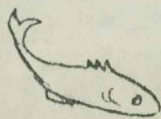


THE CRACKERBARREL.



FEBRUARY • ~ • 1937.

VOL. 1 • NO. 1 •
• 10 CENTS •



• PROVINCETOWN •
MASS.

T H E C R A C K E R B A R R E L

Vol. 1 #1

Provincetown, Mass

February, 1937

ATTACHMENT TO NEWSPAPERS

THE STRONG ATTACHMENT of subscribers to well conducted newspapers, is fully confirmed by publishers. 'Stop my paper,' words of dread to beginners in business. lose their terror after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable and judicious course, meeting the wants of customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscriber and the paper are as hard to break by an outside third party, as the links which bind old friends in business or social life. They sometimes become dissatisfied with a paper on account of something which has slipped into its columns and may stop taking it; but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices, for a few weeks, becomes an insupportable privation, and they hasten to take it again, and possibly apologize for having stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by a reader for a journal which makes an honest and earnest effort to merit its continued support. Hence a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family.

(The Peoples Fireside Journal - 1879)

* * *

(?)

TO FISH OR NOT TO FISH, that is the question.

Do you know why the Atlantic Coast Fisheries want to have the waters between Race Point and Nauset closed to the druggers?

Do you know what effect such an act of legislation would have upon the people and merchants of Provincetown?

Do you know why the independent fishermen of Provincetown and Cape Cod want these waters left open?

It is against the editorial policy of the CRACKERBARREL to enter into local or national - yes, even international - politics. But it is our policy to bring questions to the attention of our readers when we feel that they are pertinent to the well-being of the community.

And, the CRACKERBARREL will be glad to print any letters, pro and con, which our readers wish to submit for publication.

But while we are on the ques-

tion, we feel very strongly that the inhabitants should look carefully into this suggested legislation and once having formed a definite opinion, every one should make every effort to express that opinion through the proper channel.

It looks to us as though it's a case of dog eat dog and the devil take the ship to le'ward.

* * *

NO GUARANTEES

THE CRACKERBARREL guarantees nothing,

BUT

If you insist on a subscription the fee is one dollar year for fourteen issues, or ten cents a copy at the Country Store.

We heartily recommend our advertisers products.

* * *

NATURE NOTES

IT MAY BE A COMFORTABLE winter to you, but to our sea gulls and to our visiting sea birds it's just as tough as winter has always been.

Some lad could have a lot of fun and do a lot of good having it, if he would make a house-to-house collection of stale bread, and see that it was spread out on the flats at low water.

The weather has been so unseasonably warm that last Saturday we saw the first swallow of 1939.

Copyright, 1937

EDITORIAL BOARD:

- Francis Dears
- Bill Steele
- Bud Beauchamp
- Nat Halper

The editors of the CRACKERBARREL reserve the right to reject or withhold any advertising submitted to them for publication. Advertising rates on request.

Address all communications in care of the Country Store, 577 Commercial Street.

The cover for this issue is by Jack Foster. We think it is a swell job. -In fact we're overwhelmed. A thousand thanks, Jack!

HALIBUT

WHERE IS PROVINCETOWN'S halibut fleet? We understand that twenty years ago there were quite a few vessels bound for the Grand Banks by this time of year, all looking forward to a profitable catch.

We hear that the schooner Dawn is out from Gloucester and that the Raymonde, with highliner Captain Carl Olsen at the wheel goes out this week.

Incidentally, the Dawn is considered the best equipped fishing craft headed for the Banks. She carries a fathometer, which sounds the depths of the ocean at various points which will assist Captain "Archie" MacLeod to spot the best bottom to fish. Along with that she has a radio direction finder and long-ling equipment, the latter as a safety measure for the crew in bad weather.

Speaking of halibut, that fish is now regarded as a great delicacy and sought by lovers of sea food everywhere. Seems pretty hard to believe that not so long ago they throw it overboard.

It seems strange that with halibut at forty cents a pound, which was a quotation not so many days ago, more vessels don't go after them. But we understand that much of our supply is now met by shipments from the West Coast by rail. It would be tough to make port after a four to six weeks on the grounds and find a poor market due to excessive shipments from the Coast. Modern transportation is a wonderful thing but it takes its toll too.

* * *

PROVINCETOWN MUSIC

RECOGNIZED for many years as an art colony, and associated with the literary activities of prominent writers, Provincetown has not yet been identified with music. The fact remains that among the contributions made by Provincetown to the cultural activities of the country is a venture in the field of music unique in a community of its size.

