AUGUST 1985

The Fair!

Saturday, August 17th...
Willow Street - 10am to 5pm
Notice about mailing the Green Light

Many have complained about not receiving their copy of the Green Light. This month, we are trying a new mailing process. Note the words "Return Postage Guaranteed" on the cover; this means that if the postman can't deliver it, we will have it returned to us (at 61 cents per copy!) So please be sure to tell us if your address changes.
PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Before I launch into this brief message, let me say that elsewhere in this edition you will find news of some issues and actions. Those items are covered there, so I need not repeat the information here.

In early June, the Benefactors of the Arts sponsored a garden tour here on the Point - "Secret Gardens" it was called. Unfortunately, I worked that day, but did drive through the Point a couple of times. Well, let me tell you - I have never seen so many people on our sidewalks! Garden tourers were out in small groups making their way from one garden to another. How good it was to see the neighborhood filled with pedestrians.

The walks that Vicki and I take are generally confined to the fall and winter because Vicki's work occupies her summer-season evenings. When we do have the chance to promenade, however, we always seem to see something new or something interesting. The Point certainly does have a varied menu for pedestrian strollers.

Very often we head out of Sunshine Court with our sights set on Battery Park or Van Zandt pier. Then we may walk down Washington Street with a stop or two at one of the driftways or the Elm Street pier. Our return may well take us up Second or Third Streets to see what's new - to monitor the additions and renovations, the paint and plantings, and the other changes of the houses on the Point.

So, let me suggest to you a way to spend a pleasant half-an-hour; take a walk on the Point. I am sure that you will find much to see in our unique neighborhood.

David Robbins
NOTES FROM THE SECRETARY

At the June Board meeting it was reported that the city was about to take title to the Rose Island Lighthouse (subsequently accomplished).

The Board sent a letter to City Council expressing concern at the delay in completing the ordinance regulating parking for marinas, it being our understanding that this legislation is general and not particular.

A motion was passed that the Council be informed that the Board is formally opposed to allowing parking for the proposed marina on Rose Island anywhere on the Point.

The Board voted to support Save the Bay's proclamation of June 30 - July 6 as Newport Harbor Appreciation Week.

The President was authorized to request a hearing before CRMC on Inn Group's application to repair Washington Street Extension Pier.

In July, the Board passed a resolution thanking Mary Kinsella for her hard work and good example in keeping the Point litter free.

It was agreed to cooperate fully with state and city plans for celebration of Rhode Island's 350th anniversary.

The Board also:

Authorized the President to work with an attorney to represent the Association at a hearing on rights-of-way before CRMC on July 25.

Authorized the President to explain to the Council our early installation of the granite block with bronze marker commemorating the Fall River Line, and outline for them our plans for our part in the landscaping and beautification of the plot.

Authorized Donal O'Brien to petition the Council to include the Point in the sticker parking program.

Passed a motion to establish a committee to develop policy guidelines and procedures regarding zoning and development affecting the Point.

On beautification, the Association's tree planting policy was restated - the Association gives the trees, which the city will plant in sidewalks and in parks. If an individual wants a tree on his property, he must plant it and it must be easily seen from the street.

A pine tree, gift from Benefactors of the Arts, has been planted at the end of Marsh Street, and a crabapple tree in memory of Dorothy Manuel has been planted in Battery Park.

The Board voted to give a donation to Jack Martin's Point Clean-up which is planned for later in the summer.

Rowan Howard
1. **Waterfront Access:** The Point Association is following the subject of public access. They are cooperating with the C.R.M.C. and all other interested groups in seeing that the public's rights are maintained.

2. **Rose Island:** As of June 3rd, the city of Newport became the owner of the Rose Island Lighthouse. Work has already started on its renovation and preservation. The Rose Island Lighthouse Foundation has begun its fund raising. The "wrapping" of the island in sheets took place on July Saturday, accompanied by a fierce wind. A successful fund-raising clambake was held on July 5th. The address of the fund is Box 1419, Newport.

3. **Inn at Long Wharf:** The request for a sundeck on the roof of this hotel was turned down by the Newport Zoning Board. The Inn Group Associates have appealed this decision to the (Rhode Island) Supreme Court hoping that the decision can be reversed.

