



Antarctic Explorer



25 February – 5 March 2020 | *Greg Mortimer*



About Us

Aurora Expeditions embodies the spirit of adventure, travelling to some of the most wild and remote places on our planet. With over 28 years’ experience, our small group voyages allow for a truly intimate experience with nature.

Our expeditions push the boundaries with flexible and innovative itineraries, exciting wildlife experiences and fascinating lectures. You’ll share your adventure with a group of like-minded souls in a relaxed, casual atmosphere while making the most of every

opportunity for adventure and discovery. Our highly experienced expedition team of naturalists, historians and destination specialists are passionate and knowledgeable – they are the secret to a fulfilling and successful voyage.

Whilst we are dedicated to providing a ‘trip of a lifetime’, we are also deeply committed to education and preservation of the environment. Our aim is to travel respectfully, creating lifelong ambassadors for the protection of our destinations.



DAY 1 | Tuesday 25 February 2020

Frei Station, King George Island

Position:

06:14 hours

Latitude:

62°12.15'S

Longitude:

58°56.2'W

Wind Speed:

11 knots

Wind Direction:

ESE

Barometer:

997 MB & steady

Air Temp:

-1° C

Sea Temp:

2° C

Dare to live the life you have dreamed for yourself. Go forward and make your dreams come true. — Ralph Waldo Emerson

Our dreams and plans of visiting Antarctica culminated today and finally, here we are on the *Greg Mortimer*. Oh, what a feeling! Until you are on board the ship, you are never totally guaranteed you’re going to make it. So many things have to line up – you have to stay healthy enough to travel, then you have to make the journey from home to Punta Arenas without significant delays, the ship has to be ready and waiting at the other end, and then the weather in both Punta Arenas AND King George Island has to be suitable for flights to take off and land in a certain weather window. And we have all heard about the weather in Antarctica - it’s not known for being clement. After a week of cancelled flights, we got very lucky. The clouds lifted, the wind dropped, and the sun even shone for a brief moment!

After our two-hour flight from Punta Arenas we landed post-lunch and were transferred to the waiting Zodiacs which whisked us across the seas to the Greg Mortimer where we rapidly met several of the crew and expedition team including the sailors who helped us from the Zodiac to the back deck, Photographer Jared who took our happy snaps for the ID board, Reza who signed us onto the ship and later sorted out our new blue and grey Aurora jackets, Uly and Toby who showed us to our mud-room lockers, the reception staff who gave us the keys to our comfortable new cabins where we were reunited with our bags, and

then finally and happily, the food and beverage staff. It was starting to feel like we had come home, whilst at the same time beginning an intrepid expedition to the Antarctic Peninsula aboard a magnificent, almost futuristic ship, still in her maiden season.

There is a lot of necessary information that must be taken in on a trip like this, so we soon adjourned to the lecture theatre for the welcome briefing where we were given an idea of what lay ahead by Christian, our expedition leader, and introduced to the expedition team who have many years of Antarctic experience between them. We also practiced the mandatory lifeboat drill which went very smoothly.

Finally it was dinner time – the first of many delicious meals and an opportunity to get to know our fellow travellers a bit better – and then bed time. Worn out after a busy day, we fell asleep to the motion of the ocean, dreaming of all that lies ahead...





DAY 2 | Wednesday 26 February 2020

Foyn Harbour, Enterprise Island

Position:	06:45 hours	Course:	196°	Wind Speed:	12 knots	Barometer:	993 MB & steady
Latitude:	63°53.15'S	Speed:	9.4 knots	Wind Direction:	E	Air Temp:	1° C
Longitude:	61°12.2'W					Sea Temp:	1° C

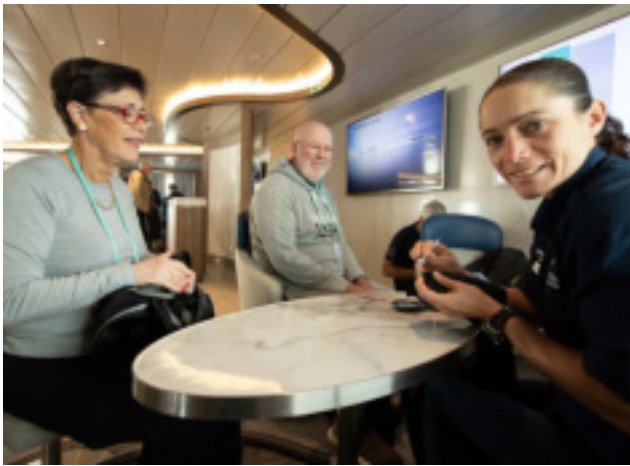
All the world loves a penguin: I think it is because in many respects they are like ourselves, and in some respects what we should like to be. Had we but half their physical courage, none could stand against us. Had we a hundredth part of their maternal instinct we should have to kill our children by the thousand. Their little bodies are so full of curiosity that they have no room for fear. They like mountaineering, and joy-riding on ice floes: they even like to drill.—Apsley Cherry Garrard, *The Worst Journey in the World*

We awoke to our first day of our grand adventure, to find ourselves at the northern end of the Gerlache Channel – named in honour of the leader of the Belgian National Antarctic Expedition of 1897-99, Adrien de Gerlache. The weather was wonderfully clear, giving us a stunning introduction to the Antarctic Peninsula on our port side. The sea was calm and early risers were treated to fine displays of fluking by humpback whales.

