



Wild Globe Travel Consultancy

Tailored Wildlife, Wilderness and Adventure Travel Across the Globe.

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TANZANIA

Date - January 2009

Duration - 35 Days

Destinations

Dar es Salaam - Mikumi National Park - Ruaha National Park - Selous Game Reserve - Arusha National Park - Zanzibar - Tarangire National Park - Lake Manyara - Ngorongoro Crater - Serengeti National Park

Trip Overview

Primarily a trip to try out two new operators following the retirement of my long-term contact. The trip was split into southern and northern sections between each agent, with a break in the middle to visit Zanzibar. I also had a guest with me, but I knew her personally and she was aware that it was partly a research trip and that I had not assessed some of the accommodation previously. Although I generally prefer spending time in the wild south, away from any crowds, that part of the trip was not as successful, as the guide we were given had very limited wildlife knowledge and no real inclination to spend time looking for anything other than the very obvious animals. Needless to say, I have not used that particular company again, although I have since established an excellent relationship with a very good local operator. Due to time constraints and a need to use certain accommodation on the main tourist circuit for my guest, I also did not have long enough at each reserve and missed some of my favourite destinations entirely, including within the Ngorongoro Conservation Area. Despite



these problems, the trip was a great success, both in terms of the wildlife encountered and the information acquired. In the same way that the Maasai Mara and Serengeti are the same reserve to me, I do not really differentiate a great deal between the parks in the south, as Mikumi, Selous and Ruaha are all spectacular and I have had great success at each with a wide variety of animals, perhaps most notably, African wild dog. There are of course major geographical differences between them and some species are more prominent at one reserve than another, but basically they are all gloriously remote areas of pristine wilderness, where it is still possible to experience an authentic taste of Africa. From the Mkata Floodplain in Mikumi you can watch mighty herds of more than a thousand buffalo and at Selous the timeless Rufiji River carries you past elephants drinking and playing at the water's edge. I have found that major predators are generally easier to see at Ruaha, but the truth is that in these untamed lands, you can see almost anything anywhere and no two days are ever the same. The animals are less habituated to vehicles here, which makes them more difficult to find and certainly to approach, but the compensation in terms of observing natural behaviour is immense, particularly as you are likely to be able to do so with no other people present. Although we encountered huge herds of elephants and buffalos, lions were very much the highlight of our stay in the south, as they were abundant everywhere and I went well past a hundred before I stopped counting. Two prides alone contributed over 50 individuals and when we were not watching lions mating, which must have occurred at least a

dozen times, we were watching young cubs suckle from their patient mothers or juveniles throwing their weight around, practicing the hunting techniques upon which they would soon depend. When the lions were not sleeping like gentle pussycats in the afternoon sun, they were showing their other, more formidable side and were feasting on giraffe, buffalo, zebra and warthog. Giraffe are actually so common in the south, that lions have taken to routinely hunting them and have become highly skilled at overpowering an animal that was previously considered fairly safe by the time it reached adulthood. The only slight surprise, given the density of lions and prey, was that we did not see them actually take down another animal, as I have witnessed some



brutal confrontations over the years in this region and we saw five serious hunts in all, each of which were unsuccessful. One of the most unusual involved a lioness using our vehicle as cover to hunt zebra. I have seen this behaviour before, although I usually stop so as not to interfere and give either animal an advantage, but on this occasion the lion was actually hugging our back wheel and would barely change position regardless of our speed. She must have been operating on either her sense of smell or instinct, as I watched her closely and she could not possibly see the zebra beyond our vehicle. I eventually asked our guide to stop, but as soon as we did, the lioness did not appear to know what to do and proceeded to charge at a lone zebra with absolutely no hope of success. To see her hunting a large animal alone in that way, and with so little expertise, I presumed that she probably did not have her own pride, but she was in good condition and was certainly not starving, so possibly she was just taking advantage of our vehicle as practice for future reference. Having seen several spotted hyena and a few smaller predators, if you can even classify bat-eared foxes as predators, our

first and only leopard in the south arrived in the most unexpected of circumstances, as the rooms at our camp in Ruaha were a long way from the dining room and, as always, I had declined the offer of a guide to escort us each evening. It was not yet dark on this occasion and as we were walking to dinner a pair of black-backed jackals ran past us and I made a joke that they could just as easily have been a leopard. No more than 30 seconds later, a large male leopard stepped out of the vegetation and walked across the road about ten metres in front of us. Despite our conversations about this type of incident, my guest reacted instinctively and turned to run.



