

TRAVEL

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CRUISE ISSUE



STEVE HAGGERTY/COLORWORLD

BATHING BEAUTIES: Elephant seal bulls loll in the sun on the beach at Ainsworth Bay, while a group of Magellanic penguins march to the sea at Otway Sound.

ADVENTURE AT WORLD'S END

Exploring South America's southern tip by ship

BY ANNE Z. COOKE
Special to The Miami Herald

TUCKERS ISLETS, Tierra del Fuego, Chile — With the wind in our favor, the sudden whiff of fish and a rumble of cavernous snorts announced that the quarry was within range. A few steps later, the mound of mottled boulders at the high tide line rolled and heaved, and a half-dozen giant elephant seals came alive.

"Keep back, amigos," warned our guide and elephant seal researcher Mauricio Alvarez, 43, as the shutterbugs in our group opened their tripods and, ignoring his advice, pushed ahead. "These guys are pretty calm, *muy calma*, while they're molting, but they can move fast when they have to," he said, drawing a line in the sand. Reluctantly retreating to a safe distance, we sat down to wait and watch the animals grunt, stretch and jostle.

Like the elephant seals, which migrate to the Tierra del Fuego Archipelago to loll in the sun, Alvarez joins the cruise ship *Stella Australis* in summer as a naturalist and team leader, guiding the ship's passengers through the winding channels and deep fiords of Chile's Alberto de Agostini National Park, at South America's southern tip.



CRUCEROS AUSTRALIS

LAUNCHING SITE: Passengers on the *Stella Australis* board Zodiacs for a wildlife excursion off southern Chile.

ADVENTURE

Exploring South America's southern tip by ship

• SOUTH AMERICA, FROM 1J

The 210-passenger Stella, sailing three and four-night itineraries between Punta Arenas, Chile, and Ushuaia, Argentina, is the newest of Cruceros Australis' three expedition-style ships, all based in Southern Patagonia. Prowling among gravelly islets and beneath towering ice-clad peaks, they follow a circuitous route from the Straits of Magellan to the hidden coves of Ainsworth Bay, and from Glacier Alley through the Beagle Channel.

For most of us onboard, the sub-text of the voyage was the imperceptible climate changes threatening this still-wild region: melting glaciers, warmer winters and vanishing marine life. Horrors of the kind that could keep you up in the dark of night. But it was the chance to catch the action up close, in person and with a trained naturalist, that had us bounding out of our very comfortable beds each morning and hustling into our rain-proof gear.

SIMPLE PLEASURES

On a small luxury ship like the Stella, the ambience is casual, the décor is nautical simplicity and the appointments are state-of-the-art. Each cabin has a large outside window and twin beds. Just as important, invisible logistics keep every detail running seamlessly.

The lounge, big enough to seat us all, is the place to mix and mingle over cocktails. Appetizing meals appear ef-



WATER WORKS: Melting ice forms waterfalls along the peaks in Glacier Alley. STEVE HAGGERTY/COLORWORLD

elephant seals almost by accident. The next day we motored to the Tucker Islets to see some of the thousands of winsomely waddling Magellanic penguins that nest here in summer. The Zodiacs don't land — "never would we disturb them, not for any reason," said Alvarez — so we kept our seats and bobbed a few feet offshore in

the surf, taking turns in the prow for a closer look. The Tucker Islets aren't the penguins' only nesting grounds but they must be the loveliest. Fairy rock gardens, they are boxy sedimentary formations formed first by erosion then isolated when the seas rose around them. Terraced over time, they're a

wonderland of green grasses, native flowers and lacy tree branches. The migrating penguins swim here in pairs, clump ashore, find a spot on the summit or in a cliff and hollow out a burrow. Here, safe and out of sight, they incubate their eggs, raise the chicks, teach them to swim and march about together like so many wind-up toys.

The penguins and their kin, the whales and seals, occupy center stage here in the spiky peaks of Darwin Cordillera. But it's the mountainous setting, the "wallpaper" if you will, that creates the drama. At the tip-end of the Andes mountains, the range rises 6,500 feet straight up out of the ocean, ice clad, ghost-like and cerebral. But even this is changing.

"You see the Marinelli Glacier, two miles away in that valley?" asked Alvarez, as we stood on the beach watching the elephant seals sneeze and snort. "This island here is a terminal moraine from that glacier, the pile of dirt and rocks that it left behind when it stopped growing and started to shrink back. And it's still shrinking."

