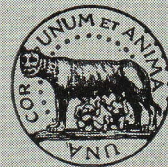


# ATLANTICA

THE ITALIAN MONTHLY REVIEW



JANUARY  
1931

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*With Beltrami at the Head-  
waters of the Mississippi*

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*Roman Banquets*

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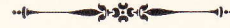
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## In Coming Issues of ATLANTICA . . . . .

**EDWARD CORSI's** article, "Unemployment and the Italians," came in too late for publication in this issue. It will be contained in our February number, in which

**PROFESSOR PREZZOLINI** will continue to write on various aspects of current Italian literature. Also included in the February issue will be

**MERRYLE STANLEY RUKEYSER's** authoritative article on finance and investments, which is a subject of absorbing interest at the present time.

**GIOVANNI SCHIAVO** has prepared an unusual and interesting article on the many Italian names to be encountered in American geography, together with a historical background.

### OTHER ARTICLES WILL INCLUDE

**Rossetti's Influence in Art** ..... **Julia W. Wolfe**

Of all his acquaintances, Ruskin thought that Rossetti had done the most to "raise and change the spirit of modern art."

**The Wall Street of Old Rome** ..... **John A. White**

This article, describing how the Romans used to invest in securities even as we do today, shows that a stock exchange is nothing new.

**Venice, the City of Golden Dreams** ..... **Carter W. Blair**

The fascinating beauty and charm of one of the most picturesque cities in the world is captured in this interpretive sketch of the modern Venice.

BESIDES OTHER ARTICLES AND FEATURES, ATLANTICA will continue the varied and interesting departments contained in this issue. You can't afford to miss the next or any other issue.

# Atlantica's Observatory

The address of His Excellency Ambassador De Martino at Nutley, N. J., on December 14th, is of special import to Italians in America.

"It is idle and superfluous," he said, "to repeat that the Italian Government approves that those Italians who have come here to settle, become an integrant part of this country, good and loyal citizens of the United States, and that they be at all times a source of honor to the glorious American flag.

"At the same time we say to them: remember your country of origin and be proud of her, a country which has given humanity a contribution of which no other nation in the world can boast."

Later in his address His Excellency elaborated on a concept which he had sketched in his Boston address, as contained in the November issue of ATLANTICA:

"No one denies that individualism is an incentive to genius and everybody recognizes the genius of the Italians, but such individualism is dangerous if it is made to stand for the negation of discipline at times when, and in fields in which, discipline is a beneficial force and a virile virtue of peoples and groups. Now against such degeneration of individualism we intend to, and we must, rise."

Mr. Henry Kittredge Norton, a writer on foreign affairs and the author of several books, including one on China, expatiates on dictators in the *New York Times* for December 14th.

"Mussolini is Mussolini," says Mr. Norton, "because in balance he appeals to the Italian people as the most available leader toward the most desirable ends."

So far so good. At last some people in this country are coming to realize that Mussolini governs because the Italians want him to lead them.

Yet in his weekly "Background of Foreign Affairs" which appeared in the *New York Herald-Tribune* of the same date, Mr. Nor-

ton displays a tremendous ignorance of Italian economics and a naivete astonishing for an experienced writer. After mentioning the absurd report that Italian workers have suggested the gruesome alternative of bread or "the head of Mussolini," Mr. Norton states:

"Mussolini's record would indicate that he would not be reluctant to play the old game of a foreign



At Geneva: Peace, in idyllic dreams, and in hard reality.

—From "Il 420" of Florence

war to allay domestic discontent. Defeat abroad is preferable to revolution at home."

This is not the first time that Mr. Norton has shown his incompetence to deal with Italian affairs. Students of international relations would do well to consult Mr. Norton's book "Back of War" (New York, 1928), especially the chapter on Italy, if they want to test his acquaintance with Italian conditions. In that chapter Mr. Norton wrote that in 1914 Italy was undecided as to whether to enter the field on the side of the Allies or on that of the Central Powers!

We humbly suggest to Mr. Norton that he stick to Chinese affairs. There are too many people in New York who are well posted on Italian conditions.

Judge William Clark's ruling that the 18th Amendment was uncon-

stitutionally adopted and is therefore invalid, is not new. In fact, it brings added emphasis to the claims of Joseph Battaglia of New York concerning the unconstitutional aspects of the Volstead Act. A year or so ago, Mr. Battaglia published a lengthy pamphlet outlining *The Unconstitutionality of the Volstead Act, with a Substitution Plan* which has not received the attention it deserves. It is too long to be summarized here, but it is sufficient to say that his line of reasoning, to the lay mind, appears to be not unlike that of Judge Clark. With the nation's interest aroused as to what the Supreme Court's decision will be, interested citizens would do well to acquaint themselves with both Judge Clark's decision and Mr. Battaglia's views on the subject.

These idealistic souls who, ostrich-like, maintain that there is no discrimination in this country against aliens, but that opportunity in this land of the free is open to all, are referred to the January issue of *The South Atlantic Quarterly*, in which Mr. Harold Fields, executive director of the National League for American Citizenship, makes known the results of a nation-wide survey of employment qualifications for more than 2,000,000 employees.

The outstanding feature of this report is the refusal of industrialists to employ aliens and of many labor unions to admit them to membership so that they may qualify to earn their bread and butter. Another startling fact is that about 250,000 aliens are coming to this country every year, able to work at good jobs, but who "are unaware that in large measure the only positions open to them are those of the most menial and unskilled tasks." A glaring example of how this affects our unemployment problem was afforded recently when, according to Mr. Fields, no street cleaners were obtainable in a city near New York because all those who applied were aliens. The result was an increase in the number of men looking for work while

vacancies went begging. This discrimination, therefore, is not confined to private employers and trade unions, but extends also to municipal, State and Federal bureaus and departments.

Such a practice is not only deplorable and disgraceful; it constitutes, in the real sense of the term, "playing politics at the expense of human misery."

The distortion of so-called unbiased news emanating from Italy in the American press has been good-naturedly brought into high relief by no less a personage than the American Ambassador to Italy, Mr. John Garrett.

Some time ago, the Ambassador and Mrs. Garrett entertained Premier Mussolini at their home in Rome. Nothing unusual in that. But what made editors gleeful was the report that, to insure safety, the Ambassador had had armed



Join the Movement and Knock Out the "Un—"

—Morris for Adams Service

secretaries hiding furtively behind potted palms, servants equally well equipped, and bodyguards scattered judiciously about. The guests were unaware of all this, and the affair passed off without any untoward incident.

When a friend of the Garretts, in this country, read the item, and congratulated them on having entertained Mussolini, the following cable was sent in reply:

*Except for revolvers risks servants secretaries potted palms corners and six-shooters the article is a tissue of truth stop Merry Christmas.*

John and Alice Garrett.

Will American editors believe their own Ambassador? Perhaps they will hereafter scrutinize sensational stories from Italy with a little more of that much-needed editorial scepticism.

"What do I think of the foreign-

er and of the part he plays in our crime? How many alien criminals are there in New York? You will have to wait for answers until I have figures to talk about."

Thus, according to the *New York Herald Tribune* of Dec. 24, Police Commissioner Mulrooney of New York answered the many inquiries made by reporters about foreign criminals in our midst.

If all the writers and orators who indiscriminately place the blame for our crime waves on the foreigners in America would follow Commissioner Mulrooney's example and would look up the official statistics on the subject, much nonsense about the aliens in this country would be avoided.

The annual report of the Bureau of Naturalization for the year ending June 30, 1930, reveals that applications for citizenship fell from 280,645 in 1929 to 62,138 in 1930. According to Mr. Harold Fields, head of the National League of American Citizenship, the decline can be attributed to a large extent to the increase in the fees, which immigrants have not been able to pay in a period of depression such as we have been undergoing for the past 18 months.

Today it costs a man \$20 and in some cases \$25 to apply for first papers. It is astonishing that in a country which owes its progress to the loyalty and industriousness of its immigrants, such high bars should be set up against them.

And yet people often wonder why some immigrants should have erroneous conceptions of American ideals and institutions!

Senator Vandenberg of Michigan provided a graphic argument recently against the ridiculous proposal that alien courts be excluded from the census figures on which reapportionment of seats in the House are to be based. Not only is this plan unconstitutional, but, more to the point, figures were produced by Senator Vandenberg which showed that states with the largest alien populations also have the largest percentages of voting citizens, an extremely significant fact. Thus New York, with aliens comprising 9% of the population, has a voting population of 35% of the total count, while South Carolina, with only a few aliens, has a voting population of 4%.

Where now are those who claim that aliens as a whole do not desire citizenship?

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## Books In Review

*VERGIL'S PRIMITIVE ITALY*, by Catherine Saunders. 226 pages. New York: Oxford University Press. \$3.00.

THE author's purpose in this monograph has been to test the accuracy of Vergil's picture of primitive Italy by the results of archaeological exploration and by the testimony of ancient literature. It is of interest primarily for students of Vergil; the layman will hardly be interested in the scholarly way in which the text of Vergil has been linked up with actual fact as now known.

The writing of this book was begun in 1925 at the American Academy in Rome, and, appropriately enough, it has been published in this, Vergil's bimillenary year.

*OUR CHANGING MORALITY*, a symposium. Edited by Freda Kirchwey. 249 pages. New York: Albert and Charles Boni (Bonibooks) 50c.

THAT our moral concepts are changing is an acknowledged fact, but whether for the better or the worse is another matter, the springboard of myriad discussions and debates. This book is a compilation of opinions on sex, marriage, ethics, and kindred subjects, distinguished by the fame and authority of its contributors, who include Bertrand Russell, Arthur Garfield Hays, Joseph Wood Krutch, Floyd Dell, Ludwig Lewisohn, and quite a few others.

Though action usually precedes codes of action, still, says the editor in her preface "along the way guidance and interpretation are deeply needed, if only to take the place of the pious imprecations of those who fear life and hate the dangers and uncertainties of thought and emotion." For its price, this book is a bargain.

*RECONSTRUCTING INDIA*, by Edward Thompson. Illustrated. New York: Lincoln Mac Veagh, The Dial Press. \$4.00.

THE Indian question, which sprang into such prominence last summer through Mahatma Gandhi's policy of passive resistance, is still a burning one. The recently opened Round Table Conference at London has served to bring the question once more to the

fore.

Edward Thompson, an authority on matters Indian, gives, in this book, the history of Indian agitation for self-government, culminating in the present revolt under Gandhi, an analysis of India's problem, and a final plea for dominion status as the only way out. Probably, in the cold light of reason, this is the only way out, but there is Great Britain to consider.

The author says in his preface: "The least thing that is happening is that the British Empire is changing before our eyes, and is passing through its greatest test in the memory of man. It is being decided whether East and West shall lay their long feud to rest, and an Asiatic nation be received as an equal partner by a Western Power." It is truly a tremendous test, but Great Britain has faced many such before, and surmounted them.

*THE TALKIES*, by Arthur E. Krows. Illustrated. New York: Henry Holt & Co. \$2.00.

THIS book on the talkies will not interest those who care only for the movies they see, and the featured players, and whether their companion is enjoying the picture, and whether they will be able to get good seats. Briefly, this is a description of the technical processes attendant upon this newest of the arts. The talking picture is the most complicated art man has ever devised. No single man's handiwork is outstanding in it; it is the combined and necessarily co-operative work, often of hundreds of different people and personalities. And herein is set down the machinery involved in the production of a talking picture.

*OPEN ALL NIGHT*, by Paul Morand. 198 pages. New York: Albert & Charles Boni (Bonibooks) 50c.

PAUL MORAND'S most well-known book in this country is "New York." The present book is really a collection of short stories and tales, all of a foreign, exotic character—"The Catalonian Night," "The Roman Night," "The Turkish Night," "The Six-Day Night," "The Hungarian Night," and "The Baltic

Night." Like Pierre Mille of France, the author is known for the strange, lingeringly exotic quality of his stories—they seem so foreign and unreal, and they mostly are.

*IMPROVE YOUR MEMORY*, or, Concentration the Key to Mental Mastery. By Bertrand Lyon. 252 pages. Boston: Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. \$2.50.

THIS is essentially a sane, sensible and practical book which avoids purely theoretical discussions of little real value. Professor Lyon bases his whole course on three great principles: Concentration, Association, Repetition, and develops each one so as to aid those who would have their memories strengthened, and who would not? It is certainly a useful book, and one cannot but find some morsel of thought to meditate over and take advantage of. Prof. Lyon is also the author of "Practical Public Speaking."

*MAN AND SOCIETY*, An Introduction to Sociology. By Francis J. Haas, Ph.D. The Century Catholic College Texts. 456 pages. New York: The Century Company.

THIS is one of those comprehensive college textbooks that attempts to cover the whole field of sociology, and must therefore, realizing the immensity of the task, be subtitled "An Introduction to Sociology." The vastness of the subject matter can be realized by a glance at a few of the chapter headings, all greatly sub-divided: The Origin of Man; Human Personality; Rights and Duties; Justice; Charity and Equity; History of the Family; Functions of the Family; Origin and Functions of the State; Property—Historical Development; Social Foundations of Private Ownership; the Problem of Wages; and the Problems of the Farm.

The contents and arrangement of the text are the outgrowth of eight years of college class work on the part of the author at Marquette University and St. Francis Seminary. The effect of this is evident in the summary at the beginning of each chapter and the review questions at the end. Yet it can be of profit to others besides college students.

# ATLANTICA

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*COSTANTINO BELTRAMI*

*the discoverer of the source of the Mississippi  
River*



# The World's Dilemma

by A. O. Olivetti

Editorial Writer for Arnaldo Mussolini's "Popolo d'Italia" of Milan.

SOMETIMES I think that the inhabitants of the planet Mars or of some other star near us are able to see and hear, and that they take delight, with their latest model telescope and some form of powerful radio, in manifesting curiosity as to what is going on in this lower world of ours. If that is the case, they must certainly marvel at the intense disorder now rampant on our planet, where there is no nation that is tranquil, while a great upheaval is throwing all its peoples into endless conflict.

If in fact we are not actually waging real war at present, there is in the air the expectancy of new and tremendous conflicts, and civil wars are occupying, besides the Far East, the entire continent of South America, while India is virtually in rebellion, and Bolshevism, which constitutes another war, is dominating Russia and a great part of Asia. Economic depression is permeating everywhere, not sparing even the wealthiest nations, while it is reducing the poorest to extreme straits. World unrest is more extensive than the World War, for today there are no neutral nations. Nor can there possibly be any, considering the interdependence of markets and the substantial unity of international economy.

Among such a vast confusion one can just discern, among the tumultuously-operating forces, a few clear and precise governmental concepts, endowed with a consciousness of their own

and an autonomous will. We will not attempt to enumerate more than the following: Russian Bolshevism, German nationalism, and Italian Fascism. The other motives and trends of our times are fragmentary, the remains of war and peace, torn up from the historic soil wherein new events mature, and this is probably the reason for the irrationality that surrounds them.

THERE are, in the social body as well as the human, crises that are given outlet after sanity and a normal existence has been reborn: other crises, on the contrary, cannot attain their logical solutions—their pathological processes perpetuate themselves. Malignant tumors spread and propagate themselves: the fundamental disease is not resolved, and an uncertain and fatal situation assumes an aspect of continuity amid the palpitations of partial crises.

The War was provoked by imperialisms in conflict, whether it be admitted or not, and decided at the last hour by the most plundering and mercantile of them, that of the United States. But the Allies fought the war in the name of Democracy. Here is the original evil, the fundamental difference between the promises and their fulfillment, between the spirit of the war and its conclusion, between rhetorical programs and the treaties of peace. Democracy, which had not been able to bring about the prem-

ises of its program for almost a century of unopposed dominion, could not succeed in giving a single stable asset to the world that had just issued from a bloody war. This contrast of principles with reality, of even the vague interpretations of principles themselves, is sufficient to determine the present situation, which corresponds to a lack of will, of ideas, of command. Not only does this occur in the relations between peoples, but also in the relations between the various social classes. It is not, in truth, possible to have a lasting peace between nations that have been made immensely wealthy, and others that have been made immensely poor, when the poverty of the latter determines in turn the general crisis in consumption, reduces the number of purchasers, and renders sterile the wealth of the former. The same applies as between nations oversupplied with colonies and mandates wrested from defeated peoples, and other nations deprived of every breath of life, of every outlet for goods, of every direct source of raw materials, colonies, and population. Not even the solution of nationalistic problems was had, for they are germinating and being born again on all sides. Wilson's famous decision seems to many peoples today to have been an atrocious piece of irony. The aims of the War were all falsified, corrupt, devious; and thus the old problems still loom threateningly, aggravated by

the immense destruction of wealth and the moral crisis that followed the war, as well as by the artificial and radical territorial re-distribution and ill-adjusted expedients of an international character. Everything remains to be done, everything is still pending, everything is threatening for the future, with the tragic and aggravating addition that there is gone all faith in that which before the war appeared to be firm hopes for readjustment and equilibrium. Who now believes any longer in the rosy and iridescent promises of Democracy, and who, after the Soviet experiment, even believes in the possibility of socialistic regimes? Even those who defend them no longer have faith in them, so that we see democracies like the United States and France becoming excessively imperialistic and militaristic, and the Socialist parties, as in Germany, becoming the strongest supporters of order as against social revolution!

**I**N this boiling mess confused and elementary forces are being mixed, unchained and badly held in by an ephemeral and incoherent solution, while there is lacking any idealistic force whatever to point out a way or an end suitable as an outlet, or which appears capable of providing a solution.

Capitalistic society, according to the forecasts of Karl Marx, had developed forces which at a certain point it could no longer withhold, and this upsetting of equilibrium was the World War. But this, in turn, if it was fought by the Germans with an idea, a logic, a program that would have created a world order out of their victory, even if it was that of the Kaiser, was instead fought by the Allies in the name of those same principles which had already demonstrat-

ed themselves powerless to establish a civilization in Europe and the world. With the aggravating addition that, under the Wilsonian surface, there was supercapitalistic reality, the wild beast with its many jaws unsatiated by international speculation, which rejoices in anarchy, blood and destruction, and which has only a normal and peaceful world economy to fear.