Fortunately I was able to grab her arm and hold her and, after turning its head to stare at the commotion, the leopard turned away and walked serenely into the bush. Needless to say, although she laughed about the incident later, she was not that happy to meet her first ever leopard on foot and from that moment on, insisted that we use a guide each evening. We should have also seen wild dog at Selous, but while every other guest at our lodge was watching a pack with pups at the side of the road, we were back at camp kicking our heels because our guide felt tired. I had already tried to get another vehicle to take us out, but they were all in use and when they eventually returned, it was too late to reach the area the wild dogs had been seen in. We went straight there the next morning, as I knew that with pups the wild dogs were denning and would almost certainly remain in the vicinity. Unfortunately we were not lucky, as we were due to travel back to Dar es Salaam later that day and had less than an hour to look by the time we reached the right area. I would like to say that I was more upset for my guest, as I have seen wild dogs on numerous occasions and this pack would have been her first. However, I never tire of watching these majestic and cruelly persecuted animals and the truth is that we were probably as disappointed as each other. The entire episode was incredibly frustrating, particularly as I had hired a lodge vehicle the day before to give my guide a day off. Whenever I use a new operator, I always stress that I am going to need an enthusiastic guide that does not mind spending long periods in the field. I pay the guide extra for the additional work and I always ensure that we rest during the day, either by sitting watching animals quietly for prolonged periods or by returning to camp. I also make use of the lodge vehicles every three or four days, to enable my guide to take a day out and relax if necessary, although most of my guides are friends now and rarely want to. Of course I drive myself where it makes sense, but it is far more difficult to spot wildlife when you are driving, however good you are at it. Most of the quality lodges

that I use in Africa have a driver and a guide for that very reason and when I do not have both available, I always ensure that we stop often to scan areas, as it is not reasonable to expect someone driving to continuously see everything. Despite its alluring white sandy beaches and equally inviting deep blue waters, I would not have visited Zanzibar had I not been travelling with a guest, as I have been there often and my time could have been better spent at other wildlife locations. Nevertheless, the spice plantation and Stone Town tours that she wanted to take were highly enjoyable and the visit to the slave market and memorial at Mkunazini was as emotive as ever, particularly when you are aware that the Arab slave trade alone ripped more than ten million native Africans from their homes over a twelve-hundred year period and that a very high percentage of those unfortunate souls perished in appalling conditions. We did also manage to find some wildlife, including the endemic red colobus monkey at Jozani Forest and a very playful pod of bottlenose



dolphins on a boat tour from the south of the island. A short dhow trip carried us to the giant tortoises of Prison Island, which were imported from the Seychelles in the late 19th century, and the snorkelling from the beach at our lodge produced a host of brightly coloured fish and an octopus. The lodge itself was in one of those idyllic settings that comes to mind whenever you think of this evocative destination and the views over the Indian Ocean were as timeless as they were stunning. I would have liked to visit Chumbe Island to look for and possibly photograph the critically endangered ader's duiker, but time did not permit and we were soon heading back to the mainland and Arusha National Park. Arusha had been selected mainly to allow us to enjoy some gentle hikes and to take canoes out to see the hippos and herds of buffalo wallowing along the shoreline. Although the park has no major predators, leopards do occur, but are rarely seen, there are a number of animals here and we saw both guereza colobus and blue monkey, as well as several antelope species and a pair of giraffes 'necking', which basically involves two males hitting each other



