

# The GREEN

# LIGHT

## BULLETIN OF THE POINT ASSOCIATION OF NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND

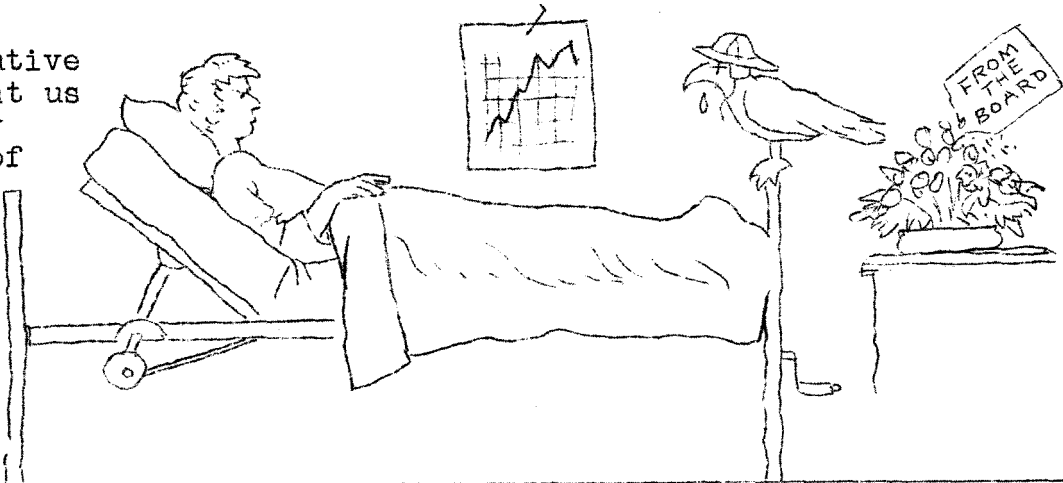
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EDITORIAL APOLOGIA: Well, well, here we are again, whether you like it or not. Double Pneumonia in the middle of July is something we had never heard of, and which was certainly not in our plans for the summer. Thanks to the speedy efficiency of Mrs. Weaver, you had a highly satisfactory July GREEN LIGHT. That issue predicted that there would be no August number - but conscience pricks, so here we go. The last page is marked "July" but you are having it in August. It was ready, but fell by the wayside. The Seagull had the other half of the Double Pneumonia, so we are mailing most everything. And a Thank You to those of our readers who sent us Get Well cards. We Got.

And the Executive Committee sent us a very lovely arrangement of flowers. As we cannot print in Living Color, you will have to imagine them.



THE QUARTERY MEETING: Needless to say, we missed it, but it duly happened on the evening of July 27 with a good attendance for such a warm, humid night. Due to the unavoidable absence of several members of the Board, there was not a great deal of business. Mr. McGinn's slides of Newport were shown by Mr. Simon Nemzow, and the prizes for the Junior Gardeners were awarded by Mr. M. Joseph Sullivan. Refreshments were served by Mrs. E. Allen Bloom.

THE BEAUTIFICATION project instituted by Mrs. George D. Weaver, jr. was carried out much as planned, and has added many a note of color here and there. There seems to have been only one total casualty among the flower-boxes placed at the neighborhood stores, and the flowers in Battery Park are still blooming brightly, and have given much pleasure. If a large number of Point residents installed tubs or boxes of flowers, how colorful our rather plain street-fronts would be!

THE GARDEN TOUR on August 5, saw over 125 people strolling about the Point, despite somewhat threatening weather. Due to our feeble condition, we did not see every one of the gardens, but those we did see were completely charming and showed great variety and imagination. Visitors from off the Point were surprised and delighted, as always, by the beauty that is hidden and tucked away behind our closely-spaced houses. Colonial houses were built close together for warmth and protection; this is what gives the Point its 18th century character. But behind each house is the charming surprise of its "back yard".

THE PICNIC for the Junior Garden people and others. (James Douglas, Correspondent) August 13th.

"Upon one of the loveliest days in August, a turnout of almost 50 children and 20 adults swarmed to the Willow Street Driftway to meet for a hayride which would embark them to the picnic grounds. The Point Association Picnic was held on the Curtis James estate. When they arrived there, the children played a running race, a wheelbarrow race and a three-legged race before a brief adjournment for refreshments. After the refreshments there was a hula hoop contest, a jump-rope contest, a hop-skip-and-jump race, and another three-legged race. Following the contests, a minimum of two prizes were given to each of the children. After the picnic, a clean-up committee, headed by Mr. Watts of the estate, was sent around to pick up the papers."

Mr. Michael Murphy and Mr. Joseph Dowd were in charge; the truck was lent by Manuel Brothers, and toys for everyone were kindly donated by Edwards of Newport, in addition to those provided by the Association. Hot dogs were plentiful, and a fine time was had by all.

Incidentally, this same James Douglas, jr., though only fourteen, is proving to be one of our most active members. He rallied the neighbors, both young and old, to weed, grub, hoe, rake and sweep one of the Courts within an inch of its life!

What's more, he has undertaken a sort of one-boy membership drive and has brought in nearly thirty new members as well as some renewals. If each one of our members should do this, the membership of the Point Association would be about 10,000!! If each of us brought in ONE, our membership would be doubled. The Point Association is a community organization, not a private club. Let's ALL do our part.

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The City was most cooperative in our clean-up effort, weeding all the trees and renewing earth around them, and sweeping the streets.

The black-topping of the three brows, the spreading of sand on the Blue Rocks shore, and the oil removal at the Van Zandt pier and sidewalk all have done much to ameliorate the sorry conditions which have plagued us. If we recall correctly, September 1st will mark the anniversary of the late unlamented S.S. P.W. Thirtle.

