

Visiting St. Paul's Cathedral, The Vatican, And Other Sights Of Interest In Sunny Italy

(Written for The Cleveland Star by Miss Kathleen Ford.)

From Venice to Florence, which is one of the most beautiful of Italian cities. It has a population of 250,000 and it really seems more than that for the city is spread on both sides of the river Arno. Here we may learn a few dates in Florentine history. The discovery of tombs proves that the site of modern Florence was occupied by a pre-Etruscan, about 1,000 B. C. Etruscan Florence was founded by settlers from Fiesole, about 200 B. C. destroyed by Sulla 82 B. C., reestablished as a Roman colony "Florentia" 59 B. C. though devastated during the war of the Goths in the 5th century, it began to expand and in the 12th century it was the head of the Tuscan league directed against Germany. From the 15th to the 16th century the city was covered with monuments, churches, and palaces erected and decorated by great artists of Italy. Florence, the city of Dante, Petrarch, Boccaccio and Galileo, the cradle of the Renaissance, is called the "Athens of the West."

We visited the Palazzo Vecchio which was begun in 1293 and intended for the double purpose of a residence for the presiding magistrato and a place of assembly for public deliberation. Its fortress-like appearance is due to the fact that it was built in times of danger. Since 1871 it has been used as the town hall. We were shown the house where Dante lived, the spot where he sat and watched the building of the great Duomo, which was begun A. D. 1296. Next we see the oldest bridge of Florence, the Ponte Vecchio, built in the 14th century. The bridge is flanked with goldsmiths' shops and houses, above which runs a corridor connecting the Uffizi and Pitti galleries. The former gallery originated with the Medici collections and now contains about 4,000 paintings, besides famous ancient sculptures, engravings, tapestries, etc. The Pitti gallery, located on the left wing of the palace, contains about five hundred paintings most of which are masterpieces by the greatest masters in painting.

Beautiful Florence Scenery. We were shown the baptistry, the origin of which is lost in almost mythical obscurity, early writers declare it to have been originally a temple dedicated to Mars, but Tuscan archeologists think it to have been erected in the 7th or 8th century. Until the erection of the Duomo it was the principal church in Florence and was dedicated to St. John the Baptist, the patron and protector of the city. In this church Dante was baptized and even now all children born in Florence of Catholic parents are baptized here. The chief ornament of it is the bronze doors, in which a whole world of thought is fixed into exquisite forms. In the afternoon we were taken to the Fiesole which is situated on a hill to the north of Florence, and overlooks the valley of Arno. At our feet lay the city of Florence, shut in by hills of varied outline, and beyond, mountains stretching far and wide into the distance. There are many beautiful villas on the hillside of the Fiesole one possesses a more romantic interest than the others, the villa Rainieri, which now belongs to an American. According to tradition this is the place where Boccaccio's company of young women and men met when they fled from the horrors of plague-stricken Florence in 1348.

Dancing With Italian Boys. One night a crowd of us went to the country club in Florence. The manager introduced himself to us, then introduced us to a crowd of Italian boys—I will have to say that almost every Italian is handsome, all of them are so dark, with olive complexion, black eyes and black hair. They tried to teach us to do the tango and we had plenty of fun. "There is no 'cutting-in' as in American dances; if the orchestra plays the same piece 30 minutes, you dance with your partner that long—if you think you could. Then after that dance others come and ask for the next. They bought gardenias for us. I don't imagine they are expensive over there probably thought it was an old Spanish custom—who knows?

I only wish everyone could go shopping in Florence. It is decidedly the best place in Europe, I think. Know it's the best place of any city on our tour. There are all kinds of laces, linens, felt hats, straw hats (these should be bought at the Haymarket) leather goods, shawls and gloves are so cheap there, and they are good too—one girl in our party bought 21 pairs, but if you could see all the pretty designs and colors of kid and suede, you'd buy a lot too. It is also a grand place for jewelry. So on your trip abroad, don't dare go without spending at least two days in Florence—one for sightseeing and one for shopping.

