

Dec 28/1950

This came from Ft. Town - The
 Bryant Grocery Co in a
 typewritten letter of 11/21/50
 and the Kay & George Sakie
 had the top with large lettering
 of Merry - NY City I think it was
 mailed from - It 1 AM - I just
 went down stairs & had a beer
 & a turkey sandwich - Turkey left
 from Mac - 23 lbs & nobody but
 us to eat it - So 3/4 remain - but
 Pauline always talks bigness
 when I buy & we will eat turkey
 for another 10 days - 2 days already
 & just the breast not even eaten
 only 1/2 thereof two evenings off
 otherwise the big bird is perfect
 with 1/2 breast & legs -
 Murrell will no doubt be telling
 us of her intention in the next
 48 hours - I sent enclosed a
 German publication & now another
 Enclosure - I am going to
 staple the letters instead of
 trying to glue them - Do they
 come thru in a satisfactory
 way? Pauline is snoring
 loudly - She never used to
 do so - Old Age come gently
 but surely to each & then slowly
 closes down the curtain for
 all times - Only the other day we
 buried Bill Foster - Do write
 Pauline Foster 3311 Napoleon Ave
 3311 NAPOLEON AVE. Bill & Pauline
 returned from Atlanta Sunday Night
 where they went to bury Bill's sister
 then come Tuesday night 10 PM and
 a heart attack hit him & all was over
 She is all upset & a line will
 help since she & her were your friends

your loved ones

and a BRIGHT AND JOYOUS NEW YEAR!

P.S. I paid the Bryant Bill rendered &
all other Posttown bills on hand - a
memo, I will try to enclose. So you
are even up a Uncle Bryant
there!

Johann Wiggled John & Morris
just now 1 AM. - So Bert & Columbia no doubt
to him - received him & he will be with
or on the Bruce way back to Slumberland

P.S. Fortunately Bill owned contract
of the Foster Finance Co & she can easily
carry on no doubt He got to where he
was lying to sit prettily when the
curtain fell -

Dear Friends:

A shivery northwest breeze has clouded the sky over the Narrow Land, dulling the last remaining colors of a faded November, grimly bringing in the last chapter of the year. All this must be before there is another Spring, but the years pass too fast the older one becomes.

It has been a week of weather. The southeast gale that hit us Saturday night was one of the worst in the memories of our old timers. While it didn't do the obvious damage of the '44 hurricane, perhaps because it had fewer trees to work on, the gusts which crowded the 90 mark, seemed just as brutal and they were certainly more prolonged. It was the long, intense duration of the blow that got us down—that and the fact that this gale like others worked up to greatest fury in the dark hours.

But while it was still light Saturday afternoon the wind blew in a wall of an old wharf shed in the rear of the Paige Garage, used by Joe Ventura for his lobstering gear, and lifted the roof over to Bill Hathaway's boatyard where it crashed onto the little "Jolly Roger", up on the rails to escape the storm. The boat, a product of Bill's own skill in boat building and owned by him, was completely wrecked. Even the engine was smashed. Bill estimates the total damage to his place and boat at \$3,000.

A number of small boats were completely wrecked and the bay scallop fleet was crippled. When dawn broke Sunday morning it was found that Captain Domingo Godinho's 57-foot dragger, "Clara M." had sunk at her mooring and so, too, had Captain Alfred Enos' 45-foot "Marion". The "Clara M." was hauled over to the Lands End Marine wharf and was pumped out by the new fire department pumper which demonstrated its power and efficiency. Neither of the two boats was badly damaged but the loss in equipment terms, with so much fine and very expensive electrical devices runs into thousands. The 50-foot "Mary Madelyn", Captain Clarence Santos, suffered damage that will cost thousands to repair. She came ashore after colliding with other craft, with a hole stove in her side, pilot house and port side railing smashed.

Race Point Coast Guards, manning the motor lifeboat were on continuous duty from shortly after 6 Saturday morning and were instrumental or helped save a number of boats. They hauled away the "Aerolite" which was pounding "Papa Jo" after parting an anchor line and got the "Three of Us" out of trouble early in the storm. Chief Boatswain's Mate, John Corea, was in charge of the lifeboat which also took the trapboat, "Bob-Bee" in time to prevent her from crashing into the Cold Storage wharf, put a line on Captain Manuel Zora's scalloper, "Paroga" just in time to keep her away from the breakers, and towed Captain Joseph Gaspa's "Elmer S." to the lee of Long Point. But the Coast Guards weren't alone in their work of saving craft. Those stalwart draggers, "John David", "Sea Fox", "C. R. & M.", "Cape Cod", the scalloper, "Judy and Tom", "Plymouth Belle" were among those who gave their strength to sister boats.

Salt spray and beach sand were bulleted across the spit of land and it was almost impossible to breast the wind. Chief damage at the Provincetown Airport was caused by the huge amount of sand blown on the new grass areas. But Line Chief Tony Pereira decided that what nature could blow up, pilots can blow back. According to Manager John C. Van Arsdale, he taxied one of the larger ships onto the grass with its tail out on the taxiway and blew all of the sand back where it came from.

About 3 o'clock Sunday morning that worst of all sounds in a wind storm—the fire siren—blew and called the entire department to a blazing transformer at the Consolidated Cold Storage. High tide came shortly after midnight Sunday and there was some fear of heavy water coming into the town, but, except for the battering of exposed places, the town escaped. As the tide turned and the ebb got really underway the gale began falling apart and by dawn there was nothing left to it except sullen silence and that uneasy quiet that settles over Provincetown after a bad blow.

Our own Nez Hogan (despite the fact that she doesn't come around at all any more) has had her newest book for children, "Read Me About Charlie" published, by E. P. Dutton of course.

There was considerable excitement in this part of the Cape Thursday night when the police of all towns and the State cops were alerted to catch Charles Happnie of Hyde Park, already on bail charged with the theft of liquor from the Highway Club in North Truro, and this time wanted, for a series of car thefts. Local police chased him into the hills of Truro. Next day the car, owned by Manuel Cordeiro of New Bedford was found at Pilgrim Heights. Next car was owned by George D. Herron of North Truro and this was found in South Wellfleet with a flat tire. When Happnie was halted in Orleans he was using a car owned by Selectman Leonard Pierce of Wellfleet. On Saturday morning in Second District Court Judge Robert A. Welsh set bail at \$5,000 on each of three charges, a total of \$15,000 which was not put up and the young man, said to be about 20, was taken to Barnstable to await trial in the Spring on the various charges against him. In court State Police Detective Lieutenant John F. Dempsey testified that