



# The NEWS of Colonial Williamsburg



VOLUME III.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., JANUARY, 1943

NUMBER 3

## Gifts Sent To Boys from WRI

All the men who left the Restoration to go into service were sent a carton of Chesterfield cigarettes, with best wishes, from the company at Christmas. Nine packages had to be mailed overseas and went from Williamsburg to the postmasters of New York City and San Francisco as early as November 1 to insure their delivery by Christmas Day. Fifty other packages were sent to various other points scattered throughout the United States. It is hoped all packages were received intact—red ribbons, greetings and cigarettes.

Service men's mail must have had priority because we have already received acknowledgement from Paul Post in North Africa and Allston Boyer who was aboard a U. S. S. PC when he wrote from Dutch Harbor, Alaska. Says Boyer between gales: "The carton of cigarettes that I opened this morning was the means whereby I thoroughly gratiated myself with my fellow officers, (I put brother nicotine behind me two years ago) a most important gesture as the officers' fitness reports are due in a few days. What's more, the Captain likes Chesterfields—a happy coincidence".

Robert W. Eubank, who will be remembered as a member of the Public Safety Department, is now stationed at Delhart, Texas, with the U. S. Army Air Forces. Robert writes: "I got a carton of cigarettes from Colonial Williamsburg today and appreciate them. I was thinking tonight, in the last year I have been in about thirty-six states and have discussed Williamsburg and the Restoration quite a lot—more or less a walking Chamber of Commerce."

## WHAT'S HAPPENING

### Basketball at Blow Gym

- Feb. 5—Hampton-Sydney vs W. & M.
- Feb. 8—George Washington vs W. & M.
- Feb. 13—V. P. I. vs. W. & M.
- Feb. 15—Norfolk Air Station vs W. & M.
- Feb. 17—Fort Eustis vs W. & M.
- Feb. 20—Washington & Lee vs W. & M.
- Feb. 27—Naval Operating Base vs W. & M.

### Concert by Yvonne Dawson-Dienne, Pianist

Feb. 2, College of William and Mary, Phi Beta Kappa Hall.

### Illustrated lecture by A. Tyler Hull, Jr.

Feb. 16, Subject: "Japan in Asia". Phi Beta Kappa Hall.

Concert by Ramon Douse, Violinist Feb. 21, College of William and Mary, Phi Beta Kappa Hall.

## Back At The Helm



We are happy to report that our president, Kenneth Chorley, is now back at his desk in New York City, after an illness which began during November. For three weeks he was at the Johnston-Willis Hospital in Richmond. Mr. Chorley recently underwent examinations at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York and was pronounced entirely well again.

## Travis House Re-opens

The Travis House, which was closed last June when gasoline rationing lost Williamsburg its tourist business, reopened on January 19th.

Williamsburg has for some time felt the need of a restaurant where one can dine leisurely and the re-opening of the Travis House should be good news to all who have missed the atmosphere of graciousness which existed at the Inn and Travis House before those two restaurants were closed.

As in the past the Travis House will be under the management of the division of Williamsburg Inn and Lodge. Mrs. Elizabeth D. Reynolds, who for many years operated most successfully a similar restaurant in New York, will be the new manager. The quality of the food will be the same high standard as before, featuring chicken, Virginia ham, and fish from the Chesapeake Bay. Travis House will be open for dinner daily from 5:45 to 8:30 except on Sunday when luncheon will be served from 12:30 to 2:30, in addition to supper, and Monday, when it will be closed entirely in order to give the employees a day off. All meals will be \$2.00. This increase in price of 33.3% is occasioned by an even greater proportion of increase in the cost of food and labor.

## Seabee Tours Are Started

### Men of Camp Peary To Visit Williamsburg Every Friday

The Seabee tours of Williamsburg began on January 8, when a small group of officers and men assembled at one o'clock at the Theatre. After Mr. Bean's address of welcome, Mr. Geddy gave a most interesting resumé of the work done by the Restoration and described in particular the many exciting discoveries made from time to time by research workers here and abroad. A showing of the film "I Am Williamsburg" concluded the introductory part of the trip.

Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Steel conducted their visitors through some of the buildings and then took them to the Game Room at the Lodge. While refreshments were being served there, Mr. Kendrew discussed the architectural problems and progress in the actual restoration of the Williamsburg buildings. The informal nature of this meeting gave the Naval Construction unit an opportunity to learn at first hand about the methods of building used by the Restoration and about many other matters that lie within their special province. Mr. Kendrew's skillful explanations were received with enthusiastic appreciation.

For the time being, such groups will visit the exhibition buildings once each week; those forming the units will be men who evince a real desire to see the restoration of Williamsburg and who have some background for the trip.