And Now in Rome. Now we go to the Eternal City—Rome. The beauties of this mother city are so varied and complex that the newcomer, even the most learned, finds himself at first sight, confused, submerged, without direction. Myth, legend, religion, art, poets, law, under the vicissitudes of centuries, with the various schools, ex-

Suspended Sentence For Killing of Son



Mrs. Helen Donohue, her eyes swollen with tears, received a suspended sentence in Albany, N. Y., County Court for the shooting to death of her 13-year-old son, Thomas. Mrs. Donohue pleaded guilty to first-degree manslaughter and the plea for mercy was made on the grounds that the shooting was an accident.

pressions and origins, have impressed on Rome a character wholly unique, without parallel in the world.

At first one is fatigued, and when I say that, I mean truly tired, after visiting its ruins, churches, the Vatican, galleries and museums. But after a good rest another sight-seeing trip is made. Nearly the entire history of Rome, as revealed through its remains, is embraced in that area which includes the Forum, the ground surrounding the Flavian amphitheater, the heights of the Palatine and the Capitoline hills. From the Palatine there is an impressive view of the Capitoline, then down to the Forum, and after passing in admiration on the splendid Arch of Titus with its amazing bas-reliefs, we go via Sacra and so reach the Colosseum on which the centuries and devastations of earlier times have impressed an aspect of tragic beauty. Next is the Arch of Constantine, and to the Forum Magnum, which is under careful repair today. Here we saw the Temple of Vesta, Temple of Castor, the Chapel of the Vestals, the altar of Caesar and the Temple of Concord.

We visited the Pantheon, a temple of various gods, is still in excellent preservation. It is a great circular building with a dome roof of stone 140 feet wide and 140 feet high a marvel of construction. In it there are many famous people buried; it reminds one of Westminster abbey in London.

Next is St. Peter's Cathedral the second largest in the world. It is a cruciform building in Italian style, surrounded by a lofty dome, built on the site of St. Peter's martyrdom. The foundation stone was laid in 1506. In 1546, Michelangelo was appointed architect. The circumference of the piers which support the dome is 253 feet. The floor of the cathedral covers five acres. The cost is estimated to have exceeded \$50,000,000.

The Vatican, palace of the pope and one of the largest in the world, and which contains the Vatican museum. Hundreds of pieces of statuary are here; Laocoon, one of the most outstanding is carved out of a single piece of marble. Those who studied Vergil remember how he and his two sons were killed by two monstrous serpents. The Death of Laocoon by Agassander of Rhodes is one of the most celebrated works of ancient sculpture. The Sistine chapel is the most magnificent work of Vatican. There are many more, but it is almost time to leave Rome.

But I must tell you about seeing the Colosseum by moonlight. Another girl and I and two American boys, hired one of the so-called buggies or carriages, and rode all over Rome at night and it certainly is beautiful with its illuminated fountains and especially the ruins which look so completely forsaken at night. At 12:30 we drove to the Colosseum, went inside—it was in absolute darkness except for the moon which had not yet risen so it would be directly over our heads, but now it was shining through the open windows of this wonderful amphitheater which was begun 72 A. D. and for 400 years was the seat of gladiatorial shows. All around us we could hear lizards and toads hopping over the large stones, but we walked around, sometimes dumping into others who were waiting for the moon—finally at 1:30 a. m. directly above us was what we had waited for, and it was so bright that the walls looked a dark gray color, and the vines looked black; everything was so weird and almost indescribable—when we walked out it seemed as if we had been in another world, or in a haunted house with just one great big room.

Before we left Rome, Nancy and I went to Trevi Fountain and threw a coin over our left shoulder and made a wish—it is the custom if one does this he or she shall return to Rome. Next week Southern Italy and what I don't know of the earthquake at Naples and Amalfi.

Tom Mix's Cares Reach Boiling Point

Hero of Wild West Screen Melodrama Finds Marital Woes Terminate in Court—And Now Seeks Solace with Horse, Saddle and Tent



Hollywood, Dec. 31.—The Tom Mix pot of marriage woes has boiled over on the hot range of matrimony for the last time.

