

Massachusetts

Then I drove to Orleans, MA. I thought I would not be able to find a motel, but I found a very expensive, nice motel and decided to take it. Then I cycled a little, I found the Cape Cod Rail Trail (CCRT) and a grocery store (I did not bring my bike lock). I went back to my motel and got my bike lock so I could get groceries. I cycled back to the grocery store and bought supplies. Then I worked on my journal and Facebook stuff. I also called cousin Anita, tried calling uncle Frank and send an e-mail to Mary Lou to confirm my existence and see if I could figure out how to contact Frank.

Day 15, Saturday, June 19, 2021

I woke up at about 6:00 AM and started biking at about 6:30 AM, I cycled to Wellfleet harbor and then to the Atlantic Ocean side of Cape Cod. At that time, I was about 10 miles from my motel and started cycling back. I noticed my rear tire was getting low again. It required one fill up the previous day. I filed the tire again and figured I would make it back to the motel no problem. After a few miles, the tire needed to be pumped up again. Then I filed it again and put most of my weight on the handle bar (The tire that was losing air was the rear tire). I made it most of the way back to the motel, one more tire pump up and I made it to the motel. I tried fixing the tire with the new smaller tube, well the 20" part seemed more like 22" and I decided to try fixing the flat with the 20 X 1.5 tube. Well like before I pinched the tube on the bike rim and it went flat. I decided to wait until 10:00 AM and see if the bike shop would fix the flat. While I was waiting, I decided to try fixing the flat with the tube that seemed like a 22" inch tube and I was able to fix the flat by crunching the tube (it stayed pumped up even after I returned from my vacation). Then I packed up my rental car, checked out of my motel and moved my rental car from my motel to the free parking near the CCRT bike trail. The parking lot was only about 0.4 miles from my motel. Then I cycled to the Dennis end of the trail and slightly beyond. Then I cycled back and went a short way towards Chatham (to get my 100 KM of cycling in Massachusetts) and then I cycled back to my rental car. Then I drove to Provincetown at the end of the Cape Cod. Parking in Provincetown cost \$20.00 and I really did not know what I would do if I parked, so I went to a beach, parking at the beach was also \$20.00, but the parking lot attendance booth at the beach was closed, so I quickly walked to the beach and then back to my rental car. I quickly returned to my rental car in case someone was checking for parking permits.



Bike route Ted took at Cape Cod, Massachusetts. (CCRT – Cape Cod Rails to Trails)



Ted and his bike on the Cape Cod Rails to Trails in Massachusetts.



Sign on the Cape Cod Rails to Trails in Massachusetts. – Most people do not walk their bikes when crossing the road.



Ted and his bike on the Cape Cod Rails to Trails in Massachusetts.



Pleasant Lake Store seen from Cape Cod Rails to Trails in Massachusetts.



Ted next to the Cape Cod Rails to Trails in Massachusetts.

I made it back to my rental car, then drove to Plymouth Rock, and checked out the town. I got there 3 minutes before 7:00 PM and they quit charging for parking at 7:00 PM. So, I waited the 3 minutes and parked for free and then walked around town. I checked out Plymouth Rock, historic building and the outside of a replica of the Mayflower.



Replica of the Mayflower with Ted in Plymouth, Massachusetts.



Plymouth Rock with Ted in Plymouth, Massachusetts.



Statue of Indian with Ted in Plymouth, Massachusetts.



Ted with historic building in Plymouth, Massachusetts.



Historic building in Plymouth, Massachusetts.



Sigh in Plymouth, Massachusetts.

Then I drove to Lowell and got an expensive, low-quality room at the Tewksbury Motel 6. Things seemed expensive in Massachusetts. The quality of the Motel 6 was OK, but lots of transient live there and I was later told drugs are passed through the Motel 6 in Tewksbury, Massachusetts.

