OLDEST CATHOLIC PRIEST IN WORLD

The Rev. Father Dandurand Was One Hundred Years Old March 22

Winnipeg, Man.—The Rev. Damase Dandurand, of the quaint old town of St. Boniface across Red river from Winnipeg, is the oldest Catholic priest in the world. He was 100 years old March 22.

On March 25 at the centennial anniversary of the founding of St. Boniface, he celebrated mass in the cathedral at an altar before which Indian worshipers once bowed in old St. Boniface mission, one of the pioneer outposts of the Catholic Church in Western Canada. His voice was clear and strong and carried to the farthest corner of the edifice. After the service, he held a reception for the parishioners and visiting clergymen.

"When I came into the west," said Father Dandurand, "it was wild prairie dotted with Indian villages and covered with buffalo. I saw the first settlers come in behind their ox teams. I saw populous towns and cities arise on every hand. I saw the wilderness transformed as by necromancy into a smiling picture of farm prosperity, with cattle in a thousand pastures and wheat rolling to the horizon. The last west is still calling the homeseekers from all over the world. The people are still pouring in to settle on the fertile land. I have seen Canada's yesterday and its to-day. If the dear God should grant me one more decade of life, I should not be able to recognize the greater Canada of to-day in the greater nation of to-morrow."

St. Boniface, to which Father Danurand came in 1872, was the mission of which the poet Whittier sang in "The Bells of St. Boniface." Since its foundation in 1818 until now it has been the headquarters of the Catholic Church in Western Canada. A magnificent cathedral now occupies the site of the old mission from whose "turrets twain" the bells of St. Boniface pealed their mellow call "to the boatmen on the river and the huntsmen on the plain."

Father Dandurand was born at La Pesime, Quebec, March 22, 1819. He was a weak, delicate child. Dr. Nelson, the family physician, used to look at him sadly with shaking head and say: "One lung bad. I'm afraid he won't live long." He was ordained to the priesthood in 1841 and held important charges in Eastern Canada before coming to St. Boniface. He was a missionary at Ottawa when it was known as Bytown and drew the plans for the famous Basilica at the national capital.

Except that his eyes are weak and he is compelled to wear glasses, all the faculties of the venerable priest remain unimpaired. He habitually takes part in the services of the Oblate Order of which he is the dean of Western Canada. There is no doubt about his age. The parish record of his birth still preserves the clearly legible proof.

ON THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN

The Sixty-third Congress, in its second session, authorized $24,000,000,000 for a year's war expenses. A good part of this money will not now be spent. Between April, 1917, and December, 1918, we spent $24,500,000,000. Allowing $2,000,000,000 for the normal expenses of running the Government during the war period, there remained $22,000,000,000 as the cost of the war up to the end of last year. The American people supplied this through subscription for Liberty Bonds, the purchase of War Savings Stamps, and the payment of taxes, without upsetting the economic and financial structure of the Nation. Can they not be expected to supply the balance with as little disturbance to business?—The World's Work for April.

War Veteran Is Y. W. C. A. Chauffeur

Automobiles in Paris bear all kinds of impressive markings these days and not the least of these among the limousines bearing the national emblems of the allied countries and carrying delegates to and from the Peace Conference, is the motor with the Blue Triangle of the American Y. W. C. A. in bright blue paint on either door.

Its driver is the only man employed by the Y. W. C. A. for that organization is the only American war organization staffed exclusively by women and working for women.

And the chauffeur wears a string of citation ribbons that reach nearly across his chest. His name is Charles Wallbank. He is an Oxford man, the son of well-to-do parents in London and he wears the uniform of the British Army. When he was demobilized he wanted something to do that would keep him busy every minute so he applied to the Y. W. C. A.

He enlisted on August 4, 1914, and six days later was in France. He was in the first gas attack—before such a thing as a gas mask had been thought of.

"I saw 8,000 men about me—as many of that number as one man could see—clutch suddenly at their chest and fall, writhing, face downward to the ground. We didn't know what happened," he said.

Later he was gassed again. He has a bad cough that will always stay with him, from it.

After serving as an infantry man for some time he entered the air service and once fell 1,800 feet, landing in some tree tops. As a result his heart has ben permanently weakened.

