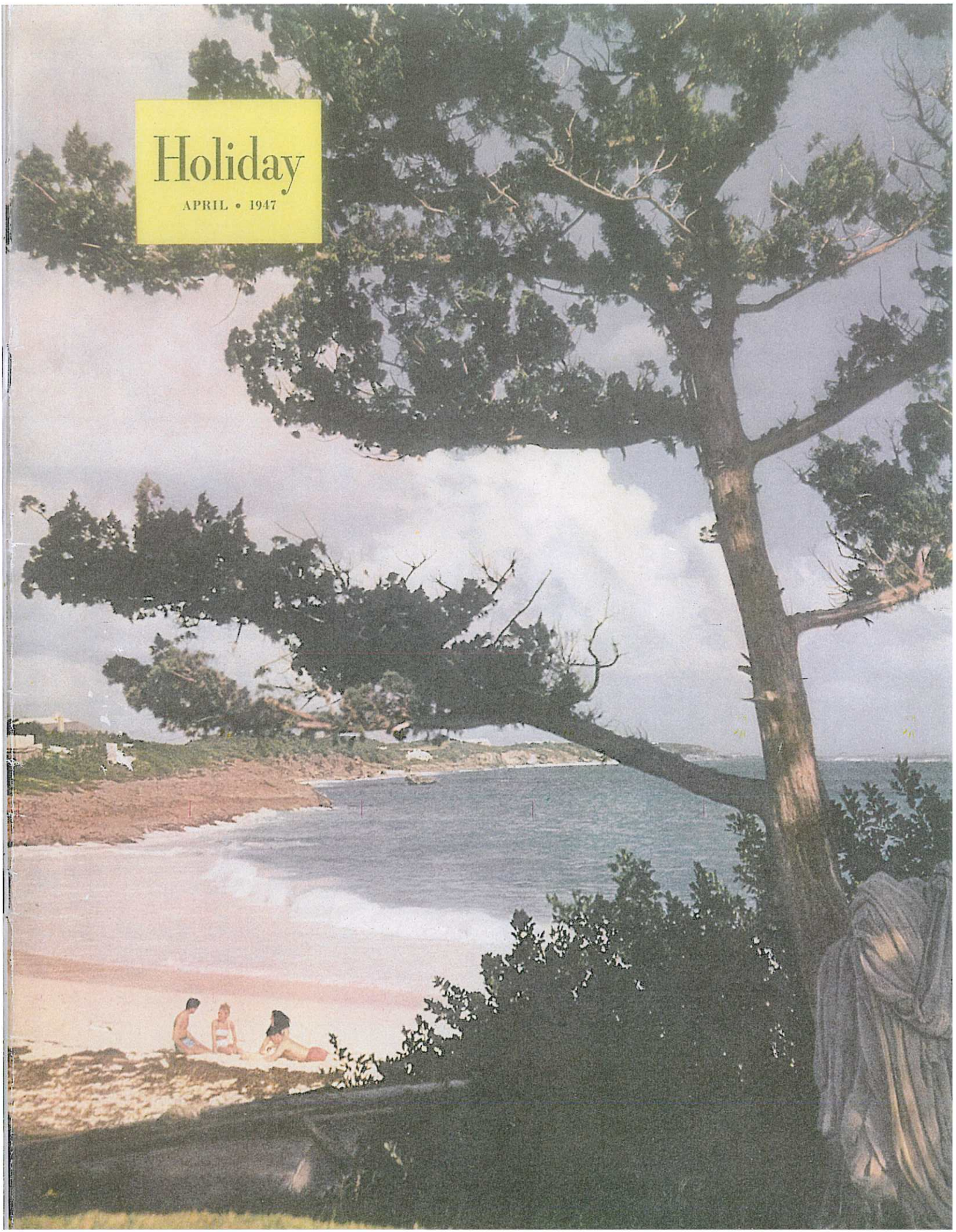

Holiday
APRIL • 1947

Messrs. Jack Smith, Arthur Pittman, William Gosling, M. F. H., and Allan Joel relax for refreshment at Waterlot Inn after a Hunt Club paper chase.

Hay for huntsmen's horses, like practically all of Bermuda's commodities, is imported. Much of the working class is of Portuguese descent.

BERMUDA

The old families own it and run it

BUTTERFIELD
SPURLING
WATLINGTON
TRIMINGHAM
GOSLING
DARRELL
TUCKER
SMITH
COX
TROTT

by RONALD J. WILLIAMS

A TEMPEST and a shipwreck brought Bermuda, also called the Somers Islands, under the English flag two years after the founding of the Virginia Colony in 1607. The third relief expedition to the distressed settlement at Jamestown was commanded by Admiral Sir George Somers. Separated from the rest of the fleet by a terrific storm, Somers' flagship, the Sea Venture, crashed on the reefs at the east end of the islands. The ship's company survived, and the admiral claimed Bermuda for his king on July 28, 1609. Actually, the discovery of the islands is generally credited to Juan de Bermudez in 1515, but there is also good evidence that Amerigo Vespucci got there in 1497. There is even a possibility that Bermuda was the "Island of Birds" which Saint Brendan, an Irish monk, discovered way back in the 6th century.

The first settlers arrived from England in 1612, emigrants of the same quality as those who settled the mainland colonies. Sturdy, proud, prolific, and not particularly imaginative, they founded a race which has retained those characteristics. If a Who's Who in Bermuda were published today, the names which would predominate would, for the most part, be those borne by the 17th-century colonists. The Butterfields, for instance, have lived in the islands for three centuries as merchants and traders, and latterly as bankers. The first Butterfields probably traded in tobacco. When a royal charter was granted to the Bermuda Company, a group of gentlemen traders in London, it gave full authority to exploit the new colony. The absentee landlords had dreams of rich cargoes of pearls, ambergris and rare spices. They were disgusted when they received only mediocre tobacco, and not much of that. They exhorted the settlers to send no more of their base tobacco, but back came the despairing response: "We know not but to grow tobacco."

What they did not know they learned, and presently the Butterfields and others were

Photographs by Jean and Tom Hollyman

Harry Durham Butterfield

"Hal" Butterfield is manager of Bermuda's oldest bank, an institution run by Butterfields since 1858. He was a Rhodes scholar, and is one of the colony's ace yachtsmen. His mother was a Darrell, his wife an American to whom, after 22 years, he still refers as his bride. He is a member of the colonial parliament, and of the Bermuda trade-development board.

trading in whale oil and salt, fetching the latter commodity in their own ships from the salt cays of Turks Islands, the nearest of the West Indies, more than 700 miles to the southwest. They also cultivated and traded in arrowroot. Bermudian arrowroot starch had no peer in quality, yet ultimately production costs, and the flooding of the markets with an inferior but cheaper variety grown in the Caribbean islands, finished this industry in Bermuda.

The Bermudians imported slaves, but this was unprofitable, for Bermuda possessed no large plantations on which to work them. The slaves who were imported multiplied so rapidly that white Bermudians soon had more servants than they could support. In self-defense the colonists began training them as masons, shipwrights, and carpenters, who in turn deprived many white artisans of livelihoods. The latter turned to the sea, or emigrated to other colonies.

In 1701 the Bermudians petitioned London for permission to ship 500 slaves to the Bahamas so that 500 white Bermudians could return to their homeland. England refused. The imperial edict which, in 1834, abolished slavery throughout the British Empire allowed slaveowners to keep their slaves for a four to six year apprenticeship period, both to prepare the slaves for freedom and to ease the impact of the edict upon the owners' pockets. But the Bermudians,

delighted at the chance to shed an intolerable burden, released all their slaves immediately.

In the 18th century the Butterfields shared in the rich pickings brought into local harbors by Bermudian privateers. In the heyday of Bermuda shipbuilding they traded with the ports of the world, and doubtless shared in the booming prosperity which Bermudians enjoyed during the American Civil War, when local ports served as transshipment bases for rich freights which Bermuda-built and Bermudian-manned ships carried through the Federal blockade into Wilmington, North Carolina.

Today most of the Butterfields are men of substance and influence. H. St. George Butterfield is mayor of Hamilton and runs a commission agency which thrives on foreign trade. Bermuda must import almost all her food and other necessities. She exports some potatoes, onions, and other vegetables, and, seasonally, lily bulbs and blooms. Until thirty years ago, only the bulbs were exported, the peak year being 1895, when 3,000,000 were shipped abroad. Now lily growers ship the flowers in bloom to countries as distant as Argentina and Ireland, for the Bermuda lily, in perfection of texture and form, number of blooms per bulb, length of stalk and blossom, is matchless. Today, in fact, only in Bermuda is the *Lilium harrisii* variety grown commercially.

A Butterfield started Bermuda's oldest bank, and a Butterfield manages it now. It is controlled by Bermudians; so is the Bank of Bermuda. In fact, all incorporated companies of the colony must, by law, be controlled by Bermudians. In nearly all other British colonies and possessions the great British and Canadian banks like Barclay's and the Royal Bank of Canada, have successfully established branches. But when they attempted to move in on Bermuda, they met implacable opposition. Bermudians mean to keep Bermuda for themselves, and most of their laws are fashioned with this principle in mind.

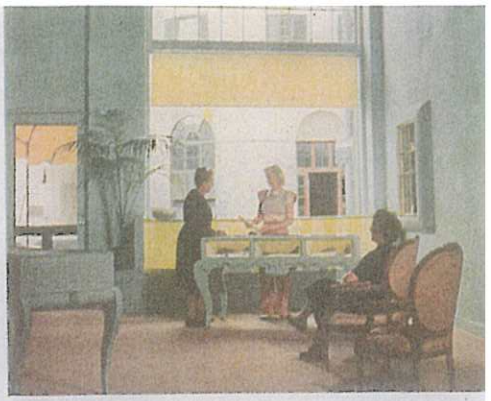
Government is Simple and Exclusive

Since the turn of the century the name of Spurling has been associated with the framing and passing of most important legislation. Few laws have been passed in which Sir Stanley Spurling did not play a major part. But, as Bermudians count such things, the Spurlings are newcomers in the colony, having arrived only 150 years ago. The first Spurlings were butchers; later they acquired a livery stable. Today Sir Stanley has his finger in many Bermuda pies, and the colony is governed by an oligarchy of men like him. Some even possess his ability.

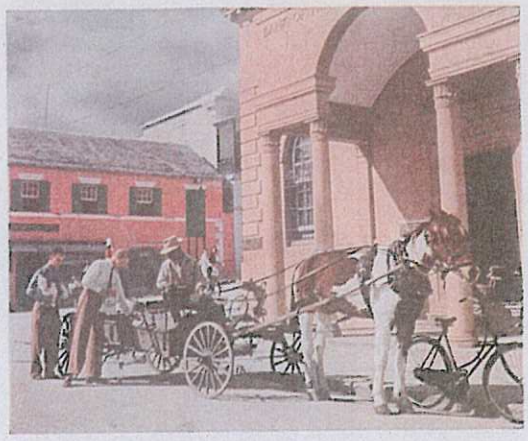
Though generally classed with Britain's crown colonies, and while the crown still appoints the governor and a few other officials, all real power in Bermuda rests with the island's elected representatives, four from each of Bermuda's nine parishes—St. George's, Hamilton, Smith's, Devonshire, Pembroke, Paget, Warwick, Southampton and Sandys.

While the colony was ruled for the Bermuda Company, the latter's governors did pretty much as they pleased. As early as 1620 there was an elected assembly, but the governor

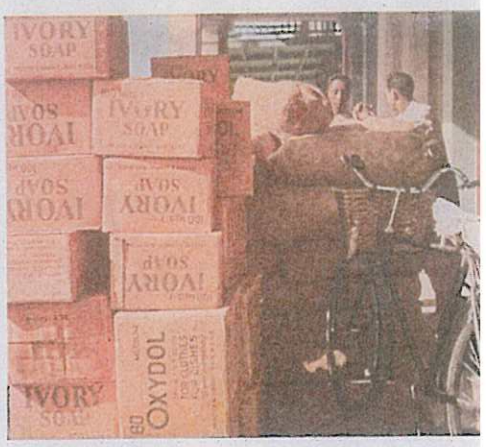
On Front Street conservative British commerce is represented in Dunhill's somber-hued tobacco store.



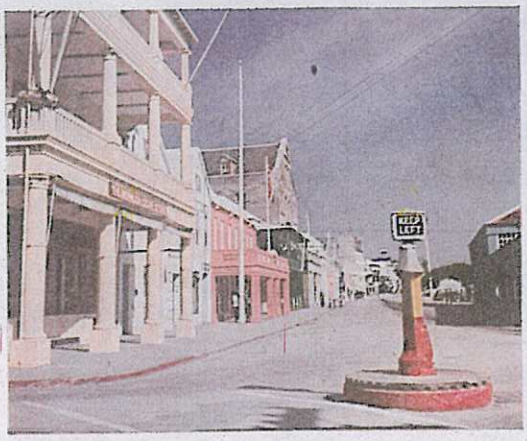
Thad Trott's perfume and lingerie shop features French-speaking saleswomen and smart décor.



Bank funds are transferred on Front Street in an open wagon, with no display of guns or curiosity.



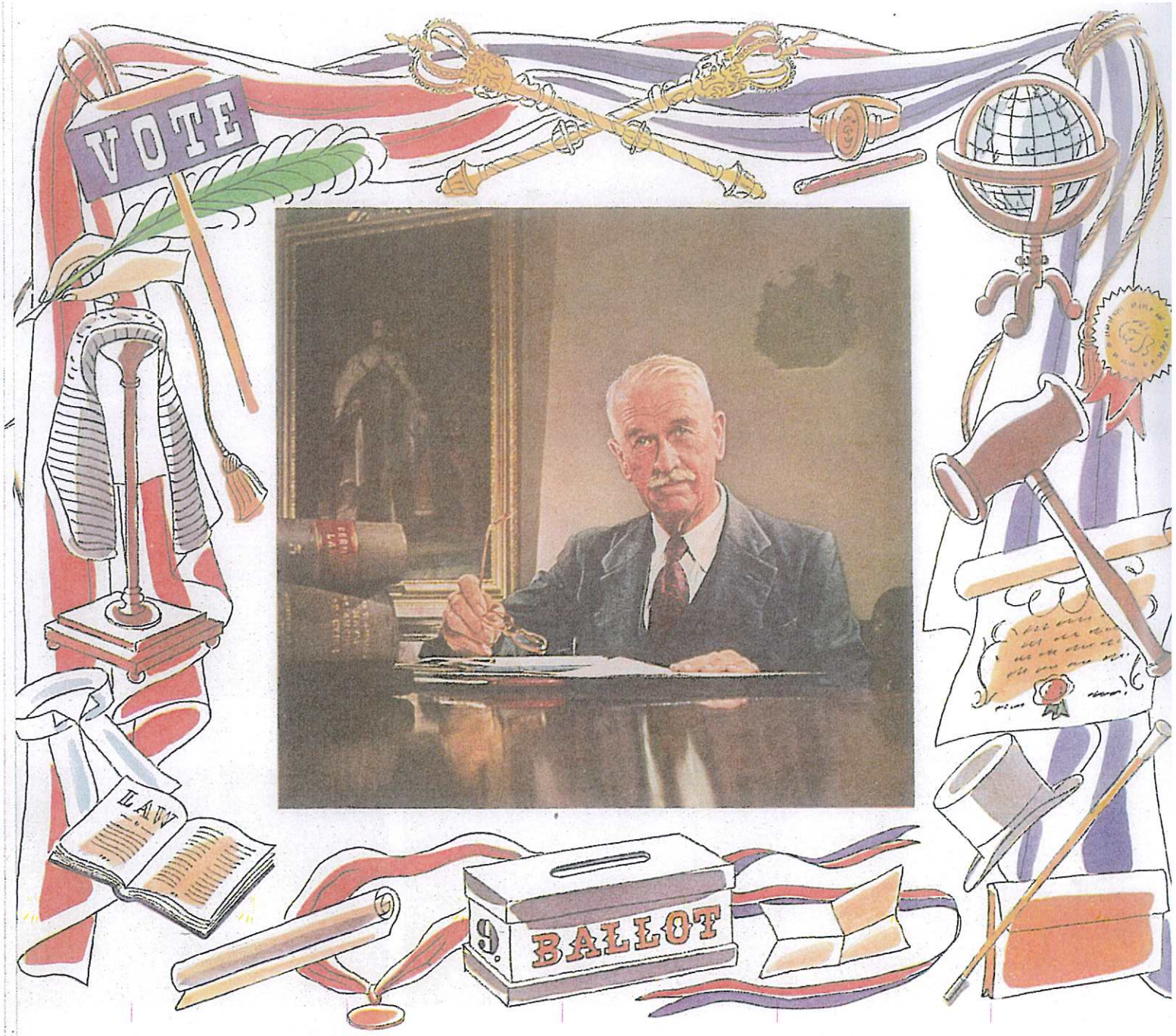
Without imports Bermuda could not exist. Order of import priority is: Britain, Canada, U. S.



Thursday afternoons Bermudians enjoy a half holiday, and Front Street is quieter than on Sundays.

This is the only Front Street merchant in business after 9 P.M. His clients are idle cabbies.

U. S. cruise ships sail from Front Street opposite Gosling Brothers' liquor store and Twenty-One Club *(left)*. Roddie Williams, who owns this upstairs bar, keeps his clock fast so tourists won't miss the boat.



Sir Stanley Spurling

Sir Stanley Spurling, for years facetiously called Bermuda's "Prime Minister," probably holds more directorates than any other man in the colony. He earned his first real money by quelling a ship's mutiny singlehanded, for $250. He is a committee chairman of Rotary International, and has served as a member of the colonial parliament since he was 21.

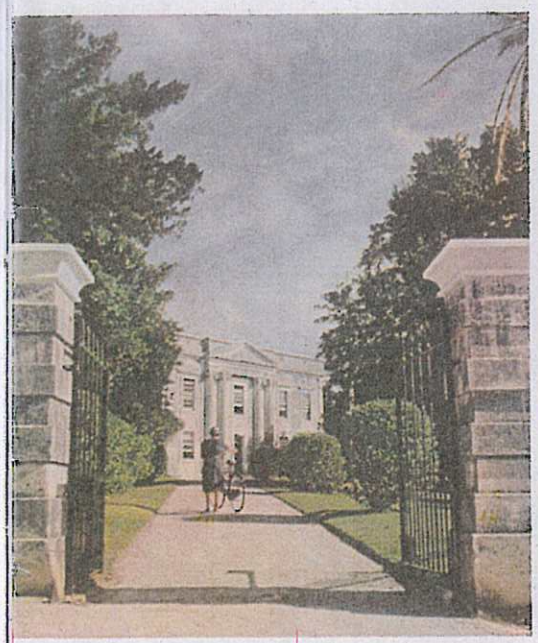
passed and vetoed laws for the sole purpose of exploiting the islands for the profit of the absentee landlords. In 1684 the crown revoked the company's charter and in 1687 appointed its own governor-general. Bermuda's governors then had to learn to get along with the islanders. One of the early ones, Isaac Richier, in 1693, was thrown into the one-cell jail in St. George's and accused of being a "freebooter, a pirate at sea and a brigand on land." While he awaited trial, a successor, John Goddard, was sent out from England. Governor Goddard suited the Bermudians no better, and soon he joined Richier in prison. The Crown then appointed Samuel Trott, a Bermudian, as attorney-general to prosecute the pair, but during the trial Trott ruffled the dignity of the two Bermudian judges, William Butterfield and John Trimingham, by dubbing them "bush lawyers," and they promptly retaliated by clapping him into the same one-cell jail for contempt of court. The two ex-governors plotted to escape but Trott, seeing a chance to save himself, informed on them and won his own release. Goddard and Richier were sent to England for trial.

