

THE FREEHOLDER

WINTER 2004 THE OYSTER BAY HISTORICAL SOCIETY FOUNDED 1960

☞ **EARLE
FAMILY SETS
THINGS RIGHT
WITH
MARMADUKE**

☞ **A MAN WITH
A ONE-TRACK
MIND**

☞ **A
PROMINENT
L.I. FAMILY'S
SOLE MAN
OF GOD**

☞ **SOCIETY
SET TO
AUCTION
ARTWORK**



THE HISTORY MAGAZINE OF THE TOWN OF OYSTER BAY

Editorial

At the risk of sounding like an Oscar-winner on Academy Awards night, there are so many people to thank for their efforts on the Society's behalf in the "Art of Oyster Bay" exhibition, catalogue, and events.

First, the hard-working committee led by chair Maureen Monck, whose ceaseless exertions made it all possi-

ble. The artists of course, whose talents were the focal point of the exhibition. All those who took out ads in the catalogue and to Harry Dickran and his staff at Levon Graphics who did such an outstanding job in printing that publication.

And to our members, thank you for your continued support of the Oyster Bay Historical Society. We would not be here without you!

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CONTENTS

The Earle Family Re-Connects	3
With Oyster Bay	
Sanford N. Earle, Jr.	
One Man's Hobby	7
Walter G. Karppi	
Uncle Peleg.....	10
Currents of the Bay.....	11

Test Your Knowledge.....	15
The Gathering Place.....	16
The Rev. Elbert Floyd-Jones, D.D.....	20
Arlene Goodenough	
Blocklyn's Books.....	22
Aunt Eek.....	23
Calendar of Upcoming Events.....	24

interesting in deed. As if that weren't enough, there is also an interesting article on a very early idea for an East River Tunnel. Cool stuff!!!
Nice job guys!
Steve Torborg

You're most welcome, Steve!
Please show your support for the Locomotive #35 Preservation Group by attending their fundraising dinner dance on Saturday, March 20th at the Atlantic Steamers Fire Company on East Main Street. For more on Locomotive #35 Preservation Group doings, please see page 14 in the "Currents of the Bay" section of this issue.



THE POST RIDER

To the Editor:

To those who may not have seen the Summer 2003 issue of *The Freeholder* as of this writing, be sure to do so. For those who have, I think both Tom and Sam deserve kudos for this edition. There is my review of Dave's book (thanks Tom) that endorses both the book, Dave and our entire project [at the Oyster Bay Railroad Station]. Then there is an article by Sam Berliner about the short lived ferry service to Connecticut from Oyster Bay. Very

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of the

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Purpose: The Oyster Bay Historical Society was founded in 1960 with the express purpose of preserving the history of the Town of Oyster Bay. The Society maintains a museum and research library in the Town-owned c. 1720 Earle-Wightman House, 20 Summit Street, Oyster Bay
Call (516) 922-5032 for more information.

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ABOUT OUR FRONT COVER

This issue's front cover illustration is a sketch of the Reverend Marmaduke Earle drawn by his daughter, Sarah H. Earle. For more on how subsequent generations of the Earle family re-connected with their Oyster Bay heritage, see story on page 3.

Collections of the Oyster Bay Historical Society.

To the Editor:

I just received your magnificent "Art of Oyster Bay" journal in the mail today and I felt I had to express my appreciation immediately! A friend who happened to be here was wondering how she could get a copy for herself. Is that possible?

Keep up the good work!
Arlene Goodenough

Thanks Arlene! Copies are still available at \$5 plus postage.

Readers, please be sure to see Arlene's latest article on the Reverend Elbert Floyd-Jones on Page 20.

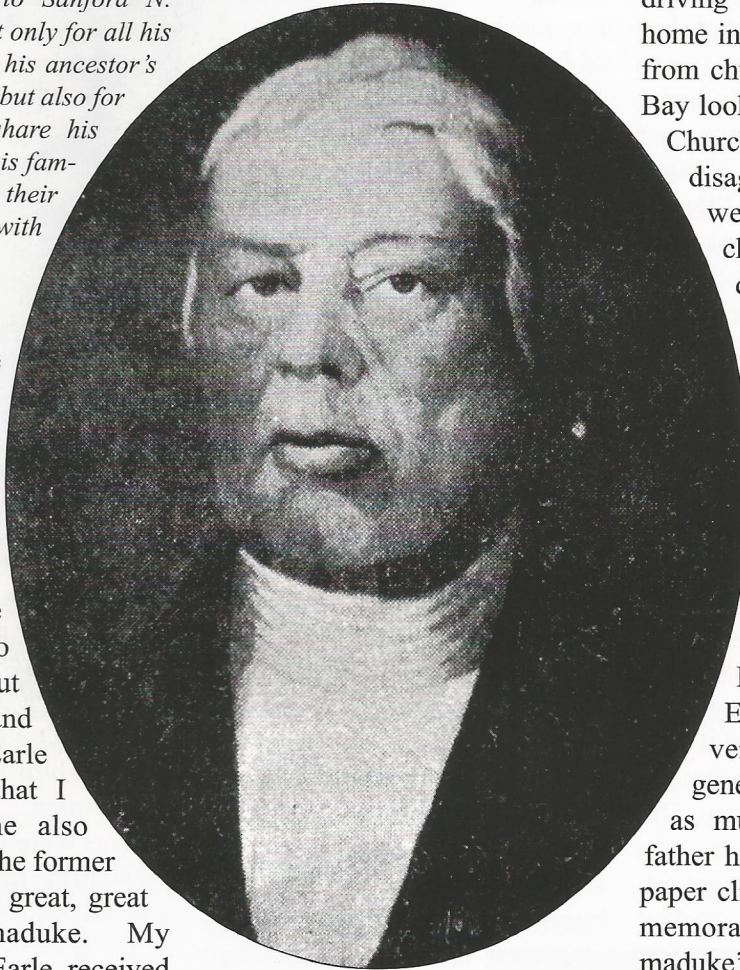
THE EARLE FAMILY RE-CONNECTS WITH OYSTER BAY

by Sanford N. "Skip" Earle, Jr.

We are indebted to Sanford N. "Skip" Earle, Jr., not only for all his hard work in having his ancestor's gravestone repaired, but also for his willingness to share his fascinating story of his family's re-discovery of their Oyster Bay "roots" with our readers. Thanks Skip!

The adventure began in January 1991, when I received a letter from Julia Clark, archivist of the Oyster Bay Historical Society. She was preparing to write an article about Marmaduke Earle and asked if I had any Earle family materials that I could share. She also invited me to visit the former home of my great, great, great grandfather Marmaduke. My father, Sanford N. Earle, received a similar letter. I was vaguely aware of my family's Oyster Bay roots from a trip my parents and I took when I was a child. My dad had been reading the *Earle Family History*, a rather large, old and musty book published in 1924. The section of the book pertaining to Marmaduke mentioned that two monuments were erected after his death in 1856; one in front of the Baptist Church where he preached, and one inside the church. The outside monument read:

IN MEMORY
OF
MARMADUKE EARLE
WHO DEPARTED THIS LIFE



A likeness of Marmaduke Earle which appears in The Earle Family genealogy, published in 1924.

JULY 13, 1856
AGE 87 YEARS
THIS MONUMENT IS
ERECTED BY HIS FRIENDS
AS A TOKEN OF RESPECT
FOR HIS
UNTIRING SERVICES FOR 50
YEARS AS A MINISTER OF
THE GOSPEL AND TEACHER
OF YOUTH
IN THIS VILLAGE.
ALSO FOR THE MANY
VIRTUES OF HIS
PRIVATE CHARACTER.

So we were off on a road trip to find the monument. I remember spending a good part of that day

driving to Oyster Bay from our home in Stony Brook, and going from church to church in Oyster Bay looking for the "Old Baptist Church." My dad and I still disagree on whether or not we actually found the church and monument that day, but somehow that trip made me hungry for more information.

As the years passed, Dad would share great stories about his father, Edgar C. Earle (who I had the pleasure of spending some cherished summers with) and his grandfather, Reverend Charles C. Earle. He was always very interested in our genealogy and eager to know as much as he could. My father had a bunch of old newspaper clippings and other family memorabilia, including Marmaduke's diploma from Columbia University in 1790, which had been folded up in an old envelope for almost 200 years. Dad was always afraid to open the envelope and unfold the document for fear it would fall apart.

So when the letter came from Julia, saying that she had been researching Marmaduke's life for the past two-plus years, I knew I had to come back to Oyster Bay and spend some time with this woman. At this point my parents had settled in Florida, and I was happy to represent the family in our quest to find more information about Marmaduke.

I grabbed my three children one Saturday afternoon and we headed off to South Street as the next generation of Earles trying to find

the "Old Baptist Church." I'm sure they were about as excited as I was twenty years prior, but our chances for success were much greater this time...we had a guide! Julia not only gave us a tour of the "Wightman House" (later changed to the "Earle-Wightman House") but took us to the 1807 Baptist Church, and to the Orchard Street Cemetery where Marmaduke, his wife Mary, and some of our other relatives are buried.

