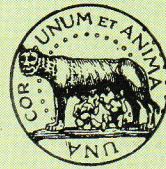


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THE ITALIAN MONTHLY REVIEW



AUGUST
1930

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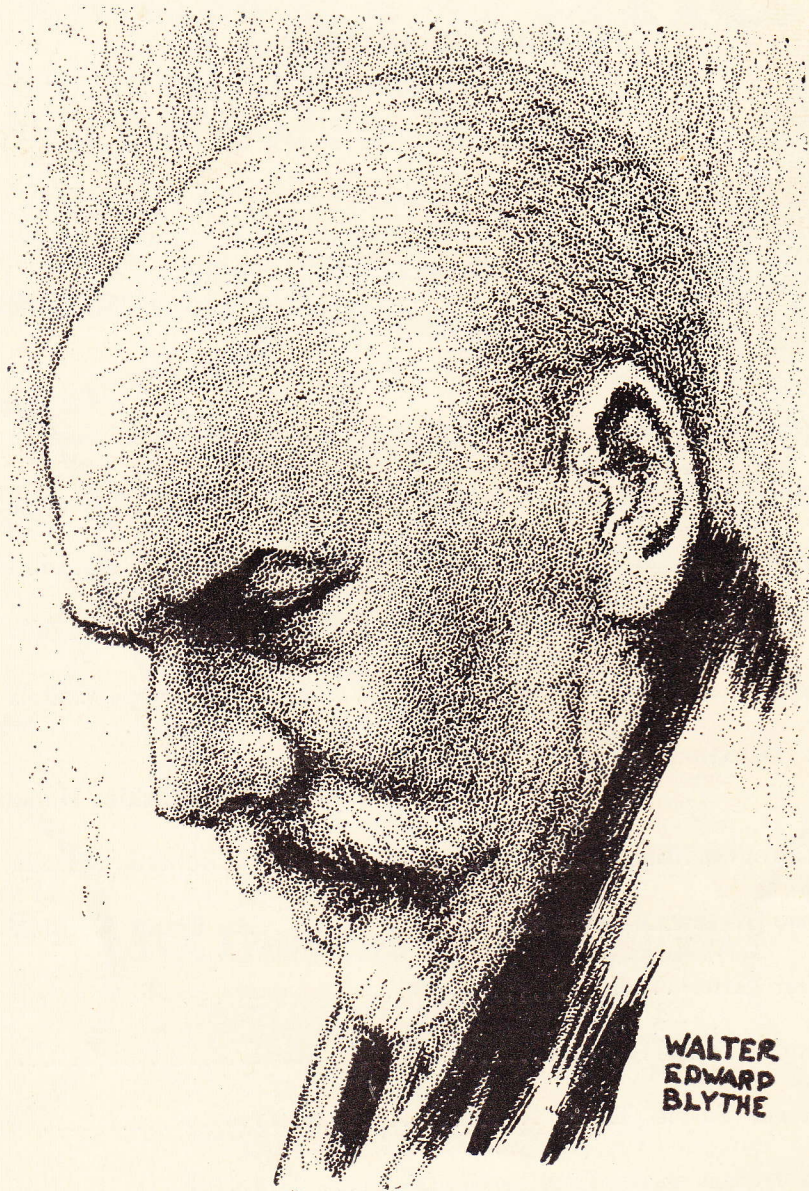
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LUIGI PIRANDELLO

The great Italian author and playwright, who is coming to the United States for a period of three months, during which time he will be in Hollywood preparing the dialogue for the talking films that are to be adapted from his famous plays.

The United States of Europe

By Giovanni Schiavo

THE scheme of M. Aristide Briand for a European Federal Union is neither the "grandiose project" that Mr. Frank Simonds has called it, nor a "bold and practical plan" as the *New York World* has labeled it. It is just a plan. The best definition perhaps would be that of the Italian satirical weekly, "*Il 420*," which said about it: "Still another '*piano*,' but always the same music." ("*Piano*" in Italian means both plan and pianoforte.)

The idea of a federated Europe could be traced back to centuries past. In 1603 Henry IV of France and his minister of finance, the Duc de Sully, elaborated one of the first projects. Rousseau and Kant also contributed their share. But, more recently, it is in the history of the Italian Risorgimento from Giuseppe Mazzini to Carlo Cattaneo, that we find a rich literature on the subject. The exponent of the movement, in our own times, is the Austrian R. N. Coudenhove-Kalergi who for the past six years has published a magazine, "*Panuropa*," the official organ of the Pan European Union. It is in the files of this magazine that authoritative articles and a monthly summary of what is being said on the subject in the press of the world, are to be found.

At the outset, however, a distinction must be made between the plan of Monsieur Briand and those of poets and thinkers. For, whereas in the minds of the latter a United Europe

has been conceived as a purely humanitarian, idealistic undertaking, Pan-Europe to Briand is another method for safeguarding France's interests, and, at the same time, establishing more solidly France's hegemony over Continental Europe. Even Barbicon of Carcassone, the hero of the annual Parisian Carnival, has understood the real motives of the Pan-European scheme. "Briand? Ah, he is our man" said M. Barbicon. "I will say it again, A man and our man. The United States of Europe with Paris as its capital. The man has vision. He is a statesman." (*New York Evening Post*, June 25.) Thus also the Parisian populace has caught the spirit of the "grandiose project."

"When the publication of M. Briand's memorandum was known to be imminent," says the London "*Observer*" edited by J. L. Garvin, recognized as one of the most influential writers in the British Empire, "we greeted it in terms of cordial anticipation. This week knowledge of its details turns us too abruptly from the dream to the business.

"Here, indeed, is matter for a weeping philosopher. Of all living Continental statesmen M. Briand has the best right to be described as a good European; yet every line of the document in which he has given body to his conception of the Continent's future proclaims the Frenchman. So utterly is man the slave of his

circumstances; so completely is aspiration confined within the frame work of conventional thought."

SERVES FRENCH INTERESTS

Count Sforza (in *Current History* for July) on the other hand says: "In reality Briand did not want to serve French interests *exclusively*; but he did intend to serve also interests essentially French. That was his right and his duty. It is in this fusing of the interests of his own country with more general interests that the real statesman proves his superiority over the passing tricks of the diplomat. Briand never forgets the needs of France, but he is clever enough not to conceive of France as an entity distinct from and antithetic to the rest of the world."

But are the interests which Count Sforza calls essentially French also "general" or, in other words, by serving French interests does Briand also serve the interests of the whole of Europe? How far Count Sforza's statement may be reconciled with reality, we shall presently see.

NO one will dispute the fact that the chief prerequisite of a Union of European States should be the absolute guarantee of the *status quo* in Europe, that is, that the treaties of Versailles, Trianon, Sevres, Neuilly and Lausanne should become sacred and inviolable.

Such a view, however, is not acceptable to over 120,000,000

people in Europe. Italy, Germany, Hungary, Austria, Albania and Bulgaria are decidedly opposed to it.

As to Italy, we could refer to many statements on the subjects in Italian newspapers. Even Mussolini has been explicit about it. Said Il Duce in his Milan address: "We came back from Versailles with a mutilated victory, but victory is still within our grasp."

As to Germany, equally explicit statements can be found in the German press and in speeches of German statesmen, from President Hindenburg down. To be sure there is a strong movement in Germany for a close friendship with France, but upon what conditions is such a rapprochement based? Herr A. Abel, the head of the "Young Germany" association, told a Parisian audience recently upon what conditions Germany would be reconciled with France. Germany, said Herr Abel, wants the abolition of reparations, union with Western Prussia, the abolition of the Polish Corridor, the return of Danzig, permission for Austria to join Germany, etc. He might have added the return of Alsace-Lorraine. Captain Ehrhardt, another exponent of the Franco-German entente, stated in a letter which was read at the meeting at which Herr Abel spoke: "I am convinced that the great majority of the German people is for war if it will not be possible for them to obtain the satisfaction that they expect."

BRIAND WANTS TO PRESERVE THE STATUS QUO

It is evident, therefore, that by preserving the *status quo* in Europe, Monsieur Briand is serving the interests of only a fraction of Europe.

It may be, on the other hand, that the interests of the whole

of Europe might be best served by the very maintenance of the *status quo*. At least Mr. Norman Angell believes so.

In a letter to the *Manchester Guardian* (June 3) and in his own magazine, "*Foreign Affairs*" (for June, 1930) he expounds the theory that any system which aims at the preservation of peace should be supported. An unjust *status quo* is always better than a "just" war. Aggrieved states instead of trying to have their injustices redressed through a war, should "enlarge the apparatus for securing change without war." "Frontiers," he says, "can be modified as the parties concerned desire." But, is there any student of international affairs who believes that France, as one of the "parties concerned" would desire or even agree to modify her frontiers?

It was not very long ago that M. Briand himself, in order to gain support in Parliament for the ratification of the General Act for Arbitration of International conflicts, "made it clear that no arbitration could be sought for the revision of existing treaties, indicating, thus, that France would not go before the Permanent Court of International Justice if she were asked by Italy or one of her former enemies to change the present *status quo* in Europe." (N. Y. *Herald-Tribune*, June 13, 1930.)

That a union of European states would be highly desirable, is quite questionable. To be sure, as M. Briand tells us, there are dangers "confronting European peace, both political as well as economic and social, caused by lack of cohesion in the grouping of Europe's material and moral forces." Besides, there are certain alleged dangers from the outside.

THERE is in the first place the danger from the United States of America. Most Europeans seem to be obsessed with the dangers from America. American capital, so they say, will succeed in the long run in moulding European institutions and traditions after American patterns. American industrial methods by exalting the machine destroy individual personality. The Hawley-Smoot Tariff has added fuel to the opposition towards the United States. The danger from the British Empire and from possible co-operation among Anglo-Saxon countries is not minimized.

THE GREATEST DANGER FACING THE UNION

The greatest danger, perhaps, would come from the gradual depopulation of Europe, in contrast with the increasing birth rate among the colored races. If the birth rate of European peoples continues to decrease, some day the colored races, by their sheer number, may succeed in crushing the white race. France has already allowed negroes to settle in France, giving them social equality.

And last, but not least, there is the danger from Russia, with its "subversive" ideas on modern society and with its opposition to the capitalistic system of Western Europe.

These are the dangers. The gains from co-operation between European nations, the abolition of tariffs and customs, the adoption of one monetary system, the widening of the home market, the increase in home production, the suppression of passports, and similar benefits are not as clear as they may seem at first.

As the "*Corriere della Sera*" of Milan points out (May 29) the economic concentration of a continent can be



A Gallicized Europe, which is how the "Guerin Meschino" sees Briand's Pan-Europe Plan

understood only when there is a common enemy against whom the nations in that continent must unite. Coalitions or federations never take place unless one is confronted with a common danger. Would not such a coalition be against the United States of America? The French Foreign Office has hastened to inform the Department of State at Washington that a European union would not be directed against America, notwithstanding the fact that the second reserve in the preamble of the Memorandum clearly specifies that "the European union would not be opposed to any ethnic grouping outside the League, and no more in other continents than in Europe itself." Would not the action of the French Foreign Office tempt one to recall the Latin proverb "*Excusatio non petita, accusatio manifesta*"? (By excusing oneself without being asked, is to manifest culpability.)

We contend, of course, that the chief aim of M. Briand is political. He says so himself when he emphasizes that the economic problem should be subordinated to the political

problem. It is only through political union that "security" for France can be secured. But as M. Blum says in the "*Populaire*," does not M. Briand use economic agreements as a bait? As the late Herr Stresemann once said, a union of Europe would be born only out of economic necessity. The members of the Little Entente may support France chiefly because they do not desire to have the *status quo* disturbed. But would the countries that remained neutral during the World War join a union if they did not hope for economic gains?

THE EFFECT OF EUROPEAN EXPORTS

If we examine the exports of the various European countries at present, we can see at once how the bulk of European exports finds an outlet in transoceanic countries. Now the inevitable result of an economic union of Europe, and therefore of a European "united front" against transoceanic groups, would be the creation of colossal conflicts. So far we have had conflicts between nations;

in the future we may have conflicts between continents.

SAYS Winston Churchill (*Saturday Evening Post*, Feb. 15, 1930): "A day of fate and doom for men will dawn if ever the old quarrels of countries are superseded by the strife of continents: if Europe, Asia, and America, living, coherent and potentially armed entities, come to watch one another through the eyes with which Germany, Russia, and Italy looked in the twentieth century. Conflicts of countries, are, we trust, ended. They must not be succeeded by the antagonisms of continents." Count Sforza, to be sure, minimizes the danger. He says: "Wars may be brewed by conflicting economic interests; but they only break out when old hereditary passions are brought into play. This could not happen between continents, which have only different interests. Are American interests opposed to some form of European Union?"

Even if, as the Count says, it were true that the loss for America of "the most important economic outlet would be

the smallest of her losses" would America look complacently to a united European penetration of South American and Asiatic markets? Is it hard to imagine a "dumping" war between the United States and a United Europe in the Far East and South America? Would not the consequent lowering of the standard of living be a cause of constant friction and of possible wars? Laying those cogent arguments aside, is a union of European States possible now?

RUSSIA and Turkey have not been invited. Great Britain is not interested in joining, for to her the interests of the British empire are by far more important than the interests of the whole of Europe. Great Britain, Winston Churchill informs us, has her own dream and her own task. She is with Europe but not of it. She is linked, but not compromised. She is interested and associated, but not absorbed.

Now, if we remove Russia and Great Britain from a European federation, would that be a federation of Europe?

But there are more important reasons that make a union impossible for the time being.

MUSSOLINI SPEAKS

In comparing the proposed union of Europe with other existing unions, Mussolini has asked: "In the consideration of the proposed new federation can we find such a community of effort, of aim, of destiny? How different are the aspirations of the European nations! Even more than plain diversity of aim, there is conflict in aims. In this present age, can the aspirations of France and Germany be merged? How can we sink our various differences and standards? Europe today is too different to unite into one com-

posite whole in which the interests and aspirations of each may be absorbed in the welfare of the whole. Political, economic and racial complexities are too markedly different and would produce a European mongrel rather than a thoroughbred. The reason for federation is lacking as yet in Europe. The formation of a federation will need to be motivated by far greater and more dynamic forces than at present are found in the European international situation." (New York *American*, June 22, 1930.)

When we attempt to study, however, the organization of Europe, the obstacles become unsurmountable. A union or confederation of Europe naturally would imply the French trinomial: equality, fraternity and liberty. Would France condescend to that? We have seen how France has opposed parity with Italy at the London Naval Conference, we have seen how hard she has tried to keep Germany disarmed, and we have seen how, on the other hand, she has kept on arming Yugoslavia, Czecho-Slovakia, and Poland. Is that equality? Would France give up her present ambition to lead Europe? Said the *London Observer*, in an editorial on May 25: "There must be an animating sense of equality in federations—the equality which comes from the feeling that all are parts of a common whole. There is no room for checks and balances within the system for alliances and combinations tending to give a permanent superiority to one group. Least of all is there room for inequality of internal armaments. The States of a federation use the same yardstick. United Europe is impossible so long as different standards obtain on either side of the Rhine."

One of the "observations"

in M. Briand's plan is that "the institution of a federal link between European governments would not in any case nor in any degree affect the sovereign rights of the states which are members of the union." Even French writers have taken issue with M. Briand on this point. "Pertinax" writing in the *Echo de Paris* calls the memorandum contradictory and wonders how it is possible to have a confederation without entailing the diminution of sovereignty on the part of any state. A comparison with the United States of America would be out of place.

THE ECONOMIC SIDE OF THE QUESTION

When from the political we pass to the economic aspects of the question, the difficulties appear even more unsurmountable. How is M. Briand to reconcile the desires of European agricultural states to develop their own infant industries with the cartels of France, Belgium and Germany? M. Lucien Romier, writing in the *Petit Parisien* for May, warns Italy that her only remedy for the recent refusal of other countries to receive her excess population, and for her own lack of economic resources for employing that population at home, is not to try to secure further territories in the Mediterranean, which, through lack of coal and capital, would be bound to be as sterile as her own, but to join the European federation and nationalize the production of Europe by means of the common effort of all the countries composing it. (*London Observer*, June 1, 1930). The *Popolo d'Italia* apparently had M. Romier's article in mind when, in its issue of May 28, it asked: "What benefit has the mandate system of the League of

Nations brought to proletarian Italy?"

M. Briand's union could be conceived, to be sure, as a "regional entente" within the terms of article 21 of the Covenant of the League of Nations. Nevertheless it remains a "wretched duplicate" of the League itself (*La Tribuna*, May 23). As Virginio Gayda has well said, "Either we believe that the League of Nations is useless, and then it is also useless to create similar institutions; or we believe that it is useful, at least in certain cases and under certain conditions, and then it is not necessary to create around its existence complications, conflicts, superstructures." (*Giornale d'Italia*, May 28).

THE FRENCH TRINOMIAL

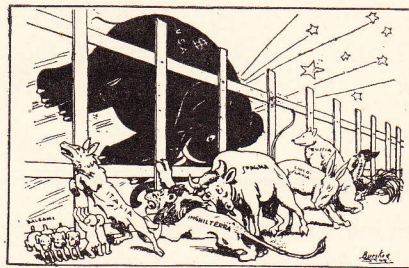
The League of Nations, however, cannot enjoy the full confidence of the world, the League cannot be really useful as long as armaments go on. The trinomial that the French people should follow is not "Security, arbitration, disarmament" but, as the Italians have shown, "Disarmament,

arbitration, security."

At the London Naval Conference, Foreign Minister Dino Grandi showed the way when, in asking for parity with France, he suggested that the French establish their own figures. No matter how low, Italy would have accepted them and is always willing to accept them. But France wants hegemony over Europe. Security is the watchword throughout France today. M. Tardieu can make a thousand speeches assuring the world that France does not need to worry or to brag. The real fact is that France today is the most nervous country in Europe. Said Monsieur Tardieu at Dijon: "Today, as before the war, we desire peace by the balance of power,

and by organization, with the intention, if unforeseen obstacles should arise for reasons beyond our control, of remaining in all circumstances master of our own destiny." To quote the *Manchester Guardian* (June 3): "It is hardly encouraging, perhaps, to learn that French policy is still the same as before the war. The remark shows very clearly that M. Tardieu clings to the alliances."

As Prof. Rappard said before the Foreign Policy association, on April 12, 1930, we should all work for a more "international and intercontinental mindedness rather than European continental mindedness." The machinery of the League of Nations is well equipped for that. But let France first give the example by discontinuing her sending of military material to Jugoslavia and other Balkan countries, and above all by coming down from her pedestal of superiority over other European peoples. The only way to peace is through disarmament first.



How the States of Europe should present a united front
—From "Il 420" of Florence, Italy

EDITOR'S NOTE

Since this article was written, Italy has replied to the French memorandum on the organization of a federal European union, stating that she will give willing collaboration in the consultation to begin at Geneva in September, and adding, through her Foreign Minister Dino Grandi, certain practical suggestions intended as Italy's contribution to that "preliminary work of clarification of the principles of European cooperation which must precede any collective discussion."

Italy's suggestions, briefly, are as follows:

First, the principle that the sovereignty of States which

are members of the union must be respected must be applied in the fullest manner, in such a way as to guarantee the rights of smaller nations, remove the last remaining demarcation between the victorious and vanquished peoples of the World War and favor conditions of absolute equality between all States.

Second, the federation of European States must be coordinated with or subordinated to the League of Nations.

Third, membership in the union must not be limited to members of the League but open to all and therefore Russia and Turkey should be invited to collaborate in the

elaboration of the projected union.

Fourth, great thought must be given to the constitutional problem of a federal European union in order to avoid the formation of continental groups in opposition to the European league, which would destroy the universal ideals for which the League of Nations stands.

Fifth, all members of the union must have a permanent place on the council, which would be the sole deliberative and executive organ.

Sixth, a European union must be preceded by a solution of the problem of the general reduction of armaments.

One Million Italians

By Dominick Lamonica

WALK along a typical street in New York City and look into the faces of the innumerable passers-by. Notice well their features and their carriage, for one out of every six or seven you will see is of Italian birth or origin. There are more than one million Italians in the greatest city in the world.

This is the largest Italian population of any city in the world, including Italy itself, for Naples, the most populated city in Italy, has not yet reached the million mark, having, by the official estimate of June 30, 1928, a population of 966,423 souls.

Although the actual statistics from the recent census conducted by the United States Government will not be available for some time to come, it is quite a conservative estimate to say that there are more than a million Italians in New York, according to Mr. Edward Corsi. Mr. Corsi, in the census survey, was the supervisor for the 23rd district, which is the section extending from 16th Street to 118th Street, between the East River and Lexington Avenue, and most of the information herein contained was given to the writer during the course of an interview.