The governor-general is assisted by an executive council of seven members appointed by the

crown. The colonial parliament, junior in age only to the mother parliament at Westminster, is composed of two branches, the legislative council or "upper house," with nine members appointed by the crown, and the house of assembly with thirty-six elected members. The legislative council has no power to initiate or amend money bills, but holds the power of veto. From the earliest times it has been the practice of the governor, representing the crown, to appoint to the upper house men of probity and property, known loyalty and sober opinions, and in action the legislative council is a force for stability and conservatism. To be qualified for election to the house, a candidate must own freehold property valued at £240, must be a Bermudian by birth or a legally domiciled British subject. Members are elected for five years. They receive sixteen shillings per sitting for transportation, and not another penny.

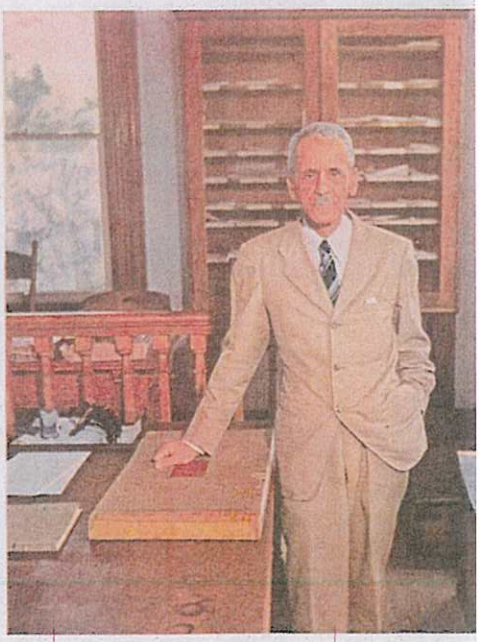
Until 1944 the right to vote was possessed only by male freeholders over twenty-one who owned land valued at sixty pounds. Sir Stanley Spurling championed the cause of woman suffrage for years against stubborn opposition in the house. Bermuda's Emmeline Pankhurst is Mrs. John S. Morrell, of Somerset, who once campaigned with that determined English suffragette. In Bermuda, Mrs. Morrell conducted her campaign more mildly, but just as persistently, and finally won. She protested against the injustice of not being permitted to vote by refusing to pay parish taxes. The law in reprisal would confiscate one of her chairs or tables and sell it at public auction. Fellow members of the Woman Suffrage Society would promptly bid the piece in and return it to Mrs. Morrell. The nearest approach to violence in the suffragettes' tactics occurred in 1931 when one of Sir Stanley's bills for woman suffrage was defeated in the house. The women hauled down to half-mast the flag which flies over the sessions house when parliament is sitting, a gesture that was intended to symbolize the death of justice.

There are no barriers against Negroes gaining political office; and while the property qualification gives an advantage to the white electorate, the advantage is slight enough to confound many an ill-informed critic of the system. Present population is about 12,800 whites, 21,300 Negroes. In the 1945 general elections the white electorate numbered 1625, the colored 1349. In at least two parishes the colored electorate actually outnumbered the white. Therefore, white Bermudians feel that their preponderance in the house (there are twenty-eight white to eight Negro members) indicates that the Negro voters as well as the white prefer it that way. They point out that the Bermuda



Here the governor and colonial secretary confer with the legislative and executive councils.

The colonial secretary, Honorable William Addis *(left)*, and the governor, Admiral Sir Ralph Leatham.

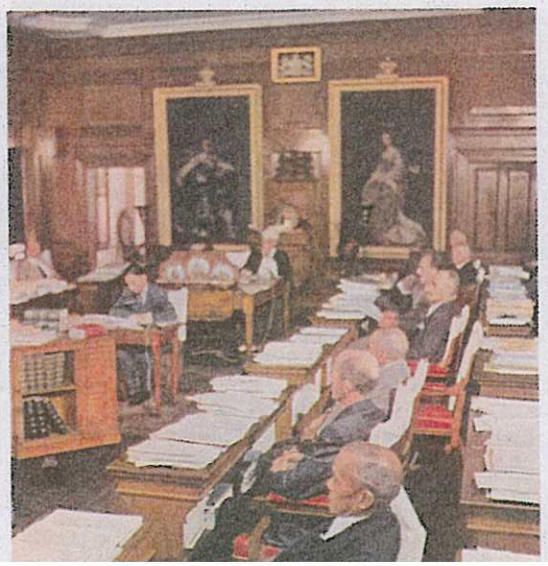


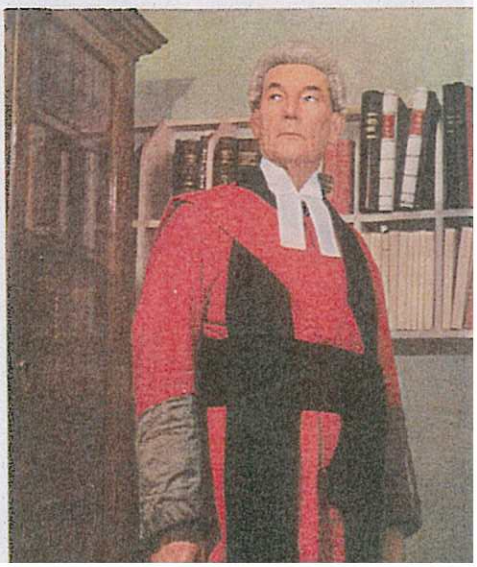
Hon. W. S. Cooper, member of the legislative council, is Bermuda's leading Negro statesman.

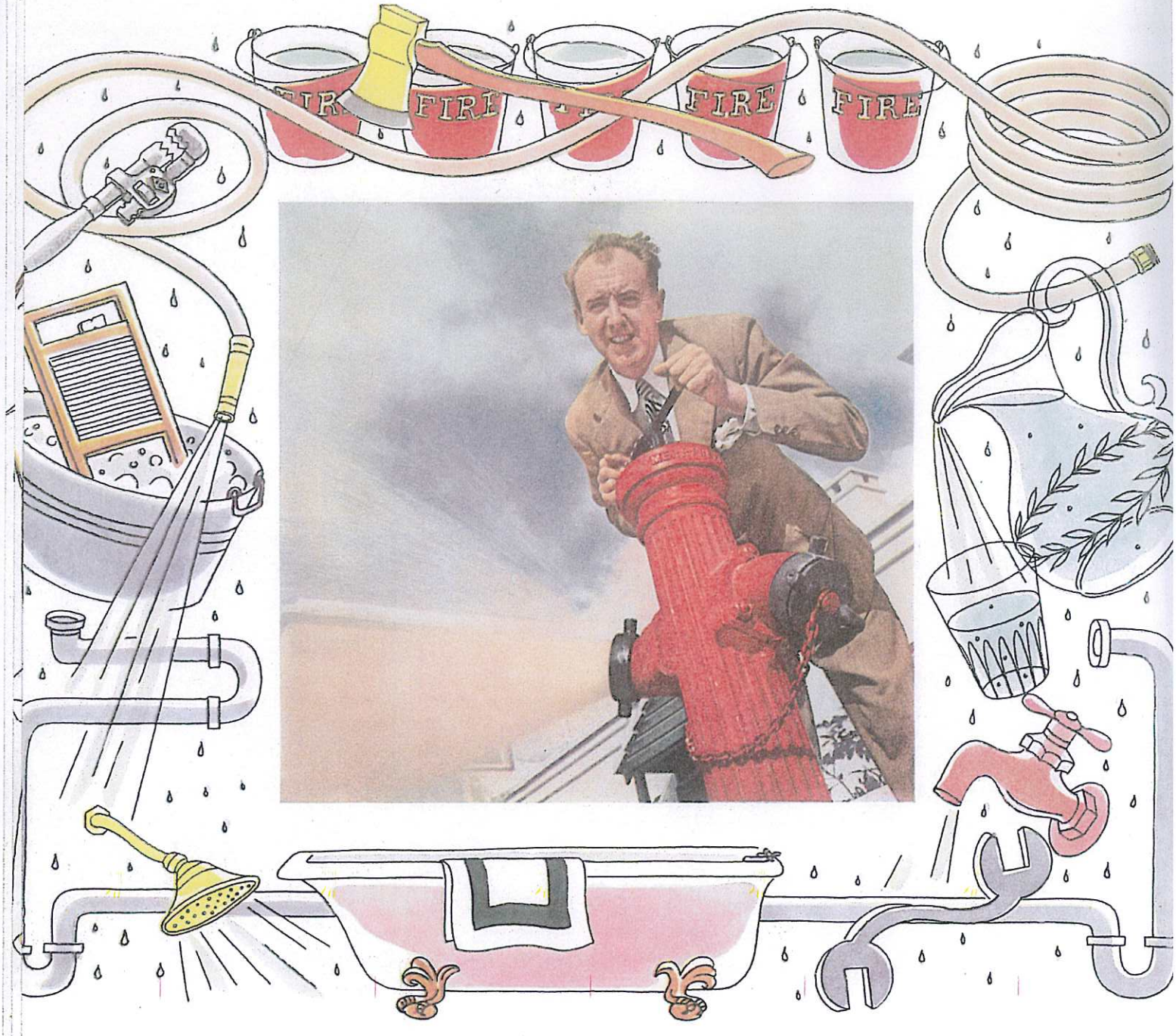
G. S. C. Tatem, clerk of the house of assembly. The mace symbolizes crown authority.

The house of assembly, to which any citizen may be elected if he owns real property appraised at £240.

Chief Justice of Bermuda, the Honorable Sir Brooke Francis, K. C., is a crown appointee.







Hereward Trott Watlington

Hereward Trott Watlington, only surviving son of the man who gave Bermuda fresh water, is the colony's most eligible bachelor. He studied portrait painting in Paris until his family persuaded him to become a squire at home. He speaks several languages, is chairman of the trustees of the Saltus grammar school, and a member of the colonial parliament.

Negro's lot, in comparison with that of West Indian Negroes, is happy and fairly secure. There is, indeed, no real unrest among the Bermudian Negroes, although there is under way a movement to organize colored labor.

Because of the property qualification, about 90 per cent of the population is automatically disfranchised, and there are many white and colored Bermudians who would like to see it abolished. However, there are many more of both races, equally landless, who feel that as Bermuda has prospered so long, has escaped booms and depressions, and so many other ills which plague other countries, it would only be inviting trouble to tamper with the system that has worked so well for three centuries.

For instance, the tax structure is probably the simplest to be found in any civilized community, and both Americans and Englishmen are amazed and envious when they learn that Bermuda is run without any direct taxation except the few shillings a year paid in parish real-estate taxes. The highest parish assessment is five shillings and sixpence per £100 assessed value or one dollar and ten cents for each $400 of assessment. There are no income taxes, no land, gift, death, capital, or inheritance taxes, and no per-

sonal property tax. Yet the budget is usually balanced because the customs tariff, the principal source of revenue, is revised annually to fit anticipated expenditure for the following year.

There is now some agitation for an income tax, but even its sponsors disapprove the theory of direct taxation for Bermuda.

Water Comes From Horizontal Wells

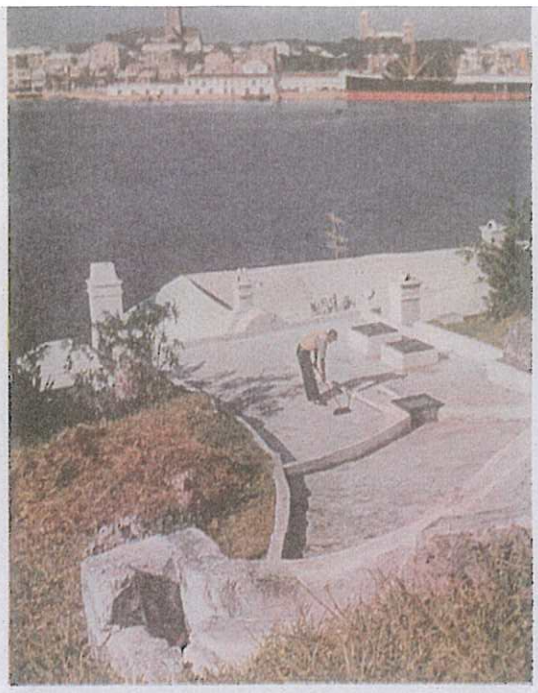
The Watlingtons were among the first settlers in the colony. One was provost marshal in 1625, a title which, according to Hereward Watlington, one of his descendants, probably was euphemistic for public hangman. Watlingtons owned and sailed the Sir George Seymour, finest and fastest clipper barque sent down Bermuda ways in the 1850's. As recently as 1939 Sir Harry Watlington, a dominating figure in colonial affairs for a long lifetime and a tartar when it came to fighting for his convictions, fought and blocked a governor who wanted a car at a time when automobiles were still prohibited in Bermuda. Sir Harry, who died in 1942, was unshakably opposed to cars and retorted, "I wouldn't even permit the King of England to have a car if he were in Bermuda today!"

It was Sir Harry who, at the risk of much of his own capital, banished from the colony the perennial fear of drought. The Bermuda islands lie on the top of a submerged range of mountains which, probably millions of years ago, were thrown up by volcanic action. Only a few miles off shore the ocean bed drops to 3000 fathoms. A deep boring in the land showed 300 feet of limestone, then 200 feet of yellow clay-like rock representing decomposed volcanic deposit, and finally 1400 feet of black volcanic rock which presumably extends to the ocean floor.

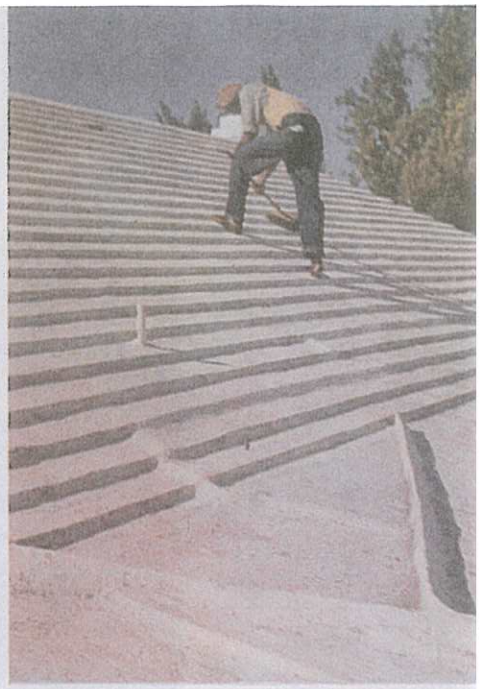
In this land, which is as isolated as any in the world except St. Helena, there are no natural springs or wells, but with the aid of U. S. engineers and experts, Sir Harry found that in the limestone above sea level a body of fresh water was held in suspension. His experiments with horizontal wells cut into the Bermuda hillsides were a complete success, and in 1932 the Watlington Water Works were officially opened by the governor. For this and other valuable public services, he received his knighthood.

Prior to this triumph of their own Moses, Bermudians relied entirely upon the rain they caught by their clean, white-washed rooftops and stored in tanks underground, and even today this method is adequate in most homes. Probably one reason Bermuda has always been free of epidemics like typhoid is this system of individual water supply. These water tanks are inspected regularly by the board of health. Mosquito and other larvae are disposed of by goldfish, which are obtained from the health department.

A Bermudian who brought back an American wife to his island home neglected to tell her about this, and arrived home one day to find that his wife had employed laborers to empty and clean the tank because she had seen fish swimming in it. It was just before the

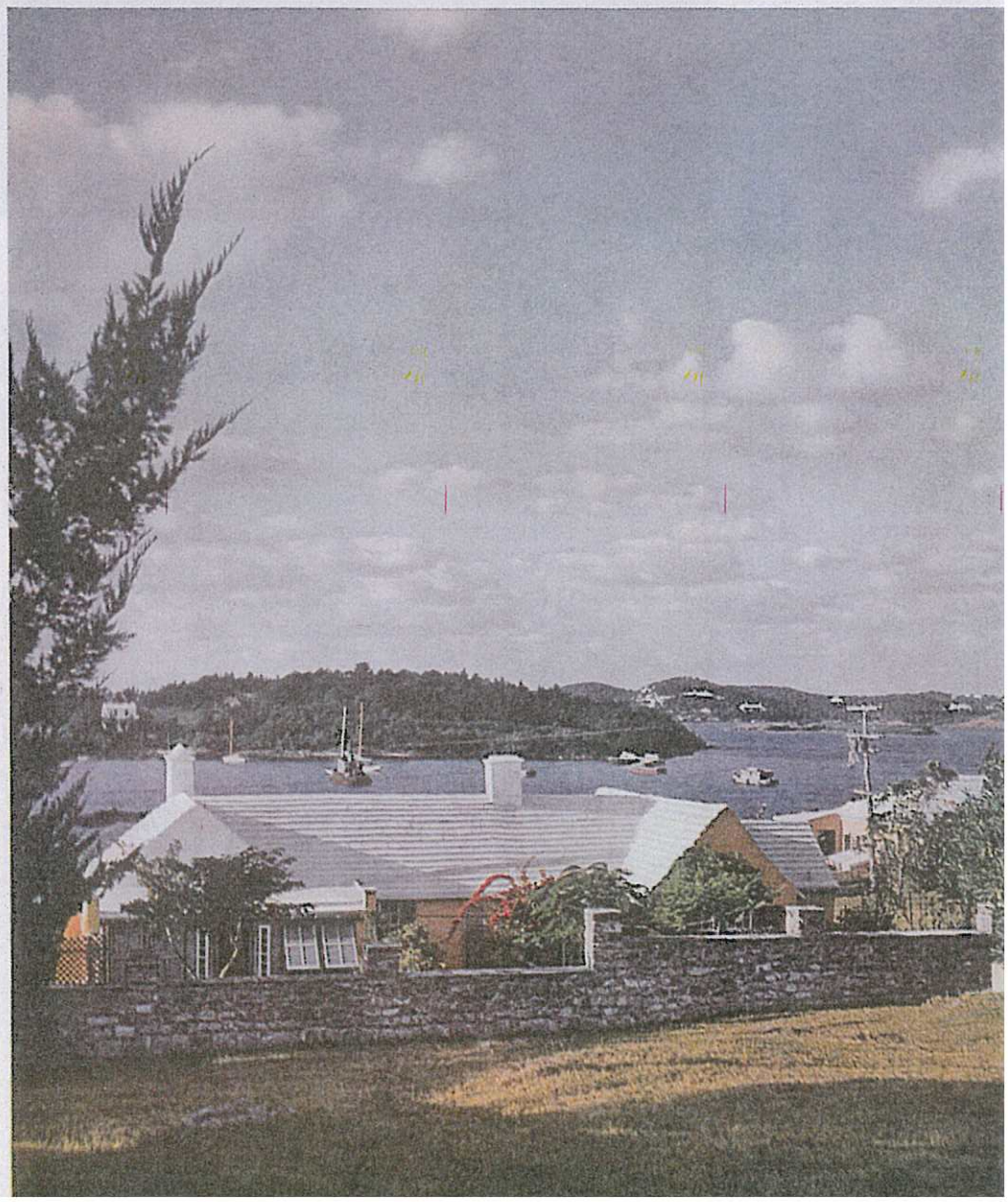


Due to limited sources of fresh water, concrete catchments are built on hillsides to utilize rain water.



