



INSIDE
THIS
ISSUE:

It's all about
Community



VOLUME 59, ISSUE 5

MAY 2016

Another Pitcairn Light Goes Out



IRMA DOREEN WARREN CHRISTIAN

June 3, 1927 - May 6, 2016

With the greatest of sadness, we report the passing of a Pitcairn icon. A daughter, sister, wife, mother, aunty, grandmother and friend—in every instance, each relative term could be prefaced with the adjective, “beloved” when referring to Irma.

Irma’s cheerful spirit would bring calm to the community’s most turbulent moments, through thoughtful words, a gentle touch, a ready smile, and a great ability to laugh at herself. It is, perhaps, most ironic that this beautiful soul was best known to locals by her nickname “Blight,” for her character exhibited the antitheses of the meaning of the word. But, as is often the Pitcairn way, that negative words take on their opposite meaning in familiar conversation, the moniker stuck and Blight became a term of endearment for several generations of Pitcairn young ‘uns.

The above photo of Irma, provided by Leslie, was chosen because it epitomizes the woman we all remember: A joyful, tiny mite, perched on a quad bike, wearing a big smile.

(continued)

IRMA



Her favourite white lily

Irma was the daughter of Calvert (Caddy) and Mabel Warren. She was the youngest of five children, two of whom—Philip and Vero—did not survive childhood. Her brothers, Anderson (Tonic) and Colin, preceded her in death by almost four decades, in New Zealand.

As a teenager, Irma, along with lifelong friend, Thelma (Brown), took Nurse's training in Australia, returning to Pitcairn in 1949. For many years she worked at Radio Station ZBP as a radio operator. In private life she made hundreds of contacts as ham operator VR6ID (later, VP6ID). In her beloved SDA Church, she faithfully served as Sabbath School Leader, Church Organist,



June 3, 1927 - May 6, 2016



Ben & Irma 1967

Pathfinder Leader and, later, was ordained as Pitcairn's first female Church Elder.

One of her treasured moments came when she met Queen Elizabeth at a Garden Party in 1985.

Irma was married to Benjamin Christian, who preceded her in death in 1992. Her daughter, Julie, died in New Zealand in 2014. She is survived by son Dennis, Pitcairn's Postmaster, and daughter, Marlene Arthur RN, of Australia; son-in-law Geoff Arthur; Grand-daughters Kirsty, Tassja, & Ashlee, and Grand-son Kamaron, and their partners; Great-grand-daughters Olivia and Ava, Australia; and Grand-son Ben Christian-Webb, England.

The Pitcairn community extends its heartfelt condolences to all of Irma's family, and to her many friends, far and near.

5/8/2016

FRIENDS All,

A Tribute by Herb Ford

The last time I saw Irma – several years ago now – was in the tiny air terminal (that word “terminal” seems far too big a descriptor for the small structure it is) there on the coral airstrip located just across the water from Rikitea, Mangareva, Gambier Islands, South Pacific Ocean. Irma was with Jay (Warren), and while they were headed away from Pitcairn to someplace I've forgotten, likely either Papeete or Auckland, I was headed for Our Favorite Island. There wasn't a lot of time to chat, but one doesn't need much time to become infected with Irma's very special smile – her whole face seemed to just sparkle with joyful happiness . . . it was a smile that is truly unforgettable, a smile that can take the place of a million words! Her smile was a true bestowal of a blessing!

And it's well that Irma's face – one that seemed always to be wreathed in smiles – was a blessing: she was the first female elder (so ordained in 1994) of the Pitcairn Islands Seventh-day Adventist Church, and I feel sure that all Pitcairners – and visitors, too – who set foot inside the church when she was presiding, were as blessed as was I that sun-filled day there on the airstrip of Mangareva.

