

So. I saved the news for later, after we'd anchored safely with 1.3 metres of water below our keel and had a cup of tea. John's also British. It had come from the furling drum - in fact we'd lost two screws, and the others all needed some tightening. I glowed with his approbation later, as we sat on deck, sundowners in hand, watching for the elusive green flash.

"Well done," he said. "I can always rely on you to pick up all the loose screws!"

And here I thought he liked all my new friends! \$\mathbb{I}\$



Life Aboard Nereus

by Steve Carns

When I speak of our cruise, landlubbers are always amazed at our little family adventure. My wife Vanessa and our two-year-old daughter Sidonia (Binga for short - don't ask, it doesn't mean anything), have spent eight months sailing our Westsail 32, Nereus, 3600 miles

and doing three quarters of the Great Loop route from Chicago to Florida via the East Coast.

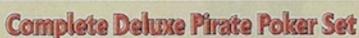
What amazes me is how so many people I speak to can't imagine our lifestyle. Granted, when we are underway, life is pretty much at a standstill, as most of our attention is focused on moving our boat while avoiding others. In port however, life is pretty much the same as on land, with a few slight differences. I've decided to attempt to provide a little insight on life aboard a 32-foot boat with 2-1/2 people ... and a cat.

Off the top of my head, the most noticeable difference I can think of is the dancing - with everything. Just moving through the cabin requires grace, finesse, and fancy feet. Add in Binga and her soon-to-be-overflowing toy locker that little fingers continually spill the contents of all around the cabin, and you can find yourself running an obstacle course like no other. Just when you are sure about your next foot placement, a wave strikes the boat and moves the floor, causing you to stumble as you try to compensate. The real dancing, however, comes with moving traffic through the cabin. Just moving from the galley to the head, all of 10 feet, usually requires a couple "swing-yur-partners" and "do-sa-dos" with someone else who is trying to get another cold one out of the galley fridge. Need a piece of gear from a storage locker? The one thing you need is always behind or under two other things, so the gear dances too, moving around in a clumsy harmony.

Everything on board is smaller, closer. Everything. Especially the sleeping quarters. We have converted the whole bow of our boat into the "bedroom." Bing's berth is on the starboard side and the double is to port. We've built an insert to fill in the space between the two, giving us more sleeping room.

For the Pirate that Hides in Every Sallor! Pirate Booty

Need a kewl set for playing poker with the other pirates in the anchorage? Here it is.



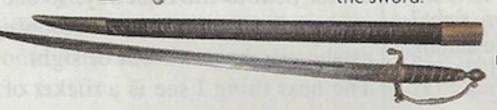
Deluxe Pirate Poker Set: Includes large treasure chest, deck of cards, set of Billy Bones dice, 4 Deluxe Pirate Booty Bags (120 coins!) & 20 "Million Doubloon" bills.

\$145· Regular \$157.95

Pirates of the Caribbean Sword

Just like Captain Jack Sparrow's sword, this is 38" overall. The steel blade has an authentic antique look. It features a black faux leather,





Retail \$199. Low L&A Price



Large Lost Treasure Chest

This carved wood treasure chest is 8" X 8" X 3" deep. Designed to hold either the Big Bag O' Booty or 4 bags O' Deluxe Pirate Booty, as well as the cards and dice.

Lats&Atts Poker Deck

These are professional quality playing cards. Plastic coated to be water resistant. Comes in custom plastic box for protection.





Deluxe Pirate Booty

These pirate coins are modeled after hand-struck Spanish Escudo Doubloons minted between 1651 to 1773. The bag contains 30 metal coins, five of each denomination, half in gold and half in silver finish. These look and feel like the real thing! Great

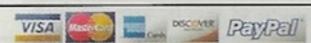
real pirate's poker game! for a

Million Doubloon

Package of 20 full sized 1,000,000 doubloon \$10. notes. Use with replica coins when playing cards or games!









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> for years. Don't dream your life, wear the dream! Color: Sand S, M, L, XL, 2XL, 3X (2x & 3X add \$1.)

All T-Shirts \$19.95



Attitude T-Shirt

Attitude, the difference between an Ordeal and an Adventure. 100% pre-shrunk cotton. Grey with full color artwork on the back and the Lats&Atts logo on the front.