To keep rain water pure, catchments and roofs that funnel it to cisterns must be lined often.

Favorite colors for Bermuda homes are white, coral, buff and pastel blue. Except for a few dwellings on St. David's Island, most houses are of limestone. All roofs are white, all designed to catch rain.



Kenneth F. and Eldon H. Trimingham

The yachtsmanship of Kenneth (left) and Eldon Trimingham has gained much publicity for Bermuda and the famous store bearing their name. Their own traveling taught them what tourists look for in Bermuda. Both brothers, naturally, are past commodores of the Royal Bermuda Yacht Club. Just as naturally, both have served in the colonial parliament.

dry season and neighbors had to help them until the rains came.

Stone for Houses Hardens After It's Cut

When the early colonists began building stone houses, they had most of the materials at hand. For rafters and joists they cut the aromatic native cedar. They cut stone from their own land, generally using the excavation for a water tank after applying a cement lining. The methods and tools they used remain unchanged. Stone is cut entirely by hand. Attempts to devise machinery for cutting the soft limestone have failed. The cutter, using a long pole chisel, hews out big blocks about twenty feet high and eight feet square. This is then cut with a wood saw into building blocks and roofing tiles. For the tiles the pick of the stone is reserved, the cutter testing it by tapping a block with the heel of his hand. If it gives out a slight musical ring, it is good stone. With exposure to the air the stone begins to harden, although it remains brittle. William Dean Howells, a once-frequent visitor to the islands,

was not being entirely fanciful when he wrote: "What will be said to you when you tell that in the Summer Islands one has but to saw a hole in his yard and take out a house of soft, creamy sandstone and set it up and go on living in it?"

When the early Watlingtons, Wilkinsons, Tuckers and Zuills built their homes, being for the most part competent shipwrights as well as sailors, they constructed them to withstand heavy weather, and many of their houses have survived three centuries of storms, with an occasional hurricane. The late Ralph Adams Cram wrote of Bermudian architecture: "I wonder if Bermudians realize how unique, charming and distinguished are those dwellings, great and small, of the 17th and 18th centuries. They are absolutely indigenous, built almost automatically by men of instinctive good taste, and they are sensitively adapted to the climate and historic culture of Bermuda. . . . They are just as good in their way as the 16th-century dwellings of England—and better than this could hardly be said. . . ."

Bermudian homes are not ornate, but follow simple, utilitarian lines which have charm and beauty. The newer homes, with their shuttered walls and dazzling rooftops, are for the most part modeled upon the old. Most often white, some are tinted in soft pastel shades of blue, green or coral pink, many of them half-hidden among ancient cedars and luxurious shrubbery.

Bermudians are Merchants and Traders

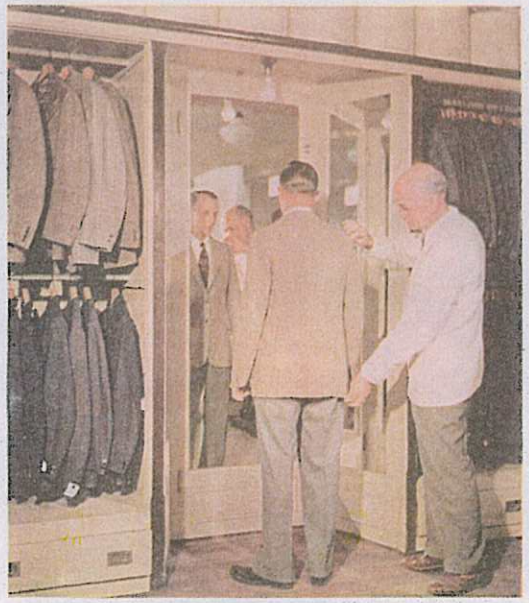
The firm of Trimingham Brothers in Bermuda is widely known. Three hundred years ago John Trimingham was governor of the colony under the Bermuda Company. Nearly half a century later another John Trimingham was powerful enough to have a crown-appointed governor thrown into jail. In 1728 John Trimingham was president of the council, and in 1940 a John Trimingham was colonial treasurer. Meanwhile, through the centuries, Triminghams had been buying and selling, and during the first half of the 19th century they owned a fleet of sailing ships trading chiefly with the West Indies. The destruction of all seven ships in a hurricane left the family impoverished. However, in 1844, after some years working in Butterfield's bank, James Harvey Trimingham started the dry-goods store now run by Kenneth and Eldon Trimingham.

The impression most visitors get when buying in Bermuda shops is that they are dealing with gentlemen, which is not surprising, for it is quite possible that the man who wraps up a bottle of whisky for you might be a retired royal naval commander; the courtly clerk who fits you with a tweed sports jacket may be a Rhodes scholar and an Oxford blue; your milkman may be a power in the colonial government, and the man who furnishes you with baggage tags in the steamship office may be a portrait painter and a linguist. The fact is, there is little ambition among young Bermudians. In most cases, to aspire to fame and fortune would mean leaving their exquisite island home, which they are reluctant to do.

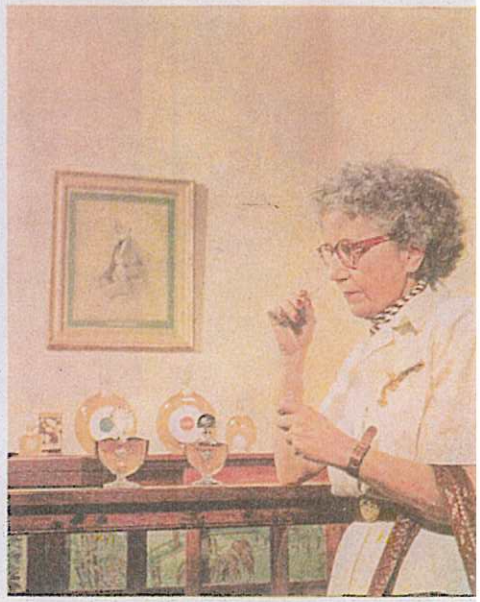
Practically everything sold in local shops is imported, with the exception of carved cedarwood items and locally manufactured perfumes.

Objects made of cedar are among Bermuda's few exports. A cedar blight threatens this industry.

Doeskin gloves, woolens and tweeds imported from England rank high with tourist shoppers.



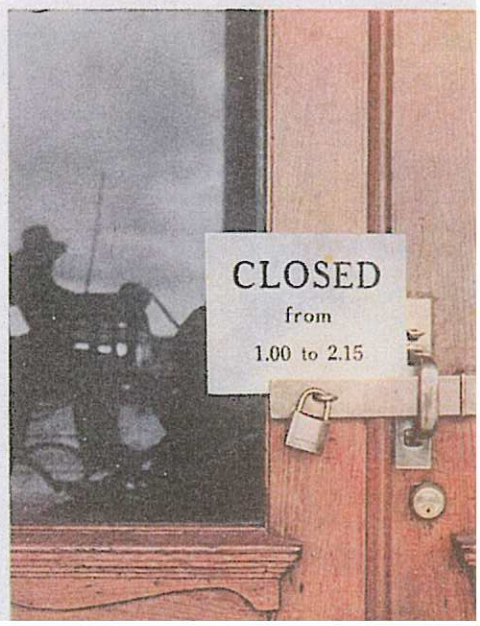
Men seek sports clothes of Shetland wools, Harris tweeds. Alterations are ready when promised.

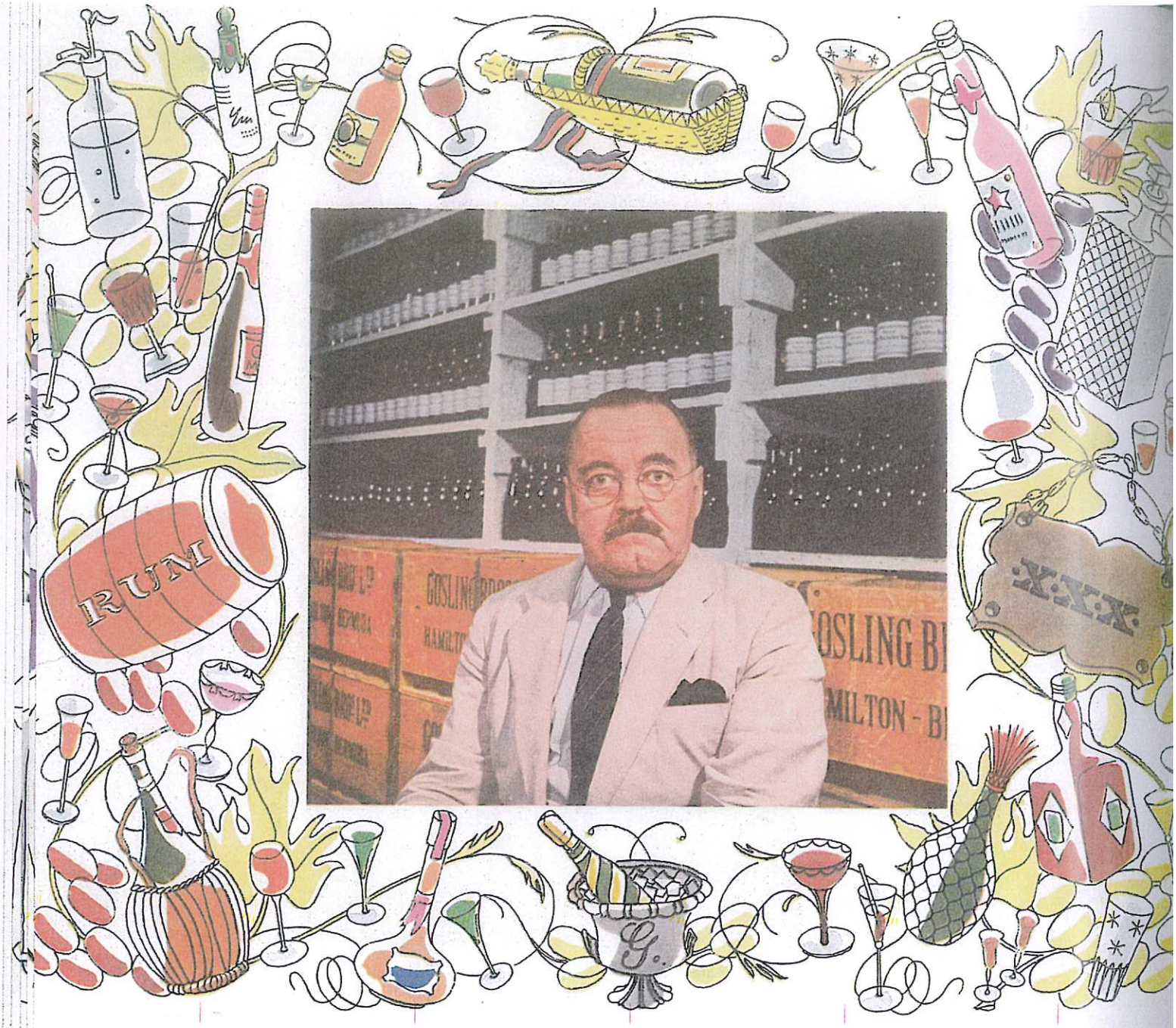


Tourists enjoy sniffing stoppers in perfume shops. French scents cost less here than in U. S.

Bermuda's current bargain is liquor. Each tourist is allowed to take home one gallon tax-free.

Reflection of a dozing carriageman. Shops close while tourists lunch, on the American plan.





Colonel Ambrose T. Gosling

Reserved and sincere, Colonel Gosling is sometimes called by his friends "a good sterling clam." He heads the oldest liquor business in the colony, and commanded the Bermuda Volunteer Rifle Corps early in the war. He is a former commodore of the Royal Bermuda Yacht Club, but next to sailboats he likes horses. He is a member of the colonial parliament.

But the low tariff on British merchandise and even some French goods makes prices attractive to visitors. However, prices are higher than in prewar days. British woolens, for instance, now retail at about twice the figures for 1939 in terms of sterling, and a camel's-hair polo coat priced then at £12 10s. now costs £25.

The Lili perfume factory at Bailey's Bay produces perfumes from locally grown flowers, including the famed Easter lily, oleander, passion flower, jasmine, sweet pea and freesia, and these perfumes are sold at many of the shops of Hamilton and St. George's.

In spite of the almost invariable courtesy visitors receive from the islanders, an Englishman once remarked that Bermudians tolerate Americans, despise the English, and hate themselves. This is hyperbole, of course, but Bermudians do not make it easy for outsiders to settle among them. If one wants to buy a house there, he must first "memorialize" the governor-in-council. This august body will then check up on his race, profession, bank account, in fact, his whole *dossier*. His name will be published in the local press, just in case somebody else might object to having him around. Finally,

with everyone satisfied that he is a desirable person, permission may be granted. If not, no reason need be given for the rejection of the petition.

This cautious rigmarole serves as a protection for the little colony. As far back as 1907, Bermudians passed a law which prevents aliens from owning more than 2000 of the colony's total 12,500 acres. Such a law averts booms and slumps in real estate, although land values have increased steadily with Bermuda's increase in fame as a resort and with its increase in population.

Liquor Business Profitable for Old Families

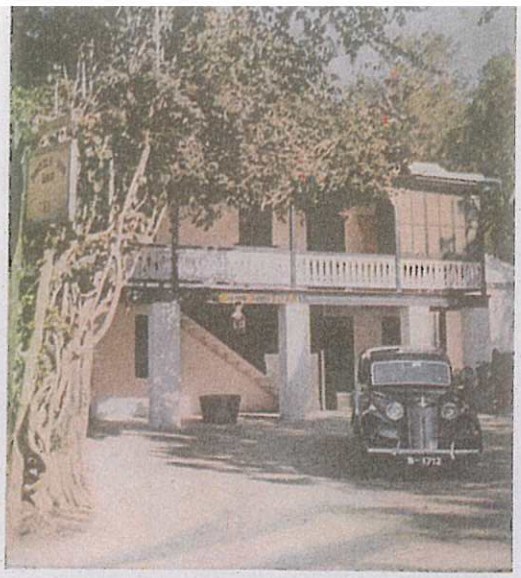
The wines-and-spirits business has been flourishing in Bermuda since the beginning of the prohibition era in the United States. During those arid years, the proximity of the islands made them a favorite and convenient place for convention junkets. Steamship lines and travel agencies ran hundreds of inexpensive cruises to Bermuda, advertising such trips as low as fifty dollars for five days. With this inundation of daily transients swarming through Bermuda's sleepy streets, the Bermuda government, fearing that the Coney Island type of tripper would drive away the carriage trade, placed such a heavy tax on cruise ships that most of them were compelled to take their roistering hordes elsewhere. So much liquor was smuggled into the U. S. from Bermuda that the U. S. Government enlisted the colony's assistance in checking the traffic; and because Bermuda feared the loss of the American market for her vegetables, she forced visitors to submit to having their baggage searched when leaving Bermuda.

All Americans who have been to Bermuda are familiar with the name of Gosling Brothers, whose family has been in the liquor business since 1814.

Eight years before that, a sailing vessel called the Mercury arrived at St. George's with a cargo of wines and spirits valued at £10,000. It was a New World venture of one William Gosling, "wine merchant of good repute," of London and Clay Hall, Hertfordshire—a gentleman and a man of substance.

Although the Goslings, like the Spurlings, are comparative newcomers to Bermuda, since their arrival they have made their mark on colonial politics and commerce. F. Goodwin Gosling, a member of the legislative council, tried to get the United Nations to adopt Bermuda as its official home.

There are four liquor firms in Bermuda, Gosling Brothers, Lightbourn's, Frith's and Burrows', all old Bermuda names. When E. R. (Roddie) Williams of Lightbourn's opened a fashionable cocktail bar, the Twenty-One Club, above his liquor store on Front Street in Hamilton, Gosling Brothers promptly sponsored another in the next block, calling it the Ace of Clubs. Both serve as profitable outlets for brands carried by these two dealers. Incidentally, the Ace of Clubs is regarded as the best restaurant in Hamilton save the hotel grillrooms. This dearth of good eating places around town is not a postwar condition; it has always been that way, and the only plausible reason would seem



A Swizzle is a drink quite like a Rum Sour. Swizzle Inn's bartender says it originated here.

Twenty-One Club admits male patrons in shorts, but not without coats and stockings.

Tom Moore's Tavern, named for the Irish poet who extolled Bermuda, is a popular tourist spot.

Negro bands offer some Calypso singing, otherwise play a Bermuda version of American jazz.

Eric Darrell, bartender at the Ace of Clubs, concocts exotic rum drinks. His Ace High is famous.

The Plantation is an eating place noted for thick, well-aged steaks. The drink is a Swizzle.

Bert Darrell

When Bert Darrell is not supervising the repair of yachts at his Marine Slips in Warwick, he is either sailing or talking about sailing. He is highly respected by yachtsmen as a boat builder too. He is an authority on game fishing in local waters. He is remarkable even among the remarkable Darrells—he is a teetotaler. He is not a colonial parliamentarian.

to be that Bermudians feel more money can be made in other businesses.

On "ship-days" the Twenty-One Club and the Ace of Clubs are usually jammed with revelers. Other favored rendezvous for these are, working from east to west on the island, the Somers Inn and White Horse Bar in St. George's; the Swizzle Inn and Tom Moore's Tavern, on the road to Hamilton; the Waterlot Inn in Southampton; and the Mixing Bowl at Cambridge-Beaches in Somerset.

The Waterlot is celebrated for its lobster dinners, its Planter's Punches, and its owner, Miss Claudia Darrell, a lady who reminds one of Marie Dressler. She is probably the best known Bermudian.

At the Waterlot and the Mixing Bowl there is occasional evening dancing to the music of colored minstrels who often sing homely ballads about local characters in the manner of the Trinidad Calypsos. There is a good bar-restaurant at the Leamington and Crystal Caves, which are a must for the sight-seer. Scientists estimate that some of the stalactites in the caves have taken 100,000 to 200,000 years to form. Other spots on the sight-seeing itinerary are the Devil's Hole, a natural aquarium alive with

fish, snapping turtles and morays; the government aquarium, said to contain the finest collection of tropical fish in the world; and the buildings of the historical societies in Hamilton and St. George's.

Deep-sea fishing trips can be arranged through hotels, the guides furnishing boat, bait and tackle at an average price of around forty dollars a day. There are plenty of gamefish around Bermuda, including marlin, tuna, wahoo and amberjack.

Other recreations in the islands are horseback riding, aquaplaning, tennis and golf the year round, mild surf-bathing, badminton and archery. Team sports among Bermudians are cricket, soccer, rugby, baseball, water polo, and of course, boating of every description.

Bermudians are Expert Yachtsmen

Probably more Bermudians are related to Darrells than to any other old colonial family. The first of the family appeared in the colony in 1649, and today there are so many branches of the clan that some vehemently deny any relationship with the others. As one resident, not a Darrell, puts it, it is difficult to know which are the rich Darrells, and which the poor ones.

Since the 17th century they have been planters, traders, shipbuilders, sea captains, shopkeepers, fishermen, judges, bankers and politicians. The first mayor of Hamilton was a Darrell. At the old Darrell homestead, Norwood in Pembroke, there is a sign near the driveway entrance which reads: "Where tramps must not, surely ladies and gentlemen will not trespass."

When Henry Darrell of Norwood went to meet his Maker, his will stipulated that the names of his heirs should be put into a hat, and the first one that was drawn should inherit the property.

