The Chilean Fjords
With a glimpse of Patagonia
March 1 – 15, 2005

Especially for The Lost Members
From Happy Achers
Ushuaia

- The Southern most city in the world
- Population 45,000 +/-
- Why would any one live here? Tax breaks.
Lupine Looks like a Texas Bluebonnet
Chilean Yard Warrior

After some negotiation, he made me an "Associate Warrior" with a stamp and all.
Three for the road.
They don't look road weary yet.
Speaking of “Old Birds”
I found this one in a tree. See any resemblance?
After boarding the Endeavour, we were off to see the Fjords.

- Why would anyone come all this way to see “Chilean Fjords”?
- Well, maybe they were just bored. Or –
- Maybe they really, really like cold rainy weather. Or –
- The great food? Or –
- They had just escaped from the “Happy Acres Rest Home and Asylum.
- What do you think?
Well, there is a certain appeal.
Mist, Glacier and Cascading Falls.
(Be still my heart)
The More the scenes change
The more familiar they look!
And of course “critters”
Like a goose on the loose.
Or a beach party

Bachelor Party
A few people actually live on these steep hill sides!
The village of Tortal
With all of the comforts of home
Like sidewalks, stairs and a library
And children
And puppy dogs
And boys with puppy dogs
Then there are the Little things.
Like - Flowers
And worker bees doing their job
While the lazy ol’ caterpillar and Beetle - -
A Glimpse of Patagonia (Torres del Paine)
Named by Magellan after a mythological South American creature called a Patagon.
Expansive Vistas
Critters
Both domestic
And foreign
( Genus Geezerosi)
Rushing Waters
And tranquil evenings
Chilean Archipelago
Isla Chiloe (A so called “Cultural Experience)
Puerto Montt a convenient stop on the way North
Black Vultures and Caracaras Soldiers of the cross
Of Friends and Lovers
A Land of Flowers
Puerto Montt
A Place where “The New Achers” just sit and watch!

John & Mary Louise Thompson

Ed Paul
Where Looks Can Kill

What's with him?

Don't push your luck.
Dude
More rushing water
And cloudy Vistas
And friendly Kids and Funny Ducks
Isla Mocha - The Final Port
Where we met by:

The Cavalry
A wildly cheering crowd
And members of “The Press”
And so we come to the end of the journey.
We have new memories, new acquaintances, and a few new pounds.
Until we walk the road together again,

Happy Trails!

A few final sunsets and sunrises
You were Missed