

# P-TOWN

A PROJECT  
BY JOAO  
PEDRO VALE  
AND NUNO  
ALEXANDRE  
FERREIRA  
CURATED BY  
MIGUEL  
AMADO

IN  
COLLABORATION  
WITH:

SERGIO REBELO  
SYLVIA GRUBER  
CRISTINA HORA

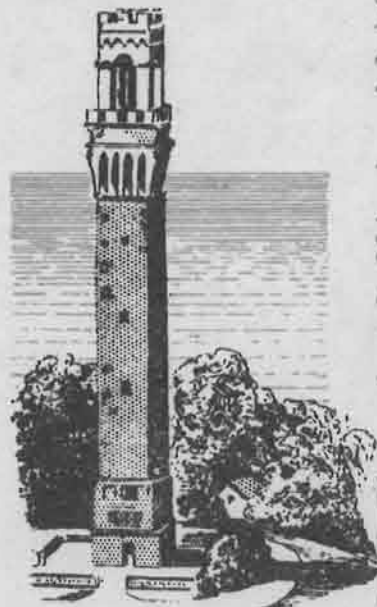
PART OF THE  
EXHIBITION

WE ARE:  
ORGANIZED BY  
MARCO  
ANTONINI

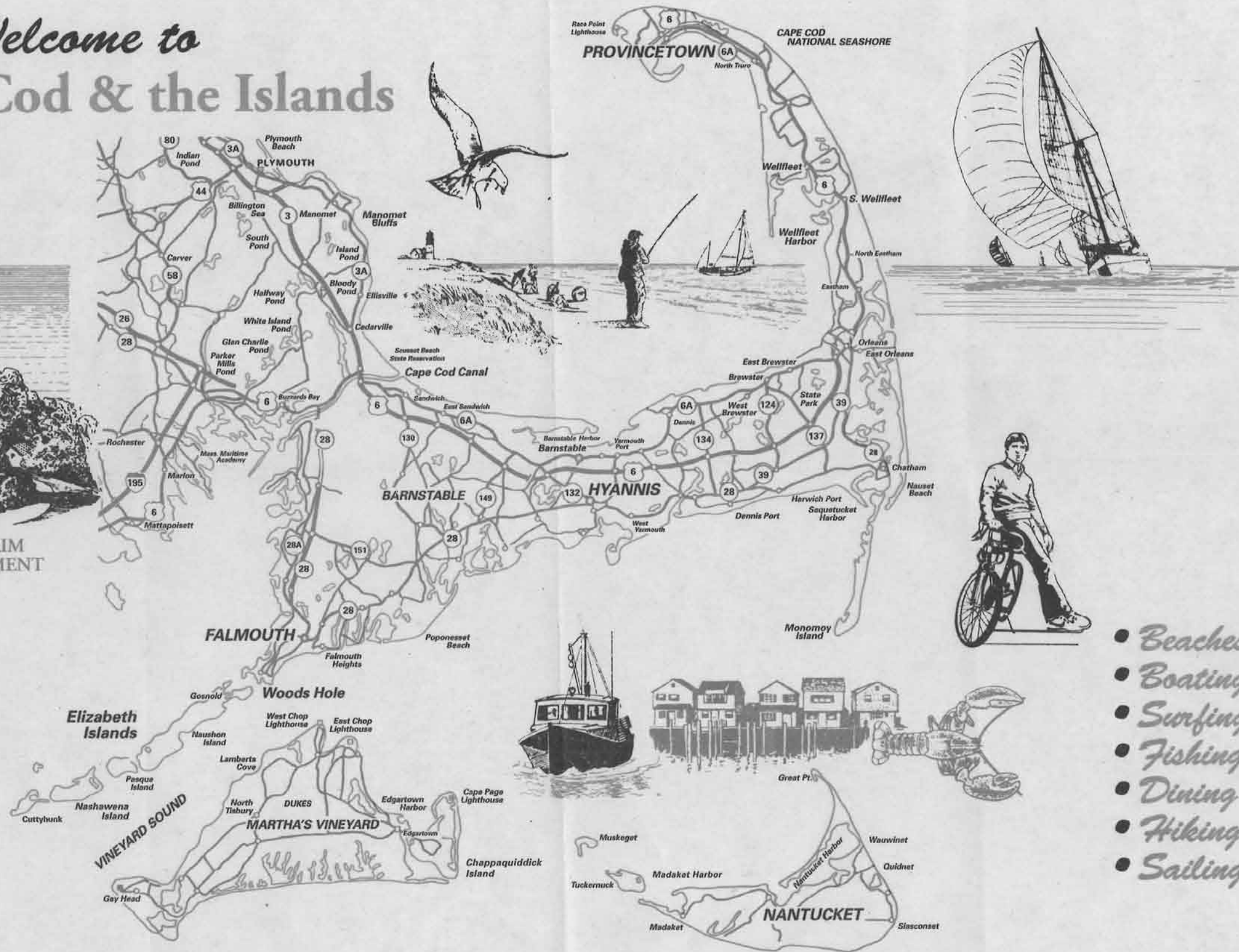


NURTURE ART · BROOKLYN · JULY 2011

# Welcome to Cape Cod & the Islands



PILGRIM  
MONUMENT



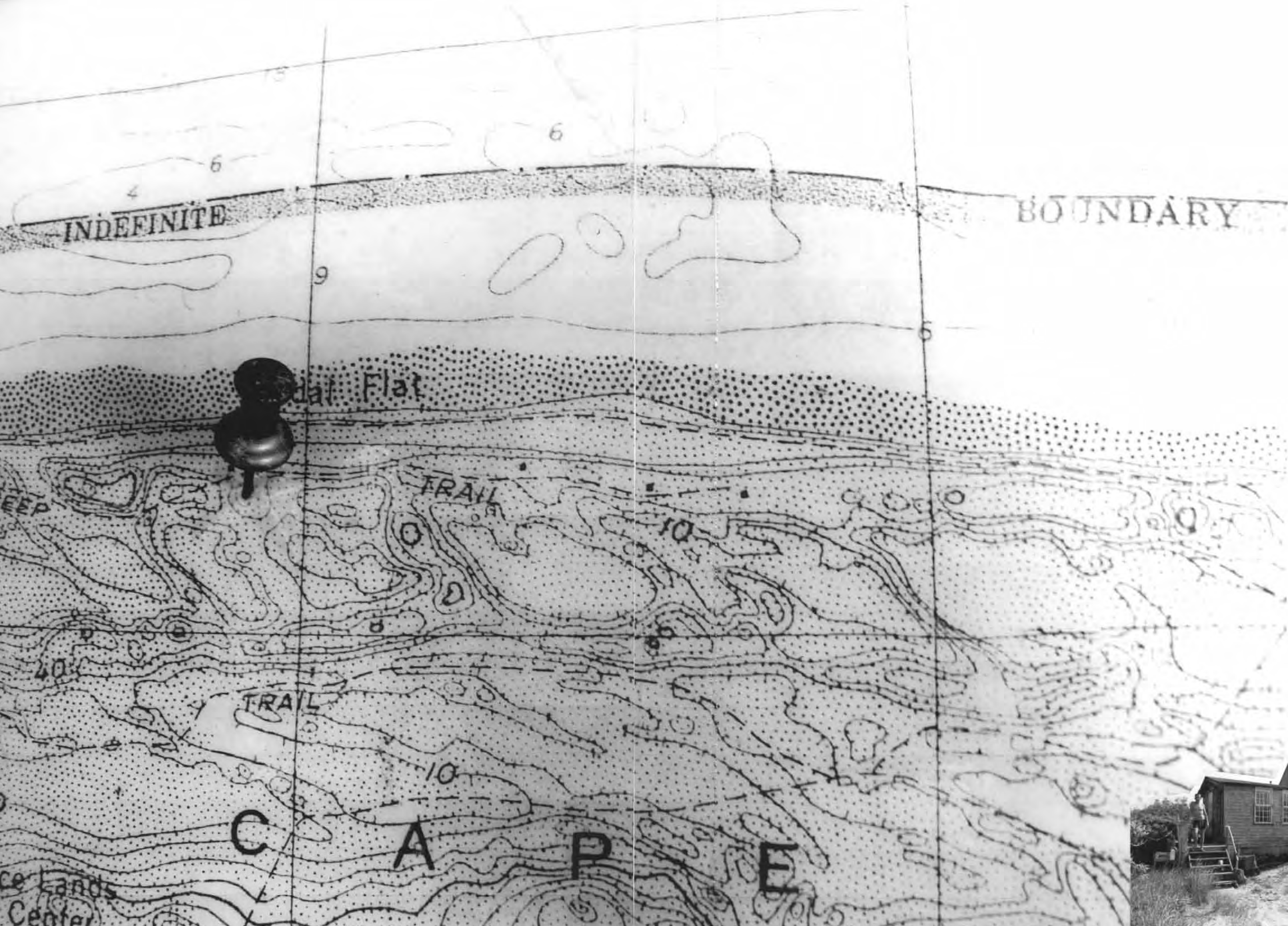
- Beaches
- Boating
- Surfing
- Fishing
- Dining
- Hiking
- Sailing





LOVE





THE SHACK







THE MUD HEADS







SLURP

Then I took hold of his heavy balls through the drain of his jeans as he continued to fuck my stomach. I could feel his thrusts increasing in urgency. His legs began to shake and with one thrust he shoved his cock hard and deep into my throat.

We were out of our shorts in an instant. My mouth filled with saliva.

I couldn't see a breath of air as he thrust & pulled inside me.

His separated his dick smart and the head swelled. Bounding his cock in a little, he did his work, panting my thighs, rubbing, how much he enjoyed the need of my mouth.