Day 16, Sunday, June 20, 2021

There were police all around the motel in the morning, I did not know what was going on. Later I found the following explanation on the internet:

“TEWKSBURY — North Eastern Massachusetts Law Enforcement Council officers responded to the Motel 6 on Sunday morning where a man wanted on warrants barricaded himself inside a room with a knife while threatening to harm himself, police say. With the help of NEMLEC officers, 21-year-old Brandon Mucci was taken into custody and arrested without incident, Tewksbury Police Chief Ryan Columbus said. According to Columbus, Mucci — who is homeless — refused to come out of the motel room after police attempted to take him into custody for warrants. While inside the room, Mucci was armed with a knife and was threatening to harm himself.”

I went by uncle Frank's place and he was in a hurry to meet his son for lunch. We talked briefly. It sounds like his life is not as happy as it used to be. He said he would try to make it to Shirley's funeral services and then I went on my way. I went to Walmart in Chelmsford, Massachusetts and when I returned to my car from shopping at Walmart, I smelled smoke. Then there were sirens and about 100 feet from where I parked there was a bus in flames. From news report:

“CHELMSFORD, MASS. (WHDH) - A bus went up in flames in Chelmsford over the weekend. A 7NEWS viewer shared video of the bus fire in a Walmart parking lot. No additional information was immediately available.”

Then I went to the Lowell historic district and walked around. On the way back to the car I got lost, I used google maps to help me find my way back to my rental car (I knew where I was parked, just not how to get there).



Bus fire by my rental car in Walmart parking lot in Chelmsford, Massachusetts.



Ted outside Boott Cotton Mill Museum in Lowell, Massachusetts.



Boott Cotton Mill Museum in Lowell, Massachusetts.



Boott Cotton Mill Museum in Lowell, Massachusetts.



Wang computer in Boott Cotton Mill Museum in Lowell, Massachusetts.



Ted with Lowell, Massachusetts City Hall in the background.



Ted with historic Boston to Maine railroad steam locomotive No. 410 in the background in Lowell, Massachusetts.



Hamilton Canal in Lowell, Massachusetts.



Locks in Hamilton Canal in Lowell, Massachusetts.

I was supposed to be at Cousin Anita's place by 4:00 PM and I just barely made it, I was maybe a couple minutes late. She made her family and me a great ham dinner. I got leftover ham to go as well. I left her place and texted Tracy to tell her I was going to Vermont to visit. Then I got a phone call from Anita saying her mom showed up, so I drove back to her place and visited her again and her mom. Her mom said she might show up while I was visiting, but we expected her to show up around dinner time. I have fond memories of her mom when we went to Key West for her son wedding and at that time, she helped me make my way through the New Year's Eve crowd to watch the drag queen shoe drop in Key West, Florida.

New Hampshire/ Vermont

After visiting Anita and her mom (The mom is also named Anita) I drove north, it was already after 10:00 PM by the time I arrived in Manchester, I did not like the hotel selection, but finally found a room at the Econo lodge. I was not in my room until about 11:00 PM. I worked on my journal and went to sleep around midnight. I never turned on the TV!

Day 17, Monday, June 21, 2021

I took my time getting going, I left the hotel around 8:00 AM. My first stop was Concord where I checked out the capital of New Hampshire. The next big stop was Montpelier the capital of Vermont.



Building in Concord, New Hampshire.



Capital building in Concord, New Hampshire.



Capital building in Montpelier, Vermont.



Old mansions in Montpelier, Vermont.



Apartments in Montpelier, Vermont.

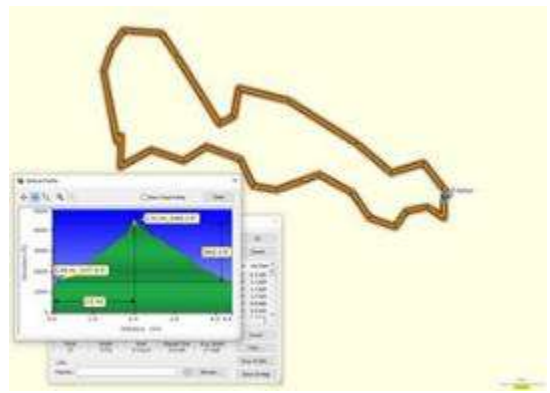


State Agriculture Building in Montpelier, Vermont.