Since 1931 the Provincetown Art Association has sponsored weekly concerts at the Art Association Gallery which are open to the public free of charge during July and August. The artists featured on these programs are closely connected with Provincetown life. Similar free weekly concerts are held in some large city museums, but so far as is known, Provincetown is the only summer art colony to offer its visitors anything of the kind.

During the winter also music in Provincetown goes on. It is

are interested in music as in chess, and many of them play, more or less expertly, some instrument. For many years these amateurs have gathered regularly to entertain themselves if not others with their performances. During the current season these gatherings have attained a new prominence. There are weekly rehearsals of a string quartette composed of Fritz Fuglister, first violin, Marcia Horner, second violin, Edwin Dickinson, viola, and John Foster, cello.

There is also a trio, with Mr. Fuglister, violin, Mr. Foster, 'cello, and Beatrice Brown, piano. Individually, more people are taking up music as a pleasure and pastime, and these may be the signs that point to a musical future for Provincetown rivaling its artistic and literary past.

* * **

PERSONALS

MAYME CLAXTON, who has been covering the waterfront from Maine to the Virginia Capes for the Sampler returned recently and reports: the handsomest policeman - in Portland; most courteous mechanic - in Springfield; most detours - in Pennsylvania; best weather - in Washington; best place to be - Provincetown.

LATEST WORD FROM Charles and Ing Mayo, aboard Yacht "High Wind", General Delivery, Fort Lauderdale, Florida:

"What's up? The question asked by my captain. The 'High Wind' (how do you like the name?) is still our favorite ketch. Best to every one." (signed)

Charles and Ing.

How about a log of the cruise up the coast for a spring edition of the CRACKERBARREL?

MR. AND MRS. BILL STEELE ate a light lunch at the Country Store the other day. They were invited to dine at the Hendersons that night.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY, say it through the CRACKERBARREL. A box for your contributions will be placed on the candy counter of the Country Store.

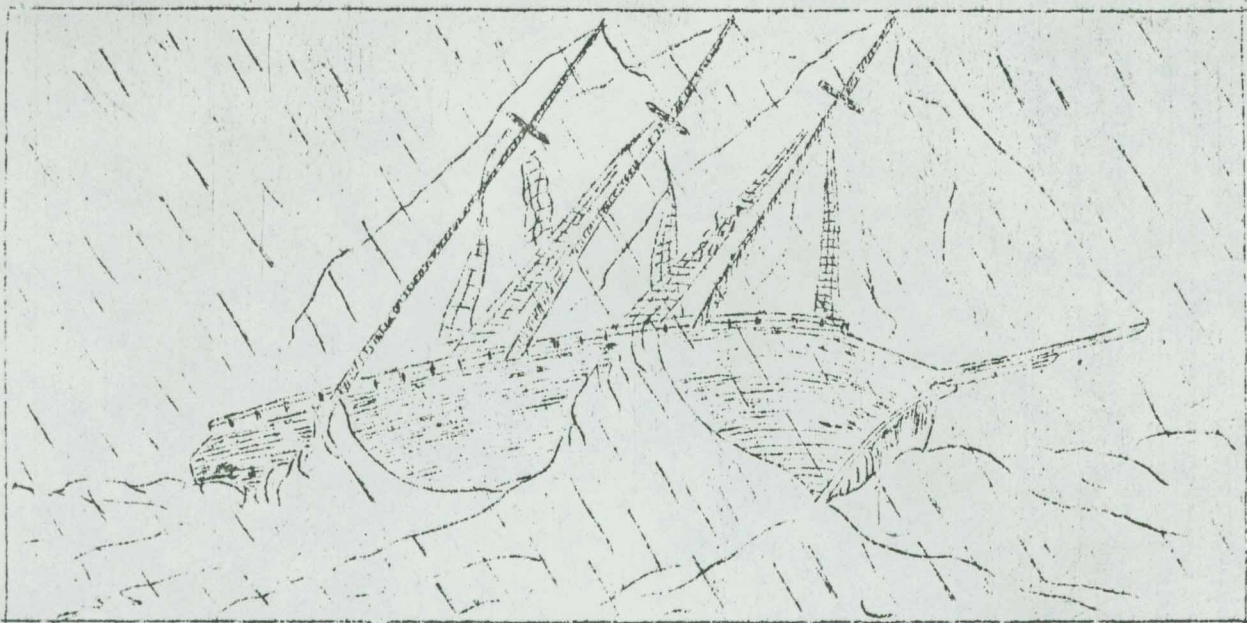
GLAD TO SEE THEM BACK:

The Dos Passos at their east-end home. Bound out again soon.

