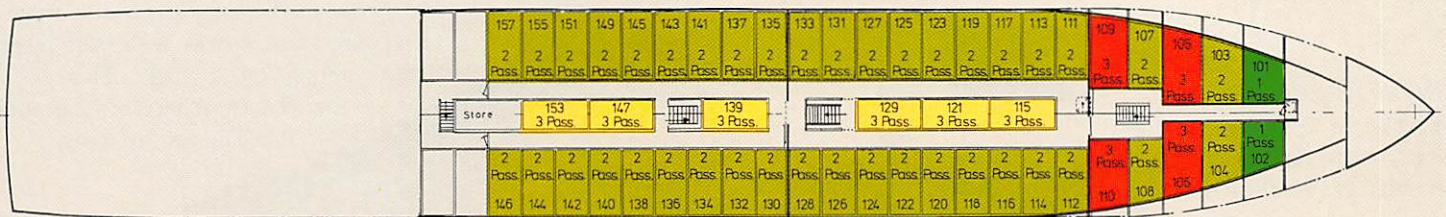
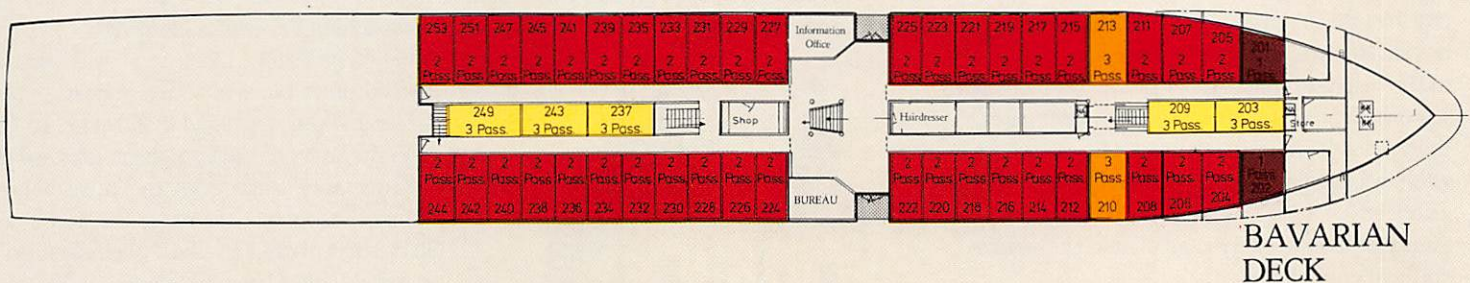
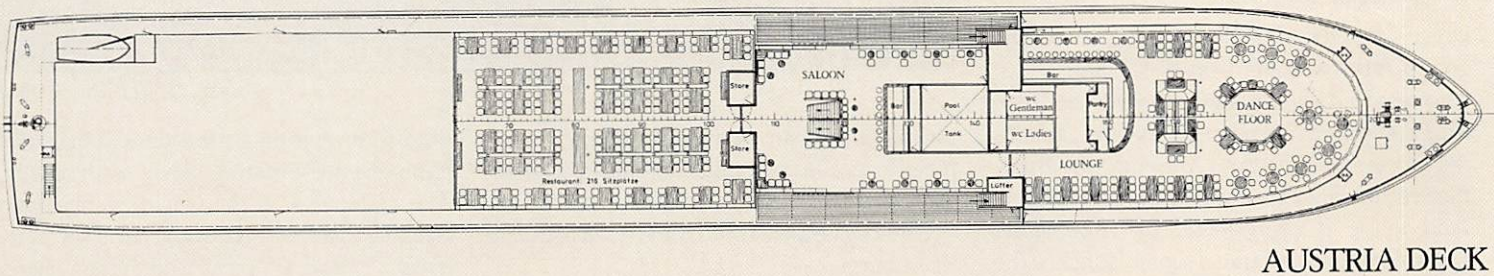
