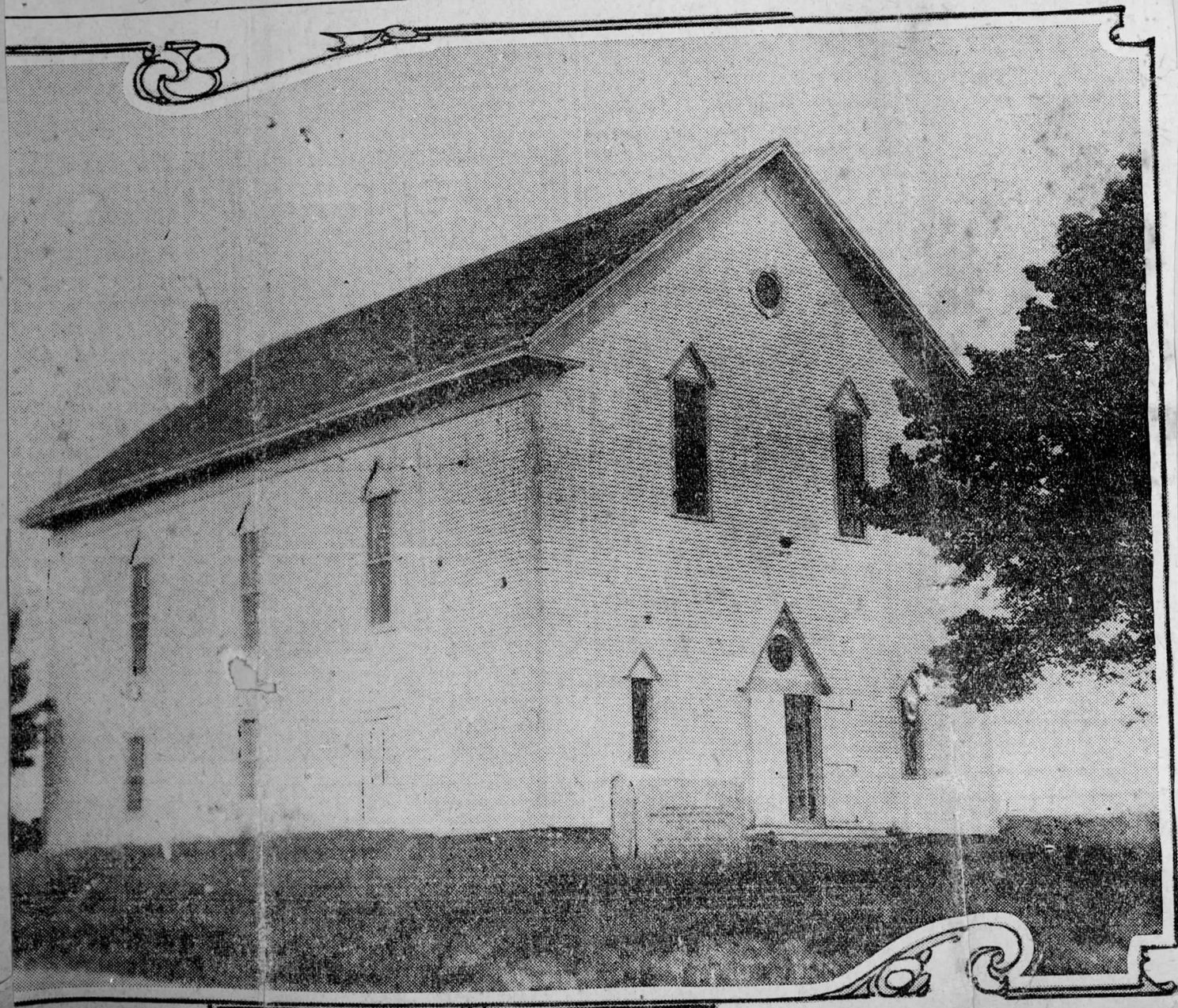


BUY, AND THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH AT PORTSMOUTH WHICH HOUSES TIQUE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT

rgan, but Recently Hit a Snag. It Develops That the Organ May be the One Which Was Presented to Trinity Church, Newport, in 1733
gton of Pennsylvania, John Nicholas Brown, Former Governor R. Livingston Beeckman and Others Declare That It Shall Remain in



Visits Home of G. Stuart

Birthday of Artist Wednesday Cause of Pilgrimage

(Twenty-five points credit in the Junior Journal contest is given to the writer of the following story as the best news feature sent in for today, although he or she forgot to write the name, and other information on the entry. If the author will notify the editor of the Junior Journal, the name will be published next week.)

ALTHOUGH most school children know that Gilbert Stuart painted the most famous of George Washington's portraits, not all of them know that Wednesday, Dec. 3, was the 186th anniversary of his birth.

My family and I took a trip to his birthplace in North Kingstown, last Sunday. Although there is a small admission fee for those over 16 years of age, it is worth paying because the birthplace of Gilbert Stuart is one of the most interesting places in Rhode Island. Many pieces of furniture in the house are not the original pieces, but are pieces of the same period.

THE HOUSE

There are three large rooms and a hall on the main floor of the house. First of all is the room that Gilbert Stuart was born in, on Dec. 3, 1755. This room contains a rope bed (a bed with a spring of woven rope) a hand made cradle, a baby's small rocking chair, and an old-fashioned chest of drawers. On the bed were two feather mattresses. The caretaker's wife said the person slept between them.

The next two rooms were comparatively plain, except for an odd piece of furniture called a "settle." It is called this because with the back rest up it is a settee and the back down it is a table, hence settle. Also in these rooms were many photographs of portraits painted by Gilbert Stuart. Most of us recognize the portrait of Washington which hangs in the Rhode Island State House, as one of his most famous portraits.

