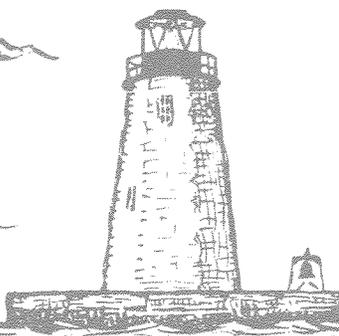


The GREEN

LIGHT



BULLETIN OF THE POINT ASSOCIATION OF NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND

Vol. XXI

April 1976

No. 2

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

SPRING ON THE POINT! SUMMER ON THE POINT! Finally - after a long dull winter - our glorious seasons are arriving. Their advent is heralded by Newport Clean-up Week, beginning on the Point on April 12th. We have time now to collect the things to be discarded, to bag up leaves and the winter accumulation of windblown rubbish, to bundle tree branches and broken pickets, to empty closets, ready for the pick-up. Let us sweep up and freshly paint anything that needs that attention. The world is coming to Newport and will be visiting our area, storing up impressions to take home. Let's make their picture of us as fine as possible.

Our SPRING MEETING will be held on April 22, 1976, beginning at eight. All our members will have an opportunity to come together for business and for pleasure. Refreshments will be served. The program 200 YEARS OF DESIGNING will be presented by your president, showing fresh flower arrangements from 1776 to 1976. This is another Bicentennial offering by your Point Association, for its benefit done without charge. The program is part of a lecture and demonstration series offered to clubs and other organizations by the waters Edge Flower Shop in Newport.

We're still looking for volunteers to build a roster of help for small projects to maintain a polished appearance on the Point. Will our members contact us at the Spring Meeting and sign up?

Joseph P. T. Vars
President

The Rhode Island Extension Service and the Church-Community Corporation are joining in organizing volunteers for a Bicentennial gift to the city, to be made in connection with clean-up time, the month of April. If you have an empty lot or know of an empty lot that needs the litter and the weeds removed, call them and they will see to it. If not yours, the permission of the owner must be secured, of course, and they will contact him if you give them the number to call. The "gift" is accompanied by only one request: the Rhode Island Extension Service and the Church-Community Corporation know of two good ground covers to keep the lot attractive and prevent weeds from growing up again, and they'd like you to buy the seeds. Again - if you own a lot, or know of one, that needs some help, call the Church-Community Corporation at 846-5114.

Will anyone owning an electric typewriter with the proper insert cartridge volunteer to type the final version of The Green Light, four times a year?

POINT TREES

The Point Beautification Committee has planted over 125 trees on the Point since it began the Bicentennial Tree Planting Program in June, 1975. The Committee feel that the Point area could still use an additional 100 trees, plus much decorative shrubbery. The Beautification Committee has raised privately thus far over \$3,000 - and the Point Association has added \$2,500 to that amount. They feel that at least this much more must be raised. The Committee hope that much of this also can be from private sources. If you can, or if you care to, donate any amount whatsoever, please send it to the Point Beautification Committee, Post Office Box 491, Newport, R.I. 02840.

Also - Neighborhood Watchers! Please notify the police whenever you see vandalism to OUR TREES!

TALL SHIPS

Tall Ships will be in Newport from June 24th thru June 30th. They will represent 20 different countries and bring 4,000 young cadets between the ages of 16 and 26. While here these cadets will have many activities associated with their sail training, but they will also have much free time to visit Newport and the surrounding area. The Point Association has decided to help entertain these cadets and to introduce them to our own warm Newport hospitality. We are going to do this in three ways:

1. We shall organize a home and garden tour on the Point. It will be for cadets only and the number of invitations (tickets) distributed will be determined by the number of homes and gardens available to us. (We hope to repeat this home and garden tour in August as part of our "Weekend on the Point." It will then be for the public and used as a fund raiser along with our Street Fair.)

2. We would like to provide home visits for the cadets. Won't you invite one or more cadets to dinner some evening - possibly to stay overnight with you? Enjoy their company and background while sharing our hospitality with them. Why not a cook-out or picnic in the back yard for several cadets?

3. We would like to provide volunteers to help man the information booths at Cardenas Field. Just a few hours of your time. We especially need those of you who speak a foreign language. If you can help the Point Association in any of the above ways, please fill out the following form and return it to me, Albert J. Henry, preferably before May 1st.

