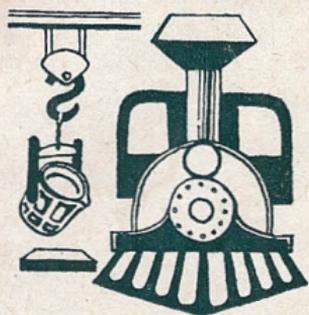


A Week of Fun in Chicago

(Printed by permission of Mr. James Hurlbut*)

Out-of-towners considering a trip to our town . . . could spend their time thinking of all the pleasant things they could see and do here without spending their money.



That's a fact, too. Vacationers could spend a wonderful week in Chicago, without spending money on anything except food, lodging and transportation, summer or winter.

What could you do in Chicago without spending money? Let's make it a summer vacation.

If I were doing it, I think I'd start off with a visit to the Museum of Science and Industry out in Jackson Park. I could spend a whole day there without seeing everything . . . I'd leave, though, just in time to go over to the beach for a swim. Then in the evening I'd go down to Grant Park for a free outdoor concert at the band shell.

The next day — Tuesday — I'd take in the Natural History Museum at the south end of Grant Park. That, too, could be a full day's occupation without seeing everything. But perhaps the visitors would also like to see some live animals. They could see *live fish* without much effort. Just go through the underpass below the Outer Drive and visit the Shedd Aquarium.



*IF you were planning to spend a week's vacation in Chicago, what would you do? This article is a resume of a radio broadcast by Jim Hurlbut, NBC Reporter at Large, relating how he would enjoy a pleasant seven days in Chicago, at a minimum of expense.

And for real live-entertainment at night, what better than a visit to Washington Square to hear the orators at work? Perhaps you don't know what Washington Square is noted for — or where it's located. Probably, like me, you know it better as "Bughouse Square" — over at Clark and Locust . . .



type zoo. Out in Indian Boundary Park at the northwest end of the city there's a wonderful small collection of animals — complete with a talking crow.

After a day at the zoo, I wouldn't want anything too heavy for Wednesday evening. I think I'd enjoy just sitting in the concourse of Union Station — watching the people from every corner of the world coming and going. And I'd go to bed early to be in shape for a heavy Thursday.

Thursday morning I'd go over to the Art Institute. Our art museum is rated as one of the finest in the country. And almost all the time there's a special exhibit on display that could be the focal point of the visit — with only a casual stroll through the rest of the galleries.

I'd leave the museum at two o'clock so that I could get out to the Adler Planetarium in time for the three o'clock demonstration of what's new and old in the heavens. That would take us right up to dinner time. After dinner, I'd take a little nap. After a day at the museum and the Planetarium — I'd be ready for a nap. Personally, I'd probably never wake up before breakfast. But if I did, I'd drop down to Grant Park again to see Buckingham Fountain. It's a wonderful spectacle when it's in full bloom.



So, on Wednesday, the vacationers, having listened to people on Tuesday night, are looking for a change of pace. How about animals? The Lincoln Park Zoo is close at hand—with a fine bathing beach available for an afternoon swim. Or they can climb on a streetcar and run out to Brookfield. There's even a third choice — if they want a small, neighborhood



Friday's the day I'd go to the Chicago Historical Society Museum at the south end of Lincoln Park. That's another full day's occupation . . .

If there was time left after leaving the museum, I'd wander back into Lincoln Park to visit the bird sanctuary at the north end of the zoo . . . It's a wonderful place — pelicans, flamingoes, peacocks, and other ex-

otic birds come right up and nibble off your fingers.

Friday night I'd probably settle for a couple of hours wandering up State street and looking in the windows of the great department stores — ending up with a tour of Randolph street — Chicago's Rialto. It's just as much fun being on the outside of the entertainment spots as it is being on the inside looking at the check.

I don't know how you feel about it, but personally, I'd sleep in on Saturday morning. Even on a vacation, you've got to get some rest sometime.

Saturday night I'd spend on State street, too, but south of Van Buren street. I'd drop in at the Pacific Garden Mission to observe their fine work with the unrooted wanderers — and I'd do some window shopping — with one hand firmly on my billfold.