**U**NDER these conditions the War could only have ended in the reversal of its own principles, in exasperation, and not in the suppression of the very causes that had motivated it. Hardly had the war ended than we saw that species of collective folly, that orgy of speculation which ended by upsetting not only all the normal criteria of values in ordinary economy, but also all the moral values of the nations.

After which, is there anyone who still marvels at the crisis? We would be surprised if there had not been one! And it is an incurable crisis. The idea of an economic Locarno among the nations is still more idiotic than the infamous political Locarno. A disease so widespread and organic cannot be suppressed unless its sources of infection are suppressed. The crisis, above all, is political in its causes, and only with the revision of the treaties, or rather of the false and bastardized results of the war, can we arrive at a new order which will save Europe and the world. The purely economic causes of the crisis are secondary; at its bottom are to be found the immediate political causes. To this category belongs the absence from the world markets of Russia, China and India, constituting one-half of the human race, the distress in Germany, the industrial ruin of Switzerland, the financial precipice toward

which Spanish and Polish money are headed, Roumania's coma, and the revolts in Palestine, in Egypt, and in South America. And it is also a social and institutional crisis, with English and American unemployment, the discrediting of parliamentary systems, the impotence of socialism, and the exasperating of all ravished and unsatisfied nationalisms. The war debts are oppressing all peoples like a strait-jacket.

With the funds for consumption and imports cut off, the producing and exporting countries, in turn, are left with the useless wealth of their goods unsold. The United States is undergoing the most serious depression in its history. It is like King Midas, who obtained from God the mortal gift of being able to change to gold everything he touched, but who, through that very gift, died of hunger.

**U**NDER present conditions, with the widespread fear of a new war, capital is not being loaned for new investments, and it is being used for lack of revenue. Hunger, want and the general poverty of a new economic Middle Ages are on the horizon.

The only remedies to this universal folly are political justice among peoples, institutional revolution, and social justice within the nations.

The Italy that won the War has indicated the revolutionary formula destined to restore the world. Firm and well-disciplined, she awaits the hour of recognition. Her Mazzinian mission among the nations is in the course of development.

Either we attain revision of the treaties and the corporative reconstruction of the economic world, or we approach, with steadily increasing acceleration, a new state of barbarism.

# With Beltrami at the Headwaters of the Mississippi River

By Giovanni Schiavo

“**C**E qui a le plus conspire contre mes volumes c'est, primo, la rage des Americains qui, comme me disait le General Lafayette lui meme, ne me pardonneront jamais d'avoir su faire, tout seul, ce que leurs nombreuses et puissantes expeditions avaient tenté en vain.”\*

Thus, under date of February 17, 1836, Giacomo Costantino Beltrami was writing from Heidelberg, in Germany, to Monsieur de Monglave, permanent secretary of the Historical Institute in Paris. The volumes to which he was referring were: “La decouverte des sources du Mississippi et de la Riviere Sanglante, etc.” published in New Orleans in 1824 and “A Pilgrimage in Europe and America, leading to the discovery of the sources of the Mississippi and Bloody Rivers,” 2 volumes, London, 1828.

In both works (the second volume of the “Pilgrimage” is but a translation of “La decouverte etc.”) Beltrami puts forth his claims to the discovery of the source of the Mississippi river.

## *An Adventurous Life*

Giacomo Constantino Beltrami was born at Bergamo in

\*“What has conspired most against my volumes is, in the first place the anger of the Americans who, as General Lafayette told me, will never forgive my having been able to do, all by myself, what their numerous and powerful expeditions had attempted in vain.”

1779, the last but two of 17 children.

Early in his life he distinguished himself as a chancellor

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*Major Taliaferro, whom Beltrami joined at St. Louis, was the descendant of one of four brothers, John, Lawrence, James and Francis Taliaferro, who emigrated from Genoa, Italy, to England in 1632, and, after five years in London, crossed the Atlantic and landed with other emigrants at Jamestown, about the year 1637 or shortly thereafter. (The Auto-biography of Major Lawrence Taliaferro, Minnesota Historical Collections Vol. 6, page 189-255.) The Taliaferro family has given many illustrious sons to American life.*

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of the department of Justice at Parma and Udine, later becoming a judge at Macerata. In 1814 when he was about to be promoted to the presidency of the Court of Forli he resigned and retired at Filottrano.

In 1815 with the fall of Napoleon, whose follower he was,—he was only 36 years of age then—he was compelled to leave his home. He settled in Florence where he became a friend of the Countess D'Albany, so well known to students of Alfieri and Foscolo, who interceded for his return to Filottrano, a town particularly dear to Beltrami, since the Countess Giulia Medici-Spada, to whom he was greatly

attached, lived there.

In October, 1821, Beltrami's “promenades” through Europe and America began. France, Belgium, Germany, England, were the countries which he first visited, finally sailing for the United States in November 1822. He landed at Philadelphia three months later.

From Philadelphia, Beltrami went to other American cities, including Baltimore, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis. It was at St. Louis, while he was planning to go down the river to New Orleans, that he met the officers of a military mission headed towards Fort St. Anthony (now Fort Snelling, near Minneapolis). It was headed by General Clark, a brother of the famous George Rogers Clark and had among its members Major Lawrence Taliaferro. Beltrami received permission to join the Mission and with it he travelled to the Falls of St. Anthony, where they arrived on April 30, 1823.

At Fort St. Anthony Beltrami remained for about two months, exploring the surrounding country, and especially becoming acquainted with the Indians, who were later to prove of valuable assistance to him. On July 7, he joined a military mission headed by Major Stephen H. Long which was going towards the Northwest.

Together they marched along the St. Peter River, reaching

Lake Traverse on the 26th. At Pembina, in North Dakota, near the Canadian border, Beltrami apparently had some differences with Major Long and left the party. The real nature of the differences between the two men is not known.

**M**AJOR LONG in his official account of the expedition has only one reference to "an Italian whom we met at Fort St. Anthony and who attached himself to the expedition and accompanied us to Pembina. He has recently published a book entitled 'La decouverte des sources du Mississippi, etc.' which we notice merely on account of the fictions and misrepresentations." The above reference appeared as a note, and was signed S. H. L., the major's initials.

Beltrami, in his pamphlet, "To the Public of New York and of the United States," published in 1825, has the following passage: "At Philadelphia, the editor of the National Gazette, the friend of Major Long (whom all the world knows so well) has prostituted truth, evidence, and the good sense of the public, to the necessity, which he cannot resist, of being malicious and rude."

At any rate, at Pembina Beltrami sold his horse (Major Taliaferro's horse), and, accompanied by two Indians and a "bois brule," on the 9th of August he plunged into the wilderness. He soon reached the Thief river, at the confluence of the Red Lake river, where the Indians refused to proceed and left him alone.

"I tremble every time," wrote Beltrami, "when I think upon the terrible situation in which my savage guides left me; and I feel with pride, that I have been more than human in not trembling then."

Alone, without knowledge of

the country, with scanty provisions, Beltrami carried on, paddling his birch canoe. But as he was inexperienced at paddling, the canoe upset, drenching all his provisions.

He decided then to proceed in "Chinese style," as he said, or by towing his canoe behind.

He had gone alone for four days when he fortunately met a party of Indians, one of whom he persuaded to take him to Red Lake. They arrived there on August 19. By canoe he then proceeded to what is now known as Mud Lake, and finally, on the 28th, he reached a small lake, which he called Lake Julia, in honor of the Countess Medici-Spada, and which he pronounced to be the real source of the Mississippi River.

**B**ELTRAMI'S nature is revealed by his description of the event: "Oh! What were the thoughts which passed through my mind at this most happy and brilliant moment of my life. The shades of Marco Polo, of Columbus, of Americus Vesputius, of the Cabots, of Verazani, of the Zenos and various others appeared present and joyfully assisting at the high and solemn ceremony, and congratulating themselves on one of their countrymen having, by new and successful researches, brought back to the recollection of the world the inestimable services which they had themselves conferred on it by their own peculiar discoveries, by their talents, achievements and virtues."

#### *The Return to Civilization*

Covered with animal skins sewed with animal sinews, with the bark of a tree as a hat, hungry and tired, Beltrami resumed his march towards civilization, assisted by some Indians who took him safely to Fort Snelling. On

October 3, he sailed on a boat for New Orleans, arriving on December 13. In that city he published his first book "La decouverte" in 1824. The narrative is in form of letters, in which he describes his adventures as well as his observations of Indian and American life. The letters are addressed to Madame La Comtesse Compagnoni, nee Passeri.

On April 28, 1824, Beltrami sailed for Mexico, but he returned to Philadelphia in May, 1825 to find that 400 copies of his book had been kept from circulation and that a campaign against his person and his writings was being waged in many papers of the country. Some publications, however, extolled his work. The New Orleans Commercial Advertiser, for example, in its issue of July 25, 1824 compared him almost to Columbus.

From Philadelphia, Beltrami went to New York, where he published his pamphlet "To the Public of New York and of the United States, by the author of 'The discovery of the sources of the Mississippi' G. C. Beltrami, member of many Academies, December, 1825."

**I**N 1828 he published in London his 2 volumes "The Pilgrimage." In 1829 he settled in Paris, living there for five years. In 1834 he was at Heidelberg, but in 1837 he returned to his home at Filottrano, where he died on January 6, 1855.

During his life, Beltrami received many honors. He was made a member of many academies and learned societies. In 1834 he represented the Historical Institute of France at the Scientific Congress of Stuttgart, "as one of the most honorable and distinguished of that scientific association."

He was a friend of Lafayette, and many other notables of his day. Chateaubriand acknowledged in his "Voyage en Amerique" that his descriptions of the northern regions of America have been based on Beltrami's description. James Fenimore Cooper obtained some of his material from Beltrami's books.

Major Taliaferro wrote of him: "He was six feet high, of commanding appearance—proud of bearing and quick of temper—high spirited but always the gentleman."

Warren Upham, in the first volume of "Minnesota in Three Centuries" calls him "Perhaps the most picturesque and unique figure in the series of many explorers of the area of Minnesota."

#### *Beltrami's Claims*

Beltrami had good reasons to complain of the reception accorded to his explorations both in this country and in Europe. It sounds incredible, indeed, that forty years after his death a man who never met him, who never had any personal knowledge of his character, with the exception of what he had read in books and magazine articles, should have entertained a feeling of bitterness against him and done his best to discredit him.

**I**N 1893, Mr. J. V. Brower published a book entitled "The Mississippi River and Its Source," in which he made known the results of a survey conducted for account of the Minnesota Historical Society. It is on the strength of the investigations of Mr. Brower that today the Lake Itasca basin is considered to be the ultimate reservoir of the Mississippi and that consequently, Henry R. Schoolcraft is known as the discoverer of the source of the river.

Mr. Brower's allusions to

Beltrami are the least flattering. Fully ignorant of the literary life of Europe, he maliciously states that Beltrami "entered into relations with the Countess D'Albany (Madame la Comtesse Compagni, nee Passeri (sic)), not his wife."

He depicts Beltrami as a "hero worshipper with but one hero, and that himself" who regretted "his own misfortunes and those of Italy, which seemed to prosper without his presence" and concludes: "Beltrami county has been inscribed upon the geography of Minnesota in honor of his memory, and singularly enough, the Itasca as well as the so-called Julian source are both situated within its limits."

What seems more singular, however, is the fact that within nine years of Mr. Brower's plaint, a new county, Clearwater county, was carved out of Beltrami county and, *singularly enough* should have included Itasca lake within its limits.

As against the partiality of Mr. Brower, however, one could mention the fair attitude throughout its many years of life of the Minnesota Historical Society and of several of its influential members, especially Mr. Alfred J. Hill and Mr. Warren Upham, who both wrote good accounts of Beltrami's life and explorations. Mr. Folwell, President emeritus of the University of Minnesota, also is fair to Beltrami in his "History of Minnesota."

But the real reason why Itasca lake and not Julia lake should be officially considered as the ultimate source of the Mississippi and Schoolcraft and not Beltrami as its discoverer is to be sought in the field of geography.

So far none of the accounts available in Italian about

Beltrami's explorations explains why the Julian source should be considered the real source. Nothing, indeed, has been done by Italians to defend Beltrami's contention, as against that of Schoolcraft, or Nicollet, Brower and others, in the technical field.

**B**ROWER'S survey, which is considered the last word on the matter, reached the conclusion that the Lake Itasca basin should be considered the ultimate source because it is there that there is formed the largest reservoir of water in the Upper Mississippi valley. In other words, according to Brower, one must follow the main water shed to its farthest source.

It is difficult, however, to establish what is the main water-shed. The Missouri River has a larger body of waters than the Mississippi above their junction. If the Missouri today is not known otherwise, it is because history has fixed its name, and not because of its water-shed.

Some geographers maintain that the source of a river is at the point most remote from its mouth, but if such were the case, the source of the Missouri River should be considered the source of the Mississippi because the former's source is more remote from the Gulf than Lake Itasca or Lake Julia.

Others, to give only one more theory, claim that "the sources of a river are those which are in a right line with its mouth, particularly when they issue from a cardinal point and flow to the one directly opposite."

That was the theory on which Beltrami fixed the source of the Mississippi at Lake Julia.

Lake Julia, when Brower started his investigation, was thought to be a lake without outlets. Indeed, he wrote,

"Beltrami reached such conclusions without even investigating whether the waters of Lake Julia, so-called, found their way into the Mississippi or not."

**B**UT Beltrami thought that the waters of Lake Julia, through the swampy grounds both north and south, formed the Red Lake River, which he called the Bloody River, through the Turtle Lake, and the Turtle River, which he called the Mississippi. In all maps of the upper Mississippi basin, the Turtle River appears to constitute the most northern tributary of the Mississippi and therefore, if the most northern affluent, as some geographers think, constitutes the main branch of a river, then the source of this affluent should be considered the source of the river. According to this theory, therefore, Beltrami was right in considering the source of the Turtle River as the source of the Mississippi. The name "Turtle" River was not given by nature. It was simply affixed by men.

Colonel Charles Whittlesey, who explored that region, wrote in 1866 (Minnesota Historical Collections, vol. II,) "Turtle Lake, at the head of Turtle River, which discharges into Cass Lake, is most northerly of the waters of the Mississippi.

"It seems to me that the largest branch forms a river and the heads of that branch constitute the sources."

"But another stream, somewhat larger than the Turtle River," to quote Mr. Upham, "was known to come from the west and southwest, and in 1832 Schoolcraft under instructions from the Government conducted an expedition up that stream which has ever since

been rightly considered the main Mississippi, to the lake at its head, which the Indians called Omushkos, that is, Elk Lake."

Both that stream and that lake were known to Beltrami. Indeed, he puts Lake Itasca, then known as Lake La Biche, on the map in his second volume of the "Pilgrimage," which was published in 1828, identifying it as "western sources of the Mississippi River." On page 257 of his "Decouverte" he wrote: "C'est la, a mon avis, qu'on peut fixer les sources occidentales du Mississippi." Which translated, appears in the "Pilgrimage" as "It is here, in my opinion, that we can fix the western sources of the Mississippi." (Vol. II, page 434.) And in his pamphlet "To the Public of New York, etc." he adds: "In these 9, 10, and 11 letters I have conducted the reader to the western source of the Mississippi." Brower acknowledges Beltrami's acquaintance with what is now known as Lake Itasca, in the following words: "Due credit is given Beltrami in placing upon his map "Doe Lake, west source of the Mississippi, afterwards named Itasca, though of its existence and name, General Cass' expedition of 1820 gave the first public information."

**A**S a matter of fact, General Cass, who was later Secretary of State under President Buchanan, simply knew about it, but never suspected that it was the western source of the Mississippi, otherwise he would have not turned his expedition back when he was only a few miles from it.

Beltrami, on the other hand, did not visit Lake Itasca, because he was convinced of the

theory that the most northerly source of a river should be considered the real source.

Mr. Warren Upham, apparently, is one of the very few people in the United States who has tried to give Beltrami due credit for his explorations. It was he, indeed, who in 1893 named an island, in Lake Agassiz, in honor of Beltrami.

Mr. Upham in his "Minnesota's Geographic Names," published as Volume 16 of the Minnesota Historical Society Collections, says of Beltrami: "The Italian explorer in 1823 of the most northern sources of the Mississippi," (page 34.)

In Minnesota Biographies, (Vol. 14 of the Minnesota Historical Society Collections) we read that Beltrami travelled to "Red Lake and the northernmost sources of the Mississippi and followed the course of that river to Fort Snelling."

In Appleton's Encyclopaedia of American Biography, Vol. 1, 1888, we read: "Beltrami ascended one of the principal sources."

But those are only a few instances. As a whole, Beltrami has received very little credit for his explorations. With the exception of a small village and a small island named in his honor, only Beltrami County remains to testify to the audacity of the lone Italian explorer. But even that county has been whittled away ever since it was organized in 1866.

Whether or not the real source of the Mississippi is at Lake Itasca or at Lake Julia it is for reliable geographers and surveyors to ascertain. Here we can only pay tribute to the courage, and self-denial, of a man who gave up the comforts of civilization to risk his life and to endure privations and sufferings of all sorts to add lustre to the name of his native country.

# Recent Italian Literature

by Giuseppe Prezzolini

YOU may try, but in vain, to find in my article a bond among the several books reviewed by me. It is a basket, not a bunch of flowers, that I intend to present; just a basket into which I shall gather the books I believe to be the most interesting for the reader. I am excluding from my article the idea of making a complete survey of the Italian literature of today. Before my mind are the American and the Italo-American reader and not my colleagues and friends (or foes) in Italy. I shall set aside many philosophical, literary, historical and scientific books, whose authors I highly appreciate and read with more enthusiasm or with greater profit than those I am reviewing. My spiritual being is half Italian, half American, and when my body is here in New York, often my soul leaps to Italy, and breathes the natal air. If my articles are to be useful to my American friends and readers, I must forget my temporary and sentimental leaps to Italy; I must remind myself of what an American or an Italian born and educated in America thinks, sees and feels.

