



Office of the President

Colonial Williamsburg
Restored by John D. Rockefeller, Jr.
Williamsburg, Virginia

April 30, 1943

Dear Lena,

Mrs. Chorley and I want you to know how much we appreciated the beautiful dinner which you cooked for us and our guests last Tuesday evening. It just couldn't have been better in any way.

Everyone of our guests, not only at the dinner but from time to time as we have seen them since, has commented on how attractive and delicious the first course was. The chicken was superb, and I have never tasted a better dressing. Of course you are developing a state-wide reputation with your oysters. The dessert was excellent and the birthday cakes were so light and fluffy and yet so tasty that I just cannot find words to describe them.

Mrs. Chorley and I do want you to know how deeply appreciative we are to you.

Sincerely yours,

Kenneth Chorley
Kenneth Chorley

Mrs. Lena Richard
Travis House
Williamsburg, Virginia

Copy to: Mrs. Elizabeth Reynolds

1.0

wage and win that war thought only thoughts of peace. Then -- on swift war wings -- they flew back into reality!

The full story of how these men came to Williamsburg, what they did while here, what was done to make their stay pleasant and how the town reacted to their visit belongs in the annals of the Restoration, and is here written.

The British and American officers who came to Williamsburg, from Washington, for this memorable visit were:

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Dudley Pound, First Sea Lord

Field Marshall Sir Archibald P. Wavell, Commander-in-Chief of the Eastern Army, now Viscount Wavell of Cyreniaca and Winchester, Viceroy of India

General Sir Alan Brooke, Chief of the Imperial General Staff

Air Chief Marshal Sir Charles Portal, Chief of the British Air Staff

Admiral Sir James Somerville, Commander-in-Chief of the Eastern Fleet

Lieutenant General Sir Hastings Ismay, Chief of Staff for the Prime Minister

Air Chief Marshal Sir Richard Pierse, Air Officer Commanding in India

General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the United States Army

Lieutenant General Joseph T. McNarney, Deputy Chief of Staff of the United States Army

Lieutenant Colonel Frank McCarthy, Assistant Secretary of the United States General Staff and Aide to General Marshall

Major H. M. Pasco, Assistant Secretary of the United States General Staff and Aide to General Marshall

Mrs. Churchill And Daughter Pay Visit To Williamsburg

First Ladies Of England Charmed At Old Va. Capital

Williamsburg has entertained many famous guests in the past; but none, according to those who met them, more gracious than Mrs. Winston Churchill and her daughter, subaltern Mary Churchill, ATS.

From the moment they arrived in Williamsburg at noon yesterday until their visit ended late in the afternoon, they impressed their hosts with their genuine friendliness and their interest in all things American and Virginian.

Accompanied by Vernon M. Geddy, vice-president of Colonial Williamsburg, they visited points of interest in this little town and were charmed, they said, not only with its physical beauty but with its actual atmosphere of a small English village. At the capitol they expressed pleasure at the sight of the British flag which seemed to confirm the relationship of English-speaking people. That it is a flag of the 18th century rather than the modern British colors seemed not to matter at all.

Word of the capitulation of Italy reached them in Raleigh Tavern, and in the general rejoicing comment was made that no more suitable place could have been found for news of such great importance to both English and American people.

The party lunched at the Travis house, where Miss Churchill endeared herself to the management by her outspoken appreciation of southern cooking. From there they toured the Wren building at William and Mary college, and visited its chapel under which lies buried Norborne Berkley, Lord Botetourt, who had loved Virginia well enough to ask to be buried there.

In Bruton Parish Episcopal church Mrs. Churchill was most interested in the bible given by George V, and in the beauty of the interior. Subaltern Churchill's chief praise was reserved for the Governor's palace which, she said, was not only beautiful but livable. When told by her hostess, Mrs. Frank Adolph, that the leather wall covering in one room came from the Crewe house on Curzon street, Mrs. Churchill exclaimed: "Why, I have visited there often. I remember it".

Mrs. Churchill wore a gray coat



BRITISH GUESTS—Mrs. Winston Churchill (above) and her daughter, Subaltern Mary Churchill (below) were visitors in Williamsburg yesterday. They received word of the Italian surrender and elimination from the war while here.

with a blue dress, and a blue snood on her white hair. Miss Churchill's appearance was in uniform.

Included in the party were Lord Moran, Mr. Churchill's personal physician, and Leslie Rowan.

By Lena
+staf

The story begins several days before their visit -- on Sunday morning, May 9th. Mr. and Mrs. Chorley were in the Quarter preparing for Mrs. Chorley's return to New York when the telephone rang. The operator said that Richmond was calling Mrs. Chorley, but it soon developed that it was Mr. Chorley who was wanted. The man at the other end of the line said that he was Lieutenant Colonel Frank McCarthy, Aide to General Marshall, and that he would like to confer with Mr. Chorley without delay about a confidential matter which could not be discussed over the telephone. Plans were made for him to leave Richmond for Williamsburg immediately and Mr. Chorley agreed to remain at the Quarter until he arrived. Because Colonel McCarthy had emphasized the confidential nature of the matter to be discussed, Mrs. Chorley was banished temporarily from the Quarter so that the two men might have the house to themselves for their impending conference.

Colonel McCarthy reached the Quarter about noon. After the formalities of introduction, he explained to Mr. Chorley that General Marshall had sent him to Williamsburg to obtain certain information and that, in order to secure it, he was going to have to reveal a highly confidential military secret. After pledging Mr. Chorley to secrecy he told him that Prime Minister Churchill and the British High Command were en route to the United States on a secret visit, which was not to be made known to the public until after they were safely back in England. He said that the British High Command were to be engaged in

OLD VIRGINIA DINNER

13
~~12~~ Covers

MENU

Crabemat Cocktail, Claridge Sauce

Pass :
Small Dainty Buttered Beaten Biscuits

Pass:
Celery, Olives, Radishes - *8 salted nuts*

Terrapin a la Maryland

Serve Cheese Straws

Pass all:
Fried Chicken, Cream Gravy

Sweet Potato Souffle Fresh Asparagus on Square Toast, Hollandaise

Pass:
Sally Lunn

Pass:
Relish Tray (Condiments)

2. Separate Course:

Mixed Green Salad with French Dressing made with Olive Oil and Tarragon. Mixed Green Salad to consist of Raw Spinach, Watercress, Endive, Romaine, Radishes, Cucumbers.

1. Pass:
Virginia Ham

3. Canadian Cheddar Cheese

Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream

Pass:
Homemade Assorted Cakes
Demi Tasse

Fruits, ~~Salted Nuts~~, After Dinner Mints on Table

Poland Water will be served from Pitchers

a heavy series of conferences in the United States and that General Marshall wanted, if possible, to arrange a brief respite some time during their visit. General Marshall, he said, is much interested in the Restoration of Williamsburg, which he had had an opportunity to see when he was here to receive an honorary degree from the College of William and Mary. He could think of nothing that would give the British visitors more pleasure than to spend a day in this interesting place, and such a visit, the General felt, would provide an excellent opportunity for him to reciprocate the gracious hospitality tendered to him and his staff by the British officials when, on one of their visits to England, the American officers were taken to Greenwich for a most enjoyable holiday.

Accordingly, General Marshall had asked Colonel McCarthy to explore the possibilities of such a visit. First of all, Colonel McCarthy wanted to find out whether Colonial Williamsburg, operating on its present war basis, could house and feed the distinguished visitors. He knew that the Inn was completely occupied by families of Army and Navy officers and, under such circumstances, he wondered what provision could be made for General Marshall's guests. He also wondered whether such a visit would upset any previous plans of the Restoration officials and whether it would be possible to make necessary arrangements and readjustments on short notice. A complicating factor was that he could not predict how many guests were coming or



Virginia's Premier

WRVA

Radio Station

SERVING VIRGINIA FROM RICHMOND

50,000 WATTS
DAY AND NIGHT

October 13, 1943

Miss Lena M. Richard
c/o Travis House
Williamsburg, Virginia

Dear Miss Richard:

Congratulations on winning a \$25 War Bond for your entry in our Juke-Box "Household Hint" contest.

Please fill out completely and carefully the enclosed application, being absolutely certain that you sign your name in your own handwriting and at the proper place and return to us. Your bond will be mailed to you upon receipt of this application.

Congratulations, and thank you for your interest.

Cordially yours,

Harvey Hudson

Harvey Hudson

/b

Enc.

THE EDGEWORTH
RICHMOND



RADIO STATION
NORFOLK

when they would come. In fact, he could not promise definitely that they were coming at all, since they would not be arriving in this country for two days and the matter, of course, had not yet been discussed with them.

Mr. Chorley promptly agreed to cooperate in every way. While it was true that the Inn and all the guest houses were fully occupied and there was a long waiting list at the Lodge, he assured Colonel McCarthy that the Restoration would find a way to provide suitable hospitality for the distinguished guests if such a visit as General Marshall had in mind could be arranged. He explained to Colonel McCarthy that no meals were being served at the Inn and no staff was available to prepare or serve them. He pointed out also that dishes and major items of furnishings were packed away and that the equipment in the kitchen was disconnected. He promised, however, not to allow such obstacles to interfere with General Marshall's wishes, and told Colonel McCarthy to go right ahead with his plans for the visit. He and Colonel McCarthy then inspected the Inn, as completely as they could without disturbing the guests, and entered into a discussion of a number of preliminary details concerning room requirements, dining room facilities, sentries, food supplies and appropriate entertainment for the visitors.

About 4 o'clock Colonel McCarthy returned to Richmond, promising to let Mr. Chorley know definitely about General Marshall's

Forty-seven hundred and four
Linnean Avenue
Washington, D.C.

My Dear Lena Richard:

Thank you very much
for your gift of your Cook Book.
You were very kind to think
of giving it to me, and I am
sure I will have great

pleasure using it.

We, and our little party, had
a most delightful lunch

Visit Secretary of NAVY (194?)

See Article 2095-BR 4

decision as soon as possible after the arrival of the visitors in this country. Before he left, he gave Mr. Chorley permission to discuss tentatively with Mr. Green and certain staff members the various arrangements which would have to be made at the Inn, but cautioned him against dropping any hint as to who the possible guests might be. Later that afternoon Mr. Chorley called upon Mr. Green and told him there was a possibility that a group of distinguished guests would be visiting Williamsburg shortly, and asked him to be turning over in his mind the problem of moving the guests at the Inn to other quarters and putting the Inn kitchen in operation during the visit of this special group.

On Monday morning, May 10th, Colonel McCarthy telephoned to Mr. Chorley to secure further information about several points which had not been fully covered. At that time it seemed likely that, if the outing planned did take place, it would be on Tuesday, May 18th, which would give the staff at the Inn about a week to prepare for it. Two days later, however, he telephoned to say that General Marshall had just learned that the President was planning to take the Prime Minister to Hyde Park for the next week end and, therefore, he thought that the next week end would be the best time for him to bring the British High Command to Williamsburg. Colonel McCarthy said, however, that there could be no definite decision about the party until Thursday. Mr. Chorley explained that, because the time was so short, it would be necessary to

CATERESS

Souvenirs—Door Prizes—Music—Drinks—Personally Autographed Photos

AN INVITATION

TO ATTEND OUR

FIRST ANNIVERSARY

We take this opportunity to thank our many friends and patrons for their loyal cooperation during our first year. The public is cordially invited to attend a four-day celebration which will begin Sunday, Nov. 8, and close Armistice Day, Nov. 11.

