

The Restoration News

« WRITTEN BY AND FOR THE EMPLOYEES OF THE WILLIAMSBURG RESTORATION »

Volume 1

WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA, NOVEMBER, 1941

Number 5

Chest Clinic Proves Employees Healthy

Facts and figures relating to the chest X-ray clinic conducted for Restoration employees three days beginning August 6 by the State Health Department have now been received, from which is derived the very comforting fact that as a whole the 782 employees of the Restoration are in excellent condition as regards any tuberculosis infection.

The new type X-ray machine which was used picked up signs of ill health in only twenty-nine of the total examined. Of that number two showed signs of suspicious tuberculosis, nine showed evidences of healed tuberculosis, five had other "lung" conditions, nine showed a cardio-vascular pathology, and four had other conditions.

Of the 261 white males examined only eight showed positive findings of any nature; of the 183 white females ten; of the 259 colored males eleven; and among the 50 colored females none.

The results of all X-rays are kept confidential by the Health Department, and Colonial Williamsburg has received no reports other than the general figures shown above. Those employees whose X-rays showed a pathological condition have been notified through their physician.

Dr. Fuller credits the success of the clinic to "the splendid administrative work done by the Restoration staff and the fine cooperation shown by the employees themselves." The X-ray machine used is owned by the Virginia State Health Department and was operated by one of its members. Its use in this company is an example of the efforts of the Health Department to cooperate with communities in lifting the level of their health records.

Idea Market

For your ideas, suggestions, criticism, comments concerning Colonial Williamsburg your paper is starting an "Open Forum" column in this issue.

It is open to every employee of the Restoration. Any subject matter is acceptable provided each letter is duly signed by the author. If you don't want your name to appear it will be kept in strict confidence and a pen-name substituted.

Ten Articles of Faith in the American Way of Life

FROM A RADIO BROADCAST

By

JOHN D.

ROCKEFELLER, JR.



Speaking on behalf of the United Service Organizations, Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in a recent broadcast gave his ten articles of faith in the American way of life.

"I believe in the supreme worth of the individual and in his right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness

"I believe that every right implies a responsibility, every opportunity, an obligation, every possession, a duty.

"I believe that the law was made for man and not man for the law, that government is the servant of the people and not their master.

"I believe in the dignity of labor, whether with head or hand, that the world owes no man a living but that it owes every man an opportunity to make a living.

"I believe that thrift is essential to well-ordered living and that economy is a prime requisite of a sound financial structure, whether in government, business, or personal affairs

"I believe that truth and justice are

fundamental to an enduring social order

"I believe in the sacredness of a promise, that a man's word should be as good as his bond, that character—not wealth or power or position—is of supreme worth

"I believe that the rendering of a useful service is the common duty of mankind and that only in the purifying fire of sacrifice is the dross of selfishness consumed and the greatness of the human soul set free

"I believe in an all-wise and all-loving God, named by whatever name, and that the individual's highest fulfillment, greatest happiness and widest usefulness are to be found in living in harmony with His will.

"I believe that love is the greatest thing in the world, that it alone can overcome hate; that right can and will triumph over might"

Reveling at Chowning's



Pewter mugs and mellow ale, "mine host" and his long clay pipe . . . such is the daily scene at jolly Chowning's Tavern. In the above picture are seen Julian Dickens, the congenial host; Bland Hoke, of the Lodge; Jack Patterson, of Public Relations and the tenant of Chowning's Kitchen; and one unidentified brunette. This picture will soon be seen in postcard form to carry into posterity the above as patrons of good living.

Palace Concerts—Behind the Scenes

The Restoration is holding its sixth series of Palace Concerts during the week of November 10-15. These concerts started in the Spring of 1938 with a series of informal harpsichord recitals by Ralph Kirkpatrick, and have grown since then into full-fledged music festivals which are unique in the United States.

How do you get a concert organized? Well, it's about as complicated a job as that of the little man who fits together the left-over pieces in a jig-saw puzzle factory. First, the board of trustees decides whether or not to hold the concerts. Then Mr. Kirkpatrick is called in and told to go ahead with lining up his artists and setting the dates.

Time passes, quite a bit of it usually, musicians being slightly indefinite, while Mr. Kirkpatrick endeavors to find the suitable performers. In the meantime the Public Relations Department is preparing its lists of prospects to whom announcements will be sent

Finally the artists are chosen and the dates set, and then the first

(See CONCERTS, Page Six)

Board Room Gets New Portraits

Portraits of Mr. Arthur A. Shurcliff and of the late Reverend Dr. W. A. R. Goodwin have recently come into the possession of Colonial Williamsburg, and will be hung in the Board Room of the Goodwin Building.

Mr. Shurcliff's portrait, painted by Alexander James, was done in 1926, and has been presented by the Shurcliff family.

The portrait of Dr. Goodwin was recently made by Ivan G. Olinsky, of New York, from photographs and from other portraits made during Dr. Goodwin's lifetime.

The arrival of portraits of Mr. Kenneth Chorley, by Jossey Bilan, and of Colonel Arthur Woods, by Ivan Olinsky, which now hang in the Board Room, was previously noted in the RESTORATION NEWS.

