Shadows seldom ended before dawn came over the Atlantic at our door. And all this in the midst of what had been wilderness only a half dozen years before!

About this time there was the wedding for which I persuaded Carl to don formal attire for the first and last time in his life. Galloway had rented the suit, since Carl refused to buy one. We set out in the car, with Carl fuming at having to wear the long-tailed coat, when his glance happened to fall on the flowered shepherdess bonnet I had been asked to wear as matron of honor. He snatched it violently and I caught it as it was about to fly through the window.

"Of all the goddamn silly hats!" he roared, while I clung to it and wept.

He finally relented, and I wore the bonnet.

The church was dim and as I walked up the aisle ahead, carrying my shepherdess' crook, the flowered top of which lit up electrically with each slow step and a pressure of my thumb, my tear-swollen face and slightly battered bonnet were intermittently illuminated.

Then there was the polo ball Carl and I gave in the Casino, when we reproduced the polo field in miniature in the ballroom and the team replayed the day's game on papier-mâché horses. Carl had set Galloway to ticking off my handshakes with a little mechanical counter, and at the height of the evening Galloway triumphantly reported to me as I stood with a group of friends: "Mrs. Fisher, you have just shaken the hand of the four hundred and fiftieth guest."

We seemed to be hard at work, playing, all the time.

Golf, polo, tennis—Carl liked them all—but his favorite sport remained boat racing. His nickname, Skipper, given him in boyhood because of his passion for boats, was fastened on him more securely now as he sponsored boat racing at Miami Beach.

Boats, too, awaited the fishermen. In the surrounding waters were six hundred varieties of fish, from deep-sea sunfish and the ponderous jewfish to the smaller fighting barracuda, bonita and tarpon. Leopard sharks and giant whip rays, twenty-two feet across, shadowed the waters close to shore. Every imaginable type