

1927 Trip

July 2nd (Tyrene Daily Herald)

TYRONE LADY EN ROUTE TO THE HOLY LANDS

Sailed on the Big Steamer Homeric Today

This morning at 12:01 o'clock, Mrs. Roger T. Baynard, of Eighth street, with her brother-in-law and sister, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Dunlap, and a party of Reading friends, sailed on the Steamship Homeric, of the White Star Line for the Holy Lands. Mrs. Bayard, Dr. and Mrs. Dunlap and a number of Mr. Dunlap's parishioners of Reading are with The Church Touring Guild, of which Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, D. D., is president. The tour includes at least ten different countries in Europe, Asia, and Africa.

The party will reach Liverpool, England July 9. The first day will be enjoyed motoring to principal places of interest in Central London, including Saint Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, the Tower of London, Haunts of Doctor Johnson and other famous men in Fleet Street; also Temple Church, the Houses of Parliament, etc. The second day will be left free for individual action. Third Day by train and auto to Shakespeare's country, Kenilworth, Guy's Cliffe, Warwick, Barford and Charlecote Park in the Arden country. Stratford-on-Avon (Shakespeare's home), Ann Hathaway's cottage, Leamington Spa, etc. Fourth day by auto or steam launch to Richmond, Hampton Court Palace, Windsor Castle, Stoke Poges, where Gray's Elegy was written, interesting to Americans by reason of its association with William Penn, whose family were for generations lords of the Manor of Stoke; also Jorgans, Friends' Meeting House and burial place of Wm. Penn, Milton's Cottage Chalfont St. Giles where the poet wrote Paradise Lost, etc., etc.

On July 14, the party will proceed to Paris by short sea route where an auto tour of the city will include visiting Notre Dame Cathedral, Palais de Justice, Latin Quarter, Hotel des Invalids (Tomb of Napoleon), Tulleries, Arc de Triomphe, Bois de Boulogne, etc., etc. By auto to Versailles, Malmaison, visiting the Palace, Gardens, Grand and Petit Trianon. July 18 proceed to Marseilles and embark on one of the well known and popular Messageries steamers. July 19 to 23 a delightful voyage in the Mediterranean, sailing through the straits of Bonifacio, between Corsica and Sardinia and the Straights of Messina in full view of the towns of Messina and Reggio. The latter is the ancient Rhegium from which St. Paul sailed to Puteoli. On the cruise the Islands of Lipari, Mount Etna, Stromboli and Crete are seen.

On July 24, the party will land at Alexandria, Egypt and proceed by train to Cairo where the Museum, with its wonderful collection of Egyptian antiquities will be seen, including some of the recently found treasures from the tomb Tut-Ank-Amen. Carriages and automobiles will be provided for exploring the ancient and fascinating city of Cairo. The Oriental surroundings, the bazaars, mosques and native quarters of the town with their babel of languages, contrasted with the luxury and beauty of

modern European boulevards and gardens elsewhere, form a most striking combination. The Mosque of Sultan Hassan and the Citadel will be visited. The Island of Rhoda, the reputed place where Pharaoh's daughter discovered the child Moses; Old Cairo the Coptic Church, the oldest Christian Church in existence will be visited. The Great Pyramid was erected by Chufu, the second King of the fourth dynasty, B. C. 3733. It is 755 feet on each side of the base and 451 feet high.

On the evening of July 25, the party will leave Cairo by train to Kantara, crossing the Suez Canal, taking the Palestine train on the other side of the Canal, through the desert of Sinia, via Gaza and Lydda to Jerusalem.

Jerusalem has a charm which no other city on earth possesses, Although it has been destroyed many times, it remains the lode-star alike to Jew, Christian and Moslem. The tourist is reminded, at almost every turn, of the footsteps of the Saviour. The streets may be somewhat changed, but all know as they pass the Via Dolorosa, for instance, that somewhere near upwards of 2,000 years ago a mournful procession, the shadow of which still rests on it, swept along the streets of the matchless city. The natural features of the surrounding country remain substantially unchanged; Olivet and the Brook Kedron, the mountains round about Jerusalem are still there, and that the city is still crowned by Zion and Moriah. A complete daily program of sightseeing, including The Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Garden Tomb adjoining "Skull Hill", Mosque of Omar, (the site of Solomon's and Herod the Great's Temples), the Via Dolorosa, the House of Caiaphas, the Tomb of David, Tombs of the Kings, Quarries of Solomon, the Jewish Wailing Place, Church of St. Anne, Pool of Bethesda, Ecce Homo (Pilate's Judgement Hall), Mount of the Olives, Garden of Gethsemane, Bethlehem, Bethany, Jericho, River Jordan, the Dead Sea, etc.

The party will then leave Jerusalem, for Nabious (ancient Shechem), Samaria, Nazareth, Cana, Tiberias, Sea of Galilee, Capernaum, Bethsaida, Magdala Haifa, Mt. Carmel, and Beyrout. On arrival at Haifa, automobiles will be taken for the drive by Acre, Tyre and Sidon to Beyrout for embarkation to Smyrna. The boat sails close to Cyprus and sights the southern parts of Asia Minor. The steamer calls at Rhodes or Samoa.

Rhodes is distinguished for its liberty, learning and valor, and for its connection with the Knights of St. John. Samos, the birthplace of Pythagoras, and for a long time the home of Herodotus, who wrote here the greater part of his celebrated history. After a sight of Patmos, where St. John wrote his Revelations, the party enters the beautiful gulf of Smyrna. From Smyrna the party goes to Constantinople and then to Athens.

After visiting in ancient Athens Mrs. Bayard and the folks from Reading will visit Italian cities Rome, Naples, Florence, Bemice, and Switzerland. The tour finishes on August 27, at Cherbourg, France, and return home will be made on the Steamship S.S. Pennland.

July 22nd (Tyrone Daily Herald)
TYRONE TOURIST IN OLD LONDON TOWN

Homeric Struck an Italian Boat Enroute to Southampton

While resting at the Ambassador Hotel London, England, Mrs. Roger T. Bayard writes her second interesting letter while enroute to the Holy Lands with the Church Touring Guild. She writes in part as follows:

Sunday July 10, 1927

“We sighted our first land Friday evening at 7:30. We felt that we had found a long lost friend. About 1 o’clock on Friday night the Homeric side-swiped an Italian sailboat, a freighter, and the bump with the reversing of the engine gave us quite a jolt. Nearly everybody got up and dressed and rushed to the decks. There was great excitement but the homeric was no injured; the sail boat was considerably damaged and the Homeric lowered a life boat and went to its assistance and after a delay of (houses) the Italian boat decided that it could get back to port without further assistance. No one was injured but it gave us an exciting few minutes.

“Saturday was taken up with packing up and getting ready to land. Those going to France were taken off in tenders at Cherbourg. We were about three hours late in Landing at Southampton. After we decided we stood in line almost two hours waiting to land, waiting for government officials we were told. At last we were off and then we went through the customs. My grip got mixed with the C’s and it took a porter some time to find it, otherwise I would have been through in a jiffy. After I found the grip I got the attention of an officer and it did not take long. Neither my grip nor my suitcase were opened. The officer asked me if I had any liquor or cigarettes in them and I answered in such a horror stricken way, “Oh, mercy no!” that I am sure he thought me harmless. We then passed to the London train on which were special cars for the Church Touring Guild party.

“The conductors of the Guild part met us at the train and pointed out many interesting sights between Southampton and London. The country must certainly be at its best now. Along the railroad it seemed gently rolling and the vegetation a little further on than ours. There were many flower gardens, ablaze with color. The roses are magnificent, and the many dark green hedges with the lighter green oats made a delightful looking countryside. The villages seem to run to one form of architecture, old fashioned or new there were rows and rows of houses just alike. We saw some thatched roofed houses and many of the old ones were covered with beautiful ivy.

“We reached London about 8 p.m., tired and hungry. We were soon made comfortable in rooms at the Ambassador Hotel and rejoiced to feel that we were on a firm foundation. We decided the Atlantic was much broader than the maps made it appear. We don’t altogether like the English cooking but it is better at the hotel than on the boat. They cater somewhat to our desires.

“Sunday was left free for rest and I, for one, appreciated it. Many of the party went to church in the morning and sight seeing in the afternoon on their own account. Our party is made up of people much like we folks, and all are agreeable and congenial.

“By the way, Re. Charles Letise of somewhere in New York is with our party. He used to visit our next door neighbors when we were youngsters on the farm at “Rhoneymeade”. Can anyone go anywhere without running against an old acquaintance? It is a small world after all.

“We just beg for water and when ask a waiter for a second glass he almost faints, then we get meat, and more meat.

“Monday we began our real sightseeing and after catching a glimpse of the statue of George Washington in Trafalgar Square and of one of the Woolworth stores we felt quite at home. In the morning we crossed London bridge, visited the haunts of Dr. Johnson, the church in which Pena was baptized, the famous Fleet street, and the tower of London. It is pretty much of a museum. Years ago the Kings and Queens lived there for a time before they were crowned and many lost their lives there. The moat was filled up in Queen Victoria’s time because the filthy waters in it gave the soldiers fever. The crown jewels are stored here. We saw the crowns of King George and Queen Mary and the coronation rings, diamond studded swords, a gold baptismal fount larger than the cue in our church, gold plates, three feet across, and gold salt collars, beautifully engraved, as large as a two quart jar and many other splendid jewels. We were in the room where Sir Walter Raleigh was imprisoned so long, and saw the ave which took the heads off of English Kings and Queens and every kind of instrument of torture and war ever invented and every kind of armor that was ever made.

“Soldiers, known as beef eaters, are quartered here and the whole tower is guarded with great military men. The tower was built by William the Conqueror to protect and control the city.

“It is a curious fact that the King cannot enter the city of London officially without first receiving permission from the Lord Mayor of London and we saw the place where the Lord Mayor presents the Keys of the city to the King.

“Monday afternoon we visited Westminster Abbey and the House of Parliament. We were not allowed to see much of the latter because Parliament was in session. In the Abbey, we saw where the services are held, where Kings and Queens and great people are buried and we walked right over royalty which seemed sort of a sacrilege but it could not be helped because of the great crowd of sight-seers. At least two graves were held sacred by members of our party. They were the resting places of David Livingstone and the Unknown Soldier. Fresh flowers were kept on the latter all the time. There were many interesting rooms and cloisters, probably the most fascinating to us was where the Royalty is crowned and where royal marriages take place.

“We viewed Buckingham Palace from the outside but did not envy the King. We also had a little time in the British Museum, and much of the great art galleries but they must be seen to give anyone any indication of what they are. Someday I am coming back to see those at my own leisure.

“Today the party is cruising on the Mediterranean Sea. They expect to land at Alexandria, Egypt on Sunday July 24.

July 25th

TYRONE LADY IN THE PALACE OF A KING

Church Touring Party Now on Way to Jerusalem

The third of a series of letters written especially by Mrs. Florence Rhone Bayard for the Herald, tells of her visit by automobile to Shakespeare's country home to Milton's cottage Chalfont St. Giles, where the poet wrote "Paradise Lost", etc., and the Manor of Store, where the Penn family lived for generations. The letter is as follows:

On Tuesday, July 12, we visited land of real poetry. We rode out to Coventry, which is about 120 miles from London. The Romans had a camp there during their conquest and gloves were first manufactured there, the first pair being sent as a gift to Queen Elizabeth. Next, we drove to the Castle of Kenilworth. Those who have read (Sir Walter) Scott's Kenilworth will remember much of this castle which is in ruins, of course, but its grandeur, as it is, is beyond description. These castles were first built for us as fortresses with moats around them and every means for defense. There are holes in the walls from which boiling oil was poured on their enemies in case of an attack. In later years they were made into palaces for royalty. This one was built for Queen Elizabeth by Lord Leicester, who abandoned his wife to marry the Queen, but she refused him. Gorgeous royal pageants took place here. Now the ruins are preserved for sightseers.

We visited the homes of Shakespeare and Ann Hathaway. Parts of the original houses are still preserved, indeed the Hathaways occupied their home until recent years and there are many of their furnishings left in the house. There are a few of Shakespeare's possessions and many of his manuscripts in his home. We also visited their graves in a nearby churchyard.

In the afternoon we went through Warwick Castle. The family still lives in it and they are very poor. In order to keep up the large estate last year, they lived elsewhere and rented the castle. This year they live in the upper floors and for an admission fee allow tourists to go through the lower floors. Of course the furnishings are magnificent, and many paintings and much armor may be found in the rooms. The Warwick family has lived in the castle for hundreds of years and the armor has all been used by members of that family.

Rural England is very beautiful. There seems to be no waste places or patches of weeds anywhere. On the large estates there is much grazing land and on the small ones every foot of ground is cultivated with every form of vegetation which seems to grow luxuriantly. In the very small yards every inch is filled with beautiful flowers. You find flowers everywhere, more I believe, than in California.

On Wednesday we went to Stoke Poges and visited the churchyard where Grey's Elegy was written. The yew tree, under which he wrote much of the Elegy, still thrives. The oldest part of the church was built in 600. This was where the Penns lived, although William Penn is not buried in this graveyard, grey is buried here in the same grave with his mother. When the guide spoke of Penn and Pennsylvania, all the Pennsylvanians, and there is a goodly number, gave a great cheer. The folks from

every state do it when their state is mentioned in connection with any great English man. We also visited the house and Runnymede where the Magna Carta was signed.

A ride on the River Thames was another treat, and we sailed past Maidenhead, a great watering place. Our trip through Windsor Castle was like a fairy dream. The King and Queen live at the Castle only eight weeks before Easter and two weeks in June during the Ascot races. We were taken all over the main floor and through the drawing rooms and the royal closets which are as large as an ordinary house. Here they go for a last few minutes before receiving guests. The state dining room is 180 feet long and there were many other room to numerous to mention. One had old rose walls and was upholstered in the same color of silk, another was worked out in royal purple. There were many wonderful paintings and tapestries on the walls and lots of gold especially on the furniture and much beautiful carving on the wood work. We saw enough china to supply a full set to every family in Tyrone. I wish I could do justice to Windsor Castle, but I can't; however, we were thrilled to even be in a King's palace.

Next we were taken through Hampton Court. The palace was built by Cardinal Wolsey for a home along the river. When Henry the VIII asked him what he was doing, Cardinal Welsey fearing that he might lose his head, meekly said that he was building a summer palace to present to Henry VIII. Wolsey was afterwards beheaded by the King.

When we came back from our trip of more than one hundred miles, two good letters and a Herald were waiting for me. They looked the best of anything I have seen in England.