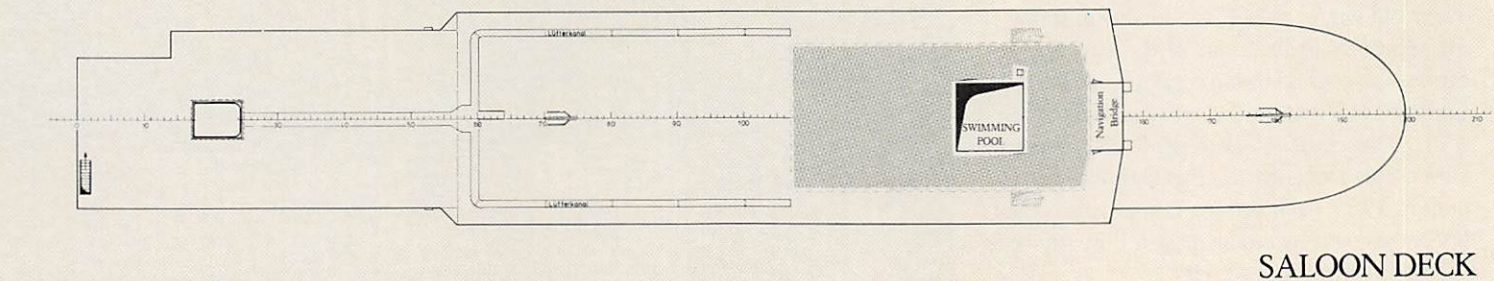
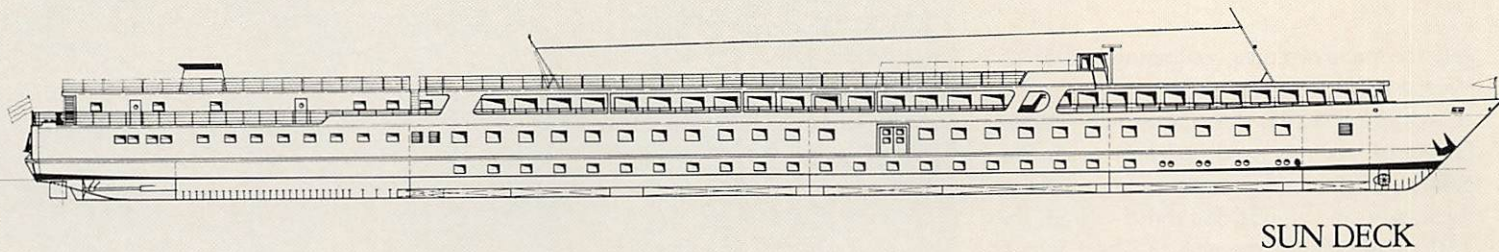


