



The NEWS of Colonial Williamsburg



VOLUME 2.

WILLIAMSBURG, VA., NOVEMBER, 1942

NUMBER 2

Christmas Plans For This Year Adapted To War Conditions

The Christmas activities by the Restoration are expected to be again featured this year, but modified and changed to fit in with the existing wartime conditions which affect the local situation.

Due to the inability of tourists to travel, the Christmas Celebration will have to be almost entirely "local" and possibly include participation by the nearby army and navy posts, as well as the military personnel living in Williamsburg.

It was recently announced by John Green that the Inn and Lodge would repeat essentially its Christmas program of last year, including the colorful Yule Log Ceremony at the Lodge, the Open House at the Raleigh Tavern, and the New Year's Eve Dance at the Lodge Game Room.

The city-wide committee has not yet been appointed but it is expected to also adapt plans for Christmas 1942 to the pattern of other years. It is hoped, however, that all residents of the colonial area will again be asked to light candles in their windows during the holiday period, and to decorate their homes with garlands and wreaths.

James Cogar announced that the garlands and wreaths to decorate the exterior of the Exhibition Buildings have been ordered, and that the buildings would be again lighted with candles.

WHAT'S HAPPENING

Nov. 21—Football . . . William and Mary vs North Carolina Aviation Unit at Cary Field, 2:30 P. M. Admission \$2.20.

Nov. 23—Concert . . . by the famous Bohumir Kryl Symphony Orchestra, Phi Beta Kappa Hall at 8 P. M. Admission free.

Nov. 26—Thanksgiving Day Classic . . . William and Mary vs University of Richmond at the Richmond Stadium.

Dec. 3-4—Play . . . "The Male Animal" by the William and Mary Players at Phi Beta Kappa Hall. Admission 55 and 75 cents.

In The Navy Now

Two members of the Department of Public Relations who left Williamsburg several months ago have received their war assignments—John McCready Patterson with the Office of War Information, and Walter M. Gladding with the Navy. Jack is stationed in Richmond and Walter (Lieutenant jg.) in Boston.



1. Alaska
Clarence Baldwin
2. North Pacific
Allston Boyer
Harold Burt
3. Mid-Pacific
Thomas Crump
Maxey Davis
Paul Post
4. Australia
Forrest Griffin
5. South Pacific
Bert Beasten
6. U. S. West
Milton Betts
Alden Hopkins
Norris Lineweaver

Elbert Slaughter
Russell Walker
A. P. Ward
7. U. S. South
Augustus Banks
Leon Christian
Frederick Epps
Robert Eubank
Alvin Farinholt
Charles Jackson
Charles Keyser
George Lee
John Taylor Massie
Vernon Norman
Donnell Ownings
Thomas Savage
Herbert West

Sidney Brooks
Walker Manley
Thomas Potter
Haywood Shearin
Robert Stone
Edward Ware
Roy Brice
Thomas Michie
8. U. S. East
Leroy Bell
Kemp Boot
Frederick Bowes
J. T. Branch, Jr.
Randolph Carter
Phillip Chess
Duncan Cocke
Wallace Cooper

Richard Davis
Joseph Henry
Bland Hoke
Harold Loughrie
Arthur Middleton
Louis Morton
Shirley Robertson
Nicholas Shearon
John A. Upshur
Leroy Williams
Warfield Winn
9. In The Atlantic
Robert L. Smith
10. England
John T. Blacknall

Navy Takes Over Magruder For C. B.'s

Out Magruder way the dirt is flying these days as the Navy rushes work on a very large new camp for its Construction Battalions, or the "Seabees."

In September it was announced that 4,500 acres had been acquired for developing Camp Peary to relieve great congestion in the Norfolk area. This meant uprooting a number of Restoration employees who had homes along the river and in that section of York county. Everyone had to move—and in a hurry—because the project is being rushed for completion early in 1943.

Recently steps have been taken to double the size of the camp so that instead of the 26,000 Sea Bees in training just outside the city it is anticipated that twice this number will be here eventually.

Richmond has been designated the nearest liberty city, but in spite of restrictions for men in camp, a great influx of people needed to operate such an establishment or attracted to it by relatives and friends in service creates many difficult problems for Williamsburg.

The Restoration is working closely with the city and the College to meet these problems for immediate needs and for the long pull.

Complete Index To Gazette Begun

Research Department Gets Foundation Grant

The Department of Research and Record has begun the compilation of an index to the *Virginia Gazette* from the time of the establishment of the paper in Williamsburg in 1736 to the year 1780, at which time the office of the journal was transferred to Richmond. The work is being done under a special grant for the purpose from the Rockefeller Foundation. It is estimated that the project will require three years for its completion.

A rival sheet, also bearing the name, *Virginia Gazette*, was established in Williamsburg in May, 1766, and was published here until February, 1776. In 1775, a second rival paper, Alexander Purdie's *Virginia Gazette*, was established here and was published until July 1780. Thus there was a period when three rival journals, all bearing the name *Virginia Gazette*, were issuing in the city. The Index will embrace the issues of the rival journals, as well as the original *Gazette* founded by William Parks in 1736.

