



We stay at the Yacht Club de Saint-Pierre for 4 days mostly in fog.



So we make the best of the fog and eat lots of treats from the boulangerie.



This carousel was next to the bakery, ice cream wagon, perfumerie, wine store & tourist bureau. We liked this place!



Joyce enjoyed all the unique shops in town including this one selling colorful ceramics.



Here's the cemetery with all the graves above ground & crosses galore.



The fat ducks even have their own “duck house” in the middle of the pond in town.



Horses grazing by the boardwalk next to the pond.



Here's the school in town—the only school we saw so probably teaches K-12.



While waiting for the museum to open we enjoy this wonderful little café.



The café offered the most wonderful coffees & lemon meringue pie.



In St. Pierre, people paint their houses every color you can imagine.



More colorful houses all built close together with narrow streets.



The museum tells St. Pierre's rich history. This room shows old medical items.



A restored old Catholic church interior.



Pope John Paul visited St. Pierre in the '60's.



Joyce took a double-take when she walked in this room. Was this a living nun praying or what?



Joyce in a restored St. Pierre school room.

St. Pierre prospered during Prohibition. Al Capone & the “Real” McCoy both did business there.





Three “make and break” one-lung (cylinder) engines used in fishing dorys.



Carl in one of the fishing dory rooms in the museum.



A large cod fishing dory.



Carl takes the sail covers off as we leave on our 28 hr. passage from St. Pierre to Louisbourg, Cape Breton.



Finally, on July 8th, after 4 days of thick fog in St. Pierre, the sun comes out!
Note our new solar panels on top of the hard dodger.



Au Revoir, St. Pierre.