

Oneida Community JOURNAL

VOL. 29 NO.1

MARCH 2015

ONEIDA, NY



The ONEIDA COMMUNITY MANSION HOUSE

A National Historic Landmark

The ONEIDA COMMUNITY MANSION HOUSE (OCMH) was chartered by the New York State Board of Regents as a non-profit museum in 1987. It is the only site to preserve and interpret the history of the Oneida Community, one of the most radical and successful of the 19th century social experiments. OCMH publishes the *Oneida Community Journal* to inform the public of the cultural and educational activities at the Mansion House and to present articles about social and historical topics of interest within the context of its mission.

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COVER

The Quadrangle, by Polly Held

O. C. JOURNAL

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LETTER FROM THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

Patricia A. Hoffman

As transcribed from notes by Secretary Giles Wayland-Smith, the Board of Trustees held their Annual Meeting the day after Thanksgiving following a delicious lunch at Kenwood and Vine. Current trustees Donald Lake, Scott Swayze, and Judith Wellman were nominated for a second three-year term followed by the election of 2015 officers: Jonathan Pawlika, Chair; Deirdre Stam, Vice Chair; Kirsten Marshall, Treasurer; Hugh Bradford, Assistant Treasurer; Giles Wayland-Smith, Secretary; and Peter Gebhardt, Assistant Secretary.

Jonathan Pawlika recognized Richard Applebaum, President of Klepper, Hahn and Hyatt, who was leaving the board after serving two terms. Rich was thanked not only for his wisdom and deep commitment to OCMH's mission, but also for his expertise as an historic preservationist. We are delighted that Rich will stay active on the Historic Preservation Committee.

During the Treasurer's Report, Kirsten Marshall stated that 2013-14 continued to pose economic challenges to OCMH (as has been the case with virtually all non-profit organizations), but we have weathered them and have maintained a stable financial position. Our revenues remained flat. However, maintaining a rigorous control over expenses allowed us to finish the year at a break-even level. Our normal draw upon the investment account (which increased over the previous year and now stands at \$4.6 million) allowed us to cover some of our operating expenses and a majority of our capital expenditures. She concluded by saying that OCMH is in the process of completing a new strategic plan, at the core of which is a proposed historic preservation initiative that we hope will provide a substantial as well as stable new source of revenue. Combining that revenue initiative with our traditionally conservative management of OCMH finances should make it possible for us to move rather confidently into the future.

I was pleased to report on the highlights of the past year. In addition to welcoming new maintenance, security, and housekeeping staff, I expressed my deep appreciation to the entire OCMH staff for their outstanding work and commitment to our mission. Regretfully, I reported the recent deaths of two previous Board members: Doris Miga (who played the dominant role in creating our initial tour guide narrative in the early 1990s) and Marion Cierek (whose role as Oneida realtor

brought us many new friends). Our many volunteers contributed over \$15,000 in donated hours. We received several grants which helped to underwrite several programs. In addition to the Kenwood Benevolent Society's annual contribution to our general operating fund (see inside article), the Delmas Foundation underwrote the updating of our website. Further, a John Ben Snow Foundation grant will allow us to mount our first historic preservation seminar in the spring; the Chapman Charitable Trust provided money to buy two-way radios for our building and grounds staff; the Oneida Savings Bank and Lang and Nini Hatcher underwrote the conservation of an Oneida Community travel bag; and the Gifford Foundation made funds available to complete our strategic and business plans.

Our outreach efforts remained broad and effective: Museum attendance remained comparable to last year (at roughly 8,500), with a 24% increase in school and college tours. Our two adult enrichment programs focused on the "Central New York Arts and Crafts Movement" and "A Nostalgic Look at the Past Through Photography." Two rotating exhibits were mounted during the year, with "Mothers and Children of the Oneida Community" scheduled to remain through 2015 and "South Seas to Botticelli: Frank Perry Flatware Designed for Oneida, 1950s-1970s" just replaced by "The Historic Sales Office of Oneida Ltd." Special events included "Strawberry Jam" (a combined flea market/building and grounds tour/music fest that attracted some 400 people), and a silent auction sponsored by our new lessee, Kenwood & Vine restaurant. Major changes to the building included the leasing of our restaurant space to Kenwood & Vine and the reconfiguration of three into two large and elegant apartments on the second floor of the New House.

Tony Wonderley, Curator, reviewed some of the major changes in the Oneida collection over the past year. He began by thanking four volunteers who provided herculean efforts in three areas: Barb Kershaw in preserving photographic images and inventorying scattered newspaper clippings; Kristen VanValkenburg in reviewing our list of catalogued artifacts, including those displaced last summer by a water leak on the third floor of the Children's Wing; and Kathy Garner in cataloguing and documenting the 3000+ volumes housed in the original OC library. Hamilton College student Leigh Gialanella, resident here this

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summer, is preparing the inventory for inclusion in Hamilton College Library's virtual archive of historically important book collections. The project, funded by a grant to Hamilton College from the Delmas Foundation, will result in the OC Library collection being available to scholars and researchers worldwide.

Tony reported that we received a large number of gifts, the most extensive being the extraordinary gift of Jessie Kinsley papers and other materials from Pody and Robin Vanderwall. At the same time, he noted that Lang and Nini Hatcher had purchased two works in 2007 (Jessie Kinsley's braided tapestry "Memory Hither Come" and a bust of P.B. Noyes) that were then located in the Oneida Ltd. Sales Office and these were transferred to the Mansion House last February. The Kinsley braiding now hangs in the corridor of the 1862 Mansion House. Tony noted that manufacturing travel bags was an extremely important Community enterprise, not so much because of its impact upon the Community's total revenue stream, but because it provided the Community with an activity in which virtually everyone could participate. Our good friend Ed Knobloch, who has a major share of his exceptional collection of

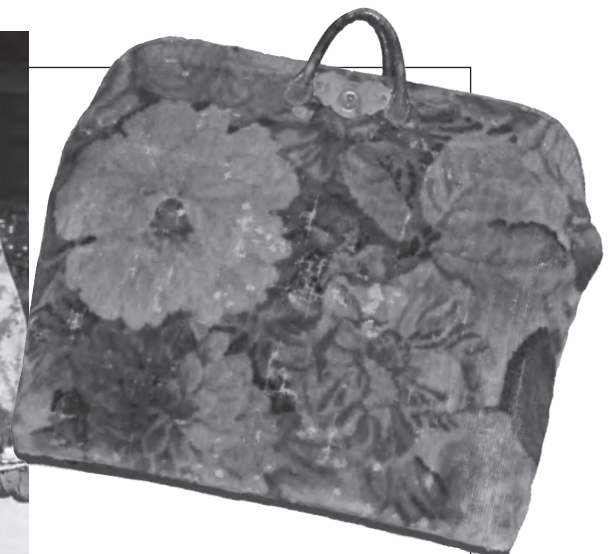
Oneida Community traps on exhibit, discovered the only example of such a travel bag yet to surface and donated it to us. It now has been professionally preserved.

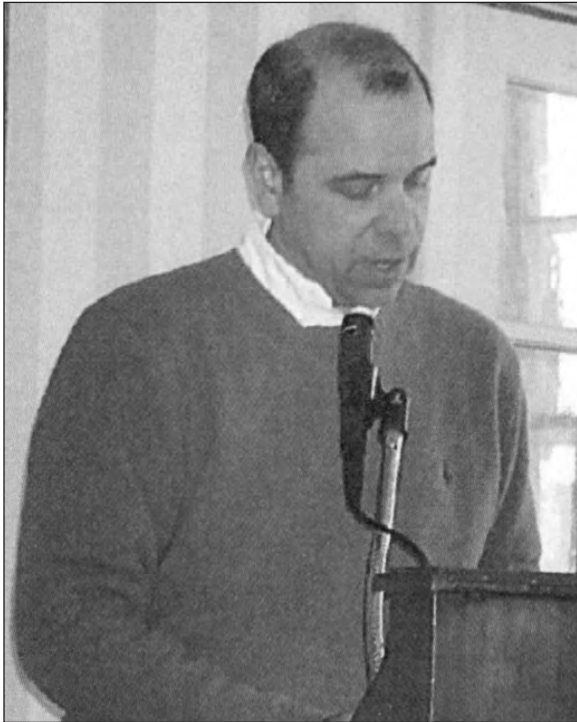
Tony concluded his presentation by speaking about an early Jim Colway watercolor of the golf course which had been donated by Ann LaPlante and which has been transferred in a loan agreement to the Sherrill Kenwood Golf Club.