For the last time Mrs. Mix has forgotten the culinary technique of keeping the lid tight and domestic flame low. In her divorce papers, she cited cruelty and claims Tom was loud and boisterous and that the millionaire cowboy frightened her by twirling his pistols in their home. And on these grounds she had won her freedom from Tom.

But before she had shut the lid door of their marital difficulties the hero of the wild west screen melodramas let go a lot of mysteries that have assailed his matrimonial broom since 1918.

Now the imposing mansion in Beverly Hills, with its marble halls, stands a mute reminder of the days that used to be.

But the "For Sale" sign means that the Mr. and Mrs. Mix chapter has reached the end for good. There isn't going to be any "To Be Considered" this time.

The house that cost a million and so did the upkeep, for there were butlers, first cook and second cook, gardeners and servants for everything on the estate.

Mrs. Mix got everything she wanted, said Mix, but she didn't know how to keep it. He couldn't make friends with her set. They came to use the half-block-long swimming pool the tennis courts, and drink whatever his hospitality had provided, and then left when the bottles were empty and the house looked like a cyclone had struck it. He couldn't change himself into a heel-clicking Loebnivar, who would tilt forward to kiss the hands of Hollywood's beauties, as his wife desired, and so the difference grew into "glaciers."

Tom was very blue recalling all the woes that had befallen him since he made millions. But Mrs. Mix didn't shed a tear. It wasn't pleasant to watch her man spinning a pistol in the Jesse James fashion. She used to get the same sensations as a person looking down the street from the dizzy heights of skyscraper roofs.

The court granted an interlocutory decree to Victoria Mix, and also gave her the custody of little Thomastina. Tom will be able to see his daughter for a brief period during her yearly summer vacation. A property settlement was approved in the decree, but the amount was not made public.

Hollywood will naturally give a sigh of relief, because the domestic noises emanating from the Mix union has been very thing but harmonious to sensitive ears. A divorce was the best "silence" and Mrs. Mix got it. It was comparatively easy because Tom did not contest the action, although he entered a denial of the charges. The gun twirling charges brought out in her suit seemed to win sympathy for Mrs. Mix.

The cowboy millionaire feels as glum as a cigar store Indian about the divorce, but he is glad to be relieved of the pressure caused by Hollywood visitors, who, he firmly believes, wrecked his happiness. It isn't the first time that sudden wealth has sent love out the windows. These "rags to riches" unions usually are the first to bang up in the courts.

Curb the Appetite As the Years Mount

Elderly Folk Should Forget Old Eating Habits

With the Slowing Up of the Digestive Processes It Is Wise to Take Only the Simpler Foods and in Moderate Quantities, Says Dr. Copeland.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
United States Senator from New York.
Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

WE ARE always more or less concerned as to what food is best for the child. Unfortunately it is but rarely that we give this thought to the food for the aged.

Many elderly people suffer greatly by reason of diet neglect. Doubtless their length of life has been unnecessarily shortened in consequence.

As we grow older our need for food becomes less. At the same time our need for rest and less work becomes greater.

Food is not nearly so essential in older people as it is to youth. Youth must grow and develop. In order to do this, plenty of nourishing food is needed. As we grow older we do not expend as much energy and do less muscular work, so less nourishment is required.

Appetite may be keen as ever, but this should be curbed. The eating habits acquired in more active years are still remembered, and if continued will lead to grave dangers.

One of the common difficulties in old age is loss of the power of chewing. Steaks and roasts now become more difficult to chew. Instead of those, soups, milk, and soft-boiled eggs should be substituted.

It is difficult to convince an elderly man of the need for this change in diet. In spite of his age and loss of teeth, he still has a keen appetite for the appealing foods of old. But he should be encouraged to partake of thoroughly cooked cereals, baked potatoes, soft-boiled eggs, finely scraped or minced meat, fish and other soft foods of old.

In view of the slowing up of the digestive processes as we grow older, fats should be used sparingly. We should not include in the diet rich sauces, cakes and pies and pastries. All fried foods should be eliminated from the diet.