Julia explained that the 1807 Baptist Church, where Marmaduke served as pastor, originally faced West Main Street on the site where the Wightman Memorial Baptist Church now stands. The old church had been moved behind the Wightman Church and turned so that it now faces east. It is accessed from the north side of Orchard Street. The church currently houses the Assembly of God congregation. Inside the old church, tucked

away in a closet, was a marble tablet from 1856 memorializing Marmaduke. A gentleman in the church dug out the monument for us and said he planned to have the tablet

mounted on a wall in the rear of the church. I

was very pleased to see on my next visit to the church that he had done just that.

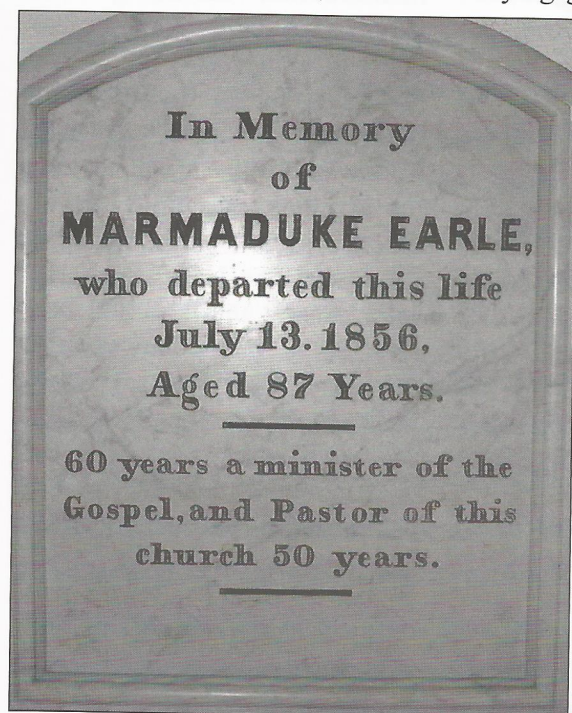
On our visit to the cemetery (a small, overgrown Quaker-Baptist burying ground hidden behind a house at #64 Orchard Street), Julia pointed out that Marmaduke's tombstone was broken in half. Both halves were flat on the ground and partially covered with dirt and debris. Apparently, a nice sapling was originally planted between Marmaduke's stone and his wife Mary's stone. After 150 years the sapling grew into a mighty oak and swallowed half of Mary's stone, while a large root on the opposite side upended Marmaduke's stone.



The 1807 Baptist Church, built through the efforts of Marmaduke Earle, was moved back on the property and re-oriented to make room for the 1908 Wightman Memorial Baptist Church, now owned by the Assembly of God.

I couldn't wait to talk to my dad and tell him about all the things we learned. The next time my parents were on the Island, we all went back to Oyster Bay and I was the tour guide. On our visit to the cemetery my dad was very concerned that Marmaduke's tombstone, and the Earle section in general, was such a mess. He asked me if I would look into having it repaired and stood back up where it belonged.

It was at about this time that I had the pleasure of meeting Tom Kuehhas. Tom assured me that he would do anything he could to help with the project. Over the next few years I conducted on-again, off-again inquiries of monument companies, trying to find the best and most economical method of restoring my family's section of the cemetery. One company told me about a fund in New York State that was established to repair damage done to abandoned cemeteries. In order



The surviving memorial tablet to Marmaduke Earle.

to receive the funds the Town of Oyster Bay, as caretaker of all abandoned cemeteries within the Town, would have to make the application. After sharing this information with Tom, we began to think on a larger scale. It now seemed possible that we could obtain funds to clean up the entire cemetery, repair all the broken tombstones, and even replace the rusty old fence that surrounded the land.

After a very long application process with the help of Tom and the Town Parks Commissioner, we were turned down. It seems that the Orchard Street Cemetery was just too old to be considered for any funding. It was time to take things into my own hands. In an effort to save time and money, I asked the Town for permission to remove the stone, take it to a memorial company for repairs, and then return the stone. Permission was granted, and my son Steven and I carried the two halves of Marmaduke's tombstone to Wellwood Memorials in Farmingdale. Although the stone was extremely brittle, they managed to put the pieces back together using a combination of support rods and adhesive. They also provided a base that would help support the stone.

Once again I coerced my children (James, Steven, and Karyn) into taking the long trip into Oyster Bay to help me do something that I knew would be greatly appreciated by their Granddad. This time we were armed with shovels, concrete adhesive (to cement the stone to the new base), rakes and garbage bags. We were able to place Marmaduke's stone just a few inches behind the root that did the origi-



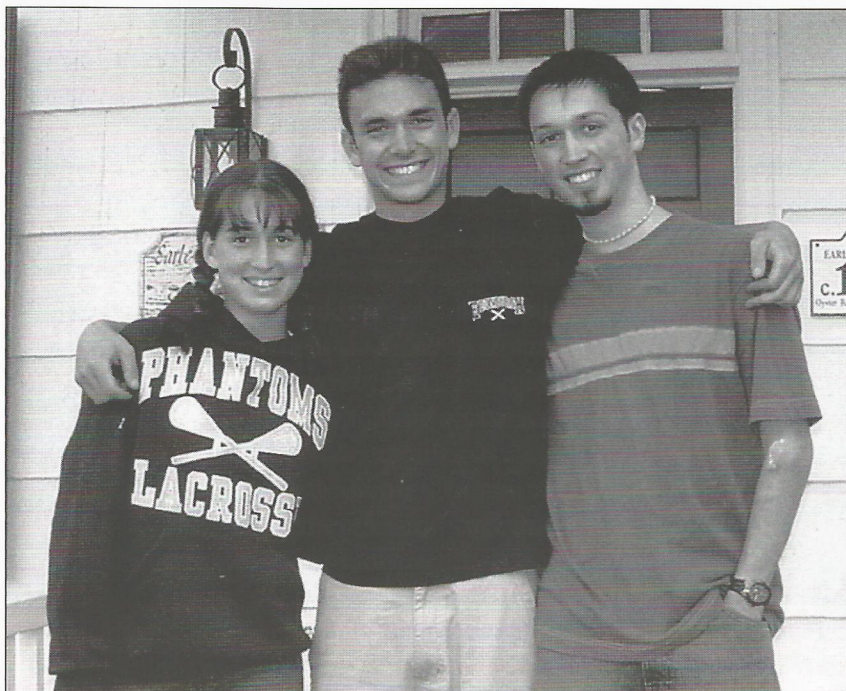
Before (above) and after (below) photos of the Orchard Street Cemetery make quite obvious the amount of work accomplished by the Earle family.



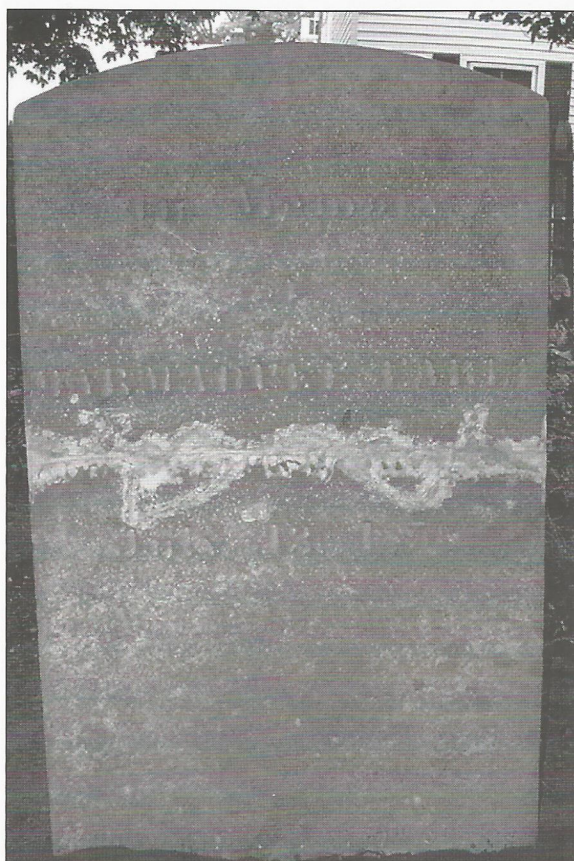
nal damage. We reset the stone marking the grave of Henry Earle, which had been knocked over, and cleaned up around the stones of Sarah Haviland and Mary Ferris Earle (three of Marmaduke and Mary's eleven children). After picking up enough trash, sticks and leaves to fill four garbage bags, we took some pictures and were on our way. I

never saw my kids work so feverishly as they did that afternoon. They felt a bit uncomfortable about the possibility of someone seeing them digging in a cemetery and carrying around an old tombstone.

We were finally able to solve the mystery of the Marmaduke monument that was originally mounted in front of the 1807 church.



Karyn, Steven, and James Earle (outside the Earle-Wightman House), assisted their father, Sanford, in cleanup at the Orchard Street Cemetery.