Jonathan Pawlika wrapped up the Annual Meeting by discussing the new Historic Preservation Initiative, which is a significant piece of the Board's recent strategic vision. Based upon our own mission to preserve the legacy of the Oneida Community (and its successor, Oneida Ltd.) as well as our hope to fulfill a perceived public need, we hope to become, over time, a center providing a range of seminars and other offerings focused on historic preservation. All of our initial contacts with public and private experts in the field have been very enthusiastic about the initiative and they have offered to help.

Left: An Oneida Community traveling bag as recorded by Oneida Ltd.'s Photography Department (early 1960s).

Right: The bag donated by Ed Knobloch, after conservation treatment.





Jonathan Pawlika, Chair



Deirdre Stam, Vice Chair



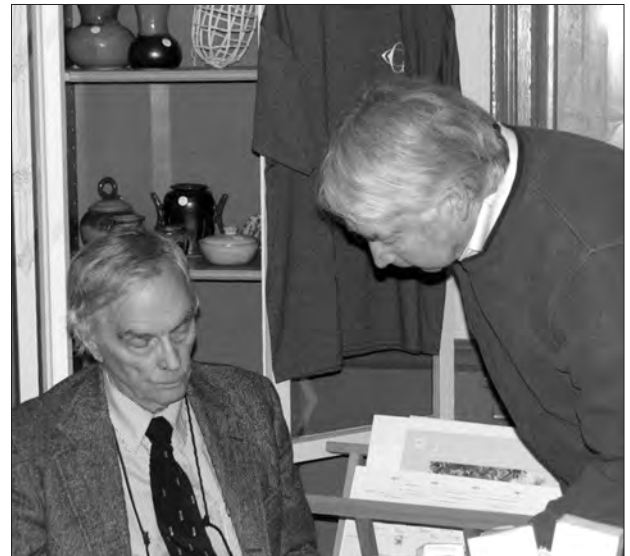
Kirsten Marshall, Treasurer



Patricia Hoffman, Executive Director



PHOTOS



Clockwise from top left:

Nola DeSimone, granddaughter Bianka Gebhardt, and son Peter Gebhardt at the residents' dinner.

Regina Middleton, West Lake Conservators, tours exhibit of Jessie Catherine Kinsley braidings that she conserved.



Paul Noyes, long-time Kenwood Benevolent Society administrator, discusses a Quadrangle article with Curator Tony Wonderley at a reception recognizing the group's contributions to OCMH.



The Earlville Opera House presented the Sweetback Sisters in concert at the Mansion House in December.

Bald eagles spotted on Sunset Lake (photo by Amy Gebhardt).

Sue Campanie, Kenwood Benevolent Society administrator, talks with trustee Giles Wayland-Smith at the Kenwood Benevolent Society reception. The group funded the windows screened with historic photographs.

IN CELEBRATION OF THE KENWOOD BENEVOLENT SOCIETY

By Giles Wayland-Smith

Earlier this year, I attended an event sponsored by OCMH to honor The Kenwood Benevolent Society. Our narrow purpose was to thank KBS for underwriting the wonderful window treatments (depicting scenes from the original Community) that now grace our Visitors' Center and Museum Store. But it was evident from the beginning that our debt to KBS is much greater. Indeed, Patricia Hoffman began her introductory remarks by noting that KBS has contributed nearly \$700,000 to OCMH since its creation in 1988. And even the most cursory reflection on the lives of the twelve people who currently comprise the KBS Board would highlight their profound commitment to preserving the legacy of the Oneida Community, as evidenced not only by over 200 years of combined volunteer service to OCMH but also by their financial support and gifts of archival materials to our exponentially expanding collection.

In addition to thanking KBS for its substantial (and many-faceted) support of OCMH over the years, I thought it would be interesting to our *Journal* readership to sketch out how KBS came into existence and how its mission has changed over time.

William Hinds provided this lovely insight into the formation of the Kenwood Benevolent Society in a *Quadrangle* article of 1908:

What criticism the full communism of the whilom Oneida Community may merit, this much must be said in its favor: it eliminated all distinctions based upon wealth; in the Community there were no rich and no poor; whatever it possessed was shared alike by all. But it is unavoidable that, as we recede from these past conditions and accumulate individual possessions, the distinctions as to property which obtain in common society will be found to some extent in our midst, and we will have among us those who, by reason of sickness or misfortune or unwise financial management, need assistance. It was the boast of the Oneida Community that not one of its members suffered want or was the subject of charity outside of the organization. Shall not the same be said of their children and children's children?

Equally fascinating is the fact that several members of the Community had informally initiated this practice in the years immediately after the break-up in 1881. Hinds cites at least three people (Anna C. Robinson, Elijah Whitney, and Sarah E. Johnson) who had set aside money specifically to aid those Community friends and their descendants whose

need became apparent. This carry-over of Community spirit was so strong that it seems almost inevitable, if perhaps only in hindsight, that sixteen stockholders of Oneida Community Ltd. (OCL) would formally create The Kenwood Benevolent Society in 1902. The purpose of KBS, according to its Articles of Incorporation (see text inset), was "[t]o promote the moral, social and material welfare of such members of the Oneida Community and their direct descendants as may become members of such corporation;... to give them financial aid in case of sickness or other necessity, improve their surroundings, [and] aid them towards the acquirement of, or provide such of them as may be in need thereof, with a home or homes..." A Council of five Directors (elected every three years, except in the case of the president of OCL who was to serve *ex officio*) governed the Society, while its Officers (Chairman, Secretary, and Administrator) managed its everyday affairs and distributed its gifts as instructed by the Council.

The Society both recognized its roots and realized its mission from the very beginning. William Hinds, for example, noted in his 1908 article that KBS had received many generous gifts in the six years since its inception, including one from Henry T. Clark who had transferred his entire estate to KBS.

At the same time, Edith Kinsley many years later reflected on the "Oneida story" more broadly and her comments seemed to capture the "geist," or spirit, that underpinned the KBS enterprise from its inception. Edith recounted that in the mid-1930s she and her husband, Martin Kinsley, had become shipboard acquaintances of Sir Arthur Eddington (a decorated astrophysicist) and Sir William Bragg (a world-famous metallurgist). Both Englishmen had had difficulty figuring out what might account for the Kinsleys' "shared and peculiar sense of inward security that marked [them] out from others." They assumed they might be missionaries. However, upon learning that they were descendants of the Oneida Community, Eddington exclaimed: "Kenwood! That's it! It accounts for the mistake I made...I understand it was not *faith* but a *place* that marked you and your husband." Edith Kinsley then commented: "I was surprised and pleased to think that Kenwood could set a visible mark upon its inhabitants and, to confirm Eddington's guess, I told him both Mart and I were members of a tribe, so to speak, with its own totems and tabus and that we felt not only reliance upon but a more passionate patriotism to one small place than even to our own country."

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While this essay can only present the evolution of KBS in rather broad-brush strokes, at least two things became clear through my conversations with current Board members and an examination of selected minutes. The first (and quite remarkable) thing to note is that the Board of Directors, though greatly expanded, remains totally in the hands of Oneida Community descendants. But it is more than that: individual Board memberships can last for years and pass through families, generation by generation. It seems no coincidence, in other words, that Paul Noyes served as KBS Administrator from 1985, taking over from Chuck Noyes (Kelly Rose's father) and handing over the role to Sue Campanie at the beginning of this year. Nor is it surprising to look at the Board roster and note that the members represent the second, if not often the third, generation of a particular Community family to serve on KBS. The minutes of earlier decades reflect the same blood-tie commitments, even if the family names may be different.

Change, as well as continuity, has characterized KBS in terms of the scope as well as financing of its granting activities. There is no question but that KBS followed its by-laws to the letter from 1902 until well into the post-World War II era. In other words, it made grants to Oneida Community members and their offspring who found themselves in need. Indeed, in 1961, I was one such recipient. Having worked at a New York City bank for four years, KBS helped me buy a VW Beetle on the assumption that my cross-country peregrinations not only would allow me to "find myself" but also, and perhaps more importantly, would lead me to confirm Sir Eddington's insight into one aspect of the Kenwood culture: namely, that "adolescents after university education usually choose to return home to work and live."

