

Florida Keys Sea Heritage Journal

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OFFICIAL QUARTERLY PUBLICATION OF THE KEY WEST MARITIME HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Log of the *Evangeline*

The Log of the Evangeline is courtesy of KWMHS member Rich Loud of St. Augustine. In the Spring of 1940 the Evangeline sailed from the Florida east coast across the state via the St. Lucie canal to Fort Meyers and then south to Key West. Following is the part of the log from Johnson's Key to Key West until they sail past American Shoals Lighthouse leaving Key West. The Captain and owner of the Evangeline was Gordon C. Prince from Maine (Called Capt., Gordon or G.C.P.). The log was kept by his wife Anna (the cook). The members of the crew were Harold Peters and Jack Parkinson who joined in Key West. The name of the dinghy was Cassidy which is confusing in some parts as it seems there is another person

Thursday, February 29, 1940

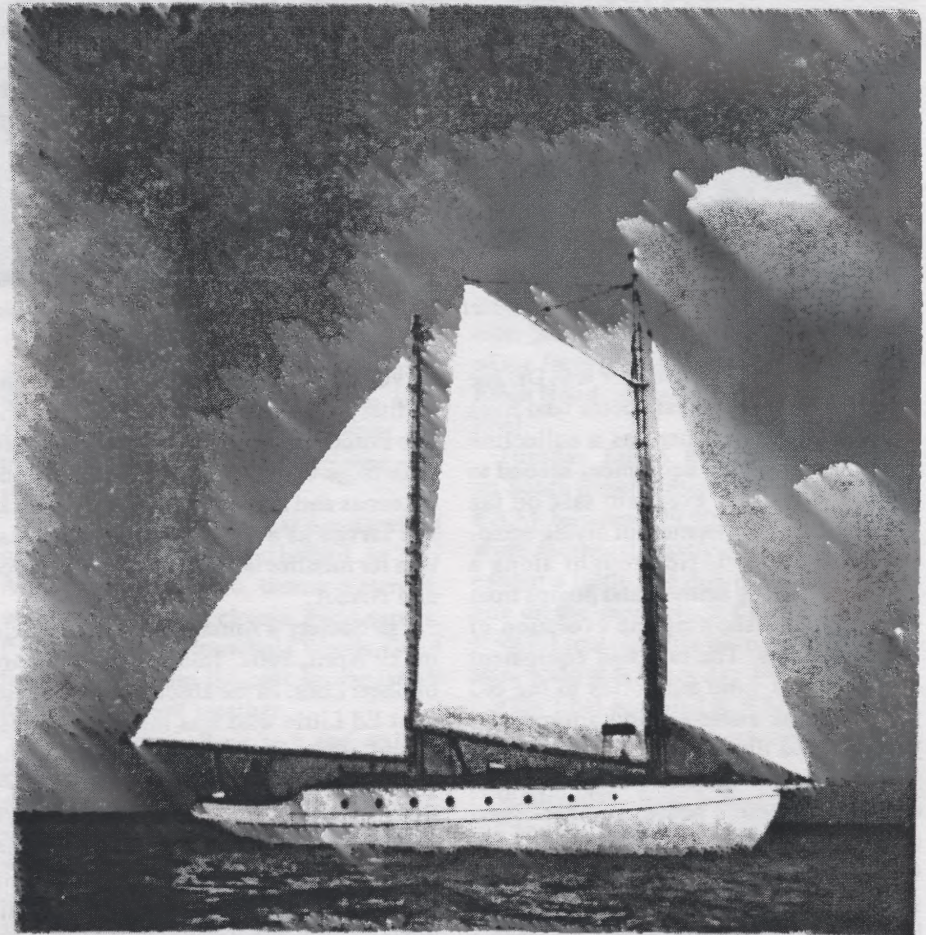
Johnson's Key, Key West

No alarm but made a decent start about 8:45 after swim, breakfast and shave. Light southwest breeze dead ahead. Felt our way out through the shoals under engine and continued the same on a west southwest course for the buoys off Key West.

Turned into the Calda Channel at noon and at 12:30 caught our first fish, a lovely mackerel just the right size for a meal. Its about time we've trailed a line all the way from Miami.

Chugged around the harbor looking at all the vessels. The **James E. Jouett** the same little pilot boat we saw 14 years ago is still here. Also Dr. Johnson's old **Jaloma** now called the **Valhalla** and with a new jib. Tied up here is Morrison's boat **Captania** in which he endeavored to prove that Columbus did do it.

After lunch went ashore to find someone to repair the foresail. Investigation disclosed two possible sailmakers. The first



Evangeline underway off the Shark River in March 1940. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

of these was run to earth in a particularly squalid back alley which contained a considerable amount of garbage. He proved to be genial character with a wooden leg. He said he would like to repair our sail, but that a certain Mr. Lawson might have a sewing machine on which the sail could be repaired very much quicker. The pursuit of Mr. Lawson trended in northerly direction for about ½ hours smart walk and considerable questioning and ended

in a region know locally as North Beach. Fifteen minutes spent Mr. Lawson's porch with a January newspaper having produced nobody, we eventually reached a small wharf from the end of which Lawson's small cat boat, pointed out to us by six W.P.A. workers could be observed slowly returning from the sponging grounds. Finally the gentlemen in ques-

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Society News

By Don Lowe



Dr. Joe Bauer speaking at the Society's March program. Photo credit: Tom Hambricht

In March our guest lecturer was Dr. Joe Bauer, a retired medical doctor who lives in the Keys. Dr. Bauer has a collection of pre-scuba diving equipment second to none. He gave an excellent talk on the history of the development of diving equipment after WW I. He brought along a number of diving helmets and pumps from his collection showing the evolution of improvements. The talk and equipment brought back fond memories to the old timers in the audience and amazed the young scuba divers.

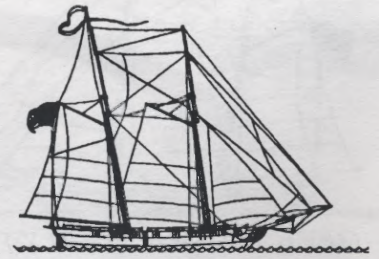
In April, our speaker was Sheri Lohr, a newly appointed board member. Sheri sailed into Key West on her sailboat from California in 1985 and has remained here since. Among her many talents, Sheri has been in the diving business and is a graphic designer. Sheri is on the team that is arranging to bring the **Vandenberg** to the Keys to be sunk and used as an artificial reef. Her talk was on the distinguished career of the **Vandenberg**. Using photos and statistics, she convinced the audience that the **Vandenberg** was no ordinary vessel and deserved a proper burial at sea as an artificial reef. The **Vandenberg**

served under three entities; the Navy, the Military Sea Transport Service, and the Air Force. In the latter role, she bristled with large tracking and communications antennas and sophisticated electronics as she served as a downrange tracking station for missiles launched by the Air Force and NASA.

The Society's Annual Meeting was held on 29 April, 2002, following the lecture of Sheri Lohr. In the absence of our president Ed Little who was medically indisposed, Tom Hambricht conducted the meeting and reported that the Society's treasury ended the year with \$3,792.70 which was a gain of \$571.57 for the year. Don Lowe, Chairman of the Nominating Committee presented the slate of candidates to be elected: Shauna Cameron, Nancy Jameson, John Jones, Jack King, and Sheri Lohr. All were board members whose terms were expiring. They were re-elected unanimously. At the following Board Meeting on 8 May the board elected the officers for the coming year: Ed Little, president; Winifred Fryzel, vice-president; Lynda Hambricht, treasurer and Corey Malcom, secretary.

New Members

Brian Blanco, Key West; Donna Breck, Key West; and Denny Howley, Key West.



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Letters and articles are welcome. Please write to: Editor, Florida Keys Sea Heritage Journal, KWMHS, P.O. Box 695, Key West, FL 33041 (305) 292-7903.

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Hackley's Diary

William Hackley practiced law in Key West from 1829 to 1857. He kept a diary for part of the time. Here is some of the diary from May and June 1855.

Thursday, May 24. My dinner having disagreed with me I was up several times in the night and did not go to walk, feeling badly, bathed and pulled some tamarinds. Lt. Raymond Rodders of the USS **Constitution** was in town with several officers of the **Constitution**. The schooner **Texas** and sloop **Dolphin** came down from the wreck and having discharged their cotton returned. The **Constitution** did not come in but kept on her road home she has been absent on the coast of Africa for two years eight months and was on her way home when Commodore Mayo hearing from a vessel that he spoke that trouble was anticipated Spain immediately changed his course for the West Indies so as to be on hand if there was any fighting.

Friday, May 25. Overslept myself and did not wake until I heard gunfire from the USS **Jamestown**. At A.M. 7:30 barometer 29.55, thermometer 84, wind east southeast, cloudy. The **Jane Eliza** came in with a cargo of cotton and reports that the ship was got afloat Wednesday. Judge Finley granted the injunction in the wharf case. Got from J.B. Browne my fee in the case of the unknown brig \$11.56 a tax fee of \$20.00 making in all \$31.67. Paid Toby's beef bill \$10.89. The steamers **Isabel** and **St. Lawrence** both left about 5 P.M.