After a comprehensive breakfast buffet Florence our DEL gave us all the mandatory briefing from the International Association of Antarctica Tour Operators (IAATO) which gave us the guidance we needed to land in Antarctica with minimum environmental impact and with safety. After that we enjoyed the wonders of the mudroom to change our boots if necessary, and the vacuum party in the lecture where we bio-secured our personal gear. The latter is crucial to ensure that we do not pack a pest or take any alien seeds to shore. Then came the second mandatory briefing to introduce us to how to safely and comfortably make landings in Antarctica.

We made our first foray off the ship after lunch at Enterprise Island. This was a Zodiac cruise focusing on Foyn Harbour where a partially submerged wreck more than a century old lies. Foyn Harbour was one of the safe anchorages used by Norwegian whalers in the first two decades of the last century in which to anchor their “floating factories” – ships on which the whale blubber was rendered down to oil. The wreck is of the Governøren, a very modern (for her time) factory ship which caught fire in January 1915. The Captain grounded the ship and two explosive harpoons were fired into her to sink her in the hope of stopping the fire. All the crew were saved but the 16,614 barrels of oil aboard were lost. But as well as the wreck we were treated to some wonderful encounters with Humpback Whales breaching, fluking and fin slapping the water. The kayakers enjoyed their first outing, whilst the divers and snorkelers had a great time around the wreck. Once we were all back on the ship, she set off on a ship cruise of Wilhelmina Bay in search of whales.

For us the day was rounded off by the recap before dinner where our resident scientist Ulyana introduced the programme of “citizen science” that is run on the ship and invited us all to become citizen scientists to help address such disparate questions as the nature of clouds in Antarctic and the behaviour of phytoplankton in the water. After that our historian, John, discussed the complexities of territorial claims in Antarctica and how they are dealt with within the Antarctic Treaty. Finally, Florence, our Deputy Expedition Leader revealed her passion for the famous French Explorer Jean Baptiste Charcot – a very handsome man it seems.



DAY 3 | Thursday 27 February 2020

Petermann, Vernadsky Station, Argentine Islands

Position:	06:05 hours	Course:	222°	Wind Speed:	25 knots	Barometer:	986 MB & steady
Latitude:	64°59.15'S	Speed:	4.8 knots	Wind Direction:	E	Air Temp:	-1° C
Longitude:	63°46.2'W					Sea Temp:	1° C

Its turreted top was no doubt once its bottom, the iceberg having turned over as the equilibrium of its mass shifted, melt drop by melt drop, calorie by calorie. It is striated blue and white: ice and air. — David G. Campbell, The Crystal Desert, 1992

Today started off with an earlier than normal wake-up call, so that we could enjoy passing through the famous and picturesque Lemaire Channel. Indeed, the clouds lifted just enough to be able to see most of the tops of peaks and their incredible geology, testament to this region’s volcanic history. Hanging glaciers, clinging to mountain slopes, seemed to defy gravity while other slowly moving “rivers of ice” cascaded down the slopes, all the way to the sea. An iceberg in the narrowest part of the channel added to the thrill – would we make it through?

After this beautiful morning cruise, we had breakfast and prepared for our next excursion: a landing at Petermann Island. Home to both Gentoo and Adelie penguin rookeries, it was a treat to be able to see both species, while also enjoying the blue skies and views of peaks glimmering with glaciers in the distance. Underfoot, the snow was red in color – in fact, it is green algae with red pigment that acts like a sunscreen, protecting it from genetic mutations. Warmer temperatures have led to more melting and ability for the algae to flourish. Walking around on this nearly 200 million-year-old landscape, we also observed

some interesting phenomena in the rocks: dark dolerite intrusions, which wound their way through the lighter grey granite rock, and evidence of frost wedging and shattering of rock from extreme freeze-thaw events.

After warming up on-board and enjoying a delicious lunch, it was off to the second half of our day. We split into multiple groups to accommodate the numbers (60 at a time) at the Ukrainian Vernadsky scientific station, with some taking a tour of the station first and the others going on a Zodiac cruise around the vicinity, seeing icebergs up close, before then switching. Prior to it being run by the Ukrainians, Vernadsky was a British base, called “base F”. In fact, one of our own expedition team members – John Dudeney – was the base commander from 1967-69. He spent two winters in Antarctica! How was it, returning to this station and reflecting on his experiences there? He said it’s like he was an entirely different person back then.