Deck plans



Deck Arrangement

Sun Deck

Swimming pool
Deck chairs
Cushioned seats

Saloon Deck

Restaurant
Lobby Bar
Lounge Bar
Dance Floor
Library
Promenade Deck

Austria Deck

40 outside 2 bedded cabins
2 outside 3 bedded cabins
2 outside single cabins
5 inside 3 bedded cabins
Reception Hall
Information Desk
Travel Guidance
Shop
Hairdressers
First Aid Room

Bavaria Deck

40 outside 2 bedded cabins
4 outside 3 bedded cabins
2 outside single cabins
6 inside 3 bedded cabins

keit, the brand of tender bonhommie for which Vienna is duly famous.

A treasure of a city, this. Discernibly Middle European and stamped indelibly with the grandeur of the Hapsburgs who controlled Austria — and a great deal more — from the 13th century until the end of World War I. Their old winter palace, the Hofburg, sprawls magnificently in the heart of the city. Schonbrunn, another Hapsburg palace, where the Congress of Vienna sat, is on a similarly heroic scale. The castle of Belvedere offers superb views; the Donauturm, the Danube Tower, built in 1964, even better. (You can also enjoy fine views, and incredible pastries, in any of a thousand cafes about the city.)

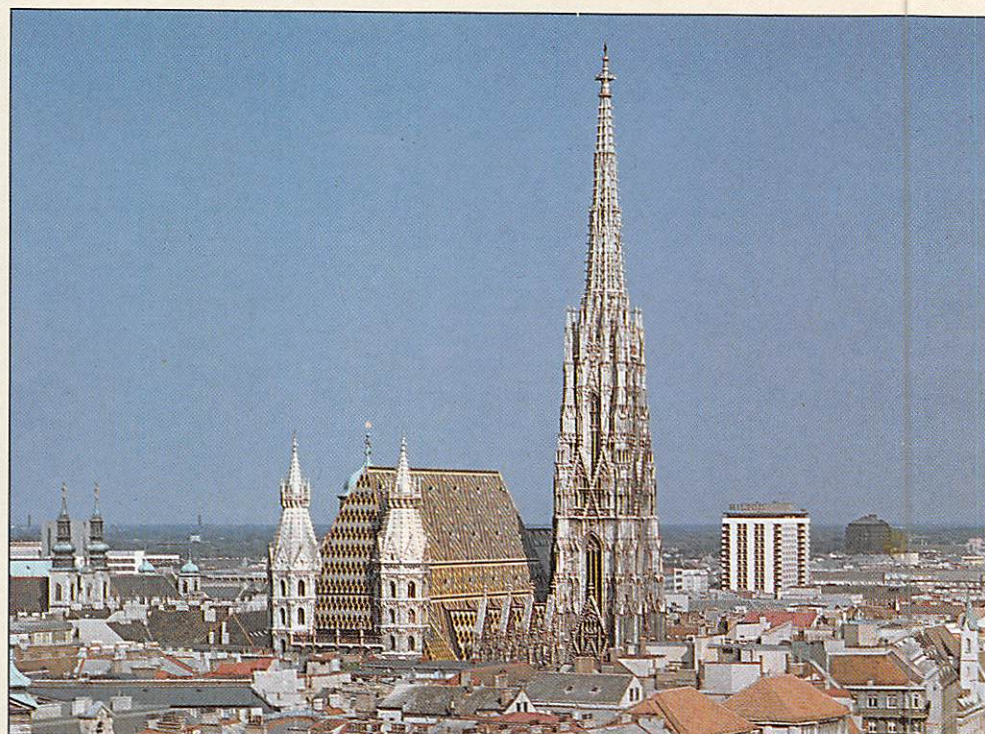
A handsome city. Vienna as you see it was largely created during the 68 year reign of “the good Emperor Franz” Josef I (1848-1916) who removed the medieval city walls, built the Ring boulevards, introduced parks and gardens, the Opera, the Fine Arts Museum, the Burgtheatre and other stately institutions.

And music is everywhere. In 1820, Josef Lanner and Johann Strauss senior launched the waltz, Johann junior made it his own, and the city has never forgotten. Add Mozart, Beethoven, Brahms and many other giants of music to the inspiration that spurs on the people you see on the streets with their instrument cases, the sounds of practising that floats from upstairs windows, the performers you hear if you attend a concert.

A city of unique charm and character, Vienna you will never forget.

Melk (Austria)

This place is at the heart of the history of the region, and of the developments which produced



Vienna, St. Stephen's Cathedral

the mighty Austro-Hungarian Empire.

It began as a Roman *castellum* and became the seat of the first Austrian monarchy in 976, conquered by Leopold II and made residence of the Babenburgs.

At the end of the 11th century, though, Leopold III von Babenburg moved to Vienna and handed

