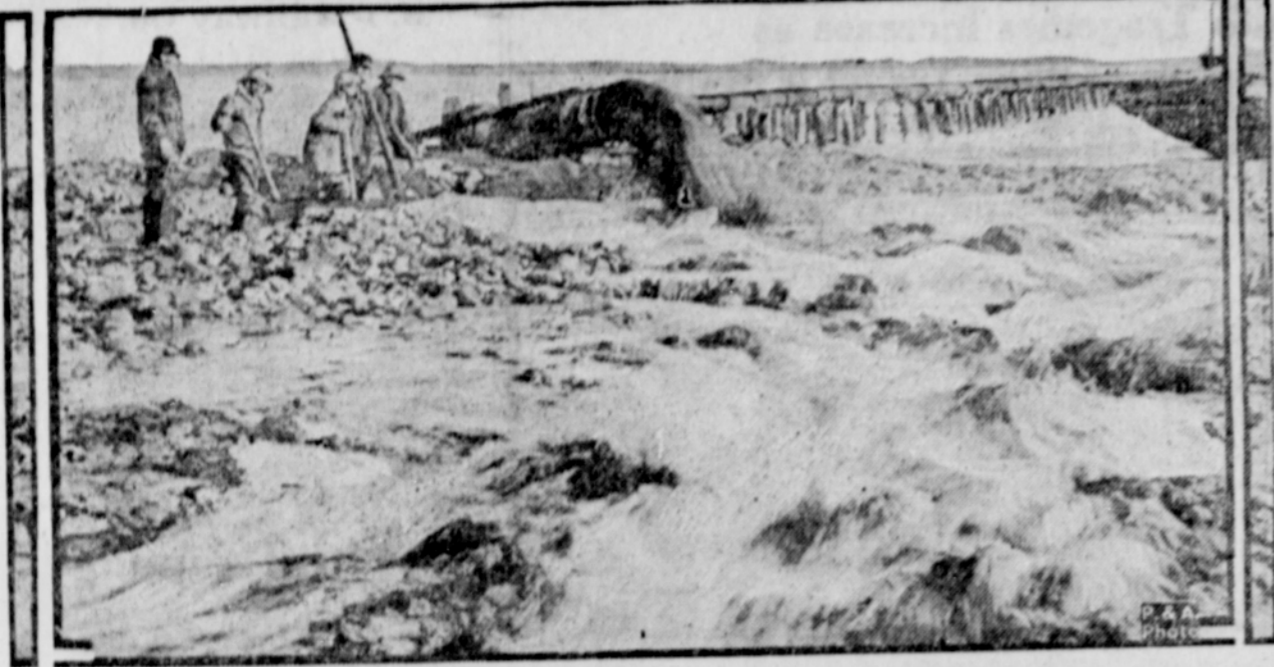


If Florida Needs More Land, They Make It



Perhaps the large demand for Florida real estate has forced the inhabitants into the manufacturing line in order to supply the demand for lots. At any rate, above is shown one of the largest filling-in operations ever attempted. The huge pipe line leads from the second largest dredge in the world, which is busy pumping up the sand from the bottom of an inlet and through the pipe in behind the breakwater where it becomes part of the new causeway joining Tampa to Tampa Beach.

Famed City in Stage Setting

One of the Principal "Journeys' Ends" of World.

Washington, D. C.—Recent heavy storms along the west coast of Italy, damaging shipping in the Bay of Naples and near-by places, is of interest to more than those with marine property at stake," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"Naples, with its almost perfect arrangement of sky, sea and mountains, is one of the principal 'journeys' ends" of the world. Anything likely to alter this setting is of more than passing concern to thousands of former visitors, as well as to residents.

"When the Neapolitan advertises, with the sloganer's modesty, 'Vedi Napoli e poi muori' (See Naples and then die) he has in mind, of course, the city and surroundings taken as a whole. The city alone, although the largest and most populous in the Italian peninsula, is a hodge-podge of narrow streets and tenement houses, teeming with life and gaiety; sordid, yet possessed with a vast vitality. In buildings and monuments of historic and artistic interest, however, Naples cannot vie with the towns of central and northern Italy.