After enjoying the “southernmost souvenir shop in the world” and the Faraday bar, it was back to the ship for our daily recap, briefing and dinner. We heard more stories from John about what his experience was like on the station, so many years ago. Finally, we finished off our evening with another passage back through the Lemaire channel, admiring the beautiful views and enjoying the lightly falling snow.





DAY 4 | Friday 28 February 2020

Paradise Harbour, Port Lockroy

Position: 06:00 hours
Latitude: 64°50.1'S
Longitude: 62°59.2'W

Course: 135°
Speed: 1.9 knots

Wind Speed: Calm

Barometer: 986 MB & steady
Air Temp: 0° C
Sea Temp: 2° C

All the world loves a penguin: I think it is because in many respects they are like ourselves, and in some respects what we should like to be. Had we but half their physical courage, none could stand against us. Had we a hundredth part of their maternal instinct we should have to kill our children by the thousand. Their little bodies are so full of curiosity that they have no room for fear. They like mountaineering, and joy-riding on ice floes: they even like to drill.
— Apsley Cherry Garrard, *The Worst Journey in the World*

If the saying “No rest for the wicked” is true, then we must have been truly wicked at some point in the past because our day was action packed from dawn until dark. The day began in Paradise, literally, in the sheltered mirror-smooth waters of Paradise Harbour. The kayakers were the first to begin their exploration of the area, followed closely by the divers, snorkelers, the zodiac cruising passengers, with the final Zodiac being a dedicated photography cruise. After testing our reflexes and camera-tracking skills on porpoising penguins the photo-Zodiac had some amazing close encounters with three Antarctic shags that ventured in to swim right beside the boat, allowing some amazing portraits in the early morning light. As we explored the area more, we also encountered crab-eater seals, leopard seals, Antarctic terns, brown skuas, kelp gulls, humpback whales and the ever-present graceful flickering flight of several Wilson’s storm-petrels. The time flew by, and we all were saddened to leave the sheltered waters, towering peaks and calving glaciers of Paradise Harbour but we were also excited for what lay ahead so we headed back to the ship, where we caught up with the other expeditioners enjoying a minke whale. Everyone was treated to intimate views as the minke dove and rolled smoothly around us while we waited our turn to board the ship.

From there we made our way, over lunch, to Port Lockroy for more penguins, skuas, sheathbills and some shopping. John (aka – the Dude) regaled us with stories of the past, and Florence shared tales of her times at the post in 2013. We split our time at Port Lockroy between the museum, gift shop and post office before moving on to explore the nearby cobbled beaches of Jougla Island. At our next stop in this adventure-packed day we headed to a sheltered cove on Jougla that supported a nearby breeding colony of gentoo penguins and Antarctic shags on the rock outcrops beneath the snow-clad towering spires of the Seven-Sisters Mountains. This late in the season the peaks were dusted with fresh snow, and most of the young-of-the year penguins were nearing independence, begging for their final meals from their parents before setting out on their own. After a short visit we wished them luck and headed back to the MV *Greg Mortimer* for our next activity: the POLAR PLUNGE!!!

The weather encouraged a good turn-out of excited plungers – in total 36 passengers braved the icy waters to the cheering crown of onlookers on the decks above. After the plunge, and after a brief recap to appraise us all about tomorrow’s adventures, we all headed up to the top deck to enjoy another Aurora special event; the outdoor polar barbeque. The staff from Lockroy joined us onboard for a night of sharing stories, enjoying amazing food and even more amazing views from Deck 7... We finished the night with dancing and drinks before calling it a day and heading to bed for a much-needed dream-filled rest as we recharged our bodies and spirits for the next exciting day ahead. It seems impossible, but every day seems to keep getting better and better as the journey unfolds.





Cuverville Island, Neko Harbour

Position:	06:30 hours	Course:	Drifting	Wind Speed:	26 knots	Barometer:	997 MB & steady
Latitude:	64°37.1'S			Wind Direction:	ENE	Air Temp:	2° C
Longitude:	62°37.2'W					Sea Temp:	1° C

There is only one short link in the food chain between a diatom and a one-hundred-ton blue whale – between one cell and the largest of all animals – and that link is the Antarctic krill. — David G. Campbell, The Crystal Desert, 1992

Windy conditions greeted the expeditioners of the *Greg Mortimer* as the ship made its way down the Gerlache Strait and around into the Errera Channel. There, driven by the same winds, icebergs rolled in the swell and drifted with the strong currents moving in the narrow passageway between the Arctowski peninsula and Ronge Island. Landing on the rocky beach on the northern side of Cuverville Island, a gathering of noisy and somewhat disheveled penguins gave a raucous welcome. With the clouds hanging low over the mountains, the gusting winds and dark sea, Cuverville showed another side of the Antarctic, a true contrast to the sunshine and mirror conditions of previous days. The crash and crackle of the ever moving ice added another element of drama to the already atmospheric surrounds.