LENA'S EATERY

"The Most Talked of Place in the South"

For Party Reservations Phone Uptown 4006-J

2720 LA SALLE Joe Joseph, Mgr. J.A. 9401

Famous Recipes from the N. O. Cook Book by Mrs. Lena Richards, Prop.

We will celebrate by offering you delicious meals away below cost, and many Feature Attractions FREE. SEE "THE WIN THE WAR" and "HOW TO SAVE FOOD FOR VICTORY." These tasty dishes will be served and explained as a necessary contribution to the all-out war effort.

Save Your Waste Fats for the Government Buy War Stamps

MRS. LENA RICHARDS
BUY WAR BONDS

NEW ORLEANS SENTINEL, SAT., DEC. 5, 1942



MRS. LENA RICHARDS

REV. A. L. DAVIS

GEORGE WASHINGTON

These Garden Districters were nominated as candidates in the popularity contest inaugurated last week by the New Orleans Sentinel. According to the votes coming in they are now leading in first, second and third places, respectively. First place, Rev. A. L. Davis; second place, George Washington, and third place, Mrs. Lena Richards. Who will win?

ST. PAUL—MALAYDEN

start preparations at the Inn immediately, so the Restoration staff would go right ahead and make its plans for the party even though they could not be sure it would come off. Colonel McCarthy told him that he hesitated to have them do this and would consent to it only with the understanding that Colonial Williamsburg was to be reimbursed for any expense involved in case the plans had to be cancelled.

One of the questions which Colonel McCarthy had discussed with Mr. Chorley on his first visit was whether the local airport could accommodate planes of the DC-3 type, since it was planned that the visitors should fly from Washington to Williamsburg in such planes. Mr. Chorley doubted whether this was possible but Colonel McCarthy said he had received assurances from the Civil Aeronautics Administration that such landings could be made. To make certain, however, he had his own pilot fly over the Williamsburg field on Monday and make a report. This report substantiated Mr. Chorley's doubts and it was decided that, if the group made the trip, they would land at Langley Field and drive to Williamsburg from there in army cars.

Another matter which was discussed at some length early in the planning was the question of whether Mr. Rockefeller would be in Williamsburg at the time of the visit, since General Marshall wanted particularly to have him, and Mr. Chorley, at the dinner on Saturday night. The General, however, out of consideration for Mr. Rockefeller, did not wish to extend an invitation to him if there was any possibility

1 944
sent to
Lena by
Mrs. Frank
Knox

New Aircraft Carrier Hornet Launched; Secretary Knox Warns Japanese to Beware

'Bigger Raids' on Tokyo Promised

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., Aug. 30 (I.N.S.).—Secretary of the Navy Frank Knox today warned Japan that the American air raid on Tokyo in April, 1942, would be followed by "bigger raids" as he spoke at the christening of the new aircraft carrier—the U. S. S. Hornet.

The Hornet hit the water at 12:14 p.m. (E.W.T.) about 45 minutes later than originally scheduled. The delay was caused, officials said, because the hydraulic pressure, used to lift the big vessel, had been built up too fast, and it had to be reduced before the stays were pulled away.

Launching of the ship, to replace the carrier of the same name which operated as the Shangri-La for the raid on Tokyo, also was a warning to the enemy that America can and will build two ships for every one lost.

Knox said as much.

"In her death, the (old) Hornet made doubly sure that she would not die," he pointed out. "For, besides the new ship we are christening here today, we also are to have the new aircraft carrier Shangri-La."

Marks Anniversary

The new Hornet was launched on the thirtieth anniversary of the start of U. S. naval aviation. Mrs. Knox was sponsor.

Christening of the new Hornet today was, in a measure, history repeating itself. Mrs. Knox also had christened the first carrier Hornet, which was commissioned October 20, 1941, and her matrons of honor were Mrs. Ralph A. Bard, wife of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and Mrs. Raleigh Warner of Chicago. It was the same today.

The invocation for the christening today was delivered by Commander Edward B. Harp Jr., of Hagerstown, Md., survivor of the previous Hornet. He was blown into the water just before the carrier went down and managed, after two hours of swimming, to reach a raft from which he was rescued.

The new Hornet, which originally was to have been named the Kearsage, is one of the so-called Essex class. Although the Navy did not disclose any details concerning the ship, Jane's Fighting Ships gives this data concerning the Essex class: Displacement—around 25,000 tons; personnel complement—over 2,000; guns—16 5-inch, 38-calibre; aircraft—over 80, speed, 35 knots.

Total Is Secret



Acme Photo

She's Got a Gallant Name

The new carrier Hornet slides down the ways at Newport News after christening ceremonies yesterday. Mrs. Frank Knox, wife of the Secretary of the Navy, sponsored the namesake of the gallant ship from which Gen. Jimmy Doolittle's fliers sped to Tokyo.

Hornet launched to date—but not necessarily in service—are, Essex, Lexington, Bunker Hill, Yorktown, Intrepid and Wasp. Four of these carriers bear the names of those lost in the Pacific war—Hornet, Lexington, Yorktown and Wasp.

In addition, eight smaller aircraft carriers converted from 10,000-ton cruisers have been launched. They are the Independence, Princeton, Belleau Wood, Cowpens, Monterey, Cabot, Langley and Bataan. Dozens of other auxiliary carriers built on merchant ship hulls also have been launched.

that it might have to be withdrawn. Mr. Chorley told Colonel McCarthy that Mr. Rockefeller was leaving Williamsburg on Wednesday, and would be in New York on the night of the dinner. When General Marshall learned of this he offered to place an army plane at Mr. Rockefeller's disposal, so that he might fly back to Williamsburg for the dinner, if it was held as planned.

As soon as it was definitely determined that the High Command were to make the visit, General Marshall sent a cordial message to Mr. Rockefeller, inviting him to join the other distinguished guests at the dinner. Mr. Rockefeller, unfortunately, could not accept the General's invitation, but the success of the dinner was due in a large measure to the personal interest which he and Mrs. Rockefeller took in it. Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller, both, were keenly interested to learn of the High Command's impending visit, and offered to do anything they could to make the occasion a pleasant one. Before they returned to New York, Mr. Chorley conferred with them at considerable length about the various plans, and they made a number of helpful suggestions, especially in connection with the choice of a menu for the dinner.

Mr. Rockefeller arranged to send his own butler down from New York, and also to make his butler at Bassett Hall, in Williamsburg, available to take charge of serving the dinner. When he learned how difficult it would be to obtain a good quality of cream in Williamsburg, with which to make the ice cream for the dinner's dessert, he promptly

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DIVISION OF
WILLIAMSBURG INN AND LODGE

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WILLIAMSBURG LODGE
MARKET SQUARE TAVERN
BRICK HOUSE TAVERN
CHOWNING'S TAVERN
TRAVIS HOUSE ORDINARY
RESTORED COLONIAL GUEST HOUSES

WILLIAMSBURG RESTORATION
INCORPORATED
WILLIAMSBURG, VIRGINIA

March 4, 1944

To Whom it May Concern:

Lena Richards has worked under my supervision for a period of over one year. I have found her to be an exceptionally fine cook and her foods are most delectable at all times.

Lena is specifically proud of her escalloped oysters and has asked that I express in writing a candid opinion of the same. They are definitely the best escalloped oysters that I have ever had the pleasure of tasting. She has every reason to be proud of her dish since we have had compliments by the thousand over a period of one year.

I am very happy to recommend any of Lena Richards' recipes.

CFD:AH

Signed

Paul F. Dooley
Catering Manager

offered to send a supply of rich cream from his place at Pocantico Hills, in New York, and volunteered also to secure in New York a selection of choice table fruits, some excellent cheese, and anything else that might be needed.

He maintained a lively interest and enthusiasm as the plans for the High Command's visit progressed, and, when it was over, he was eager to hear all about it first-hand from Mr. Chorley. It was at his suggestion, following the event, that this permanent record of the occasion has been prepared.

While plans for the dinner were given much consideration from the beginning, probably the most immediate concern of Mr. Chorley and Mr. Green was the matter of moving the resident guests from the Inn and the problems involved in getting the Inn in readiness for the visitors. They decided that the rooms to be used by the distinguished guests should be those in the center block of the Inn, on the ground floor and the second floor. Much time was spent in studying floor plans and working out arrangements so that the resident guests who would be remaining in rooms which would not be needed could reach their rooms without having to pass through the lobby or use the terrace. Even though the third floor was not to be needed it was decided that all of the residents in the center block should be moved out. In this way it would be possible to avoid having any of the regular guests use the same stairway the distinguished visitors would be using.

Mr. Green prepared several different types of letters for Mr.



Bassett Hall
Williamsburg, Virginia
November 10, 1943

Dear Lena:

On Sunday afternoon a beautifully wrapped package was handed in at the door for me and I have learned that it came from you. Both Mr. Rockefeller and I are very much touched that you should have thought of us and we are very grateful for the beautiful fruit cake. It was such a generously large cake that we will be able to share it with our children as they come down here to visit us, and with our guests. We have already had a generous supply ourselves. It is perfectly delicious and I have a feeling that there will be enough left when we return to New York, where we are expecting to spend

Christmas, so that we can take part of it with us.

I want at this time to tell you how much we enjoyed our dinner last week at Travis House. I liked it all very much but it was the scalloped oysters that particularly intrigued me. Sometime I hope to see you and ask you more about how you accomplish such wonderful results with oysters.

Again, with many thanks and much appreciation,
I am,

Sincerely,
Army A. Rockefeller

Mrs. Lena Richards
Travis House
Williamsburg, Virginia

Chorley to send to the resident guests to ask their cooperation. Those who occupied rooms which were to be used by the visitors were asked to remove all of their personal belongings and move to rooms set aside for them at the Lodge. The guests who occupied rooms in the central block on the third floor were asked to move to the Lodge but were told that they might leave their personal belongings in their rooms, since their particular rooms would remain unoccupied. The occupants of rooms in the east wing were told that they would not be disturbed, but they were requested to use the north door of the east wing instead of the main entrance and were told that their mail would be delivered direct to their rooms, which would make it unnecessary for them to enter the lobby to get it. The occupants of the rooms in the west wing were not to be disturbed but they were asked to use the west door of the north dining room as an entrance. Since it was decided to reserve rooms A and B on the ground floor for officers from Fort Eustis who were to be cooperating, the occupants of these rooms also were asked to move to the Lodge for the week end. In all, fifty letters were written to guests at the Inn. Miss Davis, Miss Layne and Miss Skeen worked until midnight Wednesday so that the letters would be ready to send out the minute it was certain the party would take place.

