



Did you hear about the new harborwalk? They want to feature the best Gloucester moments.

Well stop talking and start rowing or we won't get to shore by April 15 to submit ours!

Got a moment?

Image courtesy of the Cape Ann Museum

We're looking for the moments that define Gloucester and will appear along the new HarborWalk. These could be stories, pictures, people, views, art, nature or whatever tells a good Gloucester Story. If you have a suggestion, please provide it by April 15 to:

**Sawyer Free Library
City of Gloucester Community Development Office
Marie Demick, Clerk mdemick@gloucester-ma.gov**

T.S. Eliot In Gloucester

The river is within us, the sea is all about us;
The sea is the land's edge also, the granite
Into which it reaches, the beaches where it tosses
Its hints of earlier and other creation:
The starfish, the horseshoe crab, the whale's backbone;
The pools where it offers to our curiosity
The more delicate algae and the sea anemone.
It tosses up our losses, the torn seine,
The shattered lobsterpot, the broken oar
And the gear of foreign dead men. The sea has many voices,
Many gods and many voices.
The salt is on the briar rose,
The fog is in the fir trees.

T.S. Eliot, 'The Dry Salvages (No. 3 of 'Four Quartets')

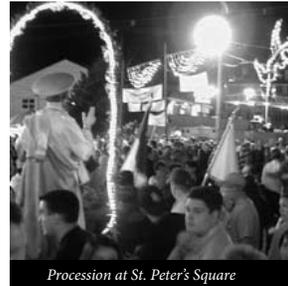


Greasy Pole off of Pavilion Beach

ST. PETER'S FIESTA

The St. Peter's Fiesta has long attracted visitors from all over the country. It is an annual celebration in Gloucester, MA taking place on the weekend closest to the Feast Day of St. Peter, June 29. The event is sponsored by the Italian-American fishing community of Gloucester.

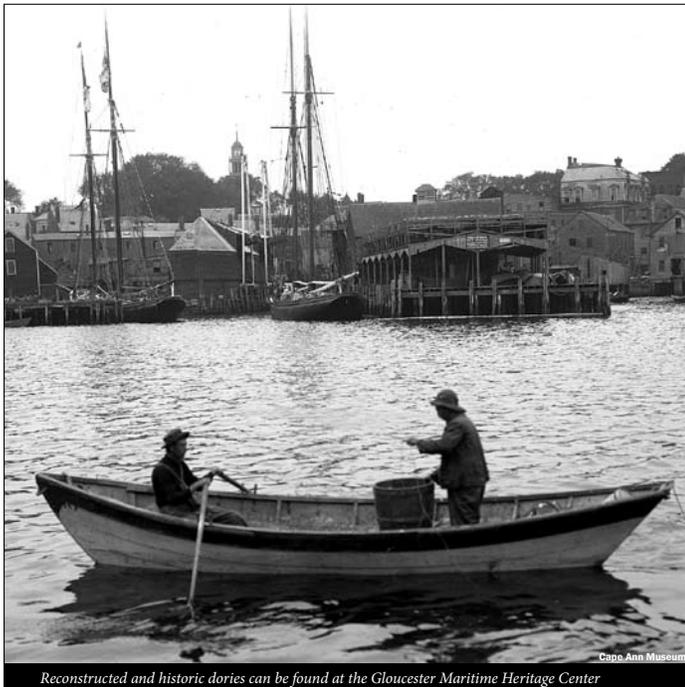
St. Peter's Fiesta Committee



Procession at St. Peter's Square



Seine Boat races



Reconstructed and historic dories can be found at the Gloucester Maritime Heritage Center

the light, there, at the corner (because of the big elm
and the reflecting houses) winter or summer stays
as it was when they lived there, in the house the street cuts off
as though it were a fault,
the side's so sheer

they hid, or tried to hide, the fact the cargo their ships brought
back
was black (the Library, too, possibly so founded). The point is

the light does go one way toward the post office,
and quite another way down to Main Street. Nor is that all:

coming from the sea, up Middle, it is more white, very white
as it passes the grey of the Unitarian church. But at Pleasant
Street,
it is abruptly
black

(hidden
city

Charles Olson, *Maximus, to Gloucester: Letter 2*

Charles Olson's works can be found at the Sawyer Free Library

Four examples of possible story markers