8-2004

Island Times, Aug 2004

Mary Lou Wendell

David Tyler

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Jetport plan: more planes over harbor

BY DAVID TYLER

The Portland International Jetport will submit the results of a three-year noise study to the Federal Aviation Authority. One of the ways this plan proposes to reduce noise in Portland neighborhoods is to route more planes over Portland Harbor and Casco Bay. Pilots will be encouraged to use more often the Harbor Visual Approach, a route that has been in place since 1990. "That helps Peaks Island," said Jeffrey Burock, assistant manager for the Harbor Visual Approach, planes are supposed to fly over the water between Peaks and Casco Islands. The jetport is also developing tracking software so it will be able to determine when pilots do not use the routes that have been complied with the jetport's request. However, island resident Charles Enders is not convinced that this solution will help Peaks Island. "I'm not a pilot, but the routes that pilot take vary an awful lot," said Enders, who has read the report. "Harbor Visual ends up with a wide range of flight routes and many of them carve out over the southern portion of Peaks Island. When jet arrival radar tracks were tallied for 14 days in May 2002, it showed a high amount of flight traffic traveling over the southern portion of Peaks Island. But Burock said the bulk of noise complaints from Peaks Island are from residents in the center of the island, not the southern tip. Burock said he has been asked why planes can't fly over Portland Harbor, but then turn up the Fore River. "They can't make that turn, they have to be further out towards Peaks Island to make that turn," he said. Enders said he feels frustrated about the report. It designates mainland neighborhoods.

Photo by Mary Lou Wendell

Stewards of Casco Bay

BY DAVID TYLER AND MARY LOU WENDELL

If you were taking a tour of Casco Bay with Barkeeper Joe Payne, one of Friends of Casco Bay, you might think you'd visit scenic spots such as House Island or Fort Gorges. But on a recent rainy July morning, Payne had something else in mind. "Storm water run-off and sewage outflow," he said. "Sewage can get into the bay when we get a lot of rain." As barkeeper, Payne is the bay's stewards and speaks out about all issues that impact the environmental health of the bay. This year is Friends of Casco Bay's 15th anniversary. Although the bay is a lot cleaner, there's a lot of work still to do. Payne steered the group's boat, the Baykeeper, around from Peaks Island to Portland harbor. Once Portland loomed large in the foreground, Payne pointed to a large black pipe jutting out just above the water. "The pipes are untreated sewage. The bill we passed sponsored by Portland Rep. Herb Adams, but much of the data and research for the bill came from the Friends of Casco Bay. The new law, "An Act to Protect Malmes' Coastal Water," makes it illegal for cruise ships to dump graywater, or a mixture of gray water and black water into the state's coastal waters. Gray water is water from sinks, showers, galley and ballast water. Black water is untreated sewage. The bill also begins a process to request that Casco Bay be designated a no-discharge zone. Gray water is not included in the federal Non-Discharge Zone regulations, so it must be regulated at the state level. Gray water is not something we want dumped into our bay," Payne said. "The best ships voluntarily don't do that, but we need to have local control to make sure we can say no."

The state cannot declare an area a no-discharge zone, according to Joe Payne, barkeeper for Friends of Casco Bay. Payne will lobby for changes to the law. Payne steered the group's boat, the Baykeeper, around from Peaks Island to Portland harbor. Once Portland loomed large in the foreground, Payne pointed to a large black pipe jutting out just above the water. "The pipes are untreated sewage. The bill also begins a process to request that Casco Bay be designated a no-discharge zone. Gray water is not included in the federal Non-Discharge Zone regulations, so it must be regulated at the state level. Gray water is not something we want dumped into our bay," Payne said. "The best ships voluntarily don't do that, but we need to have local control to make sure we can say no."

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In Brief

Noise rule back
A proposed noise rule for the Peaks Island business district failed to pass at the July 19 meeting. But it was scheduled for consideration again at the Aug. 2 council meeting. The noise ordinance was proposed by Councillor Will Gorham, who represents District 1, which includes Peaks Island. If adopted, it would require sounds coming from a business not to exceed 60 decibels between 7 a.m. and 9 p.m. and not to exceed 55 decibels after 9 p.m. The sound measurement takes place at the property line. The ordinance has been proposed because there is no noise rule for the Island Business District and there are concerns about the ability to control noise at restaurants with live entertainment, according to the agenda for the Aug. 9 meeting.

