

The Mayflower.

1620-1907.



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Thanksgiving Number

1852

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THE MAYFLOWER

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Editor-in-Chief:
KATHERINE K. KEMP.

Editors:

Arthur H. Bickers, '08, Exchanges. Helen L. Rogers, '08, Locals.
Helen M. Daggett, '08, Clippings. Lucy B. Small, '08, Literary.
Josephine DeWolf, '09, Locals. Jessie L. Paine, '09, Alumni.
Blanche Cahoon, '09, Literary. Alvan R. Lewis, '09, Athletics.

George L. Whorf, '10, Athletics.

Business Manager: Earle F. Baker, '08.

Assistant Business Manager: George T. Corea, '08.


Reporters:

Thomas Peters, '09, Lyceum. Annie Welsh, '09, Lyceum.
Carrie O. Matheson, '10. Manuel Silva, '10.
Zilpha M. Lovell, '11. George Snow, '11.


All pupils, whether members of the Board or not, are earnestly requested to contribute.

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Editorial



Last year was our first attempt to publish a high school paper. The school was small, but by perseverance we succeeded. We know that many outside of the pupils enjoyed our paper, as they were brought in closer touch with the school work.

We are to continue the paper this year, and we want to make it a great success. Why can't we? There are more pupils in the school this year, and if all try to do a little we shall not be ashamed of our paper. Individual work is what we need, and what we must have. We intend to have a larger paper, and fewer editions, which will give ample time for writing stories, editorials, etc. Let us try hard to show what we can do. We want the town to be proud of the high school, and through the paper we can show them how we are endeavoring to have "The Mayflower" rank among the best papers of all high schools.

Our patrons will notice a change in the name of our paper. While we still think the original name very good, considering the meaning, "freighted with good things," we believe that the new name will mean no less, as it suggests the good purposes inspiring the hearts of those who came to our shores in the "Mayflower."

The change in the cover warranted a change of name to make greater harmony in the suggestions arising from name and design. They tell a connected story of past and present.

We wish also to do our share towards heralding the fact that the "Mayflower" first cast anchor in Provincetown harbor, and spent time enough there for the drawing up and signing of the famous compact, not departing either before a birth and a death had occurred.


We are hoping, too, that the new name will appeal to a

larger number of subscribers, so as to insure the success of our "Mayflower's" expeditions. May it find a safe harbor in many a home!


It was not without regret that we learned of the resignation of our former principal, Mr. Ira A. Jenkins. He taught in Provincetown for fifteen years, and is held in high esteem. He is now teaching in Falmouth, Mass. The pupils of the P. H. S. wish him success.

Miss Gertrude Berry, the second assistant last year, resigned in June, and is now teaching in Wells River, Vt. She was with us only a year, but she won a place in the hearts of many of the pupils, who unite in hoping that she will enjoy her work.

We extend a hearty welcome to our new teachers, Mr. Percy C. Giles of Boothbay Centre, Me., a graduate of Bowdoin, and Miss Isabelle M. Gilpatrick of Dorchester, Mass., a graduate of Radcliffe. We hope they will like their work with us. Let us try our best to make it a pleasant winter.



Athletics



Athletics at the present time in our school are far in advance of those of three or four years ago, and more interest is being taken every day. A few years ago it was absolutely impossible to assemble a base ball team in the high school to compete with the local teams and the teams of other towns, but at the present time we have a base ball team each spring and a foot ball team in the foot ball season. Besides this we have a track team and a basket ball team, both of which are worthy of praise.

There is one thing we lack, namely, a good gymnasium. Of course an elegant gymnasium cannot be expected, but we should like to have a small one. This, of course, would influ-

ence more boys to enter the high school; hence more candidates for athletic sports of all kinds.

Although we are handicapped, the school being so small and so far removed from other schools of its rank, yet, considering the circumstances, we are of the opinion that the interest taken in high school athletics, both by the scholars and townspeople, is rapidly increasing.

FIELD MEET OF THE PROVINCETOWN HIGH SCHOOL, SEPT. 25, 1907.

100 yd. dash—R. Lewis, Manuel Silver, Sumner Coffin.—
Time not taken.

Running broad jump—Richard Lewis, M. Silva, John Silva—
—16 ft. 9 in.

Standing broad jump—M. Silva, George Corea, William
Hannum.—9 ft. 7½ in.

220 yd. dash—R. Lewis, M. Silva, S. Coffin.—Time, 31 sec.

