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Philadelphia, Saturday, June 5, 1920

A FOUR-YEAR PROGRAM FOR PHILADELPHIA

Things on which the people expect the new administration to concentrate its attention:

The Delaware river bridge.
A drydock big enough to accommodate the largest ships.
Development of the rapid transit system.
A convention hall.
A building for the Free Library.
An Art Museum.
Enlargement of the water supply.
Homes to accommodate the population.

THE LITTLE PARKS

THE proper city authorities should give careful attention to the complaint of the Tioga Business Men's Association that Hunting Park is neglected and generally dilapidated. If such is the situation, it should be remedied quickly. It is declared that the Fourth of July outing planned for 6000 children of the vicinity will be a failure unless the deficiencies are repaired.

The public parks of Philadelphia are, on the whole, admirable both in distribution and extent, but if they are not kept up to the proper measure of equipment they will not fill the needs for which they were planned. In many ways the neighborhood parks are more important to the health and happiness of the community than Fairmount Park, because they are usually situated in congested neighborhoods, where they are badly needed and where they fill a very real want. The city cannot give too much attention to the smaller parks, especially during the summer months.

PAVING PASSYUNK AVENUE

MAYOR MOORE'S decision to proceed immediately with the paving of Passyunk avenue, without regard to the attitude of the Rapid Transit Company in not yet having removed its poles, tracks and wires, will be received with joy by the business men of that important downtown thoroughfare.

A well-paved street is a large factor in bringing and retaining business, and Passyunk avenue is badly in need of the improvement now authorized by the Mayor. At least from Fourth street to Broad, there are few streets outside the central section in Philadelphia more entirely devoted to business purposes than this southern diagonal street. The prosperity of a neighborhood depends to a large extent upon the business done there, and this business can be retained, let alone augmented, only by making access to its stores as easy and comfortable as possible for vehicular traffic.

PUBLIC GETS SHORT END

PRESIDENT WILSON'S commission to settle the wage dispute between the anthracite miners and the operators is just what such a commission should not be.

It contains three members, one a representative of the public, one a representative of the miners and one a representative of the operators. This means that it stands two for the coal industry and one for the public.

The operators can pass on to the consumers any increase in wages. Their interest in keeping the cost of coal down lies in their desire for a price which will not provoke popular indignation. The miners are interested only in an increase in their wages.

The wage commission can agree on an increase in wages through a combination between the representatives of the miners and the operators, and the representative of the public will be powerless to prevent it.

What we need is a tribunal committed to the protection of the public interests, like President Roosevelt's board in 1902, where the majority had no connection with the coal industry at all.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS

THE second session of the Sixty-sixth Congress, which began on December 1, came to an end today, in time for the members so inclined to attend the Republican national convention in Chicago.

Four years ago the world was at war and the Sixty-fourth Congress remained in session all summer. In 1912 adjournment was not reached until August 26, or after both national conventions had met. It is necessary to go back to 1892 to find a parallel to the conditions in 1912. In the former year, Congress did not adjourn until August 5.

Much important legislation has been passed since December 1, when the congressmen assembled in Washington. As several bills of great consequence await action in one house or the other today, a review of the achievements of the session must be postponed until the record is completed.

The Democrats will do their utmost to prove that the things which ought to have been done have been left undone, but they are likely to find it difficult to convince the country. If they charge this Congress with defeat of the peace treaty they will find themselves charged with equal complicity in the offense.

The Republicans will provide for campaign purposes a complete exposition of the constructive legislation of the session in which emphasis will be placed on the important matters. For example, the West will be informed that after years of delay a bill has been passed for the development of water-power on public lands in the interest of the public rather than for the benefit of private and speculative power companies; the postal clerks will be reminded that their pay has been increased 20 per cent with allowances for sickness; and the bankers will be told that the Federal Reserve banking act has been amended in such a way as to remove defects disclosed by its operation.

SENATOR JOHNSON LEADS A MOURNFUL PROCESSION

Presidential Candidates Stray Far From Home to Retrieve Their Fortunes in the Wilds of Chicago

IN THE departed days of our political innocence a candidate for the presidency remained austerely at home while a national convention toyed violently with the forces of his destiny. He did various things in that agonizing interval, according to his conception of dramatic values. The reporters would find him "writing calmly in his study" or "chatting easily with a group of friends."

