Logbook

22nd January - 9th February, 2018

"Expedition Antarctica – the world's most exciting nursery" 22nd January – 9th February, 2018 Ushuaia – Ushuaia

with MV HANSEATIC



Written and illustrated by Sylvia Stevens

MV HANSEATIC

General

Port of registry:

Flag:

Registered tonnage:

Length over all:

Beam:

Draft:

Nassau

Bahamas

8378 BRT

122.8 m

18 m

4.91 m

Total Power: 2 MAK 8M453 C

2940 KW

2 Propeller CP, 300 cm ø

Officers

Captain: Axel Engeldrum
Chief Officer: Nicole Schnell
Chief Engineer: Giulio Vlacic

Ship's Doctor: Dr. Nikolaus von Hollander

Hotel Manager: Remo Jankow
Chief Purser: Michaela May
Chef de Cuisine Tobias Schnieders

Expedition Team

Cruise Director:
Hostess:
Anette Hollmann
Zodiac Driver:
Claas Stanko

Expedition Leader: Dr. Arne Kertelhein

Expert History:

Expert Geology:

Expert History:

Expert History:

Expert Biology:

Expert Biology:

Cruise Sales:

Fitness Trainer:

Udo Zöphel

Heike Fries

David Fletcher

Dr. Ulrich Freier

Sylvia Stevens

Birgit Vollberg

Julia Thomanek

Musicians

Volker Hug, DJ in the Explorer Lounge Helge Herr at the piano in the Observation Lounge

Axel Engeldrum - Captain

Axel Engeldrum comes from a seafaring family - his father and grandfather dedicated their life to the sea. His nautical studies were carried out in Bremen. He has been sailing since 1998 and in 2004, he joined Hapag Lloyd Cruises. In his spare time, he exchanges the ship for a kayak and spends a lot of time white water rafting.



Nicole Schnell - Chief Officer

As Captain of the zodiac fleet, Nicole Schnell coordinates all Zodiac trips and is responsible for both smooth and exciting landings. With her vast experience, she never loses sight of the safety of both passengers and boats as she leads the way with her red HANSEATIC flag. She has been Chief Officer on MV Hanseatic since January, 2015.



Remo Jankow - Hotel Manager

Perfect service and always a smile! While passengers are out in zodiacs enjoying penguins, seals, whales and fantastic scenery, he will make sure that fresh cookies and hot tea await you on your return. Remo Jankow and his team do everything to spoil the guests on board MV Hanseatic with extraordinary moments during any expedition cruise. When he has some spare time, he loves to drive zodiacs.



Ulrike Schleifenbaum - Cruise Director

Our Cruise Director is at home in all the oceans of the world. She has been with Hapag Lloyd Cruises since the summer of 2000 and joined the MV Hanseatic 3 years ago. Since then, she has enjoyed the fast pace of expedition cruising and the discovery of remote places on our planet. On board she organizes exciting and informative lectures and a well rounded program for all our guests. When she has the time, she enjoys driving zodiac.



Anette Holman - Hostess

Whether on special occasions, at dinner or over a conversation on deck, Anette Hollman always gives the passengers her full attention. As a trusted contact on the Hanseatic, she makes sure that passengers can fully relax on board and her valuable advice and professionalism is greatly appreciated by our guests.



Claas Stanko - Zodiac Driver/Shore Excursion Manager

For more than 18 years, Claas Stanko has been working as Shore Excursion manager. He coordinates all excursions and land arrangements for our guests in a quiet and competent manner so that everything runs smoothly. His cheerful and open personality is also evident when he drives our guests in his zodiac.



Dr. Arne Kertelhein - Expedition Leader

Arne Kertelhein studied history and Scandinavian subjects. He has always been interested in the history of discovery in the Polar regions. As a lecturer and expedition leader, he has travelled on a variety of vessels, from icebreakers to cruise ships and plans exciting landings for all our guests.



Dr. Ulrich Freier - Lecturer, Geology

Ulrich Freier studied biology and geology in Germany and received his PhD in molecular biology. He changed from his academic world to the world of business where he became an entrepreneur. But he later decided to return to his passion, biology and polar research in Antarctica. He has taken part in polar expeditions as a scientist, cameraman and diver and has led 2 diving expeditions during the Antarctic winter. He lives in La Gomera on the Canary Islands.



Heike Fries - Lecturer, Geology

"Rocks are a window to the past" says Heike Fries and to that end, she opens our eyes into the history of our planet about plate tectonics with interesting lectures. She has accompanied passengers on expedition ships for many years and passes on her experience and knowledge as a lecturer, with great enthusiasm.



David Fletcher - Lecturer, History

David Fletcher has been underway in Polar regions for more than 30 years. As base commander, he coordinated logistics and scientific research projects at bases in Antarctica. During this time, the white expanses became a part of his world. Together with him, you will discover the remote islands and beautiful coastal areas of the northern and southern polar circles.



Udo Zöphel - Lecturer, History

Udo Zöphel was born in Germany and raised in the Bavarian lakes and mountains. Even as a young boy, his passion for nature, the mountains and the sea led him to activities such as trekking, hiking tours, sailing, diving and kayaking. In more recent years, he has spent more time in the Arctic and the Antarctic where he has been a tour leader for different film and research projects and other expeditions. He spends summers guiding in east Greenland and in the southern summer, he visits the Antarctic.



Sylvia Stevens - Lecturer, Biology

She is a passionate wildlife photographer and environmentalist. Sylvia Stevens has lead expeditions for Hapag Lloyd cruises and conservation agencies into the world of penguins, polar bears and whales for many years. Her encyclopaedic knowledge and her love of nature will provide passengers with an in-depth understanding of the polar flora, fauna and history.



Your Lecture Team



David, Arne, Sylvia, Udo, Uli, Heike

Assistants to the Land Team



Christian and Max

OUR PLANNED ROUTE



Monday, 22nd January, Ushuaia, Argentina

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
54°.48′S/68°17′W 1		1002	14	8.5	SSW2	p.cloudy	
Sunrise:				S	Sunset:		

"The world is a book, and those who do not travel, read only a page." St. Augustine

After a very early start in Buenos Aires, the huge metropolis with its around 14 million people, we finally land in Ushuaia, or "Fin del Mundo", (the end of the world), the southernmost town in the world where we are welcomed at the airport by staff of the Hanseatic and are whisked away on our excursion in and around Ushuaia. It is a typically blustery but sunny day here and a pleasant change from the heat in Buenos Aires. We have time to do some shopping in this busy little town with its 60,000 inhabitants, and after an excellent lunch at Chez Manu with its spectacular views over the Beagle Channel, we head out to the National Park of Tierra del Fuego. We make several stops including Bahia Ensenada, Lago Roca, and Lapataia Bay, the end of Route number 3, the Pan American Highway, from where it is 17,848 kilometers to Alaska. Our excellent local guide tells us about the history and nature of the area. And then, it is time to head off to our ship where we are welcomed with a refreshing glass of champagne. Welcome on board the MV Hanseatic! While we are tired after our long day, we are eager



to check out our home for the next couple of weeks. The obligatory lifeboat drill follows shortly after our arrival and after a delicious dinner, it is time for a good night's sleep and sweet dreams about the adventures ahead. We cast off promptly at 10pm and sail down the Beagle channel on our way to the Falkland Islands leaving the lights of Ushuaia to slowly disappear in the distance.