Like many old houses, this house has the kitchen in the cellar. There

THE GRIST MILL

The Grist Mill is separated from the rest of the house by a stream. The corn was ground between two large round granite disks, each weighing 1500 pounds. Through a chute the corn was dropped to the floor below, where it was put into sacks. Since much of the corn was ground in the winter there is also an old fireplace in this building.

Last Spring, the caretaker had a couple from England come to visit the place. They caught some of the

herring from the stream on the grounds and built a fire in the old fireplace and cooked the fish.

I believe quite a few New Englanders have never been in the Gilbert Stuart House, even though an average of 2400 people visit the house a year. This house is well worth seeing because it is a typical old-fashioned New England house, of which many are not very common today in their original state.

Portsmouth Statutes "Retain" Speed Limit Of 10 Miles an Hour

Believe it or not, you are breaking the law and liable to a \$5 fine if you travel faster than 10 miles an hour through Portsmouth.

For as far as can be learned the Town Council has never repealed a town ordinance passed in June, 1900, when the town fathers became alarmed at the way those newfangled gasoline buggies were tearing up the town highways.

According to the copy of the 45-year-old ordinance which hangs on the walls of the Town Clerk's office, "All persons riding or traveling in automobiles, carriages, wagons or vehicles of any kind propelled by electricity, gasoline, teas or other water power contained in said automobiles or vehicles on any Portsmouth highway, shall cause such automobile or vehicle to be run at a rate of speed not to exceed 10 miles per hour or be liable to a fine of \$5 and costs."

SENATOR GREEN SPEAKS AT DORR EXERCISES

Unveiling of Picture Takes Place at Colony House

Trial Of People's Governor In Newport In 1844 Recalled By Speaker

A picture of Thomas Wilson Dorr, elected people's governor of Rhode Island in 1840 and a leader of a movement to extend the then restricted suffrage of the state, and leader of the so called Dorr rebellion in 1842, was unveiled Monday afternoon at the Colony House where he was tried and convicted of treason in 1844 and sentenced to life imprisonment.

United States Senator Theodore Francis Green was the orator, being introduced by State Representative Erch A. O'D. Taylor, chairman of arrangements, after John H. Greene, Jr., had presented the portrait, which had been in his family for many years. Herbert O. Brigham, vice president of the Old State House in Newport, Inc., accepted the gift on behalf of that organization.

In presenting the picture, Mr. Greene recalled that his great grandfather, Judge James Allen Greene, was a close friend of Dorr and of Dutee J. Pearce, presiding at several meetings held in Dorr's interest when he was tried for rebellion.

Senator Greene recalled Newport's history and its part, as well as that of the state, in the founding of the nation. He cited the state's act of independence which preceded that for all colonies; the attack here on British ship Liberty and the burning of Gaspee as the first bloodshed of the Revolution, these events preceding Lexington and Concord. He spoke of Dorr's attempt to establish a democratic, republican form of government, upsetting the custom of limiting voting to land owners and their eldest sons.

Speaking of current events, he declared that the nation is fighting today to give peoples of the various nations the right to establish their own kinds of govern-



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Like many old houses, this house has the kitchen in the cellar. There is an enormous old fireplace in the kitchen, where Gilbert Stuart's mother did all her cooking. There are articles in the kitchen from a charcoal iron and candle mould, to the forms shoes were put on to be mended. An odd piece of furniture is another settee. This piece of furniture was for the mother and baby. The mother would sit and do her knitting while the baby would sleep on the part with the sides on it. This would be accomplishing two jobs at once, rocking herself and the baby at the same time.

THE SNUFF MILL

Gilbert Stuart's father made his living by running a snuff mill. A duplicate of this mill is located in the cellar of the house. The huge wooden bowl, in which the snuff was ground, came from England and is 200 years old. It has worn smooth and does not have one crack in it. The wheel is made entirely of wood except for one band of metal. The gears which turn the water wheel and the mallet that grinds the snuff are all wood. The rope that starts the water wheel is inside the bedroom.

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Speaking of current events, he declared that the nation is fighting today to give peoples of the various nations the right to establish their own kinds of government rather than to force upon them a government of allied selection. He said that Newport streets, now crowded with men of the military services, recalled the Newport of colonial days when Rhode Island fought for liberty.

State Senator John H. Finn welcomed Senator Green to the exercises. Attorney General John H. Nolan and Judge Mortimer A. Sullivan were among the guests at the exercises.



13

AS PORTSMOUTH UNVEILED ITS ROLL OF HONOR AT EXERCISES SUNDAY



The committee is shown in front of tablet at town hall. Left to right, are Ernest F. Denomme, the Rev. Bart Buckley, the Rev. Arthur F. Roebuck, Town Clerk Arthur A. Sherman, Irvin L. Ludlam, committee chairman, Carl E. Russell, George L. Sisson, Fall River corporation counsel and orator, Charles Deyo, commander of Portsmouth Post, American Legion, Dr. Stanley D. Hart, Sydney Hedley, president of the Town Council.

—John T. Hopf Photo

PORTSMOUTH DEDICATES ITS HONOR ROLL

Lists 315 Names of Residents in Service

Fall River Corporation Counsel
Delivers Address; Legion
Officials Take Part

Dedicatory exercises marking the unveiling of the honor roll of Portsmouth residents in the armed services were held at the Town Hall Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock with a large attendance, including many from neighbors.

the boys would come back safe because they have the best equipment money can buy, and their spiritual welfare is being looked out for by thousands of chaplains.

The unveiling of the honor roll was by John Pierce and James W. Voyles, of the navy, Jesse Brown of the army, Manuel Mello Souza, of the Portsmouth American Legion. The salute to the flag was given by the assembly.