Saturday, May 26. Rose about 4 but mosquitoes so bad that I concluded that I would not go to walk. Bathed. At 7:15 A.M. barometer 29.55, thermometer 85, wind south southeast, clear. Read papers and Law Register. Weather very hot and mosquitoes thick.

Sunday, May 27. Rose at 4 and walked up the beach and back. Mosquitos not very troublesome while I was in motion. Saw where two turtles had been up since I walked last but neither of them laid. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.55, thermometer 85.5, wind west, partly cloudy. Went to Senator Stephen Mallory's about 9 and sat till about 12. He gave me a tuber about the size of a garden pea, one of three that were sent from the Patent Office in a tin box with sand and without a name. Planted it when I got home.

Monday, May 28. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 8

A.M. barometer 29.60, thermometer 86, wind southeast, clear. Lined up three volumes of Harper's magazine and two of Putnam and took the down to Bowne and Curry to go on the brig **Tavernier**, Captain Graham Lester. Gave John Lowe \$5.00 to give to Captain Lester to purchase the 1 and 2 volumes of Putnam. Felix Senac gave me \$20.00 for professional services in the estate of R.H. Pease. Read papers.

Tuesday, May 29. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.54, thermometer 85.5, wind south southeast, partly cloudy. A very slight rain last night. Mosquitoes not so bad. Read papers, Law Register and Household Words. Gave Captain Graham Lester the 5th volume of Harper's magazine as a pattern. P.M. Siesta. Wind south southeast pleasant breeze,

Wednesday, May 30. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.54, thermometer 85.5, wind east southeast, partly cloudy. A squall passed north of us about sunrise. The brig **Tavernier** went to sea before 8 A.M. All forenoon attending an examination of Lt. Armstrong of the USS **Jamestown** for shooting a deserter last night. He was discharged, the man was slightly wounded.

Thursday, May 31. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 7:35 A.M. barometer 29.56, thermometer 84, wind east southeast, cloudy. Read papers. P.M. Siesta, read Household Words. Good fresh breeze from the east southeast all day and pleasant weather.

Friday, June 1. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 7:30 A.M. barometer 29.56.5 thermometer 84, wind east southeast, partly cloudy. The ship **United States** got in last evening with coal for the Navy. A few weeks ago a brig arrived with coal which was the first cargo of coal for the Navy which was ever sent here. I borrowed some cement from Major William H. Chase to build vats to clean out sisal hemp and the Sugar Mill for crushing the hemp has arrived in the schooner **Relampago** which got in night before last so we must hurry on the cleaning and will soon know if the hemp will pay. The man White, shot by Lt. Armstrong, died last night about 12. Paid William Pinkney \$7.25 for a dozen pair of stockings. Bought a pound of solidified milk from L.M. Shaffer for \$.50. The **Ellen**

Hood got in about noon. P.M. Siesta and read Household Words. At 4 P.M. barometer 29.57, thermometer 88.6, wind southeast, scattered clouds.

Saturday, June 2. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 7:30 A.M. barometer 29.46, thermometer 84, wind southeast, partly cloudy. The thermometer at the house at 5 P.M. was but 84. Read Law Magazine. P.M. siesta. Celia is sick and went home this morning. The USS **San Jacinto** came in about 10 A.M. At 4 P.M. barometer 29.4, thermometer 87, wind east northeast, partly cloudy.

Sunday, June 3. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 7:15 A.M. barometer 29.40, thermometer 84, wind east southeast, partly cloudy. A turtle was up on the beach but did not lay. Went home about 10 and did not go out again during the day. Wind northwest

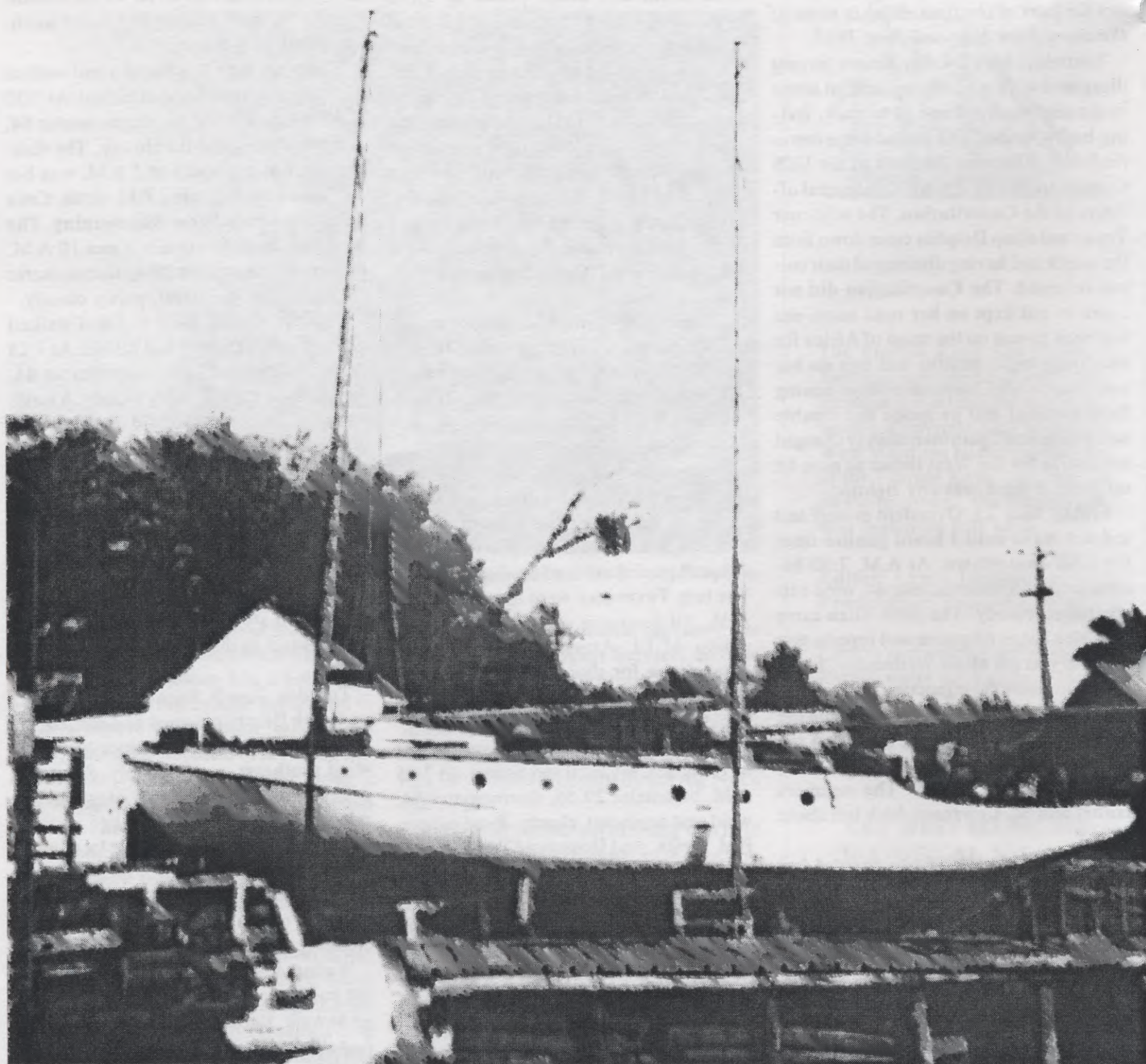
Monday, June 4. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 7:30 A.M. barometer 29.45, thermometer 82, wind north, clear. The wreckers came in after breakfast and I took down statement of the facts attending the wrecking of the **Ellen Hood**. In the afternoon wrote up the libel.

Tuesday, June 5. Rose at 4 and walked on South Beach, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.50, thermometer 84.5, wind southeast, partly cloudy. Someone caught a turtle and dug the eggs leaving one on the sand which I picked up yesterday. I sent old Billy up to the lot to plant sisal hemp at \$.75 per day. Finished drawing the libel and filed it. P.M. Siesta and went up to the lot where two men are cleaning up.

Wednesday, June 6. Rose at 4 but being squally and threatening rain did not go to walk. Bathed and pulled tamarinds. At 8:30 A.M. barometer 29.53, thermometer 85, wind east southeast, cloudy and squally. A very light rain fell about 3 A.M. Read Law magazine. P.M. Siesta and read Household Words. Squally all day with no rain.

Thursday, June 7. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 8:40 A.M. barometer 29.55.5, thermometer 85.5, wind east southeast, clear. The steamer **Isabel** got in last night and received letters and papers. Ten bags of books came, eight from the Patten Office and two bags of the Coast Survey for 1852. Took a copy

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Evangeline at Nuta's boat yard on the Miami river during early March 1940. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

(*Evangeline* from page 1)

tion moored his craft and after taking longer to put her up than it would a full-rigged brig, he got ashore managing in contrast to the owner of the former vessel not to fall overboard. As Mr. Lawson had no sewing machine we felt duty bound to offer the job to the one legged Mr. Sterling. After another visit to Mr. S.'s abode he was finally run to ground airing his wooden leg over a wharf. He fought shy of the job on the grounds that he had no method of getting

a grommet punch in Key West. So we retired aboard for a little liquid encouragement and the foresail and again departed for Mr. Lawson's via taxi, leaving *Cassidy* in the delightful companionship of a venerable turtle in a lobster crate and 13 yachts for charter. This second expedition located Mr. Lawson on the end of the wharf from which congenial spot he was dragged to inspect the foresail. From the beginning Mr. Lawson had a pessimistic attitude toward the foresail which

our enthusiasm only partially tended to diminish. After an autopsy in the backyard and various dreary prognostication as to the grommet situation in Key West he said he would repair our sail and we departed before the prospect of monstrous profits in the sponge business could change his decision. On return aboard it required several hookers before the men were really convinced that they would have a sail in a week.