4. **VanZandt Avenue Condominiums:** At a four-hour meeting of the Zoning Board of Review, the proponents of this project asked to be allowed to build two buildings, each with three townhouse condominiums, on the lot between Third Street and the railroad tracks. Several adjacent house owners, with their lawyer, Stephen Haire, objected; they said that the proposed houses were over-sized and not in keeping with the historic district single housing, many of which were Colonial or Victorian. Parking and extra traffic were also cited as objections.

5. **Sticker Parking:** Still in the process of being decided.

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**One Way Traffic on Washington Street:**

If you have comments or feelings about this traffic pattern, make your voice heard in official places.
REPORT ON PLANT SALE

May 25th was a happy and a sad day. Happy because many Point residents found plants and fellowship at the Eccles home where the Point Association conducted their annual event. Sad because this is the last year the Eccles will be able to host the sale; they are moving away.

The Sale was the most successful in years. $338.95 was raised (Treas. note - $288.11 last year and $303.35 the year before). All the plants were donated by friends of the Point; they were priced reasonably.

We are unable to tell all the kind friends who slipped their gift plants into lovely rows. John Harris outdid himself with his thriving, engaging house plants, Ade de Bethune gave raspberries, Mrs. Sten a delightful assortment, Joe Vars flats of both annuals and perennials. Donal O'Brien gave white spruce - it is not Mr. O'Brien's fault if the birds of the Point do not have Christmas trees! We are once more indebted to Bruce Howe for long rows of plant treasures. Mrs. Peters saw to it many plants came our way. Please, each and every one of you, accept the Point Association's thanks.

Our best hope is that throughout the year our members will pot and put aside plants for next year's sale, so that even more beauty will be distributed, and just incidentally our treasury enriched.

Chairman was Rosalys Haskell Hall, with Mrs. David Wood, Mrs. Ray Broga, Captain and Mrs. Herbert Rommel, David Robbins, our President, and the invaluable William Fullerton who, as usual, shared his expert knowledge although he and Hazel were off to daughter Rebecca's wedding the very next day. Mrs. George Gordon was in charge of coffee.

It was a joy to see Isabel and the Admiral!

Rosalys Hall
**POINTERS-IN-THE-NEWS**

At the suggestion of a Green Light reader, we are initiating an occasional column recognizing residents who have been featured in special news items of local and state papers. As a starter, we give you Sara Weiss and Michele Cooper.

Sara Weiss graduated from Rhode Island College in May, after many years of part-time studying, with top honors in three majors: Sociology, History, and Anthropology. All this in spite of handicaps due to polio in 1949 which most people would consider insurmountable. Sara and her husband, Richard, live on Walnut Street. She has been an active volunteer in Newport, including a term on the Board of Directors of the Point Association. She was featured in articles in *The Providence Journal* and in *What's News at Rhode Island College* in May 1985. We, too, salute Sara Weiss - "A remarkable woman who leads her class in more ways than one".

Michele Cooper's home on Second Street is often the locale of workshops where writers and to-be-writers gather to share "a kind of common pool of knowledge". Michele is the motivating force behind this group. She is also the founder and editor of *The Newport Review: A Journal of Art, Literature & Ideas*. Her professional life spans a wide variety of activities, mainly in literature and writing. She is a teacher, writer and editor, but is quoted as saying she is "much more interested in cultivating writers". Fortunate are those whom she cultivates. Michele was featured in an article in *The Providence Journal* in July 1985. We add our appreciation of the renaissance she has brought to creative writing in Newport.

The Editor welcomes more featured articles of Pointers.

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**YOU MAY BE THE LUCKY ONE**

The Point Association of Newport, Rhode Island presents its 1985 handmade quilt

"ROSA RUGOSA"

Drawing to be held August 17, 1985
4:00 pm at the

Day on the Point Street Fair
Willow Street between Washington & Second

Donation: Single Ticket $1.00 Book of Six $5.00

For books of tickets, write to:

Janet Kasparson
57 Thames Street
Newport, R. I.

Telephone 846-6419
A colorful 19th century character, of mysterious origin, who attached himself to the Artillery Company whenever a parade was held.

