President's Message

This is the start of a New Year with many projects to be undertaken. It is because of the support of the members who volunteer to help that we can continue to succeed.

The Point looks beautiful with everyone having painted their homes, cleaned their grounds, planted flowers, and kept the weeds to a minimum.

The garbage containers are placed in the parks for the convenience of people having lunch or a snack while enjoying the view. They are not there for residents to use instead of their own trash containers.

The Christmas Pageant was a wonderful success and the increased attendance was appreciated. Thanks to Mrs. Emilia Cresswell the director and producer of the play. We are indeed looking forward to Christmas 1981.

Now and Then on the Point, which is published by the Point Association, is selling very well. Anyone who wants a copy should contact Virginia Covell or call me at 847-5163. The price is only $3.50 and well worth it! It will make an excellent gift for a friend.

Note that the date of the Pot Luck Supper has been changed (see inside). Please attend; I'm sure you'll enjoy it with old friends - and gain weight, too.

Finally, I want to welcome a new member of the Point Association, the new daughter of Donna and Jack Maytum. Congratulations!

William H. Fullerton
President
Pot Luck Supper Date Changed to February 8

This month's Guest Artist, 10-year-old Cody Bach of Walnut Street, depicts the Pot Luck Supper on its new date, Sunday, February 8. The time and place, of course, are still the same: 6 pm at the Guild Hall on Poplar Street. I know that I will attend; Cody's food looks too good to miss!

DR

African Adventure

I am very pleased to have received the following correspondence from Rowan Howard about the trek that she and Jack made around Kenya. I am sure you will find it as interesting as I did.

DR
Kenya Safari

The flight over wasn't too bad, in spite of its length. Our introductions took place in the early hours of December 24 in the lounge at Monrovia, Liberia; the whole group was most congenial. Deo gratias. We didn't get to the hotel in Nairobi (Kenya) (1), though, until almost midnight, and fell immediately and gratefully into bed.

The next morning we set off in three vans for a long and wearying drive north, circling the base of Mt. Kenya (2). The countryside is amazingly diverse, lush areas where the rains hit, and vast arid stretches where the annual rainfall might be 5 inches and fall all in one day.

All along the road we saw sheep, cattle and goats being herded, largely by little boys draped in a red sort of toga. And everywhere there were Kenyans walking, walking, the women carrying loads of sticks on their backs or bundles on their heads. Some with great necklaces of beads and large earrings dangling from holes in their earlobes, straight and tall - the men carrying spears.

On to Meru Mulika (3), where a grassy plain stretched out in front of us, and we spied our first animals. There were never any barriers between us and the wild. Only a low stone wall (sometimes) and a few signs warning us not to stray. At the day's last stop we were always escorted back to our tents at night by an armed askari.

Our accommodations were modern and comfortable at Meru and Samburu (4), and unusual at Treetops (5). We slept in tents at Craig's farm (6), with a bucket shower, basins for washing, and the other amenity a short distance away. At Kichwa Tembo (7), in the Serengeti Plain, our tent had its own running water and flush john. Water heated in a drum outside, by a wood fire. Electricity was turned on at half past six. The food was generally good, and outstanding at Treetops and the Outspan Hotel (8), the latter one of the most plush places I've seen anywhere.

The daily routine consisted of early morning game viewing drives, late breakfast, time for loafing or reading or washing or swimming; then lunch and maybe a nap or a game of bridge or cribbage, another game drive - a welcome shower (so dusty!), cocktails, dinner and falling into bed. Our driver, Kahanjarh Lawrence, was a softspoken Samburu tribesman, helpful and knowledgeable, who always seemed to know just where the animals might be hiding.
The animals. How can I describe what it feels like to see 100 elephants moving slowly across the plain below; or the elegant giraffes outlined against the sky; a lioness, eyes steady on her prey, poised for take-off; the full-bellied lions, looking you in the eye from ten feet away; the daddy warthog, tail erect like a guidon, racing away followed by his family; the Thomson's gazelles, tails always twitching, ever alert.

