LET'S TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER!



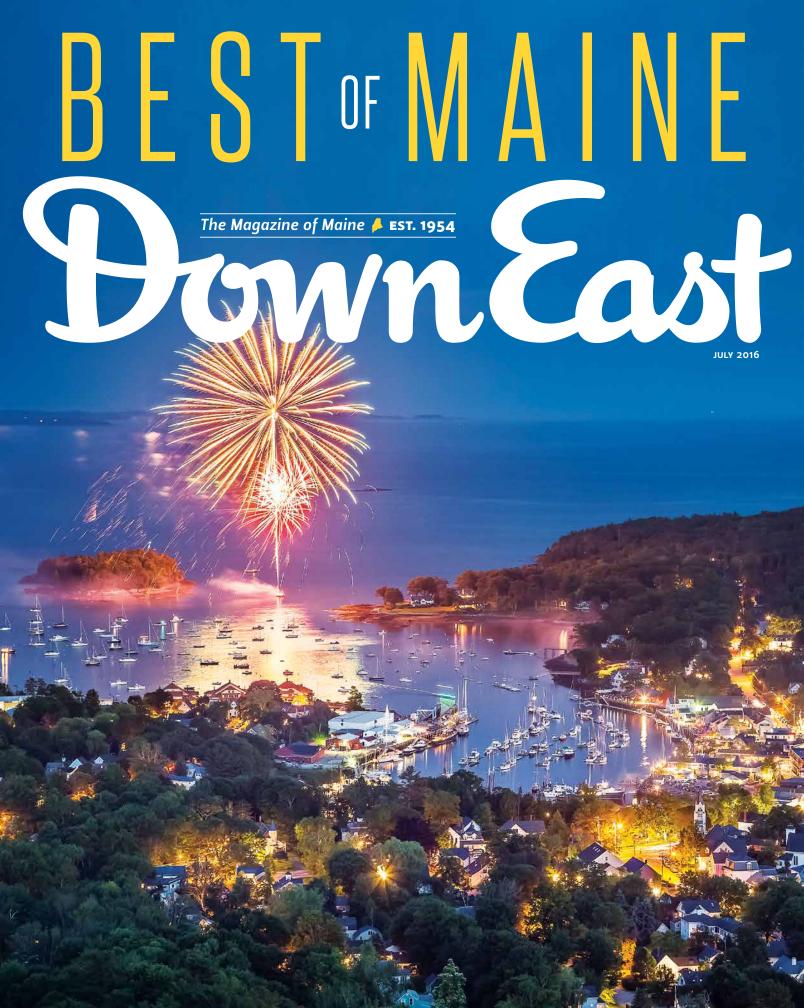
Our First-Ever Reader Photo Contest Winners Inside!

