

Roatan, Honduras

By Donna Homberg

Is anyone interested in a Roatan trip? That seems to be the question about every 3 years. Of course the answer for me is always yes, but then get ready to jump into the whirlwind as others scope out the best airline prices, the best place to stay and all the activities. Everyone's wishes are considered. Your part is to stay in touch so that you're not left behind.



This year the place was **Luna Beach Resort** on the West End of Roatan, Honduras and the week planned was March 4-11th. Our activities included Scuba diving, on the fantastic off-shore coral reef; Walking, hiking and running in the hills; Swimming (ocean & pool) & snorkeling; A Canopy Tour with 11 zip lines that people slide down above the tops of the large trees, except for Elliott who sagged the line so that he flew through the trees; A day-sail on a 68ft catamaran; A swim with the Dolphins & many shopping trips into town for their handmade crafts.



Lobster Pot Restaurant

If you like seafood, the lobster is the best, along with shrimp, calamari, and conch soup. Fruits & vegetables have a flavor unique to this area. Whether it was dining on the beach at the 'Lobster Pot' (voted the best) by candlelight, or on a porch surrounded on three sides with water, or walking off the beaten road to a remote setting, the conversation and laughs made the trip more enjoyable.

We lived in 3-4 bedroom houses in a jungle setting surrounded by local floral & fauna listening to the sounds of tropical birds in the background. There were 31 parrots, macaws and toucans to talk to.



We had a **big birthday celebration** for Santo in their 4000 ft² premium house. Pegge set out to town, by herself, carrying vast sums of American dollars, in a taxi with a driver that could "not speaketh the english", he promised to show her a really good time. He took her down a dark alley to the porno town, Cox-in-hole, and forced her at gunpoint to purchase 25 lobster tails and 3 pounds of shrimp from some shady dudes selling fish out of a giant cooler. The words "no bandito" were pandered about. Pegge later found out that the taxi driver was an undercover narcotics policeman who made sure the lobster guys wouldn't take advantage of the poor defenseless American broad and wanted to make sure she wasn't charged too much for her purchase. He even made sure she made it safely to the liquor store so she could purchase vast quantities of alcoholic beverages. Hey, what a guy!!!! He then delivered her safely to her jungle house so that she wouldn't have to carry all her loot up the hill. Of course she tipped him generously (even though she had spent all her money). HMMMMMMMMMMMM.

Although we laughed together throughout the week, one episode still makes me chuckle. Kris relayed her experience on one dive, while going through a small opening about 65' under water. Being just certified for open water dives, she mistakenly inflated instead of deflated her BCD (buoyancy control device). That made the swim through more difficult. Elliott was behind her so I'm not sure how she managed to finally get through. This was funny to me because I have inflated/deflated at the wrong times so it was great to hear Kris's story.

There were 21 people on this year's club trip:

Elliott & Pegge Drysdale

Santo & Kris Albright

Bill Miller, Cathy & Connie Needham

Judi Cleary

Bobbi Purser & Marci Lacy

Rich & Tracy Priem and 31month old Cade Priem

Dick & Kathleen Priem

John & Peggy Kobak

Thury O'Connor

Nancy Maddock

Carl & Donna Homberg



My personal thanks to Pegge Drysdale and John Kobak for the many hours they spent organizing this year's adventure.

For more Pictures - Go to web page
<https://bcpoa.org/KHRoatan.htm>