On Sunday, July 24, Mrs. Bayard and party landed in Alexandria, Egypt, after a wonderful four days cruise on the Mediterranean. They proceeded by train to Cairo where Sunday and today were spent in taking in the many sights in that ancient city. Th(e) evening the party leaves Cairo by train to Kanturail, crossing the Suez canal; taking the Palestine train on the other side of the canal, through the desert of Sinai, via Gaza, and Lydda to Jerusalem.

July 28th (Tyrone Daily Herald)
TYRONER IN FRANCE TEN YEARS AFTER WAR

See Battle Scarred Cities Where Tyrone Lads Fought

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who is traveling with the Church Touring Guild party in the Holy Lands writes of France as follows:

July 18, 1927

Near Marseilles, France

We had a wonderful trip over the battlefields, but a strenuous one for me. We left the hotel at 7:30 a.m., and it was 11 p.m. when we returned, driving at least 250 miles. We first reached Clayem 17 miles from Paris, which the Germans reached during their drive. The German general, in his eagerness to get to Paris, first rushed ahead of his supplies and then the French sent out their taxicab troops, 100,000 strong, and cut off the German supplies. Then we went to the Meaux, where the first battle of the Marne was fought. Here all statues around the cathedral had their heads knocked off by Germans.

We then crosses the Marne and went into Belleau Woods, where the American troops were engaged. Just at the foot of the hill where the battle was fought is an American cemetery named the Aisne Marne cemetery where five or six thousand Americans are buried. This spot is owned by the United States and the Star and Stripes float over it. It is well kept with close cropped grass and a white cross about three feet high bearing the name of the soldier is placed above every grave.

Nearby is a German cemetery with not a shred of grass, and according to the German custom, each grave is marked with a black rose. We saw a number of French and British cemeteries. The French graves are marked with white crosses and the British with marble slabs.

Our next stop was at Chateau Thierry where the second battle of the Marne was fought. Here the Germans destroyed the bridge across the river and the Third Division and one for the honored dead of that Division. Just across the street from the marbles shafts is a beautiful Methodist memorial used as a welfare center. In it are parts of Quentin Roosevelt's airplane. We next went to Dormans where Marshall Foch executed his great strategy, marching a large number of his troops out of the town and placing the rest in the cellars. The Germans thinking that General Foch had retreated, marched in and the troops hidden in the cellars rushed out and captured or killed a large number of the enemy. It was soon after this that the Armistice was declared.

We next visited Rheims, which was occupied by the Germans only three days, but they destroyed four-fifths of the city. They used the beautiful Cathedral for a hospital and when they were driven out they had to leave their wounded soldiers, but nevertheless, they began to shell the Cathedral until all the priceless windows but one were destroyed. The roof was wrecked, great holes blown in the walls, the heads knocked off nearly all the statues, and all the chapels destroyed but one, which is now called the Miracle Chapel. Any french soldiers were killed trying to rescue the wounded Germans in the Cathedral. The Germans seemed to delight in destroying cathedrals and churches.

Rheims was a city of 100,000 ruins but in many places nature and man have covered up much of the havoc of war. Much of the land with the great shell holes in has been leveled and cultivated and is used for crops, which makes the country look peaceful and prosperous.

We drove along the Hindenburg line and saw large craters formed by the explosion of mines. I was inside a German dugout and a tunnel two miles long. This tunnel was open at both ends and a troop of 5000 German soldiers would march out one end and attack the French, then go back into the tunnel and the French would think that they had retreated. They would suddenly march out of the other end and attack the French on the other side. They did this three times before the French realized that there was a tunnel.

Next came Soissons, which the Germans occupied three years and left the town in ruins, but it is being rapidly rebuilt. Soissons was captured by the Americans in 1918.

The last place we visited was Compiègne where the Armistice was signed.

We were all interested and many times saddened during the day but just at twilight we drove through the forest of Campiègne, the second largest forest in France. We were thrilled as we suddenly came upon the place where the Armistice was signed. Two trains came in on the railroad tracks running parallel just a few rods apart. On one came Foch, the victorious conqueror, and on the other, the Germans blindfolded. The Germans were marched across to Marshal Foch's car, the blindfolds removed, and the Armistice signed. The Germans were again blindfolded and taken back to their camp. The place is marked by flat marble slabs, just where the two cars stood opposite one another, bearing inscriptions telling just what had happened, and between the two slabs is a flat marble block with an inscription saying that "The nations that had tried to enslave a free people had themselves been enslaved."

I think that nothing which we have seen has meant so much to me as seeing the places where the American boys fought and helped to win the war. On our way back to Paris we saw the airfield where Lindbergh landed. We all gave a good loud "Harrah for Lindbergh."

We left Paris at 8 o'clock Monday morning for Marseilles where we begin our Mediterranean tour.

I am writing this on the train, is a ride of 550 miles, which by the way, is very rough. We have passed through a beautiful section of France, the grape center, the mustard center and through Lyons, the great city noted for its silks. Southern France is much more beautiful than Northern France and we are really warm for the first time since we left home. The farms are small there, and just seem to have patches of one kind of grain, and then another and altogether, they are not much larger than than Mrs. Ravone's garden. There are no fences and the small plots of grains and archards running together make the country look strange to we who were born and raised on large farms.

Mrs. Bayard's fourth letter, giving the description of Paris has not arrived. The above letter is the fifth story sent from Europe. Today Mrs. Bayard is on the shores of the Sea of Galilee. Tomorrow she will go to Samarin, Nazareth, Capernaum, and Damaseus.

August 1 (Tyrone Daily Herald)

ROMANTIC PARIS HAS ITS MANY CHARMS

Notre Dame's Greatest Piece of Gothic Architecture

Paris as seen by a Tyrone lady is described as follows in a letter from Mrs. R. T. Bayard, who is with the Church Touring Guild to the Holy Lands.

July 14,

The Hotel Littre, Paris, France.

We regretted leaving England, we liked it so much. It is so beautiful I forgot to tell you how they drive on the left side of the street in England and we could not possibly understand how they avoided accidents in the mad rush, worse it seemed to me, than anywhere we had ever been. The trip to Paris was very tiresome.

First, the English folks examined our passports and gave us permits to board the transport or Bologne; then the French examined them and gave us a landing permit. Then began the mad rush to get through the customs. There wasn't very much to it except the mob of people who pushed you this way and that, gayly stepping on your feet and went on.

We had the roughest train ride from Bologne to Paris I ever had in my life. We had to walk the length of a train to the dining car to get our dinners and I am sure I'll be black and blue up and down on both sides from the bumps I got. At last we are in Sunny France, and we did have a wet time in England.

The part of France we saw coming to Paris is not at all like England. We missed the beautiful flowers and hedges through the country, and part of the way looked like New England. However, we ride across France to the Mediterranean and shall see much more of it than we did today. We are located at the Hotel Littre and have a beautiful room, with bath. Our food is very good and we think we shall like the French cooking. It is much easier to get wine than water. They always offer wine first then after some urging, reluctantly bring the water. We get rolls and coffee for breakfast. Last evening for dinner we had to pay eight cents extra for butter.

We saw Paris on Friday and to write about it would be to tell the history of France which is more interesting than any romance I ever read, so I'll only tell now about a few things that interested me especially. The first is Notre Dame. You will recall the picture of the "Hunch Back of Notre Dame" that appeared at the Wilson theatre some time ago. On both sides of the entrance are statues of the twelve Apostles, six on either side, with religious statues were taken down. These are statues of twenty-eight kings. It is the greatest place of Gothic architecture in France and was built in 1143. It was a hundred ear before it was consecrated by Pope Alexander the Third. In the time of the Communists all the religious statues were taken down and the statue of the ballet dancer was put up and worshipped. Later the religious statues were replaced. Notre Dame inside is like a huge auditorium with small chapels

opening into it. The paintings, carvings, windows are wondrously beautiful. I thought of what a magnificent Sunday school room it would make with the chapel for classrooms and we could have our entire Sunday school in it and have another one visit it at the same time.

We also visited the Arc de Triomphe built by Napoleon in which the Unknown soldier is buried. Fire was started by the side of the grave in 1928 and has burned ever since and will continue to burn forever. The statue of Lafayette also interested us greatly and a statue of Washington as usual brought a great cheer. The statue of Lafayette was built with money raised by the school children of the United States.

We visited the church of the Sacred Heart built on Mars Hill many years ago to fulfill a vow that the people of Paris would build a church, if triumphant over their enemies of the time. Their enemies vowed that they would destroy it when it was built. To this day they are building to it so that it may never be finished. We saw the great music hall in which the American Legion will sit this fall, and also the Eiffel Tower which is 912 feet high. We saw Napoleon's tomb which is in the center of a chapel built by Louis 14th for a soldiers' hospital, then later turned into a church and now is used as neither. It was Napoleon's request that he be buried here and his tomb is like a well like affair, many feet across with the sarcophagus in the center. His body is placed in a coffin which is enclosed in five others. The first two are of lead, the third of tin, the fourth of mahogany, the fifth of ebony, and the sixth of oak. His body lay in a skie room fourteen years before the tomb was completed. I wish that I could describe these things so that you could see them as I have them fixed in my mind, but it is impossible. Some of the strange customs are the tables on the sidewalks in front of most of the restaurants. People stop, eat and drink out of doors. Every now and then we see a gilded horse head in front of a butcher shop which means they sell horse meat. They say many people prefer it to other meats.

On another day we saw Versailles and Malmaison, the Grand Palaces built by Louis the 14th, and the Palace Gardens which are almost as beautiful as the gardens of Windsor castle, though different. They contain sixty acres. The Grand Palace was called the Queen's Palace. In the glass galley where the German Empire was founded in 1871, the Allies proclaimed its fall when the treaty of peace was signed in 1919. The table on which the treaty was signed is solid mahogany inlaid with gold and had to be removed because visitors were chipping pieces off of it. It now stands in the Queen's dining room where it can not be touched. The glass gallery is inlaid with crystals. The Palace can take care of 10,000 people so you can imagine its size and number of rooms. As you go through them each one seems more beautiful than the last.

Nearby is a small retiring palace where Queen Marie Antoinette went to live when she wished to act the dairy maid. It is said she even milked the cows. The little Palace at Malmaison which is just as beautiful as the large one, is where the King went to live when he wanted to be away from the Queen and folks at the large palace.

One of the interesting rooms was the gallery of Battles. In it are pictures of every French victory. There is a wonderful marble stairway and priceless statues, paintings, carvings, and some pieces of furniture inlaid with gold and studded with diamonds and rubies. There is also a very interesting painting of the Surrender of Yorktown with Lafayette very prominent in it.

Every seven years the President is elected at the Grand Palace. Our guide is a Russian Nobleman whose father was murdered. He speaks five languages.

The forests surrounding the palaces are magnificent when one tree dies another is planted to take its place so that they may always be beautiful.

All the shops and theatres are open on Sunday and music and dancing go on gaily on the sidewalk, with crowds having a good time just as on a week day.

We visited the battlefields today. Can you imagine me taking a ride of over 250 miles? We left the hotel at 7:30 a.m. and got back at 11 P.M. and now it is almost midnight. We leave for Marseilles at eight in the morning with a twelve our train ride ahead of us.

The enclosed poppies are from Rheims from the side of a dugout on the Hindenburg line.

Today the party visits Smyrna--one of the "Seven Churches of Asia." Since the great fire of 1922 when the greater part of the city was destroyed there is little beyond the Bazaars to see in Smyrna. The route from Smyrna to Constantinople is along the coast of Asia Minor and though the Aegean sea, passing the Island Mitylene, the Plains of Troy, twice visited by St. Paul; traversing the famous Hellespont, the Propontis of the Ancients, through the Dardanelles and the Sea of Marmora. Will arrive at Constantinople Tuesday Afternoon.

August 18 (Tyrone Daily Herald)
WITH THE TURKS IN CONSTANTINOPLE

Beautiful City Once Controlled by Five Different Powers

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who is with The Church Touring Guild part to Europe and the Holy Lands, writes from Constantinople, Turkey, as follows:

After leaving Smyrna we passed the Island of Mitylene and the Plains of Troy, twice visited by St. Paul, then through the Hellespont and the Dardanelles into the Sea of Marmora which curves off into the Golden Horn on the left and Bosphorus on the right. The Dardanelles are all we expected with their old fortifications and beautiful scenery every minute was interesting. Constantinople is made up of really three cities, and the only city situated on two continents in the world, Europe and Asia Minor. It occupies one of the most beautiful sites in the world and the finest spectacle of it is presented from the sea.

Byzantium was founded in 658 B.C. by a band of Greeks from Migara. Byzantium grew and thrived and soon became a considerable place. Having submitted to the Persians, it recovered its independence after the defeat of Xerxes and became a member of the Athenian league in 378 B.C.

In 340 B.C. it was besieged by Philip of Macedon but was saved by Demosthenes. Later, Byzantium became an ally of Rome. During the Roman period it was made capital of the Roman Empire. Emperor Constantine captured and chose it as his new capital. He adorned it with palaces, churches, baths, forums, statues, etc., and it reaches its zenith of glory.

From this period it was known as Constantinople. The succeeding Roman Kings continued to improve this great city and Justinian built among other public places the present St. Sophia, which was converted into a Mosque by the Turks. Constantinople was occupied successively by the Persians, Arabs, Bulgarians, Russians and the Crusaders.

In 1204 the Latins drove out the Byzantine Emperor, and ruined the city. The Latin Empire lasted until 1261 when Constantinople was conquered by the Greek Empire of Nicaea. The Byzantine Empire was re-established, but it was too weak to resist the rising power of the Turks, who besieged the city and finally in May, 1453, conquered it, and ever since it has been under Turkish rule. Since the recent revolution after the war, Turkey has become a Republic and Angora is now the capital.

As soon as our ship anchored, our party was taken off in a steam launch for a ride on the Bosphorus, the banks of which are most beautiful and are bordered by magnificent marble palaces, charming villas, and pleasure grounds. We had a splendid view of the Black Sea, but did not enter it on account of the formalities which must be gone through and which take so much time.

We lived on the ship while at Constantinople and went into the city each morning and afternoon. One is hardly ever out of sight of the sparkling waters and the vivid beauties of the city charm the visitor. While it lacks parks and open spaces, its steep and narrow streets are shaded with fine trees so that there seems to be an abundance of verdure everywhere.

St. Sophia, which was once a Christian church, built by Justinian, now is a Muslim mosque and is most impressive with its dome and semi domes, but it lacks color. There are forty columns of precious marbles on the ground floor and sixty in the galleries. There are eight porphyry columns which belonged originally to the temple of the sun at Baalbek. Other columns are said to have come from the temple of Diana at Ephesus.

