

Spitsbergen

Triplog



s/v Antigua

September 10 – 18. 2019

The s/v *Antigua* was built in 1957 in Thorne (UK) and served for many years as a fishing vessels, until it was completely re-built in the early 1990s in the Netherlands as a barkentine and equipped as a passenger ship. A barkentine has three masts with square sails on the foremast.

Captain – Robert Wolting
First Mate – Tom Hulsbosch
Second Mate – Barbara Ramseier
Deck hand – Borris Ankum
Chef – Sascha Huhn
Chief Service – Nanou Blair-Gould
Service – Daiane Heidrich Melo
Service – Elbrich Bruinsma
Expedition leader – Michelle van Dijk
Guide – Martyna Urbańczyk
Photography-guide – Alexander Lembke

September 10.

Longyearbyen

Position at 14 o'clock: 78°14' N 15°36' E

Temperature: 3 °C – Partly cloudy – Wind force 2, East North-east.

It's Tuesday the 10th of September, 14:00h when we all meet for the first time to begin our journey through the High Arctic on board of sailing vessel *Antigua*, our welcoming home for the upcoming eight days. After we all had reported our passports at the wheel-house, we gathered together in the lounge to be welcomed officially by Captain Robert Wolting, who introduced the crew, including expedition leader Michelle van Dijk, guide Martyna Urbańczyk and photographer Alexander Lembke, along with the bridge, deck and service departments, eleven in total. Then our expedition leader Michelle told us more about the program. Head of service Nanou told us about life on board, followed by first mate Tom Hulsbosch who did the board-safety briefing. In the meantime we left port in Longyearbyen, and sailed further deep into Isfjorden.



We took our very first pictures from the *Antigua* and we got a chance to observe first wildlife of this trip: we saw Northern fulmars (*Fulmarus glacialis*) gliding along the ship and also some Atlantic puffins (*Fratercula arctica*). The cold and wind made us hungry, so at 7pm we all gathered in the saloon again due to dinner time. We recognised immediately the skills of our chef Sascha Huhn.

We left Isfjorden at set the sail towards North. As soon as we sailed out of the fjord we felt roughness of Greenland sea. We faced a swell... from hell. The author of this journal apologizes that she cannot write more about what happened due to sea sickness.

September 11.

Forlandsund: Sarstangen & Engelsbukta

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°42,4' N 11°05,8' E

Temperature: 4 °C – half clouded – Wind force 2, West



We ate our breakfast, sheltered from the swell by Prins Karls Forland island. After delicious meal we all gathered in the saloon to watch a movie prepared made by AECO – Association of Arctic Expedition Cruise Operators. Keeping in our hearts and minds the general rule of respecting the beauty of Arctic nature - 'take nothing but photographs and leave nothing but footprints' – we





started to prepare for our first landing. In the meantime captain Robert and his crew succeeded to cross notorious shallows of Forlandsund. We reached the land spit Sarstangen that hosted our very first landing, and very first encounters with marine mammals of Svalbard. The zodiacs were escorted to the shore by two very curious seals: one Bearded seal (*Erignathus barbatus*) and one Harbour seal (*Phoca vitulina*). The seals kept eye on us also while we were exploring the beach divided into two groups. The group of Michelle enjoyed longer hike along the shore, while group of Alex and Martyna concentrated on photography. It was interesting to find a plant of Scurvy grass (*Cochlearia groenlandica*). In the past this plant has been used against scurvy by whalers and Pomors, because of the vitamin C content of the leaves. Unfortunately, this was not the only thing we found on the beach of Sarstangen, next to interesting drift wood and Scurvy grass, we found a lot of small pieces of plastic and bigger parts of fishing nets. Sad sign of our times. We took effort to collect some of the garbage, that fitted in two big bags. At least it was something that we could do for our beloved Arctic Nature in return for its hospitality.





After a fantastic lunch and delicious cake a new area was to be explored. Engelsbukta (in the past: English bay, the name has been changed by Norwegian authorities) welcomed us with soft September light. As the name of the place already suggests, the bay was used by English whalers during the 17th century. After the landing was completed, the group was divided. While the guests of Alex and Martyna focused on photographing details around the beach, the guests of Michelle took a longer hike, deeper into the backland to cross the moraines and enjoyed the view over the glacier in the back. Both of the groups walked closer to grazing reindeer (*Rangifer tarandus platyrhynchus*), that were spotted at forehand from the *Antigua*. We approached the animals gently in order to not disturb them. This time of the year reindeer are just about to loose the velvet (thin layer of skin) of their antlers. Michelle's group spotted a male reindeer losing the velvet. The group saw also a polar fox (*Alopex lagopus*) in the distance. Alex and Martyna's group did some interesting bird-watching and bird photography. They saw two glaucous gulls (*Larus hyperboreus*) feasting on a fish, and a group of curious purple sandpipers (*Calidris maritima*) that followed them back to the landing spot.





