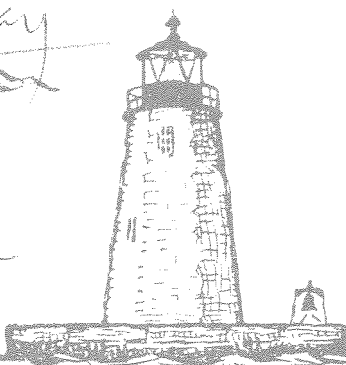


*The Armistice Day*  
GREEN

F  
LIGHT



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

Vol. XXIII

October 1978

No. 4

### ANNUAL MEETING - OCTOBER MEETING - OCTOBER 19th

We all look forward to being together. Remember this is dues time. IF you forget to bring it, or if by some unfortunate chance you cannot come, tie a little string around your finger --- The speaker will please you!

#### COUNT-DOWN BY YOUR ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT

It's difficult to thank each and every one on the Point for their efforts, enthusiasm and concern during my past four years as President. Now the time has come to give over the reins of our Association to a new President, I promise my continuing commitment to the organization, to help in any way possible whenever I am called on. It has been enjoyable serving as your President - hectic, at times, always important and certainly rewarding. Hosting Board meetings has been a pleasure, especially since your officers are always so concerned for our area and how to make it a better place to live.

Perhaps final goodbyes sound "flowery" (that's an adjective used in my business) and hollow. Hard work and dedication help to make a job easier. That old adage about "Too many cooks spoil the broth." should be changed to "Many cooks add to the broth." The events - fairs, tours, meetings, and gatherings - here on the Point have ever been eagerly looked forward to and whole heartedly participated in by members of the community. Successes are ours because of the responses of all called on to work, in varying capacities.

Thanks to all these members too numerous to mention! (an organization is only as strong as the ranks of those concerned) Thank you for your support!

JOSEPH P.T. VARS  
President, Point Association  
of Newport

THE BOARD OF THE POINT ASSOCIATION wishes to particularly thank  
JOSEPH AND ANGELA VARS

for their continuing hospitality over the years. It has been warm and charming. They have shared with us the new delights of their house and their participation in the Foreign Student Exchange program, making us feel the Point spirit goes around the world. We are indeed grateful.

## OUR POINT FAIR

The 10th annual Fair of the Point Association was a great success due to fine weather and dedicated work by many volunteers.

Preparations started in January. Rosalys Hall got out some excellent publicity on Carrie's Calendula Quilt. A close friend of Carrie donated the material and Mrs. Henry Eccles assembled some capable quilt makers and produced a beautiful tribute to the late Carrie Ericson. The Quilt was won by Mr. James Bishop of Portsmouth. Mrs. Jeffrey Gordon handled sales and the Quilt produced over 25% of our revenue.

Booths were 102% sold (that's right, one extra squeezed in) and raised over \$800.00. We always give priority to previous exhibitors, and each year are able to accept a few new ones - but the demand always exceeds the supply. We kept the cost of the booths the same - and also the admission fee of 50¢ was not raised. The purpose of the Street Fair and all the hard work? For one thing to raise money, but another purpose is to have a pleasant day for our members and visitors. We don't want to be greedy.

I suppose each person has his deepest memory of the Fair, and for many it must be the magnificent performance by Dan Butterworth and his Marionettes (arranged by Annette Chramiac, who also prepared the fine flyer). For me, it was the trauma of the fisherman who had come in the middle of the night and locked his car and trailer so it could not be towed. We worked around him until he moved about midday.

We must all remember that it is the graciousness of the Willow Street residents who make possible the Fair. They contribute the use of their sidewalks and street and St John the Evangelist contributes the use of its driveway and Guild Hall. We are grateful.