Dr. Hunter D. Farish, director of the Research Department, is being assisted in this project by Mrs. Winifred Gregory Gerould, and Miss Genevieve Yost.

C. & M. Busy Converting

Despite the curtailment of building construction in the Restoration, due to the war, the Construction and Maintenance Division has been taxed to capacity making over various properties for suitable living quarters, due to the influx of new residents in Williamsburg.

Among the buildings recently converted have been: The Boot Shop, the Ayscough Shop, the second and third floors over the Frazier-Callis Shop and the Colonial Restaurant, which have been converted into a temporary dormitory for the over-flow of students at the College of William and Mary. The Doctor Foster House is being remodeled to serve as a dormitory for men employed in the Restoration.

The new parking area west of the James City County Court House is very near completion, and the landscaping in this vicinity will be completed in the near future.

Did You Know That . . .

The Restoration has been given permission to issue war bonds? Within a few minutes from the time that an order is received, the actual bond is on its way to the purchaser. If you want to buy a bond, get in touch with Mr. Jones's office. You can save standing in line at the bank or post office. Better yet, tell the payroll division to deduct the payment from your paycheck, and your bond will be delivered to you along with your check.

Employees Meet; Up Bond Sales

Monthly Payroll Allotment Goal Set At \$6,000, Now Over Halfway Mark

The Restoration rolled into action on the bond front Thursday evening, November 5th with an employees' rally at the Matthew Whaley School to stimulate participation in the pay roll allotment plan. The meeting was part of a drive which has been underway for several months to get 10 per cent of the pay roll allotted for war savings stamps and bonds. As a result of the rally the November allotments reached in excess of \$3600 with a goal of \$6000 still to be attained.

Mr. Geddy, our resident vice president, was in charge of a special program which had been carefully arranged by a staff committee. In his opening address he paid tribute to the men who have already gone into service from the Restoration and read our honor roll of 65 names, including two who have already given their lives to their country. A very moving part of the program was the reading of excerpts of letters from Allston Boyer and Robert Beaston who are serving the Navy "somewhere in the Pacific" and from Clarence Baldwin who has been working on the Alaskan Highway.

Following an address by Brig. General John Reed Kilpatrick, pledge cards were distributed by a group of young ladies from the departments in the Goodwin building. In the meantime, our efficient accounting department retired to tabulate the results and the audience was led in group singing by Mrs. Kenneth Chorley, wife of our president. Mrs. Chorley first sang three solo numbers and then lead the audience in singing old and new war songs. General Kilpatrick proved to be not only an excellent speaker but also an inspiring singer. As a tribute to the late George M. Cohan—who had just died—Mrs. Chorley called upon the General to lead the audience in singing one verse of "Over There" which he did with great enthusiasm.

Mr. Chorley was unable to be present at the meeting but sent a message which Mr. Geddy read along with the president's very substantial subscription. Miss Castle, Mrs. Rowe and Mrs. Zaharov were in charge of the program.

THE NEWS

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Grace Raiter, Louise Inman, Page
Folk, Prickett Carter, Thomas
Halligan, Isham Johnson, Thom-
as Kearney.

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Letter for a Soldier

"The mail clerk calls out the names. Jones, Smith, Brown. They grin, make a grab for the letter or post card or package. One by one the contents of the mail sack are handed out. Faces are alight. Hearts beat a little more rapidly. These are little pieces of home—home that is thousands of miles away.

There are a few men who turn away from the eager circle around the mail clerk. Nothing for them. Out of sight; out of mind. Not that they are unloved at home. Not that they are forgotten. Just that the folks at home were careless, and they didn't realize how desperately the youth at the front, sailing the dangerous seas, storm-



ing up foreign beaches, needed a letter from home. Mail is important in all the armed services. When a ship reaches port from a long and dangerous patrol, the first boat reaching the ship from the shore is a mail boat. The government risked a submarine to carry United States mail to Corregidor.

When the mail is passed out there is always at least one and usually a dozen men who do not receive any word from home. They loaf around while the other fellows read their letters. They listen avidly while the other fellows read choice bits from letters they have received.

It is worse at night for the boy who didn't get a letter from home. The nostalgic tie with home is never really broken. He lies awake yearning, yearning—and a letter never comes for him.

Uncle Sam can't do anything about the young man who doesn't get a letter; the army, navy, and Marine Corps can feed him, clothe him, make him physically fit, give him the weapons to make him the best fighting man in the world. But Uncle Sam can't write letters—not the kind the young fellow out there wants to get. There's only one group who can do that. The folks at home."

So write a letter to one of our men in service today—and send him a little piece of home. Call Mrs. Williams at the Goodwin Building for the addresses.

—From the Boston Post

While putting siding on a house a contractor and his helper fell when a scaffold brace gave way. The contractor received a fractured back, while his assistant suffered shoulder injuries. Probably one extra minute in erecting the scaffolding would have saved several days lost time.