Tuesday, 23rd January, at sea en route to the Falkland Islands

Noon position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
54°.07′S/064°.08W 10		1008	9.5	9	NNW2	sunny	174
Sunrise: 5.25am				Sun	set: 9.21pm		

"The sea is everything. It covers seven tenths of the terrestrial globe. Its breath is pure and healthy. It is an immense desert, where man is never lonely, for he feels life stirring on all sides." Jules Verne

After a quiet first night on board, the Hanseatic is rolling along on its way to our first stop on this expedition cruise, New Island. We pass Argentina's Staten Island, a breeding place for thousands of sea birds and indeed, there are many birds flying around the ship including our first Black Browed Albatross. This morning, our Chief Officer Nicole Schnell briefs us on how to be safe on our zodiac landings. Then, our Cruise Director, Ulrike Schleifenbaum introduces us to her team and we get to meet our lecturers who will keep us informed on a variety of subjects during the cruise. Our Expedition Leader and historian, Arne tells us the exciting story of the 1982 war on the Falklands and the ongoing conflict between Argentina and Great Britain over these islands in his lecture "Its War!" This is followed by a precap of our plans for tomorrow on the Falklands. After lunch, we get our indispensable rubber boots and parkas which will keep us warm and dry for the next couple of weeks. This afternoon, our lecturer, David gives us an overview of "The Falkland Islands" in which he introduces us to some of the history, the economy and the nature of these lovely islands. Then it is time to



Black Browed Albatross, South Atlantic

put on our finery and meet Captain Axel Engeldrum at the Welcome Cocktail. He fills us in about the planned itinerary for our expedition and introduces the heads of the various departments on board who, together with their teams, will be looking after us during our cruise. An excellent dinner in the Marco Polo restaurant completes a busy first day on board.

Wednesday, 24th January, New Island & Westpoint Island, Falkland Islands

Noon position		Pressure	Temperat	ure (°C)	Wind	Weather	Distance
	1						covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
51°.36'S/061°02W 101		1017	12.5 11 NW4/5 sunny			368	
Sunrise: 5.26am				Sun	set: 9.01pm		

[&]quot;Who would believe in penguins unless he had seen them?" Connor O'Brien

Another quiet night so we can truly say that the sea has been very kind to us so far! For the early birds, a glorious sunrise starts the day. After our early breakfast, we arrive at New Island, our first stop on the Falklands. New Island was named by American Whalers from New England in the 19th century. We head to the beach by zodiac, (bright and early!) and are greeted by a variety of birds including Kelp Geese, Patagonian Crested Ducks, Magellanic Oystercatchers and flightless Steamer Ducks. There are several songbird species including Long Tailed Meadowlarks, Falkland Thrushes and Dark Faced Ground Tyrants, and in the grass along the way, there are several Upland Geese, many with almost grown chicks. In bright sunshine, we walk to a mixed colony of Rockhopper Penguins and Black Browed Albatross. The view from the cliff top is stunning with large waves crashing against the rocks. We are all thoroughly impressed and overawed by the large, fluffy, grey Albatross chicks, spilling over their nests, the comical Rockhoppers and their chicks. In the skies above us, Albatross are using the wind to glide elegantly just above our heads, King Cormorants fly in formation to

their breeding sites on the other side of the gully, and there is a constant coming and going. Skuas, Turkey Vultures and the rare Striated Caracaras abound as they contemplate their next victim in the crowded colony! Sadly, we have to leave this wonderful spot so that we can be on time for our afternoon landing. On our way, we pass several Fin whales which are feeding



Rockhopper Penguin

Black Browed Albatross and Chick



Fin whales near Westpoint Passage

Long Tailed Meadowlark



Tea and Cookies at Westpoint Island



MV Hanseatic at Westpoint Island

nutrient rich sea here. We sail through the Westpoint Passage with its very strong currents and soon arrive at Westpoint Island where we land on a small pier in wonderful weather. The island which is also a sheep farm, has been privately owned by the same family since 1869. We walk some 2.2kms from the jetty to a colony of Rockhoppers and Black Browed Albatross where we can get really close to these amazing birds and we have lots of time to watch them in their daily routine. After our long walk, we are rewarded with a delicious British tea with a staggering selection of cakes in the home of Roddy and Lilly Napier, prepared especially for us by the island caretakers. It has been a wonderful first expedition day and now we look forward to our day in Stanley tomorrow.

Thursday 25th January Stanley Falkland Islands

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Noon position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
				_			covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
51°.41′S/0	51°.41′S/057°.51W 1016		14 12 W2/3		W2/3	cloudy	535
Sunrise: 5.14am				Su	nset: 8.48pm	•	

[&]quot;We travel not to escape life but for life not to escape us"..... Anon

After another quiet night at sea, we head into the Narrows, the entrance into the inner harbor of Stanley at 8am. We drop the anchor in front of this charming, incredibly British town in the sheltered harbor. We go ashore in our tenders today, so no need for life jackets or rubber boots (the last time on this trip), and head off to check out Stanley and the many sights along Ross Road including the Anglican Christ Church Cathedral, the giant whale bone arch, a relic from the whaling era in the 20th century, the post office with its amazing philatelic department, the new museum with an extraordinary assortment of information about the history, flora and fauna of the Falkland Islands, the monuments to the various wars here, and not to forget the shops with their vast stocks of souvenirs, including penguins in

every shape and size imaginable, and last but not least, a visit to a pub for fish and chips and a warm beer! Some of us head out to Gypsy Cove with its small Magellanic Penguin colony and beautiful scenery while others visit the battle sites from the 1982 conflict. Along the shoreline, literally millions of tiny Lobster Krill (not a lobster) have washed up causing the rather unusual smell in town. This is a very important food source for many penguins, flying seabirds and Fur Seals here on the Falkland Islands. At 5pm, we leave Stanley and Sylvia comments from the bridge on some of the sights along the way. A recap with our lecturers looks back at our 2 days on the wonderful, very British Falkland Islands.



Stanley skyline



Jubilee Villas (1837) Stanley



Commerson's Dolphins, Stanley Harbor



Garden gnomes, Stanley

Friday, 26th January, at sea en route to South Georgia

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
							covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
52°.30′S/050°.38W 1008		11 9 N4 overcast 8			808		
Sunrise: 4.55am				S	unset: 8.17pm	_	

"The sea, the great unifier, is man's only hope. Now, as never before, the old phrase has a literal meaning: 'we are all in the same boat'." Jacques Yves Cousteau



Happy Australia Day to our Aussie guests!