And so it's Sunday already and the week's vacation is almost over. Time only for a visit to Maxwell street on Sunday morning to see that world-famous al fresco market place before starting back.

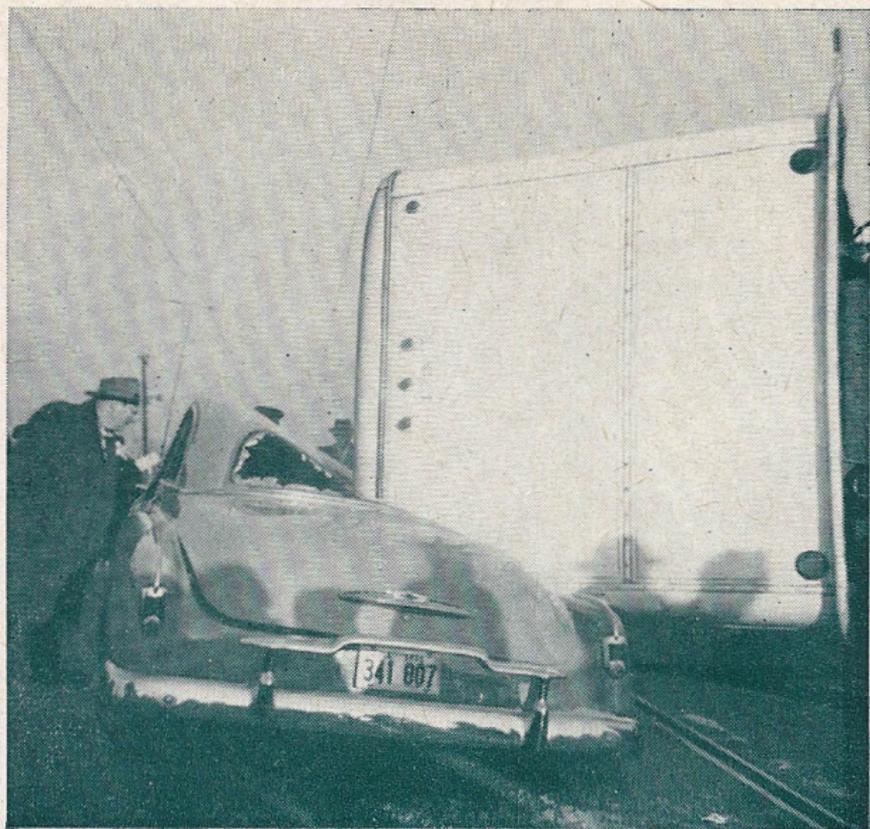
And there you are — a full week in Chicago without spending a cent for entertainment — and we didn't even stop in at the public library.



Transit Fares are still among Chicago's Best Bargains

Commodity	August 1939	May 1951	Percent Increase
Sirloin Steak, per lb.	\$.16	\$.79	393.8%
Coffee, per lb.	.17½	.79	351.4%
Fresh Milk, per quart	.08	.22	175.0%
Man's Suit	22.00	42.50	91.1%
Automobile	820.00	1680.00	104.9%
Local Adult Transit Fares:			
Chicago Surface Lines	.07	.15	114.3%
Chicago Rapid Transit	.10	.17	70.0%
Consumers Price Index—Chicago			
Dept. of Labor Statistics—			
(1935-39=100)	97.6	189.1*	93.8%

*March 15, 1951.



NOT IN THE SCHEDULE

TRAFFIC accidents like this are not unusual in a city as large as Chicago. Nor is it unusual for many of these accidents to result in delays to CTA service, even though our vehicles are not involved. A typical example of just such a situation occurred recently at 87th and Dante streets when an automobile and truck were involved in a collision. The truck turned over into the streetcar tracks,

resulting in a 65-minute delay of east and west streetcar service. Whenever possible, in delays such as this, emergency shuttle service is provided by CTA until regular operations can be resumed.

HEADLINE EVENTS

BASEBALL — *Chicago Cubs home games, Wrigley Field, Clark and Addison. 1:30 p.m. Chicago White Sox home games, Comiskey Park, W. 35th and South Shields. 1:30 p.m.*



"Watch out for that car . . . There's a red light . . . Are you sure you made the right turn, dear!"