All this, in natural habitat, and more - hippos, rhinos, Grant's gazelles, elands, impala, dikdik, waterbucks, topis, wildebeeste, greater Kudu (rare), gerenuk, oryx, zebra, cape buffalo, tiny Verbet monkeys, cheetah with cubs, leopard, jackal, hyena, bushbuck - and baboons until we were sick of them; they overrun Treetops. Plus all sorts of exotic looking birds. The only problem is that everyone knows there are fewer and fewer every year, and pretty soon there will be none.

And the people. Warm, smiling. Greeting with an enthusiastic "Jambo, Mama!" (Hello, Lady!). Pushing, insistent Indians. Stately Masai, still herders and owners of cattle, but no longer warriors. We were taken to a Masai manyatta, a small village - huts made of sticks covered with mud and cow dung, all surrounded by a hedge made of thorn branches. Everything, especially children, covered with flies. Their earlobes are pierced with little twigs, and gradually larger twigs, until there are holes as big as a fist.

Several incidents stick in the mind - especially the morning at Kichwa Tembo when Bill Mapel of our group came running to Tony, our guide, saying, "Excuse me, Tony, but there's an elephant six feet from our tent," and Tony replying, "Oh, yes, quite. Just stay downwind of him. He's on his way to the kitchen. His name is Windy."

Would we go again? You betcha! For all that we saw, we saw such a little tiny bit.
Membership News

We would like to share with you excerpts from a note received from one of our members who responded to the last issue of The Green Light.

"Herewith my dues, with a very RED FACE, but with love! Somehow, not to see one's name on the membership list was more devastating than a list of delinquents. I don't know what happened to October... The new Green Light format and content are splendid. Congratulations to all, and please let me back in?"

We have no way of knowing how many share these sentiments, but we do know that since the December issue of The Green Light was put in the mail we have received eighty-eight renewals (50 singles, 32 families, 4 sustaining members, 2 patrons) and four new memberships. So we say congratulations to all! And for those still delinquent we enclose a handy cut-off membership form for instant response. Remember, The Green Light comes to those who pay!

We welcome our four new members:

Rita Mae Blake
183 Gibbs Avenue

Mrs. Peter J. Marren
33-C Deblois Street

Susan L. Harrington
33 Marsh Street

Mrs. T. L. Sears
PO Box 733

Rowan Howard

Membership Form

Name(s) ______________________________

Address ______________________________

______________________________

Telephone ______________________________

Individual ... $3  Family ...... $5  Sustaining .. $10  Patron ..... $25

Make dues check payable to The Point Association

Mail to: The Point Association; PO Box 491; Newport, RI 02840
Notes

- Charles Duncan, chairman of the 1981 Day on the Point, needs volunteers to serve as committee chairmen for the August 15th street fair. He can be reached at 847-4667.

- Emilia Cresswell would like to have all overdue costumes from the Christmas Pageant returned to her at 11 Pine Street. Mornings would be the most convenient time.

- Who lost a pair of glasses at the Christmas Pageant? They were found after the Sunday performance, about half way back. Call Bill Fullerton at 847-5163.

- We need someone to fill the post of Liason to the City Council. Those who enjoy having an inside track on City matters and who want to perform an important function will want to apply. Again, Bill is the one to call.

- Jack Mayturn and his Micrographix Corp. were featured in the January 2, 1981, issue of Newport This Week.

- St. John's church has recently been painted inside, and the widow's walk on the rectory roof has been restored.

- On January 17 at the Art Association, Dirk Bach presented a slide lecture on Chinese bronzes and recent archeological finds in the People's Republic. It was well done and well received.

- Natalie K. Pfanstiehl wrote fondly of her artistic days at the Battery Street barn, also in the January 2, 1981, issue of Newport This Week.

- For those of you who noticed, the volume and number designation of the last issue was indeed incorrect. It should have read, of course, vol. XXV, no. 5. Editorial apologies.

- Many copies of various past issues of The Green Light are now available. If you want a specific article, but do not know the particular issue in which it appeared, I have a file that will give us the answer. What back numbers do you want?

Coming in the April Issue

Mary Rommel, Beautification Committee chairman, will be front and center with her map showing the locations of trees that have been planted by the Point Association.

So you want to know about garbage in Newport? I'll give you all the details and more.

