

Rock-Hewn Roadway of Capri.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Capri, once the beautiful island pleasure home of Roman emperors, lies like an hour-glass on its side in the blue waters of the Bay of Naples. The glamor of its old associations still persists, but its appeal to the many tourists who now swarm to its shores is the same, no doubt, as that which drew great Romans to it—its delightful climate, neither stimulating nor enervating, and its wonderful scenery of land and sea and sky.

Capri itself is overflowing with strange interest and beauty—crags, terraced hills, the blue sea ruffled white among half-covered rocks; incomparable sunsets; and among all of nature's beauties the scattered works of man from the ruins of ancient marble palaces to modern villas.

Only a few miles across the sapphire bay Naples and the Neapolitan coast are spread out in all their bewildering features. One writer has described Capri and the neighboring coast as more like a miracle than an accident of nature, while another has complained that the scenery is "too much like theater curtains come to life." Nevertheless, every person who arrives at Naples under fair skies and beholds this littoral for the first time must be affected by its loveliness.

Capri is an esthetic wonder of the world. Its area is but six square miles; but surely nowhere else in the world are so much loveliness and so many interesting things packed in so little space. Artists have always flocked to Capri, each year bringing a fresh brood, confident in its ability to paint the unpaintable cliffs and sea. Some of these lingered on, some to marry the handsome Capri girls, and Howell's Englishman who came to the island for three months and stayed for thirty years is not a unique case in this respect.

The fame of the Blue Grotto has made Capri a show-place, and for upward of a hundred years, day after day, the tide of seafaring tourists has flowed and ebbed. In spite of these daily caravans, however—in spite of the Anacapri road, the Funicular road, the Strada Krupp, much tasteless villa-building, and—before the war—the vast hordes of Germans, Capri is still essentially unspoiled.

It is true that the Capri women gave up wearing their costume thirty years ago; that the old Greek forms have dropped out of the island speech; that the old days have gone forever; but, despite this, there has been a gain in convenience and comfort of living for both Capri and foreigners, even at a loss of picturesqueness, and the comforting fact remains that Capri's beauty is rugged and perennial, not to be destroyed by man.

**Acquired by Augustus.**

Capri was the first point in Campania where the Greeks obtained a foothold, and Augustus possibly did a far-sighted thing by securing it for the empire in B. C. 29, thus preventing its seizure by enemies or by pirates. There was certainly the matter of pirates to be considered. They have always been a pest of the Mediterranean. At the time of Pompey's celebrated campaign against the Mediterranean pirates, 67 B. C., they were well organized and entrenched; they had naval stations and beacon towers in various places. Centuries later the English actually did seize Capri, in 1806, and called it the "Little Gibraltar." They might have held it, perhaps, to this day but for the ill luck and incompetence of Col. Hudson Lowe, later Napoleon's jailer at St. Helena.

The ruin of the Capri Pharos, the ancient lighthouse, so close to the largest of the ruined palaces on Capri, is a paramount point in the archaeology of the island. The selection of Capri by Augustus was most likely biased to a considerable degree by the fact that it was ideally situated for the Pharos. This was one of the most important lighthouses of antiquity.

The existing lower portion of the Capri structure is a mass of burned Roman brick, 40 feet square and 50 feet high, sufficiently conspicuous to show in photographs taken from Monte Solare, at the other end of the island, two miles away. Its original appearance is entirely problematical. It may have had two or three stories. The tower at Boulogne had several stories and was 200 feet high. The Capri tower was not any higher than this, and in all probability not so high, as the elevation of the headland is about 1,000 feet above the sea. It is one of the most valuable and interesting ruins on the entire island.

**May Have Had Wireless System.** It takes no great stretch of the imagination to believe that Capri was a signal station—an imperial wireless station of ancient Rome. We know that the ancients signaled in various ways and over long distances. They signaled by beacon fires, by beacon smoke, by pigeons, by flags, and by shouting from one sentinel to another.