## New March Of Time Film On Williamsburg Gets Preview

### My Day With The Soldiers

By NANCY BOZARTH

Always the same old question . . . don't you ever get tired of doing the same thing every day? And, always the same answer . . . it depends on the company!

One morning recently, I knew it was going to be different before I left the Theatre. My group of soldiers was made up entirely of Chinese trainees from Fort Eustis . . . 33 men and not a one of them could talk back. It was bound to be a field day.

According to my schedule we stopped first at Bruton Parish. I told the interpreter a few historical facts, and was amazed that he took five minutes to explain in Chinese every dozen words I spoke. This was bringing coal to New Castle.

Discovering that my charges knew absolutely no American history, I floundered around for some point of common interest. So I mentioned George Washington and they all knew about him, so from then on things were fine. On the way to the Palace I told them about the paper mulberry trees and they were all very much amused, especially that after all our trouble the silk worms wouldn't eat from them.

Then one asked about an adjacent tree. I explained that it was a magnolia, and from the middle of the crowd an inquiring voice said, (Continued on Page 2)

### Public Showings At Theatre February 13th For Six Continuous Performances

#### Time Marches On!

And so will hundreds of citizens of Williamsburg, students of the College of William and Mary, tourists and uniformed personnel of all of the armed forces stationed on the Peninsula when the new film "Williamsburg in Virginia" is given its first public showings at the Williamsburg Theatre Saturday, February 13, for six continuous performances from 2 until 11 P. M.

The first showing of most movies is an invitation affair for the cast, but according to Mr. Bean it would be impossible to locate the hundreds of people shown in this film, because it was produced by the March of Time from unrehearsed and candid shots of people walking on their regular missions through the streets and exhibition buildings of Colonial Williamsburg.

Those who remember the visit of Chief Photographer Lloyd DuRant and the March of Time camera crew to Williamsburg last spring and summer will be particularly interested in seeing this feature, which describes the place of Colonial Williamsburg in a world at war.

After this Williamsburg premiere, Colonial Williamsburg plans to use the picture in its local training programs for Army and Navy visitors and to release it for use in Army and Navy camps throughout the country.

The picture will be shown on the regular bill of the theatre in connection with another feature of great interest to Williamsburg, the Disney production, "Saludos Amigos." This film was made for Mr. Nelson Rockefeller's Committee on Inter American Affairs after Mr. Disney and his crew visited several cities of South America.

## Moorehead Chairman Red Cross War Fund

At the annual meeting of the James City County chapter of the American Red Cross, Singleton Moorehead was appointed chairman of the 1943 War Fund in Williamsburg and the county.

In the coming year the local chapter has one of the biggest jobs to do in its history and will need the support and cooperation of everyone.

## Still In The Scrap

Williamsburg has gone to war on another front! In an interesting cook book with a sub-title "A Book for Wartime Living", published by The American Women's Voluntary Services of San Francisco, California, Williamsburg Sally Lunn occupies first position under a chapter on breads.

## Theatre Celebrates 10th Birthday



The day before the grand opening ten years ago, January 12th, 1933, as Dr. Goodwin, George P. Coleman, then mayor of Williamsburg, and Miss Rhoda Pratt, star of the opening play, are shown about the Williamsburg Theatre by Tom McCaskey. The poster advertises the first film shown at the Theatre. During its first decade the Theatre branch of the Restoration has served the entertainment needs of an aggregate audience totaling nearly two million, shown over 2,000 different feature pictures, and thousands of selected short subjects and news reels. Four of the original staff of regulars which opened the Theatre are still in its employ—Fay LeCompte, Tom Halligan, E. E. Wiley, and Tom McCaskey.

## THE NEWS

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Halligan, Isham Johnson, Thom-  
as Kearney.

Circulation Staff ... W. J. Black-  
well, Ralph Moody, Mrs. J. R.  
Geiger, Robert Evans.

### Remember There Is A War On

We have all worked hard on the re-creation of this ancient Colonial Capital. We have enjoyed its quiet, orderly life and attractive appearance in normal times. We were proud to have hundreds of thousands of visitors come each year and see us at our best.

Today Williamsburg may look overcrowded—yes, even over-run—and perhaps a little untidy. There are still great numbers of visitors—members of the armed forces, their families and friends—looking us over. The impressions they carry away are vital to the future of the Restoration.

They MAY remember that there is a war on, realize that we cannot avoid certain unusual conditions, and know that great numbers of our organization are in the armed services or in defense industries. But it is OUR responsibility to demonstrate to all those we come in contact with that Colonial Williamsburg is doing its utmost to maintain the high standards set in normal times and is anxious to make their visit pleasant.