Two versions of this man's life appear in the records; the one written at his death in 1864 is the longer and more interesting. The shorter one, seems to be vague in some places; both versions leave many questions unanswered. The latter is as follows:

He was found in a boat adrift on the high seas, sick and delirious with fever. He was brought to Newport and given a home at the Poor Farm, then located on Coaster's Harbor Island, where he resided for number of years. As he recovered, his physical health returned, but his mind remained a blank. He was unable to tell who he was or from whence he came. From his dignified and noble appearance, it was thought he might be the son of an African King. Perhaps he had been captured by slavers, and somehow managed to escape in a small boat, where he was found in that pitiful condition. He was named "John Joe". A local tailor, Mr. Isaac Gould, fitted him out with a castoff officer's uniform with gilt striped trousers, heavy gold epaulettes, and a belt, sword, and hat. He attended all military functions and was seen marching with the Artillery Company, his head held erect and his step as martial as any trained soldier.

From the MERCURY of March 20, 1864, we find an article slightly different. It states that he came from Santo Domingo on the ship George and Mary, whose captain was Samuel Lawton, where he served in the capacity of cook. He then shipped aboard a privateer at Bristol, and the report is that he was cheated (or so imagined) out of his share of prize money, which turned his brain and left him a raving maniac. In 1814 he was placed inside a "coob" on the west side of the old burial ground and never allowed to be unchained until 1820, where his chains were taken off, and he became quiet and harmless. He was then, as near as could be ascertained, about thirty-seven years old, which would make him about eighty-one years at his death. He was tall and straight, and delighted to be dressed up in gold lace and bright colors; each holiday he would be seen in full uniform. He died of typhoid fever, Wednesday, and was buried Thursday, clothed in a suit of gray with epaulettes and other trimmings. In his coffin was also placed his national suit which was presented by some friend in New York.

"A century hence, should the grave be opened there will be a great wonder as to who this distinguished personage could have been. The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Robin, the deceased having attended his church for years."

The other article states: "He attended services in the church on Clarke Street, and the Rev. Mr. Jackson took a liking to him. Governor Charles Van Zandt wrote a fine poem about John Joe in his Newport Ballads.

*Southern dialect for coop - prison

Elton Manuel
THE POINT PICNIC

Thursday evening, July 11, all the ingredients for a perfect picnic—good weather, good company and good food—were present at the annual Point Association picnic held in Fisher Benson's yard at 62 Washington Street.

A lovely breeze wafted off the water and those in attendance gazed enviously at the three masted schooner anchored offshore. An interesting assortment of picnic baskets held a myriad of gastronomical delights as the young in age and the young at heart enjoyed Mrs. B's hospitality in an evening of congeniality.

Many thanks to Mrs. Benson for a lovely time and for her generosity in sharing her piece of the Point with us all.

Florence Archambault

BASKETBALL SCOREBOARD

On June 15th, the First (Possibly Annual) Point Association Summer Basketball Tourney was held at Storer Park. The turn-out on that fine, sunny day was less than expected, although once play began, we all had a very enjoyable time. Finding ourselves to be ten in number, we divided into two teams and went to work. Between the two games and after it was all over, the players gratefully consumed an entire case of sodas.

The Blue Ribbon winners—including both the youngest player (about age 8) and the most experienced (probably 35) were: Dan Baker, Scott Baker, Ed Case, Galen Price, Marston Price, and Brian Turnbull. Those of us who took home the red ribbons were: Chris Barker, Jack Maytum, Charlie Thompson, and me.

I hope to see more of you next year at the Second (Probably Annual) Point Association Summer Basketball Tourney.

Dave Robbins
The sign on a small blue cottage on Second Street, near the corner of Bridge Street, states that this is "Old Nat's House - circa 1717". Passing it, one asks "Who was Old Nat?", and conjectures that there must be a story connected with the charming little cottage. There is, and by a coincidence, another "Nat" - Nathaniel Norris - is the narrator, and the present owner of the house. He moved the building to this spot in 1960, and lived in it after much-needed restoration. He now lives in the Sherman-Clarke House on the same corner of Bridge and Second Streets, where a beautiful garden has been developed in the cellar hole of a small dismantled salt box house.

Old Nat's house was first built in 1717 "in the country", which was probably Middletown, by a freed slave, said to be one of the first freed slaves in the state. Eventually, it was moved to Newport, on the corner of Kingston and Warner Streets. Another freed slave, known as "Old Nat", purchased it, and it became known as "Old Nat's House".

