

Antarctica Complete

Aboard *Sylvia Earle* | 31 January – 21 February 2025



Antarctica Complete

31 January – 21 February 2025



Ushuaia

DAY 1 | Friday 31 January 2025

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

Course:
At wharf
Speed:
At wharf

Wind Speed:
6 knots NW
Barometer:
1007 hPa

Air Temp:
15°C

Our embarkation day was a pleasant one in Tierra del Fuego and started with a beautiful catamaran cruise into the Beagle Channel, passing Faro Les Éclaireurs. The weather was mild, though windy, and the views were breathtaking.

At 4pm, we boarded the *Sylvia Earle*, our home for the next 21 days. After settling into our cabins, we gathered for introductions with Expedition Leader, Christian, the team, and some of the crew. Then we cast off, heading into the Beagle Channel.

A man-overboard briefing followed by a lifeboat drill had us wearing lifejackets and learning about safety procedures.

As the light faded from the outer decks, we spotted seabirds such as black browed albatrosses, gulls, and petrels, as the ship sailed east along the Chilean and Argentinian coast. The sunset behind the mountains added to the atmosphere.

Before midnight, we turned east, with Isla Nueva on our starboard. To the southwest, Isla Deceit lay in the shadow of Isla Hornos, home to Cape Horn, marking the northern border of the Drake Passage. Onboard we total 119 Expeditioners with nationalities representing Argentina (1), Australia (51), Austria (1), Canada (6), Hong Kong (2), India (1) Saudi Arabia (1) UK (22), USA (34), along with 21 Expedition Team and 84 ship's crew from all over the world.

En Route to The Falklands/Malvinas

DAY 2 | Saturday 1 February 2025

Latitude:
53° 52.0' S
Longitude:
61° 30.6' W

Course:
50°
Speed:
11.4 knots

Wind Speed:
7 knots NW
Barometer:
1000 hPa

Air Temp:
10°C

We spent our second day at sea, continuing our journey towards the Falkland Islands (Islas Malvinas). The morning commenced with essential briefings from Expedition Leader, Christian, who introduced the guidelines from the International Association of Antarctica Tour Operators (IAATO). These protocols emphasise responsible travel in the pristine Southern Ocean environments we will explore.

Next, Mark conducted a Zodiac safety briefing, covering boarding techniques, safe riding practices, and disembarkation methods. This was followed by a thorough biosecurity check to prevent non-native species from contaminating the delicate ecosystems we'll visit.

In the afternoon, safety briefings were held for guests interested in kayaking and snorkelling, detailing equipment and safety protocols for these activities. Christian then gave a captivating lecture on the Falkland Islands, painting a vivid picture of the landscapes and wildlife.

As evening descended, we gathered for the Captain's Welcome. It was a delightful occasion to meet the Captain and crew. The ambience was filled with excitement and camaraderie as we toasted to the journey ahead. The day was a harmonious blend of education, preparation, and celebration, setting the tone for the remarkable experiences that lie ahead on our expedition.



Stanley, The Falklands/Malvinas

DAY 3 | Sunday 2 February 2025

Latitude:
52° 12.3165' S
Longitude:
58°54.09' W

Course:
At Anchor
Speed:
At Anchor

Wind Speed:
7 knots N
Barometer:
994 hPa

Air Temp:
12°C

Today, land was in sight, and Stanley was just one narrow channel away. As we ate breakfast, we looked out of the windows to see the swell galloping alongside the ship, while the wind danced on the surface of the water.

We cruised through the windy narrows on the *Sylvia Earle* and began preparations for our first adventure off the ship. Our first Zodiac journey to the jetty was brief but thrilling. Once at the jetty, a parade of buses transported us to the white-sand beaches of Gypsy Cove, where we saw our first flightless birds – Magellanic penguins and a lone king penguin spending a lovely summer's day on the beach.

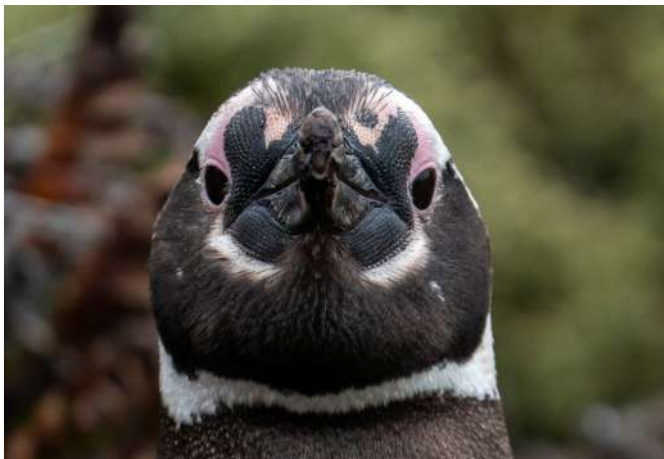
Though geographically near Latin America, geological evidence suggests The Falklands/Malvinas were once part

of Gondwana, which broke off from Africa around 400 million years ago. The ground around us was made up of quartzites and sandstone.

Back in town, we explored the time capsule called Stanley. Photographer, Jamie, fondly calls it a place from 40 years ago, reflected in the old vehicles, architecture, and slower pace of life. The weather shifted, and we took refuge in the Waterfront and Malvina Hotel for a hearty meal.

In the afternoon historian, Jack, led us on a historical tour of Stanley, which included a fascinating museum. We were reminded of the Falklands War, witnessing the fear, destruction and pointlessness of conflict.





Bleaker Island, The Falklands/Malvinas

DAY 4 | Monday 3 February 2025

Latitude:
52°12.16' S
Longitude:
58°54.09' W

Course:
330°
Speed:
9 knots

Wind Speed:
8 knots SW
Barometer:
992 hPa

Air Temp:
11°C

A turbulent sea made the *Sylvia Earle*'s passage through the narrow waters even more thrilling. After a busy morning of camera fittings and gear prep, the ship finally found refuge by the shoreline of Bleaker Island.

With anticipation building, we donned our boots, ensuring the 'pink solution' had thoroughly disinfected them, and set foot on this remote part of Gondwana.

The shapes and directions of flightless birds' own footprints scampered in a few directions. We recognised the footing of gentoos and Magellanic penguins. We traced them with our own colony as the avatars assigned to us strutted towards the resting places of these feathered torpedoes.

It was the feathered rebels known as rockhoppers, with their spring-loaded legs and stylish crests, that truly made the outing outstanding. We were tickled by the myriad species of flora that managed to slip in between all the grooves of our rubber.

The brute power of the Southern Ocean crashed romantically against the lichen-painted coast, filling tide pools.

As a boot we don't hunger like the ones who move us, yet as we watched the chicks of imperial cormorants stick their heads halfway down the necks of their carers.





Kidney Cove, Falklands & At Sea

DAY 5 | Tuesday 4 February 2025

Latitude:
51° 37.8' S
Longitude:
57° 45.0' W

Course:
At Anchor
Speed:
At Anchor

Wind Speed:
4 knots NE
Barometer:
1005 hPa

Air Temp:
11°C

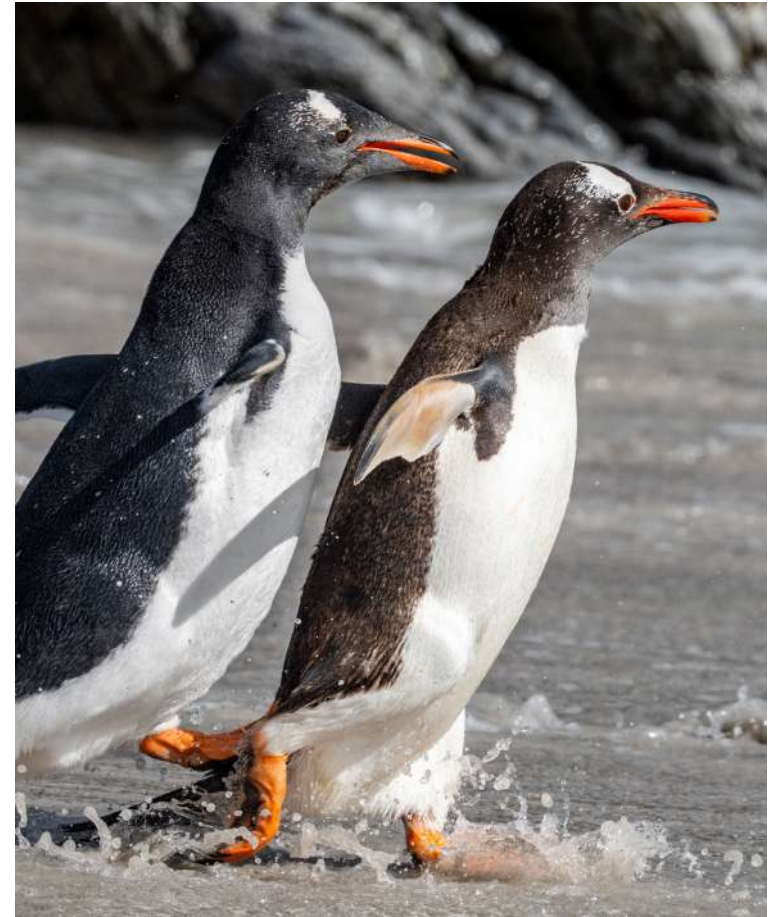
The day was clear and blue as we sailed into Kidney Cove. We were greeted by the familiar sight of Magellanic penguins as we set foot on the white-sand beach. A short walk led us to Adrian, the friendly owner of the land, who's lived here for over 25 years with his wife, raising sheep and horses. Chatting with Adrian helped paint a fuller picture of what life is like on the Falkland Islands, with its 3,500 inhabitants.

Many of us walked up and over the hill to the next white-sand beach, where Magellanic, gentoo and king penguins were hanging about together. It was great fun to watch groups of penguins dive out of the surf, up onto the beach and waddle their merry way back to their burrows.

Some of us took a further hike up the hill and were greeted by a sleeping South American sea lion, a peregrine falcon, oystercatchers, and a few curious Austral thrushes. It was the perfect way to spend our last morning on the Falkland Islands before we sailed south-east to South Georgia.

