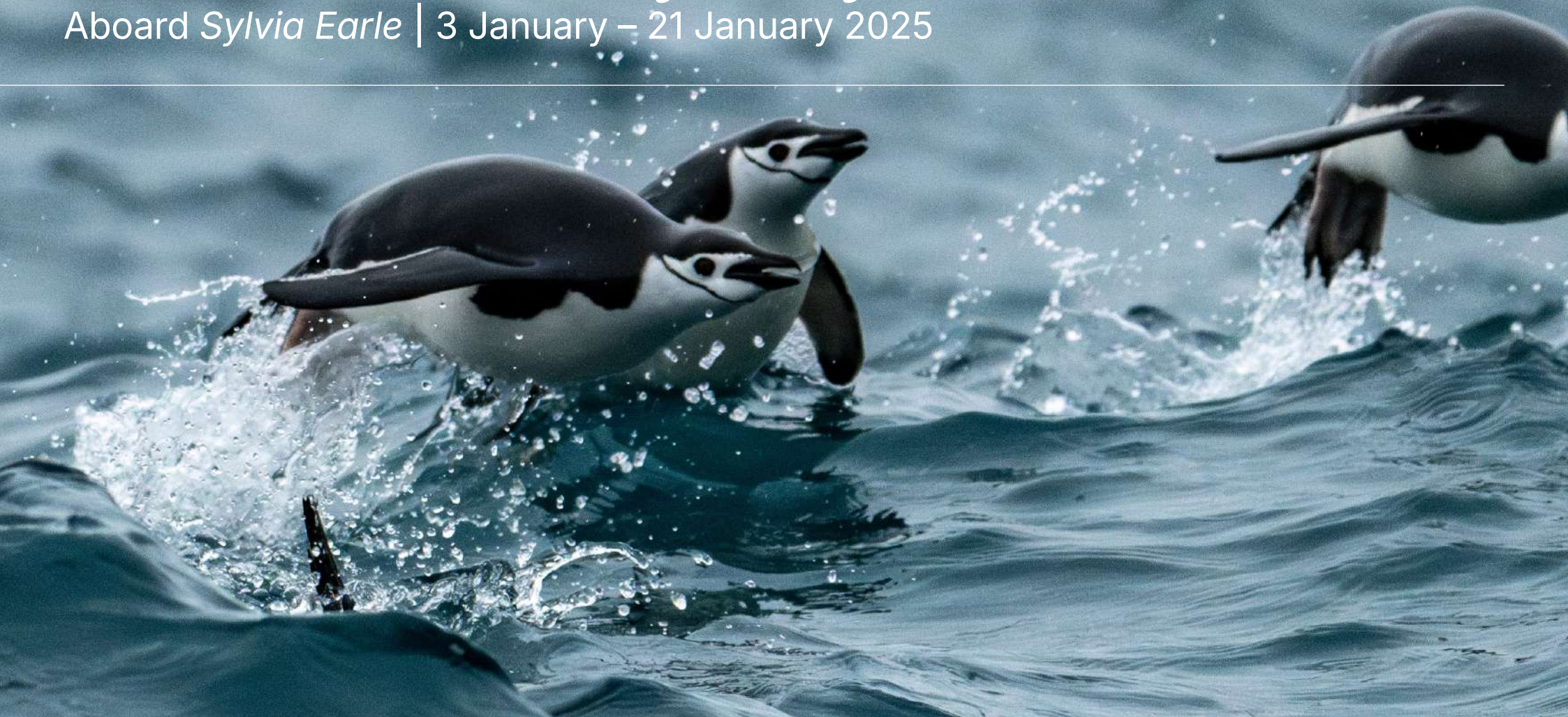


South Georgia and Antarctic Odyssey

Aboard *Sylvia Earle* | 3 January – 21 January 2025



South Georgia and Antarctic Odyssey

3 January – 21 January 2025



Ushuaia

DAY 1 | Friday 3 January 2025

Latitude:
54°48.588' S
Longitude:
68°18.10' W

Course:
287°
Speed:
0 knots

Wind Speed:
13 knots NW
Barometer:
1003 hPa

Air Temp:
12°C

As the light faded, along the Chilean and Argentinian coastlines we could see small 'ranchos' on the rolling hillsides. From the outer decks we spied many seabirds, including some magnificent black-browed albatrosses, several species of gulls. As we sailed east, the sun set astern, behind the mountains to our west.

Then it was time for our first marvellous dinner in the Gentoo restaurant.

As we left Ushuaia, the sea rose to meet us in long, gentle swells, while the stiff breeze brought with it more pelagic species: giant petrels, antarctic prions and grey-headed albatrosses.

Sometime before midnight the *Sylvia Earle* turned due south, with Isla Nueva on our starboard.

Somewhere to the southwest in the falling dark, Isla Deceit hid in the lee of Isla Hornos, which features the historic and notorious Cape Horn that marks the tempestuous northern border of the Drake Passage.

On board we total 108 Expeditioners with nationalities representing Australia (43), Austria (1), Canada (9), China (1), New Zealand (5), Singapore (1), Switzerland (2), Thailand (2), UK (11), USA (37), along with 22 Expedition Team and 84 ship's crew from all over the world.

Our journey has begun!

En Route to the Falklands

DAY 2 | Saturday 4 January 2025

Latitude:

53° 35.850' S

Longitude:

61° 39.891' W

Course:

058°

Speed:

13.6 knots

Wind Speed:

5 knots NW

Barometer:

1012 hPa

Air Temp:

11°C

Transported to a world that felt more like a floating university than a ship, we convened in the dining room for breakfast. Today's litany of orientations began bright and early, as Elena briefed us all on what to expect regarding our trusty Zodiacs. We learned about the ins and outs of travelling on small boats and the how-to for the on-and-offs of our marine stallions.

Jocelyn briefed us all on the history, purpose and roles of the multinational organisation called IAATO. The collective of governments came together in order to ensure that Antarctic travel and exploration is conducted in a safe and sustainable manner. Down in the belly of the ship, our

mudroom transformed into a shoe shop as we tried on Muck Boots – both too big and too small – in order to find the ones that fitted just right.

Mark graced us with his introduction to the common characteristics of Southern Ocean seabirds. A bit afterwards, a Citizen Science seabird survey was conducted.

The evening was kicked off by Captain's Welcome Drinks and followed by the first instalment of the 'Let's Do It Live' Recap with Mark and Jamie! The ship sailed away from the sun as we approached Beauchene Island, home to the world's largest population of black-browed albatross.





Stanley, The Falklands

DAY 3 | Sunday 5 January 2025

Latitude:

51° 41.3' S

Longitude:

057° 034.4' W

Course:

071°

Speed:

14 knots

Wind Speed:

7 knots NW

Barometer:

1009 hPa

Air Temp:

13°C

The day began with a small fleet of buses waiting by the dock to take us to Gypsy Cove, just beyond the regional airport, east from Stanley. That pretty spot also saw conflict during the war, but in the morning sun it looked so inviting that it appeared like a Southeast Asian beach.

Over 220 species of birds have been recorded across the archipelago, making it a far more diverse place than its nominal rivals. It may not have the biomass of the Antarctic region, but as we walked around Gypsy Cove it was clear just how much wildlife is here, from Magellanic penguins to flightless steamer ducks, from upland geese to night herons.

Back in town, there was time to free roam in Stanley. When ships aren't visiting, much of this sleepy town chooses to take Sundays off, but many locals had kindly opened their businesses specifically for us.

Of course, the war is still a physically ever-present in parts of the town. From the memorials to the cemetery to the museum, there are reminders for locals and visitors alike of those terrible 74 days in 1982. Covering elements of the conflict, as well as the islands' wider history, Jack led a short history tour through town, endeavouring to show that there's more to Stanley than meets the eye.





At Sea

DAY 4 | Monday 6 January 2025

Latitude:
51° 07.965' S
Longitude:
052° 19.998' W

Course:
104
Speed:
14 knots

Wind Speed:
6 knots NW
Barometer:
1012 hPa

Air Temp:
12°C

The wonderful weather encouraged fellow Expeditioners out to the observation decks, where soaring wandering albatross and white-chinned petrels greeted us for a moment on their long sea journeys.

A day packed full of learning began with Jamie's photography lecture. Helpful tips of high shutter speeds to capture seabirds in full focus, and using the time-lapse function to observe slow movements at an accelerated rate, sparked desire to get out there and give it a go.

Next, Sydney drew us into her world, presenting evidence of tectonic movements, the forces that shaped these wild seas and dramatic island landscapes.

Later, Jos captivated us with a session on whales, explaining their evolutionary past.

A highlight of the day came with an inspiring presentation, 'The Ocean and Us' from our special guest, Jo Ruxton, whose advocacy for the #30x30 initiative, a global effort to protect 30% of the world's oceans by 2030, resonated with everyone.

Those seeking a more intimate Antarctic experience headed to the mudroom and beyond, to get geared up in snorkelling and kayaking drysuits.