Now, just a few words about the Blue Mosque, which to me was more beautiful than St. Sophia, though it is most important. All the upper portion and ceiling and comes are covered with beautiful blue tiles which are so dyed that they never fade, This is the only mosque in the world which has six minarets, except the sacred one at Mecca. There are four solid marble columns in it which are seventy feet in circumference. It has at least 5,000 electric lights and 100 large rugs on the floors. To go into the mosque, everybody removes their shoes or wears slippers over their shoes. This mosque accommodates 10,000 persons at one time. The men worship in the main auditorium and the women in the galleries. There are 400 mosques in Constantinople. The very rich and powerful build mosques before they die, the next class build public fountains and the poor build wells, because water is precious in these dry countries. There were more mosques with magnificent old mosaics of the 4th century. One was of the "Waiting Christ." Their colors were still bright and beautiful. But I am sure that you will think you have had enough mosques.

Another interesting visit was the Basilic cistern. All the important ancient building had cisterns under them as large around as the foundations of the building. Water was brought into them through aqueducts from secret sources so that their enemies could not poison the water supply. The building over the particular cistern was supported by 368 huge Doric and Corinthian columns. There were about two feet of water in the cistern. This one was discovered 19 years ago. We were told that old manuscripts said there were 200 such cisterns in the city, but only 100 had been discovered.

The very last thing we did was to visit the bazaars. There are at least 5,000 in Constantinople. Of course we did not see one fourth of them. They sell everything under the sun and we went through the regular process of saying no, no, when they told us the prices, until we got the things we wanted for what they were worth., or we would pass on to the next bazaar. These were a little different from the ones at Cairo or Jerusalem in that they sold only one of two things--one rugs, another jewelry, and so on.

We sailed for Athens at 10 a.m. Thursday morning, just five weeks after I left home. We sailed back through the Dardanelles, then West through the Grecian Archipelago, feeling that at last, we were facing home and old friends.

Mrs. Bayard and party have been to Athens, Greece, Naples, Mt. Vesuvius, Rome, Florence, Venice, and today are at Milan. Tomorrow they will travel over the St. Gotthard railway to Fluelen and thence by the lake steamer, passing Tell's Chapel to Lucerne, Switzerland.

August 18 (Tyronne Daily Herald)

TYRONE LADY VISITS POMPEII-VESUVIUS

Beautiful Naples Was an Interesting Place Visited

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard who is a member of the Church Touring Guild party, writes from Naples Italy, as follows:

Hotel Royal

Naples Italy

August 10, 1927

You know I have always been thrilled when I have visited spot in our own country that I have made history, and one and two hundred years seemed a long time. But now that I have traversed countries that made history centuries before the time of Christ and tried to follow His footsteps, and as we have talked of nations and persons who personalities have been so impressed upon the world, that centuries after we still sit at their feet to learn. I am awed and thrilled at the same time.

Someone said, "see Naples and die." I would say, "See Naples and live to come again." It is most beautiful in spite of the heat that takes a lot of pep out of us. It is situated on the hillside running around the bay which gives it a long waterfront. Our hotel is just across the street from the bay, and the moonlight on the water is magnificent. Beautiful parks and many trees and flowers add to its wonders. We saw the King's palace which was built in 1600 when Naples was an independent kingdom; also the Royal Church.

We then took a drive over the city and visited the Galleria which has nothing to do with pictures, but is something like our Arcades-large four story buildings, running in several directions with a glass arched roof over the streets and a glass dome in the center. Shops selling everything imaginable occupy the buildings and there are several hundred of them.

From a high point in the city we saw the spo where Nero's baths were located and where he killed his mother. Baths were really meeting places. A little farther on we saw the island on which Peter and Paul landed on their way to Rome. Our visit to the National Museum, which contains the relics from Pompeii, and many Greek sculptures was very interesting. We saw the jewelry the people wore, all kinds of household utensils, gold ornaments, and furniture. There were many parchments which told much of (continued, unknown).

August 30 (Tyrone Daily Herald)
IN THE ROMAN PRISON IN FAR AWAY ITALY

Saw Place Where Peter and Paul Were Held Captive

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard writes of her visit to Rome, Italy, as follows:

Grand Continental Hotel, Rom, Italy,- We had a warm five hours ride from Naples to Rome. We had our lunch on the train and began our sight see soon after we arrived.

The first place we saw was the "Church of St. Paul Without the Walls." This church is built on the tomb of St. Paul. The first church was built by Constantine the great and was destroyed by fire. The present church was built nu contributions from Catholics all over the world and gifts from non-Catholics also. The altar over the tomb is dedicated to the Pope, and as he does not leave the Vatican, it cannot be used. It is an immense building, the central nave being supported by 84 granite columns. There are several altars in the wings, two presented by Czar Nicholas of Russia. Portraits in fine mosaics of all the popes from St. Peter to Pius XI are on the walls.

The ruins of Caesar's Baths are extremely interesting. As I said before they are also meeting places or gigantic clubs, On both sides of the baths were twenty rooms in which all kinds of lectures, debates and everything that might improve the body and the mind were conducted. In the stadium which accommodated thousands, all kinds of games and every form of amusement were carried on.

We visited the English Cemetery in which are buried celebrated authors, artists, and poets, who were not Catholics. Among them are Shelly and Kents. It looks like a fine park with many trees and shrubs, and flowers. We also saw part of the old Roman wall which was built in 272 A.D. and used as a fortification.

While I have read much of the old Roman Forum, I had not grasped its extensiveness. It was built years before christ at the foot of the Palatine Hill where the Emperor's castles were located and covered 24 acres; 12 acres have been excavated. So many historical things happened in it that I can not begin to mention them. It was covered with beautiful marbles and these have been scattered all over the world. Rome has so much of interest that I can mention only a few more places we saw, and those briefly. Among them is the Church of St. Maria Maggiore. It is the largest church dedicated to the Virgin Mary. The ceiling of the central nave was decorated with the first gold brought from America.

The Pantheon was dedicated to all the gods. In the sixth century it was Christianized and dedicated to all the saints. Since 1878 it has become the burial place of all the kings. The tomb of Hadrian, or Castle of St. Angelo, was converted into a stronghold to protect himself and the church of St. Peter; and other popes have fortified it and united it with the Vatican by means of a viaduct so that they could escape and find shelter during foreign sieges. There are still papal furnished rooms in it.

The Church and monastery of the Franciscan Monks were interesting. Earth was brought from Calvary for their graveyard under the church; 20,000 monks have been buried in it. We stopped for a few minutes beside the grave of the Unknown Soldier which is at the base of the great memorial built in

honor of Victor Emanuel, the first King of United Italy. It is in white marble with three bronze statues in front of it.

The Church of the Ara-Coell is preserved almost as it was built in the 13th century. St. Helena, who built the fifty churches in Palestine that mark nearly all the sacred spots, is buried in this church. We visited the Roman prison where Peter and Paul were held and where Paul wrote his letter to Timothy asking him to bring the cloak he had left at Troas. And we could easily realize why he wanted it because it is damp and cold.

We were unfortunate in not being able to see the Vatican Museum and the Sistine Chapel because they were closed on account of the Virgin feast for the three days we were in Rome; we were especially favored and being able to go to St. Peter's on a Sunday morning during mass and to hear the wonderful music.

St. Peter's is the largest and most magnificent Church in the world. It was built on the spot where Nero burned the Christians. There are twenty-two stars in it. The altar from which the pope conducts Mass on great occasions is almost in the center of the nave and very near to it is the tomb of St. Peter.

The Capitoline Museum has many world famous sculptures of both Italian and Greek workmanship, and our hour and a half in it was all too short. I cannot describe the wonder and beauty of the famous pictures and sculptures we have seen. It would take a real artist to do so. A statue that attracted me very much was that of Moses coming down from the mountain with the tablets of stone, by Michael Angelo. Another, Hawthorne's "Marble Faun" attracted me also.

The catacombs are dark and gruesome. They were originally quarries from which building materials were taken in the second and third centuries. The Christians, having no place in which to bury their dead, used these old quarries. There are 22 miles of underground passageways, about 3 feet wide. On either side are places cut out of the rocks in which the dead were laid and then closed with stones or marble slabs. The richer people had small room like vaults, the floor is being covered with mosaics and the walls painted and decorated with flowers and birds. A part of these were only discovered in 1919.

The Colosseum of which everybody knows something accommodated from 75,000 to 100,000 persons. In its arena gladiators fought and executions took place. Christians were compelled to fight wild beasts that were kept in dens underneath. These wild animals were allowed to get very hungry, then turned into the arena to tear the Christians to pieces. After the beasts had a good meal, slaves could easily drive them back into their dens.

About the 18th century the Pope's began to consider this a Christian memorial of course it is in ruins now in the marble heats are gone but its grandeur can easily be imagined.

Another interesting place we saw was the Chapel of the Holy stairs. These steps were brought from the Judgment Hall of Pilate. There are 20 of them and on the second one is a spot which is supposed to be a drop of Christ's blood. Pilgrims still kiss the spot and go up stairs on their knees so that their sins may be forgiven. Not far from the Colosseum the famous Appian Way begins. It took its name from Appius Claudius who built it in 312 BC. It was also called Queen of All Roads we had to

find drive on it it is paved with squares of lava stone and on both sides are tombs of illustrious men. We saw many other interesting things but I cannot write about them now.

We asked our guide whether there were any manufacturing interests in Rome and he said, "No Rome lives on its history." That is, on tourists.

Last of all we tossed a coin into the beautiful Trevi Fountain so that a kind fate would bring us back to Rome again someday.

September 1st (Tyrone Daily Herald)

FLORENCE THE CITY OF ART AND CULTURE

The Work of Michael Angelo is Greatly Admired

From Florence, Italy, Mrs. R. T. Bayard Writes as follows:

We arrived in Florence at 12:30 Monday. Italy looks very beautiful with its vineyards and orchards and the mountains in the distance. It looks like some parts of our own country. It surely is Sunny Italy; we haven't seen a cloud, yet it is not quite so hot here today as it was in Rome.

Our party has subdivided again going to the different parts of Europe. There are only 14 of us now with the guide and will finish the tour together.

The first place we visited was the baptistery which was erected in the 7th Century. For a long time it was the principal Church of Florence, And was dedicated to St John the Baptist who was the patron saint and protector of the city. The floor is in mosaics, including the signs of the zodiac. It was mainly decorated with Works referring to the life of the Baptist. All Catholic children born in Florence are baptized, and that is about all the churches used for at the present time. The last judgment is depicted in mosaic in a most marvellous Dome.

The Cathedral of Saint Mary of the flower was begun in 1296. The Magnificent windows replaced and 1350. They were taken out during the war and only put back 5 years ago. There's a tradition that Florence was founded in a field of flowers which gave the cathedral its name. It is the third largest church in the world and has a dome of surpassing beauty. A century later, when Michelangelo was working on his dome for St. Peter's, he said he would make it larger but not more beautiful than that of Saint Mary's of the flower. We were in it during Vesper services.

The Holy Cross church which we also visited is the Westminster Abbey of Florence. And its Nave are buried many illustrious men amongst and Michelangelo, who was a painter, sculptor and architect. we also saw his last sculpture done at the age of eighty-one. The central figure is Christ being taken from the cross by his mother, Mary Magdalene, and Joseph of Arimathea. The tomb of Galileo is in this church.

We saw the house that Dante was born in and many fine old palaces. At every turn there is something of beauty or of historical interest, with groups of famous statuary here and there, so that it is a veritable open air museum.

The Palazzo Vecchio, which was the seat of the Republic centuries ago, is a curious old building. In its tower Savonarola, who denounced The Vices and the church, and was burned in the Public Square, passed his last days. it is now used as a town hall.

We saw the Barquello, a palace and prison fortress which was built in the twelfth century and was the residence of the chief magistrate. Within its walls some of the most violent scenes in the history of Florence were enacted. And it was a chamber of torture and from a pit some years ago several

basketfuls of human bones were taken. Many Patriots were beheaded here. It is now set it up as a museum of arts and crafts.

We had a splendid ride over the city, through its fine parks and across the river Arno on one of its handsome bridges.

We go to Venice tomorrow for three days.

From Luzerne, Switzerland Mrs. Bayard writes:

We are enjoying the mountains immensely. Lots of snows on their stomachs. Must wear our coats all the time. Came through the great Saint Gotthard Tunnel. It runs 20 miles under the mountains and when we made out exit we reached a wonderful country of flowers, trees and grass, everything is fresh and pretty Spring. Today we had the first rain since leaving London, which seems such a long time ago.

Paris, France-Just arrived. All are well. Will sail August 27 from Cherbourg, and cannot reach New York before Labor Day. Have been well and had a wonderful time.

September 3 (Tyrone Daily Herald)
VENICE THE CITY ON A HUNDRED ISLETS

Gondolas Travel the Canal Streets of the Italian City

The trip from Florence to Venice was a tiresome one. We crossed over, through, and under the Italian mountains which look much like our Alleghenies. There were at least twenty tunnels and some of them were very long with the heat and the dust and the smoke we were almost smothered at times.

On this side of the mountains the country is broad and level with fertile fields, orchards, and vineyards. Everything looks beautifully green and fresh so I take it that Northern Italy has some rain in the summer. The vegetables and fruits look fresh and luscious as we see them carried around in small boats.

Venice is built on a hundred islets, the streets are canals spanned here and there by bridges are crossed by gondolas. Some of the canals are not so wide as our alleys and some are wider. The Grand canal is bordered with splendid palaces and spanned by the great Rialto Bridge which was built in 1590. Gondolas are coming and going everywhere we look, some of them are Splendid with silver mountings and velvet cushion seats and are the kind of gondolas we dream about when we think of Venice.

When our train arrived at the station we walked across the street and stepped into a steam launch and were taken to our hotel. It is almost like a tropical country, with a cool air all the time. Venice is both a summer and winter resort. Our hotel faces the Adriatic Sea. Some of the islets are very small with only a few houses, others are larger. Where there are streets they are very narrow, St. Mark's Square is the only place in which large numbers of people congregate and all the public festivities and State celebrations are held here.

Surrounding it are great palaces and St. Mark's Cathedral and wonderful shops. The Palace of the Doges, who were the chief magistrates of Venice when it was a Republic, is adorned with paintings of some of the famous masters of the world. The Doge lived in it and it was also the seat of government, where laws were made and court held. A prison was also connected with it by the Bridge of Sighs which was made famous by Byron's "Childe Harold." Prisoners condemned to death in public were beheaded in the public square while those condemned to death in private were placed in cells in the prison and left to starve to death.