Will I succeed in interpreting the desires of the next generation of Italians, beyond the Atlantic? I do not know, but be assured I shall try to do my utmost and I hope to receive from my readers some advice, or corrections, and even reproaches. Perhaps in this way, I shall gain some new friends among them. Not a few

friends have I made with whom friendship began with fighting!

Some day I shall discuss

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*Professor Giuseppe Prezzolini, Italy's foremost literary critic, Visiting Professor of Italian Literature at Columbia University, author himself of several books that have already become enduring literature, and at present Director of the Casa Italiana at Columbia University in New York, begins in this issue a monthly contribution to ATLANTICA on Italian life and letters. Professor Prezzolini was formerly Chief of the Information Section and the Literary Section of the Intellectual Co-operation Institute of the League of Nations at Paris.*

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what I think are the misunderstandings that arise between Italian authors and American readers, what the American reader expects from an Italian author, and what many Italian authors expect to find in the American public.

Enough now of general reflections. Let us get to the point: some good, readable Italian books.

I SHALL begin with Papini, who, accustomed as he is to playing tricks, has played one on us now by publishing a queer book, *Gog*, (Firenze, Vallecchi, 1931) instead of one on the orthodox *Life of the Virgin*, which we were told he was preparing.

This summer when he went

to his villa, perhaps he did not even know he was going to write such a book. But the book sought to be born, and it is now a strange baby infant, who screams and stamps his feet, protesting against the modern world. Any book of Papini's is always written against something or against someone. Even his *Life of Christ* was directed against the erudite, the rich, the rulers, against Renan, Nietzsche and Loisy, against the wise and the philosophers. This new book is aimed against the modern world, modern art, modern literature.

GOG is a large beast; half white man, half Moor; and richer than the richest American.

(Incidentally, I hope that modern European writers will put an end to caricaturing the American always as a millionaire. Perhaps the present economic depression and the award of the Nobel prize to Sinclair Lewis will finally persuade contemporary European writers that Babbitt really exists, and that Babbitt is only a prospective millionaire.)

Gog, this rich and powerful beast, stubborn, cruel, puffed up, seeking new things in the manner of a savage, and, similar to a sophisticated boy, soon dissatisfied with them, begins by creating an artificial Paradise in New York, having bought and destroyed one of the ugliest districts of Manhattan.

Finally, he becomes a hobo,

and goes from farm to farm of the poorest peasants of Tuscany, between the Arno and the Tiber, the region where St. Francis received the stigmata and Papini built a peaceful villa.

**B**ETWEEN these two extreme episodes, one sees passing all contemporary intellectual life, or better, the fashions and the schools of contemporary literature, art and philosophy. These are personified as types such as one finds in a cafe of Montparnasse or in a speak-easy of New York.

Gog goes through these experiences much as an African explorer goes through a forest of euphorbia, whose pungent milk scorches him at every step. I am not astonished that he should prefer to all these canned goods a slice of black bread given to him by a shepherdess in the Apennines.

This book has a peculiar characteristic: in its entire cast of forty characters there is no woman. The book is amusing, irritating, and notwithstanding the fact that it is at times false, at other times it is strikingly true. And what a comfort to find that Papini is not lost along the Semites and that he has again found the satirical and nostalgic vein, which is his best and most natural gift. In reality what is this Gog if not a rejuvenated edition of "The Failure," his greatest autobiographical work? I do not say that Gog is Papini, but I cannot restrain myself from finding in the queer and satirical experiences of Gog something of what has made for the greatness, and at the same time, the weakness of Papini; his dissatisfaction with reality, and his failure to find in this world something great, beautiful, or worth dedicating his life to, until, of course, he has returned to the Catholic faith.

This faith is in the background of Gog, but the lyric motif is in the foreground.

If the best anthologies and histories of contemporary Italian literature are consulted one finds that the first departure from D'Annunzio and his pagan, patriotic and grandiloquent poetry towards a new spirit and a new poetry was that of a poet who died very young of tuberculosis and who published his books at his own expense; and with a modesty and timidity foreign to the D'Annunzian generation, entitled them "Useless Little Book" and "Book for Sunday Evenings."

The poet who spoke in such a subdued tone and wrote only for his friends was Sergio Corazzini. He inaugurated the new Italian style (*lo stil nuovo Italiano*) which later was known as the "Twilight School."

One of his most intimate friends, also a poet, recounts today a singular experience—

one of the most beautiful and poetic of his youth—which resulted from the influence of the spirit of Corazzini. At the present time Fausto Maria Martini is a celebrated name in Italian literature, and even in America it was frequently heard when Belasco presented one of his dramas in New York, "Laugh, Clown, Laugh," which ran for two years.

**T**HE experience was a flight; a flight from where Sergio Corazzini could not live—from Rome and Italy—to a country diametrically opposed to Italy and antagonistic to the dreams of a poet—New York.

Fausto Maria Martini wrote "We land in New York" (*Si sbarca a New York*, Milano, Mondadori 1930) in order to live again this past episode.

This book is divided into two parts; the first tells about the group that gathered around Corazzini, of his hopes, his passions, his beautiful ingenious adventures, pure and idealistic.

The women that these poets loved were sisters, or rather dream figures. In contrast to the paganism and sensuality of the D'Annunzian School, these poets aspired to ethereal loves and pure affections. Someone has suggested that a new kind of sensuality (of a more exquisite quality) had appeared in Italy. This is a very keen observation. In every romantic impulse there is an incompletely developed form of sensuality, which, not finding its satisfaction in reality, realizes it in dreams. Freud studied this phenomenon from the medical point of view. To the critic it matters not that the foundation is sensual, if the art is pure.

To measure the abyss created by the war between the European generations, one need only glance at the first part of this book, an exact account of



Giovanni Papini



the way in which a group of artists spent their youth in Rome between 1900 and 1915; no sports, no politics, no adventure, no trips, no business or desire for gain. They inhabited a world of ideas. At their horizon there was only pure glory. Daily events assumed gigantic forms because of keen sensibilities.

IT may be difficult for a man of the present day, and especially in America, to have an idea of how a group of young Italians were able to live in such a rarified atmosphere, so far removed from the common contingencies of every day life. However if it is possible to form an idea of this kind of existence, this book, more than any other, will help do it.

The second part of the book recounts what took place in the New York of 1907 in the Italian immigrant quarter, at first in the home of a decadent poet who married an Italian of the lower classes, a woman of such energy as to direct some work in a down town bank; and later in the villa of a rich American woman, who, burdened by the care of an insane husband, a woman whose bed and whose heart are deserted, reaches the critical age without an affection. She hopes to find consolation in the poet who has fled from the Italic land, but the

ghost of the sisters loved in his preceding life comes between them.

Can this book be called a novel? I would hardly say yes. It is, rather, a section of life, an autobiography glimpsed across a veil of remembrances and poetry. It is a book full of delicacy, of tenderness and half tones, a book that would be greatly appreciated by the poet who was its inspiration, and of whose memory the book is full.

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*Achille Campanile — Agosto moglie mia non ti conosco. Romano. Milano, Treves, 1930.*

The title is a good intimation of the subject of the book. Without even a hint of logic, it is a series of humorous, unforeseen, purely arbitrary adventures. Very amusing. One is forced to laugh.

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*Fabio Tombari—La Vita. Milano, Mondadori, 1930.*

The romantic but not thrilling life of an Italian man of letters. Although this novel received a prize (there are now many literary prizes in Italy) the first book of Tombari, *Cronache di Frusaglia*, was much better, written in a queer original manner, with humour and a sort of earth spirit.

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*Giovanni Comisso — Giorni*

*di guerra. Milano, Treves, 1930.*

One of the best of the younger writers. These sketches and short stories of the war period are fresh and full of human feeling.

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*Corrado Alvaro — Gente in Aspromonte. Firenze, Le Monnier.*

Alvaro is considered a promising writer. These stories contain much psychology, Freudism, and studies of the interior life, but are almost always heavy and tiring.

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*Guido Milanese — Kaddish, Romanzo d'Israel. Roma, Stock, 1930.*

A best seller, a good book to take along on a trip. It is the story of the melodramatic and sentimental love of a young Jewish girl for an Italian marine officer, done in the manner of Guido da Verona. Background: the war on the sea, with Q ships and submarines.

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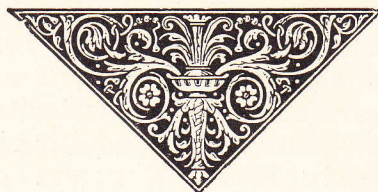
*Pietro Pancrazi — L'Esopo moderno. Firenze, Le Monnier.*

Only for those who like to smile at fine, subtle remarks and old, very old, tales.

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*Grazia Deledda — La Casa del poeta. Novelle, Milano, Treves, 1930.*

A collection of short stories. Not as good as her novels.





"After The Ball"  
by Ettore Tito

# An Italian Art Event

## The 18th Biennial Venetian Exhibition

By Arturo Lancellotti

THE main feature of this 18th Biennial Exhibition is, perhaps, the lack of any such thing. There is not even one of those retrospective exhibits which contributed so much to the popularization and diffusion of art in the late Ottocento, which were the gems of past exhibits; there is not even one of those rich personal exhibitions which guided us towards the appreciation of the best and least known Italian artists living, inasmuch as the exhibits of Tito and Modigliani—the only ones who are occupying two full rooms—are an almost useless repetition of both of them, for they have been widely advertised in Venice during the past two years. The whole, therefore, remains nothing else but the collective contribution of painters of the Vanguard School. The result is necessarily one of monotony, because the Vanguard School has a leaning towards the standardization of paintings and statues, while the Biennials have always distinguished themselves for their variety as

well as for their cultural aims. It is true that the older artists are fairly well represented, but in general, they give the im-

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*The Biennial Venetian Exhibition is the greatest art event offered by Italy, and is of considerable importance also for others besides Italians. It corresponds to the annual Carnegie Institute Exhibition held in this country in Pittsburgh. This critical article describing its salient features has been written especially for ATLANTICA by Mr. Lancellotti, author of many books and an eminent art critic.*

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pression of being much older than they are in reality, because of the large number of painters represented. Two years ago only a few invitations were sent out, omitting in certain instances, names of great renown; this year the opposite policy has been followed, by inviting almost anybody. From one extreme to the other. Is it then so difficult to follow the happy medium?

On the other hand, we do not mean to renew here the friction between Ottocento and Novecento. What we are interested in is solely the good Ottocento and the good Novecento. And with greater moderation in inviting the older artists and keener selection of the younger, the result would have been that of a varied exhibition, instructive and soothing, always alternated by retrospective and personal exhibits—just as the public desires it.

SO, Tito occupies one room and Modigliani another. Tito's room could not have been arranged in worse bad taste. The pictures are heaped without any judgment, in two and even three rows, with no relieving spaces, so that the first impression is that of entering a bazaar, where it is impossible to distinguish the ugly from the beautiful, what is excellent from what is bad. I cannot believe that this arrangement is due to Maraini, who has a renown for a judicious display. It would have been necessary

to exclude half of the paintings in order to exhibit the other half in a good light. For only by going near them can we appreciate the delicacy of certain canvases and particularly of some tiny sketches, in which Tito reveals himself as a true master. His luminous and airy painting, on a prevailing background of blue, yellow and red, was very familiar to us, and this wholesale re-exhibit has helped nobody. The same, with the negative addition that we see ugly works, can be said for Modigliani. Tito, at least, we behold always again with pleasure—but what was the idea of giving us about thirty paintings more, in addition to those we already saw four years ago, of a painter who never changes? No doubt, Modigliani had the soul of a true artist, as his correspondence shows. But he died before he could find his way, and, had it not been for the speculators, who, in the end, prey on these exhibits, all his work would have remained what it is: a preparation for a path that was not pursued because of his immature death.

**B**ETWEEN the two extremes of Tito and Modigliani there are all the other painters. Italians only, for this time, in the Palazzo reserved for Italy, no foreigners have been admitted, a good thing. For them, the various pavilions that rise opposite the Garden are enough. Let us begin with the Old Guard, which, like that of Napoleon, dies, but never surrenders. And it is well, for their characters are by now fixed, and any attempt to renovate themselves would probably result in hybrid works, no longer Ottocento, nor yet Novecento. The group is one crowded with well-known names, from Antonio Mancini to Aristide Sartorio, from Onorato Carlandi

to Paolo Ferretti, from Carlo Siviero to Norberto Pazzini, Amedeo Bocchi, and Giovanni Guerrini, from Emilio Notte to Domenico Colao, from Ugo Ortona to the Russian, Issupoff.



"Woman With Mirror"  
by Amleto Cataldi

These are the Roman artists, who live in Rome, even if, like Issupoff, they be foreigners. Among the nearest at the other extremity, then, we must take notice of Melis, Sobrero, Bertolotti, Barrera, Bepi Fabiani, Leonetta Cecchi Pieraccini, Cucchiari, Capogrossi, Donghi Santagata, Mario Bocchelli and Arturo Checchi.

The Venetians, both old and new, are quite a few. They extend from the harmonious greys and greens of Beppe Ciardi to the luminous fishermen's houses of Zanetti Zilla, from Castagnora to Gino Parin. The Venetians who paint with the most modern touches are followers of Cadornin, who, in his fourteen exhibited works, exaggerates decorative characteristics, and yet at the

same time demonstrates how the fundamental canons of painting can be reconciled with a modern vision of life.

Next to Cadornin there are two other artists of a decorative modernity, who present us with crowded groups of works: Novati and Sacchi. The still forms and qualities of the former do not please us, but two canvases alone of the latter would assure us of his quality.

Painters from Lombardy and Piedmont are represented to a lesser degree. But there are not absent from the Old Guard the works of Leonardo Bazzaro, Giacomo Grosso, Amisani, Cairati, Alberto Martini, Fiumi, Giuseppe Carazzi and many others.

More numerous are the Lombards and Piedmontese of the newer school, beginning with Casorati. Felice Casorati is a phenomenal painter. He has abandoned his initial simplicity, and has reached, after many evolutions, a painting that always reveals intelligence and a picturesque temperament, but which is not always clear as to what it wants to say or become. In his paintings there is a feeling for composition that is truly agreeable, but which is also, not only artificial, but also vague and indefinite, from which it cannot be predicted where the author will end up. Certainly, however, in this group of paintings, the most interesting are the family in *Primavera* and the two nude women in *April*. With Casorati are two others, Mario Sironi and Carra.

**H**OW much more powerful is Achille Funi in his feminine figures and Aldo Carpi in the classical, well-composed *Famiglia* and in his *Self-Portrait*! And here is Saliotti with some vivid flowers, a portrait of a girl, and an airy, luminous street along the sea. Saliotti is indeed one of the

most agreeable and notable painters in this group. But Tosi and Ubaldo Oppi are close behind him.

Thus we reach the Piedmontese Vanguard. Very good indeed. Frisia, Chessa, Galante and Menzio stand out in relief and head the group. Frisia expresses with vividness, among other things, the Piazzozzo di San Marco; Chessa has some good still-lives; Galante (Nicola) is of a simplicity that makes him appear almost poor and barren; and Menzio depicts some interesting masculine and feminine types.

**E**VEN Tuscany does not lack its group, not the youngest, perhaps, considering their ages, but certainly the most audacious, from Viani to Pucci, and from Gardelli to Bucci. And then there is Primo Conti with his distinctive portrait of Contessa Bombicci, Moses Levy with an esoteric bread-seller, Bucci with a noble feminine portrait, De Grada with a charming impression of a street, and Caligiani with a *Child and Baby* that is better than his other works.

The Mezzogiorno's representatives are scarce and almost non-existent. For Naples we find Casciaro with his fine grey towns, Guardascione with his notable Old Houses, Viti with a beautiful feminine torso, and Fabbriatore with a capable farmer in costume. There is lacking here, as it can be seen, the best, from Caprile to Migliaro, from Irolli to Santoro and Vetri; neither is there a group of young Vanguards who might, in a way, compensate for this absence.

The contribution of Abruzzo is contained in the works of the

Cascella brothers Michele and Tommaso, the former in some fine water-colors and the latter in a Village Fair that is excessively modern. Even Sicily offers us too little with its group of lone youths, from Rizzo to Bevilacqua, as well as Amorelli and Giarrizzo. If we also want to include Sardinia as part of the Mezzogiorno, we would say that it is represented by the delicate work of Biasi, and Filippo Figari with his knowledge of composition.

We have tried to group together as has been done, more or less, at Venice this year, the painters represented at the 18th Biennial by regions; but since they are not all together in the Exhibition Salon, some few may have escaped us. We will say only that Emilia is concentrated in two names: Pizzirani, with his finished *Paesaggio Adriatico* and his colorful *Strada di Lizzano*, and Fioresi Garzia, with his good painting of a baby. For Liguria there is Orlando Grasso and Don Angelo Rescalli, the latter with one of those canvases of a mystical character, with greenish tones, that characterizes his painting.

There are a few painters left over who have not been included in this grouping. They include Peyron, Vagnetti, Colacicchi, Pozzi, Sacchi, Dani, Tealdi, Morato, Bonfiglioli, Centilini, Graziani, Bossi, Consolo and Pagliacci, as well as many others.