Perhaps you will have a chance to explain to some of them that we regret the necessity of having to close some of the small Craft Shops that were open free, since buildings are needed for housing facilities; that there are now fewer hostesses—and none are in costume—at the Exhibition Buildings because materials and woman-power, as well as manpower, are scarce; that many of the famous gardens are not kept up to their usual appearance because there are not enough men to take care of them; that the de luxe Dining Room of the Williamsburg Inn has been closed so that the building could be turned over to the exclusive use of the officers of the armed forces and their families; that the maintenance and care of our buildings must be limited to essential needs because many of our workmen are away at war or engaged in making war implements; and that we cannot answer some requests for service as promptly as usual because our cars have restricted use, in order to save tires and gasoline.

We must prove to all that we are doing our level best to keep Williamsburg as neat and as attractive as possible, and are making every effort to maintain just as many points of interest open to visitors as conditions will permit. A.E.K.

#### LET'S CRAMP THEIR STYLE

Mr. Careless: "I'm not much of a mathematician but I can add to your trouble.

"I can multiply your aches and pains. I can divide your attention. I can reduce your earnings. I can take interest from your work and discount your chances of safety and promotion."

### Fort Eustis Tours Off Temporarily

Because of the prevailing shortage of gasoline and fuel oil in the East, and subsequent curtailment of quotas allotted to Fort Eustis, the daily Soldier Tours were suspended temporarily on January 23rd.

In a letter from Brigadier General E. A. Stockton, Commanding Officer at Fort Eustis, the Restoration was thanked for its courtesies to the men and officers of the camp. The Army, as well as the civilian population, is required to do its share in the conservation of gasoline and rubber, and all activities at Eustis requiring motor transportation have been cut to a minimum.

Since May 1942, when the first tours were given the men of Eustis by Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller, approximately 50,000 soldiers have visited Williamsburg. General Stockton said that the tours had been of excellent educational value for these men, who in many cases, had no prior knowledge of the early history of our country. "It is with great reluctance", he said, "that I must inform you that the daily convoys will be temporarily discontinued."

Plans had been made for members of the permanent staff at Camp Patrick Henry to start experimental tours each Sunday, but the gasoline shortage also caused this to be postponed.

### My Day With The Soldiers

(Continued from Page 1)

"Japanese Magnolia?" I quickly explained that it was not and went into the Palace.

The Chinese soldiers thoroughly enjoyed the Palace, especially the wall paper in the Supper Room, and the numerous Chinese influences as seen in the furnishings. Then they began to talk through the interpreter, about these things and made the Palace something new for me.

After seeing the Kitchen I mentioned one word . . . "Chow" and without benefit of interpretation they became typical soldiers, lined up in twos, and were off in a long column to the Lodge for G. I. Sandwiches and "Java".

At one o'clock we left for the Capitol, Gaol and Raleigh Tavern. In the Tap Room I showed them the Betty lamp and explained that whale oil was used in it. They at once became very talkative and excited. The interpreter explained that this type of lamp was still used in China today, with peanut oil as its fuel.

I showed them the Delft plates proudly but their expressions shouted "cheap". Then I suddenly realized that to them Delft was very ordinary ware, so I stammered out an explanation that after all this was only a Public Dining Room.

By this time they were beginning to show signs that prove the Fort Eustis paper was right when it said we escorts "walk the soldiers to death." So I asked if anybody knew about 'ice-cream' and coca-cola'. A very high pitched voice from the end of the room said "oh boy-ee". We hurried into the drug store to indulge in the very American custom of eating ice cream.

When I left the group at their convoy trucks each man came to me and said something. The interpreter explained that they were offering their thanks for the pleasure they had received this day in Williamsburg.

### Farewell Party To Wanda



Here are two views of the farewell party given Wanda Castle by Mr. and Mrs. Chorley in December. In the long shot is shown the U.S.S. Castle, a novel boat-like table complete with waves, smokestacks, and lifesavers. In the closeup stands Wanda during her acceptance speech of the travel clock presented her by the staff. On the table beside her are telegrams from several "well known" persons, and she is wearing the orchid brought in just before dinner by her staff of handy men—Arthur, Levi, and Sherman. In the background is a blackboard used in one of the skits put on by members of the assembled company.

### Wanda Castle Joins WAVES

Wanda R. Castle, who for six years has managed the offices of Colonial Williamsburg, was granted Military Leave of Absence and entered the officers training class of the Women's Auxiliary Volunteer Emergency Service on December 22. She was the first employee of the organization to join the WAVES. Miss Castle, who is a native of Dallas, Texas, came to Williamsburg from New York City, and was an active member of local community and social organizations.