There is a very interesting legend about St. Mark's Cathedral which is celebrated as being the resting place of the Evangelist's body. It is said that St. Mark took refuge in a fisherman's hut on this island during a Sperm and an angel appeared to him and told him that he would be buried here in the most beautiful Church in the world would be erected to his memory. Several hundred years later Venetian Merchants going to Alexandria had a dream that they were to take Saint Mark's Body back to Venice with them and they hid the body in a basket and brought it with them. This Legend is depicted and beautiful Mosaic pictures on the front wall of the cathedral. It is a magnificent building, many of the Priceless marbles were gifts of the doges, famous man common and Rich Merchants, thanks giving

offerings for their safe return from foreign countries, as a journey on the Seas with a perilous Adventure in those days.

The museum has most interesting as I am always day's been odd when I see the Masterpiece of the early centuries. Will anything of Our Generation survive a thousand years and more?

The ride on the Grand Canal will be a pleasant memory the balance of my life. Of course we saw other places of historical interest but I think I've written enough of Venice, but the Charmin Romance of it are endless. This will probably be my last letter as I will follow it home very soon and we are traveling too fast to write letters.

We go from here to Milan for a day. Most especially to see Leonardo da Vinci's famous painting The Last Supper. Perhaps you will remember that Napoleon cut a door through it and use the building for stable when he was in Italy. Then we spend three days seeing the mountains and lakes of Switzerland and Tell's chapel. Tell shooting an apple off his son's head has been a vivid memory of mine since I was a child.

After that we go to Paris for 3 Days to see the forest in Palace of Fontainebleau and the great museum of the Louvre and we have a day off for shopping if we have any money left.

We shall carry all kinds of memories home with us I know, shortly; all of them will be pleasant ones.

We feel our tour has been a splendid and successful one. We have kept fairly well and going nearly every day. The food has been Fair all the time and generally good. The hotel have been comfortable and pleasant.

The water has been good and plentiful and most of the countries with no excuse for wine; and only a few places where we compelled to buy bottled water for safety.

The touring company has done everything possible to make us comfortable and happy and to help us get the most benefit and pleasure from the tour. Our managers have been courteous and helpful and the local guides have generally spoken English well enough taking a real interest in our sight-seeing. I believe that the church touring Guild has given us as much as any touring company could possibly give and the time at our disposal and for the money we have expended.

We are all thinking of Home, Sweet Home.

September 6 (Tyrone Daily Herald)

After traveling nineteen thousand miles over the Old World, Mrs. Roger T. Bayard arrived home last night. After crossing the Atlantic ocean, the touring party visited points in England, France, Alexandria and Cairo, Egypt, Bethlehem, Jerusalem, Nazareth, haifa, Damascus, The Sea of Galilee, (baptized in the River Jordan), Beyrout, Athens, Constantinople, the Black Sea, the Mediterranean sea, the Adriatic Sea, the Island of Malta, through the Straits of Messina, Naples, Pompeii, Vesuvius, Florence, Rome, Venice, Milan, Monte Carlo, Nice, through Switzerland to Paris, France, and home. Thirty days were spent on the ocean and different seas. The trip was enjoyable from start to finish and all the party came home well and happy.

July 14th (Centre Reporter)

PARTY NOW ENJOYING TRIP TO HOLY LANDS

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard and Mrs. (Rev.) W.C. Dunlap, In Company With Latter's Husband and Friends, Will Visit Ten European Countries-Their Itinerary One Of Great Interest

In our last issue a short item told of the contemplated trip to the Holy Lands by Rev. and Mrs. W.C. Dunlap, of Reading, and Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, of Tyrone, the ladies being daughters of the late Hon. Leonard Rhone, of Centre Hall.

The party left Saturday morning July 2nd at 12:01 o'clock on the S.S. Homeric, of the White Star Line. Mrs. Bayard, Dr. and Mrs. Dunlap, and a number of Mrs. Dunlap's parishioners of Reading are with the Church Touring Guild of which Rev. Parkes Cadman, D. D., is president. The tour includes at least ten different countries in Europe, Asia, and Africa.

The party reached Liverpool, England July 9. The first day was enjoyed motoring to principal places of interest in central London, including Saint Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Abbey, the Tower of London, Hans of Doctor Johnson and other famous men in Fleet Street semicolon also Temple Church, the house of parliament, etc. The second day was left free for individual action. Third Day by train and auto to Shakespeare's country- Kenilworth Guy's Cliffe, Warwick, Barford and Charlecote Park in the Arden country. Stratford-on-Avon (Shakespeare's home), Ann Hathaway's cottage, Leamington Spa, etc. Fourth day by auto or steam launch to Richmond, Hampton Court Palace, Windsor Castle, Stoke Poges, where Gray's Elegy was written, interesting to Americans by reason of its association with William Penn, whose family were for generations lords of the Manor of Stoke; also Jorgans, Friends' Meeting House and burial place of Wm. Penn. Milton's Cottage Chalfont St. Giles where the poet wrote Paradise Lost.

On July 14, the party will proceed to Paris by short sea route where an qauto tour of the city will include visiting Notre Dame Cathedral, Palais de Justice, Latin Quarter, Hotel des Invalids (Tomb of Napoleon), Tulleries, Arc de Triomphe, Bois de Boulogne, etc. By auto to Versailles, Malmaison, visiting the Palace, Gardens, Grand and Petit Trianon. July 18 proceed to Marseilles and embark on one of the well known and popular Messageries steamers. July 19 to 23 a delightful voyage in the Mediterranean, sailing through the straits of Bonifacio, between Corsica and Sardinia and the Straits of Messina in full view of the towns of Messina and Reggio. The latter is the ancient Rhegium from which St. Paul sailed to Puteoli. On the cruise the Islands of Lipari, Mount Etna, Stromboli and natural features of the surrounding country remain substantially unchanged; Olivet and the Brook Kedron, the mountains round about Jerusalem are still there, and that the city is still crowned by Zion and Moriah. A complete daily program of sightseeing, including The Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Garden Tomb adjoining "Skull Hill", Mosque of Omar, (the site of Solomon's and Herod the Great's Temples) the Vin Dolorosa, the House of Caiaphas, the Tomb of David, Tombs of the Kinds, Quarries of Solomon, the Jewish Wailing Place, Church of St. Anne, Pool of Bethesda, Ecce Homo (Pilate's Judgement Hall),

Mount of the Olives, Garden of Gethsemane, Bethlehem, Bethany, Jericho, River Jordan, the Dead Sea, etc.

The party will then leave Jerusalem, for Nabious (ancient Shechem), Samaria, Nazareth, Cana, Tiberias, Sea of Galilee, Capernaum, Bethsaida, Magdala Haifa (Mt. Carmel) and Beyrout. On arrival at Haifa, automobiles will be taken for the drive by Acre, Tyre and Sidon to Beyrout for embarkation to Smyrna. The boat sails close to Cyprus and sights the southern parts of Asia Minor. The steamer calls at Rhodes or Samoa.

Rhodes is distinguished for its liberty, learning and valor, and for its connection with the Knights of St. John. Samos, the birthplace of Pythagoras, and for a long time the home of Herodotus, who wrote here the greater part of his celebrated history. After a sight of Patmos, where St. John wrote his Revelations, the party enters the beautiful gulf of Smyrna. From Smyrna the party goes to Constantinople and then to Athens.

After visiting in ancient Athens Mrs. Bayard and the folks from Reading will visit Italian cities Rome, Naples, Florence, Venice, and Switzerland. The tour finishes on August 27, at Cherbourg, France, and return home will be made on the S.S. Pennland.

July 28th (Centre Reporter)

INTERESTING LETTER FROM MRS. ROGER T. BAYARD

Writes of Incidents on Way to Holy Lands-Dr. Parks Cadman Head of Party

The many friends of Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who with a party of Reading friends, among whom are sister, Mrs. Dunlap and Rev. W. C. Dunlap, gives a brief account of the trip on the S. S. "Homeric" as it was about to dock at Southampton, England.

In par Mrs. Bayard writes: "The Steamship Homeric is a British ship which was seized from the Germans during the World War. It carries over 2500 passengers and a crew of 700. It has every comfort, convenience and amusement imaginable. It is furnished beautifully. An orchestra plays nearly all the time while dancing and card playing occupy the attention of many throughout the day and evening. The bar, which is in a most conspicuous place, is well patronized by both men and women. Very unpatriotic it seems to me. It seems so much harder for our people to live for their country than to die for it. I wish my Tyrone friends could see the excitement on board when a ship comes in sight. When the Leviathan passed us Monday everybody was up and cheering. The flags were rung up on both ships, then dipped in salute.

We eat breakfast about 7:15. There are three sittings and you can choose the time but must stick to the one you choose throughout the three meals. The folks who received flowers at the parting brought them to the dining hall and it looks wonderful. Never saw a banquet hall and tables so profusely decorated and there seems to be flowers all over the ship. When we got up Monday morning, July 4, we found the dining room beautifully decorated with flags of all countries, the Stars and Stripes predominating. At the noon hour we all stood and sang "America." In the evening we had a short celebration, singing "America," "The Star Spangled Banner," and other patriotic songs. Fireworks were put off and we had a good time in general. Tuesday we had the usual recreations on the decks, the weather being fine. Wednesday we had fog and rain and the sea was rough, the roughest crossing of the Homeric since March. A masquerade party was held on deck in the evening. The deck looked pretty with flags, bunting and electrics.

A week away from home. Cloudy, but the sea calmer. All up and doing. People are preparing to land, as we filled out various landing papers today. Will be might glad to walk on solid ground again. Dr. Parks Cadman, who heads the Church Touring Guild, addressed the whole party in the dining hall on Thursday evening. We thought it fine that two of our own party had a part in the services. Mable Fredericks of Reading was on the committee of arrangements and Rev. Mr. Dunlap read the scripture lesson. The large dining hall was packed. Dr. Cadman has a wonderful personality. He is rather stout, medium height with iron gray hair. This is the 35th time he has crossed the Atlantic. He talked in that something that is higher than a church denomination in religion. That something that binds all creeds and classes together. We enjoyed it so much.

Friday morning; it is very cold again. Seems like the wind comes right from among the icebergs. We saw a sea gull this morning. Folks are packing in preparation to landing. Especially those who land at Cherbourg early in the morning.

By the way, I missed only one meal on the boat.

“After a slight collision of our boat with an Italian sailboat, a freighter, yet sufficient enough to get us out of bed and dress, we arrived in London.

“It is a curious fact that the King cannot enter the city of London officially without first receiving permission from the Lord Mayor of London, and we saw the place where the Lord Mayor presents the Keys of the city to the King.

“We were not allowed to see much of the House of Parliament because Parliament was in session. In the Abbey we saw where the services are held, where Kings and Queens and and great people are buried, and we walked right over royalty, which seemed sort of a sacrilege, but it could not be helped because of the great crowd of sight-seers. At least two graves were held sacred by the members of our party: they were the resting places of David Livingstone and the Unknown Soldier. Fresh flowers were kept on the latter all the time. There were many interesting rooms and cloisters, probably the most fascinating to us was where the Royalty is crowned and where royal marriages take place.

“We viewed the Buckingham Palace from the outside but did not envy the King. We have also had a little time in the British museum and one of the great art galleries, but they must be seen to give any one any realisation of what they are. Some day I am coming back to see those at my leisure.

“After catching a glimpse of the statue of George Washington in Trafalgar Square and of one of the Woolworth store we felt quite at home. We crossed London bridge, visited the haunts of Dr. Johnson, the church in which Pena was baptized, the famous Fleet street, and the tower of London. It is pretty much of a museum. Years ago the Kings and Queens lived there for a time before they were crowned and many lost their lives there. The moat was filled up in Queen Victoria’s time because the filthy waters in it gave the soldiers fever. The crown jewels are stored here. We saw the crown of King george and Queen Mary and the coronation rings, diamond studded swords, a gold baptismal found larger than the one in our church, gold plates three feet across and gold salt cellars beautifully engraved, as large as a two-quart jar, and many other splendid jewels. We were in the room where Sir Walter Rawleigh was imprisoned so long, and saw the axe which took the heads off of English Kings and Queens, and every kind of instrument of torture and war ever invented and every kind of armor that was ever made.

“Soldiers known as beef eaters are quartered here and the whole tower is guarded with great military pomp. The tower was built by William the Conqueror to protect and control the city.”

August 4 (The Centre Reporter)
LETTER FROM MRS. R. T. BAYARD

Visits Many Points of Interest in England; Also Battlefields in World War-Sees Field in Which "Lindy" Landed

The Reporter is pleased to publish another letter this week from Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who is with a party of friends on tour of the Holy Lands:

Our from London 120 miles is Coventry. During the conquest the Romans had a camp here and it is here gloves were first manufactured, the first pair made having been presented to Queen Elizabeth. Those who have read Scott's Kenilworth will recall much of this castle which is now in ruins, but its grandeur is yet beyond description. These castles were first built for fortresses but later were converted into castles for royalty.

We visited the homes of Shakespeare and Ann Hathaway. Parts of the original houses are still preserved, indeed the Hathaways occupied their home until recent years and there are many of their furnishings left in the house. There are a few of Shakespeare's possessions and many of his manuscripts in his home. We also visited their graves in a nearby churchyard.

Warwick castle continues to be occupied by the family, although they are very poor now. In order to keep up the large estate last year, they lived elsewhere and rented the castle. This year they live in the upper floors and for an admission fee allow tourists to go through the lower floors. Of course the furnishings are magnificent, and many paintings and much armor may be found in the rooms. The Warwick family has lived in the castle for hundreds of years and the armor has all been used by members of that family.

Rural England is very beautiful. There seems to be no waste places or patches of weeds anywhere. On the large estates there is much grazing land and on the small ones every foot of ground is cultivated with every form of vegetation which seems to grow luxuriantly. In the very small yards every inch is filled with beautiful flowers. You find flowers everywhere, more, I believe, than in California.

Stoke Poges and the churchyard where Grey's elegy was written were next seen. The yew tree, under which he wrote much of the Elegy, still thrives. The oldest part of the church was built in 600. This was where the Penns lives, although William Penn is not buried in this graveyard, Grey is buried here in the same grave with his mother. When the guide spoke of Penn and Pennsylvania, all the Pennsylvanians, and there is a goodly number, gave a great cheer. The folks from every state do it when their state is mentioned in connection with any great Englishman. We also visited the house and Runnymede where the Magna Charter was signed.

