At 3:45 P. M. a car and station wagon with representatives of Colonial Williamsburg will be at the special train to take Mr. Churchill's valet and two orderlies - together with the luggage - to the Williamsburg Inn. They will also take two cases of champagne.

From the East Advance Building the official party will go into the main building at the Palace, through the front first floor rooms, to the second floor, downstairs to the Ballroom and Supper Room and through the gardens. Mr. Alden Hopkins, landscape architect, will be in the garden.

At 4:20 P. M. the official party will leave the Governor's Palace, after pausing briefly for photographs, in horse drawn coaches.

The assignment to the coaches will be as follows:

**Coach No. I** - open

- Mr. Churchill
- General Eisenhower
- Mr. Rockefeller, 3rd.
- Mr. Chorley

**Coach No. II** - (blue)

- Mrs. Churchill
- Mrs. Eisenhower
- Field Marshal Wilson
- Mr. Geddy

**Coach No. III** - (black)

- Mrs. Tuck
- Mrs. Oliver
- Mr. Darden
- Mr. Kendrew
Coach No. IV

Mrs. Darden
Mr. Alexander

The coaches will proceed via Palace Green to Duke of Gloucester Street, left on Duke of Gloucester Street to the Capitol, pausing for photographs but not getting out of the coaches, and returning to Bruton Parish Church.

After the departure of the coaches Mrs. Rockefeller, Mrs. Chorley and the occupants of Cars V and VI as well as Inspector Williams will walk to Bruton Parish Church to await at the tower entrance to the church the arrival of the official party in the coaches. Organ music will be played softly in the church.

At 4:40 P.M. Mr. and Mrs. Craighill will receive the official party at the church and while they are inside the church the cars will be lined up in front of the church heading west as follows:

Pilot Car
Car No. I
Car No. II
Car No. III
Car No. IV
Car No. V
Car No. VI
Press Cars
Police Car

At 4:55 P.M. the official party will leave Bruton Parish Church by car in the order given above.

At 4:57 P.M. the party will arrive at the Duke of Gloucester Street entrance to the College of William and Mary. There the official party will be received by Mr. and Mrs. Pomfret and will walk up the main walk to the Wren Building, viewing the Great Hall and the Chapel. The party will then leave the Wren Building by the west entrance and walk to the circle on Jamestown Road where the cars will be lined up heading east.

5:15 P.M. The official party will leave the College circle by car via Jamestown Road for the Raleigh Tavern.

At 5:18 P.M. the party will arrive at the Raleigh Tavern for tea. The ladies will be escorted to the ladies' withdrawing room and the gentlemen may be escorted upstairs.

At 6:10 P.M. the party will leave the Raleigh Tavern by car for the Williamsburg Inn.

At 6:15 P.M. the party will arrive at the Williamsburg Inn. Upon arrival at the Williamsburg Inn Mr. Norton, in conjunction with Mr. Green, will arrange to have the guests escorted to their rooms.

Rest and relaxation.

Arrangements for local guests (cars, cards, etc.)
At 8:00 P. M. cocktails (central dining room)

At 8:30 P. M. dinner in the west dining room.

Toasts at conclusion of meal.

Departure for Capitol. (limited to official party from train with their escorts).

Inspection of Capitol.

At 11:30 P. M., the party is to return to the special train which will be west of station for leave taking.

At 12:01 A. M., the special train will depart.
COMMUNITY NIGHT
in Celebration of
American Education Week
November 10 - 16, 1946

Local Theme:
“Building A Better Williamsburg”

The Matthew Whaley School
Wednesday Evening
November 13, 1946
Seven o’Clock Until Ten o’Clock
PROGRAM OF EVENTS

Seven to Eight o'Clock: Open House

Eight to Nine o’Clock: Auditorium Program

MAYOR CHANNING M. HALL, Presiding

Presentation of Colors

Color Bearers: Tommy Peoples and Frank Prossor
Color Guards: Alexander Michalos, Pete Tucker and Tommy Henley
Music by the Matthew Whaley Band.

Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag

Led by ALEXANDER MICHALOS

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands; one nation indivisible with liberty and justice for all.

Star Spangled Banner

AUDIENCE

Invocation

Rev. Ben B. Bland
Pastor of the Williamsburg Methodist Church

“The Lord’s Prayer”

Malotte
Girls’ Chorus, Matthew Whaley School, with Eldon Schlapkohl, music instructor, directing

Greetings

CHANNING M. HALL
Mayor of the City of Williamsburg

Introduction of Principal

RAWLS BYRD
Superintendent of Williamsburg Public Schools

“Matthew Whaley’s Part in Building a Better Williamsburg”

VESTER M. MULHOLLAND
Principal of The Matthew Whaley School

“Beautiful Savior”

CHRISTIANSEN

NEGRO SPIRITUAL

“Ride the Chariot”