Mrs. Dennis McNamara did a great job on publicity. Mrs. Theo Duncan and her husband ran an active and creative Children's Corner. Mr. Douglas Campbell did all the work on the auction, and Mr. Michael Corcoran donated his services as auctioneer. Mrs. Robert Covell assembled the gatekeepers (for three gates - no mean job). Mrs. John Murphy was chairman of a large group of ladies who made articles for the Sewing Basket (formerly called the Grandmothers' Table, but they are not all grandmothers). The Simmons took charge of White Elephants, stored the things at Covell House; Mrs. Betty Mather donated a doll lamp to be raffled. Captain Newell was "Captain of the Street," worked early and late, and offered his house as Command Post. Our treasurer was busy scooping up money (he will be leaving the area this winter; we shall miss him and his wife).

One of the features of our Day on the Point was the tour of her house Au Secours donated by Mrs. Cresswell. It was nice to have an added attraction this year for our visitors.

Heidi Bach ran a successful Bake Table. Buttons, Martins, and the Candy Store furnished our visitors with food, drinks and ice cream (and gave us a generous percentage). The City Council gave us a license, without fee. Mr. Garcia of the Public Works Department put up the fences, the trash contractor took our trash.

Through it all, the vice chairman Bill Fullerton was a tower of strength.

I hope I have given you a picture of the large number of people who worked together to provide a day of fun - and a profit of over \$4000 to the Point Association. Our modest dues do not cover our overhead. Without this fund-raiser we could do nothing. My nightmare was that we could have a hurricane with water in the streets and a complete ashout (and we must keep a reserve for this contingency).

Many of the same people work year after year. Perhaps some of the residents feel it is closed to them - it is nothing of the kind; it is just that the chairmen start with last year's lists. We were happy to find several new chairmen this year. Please don't wait to be asked to help in 1979. We want you. We need you.

TO ALL WHO WORKED ON THE VARIOUS COMMITTEES AND TO YOU WHO ATTENDED AND MADE OUR FAIR A SUCCESS, MY SINCERE THANKS.

HERB ROMMEL

Chairman of the Fair

Our President, Joseph P.T. Vars, reminds us of the touching, meaningful ceremony so long enacted beneath the Liberty Tree. The Ancient Artillery Company, a fife and drum corps, various children and their adult directors may take part, as well as others. Thirteen of the children place their lanterns on the tree to represent the thirteen original colonies ---All this we should like to see again on May 4th, Rhode Island's own Independence Day. In preparation, and again at his suggestion, we reprint Louise C. Sherman's account of why we have a Liberty Tree. It first appeared in The Green Light of July 1965. please see overside.

There is another section to Louise C. Sherman's story, appearing in The Green Light issue of April 1966. It tells how, with the next century fifty years gone, the tree, symbol of so much, so long a friend, could live no longer, and yet became the subject of poetry and of much controversy. Of this, at present, we shall reprint only the end.

The beloved tree was replaced by an oak - and this not surviving our beautiful, familiar fern leaf beech.

## THE LIBERTY TREE

The Stamp Act had been repealed! In all the thirteen states along the Atlantic coast, in towns and villages, in mansions and humble cottages, the news of the repeal of the Stamp Act was received with jubilation mixed with varying degrees of gratitude to the English sovereign, King George III. The Stamp Act had become law on February 27, 1765, and dictated that all bills, bonds, leases, insurance policies, marriage certificates, vessel clearances, newspapers, broadsides and legal documents of all kinds should be written on stamped paper. Stamps at varying prices were to be sold by public officials.

In vain England awaited the money from the colonies, "but not a stamp was to be seen in America." The stamp distributors disappeared by magic - some resigned, some were forced out by popular wrath. The law courts were closed, and business virtually suspended. The colonial governors then allowed non-compliance with the act because stamps were not to be had. Newport's own governor, Samuel Ward, stood alone among the governors of the thirteen colonies in his refusal to take a solemn oath to support the Stamp Act. The Sons of Liberty were active in all these efforts; their acts left no doubt that King George was losing the respect of his American subjects. The more passive but most effective means of protest had been to refuse use of British imports, especially their most lucrative export - British woollens. Americans refrained from eating lamb to save the wool crop. Rich and poor wore their own homespun clothes. English trade with the American colonies dropped to a low ebb, and finally after belated sober deliberation, King George repealed the Stamp Act on February 22, 1766. At the same time a Declaratory Act was passed reaffirming the right to tax America. This threat was overlooked in the extravagant joy over the repeal.