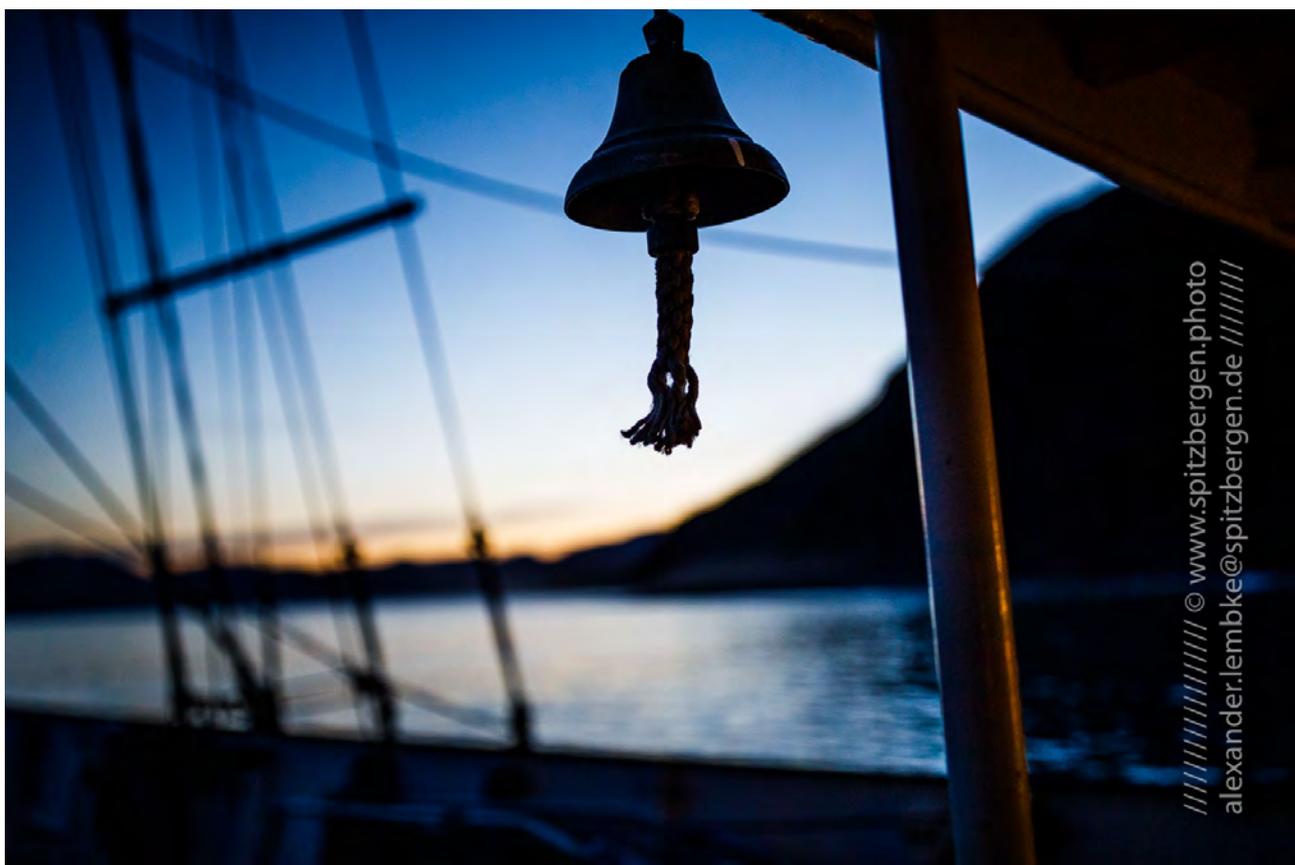
In Engelsbukta you can find big logs and smaller pieces of drift wood, that welcome everyone who sets foot in this extraordinary place. A lot of the wood drifted here from Siberia, but also from other places all around the world. Besides these logs that origin from forestry, also parts of wrecked ships can be found. We could only imagine what kind of history is kept in these pieces of wood before arriving in Engelsbukta for good... What stories do they carry? Did some of them belong to whaling ships? Or to expeditions, who in the past were here to discover Spitzbergen? Are some of them are remains of cabins, where hunters or explorers were forced to overwinter? Or maybe did they come from far away, from places beyond our imagination?