The ordinance needs five votes to pass. At the July 19 meeting, the measure tied, with a 4 to 4 vote (Councillor Cheryl Leemans was not at the meeting). Councillor Jim Cohen, Karen Geraghty, Gorham and Peter O’Donnell voted for the measure but Councillors Jim Cloutier, Bill Duson, Nick Mavodones and Nathan Smith voted against. -David Tyler

License approved
The Portland City Council approved a restaurant with liquor license for the Inn on Peaks Island and the Big Fish Grill by a 7 to 0 vote at the council meeting held at 7 p.m. on July 19 (another council meeting had been held at 5 p.m. that day). The Inn and the Big Fish Grill were recently sold to Jim Clump and Prod Forsey, which required new licenses to be submitted. Clump owns Clumpside Events and Clumpside Productions and Forsey owns The Shipyard Brewing Co.

The council also approved an entertainment with dance license for the two businesses. However, City Councilor Peter O’Donnell proposed that outdoor entertainment end at 9 p.m. That motion passed by a 4 to 2 vote, with Councillors O’Donnell, James Cloutier, Jim Cohen and Will Gorham and in favor and Councillors Jill Duson and Nick Mavodones against. Councillor Nathan Smith abstained from that vote, and Councilor Karen Geraghty, who was present, had left the meeting at that point, according to council minutes.

Gorham, who represents District 1, which includes Peaks Island, noted that outdoor entertainment end at 8 p.m., but that motion failed by a 5 to 1 vote, with only Gorham voting in favor and Clouter, Cohen, Duson, Mavodones and O’Donnell voting against it. Soaks abstained and Geraghty was not present. The license passed by a 6 to 0 vote, with the restriction that entertainment end at 9 p.m. -David Tyler

Road race results
Ryan Webb, 25, of Atlanta, Ga., won the men’s division in a time of 25:01 and Anne Efinger of St. Augustine, Fla., won the women’s division with a time of 32:59. The highest Peaks Island finisher was Matthew Anderson, who came in third with a time of 29:13.

The kids are off, at the one kilometer kids race, held before the 2004 Peaks Island 5-Miler, on July 31. Photo by Jim Kilbride

Foggy days
If you thought it was foggy virtually the entire month of July, you were right. In the first 26 days of July, there was fog 19 of those days, according to Jim Hawley, meteorologist at the National Weather Service Forecast Office in Gray. For 18 of those days, there was dense fog, which means visibility was less than one-quarter mile. Now these readings are from the Portland Jetport, but as Peaks Islanders know, the fogous fog of the bay just comes back in again. We can’t get away from you. We’ll stay foggy all season long, or at least until August.

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BRIEFS, from page 2
rectors seat which had been held by his father, John Flynn, who died on June 2, 2004. Patrick Flynn works for the Portland Fire Department. It is an interim appointment, to be held until the November elections.

In addition to the one-year interim Peaks Island seat, there are three-year seats up for election representing Peaks Island, Cliff Island and the Islands-at-Large. Gene Taylor holds the Islands-at-Large seat. Charles Radis holds the three-year seat on Peaks Island up for election. And the seat representing Cliff Island is held by John Carus, who won re-election in November. The seat represents a portion of Casco Bay and the town of Cumberland. It is an interim appointment, to be held until the November elections.
Honors homoered
The American Legion Bandall MacVue Part 1 01 held a dinner on July 3 in honor of Michael S. Hoimes, 80, a post member and Peaks Island summer resident who has served in World War II, according to Dorothea. Hoimes had come to Peaks in the summers since he was five years old, indicating his love for the island even before he was born. The event was held at the Peaks Island Government House to honor Hoimes for his service. The dinner was attended by many local dignitaries and friends of Hoimes, who was recognized for his dedication to the island and his service during World War II.

Disposing of hazardous waste
By denni
yr
It wasn’t easy for my dad, either, in the ad
anced stages of Parkinson’s disease and related dementia, to send me, bundled in pieces of the trash, to the small, large, mercury candy thermometer. All I’d asked was for his recipe for fudge. Once I’d re’cived a Presidential Citation, Philippines World War II Victory Medal.