Supper: King fish and stolen grape-

fruit, etc. Distance 20 miles.

After breakfast Peters took the only 6 grommets in Key West to Mr. Lawson. The laundry went to the Columbia Laundry and the old bilge pump to a competent mechanic and the two men to a barber for a hair cut. On the way aboard stopped for a gram with the **Hurricane**, Kaufman owner who had taken her around the world. He knows 'W. Hines, author of "Slim" who also came from Des Moines and says the book is practically an autobiography.

After lunch went into the gulf dock to get some gasoline. Had hardly gotten tied up and ordered the ice when around the corner full speed with many blasts from the whistle came the **Gulf Spray** intent on our berth. We had just time to run for it leaving Pete ashore. Made a circle and tied up to a dolphin and the arse end of the gulf pier. During this proceeding Pete was on a stern line and the weaker member of the crew on the bow line pulling against each other determinedly. He being the stronger almost pulled her overboard. Her language however was sufficiently strong to save her. Loaded up with 250 pounds of ice. Then went over to the Craig Docks and took on gas.

Mr. and Mrs. Kauffman from the **Hurricane** and Miss Marino from Key West came aboard for a very pleasant gram. Such a genial time was had that we forewent sailing this afternoon.

Suppers Mackerel, beans, corn and grapefruit.

Saturday, March 2nd

Key West—Marquesas Key

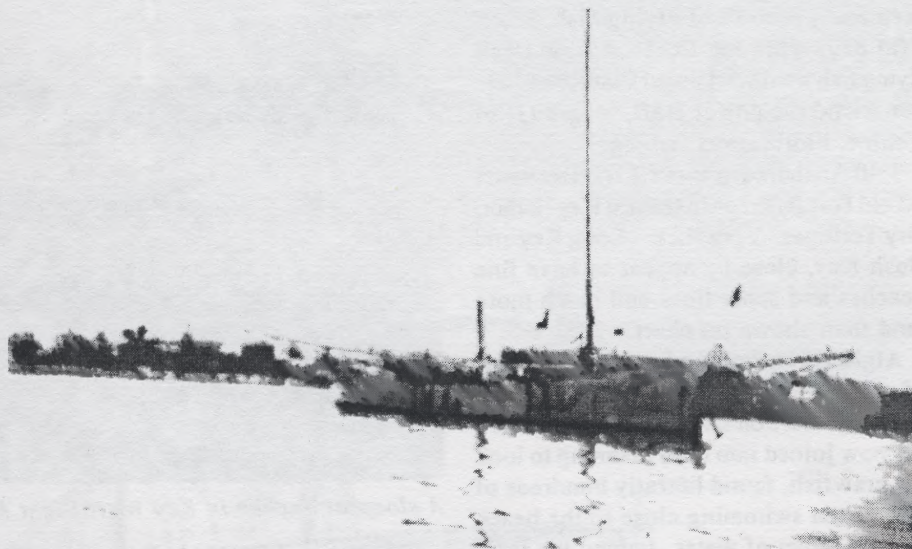
A leisurely start was had at 8:46 after Prince again started the pump on less than a coffee pot of water. Gave postal to Alden 43 ft. C.B. schooner **Bagheera** from Texas, to mail. Wind southeast trade. Tide running to south. Set balloon and 2 lowers. Compass cockeyed.

9:25 Just abeam can buoy #9--steering southwest x south 1/4 south.

9:52 Close to nun #6. Apparently to make good southwest 1/2 west we steer southwest 3/4 south. Bearings on Sand Key and a beacon, vessel heading nearly southwest, show 11/4 to 1 3/4 points east deviation. Shortly after, vessel heading west x south 1/4 south picked black and white can ahead. Error about 3/4 point easterly as can should bear west 3/4 south.

10:54 Passed close to the can. Nice little easterly breeze and some small roll. Lovely day.

12 N Jibed over and running west north-



The very old pilot boat James E. Jouett at anchor in Key West Bight. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

west wing and wing for can buoy--4 miles further to rocks of Mooney Island.

Buoy abeam 12:10.

Approached the Marquesas Cays, wing and wing steering west northwest for the southwest end of them. Overtaken by power boat which went in and anchored under Mooney Island. Various complicated bearings and ranges having been taken we eventually arrived near a lopsided stake with a small keg on it, passing which brought one joint soundings. Inside followed (now under power) a winding channel through the shoals that compose large "lake" of the atoll. Anchored at the head of navigation--a long way from shore--and had lunch, swim and drink. Then retraced our steps to the entrance keg marker and came in from there to anchor near the power boat under Mooney's Island. Wind east southeast—a fine lee. Ashore to a little sandy spit and had a swim. Lovely water. Distance 33 miles.

This is a wild life reservation but the only living thing we see is one boswain bird. The keys and lagoon are very slick but unfortunately you can't anchor very near shore except right near Mooney's Key and the beaches are below high water.

H.B.R.'s before supper. Latitude 24 de-

grees 33 minutes then fried chicken, baked potatoes, lima beans and stolen grapefruit.

Note: Wirth Monroe says it is possible to carry 8 feet into the furthest north passage on the west side and he has sounded it out from the **Alice**.

Sunday, March 3rd

Marquesas Key--Garden Keys,
Dry Tortugas

Alarm at 6. Swim, pump, hoisted **Cassidy** and underway at 7:30. Straight out over bar on south x west course under power. Then shut it off and set fore, main and balloon and headed west 1/2 south along for Rebecca Light--along shoals.

7:55 A.M. Log 18.7 southwest end of atoll bears north steering west 1/2 south to make good a west course.

8:55 Log 23.4. Caught a fine kingfish on the troll, dressed immediately and slapped on ice. Our power boat neighbor overtook us, steering about same course. Beautiful day and moderate breeze about southeast, on port quarter. Captain rigged life lines.

9:55 Log 28.5.

10:57 Log 33.6. Same time sighted

(Continued on page 6)

(Evangeline from page 5)

Rebecca Shoal light on starboard bow.

11:55 Log 38.1. Fine and clear light trade weather.

12:40 P.M. Log 40 1/2. Rebecca Shoal bears abeam north one mile.

1 P.M. Log 42.7. Conditions unchanged—wind lighter.

1:17 Light—started engine.

2:10 Sighted Dry Tortugas ahead. Have seen many schools of Flying Fish. Beautiful day, what Joe Eckland would call flying fish weather. Passed East Key where our friend the power craft, **Algin III** of Venice, Florida was fishing.

3:40 Anchored in about 7 1/2 feet water off old Fort Jefferson in Garden Key Harbor, Dry Tortugas. Very slick—Long Key and Bush Key, close by appear to have fine beaches and some trees and much more land than shown on chart.

Algin III anchored a berth to southwest of us.

Went ashore on Long Bush Keys (which are now joined into one) planning to look for crawfish, found literally hundreds of Barracuda swimming close to the beach in 2 to 3 feet of water. Judged the largest might be 3 feet long. Managed to get the grains into one but he broke loose. A slick interesting beach. Took turns swimming, one man guarding the swimmer. That was when we nearly got one barracuda.

Supper: Kingfish, corn, grapefruit, the last of the lot purloined at Okeechobee.

Monday, March 4th

Garden Key, Dry Tortugas

A bye day today so no alarm clock. After breakfast the captain had a terrific go, draining the oil in the engine, myself changing the gaskets in the ports and Pete trying to get a shave and being called for all emergencies.

Went ashore to see the fort and were taken around by a very nice man from Arizona, James Felton by name, who is in the National Park Department and is superintendent here. He has been in charge of the restorations being done by P.W.A. workers from Key West. Fort Jefferson was built between 1850 and 60 for 450 guns and was used thereafter principally as a prison camp, especially during and after the Civil War. Dr. Mudd, who treated Booth the assassin of Lincoln, was a prisoner, here and in the files are copies of his letters to his wife and the description of his attempt to escape.



A sloop at anchor in Key West Bight March 1940. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

The fort is remarkable being all built of Southern made brick laid by Irish workmen imported from Boston. The workmanship is perfection, the arches and general design beautiful and the New Hampshire granite circular staircases a monument to their designer. The cisterns for catching water are truly stupendous and to make the fort completely satisfactory it has a moat. Mr. Felton has been in charge two years and knows the history of the place thoroughly. There is a pathetic monument in the parade grounds to Dr. Joseph Sim Smith age 30 and his only son age 3 1/2 who died during the epidemic of yellow fever which ravaged the fort.