There was one suspicious white dot was spotted today, which turned out to be another grazing reindeer. But! That evening on board of *Antigua* was one of those we'll never forget. We saw white-beaked dolphins, animals that biologist know surprisingly little about and that are indeed rarely seen in these waters. Joyful and curious white-beaked dolphins (*Lagenorhynchus albirostris*) decided to follow *Antigua* on our journey north and to ride the bow wave. Thanks to that we could observe them swimming and jumping not even two meters from the ship!

That evening Alex gave us a lecture on photography. We didn't know yet that his advices would be very, very useful during next days of our adventure. Observing picturesque mountains of Tre Kroner touched by indigo-blue evening light and beautiful sunset that painted sky on red, pink, purple and orange, we entered Krossfjord and arrived to 14. Julibukta where we anchored.

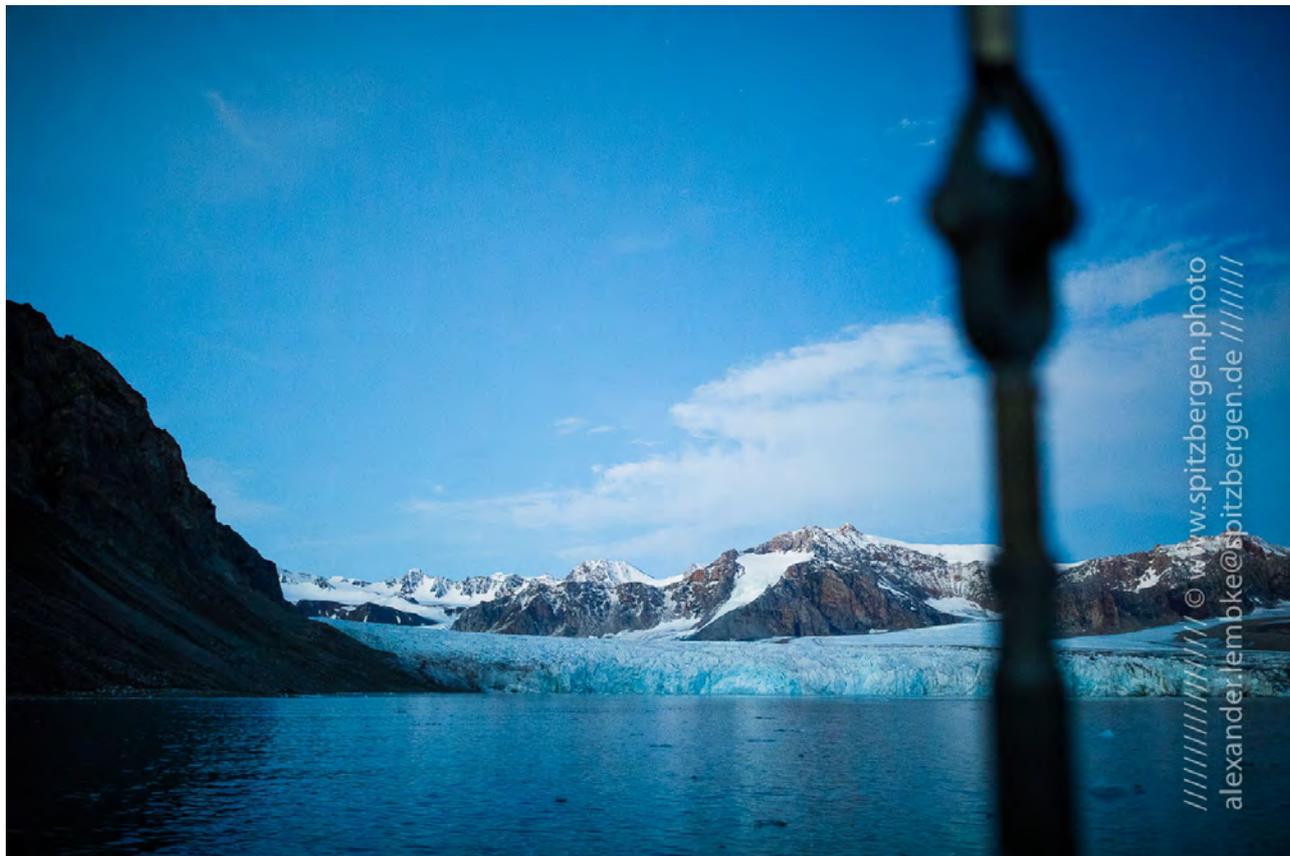


September 12.

Krossfjord: Signehamna & Lilliehöökbrean

Position at 8 o'clock: 79°07,4' N 11°52,9' E

Temperature: 4 °C – overcast – Wind force 1, variable



The day of amazing encounters, drifting ice and heavenly calm sea. After a comfort night, spent anchored in Fjortende Julibukta, the swell of the night before, seemed to be just a memory from long, long time ago. As soon as breakfast was served, we started to move further into Krossfjord. Suddenly we were surrounded by many pieces of drifting ice and steep cliffs. We sailed through them gently towards our landing point in Signehamna.