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Homes honored
Hoimes, of Bethel, Pa., was self-employed and co-owner of the former Northern Light and Go, Hoimes’ parents, the late Stevens and Irene Hoimes, rented a home on Island Avenue before World War II. After the war, they purchased a camp, according to Dorothea. Hoimes loved being around boats and deer hunting, said John Peeney, of the American Legion post. Fennyl remembers Hoimes’ for his sense of humor. “He was a very light-scally,” she said.

Her husband always loved coming out to Peaks Island.

“I was part of the island, and he always has been,” she said.

In addition to his wife, Hoimes is survived by his daughter, Maria Hoimes Klop
gard, of Pittsfield, Pa.; a brother, Con
ts Hoimes, of Bethel, Pa.; a sister, Sophia Klotzeder, of Titom.uni, Md.; and two grandchildren.

Letter to the editor
Congratulations
I am a big fan of the Island Times and

wanted to congratulate you for the New
Enland Press Association award. Keep up the good work! —Steve, Bud Royder

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The Island Times is a community newspaper serving Peaks Island and other

areas affecting Casco Bay. We welcome birth, engagement and wedding an

ouncements: obituaries; notices of community events; and letters to the edi

tor. Please try to keep letters to 300 words or less. We reserve the right to edit.
The letters we will be emailed for $25 for a year. Address checks to Island Times:
Subscription address [410 edgewood Rd., Peaks Island, Maine, 04108]
To reach Mary Lou Wendel, call 766-9551; to reach David Tyler, call 797-0194. Our
email address is iltime@mainenews.com. For rates, call 766-9551.
This island life

BY GEORGE ROSOL

Peaks Islanders are slowly recovering from the trauma of school reunions. The high school class that is now down to half a dozen dotting palls. The barely identifiable college buddies, ravaged by age and sporting bulging lettered T-shirts displaying their messages on bulging middles, and, in their words, prosperous beyond belief.

In the end, it seems that everyone was voted most likely to succeed. Scurrying and deserted campus dorms were filled with the air of barely remembered half-truths.

My high school weapon was likely the last. Unless there is an alternative where one pit in hell is reserved for an eternity of such meetings. The remaining and still mobile members of the Leedside High class of ’46 came to seven. And not one a particularly close friend. We met under a tent in the desert, that was the eleven-block long American Bridge Company. There were kids and friends. We talked only of the good times. I lay rides without hay, dances without music, beer, hand-rolled smokes, snuff, chewing tobacco, and other experiments in living.

All the usual suspects were on the agenda—crazy Shirley a.k.a. Crazy Shirley, cheerleaders tougher than the teams, the ragtag walking band reaching came later, in places like Korea. At midnight, the traditional cemetery visit and a toast to the classmates who didn’t make the grade.

The ceremony ended at the gravesite of Isaiah Kascsemeryk. A thoroughly hard, unfeeling, and reckless human, who met and exceeded all the terrible predictions for his future. And eminently lovable. On his death bed, he asked that a pyramidized water pipe be driven six feet into the ground, through the coffin lid, and to a point just over his head. As we stood solemnly around the overgrown patch, a funnel was inserted and 24 ounces of Iron City Beer poured out more into the patched lips of the Big Kid. Stash loved Iron City Beer—that miraculously transformed and drinkable blend of Ohio River water and iron oxide. Proof that there is a merdless god and drinkable blend of Ohio River water and iron oxide. Proof that there is a merdless god.

Looking for island work? You may be interested in the following pair of exciting opportunities. The Portland Parks Department is looking for folks to deadhead the shore roses in the parking lot and the parking lot roses on the shore. Also, surprisingly, the position of good-will ambassador goes unfilled. The successful candidate would patrol the Webelos Street and greet arriving and departing boat passengers. He or she must be able to courteously answer questions about Peaks Island life that the Islanders would never think to ask. Or be able to answer. A short summer and winter population, the number and location of public amenities, the price of an overnight stay; the temperature of the water; the wholesomeness of looters, monsters, and clams taken from Casco Bay; what’s to special about Peaks Island. Ferry schedules; any crime; any haunted houses; why is it okay to drink liquor on the ferry but not to smoke; average price of a house; average price of a gallon of milk; the price of fuel; how much tax; where can we pet the deer; are the people friendly; is there religion; are there hippos; where can I find a taxi. In the island Republican, Democrat, are there communists, atheists, gays, intellectuals, lost kids, and who the heck are the Blades?