On Thursday morning, Colonel McCarthy telephoned to say that the party was definitely on. As soon as this word was received the letters to the guests at the Inn were dispatched by special messenger. Mr. Chorley also sent a letter immediately to Lieutenant Charles A. Young, Jr.,



New YORK MRS. LENA RICHARDS 1943
Herald Tribune

WOMAN OF THE WEEK

NEW ORLEANS — Mrs. Lena Richards, who is rightfully called New Orleans' best cook, is about to release to the public some more of her famous creole recipes.

Mrs. Richards' "New Orleans Cook Book" has been acclaimed the best creole cook book ever written, and now she is about to present another, the title of which will also be "New Orleans Cook Book" and which will be merged with first.

Recently, however, Houghton-Mifflin Company, Boston, produced another printing of her first book which had for some time been unobtainable. She says that the manuscript for the second book is ready and plans will go forward as soon as the supply of the new copies of the first book has been exhausted. That shouldn't be long because they are leaving fast. Just the other day, during her interview with your writer, eleven copies were sold.

A charming lady with a very winning smile, Mrs. Richards is a very interesting person to meet—and she likes meeting new people, too.

She enjoys telling about the celebrities whom she has met. Among those especially noted are Mrs. Churchill an dher daughter, Mary, "who came back to the kitchen to see me," and Secretary Knox. That was in Williamsburg, Virginia. She has Mrs. Churchill's autograph and the former has hers.

Mrs. Richards tells, too, of how the people used to stand in line waiting to be served. She tells how she prepared the meal for British commanders when they met in Williamsburg. Very similar successes have met her in Garrison, New York; New York City; and Boston. At the Bird Bottle Inn in New York, a particular favorite with the customers was baked stuffed broilers which they used to come in and call "Chicken Lena." In her new book, she has decided to change the name of the dish to "Chicken Lena." Incidentally, that dish is her particular favorite as watermelon ice cream which she says was a success the first time that she tried it.

Another of her outstanding dishes is her original recipe for scalloped oysters which she produced while with the Rockefellers. She had thought of calling the dish oysters Rockefeller but Mr. Rockefeller objected because people would have thought it was a publicity stunt.

Tribute has been paid to this great lady of the culinary arts by both the Herald-Tribune and the New Orleans Item. William Haskell, assistant to the president of the Herald-Tribune, called her the best cook in the world.

Mrs. Richards began her cooking experiences very early in life. She says that when she was small, she used to pull up a box and stand on it to look into her pots. A lot of her success is attributed to Mrs. Nugent B. Vairin, to whom her book is dedicated. Mrs. Vairin saw in Mrs. Richards great possibilities and Mrs. Richards says that "her madam" (Mrs. Vairin) gave her a day off each week to experiment with new dishes and sent her to every cooking school in the city that opened and then to Boston to study. Mrs. Richards graduated from the Fanny Farmer school in 1918.

Following her success in the East, Mrs. Richards returned to New Orleans in April of 1945 to rejoin her only daughter, Mrs. Marie Richards Rhodes, a Xavier university graduate, who assists her in their private catering business at their residence in Marengo street. Mrs. Rhodes is presently awaiting the arrival of her husband from overseas.

In addition to her catering business, Mrs. Richards is daily sending hundreds of gallons of her delicious dishes, frozen style to all parts of the country. In this business she is supervisor of a freezing plant at 530 Metairie Road where she has several girls working with her.

Not only will her new book contain creole dishes but also dishes of the other cities where she has been. A truly great artist is this lady whom we salute as "Woman among her main courses. Among her desserts, her favorite of the Week."

President of the Williamsburg Inn Officers' Club, asking him to cancel the dance which the Officers' Club had scheduled at the Inn on Saturday night.

Even when Colonel McCarthy announced that the British and American Chiefs of Staff definitely were coming to Williamsburg he could not predict accurately how many guests might be expected. His best guess was that the British visitors might number from nine to eleven and that, with the American officers who were to accompany them, the total in the party probably would be around eighteen.

Preparations went forward with renewed energy after Colonel McCarthy gave the go-ahead signal. In the meantime, an increasing amount of attention had been given to the important dinner to be held on Saturday evening. On Wednesday, as soon as the revised date of the visit had been fixed, Miss Davis telephoned to Mr. Vanderbilt Webb, in New York, and requested him to arrange immediately with the Union Club to prepare the terrapin, which had to be cooked for two days.

The housing and dinner plans were by no means the only preparations that had been under way. Early in the week Mr. Lavery was called into conference with Mr. Chorley and was asked to give his immediate attention to the matter of making the Inn attractive and comfortable for the visitors. Lawns were trimmed, hedges clipped, and the honeysuckle along the entrance pathways cropped. Every effort was put forth to make the surrounding landscape as effective a setting for the Inn as possible.

Inn for Gourmets Is Accepting Mail Orders for Menu Favorites

5-Item Trial Box Includes 2 Zestful Soups: Black Bean, Louisiana Shrimp

By Clementine Paddleford

Dine Bird and Bottle style at your own table. Charles and Constance Stearns, proprietors of the Bird and Bottle Inn, of Garrison, N. Y., mecca for gourmets in the know, are packing the specialties of their kitchen for mail order delivery. Sample kit, price \$7, postage included, gives a trial introduction to the five first items ready for market. Or the products may be ordered as you like, in half-dozen lots. In the sampler go two tins of the black bean soup and two of the Louisiana shrimp soup, one jar of dilled olives, a jar of Swedish preserves made of lingen berries and a box of the richest, tangiest, meltingest cheese sticks that ever fluttered away on the tongue.

Open that black bean soup, a thick smooth puree of black turtle beans, chocolate-brown in color and herbal of thyme, bay leaves and parsley. There are green peppers in the blend, also onions and garlic and a few cloves. To whip-snap the taste, mustard has been added and hot tobasco. No sherry in this, that's to go in at the last, just before serving. The Stearns were willing to put the sherry in for you, but the stuff didn't taste right after a few weeks in the can. The wine seemed to lose fragrance and acquired a slight bitterness. Label directions tell the cook to add one tablespoon sherry to a portion of the soup and to float a thin lemon slice and a slice of hard-cooked egg.

CREOLE CREATION—Shrimp soup Louisiana is Lena Richard's creation. She is the New Orleans caterer, remember? who wrote a cookbook, came North to find a publisher, then stayed a few years to cook for Bird and Bottle. This Creole soup is considered to be the inn's most unusual dish. Actually, it's a shrimp and vegetable chowder, but in New Orleans called a bisque, although there's not a drop of cream in the concoction. The brew has a tomato base which is combined with the stock of shrimp, this deftly blended with onions, peppers, garlic and bay. Tobasco peppers in this. Lena used these peppers in everything, carrying a handful always in her apron pocket.

FANCY FILLIP—The lingen-berry sauce, sweet yet subtly tart,



Charles and Constance Stearns present the Sampler box of mail-order specialties from their Bird and Bottle kitchen

Herald Tribune—Engels

the Stearns serve with their game and roast poultry dinners, adding a jolt of applejack just before passing. About one and one-half ounces of the apple brandy to a jar of sauce gives the right get-up-and-go. Glorious to use as a filling for a thin-rolled pancake when served hot as a dessert, or spoon it over ice cream.

Dilled olives are old hat, of course, but the Bird and Bottle's dilled olives are so good that you think of the product as a brand-new excitement. Fresh dill is used in their cure; also garlic. Lena's handiwork is noted again in that prickle of heat from the tobasco peppers. The olives take their cure nicely, keeping firm of flesh, yet tender.

Hold your breath while you eat those short, flat, hand-rolled pastry sticks, golden of cheese, so short and flaky that a careless breath will float them off in a flutter of flakes. In the mouth the sticks crash into a thousand crumbs, each butter-rich and all a-twang with Canadian cheddar—a perfect accompaniment for drinks, soups and salads.

ORDER BY MAIL—The two soups are selling at B. Altman's; black bean 55 cents, shrimp 89 cents. All the other items must be ordered direct from the Bird and

Bottle Inn, Albany Post Road, Garrison, N. Y.: black bean soup, six one-pound three-ounce tins, \$3.30, or \$6.10 the dozen; Shrimp Louisiana, six one-pound three-ounce cans, \$5.70, or \$10.80 the dozen; dilled olives, six five-ounce jars, \$3.30, or \$6.25 the dozen; Swedish preserve, six ten-ounce jars, \$3.30, or \$6.25 the dozen; cheese sticks, three half-pound boxes, \$4.50, or \$8.65 for six. Prices include postage east of the Mississippi.

The inn's idea for getting into food packaging is to keep its staff of Southern cooks busy during the winter when the restaurant is closed. A wide assortment of foods are to get the canning treatment. Coming soon is a curry sauce.

Creole sauce, Remoulade sauce and an oyster and herb stuffing, all of which have won acclaim on the inn's menu. The restaurant opens its season April 16. It is on the Albany Post Road, U. S. 9, fifty-five miles north of New York City. A place to go when you want only the best and are willing to pay for epicurean fare.

TALK OF CHEESE—Switzerland Swiss cheese is coming in increasing quantities, but prices stay high. . . . Natural cheddar is being cured now in ten-pound units, without the usual rind, cured in a specially designed protective transparent wrapper. Ask for the Kay brand by Kraft.

FROM
THE BIRD AND BOTTLE INN
GARRISON, N.Y.

Instructions were given to Mr. Lavery to have the swimming pool ready for use by May 14th, and to prepare the air conditioning system for operation in the Inn's bedrooms, lobby, dining room and other public spaces. Getting the swimming pool in readiness was comparatively simple. It had been planned to open it for the season on May 20th anyway so the new instructions only meant that the preparations were to be speeded up. The final cleaning and touching up on the painting was completed on Thursday, May 13th, and it was filled and ready by Friday evening.

The air conditioning problems were considerably more complicated. Due to the scarcity of Freon, brought about by government restrictions, it had been decided that this year the air conditioning at the Inn would not be turned on until the middle of June, if then. To put it into operation immediately, two tanks of this vital fluid reserved for use at the Goodwin Building were borrowed and, by exerting considerable influence in the right places, two additional tanks -- probably the only refrigerant available in Richmond or on the peninsula -- were secured. The minimum amount required was thus obtained and the Inn's air conditioning system was charged, tested and ready for operation by Wednesday night.

The suggestion had been made that, in touring the restored area, the visitors might find it interesting to use the tractor train in which the King and Queen had ridden when they visited the World's Fair in New York. This conveyance is now owned by the Restoration, and Mr. Lavery had it brought to the warehouse where it was checked, assembled and put

Norge Cooking School Attracts Huge Throngs



Above photos were taken at the Norge Cooking School, which was held at the Booker T. Washington Auditorium on Wednesday and Thursday nights of last week. Scene (1), O. C. W. Taylor is declaring Mrs. Lena Richard, demonstrator, arranging some of the foods prepared by her at the school. Scene (3), O. C. W. Taylor awarding a washing machine to Mrs. Margaret Patin, 636 North Galvez. Bottom scene shows a portion of the large and enthusiastic crowd which attended the show. — (Celeste Photos.)

