

YANKEE

AUGUST, 1958

35 CENTS

*Five Generations
of Beauty*

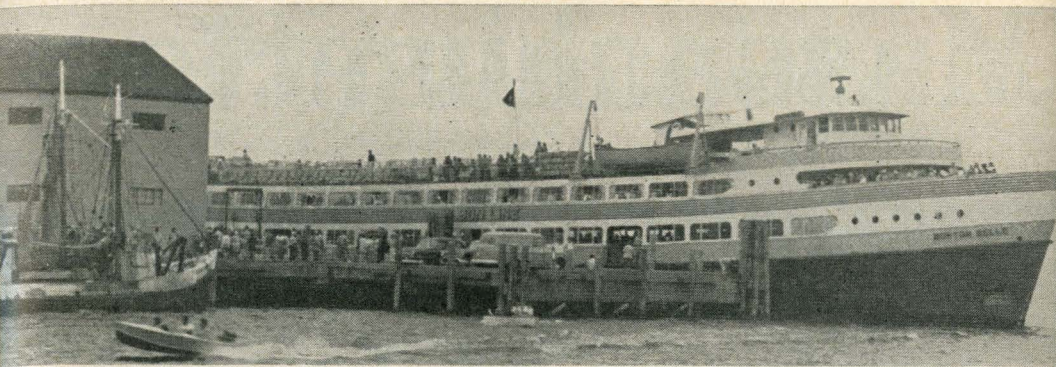


Provincetown, Massachusetts

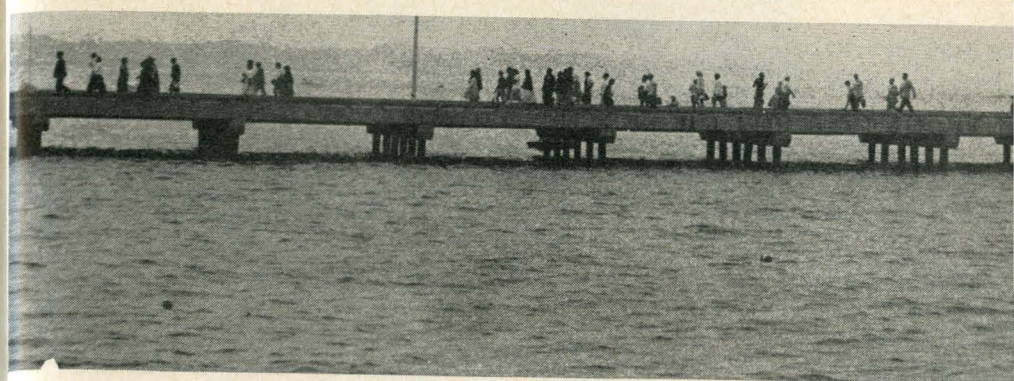
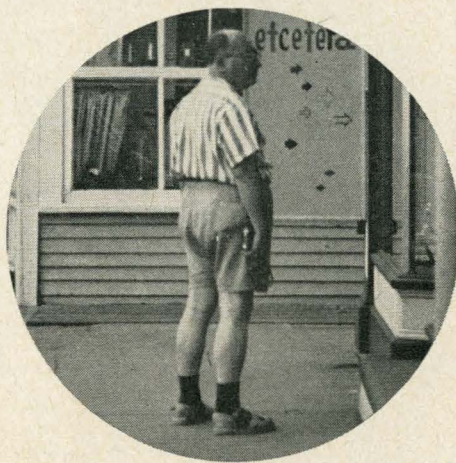
by LAWRENCE WILLARD

Located at the very tip of Cape Cod, Provincetown has attracted visitors ever since Thorvald the Viking landed in 1004 A.D. The view from the Pilgrim Monument, below, and John Gregory's beautiful harbor scene, plainly show that this former whaling town has much to recommend it. An historical site, a flourishing artists colony, Provincetown attracts summer tourists like flies. But what happens?