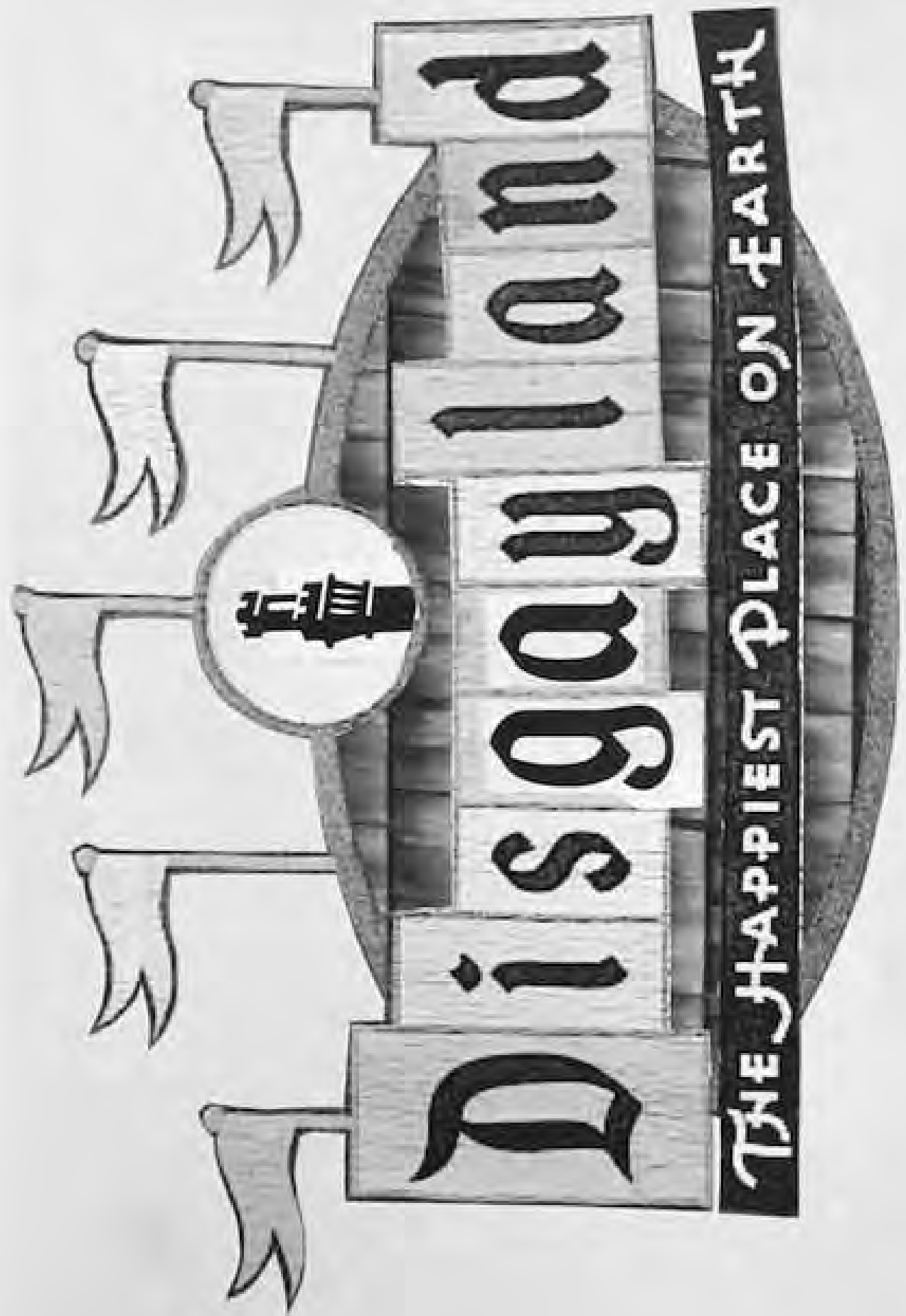
HAMMER THE DRAT

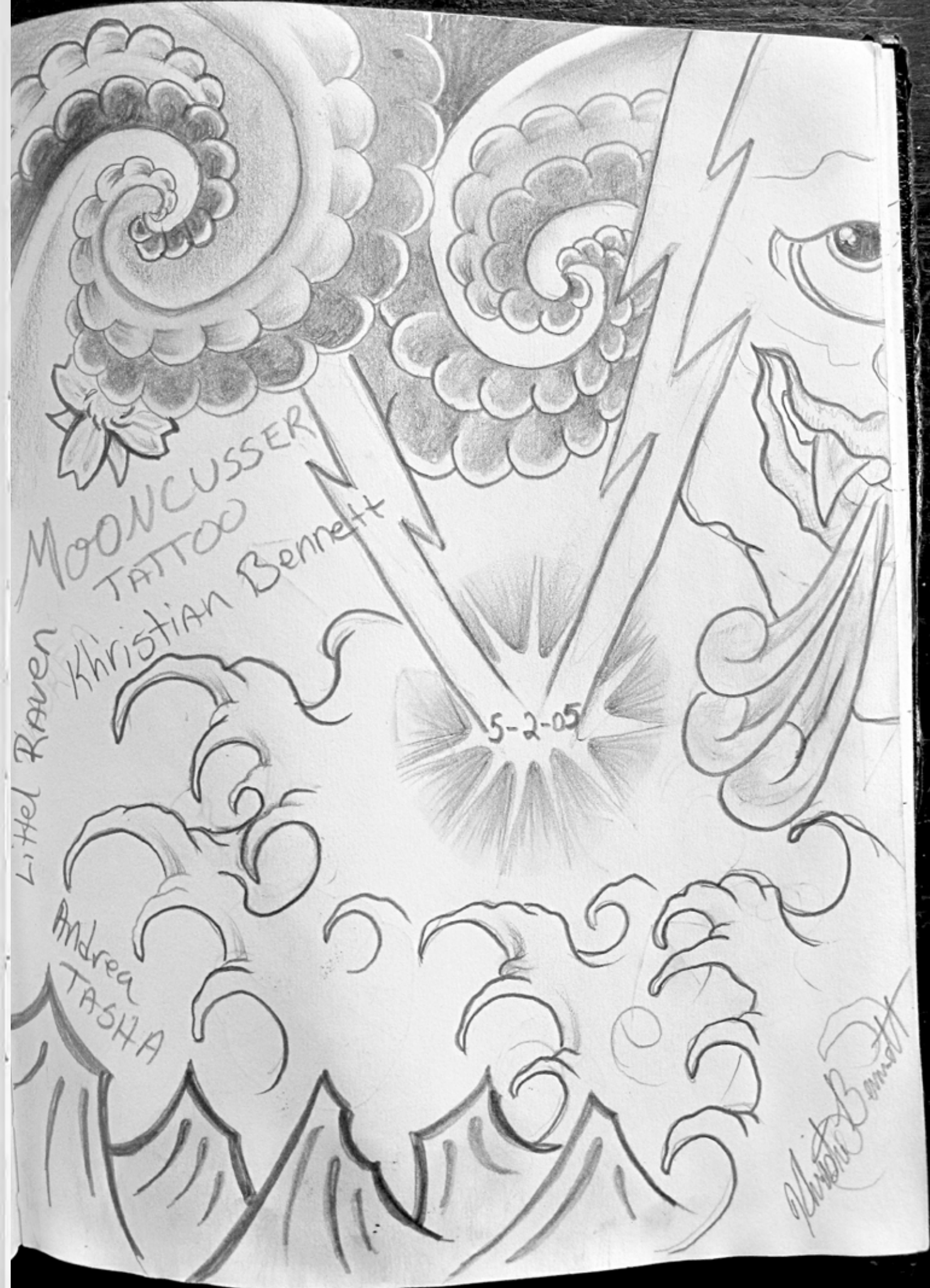
I could feel the urethra rubbing up the long shaft. He massaged, wiggled, arched his hips and exploded in my throat.

HURRY I'M RE



**PROVINGTOWN**  
 COMPACT  
 NOV. 11 1820  
 BIRTHPLACE OF  
 AMERICAN LIBERTY  
 PRECINCT OF CAPE COD 1714  
 INCORPORATED 1727





**IN** this celebration of one of America's oldest towns (incorporated in 1720), Michael Cunningham, author of the best-selling, Pulitzer Prize-winning *The Hours*, brings us Provincetown, one of the most idiosyncratic and extraordinary towns in the United States, perched on the sandy tip at the end of Cape Cod.

Provincetown, eccentric, physically remote, and heartbreakingly beautiful, has been amenable and intriguing to outsiders for as long as it has existed. "It is the only small town I know of where those who live unconventionally seem to outnumber those who live within the prescribed bounds of home and licensed marriage, respectable job, and biological children," says Cunningham. "It is one of the places in the world you can disappear into. It is the Morocco of North America, the New Orleans of the north."

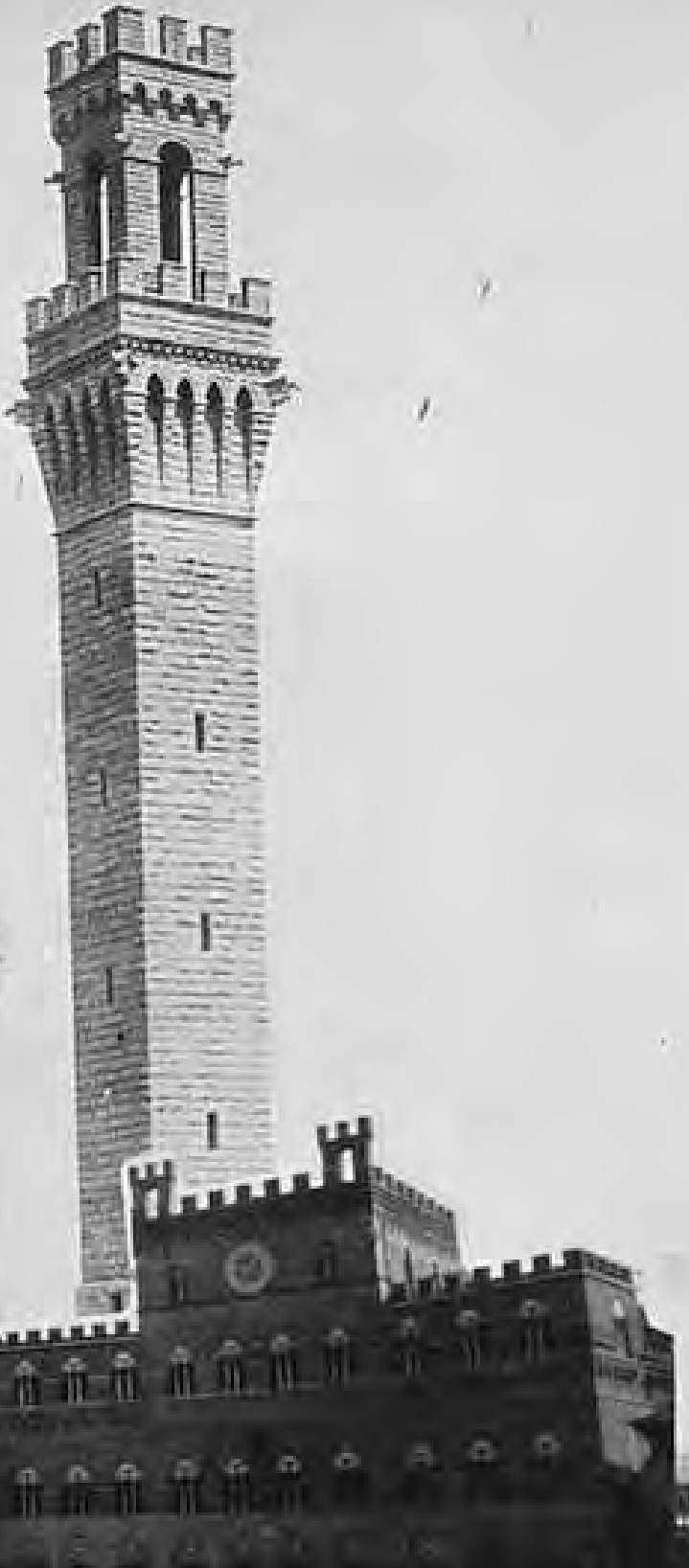
He first came to the place more than twenty years ago, falling in love with the haunted beauty of its seascape and the rambunctious charm of its denizens. Although Provincetown is primarily known as a summer mecca of stunning beaches, quirky shops, and wild nightlife, as well as a popular destination for gay men and lesbians, it is also a place of deep and enduring history, artistic and otherwise. Few towns have attracted such an impressive array of artists and writers—from Tennessee Williams to Eugene O'Neill, Mark Rothko to Robert Motherwell—who, like Cunningham, were attracted to this finger of land because it was . . . different, nonjudgmental, the perfect place to escape to; to be rescued, healed, reborn, or simply to live in peace. As we follow Cunningham on his various excursions through Provincetown and its surrounding landscape, we are drawn into its history, its mysteries, its peculiarities—places you won't read about in any conventional travel guide.

im  
ope in everyday  
one piece, while  
f clay and pow-  
ragnents on the  
a little clamshell,  
ioler at its broken  
a-ish grit, like tea  
s, as if I expected  
ir light.

### Land's End

**P**ROVINCETOWN STANDS ON a finger of land at the tip of Cape Cod, the barb at the hook's end, a fragile and low-lying geological assertion that was once knitted together by the roots of trees. Most of the trees, however, were felled by early settlers, and now, with the forests gone, the land on which Provincetown is built is essentially a sandbar, tenuously connected to the mainland, continually reconfigured by the actions of tides. When Thoreau went there in the mid-1800s, he called it "a filmy sliver of land lying flat on the ocean, a mere reflection of a sand-bar on the haze above." It has not changed much since then, at least not when seen from a distance. Built as it is at the very end of the Cape, which unfurls like a genie's shoe from the coastline of Massachusetts, it follows the curve of a long, lazy spiral and looks not out to sea but in, toward the thicker arm of the Cape. The distant lights you see at night across the bay are the neighboring towns of Truro, Wellfleet, and Eastham.

## PILGRIM MONUMENT. PROVINCETOWN



I MADE IT  
TO THE TOP.