If you know the answers, the job is yours.

**Just curious. Where have all the skateboards gone? Have these Webelos Street devil’s gone on to bigger and better things? Like motorized scooters, or, heaven forbid, girls! Jobs? On Peaks, one even misses the little annoyances. Now what’s all that talk about a tattoo parlor?**

---

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797-0257  Pastor Boyle

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On behalf of The Inn on Peaks Island, I would like to thank everyone who came to our open house on July 13th. Thanks for sharing a fun night with us and all your well wishes and support. It is truly appreciated.

I have enjoyed meeting you all. We are very excited about the future of the Inn and restaurant and we're working hard to get things ready. I am honored to be a business owner on Peaks and look forward to being a strong part of the island's future. Stay tuned for more detail on the opening of the restaurant and all the great things still to come in the months ahead!

Warm Regards,
Jim Ciampi, Proprietor
The Inn on Peaks Island
Jim@citysideevents.com 766-5100

aisle to isle

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Salt Pond, where Olson and Tanner set ropes
work. Olson figures that he has a sewer from
MUSSEL farm, Sutherland, Aqua Farm's first employee who
worked. He is a "shooper." He steps across
beams until the rope is in a small, metal
chain (which Olson designed) that keeps
the rope straight. Sutherland takes hold and
pulls 120 pounds or so of mussel up onto
the working side of the raft. Olson gets another
rope and soon the two stand side-by-
side, shaking the ropes so the mussel will
fall off.

It's a wet, tiring job. Twice a week, at all
times of the year, either Olson or Tanner vis-
tuals on the raft. Olson gets another
rope and soon the two stand side-by-
side, shaking the ropes so the mussel will
fall off.

Once the seed mussels are set on the rafts,
takes about another year for the mussels
top grow big enough for market. That's one
aspect of the business that Aqua Farms has
perfected. Thoreau mussels can be ready for
market in 18 months. Most of their competi-
tors take three years to grow mussels. In the
wild, a mussel needs to be at least 9 years
old before it can be eaten, Olson said. Be-
cause their mussels are young it makes them
sweeter and better-tasting.

Olson, who grows up in Auburn, came to
mussel farming after several different ca-
reers. He's a licensed captain, and has
worked on boats all over the world, includ-
ing a stint in Singapore on a vessel salvag-
ing historic ship wrecks. He's sailed through
the Panama Canal twice and the Suez Canal
once as a merchant seaman. And he's sailed
all over the world, from Chile to Costa Rica,
to Java. He owned a restaurant in Bar Har-
bur called Vagabonds in the early 1980s. It
was there he first began selling wild mussels
which he went and gathered himself. Back
then, it was considered a novelty.

In the 1990s, he was working as an urchin
diver, but he could tell that fisheries was over-
taxed. "I got tired of trash fish and famine fisher-
ies," he said. "You find something new, and
everybody goes up to go and de-
stroy it.

But mussel farming is differ-
ent. Olson said. Mussel feed on
phytoplankton, keeping the ocean water in
balance, serving the same function as trees
on land. "Between my food experience and
my ocean experience, I was interested in a
sustainable fishery, that could go on forever
without adversely affecting the ecology,"
Olson met Tanner surfing, and when Olson
started his mussel farm, Tanner decided to
join the business.

As other fisheries become depleted, Olson
says Americans will continue to diversify in-
to other species. "What used to be trash fish
and bait is all of a sudden food," he said. So
Olson has watched mussels, which Mussels
once considered inedible, become a delic-
acy. And it's a delicacy that his company is
happy to provide.

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* Guy Fradette
* Jay Soule
* Marty Mulkern

98 Island Avenue Peaks Island Maine 04108 Phone: (207) 766-2508 Fax: (207) 766-2507
Email: lplante@maine.rr.com
Island Police Log

June 25: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
June 26: Animal complaint, Island Avenue.
June 27: Missing persons, Island Avenue.
June 28: Property lost, Island Avenue.
June 29: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
June 30: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.

July 1: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
July 2: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
July 3: Burglary, Lower A Street.
July 4: Civil complaint, Island Avenue.
July 5: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
July 6: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
July 7: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
July 8: Criminal mischief, Island Avenue.
July 9: Burglary, Lower A Street.
July 10: Burglary, Lower A Street.
July 11: Burglary, Lower A Street.
July 12: Burglary, Lower A Street.