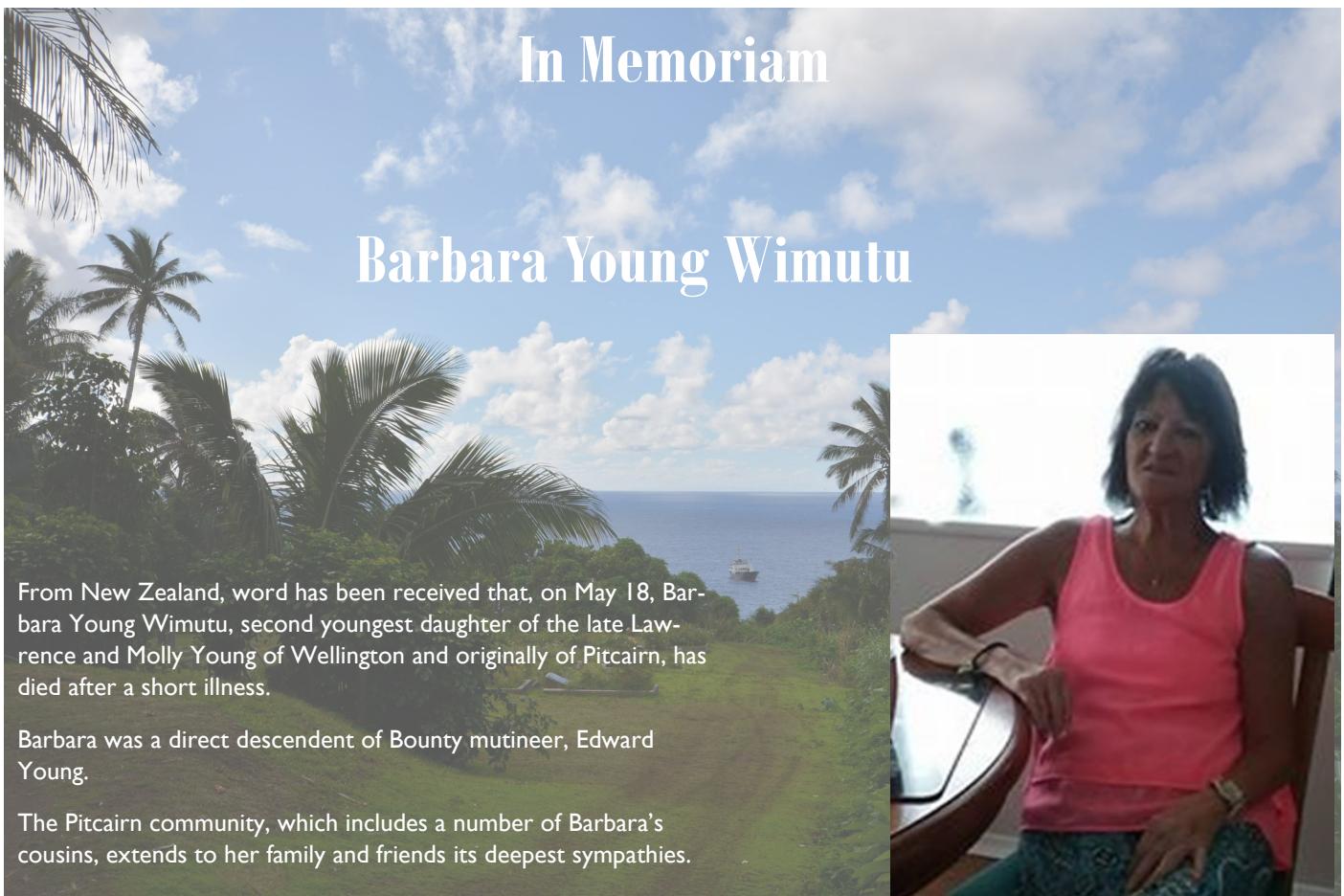
Irma was also one of a small host of Pitcairn ham (amateur) radio operators, blessing people all over the world with her friendliness that crackled out on the airwaves from Pitcairn, and for some time she was also the “ship recorder,” keeping track of all ships calling at Pitcairn and reporting the particulars of their calls in the *Pitcairn Miscellany*.

They speak of the “fire” in precious opals; well Irma's smile was the “fire” of her life. It burned its joyfulness right into your heart, and you were never quite the same person afterward.