as hard as possible with their head and neck until one either yields and gives way or is knocked over and chased off. The more aggressive and prolonged fights can be extremely violent, as each giraffe will swing their neck in a wide arch in an attempt to hit the soft underbelly of their opponent with the horn-like ossicones on the top of their head. This fight was not as savage as some that I have seen and eventually both animals appeared to lose interest and walked away. Given the absence of cats, Arusha was as quiet as usual during our visit and we were able to savour the pleasant scenery and dramatic views, Mount Meru sits within the park and the beguiling Mount Kilimanjaro rises to the east, more or less alone. Again I would not have visited this area if my guest had not wanted



to, but Arusha can be a nice introduction to the country for first-time visitors taking in the northern circuit and she thoroughly enjoyed her short stay. It was also very good to be with a new guide for this section of the trip, as he was very friendly and clearly had a good knowledge of the reserves we were due to visit, the next of which would be Tarangire National Park. Due to my guest's requirements and the length of her trip, we did not stay at any of the lodges that I generally use on the northern circuit and this presented a good opportunity for me to try some different accommodation. The lodge at Tarangire was well situated in an area with a high density of wildlife and although we did not experience any one exceptional encounter, we spent three productive days observing a great deal of glorious animals in a beautiful setting. As always the absence of nocturnal drives in most of the parks across the country was immensely frustrating, but we did still manage to find the only white-tailed mongoose of the trip when spotlighting around the grounds of our lodge. Small carnivores in general were common and in all we chanced upon four mongoose species, the other three being banded, dwarf and slender, as well as several families of bat-eared fox and the ubiquitous black-backed jackal. Elephants were the most prominent species, both in terms of size and number, and eland, oryx, bushbuck and lesser kudu were a few of the scarcer antelopes observed. Lions were as plentiful as across the rest of the country, although the weather was very hot and they were not particularly active, while leopards were more obliging and we had a first classic shot of one languidly lounging in a tree as only leopards can. We saw four of these distinctive cats in Tarangire and were able to spend over half an hour watching one especially bold individual climbing among rocks on the side of a hill and wandering along the road beside our vehicle. In all our stay was a pleasant one and we made the short journey to Lake Manyara in good spirits, with my guest enthusiastically anticipating the prospect of seeing the celebrated tree climbing lions that the park is famous for. I did

explain that this behaviour is not actually that unusual and is certainly not restricted to Lake Manyara, but she remained hopeful and her optimism increased significantly when I told her that the park authorities had added wire to the trunks of some trees to make them easier for the lions to climb. As it was, we only saw one lion during our daylight game drives at Manyara, a distant male striding purposefully along the shore of the alkaline lake, against an almost entirely pink backdrop of thousands of flamingos. Despite the fact that the park's main driving circuit is a relatively short one, elephant, buffalo and hippo are observed in large numbers and the freshwater of the Tarangire River attracts a vast array of birds, including hundreds of marabou and yellow-billed storks, egrets, herons and pelicans. Warthogs, blue monkeys and baboons were regular visitors at our lodge overlooking the lake and in the park klipspringer and bushbuck were two of several species of antelope routinely encountered. However, I had not specifically arranged to visit Manyara primarily to look for animals during the day, as this is one of the few national parks in Tanzania where it is possible to take nocturnal game drives. We had two during our brief stay and while they were not wholly successful, it was great to get out with spotlights again and we did see our only northern lesser galago and common genet of the trip, as well as a spitting cobra.