Tid-Bits From The Treasury

Some of our men who have gone into the service have been swell about writing us of their work, hopes, etc. We hope that those who haven't been so faithful in writing us will take note, and drop us a line. It has become quite the thing for us to answer such letters with yards and yards of reply in the form of elongated round robins. See what you are missing, Nick and Norman?

Since the last issue, when we announced that Bert Slaughter was just then inducted, we have had a lot of letters from him on his odyssey which has taken him from Camp Lee to Atlantic City (where he didn't have time for any bathing or bathing beauties) to Denver, and by now probably to parts unknown. Jack Branch is being thoroughly indoctrinated at Newport, R. I., Nick Shearon, when last heard from was about to go to sea, or somewhere far away and Vernon Norman was in Camp Barkeley, Texas.

Rinehart-Brooks

Miss Olga Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl S. Brooks of Wilson, N. C., was married on Saturday, October 31, 1942, to Sergeant Elden Rinehart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rinehart of Arcanum, Ohio. Mr. Rinehart is stationed at Fort Eustis, and he and Mrs. Rinehart will make their home on North Henry Street on their return from a wedding trip. The Treasurer's Department is glad that "Brooksie" is not giving up her job for the present, and that she will continue to brighten our days.

The Payroll Office

Have you ever heard of the P.C.V. Blues? Well, they are awful—At the present time they are pouring in so fast until they are stacked knee deep on a certain individual's desk. For the general information of the readers that aren't acquainted with P.C.V.'S I'd like to offer in way of explanation that they are the little missiles of paper that tell the life history of the employees, ie: when they come to work, how much money they earn, what department they work for. Then, too, when they get raises in pay or when their services are no longer needed and so far into the night.

Within the past month, with three days of warning we Payrollers have become Personnel Clerks. The Ticklers have become a joke with us. We tickle for this and we tickle for that, and sometimes we stop and wonder what in the "L" will tickle next?

From the foregoing paragraphs one would gather that our jobs are terribly monotonous, but there is a bright side to it. We get the dope on all the folks, but from the feminine point of view—what good is knowing all the low down when we can't breathe a word of it to a soul—In other words we enjoy nobody's complete confidence and are subjected to everybody's casual indifference. We have some men co-workers that we reach by telephone some fifty times per day. Their names we won't mention for fear it's too confidential—some days they feel swell and others, Oh, well! don't let's talk about it now.

A workman climbed a ladder without testing its stability. It was on a wet floor and slipped. The resulting knee injury caused a month of disability.

K. C. AT THE BAT

Last night Mrs. Chorley and I had supper at the Lodge and afterwards went through the kitchen and dishwashing room. I want you to know that I have never seen the Lodge kitchen and dishwashing room better organized and operating more efficiently than it was last night, after serving hundreds and hundreds of people at supper. When you take into consideration the great number of people we are feeding at the Lodge and the difficulties Mr. Green has had with the labor situation, you can take your hat off to every person in the Lodge organization for the grand job he is doing.

I wish everyone could have seen the Lodge Game Room last night. There were soldiers, sailors and officers dancing. There were superintendents from the construction companies which are building Camp Peary, playing ping pong. There were two stag tables of bridge. The room was teeming with life and it was very interesting to see all of these people relaxing and enjoying their recreation at the end of the day's work.

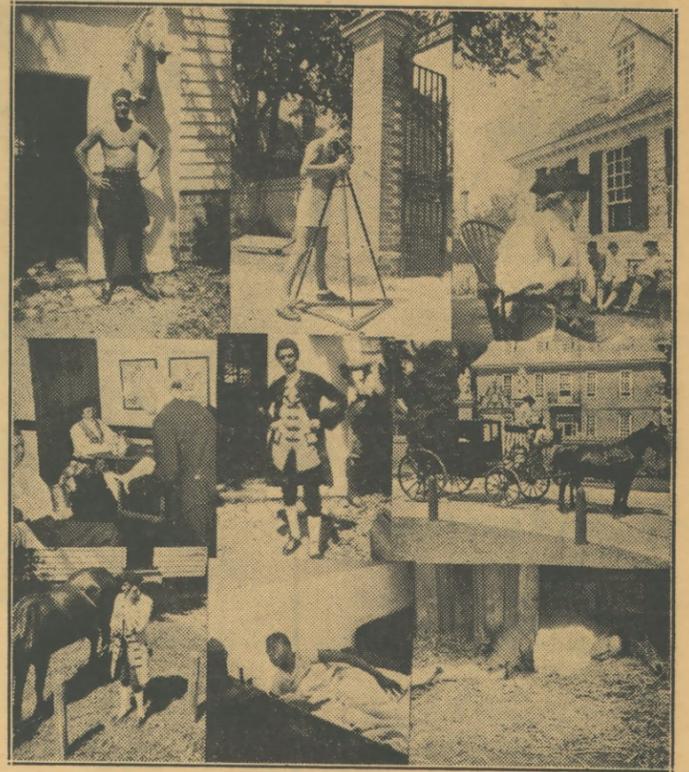
After leaving the Lodge, we took a walk to the Duke of Gloucester Street and then up to the business district. For the first time I saw some "Seabees" from Camp Peary. They wear the regular sailor's uniform and the only way they can be distinguished is that in the main they are older men and they have the letters "CB" on their sleeves. There were many of them in the stores, the theatre and standing on the street. There was a group of about eight or ten of them outside the Service Club, and many inside. One "Seabee" kept calling out in a loud voice: "Is there anybody who can play the piano?" Mrs. Chorley and I went over and talked with this group and asked them if any of them played the piano because if they did, we would all go in the Service Club and sing. Unfortunately, none of them played, although one said he played the mandolin and another the violin. So while we did not have a song fest, we did have quite an interesting conversation with these boys.