To celebrate this repeal, Liberty Trees were planted by true Sons of Liberty, while some trees already growing were rededicated as Liberty Trees. The oldest of these was in Boston. This old tree had been planted in 1646 and was long associated with patriotic gatherings. On February 14, 1766, it was rededicated by the Sons of Liberty as the Liberty Tree. Newport's Liberty Tree was the second to be so dedicated and was already a "large buttonwood tree", indicating years of growth. It was noted on Dr. Ezra Stiles' map, when he measured off the last 500 paces to the tree at the head of Thames Street on August 9, 1785.

The gift of this tree and the lot on which it stood was made by the generous and patriotic deed which appears below.

### Deed of Liberty Tree

This deed was drawn by Henry Marchant, Esquire, and copied by William Ellery, Esquire

To all people to whom these presents shall come - Greetings.

I, William Read, of Newport in the County of Newport in the English Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations in New England in America, merchant, For and in consideration of the love of my country and an ardent desire to perpetuate to the latest Posterity the Liberties and Privileges handed down by my glorious Ancestors and also for the further consideration of Five Shillings, Lawful money to me in hand paid by William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Crook and Samuel Fowler, Merchants and all of said Newport, the receipt whereof I do hereby acknowledge that in this Deed may be held good and sufficient in our constructions of law, have given, granted, sold, and conveyed and do hereby give, grant, bargain, sell and convey to them the said William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Crook and Samuel Fowler, and to such other person or persons as shall or may be chosen by the Survivors of them, upon the decease of either of them forever in such succession, a certain Large Button Wood tree standing at the North End of Thames Street aforesaid and at the North End of my Lott of Land, there being with the Land on which it stands, bounded as follows: Easterly on Farewell Street about twenty-six feet, Southerly by my said Lott of Land about eleven feet and Westerly on Thames Street making a Point to the North and lying in the form of a triangle with the Appurtenances. To have and to hold the same to them the said William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Crook and Samuel Fowler and their Successors as aforesaid to and for the uses, Intents and designs as following, Viz: That the said tree forever hereafter be known by the name of the Tree of Liberty and be set apart to and for the use of the Sons of Liberty and that the same

stand as a Monument of the Spirited and Noble Opposition made to the Stamp Act in the Year One Thousand Seven Hundred and Sixty-Five by the Sons of Liberty in Newport, Rhode Island and throughout the Continent of North America and be considered as Emblematical of Publick Liberty and of her taking deep root in English America, Of her Strength and Spreading Protection, by her benign Influences, refreshing her Sons in all their Struggles against the Attempts of Tyranny and Oppression. And furthermore the said Tree of Liberty is destined and set apart for exposing to the Publick Ignominy and Reproach all offenders against the Liberties of their Country and Abettors and Approvers of such as would enslave her.

And that the same may be repaired to upon all Rejoicings on account of the Rescue and Deliverance of Liberty from any danger she may have been in of being Subverted and overthrown, and furthermore that the said Tree of Liberty stand as a Memorial of the firm and unshaken Loyalty of the American Sons of Liberty to his Majesty King George the Third and their Inviolable Attachment to the Happy Establishment of the Protestant Succession in the Illustrious House of Hanover and in General said Tree is hereby conveyed to and set apart for such other uses as they, the True Born Sons of Liberty, shall from time to time, from age to age, and in all times and ages forever hereafter apprehend, Judge and Resolve may subserve the Glorious Cause of Publick Liberty. And I the said William Read do hereby covenant to and with the said William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Crook and Samuel Fowler and their Successors as aforesaid that I am the true and Lawful Owner of Said bargained Premises, that I have good Authority and full Power to dispose, Grant, Sell and Convey the same as aforesaid, and that I will Warrant and defend the same to them the said William Ellery, John Collins, Robert Crook and Samuel Fowler, and their Successors as aforesaid against the Lawful Claims and Demands of all persons forever hereafter.