PILGRIM MONUMENT  
AND PROVINCETOWN MUSEUM



MADE IT TO THE TOP IN PROVINCETOWN MASSACHUSETTS



Herring Cove is one of Provincetown's official public beaches - the other is Race Point (where the Schauis). You can walk or bike there. From the salt marsh it's about a half mile to the official public entrance, but the best ones are across the dunes.

To wade from the salt marsh part a small, musky lagoon

to the right of the road, into a stand of trees, and stop where you see all the bicycles parked. There's an unobvious entrance there, between the trees.

This walk and the beach it leads to, is largely the Province of gay men. As you



men lounge among the dunes, lounge on the small temporary islands that stand among the pools when the tide is in, wade or swim in the deeper parts. Men go into the grasses to have sex, and if you are uninterested in having sex with strangers or are bothered by the sight of other people doing it, you should avoid the grass maze and proceed directly to the beach, though even if you eschew the remote beaches, you might see 2 or more men sporting together, out in the open.



HERRING COVE BEACH

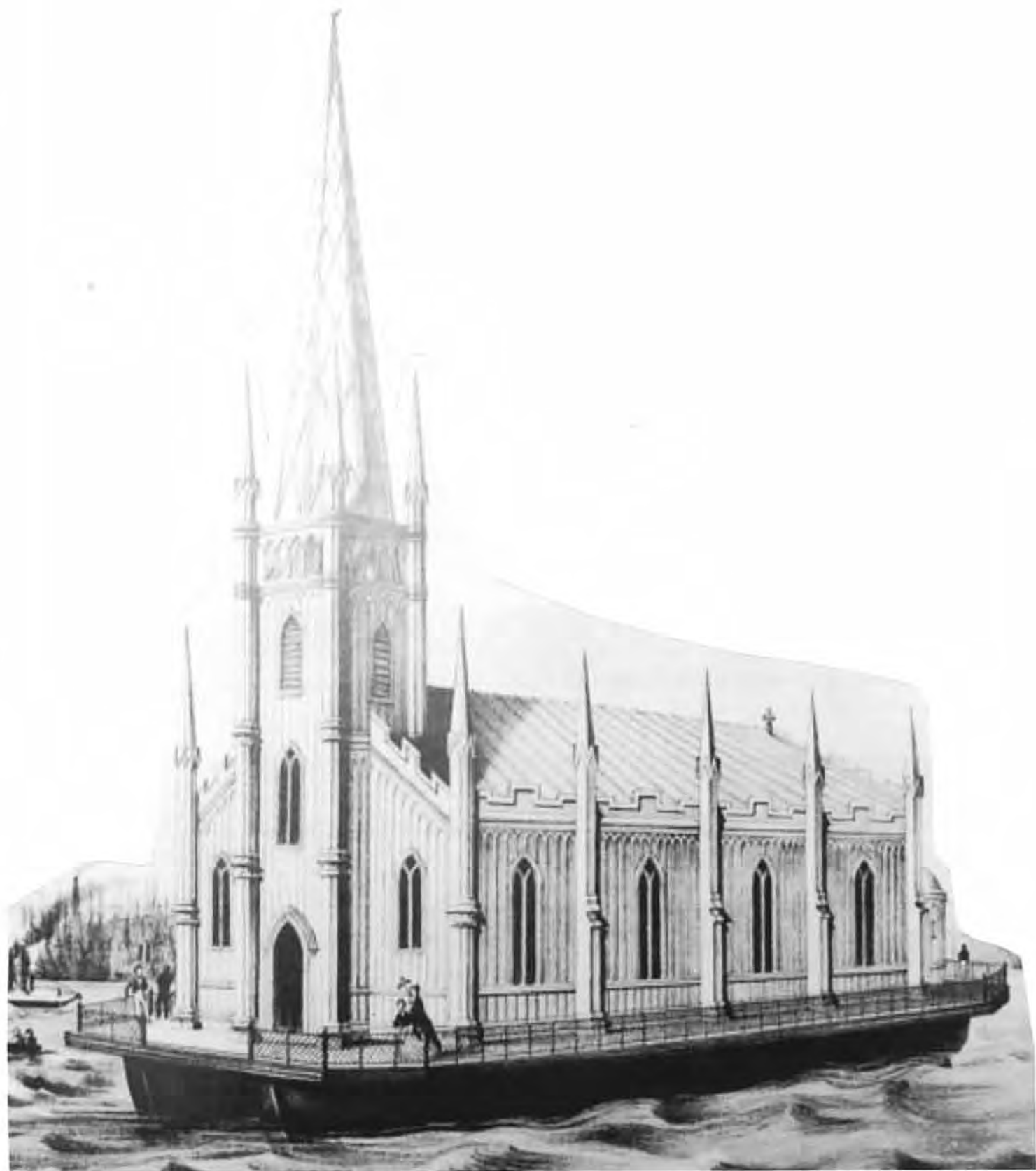
the dunes at Herring Cove Beach are the other main cruising spot. There, one need only set up a towel and wait, or walk what the park service calls "solar trails", which weave across the dunes and up around various knolls. These cruising trails have been in existence for decades and there is no maintenance needed. They enjoy so much foot traffic, they never get overgrown.

In addition to the dock dock and the dunes, during the fall, when the weeds have grown tall enough to provide protection, gay congregates in an area called THE LOVE CANAL along the banks of a small tidal stream that winds through a marshy area near Herring Cove.

From a good vantage point one can see fifty to a hundred figures cavorting in the weeds and on the small headlands that form at bends in the stream.

THE LOVE CANAL

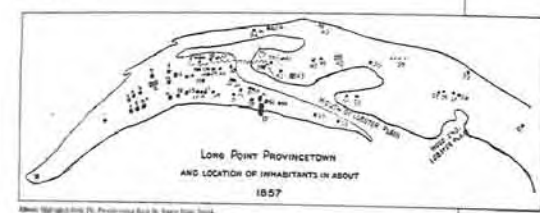




### Map of locations of houses moved from Long Point to Provincetown

Long Point is the narrow strip of sand that forms the very tip end of Provincetown, Cape Cod. A small village once thrived on Long Point, built by fisherman who wanted to be closer to the fishing grounds. The first house was built on Long Point in 1818. Around 1850 the fish migrated to other regions so that fishermen had to travel greater distances to find fish. These homes on Long Point now offered little advantage. One by one, the houses were put on rafts and floated across the harbor to Provincetown. The last house was moved in 1867 making the life span of the settlement about 50 years.

This map shows the location of the houses and storage buildings known to have been on Long Point. The source for the locations of buildings on Long Point was *The Provincetown Book* (now out of print) written by Nancy Paine Smith in 1922. She drew the map of Long Point shown below noting the location of the houses and storage buildings in 1857. She also listed the owner of each building in the Long Point Settlement in 1857.



Photograph in the right. This is an illustration photograph showing an actual house being moved over a raft. The photograph shows the original Long Point house moved to the harbor in Provincetown. Source: U.S. Bureau of the Coast and Geodetic Survey, 1857.

NUMBER ON LONG POINT	PRESENT ADDRESS	OWNER ON LONG POINT
1		None
2	46 Commercial	
3		
4	1 Super Street (?)	
5		
6	3 Super Street	
7		
8	37 Commercial Street	
9	303 Bradford Street	
10	47 Pleasant St.	
11		
12	6 Nickerson Street	
13		
14	303 Bradford Street	
15		
16	3 Nickerson Street	
17		
18	47 Commercial	
19	19 Arward Avenue	
20		
21	8 Point Street	
22	43 Commercial Street	
23		
24	21 Commercial Street	
25		
26	34 Commercial Street	
27		
28	59 Commercial	
29	49 Commercial Street	
30	41 Commercial Street	
31		
32	Bound on Brown St.	
32a		
33		
34		
35		
36		
37		
38	4 Whaling Street	
39	2 Nickerson Street	

**SOURCES for owners and locations of on Long Point:**  
 Smith, Nancy W. *The Provincetown Book*. Boston, Massachusetts, 1922. In 1920 Captain Ed Walker reported a list of Long Point houses in Provincetown in 1842. This was the last time in Provincetown that houses from Long Point were still Nancy Paine Smith.