Possibly the Publica acta (Senate Journal) and the Diurna acta (authorized news) were sent to Capri by signal instead of by messenger. We can conceive that such a system, organized most likely under Augustus, must have operated very smoothly after some years of experience and practice.

The mirror system would cost no money to operate, would be easy to use, and by its long signals could be sent. Under the practical rule of the Romans, beacon signaling was doubtless somewhat advanced and by its long signals could be sent, perhaps by making the beacon flare up by adding periodically small quantities of oil.

This is a mere surmise, without basis other than the general advanced character of Roman civilization, which lacked little we have today. The Romans were not artistic, but they were wonderful mechanics, hydraulic engineers, sanitary engineers and great builders of all kinds of structures and highways. They had water pumps. They had perfected shorthand writing. The old writers do not tell us very much of Roman culture. None of them mentions a certain famous surgical instrument found at Pompeii, but it is there just the same.

The distance in an air line between Rome and Capri is 130 miles—too long for direct signaling; but if we look along the coast of the Tyrrhenian sea we find numerous mountains affording points where the signals could be relayed. The frequency of the relaying would depend on the conditions. The highest point on Capri is Monte Solaro, 1,980 feet. Signals were probably not sent from here, but from the eastern headland. The Pharos was about 1,000 feet above sea level. A line drawn from the Pharos to Monte Circeo, on the Campanian coast, just grazes the Island of Ischia; but the line of sight would be well above the island, as the summit of Circeo is 1,775 feet.

**Favorite Home of Emperors.** The fact that Augustus and Tiberius made Capri their special retreat gives it a deep and lasting significance. The island was the favorite home of them and their families for nearly seventy years. They are the two greatest executives in history ruling consecutively—both clear-headed, hard-working administrators, whose labors established the supremacy of the Roman empire and brought about a wonderful period of peace unequalled in history, before or since. They both lived long, full lives and died natural deaths in an age when murder or enforced suicide or violent death of some sort was the almost invariable end of greatness.

After these towering personalities, Capri drops out of history and for some reason does not seem to have been patronized further by the imperial family.

But though Capri was never revisited by the emperors, the Pharos still guided the precious grain fleets through the channel between the island and the mainland for many centuries.

# The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by The American Legion News Service.)

## FORMER SOLDIER AN ARTIST

John Avardo Will Be Sent to Rome by Veterans' Bureau to Complete His Course.

Before the war John Avardo was a waiter in a restaurant in Baltimore, Md. Now he is a student of art, and, according to the American Legion at Washington, D. C., will be sent to Rome to complete his course.



While recovering from war injuries at a Baltimore hospital, Avardo displayed considerable skill in moulding clay. The Veterans' bureau became interested in the case, and sent him to an art school where he shortly afterward won first prize in a modelling contest. His growing ability has led the bureau to undertake to send him abroad.

Avardo's is only one of a number of cases of rehabilitation in which men who before the war were driving trucks or pushing shovels have discovered their true talents in the course of being vocationalized. Men who previously had been content with unskilled labor are now attending classes in auto-mechanics, radio-work, drafting, machine design, agriculture, and various other trades and professions.

## "WHEN WE SALUTE THE FLAG"

Toledo (O.) Boy Wins First Prize in Essay Contest Conducted by Buckeye Legion Post.

It took the thirteen-year-old son of a sailor to give the best reason for saluting the Stars and Stripes, Mark Winchester of Toledo, O., received \$15 for the work of his patriotic pen, winning first prize in the essay contest given by the American Legion post in Toledo.



"When we salute the flag," Mark wrote, "it is but an outward motion of the patriotic feeling within. It is not the mere physical movement that counts. It is what it signifies. When we salute the Stars and Stripes we show reverence for the flag that our forefathers made and preserved. It shows that we realize what the red, white and blue typifies."

A little Russian girl won the second prize. She said she liked to salute our flag because this country, unlike Russia, had so few pogroms and starving children.