I ended up getting to Tracy's place a little before 4:00 PM and she was still working so I walked along the road near her house for about 45 minutes, she had to work until 4:30 PM. I met her partner Lynne, which has done a lot of cycling touring and we talked a lot about our cycling experiences. They cooked me a great dinner, helped me plan my stay in Vermont (I decided to hike up Mansfield and check out Stowe). Then I will head towards Wildcat for a hike the next day. Next, I went to Walt's B&B to stay for the night. Walt is Tracy's neighbor that has a very nice B & B, where I stayed for the night. I worked on my journal until about midnight.

Day 18, Tuesday, June 22, 2021

I woke up around 7:00 AM and paid Walt for my room. Then I drove to the Long Trail at Stowe Ski area and hiked to the top of Mt Mansfield. It was a rocky, roots bumped trail with water on the rocks. My new shoes held very good, but I was nervous about slipping and was not looking forward to the hike down the mountain. I made it about half way up the mountain before I saw the first person I had seen on the hike. As I got closer to the top, I saw more people and asked about hiking down the mountain on the ski trails. The very top part of the hike was steep and similar to rock climbing. From the top clouds were moving in and I did not get much of a view. While at the summit I met a girl that worked in one of the hiking huts and her parents lived near Mt Tabor in Portland. She also told me she was going to college in Walla Walla, Washington. She told me about a visitor center, but I was not sure which way to go. When I came to a y in the trail, I was trying to figure out which way to go for the visitor center and the girl showed up and told me to go towards the toll road to find the visitor center. It was an out and back trail, when I was thinking about going another group of ladies showed up that had been to the visitor center and they told me there was nothing to see at the visitor center. At that point, I decided to head to the Stowe ski area gondola and take the ski trail down and skip going the extra couple of miles to the visitor center. When I got to the bottom of the mountains the top was clear for a short time, too bad I was not at the top a little later. It did cloud back over after about 20 minutes. I was glad that taking the ski trails down the mountain was not so rocky and wet. The part from the Long trail to the Gondola was more of the rocky stuff that I needed to partially crawl down. The hike down the ski runs was hard on my toes, the new shoes I bought at Walmart must not be fit perfectly, it took a long time to get down the mountain on the ski trails. Then I walked around the Stowe ski village, it was not that cool. Then I drove the 7 miles back to the town of Stowe and walked around there, that town was cool. Then I drove back to Tracy's place to get my bike, I was able to say bye to both Tracy and Lynne.



This is the hiking GPS route with elevation profile Ted recorded while Climbing Mount Mansfield in Vermont.



Part of the Long Trail, this is the oldest long-distance trail in the USA. The trail goes the length of Vermont. This photo was taken on the portion near Stowe ski area leading to the summit of Mount Mansfield, Vermont,



Photo from Long Trail on Mont Mansfield, Vermont.



Outhouse for Taft Lodge on Mont Mansfield in Vermont



Taft Lodge on Mont Mansfield in Vermont.



Ted in front of Taft Lodge on Mont Mansfield in Vermont.



Ted inside Taft Lodge on Mont Mansfield in Vermont.



Ted on Long Trail hiking to the summit of Mont Mansfield in Vermont.



Ted at the summit of Mont Mansfield in Vermont.



Hiking the Long Trail towards the top of the Gondola at Stowe ski area. Taken on Ted's way down from the summit of Mount Mansfield in Vermont.



Rocky Long Trail on Mount Mansfield in Vermont.



Trail that connects Long Trail to the top of Stowe Ski Area on Mount Mansfield in Vermont. Between summit of Mount Mansfield and the top of the Stowe's Gondola.