Back on board, we were introduced to several Citizen Science projects. Leo outlined the different ways we could participate, from seabird surveys to cloud monitoring. Sydney regaled us into the fascinating geology of South Georgia, gaining more affinity for learning about geology and what lies underneath, and essentially what creates the special island where we are headed.





At Sea en Route to South Georgia

DAY 6 | Wednesday 5 February 2025

Latitude:
51° 38.1' S
Longitude:
49° 48.2' W
Course:
105°
Speed:
12.6 knots

Wind Speed:
5 knots W
Barometer:
1010 hPa
Air Temp:
16°C

We woke aboard the *Sylvia Earle* with clear skies and calm seas. The morning began with a round of biosecurity checks, a crucial step in protecting South Georgia's fragile ecosystem. After lunch, the sky was still so clear that a cloud survey seemed almost ironic. The seabirds had seemingly received the memo and were nowhere to be seen just as we started counting. But after a while, a few royal and wandering albatrosses appeared, gliding effortlessly above the waves. It was a reminder of the untamed beauty of these Southern Ocean waters. A few lucky Expeditioners even caught a fleeting glimpse of a pod of dolphins as they leaped from the waves in the wake of the ship.

Elena's talk on seabirds gave us a new appreciation for the masters of wind and wave, while Leo's deep dive into the world of whales sparked excitement for what might surface in the days ahead. As the sun dipped, we gathered for the evening recap. Laughter filled the room as Jamie shared the legendary antics of Ron, the notoriously naughty sled dog, and Sydney enlightened us about the magic of the Antarctic Circumpolar Current. It was the perfect way to close a day that set the tone for an unforgettable journey—clear skies, rolling seas, and a shared sense of adventure carrying us towards the wild wonders of South Georgia.





At Sea en Route to South Georgia

DAY 7 | Thursday 6 February 2025

Latitude:
52°59.5' S
Longitude:
41°53.8' W

Course:
105°
Speed:
12 knots

Wind Speed:
4 knots SW
Barometer:
1010 hPa

Air Temp:
6°C

The *Sylvia Earle* sailed steadily through the Scotia Sea, though thick sea fog had descended around us. These atmospheric conditions meant we retreated to the cosiness of the lecture room for a double period of history. Jack delivered a two-hour marathon on Sir Ernest Shackleton and his four expeditions to Antarctica in the early 20th century.

Jack described Shackleton's voyages on board the *Discovery* and *Nimrod* – the latter resulting in Shackleton and his three companions reaching 180 kilometres from the South Pole before turning around due to exhaustion. The second of Jack's lectures followed Shackleton's attempt to cross the Antarctic continent on the Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition. His party managed a self-rescue from the

depths of the Weddell Sea once the *Endurance* sank. Over nine months, they used lifeboats to reach Elephant Island, sailed across to South Georgia, before embarking on a 36-hour march to find help. Incredibly, all 28 members of the Weddell Sea party survived their 307-day ordeal between the *Endurance's* sinking and their eventual rescue.

After lunch, Elena gave an insightful talk on penguins, their evolutionary traits, and how they survive the extreme conditions of the Antarctic. A seabird and cloud survey, a gala high tea and dinner rounded out the rest of the day, before Jamie had us in tears of laughter as he read us a chapter of his forthcoming book, *An Inconvenience of Penguins* – chronicling his journey to reach all 18 penguin species.



Jason Harbour & Grytviken

DAY 8 | Friday 7 February 2025

Latitude:

54°11.5' S

Longitude:

36°34.8' W

Course:

Heaving anchor

Speed:

5 knots

Wind Speed:

3 knots S

Barometer:

989 hPa

Air Temp:

7°C

It was an ungodly hour of 6.30am when Ryan decided to wake us up. Apparently, the thrill of an adventure was enough to jolt him from his slumber. "Look! South Georgia is right to starboard!" he announced excitedly, though the fog made the sight more of a hazy blur than a clear image.

Post-fog disappointment, we landed at the enchanting Jason Harbour, which somehow felt like it should come with its own raincoat. The weather was so 'dreich' but were greeted by a cacophony of fur seal pups, who seemed to take great pleasure in our soggy states. Meanwhile, the local South Georgia pipits chirped as if mocking our soggy Muck Boots.

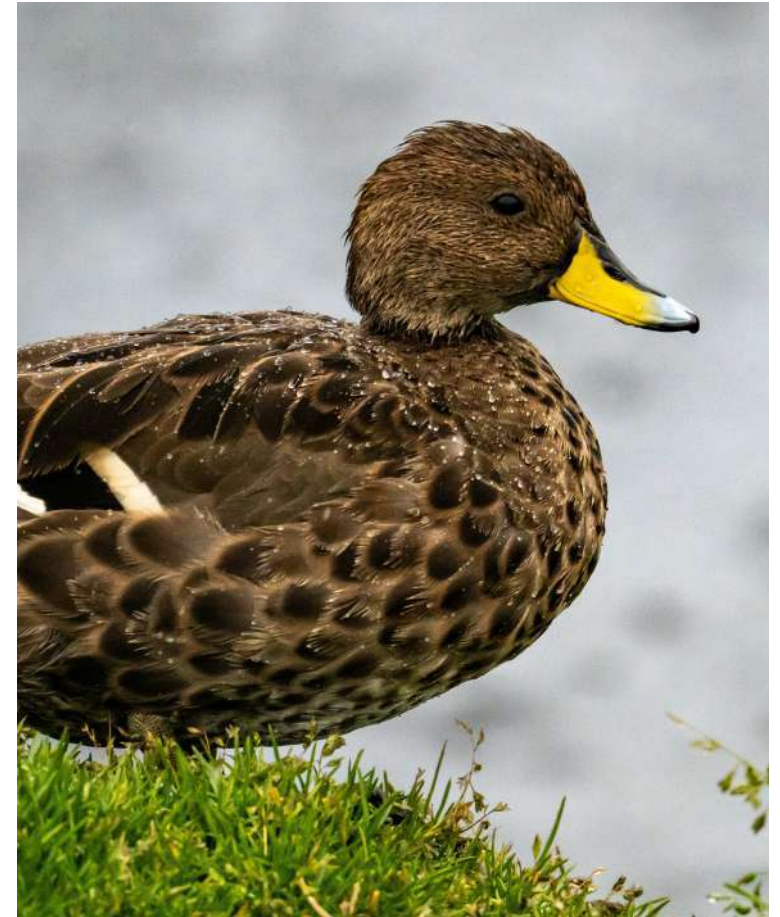
After a nap we stumbled into a rather large lunch. With full bellies and wobbling legs, we headed to the historic whaling station of Grytviken. Here, we had the exhilarating opportunity to kayak, hike, and even take guided historical tours.

Many set off on the hike to Maiviken, though the views through the fog and rain were limited, to say the least!

In the fading light, everyone gathered in the cemetery at the graves of Sir Ernest Shackleton and his right-hand man, Frank Wilde. Jack gave a reading and toasted The Boss, with a shot of whisky - in the best tradition!







Godthul & Ocean Harbour

DAY 9 | 8 February 2025

Latitude:

54°17.8' S

Longitude:

36°17.5' W

Course:

At anchor

Speed:

At anchor

Wind Speed:

2 knots NE

Barometer:

990 hPa

Air Temp:

8°C

South Georgia was delivering it in spades! A beautiful sunrise, big snowcapped mountains and even some blue sky greeted the *Sylvia Earle* as we came into Godthul. The area, once frequented by whalers, offered fascinating historical sites, including wooden boats used for flensing whales.

The paddling and walking were lovely, but the wind kept things chilly. We encountered leucistic seals, playful baby seals, and the ever-present gentoo penguins. The rock formations and endless geology lessons in the folded, towering cliffs were amazing, followed by a walk up to the saddle with Jack, Elena and Heather, to some great views.

Paddlers negotiated icebergs; there was lots of kelp and playful baby seals and, of course, lively gentoo penguins.

Ocean Harbour was the afternoon's destination. As we got closer, again there were steep mountains and an impressive glacial amphitheatre; a fine, sandy beach; and the shipwreck of the 67-metre long, 933-tonne coal hauler *Bayard*, which ran aground during a storm in 1911.

We explored old huts; a cemetery with the oldest known grave on South Georgia, Frank Cabrial; and witnessed young fur seals playing in the shallows. The day ended with sightings of elephant seals, king penguins, lots of petrels, shags/cormorants, albatross, and, of course, many terns.







St Andrews Bay & Gold Harbour

DAY 10 | Sunday 9 February 2025

Latitude:
54° 24.2' S
Longitude:
36°10.4' W

Course:
At Anchor
Speed:
At Anchor

Wind Speed:
Calm
Barometer:
1002 hPa

Air Temp:
12°C

The adventures of river crossings, penguin traffic and fending off frisked-up fur seals evoked a childlike spirit, as we were simultaneously united in awe.

Moulting elephant seals humour our sense of smell. The bright colours of penguin royalty, in contrast to the monochrome rock and jade-coloured sea, stimulate our sight. The peeking sun warming through the chilled, glaciated air smoothing our goosebumped skin.

We arrived at St Andrews Bay, the largest king penguin colony in the world, with 150,000 breeding pairs. After crossing a river full of moulted feathers, fending off fur seal

attacks and climbing a moraine, we were rewarded with aerial views of the colony and pro-glacial lake.

The afternoon at Gold Harbour was similar but different. There were abundant king penguins, fur seals, elephant seals, gentoo penguins and skuas; however this felt like a more intimate encounter. Just entering the beach, we threaded the needle between two elephant wallows much closer than we had previously. The gentoos wandering throughout the king colony provided a sense of contrast in size, colour, and behaviour. The gentoos seem to have direction and urgency, whereas the king penguins stand and observe.