Miss Castle was sent to Smith College in Northampton, Mass., for training, and billeted nearby at Mt. Holyoke College in South Hadley. From the account of her early days in the Navy it appears that she is undergoing intensive training with an active schedule beginning at 6:15 A. M. when "all hands hit the deck" and drawing to a close at 10 P. M. when the lights must be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Chorley entertained at dinner in honor of Miss Castle before her departure. The theme of the party was built around her acceptance by the WAVES. The table simulated a ship sailing through the seas with pennants flying and smoke issuing from the funnels. Places were laid on one of the "decks" and the place cards were in the form of life preservers. During the course of the dinner several songs written especially for Miss Castle were rendered by a quartet made up of Messrs. Kendrew, Lavery, Goodwin, and McCaskey.

### Company Eases Rooming Situation

As all of you know, who have paced the streets looking for a room to live in, they are scarcer than the proverbial hen's teeth. Colonial Williamsburg has therefore gone into the rooming house business in a modest way by taking over two units to provide rooms for employees.

The Foster House on Palace Green now accommodates 13 employees, both men and women, and the second floor of the old Imperial Theatre Building, on the corner of Boundary and Prince George Streets, has living quarters for 16 employees. If you are interested in securing a room at either of these locations, get in touch with Mr. Thomas Moyles at Williamsburg Lodge.

Needless to say, the rates are reasonable. Colonial Williamsburg is not trying to make money by the project, but only hopes to "come out even."

The above two units are for white employees. The colored employees are also having a hard time finding a place to live, and it is hoped that the new dormitory that the Restoration is building will solve their problems.

#### IN THE DOGHOUSE

Tom Halligan, the theatre's husky assistant manager, says that he is now known as "Keeper of the Fleas." Reason—the Restoration's new dog lives in a pen adjacent to Happy's abode, the Raleigh Tavern Kitchen. Its tenant must feed and care for the watchdog. On a recent meatless Thursday Happy had lunch with 'Panther,' who was having rare sirloin that day.

### VG Pinchhitting For KC At The Bat

As many of you have heard, the Boss has been temporarily laid up for repairs. However, I am delighted to report that he has mended fast and has now taken his place again in the batting order. He frightened us at first, but the doctors finally concluded that his trouble was purely functional and due to the fact that he had been giving too much of his time and effort in setting a real worker's pace for those of us battling on the home front.

It is a real battle here in Williamsburg, but we have come through the most difficult year of the Restoration with flying colors. Tourists, of course, are still a somewhat extinct species but the effort of the Restoration has been re-organized to serve the men in the armed forces who are coming to Williamsburg every day in greater numbers. Out at Camp Peary they now have about 20,000 Seabees and our soldier training program has been extended to this group so that we now will have to call it a soldier and sailor program.

As you will see elsewhere in this paper, Williamsburg has organized a War Board to handle many of the problems now affecting the whole community, and Tug Norton has been lent to that group as Director. He has recently opened an office in Block 15 and spends many hours in his new office and in his old one.

The Restoration has been co-operating with the local Service Center Committee and recently a full-time USO director has been brought to Williamsburg and the Stringfellow Building will soon be converted in its entirety to a USO center.

Since the last issue of The News several important changes have taken place in the main office. Ed Kendrew has been temporarily assigned to the Executive Department to assist in handling the increased administrative problems brought about by the war. While undertaking this, Ed has moved into Duncan Cocke's old office and if the war does not end soon, I expect he will be taking the Bar Examination before Duncan gets back. While on this temporary assignment, Sing Moorehead has been appointed Acting Head of the Architectural Department.

Just before Christmas an epochal event occurred when we placed the first feminine name on our Honor Roll, Wanda R. Castle. Miss Castle is now a member of the Women's Auxiliary Volunteer Emergency Service. During her leave of absence Miss Mildred Layne has been appointed Acting Office Manager.

Incidentally, you men in the service will be interested to know that we now have one department manned 100% by women. This is the Craft Department where Kitty Zaharov has taken over Jack Upshur's duties and the whole department is doing a bang-up job.

As we enter this new year 1943, I think all of us are beginning to see a slender silver lining to the dark clouds that have gathered in thickening density over the entire world for the past four years. We know our men and women in the service are doing their jobs well and it gives all of us renewed inspiration to see to it that our job here at home is tackled with the same enthusiasm and determination that is required of us all if the victory now looming in the distant horizon is to become an actuality.

