

*Coastal Resorts*  
*Ogunquit & Provincetown*  
*a GCN Supplement*



# Coastal Resorts Ogunquit & Provincetown



writers: jim marko  
ken sjonnesen  
gary drake  
art work: reggie taylor  
photos and  
coordination: tim grant

## Womencrafts



Unusual  
FEMINIST GIFTS  
Jewelry, T-Shirts,  
Books, Records  
and Handicrafts  
by & for  
WOMEN  
373 Commercial St. — Pepe's Wharf



MAKE YOUR  
RESERVATIONS  
FOR THE  
SUMMER SEASON

## Casablanca

GUESTS

166 Commercial Street  
Provincetown, Mass. 02657  
Telephone (617) 487-0859

## SUN SIGNS

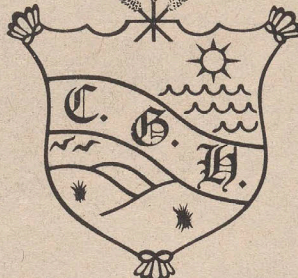
14 KT. GOLD — STERLING SILVER  
TORTOISE SHELL — STERLING SILVER MINIATURES — LAMBDA'S

344 commercial st.

provincetown, ma. 02657

(617) 487-9237

## Carl's Guest House



## Provincetown

OUR EMBLEM TELLS  
IT ALL-----

Friendly lounge, complimentary coffee, tea, ice and  
mixers, patio area, yard games, cookout area—one  
block from beach & center of town on the corner of  
Court St. & Bradford St.—private rooms from \$13.

68 BRADFORD ST.  
PROVINCETOWN

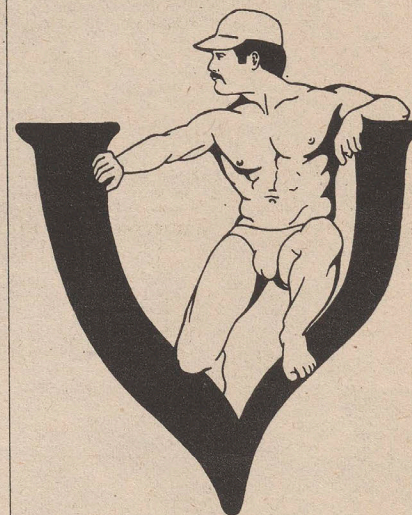
(617) 487-1650

## victoria house

5 standish st., provincetown, ma 02657

attractive rooms at reasonable rates  
near beaches and bars

for information, call or write  
len paoletti, dept. d or 1-(617) 487-1319



C  
U  
S  
T  
O  
M  
•  
H  
A  
N  
D  
M  
A  
D  
E

## STEVEN CHARLES LEATHERS

230 Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Mass. 02657  
(617) 487-9609

Faneuil Hall Market Pl.  
Boston, Mass. 02109

## TUMBLEWEED JEWELRY CO.

HAND CRAFTED GOLD & SILVER JEWELRY

GENTLE EARPIERCING

574 COMMERCIAL ST.



# Ogunquit East Coast's Next Gay Mecca?

By Gary Drake

It seems that whenever I mention that I spend most of the summer in Ogunquit, Maine people conjure up images of the Canadian border, moose hunting, or L.L. Bean chic. For the most part these images bear no relation to what the Indians called: "a beautiful place by the sea." Ogunquit is an increasingly sophisticated resort town that more than doubles its residential population of 1,500 every summer. It is only sixty-eight miles from Boston, or one hour and fifteen minutes of unhassled driving along Route 95.

Like most other gay-identified resorts, Ogunquit developed as an art colony after the turn of the century. The Ogunquit Art Museum continues to house some of the work of the early contemporary American artists. Writer D.H. Lawrence was perhaps the most renowned of Ogunquit's summer inhabitants. Over the years Ogunquit welcomed an older, discreet population of gays who spent their days on the beach and their evenings around the piano bar at Valerie's Restaurant.

Then, in 1975, two summertime waiters, Michael Olivas and John Cavaretta, decided to pool their tips

and their energy to open the now famous Anabel's. This restaurant-by-day disco-by-night altered the nature of the gay community in Ogunquit. Although catering to a mixed clientele, it rapidly became one of the Northeast's hottest bars and attracted younger gay people from all over New England and eastern Canada. The genuine friendliness of these two attractive and personable men is reflected in the atmosphere of Anabel's. It has become as much a local community center as a bar, offering gay people a source of information and support as well as good food and good times.

This community spirit nurtured at Anabel's has been expanded by John and Michael to the Village Market across Main Street from the restaurant. Here is a perfect place to pick up groceries, news of local parties, or a beach lunch of wine and cheese when the need for a deeper tan precludes a leisurely brunch at Anabel's.

The Ogunquit beach is an extraordinary break in the dramatically rock-strewn coast of Maine. It is three miles of uninterrupted fine, hardpacked sand that quadruples in width as the tide ebbs. In order to reach the gay section of the beach it is necessary to pass through the congestion of glistening bodies in front of the snack bars and continue for about a quarter of a mile to the first walkway into the dunes. Most gay people congregate in this area, so it is readily discernible to the alert eye. (Do not be deceived by the beautiful bodies and sexy bikinis elsewhere; unlike their American counterparts, French Canadians often appear well-fit and cruisy but are nonetheless heterosexual — when they are).