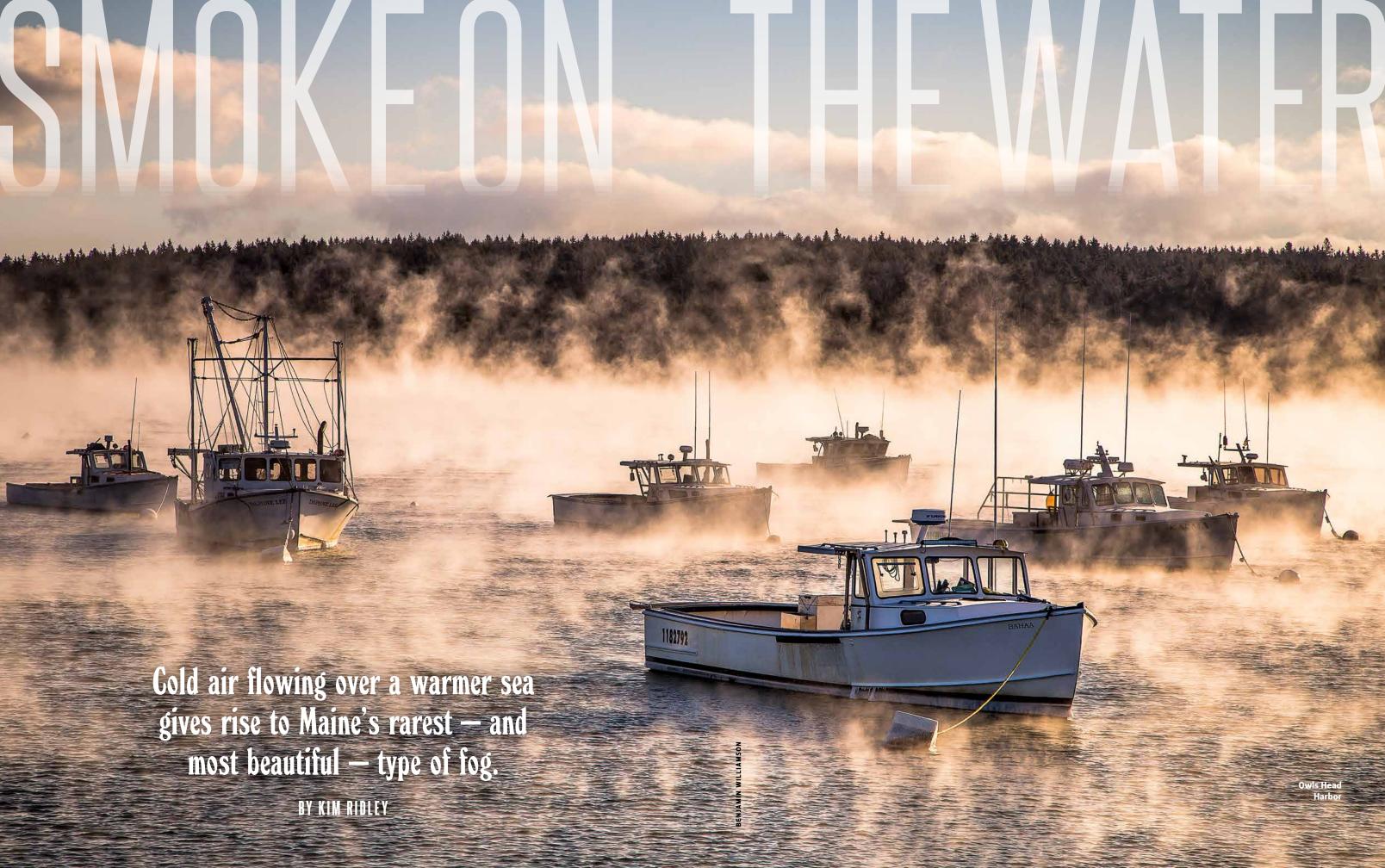
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EVERYBODY LOVES LEWISTON'S ZAMZAM MOHAMUD

Plus

THE SECRET OF SEA SMOKE









>> A pastel palette of blushing pinks and rosy purples drapes over this snowy island cove, where fishing and pleasure boats mingle. A major fishing harbor, this picturesque inlet is situated at the southern end of an island that was originally called by an Abenaki word meaning "swift current place." By one account, the island was purchased by a reverend from another white settler in the mid-18th century for the price of a gallon of rum and a pound of tobacco. Another story has it that this same minister's wife took a strong liking to the island and connived with her husband to acquire it, bribing local municipal officials to find a loophole that would invalidate the then-owner's title, forcing him to relocate to an adjacent island. In 1928, those two islands were connected by a 1,150-foot bridge made of massive slabs of granite culled from local quarries. The bridge possesses a unique construction (by most accounts, it's the only one of its kind) in order to withstand the area's hefty tides, allowing water to flow unimpeded without significantly amplifying the tidal current. A summer stomping ground for a number of prominent 20th-century psychoanalysts (including three pioneering women and a certain Swiss doctor known for his theory of the collective unconsciousness), this island's also known for a frequently photographed bait shack and a rock formation on its edge that's said to resemble a flight of stairs.

If you can name this handsome cove and the island where it's found, send us a note at P.O. Box 679, Camden, ME 04843; shoot an email to editorial@downeast.com; or post a comment to downeast.com. We'll feature our favorite letter in an upcoming issue — and send the winner a Down East wall calendar.

>> Photographed by Benjamin Williamson