Viewed in retrospect, the old-fashioned candidate appears like a giant of dignity and restraint. His anxious heart might be pounding him to pieces, yet he could always say, in a reasonably steady voice, that "he did not desire the nomination, but if it were the wish of his countrymen—"

Well, well; these are franker times. All the candidates of importance have departed from their seclusion to mobilize at Chicago. Senator Johnson led the invasion, sitting in a flag-festooned automobile, with brass bands to the north, south, east and west of him, like a political Joshua come to command the sun of man's valiant purposes to stand still. The moment of his arrival was a delirious one for the sage-brushers. They did everything but swoon with joy. Out of their ecstasy they made a new name for their beloved and hung it on him like a priceless decoration. So Senator Johnson is not Senator Johnson in Chicago now. He is Hellroaring Hiram.

He roars. He roars from his motor-car and he roars from hotel balconies, and he roars in the caucus rooms, and he roars, for all we know, in his sleep. Listen to him: "When this campaign is over we shall once more be just Americans and proud to be Americans. We will live our lives in our own way, without dictation from Europe!"

Brass bands have their uses. They are a delight to hear. But they ought to be censored on some occasions, because they can turn men's heads and stir a crowd as strong drink couldn't stir it. Loudly spoken, high-sounding platitudes such as Hellroaring Hiram flings to his idolaters mean nothing ordinarily. When they are thundered to the accompaniment of a good brass band they can seem to be charged with tremendous meaning and glorious truth.

Does any one alive, in Chicago or elsewhere, suppose that any one native to the United States was ever otherwise than passionately proud of the and he lives in, jealous of its honor, aware of the splendor of its ancient appeal to the hearts and minds of men? Can any one with the ability to read be still unable to understand that what Europe, crushed to its knees, really wants is friendly dictation from America and the mere assurance that it will not be left altogether alone in the effort to escape the curses put upon it, not by the errors of men alone, but by the errors of generations?

Hellroaring talks of the pride of patriotism as if it were his exclusive attribute and a virtue which he alone could bestow. The brass bands are helping him to get away with it.

As the champion long-distance, high-compression, double-ignition roarer of the country, Mr. Johnson has been making a gorgeous splash at Chicago. Does the country want that sort of performer in the White House? Hardly. Does Hellroaring expect to get the nomination? In his secret heart there probably is no such hope. He has, in fact, helped to provide for the observant some useful lessons in political psychology and political method. He has already begun to show how politics should not be played. When he entered Chicago with a bang and moved in glory through the crowds of his supporters he reached the teetering summit of his wave.

Hiram rejoiced. Wiser men would not rejoice because they know that it is from summits that descents begin, and the big days of the convention are still a week away. If the senator finds that he is an anticlimax in the convention proper, if he has to regret that he used all his noise and ammunition prematurely, it will be his own fault. He might have done better to stay austerely at home to "write calmly in his study." Statesmen who have messages to deliver have been learning that the rule of the old-fashioned candidates was a pretty good one, and even Mr. Wilson has some reason to believe that it is better to talk down from the heights than to take chances in the very midst of shouting crowds.

Johnson is headlong. He strikes wildly. He cannot go on roaring from now until the end of next week and afterward without growing weary, and, what is worse, making others weary. And there are men in Chicago—hundreds of them—as full of fight as Hellroaring, though they make no noise.

They are more dangerous because they fight silently and with cool heads. They do not waste their energies in sound, and a great many of them are so genuinely patriotic, so deeply sensitive to the needs of the country, so proud of what America has been and will be, that they would be ashamed to roar about such things. They, after all, are the hope of the party.

Meanwhile the graves of Americans in Europe are green and all the youth and many of the hopes of older nations are buried in places where they were sacrificed in the name of peace and for a better understanding among all peoples; and yet there are men at Chicago seeking to be the voice of America who seem unaware that the world must somehow recognize and protect what was won out of fire and torment.