With tailwinds and following seas, the *Sylvia Earle* sailed on, for the cooler waters of the Southern Ocean.



At Sea en Route to South Georgia

DAY 5 | Tuesday 7 January 2025

Latitude:

52° 44.602' S

Longitude:

042° 34.484' W

Course:

105°

Speed:

13 knots

Wind Speed:

5 knots SE

Barometer:

1011 hPa

Air Temp:

7°C

Our second day headed east towards South Georgia. As always a delicious breakfast got us ready for the day. This was followed by part 1 of 'Jackleton', Jack's telling of Shackleton's story. A quick briefing on South Georgia by David Attenborough to get us both excited and inspired for what was to come the next day.

A tasty lunch kicked off the afternoon full of all kinds of goodness. Boots were returned to their rightful lockers, then kayakers and snorkellers were fitted out for their adventures to come. Citizen Science drew a big crowd on the top deck for a cloud survey, with an epic fin and humpback whale sideshow.

The birds showed up for a seabird survey, even penguins! Whales continued to dot the waves and fur seals too. It was hard to come back in on such a beautiful day, however part 2 of Jackleton's story brought us back to the lecture theatre for the grand finale.

A lovely dinner with great company followed, which concluded with both cheesecake and more whales! So, we rushed to the outer decks to catch hundreds of humpback whales blowing, fluking, flapping and breaching. As the sun dipped into the sea, the whales faded into the night, however the giant petrels and the moon hung on the wind a little longer.





Grytviken & St Andrews Bay

DAY 6 | Wednesday 8 January 2025

Latitude:
54° 14.3' S
Longitude:
34° 15.3' W

Course:
118°
Speed:
10 knots

Wind Speed:
3 knots SE
Barometer:
1014 hPa

Air Temp:
9°C

We find ourselves launching out of bed at the crack of dawn for the first glimpse of South Georgia. With a spectacular vantage point on deck 8, our eyes are immersed in unreal scenic landscapes; whales, penguins and seals all welcoming us.

Grytviken, the first permanent whaling station in South Georgia, is a place rich with history, where over 150,000 whales were killed and processed in a span of 60 years. Today the rusted-out whaling warehouses and silos, as well as the church and museum, provide an interesting glimpse and insight of how these past inhabitants were able to survive in such a harsh environment. The surrounding backdrop was also something to marvel in, as

was the wildlife situated among the old debris and along the pebble beaches. And, of course, in the local graveyard lies the famous polar explorer, Sir Ernest Shackleton.

As the day progressed it was time to say hello to the mesmerising St Andrews Bay, a bay cursed with beauty, encased with mountain peaks and glaciers, and gifted with the biggest colony of king penguins in the world. Four hundred thousand penguins alike huddled all over. Moulting season has begun for the king penguin, leaving an amusing display of funky hairdos as well as a large plume of feathers scattered on the terrain, providing a comfortable feather bed for all the elephant and fur seals.







Gold Harbour & Drygalski Fjord

DAY 7 | Thursday 9 January 2025

Latitude:

55°20.163' S

Longitude:

36° 39.047' W

Course:

221°

Speed:

14 knots

Wind Speed:

5 knots NE

Barometer:

1005 hPa

Air Temp:

8°C

With a 4am wake-up call from our Expedition leader, Howard, we rose to catch the morning colours. The jagged peaks and hanging glaciers surrounding Gold Harbour, capped with snow, glowed with pink as we sailed into our anchoring position.

We boarded the Zodiacs, with fog rolling in giving us a mystic feel as we headed to shore. As we stepped onto the shore we were once again overwhelmed with the sight of so many king penguins and chicks huddled together for warmth, their downy feathers puffed against the cold.

Southern elephant seals lounged in massive, hulking groups. Occasionally, a male would rear up and bellow, a deep, resonant roar that echoed across the beach.

As everyone wandered, exploring the land, kayakers and snorkellers were out exploring the frigid waters. We glided past floating chunks of ice, and weaved through rock passages observing penguins as fur seals swam beside us. For those who braved snorkelling, the underwater world was equally mesmerising.

The rest of the morning was spent exploring the dramatic landscapes of Drygalski Fjord, a narrow fjord framed by towering cliffs and glaciers. Grounded tabular icebergs covered the entrance; their vast, flat surfaces and intricate ice formations glowing in shades of blue and white were a sight to behold.





At Sea

DAY 8 | Friday 10 January 2025

Latitude:
58° 55.705' S
Longitude:
44° 45.685' W

Course:
233°
Speed:
14.4 knots

Wind Speed:
8 knots SE
Barometer:
988 hPa

Air Temp:
2°C

Some of us had woken up the previous night to observe A23a – an iceberg that had calved off the Filchner-Ronne ice shelf in 1986 and has an area of about 3,500 square kilometres. Our glaciologist, Sydney, had tracked the trajectory of the iceberg and with our expert bridge team, found the location of the iceberg at midnight. While it was pitch black – the almost ethereal glow of the ice seen out of the gloom was remarkable.

Jack's morning lecture on the discovery of Antarctica traced the last 300 years of human history and exploration – from the Ancient Greeks to Cook's second voyage on board the *Resolution* in 1775, which claimed the island of South Georgia for Great Britain, to the epic expeditions of Scott and

Amundsen in their races to the South Pole. He also told us of the industries of the south – whaling and sealing – and how the oil produced from these enterprises in the 20th century powered the munitions used in World War One.

Jo delivered a seminal lecture on plastics pollution in our oceans and showed her film, *A Plastic Ocean*. Jo talked about the prevalence of plastics found in stomachs of animals reliant on the oceans, and single-use plastics' lack of biodegradability.

Howard told us about tomorrow's plans to reach Elephant Island, where the remainder of Shackleton's men were marooned during the winter of 1916.



Elephant Island

DAY 9 | Saturday 11 January 2025

Latitude:
60° 56.7' S
Longitude:
53° 54.7' W

Course:
256°
Speed:
13 knots

Wind Speed:
6 knots NW
Barometer:
1002 hPa

Air Temp:
6°C

Onboard anthropologist, Andrea, gave a gripping lecture on how Antarctica is governed and its peacefulness preserved. This lecture set the stage for why we do such stringent biosecurity between places visited on our trip.

The *Sylvia Earle* was escorted towards Elephant Island by hundreds of Cape petrels. Cape petrels are also called Pintado (Spanish for painted), because of their white-with-brown-speckles-painted-on appearance.

While watching the Cape petrels from deck 8, we could finally view the base of Elephant Island under the lowest layer of clouds on the horizon. Once in view of Point Wild, the Expedition Team set out in the Zodiacs and decided

that it would be too unsafe to go onto the island. This luxury is juxtaposed with the stories of Shackleton's 28 men, who were thrilled to land at Point Wild after two weeks in the lifeboats coming from the Weddell Sea.

However, in the spirit of survival, we took a Zodiac cruise in big swells to view the bust of Chilean Captain Pardo, captain of the ship who eventually rescued the men stranded on Elephant Island. Our cruise also consisted of observing chinstrap penguins, antarctic fur seals, and having a one-hour taste of what conditions would have been like for the 22 men who lived on that bedroom-sized piece of land for 137 days in the middle of winter, 1916.





Weddell Sea & The Naze

DAY 10 | Sunday 12 January 2025

Latitude:
63° 55.2' S
Longitude:
57°26.3' W

Course:
240°
Speed:
11 knots

Wind Speed:
4 knots SE
Barometer:
978 hPa

Air Temp:
5°C

An Adélie's View...

The fog lifted early this morning. As I scrambled onto my ice perch, I watched them — the colossal metal nest home to upright beings with mismatched skins and clicking noses, easily detached when whales sink beneath the surface. Antarctic sound ripples behind them as they drift deeper, an odd sight beside towering icebergs.

Curiosity led me to follow their path; I wasn't ready to return to the colony. Their wake broke the mirror-like sea as they cruised towards the Naze.

The Naze, or 'Cretaceous Park' as we call it, is a peninsula off James Ross Island. I visit to spy on the upright beings, fascinated by the rocks here. I wonder if they know their significance—links to dinosaurs and warmer times. My ancestors, towering over these wobbly creatures, spoke

of squid-like remnants and times when the ice didn't cover the mountains. I wonder if they too feel the weight of the world's forgotten past, and its warnings.

I try to understand the sounds they make. A taller one spoke eagerly to a seated group, perhaps some kind of ritual. I shy away from the bright screens and ceremonious wing lifting.

A haunting memory of cousins once feasted upon by the stranded ones many moons ago. Do they feel the heartbeat of this place? Do they hear the Weddell seals singing as they haul out in peace? They sure don't swim like I do, floating inflated with pipes in their mouths, gliding across the blue-green water with extended wings.

Their visit passed like a snowstorm—brief, leaving only footprints. And I, an Adélie penguin, wondered if we too were but fleeting guardians of this icebound world.