Thanks go to Herb Rommel for his suggestion to spotlight the Newport Taxpayers Association, which will be done in April.
Poster Contest Announced

Charles Duncan, chairman of the 1981 Day on the Point, announces to artists and scribblers alike a contest to choose the poster design for this summer's street fair. Anyone and everyone (regardless of age) are invited to submit his/her entry for perusal by the judges. The prize is simply the opportunity to have one's work prominently displayed throughout the town on window and wall.

When designing your entry, please accomodate the following few rules:
1. line drawings only, please;
2. your work must be camera ready, that is, it must be absolutely complete when submitted;
3. date, time, and location of the fair must be included as part of your entry - Saturday, August 15
   10 am to 5 pm
   Willow Street
4. it must be in (or be reducible to) an 8½" x 11" format;
5. all entries should be mailed or brought to 44 Charles Street before May 1, 1981.

Naturally, full credit will be given to the winning entrant. Remember, too, that because of the printing process that will be used, paintings, half-tones, and other colorful entries can not be accepted - only line drawings.

So take up pen and paper all of you and get busy! Perhaps your drawing will be selected to herald to one and all the enjoyment that is to be had at the 1981 Day on the Point street fair.

The Wilbour Sisters

by Virginia Covell

Ask some of the older Point residents if they remember the Misses Wilbour, and you will receive happy smiles and joyous reminiscences:

"Oh, yes, I went to their sewing classes at St. John's every Saturday afternoon."

"I certainly do remember them - they taught me how to hem, to embroider, to knit . . . ."

"I particularly remember the colorful yarn ball - a child's toy - they showed us how to make them. I wish I could remember how it was made."

"How I loved the plays they had us give every Spring; we re-enacted all the fairy tales."
"No one could forget the beautiful costumes they made; and they would make them for anyone who didn't have someone to sew at home."

Even those who thus remember Miss Hannah and Miss Mary from the 1920s are surprised to learn that that was their second - or retirement - activity. Many years earlier they had managed a most successful boarding house on Washington Street, directly south of the Hunter house.

The "Lantern House", as it is known, was originally the Jacob Rodriguez Rivera house. In place since Colonial days, it bore the address 602 Water Street before the street name was changed to honor George Washington. During the Revolution when the French were in Newport, the Brigadier de Choisey was quartered there. Later it was known as the Mayberry House, and with some exaggeration, the "House of a Thousand Windows". It was demolished in 1918.
The building was located in a line of houses that extended south on Washington Street all the way to Long Wharf (see photo). This was the area where, in the Colonial period, the Friends settled and manufactured their spermaceti candles. It was also the scene of constant boat activity even before the days of the steamboats.

The boarding house of the Misses Wilbour was popular with year-round guests, particularly the employees of the Old Colony Steamship Company and, later, the New England Steamship Company with its Fall River Line steamers. In fact, these companies owned the land and the house, and the Wilbours evidently rented the facility from them.

Few details are known about the early life of the two Miss Wilbours. They had at least one other sister, as affirmed by a Providence watch maker, Mr. Hamilton Pease, who once wrote to a friend in Newport:

"My great uncle, Lorenzo J. Marcy, married Sarah Wilbour, the oldest of three sisters who lived at 50 Washington Street. Aunts Mary and Hannah went to St. John's, and as a boy I went there with them... the Wilbour sisters' great uncle was Job Wilbour, a famous watch and clock maker. He actually made banjo clocks and attended to the old State House Clock."

Mr. Pease's correspondent replied:

"The two Miss Wilbours moved from their older home to another house farther up Washington Street and on the opposite side. It was there that I was invited to go one evening in the 1920s..."

We are indebted to Mrs. William Wright and Mrs. Harri- son Morris of Jamestown for still another detail of the Wilbour boarding house. In their recently published, privately printed family history, The Grandmothers' Cookbooks, they write:

"Now there were some sisters named Wilbour on Washington Street in Newport, and every summer some of our family came up to stay with them to see the Newport cousins, so this is called Miss Wilbour's Corn Bread...