Later we cruised through the channel known as Glacier Alley to the constantly calving face of the massive Pia Glacier. Anchoring in deeper water, we went ashore to climb the adjacent rocky hill and to ponder the ice field's mass and ancient lineage. As the clouds moved

If you go

The Stella Australis and her two sister ships, the Mare Australis and the Via Australis, sail three- and four-night itineraries between Punta Arenas, Chile, and Ushuaia, Argentina, from October through early April. Per-person rates start at \$1,124 for the three-night trip, and \$1,198 for the four-night trip.

All excursions, guides, lectures, meals, alcoholic and soft drinks and some transfers are included in the cruise fare. There are no internet connections or cell phone service on board, except for a few minutes on arrival and departure days.

Meals are served by waiters in the dining room, with white tablecloth service. Groups get assigned tables; independent travelers can change seats. The menu is primarily continental cuisine with some Chilean specialties. Lavish buffets offer a wide variety of fresh fruit, salads and fresh fish. Chilean beef, famous for taste and tenderness, is offered at nearly every meal.

Cabins are spacious, with big windows, twin beds and down quilts. We could have used more hooks, hangers and racks to dry wet socks and rain gear.

Information: www.australis.com.

Getting there: LAN Chile Airlines (www.lan.com) flies nonstop to Buenos Aires, Santiago and Lima and has connecting flights to regional airports in Punta Arenas and Ushuaia.

away and the sun came out, we heard the voice of the ice: now rifle-shot cracks, now rumbling roars.

AROUND THE HORN

For some passengers, the highlight of the cruise was sailing around Cape Horn, the stony island marking the continent's end. A perilous passage and frequent widow-maker, the voyage around the Horn is something to dine out on, even if you've only done it on a cruise.

For Californians like me, it was a reminder of the state's 1849 Gold Rush, when thousands of fortune hunters came west by ship around Cape Horn. Historians estimate that 800 ships sank or vanished here between the years 1600 and 2000, 100 of them in the five decades after 1850.

On a tranquil day the trip looks deceptively easy. But even captains of modern ships like the Stella Australis know better. They study the weather reports and gauge the wind before deciding to land for a tour. The sun shone and the breezes abated the morning we stepped off onto the shore, but fierce gusts made the mandatory climb to the summit and the Albatross Monument a chore.

Though most cruise lines don't market their cruises to mixed nationalities, on the Cruceros Australis line it adds another dimension. Spanish is the first language, but the officers, naturalists, guides and most crew are bi- or tri-lingual, as are many of the passengers. But what matters most is that they share similar backgrounds and concerns.

I speak with tongue in cheek when I boast that we were a self-selected group of intelligent and serious world citizens, humble but handsome voyagers brimming with curiosity and good humor. OK, a little, well, some of that was true, and it made for a friendly, give-and-take atmosphere.

With the world's most

changeable weather — "four seasons in a single day," as they say here in Southern Patagonia, "layering" is the mantra. After a frustrating first attempt to don my expedition gear — layering long underwear, jeans, a shirt, jacket, parka and waterproof pants — dressing became second nature. And a good thing, too, Tierra del Fuego's summers, from October to April, are warm in the sun, cool in the shade and sometimes even chilly.

Our weather during the January shoulder season, early summer in the Southern Hemisphere, invariably included light winds, a brief rain shower and sunshine. My REI thermometer (clipped to my backpack) lingered between 55 and 68 degrees Fahrenheit.

So why is the climate here so cool when cities in similar latitudes, like Moscow and Edmonton, enjoy warm summers? The answer, said Paula Girauldi, a naturalist, is because most of the world's land lies in the northern hemisphere. In the predominantly oceanic southern hemisphere, a 586-mile band of open water girdles the globe between the tip of South America and the Antarctic.

"Look at the map," she said, opening her laptop and clicking through her files. "With no land to stop the winds or slow them down, it blows always, ALWAYS to the west." In 1905, she said, the sailing ship Susanna, out of Boston, spent 94 days trying to sail around Cape Horn, "tacking and tacking, over and over for weeks" just to go from east to west.

For this year, and the next and the next, the Stella Australis will sail these waters, patrolling the beaches and inlets as we did. But for most of us, imagining a time without the glaciers nor with the streams and waterfalls they replenish, was a sobering thought. Will the penguins, the elephant seals AND the ice be here in another 10 years? For the first time, no one is sure.