A huge berg shedding thousands of tons of weight turned everyone’s head, and sent waves rushing towards the shore. The kayakers in the bay shifting to face and ride over of the waves that crashed amongst the boulders and penguins of the beach. Many passengers also chose to take a Zodiac cruise to further explore. The shallow waters around the Island are dotted with massive grounded icebergs. There in between Cuverville and Ronge Island,

these icebergs are sculpted by wind, water and the sun, melting into fantastic shapes, a sculpture garden of ice for the Zodiacs to maneuver amongst. For some lucky boats, a leopard seal could also be found hauled up on a floe. Its huge head regarding them calmly before it slipped down into the water and vanished.

As lunch was served on board, the *Greg Mortimer* shifted anchorage, cruising further through the dramatic geography of the Errera channel and out into the windy conditions of Andvord Bay. There passengers were able to land at Neko Harbour. of another robust gentoo penguin colony, and a chance for people to stand finally and conclusively on the solid rock of the Antarctic continent. For some this was also a chance to celebrate their seventh continent. Surrounded on all sides by the sheer walls of the Antarctic Peninsula, the black cliffs and white of ice and snow of Neko Harbour make up a remarkable monochrome panorama. This image of black, white and gray making all the more remarkable the glowing blue of the walls of the glacier that bordered the landing.

Taking the chance to stretch their legs, many passengers hiked up past the bickering penguins, and the almost grown chicks pursuing their parents, to an astonishing view point. Whilst the climb up was slippery and slow, it was ultimately worth it. There they could look down on Andvoord Bay, out at playful humpback whales, the iridescence of the glacier, and the *Greg Mortimer* itself anchored serenely in the still waters below.



DAY 6 | Sunday 1 March 2020

Portal Point, Cierva Cove

Position: 06:15 hours
Latitude: 64°23.7'S
Longitude: 61°46.2'W

Course: Drifting

Wind Speed: 15 knots
Wind Direction: S
Barometer: 980 MB & steady
Air Temp: 1°C
Sea Temp: 2°C

Believe me my young friend, there is nothing, absolutely nothing, half so much worth doing as simply messing about in boats...simply messing.
— Water Rat to Mole from Wind in the Willows

We awoke with yet another incredible vista outside our windows. The beauty of the Antarctic continent awaited outside. Cathedrals of icebergs surrounded our ship. Luminescent blues shone through a coat of freshly fallen snow. Portal Point was the morning’s objective. In 1956 a hut was established at this outcrop by the Falklands Islands Dependency survey from where a route to the Antarctic plateau was established. In 1957 the famous Wally Herbert completed the first traverse from Hope Bay to Cape Reclus where they wintered in the refuge and carried out surveys. Today only the foundations remain, with the actual hut having been relocated to museum in Stanley in the Falkand Islands.

Half of our merry group stayed onboard and listened to the Dude regale us with the infamous tale of Shackleton’s Trans-Antarctic Expedition from 1914-1917. But wait! This time the tale had a twist. The Dude challenged our perceptions of the heroic man’s motivations in the whole harrowing ordeal.

The other half of us went ashore at Portal Point, crunching through the thin layer of snow as we meandered up a hill to overlook the bay below. Whales were blowing in the distance, a leopard seal slept on an ice floe, a colourful flotilla of kayaks paddled by....what an idyllic morning in Antarctica!

When you think it can’t get any better...the afternoon found us in Cierva Cove in front of Gregory glacier. Recently active, the bay was filled with dense brash ice and wildly dramatic icebergs of every shape and size. Gentoo and chinstrap penguins bopped in and out of the surging tide line in front of the Argentinean station Primavera. Deeper in the bay curious leopard seals lolled in front of icebergs and slinky minke whales dove and dipped under our Zodiacs.

As our stomachs began to growl we pushed our way back through the brash ice to our dear *Greg Mortimer*, the glowing orange sunset reflecting on the water between bergs. Another magnificent day, we went to bed hearts filled with peace, beauty and tranquility.





