



(ECCO ROMA)

"Ecco Roma!" In the old days the visitor or pilgrim to Rome, in the midst of a long weary journey would feel his stage come to a halt, would see the driver rise to his feet, pointing with his whip and hear him in a voice full of emotion pronounce those magic words. Then through a mist of tears and dust would the traveller look across the flat compagna to his promised land. Haven't you read (in the front of your guidebook) this account from many a pen?

Now whizzing up on to the Naples-Rome express we have scarcely time to glimpse a Roman aqueduct, the ruined temple of Minerva, the bubble of St. Peter's in the distance and then to lean out and start shouting "cabellero" or whatever it is one shouts for a porter.

It is nice to be on one's second trip to Rome—not that I should advise omitting the first, and beginning with the second—but Rome is so vast and so confusing, it mingles so many different ages of history, so much art, that it is like reconstructing one of her own shattered temples, to build one's impression of her. On the second visit the building must be done again but we have a sort of ground plan, like the famous one they found on the forum, of what it should be like when it is

The main thing is not to get too serious over seeing Rome. As soon as you begin to consult your watch and figure out if you can get to that gallery before it closes, just find the nearest cafe and sit down.

This morning I started out to go to the Capitoline Museum. I felt terribly conscientious and busy, so much so that I very nearly took a taxi to save time. But the morning was so glorious that I begged time off to walk as far as the Piazza di Spagna and see the flower market on the steps. Once there I climbed to the Pincian Gardens for a moent—just a moment—and on the way down found the house where Keats lived and died.

Then feeling guilty I hurried on to the Corso, wondering if I still ought not to ride. Arrived there I found one of the almost daily parades in progress, music, crowds, sunlight, color, gaiety. Perhaps it was the song they started singing but suddenly my orale broke down. It was as if a catch in my knees had given way. I found myself sitting down at a sidewalk cafe and ordering—O well, it unkind to tell you but it was only cafe au lait!

I sat there for an hour feeling lighter and lighter hearted as the Museum closing time. I saw soldiers on horseback, sabres flashing, priests in gorgeous red, priests in black and gold, people of every nation, in short, I saw instead of a few statues, Rome. Before lunch I walked over the Capitoline Hill to look down on the forum, so beautiful now with wisteria and the flowering Judas tree that it is as if nature wished to show that a thousand years of pomp and glory is good for no more now than a background on

I continued the day with lunch at one of the loveliest restaurants in the world looking out from end to end of Rome, afterward walking thru the idlex groves of Virgil and Horace, where even the sunlight is hoary, sifting down gray-green thru the ancient indifferent trees. Then tea, in a lovely garden cafe.

Tonight there is an American Embassy dinner, where I shall see again among others one of the men who made the original flight over the atlantic ten years ago. He is as modest and unassuming as Lindy and says quite readily "of course I was scared—scared stiff. We all were." Then he added "I think it's good for anyone to get scared. I do every two weeks." I mentally noted that what with foreign traffic I do every two minutes.

So this is "Ecco Roma." Last night the

opera where Muzio and Martinelli did "Aida" even as well as it is done in Chicago, tomorrow a drive into the country to see the Compagna at first hand. This is what I mean by not getting too serious over Rome. And thru it all, seeping in over and under is a feeling for her, a wonder and a love and an appreciation for all her great history, for all the "glory that was Rome."

Two

RAYMOND-WHITCOMB

NORTH CAPE-BALTIC SUMMER CRUISES

S.S. "Carinthia" -- June 26 S.S. "Franconia" -- June 29

Raymond-Whitcomb
North Cape Cruises for
almost ten years have
been the most popular
Summer Cruises to sail
from America. This year
there will be TWO Raymond - Whitcomb Summer Cruises to the Land
of the Midnight Sun.

The cruise-ships will be sister-ships—the newest Cunarders—specially designed for cruising. Sailing just after the close of schools and colleges, these cruises have consistently attracted younger people and families bound for a vacation together. They may be taken as a complete holiday in themselves (generous shore excursions characterize the programs) or as a delightful new way to Paris.

The routes include Iceland, the North Cape and Hammerfest, Trondhjem, the most beautiful of the Norwegian Fjords and the cities of Scandinavia and the Baltic— Bergen, Oslo, Stockholm, Visby, Tallinn (Esthonian capital), Helsingfors (capital of Finland) and Copenhagen.

The rates—\$800 upinclude assured homeward accommodations
by such noted Cunard
liners as the "Aquitania", "Berengaria"
and "Mauretania" as
well as the "Carinthia" and "Franconia".

WHITCOMB COMPANY
176 No. Michigan Avenue
Chicago - Tel. State 8615

Carpenters May Get Another Pay Increase; New Agreement Made

Carpenters, building laborers and hoisting engineers in Lake county are assured another raise in wages effective on October 1 as the result of a final settlement of controversies between representatives of the building trades unions with contractors and builders association, according to the Waukegan Sun which says:

Under the new agreement carpenters will receive \$13 a day, which will be the same as that allotted to the iron workers after a strike lasting four and one half days.

The building laborers are to receive an increase from 90 cents to 97½ cents an hour under the agreement while hoisting engineers also profiting by the increase won by the Iron workers, expect to reach an agreement on a \$13 a day wage basis.

Carpenters are now being paid at the rate of \$12.50 for an eight hour day having been granted an increase from \$12 a day last month. This wage will remain in effect throughout the present season.

Whoopee Auto Coaster Located Near Glenview

An amusement enterprise of no little magnitude known as the Whoopee Auto Coaster, is now in full operation on the Waukegan road between the towns of Glenview and Northbrook. This new, novel and thrilling riding device was constructed and is being operated by the Coaster Construction Corporation of Chicago, of which Thomas J. Hughes is president and general manager; Kent Hosmer, field manager; James Hughes, resident manager; J. Frank Pickering, director of publicity and Roy Whipple of Glenview, superintendent of construction.

This ride is an entirely new amusement feature and covers an area of approximately twenty acres of ground with fourteen thrilling humps and numerous straightaways over which a person driving his own car experiences a thrill that has never before been equaled in any amusement riding device. The Auto Coaster corporation have taken a two year lease of the grounds from the sisters of the Holy Ghost academy voluntary contribution of ten per cent of the gross receipts of the refreshment concessions operated by the Coaster corporation.

Glencoe's Last Civil War Veteran Is Dead

Michael T. Lane, age 95, the last surviving Civil War veteran residing in Glencoe, died at his home 490 Park avenue, early last week, following a very brief illness.

Mr. Lane was born at Kenosha, Wis., and as a member of the Seventeenth Wisconsin Infantry, served throughout the war. He lived for many years in Chicago, where he was an active member of Winfield Scott Post, Grand Army of the Republic.

Mrs. Lane died nineteen months ago. The only surviving relatives are two nieces, Mrs. James Enright, of 488 Park avenue and Mrs. Alice Lardner, 470 Park avenue, Glencoe.

Funeral services were conducted at Sacred Heart church, Glencoe. Interment was at Calvary cemetery. Phone Highland Park 3515

Highland Park Mantel & Tile Co.

(Not Inc.)

Tile Floors, Walls, Ceilings, Fireplaces

James Nielsen

926 LOGAN STREET



Decker's Little Prumber

THAT'S the right kind of an idea to have—a speed idea. These modern times a man doesn't want to call a special election every time he wants a job done. He wants action—we furnish it.

T. H. DECKER & CO. Plumbing and Heating

Phone Highland Park 201 15 S. St. Johns Ave.





THIS IS A SWEET AND
CLEAN LAUNDRY
PROPOSAL