After a smooth landing on Signehamna's beach, the deep silence of this place, which is not only of natural, but also historical importance, was interrupted by the call of a Red-throated diver (*Gavia stellata*). Again, we divided into two groups. Both of the groups walked deeper into the valley rich of mosses and lichens, that give the tundra a patchy pattern of green, brown and all shades in between. The hikers guided by Michelle completed a long walk around lake Hajeren and group of Alex and Martyna went to visit remains of one of weather stations built by Germans during WWII.





The weather on Spitsbergen was, and still is, very important for forecasting weather in Europe. Especially for supporting their navy and air fleet with information, and to have an overview on the weather over the Atlantic area, Germany had several weather stations in the Arctic. Two of them were situated in Signehamna: Knospe (1941/42) and Nussbaum (1942/43). In the spring of 1943, Nussbaum was found by the Norwegians. Still remains are laying around, nowadays all bits and pieces are protected by law as cultural heritage of Svalbard. On the way back the photo-group was approached by a very curious and friendly blue fox. Term "blue fox" is used to describe small group of the population (approximately 2%!!) of arctic foxes that remain grey throughout the year and do not turn white during the Arctic winter. Both of the groups saw few reindeer grazing on mosses and lichens – males losing their velvets and females with this year's calfs.





After lunch we continued sailing through the breath-taking Lilliehöökfjord. Destination: Lilliehöökreen, the largest glacier of the Krossfjord. We approached the spectacular eleven-kilometre-wide, semi-circular glacier front. This afternoon, Michelle and Alex offered a zodiac-cruise, between drifting pieces of ice in all colours of blue. It was like a visit in museum of floating ice sculptures. Nature created incredible and unimaginable masterpieces. Some of the ice sculptures were crystal clear, some were glacier-green, some deep blue and some kept rocks frozen inside.





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www.spitzbergen.photo
alexander.lembke@spitzbergen.de
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But! While raising our glasses we didn't know yet, that another adventure was awaiting us 'just around the corner'. During everything that we've already experienced this very first days of our journey, we did not expect that the last encounter of the day will be meeting two sleeping polar bears (*Ursus maritimus*), mother with her almost grown up cub. The bears were spotted by our captain, hidden on a rocky slope near Camp Zoe. That was a typical terrain where a female polar bear with a cub like to rest, while keeping an eye on the surrounding area. On this kind of rocky slopes, quite high above the sea level, they are quite safe from possibly aggressive male bears. When we passed the sleeping bears, leaving them undisturbed, some of us went to the bar to get another glass of the 'Glacier cocktail'. What more can one wish for.



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www.spitzbergen.photo
alexander.lembke@spitzbergen.de
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September 13.

Kongsfjord: Ny Ålesund & Ny London

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°55,5' N 011°56,2' E

Temperature: 4°C – Overcast – Wind force 5, East



When we woke up this morning, after late night arrival to King's Bay, *Antigua* was moored at the pier in Ny Ålesund. The first news that the harbour master told us, was that a polar bear had visited the settlement at midnight, and had to be scared away with flares. At breakfast our expedition leader Michelle gave us an introduction to this little Arctic research town, that is also one of the most important sites in the history of the exploration of the North Pole.





After breakfast it was time for us to explore. Some of us had a morning walk along the streets of Ny-Ålesund, breathing fresh and cold arctic air. Some of us visited local souvenir shop, museum or world's northernmost post office. Then we all gathered at the bust of Roald Amundsen, and Michelle introduced us to the famous Norwegian explorer's activities. As we left the town border, our guides half-loaded their rifles, and we continued out on the tundra to the big anchoring mast of Amundsen's airship *Norge* and Nobile's airship *Italia*. On the way we saw some female reindeer and harbour seals (and even one harbour seal, that was jumping over the water interrupting Michelle's story-telling). There we listened to the second part of the exciting story about different attempts to fly to the North Pole in airplanes and airships. Thereafter, we continued further, to have a look at the monuments for these different aerial expeditions.





Plan for the afternoon was to reposition *Antigua* a bit to the north, near an island called Blomstrandhalvøya. The name actually means Blomstrand-peninsula, since it used to be connected to West Spitsbergen by a glacier, and therefore appeared to be a peninsula. We came here to visit a place called Ny London, where a man called Ernest Mansfield started a marble mine in the 1910's. Two houses and a lot of old machinery still remains at this site, which is now protected as cultural heritage. After we landed on the island, we created two groups. The photo-group guided by Alex and Michelle was discovering the details in the area around the historical site. The hiking-group went with Martyna for a walk over Mount Marble, and reached a little, very picturesque lighthouse, located above beautiful cliffs. During the hike Martyna's group saw a lot of reindeer antlers (both male and female) and old fox traps. No living souls around... But! The photo-group with Alex and Michelle saw a polar fox, that was having its lunch.





