



On Danube, cruisers roll with the punches

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TRIBUNE NEWS SERVICE

TRAVEL

VILSHOFEN, Germany — Delayed at the airport in Nuremberg and thoroughly frazzled, we checked and re-checked our watches as the miles ticked by, with the Danube River and our Scenic River Cruises ship, the Pearl, nowhere to be seen.

Gunter, meanwhile, hired to drive us to the dock in Vilshofen for a nine-day Danube cruise and long-planned family vacation, calmly fiddled with the radio.

"The ship is waiting," he remarked. "No worrying. Like American movies say, only rolling with the punches."

Words to live by. With the Danube at flood levels, there was no way the 167-passenger Pearl was going anywhere, not that night. Arriving just



SHIP SHAPE: The Scenic Pearl, top, travels the Danube to such stops as Regensburg, Germany, above.

as the welcome-aboard party ended, we managed a glass of champagne and a hurried handshake with Capt. Gyula Toth.

Nor was the next day wasted. Though it rained on and off, the kids kept busy exploring the ship while I re-

scheduled excursions, piano concerts and museum visits. Joining a tour of Passau, we drew a law student for a guide, an amateur historian as entertaining as he was knowledgeable. By bedtime, we'd met enough people to discover that we — another

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OLD-WORLD CHARMS: Danube River cruisers explore the Czech city of Cesky Krumlov, above, and enjoy views of castles such as the Schonbuhel Schloss, left.

passenger and I — had attended the same high school.

As for the Danube River, molten silver by moonlight, it looked as harmless as a backyard fishpond. Until the next morning when it reared up with a roar, rising another foot, flooding towns and fields, lapping at the undersides of bridges and thwarting cruise passengers.

When hotel manager Miguel Rodriquez announced that two other ships had hit a bridge, blocking our route, a muttered protest swept the lounge.

“Why can’t we just leave? I paid for this and I want to go, or I want my money back,” yelled a tough-looking character who said he’d been on 20 cruises and expected better. What he didn’t realize was that river cruising is nothing like ocean cruising. Water levels change. The current never stops. Whirlpools gouge the river bottom, shifting sandbars. Tributaries deposit debris. Some low bridges are impassable. And the water can rise in minutes.

Or fall just as fast. A couple of hours later the river levels dropped, the sun came out and the Pearl cast off, heading downstream between low mountains, beside rocky cliffs and past ancient castles and vineyards.

“It’s like driving a car,” said Toth when I finally found him in the bridge house, hunkered down and peering at the current.

“You can’t take your eyes off the road — or the river — for a minute,” he said. “You

can’t stop to look at a map, or even get a cup of coffee. I’ve been on the Danube for more than 20 years, from one end to the other, and there’s always something new.”

A slow start notwithstanding, we made it to every port on the itinerary. Vienna offered a variety of choices, ranging from sightseeing and the Lipizzaner horses to museums and a piano recital at the Liszt Music School. Our dressiest evening added a touch of class, with wine and an opera recital at the Palais Liechtenstein. On-ship events included a Viennese waltz performance and beginners’ lesson, and a folk dance group and band.

From a basket of memorable moments, I’d pick Durnstein for history and Cesky Krumlov for crafts. Built on steep terraces, tiny Durnstein is unique. But its standout feature is the hike uphill to the ruined castle on the rocks. Seeing the place where in 1192, England’s King Richard I, returning home from the Third Crusade, was

imprisoned for two years, put the Crusades on the map.

In Cesky Krumlov, our sunny day wandering through this 13th century restored Czech hamlet soon became a Tiffany-meets-Disneyland with dozens of sparkly stores on cobblestone streets. Built astride the Moldau River and bypassed by every major war, the town is now a designated UNESCO Heritage site, making it (for all you film location managers reading this) a set just waiting for a story.

On the Danube, captains have just one task: steering.

“Our union rules don’t permit us to do anything except navigate,” Toth said. “My duty is to deliver the ship and the passengers safely and on schedule.” He paused and thought it over. “See them, over there? That’s why steering is harder than it used to be,” he said, waving to three cruise vessels going the other way, each with a different outfit. “There are dozens of cruise ships now, and more on the way.”

The result is a critical

shortage of experienced employees, from cruise directors down to dining room waiters. Forced to hire beginners, service levels now vary from ship to ship.

On this vessel, most passengers gave the service an enthusiastic thumbs-up.

They were thrilled to be vacationing on a famous river and fascinated by new places and cultures. They liked the meals and praised the all-inclusive pricing. Even disappointed travelers eventually softened up.

“We’ve had a very good

time,” said Janice Holmes, who had to move from one cabin to another when a mystery leak soaked her rug, not once but twice. “These things happen, but you can’t let it bother you,” she said, waving goodbye.

Words to live by, for sure.

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MAINE

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