THE RESTORATION NEWS

Editor THOMAS G. McCASKEY
 Associate Editors . . . RUTHERFOOD
 GOODWIN, B. W. NORTON, L. H.
 JONES, F. P. LECOMPTE, ELIZABETH
 STUBBS, JACK PATTERSON, S. P.
 MOOREHEAD.
 Feature Writers, Mrs. Mildred Adolph,
 Duncan Cocke.
 Reportorial Staff PHIL NELSON,
 Mrs. H. M. STRYKER, DOROTHY JANE
 HELSLANDER, Mrs. ELSIE LOW, ANN
 REVIS, TOM LITTLE, JANE BOOT, BILL
 EUBANK, MADELINE WARWICK,
 BETTY HOLMES, TOM HALLIGAN,
 RUTH DAVIS, MONIER WILLIAMS,
 ISHAM JOHNSON, THOMAS KEARNEY
 Circulation Staff . . . W. J. BLACKWELL,
 Manager, ROBERT BEASTEN, RALPH
 MOODY, HARRY OLIVER.

Some Changes Made

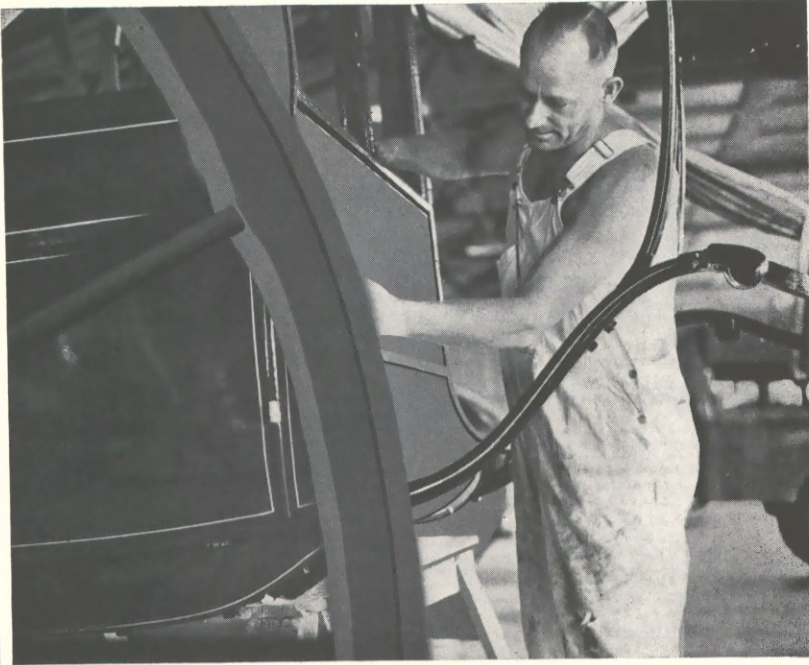
It has been determined that hereafter the institution locally known as "The Restoration" shall be officially known as "Colonial Williamsburg". All letterheads for all corporations of the organizations involved will use only the words "Colonial Williamsburg" and all members of the organization are urged to adopt the official name of "Colonial Williamsburg" when reference is made to the work here. The full corporate name for the corporation involved will not be used hereafter nor will the term "The Restoration".

In 1928 two corporations were organized to carry out the work of restoring significant portions of Williamsburg. Colonial Williamsburg, Incorporated, was organized as a non-stock, non-profit membership corporation to carry out the educational purposes of the work involved. Williamsburg Holding Corporation, was a business corporation organized to perform those essential business functions. A few years later this name was changed to Williamsburg Restoration, Incorporated.

No official name existed, however, for the project as a whole. Locally, the designation "The Restoration" became the unofficial name for our organization here engaged in restoring and reconstructing significant portions of Williamsburg. Frequent confusion was occasioned by virtue of the varied names of corporations engaged in this work and after great study and consideration it was determined that an official institutional name should be adopted for this very interesting project and the organizations engaged in the accomplishment of its purposes.

* * *

Prior to October 1, 1941, tickets of admission to our exhibition buildings which are used purely for museum, educational and historical



S. N. Jensen, of the Painters' Division of C. & M. giving one of the two old coaches recently acquired a renovating touch. Lafayette once rode in this coach. It will be on display at the Wythe House when completed.

OPEN FORUM

Editor
 RESTORATION NEWS

Dear Sir:

I notice that in the Summer the front of the Raleigh Tavern is all but obscured from the street by numerous trees and overgrown shrubs.

This seems to cause many tourists to pass by it and to possibly miss it unless re-directed. At least the Tavern fails to be the center of interest in this block when the trees are out.

I'm in favor of some generous pruning.

—ALL-A-TWITTER.

purposes were exempt from all admission tax by the Federal Government. In the Federal Revenue Act of 1941, the tax exemption heretofore granted religious, educational and other philanthropic organizations on admission was repealed and a tax was imposed of 1¢ on each and every 10¢ of admission charge. This tax will hereafter apply not only to tickets purchased, but to all complimentary admissions and passes given to persons other than employees of Colonial Williamsburg and persons entering our buildings on official business. The purpose of this tax is to have all citizens help bear the burden involved in financing our National Defense. Such a purpose is, of course, a laudable one and one which we know all of our visitors and pass-holders will appreciate and respect.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

"The Student Prince", Lyric, Richmond, November 6, 7, 8.

Homecoming Day Parade, 10:30 a. m., November 8, Williamsburg.