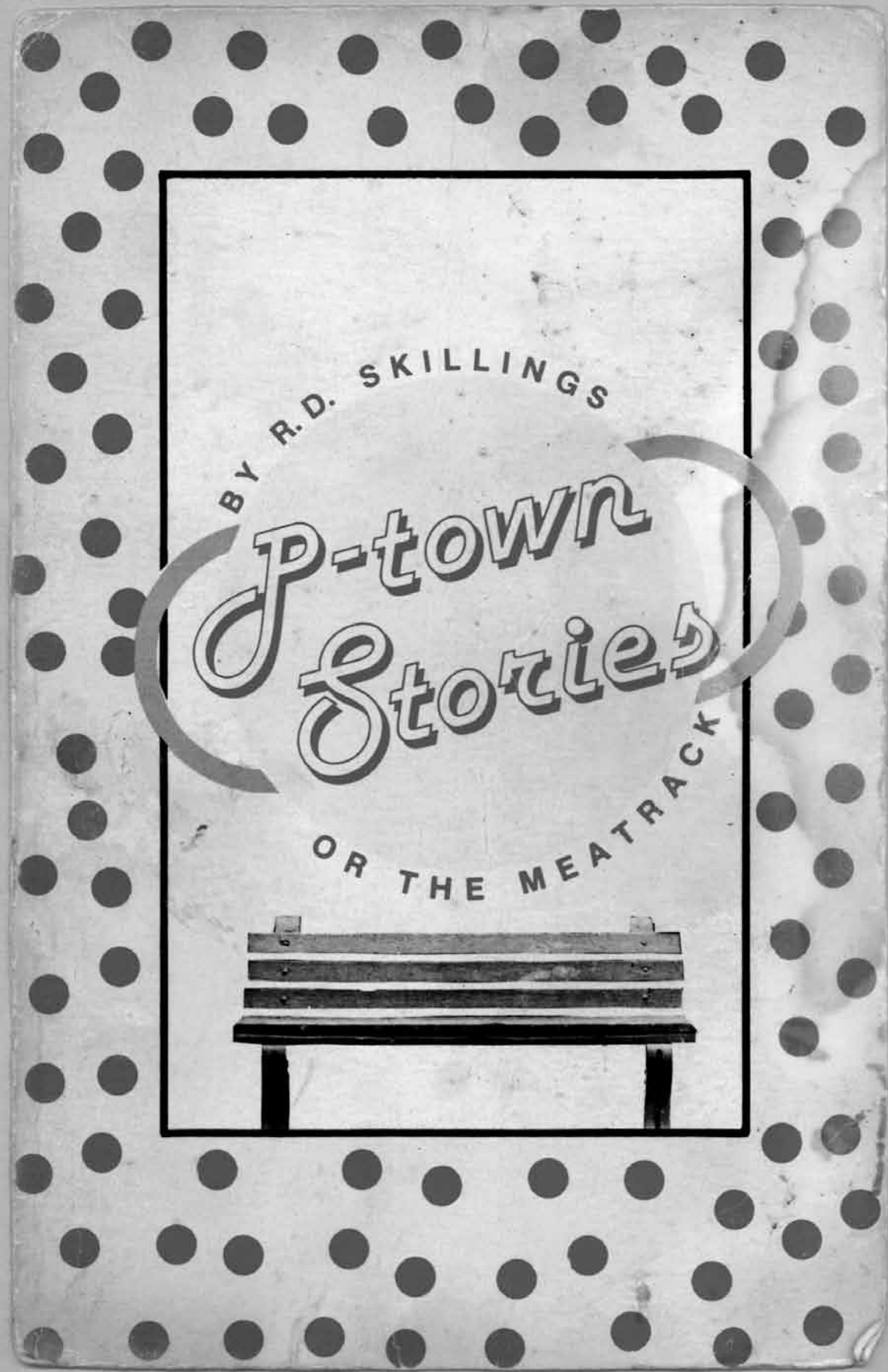




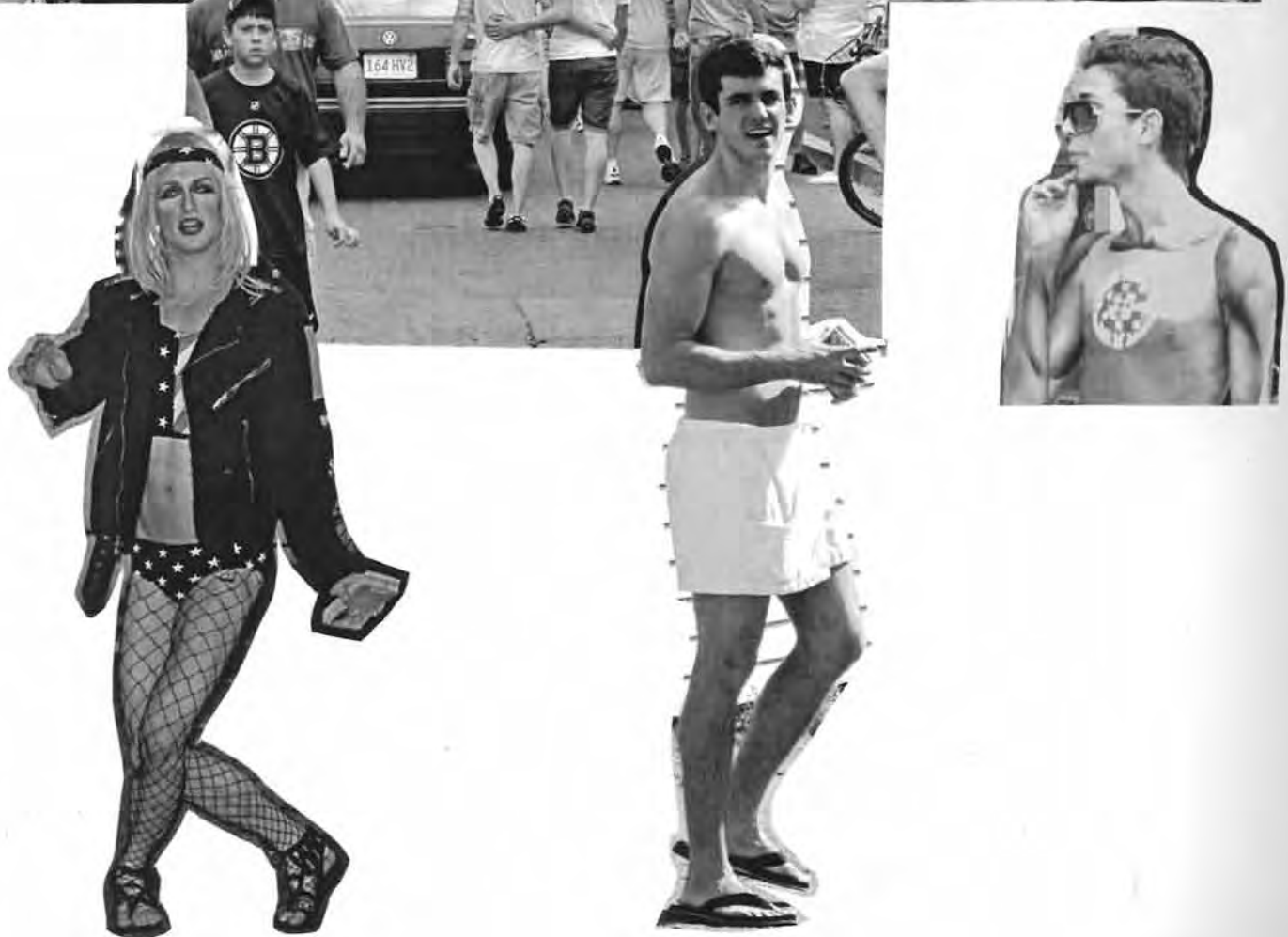
# The BOAT HOUSE



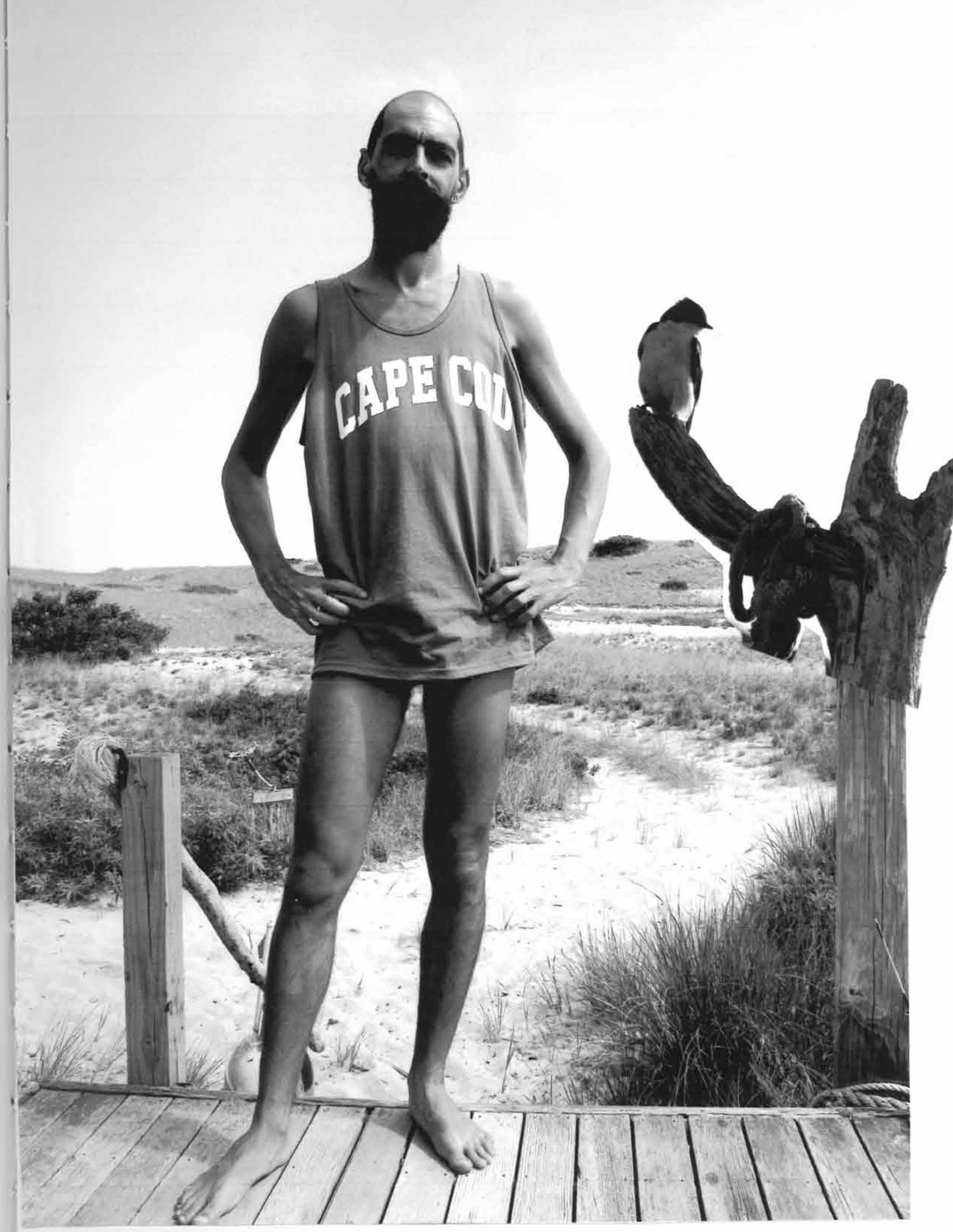




VIEW FROM THE MONUMENT







### THE MEATRACK

I used to sit on the benches every day before the Selectmen took them away, they had to, there're so many hippies. The benches are for the townspeople not pigs like them, they leave their filth underneath, they commit sex crimes at night, they burn incense inside our law-abiding town hall, they smell, don't ever sit downwind, they look awful, they have no pride, some of them come from good families too. I don't mind long hair on girls.

Well look at Sally Souza! Who does she think she is? She can hardly fit inside those pants. Wait till her mother finds out, I'm not going to be the one to tell her. I wish there was some place to sit down, coffee costs a quarter everywhere now, I won't pay that. It's a sad day for this town when they have to take the benches away.

### YES

On weekends  
we always wanted  
to get up early  
in order to have lots of time  
to do something but we could never  
seem to finish making love  
before noon and breakfast  
wasn't done until one,  
though it wasn't a bad life,  
all in all.

235 MARINE SPECIALTIES, INC. 235

FAVORITE  
SHOP IN  
COMMERCIAL  
STREET.



NO SHIRT  
NO SHOES



NO  
SERVICE



DINA MARTINA  
OUR FAVORITE  
DRAG QUEEN



Drilled a well before. Bill Fitz had given  
 (of Bank Hill Trust) me instructions over the phone a  
 year earlier + Mr. Nees described how critical ~~the~~ those  
 connections were + explained how to use his driving  
 tool but we were totally new at this. We were  
 also totally nude at this too! All of course

except my  
 Atkinson seen  
 of the driving  
 brother John  
 on the other.  
 With hands on  
 await the second  
 us all morning  
 Afternoon before  
 What a great  
 water started  
 the new pump.  
 like young kids  
 50° water over  
 nearly shocked by the change in temperature from the 80°  
 sun we had worked in for hours.



nephew J.D.  
 here on the end  
 tool with my  
 (J.D.'s dad)  
 Allen pulled  
 hips + Jim lot  
 shift. It took  
 and part of the  
 we struck it.  
 feeling when they  
 gusting out of  
 We were all  
 splashing the  
 us and being

After our success we all walked to the ocean to clean  
 off the sand + sweat and to cool off. Allan + I were lounging  
 in the sand naked while Jim John + J.D. took a walk on



BBBBRRR

RRREEEE

EEEEEEE

EEEEEEE

DDDEER

RRRSSSS



PINK DOLLARS

LEGALIZE  
BUTT CLIT  
FUCKING LICKING



DO YOU THINK I CAN FIT UNDER DICK DOCK

*Trouble in Paradise*



BLACK  
PORTYGEES







BOATSLIP RESORT  
**tea**  
DANCE  
2011





Eugene O'Neill meets a seal while swimming off the backshore by the Peaked Hill rescue station.



Edmund Wilson sunbathing in a suit with the entire naval fleet anchored in Provincetown Harbor.



The great Motherwell art heist—luckily, the thieves overlooked his small but poignant masterpiece, "Laughing All the way to the Bank."



John Waters makes another hopeless movie.



Tennessee Williams boards the handlebars of a peeping tom.



Jackson Pollock hurls an easel at Hans Hofmann and screams "I am nature!", or maybe not.



Budd Hopkins gives his first UFO abduction lecture.