Ted near the top of the Gondola at Stowe Ski area in Vermont.



Ted in the town of Stowe, Vermont.



Ted near covered walk on bridge in the town of Stowe, Vermont.

Then I drove to the town of Gorham and got a room for the night. I saw cool historic trains in a park at Gorham (Outside of Gorham Historical Society & Railroad Museum). I called Gloria and told her I would be able to come over for a night and I arranged to see her the next day, I meant to schedule my trip for Thursday. I worked on my journal. watched TV and did Facebook stuff until after midnight.

Day 19, Wednesday, June 23, 2021

In the morning I checked out of my motel and then checked out the trains in the park one more time before leaving Gorham.



Track car outside Gorham Historical Society & Railroad Museum in Gorham New Hampshire.



Ted with Gorham Town Hall in the background.



Grand Trunk Railroad Depoe in Gorham, New Hampshire.



Back of 1951 Russell Snow Plow on display in Gorham, New Hampshire.



Ted in front of the 1951 Russell Snow Plow on display in Gorham, New Hampshire.



Ted in front of the 1949 F-7 B&M diesel locomotive on display in Gorham, New Hampshire.

When I arrived at the road to the top of Mt Washington, I thought about driving to the summit. It cost \$39.00 to use the road to drive to the top of Mt Washington. It was \$40.00 to have them take you up in a van with a tour guide. I decided to take the van to the top of Mt. Washington, it was easier and I saw no real advantage of driving on my own. While at the top of Mt Washington the train came to the top of the mountain from the other side of the mountain, I think I would have liked to have taken the train, but I was not sure I could get a seat, it would have taken a lot longer to get there, the train took longer than the van tour I took and Gloria was expecting me at her place that evening. After the tour I went to wildcat ski area and hiked to Thomas Falls. I was planning on hiking up the ski trail originally, but since I took the van tour to the top of Mt Washington, the mountain tops were cloudy and I was on a time crunch, I decided to skip the hike up the ski trail. I left the ski area and drove to Pinkham Notch visitor center. I hiked to the bridge near Crystal Cascade Falls, I thought that was the actual falls, but about a month after my trip I was working on this journal and realized that I needed to go upstream a very short distance to get the real Crystal Cascade falls. (Bummer!) Then I drove to the parking lot for Glen Ellis Falls and hike from there to Glenn Ellis falls. Then I drove towards Crawford notch and stopped to take a longer hike to Arethusa Falls, I did not have much time and made the hike very rapidly. It was not a

great waterfall, in my opinion not worth the hike. I thought I lost my camera case at the falls, I found it on my last day in the rental car (5 days later). Then I quickly checked out Crawford Notch, not sure what I was checking out.



The tour van I took to the summit of Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.



Ted at the summit of Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.



Sign indicating highest wind ever recorded by man is on the top of Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.



Cog railroad train at the summit of Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.



Ted at the summit of Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.



Wildcat ski area seen from tour van on the descent down Mt. Washington, New Hampshire.



Ted at Wildcat ski area in New Hampshire.



Ted at Wildcat ski area in New Hampshire.



Ted at Thomas Falls near Wildcat ski area in New Hampshire.



Ted at Glen Ellis Falls in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.



Trail down to base of Glen Ellis Falls in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.



Ted near Glen Ellis Falls (smaller falls above bigger Glen Ellis Falls) in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.



Sign for Jackson covered bridge in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.



Ted in front of Jackson covered bridge in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.



Arethusa Falls in the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

Maine/ New Hampshire

Then I drove to Gloria's place and she cooked me a great Atlantic salmon dinner. I spent the night in her guest room. I worked on my journal until about midnight and then had a great night's sleep.