Cooper Bay & Drygalski Fjord | At Sea

DAY 11 | Monday 10 February 2025

Latitude:

55°21.1' S

Longitude:

36°25.1' W

Course:

210°

Speed:

13.5 knots

Wind Speed:

6 knots NW

Barometer:

1000 hPa

Air Temp:

7°C

Our day began with a 5:30am wake-up call, courtesy of Elena, and we rose to catch the morning colours as we readied ourselves for the morning's Zodiac cruise. The morning was still and frigid as we boarded the Zodiacs. The cries of penguins, fur and elephant seals filled the air as we stepped aboard, and once again we were overwhelmed with the sight of another amazing location in South Georgia.

As we zoomed closer to the coast, the shorelines seemed alive with life - penguins huddled; fur seals scrapping on the beach; 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.

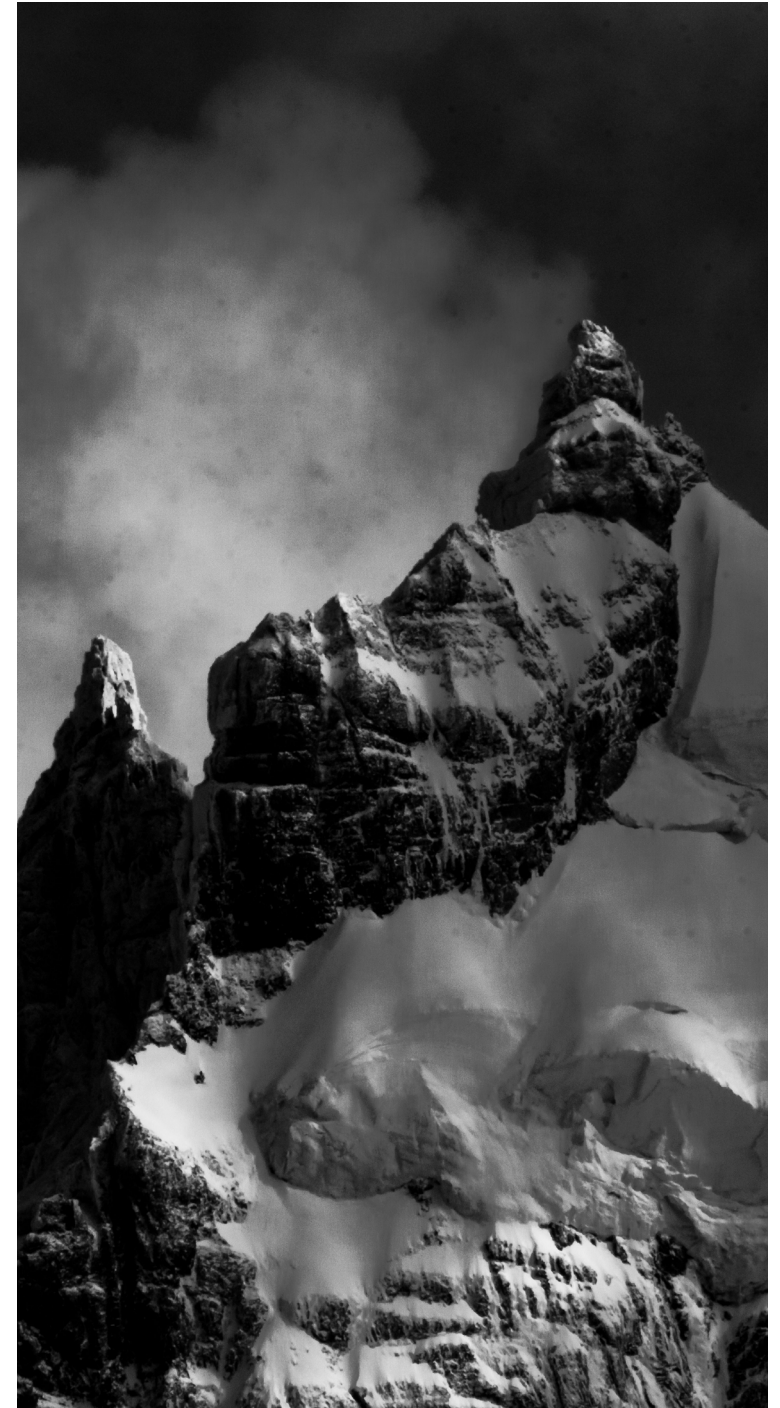
A highlight of Cooper Bay was the charismatic macaroni

penguins. Tight coves and small passages led us along the coast to marvel at these hoppy macaroni penguins jumping along the shoreline.

After yet another amazing breakfast, the rest of the morning was spent cruising the mountainous coast of South Georgia and the entrance to the dramatic landscapes of Drygalski Fjord, framed by towering cliffs and glaciers. Icebergs covered the entrance, their vast surfaces and intricate ice formations glowing in shades of blue and white.

In the afternoon we had an insightful sustainability lecture from Ashley, followed by the very entertaining and successful auction hosted by Jamie and Mark! We raised over US\$6500 for the South Georgia Heritage Trust!





At Sea

DAY 12 | Tuesday 11 February 2025

Latitude:

54°96.5' S

Longitude:

41°54.2' W

Course:

215°

Speed:

14.8 knots

Wind Speed:

5 knots E

Barometer:

984 hPa

Air Temp:

1°C

As we cross these waters in greater comfort than most who have ever sailed here and we've had a great day of biosecurity efforts, seabird surveys, and many interesting conversations. We've had passing albatrosses and the excitement of seeing a distant whale blow, and a cloud survey to assist NASA. We've dived deep into the science fiction world of ctenophores, with the aid of the microscopes in the Citizen Science lab.

But it's apparent that the most important component of this sea day is reflection. All of us aboard this ship can now say that we "have gazed on naked grandeur when there's nothing else to gaze on", and "heard the text that nature

renders" (to borrow lines from Robert W Service's 'The Call of the Wild'). If you are familiar with this poem (Google it if you are not), Service goes on to suggest that by experiencing great wildernesses we have the opportunity to "Hear the challenge, learn the lesson, pay the cost".

It seems, the greatest lesson from this trip is the value of nature—not just in these wild, untouched places, but how we carry that value home with us, to recognise the nature around us and to give it priority in every way that we can. This is what brings our experiences in the Deep South into our homes and our lives, and hopefully that every day will be richer for everyone that way.



At Sea

DAY 13 | Wednesday 12 February 2025

Latitude:

63° 16.1' S

Longitude:

52° 15.9' W

Course:

243°

Speed:

13.6 knots

Wind Speed:

47 knots S

Barometer:

993 hPa

Air Temp:

-2°C

The trip was almost two weeks old by the time a real polar sea caught up with the *Sylvia Earle*. It's rarely fun to endure the tumult of the ocean, but this was doubly true when the liveliest waters arrived around 3am. By the time dawn had broken, large, ominous rollers continued to come in from the port side, driven by biting winds from the Weddell Sea.

The ship's stabilisers worked hard to keep us upright but once in a while a crash could be heard from the galley, while negotiating the stairs felt like gravity was being either amplified or negated. Signs of Antarctica were all around, however, with dozens of antarctic prions, southern fulmars, and snow petrels appearing to escort our ship ever south. For

safety reasons, the outer decks were closed, meaning we had to admire their unpredictable flight patterns from inside.

Sydney, Leo and later, Sony ambassador Jarryd, variously gave lectures on Antarctic glaciology, seals, and smartphone photography.

Meanwhile, the world outside had settled and was now as icy as it was beautiful. It was a scene much like one Ernest Shackleton described more than a century earlier aboard the *Nimrod*: "Tongue and pen fail in attempting to describe the magic of such a scene... great, white, wall-sided bergs stretched east, west and south, making a striking contrast with the lanes of blue-black water between them."



Lindblad Cove & Mikkelsen Harbour

DAY 14 | Thursday 13 February 2025

Latitude:

63°51.6' S

Longitude:

59°29.9' W

Course:

330°

Speed:

4.3 knots

Wind Speed:

6 knots N

Barometer:

998 hPa

Air Temp:

10°C

We awoke in a seemingly endless field of ice with the Trinity Peninsula of Antarctica. Our first destination of the day was Lindblad Cove, where we encountered a wide array of ice: from brash ice to massive icebergs, the landscape was a frozen sculpture gallery. But the ice was upstaged—by the wildlife. A snoozing crabeater seal with its silver coat glistening with its peaceful breathing. Next, a leopard seal cruised through the water. A Weddell seal hid in the crevice of an iceberg, shy but poking its head out every so often to inspect us. And then the sound of a minke whale breathing made us jump with surprise and delight. This minke inspected each Zodiac, and then the kayakers, with a relaxed curiosity.

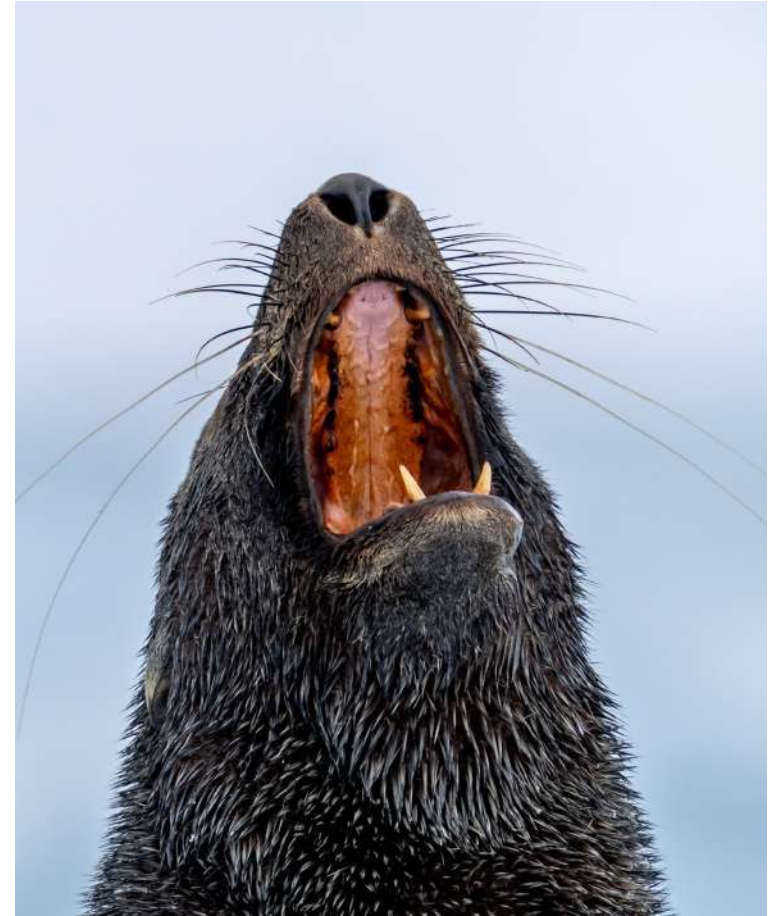
A cloud of antarctic terns plunged and dived over the brash, skuas stood sentinel on deep blue bergs, and even a few fur seals could be seen posing with noses high in the air.