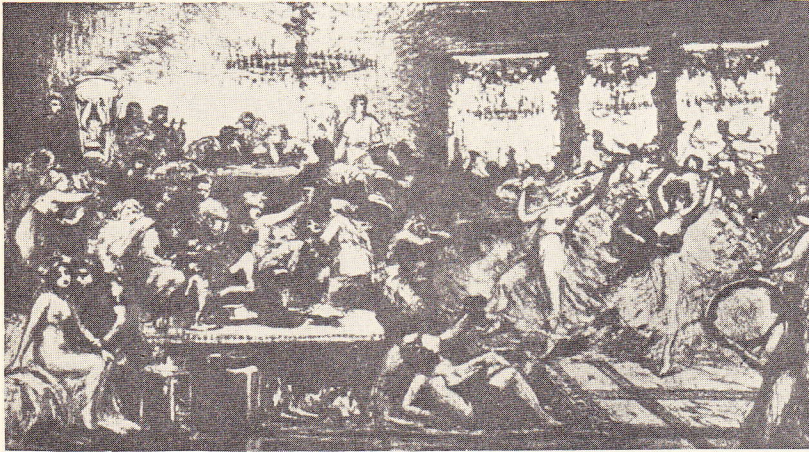
**A**S FOR the painters of the Paris School, gathered by Tozzi in one room, and which for Italy ranges from Campigli to De Pisis, from Savinio to Severini and to Tozzi himself, the less said the better. If this

is what they teach them there, long live those who do without it! Much better is the Futurist Room festively organized by Marinetti with a group of his painters of an agreeable decorative quality, ranging from Balla to Prampolini, from Belli to Benedetta, from Dottori to Lepore and Pozzo.

A worthy display has been given this time at Venice to etchings. A little memorial exhibit has been arranged in honor of Antonello Moroni, who was De Carolis' best pupil and who followed him to the grave last year. The other etchers are in different rooms, where we find the delicate cat-studies of Renato Brozzi, as well as the works of Bucci, Cisari, Di Giorgio, Antonio Guarino, Moser and Ugonia.

**B**UT the bulk of the etchings has fortunately been relegated to the Galleria on which the rooms of the right wing of the Palazzo open, thereby utilizing to advantage a light that is ill-adapted to the exposition of pictures. Herein is contained the work of a host of etchers, including Cascella, d'Antino, del Cusin, Fabiano, Primo Conti, Favai and many others.

And now we come to sculpture, which is usually not very extensive nor surprising in its revelations, but which, at least, brings us again before more or less older artists with established positions. Among these is Amleto Cataldi, who has created an elegant piece of work in his *Woman with Mirror*, a rhythmic female nude, Romanelli, who offers us an excellent man's bust, Biagini, represented by a seated female nude, and others, including Drei, Prini and Bertocchi.



Lavish entertainment accompanied banquets in those days

# Roman Banquets

By Clara Manderschied

often six hundred guests sat down together.

It is plain from anecdotes related about Lucullus that he delighted to spend huge sums on his table. On one occasion when he entertained Cicero and Pompey at dinner in the Apollo (the name of one of his best dining rooms), the cost amounted to over ten thousand dollars. The story is also told of him that once when he was to sup alone, there being only one course, and that but moderately furnished, he called his steward and reproved him. The steward answered that as there were no guests expected, he had supposed there would be no need for special viands. Whereupon Lucullus said: "What, did you not know, then, that today Lucullus dines with Lucullus?"

THE wealthy kept game preserves around their villas where were to be found, pheasants, flamingos, guinea fowl, peacocks, geese and partridges. Hortensius, the great orator, was the first to kill peacocks to be served up as a dish at the table, and the occasion was that solemn feast which he made when he was consecrated high-priest. Aufidius Lurco first fattened peacocks for food and sold them in the market-place for so much that his yearly income therefrom was sixty thousand sesterces.

ALTHOUGH Americans have the reputation of being the most extravagant people on the face of the earth, records show that the rulers of ancient Rome lived in a manner that for luxury and ostentation far surpassed present-day standards.

They loved to feast sumptuously and thousands of dollars were frequently spent on a single banquet. There were often as many as twenty-two courses to a meal. The meals were served with the guests reclining on couches, while dancing-girls, actors, musicians, acrobats, and so forth, entertained them as at a modern cabaret. Everybody wore wreaths of flowers, and the servants sprinkled them liberally with scents, while the floor was covered inches deep with roses or water-lilies. These rulers thought nothing of using jewel-studded gold or silver plate at a banquet and then presenting the whole lot as souvenirs to their guests. There is a case on record of a skillful cook receiving the gift of a house and grounds as a reward for a particularly successful meal. Sometimes a chef had to have as many as eight joints of a single kind of meat on the fire at once, each at a different

stage of its roasting, so that at whatever hour his master chose to dine one of the joints would be cooked just to a turn.

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*The old Romans were astonishing in their love of ostentation and luxury. Those were the days of 22-course meals when skillful cooks received fabulous rewards for successful banquets. The following article depicts some of their more extravagant customs in a highly interesting fashion.*

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During the time of Cicero a spendthrift, given to the pleasures of the table, paid the equivalent of four thousand dollars for a dish of roasted song birds, and it is recorded that Caligula squandered a hundred times that amount on one repast. Caesar served a typical Roman full-course dinner to sixty-six thousand persons at ceremonies incident to the burial of his daughter; and the statesman Crassus gave a banquet to which he invited all the citizens of Rome. Claudius gave entertainments that were as frequent as they were splendid, and generally where there was such ample room that very

The menus of one of these banquets makes extraordinary reading. There were sea-hedgehogs, oysters, mussels, and other shellfish, sea-nettles, sea-acorns, both black and white, snails, thrushes with asparagus, duck and fowl of many kinds, hare, pork, beef, lamb, venison, boar's head, sow's udder, various vegetables, all kinds of sweets, and a great variety of fruit and nuts. From the foregoing it may be judged that fish was a favorite dish with the Romans, sturgeon garnished with butterflies' wings being especially popular. The mansions of the wealthy class had built-in pools stocked with a live supply of various kinds of fish, and certain species were worth as high as two hundred and forty dollars a piece.

The whole known world was searched for particular delicacies, and amongst the many dishes served at feasts were peacocks from Samos, grouse from Phrygia, cranes from Melos, kids from Ambracis, tunny-fish from Chalcedon, ass-fish from Pessinus, sturgeon from Rhodes, nuts from Thasos, acorns from Spain, and oysters and scallops from Tarentum.

Not only did the Romans purchase the best for their table, but they demanded that their cooks prepare the different foods to a nicety. For instance, nightingales' tongues were supposed to be roasted twenty-three minutes, and not one second longer. One extra minute on the roast was believed to spoil them completely. Also they were very fastidious as to the appearance of the dishes when they were brought into the dining hall, believing that the look of a dish was equally as important as the taste of it.

They served pigs whole, from which, when carved, live birds flew out, and hot sausages came

tumbling after them. Small fish were served as though alive in a transparent sauce which looked like the blue Mediterranean. Some of the dishes were prepared more with a



*"The wines were extremely potent, being scented or spiced."*

view to their appeal to the sense of sight than to that of taste. Thus, yellow peas were sprinkled with pellets of gold, or the lentils with rubies, or lumps of clouded amber were sometimes served with brown beans.

For a delicate stomach, from which they frequently suffered after one of their feasts, such dainties as marjoram, figs, pickled locusts and pistachios were considered efficacious. They were also adepts in the art of seasoning and used many varieties, such as fennel, parsley and honey (combined), pepper and rosemary, garlic, mustard-seed, mint, shalot, dandelion, vinegar, caper and dried bay-leaves.

The wines were extremely potent, being scented or spiced. Sometimes pine cones were introduced, and sometimes cinnamon, or crushed roses.

Drugs, too were added; and a certain mixture of white wine, absinthe, honey, roses and strong-smelling spikenard, was much in favour, while sleep-bringing poppies were largely used. In hot weather snow was brought with infinite labor from the mountains to cool the drinks. Enormous vases wreathed with ivy were filled with the snow and small vessels containing various kinds of wine were placed inside the vases.

Their table appointments also showed much lavish display. Napkins were of even more importance in ancient times than at present. As forks did not come into general use until the 17th Century, gentlemen who ate with their fingers frequently found it necessary to wipe them. Plebeians might, indeed, be content to lick them clean, but the Roman patrician was extravagant when it came to table linen, the Augustan leaders of fashion being extremely fanciful about their napkins. The present-day habit of carrying away a napkin as a souvenir from a famous hotel or nightclub also appears to have been popular in the days of Roman banquets, the expensive napkins not infrequently exciting the cupidity of kleptomaniac guests. There was Hermogenes, for example, who, when invited, because of his well-known proclivities, to a napkinless banquet, revenged himself by running off with the table-cloth.

Foods, wines, scents, and all else, were valued according to their rarity and costliness; and the waste of money was in itself a cause of pleasurable excitement. It is said that some of the rulers actually fed their dogs on foie-gras, their horses on rare grapes, and their tame leopards on pheasants and parquets.

# Carideo or Macaluso?

by Dominick Lamonica

**T**HE matter is becoming a serious subject of discussion. Who ranks higher in 1930 football, Carideo or Macaluso? Both have been named on practically every All-American team selected, and both have been recognized as among the greatest players of the game. But which one ranks higher?

Either way, it is an Italian who has run off with the 1930 football honors, to the justifiable pride of every young (and old) Italian-American who makes sports his hobby. We cannot venture to say whether Carideo is greater as a football player than Macaluso, or vice versa, but we will present the arguments for both sides of the discussion, and leave it to our readers, and to time, to decide. Let us consider Macaluso first.

There is hardly a schoolboy in the country who does not know that Leonard Macaluso is the highest scorer in inter-collegiate football today, with 144 points chalked up to his credit in the nine regularly scheduled games of his team. This is all the more remarkable when one considers that the past year has not produced many high-scoring backfield men. The two other players who were tied for second place in the Eastern football scoring records did not even break through the century mark, having tallied 96 points each. And fourth place, incidentally, was taken by another Italian, Bart Viviano of Cornell, with 90 points.

But to get back to Macaluso.

How has this 195-lb. Italian boy scored his 19 touchdowns, in addition to his 27 points after touchdown and his single 3-point fieldgoal? Not by sensational endruns, or slashing off-tackle plays, but by the sheer driving power of his cannon-ball plunges through the line, plunges that never failed to net gains, short gains, it is true, but always dependable ones. For Macaluso is not primarily an open-field runner, but a line-smasher.

It was just before the benefit game with New York University, after the regular season was over, that his coach, Andy Kerr, proudly declared that Macaluso had never been stopped inside of the opposition's 5-yard line in all the nine regular games of the season. But the powerful Violet line demonstrated that even Macaluso could be stopped, for in that game the latter, after having carried the ball almost single-handed in a 33-yard drive toward the opposing goal, was finally halted four yards from his objective. This was something that had never happened before, although it must by no means be inferred that his touchdowns have been run up against minor opposition, for fifteen of them have been scored against major opponents.

**A**S Macaluso's coach says, "he is not a flashy player, nor as versatile as, say, Nevers or Amos, but he is a consistent gainer who has the punch every time it is needed, and that is

my idea of an All-American player. He is the most improved player I have seen this year, and in all my experience I have never seen any man improve so much in one season." His poise and self-assurance on the football field does not at all constitute conceit. "It is the natural confidence a man gains in himself when he has worked hard to improve himself and has succeeded. He has perfect command over himself and can beat anybody on the squad in a 20-yard sprint." Not for nothing did he prepare himself for the 1930 football season by wielding a sledge-hammer as a member of a road construction gang last Summer.

**P**ROFESSIONAL football? Not for Macaluso. After the East-West game on the Pacific Coast on New Year's Day, when he wound up his football career, and after his graduation, he is going to try to enter the diplomatic service in the Italian Embassy at Washington. He is already partially preparing for it by taking up stenographic work on the side.

Summing up, Macaluso's greatest asset is his tremendous drive, a drive that has resulted in the high figure of 19 touchdowns. His technique, so to speak, harks back to the heyday of football, when power and brawn were the things that accounted for touchdowns. And, playing with a team that is inferior to, say, Notre Dame, he has made it one of the highest scoring teams in the coun-

try.

On the other hand, as opposed to this bludgeon, Frank Carideo, quarterback of Notre Dame, is a rapier. He is a highly intelligent pilot, an expert punter, forward passer and runner, and (as in the case of Macaluso) the most valuable man on his team. This aside from the fact that the most important man on any Notre Dame team usually is the quarterback.

**F**RANK CARIDEO is one of the brainiest directing generals the game has ever produced. As one sports writer has aptly put it: "This year's All-American will consist of Carideo and ten other players." Of course, it is a foregone conclusion that he will be represented on practically every such team compiled, to occupy the position he also held on the All-American last year.

In a recent Associated Press consensus of All-American selections, composed of the contributions of 213 sports editors and writers from all over the country, Carideo not only won All-American honors, but he polled the greatest popular vote ever recorded in the six-year history of that organization's consensus, with a total of 388 votes out of a possible 426. Of the 213 first-choice ballots cast (which counted two points as against one point for a second-team choice), he received 184. In all fairness to Macaluso, it must be added that he also won, by a com-

fortable margin, a first-team position in this national selection.

And the Veteran Athletes of Philadelphia, an organization which holds an annual dinner at which it awards trophies to individuals, teams or clubs for winning championships or for some other outstanding performance in their respective fields of sport during the previous year, has named Frank Carideo the outstanding football player of the year. In this case, too, Macaluso will also be honored at their dinner to be held at the end of this January.

Carideo's greatest asset is his uncanny ability to find a weak spot in the opposition, and then to keep hammering away at it until results have been obtained. This is simply another way of saying that he is a great field general. But he also has an educated toe and an accurate arm. His expertly placed kicks and the numerous and well-directed passes thrown by him have been a big factor in keeping Notre Dame at its present high football ranking. Knute Rockne himself has acknowledged his good fortune in that Carideo has gone through his football career without any serious mishaps, for his loss to the team would be irreparable. The whole plan of attack of the Notre Dame team, one of strategy, is centered on this Mount Vernon Italian.

**C**HARACTERISTICALLY, the Italians of his home town have heaped honors and glory upon him, as well as

made him an honorary member of the Italian Civic Association of Mount Vernon. The residents of that town well remember how their Frank, years ago, won the LeRoy Mills Cup for his all-around kicking ability at Mount Vernon High School, and how he left Dean Academy after two years (during which time he was transformed from a fullback into a quarterback) and decided to enter Notre Dame to bring out the best football he had in him. And it certainly has emerged!

Like Macaluso, Frank Carideo will not turn professional after his graduation. According to his 17-year-old brother Angelo, who played quarterback for Mount Vernon High School this past season, and following in the footsteps of his illustrious brother, won the LeRoy Mills Cup, "Frank will probably coach in the Fall and keep on directing Camp St. George in Wisconsin each summer. He specializes in physical education at Notre Dame, but may study medicine if he coaches some place where there's a good course."

**A**ND here we will leave the question, still unanswered, in the hands of our readers. Which is the greater football player of these two unanimous All-American selections? Is it Macaluso, the plunging, pile-driving fullback and far and away the highest scorer in the country, or is it Carideo, one of the brainiest of field generals and an all-around backfield star?



# A Financial Health Examination

by Merryle Stanley Rukeyser

THE prudent investor has learned the wisdom of making at least an annual audit of his investment portfolio. This January it is especially important to take inventory of investment holdings in view of the ravages wrought on security prices by a year and a third of panic and liquidating markets.

The problem before the investor is not whether his depreciated securities will come back in price, but whether his capital, appraised at current market values, is invested as efficiently as possible under present conditions, in the light of his own special requirements. Even conservative investors operate somewhat on surmise concerning the future. Accordingly, it is a part of good investment management to check up on expectations periodically and to correct earlier mistakes. Furthermore, even if the original selection was made with 100 per cent accuracy, the investor will frequently want to change his financial policy to take advantage of shifting conditions.

For example, at the top of a boom, when stock prices are notoriously high, the prudent investor will seek to get on as near a cash basis as possible, increasing his ratio of cash and short term notes. Later in the cycle he will desire to shift into long term bonds, then into preferred stock, and gradually into common stocks.

For the ordinary investor it is better to have a balanced, rather than a lop-sided invest-

ment diet, but even the experienced investor will see the wisdom of changing the proportion of his various types of se-

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*Merryle Stanley Rukeyser, known to millions of readers as a financial guide and counsellor, associate editor of Nation's Business, former financial editor of the New York Tribune, Vanity Fair, and the New York Evening Journal, author of "Financial Advice to a Young Man" and "The Common Sense of Money and Investments," Associate in Journalism (in Financial Writing) at Columbia University, and the intimate of the financial and industrial leaders of the country, begins in this issue of ATLANTICA, his series of articles on the investor and his opportunities. Appropriately enough for this time of the year, he discusses the advisability of the "annual financial health examination."*

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curities at different stages of the business cycle. In the present situation, with evidence of maximum trade depression at hand, the investor is likely to be tempted to increase the ratio of funds invested in the highest grade of common stocks.

THE last year and a half has probably revealed many serious mistakes in judgment in making original commitments. Where this is true, the investor can do best for his estate and for his own peace of mind by facing realities and adjusting his course to them. For ex-

ample, one substantial investment banking house recently pointed out: "Take the case of the man who is holding some bonds and stocks that are valued at the present time at say, \$25,000. They may have cost him \$50,000, and may have been worth \$100,000 at the peak.

THIS state of affairs is apt to lead to what amounts to a moratorium on his thinking about his securities. He may feel that his holdings are badly balanced as between bonds and stocks, and as between different issues. He may even feel that some of his securities are not the kind that he would ordinarily buy, but consciously or unconsciously, he makes up his mind to defer doing anything about it until the market value has gone up more nearly to his cost. He can't quite reconcile himself to the fact that the present market value of his holdings is the same thing as the number of dollars represented by that market value.