Although the tour to date had been successful and had included a number of highlights, there were a few events and sightings that I was hoping my guest would experience over the last few days to complete the picture. I was relying on two of the finest wildlife destinations on the planet to provide these, Ngorongoro Crater and the Serengeti National Park. Whilst I was very confident that she would see a cheetah, as I have never failed to see all three large cats in the Serengeti, I really wanted her to observe one in full flight, which is a totally different proposition and was going to require an element of good fortune. In addition, a black rhino was very much on my radar for the crater, as I do not believe that any trip to East Africa is complete until you have stood watching a wild rhino. One of the three smaller cats would have also been nice, but serval, caracal and wild cat are all more elusive and we would again need some good luck to see any of them. As it was, the entire wish list had been fulfilled within two highly eventful and dramatic days in Ngorongoro Crater. Our start could not have been much more auspicious, as we had not even reached the crater floor before I spotted a serval and we proceeded to watch it hunting in the vegetation until a queue of vehicles built up behind us and we had to move on. Spotted hyena, black-backed and golden jackals quickly followed and within less than an hour our guide had picked up the first cheetah of the trip, although it was a long way away and other vehicles did not linger after stopping briefly to check what we were watching. Perhaps as a result of my desire to see a cheetah run, I decided that we would stay and see what developed. It was a good call, but not in the way that I expected, as the cheetah approached to within perhaps forty metres before lying down in the long grass. Despite the occasional flick of its tail above the grass, that was it for about 35 minutes and I was just beginning to contemplate leaving when our guide noticed that there was something moving in the grass next to our sleeping cat. We could not make out what it was for some time, but eventually the cheetah



moved on and was immediately followed by three minute balls of fluff, all doing their best to keep up with mum. Our cheetah was a girl and the proud mother of three exceptionally cute cubs. We were all extremely pleased that we had waited and the event was about to get even better, as we soon realised that the cheetah was heading our way and was going to cross the road in front of our vehicle. As she did, her tiny cubs followed and we had a fantastic view of this beautiful family until they walked off across the plain. I could have actually followed her, as she was heading towards another road, but after consulting with my guest and guide, decided not to, as cheetahs are constantly harassed by other predators, particularly when they have made a kill, and I did not want to put any unnecessary pressure on a mother with such young and dependent cubs. The sighting had been good enough and we were fated to see her again in any case, although in rather different circumstances. The remainder of the day was fairly quiet and involved several sleeping lions, lots of antelope and a couple of impressive bull elephants. This all changed when our guide completed yet another scan



of the area before turning to us and calmly announcing 'rhino'. He amended that statement a few seconds later by adding 'with a calf'. We were all thrilled, as a rhino had been our number one target in Ngorongoro, given that they barely exist elsewhere in Tanzania and are almost impossible to see in the few areas in which they do still occur. To see one with young was almost too much to hope for and there was no doubt that we would stay with this majestic animal and try to get closer for a better view. As we did, I thought that I noticed another rhino beyond our pair, but dismissed it as too unlikely, given that black rhino are generally, there are exceptions, far less

sociable than white rhino and you rarely see more than one or two together. As we drove towards the area where we anticipated our rhinos were heading, I kept checking the blurred shape on the horizon and eventually asked our guide to stop to allow me to scan properly. Immediately I could clearly see another rhino following behind the female and her calf and soon we were able to watch all three animals without binoculars. Again the female was going to take her young across the road just ahead of us, but before she did, she turned round and charged at the third rhino following behind, which we could now tell was a male. This was repeated on six occasions, as the male rhino approached to within a few metres of the female and she responded by making a full blooded charge. Each time the male ran as if its life depended on it, which looking at the mother protecting her young, it probably did, before beginning the entire process again and trailing behind in her footsteps. The poor creature had the appearance of a love struck puppy constantly being rejected, but the mother was not going to risk her calf and eventually changed direction and headed off away from us and her amorous pursuer. Unfortunately, we lost the chance of seeing any of the rhinos next to the vehicle at that stage, but, as I scanned one last time as we drove away, the male was not going to be so easily deterred and was trotting after his one true love with an almost suicidal enthusiasm. We were not too disappointed, as it was incredible behaviour to witness for so long and we had enjoyed a fantastic day. Now, we just needed to see a cheetah run. Our second and final day in Ngorongoro started as any average day would,