The weather is getting cooler and there is a slight swell, fortunately coming from aft so that we are being pushed along gently towards South Georgia and we barely notice any ship's movement. It is a "dreach" (good Scottish word) day today and this sea day is a perfect day for lectures. David starts us off with a lecture on "South Georgia" in which he introduces us to the nature and wildlife of this remote island. Then, Ulrich explains the basics of life on earth in his lecture "Antarctica and Earth History." This afternoon, Heike tells us about the fascinating geology of "South Georgia, the Frozen Roof of the Ocean." Before dinner, all passengers who have travelled with the Hanseatic before are invited to a Repeater Cocktail and then, a delicious South American dinner is served.

Saturday, 27th January, still at sea, getting closer!

Noon position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water Beaufort				N/Miles
53°.33'S/041°57'W 1001 5.5 5		5	WSW6	Overcast	1130		
Sunrise:	5.24am		Sunset: 8.48pm				

"I now belong to higher cult of mortals for I have seen the Wandering Albatross"....Robert Cushman Murphy (Ornithologist, 1912)

Getting closer - Almost there and it is getting cooler! During the night, we crossed the Antarctic Convergence also known as the Polar Front and the water temperature has dropped to around 4C. This morning, our Expedition Leader, Arne Kertelhein, presents the obligatory IAATO (International Association of Antarctic Tour Operators) briefing in which he introduces us to the regulations which we need to follow when visiting South Georgia and Antarctica. This is followed by a precap of our plans for the next couple of days in South Georgia. At least 5 Wandering Albatross are flying with us on their way to South Georgia. These spectacular birds with their 3.5 meter wingspan glide elegantly around our ship, a truly special sight! Before lunch, we bring our outdoor clothes to be checked in the "great bio-

security vacuuming operation", as required by the South Georgia Government before getting permission to land here - the lecturers check everyone's clothes to make sure that no seeds or grasses are brought into South Georgia from other areas as they want to keep the island pristine with no introduced plants. Late this morning, we pass by the isolated Shag Rocks which lie in the South Atlantic, some 250 kilometers from South Georgia. We can see the 6 rocks with a maximum height of 71 meters which are covered with breeding South Georgia Shags (hence the name). The waters surrounding the rocks are very nutrient rich as there is a drastic drop in the water depth here - from around 1000 meters to around 100 meters. This



Wandering Albatross near Shag Rocks



Shag Rocks, South Atlantic

results in a strong upwelling of nutrients from the deep which attracts lots of birds, whales and seals. However, today, much of the wildlife seems to have gone elsewhere but we can see

and smell the thousands of Shags which nest here. Three species of Albatross are flying around the ship, as well as Shags, White Chinned Petrels and Antarctic Prions. Then, David tells us about "The Explorer, Sir Ernest Shackleton". While he never realized any of his plans, he saved all his men under his direct command and under the most extreme of circumstances. He was truly, a great leader of men! Apsley Cherry Garrard wrote in his book "Cherry", "For a joint scientific and geographical piece of organisation give me Scott: for a winter journey, Wilson: for a dash to the Pole and nothing else, Amundsen: and if I am in the devil of a hole and want to get out of it, give me Shackleton every time." Before dinner, Udo tells us about his experiences diving with Orcas in his lecture "Under Water with Orcas." Now that we are armed with lots of information about South Georgia, we can go to bed and dream of the great things that lie ahead for us in the next couple of days. Let's hope for good weather!

Sunday, 28th January, Salisbury Plain, Jason Harbor, South Georgia

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
54°.04′S/0	54°.04′S/036°.44W 1009		3.5	3.5 3.5 E5/6 o			1329
Sunrise: 4.50am				Sunse	et: 8.34pm		

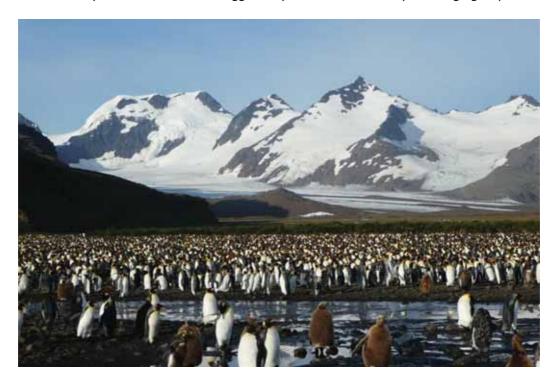
"Here is scenery which on a crystal clear day, must hold its own with any in the world. We gaze and drink it in; there is a hush as we who have not seen it before stand in a group and watch it unfold." Sir Alister Hardy, "Great Waters," 1967

What a start to our day today. Yes, it is an early start but certainly worth getting up early for. The sunrise over the glaciers and mountains here in the Bay of Isles (named by Captain James Cook for the many islands here) is beautiful, and there is no wind and the sea is flat calm. As we go ashore this morning, we are almost speechless at the scene that awaits us! Literally tens of thousands of King penguins are lined up along the beach and many more are in the breeding colony at the far end of the beach. The fluffy, brown, "Tea cozy" chicks are standing around while waiting for a food delivery from their parents, many adult birds are molting, some are courting and mating and the traffic to and from the sea resembles rush hour in a big city. Skuas are wheeling overhead looking for an egg or an unsuspecting chick,



King Penguins, Salisbury Plain

Fur Seals are harassing anything and anyone they can. This is the second largest King penguin colony on South Georgia with about 65,000 breeding pairs. So, at any one time, there can be as many as 300,000 penguins on land here. The King is the second largest penguin species after the Emperor penguin, is around 90cms tall and weighs in at a maximum of 15kgs. Suddenly, the weather changes, strong katabatic winds plummet down from the glacier, the sea becomes very rough and our landing site needs to be changed. So, we all hurry to pick up our life vests and relocate to Start Point where our zodiacs are waiting to take us back to the ship. It is a bumpy and very wet ride back to the ship, but all guests are back safely on board. An exciting morning. The planned zodiac tour at Prince Olaf Harbor is cancelled due to the strong winds and our plan B for the afternoon is a landing at Jason Harbor where we go ashore after lunch. It is raining and snowing on and off but most of us go ashore and enjoy the smallest King Penguin colony on South Georgia with about 14 breeding pairs. They all have either a freshly hatched chick or an egg. Everyone is fascinated by the large groups of



Salisbury Plain

Elephant Seals which are lying in tight groups, molting their skin and fur which they do once a year and which takes around 15 days. The South Georgia Pintail Ducks are increasing in number as are the South Georgia Pipits which is thanks to the eradication of the rats which had eaten their eggs and chicks. Back on board, our Captain tells us about a change of plans due to bad weather along the way, so we will leave South Georgia one day earlier than planned in order to avoid the worst of the storm. During dinner, we cruise in front of the huge Nordenskjold glacier and the Captain turns the ship from port to starboard so that all in the dining room can see it clearly in the fading light.