The hikers who wished to observe more wildlife during the walk, were not disappointed for long. The plan for the late afternoon was to sail through calm waters of Kongsfjord in order to explore it more. And then Alex saw a very obvious white dot on one of the islands! The bear was sleeping behind a little cabin on Storholmen. Upon our arrival the bear stood up and started to sniff in the air. Was it the same bear as in Ny-Ålesund? We were all happy and touched by this opportunity of being so close to the King of the Arctic, and grateful at the same time, for being in the only one possible safe position to observe it – that is from a ship.



At the end of this day *Antigua* turned off the engine, raised all square sails and set course towards Isfjorden. After a delicious dinner Michelle gave a very interesting lecture on polar bears.





September 14.

Trygghamna: Harrietbreen

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°16,0' N 013°42,6' E

Temperature: 3 °C – overcast – Wind force var. 3-7, North-east

We woke up in Trygghamna. This deep and well-protected bay was frequently used as a natural harbour since the 17th century. The Dutch whalers named it 'Behouden haven', that means literally 'safe harbour'. The name has been changed because of Norwegian policy. After glorious days of pleasant weather, gentle winds and calm sea, there was an overnight weather change. We woke up to rain, wind and grey aura of nostalgia that was partly covering Trygghamna... Since in the Arctic you have to plan accordingly to the weather, which in our case was rapidly increasing rain and wind, we all went for short walk along the glacial lagoon. Despite the bad weather, we got close the glacier ice washed up on the shore. As Harrietbreen calves straight to the lagoon, we had a chance to observe and photography the ice with different forms and colours.

The pouring rain and increasing wind left us no doubts. We were blown of our anchor. Unfortunately, as in 17th century Trygghamna offered safe harbour for Dutch whalers, today it did no longer shelter us from the storm. Captain Robert and our expedition leader Michelle took the decision of moving to the port in Barentsburg, the safest place to be nearby. When we came into the sheltered waters of Grønfjord, Alex gave us very interesting presentation on how to read and compose images, and the psychology of photography. After mooring to the pier of Russia's capital of Spitsbergen, Barentsburg, some of us visited the brewery Red Bear and enjoyed some beers, vodka and city life.



September 15.

Grønfjord: Barentsburg & Kokerineset

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°03,8' N 014°12,0' E

Temperature: 4 °C – clear sky – Wind force 2, South



Barentsburg! Now we know where the north meets east! Some early birds, woke up earlier than usual, in order to visit Barentsburg's mine. For those who preferred to stay above the surface Michelle offered a town walk with interesting historical facts. Alex and Martyna invited all passionate hikers for a walk outside of the town towards the former whaling station and radio facility of Finneset ('the good point'). Wherever we wanted to go this morning, it all started with





climbing the 254 wooden steps into Barentsburg. As the name suggests, the mining town has Dutch origins but was bought by the Russian Trust Arktikugol in 1932. The Soviet architecture is easy to spot, Lenin's bust in front of the slogan "Our goal – communism" is a clear message. Against the background of dwindling coal prices, today's commercial activities are branching out into tourism, which will play a pivotal role in the survival of the town.





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www.spitzbergen.photo
alexander.lembke@spitzbergen.de
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surrounded by ditches on the second terrace. Further, at least nine graves were found on a third terrace and another indefinable feature on the first terrace. The site was probably first occupied by European (English) whalers in the 17th century, re-used by Pomor hunters in the 18th and/or 19th century, by Norwegian hunters in the 19th century, and by Norwegian coal prospectors in the early 20th century.



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www.spitzbergen.photo
alexander.lembke@spitzbergen.de
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Alex's and Martyna's group found a lot interesting photo opportunities, a Long-tailed skua (*Stercorarius longicaudus*) flying over us and then observing us from a picturesque little green ridge, a carcass of a reindeer that was skinned by some local hunter, beautiful vibrant green moss and scenic cliffs touched by late afternoon orange light. On our way back we picked up some plastic waste from the fishing industry: a large fishing net, and some ropes that were stuck in the sand on the beach, so we had to put some effort into getting it loose. We collected also some smaller and bigger pieces of plastic, in total: one large fishing net and one big bag of other waste. In the meantime, the hiking group led by Michelle went over the hills and far away. The friendly landscape was very promising, and although it was a bit steep at some places, it was worth it. We went up and down, and up and down, and up to the ridge of Bodylevskijhøgda from which we could oversee Kongressdalen. On the way back we went to have a look at Minervahytta. And in order not to come too late for dinner, Michelle asked Captain if the group could be picked up there. This was possible, so sailor Borris came to pick the group up.