While enroute to a guest house after a day in the sun, a pre-nap Pina Colada at Anabel's tea dance or the Edelweis happy hour is a cool prelude to preparations for the evening's entertainment. There are four excellent gay-owned and operated guest houses in Ogunquit. The Lemon Tree Inn is new this year, as are the owners of Linden Lodge; the Capt'n Lorenz Perkins House combines restful lodgings with good food in the restaurant dining room; and The Yellow Monkey continues to offer comfortable rooms in each of three interesting buildings.

Warm summer evenings at Ogunquit are best begun with a twilight walk to Perkins' Cove along the Marginal Way. This scenic, mile-long cliff walk begins near town and after winding about the rocky shoreline ends in the Cove, where gift show browsing was invented. Two especially fine shops are located here: The Red Hedgehog for quality crafts, and Paul Hagen's "No Trumpets, No Drums" for great jewelry. And while in the neighborhood, just up the road a piece from Hagen's shop is the original Fan Club where the terrace overlooks the entire cove and the sea beyond. It is an exquisite place to enjoy cocktails with friends and watch the sunset reflected upon the water. For those who might wish an uninterrupted mood, Tim Roberts will arrange for dinner in the elegant restaurant built as an oriental tea house. The Fan Club is only one of a long list of Ogunquit restaurants that include Anabel's for reasonable seafood, Valerie's, French cuisine at The Trolley Stop, and The Village Inn where Fred Thomas and Alf Kirstensen provide the best in Yankee cooking and friendly

atmosphere. There is also the ever incongruous New York Deli with a great menu for budget-minded people or those who want to grab something quickly on the way to a summer reunion at one of Ogunquit's two film theatres.

The Ogunquit Playhouse provides a delightful alternative to long dinners or an evening of shopping. The Playhouse, "the foremost summer theatre in the United States", attracts professional talent for weekly summer stock productions throughout the season. In addition to these entertainments there are the simpler, less expensive pursuits like bicycling around the back roads of the Maine countryside, taking a cruise boat along the coast to Bald Head Cliff, or rummaging about the junk shops that line Route 1. Regardless of how the early evening is spent, the night belongs to Anabel's. People begin to gather here about ten o'clock to display their tanned limbs (in French-cut tee shirts designed and sold by Dana Fisher's Talkin' T's), to boogie, to have a last drink, and to meet others. It seems to be an Anabel's tradition that Kate Smith's barely tolerable rendition of "God Bless America" signals the summer revelers that Maine's 1:00 a.m. closing curfew bids them "Good night".

A few gay males, reluctant to end the evening, head for the beach for some late night cruising. It is not a safe sport, since townies from nearby Wells frequently drive over to harass lone gay men in the beach area. It is preferable, and in keeping with Maine hospitality, to locate and attend an after-hours party. This is most readily done with the help of the attractive and knowl-

Continued on Page 8

## YELLOW MONKEY GUEST HOUSE

One of Ogunquit's  
Finest & Friendliest  
Guest Houses

Efficiencies, Decks  
Ocean Views Available

OPEN THRU OCT. 12  
RUN BY VICTOR & PETER  
44 Main St., Ogunquit, Me.  
(207) 646-9056

## PS GALLERIES

HOYT'S LANE, OGUNQUIT MAINE 03907

### And Ps Framing Studio

A spacious, air conditioned gallery  
featuring the work of twenty-nine  
distinguished artists.

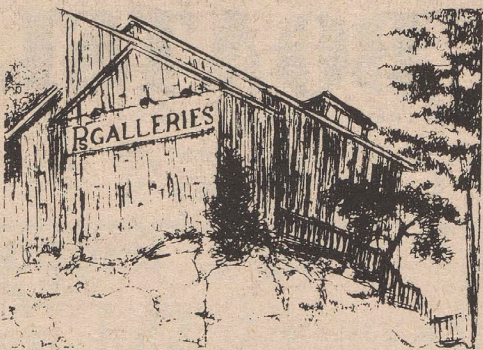
Gallery open daily 10-9

Sun. 1-6

Framing Studio Mon.-Sat. 10-5

(207) 646-3254

Michael A. Palmer • Peter E. Spear



## Seafood Mama Salad Bar Queen

"Good Maine Cookin'"

dinner 5:30 - 9:30 daily

TEA DANCE

After Beach Tea Dance

Sunday 3 - 5:30

(maybe Saturday)

DISCO

nightly 10:30 - 1 a.m.

SUNDAY BRUNCH

11 a.m. - 2 p.m.

# ANABEL'S

## OGUNQUIT MAINE

## Cap'n Lorenz Perkins House

US Rte 1 North Main St.  
Ogunquit, ME.  
207-646-7825

a charming colonial inn  
with elegant dining  
at its best

walking distance to beach

## LINDEN LODGE

IN THE HEART OF OLD OGUNQUIT

24 Shore Rd., Ogunquit

Where the Interesting People Stay

Double rooms \$16-24

(207) 646-2181



# From a Three-piece Suit to an Apron

By Jim Marko

If you get to Provincetown on a regular basis, a love affair is not the unlikely result. Summer and winter visits over a period of some 15 years tend to make the town a place just short of a second home. Mark Belair has spent many vacation hours here since 1961 — long weekends and short weekends, in and out of season. "I am in love with this town," Mark says happily. "I just take one look at the ocean and it hits me right here [in the stomach] . . . it's just too beautiful."

