

# Tracy Edwards Log Book

**September 18th 1989**

No-one woke me so I got up late – oops! It was hot already. I put our position on the chart, filled in the log. There was a little bit of wind and we were doing 3 knots in the right direction. The position report at 1000 was good. And we had taken miles out of most people and were only 20 behind Rucanor. Some of the Maxis however, seem to be still in the Doldrums so that's another 600 miles of no wind for us? Six days?

Today was so hot it wasn't funny, everyone is sweating pints and trying to escape the sun. The aluminium decks are so hot you can't walk or stand on them barefoot. The sun is relentless and the girls on watch take turns to hide in the tiny bit of shade beneath the mainsail but there is no escape. We did quite well today, considering – I think about 100 miles. Gybed twice for better course as the breeze swings wildly.

Had a wash today – the first for two weeks. It felt wonderful. Freeze dried macaroni cheese for lunch – not too disgusting but also not enough. I must ask Jo to get lots of pasta whether Mandi likes it or not!

Still we are pottering along. Sat on deck and watched loads of jelly fish overtaking us though which was pretty depressing – they have little sails above the water – weird! We gybed twice again in the evening; it took ages to cool down below. Everyone ate on deck. I couldn't get to sleep for ages; in the end I slept on the sails.

Position: 10° 23'N – 28° 24'W  
Miles to go: 3,195