The William and Mary Choir, Carl A. Fehr, director

Introduction of Guest Speaker

Address

Benediction

Nine to Ten o’Clock: Informal Reception

GEORGE OLIVER
Chairman, School of Education of William and Mary

HON. J. VAUGHAN
Congressional Representative from the Third District of Virginia

WILLIAM P. ANDERSON
Pastor of the Williamsburg Presbyterian Church
## COMMITTEES

### GENERAL PLANNING COMMITTEE

- Mrs. Marvin C. Bass
- Mr. E. P. Ayers
- Mr. Melville Jones
- Mr. W. L. Person
- Mayor Channing M. Hall
- Mr. George J. Oliver
- Dr. E. P. Alexander
- Mr. R. N. McCray
- Mr. Eugene Shelton
- Mrs. Drewry Jones
- Dr. J. E. Barrett
- Mrs. Gardiner T. Brooks
- Mrs. R. A. Duncan
- Mr. James L. Cogar
- Mrs. Gardiner T. Brooks
- Mr. T. C. Garrett
- Public Relations Committee
- Rev. A. F. Ward
- Mrs. Charles F. Marsh
- Mrs. Mary P. Fitesimmons
- Mrs. Mable R. Curlia
- Mrs. W. G. Guy
- Mr. Robert J. Caldwell
- Mr. D. C. Renick
- Mrs. Allen Callis
- Mr. B. W. Norton

**American Association of University Women**
**American Legion**
**Boy Scouts**
**Chamber of Commerce**
**City Council**
**College of William and Mary**
**Colonial Williamsburg**
**Community Recreation**
**Cub Pack**
**Daughters of the American Revolution**
**Eastern State Hospital**
**Garden Club**
**Girl Scouts**
**James City County Tuberculosis Association**
**King's Daughters**
**Lions Club**
**Matthew Whaley School**
**Ministerial Association**
**Parent-Teacher Association**
**Public Health Department**
**Public Welfare Department**
**Red Cross**
**Rotary Club**
**Ruritan Club**
**United Daughters of the Confederacy**
**Williamsburg School Board**

**EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Miss Ennie Hall, Chairman; Mrs. Gardiner T. Brooks; Dr. E. P. Alexander; Mr. George Oliver; Mr. T. C. Garrett; Principal V. M. Mulholland.**

**PUBLIC RELATIONS COMMITTEE: Miss Ennie Hall, Chairman; Miss Elizabeth Hodges; Miss Sue Dunlap; Miss Mildred Blatter; Coach Tom Nugent; Principal V. M. Mulholland; Superintendent Rawls Byrd.**

**USHERS: Mr. B. W. Norton; Mr. W. L. Person; Mr. T. C. Garrett; Dr. H. M. Snyder; Mr. W. Melville Jones.**

**GUIDES (Girl Scouts): Jean Renick; Nancy McCray; Lee Smith; Sally Smith; Betty Bragg.**

**GUIDES (Boy Scouts): Tommy Peck; Alexander Michalos; Frank Parsons; Owens Jones; Llewellyn Lewis.**

**GENERAL SECRETARY: Mrs. Dorothy O'Neil**

**COMMITTEE IN CHARGE OF PRINTED PROGRAM: Mr. Francis H. Craighill, Chairman; Mr. Thomas McCaskey; Mr. George Lewis; Dr. V. M. Mulholland.**

**WELCOMING COMMITTEE: Mrs. Charles Marsh; Mrs. Drewry Jones; Mrs. Marie Tuttle; Mrs. A. L. Ketcher; Mrs. Merritt Foster; Mrs. W. G. Guy.**

**COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN: Dr. E. P. Alexander, Exhibits; Mr. B. W. Norton, Publicity; Mrs. John Warburton, Refreshments; Mr. Francis Craighill, Printed Program; Mrs. Edwin Kendrick and Mrs. B. W. Norton, Flower Arrangements.**

## ORGANIZATIONS SPONSORING EXHIBITS FOR COMMUNITY NIGHT

- Daughters of American Revolution
- United Daughters of the Confederacy
- American Legion
- Lions Club
- Community Recreation Committee
- Colonial Williamsburg
- Red Cross
- James City County Public Welfare Department
- Girl Scouts
- Public Health Department
- Parent Teacher Association
- Ministerial Association
- Eastern State Hospital
- James City County Tuberculosis Association
- Boy Scouts
- Projectionist Club of Matthew Whaley
- Air Scouts (Rotary Club)
- Matthew Whaley Music Department
- Matthew Whaley Library
- Chamber of Commerce
- Ruritan Club

(These exhibits will remain until Matthew Whaley for the next two days for the benefit of all students and for any visitors who may come to the school.)

Palm trees used on the stage are the courtesy of Schmidt Floral Company.
THE MATTHEW WHALEY SCHOOL

MATTHEW WHALEY, serving the City of Williamsburg and its surrounding area, goes back in its history to the Eighteenth Century. Before the days of public schools in America, Mrs. Mary Page Whaley organized a school in Williamsburg for her son Matthew, and several boys of the community were invited to attend. In her will, Mrs. Whaley left funds for "elevating Mattye's school by the name of Mattye's School forever."

In 1918 the present school was completed and then it was decided that the name of Matthew Whaley should be continued. This splendid building was financed by the City of Williamsburg and the College of William and Mary. The opening of this modern school gave Williamsburg one of the best educational structures in Virginia.

During the sixteen years of its operation the new Matthew Whaley has graduated 590 students. In that time it has achieved a wide reputation of being one of the finest schools of its size and type. Enrolling pupils in all grades from pre-primary through senior high, the record achieved by Matthew Whaley, under Superintendent of Schools Rawls Byrd, has been most commendable. In general ratings it is considered among the upper ten per cent of its educational group. Matthew Whaley, for example, is one of the ninety-eight schools in Virginia which belongs to the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. Standards set by this organization make eligible only a selected group of "accredited" schools and colleges. About twenty-five per cent of Virginia's 892 high schools are members.