But the post-WWII era brought increasing pressure on KBS (and, not inconsequentially, from sources such as the Internal Revenue Service) to expand its recipient base. As a result, an increasing number of gifts were given to "needy" organizations as well as to individuals with no direct Community ties. Local charities such as The Salvation Army, Planned Parenthood, the Oneida Area Arts Council, Meals on Wheels, and the Sherrill-Kenwood Public Library received gifts. At the individual level, educational grants came to be increasingly important, both as scholarships for area students on the way to college and for teachers anxious to expand their horizons or skills. Upon the creation of OCMH in 1988, roughly half of KBS's annual gift outlay went to this organization, anchored in the belief that preserving the physical as well as historic legacy of the Oneida Community was a worthy "need" entirely consistent with its original charge.

KBS financing has gone through a similar transition. For eight decades, the bulk of KBS assets were quite naturally Oneida Ltd. common and preferred stocks. Indeed, as recently as 1986, roughly half of KBS's investment portfolio was OL stock, with the remaining 50% being invested in United States Treasury bonds. All of that began to change in late 1980s and beyond, as Oneida Ltd.'s financial fortunes began to falter. The sale of Oneida Ltd. stock, something impossible even to conceive of previously, was undertaken to protect KBS's asset base and its ability to continue making grants. That policy has been manifestly successful: KBS has managed to increase its total assets from roughly \$400,000 in 1986 to just under \$1 million today. This, in turn, has allowed KBS to set aside \$40,000+ each year to give to worthy causes.

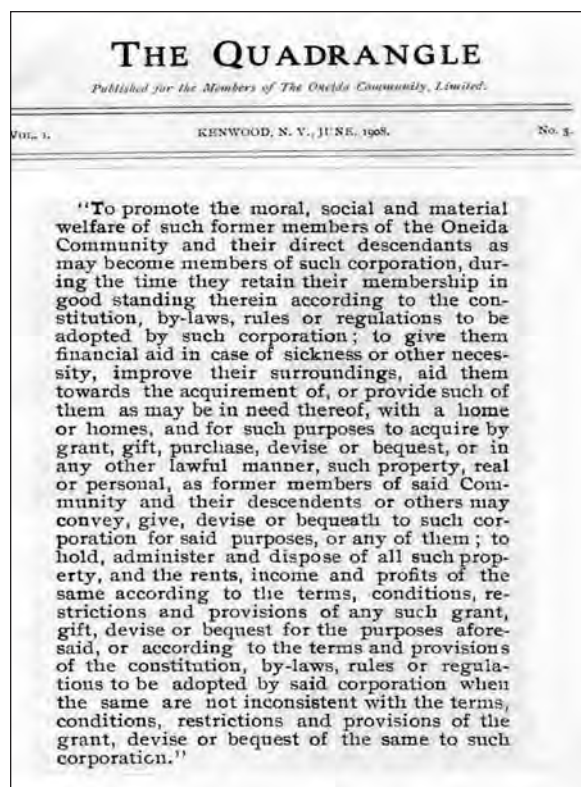
A rather dramatic formal change in KBS took place in mid-2014, when it turned over the management of its investment portfolio to the Community Foundation of Herkimer and Oneida Counties. While this transfer was made in order to draw upon the Foundation's deep understanding of needs within the region as well as its financial management capacity, the KBS Board remains intact and has complete autonomy over those receiving gifts. Conversations with Paul Noyes, Sue Campanie, and Bob Wayland-Smith indicate that KBS members are comfortable with this decision, as well as with the informal "pie-cutting" arrangement of dividing annual gifts between OCMH and a range of other worthy, local recipients.

I have drawn several conclusions from this small piece of historical research. First, I am once again awed by the way in which basic values of the original Oneida Community were so seamlessly translated into community life after the break-up in 1881. That is, the Community's profound rootedness in Bible Communism (with its emphasis on shared well-being as well as need) was dealt with in very pragmatic, down-to-earth New England ways. That value of shared well-being and need never left the successor community, even if its religious underpinning may have been abandoned, and KBS was born as a response. I have been equally awed by the density as well as continuity of the "family" that found its roots in the Oneida Community and continued to influence the successive iterations of that early social experiment in the form of Oneida Ltd. and OCMH. Finally, I have been deeply impressed by KBS itself. While its operational scope has broadened rather dramatically beyond its original individual, Community-anchored base, it has remained steadfastly focused on responding thoughtfully as well as consistently to demonstrable local needs. And even if its relatively small gifts may not be transformative, its "no

strings attached" gifts are welcomed additions to a wide range of worthy beneficiaries. The values and contributions of the original Community and its children live on. And that, in my opinion, is by no means an insignificant legacy.

KBS Board of Directors 2015

Sue Garner Campanie
Paul Noyes
Kelly Noyes Rose
Bob Wayland-Smith
Nini Hatcher
Paul Wayland-Smith
Pody Vanderwall
John Hatcher
Marc Wayland-Smith
Connelly Jones
Jeff Garner
Wilber Allen



Excerpt from The Quadrangle, KBS Articles of Incorporation



NIGHT OF THE GINKGO AT THE MANSION HOUSE

by Patricia A. Hoffman



The morning after the Night of the Ginkgo (photo by Nola DeSimone).

On December second," Nola DeSimone wrote me, "shortly after reading an article in the then-current issue of the *New Yorker* by Oliver Sacks about the overnight leaf-drop phenomenon of the Ginkgo tree, I went to the north lawn in front of the Mansion House to see if our two Ginkgo trees were of this persuasion, too. I found a beautiful yellow ring of leaves (and fruit) in the grass beneath each tree. I was a little late for the show of the falling leaves, but the photo shows the bright yellow leaves, neatly hugging the base of the tree."

Given the moniker, "Night of the Ginkgo," in the *New Yorker* article (November 24, 2014) Nola mentions, the occasion frequently warrants the making of bets as to the day the tree will shed its leaves. If the weather is right and there is a sudden drop in temperature, all the leaves will fall in one day. Tradition has it that, if you catch a ginkgo leaf as it floats to earth, you'll have good luck. They are, however, very difficult to catch because their fan shape makes their falling pattern quite erratic.

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Long prized in the East for its medicinal properties, the Ginkgo is especially remarkable because there is only one species of Ginkgo in the world, Ginkgo Biloba. The only place that the tree (sometimes known as the Maidenhair tree) grows wild is in two small areas of central China.

Qualifying as a living fossil, a survivor of the early Jurassic age (270 million years ago), the Ginkgo nearly became extinct at one time, disappearing from the fossil record in both Europe and North America. Fortunately, Buddhist monks preserved the tree in the gardens in northern China where the tree was rediscovered by western scientists in the 19th century. Now the Ginkgo is planted all over the world. Valued for its graceful form and unusual, fan-shaped leaves, the Ginkgo is also disease- and pollution-resistant, making it an excellent tree for urban environments. Plus, it has amazing longevity—ginkgoes can live to be more than 1,000 years old and grow to a height of 120 feet.

Some interesting facts garnered from the internet: A Ginkgo tree growing less than one kilometer (.62 miles) from the Ground Zero of Hiroshima, Japan, at the time of the detonation of the atomic

bomb survived the blast. Today it grows as the centerpiece of a building built to memorialize those who died in the explosion.

Old ginkgoes form downward-growing shoots, covered in dormant buds, referred to by the Chinese colloquially as “chi-chis.” These shoots resemble stalactites, and if severed from the tree, upturned and placed in soil, will form sprouts that will grow into a new tree, much like a slice of a redwood burl.

The current method of wild Ginkgo regeneration relies on an animal called the palm civet, which is in the raccoon family and normally eats carrion. Apparently, it is attracted to the vomit-smell of the Ginkgo “fruits,” attributable to the female of the tree species, which it eats. Then the civet defecates viable seed.

The Mansion House property supports three ginkgoes. That presents us with three opportunities to guess when they will shed their leaves in the fall.



