

DR. WOLCOTT TELLS OF SOUTHERN TRIP

(Continued from page 2)

tion which puts one in mind of the English Cathedral towns about which Trollope wrote in his Barchester stories.

Many Friends There

We have many friends on "The Mountain" as it is always called, and enjoyed meeting them again both in the university and in the related institutions which have been gathered about it.

The views from the mountain are superb and we passed many interesting places as we went by motor bus to Chattanooga.

A few days after our return to Jacksonville—we motored down to Daytona Beach about a hundred miles south, stopping on the way at St. Augustine to drink the waters at the Fountain of Youth and to revisit old Fort San Marco and the quaint streets of the ancient city, the oldest within the territory of the United States. The drive from St. Augustine to Daytona is along the Ocean Boulevard past the Anastasia lighthouse and the ruins of old Fort Matanzas the first fortification built by the Spaniards in America, much of the way the ocean is visible with its white capped breakers, but in places the water is hidden by the sand dunes which line the shore.

At Daytona we motored on the famous beach which is almost identical with the Jacksonville beach, both being of hard sand to the top of the

tide level and perfect for motoring. We bathed in the surf and later returned by the Dixie Highway which runs two or three miles inland from the shore. Sea bathing is a popular diversion here for the greater part of the year but during the three coldest months only the hardier bathers go in the water which is much colder here than in Palm Beach and Miami where the Gulf Stream sweeps in close to the shore and moderates the temperature.

Another Trip

Another trip we took recently was to Brunswick and Savannah, driving up along the recently completed coastal highway a perfect road for motoring. Brunswick is a sleepy Georgia town with a fine harbor and memories of the slave trade and of blockade running during the civil war. Connected with it by a long causeway and bridges is St. Simons' Island, the largest of the famous Sea Islands, the "Golden Islands" of the Spaniards. St. Simons' was the scene of many interesting historical events and before the war was covered with great plantations upon which the famous sea island cotton was grown by slave labor. The boll weevil has abolished all that.

On the island was fought the battle of Bloody Marsh in which in 1742 General Oglethorpe defeated and drove away the Spaniards. Near here also was fought the most southerly battle of the American Revolution, in which the American General Howe was surprised and defeated by a British force which came from New York by sea and landed on the island.

Interesting Ruins

At the northern end of the Island

is the ruin of Fort Frederika built by Oglethorpe in 1736 and here Charles Wesley, author of the hymn "Jesus Lover of my Soul" and many other hymns, and brother of John Wesley was Oglethorpe's chaplain.

We bathed on the Sea Island beach and had luncheon at the beautiful and luxurious Cloister hotel. We saw many ruins of the old plantation houses and slaves quarters. The island is now a resort for northerners in winter and for people from the interior in summer.

Going on from Brunswick we came to Medway, now corrupted to "Midway" once a settlement of importance but now only a tiny village, it was settled in 1732.

Here is the old Medway church built in 1792 to replace an earlier building burned by the British in 1772. A bronze tablet on the wall of the church recites its history and states that the parish has given 86 ministers to the church and seven foreign missionaries. Across the road from the church is an old cemetery in which are buried the maternal ancestors of Theodore Roosevelt, the mother of the first Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and many others whose names are recorded in the annals of Georgia. Near the gate is a handsome monument erected by the Congress of the United States as a tribute to the memory of Brigadier Generals James Creven and Daniel Stewart, both of them Revolutionary soldiers. Nearby also are the homes and the graves of two signers of the Declaration of Independence, Lyman Hall and Button Gwinnett.

Savannah Charming City

Thirty miles north of Medway in

Savannah, a city of great charm, reminding one of Charleston and New Orleans, not spoiled as yet by the march of modern progress. The beautiful old residences of the ante bellum aristocracy still line the streets. They are for the most part built of stone though some of brick, and are flush with the sidewalks and have high basements with steps leading up to stately porticos and wide galleries or verandas.

Bull street, the principal avenue, is a series of wide squares filled with flowers and beautiful trees and adorned with handsome monuments to Oglethorpe, Pulaski, who died defending Savannah, and other civil and military worthies. A map of the city shows Bull street, passing through its midst like a chain with square links, each link being a park and each with its monument.

There are several interesting churches in Savannah. There is Christ church on Johnson square, the oldest church in Georgia, dating from 1733, though the present building, of classical architecture, the third on the site, was erected in 1838. Here John Wesley and George Whitfield ministered and the Sunday school organized by Wesley in 1736 and in continuous existence ever since is believed to be the oldest Sunday school in the world.

Interesting Old Church

Another interesting church is the Independent Presbyterian, organized in 1755 as "The Presbyterian Church in Savannah" and having no organic connection with any branch of the Presbyterian church. It is said to be the only church of its sort in America. Here Lowell Mason was organist for ten years and his hymn tunes to

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