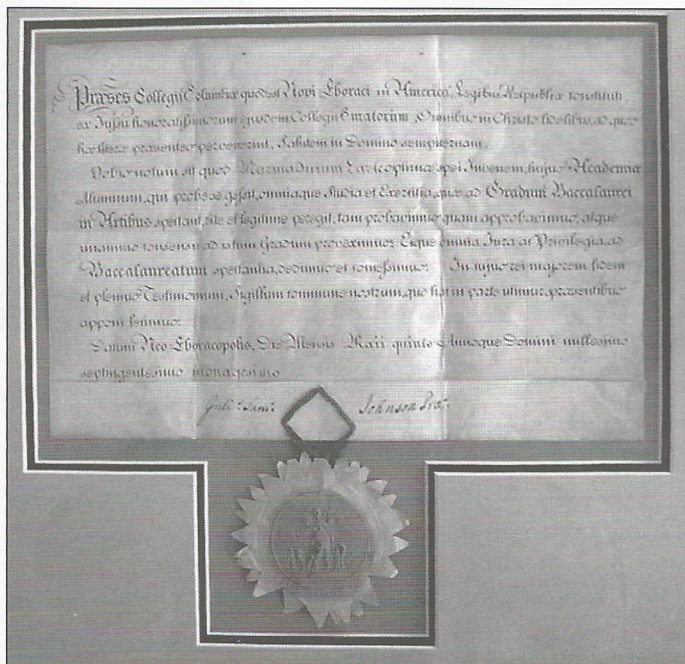


The repaired headstone once again marks Marmaduke Earle's grave.

of the long-time parishioners, the monument was knocked over and broken apart several years ago. A large planter now sits in the opening where the monument once stood.

We presented my parents with a photo scrapbook of Marmaduke memorabilia, including "before and after" pictures of the cemetery, last summer. I think that is what gave my dad the incentive to finally have the envelope with Marmaduke's diploma opened, and to have it framed. It is a very unique document, signed by William Samuel Johnson (one of our country's Founding Fathers and President of Columbia University) in 1790, and is in extraordinary condition. My father was happy to loan the diploma to the Oyster Bay Historical Society where it is now displayed above Marmaduke's desk in the Earle-Wightman House.

The monument had been moved to the front-center of the Wightman Church. As told to me by one



Marmaduke Earle's diploma hangs above the desk in the Earle-Wightman House parlor.

ONE MAN'S HOBBY

by Walter G. Karppi



David Morrison

Oyster Bay Historical Society member David Morrison ended a 25 year career with the Long Island Rail Road, when he retired as Oyster Bay Branch Line Manager in 1999. This, however, did not end his connection with railroads and railroading. He currently serves as a member of the Friends of Locomotive #35 board and is Chairman of the Oyster Bay Railroad Station Restoration Committee. With the latter group he is joined by other committee members: John Collins, James Foote, Ben Jankowski, Marie Knight and our own Tom Kuehhas, Director of the Oyster Bay Historical Society. He is an accomplished author having written *The Cast Iron*

Eagles of Grand Central Station and co-authored, with Valerie Pakaluk, *Images of Rail: Long Island Rail Road Stations* released in 2003 by Arcadia Publishing.

Mr. Morrison is also President of the Laramie, Cheyenne & Green River Railroad (LC&GR)! In addition to his presidential duties he is also: tracklayer, brakeman, conductor, engineer and fills whatever other positions that may be required! The LC&GR is a "G" or "Garden" gauge scale model Railroad Empire that Dave has running in his secluded Plainview backyard. In this scale approximately one half inch represents one foot. The railroad represents the Wild West of the 1800s and the rolling stock, buildings and scenery faithfully depict that period. There is a running waterfall in one corner and a tunnel through a mountain in the other along with

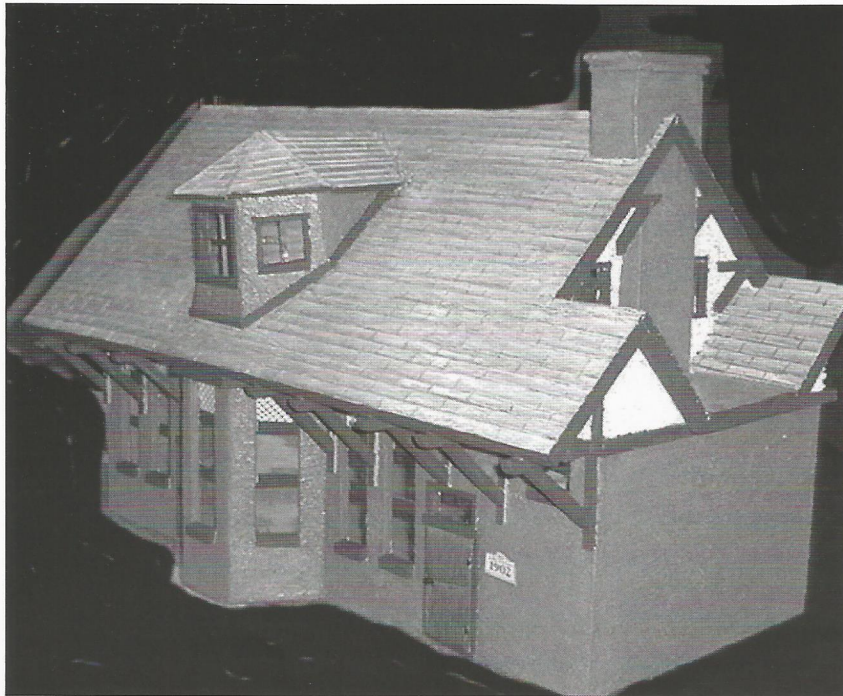
a replica of a four foot long covered bridge.

The layout occupies a space of approximately 18 by 24 feet and blends in with the surrounding vegetation as illustrated by the accompanying photographs. Unfortunately, the photos cannot capture the action and sound with which the locomotives are equipped. As they operate around the tracks they chug and puff smoke just as their bigger brothers do. They also mimic the sounds of whistles, bells and compressors all under the watchful eye and control of Mr. Morrison, now functioning as the engineer.

The buildings of Spanish Town are highly detailed scale, stucco structures representing the Hispanic architectural influence seen in our southwest. Mr. Morrison explained that the most amazing thing about these buildings was that the person who built them,



The Laramie, Cheyenne & Green River Railroad (LC&GR).



Roger Kraehenbuehl's one-inch to one-foot model of the Long Island Rail Road's Oyster Bay station.

Mr. Roger Kraehenbuehl of Tucson, AZ, is legally blind! Mr. Kraehenbuehl also constructed the one-inch to one-foot model of the Long Island Rail Road's Oyster Bay station. The other towns are occupied by wooden frame buildings that house such western enterprises as an assay office, a bank and a Wells-Fargo agency.

The tracks remain on the right-of-way year round but the rolling stock is brought indoors each night. The buildings remain outdoors from April through October when they too are relocated indoors. Do not think that this means that Dave's railroading activities hibernate from November to March. On the contrary he is kept quite busy operating the basement division of his empire. This consists of a large indoor layout consisting of both the aforementioned "G" gauge equipment as well as an "O" gauge set

up. The "O" gauge equipment is built to a scale of one-quarter inch to one foot. A 40 foot box-car would scale out to ten inches. Visually it is a bit less than half the size of the "G" gauge equip-

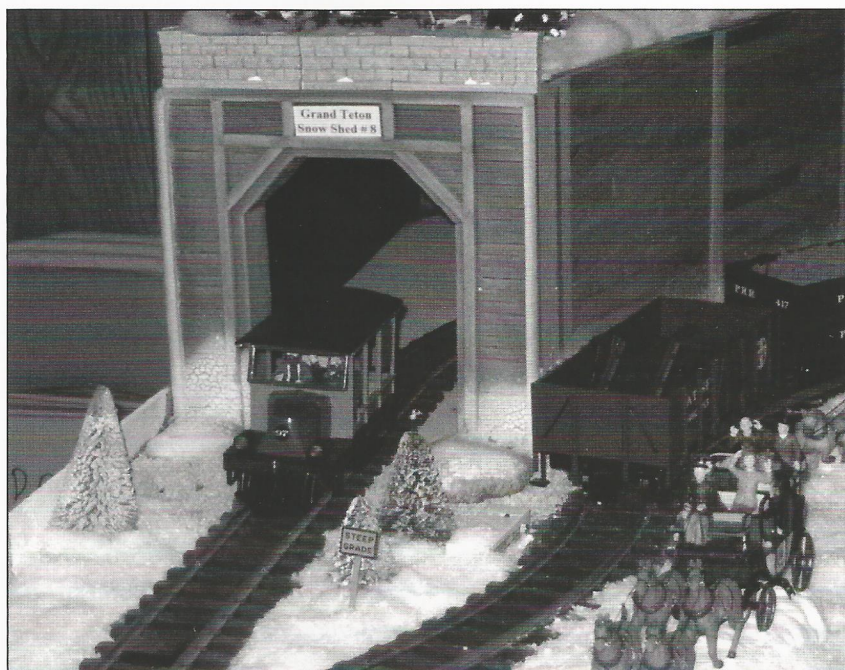
ment.

Dave's basement empire is well detailed with models of various buildings and enterprises. To take care of the tiny residents' spiritual needs there is a church. Adjacent to the church there's a cemetery to provide a final resting place for the little citizens. To provide raw materials for building construction there is a branch of the Nassau-Suffolk Lumber Company as well as the whimsically named Hoffa Cement Company!

Mindful of the adage that "All work and no play make Jack a dull boy" there are recreational facilities for activities both winter and summer. Cold weather facilities include a ski slope which begins atop a snow-capped mountain. Skiers access the summit via a cable car where they begin their glide down the snowy slopes. At the lower level ice skaters gracefully pirouette around a frozen pond. For those



The assay office, bank and Wells-Fargo agency.



Above at left, a gasoline powered bus modified to run on railroad track, known affectionately as a "Doodlebug."

who prefer warm weather sports there is a miniature golf course.