In Witness whereof, I the said William Read have hereunto set my hand and seal this Fourteenth day of April in the Sixth year of his Majesty's Reign, George the Third, King of Great Britain, etc., Anno que Domine One Thousand Seven Hundred and Sixty-Six.

Signed and Sealed and Delivered in the presence of us (each in his own handwriting)

Joseph G. Wanton  
Gideon Wanton  
Jacob Richardson  
Benjamin Hall  
Henry Marchaud  
Benjamin Ellery  
Samuel Henshaw  
David Anthony  
Ebe Davenport  
William Merriss (? sp)  
Robert Hull  
Paul Coffin  
Phillip Peckham  
John Barker  
Lewis Bulliod  
John Stanton  
John Read  
----- Scott

Dan'l Dunham, Jr.  
Charles Conens (? sp)

William Read

SEAL

Tim (?) Balch  
Constant Baley  
Christopher Townsend, Jun.  
Robt. Say Sherman  
Joshua Sayer, Jun.  
Jeremiah Child, Jr.  
Benjamin Stanton  
Henry Ward  
Samuel Weeden

Colony of Rhode Island Vo.  
Newport  
April 14, 1766

Recorded in the Book of Evidence of  
Newport, No. 15 513 & 514  
Newport, April 14, 1766  
Witness Wm. Coddington, Town Clerk

Personally appeared Capt. William Read and  
acknowledged the foregoing Instrument to be  
his voluntary Act and Deed  
Before Henry Ward, Just. Peace.

In the years to follow, the repeal of the Stamp Act was celebrated on March 18th as Liberty Day. Dr. Ezra Stiles in his diary kept an account of these celebrations - "March 18, 1769, this is Liberty Day, the anniversary of the repeal of the Stamp Act, 1766. The anniversary was celebrated at Newport by Sons of Liberty. At dawn of day

colors or a large flag was hoisted and displayed on the top of the Tree of Liberty, and another on the Mast of Liberty on the Point. At the same time my bell began and continued ringing till sunrise. About nine o'clock A.M. the bell of the first Congregational Church began to ring and rang an hour or two. The Episcopal Church bell struck a few strokes and then stopped, the Episcopalians being averse to the celebration. At noon the cannon were discharged at the Point near the Liberty Pole or Mast. The colors were also displayed at the Fort all day, and on some vessels. Toward night my bell rang again and ended at sunset, when all the colors were struck. The committee of the Sons of Liberty met and supped with John Collins."

Dr. Ezra Stiles noted similar celebrations in his diary from 1770-1774, but with lessening enthusiasm, as the war with England seemed imminent. On March 18, 1775, he wrote "the celebration of this anniversary designedly neglected here this day, as we have found the repeal of the Stamp Act 1766, was not done on generous fraternal principles, as America at first conceived. No flag on the Liberty Tree, nor any other demonstration of joy. A few boys jingled a few bells but were soon stopped." (This was just a month before the Battle of Lexington.) The Liberty Tree at Boston was cut down by order of British General Gage in 1775 and Newport's own Liberty Tree suffered the same fate, as if by destroying the symbol of Liberty, they could also destroy the will to resist tyranny.

There followed years of occupation; finally when the British evacuated Newport not a tree was standing in the town. On April 25, 1783, all hostilities ended in victory for America. On that date several Newport citizens were gathered at the grocery of Thomas Stevens. Talking over the events of the war and the lamentable loss of the Liberty Tree, they decided to get another tree and plant it in its place. It was finally agreed that the farm of George Irish (now Boulevard Nurseries), beyond the town limits in Middletown was the most likely place so under cover of darkness 13 men proceeded to Mr. Irish's farm, took from it a young tree, carried it into town on their backs and planted it on the site of the original Liberty Tree on April 25, 1783.