Madalon and Harry Rowley - they threatened to go last December so we'll include them too.

The Hunekers. They report New York as getting along very nicely without all of us. Recommend Noel Coward's one-acters if you are planning a cruise to the city.

The Sylvesters - and SON!

L I F E F O R L I F E

POSITION OF THE STRANDED SCHOONER WILLIAM WILSON OF NORFOLK, BEFORE THE GALLANT RESCUE

Capt. Bennet's Noble Reply: "If Life Depends, We'll Go!"

IN THE TEETH OF A living gale, breasting screaming winds, stinging sleet and a hell of raging waters, the good tug Argus of Philadelphia, manned by heroes, rushed from Provincetown harbor at 1:50 p.m. Wednesday, to rescue the perishing. At 1:30, from Chatham a telegram, "Unknown lumber-laden schooner in breakers, crew in rigging, send help" arrived. The Argus with tow, coal laden for Boston, storm bound, was appealed to. Capt. Bennet, brave and humane, replied: "We are not in fitting condition, coal and water are scant, but if life depends, we'll go!"

Twenty minutes later, the tug plowed across the harbor waters and entered into the bay, where was encountered the surges, that, made furious by the spurring of the riding gale, rolled roaring from over Plymouth way, black and hideous below, and crowned with heads of bristling, awe-inspiring white. With every plank and timber quivering beneath the shock of beating waters, and with engine pulsating madly, the little craft plunged past old Wood End, now throwing her fore foot high out of water, now plunging headlong through some gigantic comb as if going down forever, but rising buoyantly, gallantly pressed on through, with decks awash and rivers of frothy brine pouring from the scuppers.

Off the Race ensued a grand and fearful struggle. The wind had hauled to the north, blowing a hurricane; snow flying thickly darkened the air, and the raging Race laid, now setting to the eastward, seizing the boat, tossed her like a bubble, up, down, to starboard,

to port; now standing almost squarely on end, the forefoot and almost half the keel would emerge. The next instant the stern with propeller wildly revolving in mid-air would appear. At 4:50 p.m. she raced past the Highland and at 6 o'clock reached the scene of the wreck. The endangered craft was the William Wilson, three-master, with lumber for New York. At noon, Thursday, dispatch from Chatham stated Argus and schooner bound Westward, probably for Vineyard. It was thought at that time that the Wilson's crew was safe. Two life-saving crews were on the beach Wednesday, but no earthly skill could have safely piloted the boat through the breakers. Capt. Bennet and crew performed a heroic deed. The story of their rally at duty's call, to almost certain death, should be told to all the world's people, and a big bag of dollars, the gift of an admiring public, should reward their bravery.

The Argus belongs to Peter Wright and Sons, Philadelphia.

Capt. Bennet belongs to that band of heroes who, face to face with Death, dare to advance and snatch the prize from his jaws.

Most of men would have shrunk from the forty-mile spin with Death in attendance, constantly reaching out his eager hand; that Bennet dared Wednesday, but with him the vision of brother seamen clinging in the rigging of an endangered ship, banished all sense of fear and sent him forth to do or die. Last summer this same man and craft braved death and destruction on a like errand, and happily saved the imperilled crew. All heroes are not dead.

PERSONALS

JOHN DOS PASSON couldn't locate a volume of his "Orient Express" the other day. He didn't own one! Miss Hughes down to the library knew of a copy--but it was too far away.

Spooking of Dos Passos, rumors that he is going to Spain to represent the Nautilus Club have proven to be unfounded.

NOT UNFOUNDED IS the report that Frankie Henderson of the United States Coast Guard, Peaked Hill Bars Station, spent a whole week--- at Monomoy Station.

LAST WEEK AN old whaleman dropped into the Country Store for a mug-up. Thelma served him with her usual efficiency, and was just about to leave him to his own devices, when he sang out: "Put that butter with-in darting distance, will you?"

REVEREND BOB NICHOLSON, writes from Taylor's Hotel, St. Thomas, Virgin Islands. that despite a touch of tropic fever which is said to be the regular initiation to the Islands for newcomers, he is enjoying himself. He will return on Ash Wednesday.

