



### 25th December 1989 – Christmas Day!

I have picked what is in essence a great circle route to Tasmania; but I think I am also going to stay south of course. It is much cooler at night now with a gorgeous day of bright blue skies and sun. Jo and I got up early and got the stockings filled and hung them above everyone's bunks. Jo got the champagne out of her top secret hiding place! Tanja and Michelle woke up and didn't really know what the stockings were for! We all had a great time opening the presents in the stockings. SJ and Pam had done an amazing job for us bless them. We were like kids with Christmas wrappers everywhere and streamers hanging from the bunks.

I will never forget Nancy in her bunk drinking champagne and wearing the stockings.

Everyone was blown away at how thoughtful our wonderful shore team have been and we drank a toast to them. At the chat show at 1100 everyone was chatting and having fun.

We had a lot of Maxis calling us to find out what the weather was like with us as they would get it next. Fluky winds in the Tasman Sea and lots of bloody drift nets. Lethal.