Day 20, Thursday, June 24, 2021

I hung out with Gloria until about 9:30 AM and then drove to Bowdoin College and checked out the campus of Bowdoin where my dad went to school. Then I drove the long ways to Belfast. I started thinking all the driving was a waste of time. However, once I finally made it to the Belfast, it was a great place to check out. It was a neat fishing town with cool old building, a large ship yard and a great walking bridge to cross the harbor. Then I drove to Augusta and checked out the capital of Maine.



Ted at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine.



Ted at Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Maine.



Ted at Bowdoin College near football statue (my dad played Football for Bowdoin College) in Brunswick, Maine.



Building in Belfast, Maine.



Building in Belfast, Maine.



Ted with buildings in Belfast, Maine.



Shipyards sign in Belfast, Maine.



Republican office in Augusta, Maine.



Ted with capital building in Augusta, Maine.

Then I drove back to Gloria's place, I did not get back there until about 9:00 PM. We talked drank wine and I went to sleep in her guest room. I worked on my stuff until about midnight.

Day 21, Friday, June 25, 2021

I left Gloria's place around 8:30 AM and drove to Wells, Moody beach (no town and 4 dollars to park for beach access, not many people, I did not park to check out beach) and then Ogunquit (lots of people and goings on, did not seem like a good way to spend time, so I did not pay for parking and walking around). I then went into New Hampshire and stopped at the Portsmouth visitor center. The visitor center was not open yet, but had some pamphlets you could get near the entrance door, where I found a good walking tour map of Portsmouth. I paid for 3 hours of parking and I walked all around following the walking guide I found at the visitor center. At one point I was looking at my map and a nice looking, age-appropriate lady asked if I need help finding something. I showed her my map and she suggested a couple of places to check out, one was 4 tree island and I walked there. I saw the lady that told me to check out the island at the island and she suggested other places to check out, she seemed like a very nice lady. I continued walking around, it was a great place to quickly visit.



Ted in front of a church in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Fishing house in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Portsmouth, New Hampshire as seen from Memorial Bridge.



Memorial Bridge in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Building in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Memorial bridge as seen from 4 tree island in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Building in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



April 1759 grave stone in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Ted in front of building in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Fountain in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



Building in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.



African burial grounds memorial in Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

Then I drove over to Manchester and look at the nearby Super 8 hotel, it did not look that good. I ended up getting a haircut, it was hard to do (I like my hair, but it is hard to manage). I have wanted to try the shorted hair since I lost Marty. Probably a mistake I might now attracts pickier women. Then I drove to Nashua and got a room at the Motel 6. I forgot to turn on my GPS when I left Maine, therefore I have no track of this day's route. This is the first day that I missed almost my entire daily track. I was at the hotel by about 3:00 PM and drove to Mine Falls Park. I hiked for about 4 miles there.



Black bird seen at Mine Falls Park,
Nashua, New Hampshire.



Beaver dam seen at Mine Falls Park,
Nashua, New Hampshire.



Hydro Dam at Mine Falls Park,
Nashua, New Hampshire.



Gatehouse from 1888 at Mine Falls Park, Nashua, New Hampshire.



Great blue heron seen at Mine Falls Park, Nashua, New Hampshire.



Ted with gatehouse in background at Mine Falls Park, Nashua, New Hampshire.



Channel Dam at Mine Falls Park, Nashua, New Hampshire.



Cannon in park at corner of Concord Street and Amherst Street in Nashua, New Hampshire.



Clock tower place apartments in Nashua, New Hampshire.

Then I drove back to my motel, I started packing stuff up in preparation for my departure in a few days and got ready for the funeral for the next day. I watched TV, worked on my journal and went to sleep before midnight.