Before the war he was an automobile racer and there isn't a thing about automobiles he doesn't know, according to his friends.

The Y. W. C. A. is putting that information to good use these busy days.

War Visions and Psychology

By Garret P. Serviss

The teeming subsoil of humanity has been so deeply ploughed by the great war that a host of ideas and fancies released from the depths now hovers over the fields of thought, to be, perhaps, transformed for future generations into legends as grandiose as the events that brought them forth.

Some of these inklings and gimmerings out of the unknown and the unfamiliar are of the nature of portents; others hint at vast expansion of human knowledge in directions that have hitherto seemed definitely barred.

Among the portents are battlevisions, matching that which Constantine beheld in the sky, and which transformed the standard, and with it the faith, of imperial Rome; or recalling the saintly phantasms by which, eight hundred years ago, the Crusaders were spurred to supereminent valor and sacrifice on the march of Jerusalem.

One of the most notable things about these modern visions is the preliminary fact that they should have appeared, or have been believed to appear in this scientific age at all. How strange to read, of clear-headed soldiers and officers from up-to-dae schools and surroundings, armed with revolvers, machine guns, and all the intensely materialistic and scientific apparatus of modern warfare, seeing St. George, St. Michael, or Joan of Arc leading and encouraging the exhausted English and French during the terrible struggle that stopped the first mighty rush of the German hordes toward Paris.

The historian who leaves these things out of his narrative of the great war will do wrong—wrong even to science—for, however deceptive the apparitions may have been, it is the business of the cultivators of science to explain the deception, to sho wwhy it occurs and how and why the eye and the mind are misled. Unless you do that you can never dissuade anybody from believing that he has seen a ghost.

Moreover, these modern instances of apparent supernaturalism, coming at a time when societies for psychical research flourish and when such phenomena as telepathy are knocking at the door and claiming the right to enter and be seriously investigated will not be thrown aside and forgotten. We shall see them reappearing in various departments of literature, as pegs on which to hang both fiction and philosophical speculation.

A striking, but not inexplicable, fact is that so many simultaneously recognized the same appations. For instance, take a royal artilleryman's naive relation to an English nurse, Miss Campbell. It was in a field hospital, after the English had held up the Germans in one of the fiercest struggles before the first battle of the Marne.

Another wonded British soldier, who had been a Wesleyan minister, had sent for the nurse because he hoped that she might have an English coin or medal bearing the figure of St. George, which he wished to compare with what he had seen in the battle. As he told his story the nurse betrayed some incredulity, whereupon the artilleryman on an adjoining cot broke in:

"It's true, Sister; we all saw it. First, there was a sort of yellow mist risin' before the Germans as they come on to the top of the hill—come on like a solid wall, they did—no end to 'em. I just give up. No more fightin' the whole German race, thinks I. The next minute comes this funny cloud of light, and when it clears off, there's a tall man with yellow hair, in golden armor, on a white horse, holdin' up his sword, and his mouth open like as if he was sayin'; "Come on, boys, I'll put the kybosh on the devils'—sort of 'this is my picnic expression. Then, before you could say 'knife,' the Germans had turned, and we after 'em, fighting like ninety."