1 pt. white Newport corn meal, sifted
1 qt. milk scalding hot
4 eggs beaten light, yolks and whites separate
1 tablespoonfl. sugar
1 tablespoonfl. butter
a little salt

Pour the scalding milk on the meal. Add the butter, sugar & salt. Let it stand, and when it cools, add the yolks. Just before putting it into the oven, stir in the whites lightly. Bake 25 minutes."

Author's note: The recipe was tried and pronounced most successful; only one-half the quantity was made, though, and a 350-degree oven was used.
Like many of their fellow Point residents, the Wilbour ladies lived quiet, useful lives, working daily to take care of their economic needs, and giving a large portion of themselves to their church and to the community. They were women truly "liberated" without ever having thought about it.

the "Lantern House" (far right) with its Washington Street neighbors (now Storer Park)

Washington Street Report

Shortly after the deadline date of The Green Light's last issue, a meeting was convened by the Newport Planning Department to acquaint the public with the proposed plans for the repair of the Storer Park and Elm Street piers (and Long Wharf and the Ann Street pier as well). The money to pay for these plans (but not for the actual repair work itself) was obtained from the federal Coastal Energy Impact Program.

The drilling rigs which have anchored in the Bay were
serviced in part from Newport. Thus, because the City had been "impacted" by the coastal energy effort, it became eligible for CEIP funds. Application was successfully made, with the result being the plans that have been created by the firm of Coffin & Richardson of Boston.

These plans are basic and propose little more than repair to the two piers. In addition, however, the Elm Street driftway will receive a new concrete boat launching ramp; and the Storer Park pier is tentatively scheduled to sport a new railing on its perimeter, a park-like setting in the center of what is now just a concrete slab, and a ramp to the little beach behind the Hunter house.

On January 19, Bruce Bartlett of the Planning Department told me that the final plans were being awaited. With these plans in hand, the City Planners will then use them as something of a handle with which to grasp federal funds to effect the actual repairs.

The Guest Gardener

Joseph P. T. Vars of The Waters Edge Flowers, Inc. is the first contributor to this regular series which will feature all aspects of gardens and gardening. His effort is entitled:

The Care of Winter Blooming Gift Plants

and

Other Notes

First, I would like to speak on behalf of winter blooming plants. Because all winter plants enjoy being cool - from 55 to 65 degrees - we can not over emphasize the importance of cool temperatures. Good examples of the hazards of warm room conditions are yellowing cyclamen and poinsettia leaves, and fast blooming buds.

Dry air is also associated with warm temperatures and is detrimental to long plant life. Humidity can be gained by placing pans of water on the radiator or somewhere in the room.

Drafts of cold air or blasts of hot are other enemies of the lovely winter flowering plants; as are the direct, magnified rays of the sun through panes of glass which can scorch the tender leaves of greenhouse grown plants. When applied, these general tips will reward you with many days of pleasure throughout this long cold winter.

And here are a few specific tips to follow:

cyclamen - bright light (NOT direct sun), COOL temper-
nature, humidity, no water on leaves, moist soil;

azalea - same as above, acid fertilizer, can stand some sun;
kaleuchoe - versatile, anywhere in home but best slightly dry and in high light;
Reiger begonia - hybrids from California, superior house plant, evenly moist soil, sunny to semi-sunny location, no water on leaves, house temperature;
bulb plants - cool, moist, bright light;
poinsettia - still air, bright, east window, evenly moist.

I have found that by intermingling the winter blooming gift plants with our greenhouse plants (which are already beginning to struggle because of being house bound) we can achieve a new look. The inclusion of african violets, small begonias, miniature cyclamen, and small pots of chrysanthemums nestled among philodendrons, ivies, dracenas, and ferns boost us to new heights of enjoyment of our winter gardening. Imagine this miniature garden down the center of a luncheon table or with layer plants on a buffet table.

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their forsythia bushes."

Pruning and trimming now will make your bushes be ready for spring, but bring the trimmings inside and that wonderful season will arrive in just a few weeks. Other flowering branches such as dogwood, apple, peach, and lilac take much longer. Tip: submerge long forsythia branches in the bathtub with a few inches of hot water to thaw them and start them on their way.