Some of them have already paid the penalty for incurable cynicism. More than one ambitious boom will enter the convention hall in tatters because it depended on money alone, and more than one machine of the sort that usually could be depended on has arrived in Chicago with four flat tires. The silent force of public opinion has been felt in the politics of the present year as it was never felt before. If General Wood and Mr. Lowden and other aspirants are hustling in Chicago instead of remaining properly at home, it is, perhaps, with the hope of finding some escape from the fix into which they got because they refused to believe that times have changed and that the presidency cannot be bought.

Hellroaring Hiram and the other candidates who have blundered into bogs of money have, between them, imposed a tremendous task upon the clearer thinking leaders who will have to manage the convention and steer it rationally in the way that it should go. This candidate and that, sallying out of hotel suites, may parade up and down in Chicago as generals parade who would hearten and inspire troops before battle.

Theirs will be wasted hours. Steadier minded men will run the show and manage the stage and, with sane eyes to the future, inspire the decisions. Sentiment throughout the country is as unsettled as autumn weather. Leaders may not know just what the people want. But they know what the people do not want. And they will go about their work with the knowledge that they are being watched and that they will be held to a reckoning.

This is as it should be. We have gone far since the days when the work of a national convention was neatly mapped out by groups of complacent gentlemen who sat in private conferences a month or two before the convention assembled. For once, at least, public opinion will make itself felt as a direct force on the floor and in the caucus rooms.

It is for that reason that there seems little hope for the nomination of Johnson, Lowden or Wood. And any one who has been listening to Hellroaring Hiram's talk about European dictation to the United States migh. profit by a study of the atmosphere of Chicago and the atmosphere of those other cities of the world in which policies of government are now in process of formulation or change.

London, deep in anxiety and harassed by inherited cares; Paris, feverish with uncertainty; Rome, troubled about each tomorrow; Berlin, Moscow, Madrid, centers of volcanic forces, contrast oddly with Chicago, where there is nothing but blithe assurance and the consciousness of limitless strength. We alone have the power to dictate. And since we are not and will not be dictators, the day for that sort of thing is passed and done. Therefore it is necessary to wonder what Hellroaring is thinking about, anyway. The answer comes easily enough.

He is thinking about himself.

OUR LEARNED SENATORS

SENATOR TRAMMELL, of Florida, added something to the sum total of human knowledge when he asserted in the Senate a few days ago that "it will be another case like that when Nero's wife fiddled while Rome was burning." He was immediately challenged by several other senators, who in chaste English demanded, "Where do you get that wife stuff?"

The classical learning of the Senate has often been a source of wonder if not of unmixed admiration to the average citizen. In view of the usually hectic condition of the domestic affairs of Nero, Senator Trammell should have realized that to "fiddle" while Rome was burning—or at any other time, for that matter—would have been both unwifely and exceedingly unwise for any of the three or four spouses of that temperamental monarch. Besides, Nero ruled about 1000 years before there is any record of a fiddle having come into existence. Outside of these little points, the senator's assertion will probably stand.

As a sample of congressional English, the brief but spirited colloquy is as fine a specimen as has been produced since the long-past day when a distinguished member of the House added "Where am I at?" to the real gems of American colloquialism.

As to Babies' Names Former Secretary of War Garrison has just achieved new fame by coining a name for an infant niece about which the parents could not agree. The name of the unfortunate infant, as devised by the former secretary, is "Itsa," the significant family name being Herr, making the total product "Itsa Herr," which describes the sex of the child with uncanny accuracy. As an extenuating circumstance, it is added that the little one will be allowed to select its own name when arrived at a proper age. Public men seem to be gifted in this line. Everybody will remember the singular and wrath-engendering cognomens bestowed upon his children by former Governor Hogg, one of the picturesque contributions of Texas to public life. The first two were girls and, according to common report, were named Ima Hogg and Ura Hogg. Then when a boy arrived some years later he was named "Moore Hogg," a descriptive title, such as Mr. Garrison has selected. Fortunately there is always legislative redress for the ill named.

But Spirits Are Banned! Professor Hyslop, who some years ago announced that physical ailments could be cured by spirits, has been stricken with a brain lesion. While the fact itself is not incompatible with his theory, it projects upon one's consciousness the picture of Fate with her finger at the side of her nose grimly remarking, "Physician, heal thyself!"

