

After the Cape Cod Canal, we take a mooring buoy at the Beverly Yacht Club in Marion, Mass., off of Buzzard's Bay.



We toast each other in the yacht club bar "to new cruising grounds".



New Bedford: We meet up with friend, Roland Falkenstein, who recently bought a new (to him) sailboat there. We eat at his favorite Portuguese restaurant.



Roland's boat which is at a New Bedford boatyard. He will soon sail it to a port near Philadelphia.



A memorial to the many New Bedford whalemen who lost their lives in the whaling industry.



This museum tells of the rich history of the whaling industry in the 19th century.



One of the five rare whale skeletons in the museum. This skeleton still gives off oil from its jaw bones after several years of being displayed in the museum.



Carl admiring a model of a classic Concordia sailing yawl.



Sperm whales were prized for their higher-grade spermaceti oil, used to make the finest smokeless, odorless candles. Whale oil lit much of the world from the 1830's until petroleum alternatives replaced it in the 1860's.



The Lagoda, a replica half-scale whaling ship.



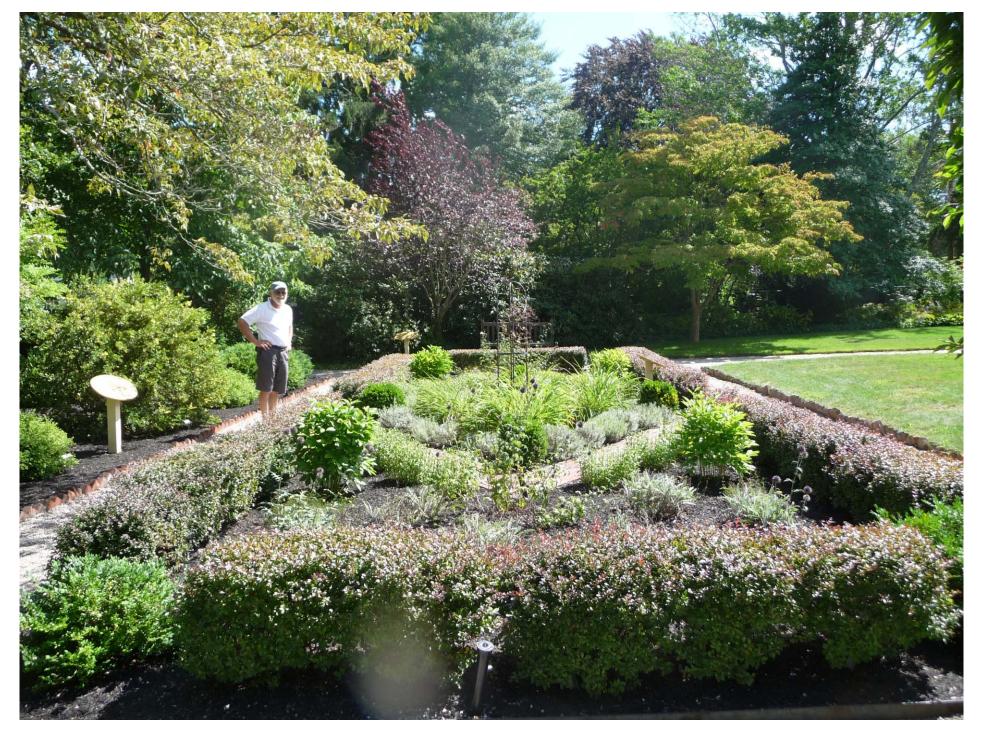
A whaleboat next to a sperm whale skeleton.



New Bedford Art Glass 1870-1950.



More beautiful Art Glass.



Carl at the Rotch-Jones-Duff House's formal boxwood rose parterre garden.



More gardens at the Rotch-Jones-Duff house. Three families lived here over the span of 150 years. Built in 1934 for whaling merchant, Wm. Rotch, Jr.



Some of New Bedford's commercial fishing vessels made up of mostly groundfishing boats (draggers) and scallopers. The city has a thriving fishing industry.