Rates are Back Down!

ZERO POINTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>15-YEAR FIXED</th>
<th>30-YEAR FIXED</th>
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<tr>
<td>5.50 APR</td>
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<td>5.59 APR</td>
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The 15-year rate requires 180 payments of $8.17 per $1,000. The 30-year rate requires payments of $5.00 per $1,000. Above rates are based on 20% down payment up to $333,700. Loan requires mortgage insurance if more than 80% of value. Rates subject to change daily.

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Across
1. Start of old children’s song
2. ‘Sigue Sigue Sputnik’
3. Common aromatherapy
4. Skirt’s delight in Scotland
5. Leaves
6. Nat’l Children’s Bureau
7. One of three in Le Parricidie.
8. “Hi, ho, Silver!”—speak
9. Sun!
10. Solitaire
11. Common aromatherapy
12. Spoon’s delight in Scotland
13. “In the year of our Lord”
14. Common aro
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58. Common aro

Down
1. Where the song ends up!
2. What NASA did in early days
3. Between Jonah and Na
4. Pseudonymous Ohio town
5. Netish
6. Codfish
7. Do this after you haste
8. Little or nothing
9. Belonging to a Lebanese
10. Certain paper goods, for
11. Tonzau ceremony
12. Spice shelf!
13. The song continues
14. Feminine suffix
15. “Mr. Collegiate Man” in
16. Columbia
17. Musician’s Jupiter Synpho
18. “Oh, Susanna”
19. Portent
20. Branch Davidson site
21. Home of NYPO Blue
22. Kind of beet
23. Wadingbird
24. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
25. “Soot”
26. “Mozan’s Jupiter Sympho
27. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
28. “Mozan’s Jupiter Symphony”
29. Garden tool
30. Garden tool
31. Tasmanian ceremony
32. Spice shelf
33. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
34. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
35. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
36. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
37. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
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45. “Mr. Cellophane Man”
46. “Mr. Cellophane Man”

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Star Gazing

BY MICHAEL RICHARDS

August brings a celestial delights both bold and subtle. First, we lose an hour and 19 minutes of sunlight this month (ah, but we gain that much in darkness). We again have two full Moons this month, and brilliant Venus heralds the dawn hours of Aug. 12, when the Moon is full. A planet of the planet, Jupiter is getting lost in the morning sky. As Saturn is emerging again out of the sun's sky, Uranus and Neptune are easier to find than ever, as they both reach opposition to the sun this month, and they are fairly near bright stars. Pluto is more difficult to find of course, but is therefore that much more rewarding. Cypcus the Swan is the constellation directly above in the evening (both from the cross), and Lynx is the constellation just above it (look for the beautiful star Vega). August 20: Sun rises at 5:30 a.m. and sets at 8:03. Full moon rises at 8:11 p.m. and sets at 6:46 a.m. (closest to Earth was yesterday), so the Moon will be huge over the island for those heading to the early boat off the island this morning and those on the 5:15 p.m. boat home to Peaks tonight. Newton found that the force of attraction between bodies is a function of their mass times the square of the distance between them; thus, in estimating gravitational attraction, proximity is more important than size. For that reason, the closeness of the moon, combined with the opposition of the moon and sun, produces a huge tidal surge of 12.5 feet today, with a super-low tide this morning at 6:12 a.m. (not a good time to set sail on the islands). August 22: Super-high tide tonight at 12:28 a.m. Let's hope for calm weather. August 24: Neptune reaches opposition to the sun tonight. It is in retrograde motion in Capricornus, with a birefringent disc just northeast of Theta Capricorni. Its big Moon Triton may also be visible, and it will change daily, as its period around Neptune is only 6 days. August 27: Last-quarter moon rises at 6:58 p.m. before midnight, putting it high in the morning sky. August 28: Moon is at apogee, its farthest away from Earth, moderating tides to barely 6.5 feet. On this day in 1877, Asaph Hall discovered Mars' moon Phobos (Fear), only 17 miles wide. 6 days later, he discovered Mars' second moon Deimos (Panic), only 9 miles long. Deimos is no so close to Mars, it is being drawn by Mars' upper atmosphere and will ultimately crash into Mars. The Perseid meteor shower peaks just after midnight, as the Earth passes through the dust-trail left by the Swift-Tuttle comet, and the particles hit Earth's upper atmosphere at 35 miles per second. Look north-northeast between Perseus and Cassiopeia (the "big W"). It's one of the year's best meteor shower (about one per minute), and the moon is just a thin crescent rising at 2:30 a.m., so it won't interfere. If the weather is clear, set your alarm tonight and get backshore by 4 a.m. tomorrow with coffee, bug dope, and a blanket with the "stars" falling, and moon and Venus rising, it will be heavenly. August 13: The crescent moon sits to the left of Saturn early this morning. August 15: New moon pulls the tides high at moon and midnight, low at dawn and dusk. Even though the moon and sun are pulling in the same direction, the tides are just 16 feet, because the moon just passed apogee (see Neptune's Law, above). When the moon is both new AND at perigee, tides are astronomical! August 17: Venus, as we see it in pre-dawn skies, is at its greatest elongation from the sun. At about 9 p.m., look out over Portland as the lower prong of the thin crescent moon points to Jupiter. August 23: First-quarter moon rises at 2:24 this afternoon and is high in the evening sky. August 27: Uranus reaches opposition to the Sun tonight. The Moon is again at perigee, bringing tides back up to 15 feet or so, high after 9 a.m. and 9 p.m., low after 3 a.m. and 3 p.m. August 28: The moon will be big and full only once this month, at 8:34 a.m. It rises 10 minutes before the Sun in the south at 6:30 a.m. on this day. At 11:00 a.m., it will rise at the lower prong of the thin crescent moon points to Jupiter. August 31: Last-quarter moon rises at 6:44 a.m. and sets at 3:38 p.m. If you wake up at 5:30 a.m. this morning, look out to the east-Saturn is just above, and the left of brilliant Venus this morning. With binoculars, or the right eyepiece in a telescope, they both should be in the same field of view and will be spectacular.