If you buried pots of tulips, hyacinths, crocuses, or daffodils, now is the time to bring them in and watch them shoot up. Paperwhites will continue to grace the home with beauty and fragrance. The Queenly Amaryllis is always a spectacular show and worth the wait.

Most hospital and Home plants sent from our shop have instruction tags that help the recipient to give them proper care. The flowering plants which are best for a hospital are azalea, mums, and kaleuchoe (between $15 and $20). Others which are slightly less desirable for hospitals - and for transporting - are cyclamen, Reiger begonias, and violets (probably $10 to $18). All of the above mentioned are perfect house plants and excellent home greenhouse inhabitants.

Now that winter vacations are upon us, I offer three hints on caring for your plants while you are away:

1. A "plant sitter" can come in periodically to do your job for you. Call us for this information.

2. For a less extensive vacation, put all plants in the bathtub with an inch of water and a closed curtain, and you have an instant greenhouse. The plants will reject excess water which usually drains away.

3. For just a long weekend, after watering put cleaner's bags over your plants in their usual locations. They will sur-
vive in their pseudo-greenhouse and be perky after their weekend humidity treatment.

That's it for this time - we're on vacation, too! Our plants are watered and will be regularly tended, the dogs are wound up, and the clock has been put out. Our mail, including all the marvelous seed catalogs, is being rerouted so we can sit and read when we return. AND the Newport Horticulture Society is sponsoring the Boston Flower Show trip again this year. Watch for the notices in February.

Joe

WHOO-WHO0 and CLICKETY-CLACK

Did you see Jessica riding the train, 
As it slowly bumped down the track, 
The whistle did toot for all to hear, 
And the wheels went clickety-clack.

The tickets were bought in the handsome red coach which sits 'long America's Cup, 
Then you move to the dark blue train in front and hoist yourself way up.
The steps look steep to a three year old and even to one much older, 
But a trip on the train is such great fun, it somehow makes one bolder.
The seats by the window Jessica chose afforded a delightful view, 
The trees and houses we saw each day strangely all looked new.

As the train chugged under the road which met the Newport Bridge out of sight, 
The tracks moved straight along the way and veered neither left nor right.

A beautiful sight 'long 'Gansett Bay showed boats and ships and a farm, 
Marked with pretty blue buoys afloat beath which the mussels did swarm.

A butterfly flew in the window and out and Jessica smiled at me, 
For we both, I am sure, were thinking, uh-oh! it could have been a bee.
The engineer stopped for a very brief rest before the final run, 
Then back to Newport the train did go 'midst breeze and warming sun.

When the people waved along the way the whistle blew, whoo-whoo, 
The clickety-clack sang along the track what a wondrous thing to do.

---

a poem from Eleanor Weaver's new book, Newport - City by the Sea 
(Read on)
A Poetic Tribute to Newport, Rhode Island

Have you ever had a really good idea that fairly leapt to mind; one that was fully and satisfyingly formed as you thought of it? Eleanor Weaver has; has had them for years. Our Chestnut Street friend has now gathered the record of these inspirations in her first book, Newport - City by the Sea. It is indeed "a poetic tribute" to our town.

Though her book is new, it is really a compilation of her illustrated poems which were first available individually in 1975 at Puddle Lane Workshop, late of Charles Street. Yet even then some of Eleanor's poems were perhaps 25 years old.

Lullaby (so lately set to paper, that it is not even in the book) was her first "serious" poem. It was really a song, and was created for her oldest son, Steven, in the 1940s. Sung as well to her younger son Matthew, and then to now-4-year-old granddaughter Jessica, Lullaby has existed all these years only on Eleanor's lips.

Two other similarly aged songs, Dance Ballerina and The Chestnut Tree, were written down nearly as recently at the urging of family members who thus hoped to ensure the songs' preservation. Most of Eleanor's other poems, though, are borne of a different source, her love for Newport and its history.

City by the Sea and Off Point Shores are two of Eleanor's earliest works (though, as a young girl, she explained, poetry and drawing were natural and enjoyable occurrences). These two poems were created to help inspire in Steven and Matthew an interest in Newport's history, especially that of the Point. It is a cause which she has championed in other ways as well.

