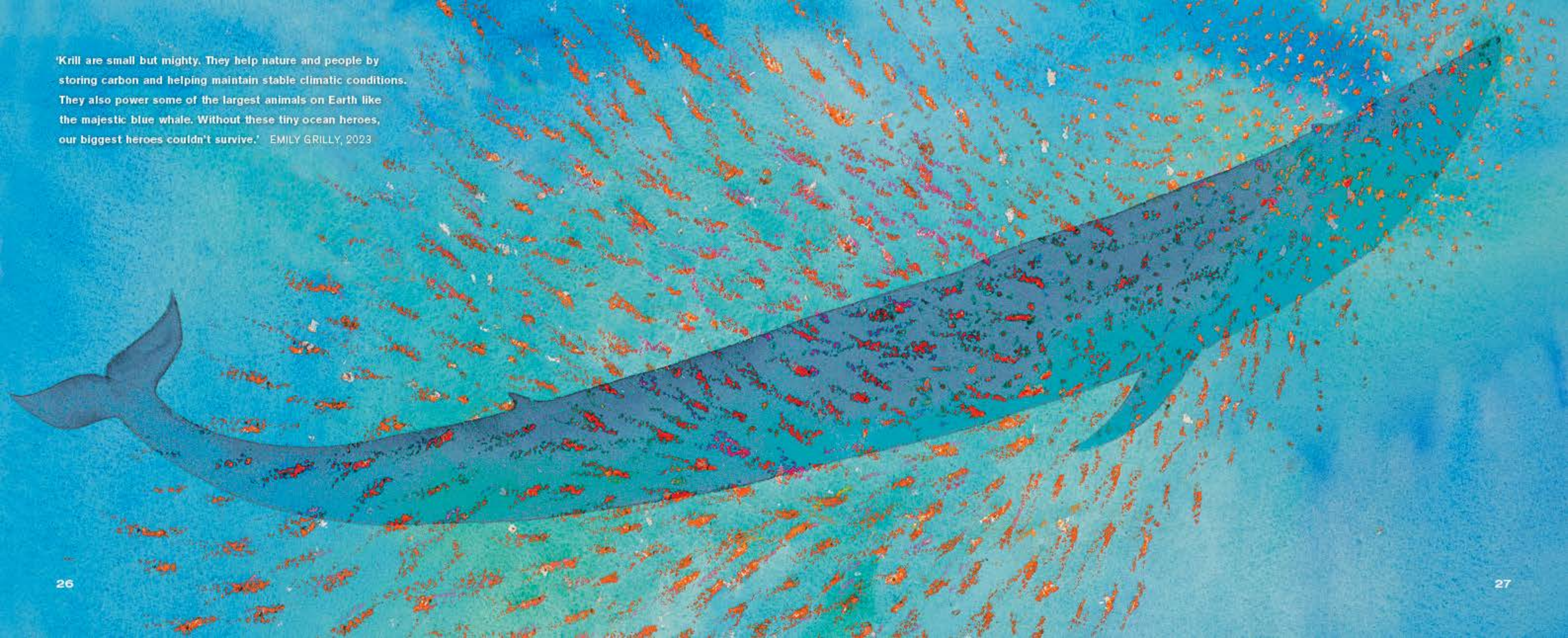