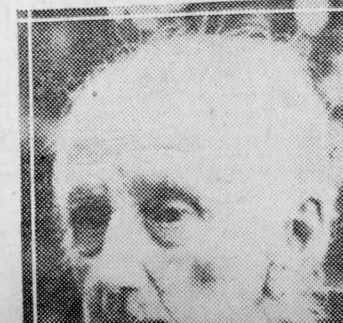
The honor roll was designed and constructed under the direction of Carl Russell of the Weyerhaeuser Lumber Company, which gave it as a tribute to local residents who left the organization to enter the armed forces. There are about 325 residents in the services, and there are already 315 names on the board. Mrs. Howard Hathaway of Anthony road is a committee in charge of the names.

Members and officers in uniform who were present were Commander Stanley Hart, chairman of the Red Cross; Mrs. George H.

Mrs. Amy Boyd, Portsmouth, Dies

Town's Oldest Resident
Was 98 Years Old

Mrs. Amy (Chase) Boyd, oldest resident of Portsmouth, who would have observed her 99th birthday anniversary on July 23, died last



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George Sisson, corporation counsel for Fall River, a former resident of Portsmouth, gave the principal address. Dr. Berton W. Storrs was master of ceremonies. The Rev. Bart J. Buckley, C. S. Sp., gave the invocation. The closing prayer was given by the Rev. Arthur F. Roebuck after the National Anthem was sung, led by Miss M. Louise Chase. Mrs. Arthur Sherman, Mrs. Oliver Michaud, Mrs. Alfred Pierce, Mrs. Michael Murphy, Arthur Smith and Herbert Ashley, with Mrs. Andrew Malone at the piano.

Mr. Sisson said we are all dedicated to the task of proving that the sacrifices of those who have gone before us have not been in vain, but that our country will be handed on to our children and grandchildren free. He mentioned among other things writing regularly and cheerfully to the boys in the service; helping the Red Cross by making bandages and giving blood and economizing wherever possible. He hoped that most of

the boys would come back safe because they have the best equipment money can buy, and their spiritual welfare is being looked out for by thousands of chaplains.

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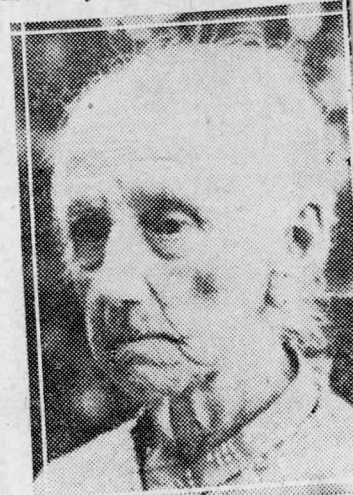
Members and officers in uniform who were present were Commander Stanley Hart, chairman of the Red Cross; Mrs. George H. Draper chairman of the volunteer special service of the Red Cross; Maxwellton Johnson, chief air raid warden; Commander Charles Deyo of the Portsmouth Post, American Legion, Captain Stuart Brown, commandant at Melville; Commander Donald Ide, U. S. N.; Captain and Mrs. Albert McMahan of Portsmouth motor corps; the Rev. Gregory Borgstedt, headmaster of Portsmouth Priory; Dr. Francis Brady, assistant headmaster of the Priory; Mrs. Edward Armington, leader of the Portsmouth Girl Scouts; Carl Wilder, Scoutmaster; Mrs. John Martin, Regent of Colonel William Barton Chapter D. A. R.; and Mrs. Ralph Hollis, vice regent.

Senator Herman Holman was color bearer for the American Legion and Frank Ferreira, flag bearer. Mrs. Arthur Furtado was color bearer for the Legion Auxiliary and Mrs. Gladys Manchester was flag bearer.

Mrs. Amy Boyd, Portsmouth, Dies

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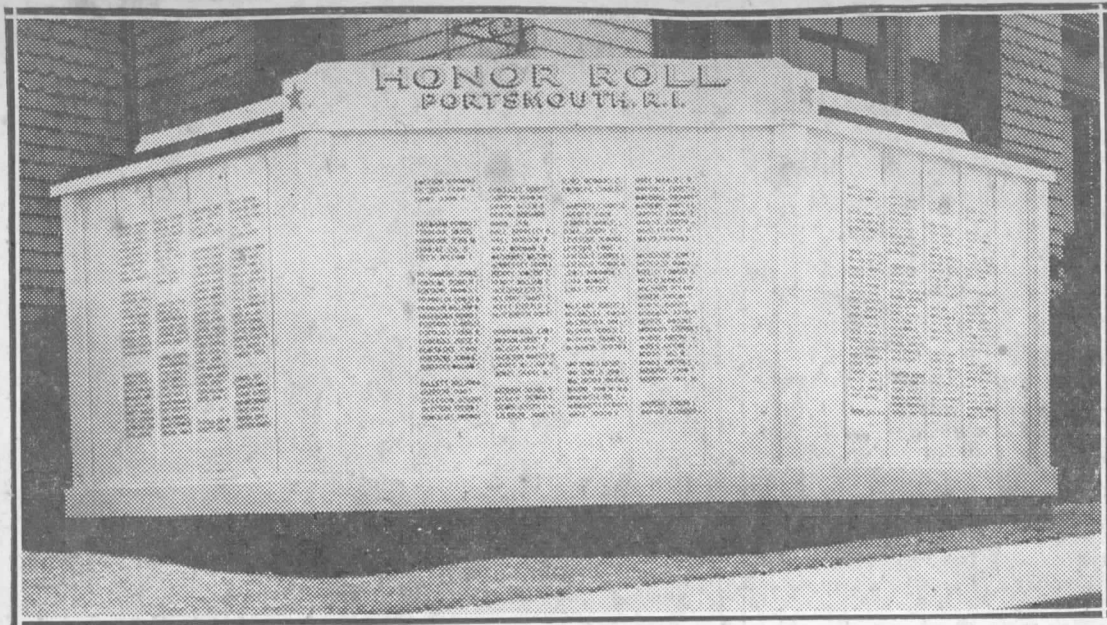
MRS. AMY BOYD

night at her home, 319 Dexter Street, that town. She was the holder of a Boston Post cane, usually presented to the oldest male resident of a community, since 1940.