Mikkelsen Harbour & Cierva Cove

DAY 11 | Monday 13 January 2025

Latitude:
63° 54.5' S
Longitude:
060° 47.6' W

Course:
At anchor
Speed:
0 knots

Wind Speed:
5 knots W
Barometer:
965 hPa

Air Temp:
5°C

The day began anew with stunning views of the Antarctic Peninsula stretching away to the north and south. Land exploration awaited on D'Hainaut Island; to quote Howard, 'Well trodden, but with lots going on...' For those lucky enough, this included impressive calving off nearby glaciers.

By afternoon, the wind eased, providing mirror-calm waters for kayakers, paddlers and Zodiac cruises, all in an amazing setting of big glaciers, rocky islands and volcanic cliffs. There were humpback whales, leopard seals, and the always entertaining flying penguins put on a show.

Snorkellers excitedly reported crystal-clear water and observing penguins diving in and swimming swiftly away

underneath. The paddlers were let off the leash for their first outing led by Gus and Gabby, who piloted their way through silken seas, 'conglomerate' brash ice, past impressive icebergs towards the Breuget and Gregory glaciers and the Argentinian Base Primavera. Interestingly, Cierva Cove is a site for an Extreme Ice Survey Camera... and what an inspired choice of location.

The recap was entertaining as always, with some great poetry being shared by guests and Remi, the kickstart of Sydney's iceberg look-a-like competition, and finally Jamie's long awaited Frank Crean story! The latter being sabotaged by the 'ships in the night' passing of sister ship, *Greg Mortimer*!





Lemaire Channel, Port Charcot & Yalour Islands

DAY 12 | Tuesday 14 January 2025

Latitude:
63° 54.5' S
Longitude:
060°47.6' W

Course:
At anchor
Speed:
At anchor

Wind Speed:
6 knots ESE
Barometer:
974 hPa

Air Temp:
5°C

The Lemaire Channel, an extraordinary passage, was accidentally discovered by the shambolic Belgian leader Adrien De Gerlache during his deadly expedition aboard the *Belgica* in the last days of the 19th century. It was impossible to imagine such calamities as we smoothly travelled south through the Lemaire, its sheer sides illuminated by extraordinary spotlights all the while. Eyes were occasionally drawn down, however, by an abundance of humpback whales feeding all around our ship.

The next stop was Point Charcot, named in honour of the organised, handsome, and uncommonly successful French leader from the Heroic Age of Antarctic Exploration. Just as

he had done over a century earlier, we visited a beautiful isthmus, to take in a gentoo colony and some of the best panoramic views in Antarctica.

Charcot travelled for science and discovery, not conquest and dominion, charting hundreds of kilometres of coastline, and collecting samples of everything. He also oversaw an early penguin tagging operation and was able to prove that survivors returned to the same rookery each spring.

A long day of adventure ended with a visit to the Yalour Islands, this time home to thousands of pugnacious Adélie penguins. We admired their extraordinary markings and outsized characters.





Across the Antarctic Circle

DAY 13 | Wednesday 15 January

Latitude:
66° 23.6' S
Longitude:
67° 49.7' W

Course:
270°
Speed:
7.3 knots

Wind Speed:
8 knots SE
Barometer:
973 hPa

Air Temp:
2°C

The many passing icebergs made for a beautiful scenery this morning, accompanied by the gentle rocking motion of the Southern Ocean.

At 7.45am, we gathered in the observation lounge to toast something truly spectacular: we crossed the Antarctic Circle (66°33'S)! This had to be celebrated in style with a glass of bubbly or orange juice. For the rest of the day, many of us sported the beautifully improvised circle stamp on our foreheads, reminding us of something that not many people have experienced to date.

A little later in the morning, we had two excellent lectures from the E-Team: ornithologist, Mark, taught us about penguins, and geologist, Sydney, brought Antarctic rocks closer to our hearts.

After lunch, we had the opportunity to visit the bridge of our trusty ship. It was good to know that through wind and weather, we are in the best possible hands onboard the *Sylvia Earle*!

Andrea spoke about polar psychology in the afternoon, aided by one of our fellow Expeditioners Dr Helen Wright who kindly offered up some of her insights from space medicine.

Some of us chose to attend an exquisite wine tasting in the lecture theatre in the late afternoon, facilitated by our wonderful hotel manager Singh.

We ended the day with a customarily delectable dinner, reminiscing about some of our adventures from the past nearly two weeks, and looking forward to what this voyage may bring in the days ahead.

Petermann Island, Lemaire Channel & Moureaux Islands

DAY 14 | Thursday 16 January 2025

Latitude:
64° 58.2' S
Longitude:
63° 43.9' W

Course:
047°
Speed:
10 knots

Wind Speed:
6 knots NE
Barometer:
973 hPa

Air Temp:
4°C

Fog shrouded the ship and while we couldn't see far, we could tell that the seas had subsided from the previous day. We spent the morning at Petermann Island. The sun softly shone through the high cloud deck, illuminating the blue, cracked glaciers on the peninsula. The Lemaire Channel opened its narrow mouth to us to the north, as we anticipated our second passage to come later. On land, we saw many brush-tail penguins, an Argentine refugio, and the cross commemorating the deaths of three members of the British Antarctic survey from 1982. Charcot and his groupies had spent a second winter on this island, with a cairn and some chains reminding us of their former presence over a century ago.

The snorkellers frolicked in the water with a Weddell seal. The kayakers navigated the surfy coast.

Following the dreamy morning, the bridge team took us through the Lemaire. They deftly manoeuvred around and moved the ice to allow safe passage, while we gawked at the surrounding peaks and glaciers. The ship entered a snowy gale as the afternoon sleepies laid on thick.

The snow subsided as we sailed to Moreaux Islands. The bay was fed by countless tidewater glaciers and circled by striking peaks. We cruised around the ice, seeing seals, whales and penguins.





Neko Harbour & Port Lockroy

DAY 15 | Friday 17 January 2025

Latitude:
64° 50.5' S
Longitude:
62° 32.7' W

Course:
Adrift
Speed:
0.1 knots

Wind Speed:
6 knots SW
Barometer:
973 hPa

Air Temp:
8°C

Today marked our first enchanting landing on the icy expanse of the Antarctic Continent, at Neko Harbour. As the ship anchored, a palpable excitement coursed through the group. The stark beauty of the glacial landscape was breathtaking. Towering icebergs and snow-draped mountains created a surreal backdrop that felt almost otherworldly.

After soaking in the awe-inspiring views, we braved the exhilarating polar plunge. The icy waters were a shock to the senses, but the rush of adrenaline was intoxicating! Laughter and shouts echoed as we emerged from the frigid embrace of the ocean. Hearts raced and spirits soared, as we celebrated this daring feat together. It was a moment of pure exhilaration that will be etched in our memories

forever—truly a rite of passage for any adventurer.

Next on our adventure was a visit to the historical site of Port Lockroy and nearby Jougla Point. The tales of early explorers and whalers came alive as we explored the small museum, filled with artefacts that told stories of survival and discovery. We wandered through the charming post office, where postcards written today will carry the tales of our journey back to the world.

As the day transitioned into a chilly evening, we gathered on deck for a BBQ dinner. The aroma of grilled delights mingled with laughter, making it a perfect ending to a day filled with exploration and connection.





Portal Point & Palaver Point

DAY 16 | Saturday 18 January 2025

Latitude:
64° 00.0' S
Longitude:
61° 30.4' W

Course:
027°
Speed:
8 knots

Wind Speed:
3 knots SW
Barometer:
973 hPa

Air Temp:
6°C

The *Sylvia Earle* began the day at Portal Point, located on the Reclus Peninsula, a truly spectacular spot for another continental landing on the Antarctic Peninsula. It was named by British explorers as it formed part of the 'gateway' for the route to the Antarctic Plateau.

In 1956, a refuge hut was established here, known as Cape Reclus Refuge. It was abandoned after two winters. In 1996, the hut was removed and is now in Port Stanley, in the Falklands Island Museum. All that's left of the refuge on the point are the remains of its foundations. A four-man party, led by Sir Wally Herbert, completed the first traverse by dog team from Hope Bay to Cape Reclus in 1957, along and over the peninsula, following the polar plateau.

Howard and Elena went on scout to the landing site and after evaluating the situation, they decided to go ahead with plan B, which was a Zodiac cruise around the iceberg graveyard. We spotted humpback whales around the ship and, as predicted, a few minutes after we left for a Zodiac cruise, 'the blubber' appeared in front of us in all its majesty. After driving around with our binoculars pointed 360 degrees, finally we spotted some seals on top of an ice floe. Three beautiful crabeater seals were having a power nap.

In the afternoon we repositioned to Palaver Point to see some chinstrap penguins, and for a hike to the viewpoint flagged by Howard. Meanwhile, humpback whales made a visit into the bay.