S, M, L, XL, 2XL, 3X (2x & 3X add \$1.)

> All T-Shirts \$19.95

Hats & Logo Caps for Sailing!

Our Best Sailing Cap w/dipl



Our highest quality sailing cap is made from cotton. It has either the Lats&Atts logo embroidered or Atty "The Dude" Tude. It even comes

with a sexy hat clip so you don't. lose it overboard!

The size is adjustable by the Velcro or brass snap on the back.



Retail \$19.95 Low L&A Price\$15

Choose Your Style! Available in tan w/blue or dk. red logo. Or choose the moss or charcoal w/Atty "The Dude" Tude on the front!

Original Sailing Cap



Go ahead and lose it overboard. Who cares? It's cheap. It has our

great logo on it! Adjustable leather strap/ brass buckle.

\$10·

Navy Blue or Sea Green

Sailor's Watch Cap



Perfect for those cold night watches at sea. A pullover watch cap with Atty's smiling face on the back and the Latitudes & Attitudes

Front logo on the \$14.95

front. Available in Black or Grey

Back



in a house with a real, full-sized toilet and dream porcelain dreams before calling it a night myself. Here's where it gets good: I sleep on the port side, against the hull and under the deck - kind of a coffin in teak and fiberglass. The space is just barely big enough for me, but never mind I'm claustrophobic. I climb up into the bunk, on top of Vanessa as she begins moaning and grunting because I've just kneed her in the ribs and am crushing her forearm. After squirming around and bumping my head, I find myself on my side of the bunk, backwards. More squirming and fighting to get under the covers, and I'm finally

tucked into my spot, welcoming

wakes up and calls, "Juice." Over

soothing sleep ... until Binga

the past month, we've learned

reach, so no one has to try to

and keep a full sippy-cup within

wiggle out of the bunk. It is not

Take last night for example,

although every night is the same.

First we start around nine o'clock

with the Binga prep: bathing her

and getting her pajamas on. Then,

in the galley bathtub (our sink)

off to bed she goes. After an

hour of arguing about going to

sleep, Vanessa, finally winning

but exhausted, decides to turn in

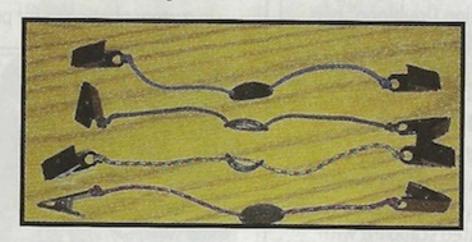
herself. She sleeps in the center. I

go into the head and pretend I am

an issue, just a regularity. Last night I forgot to put the cat up on the bunk, who can't jump up that high and starts with her annoying-as-hell cry from the cabin floor. She has taken her lessons from Binga, as she stands there and cries until one of us has had enough and does the cussing flop. You know what I mean? Where, frustrated, you try to get out of bed so fast, you get caught in a flurry of bed sheets, bump your head, and start swearing. Vanessa is in the center next to the doorway, so she gets to do the cussing and flopping as she climbs down out of sight. The next thing I see is a rocket of

Boater's Hat Clip





Stainless clip Navy, Red or Tan \$4.50

Are you tired of losing your hat overboard? Hey, they are expensive, right? Well, here's some great insurance to keep that hat on your head while sailing. Get one of these kewl hat clips. They are available in red or tan, and clip to your hat and your collar, or wherever you want to clip them.

88 LatserAtts



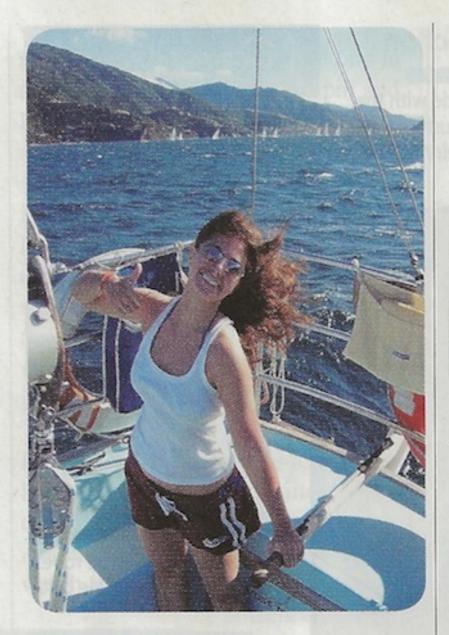
white fur come flying across our bed, as Vanessa has thrown the cat from the main salon all the way up to the anchor locker bulkhead at the foot of our bunk.