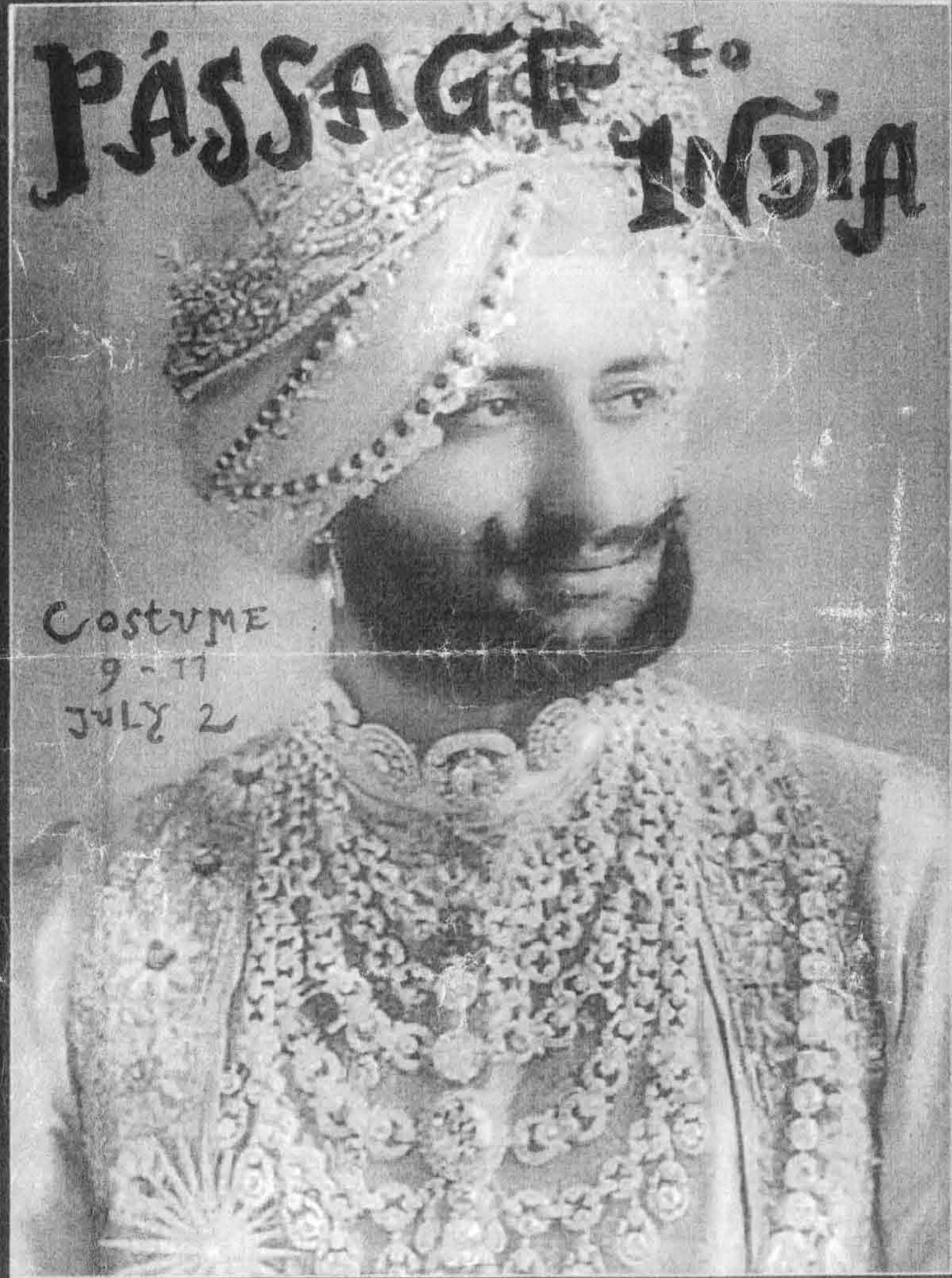
Norman Mailer makes a movie about our local serial murderer. The extras are still raving about the catering.

ON THE WAY TO THE SHACK  
A PAINTING OF C-SCAPE  
BY DAVID FOREST THOMPSON



# PASSAGE <sup>to</sup> INDIA

COSTUME  
9-11  
JULY 2







Wreck on Cape Cod Shore.

Made in Austria for Angelo M. Kay, Publisher, Provincetown, Mass.



Photograph taken on the Westport Co. Mass. U. S. Life Saving Station, Race Point, Provincetown, Mass. June 20, 1907.



Seen all that  
The storm coming  
The Start of the Life-boat, Cape Cod  
Cape Cod, Mass.



© 2005 Peaked Hill Bar Life Saving Station, Cape Cod, Mass.



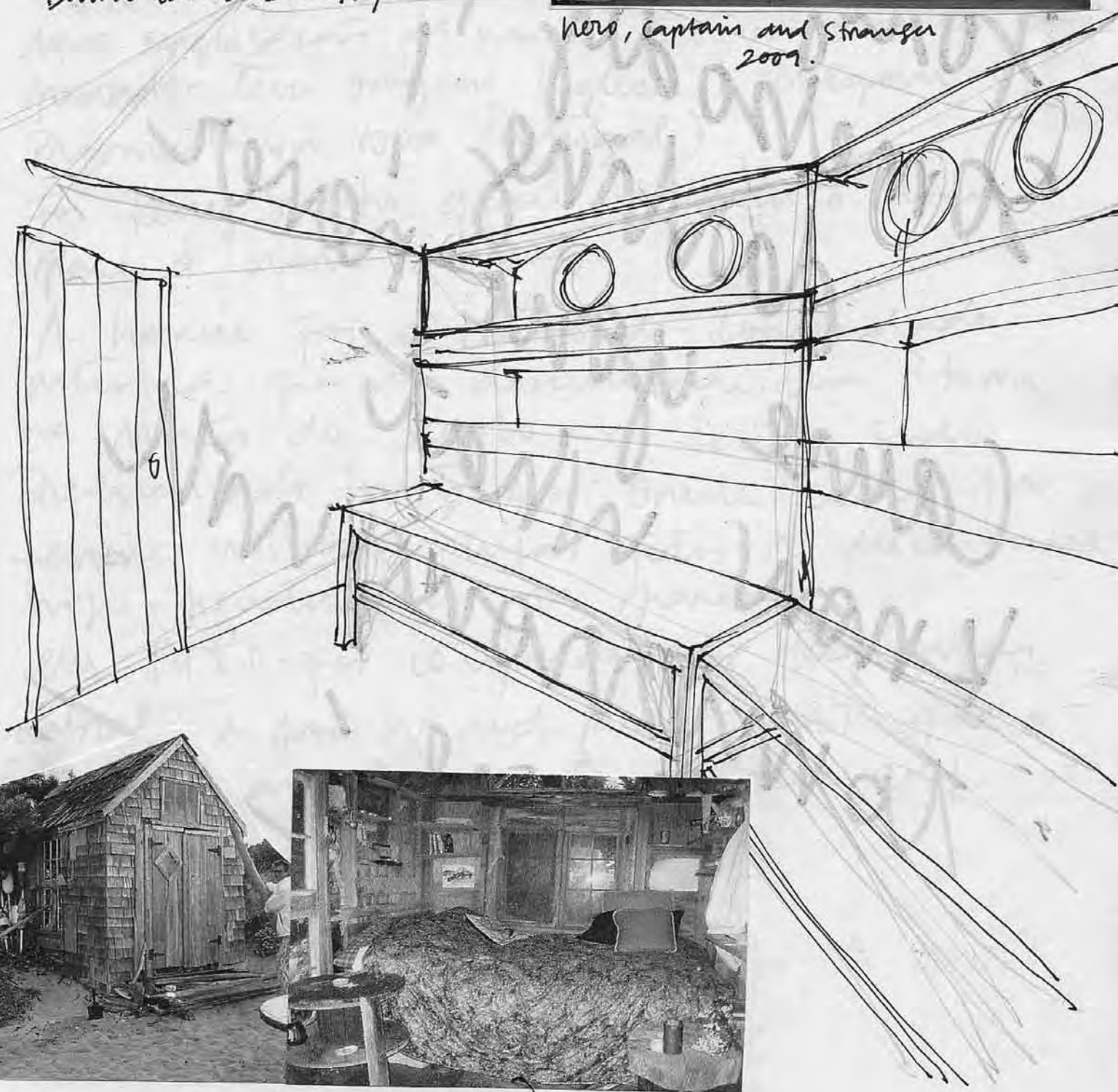
Peaked Hill Coast Guard Station, Provincetown, Mass.



Provincetown Players  
Bound East to Cardiff/Oheik



Hero, Captain and Stranger  
2009.

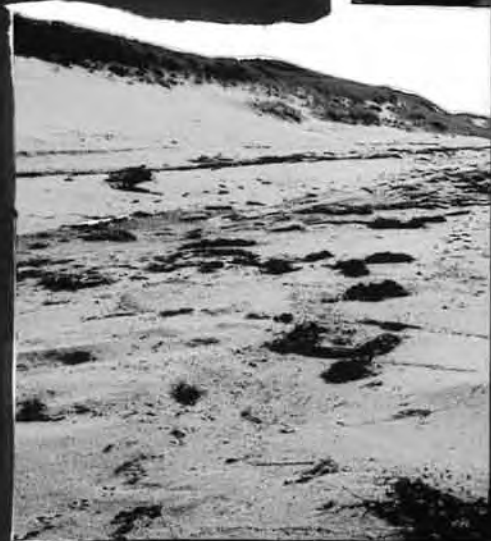




Disgayland



NO  
VEHICLES  
BEYOND  
THIS POINT



# DWELLING IN THE DUNES



A STORM IN THE FALL OR WINTER IS THE TIME TO  
VISIT IT; A LIGHTHOUSE OR A FISHERMAN'S HUT  
THE TRUE HOTEL. A MAN MAY STAND THERE AND  
PUT ALL AMERICA BEHIND HIM.







CHAZ NOL  
PAUL CONNOLLY  
8-25-07 - 9-1-07



STACY BERT  
MARGARET BERT  
5-4-02 - 5-11-02



JANE McMAHON  
SUSAN CROWSON  
6-9-07 6-16-07



Peter + Robert  
6-2-01



Jen Roberts  
6-23-01



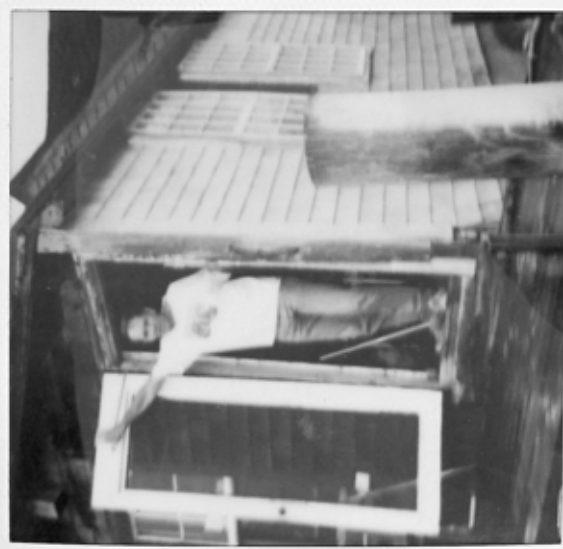
MIKE  
MICK  
6-8-02 6-15-02



Chas & Paul  
9/3/05  
Nol  
Connolly 9/10



June 3 - June 5 2002  
Joe - Tom  
6/10/02



MIKE  
June 2<sup>nd</sup> -  
June 7<sup>th</sup> 2001



PAUL CONNOLLY  
MARCO NUCELLA  
8-20-03 -  
9-6-03



SARAH, ALISON & baby  
JESSE  
6/10/02



JANE McMAHON  
SUSAN CROWSON  
6-9-07 6-16-07





# PROVINCETOWN

*From Pilgrim Landing to Gay Resort*

Karen Christel Krahulik

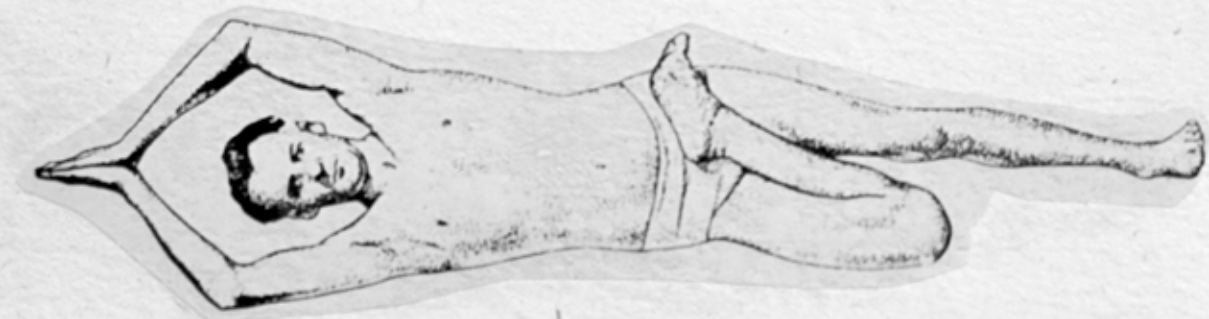




8/28/04

I AM "UNDER THE INFLUENCE" OF THE DUNES -  
A PLEASANT STATE OF INTOXICATION IN WHICH  
THERE IS NO YESTERDAY OR TOMORROW.