Of Greek Origin.
"Naples is comparatively young among cities of the Mediterranean. In the eighth century B. C. Greek colonists from the near-by city of Cumae recognized the superior advantages of its great half-moon bay and laid the foundations for later Roman settlements. In time the district became the favorite residence of Roman magnates. Augustus frequently resided at Naples and Virgil completed some of his most beautiful poetry here.

"Before the days of a united Italy, Naples was the capital of the Kingdom of Naples. A large royal palace, with white marble stairways and a throne room filled with art treasures, bears witness to its former imperial wealth. Today Naples is Italy's most important seaport, connected by fast steamship lines with every part of the globe. Its streets are lined with factories, large and small, while the surrounding farm districts are fertile and productive.

"For all its commercialism, dirt and squalor, however, Naples is extremely picturesque. Rising in amphitheater fashion on the slopes of the hills in the northeast corner of the Bay of Naples the city is full of quaint, steep streets, where broad steps take the place of the slab paving of the downtown thoroughfares. Following the cholera epidemic in 1884 many of the narrow streets and high balconied tenement houses were replaced with broad avenues and standard buildings.

"It is in the remaining canyon streets, however, that one finds the most typical Neapolitan scenes. All Naples lives outdoors—to cook, to work, to play, to gossip, and almost to dress! Street singers with their mandolins, charcoal sellers and vendors of sweets and drinks add their colorful bits to the daily pageantry. Macaroni factories line the streets of the east-

Birds Find Sanctuary Where Pilgrims Landed

Plymouth, Mass.—Birds are to have their own sanctuary here in Plymouth, where the Pilgrims landed. A strip of land known as Plymouth Beach, extending two miles out from shore, which was a natural landing and resting place for water fowl and shore birds for centuries before the Pilgrims came, will continue in undisputed possession of the birds in the future. The land is the gift of Charles A. Purinton of Marblehead to the Federation of Bird Clubs of New England. It will be posted against hunters, guarded in breeding seasons, but otherwise open to the public.

ern part of the city, the fringes of macaroni on racks collecting a little of the dust every passing automobile and push cart stirs up.

Most Celebrated Bay.
"For whatever the city lacks in neatness and beauty, its famous bay more than makes amends. The Bay of Naples is a yardstick of marine perfection. Few who have seen the Bay of Naples will grant that it is eclipsed elsewhere for spacious and perfect loveliness. Its dreamy headlands and the incomparable contour of Vesuvius in the center at once distinguish and sublimate it. Artists have painted it from every angle, musicians have composed songs without end to its beauty. Writers back up their choicest cargoes of superlatives and unload!

"From the Monastery of San Martino, overlooking the city, a picture spectacle is spread. The great, blue, half-moon bay, dotted with red and white sails, and surrounded by a mountainous coast line, which fringes off into the Mediterranean at each end in rocky islets, looks more like a stage curtain than a reality. It is Vesuvius that 'makes' the Bay of Naples. It is its distinguishing mark from other bays; its stamp of individuality. The crater rises majestically in long sweeping curves from the flatlands to the east, smooth and green on the lower slopes, steep and a rugged brown on the upper cinder and lava cone. A long column of smoke and steam curls from it day and night.

"From Vesuvius, with the ruins of Pompeii at its base, the eye follows the curving shore line to the mountainous Sorrento peninsula, purple and hazy in the distance, ending with the rocky crags of the island of Capri. At sunset the colors are so rich, and at the same time so soft, it seems hardly possible that they are real. The bay is a rippling sheet of gray and green and blue. The rocky headlands and islands are the softest and most delicate lavender. A rolling stream of purple smoke rises from the crater of Vesuvius and floats across the sky, while, in the background, billowy pink clouds catch the last rays of the blood-red sun as it drops into the Mediterranean."

Joshua and Canute Had Nothing on This Mayor

Copenhagen.—King Canute, who commanded the flood tide to recede, had nothing on the mayor of the small Danish town of Koege. This official has issued the following proclamation:

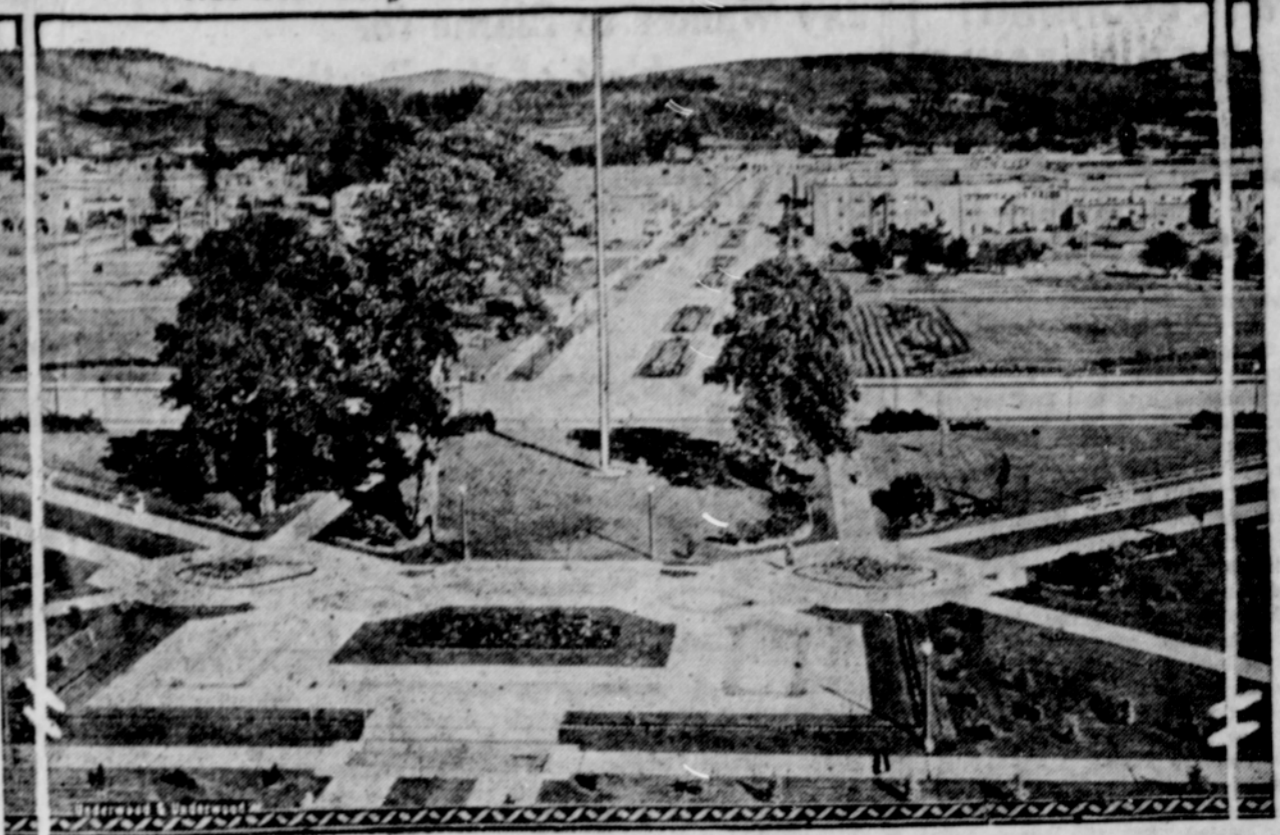
"Cycles and motor-driven vehicles must light their lamps 30 minutes before sunset, the exact hour of which will be fixed by the mayor."

Three Hearty Senatorial Laughs



Judging from the laugh these staid solons are having someone has just told a good one. The gentleman enjoying himself on the left is Senator George Wharton Pepper of Pennsylvania. Senator Irvine L. Lenroot of Wisconsin is doing his laughing in the center of the group, and Senator Frank B. Willis of Ohio is on the right.

Model City Built by the Lumber Companies



The comparative exhaustion of forests in other parts of the country has caused one of the great industrial migrations of history—the transfer of the lumber industry from the Great Lakes and the South to the Pacific Northwest, where one-half the remaining standing timber of the country is located. The lumber companies decided to erect a model city out there, and Longview, Wash., of whose civic center a view is given above, is the result. The site, on the Columbia river midway between Seattle and Portland, was swampy grazing land.

Ancient Treasure Found in Sahara

Beloit College's Expedition Is Successful.

Paris.—An account of how proof was found of the existence of an advanced ancient civilization where desert winds now sweep over the shifting dunes of the south central Sahara and of the discovery of "a legendary tomb that is not a legend any more" was brought to Paris by the Count De Prorok-Beloit college expedition, just returned from its labors in the sun-scorched desert.