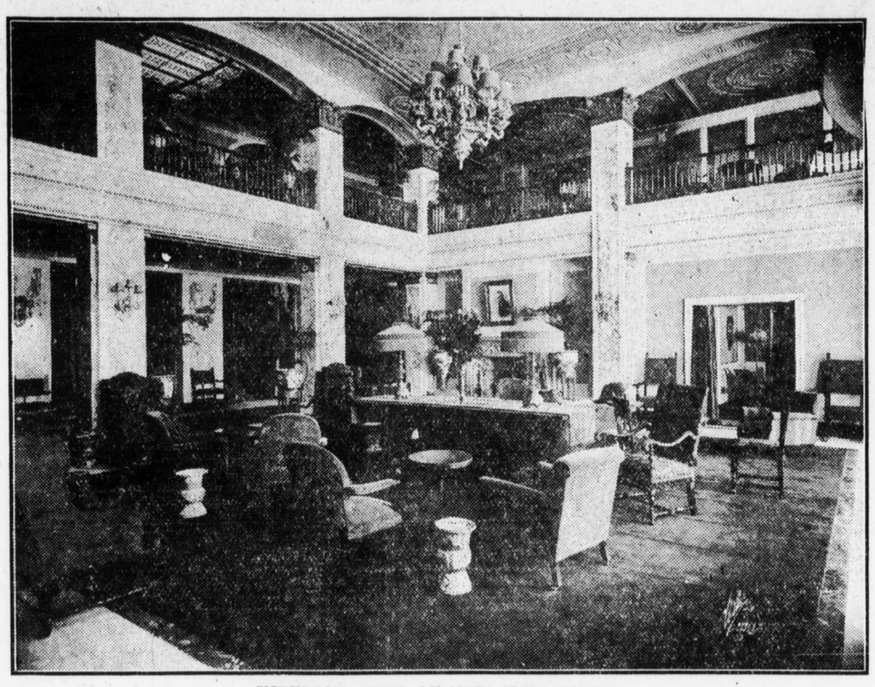
Of course, plain common sense would begin by inquiring whether there was not in that battle some yellow-haired English officer, riding a white horse, whose khaki uniform, seen through the smoke, and scintillant with medals and trappings, might have seemed the golden armor of St. George to the excited eyes of men who obeyed the electric impulse of his gesture.

In such momentary impressions, when the brain is in a whirl, the fancies of the mind sometimes transform the reports of the eye, and make their posesssor, for an instant, as mad as Don Quixote, when he mistook the brass basin that the barber had clapped on his head, as he jogged on his mule through the Spanish sunshine, for the golden helmet of Mambrino.

And yet, somehow, such an explanation does not satisfy. It is too unsympathetic toward the creative imagination, which the most humbly endowed of us possess in a degree seldom realized, and which fills our lives with pictures that often affect us more powerfully than realities. The imaginative boy mounted on his rockinghorse is Napoleon crossing the Alps, and that fancied transformation becomes, for the moment, absolutely real to him. Grown up, he will remember it like a fact when actual facts of his boyhood have faded. In a desperate battle the primal impulses may break all bonds, and the imaginative man becomes as a boy again, may once more substitute illusions for facts.

Another phase of this subject, which there is no space now to discuss, is represented by the question that has been asked: Did "psychologic force," concentrated by the united "will to victory" of an aroused world, play a part in the overthrow of imperial Germany, which psychology may some day scientifically account for?

VAUDEVILLE ARTISTS HAVE MOST PALATIAL HOME IN AMERICA



INTERIOR VIEW OF NEW CLUB HOUSE

New York, April 1. — After two years of preparation the National Vaudeville Artists, Inc., have formally opened their new clubhouse at 229 West Forty-sixth street and reveales the best equipped, most modern, comfortable and artistic club in America. All branches of the theater were represented in the great gathering of stage notables. The theatrical clubs were represented by committees of members. Abbott George M. Cohen of the Friars, Shepherd R. H. Burnside of the Lambs, Prompter Edwards Davis, of the Greenroom Club, President John Drew of the Players, President Rachel Crothers of the State Women's War Relief, all headed delegations from their respective clubs.

During the evening hundreds of artists, managers, composers, dramatists, and newspapermen visited the new club which was decorated with palms and flowers. Edwards Davis, promoter of the Greenroom Club, delivered an eloquent address of opening in the pretty theater in which he dwelt upon the new spirit of brotherhood and co-operation among the artists so wonderfully expressed by the new clubhouse. He said that vaudeville had been reconstructed and was the pioneer in showing the way to a better and fairer relation between artists and managers. He explained the aims of the N. V. A. and declared that it bore out President Wilson's declaration in his Manchester speech that friendship must have a machinery, the means of constant friendly intercourse, the means of common watchfulness over common interests.