Much has been written in the American press concerning the principal phases of this

country's population: how the tendency toward an urban rather than a rural majority is growing; how the great

as Italians not only the immigrants, but also their sons and daughters.

Next to the single striking fact of one million Italians, the most important angle of note is the remarkable exodus of many Italians from Manhattan, the city's centre, to the outlying boroughs, especially Queens and the Bronx. These two boroughs have been the greatest population gainers of the past ten years, together with the borough of Richmond. Brooklyn, itself a center

of a large but more scattered Italian population, has not increased its number in this respect.

“It is of particular interest,” says Mr. Corsi, “to trace the main shift of Italians in Manhattan, which has been traditionally the most densely populated Italian borough. When the Italians first came to this city in large numbers they settled in lower Manhattan's “Little Italy,” around Mulberry and Canal Street. Their next general migration was further uptown, to Union Square and 14th Street on the East Side. Then they shifted to Yorkville, in the east 50's and 60's, and finally to Harlem. Harlem in time came to supersede the “Little Italy” of lower New York with a greater “Little Italy” of its own, which position it still holds. Of course, during this

cities are having their density shifted from their centres to the more outlying suburbs; how unemployment in the light of the official estimates has been debated pro and con. It is time now to consider the Italian population in itself.

WHAT ARE ITALIANS?

The first question logically to be raised is: what are “Italians?” Does that classification include only immigrants of the first generation, or does it include also their sons and their sons' sons? If the list were to include only the first and second generations, it would hardly be representative of the Italian population here; obviously Italians up to the third generation must be considered. In this respect, it is interesting to note that it was at Mr. Corsi's suggestion that the census takers counted

One of the startling results of the recent census is the fact that almost one out of every six people in New York City is of Italian origin. Furthermore, the remarkable exodus of many Italians from Manhattan to the outlying boroughs is indicative of a higher economic standard for the average New York Italian, who is buying his own home. This article was written after an interview with Edward Corsi, journalist, social worker, and one of the census supervisors for New York City.

migration Italians were settling in parts of the Bronx and Brooklyn, and this number became further augmented by additions from Manhattan, where the second and third generations of Italians, anxious to improve their social standing, persuaded their parents to move away from the crowded tenements to better living quarters. This is one reason why there is no one Italian settlement in Brooklyn corresponding to Manhattan's Little Italies, although there are many small Italian communities."

WHY THE ITALIAN POPULATION HAS SHIFTED

Only one underlying reason for this shift of Italian population is logical. The standard of living of the average Italian family is rising, enabling them to afford better living quarters, and it is one of the desires closest to the Italian's heart to have a home of his own, with his family growing close to him. In his tenement quarters of the past this desired home life was often difficult, if not impossible. Now many of them own their own homes, or live in apartment houses of the better class. Only the poorer, less progressive class of Italians still inhabit the crowded quarters of Manhattan, or small merchants who must live near their establishments.

In spite of attempts (like restriction of immigration) to keep down the Italian population in New York, it still flourishes and develops. There are two main reasons for this. First, as it is well known, Italian mothers are more prolific than those of any other race, and this higher birth rate will enable the Italians to maintain their numerical strength in New York City for some time to come, regardless of the inroads of the quota law. The

other reason, impossible to verify statistically, consists in the large number of Italians who are admitted to this country because of preferences under the quota system, as for example wives or relatives of those already here. On the outskirts of this group, there is the fringe—those who, no matter how strictly the law is enforced, manage to gain entry to the United States illegally.

In connection with the quota law, it is interesting to observe that of the 158,598 European immigrants legally admitted to this country last year, 18,008 came from Italy, a number that is remarkably low in comparison with the 265,542 Italians who reached this soil in 1913, which is almost twice as many as the total number of European immigrants admitted last year.

CONCERNING ITALIAN IMMIGRATION

The Italian immigration is one of the youngest of the great immigration waves that have come upon the United States in the past half-century or so. First, of course, came the original settlers on the Atlantic Coast, the English. After them, following the Civil War, came a huge tide of Irish immigration, the direct result of a famine in Ireland caused by failures in the all-important potato crops. Another inrush, more gradual, was that of the Germans.

Before 1890, the Italian immigration to this country was negligible in number. In that year they really began to come over in large numbers, increasingly yearly, till the peak was reached in 1913, after which it began to recede. Practically all of the bulk of this immigration has been simply a matter of an attempt to better the economic condition of the mi-

graters. First came the laborers and unskilled workers, followed afterward by skilled tradesmen; then in turn came professional men, artists, and other more skilled or educated Italians.

The first generation of immigration, from whatever country, is always concerned primarily in wresting a living in a strange land. Those who form this generation have no time to educate themselves or acquire even the rudiments of culture; that, if they are fortunate and hard-working enough, is left for their sons and daughters. Since the bulk of Italians in this country are hardly more than in their third generation, it is hardly fair to say (as some have) that Italians are not the best quality of immigrants. True, they cannot, because of their very nature, assimilate American customs and manners of living as quickly as northern European races, but that is something that time can rectify. The great improvement in the standard of living of the Italians in New York City (as manifested by the recent census) is proof enough that the Italians are now really beginning to assert themselves in all fields of American activity, as cross-sections of Italian life (such as ATLANTICA'S "The Italians in the United States") show.

The American Year Book for 1929 says: "Because national institutions depend primarily upon the racial and family-stock quality of the people, it is essential that each nation, from decade to decade, keep close account of the trend in the racial make-up of its inhabitants." When the statistics of the last census will have been fully documented and prepared, facts will speak for themselves, and Italians need not worry over their showing.

Better Voices

By Dr. M. P. Marafioti

IN dealing with the radical reform of voice culture we have advocated, we must call attention, primarily, to a gap, which, although of capital importance, has so far escaped the consideration of the vocal field, and that is the lack of one method of singing fundamentally the same for all students the world over.

This gap, in reality, has existed since the study of singing, spreading from the Latin countries, but it was irrelevant because, on the one hand, the Italian school prevailed all over, and, on the other, the conditions of vocal art were not yet so critical as to create serious concern.

In recent times, though, the situation has become quite different, and rather distressing, for the deterioration of this art has gone so far as to make unavoidable its complete collapse unless remedies of radical nature, capable of curing Voice Culture's deficiency at its root, and in a universal manner, are resorted to.

Such remedies, gathered in years of study on the problems of Voice and Vocal Art, we present here in a method called the *Universal Vocal Method*.

Why "Universal?"

Singing is an art of universal character, ranking with painting, sculpture, architecture and all other fine arts. The same conditions that pre-

vail in these arts—which are universally ruled by the same laws of drawing, modelling, perspective and proportion,

tally the same?

In the same field where voice is exploited, however, piano, violin, harp and all other musical instruments are taught with methods fundamentally similar for the whole musical world. Is there any plausible reason why the teaching of singing should be dealt with by varying principles and methods? If the task of Voice Culture is to train students to use their voices properly and artistically—which is strictly dependent upon the application of *correct principles*—how can these be but the same for the entire vocal field?

Moreover, we must not forget that the shortcomings of present voice culture are the *outcome of corruptions or departures* from the original principles of natural, simple and spontaneous singing taught by the old Italians; had teachers abided by them faithfully, no different methods of singing would ever have existed. On the other hand, if the crisis affecting voice culture makes it imperative to resort to new principles and rules, why not have them suitable to the whole international vocal field, dealing with the shortcomings of the different schools and correcting them throughout, not by separate and discordant methods, but by one which can guarantee a reliable Voice Culture?

Dr. M. P. Marafioti, teacher of many Metropolitan stars and prominent concert singers, and previously a throat specialist of renown, is now in Hollywood acting as Vocal Instructor for one of the more prominent film companies, where he is applying his own system of voice training—the fruit of 18 years' practical experience—in the talkies.

Dr. Marafioti has written many books on voice, including "Caruso's Method of Voice Production," "The New Vocal Art," and "The Universal Vocal Method."

and by the same psychological principle—the expression of truth—should prevail, consequently, in singing. Therefore, there should be *only one method of voice production*—that built on natural principles; and *one exploitation of vocal art*—that portraying truth.

When singing is good—and it is so whenever it conforms with the laws of natural voice production and the true expression of our emotions—it is fundamentally the same, whether exploited by a German, an Italian, a Frenchman, an American, or a singer of any other nationality. It may differ in details, in the manner of expressing the emotions, but its intrinsic essence is unchanged unless its basic principles are altered. Why, then, must it be taught by different and conflicting methods and not by one method, fundamen-

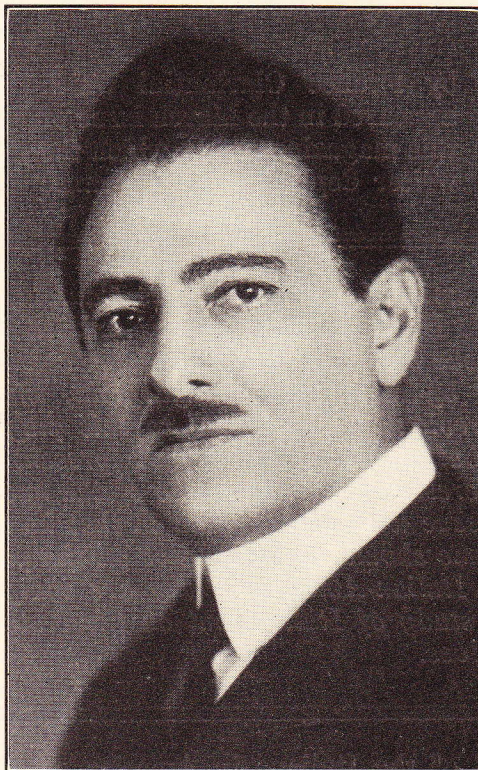
SINGING MUST BE NATURAL

The Universal Vocal Method, built with the particular endeavor of fulfilling such a task, standardizes as fundamental principles that singing *must be natural* and *must portray truth*. These principles are reinforced in a practical form, with rules suitable to all students, and with an audible demonstration of phonograph records.

In its exploitation, the Universal Vocal Method relies most essentially on the *real understanding and portrayal of vocal art* along the line of the conception that the *power and beauty of singing* are dependent, not on tonal effects, but on the *truthful expression of the emotions through the medium of the words*. Consequently, the *word*, in place of the tone, and *true canto*, in place of *bel canto*, are assumed as the *vitalizing powers and leading factors* of singing. This sets *a priori* a decidedly psychological ground for the acquisition of a vocal art of intellectual character, better suited to the taste of modern times.

To carry out its program properly and efficiently, the Universal Vocal Method demands that teachers deal with vocal precepts from a new angle, implying primarily the spiritual and artistic education of the *pupil's mind and soul*, making teaching a mental and psychological schooling instead of a mechanical supervision of the daily vocal calisthenics which never lead to anything mental and spiritual. While this confers upon them a finer, more elevating and far more important mission, it uplifts voice culture to a standard never reached before.

It demands also that students abide by a serious program of study, putting an end to the superficiality characterizing the taking up of singing at present. As a consequence, by getting well acquainted with the principles and rules involved in this art, they are en-



DR. M. P. MARAFIOTI

lightened to judge their work from a different perspective than heretofore; to see for themselves the inconsistency of relying on their vocal gift only, disregarding the cultural and artistic education entailed; to appreciate of what great import restraint, nobility and intellectuality are in singing when compared with the empty technicalities looked upon as the greatest assets of present vocal art.

NATIONAL CHARACTERISTICS ARE NOT LOST

The international character of the Universal Vocal Method may raise the suspicion that it destroys the national characteristics of the singers. Actually, this is unfounded,

for, while the Method emphasizes natural voice production and an intellectual exploitation of vocal art, these are fundamental with all singing *that is correct and artistic*. It does not interfere inasmuch as the individual interpretation of the contents of the song is concerned, unless this departs from the basic principles. The sense of expression, in fact, the manner of conveying their emotions, the inflections of their voices, in other words, whatever is the outcome of the psychology, the cultural standing, the distinction and refinement of their race—characteristics which identify the particular mode in which each nationality conveys its musical feeling—are not interfered with. Not even the shortcomings inherent to the peculiarity of accent which characterizes the German, the Italian, the Frenchman, the American, or the singer of any other nation; therefore, even by singing with the same fundamental principles and vocal art, each singer remains the typical exponent of his people.

NATURAL FUNCTIONING OF VOCAL ORGANS

In dealing with the deficiencies of psychological character, the Universal Vocal Method is of particular assistance to those whose shortcomings are conspicuous in that line—as in the case of the Latins; in dealing with the physical ones, by reinforcing the principle that the mechanism of voice production must be the result of the *natural functioning of the vocal organs*, to the students of every nationality. Its effect, of course, will reflect mostly upon those whose infringement on the natural laws of voice production is most prominent, as with the English, the Germans and Americans.

Deplorable Attitude

An Answer to Mr. Cautela's "Deplorable Heritage"

By Rosario Ingarciola

IN the May issue of *Atlantica* there appeared an article entitled "Deplorable Heritage" written by Mr. Giuseppe Cautela. I confess that I had never heard of this writer before—a fact which may only prove my ignorance and detracts nothing from Mr. Cautela's fame—and I was certainly pleased to learn that he is "representative of the new generation of Italian-American writers that is coming to the fore in this country."

My interest was naturally aroused; but when, at the end of the Editor's remarks, I read that "*Atlantica*, of course, assumes no responsibility for the views expressed" in Mr. Cautela's article, I perceived at once that something might be wrong with Mr. Cautela's views. After reading the article I came to the conclusion that the Editor's note was not only appropriate but necessary, for a more slanderous lucubration it would be difficult to imagine. Indeed, one may be permitted to wonder how such an article found its way in a magazine like *Atlantica*, except that it might have been printed in the belief that the "points set forth are worthy of serious consideration."

Mr. Cautela's tirade was occasioned by an article written

by Franco Ciarlantini which appeared in the March issue of this magazine and in which the writer deplored the ignorance

day conversation. This does not mean that he knows the dialect *only* and that he is ignorant of the Italian language.

It would be more accurate to say that the average Italian, who is not an illiterate, has a fairly good knowledge of the Italian language, sufficient to read the daily newspaper, to enjoy a novel or to write an effective letter. What better knowledge of his language has the average German, the average American or the average French-

The article by Mr. Giuseppe Cautela, "Deplorable Heritage," which was printed in the May issue of ATLANTICA, has occasioned an answer by Mr. Rosario Ingarciola, who has also previously contributed to this magazine. His rebuttal, which we are now presenting in the interests of the other side of the question, takes issue with Mr. Cautela in that he thinks the blame should be placed not on the parents of the Italian-Americans who are indifferent to the study of Italian, but on these students themselves.

of the Italians in America of their mother tongue and the indifference of their children in learning it.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A KNOWLEDGE OF ITALIAN?

To Mr. Cautela's knowledge "seventy-five percent of the Italians in the United States do not speak Italian." Doubtless, Mr. Cautela has in mind the real Italian language a D'Annunzio or a college professor speaks—or that which one might suppose Mr. Cautela to be thoroughly conversant with. If this is so, the percentage may be even greater. But this is all beside the point. Every cultured Italian, learned in the Italian language, has a certain habit of speaking in his native dialect whenever he engages in common every-

man?

ARE ITALIAN-AMERICANS INDIFFERENT TO ITALIAN?

But this is not the real essence of the controversy. Mr. Ciarlantini's observations had reference to the peculiar indifference of the young Italian-Americans in cultivating the mother tongue. This is the real problem—and, truly, there's the rub! The substance of Ciarlantini's criticism is contained in the following passage:

"The majority of young college graduates of Italian extraction have no knowledge of, or know very poorly, the Italian language, the language of their fathers."

The young Italian-American is reluctant in acquiring a

knowledge of the Italian language. This reluctance is not limited to those whose "fathers and mothers had to do menial labors and who were abused and humiliated" in their early pioneering days in this country. It extends even to those young people who attend colleges and institutions of learning and who should feel the necessity of familiarizing themselves with the Italian language and literature, not only because it is a duty on their part, but also because such knowledge would constitute an attainment.

I well remember my experiences with the Italian-American students who, several years ago, went to Italy in a tour of instruction, sponsored by the Italian Government. There were thirty-two of us, picked from our High Schools, Colleges and Universities, presumably for our proficiency in the Italian language. Yet out of the thirty-two, how many had even a smattering of Italian? How many displayed a real interest in the noble purposes of that eventful trip? How many were Italian-minded? It may sound incredible, but I know I am speaking from personal knowledge when I say that not more than three or four of those thirty-two students measured up to the essential requisites of that sacred pilgrimage.

DEPLORABLE HERITAGE OR DEPLORABLE ATTITUDE?

To say that the young generation neglects the study of Italian because their fathers were ignorant "when they came and ignorant they remained" and that "this deplorable heritage fell to the children," is sheer nonsense. Will Mr. Cautela pardon a personal digression? My father was one of those who

were "forced by the Italian government to emigrate in droves so they could be ridiculed and exploited by birds of prey." Yet in spite of this "deplorable heritage" I always felt it my duty to cultivate the mother tongue. Why did not the children, whom Mr. Cautela defends and whose shameful indifference he justifies, do the same?

What is deplorable, Mr. Cautela, is not the heritage but the attitude and the state of mind of certain young Italian-Americans who prove themselves unworthy of their glorious heritage. Not long ago an Italian-American lawyer conceived the idea of organizing an Italian-American Bar Association in the State of New York. His true name, the name his father brought with him when he came "in droves," was—let us use a fictitious name—Mr. Barnetti. The circulars which he sent out were signed by him and his name appeared as "Mr. Barnett." My answer to "Mr. Barnett" was as follows:

"Your cause is a noble one, but I fail to see why you—who by the name do not appear to be an Italian—should wish to organize a Bar Association for Italian-American lawyers."

Yet, Mr. Cautela is right—although not grammatically—when he says that "there are a number of Italian-Americans who make you want to run away when they talk." But he is wrong when he adds: "They are not to blame;" rather blame their "deplorable heritage."

THE ATTITUDE OF ITALIAN-AMERICAN STUDENTS TOWARD THE LANGUAGE OF THEIR FATHERS

These poor Italian-American students who are not to blame if they neglect or refuse to study Italian are the same who in our High Schools and

Colleges take up German, French and even Spanish, when they could elect the mother tongue instead.

In an article which appeared in the July issue of *Atlantica*, Mr. Ciarlantini reverted to the question of Italian in American schools. His statements are based on his personal observation and on statistical data which challenge contradiction. Let us ponder over this passage:

"In the last ten years, of the four hundred students graduated in the Department of Romance Languages in Columbia University, only six or seven were matriculated on courses in Italian."

What does this mean? It means simply this: that in the last ten years the thousands of Italian-American students of Columbia University have deliberately neglected the study of Italian. Professor Gerig is quoted in Ciarlantini's article as follows:

"Even in our elementary and preparatory schools there is confirmed a similar state of affairs in New York, which although it has one of the most numerous Italian communities in the world, has a matriculation of 43,964 students in French, 30,411 in Spanish, 6,602 in German, and only 1,606 in Italian."

HEREDITY VS. ENVIRONMENT

For this unjustifiable indifference on the part of our students Mr. Cautela blames the fathers and suggests that we study "the environment in which they grew." The environment! But even if the environment had something to do with it the student ought to rise above it and determine his own course of conduct. A student is not an ordinary person. He is primarily—ought to be—a seeker after knowledge, a potential leader

of men. It should not be necessary, for example, in order to induce him to take up Italian to tell him that *L'idioma gentil sonante e puro* is the sweetest of all languages, that it is the language in which Petrarca sang his beautiful songs of love, the language in which Dante gave mankind the first philosophical and religious poem of all times, the language in which men like Macchiavelli, Vico, Leonardo, Leopardi, Carducci, Croce and D'Annunzio have given the world some of the best literature and philosophy it possesses. No, indeed, the Italian student should need no such

incitement.

It would be much better if men like Mr. Cautela reserved their deplorations to this indefensible attitude of our young Italian-Americans. It would be much better if men like Mr. Cautela wielded their pens to develop in them a dynamic and militant Italian-mindedness and thus bring about a much-needed awakening of their slumbering Italian consciousness.

When Mr. Cautela has the audacity to write that "Nowadays no one is ashamed to confess that he is of Italian descent," Leopardi's famous line comes to my mind, *Non so*

se il riso o la pieta prevale.

I do not know whether to commiserate or ridicule such talk. Why should one have been ashamed to confess his Italian origin in the past? Was it really "necessary for Italy to shed the blood of millions of her sons" in order that we in this country should become bold enough to assert our ancestry?