Had a swim on the Garden Key beach and after lunch embarked in **Cassidy** for an expedition on Bush Key. The Captain speared a 3 1/2 foot barracuda. The other members of the expedition netted one gallon Polland water bottle, one bamboo fish pole, one oak board, three sea Fans; a satisfactory afternoons work.

Discussion somehow fallen upon Conch chowder, the cook, Alfred Knowles of Ft. Jefferson offered us a special receipt, the enthusiastic reception of which resulted in our being given a specimen of his particular brand of chowder, highly recommended by the Felton family and others of the local establishment. This chowder

was therefore boated out in a large P.W.A. kettle reeking dreadfully of P.W.A. grease. The chowder was eaten in large amount because no one could decide, even after reading the receipt just what it tasted of, and all kept taking just another spoonful in hopes of finding out. Interesting as was the flavor, the matter of washing the dishes afterwards was more so. Substantial applications of "Oakite" and "Old Dutch" ordinarily efficient in these matters had no appreciable effect on the residue left by the P.W.A. chowder. After one dish was treated as thoroughly as knew how the cook of the **Evangeline** was able to write her initials in the grease on the bottom of the dish in dashing letters two inches long.

I'm not a chicken: I have seen
Full many a rich fish jumble
And rank pork chops from Guinea shops
That make the stomach rumble
But of all the dishes I've consumed
That need a Soldlitz powder
There's one that stands above them all—
P.W.A. conch chowder.

The kettle that we got it in
Was rich with all the greases
Of all the sheep of all the world
Their horns, their hides,, their fleeces
It stuck to a everything it touched



Captania the ship used by Samuel Elliot Morrison on his Columbus voyage at the pier in Key West February 28, 1940. Photo credit Rich Loud.

The smell waxed high and louder
 And all our gear was coated with
 P.W.A. conch chowder.

The Gulf of Mexico gently laps
 The shores of the Dry Tortugas
 Its coral strands with pretty shells
 Its lovely keys and because.
 Two lads I'd leave there for two years
 They're Fat Face and Earl Browder.
 Three times a day I'd serve them with

P.W.A. conch chowder. H.P.

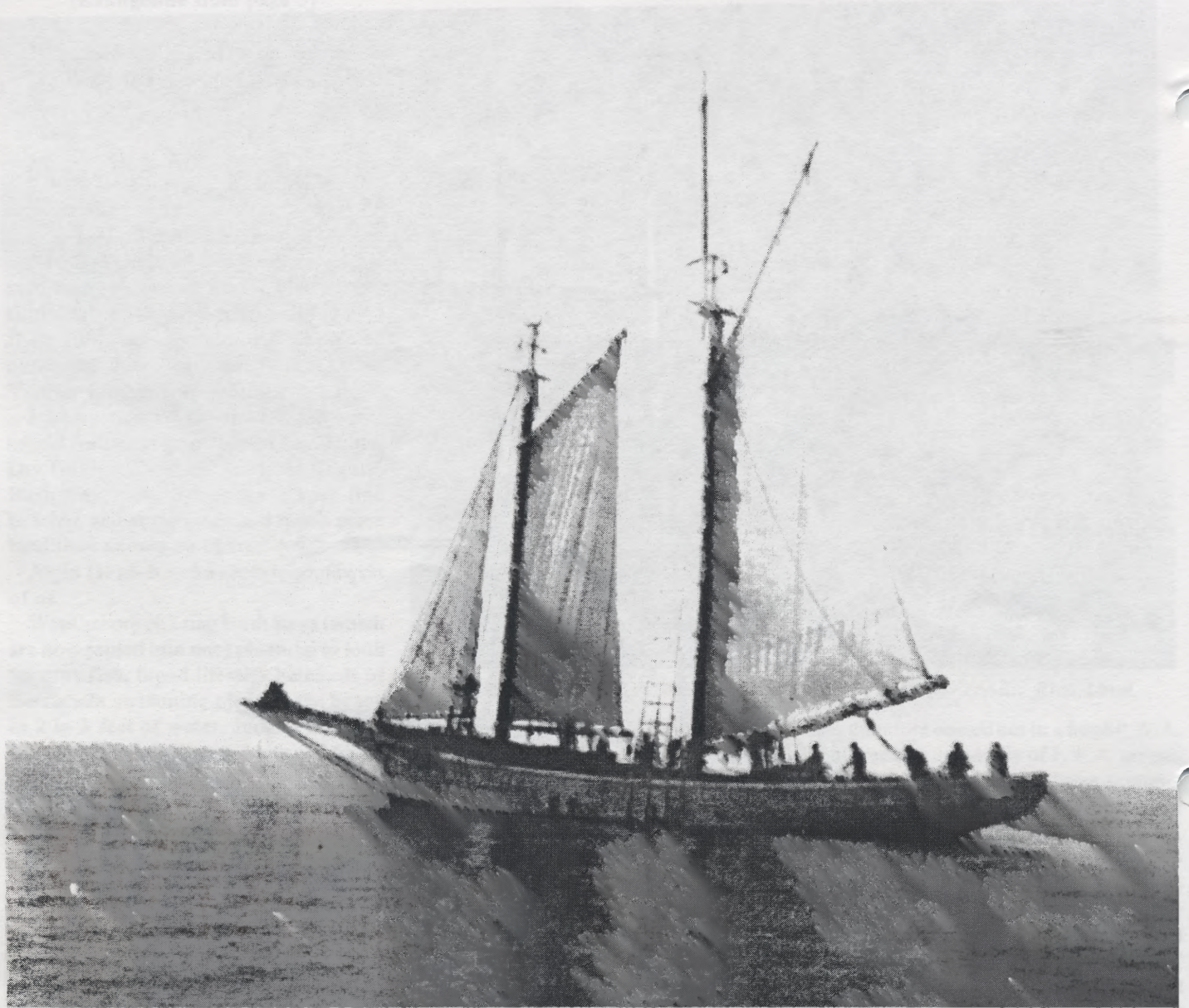
Having to a certain extent become accustomed to the flavor of old mutton fat with which the cabin by this time was perfumed we put away the dishes and called it a day, hoping the next time they would be needed, we would all be very hungry. Another triumph for the P.W.A.

There is no turtling on the Dry Tortugas any more, as the turtles got scarce and are

now protected. Mr. Felton said he knew of 17 crawls last spring and only one turtle taken, that by the lighthouse keeper on Loggerhead.

Mrs. Felton is a shell fan and has a beautiful collection. She goes out after every storm and picks them up.

The size of the small keys is changing rapidly and these are quite different from the chart in size and shape. At the moment
 (Continued on page 8)



*Fishing schooner sighted by the **Evangeline** on March 5, 1940. Photo credit: Rich Loud.*

(**Evangeline** from page 7)

ment Bird Key is building up.

The old slips have been sold as junk and are to be taken away. They have all filled in and are very unsightly.

The Captain scratched his fanny,
And he sang like Jennie Lind
"What ho! the trade is East South East,
We 'll haul her on the wind."

The Princes got a gift of stew
From W.P.A. sources

It was a steaming, able brew
Of strange and greasy forces.

Tuesday March 5th

Dry Tortugas—Key West

Alarm: at 5:50--up at 6. Calm morn-
ing with suggestion of southwest breeze.

Got **Cassidy** on deck and off at 6:20 A.M. under power. Got check on compass on easterly course with some buoys on way out. It seems about right. Calm outside, running about 6 knots—considerably northerly set to current. Off outer red nun at 7:10 A.M. Changed course to east 3/4 south for Rebecca Shoal. Two schooners becalmed to southeast of us—look like commercial vessels. Had fine breakfast underway. Sky rather overcast end cloudy. Caught nice little mackerel on spinner just off buoy.

8 A.M. Passed a slick little fishing schooner with her crew hand lining. Couldn't read her name. Set fore, main, and balloon, but kept engine running as wind light and a close fetch. There is a strong northerly set with the ebb which must be

taken into consideration when laying a course.

9:30 Passed to north of Rebecca Shoal Light, close to. About 30 yards north of it are the remains of some old pilings, that just show above water.

10:30 Abeam buoy on Halfmoon Shoal. Kept off to east 3/4 south per compass.

1:10 P.M. Abeam west end of Marquesas and Congress Shoal Light. More breeze abeam. Shut off engine at 1 P.M. As G.C.P. emerged from lunch, he shouted "Fish" and hauled in a large spry Kingfish. Peters coming up to see the sights, arrived in the cockpit at the identical moment as the fish. The later coming down with a thud on Pete's port big toe. There was an exclamation and a flow of blood and it divulged that either the hook or the critter's

teeth had cut an ugly slice in the side of his big toe. While the wound was being washed and bound up, a nice turtle was seen asleep, close abeam, but we had no heart or need to attempt his destruction. Making about 4 knots under our short rig of leg-o-mutton fore, ballooner and mainsail.

2:20 Fairway can abeam. Course east 1/4 north. Got into Key West at 5:30 and anchored in our usual spot. Glass down a trifle--23.96 and the bank in the northwest looks like wind from that quarter but we've been looking for that for 2 days.