A ride on the river Thames was another treat and we sailed past Maiden Head, a great watering place. Our trip through Windsor Castle was like a fairy dream. The King and Queen live at the Castle only eight weeks before Easter and two weeks in June. during the Ascot races. We were taken all over the main floor and through the drawing rooms, and the royal closets, which are as large as an ordinary

house. Here they go for a last few minutes before receiving guests. The state dining room is 180 feet long and there were many other room to numerous to mention. One room had old rose walls and was upholstered in the same color of silk, another was worked out in royal purple. There were many wonderful paintings and tapestries on the walls and lots of gold especially on the furniture and much beautiful carving on the wood work.

Hampton Court palace was built by Cardinal Wolsey for a home along the river. When Henry the VIII asked him what he was doing, Cardinal Wolsey fearing that he might lose his head, meekly said that he was building a summer palace to present to Henry VIII. Wolsey was afterwards beheaded by the King.

When we came back from our trip of more than one hundred miles, two good letters and a Herald were waiting for me. They looked the best of anything I have seen in England.

(Continuation on August 11)

A wonderful trip over the battlefields, a strenuous one for me, driving at least 250 miles. We first reached Claye, 17 miles from Paris, which the Germans reached during their drive. The German general, in his eagerness to get to Paris, first rushed ahead of his supplies and then the French sent out their taxicab troops, 100,000 strong, and cut off the German supplies. Meaux is where the first battle of the Marne was fought. Here all statues around the cathedral had their heads knocked off by Germans.

We then crossed the Marne and went into Belleau Woods, where the American troops were engaged. Just at the foot of the hill where the battle was fought is an American cemetery named the Aine Marne cemetery where five or six thousand Americans are buried. This spot is owned by the United States and the Star and Stripes float over it. It is well kept with close cropped grass, and a white cross about three feet high bearing the name of the soldier is placed above every grave.

Nearby is a German cemetery with not a shred of grass, and according to the German custom, each grave is marked with a black rose. We saw a number of French and British cemeteries. The French graves are marked with white crosses and the British with marble slabs.

Our next stop was at Chateau Thierry where the second battle of the Marne was fought. Here the Germans destroyed the bridge across the river and the Third Division and one for the honored dead of that Division. Just across the street from the marbles shafts is a beautiful Methodist memorial used as a welfare center.

We next visited Rheims, which was occupied by the Germans only three days, but they destroyed four-fifths of the city. They used the beautiful Cathedral for a hospital and when they were driven out they had to leave their wounded soldiers, but nevertheless, they began to shell the Cathedral until all the priceless windows but one were destroyed. The roof was wrecked, great holes blown in the walls, the heads knocked off nearly all the statues, and all the chapels destroyed but one, which is now called the Miracle Chapel. Any french soldiers were killed trying to rescue the wounded Germans in the Cathedral.

Rheims, the Hindenburg line, Soissons, Forest of Compiègne, were all gone over.

I think that nothing which we have seen has meant so much to me as seeing the places where the American boys fought and helped to win the war. On our way back to Paris we saw the airfield where Lindbergh landed. We all gave a good loud "Harrah for Lindbergh."

We left Paris at 8 o'clock Monday morning for Marseilles where we begin our Mediterranean tour.

I am writing this on the train on the way to Marseilles, where we begin our Mediterranean tour. It is a ride of 550 miles, which by the way, is very rough. We have passed through a beautiful section of France, the grape center, the mustard center and through Lyons, the great city noted for its silks. Southern France is much more beautiful than Northern France and we are really warm for the first time since we left home. The farms are small there, and just seem to have patches of one kind of grain, and then another and altogether, they are not much larger than than Mrs. Favone's garden. There are no fences and the small plots of grains and archards running together make the country look strange to we who were born and raised on large farms.

August 18 (Centre Reporter)

MRS. ROGER BAYARD WRITES INTERESTINGLY OF HOLY LAND

Visits Lands Frequented by Christ, and is Deeply Impressed With Hallowed Scenes

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who is a member of the Church Touring Guild party in the Holy Lands, write of Jerusalem, the Holy City, as follows:

July 26, 1927.

Grand Hotel Jerusalem--

We went from Cairo to Jerusalem on train via Kantara, and crossed the Suez Canal which is a seal level canal and at some places so narrow that our ship churned up the sand on both banks in passing. There is no verdure on the banks, just sand, dryness and the desert, yet it has its own beauty.

We traveled through the desert of Sinal via Gaza to Lydia, to Jerusalem and I often thought of what this was like in the time of Moses, and in fancy I tried to follow his wanderings of many years, as we made the two hour trip to the promised land. As the train wound its slow way up over the barren hills, we passed flocks of sheep, goats, camels and donkeys. Some carried heavy loads, and men and women with long white scarfs floating from their heads followed them and brought to our minds the Bible pictures of this country.

This was the very road over which the Holy family passed after the angel told them to take the young child into Egypt.

We were in Jerusalem which has a charm no other city on earth possesses. The Holy land is holy because of the holy things which happened here, and we are reminded at every turn of the footsteps of the Savior. While the streets may be changed, we know that the natural features of the surrounding country remain the same. We know our Savior drew his help and strength from the surrounding hills.

The chief glory of Jerusalem was its religious culture. Its history is so fascinating that we shall leave it with regret. If we have gained in a small measure that which we fame for, our lives must be fuller and better. The old part of Jerusalem has narrow streets and seems a city of churches, mosques, and synagogues, though of course it has its pleasant residential sections, also.

At midday the sun shines with a hard glare and it was weary walking on the stone pavements where we could not ride.

The city is also a place of lovely arches and curved doorways and columns. Every stone seems to tell some interesting story. We first visited the Church of the Holy Sepulchre which marks the site of the sepulchre of Christ. One is a bit disappointed that it is not a beautiful church. Next was the tombs of Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus. As we recall their association with Jesus we begin to fasten our train of thought on his followers and how each one came under his influence. The sight of Calvary brought a load of sadness to our hearts that our savior had suffered so much for us. What are these

spots are authentic or not they represent those holy facts to us and we need not trouble ourselves about the other side. We saw portions of the old walls of Jerusalem and the gates through which Jesus passed when carrying his cross to Calvary.

We then started for the city of the star. We passed on the way the Star well where the star re-appeared to the wise men on their way to Bethlehem and also the tomb of Rachel where Benjamin was born. The tomb is protected by a great dome and is opened only once a month on the eve of the new moon. In the distance we saw the fields of Boaz. Bethlehem is a happy Christian village, untouched by the tragedy in Jerusalem. The Church of the Nativity is the oldest Christian Church still in use. The nave and aisles are divided by beautiful Corinthian columns and the entire edifice is very impressive.

To enter The Grotto of the Nativity one must descend stone steps behind the choir. It is very dark relieved by flickering light from the golden hanging lamps. A golden star marks the place of the Nativity. The stable cave is a shrine for all the world.

We returned to Jerusalem by the Tomb of the Kings and the Mount of Olives which was regarded as a scene of our Lord's ascension as early as 315 A.D. From the minaret of the mosque we had a magnificent view of the holy city. The scene brings to our mind many sacred and sad thoughts. On the summit of the hill a Russian church in hospice are built in which are many fine specimens of ancient mosaics.

Our next visit was to the mosque of Oman. The noble Sanctuary on the summit of Mount Moriah. During the Crusades of the Templars the mosque was used as a Christian church and a rock which is placed here is said to be the one upon which Abraham prepared to offer his son as a sacrifice. It is also the site of the temple of Solomon, and in the courtyard and the columns of the temple of Herod still stand and in the same place the child, Jesus, remains behind, "sitting in the midst of the doctors," and where he later drove the money changers from their seats.

We next turned to Jericho, Jordan and the Dead Sea. On the way we visited the garden of Gethsemane. A large Church takes up so much room that it seems crowded, but we had a few minutes of quiet meditation among the remaining olive trees. We passed Bethany, the home of Mary and Martha, where the tomb of Lazarus still stands. The inn of the Good Samaritan is also on the road. The River Jordan is a swift flowing muddy stream, and of the ancient city of Jericho only a broken fragment of the wall remains. But what we tried to see was Jesus walking there and John baptizing him. Many times our Sunday school lessons came back to me and I thought of Joshua of Jericho, and pictured him there when the walls fell. Time was given for us to bathe in the Dead Sea. Valley of the Jordan is 1300 feet below sea level and is said to be the deepest depression existing on the face of the Earth surface not covered by water. We saw the place where the Israelites crossed on dry ground and where Naaman was healed of leprosy. The spot is also said to be the scene of the savior's baptism. On our way back to Jerusalem we passed through Gilzal where Saul was made king.

(Continued August 25th)

Our next trip was Galilee. We passed near the Damascus gate and ascended Mount Scopus where the last view of the Sacred City is obtained. Soon we pass Nob where David ate the shew-bread. After a short time we reached Bireh and a little further on we saw Bethel in the distance. It

was here Jacob took stones and made a pillow and slept and dreamed. Here Abraham erected an altar to his Lord. Here Jeroboam built his Temple. Continuing, we enter the fertile regions of Palestine. Plans are being made to develop agriculture in Palestine and bring back the old fertility. Our visit to Jacob's well was very satisfying because this is one of the few places the authenticity of which has never been questioned, and we felt sure that Jesus had rested there and talked to the Woman of Samaria. It is now surrounded by a small chapel owned by Greeks. The tomb of Joseph still exists, the land around it having been given by Jacob to his favorite son and his body was brought back from Capvet by the Israelites to be buried here. The drive through the valley between mounts and evolve was delightful with ancient shechem at its end. Samaria is but a small village now surrounded by heads of cactus. However ruins tell its story. Every now and then from some high hill we had a fine view of Palestine.

Our drive is continued through the Plain of Fsdraeion to Nazareth, which in Bible times was looked upon as insignificant, but it was beautiful, and there is something sweet and hallowed about it. The site of our Savior's house is marked by a modern church. Nazareth is rich in sacred memories. We also visited the Church of the Annunciation, "where the word was made flesh." It remains unchanged since the days of the Crusade. We saw Mary's well, the only source of water supply and it must have been visited often by Jesus and his mother, Mary.

"Later we came to the village of Cana of Galilee where Jesus performed his first miracle. As we moved on we had a good view of the Horns of Hattin. This is the traditional mount of the Beatitudes, where Jesus preached his Sermon on the Mount. Descending a slope the Sea of Galilee burst upon our vision, its smooth surface unruffled by the slight breeze when we saw it. Above all it was beautiful and in memory we saw the terrific storm which Jesus calmed and where Peter and James and John left their nets and followed him.

There are many hallowed and interesting things concerning which I have not time to write.

"The earthquake of a couple weeks ago did much damage in Jerusalem and there were several places we could not go on a count of the dangerous condition of the walls.

"While it is hot here, there is a cool breeze."

We enjoyed our short stay in Marseilles very much. It is a rich seaport city of France and very beautiful with its trees, flowers and wonderful buildings. Some of the streets have three rows of trees, one on either side and one in the center. We saw some beautiful palaces I'm great historical places, but the three things that interested me most were the Church of the Patron Saint of the Sailors, which is built on a very high hill overlooking the Mediterranean Sea and Ile du Diable, the prison that held Alfred Dreyfus, young French Artillery officer, convicted of treason on forged papers and recently vindicated, and the scene of Alexandre Dumas' famous novel, "The Count of Monte Cristo." Both prison and scene of novel are on an island near the city of Marseilles.

We began our cruise on the Mediterranean about one o'clock in the afternoon on July 19 on the palatial General Metzinger. The mysterious and romantic Mediterranean has always extended a strange fascination. The unexpected thrills encountered in Oriental lands, the delightful climate, rest, recreation and interesting sightseeing, attract thousands to its shores and to cruise its waters. Modern

civilization has developed from the art, history, religion and culture of the countries bordering this great inland sea. It is a region teeming with historic interest and time-worn tradition sacred to every creed and denomination. The cruise is the best means of visiting the storied lands that border on the Mediterranean. Many interesting places reached by the cruise are inaccessible to the independent traveler, without great sacrifice comfort, time and expense. And the General Metzinger is a large trans-Atlantic liner where one enjoys all the comforts and conveniences of a hotel or club. The number of guests was strictly limited so that there was no overcrowding; the service and cuisine were of the highest; a staff of trained stewards was constantly at the beckon and call of the guests.

In Cairo, Egypt we saw the White Pearl called Egypt. The landing formalities are very tedious and difficult, so our interest in Alexandria was not so enthusiastic, but of course the strangeness of it all impressed us, and our first sight of the Nile stirred us to enthusiasm. It takes only three hours to travel from Alexandria to Cairo and we were soon settled comfortably in the Victoria Hotel, Cairo, which is a beautiful city with hard bright sunshine teeming with such a variety of sights and interests that it charms the stranger. We visited the museums and saw a great collection of Egyptian antiquities, including some of King Tut's Treasures. We saw the actual features of Rameses II, also the Pharaoh who opposed the children of Israel and many other things connected with that period.

In the bazaars where everything imaginable is offered for sale, we were jostled and crowded and were asked double what things were worth, but after some protesting, mostly with our hands, we got what we wanted for what they were worth. Tiny thoroughfares, hardly more than a path, divides the two rows of small glowing shops. We were importuned at every step to buy. The fine residences are in Garden City and Gezireh and are surrounded by beautiful flowers and trees, and large palaces are set in the midst of private parks. The broad avenues are boarded with Jacaranda trees. The narrow ancient streets of old Cairo wind their way under carved arches between the tiny open shops of tent makers and vendors of priceless rugs, the Nile flowing through its midst is fringed with houseboats.

We also went to the spot where Moses was found on the island of Rhoda in the bulrushes; also the spot where Mary, Joseph and Jesus took refuge after the flight to Egypt and the Coptic church, said to be one of the oldest Christian churches. We saw the old quarries from which the stones for the pyramids were taken. We saw the mosque of Sultan Hassan and visited the Citadel from which there is an extensive view of old Cairo and the Libyan Desert with its numerous pyramids. This view once seen will never be forgotten. Near the Citadel are the Alabaster Mosque and the tomb of Mohamed Ali. A short motor ride across the Nile brought us to the Great Pyramid built and 3733 B.C. We seemed to suddenly realize that the noise of the city had ceased and the desert was at our feet. When the car could go no further we got out and ___ ankles deep into the clean warm sand and the immensity and antiquity of the place engulfed us. From the slopes beside the Sphinx we could see the Giza Pyramids, the three large pyramids which were the tombs of kings, and the three small ones which were the tombs of the queens and in the distance we could see other pyramids, small, perfect, black cones rising clear-cut. Obeying tradition we whispered to the Sphinx our questions upon which depends our greater happiness, and as ever the Sphinx left us unanswered, and we were soon back in Cairo. We saw many graceful black clad women with the transparent veil fastened over the nose by a golden ornament, but

there are many now who do not wear the veil. The men with the turbans and flowing robes added romance to the scene.