The sword, Mr. Cautela hastens to asseverate, is "still mightier than the pen." Well, if the pen must be used to scrawl such unholy sacrilege, then, by all means, let us hail the sword as a sacrosanct implement!

An Answer

By Giuseppe Cautela

FOR the benefit of those readers who did not read my article "Deplorable Heritage" in the May issue of ATLANTICA, I will quote the first paragraph of it and let them decide if Mr. Rosario Ingargiola has rightly interpreted it.

"It is not the first time we have read articles like that written by Franco Ciarlantini, in the March number of ATLANTICA, 'The Italian language in the United States' deploring the ignorance of the Italians in America of their mother tongue and the indifference of their children in learning the language of their fathers. This is quite true. But this situation needs to be illustrated more amply than Signor Ciarlantini does in his article, and I will take as a starting point one of his paragraphs. 'The great majority of Italian colonies in the United States, are made up of people who have reached their fiftieth year of age without adding to the education they possessed at the time of their emigration.'"

Should I forget as Mr. Ingargiola does in his article that the prime ethic of discussion is to be impersonal I would accuse him of bad faith; but I shall only say that he has a bad memory. His article smells considerably of academic dust. It lacks the fresh, vital viewpoint of the artist who gets his facts by experience and close ob-

servation of life. My article was written in defense of all the Italians in the United States of America, not only the young generation. If I fixed any blame it was upon the Italian government before the World War. I gave my reason as to why the Italian language was neglected.

Signor Ciarlantini deplored the indifferent attitude of the Italian colonies in the United States toward his "mostra del libro." Does this show that the masses read books, Mr. Ingargiola? Mr. Ingargiola might have been an exception, but we are not speaking of exceptions, we are speaking of the majority. He says that, "a student is not an ordinary person," and I state here most emphatically that the majority are ordinary persons. Here Mr. Ingargiola contradicts himself. If they were not ordinary persons they would study the Italian language if not for any other reason but for the sake of culture. They go to high school or college to learn better how to "sbarcare il lunario," and not to become leaders of men. They study not the Italian language, but the language which they think will give them an economic advantage. Culture engages only the few, and for the majority school is only a matter of bread and butter. Mr. Ingargiola, in his article, presumes many things, in fact his presump-

tion does not even spare the editor of ATLANTICA, who has a right not to share my views. And if Mr. Ingargiola never heard of me, why should he? He takes exception to my grammar; may I ask him what he means by the following sentence?

"Mr. Cautela's tirade was occasioned by an article written by Franco Ciarlantini which appeared in the March issue of this magazine and in which the writer deplored the ignorance of the Italians in America of their mother tongue and the indifference of their children in learning it."

The unpardonable digression Mr. Ingargiola makes about his professional experience does not advance one whit the discussion of our thesis. When I speak of environment I am referring to the general environment in the United States of America, and the tremendous odds the Italian emigrant had to overcome which tended at every step to stifle his nationality. His home environment is only a part of it. Mr. Ingargiola shows a deficient philosophical training; he forgets the whole for the part. In fact he missed the main point of my article, which is that the emigrant was a poor victim of circumstances from the moment he left home. Especially the man who is fifty years old today. He saw his estimation rise in the eyes of the Americans only after the World War.

Military Operations on the Italian Front in 1918

By Major Edgar Erskine Hume

Medical Corps, U. S. Army. Lt.-Colonel, Commanding U. S. Army Hospitals with the Royal Italian Army, 1918

THE defeat of Caporetto on October 24, 1917, shook Italy's military strength to its foundations.

It cost her not only some eight hundred thousand effectives but enormous stores of the munitions of war. Austria's depleted stocks were suddenly replenished and her enthusiasm for the war redoubled. Italy's darkest hour had dawned. Her allies were appalled by Austria's sudden advance, for the whole events of the defeat occupied but a single month.

But military history has often recorded defeats which by their moral effect have proved in reality victories in disguise. Such we are told was the effect of the battle of Manassas or Bull Run on the North in the American Civil War. Caporetto produced such results. Italy saw the necessity of giving attention to her "civil front" which had been weakened through neglect and pernicious German propaganda. Italy's allies at once realized that a closer union must be effected between the nations engaged against the Central Powers. The dis-

patch of foreign troops to fight side by side with the Italians brought home to her people that Italy was engaged in a

defenses in the mountains were strengthened. The Italian engineers, always one of the most brilliant groups in

any army, had constructed extensive galleries, especially in the Monte Grappa and Monte Pasubio. These famous passages, built chiefly by blasting in the soft rock, were used by both sides as a means of increasing defensive strength. Galleries were in many places started on one side of the mountain and run directly through to the side facing the enemy there to branch out into chambers for machine guns and other defenses. Lateral communication was also by means of galleries. The length of the system, particularly on Mount Grappa, was

Dr. Paoli De Vecchi, dean of the Italian physicians in this city, when he translated the following article, which was originally published in "The Military Surgeon" of Washington, D. C. (who have kindly consented to its republication in ATLANTICA), said in a foreword: "This splendid and accurate description of the two greatest field battles fought and won at the Italian front, written by an eye-witness and a distinguished Medical Officer, has been adopted by the U. S. infantry school as a text for the instruction of the officers of the American Army.

"It seems strange that the Italian people should not have claimed the battles of the Piave and of Vittorio Veneto as the only field battles won by any of the Allies in the great World War."

ATLANTICA will conclude this highly interesting and instructive article in its next number.

world struggle. The valuable work of the American Red Cross at this juncture must not be forgotten, for by their aid in the care of the families of soldiers, the fighting spirit of the troops was increased, and in addition they assisted greatly with their ambulances bearing the American flag.

The rapid recovery of the army showed the fighting quality of the nation. The Italian

very extensive and aid stations and even field hospitals were installed in some of them. The noise from the reverberation of the guns was terrible. In such terrain it was of course impossible to bury the dead, rude cairns being used in lieu of graves.

A road some seventeen kilometers long was built in two months, climbing from the plain to an altitude of 8,000

feet. Additions were made to the *teleferica* system of transportation and these cable railways crossing chasms and glaciers were extended so that they might be used for supplies of all kinds, carrying them to the mountain fortifications. Many of the wounded were evacuated in this manner.

Caporetto had taught Italy the dangers of inadequate defensive organization of the ground. Indeed it almost appeared that now she had lost sight of the principle of the offensive and thought only of the defense. Roads were prepared for use in another retreat if need be. The Venetian plain was organized by the construction of five successive lines. The first was on the Piave, the second was the Brenta and Bacchiglione Rivers, the third extended from the Lake of Garda to the sea, the fourth from Switzerland to the sea continued the Garda line to the north, and finally the fifth line was the river Po, with provisions for inundations reaching seventy-five miles inland from the sea. It seemed that the existence of this elaborate system of defenses was, almost as much as other factors, the cause of the decision to leave the first offensive step to the enemy.

THE Austrian main hope rested on the memory of Caporetto. She was between the horns of a dilemma and had to face a revolution at home or go forward. The Dual Monarchy could look back on many victories of old on the soil of northern Italy. Custozza and Novara were fond memories and the leaders of the Imperial and Royal troops were not slow in reminding their men of them. The grain of Italy was coveted by the hungry Austrians who called the coming effort the "hunger offensive."

The year 1918 opened with

the Italians holding firmly the line of the Piave River, and straining every energy in a desperate effort to increase their output of war material. It was almost like making bricks without straw. She had never been so short of provisions and the civil population was almost in want that the army might be supplied. The American ambassador had it on reliable information that at the New Year Palermo had been without grain for two days, Naples had only a two days' supply and there was hardly a city outside the War Zone which had more than enough to last a fortnight. One must conclude that had Austria's offensive been successful she would have been disappointed in her war loot.

The news of Caporetto had brought Italy promises of allied aid. Five British and five French divisions were promised her from the Western Front. Those who would belittle Italy's arms must not overlook that Italy, unaided, had stemmed the tide of the Austro-German advance on the Piave before a single soldier of the Entente reached Italy. Italy's wonderful recovery after Caporetto gave the British and French time to march ninety miles to the Montello unmolested by an enemy.

During the early days of the winter, there were a number of minor engagements with the enemy. The Third Army, under the Duke of Aosta, early in January, cleared the Austrians from the bridgehead at Zenon, while on January 14 there was a successful attack on Monte Asolone. By the end of the month, General Pecori-Giraldi captured some 3,000 prisoners in his attacks on the Col del Rosso, and Monte di Val Bella. These actions heightened Italian morale, but on the whole, the Italian front was quiet. Ludendorf in

France had need of his Germans so that Austria-Hungary was left without the promised help. As the winter wore on and the Italian offensive at first scheduled for spring failed to materialize, four French and two British divisions were returned to the French front.

GENERAL Diaz was cautious; some of the leaders of other armies, particularly the French, thought over-cautious. But we have the opinion of the British commander in the Italian theater of war that General Diaz's decision to await the attack was fully justified. His own forces were being daily reduced by British, French and Italian divisions being sent to France, while the Austrians had not sent any help to their allies. The decision to await the Austrian offensive was reaffirmed, and many of the guns already in position on the Asiago, were withdrawn into reserve or placed in new positions on the Piave.

THE BATTLE OF THE PIAVE

The Italian Supreme Command had full knowledge of the coming attack which was to be expected in May or June. Their armies were thus disposed: On the west side of the Trentino salient from the Stelvio to Lake Garda was the Seventh Army under Tassoni. The First Army under Pecori-Giraldi was on the east side of the Trentino salient from Gardo to Sculazzor. On its right, covering the Asiago Plateau, was the Sixth Army under Montuori. The Sixth Army included the British XIV Corps under the Earl of Cavan, and the French XII Corps. The Grappa was held by the Fourth Army under Giardino. The new Eighth (formerly the ill-fated Second) Army under Pennella held the upper Piave

and the Montello, while on its right under the Duke of Aosta, by the Third Army, extending along the river of the sea. The Ninth (formerly the Fifth) Army under Marrone was in reserve under the *Commando Supremo*. Thus were the fifty six divisions at the disposal of General Diaz placed between the Stelvio and the sea.

The position of the enemy had remained about the same through the winter. The Eleventh Army under Scheuchensteuel, lay between Astico and the Piave astride the Brenta. On its left was the Tenth Army under Krobatin (composed chiefly of German speaking soldiers). These two armies constituted the Group under Field Marshal Conrad von Hotzendorf. Along the Piave was the Group of Field Marshal Boroevitch von Bojna, made up of the Sixth Army under General the Archduke Joseph, and the Isonzo Army under General von Wurm, consisting of the best Hungarian divisions.

AUSTRIA had great advantage of position. From the crest of the mountain wall they could look across the whole plain from the borders to the sea as on a promised land. On a clear day Venice was visible. As before, Field Marshal Conrad reminded his men that their fathers, their grandfathers and their ancestors had fought and conquered the same enemy with the same spirit, and, he might have added, on the same fields.

The plan was to push down from the mountains onto the plain, cut the communications of the Piave front, and turn the flank of every Italian corps between the Monte Grappa and the sea. At the same time the whole of the Piave line was to be attacked by the infiltration tactics of Ludendorf. The friction between the Austrian

leaders, Conrad and Boroevitch, was such that the resulting plan was a sort of compromise, between Conrad's idea of an attack on the Asiago Plateau, and that of Boroevitch, who wished to drive straight across the Piave. It had all the disadvantages of most compromises. They divided the reserves between them since mutual jealousy would not let either consent to leave them under General Headquarters. This violation of the principles of cooperation and mass handicapped the offensive at its inception. The Italians were never without accurate information as to the enemy's plans, for there was a constant trickle of deserters, so that surprise was out of the question.

Ludendorf's tactics were badly understood. One wonders how the Austrians could think themselves capable of carrying on an operation more than twice as big as that of Ludendorf, without the striking power that he had at his disposal. In Ludendorf's attack in Picardy in March, 1918, he had had 10,000 men to the mile. The Austrians, on the other hand, in a far more rugged terrain, had only about half that number. "The Italians," they said, "cannot be everywhere strong; if we attack everywhere we shall discover their soft places." Though his own artillery preparation extended over a line from the River Astico, to the Venetian lagoons, and he had a 40 per cent superiority in guns (7,500 to 5,400), in reality the Austrian offensive spread out in such a way that it enabled the Italians to apply a great deal more strength in meeting the first shock. Instead of a single great battle in one sector where the assailant had the superiority of force, there resulted a piecemeal attack involving many separate battles.

The Austrian offensive, called by them the "Radetzky Offensive," started on June 15. Diaz's information of their plan enabled him to anticipate the attack with his artillery and the enemy actually began under a disadvantage. The Austrian advance was in two sections. The first was in the plains on a twenty-five mile line between the Montello and Santa Dona di Piave, under Boroevitch. The second was on a eighteen mile line from Monte Grappa to Canove, under Conrad. In the mountains, the Austrian concentrations represented about eight bayonets to the yard. On the Piave the fight hinged on the Montello. This is an isolated ridge about seven hundred feet high and over seven miles long—ideal for defense. If this hill could have been held by the enemy, he might have turned the Italian line to the south. Boroevitch crossed the Piave at three places, at Santa Dona di Piave near the coast, at Fagare opposite Treviso, and at Nervessa. There was an almost immediate Italian counter-attack, but the enemy nevertheless got a footing on the Montello under the northern and eastern slopes of which the Piave flows. Now it was that Field Marshal Boroevitch made a serious mistake in his imitation of the German tactics. He failed to mass his reserves to establish his gains.

AT this point nature intervened. The Piave which had been full at the time of the launching of the Austrian attack, began to rise. Torrential rains quickly turned the river into a raging flood. The logs which had been felled higher up the stream were swept down, and, acting like so many battering rams, destroyed the bridges over the river. Only far down near Santa Dona di Piave where the channel is

broad, were there bridges left, and here, but four. One Austrian writer says that their offensive was stopped by heaven's inexorable and cruel veto, and another remarks that the sun of the Imperial powers sank at this time and from then on evening fell rapidly. The four remaining bridges were excellent targets for the Italian artillery.

ONE June 18, the main Italian counter-offensive began. The Eighth Army advanced against Archduke Joseph, commanding the Austrian Sixth Army, and to the south the Duke of Aosta's Third Army broke through the Austrian center between Fagare and Candelu and occupied the bank of the Piave at Saletto. The Austrians on the Montello were slowly pressed back, and on June 19, Marshal Boroevitch ordered a retreat. By June 23 the whole of the Montello was again in Italian hands and the Austrian offensive had definitely failed.

In the meantime, Conrad's army group had attacked on the Grappa, the effort being confined to the region between the Brenta River and the central mass of the mountain itself. Under him was also the Eleventh Army striking between the Astico and the Brenta. The effort against Grappa was by the Tenth Army under General Krobatin. There were several successful attacks by the enemy in comparatively small areas, such as on Col del Miglio, Col Fagheron, Col Fenilon, and Col Moschin, also breaking through the front line on Monte Solarolo. But all attacks were finally repulsed and the enemy thrown back, so that by the afternoon on June 15, the first day of the offensive, it had been checked and all points gained by the enemy, were again in Italian hands.

Not only had there been friction between the two Austrian leaders, neither of whom was in supreme command, but there had been no tactical intercommunication between their forces. The Austrian attack on the long front instead of confining themselves to a concentration for a break on a front of twenty or thirty miles which would have been sufficient had any real breach been made, was a violation of the principle of mass, which cost them dearly. Similar disregard for certain other principles of war likewise proved costly. Their piecemeal attack was no worse than their allowing the Italians to know their whole plans, so that the withering fire of the Italian artillery fell upon them just as they were preparing for the advance. "They had failed grotesquely," says Hays, "and their offensive power was at an end. Their morale was hopelessly lowered and domestic revolt threatened." On the other side, Italy with sudden force, which even her leaders may well have believed impossible, had hurled the Austrians back across the Piave along the greater part of the course of the river and had wrested from their grasp the positions on the Asiago and Grappa which, if retained, would have rendered inevitable the abandonment of the Asiago-Grappa-Piave line, and the loss of Venice.

Austrian opinion seems to be divided as to whether they would have won the campaign even had the Piave offensive been successful. The remark made in 1859, by a Jager to the defeated General Gyulai was often quoted: "Die Roszle waren schon gut, aber die Fuhrleut' sind nichts wert." And indeed it was not possible to place the blame elsewhere than on the Austrian leaders. Marshal Conrad was severely

criticized, and was relieved from his command, his Group being taken over by the Archduke Joseph. Schwarte, however, remarks that he is the outstanding soldier of the Fatherland (Austrian) of the twentieth century, and met a typically Austrian fate. The Italian opinion seems to be that Italy was saved by her resistance on the Piave, but that Austria was crushed by the final victory of Vittorio Veneto.

The Earl of Cavan, the British commander in Italy, felt very strongly that the Italian success should have been followed up, and that a bold stroke would have brought about the same result in July that it finally did in October. However the weight of opinion is that Diaz acted wisely in not striking at that time, though his divisional commanders all reported a state of collapse in the enemy's ranks. But General Gathorne-Hardy, the British chief-of-staff, reminds us that Italy had no superiority in numbers, that the Austrians had really shown no signs of demoralization, and that in an apparently similar situation on the French front in 1918, the Supreme War Council had decided on a defensive policy.

THE collapse of Austrian morale did not occur until well after the Piave battle when there was no longer an opportunity to follow up the Italian success. Of course the chance for a counter-stroke passed when the Austrians got back across the Piave, for any attack in the mountains would then have required (as it later in reality did require) slow and methodical preparation. Besides this, any extension of the line would have rendered the precarious left flank more vulnerable.

The Austrian command pre-

pared their people for the bad news of their failure with a communique on June 24, which is quoted as being characteristic: "The situation created by the rising of the waters and the bad weather have obliged us to abandon the Montello, and some sectors of the other positions conquered on the right bank of the Piave. The order given with this purpose four days ago, already has been carried out, in such a way that our movements were completely hidden from the enemy." But this movement had not escaped the notice of the Italians, for the communique of General Diaz dated June 27 says: "From the Montello to the sea, the enemy defeated and hard pressed by our brave troops, is recrossing the Piave in disorder."

Here ended the Austrian hope of gaining peace by victory. The battle cost them 25,000 prisoners, about 100 guns and 150,000 casualties. Caporetto was avenged.

FROM July 6 until October 24, there was no fighting on the Italian front, except minor raids. General Diaz with the same caution that had characterized his action in the earlier part of the year, was hiding his time.

Political events assumed a more and more important role. The publication of the Pact of London was made the most of by the Austrians. On the face of that amazing document, it appeared that Italy had entered the war on terms of apparently cold barter. The Southern Slavs in the Austrian Army were told that Italy was fighting only to subjugate large areas of their lands, and many of their people to the Italian domination. But on April 10, 1918, the Italians and the Jugoslavs came to an understanding at Rome, and the aspirations of this sub-

ject people were recognized. Henceforth there were numerous desertions from the Jugoslavic units, and Austria began to withdraw them from the Italian front. Not only the Jugoslavs were going over to the allied side, but the Poles were following their example. A third Slavic people had long ere this decided to cast their lot with the enemies of the dual monarchy. The Czechoslovaks had organized one of their three Legions in Italy (the other two being in France and Siberia respectively). These music loving soldiers sang the old Bohemian songs of the days of Czech freedom, many of which were forbidden in Austria and shouted in their own language to the compatriots in the Austrian lines to come over and aid them in obtaining Czechoslovak independence. Wholesale desertions of Czechs (in one case an entire company) in response to such a call took place. There was a Czechoslovak Division organized in time to take part in the battle of Vittorio Veneto.

During the autumn the old Austro-Hungarian monarchy passed peacefully away more or less as a result of senile decay, but one must not conclude from this that the Imperial and Royal Army was anything but very much alive. It was the army alone that had ever given the dual state any real unity, and it had on many other occasions tided the government over a crisis. In 1848, Radetzky at the head of the army, saved the monarchy at a moment of similar uncertainty. Field Marshal Boroevitch was, like Radetzky, a Slav, but unlike Radetzky, he was no great leader, and the falling away of others of his race from his army left him without one of its strongest elements, an element which had always supported Radetzky. The bat-

tle fought in October, 1918, showed how an army will often go on fighting, simply because it *is* an army and for no other reason. Only when the army was overwhelmingly defeated did it go to pieces, and it is not too much to suppose that had the Austrians held the Piave in October, the army would *not* have gone to pieces. Conversely if the Italians had defeated Radetzky at Custozza, his army might have broken up for political reasons and the Emperor Francis Joseph have reigned over his heterogeneous empire for but a few months instead of seventy years. In times of revolution, as history has shown over and over again, the winning of a battle counts not less but far more than in times of stable government. By the irony of fate, the only forces of the Teutonic League which on October 26 had not been beaten, were those of Austria. The Turks and Bulgars had suffered defeat. The Germans were staggering to their fall, but only Austria - Hungary remained unconquered.

