



Taking in the site of Buenos Aires we visited the colourful area of La Boca.

Prior to departure from Ushuaia on the 14<sup>th</sup> of February we had a fabulous team building day enjoying the flying fox in the tree tops overlooking Ushuaia and trekking up to Glacier Martial:



Mic and Lou getting ready to hike up to Glacier Martial.



After a great day flying thru the air on Flying fox and trekking we enjoyed a night at Kuar overlooking the Beagle Channel.

Expedition Log Antarctic Adventure 14th February - 24th February 2010

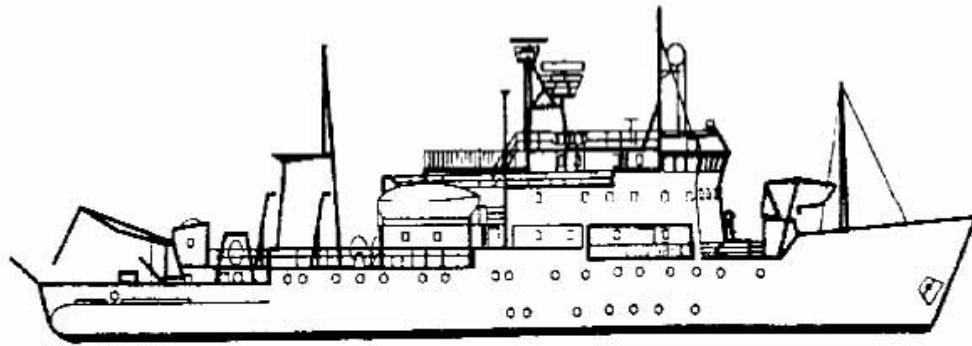
On board the M/V Professor Multanovskiy



Professor Multanovskiy as seen from the top of Useful Island. Photo by Anjali Pande

The "Professor Multanovskiy" is an ex-research vessel from the Hydrometeorology Institute in Murmansk, Russia. She was built in 1985, in Finland, and was designed as an ice strengthened ship. Her maximum capacity is 80 passengers, including crew and staff. She measures 71.6 metres (236 ft) in length and 12.8 metres (42 ft) across the beam. She draws 4.5 metres (15 ft), which enables her to move into relatively shallow waters. Its tonnage is 2140 tons.

Professor Boris Pompeevich Multanovskiy, the man, was born in Russia, USSR, in 1938. He was a famous meteorologist, specialized in long-range weather forecast. He died in 1976.



14th February 2010- Ushuaia, Argentina

Position: 54°15'S / 068°19'W

All passengers embarked at 4pm, greeted at the gangplank by staff members Anj and Lousie, marking bags with chalk to ensure they got to the right room, to the right owner, and Gemma collecting our passports and pointing us in the direction of our rooms. In no time, all passengers were aboard and we could get out of the Ushuaia cold (colder than it was in Antarctica!!). We had our introduction briefing. This was followed shortly after by the lifeboat drill, where we climbed into the lifeboats to see what it would really be like in an emergency.

As we sailed south down the Beagle Channel and before we passed Cape Horn Peter Bland put those keen adventurers that were up to it into a deep hypotonic trance on “Sea Wellness”. Convincing their unconscious mind that they loved the “motions of the oceans”...like seaweed on the sea’s bed.

After this and people had unpacked we relaxed a bit and had a few drinks and a delicious dinner prepared by our skilled chefs.

15th February 2010 – Drake Passage

Noon position: 56°48.8'S / 065°13.7'W

Air Temp: +5oC

Today was an average day in the Drake Passage in terms of weather/ wave conditions and it left a lot of people feeling decidedly average too. There were remarkably few people at meal times today. Those that came to Anjali’s lecture on “Seabirds of the Southern Ocean” were mostly those that had discovered it was less rolly down in the bowels of the ship than anywhere else! Differently so for Louise’s mandatory Kayak briefing...anyone who thought they might want to go kayaking at any stage during the trip forced themselves to come down to the briefing, no matter in what state they were.