## EDITORIAL ON "CASH BONUS"

Chicago Newspaper Comments on Commander MacNider's Plan for Rotating Fund to Be Loaned.

"The soundest policy which has been offered with respect to a cash bonus" is the editorial comment of a Chicago paper on Hanford MacNider's plan for a rotating fund to be loaned out to needy ex-service men.

The editorial, in part, follows: "In many cases the bonus, distributed to all alike, will be given to men who are not in actual need of it, to some who do not need it at all. All degrees of financial competency were in the army. For other men the allotment will not be enough. They need more credit than that to recover."

"Men who have no need of a bonus could take it without scruple if they intended to place it in the fund. Men who have need of it could get it from the fund, pay it back when they could, and keep the money available for continuing relief."

## "Over."

Mr. Jessaway was fussy about the correct use of the English language, too fussy perhaps, and was always ready to find fault with offenders. Also he was in anything but a good temper as he sat down in his favorite restaurant.

"Give me a steak," he said, "and some corn and some baked potatoes." "Baked potatoes are all over," said the girl.

"Oh, they're all over, huh," snorted Mr. Jessaway. "And what are they all over?"

"With," she replied simply.—American Legion Weekly.

## Adopts Destroyed French Village.

Drifting back to Apremont-la-Forêt, near the Saint Mihiel sector, American Legion men find a little community house raised amid the ruins of the town. It has been erected by the city of Holyoke, Mass., which has adopted the destroyed French village in memory of the twelve Holyoke men who fell in the Saint Mihiel drive.

## SHE DYED A SWEATER, SKIRT AND CHILD'S COAT WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—advertisement.

**Self Supporting.** An attorney of Los Angeles advertised for a chauffeur. Some twenty-odd responded and were being questioned as to qualifications, efficiency and whether married or single. Finally, turning to a negro chap, he said: "How about you, George; are you married?"

Quickly the negro responded: "Naw-sir, boss, naw-sir. Ah makes mah own livin'."—Judge.

**Mistaken Identity.** Helen was a freshman at Shortridge High school and was proud of her new ring bearing the school insignia.

The waiter at the restaurant where she went said something that to Helen sounded like "Shortridge?" to which she promptly replied, gazing at her ring, which she supposed he had noticed: "Yes, are you from there, too?"

The waiter looked bored, and then repeated his request: "Short ribs or roast beef?"—Indianapolis News.

## TAKE ASPIRIN ONLY AS TOLD BY "BAYER"

"Bayer" Introduced Aspirin to the Physicians Over 21 Years Ago.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross."

The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years.—Advertisement.

**Unworthy Son.** A certain senator, who is a close student of American dialects, thought he had detected from the speech of the driver of the coach in which he was driving through the Yellowstone park the region from which the reinsman came.

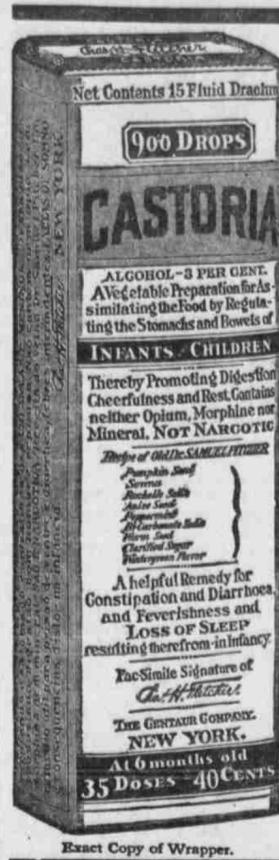
"You come from Missouri, do you not?" the senator asked. The driver pulled in his four horses, set his brake with his foot, and turned impressively toward the senator.

"Senator," he said, "my father 'n' mother onct went to Missouri on a visit, and they visited there twenty years. During the time I was born; but I want to tell you right now that I'm no darned Missourian!"—Harper's Magazine.