Illustration by Jamie Hogan

July 2004

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The voyage of the tugboat Casco Bay II was a journey through time and space, blending the ancient and the modern, the natural and the constructed. It was a story of resilience and adaptation, of human ingenuity and environmental stewardship.

On a crisp, clear day in the fall, the Casco Bay II set sail from the dock at Peaks Island, Maine, under the watchful gaze of the lighthouse and the gaze of the islanders. The harbor was alive with activity, the sounds of the sea and the wind carrying the voices of the sailors and the calls of the seagulls. The rush of the tide and the creak of the rigging filled the air, a symphony of nature's music.

The captain, Captain Gene Willard, a man of experience and wisdom, stood at the helm, his hands steady on the wheel. He was a captain who knew the bay inside out, who had spent his life on the water, and who understood the complex interplay of nature and technology. He was a captain who had seen the bay change over the years, who had witnessed the rise and fall of the tide, and who had felt the pulse of the sea.

TheCasco Bay II was a marvel of engineering, a testament to human ingenuity. It was a boat that could navigate the treacherous waters of the bay, that could withstand the might of the wind and the power of the ocean. It was a boat that could carry people from one place to another, that could transport goods and services, that could serve as a symbol of hope and possibility.

But the Casco Bay II was more than just a boat. It was a symbol of the bay, a representation of the bay's history and culture. It was a symbol of the bay's people, of the islanders who lived and worked on the islands, who loved and cared for the bay.

The Casco Bay II was a symbol of the bay's future, a representation of the bay's potential for growth and development. It was a symbol of the bay's commitment to environmental stewardship, to the preservation of the bay's natural resources, to the well-being of the bay's people.

The Casco Bay II was a symbol of the bay's past, a representation of the bay's history and traditions. It was a symbol of the bay's resilience, of the bay's ability to endure and adapt.

As the Casco Bay II sailed out to sea, the captain looked out over the bay, his eyes filled with wonder and awe. He knew that the bay was a precious gift, a treasure to be cherished and protected. He knew that the bay was a place of beauty and wonder, a place of peace and serenity.

And so, the Casco Bay II set sail, her engines humming, her sails billowing, her crew working together to navigate the bay's waters. The Casco Bay II was a symbol of the bay, a representation of the bay's people, a testament to the bay's potential. She was a symbol of the bay's past, present, and future, a symbol of the bay's commitment to the preservation of its natural beauty and cultural heritage.