3,000 Interested Housewives Attend 2 Day Norge Cooking School Sessions At Booker T.

Approximately 3,000 interested housewives attended a Cooking and Baking school at the Booker T. Washington auditorium on Wednesday and Thursday nights of last week, which was sponsored by the Norge Distributors of New Orleans. The school, the first of its kind to be presented here for Negroes, was received by an enthusiastic audience each night.

The purpose of such a demonstration was to acquaint housewives with the modern kitchen utensils and to hear lectures on how to care for them as well as to witness the preparation of several types of tasty foods.

Miss Jane Masters, who has been a home economist for 15 years with Norge was supervisor. Mrs. Lena Richard, leading caterer and Creole cook of New Orleans, served as demonstrator and prepared such dishes as the famous New Orleans jumbalaya, a fried chicken dinner, consisting of creamed turnips, buttered carrots, a meat loaf, caramel icing cake and Lena's corn bread, which caused many exclamations of "Oh . . . h, Umm . . . m, Ah . . . h."

As the food was being prepared Miss Masters discussed the import-

ance of using Norge appliances in the home and demonstrated with a few such as the Norge refrigerator, home freezer and the Norge gas range, which is conveniently equipped with a glass door in order that the food might be viewed without having to open the door and thus the cook as well as the kitchen remains cool.

In order to facilitate matters it became necessary to fix certain dishes, such as the cocktail cabbage and broiled fish, before the show began. These foods were passed through the aisles in order that the audience might view them.

The feature of each night was
(Continued on Page 8)

in condition for immediate use in case it should be needed. The plan was given up, however, because Colonel McCarthy thought that General Marshall would not like this idea of riding about in the tractor train for, however interesting it might be to the guests, it would be certain to make them conspicuous, a situation which General Marshall earnestly wished to avoid.

Colonel McCarthy arrived in Williamsburg again on Friday morning, and, about 10 o'clock he gave Mr. Chorley the final list of guests who were to attend the party. Together they decided upon the room each guest would occupy, placing Admiral Pound, as senior ranking British officer, in room 213, the best and largest room in the Inn. It is interesting to note that Colonel McCarthy insisted that room 212, one of the smallest rooms in the group, should be reserved for General Marshall. While this is a pleasant room it definitely suffers by comparison with the others selected, and Mr. Chorley raised considerable objection to putting the General in such modest quarters. Colonel McCarthy insisted, however, and pointed out that General Marshall especially desired that no particular attention be paid to him. He said he was sure this was the room General Marshall himself would have chosen.

There were innumerable last minute details to be attended to. Colonel McCarthy immediately got in touch with Colonel A. G. Gardner, the commanding officer at Fort Eustis, to tell him of the impending visit and to request him to furnish ten orderlies, a number of sentries and

Cooking School

(Continued from Page 1)

the awarding of prizes. These prizes were none other than a Norge washing machine, which according to Miss Masters "won't swing while wringing, and won't wring while swinging," a Norge gas range, 25 baskets filled with groceries and all food prepared at the school. The washing machine was won on Wednesday night by W. Phillips, 3402 Erato St., and on Thursday by Mrs. Margaret Patin, 636 N. Galvez St. The gas ranges were won by Mrs. Rita Chester, 718 N. Tonti St., and Miss Elaine Bell, 2907 Milan St., Wednesday and Thursday nights, respectively.

During the 15-minute intermission the supervisor introduced each product contained in the baskets and told her audience the value of purchasing these articles.

Mrs. Richard was assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Phillips.

O. C. W. Taylor served as master of ceremonies.

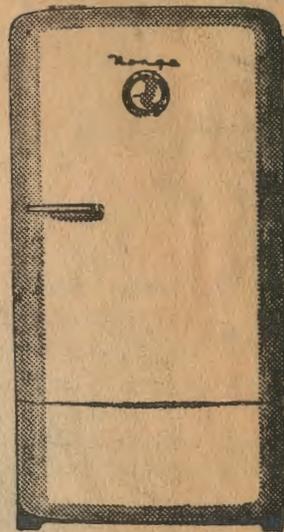
Instrumental in making arrangements for the Norge show was Ray J. Augrain, manager of the Norge Major Appliances department.

When interviewed by a Louisiana Weekly reporter, Miss Masters said, "This is the first time that

I have supervised a school exclusively for Negroes and I do not know when I have had a more responsive, courteous and gracious audience."

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We are offering to the New Orleans' public a full line of choice foods with GUMBO FILE as the house specialty.

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Leroy L. Rhodes, Mgr.

some chauffeurs and cars. He also asked Colonel Gardner to furnish a general staff officer with excellent organizing ability, good personality and a considerable degree of poise, to take charge of the men and cars to be furnished and the other military details involved. He was asked to have this officer at the Inn that afternoon to confer with Colonel McCarthy and Restoration officials.

At 3 o'clock, Colonel McCarthy, Mr. Chorley, Mr. Geddy and Mr. Green were at the Inn to meet Captain John T. Byrne, the staff officer whom Colonel Gardner had designated to assume this responsibility. They made a careful inspection of the rooms to be occupied, decided on the posts for the sentries and the instructions to be given to the guards, outlined the duties of the orderlies, worked out the arrangements for transporting the visitors to Williamsburg from Langley Field, and determined the route to be followed by the cars bearing the guests. They went over the plans for the impending visit step by step, from the time the planes were to land on Saturday afternoon until they were ready to take off again on Sunday. In passing, it should be noted that all concerned with the event had good cause to be grateful to Colonel Gardner for his splendid cooperation and particularly for his excellent choice of Captain Byrne to handle the military details. Everyone was much impressed by Captain Byrne's quiet efficiency and his remarkable organizing ability.

Friday night was set as the time for the "dress rehearsal" for the dinner and shortly after 9 o'clock Colonel McCarthy, Captain Byrne, Mr. Chorley, Mr. Green, Mr. Cogar, Mr. Lavery and all the sentries and

Lena Richard To Unveil More Cooking Secrets

BY FRANCES BRYSON

This is a book review, of sorts. About a book which hasn't yet been published.

Lena Richard, whose "New Orleans Cook Book" is, in the opinion of many gourmets, the best Creole cook book ever written, is writing another one.

In the meantime, Houghton-Mifflin has come out recently with another printing of her first book — which had been almost unobtainable for some time.

Lena, a big woman with a flashing smile and personality plus, has been going places during the past few years.

If some Orleanians lost track of her since she taught cooking here years ago and then published her book, it is because she has been winning more friends and influencing cooking in New York and Williamsburg, Va., the Rockefeller restoration project.

Out of New Orleans, in frozen form, are now going some of Lena's most delectable dishes—shipped or flown in five or 10-gallon lots, or sold here in pints and quarts.

Shrimp Creole, shrimp remoulade, turtle soup, gumbo file and okra gumbo, grillades, chicken fricassee, Creole beef stew, spaghetti and meatballs, with Creole sauce—these are some of Lena's frozen foods.

Cooked, Frozen And Shipped Off

All cooked by her in huge pots over a hot stove at 530 Metairie Road. Then they are cooled, frozen and shipped to customers in the north and in South America — by Pan-American clipper in the latter case.

Lena left here six years ago to go to New York with her book.

She later was induced to go to Williamsburg and cook for one of the restoration taverns — the famous Travis House.

For more than two years she presided in this kitchen, and was visited by the great of the world.

"Mrs. Churchill and her daughter, Mary, came back to see me, and shook my hand," Lena said. "So did Secretary Knox. I've got Mrs.

Churchill's autograph in one of my books—and she's got mine.

"Mr. Charlie (Rockefeller) wouldn't let me make Oysters Rockefeller, though. He said people would think it was just a publicity stunt. We didn't have many shrimp in Williamsburg but we did have plenty of oysters—so I made up a new recipe for scalloped oysters. (see inset). It became a big favorite.

"More people from New Orleans came back to the kitchen to see me. They recognized that Creole touch. Even with Virginia food."

In New York Lena was written up by many magazines and papers, and the Herald Tribune ran her picture and a long story about her famous dishes.

'Best Cook In World'

Here's a quote from the Herald-Tribune story about her: "In the home of the late Mrs. N. B. Vairin, to whom her book is dedicated, Lena did so well that 'her madam' considered her a child prodigy and gave her a day off a week to study cookbooks and experiment with new dishes. Mrs. Vairin, herself a fine cook, worked with Lena. She sent the girl to every cooking school that opened in the city and then to Boston to study."

Lena was graduated from the Fanny Farmer school in 1918.

While in New York Lena worked for a while at the Bird and Bottle, and William Haskell, assistant to the president of the Herald-Tribune, called her the "best cook in the world." She had a letter from him this week, telling her he wished she were back in New York.

But Lena came home because her daughter is here, and New Orleans called.

She and her daughter, Marie Richard Rhodes (who helped her write the book and who is a graduate in home economics of Xavier University), now do a private catering business from their home at 2710 Marengo St. Debutante parties, dinners in private homes—anything from cakes to entire meals delivered to the house.

The frozen food enterprise is being done by the Bordelon Fine Food Co., with Lena's recipes—all cooked by Lena.

Her new book will have not only the Creole recipes in it, but will add the dishes of the north and of old Virginia to the list. Even so they probably will have a little something to give them a slightly Richard flavor.

orderlies were on hand to take part. Since the weather had been pleasant it was planned to hold the dinner out of doors. Accordingly a table was set up on the flagstone terrace and thirteen "guests" seated themselves around it. Considerable attention was given to its size and location. Finally it was decided that the only table available was too small, so Mr. Lavery was instructed to make a new table top for it the first thing in the morning. Attention already had been given to the proper lighting of the terrace, and the flood lights had been adjusted to shine among the surrounding trees. Because the effect of this arrangement was so pleasing it was decided to try having the pool lights on also. When they were lighted, however, it was discovered that they threw a glare in the eyes of the "guests" seated at the north end of the table, so the pitch of the pool lights was immediately changed to correct the situation. *

When, in his original conference with Colonel McCarthy, Mr. Chorley promised that some way would be worked out to open the dining room of the Inn while the distinguished visitors were in Williamsburg, he did not have a very clear idea of just how this could be accomplished. To recruit and train a staff in the short time allotted was obviously impossible so it was clear that it would be necessary to muster a staff from the best talent to be found in the Restoration's present organization. Accordingly, the Travis House was ordered to be closed on Saturday and its entire culinary staff was mobilized for the important dinner at the Inn. *

Lena M. Richard

17.