PETER HUNT describes St. Georges, Bermuda, as a setting for a Victorian Ballet laid in the tropics. He and Ma Hunt are living in a rose-covered, hibiscus hedged house on a coral cliff over the sea which is too backdrop looking to be real." We don't know when they will return to these salty shores.

AN EXPANSIVE RUMOR credits Dick Parmenter, now a professor at Cornell University, and one-time year-founder in Provincetown, with the purchase of an ex-naval cruiser, 20 feet long, which he plans to take with him to Bermuda next summer. It sleeps four comfortably and the Parmenters with Margie Stahl as their guest, intend to do plenty of cruising in Bermudan waters. However, Provincetown will see the Parmenters during May and September.

MISS LUCY BALL is leaving for Fort Lauderdale, Florida, this week. She will be a guest of Stell MacNair.

WORD FROM CHARLES DARBY who is now in Washington, D.C. indicates that he will return to Provincetown shortly.

ONCE AGAIN PROVINCETOWNERS have an opportunity to be the first observers of the latest addition to Uncle Sam's coastal defense. The black shadow of our newest subma-

sight as she rounded Long Point the other day to those who remember the shelling of Cape Cod during the World War. We understand that the PERMIT will hold trials off Provincetown along the measured mile course beginning this Tuesday and will operate submerged on the outer and inner standardized courses and also run various submerged speed trials in the Provincetown area.

Our fishermen around these waters had better keep a weather eye out for periscopes these next few days.

MEDICINE!

FROM THE BACK SHORE come these sayings on signs pointing to the end of sickness:

The sick person that shows an inclination to stretch will get well.

If a sick person itches, he will get well.

If he is cross, he will get well.

To this last, one of our dunc-daffy friends insists: "That isn't always so. Friend of mine was sick and his wife did something or other he didn't like, and he sat right up in bed and swore at her, and the next instant he fell over dead."

POEM!

"Fire, fire!"
Said Mrs. McGuire
"Where, where?"
Said Mrs. Ware
"Down town!"
Said Mrs. Brown
"Oh, Lord save us!"
Said Mrs. Davis.

* EAST END LIBRARY SERVICE *

* By Special *

* Arrangement With *

* THE PROVINCETOWN BOOKSHOP, *

* the Country Store will offer a *

* Library Order Service this win- *

* ter. East Enders may leave or- *

* ders for any book they wish to *

* read, at the *

* COUNTRY STORE, *

* picking the books up next *

* morning. Regular rates of 5c *

* per day and \$1.00 per month *

* will apply. *

* BOOKS RECOMMENDED for reading *

* this month are: Yang and Yin, *

* Green Margins, Victoria of *

* England, Whiteoak Harvest, An *

* American Doctor's Odyssey and *

* I AM THE FOX. *

* paid adv. *

CHURCH MEETING
(Truro, about 1905)

THIS MAN, Portuguese farmer recently converted to the Protestant faith, was testifying to the change for the better experienced by himself since embracing Methodism. He concluded substantially as follows:

"I tell-a you, brother-seester befe! I got theos kind religion I's bad mans. Yes, sah! Then, I no love-a my wife; I no love-a my shildrens. I hate-a my horse; I hate-a my cow; I hate-a mos' ev'ryt'ing. But since I got theos blessed religion of Jesus Christ in top my heart I'm changed mans. Now, I love-a my wife; I love-a my shildrens; I love-a da horse; I love-a da caw; I love-a da hens; I love-a ev'ry God damned t'ing!"

* * *

DON'T FORGET, there's a box on the candy counter of the Country Store for your contributions and suggestions.

* * *

TERPSICHORE!

TWENTY COUPLES of our good people begin this week to shake the fantastic toe. They have decided that there is lots of enjoyment to be found in the dance and they have determined to be dancers. These two-score couples are up in the thirties and forties, but that does not hinder. They have an idea -- and they are right -- that one should extract all the pleasure possible from the too swiftly flying years, and they are taking up this dance business soberly and earnestly, resolved to enjoy such span of life as shall be granted to them. Perhaps they may not have the dash and enthusiasm of the boy or girl of sweet or sour (Speaking of disposition) sixteen, but they go into the search for pleasure with that settled determination of fixity of purpose that marks one who long since left the boundary between boyhood and manhood, and they simply mean to conquer the art of dancing although they break a leg. The first lesson is announced to come off Tuesday evening of this week at Odd Fellows Hall.