In 1960, Nathaniel Norris acquired it, and had it moved to the present site, which had been the location of a coal-wood-ice business. The moving was done by truck, and included the four-flued chimney as well as the small building.

A 17 x 17 foot wing was added at the rear of the cottage, and made into a kitchen with a dining area. Large windows face east and south, giving a fine view of the garden and the court yard. In this kitchen is a black iron stove converted to electricity, lending an authentic old-time air to the room.

Floor boards twenty inches and more in width were in the old house, and are still there today. Four fireplaces were rebuilt in the center of the house. One of these is in the room now called a "den", which was undoubtedly the "keeping room". This has a baking oven. On the walls of the den are murals painted by Newport artist Evelyn Roberge, depicting colonial Newport scenes, but also including members of the Norris family on foot, on bicycles, in a carriage, and children at play. In the small front entry hall, an open panel has a light to show the construction of the back of the oven.

The other of the two rooms fronting on Second Street is the parlor, with a fireplace, shutters, and old panelling which was purchased from the Preservation Society.

The stairway to the second floor is in the center of the house, with narrow winding stairs leading to bedrooms and two fireplaces.

Mr. Norris lived in Old Nat's House for five years, until the Sherman-Clarke House was moved from Thames Street, and restored. A courtyard joins the rear of both houses; it is paved with Belgian stone blocks which probably came to Bristol as ballast in sailing ships.

William and Anna Dunfey now live in Old Nat's House. Anna has been a quilter for several Point quilts.
Our thanks to today's "Nat" and the Dunfey's for their interest and help.

(This is another in a Green Light series on houses that have been moved on the Point or to the Point. Look for the story of the Sherman-Clarke House in some future issue. Do YOU have such a story to relate? Tell the Editor!)

Kit Hammett

The Editor's address is 133 Washington Street.

GARDEN OF OLD NAT'S HOUSE

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At this time of year Newport Harbor is host to many pleasure boats, and it is interesting to recall some of the great pleasure yachts of the past. Many Newporters will remember such beautiful vessels as "Aloha", "Seven Seas", "Sea Cloud", and many others. Of them all, "Aloha" strikes a strong memory because she was built and owned by a Newport resident, Mr. Arthur C. James, and spent a good deal of time in Newport Harbor.

"Aloha" was constructed in 1910 by the Fore River Ship Building Co. in Massachusetts. She was 202 feet in length, of steel construction, and rigged as a barque with auxiliary power of a triple expansion, coal-fired steam engine. She was fitted out for Mr. James in magnificent fashion for an around the world cruise. However, the first World War came along, and the "Aloha" was taken over by the Navy for the duration. It was not until 1921 that "Aloha" started her world cruise and on September 15 she sailed from New York. On this cruise, "Aloha" carried a crew of 38 plus the owner and his guests. She barely passed under the Brooklyn Bridge because the main trunk was 131 feet in height. The ship reached Panama in 13 days, making up to 11 and 12 knots under sail. She made the Canal transit and headed for Hawaii, a sail of 28 days. Most of this passage was made under power as the wind was not strong. "Aloha" made about 24 miles on a ton of coal, so the stokers must have shoveled a great deal of coal on this leg of the trip. From Hawaii, "Aloha" went to Japan, a passage of 22 days, and down the Chinese Coast, Philippines, Borneo, Java, Singapore, Rangoon, and India. In the Southwest Pacific, the sailing conditions were poor and coal consumption high. Her best under sail in the Pacific was a day's run of 290 miles before the I.E. Trades. From the Bay of Bengal, "Aloha" sailed from the Red Sea, through the Suez, and the Mediterranean, and arrived in Newport, June 1, 1922 having sailed 28,827 miles in 259 days.

"Aloha" was a beautiful ship, and a whole generation of Newport boys loved to look at her. The writer saw her under full sail once, and it was an unforgetable sight. Many of her crew lived in Newport.
and raised families here. The writer remembers Capt. Bezanson and Chief Engineer Clifford, and Mr. Robert Jackson of Second Street, who was in the engine room, can still tell many an interesting story of this ship whose like we shall never see again.

"Aloha" soon converted her power from coal-fired engines to a diesel installation. Her old engines were installed in our local ferry boat, "Governor Carr", where they gave many years of good service.

Commodore A.C. James was no armchair yachtsman, but an accomplished seaman and navigator who "shot the sun" every day along with the ship’s officers. Commodore James was a famous industrialist and philanthropist. He maintained a large summer home in Newport for many years, and was a well-known man locally.