Shortly before dinner Delphine held a recap in the bar, where she told us a bit about the ship and the general plan for the first day at the peninsula. Anjali gave us a little blurb about the Antarctic Convergence Zone and what it is, and how it is an important biological feature here in the Southern Ocean.



Cape Petrel. Photo by Anjali Pande

16th February 2010 – Drake Passage

Noon Position: 60°54.6'S / 064°07.6'W

Air Temperature: +3°C

The second day in the Drake was a lot kinder to us than the first...much calmer seas meant we saw a lot more people milling around the ship and more people at meal times. Delphine's morning lecture about "Penguins" was well attended, as was Anjali's lecture on "The Antarctic Foodweb". We also made use of the calmer seas and better feeling people to run through all the mandatory briefings that we are required to go through for any visits to Antarctica. These consisted of IAATO (International Association of Antarctic Tour Operators) briefings or "How to behave in Penguin Land" and "Safety in Zodiacs" (the little rubber boats that we are ferried to shore and back to the ship in). Lastly, in preparation for the activities to come Louise gave a briefing on how Kayak operations were going to work and a little about the basics and Peter ran a knot tying session for those that were going to be climbing during the trip.

17th February 2010 – Danco Island, Neko Harbour and Paradise Harbour

Position at Danco Island: 64°44'S / 062°37'W

Position at Neko Harbour: 64°50'S / 062°33'W (CONTINENTAL LANDING)

Position at Paradise Harbour: 64°54'S / 63°32'W

Air Temperature: +3°C



Iceberg in soft early morning light. Photo by Anjali Pande

What a day! The wake up call came across the intercom "If you aren't awake already you'd better get up to see these whales right by the ship!!!" at 6.30am! Not only whales, but a mother and a juvenile humpback that were cruising round the ship. The captain was great at keeping us close to be able to observe them fluking. And then, lo and behold, they started to breach! Multiple times, even. The great finale was a double breach, where both whales breached simultaneously....wow, something that doesn't happen often in Antarctica and it all happened so fast.....Even without the whales it was the most beautiful soft morning light filtering through the clouds, perfect for photographing the amazing mountains and massive glaciers surrounding us.

Our first landing was at Danco Island in the Errera Channel. This island was named after the Geophysicist Emile Danco, who was part of Gerlache's expedition and then died in the Antarctic. The paddlers came to shore first to have a bit of orientation and then pushed their kayaks off the beach and kayaked off in the direction of the climbers that had set up their climbing activities round the back of the island. Most of the rest of us scrambled to the top of the hill, passing lots of Gentoo colonies on the way. It's so funny watching the now almost full grown chicks bullying their parents into feeding them! Those that didn't walk up the hill spent time wandering the beach to watch the antics of the penguins and their chicks on the beach, as well as visit the grumpy male Antarctic fur seal on the beach and investigate the remains of the hut. This hut was once the British "Base O" built in 1955-1956. The wind picked up a little during the morning, so everything was cut a little short...after a fun time getting the zodiacs off the beach against the wind, we cruised around a few stunningly blue icebergs on the way back to the ship. We were lucky enough to find an ice floe currently occupied by three Crabeater seals. They didn't seem particularly perturbed by us, but were kind enough to lift their heads up anyway so we could get a good look at them. After those people that had been on the landing had been safely returned to the ship, in turn the paddlers and the climbers were also uplifted and brought back to the ship.



Climbing and kayaking at Neko Harbour. Photo by Anjali Pande

After a brief respite for lunch it was back to action stations. This time our landing site was Neko Harbour – a continental landing! Yay, welcome to Antarctica, especially for those for whom this is the 7th continent. Once again the climbers and the kayakers did their thing. Neko harbour is a beautiful place where a little bit of rock is exposed so we can land on the continent that is usually just massive glacier frontages and very steep exposed rocky cliffs/ mountainsides. We were surrounded by brash ice and growlers had washed up on the beach and had been left there by the tide. Those feeling keen walked right up to the top of the Gentoo rookery and carried on along the snowy ridge to an exposed rocky outcrop making a beautiful viewpoint. Some brave souls even tried a bit of a death defying bumslide on the snow slope on the way back down. The paddlers had fun.