Perfectly Good License Wasted After a University of Chicago professor had procured a license to wed, the lady refused him. Among things that may be taken for granted the professor will henceforth exclude a wife.

A New York "houseman" is alleged to have stolen $25,000 worth of jewelry after drinking $10,000 worth of whisky. Perhaps he took the jewels to pay for treatment in a D. T. ward.

Robert Kelso Cassatt proved himself a gentleman of fine discrimination. He is not now called upon to declare what his expectations were.

Just about now Johnson figures he has the Old Guard stymied. Still, in the past, the Old Guard has got around lots of things.

Is it possible that there are people in this town who think that a five-cent fare is setting a bad example to the rest of the country?

Merchants and longshoremen of New York are daily providing arguments for the establishment of an industrial court.

Perhaps what the Roosevelt boulevard Mystery Man is holding out for is a free transfer.

The Bolshevists are of the opinion that they'll never get real rapid transit until they remove the Poles.

COLOR WILL BE LACKING

Artist John Barleycorn Will Be Among Those Missing From the Republican Convention

By GEORGE NOX McCAIN

THE Republican national convention of 1920, from the spectacular point of view, is going to make a mighty drab appearance compared with some of its predecessors.

Much that rendered national conventions distinctive, colorful, hilarious, cacophonous and bizarre will be lacking. Notably, the booze.

A new generation in politics has swept aside many of the old conditions and traditions. The change will be perceptible only to the veterans of campaigns where the dollar mark was not the badge of popularity and the brass band was an auxiliary useful only in celebrating victory.

Judging by pre-convention signs and symbols, Cash and The Candidate will go hand in hand to victory or defeat.

AS I look back over national conventions of both parties covering a period of nearly forty years, I regret to confess that this year Philadelphia will not be in it for an instant as compared with other similar gatherings.

The glory of her political clubs has departed. They have gone their way down the slopes of oblivion with the men for whom they were named.

Time was when no national Republican convention was complete, on the spectacular side, without the appearance of a Philadelphia campaign club to add to the hilarity of the occasion and the delight of the assembled multitudes.

HOW many survivors are there today of the famous old Union Republican Club that celebrated the nomination of McKinley and Hobart in 1896? It was the finest marching club that St. Louis had ever seen up to that moment.

It was the prototype of all clubs that for decades after were to set the populace cheering with admiration and wide-eyed with wonder.

Headed by the famous Wellington Band of Iowa of seventy pieces, the 186 members of the club, who had traveled from Philadelphia in their own special train, uniformed in dark suits, white high hats, yellow spats and canary gloves, made the finest appearance of any political club I recall before or since.

The late A. S. L. Shields, if I recall, was president and marshal.

Behind the band the colors, the club banner and Marshal Shields, the front line, or file, was composed of David Martin, Frank Riter and Sheriff Samuel M. Clement.

Frank Riter and ex-Sheriff Clement are the survivors of the head of the grand procession as it set the St. Louis thoroughfares cheering on the memorable day twenty-four years ago.

THAT hateful alphabetical triumvirate H. C. L. has planted its heels on the neck of patriotic enthusiasm just as it has on everything else under the American sun.

There will be no Philadelphia campaign or tariff clubs at the Chicago convention this year. The cost is prohibitive.

An ordinary Philadelphia club garbed as in days of yore and traveling on its own special train would have to be composed of millionaires (or war profiteers) at present-day rates.

The effervescent enthusiasm of Philadelphia Republican clubdom will have to bubble and sparkle beneath the red fire and Roman candles of a Broad street parade.

That's as near as they can come to Chicago.

ANOTHER feature of the old-time convention will be missing from the hotel lobbies and convention galleries of the Coliseum this year. I refer to the nonpolitical club delegations that so often exercised a potent influence in formulating tariff planks.

The convention of 1896 is brilliantly illustrative of the point.

Pennsylvania was vitally interested. She was always keyed up to the shouting point whenever the spatulated fingers of free trade were stretched toward the throat of her basic industries.

Notable members of the Manufacturers' Club were in attendance at the national Republican convention that year. They were big men behind a big issue. Their names and the issue they represented were potent.

Rudolph Blankenburg, James Pollock and Howard B. French were three representatives of the club whose names I recall on the instant.