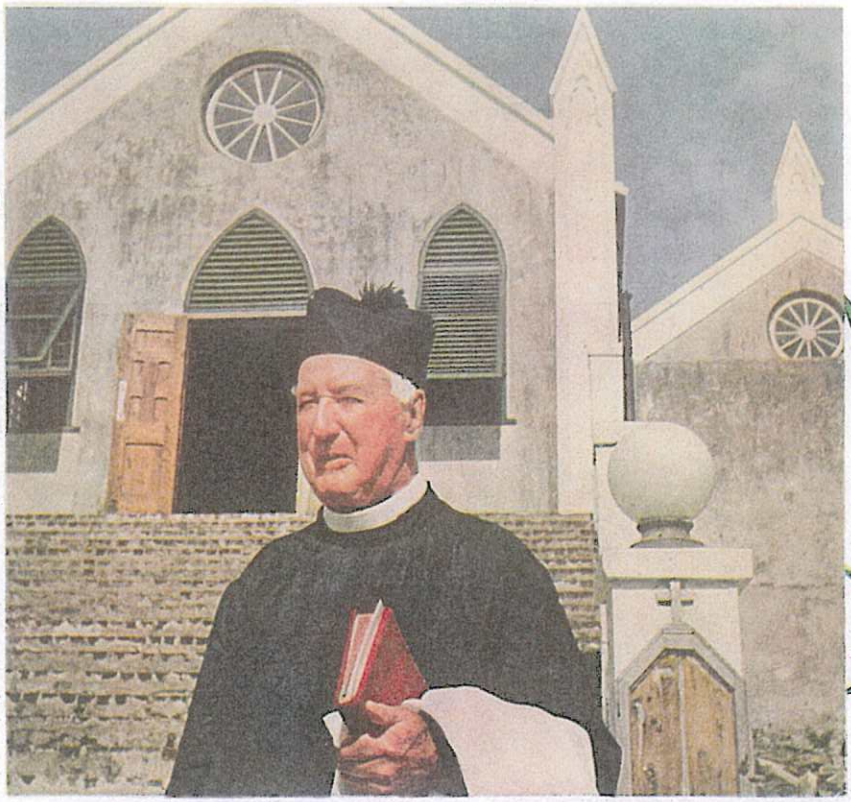
Once this Darrell won a prize at a cat show for the finest mother cat and her litter. Gleefully he poked fun at the judges because he'd sent

Unlike the siliceous sands of Northern U. S. beaches, those in Bermuda are composed of coral—tiny mollusk shells ground fine by the action of the sea.

Swimming in Bermuda is enjoyed the year round because the Gulf Stream, flowing from the south, passes close enough to keep the sea temperature mild.

Bermudians love sailing, are excellent yachtsmen. Non-sailor tourists hire boats with boatmen. The craft shown rents for about twenty dollars a day.

No fogs or dangerous currents menace sailing in Bermuda waters and, in addition to the sea, there are miles of inland waterways for pleasant exploration.



Canon Arthur Tudor Tucker

Canon Tucker is rector of St. Peter's, the oldest Anglican church in the Western Hemisphere. He is 82 years old; recently he married for the second time. When asked if he was related to Bishop Henry St. George Tucker of Virginia, this hearty descendant of Daniel Tucker, governor of Bermuda in 1616, chuckled and replied, "No. He is related to me."

to the show, not the scrawny mother of the kittens, but a sleek, fat tom.

At another of the old Darrell homes, Mount Wyndham near Bailey's Bay, the British Admiral Cochrane planned his famous foray in the Chesapeake, the abortive attack on Baltimore when Fort McHenry withstood the guns of the British fleet and Francis Scott Key wrote The Star-Spangled Banner. At Mount Wyndham lies an interesting and rather tragic relic. In the latter stages of the American Civil War, the Confederate government placed an order in England for an official seal. The seal and its huge press were sent to Bermuda, and a Bermudian blockade-runner was picked to carry the seal to Wilmington. But by the time two or three attempts had failed to break through the tightening Federal blockade, Lee surrendered at Appomattox. The Great Seal of the Confederacy still lies in the Darrell home.

Owen Darrell is currently commodore of the Royal Bermuda Yacht Club. Racing craft used in Bermuda include the international one-designs (thirty-four feet), the six-metres (thirty-eight feet), the sporty snipe class, and the famous Bermuda dinghy which was recently revived for a type of boat racing seen in few

places in the world. It is literally acrobatic sailing. The dinghies are no more than fourteen feet one inch long, are built of the native cedar, and carry a boom and jib boom which extend far beyond the stem and stern posts. When wearing a No. 1 suit of sails (each boat is equipped with three suits), mainsail and jib total 450 square feet of canvas. Before the wind she carries another 300 square feet in her spinnaker, making a fantastic total of 750 square feet. The sails cannot be reefed, and if, during a race, the weather makes up—well, it's just too bad for the crew. Stepping the twenty-eight-foot spar (no stays are used), the crew must be in the boat, or else the weight of the mast will capsize the craft. The dinghy is allowed to carry as many crew as the skipper thinks fit, and in a stiff breeze maybe seven will be aboard, with at least two acting as live ballast, lying with lead pigs in outstretched hands to keep the boat on an even keel. Should the wind lighten, the skipper will order a couple of the crew to jump overboard to be picked up by a cruising powerboat. Sometimes, running before the wind, a dinghy will dip her nose and start for the bottom. With this tendency to bury off the wind, many a Bermuda dinghy race has started with six or eight contestants and finished with two.

More than any men in the colony, Eldon and Kenneth Trimingham have been responsible for the development of yacht racing in colonial waters. The yachts they have owned and raced have made yachting history, and between 1930 and 1934 the Bermuda "sixes" led by the Triminghams' famous Viking defeated the best that came against them. Viking's successor, Saga, added fresh laurels to the Trimingham brothers' triumphs. In their last "six," Solenta, they represented England in the famous Scandinavian Gold Cup series, and sailed the same yacht in the British four-boat team in the British-American Cup series.

The Bermuda race, a biennial ocean classic, was inaugurated forty years ago, and the 700-

St. Paul's in Paget, an early 17th Century church typical of those in other parishes. In its quiet graveyard sleep many of Bermuda's first settlers.

The Communion set shown with Canon Tucker, a gift from William III, is valued at $250,000. When not in use it is locked in a plain glass cabinet.

St. Peter's Church in St. George's, built by Governor More in 1618, is the oldest English church in the western world. Its clock still keeps time.

The Right Reverend Arthur Heber Brown, D.D., LL.D., Lord Bishop of Bermuda, dressed in his gaiters and clerical hat, is a familiar sight in Hamilton.

Mrs. Louisa Hutchings Smith

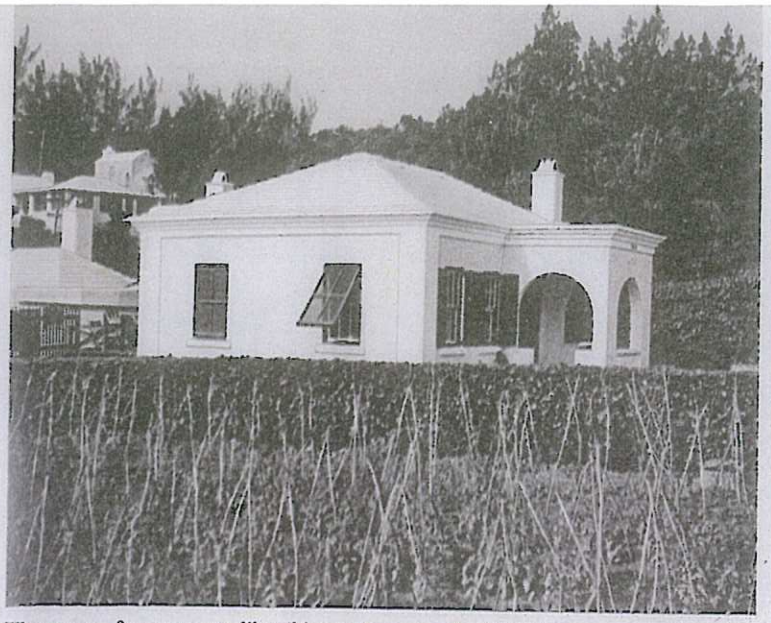
Mrs. Smith, who controls the big department store of H. A. & E. Smith, owns guest houses and a sense of humor. A British sailor once told her Dr. Goebbels declared Bermuda was ruled by "the forty thieves." Mrs. Smith asked who they were and the sailor said, "The Triminghams, Trotts, Smiths, and the rest." She smiled, "Oh, the Smiths were generally first."

mile contest from Newport, Rhode Island, to the tiny islands ranks among the toughest trials in modern ocean racing.

Newer Families Were Once Virginians

If the number of churches in proportion to population were a criterion, Bermuda should be a most godly community. For 31,000 men, women and children, there are forty churches and missions, including twelve Church of England (Episcopal), ten Wesleyan Methodist, eight African Methodist Episcopal, four Roman Catholic, two Presbyterian, and various other denominations and missions such as the Salvation Army. When the first settlers landed in the colony in 1612 they at once set about building a church, St. Peter's, in St. George's, over which Canon Tucker now presides. The Canon's earliest Bermudian ancestor was Daniel Tucker, the colony's second governor, who held office from 1616 to 1619. He had been a Virginia planter and was responsible for introducing into Bermuda bananas, pomegranates, figs, pineapples, pawpaws, grapes, oranges and tobacco.

Serving the Bermuda Company of "adventurers" in London, Daniel Tucker was a harsh and feared executive who compelled the settlers



There are five cottages like this on the grounds of Horizons, a typical tourist guesthouse. The atmosphere is friendly, the food and the service are excellent.

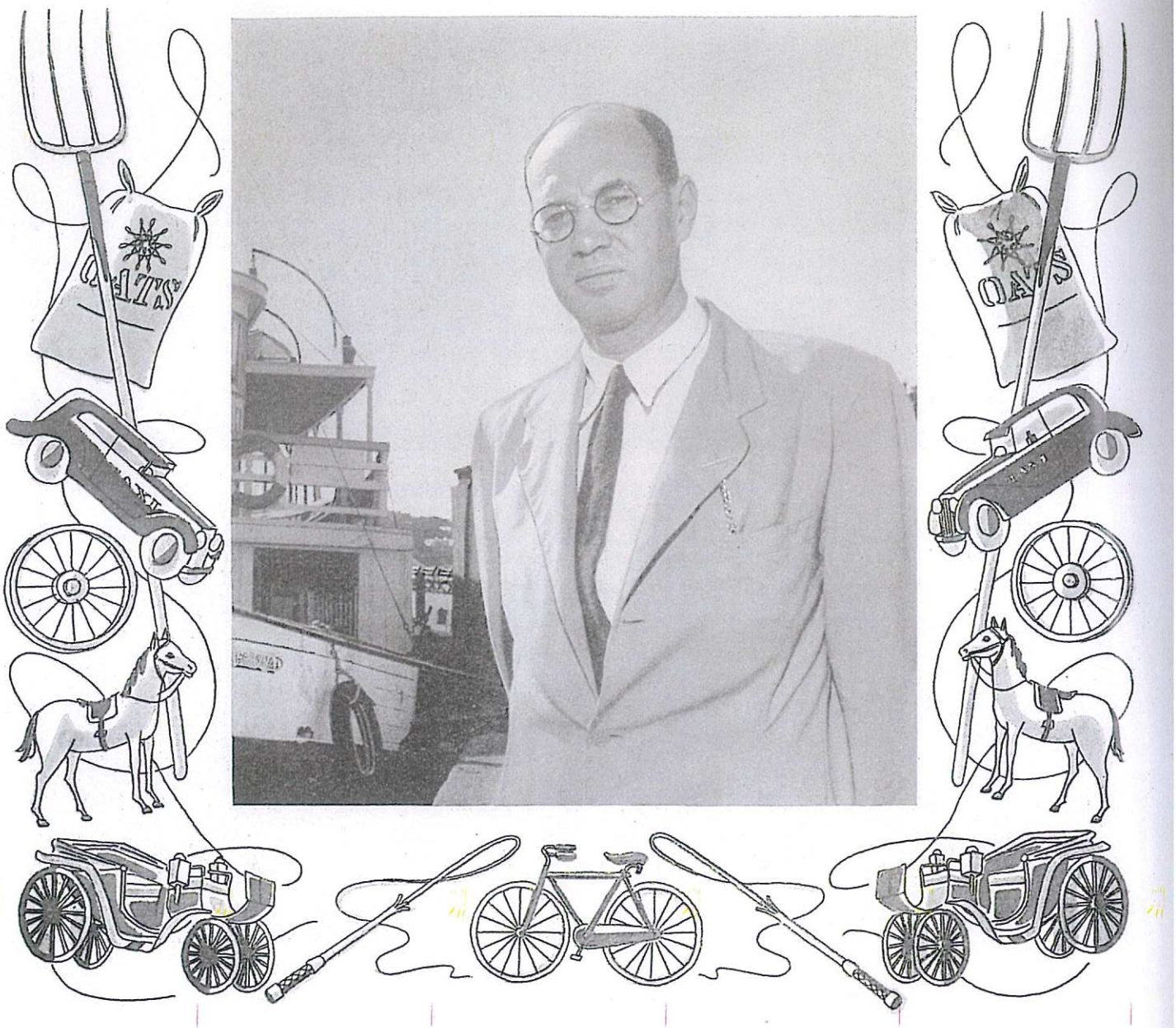
Breakfast is delivered to the cottage by a waiter with an admirable se of balance. Lunch and dinner, however, are usually eaten at the main hou

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Knight, of Philadelphia, newlyweds, enjoy the seclusion of a cottage, often preferred by visitors to Bermuda, especially family groups.

Newstead, one of the swankier guesthouses, features richly decorat interiors, large rooms, and well-kept green lawns where guests rel

to work from dawn to sunset. He ordered one John Wood hanged for criticizing him; for perjury he had Robert Hall's ear hacked off; for stealing a piece of cheese valued at twenty pennies he had Paul Dean's neck stretched; Martin Weatherall got sixty lashes for seducing his maidservant; and because the girl, instead of moping in repentance, went about her work "according to her accustomed manner, merry and pleasant," she, too, was flogged.

One of Daniel Tucker's descendants was involved in Bermuda's notorious gunpowder theft in 1775, which is still clouded in mystery as far as details are concerned. The Tuckers, like other old Bermuda families, had branches in Virginia, and when the mainland colonies revolted, the Tucker sympathy lay with the Americans. Shortly after the Battle of Bunker Hill, George Washington found himself dangerously short of powder, with the British expected to follow up their nominal success at any moment. Learning that in Bermuda lay a large store of gunpowder, he wrote a persuasive letter to the colonists which read in part: "As descendants of freedom, and heirs with us of the same glorious inheritance, we flatter ourselves, that though divided by our situation, we are firmly united in sentiment. . . . We are informed that there is a very large magazine in your island under a very feeble guard. We would not wish to involve you in an opposition, in which, from your situation, we should be unable to support you; we know not, therefore, to what extent to solicit your assistance, in availing ourselves of this supply. . . ." The magazine at St. George's was raided on the night of August 14, 1775, and a hundred barrels of powder reached Washington's army and enabled the Americans to take the offensive and score their first victory of the war by driving the British out of Boston. Governor Bruere of Bermuda never recovered from the outrage. He called it a "most heinous and atrocious crime" and "a flagitious act," and in a towering rage promised hanging for the culprits when



John William Cox

Mr. Cox is senior partner in Pearman, Watlington & Company, which controls a ferry service, operates taxis, sells horsefeed, British motor cars and many other kinds of merchandise. He quit school at 17. He is a member of the Finance Committee of the House of Assembly. Recently he was made a Commander of the British Empire. He married Dorothy Darrell.

they were caught. He died soon afterwards, and the culprits never were captured. The only clue which might shed light on the extraordinary incident is an entry in the records of the Pennsylvania Committee of Safety which shows that on August 26, 1775, twelve days after the magazine was raided, a letter was received from Henry Tucker, "chairman of the Deputies of the several Parishes of Bermuda." It enclosed a bill for 1182 pounds of gunpowder, which, as any loyal Tucker might say, was a most unusual coincidence.

It was to Hester Louisa Tucker, comely young wife of William Tucker of St. George's, that Thomas Moore wrote his Odes to Nea, one of which ran:

Nay, tempt me not to love again;
There was a time when love was sweet;
Dear Nea, had I known thee then,
Our souls had not been slow to meet!

Nigel (Dicky) Tucker, son of the Canon, founded and runs the Bermuda Sailors Home. For his work he has received several decorations from foreign governments, including the Order of St. Olaf from King Haakon of Norway. He also finds time to run a funeral parlor. Concerning this venture he once said business was not so good, but that with the introduction of cars to Bermuda no doubt it would pick up.

H. J. (Jack) Tucker, C.B.E., manages the

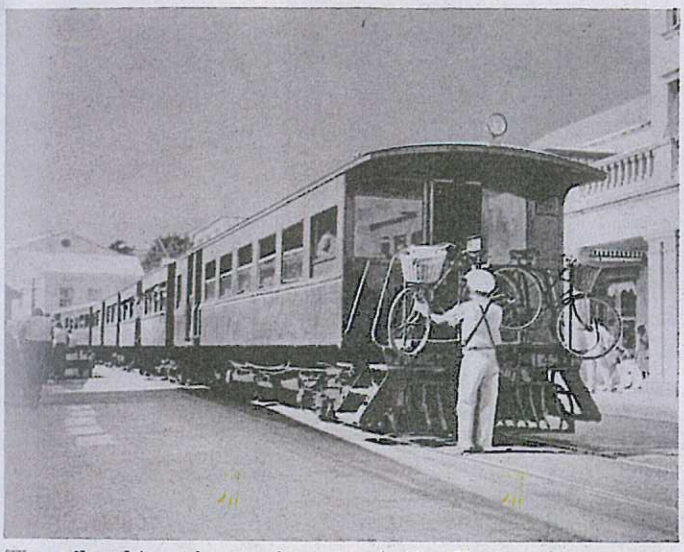
Bank of Bermuda and is a member of the colonial parliament. He was partly responsible for keeping Bermuda's charm as a resort against the damage that would have come if the United States had got its way in locating its Bermuda naval base during the war. The U. S. wanted to locate the base in the center of the island. Bermudians opposed this and Mr. Tucker went to London as a member of the Bermuda delegation to protest. He was able to have the plans changed so that the base was divided into two sections, one for either end of the island. They are not obtrusive. Uncle Sam spent $77,000,000 on the base, gave the Bermudians wartime protection and prosperity, and, for good measure, reclaimed from the sea about one twentieth of the island's present acreage.

Old Families Keep Guesthouses

Bermuda is not ready to accommodate the number of visitors who flocked there before the war. Some hotels now operated are not so good as their rates indicate they should be. Many visitors now, as before, may prefer to put up at a guesthouse. Among the good guesthouses now open are Cambridge-Beaches (70 guests) in Somerset, with clean white sands on the north and south sides of the property; Horizons (43 guests) overlooking the south shore above Coral Beach; Newstead (50) on the north of Paget; Waterloo (30) on the Pembroke waterfront near Hamilton; Pomander Gate (25) on the waterfront opposite Hamilton, and Ravello Gardens (20) near the Belmont Manor in Warwick. Others, able to take anywhere from six to thirty-five guests, are The Rowleys in Southampton; Glencoe, Rosswyn, Bel Air and Harmony Hall in Paget; Mizzentop, Glendon and Smithfield Manor in Warwick; and Cedar Top in St. George's. There are also plenty of private homes which let a room or two at moderate rates.