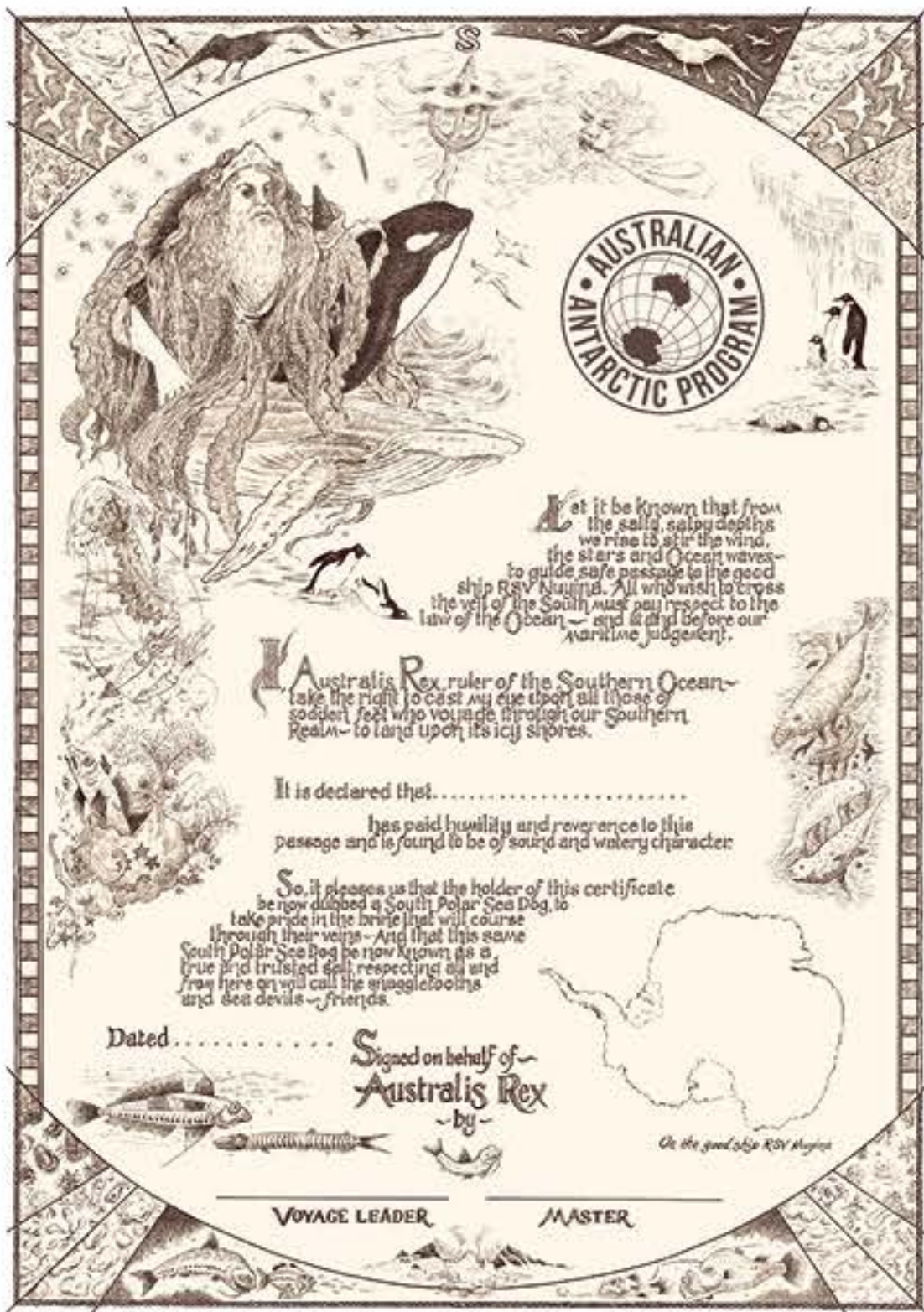


