



Tracy Edwards Log Book

28th December 1989 – Day 5

It was a grey, misty and damp start to the day but very slowly the wind started to go aft. All the Division D boats are very close together now. It is getting to be a strain sailing like this.

Tanja mended the main reefing line. Dawn got the generator working. At last this evening we got the spinnaker up; about time! However, in the evening the spinnaker tripped itself and while Tanja was trying to sort it out, the clew flicked her in the eye.

She was so lucky it missed her actual eye but she had a deep gash just above it. Claire had to stitch it whilst Jo held the torchlight on her face. Watching Claire do it was really gruesome. It was about this time that I discovered that the Log had started to go backwards. Groan. But boat speed is still up tonight and we have a good course. The sky is clear.

There has been a lot of moaning by us all; it is mostly a feeling of general discomfort. I think that having Schlüssel and L'Esprit so close is getting to us. Also the worry this leg is not of icebergs but of drift nets that float just beneath the surface and can damage keels and rudders if hit. What lurks below the surface!

We are sitting between two fronts now. The wind is all over the place and Schlüssel is off the port bow.

Miles to go: 2,353

