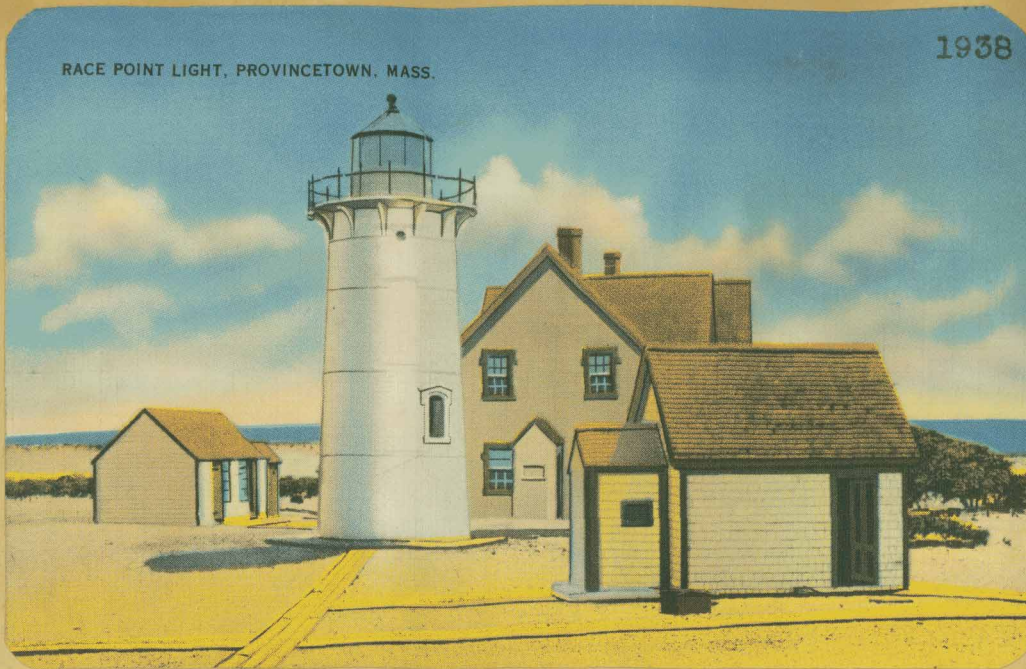


June 14, 1871
A Racey Jaunt

A party of fifteen ladies and gentlemen visited Race Point Saturday, for a clam chowder and recreation. Tip carts with comfortable awnings, were the vehicles of transportation used to haul the pleasure seekers over the soft sand hills and across the "run." A safe arrival, with no mishap save the contrariness of a mulish horse in the deepest part of the water in the run. He refused duty just at the most critical moment, but was finally urged or coaxed onward and the occupants of the chariot reached the bank dry shod. The most interesting feature of the excursion was the dinner, prepared by Mrs. Cashman at the Light House, in a style that nobody understands but Mrs. C. The clams were superbly cooked, as well as the chickens and various other fixings, and the excursionists partook of the excellent viands with the zest that showed they appreciated the efforts of the hostess. The afternoon was pleasantly spent and the party enjoyed a slow but safe return. We imagine it will not be the last trip of this kind, everything having passed off so well.

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1938

Twenty-Five Years Ago

From the Files of The Register
October 1937

James Hinckley, keeper of Race Point Lighthouse, Provincetown, is retiring from active service, and he and Mrs. Hinckley will make their home in Cummaquid. Mr. Hinckley is well remembered by the older residents, having been engaged in the meat business with Arthur M. Coville. In the days when Coville and Hinckley were in partnership, their butcher carts, horse drawn, were familiar sights in the nearby villages. Much of the beef was native grown and butchered by them. Mr. Hinckley was in the Coast Guard for about 25 years.



W. G. STIFF

PROVINCETOWN, MASS.

- 1940 -

On the pumphouse at the left can be seen the foghorns, or "Cashman's Bull" as the natives call it, named for a past lighthouse keeper of that name.