Albert J. Henry
81 Second Street
Newport, R.I. 02840

	Name		Phone								
	Street	City	State	Zip							
Language Bank	French	German	Russian	Spanish	Portuguese	Polish	Italian	Romanian	Swedish	Norwegian	Flemish
	Other (Specify)										
International Hospitality Center (10 a.m.-10 p.m.)	10-2 Shift	2-6 Shift	6-10 Shift								
Tours	(Includes Planning and Escort Service)						Local	Surrounding Areas, i.e. Mystic			
Home Visits	Do you wish to Entertain Cadets at:		Dinner	Overnight	Picnic	Other					
	Number of Cadets Desired			Country Preference							
Dates Preferred	June 24	June 25	June 26	June 27	June 28	June 29	June 30				
Beach Picnics	Young Hostess (Between 15 and 26)			Your Age							
Comments and Ideas											

RETURN FORM TO
 ALBERT J HENRY
 81 SECOND STREET
 NEWPORT, R.I. 02840

TO KING COVELL FROM THE MAXIES

King Covell was a friend of ours for over forty years. we first got to know King when we had our skiff on the Willow Street brow. The brow of course in those days was made of wood. We started to swim from the Covell pier and we were allowed to moor our skiff from the pier. King had recently purchased his motorboat the Ethyln from Chet minkler and Bill Gillis. He was very proud of the Ethyln, and when she left the mooring she always had her flags flying. It became our job to look after her, to see that the morring lines were okay and to see that she was pumped after a rain. King trained some of us to be crew for him and we made some pleasant cruises in the Bay and offshore.

During two weeks of the summer some of us took canoes and made the portage up the Pettaquamscutt River and set up camp. We did this for a number of years, sometimes going across Jamestown and sometimes going around Beavertail to Narragansett Pier and then up the River. This was always an exciting and interesting trip. We would come back and tell King about our exciting adventures, and one year we suggested we should take him in the Ethyln up the River. This would be quite a

challenge because the Ethyln drew as much water as we could expect to see in the river on a high moon tide. We made our plans and we set off in the Ethyln, with our canoes and our camping gear. We arrived at the beach at the Dunes Club, at Narragansett Pier, and we decided we should go for a swim before starting the trip up the river. For the trip we put two people in the round bottom rowboat to scout the channel and set a bow watch. King was at the helm and we set off up the river to the third lake and our campsite. Many times the Ethyln went aground and we would all get out and get under the stern and lift her over the sand bar. We made it to our campsite, set up our tents and had a beautiful two weeks' vacation. King always remembered this trip and we would talk about it through the years.

Another major voyage we took with King and the Ethyln was the camping trip to Block Island. We took off for the Island after work, which meant we made our landfall after dark. I can still hear the sound of the waves breaking on the shore of the Island, because we had missed our landfall, the light at the New Harbor. We ran parallel with the shore until we saw the light and then proceeded to run into the harbor and set our anchor for the night. We pitched our tents the following morning on a farmer's land, who asked only that we be sure to pull up all our stakes so he would not run into them with his mowing machine.

Many evenings we would sit under the porch at 72 Washington Street and listen to the "old Timers" like Jack Anderson, George Taylor, Hooker Kelly and Bill Gillis. They told us tales of high adventure. King would have company upstairs on the porch and after the sun had set and the evening had set in he would still be talking with his company.

On some of those beautiful evenings we would ask permission to take the Ethyln to Jamestown. King always loved to see his pride and joy under way, with her running lights burning. We would make the run to Jamestown, moor the boat at Bowens Tavern wharf. We would go to the Tavern for refreshments and to listen again to the "Old Timers," with their wonderful tales that we all loved to hear. We would stay at the Tavern for an hour or so and wait for the ferry to start her trip to Newport. We would follow the ferry and she would guide us back to our mooring to end another wonderful day.

In September, 1938, the first hurricane and tidal wave struck. We lost the brows; many boats were capsized and damaged; the flag pole was snapped and the top of the pier was washed away. George Taylor engineered the replacement of the top of the pier and we all helped with it and with the replacement for the flag pole.

In 1954, two hurricanes hit us within two weeks of each other. The pier was completely demolished and the Ethyln dragged her mooring. She dragged down on the catboat Suzan, causing heavy damage, and she continued to drag down under Benson's wharf to pound her bottom out on the rocks in front of the Benson property. King sold his beloved Ethyln to a man who was going to use her as a play house in his garden for the children. We never saw the Ethyln again.