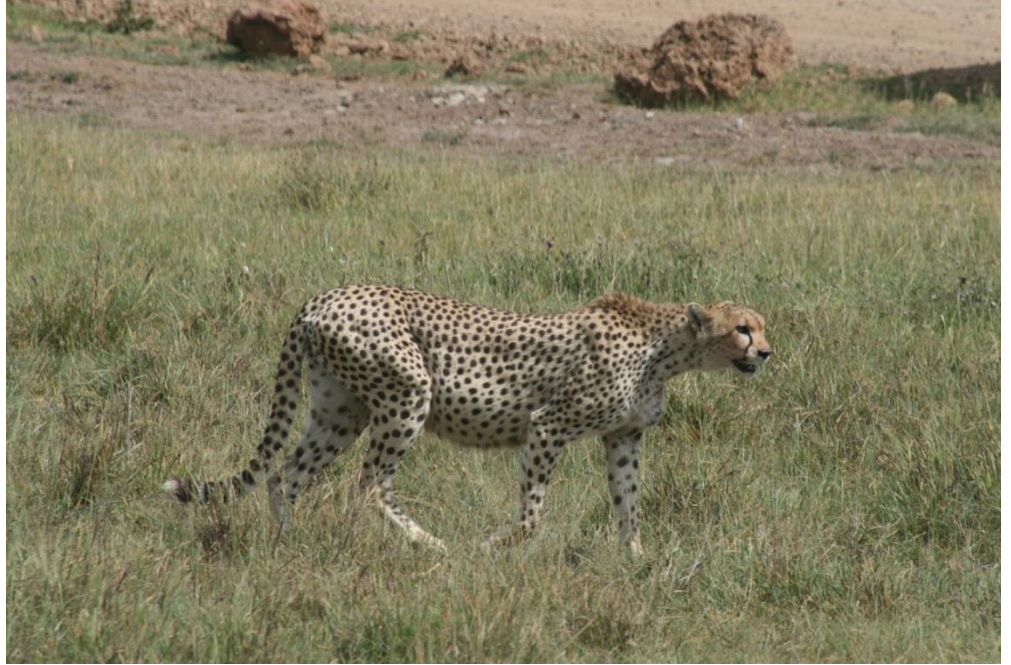
with a spotted hyena running round with half a thomson's gazelle hanging out of its mouth and a gang of jackals following behind hoping to procure any leftovers. It was a pretty forlorn hope, as the hyena demolished the entire carcass and the tone was very much set for the rest of the day. After the light relief of a baby hippo imitating its huge mother's every move, and a gang of highly organised vervet monkeys stealing the majority of our picnic breakfast, the atmosphere intensified somewhat when we came across four lionesses closing in on a herd of around 40 buffalo. I could not see any calves at first and was unsure whether the lions were just assessing the herd or had seen an injured animal. I am not certain whether the predators would have attacked, but their decision was made a great deal easier when the herd moved slowly away and two female buffalos did not move with them. After decades of watching buffalo, I am no closer to understanding them, as I have seen several large herds, easily capable of scattering small groups of pursuing lions, simply leave apparently fit animals to their doom and on other occasions I have witnessed buffalos standing by as one of their herd is killed and then deciding it makes sense to charge en masse after the lions have begun feasting on their fallen comrade.



This latest example of mystifying behaviour appeared to be inviting the hungry lions to attack the isolated buffalo and they duly obliged, singling out one of the two females and leaping on her back and neck. We stood transfixed by this unexpected turn of events and it did not look at all good for the buffalo until I saw a cloud of dust and realised that the herd had now returned and were stampeding the startled lions, that now had to choose whether to fight or flee. Three did the latter, but one extremely courageous or extraordinarily ravenous female stood her ground and almost paid the ultimate price, as a huge buffalo charged from the side and flipped the lion effortlessly into the air. She actually landed on the back of her assailant and as soon as she hit the ground was instantly surrounded. Just as the buffalo had looked doomed a few