HOWARD B. FRENCH is the sole survivor today. He is also one of the few survivors of a notable group of manufacturers in his own particular business line who were active at that time.

With mingled pride and regret he recalled this fact to my attention not long since as he pointed out the photographs of a number of his contemporaries of those days that adorn the walls of his private office.

And what an experience this trio and their companions had in their pilgrimage to the convention city!

Before they reached Harrisburg a truck under their sleeper developed a hot box and they were compelled to abandon it. No other sleeper was available.

For the remainder of the memorable night they were forced to take a day coach, and there, curled up like snails on the cramped seats, they got what rest they could until they reached Pittsburgh, where another Pullman was placed at their disposal.

The Pennsylvania Railroad then was not what it is today.

ALEXANDER ("SANDY") CROW was then the proud possessor of a club, The Fifteenth Ward Crow Association was one of the principal rivals for popularity of the Union Republican Club.

It also attended the convention in a body, rigged out in the gorgeous panoply of peace and political distinction.

Its habiliments were more gaudy than those of the sedate Union Republicans. Crow's warriors were dressed in gray, with hats to match, while flaming red kid gloves added the needed touch of color to their ensemble.

Pennsylvania, and Philadelphia in particular, occupied a unique position in those days.

Three hundred thousand spurious whisky prescriptions have been written in Chicago since prohibition went into effect, declares a dispatch from the Windy City. But who wants spurious whisky?

If the delegates to the convention should chance to remember that they are there to register the views of the people of the country it might prove quite a shock to the bosses.

Congress will do one thing today that will win the approval of the entire country. It will adjourn.

By way of explanation, let it be remarked that some June days are rare and some are raw.

SNAP-SHOTS

EUROPE SEEKS SPIRITUAL AID IN FIGHTING BOLSHEVISM

Force Must Be Supplemented by Ideal to Fight Radicalism, Leaders Believe, and Turn to Vatican

By B. F. KOSPOTH
Staff Correspondent of the Evening Public Ledger in Switzerland

Geneva, June 5.—All European experts agree that in order to fight bolshevism successfully two elements are needed: Force and an ideal. Force alone is not enough; it must be supplemented by an ideal equal in suggestive power to the criminal but seductive doctrine preached by the false prophets in Moscow.

America has the force and it also has the ideal—which is Americanism—and therefore there is universal confidence over here that the American people will overcome the Bolshevist menace victoriously. But in Europe there is no definite ideal—like Americanism in America—to oppose to the new Red creed. The slogan of "democracy" has been tried and found wanting; it has come to mean next to nothing to the peoples of Europe.

English Tradition Powerful

In England there is the ancient tradition of "parliamentary government," which is more powerful psychologically and still exerts undoubted prestige. Pride in victory—short-sightedly termed "imperialism"—has so far kept France out of the Red maelstrom, but there is no single, compelling spiritual force behind the European governments in their struggle against bolshevism, and they are consequently diffident about using the material force at their disposal.

The statesmen in the Vatican at Rome have been quick to realize both Europe's urgent need of spiritual reenforcement and the great opportunities it affords them of extending their influence. It is quite certain today that the Vatican's prestige and power, far from diminishing, has vastly increased since the allied victory and the restoration of European peace. It has been many centuries since the friendship and assistance of the Vatican have been sought so eagerly as today by the rulers of Europe.

This recrudescence of power the Vatican owes to the Red menace. For it has at its command the spiritual force without which mere material force is impotent to vanquish Lenine and his works. Its force is international, like Lenine's, and wherever it is political it is also proletarian. So it is no wonder that all the European statesmen, no matter how frigid their feelings may have been in the past toward the Vatican, have set out on a pilgrimage to Rome to beg the loan of this force in their battle against bolshevism.

France Changes Attitude

In the first place, the French republic is about to conclude peace with the Vatican after many years of bitter enmity. It is not yet known on what terms this peace will be based, but it is safe to predict that the era of intolerance which culminated in the expulsion of the Catholic congregations from France is over.

An immediate return of the banished congregations is improbable, but it is difficult to see how the French Government can evade a complete revision of this vital question after re-establishing diplomatic relations with the Vatican. Certainly both the Vatican statesmen and the French Catholics are confident that a satisfactory agreement will be arrived at before long. President Deschanel is reputed to be favorable to unreserved reconciliation with the Church.