'Krill are small but mighty. They help nature and people by storing carbon and helping maintain stable climatic conditions. They also power some of the largest animals on Earth like the majestic blue whale. Without these tiny ocean heroes, our biggest heroes couldn't survive.' EMILY GRILLY, 2023







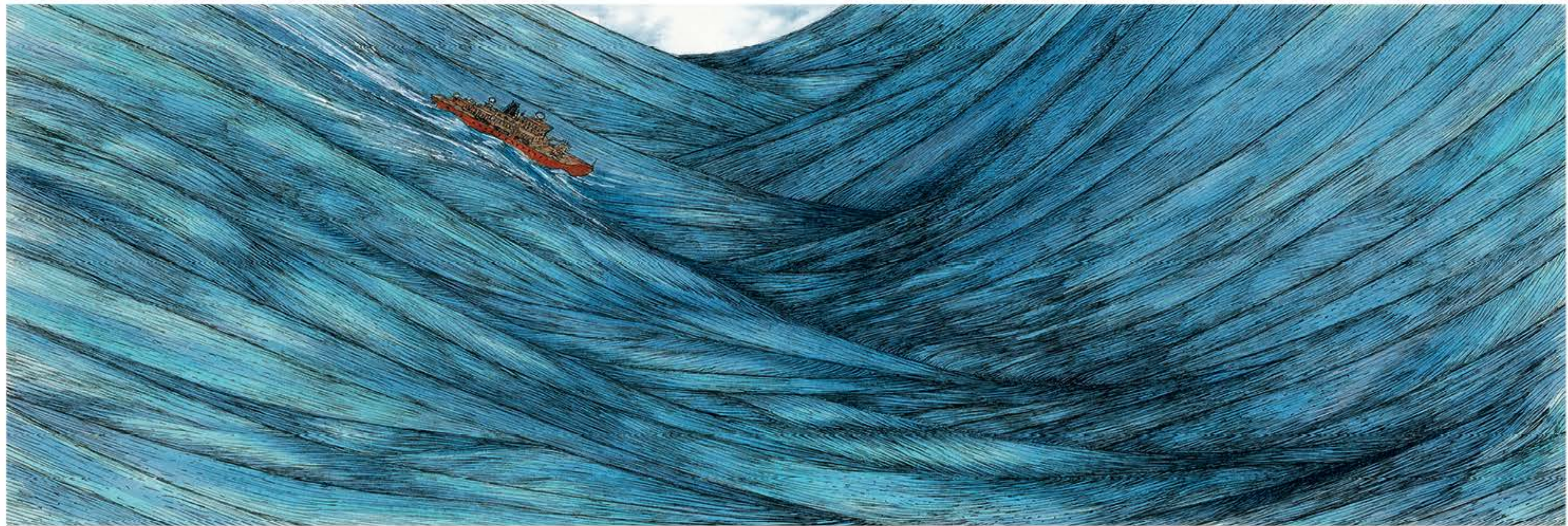
Neptune (Neptunus Rex) is the Roman god of the ocean and seas, who also controls the winds and storms. Some may see him as a fiction, a superstition – but respect for Neptune and his rules is taken very seriously on all ships. In the Southern Ocean, he is known as Australis Rex.

I created this certificate, with the help of Captain Gerry O'Doherty, for all who voyage south on Australia's icebreaker, RSV *Nuyina*. CT

'I love the ceremony of making a fuss of crossing the Antarctic Circle. I sometimes think the ritual is not so much about the seafarer (or expeditioner) paying homage to King Neptune, but King Neptune acknowledging the newcomer to the Antarctic as an honourable person on a quest to do honourable work.'
CAPTAIN GERRY O'DOHERTY, 2023

We had a ceremony to celebrate crossing the Antarctic Circle. We had to bow to King Neptune, have a nasty mixture like porridge tipped on our heads, then kiss a stinky old fish head. AL





'The sea, washing the equator and the poles, offers its perilous aid, and the power and empire that follow it...

"Beware of me," it says, "but if you can hold me, I am the key to all the lands." RALPH WALDO EMERSON, 1860



Many of the explorers loved the ponies and dogs like friends. It must have been heartbreaking when they had to say goodbye to them. Dr Edward Wilson fed all his meagre rations to his pony Nobby as he struggled to pull a sled through deep snow, and Harry McNish never forgave Shackleton for ordering his cat, Mrs Chippy (here with the stowaway Perce Blackborow) to be shot before they took to the lifeboats. AL



'[Tom] Crean had started to take the pups out for runs, and it was very amusing to see them with their rolling canter just managing to keep abreast by the sledge and occasionally cocking an eye with an appealing look in the hope of being taken aboard for a ride.'

SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON, 1911