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By Robert W. White
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NEW YORK, May 18
Twelve-year-old Dominick Tucci, missing from his Port Washington, N.Y., home since May 6, was returned to his parents on Sunday after an 11-day experiment in living at the New York World's Fair.

Dominick, who had been dubbed by security forces as "The Phantom of the Fair," was in excellent shape. His appearance may have been somewhat short of the ideal a mother seeks before she sends her son off to school in the morning, but no 12-year-old boy would find any fault with it. His shirt and pants were dirty, his shoes dusty, and behind his ears there were sign of a lack of attention. So who cares?

The adventure was initiated when Dominick's parents told him there were

no plans to take him and his six brothers and sisters to the Fair before next fall. To Dominick, that added up to a long, hot summer, so, about 6:30 p.m. he set out.

It took all the money he had to buy a one-way Long Island ticket, and he had to make the first withdrawal on

his store of ingenuity to get onto the grounds.

After that, it was great.

Three nights he slept in the Festival of Gas Pavilion, four in the Continental Insurance Co. Pavilion, others in such places as a lifeboat in the Coca Cola Pavilion, the Johnson Wax Exhibit, and the African Pavilion.

He ate well, mostly hamburgers he bought at the Brass Rail stands. A faithful Roman Catholic, he switched to chow mein on Fridays.

He did all this without money?

Not on your life.

Money was no problem at all. There are fountains at the Bell Telephone Co.,

Unisphere and Astro exhibits, and grownups who don't know the value of money throw coins into them. Until Dominick materialized on the Fair grounds, guards and attendants had made a pretty good thing of cleaning out the fountains every day.

Dominick took over that detail. There were days when he took in better than \$5, and if he had wanted to, he could have indulged himself at one of those fancy places where the folks write the menus in foreign languages. But Dominick stuck to things he could spell.

At no time, Dominick disclosed yesterday, had he been concerned about his safety.

"There are cops all over the place," he pointed out, an observation that may not be greeted with huzzahs at Pinkerton headquarters, since one of the assignments the

Pinkertons have had for the last ten days or so was to look for Dominick.

The search had concentrated on the Fair because of Dominick's reaction to that announcement about not going to the Fair until next fall, and someone from his family had been around every day to help in the hunt.

Finally, on Sunday, a woman operator at a shoe concession recognized Dominick from police pictures.

Before he was led away home, Dominick delivered himself of this message:

"It's a cinch to sneak in."