"While this kind of thinking is natural enough, it is hardly useful. There is no real difference between the problem of investing \$25,000 in cash and \$25,000 represented by securities. There is no reason to believe that the \$25,000 represented by securities will be worth \$50,000 any sooner than the \$25,000 in cash which is properly invested at this time. As a matter of fact, if the holder himself feels that his present holdings are not prop-

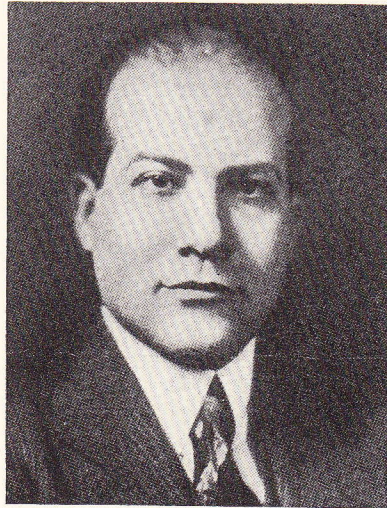
erly suited to his needs, he is probably right, and the chances of adding to and preserving the \$25,000 are better if he does something about it. At any rate, it is a matter that is worth considering and discussing with a competent investment house."

Holders of equity securities take a risk as to whether prosperity will return. Precedence indicates that it will, in time; but of course that conclusion is only based on inference. Even if general prosperity returns within the next year or two, many weaker concerns will be crowded out in the meantime. To some extent the strongest and best managed companies will gain relatively over their competitors. Accordingly, those who switch from the securities of weak companies to those of strong companies reduce their risks, assuming only the hazard of a return of business prosperity and eliminating the second risk of whether the company whose securities they hold will survive.

**I**T IS good investment policy to have an annual financial health examination. The need for it is especially acute this year. Other things being equal, it is best to conclude after examining one's portfolio, to stand pat. Needless shifting of securities should be avoided, for such a programme tends only to enrich the broker who gets commissions for purchases and sales. Other things being equal, it is best for the investor to keep what he has, for in so doing he obviates the trouble of reporting profits or losses to the government for income tax purposes, and saves brokerage commissions and transfer taxes. The objective of the periodical financial health examination is to detect, as early as possible, any impairment in investment values, and to switch out of deterior-

ating issues while there is yet time.

Once a year at least the investor should challenge the right of every security to remain in his safe deposit box. In the case of bonds, for example, the investor should inquire through his bank or other financial advisor how many times the borrower is earning



*Merryle Stanley Rukeyser*

interest requirements, and whether the trend of earnings is upward or downward. If the trend of earnings is downward, the investor should inquire as to whether it is merely a reflection of general depression in the trade, or whether there is some special weakness in that particular company. If in times of general depression a company keeps its relative place in the industry, it is doing satisfactorily. Government bonds, of course, are not dependent upon earning power, but on the general tax power of sovereign states. Therefore, it is not necessary to make quite as minute a study of government issues, especially if original commitments are made only in bonds of a high grade. As a rough guide the investor should ascertain whether his bonds are doing as well marketwise as that general class of security, and if they are, there is no spe-

cial ground for concern.

A similar criterion should be applied in inventorying preferred stocks, which, like bonds, should assure safety of principal and regularity of income. Unless the dividend is earned by a substantial margin, the holder is indulging in a one-sided speculation. His potential loss is unlimited, except by the amount of his investment, whereas his profit is definitely circumscribed by the stipulated dividend rate.

In evaluating common stock investments, the investor, of course, realizes that his possible profit is unlimited by any form of stipulation, inasmuch as the residual profits amassed by a company after meeting prior obligations accrue to the benefit of holders of common stock.

The common stock holder should watch for annual financial reports and interim statements of earnings, and should focus his attention on whether earning power has been going backward or forward. In time of depression he should seek to find out whether his company has been doing as well as the average in this industry, or not. In the first nine months of 1930, though 640 companies showed a decline of 24.42 per cent in profits over the corresponding period of 1929, 120 especially favored corporations actually reported gains in net income for the first nine months of 1930, as compared with the same period of 1929.

**T**HE common stock investor should, in periods of business readjustment, scrutinize the success his company has had in adjusting itself to new conditions, such as reducing operating expenses and controlling inventories.

In times of trouble, the best managed companies prove their relative status through superior leadership and also because

they have the reserves for acquiring weak competitors on advantageous terms.

**T**HE investor, in formulating a policy at this time, should regard his surplus wealth as a fluid investment fund which has a present liquidating value; he should keep his mind free of the superstition that he must keep what he has, irrespective of altered fundamental conditions. The problem of the efficient investor is not whether his holdings show a profit or a loss over the original purchase price, but whether his funds, here and now, are invested to the best possible advantage with due regard to the peculiar requirement of the individual and also to current economic changes.

If the investor sees occasion for reorienting his investment viewpoint, he will find it especially significant this year when market conditions give him an opportunity to buy outstanding industrial, railroad and public utility shares at a distinctly lower price earnings ratio, on a cheaper basis in terms of assets and dividend yield, than has been the case for several years.

The annual financial audit should also include a re-examination by the investor of his own objectives and life financial goal, when he balances his books to decide whether he has made any progress toward achieving his ultimate financial independence. He should not think of himself as a trader in securities, but as the builder of an estate in which other raw materials besides securities are needed to carry out his plan. He should include life, non-cancellable accident and health insurance, annuities, property insurance and a savings account.

In buying securities, the investor should guard himself against the hazards of undue

bargain hunting, which might tend to give his portfolio an unbalanced, lop-sided character. As a hedge against the uncertainties of the future, the investor should adhere to a balanced program, including short and long term bonds, preferred stocks, and high grade common shares. Even though the more venturesome will be tempted to alter the proportion of the different ingredients according to changes in the business cycle, the conservative investor will still adhere to the principles of a balanced diet.

**B**ESIDES inventorying his security holdings, the investor should also re-examine his family budget and lay out a tentative investment schedule for the year 1931. Though he need not select his actual security purchases in advance, he ought to have a general idea of how much he will save and what his more general policy will be in regard to investments. Emphasis must be placed not only on the business outlook but also on the present status of the individual investor's portfolio.

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### UPS AND DOWNS

The necessity of widespread public charities to take care of the unemployed this winter is, of course, a scathing indictment against our economic system, which has temporarily relegated numerous would-be workers to semi-pauperism. Apart from emergency relief measures, it behooves our economic leaders to study the problem of stabilizing business. This will call for a programme of coordination and cooperation in place of the anarchical business which has hitherto prevailed. The country is now paying the price of competition run riot.

\* \* \* \*

*Richard Whitney, president*

*of the New York Stock Exchange, recently remarked to me that the real turn upward in the market is waiting for indications that business has fundamentally improved. In other words, he shares in the belief that business improvement will precede, rather than follow, a change of course in the stock market.*

\* \* \* \*

The government, in seeking to bolster up farm prices, attacked the economic problem from the wrong end. It has sought to aid the producer, at least the producer of agricultural products. Help for the consumer is more to the point. In explaining this viewpoint, Julian Goldman, head of a retail chain which bears his name, recently told me: "I would strongly urge a national 'buy now' movement, with every family pledged to purchase \$100 worth of goods, forthwith, this goods to be the kind of merchandise that they would not have purchased. All the commodities that have been bought on the installment plan during the period of 1921 to 1929, have in the main been paid for, because during the past year, the public has been meeting its obligations and making very few new purchases. This is not a situation where bankers, alone, can help, or where hoarded savings can be of benefit, except insofar as they can finance the buying power of the consumer, and he realizes that it is within his scope to improve conditions, make secure for himself, his own employment and simultaneously provide work for the unemployed.

"The reservoir that should be tapped at this time is the buying power of the consumer, which can do more than any other force to start the wheels of industry, and as the goods bought by the consumers need

*(Continued on page 32)*

# Italy's "Dopolavoro" Movement

By Dr. Bruno Roselli

## II

Now the Government of Italy, although avowedly not averse to the use of force whenever needed, saw at once that the very idea of compulsion would have wrecked its *Dopolavoro* programme. The State, to be successful, must not even appear anxious; it must limit itself to showing the advantages of belonging to the organisation which it sponsors. But it must also follow, in supplying these advantages, a definite policy, which may be described as sixfold:

1. It must better the worker's health.
2. It must improve the worker's mind.
3. It must entertain the worker.
4. It must develop the worker's individual personality, thus neutralising the factory standardisation.
5. It must strengthen the worker's morals.
6. It must cost the worker almost nothing, yet something—like the twopenny Bibles of the Bible Society.

Of what facilities, then, can the *Dopolavorista* dispose?

It will appear obvious at the outset that the endless varieties of Italian types, vastly diverging in stages of cultural development, in tastes, in habitat and climatic requirements—from the Piedmontese Alps to the sponge fisheries of Sicily—will entail such differentiation in the manner of supplying *Dopolavoro* helpfulness that no hard-and-fast programme of the *modus operandi*

of that organisation can be given. But as I have promised to attempt a description of the "giant," I shall indulge in an incomplete, rough sketch.

Broadly speaking, each large

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*This is the second and concluding installment of Professor Roselli's authoritative description of Italy's famous "Afterwork" movement and its relation to the State.*

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Italian factory, and each community with a considerable number of toilers engaged in mechanical work even if scattered among several factories and laboratories, will have its own *Dopolavoro* branch, centering in a clubhouse or meeting place totally unconnected (except topographically) with the place or personnel familiar to the worker through daily toil; such buildings to be adequately supplied with newspapers, baths, larger or smaller open-air courts or fields for sports, and so on. Thus far, the picture I have painted is that of a plainly appointed Y. M. C. A.; but the similarity stops there. The Italian factory worker, very alert but too often uneducated, or else trained, alas, as a social rebel by would-be rebels, knows almost nothing about his own country and his own civilisation as a whole! Surely he must know their glories if he is to love them: so he is given free admission and expert guidance to museums, galleries, archaeological excavations, etc.

He must read about them: so he is given a discount on certain books, small on volumes of more limited usefulness to him, very large on certain plain historical and geographical treatises, primers on civics, etc. And he also ought to know it in a physical sense, this country of his which is now at last concerning itself with the lowly and humble: so he is given certain substantial railroad reductions fitting his needs. This is the way it works: In a country which already has a differential railroad tariff, so that your first mile costs you three cents but your five-hundredth (in the same general direction) less than one cent, any group of five or fifty *dopolavoristi* from any one town which wants to visit any other town between late Saturday afternoon and early Monday morning, obtains a further 50 per cent reduction.

And when the *dopolavorista* starts off on his little outing, he knows that his life is 100 per cent insured! Of course you have heard so much about the regularity of train service in Fascist Italy that you may consider this last clause as only a *beau geste*; but you must not forget that the *Dopolavoro* will sometimes carry 10,000 or more athletes or gymnasts of a Sunday, to all sorts of sports, some of which are quite risky; yet not only during the brief hours of transportation, but while competing and performing those lives are insured automatically by the punch which the *dopolavorista* receives on

his membership card when he starts off. No wonder contemporary Italian athletes carry off so many international trophies: they train without worries.

Those cards (called *tessere* as in Roman days), uniform throughout Italy, with the *O. N. D.*—Opera Nazionale Dopolavoro—and a flaming altar engraved on them, are a godsend to entire families. And perhaps the greatest beneficiary thereof is the young married woman, whom it automatically helps through the trying period of childbirth, special provisions being made for her by the factory and by her co-workers, as explained and exemplified in an earlier part of my address. The withdrawal of the *tessera* through "indignity," such as is brought about by a jail sentence or other serious offense, is therefore a calamity for her at such a time. Is it necessary to call the attention of my patient hearers to the advantages in the administration of justice and in the healthy check on criminality by which Italy has profited through this granting and withdrawing of nation-wide cards, the possession or absence of which supplies a prima facie evidence of good character or unreliability?

However, the young mother is not the only member of the family anxious to retain a *tessera* worth far more than its weight in gold. The whole Italian family unites in enlarging and beautifying (sometimes actually building) their home in the spare hours with the instructions minutely and carefully given by the *O. N. D.*, which also teaches them how and when to plant vegetables in tiny garden plots, distributes seeds and flower bulbs, and generally teaches love of home through *beauty of and joint work for home*.

Let us now pass on to extramural activities. While sports

of every description are naturally the chief single item among the activities of the *Dopolavoro*, music comes as a close second, as might have been expected in Italy. Music in all its forms: classes in choral singing, teaching of musical instruments, large reduction in tickets for operas and concerts, formation of local bands; even within the same town it is not uncommon to have two or more *Dopolavoro* musical bands, so that one of the chief diversions of certain cities nowadays is that of a Sunday competition of the *Dopolavoro* band of one large factory with that of another, thus re-inforcing the intra-mural *esprit de corps* of each of the competing groups of toilers, just as happens among colleges in Canada and in the United States when a good game of lacrosse or baseball is being played.

And after music, dramatics; good, bad, and indifferent, time-honoured pieces or original productions, but at any event ubiquitous and colorful. Do not expect a Broadway *mise en scène*; but see how much you can get with five dollars' worth of costumes and five thousand dollars' worth of resourcefulness! The Italian's love for self-expression, combined with his well-known and probably unsurpassed histrionic instinct, oftentimes produce unexpectedly fine dramatic results with material drawn from the drudgery of factory existence. I ought to add that in order to render acceptable the more sought-after dramatic pieces, the *O. N. D.* has obtained for its playhouses special rates on authors' rights. Also, by a somewhat complex system based on supply *vs.* contemplated demand and not very dissimilar from those of metropolitan "cut price ticket agents," the *dopolavorista* can see at low cost excellent shows, both original and filmed, at any of the

regular Italian theatres, if he does not mind the less desirable places; the actual entrance fee, which entitles bearer to standing room, being uniformly reduced by 50 per cent.

I referred above, in passing, to the very important insurance clause of the *Dopolavoro*, which gives every member of the *O. N. D.* a certain amount of free insurance, incidentally acting as a check on his state of health and on his activities. I might add here that special arrangements were made by the *O. N. D.* with the radio broadcasting companies; that the *dopolavorista* enjoys a 10 to 25 per cent. reduction on physicians' and druggists' bills, and, in many cases, corresponding rebates on food, clothing, etc.; and, last but not least, that a free magazine enters his home, which is peculiarly adapted to tastes and needs. My list is, I fear, far from complete; but, at any rate, these are, or appear to me, the most important of the many privileges and benefits of this typically Italian organisation.

But such lists give a pale idea of the spirit created by the *O. N. D.* in the Italian masses which only eight years ago were steeped in the cruel belief that class war is the toiler's daily food and ultimate ideal, and which went cursing from bar rooms and Socialist clubs to factories, only to prepare the day when they hoisted red flags all over those factories—which were duly closed down two weeks later, because the workers did not know how to run them. Now the Italian is proud of his country, true; and for this he is oftentimes frowned upon by his neighbours, unaccustomed to this novel attitude: but in the last analysis he is proud of his country, not because he hates any particular neighbour, but because he is also proud of his farm, of his home, of his family, of his vil-

lage; it is a sweetly possessive, not an arrogant, approach to patriotism! And the *O.N.D.* fosters all these healthy and upbuilding loves, which attach the individual to the section of society that is nearest to him; so it is hardly fair to accuse that individual of nationalism in the customarily aggressive meaning of the term.

Surely nothing could be less nation-wide yet more inspiringly national than the spirit of the participants in the most gorgeous spectacle which the *O.N.D.* has staged so far; the Folk-lore and Original Costume Exhibition, which was organised last year and staged in the most beautiful square in the world, Piazza San Marco in Venice. What that historic spot looked like during the fantastically lighted parade of the several thousand villagers from the most remote corners of Italy, all wearing their picturesque rustic costumes and singing their time-honoured local songs, no tongue or pen could fittingly describe. From 9 p. m. to 3 a. m. the large piazza was all a galaxy and a buoyancy and a symphony of colours and lights and songs;

and the *intelligentsia*, especially come from all over Europe, and the *élite*, reluctantly drawn from Lido's languorous revels, united for once in crying for more and yet more; they could not, they would not bear to see the proud villagers depart for their distant and often ill-accessible habitats, whence they had been brought down by the clever *O.N.D.*, on the promise of almost free transportation as a reward for faithfulness and quaintness of traditional attire. It was a liberal education for performers and public alike; and it was an education of the mind through the heart, as behooved Mediterranean pupils. When, at the first approaches of dawn (for there was restlessness in the velvety night and the stars were beginning to sense the oncoming of the great intruder), the chieftains of the Albanian communities of Sicily, which fled to that island from the Moslem onslaught six centuries ago, walked gravely down the Square in their Oriental gowns and ancestral jewelry and priceless heirlooms, and against the glittering Byzantine mosaics of San Marco sang

the Greek Orthodox Easter chants in the Albanian language, strange vistas of that Queen of the Adriatic who "held the gorgeous East in fee" presented themselves to the dazed and almost transfigured visitors, many of whom had unaccustomed tears in their eyes and nervous sobs in their throats. What dignity, what tragedy, what beauty, what inheritance, what responsibility! The Crescent and the Cross, the scimitars and the rafts, Janizaries and harems, Byzantium and Rome, Sicilian hilltops and Venice the Anadyomene—they all appeared present and real to our ecstatic gaze, through the unleashing of imagination fanned by the long vigil.

Thus Italy, old and forever new, eternal, united in a synthesis of unsurpassed loveliness numberless pages of history and of art; urging relentlessly forward, under the aegis of an organisation which foresaw and faced one of the gravest problems of to-day and of to-morrow, the children of a land which gave to the world several of its most significant yesterdays.



## DREAMS

All that we are not we dream we are.  
 Without dreams Life would be unlivable.  
 The Ugly dream they are beautiful.  
 The Drab dream colorful in their dreams.  
 The Loveless are beloved and adored.  
 The Dull are toasted for their wit and charm.  
 Those aspiring to fame already see their name  
 before the eyes of the public.  
 But too often these dream lives are confused  
 with reality  
 And the dreamers, content,  
 Lose themselves in a land of enveloping mist  
 And become as Changelings.  
 So let me dream not if in dreaming I lose that  
 goal  
 Which I have set for myself in Life.