In 1823, an oval plate of copper nearly 2 feet in its longest diameter was engraved by William S. Nichols, a prominent Newport silversmith, and nailed to the tree. The inscription was as follows:

Tree of Liberty, planted April 25, 1783, by

John Williams  
Walter Johnson  
Thomas Mumford  
Thomas Stevens

John Stevens  
Samuel Simpson  
Job Townsend  
Benjamin Lawton

John Henshaw  
George Perry  
Noah Barker  
Robert Taylor  
William Doderick

In the years that followed, it was to become as beloved as the original, for it was planted on the free and independent soil of the United States of America and was a symbol of the struggle for independence and the final victory.

On the deeding of the Liberty Tree to the Newport Historical Society, as reported in the Newport Mercury, March 25, 1899,

"The Liberty Tree - May it put forth its branches until it shall meet the sun in its coming, and may the light of departing day linger among its branches; may the young child be taught to venerate the principles of liberty and the men who planted the first tree here. Let no rude hand molest it; may it resist the storms of winter, and under the mild influence of spring put forth the new buds of promise, may this spot always be held sacred for the same purpose, and when this tree shall decay, may another be put in its place."

Louise C. Sherman acknowledges, - "Reference articles and newspaper accounts garnered at the Newport Historical Society."

### THE CHRISTMAS PAGEANT

On December 17th at 3:30 p.m. in St. John's Parish Hall on Poplar Street, The Point Association will present "The Feast of Stephen", a colorful pageant written and directed by Emilia Cresswell. Everyone will be welcome.

For centuries the Feast of St. Stephen, which occurs on December twenty-sixth, has been celebrated in Europe. In Denmark it is "The Second Christmas Day". In the south of France and in Germany, it is known as "Straw Day" because it is the day for blessing straw. In northern England it is called "Wrenning Day", deriving from the cruel custom of stoning wrens in commemoration of the stoning to death of St. Stephen, the first Christian martyr, in 36 A.D. Also in England, it is "Boxing Day" when a boxed gift is given to those in service--postmen, errand boys, etc.



In our pageant King Wenceslas and his court are celebrating this great Feast of Stephen.

Wenceslas was in reality not a king but a Tenth Century duke who inherited the duchy of Bohemia in what is now Czecho-Slovakia. He was a learned, just and able ruler--a great humanitarian--under whom the duchy became Christianized, united and prosperous. He was known as "The Good King", but his reign was cut short by his brother, Boleslas who, coveting his power, murdered him. Wenceslas was a deeply religious man and his exemplary life brought him martyrdom and sainthood.

His love of all mankind is well brought out in the pageant. In the midst of the gaiety and feasting, the king does not forget those of low station, and is teaching his grandson who will be his successor to be ever mindful of them. He reprimands the young prince for turning away a band of wails empty-handed.

Wenceslas then takes the boy and his playmates to a peasant's hut on an errand of charity. Together they trudge laboriously through the forest in bitter cold and snow, carrying logs for a fire, reeked game and wine. In those early times peasants were denied all human rights. They received no wages for labor, were forbidden to cut trees for firewood and to catch game for food, being forced to live on roots and herbs and live in crude huts. Their plight was totally disregarded by the nobility and acting kindly toward one of them was most extraordinary.



The old carol, "Good King Wenceslas" tells us the story:

"Mark my footsteps good my page;  
Tread thou in them boldly;  
Thou shalt find the winter's rage  
Freeze thy blood less coldly."

"In his master's steps he trod,  
Where the snow lay dinted;  
Heat was in the very sod  
Which the saint had printed."

Very likely the incident of the warming footsteps is pure legend. Yet some writers state that it may well have been a miracle worked by St. Wenceslas. But whether a miracle or not, it has been recounted over and over again down the centuries, and is one of the joyous stories of Christmas brought to life in "The Feast of Stephen".

Bileen Peterson



The Point Association of Newport has been meeting regularly since 1955. Within the past three years, our Beautification Committee has worked unceasingly to return the streets of our National Historic District to the beauty they once had. The Committee, with the approval of the Executive Board and membership, have had more than 125 new trees planted, have stimulated clean-up programs, garden tours and formed the Green Light Garden Club. The Point Association has raised funds to install at least ten gas lamps on our colonial streets. We have requested help from the city in repairing our damaged sidewalks, and have formed the Neighborhood Watch Program, to encourage neighbors watching each other's property to ward off vandalism and "breaking and entering." The restoration of old houses, the painting and refurbishing of those that need it, goes on. Twenty-odd years ago, the area, like many areas, had reached a sad state of neglect. Since that time the Point Association can say with modest pride the Point section of Newport has become one of the most prestigious to reside in.