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When the sun had begun to set, we watched the light-hearted movie with the fitting title: 'When the light comes'. The movie tells the story of Heleen van der Laan, a 19-year-old Dutch girl who worked as the kitchen help on board a small expedition cruise ship called *Plancius*. After the summer season had passed, she decided to spend the winter on Spitsbergen as well. She asked a local trapper if she could stay with him, and that was what happened.

How many of us would have done this, call any unknown Spitsbergen trapper to spend a whole Arctic winter with him?!

September 16.

Tempelfjord: Gipsvika & Billefjord: Skansbukta

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°23,3' N 017°02,9' E

Temperature: 3 °C – overcast – Wind force 5, East



What an adventurous day! We woke up anchored in Tempelfjorden, surrounded by its beautiful scenery. The fjord was named after the recognizable mountain Templet, that resembles a temple or a Gothic cathedral. Overnight the fresh snow had painted the tops of the mountains white. Our plan A was to land in Tempelfjorden, but due to increasing wind from the east coast, that was coming over glaciers, we moved towards Gipsdalen, our plan B. On our way we could admire rocky towers, pillars and columns - of one of the most magnificent and characteristic rock formations in the Isfjord. Observing the breath-taking landscape convinced us, that sometimes plan B is better than plan A.





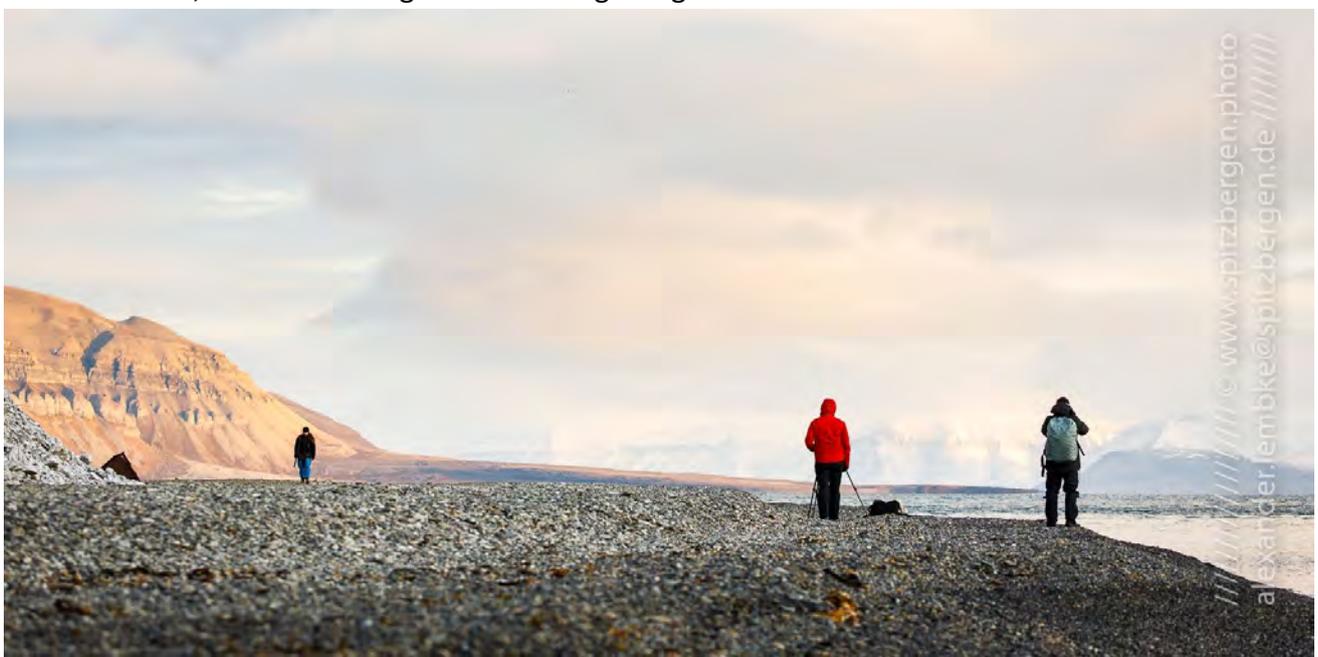
After approximately one hour of cruising we arrived to Gipsvika. Shortly after, we stepped on land in Gipsdalen and discussed the chemical formula of gypsum (CaSO_4). Long, white, horizontal stripes of rocks around Gipsvika, showed where to find the mineral that was subject to the operations and activities that were going on, at the beginning of the 20th century. The Scottish Spitsbergen Syndicate (SSS) has left its mark on the landscape, attempting to mine gypsum. The attempt wasn't successful, and today on the beach of Gipsvika, visitors can observe remains of past primitive mining equipment and a renovated cabin, that was probably built by SSS. Both of today's groups, photographers led by Alex and Michelle and hikers guided by Martyna, took the chance to look closer on the remains, including an old and rusty but quite well preserved tractor. While Martyna's group hiked deeper into the valley and was lucky to observe some young reindeer approaching them, photography-lovers focussed on details of remains and spectacular landscape of Gipsdalen. Our activities ended rapidly with evacuation alarm due to presence of a polar bear on shore. A female bear, that was walking towards the group of Michelle and Alex, was spotted from *Antigua*