The afternoon found us in Mikkelsen Harbour off Trinity Island, where gentoo penguins had found a small island to colonise and raise their young.

D'Hainaut Island was filled with teenage gentoo 'chickie chasers' pursuing their parents for more food. Whale bones and the remnants of an old water boat made for interesting photos, and a snoozy Weddell seal lay nearby.

After dinner, humpback whales came to call and entertained us as night fell, fluking us a goodnight.







Lemaire Channel & Yalour Islands

DAY 15 | Friday 14 February 2025

Latitude:
65° 13.9' S
Longitude:
64°10.3' W

Course:
At anchor
Speed:
At anchor

Wind Speed:
Calm
Barometer:
988 hPa

Air Temp:
4°C

The day began with the breathtaking passage through the Lemaire Channel – some say the most stunning of the Antarctica waterways – where towering, 1,000-metre-high peaks rise sharply from the water: dark and light layers of rock, a geological timeline of volcanic events, 160 to 50 millions of years old, dusted with layers of fresh snow.

The channel was heavy with ice, but under the steady hand of Captain Jorge, the *Sylvia Earle* expertly wove through the shifting floes, navigating past stunning whites and blues of icebergs. As we continued south, we reached the Yalour Islands, a remote archipelago home to a bustling Adélie penguin colony. We took to the Zodiacs, weaving between

icebergs before landing. The penguin chicks, now nearly fully fledged, were full of energy, flapping their wings, zooming around chasing each other across the snow.

Meanwhile, kayakers and snorkellers explored through the silent waters; where the world was just as magical, and marine life thrived in the freezing depths.

In the afternoon, the Expedition Team guided us through the Argentine Islands to the historic British Base F, Wordie House.

The adventure continued by Zodiac and kayak; we spotted moulting gentoo penguins, sleepy crabeater seals, and a magnificent leopard seal, hauled out on the ice.







Crossing the Antarctic Circle

DAY 16 | Saturday 15 February 2025

Latitude:
66°34.9' S
Longitude:
67°10.6' W

Course:
180
Speed:
10 knots

Wind Speed:
33 knots S
Barometer:
988 hPa

Air Temp:
-1°

The day started with a remarkable feat: crossing the Antarctic Circle. First reached by Captain James Cook in 1772, it is a rarely visited latitude even with the capabilities of today's ships. The extra distances and time required to reach the magic point mean that it is not included on most itineraries. Travelling in what would become the Weddell Sea, Cook reached remarkable latitudes without ever sighting land. He did however spot ice and was astute enough to know that it might mean trouble.

We had hoped that after crossing the Circle it would be possible to have a day of exploration. Unfortunately, the wind gusting over 50 knots made it challenging to get Expedition

Team in boats. Soon it was clear that it would have been very dangerous to proceed any further with passengers.

Instead, we enjoyed a lecture about the Belgian expedition of the late 1800s, led by Adrien de Gerlache, who also reached the Antarctic Circle 127 years before us. He appreciated the significance of the region despite facing numerous challenges, famously declaring, "All this is wild, sterile, naked: however, these are our treasures, since they are our discoveries."

Later, our day turned into light-hearted fun as we played 'How Big Is It?' A raucous game was brilliantly hosted by Gabby and Gus.





Cuverville Island & Recess Cove

DAY 17 | Sunday 16 February 2025

Latitude:

64° 57.4' S

Longitude:

62° 34.2' W

Course:

Variable – in ice

Speed:

9 knots

Wind Speed:

Calm

Barometer:

999 hPa

Air Temp:

10°C

This morning, we made our way to Cuverville Island, home to the largest gentoo colony in the world! The island was alive with the sights and sounds of these little ones. Lounging leopard seals were seemingly of no concern to the small birds. The conditions were perfect for exploration, and we had the opportunity to snorkel in the chill waters, coming face to face with the incredible marine life.

For those who preferred to stay above the surface, kayaking and Zodiac cruising around the island offered a breathtaking perspective of the towering ice formations.

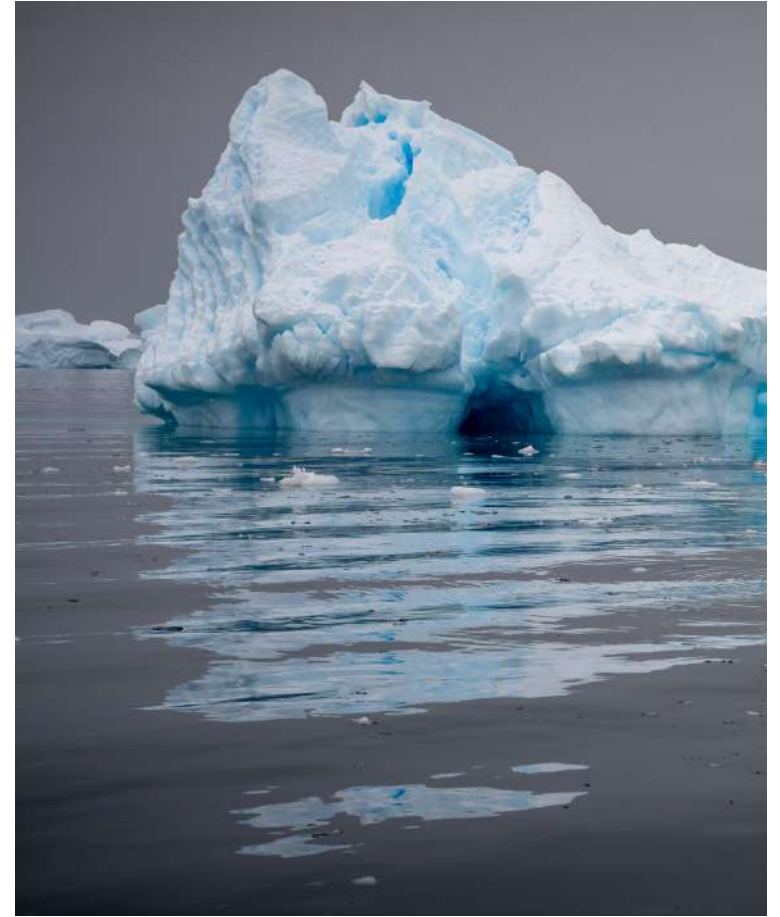
In the afternoon, we landed at Recess Cove, a quiet and remote spot that offered a rare opportunity to set foot on the actual Antarctic continent. It was humbling to realise

that, if one were truly ambitious, they could walk from this very spot all the way to the South Pole. However, simply being there breathing in the crisp Antarctic air and taking in the stark, otherworldly beauty was an adventure in itself.

A serene Zodiac cruise, a beautiful snorkel or a tranquil paddle around the bay after a hearty hike up the hill was an easy conclusion to the afternoon expedition.

For those brave souls who have Viking blood, a plunge into the icy Antarctic waters was the warm welcome back to the ship followed by a BBQ, celebrating our adventure with great food, laughter, and, of course, fun hats. It was a perfect ending to an absolutely unforgettable day.





Elephant Point & Half Moon Island

DAY 18 | Monday 17 February 2025

Latitude:
62° 42.2' S
Longitude:
60° 46.9' W

Course:
122°
Speed:
10 knots

Wind Speed:
5 knots SW
Barometer:
991 hPa

Air Temp:
4°C

The *Sylvia Earle* began the day at Elephant Point, a small, predominantly ice-free promontory located in Bransfield Strait at the southern extremity of the western half of Livingston Island in the South Shetland Islands, Antarctica. It was charted by Fildes in 1820-1821 and named after the elephant seals that make their home there. Upon setting foot on the island, we saw a large number of Elephant seals sprawled across the shores.