The student body of Matthew Whaley totals 622 this year, representing a record enrollment. Fifty-five per cent come from James City and York counties. Under its new principal, Dr. V. M. Mulholland, a staff of thirty teachers is responsible for an educational program of broad scope.

In line with the type of program followed in the better schools of this country, Matthew Whaley places its main emphasis on the study of the individual. It recognizes the fact that individuals vary in their rate of learning, and it makes an effort to adapt its teachings so that each student may progress at his or her maximum rate. Obviously, teaching of the fundamental "three Rs" comes in for its proper share of emphasis. The development of personal responsibility and resourcefulness in its students is another distinct motive of the instructional procedures at Matthew Whaley.

Partial proof of the excellence of the Matthew Whaley program is judged by the record of its graduates. For many years a careful record of their achievements as freshmen in college has been kept. These indicate that approximately 75 per cent of its graduates have an average or better than average record in college; and that 10 per cent have made outstanding achievements in scholarship. Some of course, as from all schools, have fallen below average.

Of the 590 students graduated from Matthew Whaley, nearly half, or 43 per cent, have gone to college. This percentage is more than double that of the average Virginia high school, in which the college attendance ranges between 18 and 20 per cent. Tests given to all freshmen in a recent entering class at William and Mary indicated that the Matthew Whaley graduates in the group outpaced the average freshman in their preparation for college work.

School records of standardized tests in various studies show that Matthew Whaley students, at all ages and levels, compare very favorably with those given the same tests in other schools throughout the state and nation.

During the war more than two hundred former students of Matthew Whaley served in the armed forces. Many of them served as officers, and a considerable number won citations for the quality of their service and valor. According to the information available, not one of them failed to make a creditable record in the service.

The budget for this school year at Matthew Whaley calls for an expenditure of $72,576 with $53,676 of that amount being devoted to salaries and teaching supplies, and $18,900 to $29,000; from the College of William and Mary, $21,000; from tuition paid by county students, $18,000; from the State of Virginia, $9,576. Recent changes and new developments at Matthew Whaley are helping to improve the services rendered this community by the school. Recent changes include the installation of the twelve-year system in which students complete twelve grades instead of the former eleven; the availability of free textbooks for Williamsburg residents; the addition of a full-time principal and a more adequate administrative staff; the addition of desirable courses in the curriculum; part-time visiting teacher; and a full-fledged physical education department which has succeeded already in giving Matthew Whaley a very fine football team.

 Urgent needs of the school at the present are: 1. more classrooms so that new courses and activities may be added; 2. more money for its salary budget, so that Matthew Whaley may maintain its present high place in the educational field; salaries offered its teachers must be well above average; 3. a more complete understanding of the school by both parents and other citizens so that every resident of Williamsburg may have a real pride in the high quality of the work done by the Matthew Whaley School.

Frank Craighill, George Lewis and Tom McCaskey, Program Committee.
Several histories of Williamsburg have been written describing its connection with various exciting periods in the history of the nation, of which it was once an important center. Articles upon its ancient associations began to appear fifty years ago in the illustrated magazines and Sunday papers, accompanied by photographs or sketches of its grassy greens with their borders of old elms, of the little church with its pointed spire, and the dignified old college whose plain brick buildings teem with memories of lofty ambitions and merry boyish pranks, reaching back through generation upon generation of men who have loved its every stone.

But the real personal history of Williamsburg had never been written; or, if it had, the pages were on the yellow sheets of old letters which lay crumbling in many an attic throughout the State, and which were, many of them, never to be read again. The real historians of the town were its elderly ladies.

It was the fashion in those days to say that Williams-
burg was like "Cranford", and in one particular that was true. Like Cranford, "it was in the hands of the Amazons", and every person of real consequence was of the feminine gender, excepting, of course, the faculty and students of the college, who formed a floating population regarded by the ladies alike with affection, as part of an institution of which they were very proud; and with suspicion, as outsiders and possible innovators on whom it behooved them to keep a watchful eye.

But how petty and provincial do the old ladies of Cranford appear beside those of old Williamsburg! Without being very highly educated or very widely informed, they had something classic about them, an air of having experienced all things, which inspired one with a reverence accepted graciously by them as justly their due.

In a way our little town had been truly an epitome of all history, an example in miniature of the rise and fall of nations. If you spoke to us of court life in Vienna, we would continue the subject by describing the splendor of the entertainments at the "Palace" before the Revolution, when Williamsburg was the seat of government of a Royal Colony with a representative of the English King always in residence. Speak of war and we would tell you of Lafayette and Cornwallis, or of the evacuation of Williamsburg when the Yankees took possession; of fallen dynasties, and we would take you to the church and show you the prayer-book in which the prayer for King George III was erased and in faded ink, the name of the United States substituted, that name also in another volume to be blotted out by the name of the Confederacy!
Is it any wonder that we felt here that we were in a position to understand all the world, without having to venture beyond the limits of our own environment? We had, indeed, small sympathy for such as went far afield in search of excitement. We often declared that we were afraid to lie down for a nap in the afternoon for fear of missing something; and when one lived a little while here, one assumed an air of pleased expectancy that lent a semblance of truth to the assertion that it was the most interesting place in the United States.