Concert Series, Ralph Kirkpatrick, Harpsichord, Governor's Palace, 8:45 p. m., November 10 through 12, and November 13 through 15. November 9th, "Local Preview."

National Symphony Orchestra, Hans Kindler, conductor, Mosque, Richmond, November 10, Hampton Institute, November 11.

Lecture by A. A. Berle, Assistant Secretary of State, "Growth of Pan-Americanism — An Experiment in Cooperative International Economics." Phi Beta Kappa Hall, 8 p. m., November 12, Williamsburg.

"The Marriage of Figaro", Nine O'clock Opera Co., Hampton Institute, Virginia, December 1.

"Life with Father" with Dorothy Gish, Louis Calhern, Lyric, Richmond, December 4, 5 and 6.

C. E. Roundtree

Friends of Ed Roundtree, former member of the Treasurer's Department who joined the army last year, are sorry to learn of his death in an automobile accident near Shreveport, Louisiana on August 29th. He was stationed at Barksdale Field, which is in the vicinity of Shreveport, and was due to complete his training period there just a few days after his death.

Cost of Living Going Up

Figures have just been received from the United Bureau of Labor Statistics showing the latest cost-of-living index figures for the Richmond area as of September, 1941, this figure now having reached 107.4. Below is shown Richmond index figures since December 15, 1940:

December 15, 1940. 99.7
 March 15, 1941. . . . 100.0
 June 15, 1941. . . . 103.0
 September 15, 1941 107.4

Our first 5% cost-of-living supplement was put into effect on August 1, at which time the management assumed that the cost of living index would have reached approximately 104.7, five points above the base figure for December 15, 1940.

Letters from Our Guests

Colonial Williamsburg
 Williamsburg, Va.

Gentlemen:

I recently spent two very interesting days in Williamsburg, a shrine of early American History that should be visited by every American.

However, I have this suggestion to offer; so worthy a landmark should be approached with awe and love and not, as we unfortunately witnessed, in the Coney Island manner with women in slacks, adults throwing paper about, munching food, etc.

The restored historical section should be roped off, no automobiles should be allowed on these streets. Here and there an ancient vehicle should be placed, and outside this roped-off area should be a parking space from which a stagecoach should convey visitors to the Governor's House for a nominal fee.

I believe that this would help much in putting the visitor into the proper mental attitude not only to respect this great work of restoration, but also to portray vividly to him the Nation's Colonial Capitol.
 Signed: W. C. R., New York.

Fable: One day a package was received in the Mail Room. Not knowing for whom it was intended the clerks circulated it to (1) Mr. Geddy, (2) Mr. Jones, (3) Miss Yost. The last named opened it and guess who it was for . . . the Mail Room!

Departmental News

ARCHITECTURAL

The monthly meeting of the Architectural Department was held September 16. Mr. Kendrew gave a short talk which was followed by slides and discussions of Virginia plantations.

Huñky Henderson resigned from the Architectural Department in September to enter the Architectural School at Yale.

Ralph Bowers has moved into his new home on Monumental Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Beeton have moved into the Scrivener House.

Ray Thibedeau has resigned from the Architectural Department and is now connected with the government on a defense job.

A recent addition to the Architectural Department is Mr. Alden Hopkins, who will take over the duties of resident Landscape Architect for the Restoration.

Mr. Hopkins' training and experience are most interesting. He received his B. S. degree at Rhode Island State College, and his M. L. A. degree from Harvard. He won the competition for the Fellowship in Landscape Architecture at the American Academy in Rome in 1934 and received his degree from that academy in 1936.

CURATOR'S CORNER

Four members of the Curator's Department have recently returned from their vacations: Mr. Cogar and Mr. Bright went back to visit their Old Kentucky homes, Mrs. Geiger visited her family in Chicago, and Miss Lucile Foster made a tour of the South.

Latest additions to the Curator's Department Menagerie are Billy and Becky Gooch, very handsome brown and white pointer puppies at the Palace (yes, we've all admired the alliteration) Billy and Becky, as you probably know, are namesakes of Governor and Mrs. Gooch, not to be confused with an equally famous and popular Billy Gooch of a later day.

PUBLIC RELATIONS

Walter Gladding, of Rockville Center, Long Island, has joined the staff of the Department of Public Relations to assist in the promotional activities of the department.

Mr. Gladding was formerly connected with the Borden Company in New York and did advertising and public relations work including participation in the original plans for the Borden Exhibit at the New York World's Fair. While there, Mr. Gladding tells us, he often served as subordinate herdsman for Elsie, the cow!

SOCIAL EVENTS

Chorley-Travers

On Friday, August 29th, Miss Jean Travers and Mr. Kenneth Chorley were married by Judge Moffat, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold P. Fabian in Salt Lake City.



Mrs. Kenneth Chorley

The bride, who was given in marriage by Mr. Fabian, had Mrs. Fabian as matron of honor. Mr. Chorley's older son, Kenneth, was his father's best man, and his younger son, Edward, "assistant best man." The wedding was held at sunset in the beautiful garden of the Fabian home, and the Rocky Mountains rising in the foreground made a lovely setting. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Fabian entertained the bridal party at dinner on the roof of the Hotel Utah.

The Chorleys left the next morning for a four hundred-mile motor trip through southern Utah and the State of Wyoming, returning to the JY ranch in Jackson, Wyoming, where Mr. Chorley and his sons had been vacationing.