Donal O'Brien
I REMEMBER - I REMEMBER

June bills from the Providence Gas Company contained a short article The Story of Gaslights. It did not mention the fact that the first street gaslight in the country was on Pelham Street in Newport, in 1805, but this is one of Newport's historical "first".

The article reminded me of the early 1900's, when young men were the lamp lighters, going around a neighborhood at dusk lighting the lamps. At daybreak they were turned off.

As small children, we trailed after them, fascinated with the lighting procedure. The tool for lighting was a pole, probably a broom handle, with a bent nail for turning the gas on or off, and a hole for a "kitchen" match.

In one motion, the lamplighter scratched the match into flame, opened a small door in the bottom of the lamp, pulled the gas on, and lighted it. The lighters became very adept at this operation.

Now we delight in many replicas of the old lamp posts on our streets, but no longer are young lamp lighters needed for the lighting.

The lighting operation brought to life Robert Louis Stevenson's poem, The Lamp Lighter. Remember?

"Now Tom would be a driver, and Maria go to sea,
And my papa's a banker, and as rich as can be;
But I, when I am stronger and can choose what I'm to do,
O Leerie, I'll go round at night, and light the lamps with you."

From a Child's Garden of Verses.

Kit Hammett
George Mason Champlin, writing under the name of Aquidneck in an article printed on May 31, 1882 tells the story of Abiel Spencer, a resident of the Point. "Abiel Spencer learned his trade as a cabinet-maker of John Goddard. He had a little shop on the Point Bridge. Probably no man ever lived a more methodical life than Dr. Spencer, for so he was called. For 68 years he had kept this little shop, and so averse was he to leaving it that he rarely went as far as Thames Street, a distance of a few rods, oftener than once in 10 or 15 years. At first, he began to keep a few groceries, but through the influence of Dr. Enoch Hazard he added medicine to his stock, and became a dispenser of the most popular remedies. The shop was scarcely 10 by 12 feet, and one wondered how he could get about it without displacing the bottles and little notions that had a place in every nook and corner. On one side of the shop there was a lean-to, of equally limited dimensions, in which the doctor did a little jobbing. He was handy at anything; could file a saw, make a mousetrap, roll out a bolus, or spread a plaster. One day he would be called upon to make a wooden clawfoot pedestal for a china vase that had lost its standard, and the next he restored the wind to a broken bellows. He always wore his hat and was never seen without it. The first thing on rising in the morning was to put it on, and the last thing at night, before blowing out the candle, was to take it off and place it by his bedside. In-doors and out-of-doors it was the same, and when he sat down to his meals his hat was still on his head. One reason he gave for not going to meeting was that he could not keep his hat on. He died in February, 1878, aged 90 years, one month, and four days. Since then, the lean-to has been taken down, but the little shop, as quiet and unobtrusive as ever, is still there, kept by a descendant who, in turn, has become wedded to the spot, contented with his small gains and the lot to which he has fallen heir."

It might be interesting to ascertain the exact location of Abiel Spencer's shop and identify the descendant who inherited it. Another story of the many Point "characters"!

Florence Archambault

The man who kept his hat on

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849-6433
HOW I MET HENRY - I PICKED HIM UP!

Shortly after World War II - 38 years ago - the Eccles came to live in Newport. At that time I was active in Red Cross. Newporters had done much volunteer work, and had settled back into other routines. I needed a volunteer; somehow it had fallen to me to find a chairman for the Red Cross Fund Drive, which at that time was a block-to-block, house-to-house canvass - a hard and time-consuming job.

One day, as I was driving along Washington Street, I saw a new neighbor, the retired Admiral, out cutting his hedge; I thought "Aha - he's for me!"

So I parked at Battery Park 'til I could get the courage to approach him, a total stranger, but a possibility! He could only think me a pretty bold woman and say "No". I introduced myself, welcomed him to the Point, chatted a bit, shook a lot, and finally came out with what I had stopped for. He was so nice, so friendly, asked me what it involved, thought a bit, and said yes, he would do it.

He did - and needless to say - it was a great success. He chaired the drive for 2 or 3 years, and served on the Red Cross Board. That the beginning of my long and cherished friendship with the Eccles, and I think, the first of their long list of civic activities.