Edinburgh Hill & Half Moon Bay

DAY 17 | Sunday 19 January 2025

Latitude:
62°32.8' S
Longitude:
59°29.9' W

Course:
063°
Speed:
10.2 knots

Wind Speed:
3 knots SW
Barometer:
990 hPa

Air Temp:
7°C

Waking up on our last expedition day in Antarctica we started the morning with a wonderful ships cruise along the coast of Livingston Island in the South Shetland Islands. Edinburgh Hill, a 180-metre-high mass of basalt columns, was an absolute highlight, lovingly narrated and broadcast throughout the ship by our passionate E-Team geologist, Sydney. Our mid-morning lecture with Andrea took us on a dive into the complex history of women in Antarctica.

The afternoon was a treat, with a landing at Half Moon Island. A lucky few encountered Weddell seals singing in their sleep, while a sole weaner elephant seal snoozed.

Early evening and we were in the thick of it with a fabulous South Georgia Heritage Auction, raising money to help to protect the wonderful South Georgia.

Our expedition recap by Howard was an excellent reminder of our extraordinary journey. The excitement was evident in his voice as he recalled the fact he has never been on a South Georgia trip that also went below the Antarctic Circle and into the Weddell Sea. How fortunate we have been to have a team with the motivation and the curiosity to lead us into adventures way beyond the pencilled itinerary.

After another great dinner and the Captain's toast, the evening continued with the dulcet tones of Expeditioner John and E-Team Remi taking us on a dance of poetry across Antarctica, finishing off on a journey through time with Jamie's voyage slide show.

We started this journey as strangers, and now we're waving friends farewell as we make our way back to distant homes. Happy travels, friends - hope to see you soon.





Frei Station, King George Island

DAY 18 | Monday 20 January 2025

Latitude:

62°12.0' S

Longitude:

58°56.3' W

Course:

At anchor

Speed:

0 knots

Wind Speed:

5.4 knots NW

Barometer:

1000 hPa

Air Temp:

5°C

Aurora Expeditions sends 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.

We have travelled 3365.4 nautical miles together. Furthest South: 66°39'4"S 67°10'6"W.

BBQ





Polar Plunge









Citizen Science





Snorkelling Log

Guides: Katia, Remi and Rick

9 January 2025, AM – Gold Harbour, South Georgia

Our first snorkelling experience of the trip at Gold Harbour in South Georgia was a truly unforgettable experience, marked by both anticipation and a touch of nervousness.

We were the first on the shore to have a short but amazing encounter with the king penguins and navigating around the huge jousting juvenile bull elephant seals and fur seals. After 30 minutes we all boarded the Zodiacs and headed out for a little cruise around to see elephant seals and king penguins along the beach. We made our way through kelp and the rugged, rocky shoreline to our snorkel spot, which consisted of a small cove with curious fur seals.

The underwater world was nothing short of breathtaking, with a few fur seals zipping playfully around. Their sleek, agile movements were mesmerising to watch, as if they were performing just for us. Not to miss out on the fun, a giant petrel landed right on the water nearby. This magnificent seabird, a symbol of these remote waters, was inquisitive at first and then becoming a little bit cheeky and started pecking at Maeve and Trevor, who got some amazing closeup shots.

This first snorkelling adventure wasn't just about discovering South Georgia's pristine waters, it was also a celebration of stepping out of our comfort zones and connecting deeply with the wild, untamed beauty of this extraordinary place. It left us eager for more, setting the stage for the incredible experiences to come.

Number of Kayakers: 16
Total Paddle Outings: 11

Kayakers:
Angel
Ashley
Trevor
Az
Alex
Nicholas

Kevin
Sue
Tracy
Paul
Nancy
Todd
Danny

Maeve
Jennifer
Lilian

12 January 2025 PM – The Naze, Weddell Sea

Dropped off snorkellers ashore to walk and enjoy frolicking for fossils. They walked over the isthmus to meet on the other side of the island, where we picked them up and cruised a moment through their first experience of icebergs. The Naze and surroundings felt very outer space; something our guests described as a film set from *The Martian*. The snorkel site was shallow with decent visibility. We dropped snorkellers off to enjoy some bergy bits and play with the smaller parts of ice that floated around. A Weddell seal swam past, but a little too quickly for anyone to see it. Another good opportunity to get comfortable in the gear and practise getting ready, considering the many sea days preceding the activities.

13 January 2025 AM – D'Hainaut Island – Antarctic Peninsula

The new day has once again greeted us with calm seas and beautiful scenery. Arriving at D'hainaut Island was a colony of gentoo penguins waiting to be played with! Sleeping Weddell seals on the shores and gentoo penguins skirting around the place leads to excited spirits on the Zodiac! Jumping into the fresh 2-degrees-Celsius water, the punters are on their way; small invertebrates are scattered among the shallow, rocky bottom, with plenty of red and brown seaweeds to add colour! The gentoo penguins, with their speed and agility, are able to mysteriously pass us by in an instant, almost as if they are intentionally taunting us, but it was a first good taste to see penguins in their underwater environment.

13 January 2025 PM – Cierva Cove – Antarctic Peninsula

As we move on for an afternoon adventure, we find ourselves in the stunning Cierva Cove. A graveyard of picturesque icebergs littered with brash ice, which gave us a feeling of true Antarctica. With penguins porpoising in rafts and the crackles and pops of ice music to our ears, we are left in awe. Having found quite a few sleeping leopard seals, we are forced to leave behind these beautiful beasts and venture far away for a quick snorkel among some icebergs, where we got a different perspective of just how big these masses of ice are!

14 January 2025 AM – Yalour Islands – Antarctic Peninsula

After a short landing we head out to the south of the island through a small ice-filled channel. There was a slight current but reasonably good

visibility. It was surging near the penguin entry–exit point but was manageable and made it exciting. The visibility not being as good as previous sites made seeing the lightning-fast Adélie penguins a challenge as they zipped by. There was lots of marine life to see on the bottom, which was amazing considering the area is constantly scoured by icebergs. There were lots of limpets, red star fish, kelp, and also salps in the water column. There were some large icebergs moving through the channel, as we navigated our way north through the channel following the rugged coastline of the island. The icebergs hiding their strange but mesmerising structures are astonishing to behold, the colours changing with the light.

The snorkellers are very supportive of each other, helping buddies get ready. It's great to see the confidence growing in the group.



16 January 2025 – Petermann Island – Antarctic Peninsula

A brilliant morning arriving back onto the peninsula. The surrounding mountains were all visible and we enjoyed an hour's onshore of meeting all three brush-tail penguins of Antarctica. Scouting the area we were able to locate two spots with fairly clear water. Myriad limpets and algae coated the sea floor and there was potential penguin viewing as highways finished abruptly at the watery drop-offs. A huge ice float with crabeater seals guarding the bay that we ended up snorkelling in was towered over by fluffy shag chicks and a very protected wall the snorkellers could explore. Hesitant and silent gentoos snuck past the group as they enjoyed the colours of starfish and were mesmerised by the movement of algae dancing below. A Wendell seal woke up nearby and very gently investigated our swimming team, cautious to stay just in line of sight from our fluoro squad.

16 January 2025 PM – Moureaux Islands – Antarctic Peninsula

The sea had turned to complete glass by the time the Zodiacs were lowered into the glaciated bay and iceberg surrounds. With every shift of direction the reflections of ice were perfectly mimicked on the waters surface. We decided that cruising through the majesty of the area for a majority of the afternoon was time well spent, as we were speechless watching whales and meeting many crabeater seals hauled out on the abundance of floats. Finding a big shelf of sea ice, the team disembarked upon the drifting platform. As the conditions were so wonderful we were able to find some suitable bergy bits for the snorkellers to enjoy the pops and cracks in rather clear yet deep water. A short 15-minute plunge satisfied our team, as the evening was coming in far too fast.

17 January 2025 AM – Neko Harbour – Antarctic Peninsula

Neko Harbour was next on the list! A bay with raised cliffs in every direction and glaciers wedged in between, icebergs of all shapes and sizes and thick brash ice covering the glassy waters. The green and red algae turning the glaciers into a painting, and deep crashing of calving events echoing through the harbour, was a vision of beauty! After a stunning walk to the top, the Expeditioners wandered back down the hill ready for a cold dip. Beautiful stony drop-offs can be seen in the depths, with the inviting kelp bringing the sea floor alive, but the main event was the hundreds of delightful penguins that darted all over the place, circling the snorkellers among the brash ice. A truly beautiful and memorable moment with the cheeky penguins, we are now sufficiently cold ready to take on the polar plunge!

17 January 2025 PM – Port Lockroy/Jougla Point – Antarctic Peninsula

After an already packed day, we continue to venture onwards to Port Lockroy. First up was to have a little shopping spree in the gift shop, then wander through the museum exploring all the history this tiny island has to offer. A gentle walk at Jougla Point was next on the list; criss-crossing and jumping from rock to rock was needed to avoid all the faeces from the colony of gentoo penguins that reside here. After finding the whale bones that have been left stranded upon the rocks, it was time once again to get wet. The water somehow even clearer than Neko Harbour was spectacular, and while not as many penguins as the morning the snorkel was just as good, as it provided a big variety of species, such as the salps and comb jellies on a beautiful sea floor.