We began rebuilding the pier the next year and we spent many enjoyable hours together on this major project. The columns were constructed on shore with their concrete bases. Old water boilers were used for the uprights to be filled with concrete when in position. The concrete bases and welded columns were floated to the proper positions suspended between

Two mooring skiffs. All the concrete was mixed by hand and all the rigging of the major timbers was accomplished from skiffs, using block and tackle. The pier was finished that summer and still stands today as a symbol of cooperation enjoyed by the many friends of King Covell.

We worked with King when he was Secretary of the Newport Waterfront Commission, while George Lawton was the Chairman. He loved the job and served as Secretary of the commission for over ten years.

King talked for years about how nice it would be to bring the people from the Point to Rose Island for a Clambake. One year we talked to Dan Durfee, whose father ran bakes in Tiverton, and it was agreed we would have our bake that summer. All of the material used for the bake, including the granite cobblestones was brought to the Island by boat. A group of us worked the day and night before with Ray Kelly, preparing the quauhaug chowder in the St John's Guildhall kitchen. Ray was a master chowder chef and the chowder was one of the highlights of the bake. King was everywhere, snapping pictures and helping with many tasks. I never saw him happier. He really enjoyed those two summers we had our clambakes at Rose Island. One of the many wonderful people we met during those beautiful summers was Thompson Allen from Yale University. He was the man who repaired the bell at Goat Island that had such a terrible sound until he restored it to its natural sound.

During the winter, just prior to Christmas, King would set up a safari, and we would all take off for his property in Rochester, Mass. to cut the pine trees that would decorate 72 Washington Street for the annual Christmas festivities. This was an all day trip with side trips to the cemetery where King would place a wreath, to the orchard where we purchased apples and cider, and such. Of course much time was spent selecting just the right tree to go in the hall or the tree that would go by the piano, etc. Again it was a wonderful day.

Another event that we always enjoyed together was preparing Robert Covell's boat, the Whittington, for her annual race around Jamestown. Robert would enlist some of us to help put her in tiptop shape, and he would take Bill Miller as crew, and many summers the Whittington won the race. She was a fine Herreshoff fifteen-footer that was always a beautiful sight under sail, with Robert at the helm. It was a pleasure to watch her come into her mooring at 72 Washington Street.

We were allowed to share many fine summers with King and his family at 72 Washington Street. His precious "lambs" (the children of Robert and Virginia) were sure to be there, and we shared a special event when the "rams" (the Ramseys, his sister's children) arrived for the summer. These days were wonderful days for generations of us, and we always appreciated King sharing his private world with us. It was very important to all of us in our formative years to know King Covell, and we will always remember those many adventures that we shared together.

THE MAXIES

HAROLD VARS and his friends were also welcome to swim off Covells, to use the moorings, to listen to the old timer spiels and so on. Harold's grandfather, Hooker Kelly, was an old timer the Maxies mention, though, and Harold did a lot of work with his grandfather, sailed most often in the Young America, his grandfather's catboat.

For the winter, the Young America'd be hauled out on a seaway, covered with canvas. As Easter approached the men started talking about boats and right after Easter the boys'd go down and get one boat or another ready for the water. The men they walked beside called them

"Wharf Rats" and joshed them but they liked to have them al right and they all got the jobs done together. Harold's grandfather was most particular about the Young America. You couldn't go on the boat in shoes, had to be barefoot or wear sneakers. Hooker Kelly worked for the old fire house on Mill Street. Afloat or ashore everything should be shipshape and handy fashion.

In getting the boats ready, they scraped the paint and sanded the bottom. If the seams needed caulking, they'd caulk them up, with a caulking iron, hammering them in, puttying them down good. They put putty in the seams, then they sanded them all down. The boat was wiped over to rid it of any dust and was then ready for painting. They started painting the upper part first, just to the waterline, finishing her a shining white. For the bottom, a lead coat was put on first, let dry. Next day a finishing coat was put on, a coat of dark red. The Young America was a white boat with a red bottom, varnish and red trim.

Minkler would be working on a boat, too. He worked for the New England Steamship Company, as foreman in the electrical department. In after years Harld Vars and his grandfather worked along with Minkler on jobs, just as they had on the boats.

Harold and his young friends liked to go over to Jamestown, to a place they called Mackerel Cove because the fishing was good. The real name of Mackerel Cove was Taylor's Point. The boys spent whole summers there, coming into Newport for groceries about every two weeks. The farmers roud gave them fruits and vegetables to eat; fish they could get themselves, and quauhaugs --It was a good life. Harold's friend Jimmy had a guitar and nights they'd sit around the fire and sing.