Eleanor has long believed that Newporters too often tend to take their City's history for granted. She thus developed a presentation for adult groups which detailed the Point and the physical heritage it has to offer. "It's the value of what we have (on the Point that) we have to recognize . . .; we have to protect it, because if we don't . . . it will be destroyed - not swiftly, but over the years through deterioration and through changes."

Furthermore, to discourage the seeds of that destructive trend, Eleanor also created a talk which was presented to elementary school children. It was designed to spur their interest in our local history. As part of that talk, Eleanor read historical poems written about Newport, and showed artifacts that had been found in some of the houses that she and George had restored. Her talks were "very encouraging and rewarding because of (the children's) response. They were so enthused . . . ."

Whether of an historical nature or otherwise, most of Eleanor's poems exude from a very distinct inspiration. The Perry Brothers was written in 1976 when she and George were
living in the Matthew Perry house at Second and Walnut.

Newport - Enchanted Island, on the other hand, was written for all the newcomers to Newport, all those who are drawn here by the wonders it can offer. A Seaside Dream was created for the young son of a friend, and The Old Stone Mill was sparked by an old picture of the tower that George once brought home. A specific request for a poem brought forth Captains and Privateers, and a Newport train ride gave us (what else?) Whoo Whoo and Clickety-Clack.

Not all of Eleanor’s poems have yet been (or, perhaps, will ever be) published. A few that were written some years ago remain affixed to the pages of her spiral notebook. These, like all the others, are related from a forcefully personal perspective.

Of all Eleanor’s poems, which is her favorite?

“I guess my favorite one, if I had to pick one . . . has to be Off Point Shores for obvious reasons. I love the Point and everything it is and stands for; the neighbors; the neighborhood. It's just a unique area to live in.”

Newport - City by the Sea may be purchased at Ley’s Century Store, Wiseman’s Art Store, and of course from the author for $3.75.

David Robbins

Some News from our Councilman, Dave Roderick

This piece was inspired by a suggestion from Rowan Howard. Thanks.

It has come to my attention that many Pointers have had problems or questions which have remained unsolved or unanswered because the individual did not know exactly to whom to apply. In an effort to alleviate this situation, I contacted our City Councilman, Dave Roderick. He gave me the following message to pass on to all of you.

"Dave, I would like you to tell all the Pointers that they should always feel free to call me if they have problems or questions. If I am able to help them personally, of course I will; if not, then I will gladly advise them where to turn. It is most important, though, that the Pointers know that I am available and ready to help.

"I would also add that I am always anxious to hear what the Pointers have to say on the many issues that come before the Council. As you know, we need to know what Newporters are thinking.

"So, whether the Pointers have problems, questions, or comments, please tell them to be sure to call me at 847-1362."
Dave continued on another topic that will soon be of
great interest to us all, and one that he wanted labeled "A
Note of Importance". Re-evaluation is coming, and we will
all want to be prepared.

For that reason, Dave told me, he has contacted City
Finance Director Gary Esposito and former Tax Assessor Ken
Stein. These two men have agreed to make themselves avail-
able to neighborhood groups, such as the Point Association,
to explain and discuss re-evaluation. Pertinent state laws,
the appeal process for dissatisfied taxpayers, questions from
the gathering, and even the "why" of re-evaluation will all
be segments of the discussion.

Dave seemed to feel that the questions just might be the
most significant portion of these meetings, simply because
Newport property owners should be as well informed as pos­
sible about their tax futures.

DR

An Evening Constitutional

- Oddments -

As I walk about the Point on errands or calls, I always
like to be on watch for the obscure and the interesting;
it makes my travels so much more enjoyable. These
oddments are generally in the open, but often re­
main un-noted. If you see any that are not
identified on this map, please tell me
about them. But for the snow of recent
weeks, I might have found more for
this month's map.