There is nothing unusual in Mark's reaction to Provincetown. Even a single visit, whether a weekend of dancing and bar going or a quiet few days rest on the miles of beaches and dunes, can turn the hardest cynic's heart warm.

Mark visited here many, many times, leaving behind the work-a-day world of his 9 to 5 existence with its large office building and his tailored suits and vests. A pair of jeans, a tee-shirt or two, sandals and a quick car drive or plane flight brought him here for long vacation periods and a number of weekend visits. It was frenetic enough, but relaxing as well.

Four years ago, after some eight years of toying with the idea, Mark decided it was time to make something of his love affair with this town. For four long years he searched for a guest house — not one in which to spend a weekend, but one to own and run himself.

Just up from Town Hall, off Commercial Street, he opened the Captain's House this year — more than the purchase of a piece of property, Mark made a major life change. "In my own evolution, it's a big step, leaving the 9 to 5 job security for this," he told us in a recent talk on the enclosed patio of the house. A smile slowly turned up the corners of his mouth as he folded sheets and offered us more coffee. "I

want this to be a place where people will feel at home. I want my guests to feel warm and know that they can have a good time . . . without getting absolutely crazy."

The few guests sunning on the patio jokingly pointed out that Mark was doing a fine job with the sheets, and that prompted a full laugh from this person who just a year ago was meeting deadlines and adjusting his vest before board meetings.

"It's something, huh . . . from doing that kind of work to washing sheets and planting flowers. The problems I've encountered since opening this house . . . well, if you told me a year ago that I'd be doing certain things, I wouldn't have believed you. The issues I face now . . . whether to dry the sheets in the air or dryer . . . how to prune a bush . . . how to change a leaking faucet . . . sometimes it's just too funny."

Mark finished with the sheets and turned his attention to the four ten-speed bicycles lying in various disassembled states. He will be renting the four to his guests throughout the season. "It took me all afternoon to do the first one, but I think I finally have the knack." A friend noticed that Mark had put the handbars on backwards on the bicycle on which he was working. "Oh . . . hmmm . . . maybe I'm working a bit too fast now."

Sitting down for a moment, Mark related the story of purchasing the house and his nervousness at its opening. "It was a cold, rainy, windy January night when the papers were finally signed and then the nervousness really began. I was extremely wary of all this responsibility I had taken upon myself. When I was faced with my first guests, I forgot the rates and even forgot where the keys to the room were. I think I'm over that now. You know, you get a new outlook on this town . . . a place I have loved for

years. You're not a tourist anymore, you have responsibilities. You know, I never owned a home of my own before, having always lived in apartments, so this is a big step in many ways for me. I got lots of support from my friends and I'm satisfied that this has been a good move for me — a good step in my own evolution. I just hope that I'm as happy in September as I am right now."

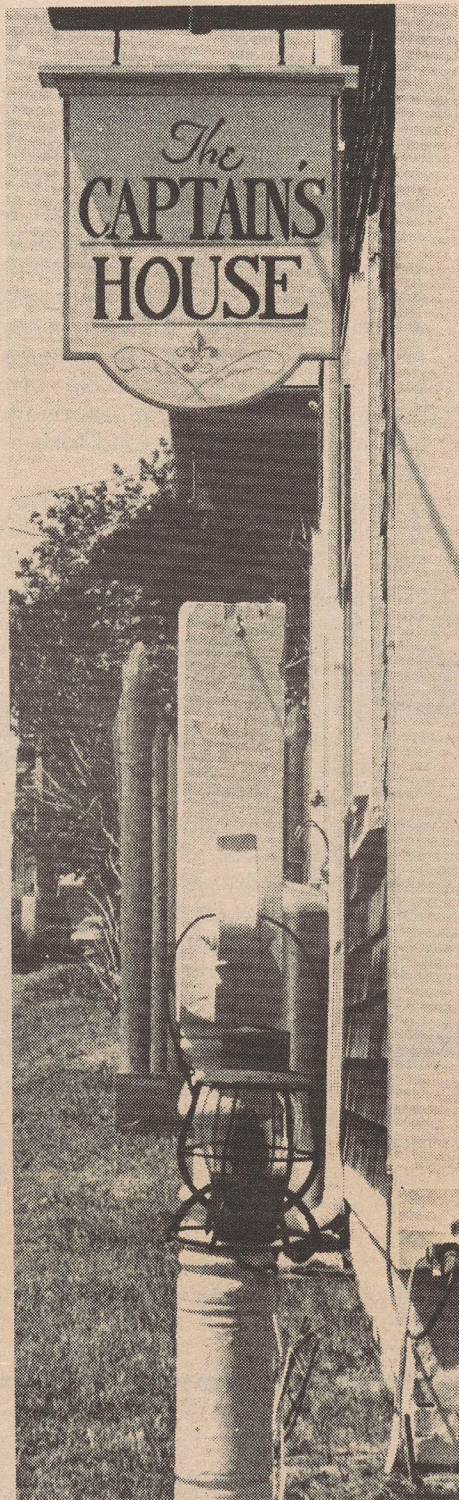
Still a bit nervous, but confident of a busy season and a full house, in this his "favorite place in the world," Mark went back to getting his bicycles ready.