-PE



Ellis Cocker  
4.27 - 5.4.02

Seeing there was  
more space in the  
large journal, I  
chose to record  
my thoughts there ---

(Close position for trees;  
cannot see beyond  
balance, growth)



PENNY ARCADE  
**BAD REPUTATION**  
PERFORMANCES, ESSAYS, INTERVIEWS



**4th of July Week**

Little Bar Open Rally at Noon  
Macho Bar Open Nightly at 10pm  
Batic Club Open Nightly at 10pm  
Featuring Billboard Beerfest and Resident DJ David Isalle

**A-HOUSE**  
4-6 masonic place / www.ahouse.com

**MINGLES**  
Friday  
July 1 2011

Hosted by Steve Wong. Music by DJ David Isalle and Resident DJ David Isalle

**A-HOUSE**  
4-6 masonic place / www.ahouse.com

**MACHO BAR**

**upstairs**  
at the **A-HOUSE**

The Atlantic House Welcomes You To  
**BEAR WEEK**

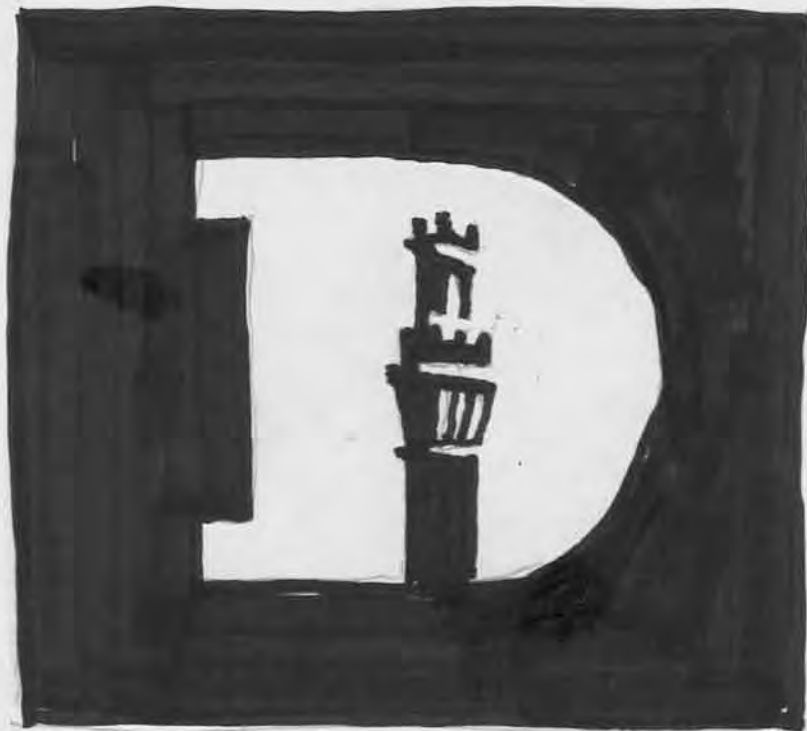
Admission  
FREE All Week  
With Beer  
Bear Week Pass  
\$10.00  
Otherwise \$10.00

BEAR'S CLASSIC DISCO - Sunday July 10  
BEAR'S NIGHT OUT - Monday July 11  
CUB NIGHT - Wednesday July 13  
UNIFORM BALL - Friday July 15

Hosted by Billboard Beerfest and Resident DJ David Isalle

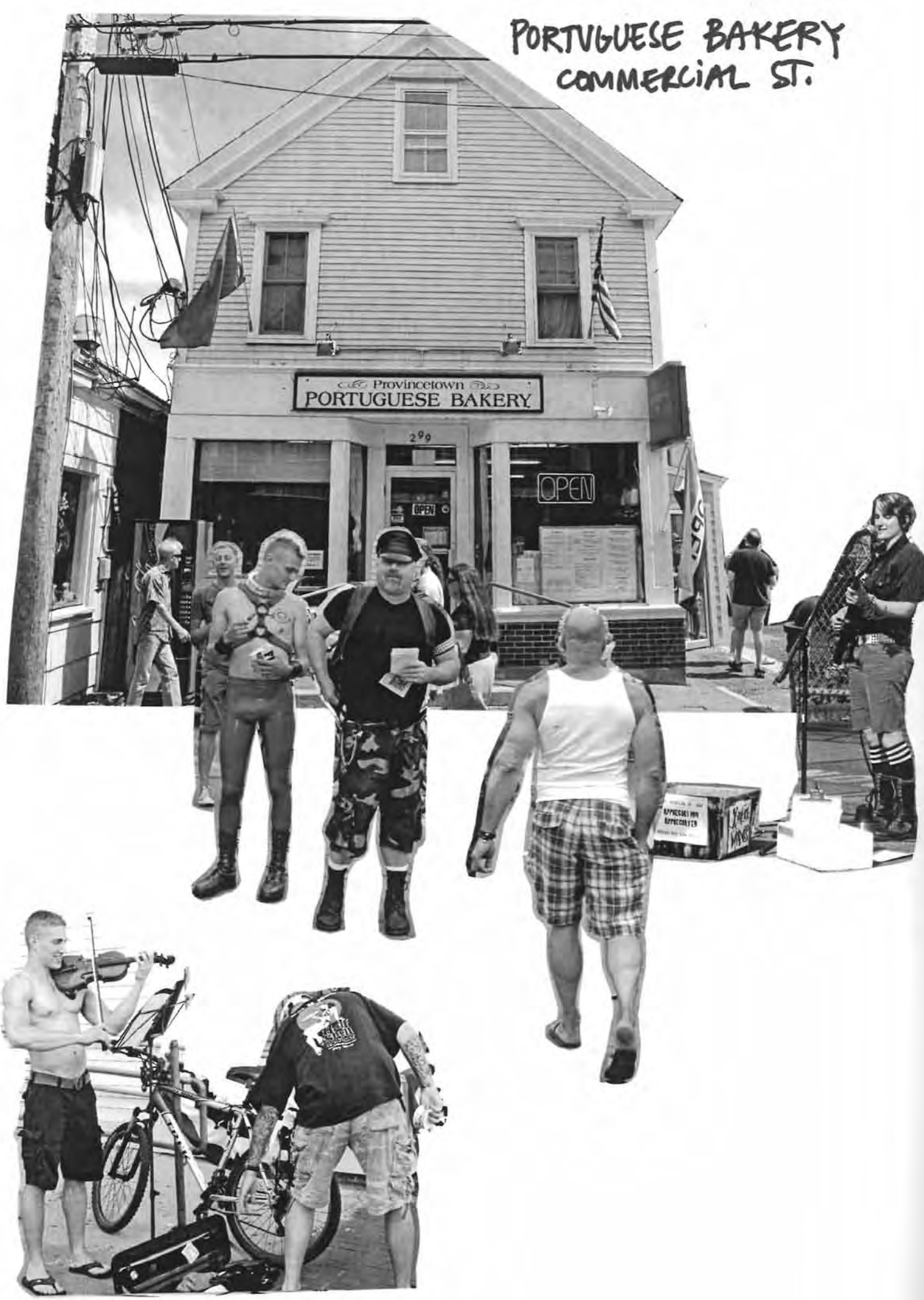
**A-HOUSE**  
4-6 masonic place / www.ahouse.com

I MADE IT  
TO THE TOP



DICK DOCK  
PROVINCETOWN

PORTUGUESE BAKERY  
COMMERCIAL ST.