Among the more interesting items of rolling stock is a gasoline powered bus modified to run on railroad tracks. Affectionately known as a "Doodlebug" they were commonly used on lines with modest passenger requirements. Cheap to purchase, maintain and operate they carried mail, baggage, freight, and people at a minimal cost requiring only a one-man crew. Also there is a four-wheeled open platform trolley car. There were thousands of cars of this type during the "Gay Nineties."

Around the walls of Dave's finished basement recreation room

are shelves holding static displays of equipment. One of the more interesting was a collection of Railway Post Office (RPO)

cars. These cars ran in passenger trains, picking up and dropping off sacks of mail at stations without stopping. The crew of the RPO would then postmark and sort the mail. The cars were used until after the Second World War, when they began to be replaced by airplanes and trucks.

Dave shares his enthusiasm for his hobby with others. There's a popular annual event in Plainview during Halloween when Dave constructs a loop of track in his front yard. A locomotive hauls a train of open freight cars, each laden with candy. When the "Trick or Treaters" arrive, instead of knocking on Dave's front door as is usually done, they merely wait impatiently until the "Spooky Special" runs around the track to deliver some goodies to their eager hands.



A large indoor layout consisting of both "G" gauge and "O" gauge equipment, Dave's basement empire is well detailed with models of various buildings and enterprises.



ASK UNCLE PELEG

Dear Uncle Peleg:

Reading a book about medieval times I came across the expression, "The fool and his marotte." I couldn't find marotte in my dictionary and I suspect it isn't English.

Can you tell what a marotte is ?

Alex Mason

You are quite right. The word is not English but French. It has several meanings today but the sense used here is perhaps its oldest, going back 500 years or more. It refers to the bauble of a fool or jester. The bauble in this case is a hand-held baton-length stick with a carving of a fool's head in cap and bells at the end.

Dear Uncle Peleg:

Can you tell me the origin of the statement, "I Hear America Singing?" I've been told it was said by Kate Smith, a radio singer of long ago but an older person than I who remembers Kate Smith says he doesn't remember her using it.

Elizabeth Long

Well, Elizabeth, while Kate Smith may have voiced the words

in some connection at some time, I too am old enough to remember both her radio and her television programs but I do not remember her making any use of them as a regular part of either of those programs. Nor can I find any evidence that she did. Actually the line originated as the title of a poem by Walt Whitman in his Leaves of Grass first published in 1860.

Uncle Peleg:

I grew up speaking another language than English and I find many English words rather curious as to how they came about. For instance, the other day somebody spoke of a candidate "barnstorming around the country." How did that strange combination come about?

Mario Martinez

In the early days of our country before theatres and buildings of public assembly were widely common, the first troupes of actors who appeared here were frequently hard put to find buildings that would hold them and a big enough audi-

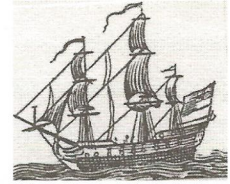
ence to make giving a performance practical. This may have been true in old time England and other countries as well. Barns were often resorted to in rural areas for the purpose. Somebody made barn the first syllable of a new word signifying jaunting around the country giving more or less impromptu theatrical performances. I suspect storm in the new combination is the same word used when a military force storms (attacks) a fortification. In a later but still early day airplane pilots barnstormed around the country taking up passengers for short rides for a modest price. The term seems to have been adopted from their usage by politicians beating the bushes around their districts for votes.



"The fool and his marotte" are pictured here in an illustration taken from Jost Amman's Book of Trades, 1568.



CURRENTS OF THE BAY



*This section focuses on the doings of local historical societies, museums, and communities in the Town of Oyster Bay and its neighbors. Upcoming special events, exhibits, lectures and tours are featured, so send your submissions to the Editor if you would like to see your events covered in **The Freeholder**.*

SOCIETY'S "ART OF OYSTER BAY" FALL EXHIBIT & EVENTS A GREAT SUCCESS

The Oyster Bay Historical Society's Fall exhibition, "The Art of Oyster Bay" earned kudos from the local community and attracted a broad audience from all over Long Island and New York City.

The exhibition opening on November 16th was preceded by a most entertaining slide lecture on the Gold Coast and its many colorful residents by Long Island historians Ray and Judy Spinzia. The capacity crowd at the Community Center thoroughly enjoyed the give-and-take of their anecdotal talk.

A number of the artworks in the exhibit were purchased outright by attendees of the opening reception. The remainder will be



"Art of Oyster Bay" committee members Barrie Curtis Spies, Director Tom Kuehhas, Curator Yvonne Noonan-Cifarelli, and Chair Maureen Monck. Committee member Bradford Warner is missing from photo, which is courtesy of the Oyster Bay Enterprise -Pilot.

sold at our silent and live auction to be held on May 15th (this is a re-scheduled event due to a snowstorm on the original December 6th date).



Judy and Ray Spinzia, guest speakers at the "Art in Oyster Bay" exhibition opening on November 16th.

The black-tie Banfi Banquet, held on January 24th, was simply an incredible event! A magnificent seven-course meal, prepared by chef Nicholas Molfetta of the Mill River Inn, was paired with superb Banfi wines from Ameri-

ca and Italy.

A stirring musical program was presented by soprano Victoria Murphy following dinner, and congratulations to Mr. & Mrs. Scott McKevitt on winning the week-long stay at a Tuscan villa.

A big thank you to Ken Stephens of the Mill River Inn and Michelle Strollo of Banfi for all their hard work in making this event such a success!

Come join us on Sunday, March 21, from 4-6 p.m. at the Earle-Wightman House for a champagne reception to meet the artists who so generously gave of their talents to create "The Art of Oyster Bay."

The exhibit will close on March 21st, so don't miss it! Contributions for the reception are welcome, but not required. Call 922-5032 for more information.

Join the Society on May 15th, 2004, from 4 - 8 p.m. for cock-



Banfi's Neil Trimble led attendees on a personal tour of the Gold Coast -era estate that is Banfi's headquarters.

Photo courtesy of the Oyster Bay Enterprise-Pilot.

tails and hors d'oeuvres at "Wychwood," the stately home of Henry Luce III, while placing bids in our silent auction of works by local artists from our "Art of Oyster Bay" exhibition.

John Loring, the celebrated Design Director of Tiffany's, will deliver a slide lecture on the history of that venerable establishment, and Mr. Loring has graciously consented to act as auctioneer for the live auction which will feature a number of extremely important works.

Please come out and show your support for the Historical Society!

SOCIETY RECEIVES LANDMARKS COMMISSION APPROVAL FOR NEW BUILDING

The Oyster Bay Historical Society's request to build an ancillary structure for a new library and collections storage facility was approved at the Town of Oyster Bay Landmarks Commission meeting on

November 6th.

Trustee John Hammond and Director Tom Kuehhas presented the Society's plans, created by architect Austin T. Gray, to the commission. While the commission members had some suggestions for slight design changes which will be worked out at future commission meetings, the Landmarks commission was willing to approve the concept of the building.

We will keep our membership apprised of future developments as they occur.



Society President Susan Peterson and her fiancé Bob Neuhaus at the Banfi event.

Oyster Bay Enterprise-Pilot

SOCIETY TO SPONSOR 20/20 LECTURE SERIES WITH RAYNHAM HALL AND PLANTING FIELDS

The 20/20 Lecture Series will have a new home at the Oyster Bay-East Norwich Public Library, 89 East Main St., Oyster Bay when the long-running

OYSTER BAY HISTORICAL SOCIETY Categories of Membership

Individual	\$ 25	Business	\$ 50
Family	\$ 35	Business Sponsor	\$ 100
Contributing	\$ 50	Business Friend	\$ 300
Sponsor	\$ 100	Business Patron	\$ 500+
Sustaining	\$ 250	Benefactor	\$ 1000+
Patron	\$ 500		

Member Benefits: Quarterly Magazine, Members' Party, Invitations to Exhibition Previews and Special Events, 10% Discount on Publications and Workshops. Call (516)922-5032 for more information on joining the Society.

**Visit the Oyster Bay
Historical Society's
NEW website!**
www.oysterbayhistory.org

Spring lecture series kicks off on Tuesday, March 30, at 7:30 p.m.

Claire Bellerjeau of Pleasant Valley Galleries will speak on "The Townsend Jug: Pattern, Portrait & Politics." Come hear the intriguing story behind a rare piece from Raynham Hall's collection.

The series continues on Tuesday, April 13, at 7:30 p.m., when Chris Ricciardi will present "Life on the Farm in the Big City: The Lott Farmstead in Brooklyn, NY."

The 2004 series concludes on Tuesday, May 11, at 7:30 p.m. when noted author Monica Randall presents "Winfield: Living in the Shadow of the Woolworths." Drawn by the mystery and splendor of this Long Island showplace, attendees will be taken on an intriguing odyssey into the history and lives of the people who lived and died there.

Admission to all lectures is free and refreshments will be served following each lecture.

FARMINGDALE-BETHPAGE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

"Looking back at Vintage Toys" is the title of the latest exhibit in the gallery area of the Farmingdale Public Library, which ran through January. The society's most recent lecturer was Joshua Ruff, history curator at the Long Island Museum of American Art, History, and Carriages in Stony



Member Carole Galgano and Trustee Marie-Claire Pittis converse at the Society's annual Holiday Party.

