

To submit an article for the next issue of *The Thoroughfare*, please send to the Editor, Posy Dana at rcdana@mac.com or mail to: 701 Bellevue Avenue Newport, RI 02840

Electronic submissions whenever possible please!
Deadline is April 15th.

TO:



The Thoroughfare
C/O RIGHC
45 Exchange Street
Portland, ME 04101

THOROUGHFARE

THOROUGHFARE, SPRING 2010

CHAIRMAN'S NOTES

Dear Members,

The good thing about an election year for Roque, unlike Washington, is that things do not come to a grinding halt. The agenda does not change, nor does one issue trump another for political gain. The election was a success, and a new Board has met and prioritized its objectives. For the next three years, we will focus on Roque's capital adequacy, our tree growth status and the farm's sustainability, as well as, alternative energy and a reduction of our carbon footprint. We will continue to keep our many communication channels open and active, in order to promote membership involvement and support.

The Island is waking up from its annual hibernation. Over the winter, Bruce and his staff have been busy working with numerous committees to help formulate and prioritize Roque's longer term objectives. The 2010 budget processed focused on cost reduction and efficient use of our capital reserves. Two significant capital expenditures that are necessary require the replacement of pilings on the Shorey Cove dock, and an overhaul of the Patton Cove dock. The overall budget is flat relative to last year with inflationary increases balanced by a rigorous cost cutting exercise.

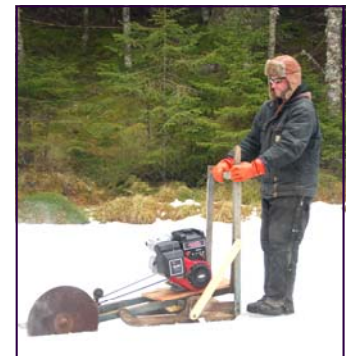
Bruce's March Report to the Operations Committee was upbeat and indicated that forward progress had been made in most areas, despite the hostile weather conditions. Work has commenced on the waterfront, and the farm animals are resting comfortably, while the greenhouse is full and the garden prepared.

Roads and trails are in good shape, as there has been little to no mud season. Work continues on the farmhouse with some energy conservation upgrades made to the Manager's house. The Bluff's House "year round" tenant has left, and we are regrouping with an eye towards summer rentals. I regret that I missed the annual ice cutting party in February. Apparently, it was a great success with 65 blocks of ice harvested and stored in the ice house.

Bruce has assumed responsibility of Chairing the Alternative Energy Committee. He and the Committee are working with Roque's new energy czar, Hilton Dier, III to create a renewable energy plan, perform preliminary design work and review bids of RE (renewable energy) installations. Alicia, Roo and the Farm Committee have been very active in thinking about what can be done differently on the Roque farm. Their goal is to look at the farm in a different perspective, and brainstorm on what can be done to create farm income, to seek alternative funding options (grants, EMCI involvement, etc.) and to reach out to the community and beyond to pursue potential "partnerships." *Continued on page 3...*

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Ice Cutting

Be sure to visit RoqueIsland.com for island updates, the latest committee reports & seasonal photos. Our Web site is updated continuously.

BARNYARD BUZZ

by Amy Dodge

We thought summer had arrived early, in March, when the ground was dusty dry and we had a 65-degree day. The sun shone brightly and with warmth. I was weeding in short sleeves sure it was a dream and it my have been, since a week later the forecast called for 12 degrees overnight. I had been so enchanted by the weather that I had transplanted two flats of lettuce; how would they tolerate such a low? I briefly considered digging them up and returning them to the safety of the greenhouse but I was still hopeful that with a little help they would withstand that temperature. I covered them with a layer of agricultural fabric and then a layer of plastic, set the windows atop, and crossed my fingers and hoped for the best. Turned out it only dropped to 14.6 degrees, and the lettuce was no worse for the wear. Amazing! I considered this to be a small miracle. We now have the following planted in the garden: carrots, beets, brussels sprouts, swiss chard, bok choy, celery, fennel, kohlrabi, potatoes, onions, garlic, and peas and will soon be transplanting cabbage, broccoli, and a many varieties of flowers. We are looking forward to Sarah Haydock returning to help us with the garden and farm on July 1st. We are also excited about the arrival of an intern from the College of the Atlantic who will be staying with us for 3 weeks in June. She has had experience on an herb farm in Ireland and several types of dairy and vegetable farms



