

# The Advocate Was Saying

**Eighty Years Ago**  
Oct. 23d, 1872

The following are the sites of the new life-saving stations on Cape Cod recommended by the board of revenue marine officers appointed for the purpose of making proper selection, and adopted by the Treasury department: First station, Race Point; second, Peaked Hill Bar; third, Highlands, one mile north of Highland Light; fourth, Pamet River; fifth, Wellfleet; sixth, Nausett; seventh, Orleans; eighth, Chatham's South Beach; ninth, Monomoy and one on the southwest point of Rock Island. All the houses for these stations are to be completed by December 1 and be ready for occupancy and service about the 10th of December. They are all as near the sea as they could be placed with safety.

**January 22, 1873**

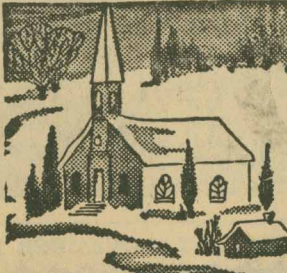
Capt. John Faunce has been inspecting the life saving stations on Cape Cod. As they have proved satisfactory, the government will immediately supply them with boats, bedding, provisions, stoves and other appurtenances, required for use. At each station there is to be a keeper and an assistant keeper. Capt. Faunce recommends the establishment of one more station, namely, at Nauset Beach at Chatham.



Peaked Hill Life Saving Station - 1906


**FIFTY YEARS AGO** this month three barges were wrecked and 17 men drowned off Peaked Hill Bar in the worst disaster in recent times. Capt. Monroe Hall of the barge Pine Forest was among those who perished. He was the son of a native of Dennis who went to California when a young man, and was born in San Diego about 32 years ago. **Jan. 1911**

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1962



**MY  
PAMET**

BY  
**TOWN  
FATHER**



In our mail: from a very kind reader of our column, a copy of Donald B. MacMillan's "Four Years in the White North", copyright 1918 . . . and as soon as we get our term tests administered and scored, we're going to browse through the interesting book. Meanwhile, sincere thanks to Mr. Gerald J. Dean, of Larchmont, New York, for the gift. We did note, in skimming the MacMillan book, that the Commander, in listing his crew of the expedition of 1914, gives the name of Jonathan Cook Small, mechanic and cook, born Provincetown, Mass., 1876. U. S. Life Saving Station 1893—1902, Labrador Summer trip, 1912. "Jot Small had a partially bald head, a wrinkled face, long red whiskers, and a most extraordinary knowledge of the Eskimo language, which, when accompanied by a vigorous waving of both arms, brought forth gales of laughter . . ."

Our own memory of Jot goes back to the time we drove him, in the ambulance to the Cape Cod Hospital. Poor Jot was a terminal case, but we must say he still had a good bit of his old time spark . . . Somewhere along the highway we recall easing the big white vehicle through the potholes of a road repair job; the jolting of the ambulance disturbed Jot—and he reared up on one elbow and indulged in some genuine old-fashioned profanity . . . "Rougher'n a damn Swampscott dory in a northeaster," he bellowed . . . And Jot should have known—after all, he had designed dozens of the famous Eskimo class boats that for years sailed in Provincetown harbor.



Old Station in Winter - 1910