The view from the hill at Neko Harbour. Photo by Delphine Aurès manoeuvring their way through all the brash ice and managed to cover quite a bit of distance, whilst the climbers had

their own spot to the right of the landing beach where a nice ice slope came right off a convenient rock buttress. What was also special to see on the beach as we were waiting to be picked up by our zodiacs, was in amongst the Gentoo penguins were both a misplaced Adelie penguin and a Chinstrap penguin!



The finale of the day was the polar plunge! A true polar plunge taken straight off the rock buttress into the freezing Antarctic waters. Those brave souls made a beeline for the sauna once back on board the ship!



Kayaking amongst brash ice at Neko Harbour. Photo by Anjali Pande

BUT it turns out the day was not yet over, we had a most spectacular cruise through Skontorp Cove in Paradise harbour. The brash ice was dense and there lots of bergy bits around, that the captain seemed unworried about as he navigated his way through to get us up close to the big glacial walls. It was dot to dot seals – almost every decent sized ice floe had a seal (or two) on it....Most of the seals we saw slithering on and off their floes were Crabeaters, but we were lucky enough to see one fine specimen of a Leopard seal too.

18th February 2010 – Useful Island , Neumayer Channel, Damoy Point And Port Lockroy

Position at Useful Island: 64°43'S / 065°52'W

Position at Damoy Point/ Dorian Bay: 64°48'S / 63°30'W

Position at Port Lockroy, Goudier Island: 64°49'S / 63°29'W

Air Temperature: +4°C

It dawned fine and clear and sunny this morning much to our delight. The first activity of the day was a landing at the tiny little Useful Island, which is almost in the middle of the Gerlache Strait, hence it isn't visited that often..but what a magic little spot it was.

We landed on rocks slippery with penguin guano from the ubiquitous Gentoo penguins – but that didn't deter anyone! Most people marched to the top of the hill where there is some "Argentinian trash" still on the hilltop. It looks like the remains of a hut, with what might have been the orange smokestack acting as a marker at the summit of the hill. At the top of this hill, there were also two small rookeries of chinstrap penguins. These are likely to be the furthest south rookeries of chinstrap penguins, so for us, on this trip the only opportunity to see them. The chicks were big and already moulting into their adult plumage, and some of the adults in the moulting phase as well. We also were entertained by some incredibly aggressive skuas that weren't enjoying people breaking their solitude on top of the hill! They put as much gusto into chasing us away as they did into terrorising the Chinstrap penguin chicks. The views from the top offered a wonderful 360° vista of the surrounds...the ship, the icebergs, the mountains and the paddlers. The paddlers had a great time paddling right around the Island and at the end landing on the shore to have a quick visit. They managed to get to see, just like the people who had decided to explore the landing site more closely, the huge Weddell seal that had decided to haul out on the beach, and watch the large male Antarctic fur seals that had taken up residence on the rocky coast all around this little island.



Chinstrap Chicks at Useful Island. Photo by Anjali Pande

Some people then returned to the ship, whilst others took a bit of a zodiac cruise around to have a closer look at some of the icebergs and watch the penguins from the seaward side. Others attempted to take a zodiac cruise which unfortunately got cut a little short when one of the zodiac engines stopped co-operating and decided to only operate in reverse!! But never mind – even being towed

back we saw the fur seals come up close by, saw some nesting Antarctic shags and went right by some lovely blue icebergs. Everyone from shore and all the climbers returned happy and buzzing.



The tall ship Endeavour sails past us in the Lemaire channel.

Straight after lunch the ship went through the very scenic Neumayer Channel. This channel is known for its deceptive looking S-bends that look like you are sailing into a dead end, only to find there really is a way through. Once again we were lucky enough to experience this in bright sunshine and the mountain tops were (mostly) clear of cloud and we had a good view of all the steep sided mountains and glaciers.