The N. V. A. represents more than twelve thousand artists with a direct and powerful voice in the conduct of vaudeville and the right of collective bargaining. The N. V. A. is based upon the belief that the artist who invests his life in the theater is entitled to a voice in the conduct of the theater and authority in making the terms and conditions of his employment. The unrest that once existed in vaudeville was simply one symptom of a condition that we now see is world-wide. E. F. Albee forseeing that the old rules and ways were no longer adequate took counsel with the artists and the result was the organization of the N. V. A. and the Vaudeville Managers' Protective Association which work in harmony and have corrected all that needed correction and bound one another to fair and just dealing. Mr. Albee accomplished a great pioneering work in the economic life of the theater when he worked out his reconstruction of vaudeville. The speaker remarked that it was significant of the trend of the times when that great man of the theater, George M. Cohen, gave his portrait with a highly commendatory inscription to Mr. Albee for the sole picture in the beautiful lounge and thereby expressed his sympathy with the N. V. A. and its achievement in bringing artists and managers together in a close and fraternal bond.

The New N. V. A. Clubhouse

Most modern in decoration and equipment for comfort and entertainment in New York the new clubhouse of the National Vaudeville Artists stands six stories high on a plot 72 by 110 feet at 229 West 46th street—an ideal location just west of Broadway in the heart of the theater district. The building faced with gray stone presents an impressive appearance of solidity and architectural grace.

Passing under the ornate porte cochere one enters a roomy marble vestibule. On one side is a large coatroom just in front of the basement floor devoted to a grill, billiard room and barber shop. On the left of the foyer a wide marble stairway leads to the great lounge flooded with sun in the daytime and at night lit by especially designed blue and gold chandeliers an lamps of exquisite artistry. The lounge is two stories high, the second level being a messanine used for a writing room. The lounge is heavily paneled with rich Italian marble which is used in profusion throughout the lower floors. The matching is perfect, a great quantity of marble having been bought in order to ensure harmony and balance in the veining. The lounge is furnished with luxurious English club furniture covered with fine figured mohairs and striped tapestries copying famous handmade designs of the past. The walls are covered with a delightful shade of blue not to be seen elsewhere in this country and the furniture coverings and hangings, the lamps and the fixtures are all in harmony. This key of blue prevails throughout. The floor is white marble with Alps blue marble border. In the center there lies a magnificent Burgundy rug made for the club. The ornamental center table is a beautiful old Italian design in keeping with the beautiful handcarved mantle over the Italian fireplace. Palms in Chinese porcelain cases are freely used.

Off the right hand corner of the lounge on the street front is the ladies' room—the most artistic feature of the club. This is exquisitely done in the late Georgian type. The furniture is painted in blue with yellow stripes and decorated with little Wedgewood figures. The walls are covered with gold silk brocade of striking beauty and the hangings are all of the daintiest taffeta. The floor is covered with a black velvet carpet. Back of the lounge there opens through arches framed with magnificent hangings the splendid ballroom and theater. This is exceedingly rich and lovely in the Adam type in ivory tints and an unusual shade of gold. The brocaded rose hangings are a master touch of loveliness in a most impressive room. The stage is ample for entertainments and productions being completely equipped. Lamps, chandeliers, fixtures, are all in complete harmony, the ensemble being so successful in its appeal to the eye that decorators are instancing the N. V. A. lounge ladies' room and ballroom as standards of the best modern taste. The office at the head of the stairs is a smart marble arrangement fitting perfectly into the most convenient position without being obtrusive. The rest of the clubhouse corresponds.

TO HONOR WOODWARD

—A number of the legislators will go to McKeesport on Thursday to attend a dinner to be given in the Elks club in honor of James F. Woodward, secretary of internal affairs elect. Mr. Woodward will assume office in May.

Corp. Earle Hahn Returns From Service in France

Mrs. E. H. Loy, 416 South Sixteenth street, received word that her son, Corporal Earle Hahn, Company D, 112th Regiment, arrived on the U. S. S. George Washington, March 25, and was sent to Camp Merritt. He expects to be sent to Camp Dix in a few days to be discharged.

Corporal Hahn enlisted in the old Eighth Regiment when the local companies were in camp at Island Park. He was wounded in action in July and since then has been in a base hospital. He was formerly employed by the Harrisburg Pipe and Pipe Bending Company.

Victory Stamp May Join Class Sought by Collection

The United States is the first of the allied nations to issue a special postage stamp commemorative of victory. It has just meen put on sale in the various Post Offices, and as it is not likely to remain in use for any great length of time, it may ultimately become one of the rare issues for collectors. The stamp is of the three-cent variety, lavender in color, similar to the regular three-cent letter stamp and of the same size, but the design is oblong in shape. It depicts the Goddess of Victory with the flags of the allied nations, France, Great Britain, Belgium and Italy, in the background, the United States flag being in the center. The Goddess of Victory holds a sword in her right hand and the scales of Justice, uplifted in her left hand.