NOTES ON THE TULIP TREE

On December 1, 2009, the New York State Department of Environmental Conservation certified this yellow poplar (*Liriodendron tulipifera*) as the “Champion Big Tree” of its kind in New York. It is 113’ high, has a circumference of 196’, and a crown spread of 82’. Recognition came as a result of Kathy Garner’s efforts (see *Oneida Community Journal*, December 2007). The following article draws together several historical notices and an essay by Edith Kinsley.

Circular, June 13, 1870, “The Old Children’s-Yard” by H.J.S. [Henry Seymour]:

Of all the thrift trees that grew in our old children’s-yard, there now remain but three, a tulip or whitewood, a linden and an elm. They are all flourishing finely, and the elm towers some way above our new building. I well remember when those trees were set out. It was in the spring of 1851. Mr. Thacker had the holes for the trees dug in the fall and a trench made around those that he selected to take up from various parts of the farm; and early in the spring, while the ball of earth that surrounded the roots was frozen, he went with team, stone-boat and bars, and pried out the balls of earth, trees and all, and had them drawn to the holes that were ready for them in the yard. No doubt the trees were much surprised when they came to wake up from their winter’s

sleep to discover that they had joined the Community. Nevertheless they seemed to like their new quarters very much, for they grew right along in the most thrifty manner imaginable. And healthy, merry flocks of children in succession romped and played in their shade, and kept pace with their growth, during the ensuing twelve years.

Circular, June 12, 1871:

The large tulip tree in the quadrangle between our houses is in full bloom just now, and looks very handsome.

Oneida Circular, July 1, 1872:

The “Quadrangle” is in situation as well as arrangement an attractive spot. Besides being very convenient for those passing to and from their meals, it is the most secluded ground we have. The southern part of it, being well shaded from the morning and evening sun, has very naturally become a favorite resort for all classes. Here the children run at large and the infants gambol like kittens. In the center of the ground is a fine tulip tree, which is just now laden with beautiful blossoms. The following lines, found under its spreading branches, are supposed to be the production of one who occupies a room overlooking the scene they picture:

*Beautiful tree! Our own tulip tree,
The pride of our lawn, and of rare symmetry;
Sure never a tree had such beauty and grace,
For the pencil and skill of a painter to trace.
The tree itself's a fine sight to behold,
All covered with blossoms bespangled with gold;
But lovelier far is the scene 'neath its shade,
Of life in all forms in great beauty displayed.
There are matrons and misses, old men and young,
The robust and slender, the healthy and strong;
There are babes and their mothers, all active and gay,
And little chits chasing each other at play.
'Tis the hour of all others the choicest and best,
When labor has ceased, and the weary find rest,
Can quickly the waste of the spirit repair.*

Circular, March 24, 1873:

The tulip-tree is not only beautiful in summer with its straight, symmetrical proportions, broad, truncated leaves, and variegated, cup-shaped flowers, but it has one peculiarity which gives it a singularly pleasing effect in winter, after a storm of snow has fallen unaccompanied by wind. Wherever there was a flower in the tree the remaining car-pels form a little open-work basket or cup, about the size of an egg-shell. Every branch is studded with these tiny cups, and the snow, gently falling, fills them with heaping measure until each one is surmounted with a beautiful crystalline cone. These little cups with their contents are not unlike cotton balls, though persons of imaginative disposition compare them to frosted cakes, or vanilla ices. The one tulip-tree standing in the Quadrangle is often seen loaded with its beautiful winter fruit; but whoever would enjoy the sight must not wait too long after a snow-fall, for the first wind that blows will shake it all to the ground.

My Father's House by Pierrepont B. Noyes, 1937 (p. 65):

When I was six years old [1876] my mother was allowed to arrange a birthday party for me. I remember two little chairs and a low table set out under the tulip tree in the Quadrangle. There were only two at the party, Dick and I, but it was a real party and we had cake.

The Quadrangle, May 1909, "Basswood Philosophy: An Appreciation of the O. C. L., Part IV" by P.B. Noyes:

The Tulip tree, near the centre of the Quadrangle, has grown as large as the Basswood, and somewhat taller. Its top shows well above the old South Tower, which from across the Mansard roof looks down into the Quadrangle as it has done for nearly 50 years, seeming with all its breadth of outside view, to be especially fond of this little Square.

"*Tulip Tree*" by Edith Kinsley, typescript dated October 25, 1952:

I am in love. With whom? The question should be "With What?" ...At the moment, I happen to be in love with the Quadrangle tulip tree. It is one hundred and one years old. Today may be the birthday of its planting. In any case, the *Circulars* tell us it was planted in the Quadrangle in 1851. I fancy the tulip tree may also be one hundred and one feet tall. It rises high above the towers, almost to twice their height. Its proportions are noble, its great bole is exceptionally dark-colored and its upper branches a polished ebony. Today, a day in late October, cool, blue and blowy, the tree is



In the early spring (photo by Polly Held).

still in full foliage while other trees on the lawns and in the more distant landscape have cast their leaves. During the last fortnight the world has ceased to be multi-colored, brilliantly painted and blond against the sky. It has turned russet, a faded brown or purplish blue. Not so the tulip tree. I doubt if it has shed a leaf. It is a resplendent golden goddess, its xanthic draperies swinging in

the wind and filing my room with dappled shadows, shadows only slightly darker than sunshine and quite as golden.

My infatuation for the tulip tree is not momentary. It has been of long duration, is constant and grows with propinquity. For one thing the tulip tree changes daily, wind and weather as well as the seasons alter it, sunlight and moonlight enchant it, it also had rhythmic motions and moods of its own; it is possessed of an infinite variety that custom does not stale.

In spring, when the tree puts forth from ebony



Perfectionists posing with the Tulip Tree, 1871.

twigs its first, sharp little green leaves, their color and their outlines against the sky seem to satisfy my every need for sensation. Later, in May, when it is still but half-leaved, suddenly it bursts into blossom, profuse blossom. Thousands of flowers adorn it, large flowers, perhaps slightly larger than garden tulips but of the same shape and all of one color, a pale gold faintly tinged with violet. Then through my windows comes in fragrance, a drone of bees and I have seen twenty humming-birds at one time dipping their bills into those honey cups. A thin wire, fastened just below my window, is suspended across the Quadrangle. One does not often see humming-birds save in motion but they pause from sipping nectar to perch on this wire in iridescent rows. (Alas, a few months ago the wire was removed.)

In summer the tulip tree arrives at complete fruition. Its leaves are large, abundant and finely shaped; they resemble the classic acanthus leaf so often seen in sculptured bas-relief. The leaves hang down in heavy, grapey clusters; they form arches which rise tier above tier, until finally, at the tree's summit they aspire upward into a wing-tipped crown. I suppose I have not exaggerated when I say the tree produces thousands of flowers, nor do I do so in saying it is clothed with a million leaves. Shipman, the biologist I've lately been reading, says a full-grown elm averages to bear about 7,000,000 leaves a year. The tulip tree is as large and wide-spreading as elms and seems even more densely foliated. In my rooms on the third storey, I live, rather like a nesting bird, enclosed within the tulip tree's branches. Other birds, however, seem seldom to nest in the tree, seem rather to frequent it, singing and dancing through its glossy shades. I often see warblers, orioles, finches at close quarters, rarer birds too, while the Quadrangle sparrows, countless in number and nesting

in the house vines, fly in flocks in and out of the tree all day. Sparrows, dusty in plumage and common as dandelions, are customarily despised but I find them pleasantly companionable. The Quadrangle would seem less homelike without them.

I have already described the tulip tree in autumn. But I do not know whether it discards its golden garment all at once or reluctantly leaf by leaf. There are no leaves on the grass below it today. I shall watch and try to discover this year the tree's habit. However, when it is stripped, the tulip tree is not starkly nude like other trees. No; along every branch, on each twig, remain the husks of its flowers, little petrified ivory cups upturned to the sky.

All winter the tulip cups are a permanent decoration and when snow falls, each cup is filled, more than filled, heaped to the brim and then into tapering pinnacles of frozen snow or ice. Dorothy, I have been told, has written a poem describing the cups as ice-cram dishes. To me they resemble candles, thousands of candles that by sunshine or moonlight are lighted. Then the tree becomes a fairy white Christmas tree, a thing of magical, incredible beauty.