Harold had a friend had a sixteen-footer, and every Saturday and Sunday he raced with him. After the boats lined up, the man at the yacht club shot off the gun. Went out East Passage and on to Beavertail Light, swung up to the West Passage. They went way up to north end of Conanicut Island. Then they'd sing around and come down to East Passage - along and they'd head home to yacht club and finish line. It might take them all day, might be 9 to 3. It went according to the wind. They paid dues to the yacht club and the club made up box lunches for them. Maybe they went sailing again in the evening and sang -

Grandather, Hooker Kelly, liked to go off as well, camping and sailing. When the family went looking for him, he might be gone. One time he left his dog Nellie behind. When she made sure he was really off she took to the water. Nellie swam all the way across to the Island and caught up with him. Harold had dogs, too. The dogs liked to go sailing.

Going out in the Young America was special though. The Young America was a good boat, well built. She is supposed to be down at Mystic, Connecticut. Harold Vars is going down there sometime and see her again.

A NEW POINT COOKBOOK

We are developing a new Point Cookbook, and need volunteers to work on the Committee, as well as "recipe donations". If you are interested in either, please call Vicki Robbins, 847-1714 - or drop by - see me at 17 Charles Street.

VICKI ROBBINS

(1) after -7- styles,

WORD FROM OUR READERS

"Dear Mr. Vars
Please excuse my delay in responding to your recent note and gift on behalf of the Point Association.

Carol and I were quite moved by the thoughtfulness and generosity of the community, and would like to express our sincere appreciation and thanks to the members of the Association for their kindness.

Your gift will be very helpful to us as we begin re-settling in our home during the coming weeks.

I hope we have the opportunity to meet and thank personally our neighbors on the Point in the coming months and to take part in some of the Association's activities in the future.

Once again, a belated but sincere thanks.

Very truly yours
Carol and Joe Dabek

Mrs. Harry Kiser writes from San Mateo, California,-

"I only lived on the Point seven years but they were the happiest of all the years spent elsewhere ... from 1914 - 1921 ... I never forgot forgot those early years of the First World War ... I have written to Carrie Ericson, a friend for forty years. I value her notes."

LONG WHARF 1800

William King Covell I set down his careful record of who was occupying Long Wharf in 1800. Have you anything to fill in the picture of these people, from old letters or family reminiscence? We hope so.

Amelia Hoxie - my great-grandmother ((Something of her will be found in The Two Williams, a book by Elizabeth Greene Covell))

Jessie Barlow - Washington Hotel

Captain Cornelius Bennett

Ennraim Covell

Captain Moses Barlow

Captain Frank Friend

William Cranston, Locksmith, father-in-law of Job Lawton

Jonathon Southwick - he was rich

Keys and Brigham Store (at time of gale of 1815, owned by Grandfather
Joe Williams)

The above were west of the Bridge

Captain Asa Gates house

Henry house

Jesse Dunham house

John Pierce, a Constable

John Moore's shop, father of Eliza Sherman

Matthews Cozzens, Hatter's shop

Uncle John Reed, Cooper's shop

W S N Allans, Wood store

Andrew Burnett house

Mr. John Brown, house, Distiller

Miss Northam Schoolhouse (father went to her)

Jacob Richardson, Post Office

Opposite City Hall * Mercury Office (afterwards Richardson's Library. EGC.
writes, "now in 1885")

John G. Stoddard, Paint shop

South Side

City Hall*

Wm. S.N. Allans, Sr., Bakery (His sons, Wm. S.N. Allans, Jr., John
L. Allans, Erastus P. Allans, George, (James and Edward were born there)
Mr. Greenman, who had but one leg (his daughter married Truman Burdick,
the Blacksmith)

Jacob Richardson, Jr. (His daughter married Phillip Simons)

Hazard Bush, Shoemaker (He afterwards moved to Fall River)

*Virginia Covell explains that what we know now as the Old Brick Market
was then known as the old City Hall

DAY ON THE POINT

Another year has rolled around and plans are progressing for the Day on
the Point Street Fair, to be held August 21st, 1976, on Willow Street,
10 A M until 5 P M. The contracts for space have been mailed, and already
some have returned them paid. This is a very good sign that we shall have
more applicants than space available. Pointers, please save your white
elephants, pink elephants and good elephants. This year we would apprec-
iate saleable items of all kinds.