## My Kingdom For A Penny

By FAY LECOMPTE

After all, what's a penny?  
Pennies never worried the little man from the theatre much. He handled hundreds of them a day. "Pe-yoo," he'd say, "what's a scent—I mean cents."  
So one day as usual he went to the bank teller and said, "Shoot the cents to me, Gents."  
But this morning the bank teller lowered his head and exclaimed hoarsely, "There's a penny shortage."  
"But, but, but," ejaculated the theatre man, "what'll I do for change?"  
"Exactly," answered the teller, "but of course you know this is war. We can't get any pennies from the Federal Reserve—"  
"And we need about 1,500 a day," said the theatre man, standing stunned. "But I can beat this metal shortage—I'll use my head."  
And he called up everyone he knew. And they all told him what to do.  
"Give 'em 1c stamps instead," said the auditor.  
"Raise the price to 50c," said the department head.  
"Break open the kids' banks," said a fond father.  
"Make the people have the exact change," said the accountant.  
"Don't give 'em any change at all," said the ABC store.  
He ran out and pleaded with strangers on the street, he went into the stores, he talked to little children, he met committees and lectured on "How to Distinguish Penny from the False Copperhead," he made himself agreeable to women, and he finally advertised in the newspapers.  
So they brought in pennies. They brought them in in the morning, in the afternoon, and in the evening. They brought them in boxes (Evening in Paris), in bags (Luter's Sausage), in their hands, and in their secret drawers.  
He had plenty of pennies, and that the Federal Reserve didn't have any didn't worry him. Everyone began banking their pennies at the Theatre.  
One day the poor Theatre man looked into the safe, to get the cashier some dimes, but he couldn't find any. All he could find were pennies.  
"Well, I can use nickles instead," said the patient cashier.  
But when he looked for nickles all he could find were pennies. "I've got nothing but pennies," he told the cashier who stabbed him with a look.  
At last the Theatre man couldn't stand it any longer. He would run away. As he was going out the Theatre door he was stopped by a farmer holding a sock—I mean a sack. The farmer grabbed him. "Say, do you guys need any pennies?"  
The Theatre man took a deep breath. He abandoned ten years of decorous theatre training. He shouted, "No!"  
"No?" cried the farmer, "What—no pennies after I have saved all these for you, brought them here because you said—" And he hit the little man from the Theatre, right on the head with the lovely pennies.  
By this time quite a crowd had gathered 'round. They could not tell whether the Theatre man was really crying or laughing. The doctor said, when he had examined him, that despite the seeming paradox, he was doing both. For he was quite demented, you see.

## Public Safety Reporting

Because of the great influx of defense workers and service men in this vicinity, 1942 proved a very busy year for the Public Safety Department. The situation has been handled pretty well so far, however, and with the recent addition to the force of two new men, S. M. Adams and J. A. Smith, the sailing should not be too difficult. Both are local boys and Smith has served four years in the Marine Corps with an honorable and meritorious record.  
John M. Smith, who has been a member of the department for about a year and a half, was promoted to the rank of Sergeant in November, 1942. May you wear your stripes a long time, John.  
When you hear the screeching of the siren and the grinding of the brakes, it's the squad car (recently put back into service) with Sergeant Smith at the wheel. We are very glad to have it in operation



"Panther", Successor to Rex

"Pocantico Panther," a bull mastiff watch dog trained at Pocantico Hills Estate in Tarrytown, New York, has arrived in Williamsburg and is on patrol at the Governor's Palace. When Mr. Lavery heard about the arrival of Panther he remarked, with a wry face, "There go my bushes."  
Captain Welsh was startled to hear a hungry guest in the dining room at the Lodge exclaim the other day, "I wish I could get that waiter's ear." Speaking of Captain Welsh, he recently had a weeks visit with his family in Chicago. This was his first pleasure jaunt since his arrival in Williamsburg last April. He is now back on duty and says he feels like a new man after his week of relaxation.

## Theatre Sells War Bonds And Stamps

In September, the Theatre began selling War Bonds and Stamps. September was the month set aside by the U. S. Treasury Department for the Motion Picture Industry to take the lead in national bond-and-stamp selling, and the tremendous movie machine lent all its effort toward a billion dollar goal.  
The Williamsburg Theatre incorporated a bond rally into its initial September program with the Hon. Ashton Dovell giving a brief, pertinent talk. With the aid of the ladies of the city, the Theatre kept open a special Bond Booth during the whole month, the ladies sitting through rain, sun and eternal soot, to roll up a total month's sales of more than \$4,000.

