THURSDAY, JUNE 38, 1966

THE CHEROKEE SCOUT, MURPHY, NORTH CAROLINA

FEDER **Baby** Chicks ticide Eggs & Poultry ONE STO Orates & Basket Dairy Supplies Country Produce Farm Implement Flour, Foods & Soods **Building Materials** Pet And Groceries Fishing Suppli where the Pope lives. Clothing Drugs I've always wanted to go to Paints Stationery Rome, but it was hard to believe "WHERE YOU TAKE YOUR SAVINGS HOME IN CASH" I was actually there. It was very hot, but so nice after all our cold weather. After breakfast we start-**PRE - INVENTORY** ed out to see as much as possible in the short time we had. First we went over to St. Peter's Square. There is a huge obelisk in the center and on either side a **BOWMAN - DRESS** fountain. STRAW HATS At the head of the Square is St. Peter's Church, the largest in the world, I believe. The design, for SALE the most part is the work of Michelangelo. On either side of the PRICE Church embracing it are tall concret columns. The Architect, Bernini, made the BOWMAN - SPORT plan of the square this way, to STRAW HATS convey the idea of embracing all REG. PRICE 59c SALE PRICE If not pleased, your 40c back at any drug store. Try instant-ITCH-ME-NOT for itch of eczeman, ring-They're Lightweight, Cool & Comfortable worm, insect bits, foot itch or other surface itch. Easy to use day or night. Now at Parker's Drug Store. JUSTARRAYED **NEW SHIPMENT OF BOY'S - STRAW COWBOY HATS** ALSO **1955 CHEVROLE** NEW SHIPMENT OF LADIES STRAW HATS STATA VI **Children's - Straw** ONE OWNER LOW Work Hats 59c HATS 37c **ORIGINAL** . TIRES Men's & Boy's Cool Comfortable SPORT SHIRTS REG. PRICE 1.89 SALE PRICE -\$1 69 **TOWN TOPIC** SPORT SHIRTS **REG. PRICE** 2.17 SALE PRICE \$1 98 **REAL BUYS** IN

Browns Find Lots To See In Rome BY BETTY MOORE BROWN Catholics in the world. 16 May, 1956 we stayed at Hotel San Pietro in Swiss guards. Their uniforms,

STOP THAT ITCH!

SPECIAL

MILEAGE

OVERDRIVE

TRANSMISSION

DICKEY

CHEVROLET

STATION WAGON

IN JUST 15 MINUTES.

We saw the Pope's escorts, the Vatican City, about 3 blocks from navy blue with red and yellow sashes are still made as designed by Michelangelo.

> I'm getting to be as much of a photo fiend as Bud, and want to take pictures of everything I see. Next we visited all the old Roman ruins, the Forum (The Arch of Septimus, the Temple of Saturn, and Trajan's Columns) to name a few. It was here that the large publis meeting and games were held.

It is hard to explain what the Colosseum looks like. It was an oval amphitheater seating 50,000. Part of the two upper walls are gone. The only seats of white marble left are the ones in the small section where the emperor and high officials sat. The floor on which the gladiators and lions fought has been decayed and you can see the catacomblike places underneath where the animals were kept, and the barred rooms where the men were kept. The Colosseum is more out-standing at night, with the lights shining op

The Catacombs, on the outskirts of Rome, were originally used by the early Romans for burial places but during the Christian's persecution they were used as meeting places as well as for burials. There are bones, skulls, etc. still visible in some parts of them - a rather gruesome but interesting place.

We saw the Temple of Venus or what's left of it; the Baths of Caracalla; and the Pantheon, where all the Roman gods were worshipped. It has been used continuously as a church for more than 200 years, and is considered a symbol of the religious life of Rome before the change from pa-



hrough 8" oak in s, 18" pine in 14 o, down, right, lef

gan worship to Christianity. The Arch of Contantine, seen from the Colosseum, was built, as a sign of the arrival of Christianism

We saw many more ruins too numerous to name.

On our way back, we stopped at the Pizza Venezia, considered the ideal center of Rome.

In the background is a monu ment of Victoria Emanuele II. The building behind it, of white marble is breathtaking, a marve lous piece of architecture. At each

end of the roof, are bronze angels. columns, we had a grand view of From high up a colonnade of 16 all Rome. At the foot of the monument is the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier's guarded at all times by two soldiers. We really used the film in Rome.

The whole time we were in Italy, we just ate Spaghetti, Pizza Pie

and Lasonga as that's all the Italian we knew, and we never did find anyone who knew English. We decided American Spaghetti was better than Italian. We thought the German coffe was awful ,but the Italian coffee, to us, was undrinkable.

European breakfasts must consist of very hard rolls, butter and marmalade, because that's all we got. Poor Debby had a time, but she manages to bite into the rolls better than Bud and I.