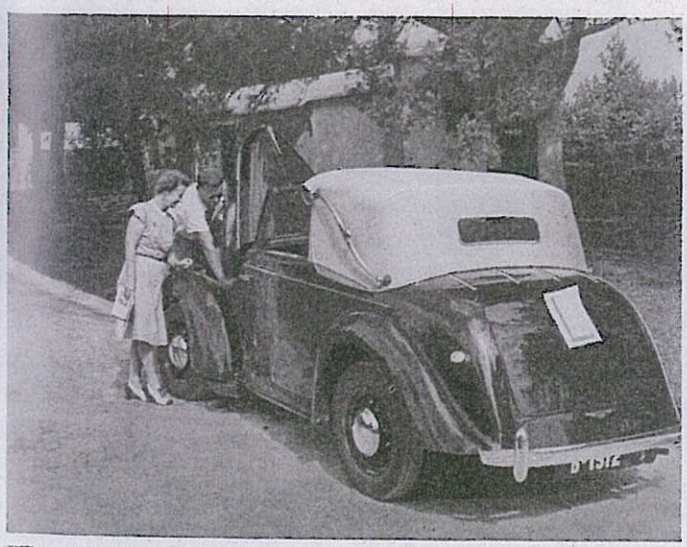
Two of the better guesthouses are owned by Mrs. A. B. Smith, who also owns the Coral Beach and Tennis Club, which is perched on a steep escarpment above the south shore. Now one of the most valuable pieces of property in the colony, it once belonged to a Captain Smith, who lived in Wales and did not want the land. In 1625, he offered it to a couple of Smiths in Bermuda, both of whom, surprisingly, declined the gift. A third, Christopher Smith, obliged by accepting it, and it has remained in the same family ever since. Now it is a favored pleasure spot in Bermuda, but one must be an approved guest to obtain a courtesy card.

Mrs. A. B. Smith's properties have attractive grounds and gardens. Those at Harmony Hall, her home, are superb even in a land where almost every home has a flower garden. Throughout the year in Bermuda there is a profusion of flowers. In the summer the oleander grows wild, pink, white and red varieties in single and double blossoms. Sometimes it is called the South Sea Rose, and its fragrance is haunting. As is said of gorse in England, so in



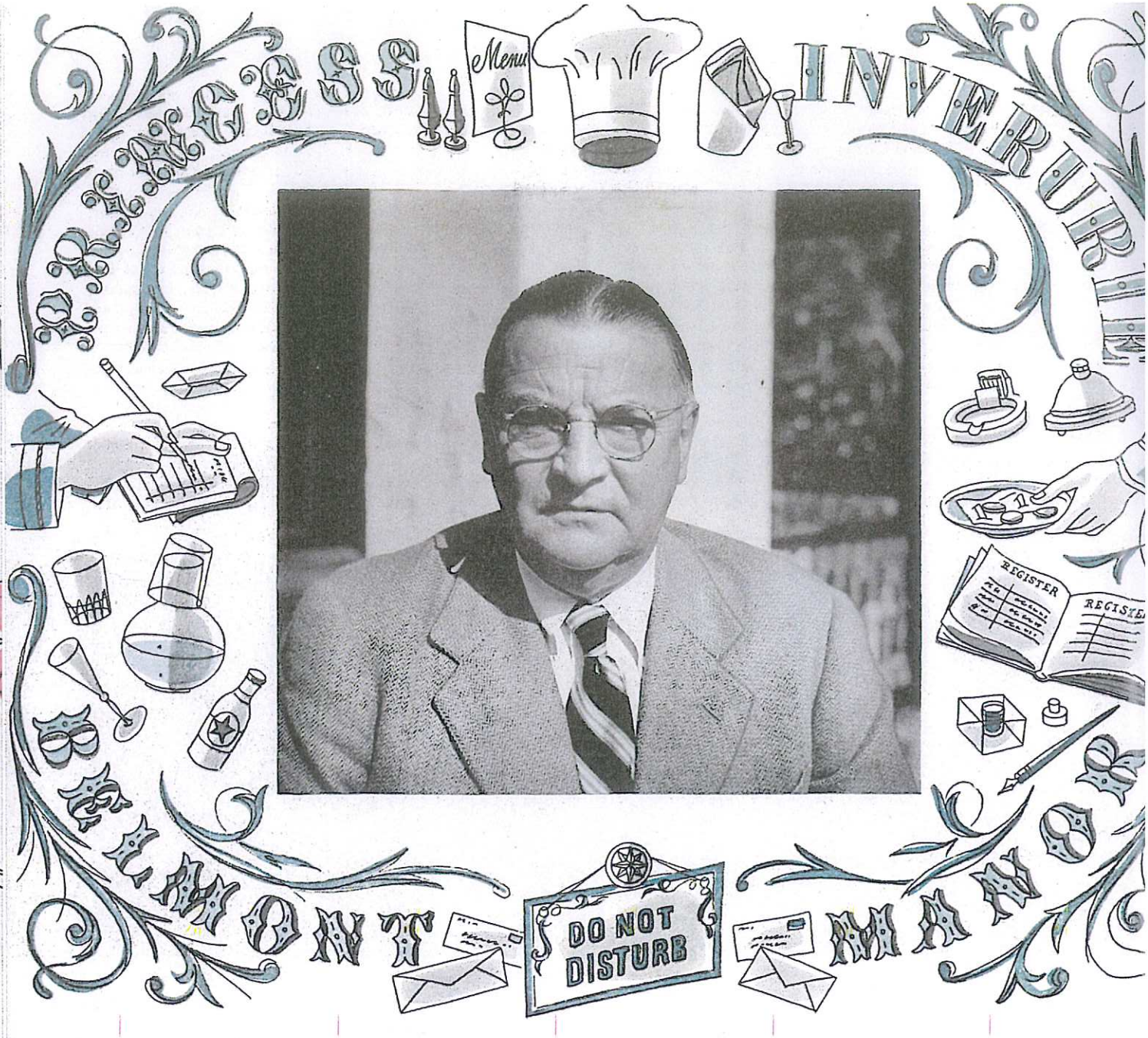
The railroad is neither popular nor profitable. Here a cyclist prepares to take the train to St. George's and return to Hamilton on his bicycle.

The carriages are well painted, often gaily decorated. As they are novel to tourists, they are more appealing than the newly arrived taxis.



When the war ended, the ban on automobiles was lifted and many small English cars appeared. A large red "L" warns motorists of a learner.

The bicycle is still Bermuda's cheapest, most widely used means of locomotion. People bicycle to fashionable social events and to church.



Sir Howard Trott

Sir Howard Trott is the colony's largest hotel operator, president of Bermuda Hotels Association, which owns Belmont Manor, the Inverurie and the Princess. He married a sister of Mrs. Louisa Smith, is a partner in Pearman, Watlington & Company, directs other firms and is a member of the colonial parliament. His first job, clerking in a hotel, paid $15 a month.

Bermuda people say, "When hibiscus is out of bloom, kissing is out of season." Throughout the year large hibiscus blossoms adorn the hedgerows in shades of red, pink and apricot, and sometimes even in yellow and white. In June the Royal poinciana blooms in flamboyant glory, and in winter there is always the scarlet of poinsettia. There are, too, the rich magenta of the bougainvillaea vine, the oxblood red of the geiger tree, the soft, smoky-blue clusters of plumbago blossoms, and the purplish blue of pride of India. There are other roadside beauties such as the golden berries and lavender blossoms of the pigeon berry, the perfumed beauty of wild jasmine, the blue and purple of morning-glory vine, gold-and-scarlet lantana, and Transvaal daisies. In August, one may see the dramatic flowering of the night-blooming cereus in all its waxen beauty of white and gold, an enormous flower which, after twelve months of preparation, blooms after sundown for a few hours, only to wither and die with daybreak.

Bermuda owes its continuously mild temperature to the Gulf Stream which flows west and north of the islands. Records for twenty-five years show an average temperature of 70.7°. The lowest (62.7°) occurred in February,

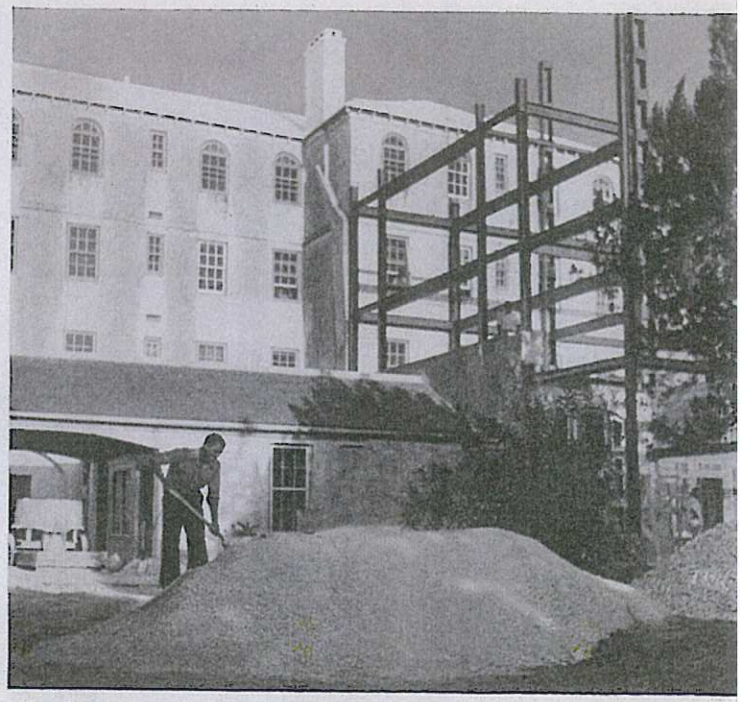
the highest (80.2°) in August. Records over nine years showed that the sun shone an average of seven hours daily. Although the average annual rainfall is 56 inches, there is no clearly defined rainy season.

Transportation Now Includes Motor Cars

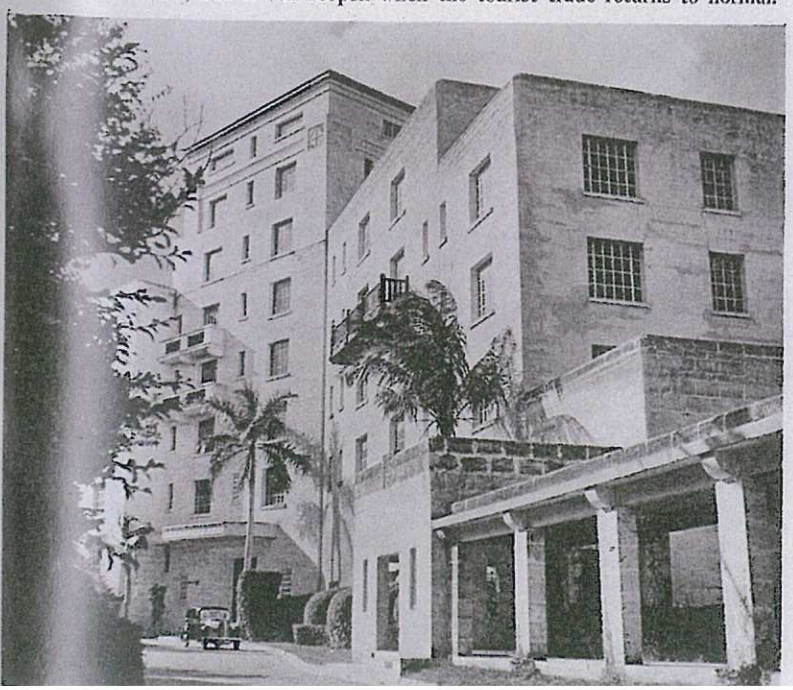
In 1671, Samuel Cox, "Reader" of Smith's Parish, was suspended from his job "for the enticing of other men's servants to embezzle their masters' goods." Except for this lapse the Cox family, during the three centuries it has lived in Bermuda, seem to have cultivated rectitude above all things, and now they are eminently respectable. Bermuda's first Rhodes scholar was a Cox, and for many years a Cox was headmaster of Saltus Grammar School, which is attended by the sons of all the chief families. John Cox, a senior partner in the firm of Pearman, Watlington & Company, is an expert on colonial finances in the House of Assembly, and one of the men responsible for the restrictions imposed on automobiles. Pearman, Watlington & Co., feed merchants, meat purveyors, and commission agents, operate the ferry services which run between Hamilton and Somerset, and Hamilton and Warwick. Since the passage of the Motorcar Act, they have become agents for automobiles and operate a taxi service of baby cars.

Actually, in the first decade of this century there were a few cars on Bermuda's winding roads, but Bermudians of the day were unimpressed with the new-fangled machine and soon passed a law prohibiting it. Since then there has always been a group in the colony which advocated repeal of this law, and by 1934 they were powerful enough to muster sufficient votes to scare the anti-motorcar faction. At that time even Americans, who included Sinclair Lewis, Ralph Adams Cram, Hervey Allen and Joseph Hergesheimer, published pleas to keep Bermuda free of cars. In the house the bill which would have legalized cars was defeated by only one vote. The thin edge of the wedge came with motor ambulances and fire engines. Motor trucks were next allowed for garbage removal. *(Continued on Page 116)*

Cooking in Bermuda hotels is mostly English in character, but some, notably the Eagle's Nest, employ continental chefs with culinary imagination.



Hotel owners are busily remodeling properties, preparing for the tourist rush they expect as soon as more luxury liners are released for passenger service.



Castle Harbor Hotel was used as military quarters during the war. It is closed now, but it will reopen when the tourist trade returns to normal.

Tourists dine to music at all the larger hotels, but the proprietor of the Eagle's Nest has introduced the novelty of Negro spirituals for his guests.

Farnsworth Woolens

Medley of handsome New England woolens for men and women.

Soft, timely colors for Town, Country and Resort wear.

In distinguished sport jackets, wool shirts and robes for the Adams.

In fine ready-to-wearables, and robes, or by-the-yard for the Eves.

Fashion follows Farnsworth

Exhibited daily, 40 W. 40 St., New York 18, N. Y.

"MR. TRIMINGHAM AND MR. TROTT"

(Sung to the tune of Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean)

THERE ARE many shrewd men in Bermuda. There are also many who bear the names Trimingham or Trott. So the unknown author of the stanzas below selected those names as typical for his satire on Bermuda business. The song, attributed to an American ensign stationed in Bermuda during the war, was first sung by Yankee sailors and soldiers whose money Bermudians appreciated. The Talbot Brothers' band (above), always alert for a catchy lyric, picked up the jingle and, with the help of many Bermudians who enjoyed singing it themselves, made it popular.

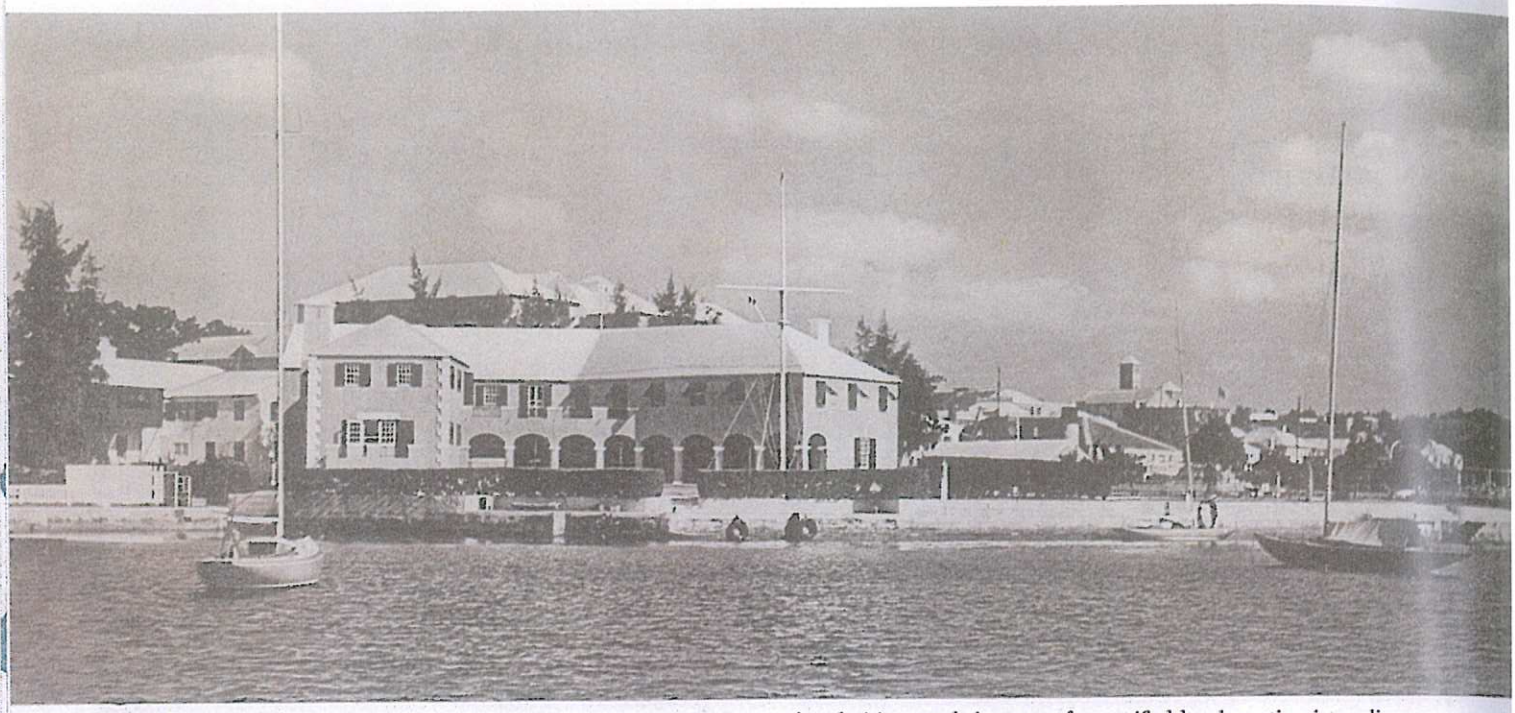
Oh, Mr. Trimingham! Oh, Mr. Trimingham!
These Americans have made me mighty sore.
We've done everything we know
To relieve them of their dough,
But the blighters seem to *still* have plenty more!
Oh, Mr. Trott! Oh, Mr. Trott!
I don't really think we *should* take all they've got—
If we strip them to their peel
They'll have nothing left to steal!
Absolutely, Mr. Trimingham!
Positively, Mr. Trott!

Oh, Mr. Trimingham! Oh, Mr. Trimingham!
These Americans are just a lot of bores.
We have given them no land,
But they've sucked up tons of sand
And have added many acres to our shores.
Oh, Mr. Trott! Oh, Mr. Trott!
Peace will put that Yankee land right on the spot.
Then we'll charge a goodly fee
To replace it in the sea!
And they'll pay it, Mr. Trimingham!
Need I say it, Mr. Trott?

Oh, Mr. Trimingham! Oh, Mr. Trimingham!
On the military forces we depend
For our millions that accrue,
So I wonder what we'll do
When this war, like all good things, comes to an end?
Oh, Mr. Trott! Oh, Mr. Trott!
Now I wouldn't let that worry me a lot.
We'll have flocks of golden geese
Coming here to write the peace!
And we'll slay them, Mr. Trimingham?
We'll parlay them, Mr. Trott!