Elephant Seals

Antarctic Fur Seal pups





S.G.Pipit

S.G. Pintail Duck

Monday, 29th January, Fortuna Bay, Stromness, Grytviken, South Georgia

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperat	ure (°C)	Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
54°.09′5/036°42′W 989		989	11 3 NW3/4 p.cloudy			p.cloudy	1419
Sunrise: 4.47am				Sunse	et: 8.30pm		

"At last we came to anchor in Grytviken. How familiar the coast seemed as we passed down: we saw with full interest the places we struggled over after the boat journey.... The old familiar smell of dead whale permeates everything. It is a strange and curious place.... In the darkening twilight I saw a lone star hover gem-like above the bay. A wonderful evening......" Sir Ernest Shackleton's last entry in his diary before he died that night on his ship, "Quest" in the bay at Grytviken on January 5th, 1922

This morning, it is foggy with low hanging clouds but it does not deter 110 passengers from going ashore at Whistle Cove in Fortuna Bay at 5.30am. We walk about 1.5kms to the picturesque King Penguin colony with the Fortuna Glacier as the backdrop. There are more than 8000 breeding pairs here. Hundreds of seal pups are playing on the outwash plain and along the beach waiting for mum to come back with a food delivery. Interestingly, prior to 2001, there were NO Fur Seals here at all, so they are multiplying at quite a rate. A few Elephant seals are molting in the tussock grass and Kings are coming and going along the beach. It starts to rain just as we are returning to the ship in time for a well-deserved breakfast, and the surrounding mountains are now completely socked in with low hanging clouds down to the water. Nevertheless, 35 hikers head out to walk the last part of the route taken by Sir Ernest Shackleton, Tom Crean and Frank Worsley to the safety of Stromness whaling station after their harrowing ordeal from Elephant island. As we sail around to Stromness where we pick up the hikers, the rain stops, the clouds lift and patches of blue sky can be seen as the spectacular South Georgia scenery reveals itself. Stromness Bay is divided into three smaller bays and in each of these bays, a whaling station was built in the early part of the 20th century. We pass by the remains of what was once the largest whaling station on South Georgia, Leith Harbor where thousands of whales had been processed in the early part of the 20th century.



Stromness Whaling Station

A staggering total of 175,000 whales were killed in South Georgia in a 61 year period from 1904 till 1965 when the last stations finally closed their doors. Leith station remained silent for over 15 years after its closure, until the illegal landing by the Argentine military forces in April, 1982 at the start of the Falkland's conflict. Stromness, the Norwegian whaling station here, was in operation from 1907 until 1932 when it was leased as a ship repair yard to the Scottish Christian Salvesen company who also owned the neighboring whaling station at Leith Habour. The station finally closed its doors in 1961. Richard Ellis wrote in his book "Men and Whales": "...there are few instances in mankind's long history of greedy exploitation that demonstrate such wanton, senseless destruction of a natural resource." We go on land and walk to the Shackleton waterfall at the back of the valley, amidst great scenery and thousands of Fur Seals - the pups are now around 8 weeks old. The teenagers try to attack



Antarctic Fur Seal Pup and Mum, Stromness

us at every opportunity because they have nothing better to do! Our hikers are lucky that they have bright sunshine along the way. Later, we sail into Cumberland Bay just as Shackleton did in 1922 and drop anchor at Grytviken. We have to be cleared into South Georgia and while this is taking place, Sarah Lurcock comes on board and tells us about the current rat eradication program and its success here, the largest program of its type ever undertaken anywhere. Sarah is the Director of the South Georgia Heritage Trust and is their senior representative on South Georgia, overseeing all the staff on the island. Then we go ashore, and in a short ceremony, Arne honors Sir Ernest Shackleton who is buried in the small cemetery here. Afterwards, we walk over to Grytviken, through the rusting remains of the whaling station, (1904-1965) and we visit the lovely old Norwegian church where our pianist Helge Herr gives a short organ concert. Then we check out the museum, the shop and the post office and of course, the replica of the James Caird and we wonder how these 6 men made it to South Georgia on that small boat. Those of us who still have some energy left can hike over to the viewpoint above Maiviken before heading back on board.



Grytviken Whaling Station and King Edward Point



Sir Ernest Shackleton

His grave, Grytviken

Tuesday, 30th January, at sea en route to South Orkney Islands

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperat	ure (°C)	Wind	Weather	Distance
							covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles
57°.08′S/0	57°.08′S/039°.16W 999		6 3.5 WNW6/7 overcast 1			1676	
Sunrise: 4.28am				Sunse	et: 8.25pm		

"There is an implicit principle of human behavior important to conservation: the better an ecosystem is known, the less likely it will be destroyed." Edward O. Wilson, biologist in reference to the oceans.

After 2 wonderful days in South Georgia, we are on our way to Antarctica and this sea day allows us to sort the thousands of pictures we have taken so far. We start the day with a recap - Sylvia tells us about the unique breeding cycle of King Penguins and Heike tells us how rocks are dated. It is overcast and the sea is fairly calm which is unusual for this part of the world. Today, there are several lectures and Sylvia starts the ball rolling with "Penguins, Past and present, Here and There" in which she tells us about the different species and their biology. Then David tells us about his time in the South Orkney Islands and his involvement with "Diving under the Ice" at Signy station. This afternoon, Heike, our Geologist tells us about the "Inland Ice in Antarctica: A Geoscientist Cross Section through the Ice Shield." Then there is a showing of the film "Shackleton's Antarctic Expedition with great original footage by the Australian expedition photographer, Frank Hurley.

Wednesday, 31st January, Orcadas station, South Orkney Islands

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		covered N/Miles
60°.45′S/044°.42W 976		4	4 1 NE6 overcast			1963	
Sunrise: 3.50am				Sunse	et: 9.15pm		

"Those who contemplate the beauty of the earth find reserves of strength that will endure as long as life lasts. There is something infinitely healing in the repeated refrains of nature - the assurance that dawn comes after night, and spring after winter." — Rachel Carson, "Silent Spring"

It has been a bit of a bumpy night but hopefully by now, most of us have found our sea legs. Welcome to Antarctica! By crossing the 60 degrees southern latitude, we have officially reached the Antarctic. This morning, we are relieved when we sail into Washington Strait and the calmer waters of the South Orkney Islands. We can see some of the beautiful scenery for which Antarctica is known and quite unlike South Georgia with its many colors, including green, the scenery here is primarily black and white. We pass by several large tabular icebergs, the first of many on our trip. These islands are known for their bad weather and only about 8 days of sun a year. Clearly, today is not one of these days at it begins to rain and really blow and the sea is very choppy just before we head ashore. However, it is decided to make the landing and after a really wet ride, we visit the Argentine base, Orcadas on the