The preparation of the dinner was made the joint responsibility of Carroll Dooley, catering manager, and Mrs. Elizabeth D. Reynolds, manager of the Travis House. Lena Richard, Travis House chef, and her competent crew were put in charge of the cooking of the dinner. The service of the dinner was turned over to Harry Welch, restaurant manager at the Lodge, who was formerly headwaiter at the British Colonial Hotel, in Nassau. William Johnson, Mr. Rockefeller's butler in New York, was assigned to look after the actual serving, with the assistance of Folke Ahrbjorn, Mr. Rockefeller's Bassett Hall butler, and Terry Dean, an itinerant butler whom William had recruited in New York for the occasion, together with two of the best waiters at the Lodge, James Wallace and Nathan Grant.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the interest and curiosity inspired by Mr. Chorley's letters to the guests at the Inn. The air was immediately filled with rumors and, within an hour, most of the town was discussing the impending party and speculating as to who the distinguished visitors would be. While the original plan had been to keep the Prime Minister's visit to the United States a secret, this plan evidently was changed, for, a short time after the Prime Minister and the British High Command arrived in this country, a full account of their arrival was broadcast nationally. The guests at the Inn and the townspeople, therefore, were fully aware of the presence of Mr. Churchill and the British high officials in America. Most of the local residents immediately jumped to the conclusion that President Roosevelt and the Prime Minister were to be the

mysterious guests referred to in Mr. Chorley's letters. As far as has been reported, Mr. Vernon M. Geddy seems to have been the only local citizen accurately to predict the identity of the arriving guests. Although he had no more information than the other members of the staff whom Mr. Chorley took into his confidence concerning the visit of the anonymous visitors, Mr. Geddy, observing that arrangements were being made by the Army rather than the White House Secret Service, rightly guessed that the President and Prime Minister were not coming, and, having heard that the Prime Minister was accompanied by high army and navy officials, correctly surmised that they were the ones whom the city should look forward to seeing. He even went so far as to note his prediction on a slip of paper two days before the guests arrived.

When General Marshall learned that Mr. Rockefeller could not attend the dinner on Saturday night he asked to have Dr. John E. Pomfret, President of William and Mary College, invited. As Colonel McCarthy was not acquainted with Dr. Pomfret, Mr. Chorley, who was to be the other civilian guest, offered to convey the General's invitation to him. Dr. Pomfret, who happened to have house guests at the time, hesitated to accept the invitation but finally did so. He also agreed to be one of the group who were to meet the visitors on their arrival at Langley Field.

Because of the possibility of conflicting conferences it could not be determined until after their arrival whether the visitors would

remain in Williamsburg all of Sunday forenoon or would be flying back to Washington early Sunday morning. If they were to remain, Colonel McCarthy said it was likely the group would wish to attend Bruton Parish Church on Sunday. It seemed wise to Mr. Chorley, therefore, to call upon the Reverend Francis Craighill, Jr., Rector of the church, and tell him that some very distinguished guests might be in his congregation the next Sunday. Mr. Craighill, who had heard rumors of the visit, was much excited over the prospect - and greatly perplexed - for he was just leaving for Philadelphia to attend a meeting of the Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, of which he is National President, scheduled to be held on Saturday, and had promised also to preach the Annual Congress-ional Sermon to the Descendants in Christ Church there on Sunday morning. Under the circumstances, he was much puzzled to know what he ought to do. Finally he decided to go on to Philadelphia for the Saturday engagement but to return to Williamsburg the same night, to be on hand to conduct services in his own church on Sunday, in case the distinguished visitors should stay over. Tentative arrangements were made with Dr. H. M. Stryker, one of the vestrymen, to reserve the Governor's pew for the visitors. Later, however, Colonel McCarthy asked to have this plan changed, saying he knew General Marshall would prefer to have them occupy a less conspicuous pew.

The plans for arranging temporary housing facilities for the resident guests at the Inn progressed smoothly. The guests were most cooperative. All who were asked to do so, readily gave up their rooms and

cheerfully permitted their belongings to be moved. A small detachment of soldiers from Fort Eustis arrived at the Inn with a truck Friday noon to move their baggage to the Lodge, or to the basement of the Inn. Several of the guests who were asked to relinquish their rooms offered to share the rooms of other guests who were remaining, sleeping on cots where necessary. As a result, only thirteen of the Inn's regular guests had to be moved to the Lodge.

Meantime, hour after hour, the terrapin was simmering in its juices at the Union Club in New York. By Friday night, it was cooked and ready for the next step toward its climactic finale among the British palates. Just about the time the "dress rehearsal" for the dinner was coming to an end on the terrace of the Inn, the terrapin -- along with a special consignment of sherry, the cream from Pocantico Hills, the dinner fruits and the cheese -- was being tucked into an upper Pullman berth by William, who, nestled cozily beside them, guarded his treasures as the train bearing them raced through the night toward Richmond.

The train raced -- but it was a slow race! It arrived in Richmond four hours late, losing badly to the connecting train which was to have taken William to Williamsburg. War-time train schedules being what they are, however, this possibility of bad train connections had not been overlooked by the planners. Arrangements had been made so that if William should miss the train, he was to be brought to Williamsburg in one of the private cars owned by Frank A. Bliley, an undertaker in Richmond. But,

when William arrived in Richmond, neither Mr. Bliley nor any member of his staff was there to meet him. Perhaps he was waiting at the other station? William dashed across the city. Mr. Bliley was not there either! No butler ever sought more eagerly to keep his engagement with an undertaker than the perspiring, treasure-laden William.

There followed several long distance calls to and from Williamsburg, where the frantic culinary staff at the Inn worried about the condition of the cream, the scanty hours that remained to freeze it, the freshness of the fruit, the health of the terrapin. Finally, Mr. Bliley was found! Unfortunately, however, he had forgotten all about his possible rendezvous with William. Worse still, all of his cars were tied up in less agreeable business. Hasty counsel was taken, new plans were perfected, and at 2 o'clock that afternoon, in a shiny, seven-passenger limousine, William and his precious parcels arrived safely at the Inn.

By Saturday noon everything was in readiness to receive the distinguished visitors. The city officials saw to it that the ruts in the streets were filled in, the pavements in the business section were swept and washed, and the sidewalks and curbings were searched for bits of paper and broken bottles. At the Inn, the rugs were unrolled and in place, the draperies hung, the fine linens and best china unpacked, the silver polished, the kitchen in spotless order and all the furniture gleaming.

In the exhibition buildings to be visited, Mr. James Cogar and Mrs. Dorothy Geiger had their staff of assistants fully mobilized and

instructed. At the Capitol every candle-holder shone with fresh luster, every square inch of woodwork was rubbed, and not a fleck of dust marred the paintings. Raleigh Tavern, too, had taken on new life. Teacups and glasses were rattling in the kitchen. The taproom assumed an inhabited appearance, and in all of the other rooms there was an unusual degree of activity. Mrs. J. R. Fisher, aided by her sister, Mrs. Nell Duncan, and Mrs. Charles Harrison, who formerly had been her assistant, decorated the Apollo Room, the Daphne Room, the Parlour and the Ladies' Withdrawing Room with flower arrangements that matched in loveliness any of the pre-war era. At the Palace, they placed equally beautiful flower arrangements in every room, except the Ballroom and Supper Room, and Mr. Cogar and Mrs. Geiger brought out many of the small decorative articles which had been stored away in the vault for the duration -- a quaint old chess set, snuffers, scent bottles, buckles, the Dinwiddie miniatures, and similar items which might be of interest to the visitors.

Much thought had been given to the reception of the guests upon their arrival at Langley Field. It was decided that it would add to their pleasure if, instead of driving to Williamsburg in the minimum number of cars required, extra cars might be provided so that local citizens, familiar with the country, might ride with them, pointing out the interesting historical sites they would be passing en route, and answering any questions they might have concerning Williamsburg and the Restoration. The men selected to make up this informal reception committee were Mayor Channing

Hall, President Pomfret, Mr. Geddy, Mr. Cogar and Mr. Chorley.

Every detail of the plans seemed to be working out nicely. The one factor which now worried all concerned was the weather, for it had been understood that, if flying conditions were not satisfactory on Saturday morning, the whole party would have to be called off. At 8 o'clock Saturday morning, Colonel McCarthy conferred with weather bureau officials in Washington and learned to his delight that flying conditions were ideal, although the day itself would be dark, cloudy, and fairly cool. So now -- for the first time -- it was certain that the guests were coming, and that all of the effort made had not been made in vain!

It would have been difficult, indeed, for General Marshall to have found an officer better fitted than Colonel McCarthy to take charge of the plans for the British High Command's visit. He made instant friends of all the Restoration officials and soon shared with them his contagious enthusiasm for the forthcoming event. The inquiries he made, the details he studied and the plans he perfected left nothing to chance. Every policy involved was examined and weighed with military thoroughness, and, as each decision was reached, prompt steps were taken to put it into effect -- tactfully, efficiently and without delay.

Every feature of the operations at the Inn underwent a series of inspections throughout the whole day, on Saturday. No detail escaped Mr. Chorley's careful scrutiny. His inspections began early in the morning and continued until midnight. Five minutes before the dinner was to be served

that evening, he was in the kitchen, watching for possible shortcomings which might have been overlooked by others. Shortly after noon, Mr. Chorley noted that the electric screen doors at the front entrance of the Inn presented a rather uninviting appearance so, scarcely an hour before the visitors were due to arrive at Langley Field, the electric doors were taken down and the more attractive winter doors were installed. Mr. Lavery checked the air conditioning system several times during the day, and arrangements were made for the Chief Engineer to stay at the Inn all night so that he might be on hand in case of an air conditioning or lighting emergency.

Two army cars from Fort Eustis were waiting to take the reception committee to Langley Field when, as planned, the members assembled at the Inn about 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. The route they were to follow on their way back from the Field had been mapped out carefully. Mr. Chorley had driven over a part of it the day before, checking the time required to reach the various points in the itinerary, so that an accurate schedule could be planned for the visitors after they reached Williamsburg.

At Langley Field eight army cars were drawn up, each with a number on its windshield and a private standing at its side. Each member of the reception committee had been told the number of the car he would be occupying and the names of the guests with whom he would be riding on the way back. He immediately located his car, and began watching the skies for the planes bringing the eagerly expected visitors.

General Marshall's plane arrived at 3:52 P. M., and the second plane touched the ground about five minutes later. As they stepped from the planes, Colonel McCarthy welcomed the visitors and presented to them the particular member of the reception committee with whom they would be riding, who, in turn, took them to the car reserved for them. The seating in the cars was as follows:

General Marshall and Field Marshal Wavell rode with Mr. Chorley.

Admiral Pound and Lieutenant General McNarney rode with Mr. Geddy.

Air Chief Marshall Pierse rode with Mayor Hall.

General Brooke and Air Chief Marshal Portal rode with Dr. Pomfret.

Admiral Somerville and Lieutenant General Ismay rode with Mr. Cogar.

Major Pasco rode with Colonel McCarthy.

As soon as all of the visitors were seated in their respective cars, the procession started, headed by a pilot car driven by a military police. The baggage and liquid accessories which the planes had brought were loaded into a small army truck and taken direct to the Inn.

From Langley Field the party drove up Route #17 to Yorktown, and from there along the Colonial Parkway on into Williamsburg. At North England Street, the cars left the Parkway and turned south to Nicholson Street. At Nicholson Street the procession drove east, for a half block, to Queen Street, and then south to Duke of Gloucester Street. Here, in front of Chowning's Tavern, the party turned west and drove slowly along Duke of Gloucester Street, past the Old Court House, the Palace Green,

Bruton Parish Church and through the business district to the College of William and Mary. At the college the procession turned around and returned on Duke of Gloucester Street to the Capitol, where the group alighted from their cars, which then were parked in front of Raleigh Tavern.