A native and lifelong resident of Portsmouth, she was the daughter of the late James and the late Mary (Fish) Chase. Her husband was the late Byron Boyd.

She made her home with her two survivors, a daughter, Miss Ethel L. Boyd, and a son, Harry I. Boyd.

Services will be held Wednesday at 2 P. M. at the Hamby Funeral Home, Newport. Interment will be in Portsmouth Cemetery.



AS A TRIBUTE to sons and daughters of the Town of Portsmouth serving in the armed forces of the nation, this striking, well-made Roll of Honor was recently dedicated at Town Hall. The roll includes the names of 350 and additions will be made as residents of the town enter the service. Approximately 400 townspeople and others from surrounding communities attended the exercises at which Corporation Counsel George L. Sisson of Fall River was principal speaker. Dr. Berton W. Storrs, medical examiner of the town, was master of ceremonies. The roll was constructed and donated by employees of the Weyerhaeuser Timber Company in honor of members of the organization in the service.



WILLIAM CODDINGTON

Herbert E. Slayton of Sunday Journal Staff

If William Coddington, wealthy Boston merchant and one of the town's Deputies in the Massachusetts General Court, had not been a man of strong democratic convictions, that day in 1638, when he heard sentence of banishment pronounced by Rev. John Wilson upon Anne Hutchinson, Rhode Island today could not lay claim to establishment of the first true democracy in government. Nor would he have become the first Governor of Rhode Island, in 1640, to serve for seven consecutive years, and later Governor of the Colony of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, under the Royal Charter.

What Roger Williams preached and truthfully sought, William Coddington, Dr. John Clarke and the others who bought the Island of Aquidneck from the Indian Sachems Canonicus and Miantonomi put into written covenant and into practice. The articles of government adopted by their General Court, sitting in Portsmouth, in March, 1641, formally proclaimed that theirs should be a "Democracie, or Popular Government" and that "none bee accounted a Delinquent for Doctrine."

Could Not Stand

Bigotry of Boston

Thus was established a full-fledged democratic state, whose motto, duly adopted and approved, was "Amor Vincet Omnia"—Love Conquers Everything. And at the meeting which framed this new and unique body politic, William Coddington, who had been Judge, or Chief Magistrate under a compact drawn up and signed two years before, was elected its first Governor. Because he believed that love conquers everything, and because he espoused the Quaker faith, he was bitterly to be assailed by Roger Williams, Ben Church and others, more than three decades later, when King Philip's war broke out. But of this later. Let us return to Boston and the day of Anne Hutchinson's banishment.

With John Clarke, a Baptist clergyman, and others, William Coddington had discussed the increasing bigotry and intolerance of Boston's leaders in Church and State, and had talked of removal to some far point, where a community devoted to majority government and freedom in religious beliefs might be set up. Anne Hutchinson's expulsion steeled their purpose. It was time to act, ere they themselves were suddenly cast out.

The men with whom William Coddington talked and who later joined Coddington and Clarke in the purchase of the Island of Rhode Island (Aquidneck) were better educated than most of the men of their day, a fact that should be borne in mind, and, unlike many of those who came to Providence with, and soon after, Roger Williams, were possessed of worldly goods. Some were quite well to do and none could tie all his earthly possessions

mon ideas for establishment of an ideal state and the brotherhood of man. That they were to disagree upon subjects later and were to take their dispute to the King's Court in England, neither could foresee. Their differences were to be based upon the differing characters of Coddington and Williams themselves. Roger Williams held high ideals which he never fully put into practice. He also was disputatious. William Coddington believed in action more than in words, in matters of government and religious concerns, and abhorred argument.

When Coddington, Clarke and others of their colony came to their new island home, in 1639, they didn't trek overland from Boston and pass through Williams's Providence colony. In the little ship Woodhouse they sailed from Boston around Cape Cod, to the Sakonnet river and up it. Their place of landing was Pocasset, on the island's northeasterly shore. Before their embarkation, 19 of them had signed a compact establishing a government for their colony, and had chosen William Coddington as "Judge," a title akin to that of governor.

They also agreed to share the expense of establishing a "plantation" upon the island and to decide all questions that might arise by a majority vote. In this vote, it was stipulated, Judge Coddington was to have a "double voice," in effect two votes, presumably to be counted as such in case of a tie. On Jan. 12, 1640, the title of "Judge" was changed to Governor, and Coddington was elected to that office.

Full-Fledged

Democratic State

Others soon followed the original party to Aquidneck and when a State of Rhode Island formally was proclaimed there by a General Court of Election, at a three-day meeting in March, 1641, the island had four or five times the population of Roger Williams's colony in Providence, and four or five times the wealth. As before stated, the founders of the colony on Aquidneck were neither illiterate men, for the most part, nor indigents. Man for man, they rated higher in these respects than did the followers of Williams.

Thus it was that, in few words, the Aquidneck founders were able, at that meeting in March, 1641, to put a full-fledged democratic state into being and operation. They established popular sovereignty, the supremacy of just laws and the allegiance of their people to these laws and the men chosen to enforce them, without prating sentence or excess verbiage. And when they proclaimed that "none bee accounted a Delinquent for Doctrine; Provided it be not directly repugnant to ye Government or Lawes established," they proclaimed what the Roger Williams charter did not so expressly state.

Liberty Ship Named After First R. I. Governor

governor, and was to be governor for six more years, through yearly re-elections.

That such a state was to be created, practically upon his doorstep, and that the new state seemed to progress more rapidly in wealth and population than did his Providence Plantations colony, irked Roger Williams. Therefore it was that, in 1644, Roger obtained from England a new charter, in which he embraced the Aquidneck colony within his Providence Plantations. He had not informed Coddington or his followers when he set out to obtain his charter of 1644, and no Aquidneck man appeared before King and Lords to refute the claims he made.

