

America Feeding Children of Brest Litovsk



The lineup of children for their daily dinner at the soup kitchen of the American Relief association at Brest Litovsk Poland. The association manages the kitchen for the joint distribution committee.

SEEKING CAESAR IN ROMAN RUINS

Buried Fortress of Segontium, Near Castle, to Be Excavated.

OF GREAT HISTORIC INTEREST

Results of the Excavation Will Be Keenly Followed by Archaeologists of Both Hemispheres—British History Involved.

Less than half a mile to the southeast of the ancient castle of Carnarvon in North Wales lies the buried Roman fortress of Segontium. The castle is a grim and lordly pile planted by a grim king in token of his might; erected, so Pennant says, by the forced labor of Welsh peasants on money wrung from the Welsh chieftains who had fallen in the struggle against King Edward I. It dates back some seven hundred years in British history, but compared with the Roman fortress of Segontium it is a thing of yesterday. Ernest H. Rann tells the Boston Transcript. Long before the Saxon, Dane or Norman trod the soil of Britain the land echoed to the heavy tread of armed Roman legions as they pushed on toward the setting sun in their attempt to establish the dominion of the Caesars over the whole of western Europe. They laid the course of Watling street diagonally across the country, through St. Albans (Verulamium), Dunstable (Durocobriava) and Towcester (Lactodorum) to Chester (Deva) on a line now followed by the London and Northwestern railway. Through Chester they passed on to Carnarvon (Segontium) and straggled across the Menai straits, over a track now followed by the "Wild Irishman," the London Northwestern mail train, as it swirls on to Holyhead.

The Light of the Spade in History. At Segontium was established the last Roman fort, at the terminus of their military road in North Wales. It is this Roman fort which British archaeologists now propose to excavate if the sufficient sum of \$10,000 can be raised to defray the expenses of the work.

There are few more obscure periods in the history of Wales than that of the Roman occupation, and it is not to be expected that much light will be thrown upon it by literary records. But the spade may give us what we seek in vain from the written or printed page, and excavation has already yielded valuable results from Car-

went, Gelligaer, Castell Collen and Caersws. So far, however, nothing has been done in the northwest corner of the principality, that region of Gwynedd which occupies so large a space in the history of medieval Wales. The proposed excavation of Segontium may enable this gap to be filled with accurate if not extensive information.

The Roman fort of Segontium took its name from the river (now the Saint) on which it stood, and occupied the higher ground behind the present town of Carnarvon, where in a later age was built the church of Llanbeblig. It was known to the Welsh as "Caer Sain" or "Y Gaer yn Arfon." While inferior in importance to the legionary stations at Isca and Deva, it was a fortress of some consequence, covering about five and a half acres and serving, as I have said, as the terminus of the military road which ran through North Wales.

And I may add that from Aberglaslyn and Gortmadoc, in the neighborhood of Carnarvon, Prince Madoc ap Owain Gwynedd is said in Welsh legend to have mustered his forces and sailed in ten ships for the colonization of North America, toward the end of the twelfth century.

A Belgian Garrison. An inscription of about 200 A. D. chronicles the fact that at that time the water supply of the place was put in order by the first cohort of Sunic, and this auxiliary force, drawn or partly drawn from Belgium, may have furnished the regular garrison of Segontium. No attempt has hitherto been made to examine the site systematically, and, as was said by the late Doctor Haverfield—than whom no greater authority on Roman Britain lived—"The spade alone can determine the successive stages which Roman Carnarvon may have experienced. This much is certain. There is no site in North Wales, and only one or two others in the whole peninsula, which are so likely, if properly and systematically explored, to throw light on the condition of the country in the later Roman and earliest post-Roman ages."

Chance finds that have already been made are of considerable historical value, particularly a talisman or charm in the form of a thin plate of gold-bearing magical characters and a Greek inscription calling on sundry spirits to protect one Alphanos from evil. It is probable that it was made in Alexandria in the second century. What had been its wanderings before it was crushed among the ruins of Segontium!