The expedition's leaders, Count De Prorok and Bardley Tyrrell, a trustee of Beloit (Wis.) college, said their discoveries in the Hoggar country, which some antiquarians have regarded as the "lost Atlantis" of the ancient world, had fully repaid their work.

Found Old Trade Routes.

"The primary object of the expedition—establishment of the fact that in ancient times there were Saharan trade routes between Carthage and the great civilization then existing in the Hoggar country—was achieved," the sun-burned count said. "The tomb of Tin-Hanan (the discovery of which was announced November 28) is, I believe, the greatest archeological treasure Africa has ever produced. The statue of the Libyan Venus we found there alone would more than pay the entire cost of the expedition.

"Tin-Hanan's tomb stands on a high volcanic rock overlooking the desert. It is built in a circular shape with rectangular blocks, covered with Libo-Berber inscriptions. These have been turned over for translation to Abbe J. B. Chabot, vice president of the French Institute. The tombs of 15 nobles, or amrads, surround the base of the tomb.

"Tin-Hanan was the ancestress of the Tuareg line of kings, whose rule was that of a matriarchate, that is, the succession descended through a female side. Legend appears to link her with the great goddess of the Carthaginians, Tanit, and with Athene of the Greeks. The tomb resembles the so-called 'Christian's tomb' at Algiers, but is better preserved.

"We began digging half way between the base and the top, driving into the heart of the structure and then downward until we struck a passage leading into an open chamber filled with dried dates, wheat and food stored ages ago. There were eight chambers, of which we explored only the treasures of the queen.

Soldiers Guard Tomb.

"French soldiers are now guarding the tomb, which the French government has declared a national monument.

Match Ignites Water; Mystery Stirs Town

Seattle, Wash.—Flames from a pool of cold, salty water, in a canyon near here are attracting much attention. Water in the pool sometimes sinks almost out of sight. Then it rises, troubled with the gas passing through it. If a lighted match is thrown in while it is turbulent, fire rises.

At times the eruptions are particularly violent, throwing out rocks and sending flames 100 feet high.

A short distance away flames play for over two weeks at a time over water which bubbles up between rocks in a stream.

Although rumors of "water that burns" had been spread by Indians and hunters, the place was inaccessible until recently.

NAVAJO INDIANS IMPROVE SHEEP

Import Animals to Get Better Wool.

Shiprock, N. M.—The Navajo Indian, a stalwart nomad of the Painted desert, has gone far afield to improve the strain of the sheep which provide wool for the famous Navajo blankets. Successful experiments with Karakul sheep, imported from Asia, have led to steps taken to renew the Karakul blood among the native sheep of the reservation by the importation of more of these rare animals.

The Karakul sheep is the source of a valuable fur known to furriers as broadtail, Persian lamb, or Astrachan. The cross between the Karakul and native Navajo sheep has produced an animal bearing a beautiful wool, not too fine for rug weaving, ranging in shades through tan, yellowish brown and reddish brown.

The Navajo sheep owner, as a rule, sells his entire clip of wool to the traders of the reservation, regardless of color of the wool. The trader sorts the "off" colors and stores them in the wool room.

Later the Navajo women, who are the weavers of the blankets which have made the tribe famed throughout the world, visit the wool rooms at the trading posts. They select and repossess themselves of such portions of the "off" colored wools as they may need for weaving purposes.

Although many attempts have been made among Eastern manufacturers to color wool artificially for weaving, in imitation of this natural product, the dyed wools fall by a wide margin to bring the prices demanded for the rugs and blankets fabricated from the natural product.

Honeymoons Passe

London.—Lydia Lopokova, Russian dancer, who married Prof. John Maynard Keynes, thinks honeymoons have gone out of fashion. "Busy folks have no time for honeymoons," she says.

"The night after I was married I danced as usual." A dissenting debutante points out that Lydia has been married twice and her second husband is an economist.

Now Wear Smocks

New York.—They're wearing blue denim smocks in Wall street now. Every attaché in one broker's office has one from the partners down to messenger and the boys who post the quotations.

Best Baby in Greater New York

Jean Reilly, pink and proud with the cup that tells the world she is the best baby in Greater New York, having won that honor on her birthday at the Health and Food exposition at the New Madison Square Garden. Baby Jean is seventeen months old.