Oh, Mr. Trimingham! Oh, Mr. Trimingham!
What's the matter with these Yankees, anyway?
We've amassed a fortune large
From our modest wharfage charge
Which the blighters flatly now refuse to pay!
Oh, Mr. Trott! Oh, Mr. Trott!
Let us legislate this matter on the spot—
They may send us food and clothes,
But must pipe them through a hose!
Which we'll furnish, Mr. Trimingham?
At such prices, Mr. Trott!

Oh, Mr. Trimingham! Oh, Mr. Trimingham!
Once you told me that the horse was here to stay;
Yet these chaps with stripes and bars
Chase around in motor cars,
And deprive our poor old dobbins of their hay.
Oh, Mr. Trott! Oh, Mr. Trott!
When they fix our roads this idea I have got—
In each motor car they ride
There must be a horse inside,
For a breakdown, Mr. Trimingham?
No, a shakedown, Mr. Trott!



Bermuda's politicians, as well as the islands' sailing sportsmen, frequent the clubhouse viewed here from Hamilton Bay. Colonists feel that decisions made here are often ratified by the voting in parliament. Since its founding in 1844, no woman has ever entered the club.

The Royal Bermuda Yacht Club

Its patron is the King of England, its commodore a genuine commoner

NEITHER FORTUNE NOR FAME will necessarily qualify you for membership in the Royal Bermuda Yacht Club, but if you know the right people you may receive a courtesy card from the secretary entitling you to the privileges of the club for a week or two. If space is available, you may occupy one of the dozen bedrooms, small but comfortably furnished, for 12s. 6d. ($2.50) a day. Meals, simple but well cooked, are just as moderately priced. The drinks will cost you about 30 per cent less than in the hotels and cocktail bars.

The coral-pink clubhouse with its white-washed roof is traditionally Bermudian in design.

It lies on Albuoy's Point, which juts into the harbor just ahead of the Front Street wharves of Hamilton, and commands a magnificent panoramic view of the entire harbor.

Though its roster is small, it is one of the most famous yacht clubs in the world. There are only 190 members paying full dues, most of them permanent residents of the colony, and 84 paying absentee dues. In either case, for what you get the dues are absurdly small in contrast with those of other yacht clubs. A resident member pays ten pounds a year; a nonresident who spends less than three months in Bermuda in any year pays four pounds; if he does not visit the colony at all during a year, he retains his membership by paying the sum of two pounds. The entrance fee for all members is seven guineas ($29.40).

The club was organized just over a century ago at Walsingham, now better known as Tom Moore's Tavern. There under the old calabash tree where the Irish poet used to sit and pen his lyrics, thirty Bermudians formed the Bermuda Yacht Club, electing as first commodore Mark, Lord Kerr, a British army officer stationed in the colony. In 1845, the following year, through Kerr's good offices, Queen Victoria granted permission to the club to style itself "Royal."

Club Commodore Owen Darrell, standing beneath the club's crest, looks down Front Street.

Albert, the prince consort, became its first "patron" and after his death was succeeded in turn by the Duke of Edinburgh and the late King George V.

The R. B. Y. C. has no ladies' section or "snake pit," and perennial attempts by younger members, with spring in their hearts, to introduce a change of policy which would permit women on the club premises have always been frustrated by veterans who look upon the club as the one inviolable sanctuary from their own womenfolk.

When the telephone on the bar rings and a feminine voice asks for Mr. So-and-So, who happens to be sitting right there at the time, nursing a highball, the steward will say invariably: "I'll see if he's here, ma'am."

Then discreetly smothering the transmitter he will ask the member, who may not wish to disclose his whereabouts to a resentful wife: "Are you here, sir?"

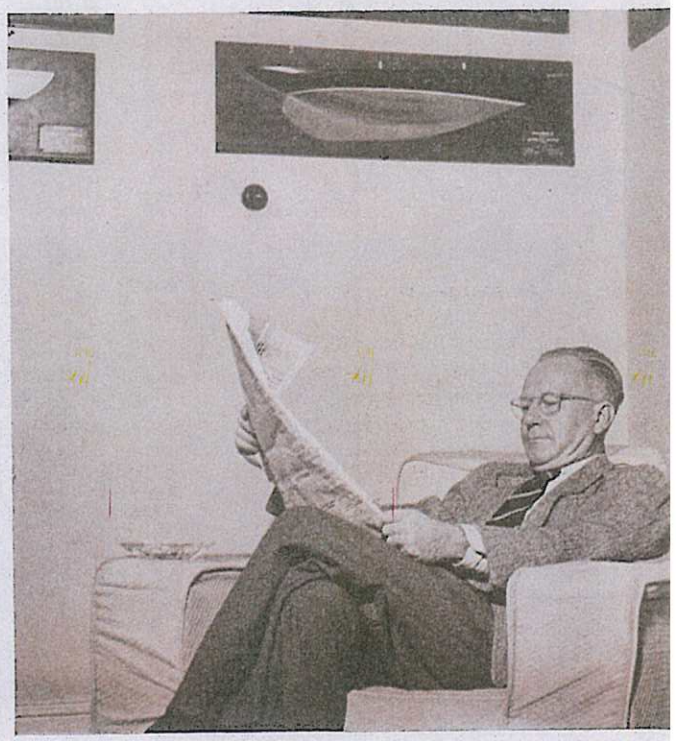
The membership of the club is characteristic of the whole structure of Bermudian society, and is equally baffling to the stranger. In a group throwing poker dice for drinks in the cedar-paneled, pennant-and-trophy-adorned bar, you are apt to find a chief justice, a British admiral, an Astor or a Vanderbilt, a local poultry-feed salesman, a couple of British knights, and the man who butchered the beef you ate for dinner last night.

Influential Front Street merchants lunch frequently, and well, in the club's exclusive dining room, discuss yacht victories and colonial business with equal authority.

Harry Butterfield, Ambrose Gosling and Wilfred Dalziel (left to right) at the club bar. Drinks here cost a third less than elsewhere.

Left to right: Messrs. Seymour Smith, Lloyd Jones, Jr., Louis Mowbray, Jr., Norman Frith and Bernard Gosling lounge in the club's continually busy billiard room.

Bakery owner Norman Frith, whose friends call him "Flea" because of his size, relaxes in the club's main lounge with the Royal Gazette.



James Thurber, during one of his visits to the colony, was taken by a member into the club bar. The only others present at the time were General Sir Thomas Astley Cubitt, governor of the Bermudas, Kitchener-mustached and standing a ramrod-straight six-feet-four; and that renowned racing yachtsman and irrepressible raconteur, bantam-sized Sherman Hoyt. The governor, dealing manfully with his preluncheon pink gins, was telling yarns about his active service in World War I, and the preamble would go something like this: "That Frenchman Nivelle was sitting on my right, John Pershing on my left, and Haig was over there. . . ." Sherman, ever a restive listener, would come back with one of his yachting anecdotes. "It was off Cowes in '08, if I remember rightly. The later King George was at the wheel of Britannia, with the Kaiser sitting on the hatch coaming, and the Marquis of Thingummy said to me. . . ." After listening, bug-eyed, to such exalted stuff for a half hour, Thurber retaliated with a droll tale about a janitor in his home town, Columbus, Ohio.

But if the average visitor to Bermuda never penetrates the hallowed precincts of the clubhouse, neither does many a well-heeled resident. When new candidates are up for consideration the members, if they dislike a man, are as likely to blackball an earl or an automobile tycoon as a bank clerk or a haberdasher. The highest officers of the club may belong to the latter category. The present commodore is Owen "Ossie" Darrell, proprietor of a small pub on the outskirts of Hamilton. The present royal patron is the King of England. THE END

Bermuda is Wedded to the Sea

In all things—sustenance, recreation and climate—Bermuda depends upon the sea

WITH THE NEAREST LAND more than 600 miles away, Bermuda is one of the most isolated islands on earth, and for more than three centuries the sea, in one way or another, has served her as breadwinner. Fishing was the first of her industries and remains important in the colony's economy. The principal food of the settlers in the 17th Century was fish, potatoes, and a sort of gruel made of Indian corn and water. Then the islanders turned to whaling, and at one time there were at least six whaling stations operating in the tiny colony.

On St. David's Island, at the east end of the Bermuda group, lived old Tommy Fox, a sort of patriarch among his neighbors and a whaling veteran who had hunted the great mammals long after the industry as such was defunct. A humpback whale was taken ashore in Bermuda in 1940, and its captors stripped the carcass of oil and meat.

After it had lain in the broiling sun so long that it gave off a stench to make lesser men blench, Tommy Fox, well over seventy, prodded the whale's exposed interior with nostalgic affection, remarking as he departed, "I sure do hate to leave this nice smell."

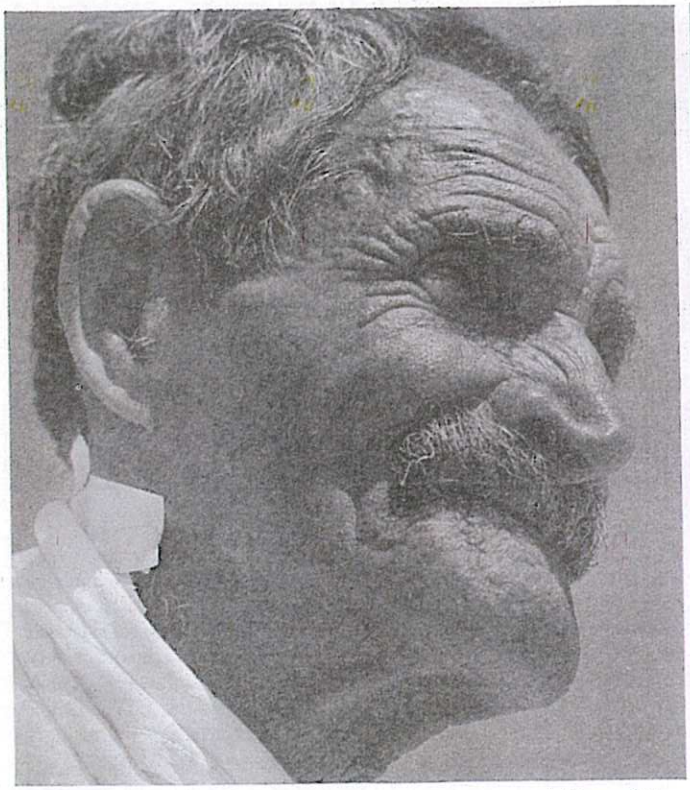
Deeply religious, old Tommy once crawled down the throat of a captured sperm whale in order to convince skeptics who doubted the story of Jonah.

Turtles in the Net

The sea has given up other victims to Bermudians. In the 17th and 18th Centuries sailing ships bound from the West Indies to Europe steered northward to the latitude of Bermuda, there picking up the favorable trade winds for the long passage home. Hundreds of them came to grief on the submerged reefs which surround the islands, and once aground they were promptly stripped by wreckers. Bermudians called them "turtles in the net." Many an old colonial home even now contains furniture of curiously foreign design. In three centuries more than 1000 ships have left their bones on the marginal reefs, and some were the start of several current fortunes. As recently as 1936, when a Spanish ship, Cristobal Colon, ran aground off the islands, local authorities were unable to prevent its looting. For months afterwards homes of suspects were searched for evidence.

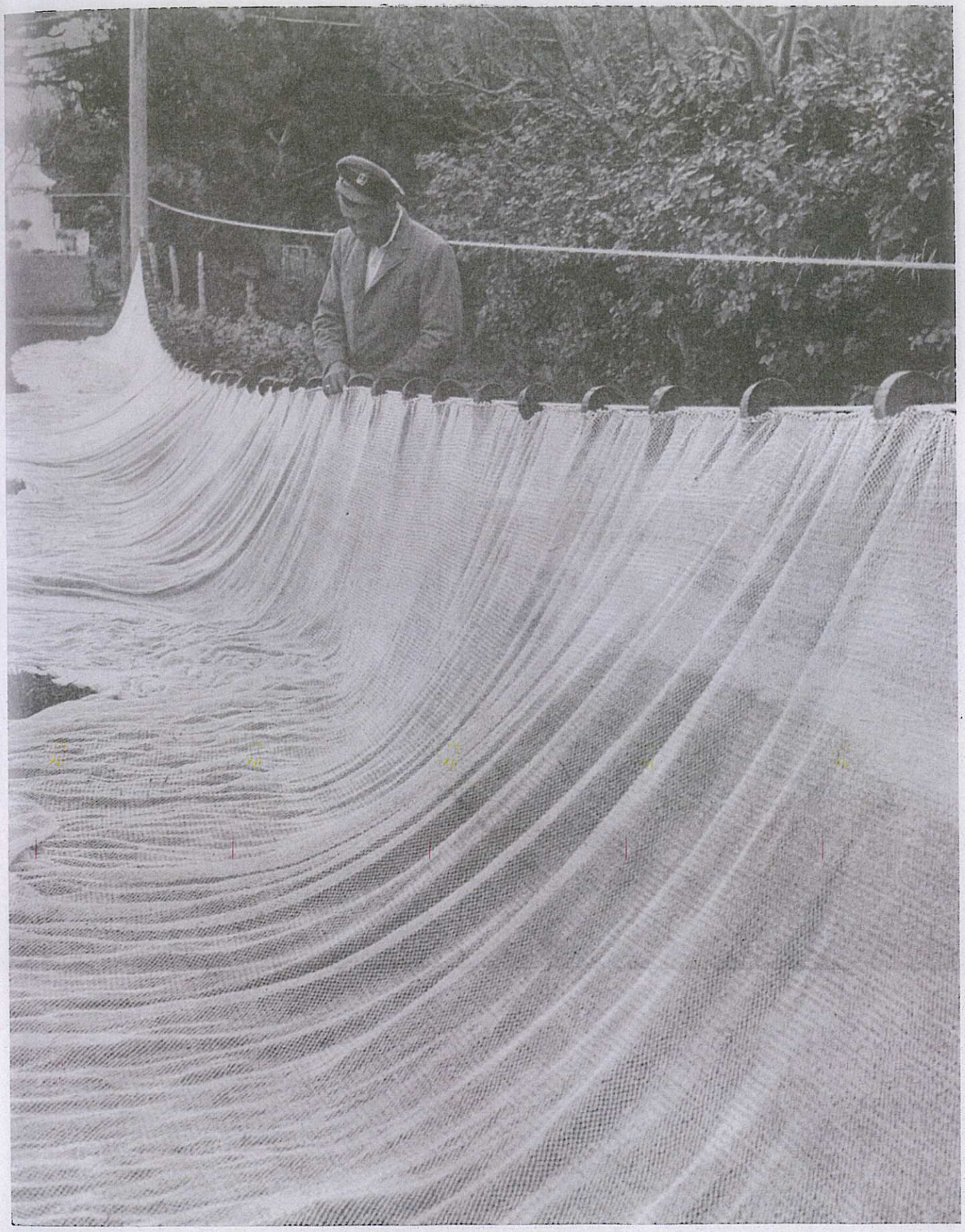
One man, accused of stealing a radio from the wreck, offered this ingenious defense: "Why would I steal a Spanish radio? I can't understand Spanish."

When profits from whaling began to dwindle early in the 18th Century, the colonists built ocean-going ships and sailed them south to Turks Islands. There they raked the salt cays, trading the salt at mainland ports for flour and other necessities. They virtually took over Turks Islands. In 1710 envious Spaniards captured them and stole the salt piles, and little Bermuda sent out an avenging expedition under Captain Lewis Middleton. *(Continued on Page 46)*



Until he died in 1945, Tommy Fox was "uncrowned king of St. David's Island." He crawled into a whale to prove the story of Jonah.

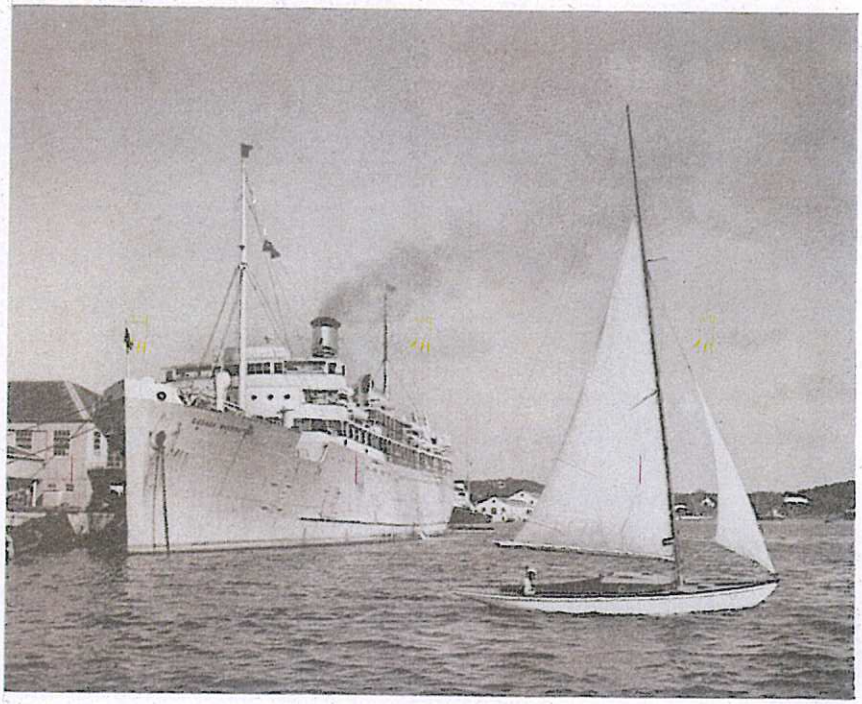
The victory of steam over sail ended the building of the swift clippers that won Bermuda fame. Today, only small boats are built there.

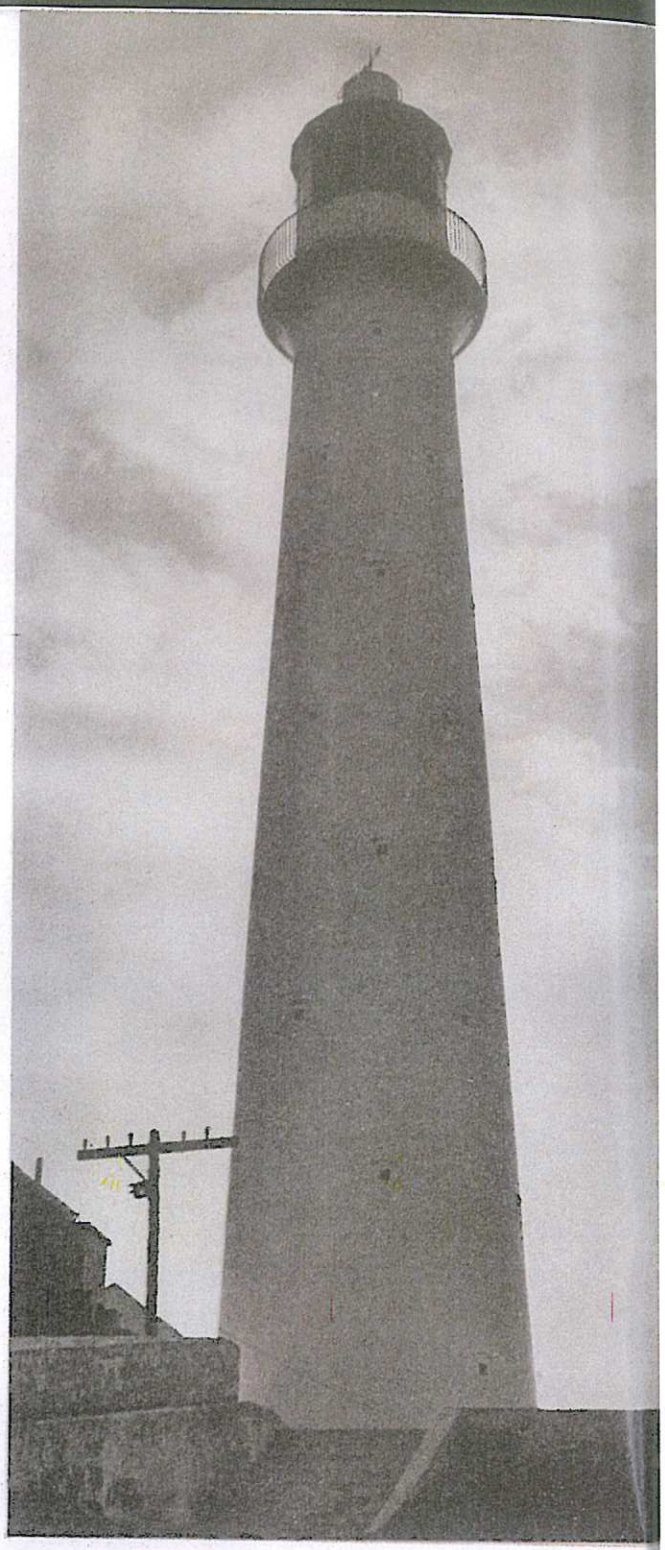


Fisherman Stanley Wright mends his drying nets. Although Bermuda's waters could yield enough fish to meet local demands, commercial fishermen work the waters so haphazardly that their best customers, the hotels, are obliged each normal year to import 500,000 pounds of fish.