—DOROTHY BUTTARAVOL

# The Assassin of the Trees

By Grazia Deledda

Translated from the Italian by Samuel Putnam

**T**HERE lived one time in Orune, an untamed Sardinian village, situated on a high mountain and famed for its feuds, two friends, the one a poor man, the other well-to-do.

The poor one bore the name of Martinu Selix. He was nicknamed "Musket-shot," perhaps because he employed that word more often than any other as an expletive. Otherwise, he did not appear to be ferociously inclined, and, as a matter of fact, he was not able to make use of a gun, since he was too poor to buy one, along with the necessary permit to bear arms. He led the life of a farmer, sowed much grain, was young, strong, of a ruddy complexion, with very black, sullen and suspicious eyes.

Sarvatore Jacobbe, the well-to-do one, on the other hand, was a sort of small landholder. His native costume was set off with a velvet jacket. He owned lordly acres, and whenever he went abroad, he carried a powder-horn, attached to a great black-silk cord. He possessed cattle, horses, dogs, two servants, and a large tract of land, planted in old-olive and wild-olive trees. He had a beautiful sister and much conceit.

Everybody said: "Martinu thinks he is somebody because he goes around with Sarvatore Jacobbe. He thinks Sarvatore is going to give him his sister for a wife."

But Musket-shot did not even think of such a thing. He

rendered numerous delicate services to his friend; sometimes, when the latter was at Nuoro on business, or when he was busy with elections, Martinu would stroll over to the sheep-fold to see that the shepherd was doing his duty and that everything was all right. In short, he performed a hundred small services of one sort or another; nor did he find any humiliation in this, except when the beautiful Paska would look at him as if he were a servant, or when she sometimes would make fun of him.

The women of Orune are beautiful, proud, rough-mannered, shrewd, endowed with a savage intelligence. They speak a marvelous language of their own, warm, witty, full of fantastic imagery; they feign enthusiasm, wrath, wonderment over many things; they wear embroidered smocks with bright yellow corsets, and their eyes are deep and dark as night. They are fond of dancing, they sit on the ground in oriental fashion, and they call down terrible curses from heaven for the least earthly offense.

**T**HE father of Paska and Sarvatore had died in prison, serving a sentence, God save us, for homicide. His children, naturally, said that he was innocent; and each year, on the anniversary of his death, Paska would renew her mourning, weeping and tearing her hair and singing extemporaneous funeral verses. Then,

she would send a crown to Our Lady of Valverde, with the prayer that the saint would inflict an awful punishment on those who, by their false testimony, had brought about the conviction of the dead man.

**P**ASKA was as ambitious and conceited as her brother. From infancy, in accordance with the custom of the land, she had been betrothed to a man as rich as he was old. Her fiancé, having lost his fortune, the headstrong child would hear no more talk of marriage. It would have been hard to say what dreams were hers, as she sat on her heels on the shining church pavement, her pomegranate eyelids fluttering slightly, as her gaze lifted to lose itself in the rude frescoes of the ceiling.

She was tall and willowy, with a rigid bronze profile. She seemed, indeed, a madonna in bronze. The richest men were afraid to pay attention to her; and so as readily may be imagined, Martinu Selix did not dare even to look her in the face. He would not have admitted it, but she was something of an aversion to him.

Like all the more well-to-do women of Orune, a land given to sheep-grazing, Paska knew how to make butter and cheese to perfection, Sardinian cheeses, such as *tabeddas* and *trecchie*, and all those other kinds which are made out of curdled milk with the aid of a fire. One day, Martinu found her seated on the ground in front of the

fireplace, making cheese. For a moment he stood aside and regarded her coldly, coughing and clearing his throat familiarly. Then, not knowing what else to say, he took it upon himself to criticize the way in which she shaped the cheeses, hesitating as to whether she should make a chicken or a hare out of the lower portion.

"Come on," he said, "give it a slap, like this, and this, and don't waste time trying to make those silly things, since it's all going to be eaten, anyway!"

She flushed and replied haughtily: "What business is it of yours? Oh, no doubt, you know all about it. You've had so much experience of your own!"

It was Martinu's turn to flush now. With these words, Paska had thrown his poverty in his face.

"Musket-shot!" he exclaimed, beside himself, "if you speak to me like that again, I'll box your ears, so help me Christ!"

And he went away, offended and mortified.

Then Sarvatore decided to graft all the wild-olive and old-olive trees on his uncultivated land. He wished to make a fine plantation out of it. It was in the valley of the Isalle, adjoining the river of that name, and it was, without doubt, a very fertile plot, and as fair a one as ever was.

SARVATORE proceeded to set about the thing in the elaborate manner in which the rich landowners of the country about Nuoro did their grafting. He invited all his farmer friends and those men who were the most efficient at the task. All gave their services free, but in return, they enjoyed a very fine day, one filled with song and with an abundance of good things to eat. It was, in a double sense

of the word, more a bucolic festival than a day of toil; for even the shepherds took part in the ceremony; and a Latin poet—if there were one left—would have found material for a most delightful eclogue in the scene.

ON THE day appointed, the friends of Sarvatore Jacobbe came to the orchard-close. They came on horseback, with their women mounted on pillions behind them. The padrone's shepherds came also, with live sheep, stupid looking creatures, bound to their saddles, and with fresh cheese in their pouches. In a short time, the fires were kindled under the gray old-olive trees, and the smoke leaped up in glorious columns through the deep-blue. May smiled in the valley; the horses, cantering about, broke down the tall grasses; waves of silver grain rose and fell in the distance; the oleanders bent their tufted dark-coral buds over the green waters of the river; and warm scents passed on the breeze.

The shepherds busied themselves doing a little bit of everything. They opened the beehives, drawing forth the honey, warm and yellow as molten gold; they cut the throats of the sheep and skinned the beasts, lifting the bluish pelts from the bared red flesh; they cooked meat-puddings in the glowing cinders and roasted the meat on long spits of wood, jesting and laughing with the women folk who helped them.

Paska was, of natural right, the queen of the occasion. The other women, hovering about her like serving-maids, would not allow her to do any work, herself; but she presided, with her tall Byzantine figure, which, every now and then, would quiver like the slender river-rushes.

At a little distance apart, the farmers were sawing away, attentively, almost religiously, at the twisted trunks of the wild-olive and old-olive trees. Pietro Maria Pinnedda, famed for his skill at grafting, would go from one group to another, looking on with his big malignant gray eyes. His face was full-blooded, and a young yellow beard adorned his cheeks. Having placed the sprout on the cloven trunk, bright yellow in appearance, he would bind it straight with a willow-withe; then, he would cover it with loam, made into a paste, upon which after Pietro Maria's fiery finger had been pressed around the sprout, he would make the sign of the cross, as an augury of and a prayer for good luck. Finally, he would fashion about the graft a small triangle of India-fig-leaf, as a protecting cap against the increasing and fructifying warmth of the sun.

AND so, from tree to tree, the wild, hair-like foliage of the olives rolled on the tall flowering grasses while the planters spoke of bandits, of business matters, of trees and tree-planting, and of women, and told old tales of times past. Their deep voices rose like a weird song. It seemed the wild cry of a soul, which wept as it sang, dying away in the distance, among the trees, beneath which the grass preserved a large ring of more intense freshness, amid the silences of the valley and the river, and beyond the river. And then, the arabesque gourds, filled with red wine, began to circulate, warming still more the blood of these fierce men with the gleaming teeth and the coarse dark clothes.

Martinu lent a hand to all. Showing all his straight teeth in a smile, he appeared to be quite happy. He was, obviously, Sarvatore's superintendent,



and did nothing but stand smilingly, with his hands crossed behind his back. Some of the guests were irritated by Selix' lordly manner, especially Pretu-Maria Pinnedda, who would toss him an occasional piercing glance, metallic in its wrath.

FOR the red-faced youth with the big malignant gray eyes was in love with Paska, and was jealous of the friendship which Sarvatore accorded to Selix. The patronizing airs assumed by Martinu today annoyed him more than ever, and it took only a breath of air to annoy Pretu-Maria. Already, on two occasions, harsh words had been exchanged over the proper method of binding the withes. Martinu had said, "It is not necessary to bind them so straight," and the other had contradicted him.

Speaking of Paska, at a moment when Sarvatore was some distance away, one of the men had remarked, jestingly and somewhat ironically, "We'll marry her to Martinu Selix."

"Musket-shot!" replied the latter, "and does that seem such an impossible thing to you?"

"Musket-shot!" said the other, "everything is possible in this world."

Martinu shrugged his shoulders, as much as to say, Have it your way.

Pretu-Maria flushed angrily, but did not say anything, for it was too sore a subject with him, and he understood that they spoke this way in his hearing merely to goad him on.

If you're as cunning as the eagle, I'll be as cunning as the fox, he thought.

A moment before the meal began, not knowing how better to renew his advances to Paska, he said to her, with feigned tenderness, "I know now why it is you won't have anything to do with me."

"Why is it, beardless vulture?" she asked, flinging him a condescending look.

"Because you've got the idea you're going to get Martinu Selix."

She let out a shrill cry, one of those characteristic screams, such as only the women of Orune can give.

"Who told you that?"

"He himself."

"Liar!"

"Strike me dead, if it isn't so."

And then, he repeated the dialogue, adding a little of his own. Paska grew black in the face, and began to tear her hair as a sign of spite and humiliation. Partly satisfied, Pretu-Maria begged her to be still and not make a scene; but she, deeply angered, persisted in deriding Martinu openly during the remainder of the meal.

Seated in a circle on the ground, the guests ate from wooden dishes and pieces of cork; the sharpened knives they carried served as their only eating utensils. The honey, still warm, seasoned their meal, even more than the wine; in it they dipped their slices of fresh cheese, the roasted cheese, lettuce leaves, bread, and finally their meat. Many ate the honey without anything else, sucking the sweet part and spitting out far from them the masticated wax.

WITTY speeches darted from one to another; their musical laughter rang out in the shade of the old-olives. To the North and East, the blue mountains blurred in the flood of noonday light. Suddenly, the merriment stopped, and an ominous cloud passed over the gay assemblage. Paska, turning toward Martinu, spoke:

"Look at the Count of Artois, will you? He's hunting for a wife. What a pity there's none for him at Orune!"

Martinu, who, up to this time, had replied calmly to Paska's pointed jests, began to lose his temper; the wine had made him more fiery and suspicious than usual.

"Leave me in peace, Paska, won't you, since it's not you I'm after, anyway. You know well enough that I'm a beggar, but I'm likely to find a better woman than you for my wife."

"Oh, is that so! Our Lady of Valverde help us! You don't want a woman like me. You want one—like yourself!"

"And who are you? Just because you have a penny or two to spend on yourself. Musket-shot! But listen to what I say: the world is a stair. Who knows but my children will be giving charity to yours!"

"But for the present," she said, "I can do that for you."

MARTINU slammed a small tincup full of wine, which he held in his hand, violently to the ground, and cried out an insult to the girl.

"Martinu!" shouted Sarvatore.

"You don't mean anything to me! Nobody means anything to me!" bellowed Martinu, his eyes green with anger. "You're mangy curs all of you. I'm not dependent on you, Sarvatore, and it may be that you need me worse than I need you. I don't ask bread or grain or money of you, and yet, your sister throws my poverty in my face. Poverty is not vile, Sarvatore Jacobbe, poverty is not vile. But if you think my friendship is going to bring disgrace upon you, I can well—"

"You're drunk!"

"You're drunk, yourself!"

"You're a mangy cur!"

"You're a mangy cur, yourself!"

It was enough. A fierce dispute arose; and for a while, it seemed that stains of blood

might mingle with the wine-stains that spattered the grass. The two friends threw up to each other things of which the rest of those present had known nothing in the past. Their faces burned, whether more in anger or from shame, it would be hard to say.

THE women screamed. White with terror, Paska strove with coaxing wiles to smother the flame she had started. The fire spent itself, and the friends appeared to be reconciled once more. Martinu, who had wanted to go off alone, held back by physical force, stayed on. But he did not cast his sullen eyes on Sarvatore's face again; while the latter stood in a corner, sincerely mortified by the scandal which had been caused.

The grafting was resumed. Pretu-Maria had the air of a victor, but Martinu also smiled, from time to time, in a forced way, as the sign of the cross

was made on the grafted trunks.

\* \* \* \*

Two days later, Martinu Selix set out for the feast of San Francesco di Lula. He left at twilight, on foot, with bare head; for that had been his vow. Night overtook him on the way; then, the pilgrim, instead of going on to the saint's shrine, turned back to the valley of the Isalle and took up a position among the oleanders. In the deep of night, while the sacred dew of heaven rained on sleeping nature, while the trembling waters of the river reflected the great secret peace of the moon at sunset, and the perfume of the rushes came up more pungent from the river banks, Musket-shot carried out his terrible unarmed vengeance. He stripped the trees of the sprouts which had been grafted with such religious care.

But as he went to climb back over the wall, the figure of a man rose up inexorably in front

of him, and the barrel of a gun gleamed in the pale moonlight.

"I knew it, wicked weasel!" cried Sarvatore Jacobbe. "I could kill you now like a dog, but I'm going to do something worse to you."

Three men rose from the hedge.

"You have seen," Sarvatore said to them. "We're not going to kill this 'pilgrim,' are we? We shall not give him up, even, shall we? But, Martinu Selix, you are going to work for me *for nothing*, you are going to be my slave for as many weeks as you have killed trees."

THE strange sentence echoed in the great dewy peace of the valley. Martinu Selix completed his pilgrimage but on his return, he entered the house of the proud Jacobbe as a servant, and for three years, he underwent his moral and physical chastisement.



## A Financial Health Examination

(Continued from page 25)

annual replenishment, no damage is done."

\* \* \* \*

With cereal prices the lowest thus far in this century, there is increasing interest in the activities of pioneering industrial farmers who are using power and labor saving machinery to get down production costs. Charles M. Sledd, head of a wheat farming company bearing his name which has been in operation in Kansas for five years, recently told me: "Production costs have been cut to a point where we have actually delivered the finest grade of Kansas hard

wheat to the elevators at a cost of less than 25c a bushel."

\* \* \* \*

The demoralizing character of the stock market was disclosed recently in a study which I have made. I have compared the market fate of all stocks listed on the New York Stock Exchange since the bull market peak with the behavior of a favored group of forty listed corporations which bucked the trend of corporate profits and reported larger earnings for the first nine months of 1930 than for the corresponding period of 1929. It would be natural to expect

that these favored stocks had done better market-wise than shares of companies suffering a sharp contraction of earning power. If the 1929 summit is regarded as 100, the Stock Exchange index to all listed stocks at its 1930 low, which was attained last autumn, fell to 62, a decline of 38 points. Meantime the stocks of forty corporations which showed a forward trend of earnings at their 1930 low levels revealed a larger decline from their 1929 summit than the general array of stocks. If their 1929 average peak is taken as 100, their composite low was 52, a decline of 48 points.

# A Message to America

*Premier Mussolini, in his New Year's Day radio address to America, the text of which is reproduced below, has effectively refuted the allegations, constantly made by misinformed writers, that his tone is belligerent. "Italy," he declares, "will never take the initiative in starting a war."*

IT is with real pleasure that I avail myself of the ether waves to send my greetings to the American people and express my warm feelings of friendship for their great republic.

The friendship felt in Italy for the United States has its roots in history. It is the result of the large Italian emigration to your country, of which several million Italians have become citizens, and has been fostered by the American tourists who come in large numbers to Italy, where they become acquainted not only with the natural beauties and artistic treasures of our country but also with the industrious, well-disciplined people in modern Fascist Italy.

Intellectual contacts have grown up between our two peoples. The Italians fully recognize the contribution made by the United States to modern progress. The name of Edison is familiar to us all. So in the field of letters and philosophy are those of Longfellow, Whitman, Poe, Mark Twain and William James. I myself am a great admirer of Emerson and James. In the field of statesmanship, Washington and Franklin, and more lately Roosevelt, are names which arouse our admiration.

We cannot conceive modern history without the United States. Had they not brought their formidable weight to bear on the situation, moved mainly by idealistic motives, the war would not have been won. Without their cooperation the world cannot recover from the post-war crisis. Their help is necessary if prosperity is to return.

Before referring to some of the more urgent questions of the day I should like to contradict many rumors spread abroad about Fascism and the danger it is supposed to represent for the peace of the world. Such accusations are groundless. Neither I nor my gov-

ernment nor the Italian people desire to bring about war.

I fought in the war as a soldier in the ranks. I know what war means. The terrible memories of those years, when whole generations of the youth of so many countries were laid low by the hail of lead, have not been erased from my mind. I myself was seriously wounded. In the years that have since elapsed and at the present time, both as a man and as head of the government, I have had before me a panorama of the political, economic and moral consequences of war, and not in Italy alone.

How can any one suppose that with this two-fold experience I could consider with anything but horror the prospect of another war? Even if it were to arise between two countries only, a war nowadays inevitably would become a general war. Civilization itself would be endangered.

New discoveries of science would make a future war even more dreadful than the last. The danger of death would not be reserved for the fighters, but whole populations would be imperilled without the possibility of effective protection.

ITALY—let me repeat it—never will take the initiative in starting a war. Italy needs peace. Fascism desires to secure for the Italian people, in cooperation with all other peoples of the world, a future of prosperity and peace.

The training we give our youth aims at making them strong and self-reliant, accustomed to self-control, with a sense of responsibility and discipline.

Our trade relations with Russia are of economic value to us but they do not affect our internal policies.

Fascism and Bolshevism still are at the antipodes, both in theory and practice. Proof of this is afforded by the appeals constantly sent out to the proletariat of the

world by the Third Internationale at Moscow to fight Fascism to the death.

