



Tracy Edwards Log Book

September 11th 1989

Claire started me on antibiotics, my cough is really bad now. The wind started dropping through the morning. The generator went on at 0900; tried the telex again but it just kept saying the printer was offline.

I was in a weepy mood today. I thought of Daddy for the first time since we left the Solent. I wish he could have seen this.

Anything sets me off at the moment. It's weird how your emotions become heightened like this.

I spotted Rucanor actually on the horizon this morning - whoopee! We lost the wind completely as we saw them but later I called the Race Office and told them we could see someone on the horizon and it made their day! But we are 16th out of 23 and Steinlager is 583 miles ahead for goodness sake.

Slept for an hour after lunch. We put the spinnaker up - only doing 4 knots most of the time with 'bursts' of 6 knots. I hate the bloody doldrums!

The wind dropped completely during the afternoon and by sunset we were down to 1.4 knots.

It was another beautiful sunset; a huge orange globe sinking into the sea. We all watched for the green flash as usual - 0 but there was nothing. There were some great chats on deck this afternoon and this evening. There are more of us opening up and learning about each other.

Listened to the Argos positions at 2100. The Maxis have now shot away as they are out the other side of the doldrums. They leave the smaller boats sitting in this hole. None of us have moved. The chat show at 2300 was Comedy Hour with La Poste on fine form. No-one has any wind.

Position: 28' 26" N - 21' 18" W
Miles to go: 4,257