Bermuda is many islands, 360 originally. There are only 150 today. United States Army defense measures, including air base building, joined many.

Gibbs Hill lighthouse (right) is a century old. At times it guided wartime convoys. Peacetime tourist liners keep Hamilton Harbor (below) busy.





(Continued from Page 41) The Bermudians routed the Spaniards, but for the next forty years were subjected to intermittent raids.

The ships the colonists built were small but swift copper-keeled sloops. A score of them operated as privateers during the American Revolution and, in the single month of September, 1782, brought in twenty prizes.

From one privateering foray in the Caribbean in 1799, Darrell Harvey, commanding a 120-ton sloop manned by 125 Bermudians, returned with eighteen French prizes. Some went into open piracy, like Nathaniel North, who later became rajah of a colony in Madagascar.

When the advent of big, heavily-armed merchantmen made the odds too great for their small sloops, Bermudian seamen returned to legitimate commerce.

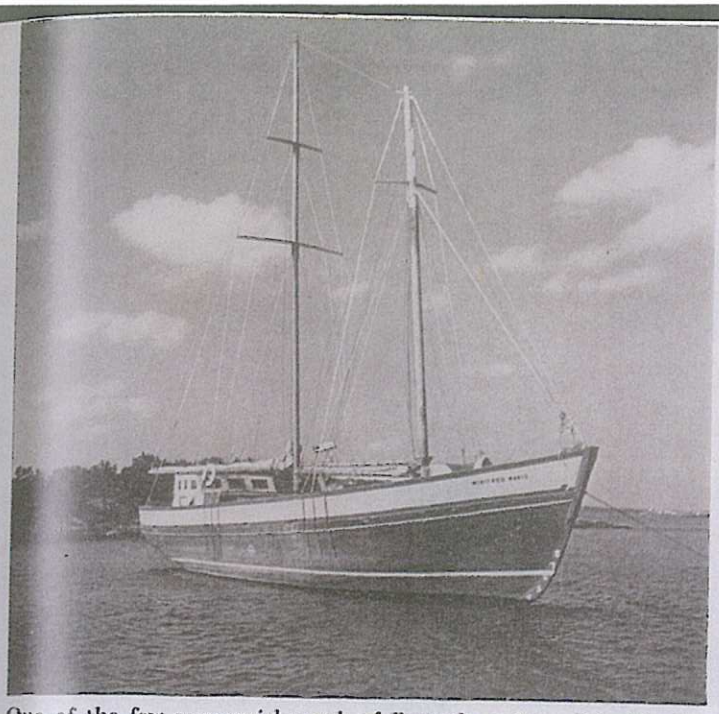
The Island Clippers

Between 1853 and 1864, when all seaboard nations were striving to produce vessels which would maintain the supremacy of sail over steam, Bermudians built their finest ships, five speedy and graceful clipper barques. The most famous was the Sir George Seymour, owned by the Watlington family, which made a record thirteen-day run from Bermuda to Cork, Ireland.

During America's Civil War, Bermuda's mariners again reaped rich profits, selling their services to the hard-pressed Confederacy as blockade runners. Captains earned as much as $5000 for a round trip to Wilmington.

Steamships finished ship building in Bermuda, and the islanders turned their passion for the sea to boat racing, contributing to the yachting world the famed "Bermuda rig," now in general use by all classes of racing yachts. Even the youngsters are on their toes when it comes to things nautical. On one occasion,

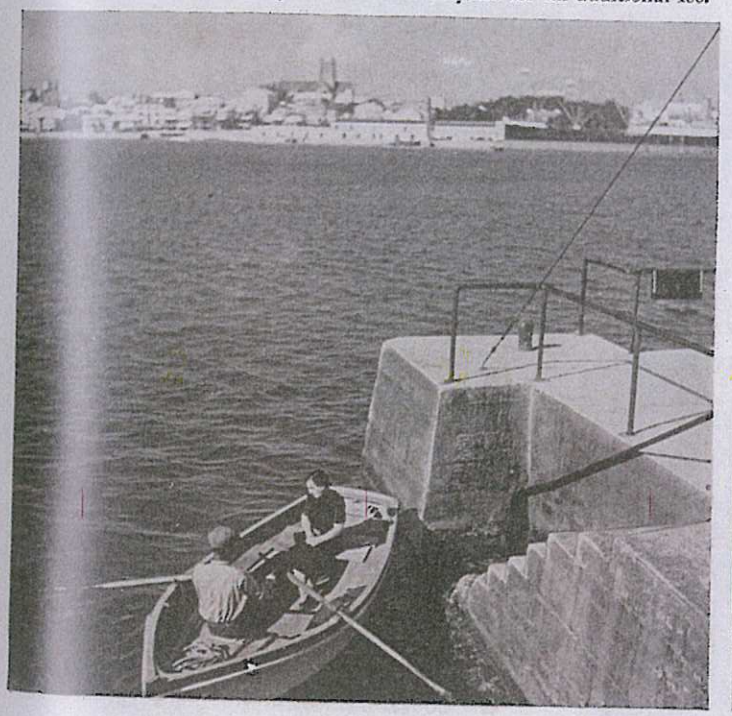
Photographs by Jean and Tom Hollyman



One of the few commercial vessels of Bermuda registry, this ship, in Boss's Cove, sails in the West Indies trade and rum is her major cargo.

St. George's parish, the oldest continuous Anglo-Saxon settlement in the Western Hemisphere. It is named for Sir George Somers, shipwrecked near by in 1609.

Cyclists who do not want to ride around Hamilton Bay may be rowed across for a dime. The ferryman will take bicycles for an additional fee.



Youngsters take to the water early in Bermuda, learn to swim almost as soon as they learn to walk. These kids have a craft of Arctic origin, a kayak.

during a race between twelve-foot dinghies manned by moppets, the Queen of Bermuda, headed for the narrow channel called Two-Rock Passage, forced the leading dinghy to alter course. The ten-year-old skipper, righteously indignant, shook his fist at the liner's captain, yelling: "Hey! Don't you know the rules of the road? Can't you see we're having a race?"

A Piscatorial Paradox

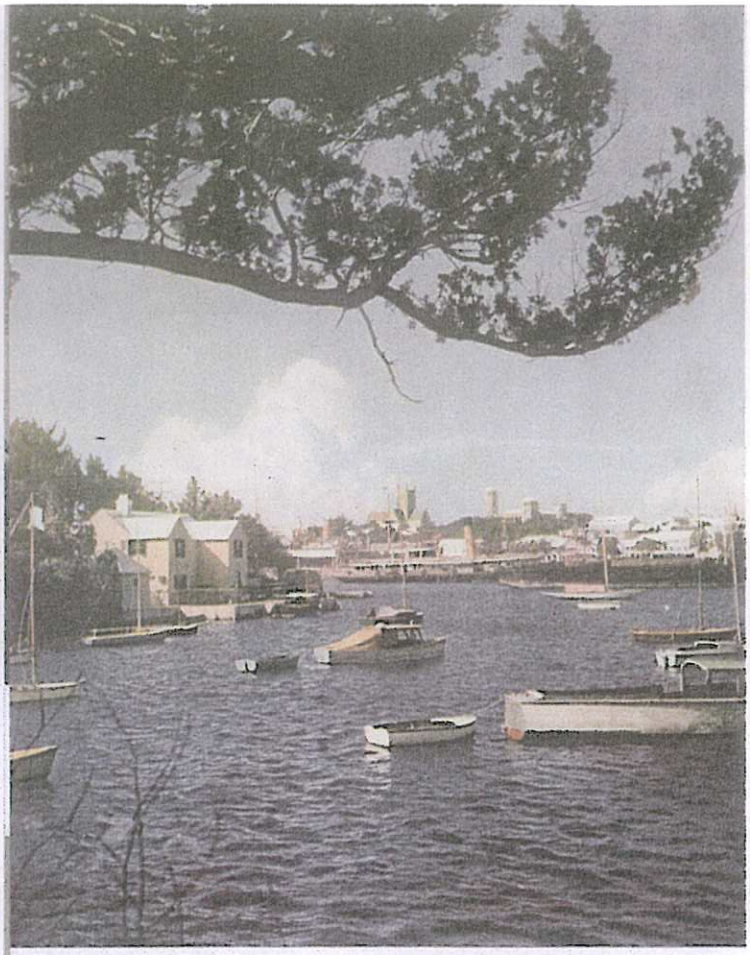
In addition to numerous deep-sea and handline amateur anglers, there are about 200 commercial fishermen in Bermuda, most of them operating small sail or rowboats. But the industry does not thrive owing to its lack of organization. It is a matter of every man for himself, and so many are given to raiding another's pots that few will use markers, each setting his pot by rough-cross bearings from landmarks. It is largely the fishermen's own fault that the government finds it difficult to assist the industry or to prevent the feast or famine condition of the market.

Consequently, although there are about 500 different species of fish in Bermuda waters, more than enough to fill the demand, hotels and shops are compelled to import up to 500,000 pounds of fish in a normal year.

A few enterprising fishermen like Charlie Ball, Carl Stubbs and the Soares brothers catch about half of the 800,000 pounds of fish taken each year. Stubbs, in his fifty-foot auxiliary sloop, averages forty tons annually.

The Law of Averages

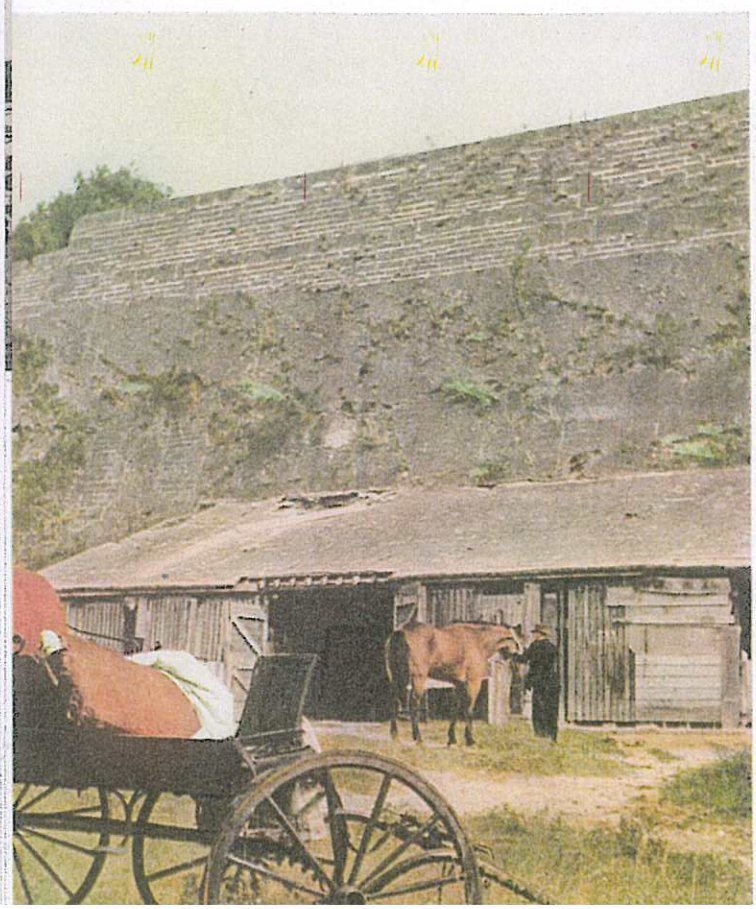
If Charlie, probably the leading authority on local fishing, has a poor day's catch, he comforts himself with the memory of a day in 1922 when he hauled twelve pots for a total of 626 hogfish averaging seven pounds apiece. "Next to fishing," says Charlie, "I like to sit and look at the ocean. There ain't nothing like it." THE END



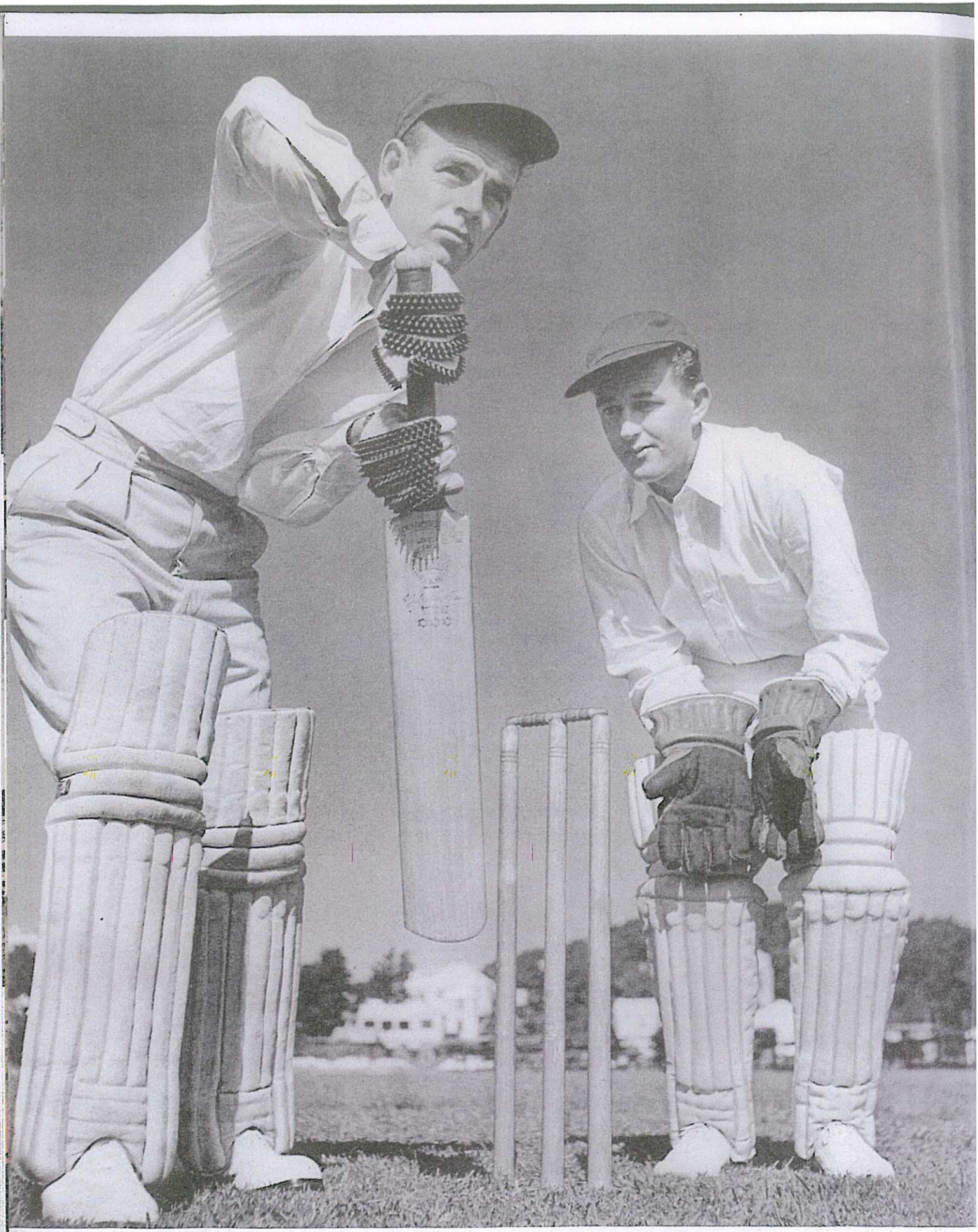
Hamilton Bay is always dotted with small boats. Most Bermudians are smart sailors, and on Thursday afternoons and Sundays one sees them enjoying their favorite sport. In the background is Hamilton.

Every evening commercial fishermen tie up at the Front Street public dock to sell their fish. The catch is not especially large, but many Bermudians, particularly those with low incomes, stop to purchase fresh fish for supper.

This is the old powder magazine at Fort William, St. George's. During the American Revolution, Bermudians sympathetic with the American cause stole the powder, sent it to General Washington.



The sea is so influential in the lives of Bermudians that they apply nautical terms to situations on the land. For instance, instead of hearing a Bermudian say, "I'm going to tether the goat," one hears, "I'm going to anchor the goat."



Bermudians love cricket as much as Americans love baseball. Allan Stephens (left) and Raymond Adderley are top-ranking players.

Bermudians dress elegantly for an important wedding. Even the coachman dons whites, bedecks his team and whip with ribbons.

Bermuda is Peaceful

Life in Bermuda is deliberately leisurely and gracious

THIRTY-ODD YEARS AGO Woodrow Wilson, then President-elect, drafted a petition to the Bermuda legislature. It was signed by 112 distinguished Americans, including Mark Twain, who called Bermuda "tranquil and contenting" and the "biggest little place in the world." The petition said in part: "It would in our opinion be a fatal error to attract to Bermuda the extravagant and sporting set who have made so many other places entirely intolerable to persons of taste and cultivation." Intelligent Bermudians agree with this, even while they pursue the U. S. dollar.

When Shakespeare wrote The Tempest he constructed the setting from descriptions he had heard of the newly discovered Bermudas, and when Christopher Morley visited Bermuda he carried a copy of the play as a guidebook. In the play, Gonzalo, the shipwrecked king's counselor, remarks: "Had I plantation of this isle, my lord . . . no kind of traffic would I admit. . . . No occupation; all men idle all; and women, too."

It is this sweet-to-be-doing-nothing quality of the place which has inspired such sugared appellations for Bermuda as Isles of Rest and the Hesperides, Isles of the Blest. For the real life of Bermuda is leisurely and gracious.

Photographs by Jean and Tom Hollyman

The first man to go to Bermuda for peace and relaxation was probably the Rev. Michael Wigglesworth of Massachusetts who, in 1663, ill and exhausted, went there to die. The passage lasted four weeks and nearly finished him, but after seven months he returned home, married for the second and then the third time, fathered several children, and lived another forty years.