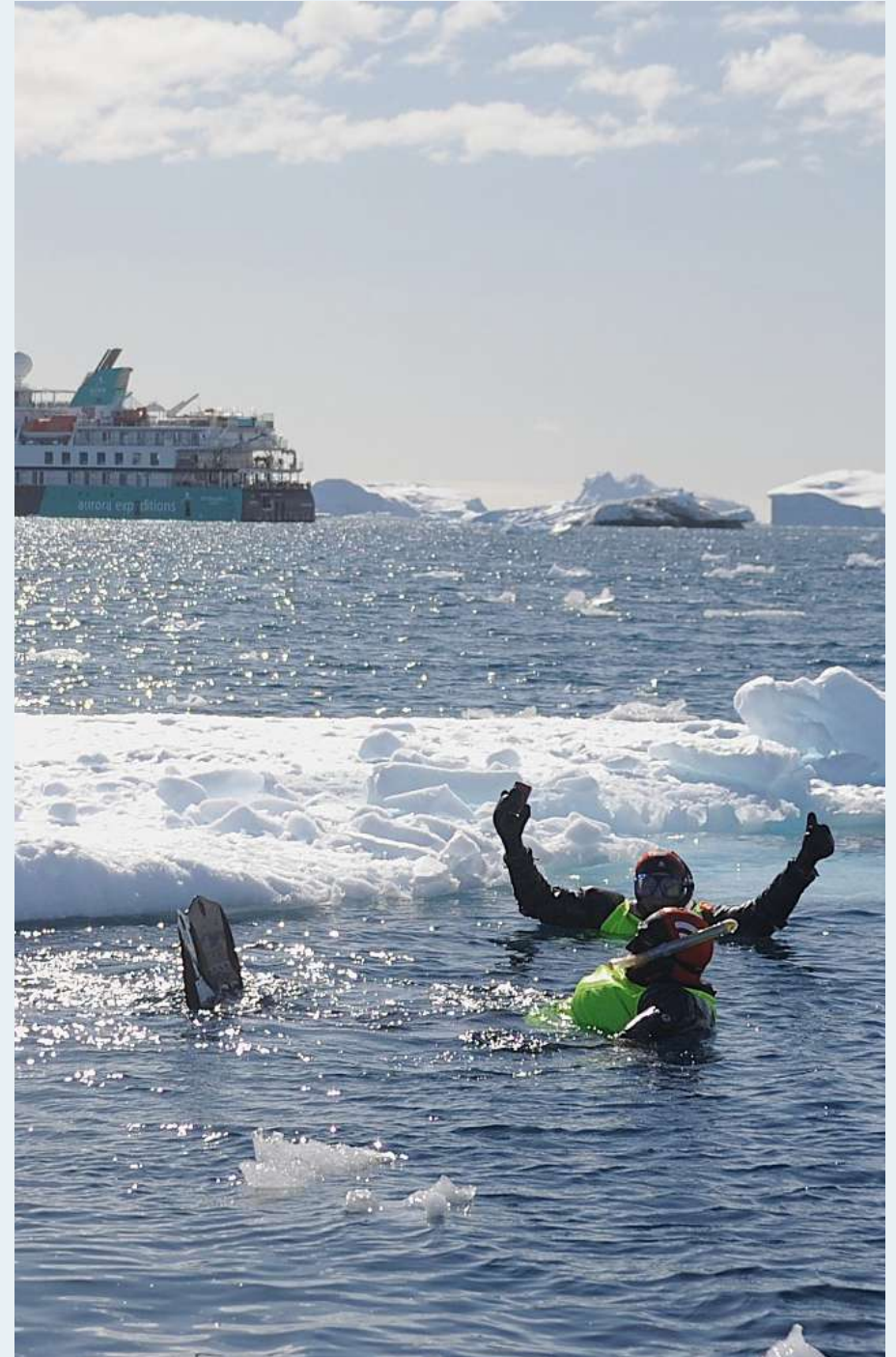


17 January 2025 AM – Portal Point – Antarctic Peninsula

As *Sylvia Earle* approached the morning landing site at Portal Point there was significant ice concentration. The landing was not accessible, so we had an extended Zodiac cruise through the amazing iceberg-filled waters. We navigated through towering icebergs, then hearing the blow of a humpback whale, we changed course to set eyes on this majestic animal. Sitting still on the Zodiac as the humpback was bubble feeding was something to behold. We were moving through the icebergs and came across a crabeater seals, skuas, antarctic gulls and Wilson's storm petrels. It was a peaceful cruise moving at a leisurely place and we looked for a piece of ice to snorkel. We soon kitted up and entered the water; the small iceberg was low in the water and smaller bergs close by. A small in-water snowball fight began with lots of fun and laughter.

18 January 2025 AM – Palaver Point – Antarctic Peninsula

Shortly after lunch we were close by to our next landing at Palaver Point. We were 70 minutes ashore, climbing high in the snowline with stunning views and looking down on the chinstrap penguin colony. We entered the water near to the shoreline and there were chinstrap penguins on a ledge looking like they were poised to enter but holding back. Penguins at the back were pushing towards the front until eventually like lemmings they enter the water. Underwater the visibility was 5 to 6 metres, making it challenging to spot the penguins shooting through the shallows. There were lots of limpets, algae, and areas that had been scoured by icebergs. Moving slowly but time still going by, we were taking in every moment because all of a sudden, it's over, and we climb into the Zodiac. There is so much to see and it's difficult sometimes to make your eyes big enough to take it all in.









Kayaking Log

Kayak Guides: Gabriel, Gabby, Gus, Gareth and Alex

9 January 2025, AM – Gold Harbour, South Georgia 4.1km

Our first kayak outing of the trip was an incredibly early morning as we rose with the sun. We received a safety and paddle briefing in the fog before splitting off into two groups, one with Gus and Alex and the other with Gabby and Gareth. Our route took us through an intertidal zone where the swell broke on the reefs. There were many fur seals and penguins, both gentoo and king, passing time on the rocks. As we went along the beach, we encountered harems of elephant seals. The snorting, burping and barking bounced across the landscape as they lay cuddled together in a large puddle of mammalian stink. Further down the beach, sandwiched between beached bergy bits and breaking

waves, we paddled along, viewing thousands of king penguins just biding their time on the beach. Away from the beach, we crossed into a calm lagoon, riding the swell through the shallows. In the lagoon, we spent some more time with king penguins and elephant seals.

12 January 2025 – The Naze, James Ross Island 4.5km

What a fascinating place... dramatic peaks, ice graveyards, Mars/Utah-like gibber desert landscapes, inland lakes, mazes, cretaceous fossils, ammonites, emperor penguin skeletons, sleeping seals, and the occasional conversationalist penguin!

We paddled from the ship towards the aptly named Naze (Norwegian for 'nose') peak and kindly received a gentle tailwind as we turned to

Number of Kayakers: 20
Total Paddle Outings: 9
Total Distance Paddled: 47 km

Kayakers:
Mark Colley
Carolyn Colley
Martin Barnes
Alexis George
Vicki Nickl
Kim Cotterill-Ashbrook

Harold Atkinson
Mary Meo
Marianne Watkins
Joyce Chang
Juliet Daniel
Ethan Daniel
Julie Dickinson

Ian Dodds
David Bowden
Catherine Bowden
Sasawat Sriboonyamala
Navapon Rungrojsup
Sherise Mercer
Helen Wright

around this tip of James Ross Island. We slowly made our way down the peninsula to land on a gravel beach at the mid-point of the spit, where we disembarked and became explorers, palaeontologists, geologists and photographers before heading by Zodiac back to the comforts of the *Sylvia Earle*.

13 January 2025, PM – Cierva Cove, Antarctic Peninsula 6km

The afternoon's destination was a large, glaciated bay on the western side of the peninsula. The sun was shining, and surrounding glacier-blanketed mountains offered a great deal of protection from the strong wind. As we pulled into the bay, the wind dropped completely, leaving a mirror-calm surface studded with countless icebergs of all shapes and sizes. The kayak team was stoked to get out, and we quickly got on the water in two groups, heading

for Penguin Island. Many species of Antarctic animals were found there as we paddled among the rocks, including gentoo, chinstrap penguins, antarctic shags, terns, as well as giant petrels and brown skuas. Leaving the wildlife behind, we set course for the Argentinean Primavera base. Many stops were made along the way to admire and take photos of ice under a blue-sky day. In front of the base, we had a fantastic break to watch hundreds of porpoising penguins coming and going from their large rookery behind the base. After getting our fill, we paddled along the shoreline amid large icebergs and through dense brash ice, until an onshore breeze started forcing ice into the bay, threatening to trap us. We turned around after watching a rainbow-coloured waterfall and again practised breaking through brash ice floes as we paddled back to the ship for a pickup from a truly stunning Antarctic paddle.

