

**DR. THOMAS P. ALMY
(1233-4657-11)**

Dr. Almy sent me an article last year about he and his wife Katharine's upcoming move to the Quaker-run retirement community called *Kendal at Hanover* in Hanover, New Hampshire. They have since moved from their home in Etna, New Hampshire to the retirement community.

I have previously written about Dr. Almy and his medical career in Newsletter No. 18, page 5 and No. 37, page 3. Here is further information about Dr. Thomas P. Almy's illustrious career taken from the Fall 1991 issue of *Dartmouth Medicine*.

"Two decades ago, DMS (Dartmouth Medical School) launched an expansion as momentous then as the move to the new Center is now: expanding what was a two-year preclinical school into a complete M.D. program. Thomas Almy, M.D., then director of the Cornell Medical Division at Bellevue Hospital, had come to Hanover in 1968 to head the Department of Medicine and thus played a critical role in developing, from the ground up, a clinical training component. Among other things, Dr. Almy was instrumental in creating Health, Society and the Physician -- known as 'HSP,' -- a required fourth-year course that integrates social and humanistic material into a case-study approach to medicine. The distinguished gastroenterologist,

who's often called a 'physician's physician,' says simply, 'I'm as happy about HSP as about anything I've ever done.'

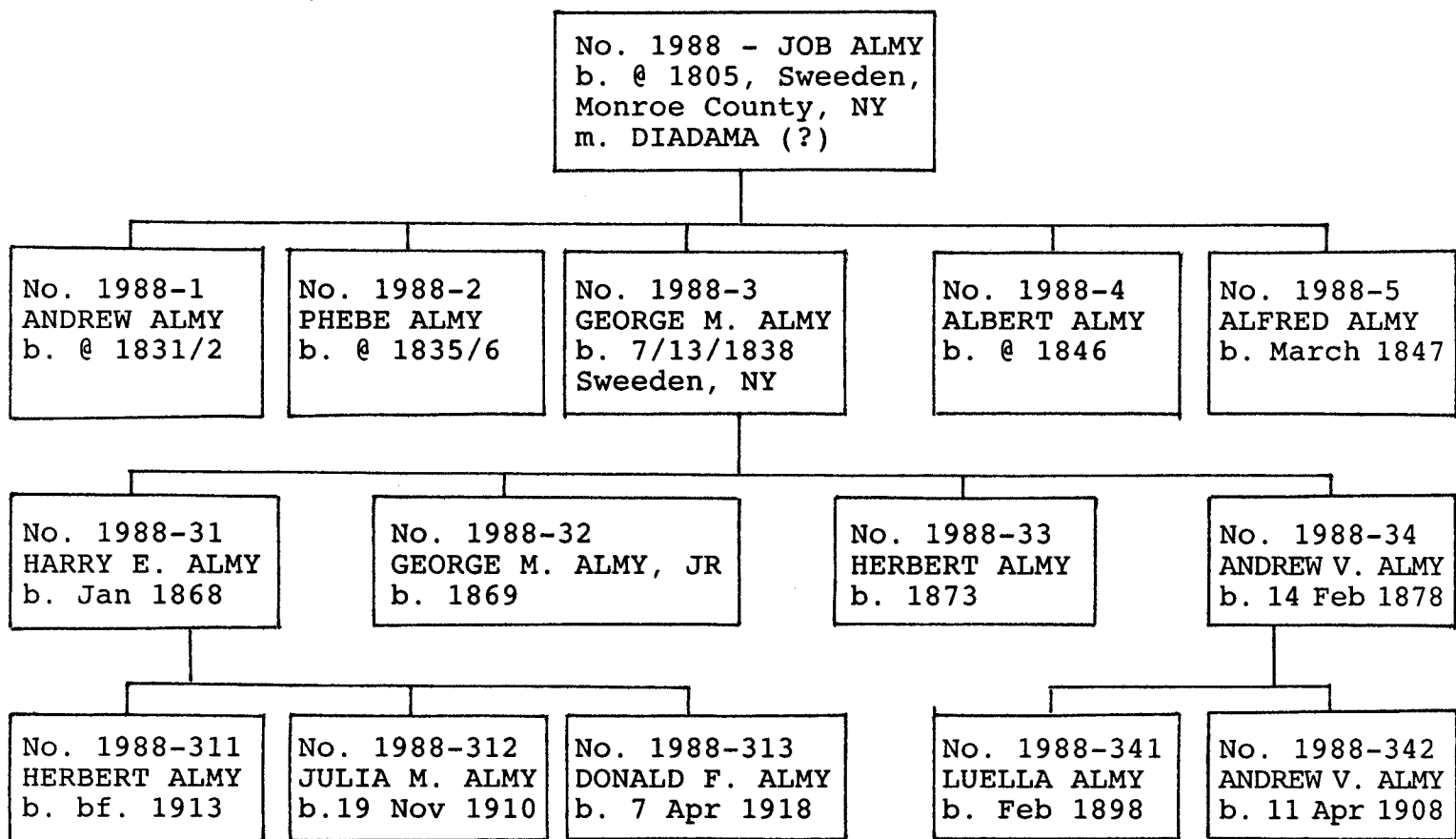
"As Almy was about to step down from chairing the Department of Medicine, internists were becoming increasingly aware of internal medicine's obligations in primary care. 'My focus swung rather rapidly from gastroenterology to primary care, and I became very interested in the social aspects of medicine,' he recalls. 'In 1977, I recommended that part of the fourth year be used to explore the public interface of medicine.'