## From Employees In Service

**John T. Blacknall — England:** "Just a card to let you know that I am glad to get the paper that you are sending me. Tell everyone that I said hello."  
**Kemp Boot — Camp Lee:** I have been stationed here at Camp Lee since the day I was inducted, way back on the 21st of June. At the time you wrote I was deep in the struggle for a commission and there was barely a minute which we could call our own. School started on October 5th and we received our commissions on the 23rd of December. So now I am a brand new lieutenant in the Quartermaster Corps.  
**Wanda R. Castle — Mount Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass.:** I have been on the go every moment since I have been here. We were met at the door with "Go upstairs and make up your beds" square corners and all and be ready for mess in five minutes. I have been billeted so far at Rockefeller Hall. I have been told that a number of the buildings were burned some time ago and Mr. Rockefeller rebuilt this Hall. Isn't it strange that I should gravitate toward another Rockefeller benefaction?  
**Leon Christian — Jefferson Barracks, Missouri:** I have been in the Air Corps ever since I have been in the Army but haven't done any flying. My work is on the ground which has to do with pre-flight and taxiing, also servicing and minor upkeep. While in Tennessee I ran into Roy Brice. I must say it was quite a reunion. I was promoted to Sergeant about six weeks ago.  
**Wallace H. Cooper — Pittsburgh, California:** Your letter found me well and enjoying camp life fine. I am receiving the newspapers and I do enjoy reading them very much.  
**Lt. (jg) Maxey B. Davis — South Pacific:** Let me express my appreciation for the Virginia Gazette and the Restoration paper, both of which I have been receiving regularly. I find these a most interesting source of information.  
**Fred B. Epps, Jr. — Sioux City, Iowa:** It really did me good to know where the boys that I worked with once are and to find that they are fine. As for me, I am fine. I get the papers and enjoy them very much.  
**Charles H. Jackson — Fort Knox, Kentucky:** Since I have heard from you and have received some of the papers, I felt as though I am home again. I really do enjoy reading what the folks back home are doing. From the reading of the paper it seems as though everybody is doing something toward victory. Since you all are doing your part that makes us want to do more for the defense of our country.

## "Overheard"

One of our hostesses, poetically inclined, "doodling" with her pencil one day at the desk, produced this little limerick which we thought quite clever:  
1700-1943  
There once was a village so quaint  
Historic and needing much paint,  
We restored her one time  
To a beauty sublime  
Now the war's made her back  
where she ain't!  
One of the guests particularly interested in old materials was amazed when the hostess told her the curtains were over 200 years old. "Oh! Oh!!", exclaimed a young gentleman in the party, "please do tell that to my wife. We've had curtains up for six years and now she wants to change them."  
"Yes indeed", said the hostess, who had been explaining about the Wythe House, "we do have many other old houses here, too. Why that one across the street has stood there for over 200 years. Nothing has been altered or replaced."  
"Hum", said the sceptical old gentleman, "they must have had the same landlord we have."  
The group at the Capitol one day seemed full of questions and one rather pleasant young lieutenant asked about the bell on the table in the Burgesses room. The hostess carefully explained she thought it was used during the recess and the Burgesses would be rung back. With a decided twinkle the young officer said "did you say rung back or brung back?"  
After a day's work one of the hostesses was walking home through Scotland path. It was rather breezy and the wind wrapped her colonial costume around her like a flag pole. Down at the bottom of the hill an amateur photographer was taking some pictures of the Palace kitchen from the back. The hostess recognizing him as a guest she had taken through the building a short time before, remarked, "there are certainly some interesting angles of the scene". Twinkling, he focused his camera at her and said, "yes, I like these Hogarth curves".  
One of the escorts was out taking soldiers through the buildings one day and a friend called her house. The colored maid answered the phone and informed her, "Mrs. Foster is out drilling the soldiers this morning".  
E.M.A.

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## New Portraits Hung

The portrait of Mr. William Perry, Mr. Thomas Mott Shaw, and Mr. Andrew Hepburn, members of the architectural firm of Perry, Shaw, and Hepburn, has been hung in the Board Room in the Goodwin Building. This is the latest portrait in the collection now hanging in the room, and shows the partners seated at a table, with plans and sketches of Williamsburg hanging on the wall behind them. It was painted by Charles Hopkinson, noted Boston artist.  
The following citations given to Mr. Rockefeller have also been hung in the Board Room: from the American Institute of Architects, the New York Southern Society, the Virginians in New York City, the Virginia State Chamber of Commerce, and the Virginia Society—Sons of the American Revolution.  
The two citations hanging in the lobby are from the Commonwealth of Virginia.

## Craft House News

The Craft House has survived Christmas and did a record-breaking business. Fort Eustis, the Seabees, and the Navy from the surrounding country visited us—singly, in pairs, and with their families, God Bless Them! Mail orders came roaring in until Christmas Eve saw us wan and weary but quite sure that Old Saint Nicholas had found his way into many homes! We even stayed open on Saturday evenings to help the old gentleman, and then when the stock room was so swamped, the entire force would leave the upper crust and rush around midst the shred pack and boxes, getting the parcels out.