(Provincetown Beacon, Feb 8, 1896)

BOOKS

THE EDITORS OF THE CRACKERBARREL regret that in the excitement of getting the first issue to print, our Book Reviewer was too late with his copy. On our insistence for

are destined to live forever. The list:

- GENESIS
EXODUS
LEVITICUS
NUMBERS

* * *

THE CRACKERBARREL makes haste to lay claim to the distinction of being the first newspaper to be printed on the Cape without the aid of Jack Johnson!

* * *

THE BASEBALL LEAUGUE of the Country Store had better look to its laurels. Buying the deck for Canfield may take it over as a major sport.

* * *

GRUB

Not a palace or a pub,
Not a grill or a canteen,
Not an inn or a shebeen,
Not a bar or country club,
Not a battleship or sub,
Not a hash-house in the Hub,
Gotham, Philly or Racine,
Frisco, Cincie or Duquesno,
London, Cork or Aberdeen
Or any other place I've seen
Can top the Country Store cuisine
When it comes to grub.

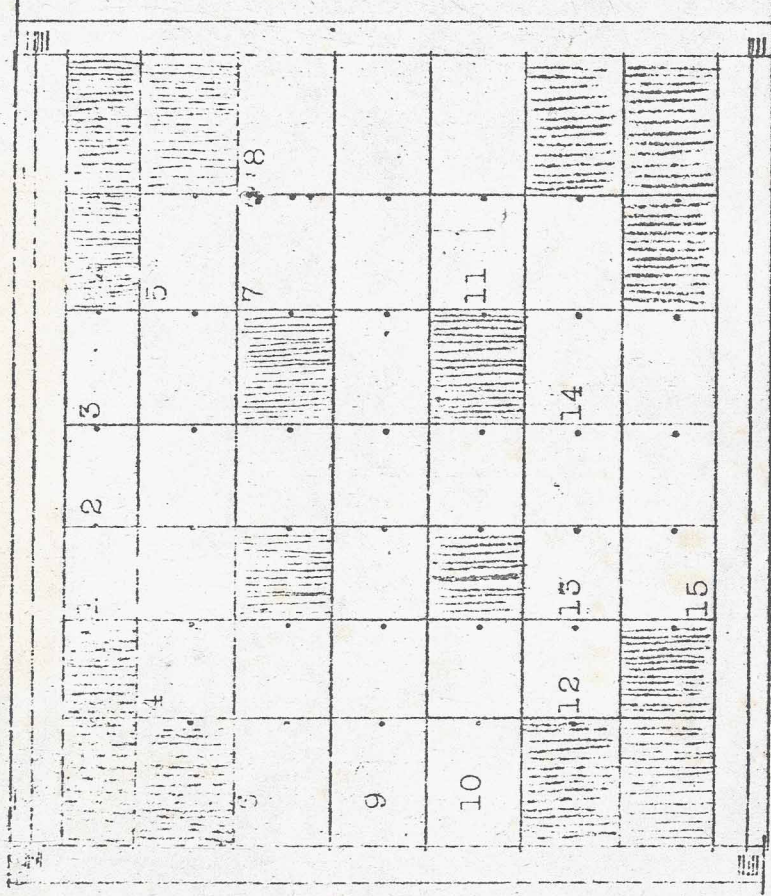
Come let's
Get some
Omelettes.
Grub fit for a queen!
While the baseball players
Play at the machine.
Come and get some doughnuts,
While the players go nuts.
Come and get
The score
At the Country Store!!

THE COUNTRY STORE
GROCERY SPECIAL THIS MONTH:
1 Package of Festival
Pancake Flour + 1 bottle
of Festival Syrup.....30c
RESTAURANT OPEN FROM
8 a.m. to 9 p.m. Daily
EVERY WEDNESDAY
Sphagotti and Meat Balls
Salad Coffee
Forty cents
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT
Home baked beans, brown
Coffee bread
Thirty-five Cents

pd,adv.

pd,adv.

3 CUBLE 4 CROSS WORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

- 1 The
- 4 Behind
- 6 Brigade-major
- 7 Diphthong
- 8 Not chocolate
- 10 Dal segno
- 11 Poor Indian
- 12 Soupy
- 15 Count Yuko

VERTICAL

- 1 Disease
- 2 Fish oil
- 3 Form of ex
- 4 Amass
- 5 A notch
- 6 A combination
- 8 Jewels
- 13 Two-thirds oil
- 14 An obsolete peacock

DON'T DESTROY THIS ISSUE OF THE

~~CRACKERBARREL~~

WE UNDERSTAND THAT A FIRST ISSUE OF

ESQUIRE WILL BRING

\$3,000!