The Committees are as follows:

CHAIRMAN OF THE FAIR - William H. Fullerton
Co-Chairman - Odell Favier

PUBLICITY- Mrs. George Weaver and Mrs. Leo Sullivan

TREASURERS- Robert Elster and Albert Henry

HOSTESSES FOR GATES- Mrs. Albert Henry

ETHNIC FOODS- Mrs. John Kazabjian

POINT ASSOCIATION FOOD TABLE- Mrs. Kenneth Peterson

POINT ASSOCIATION WHITE ELEPHANT TABLE - Mrs. Odell Favier

CHAIRMAN OF RAFFLE PRIZES- Mrs. Herbert Rommel

CHAIRMAN OF STREET- Mr. Harold Arnold

CHAIRMAN OF REFRESHMENT BOOTH- Mrs. George Harrington

CHAIRMAN OF CHILDREN'S ACTIVITIES- Mrs. Mark Chramiec

CHAIRMAN OF CHILDREN'S TABLE- Miss Rosalys Hall

POINT ASSOCIATION BEAUTIFICATION BOOTH- James Douglas

As yet we do not have someone to organize the sewing gals for the
Grandmother's Table. Will someone please volunteer? Otherwise this will
be the first time in eight years we don't have one. It is a money-making
Table, and it seems a shame to drop this feature.

Since this is our Bicentennial, do please, as many people as possible
come in Colonial costume! If you do it will certainly make the Fair much
more picturesque and colorful. We need the support and help of all the
members of the Point Association, so do you share when called upon to
make this year's Fair a real gala.

This year, for excitement, we have added AN AUCTION. Please hold for our
auction the beautiful thing that is not quite your thing, or does not go
with your decor. We wish quality items. More will follow concerning this-
please do not send things yet.

WILLIAM H. FULLERTON, FAIR CHAIRMAN

THE CHILDREN'S TABLE is happy to accept any of your used toys -anything that is whole even if it is battered for maybe we can fix it up. Have you made something - or will you? Whatever! Call Rosalys Hall (alias Posie) 846-7566, if you'd like them picked up.

FURTHER CELEBRATION OF ST JOHN'S 100th ANNIVERSARY

On May 23rd, two services will be held. At the 10 A M, a number of stained glass windows will be dedicated. MRS PHILLIBINE MOHR ARNOLD is among those so remembered. At 6 P M, a memorial service will be conducted in the Common Burying Ground, at the grave of Peter Quire, founder of the Church of St. John the Evangelist. The Episcopal bishop of Rhode Island and the Newport Artillery Company will be among those marching with parishioners and guests to the church where a thanksgiving service with special music will be held.

Father Turnbull, the rector, cordially invites Green Light readers to attend these two services.

Notes from THE LACQUER BOX

Mary Robinson Morton, a Quaker, died at the age of seventy-two, in Philadelphia, 1829. When she was thirty-six she had married the widowed banker, John Morton, Irish immigrant. At that time she left her native Newport to take up a new life with her husband and his family in Philadelphia. She was an esteemed member of the Society of Friends, a beloved mother and grandmother to her children and stepchildren.

After her death, a small lacquer box was found among her possessions, containing a leather commonplace book, scraps of paper, bits of poetry and billet-doux folded into love knots, all dating from fifty years before. She had closed the Lacquer Box to the intervening years -- but she had not thrown its contents away.

In 1777, the British occupation of Newport was far from easy. All the same do not forget that many of the officers were the younger sons of great British families, seeking their fortunes in His Majesty's Forces. They were every bit as glamorous as the French who came later, though not popular with the rebellious Colonists. Enough fair Newport girls fell in love and married, or eloped with, the British officers to make it a matter of parental concern. When "Molly" Robinson gave her heart to Captain Thomas Parkin, she was hurried across the bay to Narragansett to stay with her Uncle Robinson until any danger of her eloping with Parkin was over.

In 1781-82, Newport came to life again with the arrival of the French and the end of the blockade. The young ladies of Newport took tea, walked into town, borrowed and lent books, always with an escort of officers, or with the chance of meeting officers to escort them. The young Count de Noailles was quartered with the family of Thomas Robinson, on what is now Washington Street. Molly, having returned from Narragansett with her small sister and brother, promptly enchanted the Count. He seems to have fallen

completely in love with her, and with the whole family, their way of life and their charm.

Molly and the Count fitted into the Newport pattern --he perfected her French, she his English; they talked philosophy and religion; he copied out poetry for her; they bantered and flirted, just as, apparently, many of the other officers were flirting and jesting with other Newport jeunes filles.