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We assume that every one has noticed how very fine the Robinson House looks in its new coat of soft Quaker gray, and how well the color suits the beautiful restoration of the original doorway, whose outline was discovered during last summer's repairs.

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This is a rather odd and discursive issue of the G.L. (perhaps owing to our enforced holiday) and we must apologize to our 30 new readers, who may be expecting a rather more formal publication. But who wants to be formal in August, anyway ?

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The future may well hold many changes for the aspect of Newport harbor. It is pleasant to go back 110 years and look over Mary Robinson Hunter's shoulder as she writes in her diary at Hunter House, July 1851:

"Emma and I had a quiet tea together, after which we strolled about and down on the end of the wharf - a lovely scene, the water so tranquil that the shadows were unbroken and the glorious moon, the stars, the blue vault of Heaven, were reflected on its swelling bosom. The lesser objects were heightened in beauty and importance by their perfect resemblance in the quiet deep - the lights of the lighthouse and the houses near the shore. The fading western light became gradually overshadowed by the drapery that night throws over the earth - the merry voices of young bathers on the shore, the pleasure boats skimming the surface of the water; sights and sounds were all in harmony. Then the water began to show symptoms of commotion at the approach of two steamers rounding the Island - the large New York boat, and the little Perry - snorting and groaning like huge sea-monsters till they discharge on our favoured shores their burden of human beings, reeking and faint from the heated cities. . But here, all, all is glorious that Thy Hand hath formed !"

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NOSTALGIA FROM ARIZONA! W. J. Ladyman, jr. writes from Phoenix - but it sounds as if his heart is still on the Point --

" 'Bubba' Langley - that rich chocolate ice cream, those coconut patties, that chocolate molasses bar - and the real fruit flavored ice cream he put out - and only 'Bubba' could do it !

"And Westall's, with the once-in-a-lifetime vanilla flavor that I have never tasted since.

"I want to hear the band concerts at the Battery - and the concert interrupted by a thunderstorm. Remember Childs' refreshment stand ?

"I want to smell the mussels baking on the Long Shore, and see the civilians walking along the bank dash down and grab a handful, without invitation !

"I want to see those boot apprentices out there rowing on the bay, in the big awkward boats they used. . . and I want to see the old-timers fishing for chogsets off Elm Street Pier.

"And Ladyman's store on Fourth of July. . . we never did have a fiery blow-up, but it was always imminent, in spite of Mother Ladyman's slogan 'Watch that lighted punk around those fire-crackers !'

"And the old Point Hummers Quartet. Pete Weaver, Ben Crowell, Joe. Dennis and 'Bony' Devlin. Many a night they sat on our steps and sang real harmony. I slept upstairs in the front room on the Elm Street side. One night I was awakened by the Point Hummers Quartet singing, on our front steps. As I woke, I couldn't tell where I was, the singing was so beautiful. I thought I must be dead. . . this is Heaven. . . for only there, could any music be so beautiful. . . "

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. . . Well, most of these things are gone from the Point, and we hear hints of a Rose Island Resort, skyscraper apartments on Goat Island, and an eventual Bridge criss-crossing the widespread bay. But - the sun still sets in grandeur beyond Conanicut, youngsters catch chogsets from the pier, sails still gleam in sunlight, and reflections twinkle across dark water at night. And memories lie deep and safe in the heart of anyone who has ever loved the Point.

INTERIOR DECORATOR VI 7-5163  
William H. Fullerton  
41 Washington Street

+ + + + +  
FIFTY-STAR AMERICAN FLAGS  
All Types and Sizes  
Steven Weaver VI 6-2894  
9 Chestnut Street

+ + + + +  
HELEN'S BEAUTY SALON  
All Branches of Beauty Service  
3 Stone St. VI 6-1165  
Helen Preece Willis, Proprietor  
Residence, 16 Second Street

+ + + + +  
THE JOHN STEVENS SHOP. VI 6-0566  
29 Thames St. Founded in 1705  
Letter Carving on Wood and Stone

+ + + + +  
BOOK BINDING AND REPAIRING  
Initialling on Leather  
Glenn A. Bissell  
16 Walnut Street, VI 7-4340

+ + + + +  
THE POINT MARKET VI 6-1088  
Groceries - Frozen Foods  
Second and Walnut Streets

+ + + + +  
G & H TV SERVICE, 28 Third St.  
VI 6-7063  
Service Day and Night  
Saturday and Sunday Included

THE ST. LEO SHOP VI 7-5428  
118 Washington Street  
Religious Cards, Books, Mantillas

+ + + + +  
BRIGET'S BEAUTY BAR VI 7-0236  
Two Mile Corner  
By Appointment Only  
Mrs. Joseph Waluk, Res. 34 Third St.

+ + + + +  
CORPUS CHRISTI CARMEL  
RETREAT HOUSE  
21 Battery Street, VI 7-6165  
Religious Articles and Cards  
for All Occasions

+ + + + +  
PETE'S CANTEEN, 74 $\frac{1}{2}$  Third Street  
Bakery, Canned and Dairy Goods  
Daily Newspapers, Magazines

+ + + + +  
LEARY'S OIL COMPANY  
Range & Fuel Oil. Metered Service  
George Leary, Prop'r.  
47 Washington Street. VI 7-5591

+ + + + +  
VINCENT'S  
at 64 Thames St.  
Ladies' Haircutting a Specialty

+ + + + +  
GARAGE'S VARIETY STORE  
9 ~~Thames~~ Street, VI 7-9626  
Candy, Cigars, Cold Cuts,  
Ice Cream, Magazines, Newspapers

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The Point is a beautiful place - let's make it more so. Don't throw  
papers DOWN - pick 'em up ! Teach the little ones to treat the tress  
with respect. Clean-up, tidy-up should be a year-round project.