

Scientists Find Mayan City Of Early Ages in Yucatan

Town Linked to Tribal Forefathers Discovered With Two Others in Interior; Building Neither Round Nor Square Is Puzzling to Explorers

Merida, Yucatan.—James R. Carter, director of the 1929 Bramley-Carter Expedition to Central America on his historic steam yacht Peary, returned to this city after completing a journey into the interior of Yucatan. He reports the discovery of three ruined cities in the search for further traces of the ancient Maya civilization. This completes his third major trip of the season and finishes this year's field exploration until the end of the rainy season which is expected to begin within the next ten days.

This year's expedition explored a low range of hills in the interior of the peninsula, which divides the States of Yucatan and Campeche, and which runs in a southeasterly direction into the Territory of Quintana Roo toward Lake Chichancanob. Archeologically this area is practically unknown. It is covered with a dense tropical bush and is admirably considered somewhat dangerous, though Mr. Carter reports nothing but the friendliest reception by the Indians.

Seven Structures on Major Site

The three ruined cities are of considerable magnitude and one of them is thought to be of great importance. This particular site, known only to some of the oldest Indians living nearby, is called Chunchucob in the ancient language, which means "The Place of the original form."

One Building Unusual in Shape

The most important discovery here was a specialized building which contains features radically different from those found so far anywhere within the Maya area. The ordinary Maya structure, whether temple or palace, is rectangular in form. Thousands of examples of this kind have been found in Central America. Only three round buildings have ever been found, the best known of which is the Caracol at Chichen Itza. It is supposed that these specialized structures were used as astronomical observatories by the ancient priesthood, who, we know, were competent astronomers. This particular building at Chunchucob departs

London Skyline is Undergoing Change

Chimney-Pots and Other Stacks Rapidly Disappearing

London.—The new London is to be a London without chimney-pots. All over central and west end London new buildings are going up with flat roofs. Gas fires and electric radiators are displacing coal fires. The traditional open grate is passing and is taking away with it those infinitely varied blue-problems which still give the old London a skyline all chimney-pots and stacks and cowl.

No other metropolitan skyline is quite like it. Its rows upon rows of red pots, clustering two or four or eight to a chimney, astonish and puzzle every newcomer to London—particularly newcomers who land at Southampton or down the Thames, because the boat trains from these ports enter London on elevated structures whence the newcomer's first view of London consists almost exclusively of chimney-pots.

Except in parts of the east end, where the streets consist of rows of cottages exactly alike, there is usually an astonishing variety of pots and cowl to be observed. This is because chimneys have diseases and chimney doctors do their prescribing with lengths of stack and bands of cowl. A chimney may do its work regularly and competently until the east wind comes along and then perhaps it falls into an acute depression and refuses to work at all. For an ailment of this prescribe a taller stack with a cowl sort the chimney-doctor is likely to add.

This variety of pots and cowl, each designed to meet its own particular variety of flue complaint, gives the old skyline of London its fantastic shapes. Sometimes a chimney behaves itself for years until the erection of a taller building next door.

Miles upon miles of old London streets still retain their old chimney-pots, but in the heart of London new ones are being erected. And same who believe that coal fires and makers of fogs are not sorry to see their chimney-pot vents are the old skyline disappear.

New Type Plane May Explore Stratosphere

Roswell, N.M., July 4.—New experiments in rockets and airplane motors to enable the study of the stratosphere are being made here by Dr. Robert H. Goddard, professor of physics at Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

He selected Roswell because of atmospheric conditions and the absence of storm areas.

A new type of airplane motor that will enable airplanes to travel in rare atmosphere and at higher speed than ever has been patented.

"It has been estimated that above 600 miles an hour, rocket propellers for airplanes will be more effective than any other type and it is on this theory that I have built and patented this motor," he said.

"Although the rocket jets themselves have more efficiency than either the Diesel engine or the steam turbine, this efficiency can not be utilized at lower, or present airplane speeds, because a large part of the energy passes off in the jet and comparatively little is given to the plane. The present invention, involving the use of a turbine and propeller, in addition to rocket jets, overcomes the disadvantage which exists under 600 miles an hour."