"HSP is based on students' capacity to find out what they need to know on the basis of the patients they see. They are no longer learning by subject category but by individual need, refining their information bases by their own initiative. 'We use a problem-based learning model, which DMS was the first to apply to the teaching of social sciences and humanities in medical school,' Dr. Almy explains. 'We spring one new case a week as a protocol on a group of students, then guide them in deciding what they would need to know if they had this patient. It's possible to develop a helping relationship with patients, and the rewards are very great.'"

UNKNOWN ALMY LINE
JOB ALMY, BORN ABOUT 1805 IN MONROE COUNTY, NY

I have corresponded with two families that are grandchildren of George Marshall Almy, born 13 July 1838 in Sweeden, Monroe County, New York, the son of Job Almy born there about 1805. I believe that this Sweeden is now the town of Brockport. From the Almy descendants, and other data I have collected, plus census information, I am able to create the following three-generation genealogical chart. Job's Almy number 1988 was arbitrarily assigned by me -- see Newsletter No. 68, page 1.



Any information about the above Almys, or any other Almys living in what later became Monroe County, New York, around 1800, would be most welcome by the writer of this Newsletter.

FRUIT HILL FLASHBACKS**By Richard R. Almy, Sr.****(1233-5143-242)****of Front Royal, Virginia**

(This is a continuation of the article on page 5, of the April 1992 issue.)

One Monday morning, when we returned home to Fruit Hill from a week end at the beach we soon found evidence that an intruder had been in the house. Upon investigation, a window in the Sun Room was found broken and a pickaxe from the tool shed was lying on the ground below. Strangely, no silverware or jewelry was missing. What was gone, were my two target pistols, and another gun belonging to Dad. Also, several items of clothing and fountain pens were missing. Someone must have been watching the house to see when it was unoccupied and then broke in. The matter was reported to the police, but the case remained unsolved.

This was the era of big dance bands, such as Casaloma, Cab Calloway, Fletcher Henderson, Rudy Vallee & Louis Armstrong, to name a few. In the summer, these orchestras played at such nearby places as Rhodes-on-the-Pawtuxet, Narragansett Pier, etc. My friends and I sometimes went farther away on occasion; once to hear Cab Calloway at the Cotton Club in New York, and to Boston for a Louis Armstrong appearance.

The end of Prohibition brought the return of both good and bad drinking establishments. Two of the finest were the Falstaff Room in the Biltmore Hotel in Providence, and The Merry-Go-Round Room in the Copley Plaza Hotel in Boston. The Bar at the latter was circular with seats for the patrons arranged in a circle facing the bar. The whole thing rotated like a true Merry-go-round. The speed was not fast enough to throw anyone off his or her seat, but still fast enough to make one a little dizzy after a while. The main problem was that it became difficult to tell,

when and if, one had had too much (or not enough) of the numerous available potent potions served at this establishment. Also, when leaving the bar, one had to be very careful stepping off as it was much like stepping from a moving auto or trolley car. A nasty fall could result; sometimes aided and abetted by the side effects of "one too many."

One morning I was driving up Fruit Hill Ave. on my way to work in a second hand Oakland automobile which I had recently purchased. As I passed a house on my left I saw an auto backing out of a driveway at a rapid rate. I thought that he would slow down or stop for street traffic but he didn't and hit the left front fender of the Oakland. His position on the accident was that I should have seen him backing out and stopped my car to avoid an accident. I stated that I had the right-of-way while passing his house on a main thoroughfare and that it was up to him to stop. I demanded that he pay for the damage to my fender. This he refused to do. I do not remember the man's name and have often wondered if he was a relative of the boy who purloined our apples. A new fender for the Oakland cost \$26.00, cheap by today's standards, but nearly a week's pay then.

I had all but forgotten asking Raymond Employment Service to find another Engineering job for me when I received a letter from them that they had found an opening in The Technical Dept. of The Textile Fibers Dept. of the Dupont Co. of Wilmington, Del. They arranged for me to meet Dupont's man, Mr Harry Toole, from the Buffalo Plant of Dupont where I would be located temporarily. The salary was \$3,000 per year, considerably more than I had earned selling G.E. products. I left Fruit Hill one day in early January in my 1933 Ford Convertible and arrived late the same day in Buffalo, after a long trip over snowy roads in Massachusetts and New York State. This

was my first job away from Rhode Island and the beginning of a whole new way of life for me. After two weeks of "Training" at the Buffalo Plant, I was transferred to Dupont's Old Hickory, Tennessee Plant, where I was assigned to work on problems in the rayon plant at that location. My Father and Mother moved to a new house which they had built at Diamond Hill in Cumberland, R.I. in 1938. To this day I have never been back to Fruit Hill, but I do remember quite well the 11 years I lived at that address.