Orcadas base, Laurie Island

small Laurie Island, and in small groups, we are shown around by the friendly people of the Argentine navy. We visit Omond House, the small house that Dr. William Spiers Bruce built in 1903 for their short stay here. The Scotia expedition set up a meteorological observatory here and in 1904, the Argentines took over the base. Since that time, data are still being recorded making Orcadas, the station with the longest, continuous recorded data sets of any base in Antarctica. We visit the small cemetery where only seven of the ten graves are occupied while the other graves have commemorative crosses to honor those who disappeared

in an accident in the unforgiving Scotia sea. We visit Casa Moneta, the oldest building here dating back to 1905. This small building houses the museum and what are arguably the worst prepared stuffed animals on the planet! We are invited into the main house, Casa Principal, for coffee and cookies by the Station Commander, we can buy some small souvenirs and send some mail back home - in all likelihood, it will take several months before the mail is delivered. The hundreds of Antarctic Fur Seals lying around on the beach are all males which have made their way here after the end of the breeding season from South Georgia. They will spend the next few months here, feeding on krill in the nutrient rich waters, resting up after the stress of the breeding season and also molting so that they have a new, thick coat of fur for the winter. The writer has never seen this many Fur Seals here before. We return to the ship, very wet, but happy with our landing here this morning. This afternoon we continue our journey



Antarctic Fur Seals, Orcadas



Cape Petrels, Scotia Sea

and many more large tabular icebergs are spotted. Several whales are seen - Humpbacks, Fins and Minkes. Then we head through the narrow Normanna Strait which lies between the large Coronation Island on our starboard side, and the much smaller Signy Island on our port. There is a long standing British base on Signy Island, now operating in summer only and is run by the British Antarctic Survey. We can also see the Sunshine Glacier which is so named as it looks as if the sun is permanently shining there, even when it is not shining. Ulrich tells us about

the influence on the world climate in his lecture "The Southern Ocean and the Antarctic Circumpolar Current". This is followed by a recap with Sylvia, and, in a precap, Arne tells us about the plans for tomorrow.

Thursday, 1st February, Point Wild, Elephant Island, Antarctica

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance	
	_						covered	
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air Water		Beaufort		N/Miles	
60°.59′S/0	60°.59′S/054°.43W 983.5		3 0 SW8 overcast 2			2267		
Sunrise: 4.19am				Sunse	t: 9.17pm			

"Once wedded to Nature there is no divorce - separate her you may and hide yourself amongst the flesh-pots of London, but the wild will keep calling and calling forever in your ears. You cannot escape the "little voices"." - Frank Wild

After a rather rough night, it does not look much better this morning, there seems to be less people about and some of us are looking rather pale! Today, the first lecture is presented by Sylvia - "The Great Whales, Gentle Giants of the Oceans" in which she tells us about their biology, the different species and the status of whaling today. Then Ulrich talks about "Science in Antarctica" and introduces us to some of the projects he has been working on.



Stormy weather!

There are many huge and spectacular tabular icebergs on our route which have been blown about and broken up by the storm. We pass Clarence and Cornwallis Islands and soon Elephant Island appears on the horizon in the mist. As we approach Point Wild, the sea is still very choppy but as we sail into the bay, the sea is fairly calm. However, the wind is exceptionally strong with water spouts and katabatic gusts which means that we cannot go on the planned zodiac tour. However, our Captain maneuvers the Hanseatic into the small bay so that we can see the tiny spot where 22 men of the Endurance overwintered. With binoculars, we can see

the bust of the Chilean Captain Luis Villalon Pardo who saved the men with his small tug, Yelcho in August, 1916. After their horrendous journey from the Weddell Sea to Elephant island, Shackleton's men had set up camp at what is today known as Point (bloody) Wild, this god forsaken place, where they spent the next four and a half months under the more than capable care of Frank Wild who encouraged them to be positive in these most spartan of conditions and having no idea as to whether the Boss would be back to pick them up. In the meantime, Shackleton set off on his amazing boat journey to South Georgia leaving Frank Wild, his second in command, in charge of the remaining men on Elephant Island. Chinstrap penguins abound and are in the midst of their breeding season. It is amazing to see how far up the steep slopes they climb to reach their nesting sites. The chicks will soon be fledging and many of them will become a meal for waiting Leopard Seals below. We leave this historic place and head along the inhospitable north coast of Elephant island passing by Cape Valentine where Shackleton and his men first made landfall on their way north from the Weddell sea before



Tabular iceberg, Elephant Island

relocating to Point Wild. But first, we make a small detour to circumnavigate a tabular iceberg – we get as close as 100 meters to this spectacular berg with its many caves and fabulous turquoise colors. The weather is really moody and changeable here, the sea is a beautiful green color and the white caps are mixed with chunks of ice from the glacier. There are several whales blowing including Fin and Humpback whales. The Captain turns the ship south towards Antarctic Sound where we hope for better conditions tomorrow. One more expedition gear check for Antarctica and then Arne tells us the exciting story of Otto Nordensjkold's expedition in his lecture "Nordensjkold and the Sinking of the Antarctic." This is followed by a precap about our plans for tomorrow in Antarctic Sound. After dinner, our pianist Helge Herr presents a delightful piano recital including works by Beethoven, Bach and Grieg. The sea finally calms down which is a welcome relief all around and we look forward to a peaceful night and a great couple of days in the Weddell Sea.

Frank Wild





Shackleton's departure from Elephant Island



Bust of Cpt. Pardo, Point Wild on a sunny day

Friday, 2nd February, Antarctic Sound, Brown Bluff, Antarctic Continent

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
	l						covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		N/Miles
63°.31′S/056°.38W 978 2		2	-1	light wind	misty	2485	
Sunrise:	4.26am	Sunse			et: 9.41pm		

"I had never known that ice could take on so many shades of blue: sharp lines of indigo like the deepest sea, aquamarine shadows, even the glint of blue-green where the sun struck just so." $Malinda\ Lo$

An early start today as we sail into Antarctic Sound (named after the ship "Antarctic" which came here with the Swedish expedition under Otto Nordenskjold in 1901). It is foggy and snowing so visibility is limited. However, we are not deterred by these conditions and we land at Brown Bluff which lies on the Antarctic mainland. Two species of penguin nest here, a small colony of Gentoo penguins whose chicks are quite large already, and the delightful Adelies. It is very smelly today as the chicks are getting large and therefore eating more krill and what goes in, must of course come out - this is the reason for the smell here and why the chicks

are sooooo dirty! As the Adelies have a shorter breeding cycle, many of their chicks are now molting and getting ready to leave the safety of the colony. Their lives will not be easy for the next year, but if they can survive the next 12 months and the threats from above and below, then they have a good chance to make it to breeding age. Later this morning it clears up and after our landing, we head into the pack ice. There are icebergs in every shape