It has been ten years since the Post Office Department has issued a special memorial stamp. In 1909 there were three issues of that kind, the first being the Lincoln stamp commemorating the centennial anniversary of Abraham Lincoln's birth on February 12, 1809. This was soon followed by the Alaska-Yukon commemocrative stamp and later appeared the Hudson-Fulton stamp in honor of the celebration of Robert Fulton's successful steamboat trip up the Hudson river in 1807. These were all two cent stamps and were used for only a short time.

The first memorial stamps issued by the United States were the Columbus stamps, which came out in 1893, marking the four-hundredth anniversary of the discovery of America. There were sixteen varieties, ranging in value from 1 cent to $5, each stamp depicting a different scene in the life of Columbus. Dealers date the stamp-collectiug fever which has grown enormously in later years to the appearance of these stamps. Thousands of schoolboys started collecting by buying the lower values of the Columbus stamps, and dealers, anticipating high values in future, laid in large stocks; in fact, such large stocks that the market value of the stamps even including the high dollar values, have shown but little advance to-day.

In 1898 the trans-Mississippi memorial issue came out. It embraced nine stamps, from 1 cent to $2. The $1 and $2 values of this issue are much scarcer than the corresponding values of the Columbus stamps. The centenary of the purchase of the territory of Louisiana was commemorated in 1904 by five special stamps—1, 2, 3 and 5 cents—and for the Jamestown Exposition in 1907, celebrating the three hundredth anniversary of the settlement there, the first English settlement in the United States, a special issue of three stamps appeared. The 1-cent value had a portrait of Captain John Smith, the 2-cent one a view of Jamestown, and the 5-cent stamp a portrait of Pocahontas. Then came the three single issues of 1909.

LEARN HOW TO INVEST YOUR MONEY!

The first thing for investors to decide is the amount of risk they can afford to take with their funds. This will depend on the purpose which they had in mind when the funds were accumulated and on the investment. If one is laying up savings to take care of himself in his old age, is he not really a trustee of those savings for the old person he is to be? If he is saving for his family, is it not the same? But if the money is being accumulated with the view of taking advantage of a business opportunity, it is different. Or if one is in close touch with conditions in a certain business, he might be justified in taking risks in that field which would be improper for one ignorant of conditions to take. The degree of risk that one is justified in taking must be largely decided by the investor himself, although others of more experience or training might help him. It is the first point that should be decided.—The World's Work for April.

MEMORIAL FOR EDITH CAVELL

Canadian Railways to Spend Huge Sum This Year

Edmonton, Alta.—Patriotic sentiment and grateful homage to a noble sacrifice will cause the expenditure of a large sum of money this year by the Canadian National Railways, according to an announcement just made.

This will be for the construction of track extension and improvement of the trail leading to Mount Edith Cavell, paralleling Cavell creek and Cavell lake to the base of the mountain in Jasper National Park, Canadian Rockies.

Rising 11,033 feet above sea level this magnificent monument reared by nature has been designated by Canada as a perpetual memorial to the heroic English girl who perished before a Hun firing squad in Belgium.

From the gently rolling parklands at the base of the crown of the glistening snow-clad peak, it is a mountai nof striking beauty, whose simple magnificence is considered a fitting corollary to the character of the humble nurse who saw her duty and nobly performed it.

Rising from the slope is a wonderful glacier with arms extended in the form of a cross, while at the base a profusion of rosy hued heather, bespeaks the blood bravely shed by Edith Cavell for the sake of civilization.

Many millions will be expended by the Canadian National system in construction throughout the Dominion this year, and this task, which has only awaited the end of the war, will be one of the first to receive attention.

Arrest Anarchists For Distribution of Russian Literature

Pittsburgh, April 1.—Charged with distributing Russian anarchistic literature, five men were arrested in the Pittsburgh district yesterday, two in this city, two in Monessen and one in Bentleyville. The prisoners, taken into custody by State and local police, were turned over to the Department of Justice, together with a mass of literature which the officers seized.