THE class of 1900 in Italy had been called. There is a thrill in the achievements of these seventeen-year-old boys, but there were no more reserves. In the words of Ambassador Page, Italy had ground her seed corn. They were being trained for the spring offensive that seemed possible.

There was a growing feeling among Italians that Italy was being deliberately isolated by her allies and held back particularly by France. The Americans, they thought, were being kept from coming through to Italy. The American Army Ambulance Service had originally been organized for duty with the French Army. About the time, however, that their training was almost completed

it appeared that their services were not wanted by the French. They were thereupon offered to the Italians who accepted them and transported them to Italy on Italian ships and at Italian expense. Hardly were they arrived there when fifteen sections, or one-half of the total number, were transferred to France. This incident did much to create resentment on the part of the Italians.

With the end of summer there was considerable speculation as to why General Diaz did not launch an attack in cooperation with the offensive being fought by the other allies. The writer, on temporary duty in France from Italy, was asked over and over again why the Italians alone of the allies were doing nothing. Lord Cavan himself remarks that it was hard to sit idly by through July, August, and September, while so much was happening on the French front.

BUT Diaz had his reasons again. He had lent troops to Foch and as now Austria had but one front, she had a superiority of twelve divisions and approximately 20 per cent artillery predominance. Furthermore she still held all of the best positions. The signs of internal decay in Austria were significant and Diaz awaited developments.

During the summer of 1918,

the 332nd U. S. Infantry, a part of the 83rd Division, was sent to different localities and wearing different combinations of uniform equipment, it appeared that there was a large body of American troops in the country. After the Armistice, Austrian officers stated that they thought that there was not less than an American division opposite them. As a matter of fact, the only U. S. Army organizations on the Italian front, besides the 332nd Infantry with the 331st Field Hospital attached were: the U. S. Army Ambulance Service (fifteen sections), the U. S. Army Hospital Center (Base Hospital 102 expanded), and a varying number of aviators. The medical and aviation units were attached to the Italian Army and not under American orders. The Headquarters of the U. S. Army Ambulance Service was at Mantua and their units were attached to Italian troops all along the front. The U. S. Army Hospital Center was located at Vicenza being under the *Intendenza* of the Fourth and Sixth Italian Armies (Armies of the Grappa and the Plateaux), but surgical and other units were attached at various times to the Third, Eighth and Tenth Armies. Field hospitals were maintained at Asolo, Tarcento, Lonigo and other places. The additional personnel for this

work was supplied by the Italians. During the epidemic of influenza, personnel were loaned to Ambulance No. 227 of the *Forces Francaises en Italie*. Both the Army Ambulance Service and the Hospital Center (Base Hospital 102), were cited in Italian orders and both are given credit for the battle of Vittorio Veneto by the U. S. War Department. This is perhaps the only instance of battle credit to a base hospital (General Orders No. 5, War Department, March 8, 1926).

GENERAL Diaz felt that there were two possible plans open to him. The first was to drive the attack home with every available man, in case a possibility presented itself of the allies gaining a real superiority of force. The second possibility was to make a preparatory attack as the first phase of a more complex effort in case the enemy should succeed in reestablishing a solid front in all theaters of war. The events in Palestine and in the Balkans, particularly the prospect of success on the Salonica front, made him abandon all idea of a limited offensive. It was imperative that Austria be compelled to hold all her forces in Italy and not release any to her solely pressed allies.

In the concluding installment in our next issue, the Battle of Vittorio Veneto will be described.

FOR THE BEST LETTER of not more than 400 words selecting what you think is the best article in this issue of ATLANTICA and why, or offering suggestions or constructive criticism as to the contents of ATLANTICA, we are offering the following prizes:

FIRST PRIZE: \$10—SECOND PRIZE: \$5—NEXT THREE PRIZES:

A year's subscription to ATLANTICA.

THIS CONTEST closes September 15th, and the prize-winning letters will be published in the October issue. The editors of ATLANTICA will be the sole judges.

OUR PURPOSE is to find what our readers think of ATLANTICA, and what general type of articles you prefer, so that we can select them accordingly.

Father Giovanni Nobili

By Edoardo Marolla

THE history of the building of the Southwest gives us many illustrious Italian names. They were mainly members of the Society of Jesus, fearless and religious men who left their homes in Italy to answer the crying need for priests in the new world. A large part of the profane, as well as the religious history of this part of our country is made up of the lives of these soldiers of Christ. It is an established historical fact that the civilization of the Southwest was due almost entirely to the efforts of the missionaries. It was they who opened up the highways of commerce, who aided agriculture, and above all, who used their gentle influence with the Indians and made it possible for white families to settle there and live in peace. Although nearly all of the original missionaries were Spaniards, and to them must be given credit for the opening of the country, it is certain, that without the aid of the Italians who came at a time when political upheavals in Mexico and the mother country lessened the labors of the original missionaries, most of their work would have been of little value to the America of today. It was the timely influx of Italian Jesuits that saved the labors of the Spaniards for future generations. Among the greatest of this band can be placed Father Giovanni Nobili, for many years a missionary to the Indians and the founder of the University of Santa Clara.

Details of Father Nobili's life before his arrival in America are lacking. It is known that he was born in Rome in 1812 and that he attended the elementary schools of that city. In 1828 at the age of sixteen he entered the novitiate of the Society of Jesus. He completed his studies and was ordained a member of the order. The exact date of his ordination is not given in any of the records he left us but it is believed to have been about 1842. Shortly after his ordination he was sent to America.

HE ARRIVES IN THIS COUNTRY

He arrived in this country in August, 1844. A splendid account of his arrival and early work among the Indians is given in a letter which he wrote to the Reverend J. Murphy, Superior of the Province of Missouri. In this letter Father Nobili says: "I left Rome in September 1843, and in August '44 reached Fort Vancouver in Oregon, where I spent nearly ten months in quality of parish Priest of the numerous Canadians in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, and as missionary to the many Indians of the neighborhood. The third part of them were carried away by a dreadful mortality. I baptized and assisted a good many of them. In August of 1845, Rev. Father de Smet gave me the difficult task of exploring New Calendonia (now British Columbia). Accompanied only by a half-breed I visited and

instructed the Indian tribes as far as Fort Alexandria (on Frazer River between the Chiclin and the Quernel River), and in May following I came down to Colville (on the Columbia, now in state of Washington) to give an account of my progress to Father de Smet, who sent me back again. So I spent another year. I went as far as Fort Stuart (now Fort St. James, the chief northern post of the Hudson Bay Co.) and Fort Babine (about 140 miles northwest of Fort St. James), the boundary line between the British and Russian possessions. I baptized and gave the other sacraments to one thousand and three or four hundred Indians, many of whom had the happiness of dying soon after, including about five hundred children, carried off by the measles. I was there alone among 8 or 9 thousand Indians of different languages and manners. In May 1847 I founded the residence among the Okinaganes, two days' journey from Thompson's River, and resided there one year with Father Goetz, given me as a companion."

HARDSHIPS UNDERGONE

IN this account to his superior Father Nobili is brief and concise. He makes no mention of the hardships which he endured and of the trials of the long cold northern winters to one who had come from warm Italy. Nor does he mention the splendid devotion bestowed upon him by the

Indians. Missionaries who worked among these same Indians years later found the older members of the tribe still cherished the memory of Father Nobili.

In the spring of 1849 he was sent to California. Saying good-by to his beloved Indians, Father Nobili and one companion, Father F. Accolti, another Italian, left for their new charges. He arrived in San Francisco in April 1850 and assisted the parish priest in visiting the sick and ministering more particularly to the Spanish portion of the congregation. He was then sent to the congregation of the San Jose mission. After a year at this place he was sent to the Mission Santa Clara. Here he labored for the rest of his days.

THE Mission of Santa Clara was founded by Padres de la Pera and Murguin on January 12, 1777. The little settlement suffered both from the ordeals of flood and earthquake and the persecutions of the Mexican government. After Mexico obtained its freedom from Spain these persecutions became fiercer and in 1845 the Mexican government completely obliterated it. Then followed the war with the United States and California became an American province. Peace was now restored to the missions.

THE SANTA CLARA MISSION

Wishing to rebuild the Santa Clara Mission, Father Brouillet, Vicar-General of the diocese of Nesqually, invited Fathers Nobili and Accolti, who were at this time in Oregon, to minister to the spiritual wants of the people of that region. The two Italians accepted the call and, as has been told, spent some time in San Francisco and San Jose before



The Old College of Santa Clara

taking up their work at Santa Clara. It was on March 19, 1851 that his Bishop gave Father Nobili \$150 and instructed him to proceed to his new position and to rebuild the mission and found a school. \$150, even in those days, was a meager sum with which to do the enormous work imposed upon him, but with the faith and courage characteristic of his kind Father Nobili went to his work and we find him issuing no complaint. The story of his arrival and conditions existing at Santa Clara are best told in his own words. "I found (writes Father Nobili) the state of affairs here anything but prosperous and encouraging. The church and its ornaments were sadly out of repair. The few buildings attached that were not either sold, bestowed or filched away, were in a condition of dismal nakedness and ruin. The gardens, vineyards and orchards were in the hands of swindlers and squatters. In civilized St. Louis, Bardstown, or New York, you can have no idea of the cheerless aspect presented by our residence for the first few months. It is now better."

That the spiritual conditions were no better than the material is told by Father Nobili in another section of his letter to

his superior. "... I could have easily borne with this discouraging condition of the temporalities of the Church had it been my happy lot to find her children edifying their lives, and faithful and fervent in the practice of our Holy Religion. Such, unfortunately, was not the case. I found *the faith*, and but little more, —nay, in some cases not even that in its purity. The old had become lax and indifferent—the young were growing up in almost utter ignorance of Christian doctrine. Virtually without a shepherd, without instruction, and with nothing but bad example set before them, what a lamentable prospect was theirs!"

THE BEGINNING OF SANTA CLARA UNIVERSITY

MAKING his \$150 stretch as far as possible, Father Nobili immediately began to repair the old buildings and began plans for a school. A few years after his arrival, with two teachers and twelve pupils he opened a little school. This was the first in that section of the country. It was then known as the Santa Clara College. It was from this small beginning that we have today the splendid University of Santa Clara with its some five

hundred pupils and fifty-one teachers.

The progress of the Santa Clara College, its struggle for advancement and scholastic standing, gives us a splendid insight into both the conditions of California at this time and into the life of the man who was its head.

As has been noted, the college was begun with a capital of \$150, two instructors, and twelve pupils. In addition an Indian was hired to cook and a matron was obtained to take care of the house. The school was sheltered in an old and dilapidated building which was sadly in need of repair and enlargement. The people, mostly without schooling and very poor, were not overly enthusiastic concerning the college and funds for its improvement were almost impossible to obtain. Though he had two parishes to attend and numerous other affairs to occupy his attention Father Nobili worked persistently to better his institution and soon the number of pupils reached thirty.

To raise money a splendid orchard was built on the

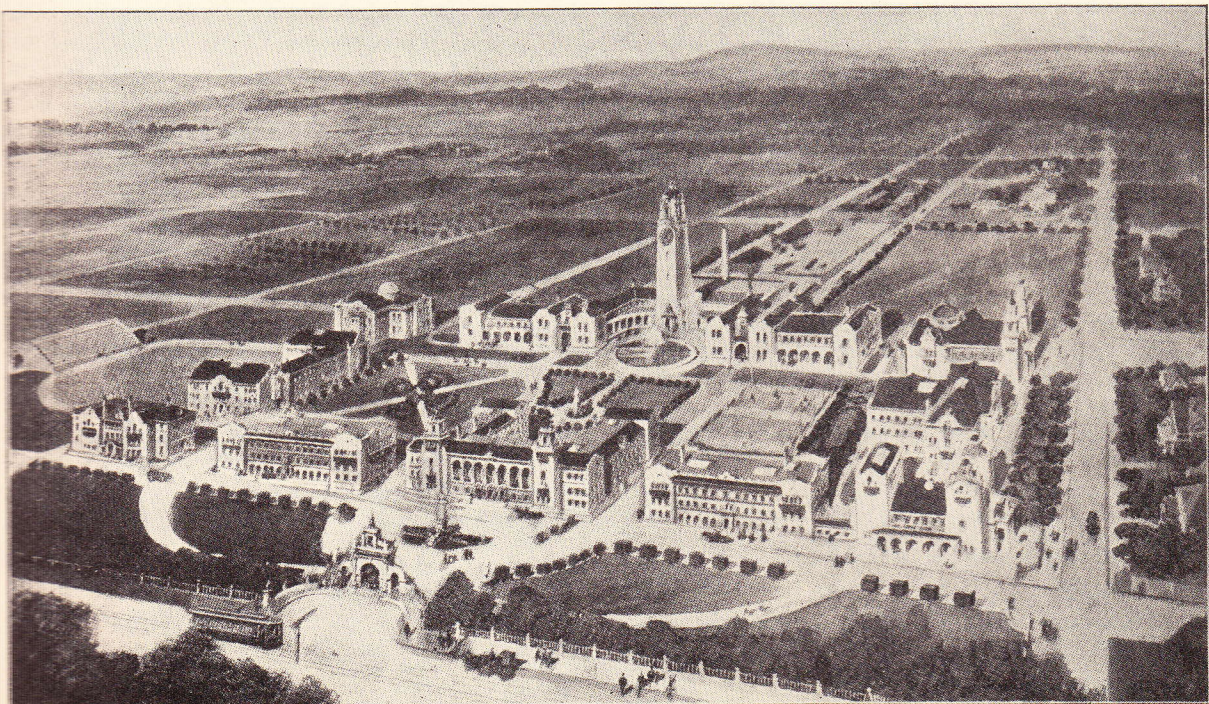
grounds about the college and what was once wild cattle range became covered with green. The orchard yielded good profits but a lawsuit was brought against the school by a neighboring owner questioning its right to the fields and though justice was rendered in favor of the Santa Clara College, it was many years before the income from this source could be enjoyed.

TO raise the scholastic standing of his school Father Nobili sent Father Accolti to the East and to Europe to make arrangements for a continual supply of teachers. Their efforts were a successful and soon many noted instructors taught at Santa Clara. In 1855 a charter was received from the state empowering the faculty of the college to grant degrees which should rank with those of any university. Among the members of the faculty who assisted Father Nobili was the Rev. Guiseppe Caredda, whose years of untiring labor helped raise the school to its high standing.

The number of pupils was continually increasing and Father Nobili wished to increase the buildings. Although his other duties were tremendous and the college already in debt he began planning an entire new building. After months of continuous effort some money was collected and ground was broken for the new edifice.

FATHER NOBILI'S UNFORTUNATE DEATH

It was in the construction of the chapel that the unfortunate accident occurred which was the cause of Father Nobili's death. While personally superintending the work as was his custom, he stepped on a nail. Infection developed, and though the wound was not at first considered dangerous, he took a turn for the worse and after suffering excruciating pains, he died March 1, 1856. His funeral took place two days later with the Most Rev. Archbishop chanting the Mass. He had requested before his death that his body be placed before the altar of the chapel which he was building. His



University of Santa Clara—Present and Proposed Buildings

wishes were carried out and today the body of this great man who gave his life while serving God and his people lies in chapel of the university which he founded and guided through the days of its infancy.

American historians, coming as most of them do from the East, have too often emphasized the development of that

section of the country and have minimized the contributions of the West. A careful reading of unbiased history will show that the East and West developed at about the same time and that the West has a culture of its own which is not dependent on Puritan New England. The part played in this development by Father Nobili and his Italian asso-

ciates was invaluable, and not only in the history of the West, but in the history of the whole country, their names surely deserve prominence.

(The author is indebted to the librarian of the University of Santa Clara for the loan of books and pamphlets from which much of the above information has been obtained.)

In Coming Issues of ATLANTICA

FATHER CHINI, CIVILIZER OF ARIZONA by Giovanni Schiavo

In this, the first of a series of articles on Italian explorers in America, the author shows how Father Chini molded the history of Arizona from 1687 to 1711.

THE ORIENT IN VENICE by Giacomo Bascape

The fascination of the fabulous Orient still suffuses Venice through the collection of oriental art collected by Prince Henry of Bourbon. This article describes the most interesting features of this little-known gallery.

THE FATHER OF AMERICAN DECORATIVE SCULPTURE . . by Edoardo Marolla

This article is about the life of Constantino Brumidi, whose beautiful paintings in the Rotunda of the Capitol at Washington stand as a perpetual monument to one of the greatest of Italo-American artists.

THE TEMPLES OF ROSE-LESS PAESTUM by Geraldine P. Dilla

"Tawny with yellow plants and thistles, burned with the August sun, lies the wide plain that surrounds the temples of Paestum in grand desolation on the Gulf of Salerno."

A DOUBLE APPRENTICESHIP TO ART by Joseph Magliozzi

The story of an Italo-American artist who came back from the war after having lost his painting arm and who developed a left-hand technique that is better than his old one.

AFRICAN SCULPTURE by William J. Wilders

The ancient art of the black man is a force that has been exercising itself strongly for many years in modern art.

CONCERNING COLONEL VIGO So many letters have been sent us for additional

information on Colonel Vigo, who helped George Rogers Clark conquer the Northwest, and concerning whom Giovanni Schiavo wrote in the March issue of ATLANTICA, that he has let us have a list of books which can be consulted by those interested.

ALESSANDRO STRADELLA, THE SINGER and MILITARY OPERATIONS

ON THE ITALIAN FRONT IN 1918, both begun in
this issue, will be concluded in our September number.

LANGUAGE AND PATRIOTISM by Vittorio Moncada

The Author, who writes on the important and ever-recurring matter of the Italian language in this country, is an Italian professor who has taught in many American Universities, and who is at present Associate Professor of Romance Languages in Butler University.

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Alessandro Stradella --- The Singer

A Story

By CARTER WARRINGTON BLAIR

Translated from the German of Elsie Polko. This story was first published in Strassburg in 1757 A. D.

Illustrated by A. W. Marano

IN Naples, the gayest, most magnificent city of Italy, on the Riviera di Chiaia, where palace crowds upon palace, lay, almost at the end of the street, the princely dwelling of the Marchese Luigi. From its flat roof one could look far over the city and its churches, over laughing gardens and broad, cool courts, out on the blue waters of the gulf. Behind the palace stretched the shady garden, full of stony grottoes and fragrant grooves, filled with marble statues, noble copies of the antique.

Adjoining the low brick wall of the garden was a little yard belonging to a one-story house which was situated in a narrow, gloomy street. It was seldom that any one strayed to this part of the premises; it bore, therefore, visible traces of neglect, and the wall was much crumbled and damaged in several places. In the centre of the yard stood a pomegranate-tree, which, year after year, was laden down with the most luxuriant blossoms, whilst, singularly enough, the pomegranate-tree of the Marchese only now and then bore a few scanty buds.

In the little cottage back of the garden dwelt the widow Giovanna Stradella, with her

twelve year old son. In the palace, the sickly Marchese, with his little ten year old daughter, Beatrice. Since the death of his wife, he had loved nothing in the whole world but this child, and had cherished and watched over her as the most precious treasure. To deny the little one a single request was an impossibility to him; and he was glad she did not wish the sun and moon for playthings, because then, he would surely have been driven to despair over the difficulty of securing those objects. One was indeed fortunate in that respect, at least.

One day, in playing hide-and-seek, the little one chanced upon the crumbled wall where the blooming pomegranate-tree looked over in its full glory; then, with loud cries of joy at the unaccustomed sight, she ran to her father and begged for the tree. The Marchese could do nothing more speedily than dispatch a servant to the house of the widow, to ask her at what price she would sell the much-coveted tree. The answer was short, but took both father and daughter by surprise. Giovanna



"The melancholy music awakened strange pangs in these two young hearts."

Stradella sent word that the tree was for sale at no price, because it had been very dear to her deceased husband. Little Beatrice was highly incensed, and could not cease to wonder at this reply, for her nurse had always told her that the rich could have everything that was beautiful in the world, because they had money to purchase it. Nevertheless, she daily strayed to the wall as long as the blossoms continued to shine forth from the delicate foilage. One day, she made her nurse lift her upon the low wall, and sat there, sad and sorrowful, the heavy eyes bent upon the magic tree, feeling very curious all the time to catch a glimpse of that woman who called something her property which wealth could not buy. Suddenly, she heard the silvery tones of a boy's voice, singing a familiar song, one which her mother had often sung beside her cradle. It was a mournful lay about a star who had loved the sun so dearly that, in spite of the warning of his brothers, he had waited for her to arise, and then had to die at the first smile of the much-longed-for beloved one. Little Beatrice held her breath as she listened, the rosy lips parted, the hands clasped tightly, and the tears fell from her eyes.

