

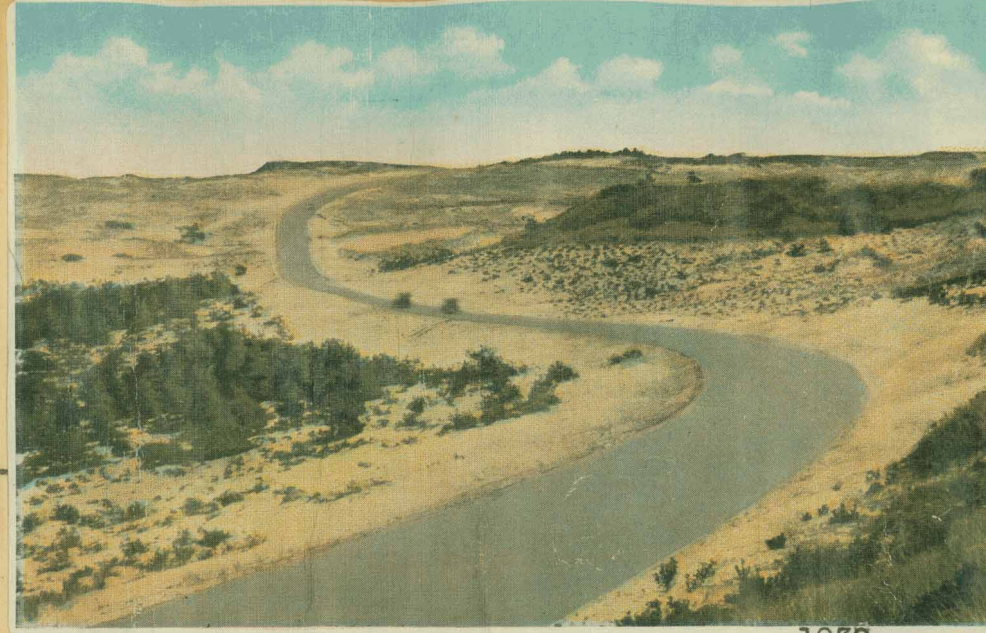
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John R. Smith

... The beginning of the New State Road. ---- 1929

The Same ..... stretch now completed. -- 1930



149 NEW STATE ROAD ACROSS THE SAND DUNES, PROVINCETOWN, CAPE COD, MASS. 1930 1A40

- May 19, 1929 -

Work on the new ocean driveway which the State Department of Public Works is constructing from Provincetown to Race Point coast guard station is now in full swing.

The driveway, which will afford one of the most picturesque marine views in all New England, will be about three miles long and cost upwards of \$150,000. The plans call for the completion of half the road by Aug. 1.

The road to the Cape now ends at Provincetown at the western end of what is locally known as Commercial street. The new highway starts at the western extremity of Commercial street and continues in a curve to the tip end of the Cape, running for half a mile along a very beautiful beach and terminating in a circle at Race Point coast

guard station, after cutting through sand dunes and woodland. The road will be constructed entirely on land owned by the State.

The driveway will vary from 20 to 30 feet in width with extra width for the curves. Along the beach sector it will be 30 feet wide. At the terminus the circle will be 100 feet in diameter. It is believed that about 25,000 square yards of sand dunes will have to be scooped out to make a clearing along the road. Owing to the flooding of the marshes at high tide, the marsh sector will have to be provided with an underground drainage system. The base will be of loam, clay or cinders with a surface of bituminous concrete. The road will be a much needed convenience for the horde of summer motorists who visit this end of the cape.

E. C. Hayden of Middleboro is the

State engineer in charge. M. F. Roach & Sons, Inc., East Bridgewater, has the construction contract. The road has been laid out with a view to extending it if necessary along the outer edge of the Cape to Highland Light, a distance of 12 miles.

No matter what the weather is, the scenery at the sickle shaped end of the Cape is always majestic and awe inspiring. The sunlight is especially brilliant there and the fresh sea breezes exhilarating. Tragedy and nature have marked the spot with beauty and sadness for beyond the rough glory of the sand dunes lie the treacherous bars which claim their victims nearly every winter in the terrific storms that lash this outpost.



Scenes from the road, showing the Race Point Coast Guard Station - Sept. 1943 Radar Tower, right