Vaya con Dios, Irma.

Herb

Pitcairnstudycenter.org



At Pitcairn's Cemetery



Pitcairn men preparing a gravesite for Irma's final resting place.

The Pitcairn Island Cemetery has served the community as the final resting place for the dearly departed since the mid 19th Century, though none of the "Bounty" mutineers are buried within..

On Pitcairn, a funeral is a community event. Everyone who is able to attend, will come to farewell the one who is laid to rest.

This cemetery also contains the remains of several Pitcairn people who died while overseas, and whose wish was to be buried "at home."



Graveside service for Irma.



Irma was well loved by Pitcairn's children.

Izzy places her token of love on Irma's grave

The Pitcairn Community

In general, the word ‘community’ is tossed around rather casually, to broadly mean the area of ones neighbourhood; e.g. “In our community...” or to describe a social group, such as, “the business community.” But, on Pitcairn, ‘community’ is so much more than a group of people or a noun. “Pitcairn community” is a thing that we do.

Birthday parties are often celebrated as a community event, where everyone is welcome to come together to share a meal. Official holidays are treated as community events, where all are welcome to participate in catching fish or preparing food for public dinners. As stated in a previous issue; Pitcairn is probably the only place in the world where a visitor can have dinner with the entire country.

What happens within the Pitcairn community is felt by the whole community, and it isn’t just the happy times that compel community participation. Next month will hail the second anniversary of a significant event in Pitcairn’s history as we recall the heroic medevac mission undertaken when one of our own was in need of critical medical attention.

Miscellany will recount the mission in the June edition of the newsletter.

Irma was gravely ill for several months. For three of those months, Dennis was compelled to stay close to home, providing care for his mother. Without being asked, Nadine took over grounds care. Her son, Ryan, would accompany her, weeding the vegetable beds while his mum trimmed the bushes. Charlene, Mavis, and May visited throughout the day to give Dennis an opportunity to leave the house. Every day, Royal faithfully visited Irma, providing company while Dennis busied himself with household chores. Daphne frequently brought food, as did other ladies. Olive and her granddaughters, Emily, Adrianna and Izzy, gathered rauti and fed the goats. Cookie brought firewood. Brenda brought Len to visit on Saturday mornings, allowing Dennis time to attend church. The school teacher brought the children to visit, bringing Irma poppy flowers that they had made for ANZAC day celebrations.

For the last two months of her life, Irma needed round-the-clock care. Doctor Gina, accustomed to the business-like operations of Australian health care, was stunned by the response of the community when it answered the call for help and showed her how things are done “the Pitkern way.” She wondered how it would be possible to pay everyone.

Darralyn soon had the volunteers organized into eight teams of two, to “stand watch,” as Pitkerners call it, in one-hour shifts throughout the night, starting at 10PM and ending at 6AM. For one month the watch-standers turned up

for their night shift, six nights a week. Dennis handled the 7th night by himself.

By the beginning of the second month, a more practical system was worked out, as some people stayed for two or more hours each time, anyway. The schedule was changed, splitting the eight teams into two groups of four teams, with each team standing watch for two hours on alternate nights, allowing everyone to have a night off.

Steve and Olive took the first watch for the A-Group, from 10PM to midnight; Kerry and Heather took over this shift on Saturday nights; Jim, the FCA, and Melva had the midnight to 2AM shift; Leslie and Meralda, the 2 to 4AM shift; and Cookie and Royal had the 4 to 6AM shift. For the B-Group, Dave and Lea started with the 10PM to midnight shift; Mike and Brenda followed with the midnight to 2AM shift; Shawn and Michele, the 2 to 4AM shift; and, Jay and Carol, the 4 to 6AM shift. Simon and Shirley did the entire Wednesday night shift, which made it possible for everyone to get a two-night break during the middle of the week.

These night watches were all done on an unpaid, volunteer basis. And, let’s not forget the men - Randy, Andrew, David and others - who spent their Friday night constructing the casket for Irma; and all the men who spent their Saturday morning digging her grave. It has always been done this way and will, as long as we are able, continue to be the way Pitcairn takes care of its own.