Tourists spoke enthusiastically to us of our past, but we were not fond of having it intimated to us that our present was not also rich in association with important public events. When King Edward VII died, we held a highly impressive service in his memory; and the fact that our forefathers in these very pews had rebelliously disowned allegiance to King George III seemed to add zest to the flavor upon our lips of the prayer for "our Sovereign Lord King George V". Williamsburg loved high-sounding titles and great names: we always spoke of the King of England as His Majesty and in a tone quite different from that in which we spoke of any other sovereign; and it greatly chagrined us when visiting English tourists looked upon us as "queer" or "modern", or even as "very American" in our ways. We prided ourselves on retaining the flavor of English aristocracy that belonged to our Colonial days.

In the midst of all this meditative calm, this society so largely composed of the gentler sex, there was something piquant in the presence of the two or three hundred boys who were students of the old college, which, with its ancient Royal charter and pride in its past, even then offered a good practical preparation for life
and had a student body composed of most vigorous and sturdy youngsters. These lads, from many different states and of all classes, little realized during their years of residence in the little town the tender interest which was taken in them all by the rather critical looking elderly ladies, who inspired most of them with but little interest as they met daily upon the streets.

The return of "the boys" in September brought renewed freshness and spice to life for us all. The games of ball played by "our team" we followed perhaps with little intelligence but with great loyalty. We enjoyed their amateur theatricals and minstrel shows, feeling sure that the genius of "our student body" was not rivaled by that of any college in America. We were most intensely interested in all their flirtations; and any assistance that could be rendered them in preparing for a dance, or any delicacy that could be concocted for an invalid was eagerly undertaken. It is true their nocturnal jubilations after a football victory we regarded with some dismay, well founded on experiences of trash barrels or garden gates sacrificed in bonfires on the green; but when the seniors stood in cap and gown to receive their degrees, their young boyish faces so angelic and earnest as they were departing from our midst, there was hardly one of us who did not find the
June sunshine
illuminating the
shabby little college
chapel swimming before
eyes that had seen so many
boys go hopefully forth from the same old doors into
the big, untried world. Long ago, one troop of boys
threw books aside and, led by their professors, went
out in gray uniforms to fight in a losing cause and to
return, a few of them, to a half-ruined town and a
dismantled college. But that was before our day, and
it is of Williamsburg at the close of the nineteenth
century that this is written.

On our streets even then the figure of the tourist,
busily engaged in visiting and admiring our "antiques",
was a familiar sight. We regarded them loftily, with pleasurable feelings of superiority. There were all kinds: school teachers collecting local color with which to gild future dry lessons in history; blatant Philistines who pointed the finger of scorn at a place which had made so little progress in so many years; and the enthusiastic who praised the beautiful way in which we had "preserved the atmosphere of the past". We heard a great deal about our "atmosphere" in Williamsburg, the ladies who provided board for these various tourists learning to serve it in lieu of steam heat and bathrooms.

There were also foreign tourists, usually a great disappointment to us, so little appreciation did they show for the things on which we prided ourselves the most. The French cared but little for our connection with Lafayette; the English were calm over the Bible sent to our church by Queen Anne. They were "seeing America", and would have found a pork-packing establishment more interesting as being more distinctively national.

The person in Williamsburg who got and gave most satisfaction where tourists were concerned was certainly William Galt, the negro sexton. William had learned exactly the proper pose to assume with every variety: he was the faithful old family servitor with the sentimental, talking of the good old days of the past; with the modern and progressive he was an oppressed and brow-beaten member of an injured race, longing for equality and possessed of delicate pride. He called the gray-haired lady from Alabama "Mist'is", and the senator from Dakota, "Brother"; and for both he was a fertile source of information, reading inscriptions on the old stones and pointing out historic sites.
So many people came to Williamsburg to seek the graves of their ancestors that it behooved William Galt to know where to direct each would-be descendant; and so profitable did he find such knowledge that he was anxious to keep himself informed. He came one day to the rector, asking where in the churchyard were the graves of Hamlet's ancestors. The rector was inclined to assert that none of that family had emigrated to America, but William insisted that he had read a "piece" in a magazine which said that several of the Hamlet family were buried in the churchyard of Bruton Parish; and to prove his assertion, produced a flowery article on this hallowed shrine, accompanied by photographs of the shady churchyard, where it certainly declared that

"Each in his narrow cell forever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

The students of William and Mary who went their several ways through the world must have carried with them many an affectionate memory of the college and the town; of the campus by moonlight; of the roses that bloomed in the old gardens even on mild November days; of walks through the dark holly trees which looked almost black against the crimson and gold of maple and beech.

Very tender memories must also have been of Capitol Landing on the little salt water creek, which, before the days of steam, was the point of arrival and departure for every traveler bound to or from the town. At one time a busy scene, with warehouses and a wharf, it then lay deserted among the long waving grass and scattered pines which grew along the banks.
The tide ebbed and flowed among the decaying posts of the old wharf, and the silence was as unbroken as it was when the first settlers of the colony guided their boats into the inlet. The town, at first reaching towards the banks of the creek, had grown away from it by degrees; and it was then only of importance as a goal for strolling couples, a place for picnickers and for an occasional meditative crab fisherman.

It had seen stirring times, the little creek, the arrival and departure of great winged ships, the sorrow of parting and the joy of greeting; and, oh, what homesick eyes must have gazed down to the curve round which vanished the vessels bound for England!