A Skua in a rare quiet moment. Photo by Anjali Pande

Next on the agenda was a landing at Damoy Point (in Dorian Bay). It was the classic definition of a wet landing, as we had to wade across several metres of very shallow water, as it was just too rocky for the zodiacs to go any closer. We arrived to be greeted by squabbling Antarctic Terns, so we chose to avoid them and go directly over the rise where we saw a vast expanse of rock and two huts beneath the snow slope. We walked along the rocky ridge, amongst more Gentoo penguins, with

Delphine, past an amazing snow slope covered in huge stripes of red and green algae. From there we headed to the two huts, one of which is an abandoned Argentine hut and the other a British Antarctic Survey emergency refuge, which is still in very good condition. We had a look through the windows to see what they were like inside.



Walkers under red and green algae covered snow slopes at Damoy Point. Photo by Anjali Pande

After that we went on a walk up to the top of the ridge/ snow slope with Anjali who was scouting for Crevasses and sure enough near the top of the ridge there were a couple of long crevasses in plain sight. We had to do a flying leap over one, so we could stand on the ridge top and look at Port Lockroy situated on the tiny Goudier Island below us. There was another ship – the Fram, visiting at that time and their passengers walking around on the island looked like little blue Ants.

Coming back down the snow slope and leaping over the crevasse for a second time was much easier than on the way up and we skated, bumslid and slithered our way back to the bottom of the hill and then made our way back to the landing site for an interesting pick up in the shallow rocky water.



Group Photo on top of the hill at Damoy Point. Photo by Delphine Aurès

Once the climbers and kayakers were back from their sojourns, we headed round the corner to Port Lockroy and went right into the bay behind Goudier – a place not many ships can get to., but we have a small ship and a skilful Captain. We headed off for a sprint landing at Port Lockroy – an old restored British Station. It was originally built in 1944 for “Operation Tabarin” during World War II, it then fell into disuse. Later it was restored to become a “living museum” as it was rebuilt to be exactly as it was in the 1950’s. It is now also the world’s Southernmost post office where you can send a letter/ postcard with a true Antarctic Stamp. Besides that, there is also a very well stocked souvenir shop and the possibility of getting an Antarctic Stamp in one’s passport. So during this one our sprint landing everyone tried to go shopping, stamp their passport, look around the living museum and spend some time with the incredibly “tame” (or “used to humans”) Gentoo penguins that came right up close and nibbled on people’s boots and trousers.



Coby, Matt and Pete on the bow enjoying the party seen.

We came back to a special treat – an Antarctic BBQ, specially prepared for us by our chefs Tracie and Beverley, which for some, turned into a raging party...and we had the people from Port Lockroy come and join us too.

19th February 2010 – Pleneau Bay and Port Charcot

Position at Pleneau Bay: 65°06'S / 064°04'W

Position at Port Charcot: 65°04'S / 064°00'W

Air Temperature: +5°C

What a wonderfully sunny day we woke up to today! Those that weren't too jaded from revelling the previous night went outside to enjoy the stunning views as we made our way through the famous Lemaire Channel. On getting through the narrow channel, as usual, well navigated by our Captain, we dropped anchor and started the day for real. As usual the climbers and the kayakers took off in different directions to do their thing, while the rest of us got into zodiacs and cruised Pleneau Bay. Pleneau Bay is known as an iceberg graveyard. The bay shallows rapidly and icebergs that are swept into the bay by the prevailing winds ground themselves and so there are always

many icebergs in this special place. We spent the best part of two and a half hours cruising around all these icebergs of differing shapes and sizes and watched how the light conditions changed constantly around us, allowing for a multitude of photo opportunities. We were lucky enough to see seals of various types too, Crabeaters on ice floes and Leopard seals in the water.