The visitors were well guarded along the way and while they were in Williamsburg. Unknown to them, and to most of the Restoration officials, Captain Byrne had mobile military units stationed at both approaches to the town, to be on hand for instant action in case of any emergency.

All of the guests were in high spirits when they arrived at Langley Field. Each member of the party had many questions to ask his host during the drive to Williamsburg, and all seemed greatly interested in the things they saw along the way. Field Marshal Wavell was especially interested in Langley Field itself, and General Marshall, in telling him about it, reviewed the growth and development of the United States Air Corps, quoting an astonishing array of statistics concerning the number of planes, pilots, gunners, ground crews, etc. Admiral Pound also was greatly interested in Langley Field, and Lieutenant General McNarney, who had spent eight years at that field, was able to furnish him with exact information concerning it. The Admiral undertook to orient himself by studying the map of the Peninsula on one of the Restoration folders which had been given to him. As they approached Yorktown, Mr. Geddy mentioned that Lord Bryce had referred to Yorktown as the site of the "greatest British victory", to which Mr. Geddy added that, since we

authorized in 1781 and that, since no funds had been provided to build it until 1881, it had come to be known as the "Hundred Year Monument".

Mr. Chorley also pointed out one or two duck blinds in the York River and this reference to duck shooting struck a very responsive chord with General Marshall and Field Marshal Wavell. General Marshall told Mr. Chorley he ought to tell Admiral Pound about duck shooting in Virginia for, he said, there were two things that always were sure to wake up the Admiral -- one was if anybody tried to take anything away from the British Navy, and the other was the mention of duck shooting! General Marshall said he had a duck blind of his own on the Potomac, just 45 minutes from his house -- so convenient that he could go down there and shoot and be at his desk by 10:30 in the morning. In spite of his interest in duck shooting and the convenience of his duck blind, however, General Marshall said he had only had time to go duck hunting twice in the past two years.

The General told of an interesting incident linked with this hobby. As he had taken only one day off from his duties in the last year and a half, Mrs. Marshall and his friends were insistent that he should go duck shooting on the opening day of the season last fall. They took care of all of the details, got out his hunting clothes, his gun and ammunition, arranged for his guide and had everything set for him to pursue his favorite sport, on November 1st. About 10 o'clock the night before, the telephone rang. It was a message from Mr. Murphy, the American

Americans thought it was our greatest victory, too, both the British and the Americans alike should enjoy seeing it. The Admiral suggested that he, then, ought to have an especially great interest in it, since he, like Prime Minister Churchill, is half American, his mother having been a Bostonian.

Both Admiral Pound and General McNarney commented on the small space occupied by the Revolutionary troops at Yorktown and the limited number of men engaged there. General McNarney recounted to Admiral Pound in some detail the part played by the French navy in the Yorktown engagement. Mr. Geddy told the Admiral that several years ago the Mariners' Museum had raised one or two of the British ships sunk in the Yorktown harbor, and jokingly added that the local citizens thought they had discovered the real reason why the fleet was bottled up there for, on the ships raised, only a few cannon balls were found while most of the ships' cargo seemed to be rum bottles. Apparently, therefore, the fleet may have been "bottled up" in a somewhat literal sense.

As Mr. Chorley's car entered Yorktown, General Marshall concluded his dissertation on the organization of the United States Army. He told Mr. Chorley that it was now his turn to do the talking and that, from then on, there was to be no further discussion of the World War for the duration of the week end. Mr. Chorley pointed out the battlefields of the Revolutionary War and showed where lightning had struck the Yorktown Victory Monument. He told them that the monument had been

North Africa was invaded, Mrs. Marshall attended a night football game in Washington. The General, however, stayed at home to be near the radio. In the middle of the game an announcement of the invasion was made over the loud speaker, to the great excitement of Mrs. Marshall and all the others present. As soon as she got home she rushed to the General to tell him what she had heard. "You don't seem to be a bit excited about the news", she said. The General smiled and replied, "I am trying not to make little things important!"

Admiral Somerville and General Ismay were intensely interested in the Peninsula, and asked Mr. Cogar many questions. As they approached Yorktown, Mr. Cogar said, "Here is the place where the British didn't do so well", to which General Ismay replied, "Ah, yes. Let's see, what was the name of that chap who did so badly here?"

Dr. Pomfret greatly enjoyed his ride to Williamsburg with his guests. They, too, showed much interest in the historical significance of the Peninsula and seemed especially pleased that their trip gave them an opportunity to drive through the countryside. General Brooke remarked about the birds and endeavored to identify as many as he could. As their car approached Williamsburg they sighted a hawk, and Marshal Portal initiated an interesting discussion of falconry, a sport about which he is particularly enthusiastic.

Mayor Hall found that Marshal Piere was greatly impressed by all of the military training and shipbuilding activities being carried

representative in North Africa who was handling the delicate diplomatic maneuvers with Admiral Darlan. It was Mr. Murphy's job to break the news of America's intention to invade North Africa to Admiral Darlan and his telephone call was to advise General Marshall that Admiral Darlan insisted that the invasion day should be postponed for two weeks. Mr. Murphy said that he shared Admiral Darlan's judgment and felt certain that if the date were not postponed the invasion attempt was certain to result in a "great catastrophe". General Marshall explained to him that it was then too late for such a postponement, for three Naval fleets already were on their way to North Africa. To postpone the invasion at that late moment would mean that the secret would be out and that hundreds of ships would have to be brought back and refueled. Naturally, the General was terribly disturbed by the things Mr. Murphy told him, but he was powerless to alter the situation.

Apparently Mrs. Marshall had heard the telephone ring for, soon after, she came into the General's bedroom to ask if the call was important, and to say that she hoped it would not make any difference with his plans to go duck shooting in the morning. He said he was afraid it would. (Of course, he could not make any mention to her of the history-making adventure that was about to begin.) Mrs. Marshall was somewhat distressed to think that, after all her planning on his behalf, the General was going to allow her plans to be upset. As she was leaving the room she said, somewhat tartly, "The trouble with you is, you make every little thing important." The day

forward on the Peninsula, and was much interested in the part played by this area in World War I and various other wars in the past.

At the Capitol, everything was in readiness for the officers when they alighted from their cars at 5:15. The building had been cleared of guests and hostesses by 4 o'clock, and the colored doorman, John Lee, resplendent in his colonial costume, stood waiting in the entrance of the east wing to usher the distinguished visitors into the building.

The tour through the Capitol was very informal. Each of the hosts saw to it that his guests' questions were answered and each made his contribution to the review of the building's historical significance. All of the guests were much interested in the Peale portrait of Washington as a young man, and most of them gave considerable attention to the books and maps. Almost without exception the British visitors remarked upon the similarity of the various rooms of the Capitol with rooms with which they were familiar in England. In the Governor's Council Chamber the conference table, with the empty chairs around it, proved suggestive to General Marshall, who said, "Gentlemen, why don't we just sit down here and continue the meeting where we left off a few hours ago?"

As soon as the distinguished guests had gone upstairs in the east wing the colored doorman, who had remained below, scurried across to the west wing so that, when they were ready to leave the building from that wing, he was on hand to bow them out -- bearing a remarkable resemblance to the colonial attendant who had ushered them in!

From the Capitol, the party walked to Raleigh Tavern where it had been arranged for tea to be served. En route, General Marshall noticed a number of people standing along Duke of Gloucester Street and wanted to know who they were. Mr. Chorley told him they were probably college students and local citizens who had heard rumors that distinguished visitors were due in Williamsburg. (The parked cars had revealed where they were and the townspeople were out in force to see them.) General Marshall asked Mr. Chorley if that was the way he kept a military secret! Mr. Chorley then asked the General if he knew whom these bystanders were expecting to see. The General said he did not, and Mr. Chorley explained that all of these persons were hoping to see the Prime Minister!

As the group reached the Tavern the bystanders broke out into spontaneous applause which indicated the warmth and enthusiasm in their informal welcome.

If any of the local citizens felt disappointed when they discovered that the Prime Minister was not among the distinguished visitors, that number did not include the nimble colored attendant who ushered the guests in and out of the Capitol. Later that evening, he declared emphatically, to Mrs. Geiger, that he had seen Mr. Churchill. "Yas, Mam, I seen him", he said. "I hear'd Mr. Churchill was a comin', and I let'em all in, so I sure seen him!"

Lieutenant General Ismay and Air Chief Marshal Portal were tremendously impressed by the Restoration. They told Mr. Geddy they thought

Williamsburg was more reminiscent of 18th century England than any city in England itself. Several attempts had been made in England to restore historic sites, they said, but in none of these efforts had any attempt been made to remove unsightly modern buildings surrounding them, as had been done in Williamsburg.

All of the guests were fascinated by Raleigh Tavern. The building had been closed to the public an hour or so earlier. The blinds were drawn, the candles were lighted, the flowers were extraordinarily beautiful, and, when the visitors crossed the threshold, all thoughts of war must have been remote, indeed. They were delighted to find that tea was waiting for them here, and went upstairs to freshen themselves in preparation. When they came down they wandered about in the game room and watched the colonial barkeeper in the taproom preparing inviting drinks, which later were served to them in the Daphne Room, after they had admired the perfection of the famed Apollo Room. The finger sandwiches, cinnamon toast and marmalade which Harry Welch, Folke and Terry Dean served them with their tea and highballs drew many expressions of pleasure.

At 6:10, the visitors arrived at the Inn, only ten minutes behind in the schedule which had been so carefully worked out for them. The ten orderlies from Fort Eustis were lined up in a row in front of the table facing the main entrance. As each distinguished guest came in, Colonel McCarthy announced his name, and his orderly stepped forward, saluted smartly, and said, "May I escort you to your room, Sir". Each of the orderlies had been given two keys to the room to be occupied by the officer

he served. As each orderly gave his officer one of them, he explained that he would be at his service at all times during the officer's stay in Williamsburg and that, in order to call him, it would only be necessary to lift the receiver of the telephone and ask to have his orderly sent to his room.

The rooms occupied by the distinguished guests were as follows:

- Room Number 209 - Air Chief Marshal Sir Charles Portal
- Room Number 210 - Lieutenant General Joseph T. McNarney
- Room Number 211 - Field Marshal Sir Archibald P. Wavell
- Room Number 212 - General George C. Marshall
- Room Number 213 - Admiral of the Fleet Sir Dudley Pound
- Room Number 214 - Air Chief Marshal Sir Richard Pierse
- Room Number 215 - General Sir Alan Brooke
- Room Number 216 - Lieutenant General Sir Hastings Ismay
- Room Number 217 - Admiral Sir James Somerville
- Room Number 218 - Lieutenant Colonel Frank McCarthy and Major H. M. Pasco

It was originally planned to have each orderly tell his officer that the pool was open and that swimming trunks were available. Since the weather seemed so uninviting, however, Colonel McCarthy cancelled this plan. The guests apparently were less disturbed by the weather, for as soon as they had seen the pool from their windows, five of the British officers asked if they might go for a swim, and made that part of the program their immediate business before dinner. Four of the guests wandered down to the grounds below the south terrace and enjoyed a round of croquet. Another

group went for a short walk in the nearby fields.