At the end of March we sheared the sheep on a blustery 30 degree day and had plenty of help to make the job go faster and include more laughter. Our neighbors to the south, who manage the sheep on Nash Island, came out for the day to help with the event, as well as our wool processor and our friends, Sonya and Jutta. Unfortunately for the ewes several days of rain and wind followed; so much for hardening off the poor ladies to acclimate them to being naked! Luckily they do seem just smart enough to know to stay close to the barn.....which we are happy about. since as of May Day, we have 28 lambs and one new mom to go.

We've just sent our winter batch of piglets to the butcher and the farm is much less boisterous since the big beasts left. We now have two diminutive 3- month old piglets to socialize and show the wonders of leftovers. The chicks we hatched out in the fall have joined their mothers in the "big girl" room and have just started to lay. Our first batch of broilers are 2 weeks old and will be ready for harvest by early June; until then they are living the good life, sleeping and eating as much as possible.

It turns out that Gracie is pregnant and Charlotte as well; although Charlotte has had everyone mystified, including the vet. We'll be drinking fresh milk and making butter soon enough, and life on the farm will once again feel complete. Lola the goat is helping us with our transition, providing nearly a half gallon a day of delicious milk that we are using to feed a bottle lamb, make chevre and yogurt, supplement piglets with whey from the chevre, have soap made, and enjoy drinking (at least some of us). We milk Lola by hand in her stall while she munches on handfuls of hay and garlic from last fall's harvest.

Gus, our new red dun quarter horse, has adjusted well to his surroundings and extended family since his arrival in December. We have been showing him the trails and getting him acquainted with the idea of "work." He is taking to it well and learning quickly. He has a special knack for escaping from electric fences, but we forgive him because he is a smooth ride, and, well, very cute.

ADDITIONS TO ROQUE LIBRARY - 2009

- | | |
|---|---|
| Brace, Gerald Warner. <i>The World of Carrick's Cove</i> (1957) | McLaughlin, Robert W. <i>Caleb Matthews, An Idyl of the Maine Coast</i> (1913) |
| Cary, William. <i>Wrecked Among the Feejees</i> (1928) | Moulton, Augustus T. <i>Old Prout's Neck</i> (1924) |
| Coatsworth, Elizabeth. <i>Maine Memories</i> (1944/1968) | Nethersole-Thomson, Desmond. <i>The Snow Bunting</i> (1993) |
| Conkling, Philip. <i>Green Islands, Green Seas</i> (1980) | Rich, Walter. <i>The Swordfish and the Swordfishery of New England</i> (1947) |
| Conkling, Philip. <i>Where the Mountains Meet the Sea, A History of Camden 1900-2000</i> (2009) | Robinson, Revel. <i>History of Camden and Rockport Maine</i> (1907) |
| Colegate, Isabel. <i>A Pelican in the Wilderness, Hermits, Solitaries and Recluses</i> (2002) | Rowe, William Hutchinson. <i>The Maritime History of Maine</i> (1948) |
| Conrad, Peter. <i>Islands. A Trip Through Time and Space</i> (2009) | Snow, Edward Rowe. <i>The Romance of Casco Bay</i> (1975) |
| Enk, John C. <i>A Family Island in Penobscot Bay</i> (1973, inscribed) | Sterling, Dorothy. <i>The Outer Islands</i> (1967) |
| Etmer, Elizabeth. <i>On Gilbert Head, Maine Days</i> (1967) | Stiles, Dan. <i>Land of Enchantment; The Penobscot Bay, Mount Desert Region of Maine</i> (1945) |
| Fuller, Erroll. <i>The Great Auk</i> (1999) | Turner, Angela. <i>The Barn Swallow</i> (2006) |
| Henderson, Daniel. <i>Yankee Ships in China Seas</i> (1946) | Wierenga, Lucinda. <i>Sandcastles Made Simple</i> (2009) |
| Heron-Allen, Edward. <i>Barnacles in Nature and Myth</i> (1928) | Wyss, Johann. <i>Swiss Family Robinson</i> |
| Hollander, Stuart. <i>Saving the Family Cottage</i> (2009) | Young Hazel. <i>Islands of New England</i> (1954) |
| Lewis, Jeffrey. <i>Meritocracy</i> (2004) | |
| Lewis, Jeffrey. <i>Adam The King</i> (2008) | |
| Lorimer, J. C. <i>History of the Isles and Islands of the Bay of Fundy</i> (1876) | |