DAY 7 | Monday 2 March 2020

Deception Island, Half Moon Island

Position: 06:15 hours
Latitude: 63°06.7'S
Longitude: 60°29.2'W

Course: 354°
Speed: 6.9 knots

Wind Speed: 20 knots
Wind Direction: W

Barometer: 990 MB & steady
Air Temp: 5° C
Sea Temp: 2°C

To dine with a glacier on a sunny day is a glorious thing and makes feasts of meat and wine ridiculous. The glacier eats hills and drinks sunbeams.
—John Muir

After a rocky night at sea we awoke to the relative calm on the lee side of Deception Island. Before breakfast we were invited to go out on deck to watch as the ships captain navigated the narrow passage of Neptune's Bellows into the flooded caldera of the volcano. This island was initially dismissed by early explorers due to its inhospitable landscape until circa 1820 when an American sealer, Nathaniel Palmer discovered the same narrow entrance. After this, the site became a haven for sealers, later whalers and eventually Antarctic bases including Base B as part of operation Tabarin the forerunner for the British Antarctic Survey and a Chilean Base at Pendulum cove circa 1955. Eruptions of the volcano in 1967 and again in 1969 destroyed the British and Chilean bases.

After entering the crater of the volcano, the sweeping view of Whalers bay made it evident why this was such a popular spot for the early ships and settlements. The gently sloping sandy beach allows easy access and the surrounding peaks provide relative protection from the weather.

Despite a brisk wind we were able to proceed with our morning operations including a landing which afforded several of us to undertake the walk to either end of the beach. The scene from Neptune's Window was amazing but distant cloud disallowed us a view of the sometimes-visible Antarctic peninsula. There were fur seals scattered along the beach and the mudflats, who, at times challenged our presence in their territory.

The Dude gave a walking history tour of the now desolate buildings of the previous whaling community and British base concluding at the aircraft hanger at the far end of the bay. The hanger constructed in 1960 at the site of the original s shaped runway previously used by the Falkland Islands Dependencies Aerial Survey Expedition (1955-57) provided a permanent base for British Antarctic Flight Operations in its day.

Our kayakers braved the wind and white capped waves for a paddle around the bay and they joined the landing party to peek through Neptune's window. Although there was no water immersion for the snorkelers and divers, they were entertained from the Zodiac watching a group of fur seals playing around an iceberg and even managed a quick walk up to Neptune's window to admire the view.

After yet another delicious buffet lunch we sailed across the Bransfield straight to have our afternoon landing at Half Moon island – the location of a colony of Chinstrap penguins. The strong winds threatened to limit our ability to land but we were able to proceed with operations and apart from a bit of spray on our way to and from the shore, the landing proved to be most enjoyable with the sun peeking through the clouds and the island's slopes allowing an easy walk through the rocks. There were more fur seals to see hauled out on the beach in places and, naturally enough, penguins coming and going across our path on penguin business, oblivious to the prevailing winds.

Our day concluded with the now familiar daily recap where Ulyana outlined the current and potential effects of climate destabilization on this amazing Antarctic ice land and as the sun set, we were treated to views of our first tabular icebergs – a taste of things to come?







DAY 8 | Tuesday 3 March 2020

Brown Bluff, Weddell Sea

Position: 06:00 hours
Latitude: 63°31.7'S
Longitude: 56°40.2'W

Course: 110°
Speed: 10.4 knots

Wind Speed: 10 knots
Wind Direction: W

Barometer: 1104 MB & steady
Air Temp: 5° C
Sea Temp: 1° C

*The ice was here, the ice was there, the ice was all around;
It cracked and growled, and roared and howled, like noises in a swoond!*
—Samuel Taylor Coleridge, from ‘Rime of the Ancient Mariner’

Huge tabular icebergs, sleeping humpback whales, playful fur seals and a strong, smiling sun is what we woke up to this beautiful morning in the Weddell Sea. How exciting it is that today we will explore a new area where our cozy floating home, *Greg Mortimer*, hasn’t been before! After the tasty breakfast buffet, we continued to enjoy the impressive icy scenery surrounding us while cruising through with the ship. We are on a mission, to find a sea ice floe big enough for us all to safely enjoy.

When a bigger piece of flat sea ice is spotted, the expedition staff head over to scout and make sure it is safe. Good news, the ice is perfect for our activity! Briefly thereafter and only a short zodiac ride away, we so found ourselves walking on the floating ice floe. For many of us it is the first time ever to walk on sea ice, how exciting! The super calm sea provided perfect conditions for the kayakers who all enjoy their peaceful paddle in the spectacular scenery. Not only is it us that seem to be enjoying this beautiful, sunny day, but also the

logging humpback whale and a couple of crabeater seals that are seen sleeping on a smaller ice flow just in front of *Greg Mortimer*. Such a great start of our Weddell Sea exploration day!

When we all are back onboard the ship, we continue the ship cruise to both enjoy the scenery and in great hope to find more exciting wildlife. More humpback whales, crabeaters and fur seals are seen from the ship. After lunch we head out for our very last landing, Brown Bluff, which is remnants of a volcano that erupted under a glacier. Here we get welcomed by a 1,5 kilometer long cobble and ash beach. Plenty of Gentoo penguins and a few Adelie penguins keep us company on land, while dozens of leopard seals keep the two Citizen Science zodiacs entertained. The Secchi disk was also lowered in the water and measured a visibility of 24,5 meters! The smiling sun kept us company the entire day.