It is not very often that people actualize a dream or a fantasy. We all put off major steps and life-changes for fear of the outcome, and with a wary eye on what will happen.

Mark Belair took the step and found himself on Commercial Street in Provincetown. Not alien territory for him, this move brought a new perspective on this special town and a new direction for his life. "I'm tired sometimes, but it's healthy work."

Of Provincetown, Tennessee Williams once wrote that "... life here is beautiful and serene . . . The lonely sand-dunes, sea-gulls and blue ocean is an excellent catharsis for a 'sin-sick soul'." It is truer now that the town echoes with the pulsing noise of disco and the insistent whir of camera shutters, but as Mark Belair has come to learn, Provincetown can still "get you down here . . ."

The Captain's House is at 350a Commercial St. With the summer season finally here, we suggest you call Mark to make reservations at (617) 487-9794. He promises us that he'll not only know the room rates, but he will also remember where the keys are.



386 Commercial St., Provincetown, Mass. 02657  
(617) 487-0358

## GUEST ROOMS IN THE INN

A fine centuries-old Inn on the waterfront street, centrally located. Patio, sundeck and indoor dining and cocktails. Private, semi-private and share baths. King-size beds and TV's in most rooms. Room rates \$20-\$45, double occupancy. Open April thru November.

## BOATSLIP MOTOR INN

Chef Nicky's

tempting French Menu

Dining on the Romantic Bridge

or the Cozy Fireplace Bar

Newly Remodeled Beach-Bar with Disco

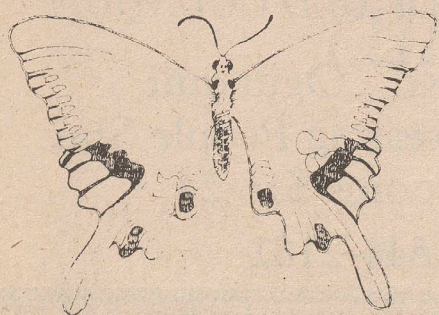
Tea Dance 3:30-6:30pm

Sun and Pool Deck

Alan at the Reservation Desk

161 Commercial St., Provincetown

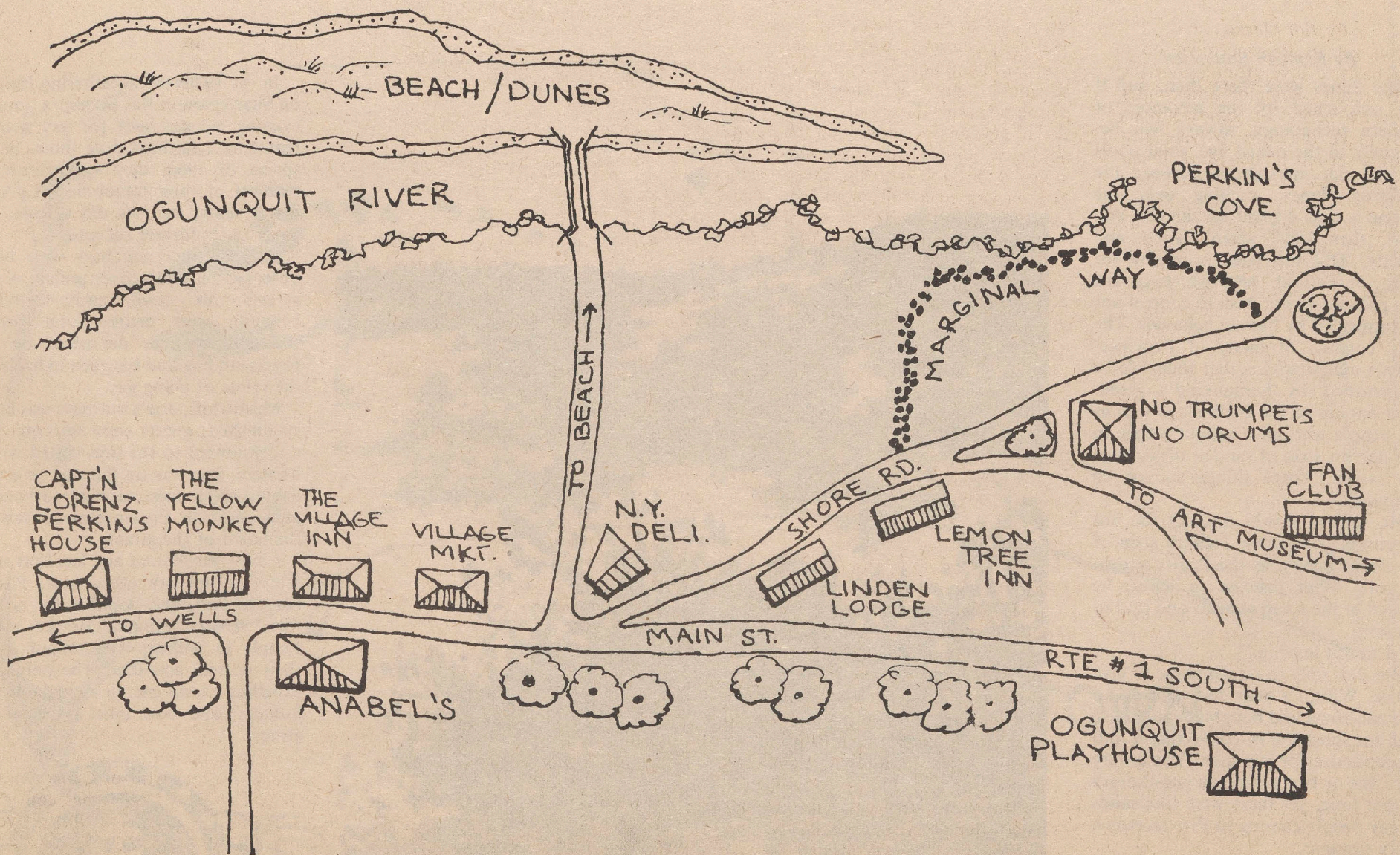
487-1669



## SILBERHORN'S FINE INTERIOR ACCESSORIES ANTIQUES

359 COMMERCIAL ST., COURTYARD at the MEWS,  
PROVINCETOWN, MASS.





**sil vous plait**  
Provincetown's Only Authentic  