September 1 (Centre Reporter)
MRS. BAYARD COMPLETES TRIP TO HOLY LANDS

Due to Arrive in U.S. Latter Part of This Week.-Gives Impressions of Constantinople and Mt. Vesuvius

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard of Tyrone, known to many Reporter readers as Miss Florence Rhone, who since July has been with a party of Reading friends on a tour of the Holy Lands, is due to arrive in the State this week. Following is another of her interesting letters:

“We lived on the ship while at Constantinople and went into the city each morning and afternoon. One is hardly ever out of sight of the sparkling waters and the vivid beauties of the city charm the visitor. While it lacks parks and open spaces, its steep and narrow streets are shaded with fine trees so that there seems to be an abundance of verdure everywhere.

“St. Sophia, which was once a Christian church, built by Justinian, now is a Moslem mosque and is most impressive with its dome and semi domes, but it lacks color. There are forty columns of precious marbles on the ground floor and sixty in the galleries. There are eight porphyry columns which belonged originally to the temple of the sun at Baalbek. Other columns are said to have come from the temple of Diana at Ephesus.

“Now, just a few words about the Blue Mosque, which to me was more beautiful than St. Sophia, though it is most important. All the upper portion and ceiling and comes are covered with beautiful blue tiles which are so dyed that they never fade, This is the only mosque in the world which has six minarets, except the sacred one at Mecca. There are four solid marble columns in it which are seventy feet in circumference. It has at least 5,000 electric lights and 100 large rugs on the floors. To go into the mosque, everybody removes their shoes or wears slippers over their shoes. This mosque accommodates 10,000 persons at one time. The men worship in the main auditorium and the women in the galleries. There are 400 mosques in Constantinople. The very rich and powerful build mosques before they die; the next class build public fountains and the poor build wells, because water is precious in these dry countries. There were more mosques with magnificent old mosaics of the 4th century. One was of the ‘Waiting Christ.’ Their colors were still bright and beautiful. But I am sure that you will think you have had enough mosques.

“Another interesting visit was the Basilic cistern. All the important ancient building had cisterns under them as large around as the foundations of the building. Water was brought into them through aqueducts from secret sources so that their enemies could not poison the water supply. The building over the particular cistern was supported by 368 huge Doric and Corinthian columns. There were about two feet of water in the cistern. This one was discovered 19 years ago. We were told that old manuscripts said there were 200 such cisterns in the city, but only 100 had been discovered.

“The very last thing we did was to visit the bazaars. There are at least 5,000 in Constantinople. Of course we did not see one fourth of them. They sell everything under the sun and we went through

the regular process of saying no, no, when they told us the prices, until we got the things we wanted for what they were worth., or we would pass on to the next bazaar. These were a little different from the ones at Cairo or Jerusalem in that they sold only one of two things-one rugs, another jewelry, and so on.

“Someone said, ‘See Naples and die.’ I would say, ‘See Naples and live to come again.’ It is most beautiful in spite of the heat that takes a lot of pep out of us. It is situated on the hillside running around the bay which gives it a long waterfront. Our hotel is just across the street from the bay, and the moonlight on the water is magnificent. Beautiful parks and many trees and flowers add to its wonders. We saw the King’s palace which was built in 1600 when Naples was an independent kingdom; also the Royal Church.

“We then took a drive over the city and visited the Galleria which has nothing to do with pictures, but is something like our Arcades-large four story buildings, running in several directions with a glass arched roof over the streets and a glass dome in the center. Shops selling everything imaginable occupy the buildings and there are several hundred of them.

From a high point in the city we saw the spo where Nero’s baths were located and where he killed his mother. Baths were really meeting places. A little farther on we saw the island on which Peter and Paul landed on their way to Rome. Our visit to the National Museum, which contains the relics from Pompeii, and many Greek sculptures was very interesting. We saw the jewelry the people wore, all kinds of household utensils, gold ornaments, and furniture. There were many parchments which told much of the life of the people and many wonderful statues. The same afternoon we went to Pompeii, the city which was buried under the ashes of Vesuvius for centuries. The city was founded in 600 B.C. and was destroyed by Vesuvius in 72 A.D. It was evidently a rich and prosperous city and had a population of at least 25,000. It was so completely buried under that all trace of the city was lost and it was only accidentally discovered centuries afterwards, and the real excavating began in 1850. Many walls are still standing, so that the separate rooms of beautiful houses, shops, and bakeries can be seen. Many of the walls have paintings on them in beautiful colors that cannot be duplicated today. We saw loaves of bread, honey, nuts, and grain that were found in the houses. Many of the people escaped, but up to 2,000 skeletons have been discovered, many with baskets of jewelry and money beside them. Evidently they had rushed back to their home to get their valuables and the ashes blocked the doorways so they could not get out again. Excavation is still going on and it is expected that much of interest will be found.

“The market gardens in the vicinity of Naples are numerous and well cultivated, and flourishing. They are irrigated, as there is no rain for three months. This summer has been unusually hot.

We went out to Vesuvius by train, then on a cog road, and for the last lap on a special cog railway which seemed almost perpendicular. We almost held our breath for fear the car would lose its balance. After that a ten minutes walk brought us to the crater. Vesuvius is 4,000 feet above sea level. Gardens and vineyard go up its side for some distance, then there are trees and shrubs, and above that just gray and black lava. The crater is a mile in circumference and 150 feet deep. In the crater there is a cone from which a heavy cloud of smoke issues all the time.”

Mrs. Bayard and party, who sailed from New York, Saturday, July 2, on the Steamer Homeric, sailed for the United States Saturday, August 27, on the Steamer Penland. The party is due to reach New York September 3rd or 4th.

September 15 (Centre Reporter)
MRS. BAYARD'S TRAVEL LETTER

**Turkey, Under New form of Government, Shows Progress.-Ancient Seat of Culture
Arouses Interest**

Just a few words about Turkey before I tell you of our visit to Athens. You found the people of Constantinople acting and looking more like ourselves than an Egypt to Palestine. The men on the streets were dressed like American men while the women were mostly dressed in black, with a hood and Cape affair, they did not have their faces covered. The new government has made rapid progress and we found that the stories of the new president turning mosques into dance halls etc., we're not true. Our local guide was a Turkish woman oh, well educated and spoke English fluently.

Our next stop with note was at Athens. Athens is the birthplace of art and is rich of historical and art Treasures. It has produced great historians, philosophers, artists and Poets, who have given it imperishable glory. Our first visit was to the Acropolis which formed the most wonderful group of classical monuments imaginable. Many have entirely disappeared. What remains compels wonder and admiration. It overlooks the city and from it can be seen all that remains of the ancient Glory of Athens, built centuries before Christ.

The Acropolis was the ancient Citadel of Athens and of the Propylaeum. The imposing vestibule of the ancient Citadel there remains standing only a mass of beautiful fluted columns. To the right is seen a small Temple of the wingless Victory and opposite, the ruins of a building which was decorated with paintings on subjects from The Works of Homer. Nearby is a Parthenon, the Temple of Minerva or the sacred Olive Tree in the sacred snake work at. At the foot of the Acropolis are the ruins of the theater of Jupiter of which only 16 beautiful columns now remain. Adrian's Arch is close by and is almost intact.

The Tower of the Winds is a curious one tagging all building, dating back to the earliest days of Roman rule, and is built entirely of white marble. It formally contained a hydraulic clock, traces of which can still be seen.

We looked out on the spot where Paul Saul the altar to the unknown God and followed him through the marketplace in up Mars Hill and then quiet meditation heard him talk to the common people and argue with learned men, and remembered what his teachings have meant to the world.

Of the Aeropagus, there remains only a flight of steps, leading to a semi-circular bench. Of the Pynx, a public political meeting place, the rostrum and a marble platform still remain. We also saw the prison of Socrates, which was formerly a tomb.

Some American archaeologists will begin excavations next September which will remove hundreds of houses, 60 feet under which they expect to find many other valuable monuments and art treasures. It will take twenty years to complete their program.

During several centuries the Athenians had many continuous battles with the Spartans, Persians, Macedonians, and others, and the town was captured and retaken, destroyed and rebuilt. Yet Athens continued to live and thrive and became the home of the greatest Poets of Antiquity, as the seat of the famous School of philosophy founded by Plato, Aristotle and Zeno. It was a great Center of art and architecture.

During the reign of Constantine numerous works of art and treasures were removed to Constantinople. Justinian gave the death blow to the intellectual life of Athens by closing the schools of philosophy, and I want them sent to the position of a Byzantine provincial town. After the conquest of Constantinople by the Crusaders, Athens fell into the hands of Frankish Nobles. At length in 1456 Athens was captured by the Turks. The Greeks begin their war of independence in 1821 and captured the Acropolis, but it was recaptured and held by the Turks, until the Great Powers into Veen emigrated grease in 1834 once and for all from the Turkish Sway, and Athens became the capital of the kingdom of Greece, which since the late War has become a republic.

Our time on ship between Greece and Naples, Italy was restful and interesting. We were told that we would have to produce a vaccination certificate. About half our party went on to Marseilles. I had no certificate and lined up with the others for vaccinations. We were on a French ship, and French doctors are very generous and in my case put on three new marks on my right arm. The Bay of Naples is very beautiful, with the hill of St. Elmo towering above it; to the east Vesuvius, and to the West a hill crowned with castles. We are nicely settled at the Royal Palace Hotel and we will begin sightseeing after lunch. It is very warm. By the time we reached Egypt we had turned our watches forward several hours. Now we have turned them back one hour, so we do feel we are nearer to home by an hour.

September 22 (The Centre Reporter)
MRS. BAYARD'S TRAVEL LETTER

Venice Built on Hundred Islets; Party Taken from R. R. Station to Hotel in Steam Launch.-Thinking of "Home, Sweet Home."

Although Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who was a member of the Church Touring Guild Making a trip of the Holy Land and other points of interest in the Old World, has returned to her home in Tyrone, the Reporter has remaining several letters narrating the interesting trip one of which follows:

The trip from Florence to Venice was a tiresome one. We crossed over, through, and under the Italian mountains which look much like our Alleghenies. There were at least twenty tunnels and some of them were very long with the heat and the dust and the smoke we were almost smothered at times.

On this side of the mountains the country is broad and level with fertile fields, orchards, and vineyards. Everything looks beautifully green and fresh so I take it that Northern Italy has some rain in the summer. The vegetables and fruits look fresh and luscious as we see them carried around in small boats.

Venice is built on a hundred islets, the streets are canals spanned here and there by bridges are crossed by gondolas. Some of the canals are not so wide as our alleys and some are wider. The Grand canal is bordered with splendid palaces and spanned by the great Rialto Bridge which was built in 1590. Gondolas are coming and going everywhere we look, some of them are splendid with silver mountings and velvet cushion seats and are the kind of gondolas we dream about when we think of Venice.

When our train arrived at the station we walked across the street and stepped into a steam launch and were taken to our hotel. It is almost like a tropical country, with a cool air all the time. Venice is both a summer and winter resort. Our hotel faces the Adriatic Sea. Some of the islets are very small with only a few houses, others are larger. Where there are streets they are very narrow, St. Mark's Square is the only place in which large numbers of people congregate and all the public festivities and State celebrations are held here.

Surrounding it are great palaces and St. Mark's Cathedral and wonderful shops. The Palace of the Doges, who were the chief magistrates of Venice when it was a Republic, is adorned with paintings of some of the famous masters of the world. The Doge lived in it and it was also the seat of government, where laws were made and court held. A prison was also connected with it by the Bridge of Sighs which was made famous by Byron's "Childe Harold." Prisoners condemned to death in public were beheaded in the public square while those condemned to death in private were placed in cells in the prison and left to starve to death.

There is a very interesting legend about St. Mark's Cathedral which is celebrated as being the resting place of the Evangelist's body. It is said that St. Mark took refuge in a fisherman's hut on this island during a storm and an angel appeared to him and told him that he would be buried here in the most beautiful Church in the world would be erected to his memory. Several hundred years later

Venetian Merchants going to Alexandria had a dream that they were to take Saint Mark's Body back to Venice with them and they hid the body in a basket and brought it with them. This Legend is depicted and beautiful Mosaic pictures on the front wall of the cathedral. It is a magnificent building, many of the Priceless marbles were gifts of the doges, famous man common and Rich Merchants, thanks giving offerings for their safe return from foreign countries, as a journey on the Seas with a perilous Adventure in those days.

The museum has most interesting as I am always dazed and awed when I see the masterpieces of the early centuries. Will anything of our generation survive a thousand years and more?

The ride on the Grand Canal will be a pleasant memory the balance of my life. Of course we saw other places of historical interest but I think I've written enough of Venice, but the Charmin Romance of it are endless. This will probably be my last letter as I will follow it home very soon and we are traveling too fast to write letters.

We go from here to Milan for a day. Most especially to see Leonardo da Vinci's famous painting "The Last Supper." Perhaps you will remember that Napoleon cut a door through it and use the building for stable when he was in Italy. Then we spend three days seeing the mountains and lakes of Switzerland and Tell's chapel. Tell shooting an apple off his son's head has been a vivid memory of mine since I was a child.

After that we go to Paris for three days to see the forest in Palace of Fontainebleau and the great museum of the "Louvre" and we have a day off for shopping if we have any money left.

We shall carry all kinds of memories home with us I know, shortly; all of them will be pleasant ones.

We feel our tour has been a splendid and successful one. We have kept fairly well and going nearly every day. The food has been Fair all the time and generally good. The hotel have been comfortable and pleasant.

The water has been good and plentiful and most of the countries with no excuse for wine; and only a few places where we compelled to buy bottled water for safety.

The touring company has done everything possible to make us comfortable and happy and to help us get the most benefit and pleasure from the tour. Our managers have been courteous and helpful and the local guides have generally spoken English well enough taking a real interest in our sight-seeing. I believe that the church touring Guild has given us as much as any touring company could possibly give and the time at our disposal and for the money we have expended.

We are all thinking of Home, Sweet Home.