Brook. His slide lecture dealt with Long Island beaches and beach resorts.

The society's fund drive to raise a major sum toward the completion of the gazebo-bandstand on Farmingdale's Village Green continues. The year 2004 marks the Centennial of Incorporation of the Village of Farmingdale and it is fitting that the new structure be completed for this anniversary.

SEA CLIFF VILLAGE MUSEUM

An exhibit entitled: "The Russian Connection, Sea Cliff's Link to Russia, 1920-2003" opened on Saturday, October 11. The display traces the flight of the anti-Bolsheviks to other countries in Europe, with eventual settlement in the little town on Hempstead Harbor. Artifacts relating to history, art, religion, and dance are on view. Call (516) 671-0090 for Saturday and Sunday hours and

directions.

HUNTINGTON HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The society's 100th Anniversary Gala was held at Oheka Castle on December 3, 2003. The society was founded a century ago to collect and preserve the social history of Huntington. Their Resource and Archives Center contains over 250,000 photographs, 400 manuscript collections (the largest contains over 100 cubic feet of records), as well as many other materials on audio tape, CD's, and 5,500 books deal-

Many thanks to Harry L. Dickran of Levon Graphics Corp., Route 109, East Farmingdale, for printing The Freeholder for the Society.

His generosity allows the magazine to reach a much wider audience than was heretofore possible. Please patronize our sponsors!

The Society now has available a "1900 View of Oyster Bay," which shows every building in existence at that time and includes a list of businesses and prominent residences. Eminently suitable for framing, this print is a great bargain at \$20 plus shipping. Contact the Society at (516) 922-5032 to order yours today!

Also available are an 1833 map of Oyster Bay (\$5) and a map of Gold Coast estates c. 1920 (\$7.50). Shipping is additional.

ing with local and family history, local government, plus arts and crafts. We should add that the Town of Huntington also marked its 350th Anniversary in 2003.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF THE MASSAPEQUAS

A historic marker was dedicated on October 25, 2003, honoring the Massapequa Hotel at the northeast corner of Merrick Road and Ocean Avenue. The hotel was an elegant Victorian resort that stood from 1888 to 1916. A reception followed at the Old Grace Church, home of the Historical Society. The annual Antique Fair was held in the gymnasium of Massapequa High School on Nov. 16th and all proceeds directly benefited the society.

CENTRAL PARK HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The Bethpage Post Office has been renamed in honor of Brian C. Hickey, a New York City firefighter who gave his life in the Twin Towers disaster on 9/11/01. This is a fitting honor for a local man raised in Bethpage. Brian married his high school sweetheart, brought up his family in

the community and was involved in various activities, especially the Bethpage Fire Department. On September 11th, he did not hesitate in putting his life at risk in the South Tower and died when the tower collapsed.

Back in October, Lois Lovisolo spoke to the society on "The Grumman Corporation and Bethpage" as part of the Town of Oyster Bay's 350th Anniversary celebration. Lois reflected the pride she felt for having the opportunity to be employed by Grumman for sixteen years. The society has erected a marker to acknowledge the accomplishments and good

works of the Grumman Corporation in the community.

SAGAMORE HILL NATIONAL HISTORIC SITE

Sagamore Hill recently reopened Old Orchard Museum, the home of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr. The interpretive exhibits have been completely revamped, and many TR-related objects that had never been displayed before are now featured in the new exhibits.

Kudos to Curator of Interpretation Charles Markis, Supervisor Gay Vietzke, and the rest of the staff on a job well done!



Members of the Locomotive #35 Preservation Group and the local fire companies joined forces to begin renovation work on the Oyster Bay Railroad Station. Much of the 1964 "improvements" were torn out, bringing the interior much closer to the way it would have looked originally. These included uncovering the fireplace, removing the bathroom tiles that covered the interior walls, and removing the drop ceiling, which allowed the decorative ceiling beams to be seen for the first time in forty years! Local resident Steve Minicozzi (center, above) actively solicited the involvement of the fire companies and has promoted the restoration of the station. John Specce (second from left) and Dave Morrison (behind Mr. Minicozzi) were among the Locomotive 35 members there for the demolition.

Photo courtesy of the Oyster Bay Enterprise-Pilot.



TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE



This quarter's test should be very simple for those who paid attention in school when matters of geography were considered...that is, if you have a good memory. Listed for you are ten states and thirty towns or cities. Each state owns three of the thirty. One of these is its capital. List that first after each state. Then list the other two of the state's municipalities. There are no duplicates or tricks.

States

Arkansas	_____	_____	_____
Idaho	_____	_____	_____
Indiana	_____	_____	_____
Michigan	_____	_____	_____
Missouri	_____	_____	_____
New Mexico	_____	_____	_____
North Carolina	_____	_____	_____
Ohio	_____	_____	_____
Oklahoma	_____	_____	_____
South Dakota	_____	_____	_____

Towns or Cities

Aberdeen Albuquerque Boise Charlotte Cincinnati Cleveland Columbus
Coeur d'Alene Detroit El Dorado Flint Fort Smith Fort Wayne Greensboro
Indianapolis Jefferson City Kansas City Lafayette Lansing Lewiston Little
Rock Los Alamos Muskogee Oklahoma City Pierre Rapid City Raleigh
Santa Fe St. Louis Tulsa

Answers will be found on p. 23.



THE GATHERING PLACE



"The Gathering Place" is the department of the magazine housing contributions of an historical slant but of short length that might otherwise be lost among the longer pieces. To our members who are not ready to attempt long or deeply researched articles, this is the place for your notions and comments, however brief.

The Dutch Next Door

by Lee Myles

No matter what aspect of early English life you look into you are likely to find some mention of the Lowlanders. Here are five items that tend to support the statement.

Tea. Although times are chang-

ing, the English have long been regarded as the most serious of European tea drinkers. So serious are they that one of their meals has been named "Tea." But the English did not find tea for themselves. It was introduced to them, along with Northern Europe in general, very early in the 17th century by the Dutch East India Company.

Tombak. Listed here because it was commonly called Dutch metal in England, tombak (from the Malay timbaga) was employed by the Dutch in the manufacture of inexpensive jewelry. Another, or perhaps the same, alloy has been called Dutch gold.

Dutch Bob. A hair style common in Holland in the 19th century into the 20th. It has bangs across the forehead and a straight, even bob that covers the ears.

My old Dutch. An English, usually

Cockney, semi-affectionate term for a wife based on a fancied resemblance of a woman's face to the face of the old Dutch clock imported from Holland that hung on the wall in many English homes.

Dutchy. The name of an earthenware marble once more common than the "glassie" and hailing back to the time when most earthenware in England came from Dutch potteries.

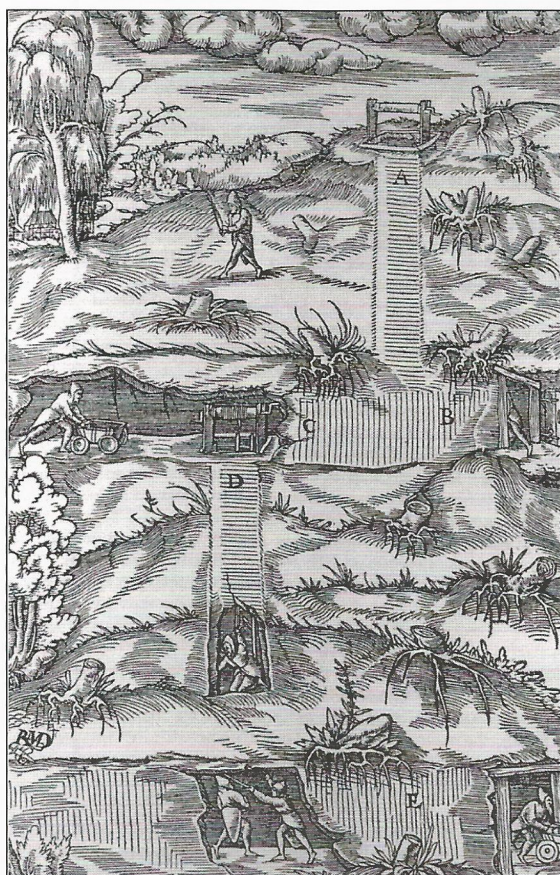
Georg Bauer:

Do You Know Who He Was?

by Gus Stahl

"Science is the base upon which is reared the civilization of today, and while we give daily credit to all those who toil in the superstructure, let none forget those men who laid its first foundation stones. One of the greatest of these was Georgius Agricola." -- Herbert Clark Hoover.

As these lines are written the month of March is fast approaching and it will see the publication of 2004's first *Freeholder*, this one. That is especially significant because March marks the 510th birthday of Georg Bauer whom many of his important contemporaries knew as Georgius Agricola. Either name would translate into English as George Farmer. This article is written to commemorate Agricola, as we shall call him hereafter, but it is not intended to describe his achievements or to present a mass of biographical facts. Nonetheless, in the next paragraph you will



Here we see a mine in operation. Visible are shafts, the vertical excavations dug to reach the hoped for vein of ore and the horizontal drift and tunnel by which the deposits are followed and mined. Six miners can be seen inside the mine working at their various tasks. Interestingly another miner is at work outside the mine trying to find another vein with a two-branched divining rod, the same magical instrument water finders of today call a dowsing rod and use to locate places where well shafts can be sunk to successfully reach water. Agricola was none too sure about this method and recommended against it but, given the amount of superstitious belief in the process in his time, he apparently thought it best to leave the final decision to the prospector.

find thirty seconds worth of biography based on the supposition that you are one of the readers who answered "No" to our title question.