French Restaurant

SERVING DINNER from 6-10  
**186 Commercial St.**  
For reservations 487-1935

## ATLANTIC BAY REAL ESTATE

COMPLETE  
REAL ESTATE  
SERVICE

(617) 487-0859

RENTING . . . . Shops, Apartments

SELLING . . . . Fine Homes, Land  
Condominiums, Business Property

ALAN J. WAGG, BROKER

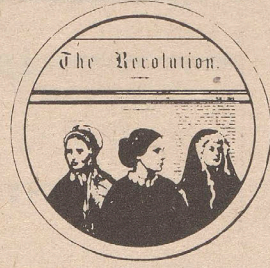
## two unique albums ★★★ ★★★ just released



"Boston Ride," the dynamite first album of Lilith, the talented all women rock band. Dance to their lively original songs and enjoy favorite rock hits! Share their energy!

Available at last after considerable research "Side by Side — Reenactments of Scenes from Women's History, 1848 to 1920." A two-volume set including classic scenes, speeches, and newly researched material from the suffrage struggle. Hear the words of Susan B. Anthony, Lucy Stone, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Sojourner Truth, etc. A must in every feminist collection!

### SIDE BY SIDE



Available at feminist bookstores and best record stores  
**Galaxia Women Enterprises**  
Box 212, Woburn, MA 01801

## THE TURNING POINT FINE JEWELRY AND LEATHER

359 COMMERCIAL ST.  
PROVINCETOWN



# Provincetown 1960

By Kenneth Sjonnesen

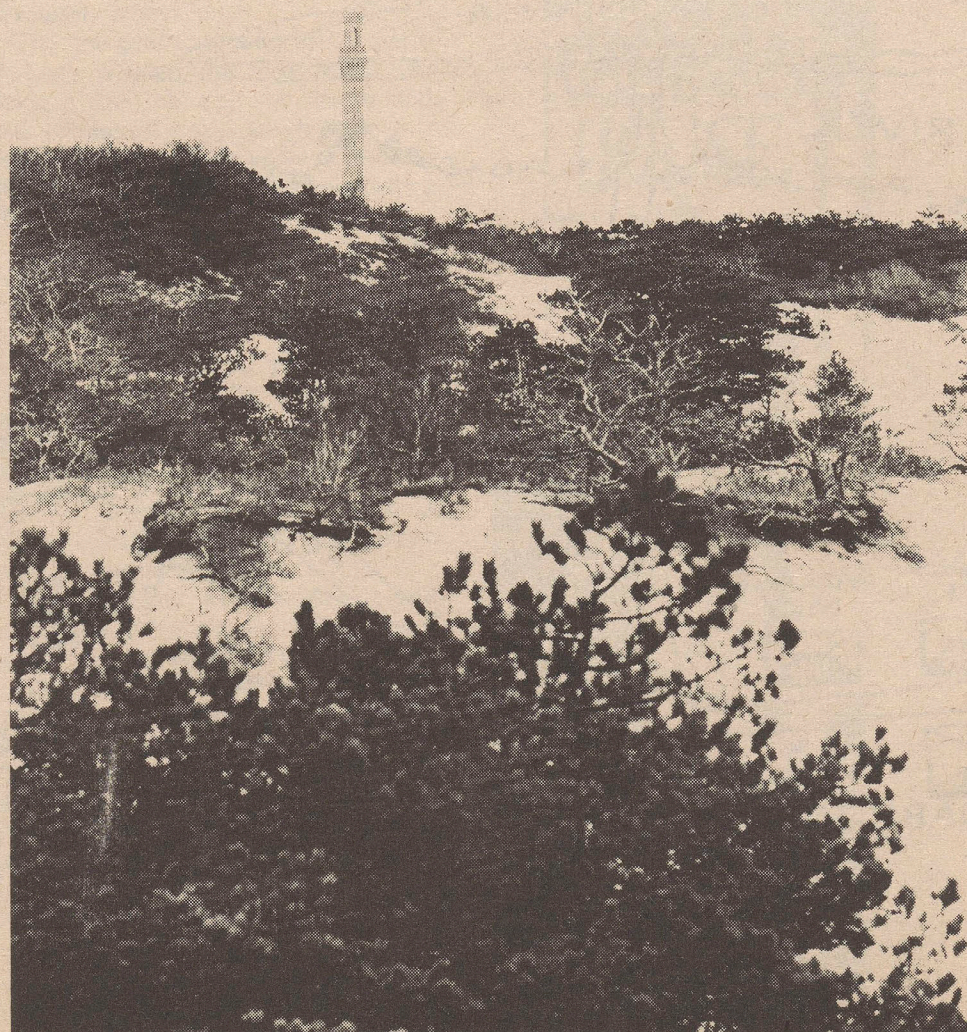
The dunes were there then, and if left untouched by the advances of modern technology, always will be. Serenely, to the naked eye, tidal pools fill the flat marshlands between the towering dunes, exciting only the creatures that depend on the ebb and flow, then leave again swiftly and quietly. This has been occurring for ages; the natural laws which govern this process do not wish to control nor be controlled by human behavior. The only concern of many of Provincetown's inhabitants is that their life be undisturbed by humankind's greed. That applies to the shellfish as well as the people who have sought refuge in this narrow strip of sand at the edge of our world. Some things cannot be changed.