September 29 (Centre Reporter)

Mrs. Roger T. Bayard's travel letters have been highly interesting to the Reporter readers and all of us will regret that the last has appeared, for a remittance on Reporter subscriptions received recently indicated that Mrs. Bayard reached home. Perhaps it is assuming too much to say that she hurried home to meet this bill, but since most of our subscribers would be mortified beyond belief to realize that any of them were in arrears of subscription, we can't think other than Mrs. Bayard is one of the average of them. If she has not done so, Mrs. Bayard has ought to prepare a lecture on travel and come back to her old home and in Grange Arcadia and tell it to a house filled to the walls.

1930 Trip

July 31, 1930 (The Centre Reporter)

ON BOARD "DEUTSCHLAND," HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

Mrs. Florence Rhone Bayard Writes to Friends Here of Second European Trip

The following is from a letter, written on board the "Deutschland: by Mrs. Florence Rhone Bayard to Miss Florence Brooks, a High school girl here:

"Mail will be taken off at Cherhour. We had a profitable day in New York, went to the pier at 8 o'clock and disposed of our baggage and then went on ship and located our room, which is a nice large one with two lovely closets. Saw Mr. and Mrs. Goaz of Gettysburg and it was delightful to meet again after three years and on another tour. We have chairs together on deck, and are seated at the same table (one of four) in the dining room. Soon saw Mrs. Henry and Miss Lanners and their friends who came to New York to see them off. After visiting with all the folks, we retired at eleven o'clock, but did not go to sleep until after the machinery began to operate and we moved down the river and out of the harbor. Slept splendidly and felt fine all day Thursday. We were on deck all day. There was a dance on Thursday night. Alas Friday a severe storm came and the waves washed up over the deck and we all got pretty sick. I ate three meals but soon gave them up. In the midst of it a passport inspection was called for and while I got there I had to run to the rail several times. By Saturday morning the storm and sickness had subsided and in the afternoon we visited all over the ship and went to see the movies in the evening.

"The Deutschland is much finer than the ones I traveled on before and the state rooms so much larger.

"Thirty cards and letters were waiting for me in my room from Tyrone friends.

"On Sunday morning two services were held. The Catholic services at eight o'clock and Methodist services at ten o'clock. In the evening there was a party. Something doing to amuse the folks nearly all the time and we can eat six times a day. Breakfast, broth and crackers in the middle of the forenoon; lunch, tea in the midafternoon, dinner and sandwiches and coffee about ten at night. Monday was a quiet, restful day, rather raw and cold.

"Tuesday was bright and cold. Our party had pictures taken with the captain and we walked and wrote letters. Our conductor, a Prof. Campbell, came with us from New York and is doing everything to make the trip pleasant.

"The captain's dinner was served Tuesday evening and it was a very elaborate and served in courses with a number of favors for each one. The dining room too was gayly decorated. The fancy dress ball was held too, the same evening. Some of the costumes were funny, and some very gay

and elaborate. It was very gay and festive, a lot of people drinking too, but we kept near the preacher in our party, so I think we were all right.

“Today (Wednesday) sailing is delightful. The mail home closes at 8 p.m. and everybody is busy writing and those getting off at Cherbourg are excited and packing their baggage. Altogether our crossing has been very pleasant and all the Tyrone folks are well and happy.

“We get off the ship at Cuxhaven and go by railway to Hamburg, a distance of about 75 miles. The ship must wait for the tide to take it up the Elbe and in this way the passengers arrive in Hamburg several hours in advance.”

Today Mrs. Bayard arrived at Budapest, the Hungarian capital, one of the most beautiful and interesting cities in Europe. During the three days stay in Budapest, motor trips will be enjoyed to the Coronation Church, Royal Castle, over the Supinates Bridge to Liberty Square House of Parliament, Castle Vajdahunyad. On Monday afternoon the party will go on train to Vienna.

August 2, 1930 (The Tyrone Daily Herald)
In Palaces of Former Emperors of Germany

Mrs. R. T. Bayard whom with The Temple Tours party, enroute to Oberammergau "The Passion Play," writes from Dresden, Germany, as follows:

"We spent all the forenoon shopping in Berlin, and took a train at 1:30 for Dresden, where we arrived at 4:30, on the afternoon of July 22. We have delightful quarters at the Hotel Astoria Westminster.

"The country from Berlin to Dresden is very level most of the way and we saw acres and acres of wheat, barley and oats. Every inch of the ground seems to be used, few fences and there are certainly splendid crops this year. Where the wheat is cut, the shocks are thick as can be, but everything is done by hand. We see very little machinery and we are told the half of the income of everyone is taken in taxes. Many women are working in the fields. The country looks prosperous because all the land is so well taken care of and the crops so fine. They easily seen the Germans are workers.

"Dresden is even more beautiful than Berlin. There are balconies on so many buildings and homes and they are always filled with flowers. On the lawns are tables and chairs, where coffee, tea, cakes, wine and beer are served. They make the lawns look so attractive.

"July 22 – Our first visit this morning was to what was the former King of Saxony's Palace. Including all its wings for every purpose, it contains 1,200 rooms. It is one of the oldest castles, mention being made of it in the writings of the 12th century. The rulers of Saxony used it until the last war. Now it belongs to the government. It is one of the richest adorned castles. In the first room there were many ornaments and useful articles, with dozen of pearls and diamonds in them. A stone for heating purposes was of the celebrated Dresden porcelain, set with diamonds and pearls and there were hundreds of ivory ornaments, at least 20 inches high, cut from a single piece, not any joining together, and so it was with crystal and amber. Each is cut from a single piece and set with many precious stones. They are very proud of the fact that all these things were either bought by the kings of Saxony or given to them. They did not steal them during wars as other countries have.

"Such carving on the ornaments cannot be done now. In 1728 the king of Prussia gave an amber wardrobe to this king of Saxony. It is exquisite. In one ornament there are 143 pieces in flowers and fruit cut out of one piece of ivory, with no joinings. This castle contains the most beautiful ivory and amber carvings in the world. A representation of Calvary, made in real pearls, was presented to the king in 1570. In one room all the ornaments were all in pearl. The crystals were magnificent too. One room was in silver and gold. A clock in the form of a cabinet showed all the signs of the Zodiac sun and moon, etc. The face of the clock was on top.

"In the Green Vault we saw the Crown Jewels and famous green diamond set in an ornament to be worn on a necklace. The green diamond was as large as an ordinary hickory nut, and there were dozens of diamonds as large as the end of my thumb and many strings of pearls as large as large peas. King Augustus the strong had the largest collection of the precious things.

“When the king wanted jewelry or ornaments, he told a famous jeweler where or what he wanted it for and the jeweler worked out his own ideas. Then we went to the Art Museum, where, of course, the picture of greatest interest was the “Sistine Madonna” painted by Raphael by order of Pope Sextus. It is the only picture in the room and talking is not allowed in the room. You have seen copies so I need not describe it, but it is much larger than most of the famous Madonnas. Another of great interest to me was Corregge’s “Holy Night,” which is another of the greatest paintings of the world. There were many other originals by famous artists, but I can’t tell you about them now.

“In the afternoon we took a drive over the city, seeing the quarters of different nations, public buildings and homes formerly owned by royalty, now by wealthy people; also beautiful parks and gardens, which abound in Dresden. Now I must close. We go to Prague, Czechoslovakia, tomorrow evening.”

August 7, 1930 (The Centre Reporter)

ANOTHER LETTER FROM MRS. FLORENCE (RHONE) BAYARD

Former Centre Hall Lady Finds Much of Beauty in German Palaces

“Well, here we are in Berlin. We arrived late last night – very tired. It was raining. The trip through the channel and North Sea was very interesting as we could see land most of the time and the water was smooth and calm. We didn’t see much of the Hamburg which is a two days’ ride from Cuxhaven, where we disembarked. Then we had four hours ride to Berlin.

“The country we came through was level and very beautiful. All drained and well cared for, with funny tiled or thatched houses, painted red with white lattice work. Many large barns similar to our Pennsylvania German structures. The farmers were cutting splendid looking wheat, barley turning, and most of the oats very green and fine looking. We saw many cattle, horses, sheep and goats.

“We are now six hours ahead of the folks in Centre Hall. We have just had our lunch and you are probably eating breakfast. I bade the Tyrone folks good-bye on the boat. Mr. Maschke, Mrs. Henry and Miss Lanners were fine friends to be with. We had many pleasant visits together on the Deutschland.

“This morning we went to see the Emperor’s Palace which is now used as a museum. It was built early in the 17th century and remodeled and added to several times since. The Palace is magnificent. The white hall it is superb. The walls, ceilings and pillars are finished in white marble. Other rooms are finished in wonderful velvets, silks and many gorgeous tapestries. The floors are inlaid with designs of the times they were laid. There is much fine wood carving and a lot of the furniture is the original, while other pieces were brought from other palaces. The collection of china, brass, cabinets, paintings, etc., are magnificent and the great hot water jars by which the palaces was heated are very curious. There is no central heating system now.

The palaces must have been wonderful in the Kaiser’s time. We visited the balcony from which the Kaiser made his famous speech right after the war was declared and his letter of abdication at the close of the war. In the gallery of the palace are many beautiful paintings, but only a few of the famous pictures are hers. They are marvelous. As I had seen originals by the same artists, I did not get quite the same thrill out of seeing the copies, and then we shall see better galleries as we go along. Both art and architecture in Germany seem more like what they represent, that is heavier and more substantial than what we have seen in France and Italy. In France there was such an airy, fairy touch to everything, and in Italy a gay, colorful something that Germany does not possess. The buildings are heavier, the furniture sturdier and the paintings without so many frills, more like the real. I mean the German artists.

“Saturday we drove over the city including the streets “Under Der Linden” with its center for pleasure walking, with rows of chairs along the way with grass plots on each side and rows of linden trees on both sides between the street and sidewalk, making four rows of linden trees along the high-way. We saw about all the palaces of former princes, now used for government buildings or museums. We drove through the diplomatic section saw President Hindenburg’s home and the beautiful

garden in front of it; also the old home of Bismarck, with a lovely garden in front of it. Drove through "Tier Garten," Berlin's most beautiful and largest park; the trees and the flowers are most luxuriant. Along the main driveway the ex-Kaiser had at his own expense, marvelous statues of the Hohenzollerns placed along one side and the Hindenburg along the other. We visited the airport, which is said to be the largest in the world. The ex-Kaiser formerly reviewed his army here.

"Monday we went to Potsdam by bus and motorboat. Had a wonderful ride on the River Havel. Along the river were beautiful homes of royalty now owned by wealthy Germans and persons of other countries. We also traveled through a forest of 12,000 acres. We went to the Palace of "Sanssouci," which means without sorrow or trouble. This palace was built by Frederick the Great, where he lived many summers and where he finally died. It looks old but shows its grandeur and there are still many fine paintings, china and crystal ornaments in it. There is a cabinet of at least 100 china toilet articles which was given to Voltaire by Frederick the Great as they were warm friends. It is now owned by the State. The grounds are terraced and on the terraces are planted beautiful flowers and trees. On the sides of the terraces grape vines are planted which are enclosed in glass like hotbeds, set on end. A long stone stairway leads down through the grounds to the level and to the new palace in which the ex-Kaiser made his summer home. The rooms in which we were permitted to enter were those in which receptions were held and it was here that President Roosevelt met the Kaiser and it was in this palace that Mr. Roosevelt was a guest for nine days. The palace belongs to the State. The furniture was owned by the Kaiser and most of it was sent to him. Kings from all over the world sent gifts of furniture, tapestries, etc. Valuable shells and stones were among the gifts presented. It is a room we will not forget. The dining room had three wonderful paintings on the ceiling, representing morning, noon and night. The palace and grounds still show their magnificence. We leave tomorrow for Dresden.

August 11, 1930 (The Tyrone Daily Herald)
IN PALACE BUILT BY QUEEN MARIA THERESA OF AUSTRIA

Vienna, Austria
July 29, 1930

Mrs. R. T. Bayard, who is with the Temple Tours company in Europe, writes from Vienna, Austria, as follows:

“We came here yesterday from Budapest, a five hours’ train ride. This is a much drier country and the crops do not look near so good as in Hungary, but the farms seem larger and we saw many more cattle than we saw in other countries. All the grain is stacked and threshed out doors. We have seen many, many large flocks of geese. In Germany and here in Austria, there are small feather ticks used the same as we would use an extra comfort at home. We have had a most strenuous day sight-seeing. We first visited the palace built by Queen Maria Theresa, who reigned about forty years. She had sixteen children, thirteen girls and three boys. She had a very strong character so every thing in the palace is stamped with personality and almost all of the paintings are connected with her family. When they painted all her family, their wives and children and their wedding scenes and a few others, there were about enough to fill the walls, however there are some beautiful ceiling frescoes. The furniture seems more like French manufacture. There are six chairs that have never been used, the arms and legs are overlaid with gold and the upholstering shows the seasons of the year, each chair representing two months.

We were also in the room where the last Emperor, Franz Josef was born, and where he died. The one in which he died is plain, without a bath or luxuries, and only an iron bed. He said he was a soldier and wanted to die like a soldier. He died November, 1916. The palace was heated by porcelain stoves in which water was placed and fire made underneath for about two hours and that kept the rooms warm all day. Every room used, was heated in that manner.

It is a marvelous palace, because Maria Theresa was a very extravagant women and no money was spared to get the finest of furnishings and the best art. The gardens with their flowers and stationary are marvels of beauty. At the entrance to the garden stands two Egyptian obelisks which Napoleon brought to Vienna from Egypt.

We saw, what is considered the most beautiful theatre in the world, the stage already set in three different scenes. When one scene and act is finished, the stage is lowered and the second scene appears, etc.

We visited the musical section of the city where some of the world’s greatest composers lived and the Opera house where some of their first compositions were tried out.

We visited St. Stephens Cathedral, one of the oldest in Europe. The Austrians will celebrate its five hundredth anniversary this coming fall and it is expected the Pope will visit Vienna at that time. We also saw the burial vault of the Hapsburg family, 135 in all. All the family are laid here except one son,

who is buried in Spain and when government affairs are more settled, his body will likely be brought back. All the heavy caskets are just standing about, in family groups.

The government in Vienna own beautiful, large houses which they rent to the poor, working people. Each apartment has four and five rooms, with electric light, heat and bath. They are rented for what would be \$4.20 per month in our money. Watchmen are employed and if the apartments are not kept clean, a card is punched. Should the occupants put up an argument, the card is punched the second time, ten punches means "get out." There are beautiful flower gardens connected with them. It is said a million people live in these government owned flats. One apartment block I saw was more than a half mile long. The parents are held responsible for the acts of the children in destroying flowers, etc. There are special playgrounds for the children near the apartments and places where the mothers who work, may leave their children during working hours.