As the members of the reception committee said goodby to their guests upon their arrival at the Inn, General Marshall paid both Mr. Geddy and Mr. Chorley an unintentional compliment when, as he turned to Mr. Geddy, he said "Goodby, Mr. Chorley, I will be seeing you later".

Fires were burning cheerfully in both fireplaces in the lobby when the visitors assembled for cocktails, at 7:45. Mint juleps, which had been made personally by Mr. Green, the Inn's General Manager, were offered to the guests, and his established reputation as an artist in creating this special type of delectable refreshment was enhanced even more by the complimentary things the distinguished visitors said about their drinks. The juleps were served in the best of Restoration tradition. It had been decided that such drinks deserved to be offered in nothing less attractive than the silver Craft House cups. In the preliminary planning it developed that the Craft House had but five of these cups in stock and Max Reig had only nine. Luckily, Mrs. Zaharov recalled that Mrs. Upshur had purchased a set, and she graciously lent them for the occasion. The whiskey used in the juleps was the finest Bourbon, which Major Pasco brought with him on the plane, with the other liquors for the use of the party, at the suggestion of Colonel McCarthy, who understood that the Inn could be responsible only for the wines required.

Dinner was served at 8:15. It was a complete success, in every way. When cloudy skies appeared on Saturday morning it was decided not to take a chance on the weather, and to give up the idea of serving dinner out

on the terrace. Plans were changed accordingly and preparations immediately made to serve the dinner in the west dining room. The table top, which Mr. Lavery had made for the table on the terrace, would not fit the table that was to be used inside. This caused no consternation, however, for, anticipating just such a contingency, Mr. Chorley also had asked him to make a duplicate table top designed to fit the table which eventually was used.

The dining room never was more attractive. In addition to the pre-war rugs and draperies brought out of storage for the occasion, a handsome dining room screen, borrowed from Mrs. Emily Lane, screened the kitchen door and helped to lend an air of charm to the room. A special committee, composed of Mrs. Ashton Dovell, Mrs. Vernon M. Geddy, Mrs. A. E. Kendrew, Mrs. Frank Armistead and Mrs. K. J. Hoke, had spent a large part of their day arranging the table flowers and the floral decorations in the public spaces. The results of their efforts brought exclamations of pleasure from the guests, even though they had just come from seeing the lovely floral displays at Raleigh Tavern.

In the middle of the table, and at each end, were tall candles in graceful hurricane shades, separated by beautiful floral groups. At each place was a leather bound copy of "Williamsburg in Virginia", which was presented to each guest by the Restoration as a permanent memento of the occasion. It would have been difficult to have selected a favor that would have delighted the visitors more. The next morning the guests asked their fellow officers and Restoration officials to autograph their copies.

General Marshall, the party's host, sat at the head of the table.

Admiral Pound sat on his right and General Brooke on his left. General McNarney was seated at the opposite end of the table. Field Marshal Wavell sat on his right and Air Chief Marshal Portal on his left. Dr. Pomfret sat next to the Field Marshal and Mr. Chorley sat between Admiral Pound and General Ismay.

The dinner was one of the most elaborate of dinners that had ever been served at the Inn. The menu was as follows:

Crabmeat Cocktail, Claridge Sauce
 Dainty Beaten Biscuits, Buttered
 Celery, Olives, Radishes
 Terrapin a la Maryland
 Cheese Straws
 Fried Chicken, Cream Gravy
 Sweet Potato Souffle Fresh Asparagus, Hollandaise
 Sally Lunn Bread Assorted Relishes
 Mixed Green Salad
 French Dressing, with Olive Oil
 and Aromatic Herbs
 Virginia Ham
 Canadian Cheddar Cheese
 Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream
 with Homemade Assorted
 Cakes
 Demi Tasse
 Fruits, Salted Nuts, After Dinner Mints

Harvey's Amantillado Sherry was served with the crabmeat cocktail and the terrapin. Starting with the fried chicken and continuing throughout the remainder of the dinner, Heidsieck & Company's Dry Monopole, 1929, Champagne was served.

The conversation at the dinner was lively and interesting. General Marshall told of an experience he had had a year ago last Easter when the plane in which he was flying was grounded at Bermuda because of engine trouble. As a gesture of friendship, his host there asked him to read the scripture lesson in one of the local churches on Easter morning. When he was coming out of the church afterward a woman threw her arms about his neck and kissed him roundly. This anecdote gave Mr. Chorley a good idea. He turned to Admiral Pound and asked him if he would read one of the scripture lessons during the service at Bruton Parish Church the next morning. The Admiral said he would be glad to if it would serve any special purpose. Mr. Chorley pointed out that, in doing so, he would be sharing in the service of one of the oldest Episcopal churches in America, one that had served the Crown colony since 1658, and that he would be using a Bible presented to the church by King Edward VII, on the 300th anniversary of the founding of the Church of England in America. Without further hesitation, the Admiral said he would feel greatly honored to take part in the service, and asked Mr. Chorley to let him know what the scripture lesson was to be, so that he could review it before he went to the church.

Recalling General Marshall's mention of Admiral Pound's interest

in duck hunting, Mr. Chorley turned the conversation in that direction and this subject occupied a large part of the conversation during the remainder of the dinner. When the subject was resumed out on the terrace the following morning Admiral Pound told of an extraordinary duck hunting expedition he had been on in India, during which he killed 1656 ducks in a single day.

In the course of the dinner there were many complimentary remarks about the dinner itself. All of the visitors seemed especially pleased to have an opportunity to enjoy a typical Virginia dinner. At its conclusion, General Marshall invited the guests to retire to the lounge for their coffee and brandy, and he urged all of them to forget about the future for the time being and let their thoughts dwell on that interesting period in the past when Williamsburg was the capital of England's most important colony.

At the Palace, in the meantime, there was much activity in preparation for the visit of the distinguished guests, -- who were expected to arrive there about 9:30 that evening. Candles were lighted in every room. The barricades, which prevent ordinary tourists from entering beyond the doorways of most of the rooms, were removed so that these special visitors might have the privilege of walking about the rooms as they liked. The flower arrangements and the fruit design on the table in the dining room were given a last minute inspection to appraise their effectiveness in the candlelight. The small articles, liberated from the vault for the day, were moved here and there so that they might appear as natural as possible.

Wilson Jordan, in a fresh colonial costume, was stationed at the gate with an eighteenth century lantern in his hand, eager to escort the distinguished visitors to the entrance, where Fleming Brown, more gracious than ever, was prepared to bow them into the building. Everything was ready --

At 9:30, nothing happened.

At 10:00, Wilson used his eighteenth century lantern to light the dial of his twentieth century watch.

By 10:30, scores of "Seabees" and townspeople, seeing the Palace lighted, had asked him the same question, "What's the Palace all lighted up for?" And to each, he gave the same patient answer, "A special party's coming; I don't know who it is."

By 10:45, the candle in his lantern had grown stubby, and both his spirits and costume were beginning to droop. Then came the lively rumor that the cars bearing the visitors had left the Inn --

At 11:00 o'clock, the visitors arrived!

Mr. Cogar was waiting inside to welcome them. Aided by Mr. Chorley and Dr. Pomfret, he called their attention to items of special interest, told them how the Palace had been occupied by wounded troops from Yorktown, how it was later burned, and how it had been restored and refurnished, largely through data discovered by the Restoration's research assistants in England.

All of the visitors were extremely enthusiastic about the Palace and the fidelity with which it had been restored. They seemed quite unprepared for what they saw. First one and then another would exclaim that he

had no idea that anything like it existed in America!

After they had explored the Palace, the visitors went on out into the lighted gardens. They walked around the canal and up the terraces. When they arrived in front of the weeping willow tree in the cemetery, Mr. Chorley described the discovery of the graves of the Continental troops, and their identification through buttons found in sifting the soil in the graves.

The maze seemed to interest Admiral Pound a great deal, but apparently admirals without their compasses are as easily confused as landlubbers, for a few minutes after he entered the maze he was calling to the rest of the group to get him out. The others then went in to rescue him, but they, too, got lost. Finally, amid much shouting and laughter, Mr. Cogar piloted them all out safely.

By this time it was nearly midnight. General Marshall, noting how late it was getting, set his guests a good example by retiring to his car. Somewhat reluctantly, he was soon followed by the others, who reentered the Supper Room and left the Palace through the front entrance. With characteristic thoughtfulness, all of them shook hands with Fleming, the colored usher, as they departed.

From the Palace the group drove leisurely through the quaintly lighted streets, back to the Inn. At 12:30 they had nightcaps in the lounge, and retired to their rooms for the night. Before going to bed each member of the party instructed his orderly as to the time he wished

to be awakened in the morning. Instead of calling him on the telephone the next morning, each orderly awakened his officer by serving him orange juice and tea in his bedroom. (For the Americans, of course, it was orange juice and coffee.)

By 8 o'clock Sunday morning, several of the party were enjoying an early morning dip in the pool. The day was warm and sunny, so breakfast was served on the terrace. It was a very informal meal, each guest ordering whatever pleased his fancy. Most of the party, British and Americans alike, chose ham and eggs for their Sunday morning breakfast.

After breakfast was over several in the party played croquet. General Marshall and General Brooke became engrossed in watching a robin in a pine tree feed her young. General Marshall mentioned to Mr. Chorley that they had been looking to see if they could discover any orioles and wanted to know whether there were any in this part of the world. Mr. Chorley told them there were, whereupon General Marshall, in mock seriousness, said that apparently the only place where Mr. Chorley had fallen down in arranging for this party was in not having orioles where the visitors might see them. Mr. Chorley gravely explained that he had personally ordered the orioles to be on the terrace from eight until twelve on Sunday morning, and that he was at a loss to understand why they were not there.

Marshal Wavell, who since June 18 has been Lord Wavell, was too busy with his camera to be looking for birds. Few tourists to Williamsburg have taken as many pictures, in so short a time, as the new Viceroy. On

one occasion, Mr. Chorley noticed him down on his knees, snapping an "angle shot" of his Fort Eustis orderly. It seems likely that democracy will have an ardent exponent in India!

Sergeant Charles W. Hart, the Special Services photographer at Fort Eustis, arrived about the middle of the morning to photograph the entire group. The visitors were carefully lined up on the terrace and the first picture was taken when somebody discovered that Admiral Pound was missing. Colonel McCarthy soon located him in a corner of the lobby, studying the scripture lesson which he was to read at Bruton Parish Church, using a Bible borrowed from Miss Skeen.

One event marred the morning. At 8 o'clock, Colonel McCarthy telephoned to Mr. Chorley to say that General Marshall, Air Chief Portal and Major Pasco would not be able to attend the church service because they found it necessary to return to Washington ahead of the other members of the party. They left the Inn, for Langley Field, at 10:50. As soon as their car had gone, the rest of the party, accompanied by Mr. Chorley and Mr. Geddy, left for Bruton Parish Church.