Pole vault—M. Silva, G. Corea, Leroy Cook.—7 ft. 5 in.

1-4 mile run—M. Silva, G. Corea, S. Coffin.—1 min.

Shot put—R. Lewis, M. Silva, W. Hannum.—24 ft. 6 in.

Hammer throw—M. Silva, W. Hannum, J. Silva.—44 ft. 7 in.

1-2 mile run—M. Silva, S. Coffin, W. Hannum.—2 m. 35 s.

High jump—R. Lewis, G. Corea, M. Silva and Cook.

3-legged race—Matheson and Chase, Silva and Cook, Lopes
and Ventura.—16 sec.

Obstacle race—Angus Matheson, Ventura.

50-yd. dash—R. Lewis, M. Silva, J. Silva.—7 sec.

25-yd. dash—R. Lewis, M. Silva, J. Silva.—Time, 3¼ sec.

Mile run—Walter Cashman, M. Silva, Donald Bangs.—Time,
5 m. 40 s.

Seniors won 13 points; juniors, 29; sophomores, 33; freshmen, 15.

PROVINCETOWN H. S. VS. U. S. S. TACOMA.

The Provincetown H. S. met and was defeated by the first team of the U. S. S. Tacoma by a score of 42 to 0, on Oct. 2. The Provincetown team played a very good game, considering the amount of practice it had had. The game was called at 3 p. m. The high school won the toss and received the kick-off. Provincetown played a fine game on the offensive, but on the defensive she was woefully weak. Fifteen-minute halves were played.

Silva was easily the star of the high school team.

The P. H. S. football team was defeated by the Barnstable high school at Hyannis Saturday, Nov. 2. The P. H. S. players put up a very poor game in the first half, the opponents scoring 24 points. The second half was a decided improvement over the first half. The best the opponents could do was one touchdown and a goal.

The forward pass was used by both teams, but to no advantage. The playing of Peters was the feature of the P. H. S., and the playing of Scudder was the feature of the B. H. S., he scoring three touchdowns out of five.

O u r A B C

A stands for Arthur, Bickers the rest;

B for Baker, whom all girls detest;

C for the first letter in Corea's name,

D for DeWolfe of athletic fame.

E stands for Eva, and well I declare,

F stands for Fisher, with complexion so fair;

G is the first letter in Whorf's first name,

H for Helen, our smallest senior dame.

I is for Ida, who's married they say;
 Joseph, I think you'd better fade away.
 K stands for Kemp, our editor-in-chief;
 L is for Lewis who's in love with Joe Brief;
 M stands for Madelon mentioned before,
 N shortens Nickerson, who can't possibly learn more.
 O, I am sure we've said 'bout enough;
 Perchance next month we'll keep up the bluff.

The Children's Bear

I once knew two little children, brother and sister, named Bob and Bessie. At the time of which I am writing they were five and four years old, respectively, and lived on a large farm near the ocean. They were allowed to play out of doors from morning till night and to go almost anywhere on the farm that they wanted to. But the place where they most enjoyed playing was the beach, which is only a short distance from where the children lived, and is reached by descending more than one hundred feet of sand banks and clay cliffs.

One fine summer day Bob and Bessie started for the beach with their lunch to spend the day. They ran about half way down the steep sand bank, then turned abruptly to the right and went into a ravine between two of the largest cliffs. There the children found a tiny cave, in which to put away their lunch; then they played for a time with the little streams which trickled down from a kind of spring near the top of the bank. When they were tired of this, they decided to go and paddle in the cool salt water of the ocean and let the waves splash up around their chubby, bare legs. So Bobbie ran on ahead, but when he came to the mouth of the ravine he stopped in amazement and shouted to his sister, "Oh Bessie, come quick! There's a bear!" Bessie ran, and together they examined the "bear;" then they decided to go home and tell papa and mamma about it.

In their eagerness it took only a short time to climb the bank and run down to the farmhouse, where the mother was busy preparing dinner, and bursting into the kitchen both exclaimed in one breath, "We found a bear!" Just then their father came in and with some difficulty drew from his excited children some information concerning the creature they had discovered. It had horns and a long tail with some rope tied to it, and was brown.

Their father went back to the beach with the children and was triumphantly led to the spot where the "bear" lay partly buried in the sand. He found it to be a steer, which had been cast up from the sea during a storm a few days before.