I know that public opinion in America has watched the recent development in Italy. The movement we set going by reducing salaries so as to secure a balanced budget has been successful, for retail prices have fallen.

ON this occasion the corporative State has given striking proof of its efficiency for all categories of our people—manufacturers, workers, farmers, and employes, who have realized the need and value of these reductions.

Unemployment is causing anxiety in Italy as in all other countries. We have half a million unemployed at the present time, of whom 100,000 are women and 250,000 come from agriculture and the building trades, where seasonal unemployment prevails. I am opposed to the dole. I prefer relief in the form of public works which substantially increase the efficiency of our national economic equipment. The dole tends to accustom the workers to idleness.

But notwithstanding unemployment, peace and quiet prevail throughout the country among all classes. All reports to the contrary are false. Eight million men and women, all the man-power and all the economic forces of the nation stand solidly behind Fascism.

No other regime in Europe rests on such broad, solid foundations.

The American people should believe in our friendship and in our earnest desire to be at peace with all the nations of the world.

I am confident that the peace of the world will be preserved and that before long a new era of prosperity will dawn. In this assurance I bid good-bye to those who have listened to my message and beg to present my cordial regards to the President of your great Republic.

## Our Own World of Letters

THE ineptitude and carelessness with which the *Encyclopedia Britannica* is edited, at least so far as Italian literature is concerned, is set forth by Prof. Giuseppe Prezzolini in the second number of *Casa Italiana*, published by the Casa Italiana of Columbia University. The space allotted to really great and representative Italian authors is in almost every case too little, as compared with other foreign authors.

This, however, would be a small matter, if the contents themselves were accurate and authoritative enough to warrant the assertion that the *Britannica* is the standard reference work. But even here, Prof. Prezzolini points out several typical errors, both in facts and in spelling, which are in line with a tendency "actually to misrepresent and misinterpret" Italian authors. Many of its facts concerning Italian literature are outdated or not true. Prof. Prezzolini, for example, professes amusement at learning, concerning himself, that in the last few years he "has abandoned literature and philosophy for political life," according to the *Britannica*. Surely the man himself ought to know.

UNDER the title "Benito Mussolini the Orator," Henri Massoul, writing in *Le Temps* of Paris, examines Italy's Premier as to his oratorical abilities, taking his cue from the recent publication of the speeches delivered by Il Duce during 1930.

He has, the writer notices, preserved his flair for the crowd, for, of the 335 speeches recorded in the book, the great majority have been delivered out-of-doors. After-dinner speeches are rare with him. "Like all temperamental orators, Mussolini loves to abandon himself to the joys of improvisation" although, he adds, "he possesses to an admirable degree the power of concise synthesis."

Two influences, according to the writer, are to be found in Mussolini's oratory: one, Teutonic and philosophical, is that of Nietzsche; and the other, Italian and political, is that of Macchiavelli.

"THERE are those," says *L'Opinione* of Philadelphia in a recent editorial, "who do not believe that

the Italians ought to organize themselves into separate political groups, under the pretext that in America a division of races does not exist."

From the constitutional point of view, the newspaper admits, this opinion is well-founded, but not in practice, for it has been **only** through organization that other racial groups have been able to occupy the political positions they now have. Not to confess that there is a certain degree of prejudice against the Italians, politically, is idle, it continues, as is also the illusion that there is a **homogeneity** among the American people.

Quite aptly, it quotes from a speech recently delivered by La Guardia in Philadelphia, in which the latter said: "Whoever does not believe that we Italians are the victims of prejudice, should try to become a candidate for Mayor in New York City."

WHEN Andre Tardieu's cabinet recently succumbed, the *New York Times* groaned. It had previously, on several occasions, deplored Fascism and compared it unfavorably with the European parliamentary method of government. Now, however, it criticized the uncertain lease on life of most parliaments, saying that it made for business instability.

Whereupon Luigi Barzini, editor of *Il Corriere D'America*, agreed editorially with the *Times* in its indictment of the parliamentary system. But he cannot, he confesses, see why the *Times* advocates for Rome the very thing it is deploring in Paris, namely, a parliament. For "in times of general unrest, and with parliaments split up into numerous factions, the parliamentary system is a dangerous enemy of existing governments, and a creature of fearful and perpetual instability." In contrast, he adds, "Fascism has given Italy continuity and efficiency in government," without which Italy might well have been lost.

THE *London Times*, probably the greatest and most influential newspaper in the world, has sided with Premier Mussolini in his policy of revision of the Versailles treaties. In a recent Sunday edition, one of

its articles approves without reserve the aims of Il Duce.

"The revisionist thesis of Mussolini," it says, "does not aim at the destruction of the treaties, but at eliminating the present causes of European discontent, and thereby avoiding the threat of a new war."

"Revision is inevitable. But it can be effected now without serious complications, whereas its postponement surely would expose Europe to such complications."

In support of this thesis, the *Times* goes into the various manifestations of unrest in many European countries which are attributable to the treaties. In some cases, the newspaper points out, the chief resources of some countries have been completely cut off, and others have been burdened with heavy financial loads which it will take many generations to liquidate. The collapse of the country is in some cases threatened, and this would in no wise improve Europe's present condition.

THE recent 12% cut in the salaries of all Italian State employees was a matter of much interest and comment in the American press. Not long ago the reasons behind this reduction in salaries were explained and defended by no less a personage than Premier Mussolini himself in the *New York American*.

"Past governments," he writes in his customarily blunt and forceful manner, "have never had the courage to realize economies through the reduction of salaries because such measures are unpopular and lend themselves easily to attack by demagogues. The latter, while pretending to support the interests of the working classes, actually hinder them." Governments are therefore restrained, he says, from adopting such measures for fear of becoming unpopular and of facing defeat at election-time.

When, after the situation had been carefully examined, it had been decided by the Italian Government that a wage-cut was the only practical method to follow, it was adopted fearlessly, for the primary consideration was the balancing of the budget.

"It is a great sacrifice that has been asked of our State Employees," he adds, "but we have imposed it with a firm hand, like that of a surgeon faced with a difficult operation, knowing that the result will be beneficial to the patient."

AN article on the diplomatic con-

troveries between Italy and France since the war by a Frenchman, Louis Aubert, in the January number of *Foreign Affairs*, was the occasion for an editorial in the *New York Times*, and later, another in *Il Progresso Italo-Americano*. While the *Times* recognized the biased attitude of the writer, it did not discount it greatly, but *Il Progresso*, in a leading editorial, declares that in spite of its obvious attempt to justify France, it fails to do so.

The *Times* had said that, considering many things (among them the "clash of national temperaments"), it was not surprising that the two countries had not come to an agreement. But *Il Progresso* pointed out that Italian conciliation, evident at many points, is of no avail against the uncompromising stand of France.

"The Italian program is one of equilibrium; that of France is one of supremacy. This is the reason why agreement appears to be impossible."

THERE are many branches overseas of the International Federation of Business and Professional Women, and the Italian Federation, under the presidency of Dr. Maria Castellani, now Chief of the Actuarial Service at the International Labour Office in Geneva, is one of the most thriving of these groups. One of the vice-presidents of the International Federation, in addition, is an Italian, Signora Ester Danesi Traversari of Rome.

*The Independent Woman* for December contains an account of the Italian Federation, which is the largest women's organization in Italy except that of the women Fascists. It was on Feb. 15th, 1930 that it was officially recognized by the Italian Government and made part of the State Syndicates for Professional Women, though many of its 20 component clubs had been in existence for years.

For the current year they are organizing in Rome the first international exhibition of women's literary works, and the establishment in Milan of an International Chamber of Commerce and Information for Women.

Germany and Italy are both countries in which the doctrine of the revision of the Versailles peace treaties finds favor, as opposed to the French thesis of the maintenance of the status quo. It is not strange, therefore, that the relationship be-

tween these two countries should be more than friendly.

Emil Ludwig, the popular German writer, in a recent article in the *New York Times* on what the average German thinks of the rest of the world, mentions this fact, saying that it is "the Italians who, at the present time, are looked upon with the most favor in Germany," and that the Germans "are in ecstasies over the discipline and order that prevail in Italy."

He thinks, too, that many Germans are envisioning "with shining eyes" a German-Italian union to balance the present French hegemony in Europe, a possibility which it must be admitted, is still far in the offing.

THERE no longer exists a problem of the Upper Adige, according to Arnaldo Mussolini, brother of Benito, and editor of *Il Popolo d'Italia* of Milan. Writing in his newspaper recently, he points out that the beneficial works of the Italian Government in that formerly Austrian region have caused the Austrian press to abandon its irrendist campaign. No little credit for this no doubt must be due to the recent visit of the Austrian Chancellor Schober to Italy.

ON the basis of Pope Pius XI's Christmas Day message of greeting to the world and to his Cardinals, the weekly news magazine *Time* recently published an article on His Holiness, stressing the fact that he "is enlisting all things modern to the advancement of his Church throughout the earth."

Following a resume of the manner in which Achille Ambrogio Damiano Ratti, Cardinal and Archbishop of Milan, was elected Pope, the article goes on to point out how thoroughgoing has been the "modernization of the Papal State." The enormous steel doors at the entrance are operated by the latest type of electric motor, a radio station has been built for Vatican City by Senator Marconi "so potent that the Pope can address the entire Western World in person if occasion arises," and an up-to-date dial telephone system has been installed by International Telephone and Telegraph Co. Also, Edison has given the Pope a dictating machine finished in ivory and gold, and, because of lack of space, the Pope's original desire for a flying field has been modified. The Vatican City now uses helicopters, which need much less space.

It is now nine years since Pius XI has been Pope, and last month

he celebrated the 51st anniversary of his ordination as priest, in his 73rd year. He is a scholar, and has the distinctive attributes of intellectuality and intelligence. King Vittorio Emanuele made him a Knight of the Order of Saints Maurice and Lazarus for having reorganized the Ambrosian Library in Milan and made it of real use to scholars.

Summing up, and comparing him to other Popes before him *Time's* conclusion is that "he is a spiritual diplomat, in many respects the earth's most potent individual."

WHEN Mr. Doak, the new Secretary of Labor, assumed office, he declared his intention of deporting gangsters. This immediately brought a reply from the *New Republic*, last month, which aptly pointed out that "many of the criminals who are creating such a serious situation in our big cities are native born, so that even if Mr. Doak makes good on his threat, the amelioration will be much less than he is trying to suggest." Another point made by this independent weekly is that the new Secretary of Labor will have to proceed in one of two ways: within the law, or outside the law. If he acts outside the law, "he will not get far, and should not," while if his actions are legal, he "will only do that which the Department should have been doing all the time." The solution of the problem, it believes, lies not in "dumping our gangsters in another country," but in improving the conditions which make gangdom possible.

A LIVELY controversy is taking place in Italy over the merits of "pasta asciutta" (macaroni without sauce). In *La Gazzetta del Popolo* of Turin, F. T. Marinetti, founder of Futurism, presents his views on the subject. He would do away with "pasta asciutta," but that is only the beginning.

Table knives and forks, according to him, should be abolished, to increase the pleasure of touch and taste, and also to aid digestion. All food should be subjected to ultraviolet rays, and all kitchen utensils should be scientifically adapted, perfumed, and aired. He would put scientists to work discovering new combinations of delicacies, and he desires mouthfuls containing as many as 25 different tastes.

He concludes: "Once again Futurism courts unpopularity with a fearless program of complete renovation of the kitchen, but it will win this new battle also."

# Italy and Civilization

The achievements of great men are best understood by other great men. A prime example of this is contained in an important address recently delivered before the Phi Beta Kappa alumni in New York by Dr. Robert A. Millikan, Nobel Prize winner, and one of the world's greatest living scientists.

Looking back over the past century, he finds that science's most essential contribution to intellectual civilization has been the application of the scientific method, that method of approach first employed by Galileo Galilei 300 years ago, and which Professor Whitehead, famous English philosopher, has called "the most intimate change in outlook which the human race had yet encountered."

"It is not too much to say," says Dr. Millikan, "that Galileo started modern physical science on the course which has extended unbroken through our own day. . . . It is easy to trace the pedigree of practically every modern industrial or scientific device back to the new knowledge which has come from the application of Galileo's method, and, indeed, from his own experimental researches."

This modern world, this age of science, steel, and electricity, so completely different from anything else man has ever encountered in his stay on earth—all this vast complexity, then, has its roots in the mind of that towering Italian figure who, by changing man's conception of the universe, thereby changed the course of civilization.

Justice Frank B. Kellogg of the World Court, and former American Secretary of State, well deserves the Nobel Prize he received for the part he played in the adoption of the Kellogg-Briand Pact. But, as Professor Herbert F. Wright recently pointed out in an address before the Catholic University of America, "the basic principles of the Pact had been enunciated as long ago as 1532 by the Dominican Father Francesco De Vittoria, of Italian birth and education." It is to this same

Dominican Father that we also owe, according to Professor Wright, "the first complete and correct definition of international

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*"In all the history of the human race, only one nation can boast of having had successively four different civilizations. Greece is just now beginning to rise from an age-old oppression; the peoples of the Orient seem to have forgotten altogether their past greatness; the culture of the nations now flourishing in Europe is of modern origin. Italy, instead, flourishing at the time of the Etruscans, rises, with Rome, to greater heights; fallen, she is born again in the Middle Ages with the Church and the City States; conquered and trampled upon, we see her today, after three and a half centuries, rising to new destinies. And it is especially remarkable that through so many changes of fortune, she has always maintained unaltered her own national characteristics." — Pasquale Villari ("Italy and Civilization")*

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law, a definition later developed by other jurists."

This vindication, coming from an American who knows whereof he speaks, is worth volumes of talk concerning this "new" concept in international law.

The presentation, for the first time in its history by the Philharmonic-Symphony Society of New York, of Giovanni Battista Sammartini's *Siffonia No. 3 in G Major* at Carnegie Hall on Jan. 1st, 1931, under the direction of Arturo Toscanini, gives occasion to Mr. Lawrence Gilman, editor of the Society's program notes, for recalling that Sammartini, "sometimes (and

not unjustly) regarded as a symphonic precursor of Haydn, enjoys the distinction of having had Gluck for a pupil."

Ambros, in his *History of Music*, called Sammartini (1673-1750) the "herald of Haydn," "an opinion," continues Mr. Gilman, "with which Haydn himself would not have agreed. 'I have found the source of Haydn's style,' cried Mislivecsek, on hearing one of Sammartini's symphonies. Haydn, learning of the remark, was displeased. Sammartini, he declared, was 'a scribbler,' and he insisted that he himself had been influenced by nothing but the sonatas of C. P. E. Bach—a statement with which modern historians are scarcely in agreement. Even as early as 1772 Johann Stamitz (1717-1757), founder of the Mannheim school, was generally recognized as Haydn's forerunner." And Stamitz himself was "stimulated" by another Italian, Niccolo Jommelli (1714-1774).

All the world knows Italy as the cradle and the home of opera. But in the symphonic field, not many are aware of her contributions. Here is evidence sufficient that her symphonic primacy, as well as her opera supremacy, is not idle talk.

Writing in *La Grande Illustrazione d' Italia* of Milan, Ida Benedici, in a discussion of Shakespeare's theatre, reminds the reader of the debt which the greatest English writer owes to Italy. As every Shakespearean scholar knows, the great Elizabethan hesitated not at all in taking his plots from the works of others, and during his day a considerable portion of England's culture was coming from Italy. Many scholars and students admit, says the writer, that the idea for Shakespeare's comedy "All's Well That Ends Well" was taken by him from the *Decameron* of Boccaccio, although it must be admitted that, as in the case of all the other plots "borrowed" by Shakespeare, it was the genius he imparted to it that has made "All's Well That Ends Well" a classic of the centuries.

# The Lake of Nemi

**N**EMI has become of paramount importance since the mystery of its ships has at last been revealed.

The daring work entailed, which was the only method of revealing this mystery and of enabling an examination of the two (the result of investigations now go to prove that there may be three) ships lying deep beneath the blue waters of the lake, was undertaken, at the desire of Signor Mussolini, under the auspices of the Italian Government. The labour proposed was of an imposing nature, as it meant the lowering of the level of the waters of the lake; it was found possible to carry it out, thanks to the generous offer of a few industrial concerns who undertook to bear all the expenses.

It is well that the world at large should realize this proof of national feeling, this sacrifice of money gained in commerce and industry and spent for the sake of science and of art and in order to ensure that incomparable witnesses of the greatness and the prestige of the nation should become State property.

Nemi, the picturesque "Castello Romano," in the Alban Hills, has always been a quiet spot, with the exception of the short period when its sanctuary was the nucleus of the Latin League, created by the Tusculum Dictator Marius Egerius. But it is endowed by nature with a situation of exceptional beauty and it was its fate to be the scene of two of the most interesting of mysteries: in olden days the mystery of the sanguinary and secret cult of the goddess Diana; and in our days the mystery of its "ships."

Every now and again it has seemed as if this mystery was to be revealed, and attempts have been made to bring to light that which the waters had so jealously guarded throughout the centuries. Finally the mystery has been solved.

**T**HE Lake of Nemi, which is 22 km. from Rome and 318 m. above sea level, lies in the midst of hills and woods in the hollow of a charming basin. Volcanic in origin,

it is mainly fed from several sources which keep it at a constant level, the natural evaporation compensating for atmospheric precipitations.

Deep and sombre, the lake has in all the ages aroused the liveliest interest. Lamartine called it the "Pearl of the Latium Hills." It is indescribably fascinating, in fact, and exercises a subtle witchery that is difficult to resist. Its melancholy beauty, the wildness of its position, the barricade of hills and thick woods with which it is surrounded, undoubtedly caused this spot to be selected in prehistoric times as the new seat of the mysterious cult of Diana.

The cult is surrounded with mystery both as regards its origin and development, and the violent and sanguinary methods adopted to accomplish the succession of its chief, called "Rex Nemorensis." It is a cult of escaped slaves, mingled with autochthonous elements and bound up with the legends of the period of the kings of Rome and Greece.