Old People Need Warmth. Many old people are constantly cold, and complain bitterly of their difficulty in keeping warm. What ever energy they have is exerted in their attempt to keep warm. Warm foods and drinks are always given in preference to cold. In extreme cases it is advisable to give a hot drink of broth or tea between meals instead of cold water.

Butcher Shop 20,000 Years Of Age Found

Cleveland, O.—A "butcher shop" more than 20,000 years old has been discovered in Arizona, it was reported today.

The discovery indicates that men lived in America at least that long ago. Dr. Harold J. Cook, of the Cook museum of natural history, Agate, Neb., explained before the American association for the advancement of science.

Bones of the huge elephant-like mammoth that had been hacked with flint knives by the ancient butchers, and some of the knives themselves, have been found in Yuma county, Arizona, by Perry and Harold Anderson, Dr. Cook said.

The knives buried with the bones show men must have lived there at the same time as the mammoths, Dr. Cook believes. Some of the mammoth bones showed evidence of having been hacked while still fresh, or tough and "green". A bison bone evidently used in flaking off particles of flint in making the stone knives also was discovered.

"Some of the bison and mammoth bones found here also appear to have been gnawed," Dr. Cook said. He did not say whether he thought they had been gnawed by man or animals.

The dry Arizona plateau where the bones and knives were discovered was a well-watered flood plain when the ancient butcher shop was in operation, Dr. Cook explained.

Many Closed Banks To Open In Carolina

Raleigh, Jan. 3.—Reopening of many of the banks which closed in North Carolina, the latter part of last year is expected by John Mitchell, state bank examiner.

Mr. Mitchell said yesterday he believed a large percentage of the banks would reopen within a few months on a deferred payment agreement with depositors.

He said arrangements were being made for such a step in connection with the Mechanics Savings Bank, of Raleigh; the Scotland County Bank, of Laurinburg, and banks at Everett, Mars Hill, Burnsville, Marshall, Aulander and Haysville.

A new bank has been formed at Hendersonville.

Lindy Turns Fire Fighter



Col. Charles A. Lindbergh using a fire extinguisher to quell the flames that came from his airplane at Baltimore. Mrs. Lindbergh was seated at the controls with field mechanics trying to start the motor when gasoline around the engine caught fire and started to spread to the wings of the monoplane. All the while Mrs. Lindbergh remained inside the pilot's cockpit.

A Tribute To D. B. F. Suttle

(By James C. Elliott, His Comrade) When one has passed we can see without prejudice his real character. I was closely associated with him for two years in the hardship of army life, and I can sum up six battles through which he passed, beside the nine months siege at Petersburg in the summer of 1864 after some weeks in the ditches he was stricken with fever and sent to the hospital, then furloughed home to recuperate, then back to the ditches where he remained through the winter. He made a fair record as a faithful soldier. He was a man of positive ideas, quick to condemn wrong and approve the right, had a high sense of honor, though brusque and terse in manner of expression, quick to tell where he stood on all questions. When we came the two last survivors of the company, we became more closely related. In religion he was a devout fundamentalist, retaining the orthodox faith of his mother.

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good intentions come true we must daily our resolutions renew. I have noted the weather for 30 years and this is the worst Christmas weather I ever saw. Shut in for 10 days with 16 inches of snow I have seen peach blooms twice in January and few times when peach buds were winter killed and no bloom. I heard old folks say custom stalks sprouted a new growth in February 1828, and the coldest day in February 1832 or 1833.

The Cycle Of Time; Christmas Greetings

(By James C. Elliott) Once again the world has run its annual course around the sun bringing the joyful Christmas cheer and the hope of a happy New Year. The seasons regularly come and go, with cold, heat, rain and snow. A blessed variety the seasons give to all things on earth that live. Many new resolutions, we make but in daily life thoughtlessly we break. To make our marital venture and he has every intention of making it his last. Ruth is his daughter, by the former marriage. All he wants from the world is a good horse, a saddle and bridle, and a tent. That isn't asking much.

WEBB THEATRE COMING NEXT WEEK 'WHOOPEE'