He walked slowly through the hot afternoon toward the solitary strip of pavement known as the Provincetown Airport. With suitcase in hand, he looked at the small aircraft and said to himself

—"I'm not leaving."

But did, only to return home to give notice. Within a year Joe returned to Provincetown and bought an old house with the intention of converting it into a guesthouse for gay men. There were only one or two other gay guesthouses at that time, yet there were thousands of gay people coming to Provincetown every summer.

The town was smaller then, fewer shops, fewer tourists crowded the streets as they do today. What started off exclusively as a fishing village in the 18th century became a summer resort for the rich in the late 19th century, then an artist colony in the 1920s. That's when gay people first started to come here in numbers. Then came the summer stock theatre of the 1930s and '40s. Eugene O'Neill was here, along with Billie Holiday and many other



notables. But the artists, actors and audience were largely gay, and P'town grew in popularity among gays until it mushroomed into a thriving community in the 1970s.

In 1960 a movement was launched from a pulpit to stop what must have been observed by many as inevitable: Provincetown was becoming a gay re-

sort. A Catholic priest began extolling the evils of homosexuality, spurred on by a few residents who were worried about the virility of their sons, or by the loss of accustomed revenues to a gay market, or by whatever other anxieties cause human beings to scorn others.

In the 1950s the Weathering Heights on Shankpainter Rd. became a popular evening cabaret spot for gay people, featuring a talented drag show. In the spring of 1960, they were refused a renewal of their liquor license. After many years, the bar did reopen, but never to its former success.

Several other gay bars were being observed by undercover police. A few arrests for lewd and lascivious behavior were made. Some people found themselves deposited on the road with bag and baggage in hand for the crime of being gay.

Meanwhile, Joe's business was being established, guests were arriving, and unbeknownst to the dim-witted witch-hunters, Joe was on the way to establishing the longest running gay-owned guesthouse in Provincetown, right in the midst of the attack.

Loves were found and lost that summer, as they are every year. People roamed the dunes looking for adventure. Artists painted. Actors acted. People in general went about doing their normal activities. The only ones expelling excess energy were the witch-hunters, and now most of them are gone.

at 293 commercial st.  
provincetown, ma.  
"center of town"

**dance  
293**

a disco bar  
open nitely 9-1  
scott mckenney, dj

*Uncle Zud's  
Marketplace*

368 Commercial St. Provincetown

*Jewelry priced at a dollar*

For those with  
discriminating taste...