Darralyn, in her role as Clinic Nurse Assistant and Elder Care worker, faithfully attended Irma three times daily, morning, noon, and evening. Dennis is especially appreciative of the care that Darralyn provided.

And Turi, as Elder Care provider, served the family diligently, dutifully arriving each morning to help wherever possible; returning in the evening to sit with Irma and read her favourite Bible passages aloud. He, too, is greatly appreciated by Dennis.

The Pitcairn Community has endured several periods of upheaval during its more than two centuries of existence; and, some may wonder how this tiny place with its even tinier population continues to survive. There can be only one answer; and, that is: Community Spirit. When beaten down, we will rise up. When taken away, we will come back. Community was, and is, the glue that holds Pitcairn together.

Dennis wishes to convey a big THANK YOU to everyone who had a role in caring for both Irma and for himself during her long illness. His gratitude extends to the entire community; for each person, in his or her own way, participated in showing compassion and upholding the Pitkern Community Spirit.

Farewell



Mayor Shawn Christian presented a "Bounty" model in recognition of the Richmond's service to the island.

The time to say “farewell” came sooner, rather than later, for Pitcairn’s first Administrator, Alan Richmond, and his wife, Iseabal. Scheduled to leave in early June, when his replacement was due to arrive, the Richmonds took advantage of a guaranteed flight out of Mangareva, and departed two weeks earlier than planned.

The upset travel plans were caused by an employee strike at Air Tahiti airline. The strike, happening just as the “Claymore II” was scheduled to pick up passengers at Mangareva, had caused uncertainty for people traveling both to and from Pitcairn. The first group scheduled to arrive in Mangareva for the onward journey to Pitcairn were stranded in Papeete, and were forced to charter a plane to Mangareva in order to continue on to Pitcairn. This caused a one day delay in supplies getting to Pitcairn, as the “Claymore II” waited in Mangareva for the chartered plane and its passengers to arrive.

When word was received that a flight had been booked for the normal Air Tahiti schedule to Mangareva the following week, seats were secured and bags hastily packed as Alan and Iseabal prepared



“One flipper. Two flipper. Three flipper. Four!” Meralda and the school children sing about the turtles of Bounty Bay.

to leave Pitcairn for the last time.

A hastily planned farewell dinner was held on Saturday night, May 21st, and Pitcairners came through - as they always do - to fill the long tables with food enough to feed a small army.

Following dinner, the school children, accompanied on guitar by Meralda, entertained the audience with several of their favourite local songs. The audience was particularly impressed with the children’s rendition of the Pitcairn Anthem: Come Ye Blessed. With an irregular tune, the song is not easy to sing; yet, all five children sang it with gusto. Well done, Children!

Much to the delight of everyone, Terry and May also provided musical entertainment with the performance of some Maori songs.

The community ended the evening by singing Pitcairn’s unofficial anthem, “In the Sweet By and By.”



Terry and May performed Maori songs, to the delight of everyone

Richmond’s term of service began in November, 2014. The original 12-month term was extended by an additional six months.

A new Administrator, Nicola Hebb, will arrive in September. To fill the gap, Pitcairn’s incoming Deputy Governor, Robin Shackell, will spend three months here getting acquainted with Pitcairn and the community, and serving as interim Administrator until he departs for New Zealand to relieve Kevin Lynch of the post of Deputy Governor.

Best wishes to the Richmonds as they assume their new post somewhere in the UK’s vast field of the diplomatic corp.

We will miss your lovely Senior teas, Iseabal.

You can travel the world and experience many places... then there is Pitcairn!

By Richard Hankins

Contributing almost 10% of the global economy and valued at US\$1.4 trillion annually, the World Tourism Organisation defines tourism as "...the activities of persons traveling to and staying in places outside their usual environment ... for leisure, business and other purposes."

There is so much to the Pitcairn tourism experience and getting there is part of the journey.