minutes earlier, there appeared to be no escape for the lion, until suddenly she darted between the legs of a buffalo and fled to safety. Although we were not particularly close and had been using binoculars to gain a better view, we all took a deep breath, as the episode had been intense and it was hard to believe that both animals escaped without serious injury. The next herbivore was sadly, not as lucky. From this amazing encounter we moved on to a pair of mating lions, a common enough sight on the trip, but on this occasion the two big cats actually appeared to like each other and instead of sleeping metres apart to recover from their exertions, they curled up affectionately face to face. It was one of the few tender moments in a very raw day and within minutes of leaving the happy couple we had found our cheetah and three fluffy cubs. The mother was again walking ahead and before I even had time to point out the nearby grant's gazelles, she was gone, from a flat start to a full sprint in one stride. Most of the gazelles dispersed instantly, but one new born calf was not aware of the threat and was killed probably no more than a day after it was born. We had been granted our wish and the sight of a cheetah running was of course spectacular, but in truth the sprint was no more than 30 metres and the baby gazelle,

which would have been fast even at that tender age, had no chance to react. This was nature at its most brutal, for as one mother carried her prize back to her cubs, the mother of the dead gazelle returned to the area and began calling to her missing calf. Her pitiful cries went on for over an hour and we left her still looking for her baby, while the cheetah, by ensuring that she could feed, had further increased the chances of her own cubs survival. Ngorongoro had provided everything that we had hoped for and a great deal more, but there was no celebrating that afternoon and instead we left both animals with a deep appreciation of the life and death struggle that takes place on a daily basis across this great continent and an overwhelming sense of privilege at having been able to witness such an incredible natural spectacle. In terms of hyenas gorging themselves on antelope, it looked as if the day was going to end as it started, when a pack of spotted hyena began stalking a large herd of wildebeest, including a number of heavily pregnant animals. At best the hyenas were looking to steal away the placenta after each calf had been born and, at worse, they would rip the calves from their mothers as the wildebeests were actually in the process of giving birth, which I have witnessed previously with both hyena and jackal. Perhaps mercifully, we could not delay to see how this developed, as it was getting dark and we had to make our way to the exit. As our vehicle began the slow climb up the steep crater walls, our stay at Ngorongoro came full circle and we spotted a second serval. Remarkably, the first and last animal encountered within this natural paradise was one of its rarest residents. Often after such an incredibly successful stay at one location, you worry slightly about where you are heading next. That was not a problem on this occasion happily, as our final destination of the tour was the mighty Serengeti. Given our wonderful experiences to date, we could enjoy our time at this wildlife haven with no real pressure, as we had seen everything that we had hoped to, excluding wild dog, and it was now time to relax and soak up the atmosphere of this special destination. My guest had enquired regarding the possibility of seeing a lion in a tree and had also mentioned that a leopard cub would be nice, given that we had seen young of almost every other species throughout the trip, but we had no great targets remaining and I was more musing over caracal, striped hyena and pangolin than actually expecting to see them. The fact that my guest saw each of her final objectives and I saw one of my three far more elusive mammals, says more about the location than either our skill at finding animals or our luck. We had encountered lion, leopard and



cheetah within three hours of entering the park, as well as a hyena den within a few kilometres of our lodge. We stopped here each evening to spend the last few minutes of the day watching the young pups playing in the road and being carried back to the den by their beleaguered parents as soon as they ventured too far. Our leopard cub sighting occurred early on our second morning and the magical hour that we spent with the beautiful mother and her equally adorable cub was one of the trip highlights for us all. As the young cat climbed and played, its mother posed elegantly on a fallen tree, ever watchful, but