They told us there were about 1500 or 1600 at Camp Peary now and they all came either from Texas or Oklahoma. One of the boys with whom I happened to be talking at that moment was from Oklahoma. I told him I was afraid his University was in for a bad beating from William and Mary in football. That he could not and would not agree to. We had a long argument about the merits of the respective teams and he finally offered to bet me ten dollars that Oklahoma would beat William and Mary. I said I'd take that bet. Then the great question came up as to who would hold the stakes and how we would get together after the game to settle the bet. In the end we didn't bet at all.

I was greatly impressed with these "Seabees". They are a fine, clean-cut bunch of men. I am told their average is 33 years and that eighty percent of them are married. They know that, unless they are members of the permanent staff of Camp Peary, as soon as they have finished their training they are headed for overseas. Naturally, they are anxious to have as good a time as possible before they leave. They realize they may never come back.

With the large numbers of sol-

Williamsburg Goes Hollywood



ON LOCATION WITH EASTMAN: Scenes and candid camera shots taken by Bert Reed during the filming of the picture on 18th Century Williamsburg Life by the Eastman Kodak crew. Top shows Happy Halligan as the tall and sinewy blacksmith, Harold Henn the cameraman, Fay LeCompte as a Colonial Gentleman sunning himself in front of the Raleigh Tavern; Middle row shows George Gage, the star of the production (seated) and Architect Walker in foreground, then Bert Reed playing the part of the Governor's Secretary, and the old coach; bottom features Ben Spraggins and one of his horses, John Brown, and finally Harry Sutton acting a role as the prisoner asleep on his soft bed at the Gaol.

diers and sailors that have been visiting Williamsburg, there have naturally been a few unpleasant experiences. There has been almost no trouble with soldiers from Fort Eustis, or from the sailors who are stationed at bases in this vicinity. There are some ships, however, that come to Yorktown for refueling and other purposes and sailors from those ships come to Williamsburg. They have been confined to their ships and have been at sea for many weeks. It is only natural for those men to have a tendency to try to "paint the town red", it being the first town they have seen. Of course, there is not much red paint to throw around here so in a few instances they get rid of their surplus energy by storming the ABC store. "Happy" Halligan has had to pick up a few by the nape of their necks and the seat of their pants and throw them out of the Williamsburg Theatre. I am very glad that "Happy" was captain of the football team at William and Mary and is the man that he is. These instances are few and far between.

I have heard many people say that we are in for all kinds of trouble when the "Seabees" start to visit Williamsburg. From what I saw of them last night, I do not think we need have any fear that these men will not conduct themselves as gentlemen.

Let us not forget that they are our near neighbors. They are all headed for overseas where, if necessary, they will lay down their lives for us. They deserve to be treated as gentlemen.

Appreciation!

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr.,
Rockefeller Center,
New York City

Dear Mr. Rockefeller:

We want to tell you how very much we appreciate the privilege of using the facilities of this very lovely hotel. We have become so used, in moving from post to post, to crowded, uncomfortable, and ugly housing facilities, that we can hardly believe we are in the midst of beautiful surroundings again.

Of course, we realize that this placing of the Williamsburg Inn at the disposal of army and navy officers and families is really one of the lesser good works of the Rockefeller family. Yet, in its thoughtfulness it is certainly typical, and because we feel it personally, we wanted to thank you personally.

We have been made to feel very welcome here, and Mr. MacFarlane, the manager, has done everything possible, has really extended himself, to make us feel at home. So we just had to let it be known that we are deeply grateful.

Yours faithfully,

Lt. and Mrs. Robert M. Metten,
Williamsburg Inn.

The Vanishing Receptionist

All good things must come to an end they say, and, so we must record our regret at the withdrawal of our receptionist into a narrow cubicle. Now we see her, and now we don't! This fair lady has gone the way of all furbelows and trimmings for the duration. We recall with delight the parade of blondes, brunettes and brownettes who have adorned our classic entrance. Like Earl Carroll, we make claims for these charming ladies. One visitor remarked, "When I entered there was a gorgeous blonde and when I departed, there was a beautiful brunette. How delightful!"