14 January 2025, AM – Yalour Islands, Penola Strait 4km

After a successful morning exploring Port Charcot we arrived to calm conditions and everyone was eager to get on the water. The crisp Antarctic air was fresh as we kayaked over to check out Adélie penguins. The short, fiery attitudes of these penguins were entertaining to observe as we ducked and dived between numerous icebergs and bergy bits. The swells were moving large growlers and we were taking extra care to give them space, observed amazing ice shapes and colours. We kayaked around, watching the predatory skua swoop down hoping to snatch a penguin chick. Arctic terns, storm petrels and gulls soared above as we rounded the southern point of the islands before our Zodiac uber collected us to head back to the ship, snow began to flurry on our way back.

16 January 2025, AM – Petermann Island 3.5m

What a morning! Following a long, roll day at sea, the fog burned off to show the lump of ice that is Petermann Island. On the other side of the channel, the majestic mountains of the peninsula towered with a soft sunlight illuminating the glacier's form. We paddled from the ship and visited a towering bergy big. Its blues and prominence causing us all to take a moment with it in awe. Closer to the island, we found ourselves near a few seals on a little piece of ice. Unbothered by us, they continued to nap as we made our way along the coast. Gentoo chicks were abundantly spread among the island, with one of their parents always providing the warmth and protection of their own body. The swell washed up and down the coastal geology. We rounded to the southern side of the island before reaching the terminus of



paddleable water— further progress limited by dense ice. As we made our way back to the ship, we embraced the wonder of being on the water in such an odd and beautiful place.

16 January 2025, PM – Moureaux Islands 8km

Deep inside a large bay cut into the Antarctic Peninsula lie two small islands named the Moureaux Islands after a former director of the Parc Saint Maur observatory in Paris. A stiff wind was blowing in the southern Gerlache Strait as we sailed into the fjord, but as we neared our destination the surrounding mountains proved to provide sufficient protection from the wind and we found ourselves surrounded by stunning mountains covered in glaciers stretching up into the clouds. The kayak teams were off as soon as the Zodiacs were lowered, and we were soon on the

water. Not a breath of wind disturbed the mirror-like reflections of the steep mountainsides dropping into the water as we paddled past the small islands, detouring for interesting ice as we paddled along. Our groups enjoyed a long paddle among this stunning scenery, constantly paddling further after rounding and finding new icebergs to admire. We wrapped up the paddle in front of a large blue cave, and sped back to the ship with the help of a Zodiac.

17 January 2025, AM – Neko Harbour 3.5km

The water was glassy calm, reflecting the tall glaciers of Neko Harbour. We paddled along the glacial coast as the thundering movement of ice all around us echoed throughout the bay. Occasionally we would be rolled up and down by a passing swell, reminding us of the strength of the glaciers. For some time, a raft

of gentoo penguins came near us and porpoised all around our boats. They would head straight at us before darting away, deeper. Their curiosity remained as they continued to follow us during the morning. When there were bits of ice large enough to stand atop, they would fly out of the water and jockey for position on the ice. Often, this meant they would knock each other off the ice. What fun, goofy birds. As we began to board our Zodiac at the end, a minke whale came right by our boat and gave us a gentle morning greeting. Afterwards, we made a quick but ever-important continental landing before returning to the ship.

18 January 2025, AM – Portal Point 5.5km

Portal Point, an entry point to the Antarctic continent that wasn't to be today. When we arrived this morning on a misty grey morning, we couldn't quite see the extent of

the ice on shore. Once Zodiacs were on the water, the grey had lifted to reveal dense ice all the way to the shore. The others changed plan to a Zodiac cruise only while the kayakers boarded Zodiacs to get out. There was lots of broken up, fast ice around, which provided a fine opportunity to start our kayak trip from the convenience of a floating ice platform. After testing the thickness and safety of a floe, the whole kayak team landed on an ice floe for pictures, then boarded the kayaks and were launched like seals into the water to start our paddle. By the time we were on the water the sun had come out, and as we paddled, the ice glittered and gleamed more and more. We were treated to some excellent whale sightings as we paddled, especially a mother and calf that were popping up here and there amid open water, ultimately coming to check our group out and getting a good close look at the underside



of our boats. After that unbeatable experience, we decided to wrap up our paddle and let those amazing memories sink in. Unfortunately, the kayak team decided to engage in some unprovoked aggression towards their guide with the fresh snow piled atop small bergs, and realised that kayak guides are also skilled snowball throwers.

18 January 2025, AM – Palaver Point 8km

What a way to finish off the trip with an adventurous paddle! It all began with a cruisy paddle to check out some chinstrap penguins on the point. We made our way around following the coastline, closely admiring the brave chinstrap penguins perched on the edge of the snow cliffs. Along and along we paddled, taking in the breathtaking scenery of the surrounding landscape, savouring our last paddle

on the water. Chinstraps porpoised beside us as we paddled, the gentle swell rocking us. As we gained distance the wind began to increase and with it the waves began to start. Larger swells and rougher waters began to form; some of the crew decided the rougher conditions were not for them... fair enough! But the brave stayed on the water, excited to take on the challenge. As a team we circled back towards the direction we had come, going downwind and catching exciting waves! Everyone left on the water was welcome to the last challenge, all within our capabilities we paddled along with Gabby supporting. Catching waves and experiencing the breeze and swell with occasional breaking waves was a very exciting way to finish off the last kayak outing, with big smiles from everyone! What an amazing time we had; we could not have asked for more, until next time...











Paddling Log

Paddling Guides: Gabriel, Gabby, Gus, Gareth and Alex

13 January 2025, PM – Cierva Cove, Antarctic Peninsula 4km

In the calm protection of the Antarctic Peninsula, we began our paddling adventure. With Gus and Gabby, we took a Zodiac away from the ship into some ice to get onto the water. The sun shone brightly on the blue waters and glaciers in the distance. We all became acquainted and comfortable in our inflatable kayaks. Using forward and backward paddle strokes, we were all able to navigate around the brash ice while keeping a safe distance from the larger growlers and bergy bits. Wildlife made itself present all around us during our paddle. Gentoo penguins swam and porpoised all around us as they curiously jettisoned by. Off in the distance, we could hear the blows of a humpback whale as it surfaced and showed us its slight dorsal fin. Near the end, we

paddled past a striking bergy bit with the deepest blues and greens. We paddled back towards the Zodiac in crunchy brash ice before hopping off the water and back to the ship.

14 January 2025, AM – Yalour Islands, Penola Strait 4km

The conditions surprised the team on approach, as to our delight the sea state was glassy and the wind calm. Our team squeezed into dry gears and we were out climbing into our kayaks by 3pm, captivated by the special environment straight away by the sight of a crabeater seal hauled out and resting on ice. Adélie penguins lining up on the shore for their turn to dive into the frigid waters in search of krill caught our attention next. Before long we were confidently navigating among sculpted icebergs. Learning about the stages of ice

Number of Kayakers: 20
Total Paddle Outings: 9
Total Distance Paddled: 47 km

Kayakers:
Mark Colley
Carolyn Colley
Martin Barnes
Alexis George
Vicki Nickl
Kim Cotterill-Ashbrook

Harold Atkinson
Mary Meo
Marianne Watkins
Joyce Chang
Juliet Daniel
Ethan Daniel
Julie Dickinson

Ian Dodds
David Bowden
Catherine Bowden
Sasawat Sriboonyamala
Navapon Rungrojsup
Sherise Mercer
Helen Wright

development, weathering processes and shapes of ice with kayak guide Gabe, gave depth and inspiration of what we were seeing. Rounding the southern tip of the archipelago, fluffy Adélie chicks were spotted amid proud parents. Turning into the incoming weather and swell made us feel remote amid this icy wilderness. As snowflakes began to fall we wove our way through islets, past porpoising penguins and lazy seals back towards the ship.

16 January 2025, AM – Petermann Island 2km

Humpback whales were feeding and the rocking of the ship gently subsided as we sailed into the protection of the Penola Strait. We could see the narrow Lemaire Channel to the north of us as we turned our attention to the site of Charcot's second overwintering at Petermann Island. The team

was quickly out on the water, paddling from the ship towards Port Circumcision, named after the day when Charcot sailed into this small bay to park his ship for the winter. We tucked close into shore, and were delighted as penguins porpoised around our boats as we paddled past their colony. Aiming south, we snuck around the island, only to get cut off by ice. We paused to watch a leopard seal in the water, but moved on after it was uninterested. Finally, we paddled through several small islands, admiring ice before catching a lift back to the ship from Sergei.

16 January 2025, PM – Moureaux Islands 7km

The afternoon was spectacular; we sailed into glassy calm conditions with not a breath of wind in sight. We began our paddle from the ship and made our way towards Moureaux Island, a snow-covered dome with

only the tidal line showing any section of rock. As we paddled, we observed black ice and salps floating in the water and the breathtaking amount of ice surrounding us. As we paddled the island seemed to be staying almost the same size; we wondered whether we were getting any closer... Gabby introduced a game to guess how far away we thought the island might be: 950 metres? 450 metres? 3 kilometres? Gabby got the range finder out to figure it was exactly 910 metres away! So we boosted in. we circumnavigated the whole island, observing the most amazing reflections and mushroom icebergs... what a dreamy paddle.