The following notes from the Lacquer Box date from these days:

(In pencil)

"Molly Robinson

If any of your family come to town
tomorrow I will thank you my dear molly
if you'll send me the Man of Feeling
Adieu"

"Miss Robinson:

Major Fleury's Respects to Miss Robinson.
he presents his thanks to her, for the book, she
was so kind to lend, or procure for him, and begs
she would send him Clarissa's Letters, and the
Sentimental Journey.
he keeps yet the Spectator; but will send it back
in a few days---

"Miss Mary Hunter

I wish to see you a few minutes
At little before 8 this Mornng--
Don't be annoy, but -- see
me or I shall be distracted"
(This is an earlier Mary than the Mary R. Hunter who lived in the Hunter
House)

Paper marked "Delia" on the outside

"Ah! my Delia must I leave thee,
Can my soul such pain endure,
Think, ah think, how parting grieve me,
Nought on earth affords a cure.

2

Must these eyes no more behold you,
Deck'd with every pleasing grace
Must these arms no more enfold you,
Must a phantom fill ye space.

3

No, the powers that see me languish
Shall restore my love again,
This fond hope, shall ease my anguish,
And the starting tear restrain.
Coopied for MARIA"

Excerpt from a letter (the names are mostly pseudonyms)

"Cleone Hall $\frac{1}{2}$ 8 P M
Saturday

To "Adela" from "Helen"

"---returning home we met la petite encantadora (enchantress) Mrs. Trevor with her enfant Cupidon, in a Barouche. You know thar in London the young men really laid snares for a smile from her, and lived on the recollection for weeks after. ---In her train might be counted all the distingues of the City,--- (she) called out to Dorillon --'Celas, Senor Gustavo! .. Come her', this minute!'

'Indeed, my dear creature,' quoth Dorillon (utterly undisturbed) 'the mud, I anticipate, is unfordable! Come o'er the sea, lady, to me!' 'Do you call him, then, mon fils,' said the laughing Venus to her young love, and the pretty lisper cried to Dorillon, 'Won't you come, Sir, to mv beautiful Mamma!'

Adela -- the intolerable, reclining against the Park Gate, held up to the child his watch sparkling with brilliants, and the lusty urchin soon exciting a mother's terror for the loss of his beauty-- she actually drove over to where he stood-- a thing unprecedented in her life's history, and there I imagine, Dorillon played the agreeable ---" (the page here is torn away)

"To Mary!

Blushes stain her youthful cheek
Her een are blue I trow
The ripening cherries swel her lip;
And a' her neck is snow"

Torn fragment, folded, marked "M. Robinson"
(with lock of hair tied with blue ribbon enclosed)
"will my dearest Girl give me an opportunity
of speaking to her alone
for five minute, this
evening -- I request it
particularly"

Then the French left Newport and traveled from Providence through Hartford, down into the South where the Battle of Yorktown was to be fought. Bonnet, an aide of Noailles, writes

"to Miss Molly robinson, July 17
if you will writte this morning at the
count de Noailles, it shall depart in the afternoon
a courier for the army, and do you not
hope an another before ten-twelve days.
if you let go that opportunity I shall be convinced
to my greatest displeasure, that it is possible
to be both very amiable and lazy woman.
be not rencolous I pray you for that little
imputation, truth inspire me.
I wish you good Morning as to all your family.

Bonnet

if I could have your letter for
noon it would be fore the best"

Letters did pass between the Count and Molly; only one of hers survives, while many of his, and two from his wife to Mrs. Robinson were saved (Bulletin, Newport Historical Society, Oct., 1922). In one letter Molly apparently had sent a list of British officers her family had known. She asked which of them fell at Yorktown. She received word that none on her list had fallen; but later news must have contradicted this, for in the commonplace book from the Lacquer Box one page reads: "On the ninth of the tenth month, 1782, departed this life, Thomas Parkin Esq. aged about twenty-eight years. He was an officer of the British army, a native of Yorkshire in England, and was killed by a cannon bullet, at the time of the capture of Lord Cornwallis and the army under his command, at York-town in Virginia."

Molly never mentions his name in her letters, until 1812, when she sends his "profile" to complete her sister's book of silhouettes.

So much for the contents of the Lacquer Box.
DEBORAH (SMITH) LUTMAN

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847 -8792

3 La Salle Place

(Associate) Deschenes Real Estate Company - 849-4111

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41 Washington Street 847-5163

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THE JOHN STEVENS SHOP

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Editor: P. O. Box 491
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