The fragment of a similar charm may be seen at York, and these make the only two of their kind to be found in Britain.

Another find was the famous gold crossbow brooch of the fourth century, which is now preserved in the Carnarvon town library.

In order to secure the land for the purpose of excavation, a number of people interested in Welsh archaeology, and with one exception resident in the counties of Carnarvon and Anglesey, purchased the areas near the "Waterworks" in order that they might be saved from the hands of the builders and be systematically explored. Three acres are within the wall of the fortress, and half an acre lies without it. In addition to these two areas, it is probable that permission will be obtained to excavate about three and a half acres immediately adjoining the main site, on the northwest and northeast, and the vicar of Carnarvon has stated that he will put no difficulty in the way of carrying out excavation in the vicarage garden, which lies within the wall of Segontium and covers about an acre and a half. The land available for excavation is therefore from three and a half to eight acres in extent, of which the greater part lies within the walls of the fortress. In view of the importance and extent of the work, the services of an expert excavator will be obtained, and he will work under instructions from Prof. R. C. Bosanquet. The work will be spread over two or more years, and results will be keenly followed by archaeologists in both hemispheres. It is anticipated that students and many

Ghost Fined and Must Walk Earth Elsewhere

Seattle.—William W. Aber, arrested by policemen C. C. Fortner and E. Yoris, in his home, 851 West Fifty-fifth street, while he was appearing as the "ghost of Bessie" before E. C. Berger, Jack Werner and H. Winters, who had given the clairvoyant \$2 to materialize a spirit, pleaded guilty to vagrancy before Justice of the Peace Otis W. Brinker and was fined \$50 and costs. He paid his fine and promised Judge Brinker to leave the city.

others will visit the site while excavations are in progress.

The purchasers of the areas are willing that all finds shall be deposited in a museum at Carnarvon if a suitable building can be provided, on the condition that the exhibition, care and safe custody of such finds will be assured in the future. An offer has been received to house the finds in the National museum of Wales at Cardiff.

The Prince of Wales.

First among those who are taking an interest in the excavation of Segontium may be mentioned the prince of Wales. Before he left England on his tour of Australia and New Zealand he had explained to him the whole scheme, and he expressed his warm approval of the work and the objects which the committee has in view. It was only natural that he should do so, for Segontium lies within half a mile of Carnarvon castle, where his investiture as prince of Wales took place shortly before the war. In Queen Eleanor's gateway, King George presented his son to the assembled multitude.

The Cambrian Archaeological association signified its appreciation of the importance of the undertaking at its last general meeting, and its excavation committee has recommended an initial grant of \$750 to head the list of subscriptions. An annual interim report of the excavations will appear in "Archaeologia Cambrensis." Active support has also come from the Society of Antiquaries, and it is proposed to solicit the help and influence of the Smithsonian Institution of the United States of America. The combined appeal to the pocket and imagination of the scientific archaeologist ought not to fall on deaf ears.

While archaeologists have been making history during the war in the near East, archaeology, like most of the more serious pleasures of life, has been hibernating. Now it is beginning to awake and realize how much lost time has to be made up, and one of the first tasks to hand is the excavation of the Roman fortress of Segontium, by which, it is hoped, much light may be thrown on one of the darkest pages of British history, on the history, indeed, of all races of British origin.

PRIZE WINNING POSTER



Among the art posters on the prevention of tuberculosis shown in New York by the Tuberculosis Association is this one, made by Florence Rupprecht of the Buswick high school. It was selected by prominent judges as the best of the 500 exhibited.

SPEND BILLIONS FOR LUXURIES

Secretary of the Treasury Shows How Americans Can Save \$22,700,000,000.

GLEANED FROM TAX RETURNS

Carpets, Furs, Autos and Soap Classed With Gum, Candy and Rouge—\$750,000,000 Spent for Perfumery and Cosmetics.