FLOTSAM

Birthdays

- ▶ Bob Gardner 85
- ▶ Nina Herrick & Tatiana Fischer 65

New full members (aged 21)

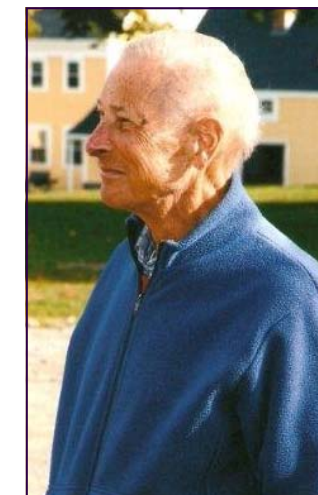
- ▶ Megan Marshall
- ▶ Felipe Higgins

New members - voting privileges only (aged 18)

- ▶ Samuel Ames
- ▶ John Mikes

Deaths

- ▶ Tatiana S. Gardner d. December 21, 2009
- ▶ Dr. John N. Lukens d. January 12, 2010



John Lukens, Jr.

John Lukens, Jr., husband of Cauley (Monks) Lukens, died at his home from complications of cardiac amyloidosis; he was 77. John had an extraordinary 40 plus year career in pediatric hematology/oncology and he was a hero to hundreds of young patients and their families. Words that continually surface when describing him include KIND and GENTLE. Anyone who met John knew he was a true gentleman, and he exuded a calm peacefulness.

Though John loved many aspects of Roque dearly, perhaps his most favorite pastimes there included hiking and spending time with his family. Cauley, Rachel & Gentry, Betsy & Randy, and five grandchildren miss him dearly and are thankful for his full, rich life. His ashes will be placed in the Family Burial Ground in July.

ROQUE ISLAND BURYING GROUND - *Continued*

In June of 2001, the new Burying Ground walls were built, entirely of Island stone, by a stone mason nephew of the Harriman's. He and his business partner were on the Island for three weeks; with the help of a Bobcat (barged from the mainland), long hours and farmhouse food, they created what we now see; a circular dry-stone wall, built without mortar and resting on its own weight. The art and craft of stone wall building is an old tradition; the New England country sides abound with wonderful walls, sometimes going somewhere and sometimes going nowhere. Because New England is so rocky, in order to till and plant, farmers used to pile their unwanted stones along the borders of their property. Now, the stones have real value; they are constantly being re-used for contemporary building. Our wall-stones came from the beaches, so they are blessed by the sea. Have a look the next time you are "on-Island"; you will marvel at the sense of beauty, strength, and continuity that a New England stone wall conveys.

Our Burying Ground has a charter, bylaws, and directors, answerable to the Board, who make management and logistical decisions. There is also a special section in the State of Maine Code Book, article 14-121, inserted into the RIGHC bylaws, which guarantees perpetual rights of access and burial to those "Persons of Interest" (family members) if, by any chance, in the future, the Island should belong to some other entity.