Governor Coddington vigorously opposed the Williams charter. Significant to note is that the Roger Williams patent of 1644 did not mention liberty of conscience in religious affairs, a doctrine that Williams had often voiced, and this Coddington and his followers were quick to note.

In 1649, William Coddington went to England, taking his daughter with him. He stayed there some time and when he returned he brought with him a new charter which again set the now well-founded towns of Portsmouth and Newport off from Providence and Warwick, as a separate state, which he headed.

To the charter that Coddington brought back from England, Providence and Warwick promptly voiced opposition. Under this charter, Coddington again was Governor of the island State, from 1651 to 1653. Letters to Crown and Parliament were frequent. Came another charter, bringing the colonies together again, and finally, in 1656, William Coddington, appearing before the General Assembly of Commissioners did "freely submit to ye authoritie of his Highness in this Colony, as it now is united, and that with all my heart." His promise thus given and recorded, he never recanted.

The importance of the Island of Rhode Island in political and governmental affairs is shown by the fact that under the Royal Charter granted by King Charles to a united commonwealth, in 1663, Newport men, beginning with Benedict Arnold, were governors until well after the turn of the next century. William Coddington was chosen Governor in 1676 and again, in August, 1678, succeeded Arnold, after the latter's death. Coddington held the governorship but two months, however, before he himself died in office, an aged and worn-out man. Exact date of his birth is not known, but he is supposed to have been 76 or 77 years old when he died.

Coddington

An Appeaser

King Philip had started his war of extermination against the whites before William Coddington last was elected by the freemen as governor, in 1676. Coddington was popularly

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Coddington and Clarke wanted to settle where they would be entirely divorced from Massachusetts or Plymouth. How about the island of Aquidneck asked Williams? It was surrounded by water and large and fertile enough to sustain a goodly colony. The emigres thought it just the sort of place they had in mind, if it could be procured.

Roger Williams knew both Canonicus and Miantonomi, who held Suzerainty over Aquidneck, and said he would try to effect a bargain. He did and it was he who drafted the deed that transferred to William Coddington the island. The price for the Island, 40 fathom of white beads, equal to between \$50 and \$100 in present currency, was paid to Canonicus. For "10 coats and 20 howes," delivered to Miantonomi, Indians dwelling on the Island were to be removed.

The deed was in William Coddington's name, as before stated. The sale and purchase were consummated amicably and the Massachusetts men and their families could take possession of the island at any time. They were not long in taking advantage of their opportunity.

Thus did Roger Williams help William Coddington and the others to purchase the island of Aquidneck. With him, they held com-

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And of this new and model state, the first true democracy proclaimed by a group of free thinking men, William Coddington was

WILLIAM CODDINGTON



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King Philip had started his war of extermination against the whites before William Coddington last was elected by the freemen as governor, in 1676. Coddington was popularly credited, however, with being the "man behind the scenes" in the administration of Nicholas Easton of Newport, when Philip first raised the bloody tomahawk, in 1675, and upon him fell much of the blame for the united colony's unpreparedness. Were Roger Williams and Capt. Ben Church, the colony's intrepid Indian fighter, alive today, they might declare the giving of Coddington's name to the wartime ship being launched today in Providence as ironical as would be giving the name Chamberlain to a new British battleship.

Ben Church who knew Indian ways and habits, learned that Philip was planning an uprising and hastened to warn Roger Williams. At Roger's behest, he also went to Governor Easton and Coddington, to beg that the colony's men and arms be prepared for action. The Newporters were Quaker lovers of peace and abhorers of war, however, and Ben's pleas therefore fell upon deaf ears. On the island, too, the Newport and Portsmouth colonies were safe, they deemed. "Instead of fighting Philip and his savages, why don't you all come to the island for safety?" was, in effect their answer. "There is enough for all here and here we easily can defend ourselves against an enemy that must come by water."

That a large number of the Providence Plantations colonists later did flee to the Island of Rhode Island, after Philip had burned many homes and put many persons to death, perhaps does not excuse the pacifism of Coddington and Easton, even though it proves that their ideas of defense were well founded.



THE GRIST MILL

[By E. E. E.]

The dissolution of the old Christian Church Corporation building which was founded in 1861 and has been transferred to the Portsmouth Historical Society as a gift from the corporation and is to be used by them, recalls it was built in the year 1861, January 27, on the north side of Union street and East Main road.

The church previous to this one was built in 1823, on land owned by the Fales family of Portsmouth, and the old church was sold to the late Sanford Sisson and moved to his farm, which was about one half mile distant on the East Main road, now owned by Mrs. G. J. Guthrie Nicholson of "Glen Farm," where it was used for many years as a barn, and later torn down. A Mr. Wright of Newport was the contractor who was hired to remove the buildings.

This was where one of the most bloody engagements of the Revolutionary war took place. A regiment of British soldiers bound for the scene of the battle of Rhode Island came out from Newport by way of the West road, and crossed by way of Union street to the East Main road.

Those who were killed in this battle were buried in the opposite corner lot, where the stones were kept until a few years ago when a marker was placed on the north corner of the church grounds by the Daughters of the American Revolution and the state put in the new road.

When the church was built it was called "Union" because the money for its erection was

wishers had the present church erected.

In an old clipping, a beautiful American Flag was said to have been raised on a 50-foot pole on the lawn of the St. Paul's Episcopal Church on the Fourth of July evening at 8 o'clock in 1898.

The late Rev. J. Sturgis Pearce, rector, and the late Rev. W. H. Butler, pastor of the Methodist Church, made patriotic addresses after which the flag was raised by one of the church members and the company sang "America."

BONES FOUND AT PORTSMOUTH THOSE OF INDIANS

Rhode Island State pathologists have announced that the bones found buried at Portsmouth several days ago were undoubtedly those of two Indians buried in that section a hundred or more years ago.

