

Nature Overboard!

Garish, gargantuan cruise ships try to woo passengers with all the amenities of hom that is, if your home happens to be the Playboy Mansion. Scenery is incidental, voyagers are busy taking in a Zeigfieldesque extravaganza. What they won't get do, as they travel at upwards of 20 knots, is sidle up to a mama bear and her c who are attempting to get their paws around some slippery salmon in the pristir waters of Alaska's Inside Passage.

This is exactly the type of unscheduled lollygagging that small-ship cruising affords, as on pint-size Cruise West, where up-close and personal communing with snoozing otters and cascading glaciers proves that bigger ain't necessarily bette Holding nary a hundred passengers, Cruise West's fleet of ships are some 600 fee smaller than the Love Boat variety.

But lavish living doesn't take a back seat to the humpbacks and their aquatic wonderland. Vessels feature elegant five-course dining, old-world charm, and me ern conveniences in each cabin. Some ships offer private balconies and hot tub and *The Spirit Of '98*, featured in the Kevin Costner film *Wyatt Earp*, emulates turn-of-the-century coastal steamer.

Cruise West sails to Alaska, the South Pacific, Costa Rica, and other stunnin spots. Just leave your tux at home.

www.cruisewest.com

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