17 May, 1956 After breakfast, we regretfully left Rome. We'd covered 1300 miles so far.

We went through Capranica, very old town, there isn't much left of it. It overlooked beautiful Lake Rolsena ,smooth as glass. We were back in the mountains again. Bud said they reminded him of Wyoming - big barren pieces of land, and wide gullies. It's so hot and high nothing much can grow.

Just outside Florence we stopp ed for a while at one of our Military Cemeteries. The Italians were building a monument there.

Bud had on a khaki uniform and somewhere along the way, Debby threw away the only cap he had with him. Thank goodness, no M.

P's were around. We spent the night in Verona at the San Larenzo again.

18 May, 1956 After leaving Verona, we crossed Po River and drove through the beautiful Po Valley. The hill sides are dotted with grape vineyards, it's no wonder the Italians have so much wine.

After going through Trento, we could see snow on the mountains again, and the air got cooler. The Italians near the border

speak German, and it was so nice to be able to order something besides spaghetti again. We started through Brenner Pass

and the Alps and nearly froze as we had on summer clothes.

and started on over to Salzburg.

and German borders again. There were many pretty lakes and rivers through Austria. Latez, we went through the German border into Austria again. An odd thing we noticed was that all cars except America

were thoroughly searched before crossing each border. All we had to do was show Bud's leave papers, have mine and Debbie's passports stamped, and tell how long we were planning to stay. It was over in a matter of minutes. We arrived on Salzburg at 8) p. m.

The Salzach River divides the city. We drove around for awhile. and the old castel on the Monch Berg (Berg being mountain) overlooking Salzburg had spotlights on it and was something to see. Some of the oldest churches were lit up,

too. Bud was stationed here from 1950-53. He was with the 350th Infantry at Camp Rhoder (a 10 million dollar camp built by the

army). The Dependent quarters are housing Austrian families. I imagine the Austrian Army will move into the camp there.

19 May, 19956 We ate breakfast at the Hotel, and it was delicious. The waiter spoke English so we could talk for a change. Most of the Austrians we came in contact with spoke very good English.

We went up to the Hohensalzburg Castle, and I mean up we rode straight up the mountain in a water - run rail car. It's all right unless you happen to look down.

The castle was built in 1077 by an archbishop, but was used as a fortress up until the middle 1800's. We saw the torture chambers, (don't think there's any need for details here), jail, & long narrow hall, with numerous tiny windows, through which people shot game.

The state bed-room doesn't contain any furniture now, the walls and ceilings are beautiful, but the stove is the outstanding thing. It reaches nearly to the ceiling and is held by five bronze lions. On it are Biblical scenes in ceramics, and scenes are portrayed of the lives of the archbishops who ruled Salzburg.

Next we vtsited the courtroom and the Rainier Museum, which contains copies of all the old army uniforms, books, maps and numerous other articles, dating from the early days of Salzburg. Salzburg is very old and has

gone through the Stone Age, Bronze Age, and the Iron Age. The Celts were the first settlers.

The Catacombs in the rocks at the Monchs Berg are the oldest part of the town. The early Christians worshiped here and hid from the Romans.

There was a small church deep in the Catacombs that was built in



and do things out of the ordinary. There isn't much to see inside as it was built for a day-time villa. There are 3 huge paintings in the perspective so that the figures seem to follow you wherever you

Debby had a grand time touring t he grounds. First we visited the Theatrum, a high, rounded structure, with a tapestry of many colored pebbles. In the foreground is a banquet table. On either side are seats for the guests. Here the Archbishop wined and dined them, and when he thought they were getting bored, he would touch a hidden button and water squirted from 87 small pipes hidden in the gravel, up through the seats and around the table, to the guests horror.

There are lovely ponds everywhere. There are grottoes and niches, all containing some mythical figure, and in each place, water drenches us. There is a city run by water, and when it is turned on 12 9puppets move about and an organ plays.

In one grotto, there is a clown, and when a cavity in his mouth fills with water, his eyes roll, a huge ears flap. We had to drag long red tongue sticks out, and Debby away from there.

There were many more sights, different and unusual (and wet). It's amazing what one can do with water.

After leaving there, we crossed the Austrian and German borders again. We had 12 border crossings on our trip.

We went through Berchesgaden, another GI recreational center. We'd planned to spend a few days there, but it was so cold and rainy, we decided to come on home, anyway we hated to face one more night of unpacking.

We got home late that night, tired, but very happy about all we'd seen.

Andrews Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert W. Sheidy and children, Mike, Becky and Scott have returned after a visit of several days last week in Old Fort as guests of the Rev. and Mrs. John C. Nevile who resided in Andrews during his pastorate at the Andrews Presbyterian Church. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Truett and children of Asheville and Miss Lena Truett of Oak Ridge, Tenn. spent Father's Day as guest of their father, J. L. Truett.