

Day 3: 9th October, Friday ~ Salem, New Hampshire coast.

Everything is over sized at the Langham. Towels, ceiling in the bar, breakfast bagels. The smoked salmon is more than I can eat. Jan gets three pieces of English muffin, not two halves. The preserves come in jars.

The Leonard P. Zakim Bunker Hill Memorial Bridge is a cable-stayed bridge across the Charles River. The complex name is a compromise between Boston and Charleston residents. It commemorates both civic leader and civil rights activist Leonard P. Zakim, and the Battle of Bunker Hill.



Leonard P. Zakim Bunker Hill Memorial Bridge.

An obelisk to our right marks the Battle of Bunker Hill which took place on June 17th 1775, on and around Breed's Hill, during the Siege of Boston, early in the American Revolutionary War. The battle is named after the adjacent Bunker Hill.

We are headed to the Salem of witch infamy. In 1692 two little girls began having fits or seizures. This led to accusations of witchcraft. Over a period of months several hundred people were arrested, nineteen hanged and one crushed to death.



Bunker Hill.



Chestnut Street.

Chestnut Street with its brick sidewalks is considered to have some of the most beautiful architectural homes built between 1780-1820.



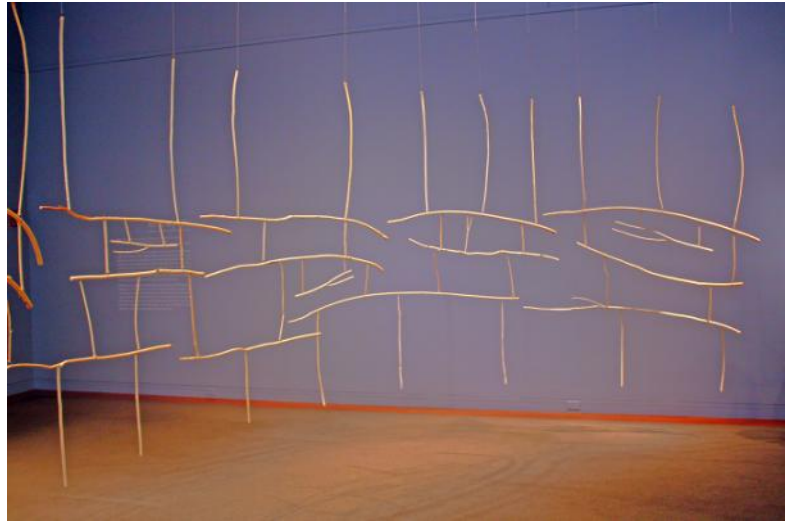
The Peabody Essex Museum, was founded in 1799 as the East India Marine Society by a group of Salem-based captains. Members were required to collect "natural and artificial curiosities" from beyond the Cape of Good Hope or Cape Horn. The atrium, where we meet our guide, is high, bright and airy. She asks questions. I feel as if we are on a school trip.



Peabody Essex Museum.



Atrium.



A few of the exhibits.





Several of our party follow us in to Red's Café for lunch, a short walk down a pedestrian mall. Lots of little stores to either side.

On route to Red's.

Traveling north, the trees are beginning to turn. We leave route 95 on highway 101, and drive along the New Hampshire shore, past expensive vacation homes toward Hampton Beach.

To our south looms the Seabrook nuclear reactor. At sea, barely visible on the horizon, a line of shoals.

The Cape Neddick Lighthouse stands on Nubble Island about 100yd off Cape Neddick Point, so inaccessible to the public.



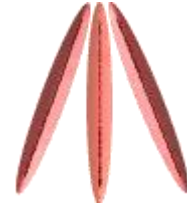
Just a summer cottage.

Put into service in 1879, it is still in use today. It is one of the last lights in Maine to still have its Fresnel lens. A bucket suspended from a cable is used to ferry supplies from the mainland.

We are running 40 minutes late. At the Haraseket Inn (Freeport, Maine) the Tauck tour running one day ahead of us has cleaned up the afternoon tea.



Cape Neddick Lighthouse.



Broad Arrow symbol created by three axe strikes.

The Broad Arrow Tavern is busy, so we take our drinks back to the paneled lounge to sit by the fire. The *broad arrow* is an ancient symbol used to mark property, like trees for masts, belonging to the King of England.

75% of the lobster come from waters off the Maine coast, so if its Maine, it must be lobster for dinner.



Haraseeket Inn.