L. B. S., '08.

Alumni

This being our first number of the year, we cannot do justice to this column, but in the future we hope to make this page one of great interest. We should be glad to have any assistance in the way of themes from any of the alumni at any time. All of the class of 1907 are at work or in college. We wish them all success, as well as the other members who are at their life work.

Virginia Bragg and Corinne Gifford are at Bridgewater normal, and Mary Silva and John Ventura at Hyannis normal.

Gladys Baker has entered Tufts; Edna Jenkins, Bates, and Roy Brown, Exeter.

Herbert Adams is preparing for Annapolis.

Earle Emery, William Paine and Hollis Mayo are working in the city.

Marion Fisher and Thelma Small are pursuing a course at Burdett's.

Margaret Matheson is learning to be a nurse at McLean hospital.

Exchange Column

As this is our first issue of this season, only three exchanges have come to our desk: The Penant, Meriden, Conn.; The Crimson and White, Gloucester, Mass.; The Senior, Westerly, R. I.

We wish every exchange editor success in the coming year. None can imagine the work there is in the task of trying to keep up one's standard and trying our very best to better weaker points, until he or she has been an exchange editor. Of course we'll do our best, which is all that can be expected of us, and, to the best of our ability, will try to criticise all magazines justly, giving credit to the ones who deserve it and calling attention to the places where there's room for improvement in others.

We trust that the other papers will do likewise unto us and that by next month we will have many more exchanges to announce.

The Penant is a very neat, well-arranged paper, and its exchange column is exceptionally good for the first issue, but we would like to see it improved by several short stories.

The Crimson and White has a very good illustration accompanying the Battallion Notes, and also several fine short stories. It certainly does the editors credit. Congratulations on your H. S. yell.

This issue of The Senior is truly interesting, but wouldn't it be an improvement if there was a change made in the paper used? Neatness is one of the first principles. Surely the "Tattler's Column" must be a source of pleasure to its readers.

Locals

Miss Gilpatrick in physics, asking Miss DeWolf about cubic feet, calls "Miss DeFoot."

We wonder why Miss Ellis, '09, has such good physiology lessons.

Do you like your new seat, Miss Dyer?

Mr. Corea translating in Cicero, "You stood your stand—" and there he suddenly stopped.

As Cashman moves near Hannum, the latter is heard to say, "I'm scared to sit here now."

Miss Hudson, '09, in German says, "I should drink a glass of water if I were thirty," meaning thirsty. We think, Miss Hudson, if you waited until you were thirty you would certainly need a glass of water.

Baker felt very bad the other day because he was called a child.

The freshmen grow more childish every day.

We understand Miss Lovell, '11, is very much interested in Cook (10) books.

We wonder what "Petty," '10, was trying to do when she fell through the grand stand.

We noticed at the dance Wednesday night that Miss Silva, '10, was very much interested in a "Robinson" (Robinson.)

We understand that Miss Anthony, '10, did not attend the dance as her friend, Mr. Curley, '19, was out of town.

We have noticed Watson, '10, playing football and came to the conclusion that he would play better if he used "Allen's foot ease."

Who will volunteer to rock the freshies to sleep when they get tired and fretful?

Miss E. M., '08—What is good for sore feet? Ans.—Larger shoes.

Did you catch on to Lewis's "tuck", while jumping on field day?

The day school opened we had snow ('11) and expect to have it until school closes.

How cute A. H. B., '08, looked on his way to school Friday morning, Oct. 11, with his little spotted dog.

M. Higgins, '11, in Latin class—"Optime, mi puer—Well done, my boy. Tibi erit rubrum malum—I will be your red apple."

Cabral, '11—Ostracism was a great ruler, and made great laws for the people.

Advertisement—Before buying any goods, see me. I guarantee satisfaction. E. Murray Burch, agent for books, pianos, stoves, medicine, fireworks, etc. Also agent for cattle. Burch's fire insurance agency is always reliable. Capital, \$00000001. Music composed and plays written on application at short notice. Dramatic talent furnished for all occasions. Custom house officer.

Who put the fork in Miss H.'s bed?

How's Edith C., Arthur?

What great attractions the autumn leaves must have! Coffin and Lewis think so.

It is said that Coffin, '09, spends his spare time evenings in cutting up shaving papers.

Did Coffin get that hair-cut and shave at a discount or on "tick?"

Miss Mary R. Pershake of the class of '08 was married Oct. 5 to Frank K. Williams. Congratulations from the school.

The teachers hope that the high school will have no more dances, as the scholars are "all in" the next day.