Fulfilled from yet another wonderful outing, we finally head back to the ship to enjoy Captain’s farewell drinks, our final dinner and of course the voyage slideshow that nicely sum up our extraordinary trip. Such an amazing last expedition day in our Antarctic Paradise!





DAY 9 | Wednesday 4 March 2020

King George Island, Frei Station

Position:	05:17 hours	Course:	329.1°	Wind Speed:	19.1 knots	Barometer:	997 MB & increasing
Latitude:	55°42.96'S	Speed:	13.2 knots	Wind Direction:	NNE	Air Temp:	8°C
Longitude:	65°44.60'W					Sea Temp:	6°C

Antarctica left a restless longing in my heart beckoning towards an incomprehensible perfection forever beyond the reach of mortal man. Its overwhelming beauty touches one so deeply that it is like a wound.
—Edwin Mickleburgh, Beyond the Frozen Sea

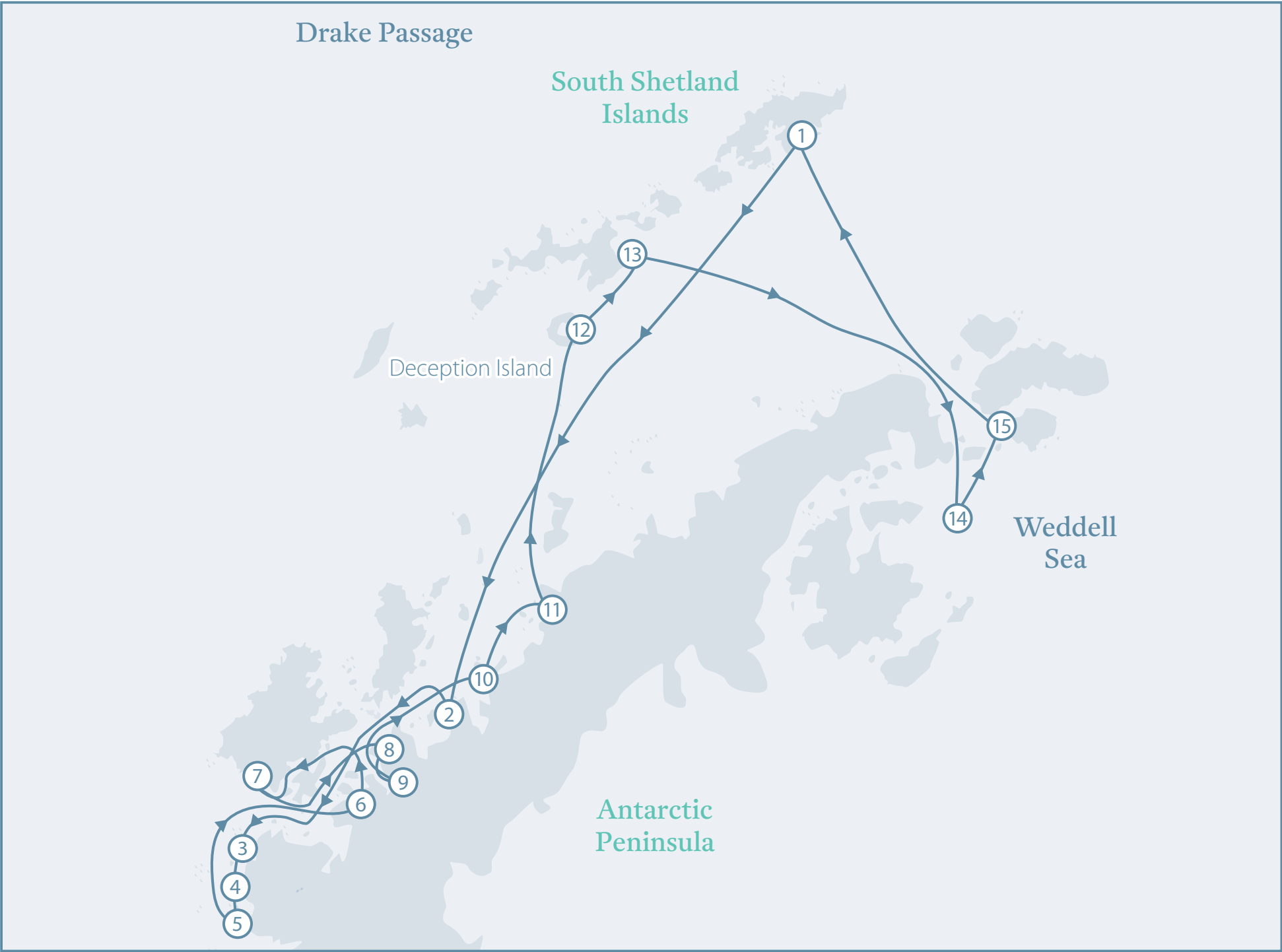
This morning we woke after a peaceful slumber at wharf in Maxwell Bay in front of Frei Station after our pleasant crossing of the Drake Passage on our good ship *Greg Mortimer*. It has been an amazing voyage.