I believe somewhere on the lawns, a second tulip tree has been planted, still comparatively young and at some distance from the house. I could wish a third might be planted near windows so that other tree-lovers, a hundred years from now, might live beside it. A tulip tree as neighbor is the most delightful tree in the world.

[There follows a passage about three trees the writer finds terrifying, especially a monstrous elm outside her north window.]

Yesterday I received a call from my young nephew Albert, aged six. I took him to the window, pointed out the glory of the gold tulip tree, told him of its other fascinations and at last declared I was in love with it.

He looked at me doubtfully. "Do you want to kiss it?" he asked.

I hedged. "I might like to but it's so far away I can't."

"I'll tell you what," Albert replied gravely. "Next time I ride round the Quad on my velocipede, I'll stop and kiss it for you."



The Tulip's leaves and flower (photo by Bud Hoffman).



CHILDHOOD MEMORIES OF THE SALES OFFICE

By Jessie L. Mayer

In the early 1940s, I often visited the Sales Office. My father worked there, and so did various relatives and neighbors, so it felt like a friendly place, the same as the Mansion House did. When I entered on the ground level, the barber shop was on the right. It sold gum and candy; probably cigarettes and cigars also, but I chiefly remember the bubble gum. During World War II there was a bubble gum shortage, and "Charlie the Barber" Warren rationed out any supply. My mother's friend Helen W. got her hair washed at the barber shop. She had very long, thick hair, which she wore in a braid around her head. She brought a little bottle of lemon juice with her, for the final rinse.

Across the hall, there was the post office, and then the Western Union office. The young woman in charge of it played a harmonica (quietly) when she wasn't busy. I acquired a harmonica and she taught me how to play it. Sometimes she let me stick down the long paper message strips on the form. Farther down the hall was Seward Flynn's photographic studio. It was possible to spot his face reflected in the bowls of very shiny spoons, in some photos. The lunch room, on the right, was run by Mr. and Mrs. Sears. ("Poor Mr. Sears, cut off his ears with a pair of shears," was a little ditty that pops into my mind.) The hot lunches and coffee-break goodies were for employees, but kids could buy ice cream bars.

Down at the far end of the ground floor, there was a very large workroom where things were wrapped up and shipped out. I could get a package wrapped there, and I think I could buy pads and pencils also. I remember Leta (Letha?) Reeves, I don't know if she was in charge, but she had red hair, and then one day it was white. She had kept it dyed because she didn't like the way it looked pink as it started to turn, so when it was all white

she stopped dying it.

Going up to the main floor, I often watched the telephone operator as she very quickly plugged in and pulled out the many cords that went into holes in the switchboard as a light lit up or went out. When she answered an incoming call, she said "OneidacommunitEEEE" all as one sing-song word. My father's office was on the second floor. He [Paul Paquette] was an accountant and had an interesting adding machine, but he wouldn't let me use it to do homework. (This was long before hand-held calculators came into use.) He was often able to bring home out-dated tax forms and work sheets, which my sister Nola and I would use to "play office."

The outside of the Sales Office had its interesting points as well. The sidewalk directly in front of the building was made of blue and purple slate, and made very odd noises when I roller-skated on it. Ivy grew on parts of the building and had very large leaves that turned a gorgeous red in autumn, perfect for dipping in melted wax to preserve them. Later on, all the vines were removed because they could damage the limestone blocks supporting them. I missed the red leaves.

Out in front there was a sign saying "Administration Building," but I don't remember anyone ever calling it anything but "the Sales." Sometimes, though, strangers would ask if it was a college. Certainly it was a very handsome building, and still is.



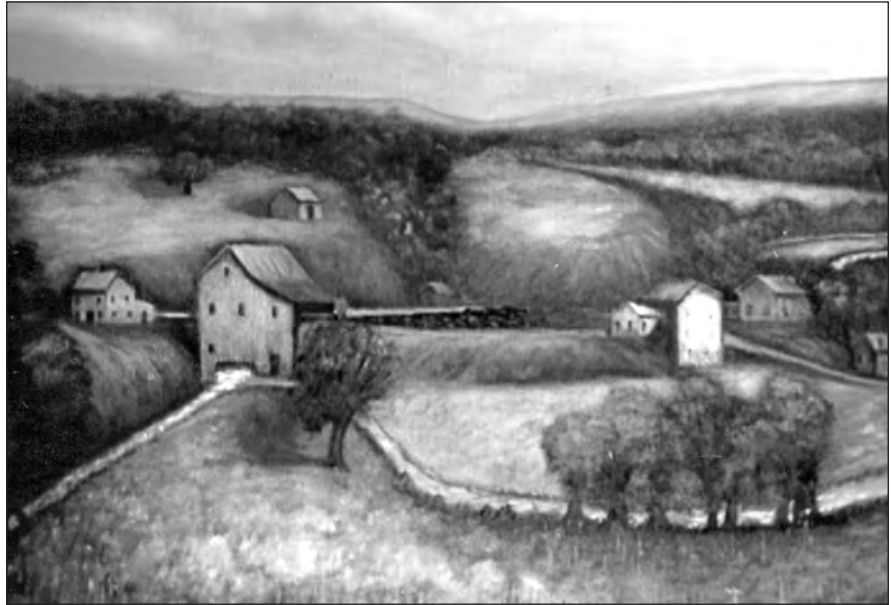
Charlie Warren cuts the hair of Charles Trout in the Sales Office, early 1940s (gift of Lang Hatcher).

"Ivy grew on parts of the building."



FAREWELL, CIRCULARIUM

This photo essay was occasioned by recent demolition work at the old Knife Plant south of the Mansion House.



*The Oneida Community started up around an old saw mill (left foreground) on the south bank of Oneida Creek as depicted in George C. Cragin's painting of about 1915. It ran day and night, Cragin recalled, "cutting up huge hemlocks and basswoods for our new Home dwelling; and everybody worked at times under its low roof and dark basement" ("The Indian Saw Mill," *The Quadrangle*, March 1913).*



*The Community built a new mill on the same location in 1851 as shown in this print by Edward DeLatre (*Circular*, February 9, 1853). Named the Circularium, it was the center of many Community activities including bag-making and printing. In 1856, the Circularium was equipped with trap-making machines which initiated the Community's industrial mode of production.*



A forge shop for traps (right) was constructed on the east side of the Circularium in 1860. This was the Community's first structure of brick and the first to be built by hired labor. Later, it became the commune's laundry (photo about mid-1860s).



The Circularium and the Community forge shop as seen from across the creek (about 1890).

Oneida Community, Ltd. built a Silk Mill on the west side of the Circularium in 1901. Ethelburt Pitt's wooden model of the same year shows that mill in relation to older structures (1967 photo by Oneida Ltd.'s Photography Department under the direction of Tom O'Brien).



A new building, perhaps housing a steam engine, appears at a corner of the Silk Mill in a photo taken about 1905.



This plan documents the Silk Mill, the Circularium, the old forge shop, and a probable power house in 1920.



Water still flowed through the Circularium in the early 1920s.



A large building, the "Forge" (right center), replaced the old Community forge shop in the early 1920s. The booming of a drop-hammer in this structure reverberated throughout the neighborhood for many years.



In this 1939 view, the Circularium is at the intersection of the Forge (upper left), a power-house complex next to the creek, and the old Silk Mill (Knife Plant).



Theodore Skinner's cafeteria (right) was added to the south end of the Circularium in 1945 (1955).



This photo (about 1960s) registers modifications done in 1944 including a remodeling of the Forge (top left). In years to come, the old Silk Mill and some power-house buildings would be razed. A new one-story complex (today owned by International Wire) would go up on the north in 1974.



In the fall of 2014, an operation to clear industrial waste resulted in the removal of the Forge and what remained of the power-house complex. The demolition program reached the Circularium in late November.



For a brief time, one could see the north face of the old mill across the creek.



The Circularium disappeared on December 3.



NEWS

Compiled by Jessie L. Mayer and Nola DeSimone

□ Out-of-town visitors to the Mansion House since our last issue: In late August, some Canadian descendants were here, Paul and Lynne Milnes from London, Ontario (it was Paul's 72nd birthday), and Michael and Jane McDougall from Garden Island, which is in Lake Ontario, south of Kingston, reachable only by private boat. (Mike is retired; they spend eight months on the island, and the winter months visiting their children.) The group visited the graves of Paul's father and Mike's mother in the Oneida Community Cemetery. Adele and Les Mitchell from Rochester enjoyed their company, along with their local cousins Jessie Mayer and Nola DeSimone.