Some RIGHC family members contributed to the original cost of construction; these members are considered to be "charter members" who have paid for the plots for themselves and their direct descendants. Each single plot is approximately 2'x2'; there are 260 plots in the Burial Ground. Since fewer than half of these are reserved and paid for, there is plenty of space for any family member who might be interested. To reserve a plot, or plots, if you don't belong to one of the charter member-families, a check for \$1,000.00 will ensure you space. Please refer to the drawing which accompanies this article. The money that is collected is used for maintenance, plantings outside the wall, and wall repair. The decision was made early on to leave the enclosure unadorned; only markers that will fit in a 2'x2' space are allowed and the beach pebble paths, the creeping fescue and blueberry bushes are the sole decor.

So, this is our contribution to the on-going historical story of burying grounds and cemeteries, which provide both family records and a special place where there are:

"Calm, eternal walls, tranquil, mature, Which old voices, old songs, old kisses cover, As mosses and lichens cover your ancient stones, Teach me the secret of your serene repose; Tell of greater things to be, When love and wisdom are the only creed, And law and right are one."

— *The Song of the Stone Wall* by Helen Keller



CHAIRMAN'S NOTES - *Continued*

On the capital front, the Trustees and the Financial Committee authorized a campaign to solicit testamentary bequests from the senior membership. This is the first phase of a multi phase capital campaign to enrich the island, and assure its future sustainability. Although this initial phase is not completed, the results have been encouraging, and demonstrate an enthusiastic desire to assure the Roque legacy continues. On behalf of the Trustees, I thank all of you for your unending support and generosity.

We look forward to a fun and exciting summer on Roque, and I urge all of you to hurry and firm up your plans to visit. You are fortunate to have this wonderful resource; enjoy it!

Cheers,
Randy Goodhue



THE FIVE SENSES OF ROQUE

By Andrew Mikes (age 10)

A school assignment to write a paragraph that made reference to all the senses.

Roque Island is an island up in Maine that I go to almost every summer. I chose this place because it has belonged to my family for many generations. There is a specific place on the island than I would like to describe, the rocky beach at Shorey Cove. The special memories include the natural surroundings, the sense of freedom, and tossing rocks into the water and watching them splash.

I can see the distant mainland sitting on the horizon, the other side of the island hooking into my view, and the bay of freezing cold water, that could numb my skin, right in front of me. I can smell the strong scent of sun baked seaweed all around me, and I can also smell the stench of dead animals as I walk by them. Sometimes I catch the scent of two rocks crashing together, a gunpowder kind of smell. I can feel the rocks' slippery surface as I pick it up; when I throw it the wet sand that it collected rubs against my skin in a quick act and scrapes me. It feels like one million bee stings that immediately go away. I can hear seagulls in the wind, and the occasional ring of the chains on the dock in the distance, and the crickets chirping tunes in the grass behind me. I occasionally get the yucky taste of saltwater in my mouth from the splash of the rock I tossed. The Roque Island beach is a place I will never forget, and hopefully more great memories will come.



RELATIVELY SPEAKING

By Molly Cutler

Nicholas H. S. Higgins is a fifth generation descendant of George Augustus Gardner. He is the son of Ellen Monks Higgins and Austin D. Higgins (deceased), husband to Rosa M. (Guzman) Higgins, and father to Nicholas, Alexander and Felipe Higgins. Home for Nick and Rosa is Santo Domingo in the Dominican Republic.

At this writing, Nick serves on the RIGHC board and chairs the Long-Range Planning Committee. Nick has generously agreed to be interviewed for this issue.

What are you reading right now?

The Emperor's New Drugs: Exploding the Antidepressant Myth by Irving Kirsch.

What kind of music do you listen to the most?

Given my geographic location, I have become engrossed in all expressions of Latin/Afro-Caribbean music: Cuban Son from the 1950's, classic Merengue arrangements, Tito Puente and the Caribbean bridge to American jazz, popular Latin rock.

How would you rate your skills in the kitchen?

Functional idiot.

If you could be any character in fiction who would you choose?

Don Quixote – I like to tilt at windmills.