Young families now feel encouraged to return to the section. The influx of businesses into the residential area has been limited. Storer Park, a joint community effort, now donated to the city, was a Point Association project. This lovely open water front park is for leisure and recreation and is enjoyed daily by Point residents as well as by all Newport and our visitors. From as far away as Maine, inquiries have come to our Association from other communities asking how to form and promote similar type organizations. Our quarterly publication informs our nearly five hundred members across the United States of our programs, new members, activities, remembrances of things past --- Our annual Street Fair is one of Newport's important summer events, written up nationally. Two small waterfront coves are yearly supplied with beach sand, so as to make safe and comfortable places for mothers and small children.

We are always grateful for the way city organizations honor our requests, knowing we work with them.

The Point Association looks forward to a great future for the Point.

#### ARMISTICE DAY November 11th, 1918

The first Armistice Day was just 60 years ago. When Josephus Daniels, who was Secretary of the Navy during the First World War, decided that women should enter the Services, three of us Point girls (at that time) joined the Navy - Marion Bailey (Mrs. Sam Dawley), Gladys Carr (Mrs. Peter Bolhouse) and myself.

The war finally came to an end.

It was a lovely day, warm and sunny so that a suit felt comfortable. There were no radios or TVs in 1918, but the news of the signing of the Armistice travelled like wildfire, and by half past seven that morning Washington Square and Thames Street were crowded with people both young and old. It was wildly exciting. The younger ones, shouting and yelling, formed the long line of a snake dance, and wove in and out of every public building that was open in the vicinity, including the Perry House and the Police Station.

We hadn't bothered to have breakfast at home; so we had pancakes, sausage and coffee at a little lunchroom called the Alpha, located on Thames Street where the Blue Moon used to be.

No one wanted to go to work, but the day had not yet been officially declared a holiday, so, unwillingly, I left the gaiety and went to the Material Section, right next to the Armory, where all the fellows were eagerly looking forward to their return to civilian life.

It seemed, however, that the early report of the Armistice was fake.

Then, shortly after 11 A M , the church bells began to ring and guns at the Naval Training Station boomed to herald the welcome news. The truce was signed. Lt. Treadwell, our commanding officer, sent word to all that, although the day had been declared a holiday, we were all expected to march. That meant the Yeomen F., too. We were to take our places in line on Washington Square, at 1 P M.

I hurried home, gave my black oxfords an extra polish, pressed my uniform, put on a clean white blouse and a new black neckerchief. After lunch I put on my jacket, gray suede gloves and navy blue velour sailor style hat; and walked to the Square to join my comrades.

The buildings on the Square and on Thames Street had been hastily decorated with flags and bunting; and crowds of people were beginning to line the sidewalks. There was a lovely feeling of optimism in the air. The War was over! Our boys, those who hadn't given their lives, would soon be home.

We closed ranks. The Navy band began to play, and we started marching left, right, left right - looking down at our feet to see if we were in step. All of us girls were a bit nervous, this being our first parade. But we were doing fine - until the music suddenly became faster and we had to do a double quick step, somewhere along Bellevue Avenue. This was something we hadn't anticipated and it sure was humiliating to have to step aside and let the Material Section boys pass us. However, by the time we got onto this quick step, the band slowed down a little and we continued at a more comfortable pace, marching in that two mile long parade.

Like all things, it finally came to a halt, back at Washington Square, where various men in public office were to speak. The only one I can remember was Clark Burdick who was Mayor at the time.

