

# The *Last Frontier*

ENDICOTT ARM, ALASKA



PHIL AND BEV WALSH

**N**icknames often reveal some truth about a place. Take Alaska, for example. Its unexplored terrain and unspoiled natural beauty, combined with big game and harsh weather, earned it a good one: the last frontier. Southern Alaska's Endicott Arm supports that moniker. Granite walls protrude from cold, clear water surrounding a tower of ice hundreds of feet high, called Dawes Glacier. The area's peaceful silence is broken by the roar of ice breaking off and plummeting to the water below. Accessible only by boat, Endicott Arm is a place only the ambitious will ever experience.

Tidal swings, icebergs and stormy weather are formidable deterrents. But pair adventurous cruisers like Phil and Beverly Walsh, who captured this image, with a seaworthy trawler like their 48-foot Kadey-Krogen North Sea, *Zuben'Ubi*, and destinations that seemed unreachable can appear before your bow. The Walshes — once avid sailors who later served as professional crew aboard myriad yachts — plan on spending their retirement traveling the wet parts of the world, including additional trips to the Pacific Northwest. For many, the Alaskan coastline is an exciting and rewarding new frontier, but for the Walshes and other trawler owners, it is far from the *last frontier*. In fact, they're just getting started. — *Daniel Harding Jr.*