You recently completed your doctorate. Congratulations! Can you give a thumbnail sketch of your dissertation?

It's a comparison of a popular Dominican folk healing tradition with contemporary psychotherapy. My initial intuition is there exists a relationship between the physical space of caves and psychological effects of healing. To my great surprise, I found in the Dominican Republic a cave-healing tradition that has spanned several hundred years. My dissertation is a documentation of the experience healing in this tradition and then comparing the findings with modern psychotherapy.

How would you characterize the process?

It was a rite of passage: the descent into the underworld (hell), engagement with the beasts there (dissertation committee, writer's block, time pressures), and, finally, the ascent (dissertation finished, PhD conferred).

How does it feel to be on the other side of it?

I feel tremendous relief, a sense of rebirth.

What are your hopes for fulfillment in your career?

The dissertation process switched something on for me, and I hope to dedicate a substantial portion of my professional life to research and writing, while maintaining my busy clinical practice.

What is the best thing about having settled in Rosa's native country? What has been the most difficult adjustment?

Best thing – I was forced to reinvent myself. Most difficult adjustment – I was forced to reinvent myself.

Now that your nest is almost empty, do you and Rosa have thoughts of living elsewhere?

The DR is that "other place" we want to live now that the boys are on their own. As a base, Santo Domingo has most everything I need: high-speed Internet access, warm weather, good restaurants, great friends, a large client population, and a major international airport. We hope to have a small place in Maine as our US base, and, other than that, freedom for travel. *Continued on page 9...*



RELATIVELY SPEAKING - continued

When and where was the happiest moment in your life to date?

For me, it is more about happiest moments plural. Those moments seem to be when I am allowed the experience of reverie, a non-focused engagement with my thoughts or the natural world in which I am surprised by the Other. Roque Island permits me the engagement of reverie, on walks, on discovering windows into hidden ecosystems, on exploring Indian shell-heaps.

How do you like to spend your free time?

Reading, thinking, exploring anthropological or archaeological sites, exploring caves. I have also discovered the joys of sitting in a café with friends discussing everything and nothing.

How do you explain Roque to someone who has never been there and knows nothing about it?

A private natural park which happens to be an island; a successful experiment of the relationship between family and place; a psychological experience akin to walking a labyrinth or mandala; a type of circumambulation of the self.

What is your very first memory of Roque?

A boat crossing, a crib, and the discovery of myself in the mirror.

Most emotional moment at Roque?

Part of the experience of Roque, it seems to me, is the engagement of emotion that is the tremendous number of feelings brought up through connection with the natural environment, farm, family, and history of the place. In this vein, I remember my last walk with my grandfather on the Wharton Point trail the summer before he died.

Favorite (non-secret) place on Roque?

The beauty of Roque is that it provides a number of favorite places depending on activity and mood: Great Beach in the depths of summer for an unparalleled all-around experience; the numerous Indian archaeological sites for exploration of artifacts; the outer edges of Anguilla, Double Shot, or Great Spruce for wildness; the dock for the anticipatory excitement of a marine adventure; and the trail behind the lagoon at Great Beach for engagement with nature.

Your vision of your grandchildren's Roque?

Hopefully similar to my experience of Roque – as a place of beauty and family history that provides an opportunity for involvement, and through which comes a sense of identity, connection and continuity.

If money were no object, what major improvement/initiative would you suggest for Roque?

I would love an expanded family room where I could actively work on historical, pre-historical and natural history collections, without ruining my grandmother's china.

A GREENER ROQUE

At this year's budget meeting, the Board approved a proposal to install a 4KW solar array on the main barn, which should produce enough electricity to offset an average month's power usage on Roque. (The superimposed photograph above is meant to give members an idea of what the barn would like with solar panels). This initiative was developed in direct response to the most recent family survey where over 90% of respondents were in favor of transitioning to alternative energy on Roque Island and lowering the island's carbon footprint.