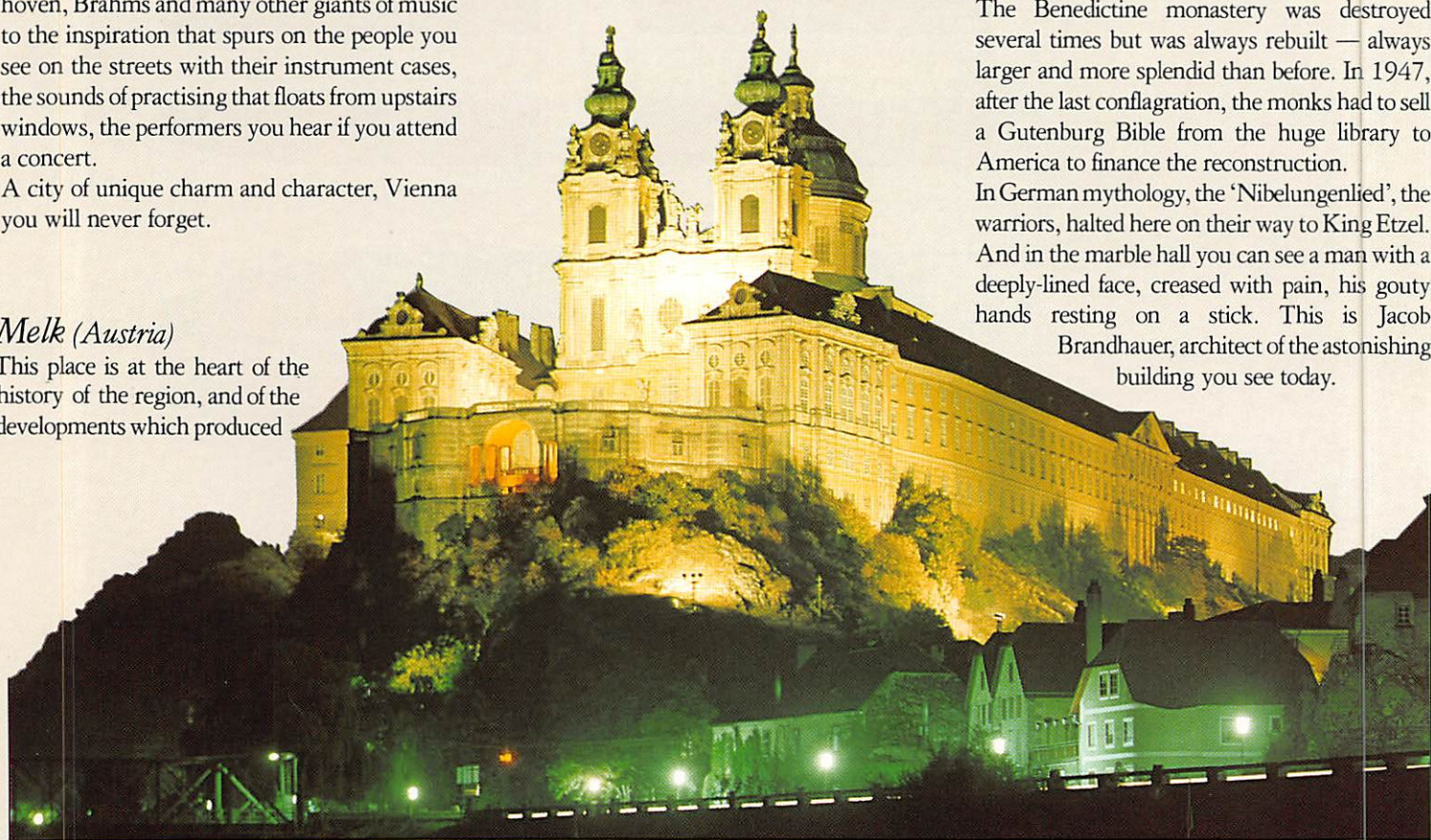
the castle over to the Benedictines who converted it into the finest baroque abbey north of Italy.

The Habsburgs, at the height of their power, claiming that “the sun would never set on their empire” build a “*porta triumphalis*” here to impress upon all travellers that they were approaching the Centre of Power.

The Benedictine monastery was destroyed several times but was always rebuilt — always larger and more splendid than before. In 1947, after the last conflagration, the monks had to sell a Gutenberg Bible from the huge library to America to finance the reconstruction.

In German mythology, the ‘*Nibelungenlied*’, the warriors, halted here on their way to King Etzel. And in the marble hall you can see a man with a deeply-lined face, creased with pain, his gouty hands resting on a stick. This is Jacob

Brandhauer, architect of the astonishing building you see today.



Melk, the “Porta Triumphalis”