

The city at South America's southern tip calls with majestic glaciers, museums and more

Story and photos by Julie L. Kessler

ROWING up with Hawali's sand and surf, Pata-gonia and its glaciers have always been on my bucket list.
Arriving in Chile's capital, Santiago, my travel companion, Maui artist Janet Davis, and I spent a couple of days a

Santiago Centro and Beliavista
Santiago's Plaza de Armas was created for strolling, its
Išth-century Germanic neoclassical Catedral Metropolitana
— the seat of Chile's archidocese— and Correa Central—
the Central Post Office—housed in an ornate 19th-century
French neoclassic building were resplendent. The nearby
pedestrian walkways of Paseo Ahumada and Huerfanos
have cales, shopping and entertaining street performers.
A few blocks away the Museo Nactonal de Bella Artes is
one of South America's most important museums. Built in

Please see PATAGONIA, E7



## IF YOU GO ...

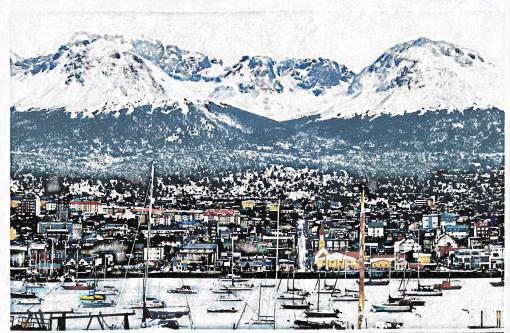
### Patagonia

Silversea offers all-inclusive expedition cruises from Valpara-iso, Chile (near Santi-ago), to Tierra del Fuego's capital of Ush-uala in Argentina.

- >> Cost: Fourteen-day all-inclusive rates start at \$7,800 per person.
  >> Phone: 888-9784070
  >> On the Net: Silver-

- > On the Net: Silver-sea.com
  > Packing tips: As
  weather changes
  quickly in Patago-nia, it's best to pack
  waterproof pants,
  along with scarves,
  hats, gloves and
  sundasses

# 20YAL ADVENTURE TRAVEL Sharon Matsushima • Lena Sumiye • Patsy Chun • Cynthia Uza Sat, Feb 3 Mon, Feb 5 9:00 am



### **PATAGONIA**

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ATLANTIC OCEAN

1910, this palatial French neoclassic structure with art nouveau details has an enormous vaulted glass celling and houses a permanent collection of more than 2,500 pleces. The Museo de Arte Contemporaneo is connected to it and houses another 2,000 paintings, sculptures and photographs.

Santiago's Bellavista neighborhood

ARGENTINA neighborhood provides great people watch-ing near the university, and at Patio Bel-lavista a large selection of bandicraft PACIFIC handlcraft shops, re rants and bars beckon to enjoy an afternoon pisco sour — a delightful, gin-ger-colored, brandy-based

A 90-minute

drive through verdant hilisides and vineyards brought us to Valparaiso, the em-bartation point for Silversea's Sil-ver Explorer. We would head southbound to the tip of South America, ending in Ushuala, Arger tina, known as "the end of the world."

world."
The Silver Explorer's 144-pass The Silver Explorer's 144-pass-enger expedition ship is designed to navigate remote waters in lux-ury with all-suite accommoda-tions, including a personal butler. Onboard there was a small fitness center and cigar and plano bar lounges. There were also lectures

in marine biology, anthropology, ornithology, geology and botany. On our voyage there were 102 passengers, mainly Americans, Canadians, Aussies and Swiss, including six from Hawaii.

Waldivia and the Lake District Docking in Niebla, 600 miles south, we drove to the small city of Valdivia, visiting the Mauriclo Van de Maele Historical and Anthropology Museum. Formerly the home of German political exile Carlos Anwandter, who founded Carlos Ariwander, who rounded Chile's first brewery, the building has impressive period furnishings including an unusual two-sided pi-

ano. Vaktivia's colorful central fish market along the riverbank fea-tured several salmon varieties while enormous, goofy sea ilons iollygagged nearby hoping for

while enormous, goody sea lions lollygagged nearby hoping for scraps. In Puerto Montt, snowcapped vokanoes, Orsono, Calbuco and Tronador, are visible at every turn, each majestic like a phoenty rising, Often referred to as Chile's Mount Fuji, Osomo — which last erupted in 1869 — is most impressive with

its perfect apex.
Riding a catamaran on the
72-square-mile Todos los Santos
Lake and hiking along the ski-lift

path at the La Burbuja Ski Center provided spectacular views of Osorno. As clouds started to roll in at the ski center, the atmosphere changed, resulting in a sundog—an optical phenomenon where refracted light from Ice crystals acts like a prism. To us nonmeteorologist types it appeared as an eerie, unexpected soiar eclipse.

At the Petrohue River the rapids were intensely cobait. Our final stop in the region was Puerto Varas, a charming lakefront town possessing a strong Germanic architectural influence. in at the ski center, the atmo

The Chilee Archipelago
Cruising southbound, the Chiloe
Archipelago consists of a large island and several small ones. On
main Chiloe Island its tiny capital,
Castro, has candy-colored, pastelhued buildings and Chiloe's most
seminal landmark, Iglesia San Francisco. With its neogothic facade
constructed entirely from native
woods, this UNESCO-protected
church built in 1910 was the brainchild of Italian architect Eduardo child of Italian architect Eduardo

child of Italian architect Eduardo Provasoli. Remarkably, there are 16 UNES-CO-protected churches in Chiloe that together make up a UNESCO World Heritage Site. Driving an hour west, we arrived

at Chiloe National Park to walk the Tepual Trail. With 300 rainy days a Tepual Traff. With 300 rainy days year in the region, shades of emerald and jade prevalled. In the park are pudu deer, Darwin's frogs and gato colocolo (wildcats). A vast wealth of flora and fauna included nalca plants that resembles kale but possesses leaves the size of gargantung off umbrellas. Just as Hawalians use til leaves for imu. Chiegan use nalca to couer their Chileans use nalca to cover their enquentros (underground ovens).