□ In September, Alan and Josi Noyes were here from Truckee, Cal., to see relatives, friends and former neighbors, and to go to a football game at Al's alma mater, Colgate. While they were here, Nini and Lang Hatcher hosted a get-together for them. Other out-of-town guests were Dick Cragin and Jane Crawley, and Jim and Vicky Allen. Tony Wonderley and Pat Hoffman of OCMH were also present.

□ In other news, Neal and Kelly Noyes Rose sold their house in Kenwood and moved to a smaller house in Sherrill, across the golf course from their old house. They went to Naples, Fla., for the winter, but visited two granddaughters (Liza Jane and Lucy) in College Park, Md., and then the new one (Natalie Kate) in St. Louis, Mo. [See "Additions and Subtractions."]

□ Cynthia Gyorgy could be considered a snowbird – she returned from her home in Maine to her apartment in the Mansion House in early January, in time for our bitter cold temperatures, but missing the enormous snowfall in the New England states.

□ Paul and Amy Gebhardt of Kenwood celebrated Valentine's Day this year with a trip to Paris. Amy has a new position with Rite Aid Drug Stores as Senior Human Resource Manager. She'll be responsible for 300 stores in New York State. Paul has rejoined Every Ware Global Inc., the owner of Oneida Ltd., in his position of Senior Vice President of Design. They will continue to make their home in Kenwood.

SEVENTY YEARS AGO: On April 12, 1945, when Pres. Roosevelt (FDR) was stricken and died at Warm Springs, Georgia, Christine and Grosvenor Allen of Kenwood were having luncheon at the White House with Mrs. Roosevelt, a personal friend of the Allens, at her invitation. (This news item came to mind after the PBS series about the Roosevelts was aired not long ago. It was in the June 1995 issue of the *Journal*.)

ADDITIONS & SUBTRACTIONS

Compiled by Jessie L. Mayer

□ Matt and Juliette Gilkes Gorman are parents of a son, Luke Joseph Gorman, born December 27, 2014, in San Francisco. Maternal grandparents are Mary Brown Gilkes and Ken Gilkes; great-grandmother, Virginia Earl Brown; great-great-grandmother, Miriam Noyes Earl.

□ Patrick and Jennifer Rose O'Regan are the parents of a daughter, Liza Jane O'Regan, born September 26, 2014, in Washington, D.C. (She joins her older sister, Lucy Rose, 2½.) Maternal grandparents are Neal and Kelly Noyes Rose; great-grandparents, Chuck and Ida Kate Burnham Noyes.

□ Peter and Jessica Rose Malm are the parents of a daughter, Natalie Kate Malm, born February 5, 2015, in St. Louis, Mo. Maternal grandparents are Neal and Kelly Rose; great-grandparents, Chuck and Ida Kate Burnham Noyes. (Same as above.)

□ Sibyl Inslee Sender, 80, died in August 2014, presumably in Rifton NY. She joined the Woodcrest Bruderhof community there in 1958 and became a prominent member. She was predeceased by her daughter, Xaverie Sender Rhodes. Sibyl is survived by grandchildren Doris and Garreth Rhodes.

□ Ann Brown Kemp, 68, of Lakefield, Ont., Canada, died of cancer on September 1, 2014. She was the daughter of Virginia Earl Brown and the granddaughter of Wilber and Miriam Noyes Earl.

□ Robert Bloom, 82, of Sherrill, died on December 20, 2014. Bob grew up in Kenwood; he was a graduate of Notre Dame with a B.A. in Economics, and served with the U.S. Army Finance Corps in Germany from 1954 to 1956. In 1958 he married Patricia Ann Farley. Bob was a sales manager with Oneida Ltd. Silversmiths from 1956 until 1968, then joined Xerox, and later Merrill Lynch as a financial consultant, elected vice-president in 1981. He retired in 1996. He was a board member of the Sherrill-Kenwood Community Chest and a trustee of OCMH. He was predeceased by his wife Patricia, in 2013, and by his younger brother Ronald in 2007. He is survived by two sons, Richard (Maureen) and Joseph; three daughters, Ann (Duane) Link, Ellen (Doug) Breckenridge, and Marnie (John) Martin; 17 grandchildren and one great-grandchild; and several nieces and nephews.

□ John L. Marcellus Jr., 92, of Kenwood, died on January 31, 2015, following a long illness. He joined Oneida Ltd. Silversmiths in 1946 as a sales representative and rose to become president and CEO before retiring in 1986. He is survived by a daughter, Alexandra Marcellus; a son, Jack Marcellus; a granddaughter, Amy Boyce Hirschel, and two great-grandchildren. He was predeceased by his wife, Joan Burns Marcellus.

NEW AND RENEWED MEMBERS

(through January 31, 2015)

BENEFACTOR

Mrs. Leota Hill
Mr. & Mrs. Barry Mandel
Mr. John L. Marcellus
Mr. Eric R. Noyes & Ms. Mimi Gendreau
Ms. Jane Noyes & Mr. Andy Ingall
Ms. Sarah Wayland-Smith & Mr. Ramsey El-Assal

DONOR

Mr. Ernest Getman
Dr. & Mrs. Roger Hoffman
Ms. Jeannette Noyes
Mrs. Donna M. Reed
Dr. & Mrs. N. Richard Reeve
Ms. Trine Vanderwall and Mr. Eric Conklin

SUSTAINING BUSINESS PARTNER

Oneida Savings Bank

CONTRIBUTING BUSINESS PARTNER

Gustafson & Co.

CONTRIBUTOR

Mr. & Mrs. James Allen
Ms. Carol B. Davenport
Ms. Joanne Larson
Dr. & Mrs. Rowbottom
Mr. & Mrs. Edward Vanderwall
Mrs. Nick Vanderwall
Mr. & Mrs. Edward Vantine
Dr. & Mrs. Giles Wayland-Smith
Mrs. Richard Wood

ASSOCIATE

Mr. & Mrs. Thomas P. Bogan
Dr. & Mrs. Robert Burdick (*Gift of Mrs. Nick Vanderwall*)
Mr. & Mrs. Donald Cornue
Mr. Timothy Cumings
Mr. Richard Fenner
Ms. Sally Fischbeck & Mr. William Boomer
Ms. Katherine Garner
Mr. Jeffrey George
Mr. Christian Goodwillie
Mrs. Natalie W. Gustafson
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Hatch
Ms. Linda Hill-Chinn & Mr. Philip Chinn
Mr. & Mrs. John Laraia
Ms. Merry Leonard & Mr. Ed Pitts
Mr. J. Richard Manier, Jr.
Mr. & Mrs. Eliot Orton
Mr. & Mrs. James Pawlika
Ms. Melissa Perry-Manfred
Mr. & Mrs. Alan Noyes
Mr. & Mrs. P. Geoffrey Noyes
Dr. & Mrs. Robert Pickels
Dr. & Mrs. Joseph Pierz
Mr. & Mrs. Denato Rafte
Mr. & Mrs. William Skinner
Mr. & Mrs. Jeffrey Stone

Mr. & Mrs. Stephen Thompson
Mr. Robert Vienneau
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Wayland-Smith
Drs. James & Barbara Yonai