*The  
Chicago  
House*

—GUESTS—

...in the center of  
Provincetown at  
6 Winslow Street

(617) 487-0537

THE  
**CROWN & ANCHOR**

IN THE BACK ROOM  
**DISCO NIGHTLY**  
POOL OPEN DAILY at 11

**Lobby Bar**

The piano Styling of

**Jim Hix**

OPENING JUNE 30th

**ELLIE BOSWELL**

Coming Attractions

**In The Back Room**

Opening July 1 thru Aug. 3

**MICHAEL ST. LAURENT**

plus

Special added attraction

**The Divine Diva**

**Harriet Lieder**

Opening Aug. 5 thru Labor Day

**THE OUTRAGEOUS  
CRAIG RUSSELL**

VISIT

**THE NEW  
MS. 247**

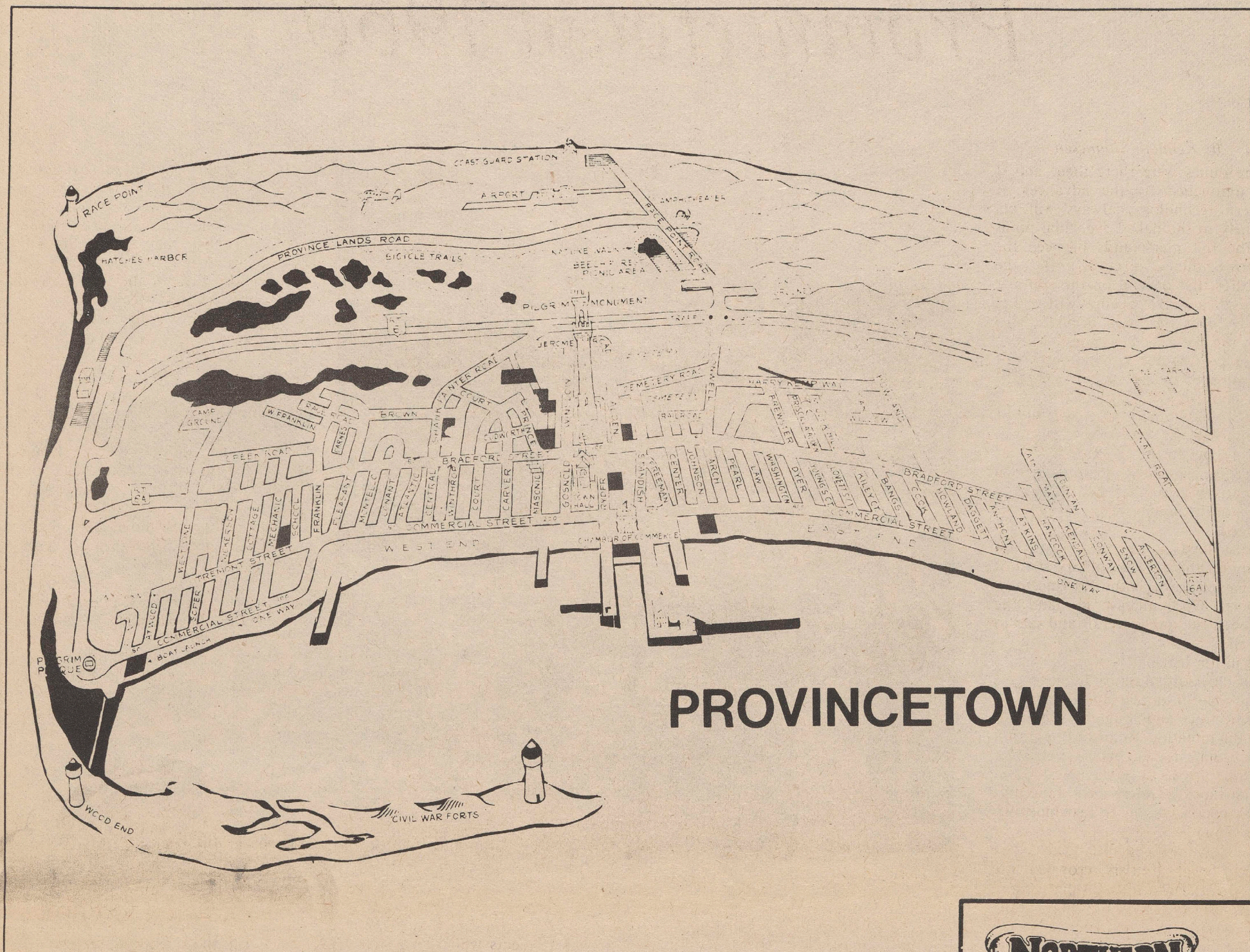
and

**PATIO & CELLAR BAR**

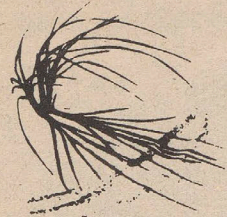
OPEN DAILY

CROWN & ANCHOR MOTOR INN  
247 Commercial St., Provincetown • 487-1430





## PROVINCETOWN



(617) 487-9437

**GALADRIEL'S MIRROR, INC.**  
Fine Gold & Silver Jewelry

CUSTOM ORDERS  
WHOLESALE - RETAIL

246 Commercial St., Provincetown, Mass. 02657

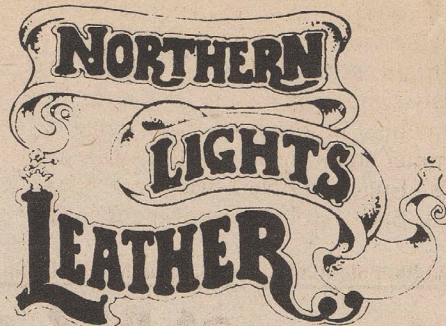
### PROVINCETOWN

Escape to  
personalized  
attention and  
service.



**TRADE WINDS**  
INN

12 Johnson St., Provincetown, Ma. 02657  
617-487-0138



The Leather Shop  
with the  
Personal Touch

361 Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Ma.

CUSTOM  
MADE  
SANDALS



240 COMMERCIAL ST.  
BOX 1032  
PROVINCETOWN, MA 02657  
(617) 487-3766

Gabriel Brooke

(617) 752-8554

ROBERT A. PUCCI  
DESIGNER

**Pucci's**

GIFTS FURNITURE JEWELRY

174 COMMERCIAL STREET  
PROVINCETOWN, MA 02657

1018 MAIN STREET  
WORCESTER, MA 01603



"The Cape's Most  
Complete Gay Shop"

Lesbian/Gay Books  
Women's/Disco Records  
Jewelry  
Disco & Beach Shirts  
Witchcraft/Astrology  
Sci-Fi/Occult  
Open 10-10 in Season