Agricola was born in Glauchau, Saxony. His father is believed to have been Gregor Bauer, a dyer and a prosperous merchant in the wool trade but the records are incomplete. Agricola's scholastic abilities were soon obvious and during his youth he pursued learning in various German towns. To advance his studies and particularly his knowledge of medicine he went to Italy where he became a physician. He continued to study for the rest of his life but the subjects on which he concentrated in his period of more or less formal education were philology, chemistry, physics and medicine. He apparently held various employments in several German towns and abroad and became wealthy enough to allow himself to devote a large part of his time to

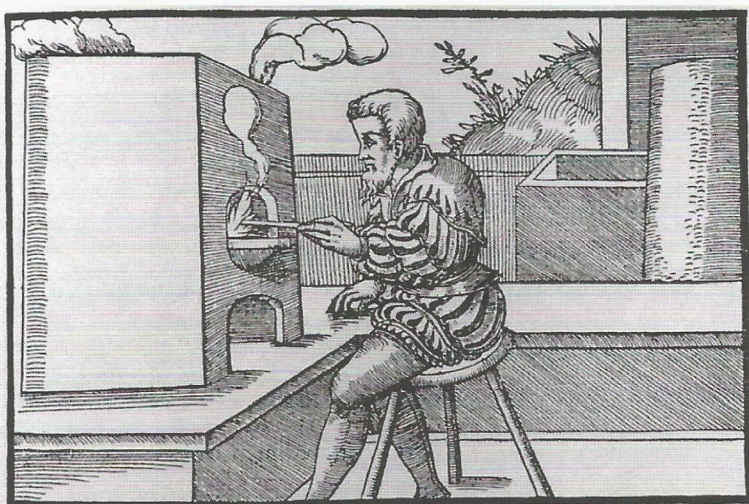
This picture shows miners washing ore from a tin mine. The tin-stone comes from the mine liberally mixed with sand or earth in small lumps the size of a pea. Dumped into running water in the laundering apparatus the sand is washed away and the tin-stone trapped. Mining was apparently not all nose to the grindstone hard work. Note what is going on at the doorway of the cabin at the bottom left. The working man at the end of the cabin is giving the tin-stone a further wash before it is sent away for processing.



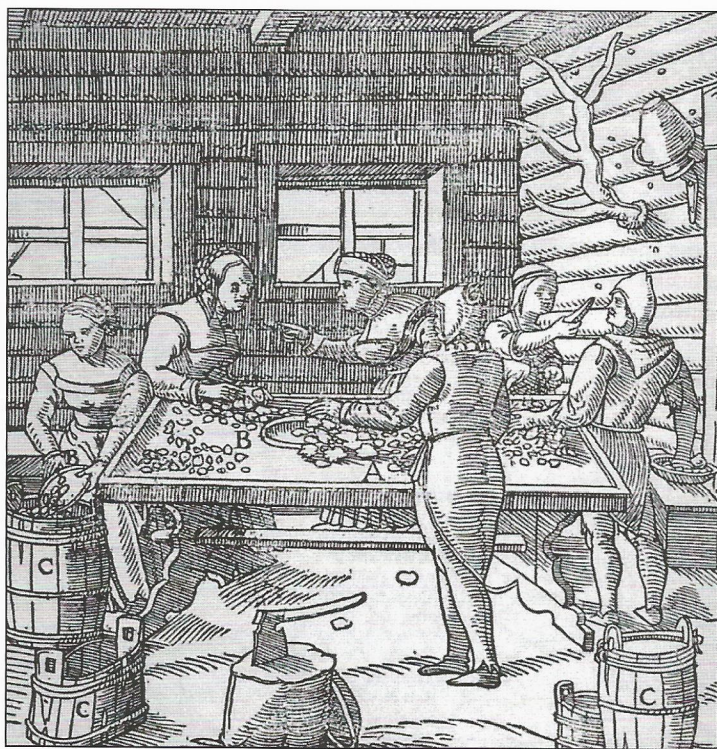
writing and a massing information.

In 1527 he settled in

Joachimsthal in Bohemia where he became the town physician. This recently established town (his translators call it a mining camp) was in the midst of the most productive metal mining area in central Europe and it was here that Agricola began to harvest the knowledge that led to the publication of his greatest work, *De Re Metallica*. Not only was it his greatest work but it is commonly agreed that *De Re Metallica* is the greatest work on mining and metallurgy to appear in all the years before his time and for nearly 200 years following it. It took until 1553 before Agricola was ready to hand the great work to his publisher. Agricola was a



The assayer determined whether an ore when smelted will produce enough metal to be profitable. He owns furnaces suitable to his processes and other equipment such as delicate balance scales in cases that protect them "when he weighs the little buttons of metal" produced by his furnace that they "may not be agitated by a draught of air." We can tell by the assayer's costume that he is not merely a worker at the smelting furnace where the metal, be it silver or gold, copper or lead is extracted in commercial quantities, but at least a technician and perhaps a scientist. It is conceivable that the woodcut was modeled on Agricola himself.



In what is perhaps a dwelling house, a gang of sorters is at work separating the bits of metal-bearing ore from those that are merely rock or earth. Outside the mine this second sorting is done by women and boys. The male figure at the right hand end of the table is probably a boy who is being rebuked for dropping a worthless stone into the tray of selected ore. The same sort of correction may be going on between the figures on the left. Whether the single antler on the wall is a piece of whimsy or a hanger for coats in cold weather is difficult to say. Rather surprising is the fact that the large windows which provide needed light appear to be glazed with large rectangular panes of glass, four of which seem to be cracked.

man of vast scholarship who left posterity many writings on many subjects some of which posterity in its careless way has managed to lose. What remains is entirely adequate to define his high position as a thinker and *De Re Metallica* alone is all we need to

have built in this world that we need but look back ten thousand years to understand what life would be like without them. We might then consider that the most important part of the change since that long ago time has taken place in the 500 years since Agricola was born and, doing so, ask ourselves how large his contribution was.

But to do that you ought to have the book. Last time we looked it was still being published by Dover

gauge his enormous contribution to mankind's civilization and science. Geology, Mineralogy and Mining Engineering are subjects so basic to what humans

Publications just over the way in Mineola. The translation, which is a superior job of rendering Latin, not German, into English, was done by the man who was later to become our 31st President, Herbert Clark Hoover and his wife Lou Henry Hoover. The Hoovers did a splendid job, not only of translating but of retaining the flavor of Agricola's writing while at the same time finding English expressions to interpret the Latin terms that he had had to create to supply expressions for the new knowledge that had been amassed since Roman days. *De Re Metallica* is enormously interesting and informative. It deals with the extractive industries all over central Europe and if the reader has the slightest interest in technology he or she



Another kind of ore washing. The mined material has been brought to the pile in the right hand bottom corner of the picture. The boy fills a tray with it which will be dumped into the woman's sieve-washer. The cleaned ore will go to the stamps for further reduction. The man is removing the sludge from the second tub which the washer will switch to when the one in use fills up with waste. Those who are interested in female fashions might note the woman's becoming hat.

may open it at random with the expectation of finding fascinating material. I say he or she because although the direct work of mining chiefly employed men, the support industries like refining ore were not by any means an exclusively masculine operation.

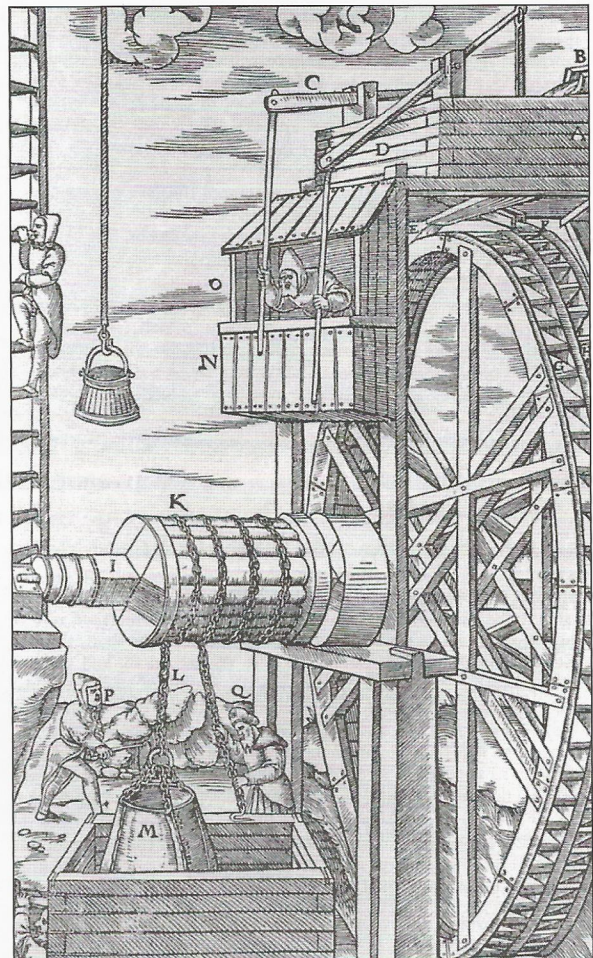
Agricola had a real understanding of the use of illustrations in a manual of this sort and he provided hundreds of them. As a result we have in *De Re Metallica* many of the earliest pictures known of certain tools, machines, and industrial operations. He did not do the actual artwork on these illustrations himself but it is obvious that he planned them carefully and supervised closely the work of the artists and wood

engravers he employed. Speaking of the scenes and articles he chose for illustration he said, "I have hired illustrators to delineate their forms, lest descriptions which are conveyed by words should either not be understood by men of our times, or should cause difficulty to posterity." The pictures are marvelous and worth looking at even if one does not read a word of the book. And it is the pictures that we can share with you. Or at least a few of

them. Examine them. You will learn a good deal about what life and work in a basic industry was like half a millennium ago.