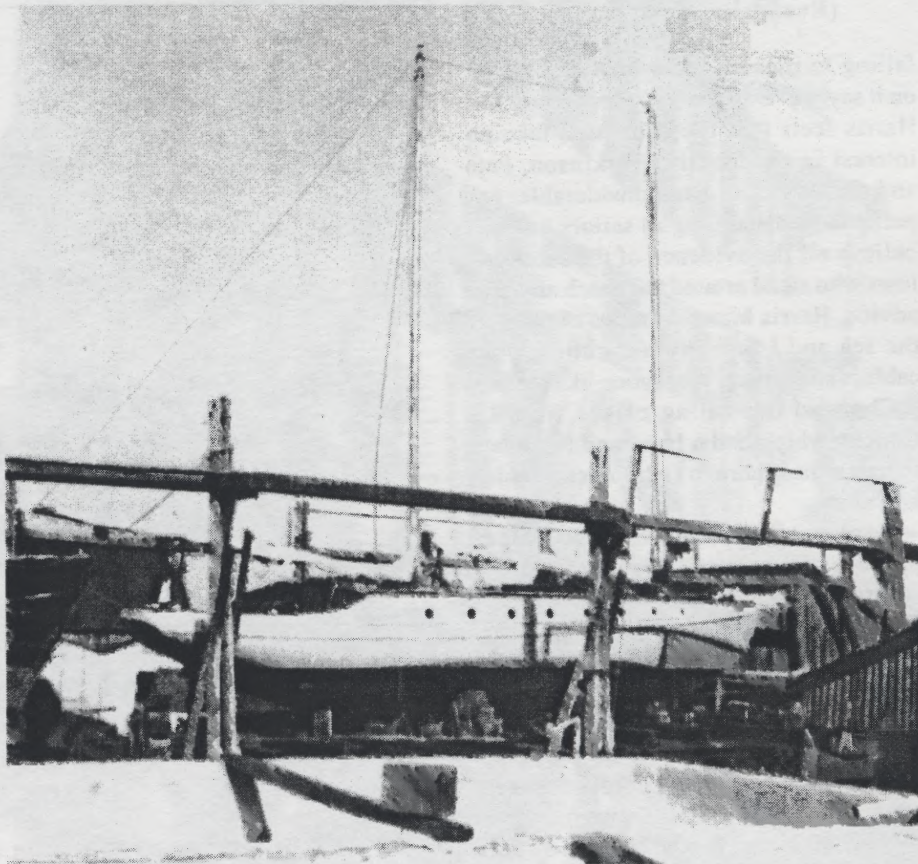
Shortly after anchoring were hailed by Parkinson from the wharf. He was fetched aboard by the Captain and Cassidy in good shape and all had a swim.

Supper: Baked fish, yams, peas.

Wednesday, March 6th

Key West

About daylight awakened by Peters on deck, and found that the wind had come in from northwest was blowing hard. Barometer down to 29.88. Started engine and steamed up on our anchor and dropped our big 80 pound anchor abreast of it to starboard. With both anchors ahead and 25 fathoms scope on each, vessel dragged both, in only about 7 feet of water. The anchorage was crowded and all steering around in all directions so we steamed up with idea of getting both anchors and getting out. Got big anchor, but other anchor caught under some obstruction and could not get it to the surface. Vessel steered wildly and propeller fouled chain of power boat **Triton** which had no riding light and no one aboard. This broke our propeller and rudder and **Evangeline** passed alongside **Triton** and down against a very rickety wharf, which the **Triton** also came down and hit not long after. The piles of this wharf, which must have been very rotten gave way dropping planking on deck. Both vessels blew clear of wreckage and we fetched up on the fish wharf to leeward. As we were rapidly sinking, cut remaining anchor rope, and hauled along wharf until she grounded and settled on bottom. G.C.P. telephoned the police to get a watchman as there were about 20 wreckers on the wharf just waiting to jump aboard and claim salvage. Started getting clothes and bedding on wharf. Got some breakfast and then hired truck to take our gear to Southern Cross Hotel where we dressed. Arranged with Key West Shipyard Co., run by Mr. Edgar Stark who plugged stuffing box on finding shaft also missing. Then



Evangeline on the ways at the Key West Ship Yard. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

pumped us out with gasoline pump, a marvelous affair held together by small bits of string. They towed us to their railway and hauled us out early in the afternoon, where we found surprisingly little damage to the planking. There were scars under quarter and more on the starboard bilge, the rudder, propeller and shaft gone and steering wheel broken.

The propeller with shaft were later seen lying on deck of **Triton** and was said to have been hauled in with their chain. Cleaned up mess below in vessel as best we could while Peters and Parkinson dragged vainly in a borrowed punt for the lost anchor; **Cassidy** being buried under some wreckage on the beach. Quit at dark and returned to hotel for supper.

Thursday, March 7th

Key West

Worked on boat all day. Peters and Parkinson with the aid of a crowbar and saw recovered **Cassidy** from under a stupendous amount of wreckage. Parkinson at the end of the crowbar was remarkably effective and the admiration of the surrounding gangs. Then Jack Parkinson and Gordon Prince went in search of Mr. Harris the lawyer but couldn't find him. Meanwhile Peters and the cook searched the waterside for the rudder. This was found

by one of Mr. Low's workers; (he being the owner of the fish wharf) but unfortunately the pintle had been torn off. Pete got it back to the boat yard in a wheelbarrow, only capsizing once.

Our anchor, Lowe told us had been found by an old man who had given it to Bailey [Ted Bayly] for nothing. Bailey sent word while Pete and I were lunching that he had it.

Our propeller is still locked up in the cabin of the **Triton** and there seems to be no inclination on the part of owner to return it.

In the afternoon got the bilge cleaned and floorboards down, cockpit cushions mended, sails dried, etc. The yard got a plank in, and the broken rudder shaft out.

Quit at dark and back to hotel for supper.

Friday, March 8th

Key West

Worked all day at the yard. Mended forehatch and hand rail. Workmen were corking and working on rudder. Were visited by Mr. [Curry] Harris who is also handling Mrs. Bailey's alimony case. He has seen Bailey who wants \$1,000 for his worthless wharf which was practically

(Continued on page 10)

(Evangeline from page 9)

falling to pieces, and which had a sign on it saying "Dangerous". Apparently Mr. Harris feels that the court will take no interest in the fact that Parkinson, Pete and Gordon have had considerable, experience and standing as sailors but will believe all the evidence of the local fellows who stand around the beach and give advice. Harris himself knows nothing of the sea and I fancy thinks cutting your cable is an ordinary precaution like reefing.

Changed our eating palace from La Concha which had a band and too much tourist atmosphere to Delmonico's which is Cuban.

Gordon telegraphed for the 2 blade propeller from Nuta [Miami boatyard].

Mrs. Curry wife of the owner of the **Triton** kindly gave me a lift home in her car.

Saturday, March 9th

Straightened the bent turnbuckles on the foremast. Made a short club for the jib out of the old jibboom that got broken as there are no spars in Florida it seams or at least they are all in use. Patched canvas on deck and varnished.

Lunch aboard of Hot Tamales.

Found out the big yellow power yacht about 150 feet that dragged alongside the western side of the Key West Marine Railroad Company belonged to Miller of the Woolworth Co. **Vylmar** is her name and she belongs to N.Y. Yacht Club. She was laying to one anchor and barely had the other dropped before they hit the dock. All this of course on March 6th.

Also heard that the **Triton** has not been off her mooring.

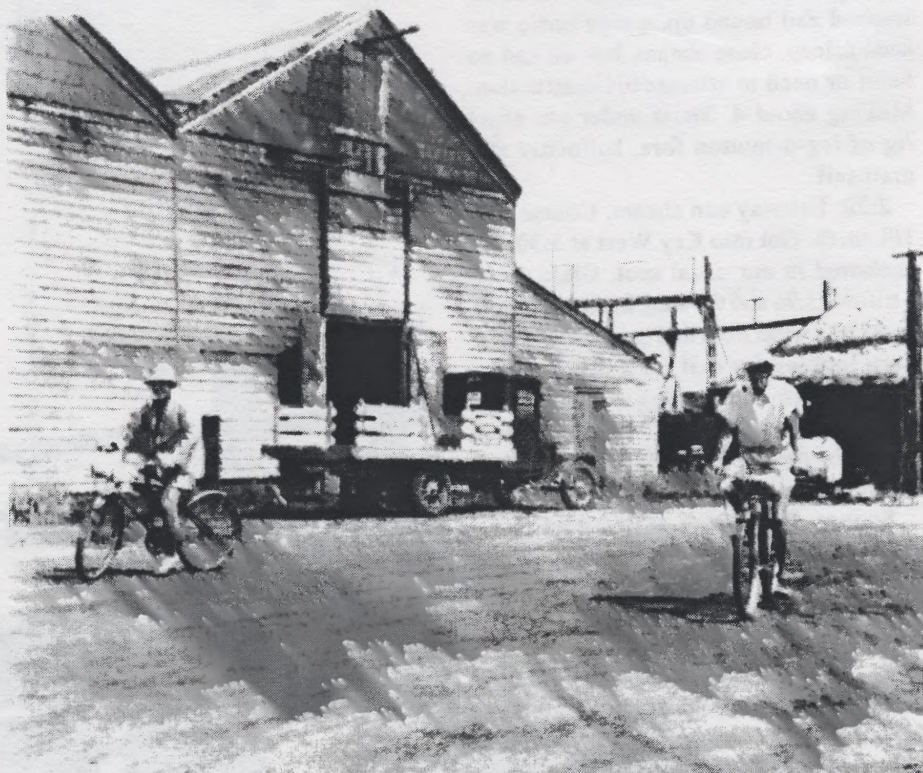
Sunday, March 10th

Gordon talked to Albert Gould on the long distance telephone, and he strongly advised settling for anything you could, as the cases would be in civil as well as admiralty court.

