

One of the exciting events of the past week—though not to our hard-pressed Assessors—has been the unveiling of the east end of our fine Post Office building by the removal by the Marcey brothers of the old building, extending to the very street line, which formerly housed the Mayflower barbershop. Practically all of the old structure has been removed, the sound lumber salvaged and the rest hauled to the dump, and for the first time since it was built, 14 years ago, the east side of the Post Office building can be seen. The character of this section of Commercial Street is suddenly changed. Instead of being hidden, the rugged brick structure dominates and adds a note of spacious substance to the scene.

April 1947

A little later:

Well, the building that has been torn down was an old one that played a very prominent role in the town of many years ago. For a long time Al Nunes' father conducted a livery stable where the Cape Cod Garage is now and he used the wing of the building, extending from the shore to the street for various purposes, among them as a storage place for flour which he bought by the carload and sold to private homes by the barrel, and for storing ice, and for his wagon shed.

The Marceys are planning to erect another and modern building on the site but it will not come plumb, smack out to the street line as the old one did.

Sept. 21, 1916

The Atlantic House has changed owners, the Iris Brothers of North Abington having purchased the same, while the late owner and landlord, Francis P. Smith, now retires to private life. Mr. Smith and wife are having residence hereafter in the Pearl St. dwelling of their son-in-law, Mr. Stephen Cook Whorf.

The new proprietors may elect to open the noted hotel for business through the coming winter. In any event, they propose equipping the house with all that tends to make for the full comfort and convenience of guests at no distant date. The Atlantic house has long catered to the needs of the traveling public. Purchased by Mr. Smith, when it bore the name of Allstrum' house, in 1871, it was at once re-named Atlantic house. From that time until the present Mr. Smith conducted, with considerable success, the somewhat celebrated hostelry, becoming increasingly known as the year grew as the landlord of the big heart, big voice and pleasing personality. As he bids adieu to the business which has engaged his attention so long, the public will, we believe, wish for him happiness and comfort during all his remaining years.

June 1903

SIXTY YEARS AGO

Capt. M. J. Cavanagh bade his friends good-bye a little earlier than usual this season. He left Provincetown April 6 and will be engaged in the porgy industry as usual this season.

The Atlantic House is being thoroughly renovated for the coming season. Under the careful supervision of Proprietor Smith, the work being accomplished will make this house more attractive than usual, if that be possible."

In one of the worst fires in recent years, the Atlantic House, famous Provincetown inn, built in the 1830s, was badly damaged. Work of repairing the damage, estimated at \$15,000, was started the following day, in order to have the old hotel ready for the summer.

Yarmouth Register
- April 1939 -

- November 1, 1956 -

Steve's Own Corner

By Steve Barrie



The Best Is In Our Own Backyard: Be it north, east, south or west—there's no question that Reggie Cabral and Frank Hurst operate one of the most attractive drinking emporiums in the country. And what makes their Atlantic House Bar the unique and fascinating place that it is—are the old and authentic decorations that give the room the abundance of charm it possesses. Reggie & Frank have succeeded in blending the Provincetown of by-gone days with the fishermen's implements of yesterday—a marriage of color and antiquity that gives the A-Bar a very special and delightful atmosphere that cannot be duplicated. Old pewter candlesticks that date back to the Pilgrim days; old kerosene lights; eel spears, twine menders, aged wine and whiskey bottles from the rum running days; relics from the dory fisherman's day, a stunning figure head as well as hand chiseled oak heads that were used to beautify the stern of a boat and the corners inside the captain's quarters in the 1600's; whaling relics that include a harpoon, a blubber knife, a ladle, and an old caulking hammer used in the days when boats were made with wooden pegs; railroad lanterns and coach lights; a totem pole brought in by whaling captains who sailed the Alaskan waters. All these and many more hang in magnificent confusion creating an entrancing "feeling" that is heightened by the glow of the burning logs in the open fireplace that highlights the wall opposite the entrance. The murals of the three mermaids that decorate the wall in back of the bar and the murals of the Provincetown scenes that fill the surrounding wall-space, done with the master's touch by local artist Cyril Cozzi and the old water pump that is set in the center of the bar embellish the tremendous charm and personality of the place. But with all the decor that includes a thermometer that is 150 years old,—the red-haired, blue-eyed, red-lipped tattooed lady figure head, that is draped in fishnet and spotlighted in all her glory on the bow of a Provincetown dory (that was donated by scalloper Peter Rocheteau) is my favorite. She looks down from her high perch in back of the bar at the merrymakers. And if you look carefully enough—and I might add, long enough—you're bound to catch her give you a gentle wink!

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Bar And Hotel

1950

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OF THE

CABARET ROOM

Thursday, June 29th

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All-Star RUBAN BLEU CABARET

Featuring JO HURT JANE DULO

THE THREE RIFFS DEUCES WILD

Julius Monk and Jim Mahoney at the Twin Pianos

Constant Change of Program

Open Seven Nights a Week