The Craft House looked very lovely this Christmas. We used garlands of pine and wreaths of pine and hemlock (the holly berries went on a strike this year) and many shiny Christmas ornaments. Rody Henderson appeared, on a visit back from the now darkened "Great White Way." She is as glamorous as ever and there isn't a visiting celeb that she doesn't have a speaking acquaintance with. There are kings, and princes, and prime ministers, and of course, the military of all ages passing through Pan-Am. We at Craft House have entertained no mean shakes either. Navy captains, admirals, generals, et cetera are among them. Lord and Lady Halifax and their party spent many hours with us, and Colonel McDonnell (aide to Lord Halifax) was most chummy. He was intrigued with the corn shuck mats, and when he learned that they were occasionally used for seats, he bought ten or twelve of them in view of the shortage of springs, downs, and other soft materials.

He even solved the secret of the Russian successes, at least from the Irish point of view. For, as one Irishman explained it to the Scotchman, "Of course, the Russians are doing alright now since we sent 'Tim O'Shenko' to take over the situation!"

## C. & M. Jottings

Samuel Kemp Boot received a very nice Christmas present from his Uncle Sam — the Gold Bar of a Second Lieutenant in the Fighting Quartermaster Corps. Good luck, "Shavetail", but keep your eyes on the rookies.

Monier Williams has just recently signed up in the "Seabees" and is now awaiting call to active service. Good luck to you, Monier, and our sympathy to Charlie Lavery when he takes over your "maintenance headaches."

Rumors are drifting in that Ensign Robert Beasten may ere long be taking a well deserved leave in the good old U. S. A. We sho' will be glad to see Bert.

C. and M. manages to keep rollin' along these days. Recently we have been occupied with the conversion of the second floor of the Imperial Theatre into a dormitory for employees of the Division of Inn and Lodge. Two additional bedrooms have been added in this building.

Great increases in demands for 'phone service in this area have necessitated larger quarters for the C. and P. Telephone Company of Virginia. We are at present making the necessary alterations in Block 15, Building 32A, to care for this need.

The War Production Board has just given the "go-ahead" signal on the construction of a Dormitory for Colored Employees. This building will contain twenty-two double rooms, two men's and two women's toilet rooms, and a large Commons Room.

## Snowtime In Williamsburg



Here is the way Williamsburg looked twice during December. The city only missed having a White Christmas by a few days. Pictured here is a striking shot of the Coleman House taken from the yard of the James Gedy House by Walter Gladding before he left for duty with the Navy.

## News Of The Colored Folks

By Thomas Kearney  
And Isham Johnson

We are beginning another New Year with our movements still moving on. We hope each and everyone had a pleasant Christmas and New Years. As employees as a whole we enjoyed the holidays most much.

Thomas Kearney, Humphrey Lee, and William Edwards sponsored a Bar B. Que party for many of our employees the Saturday after Christmas, in the home of Mrs. Pollie Lee. We had a grand time. Many of the employees entertained many of their friends in their homes this Christmas.

We were glad to greet Fred Eppes at holiday time. Also Sergeant Charles Jackson was home to greet his many friends. We were glad to see Clyde Wallace back home. Mr. Wallace was also proud of a bouncing baby girl. Mrs. Marialla Smith entertained many of her friends, telling them she had plenty to serve, but she had an April Fools Day in December.

Ladies and Gentlemen, don't forget the movie at Bruton Heights three nights a week, featuring your favorite stars with the latest pictures. Come one, come all. If the oil runs out the movie will be run anyway. So wear your sweater and overcoat if it is cold and keep the movie running. T. K.

Sunday being a fine day it made people think about the Springtime. Rev. R. E. Lee, the pastor of the First Baptist Church, preached a wonderful sermon. His text was found in the 62nd Psalm and he used his words well and brought out many of facts.

Sanford Johnson was called to the Army a few weeks ago. He is in Camp Clariborne, La., and is the son of Isham Johnson. William Thomas Ashby has been very sick but is getting along nicely now; is about well and has gone back to work. I.J.

## Highland Park

Last fall Mr. Chorley met with quite a number of our colored employees who had been dispossessed of their land and homes at Magruder by the United States Navy, and explained that the Restoration desired to be of assistance and therefore would make certain property available to them for resettlement.

The tract decided upon for this purpose is located on the extension of Henry Street, north of the C. & O. Railway. The tract has been referred to as the Highland Park Development. To date quite a number of employees have purchased lots ranging from one-half an acre to one acre in size, and some of them have already erected temporary houses and are living in them.

Among those who have purchased lots are: Raymond Cumber, Burcher Taylor, James Wallace, Charlie Scott, Linwood Williams, Rufus Banks, Josh Hundley, Malachi Taylor, Coleman Banks, Thomas Ashby, and Isham Johnson.