Then all went down to the yard. Jacks cousin Bill Payson who is a Navy flyer visited us.

Bent the foresail which proved to be a few inches too long on the head. By means of a Heath Robinson arrangement of bolts and wire, the gaff was enlarged to fit the sail. Parkinson didn't feel that this fitting would be adopted by the **Resolute**.

The propeller came from Nuta's but the two blade one was not the one we had seen there and was much too small so took the folding three blade one he'd sent first.



*Crew of the **Evangeline** on bikes with ships way at the end of the building. Photo credit: Rich Loud.*

Supper at Betty Barnard's. Too much of a Shoppe to suit us.

Monday, March 11

Up early to get the propeller down to the yard, The Capt. and cook had breakfast aboard.

Found a desperate piece of rot around the mast step which involved two timbers. Got the cement broken out and finally got to the end of it. Rather a major operation.

They got the rudder and propeller hung. Bent club on jib and painted the centerboard box.

Paysan and a friend Ensign Craig came to view us and invited us for a swim after hours. They are having dinner with us. Schooner **Ludwig** from Tampa is in and everyone aboard is drunk. The language is so powerful that Jack took me away quickly, although he felt there was a possibility that he would learn something new.

Tuesday, March 12th

Up early and breakfast aboard as yesterday. Got the cushion back aboard thanks to the loan of Payson's car. When the first load arrived all were very depressed to find the linoleum and floor boards again up and Prince in the bilge attacking the centerboard pin which proved to be bronze and in perfect condition. Loaded up the

water tanks by bucket from a facet at the other end of the yard.

Had a visit from Harris who says Bailey will settle for \$500. The old buzzard I bet he will. Wish we could arrange to build him a new dock cheap, which he doesn't want but would have to take. I bet most of the money will probably go for Mrs. Bailey's alimony and then she will pay her lawyer, Mr. Harris. Mr. Harris now won't have to serve the warrant on Bailey for contempt of court, and all thanks to us. Gee, it hurts to be a Christmas tree!

Mr. Stock came up and sat with us after hours and had a drink with us. He is awfully nice and a great friend of the Felton's at the Dry Tortugas.

He had a lovely story of the owner of the old Pilot boat who lives in a large house near the entrance to the Navy Yard. [Harbor Pilot Willie Smith who lived in the Audubon House] Whenever a relative of his died he collected all his effects and locked them into a room which no-one was allowed to enter. There was Granddad's room and Uncle Jo's room, etc. Finally he had so many deceased relatives that the rooms were all used up and now he has to live in the attic.

Wednesday, March 13th

Engine parts have not yet come from

Miami. Finally got propeller and rudder fixed. Painted forepeak. Peters and Parkinson went on a bicycle trip around the Key.

Gordon went to Demeritts to get our anchor, but he was very surly and said it had been stolen from him. He probably had already sold it. What a bunch of thieves there are here. The only two Christian spirited men we've met yet are Mr. Stark and Mr. Lowe and Mr. Stark has only been in Key West 15 years. Bought a 50 pound anchor from the blacksmith.

Had a swim from the railroad. Mr. Stark had a drink with us and then came up to supper with us at Delmonico's.

Thursday, March 14th

Packed up and paid the hotel bill cheered by the prospect of being launched this morning. After breakfast the Capt. had to interview Mr. Harris so the cook was the only one aboard when she started down the ways. Parkinson arrived just in time to jump for it but Peters missed out. When she hit the water a perfect stream poured into her from forward and aft and she had to be hauled again, then bailed out and let down again when an effect was made to locate the trouble. Finally it was decided that the only thing to do was to haul her again with the *Triton* behind her. This proved very irritating to the owners of three power boats who were waiting to be hauled and all sitting around hoping Stock would rid of us soon. By the time all this had been done it was after 2 o'clock. Mr. Stock had lunch with us and then all hands went at it again. By pouring buckets of water in the forepeak (the new paint which was slightly tacky being already demolished) the leak was found to be due to poor caulking in the plank just forward of the new plank on port side. This was re-caulked.

Got the big pump alongside and pumped water in aft with considerable pressure and located the leak aft, probably from the stopwater. If not it is through a bolt and everything will have to be torn to pieces again. Mr. Stock is at last beginning to show the strain of his long association with the *Evangeline* and looking at the water trickle aft broke into a profuse sweat and profanity. Peters went off for an hour bike ride to let off steam and the rest aided by Bill Paysan pumped all the water out of her again.

Mr. Felton arrived from the Tortugas.

Bill Payson came and after a swim we sat around the boat and had cocktails by candlelight. Supper at Delmonico's and



Crew of the Evangeline carrying the anchor by Curry Sons gas pump. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

drove around the Key. Princes slept aboard.

Friday, March 15th

About 2 A.M. were awakened by heavy squall. Blowing hard from northwest as Mr. Stock had predicted; shut hatches.

After breakfast Gordon got the balky pump going for Mr. Stock and poured water into her aft. Found she still dripped slightly in spite of the new stopwater. A few more stopwaters were added, more water, more pumping. O.K.

Cassidy has two new planks on one side and one on the other and looks frightfully spruced up.

Got a frantic telegram from Mother last night demanding the truth about our health. Peters suggested the following slick reply which no one dared send.

Your little dears are in Key West
And still are hoping for the best
Holy, Jumping, good God Damn,
Do not send a telegram.

"Junior", the engineer arrived with the new parts. He and G.C.P. worked on the engine all P.M. Have to buy a new battery; \$15 more, as the old one drowned.

Actually ran the engine on, a borrowed battery. Pete and Jack went golfing. The caddy asked them how they'd come down. They were non-committal but said on a boat. He thought it over for a while and then asked if it was an oil boat or a barge.

Dinner at Delmonico's with yellowtail, Spanish rice, guavas and Cuban coffee.

Saturday, March 16th

Key West

Woke up to find it still humming from the north. What luck to be ready to go overboard and have it too rough to launch. Painted Cassidy.

Gordon arranged a release and paid off the Curry's for \$275. They are pathetic in a way. He was left a lot of money by his father who was an important personage here and they had everything, lived in a five story white stone house on Riverside Drive, N.Y. for eight years and went through everything. Now she works in their hardware store all day.

Mr. Stark's bill was most reasonable. Everything to date, including propeller

(Continued on page 15)

(Hackley from page 3)

of the Post Office report. At court from 11 to 2:30 trying the case of ship **Ellen Hood** and by that time having got through the evidence and adjourned till tomorrow. Oliver O'Hara and Julius Tift came on the **Isabel**. Julius Tift having failed in business has come to go in Asa Tift's counting house. Went home before 5 and picked a large tin full of tamarinds, which held nearly all we got from the tree, to send to Mother.

Friday, June 8. Rose at 4 walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 7:40 A.M. barometer 29.54.2, thermometer 85.5, wind south southwest, clear. The USS **San Jacinto** went to sea for New York yesterday about 5 P.M. and as soon as she was out of sight the USS **Jamestown** ran up the blue pennant. She will sail in a few days for the coast of African. Hatty and Charlotte went to the wedding of John Bethel and Bottiah Sawyer and were out till 9. Court opened about 10 and we argued the case of the ship **Ellen Hood**. Bought 18 yards of cotton cloth for curtains to the back piazza \$3.37.

Saturday, June 9. Rose at 4:30. Bathed and did not walk. At 8:15 A.M. barometer 29.52, thermometer 85.5, wind southeast, partly cloudy. In the early evening a heavy squall came up from the south southwest, but was mostly wind. Gave to William Pinkney \$3.00 to send for solidified milk to come by the brig **Tavernier**. The Sloop of War **Cyane** came in about 11. The USS **Fulton** came in about 4 P.M. and towed the USS **Jamestown** to sea and returned. Judge William Marvin let us know the amount of the salvage in the case of the ship **Ellen Hood**, he has made up his mind to give which is 11 per cent of the net value of the ship and cargo, about \$20,500.00. Went to the lot about 5 P.M.

Sunday, June 10. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. Barometer 29.47.5, thermometer 86, wind southwest, partly cloudy. Last evening there was a squall from the southwest, much rain fell. Wrote to the U.S. Attorney at New York enclosing a copy of the libel in the case of the Slaver so that he can see the condition of the brig when picked up. Wrote to Mother. The steamer **Isabel** came in early and got off about 4 P.M. Wells and M.J Fontane went in her.