Many of the employees will remember Mrs. Chorley who has visited Williamsburg often and will remember particularly her very beautiful mezzo-soprano voice. For the past seven years Mrs. Chorley has sung professionally in this country and abroad and among her engagements have been leading rôles with the St. Louis Municipal Opera Company and several Broadway productions. She has been the guest artist on Rudy Vallee's program and on the Chase and Sanborn program.

Eubank-Mason

The marriage of Miss Eulah Clyde Mason (Gen'l Off), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James R. Mason of Punta Gorda, British Honduras, to Sgt. Robert Wilson Eubank (Pub Saf.), son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard B. Eubank of Essex County, took place on

August 22nd, 1941 in Williamsburg. After their wedding trip they returned to Williamsburg to make their home in the Red Lion Kitchen.

Helslander-Davis

On October 11th, Miss Dorothy Jane Davis (W. I. & L.), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. (See SOCIAL EVENTS, Page Five)

Departmental News

CRAFTY ITEMS

Mr. Upshur attended the Kittinger Party for the American Institute of Decorators in New York on October 13. Incidentally, the Kittinger Company has one of the finest furniture displays now being shown in New York.

The Craft Program has been busy adding new items to its line of reproductions. Among the most recent additions are two fabric designs, "The Stripe", a lovely cotton material, and "The Williamsburg Grapes", an attractive percale. Other new arrivals at Craft House include a nice hunting board and several new chairs and tables.

RESEARCHER

Dr. Louis Morton, whose book, *Robert Carter of Nomini Hall. A Virginia Tobacco Planter of the Eighteenth Century*, was recently published as the second volume of the Williamsburg Restoration Historical Studies, has been appointed as a research associate on the staff of the Department of Research and Record. Dr. Morton is a graduate of New York University and received his degree as Doctor of Philosophy at Duke University in 1937. Prior to coming to Williamsburg he taught history at the College of the City of New York.

GENERAL OFFICE

The Central Records has had its face lifted recently. In other words, the housewifely instincts of the file clerks was given expression through a general changing around of furniture and filing cabinets. Someone deserves congratulations, for we must admit it does look much better, and the lighting conditions are improved. This may prove to be a boomerang, though, for even Miss Castle feels that we can expect more and better work from the file clerks in the improved surroundings!

Miss Netta Marshall has just returned from a three-week vacation with relatives in Harrisburg and Allentown, Pennsylvania, and in Baltimore, Maryland. She really "brought home the bacon" for the greatest bit of excitement she experienced was winning a bingo prize consisting of a ham, chicken, duck and a quantity of groceries.

The bulletin boards in the Goodwin Building have been set up in the halls on either side of the Reception Room. Any lost-and-found notices, reviews of things past or previews of things to come, announcements, etc., that would be of interest to the employees can be sent to Miss Castle's office for posting.

KC AT THE BAT

Thank you V. G. for pinch-hitting for me in the September issue. You did not strike out. On the other hand you hit a "home run", and if I don't start hitting I may find myself on the bench!

This year, largely because I wanted to be present at our meeting on August 3rd and get the Cost of Living Supplementary Wage in effect, I did not get away on my vacation until late in August.

As I have done from time to time in the past, I combined business with pleasure. For some years now I have handled the Jackson Hole project (some time I hope the editor will allow me to tell you more about it) for Mr. Rockefeller, Jr., and as I had not visited the project for two years I decided to take my vacation there to look it over and at the same time get some rest and relaxation.

My two sons, Ken and Eddie, were waiting for me at Green River, Wyoming, when I got off the Streamliner. We drove some 250 miles to the JY ranch. This property is about 20 miles from Jackson, Wyoming—elevation about 5,000 feet—and is located on a beautiful mountain lake—Phelps Lake—with the Grand Teton Mountain rising up in the background to approximately 15,000 feet.

When we arrived at the ranch we found Mr. and Mrs. Kendrew, Nancy and Lois waiting for us. They had arrived the day before en route to California and kindly stayed over so we could see them.

The next morning we went for a horseback ride and the Kendrews enjoyed some real mountain trail riding—I say "enjoyed"—the Kendrew girls did, I'm not so sure about Father!

That afternoon Ed Kendrew and I went fishing on Phelps Lake, which if you read the rest of this column you will find is great fishing, but in spite of fancy fishing rods, flies, tackle, etc. which he had with him, our architect did not catch any fish. I made up my mind that as a horseman and fisherman, Ed Kendrew is a wonderful architect!

That evening we introduced the Kendrews to the "night life" of Jackson—I will let him tell you with what results. All I know is the next morning they all left for Salt Lake City. We were more than sorry to see them go.

I have found from past experience that when one goes into a country with an elevation of 5,000 feet or over, it takes a few days to get acclimated, but after going through that period of adjustment, we felt up to anything. We spent our time riding, fishing, picnicing, reading and in the evening playing "21"—my two sons consistently beating me.

We saw a great deal of game. In fact the first three days we saw a black bear and two cubs, two cow moose and two calves, and a number of deer. Later we ran into a small herd of elk.