Massachusetts

Day 22, Saturday, June 26, 2021

I left the motel at about 8:20 AM and got breakfast at McDonalds. I first drove to the church where Shirley's funeral service was taking place. I was there about an hour early. No one else was there, so I drove to where the cemetery was located. Both places I saved on my car GPS. I went back to the church and a lot of people were outside. I went to re-introduce myself to my relatives. They look a lot they looked 20 years ago. Just older than last time I saw them. I went to the mass for Shirley, it was a long full mass with communion and all. It has been at least 30 years since the last time I went to a full mass (as far as I remember). It seemed to take forever, probably actually about an hour. After the mass we drove to the Cemetery where Shirley ashes would be buried. I found Grandpa and Nana Stagnone's grave stones, as well as Dan and Pat Stagnone's graves stones near where Shirley's ashes would be buried. Lou Stagnone's grave stone was right next to where Shirley's ashes would be buried.



Aunt Shirley's funeral mass at St. Robert Bellarmine church in Andover, Massachusetts.



Aunt Shirley's funeral mass at St. Robert Bellarmine church in Andover, Massachusetts.



Aunt Shirley's funeral mass at St. Robert Bellarmine church in Andover, Massachusetts.



Outside the church of Aunt Shirley's funeral at St. Robert Bellarmine church in Andover, Massachusetts.



Outside the church of Aunt Shirley's funeral at St. Robert Bellarmine church in Andover, Massachusetts.



Outside the church of Aunt Shirley's funeral at St. Robert Bellarmine church in Andover, Massachusetts.



Aunt Shirley's funeral at St. Mary's Cemetery in Tewksbury, Massachusetts.



Ted at Aunt Shirley's funeral at St. Mary's Cemetery in Tewksbury, Massachusetts.



Aunt Shirley's ashes on top of where they will be buried at St. Mary's Cemetery in Tewksbury, Massachusetts.



Gravestone of my Grandfather and Grandmother (Nana) Stagnone at St. Mary's Cemetery in Tewksbury, Massachusetts.



Uncle Louis' gravestone at St. Mary's Cemetery in Tewksbury, Massachusetts. This was my dad's oldest brother and Shirley's husband. Shirley's ashes will be buried next to Louis.



This is the Gravestone of Uncle Dan (one of my dad's brothers) and Aunt Pat (Dan's wife) at St. Mary's Cemetery in Tewksbury, Massachusetts.

Then I drove to Gordy and Beth's place for the reception. It was great reunited with my cousins, Uncle Frank and Aunt Trish. At the reception cousin Joe had a friend of his from the Air force join the reception, the friend was living in Albuquerque New Mexico. The man had graduated from Albuquerque's Highland high school in 1964, moved away and then moved back to Albuquerque when he retired. Lots of my relatives where at the reception Uncle Frank (Uncle Frank is the last brother of my dad's that is still alive), Aunt Trish (Frank's spouse), Uncle Franks kids (cousins Jeff and cousin Chris), Uncle Louie's kids (cousin Mark, cousin Tom, cousin Joe, cousin Beth and cousin Mary Lou), all these cousin's spouses and some of their kids. It was great seeing everyone, I felt very lucky that I was invited and showed up for the funeral mass, cemetery reception and celebration of life reception. I was planning on driving to Salem to find a hotel after the celebration of live reception, but Beth and Gordy invited me to stayed at their place that night. I was very glad they offered and stayed on their couch. I drank wine earlier and quit drinking, so I could drive to Salem. Since I was staying for the night, I had another glass of wine. I ended up staying at Beth and Gordy's for 2

nights. They have a great place with plenty of rooms and bathrooms. I slept great on their couch. I could have gotten a room in their house for the second night (the first night the extra room was used by cousin Tom), but I told them I slept great on the couch and would stay there again.



Louis and Shirley's celebration of life reception at cousin Beth and Gordy's place in Amesbury, Massachusetts.



Louis and Shirley's celebration of life reception at cousin Beth and Gordy's place in Amesbury, Massachusetts.



Louis and Shirley's celebration of life reception at cousin Beth and Gordy's place in Amesbury, Massachusetts.



Uncle Louis and aunt Shirley's photos at cousin Beth and Gordy's celebration of live reception for Louis and Shirley in Amesbury, Massachusetts.