On The W. I. and L. Front

We would like to report our boys in the service seem to be doing well, judging from the letters they send home and we are justly proud of them. Of late we have heard from Forest Griffin who is in Australia, Harold Burt somewhere in the Pacific and Charlie White at the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Ensign Hoke is kept busy at the Warfare School and from all reports he is doing a good job. Warfield Winn has enrolled in Officers Candidate School at Fort Bragg and Tommy Savage has joined the Air Corps at Mobile, Alabama. Lamar Smith of the Merchant Marine is home on thirty day leave.

A few months ago Jim Macfarlane was visiting in New York. He found out that Kenneth Chorley, as well as being President of Colonial Williamsburg, was also in the "banking business." NOTE: Whenever you are in New York and need a check cashed see K. C. Frances Burns just came back from Washington. We are always glad to see her return—not only because we are so fond of Frances but you ask her what she brings back.

PATRIOTISM IN OUR DIVISION

The committee on the up-building of morale consists of the following: Eleanor "Roosevelt" Duncan; Frances "Katherine Hepburn" Henderson; Lady Frances Burns; Esther "U. S. O." Campbell; Mary "Kate Smith" Rosseau; Alene "Oriental Eyes" Smith; "Helen of Troy" Connolly.

Willie B. and Hattie Lee are doing their share at the Lodge.

Jim Macfarlane is doing well as Secretary of the Officer's Club and he has eight girls to work with all to himself. Don't tell us that Tommy Moyles is not jealous?

The employees party was a huge success. Mr. Green rolled out the barrel and we had barrels of fun.

Johnny Byrnes has a gleam in his eyes these days. Wonder what he wants from Santa Claus?

Into each life some rain must fall and so we are particularly saddened to announce the death of Larry Brown, our night Auditor at the Lodge.

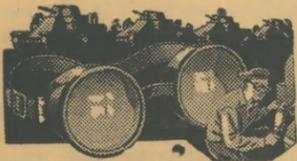
SHIEL-SWEENEY

The marriage of Mrs. Evelyn P. Sweeney, of Toano, and Mr. Robert J. Shiel will take place on November 25 at Lanexa, Virginia.

Mr. Shiel was formerly connected with the Food Department of the Williamsburg Inn, but has now been transferred to the Accounting Department of the Division of Williamsburg Inn and Lodge.

Invest in Safety

"It took these goggles 14 years to save one eye."



The employee whose eye was saved wore his goggles a long time before they paid dividends, at least of a kind that was definite and considerable. Safety work does not always show its value as dramatically, unfortunately, or there would be far more interest in accident prevention than exists today.

Last Restoration For Duration



The final restoration job scheduled for the duration of the war is Dr. Archie Ryland's residence as seen above in its authentic garb. Henceforth the official name of this house on the records and in the publications will be "The Dr. Barraud House", according to Hunter D. Farish of the Research Department. Dr. Barraud was one of the most prominent owners of this historic house, having lived there in the early 1800's.

Craft House Bulletins

The Craft House has undergone revolutionary changes in the last two months. In fact, it might well be called the "No-Man's Land" of the Restoration. (The only oasis in this female institution—Ollie Bage, our janitor—will soon join the Seabees as a truck driver). In September Mr. Upshur was recalled to active service in the Navy, leaving in his place Mrs. Zaharov. Mr. MacPherson went to the maintenance department and Mrs. Miller left to go with Max Rieg's new shop in the old Post Office Building. Recent additions to the Craft House force are Mrs. Joan Glassburn, Mrs. Zaharov's secretary, Mrs. Caroline Cochran of the sales force and Miss Mabel Shaver who took Mr. MacPherson's place.

While Hazel came down as Miss Shaver, she soon became Mrs. Eugene Fairtrace. She and Eugene were married in Alexandria, Virginia on September 26, 1942, and only members of her family were present at the wedding. Eugene is from Columbus, Ohio, and works in the torpedo plant of the Navv Mine Depot.

Mary King, the custodian of our objects d'art, is on leave of absence but will return to the Craft House early in November.

NEW ADDITION ASSET

The new addition to our building has proven quite an asset in spite of the gruelling noise undergone during its construction. The fabric room has turned out a very convenient place to snare unwary prospective buyers as it is small with no means of escape. We still carry on despite the lack of transportation. This summer we conducted a successful mail order promotion in a very small way, but for Christmas, we are doing it up with a bang and will mail out 5,000 Christmas promotion letters. If it is successful, we will let you know; otherwise, "Mum's the word."

Should our sales fall below par, we may find it necessary to act on one pompous lady's suggestion. She sailed majestically into the living room, maneuvered with dignity the descent into the dining room and haughtily inquired the hour dinner would be served. When one pauses to ponder, this opens up endless business possibilities, and with the rooming situation what it is, we could probably rent the bedroom for \$60.00 a month, and it would certainly tend to create that informal home atmosphere which it has always been our aim to establish. As another visitor remarked, it

is a shame to waste perfectly good buildings. She had thought the Capitol was being used and further it was her understanding that Governor Darden used the Governor's Palace for his summer home. Obviously the lady had never summered in Williamsburg!