Vienna has magnificent public buildings and charming cafes, frequented by people of many different nationalities. The Opera House, Donner's Fountain, the Bishop's Palace, the Imperial Palace, the Schwarzenberg Palace, the Stadtpark, Chamber of Commerce, Franz Josefs-Quai, the University, Houses of Parliament, the Palace and Gardens of Schonbrunn were all intensely interesting and to describe each one would occupy too much time and space. If I were to write all night I could not begin to tell what all I have seen today."

August 14, 1920 (The Centre Reporter)

ANOTHER LETTER FROM MRS. FLORENCE (RHONE) BAYARD

“Budapest One of the Most Beautiful Cities in Europe” She Says.

Mrs. R. T. Bayard, who is with the Temple Tours company in Europe, writes from Budapest, Hungary, as follows:

Here we are getting pretty far away from home. Next Sunday (August 3) we'll see the Passion Play at Oberammergau, then I'll feel we are facing the other way. The ride from Dresden to Prague was through a beautiful farming country, lots of hope. Of course, there were some hills and mountains also. There are not fences, small fields and the crops are fine and it makes the country look so different.

“Prague is a very old cit, but the many wars have robbed their palaces of art treasures and jewels, so it is more of the quaintness and beauty of the city that stands out. The Palaces of the Nobles are now used for Government buildings and social clubs. Czechoslovakia is now a Republic, you know. The first president was elected for life. The terms of the next ones are to be six years. One of the most amazing things I saw there was an astronomical clock, showing the positions of the planets, and phases of the moon and the daily and yearly revolutions of the sun and moon with all the signs of the zodiac. After the clock strikes a skeleton rings a bell then doors open and likenesses of Christ and all His disciples come out in turn, and bless the crowds. After that a cock crows, the objects enter and the door is closed.

The splendid Krizovnicke Square, on the banks of the river Moldau, the Royal Castle and the Black Tower were all most interesting.

Between Prague and Budapest some of the country looks fertile and some not so fertile, as we travel farther south we see corn which we did not see in the north. Lots of hope; also fields and fields of poppies, which are grown for their seed.

“Budapest, the Hungarian capital, is one of the most beautiful and interesting cities in Europe. Buda, the old part, is on one side of the Danube river, and Pest, the new part, on the other side, now united into one magnificent city. The Palace is on the hill with other wonderful buildings, with a view up and down the Danube River.

One of the Dukes of the royal family is still living here in the palace. Hungary is a kingdom without a king, ruled by the regent, and it has never been settled how a new king is to be chosen.

In one of the wonderful squares known as the Liberty Square a red, white and blue flag hangs at half-mast over a monument which stands over some earth brought here from the three parts of their country which were given to Czechoslovakia, Austria and Romania at the close of the late war. A guard is kept over it day and night and is changed every half hour. We were in the Coronation Church, the finest cathedral during the services. The organ and music were thrilling.

In another beautiful square, the unknown soldier is buried and back of it a monument commemorating Hungary's 1000 years as a Christian nation, with figures of all the Kings, the first, Stephen to the last Francis Josef. Our motor trip took us to the Royal Castle over the Suspension Bridge, House of Parliament and Castle Vajdahunyad.

We also visited the public baths. They are really beautiful amusement places, with terraces, marble pillars and flowers on all sides and pretty little pavillions for all kinds of purposes and tables where food and drinks are served. I imagine these are to represent old Roman baths with some present day ideas added. One bath had an artificial sand beach, but all in all I cannot imagine any outdoor affair more beautiful.

'It is warming up here, but the weather has been rather good every since we left New York until we reached Budapest. We go to Vienna tomorrow.

"Today, August 7th, the party is at Lausanne, Switzerland.

August 21, 1930 (The Centre Reporter)

MRS. ROGER T. BAYARD WITNESSES PASSION PLAY

At Oberammergau, the Bavarian Highland Village.

The Passion Play at Oberammergau has been witnessed by Mrs. Roger T. Bayard, who writes as follows concerning the production:

Zurich, Switzerland

August 5, 1930

It rained some on Sunday but it did not spoil the Passion Play for us. We could follow it easily. It was interpreted so magnificently that it seemed like we were looking at something very real. Tears were in our eyes many times. Part of the stage is out in the open, the chorus of fifty voices is always out in the open. Anton Lang, who took the part of Christ two or three times, gives the prologue and Alois Lang, the present Christ, is all that it seems to me, anyone could be.

The back of the stage is open and while at different periods of the play there are curtains used, the scenery they use blends beautifully with the mountains in the back so that it seems very real.

The tableaux are the most wonderful I have ever seen. It is almost impossible to detect a motion and they are held several seconds. Some people feel that Pilate acts best of all, at any rate his military spectacle is splendid. Judas too acts almost perfectly. It is all a magnificent production and if one catches the inner meaning of it all, I feel that one cannot help but feel more and more the great sacrifice for us all. I believe if the people catch that meaning it will at least make them feel that they ought to think of the Saviour's love and sacrifice more often than many do.

The town is quaint and beautiful and rambles around pleasant paths of hundreds of years ago. We stayed in the home of a man who acted as one of the High Priests in the play. A niece who lives with him is in a tableau and also has a small speaking part. There are 125 speaking parts and over six hundred people take part in the play.

The Passion Play has made Oberammergau, the Bavarian highland village, famous all over the world. The play was first given in 1634, in the village church yard, to fulfill a vow made during an epidemic. From 1680 to 1910 it was given every ten years (except 1770 when the Emperor forbade it.) From a group of friends and neighbors, the audience gradually came to include residents of nearby Bavarian and Austrian towns. Then its fame extended to larger cities and then all round the world.

Four hundred adults and two hundred and fifty children take part in the play. All are natives of Oberammergau, which has only 2300 inhabitants. Children in the chorus look forward to taking leading parts years hence, as one of the great honors of the lifetime. The parts are allotted by vote of the people. The play is in the blood of

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Newspaper Article #5

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... interest. 'The oberammergau region is one of great beauty and romance. There are lovely lakes, rugged mountains, gloomy forests and royal castles. There is something to charm every American visitor. The motor trips through the Bavarian highlands and the visits to castles are wonderful.

I forgot to state that the Passion Play began at eight a.m. Two hours to rest at noon and six p.m. the play is ended. Sir Ramsey McDonald and his daughter were in the audience the same day.

From Munich, Germany, August 1, Mrs. Bayard writes:

We arrived here last evening safe and sound. The country between Vienna and this place is very beautiful. Part of it, not unlike good old Pennsylvania, rolling hills and mountains. The crops look fine and the farms better kept than ours. Like New England, the farm buildings are under the same roof. Frequently the house part is stucco and the barn wooden. Grain stacked outdoors. Much of the hay is dried on little wooden racks. The taxes run from ten per cent of the income of any one who earns anything to 50 per cent of the income of those who earn anything worthwhile.

Munich has much of interest and is a very old city. The castles are fine. We had an interesting experience in the Scientific museum this morning. We saw models of all kinds of boats from the first hollowed out of a log to the big ocean liners, including submarines, etc. then we saw models of every kind of flying machines and the Graf Zeppelin. After that we saw all kinds of astronomical instruments, then we were taken into a dark room where we could see the sun, planets, and stars move in their regular 24 hour course, then in their seasonal courses showing just where every one is located in each season, giving the movements to show the change for summer and winter, just as the sun, moon, stars and planets are seen by us in the heavens in summer and winter. I was thrilled over it.

Of course we have seen palaces and art galleries, glass palaces and cathedrals as we have in the other countries.

A very interesting thing we saw today was Munich's memorial to their boys - 13,000 in all - who fell on the late war. It is in the Royal Garden, an excavation was made so that persons can go down steps to it, then there seems something almost like the graves of our unknown soldier, but no soldier is buried there. It is about two feet high with the bronze figure of a soldier in full uniform, gun and all, lying down, waiting for the resurrection over this is a building and around this is a high wall which _____ to the level of the sidewalk. On this wall are the names of the Munich soldiers who were killed in the World war.

August 28, 1930 (The Centre Reporter)
THRILLING DAYS SPENT IN SWITZERLAND MOUNTAINS

By Mrs. R. T. Bayard

Lucerne, Switzerland

August 11, 1930

“We arrived here yesterday noon from Interlaken. After seeing so many Palaces built by kings who are no more, it is inspiring to see the handiwork of the King of Kings - the great outdoors. We have had several thrilling days among the mountains of Switzerland. The ‘Jungfrau’ towered above us at Interlaken and her Mt. Rigi cast its shadow over us. Our trip to the Jungfrau zig-zagged us up one way then another so that sometimes the peaks above and the valleys below would be on one side then the other; then we would be in tunnels, then out in the open with sheer descents of hundreds of feet. At last we reached the end of the cog road and stepped out in the snow, where we snowballed one another and washed faces and forgot our dignity. After that we ate lunches we carried with us, in a good warm room which we were glad to find there. After that we did some climbing, just far enough to see some glaciers, as with the recent rains and snows the paths were very slippery, so much so that it was dangerous without the proper shoes and canes, which we did not have. At one place I had to drop down on my knees to keep from slipping back, and you don’t know where you will land when you start backward. The peaks and glaciers with their tons and tons of snow and ice, with the sun shining on them, are magical sights after coming up from a ____ and of green and flowers.

We zig-zagged down the mountain just as slowly and carefully as we went up. At times we saw as many as five and six waterfalls, all in sight at one time rushing down hundreds of feet. Our last sight of Jungfrau was with the bright morning sunshine on its snow clad peak. The trip from Interlaken to Lucerne is up and down and through mountains also, with beautiful valleys every here and there, thickly settled with the pretty chalets and shelter houses.

“After we arrived here yesterday at noon we took what is called the Axenstrasse drive, which is a drive round Lake Lucerne and giving us a fine view of Mt. Rigi. The drive is marvelous and gives all the thrills any one wants. The road is very narrow, and there were hundreds of automobiles and dozens of motorcycles going in both directions. Many places the road is too narrow for autos to pass and there are curves and curves, more than I could count, and numbers of tunnels with curves in them and, with places made specially for the autos to pass. A greater part of this road is cut out of solid rock with the straight up and down rock almost a thousand feet on one side and a sheer descent to the Lake of perhaps fifty feet. Then the lake 1800 feet deep on the other side. All the motor horns were going almost every minute. Sometimes our large bus would cover the road on the curves so that when a car came the other way, it would have to stop and let us get straightened out. I had to give several small shrieks.

“This morning we went to see the historical bridges across the river. They are covered bridges built in the 13th and 14th centuries. The one has the history of Switzerland in paintings on it; also a

tower of an early date used as a fortification and prison. The second bridge has paintings illustrating the "Dance of Death." Old and young, rich and poor, good and bad, are finally claimed by Death.

"After that we saw the curious Glacier Gardens. These formations were made by glaciers hundreds of years ago, then gradually covered up and discovered only in 1872; and next came the museum, but I think I told you about these things after I was here three years ago. We again saw the "Lion of Lucerne" chiseled in the solid rock in memory of the Swiss Guards, who remained true to Louis VI, and were killed during the French Revolution in 1792.

"Well, we move on tomorrow back into Germany for a couple of days, then to Belgium and Holland."

September 4, 1930 (The Centre Reporter)
IN THE MOUNTAINS OF FAR-AWAY SWITZERLAND

By Mrs. R. T. Bayard

Interlaken, Switzerland
Friday, August 8, 1930

“Our visit to Geneva to see the Palace of the League of Nations was interesting in every detail. Geneva in the first place, is a beautiful sight, right on the lakeside and the League Palace fronts on the lake. There two immense buildings and the wonderful garden slopes to the lakeshore. The two buildings are in use all the year for the general business. Once a year when the entire league meets, a large auditorium in another building is used, as there is no room in the other two buildings large enough. So a new Palace is being constructed, but it is not expected that it will be completed for four or five years. Some of the workings of the League were explained which made it an interesting visit.

“Yesterday, by steamer, we left for Lausanne, another beautiful little cit on the hillside overlooking Lake Geneva. It is a great center for English and American students. The motor trip through the orchards and vineyards was glorious. The steamer on Lake Geneva carried us to Montreux and from there we visited the Castle of Chillon, made famous by Lord Byron’s poem about The Prisoner of Chillon. It was a fortified castle which was built out in the lake by the Dukes of Savoy in the Twelfth and Thirteenth centuries. The floor is solid rock and there are three walls of defense, then the tower, a last resort in times of assault. The lower floor contains the prisoners, dungeons and torture rooms. We saw where the prisoners were literally torn to pieces and burned with red hot irons and beheaded or hanged, and the doorway through which their bodies were thrown into the beautiful lake that we now travel thousands of miles to see.

“From Montreux we took Bernese Oberland Electric railway, with wonderful views of Lake Geneva from the mountainside above, for Interlaken. It was a very thrilling trip as we wound up, through and around the mountains, sometimes making such sharp, snake-like curves that we almost held our breath when we looked down into the deep gorges. Lake Geneva was in sight for a long time and there were many immense waterfalls and high peaks covered with snow. Then there were lovely, green valleys with the pretty Swiss chalets with their balconies and flowers. I shall never forget how much of beauty the balconies and flowers add to both cities and country, and the villages here and there in unexpected valleys in the mountains make this mountainous country so very different from ours. Interlaken is one of the most noted mountain resorts in Europe, set between the lakes of Thun and Brienz and dominated by the towering Jungfrau. Mountain railway rides were enjoyed up the valley to Lauterbrunnen, over the Kleine Scheidegg and down to Grindelwald.

“I forgot to say that we saw Calvin’s church in Geneva which was Catholic until the fifteenth century and Protestant ever since. Also the great Memorial put up in memory of the Reformation. This memorial is a great, high wall at least a block long. In the front of which are figures of men who took the most important part in the Reformation. Also the Lord’s Prayer is carved on this wall in a number of

different languages. At one end of the wall is a large memorial block for Luther and at the other end a similar one for Swingle.”

November 20, 1930 – The Centre Reporter

“Trinity News,” a parish paper published by members of Trinity Reformed church, Wilkinsburg. Rev. R. E. Corman, pastor, reached the Reporter desk Monday. It is a live sheet and is devoted to parish news and religious articles. [...]

Mrs. Florence Rhone Bayard, of Tyrone, came to Centre Hall the middle of last week to be with friends for a few days. At their request, she gave accounts of the European trip taken by her and her sister, Mrs. Mae Rhone Dunlap, of Reading, stressing the scenes in the Passion Play, Oberammergau.