relaxed in our presence. The cub was actually on the cautious side, never venturing too far away from its guardian and regularly checking that she remained in view. It is unusual for a leopard to have only one cub and I wondered if its restraint was a result of some misfortune that had met one or more siblings. They certainly had a close bond and whenever the cub returned to its mother they would always make some kind of contact and usually rubbed their head and neck together as lions do when they greet each other. Although none surpassed this unforgettable encounter, in all we saw ten leopards and eight cheetahs in the Serengeti, including a pair of brothers feeding on a carcass in the long grass as hordes of vultures continually pestered them. The siblings took turns to run at the irritating scavengers, sending dozens spiralling into the air before returning to feed. Probably aware that the vultures would attract other predators, the cheetahs eventually gave up their vigil and moved on to leave the persistent vultures to do what they do best and strip the carcass bare. We did not have the best view of our one lion lounging in a tree and at first I thought it was a leopard in the distance. My guest was still happy though and she happened to have the best vantage point when we saw our caracal. She actually

spotted it on her side of the vehicle and by the time that she had shouted ‘look’, I had rushed across just in time to see it turn and disappear into the long grass. Although I knew that it was almost certainly a forlorn hope, we spent over an hour looking for the rare cat and returned to that area on several occasions without success. Surprisingly, we saw two types of hippo, the normal kind, wallowing in huge numbers cheek to jowl and the upside down in the water being eaten by immense crocodiles variety. When we arrived the unfortunate hippo had all four legs sticking straight up in the air and by the day of our departure only two were remaining. We saw a few more crocodiles at some of the famous crossing points on the Mara River, where up to two million wildebeest and zebra would run the gauntlet of a considerably greater number of massive reptiles during the annual migration north into the grazing lands of Kenya. Almost everywhere we searched we encountered vast concentrations of animals, from large herds of elephants and buffalos to plains covered in a variety of striking antelope. Rock and yellow-spotted hyrax mingled around the grounds of our lodge and banded mongoose would swarm through the area stripping the insects from the lawn in the hot afternoons. On our final day, as we drove towards the exit, we were delayed by 60 or so elephants crossing the road and thought that would be a fitting farewell to such a magnificent reserve. Around 200 metres further on we saw a cheetah sitting on a termite mound. That last journey summed up a spectacular trip packed with unforgettable experiences, not just for a guest who had never set foot in Africa before, but for someone who had been visiting this captivating continent for more than two decades.



My field notes were lost from this trip and the following list of mammals is based on my photographs and memory and is therefore probably incomplete.

No.	Species	Scientific Name	Notes
1	Lion	Panthera leo	Over 150, observed in every park in which they occur.
2	Leopard	Panthera pardus	Fifteen in Ruaha, Tarangire and the Serengeti.
3	Cheetah	Acinonyx jubatus	Twelve in Ngorongoro and the Serengeti.
4	Caracal	Caracal caracal	Brief sighting of an individual in the Serengeti.
5	Serval	Leptailurus serval	Two individuals, the first animal observed in Ngorongoro and the last seen on the way out.
6	Black-backed Jackal	Canis mesomelas	Widespread and seen at every reserve excluding Arusha and Lake Manyara.
7	Golden Jackal	Canis aureus	Several in Ngorongoro.
8	Bat-eared Fox	Otocyon megalotis	Small groups in several parks in the south and north.