"That is the song my mother used to sing," she whispered. "Dost hear, Ritta?" And Ritta nodded, and looked about for the singer; but the little maiden discovered him first; he sat beneath the pomegranate-tree, and was a tall, slender boy. He now came forward, and gazed with surprise at the little stranger and her companion. Beatrice however, called out imperiously to him:

"**N**OW sing me a merry song; you have made me sad!"

Then the chestnut-haired

boy came closer, threw at her a sullen look, and replied: "You are no queen whose right it is to command singers! If my songs do not please you, you must not listen to them."

"I will not listen to them, then," rejoined Beatrice just as defiantly, as she sprang down from the wall into her own garden. But alas! with a cry of pain she fell over; the poor little girl had sprained her right foot. In a trice some one from the next yard sprang upon the wall and down again at her side, gently supporting her; she recognised the young singer.

"It is my fault you have fallen," he said, much moved, "for I angered you. Only forgive me and I will sing for you the merriest song I know."

Little Beatrice did not say I forgive you, but she looked at him from the corners of her eyes, and smiled ever so little in spite of her pain; then she leaned upon his arm to make the attempt to walk home. At the first step she screamed out, and the boy threw his arms about her, lifted her carefully from the ground, and carried her cautiously towards the palace. When she saw him about to pass on to the servant's entrance hall, the little maiden cried: "Oh, please carry me into my father's room; he must see you. Hush, Ritta; it's all my fault, and I'll tell him so."

At the first sight of his darling, the Marchese was much alarmed, and cast wrathful glances at the trembling maid; after he had heard a somewhat modified account from the little one, however, he held out his hand to the boy in a token of gratitude.

"He may come again and sing to me until I get well, mayn't he?" begged Beatrice. The Marchese looked at the boy; he was so beautiful that he might have been a noble-

man's son.

"What is your name?" he asked gently.

"Alessandro Stradella," was the fearless reply.

"Come here as often as you can, and cheer up my child," said the Marchese, and then Alessandro went away.

EVERY day, as long as the little one was condemned to sit in her chair, the beautiful boy came and prattled with her; told her about his mother; about his dead father who played the violin so beautifully that people in the streets would crowd around the windows to hear him, and how his father had taught him to play the violin. He spoke about the pomegranate-tree, too; told how dearly his father had loved it, and how they had laid one of its blossoms upon his bosom when he died. Beatrice listened attentively, then showed him her precious playthings; the picture of her dead mother, and of the little brother who had gone to Heaven; her bird in the gilt cage, and a thousand other pretty things that Alessandro had never dreamed of before. But he only wondered at these things; he did not covet them.

"My violin is a hundred times more beautiful than anything you have," he often said. He brought it with him one day, and she looked wonderingly at the oddly formed brown case.

"How ugly the thing is!" she said depreciatingly. However, when he placed the instrument under his chin, drew the bow and played a melody, she grew quite pale, and when he finished, she sighed deeply.

"Don't bring that thing again," she murmured. "I cannot bear it."

On the other hand, she grew radiant with happiness when he sang a song and accompanied himself on the mando-

lin. A sweeter voice than Alessandro's was nowhere to be found. The boy always laughed when he saw her emotion. He told her so, too; told her that he was to be a singer, and go out into the wide world; that already he had commenced attending the music school of Santa Maria di Loretto, and would not be able to come and see her any more after the next week.

"Why will you not come any more?" asked Beatrice.

"Because I shall have lessons, and must study."

"But it is much nicer to talk and play than to study."

"Not for me."

"I want to learn to sing, too," she cried passionately.

"Have you a good voice?"

She looked at him haughtily, and said: "What you have I will have, too. I choose to sing, and the voice will come."

Then Alessandro drew himself up proudly, and replied:

"Do you think that the saints give all to you rich people—to us, the poor, nothing? You dwell in the finest houses, wear handsome clothing, and seat yourselves at lavish tables, eating costly foods from golden vessels; therefore they give us something else; and I tell you I would not change places, or give up this plain white frock of the boys of Santa Maria di Loretto, and this black girdle, if you were to give me the richest gold-embroidered garments. You are richly endowed—so am I—but each in his own way; the saints are just!"

Then the face of the maiden grew crimson, and she said, authoritatively:

"Sing! I will try upon the spot if you have received more than I."

SO HE SANG her a little melody, consisting of five notes, his eyes smiling rogu-

ishly the while, and she attempted to sing it after him. But whatever pains she took, however impatiently she stamped the scarcely recovered foot, no pure tones issued from her lips. She tried again and again, until at last, quite exhausted, she ceased, exclaiming:

"We will wait until I am a few years older."

The injured foot grew well again, and Alessandro must go back to the music school, and was only able to visit his little friend on Sundays and holidays, or in the evening hours. She always received him with the liveliest signs of joy. The Marchese, too, was pleased to see the boy come, for his child was wonderfully improved since the acquaintance with the young student of Santa Maria di Loretto. She was more cheerful, her great, large eyes had lost their longing, melancholy look which had always cut the father to the heart, as a mute questioning after the lost mother; and she looked out, inquiringly, into the world. He cheeks gained closer harmony of natural color again, and her slow steps changed to one of youth and joyousness.

Ritta, too, loved the young Alessandro. "He is so beautiful," she would say, "he is worthy to live in a palace!"

One evening, Alessandro failed to come at the appointed hour. Beatrice, who awaited him impatiently, finally escaped from the careless Ritta, who was gossiping with the servants, and stole into the garden, and as she saw the window of the little cottage faintly illumed, she quickly climbed over the wall, ran across the yard, and straight up the steps into a humble apartment, where a tall, grave woman sat at a table, stringing cockles.

"Where is he?" she cried

breathlessly.

"At the music school; they have a rehearsal of a Litany today, in the Church of St. Franciscus. You are surely Beatrice?"

"You know it, and yet you have never seen me; how is that?"

"ALESSANDRO has, though, and has given me so true a description that I could not but know you. Come here, that I may kiss my son's little friend."

Beatrice approached slowly, earnestly scanning the noble face of the mother of Alessandro. Then she sprang towards her, threw both arms 'round her neck, and burst into a violent fit of weeping.

"It must be so beautiful to have a mother!" she sobbed.

"Come over often, and you shall always find a mother," replied Giovanna Stradella tenderly.

After that evening, she went often, but only Ritta knew about it.

As soon as the Marchese had driven over to the house of the old lady with whom he played cards every day, his little daughter ran out into the garden, sprang over the wall, and took her place at the feet of that homely woman named Giovanna Stradella. She laid her little head in the lap of her motherly friend, chatted and laughed away, or listened to Alessandro's playing and singing. Ah, what was so beautiful! The rich child of the proud Marchese sat here in the dwelling of the poor, on a wooden stool, with laughing eyes and a clear brow. Her splendid satin dress, with its embroidered hem, swept the floor; Giovanna's white cat often slept sweetly upon it. With delight the child ate the simple fruits and the little hard corn-cakes that Giovanna made herself; they tasted

better to her than the rarest confections, handed her at home on a silver plate, and then Alessandro always had so much to tell her about his music-lessons, about the strict head-master, and his school-mates, during which he would sit beside her and roll her black, soft locks over his fingers. His voice now began to increase wonderfully in power and beauty and his mother and young friend were not long his only auditors. When he sang; the people crowded into the narrow street under his window, and would cry: "Bravo! Bravissimo!" when he ceased, and loudly applaud him. At such times Giovanna Stradella experienced a child-like joy; the maiden, however, would grow pale as death, knit her brows, and close the window. She begged him never to sing, and was much happier and tender when once in a while an evening went by without music.

THUS passed many days, weeks and years. For a long time Beatrice had not climbed over the wall as at first, for Ritta had laid a stone on their side on which she stepped up nicely, and on the other side, Alessandro had built a little flight of stairs, and always stood there at the appointed hour to give her his hand as she stepped over. In spite of all the safety, however, she would not let go of his hand at once; sometimes they would walk hand in hand as far as his mother's little sitting-room, and when she went away, they would not part at once; she would seat herself on the edge of the wall, and there they would long prattle away. The trees looked on earnestly, the moon threw around the two children her silver veil, the fountain mingled boldly with their light babbling, and the fragrance of

the orange blossoms was wafted to and fro about the unconscious happy ones. Between these two shot up the pomegranate flower of love in richer and still richer colors, but they never realized it.

And so Alessandro grew to be sixteen, Beatrice, fourteen years of age.

It became time for the little one to be sent to an eminent convent, so that noble nuns might give her the cultivation at that time considered necessary for a distinguished lady. So soon as the year in the convent expired, a music-master would instruct her in the art of playing the lute, and then her education would be deemed complete. The young girl dreaded the convent life, and the last evening before her departure, she sat beside Mother Giovanna and wept bitterly, although Alessandro reminded her how swiftly the past year had flown by, and tried to prove to her that one year was no longer than another. After she had taken leave, and was slowly following her young friend to the steps, she stopped a moment to pluck a pomegranate blossom, which she fastened to her girdle. But Alessandro, who saw it, tore the flower hastily away, and hid it in his bosom.

"What have you done?" he cried in horror. "Mother says whoever at parting breaks off or gives away a pomegranate blossom brings death either to himself or to the receiver!"

"And you have taken it away. Must you, then, die?" she whispered, not less terrified than he.

"We shall see about that," he laughed proudly. "Death has no claims upon me, for you did not bestow the flower upon me; I robbed you of it."

His confident look and tone reassured her; and when she stood in her father's garden,

and he, after the old habit, lingered on the wall, she begged him with an urgent voice:

"Sing me once more the mournful song you were singing when I first saw you. Do you remember?—about the star who loved the sun."

HE SANG her the song; never had his voice sounded clearer, never had the mournful modulations rung forth with a purer, more fervent tone. The soft, melancholy music awakened strange pangs in those two young hearts, and when he had finished, both, for the first time, spread out their arms towards one another. Alessandro sprang down from his airy seat, pressed the maiden to his heart as she threw her arms around his neck, and their lips closed in tender kisses. Then Beatrice tore herself away. Ritta's voice sounded loudly. "Adieu" they breathed over and over again; and in a few minutes the child sat in her chamber, whilst Ritta plaited her hair for the night.

When, later in the evening, the Marchese bowed over the couch of his child to impress her brow with his customary tender good-night kiss, her face glowed as with the flush of fever; her breathing, too, was heavy and restless. In spite of Ritta's assurance that the Marchesina had gone to bed well and bright, the doctor was sent for to come at once at this late hour to the Luigi Palace. He came almost at once, but when they awakened the sleeper in order that the wise man might snatch her from the clutches of death, she looked up with bright eyes, and laughed wildly at the very idea of being thought ill.

Alessandro sat for a long time upon the wall and looked down into the dusky shades of the garden, where the white

him; he is often sad as a caged bird; he wants to go out into life—into the world—and I must needs willingly let him go. I would a thousand times rather pine away for yearning after him than that he should die longing for what is out there."

Beatrice was long silent. At last she raised her head and said softly:

"My aunt is seeking a master skillful enough to instruct me in the art of lute-playing. Do you think that your son has patience enough, and would feel inclined to torment himself with so unapt a pupil as I? If you think so, let him call upon my aunt, for I will have no other teacher than he."

WHEN the young girl was alone she questioned her mirror: "Am I really beautiful?" From out of that same mirror looked a blushing, finely-formed, youthful face, with great dark eyes. She had to confess it; this countenance was beautiful—and the confession was made without vanity.

The next day, Alessandro Stradella called upon the old Marchesina, and requested the honor of being allowed to instruct her niece in the art of lute-playing. His earnest beauty and distinguished bearing made quite an impression upon her, and she promised to use all her influence in his favor with the willful little one. Ah! this willful little one listened with a beating heart in the next room, and could have kissed her aunt's hands for joy.

And then matters progressed as was natural they should. The music was a golden chain which drew the two young hearts closer and closer together, and before the expiration of two months, the flame of their love was fully

kindled. Beatrice, of course, learned nothing; her little fingers were inflexible, and her otherwise melodious voice had no resonance in song; but she listened so much the more, for Alessandro played and sang nearly the whole hour long, thus enchanting every one in the palace who had ears to hear. Thus, too, he sang himself deep into the heart of Beatrice; and now it would seem that this love must have terminated in happy possession — but then, Alessandro would never have become the renowned Stradella.

To a great life belongs a great sorrow, and the heavenly rose of artishood and genius has sharper thorns than the earthly rose; none pluck it without receiving bloody wounds.

One evening, the young Marchesina besought her beautiful master to sing her the song about the Star and the Sun. Accidentally, the two were alone in the room; the setting sun glowed through the crimson curtain which hung before the open door of the balcony; the many exotic plants standing out there opened their cups and exhaled their fragrance. The maiden lay back in her chair, her head leaning upon her hand, and her long locks fell over her white arm. He sat upon a tabouret not far from her, the mandolin in his arms, and began to sing the song she longed to hear. The sweet sounds fell like pearls upon her ear. When the singer had finished the last verse, he threw down his lute, cast himself at the foot of his beloved, and cried: "Have pity upon me, most beautiful of all women! Ay, I am but that poor star, and you are the sun—do you not see that I shall die as he did, since you can never be mine, as the sun could not stoop to the star?"

Then she laughingly raised him up, and her whole happy, loving heart flowed towards him; then she said; "You shall not die, for I am not the sun. Why should I not be yours? I am my own mistress, I love you, and will never love another man than Alessandro Stradella. I give you my heart and hand, rank and riches, too; in exchange, I only ask one little sacrifice of you. Give me on our wedding day your violin, and promise only to sing for me; for me alone. I love you so much that I am not willing to share your voice with any other being in the world; and I have been jealous of your violin since the first time you showed it to me. Now speak; will you be the patient captive of so much love?"

SHE leaned back and looked at him, half-questioningly, half-triumphantly. But a chill of horror rushed over her when she saw him grow pale, and met his fixed gaze. For a long time they uttered no words, but looked mutely through each other's eyes into their souls. At last, however, the maiden's heart beat so violently it seemed as though it would burst, but as she opened her lips to speak, he arose, stood before her, and said slowly: "Is that your determination, Beatrice?"

"Yes."

"But I cannot and will not be a captive. If you become my wife, you must be the wife of a musician, who works for himself, and you, whose joys and sorrows, whose combats and victories you share. Your riches you may give to the poor; I cannot have them; I want only you and my art."

"I gave you the choice between me and your art," she said, passionately moved.

(To be concluded next month)

Italy's Art Cities

A TRAVELER to Italy would fail to appreciate its intimate charm unless he traced back Italian art to its sources, for the characteristics acquired by the hundred cities of Italy are the result of historic continuity and superimposed layers of civilisation. Rome excels and rules supreme by her intrinsic worth and splendour; as the centuries roll by, she has constantly renewed herself, passing from pagan civilisation to the civilisation of Christianity, each of which has left behind indelible marks, miracles of elegance and of artistic vigour. Rome bears the stamp of grandeur, she is so fashioned by the centuries in the mould of eternity that no spot on earth has a greater claim to our respect and admiration. The Forum and the Palatine with their impressive ruins of pagan Rome are sought by pilgrims no less than the catacombs, the majestic pile of St. Peter's, the basilicas and the churches which bear witness to the birth and growth of Catholicism. Each century has reared its monuments in the Eternal City; if the brilliant and luminous Renaissance lives in the works of Bramante, Michelangelo, and Raphael, the Baroque has its culminating triumph with Bernini who filled Rome with the works of his creative genius, while modern Rome expresses herself in the monument to Victor Emanuel which glorifies the achievement of national unity.

The relics of Greek and the treasures of Etruscan art

which laid the foundations for the solemn majesty of Roman art are not all in the museums of Rome, Naples, and Florence; they also enrich the ruins of temples and other great buildings and reveal the origins of an art which has been unique in the world.

Syracuse, Selinunte, Paestum, are the towns in which Greek art in Italy left its most majestic expressions; at Taormina and Pompeii it worked harmoniously together with Roman art. Rome, Pola, Aosta, Verona, Ostia, all bear witness to the splendour attained by Roman art when animated by the powerful afflatus of that Latin civilisation which dictated laws to the world. When this period closed neither the decline of Rome nor the barbarian inroads broke the glorious tradition, for before the Xth century, thanks to the influence of the Empire of the East, Italy saw the marvellous development of Byzantine art of which the most important specimens are found in Ravenna, Venice, Parenzo, and Rome.

Byzantine art is the golden link which connects Roman with Italian art. As its splendour drew to a close the glorious Renaissance which was to exercise so great an influence on art in Europe gave its first signs of life with a return to the classic forms of Roman architecture (Romanesque Art). Cities which seemed wrapped in darkness awoke; their trade and commerce revived, and new blood was infused into art. Venice decorated her churches and palaces with many-col-

oured marbles and spread the worship of beauty to the cities subject to her rule; Bologna, Florence, Genoa, Pisa vied with the fair queen of the Adriatic. Siena, Orvieto, San Gimignano, Perugia, Assisi, Viterbo, Volterra preserved the unity of medieval art in their churches, their towers, and their palaces. Not even the influence of Gothic succeeded in dethroning Christian art; it was modified and lightened on the soil of Italy, producing the admirable cathedrals of Siena, Orvieto and in the upper church of St. Francis at Assisi, in those of Santa Croce, and of Santa Maria Novella at Florence, and even in the cathedral of Milan, which in part was planned and built by foreign architects. On the advent of the Renaissance, which led Italy back to the undefiled source of Latinity, gothic style completely disappears from Italian buildings. The courts of Ferrara, Mantua, Urbino, the Medici in Florence, the Popes in Rome, the d'Aragona in Naples, crowned the fine arts with imperishable glory. Bramante, Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael, confer immortality on the XVI century, while the XVII with Bernini drew its strength and vitality from the sources of Roman art.

The artistic cities of Italy retain their character intact. They possess in their palaces, churches and monuments the traces of the several historic epochs through which Italian art has maintained its admirable integrity undefiled.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS

SAINT AUGUSTINE, by Giovanni Papini. Translated by Mary Prichard Agnetti. Illustrated. New York: Harcourt, Brace & Co. \$3.00.

THE year 1930 is the fifteenth centenary of the death of St. Augustine, and the world, Protestant and Catholic, is now turning its attention to the Roman scholar and man-of-the-world who became a saint and a Christian philosopher. St. Augustine, one of the great moral and intellectual forces that Christianity has produced, was also "modern" and troubled by all the temptations, doubts, and inner conflicts that beset the cultivated man of today. He was a sinner before he was a saint, and finally, of course, he found his goal in Christianity.

The striking similarity between the lives of St. Augustine and Papini is self-evident. Papini, man of letters and at various times anarchist, nihilist, pragmatist, buddhist, and atheist, whose own wild and passionate youth reached its climax in his equally passionate conversion to Christianity, feels at one with his subject. "My chief concern," he writes, "has been to write the story of a soul, and even the allusions to his vast labours are but examples necessary for a better understanding of his spiritual nature and to convey a more adequate idea of his greatness."

ANTHOLOGY OF AMERICAN NEGRO LITERATURE, edited, with an introduction, by V. F. Calverton. New York: The Modern Library. 95c.

PRECEDED by a long and well-informed introduction—"The Growth of Negro Lit-

erature"—by its editor, this fat little anthology will do much to place the negro in better perspective in the eyes of



PAPINI

America. That America's sole original contribution to world music is not jazz but its precursor, the negro spiritual, is the opinion held by many. While this statement cannot be applied to negro literature, the extent to which it has influenced American literature, especially of today, is remarkable.

This anthology, says Mr. Calverton, is the first which, in terms of historical background as well as diversity of forms, has endeavored to be inclusive, and a survey of the contents well bears out his statement.

There is fiction, drama, poetry, essays and autobiography included, as well as the negro's unique contributions to American literature in the form of spirituals and "blues." Many of the contributors, among them Booker T. Washington, Walter White, Claude McKay, Jean Toomer, and Countee Cullen, are already well-known.

BRIAND: MAN OF PEACE, by Valentine Thomson. New York: Covici-Friede. \$5.00.

WITH the announcement of a by no means new "Plan for a European Union," Aristide Briand, French Foreign Minister, has in the past few weeks gone about placing the keystone to crown his achievements in European diplomacy. In a chapter devoted to this plan, the author (who at all times is very much in sympathy with his subject) says:

"Briand's idea now is that between nations geographically grouped like those of Europe, a federal link must be created and that it is necessary for nations to be able at any moment to come together to discuss their own interests and take resolutions in common. In a word, what must be built is a permanent organization to handle European problems." He adds that Briand first referred to this idea on September 5, 1929, at the meeting of the League of Nations.