247 Commercial St.  
Provincetown, Mass. 02697



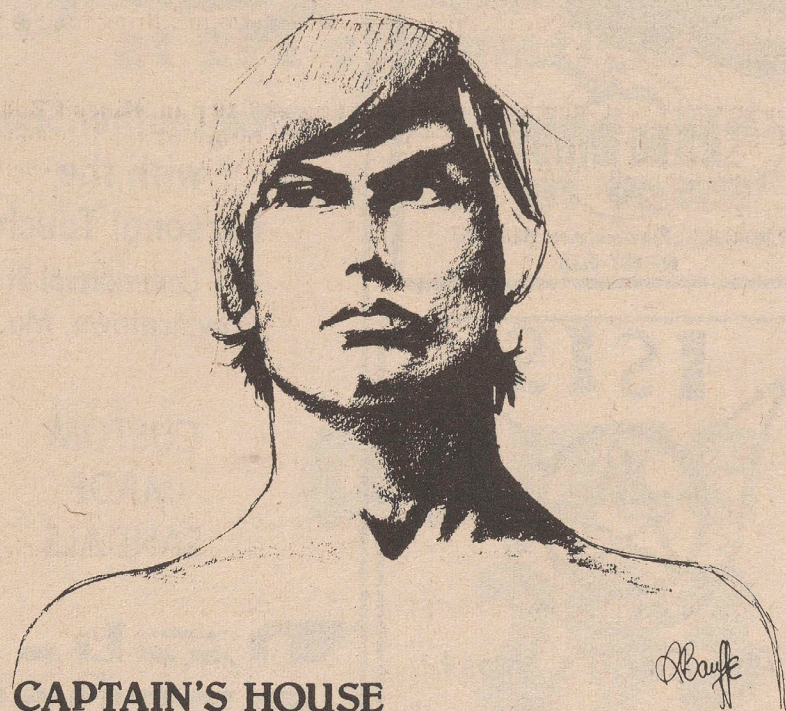
FOR THE SPACE BELOW YOUR FEET

**ALSO**

Featuring a full line  
of Men and Women's

**LEATHER JACKETS  
And Accessories**



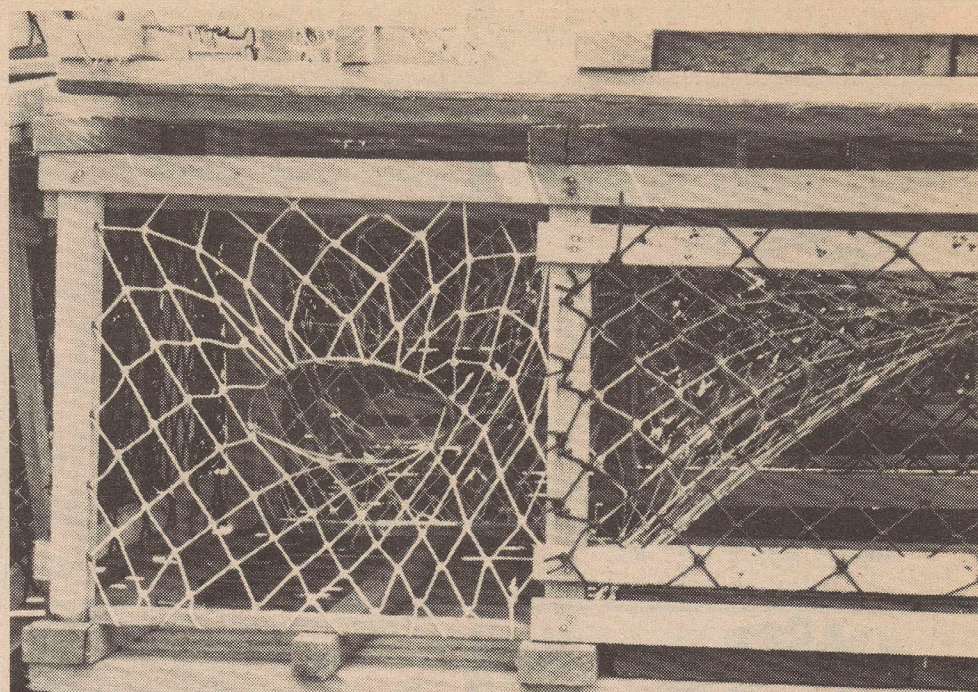


**THE CAPTAIN'S HOUSE**  
350a Commercial street  
Provincetown, Mass. 02657

(617) 487-9794

GUESTS

**PROVINCETOWN**



## Ogunquit

*Continued from Page 3*

edgeably Jeffery, Ogunquit's unofficial town crier.

The after-hours party circuit is only one expression of a social atmosphere in Ogunquit that may best be described as discreet. The gay community is quietly growing as increasing numbers of gay men and lesbians are buying or building summer homes and/or businesses in the town. Discretion seems to be more of a reflection of the relaxed, laconic nature of down-east dwellers than any need for anonymity. It bespeaks a combination of friendly neighborliness and independent reserve born of survival in northern New Eng-

land. It is what I term "Yankee Gay." And it is very different from the cotten-candy variety of sexual intensity found in many gay resorts elsewhere.

Not everyone would be attracted to Ogunquit, of course; and some regulars prefer it that way. When I mentioned to young Doctor Greg, a newcomer himself, that I was asked by *GCN* to write an article about Ogunquit, he looked directly at me and with no question in his voice replied: "You're not gonna do it, are you!" It seems that folks hereabouts like things just the way they are. Ayup.