

MCMURDO OR BUST



We had a rather uneventful trip down from Wellington. On the 29th of Dec we crossed the 60th south latitude and began earning the Antarctic Service Medal. On about 30 Dec we saw our first icebergs, and by the end of the trip we will have wished we hadn't seen any. The 31st Dec we finally reached the Antarctic Circle. Then the great day came, 02 Jan 80. By this time almost every one had lost all track of the time of day, as the days had been steadily getting longer to the point that there was no night. That night we parked for the night to start breakin at 0800 03 Jan 80.