To bring the project to fruition, RIGHC needs 20 sponsors at \$1,100 each (the cost of purchasing one panel). If you are interested in sponsoring a panel or have questions, please contact Bruce by email or phone.

The Board thanks everyone in advance for supporting this important and exciting step to a greener Roque.

ROQUE COOKBOOK IN PROGRESS...

I would like to put together a very special cookbook by Christmas, 2010. This cookbook relies on the help of RIGHC members. Would you think hard about what special food recipes that you have eaten or cooked at Roque which showcase the meat, seafood, dairy and produce that are so abundant at the Island?

-Ellen Higgins

A few possibilities that come to my mind:

SOUPS

Squash and pear
Sorrel
Garlic
Onion
Cucumber
minestrone,
Gazpacho

MEATS and FISH

Herb chicken
Barbara's stew
Lamb curry
Oven-fried haddock

EGGS

Blueberry French toast casserole
Spanish omelet

VEGETABLES

Roasted potato salad
Marinated mushrooms
Grilled root vegetables
Baked zucchini
Baked sweet onions
Minted peas

BAKED DESSERTS

Rhubarb pudding
Blueberry cake with lemon sauce
Basic muffin- add any kind of berry or fruit

SAUCES

Hollandaise
Broken cranberry

Get your salivary glands perking and e-mail me your favorite Roque related recipes. After all, this seems to be the FOOD year, and at Roque we are all locavores.

Ellen Higgins

Ellenpeabody80@gmail.com



LOST BIRDS OF ROQUE

By George G. Herrick

Although the northern range of some birds has expanded with climate change, bringing new species to Roque Island, the toll of birds we no longer see reads like a WWI memorial. Most famously the Great auk (right), whose bones we found in a Roque Island Native American shell heap became extinct in 1844 and the beautiful Passenger pigeon, last seen on Roque by Gilbert Longfellow in 1876, became extinct in the U.S. in 1904.



The Eastern bluebird, absent from the island for decades, reappeared a few years ago one year after we eradicated its nesting competitor, the English sparrow. We have also imposed aggressive (and legal) action to eliminate nesting

European starlings, although a few new birds arrive each year. As soon as we dealt with the English sparrow, its crafty predator, the Merlin, took after our Bank swallow nesting colony on the Western shore sand bank near Popplestone Point ten or so years ago. The Bank swallow had been in decline all over Eastern Maine since the 1990's.



Some of the main causes of the decline of bird populations have been loss of habitat, reversion of farmland and general regional decline. Thus, we have lost several attractive birds of the open fields and blueberry barrens: the Bobolink, the Eastern meadowlark (left) and the Field and Vesper sparrows. James Bond, the famous naturalist from the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences whose name inspired Ian Fleming's writings, first reported a decline in nesting Washington County Vesper sparrows (below) during the early 1950's.

Machias lost its Purple martin colony in the late 1980's and we had lost ours long before. And the Cliff swallow and Chimney swift no longer nest on Roque. There has been an enormous decline, amounting in some cases to 90 percent, over thirty years in sandpiper populations. Particularly affected have been the Red knot, Semipalmated sandpiper, Sanderling and Ruddy turnstone. Tyrone Preston, the Roque Bluffs clam digger and EMCI grantee, has been keeping score for 11 years on his daily boat trips around the archipelago. Our Senior Naturalist, Norm Famous, Nannette, and myself have been tracking the decline of fall migrating shorebirds at Squire's Point since 1989 while our fall and winter waterbird surveys have been tracking declines in Horned grebes, Barrow's goldeneyes, and several other wintering waterbirds that are of national concern.

Although never common on the island, the Ruffed grouse no longer favors our habitats although it thrives in Roque Bluffs and the Western kingbird is seen no more during the fall migration. It also appears that we no longer have nesting or migrating Mourning warblers, a beautiful but elusive bird.

