



**June, 2001,
An Old-Fashioned Seacoast Resort**

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By Andrew Nemethy

If there were a recipe for Maine's Sebasco Harbor Resort, it would read like this: Take an old-fashioned kids' summer camp, add a dollop of history and a layer of tradition, mix in the entertainment schedule of a cruise ship, and pour over 575 acres of rocky coastline and tidal estuaries. The ingredients that give Sebasco Harbor its distinctive flavor have been simmering for 72 years. From its one-of-a-kind buildings and quiet ocean setting to its lobster picnics, it is far removed from the nouveau tourism that has turned Maine's famed coastal Highway 1 into a visual crapshoot. — says Nemethy.

Recreation rules at Sebasco. I rented a mountain bike, went sea kayaking, took a sunset cruise, went for a sail, hiked up Merritt Mountain for a view overlooking the island, speckled harbor. But all that doesn't begin to cover it.

I can also attest that this is a great place to do nothing except eat, sunbathe, watch sunsets, and stroll through the exceptional flower gardens and grounds. Did I mention getting a cone at the resort's ice cream stand? —

It became the talk of the dock by hauling in a nice 20-inch striped bass. If I wasn't already hooked on Sebasco, that did it. —