It was very peaceful at Capitol Landing. The thunders of two wars had passed into silence. The glories of former days had vanished; but the young voices then heard on the sands under the shade of the old pines rang as hopefully, the destinies discussed were of as much importance as in the days of our early history, or in the days of change and development which were on the way when the Williamsburg of our day, hallowed with the "tender grace of a day that is dead" would be viewed as "glimmering through the dream of things that were".
The People of Williamsburg

by Ed Belvin

A. EDWIN KENDREW began to work on the restoration of Williamsburg in 1926, two years before he came to the old town. He was a draftsman with the architectural firm of Perry Shaw and Hepburn in Boston, Massachusetts and helped prepare the sketches, drawings and reports for the proposed restoration of Williamsburg for Dr. Goodwin. He was first sent to the town in the spring of 1928 to investigate the roofs of four old buildings. To insure them against fire it was necessary to cover the roofs with fire resistant shingles. Kendrew found that the roofs were not strong enough to hold the weight of the heavier fireproof shingles. He designed a truss for each building which was installed in the attic to strengthen the roof.

After this, he returned to Boston but was sent back to Williamsburg in 1929 to take charge of the drafting room which Perry, Shaw and Hepburn had set up. He was to be responsible for increasing the force, and coordinating architecture and construction. He remained in this position for six years.

This was the first phase of the restoration and during this time some of the most important existing buildings were restored such as the Wren Building, the President's House, the Brafferton and the Courthouse of 1770. Several buildings were reconstructed during this period, the Raleigh Tavern, The Governor's Palace and the Capitol being the most important ones.

This first period was considered to be the architectural phase after which activity slowed down. It was then felt that an educational phase was necessary to interpret colonial life. Direction of this effort also fell to Kendrew. The staff was enlarged and building increased until halted by World War II. Kendrew became Vice President during this period and was given responsibility for supervising all departments involved in the design, construction and maintenance of buildings and gardens.
After the war he became involved in future planning which included further restoration and related facilities such as an information center, hotels, maintenance shops, warehouses and shopping centers. He was then appointed Senior Vice President. In 1963 he suffered a heart attack and in 1968 he retired, after forty years on the job.

Mr. Kendrew participated fully in the restoration and preservation of buildings outside of Williamsburg from Bacon’s Castle and Chippokes Plantation south of the James River to projects in New York, Illinois, New Jersey and Washington, D.C. Among the many restoration projects in which he has partially participated with advice and reports are those to be found in Arkansas, Utah, Kentucky, Vermont and Wyoming.

He has been a consultant to the National Park Service on many historic properties. He has spent years on the Williamsburg city council and continues at present to take an interest in and participate in enough projects to exhaust a man half his age.

PAUL M. GRIESENÄUER made early contributions to the cultural and economic development of the Williamsburg area. His efforts in archaeology, pottery and brick making came at a time when these skills were sorely needed on the local scene. However, misfortune prevented him from receiving the recognition he so richly deserved for his work. He was frequently torn between gainful employment and his own creativity. His inquiring mind constantly led him to seek out what made things go and grow.

He was born in Dardenne, Missouri in 1886 and arrived in Williamsburg in 1919. He had been sent by his employer, Walter E. Flanders, to buy a riverfront plantation. He was instructed to keep the buyer unknown, reminiscent of the way Dr. Goodwin bought property for John D. Rockefeller. Flanders was a Detroit auto manufacturer and grocery chain owner with various
other financial interests. Griesenauer bought St. George's and the Main, adjoining plantations on the James River near Jamestown. Later, Spratley's Farm was added to the other two. He was made manager of all three.

One night in 1923, Flanders was host to a party of friends at St. George's. He had been a patient at Elizabeth Buxton Hospital in Newport News and the party was given for the nurses and doctors associated with the hospital. It was decided to continue the party in Newport News and a caravan of cars set out along Rt. 60. Before they got very far, a race developed. Flanders was driving a Maxwell and was about to pass the lead car when they met another car around the sharp curve at Lee Hall. In the panic to avoid a collision Flander's car overturned, pinning him underneath. The other passengers were only shaken up but Flanders was badly injured. He died in the hospital before morning.

Before the death of Flanders, Griesenauer was offered more money to supervise Pine Dell, a plantation adjoining St. George's. He accepted the job which meant responsibility for more than 2000 acres. It was owned by a coal company in Pennsylvania. Hay and grain were grown there as well as timber. The company especially needed the latter for props in its mines. The props were constantly decaying, causing cave-ins. Seeing the urgent need for wood preservation, Griesenauer was led into developing a process for this purpose. In his memoirs he described the way a large rubber bag was put over the end of a freshly cut tree. A copper sulphate solution was then fed into the bag through a tube and the solution was drawn into the tree while it still had its great pulling power. This is the natural pull which draws liquid from the ground and distributes it throughout the tree. He tried to patent this process but found that it had already been done in Germany in 1878.
In 1924 he helped the president of the company, Clarence Sturges, buy the 2300 acres of nearby Green Spring. This land included the ruins of the palatial former home of Governor Sir William Berkeley. Besides the main building, described by the governor's wife as "the finest seat in America," there were several outbuildings including a jail. The latter was the only building still standing in 1927. Griesenauer discovered Governor Berkeley's glass furnace and helped excavate the ruins of the mansion. This discovery inspired another associate, Jesse Dimmick, to search his land at Glass Point where he found remains of the Jamestown glass factory. This was soon restored by the Park Service.