Than Briand there are few cannier and Reynard-like statesmen in Europe today. Old in the politics of Europe, a veteran in world diplomacy, he is considered by many as the one, rightly or wrongly, to

achieve a sort of unity in Europe. As he is known to the world, he is good-humored, slouchy and slovenly in many of his habits. Whereas Poincare, before delivering a speech, will write it all out carefully in neat script and then painstakingly read it out word for word, Briand scrawls a few words on the back of a calling card between puffs of his interminable cigarettes, ponders, then works himself into an oratorical frenzy that usually leaves his listeners amazed and carried away by his extemporaneous talk.

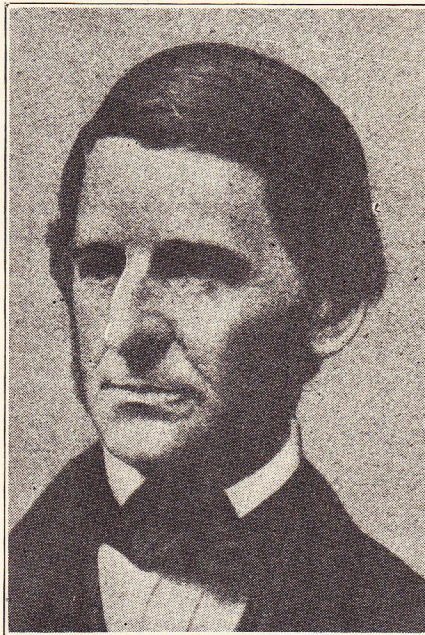
LIGHT OF EMERSON, edited by H. H. Emmons. Cleveland, Ohio: The Rex Publishing Co. \$2.40.

ROBERT Southey has said: "If you would be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with sunbeams; the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn." "Light of Emerson," made up as it is of 1745 pungent paragraphs selected from the works of the "sage of Concord" should certainly burn deep, for in this age, when men want to go direct to the meat of a matter, without bothering with non-essentials, the direct method used in this book has its assets.

"Other men are lenses through which we read our own minds" says Emerson himself in one of the sayings quoted, and the quotation is of peculiar significance in the case of Emerson, who undoubtedly was one of America's greatest thinkers, enabling others to see clearer and more deeply. This, primarily, is the use to which a book like "Light of Emerson" could be put. It is the kind of book to pick up for a moment or two, and the few lines read in that short time will stick for a long time.

GREAT NAVIGATORS AND DISCOVERERS, by J. A. Brendon. Illustrated. New York: Harcourt, Brace & Co.

THE aim of the compiler of these sketches has been to set out the stories of 24 representative sailors, and at the same time, to show how the peoples of Europe made themselves the masters of the Seven Seas. Modern explorers are excluded because their ships were "fitted with auxiliary engines," whereas those mentioned in the book "were sailors all." All the well-known explorers and discoverers and many not-so-well known are here to be found, including, of course, Columbus, Marco Polo, Cabot, Magellan, Drake, Hudson, etc.



EMERSON

THE ALIEN IN OUR MIDST, or Selling Our Birthright for A Mess of Pottage, edited by Madison Grant and Charles Stewart Davison. New York: The Galton Publishing Co. \$3.00.

WITH the avowedly one-sided purpose of presenting as many arguments as can be marshalled from the writings of prominent and near-prominent men, against immigration, the editors say in their preface:

"Upon this subject, the perils involved in immigration, all (of these men) are of a mind—that the introduction

of discordant elements into our body politic is fraught with danger."

To answer such a ridiculous statement with reason is useless: the type of person who would compile such an anthology would not be able to see that if it had not been for the great influxes of immigration to the United States in the past, this country would hardly be in its present commanding position today.

TINTORETTO, by W. R. Osler. The Bridgman Art Library of Great Artists, edited by Horace Shipp and Flora Kendrick. Illustrated. Pelham, New York: The Bridgman Publishers. \$1.00.

THE aim of the Great Artists Series has been to fulfill certain needs. "These needs, as we have seen them, are before all else a knowledge of the artist's life and environment looked at alongside the record of actual achievement in works of art. With these facts before us, an indication where the originals may be found, enough in the way of reproduction to convey something of the characteristics of the painter, and a minimum of theorizing, the foundations may well be laid upon which judgment and personal preference may be built."

Many are the books in this series, all written by acknowledged experts. Among the artists treated are: Michelangelo, Titian, Da Vinci, Andrea Del Sarto, Giotto, Raphael, and Tintoretto, the subject of the present volume. Very little is left unsaid in the course of its 100 pages, and the illustrations are admirably representative of the great Venetian's work.

DEATH TAKES A HOLIDAY, a comedy in three acts, by Walter Ferris. Based on a play of the same title by Alberto Casella. New York: Samuel French. \$2.00.

AS a play, "Death Takes a Holiday" was produced with great success on Broadway during the past season,

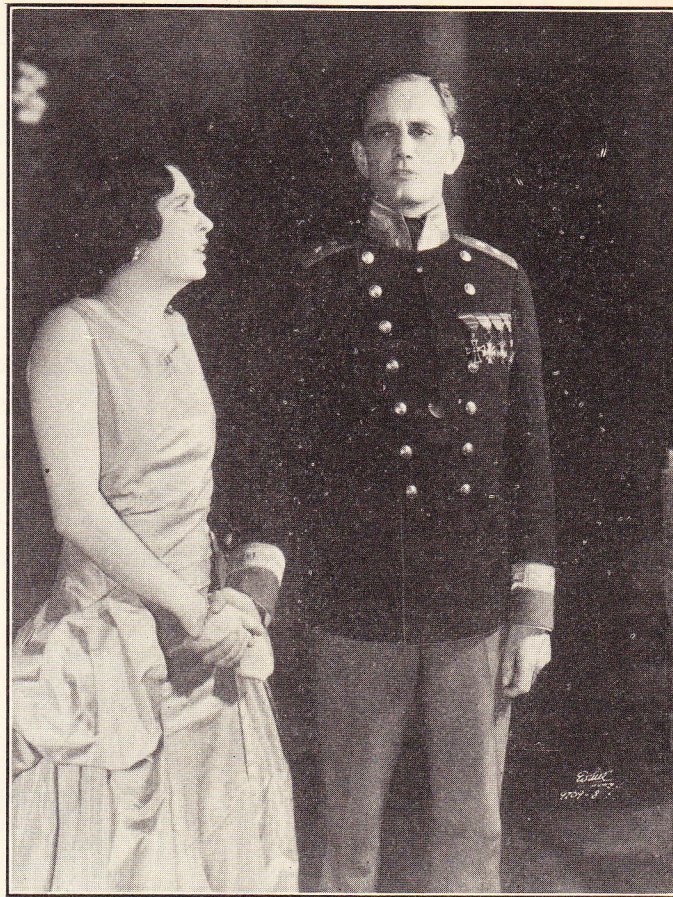
and now, like all good plays, it has been put between the covers of a book.

"Death," in this play, visits an Italian villa inhabited by a cosmopolitan group. He makes himself known only to the owner; to the others he is a visiting prince, "on a holiday." For three days he lives as a mortal, and when his time is up, Grazia, daughter of the house, has fallen deeply in love with him. Her macabre problem is: shall she remain in life, or follow her unearthly lover into the dark? Her choice—to follow him—is another triumph for Death as a mortal rather than as a grim reaper.

By its very grotesque unreality, the play provokes thought on the eternal question of life and death.

EL PANAMERICANISMO Y LA OPINION EUROPA (PANAMERICANISM AND EUROPEAN OPINION), by Oreste Ferrara. Editorial "Le Livre Libre", Paris.

THE author of this book, Dr. Oreste Ferrara, is an Italian, and the Cuban Ambassador at Washington. From the extensive historical researches into contemporary sources of opinion he has drawn liberally to put together a scholarly work that is a temperate defense of Panamericanism, American foreign investments, and the Monroe Doctrine. He sees nothing to fear on the part of Europe in the movement toward Panamericanism, and equally, movements like the projected United States of America should not, he thinks, alarm America. And he adds, "Europe has not understood the ends and methods of Panamericanism, because the conception of the relations among the States is different in the two hemispheres." The European states think of international relations in terms of defense and aggression, while the American states in terms



Lenore Sworsky and Philip Merivale in the stage production of "Death Takes a Holiday."

of solidarity and cooperation.

Dr. Ferrara has also written another book, "Machiavelli," published last year in Paris.

THE PRINCIPLES OF PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTORIALISM, by F. C. Tilney, with 80 half-tone illustrations. Boston: The American Photographic Publishing Co. \$5.00.

THE author of this book, Mr. Tilney, is a trained and successful artist, as well as a photographic critic of considerable worth. Such a combination is rare, for the difference between a photograph and a painting is enormous. Still rarer is it the case that a man with these accomplishments can, in addition, write smooth, scholarly, and readable prose.

In this volume he crystallizes his philosophy of pictorialism in photography, and, though he does not attempt to make it an ordinary textbook of photography, he points out

that there are certain principles (he refuses to call them "rules") which the amateur should know, whether he cares to conform to them or not. Especially interesting is his survey of the photography of the past century and its fusing into that of today.

Even if the book were not illustrated, it would be worth reading, but when, in addition, there are included 80 full page plates of some of the finest photographs we have ever seen, (which Mr. Tilney uses to illustrate his points) the volume's worth is at least doubled.

BYRON, by Andre Maurois. Translated from the French by Hamish Miles. Illustrated. New York: D. Appleton & Co. \$5.00.

IT is difficult to conceive of a more capable biographer to comprehend and record the life of the poet George Gordon,

Lord Byron. The author of "Ariel" and "Disraeli" is peculiarly fitted for the task, being admittedly one of the half-dozen or so really great biographers of the present day realistic and de-bunking biography.

Mr. Maurois explains himself in his preface thus: "The book is essentially the study of the evolution of a young Puritan who was born chivalrous, affectionate and even heroic and was transformed into a cynic by the first men and women he encountered in life. I want to show that the boy, the first Byron, always remained in him. That he was at heart sentimental and that his death in Greece can only be explained through his desire to become again—the first Byron. This is the psychological conflict which is so deeply interesting because it is true of so many men. We are so often jealous of ourselves—ourselves as we might have been."

Byron, brilliantly clever and intellectually indolent, generous in impulse but capable of great meanness, sentimental and cynical, remains, in spite of his apparent contradictions, one of the most striking figures in English literature. Of great personal beauty, he was also highly impatient of any kind of control, and this impatience lies at the bottom of the conduct that outraged public opinion and led him into all kinds of excess. Though Maurois faithfully and brilliantly relates all his love affairs as well as the other aspects of his life, he does not lay stress on what has been called the Byron "Scandal." "Of course, I tell the truth because otherwise Byron's life and works are not intelligible, but the story of Augusta occupies only four chapters out of forty."

"Byron" is undoubtedly the biography of the year.

ONLY SAPS WORK, A Ballyhoo for Racketeering, by Courtenay Terrett. New York: The Vanguard Press. \$2.00.

"TO those young men of much muscle and sufficient courage, of some wit and deficient conscience, who will be the boss racketeers in Racketeering's golden age, this book is dedicated, in the hope that their lives—and their deaths—may make good reading." Thus does Courtenay Terrett, star reporter of the *New York World*, set the tone of this delightfully cynical expose of racketeering. A racket,



DR.
ORESTE
FERRARA
Cuban
Ambassador
to
Washington

according to Mr. Terrett, is "any organized scheme for making money illegitimately," and he even mentions some of the possible derivations of the word.

Far from deploring racketeering, Mr. Terrett is enthusiastic over its future. "To a young man who is in search of a career which would yield him wealth, power and certain species of fame within a few swift years, and who has not been convinced by the Y. M. C. A. that sweaty toil is noble, I would therefore commend racketeering. It has its drawbacks. For one thing, there are the people one must associate with to be a racketeer." There are also, he adds signif-

icantly, "occupational risks which should not be overlooked."

After a sharp and breezy resume of the racket's parents, gangs and politics, the author launches into a vigorous and seemingly documented expose of the major rackets, and some of the statements he nonchalantly tosses off are astounding. And besides it all, it is written in an extremely engaging and readable manner.

THE EVOLUTION OF WAR: A Study of its role in early societies. by Maurice R. Davie. New Haven: Yale University Press. \$4.00.

THIS scholarly and carefully documented work on the origins of war in primitive societies, in spite of its heavy aspect (the references and bibliography at the end of the volume total some 80 pages) really is of absorbing interest and importance, especially in view of the concerted efforts of the nations to substitute peaceful methods for war now going on.

Four major motives for war, Mr. Davie (who is Associate Professor of the Science of Society at Yale) points out, are: for economic reasons, for women, for glory, and for religious reasons. Especially interesting, and often minimized, is the feminine reason. "Men have fought for and over women since time immemorial," he says. "Disputes involving women are especially prevalent in primitive societies, where the chief cause of trouble is the capture of women from other tribes." However, in primitive times, wars of this kind were really over property, for men then desired women also as workers or slaves.

All the various aspects of war in early society are here thoughtfully discussed, and many unique cases are appended.

Italy's Reply to the Tariff

ITALY'S first answer to the United States' Smoot-Hawley bill was a royal decree raising the tariff on all automobiles imported into Italy from one hundred to one hundred and sixty-seven per cent. Since more than ninety per cent of the automobiles imported into Italy are of American origin, the American automobile industry will be hardest hit. And despite protests to the contrary, Detroit naturally feels that this is a direct retaliation against the American tariffs.

The duties which imported cars will henceforth have to pay are as follows: For cars weighing up to 1,500 pounds, 300 gold lire or \$57 for each 225 pounds; for cars weighing between 1,500 and 2,700 pounds, 400 gold lire or \$76 for each 225 pounds, and for cars weighing more than 2,700 pounds, 440 gold lire or \$84 for each 225 pounds.

It is difficult to draw a comparison between these import duties and the ones previously in force because formerly all motor cars paid a 35 per cent ad valorem duty, now abolished, plus an additional duty varying, according to the weight of the car, from about \$12 to \$22 for each 225 pounds.

However, the cheapest American car will have its duty raised from 8,000 to 16,000 lire, or 100 per cent, and another small cheap car will have its duty raised from 10,000 to 21,000 lire, or 110 per cent. A maximum-priced large luxury car will have its duty raised from 16,000 to 39,000 lire, or almost 145 per cent,

while another make of the same description will have its duty raised from 12,000 to 32,000 lire, or 167 per cent.

It is understood that other measures are now being elaborated to follow soon.

Semi-official comment explains that the measures Italy is adopting are restricted to the purely economic and technical field and reduced to the minimum necessary to defend Italian interests. Italy, it adds, considers the question of American tariffs as a commercial problem which must be solved by friendly direct negotiations. Italy, therefore, will not join other nations in any political action which may be taken, but nevertheless hopes that the American tariffs may in due course be revised in a manner better answering the interests of both countries.

The decree raising the tariff on autos was drawn up on June 27 after the Council of Ministers had met the day before without announcing any such step. King Victor Emmanuel, Premier Mussolini and other government officials immediately signed the decree. Parliament later will convert it into statutory law, but it already stands as an effective barrier to commerce in foreign motor cars.

The protection of home industries, including the vast Fiat enterprise at Turin, was responsible for the action, according to Minister of Corporations Bottai, who is mainly responsible for the radical tariff. He urged its enactment in the interest of home labor.

AMONG the differences between the old and new Italian tariff is the separation of classes. The new schedule treats pleasure cars, trucks and tractors separately and puts pleasure cars into three groups, according to weight, with trucks in four. Duties on automobile parts henceforth will be at 55 and 45 lire a hundredweight.

No notification has been received from the Italian Government at the State Department at Washington. The last communication from Italy on tariff matters was received last April, protesting the tariff proposed in Congress at that time on some Italian products.

Agents of the Department of Commerce in Italy have been asked to furnish additional information on the Italian action. Formerly the Italian import dues were based largely on the value of the imports, while under the new system they will be based upon the weights of the material imported. The change makes an exact comparison between the two sets of rates difficult of attainment, occasioning the demand for further information.

The Italian market has been fairly important during recent years to manufacturers of American light cars, and the automotive trade is expected to follow the official investigation into the duty changes with considerable interest.

The reactions to the Smoot-Hawley law abroad are being watched on Capitol Hill as well as elsewhere. Senator Vandenberg of Michigan has said that "the so-called retalia-

tion moves abroad might easily have two objectives."

"While there might be an element of retaliation in the Italian decree," he added, "nevertheless the opportunity to force American manufacturers to establish branch plants abroad in line with their policy of the last two years seems to me very alluring."

Senator Vandenberg said both Henry Ford and General Motors have branch plants in Trieste and the increase "might easily be part of a campaign to force American manufacturers now engaged in expatriating capital to extend their operations there and benefit foreign labor."

FRENCH automobile dealers, who feel that they will suffer from the measure, are protesting against Italy's protective tariff on automobiles. They feel that it is but one example of the unfortunate effect which individual reprisals against the United States will have as long as European industries fail to cooperate in their attitude toward America.

"Of course, in the automobile industry the effect will be limited," says La Journee Industrielle, "for the motor trade between France and Italy is about balanced, which gives hope that the negotiations over the question, which have already begun, will have a favorable result in settling the controversy.

"But the instance is an excellent demonstration of the

need for the European States to put their action on a common basis, for, if one day it comes to commercial competition between the United States on the one hand and a member of competing disunited States of Europe on the other, the prosperity of our continent will be ended. And to this Italy will be no exception."

The surprisingly tolerant attitude of Secretary of Commerce Lamont toward the Italian tariff indicates that in some international diplomatic circles it is felt that the measure was not intended as a reprisal against the United States but was simply an effort to help the automobile industry in Italy and to relieve unemployment.

In an official statement issued last month, the Secretary of Commerce said:

"The increase in Italian tariffs on automobiles is a part of the established protective tariff policy to conserve their own large automobile manufacturing industry and to relieve the present unemployment.

"This policy has been in operation for some years, and under its pressure American exports of automobiles and trucks to Italy had decreased in value from \$4,300,000 in 1924 to \$1,270,000 in 1929, the latter figure constituting less than one-half of 1 per cent of our exports of these commodities.

"The Italian protective policy has likewise affected imports of automobiles and

trucks from France, Germany, Belgium, Austria and other countries and the new rates apply equally to all countries."

Mr. Lamont has also said in explanation of the new Italian duties:

THE Ministry of Finance will issue regulations under which manufacturers in Italy may import rough parts until Dec. 31 of this year at from 20 to 25 per cent of the established tariff.

"Chassis will be assessed the rate on passenger cars, unless demonstrably usable for trucks only, and must be dutiable under the rate next highest above that called for by weight.

"Vehicle weights are to be based on the weight of the car ready for the road, completely equipped with accessories, tires, etc.

"Motors and parts for tractors only are apparently to be duty-free. The general rate of duty on tractors has been changed to 140 gold lire per 100 kilos from the former rate, which varied with the weight, on the same scale and rate applicable to all motor vehicles except that the additional ad valorem rates did not apply.

"Since the German treaty rate of a flat 60 gold lire per 100 kilos, regardless of weight, is still in effect and applies to imports from the United States and other countries enjoying most-favored-nation status with Italy, American tractors are not affected by this change."

Italian Activities in the Eyes of Others

SAY THIS FOR THE ITALIANS

(From the Baltimore Evening Sun)

THE Italians, at the London Conference, have frequently declared that they want naval parity with France. The French, just as often, have intimated that they don't want the Italians to have parity. What the French would like is to have the *status quo* continue indefinitely.

Behind Italy's demand there is something more than noisy jingoism. The fact is that the present *status quo* doesn't fit in with her problems at all. Her most pressing difficulty right now, for instance, is that she has more population than she knows what to do with—and a population that is growing larger at the rate of about 500,000 a year. Italy needs more room for the Italians.

Italy is only about half as large as Texas. The population is already something over 41,000,000. It has no very promising agricultural future. Nor will the country's resources permit much industrial development. So any further increase in numbers means only a further lowering of the standard of living.

Italy has colonies of considerable area in Africa. But the truth is, as the Italians know only too well, that a large part of this land is not fit for colonizing, consisting, as it does, mostly of desert. So these colonies offer no real outlet. Before the war about 90,000 Italians came to the United States each year; now the average is around a thousand. Emigration of Italians to the British dominions is not encouraged. And emigration to South America is not proceeding as rapidly as had been hoped.