by our chef Sascha. The whole crew was involved in the evacuation procedure, that went quick and smooth. Keeping in our minds one of the most important safety rules of exploring the Arctic, that says that the only safe situation involving polar bear observation is, when people are on a boat and the animal not. After everyone had been brought into security, we sat comfortable and most of all safe, in the zodiacs and cruised to have closer look on the bear. To get a good eye on the bear was then our plan C. As this story shows, plan C is sometimes better than plan A or B.



After another fantastic lunch, that left us perhaps the question if our Sascha is better in cooking or in spotting polar bears, a new area of Isfjorden was to be explored. It was a sunny afternoon when we entered Skansbukta, a natural bay named after mountain Skansen. Our landing in Skansbukta was special. This time instead of guided tours, our guides positioned them at both ends of the site, and guests were welcome to explore the site on their own. Of course the guides kept eye on the situation. The site in Skansbukta has a lot to offer for the visitors. Apart from the interesting landscape, we could admire a shipwreck, an old house and a gypsum mine from 1918. We also observed a fox, that showed signs of not being in a good health.





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alexander.lembke@spitzbergen.de
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www.spitzbergen.photo
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alexander.lembke@spitzbergen.de
//////
www.spitzbergen.photo
//////



Arriving back to the ship, Captain's dinner started with a glass of champagne and speech of captain Robert. When a 4-course dinner was served, we got to know the best side of Sascha and the service crew.





//////
alexander.lemcke@spitzbergen.de
//////
www.spitzbergen.photo

Cheerful voices from the saloon could be heard until the late night hours...



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alexander.lemcke@spitzbergen.de
//////
www.spitzbergen.photo

September 17.

Ekmanfjord: Coraholmen & Nordfjord: Yoldiabukta

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°40,4 N 014°39,5 E

Temperature: 3 °C – lightly clouded – Wind force 1, North



The last day of our adventure started with landing on... Mars? At least this is how the unique landscape of the island Coraholmen can be described. But before we set foot on another planet we got a chance to admire the beauty of Ekmanfjord from *Antigua's* perspective. We saw two iconic mountains, Kolosseum on the west and Kapitol on the east. These two magnificent mountains were the backdrop for our landing site on the surrealistic island Coraholmen.





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alexander.lembcke@spitzbergen.de //////////////

Until 1896, this was just an ordinary island, but then the Sefström-glacier surged and deposited old red sediments from the sea floor upon the island. Now half of Coraholmen has a very surrealistic landscape, almost as if it was another planet: lakes and puddles surrounded by exotic red hills. As the red sediment comes from the sea floor, it contains a lot of colourful shells. Both of the groups could see and photograph them along the coast, as well as... footprints of a polar bear, that had passed through the muddy island a few weeks ago. During summer time, the island hosts a lot of breeding birds and attracts polar bears looking for a morning egg. But speaking about the groups, after yesterday's time off in Skansbukta, today we went back to our traditional structure. The group of Michelle made a loop, to and over the tundra and back, walking up and down the hills and searching our way around the lakes. The group established a record in observing (distant running) polar foxes, that was 6 during one tour. The photographers led by Alex and Martyna stayed closer to the shore and focused on details. Calm and windless weather created amazing opportunities of photographing reflections of mountains, the island's landscape red hills and pyramids in lakes, puddles and the sea.



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alexander.lembcke@spitzbergen.de //////////////



After the lunch and bear-watching, *Antigua* moved and approached Wahlenberg glacier. This afternoon we got a chance to again experience something, that we all loved very much: zodiac cruising at the glacier front.





The conditions for this kind of activity were unbelievable! Bright and sunny, windless weather. The glacier front calving one time after another. Pieces of ice in all shapes and shades of blue floating around us. And ultimately the final sunset of this trip above the glacier.

But! That was not the end of it all. After dinner we all participated at the photo presentation, prepared by Alex, showing selected pictures from everyone, expressing the 'Arctic feeling'.

After such an incredible trip a lot of us were joking what else could happen to us during this adventure? And then around 10 PM, already in the port in Longyearbyen we saw few short displays of northern lights, waving to us as a farewell.



