



**NOAA Teacher at Sea**  
**Lollie Garay**  
**Onboard Research Vessel *Hugh R. Sharp***  
**May 9 – 20, 2009**

**NOAA Teacher at Sea: Lollie Garay**

Ship: Research Vessel *Hugh R. Sharp*

Mission: Sea Scallop Survey

Geographical Area: North Atlantic

Lat 39.17N Long 73.16W

Date: Tuesday, May 19, 2009

**Weather Data from the Bridge**

Temp: 12.72°C

True wind: 1.7 KT

Seas: 2-3 Ft.

**Science and Technology Log**

Our day began on Station 170 with calm seas, clear skies and warm sunshine. We completed the last sampling tow late in the afternoon and began the final clean-up. All the equipment and gear was washed down and packed. We are now headed back to Lewes, Delaware where our voyage began.

It's hard to believe 12 days have gone by already. It has been an amazing journey and I have learned so much. The men and women whose work takes them to the seas are to be commended. It is hard work with long hours in all kinds of weather. But in all of science team and crew I sense the pride and the commitment each has for their work. I am going home with stories and images to share with my classroom, friends and family with a first-hand perspective. And I leave my crew with profound gratitude for all they have taught me.



**Day Shift Crew: l-r Larry Brady, Shayla Williams, Vic Nordahl, Gary Pearson, Shad Mahlum, Lollie Garay**



**Mary Moore waits on the dredge to come in.**

### **Personal Log**

I spent some time last night talking with the youngest member of the ship's crew, Mary Moore. Mary comes from four generations of commercial fishermen. She admitted that she decided early on she did not want to follow her parents' footsteps. But after looking at other career choices she came full circle and does indeed work at sea. Mary earned a Hundred Ton License which allows her to drive vessels up to 100 tons. She went to school in Florida for Seaman Training where she learned Basic fire-fighting, First Aid/CPR, Survival at Sea, and Personal Responsibility. When I asked her what she liked most about her job or the sea she said, "Just being out at sea--it feels like home." Watching the last rays of sunlight dancing on the smooth, rolling sea, I can understand what she means. In twelve days I found a personal sense of accomplishment and a love of the sea as well.



**Lollie**