Our painstaking long-term program of bird monitoring on Roque, the results of which are made available to appropriate ornithological authorities, help in assessing the situation and recommending remedial action. The maintenance of our forests, with healthy regeneration, will support a variety of birdlife under population pressure. Operating the farm creates a rare and valuable resource for migrating birds along the Maine island chain. Best of all the apple orchard seems to be a magnet for migrating birds in spring and fall. The care and interest in conservation of our membership and staff is another vital ingredient in the equation.



SQUIRE'S POINT

BOOKPLATES

By George G. Herrick

The recent design of a bookplate, or *ex libris*, for Roque Island prompts an excursion into the history of this charming adornment of a book.

The earliest known bookplate dates from 1470 in Germany before the advent of printing. The first printed books in very limited editions created a desire to express pride in ownership. Heraldic, or armorial, bookplates were conventional until the late nineteenth century when woodcut or copper engraved bookplates became an outlet for personal or artistic expression. In an earlier day, artists such as Durer, Cranach, Holbein, Boucher and Hogarth had tried their hand at the form. But even today the typical family bookplate is a simple reproduction of the coat of arms, such as the Gardner bookplates. Nothing was written about them until about 1880. All at once, around the turn of the century, books about bookplates appeared in Europe, Russia and Japan. They became a staple of graphic art. Clubs for collecting bookplates sprang up.

A bookplate makes a book as personal as a friend and different from other copies of the same book. They were used to commemorate gifts, to enhance the appearance of a book and as a precaution against loss. They invested a book with personal character and were emblematic of the owner's taste and interests. For some, the bookplate, like epitaphs and monuments, could reflect a secret desire for immortality and a bid for posthumous recognition.

In the nineteenth century it became fashionable to design genre bookplates related to the owner's special interests such as music, medicine, fishing, yachting and even pornography. Some standard bookplate themes were, and still are, library interiors, book piles, allegories, portraits and landscape. In recent decades calligraphic bookplates have become fashionable, particularly for libraries.

The bookplates of Samuel P. Gardner, George Augustus Gardner and G. Peabody and Rose Gardner, illustrated here, are conventional heraldic ones. The bookplates of the Herrick family were executed by Mark Severin, the celebrated Anglo-Belgian bookplate designer, collector and author.



ROQUE ISLAND BURYING GROUND

By Ellen Higgins

"Man comes into the world naked and bare He travels through life with trouble and care His exit from the world no one knows where If it is well with him here, it is well for him there." (Newport, RI, 1817)

The history of burying grounds (private) and cemeteries (public) came to these shores with the early settlers from England. Whereas in England open ground was scarce, especially for city dwellers, and burials were often temporary, in this country there was much open space and burials evolved from small family enclosures to much larger cemeteries, usually connected to meeting houses.

"The interludes between meetings on the Sabbath became a time when one could stroll among the gravestones and consider the various aspects of one's life and how they may be best adjusted to avoid the presumed fate of one's relatives." — *Early American Gravestones as Primitive Art* by Richard Friswell

Of more immediate interest to us today was the founding of rural, park-like cemeteries of which Mount Auburn Cemetery in Cambridge, Mass. was the first. Consecrated in 1831 it predated Harmony Grove Cemetery in Salem, Mass., established in 1840. Mount Auburn is the site of the Gardner family vault; in Harmony Grove can be found a large Peabody monument memorializing Joseph, his three sons and their families. The Peabody's were among the original subscribers and were no doubt present when Daniel Appleton White

delivered the consecration address- "Whatever diversities of sentiment and interest may excite us elsewhere, they follow us not to this sacred and beautiful retreat. Here all is serenity, peace and harmony."

Therefore it is part of our mutual heritage to continue the family's interest in and support of enclosures of "peace and harmony". We are New Englanders and the sense of the past is always with us. In this spirit, some of us took a hard look at the original Roque Burying Ground in which are found gravestones dating from the time when caretaker-farmers lived and worked on the Island and were, essentially, the only inhabitants. We made a decision to respect this place and not to disturb the old walls but to build a new and complementary burying ground carrying out the spirit of peace that the original stone walls encapsulate so well. *Continued on page 10...*

