From the Editors

The last issue of Spritsail took our readers to sea with Albatross IV and across the Atlantic during World War II when our local ferries were turned into hospital ships. This issue stays almost completely on land.

The first article is by Deborah Scanlon. “The Woods Hole Clippers: Filling the Postwar Years with Baseball, Basketball, and Camaraderie” recreates “the glory days” of competitive team sports in the years just after World War II. We expect some readers will recognize a few of the players and will recall their own younger selves.

“Living Off the Land – A Photo and Timeline Essay” by Nannette Oldenbourg is deeply rooted in the land. The author outlines the relentless hard work, the ingenuity, and the adaptability of our predecessors on Cape Cod as they struggled to earn their keep while their world kept changing. Nannette’s timelines carry an implicit message for us: we Cape Codders today face different but equally challenging conditions as our physical and economic worlds unexpectedly shift under us.

Jarita Davis, a local poet whose mother is a first-generation Cape Verdean-American, has contributed two poems to this issue. They complement Nannette’s “Living Off The Land,” and add their own note of passionate immediacy. “Work on the bog is work that makes you feel old,” Jarita writes. But she also evokes the dancing feet, the singing voices, and the sense of family that the Cape Verdeans brought to “this other Cape.”

This year is the centennial of the Woods Hole Library. We wish the library a very Happy Birthday and many more to come. The Woods Hole Library is a village resource of great value, a most worthy colleague of its famous scientific neighbors, a beautiful, historic building, and a very active community center.

The Library board is planning an exhibit of portraits of the library by various artists this summer. There is one puzzling watercolor dated July 26, 1954, painted by Marion M. Arnold. No one seems to know who the artist was. We have printed a photograph of the painting to the left. Can any readers solve this mystery?