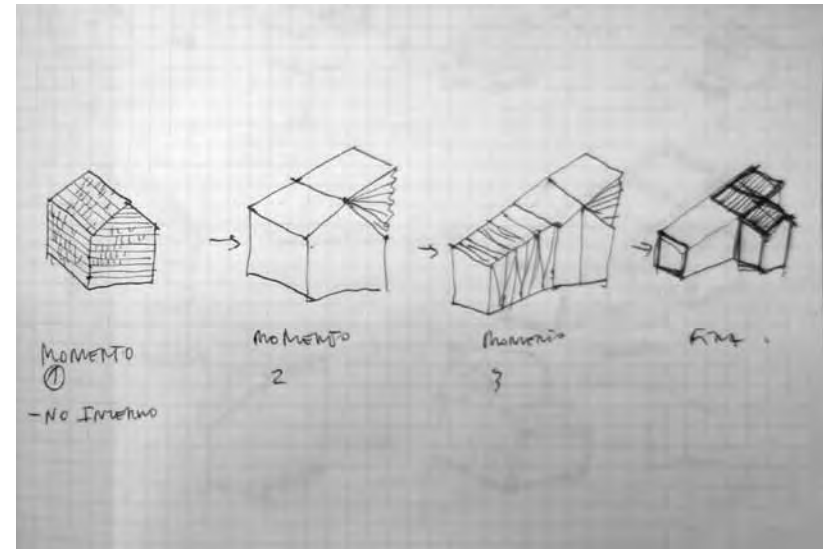
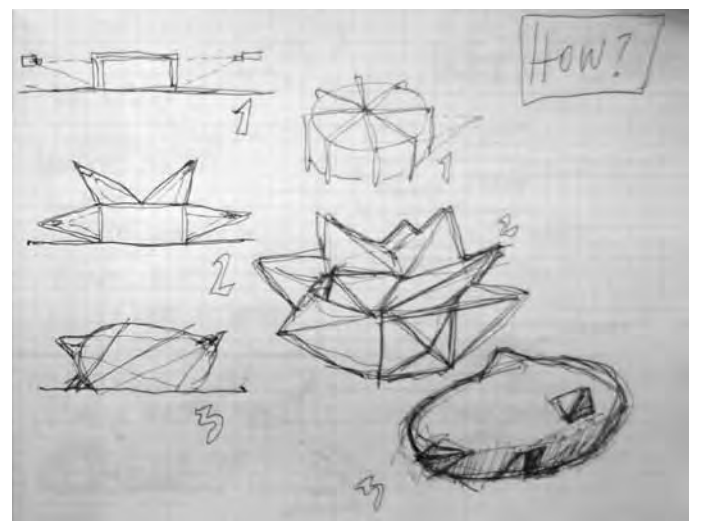
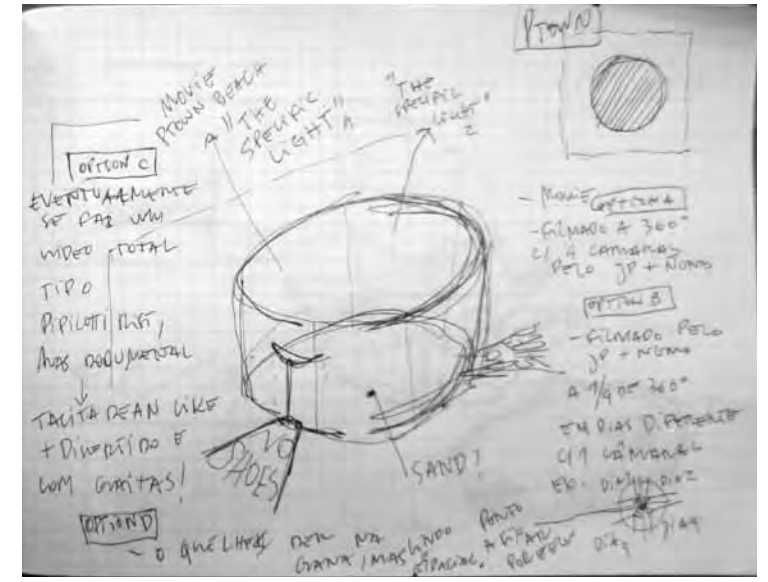
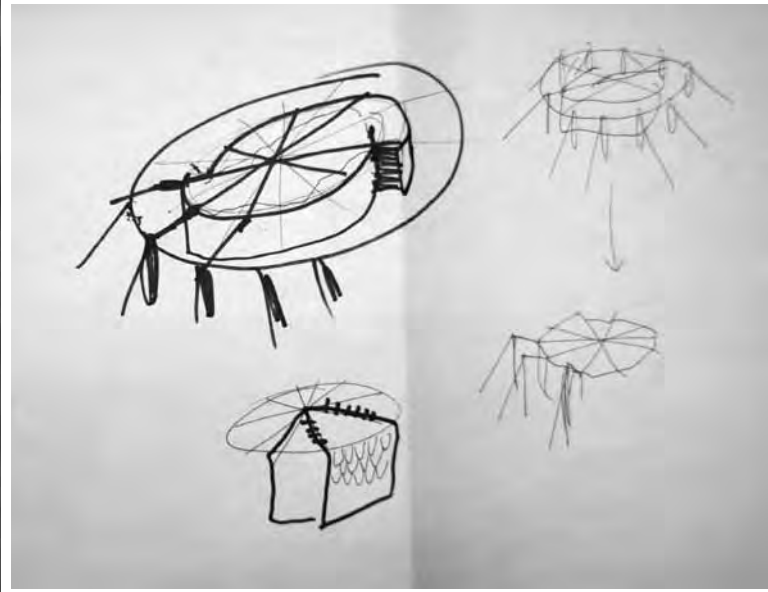
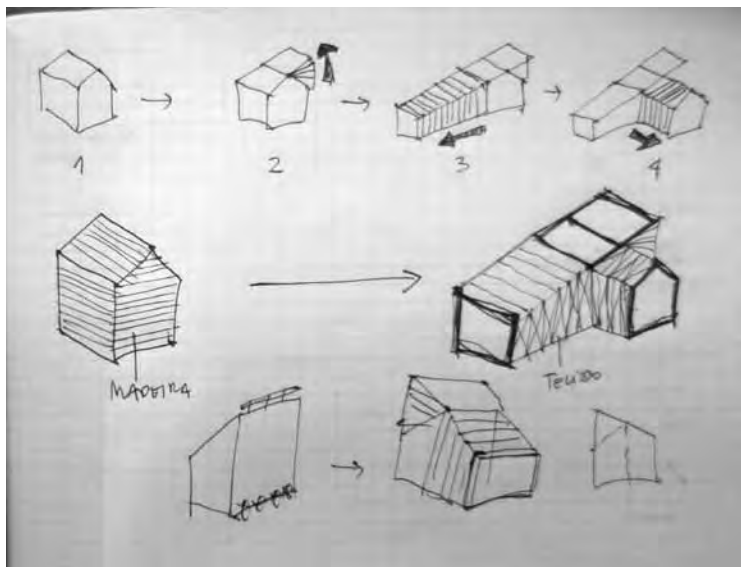
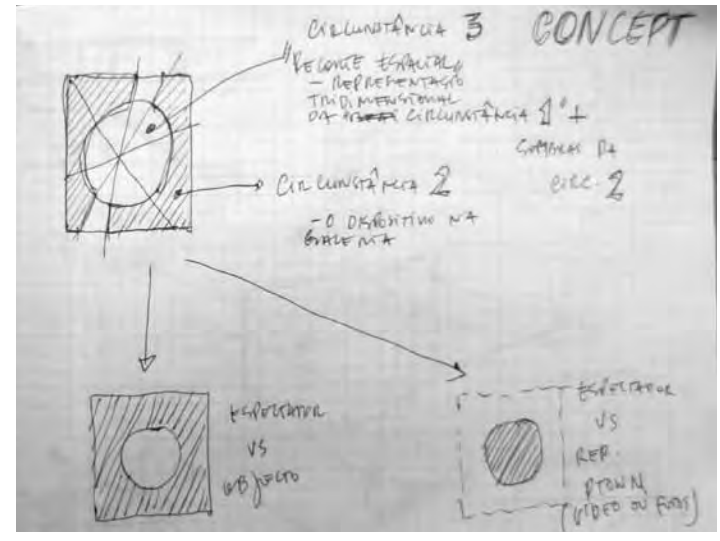
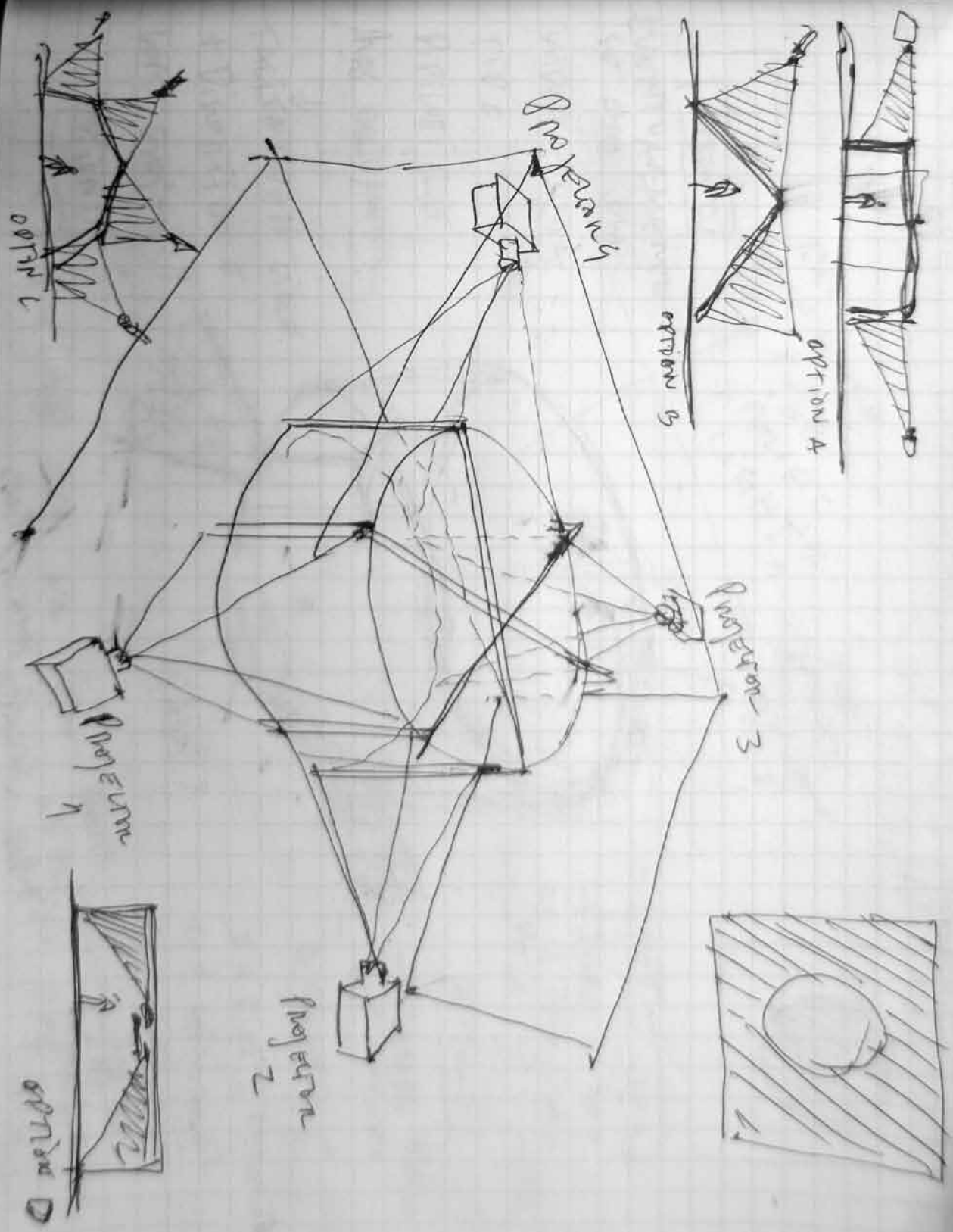
GREETINGS FROM PROVINCETOWN