Washington.—Cut out the chewing gum, lay off the cigarettes, pull the sweet tooth, drink only water, do without cosmetics, perfumes, cigars, tobacco, snuff, furs, carpets and such clothing luxuries as silk shirts; wash your face with yellow soap, ride the street cars instead of the autos and depend upon your own cultivated or uncultivated voice for music—and you will save \$22,700,000,000!

That, in effect, is the advice recently handed out by Secretary of the Treasury Houston to the 110,000,000 Americans, in the course of an economy article. His figures for expenditures upon so-called luxuries are compiled from federal tax returns and are probably, for that reason, not very far from the truth. Just how many persons might agree with Secretary Houston concerning his definition of what constitutes a luxury—for instance carpets, tobacco, automobiles and toilet soaps—is problematical. It is a definition similar to that famous hypothetical question—never answered—"when is a man drunk?" Likewise the war-time puzzle of "what is an essential industry?"

Here Are Our Luxury Expenditures.

However, the figures are interesting from the standpoint of knowing approximately what the American people do spend on things that they could do without and still go on living. The table of "luxury" expenditures arranged by Secretary Houston from the reports from the present internal revenue system, federal tax returns, and so on, follows:

Chewing gum	\$ 50,000,000
Candy	1,000,000,000
Cigarettes	800,000,000
Soft drinks, including ice cream and soda	350,000,000
Perfumery and cosmetics	750,000,000
Cigars	510,000,000
Tobacco and snuff	800,000,000
Furs	300,000,000
Carpets and luxurious clothing	1,500,000,000
Automobiles and parts	2,000,000,000
Toilet soaps	400,000,000
Pianos, organs and phonographs	250,000,000

Making Costs Still Higher.

According to comment in an editorial in the New York Journal of Commerce, which prints Secretary Houston's table of figures, "few persons would deny that of those items which

Prize Snake Yarn of Year Comes From Brazil Wilds

The Brazilian state of Mato Grosso has produced a snake story which takes first prize right out of the hands of the snakiest community of Indiana or Arkansas.

A traveler was journeying by mule-back along a jungle trail when he came upon a saddle horse without a rider. The traveler halted, shotgun in hand, to investigate.

He heard a noise in the tropical thicket and peering under the foliage he saw a huge snake of the species ophidio in the throes of indigestion. The traveler took advantage of the illness of the monster to kill it. The snake was cut open and within was found the owner of the horse, fully attired in sombrero, boots, spurs and raincoat.

Dog Showering Her Mother Love on Lambs

Louisville.—L. S. Downs, residing near Midway, has a dog that has taken the custody of two baby lambs and is showering all her mother love on the wards. The canine's puppies were taken away from her, whereupon she immediately took charge of the lambs and is with them almost constantly.

have been specifically enumerated here, nearly all could be greatly reduced in amount without inflicting suffering or even inconvenience upon the population.

"The fact that the American public is spending such sums as these for the purposes mentioned gives point to the often repeated and often disregarded injunction to be guided by the policy of thrift at least to a reasonable extent in both personal and business expenditure," says the editorial. "It also throws a glaring light upon the current complaints concerning the cost of living. If the nation can spend \$22,700,000,000 upon articles which in large part are purely luxuries, it evidently is not suffering from a depressed standard of living. While, on the other hand, it is obviously making things much harder for itself by drawing off the commodities, services and capital used in the production of this great volume of consumable goods which otherwise would go to make the 'necessaries of life' more plentiful and hence cheaper."

REAL KISS IN CANDY STORE

Girl Is Given What She Asked For in New York, but Owner Is Fined.

New York.—Joseph Weiss, thirty-five and married, who runs a candy store at 489 East One Hundred and Sixty-ninth street, was arraigned before Magistrate Nolan in night court on a charge of disorderly conduct in

MAKES HIM BULLET PROOF



Paul Wettkan, Kansas City Policeman, with a bullet proof breast protector.

having kissed eighteen-year-old Frances Heckler when she went into his store to buy some candy kisses.

