## THE LOST BOY

In the fall of 1872, Mr. Henry Atwood picked up half way between Race Light and Crow Hill, a flask containing a strip of blue writing paper considerably defaced on which was written with a lead pencil the following: "I am lost—Two men have me in a boat. They are drunk Tell my father they say they will drown me. I live at No. 27 Leverett Street, (the next two words cannot be plainly made out) "God help me."

## PICKED UP

Between Race Point and Crow Hill, 50 pounds of India Rubber, more or less, which the owner can have by paying charges and proving property.

Andrew Crocker Jan. 15, 1872



- October 18, 1956 -

## **Erosion Battle Is Never Ending**



Strong winds and heavy seas did such a job to the shore along New Beach that it was necessary for the State to step in and build a solid asphalt apron to prevent the highway from being undermined and washed away. Heavy beams are imbedded in the asphalt at the edge of the road. This scene looks out toward Race Point Light. A high rampart of dunes once stood between the road and the shore but this has been blown somewhere.