HONEYMOONERS STILL

Still a mecca for honeymooners, we are at times the beginning of the awakening of the seriousness of life. A very young buck private (a draftee) brought his bride to the Craft House, and as he was still in that state of befuddled adoration where it was impossible to get out the decisive "No," that would soon be second nature, the sweet young thing had a field day. She was in that expansive mood which knows no bounds and she yenned for everything but had not yet learned to interpret hubby's expression or to detect the lukewarm enthusiasm of his voice. "Oh Hughie, darling, let's do get a souvenir of this darling place," pointing to a small \$35.00 item, and then "Hughie, wouldn't Jane just love that drinking set?" (The set was \$20.00 complete with sterling silver decanter label and 10 per cent tax). "Darling," said hubby obviously thinking of his \$50.00 per, "are you sure you know Jane that well?" The net result? She left with arms laden; he, with pocket empty, a sadder and wiser man.

SALES APPEAL PLUS

We still employ various methods of educating the public and we find that our best results are obtained if a good part of the customer's education can be consummated in one sitting. Our methods vary, but one customer who was interested in purchasing a sizable amount of furniture, seemed to find the methods of our sales lady more amusing than instructive and for no apparent reason. The mystery cleared when upon returning to the Craft House the following day, he told Mrs. Zaharov that he had just completed the General Electric Company's course in salesmanship and that he always made it a practice to check the selling methods of all salesmen he encountered. However, the Craft House gal had used them all so effectively and so fast he couldn't keep up with her. (P. S. The methods worked. The gent bought the furniture.)

Don't forget to do your Christmas shopping at the Craft House. We'll even do your mailing for you if you will pay for the postage.

"From The Boys In Service"

From Joseph Henry, Great Lakes, Ill.: I have been getting the paper since I was at Quantico and the boys as well as myself get a kick out of it. I have told some of the civilians out here about it and they think it is something unusual. Thanks lots for sending it.

From Bert Beasten, in the Pacific: I have had some very exciting experiences that will have to go until after the war. We are now at sea on a mission that will probably climax tomorrow afternoon and will be another one for the books. Needless to say, we would like to get home again. If anyone there is dissatisfied with his job you might remind them our working hours out here are twenty-four hours per day. The Japs are good fighters and there is a tremendous job to be done, and we are going to need all the help we can get if we expect to finish this war quickly.

From Richard J. Davis, Quantico, Va.: Words will never adequately express my appreciation for the kindness W.R.I. is extending its boys in service. During the past fortnight I have received

copies of "The News" and "The Gazette", and believe me it was grand finding out what was happening in the town I feel so close to. Duncan Cocke is in my company and our meeting is another example of how small the world is. We had never met in Williamsburg but we were both assigned here on the same date, placed in the same company and the same platoon.

From Allston Boyer, in North Pacific: Life goes on pretty much the same. We are very busy but when in port have a chance to walk, fish or hunt birds. When not engaged in ship's business we all have individual projects afoot concerned mostly with carpentry or metal work, all of which is great fun. So we are a pretty self contained unit with very few complaints. I am learning more about this business each day.

From Alvin Farinholt, Clearwater, Fla.: I am doing fine down here in the Army and I do like it better than anything I have ever been in. It was great to hear all about the Restoration and about the other two men from the Department of Public Safety.

Gift Selections At The Craft House

FOR CHILDREN

Pewter Miniatures	\$.25
Paper Dolls—Ladies25
Paper Dolls—Gentlemen25
Color Book50
Note Paper50
Clay Pipe75
Doll Family	1.00
Doll Broom	1.00
Pickaninny Rag Doll	1.00
Sundial	1.00
Sampler — Governor's Palace	1.25
Hostess Dolls (Rag)	1.50
Gentlemen Dolls (Rag)	1.50

FOR GROWN-UPS

\$.50 - \$1.00

Hearth Broom	\$.50
Post Paper — Note Size50
Bayberry Candles (per pair)50
Post Paper with Quill Pen75
Reproduced Prints	75c-\$1.50
Sealing Wax Set	1.00
CW-7 Finger Bowl	1.00
4 CW-4 Muddlers	1.00
Sundial	1.00
Post Paper	1.00

\$1.25 - \$2.50

Plain Flip Glass	\$1.20
Herb Box	1.25
Corn Shuck Mats	1.25
CW-49 Beaker	1.50
Berry Spoon	1.50
CW-12 Amber Bottle	1.50
CW-165 Green Bottle	1.50
CW-20 Open Salt	1.75
CW-54 Egg or Toddy Cup	1.75
Linen Towel	2.00
CW-14 Etched Flip Glass	2.00
CW-16T Green Bottle	2.00
Cocktail Glasses	2.00
CW-44 Brass Key	2.00
Old-Fashioned Glasses	2.40
Ice Bowl with CW-51 Spoon	2.50

All Prices 20% Off to Employees!



