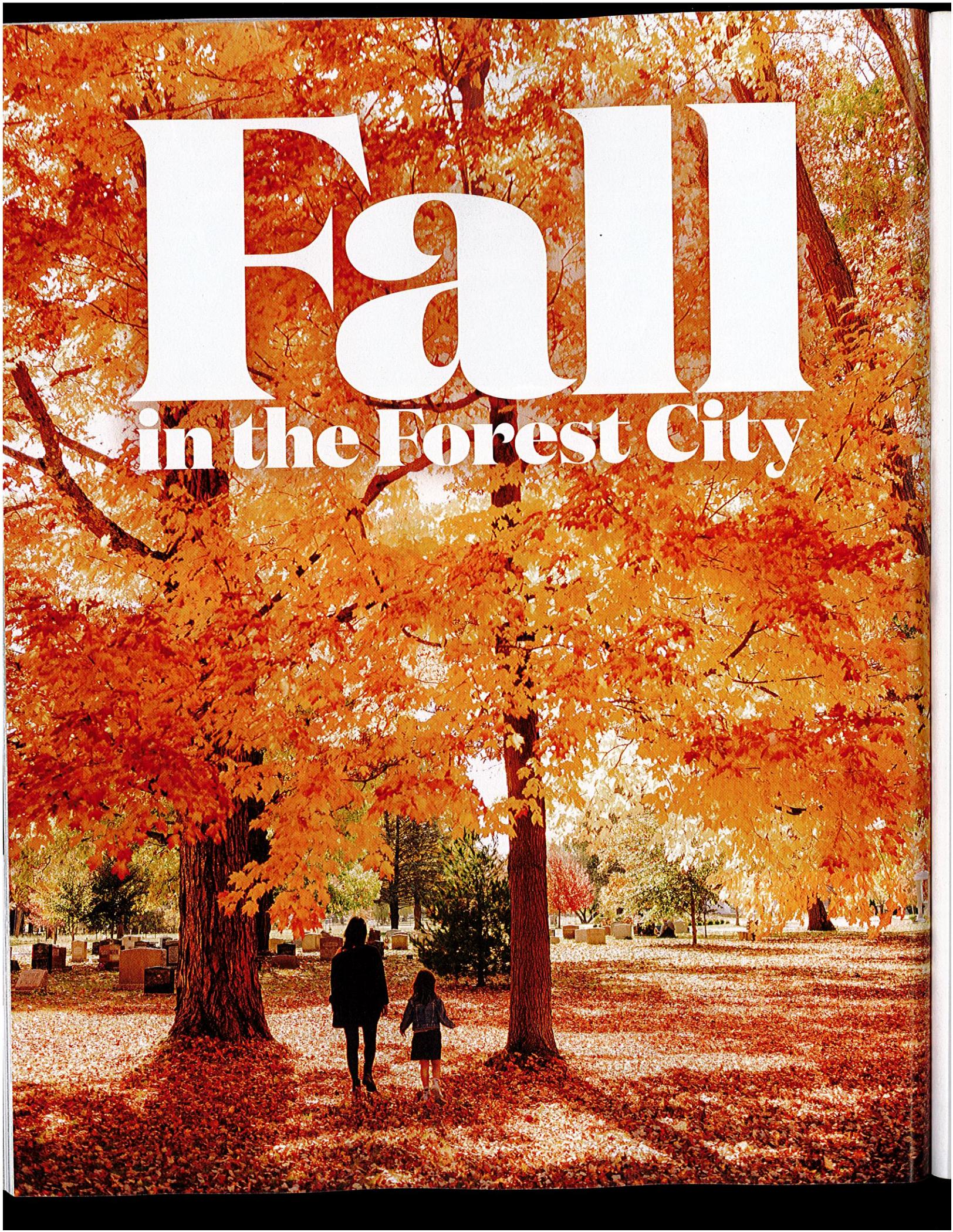


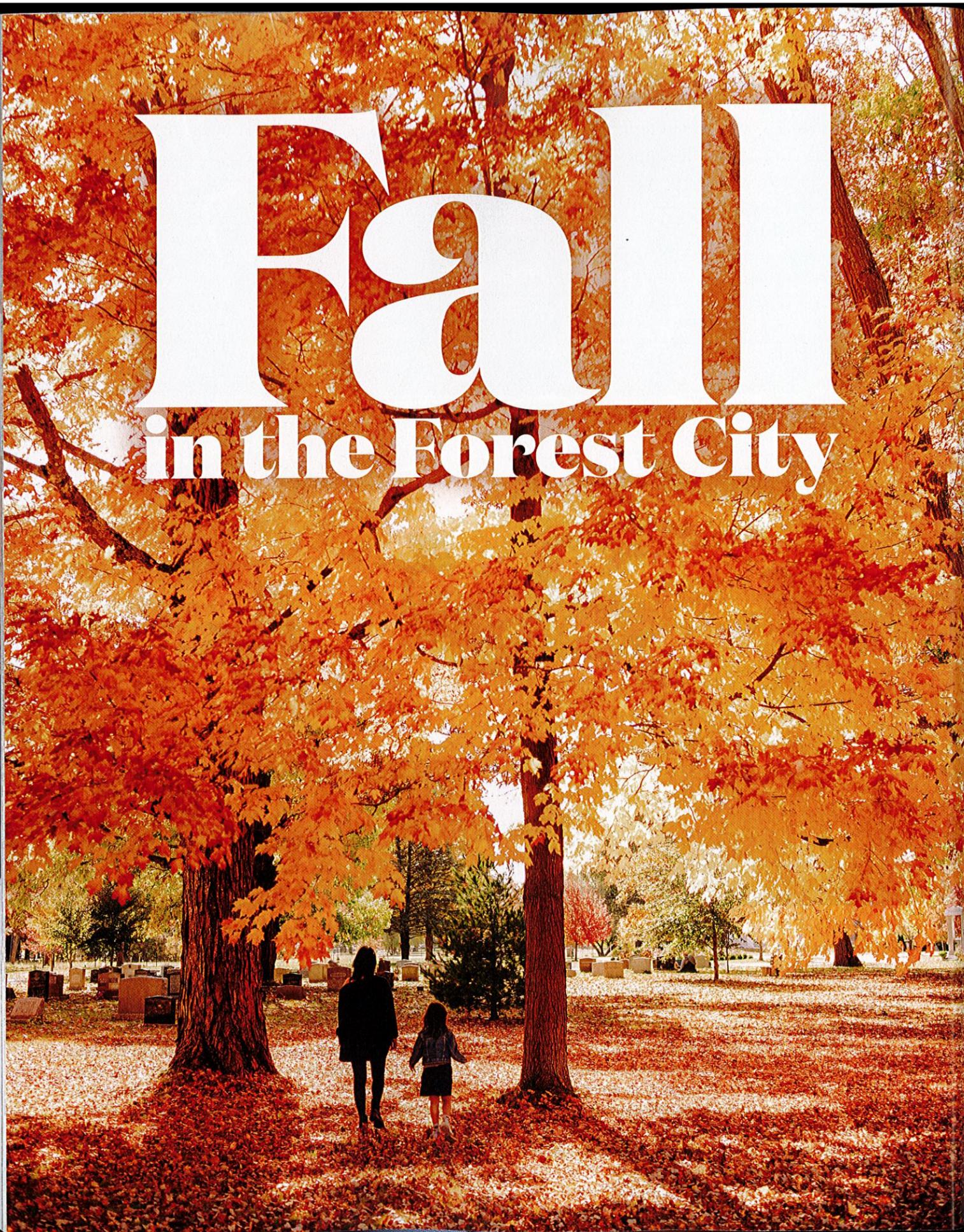
Fall

in the Forest City



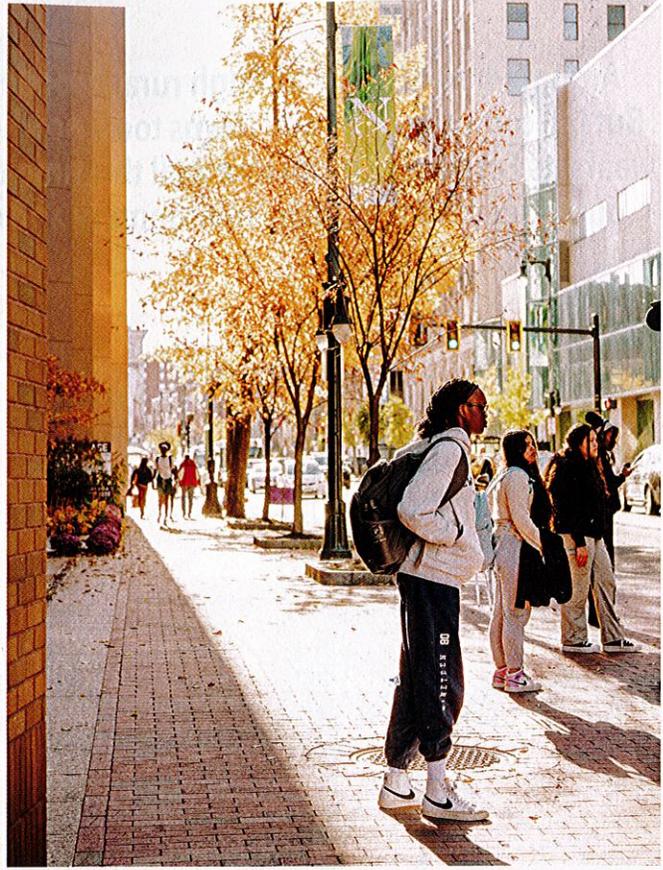
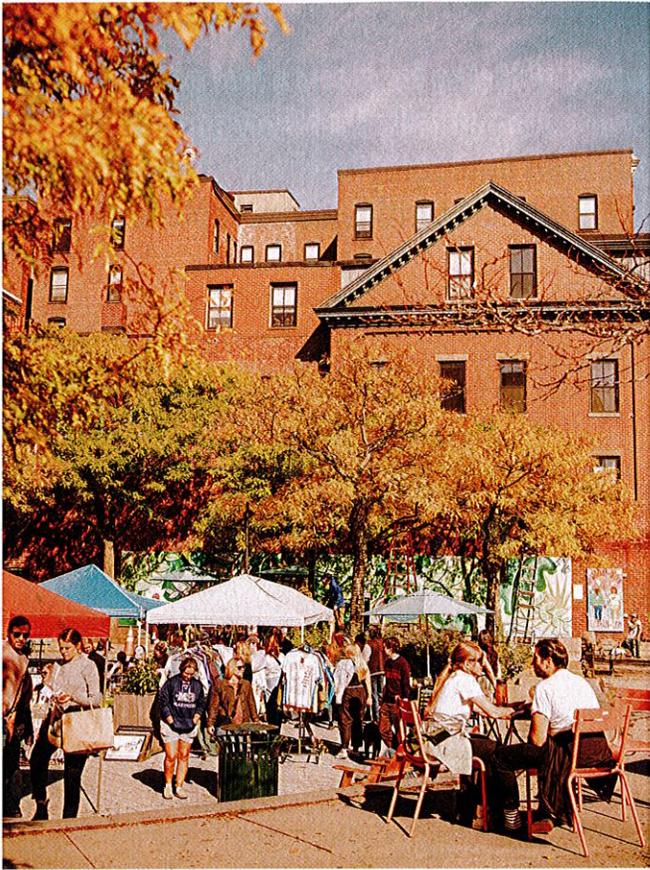
Fall

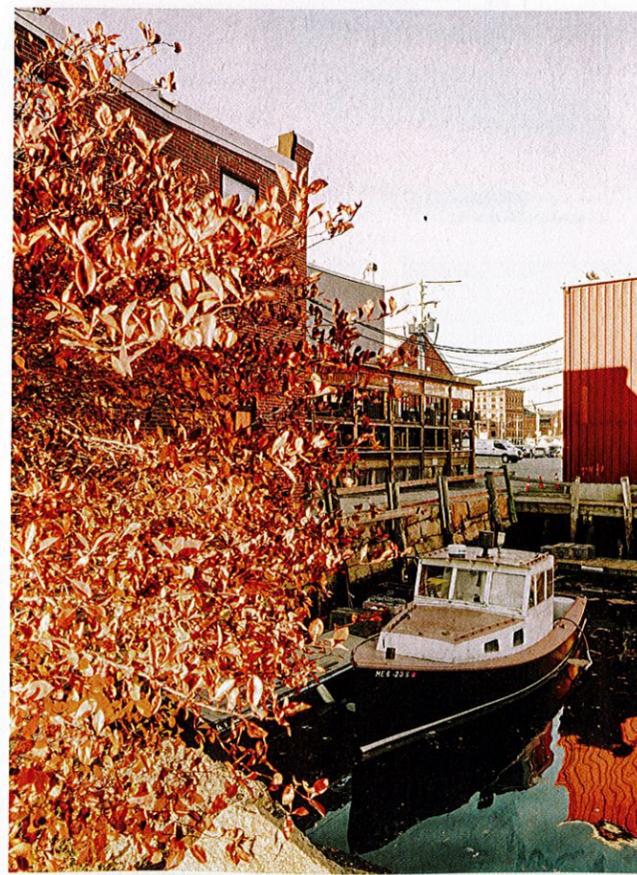
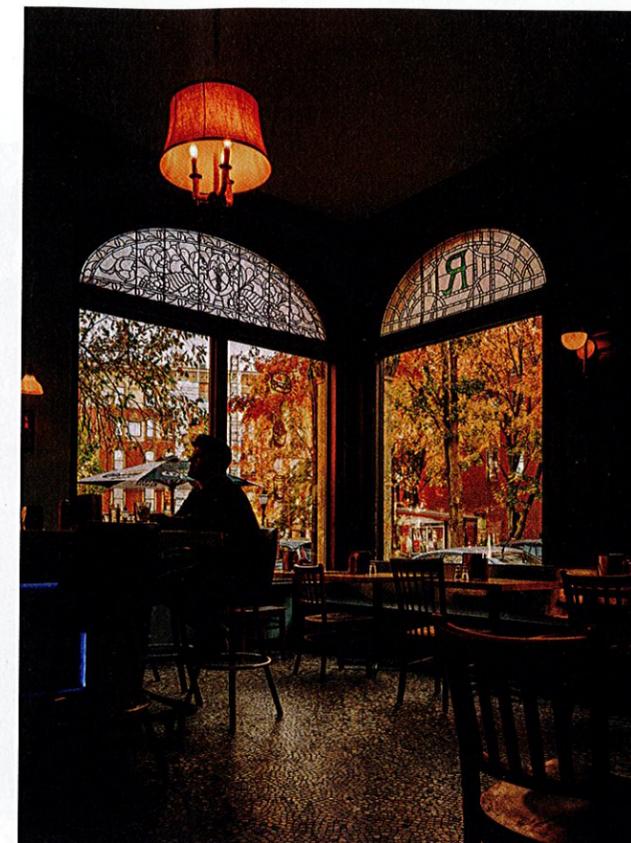
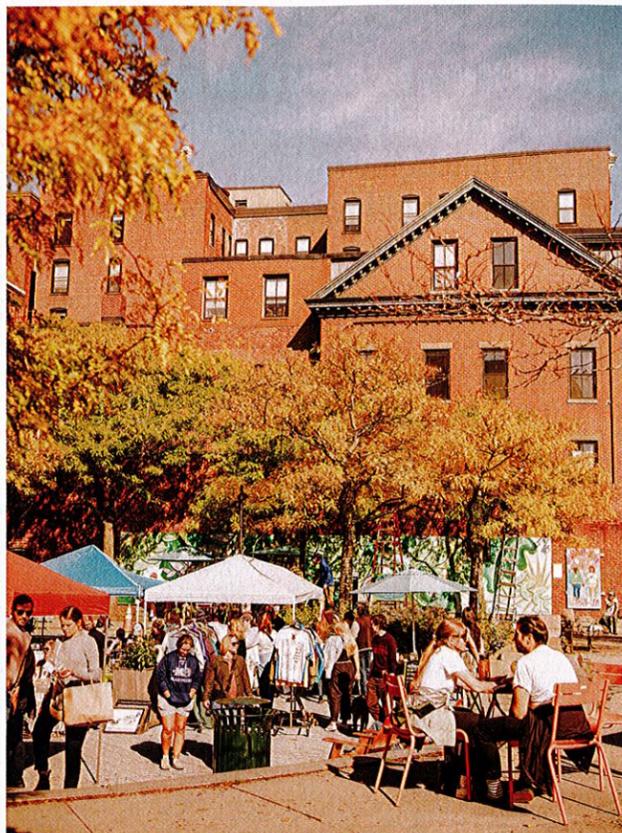
in the Forest City



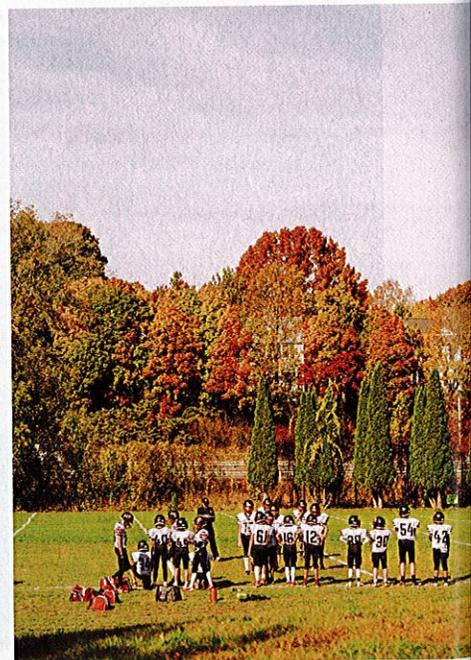
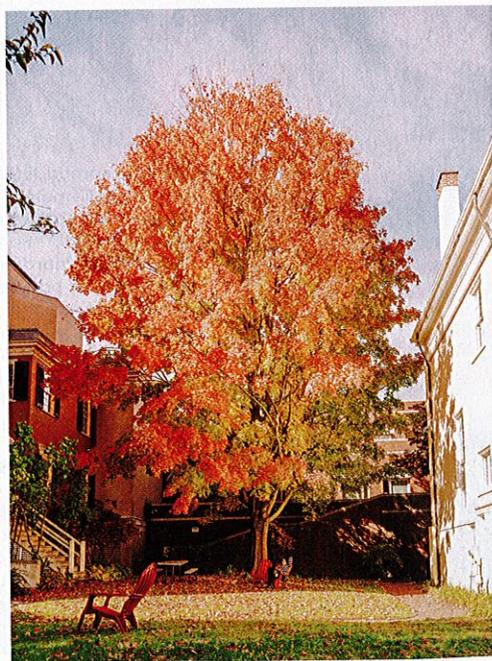
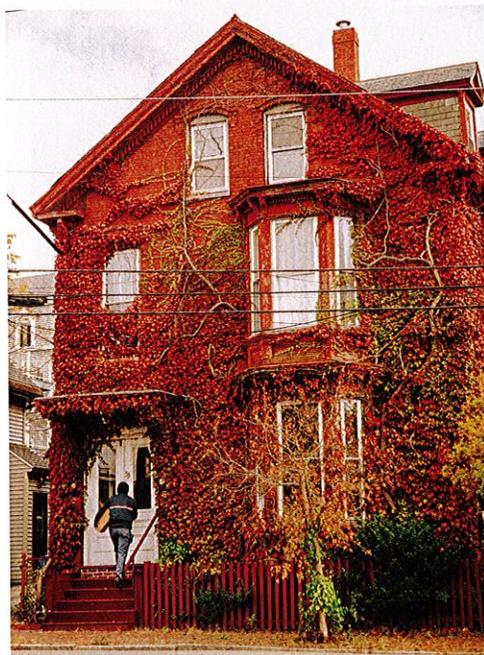
Autumn heralds trips through rural, wooded swaths of Maine for many a leaf peeper. But fall comes to cities and towns too – nowhere more dramatically than