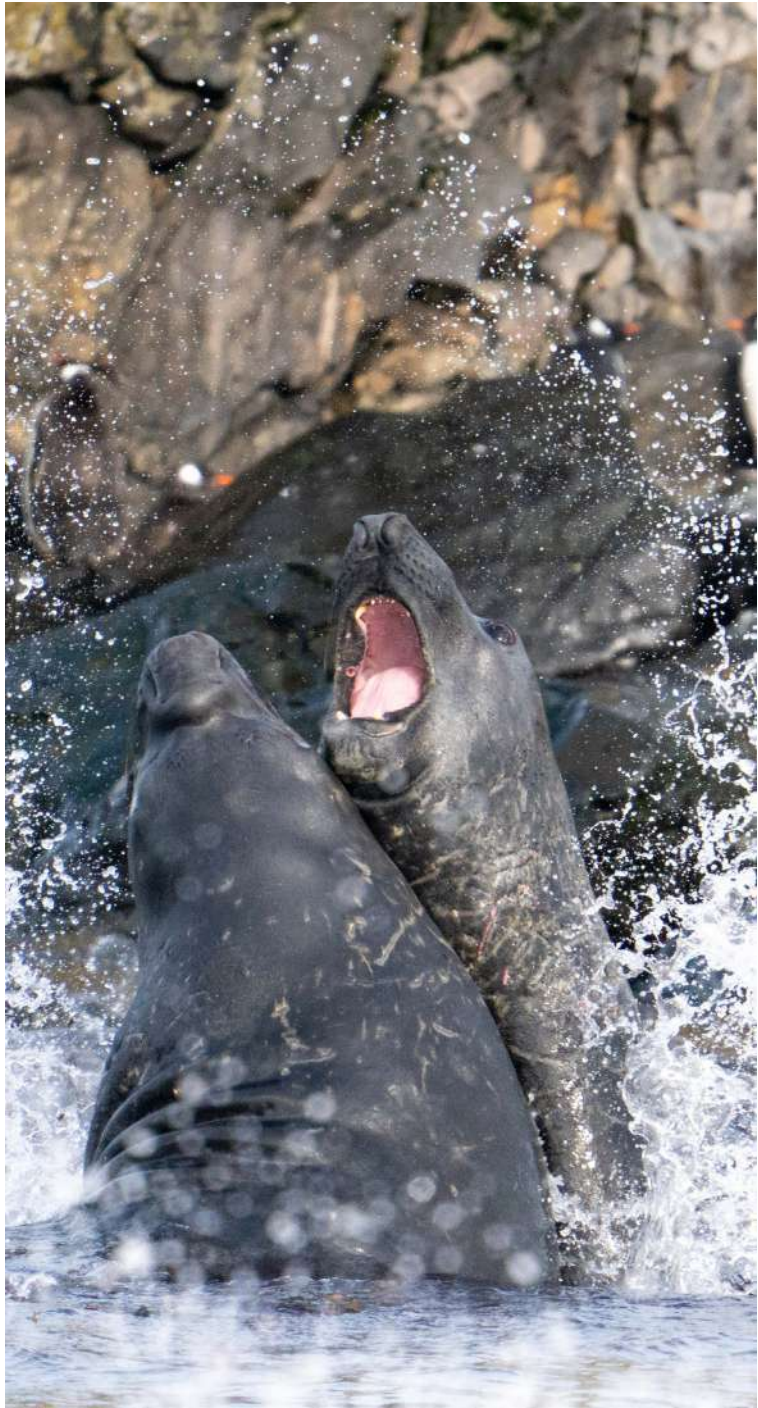
On land, there was a campsite established by a team of Brazilian and Argentinian mycology researchers, aiming to explore the ecological role of fungi a, which have adapted to the continent's harsh conditions. It was fascinating to

see how these resilient organisms manage to survive in one of the coldest places on Earth.

In the afternoon, we visited Half Moon Island, which boasts a large chinstrap penguin colony and several other species of seals and birds. The rocky outcrops, covered in bright lichens, provided a colourful contrast to the snow-covered landscape. From here, we also had a glimpse of the research station Camara Station, a small Argentinian base, which is occupied throughout the summer months.

After a peaceful exploration of the island, we headed back to the ship, reflecting on the incredible wildlife and historical significance of the places we'd visited.





Drake Passage

DAY 19 | Tuesday 18 February 2025

Latitude:
59° 22.5' S
Longitude:
62° 51.8' W

Course:
342°
Speed:
14.4 knots

Wind Speed:
3 knots SW
Barometer:
985 hPa

Air Temp:
4°C

We began the morning in high spirits, navigating the waters of the Drake Passage with a lovely breakfast, ready to face another day of exploration and education.

At 9.30am, the first of the day's lectures kicked off, with Sydney leading a session on Antarctic's fascinating geology.

By 11.00am, the attention shifted to the political landscape of Antarctica with a lecture by Jack, who provided a deep dive into the complex international treaties and governance structures that ensure the continent remains a peaceful and scientific haven for research.

After a delicious lunch, the bridge team hosted tours, giving us an inside look at how the ship is navigated through these often-treacherous waters. The crew explained how the Olex line works, an advanced system that helps us share the secrets under water with other vessels.

At 5.00pm, again we were invited into the lecture theatre for a fascinating ship presentation by chief officer Andrey, chief engineer Artem, and hotel manager Singh. The three shared insights into the inner workings of the vessel. What impressed us the most was learning about the ship's osmosis system. This remarkable technology turns seawater into fresh water by separating the two elements.



Drake Passage

DAY 20 | Wednesday 19 February 2025

Latitude:
55°04.6' S
Longitude:
66°37.0' W

Course:
316°
Speed:
3.6 knots

Wind Speed:
60 knots WSW
Barometer:
982 hPa

Air Temp:
10°C

We were awakened by the gentle, rhythmic rolling of the ship on our second enchanting day across the breathtaking Drake Passage—a true testament to the brilliant planning and decision-making by Christian and the Captain.

A slow, tranquil morning aboard, it was evident that many fellow travellers embraced this moment of reprieve. After breakfast, the screening of *A Plastic Ocean* reminded us of the powerful impact humans have on the environment.

As we shared tea, our conversations blossomed with nostalgia, each recollection a cherished gem from the incredible journey. The afternoon unfolded in an exciting array of activities. Jarryd delivered a brilliant introduction to Lightroom, lighting a spark of creativity in the hearts of

the photographers among us. Leo wrapped up our Citizen Science Program, seamlessly leading us to the 'Antarctic Ambassador' session—an engaging and interactive exercise inviting us to take practical steps to "Keep the magic alive" once we get back home.

The afternoon buzzed with energy as everyone wholeheartedly participated in games, and activities, drawing inspiration from Katia and Sydney's enthusiasm.

As the day gracefully wound down, we were gifted with mesmerising views of the surrounding splendour of the Beagle Channel, reminding us of the breathtaking beauty that enveloped us on this incredible adventure.



Drake Passage

DAY 21 | Thursday 20 February 2025

Latitude:
54° 48.1' S
Longitude:
68° 16.2' W

Course:
At anchor
Speed:
At anchor

Wind Speed:
Calm
Barometer:
989 hPa

Air Temp:
14°C

Back in South America! We awoke to the sight of the Beagle Channel, where the scent of trees, grass and land greeted us after days in the icy wilderness of Antarctica.

A bonus day in Ushuaia! The catamaran picked us up at the marina of the *Sylvia Earle* and we slowly motored over to shore. We boarded buses that took us up and above the lovely town at the southern tip of the Andes. We stopped at Lago Escondido and had a lovely time to walk and explore.

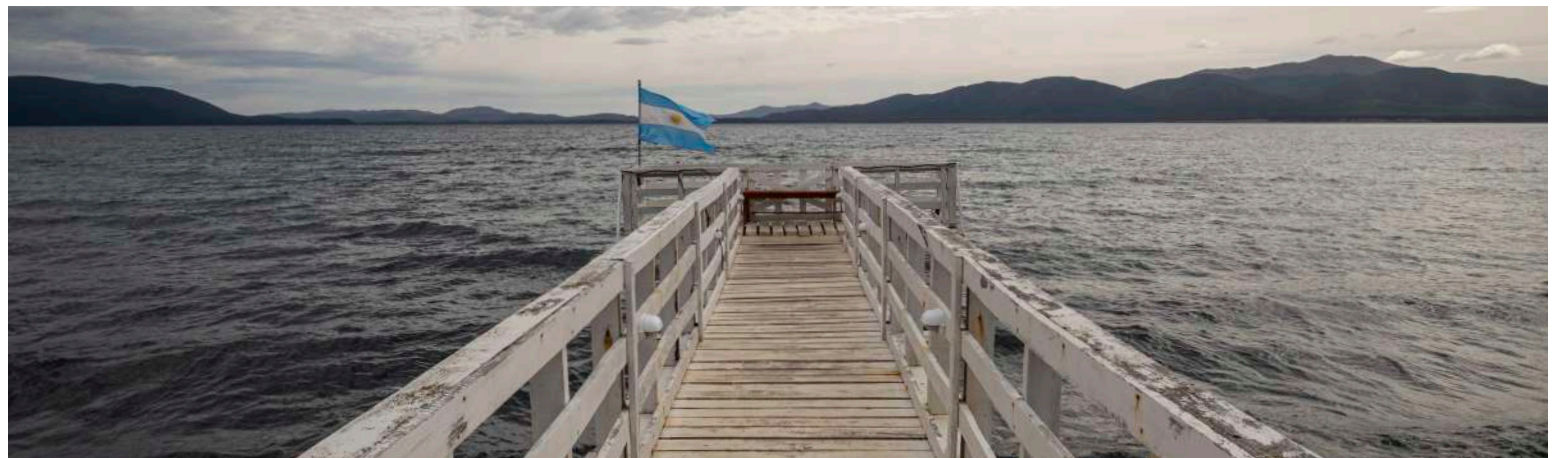
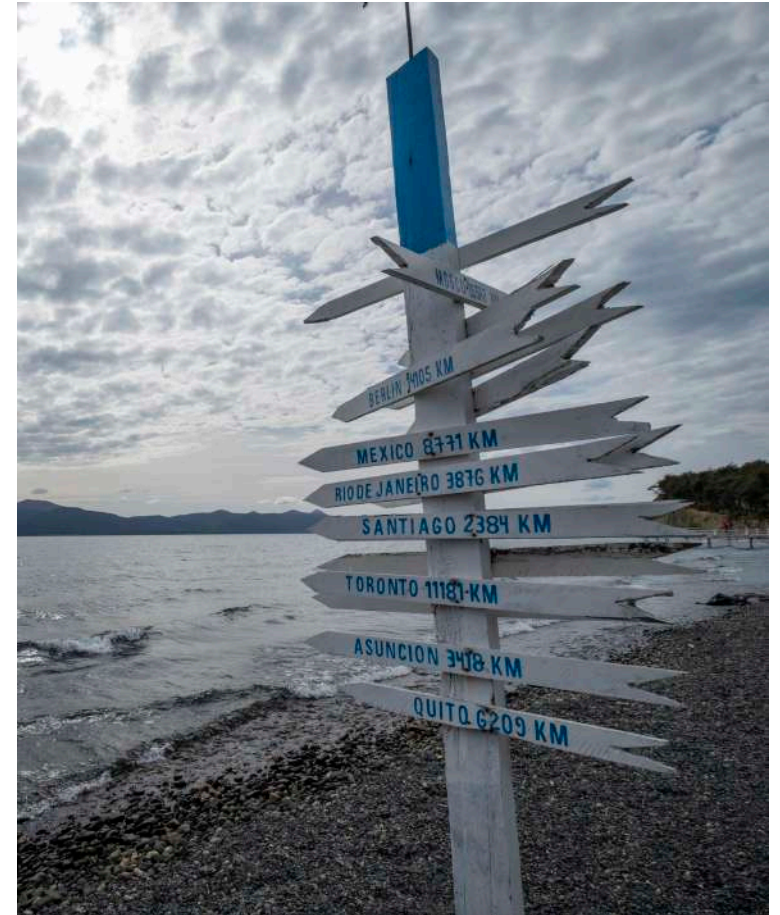
We walked along the shores of Lago Escondido and enjoyed a stunning view from Paso Garibaldi before enjoying a lunchtime spread that did not disappoint.