The beauty and peace of the islands, the abundant sunshine and clean ocean breezes make for extraordinary longevity among the inhabitants. Miss Jane Frith began teaching her kindergarten three years before the American Civil War broke out and was still at her work when she was ninety-five, probably the

Social life in Bermuda has been moulded

Society life is less stuffy in Bermuda than in England, more gracious than in the United States. Large functions are usually held outdoors on lawns. And because the total population of white persons is small, everyone who "counts" attends.

Both the invited and the uninvited observe society weddings in Bermuda. But the Negroes watch from behind a fence across the street, in the manner of the American Negroes in Gone With the Wind.

After a wedding it is traditional for newlyweds to plant a seedling cedar tree. It is not unusual for a girl to be married standing under the tree her grandmother planted when she was a bride two generations ago.

by more than 300 years of Tradition—

Typically Bermudian is a Hunt Club "paper chase," with no fox or trail of paper, but there are stone walls and fences to jump—with detours for the timid. Pinks and top hats are worn, but the event is more social than sporting.

Felicity Hall, the house where Hervey Allen wrote Anthony Adverse. It is the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Morrell, shown here at tea with Mrs. Morrell's mother. Mrs. Morrell led the fight for woman suffrage in Bermuda, finally winning in 1944.

Life is placid on St. George's streets, which curve casually and wind between the houses, like this one opposite Outerbridge's grocery store.

Fred Brangman, bridgetender, posts a letter. Mailboxes are bright red, bear the king's initials, denoting that Britain owns Bermuda.

(Continued from Page 51) oldest practicing schoolteacher on earth. Miss Mary, at whose Clermont home was laid out the first tennis court in this hemisphere in 1873, played the game with King George V when he was a midshipman in Bermuda, and continued playing into her 70's. Jane Johnson was born in Bermuda in 1830 and died there 107 years later.

There is no high pressure business in Bermuda; there are no touts howling the superior attractions of this or that, and coercion in salesmanship rarely goes beyond the mild method of the old colored boatman who, offering to take a young couple out for a sail one warm night, said: "I know dere's no moon, but dere's a very sophisticated breeze."

There is little night life in Bermuda. Night clubs are nonexistent, and apart from the few fashionable cocktail bars (which close at 10 P.M.) and the grill rooms of the hotels (closing time: 12 P.M.) the only place where nocturnal revels can be enjoyed is in the home, perhaps with the aid of a trio of Negro minstrels. On Sundays, Hamilton and St. George's are ghost towns, with all shops and restaurants closed, and movies, public dancing, and tennis on government-owned courts forbidden by law.

Beach life attracts more visitors than any other form of recreation, but in Bermuda this has little in common with the gaudy gambols of Florida and California beaches. Even at such popular places as Coral Beach and Elbow Beach there are no boardwalks, no midways, no hot-dog or cool-drink stands. There are not even any lifeguards. A crowded beach, even at the season's peak, is a rare sight. And at all times it is easy to find peace and solitude in one of the hundreds of bays along the jagged south shore, little coves where privacy may be absolute if you except the swooping graceful longtails, the crested cardinals, the vireo and thrush, and the rosy-breasted bluebirds. A few hundred yards away from tidemark, the "skerries," mushroom-shaped reefs, boil constantly in whorls of white foam which glitter against a sea blue in every shade from aquamarine to cobalt.

A Touch of England

The social life of the colony is characterized by the tennis tea, conducted much as they are in the vicarages of rural England. Guests arrive dressed, not in variegated polo shirts, shabby sneakers and scant shorts, but in orthodox tennis costume, usually neat white flannels and immaculate tennis dresses, although in recent times decorous white shorts have become acceptable. The matches are arranged arbitrarily by the host or hostess, invariably mixed doubles, the young playing with the elders, the competents with the "rabbits," and the winning of a set is of less importance than the enjoyment of the game. Tea, sandwiches and pastries are served about four o'clock.

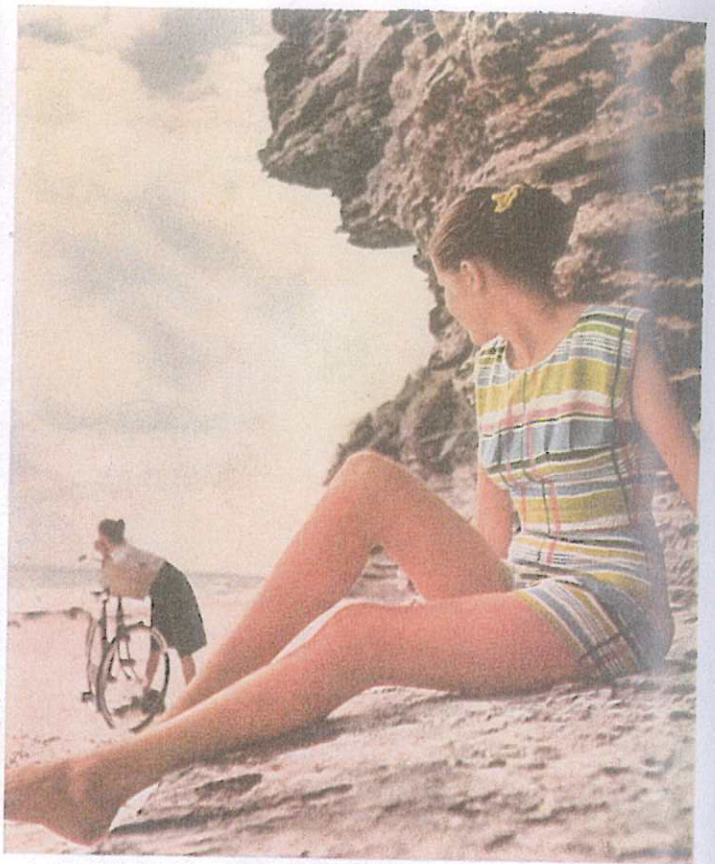
Also typically Bermudian are the Hunt Club's "paper chases." There are no foxes, and no paper trail is followed. The Master plans the route in advance and leads the hunt to the finish, riding almost entirely through private estates, with permission of the owners. The riders turn out in silk toppers, stocks and pink coats. There are stone walls to jump and fabricated fences, with always a handy detour for the timid. The high spot is the finish, at some old colonial home, where the owners, already surrounded by guests, receive the riders and serve them tea, or perhaps a whisky and soda. It is more a social than a sporting event.

Among the Negro population, cricket is the favorite sport, and the Bermudian Negro is a keen and capable player. His big day comes with the annual Cup Match between St. George's and Somerset, played by colored teams. It is a two-day affair run like a carnival. Most of the colored population would give up their jobs rather than miss it.

Because there is no real poverty among them, there are few signs of real unrest among the colored people. Many a Negro, rather than take a full-time job, will hire out as gardener or boat repairer for a couple of days a week in order to earn enough to buy him rum and tobacco, spending the remainder of the time taking his food from the sea and a tiny vegetable patch beside his cottage. An American visitor interested in the labor situation asked a colored mason who was building a wall, if he ever worried about losing his job. The man chuckled and replied: "No, suh! When I starts worrying about mah job, I jest quits." THE END

Representatives of the majority population discourse in the sun along Front Street. The Bermuda Negro's lot, compared with that of West Indian Africans, is considered secure. There is little unrest among them, although a movement to organize colored labor presently is under way.

If you like sun bathing, take a two-piece sunsuit, but skirt yourself at the city limits. Bermuda dowagers, Hamilton police, are pained at bare knees.



At Coral Beach, away from the bustle of downtown bicycle traffic, legs are not against the law, so tan tastefully. Carolyn Schnurer design.

You can't go Bare in Bermuda

What to wear where visitors are fined for indecent exposure and only decorous tourist dollars are welcomed

by MARCIA WILSON

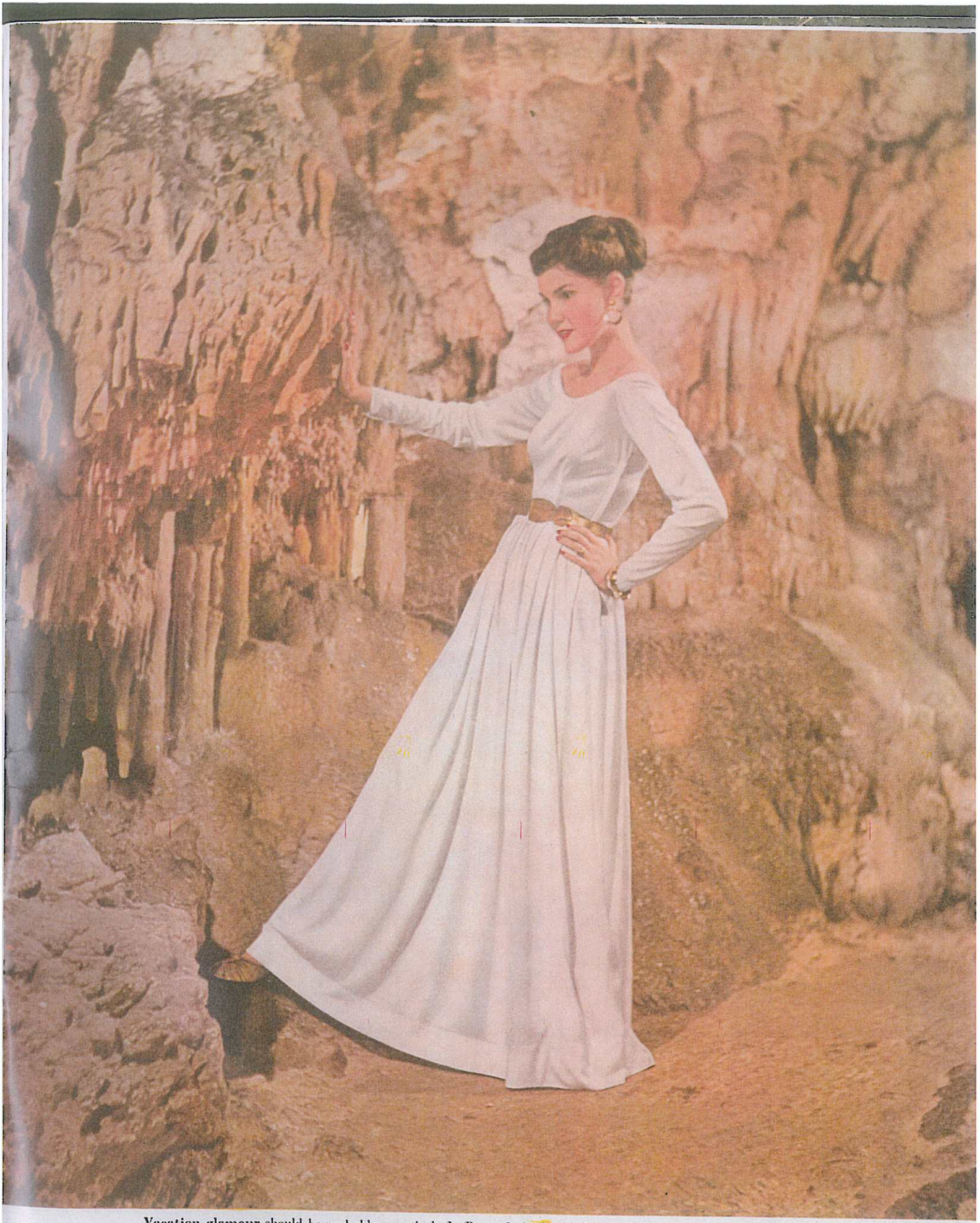
FOR A SEMI-TROPICAL ISLAND where the April sun slants warmly down on golden coral beaches, one thinks of clothes in terms of a maximum of sun, a minimum of fuss: trim shorts and halter, terse swimsuits, a backless formal . . . that's all.

But not for Bermuda. Attire both seemly and comely for vacation in Bermuda requires strict attention to propriety. "Indecent exposure" is strictly against the law in Hamilton, the main city of the island. Just what constitutes indecency varies with the size and shape of the person exposed, the implication being that what Miss America may get away with, her plump girl friend, or her mother, may be fined for. Well-dressed and tactful tourists in Bermuda have covered midriffs, invisible knees and shoulders which appear only at the time and the place deemed suitable.

British-descended islanders are not, they explain, stuffy about these regulations. Not at all. Only once or twice a year do they actually make arrests for immodesty. Then a small item is allowed to go out for publication in American newspapers to serve as a warning to future tourists who might, even at that moment, be dreaming of strolling through Hamilton in a scanty swoonsuit. Bermudians, concerned over inflation in the U.S.A., have a horror of their home becoming a Coney Island. The discreet arrest item, they hope, may also serve as encouragement to the "better sort" of tourist who might be pondering the idea of skipping the next board of directors meeting and steaming down to Bermuda in the family yacht.

The Bermudians have another law to promote modest dressing. It is the Innkeepers Act. This discourages coatless gentlemen and ladies wearing shorts or slacks from entering a club

Photographs by Jean Hollyman



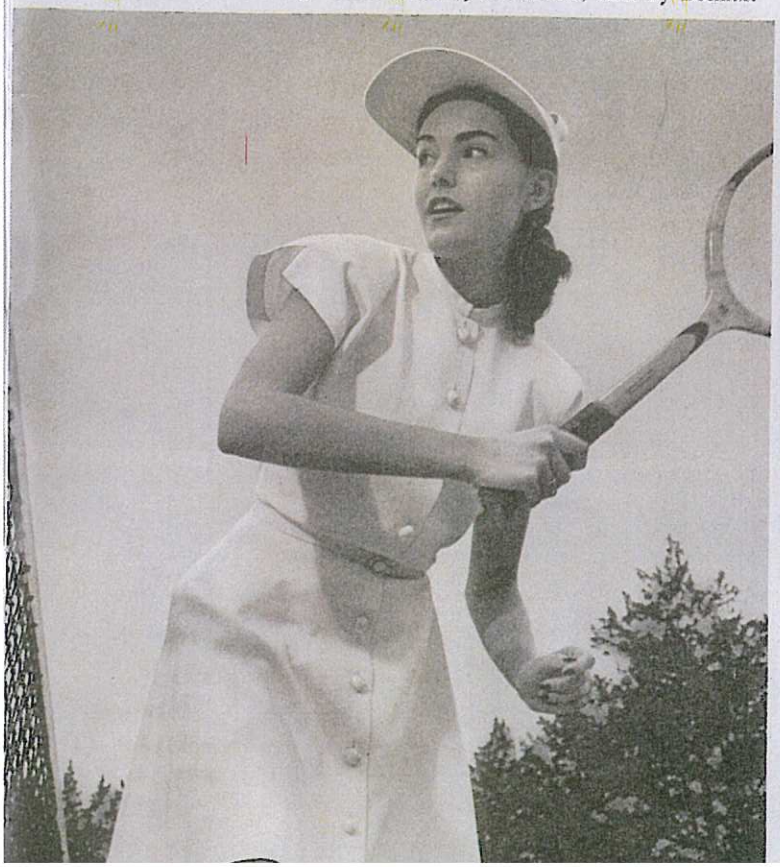
Vacation glamour should be packable, practical. In Bermuda it should charm without shock. Photographed at Leamington Cave, a basic dinner dress of rayon jersey, designed by Ceil Chapman. Gold kid belt by Vogue.

One may go briefest on the beach, but this knit wool suit tans every place a lady really should, natives feel. Tourists wear two-piecers anyway. Carolyn Schnurer.

Minimum coverage for after dark: A fine cotton print with a matching stole to slip over your shoulders if eyebrows go up. Dress by McMullen.

A classic cotton, a bright scarf, dresses you for anything 'til dinner-time, even exploring a lighthouse. Dress, Clare McCardell; Scarf, Echo.

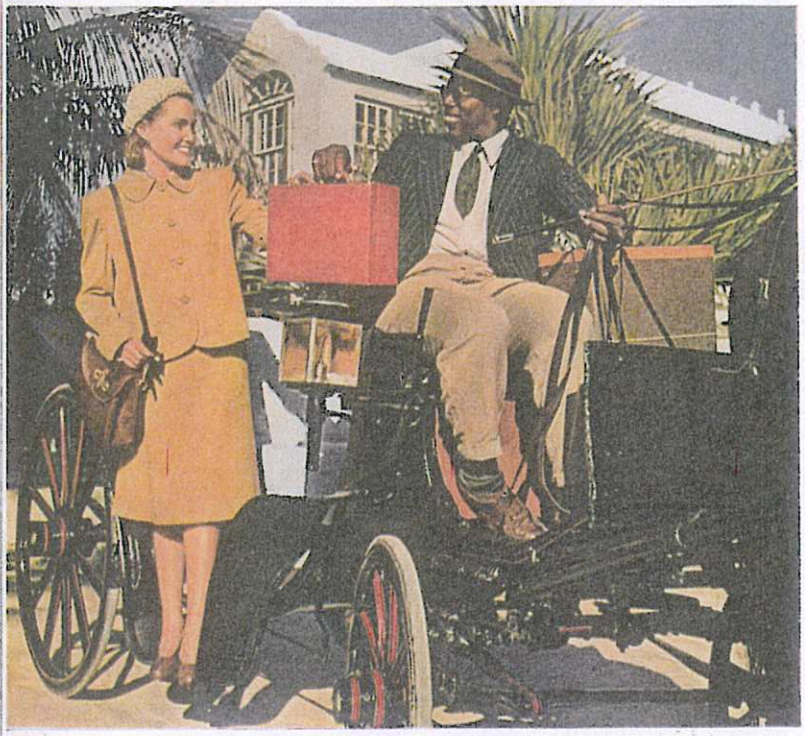
For tennis, traditional white: A short, shell-buttoned dress of cotton piqué with matching shorts. Dress by McMullen; visor by Betmar.



For bicycling: Corduroy culottes—happy choice to go with Scottish cashmere sweaters tourists buy in Bermuda. Culottes by Korday.

Waterlot Inn's famous owner, Claudia Darrell, welcomes a model. You'll want a light wrap such as this lined, wool jersey topper that pairs with dress below, right. Adler and Adler; sandals by Capezio.

If you like sailing, fishing and long bicycle rides, include one rugged outfit. These sturdy drill pedal-pushers and matching jacket fill the bill. Pusher outfit by Korday; short-sleeved, rayon jersey shirt by Sacony.



Take one city-bred outfit for arrival and departure. The jacket to this wool suit doubles as separate topper. The hat is squashable; the leather bag is stout and roomy. Matlin suit; Madcaps hat; Lesco bag.

Formal dress is usually optional. A soft wool jersey, photographed at the Ace of Clubs, does everything from afternoon on if you like. It has a matching coat (above, left). Ensemble by Adler and Adler.

or bar in town. It empowers innkeepers to "accept or reject" guests as they choose. But Hamilton is modern now, and such regulations are streamlined. Instead of asking improperly dressed persons to leave, up-to-date innkeepers graciously offer a white jacket, neatly initialed with the name of the club or bar over the pocket. (And if one's friends mistake him for the waiter, it serves him right.) As for ladies wearing slacks—but ladies don't wear slacks into Hamilton clubs. The signs at the entrances say they don't.

What to wear in Bermuda then, Bermudian version, consists of lightweight woolens, classic cottons, knee-length or skirted playsuits, a bathing suit (the water is about 68° year round, and it's polite to dunk), a raincoat (you may buy a Cellophane one there if you haven't room in your luggage), an afternoon frock and long or short dinner gowns (dressing for dinner is on the increase as big hotels reopen), and a light wrap.

It is quite possible to fit into Bermuda's glowing landscape with a wardrobe that looks 1947 and still covers your knees most of the time. Just remember, when in Bermuda, do as the Bermudians do—cover your midriff! THE END