There was a great crowd outside the church, including many soldiers and sailors, all of whom saluted Admiral Pound, who, with Mr. Chorley, led the group through the west entrance of the church. The Admiral returned their salutes, and to each navy man he passed, whether officer or seaman, he said, "Good morning, Sir."

At the entrance they met Dr. Stryker, who escorted them to the seats reserved for them in the George Washington pew. The Governor's pew was occupied by navy chaplains and by a group which included Major John Lockhart, First Secretary of the British Embassy, who, with his wife and Dr. and Mrs. Charles R. Robins, of Richmond, happened to be guests of the Restoration on that particular Sunday. Major Lockhart is a direct descendant of Governor Dinwiddie and Mrs. Robins is a descendant of Governor Spotswood, so, since the other distinguished guests preferred not to do so, it seemed appropriate that they should be invited to occupy the pew of their famous ancestors. Dr. Robins is Governor of the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Virginia.

Every seat in the church was filled. People were sitting in the two transept aisles and, as soon as the processional had come up the center aisle, chairs were placed in that aisle also.

When it came time to read the second scripture lesson, Mr. Craighill announced that it would be read by the Admiral of the British Fleet, Sir Dudley Pound, First Sea Lord, and that he would use the Bible presented to Bruton Parish Church by King Edward VII, in 1907, at the time of the celebration of the 300th anniversary of the founding of the Church of England in America. The Admiral, in his spotless white uniform, stepped to the lectern which President Theodore Roosevelt had presented to the church on the same occasion, and read, most impressively, from St. Matthew 6:19 - 34:

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust do corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body more than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which today is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

(For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

During the service Admiral Somerville became slightly ill, having a momentary recurrence of an attack of chronic malaria. Mr. Chorley quietly escorted him to his car and he was driven to the Inn. Although Mr. Chorley

wished to accompany him, the Admiral insisted that he stay with the others, saying that all he needed was to lie down a few minutes.

It had been suggested that the Rector be asked to request the congregation to remain in their places at the end of the service until the distinguished visitors had left. Colonel McCarthy objected to this plan because it would draw too much attention to the group and might make them feel ill at ease. It turned out, however, that no such announcement was necessary for, when the service was over, every person in the congregation arose and remained standing until the distinguished visitors had left the church.

After the Rector had been presented to the visitors, at the Church door, the party went at once to their waiting cars. There had been some apprehension lest the distinguished guests might be besieged by autograph hunters as they left the church. Not a single person approached them, however, and, as soon as they stepped from the entrance of the church, every soldier and sailor in the crowd outside came to attention and the civilians seemed instinctively to grant the visitors the respect to which they were entitled.

After the party arrived back at the Inn there was a general feeling of relaxation. Several said they wanted to go for one more swim in the pool. Others wished only to sun themselves on the terrace. Accepting an invitation which Mayor Hall had extended to him on the ride from

Langley Field, Air Chief Marshal Pierse, accompanied by Lieutenant General Ismay and Mr. Chorley went to the Allen-Byrd House to call on the Mayor. Mayor Hall showed them through this interesting house and attractive garden, and presented his son Channing, Jr., and his daughter, Susie, to the distinguished guests. Mr. Chorley told the visitors that Mayor Hall's brother was the Admiral in charge at Casablanca and both of the officers recalled meeting him there. After a short time the visitors returned to the Inn, and joined the others in the pool.

Mayor Hall, Mr. Chorley, Mr. Geddy and Captain Byrne were invited to have luncheon with the group. Cocktails and mint juleps were waiting when the swimmers returned from the pool and for the next half hour the members of the party sat about the sunny terrace sipping their cool drinks and telling amusing stories. Admiral Somerville, who by now had completely recovered from his indisposition in church, told a very funny story, which cannot be recorded, about a cub bear which was a mascot on one of his ships. At Mr. Chorley's request, Mr. Geddy gave a highly entertaining account of some early adventures in his career as a lawyer. The announcement of luncheon came all too quickly.

Luncheon was served at 1:30, in the west dining room, where the dinner had been served the night before. It was served buffet style, with each guest helping himself and sitting where he liked. In many ways it resembled the famous buffet dinners which won a national reputation for the Inn before the war. The menu was as follows:

Tomato Juice Cocktail	Assorted Hors d'Oeuvres	
Celery	Olives	Radishes
Lobster Salad	Tomato Salad	Potato Salad
		Coleslaw
		Hearts of Lettuce
	Cold Virginia Ham	Cold Roast Turkey
Crabflake Souffle	and	Hot Creamed Chicken in chafing dishes
Assorted Hot Breads		
Devil's Food Layer Cake	Travis House Cookies	
Compote of Fruits in Brandy	Fresh Strawberries	

The luncheon was as pleasant as it was informal. At its conclusion, General McNarney rose and said he was sorry to announce that their visit to Williamsburg had come to an end. On behalf of the General Staff and the British High Command, he expressed, most graciously, his appreciation for all the things that had been done for them. Mr. Chorley responded briefly, saying that the officers of the Restoration and the citizens of Williamsburg felt greatly honored by this opportunity to entertain such a distinguished group and that it was a distinct pleasure and a privilege to have had a part in such a pleasant undertaking. He wished the guests a safe journey home and expressed the hope that they all might return to spend more time in Williamsburg, in the not too distant future.

Since Mr. Chorley had to leave for Richmond almost immediately to catch a plane for New York, Mr. Geddy did the honors in escorting the

guests back to Langley Field. On this trip he rode in the car with Air Chief Marshal Pierse, who told him a great many interesting things about the war. He revealed how unprepared England had been before the war and how he and her little air force, in 1940, waited almost helplessly for Germany to begin bombing. He said that every time the German bombers would come over, the brave but hopelessly outnumbered British flyers would go up to meet them and do the best they could. Then they would come back and pray for the equinoctial season to start. As bad luck would have it, the equinoctial season was delayed, and each day seemed a more beautiful day for flying than the last. Finally it came and the crisis was passed. In response to a question from Mr. Geddy about the present status of the German Luftwaffe, the Air Chief Marshal said emphatically that the Luftwaffe is beaten and that the United Nations now really have air superiority. He went on to say that the terrific bombing that is being given to the industrial centers of Germany is crippling German production. "Think what would happen to your production if a city like Detroit had several tons of bombs dropped on it several times a month," he said.

An army plane was waiting for the departing visitors upon their arrival at Langley Field, and soon they were in the air waving down to Mr. Geddy and Captain Byrne.

Within an hour the distinguished guests were back in Washington, carrying vivid impressions of what probably will be remembered as a completely delightful week end.

Thus, the visit of the British High Command to Williamsburg came to a close. Every detail seemed to have worked out perfectly and those responsible for the planning felt well rewarded for all their efforts.

It was a gala week end for the townspeople. While at first there had been considerable disappointment, and quite a let-down, when it was learned that the President and the Prime Minister were not in the party, as had been confidently expected by the uninformed, the local people soon felt a thrill to be entertaining in their midst the most important members of the British and American High Commands. The hundreds of officers and men from nearby army and navy camps who happened to be in Williamsburg were much impressed in seeing so many high ranking officers. It was an experience such as few, if any of them, had ever experienced before. One sailor was heard to say that he had been in the Navy six years, but this was the first time he had ever seen an Admiral!

The guests who relinquished their rooms at the Inn felt a particular sense of pride in the knowledge that, in their small way, they had helped to make the visit of these distinguished personages a success. The only persons who seemed unhappy about the event were the wives of officers whose husbands could not be in Williamsburg at the time, to share with them this exciting occasion.

The cars bearing the visitors back to Langley Field had scarcely left the driveway before the work of restoring the Inn to its normal war-time appearance began. By six o'clock the drapes were down, the rugs were

rolled, the dishes were repacked, the regular guests were reestablished in their rooms -- and the Inn's Cinderella adventure was only a memory.

No attempt was made to capitalize on the visit as a publicity opportunity. At his very first conference with Colonel McCarthy, Mr. Chorley told him the Restoration would be glad to cooperate with him in every way, simply as a contribution to the war effort, and that certainly it sought no publicity as a reward for its efforts! Mr. Bela Norton, head of the Public Relations Department, was not in Williamsburg while the distinguished visitors were here. He had planned, at Mr. Chorley's suggestion, to leave a few days earlier for a short rest from the pressure of his work as Director of the local War Board. As soon as he heard of the impending visit he urged Mr. Chorley to let him stay on the job to help out with the details, but Mr. Chorley was insistent that he go ahead with his plans, especially since Colonel McCarthy had said that any public announcement of the High Command's visit would be made from Washington, some time after it was over. Reluctantly, therefore, Mr. Norton went on to New York, and later dispatched a telegram to Mr. Chorley signed "Exiled".

Apparently the Army's public relations policies were changed, for late Sunday afternoon, after the visitors were safely back, Mr. Geddy was advised by telephone from Washington that it was desired to have the news of the visit to go out over a Williamsburg dateline, and that it should be released at once. Mr. Geddy telephoned to Mr. Bath to ask him to check with the local representative of the Associated Press, who, Mr.

Geddy had learned, already had sent the Associated Press a story about the visit, on his own initiative. Later that evening Mr. Geddy also asked Mr. Bath to make certain that, under the circumstances, the other press associations were not "scooped" on the news. Accordingly, an account of the visit was telegraphed to the other major news organizations, and a confirming dispatch was sent to the Associated Press, in Washington.

The officials of the Restoration took a great deal of satisfaction in doing everything they could to make General Marshall's party for the British High Command a complete success, and the General seemed to be well pleased with the way the party turned out. Through Colonel McCarthy, he asked to have a bill sent to him, covering the expenses involved. Instead of sending such a statement, however, Mr. Chorley called upon Colonel McCarthy, in Washington, sometime after the party was over, and reported to him that the Trustees had, at Mr. Rockefeller's suggestion, voted not to send any bill to General Marshall. Following Mr. Rockefeller's long-standing policy of never charging the Federal Government for any service rendered to it, the Trustees preferred to look upon this occasion as one more welcome opportunity to make a helpful contribution to the war effort. General Marshall, as might be expected, was reluctant to accept this offer of hospitality from the Restoration, and did so only in deference to Mr. Rockefeller's personal wishes.

On behalf of the War Department and the British Chiefs of Staff, General Marshall and Lieutenant General Sir Hastings Ismay wrote gracious

letters to Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Chorley to express their great appreciation to them and the other members of the staff who had helped to make their visit pleasant. These letters are generous in their praise of the Restoration and in their expressions of gratitude for what Sir Hastings Ismay described as "one of the happiest, the most restful, and at the same time most inspiring experiences of our lives."

Mr. Chorley, in turn, wrote a letter of thanks to Mr. Geddy, which was read at the first staff meeting after the party, in which he said: "If I had to do it all over again, I cannot think of one suggested improvement."

And so ends the story of "the dramatic visit of the British Chiefs of Staff, who, on May 15 and 16th, 1943, visited the city as guests of the American Chief of Staff."