Jumping back in the bus, the sun shone down as we found our way back on the catamaran, and back to *Sylvia Earle*. Captain Jorge Ferdinez toasted the journey and his team. Leo wrapped up the Citizen Science Program and chatted about our many projects.

Finally, our wonderful passenger Wayne gave the E-Team a surprise Thank You – complete with superb portraits of each member and a humorous and observant gratitude to go with it. Thank you, Wayne!

After dinner there were some competition winners to announce! Sydney's creative iceberg contest, Jamie's photography contest, and the youngest polar plungers award.





Ushuaia

DAY 22 | Friday 21 February 2025

Latitude:

54° 48.1' S

Longitude:

68° 16.2' W

Course:

At anchor

Speed:

At anchor

Wind Speed:

Calm

Barometer:

986 hPa

Air Temp:

14°C

Aurora Expeditions extends a big thank you to you all for your great humour, infectious enthusiasm and smiling faces. It was a pleasure having you 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 3,908 nautical miles together.

BBQ





Polar Plunge









Kayaking Log

with Kayak Guides: Gabby, Vanja, Garath and Gabriel

8th February 2025, AM – Godthul 5km

After a full immersion of South Georgia's whaling era on foot, we climbed into our kayaks for the first time. Gabby provided safety instructions and paddle signals before the team headed for the eastern shore, where fur seal pups swam, popping heads up and squealing in the shallows. A lonely gentoo penguin preening, even a blond leucistic pup watched as our pod passed by. We were joined by the little furry companions on our way into the Grytviken whaling station. Taking in the rusting whale-catching ships, savage times of the past rust away. Elephant seals making themselves at home were fun to watch. We saluted The Boss in his final resting place, then explored the giant kelp forest of the outer bay.

8th February 2025, PM – Ocean Harbour 4.5km

The paddle began by navigating a maze of kelp, with a caucus of fur seals having their say from shore. Into the bay, the wreck of *Bayard*, a three-masted coal ship from the 1860s, lay rusting on its side. We circumnavigated it, then continued past the rest of the whaling history from the early 1900's Fortuna whaling station. King penguins and fur seals lined the shore. Giant petrels floated among the kelp, eyeing us as we paddled past. Big rock walls loomed high above as we completed the loop of the bay. We had extra time, so Gabe guided us out into the rolling swell. Slow surges washed up the rocks, swaying the bull kelp back and forth, and us up and down. Great to get a taste of the outer coast, however, all were happy when we returned to the sheltered waters.



Number of Kayakers:
21

Total Paddle Outings:
10

Total Distance
Paddled: 43.5 km

Kayakers:

Renata Fairhall
David Warren
Shirley Palin
Christopher Palin
Gordon Baxendale
Amy Baxendale
Marlon Buitenhuis

Anita Caltabiano
Mathew Kempton
Elizabeth Kempton
Patric Braughton
Melinda Braughton
Nandini Ektare
Elizabeth Gailbraith
Michael Gailbraith

Stephanie Mugglestone
Colin Mugglestone
Laura Laciár
Luis Laciár
Tamar Bailey
Sharon Losnic

9th February 2025, PM – Gold Harbour 5km

A short tow from the ship took us to a rocky point where the swells were surging and turning kelp into spaghetti. We went towards the rocks, letting the swell push us closer and closer to shore. In a somewhat spicy route, we navigated ourselves, in a single file line, between two outcrops — the slow frequency of the waves lifting and dropping our boats as we threaded the needle. Along the sandy shores, we came across small wallows of large elephant seals, crowds of king penguins and a nursery of fur seals. The beach was a cacophony of sound and quite the pungent scent, as well. We weaved through ice behind the breaking waves past the beach, to where a calm entryway led to a protected lagoon. We surfed our way into the lagoon and basked, for the remaining time, under a towering hanging glacier.

13th February 2025, AM – Lindblad Cove, Charcot Bay 4km

Our very first kayak in Antarctica was one to remember! The morning began with glassy calm conditions in Lindblad Cove, ice as far as the eye could see with towering icebergs surrounding us. We split into two groups and straight away Gabby's group bumped into two very curious minke whales! An amazing encounter with the whales underneath our kayaks, turning sideways to get a good look at us. We were fortunate enough to have snot blown our way as the minke surfaced and looked at us, poking its face out of the water. The experience was surreal and one to remember forever. We encountered a lot of ice and, of course, a lovely zen moment on the glassy calm waters to really soak in this breathtaking place. Safe to say the first kayak outing in Antarctica really set the bar quite high with our curious, friendly minke whales.

13th February 2025, PM – Mikkelsen Harbour 4.5km

We offloaded from *Sylvia Earle* and paddled into a 'gentle little' headwind towards the shallow waters of D'Hainaut Island, site of a Chilean base and prominent Argentinian flag on a historic refuge hut originally built by the Argentine Navy in the 1950s.

This island was used extensively for whaling, and we could spot artefacts and many whalebones dotted around the shore. The 'always active' gentoo penguins were seen bustling about the rocks and snow slopes. After our circumnavigation, we surfed with the following sea towards another penguin colony on a rocky headland. After a little exploration in and around various channels, the weather started deteriorating, with the wind picking up and temperature dropping. It was a slow, choppy ride back into a headwind and the lasting memory is perhaps of how cold our hands were!

14th February 2025, AM – Yalour Islands, Penola Strait 4km

With a small team on today's paddle, we joined up with Gus and the paddlers. The Yalour Islands, and Gus, promised our first Adélie penguins, rocky islets, channels and icebergs. We successfully circumnavigated a small island with a lone penguin keeping lookout, and then cruised slowly along the coast as the weather continued to get better... patches of blue sky appearing and the water increasingly mirror-like. Feisty and cute Adélie penguins wandered down to the shore, inviting us to take their picture. Soon a wonderland of fantastical shapes and sizes in different hues of blue and white appeared, with there being plenty of opportunities for creative imagination and potential entries for Sydney's iceberg photo competition. An awesome paddle that ended all too soon and left lots to yet explore...



14th February 2025, PM – Argentine Islands, Wordie House 4.2km

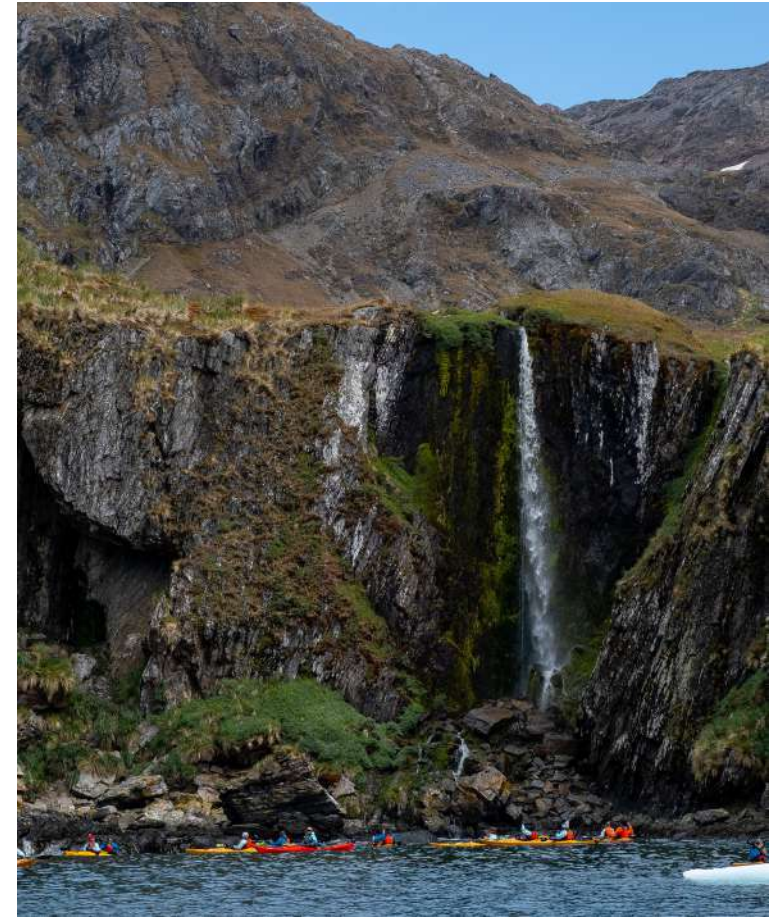
The afternoon consisted of a great kayak! We began the excursion with a Zodiac into the weaving channels to Wordie House, where we were able to check out this historical place. We then jumped into our kayaks exploring the calm channels, juvenile kelp gulls, and many birds around us. After exploring passages we paddled past the Verndansky station observing the place in action. We watched gentoos jump into the water and out of the water! Practising our gentoo calls, Gabby and Vanja took us on an ice journey weaving through amazing pieces of ice, where we found a crabeater seal perched having an afternoon nap. Our journey continued on, where we ran into a Weddell seal, then a leopard seal at the end! It was the seal trifecta!!

