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-- September 1947 --



Last Sunday we watched the Steel Pier, dull in its war-time gray, move slowly from Town Wharf, across the harbor, round Long Point, and then edge the top of its superstructure along that low-lying strip until it disappeared on its last trip to Boston for the season. Somehow or other, the last departure of the boat seems, more definitely than anything else, to put a period to the summer. It isn't like the last train or the last bus leaving the town because the tracks and road remain, but when the boat goes it breaks all ties and leaves no mark. You turn back to the town and though a summer sun is shining and though the trees have dropped not a single winter visiting card, you know that winter is on its way. And Howard Slade, to whom the Boston boat means as much as the town, pulls himself together to wait for that first whistle of spring off Long Point.

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The Steel Pier and the Romance. -- 1939



..... The Monument from the foot of Sklaroff's Wharf - About 1915.

Central House, Universalist Church, Old High School by stand-pipe. Pilgrim Church and Town Hall.