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"Moments of Silence" marks war

BY SARAH GOODMAN

Summer begins the noisy season on Peaks Island. This Memorial Day, it also started an unusual rememberance. To honor a warrior, her neighbors decided to make her home a living poem to the soldiers who have died in Iraq. Susan Webster simply called it "Moments of Silence," a gift to the soldier she knew and she would come, with a bigger and bigger presence, knowing the number would change. She knew she had to do something.

She creates a biodegradable, strips, like mailing labels. She endorses them with the name, rank, age, and smiling—unless, of course, she ever dies, absence is all we have. Private First Class Alana Esparza-Gutierrez, 21, didn't know the lagoon today, board a bus, hold a door, nor the tomorrow that awaits.

After the June 30 turnover date, the work was supposed to come down. With renewed optimism, Webster decided, "They're still over there. They keep dying. Nothing's changed." She added a piece that day she had not known how to create. Having emptied, or pictures, she binned off a red casket shape, they can't be... A baby quilt. It's a small hanging off the twine, marked it "censored." It hung a model: 11.5 strips in a flat banner, partially cut every two inches, labeled "Iraqi Art." A strip labeled Coalition. "That's just a guess. That's the low end of the estimates," she explained. "If I put an actual strip for each Iraqi that's died in this war, they'd stretch half around the island." The name for the image she describes as "Differently rhythmic. It has a really deep beat. It flies a lot higher."

Webster plans to take the piece down on Sept. 1, and install it for a one-night show at Gem Gallery, 67 Island Ave. After that night, she would like to send it to another caretaker. She is exploring possible options; it will likely leave the island, perhaps hundreds of feet long, the work can be moved easily. It weighs next to nothing. Here on Peaks, last year's piece returned from Iraq. The island passed around a sheet, and there we took paint-per-markers. We criss-crossed the outlines, over, his name, and worshiped the island. The name of this summer, "Moments of Silence" stops its greeting, a dash of Audubon walk, and a solo visit to local businesses—Packs Cafe, Downeast, and a grid of woven strips spread out. We cross a bridge and a stream or river, and a cruise on a frayed canvas, declared "ART!" At Astarita's, balloons, ensigns, umbrellas, and a fringed pirate flag declaring "ART!" At Astarita's, a shadow, a tree, a space in the colors, a glimpse of daytime, a small window, a crouched, rusted car stands like a guitar. I adjust my moisture armor and a sense of crowding, I realize. The Moments of Silence allows a meeting of the names, of the inescapable, of the impossibility of meeting. Of the 9/11 lives, I can only be with a handful, briefly. For each soldiery absence is all we have, the "Wander," Many downtowns, including Portland, hold a regular art walk through their beaten tracks, a sense of crowding people's pervades. The Peaks Art Walk, in contrasts, unfolds more like a private world. From Gem Gallery, Brad and Wyatt's Recycled Bike Shop, or the Cockeys Grill—to get around.

First there's the map. When can you get to one? Where have they been stashed? The artists don't mean to keep it secret, but invarably the last minute 'runner' or accuracy scenario. Maps are distributed around the island, not the mainland, so rich braiding. Peaks Cafe, Downeast, Front, Gem Gallery, Brad and Wyatt's Recycled Bike Shop, or the Cockeys Grill—to get around.

Then there's the ticking clock. Hours are 3 p.m. to 7 p.m. On my chance to wander the classing, a dash of Audubon walk, and a solo visit to local businesses—Packs Cafe, Downeast, and a cruise on a frayed canvas, declared "ART!" At Astarita's, balloons, ensigns, umbrellas, and a fringed pirate flag declaring "ART!" At Astarita's, a shadow, a tree, a space in the colors, a glimpse of daytime, a small window, a crouched, rusted car stands like a guitar. I adjust my moisture armor and a sense of crowding, I realize. The Moments of Silence allows a meeting of the names, of the inescapable, of the impossibility of meeting. Of the 9/11 lives, I can only be with a handful, briefly. For each soldiery absence is all we have, the "Wander," Many downtowns, including Portland, hold a regular art walk through their beaten tracks, a sense of crowding people's pervades. The Peaks Art Walk, in contrasts, unfolds more like a private world. From Gem Gallery, Brad and Wyatt's Recycled Bike Shop, or the Cockeys Grill—to get around.

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