9	Spotted Hyena	<i>Crocuta crocuta</i>	Observed in most reserves in good numbers.
10	Banded Mongoose	<i>Mungos mungo</i>	Common at almost every reserve.
11	Common Dwarf Mongoose	<i>Helogale parvula</i>	Large groups at Selous, Tarangire and in the Serengeti.
12	White-tailed Mongoose	<i>Ichneumia albicauda</i>	Lone individual at Tarangire.
13	Slender Mongoose	<i>Herpestes sanguineus</i>	One at Selous and two at Tarangire.
14	Common Genet	<i>Genetta genetta</i>	One on a night drive at Lake Manyara.
15	Grant's Gazelle	<i>Gazella granti</i>	Common in the northern reserves.
16	Thomson's Gazelle	<i>Eudorcas thomsonii</i>	Abundant in the areas north of Tarangire.
17	Impala	<i>Aepyceros melampus</i>	Observed in large numbers in almost every reserve.
18	Common Waterbuck	<i>Kobus ellipsiprymnus</i>	Photographed at Arusha and Tarangire.
19	Defassa Waterbuck	<i>Kobus ellipsiprymnus defassa ssp</i>	Photographed at Ruaha and possibly seen in other reserves in the south.
20	Common Wildebeest	<i>Connochaetes taurinus</i>	Abundant in most northern reserves, lower numbers in the south.
21	Oribi	<i>Ourebia ourebi</i>	A few sightings in the Serengeti.
22	Topi	<i>Damaliscus lunatus</i>	Abundant in the Serengeti.
23	Lesser Kudu	<i>Tragelaphus imberbis</i>	Small group at Tarangire, two at Arusha.
24	Greater Kudu	<i>Tragelaphus strepsiceros</i>	Photographed at Ruaha and probably seen elsewhere.
25	Beisa Oryx	<i>Oryx beisa</i>	Photographed at Tarangire and probably seen elsewhere.
26	Klipspringer	<i>Oreotragus oreotragus</i>	Low numbers at Lake Manyara and in the Serengeti.
27	Bohor Reedbuck	<i>Redunca redunca</i>	Commonly observed in most reserves, but in small groups.
28	Hartebeest	<i>Alcelaphus buselaphus</i>	Coke's subspecies in all the northern reserves and Lichtenstein's subspecies in the south.
29	Common Eland	<i>Tragelaphus oryx</i>	Small groups in several reserves in the north and south.
30	Kirk's Dik-dik	<i>Madoqua kirkii</i>	Common at Tarangire and a few in the Serengeti.
31	Steenbok	<i>Raphicerus campestris</i>	Common at Tarangire and in the Serengeti.
32	Bushbuck	<i>Tragelaphus scriptus</i>	Small number observed across several reserves.
33	African Buffalo	<i>Syncerus caffer</i>	Huge herds in the south and encountered throughout the trip at every reserve.
34	Plains Zebra	<i>Equus quagga</i>	Widespread at every location.
35	Giraffe	<i>Giraffa camelopardalis</i>	Abundant in most reserves, excluding Ngorongoro.
36	African Elephant	<i>Loxodonta africana</i>	Large herds at almost every location and individuals in Ngorongoro.
37	Hippopotamus	<i>Hippopotamus amphibius</i>	Seen in large numbers at every reserve.
38	Black Rhinoceros	<i>Diceros bicornis</i>	Three in Ngorongoro Crater.
39	Olive Baboon	<i>Papio anubis</i>	Several groups seen in the northern reserves.
40	Yellow Baboon	<i>Papio cynocephalus</i>	Photographed at Ruaha and Selous and possibly observed elsewhere.
41	Guereza Colobus	<i>Colobus guereza</i>	Four in Arusha National Park.
42	Blue Monkey	<i>Cercopithecus mitis</i>	Easily seen at Arusha and Lake Manyara.
43	Vervet Monkey	<i>Chlorocebus pygerythrus</i>	Common throughout the country.
44	Zanzibar Red Colobus	<i>Procolobus kirkii</i>	Small group within the Jozani Forest.
45	Northern Lesser Galago	<i>Galago senegalensis</i>	Two on a night drive at Lake Manyara.
46	Common Warthog	<i>Phacochoerus africanus</i>	Widespread in every area.
47	Rock Hyrax	<i>Procavia capensis</i>	Large numbers in the Serengeti and elsewhere.
48	Yellow-spotted Hyrax	<i>Heterohyrax brucei</i>	Small number seen in the Serengeti.
49	Cape Hare	<i>Lepus capensis</i>	Two in the early morning at the Serengeti.
50	Striped Bush Squirrel	<i>Paraxerus flavovittis</i>	Several at our lodge in Selous.

51	Unstriped Ground Squirrel	Xerus rutilus	Three individuals at Tarangire.
52	East African Springhare	Pedetes surdaster	Two at Lake Manyara.
53	Indo-pacific Bottlenose Dolphin	Tursiops aduncus	Pod of between ten and twelve off the south coast of Zanzibar.





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