The Architects Report

In recent weeks the Architectural Department has been studying general questions arising from the increased local demand for more housing and office space in the Restoration property. New problems keep coming up, and progress is being made.

As one example, space in the third floor and part of the second floor of the office building opposite the Williamsburg Theatre has been altered to accommodate dormitory facilities for some 30 students from the College of William and Mary.

Studies are also under way for possible enlargement of space in the army and navy men's center. The Telephone company's office has greatly expanded its space and this alteration is slated for completion soon.

Coupled with these studies active work proceeds on the preparation of plans of several reconstructed houses, shops, taverns and outbuildings to fill in gaps along the Duke of Gloucester Street in the vicinity of the Raleigh Tavern. As these plans are completed, they are filed so as to be available for getting construction under way just as soon as world conditions permit. By this means work can start without loss of time and help to give employment after war work shuts down.

Lt. Alden Hopkins has completed his training at Quonset Point, R. I., and is now stationed at Kansas City, Mo. Lt. Hopkins visited Williamsburg before reporting to his new post.

Finley Ferguson and Tom Little are still employed by Va. Engineering Co. at the Naval Mine Depot, Yorktown, Va.

Ex-Chief-Draftsman, Wash Reed is still in Norfolk, and working for Doyle and Russell.

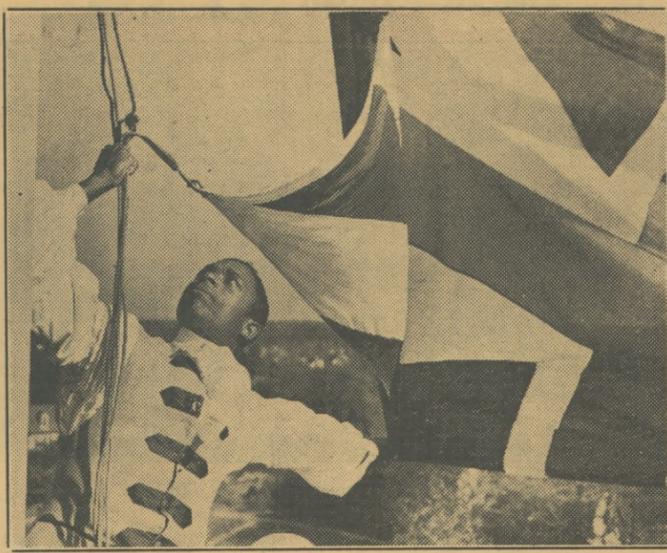
Mr. Alfred A. Kluwer who left Williamsburg over a year ago and has been working for Thomas O'Conner & Co. at the Charlestown Navy Yard in Boston, Mass. has successfully passed all examinations and is now a registered architect in the State of Massachusetts.

The Architectural Department has moved from the small drafting room to make available office space needed by Newsome and Aldrich, Engineers for the Chichomony pipe line and other local projects.

Mr. Singleton Moorehead has returned from a recent visit to Tarrytown, N. Y. where he consulted on the Philipse Castle Restoration.

Introducing Bottle Screw Bill

At last the temporary electric power poles have been taken down near the old Courthouse and in front of Chowning's Tavern making it possible to put up the new Tavern sign. The large signboard is framed with decorative wrought iron work which is supported by a wooden post. The words "Josiah Chowning" are painted on the board top and bottom. Between the words is a picture of a jovial gentleman painted in brilliant colors known as "Bottle Screw Bill." Completed sometime ago he has been hiding quietly at the warehouse pending his formal introduction to the public. Now that he has made his appearance he hangs on his bracket ready to greet visitors to the Tavern with a broad smile and, perhaps, a popping cork.



Raising the flag of Queen Anne at the Capitol. This ceremony takes place every morning on the cupola of the House of Burgesses but few have ever seen it. Booker Orange is shown doing the honors here.

"C. & M. Notes"

Ed Ware, formerly the chemist in charge of our Paint Laboratory, recently visited our office. He is still stationed at Camp Shaw in South Carolina, and we have just been advised that on October 23 he received a promotion—he is now First Lieutenant. Congratulations to you Ed—we hope it will be Colonel Ware before long.

Lieutenant Phillip Nelson is now on duty on the Pacific Coast with the newly organized "Seabees"—awaiting definite orders for foreign service. We know Phil will acquit himself creditably, and his experience with the Restoration Construction Department will unquestionably serve him well.

Ensign Beasten, who is in the Pacific taking care of the Japs, has been recently promoted to Senior Ensign on board his ship. Good luck Bert—we know you are doing a grand job out there.

Johnny Blacknall, one of the first in this department to be called into service, has safely arrived on the "other side." While we do not know his definite whereabouts we are delighted to learn of his safe arrival and wish him the best of luck.

Ensign John T. Branch, who is with the Ordnance Department of the Navy, will soon complete his preliminary training at Newport, Rhode Island.

Tom Michie is now at Hawthorne Aeronautical School at Orangeburg, South Carolina, as Civilian Instructor.