Politically Rome offers France the privileged position in the Catholic world held by the empire of the Hapsburgs until its collapse and dismemberment. This prospect is sufficiently alluring to reconcile French politicians to many concessions, although it is certain that some irreconcilables will put up a sharp fight in the Chamber of Deputies and try to rally the old anti-Clerical majority.

Britain Seeks Church's Aid

Already during the war England appointed an ambassador to the Vatican to solicit the assistance of the church in quelling sedition in Ireland. But it is in Italy itself, where the pope is "prisoner," that the Vatican's ascendancy is most marked today. The present political situation in Italy places before the country the alternative of Catholic rule or Bolshevist rule. The new Catholic People's party is the only power in politics capable of opposing the Socialists with success.

It is true that the Vatican has no official connection with this party, but it stands to reason that the advent to power of a great Catholic political organization, whose leader, Don Sturzo, is one of the most remarkable priests the church has ever produced, is calculated to re-enforce the pope's position to an extraordinary degree.

The day no longer seems far distant when the pope will cease to remain wholly within the halls and gardens of the Vatican. The present menacing situation in Italy imperatively calls for the termination of the historical feud between the holy father and the royal house of Savoy. This liberation of the pope from physical bonds which are certainly no longer in accordance with the principles of an age that is trying to create a league of nations does not involve the recrudescence of papal temporal power.

Alliance in Italy Forecast

Pope Benedict and his advisers are not endeavoring to exploit their favorable diplomatic position in order to reconstitute the sovereign papal state which was engulfed in the rebirth of the Italian nation. But if Italy is to be saved from Red chaos by the action of the new Catholic party, which alone has a social and spiritual program capable of satisfying and calming the impassioned masses, a reconciliation in the nature of a definite alliance between the pope and the king of Italy seems inevitable.

The great Catholic revival, which is the most characteristic feature of the Italian situation today, cannot but eventually lead to the Vatican's liberation. In the Italian universities, among the students of Padua, Pisa, Florence and Rome, it is taking the form of a revival of primitive, early Christianity; the new political leaders, like the Duke di Caesero, are learned adepts of Catholic philosophy.

Through these young men, who are thrilling with the vital social and political problems of the times, the Vatican is carrying out a rejuvenation of the Church, fitting it to play a decisive part in the reconstruction of the world.

New Conditions in Germany

In Central Europe, the Vatican's loss in power through the dissolution of the Hapsburg empire, its chief sphere of influence before the war, has been fully compensated by the triumph of the Catholic party in Bavaria and the developments of events in Germany, where the Catholics, as in Italy, are the only non-socialistic party with a strong proletarian following, and consequently able to shape the government's internal policy far more effectively than in the kaiser's time.

Protestantism in Germany was always intimately connected with Pan-Germanism, and, so to say, under the kaiser's personal direction; and its influence has diminished considerably since the fall of the Hohenzollerns and the decline of Prussian militarism. It is a remarkable fact that Protestantism is without a representative in the present German Government, which is composed of atheistic Socialists, democratic free thinkers and Catholics.

But the war has wrought yet other changes which strangely favor the extension of the Vatican's power. By reuniting long separated peoples of the same race, but of different religions, it has brought the reunion of the Greek Orthodox Church with the Roman Catholic Church within the range of possibility. Since the constitution of the kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, Serbia has ceased to be a Greek Orthodox state.

Closer Union in Balkans

The Catholics in the new kingdom outnumber their Orthodox countrymen, and while there is as yet no question of fusion between the two churches it is a significant circumstance that the dates of the religious festivals of the Orthodox Church have been altered to coincide with the Roman calendar. This measure is universally regarded as foreshadowing a closer union in the future.

To bring the Greek Orthodox Church once more under the pope's supremacy is a century-old ambition of the Vatican diplomats. It was never nearer realization than now, with Cardinal Gasparri, one of the wisest of modern statesmen, directing Pope Benedict's foreign policy. The Orthodox Church has been uprooted by the destruction of czarism and the disintegration of Russia. It is without a home in the vast land which was once the center of its strength, and its supreme chief, the czar, is gone, presumably forever. Where shall it look for guidance and protection, if not to Rome?