17 January 2025, AM – Neko Harbour 2km

The paddling team made their first continental landing on the Antarctic Peninsula here at Neko Harbour. 7th continent for some, certainly worth

celebrating! A short hike took us up to an overlook of a gentoo colony and awesome view over the glaciated bay. Gareth and Gabe soon picked us up again to get a feel for paddling through brash ice and bergy bits. The stars of the paddle were the five gentoos that hopped out onto an ice floe for a quick preen and to gawk at us, then an expert dive and they were off exploring the cold waters, darting like torpedos underneath our kayaks.

18 January 2025, AM – Portal Point 4km

The waters around Portal Point embraced with its arms full of ice. Gareth drove us to a sea-ice floe where we parked our Zodiac. We all got onto the floe, took all of our gear and boats on it, and then spent some time floating in the sea on a chunk of frozen water. We positioned our boats on the edge of the ice and hopped in. Then we seal-launched off of the

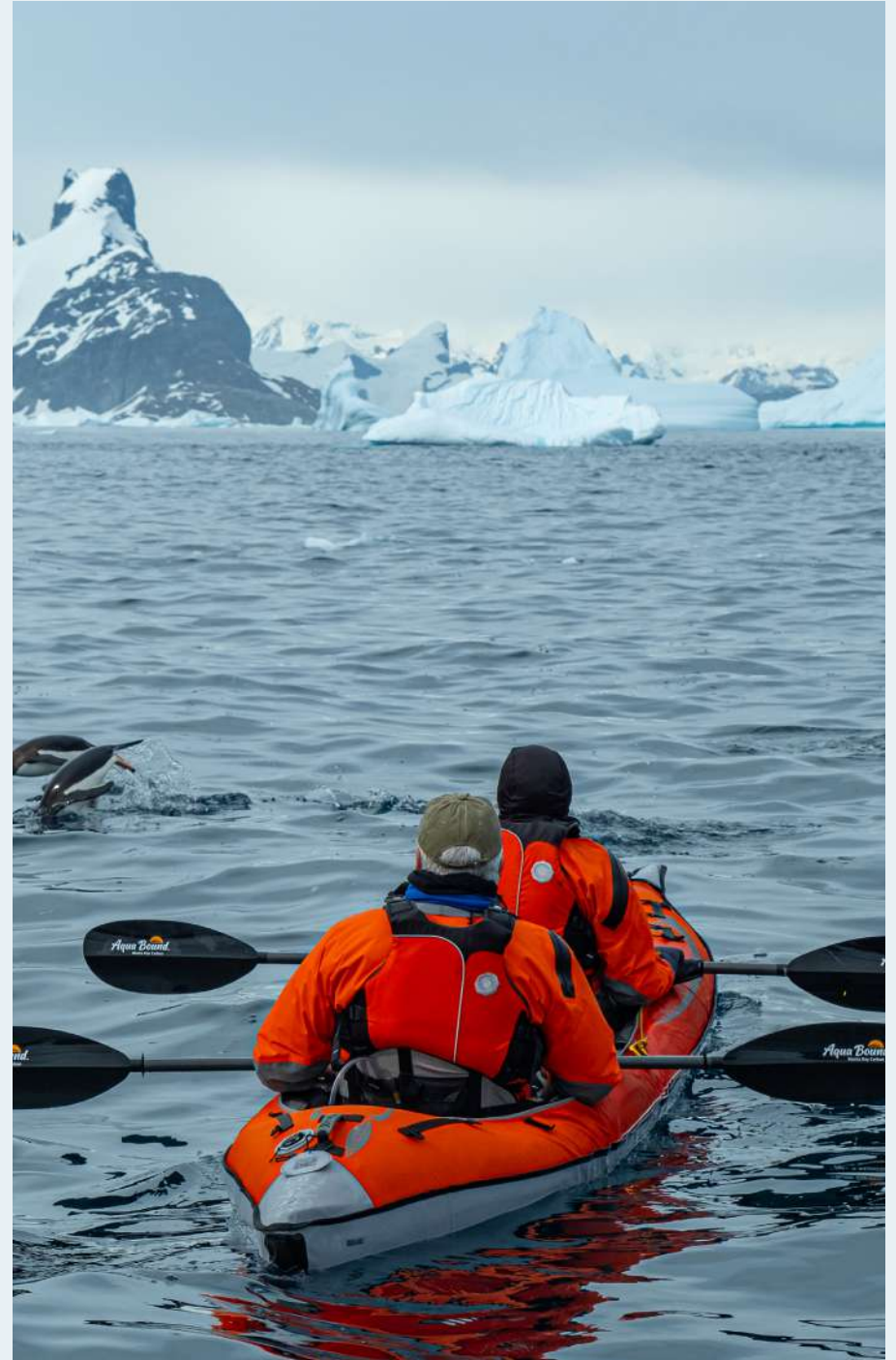


ice and into the less solid sea water. We wound around bergs and seals for the better part of the morning. The various blues and shapes of the ice continually astounded us. We rounded back towards the ship and enjoyed the calming sounds of swells pushing up against the large pieces of ice. The sun burned off the low layer of clouds as we made our way back to the *Sylvia Earle* just in time for lunch.

18 January 2025, AM – Palaver Point, Two Hummock Island 6km

What a palaver! The last paddle for the expedition and everyone was up for doing some kilometres after the 'leisurely' morning. We launched out of the marina and headed towards the chinstrap penguin colony across the bay. Ahead of us the tiny row of walkers already on land looked like the blue and red version of emperor

penguins as they made their way up the hill to a viewpoint. The chinstraps soon made their presence smelt and some were porpoising in the water besides us as others looked down on us from their characteristic nests set high up in the cliffs. A moment was spent watching some waddle down and launch themselves into the sea from the black basaltic columnar rock. As the team headed down the coast past huge white, sculpted cliffs, the wind slowly picked up from the south and a decision was made to turn around and surf (get blown) back towards the landing site. Several bigger swells came through every now and then, but fine paddling composure, style and skills were on show all round. The paddlers totally rocked it before getting an exciting Zodiac ride with Gabe back to the safety of the ship. Well done, team, a great way to finish!





Bird Sightings

Bird Species	January																	
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
Magellanic Penguin			●															
King Penguin						●	●											
Gentoo Penguin						●	●				●	●		●	●	●	●	●
Adélie Penguin										●		●		●				
Chinstrap Penguin						●	●			●	●	●			●	●	●	●
Macaroni Penguin						●	●											
Wandering (Snowy) Albatross				●														
Royal Albatross				●														
Black-browed Albatross	●	●	●			●	●	●	●									
Grey-headed Albatross								●										
Light-mantled Albatross						●	●											
Giant Petrel sp. (Northern and/or Southern)		●				●	●	●	●	●	●	●	●	●	●	●		
Cape Petrel		●				●	●	●	●	●			●				●	
Snow Petrel						●			●					●		●		
Fulmar (Southern)				●			●	●		●	●		●					
Blue Petrel						●	●	●										
Grey Petrel				●														
Prion sp. (likely Antarctic)		●		●			●	●			●		●					
White-chinned Petrel							●	●										
Great Shearwater				●														
Wilson's Storm-petrel		●	●	●		●	●	●	●	●	●	●	●	●		●		

Bird Sightings

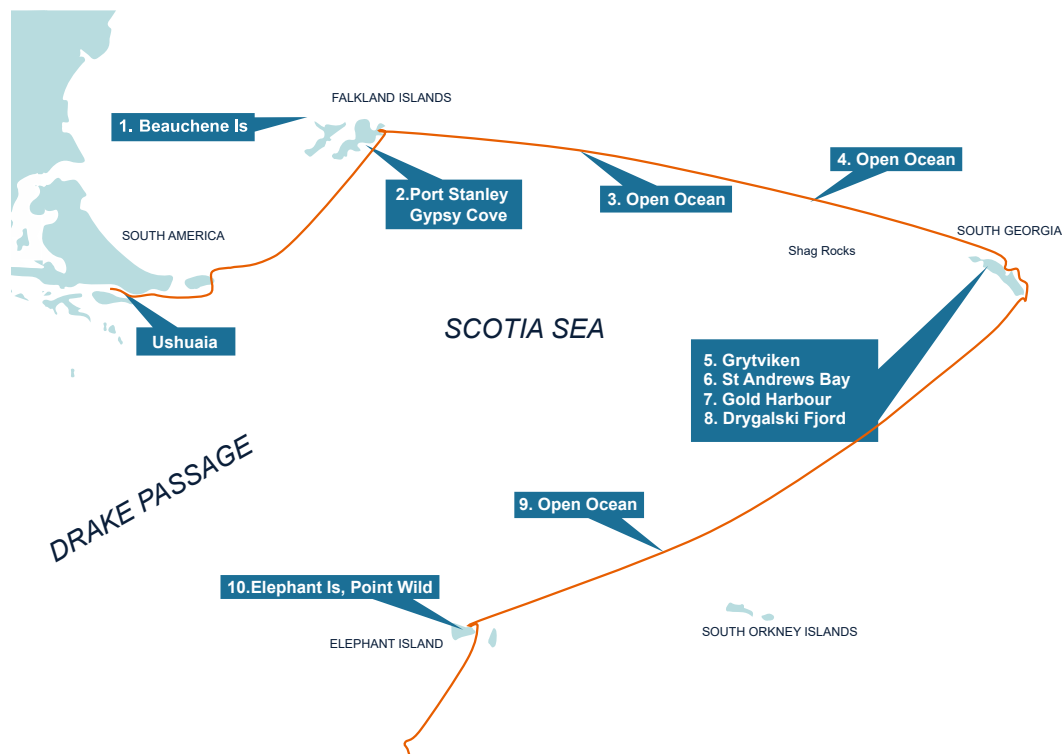
[illegible]