Dr. Goddard's rockets will carry thermometers, barometers, electrical measuring apparatus, air traps to collect samples of upper air strata and other specially designed apparatus to gather information from the stratosphere.

Propelled by a newly developed liquid fuel, Dr. Goddard hopes to send the rockets 250 miles into the air.

Porcupines Record Trip

United States Ranger Croghan of Glacier National Park recently reported what appears to be a record movement of the slow, snail-like rodent, the porcupine.

"As slow-moving as it is dull-witted, a porcupine will often cover a surprising distance by his persistence," says Ranger Croghan's report. "The morning of March 5 I encountered the tracks of a porcupine on the North Fork Road in back of Fish Creek ranger station. Following them, I discovered that the animal had made a round trip from the top of McGee Hill some time between the snowstorm of the early evening before and my arrival at 9 in the morning."

"He had diligently followed the road for a distance of ten miles though his footprints were rarely spaced at more than six inches apart. At no place was there any evidence that he had eaten, nor had he met any other of his kind. Had he, like so many summer visitors to the park's glories, made the trip for the sheer joy of it?"

Vancouver Increases Shipment of Wheat

Vancouver, B.C.—Wheat exports from the port of Vancouver for the current crop year to June 25th total 69,462,800 bushels, according to the weekly report of the Vancouver Merchants' exchange. For the same period last year, 45,233,376 bushels were exported.

Shipments to the end of July, when the new crop season commences, are now estimated to reach 74,000,000 bushels. Recently 1,764,045 bushels moved out, while ships in port loaded 993,333 bushels. Slightly more than 500,000 bushels were booked.

Elevator stocks were 10,115,050 bushels with 751,800 bushels en route. Broker—"I put a friend of mine on his feet three times in the last five years." Jones—"Oh, that's nothing! I put a friend of mine on his feet fourteen times last night."

A Charming Study



The Rose Garden at the Farm

(From an old diary.)

Life on the farm, in this year of 1880, is satisfactory and at no time more so than in midsummer with the rose garden at its best. Nearly everyone in the near-by villages and on neighboring farms possesses roses; but no roses, it is generally conceded, on neighboring farms possess roses, which grow in the old garden, on Texas John Smith's farm.

There are many things besides roses that are accepted as a matter of course, in these days. Among the most, rank names. The writing of Texas John, without quotation marks, is considered eminently proper and no one thinks it necessary to explain the reason for it. Not only is he a man of parts in the community, but his farm is one of the finest in a section of Michigan which is renowned for its fertile farming lands.

And the farm garden! It is at the rear of the spacious, comfortable house, at the left of the driveway, enclosed by white pickets which, in season, never succeed in doing their duty. Ramblers, climbers and long-stemmed "Jacks" refuse to stay within the inclosure, but lean over, creep under or twine around the outer sides of the would-be stern, yet really friendly pickets.

Each morning during June and July the daughters of the house prepare for the daily visitors, who seldom fail to come. Into the garden early, before the sun gets high, come these two young women, with garden shears and baskets. Deep pails, filled with cold water, receive the cuttings, and during the day the roses draw their refreshment, waiting for what may be called their presentation hour.

Sometimes the visitors arrive singly, but not infrequently as many as five or six vehicles may be seen drawn up along the driveway, between the farmhouse and the great barns which lie well to the east. Phaetons and surreys are the usual conveyances, with an occasional carryall, and upon rare times a high-seated trap, backed in its body and yellow as to wheels.

Into the shaded parlor the visitors come. Their hostesses, Miss Agnes and Miss Florence, have not long to wait before the conversation turns to roses; and, even while remonstrances are being uttered, the daughters of the house insist that their guests must share in the beauty of the old garden.

The share—a sort of unwritten law, in vogue summer after summer—comprises a dozen roses to each caller. And the bestowal carries with it something of a ceremonial. It means much more than a neighborly exchange. There is an exquisite graciousness of manner in these daughters of the house. There is an affection for the flowers and for the old garden, full of memories of other summer days, an affection which both giver and recipient feel. For months these friends look forward to these yearly visits. Roses from the farm garden are both a reminder and a fulfillment.