We even found, ashore on Pleneau Island some Elephant seals in a wallow! Elephant seals aren't usual Antarctic residents, they generally just visit after breeding in South Georgia and other Sub-Antarctic Islands, to fatten themselves up and/ or come ashore to moult and recover from the huge energy expenditure over the breeding season. A special treat for one zodiac was when we saw a huge iceberg arch partially collapse right in front of our eyes. There was no warning and suddenly a massive bang followed by a cloud and lots of brash ice floating in the water. Amusingly, we then saw a Leopard seal popping it's head in and out of the ice debris. A second pass around the iceberg a little later in the morning let us witness a second partial collapse of the same arch! We're betting there's not much left of it by now! It was a windy-ish morning and by the time we headed back to the ship we were ready for a nice hot drink and a good meal!



Iceberg Arch collapse! Photos by Wouter Meuse van der Poel & Maciej Popowicz



A Crabeater seal to greet us and the Magnetic hut at Port Charcot. Photos by Anjali Pande

The afternoon's visit was at Port Charcot. This is the point of Booth Island that makes up one side of the Lemaire Channel. Taking the zodiac in through the shallows we saw where the

remains of the magnetic hut where Charcot's men took readings every day for a year. We also found the "F" carved into the rock, which symbolised Charcot's ship "Le Français" which remained in the small landing bay over two winters. Once ashore we were greeted by a couple of Crabeater seals resting on the water's edge and some active Antarctic fur seals in amongst the penguins. We were able to walk to the large cairn at the top of the hill and gain a fantastic view of the iceberg graveyard that we had been cruising around in that afternoon. The Gentoo penguins chicks were feeling feisty and chasing their parents around begging for food and it was a lovely sunny afternoon, and especially in a nice sunny sheltered spot it was hard to convince ourselves to go back to the ship.



Ice Climbing near Pleneau Island



Joeseph looking on as Jamie rappels down the ice wall.



Jill hanging off her ice picks as she quickly puts in her ice screw to secure her position.

Those that had attended seminars in the afternoon, went for a short zodiac cruise in the evening light to check out some of the spectacular icebergs in the region to round off the evening. The highlight was finding some bergs that were literally littered with Crabeater seals – about 20 to a floe!!!

The calm evening turned into a sunset worthy of note – stripy pink and blue skies and soft light falling on the mountains around us. What a setting to drop the intrepid campers ashore in. There

was one more treat in store for us. As we were going ashore we witnessed the heavy rolling of an iceberg, looking like it was getting ready for a big roll over to retain it's neutral buoyancy. It was likely to have been stopped from rolling over completely, just by the shallow water depth it was in!



Stripy Sunset over Port Charcot. Photo by Anjali Pande



Team effort to get tents up safely and quickly. Great team effort!!



Lou, Jamie and Shereen setting up camp on the ice.



The Ice Men! Pete and Jamie at camp site.



Building a snow cave was hard work. However worth the effort for the 4 that slept in it.

20th February 2010 – Vernadsky Station/ Argentine Islands and Petermann Island

Position at Vernadsky: 65°15'S / 064°15'W (SOUTHERNMOST POSITION OF OUR JOURNEY)

Position at Petermann Island: 65°10'S / 064°10'W

Air Temperature: +3°C

Vernadsky Station – site of the famously large bra and the home distilled vodka! We almost missed out on a visit to this station, because coming to the end of their year on site and the end of the summer Antarctic Season the guys are very tired. Especially given they had just spent the whole previous night unloading resupplies for the station! Luckily our Captain managed to use all his persuasive powers and they agreed to let us come after all.



Photos by Anjali Pande

The morning started off, as usual, with the climbers Inside Wordie hut and kayakers heading off to their respective adventures while the rest of us took off on a zodiac cruise around and through the many little channels of the Argentine Islands. We saw some stray Adelie penguins, some Crabeater seals resting on interestingly shaped icebergs.

These seals managed to get so high on these icebergs that we wondered how they had possibly managed to leap that high! We stopped at Wordie House, a now restored, historical building. It used to belong to Vernadsky when it was known as Faraday Station in the era when it belonged to

the British. At that time Wordie House was “Base B” where they conducted studies on the movements of the sun with a spectrophotometer. The British then sold Faraday Station to the Ukrainians for one symbolic British Pound, after which it became Vernadsky Station. This is where the hole in the Ozone layer was discovered and they continue to do meteorological research today.