Monday, June 11. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, crossed by the Salt Ponds and passed through my lot on the way home. At 7:30. A.M. barometer 29.84,

thermometer 85.8, wind southwest 3, cloudy 5. All the morning in court when the Judge read his decree in the case of P.J. Baker vs. the ship **Ellen Hood** giving 11% of the of the net value of the ship and cargo which will be about \$190,000 and the salvage will amount to about \$20,700. The **Fulton** went to sea early this morning. Read papers.

Tuesday, June 12. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.57, thermometer 86, wind east southeast 2, cloudy 6. Last night about 11 a heavy rain fell and it looks as tho we should have more before it clears up. Read papers. P.M. Siesta and read Household Words. Dug a turtle nest with 132 eggs.

Wednesday, June 13. Rose at 4 and walked up the beach and across the Salt Ponds and returned by my lot. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.57.5, thermometer 87, wind south southeast 4, cloudy 6. Met one of William C. Dennis's Slaves who told me that all the salt has been melted and but little was raked before the rain. The main royal mast of the ship **Ellen Hood** was struck by lightning and a large piece torn out. The spar is ruined. Mr. Salas came in and sat for an hour or more. The weather being hot I did not come down in the afternoon but remained at home and took siesta on the floor of the front piazza and read Harper's.

Thursday, June 14. Up nearly all night with Matilda who was delivered of a girl at 5:40 A.M. and is doing well. Bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.57, thermometer 87, wind east southeast 2, cloudy 6. Last evening a heavy squall passed to the northward about 8. Went up home about 10 and remained the rest of the day and made a curtain for the back piazza of the cotton I bought a few days since.

Friday, June 15. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach. At 8 Barometer 29.52.5, thermometer 85.5, wind east southeast 3, cloudy 7. Last night slept in the hammock. Matilda and child doing well. Did not go down town after dinner but went out to the lot where the men have got the walls of one vat done and were at work on the foundation of the other. Old Bill getting along pretty well planting hemp. Slept in the hammock.

Saturday, June 16. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach returned and bathed. At 8:20 A.M. barometer 29.55, thermometer 85, wind east 4, cloudy 7, rain, squalls all round for the last three days though little rain

has fallen on the island. Asa Tift paid me \$25.00 for getting the bonds in the case of Douglas and Tindul mates of the H.M. Hays canceled. Went up home about 10 and remained the rest of the day. I made and put up the other curtain for the back piazza which took me several hours hard work. The Sloop of War **Cyane** went to sea about 11

Sunday, June 17. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach returned and took a bath. At 8:45 A.M. barometer 29.59.5, thermometer 86, wind east by south 8, cloudy 5. Found a turtle's nest and got 131 eggs. Walked only to the Porter's spring road when I crossed on my way home. Last night got my iron bedstead from the garret and put it in the back piazza which now with the new thick curtains makes a good room. Went up home by 10 A.M. and remained the rest of the day. In the evening the babe was uneasy and I went for Dr. L. Engle who prescribed a warm bath and Dalby's Carmination which I went after to Allen's. The sun very hot though there was a nice breeze from the east southeast. The **St. Lawrence** came in about noon.

Monday, June 18. The babe and mother unwell Matilda having the milk fever though not very high gave her Spirit of Nitre. The baby with wind in its bowels was restless and at times in pain and kept mother and nurse awake all night. I rose at 3:30 and waiting till daylight and about sunrise went to the Doctors, who said I had done right to continue the nitre every two hours. Gave the babe an injection of warm water which got away feces that were too firm for her age and I think will ease her. At 9:25 A.M. barometer, thermometer 86, wind east by south 4, cloudy 4. Asa Tift gave me \$10.00 for my fee in canceling the bond of James Smith and \$5.00 for the same in the case of Wheeler, first mate of **St. Lawrence**. Went up home early and remained all day. Matilda had a high fever all day and took nitre every two hours through the day, babe easy until evening.

Tuesday, June 19. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach and home by my lot. The babe had a bad spell in the early part of the night but an injection and 3 drops of Godfrey's Cordial caused her to sleep easily and her mother's fever having decreased the babe nursed and was sleeping well when I left home. Matilda much better though still has some fever and continuing the nitre. The **St. Lawrence** went to Havana last night and will sail from thence to New

York. At 9:40 A.M. barometer 29.57, thermometer 85.5, wind east south 3, cloudy 5. Being very sleepy took a nap and went home about 12 and reading Putnam magazine all afternoon.

Wednesday, June 20. Rose at 3:20 got Matilda a glass of ice water and it being near my usual hour for rising, dressed and walked as yesterday by way of the lot, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.58, thermometer 85, wind variable, cloudy 9 entirely overcast not very thick. Matilda and babe both as well as they can be. Read Law magazine and went home at noon and remained at home the rest of the day. Went to the Fort in the afternoon the first time for several weeks.

Thursday, June 21. Rose at 4 and walked as yesterday, returned and bathed. At 8:20 A.M. barometer 29.57, thermometer 85, wind southeast, cloudy 2. Yesterday evening there was several light misty showers of rain which did not wet the ground. Matilda and babe well. Went home about noon. Matilda not quite well and I gave her some nitre. P.M. Down town, siesta, read Putnam magazine.

Friday, June 22. Rose at 4 and on the beach and back the same way, returned and bathed. At 9:45 A.M. barometer 29.60, thermometer 86, wind east southeast 3, cloudy 3. The steamer **Isabel** came in last night and I got my papers and letters. She brings news that the **St. Lawrence** which passed in sight yesterday about 1 P.M. was ashore on Sombero Reef. The Sloop of War **Falmouth**, Commander Shaw, came in about 8 A.M. Cortland Williams got aboard of her at Pensacola as pilot. Early this morning Kate Mrs. Susan Randolph's Negro girl came to live with us and I will pay \$8.00 per month for her services. Read papers. P.M. Siesta. Attended to the tracing cost of the ship **Ellen Hood**.

Saturday, June 23. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach and home by my lot, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.62, thermometer 86, wind east southeast 3, cloudy 3. The **Chestnut** brought down a load of flour from the steamer **St. Lawrence**, she is in a bad place and there is some danger that she will not get off. Wrote to Samuel Houston enclosing \$5.00 to pay for the Knickerbocker magazine and Home Journal for the current year. Wrote to Allen and Company, 189 Water Street, New York for the 24th number of volume 13 and number 11 of volume of the American Agriculturist. Mrs. Sullivan, the nurse for the birth of the baby,

went home today.

Sunday, June 24. Rose at 4 and walked up the beach and home by the Fort, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.62, thermometer 86, wind east southeast 2, cloudy 5, a slight rain fell about 8, squalls all round. The steamer **St. Lawrence** came down last night she is but little hurt and is coaling up to proceed on her voyage she was got off by her own crew heaving coal over the side and by the flour which was brought down. Stopped in at Senator Stephen Mallory's as I went up. He gave me some of the of the Chufa "Cypeues Esculentus." Read papers. Home all day.

Monday, June 25. Rose at 4 and walked as yesterday, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.56, thermometer 85, wind southeast 2, cloudy 5, a very slight shower fell at 7 A.M. and squally all round. Wrote to Fowlers and Wills, 308 Broadway, New York enclosing \$1.00 for a subscription to the Water Cure Journal from July 1855 to July 1856. Wrote to Mother informing her of the birth of the babe. Gave Alexander Patterson who goes to Charleston this evening a memo and \$10.00 to get me an instruction book for piano for the children, Bogles Hyperion Fluid, Guano (Peruvian), a bush scythe and some yarn. Found the main spring of my watch was broken and left her with W.A. Russell for repairs. The steamer **St. Lawrence** got off about 5 and towed the ship **Ellen Hood** to sea. Captain Welch went on in her as also Miss Baldwin and several others. The steamer **Isabel** got in at 4 and got off at 6:40 P.M. Mr. Alexander Patterson went in her.

Tuesday, June 26. Rose at 4 and walked as yesterday, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.62, thermometer 85.5, wind southeast, cloudy 1. Matilda breasts are very sore and last night bathed them with Bay Cedar Bark Tea and one of them being hard and so sore that it was agony for the babe to nurse, applied ice water and they are much better this morning. James Filor paid me \$200.00 for my fee in the argument of the application for the injunction before the Circuit Court in May, last. Got my watch from W.A. Russell and paid him \$2.50. Bought of Captain Lowe two young parrots from Cozumel at \$.75 each. P.M. Siesta and read papers.

Wednesday, June 27. Rose at 4 and walked on the beach up to Simonton Road when the sea being full and walking bad went in to bathe the water was very pleasant, but I felt so sticky when I got home

that I went in to the bath tub to wash clean. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.65.5, thermometer 86, wind east 3, cloudy 2. The USS **Fulton** came in without a pilot crossing the reef about daylight. The **Falmouth** went to sea during the forenoon. Paid Joseph Whalton for 100 pounds of rice \$6.94.