State Police of the Portsmouth Barracks, who called in State pathologists on the case, were notified of the find by Marcel Goyette of Park Avenue, Island Park, after he found the skulls and other human bones just beneath the surface while digging in the yard of his home.

EASTONS MET BY INDIANS AT "FIRST LANDING" HERE.



Indian scouts guard the three Eastons as they land on Coasters Harbor Island. The scouts were William Harkins and Tracy Chapman of Weenat Shassit Tribe of Red Men. The Eastons were impersonated by three of their descendants, Gardner B. Easton, Read Easton and Thurston Easton. This scene was part of the Settlers' Day pageant staged at the Naval Training Station Saturday.

—Daily News Photo.

FALL RIVER HERALD NEWS, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1939.



It was built in the year 1823, on the north side of Union street and East Main road. The church previous to this one was built in 1823, on land owned by the Fales family of Portsmouth, and the old church was sold to the late Sanford Sisson and moved to his farm, which was about one half mile distant on the East Main road, now owned by Mrs. G. J. Guthrie Nicholson of "Glen Farm," where it was used for many years as a barn, and later torn down. A Mr. Wright of Newport was the contractor who was hired to remove the buildings.

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When the church was built it was called "Union" because the money for its erection was contributed by many of different theological beliefs.

When the Rev. William Ellery Channing and family occupied "Oakland Farm," now the property of Governor and Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt, he preached there for a long time and continued an active friend of the church during his life time. It was then classed Unitarian, and was given a sum of money each year from the Unitarian Association to help meet its expenses.

Later, a traveling preacher of the Christian denomination held meetings there and at that time a large revival was held, and by the wish of the majority its connection with the Unitarian society was dropped. A fine portrait of Channing, the gift of the family, is the only reminder of its former Unitarian standing.

In 1861, the efforts of the late Rev. William Miller, the grandfather of Senator J. Fred Sherman of Union street, who was then pastor of the church, assisted by a large number of well

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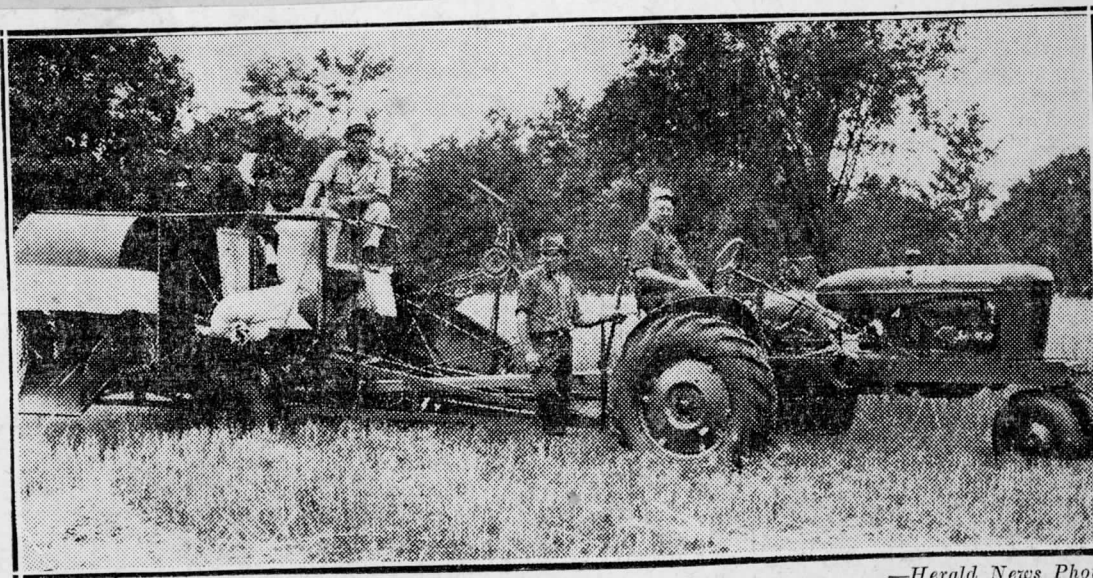
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ONLY MACHINE OF ITS KIND IN THIS SECTION is this harvester in use at Glen Farm, Portsmouth. A two-man outfit, it cuts and threshes grain in one operation. Power is furnished by the tractor pulling the combine through a "power take off" drive shaft. It makes a five-foot swath, leaving the straw in windrows. The straw is pushed by sweepstakes on the front of the tractors to the baling machine where it is compressed into bales. The machine will harvest about one acre of grain per hour when the weather is dry and clear, but will not handle as much if the grain is the least bit moist.

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IT USED TO BE A STABLE

But Portsmouth's Casualty Station at Glen Farm Has Nothing
Horsy About It Today Except the Weather Vane



This is the operating room in the converted horse-hospital. The "patient" is Fanny Pavao. Attending her, left to right, are Mrs. Roy Lowman and Viola R. Borden, registered nurses; Dr. Stanley D. Hart and Mrs. G. J. Guthrie Nicholson.



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The patient, Miss Pavao, is lifted from the ambulance by Mrs. Albert McMahon, captain of the Red Cross Motor Corps (in front) and Mrs. Frank E. Ferreira. Mrs. Henry D. Fischer, a second lieutenant, is assisting. Mrs. Nicholson, chairman of the Portsmouth Red Cross, supervises.

View of Coal Mine 1913

BY GARDNER DUNTON

THREAT of air raids in Rhode Island has brought about many transformations but none so bizarre as that at Glen Farm, Portsmouth, where an equine maternity hospital has been converted into a modern casualty station complete with operating room.

Where once blooded Percheron and thorobred foals uttered their first attempts at a neigh amidst luxurious surroundings, trained Red Cross workers now go through their paces three times a week in readiness for the day that all hope will never come.