Experts seem to agree that the most logical region for Italian settlement is in Syria, at the eastern end of the Mediterranean. Climate and agriculture are similar to those of Italy, and with proper irrigation it is considered capable of supporting millions more, without interference with the native population. But—and here's where the question of the *status quo* comes in—France controls Syria by a mandate from the League of Nations.

France, of course, has no surplus population to dispose of. She has true colonies, toward whom she feels much more tender than she does toward a mere mandate. Nor has she either capital or technical equipment to exploit Syria to advantage. Compare France's attitude toward Syria and that of Italy—with her teeming surplus population, her lack of any colonies worth taking a real interest in, and her willingness to

ATLANTICA continues this department devoted to the reprinting of some editorials in the American press, commenting on Italian and Italian-American affairs in a constructive way. This short compilation is not intended to be a consensus of opinion concerning such matters, but a presentation of points of view of a particular interest to those interested in things Italian.

concentrate all available capital and technical resources, on the development of promising land.

Population problems, as Warern S. Thompson has demonstrated in a recent study, are particularly stubborn and resistant to control. You can't legislate a surplus population out of existence. You can't keep a surplus population from growing larger if it chooses to. In thus holding out for the *status quo* France is trying to buck something beyond anybody's—and this includes Il Duce's—control.

MUSSOLINI BUILDS AND TALKS.

(From the Beaumont (Texas) Journal)

PREMIER MUSSOLINI has completed what he termed his "national tour," making the final address to 125,000 fascists in Milan, who waved their hats and cheered wildly when the premier said: "We must arm against the world. We must prepare for the surprises of tomorrow."

At the same time he is building 22 submarines, a few light cruisers and other craft. The difference is that Mussolini is talking and building, while France, building, is not talking about it.

ITALY'S PARITY DEMAND

(From the Charleston (S. C.) Evening Post)

THE insistence of the Italians on their demand for naval parity with any other continental power may cause serious trouble for the London conference, but it was not an unexpected or even an unreasonable position. To the French it seems too much for the Italians to ask. France does not expect to maintain a naval establishment equal to that of the three larger naval powers, except, perhaps, in some special branches, but it does expect to be the leading continental naval power,

just as it will probably insist on remaining the leading continental military power. The Italian demand, however, is in keeping with the remarkable recovery made by Italy since the war and its resurgence to first-class standing under the Mussolini regime.

There is a practical side to the Franco-Italian debate that makes the issue more than one of pride. There have been periods when it would hardly seem to matter what kind of navy either France or Italy had, especially as concerned the relations between the two countries, but that is not so nowadays. The African interests and ambitions of the two countries, if nothing else, make it seem highly desirable to each not to be outdone by the other in naval power. If France is to continue to train large forces of blacks in Africa and Italy is to continue to develop its chief colonies in North Africa, the need of both for naval strength in the Mediterranean is obvious.

The important thing to the rest of the world, of course, is that the Franco-Italian differences can be composed so as not to endanger the success of the whole conference, which has enough other problems to worry it. An Italian withdrawal, while fatal, would have a depressing effect on the conference and would be a highly unfavorable start. It is to be hoped that some compromise satisfactory to both parties can be reached and that the conference can get down to its real business without this note of discord to disturb it.

A FLEXIBLE TARIFF

(From the Springfield Republican)

IN FASCIST Italy the tariff is nothing if not flexible. On Tuesday the grain committee heard that the wheat crop was small, and on Wednesday it decided to raise the duty on foreign grain 14 per cent—to take effect at once. Why waste 12 months in argument?

ITALY AND HER GLORIES

(From the Philadelphia Inquirer)

ONE of the oldest of countries and newest of nations, Italy, is celebrating in festival fashion the glories of her past, not without some regard for what she hopes will be the glories of her future. The founding of Rome and the anniversary of the birth of Vergil fitly remind us of the two heritages the peninsula that divides the Adriatic and the Tyrrhene Sea has left to the whole world. In government and in litera-

ture the ancient Romans and their descendants, with much admixture of alien blood, have great achievements to their credit. The Roman Empire made law and kept order in perilous times. Perhaps it was the most expressive realization of the genius of the race. Roman literature was largely derivative from Greek, although with a flavor all its own.

The present dictatorship is more concerned with "the swelling act of the imperial theme." It would revive so far as possible the day when Rome was mistress of the world. Yet the line of descent is by no means unbroken. Rome fell; and medieval Italy was not a nation, but an unquiet mass of distinct and often hostile States. It was the heaven of the Risorgimento, of which Mussolini has a poor opinion which made this mass cohere in one nation. Rome produced Vergil and Horace, Lucretius and Catullus; medieval Italy was the mother of Dante, Petrarco and Ariosto; but the modern Italy of the nineteenth century made possible another flowering of genius. The great name of Carducci is only one of the many whom the new influences brought forth.

To English-speaking peoples Italy has always been a symbol of power and beauty. They have held her in their hearts through all the chances and changes of her mortal life. If to many of them she seems now to be steering a false course, their deep affection for her remains undiminished.

A TOAST TO BENITO MUSSOLINI (From the New York Daily Mirror)

THIS is a toast to you Benito Mussolini—

Because you are a great leader.

It was a clear and noble ambition which led you to march on Rome and take it peaceably at a time when Italy was torn with anarchism and verging on disruption.

By your overwhelming personality and sincerity you reunited your country. By reminding it of its glorious past you made it conscious of its pride.

You looked upon its empty graneries, its starving cattle, and planned a new prosperity for Italy.

You purged Corsica of its bandits. It took a brave man to do that.

You are a mighty leader and your people will follow wherever you lead. Therefore we beg you to be wise. Be worthy of the trust. Do not create situations for your energies when none exist. Remember Cincinnatus rather than Caesar. Build for the greatness, not the glory of Rome.

And the world will always toast you, Benito Mussolini!

MUSSOLINI'S NAVAL OFFER (From the Washington Star)

WHILE naval irreconcilables in the United States Senate are engaged in their favorite pastime of snag-strewing, and at the same moment the House of Commons was refusing to impede British ratification of the London treaty, Italy has made a significant proposal to France. Signor Grandi, foreign minister and chief Italian delegate at the Five-Power Conference, announced at Rome yesterday that his government is ready to suspend naval construction

planned for 1930 if France is willing to follow suit. Italy recently promulgated a 42,000-ton building scheme for this year, which roundly matches French projects for the same period.

Addressing the Roman Senate, Signor Grandi declared that the Mussolini naval formula comprises two fundamental principles—"equivalence and reduction." It is in pursuit thereof that the Italians now come forward with an offer which is an effort to carry on where matters left off at London. The offer, too, Signor Grandi discloses, is the result of unsuccessful attempts by Italy at Geneva last month to bring about a special Franco-Italian meeting to discuss the question of naval parity. France demurred, insisting that the issue should be thrashed out through regular channels by Ambassadors.

Beyond a doubt, unless there is a catch in it not yet apparent from this long range, Mussolini has put over a diplomatic fast one in M. Tardieu's direction. It places France on the horns of an immediate dilemma, because the proposition implies, on its face, the right of Italy to parity with the French fleet. To date, France has resolutely rejected that pretension. The Mussolini offer, too, is undeniably designed to sustain the theory that Italy's naval plans are non-provocative in nature. Signor Grandi points out that the proposal means more for Italy than it does for France, because the Italian Navy is so much inferior to the French at this time.

Some eighteen or twenty years ago, when Europe saw the World War remorselessly coming on, owing to Anglo-German naval and commercial rivalry, among other causes, Great Britain made her famous "naval holiday" proposal to Germany. Both countries, it was suggested, should down tools in their warship yards for one year, in the hope of relieving international tension and their respective taxpayers. It was the time when Admiral von Tirpitz and the German war party were in the ascendant at Berlin, and Germany's answer to Britain was a stentorian "No!" Armageddon ensued in due course—the "explosion" which Prince von Buelow once predicted was sure to follow "pressure and counter-pressure" as between Germany and Britain.

It is highly probable that, when France is ready to take notice of the Italian offer, M. Tardieu will plead that the French are merely engaged in the execution of their "statut naval," or navy law. That law was laid down in 1924 and provides for systematic expansion of the French fleet over a period ending in 1943. France may say that Mussolini's "holiday" scheme cannot be entertained because it would interfere with her building program which is fixed by law.

If that is the position the French assume and maintain, they will run the risk of shifting from Italy's shoulders the blame for European naval competition and all the dread possibilities which lie therein.

THE FRANCO-ITALIAN SPAT (From the Detroit Free Press)

PARIS sends out an announcement of the rupture of negotiations between France and Italy looking toward the overcoming of the parity obstacle which prevented the negotiations of a five-power naval treaty at London. Na-

turally the French blame the Italians. They say the termination of conversations is the result of the recent verbal sword rattlings by Premier Mussolini, who has been "menacing his neighbors with threats."

While it may be going a little far to assert that the Duce has been "menacing" France, since a strict construction of his words at Florence and elsewhere will scarcely justify a charge that he has been uttering threats, still he has given a large color of justification for what the French are saying; and it is a fair assumption, based upon what happened in the past, that if some French statesman in a place of responsibility should get up, and turning his eyes toward Italy, should say about half of the things Mussolini has said, there would be a scream from the other side of the Alps that could be heard to high heaven.

However, there is more to the story than that. If the Italian dictator has his back up, his attitude is in response to an example set by France, which from the beginning has been the factor that has raised obstacles in the way of arriving at a settlement of the status of the Mediterranean naval powers. If France had been reasonable in London, there probably would have been no need for the subsequent negotiations, now ending in fiasco.

MOVE FOR ITALO-AUSTRIAN AMITY

(From the Newark Star-Eagle)

SINCE the World War, as for several generations before, friction between Italy and Austria has been persistent and new feeling was created when the Italian government sought to impress itself completely on the German-speaking Austrians in that section of the Tyrol transferred to Italy by the Treaty of Versailles. Out of this developed a duplicate of the Franco-German situation in Alsace-Lorraine. The conditions were irritating and would be threatening were Austria other than the weak nation it became after the war. Now they have become mollified, the outcome of a ten-year treaty between the two countries.

Hope for peaceful relations is contained in a provision for a conciliation commission, consisting of one member from each of the signatory nations and three to be chosen by common assent. It will deal with any problems arising to the end they may be settled without having to be carried to the League of Nations. Hope is strengthened by the reputed understanding between Mussolini and Chancellor Schober that the authorities of each will restrain their nationals from propaganda. This arrangement, carried out in good faith, may be more effective than the treaty itself.

Italy can afford to be moderate in ruling the Tyrol. That policy is more likely to win over her newer subjects than the radical one of attempting to destroy off-hand the natural attachment they have for historic kin. Although Austria is weak there are economic relations between her and Italy by which the latter stands to profit importantly while associations are amicable. The attitude of Italy in the matter supports her professions of a desire to maintain friendly relations with other countries.

The Italians in the United States

THE clamorous publicity with which some Italian crimes have been magnified of late in the daily press may lead uninformed readers to believe that somehow and somewhere there must be something wrong with the Italians in the United States.

Without delving here into the causes that lie at the root of deplorable activities on the part of individuals of Italian blood one is safe in asserting that an overwhelming majority of such crimes is the outgrowth of the maladjustments to environmental conditions.

On the other hand for every Italian who may evince disregard for the law, there are thousands who can be regarded as worthy members of society.

In this issue *ATLANTICA* continues to supply its readers with a monthly section devoted to Italian activities in the United States. Facts speak so well for themselves that one need not be a trained sociologist to notice the steady, even advance of Italians in all fields of endeavor.

The only qualification required in the interpretation of these facts is a knowledge of the conditions surrounding Italian immigration and settlement in the United States.

READERS ARE INVITED TO SEND IN ITEMS OF REAL WORTH FOR POSSIBLE USE IN THESE COLUMNS. PHOTOGRAPHS WILL ALSO BE WELCOME.

Public Life

Mr. Pietro A. Cavicchia, Newark lawyer and member of the Newark Board of Education for twelve years, and its President for two years, has won the Republican nomination for Congressman from the 9th District of New Jersey. This is all the more remarkable when it is considered that he won in the face of the landslide for Mr. Dwight W. Morrow, who was supported, not by Mr. Cavicchia, but by his chief rival for the candidacy, Mr. Cassina. If elected, Mr. Cavicchia will be the third Italian in the House of Representatives, the other two being La Guardia of New York and Palmisano of Maryland.

Mr. Cavicchia, born in Campobasso, Italy, in 1879, is married and the father of three children. He served his law apprenticeship in the office of Franklin W. Fort, former Governor of New Jersey, and was later a professor in the Mercer Beasley School of Law in Newark. He has been District Supervisor of Inheritance Taxes for Essex County for the past thirteen years and is the professor of three degrees, B.A., LL.B., and LL.D.

Other Italians to win candidacies in the recent primaries in New Jersey, in this case for the New Jersey Legislature, were: Antonio Siracusa, Republican, Atlantic County; Carlo Stanziale, Democrat, Essex County; Francesco Bucino, Francesco Guarini and Arturo Parentini, Democrats, and Augusto Delmonte, Republican, Hudson County; George Pellettieri, Democrat, Mercer County; Frank Pizzi, Democrat, and Carlo Otto, Republican, Union County.

With nine Italo-American candidates for major offices in New Jersey, it would seem that Italian American activities in that state are further advanced than in other states of the Union.

The late Mayor Anthony M. Ruffu,



Pietro A. Cavicchia, New Jersey Republican nominee for Congressman

Jr., of Atlantic City, who was killed a few weeks ago when an auto in which he was riding was struck by a train at a grade crossing, made provision in his will for the founding of a college to be named after him, the endowment of which had been a life-long ambition of the Mayor. After bequests to his family and to several church and charitable institutions, the residue of his estate, said to be near \$1,000,000, is to be used for the erection and maintenance of the Anthony M. Ruffu Jr. College, a site for which he had already acquired in Hamilton Township.

Mr. Ruffu started life as a newsboy in Philadelphia. He later became a barber and finally made a fortune in the real estate and construction business in Atlantic City.

When the Italian colony in Montreal

recently celebrated the 428th Anniversary of the discovery of the North American continent by Giovanni Caboto, the Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister of Canada, wrote them a message in which he said in part: "It is a great honor to Italians to be associated in such a direct way with such an epoch making event and yet it is but typical of the lead which their fellow countrymen have given in many spheres of life's activities, in those of intellect and imagination, science and art. The names of Galileo, Dante, Michael Angelo, to mention only a few, prove the assertion.

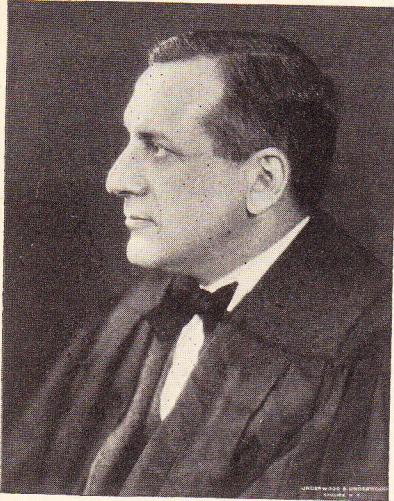
"The names of those men will live because of their creative work, which is the truest claim to fame, and Caboto is one of that company of immortals.

The Italian Colony in Montreal will, I know, do all that in them lies, individually and collectively, to perpetuate the spirit of the great past and I sincerely wish them well, both for their own sakes and that of the Dominion of which they are an integral part, in so doing."

Justice John J. Freschi, of New York, who was a Special Sessions judge from 1915 to 1925, was recently re-appointed by Mayor Walker to his old position. Judge Freschi, who has long enjoyed a wide influence in Italian-American circles, is a veteran judge. He was appointed a City Magistrate in 1910 by Mayor Wm. J. Gaynor and served until 1915, when he was made a Justice of Special Sessions. He served in this court until 1925 in the last three years of which he was one of the Justices of the Appellate Court to hear appeals from Magistrates Courts.

The new Justice is fifty-four years old. His early education was acquired in the public schools of New York. He was graduated from New York University and later took his law degree at New York Law School. Passing the State Bar examination in 1898, he practiced his profession for twelve years before he was elevated to the bench.

Il Progresso Italo-Americano, commenting editorially, said: "Mayor Walker's action in appointing John J. Freschi to be Justice of the Court of Special Sessions has elicited general praise and approval, not only among the Italian-American community here, but also among wide circles of friends all over the country. His past record on the bench has been such as to win him life-long friendships and enviable popularity. Justice Freschi stands high as the spokesman of New York's Italo-Americans who have ever been proud of his character, geniality and helpfulness."



Justice John J. Freschi, recently re-appointed to the New York Court of Special Sessions

The Somerville, Mass., Board of Health has appointed Dr. Anthony F. Bianchi of that city as director of the new system of school dental clinics which will be placed in operation when the schools open in September.

Mr. Joseph Argentieri, in the recent primaries in Pennsylvania, won the nomination for State Assemblyman from his district.

Mr. Bernardo Barasa is considered the dean of Italian judges in Chicago. He was once a candidate for Mayor of that city.

Representative Fiorello H. La Guardia, of New York, accompanied by Mrs. La Guardia, recently sailed on the America for London, where he is to represent the United States at the interparliamentary conference being held there. He will return after its close.

Another Italian-American who is running for Congressman is John Corgiat of Oakland, Cal., son of John Corgiat, Sr., of Seattle, one of the outstanding Italian pioneers on the Pacific Coast.

One of the few female Assistant District Attorneys in the United States is the young lawyer, Miss Catherine Maria Barasa, of Chicago.

Mr. Jasper R. Vettori, of St. Louis, Mo., has been picked as Assistant City Prosecutor of that metropolis.

Domenic Rubatt has been elected president of the newly organized Hurley Commercial Club of Hurley, Wisconsin. He is also mayor of the city.

Social Institutions

The Unico Club of Waterbury Conn., affiliated with the recently organized National Unico Club, gave a banquet during the past month in honor of the 94 Italian-American students who had been graduated from Connecticut colleges and from the local high schools. After the invocation by Rev. J. Valdembrini, President G. Croicchia read the address of welcome. Prizes of \$25 each were won by two of the students, Miss Nelda Filippone and Joseph Renzoni.

The Italian Barbers' Society of Boston recently celebrated its thirty-first anniversary. The president of the society is Mr. Gaetano Coscia, of Lexington, Mass. Among those present was Assistant U. S. Attorney Hugo Bagnulo, whose father, Joseph, was the founder of the society.

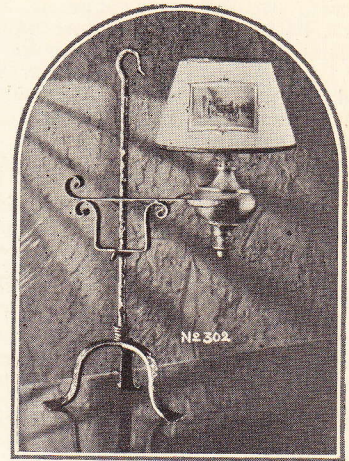
Mr. Alfred B. Cenedella, of Worcester, Mass., recently appointed by Governor Allen to the position of Commissioner of the Board of Industrial Accidents, was the guest of honor at a banquet held in his honor at Worcester, which was attended by over 400 guests. Mr. Cenedella, born 41 years ago in Milford of parents who had come to this country in 1884, completed his law course at Boston University after three years' study, and then had to wait till he was 21 to obtain his diploma.

The recent military tournament organized by the United States Army at Chicago began its nine day program with an "Italian Night," at which there were present the Italian Consul-General, Mr. Giuseppe Castruccio, himself a veteran of the War with many medals to his credit, the Italian Veterans of Foreign Wars in the persons of their representatives, a representation from the American Legion, and representatives from all the Italian societies in Chicago. The "Italian Night" was begun by the playing of the Royal Italian March, and a salute to the Italian flag came later in the proceedings.

An Italian banner was recently presented to the Washington chapter of the International Rotary Club by the Parma (Italy) chapter, through Professor Francesco Lasagna, who is the president of the Italian delegation to the Rotary Congress now being held at Chicago. Dr. Guasti, secretary of the Italian delegation, distributed copies of a book, "Italy and Rotary," to the Rotary members gathered at the convention.

A new lodge was added to the 51 already members of the Italo-American National Union, the largest Italian association in the Middle West, when Melrose Park, Illinois, was admitted to the organization as a member. President Costantino Vitello of the Union was one of the numerous delegation present at the exercises.

