Ferrycliffe Farm Revisited

By GEE AERTSEN
Editor-in-Chief

Fulton was Physician-in-Chief the Department of Medicine at Rhode Island Hospital.

During World War II, he was a Colonel in the U.S. Army Medical Corps from 1942 to 1946. He was also Chief of Medical Services at Valley Forge Medical Hospital and Chief of Medical Services at Ashford General Hospital in White Sulpher Springs West Virginia. Dr. Fulton was the chief of the cardiovascular section of Walter Reed General Hospital in Washington and he received the Army’s Legion of Merit in 1946.

According to Dr. Howe’s map, the original fields bordering Ferry Road were much broader. In 1956, when Ferry Road was widened, the drive that led to the ‘Homestead’ also remain.

Fulton was classical. Reportedly, he picked up much of his taste for classical music at Oxford.

He was 78.

Memorial Committee

Friends Remember

One of his many friends remembered, his down-to-earth leadership. He was a well organized person. He was personable, he liked people.

Another close friend reminisced saying Dr. Fulton “had a strong sense of right and wrong. There were very few gray areas” to him. “He liked people, he had friends all over the world.”

Another friend said that, “Nothing was impossible to him. Maybe it was characteristic of where he came from. As far as the college goes, his top quality is one of integrity, I don’t know anybody who represented that more.”

Other qualities that were characteristic of Dr. Fulton were self sufficiency and “just enjoying life.”

Two of his favorite hobbies were music and collecting flags. Wherever he traveled, he would collect flags from all of the cities he visited. His favorite type of music was classical. Reportedly, he picked up much of his taste for classical music at Oxford.

Dr. Fulton was also involved with St. Michael’s Episcopal Church in Bristol where he was a member of the Vestry.

He leaves his wife and eight children, six daughters and two sons; Mrs. Edith Weeks of Denver, Mrs. Robert S. Fisher of Hingham, Mass., Mary Jewel Fulton of Boston, Mrs. Bernard Bragard of Menton, France, and Katherine and Holly Fulton, undergraduates at the University of Vermont and Colorado College respectively. DeWolf Fulton, a graduate student and teacher in Colorado, and Frank Fulton of Newport. Dr. Fulton also leaves five grandchildren.

Dr. Marshall N. Fulton

Ferrycliffe Farm Revisited

Ed. Note: The following is reprinted from an article as it appeared in the March 1976 edition of the R.W.C. Alumni Newsletter. The QULL would like to thank the editors of the newsletter for the use of the invaluable collection of information.

With the Mount Hope Bridge gracing its view, the Roger Williams College Campus, now seven years old, is seen in a tranquil setting, one of the most beautiful in Rhode Island. Its land is on a small cliff that was once part of Ferrycliffe Farm, overlooking Mount Hope Bay. The College had the fortunate opportunity to acquire sixty-three acres in 1965 from Mrs. Mary Howe DeWolf Fulton and Dr. Marshall Naime Fulton. Although the Bristol Campus is much younger than the College, whose beginnings can be traced as far back as 1919 in Providence, the new campus has a unique claim to an interesting history of its land. Ferrycliffe Farm dates back to 1877 when the property was purchased and named by Mrs. Fulton’s grandfather, Dr. Herbert Marshall Howe who was both a practicing physician and artist. Dr. Howe purchased the land from H.B. Bowen for twenty thousand dollars.

Family heirlooms dating back to Dr. Howe’s time illustrate his devotion to Ferrycliffe. An 1893 map marks the boundaries of the property, and also shows a special row of trees that were intended to shade the drive of the new home Dr. Howe had hoped to build. Although his new home was never built, these trees may still be seen south of the College pond among a newer growth of trees and underbrush.

According to Dr. Howe’s map, the original fields bordering Ferry Road were much broader. In 1956, when Ferry Road was widened, the family sold additional property to the State to save the trees that once edged the western land. Now part of a medium strip, these trees still shade Ferry Road and are part of a colorful seascape as one drives by the College approaching the Mount Hope Bridge in summer. As part of the road widening, the State moved back the original

Ferrycliffe Farm as it was in the early 1800’s. The 60 acre farm dates back to 1877. It was a working farm where the usual chores were milking the cows, seasonal cutting and pitching of hay, bringing in of corn crops and the general care and harvest of the garden.
I prism where men have seen the...
...bring to their own communities...
...contributions its graduates would...
...and integrity."
...College and served faithfully for...
...nourished in compassion and truth...
...man who ventured to settle in the...
...always interested and concerned. ...
...had a Sunday Open House, he...
...offered us the temporary use of...
...through all those activities that...
...His advice not only helped this student weather the oc...
...The original farmhouse still exists...
...everyday workmen when the Farm was...
...even I would share the thoughts Dr....
...and w ithout stint of enthusiasm or...
...to discuss the use of...
...Respect & Affection Seen
...we regret his untimely passing and we feel a great loss of a good man. I know that God will give to his devoted partner the grace to bear this loss.
...Judge Thomas J. Paolino...
...and Mrs. Ralph E. Gauvey...
...and without stint of enthusiasm or...
...with his fellow workers and friends...
...in casual conversation.
...compassion, concern, wit, humor, ...
...and a living legacy from Marshall...
...A 'Renaissance Man'...
...Marshall Fulton, whom it was my...
...friend and I am sure that there are many more people who feel this way.
...in the central section of the home will be...
...in the college final report, the farm was...
...seems to dictate that there is never enough time for...
...still exists. Since the Gauveys...
...Miss Virginia V. Sides
...A Tribute
...Dr. Marshall Fulton welcomed everyone to his...