Aurora Expeditions send out a big thank you to you all for your great humour, infectious enthusiasm and smiling faces. It was a pleasure having you all on board and being able to share some of the pleasures that the icy south has to offer. May your memories live long and bright.

Antarctic Explorer

25 February – 5 March 2020 | Distance Travelled: 854 nautical miles (1,581 kilometres)

Southernmost point of voyage: 65°15 S



Destinations

01. Frei Base, King George Island
02. Foyen Harbour
03. Petermann
04. Lemaire Channel

05. Vernadsky Station, Argentine Islands
06. Paradise Harbour
07. Port Lockroy
08. Curerville Island

09. Neko Harbour
10. Portal Point
11. Cierva Cove
12. Deception Island, Whalers Bay

13. Half Moon Island
14. Sea Ice Landing
15. Brown Bluff



Bird Species Log

Bird Species	February – March									
	25	26	27	28	29	1	2	3	4	
Gentoo Penguin		x	x	x	x	x	x	x		
Chinstrap Penguin				x	x		x			
Adelie Penguin				x	x	x	x			
Macaroni Penguin								x		
Southern Giant Petrel				x						
Antarctic Petrel						x				
Cape Petrel			x			x				
Snow Petrel		x			x					
Antarctic Fulmar				x						
Sooty Shearwater						x				
Wilson's Storm-petrel		x			x	x				
Black-bellied Storm-petrel	x	x	x	x	x		x			
Imperial Cormorant (blue-eyed)		x			x		x			
Cormorant sp. (unidentified)						x				
American Sheathbill (Snowy)			x		x		x			
Kelp Gull		x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	
Tern (probably mostly Antarctic)		x	x	x	x	x	x	x	x	
Great Shearwater					x					



Mammal Species Log

Mammal Species	February – March									
	25	26	27	28	29	1	2	3	4	
Antarctic Fur Seal	x	x		x	x		x	x		
Southern Elephant Seal						x				
Crabeater Seal	x	x	x	x	x	x	x			
Weddell Seal		x	x	x	x	x	x			
Leopard Seal		x	x	x	x	x				
Minke Whale		x	x	x	x		x			
Sei Whale					x					
Fin Whale		x								
Humpback Whale		x	x	x	x	x	x			





Expeditioners

Chris Atkin	Tracey Coleman	Vincent Ferraro	Sue How	Kerry Lanza	Ray McLachlan	Ryan Sanders
Judi Atkin	Elaine Connor	Lance Fishburn	Wen-Tse Hsu	Cecelia Lanza	Don McNamara	Fred Schwindt
Chris Avenell	Les Copeland	Noela Fletcher	Carolyn Jebken	Cecil Levy	Monita Metcalfe	Maureen Scott
Sue Avenell	Eva Copeland	John Fletcher	Dieter Jebken	Susan Levy	Judy Mihovilovich	Erin Scott
Laura Bennett	Todd Copley	Kerry Gallimore	Rana Jewell	Geoff Lilliss	Michael Murphy	Gerry Smith
Andrew Bianchi	Jan Croll	John Gallimore	Rob Johnson	Anne Lilliss	Cathy Newcombe	Don Smith
Kaye Bracken	Phil Croll	Paul Gregorowitsch	Rhonda Johnson	David Ling	David Nicoll	Deborah Solomon
Keith Brister	Terry Cronan	Graham Hand	Brad Johnson	Joanne Lorraine	Janelle Noble	Wan-Ting Su
Lorraine Brister	Pam Cronan	Jill Harrisberg	Kym Johnson	Peter Lorraine	Jon O'Grady	Nerida Threlfo
Pam Buchanan	Roger Davies	Brian Harrisberg	Lloyd Jones	Don Lorraine	Glenda Odgers	Jeff Threlfo
Peter Buchanan	Ruth Dickson	Frans Havenga	Jeannine Kerdijk	Sue Low	Jeremie Perry	Natalia Volkova
Clint Bull	April Doolittle	Heather Hayes	Mike Kirkman	Shen Lu	Jordyn Perry	
Jude Bull	Rosey Eady	Greg Hayes	Angelique Kirkman	Dawn Macdonald	Kai Perry	
Jim Chantry	Andrea Ehrhardt	William Hill	Elana Kohn	Peter Macdonald	Jesse Perry	
Yi-Ting Chen	Cath Every-Burns	Barbara Hill	Yevgen Kraskevych	Rob Mattern	Cynthia Perry	
Rob Chenery	Grant Every-Burns	Pru Holland	Daniil Kraskevych	Brian Mc Williams	Gayle Rowson	
Marilyn Chenery	Heidi Feng	David Holst	Lito Kriara	Greg McLachlan	Adam Rutkowski	
Mark Coleman	Jackie Ferraro	Joanne Holst	Bronwyn Lamont	Karen McLachlan	Sue Rutkowski	