The Vatican's influence has been moved farther east by the creation of an independent Poland. Catholic prestige is extending together with Polish political influence among the Orthodox people of the former Russian empire. It is already stated on good authority that an understanding exists between the Warsaw Government and General Petlura, the Ukrainian national leader, to re-establish the union between the Ukrainian Orthodox Church and Rome which existed in the seventeenth century.

Church Alone Can Halt Reds

It remains to be seen whether this project will prove practicable, but if it is ever carried out it will certainly represent a great step in the direction of Orthodox recognition of the pope's supremacy.

Developments of worldwide importance may hinge on this still problematical but not impossible union of the two churches. All Russians now agree that if Russia is ever to be delivered from bolshevism it can only be done by means of the influence which the Orthodox Church and its priests still exert over the peasants.

Strengthened by the diplomatic experience and immense resources of the Vatican, this power might well become irresistible and definitely expel the Bolshevist spirit of evil by which the unhappy Russian people is possessed.

The presumption is that all arrangements have been completed in Chicago for the spontaneous outbursts of enthusiasm for each of the candidates.

Hi Johnson says he is in Chicago to prevent any straddling on the league. What he means is that he intends to do his darnedest to beat the Republican party.

There is a strong chance that the man who will win the Republican presidential nomination will arrive in Chicago without any noteworthy hurrah.

General Apathy may not be a political boss, but he decides many elections.

At every new hint of scandal some dark horse begins to champ his bit.

What Do You Know?

QUIZ

1. Who was the sixth President of the United States?
2. When did Shakespeare die?
3. Why does the sound of artillery carry farther than that of thunder?
4. What are intrusive rocks?
5. Where is the wettest place on earth—the place with the greatest rainfall?
6. Which was the first ship to cross the Atlantic propelled by steam?
7. What were the seven wonders of the ancient world?
8. In the United States service what flag, if any, is ever raised above Old Glory?
9. What were the leading battles in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71?
10. How old is baseball as a national game?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

1. The highest mountain in the world is Mount Everest, in the Himalayas, with an elevation of 29,002 feet.
2. President Roosevelt promoted General Pershing without regard to the rules of seniority.
3. In the recent war the fifteen-inch guns of the Germans were heard 150 miles away.
4. Igneous rocks are rocks that have solidified from a molten state.
5. The proportions of oxygen and nitrogen in the air at the earth's surface are 78 per cent nitrogen and 21 per cent oxygen.
6. A "horsepower" represents the energy required to lift a weight of 33,000 pounds one foot in one minute.
7. James G. Blaine was known as "The Plumed Knight" for the reason that R. G. Ingersoll so referred to him in his nominating speech at the Republican convention in 1876.
8. The ancient name of Switzerland was Helvetia and the name still appears on its postage stamps.
9. Oil was first struck in this country at the Drake well, Titusville, Pa., on August 28, 1859.
10. The centennial anniversary of transatlantic steam navigation was held in Savannah, Ga., May 22, 1919.

THE CRITIC TALKS TO MUSIC LOVERS

Weekly Comment on Things Musical in Discriminating Philadelphia

INTENSE devotion to an ideal, plus personality, plus hard work, are the three main reasons for the success of the annual Bach festival at Bethlehem. Pennsylvania has the honor of being the home of the only musical event in the United States which is beginning to have anything like the musical significance that the Baireuth performances have in Europe.

As in the case of every pre-eminently successful affair, the credit and most of the work goes to one man—in this case Dr. J. Fred Wolle. Doctor Wolle's devotion to the music of Sebastian Bach was well known to his friends long before the first Bach festival was ever planned. In fact, the first Bach festival was not a festival at all, and it is doubtful if at that time Doctor Wolle even thought of, much less planned, an annual affair.

He was anxious to give the first performance in the United States of the B minor mass, and with the determination and devotion to his idea which has characterized his work with the Bach Choir ever since, he carried it to a successful conclusion. Last week the writer, who attended that first performance, mentally contrasted the scene of 1900, when it was first given, with the chorus, orchestra and, above all, the audience of this year's performance.