Portland, which wears its Forest City nickname well this time of year. Staff photographer **Dave Waddell** set out to see how the urban environment and daily life intersect with seasonal splendor.







Previous spread, left: the city-owned Evergreen Cemetery, on the National Register of Historic Places, is the largest cemetery in Maine and, in the style of 19th-century "garden cemeteries," is as much a public park as a graveyard, home to winding paths, ponds, and woods. Previous spread, right: pedaling the Back Cove Trail, a 3.6-mile loop around its namesake body of water, yields skyline views. Facing page, clockwise from top left: Congress Square Park hosts everything from makers' markets to live music to movie screenings; waiting for the bus on Congress Street; a twisted maple in front of the federal courthouse. This page, clockwise from top left: ivy all aflame around the back deck of the Thirsty Pig, popular for its house-made sausages and its draft list; looking out at Post Office Park from Black Cow Burgers & Fries; it's always lobster season in Maine, and peak fishing runs right through the fall.



Facing page, clockwise from top left: strolling along the cobbled section of Fore Street, between Pearl and Market streets; State Street looking stately; football practice in leafy Deering Oaks park; lounging in an Adirondack chair between the McLellan-Sweat Mansion and the Charles Q. Clapp House, both now owned by the Portland Museum of Art; fall arrives on Munjoy Hill, along with the mail. This page, top to bottom: catching a ride on a Casco Bay Lines ferry is a great way to see the foliage from a different vantage (consider hopping off at Peaks Island for lunch); Eastern Cemetery, at the foot of Munjoy Hill.



Clockwise from top left: having a seat along the Back Cove Trail; geese in the pond at Deering Oaks park; the Eastern Promenade Trail follows the shoreline (and the old narrow-gauge rail line) from the Old Port to the Eastern Promenade park, which is a fine spot for a food-truck lunch with sweeping views of Casco Bay. Facing page, clockwise from top left: Fore River Sanctuary, out toward I-95 and the Jetport, is an 85-acre public-private preserve that's home to Jewell Falls, the only natural waterfall in the city; Silver Street, in the Old Port, awash in the evening glow; the Forest City's trees drop so many leaves in the fall that whole heaps of them have to be trucked away; the Wilde Memorial Chapel, in Evergreen Cemetery, which is hardly evergreen.