From Wordie House we headed out to the Penola Strait to look for Whales but unfortunately they weren't coming out to play today, so we cruised around some more icebergs before going to visit the station. We had a quick tour of the station facilities before heading up to the famous bar where we sampled the home brewed Vodka and some of us were decidedly wobbly after that! We dragged ourselves away before we really started to party so as not to overstay our welcome. A good visit! Back on the ship, we witnessed our very skilled Captain driving our little Multanovskiy through some very small channels in the Argentine Islands. He was loving it, driving her like she was a giant zodiac – wow!!

Next landing immediately after lunch (no respite for us) was at Petermann Island. There we were finally able to see the quintessential penguin – the classic black and white Adelie Penguins. The rookeries did not really exist anymore as it is so late in the season, but there were groups of chicks moulting into their adult plumage, as well as adults in their once annual moult, all over the place looking in varying states of scruffiness. There were also nesting Antarctic Shags (Cormorants) with almost fully grown chicks as well as one misplaced Chinstrap penguin. There was so much action happening here, it was hard to drag ourselves away to go on a walk to visit the other side of the Island. It was so worth it though, once again the view from the top allowed us to see across the bay littered with icebergs and the huge mountain scenery all around. Near the landing site were many cheeky gentoo Chicks sampling our boots and waterproof trousers to see if they were edible.



Ice Climbing on Peterman Island on the eastern side where we tackled the waves to be skillfully placed at the base of our ice wall.

Also on site is an Argentine emergency refuge and from there one can look over to the cross that commemorates the three scientists that died here. In 1986, 3 BAS (British Antarctic Survey) Scientists came to Petermann Island from Faraday Station, and got trapped there by sea ice. Eventually they ran out of food and attempted to cross the not completely solid sea ice to return to the station and were never seen again. Apart from this sober reminder of how hostile a place

Antarctica can be, it was a fantastic landing. The kayakers, meanwhile were having their own great experience with a curious Leopard seal and everyone was buzzing when they came back to the ship for hot chocolate spiked with rum!! Yum!



Adelie chicks with funny “hairstyles”. Photos by Anjali Pande

21st February 2010 – Whaler’s Bay, Deception Island and Aitcho Island.

Position at Whaler’s Bay: 62°59’S / 60°34’W

Position at Aitcho Island: 62°24’S / 59°47’W

Air Temperature: -2°C

Wake up call at 0700, after a night where we felt the ship rock a little bit in the Bransfield Strait as we were crossing to the South Shetland Islands. Breakfast was eaten in a hurry as we wanted to witness the ship sail into “Neptune’s Bellows”, the narrow entrance into the Caldera that is Deception Island. Deception Island is an underwater volcano that is still active and an eruption is not out of the realms of possibility. There are several stories about how it got its name. The most common is that initially it was thought that there was no way inside the caldera until the narrow passage, the aforementioned “Neptune’s Bellows” was discovered. Hence it was “deceptive”.

Before we went ashore we had a small talk about the history of the whaling industry at Deception Island by Louise whose Grandfather had first hand experience of it. There are many

old buildings and artefacts ashore, some of which are the remains of the Norwegian Whaling days and some of which are the remains of the British Buildings, when they had then taken it over and used it as a scientific research station. We also walked up to the break in the Caldera Ridge “Neptune’s Window” where the wind blasts through, but you can see the waves smashing the cliffs.

Some keen people dug holes in the sand to try and coax the alleged thermally hot water up to the surface and then Finnish style alternated between the hot pool and the cold water off the beach. The spa was hot, the sea was cold and the adventurers were keen.



We had to dig deep to find hot water.