Expedition Team

Expeditions Leader:	Christian Genillard	Kayaking Guide:	Eamon Larkin
Deputy Expedition Leader:	Flo Kuyper	Kayaking Guide:	Mattias Horntrich
Assistant Expedition Leader:	Elena Wimberger	Expedition Guide:	Zet Frieberghaus
Expedition Coordinator:	Justine Bornholdt	Diving Guide:	Peter Szyzska
Geologist/Glaciologist:	Ulyana Horodyskyj	Snorkelling Guide:	Edwin Sargaent
Naturalist:	Birgitta Mueck	Zodiac Manager:	Sergei Andrononov
Naturalist:	Chris Todd	Mudroom/Shopkeeper:	Reza Rusooly
Photography Guide:	Jared Hobbs		
Historian:	Dr John Dudeney		
Expedition Doctor:	Judy Braga		
Head Kayaking Guide:	Toby Story		
Kayaking Guide:	Dan Stavert		

Greg Mortimer Crew

Master	Joachim Saterskog	Sous Chef	Allan Estoque
Chief Officer	Oleg Kapko	Hotel Controller	Rohmat Nurhidayat
Second Officer	Andrei Valeahu	Receptionist	Mary Sarah Baldovino
Deck Cadet	Genadi Hristov	Receptionist	Mary Jane Lacerna
Safety Officer	Lukasz Zuterek	Head Stateroom Attendant	Irene Abania
Bosun	Duglas Garay	Spa Manager	Grace Tembo
Ship Doctor	Mauricio Usme	Able Seaman	Khennette Verzova
Chief Engineer	Marinko Hrabar	Able Seaman	Samuel Ricafort
First Engineer	Warlito Verzosa	Able Seaman	Junar Gorecho
IT Officer	Michael Reyes	Able Seaman	Leo Marzan
Hotel Director	Franz Wusits	Able Seaman	Bobby Payumo
F&B Service Manager	Miguel Cabanillas	Able Seaman	Mickey Ledonio
Head Bartender	Vishal Nunkoo	Ordinary Seaman	Anatoli Kornichuk
Chief Purser	Jane Saladaga	Ordinary Seaman	Alfredo Murillo
Executive Chef	Przemyslaw Wisniewski		

Ship's log written by Expedition Team members & compiled by Elena Wimberger



Paper made from 100% recycled material.

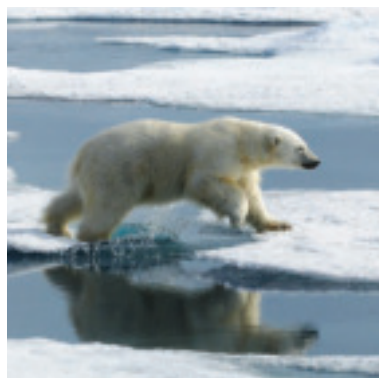


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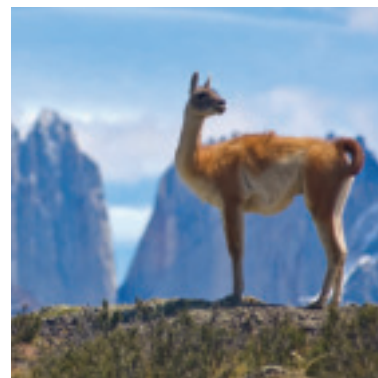
The Arctic

Polar bears roam pack ice for seals, walrus and whales. Deep fjords and towering icebergs meet colourful tundra and fossil-rich plains.



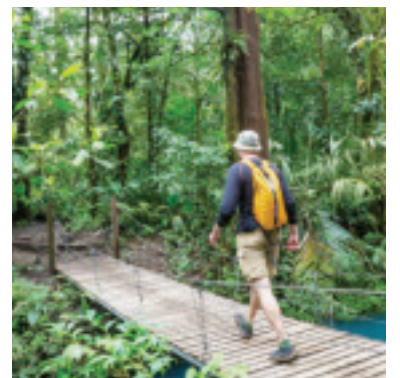
Scotland

Abandoned castles, exquisite abbeys, stone age villages and haunting Neolithic relics. Breeding seals and Europe's largest seabird colonies.



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