Rochester, England, Marks Ancient Historic Episodes

Rochester, that ancient Kentish city, with its Norman castle, its cathedral, its many fine old Tudor houses and its Dickensian associations, drew attention to its beauties by a pageant in which eight of the most stirring events in its history were represented. The pageant, beginning June 22, lasted a week, and opened with the Roman Emperor Claudius establishing his camp on the present site of the city in A.D. 43. The next episode showed King Ethelbert of Kent visiting the city with Justus, the first Bishop of the Diocese, and St. Augustine, to decree the building of a church on the site now occupied by the cathedral.

Then followed the dedication of the cathedral by Henry I; the Garrison of the castle successfully resisting the final attack of Simon De Montfort's army in 1264; Chaucer's arrival in Strood soon after the commencement of work upon the new bridge projected by Sir John De Cobham and Sir Robert Knolles in 1383; Queen Elizabeth's visit in 1573; and Charles II's departure from Rochester on his journey to London in 1660. Finally Dickens recalled in a reverent incident in his life characters from his novels. In this episode people who, as children, actually knew Dickens when he lived at Gad's Hill Place, took part. Dame Sybil Thorndyke, who is a native of the city, impersonated the spirit of Rochester at the pageant.

Food From Coal

Dortmund, Germany.—A scientific discovery is announced here which, by use of a little imagination, seems a step in the general direction of eventual manufacture of food from coal.

Prof. Wilhelm Cnudt, director of the Coal Research Society, told members of the organization today that German natural scientists have solved the problem of producing synthetic albumen from coal.

Natural science has already produced dyestuffs, flavoring extracts and liquid fuel from coal. It was made plain that the day has not yet come when synthetic steaks and chops could be made from the surpluses glutting world coal markets, but the synthetic albumen invention apparently was a move in that direction.



"Waal, how's everything up tew the city?"

"Everything up tew the city is country just the same as it is here. Of course, after you get inter the city that's different."

"Babes in the Wood"



One reason why children get a big kick out of the great out-of-doors. This tiny fawn seems to have a fascination for boys and girls who has given it a spot of lunch.

Feeding and Caring For the Baby During the Hot Summer Months

The matter of clothing and food for very small babies during the summer months is a problem to many young mothers.

Babies should not have to suffer from the heat when the temperature suddenly rises just because they all wear woolen vests and woolen sweaters and woolen blankets and the mother is too timid and inexperienced to take them off.

They should be dressed according to daily and nightly temperature, not according to the time of year.

This does not mean that a sudden reduction of all their woollens should be made at one time, but certainly careful shedding could be done and the baby's amount of perspiration noticed, and clothing taken off or put on accordingly.

During the hot weather, a bath morning and night is desirable. If the day is very hot, a cool sponge in the middle of the day will help to keep the baby comfortable and sweet. Feedings should, of course, be given with regularity. The baby's weight

may not increase during the summer, and he may want a smaller amount at his feedings, but as long as he remains well and cheerful this need not be a cause for worry.

Babies become thirstier during hot weather just as adults do, and will take considerably more water than usual. Unsweetened boiled water, cooled, should be kept on hand for them at all times.

On hot days the baby should be kept in a shady spot and not be exposed to the sun excepting in the early morning and late afternoon.

On mild days, of course, he should have all the sunshine he can comfortably stand. Because sunshine has the life and health giving qualities that cannot be had from any other source.

Protect Baby From Flies

Insects carry disease germs as well as being a nuisance. The baby himself and his food should always be protected against flies, mosquitoes and other insects. His room should be screened, and when out-of-doors his carriage or crib should be covered with netting.

1930 Big Year For Graf Zep

Carried Almost Million Pieces of Mail and Many Passengers

Friedrichshafen, Germany.—Resting in its big shed for the winter, Germany's globe-encircling Graf Zeppelin can look back on 1929 as its best and most profitable passenger year to date.