16
1. the covered stone gate on Charles Street
2. the plaque in the brick pavement at the south end of Arnold Park, carved by the John Stevens Shop
3. the "driveway" next to 25 Bridge Street that is really a street named Stoddard Court
4. the "Fourth Street" street sign, on the east side of the house located on the southwest corner of Poplar and America's Cup Avenue, which recalls Fourth Street (formerly on the site of the railroad tracks between Bridge and Walnut)
5. the granite post on the rail bed (next to the same house as in #4) which tells trainmen that they are 69 miles from Boston's South Station
6. the initials "DRB" in the sidewalk at the entrance to the Third & Elm Press which were placed there by the building's former owner, barber Domenic R. Basile, when he created the diagonal street entrance
7. an iron ring pinned to the curb that once kept horses from straying (Thanks to Esther Burnett for having told me of another ring in the south end of the Point, but because of the snow I could not find its location.)
8. the interesting pedestrian way across the Chestnut Street driftway (and across most of the others, too; but look closely) which allowed pedestrians to cross the dusty or muddy driftway in both directions simultaneously (two parallel slate walks) while rainwater drained away (through the cobbles between and bordering the slates)
9. two granite posts on either side of the front walk of the Sanford-Covell House (#72) which identify the residence as Villa Marina
10. in front of St. John's church, the two short sections of hedge which identify the former entrances of a circular drive to the church steps (Evidence of the drive itself may still be seen at the right time of the year in the church lawn.)
11. cenotaph and small tree placed near the sidewalk in the yard of St. John's rectory in memory of Ken Peterson
12. the "Benson" carved in the board fence at 62 Washington Street, the Benson's residence, by John Benson
WORLD WIDE SERVICE

8 MARLBOROUGH STREET
NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND 02840
847 — 1111
JOSEPH P. T. AND ANGELA VARS

The Third & Elm Press
29 Elm Street, Newport, Rhode Island 02840
Alexander Nesbitt  Ilse Buchert Nesbitt
calligraphy lettering fine printing woodcuts
private-press books documents seals
(401) 846-0228

R. I. SHOE REPAIR

86 THAMES ST.
NEWPORT, R. I. 02840

GEORGE KOULOUVARDIS. Prop. (401) 847-5277

Newport Needleworks Ltd. The shop designed
to meet all your needlework needs

39 Touro Street on Washington Square
Newport, Rhode Island 02840
Phone (401) 847-YARN
Parking in the rear

Douglas Campbell

ANTEQUE FURNITURE COPIES

Americas Cup Avenue
at Bridge Street

LONG WHARF MALL

Leys ESTABLISHED 1796

1 LONG WHARF MALL
NEWPORT, R.I.
(401) 846-2100

LIQUOR & GOURMET SHOP

NATIONALLY & INTERNATIONALLY RENOWNED
FOURTY FIVE YEARS OF CONTINUOUS SERVICE
16 WARNER STREET NEWPORT
RHODE ISLAND 02840
FREE DELIVERY
401 846-7000
To our neighbors on the Point,
Come visit us!

Sheraton-Islander Inn
ON GOAT ISLAND

Book Bay

Brick Marketplace, Newport, R.I. 02840
(401) 846-3033

Get to the point!
Shop at
THE STOCK MARKET
62 1/2 Third Street
Open 7 days a week!

Alternate Energy Industries Corp.
77 Thames Street
Newport, R.I. 02840
401 846 9568

Classes
Needlepoint
Newport Designs
Latch Hook Rugs
Counted Cross-stitch
Imported and Domestic Knitting Yarns - Crewel

No Bridge Pottery Studio
Heide Bach
15 Walnut St.
Newport, R.I. 02840
401 846 1699

SALES • INSTALLATION • SERVICE
MARTINS LIQUORS
48 THIRD STREET
NEWPORT
Est. 1936
Free Delivery — 846-2249
A Complete Liquor and Grocery Store
ICE — KEGS — PARTY SUPPLIES

ARNOLD ART STORE & THE GALLERY
210 THAMES STREET
Phone: 847-2273
• MUSEUM QUALITY CUSTOM FRAMING •
• ART SUPPLIES •
• NEWPORT AND MARINE PRINTS •
The GALLERY features oils, pastels, water colors, by Rhode Island Artists.

WILLIAM H. FULLERTON
INTERIOR DECORATOR
Reproduction Fabrics
Slipcovers - Drapes
Phone 847-5163

ANCHOR & DOLPHIN BOOKS
20 Franklin Street (second floor)
846—6890
open most afternoons and by appointment