

We dined for dinner this evening & the chef really outdid himself on the menu. The final touch was flaming baked Alaska with Petta sauce.

We hurried back to the sun-deck after dinner to soak up some more beauty. I don't know which of the caliche glaciers was at the very end of the fjord, but in the soft light of evening with the setting sun casting soft shadows on the snow clad mountains, the view was magnificent. I hope the picture Tracy took of the scene does it justice. (I doubt if it could.)

All day we watched for sea otters and seals and we were finally rewarded with a close-up view of three seals basking on an ice floe. They slithered into the sea upon the approach of the ship, however.

We are close to whittier here and so there were sailing boats & a few other boats.

As we passed Valdez Bay a huge oil barge was sighted.

Today our eyes & souls have been feasting on God's pristine handiwork. The glaciers & their sculpturing almost unnoticed.

However, the stark cliffs around the glacial valleys testify to the tremendous power generated in these monumental ice fields.

The fjord was filled with these