### SO MUCH

"Never before have we had so little time in which to do so much."  
—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

## DEPARTMENTAL NEWS

### From the Architects

John Henderson has returned to work after his vacation.

Word has reached our Department that Ray Thibedeau is now a Captain in the Army Engineers.

Brock Steel, former blueprinter, is trembling with the thoughts of approaching matrimony.

James Knight is about to move back to Williamsburg after commuting from Lee Hall for the past two months.

W. P. B., Washington, D. C., has approved the drawings for a dormitory for colored employees of the Restoration to be built in Williamsburg. Work on this project has begun.

### The New York Scene

We have news in that Joseph F. Dowling of our office goes to Fort Dix tomorrow to be in the Army. He will give us his address when he is assigned to his station. We are certainly finding him an irreplaceable object these days so we have no successor to announce at present. We had a farewell tea party for him yesterday afternoon in Mr. Chorley's office—all our office except Mr. Chorley were there and all Mr. Packard's office—the latter included among others Elizabeth Wight and Mrs. Furman (Kathryn Bowen) who used to be in Williamsburg. Mrs. Chorley also was there.

### Hostess Talk

Mrs. Philip Page Nelson, Jr. (H. and E.) is spending some time with her husband at Carlsbad, California. Lieutenant Nelson is located at Camp Pendleton, near Carlsbad.

Mrs. Thomas Pinckney and her children moved to Arlington in September to be with her husband, whose headquarters as Lieutenant (jg) in the Navy, is Washington. Charlotte wrote that she found in Arlington, of all things, a new house with a telephone in it.

Mrs. H. M. Stryker has recovered from an operation at Stuart Circle Hospital in Richmond, and has resumed her work as hostess in the exhibition buildings.

### W. I. and Lodge

Mrs. Olga Roth has recently joined the reservation department at the Inn.

The white employees of this division attended a very successful and enjoyable party for the employees in the game room of the Lodge November 24th. The committee, Mr. Welch, Mr. Byrnes and

Mr. Macfarlane, are to be congratulated for their fine planning of the affair. Mr. Ernest Thoret and a USO group who were on a tour entertaining camps did their bit for civilian employees, and it was much appreciated by all.

Mr. Moody is taking great delight in a new angle of his work. He is now holding hands with all the girls while getting their fingerprints for our records.

A new department has been organized in this division recently under the head of Miss Timlin. Mrs. Sewell of the Goodwin Building has been here for some time setting up the new Telephone Department. New members are the Misses Mary and Elizabeth Timlin and Mrs. Rey.

### Treasurer's Department

The Treasurer's Department has gone to war—or at least a large part of it. If any of you had stopped in the office at about 7 P. M. one afternoon early in December, you would have found all of us hanging onto every word of Nick Shearon's, as we had done for two solid hours.

Nick was just back from Africa where he had seen and done plenty. There were probably a lot of things he couldn't and didn't tell us, but what we heard made our hair curl, and then stand up. One of Nick's minor adventures was receiving casualties from his ship, when they were landed at the beach near Casablanca where he was on patrol duty. Nick never saw his ship again, nor any of his belongings. To hear him tell it, he landed in Norfolk practically in his birthday suit. However, when we saw him he looked resplendent in brand-new blues, and was hoping someday to get reimbursement from Uncle Sam for the ones the Jerries sent to the bottom. Did you ever see a Navy Commando knife? Nick's was stolen, but to hear him describe it gave us a vivid enough picture of what it would be good for.

Bill Cholko stopped by to see us at New Year's and told us he is being sent to North Carolina and is with the payroll division of the War Department. He is still trying to get Uncle Sam to buy him a uniform.

Just this week we had a letter from Bert Slaughter written from MacDill Field, Tampa, Florida. He's doing all right, too.

AS EXCITING AS THE LANDING AT CASABLANCA!

They had a date with fate — in the city that rocked the world!

HUMPHREY BOGART · INGRID BERGMAN · PAUL HENREID

**CASABLANCA**

with CLAUDE RAINS · CONRAD VEIDT · GREENSTREET · PETER LORRE

The New WARNER BROS. SENSATION!

Superbly Directed by MICHAEL CURTIZ

Screen Play by Julius J. & Philip G. Epstein and Howard Koch · From a Play by Murray Burnett and Joan Alison · Music by Max Steiner

★ BUY WAR BONDS AT THIS THEATRE! ★

**Williamsburg Theatre**  
Thursday - Friday - Saturday, Jan. 28-29-30  
IF YOU CAN, COME TO THE MATINEES AND HAVE YOUR CHOICE OF SEATS