Four thousand and sixty-three passengers were carried during the season's 104 flights, and almost a million pieces of mail, distributed over an aggregate distance flown of 71,250 miles. The income from these flights was sufficient to pay the officers and crew, the motor fuel bill, insurance and depreciation.

Had the Graf Zeppelin confined itself to comparatively short courses of 1,000 miles or so, the showing would have been even better, for the extra costs for mooring and refueling preparations on the South American flight do not enter into the less spectacular European trips.

Even the trans-Atlantic flights of the Zeppelin could be put on a commercial paying basis, estimates Captain Ernst Lehmann, of the Zeppelin Company, if proper mooring facilities and refueling stations were regularly established.

Cost Twenty Millions

Equipping a trans-Atlantic Zeppelin line with four or five ships and proper mooring masts and other landing facilities would cost, he calculates, not more than \$20,000,000. With such a line in operation the cost per flight from Spain or Portugal to Brazil would average, everything included, about \$35,000. Carrying 40 passengers at \$750 each would bring in \$30,000, and freight and mail could be expected to make up the other \$5,000, and add a reasonable profit.

Since its maiden flight in September, 1928, the Graf has cruised an aggregate of nearly 150,000 miles and carried 6,378 passengers and 2,200,000 pieces of mail and freight. How many more miles may be expected of it will be revealed to some extent during the extensive overhauling of the ship this winter.

The Graf's 1931 flying program still is undetermined. A flight to the North Pole is considered probable, provided the new year brings a reasonable improvement in general business conditions.

A Village Treat

A certain young man of Sparsholt, in Berkshire, who shall be nameless—has thought for his neighbors. He is about to be married to a girl from a neighboring centre, but the wedding will not take place at the bride's home because, as he naively puts it, he "wants the folk from his own village to have the rare opportunity of witnessing a wedding ceremony."

It will be a "rare opportunity," for it will be the first wedding at Sparsholt in over three years, because of which the centre has been named the "village without brides." According to the vicar there are no "eligible girls" in the village, and all the men have to seek elsewhere for their brides.

Dr. Leo W. Solbach, a director of the Clinic Club, described the method of procedure in dietosis. Assuming that nutrition is of primary importance, he said, the first step should be the taking of X-ray pictures of the mouth. A history of the physical condition of the patient in the past, and various analyses should be obtained, he went on, to determine sugar, albumen and phosphorus requirements and disclose such condition as anemia, infection and diabetes. With the patient's needs thus determined, he said, a proper diet and treatment can be prescribed.

Finland to Preserve Folklore of Country

Helsingfors, Finland.—Finland possesses one of the largest collections of folklore in the world. "Brage," the society which fosters and guides these efforts, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of its foundation in March. Its members are drawn from all parts of the country where Swedish is spoken, and from all classes of society, and at least one-fourth of those attending the festivities were in national costume. Traditional part songs and solos were rendered, old-time dances performed with so much verve and expression that all could interpret their meaning, and a performance of excellent presentation of country life in bygone days.

Souls

The souls of the sons of God are greater than their business; and they are thrown out, not to do a certain thing; to have some sacred lineaments, to show some divine light of the Parent Mind from which they come.—Martineau.

Expedition Sails To Map 200-Mile Labrador Coast

Grenfell Scientists to Chart Arctic Using Aircraft Photography for Mapping

Nepesin, Mass.—Setting forth on a three months' cruise to the northernmost section of Labrador for the purpose of making accurate maps and charts of the whole northern 200 miles of the Labrador coastline, the Grenfell northern Labrador charting expedition left Lawley's shipyard recently aboard the 100 foot schooner Hamah. Dr. Alexander Forbes, of the Harvard Medical School, is in charge of the expedition, which is first conceived and suggested by Sir Wilfred Grenfell.

In addition to correcting charts of the region which at present are entirely inaccurate, particular attention will be paid to exploring the Torngat Mountains, a rugged, snow-capped and as yet unexplored range. The mapping is being done by aerial photography, for which purpose two airplanes are scheduled to fly from Boston on July 1, arriving at the scene of operations at about the same time as the schooner.