There was an abundance of clay around the excavations at Green Spring and Sturges asked Griesenauer to try to find a use for it in the work just beginning in Williamsburg. Griesenauer had found pottery fragments and other artifacts buried in the earth at St. George's and had become interested in pottery making. A need for colonial type bricks was apparent in Williamsburg so he began to experiment with the clay of Green Spring. He found that he could control the color of bricks through the amount and duration of heat with which they were fired, kinds of wood used in the firing and various things added such as salt. The latter substance made one of the glazes used on the end of some bricks called glazed headers.

After developing the process which duplicated colonial bricks he revealed his secrets to a man who was working for the contractors doing the building for The Restoration, his name was Hedgecock. After a disagreement with Griesenauer over the price of bricks they had Hedgecock make the bricks and Griesenauer was out of the picture. However he did produce bricks for several buildings being built in the late 20s and the early 30s. His work can be found in the Presbyterian and Catholic churches, on Richmond Road, in the
Masonic Lodge on Francis Street and in the bridges crossing the Colonial Parkway to Yorktown.

After losing the Restoration brickwork he turned to pottery making and made reproductions of pieces found in Williamsburg and Jamestown. He had better luck in this venture and sold a great deal of pottery to The Restoration. The name of his brick and pottery was copyrighted as "James Towne Colony." Some of the pottery was sold world wide.

In 1941 a Sturges relative who had gotten control of Pine Dell Land Company, foreclosed and Paul Griesenauer lost everything, including his home and kilns. This forced him out of the pottery business. He then went to work at the Naval Mine Depot and later transferred to Cheatham Annex. He retired in about 1964 and died in 1969.

MR. EDWARD M. SLAUSON brought his family to Williamsburg in 1904, coming from Iowa with several other families. Soon after arriving he bought an old farm home known as Powhatan Plantation, located on Ironbound Road a few miles from town. It included 360 acres.

The date of construction of the house has been estimated to be between 1723 and 1750. The original land grant in 1643 was for 10,000 acres. The first owners were Richard and Benjamin Eggleston. After several generations of Egglestons lived there it passed to Richard Taliaferro who had married an Eggleston. Taliaferro was the father-in-law of George Wythe and was known as a "most skillful architect." the walls of the house are 28 inches thick at the bottom and 16 inches at top. There are fifteen rooms and eight fireplaces. The construction of the house has been compared with the Brafferton at William and Mary built in 1725 and to Westover built in 1730.

Mr. Slauson built the plantation into a thriving enterprise. He did experimental farming and increased crop yield with his methods. It was the
practice in Virginia in 1904 to burn off last years growth to prepare the
fields for new planting. However Edward Slauson convinced local farmers that
valuable nutrients were lost this way and that plowing under returned
nutrients to the soil and was more economical. He was the first man in the
local area to harvest 100 bushels of corn per acre. Other crops planted with
equal success were soy beans, sorghum and alfalfa. The demonstration of sound
principles applied to his farming led to an offer to be County agent. Mr.
Slauson accepted and kept the position for 28 years. His son Jessie operated
the farm while he was occupied with duties as County agent.

Thirteen head of cattle were kept on the farm through which the college
was supplied with milk. Jessie attended William and Mary in the 20s and
studied engineering.

In 1911 the elder Slauson was elected manager of Williamsburg Cooperative
Creamery, an enterprise started the year before which specialized in selling
fresh country butter. The organization gave local dairy farmers an outlet for
their products. It lasted until World War I.

Williamsburgers living here before 1935 remember DR. DAVID J. KING with
great affection and respect. A native of Canada, he came to Williamsburg in
the early years of the 20th century. In Canada he was the editor of a
newspaper. With his earnings from this occupation he studied medicine.

He was interested in people and had several hobbies. Fishing was one of
his favorites and he would travel a great distance to indulge in it. He was
an amateur naturalist and could name most tree leaves, flowers, insects or
reptiles brought to him. He played the violin and was an artist of sorts. He
sketched animals on his prescription pad for his younger patients. (I was one
of those patients.)
Unveiling Exercises

--OF THE--

Confederate : Monument

--BY THE--

Williamsburg Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy

TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1908.

Exercises Begin at 11:30 A. M.

Order of Exercises.

(1) Prayer by Rev. H. T. Louthan, Chaplain of the Sons of Veterans.
(2) Address of Welcome by Mayor E. W. Warburton.
(3) “Dixie,” sung by the children.
(4) Music.
(5) “Conquered Banner,” recited by Miss Emily Hall.
(7) Presentation address by Col. Lamb.
(8) Veil drawn by Miss Tricity Cowes and Master Henry Moncure.
(9) “Bonnie Blue Flag,” sung by the children.
(10) Music.
(11) Capt. John Lamb, of Richmond, introduced by Judge D. G. Tyler.
(12) Address of Acceptance by Capt. Lamb.
(13) Music.