September 18.

Longyearbyen

Position at 8 o'clock: 78°13,7' N 15°36,7' E

Temperature: 2 °C – Clear skies – Wind force 1, East

After a final, good *Antigua*-style breakfast it was finally time to say goodbye. In the morning we had some time to explore Longyearbyen, but we could leave our luggage on deck. Hard to believe that the trip had come to an end, and that so much beautiful Arctic experience could fit into our photographs! We will bring home hundreds of incredible memories captured in photographs, and with a desire of coming back to Spitsbergen rising in our hearts.

Therefore many of us knew already now that this was not our last visit to the Arctic.



Triplog is written by Martyna Urbańczyk

Photographs by Alexander Lembke

Edited by Michelle van Dijk

This triplog can be found on <http://www.spitsbergen-svalbard.nl>



The s/v *Antigua* will continue to sail in Spitsbergen's waters in the years to come; the other sailing ships of the Tallship Company fleet, *Artemis*, *Elisabeth* and *Atlantis*, sail the North Sea, the Baltic Sea, Mediterranean Sea and the IJsselmeer.

More information:
Tallship Company
Zevenhuizen 52
NL-8801 AW Franeker
Tel +31 (0)517 – 342 810
info@tallship-company.com
http://www.tallship-company.com





MÅLESTOKK 1 : 1 000 000
SCALE 1 : 1 000 000

0 20 40 60 km
Evidenslånse 200 meter
Contour interval 200 metres
Høgder og dybder i meter
Height and depth in metres



1. Sarstangen
2. Engelsbukta
3. Signehamna
4. Lilliehöökbreen
5. Camp Zoe (2 bears)
6. Ny Ålesund
7. Blomstrandhalvøya
8. Storholmen (bear)
9. Trygghamna
10. Barentsburg
11. Kokerineset
12. Tempelfjord
13. Gipsvika (bear)
14. Skansbukta
15. Coraholmen
16. Blomesletta (2 bears)
17. Wahlenbergbreen
18. Longyearbyen

Lectures, Emphasis & Sailing		
11 September	Seeing images	Alexander
13 September	Amundsen (in Ny Ålesund)	Michelle
	Sailing	
	Polar bears	Michelle
14 September	Reading images	Alexander
15 September	Pomors (on Kokerineset)	Michelle
	Sailing	
	When the light comes	movie
16 September	Sailing	
17 September	Evaluation of photographs	Alexander

SEA- AND LANDMAMMALS SVALBARD										
LATIN	ENGLISH	DUTCH	GERMAN	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
<i>Alopex lagopus</i>	Arctic Fox	Poolvos	Polarfuchs / Eisfuchs		X	X	X	X	X	X
<i>Erignathus barbatus</i>	Bearded Seal	Baardrob	Bartrobbe	X						
<i>Dephinapterus leucas</i>	Beluga	Beloega	Weisswal							
<i>Balaenoptera musculus</i>	Blue Whale	Blauwe vinvs	Blauwal							
<i>Balaena mysticetus</i>	Bowhead Whale	Groenlandse walvis	Grönlandwal							
<i>Phoca vitulina</i>	Common/Harbour Seal	Gewone zeehond	Seehund	X		X	X	X		
<i>Balaenoptera physalus</i>	Fin Whale	Gewone vinvis	Finnwal							
<i>Pagophilus groenlandicus</i>	Harp Seal	Zadelrob	Sattelrobbe							
<i>Megaptera novaeangliae</i>	Humpback Whale	Bultrug	Buckelwal							
<i>Balaenoptera acutorostrata</i>	Mink Whale	Dwergvinvis	Zwergwal	X		X				
<i>Monodon monoceros</i>	Narwhal	Narwal	Narwal							
<i>Lagenorhynchus albirostris</i>	White-beaked Dolphin	Witsnuitdolfijn	Weisschnauzendelphin	X						
<i>Orcinus orca</i>	Orca (Killer Whale)	Zwaardwalvis	Schwertwal (Orca)							
<i>Ursus maritimus</i>	Polar Bear	IJsbeer	Eisbär		X	X			X	X
<i>Phoca hispida</i>	Ringed Seal	Ringelrob	Ringelrobbe							
<i>Balaenoptera borealis</i>	Sei Whale	Noordse vinvis	Seiwal							
<i>Physeter macrocephalus</i>	Sperm Whale	Potvis	Pottwal							
<i>Rangifer tarandus platyrhynchus</i>	Spitsbergen Reindeer	Spitsbergen Rendier	Spitzbergen-Rentier	X	X	X		X	X	X
<i>Odobenus rosmarus</i>	Walrus	Walrus	Walross							