16th February 2025, AM – Cuverville Island, Errera Channel 6.4km

We all towed towards a calm bay on Cuverville Island and paddled directly to the nearby gentoo colony. The trilling sounds of the gentle birds filled the air, as did their midsummer stench of guano. We split into groups and began our adventure around the island in opposite directions. The colony quickly disappeared as we floated beneath towering cliffs, covered in colourful mosses and lichens. On the back side of the island, we could see Danco Island to our south. A tall glacier appeared on the south side of the island and we continued onwards, going upstream on a conveyor belt of ice. One of our groups encountered leopard, weddell, elephant and crabeater seals while the other group saw a fur seal and the exciting event of an unstable bergy bit rolling!

16th February 2025, PM – Recess Cove, Charlotte Bay 3.4km

Recess Cove was beautifully still, sky and land various shades of grey. Moods were high as everyone took their first steps on the Antarctica continent proper. A hike up the snowy hillside was rewarded with a stunning view across the bay. In the kayaks 20 minutes later, a shear then a rumble was heard. Turning to face the glacier face, we were too slow to see the calving; however the surging water told us enough to keep our safe distance. Taking in the blues and whites of this sheer ice wall sure was mesmerising. Ocean-sculpted icebergs guided us out into the bay, and were joined by Imperial shags, who landed close and watched us paddle by. The paddle pop of brash ice is always a highlight of kayaking in these icy waters of minus 1.4 degrees Celsius.











Paddling Log

with Kayak Guides: Gabby, Vanja, Gabriel, Gus and Garath

13 February 2025, AM –
Lindblad Cove, Charcot Bay
3km

Our paddling adventure in Antarctica was truly unforgettable! What a day!

We started with the best conditions calm, glassy water in Lindblad Cove, though it was very cold, surrounded by ice as far as the eye could see and icebergs all around. We hit the water with Vanja in the kayak and Garath in our safety boat. Garath turned out to be our lucky charm as the Minkes loved him. Our plan was to circumnavigate the two big icebergs, but then came the whales. It was amazing to have them swimming beneath our boats, even turning sideways to get a better look at us. The whole experience felt surreal and is something we'll never forget. Antarctica truly greeted us with style!

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

We teamed up with the four kayakers and explored Yalour Islands together. The Yalour Islands are a bunch of short rocky outcrops, colonised by the fun Adélie penguin. These fellas have tendencies to run around in a somewhat manic and scattered manner, and then fall and slide around on their bellies. The water was clear and the swell continually crashed in the rocky coves. Ice scattered the shores and passageways between the islands, but we were still able to pick our way through the maze. We found ourselves admiring an incredible berg, one with icicles hanging off of every part of its arched and magnificent surface. This led us on a paddle through the iceberg graveyard. Every shape and shade of blue could be found, including one giant bergy bit.



Number of Paddlers: 8
Total Paddle Outings: 5
Total Distance Paddled:
20.5 km

Paddlers:
Nigel Parker
Lynette Parker
Margaret Leavitt
Alan Lilly
Henry Mountain
Camilla Mountain

Richard Brennan
Jacqueline Stark

14 February 2025, PM – Argentine Islands, Wordie House 3km

Our first destination was the historic British base F, Wordie House. Inside, the living space was cosy, with rusty tins displaying food from the late 1960s. Afterward, we embarked on our paddling adventure. Beautifully calm, clear water allowed for views below the surface. Ducking the line of a moored sailing boat, then on around Verdansky, a Ukrainian Research Base where people were busy at work. A great pinnacle stood tall; deep blue groves turned out to be bubble valleys of the lower iceberg. Crabeater seals basked on lazily, hardly noticing our curious presence. Next to take our attention was an early 20th-century tall ship. On our way out, gentoos porpoised by and preened on the rocky shores. As we were about to head for the Zodiac, a leopard seal was spotted hauled out on ice.

16 February 2025, AM – Cuverville Island, Errera Channel 6km

We set out to circumnavigate Cuverville Island, with light snow and low cloud. Discovered by the Belgian Antarctic explorer Adrien de Gerlache, Cuverville Island got its name from J.M.A. Cavelier de Cuverville, who was a vice admiral of the French Navy. Our first stop was at the gentoo penguin colony. It is estimated that there are 7,000 breeding pairs on the island. Paddling past the main beach of salp and penguins, we turned the corner into a mystical channel of mirror-calm water and silence... Another highlight around this side was the unexpected toppling of a large iceberg we had only just passed by. No whales seen on National Whale Day, but this was just as impressive, with a small bow wave pushing harmlessly out and the berg taking a while to settle into its new position.

16 February 2025, PM – Recess Cove, Charlotte Bay 4.5km

Glassy calm conditions greeted us in Recess Cove. After a landing on the continent of Antarctica – for some people the successful seventh continent – we were all eager to get on the water, Garath picked us up and took us to where we found Gabby... all paddle boats in tow behind her kayak with paddles and safety gear! Eager to enjoy the calm waters, everyone hopped into their boats, in between observing the ice calving from the glacier in front of us, the spectacular chunks of ice breaking making for a jaw-dropping show. We tore our gaze away from the stunning glacial face and began our paddle journey. We watched nesting shags as they scurried along the rocks, caught the sight of a lone fur seal and found some chinstrap penguins perched on a rock!





Snorkelling Log

with Snorkel Guides: Darren, Katia and Jenn

4 February 2025, AM – Kidney Cove, Falkland Islands

The clear sheltered waters of Kidney Cove provided a beautiful but more importantly a safe place to do an introductory snorkel. An ideal setting to check that our drysuits and other equipment fitted with no leaks before testing out our entry and exit techniques.

The flowing kelp forest provided some interesting snorkelling with someone spotting a squid but generally it was the small fish and limpets that provided the entertainment. A good first shakeout snorkel. We are ready for whatever opportunities lie ahead.

6 February 2025, AM – Jason Harbour, South Georgia

A thick, heavy mist blanketed the glaciated bay, with rain pouring relentlessly, creating a surreal, almost otherworldly atmosphere as we navigated through the icy waters. Despite the challenging conditions, the bay was teeming with life—countless juvenile fur seals darted through the water. They twisted and turned around us, their sleek bodies cutting through the dark water like torpedoes. Their curiosity was undeniable, some coming within arm's reach before darting away just as quickly. The rain drummed against our drysuits, and the cold seeped into our bones, but the incredible experience of being surrounded by such animated wildlife made it all worthwhile.



Number of Snorkllers: 13
Total Snorkel Outings: 11/18

Snorkellers:
Roderick
Julian
Phil
Jim
Rosemarie
Andrew

Emily
Ian
Wayne
Tami
Belinda
Ash
Sue

8 February 2025, AM – Godthul, South Georgia

The conditions improved slightly as we ventured into different parts of the bay, where the visibility opened up in patches. Massive forests of golden-brown kelp swayed with the currents beneath us, their tendrils reaching towards the surface. The water was alive with movement—fur seals zipped by, occasionally popping their heads above the waves to observe us, their eyes filled with a mix of curiosity and mischief. Overhead, the sky was a brilliant, cloudless blue, a stark contrast to the gloom of the previous day. The guests were elated, soaking in the beauty of the South Georgia landscape and the vibrant marine ecosystem that revealed itself with each passing moment.

8 February 2025, PM – Ocean Harbour, South Georgia

A beautiful blue sky greeted us at Ocean Harbour and the dramatic mountains sheltered us from the strong wind.

We opted for a sheltered cove surrounded by kelp which provided some wonderful snorkelling in its own right however, we were treated by a few dozen young fur seals who were very curious and provided a fantastic display of agility as they wheeled, dived and turned in and out among the snorkellers. It was difficult for most to finish the snorkel, such was the engagement from the seals. Eventually the chill of the Southern Ocean forced the snorkellers to retreat to the Zodiac and many were the smiles as we returned to the ship.

13 February 2025, AM – Lindblad Cove, Antarctic Peninsula

Today marked a major milestone—our very first snorkel in Antarctic waters. We began with an hour-long Zodiac cruise, skimming across the icy surface while scouting for wildlife. The frigid wind bit at our faces as we manoeuvred around towering icebergs, some glowing an almost ethereal blue. After the cruise, we finally slipped into the water. The cold was an instant shock, even through the thick insulation of our gear. We spent five unforgettable minutes floating near a sculpted iceberg, its edges softened by years of erosion. Just as we were adjusting to the freezing water, an active minke whale surfaced nearby, exhaling a misty breath into the air. It was an exhilarating moment, knowing such a powerful creature was sharing the same waters with us.

13 February 2025, PM – Mikkelsen Harbour, Antarctic Peninsula

The afternoon brought a dramatic change in conditions—strong winds whipped across the surface, but the visibility beneath the waves was nothing short of spectacular. The water was astonishingly clear, revealing an intricate world of tiny, darting creatures. Small krill pulsed through the water in shimmering clouds, while other minuscule critters hovered and swayed in the current. We carefully collected a small shrimp, some strands of seaweed, and a few krill specimens for closer observation. The movement and vibrancy of life beneath the surface made it feel like we were floating through an alien world, where every inch held something new and fascinating to discover.



14 February 2025, AM – Yalour Islands, Antarctic Peninsula

The water was like glass—crystal-clear visibility allowed us to take in every detail of the Antarctic seabed. Only three snorkellers braved the morning chill, but those who did were rewarded with an incredible experience. We swam leisurely around towering ice formations, their smooth, blue surfaces glowing beneath the waterline. The seabed was strewn with beautifully textured rocks, some covered in patches of delicate marine life. The silence underwater, broken only by the occasional popping of ice melting beneath the surface, added to the ethereal beauty of the moment. It was an intimate, almost meditative dive, made even more special by the pristine conditions.

14 February 2025, PM – Argentine Islands, Antarctic Peninsula

With ten snorkellers in the water, the afternoon felt much livelier. The highlight of the dive came when a group of curious gentoo penguins darted into the water, weaving effortlessly between us. Their speed and agility were mesmerising, as they shot past like underwater acrobats, occasionally pausing to inspect the strange, bubble-blowing creatures in their domain. Every ripple of movement, from the slow undulation of kelp to the darting flashes of krill, stood out in stunning clarity. It was the perfect way to end another remarkable day in one of the most extreme and breathtaking environments on earth. A day none of us will forget.