Luncheon to Veterans and Invited Guests.
THE OLD CONFEDERATE MONUMENT

Back in the early 1930s, it was deemed that the old Confederate monument would appear a bit incongruous sitting there on the Palace Green where it had stood for so many years. It stood right in the middle of a town being restored to its Colonial beginnings, and seated directly in front of what was soon to be the restored Governor's Palace. So plans went into action to move it to Cedar Grove Cemetery as a temporary resting place. This brought about quite a hue and cry from angry townsfolk, and the very next day following its removal, there appeared on the Palace Green at the very same spot where the old memorial had stood, a large black cross draped with a Confederate flag and labeled "crucification of the Confederacy by wealth."

Among the protesters were Miss Cara Armistead, a lifelong resident of Williamsburg who died in 1979 at the age of 89. She expressed her feelings by penning the following verse which appeared in the Virginia Gazette in April 1930.

ON THE RENEWED PROPOSAL TO REMOVE THE CONFEDERATE MONUMENT FROM PALACE GREEN

Sleeping buried ranks of Gray
Doomed to oblivion, your sons now say
Your marker stands in progress' way.

You risked your all, courageous band,
Fought weary years to save our land
From warring brothers' ruthless hand.

Why did you dare to suffer long?
To hope that right would conquer wrong?
Had life not taught you Mammon's strong?

For men who dream and lust for power
With threat and falsehood seek to cower
Those who delay their triumph's hour.

And with the strength of beggarly gold
Dazzled and awed those few who sold
Our birthright from brave sires of old.

Your blood still courses in our veins.
What is it weakens modern strains
Who value naught save golden gains?

What profiteth a man whose soul
Dies as he strives to reach a goal
That saves a part to curse the whole?

Life, liberty and...happiness
Have reached a stage of sad duress
Who dares the sordid truth confess.
Of bargain and corruption's plan
To steal by law the rights of man
Through politicians' venal ban.

Sleep on, forgotten ranks of gray!
But if on that far shore you pray,
Remember us, poor bartered clay.

(The Green was purchased with the understanding that this monument should remain.)

.....Cara Armistead
Williamsburg, Va.
A LEAP YEAR BALL IN WILLIAMSBURG IN 1881

On the evening of the 30th of December, 1881, the ball room at the Eastern State Asylum presented a gay and dazzling spectacle, and a looker-on might have imagined that the good old days of "yore" had returned and that the lords and ladies, knights and cavaliers of a hundred years before had visited the scenes of their former festivities.

The occasion was a "Leap Year Fancy Ball", given by the young ladies of the city in order to enjoy to the fullest extent the privilege of the ladies being able to pay court to the gentlemen. The gentlemen who attended received the attentions lavished upon them with becoming modesty.

At half-past nine o'clock, the ball was opened by the Grand March around the spacious and beautiful room. The scene was charming as delightful music, youth and happiness could make it.

It would be impossible to describe all the characters and costumes, but some among them merit particular notice. Among the gentlemen, the most conspicuous were Winder Lane as Henry VIII, in black velvet and ermine; Mr. Dickinson as "Fra Diavola", and Mr. Lee Henley as "Little Boy Blue." The costume of Mr. E. H. Clowes as the "Knight of the Bleeding Heart" was very much admired.

Mr. James Christian, Mr. R. L. Spencer and others appeared as cavaliers, and Mr. Crone as a gypsy. But the star of the evening was Dr. Monteiro, who not-withstanding his fame as a lecturer on moral philosophy, came as a "gypsy pirate" of the most desperate and ferocious appearance.

Conspicuous among the strangers were Mr. John Raffin of Charles City, Mr. Frank Braxton of New Kent and Mr. Hope of Hampton.

Mrs. F. Lacy appeared as a snow flake...slight and graceful. Her dress was of some downy material, trimmed with swans down and crystals.

Miss Southall as "Folly" sustained her part admirably with cap and bells, ribbons and laces, flounces and furfurbows, points and tassels.

Miss Alice Smith appeared as "the maid in the garden hanging out her clothes." Her costume was most ingeniously gotten up; her dress was trimmed with a fringe of clothes pins and ornaments...brass-bound tub, bucket, washboards, etc... and the blackbirds on her cap seemed just preparing to "snip off her nose."

Miss Edith Smith was attired as a "Roman maiden." Her dress was composed of rich Roman silk, and her fair young face looked lovelier than ever before under the fantastic head-dress.

Miss Lelia Jackson as "Uhtune" was most tastefully and becomingly arrayed in green tarleton and illusion, trimmed with pearls, crystal drops, corals, seaweed, etc, and her guests, the Misses Anderson of Fauquier, came as a "Spanish lady and Mother Hubbard."

Miss Lillie Monteiro was a perfect representation of an "Italian Tambourine Girl", and her graceful dancing was greatly admired.
Miss Lelia Harrison's dress was composed principally of flags, and the bodice was trimmed with gold lace and military buttons. On her head she wore a jaunty red cap, and her pistol, canteen, and the "Cross of the Legion of Honor" proclaimed her most unmistakably as the character of "Saucy Cigarette."

Miss Charlotte Faulkner represented "Night." Her dress was extremely pretty and appropriate, but no star in her crown or girdle was half so bright and bewitching as those eyes of Irish blue.

Perhaps the most ingenious of all the costumes was that of Miss Bettie Henley. She appeared as "The Press," and no fingers but the skillful ones of the wearer could ever have fashioned a dress of newspapers so tasteful and becoming. "The Rooster" in the Dispatch looked more triumphant than ever, and never were advertisements so charmingly and coquettishly displayed.

