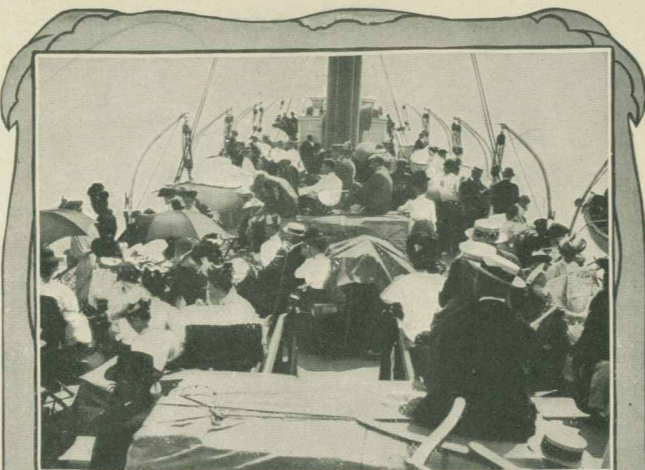
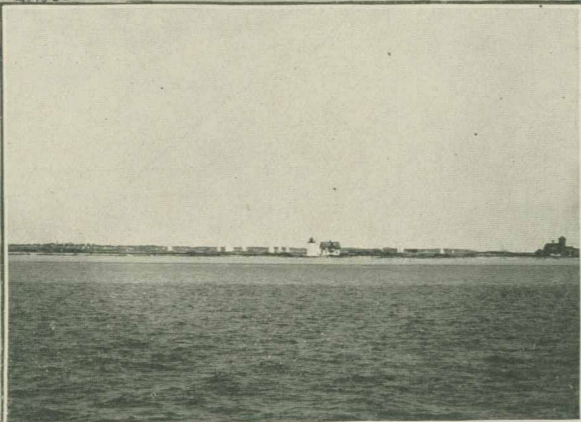


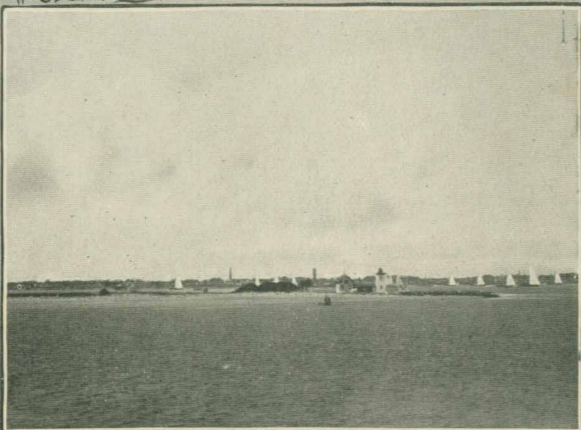
Out where the waves of the Ocean  
 Thunder and break in their wrath  
 Here on the outermost danger,  
 Near to the mariners path,  
 Standing on treacherous footing,  
 Towering over the sea  
 Flash I my signal of warning  
 Of one - four - and three.



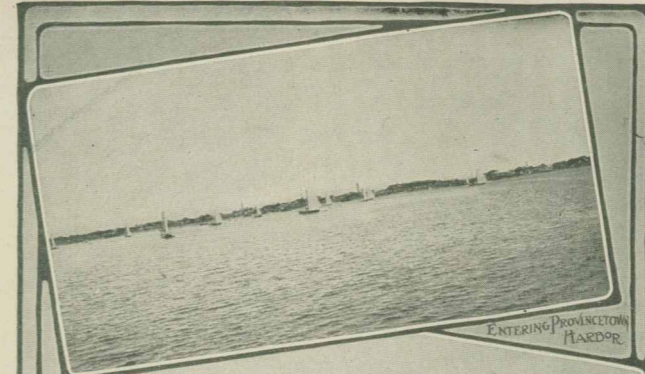
ENJOYING THE OCEAN BREEZE



WOOD END LIGHT



LONG POINT



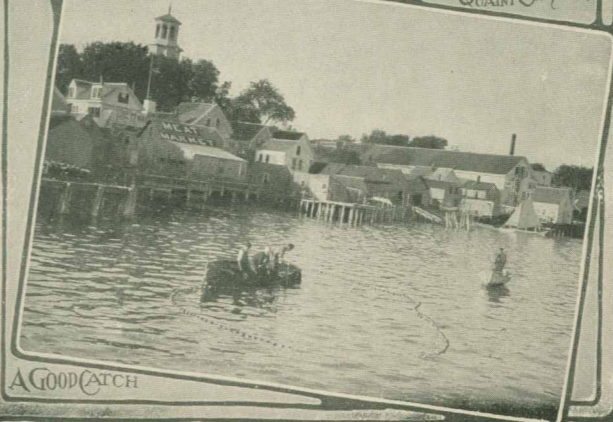
ENTERING PROVINCETOWN HARBOR



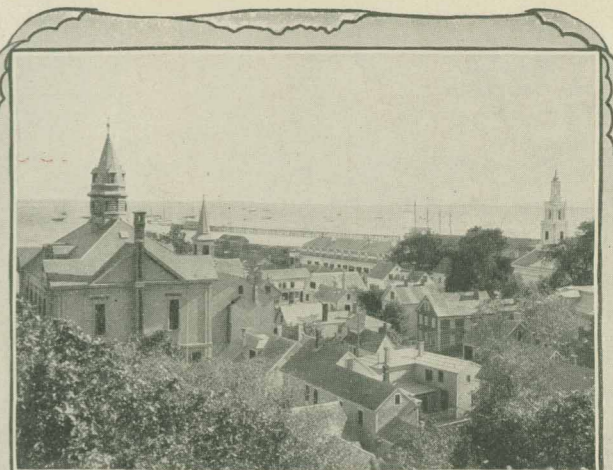
ARRIVING AT RAILROAD WHARF



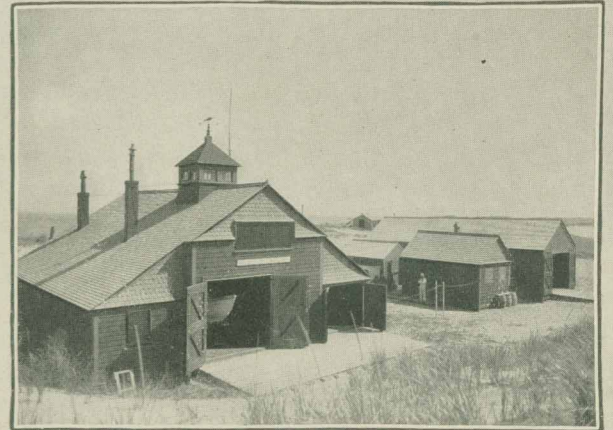
NOW FOR THE QUANT OLD TOWN



A GOOD CATCH



THE HARBOR FROM THE MONUMENT SITE



LIFE SAVING STATION PEAKED HILL BAR



BATHERS