And yet, considering the difficulties under which Doctor Wolle labored twenty years ago, the small and comparatively inadequate chorus, the orchestra, made up largely of amateur players, and other things incidental to the initial performance of the gigantic composition, the performance was amazingly good, but no one in the country but J. Fred Wolle, with his enthusiasm and his ability to transmit that enthusiasm to his singers and instrumentalists, could have done it.

LOVE of the music of Sebastian Bach is not a flash in the pan. Once acquired, it never leaves the devotee, and this is true to a greater extent of his music than of that of any other composer. Every year the same faces are seen at Bethlehem and the "high spots" of the B minor mass—and there are lots of them—always make the same profound impression of dignity, grandeur and awe. The mass is one of the greatest of choral works and is, and probably always will be, the chief event of the Bach festival.

But that first day should not be overlooked in its importance to the musicians. Then it is that works of the greatest musical genius who ever lived, which cannot be heard elsewhere, are sung. The mass has been given in Philadelphia and in New York, and, if the writer remembers correctly, in Chicago, but in none of these music centers are the motets, the cantatas and the other great choral works given.

Doctor Wolle has the music of Sebastian Bach at his finger ends and nearly always on the first day of the festival there is something on the program that even the close student of Bach has never heard before. It was well worth a trip to Bethlehem this year to hear the marvelous motet "Sing Ye Unto the Lord a New-Made Song," for unaccompanied voices.

THE outstanding feature of the music of Bach is its eternal youth and freshness, giving it a sense of modernity that the work of no other composer of his time has, or for that matter of any composer between him and Haydn. Dissonances as sharp as any that Debussy or Ravel use appear constantly, with this important reservation: Bach uses them logically and for a specific effect—never for the sake of a forced originality—and he always resolves them.

The use of the dissonant was well known to Bach; but, for that matter, so was pretty nearly everything else musically. Many times performers think that they have found something new in modern music, only to find later that Bach knew and used the same thing a couple of centuries before.

The service that Doctor Wolle has performed for music in the United States by making Bach's works known and appreciated can hardly be overestimated. Schumann's advice to musicians, both young and old, was "make Bach your daily bread," and that advice is just as sound now as it was in Schumann's day. Doctor Wolle and the Bach Choir have set the table and, from the increasing interest felt annually in the Bach festival, a large number of American musicians are taking Schumann's advice.

LIKE most musical events of the highest character, the Bach festival shows an annual financial deficit, which is made up by a number of public spirited men and women. But after all, it is a service of love and devotion both on the part of Doctor Wolle and the members of the choir.

Service such as J. Fred Wolle has given to the music of Bach cannot be bought; it must be given or it is not forthcoming, and once given there is no sum adequate to pay for it. It is his personality that has held the members of the choir together, and only the practical musician knows what it means to go through a year of assiduous rehearsal, and rehearsals must be long and hard to sing Bach's music as the Bethlehem Choir sings it.

NEWS from France is to the effect that Walter Damrosch and his orchestra are making a profound impression in that country with their renditions of modern music, but the critic of the Paris Figaro is reluctantly forced to the conclusion that Americans "prefer the crude audacities of our contemporary school to the gentle classicism of our old masters." The performance of Berlioz's overture to "Benvenuto Cellini" (again in the words of the critic) "to say nothing of Beethoven's 'Heroic' Symphony, grated upon one's musical nerves."

This attitude of the French critic probably has its foundation in national pride. It is a fact that the musicians of one country agree that the conductors of another, with the possible exception of the German conductors, in whom the symphonic tradition is inbred, because it is the natural form of instrumental expression of their great composers, do very well in the modern music, but are totally lacking in their conception of the great classic writers. This was the case in this country when the Conservatoire Orchestra, admittedly the best in France, visited the United States, and it has been the experience of attendants at the Boston Symphony Orchestra concerts under two French leaders. The readings of the classics by Mr. Damrosch can hardly have been more displeasing to French musicians than were the symphonies of Beethoven, and especially Schumann, to American musicians as interpreted by certain distinguished French conductors.

However, there may be even a deeper reason and that may be in the music itself. Interpretation of many modern works, in which nobody (sometimes it would seem not even the composer himself) knows what is meant, is a very different matter from the reading of a classic, of which every consistent concert goer has his own conception.