Uncle Louis military certificates at cousin Beth and Gordy's reception in Amesbury, Massachusetts.



Ted with his relatives at Louis and Shirley's celebration of life reception at cousin Beth and Gordy's place in Amesbury, Massachusetts.

Massachusetts/ New Hampshire

Day 23, Sunday, June 27, 2021

I slept great on the couch and the next morning I helped take down tents and clean up yard stuff at Beth's place. Joe said it took them 2 days to get setup for Louis and Shirley's celebration of life reception, it took us most of the morning to take everything down. We went to get one of Gordy's business trucks and checked out Gordy's work stock yard. Cousin Tom was planning on making an office at Gordy's stock yard (near his house, but not sure if it was the same town) and moving from Rhode Island to Massachusetts within a year. Gordy has quit a collection of business tools and a fleet of service vans. He has both an electrical and excavation company. Tom headed back to Rhode Island from Gordy's stock yard and we went back to Gordy's place with a truck to load it up with some of the lawn furniture used for the celebration of life reception (The rest of the lawn furniture belonged to Beth and Gordy). Then Joe and I went to

cousin Mary Lou's place to unloaded the lawn furniture from the reception (they used Mary Lou's lawn furniture and Beth's lawn furniture for the previous day's reception.). Then Joe took me back to Gordy's place and we loaded up Beth and Gordy's' suburban with stuff for the beach. Next, we drove to Seabrook, New Hampshire where cousin Chris has a house. Chris also has a place in Chelmsford where he lives half time. We all went out to the beach and spent too much time in the sun. I ended out sun burnt even though I had 30 SPF sun screen on. We got back to Beth's' place around 6:00 PM and I drove to Salem. I checked out Salem's historic area and it's Warf. The witch museum was closed, but I did see what I wanted to see. Then I drove back to Beth and Gordy's.



Gordy's stock yard in Massachusetts.



One of Gordy's electrical service trucks at his home in Amesbury, Massachusetts.



Front yard parking at cousin Chris's beach house at Seabrook, New Hampshire.



Back yard of cousin Chris's beach house at Seabrook, New Hampshire.



Ted at beach with relatives in Seabrook, New Hampshire.



Witch museum in Salem, Massachusetts.



Ted in front of the witch museum in Salem, Massachusetts.



Ted in Salem, Massachusetts.



Building in Salem, Massachusetts.



Building in Salem, Massachusetts.



Building (Salem Witch Village) in Salem, Massachusetts.



Building (town Hall) in Salem, Massachusetts.



Building in Salem, Massachusetts.



Shop in Salem, Massachusetts.



Shop in Salem, Massachusetts.



Ted with bewitched Samantha statue in Salem, Massachusetts.



Historic building in Salem, Massachusetts.



Friendship of Salem boat in Salem, Massachusetts.



Salem Maritime National Historic Site in Salem, Massachusetts.



Ted in front of the Derby Wharf Light Station in Salem, Massachusetts.



Building in Salem, Massachusetts.

Beth was still up, she told me how she went ATV riding near her house and all the wild life she had seen (rabbits, deer, etc.). Gordy and Beth's sons and one of the son's girlfriends showed up. I told them about my suit case bicycle and gave them handouts of my American Journey. They seemed very interested. I went to sleep around 11:00 PM.

Day 24, Monday, June 28, 2021

I woke up around 7:00 AM and said bye to Gordy and thanked him for everything. I sent Beth a text to thank her for everything (she was still asleep when I left). Then I drove to Newburyport and quickly checked out town. Then I drove to Plum Island (Parker River National Wildlife Refuge) and walked the loop trails near parking lot 4. I checked out the two bird watch towers (lot 4 and lot 5 (The road was paved to lot 4, after lot 4 the road was dirt)), I was in too, much of a hurry to see any cool birds.



Atkinson Common Civil War Memorial in Newburyport, Massachusetts.