Dirty Adelie Penguins, Brown Bluff

Greeting, Adelie Penguin style, Brown Bluff

and size and penguins, Crabeater and Leopard Seals are dotted around on the ice, the latter, basking in the slowly emerging sunshine. The beautiful colors of the ice and the water under some bergs are amazing. After passing the circular, volcanic Rosamel Island, we sail into Erebus and Terror Gulf, the gateway to the Weddell Sea, and the Hanseatic continues



Weddell Sea ice



Humpback Whale tail flukes



Young Leopard Seal on the ice



Iceberg of the day, Weddell Sea

crashing though the ice. We want to head to Devil Island but there is just too much ice so instead, we try to get to Paulet Island. The scenery is spectacular in every direction, the sun is shining, and we are all out on deck enjoying this very special time in the Weddell Sea, an area visited only by very few ships. As we continue, it becomes clear that we will not make it to Paulet Island due to the ice, and it is decided instead to land on an ice flow. Great excitement! Arne finds a large, stable flow which is at least 2 meters thick and soon we are standing on the ice in the middle of the Weddell Sea, with a glass of champagne in hand! We leave this special place, heading back north again into Antarctic Sound, with its huge tabular icebergs glowing in the late evening light, incredible reflections in the mirror-calm water and breaching Humpback whales. What a great day!!

Saturday, 2nd February, Half Moon Island, Deception Island, South Shetlands

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
							covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		N/Miles
62°.43′5/0	59°.53W	987	5	2.5	W4/5	p.cloudy	2667
Sunrise:	4.45am	Sunset: 9.41pm					

"They are extraordinarily like children, these little people of the Antarctic world, either like children, or like old men, full of their own importance and late for dinner, in their black tail coats and white shirt front - and rather portly withall." Apsley Cherry Garrard wrote of penguins in "The Worst Journey in the World."

It is overcast today but completely wind still as we go ashore on Half Moon Island, so named because of its shape, to see the small Chinstrap penguin colony. They have to be the dirtiest penguins ever but nevertheless, they are incredibly cute! Then we take a walk over to the Argentine station, Camara, which is presently occupied. Interestingly, Argentina has so many stations here, that they are unable to man them all due to lack of funds and Camara is no





Chinstrap penguins, Half Moon Island



Chinstraps, Half Moon Island

exception. However, the Argentines do try to come in the summer to make repairs and keep the stations in good shape, even if not much (if any) scientific worked is being carried out. We sail along spectacular Livingstone Island on our way to Deception Island for our afternoon landing at Whalers' Bay. But first we must sail through Neptune's Bellows into the caldera of Port Foster which is 9kms long by 6kms wide. Once inside Whaler's Bay, we see the long, black beach, the rusting remains of the old Norwegian/Chilean whaling station which had been in operation from 1910 until 1931, the old hangar at the far end of the beach, the water boats, the whale bones, and the remains of the cemetery which was covered by volcanic ash during the eruptions of 1969 and 1970, as well as the crumbling British Antarctic Survey buildings. Much of the beach is also strewn with volcanic ash from the many eruptions here. Some of the braver folks amongst us (24 in all!) bathe in the hot water along the shoreline. Even the few penguins here seem to enjoy the warm water. We check out the area and are able to stretch our legs with a walk along the extensive beach. Several of us hike up Ronald Hill and from the top, there is a great view along the entire length of the caldera. The meltwater pond at the back of the beach has a small group of non-breeding, bathing, male Skuas which provide entertainment. For the Aussies among you, it may be interesting to note, that the Australian explorer, adventurer and photographer, Sir Hubert Wilkins (1888 - 1958) was the first person to make a flight in Antarctica, albeit a short one. In 1928, he took off for his flight from the beach in Whaler's Bay where the hangar stands today. Back on board, we take a short spin in Port Foster before heading back out through Neptune's Bellows on the way to our next stop early tomorrow morning.





Whaler's Bay, Deception Island

Bathing Antarctic Skua, Whaler's Bay

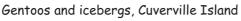
Sunday, 4th February, Cuverville Island, Lemaire Channel, Peterman Island

		7 '					
Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		N/Miles
64°.53′S/0	063°13'W	983	4	2	calm	p.cloudy	2838
Sunrise: 4.39am				Sunse	et: 9.50pm		

"The beauty of this dreamlike architecture is enhanced by the sun which floods its whiteness with dazzling rays, tints it with all the colors of the rainbow, lights the caverns of ice, dyes the broken edges of floes a deep blue or pale green, and makes hidden spurs shimmer sea-green beneath the water." Andre Migot

Sunshine!! Those of us who were up early, will have been blown away by the stunning scenery, the light, the completely cloud-free snow and glacier covered mountain scenery, the flat calm sea and the many whales blowing all around the ship. This is Antarctica at its loveliest. What a start to our day...We land at Cuverville Island and check out its Gentoo penguin colony with







Molting Gentoo Penguin

its 4500 breeding pairs. Everywhere we look, we can see icebergs of every shape and size, a perfect backdrop to the penguins and their busy daily schedule. Back on board, the Captain decides to take us through some of the most beautiful channels here starting with the Errera Channel, then on to the small Waterpoint Passage with its small Chilean station of Gonzalez Videla which is surrounded by a Gentoo penguin colony. And then into Paradise Bay before



Lemaire Channel and Una's Tits

heading into the Gerlache Strait via the Ferguson Channel. The scenery is spectacular in every direction with huge mountains on either side. After a Danish Pölser party on deck where we consume entirely too much booze, we head on to the legendary Lemaire Channel, "Kodak Alley" as it is also known for its beautiful scenery and indeed, in the sunshine, it does its nickname proud today. After slaloming around the many icebergs in our path we reach picturesque Petermann Island, our landing site for the afternoon. This is the southernmost point on our cruise at 65°.10'S. Adelie and Gentoo Penguins nest here and we are entertained by the insatiable chicks as they chase their parents around begging for food. Many of the chicks are





Fat Adelie Chick

Gentoo, adult and chicks



Paradise Bay reflections

bigger and fatter than their exhausted parents by now. We also walk up to a viewpoint which looks out over a small bay with stranded icebergs. A great afternoon. Back on board the Captain calls us to the Explorer Lounge to inform us that we have to leave a bit earlier than planned due to a nasty storm in the Drake Passage and as he obviously wants to avoid this, he plans to get ahead of the worst of it. This evening, we drop off our "hardy" campers at Damoy Point and those of us on board spend a calm, quiet and warm night cruising in the Neumeyer Channel.



Heike and a curious Gentoo chick, Petermann Island

Monday, 5th February, Port Lockroy, Paradise Bay,

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		covered N/Miles
64°.47′S/063°29′W		993	3	2	calm	p.cloudy	2912
Sunrise: 4.48am				Sunse	et: 9.58pm		

"We gazed with feelings of indescribable delight upon a scene of grandeur and magnificence far beyond anything we had before seen or could have conceived." Captain James Clark Ross, the great early explorer on first seeing the Antarctic continent.

