

## Diary 14 – 26 July 2012

Well, HELL is a summer festival and this year we have one billion artists, for a start, we call them all Egon and this year's festival have so far been true to its name. As the logistic manager, I am at the station most of the time. Normally the mosquitoes do not bother me, but Monday was too much, even for me. Moreover, I feel truly sorry for the residents at ZAC, and hereby I refer to the thin-skinned blood donors that walk the low and high lands of this beautiful place. Every morning, out in the field, to sit still and count flowers, like in some ancient hippie culture, with most of all the Egons invited, well I am impressed. At home in the evening this is defined as fun, this is where I am all mixed up in understanding science.

Another flying animal has been terrorising the station during the week, but now we put up an anti-raven pick thing and it will soon be revealed if it works or not. Odin's birds must be well feed at home, because they only come here one another day to see what there is to go picking at, and by now, there is not much left so hopefully these clever flying shadows will start picking on the small dumb flying bloodsuckers. Enough of picking.

As a logistic manager once told me, -"always be picky about your safety, no compromise." So from this and a few other experiences this week we again tied the antenna mast to the ground, just to make sure no flying animals would run of with it. Stop picking, now please.

During the past week, I had the pleasure of being captain on the big travel to Sandøen. In a way, apart from the ocean, the temperature and the floating ice it reminded me of Death Valley, all sand and weird animals. It seems that most of the birds had bad luck on breeding this year, as we found most nests empty and plenty of fox tracks. Due to wind, tide and the good company we got home earlier than expected, even with a visit to Daneborg.

The boys at Sirius revisited; Saturday came with great food from the lovely cook followed by a great party. Thanks to all who made it possible.

Even though there have been a few challenges in my department I have a good feeling about the atmosphere here in the high north, thank to all for bringing this wonderful energy.

Last and maybe most important in this week the winner of the annual Zackenberg Ice Free Young Sund Contest, better known as ZIFYSC, it is also a very rare dinosaur. And the winner is Olaf Raim, with the groundbreaking date 16/7-2012, congratulations on the victory.

FORZA!

Kenny Madsen, Station manager