Have the scholars noticed what a good appearance the new president and secretary make during lyceum?

There was a kitten discovered strolling about the room Thursday morning, Oct. 10. Ask Miss Coffin, '10, about it.

Keep it up, Watson and Snow, '11, you are all right in lyceum.

Miss DeWolf, '09, translating German—*Der Ephen schlingt sich um den Baum*, losing her place, says, "The elephant sings in the tree."

Mr. Corea, '08—Do you suppose they would let me in free if I sing?

Hannum, '08—They will pay you to stay away.

Teacher in French—Hannum, would n't you better turn the page? You have already translated five lines on the next.

When Mr. G. was away

The freshmen did play,

And wickedly broke the rule;

But alas! sad to say,

On the very next day

They spent half an hour after school.

Lyceum

Resolved, That the army and navy are a benefit to the country.

This is a question that every sane American should uphold. The army before the Spanish-American war consisted of only 30,000 men; but, realizing that it was for the best interests of the country, congress increased the number to 100,000. And the present standing army in active service is considered by

the President and the Secretary of War to be a protection to the country. Our forts, if not strongly fortified, would be very tempting to our foreign neighbors. They would certainly find something to start a quarrel over, and the result would be that if our seaports were not too well protected and manned they would be the marks of other countries.

We often hear people say, "Oh, we don't need any army, because we have a national guard. Why, it is only a waste of money." But consider it for a moment, and ask yourself if it is a waste of money.

Newspapers as well as magazines have discussed the possibilities of war, and the number of men that could be mustered in any short space of time. There is no doubt that by calling on the militia, we could at the present time call together an army of 300,000 men in three or four weeks, and perhaps a great many of us think that an army of this size is sufficient to protect our country.

But among our militia there are only three or four regiments of cavalry. The cavalry is one of the most important parts of the army, and unless we have trained horsemen, our army is incomplete and unable to compete with the armies of the world.

Do you know that one reason why the Confederacy failed during the Civil war was that they had a very weak cavalry?

Let us go back in history and find why they failed to accomplish decisive victories, after having fought gloriously and won the field of battle. They won the field and that was all, for the next day the Federal troops that they had so nobly defeated were found to be drawn up in battle line, and the fighting had to be done over again. The reason was that they were without a sufficient cavalry to press the pursuit, and the fruits of victory cannot be gathered nor the harvest reaped without these fresh horsemen to pursue the retreating enemy.

Now our militia would be barren of results, if we did not have good horsemen and we cannot get them in three or four weeks; it would require months of hard training. Therefore,

we plainly see that the militia is unable to protect us in warfare, unless we have a standing army to co-operate with it. And still the people persist in saying that the army is not a benefit.

Now the navy of the United States in one sense is nothing more than a great police force of the Atlantic and Pacific to protect the interests and self-governments of the Western Hemisphere. Foreign nations would overthrow the self-government of the small South American Republics, if it were not because our navy keeps them away, so that our hemisphere is able to remain in peace.

The Monroe Doctrine, which has been enforced for so many years by the navy, must be protected by the navy today. And the majesty of law must be preserved.

We were behind the times before the Spanish-American war, and because we are getting a respectable navy is no reason why it should not continue to be increased. Again, before the war a great many countries thought that we were no good on account of lack of good training and a large modern fleet. But we taught them that we were capable of taking care of ourselves and now our country is one of the most respected of all nations. They know well what the outcome was for Spain, and also see our new modern fleet, with which they do not wish to come in contact.

The navy represents the United States in foreign ports, and while flying the stars and stripes, it tells all nations that the United States is still in existence.

The strongest point that the negative has is arbitration. These National Arbitration and Peace Congresses have been at work for nearly a century and when arbitration was at its height in Europe during the 19th century, the Crimean war and other great wars of the period broke out, and these Peace Congresses were forgotten for a long time.

Arbitration should be the aim of all nations; but, unfortunately, they do not realize the barbarism and heathenism of warfare and the world would never arbitrate if it were not for the influence of a strong army and navy.

Now to have a strong army and navy we all know that we must have target practice, and it is absurd for people to say that it is a waste of money, for it is practice that makes perfect. When they know that Uncle Sam can deliver his goods they will not step on his toes.

Thus we plainly see that the army and navy is the insurer of peace. Now, do we want to wipe out such an insurer? I say, No. For, Peace with all nations, is our motto.