The beach cottage at Green Hill was destroyed in the Great New England Hurricane of 1938 and my father and mother sold the Fruit Hill home also in 1938 and built a new home on Diamond Hill Road in Cumberland, Rhode Island the same year.

s/ Richard R. Almy

(This concludes the "Fruit Hill Flashbacks" series included in the Almy Family Newsletters, as space permitted, that started in the October 1990 issue.)

ALMY LICENSE PLATES

Dean Almy (1235-5792-112) of Bath, Maine, wrote "Barbara and I are now on our eighth year here in Bath; after retiring from some 33½ years with the CIA and moving from Potomac. I am currently Chairman of the Bath City Council and spend my time worrying about escalating property taxes, leaking landfills, and deteriorating sewage treatment plants. When I'm not doing that I try to cross country ski and play tennis as much as I can."

Dean wrote further that he recently bought a new jeep and when he went to apply for plates found that ALMY was still available. So he is now sporting the family name.

I have the ALMY plate in Oregon, so there are at least two ALMY plates in the States. If anyone else has Almy plates, please write and let me know.

VISIT BY RICHMOND ALMY DAY (1407- 2551-2)

On May 10, 1992, Richmond A. Day and his wife Josephine invited Veda and I to have Sunday breakfast with them at their hotel in Portland. They were starting that afternoon on a seven-day cruise down (to the Pacific Ocean) and up (to Idaho and the Snake River) the Columbia River.

We had a very enjoyable time discussing genealogy, work experiences, and the trips they have been on all over the World. The time for them to check out of the hotel and get their luggage to the ship came around too soon, but we had a good time while it lasted.

SUSAN YACUBIAN'S SCALLOP BUSINESS

Susan Yacubian (1233-8618-113) and her friend Gaelen Canning started their own scallop mail order business as a way to supplement their income. Susan is married to Larry Yacubian, owner of the 100-foot scalloper *Independence* that operates out of Fairhaven, Massachusetts. Susan thought that the scallops he brought home to her from his 12- day long trips to George's Bank were the freshest because they were from fishing the last two days.

Susan was raised on Quansett Farm on Horseneck Road in Westport, Massachusetts. She is the daughter of the late William "Bunny" Almy, Jr., who was a track steward at tracks such as Suffolk Downs, Rockingham Park and Lincoln Park. (See Newsletter No. 18, page 3.)

Susan's ancestral family have lived in Westport for 250 years since 1752 when the family was granted 1,000 acres of land by King George II of England. The grant, Susan said, was one to help get people settled on the land and was one of many given out at the time.

**PHONE CALL FROM RICHARD ALMY, JR
(1233-8618-151)**

On May 1, 1992, Richard Almy, Jr. of Riverside, Connecticut, called me as he was passing through Portland and we had a nice little chat. He had attended a wedding in San Francisco and was going up the coast to Seattle to fly home.

I like to receive calls from my Almy cousins, so if any of you are passing through Portland, Oregon, look me up in the phone book and give me a call.

FLORIDA NEWS

Frank W. Knowlton, Jr. (1252-9773-32) of Sarasota, Florida, is President of the Sarasota Institute of Lifelong Learning, a non-profit, all-volunteer community organization. Frank is also very active in the Harvard Club of Sarasota, serving as Class Secretary since 1960, as a member of the Permanent Class Committee, and as chief Class Agent for the Harvard College Fund. He is known as the quintessential Harvard volunteer; no task is too great or too small.

CONTRIBUTIONS

Following is a listing of those cousins, as of June 15, who have sent in contributions since the last issue of the Almy Family Newsletter to help defray the costs of printing and mailing. This help is most appreciated. Many thanks to each and everyone of you.

Name	Almy Number	Residence
Gordon Connelly	1222-3763-243	Maryland
Iris M. Bachand	1232-4013-462	Rhode Island
Richard Almy	1233-8618-151	Connecticut
Horace A. Almy	1235-5773-8321	Ohio
Dean J. Almy	1235-5792-112	Maine
H. Raymond Almy	1252-9532-741	New York
Rosemary Almy Barile	1407-1426-123	Rhode Island
Philip W. Almy	1407-1532-1	Rhode Island
Lois B. Almy	1407-1532-3	Rhode Island
Donald G. Almy	1407-1C74-31	California
Richmond Almy Day	1407-2551-2	Arizona
Charles S. Gifford	1407-5561-22	Virginia

Your cousin (1408-3312-112),



Merwin F. Almy
17835 S.W. Shasta Trail
Tualatin, OR 97062-9408

HAVE A WONDERFUL SUMMER !!