Being Pitcairn Island Tourism's Australian Marketing Representative, I had some idea of what to expect. Names of people and places on-island were familiar and I knew the logistics of getting there well, although getting around not so well! But nothing could prepare me for the real Pitcairn journey and travelling somewhere very much outside my usual environment of Sydney's Northern Beaches, even with the Pacific Ocean glimpse I can glean through the trees from my back door!

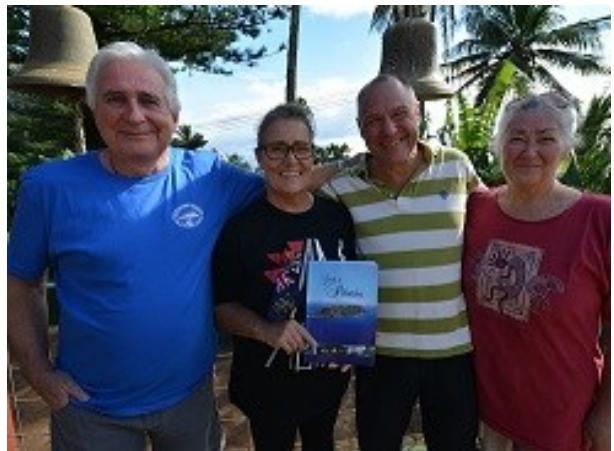


Shopping for t-shirts at the Market In the Square

You will visit several lands, travel via varied means of transport and meet some extraordinary people along the way. There is no hiding, this is an epic journey. After countless hours travelling to Tahiti and half a day flying across the expanse of the Tuamoto Archipelago to Mangareva, you then set sail for 30 more hours on a small cargo ship. Yes there are sea swells but my trepidation soon vanished. The Claymore 2 was spotless, the crew were amazing and the quality of food equalled what you would expect in much more salubrious surrounds! Finally, on arrival day there is the surreal sight of this solitary rock on a vast horizon as dawn breaks, with one of Pitcairn's famous longboats pounding its way out to take you ashore.

Whilst tourism is a significant global business, on Pitcairn it is pretty much everybody's business. During my stay the "tourists" on-island not only grew the population by around 15% and contributed to Pitcairn's economy but we connected with almost every Islander during our stays. Certainly they knew who we were... the rubbish man, the ear guy, the tourism bloke and the lady from the museum in Washington...

There are no hotels or resorts, so you will invariably stay with a local family. For those more okay with chain hotels, loyalty programs and fast-food, a home stay may seem a step too far,



Banana t

Richard (in green and white shirt) pose with Pitcairn's Tourism Team, Leslie Jaques, DM; Heather Menzies, Sales & Marketing; and Melva Evans, Local Services

but the reality is, on Pitcairn you'll be immersed in island life beyond expectations. You are welcomed into a real family home with genuine hospitality. Being able to join a community fishing trip, ride around on a quad bike, share a meal at a public dinner and listen to the distinctive *Pitkern* dialect, are not every day occurrences.

Whilst Pitcairn is very green and tranquil, it was bigger than I had expected (well it seemed that way, perhaps because there is so much to explore). But it was the very personal side of staying on Pitcairn, that was the real highlight of my visit.



A trip in a Pitcairn longboat is an adventure in itself. Leaving Bounty Bay to rendezvous with the "Claymore II" waiting off-shore.

If you have ever thought of venturing to this extraordinary little rock, stop dreaming and reward yourself. It will surely be one of the most enriching travel experiences you ever have.

May (and other's) Birthdays



2 May



5 Simon



18 David

May's 50th Birthday Challenge

Some pics from my 50th Birthday kayak challenge around the island. my goal was to complete it in under 2 hours and I just scraped in with a time of 1 hour, 59mins and 46 seconds.

It was an amazing calm ocean and I'm so grateful that my awesome husband and Brenda were there to support me in her boat as I paddled around the island.

I need to find another challenge now - lol



Open ocean paddling



The half-way point



Victory! 1.49.46

Honey! News from PIPCO

Pitcairn Honey is special and unique; an ideal Christmas present. Order now to make sure you receive your order, or at least by the 26th August from the "Pitcairn Island Producers co-operative" in time for the last ship for this Christmas. A personalised Christmas message can be included with your order, Please include details in "comments" when ordering.