This morning, on our last day in Antarctica, we go ashore at Port Lockroy in small groups. The area is small, there are Gentoo penguins everywhere and their hungry chicks are begging for food. These chicks are not much more than a huge stomach with a head and two legs so it takes quite some filling!! Some of us shop one last time on this trip while others just enjoy the gorgeous views of the surrounding mountains and the antics of the penguins. During WWII the British military "Operation Tabarin" expedition was established on this tiny island in 1944 and after that, the base was used by the British Antarctic Survey for scientific research





Port Lockroy mail box

Bransfield House, Port Lockroy

until 1962. The main building, Bransfield House, was restored in 1996 and today, it is a small museum, a post office, and there is a souvenir shop where vast sums of money are spent by tourists during the Antarctic summer season, the profits of which go to the British Antarctic Heritage Trust for the maintenance and repair of British huts in Antarctica. This afternoon, we go ashore onto the Antarctic continent, one last time on this cruise, and many of us climb to the top of the hill and are rewarded with a stunning view of the bay, before sliding down on our butt. Then, we set off in our zodiacs for a tour of Paradise Bay which does its name proud today. We cruise along the glacier with its caves and blue holes, we find some Crabeater Seals resting and molting on ice flows and some spectacular icebergs. Blue Eyed Shag chicks are almost ready to leave the nest, and soon, the Gentoo chicks will be leaving home for the first time. What a great way to end our expedition cruise in Antarctica!



Rule Britannia!!!!



Paradise Bay



Almirante Brown Station



MV Hanseatic, Paradise Bay

Tuesday, 6th February, at sea en route to Ushuaia in the Drake Passage

1: 1:							
Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance
	ı			ı			covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		N/Miles
61°.59'S/057°17'W		1013	3.5	2	NNW7	overcast	3184
Sunrise: 5.06am				Sunse	et: 9.31pm		

"Swans of a weird shape pecked at our planks. A gondola steered by a giraffe ran afoul of us, which much amused a duck sitting on a crocodile's head. All the strange, fantastic shapes rose and fell in stately cadence with a rustling, whispering sound and hollow echoes to the thudding seas." Frank Worsley, Captain of Shackleton's ship, Endurance, describing ice shapes

This morning, we are still in the shelter of King George Island but exactly as forecast, around noon, it turns rather rough and it continues for the rest of the day. Heike tells us about the geology of Antarctica in her lecture about "Fire and Ice." This afternoon, Sylvia tells us about "Seals, A Life in Polar Seas" in which she explains the biology of seals and shows us the different species that occur in the Southern Hemisphere. Then David talks about "Life on a Station" and his work as station commander at Signy and Rothera stations. It is decided to cancel the Farewell Cocktail this evening due to rough seas and postpone it to the last evening when we will be in the shelter of the coast of South America.

Wednesday, 7th February, at sea, Drake Passage, still heading towards Ushuaia

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		N/Miles
57°.35′S/061°18′W		991	8	6	WNW6/7	p.cloudy	3477
Sunrise: 5.15am				Sunse	t: 9.24pm		

"In the end, we will conserve only what we love, we will love only what we understand, and we will understand only what we are taught." Baba Dioum, Senegalese conservationist.

The night, while bumpy, is not as bad as originally forecast, allowing us to get a good night's sleep. This morning, Ulrich shows a film about the most important creature in the Antarctic, Krill, in "License to Krill." This afternoon in our Science Workshop, Sylvia shows us her collection of animal bits and pieces collected over many years, Heike shows us her impressive rock collection and Udo draws the route of this cruise on our maps. There is a change of plans as we have made good progress despite the rough seas, and so the photo competition has been moved to this evening while the recap has been rescheduled for tomorrow. In the photo competition, we enjoy the images taken by our fellow travel companions during this cruise. It is a most entertaining and enjoyable hour in which the guests are the jury. The winner gets a tartan scarf from Port Lockroy. The Captain tells us that we will in fact be in calm waters by the morning and plans to arrive in Ushuaia by around 2.30pm tomorrow.

Thursday, 8th February, at sea, almost there, heading to Ushuaia

Noon Position		Pressure	Temperature (°C)		Wind	Weather	Distance covered	
Latitude	longitude	hPa	Air	Water	Beaufort		N/Miles	
54°.48′S/68°17′W		993	7	7.5	WNW5	p.cloudy	3775	
Sunrise: 5.48am			Sunse	et: 9.20pm				

"We shall not cease from exploration. The end of all our exploring will be to arrive where we started and know the place for the first time." T.S. Eliot

Although it is still windy outside, the night has been calm and today, our last day at sea, we have time to sort our pictures and our impressions of this wonderful cruise. This morning, the Captain and Ulrike introduce the two new Hapag Lloyd ships, the Hanseatic Nature and the Hanseatic Inspiration, both of which will be in service in 2019. This is followed by our last recap and then, the Bavarian Frühschoppen at lunch is a jolly affair with lots of German and Austrian goodies, millions of calories, even more cholesterol, and lots of free drinks. We have to pack today and the realization that this wonderful cruise is nearing its end becomes all too clear. We arrive at the pilot station where we pick up the Argentine pilot who will bring the MV Hanseatic into Ushuaia. We sail along the calm Beagle channel with Chile on our port side and Argentina on our starboard side. Dolphins and Albatross accompany us most of the way. Ulrich presents one last lecture – "Antarctica, Climate Change and Anthropocene."



Sea Chart of our Cruise

After clearing into Argentina, we can go ashore one last time to check out this southernmost town in the world. Back on board, before dinner, Captain Engeldrum invites us to the Farewell Cocktail and looks back at our wonderful cruise in detail. But he also thanks all his staff for helping to make it such a wonderful two and a half weeks. The world famous Hanseatic Shanty Choir bids us FAREWELL with songs and shanties and then, the winning lottery ticket for the sea chart of our cruise is drawn, with proceeds going to the Antarctic Heritage Trust.

Penguins seen on our expedition cruise





Magellanic Penguin







Adelie Penguin

Gentoo Penguin





Rockhopper Penguin

King Penguin

Friday, 9th February, Beagle Channel, Ushuaia, Argentina

Sadly, it is time to leave the Hanseatic today, our home for the past 18 days. We have covered a total of 3795 nautical miles or 7028 kilometers on this wonderful trip, with interesting experiences and mixed weather. I trust that you enjoyed your cruise to this magnificent part of the world and wish you a safe trip home. Hopefully our paths will cross again in the future! Enjoy the logbook and I hope that it will help you sort your thousands of photos and bring back some good memories.

The Expedition Team as well as the crew of MV Hanseatic wishes all our passengers a pleasant trip home and look forward to welcoming you again on board.

Sylvia Stevens, on board MV Hanseatic, February, 2018

If Antarctica were music, it would be Mozart. Art, and it would be Michelangelo. Literature, and it would be Shakespeare. And yet it is something even greater; the only place on earth that is still as it should be. May we never tame it. Andrew Denton



Auf Wiedersehen!