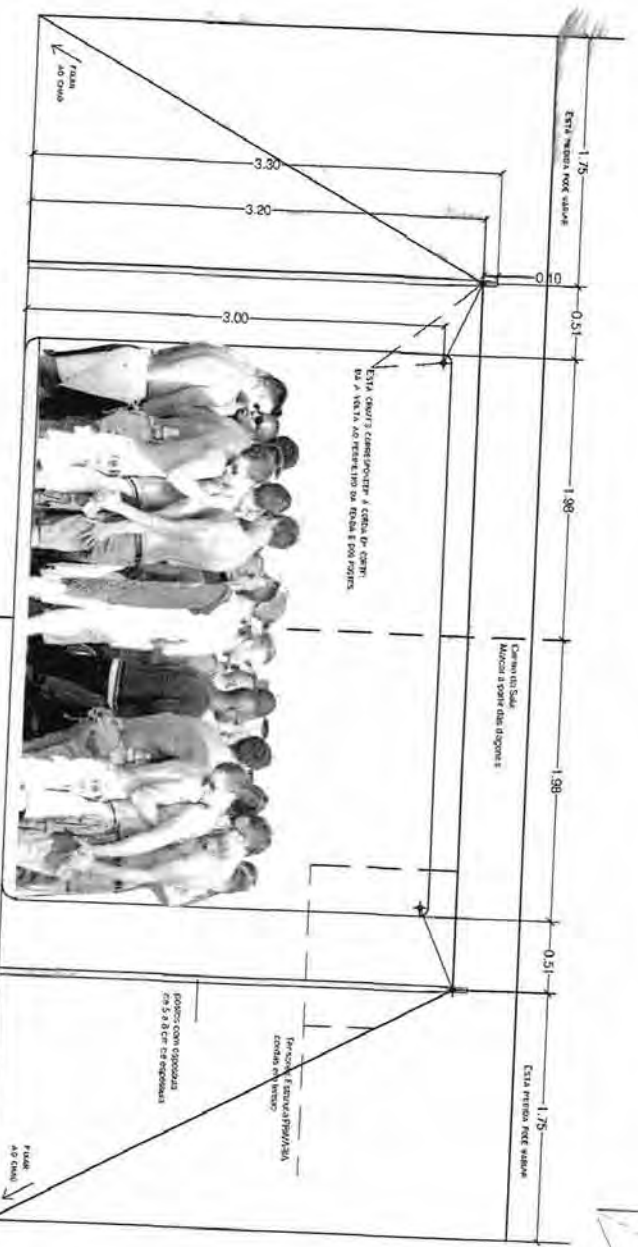
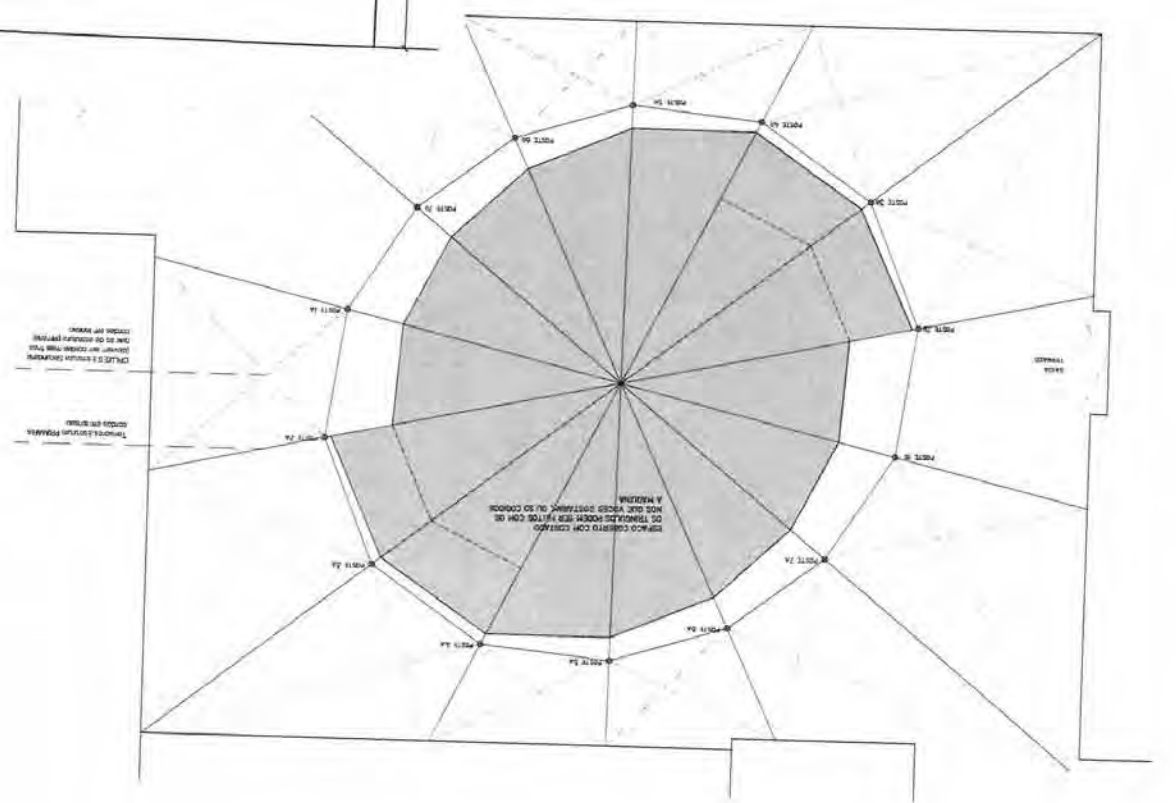
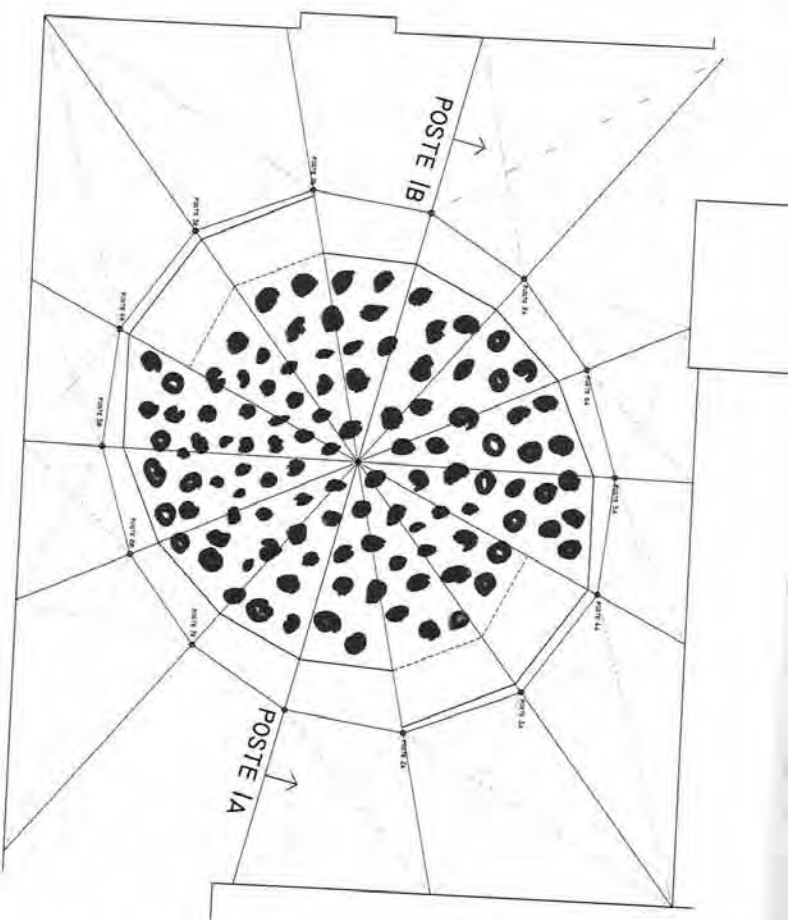


U.S. LIFE SAVING S

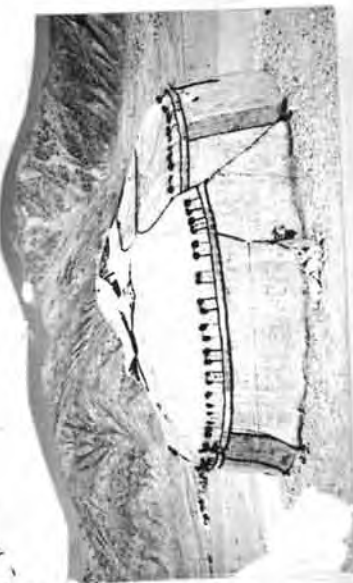








Corta pelos postes 1A e 1B



FC16103

moed

Order: BB

Rep: CF-15

Style #16103

YD: Switzer

\$ N/A



THE MEATRACK

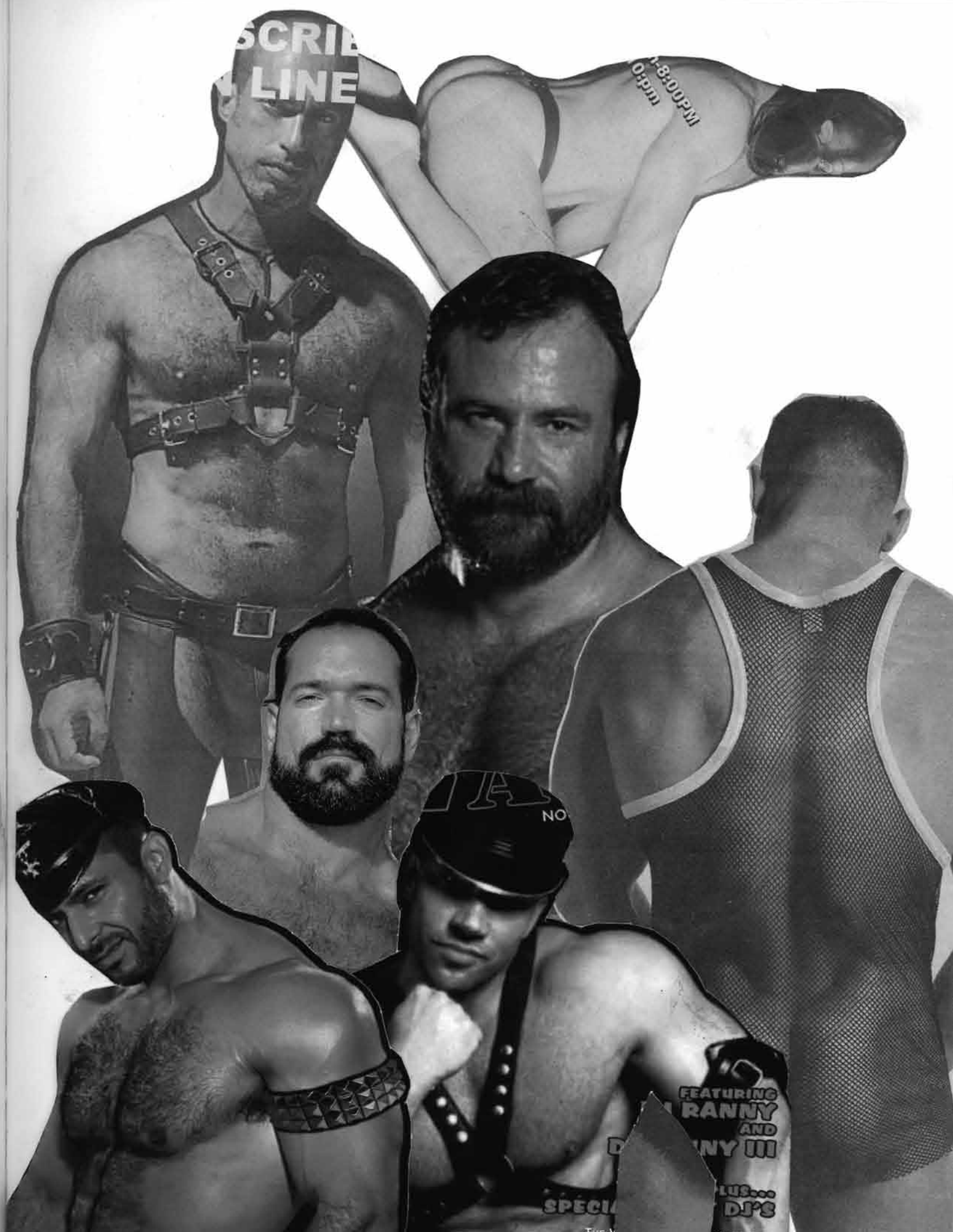
# P-TOWN

TEXT BY MIGUEL AMADO

Identity politics established itself as a critical apparatus as a reaction to the dominant habits, values and customs of the capitalist system. This development echoed the revolutionary ideology of the civil rights movement or the activist action of feminists, to name just two examples of emancipatory enterprises. Born in 1976, Portuguese artist João Pedro Vale's encounter with identity politics was not informed by lived experience but mediated by theoretical discourse, the media and other forms of mass communication, such as film and advertising. Hence his revisiting of the social struggle that marked the previous decades through the lenses of camp imagery in general and queer aesthetics in particular in an uncanny combination of tradition and modernity. He not only addresses gender issues—among other topics, gay representation—but also ethnicity, including the nationalist mythologies of his native country.

Vale's practice encompasses sculpture, video, and photography, and is driven by a postmodernist approach in which appropriation of popular culture's references plays a leading role—for example, a folk tale or an urban legend, but also the title of a song, sayings or literary expressions. His works replicate images and objects from various sources—including fishing boats, jewelry, and sports equipment—and are made of materials with a symbolic dimension—from cigarette packs to salt to soap. However, he isn't a narrator of everyday life but a commentator, and an ironical one, employing a derisory attitude to examine the behavioral predispositions of both individuals and groups. As he once said, "I always keep in mind that the public has preconceived notions, and it's around such preconceptions that I'm interested in working." He thus plays with the creation of meaning in consumer society, remixing the iconographies of the western world through the blurring of personal systems of beliefs with the collective unconscious.

Vale has been exploring the relationship between homoeroticism, history, community, and imagination in recent projects devised with Nuno Alexandre Ferreira. PTOWN is a work in progress inscribed in such approach, and as previously he analyses this subject matter by means of recontextualization of a theme. In this case he deals with the status of Provincetown in Massachusetts as a gay village, and its connection to Portugal via the immigration of sailors from the Archipelago of the Azores in the nineteenth century. Vale's starting point was the local architecture, particularly the dune shacks that grace the seaside of Provincetown, and the formal association that these have to illegal housing on the Portuguese coast, now an integral part of the region's vernacular architectural style. With the collaboration of architects, he designed a mobile living unit to be installed in Provincetown (or any other beach resort), and to which the tent that was produced to a gallery setting alludes. A fanzine reproducing photographs, notes, statements, and other ephemera summarizes his research. Between a diary, a report and a novel, this publication encapsulates the spirit of the project, as it reveals PTOWN as an ode to memory and an allegory to forward thinking, all in all an experience of spiritual quest.



e

D

SCRIB  
LINE

1-8:00PM

FEATURING  
RANNY  
AND  
ANNY III  
PLUS  
SPECIAL  
DJS



GREETINGS from  
**PROVINCETOWN**  
CAPE COD MASS.



don't  
forget to kiss  
somebody today,  
darling,  
I came you never  
know what  
tomorrow will  
bring!

---

JOÃO PEDRO VALE  
+  
NUNO ALEXANDRE FERREIRA  
2011