Bird and Mammal Sightings

Bird Species	January																			
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20		
Black-chinned Siskin			●																	
Dark-faced Ground Tyrant			●																	
Correndera Pipit			●																	
Emperor Penguin (carcass)											●									
Ammonites!											●									

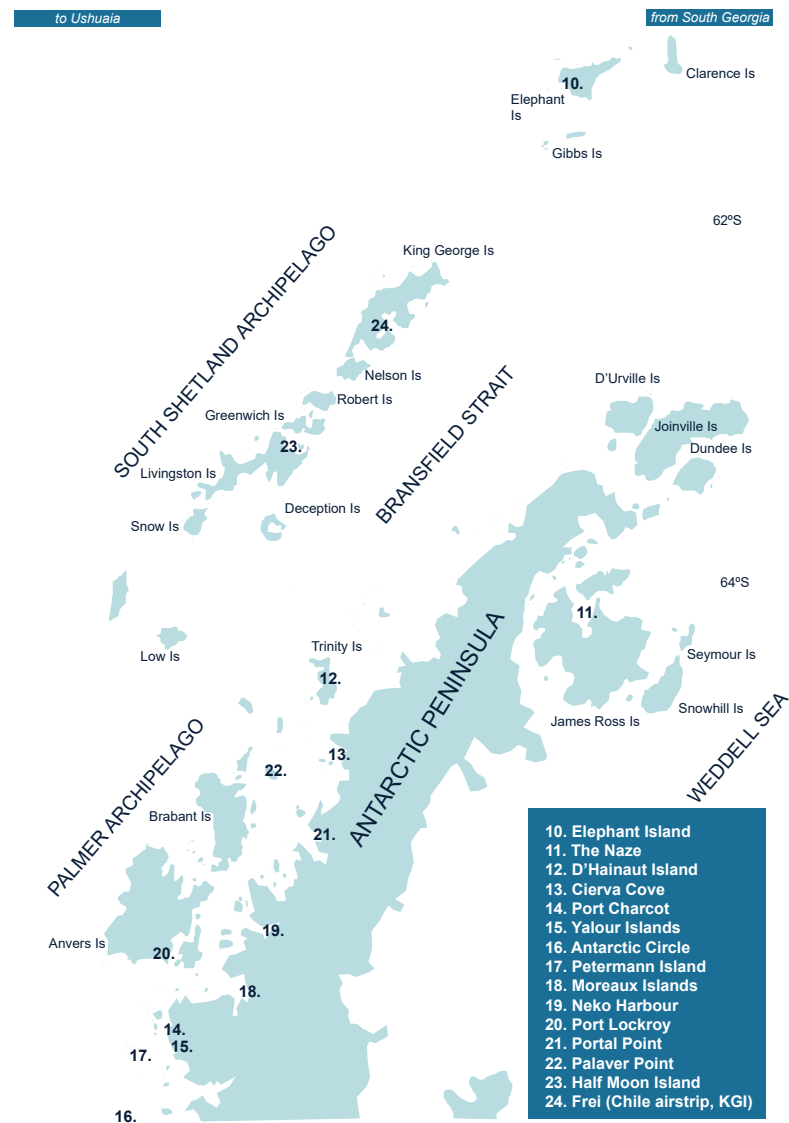
[illegible]

Map



South Georgia and Antarctic Odyssey

3 January – 21 January 2025





Our Expeditioners

Gregory Allen	Lynne Cameron	Mark Doudle	Angie Jezard	Candace Richter	Pamela Taylor
Paul Ashbrook	Jennifer Capel	Doris Eyett	Doug Jones	Lilian Rodan	Diane Tennie
Kim Ashbrook	Don Capel	Michael Eyett	Marg Jones	Novapon Rungrojsup	Axel Tennie
Harold Atkinson	Bob Carr	Cathy Flannery	Tracey Kelly	Jo Ruxton	Erica Thompson
Nicholas Barlow	Jack Carter	Doris Ford	Steven Kelly	Laura Ryan	Douglas Thompson
Martin Barnes	Victoria Casey	Aiming Gao	Irina Lysenko	Al Scarlett	Stephen Tilmann
Adrian Bass	Joyce Chang	Robyn Gaskin	Johanna Mandel	Ram Shah	David Vieritz
Nicholas Bennett	Julianne Cleland	Richard Gelarden	Bob Mandel	Vaibhavi Shah	Jennifer Vieritz
Crystal Bernstein	Carolyn Colley	Alexis George	Leeann Mc Hugh	Jiangang Shi	Marianne Watkins
John Bishop	Mark Colley	Hamish Gidley-Baird	David Mc Hugh	Vanessa Skayman	John Wilke
Priscilla Bishop	Elizabeth Conant	Janet Gidley-Baird	Sue Mc Luen	Paul Skayman	Trevor Winton
Alex Blackburn	Carothers	Carmela Gosse	Kevin Mc Luen	Sasawat	Christina Wornham
Catherine Bowden	Juliet Daniel	Gary Gosse	Amelie Mel de	Sriboonyamala	Robert Wornham
David Bowden	Ethan Daniel	William Harding-Smith	Fontenay	Ashley Steel	Helen Wright
John Brewster	Sam Dastyari	Donna-Marie Harding-Smith	Mary Meo	John Stenzel	Todd Young
Sally Brewster	Az Dastyari		Sherise Mercer	Danny Sullivan	
Malcolm Broomhead	Julie Dickinson	David Hatten	Vicki Nickl	Conor Sullivan	
Peta Bunter	Ian Dodds	Nancy Hopkins	Tracy Nickl	Maeve Sullivan	
	Angela Doudle	Matthew Jansen	Megan Rees	Deborah Sung	

Expedition Team

Expedition Leader: Howard Wheelan
Assistant Expedition Leader: Elena Wimberger
Onboard Expedition Manager: Kerry Lorimer
Onboard Expedition Assistant: Reza Rusooly
Marine Biologist/Naturalist: Jocelyn Fenstermacher
Naturalist/AEL Trainee: Mark Brophy
Geologist/Glaciologist: Sydney Carste
Anthropologist: Andrea Herbert
Marine Biologist CSC: Joselyn Fenstermacher
Mandarin Speaking Guide: Kovey Chen
Photography Guide: Jamie Lafferty
Expedition First Responder: Sophia Plowman
Expedition Guide: Samira Drissi
Expedition Guide/AEL Trainee: Jack Alscher
Lead Kayak Guide: Gabriel Vink Wackernagel
Senior Kayak Guide: Alex Chavanne
Kayak Guide: Gabby Bruce
Kayak Guide: Garath Wheeler
Kayak Guide: Gus Winberger
Lead Snorkel Guide: Rick Gannon
Snorkel Guide: Katia Benini
Snorkel Guide: Remi Ritchie
Zodiac Master: Serghei Hinchu

Senior Officers & Heads of Department

Master: Jorge Alexis Ferdinez
Chief Officer: Andrey Gilevskiy
Second Officer: Joseph Bryan Salem
Safety Officer: Yevhenii Zolotarov
Bosun: Leo Francis Marzan
Ship Doctor: Jose Alejandro Muller San Juan
Chief Engineer: Luis Edgardo Gil
First Engineer: Warlito Verzosa
IT Officer: Mikhail Volkov
Hotel Director: Balvant Singh
Chief Purser: Caroline Sabrina Papenfuss
F&B Service Manager: Narendra Seeram
Head Bartender: Irene Gayta
Executive Chef: Rosauro Soriano
Sous Chef: I Gusti Ketur Purnawirawan
Hotel Controller: Romat Nurhidayat
Receptionist: Angela Manuel
Receptionist: Erliza Mae Balagot
Head of Stateroom: Florante Lusong
Deck Cadet: Rodrigo Vigario Pinto
Able Seaman/Carpenter: Lexter Fadriquela
Able Seaman: Anthony John Brosas
Able Seaman: Muhammad Karier
Able Seaman: John Paul Sibug
Able Seaman: Eduardo Aloyan

Photography thanks to:

Jamie Lafferty





-
-  facebook.com/auroraex
 -  @aurora_expeditions
 -  youtube.com/auroraexpeditions
 -  Aurora Expeditions
(@Polar_Experts) / Twitter