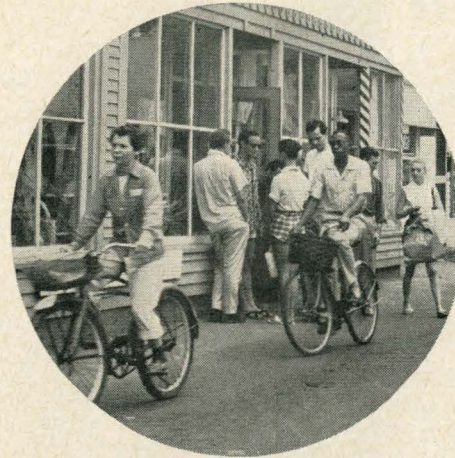




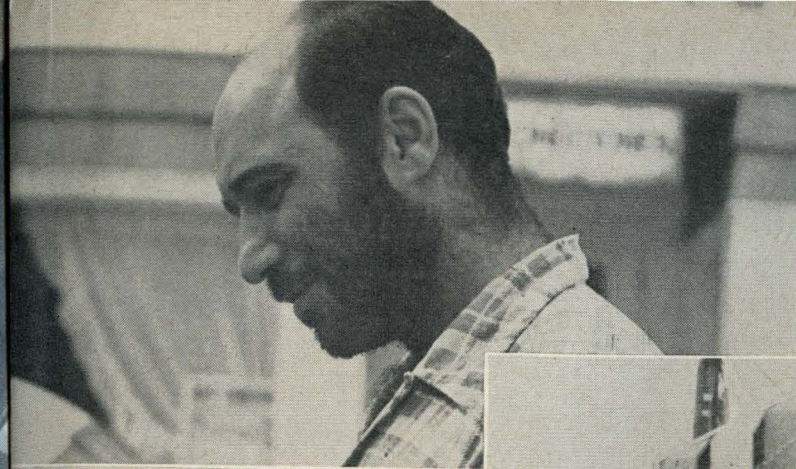
They come to see the sea, but what do they see?



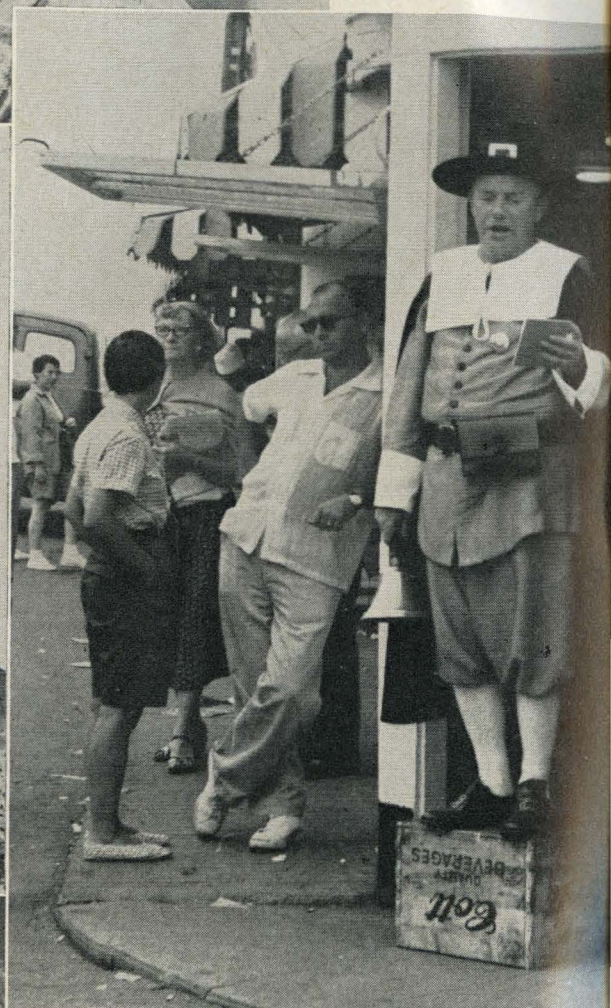
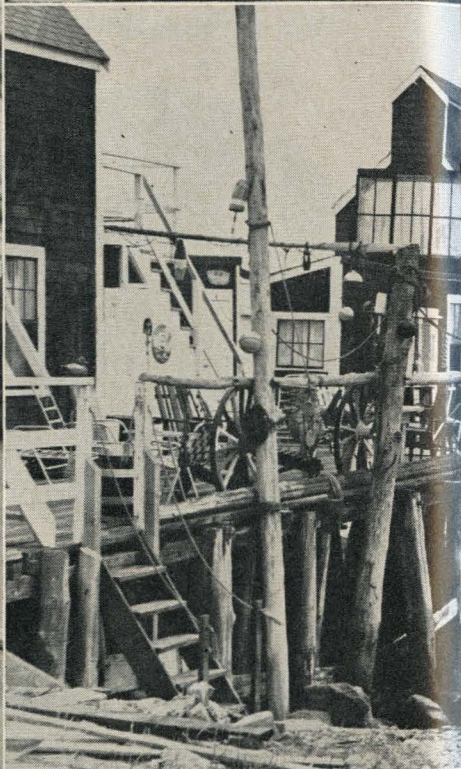
They see themselves, all over the place! Or they see...



.. Artists, such as Joseph Perron like Capt. Jack's wharf, center, or a fox on a leash.



.. Armenian artist Arthur Babakh or the much photographed Town Crier in costume, Tom Hennessey.



.. The poet of the Dunes, Harry Kemp, who wants the world to know the Pilgrims stopped here *first*.



.. Dave Scott, a self-styled "Pop-eye" who poses for photos at 25c each—5000 of them so far!



When all is said and done, Provincetown remains a town of charm and beauty. Not even the tourists can change the dunes, the Oldest House or the harbor, afloat with work boats and yachts alike. Visitors have always come to Provincetown and after all, she seems to like it that way.