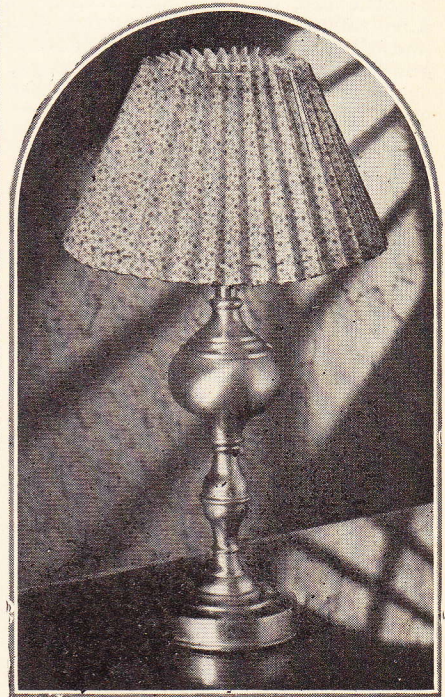
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the fourth annual convention of the Columbian Republican League of New York, held in Utica this past month. A detailed account of the activities of the League during the past year was read by the organization's president, Mr. Edward Corsi of New York.

Many important questions were discussed, among them laws restricting immigration, the abrogation of the words "North" and "South" in Italians' application for citizenship and for passports, the reduction of the citizenship papers tax from its present \$20, and, of course, prohibition.

President Hoover, who has been interviewed by Mr. Corsi, sent the latter a message on the occasion of the convention, which was read.

Miss Theresa F. Bucchieri, society editor and feature writer for one of the Philadelphia dailies, was recently given a dinner on the occasion of her second year in Philadelphia journalism.

Mr. Peter T. Campon, of Binghamton, N. Y., and one of its first immigrants, recently made a speech before the Kiwanians of Endicott on "The Contribution of the Italian Nation to Civilization," in which he enumerated the outstanding Italians in art, drama, music, literature, geology, mineralogy, leadership and practically every other phase of intellectual life.

Fine Arts

The flagpole inaugurated by Mayor Walker of New York in Union Square on July 4th, and designed for the permanent public exposition of the Declaration of Independence, was designed by Mr. Anthony De Francisci, of New York, former instructor of sculpture at Columbia University, whose work was selected by a jury consisting of George Gray Barnard, sculptor; William Dodge, mural painter, and Charles B. Meyer, architect, all well-known figures in American art. The text of the Declaration, with the names of the signers, appears as the base of the flagpole on a tablet eight feet square and cast in bold relief. Around the base is a sculptured bronze frieze, six and a half feet high, which depicts in allegorical figures "the evils of oppression and bondage and the blessings of independence and liberty."

A silver medal has been awarded to Severo Antonelli, the noted artist-photographer of South Philadelphia, at the Fourth International Photographic Salon of Tokio, Japan. In competition with three hundred photographers, coming from different parts of the world, Antonelli's prints, which included pictorial, portrait and illustrative studies, were selected for the award.

Mr. Giulio Gatti-Casazza, general manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, was secretly married last month to Miss Rosina Galli, noted danseuse and ballet mistress of the opera company, after which he sailed for France. Mr. Gatti is 63 years old and Miss Galli is about 34. They met more than 25 years ago when she, as a small girl, appeared at La Scala when he was a director at the famous opera there.

Starting life as a naval engineer, Mr.

Gatti-Casazza followed his father into the theatrical business and at the age of 22 was said to be the youngest theatrical manager in the world.

Five years later he was appointed general manager of the La Scala in Milan and remained there until 1908 when he succeeded Heinrich Conried as manager of the Metropolitan Opera of New York.

The garden group "Eros and Stag," executed by Gaetano Cecere, recently won a prize given by the Garden Club of America as a suitable piece of sculpture for a small garden. Mr. Cecere, born in New York City in 1894, received his art education at the National Academy of Design and the Beaux



Costantino Vitello, President of the I. A. N. U.

Arts Institute, and he is at present a member of the National Sculpture Society, the Architectural League of New York, the Society of Medallists, and the Beaux Arts Institute. He has been an instructor at the American School of Sculpture and the Beaux Arts Institute, and at the present time he is an instructor in the Night Modelling Class at Cooper Union Institute. He has also won many honors for the numerous works he has executed, many of which are well-known.

Ruggiero Ricci, boy violinist, has been engaged for appearances next season in Columbus, Toronto, Buffalo, Detroit and Cleveland.

Among the American artists who have been singing with great success at the Covent Garden Opera House are Rosa Ponselle, Beniamino Gigli and Ezio Pinza of the Metropolitan Opera Company. Conductors who have made appearances at the English opera house include Vincenzo Bellezza of the Metropolitan Opera and Giorgio Polacco of the Chicago Civic Opera.

Professor Enrico Rosita of New

York, who was Beniamino Gigli's maestro, recently saw two of his pupils, the Misses Jona Mull and Rosa Teutoni win gold medals given by the Music Week Association.

Mr. Vincenzo De Pascale, now in San Francisco, has been importing from Italy into the United States several Italian talking pictures for presentation here before Italians in this country. These pictures have been shown at many Italian theatres here, the most notable ones being "Gloria" and "I Figli di Nessuno."

Mr. Pasquale Turchiano can well illustrate the Horatio Alger formula, in this case, "From Iceman to Artist." He was recently graduated from the Cooper Union Night Art School and now with \$400 saved he is using it for a European trip to further his studies in sculpture. Mr. Turchiano came to this country at the age of 18, worked hard as an iceman all day, studied at Cooper Union at night, and finally saved enough to fulfill his ambition.

Business, Professions, Finance

The visit of Albert De Stefani, former Minister of Finance in the Italian Government, to this country, was the occasion for many receptions and conferences on his part with President Hoover, Secretary Mellon and other high financial luminaries. Mr. De Stefani himself is a member of the Italian Chamber of Deputies and president of the Parliamentary Commission for Customs, Tariff and Treaties of Commerce. It is inferred that his visit, though ostensibly for pleasure, really had to do with the new American tariff. To reporters he said when he landed: "It is desirable that the commercial and economic intercourse between Italy and America should grow forth with mutual ease and usefulness, strengthening the harmonious relations existing between the two countries."

Mr. Frank A. Matrionola, president of the Colonial Co., Inc., of Brooklyn, N. Y., has been elected president of the Realty Brokers of Bay Ridge, Inc., a high honor for the young man.

Mr. Giuseppe Faccioli, able electrical engineer and collaborator of the late Steinmetz in many of his experiments in artificial lightning, has resigned his position as head engineer for the General Electric Company in Pittsfield, Mass., because of reasons of health. He will continue with the Company in the capacity of consulting engineer. Many were the expressions of appreciation for the work he had done, by his fellow engineers.

The Rhode Island Academy of Beauty Culture, located in Providence, has grown in five years from a small institution serving a dozen students to one which bi-annually graduates classes of 70 or more. It was founded five years ago by James Sarubi, head of the Sarubi Barber Supply Company, who realized that the vogue for beauty

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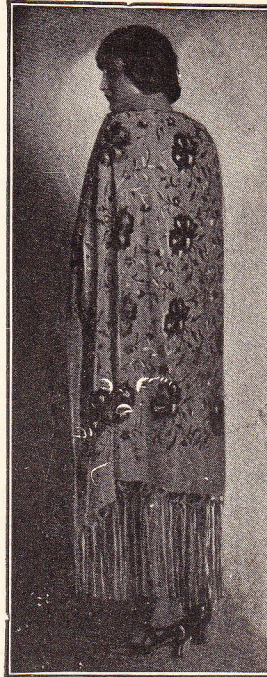
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culture was more than a passing fancy and who foresaw the demand for properly trained culturists.

The Bernardini State Bank of New York City has acquired the banking firm of Tarabella & Co., thereby growing considerably in size.

For the construction of the seventh section of the new city subway system in the Bronx, the lowest of seven bidders was the firm of DiMarco and Reimann, whose figure was \$2,691,028.



Roger Q. Williams, who recently completed a non-stop flight from New York to Bermuda and back in 17 hours, 8 minutes.

This company is already constructing an adjoining section. Five of the other competing companies are headed by Italians.

Dr. Arthur Joseph Antonucci of New York has won the annual prize of \$5000 instituted by Dr. Wm. Perry Watson. The prize was bestowed on him for his able studies and work in the field of infant illnesses.

Mr. Rinaldo Balboni, of Boston, Mass., has constructed an airport between Lancaster and Bolton, Mass., after two years' work. Two years ago he acquired 136 acres of land for the project, which will be known as the C. L. B. Airport, after the initial letters of the nearby towns, Clinton, Lancaster and Bolton.

The work of the Marchese Agostino Ferrante di Ruffano, Italian Consul General for Ottawa, and Cav. Massimo Zanotti-Bianco, Consul General for Montreal, for the formation of an organization in Canada corresponding to a Chamber of Commerce has been completed with the formation of the Association of the Italian Merchants of Canada. Mr. Pietro Garmarino was elected provincial president, and A. D. Sebastiani, Secretary-Treasurer.

Education and Culture

The Italian Historical Society is again presenting Miss Fredericka Blankner in a lecture tour of the East, South, and Middle West for the season of 1930-31. Her lecture subjects are: Literary Figures of Present Day Italy; Pirandello—the Voice of Modern Unrest; Mussolini—As I Saw Him; Master Painters of the Italian Renaissance; and Byron and Shelley in Italy. An American girl, the holder of many degrees from American universities, Miss Blankner has met and interviewed all

of the outstanding personalities of contemporary Italy, has been honored with three personal interviews with Mussolini, and has received a Doctorate of Letters from the Royal University of Rome. A speaker of exceptional ability and force, she has lectured before hundreds of institutions in the United States, and her writings on contemporary Italy and Italian culture have appeared in many of this country's leading periodicals. Miss Blankner gives what many American audiences have long sought—an unbiased and scholarly presentation of the actual facts about present-day Italy.

The Academic year at the Rhode Island School of Education has revealed that more students have included Italian in their studies than ever before in the history of the institution. Under the direction of Professor Gaetano Cavicchia, head of the department of Romance Languages, the courses in Italian have grown steadily in popularity until the number of students taking them amounted to 185, according to the latest figures.

This remarkable progress within the short space of two years is due to the efforts of Professor Gaetano Cavicchia, and the willingness on the part of the college authorities to cooperate in making Italian popular.

Prof. Cavicchia taught at Brown for several years and during his stay there the classes in Italian increased from seven pupils the first year to seventy-eight in 1928 when he left to head the department at the Rhode Island School of Education.

At various times during his busy career he has been associated with the teaching facilities at Arcadia University, Nova Scotia, where he headed the Romance Language Department; Dartmouth College, Missouri State and Brown. Previous to his entrance into the field of teaching he attended both the Yale and Harvard Graduate schools. For the past several summers he has been in charge of the language summer courses at the School of Education, which incidentally are not to be given this year.

Although no definite figures are available, the number of students taking Italian at the School of Education ranks it third highest in the entire country among colleges which have a large enrollment in the Italian classes. Professor Cavicchia, in connection with his work there, stated that it pleased him immensely to see such visible manifestations of the success of his classes, and that he was especially glad to teach students who themselves some day would be teachers.

"I am glad to have an opportunity to inculcate a love for the Italian language and thus for Italian culture in the hearts of so many young folk, future teachers. And I am especially happy of the fact that the college authorities are so sympathetic and so ready to help me to stimulate interest in the Italian language," he said.

During the past year he also taught in Commercial Evening High School, taking over a large class of adults at the urgent request of the school authorities.

Michael J. Lepore, of New York City, was the winner recently of a

\$1100 Fellowship in Psysiology at the University of Rochester School of Medicine, where he has already completed his first year. Mr. Lepore was the youngest of his graduating class from N. Y. U. in 1929, being 18 years old. He expects to specialize in skin diseases.

Mrs. L. H. Fradkin, of Montclair, N. J., chairman of the New Jersey League of Women Voters, has issued a booklet "Rules for Treating Foreigners" with the following forword:

"The new census will show the great percentage of foreign born American citizens. Their contribution to American civilization and American progress—domestic and foreign—is of vital moment. The following rules are, therefore, suggested as our contribution to a true Americanism, based upon understanding, leading to toleration, affecting, in the end, the world at large.

"Don't snub foreign born people: make friends of them.

"Don't laugh at their questions about American life: answer them.

"Don't profit by their ignorance of American laws: help remove it.

Don't call them offensive nicknames: how would you like it yourself?

"Don't make them hate America: make them love America.

"Justice and fair play is open to all, according to our Constitution. See that it is so.

"In other words, be an American and a Christian in all your dealings and in your example to others."

The library of the Washington Irving High School of New York City has been enriched by a donation of Italian books given by Miss Rina Ciancaglini, Italian teacher, and president of the Circolo Italiano of that school, in whose name she presented it.

Mrs. Angela Guerriero of Brooklyn, N. Y., has won the \$100 prize given by the Brooklyn Conference on Adult Education for the best essay in Eng-



"Eros and Stag" by Gaetano Cecere, which has won a prize given by the Garden Club of America.

lish on the topic: "How I Have Carried On My Education Since Leaving School." She lives at 380 Leonard Street, Brooklyn.

Pasquale Seneca, professor of romance languages at the University of

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Specialità Italiane

Pennsylvania recently arranged an Italian Night at Fleisher's Auditorium, Philadelphia. The features of the evening included the presentation by high school students of "Una Partita a Scacchi," a dramatic legend by G. Giacosa, which is reputed to be the most beautiful one-act play in any language, and a juvenile Italian song chorus of one hundred.

Sports

John Trullio of the New York Athletic Club gained the metropolitan A. A. U. four-wall singles soft ball handball championship recently when he defeated his clubmate, Cy Regan, in the final at the Nassau Boat Club.

Tony Tomanio, former metropolitan and Westchester caddy champion, led a field of thirty-five in the qualifying rounds of the New York district for the National Public Links championship, played on the links of the Tysen Manor Golf Club at New Dorp, S. I., last month.

Tomanio, who plays most of his golf over the Van Courtland Park links, had a 34-37 for a 71 in the morning round and took a 74 in the afternoon round, the majority of which he played in a driving rainstorm, for a thirty-six-hole total of 145.

Joe Turnesa, well-known Italian-American golfer, and holder of many championships, last month added the Massachusetts championship when he triumphed over a large field at the tourney held at Brae Burn. His card was 75-82-75-73 for a total of 305.

Primo Carnera's victory over George Godfrey in Philadelphia last month has put him among the first rank of heavyweight championship contenders. Vice President Frank J. Bruen of Madison Square Garden has announced that he is doing his best to arrange a heavyweight fight between Vittorio Campolo, South American contender, and Primo Carnera, the Italian giant, to be held sometime in September.

Tony Canzoneri, former featherweight champion of the world, recently defeated Tommy Grogan, Omaha lightweight in a feature 10-round bout at Queensboro Stadium in New York City. A crowd of 10,000 persons witnessed the struggle, which never lacked an exciting moment. Canzoneri made a strong comeback to gain the decision.

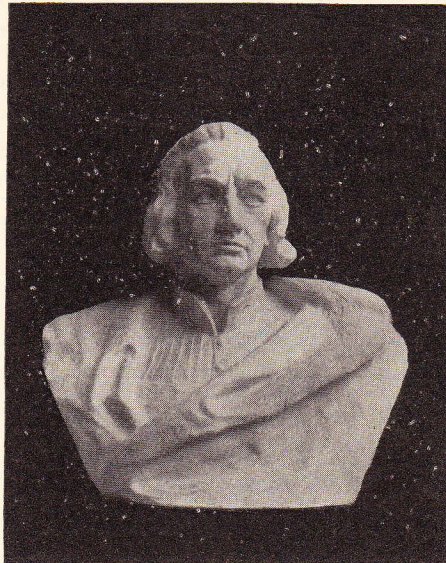
The new athletic field of the Order of the Sons of Italy in Philadelphia was dedicated last month with appropriate exercises.

More than three years on bicycles—from June 1927 to next September; from Genoa to Buenos Aires, Argen-

tina, Chile, Peru, Equador, Nicaragua, Honduras, Costa Rica, Guatemala, Colombia, Panama, Salvador, Mexico, the United States, France, Italy. This is the itinerary almost completed by two Italian cyclists, Giuseppe Fiore, of Pozzilli, Campobasso, and Luigi Cuneo, of Turin, who are somewhere in these parts at the present writing. They are the first Italians to have completed a bicycle tour of the three Americas, on Italian bicycles. Fiore is 31 and Cuneo is 24. The two young men have had enough adventures to fill several volumes.

Miscellaneous

An aged manuscript written by a friend of Columbus and describing the life and travels of the great navigator has been brought to this country by Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, one of the world's foremost collectors. The manuscript is important in that it reveals much



Christopher Columbus, a marble bust executed by Attilio Piccirilli

hitherto unknown information concerning Columbus's life. Among other things, it fixes the birthplace of the discoverer at Milan, and not at Genoa, as it has been generally accepted, and it describes Columbus as having been a book dealer in Andalusia.

The author of the manuscript was Adres Bernaldez, born in 1450 at Fuentes de Leon, Spain, and apparently he was a close friend of Columbus. The book is entitled "The story of Christopher Columbus and the boat with which he crossed the ocean in order to discover the Indies, where there is gold to be found."

A 5-year-old Italian boy of Lockport, N. Y., Caspar J. Rotundo, is a descendent of George Washington, on his mother's side, according to his parents' statements. His mother is the daughter of Mrs. Bertha Lindner Teutschman, who was the daughter of Mrs. Aggie Rolfe Lindner and the niece of Charles Gilbert Rolfe, who was the first white child born in California. Although all this was formerly known, it was only recently that an official notice of the family tree of the Rolfe family was inserted in the Pioneer's Society Bulletin of San Bernardino, California, which indisputably confirms, according to the Teutschmans, that the Rolfe family was descended from that of Washington.

Roger Q. Williams (Ruggiero Guglielmi) the famous Italian-American aviator, who last year with a companion flew to Rome from this country, last month completed a sensationally accurate flight from New York to Bermuda and back without a stop. He made the trip in 17 hours and 8 minutes and it was the first time such a trip had ever been made, it being quite a feat to find a spot in the ocean as he did.

Count Mellani, Italian Consul at Los Angeles, last month talked with Premier Mussolini by means of a radio hook-up with Italy, while on board a giant passenger plane circling over Los Angeles.

Dr. Oreste Russo, of Williamsbridge, N. Y., president of the Society of the Native Sons of Williamsbridge, was stationed at Carlisle Barracks, Carlisle, Pa., this past month as an officer of the U. S. Army Medical Reserves.

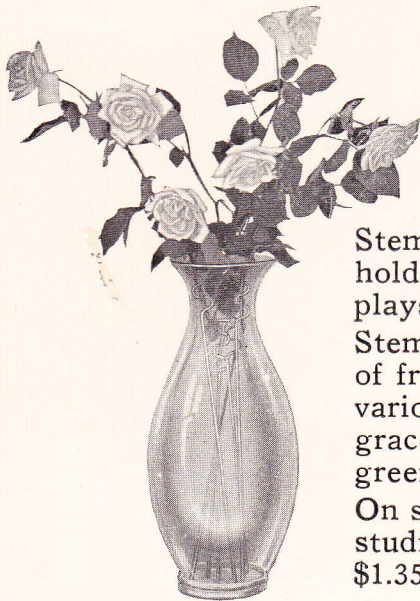
A prize of \$100 offered by the New York Automobile Club for information leading to the arrest of hit-and-run drivers has been won by J. C. Gentile, of 710 Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn. Gentile, having seen such an accident, leaped into another car, pursued the driver, and caught and held him till a policeman arrived.

W. O. McGeehan, sports columnist of the New York Herald-Tribune, who returned last month from a five-months automobile trip through Europe and Northern Africa, reported that of all the countries he had visited, Italy was the most desirable.

Twelve marbles champions of various sections of Westchester County, N. Y., met in Rye, N. Y., recently for a final contest to decide the winner of the Westchester title. Rocco Fraioli, 12 years old, was cheered when he won the loving cup donated by a group of county newspapers. The runner-up was Albert Giuseppe, 13, of Ossining.

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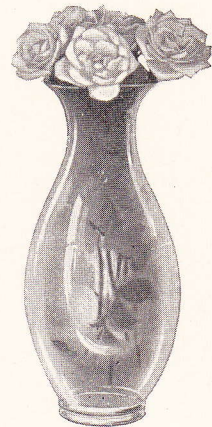
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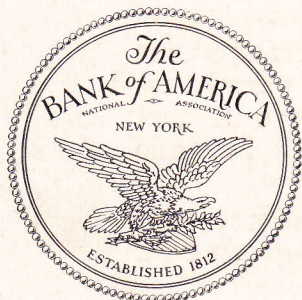
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