



Pamet Harbor from South Truro - September 1951 Foster's Boat yard, arrow left. Town Hall and Congregational Church, right



**Pick Right Gulls  
For Your Bearings**

They say the gulls of Truro won't dive for fish on the Sabbath. It may be that the fish keep the Sabbath holy and not the gulls, but a Truro gull looked like a "homing pigeon" to skippers who once sailed out of that port.

Author Jeremiah Digges wrote of the skipper who told the lad at the wheel, an off-Cape member of his crew:

"It's shutting in thick over the whole of the bay, better let her go for home," and started down the companionway.

"But what course shall I steer?" the youth cried.

"Follow the gulls," the captain replied, "they'll take you straight into Pamet Harbor."

The skipper turned in and six hours later came on deck and found the vessel off the Back Shore. What in "tarnity's name," he wanted to know, was the helmsman trying to do—"go on a furrin voyage?"

"I've been following the gulls like you told me," the boy replied.

"Why, you fog-brained farmer! You've been following Chatham, not Truro gulls!"



Air View - 1960 - Showing Pamet River Bridge

Yarmouth Register  
October 26, 1889

— We understand that Mr. James F. Howes has contracted to make the large cranberry bog in Truro, for H. Atkins and others, Mr. Parker to act as foreman. They are to commence work soon.