When Portsmouth CD organized last year, one of its first problems was getting a place in which to care for possible wounded, for the town has no hospital. The Portsmouth Priory School has an infirmary which serves for the west side of the town. But what about the east side?

Mrs. G. J. Guthrie Nicholson, owner of Glen Farm and chairman of the Portsmouth Red Cross furnished the answer. Already she had converted a cottage to serve as Red Cross Headquarters.

Mrs. Nicholson recalled the big stone stable built by her late father-in-law, Henry C. Taylor, in 1911 and vacant since three years ago when Mrs. Nicholson gave up raising thorobred racing horses. She said nothing, but dug down in her own pocket and went to work.

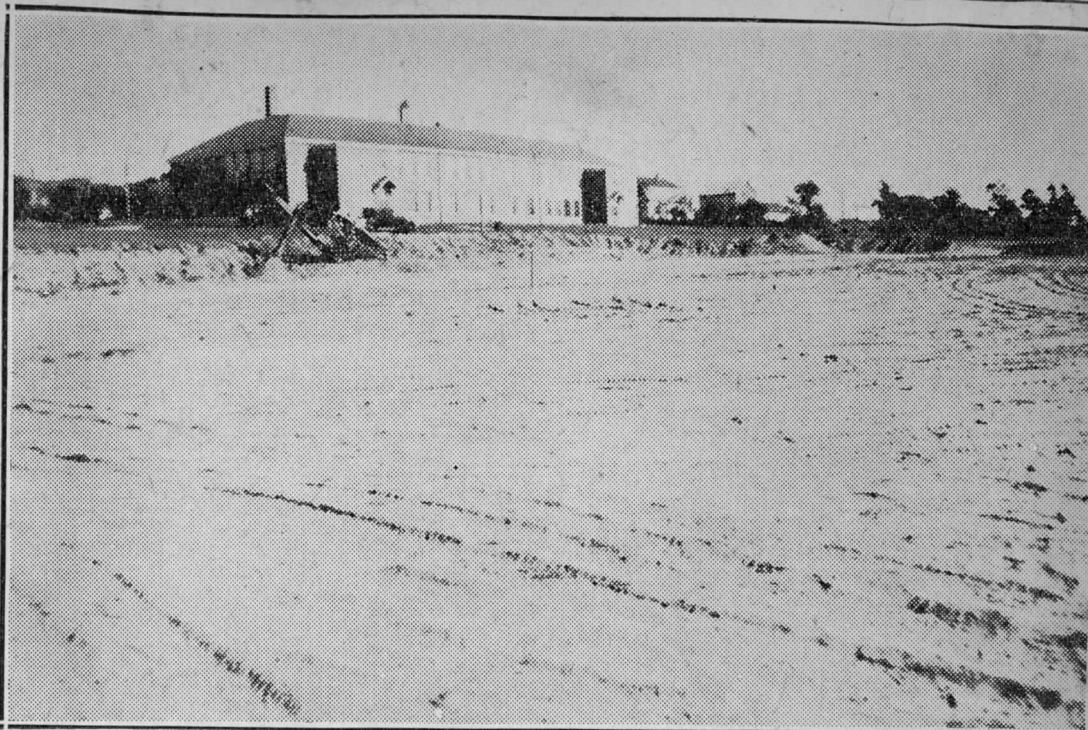
Today, one would never recognize the place as a one-time stable, except for the box stalls and the gilded horse weathervane.

What once was a harness room is now a supply room, the glass cabinets that were filled with shiny harness are now divided into shelves, crowded with blankets, sheets, pillows, splints and other hospital equipment.

The first stall has two high-powered fluorescent lights suspended over a modern operating table, while nearby is a gleaming white cabinet filled with sutures, surgical instruments, hypodermics and other material needed quickly when occasion demands. Across the way is the "ether room" where patients from the operating room can "come to" without annoying others. And in each of the six remaining stalls, at least three cots are all set up awaiting patients, with a reserve supply of folding cots available.

The staff, headed by Dr. Stanley D. Hart, a retired commander in the U. S. Navy Medical Corps, who has made his home in Portsmouth since he left the navy, is on call 24 hours a day to meet any disaster in the town, air raid or otherwise.

—Journal photos, Harry A. Scheer



HENRY F. ANTHONY SCHOOL, PORTSMOUTH, will have a fine athletic field next year. Work of levelling the area is progressing rapidly. Children will not be allowed on the field this year to assure a good grass surface in 1940. —C. R. Hathaway Photos

E NEWS—NEWPORT, R. I., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1940

PURCHASE OF MT. HOPE BRIDGE LOOMS AGAIN

Voters May Decide Issue at
Next Election; Tolls
Would be Abolished

A proposal to have the voters decide next election upon purchase of Mount Hope bridge so that it can be included in the state highway system, without tolls, made Tuesday in the General Assembly, was being studied today in view of arguments that less than four per cent of taxes now paid by autoists would underwrite the annual costs of retiring bonds to be issued for such purchase.

The referendum would be held in

CONFEDERATE VETERAN BURIED IN PORTSMOUTH

NEW *NEWS*
Furloughed Boy Soldier Of
Civil War Was Brought North
By His Father

OCT. 30 1939

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—Journal photos, Harry A. Scheer



The large stone building was once a maternity hospital for horses. It is on Glen Farm, Portsmouth. Mrs. Nicholson, who owns the farm, has equipped the building as an emergency hospital for human beings.

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The referendum would be held in the fall, at the time of the presidential election, under terms of companion acts presented by Senator Joseph R. Libby and Representative John F. Fitzgerald of this city, Republicans. Both insisted that when the bridge is included in the state highway system, tolls should be abolished so that all motorists of the state, now paying enough taxes to cover costs, would have the bridge available without tariff charges.

Under terms of the new bills, referred to the corporations committee, Attorney General Louis V. Jackvony would be allowed to petition Presiding Justice Jeremiah E. O'Connell of the superior court to appoint three appraisers who would conclude on a fair price for purchase of the bridge. Their conclusions could be challenged by the bridge corporation through a request for a jury trial.