The success of this lively and colorful gathering was largely due to the efforts of Mrs. David Lee and to the young gentlemen who composed the Amateur Band of Williamsburg. Mentioned also were Dr. Moncure, the superintendent of Eastern State Asylum, and the officers thereof for their co-operation and kindnesses.

At 12 o'clock, supper was announced, and all repaired to the well-lighted dining room where a table was spread most bountifully with the delicacies of the season, and presided over by Mrs. H. T. Jones, Mrs. Israel Smith and Mrs. Randolph Harrison.

The gentlemen were comfortably seated and assiduously waited on by the ladies. After doing full justice to the good cheer, the young people returned to the ballroom, and dancing was kept up until a late hour.

At four o'clock when the managers suggested that it was time to retire from the gay scene, they were met with imploring faces and touching supplications. However, by half-past four, the gentlemen had been safely escorted to their homes.

Fancy dress balls appear to have been popular in Williamsburg. Now let's hear about one that took place nearly fifty years later.

NEW YEARS EVE 1930

A masquerade ball was held on New Year’s Eve, 1930 for members of the respective departments of the Rockefeller Restoration. This event was held in the auditorium of the old Williamsburg High School on Palace Green. The ball-room was decorated with evergreens, and all the guests appeared in costumes. At midnight, the masks were removed, and a bountiful supper was served by attendants from the Travis House.

Mr. Vernon Geddy was master of ceremonies and led the grand march. Prizes were awarded for costumes, and Mrs. Geddy was awarded that for the most beautiful ladies' costume... she came dressed as a Colonial lady.
CLASS OF 1936 -- MATTHEW WHALEY

Graduation Friday June 5, 1936

The Class of 1936 consisted of 42 graduates of whom eight are deceased. All but three were located and contacted. Nine live in Williamsburg, 9 other cities in Virginia are represented and nine other states. Most are now retired and at least one has already celebrated her 50th wedding anniversary. Among the professions represented are doctors, lawyers, nurses, school teachers, college professors, librarians, career military officers and Civil Service Employees.

The records reveal that home room teachers in 1935-36 were:

K  Miss Mary Wall Christian
   1  Miss Elizabeth Finch
   2  Miss Mildred Kidd
   3  Miss Margaret Finch
   4  Miss Rena Luck
   5  Miss Maxie Acree
   6  Miss Jeanne Etheridge
   7  Miss Myrtle Cooper
   8  Miss Elsie Low
   9  Miss Eunice Hall
   10 Miss Annette Gwaltney
      Miss Mary Scott Howison
      Miss Gladys Omohundra
   11 Miss Mildred Matier
      Miss Geraldine Rowe
      Miss Ida Troswig
      Miss Shirley Payne

Shop Mr. David Bartlett
Music Mr. Griffey
PE Miss Carrie Curle Sinclair
Band Mr. C. C. Briggs
Custodian Mr. Sawyer

Rawls Byrd was Superintendent and Principal and Mrs. Merritt Foster was Chairman of the School Board. The list of graduates is contained in the Graduation Program.
CONTRIBUTORS

The following is a list of persons making donations toward mailing, printing, etc. The postage alone amounts to over $675.00 as there are now over 1500 names on the books. The contributions are greatly appreciated and we want to take this opportunity to recognize and thank all of you.

Mr. & Mrs. William Anderson
Margaret Philhower Atkins
Tony Antonious
Robert T. Armistead

Dorothy Belvin Bryant
Thomas C. Butts
Louise Mallory Becker

H. Wescott Cunningham
Genille Caldwell
Lawrence Caldwell
Mrs. Allen W. Callis
James D. Carter
J. T. (Pete) Christian

Mr. & Mrs. Donald Davis
Perry and Mary Deal
Mr. & Mrs. Irvin A. Douglas
Catherine Mahone Drewery
Mrs. Eleanor L. Duncan

Jeanne B. Etheridge

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Colin I Vince
T. R. & Margarette Vermillion

Walter Wiegand
George Waltrip
Ed Ware
Helen E. Warren
Courtney Sharpe Ward

Herbert & Jane Young
Rankin Sees A-Bomb Hunt By Red Spies

WASHINGTON, March 8—Representative Rankin (D-Miss.) declared today that "Communist spies and their fellow-travelers" are after atomic bomb secrets here.

His statement said that foreign spies "are assisted by American Communists, many of whom are on the Federal payroll." He mentioned the War and State Departments in this connection but gave no details.

Another member of the House Committee on un-American activities, Representative Thomas (R-N.J.), told reporters that the group is "on the trail of something big" in connection with reported espionage activities. He added, however, that foreign spy efforts so far "have failed both in Canada and America."

Meanwhile, President Truman indicated he is about ready to announce the membership of the five-man civilian board which will assay results of the bomb test at

Photo by

RICHMOND TIMES - DISPATCH
Saturday, March 9, 1946
Horse Trouble — Winston Churchill and General Eisenhower didn’t get far by horsepower in Williamsburg yesterday. Here they are shown in the carriage just after one of the horses bucked.

Staff photo

Horse Bolt With Their Carriage

Churchill and Eisenhower Undaunted

BY ALEX SINGLETON

WASHINGTON, March 8 - (REUTER) — Winston Churchill—a man who wore out his admirers but not his laughter of a narrow escape from

RICHMOND NEWS LEA