I take it for granted that you all agree with me in saying that the army and navy are a benefit to the country, so I hope you will also agree that they should be maintained to the highest standard.

THOMAS PETERS, '09

Resolved, That the standing army and navy are not a benefit to the country.

One great evil of these two organizations is the way in which they are magnified. I mean by this that a great many men, as in the army and navy, receiving their living directly through the government, feel that they are a little better than those who earn their living in the mills and factories and other similar places of employment; and they have not the proper regard for the rights of these common laborers that they should have for their fellowmen in whatever capacity of life they may be.

Cases have been known of soldiers violently trespassing upon the rights of civilians, even taking life entirely unnecessarily, and receiving no punishment at all, or only a very light one; whereas, if civilians had committed such offences against soldiers they would have been severely punished. I do not say that any such things have occurred in this country recently, but they have in other countries, Germany, for example.

The following, I think, is an important point for this side of the question: Just now the country has to deal with a very difficult labor problem. We all know how hard it is to get good help in almost every kind of work, and think of the thou-

sands of men spending their time in learning the terrible art of war, when they might be employed in some occupation that would be helping to develop the country.

Why do we need such a vast army and navy anyway? The world has so far advanced in civilization that nations do not settle everything upon the battlefield as they did years ago. Neither do they fight to conquer savage peoples and take possession of them and their lands as they did in early historic times. The world has gotten beyond those primary stages. When there is war now, men are fighting for wealth, and to open new outside markets for their produce. But this is working directly in opposition to the Christian principle of the brotherhood of man. It is not necessary for this country to seek new markets for anything. There are tons of grain exported from the United States and there are also thousands of people suffering because of the high prices of all necessary articles of life. These same people have to support, in part, the army and navy so that the distant markets of the country may be protected. This, doubtless, benefits a certain number of people, but it is not working in the direction to bring happiness and prosperity to the whole population of the country.

My opponents will probably urge as one of their strong points, that the army and navy are immensely beneficial to the communities where they are located. Here, again, is illustrated the fact mentioned above, that the few are benefitted at the expense of the many. Most people here think that the navy is a fine thing, especially when the ships are in our harbor.

I readily grant that it helps some of the townspeople to a better living, but consider the question in a broader light. Where does the money come from that pays all these men for their time spent in the service, for their food and clothes, for running these great ships and for their target practice? I have heard that taking everything into consideration, it costs as much to fire one of the largest guns once, as Daniel

Webster's education cost. The money for this comes from the body of United States citizens. Before a man can supply his own desires, he must think of the demands of others, and every ship that is added to the navy increases the burden of these demands, besides taking a possible five or six hundred men from the industrial classes and making them dependent upon the people.

I have one more argument to present here. The Apostle Paul says, "Call no man master." When a young man enlists in the army or navy he binds himself to acknowledge many men as his masters, not only by obedience, but by every outward sign of ceremony. Furthermore he abdicates his conscience. No matter how much he may think a thing is wrong, if he is told to do it he must obey, or receive punishment for refusing duty. This teaching of blind obedience is not giving men the proper training for becoming good citizens. It retards the betterment of the country.

To conclude, I will sum up the reasons why the standing army and navy are not beneficial to the country. First, the evil arising from magnified position of the men employed in these two bodies and the debasement of common civilians. Second, the detraction of this vast number of men from the working force of the country. Third, the maintenance of our large army and navy for the protection of unneeded foreign markets in direct opposition to the best interests of the whole country. Fourth the burden resting upon the people of maintaining these costly organizations. Fifth, the training unfits men to become conscientious citizens.

SMALL, '08.

Minister—"Deacon Jones, will you lead in prayer?" Deacon snores peacefully.

Minister, loudly—"Deacon Jones, will you lead in prayer, please?"

Deacon Jones, waking suddenly—"It aint my lead; I dealt."

A True Story of Mark Twain

On Friday morning the whole family was awaked by awful groans from the son. The mother, very much alarmed, immediately called the doctor. The doctor took the boy's pulse and then asked him where he felt sick, seeing no indications of any disease by the regular beat of the pulse.

The boy replied, "In my side."

"What, a pain in your head?"

"Yes," answered the boy meekly.

"And does your right arm feel stiff?"

"Yes," again in still weaker tones.

"And how about your left one?"

"Stiff, too," answered the boy.


"Well," answered the doctor, "you are very sick; but you will be able to go to school Monday. This being Saturday, you will have plenty of time to get well."