The raising of funds to acquire and develop Storer Park was instigated and accomplished under his leadership when he was President of the Point Association. The summer fund raising events originated, I believe, with Isabel's Hobby Show, followed the next year by a Flea Market. Since that time, the Point Fair has been an annual event.

Henry and Isabel, genial and generous hosts, opened their home for many meetings and the use of their yard from the beginning for the annual Plant Sale.

These are things I remember, and there are many more. The Eccles have been examples of cooperation and civic interest. We will miss them both, and I am sure they have taken the affection and appreciation of many of us, as they go to their new life. May it be a happy one.

Mabel Watson
The Point Fair * 1981

Something for Children

Snacks * Quilt Raffle at 4 PM!

Plants * Point Table

Home Baked Goods * Craft Tables

Come to the Fair in 1985!!
COOK'S CORNER

WATERMELON PICKLE

Ask your neighbors to make and share this one. It's a fun "Pickle Party". Meet on two mornings

1 Melon
1/2 oz. powdered lime (calcium oxide—drug store)
Peel and cut rind in 1/2" pieces; Cover with water with 1/2 oz. lime dissolved. Let stand overnight.

Drain, cover with fresh water; Simmer until tender; Drain; add to pickling syrup. (Recipe below) Simmer until rind is clear and syrup thick; remove spice bag; pack in jars; seal.

Pickling Syrup - this may be doubled

Put in a deep sauce pan
1 quart white vinegar
1 cup water
2 pounds sugar (or more)
Tie in a piece of cheese cloth
1 tablespoon whole cloves
1 slice cinnamon (1 oz. broken in pieces); add to syrup. Simmer until sugar dissolves; enough for about 2 pounds or 2 quarts of fruit.

GREEN TOMATO MINCEMEAT—YIELD 6 CUPS

3 cups chopped green tomatoes
3 cups tart apples (use coarse blade of meat grinder)
3 cups sugar - 1 pound raisins
2 teasp. cinnamon; 1 teasp. cloves;
1 teasp. allspice; 1 teasp. salt;
1/4 cup lemon juice; grated rind of
1 orange and the juice of the orange;

Combine all of above. Bring to a boil and boil 3 minutes. Simmer uncovered until thick, stirring occasionally. When cool add 1 tablespoon brandy, if desired. Freeze. Makes a great Christmas gift.

BLUEBERRY SLUMP

2 cups blueberries; 1 cup flour;
2/3 cup sugar; 2 teasp. baking powder;
1/2 cup water; 1/4 teasp. salt;
1 teasp. lemon juice; 2 T. butter;
1 teasp. cinnamon; 1/2 cup milk.

Combine berries, sugar, water, cinnamon and juice; bring to a boil in a deep sauce pan; mix and sift dry ingredients and cut or rub in butter; stir in milk; drop this dough by spoonfuls into boiling fruit mixture. Cover and cook for 25 minutes; remove cover and cook 10 minutes longer; serve with cream.

Recipe from 'The Old Farmer's Almanac Colonial Cookbook'
According to Mary Lincoln's Cookbook, 1883 - Slumpy, Flummery and Tipsy Pudding are just "Fancy" names given to different combinations of ingredients.

Sarah Plumb

NEWPORT'S LEADING DEPARTMENT STORE

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Please read the Reader’s Digest - July 1985 - Article Zucchini!
Gad zukes! And then make this casserole, if you dare!

SUMMER SQUASH ZUCCHINI CASSEROLE

2 pounds Squash or Zucchini - sliced fairly thin; 1/4 cup chopped onion; 1 can chicken soup (creamy style) 1 cup sour cream; 1 cup shredded carrots; 1 bag (8 oz.) stuffing mix. (I use Pepperidge Farm) 1/2 cup melted butter.

Cook sliced squash and onion in boiling water 5 minutes.

Combine sour cream and soup; stir in carrots fold in squash and onion; Combine butter and stuffing.

In a 13” x 9” pan-pour 1/2 stuffing, butter mixture; layer the vegetable mixture. Cover with remaining stuffing.

Bake at 350° for 25 to 30 minutes. This freezes so it's good to make a few days before company arrives. Let come to room temperature, however, before baking.

PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS ASKING: Exactly where is the Point?

Here it is!
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Cocktails

Sunday Brunch

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