One of the ways, inherited from the distant past, of breaking up ore-bearing rock (which is today done by blasting), is to build a hot fire against it causing it to crumble. In the bottom half of the picture the man leaving the tunnel has fired a pile of wood for this purpose and is hurriedly escaping the smoke before it smothers him. The worker on the shaving horse above (in Agricola's native tongue it would probably have been called a schnitzel bank) is making fire starters. The picture of the shaving horse is the earliest one known to students of tool technology.



Water is brought to this great overshot wheel from above by a race or wooden channel from the source of supply. Just above the wheel is a reservoir that holds enough water to insure immediate and complete operation of the wheel should the race delivery prove too slow. Depending on which set of wheel buckets is filled the wheel can be turned in either direction, bringing up a loaded bag of ore or lowering an empty one. The operator stands in his little control booth with the controls which start and stop the water in hand. What the man climbing the ladder has to do with the illustration we have no real idea. Perhaps he is demonstrating that both men and ore bags travel up and down the shaft. Our real point in offering you this picture is to show how far men of the 16th century had taken the building of machinery using mostly wood. It was mines like the one at which this machine was installed that would permit the gradual changeover to iron.

THE REV. ELBERT FLOYD-JONES, D.D.

by Arlene Goodenough

The only member of the Jones or Floyd-Jones families of Massapequa to become a clergyman was Elbert Floyd-Jones, Jr. He was the last child of his father's to live to adulthood. Elbert Floyd-Jones, Sr., was a New York State Assemblyman for two terms and well known in horse breeding and racing circles. He married four times, his first three wives were young when they died. His first wife, Emily, bore him four children. His second wife, Mary Caroline, brought six children into the world. Elbert was her last born on April 4, 1867. She died seven months later.

Born in Poughkeepsie, he was educated at the fashionable Berkley School in Manhattan and then went to Columbia University. Some years later, he was awarded the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Divinity from his alma mater. Young Elbert's father was a religious man. It was he who was responsible for the building of Grace Episcopal Church in Massapequa so his family would not have to travel all the way to St. George's Church in Hempstead on Sundays and holidays, as indeed his ancestors had been doing for well over a hundred years. So he must have been gratified to see his namesake decide to attend the General Theological Seminary on 9th Avenue in New York City to pursue a career as an Episcopal clergyman. Elbert, Jr., was made a deacon in 1883 at Calvary Church, Park Avenue. After a year of study at Oxford, England, he was ordained to the priesthood in Garrison, N.Y., at St. Philip's Church, situated in Putnam County in the Hudson Valley. He must have shown a lot

of promise because he was soon called to be rector of St. Mary's in the Highlands, in neighboring Cold Spring. He was only 28 years old. He found St. Mary's and the town of Cold Spring so much to his liking that he remained there for 51 years.

The church building itself was very large and imposing, and work had started on it in 1867, the year Elbert was born. The land itself, three acres on the top of a hill, was donated by none other than Robert Parrott. Parrott had made a great deal of money during the Civil War from his invention, the Parrott gun. The guns were manufactured at the Cold Spring Foundry.

Built of grey granite, the church is one hundred feet long and forty feet high. The steeple is 128 feet high. This is a good sized Episcopal church. It has black walnut wainscoting and beautiful black

walnut pews. Such wood is almost unobtainable today. The total cost on completion was \$70,000, in spite of which the heating system was very unreliable and caused problems for years.

Elbert enjoyed a very pleasant life as rector of St. Mary's. He had a comfortable private income, so salary was never a problem for him. He enjoyed strolling around town, making pastoral calls. He was tall and handsome, and no doubt many of the young ladies of the congregation had set their caps for him. He must have had tremendous diplomatic skills to avoid matrimony without causing a lot of hurt feelings.

He never did marry, but his sister Elizabeth came to live with him and act as his hostess. Elizabeth was quite popular in the parish. At one time she organized



St. Mary's in the Highlands, Cold Spring.

an elaborate bazaar as a fund raiser. She had twelve different booths, one for each month of the year, with merchandise suitable for the month. It was a big success.

Her brother had a car and chauffeur and Elizabeth would often give the local children a ride in it. When Elbert had the chance to head a church in Albany, he turned it down since Elizabeth preferred Cold Spring.

When Elbert held his first service as rector of his own church he noticed that the choir wore their street clothes, which made for a rather jumbled appearance. In short order, matching robes were procured for all. He enjoyed cooking for his parishioners and neighbors, which understandably added to his popularity. He had a large quantity of soup bowls that

he used when he made his special turkey soup. He was also famous for his hot milk cake, a yellow cake he would often serve.

He took a very strong interest in the children and wrote out all the instructions for the Sunday School. A beautiful stone Sunday School building was donated by a parishioner. Elbert was a fine public speaker and a real master of the flowery writing style of his time. September 26, 1909, was Hudson-Fulton Celebration Day in Cold Spring. The rector gave a stirring sermon to mark the occasion, condemning a rock quarry on Storm King Mountain which was disfiguring a beautiful site. Storm King Mountain is directly opposite Cold Spring. The quarry was later closed. Elbert was very conscious of the importance of the Hudson, which is less than a

mile west of the church.

He conducted special services on important occasions such as the death of Queen Victoria in February 1901, and for President William McKinley in September of that year. In September 1907, there was a celebration of the 300th Anniversary of Christianity in America; a

Thanksgiving Service to mark the end of World War One in November 1918; and a memorial service for former President Theodore Roosevelt in February 1919.

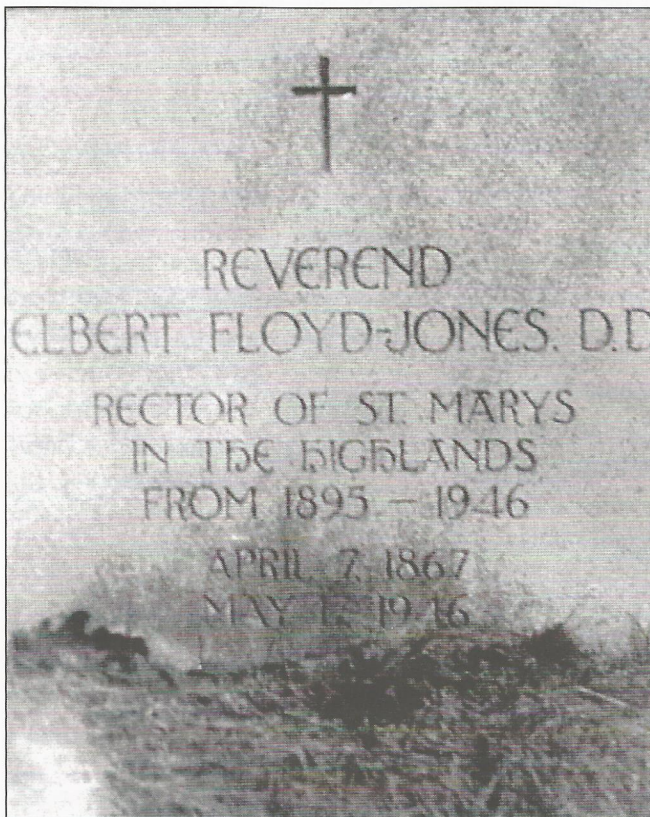
And so the years passed by. On the twentieth anniversary of his rectorship, he was honored at a service in the church. At a reception following, he was presented with a leather purse containing sixty gold dollars. He used them to buy a fine mahogany desk.

Elbert was active in Cold Spring Fire Company Number One. One would imagine that he particularly enjoyed that activity as it would have given him a change from all the women he would have had to work with, as does any parish priest.

In 1916, after 21 years of making do with a house the parish owned across the street from Saint Mary's, a parishioner left a bequest of \$10,000 for a new three-story rectory which was built just steps away from the church. The top floor was used for quarters for his servants, of which he had several. It was and is a very substantial house, with a convenient study hard by the front door.

Over the years his Floyd-Jones relatives lent their support with contributions to the parish organ fund and the purchase of altar furnishings. Elbert traveled to Manhattan fairly often, and had permission to flag down whatever train was heading south for the trip to Grand Central Station.

