



Tracy Edwards Log Book

September 12th 1989

When I fell out of my bunk there was wind!!! OK, it was just a bit – but it was wind!!! Ok we are doing 5 knots I am just trying to positive here. We are also doing 5 knots towards Africa – we don't want to go to Africa. We'll have to see what happens during the day. Did the Log and plotted our position. I actually managed to get a weather fax through as well! OK it was unreadable. Tried to call Dakar again today but with no luck.

I got the fleet positions in at 1000; the maxis have gone – unbelievable. The small boats just sit here doing nothing; but at least it's all of us. We spent a frustrating day juggling course and speed. Average of 5 knots towards waypoint; which considering the wind speed and direction is nothing short of a miracle. This is only down to the great helming and concentration from the girls.

Not many clothes worn today. The sun is relentless and heats up the aluminium grey hull a treat! It is like the proverbial oven down below.



Navigating and cooking are almost unbearable and people sleep on deck when they can. Kristin worried about food but I am sure we have enough.

There is always something going on, on deck especially when we have no wind and are BORED! Today Nancy (in charge of winch maintenance) was assisted by Angela in some light winch maintenance. The rest of us gave various bits of useless advice during the procedure which I am sure Nancy and Angela very much appreciated and they made various gestures to show their happiness...

Miles to go: 4,165