Magistrate Nolan fined Weiss \$2, which he paid. The magistrate, in fixing the amount of the fine, said in a judicial aside to the clerk, "Kisses are cheaper now since the boys came back from the war."

Miss Heckler was in night court in a state bordering on hysterics and testified that she had gone back to the counter at Weiss' invitation to select what she wanted when he put his arm around her and kissed her vigorously upon the mouth.

Italian manufacturers have developed an abrasive method for making corks that wastes only 3 per cent of material as compared with 20 per cent when they are cut.

SWIMS 600 FEET TO WARN TRAIN

Section Foreman Braves Raging Icy Waters to Save 150 Passengers.

SOUTH DAKOTA FLOOD HERO

After Setting the Danger Signals Foreman Remembers His Negligence and Swims Back Across 600 Feet of Swirling Current.

Omaha.—In the recent South Dakota floods John Williams, a section foreman, swam a swollen creek at night in a hailstorm to warn a passenger train that a bridge had gone out. He stripped himself and tied the danger signals to his back. After he had set them he approached a near-by house, then remembered his negligence and swam back across the 600 feet of swirling current.

The passenger train, it developed later, was stopped farther up the road at a point where the railroad men had little hope of halting it. Williams' heroism, however, was not overlooked by the railroad officials.

The bridge was the Burlington's over Hat creek, near Ardmore, S. D. The Hat creek flood tied up traffic for

eight days and cost seven lives and did \$500,000 damage to the one road.

Several days after the flood the section foreman was looked up by a newspaper man from the city. He found him directing a gang of laborers repairing the washout.

Williams related how it had been raining through the previous week and the April blizzard had left the ground soaked, so that when the last storm came on it ran off as if from a duck's back "and old Hat creek started on a rampage."

Decided to Swim.

"I kept watching the new bridge over the creek all afternoon," Williams told his visitor, "and the water kept comin' up and comin' up until it reached the ties. Then I got worried for fear that the bridge would go out, and I went back to town and reported it to the operator. He told the dispatcher at Alliance about it. The telephone and telegraph wires runnin' west had all gone down and we couldn't get Edgemont or anyone west of the creek. Jack Welch, the dispatcher at Alliance, talked to me over the railroad phone and asked me if I could get to the west end of the bridge, across the creek, and put out a red light and some stop signals so as to hold the night passenger train, No. 32, which was due at nine o'clock. I told him I'd try, and went back to the bridge.

"When I got there again the water was clear over the top of the bridge, and it looked to me like one of the steel spans had gone out. We tried to phone the government farm on the other side to ask them to go out and put out a red light, but their phone was gone and we couldn't reach anybody.

"Well, I just figured the chances was probably against me gittin' across, but it was only my life against 150 passengers on No. 42, and I figured that the train would be running pretty fast when they came up to the bridge, and they might be into it before they saw it, so I walked up the creek a half-mile, stripped off my clothes, tied my red lantern, red flag and torpedoes to my back, and swam across.

Swam Back for Clothes. "There wasn't so many trees out there, and she was only about 600 feet wide, but the water was full of hailstones and cold as hell. It was rinin' to beat the band and dark as blazes. I sure felt good when I hit that fence on the other side and drug myself on the bank."

"How did you get back to Ardmore?" Williams was asked, after he had related how he placed the signals.

"Well, I walked up to the government house, but when I got close to the office and saw the bright lights there, I remembered I didn't have no clothes on and I thought I'd make a pretty lookin' sight bastin' in on 'em like that, so I walked back up the stream and swam back."

STUDYING OAT SMUT



Experts of the office of cereal investigations, department of agriculture, making tests of different varieties of oats in order to determine their susceptibility and resistance to the destructive smut disease. They work on the government experimental farm at Arlington, Va.