FAMILY/HOUSEHOLD

Mr. & Mrs. Richard L. Applebaum
Ms. Victoria Carver & Mr. Frank G. Christopher
Mr. & Mrs. T. Charles Chambers
Mrs. Laura Diddle (*Gift of Mr. Ernest Getman*)
Mr. & Mrs. Wynn M. Egginton
Mr. & Mrs. Kevin R. Engel
Mr. & Mrs. Randall L. Ericson
Mr. & Mrs. Sean Hart
Ms. Elizabeth Hill
Dr. & Mrs. John Kelly
Dr. & Mrs. James Kinsella
Mr. & Mrs. John Kuterka
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Laidman
Mr. & Mrs. Walter J. Lang
Mr. & Mrs. Reid Larson
Ms. Hope Owen McMahon
Ms. Jennifer Milligan (*Gift of Mr. Eric Conklin & Ms. Trine Vanderwall*)
Mr. & Mrs. Frank R. Nemeti
Mr. & Mrs. John Nicholson
Ms. Ann Raynsford and Mr. John Swift
Mr. & Mrs. Michael Ready
Mr. & Mrs. Alex Reed (*Gift of Mrs. Donna M. Reed*)
Mr. Owen Reed (*Gift of Mrs. Donna M. Reed*)
Mr. Richard Reeve (*Gift of Dr. & Mrs. N. Richard Reeve*)
Mr. Thomas Rich (*Gift of Mrs. Nick Vanderwall*)
Mr. & Mrs. Neal Rose
Mr. & Mrs. Dorene Setliff
Ms. Martha Straub
Mr. & Mrs. Lance Stronk
Mr. & Mrs. Stuart Talbot
Drs. Dirk & Allison Vanderwall (*Gift of Mrs. Nick Vanderwall*)
Ms. Robin Vanderwall & Mr. Dan Strobel
Mr. & Mrs. Jay Williams

INDIVIDUAL

Mr. Peter Austin
Mr. James L. Crowley
Mrs. Heleene Brewer
Mr. N. Gordon Gray
Mrs. Cynthia Gyorgy
Dr. Marlyn McGary Klee
Mrs. Rhoda Molin
Mr. Duane Munger
Mr. & Mrs. James Nogawa
Mr. Eric C. Noyes (*Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Alan Noyes*)
Mr. Greg Noyes (*Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Alan Noyes*)
Ms. Sara Noyes (*Gift of Mr. & Mrs. Alan Noyes*)
Mrs. Robert Sanderson
Mr. William F. Vartorella
Mr. Venkat Venkateswaran
Ms. Francie Wyland

RECENT GIFTS TO OCMH

(through January 31, 2015)

ANNUAL FUND (UNRESTRICTED)

Mr. & Mrs. George Allen
Mr. & Mrs. Richard L. Appelbaum
Ms. Deborah Austin
Ms. Christine Bishop (*In Honor of Paul & Judy Noyes & Cindy Gyorgy*)
Mr. Robert Bloom & Ms. Ellen Breckenridge
Mr. & Mrs. Nigel Bolland (*In Appreciation of Francie Wyland*)
Mr. & Mrs. Hugh Bradford
Mrs. Heleene Brewer (*In Memory of Dr. Schiele Brewer*)
Mr. & Mrs. John Campanie
Ms. Pauline Caputi & Dr. Anthony Wonderley
Mr. Timothy Cumings (*In Memory of Phyllis Cumings*)
Mrs. Robert Curley
Mr. & Mrs. James Dam
Ms. Susan Drummond and Mr. Peter Hahn
Mr. & Mrs. Eugene M. Durso (*In Memory of Irene Snow Thayer Kent*)
Mr. & Mrs. Wynn M. Egginton
Mr. & Mrs. Kevin Engel
Mr. & Mrs. Randall L. Ericson
Estate of Myrtle Clark
Mr. & Mrs. Geoffrey Ezell
Ms. Katherine Garner
Mr. & Mrs. Timothy Garner
Dr. & Mrs. Scott Gayner
Mrs. Cynthia Gyorgy (*In Memory of Myrtle Clark*)
Mr. & Mrs. Kevin M. Hanlon
Mr. & Mrs. W. Donald Hanlon
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Hatch (*In Memory of Dard & Carol Wayland-Smith*)
Mr. & Mrs. John L. Hatcher (*In Memory of Bob Bloom*)
Ms. Patricia Hoffman (*In Memory of Doris Miga & Marion Cierek*)
Mr. & Mrs. Douglas Kallet
Mr. Jonathan Katz & Ms. Norah Wylie
Kenwood Benevolent Society
Dr. & Mrs. James Kinsella
Drs. F. Scott & Ellen Kraly
Mr. & Mrs. Gordon Krueger (*In Honor of Joe & Carole Valesky's 50th Wedding Anniversary*)
Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Laidman
Mr. & Mrs. Donald Lake
Mr. & Mrs. Walter Lang (*In Thanks to Kathy Garner for all her work outside*)
Mr. & Mrs. John Laraia (*In Appreciation of the Allan C. Jones Family*)
Ms. Denise Link-Farajali (*In Memory of Robert Bloom*)
Mr. & Mrs. John Loosmann
Mrs. Marie Magliocca
Mr. & Mrs. Barry Mandel
Mrs. James Marshall (*In Memory of Phyllis Cumings*)
Mr. & Mrs. Donald McIntosh

Ms. Nancy L. McPherson (*In Memory of Doris Miga*)
Mr. Wesley Miga (*In Memory of Doris Miga*)
Mr. & Mrs. Edmond Miller
Mrs. Rhoda Molin
Ms. Jane B. Noyes and Mr. Andrew Ingalls
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Noyes (*In Appreciation of Mrs. Nick Vanderwall*)
Mr. & Mrs. Eliot Orton
Ms. Pamela E. Parker (*In Memory of Roland & Martha Parker*)
Mr. Alan Parkhurst (*In Memory of Martha Sanderson Parkhurst & Karl Hatch*)
Mr. & Mrs. Jonathan Pawlika
Ms. Cheryl Peters (*In Memory of Doris Miga*)
Ms. Ann Raynsford & Mr. John Swift
Mr. & Mrs. Neal Rose
Mr. Peter Sanderson (*In Memory of Margrethe Sanderson*)
Shamrock Bridge Club
Mr. & Mrs. David Stam
Ms. Martha Straub (*In Memory of Jane Rich and Ida Hawley Taylor; good friends since childhood and in Memory of the Romeo Hawley Family*)
Mr. & Mrs. Stuart Talbot
Mr. & Mrs. John Tuttle
Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Valesky
Drs. Dirk & Allison Vanderwall (*In Honor of Wells & Jane Rich and Nick Vanderwall*)
Mrs. Nick Vanderwall (*In Appreciation of Mike Colmey, Patricia Hoffman & Tony Wonderley; to Various Memorials; Christmas Wishes to Lang & Nini Hatcher, Judy & Paul Noyes, & Sue & John Campanie; & In Appreciation of young Kenwood families for their interest & help at the Mansion House*)
Ms. Robin Vanderwall & Mr. Dan Strobel
Dr. & Mrs. Giles Wayland-Smith (*In Memory of Doris Miga and In Honor of the Vanderwall Family*)
Mr. & Mrs. Paul Wayland-Smith
Mr. & Mrs. Robert Wayland-Smith (*In Memory of Prue Wayland-Smith*)
Dr. Judith Wellman
Mr. & Mrs. Jay Williams
Mr. & Mrs. Art Zimmer

AV EQUIPMENT/COMMUNICATIONS

Mr. & Mrs. John Kuterka

BOOKSTORE

Mrs. Nick Vanderwall (*Mailing Promotional Postcard*)

JESSIE CATHERINE KINSLEY BRAIDINGS

Mrs. Nick Vanderwall

BUILDING FUND

Ms. Nola DeSimone
Mr. Jeffrey L. Durbin (*In Memory of Vesta F. Durbin*)

Mr. Jeffrey Hatcher
 Mr. John M. Hatcher (*In Memory of Barbara N. Smith*)
 N. Gordon Gray
 Mr. Scott Swayze (*In Honor of Miss Mallory Austin*)
 Ms. Sarah Wayland-Smith & Mr. Ramsey El-Assal

CEMETERY

Kenwood Benevolent Society
 Mr. & Mrs. Geoffrey Ezell
 Mr. & Mrs. Timothy Garner
 Mrs. Wanda Herrick (*In Memory of Crawford M. Herrick, Jr. & Ashley Herrick Allen*)
 Ms. Barbara Nurnberger
 Mr. & Mrs. Neal Rose
 Mrs. Nick Vanderwall

CONSERVATION

Mr. Richard Cragin (*In Memory of John Bowen*)
 Dr. & Mrs. Roger Hoffman
 Mr. & Mrs. John Kuterka (*In Honor of Pody Vanderwall's birthday*)
 Ms. Annette Noyes (*In Memory of David Holbrook Noyes*)
 Ms. Trine Vanderwall & Mr. Eric Conklin (*In Honor of Pody Vanderwall's birthday and Sue Kuterka*)