Keen antarctic swimmers. Photo by Delphine Aurès

Post lunch our last landing of the trip was at a place called Aitcho Island, cleverly named for the British Admiralty's Hydrographic Office (HO). Aitcho Island is special because the vast expanse of moss carpets and lichens, giving it a much greener look than most islands in this vicinity. This is some of the only botanical life we see in Antarctica. On this island we also got to see both Chinstrap and Gentoo penguins as well as a number of Elephant seals. A fantastic last landing for the trip.



Elephant seals molting. Photo by Delphine Aurès.



Matt and Abbey on Aitcho Island.

Once all back on board and before heading into the Drake Passage, we all gathered on the bow - guests, staff and as many crew as could possibly join at this moment, in order to have a group picture taken.



Group photo by Dominic Locher

22nd February 2010 –Drake  
Passage

Noon Position at: 59°39'S /  
63°26'W  
Air Temperature: +1°C

Most slept in today with a late breakfast at 8am.

We needed it to recover after these action packed days. Anj gave her lecture on “Peninsula pups – seals of Antarctica” as mid morning entertainment. After lunch we could watch some episodes of the classic Antarctic BBC documentary series “Life in the freezer”. Before dinner it was Louise who gave us some interesting facts about the life of ancient whalers in Antarctica in her presentation “Early whaling history in Antarctica”.

All in all it was a relaxing day and we were treated with calm seas!



Wandering Albatross. Photo by Anjali Pande

23rd January 2010 – Drake Passage

Noon Position: 55°47'S / 063°26 W  
Air Temperature: +6°C

This morning was a good sleep in for everyone before we all headed for long travels the next day. We experienced quite a lot of rolling in the early morning but by now most of us had our sealegs! We were lucky to get permission to approach the famous Cape Horn much closer than the regulations impose so that we could get a proper look at this exposed coast line. Later in the afternoon Delphine gave a slide presentation of her overwintering times at Crozet Island station as a biologist. It was another relaxed day at sea, although unfortunately then we had to do some of those things that really needed doing, like settling our bar bills and starting to pack our stuff in anticipation of heading home! In the evening, Gemma had some bubbly ready for us in the bar to celebrate our trip! Some kept on partying later that night...

24th February 2010 – Beagle Channel & Ushuaia

Homeward bound after sad farewells...

Total Distance travelled on this journey: 1633.8 Nautical Miles. (3026 Km)

Log written by Anjali Pande

## SPECIES LIST

### Birds

Gentoo Penguin *Pygoscelis papua*  
Chinstrap Penguin *Pygoscelis antarctica*  
Adelie Penguin *Pygoscelis adeliae*  
Wandering Albatross *Diomedea exulans*  
Southern Royal Albatross *Diomedea epomophora*  
Black-browed Albatross *Thalassarche melanophrys*  
Grey-headed Albatross *Thalassarche chrysostoma*  
Light-mantled Sooty Albatross *Phoebastria palpebrata*  
Southern Giant Petrel *Macronectes giganteus*  
Northern Giant Petrel *Macronectes halli*  
Snow Petrel *Pagodroma nivea*  
Cape Petrel (Pintado) *Daption capense*  
Blue Petrel *Halobaena caerulea*  
Antarctic Prion. *Pachyptila desolata*  
Wilson's Storm-Petrel *Oceanites oceanicus*  
Antarctic Shag *Phalacrocorax bransfieldensis*  
Rock Shag *Phalacrocorax magellanicus*  
Snowy Sheathbill *Chionis alba*  
Brown Skua *Catharacta antarctica*  
Kelp Gull *Larus dominicanus*  
South American Tern *Sterna hirundinacea*  
Antarctic Tern *Sterna vittata*  
Arctic Tern *Sterna paradisae*

### Mammals

Weddell Seal *Leptonychotes weddelli*  
Crabeater Seal *Lobodon carcinophaga*  
Elephant seal *Mirounga leonina*  
Antarctic Fur seal *Arctocephalus gazelle*  
Leopard Seal *Hydrurga leptonyx*  
Humpback Whale *Megaptera novaangliae*  
Antarctic Minke Whale *Balaenoptera bonaerensis*



Overall map

South Shetlands and Antarctic Peninsula





Antarctic Peninsula only