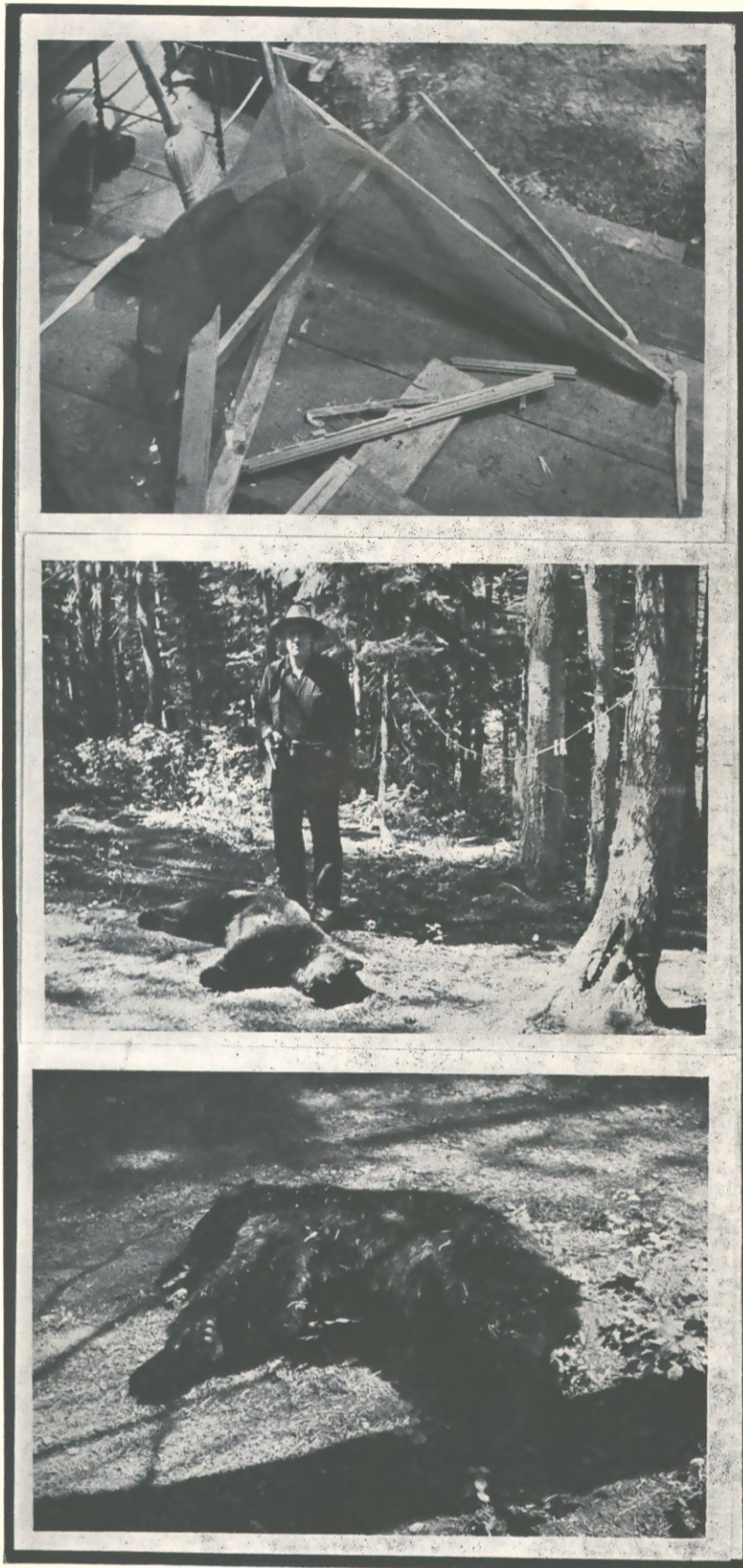
Speaking of game—at one end of the ranch there is a log building (all the buildings are made of logs) which has a small dining room at one end and the kitchen and storeroom for food in the other. Some ten feet away is the cabin which I lived in and about twenty feet beyond my cabin was the cabin in which Ken and Eddie stayed.

One morning when we went over for breakfast we found that the cook had left open one of the windows going into the storeroom, and that during the night a bear had ripped off the screen, entered the storeroom, consumed most of the food, and in doing so had practically wrecked the place. There was some ice cream in an old-fashioned ice cream freezer which the cook had made the day before. The bear had removed the container from the freezer and we found it a quarter of a mile down in the woods.

Realizing that the bear had had a feast and would probably come back, we decided that afternoon to "fox the bear." Bob Crisp, the cowboy on the ranch, who incidentally won the world's championship saddle bronco contest at Madison Square Garden in 1929, Ken and I got a number of boards about an inch thick and in varying widths and nailed them up on the outside of the window screen. We then locked and barricaded the doors going into the storeroom.

We retired about 8:30, and some time later while I was reading in bed, I heard the noise of splintering wood, and at the same time Ken came running over from his cabin yelling, "Dad, the bear is trying to get in the kitchen!" I got up, put on boots, blue jeans and a flannel shirt over my pajamas and Ken and I went over to the kitchen. Of course the bear "smelt" us coming, and we heard her jump off the porch and run off into the woods. There was nothing we could do—no damage had been done, so we went back to bed.

About an hour later the same thing happened again, so on went the boots, blue jeans and flannel shirt, and Ken and I again visited the



In this series of pictures lies the tale of the Bear in the Kitchen. Top photo shows the result of Mrs. Bear's first nocturnal visit to the Chorley Camp at the JY Ranch at Jackson, Wyoming. Here the screen is ripped away given the bruin access to the pantry. Picture two shows "One Shot McGee" at the end of the trail, and the lower closeup shows what happens to bears who poke their noses into kitchens.

kitchen only to have "Mrs. Bear" again run off into the woods. We returned to bed.