16 February 2025, AM – Cuverville Island, Antarctic Peninsula

Snorkelling at Cuverville Island provided an unforgettable experience. Gentoo penguins darted gracefully through the icy waters, weaving between snorkellers with remarkable agility. Delicate chains of translucent salps pulsed rhythmically, adding to the surreal beauty of the underwater landscape. The combination of vibrant wildlife and the stark Antarctic backdrop made this an awe-inspiring dive.

16 February 2025, PM – Recess Cove, Antarctic Peninsula

Recess Cove offered an unparalleled snorkelling experience with its crystal-clear waters. The exceptional visibility revealed intricate details of the underwater terrain, creating the sensation of floating through

a pristine, untouched world. Chief officer Andrey joined the group, adding to the shared sense of discovery in this calm and sheltered cove. The stillness of the surroundings enhanced the moment, making it a highlight of the journey.

17 February 2025, AM – Half Moon Island, Antarctic Peninsula

Half Moon Island provided a thrilling finale to the snorkelling adventures. The waters were alive with energetic fur seals, their playful movements captivating the group as they swam in close proximity. A couple of Weddel seals join us in the water as well, while vibrant starfish dotted the seafloor. The excellent visibility allowed for an immersive experience, making this final snorkel a perfect conclusion to an extraordinary exploration of Antarctica's underwater world.





Bird Sightings

Bird Species	February																				
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
Magellanic Penguin		●	●	●																	
King Penguin		●	●	●			●	●	●	●											
Gentoo Penguin		●	●	●				●	●	●			●	●			●				
Adélie Penguin														●			●				
Chinstrap Penguin										●							●				
Macaroni Penguin										●											
Rockhooper			●						●	●											
Wandering (Snowy) Albatross											●										
Black-browed Albatross			●				●	●	●	●	●						●				
Grey-headed Albatross																		●			
Light-mantled Albatross									●	●											
Giant Petrel sp. (Northern and/or Southern)							●	●	●	●	●		●	●		●	●	●			
Cape Petrel									●	●	●		●								
Snow Petrel											●										
Fulmar (Southern)											●										
White-chinned Petrel								●	●	●	●										
Sooty Shearwater		●									●										
Wilson's Storm-petrel							●	●	●	●	●		●	●		●					
Black-bellied Storm-petrel														●		●					
Magellanic Cormorant (Rock Shag)		●	●																		
South Georgia Cormorant (Blue-Eyed Shag)							●	●	●												
Imperial Cormorant (Blue-Eyed Shag)		●	●	●									●	●		●	●				

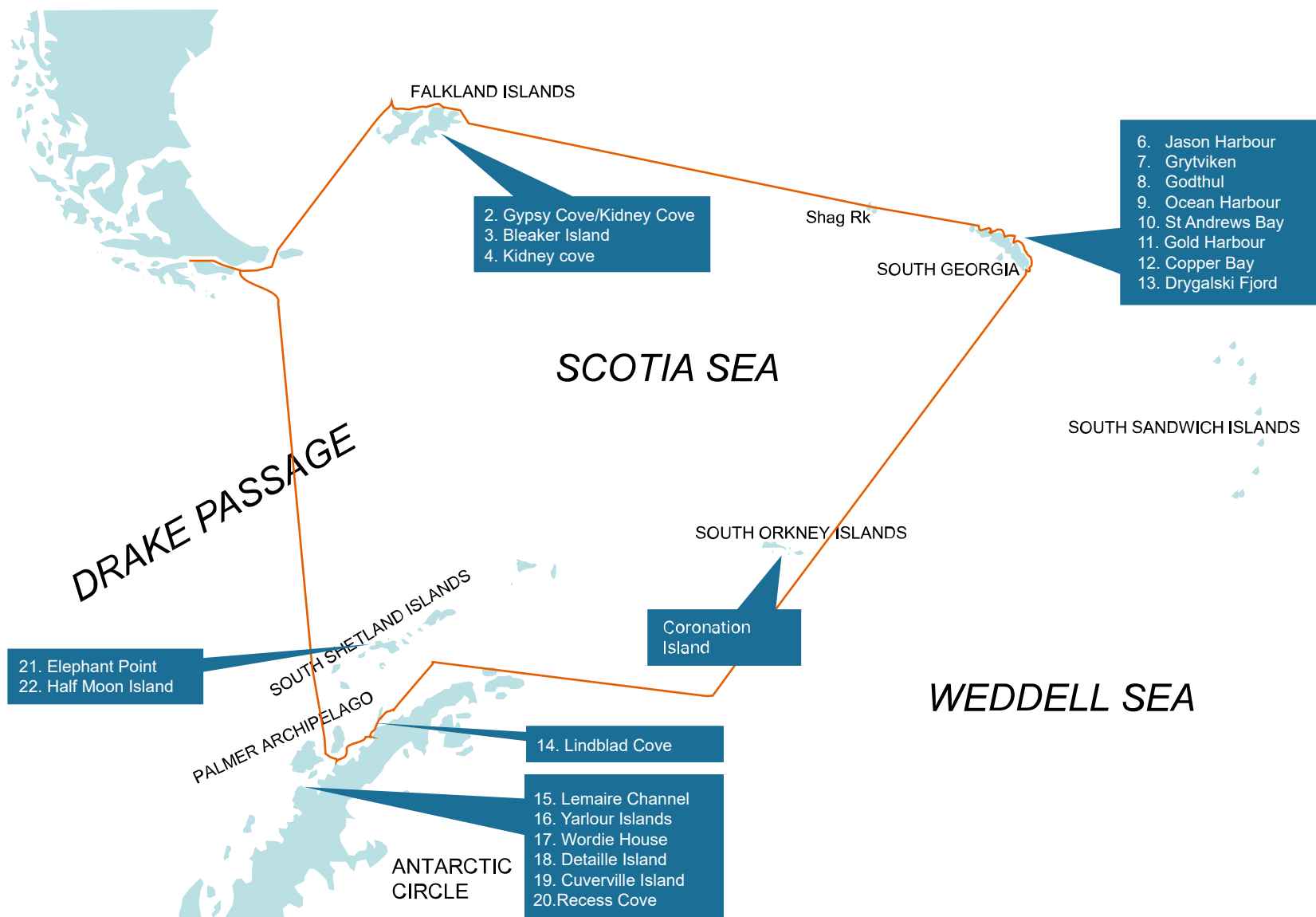
Bird Sightings

[illegible]

Mammal Sightings

Mammal Species	February																				
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
Antarctic Fur Seal							●	●	●	●						●	●				
Southern Elephant Seal							●	●	●								●				
Crabeater Seal													●	●		●					
Weddell Seal													●	●		●	●				
Leopard Seal									●				●	●		●	●				
Humpback Whale													●			●					
Minke Whale													●			●					

Map



Antarctica Complete

31 January – 21 February 2025



Our Expeditioners

Yousef Almulhim	Paddy Broughton	Ward Fanning	Rachel Holland	Sharon Losnick	Mark Pearce
Kate Angwin	Mel Broughton	Anthony Forster	Honourable Mrs. Camilla Mountain	Christopher Lynch	Margaret Pegler
Roderick Angwin	Sue Buddo	Victoria Forster	Keith Hu	Darlene Martin	John Pegler
James Aronitz	Marlon Buitenhuis	Liz Galbraith	David Keene	Pete McGilvray	Tom Prasso
Rosemarie Aronitz	Anita Caltabiano	Michael Galbraith	Miriam Keene	Sal McGilvray	Joyce Prasso
Ricky Au	Wayne Charlton	Manisha Ghei	Liz Kempton	Ashley Minshull	Elaine Richman
Sook Ching Emy Au Chan	Hua Cheng	Puneet Ghei	Mathew Kempton	Henry Mountain	Mark Richman
Tamar Bailey	Shifa Cheng	Peter Greentree	Janene Kennedy	Colin Mugglestone	Judah Rose
Chris Banks	Bee Cox	Deanna Grubbs	Virginia Kilpatrick	Stephanie Mugglestone	Jean Routt
Helen Banks	Peter Cubit	Bob Grubbs	Andrew Kilpatrick	Philip Munday	Jarryd Salem
Gordon Baxendale	Erik Dahl	Wayne Hamburger	Jane Kirkpatrick	Katherine Munday	Lisa Schreier
Amy Baxendale	Shannon Dahl	Jing Han	David Kirkpatrick	Jeremy Neiman	Jeremy Scriven
Barbara Benton	Tami Dubrofsky	Kathryn Harris	Luis Laciár	Abigail Neiman	Anne-Marie Scriven
George Benton	Nandini Ektare	Julian Herbert	Laura Leard Laciár	Chris Palin	Richard Shanahan
Karyn Berry	Ashok Ektare	Ian Holland	Margaret Leavitt	Shirley Palin	Michael Standen
Alesha Bradford	Sue-Ellen Fairall	Charlie Holland	Sonia Lee	Lynette Parker	Jacquie Stark
Richard Brennan	Renata Fairhall	George Holland	Alan Lilly	Nigel Parker	
	Susan Fanning	Harry Holland		Susan Parsons	

Expedition Team

Expedition Leader: Christian Savegny
Assistant Expedition Leader: Mark Brophy
Onboard Expedition Manager: Kerry Lorimer
Onboard Expedition Assistant: Reza Rusooly
Naturalist Guide: Elena Wimbunger
Geologist/Glaciologist: Sydney Carste
Marine Biologist CSC: Leo Soibelzon
Photography Guide: Jamie Lafferty
Expedition First Responder: Heather Chrystie
Expedition Guide: Samira Drissi
Expedition Guide/Historian: Jack Alscher
Lead Kayak Guide: Gabriel Vink Wackernagel
Senior Kayak Guide: Gabby Bruce
Kayak Guide: Vanja Davidson
Kayak Guide: Garath Wheeler
Kayak Guide: Gus Winberger
Kayak Guide: Jennifer Brown
Lead Snorkel Guide: Darren Clark
Snorkel Guide: Katia Benini
Zodiac Master: Ryan Kampf

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: Ronwaldo Reyes
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





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