Northern Patagonia
As we passed through the English Narrows — Indeed narrow at 540 feet wide — breakfast was gisii narrows — inteed narrow as busy. First a pod of Commerson's dolphins — with distinct pandalike coloring — swam along side the Silver Explorer, followed by several Magellanic penguins diving for their own breakfast. Afterward Ienjoyed a fascinating lecture on Charles Darwin's contemporary Alfred R. Wallace, author of the still-in-print The Malay Archipelago, "ints published in 1869, which influenced Joseph Conrad's "Heart of Darkness." One of the expedition's highlights was Plo XI Glacier, the largest in the

largest in the outhern Patagonia fee field and named after mountaineer Pope Pius XI (also called Bruggen Glacier). At 488 square miles It's the largest glacier in South America. In Zodiac boats from our ship

and decked in waterproof pants, several top layers, hats and gloves, it was a chilly 35 degrees Within 200 feet of Pio XI, we



stopped for photos. At that mostopped for photos. At that mo-ment another Zodiac approached with Silver Explorer executive chef Pla aboard. Like a fantasy, she handed us glasses of champagne and macadamia nut cookies. Ex-plorer Ferdinand Magellan no doubt would have swooned in dis-belleving decadent delight. With massive samplina-thoad The town of Ush uaia, the Argen-tine capital on its portion of Tiera del Fuego, is also known at the "end of the Earth," top. Above, so spires of Pio XI Glacier are the largest in South America at 488

equare miles.

Below, a vege-tarian dish pre-

pared by Silversea's Silver Explorer Ex-ecutive Chef Pia.

belleving decadent delight. With massive sapphire-linged spires, Pio X is immense and intensely beautiful. Here one can experience galcer calving, where the glacier reaches the sea and large ice pieces break free and float away. The astoundingly loud crack of calving is heard before breakage is seen. is seen.

A thunderous rumble is fol-A thunderous rumble is fol-lowed by a tumbling explosion as ice separates and crashes into the water, followed by several waves, it's remarkably akin to Mother Na-ture sounding off warning shots to

ture sounding oil warning shots to Father Time Indicating potential danger lurking in the foreground. At the gangway on return, the crew pideu swith hot hand tow-els and steaming apple tea. In con-tinuing natural grandeur, like an orchestral crescendo, a huge rainbow caressed a moun-tain peak just near the gla-cier's western edge.

Southern Patagonia and Tierra del Fuego The edge of Puerto Na-tales sits on Ultimo Esper-anza — known as "last hope" as the body of water bearing last hope for early explosers the last hope for early explorers searching for the Strait of Magellan. This small town with a grassy square, church and a few bars and restaurants is the jumping point for Torres del Paine National Park

As we made our way toward the park, woolly Merino sheep grazed on lush hills. Onward we came to a

herd of guanacos — cute member-of the camelid family that possess an abiding love of long-distance spitting at humans from deep within one of their four stomachs.

within one of their four stomachs. Having already showered, I carefully avoided their spit-shot.
Though November marks the beginning of Southern Hemisphere springtime, as we entered the park it started to snow. In typical Patagonian fashion, all four seasons seem to pass in a day Passing ethereal Nordenskjold Laike, we saw bursts of fiery net-orange wildflowers dotting the hillistides. We hilked 20 minutes up — easy on rough shale rock—to the mineral-rich turquoise Salto Grande waterfall. At the hillisbottom a lone orange-breasted, bottom a lone orange-breasted, long-tailed meadowlark posed regally for photos. Several black-necked swans wel-

Several black-necked swans wel-comed us as we returned to the Sil-ver Explorer.

As the ship passed through the Kirke Narrows, we collectively held our breaths. Though the mea-sured width is 450 feet, the actual

sured width is 450 leet, the actual passage is 240 leet, making this transition especially delicate given the currents.

Arriving in Punta Arenas, we donned sunglasses for a sunny stroll through the town, which possesses some excellent examples of Forenth paschasteric layers. ples of French neoclassical architecture. Within three minutes skies turned, snow started falling and out came hats and gloves. Ten

out came hats and gloves. Ien minutes later the weather pattern reversed and off came the accoutrements.

Punta Arenas' Museo Saleslano had an excellent collection of regional wildlife taxidermy and articles of indicensus peoples. Also facts of Indigenous peoples. Also on display were several photos by mountaineering priest Alberto Ma-ria de Agostini that resulted in the production of several regional

maps.
The last full sea day we crulsed amid the Garibaldi Fjord, arriving at the massive Garibaldi Glacler. amid the carnbade in jord, arriving at the massive Garibald Glacker. The temperature was around 36 degrees but felt colder as the wind whistled and snow started falling. The Silver Explorer floated amid icebengs the size of Volkswagens as our Zodlac sped away toward the glacker. An enormous condor flew overhead, and several calvings occurred, resulting in wave sets. It was an otherworldly expertence. Ushuala, the world's southernmost city and capital of the Argentine portion of Tierra del Fuego, served as Argentina's prison between 1906 and 1947. It also serves as the final jumping polit for ships departing for the Falklands, Shetlands, South Georgia and Anterelica.

As we disembarked, I thought of all the natural marvels we had ex-perienced. I remembered Anne Stevenson's words, "The sea is as near as we come to another world." Nowhere is this truer than in Patagonia.

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