Now we are finally all settled in, right? Wrong. With Vanessa back in her place, me packed like a sardine in mine, the cat begins her settling in routine. She, or course, waits until we are already asleep, then makes her way from the foot of the berth, where she has just pealed herself off of the bulkhead, shaking her hair back into place. She takes the long route and walks over, of all people, me (on the outside) to make her way to her favorite person, Vanessa (in the middle). She snuggles her head oh-so-cutely on Vanessa's pillow, owner and pet sleeping in perfect harmony.

Because of that, what do I get on my pillow? CAT ASS! Right in my face! Too tired to argue, I roll over, my face now smooshed against the side of the hull. Then, my white mustache starts to itch ... uh ... wha? ... wait a minute! I don't have a white mustache! Oh! That damn cat's tail is flopping around and tickling my nose! More of the cussing flop as I try to bury myself under the covers, but am starting to hyperventilate on account of the walls closing in on me. Vanessa, who is already laughing because of my "third eye" (the cat's poop shoot), is now screaming hysterically because of the mustache thing and my ensuing panic attack of claustrophobic proportions.

Binga wakes up and starts to cry because she thinks Mommy has a boo-boo; Vanessa cries when she laughs real hard. It is impossible to not laugh with her, even while trying to catch my breath. We all start laughing ... except the cat who looks at us with contempt, as if we are disturbing her sleep.

So you see, with subtle differences, it is just like a real home. One with better views and less traffic. I



Southern Endurance Adventure

by Andy Schell

This story has been directly copied from the journal that I kept while aboard the Southern Endurance in the Queen Charlotte Sound, New Zealand. A friend of mine from Penn State, Lindsey Mitchell, chartered the boat with me, but had never been an active participant on a sailboat before. I was basically single-handling the boat the entire time, although Lindsey was invaluable steering the boat and at times calming my nerves. She was also excellent at retrieving beer from the ice box down below.

Day Six, 1-26-05 8:26 am

I'm writing this aboard the Southern Endurance, the 28' sloop that Lindsey and I chartered out of Picton from Compass Charters. We're anchored in Endeavor Inlet, in a small cove called Tawa Bay, surrounded by steep cliffs and lush rainforest. There are two other boats in the anchorage with us and at the moment it is quite pleasant ... getting here was another story.

The ferry arrived in Picton around 12:30 pm and it was 1:00 pm until we got our bags and got away from the mass of tourists disembarking from the ship. Lindsey and I immediately agreed, upon seeing the area, that this is by far our favorite place on the trip

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Made from the very best 100% Nylon, heavyweight and double sided, with heavy binding built to hold up through the worst weather. Made in Florida by \$17.50 real boaters. These are strong

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"Skull & Crossbones w/Bandana"

These are made to be flown on boats. Heavy nylon with polypropylene webbing and brass grommets. The flag is a full three feet by five feet (3' X 5') and is embroidered for even more strength. These are built to last!

12" X 18" Size

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\$13. 50

36" X 60" Size Retail \$255 - Low L&A Price \$19. 50

"Jack Rackham"



This is one of the best known pirate flags of all. It is extra heavy duty nylon with polypropylene webbing and brass grommets.

"Pirate Queen The Pirate Queen flag is screen printed both sides on doubled nylon fabric to last in all weather! To be

flown whenever "she" is on board!

Light-Weight Pirate Flags

The same pirate flags sold by Disney at their Pirates of the Caribbean ride. 100% Polyester, with cloth binding and two grommets. Flies in the lightest breeze. Not made for heavy weather. A full 3' X Retail \$17.50 Low L&A Price 5'. Lightweight . A real eye catcher.

Full 36" X 60"



"Red Eye"



Brethren of the Coast"