If the price is finally fixed, either through appraisals or through jury trial, the whole proposition would then be submitted to the voters, who would be asked to pass upon the proposition of authorizing the General Assembly to issue bonds to cover purchase of the bridge.

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Mr. Micheil was born in Florida, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leed Mitchell. A detachment of Confederates took him from his home, although he was said to be below the age limit. Attempts of his parents to have him released were to no avail, and he was compelled to serve.

After varied experiences, in which he caught fever while serving in the swamps, he was given a furlough. When he returned home, he told his father he was allowed to stay but two nights. The father, it was said, decided to bring the boy north to Rhode Island, running through the blockade. This he did.

Mr. Mitchell, who was unmarried, lived north much of the time since the war, passing winters at New Orleans, La. In recent years he lived with his niece, Mrs. Miller.



BY G. Y. LOVERIDGE

NO. 86 State Street, Bristol, is an old 14-room house in which an old lady, Miss Evelin Bache, lives alone, except for a few dogs. The house and the United States were young at the same time, and the lady herself is a link with great figures of our past.

In Colonial days, the town alarm-post was a few feet from where the house is now; there the young men went to sign up for the Revolutionary army. The house was built about 1800 by Russell Warren for his bride. He was the architect who designed the First Baptist Meeting House in Providence and the Arcade.

One of Miss Bache's ancestors was Richard Bache (the name is pronounced Baysh), who was the first Postmaster General and who, married Sarah Franklin, daughter of Benjamin. Miss Bache has letters from Franklin, Washington, Jefferson Davis and many others to members of her family. They are in a leather-bound scrapbook; in the half century or so that she conducted a private school in her home she used to let the pupils handle and examine these words written by men who made history.

The green door marked 86 has a knocker but no bell. Red sandstone steps lead to it. Small trees have grown up in the narrow strip of earth between the sidewalk and the yellow house. On a recent morning, a knock brought to the door a short, slightly stooped lady. She had bright eyes, and gray hair parted in the middle. She wore a blue dress. A black velvet ribbon, secured at the back with a painted brooch, was around her neck, and from a long silver chain hung a silver cross of old Italian workmanship. The lady smiled and said she was Miss Bache.

SPIDER WAS ATTACHED TO HITCHCOCK CHAIR

The hallway was decorated with portraits in oil and cluttered with books and also with a dog or two, so that passage to the living-room was not easy. The room contained the original fireplace, white mantel and crane. On a table in the center were packages and tins of food. A bottle of milk and a bowl stood in a corner, for the dogs. Miss Bache said cheerfully that everything was a mess but she couldn't help it; some of the other rooms were ready for painters and paperhangers who kept promising to come and didn't come at all, and it made life crowded, even in a 14-room house. A spider had attached itself to the back of a Hitchcock chair, by a thread spun

tol, and Miss Bache's Grandfather Bache was first president of Girard College in Philadelphia, a free school for poor boys. The one thing Grandfather Bache didn't like was that the man who gave the money specified that there was to be no teaching of religion.

"I was governess once for the son of Senator Henry Lippitt," Miss Bache related. "Then I had a school in this house. I was born right upstairs. At first there were six or seven boys, but later there were more, and mother and I had a school in the barn out back there. I guess you'd call it a barn. The Bristol Train of Artillery used to store its guns there. The schoolroom doesn't look like much now. Some boys got in a while ago and wrecked it. It was a Sunday afternoon. I was away pouring tea. A lady saw the boys and asked them what they were doing and they told her to go to hell."

She shook her head. One of the dogs nosed at her hand and she said, "We can dispense with you. He had some breakfast. Sometimes I think I had more patience with animals than with pupils. But I was fond of teaching, crazy about it."

TAUGHT ONE JAP WHO SEEMED VERY BRIGHT

"I always liked children. Children didn't get on my nerves the way they do on some peoples'. I don't mean I was never cross, but it's silly to get into a rage. I always said teachers talk too much. If you keep your mouth shut, children will talk and express themselves. It's the parents more than the children that bother you. I remember one awful woman who insisted that her child be taught to write vertically, instead of at an angle of 45 degrees. I had a friend, who used to say teaching would be no trouble if you could only teach orphans.

"The biggest compliment that was ever paid to me as a teacher was by a boy who said to his parents that I was the only teacher he ever had who said she didn't know and told you to look something up. He said all the other teachers always made out they knew everything and he knew they were lying.



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It seemed as though there were a great many dogs, because they kept going in and out, but there were only four. Two of them were old retainers of Miss Bache. One of the others was a dog that some sailor had abandoned in the middle of last Winter. The fourth was just a visitor who had come in to spend the day, as he often did, while his master was at school.

Miss Bache's own school once had as many as 30 pupils, many of them from prominent families in Warren and Bristol, but the improvements in public schools and the ease with which one can go from Bristol or Warren to more elaborate private schools in Providence reduced enrollment.

Thirty-seven of her pupils were in World War I and more than 20 in World War II. Some were in both. A Bache was the first teacher in Bris-

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"Lots of odd things came up. I remember once we had a boy from a nice but rather poor family and he came to class once and said it was his birthday and the whole class was invited to his party after school. So we all went, about 20 children. When we got there his mother didn't know anything at all about the party. It was just something he had made up. But she rushed out and bought ice cream, though they were poor, and we had a party. You see, he was determined to have it.

"Some I thought were stupid turned out to be brilliant when they got out into the world. Some hate confinement or can't do mathematics, but when they try something in the artistic line they do well."

Her pupils have become doctors, nurses and architects. She has taught English to many foreigners; some had almost no education, others had been well educated in their own countries.

"I taught one Japanese," she said. "He was bright and clever, but I never taught the race."

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Spoke at Society 1946