Bitter wind keeps Greenwich explorer Hardy’s team from final traverse

By Anne W. Semmes on October 28, 2014 at 8:38 AM

UPDATE: OCT. 27

Luc Hardy and team have been intent on following the footsteps of Sir Ernest Shackleton’s 100-year old mountainous trek for rescue across South Georgia Island. But the last communiqué finds them stymied. They decide to do what they had planned at the end of their traverse — to visit the grave of Sir. Ernest Shackleton. Here is the report by Hardy on his Pax Arctica Log.

Fur seals, mom and up – Grytviken
“We are stuck in Possession Bay, on the boat, right in front of the glacier. It is still very windy (30-40 knots at sea level, gusting 50+). It seems worst in altitude so we are waiting for now. If weather calms down a bit, we are ready to go up our former camp and start it ‘unknowing’ to get all our equipment back. The plan would still be then to leave early in the morning of tomorrow Tuesday to resume our traverse of the island.

It’s 11:14 a.m. Wind clocking at 55 knots! No improvement in sight. Abandoning plans of going in the mountains today.”

UPDATE: Oct. 25

We arrived last night in Grytviken, the largest town on South Georgia (population 20, mostly scientists and government :)). Unable to stay in the mountains because of the current weather conditions, we decided to go to Grytviken where we obliged to officially register with the local government.

Our plan now is to leave from here by boat tomorrow (Sunday) and go back to Possession Bay were we will arrive in the evening. On Monday, we plan to go back up the abandoned camp with small snow shovels to recover our equipment which is probably buried under snow (we have the GPS coordinates of the camp so we can find it again). We will get our pulkas ready for an early departure from camp on Tuesday morning.

Today we visited Grytviken, essentially a collection of rusted old industrial buildings and shipwrecks: Grytviken was a whaling station between 1904 and 1964. Originally we planned to visit Ernest Shackleton’s grave at the end of our adventure but fate had it otherwise. Since we were already in the town, we spent time today in the tiny church cemetery where his grave is located. Our team of nine in the attached photo on Shackleton’s grave”. [No photo found on blog].