Kemp Boot is still at Camp Lee in the Officers' Training School. We are wishing him luck, and hoping to hear in December that he has received his commission.

"Pete" Tucker is handling the supervision of the mechanical maintenance for the Construction and Maintenance Department.

Bert Beaston will be interested to know that the FWA engineers in charge of the Lock Joint Pipe Company at Ewell, Virginia, are now occupying his former office in the Goodwin Building. Newsome and Aldrich, engineers on the above project are now located in the small drafting room.

Many of our colored employees, who have recently been ousted from their homes in the vicinity of Magruder, have been building new homes in the immediate vicinity of Williamsburg.

General Office Communique

We have drawn on that great "reservoir" (a Wendell Willkie) of beautiful coeds at the College and now have Miss Barbara Jackson and Miss Monie Price to assist in the emergencies throughout the office. Their time is limited, and priorities will have to be established to obtain their assistance.

Mrs. Cowles has been visiting her family in Roanoke during the fall season and she enjoyed the privilege of seeing the mountains covered with trees in brilliant foliage.

Sherman—Philosopher

You may remember that the Colonial Williamsburg offices did not close on Labor Day this year. You may also remember that it was a rainy, blustery day. About four in the afternoon Sherman Roberts looked out of the window and said, "You know that story about the fox and the sour grapes? We didn't want this holiday nohow."

Mickey Warrick took a run down to Tennessee to see her young brother depart for service in the Navy. Enroute she noted an outstanding evidence of democracy when she saw an Army colonel and a private, a Chinese Naval officer and a sailor seated together in a section of the lounge car and exchanging experiences and views.

Emily Wilson, that Girl Friday for our movie makers, looks like a surrealist when she starts out with her props. She carries oriental rugs, coal carrier, geese, jigsaw puzzle, billy goat, pipe tongs, playing cards, pigs, pipe racks, spinning wheels, coffee grinders, hams, dolls, old hound dog Molly, butter platter, ladder, watermelons, horseshoes, old letters, long-barrelled rifle, "Maud's Torments," Virginia Gazette, covered wagon, cow and other bric-a-brac. We are anxious to see the final composition. Mr. Dali will have to look to his laurels.

LEVI vs. "MAJOR"

Levi is receiving excellent training on the home front. As he leisurely rolled the bicycles out to the rack one morning he was attacked by a German police dog and was slightly wounded in the left leg. Dr. Tucker administered to his wounds, but it took Levi awhile to recover his dignity. He now carries a good-sized Shilalah in the basket on his bike.

News Of The Colored People

The time has come for the leaves to tumble down. That means another season is at hand and the faithful few is still moving forward. In behalf of the colored part, we are willing to stick to the end.

We are proud to announce that one of our oldest workers, Preston Crump, is rejoicing over his bouncing baby girl, little Miss Ruth Rozelia. We are also happy to announce the coming of a son to Sylvester Harold.

John Shepperd, Worshipful Master of James City Lodge 152 A.F.&M. and A. D. Rucher, were delegates to the most worshipful Grand Lodge of the State of Virginia which was held in Farmville. They had a most enjoyable time while there.

Charles and Cue Willis has very sad news for they lost their beloved Mother a few days ago.

Alfred Scott entertained with a Halloween party at his home. James Bullips, one of our employees, was sent to Richmond on the 31st. to be examined, and on the way to the station he found a sweet potato and put it in his pocket. So with luck he and the sweet potato is back.

All new fathers like to burst their vests, but Preston Crump says cloth is so high he will have to wait until after the war is over to burst his.

Halloween Night brought William Edwards no good. Some of the fellows dressed up in masks like hobble-goblins, caught him on his way home and took his clothes. He was very cold driving home without them, but next morning they were returned to his home.

At the left is a good likeness of one of our Lodge & Inn boys who is now wearing the uniform given to him by Uncle Sam. Roy is at the Air Base in good old Nashville, Tenn.



Fred Eppes, one of our employees, is now in the aviation squadron U. S. Air Base at Sioux City, Iowa and Milton Betts has joined the Army.

If ever you get shy of fresh eggs see Branson Junious, second cook at the Lodge, who has a lot of chickens in the poultry business. T. K.

Safety In War Effort

There still persists among us an attitude that the war will be won if our men fight hard enough. What we have not realized fully is that the fight belongs to all of us. We are a portion of our country's greatly needed manpower! What can we do to increase it?

One important way is to consider the matter of lost time from accidents and sickness. We have all heard of the safety program, many have served on the committee and helped greatly by their suggestions to reduce lost time on account of injury or illness. But there is still a need of improvement and a chance for everyone of us to help; take care of your own health and consult our company doctors, look for hazards that may cause accidents, report unhealthy working conditions and job practices, and avoid carelessness and error.



Rita Hayworth and Charles Boyer in a scene from "Tales of Manhattan" the star studded hit that plays the Williamsburg Theatre for three days, Nov. 26-27-28.