OBSERVED BIRDS AND MAMMALS FALKLANDS, SOUTH GEORGIA, ANTARCTICA 22.01.2018-09.02.2018 Prepared by SYLVIA STEVENS

BIRDS/VÖGEL/AVES

Penguins	Pinguine	Spheniscidae
King Penguin	Königspinguin	Aptenodyptes patagonicus
Gentoo Penguin	Eselpinguin	Pygoscelis papua
Chinstrap Penguin	Zügelpinguin	Pygoscelis antarctica
Adelie Penguin	Adeliepinguin	Pygoscelis adeliae
Magellanic Penguin	Magellanpinguin	Spheniscus magellanicus
Rockhopper Penguin	Felsenpinguin	Eudyptes crestatus
Albatross	Albatrosse	Diomedeidae
Wandering Albatross	Wanderalbatros	Diomedea exulans
Black-browed Albatross	Schwarzbrauenalbatros	Diomedea melanophris
Grey headed Albatross	Graukopfalbatros	Diomedea chrysostoma
Light-mantled Sooty Albatross	Russalbatros	Phobetria palbebrata
Petrels, Prions, Shearwaters	Sturmvögel,Sturmtaucher	Procellariidae
Southern Giant Petrel	Südlicher Riesensturmvogel	Macronectes giganteus
Hall's Giant Petrel (Northern)	Hallsturmvogel	Macronectes halli
Antarctic Fulmar	Silbersturmvogel	Fulmarus glacialoides
Cape Petrel (Pintado)	Kapsturmvogel	Daption capense
Snow Petrel	Schneesturmvogel	Pagodroma nivea
Thin-billed Prion	Belchersturmvogel	Pachyptila belcheri
Dove/Antarctic Prion	Taubensturmvogel	Pachyptila desolata
White-chinned Petrel	Weisskinnsturmvogel	Procellaria aequinoctialis
Great Shearwater	Kappensturmtaucher	Puffinus gravis

Sooty Shearwater Storm Petrels Sturmschwalben Wilson's Storm Petrel

Buntfuss-Sturmschwalbe Black-bellied Storm Petrel Schwarzbauch-Meerläufer **Diving Petrels**

Common Diving Petrel Lummensturmvogel S.G. Lummensturmvogel

South Georgia Diving Petrel **Cormorants** Rock Shag

King or Imperial Cormorant Antarctic Cormorant South Georgia Shag Sheathbills

Snowy Sheathbill Skua

South Polar Skua Falkland Skua Antarctic Skua Gulls, Terns Dolphin Gull

Kelp or Dominican Gull South American Tern Antarctic Tern

Lummensturmvögel

Dunkelsturmtaucher

Kormorane Felsenkormoran Königskormoran Antarktisscharbe Südgeorgienscharbe Scheidenschnäbel

Weissgesicht-Scheidenschnabel

Raubmöwen, Südpolar-skua Falkland-skua Braune-skua

Möwen, Seeschwalben Blutschnabel-möwe Dominikaner-möwe Falkland-seeschwalbe Antipoden-seeschwalbe

Oceanitidae/Hydrobatidae Oceanites oceanicus

Puffinus griseus

Fregatta tropica Pelecanoididae Pelecanoides urinatrix Pelicanoides georgicus Phalacrocoracidae Phalacrocorax magellanicus Phalacrocorax albiventer Phalacrocorax atriceps Phalacrocorax georgicus

Chionididae Chionis alba Stercorariidae Catharacta maccormicki Catharacta antarctica Catharacta ant. lonnberg Laridae

Larus scoresbii Larus dominicanus Sterna hirundinacea Sterna vittata

Geese and Ducks

Upland Goose Ruddy-headed Goose

Kelp Goose

Patagonian Crested Duck Falkland's Flightless Steamer Duck

South Georgia Pintail

New World Vultures

Turkey Vulture

Falcons and Caracaras

Striated Caracara (Johnny Rook)

Oystercatchers

Magellanic Oystercatcher Blackish Oystercatcher

Ovenbirds

Tussock Bird (blackish)

Tyrant Flycatchers

Dark-faced Ground Tyrant

Wrens

Grass/Sedge Wren

Thrushes Falkland Thrush

Pipits

Falkland Pipit South Georgia Pipit

Orioles

Long-tailed Meadowlark

Finches

Black-throated Finch Black-chinned Siskin

Gänse und Enten

Magellangans Rotkopfgans Kelpgans Schopfente

Falkland Flugunfähige-

Dampfschiffente

Südgeorgien-Spitzschwanzente

Neuweltgeier

Truthahngeier

Falkland-Caracara

Falken und Caracaras

Austernfischer Magellan-Austernfischer Russ-Austernfischer

Töpfervögel

Tussock-vogel (Uferwipper)

Tyrannen/Fleigenschnäpper

Schwarzgesicht-Neuwelt-

Fliegenschnäpper

Zaunkönige

Seggen-Zaunkönig

Drossel

Falklanddrossel

Pieper Falklandpieper

Süegeorgien Riesenpieper

Stärlinge

Langschwanz-Soldatenstärling

Finken

Schwarzkehl-Fink

Bartzeisig

Anatidae

Chloephaga leucoptera Chloephaga rubidiceps Patagonian hybrida Lophonetta s.speculariodes

Tachyeres brachypterus

Anas georgicus

Cathartidae

Cathartes aura (f) Falconidae

Phalcoboenus australis

Haematopodidae

Haematopus leucopodus Haematopus ater

Furnariidae

Cinclodes antarcticus

Tyrannidae

Muscisaxicola m. macloviana

Troglodytidae

Cistothorus platensis (f)

Turdiae

Turdus f. falklandii

Motacillidae

Anthus correndera grayi Anthus antarcticus

Icteridae

Sturnella loyca falklandica

Fringillidae

Melanodera m. melanodera

Carduelis barbata

MAMMALS/SÄUGETIERE/MAMMALIA

Sealions and Fur Seals

Antarctic Fur Seal South American Fur Seal

True Seals Crabeater Seal Weddell Seal

Leopard Seal Southern Elephant Seal

Rorqual Whales

Fin Whale Humpback Whale Minke Whale **Dolphins**

Killer Whale or Orca Peale's Dolphin Commerson's Dolphin Seelöwen und Seebären

Antarktische-Seebär S.Am. Seebär

Hundsrobben

Krabbenfresserrobbe Weddellrobbe

Seeleopard

Südlicher See-Elefant

Furchenwale

Finnwal Buckelwal Zwergwal Delfine

Schwertwal

Peales-Delfin Commersons-Delfin Otariidae

Arctocephalus gazella Arctocephalus australis

Phocidae

Lobodon carcinophagus Leptonychotes weddelli Hydrurga leptonyx Mirounga leonina

Balaenopteridae

Balaenoptera physalus Megaptera novaeanglia Balaenoptera acutorostrata

Delphinidae

Orcinus orca

Lagenoryhnchus australis Cephalorhyncus commersonii