

Adventurers! Today we embark on a *bold journey, led by Louie the Sea Dog...*



Few of you know that a Standard Poodle is a "creature of water", fewer still know that (in the old days) poodles were in-fact seagoing "furry navigators" without whom whole "new worlds" would ever have been discovered. Today, Louie the Sea Dog takes us on a discovery-tour of Newport harbor



Louie (fearless) leads the way down the gangplank...



...to his awaiting "Duffy" (pre-flighted by *Glider Girl*)...



Louie's 1<sup>st</sup> command: "Back up!" ("aft, half-speed")...



Second command: "Go straight!" ("forward, half-speed")...



Louie runs a tight ship! Louie also "...keeps a sharp eye on the shipping channels" ...



When Louie see's the boat-lady...



...he knows "...lotsa little kids in itty-bitty sailboats, dead ahead!" ...



Louie is buddies with a *terrible* dog, that belongs to some guy named Terrible Herbst (weird name huh?). Here's his boat...



...and a closer look (boats' name = "Terrible"). Check those props!



Here's Louie favorite boat, an all-wood "world cruiser"...



Louie signals... "Turn left!" ("port")...



...to get a better look at this matching house/boat...



Louie guides us over to a private beach (each "little neighborhood" must have one; this is Linda Isle beach, across the street from where we're staying)...



Louie gives the command "Turn right!" ("starboard")...



The orange doo-dad is the satellite thingie that "tells everybody where we are" when I push the button. A google-map shows up on recipients computer. Pretty neat eh? Louie heads us toward a "deserted beach" ("doggie swimsuits optional" he says)...



...and then takes us in to "Back Bay"... Land ho! A New World!  
No "steep cliff's" are on the map!



Louie gets ready for a close-up look-see... Wow! People tossing stinky-fish (tied to a string) into the water!



Louie, checking on our well-being, orders "U-turn! Now!" and takes us in another direction...



...over to... The Balboa Ferry (Louie likes people-watching)...



...and while we're here, Louie suggests "Maybe a quick ride on the ferris-wheel?" (sorry Louie, maybe next time?)...



Louie takes us back out to sea, past a world-cruiser...



...and then we encounter a racing sailboat coming back into the harbor...



...and another world-cruiser coming back from (?)...



Louie tells us "...a little doggie I know owns the play-tug boat"...



Louie leads us past his favorite "smelliforous place"...



...and "barking orders to her-captain-ness"...



...takes us by "the house on the corner"...



Sea Dog is hard hard work...



...and Louie makes us smile...



We round-the-bend for home, see the yachts-for-sale lineup...



...and our next-door-neighbors boat...



...and then... *Oh no! A sudden storm!*

***Sea-state-five!***

This forces us to use all of Louie-the-sea-dog's abilities, just to survive! Look... The wind is so hard, the houses are tilting-over!!!! Louie keeps the boat on an even keel!



Wow! Just made it! Success! Louie the Sea Dog!



*Thanks for reading along!*

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