Ted at Atkinson Common Tower in Newburyport, Massachusetts.



Ted in front of church in Newburyport, Massachusetts.



Church in Newburyport, Massachusetts.



Ted near a church in Newburyport, Massachusetts.



Hellcat Interpretive trail (near lot 4) on Plum Island, Massachusetts.



Ted on Hellcat Interpretive trail (near lot 4) on Plum Island (Parker River National Wildlife Refuge), Massachusetts.



View from wild life viewing tower near Hellcat parking lot (lot 4) on Plum Island (Parker River National Wildlife Refuge), Massachusetts.



Ted with view of beach from wild life viewing tower near Pines rail on Plum Island (Parker River National Wildlife Refuge), Massachusetts.

I then drove towards Manchester airport, stopped for a soda at a rest stop, got rental car gassed up, took time at Airport repacking next to my rental car and then returned the rental car by about 12:40 PM, the rental car was due to be returned at 1:00 PM. I went to check my luggage in for my flight home and found the stuff (clothing and biking stuff) suitcase was overweight. I moved a pair of shoes from my stuff suitcase to my bike suitcase, the airline check in attendant reweighed my 2 suitcases and then both suitcases were not overweight. I was then able to check my bags at the normal weight per bag price. If a suitcase were overweight, it would have cost about an additional \$100.00. I thought the overweight suitcase would be the bike suitcase, not the stuff suitcase. The flight was completely full and ready to go, but they told us the weather in Chicago was bad so we ended up waiting on the Manchester runway for about 2 hours. We did not leave Manchester until about 6:05 PM (the flight was due to leave at 3:56 PM). When we arrived on the runway in Chicago, I saw that I only had 7 minutes to catch my connecting flight. From the runway on the plane using google I found the flight was delayed by 20 minutes (originally due to depart at 7:30 PM, new departure was 7:50 PM), by the time we got off the plane, it was already too late to catch the delayed flight time. Then I looked at the flight status screen in the airport terminal and it indicated my flight to Portland was delayed by another 15 minutes (New departure was 8:05 PM). So, I ran to the other gate (I started at gate G15 and had to go to H15, it was a long ways). As I was going to my gate, I also tried to make a quick restroom stop, but the sitting spots were all in use (I checked two bathrooms). By the time I got to my flight the 15 minutes was up, but they still let me on the plane. They continued to load the flight for about 10 more minutes. A woman that thought it was her seat had taken my seat and then she realized she was off by a row (her seat was one row up). She wanted to stay in my seat, seem like she liked the guy seated next to her. Then I said I would take her seat and another person on her correct seat row pointed out there was a lot of vacant seats on the plane, so I found a row without anyone seated. Then a lady asked if the other seats were available in my new row and she ended up taking the window seat, I took the row seat so I could use the restroom (plus due to my hearing it was the wrong side of plane for me to take the window). It was nice that we had a spare seat between the two if us. They closed the plane door and departed the gate, then we had to taxi on the runway for a while due to the line of planes departing the runway and more weather moving in (they were waiting 10 minutes between each plane on the runway). We departed Chicago Ohara Airport at about 8:55 PM and the pilot announced the temperature was 113 degrees Fahrenheit in Portland Oregon. They were having record heat in Portland for days before I left the new England states (38 degrees above normal on this day). We arrive in Portland a little after 10:30 PM and the pilot announced the temperature in Portland was then only 82 degrees Fahrenheit. That meant I completed missed the excessive heat in Portland and now the temperature was going back towards normal (77 degrees is about normal for this time of year). The following day the high was 92 degrees Fahrenheit. I just barely missed the record high

temperatures in Portland. I picked up my luggage and took a taxi home. When I got home my house was like an oven, I opened the door and used my fans to cool the house down to the outside temperature. It took a while to get the temperature down, I went to sleep a little after midnight.

Day 25, Tuesday, June 29, 2021

I woke up around 7:00 AM and was back to work by about 8:00 AM.