"What," exclaimed the boy, "is this Saturday? I thought it was Friday." Half an hour later the boy decided that he was well and got up, but instead of going to play, he was packed off to school.


Percival—My father occupies the chair of applied physics at Harvard.

Chimmie—Gee! Dat's nuttin'. Me brudder occupied the chair of applied electricity at Sing Sing.

He kissed her on the cheek,
It seemed a harmless frolic;
He's been laid up for a week,
They say, with painter's colic.




First Thanksgiving Day.




The first Thanksgiving held on American soil was by the pilgrim fathers in the year 1621, shortly after they landed at Plymouth rock, says the Boston Transcript. It was not very much of a Thanksgiving, for they did not feel that they had very much to be thankful for, but was rather a revival of the English harvest home. Matters were about the same in 1622 and with much about the same result in giving thanks. In 1623, however, an expected ship failed to arrive with provisions when they were likely to be most wanted, and the prospects of famine were so bright that Governor Bradford, acting in the undoubted exercise of his prerogative, ordered a day to be set apart for fasting, humiliation and prayer.

But before the day appointed had come provisions turned up all right, and the day was turned into one of thanksgiving. Mr. Winslow, one of the pilgrims, in a letter gives an interesting account of this memorable day in American history. The celebration was held with "glory, honor and praise, with all thankfulness to our good God which deals so graciously with us." Ninety Indians, headed by King Massasoit, arrived at the settlement in the nick of time and shared in the feast. This celebration was somewhat previous, for not long after the pilgrims were down to plain lobsters without bread, and spring water, "which," said Governor Bradford, "somewhat impaired the freshness of our complexions," as well it might.



Provincetown.



History records the fact that our shores were visited in one thousand four and here where Provincetown now stands was buried the Norse Viking of historical fame. Thorwald at this time was wrecked on the end of our cape. A little later, when

wounded by an arrow in an encounter with the savages he said, "But me, you shall carry to the place where we repaired our ship, which I thought would be such a goodly place to dwell in, perhaps the words that fell from me there will prove true, and I shall indeed abide there for a season. There bury me and place a cross at my head, another at my feet, and call the place Kross-aNess, or Cape of Crosses." His instructions were obeyed.

From this time Provincetown was visited by different explorers until the Pilgrims entered our harbor November eleventh, sixteen hundred twenty. But not until the latter part of the seventeenth century was our first permanent settlement. The first birth was recorded in sixteen hundred ninety-six. In June, seventeen hundred twenty seven, was incorporated our town. In seventeen hundred fifty-five there were ten dwelling houses which have steadily increased until the present day. In eighteen hundred there were numbered eight hundred twelve people, but today this little city of the sand counts its inhabitants by the thousands. Within the archives of Town hall are recorded the birth of honored men and women. These men and women have lived and labored for us. Their energy, courage and intelligence have been the medium by which this class has won the graduating honors of the Provincetown high school. They laid the cornerstone; year by year, day by day, they builded massive walls of education. They sowed the seed, we reap the harvest. To them we render our tribute.

Across the blue waters of the mighty deep the bright rays from Race Point, Wood End and Long Point lighthouses guide and direct countless mariners. Numberless crafts depend upon these Provincetown head lights for anchorage within a safe harbor.

But listen, we hear the roar of high winds, we see the rise and fall of terrific waves. No human power can confine these elements of nature. Yet centered within the stations of Wood End, Race Point, and Peaked Hill bar life saving stations,

there awaits a force ready, even to death, to meet the dreaded foe. Our hearts leap and thrill with the knowledge of their deeds. We glory in their heroism; we take delight in rendering honor to the unselfish nobility of these courageous ones. The men of Provincetown go out upon the blue waters, seeking an honest livelihood. Our women bid them Godspeed. Some return to us; others piloted by the Master Hand of God come back to us no more. Their work is finished.

Yesterday at Provincetown was laid the foundation of this commonwealth. Today Provincetown is renowned by her historic laurels. Tomorrow Provincetown seals with massive granite tablets her prior right to Pilgrim honor. Yesterday, today and tomorrow and in that vast forever Provincetown proclaims in letters indelible, "This is the birthplace of American Liberty."

Provincetown's historical record is second to that of no other city or town within the bounds of our commonwealth. The influence emanating from the sons and daughters of Provincetown reaches out and encircles the whole world. The real worth of our town is exemplified by the lives of those who represent it. Let us be loyal and true to Provincetown.

All honor to our grand old Provincetown! C. T. G., '07.



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