CURATORIAL DEPARTMENT

Mr. & Mrs. John L. Hatcher

EDUCATION

Dr. Esther Kanipe

EXHIBITIONS

Mr. & Mrs. William Pasnau

GRANTS

The Howard and Bess Chapman Charitable Corporation (*Purchase of new projector & Laptop*)
 New York State Council on the Arts (*To Reinstall the History Room*)
 The John Ben Snow Foundation (*Historic Preservation Initiative*)

LAWNS AND GARDENS

Peter K. Austin (*In Memory of Fritz and Jean Austin*)
 Ms. Marybeth Darrow (*In Memory of Ann Brown Kemp from Solivita Friends of her sister, Mary Brown Gilkes*)
 Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Gilkes (*In Memory of Ann Brown Kemp and Merry Christmas to Corey Gilkes & Elisa Polchi, and to Juliette & Matt Gorman*)
 Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Gilkes (*Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth Gilkes*)
 Mr. & Mrs. Gerald Lyons (*In Memory of Greta, Bob, & Bud Sanderson and Joann Ladds*)
 Mr. & Mrs. Michael Ready
 Mrs. Nick Vanderwall (*In Appreciation of Kathy Garner, Roseanne Carmody and Jim Dixon*)
 Ms. Sarah Wayland-Smith & Mr. Ramsey El-Assal

LIBRARY

Mr. James Crowley (*In Memory of Zillah Mae Crowley*)
 Mr. Peter Eager
 Mr. Ed Evans
 Mr. & Mrs. Barry Mandel (*With Christmas Wishes for James Allen & Vicki Stockton*)

PIANO TUNING

Ms. Tina Wayland-Smith & Mr. Greg Perkins

PROGRAM SPONSORSHIP

International Wire

UPCOMING:

Mystery at the Mansion House Dinner Theatre

Presented by Drama Room's The Bottom Line
 March 28, 5:30 p.m.
 Tickets purchased before March 14, \$45.
 After March 14, \$50. Call for reservations.

Spring Adult Enrichment Series

Wednesdays at 7:00 pm
 Free and open to the public in the Big Hall of the Mansion House
 "Buildings by Design: Your Neighborhood Architects"
 April 22- Tony Wonderley on designers of the Mansion House
 April 29- Beth Crawford on Albert Brockway
 May 6- Bill Bowen on Ward Wellington Ward
 May 13- Giles Wayland-Smith on Theodore Skinner

Strawberry Jam

June 14, 2015
 Tours, entertainment, food and beverages

An Evening with Tom Rush

Sponsored by Oneida Savings, The Gifford Foundation, and International Wire
 October 10, 2015, 8 p.m. in the Big Hall,
 Ticket prices: \$40 - \$45
 Pre-concert VIP dinner with Tom Rush: \$100 incl. reserved concert seating

GIFTS TO THE OCMH COLLECTIONS

(February 2014 through February 15, 2015)

OBJECTS

- Final custody was assumed for two works of art purchased for the OCMH in 2007 by Lang and Nini Hatcher. They had been in the Oneida Ltd. Sales Office: a bust of Pierrepont B. Noyes (1947) by Robert Davidson, and a braided tapestry, *Memory Hither Come* (1928), by Jessie Catherine Kinsley
- About 23 pieces OL holloware, about 35 OL Christmas decorations, and some 25 pieces of OL and other flatware (ca 1936-1991), from Louella Eager
- 24 pieces of identified plate and stainless flatware (ca 1904-1995) for collections typology, from Lang Hatcher
- Oneida Community receipt for sale of thread (1871), and an announcement to sell off OCL dairy herd (1921), from Ed Knobloch
- Booklet of Mansion House recipes (1963), and brick from the old Knife Plant then being torn down, from Geoff Noyes
- Framed watercolor painting of golf course by Jim Colway (1951), portrait painting (1968), hand-forged double-spring trap (ca 1850); Victor No. 1 jump trap (ca 1915), wooden poker chip box of Ned Sewall (1931), portrait painting (1968), from Ann LaPlante
- 1905 nickel found near Mansion House, from Sue Haynes
- Plaster face mask of Kenneth Hayes Miller (1931), from Melinda Cross
- Chamber pot for the bedroom display, from Linda Evans
- Bronze bust of John Humphrey Noyes (ca 1907), from Wilber N. Earl
- Metal wall frame for a thermometer advertising Newhouse traps and 23 brass tags for identifying barrels of Newhouse traps and trap accessories, from Ed Knobloch
- A pocket watch purchased through Oneida Ltd., from Tim Cumings
- A teaspoon of the Community South Seas pattern (ca 1954), from Mark Perry



Golf course scene (1951) by Jim Colway, on long-term loan to the Oneida Community Golf Course (gift of Ann LaPlante)



"Rag bags" (about 1910), watercolor by Jessie Catherine Kinsley (gift of Rhoda Rich Vanderwall and Robin Vanderwall)

ARCHIVAL

- Several documents including typed list of Air Raid Wardens in Kenwood (1945), George W. Noyes diary (1907-1915), Pete Noyes' interest in "Mansion House bread" (1958-1973) and photocopies of many documents, newspaper articles documenting the demise of Oneida Ltd. (1997-2004), and file of Oneida Ltd. flatware pattern identifications (ca 1949-1988), from Lang Hatcher
- Massive gift of Kinsley-Vanderwall papers, from Pody Vanderwall and Robin Vanderwall
- Genealogical material assembled by Sean Devlin, lent by Jim Allen for copying
- Several letters to Edith Kinsley from two wives of Kenneth Hayes Miller (1907-1910), from Melinda Cross
- Electronic copies of writings on silverware, from Nancy Gluck
- Files pertaining to historical material in the Mansion House basement (ca 1957-1971), from Pody Vanderwall
- About 36 Oneida Ltd. annual reports (1947-2005), 11 Oneida Ltd. annual statements (1936-1946), 5 reports to employees by Dunc Robertson (1947-1953), 14 Oneida Community, Ltd. annual statements (1928-1935) and misc. Oneida Ltd. printed matter (including brochures, World War II and Silver Niblick materials), from George Kramer and Giles Wayland-Smith
- Material from Oneida Ltd.'s Chapter 11 proceedings (2006) and file of newspaper clippings documenting demise of Oneida Ltd., from Giles Wayland-Smith
- Plans for a stone fireplace (ca 1920s) by John Humphrey Noyes II, from Peter Gebhardt
- Drawing of the Wallingford landscape with Allen farmhouse (ca 1850), lent to copy by Jim Allen

PHOTOGRAPHS

- Many photos in Kinsley-Vanderwall collection, from Pody Vanderwall and Robin Vanderwall
- About 21 black-and-white prints including portraits of William, Elliot, and Virginia Hinds (ca 1870-1917), from Cheri Hinds Sewell
- Other photos from Lang Hatcher, Ed Knobloch, Dave DeFrees, and Joan S. Dalton
- Postcards from Melinda Cross, Louella Eager, and John Simkiss
- A color poster of the Mansion House and Sales Office, from Vicki Andrews
- Photos lent for copying by Lang Hatcher, Richard Reeve, Paul Noyes, Maria Skinner, Ed Knobloch, Jim Allen, and Pody Vanderwall

BOOKS & PRINTED MATTER

- Over 100 Oneida Ltd. sales brochures (ca 1963-2000), from Louella Eager
- *The Trapper's Bible* (2012), from Lang Hatcher
- Set of *Oneida Community Journals* (1988 to 2013) and several Oneida Ltd. annual reports, from estate of Myrtle Clark
- Three flatware pattern identification books, from anonymous donor
- Several books, from Sue Haynes (7/2/14) and Sue McPherson
- Copy of *The First Hundred Years* (1948), from Peter Eager

FROM THE PAST

Kenwood Moms & Kids, about 1943 in Eula Noyes' dining room in the Orchard
Gift of Lang Hatcher; identifications by Lang Hatcher and Pody Vanderwall



Standing (left to right): Dink Allen with Lynn, Sylvia Paquette with Adele, Prue Wayland-Smith with Bobby, Florence Leonard with Merry

Seated: Doris Wayland-Smith with Marc, Margee McLaughlin with Charles, T. J. Noyes with Caroline, Jean Northway with Danny, Eula Noyes with Edward, Peg Fenner with Bruce, Leah Farmer with Tom



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