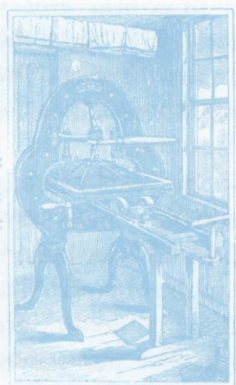
Elbert was seated at the mahogany desk in his study when he died in 1946. He was 79 years



Gravestone of the Reverend Elbert Floyd-Jones, D.D.

continued on p. 23

Blocklyn's Books



Book Reviews by Philip Blocklyn
Hamptons Bohemia: Two Centuries Of Artists And Writers On The Beach. By Helen A. Harrison and Constance Ayers Denne. Foreword by Edward Albee. Chronicle Books, 2002. 176 pp. B&W and color illustration. Bibliography and Index. \$40.

As a child growing up in Philadelphia in the 1950s, I pictured Long Island as one vast shoreline strung with tiny fishing villages. All the houses were built on stilts, and from every house emerged a crusty fisherman in yellow slicker who sold cod to grateful tourists from Ohio, where no one had ever seen the ocean or even water. Into this vision crept artists in black berets and smocks, wielding great paint-laden brushes and palettes. These Long Islanders spent most of their days at sidewalk cafes, arguing with one another in exotic, French-like languages.

Well... Anyway, was I so wrong about the artists? As Helen Harrison and Constance Ayers Denne make clear in *Hamptons Bohemia*, Long Island has at least a 200 year tradition of artists and writers who have found a haven

for work in that state of mind and place called the Hamptons. The authors explain that theirs is not a comprehensive treatment of the subject. In fact, the book is a brief and breathless sprint, something like a 12-day "tour" of Europe (if this is Tuesday, it must be Abstract Expressionism). But there's plenty of entertainment along the way, so no one's arguing.

It is striking how many artists and writers, almost from the start, express a wistful longing for the rural beauty of Long Island's East End generally, which by the 1840s was already under siege from the west. James Fenimore Cooper, who spent time in Sag Harbor, railed in 1849 against the LIRR's extension to Greenport, which brought "these fiery trains that drag after them a sort of bastard elegance." It would only get worse. By the time of the railroad's extension from Bridgehampton to Montauk in 1895, East Hampton and other communities of art became subjected to the same commercial pressures that had reduced Barbizon, fifty years before, to a Paris suburb crawling with sweaty weekend tourists. Charles De Kay, whose 1903 essay "Summer Homes At East Hampton" praised the simple virtues of cottage architecture, feared "the advent of those who build great places and try to out-do their neighbors in luxury." De Kay, of course, hadn't seen the half of it yet. It wouldn't be long before Frederick Childe Hassam was challenging the attempts of Town officials to clear underbrush along Egypt Lane: "East Hampton could very easily be made into a combed and mani-

cured suburb-- a New Rochelle-- but it must not happen!" Such protests were all for nothing. It was probably inevitable that in 1944 two decked-out tourists from Southampton would stop sculptor Helen Phillips on Main Street in Amagansett and ask: "Can you tell us where we'll find the Surrealists?"

The most poignant lament of them all is Truman Capote's. After describing his Long Island Potato Lunch, consisting of baked potatoes, sour cream, Russian vodka, and Beluga caviar -- "the freshest, the grayest, the biggest"-- he turns to the fields that themselves produce at least the potato portion of his meal:

Some of the potato fields, so beautiful, flat and still, may not be here next year. And fewer the year after that. New houses are steadily popping up to mar the long line where the land ends and the sky begins.

Hamilton and Denne conclude *Hamptons Bohemia* with a winning epilogue on Green River Cemetery in Springs. There is no green river there. There is no river at all. What you do have is "the resting place of choice for the East End's artists and writers" -- a Green-Wood Cemetery for the Hamptons. In keeping with Long Island's relentless development, the cemetery expanded in 1989 to accommodate -- yes-- the "wait-listed deceased." Sculptor Joanna Vanderbeek, for one, was gratified to have put her filmmaker husband to his final rest. "His last ego trip," she admitted, "was to be buried in Green River."

AUNT EEK



Olde Things: Advice on the Care & Feeding of Antiques

Dear Aunt Eek:

I have an old leather tool bag which is dry and cracking. The bag was used by my Uncle Raymond for his tools. Uncle Ray worked for the City of New York in the 1910s as a clock repairman. We were told that his job was to change batteries and clean and lubricate the synchronized clocks throughout the city. I am hopeful that you may advise on how I may treat the leather, and the tools which are starting to rust. We would also love to know more about his work. The bag is lettered "CITY OF NEW YORK, SYNCHRONOUS TIME". Hope you can help.

Phyllis Comstone

Dear Phyllis,

We are fascinated to see the tools in the bag, as none of my associates have ever seen an original collection of tools for this specific job. We know that the world had moved to electrically corrected clocks by the 1910s and certainly these clocks, which hung in public spaces everywhere, required maintenance and

repair. Indeed these so called "slave" clocks were self wound by batteries and were corrected by an impulse from a master clock. It is interesting to note that Albert Einstein played a major role in the development of and the science of synchronized time, which was the very root of a universal world time system. As to the leather bag, we must be certain that the material is indeed leather. Many substitute materials such as Panasote (essentially painted canvas) were employed as tool bags for their durability. If the material is leather, it is organic and liable to serious breakdown from time and climate. For this reason we believe that you need some experienced professionals to access the material firsthand. Your best destination would be to a good tack shop where leather treatment products are offered for the care of harness and saddle. The procedure would start with a cleaning and then a treatment to feed the leather. As to the rusted tools, for the moment, some plain lightweight oil on the surface should help stop further oxidization. Removal of the rust is next. This step must be approached with the basic philosophy that less is more. Any aggressive attempt to remove the rust may affect the surface adversely and destroy its original finish, which may be delicate plating. You may decide to attend a meeting of tool collectors or bring your treasure to a local museum for a professional assessment. Your uncle and his tools would make a fascinating story for our magazine and we hope that you may consider offering our staff an opportunity to see

your treasure and possibly tell its story.

Answers to Test Your Knowledge,

from p. 15

Arkansas: Little Rock, El Dorado, Fort Smith;
Idaho: Boise, Coeur d'Alene, Lewiston;
Indiana: Indianapolis, Lafayette, Fort Wayne;
Michigan: Lansing, Detroit, Flint;
Missouri: Jefferson City, St. Louis, Kansas City;
New Mexico: Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Los Alamos;
North Carolina: Raleigh, Greensboro, Charlotte;
Ohio: Columbus, Cleveland, Cincinnati;
Oklahoma: Oklahoma City, Tulsa, Muskogee;
South Dakota: Pierre, Aberdeen, Rapid City

The Rev. Elbert Floyd-Jones,

continued from p. 21

old and had been at Saint Mary's for 51 years. He certainly could have been buried in the private Floyd-Jones Cemetery in Massapequa with his mother and father, but he chose to lie in the Cold Spring Cemetery, in the midst of his much-loved people. In one arm of the transept of Saint Mary's a chapel was dedicated to his memory. It contains a very beautiful altar of fine workmanship. The Rev. Elbert Floyd-Jones, D.D., would no doubt have approved.

Thanks to The Rev. Shane Scott-Hamblen of St. Mary's for his help with research for this article.

MARK YOUR CALENDAR FOR THESE UPCOMING EVENTS!

MARCH

Sunday, March 21, 4-6 p.m.

Meet the Artist Reception

Earle-Wightman House

20 Summit St., Oyster Bay

Come join us for a Champagne Reception to meet the artists who so generously gave of their talents to create "The Art of Oyster Bay."

The exhibit will close on March 21st, 2004, so don't miss it! And you won't want to miss our silent and live auction of these wonderful artworks to be held on May 15th.

Contributions for the reception are welcome, but not required. Call 922-5032 for more information.

Tuesday, March 30, 7:30 p.m.

20/20 Lecture

Oyster Bay-East Norwich Public Library
89 East Main St., Oyster Bay

The long-running Spring lecture series kicks off with Claire Bellerjeau of Pleasant Valley Galleries speaking on "The

Townsend Jug: Pattern, Portrait & Politics." Come hear the intriguing story behind a rare piece from Raynham Hall's collection.

Admission is free and refreshments will be served following the lecture.

APRIL

Tuesday, April 13, 7:30 p.m.

20/20 Lecture

Oyster Bay-East Norwich Public Library
89 East Main St., Oyster Bay

Chris Ricciardi will present "Life on the Farm in the Big City: The Lott Farmstead in Brooklyn, NY."

Admission is free and refreshments will be served following the lecture.

MAY

Tuesday, May 11, 7:30 p.m.

20/20 Lecture

Oyster Bay-East Norwich Public Library
89 East Main St., Oyster Bay

Join noted author Monica Randall as she presents "Winfield: Living in the Shad-

ow of the Woolworths." Drawn by the mystery and splendor of this Long Island showplace, we are taken on an intriguing odyssey into the history and lives of the people who lived and died there.

Admission is free and refreshments will be served following the lecture.

May 15th, 2004, 4 - 8 p.m.

Lecture, silent and live auction

Join the Society for cocktails and hors d'oeuvres at "Wychwood," the stately home of Henry Luce III, while placing bids in our silent auction of works by local artists from our "Art of Oyster Bay" exhibition.

John Loring, the celebrated Design Director of Tiffany's, will deliver a slide lecture on the history of that venerable establishment, and Mr. Loring has graciously consented to act as auctioneer for the live auction which will feature a number of extremely important works. Please come out and show your support for the Historical Society!

THE OYSTER BAY HISTORICAL SOCIETY
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OYSTER BAY, N.Y. 11771-0297

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Lecture
Series!**