The third time when Ken came over I told him that no bear would get me up again and that he could go back to bed. Whereupon I turned out my light and went to sleep.

Some time later I was awakened by a noise that sounded as though Charlie Lavery was tearing out the inside of the Goodwin Building, and by Ken calling to me that the bear was wrecking the kitchen and we just had to do something about it.

So, boots, blue jeans and flannel shirt again. While I was dressing Mrs. Campbell, the cook, called from her cabin near the kitchen and said, "Mr. Chorley, the bear is in the kitchen!" The only gun I had with me in the cabin was a Colt 45 which I asked Ken to load while I dressed. As he was loading the gun, he said, "Five or six shells, Dad?" I said, "Six." (which was bad advice as one should always keep the chamber immediately in front of the hammer empty.)

So armed with the 45 and two flashlights, Ken and I approached the kitchen and there was no doubt where the bear was. You could hear pots and pans, canned goods, flour barrels, tables, chairs all being turned over.

We sneaked up to the end of the building and stood on a line parallel with the window through which the bear had entered, and trained our flashlights on the opening. I hoped that the light would attract the bear's attention and sure enough with her front paws on the bottom sill out came her head and as it did, I pulled the trigger and fired.

The bear slowly and without a sound went back into the kitchen. Ken and I ran for our lives because neither of us wanted any quarter with a wounded bear. We ran up into the woods where at all times we could see or hear if she came out of the window. In a few minutes we got up our nerve to sneak back to the kitchen from which there was not a sound coming.

I remarked to Ken, "I don't know whether that bear is dead, wounded or just playing 'possum. Go down and get Bob Crisp and his shot gun." It seemed to me years before they returned. All the time I was holding the flashlight on the window, I must confess that I more than once wondered if I'd ever see Williamsburg again.

Before we investigated further, Ken held his flashlight up over his head and said, "Dad, I can see the bear in there." Just inside and below the window, one could see a "hump" of black hair.

We decided to go inside and found lying on the kitchen table immediately below the window, blood streaming down the wall, the bear—dead.

The bullet had entered the head just behind the left eye and the bear was killed instantly. Eddie, having heard the story, took one look at the bear and turned to me and said,

"Behold 'One Shot McGee'."

I called the Game Warden and reported what had happened as it was out of season and besides I had no license. We packed the bear out on the ground—she weighed about 400 pounds, and it was then 12:15 A. M.

The next morning at six o'clock we were all awakened by the howling of animals and we found the two cubs trying to nurse on their dead mother. Failing to get any milk one of the cubs went into the kitchen. That night, Bob Crisp shot both cubs.

After breakfast we examined the damage the bear had done. She had ripped off the boards we had put over the window, and in some cases she had pulled the boards over the heads of the nails. The wire screen was lying on the porch floor and the window frame and glass ripped out as though they were made of paper. I had always been under the impression that bears did this kind of work with their paws, but I discovered that they do it with their teeth. It is difficult to comprehend the power these animals have in their teeth and jaws.

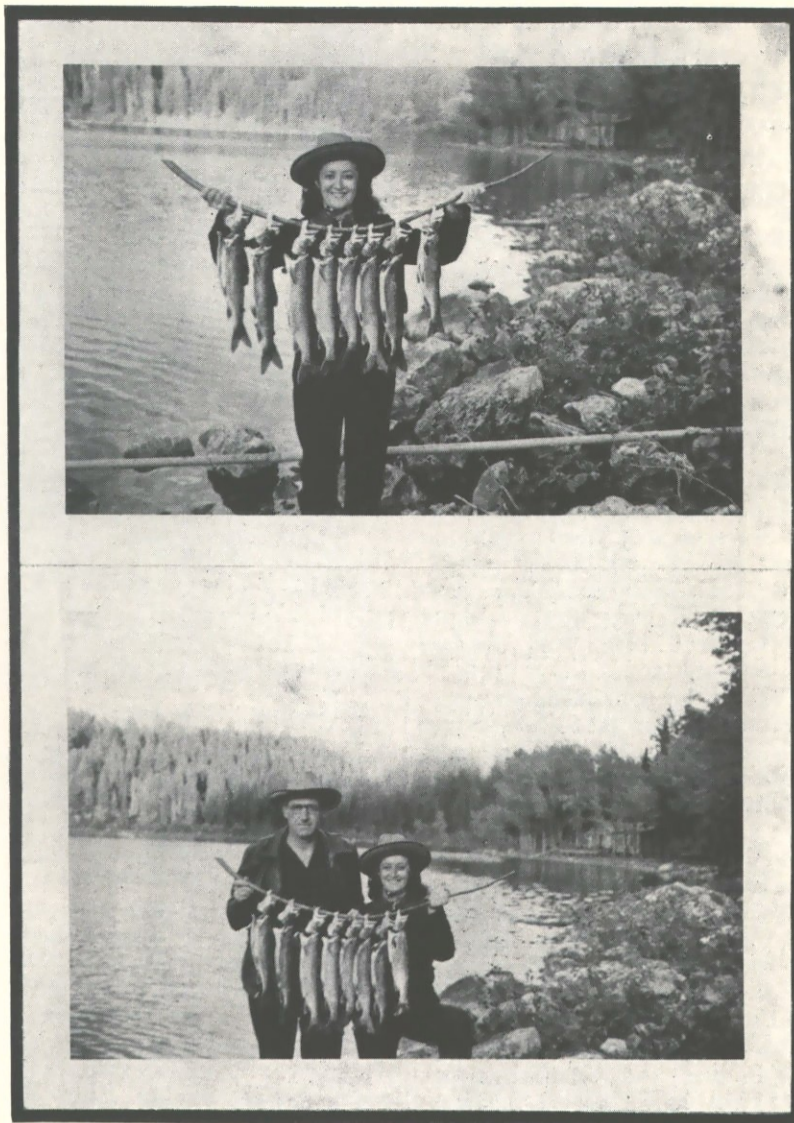
From then on I was known on the ranch as "One Shot McGee." In order to preserve my reputation I have shot my first and last bear.