Order through the Pitcairn Government web site www.pitcairn.pn for honey, honey soap, honey & propolis soap and Propolis Tincture. Click on the tab for Products, then select the items you wish to browse. The web site accepts credit cards; PayPal can be arranged by emailing manager@pipco.pn



PIPCO members, Vaine and Dennis, weigh each individual jar to ensure that contents meet or exceed the stated weight.

Pitcairn has the most disease-free bee populations of anywhere in the world, and the honey produced is of an exceptionally high quality. In 2010 Pitcairn honey won Two Gold Stars out of a possible three at the Great Taste Awards in the UK. The Great Taste Awards are run by the Guild of Fine Foods. In 2015 we were happy to announce being awarded another Gold Star. That's really saying something!

The rich and intense fruitiness of Pitcairn's honey is attributable to the nectar from the Mango, Lata, Passion Flower, Guava and Roseapple flowers found in abundance on Pitcairn."

To help you folks make up your mind, the co-operative is offering a 10% discount on packages of 8 jars of Pitcairn Island Pure Honey.

Order yours today!



Mike and Brenda prepare boxes for packing a honey shipment



SIMPLY THE VERY BEST... PITCAIRN ISLAND PURE HONEY

If you haven't tried it yet you haven't tasted the most deliciously flavoured honey in the world.

The rich intense fruitiness of Pitcairn Island Honey flows from the nectar of the Mango, Lata, Passion, Guava and Rose-apple flowers found in abundance on Pitcairn.

YOU CAN PURCHASE PITCAIRN HONEY AND OTHER PITCAIRN HONEY PRODUCTS ON-LINE AT:

<http://www.pitcairn.pn/shop/index.html>

Guild of Fine Foods Great Taste Award Winner!

2010 AND 2015 ~ CHOSEN #1 OUT OF 20,000 ENTRANTS!

If you haven't tried it yet you haven't tasted the most deliciously flavoured honey in the world!

Dirt, Fins and Rubbish



The Integre team, with Administrator Alan, Mayor Shawn, and Island Secretary, Heather, conduct a public meeting in the hall on the morning of their departure

Pitcairn was privileged to once again be visited by a team of experts put together by the EU-sponsored organization, INTEGRE, based in Noumea, New Caledonia, providing technical assistance to Pacific communities. The experts are independent contractors, chosen specifically to address the concerns of the Pitcairn community; and, on our minds, of late, have been matters concerning soil fertility, fisheries, and waste management.

The team, headed up by Caroline Vieux, Integre's official representative, stayed for a busy eleven days. Public meetings were held, and the team conducted private meetings with all individuals who desired one on one time with the experts.



The planter box at Randy's garden

Francois Japiot, the agriculture expert, conducted a field trip to Randy and Nadine's property where a garden of raised planter boxes was under construction. Francois demonstrated to the group one of the methods of filling a planter box to get the best growing results.

A very interesting seminar on effective meeting strategies was facilitated by Hugh Govan, the fisheries expert. In no

time, seminar attendees identified several issues, both positive and negative, needing to be addressed. Hugh spent a lot of time with individuals in discussions concerning Pitcairn's fisheries and the potential for development of hatcheries to improve or protect stock of certain species.



Hugh Govan and the 'issues map' at the facilitator's seminar.

Richard "Alice" Leney covered the area of waste management, offering a number of suggestions for improvements in our methods of waste disposal. Visiting the landfill area with Turi, Alice has been able to draw up a plan for a more efficient landfill operation. As well, individuals have been encouraged to sort or compact rubbish into categories that would reduce the volume of trash per household on a daily basis. He is impressed by the Pitcairn way of re-using and recycling items.

Alice's time on island was well taken up by persons interested in improving the trash situation on Pitcairn. Alas, there was not enough time to tell the story of how or why the name 'Alice' has stuck to him.



Francois presents a New Caledonia flag to mayor Shawn

What Am I Bid?