Radio equipment, supplied particularly for communication between the ship and the mapping planes, and with friends and sponsors in the United States through schedules with amateur radio stations, has been installed by Edwin D. Brooks, Jr., radio amateur and Harvard student, who is accompanying the expedition as radio operator. The short-wave equipment will operate on the accustomed ship frequencies by special grant of the Federal Radio Commission, and amateur contact arranged through the American Radio Relay League will be relied upon principally for outside communication.

On the departure of the schooner it was stated that the party was proceeding first to St. Anthony's, Newfoundland, where several members of the crew will be taken aboard. There also Sir Wilfred will join the schooner in his steam yacht, the Strathcona. With only a brief pause, the two vessels will continue north to the region where mapping will be begun.

A Good Deed Lives on

A New York man made an investment of \$300. He has nothing to show. He knows he will never see the \$300 for it. He will receive no interest, again—and yet he considers it an exceptionally satisfactory investment! This is the story:

Some years ago a talented student of sculpture was down to her last cent and was about to give up her studies. The New York man offered to advance her \$300 with the understanding that when she got "on her feet" she was to pass that amount on to someone in need.

That woman, now well known in her field, handed \$300 to an art student who finished school and became established. She, in turn, hearing of a business woman who had been offered a good position on the Pacific coast, but did not have the money to go to it, handed her the \$300.

The business woman made good and in a short time handed the \$300 to another woman whose need was great. Three women well established in business and a fourth given a start! It looks as if the \$300 would continue through the years as an investment in the gold bonds of friendship.

An ideal is the great thing in life. It's a writer. A square deal is usually better.

Islands Off Alaska Have Rocky Surface

The thousands of islands of Alaska's southeastern "panhandle" are rugged and offer few places suitable for land planes to alight. But for the plane equipped with pontoons there are innumerable resting places in bays and coves. Harbors with gasoline supplies are available at a number of ports in this section of Alaska, including Ketchikan, Sitka and Juneau.

Eastward across the Gulf of Alaska, Kodiak Village on Kodiak Island furnishes the last possible base before the beginning of the long crescent sweep of the Aleutian Islands, which extend for 1,500 miles almost to the peninsula of Kamchatka, eastern outpost of the Soviet Union.

After the survivors of Bering's discovery voyage to Alaska in 1741 returned to Kamchatka, Russian adventurers poured into the islands in search of furs, exploiting, enslaving and killing the natives. Few survived and since that day the islands have been sparsely settled, many of them uninhabited. It was because they were opened up from the east that the islands are known as the Aleutians. The name is derived from that of a Kamchatkan cape, the National Geographic Society says.

Although the Aleutians are as far north as Central Canada their climate is not so severely cold. Rather they may be said to be always "chilly," damp and foggy. Fog is anything but an asset to the flyer; but the Aleutian fog has the good point, at least, of being less dense than the fog of more southern lands.

Dutch Harbor, Unalaska, is the first harbor of importance in the islands. This deep, landlocked harbor is one of the finest in the North and has played an important part as a way to the Yukon and to Nome. It is station for ships during the gold rush by a radio station. Dutch Harbor is connected with the rest of the world on the shortest route from Seattle to Tokyo, and with the establishment of coaling stations may conceivably become such a Pacific way station for the northern route as Honolulu is for the southern.

Night at Coney Island

These lurid fires that sear the midnight skies

Have withered up the ancient star-writ scroll

Whose magic legend darkness should unroll.

Now mimic galaxies enmesh the eyes

And weave a screen beyond which flash in vain

The awful visions that bereft of sleep

Chaldean sage, and made the wondering sheep

Of David roam unsheltered the plain.

But out beyond the pale of light, the seas

Embrace the star words mirrored in their tide

And chant them in insistent, futuri-pleas

That heedless shores re-echo and hand

The sea subsides, but first with crooked hand

I scrawls a furtive message on the sand.

—Katherine McCormick.

Satisfaction

Conversation augments pleasure and diminishes pain, by our having shares in either; for silent woes are greatest, sometimes our pleasure would be none as silent satisfaction least; since but for telling of it, and our grief insupportable but for participation.—Wycheley.