For the latter part of our vacation, Mrs. Chorley was with us at the ranch, and the boys got great fun out of re-initiating her into ranch life—trail riding, fishing, etc.

The Snake River, which irrigates a large part of Wyoming and Idaho, runs through the lower part of the JY ranch. It is probably one of the finest trout streams in America. Practically every evening about five o'clock we used to go down to the river, put on our hip boots and fish. We almost never failed to come home without a few native trout.

However, the best day's fishing we had—and I hope Mr. Kendrew reads this paragraph—was the last day we were at the ranch. Mrs. Chorley and I fished the entire afternoon on Phelps Lake, and we came back with eight beautiful mackinaw trout. I was very careful to take pictures of the catch which I shall bring to Williamsburg to show Mr. Kendrew.

Before we left we realized that Winter, at least in that section of the country, was not very far off. We rode one afternoon for three hours in a blinding snow storm. Another afternoon, Mrs. Chorley, Bob Crisp and I rode up Open canyon. As we approached the top of the canyon on a small, narrow trail, we ran into heavy snow, and while the horses are extremely sure-footed, it finally became so dangerous that we had to turn around. Mrs. Chorley was very much interested to know why, on a narrow trail, a foot to eighteen inches wide, with a drop over the side straight down from 100 to 1,000 feet, a horse always walks on the *outside* of the trail. We asked Bob Crisp why this was. Bob was born and brought up with horses, and is one of the most experienced cowboys in



With the episode of the bear over, the Chorleys set out for some plain and fancy fishing on Phelps Lake. In the top photo Mrs. Chorley proudly displays a string of trout. Mr. Chorley joins her in the lower picture to claim a share of the day's catch.

the country. When Mrs. Chorley asked him this question he replied, "Mrs. Chorley, there are a million things I don't know about a horse, and that's one of them."

Finally it came time for us to leave which we did with great regret. However, when we got back, as always it was wonderful to be back on the job. By the time you read this Mrs. Chorley and I hope to be with you, as we're planning to come down to Williamsburg early in November and spend the month there.

SOCIAL EVENTS—(Continued from Page Three)

Davis of Williamsburg, was married in the College Chapel to **Mr. Albert Helslander**, son of Mrs. Frank Wiggins of Kewanee, Illinois. After a wedding trip to Kewanee, Mr. and Mrs. Helslander will make their home in Williamsburg.

Miss Frances Wagener of Williamsburg has joined the staff of the Personnel Relations Department.

Miss Juliet Dew of Fredericksburg has recently joined the Treasurer's Department.

Mrs. Dorothy O'Neil has recently returned to work in the Reservations Department of Williamsburg Inn.

Mrs. Sarah Sumner spent part of her vacation in Williamsburg recently when she was entertained at

a number of parties. Mrs. Sumner left her position here last Fall as manager of the Lodge to accept a position with the Henry Hudson Hotel in New York City.

Mrs. Elsie Low (Pers. Relations) has returned to work after a long illness.

Mrs. Charlotte Pinckney (H. & A.) is spending a week in Richmond visiting her family.

Mrs. Ruby Steel (H. & A.) is visiting her daughter in Panama.

Mrs. Gertrude Harrison (formerly H. & A.) was a recent visitor in Williamsburg.

Mrs. Fannie Lou Stryker (H. & A.) and her family recently took a trip through the Great Smokies, and visited in Asheville, North Carolina.

NEWS OF THE COLORED PEOPLE

The employees of the Taverns and Ordinaries had their annual Fall dance at the Bruton Heights School. They had an enjoyable time, many friends were there. The refreshments were served at the home of Earnest Wallace.

Some employees are still vacationing. Miss Edith Cook, one of our maids at the Raleigh Tavern, visited many friends and relations in Philadelphia and Baltimore. Cecil Lindsey also had a vacation in the past time and attended various churches for they were carrying on their revivals. Mr. Author and his wife spent their vacation in New York. While there they visited the Rockefeller Center. They also had an enjoyable trip.

Movies are now being shown at Bruton Heights School on Friday and Saturday nights. Starting November 13 they will have movies on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. We are hoping to get the cooperation from each of our citizens, in the city and out, to make this movie a success so that we can always have good pictures shown here.

The best movies on the market are being brought to Bruton Heights and the tickets are reasonable. Ten cents plus one cent Defense Tax for children, and twenty cents plus two cents tax for adults. The projection machinery, sound effect, and the screen are all of the latest type and give a most enjoyable presentation. It is the same kind of equipment used in all the large city theatres.