**What Is Needed.** When Farmer Bassett decided to send his son to college, and selected one exploiting the advantages of its physical training system, he had a plain talk with the president: "John don't need no setting-up exercises. He sets up too late already, so I'd rather you'd cut them out. But say, if you've got any good getting-up exercises that are a sure thing, go to it with John!"—Wayside Tales.

**Must Have Been.** "Look me in the face, sir." He raised his eyes timorously. "Now, sir, deny, if you dare, that you married me for my money!" "It must have been for your money!" he faltered.—London Tit-Bits.

**Like His Verse.** "The lines of mine you have just read are a poetic picture of my fiancée." "Poor girl! She must limp terribly."



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# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

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## PURE WATER WITHOUT COLOR

Has Blue Tint Only When a Large Quantity of It is Under One's Observation.

Water in its purest state is practically colorless, except that it has a blue tint when a considerable amount of it is viewed together. The water of Loch Katrine in Scotland is nearly pure chemically, although it contains a very small amount of carboniferous matter, which gives it a faint brown tinge. Water, under some circumstances, looks as if it was full of color, and this happens when light thrown upon it is reflected back again, as in the case of a soap bubble and of a rainbow, the latter being formed of drops of rain that reflect back the sunlight, broken up into its different parts which resemble the colors of a rainbow. Stagnant or "bad" water seems to have colors on it because of the different forms of life growing on its surface and forming layers which reflect the light back and forth. The waves of light interfere with each other and cause colors. Perfectly pure water has a taste from the salts dissolved in it and from the atmospheric gases, nitrogen, oxygen and carbon dioxide which it contains.

**Early Cretans.** Excavations in Crete have established the existence of a people whose form of civilization was the earliest in Europe. A huge palace has been unearthed at Knossos with a drainage system described as "absolutely English."

Political vindication frequently means that the people have been fooled again.

## THERE WAS THAT POSSIBILITY

And Virginia Lad Might Have Seen Something of the Sort Happen Occasionally.

A Virginian, recently elected judge and feeling keenly the responsibilities of his exalted position, was coming on horseback along a road in a remote section of his district. He saw a smoke on a hillside.

"Boy," he said to a lad who was loafing alongside the road, "is that smoke up there from a still?"

"Yes, sir, I reckon it is," the boy replied.

"What are they making up there?" "Might be makin' some apple brandy."

The judge jumped from his horse. "Here, boy," he said, "hold this horse. I'm going up there and stop that. They can't flout the law in that manner in my district."

The boy took the reins and the judge climbed the fence and started toward the smoke. After he had gone a few steps the boy shouted: "Oh, mister!"

"What is it?" asked the judge. "Efen you don't come back, what must I do with the horse?"—Saturday Evening Post.

**Inviting Trouble.** "Would I consider him a prudent man? I can't say that I would. Exactly the opposite, in fact."

"What reason have you for holding such an opinion of him?" "I happen to know that he lets his wife and the lady who expects to succeed her have charge accounts at the same store." Dare, and the world yields.

## He beat the train to the crossing a good many times

"It's never touched me yet," he explained when they pointed out the risks.

That's the answer a good many people make when they hear that the drug element in tea and coffee often harms nerves and health. They say it's never touched them yet.

Sometimes they only think it hasn't.

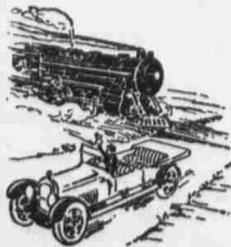
Wakeful nights, drowsy days, headaches that keep coming more frequently—often are blamed on bad luck when the blame belongs on bad

judgment in taking needless chances with harm.

Over on the safe side is Postum, a pure cereal beverage, delicious and satisfying—containing nothing that can harm nerves or digestion. Thousands who used to try their luck with tea or coffee are enthusiastic over having found safety and satisfaction in Postum.

It's worth your while to make the test with Postum for ten days. Postum is a delightful drink for any member of the family, at any meal.

Your grocer has both forms of Postum: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.



## Postum for Health

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.