8th November 1989

Really worried at the 1100 chat show because the others in our class are heading north and I thought I may have misunderstood the positioning of the high pressure. I am still not getting great weather faxes so spent most of the day trying to work out the best course. East south east seems to be our best bet with the information that I have. The girls have every confidence in me so I have confidence in myself.

When I got the first Sat Nav position in three days I found out that my Dead Reckoning was only five miles out. Quietly patted myself on the back! Finally when we go the Argos positions I found out we were 147 miles ahead of Rucanor and 170 in front of Schlussel!! They are all coming south again so they must think that I have it right.

Telexed Sarah-Jane in the Maiden office to find out what was going on in the real world and she gave me the updates on Neighbours and Eastenders! She also told me to call Mum if I could get Portishead Radio. She added that it was nothing to worry about, she just wanted to give me some news. Intriguing!

It took three hours to get through to Portishead and we juggled frequencies.

When I got through she had left a message with the guys there as well. They are so lovely and friendly and are always excited when we call and they want to hear our news and how we are doing. No timewasting today though, they called Mum and put her on the line.

It turns out that the Berlin Wall is about to fall. Seriously, it has been brewing for days and we had no idea. Apparently the protests that were going on when we left have not gone away. Refugees have been pouring across previously closed borders from East to West and she says that the scenes on the news are incredible. It is so strange thinking of something so important happening in Europe and we are stuck in the Southern Ocean. I told the girls and we managed to get a bit more news on the BBC World Service.