Another one of our employees, Thomas Crump, was called to camp. Our head waiter Mr. Brown, has also been on his vacation for the season. He was accompanied by Mary and George King. They motored to North Carolina. There he saw many sights. One he was interested in was tobacco and how it is cured. Then they motored to New York and N. H., where they met friends for N. H. is George's home.

Zebedee Taylor has returned back to his job after being home a few days with a sore foot.

William Smith had his vacation lately. He and his family motored to New York to visit a brother. He reported a wonderful trip.

Madison Ashby is at home sick. We wish him a speedy recovery.

We are glad to see Harold Wallace out again after going through an operation. He is one of our faithful employees.

Calvin Taylor, while being on vacation, visited his sister and aunt in Newport News.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius White and family motored to Washington recently.



Illustrating how to make one of the most interesting fences now in Williamsburg. It is the wattle fence and can be seen at the Allen-Byrd House. The experts weaving one section of this picturesque barrier are S. D. Towler, J. S. Graves, and Calvin Jones, all of Construction and Maintenance.

Concerts

(Continued from Page One)

newspaper stories are sent out. Announcements are printed, 8,500 of them this year, and for a week or so Public Relations stands on its head trying to get thousands of envelopes typed, insert the announcement in them, keep newspaper stories running about the artists and the program, and ponder the most advantageous spots to place posters and easels advertising the series.

After all the announcements are sent out, everybody has a breathing spell for about nine minutes. Old-style tickets have been printed in the meanwhile, and it is the job of the accounting department to number each of them, and keep track of all reservations and checks. Personal letters are written to each person making a reservation, and all sorts of special groups like travel agents and the officer personnel of nearby army and navy posts are contacted. News pictures and stories continue to go out regularly, and finally the day arrives when the artists appear.

Other departments now enter the picture. The Governor's Office is always used for a practice room, which means that the heavy harpsichord and other instruments must be moved over to the ballroom and back every day, an operation taking the ingenuity of C. and M. The hostess department provides costumed attendants to serve as ticket takers, folding chairs are set up (and taken down) every night; and there are always music critics, photographers and reporters who must be given special attention. But in the words of Abner Yokum, "it is a lot more amoozin' than confoozin'."

Fellowships Granted

Colonial Williamsburg, Incorporated, through the department of Research and Record has granted seven fellowships for the year 1941-42 to encourage the writing of studies of special merit in the field of Virginia history.

These fellowships are granted in connection with the publication of the *Williamsburg Restoration Historical Studies*, which are directed by Dr. Hunter D. Farish, head of the Research Department. They are made upon the condition that the recipients shall submit the completed product of their researches for publication in the series. The scope of the series has been defined as the history of Williamsburg in the eighteenth century and the origin, development, and expansion of the civilization of which this city was the center.

Recipients of the seven fellowships are listed below, with the several studies upon which they are engaged: Willard F. Bliss, Princeton University, "The Extension of Tidewater Civilization into the Shenandoah Valley"; Wirt Armistead Cate, Nashville, Tennessee, "The Founding and Early Cultural Development of Richmond"; Joseph E. Charles, Harvard University, "The Party Origins of Jeffersonian Democracy"; Frank H. Colly, Duke University, "The Development of the Legal Profession in Colonial Virginia"; Calvin B. Coulter, Princeton University, "The Merchants of Colonial Virginia"; Adolph F. Meisen, University of North Carolina, "The Early Life of Thomas Jefferson"; David M. Potter, Rice Institute, "Governmental Offices of Colonial Virginia."

Archaeological Display Ready

The Department of Education is preparing several display panels of archaeological objects. These panels are intended for use as window displays, either alone or in conjunction with other exhibits of the Restoration, and will be available for use by any department which may wish to borrow them.

The first panel has been completed. It consists of wine glass stems, fragments of bottles, fragments of cream ware, salt glaze, Chinese and other table and household wares, wig curlers, clay pipes, a wine cask cock, a lock from a flintlock gun, and other iron objects. These are intended to exemplify four of the important divisions of our archaeological material—namely, glass, ceramics, brass, and iron. It is possible that future exhibits will contain a larger variety of material.

The objects in these displays will be permanently mounted in heavy felt-covered boards in such a manner as to withstand shipping and rough handling. Each exhibit will be completely self-contained, and will require no explanatory notes other than the labels permanently affixed to it.

Color Folder For Inn and Lodge Being Prepared

Something new for Williamsburg is being hatched by W. I. & L., in the form of a Kodachrome folder for the Inn and Lodge. Richard Garrison, the Restoration's photographer, has spent several weeks here taking the pictures, and a final form of layout has been decided upon.

The folder is planned to offset the wrong idea held by many people that there is nothing to do in Williamsburg except go through the buildings. Color pictures were taken of all the activities that can be engaged in by visitors—tennis at the Inn, swimming, riding, bicycling, walking; golf at Yorktown, fishing and so on.

As models for the pictures Mr. Garrison used Mrs. Smith Reid, Walter Gladding, C. V. Lavery's youngest daughter, Betsy, and a group of boys and girls from the College. Anybody who last month saw a group of youngsters apparently frozen in one spot while a photographer was snapping them from some curious position in the top of a tree or out of a culvert now knows what was going on.