Standing first on one foot and then the other, I listened for a-while, then, being tired from the long march, I walked through Duke Street and to my Grandfather Bacheller's house on Willow Street. "Gramp," I said when I reached there, "I'm weary from all that marching." Opening a door of the sideboard, he took out a bottle of champagne. "I've had this for twenty-five years," he said, "waiting for the right occasion to use it, and I think this is the right occasion." So Gramp and I drank a toast to the end of World War I.

There was nothing doing in Newport that night, so we drove to Fall River in one of the girls' father's Oberland car. There was nothing doing there either. We had a club sandwich and a cup of coffee and headed back to Newport. We got stuck on Turkey Hill in Portsmouth, had to get out and push the car up the hill, singing ourselves hoarse with "Over There" "Liberty Bell" and

"We don't want the bacon,

All we want is a piece of the Rhine."

And in this way the first Armistice Day, in Newport 60 years ago, came to an end.

(Mrs.) Gladys Bacheller Booth  
Yeoman 1st Class, U.S.N.

# SOME FIRSTS ATTRIBUTED TO NEWPORT

First lectures on Medicine and Anatomy in this country were held by Dr. William Hunter, at the Colony House, in 1753.  
First American architect, Peter Harrison, built the Redwood Library, Brick Market and Synagogue.

First Jewish Synagogue in America 1763. (A Jewish settlement was here in 1658, but the Synagogue was built to house a later group of exquisite refinement.)

First traffic law in the country enacted in 1678, against speeding, when a small child was run over by a racing horse.

First Friends missionary movement when two ex-slaves were sent from Newport to Princeton University, then called Jersey College, to be instructed so that they might go back to Africa to teach their fellow countrymen. Some of the Newport slaves helped to found Liberia.

Establishment of first airplane passenger line in the country, between Newport and New York. Mr. T. Suffern Tailor was among group of summer residents active in its establishment; Mr. Vincent Astor was also interested. This venture came to an untimely end with the death of Mr. N. Cary Morgan, from a faulty landing in the harbor near the Training Station.

First street lighting by gas by David Melville.

First National Tennis Matches 1881.

First formal golf tournament in America 1893.

First woman lighthouse keeper, Ida Lewis.

First Friends Meeting House 1699.

First Public School 1640

First polo playing in this country 1877

First Seventh Day Baptist church

First Methodist church in the world to have a steeple (St Paul's)

First woman telephone operator.

Contributed by Fanny Cushman, from the files of Newport Historical Society.

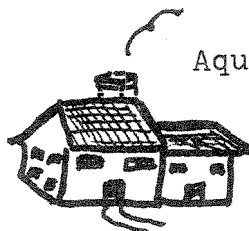
## WHEN DOES THE GREEN LIGHT COME OUT?

The time was set long ago when it should come out. Ye officers asked me the question the other evening, their notes for the publication in their hot little hands, their hearts all a-flutter with what would be fine to put in now. I think you will find they were good notes, that their ideas were fine. I wish to thank the contributors, who all sent their material in plenty of time. Certain notes have not come in - so you will not find them. The witch of Coddington Street hopes "they" have a horrid Hallowe'en!



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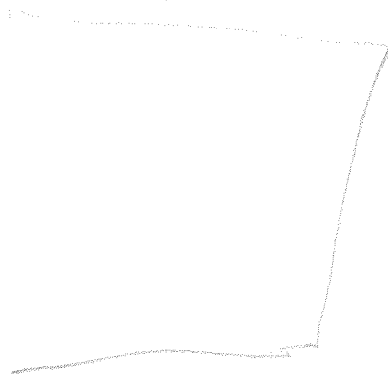
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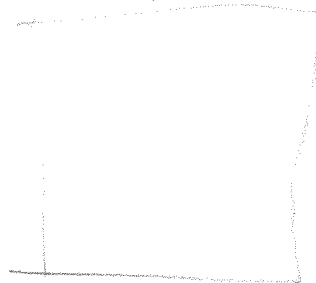
May Christmas Toys shatter you



from winter's stormy grip - and

May the New Year bring you

Smooth  
Sailing



in  
calm  
~~and~~ peaceful  
waters -



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Mrs. Robert R. Covell  
133 Washington Street  
Newport, R.I.  
02840