May 10 For some months now, government surplus has been collecting in a room at the remand facility. With furniture spilling out onto the veranda it was time to clean house to move the collection of odds and ends no longer wanted by the ex-Pat officials. And so, during one of our ever-more-frequent-monsoonal-type rains, folks arrived at Her Majesty's Prison to preview the goods up for bid before Leslie officially started the auction. There were bargains galore, from a rusty old safe to books, toilets and bath linens.

These auctions are a great opportunity to snag a bargain; and, like most public events on Pitcairn, it is an occasion where a great deal of fun is to be had. If Leslie ever finds himself out of a job on Pitcairn, he should do very well as a proper auctioneer or stand up comic in any other country. His quick repartee generated much laughter, and the auction moved quickly as bargains were snapped up.

The proceeds go back into the government's coffers to be used at HMG's discretion.



Leslie assures bidders that the sitters did not come with the couch.



Carol starts the ball rolling with a bid of \$5



This lot comes with a nearly empty bottle of dishwashing liquid and a waste-basket.



Well...maybe, standing outside in the rain isn't quite so much fun; but, the bargains were worth getting a little bit damp while waiting.



Whoever thought that there was no humour in a bathroom sink and cabinet has never attended a Pitcairn auction presided over by Leslie.

Pitcairn—I've Been There!

Pitcairn Journey

by Amy Ballard

Like many visitors to Pitcairn, I knew about the island because of its connection with the HMS Bounty mutineers and the various movies and books that stemmed from the story. I always wanted to know more about the island and it did not disappoint!

I was lucky even to get to Pitcairn since there was an Air Tahiti air strike! Fortunately, I made it thanks in large part to communication between Heather Menzies, Shirley Dillon and my fellow travelers Richard Hankin, Max Taylor, Scott Wright and an unscheduled Air Tahiti flight (flexibility and adaptability were key).

After an unexpected overnight on Manguereva, we embarked on the Claymore II for Pitcairn. Arriving after rough seas, the longboats were a welcome sight, and provided a thrilling ride to the island. The sea is obviously in the blood of the Pitcairners!



Amy Ballard at Evans' Lookout, overlooking Down Rope and St. Paul's point



Bubu's Hideaway where Amy stayed with hosts, Simon and Shirley Young. "Claymore II" is anchored off-shore

My hosts on the island were Shirley and Simon Young. They provided every comfort, good conversation, delicious meals, and great tours around the island. Every morning Simon would prepare breakfast, which included toast and the famous Pitcairn Island honey. I never knew what the day would bring.

My four days on the island included a visit to Dr. Gina, rides on Quad bikes, a church service, a public meal in honor of the departing British Administrator, trips to the well-stocked General Store, the museum, the cemetery which was rich in history, the Sunday market at the Town Hall (where I bought honey and wonderful skin products made by Meralda). In addition, I attended meetings and presentations on fishing, waste management and plants by the EU-funded INTEGRA group to island residents.

Since my return to Washington, D.C., my friends have asked me what was the most impressive part of Pitcairn. It was an easy question to answer! First, the resilience, and talent of the Pitcairners. Before I arrived, I had no idea that everything on the island is brought to it by freighter, unloaded onto the longboats and brought to shore. Its residents build everything on the island. Many have gardens and grow their own produce. The skill and talent of the residents is impressive. Secondly, there is much more to Pitcairn than the legacy of the Bounty mutineers! Beautiful scenery, lush vegetation, pristine landscapes, fresh fruit, hiking trails and fishing are all part of the island.

I want to thank the kind people I met during my stay and I wish everyone on Pitcairn the very best. My only regret? I didn't have one of Andrew's pizzas! Maybe next time!

Amy Ballard worked at the Smithsonian Institution as the senior historic preservation specialist. She retired in April 2016 after 40 years of service to the institution. She is the co-author of the book "A Guide to Smithsonian Architecture." She has a long-standing interest in Russian history and culture and travels there yearly. She serves on the boards of Hillwood Estate, Museum and Gardens, Washington, DC and the US International Council of Monuments and Sites. Her retirement gave her the gift of time to make the journey to Pitcairn.