Thursday, June 28. Rose at 4 and walked to the Salt Ponds. There was some rain last night. At 8:45 A.M. barometer 29.62.5, thermometer 84, wind east 6, cloudy 9. Walked up to the lot with a Mr. Anduze from Cozumel who says that the hemp or Henirquin is as large as any that grows in the Yucatan. That the hemp cleaned is not the proper color, the proper color being white but that it is strong enough. That Henirquin will grow in low lands where the sea water reaches or "Tierras Soladas" as he calls them but the fiber is weak. Ran two leaves through the mill turned by hand it answers well but the three-roller one will be better as the hemp is improved by running through twice. The men are finished on the vat and the walls of the other are up but will not be dry enough to take the boards off. All the men employed by Allen except Antonio get drunk as soon as they get paid, keep drunk as long as their money lasts. Got \$318.07 from the Clerk of the District Court being my fee in the case of Philip I. Baker and other vs. the ship **Ellen Hood**. The weather cloudy all day and fresh breeze. P.M. Siesta.

Friday, June 29. Rose at 4 but there was a light rain falling when I woke and I did not go to walk. Bathed and pulled up weeds in the lot. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.58, thermometer 84, wind east 3, cloudy 5. Paid William Pinkney \$5.25 for 25 pounds box of Guava Jelly that Harrison brought from Havana for me. Bill Williams put a half sheet of tin along the junction of the house and piazza where the beating rain from the southwest leaked in. Several slight rain showers passed over during the day. Read papers. P.M. Siesta.

Saturday, June 30. Rose at 4 and walked up the beach and around by my lot, returned and bathed. At 8 A.M. barometer 29.56, thermometer 84.5, wind east southeast 2, cloudy 6. The USS **Fulton** left for Pensacola yesterday afternoon going through the Northwest Passage. Read papers and Law magazine. P.M. Siesta. Settled with W.E. Williams for the work done on the house \$3.00 which Oliver O'Hara will pay for other work \$.80 and he owns me for lead pipe \$3.80 which squares the accounts.

Freak Gale Piled Up Boats; Damaged Dock



*The motor vessel **Triton** at end of Bayly's way after the storm on March 6, 1940.*

*The following is the report of the storm that damaged the **Evangeline** that appeared in the Key West Citizen on March 6, 1940.*

A freak gale swept in from the north this morning early, with wind velocity reported by the Weather Bureau at 30 miles maximum. About one-third of an inch of rain accompanied the wind.

In its wake, the gale left some damage to waterfront craft and docks caused chiefly by boats held on insecure moorings.

The schooner **Evangeline**, anchored in the harbor, dragged its anchor and came down on the motor vessel **Triton**, owned by Milton Curry. This caused the **Triton's** moorings to break loose, and both boats piled into the Demeritt Bros' fish dock, smashing away about fifty feet of it, and

landing it up against Bayly's marine ways.

Anchored on the other side of the dock was the **Chantey** of Provinceton, Mass. A 32-foot cat boat, which broke loose partially, with the stern rope holding. A motor fishing boat owned by Begley Filer broke loose, and was sunk near Bayly's ways with the starboard side stove in. Also on the other side of the dock was a sailing sloop owned by a grunt fisherman which went ashore with no damage done. Still another small sailing vessel was destroyed completely.

The **Evangeline** ended up against Lowe's Fish dock with several holes in her side.

Still another boat, the 250-foot yacht **Bynas** dragged anchors and bumped against Curry's Dock.

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MRS. WILLIAM SHALLOW
ED SWIFT



The ships way at Key West Ship Yard. Photo credit: Rich Loud.

(Evangeline from page 11)

shaft and the pintle for the rudder which had to be made outside, \$382.

Mr. Stark came and sat around in the afternoon also Bill Payson who took us over to see the cutter **Java Head** just in from Havana.

Messrs. Stark and Felton for cocktails and then up to La Concha for dinner as guests of Mr. Stark.

Sunday, March 17 th
Key West

Came in overcast, northeast with spate of rain and gloom. Being Sunday we had practically gave up hope of getting off. However at 10 o'clock the gang arrived and we were floating at 11. No leak forward. A small leak aft around the shaft log but nothing serious. Pete and Jack still talking about the centerboard box, Had one horrible moment when we took a trial trip around the harbour and opened the engine up wide and found the water just pouring in aft. Thought everything had let go but discovered it was just coming in around the rudder port. Tied up to a dolphin at the foot of the ways.

Mr. Stark came aboard for lunch and he and Gordon put two straps across the top of the metal collar of the rudder post, while Pete and Jack got their gear aboard. Mr. and Mrs. Mayo came to call and by the time they left it was too late to start.

Got same gas and ice at the Craig dock which was most expensive but all the other

places were shut. Also Pete bought a beautiful big group for \$.50. The pelicans ate the trimming out of my hand. Supper: baked fish, boiled spuds, peas.

Monday, March 18 th

Key West—Knights Key Harbour
Breaks cloudy, small northeast airs. The cook rushed the stoves into action and an excellent breakfast of canned grapefruit (which is better then most fresh ones this year) boiled eggs, toast, marmalade and poison was ready by the time the rest of the outfit had been overboard. Excellent Key West fire afforded some diversion.

7:40 Underway and steamed out to south'ard along the waterfront in a strong fair tide. Had a nasty moment when we thought we were being pursued by the owner of the boat that had towed us to Stark's yard. He had been around trying to touch Gordon up and followed us out of the harbour putting on steam when we did. Finally we passed ahead and he went west on his business. Steamed along the coast to eastwards weather clearing, against a light northeast breeze.

9:15 Passed Boca Chica black and white nun.

9:30 Caught Kingfish just the right size. Cleaned by the curator of fishes (Pete) with the aid of the pliers.

10:05 Abeam West Washerwoman beacon.

11 A.M. Abeam flashing beacon inside American Shoal Light. Fine day.

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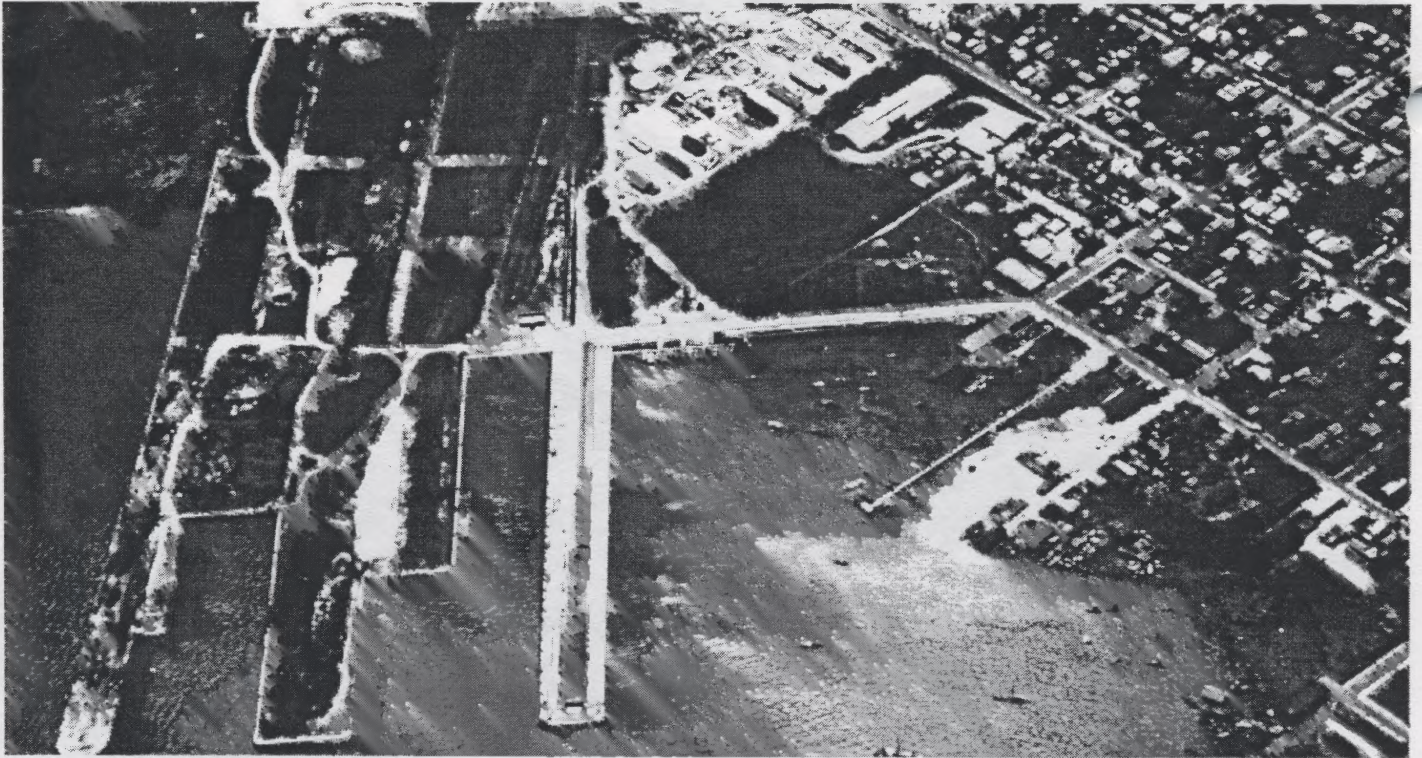
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Trumbo Piers and Key West Bight May 1941. Photo credit: Monroe County Library.

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