



THE CAPE CODDER

May - Provincetown Close-up 1948

Television from Boston, across the water to Provincetown, may be announced. And, a young lady described as "very charming" was in town recently, checking on wave lengths for Boston short wave station WIOX-J (NBC network). Said she'd be back . . . Schools of porpoises chasing herring in the harbor. . . Old friends and new gather tomorrow (Fri.) at Pat's seasonal fish-house punch opening of The Flagship. . . Charlie Kaeselau living in the West End and here to stay, tis said. . . Joe Agna has painted a handsome electric sign for K of C hall: lodge emblem, lot of scroll work, painted blue and black on stained glass . . . First yacht in the harbor last week. . . Boston excursion boat comes soon. . . Morgan Dennis is back. . . . Summer reservations at some places a little better than last season; a lot of inquiries coming to Town Criers information desk, says Jim Turner. . . Fishing picking up after a poor winter. . . Myrick Young says the section in Well-fleet where the new highway strip will end is called "Dogtown." Doesn't know why. . . Putting down the new sidewalk Monday at the Ryder street widening by Town Hall. . . Manuel Zora deep-sea scalloping off Race Point; something new for him. . . One businessman says Provincetown's summer population usually mounts to 15,000. . . Joe Oliver, as true as they come among fishermen, surrounded by a lot of well-made lobster pots. Planning to launch 'em from the back shore. "Probably won't amount to anything. I wouldn't care a damn if it didn't." . . An old artist friend has used real lace-work from real ladies' panties in the making of an attractive picture frame. For a purpose, and subtle, of course. . . Jack Phillips, who, years ago,

showed the city sportsmen how to do it, says the stripers usually hit around here before May 30th. . . What do all those gulls say in all that loud conversation off Monument Wharf. A tug of war in mid-air, one has the tail, the other has the head of a large whiting. Victor swallows the fish whole. The Clara M., Capt. Domingo Godinho, landing a handsome haul of 80 barrels of fish, mostly whiting, and halibut, codfish, flounders. . . A great greeting from "Scary Jack", looking the same as ever, but saying the pins are not up to dancing the Chamarita anymore. He sells his fish now from the old No. 4 hook and ladder truck, a model T that responded to the whistles 25 years ago. Passengers can hang on to the brass rails, riding up the wharf. . . Good old June Lewis, former fire chief, looking snappy, but disagreeing that he didn't seem any older. Memories of the great schoolhouse fire by the monument when sparks were swept to Paul Smith's, almost to Peters Filling Station. Provincetown firemen have always been noble workers. . . Joe Dears of the old guard. Chuckles, looking out on the windswept harbor as a boat comes in, almost awash, loaded with herring. "Mackerel coming. Ought to be some in this week." . . The fishermen still hang out in front of the New York Store, as they did 20 years ago. . . The Cape Cod Chamber of Commerce is thumping the drums for "Indian Summer" vacationing business. More than ten years ago the Town Criers publicity group was doing the same. . . At the foot of Monument Wharf there is a humble, weather-marked little structure on pilings. A sign that faces the restless harbor surf reads, "A Home at Last. Thank God!"

The Shore Line from Sklaroff's Wharf - September 1948
Also known as Monument Dock

Post Office (Cupola). Colonial Cold Storage (Smokestack)
New Central House. Christopher Wren Church. Pilgrim
Congregational Church. Town Hall, Pilgrim Monument,
and the Center Methodist Church, far right.

... See arrow, above