Monthly Passenger and Shipping Report

May 2016

SHIPPING: (Claymore x 2, Yacht x 5)

Zenon (Yacht)	x 1	(Arrive 15 May, depart 18 May)
Gex (Yacht)	x 1	(Arrive 15 May, depart 18 May)
Claymore II	x 1	(Arrive 19 May, depart 22 May)
Kama (Yacht)	x 1	(Arrive 18 May, depart 20 May)
Nerthus (Yacht)	x 1	(Arrive 22 May, depart 23 May)
Claymore II	x 1	(Arrive 26 May, depart 29 May)
Altair (Yacht)	x 1	(Arrive 31 May, depart 31 May)
TOTAL:	7	



“Zenon,” “Gex” and “Kama” at anchor outside Bounty Bay. “Zenon” and “Gex” came from Manga-reva, where they returned after their Pitcairn visit. “Kama” arrived from Easter Island.

On board “Zenon” and “Gex” were a doctor and a dentist, both of whom graciously gave of their time to check teeth or provide medical assistance during their visit.

PASSENGERS (Landed)

Zenon	x 3	
Gex	x 4	
Claymore	x 15 (11 PAX on 19 May, 4 PAX on 26 May)	
Kama	x 1	
Nerthus	x 3	
Altair	x 2	
TOTAL (Landed)	28	



Yacht “Nerthus” was moored temporarily to the “Claymore II” while its crew was on-shore.

PASSENGERS (Off)

Zenon	x 3	
Gex	x 4	
Claymore	x 15 (10 PAX off 22 May, 8 PAX off 29 May)	
Kama	x 1	<i>Unable to land at Bounty Bay, “Altair” crew-members return to their vessel from the landing place at Water Valley.</i>
Nerthus	x 3	
Altair	x 2	
TOTAL (Off)	28	<i>The crew are sailing the yacht to New Zealand.</i>



Bonus Photo Page



May 17 Kayaking in Bounty Bay



May 17 Kayaking in the Bay



May 18 St. Paul's Stone



May 18 Bounty Bay from Old Man



May 21 Turpin's Head

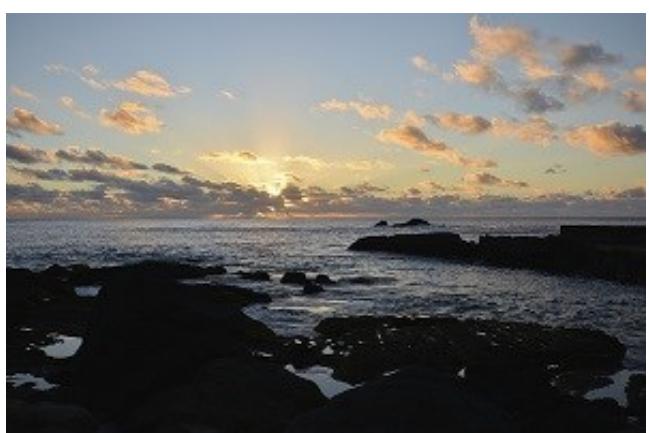


May 21 Down Isaac



The harbour at Water Valley

May 31



Sunset at Water Valley

May Weather



May 10, Rain



May 17, Kayaking



May 14, Rainbow

The month of May brought us a little bit of everything, from warm sunny days to cool (some might say, cold), clear nights; from calm glassy seas to the deafening sound of waves pounding the coastline. And rain, and rainbows. And winds.

Once again, our supply ship arrived in foul weather, soaking the passengers on their boat ride into Bounty Bay, and necessitating two days to unload cargo. And yet, this was accomplished without mishap. Mail and supplies were only two days late getting here; and, we enjoyed an excellent time with our visitors. We got some fishing in. Life is good!



May 21, Bringing home the groceries



May 17, Fishing



May 18, Doesn't get much better than that! Bounty Bay from Old Man



May 17 Fishing



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www.miscellany.pn

Electronic subscriptions currently: \$20 USD per year.

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Tell a friend!