Nemi was a political centre of considerable importance, being the seat of one of the most ancient federations of Latium, that founded by Marius Egerius, Dictator of Tusculum.

**T**HE acquisitive policy of Rome, coming into contact with this political and religious nucleus, the centre of which had been changed from Nemi to Ariccia—although the cult with its sanguinary customs had remained at the primitive sanctuary at Nemi—caused it to be transferred to Rome; and Servius Tullius built a temple on the Aventine to Diana Aricina (Nemorensis). But the cult still flourished at Nemi and Ariccia, and perhaps in the solitary temple on the Artemisio.

It was a cult of the forest, of vegetable and animal reproduction, and therefore of human reproduction. Women offered prayers and gifts to the wild virgin goddess that she might be propitiously inclined at weddings; and, under the name of Lucina, they invoked her aid at the moment of childbirth. And in thanksgiving for graces re-

ceived, they brought other gifts and garlands of flowers, which they hung on the trees of the wood sacred to her at Nemi.

A real inhabited centre was never created around the temple of Nemi, the only persons living in the vicinity being the priests and those attached to the temple and, on big festivals, the vendors of sacred objects, pedlars of foodstuffs and numbers of the poor and needy.

It was, therefore, a genuine religious sanctuary of considerable importance, whose fame was known throughout the world. This explains the numerous votive offerings, of which documentary evidence was collected from time to time. Notwithstanding clandestine excavations, dispersals, and the damage caused by nature and by man, it is possible for us to have today an almost perfect conception of the temple, putting together the little that was said about it by old writers, what was found during the Middle Ages, and the results of methodical and scientific investigations, tardy though they be, of our own days.

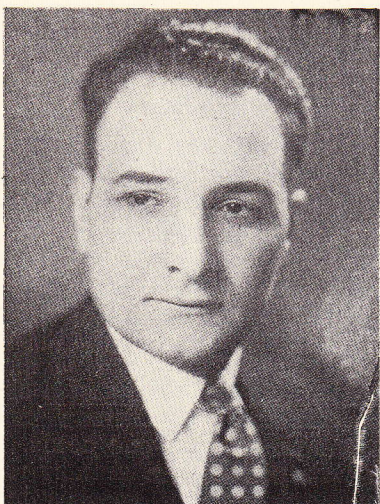
The temple is said to have been originally founded by Marius Egerius, the dictator of Tusculum, but it was restored many times and probably rebuilt.

The surrounding sacred area must have been occupied by shrines, shops for the sale of sacred objects and rest rooms.

The greater part of the rich collection of articles which we know, historically, to have been found here, is dispersed; but there is a small collection in the National Museum in Rome and a few things in the feudal Palace of Nemi.

The whole of the history of Nemi lies in the history of its ancient sanctuary. During the Middle Ages, it was a conspicuous, inhabited centre, but without any special importance; it passed in succession through the hands of 24 lords, beginning with the Emperor, who ceded it to the Pope, who ceded it in his turn and then reconquered it, gave it to and subsequently rebought it from the various great Roman families.

# WHO'S



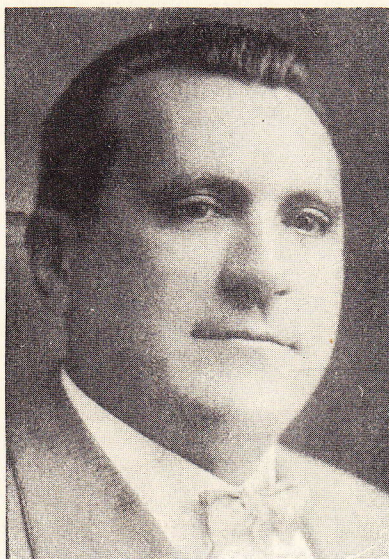
**DR. D. M. NIGRO**  
of Kansas City, Mo.

Many and diverse are the activities of Dr. Nigro, one of Kansas City's outstanding Italians. His interests range from medicine to Italian affairs, from politics to sports. Formerly Assistant Health Director for Kansas City, he is now Director of the Child Hygiene Bureau of the city's Health Department, and physician for the leading theatres in the city. Dr. Nigro's interest in sports dates back to the time when he was a member of the Notre Dame football and basketball squads, and coach at the Rockhurst and De La Salle Academies. Besides being President of the Kansas City Notre Dame Club, he is Supreme Officer of Phi Beta Pi, a medical fraternity, having charge of six Central States.

The appointment of Dr. Arcangelo Liva to the presidency of the New Jersey State Board of Medical Examiners recently was a fitting recognition of his ability, representing what a foreign-born citizen can accomplish in this country, irrespective of race. Dr. Liva is surgeon to the Hackensack Hospital as well as the New York Ophthalmic Hospital, where he is also a Professor of Ophthalmology. He lectures at the Hackensack Hospital Training School for Nurses on diseases of the nose and throat, and is consulting physician to the Bergen County Isolation Hospital. He is a member of the New Jersey Grand Lodge of the Order Sons of Italy, of which he was formerly Grand Orator and Assistant Grand Venerable. Dr. Liva was born in Italy 43 years ago and received his early education there, coming to this country at the age of 17.



**DR. ARCANGELO LIVA**  
of Rutherford, N. J.



**MR. PETER CIMMINO**  
of Paterson, N. J.

There are few busier men than Mr. Peter Cimmino. Just at present he is serving as President of the Paterson Clearing House Association and of the Italian Chamber of Commerce of New Jersey, and, in addition, he is Vice-President of the United States Trust Co., the People's Park Bank, the Riverside Trust Co., and the United Bankers' Title and Mortgage Guaranty Co., all of Paterson. Born at Sala, Caserta, 48 years ago, Mr. Cimmino came to this country at the age of 10, attended the Paterson schools, and studied law and accounting. Then, in rapid succession, he became Health Commissioner of Paterson (1914-1922), Food Commissioner (1918-1920), Public Works Commissioner (1922-1924) and President of the Municipal Purchasing Board (1922-1924).

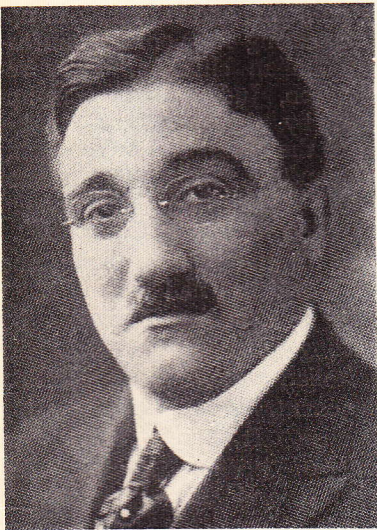


# WHO

As a climax to the record of distinguished service attained by Justice J. J. Freschi of Special Sessions, the University of Palermo recently conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence. Only last summer Justice Freschi, who was a Special Sessions judge from 1915 to 1925, was re-appointed to that position by Mayor Walker. He is a veteran judge, having been appointed a City Magistrate in 1910. From 1922 to 1925 Justice Freschi was one of the Justices of the Appellate Court. The eminent judge is 54 years old. His early education was acquired in the public schools of New York. After his graduation from New York University, he took his law degree at its Law School, passing the State Bar examination in 1898.



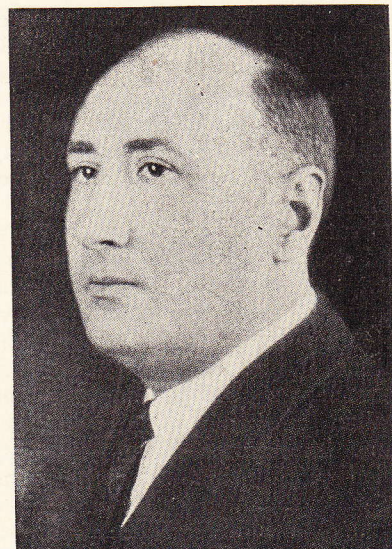
JUSTICE JOHN J. FRESCHI  
of New York



MR. FRED G. SALERNO  
of Chicago

From a humble laborer to his present position as Vice-President and General Manager of the Sawyer Biscuit Company, one of the largest in this country: that is the story of Fred G. Salerno of Chicago. He is also Vice-President of the United Biscuit Company and a Director of the West Side National Bank. Mr. Salerno is a member of many clubs, among them the Illinois Athletic Club, the Executive Club of Chicago, the Ridgemoor Country Club, the Elks, etc. He was born at San File, Cosenza, in Italy, 53 years ago.

One of the most popular Italians in St. Louis is Joseph Garavelli, recently made a Chevalier of the Crown of Italy. Garavelli's Restaurant is an institution in St. Louis, as well as an architectural jewel. Established in 1913, it now employs over 100 people and serves some 3000 customers daily. Garavelli's friendships, business and prestige are the result of his pleasing personality, his sense of humor and his inherent business acumen. Born at Bassignana, Alessandria, in 1884, he came to America in 1903, and in 1909 he became an American citizen. He started in the restaurant business at first with his brother Peter. In 1913, however, he started out on his own. Mr. Garavelli has done as much as any other Italian to add prestige to the name of Italy in this country.



CAV. JOSEPH GARAVELLI  
of St. Louis

# Judge Felix Forte

## of Boston

**I**N listing the names of the more prominent Italians in the United States, one could not well afford to omit that of Judge Felix Forte, M.A., LL.M., Professor of Law at Boston University Law School, and a Chevalier of the Crown of Italy. His activities and achievements within the comparatively short span of thirty-five years (he was born June 30, 1895, in Boston) have been manifold.

Judge Forte's career dates back to the tender age of twelve, when, noticing that many Italians of Boston had to travel over two miles to attend the nearest evening high school, he took a leading part in a movement to establish another in the North End section of Boston.

At the Boston English High School, where he attended, he saw that Italian was not one of the foreign languages taught, nor, for that matter, was it taught in any other high school in Boston. Promptly, therefore, he circulated a petition, procured enough students willing to take a course in Italian, and thus introduced the language of his people in his high school, which course, by the way, is still given today.

Born of Italian parents, he had a keen interest and pride in his heritage, and it was while still in high school that he organized the Dante Club and became its first president. At about this time, too, in August, 1910, the Boston branch of the Dante Alighieri National Society awarded him a gold watch for proficiency in Italian.

From the beginning young Forte had decided to follow the study of law, but when he entered Boston University Law School his interest in things Italian did not diminish; rather, it increased. Again he organized an Italian society, the Italian University Club, and became its first president. Not satisfied with that, by the time he was graduated he had made the organization intercollegiate in scope, with branches in all the other colleges in New England.

The young law student was graduated in June, 1916 from the

Law School of Boston University, at the head of his class, receiving a prize set of Cyclopaedia of Law worth \$315 for his general proficiency in that field. He was not yet 21 when he received the de-



*Judge Forte*

gree of Bachelor of Laws (LL.B.). He was to receive two other degrees in later years from the same institution, a Master of Laws in 1919, and a Master of Arts in 1928. It is worthy of note that when he was admitted to practice he was the youngest man ever to pass the examination. He specialized in trial work, and in 1917, the year after his graduation, he was admitted to practice in the Federal Courts.

For the last ten years Judge Forte has been teaching law at Boston University, first as instructor, since 1927 as Associate Professor, and since 1929 as a full-fledged Professor of Law. He is a member of the Institute of International Law, as well as the American, Massachusetts, and Boston Bar Associations.

In spite of his occupation with his various professional activities, he has found time to participate in

practically every movement going on in the Italian colony in Boston. He is a member of numerous fraternities and organizations, among them the Order Sons of Italy, which he has served as Assistant Grand Venerable, Grand Venerable, and Past Grand Venerable.

He it was who, in May, 1920, organized the Italians of Massachusetts into one working body to found a Home for Italian Children. The Home has been purchased and fully paid for, and it is now in operation, caring for poor and unfortunate Italian children. Only recently, too, Judge Forte was appointed by the Governor of his State to the Committee to represent Massachusetts in the National George Washington Bicentennial Celebration to take place in 1932.

Even in the field of publishing Judge Forte has had a hand, augmenting his Italian activities by publishing "The Italian Voice," the first Italian weekly in that section of the country to be printed entirely in English. It is now "The Italian News" of Boston. He has also written several articles and books on legal subjects.

Politically a life-long Republican, Judge Forte was a member of the Executive Committee of the Republican State Committee in 1929-30, to which position he was recently re-elected for 1930-31. In 1920, the Republican State Convention chose him as Vice-Chairman.

The climax of his many-sided career took place when, after his appointment by Governor Allen of Massachusetts as Special Judge of the Somerville District Court, he assumed his new position last December 6th, amid the good wishes and floral tributes of his many friends.

Boston can well be proud of numbering among her citizens an Italian such as Judge Felix Forte, whose energetic efforts in the cause of the Italians have been practical, inspiring and far-reaching.

# The Italians 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.

## CALIFORNIA

The Mayor of San Francisco, one of the ten largest cities in the United States, is an Italian, Angelo Rossi. He was recently appointed to that high position to succeed the former Mayor, James Rolph, who was elected Governor of California.

The Federation of Italian Societies of San Francisco, through its chairman of the Christmas Tree Committee, Mr. Agostino Rossi, provided a fund for needy Italian families of that city.

Two expositions of the works of Rinaldo Cuneo, San Francisco painter, were recently opened, one in Rome, Italy, and the other at the Beaux Arts Galleries in San Francisco. The exposition in Rome contained many beautiful California scenes, while that in San Francisco was the result of a recent trip of Mr. Cuneo through Italy, Switzerland and France.

At the recent International Exposition of Photographic Arts held in San Francisco several of Mr. Oggiano's photographic studies received prizes.

Tony Manero, New York professional, collected first money in the Pasadena \$4,000 open golf tournament held last month.

The Dominant Film Productions, Inc., of Hollywood, whose general director is Alfredo Verrico and whose president is the Marchese Cesare Manfredi Origo, recently acquired the service of Maestro Giuseppe Creatore, noted orchestra director.

President Hoover last month interrupted his official duties for a short while to welcome his friend Salvatore Bilotti of McCloud, California, who accompanied the President when the latter used to go fishing in that State. Mr. Bilotti was on his way to Italy for a short stay.

Mr. Ettore Patrizi, editor of the Italian daily "L'Italia," published in San Francisco, has been made a Grande Ufficiale of the Crown of Italy.

## CONNECTICUT

A banquet was held last Dec. 7th at the Hotel Taft in New Haven, attended by more than 500 guests, in honor of the re-election of Hon. Pietro Diana as State Representative. Among those present were Governor-elect Cross, two Congressmen, the heads of the

Democratic Party for the State, several Mayors, and representatives from political and social organizations from all over the State.

Through the efforts of Gr. Uff, Dr. William Verdi, the Italian Exchange Fellowship Fund of Yale State Committee has been formed, the aim of which is to exchange yearly between Yale and an Italian University one graduate student from the respective institutions.

Three pioneers of the Italian colony in Stamford, Rocco and Michael Genovese and Benedetto Corbo, were recently feted at a banquet held in their honor. The toastmaster was Peter Rosa.

Miss Ida Garlasco, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garlasco of Canaan, Conn., and New York, recently returned from a six-month trip abroad, where she studied art and interior decoration. After a vacation down South she plans to resume her European studies of the old masters and fine statuary.

The officers for 1931 of the Circolo Educativo Campania of New Haven are as follows: Charles Cusano, pres.; Adam Melillo, v. pres.; Giulio Marcarelli, sec.; Antonio Fucci, fin. sec., and Nicola Vetroni, sergeant-at-arms. The Circolo is more than 16 years old and has over 250 members.

Professor S. Zampiere, of the Bridgeport Junior College, recently gave a lecture at the International Institute on "Education by Contact."

John Ricciardi of Waterbury has been elected president of the senior class of the Harvard Dental School. He is a graduate of Holy Cross College.

At the bi-monthly supper held by the Unico Club of Waterbury last month under the presidency of Attorney Fred Palomba, Professor Carlo Marchiori, of the Law Faculty of the University of Bologna in Italy, was the principal speaker. Professor Marchiori, who is one of the two Italian professors now visiting at Yale in exchange for American professors in Italy, spoke on the Papacy and the Italian Government. At a previous supper meeting, the speakers were Professor Aldo Mazio of the University of Rome, the other exchange professor, and Charles A. Allen, general manager of the Connecticut Light and Power Company.

A new Italian political club, the 12th Ward Italian Democratic Club of New

Haven, has been organized, and it will seek to join the State Federation of Italian Democratic Clubs under the presidency of Hon. Pietro Diana. Its president is John Turcio.

Dr. Frank Mongillo of New Haven Ex-Commandant of Post 47 of the American Legion in that city, has been elected president of the Inter-Post Council, which directs the affairs of all the posts in that city.

The 12th District Italian-American Republican Club of Bridgeport recently celebrated the election of its president, Mr. Santolo D'Andrea, as Justice of the Peace by a banquet and feast in his honor.

Three Connecticut Italians have received scholarships to Yale University. They are: Peter J. Ferrara, of Meriden, Joseph S. Azaro, of New Britain, and Delmar F. Benatti, of New Haven.

Mr. David E. Marcello, superintendent of a dental supply company in Providence, R. I. has been appointed Police Commissioner of the city of Hartford. Mr. Marcello is the son of the late Luigi Marcello, former City Council member.

## ILLINOIS

Attorney Nunzio Bonelli of Chicago, who lost at the recent elections by a few hundred votes a municipal judgeship, has been appointed Assistant Judge of the Probate Court by Judge Horner of Chicago.

Dr. Giuseppe Castruccio, Royal Italian Consul-General for Chicago, has been made a Cavaliere Ufficiale of the Crown of Italy. Dr. Castruccio is one of the few Italians to have been decorated with a gold medal for acts of unusual bravery during the World War.

Maestro Giorgio Polacco has resigned as musical director and conductor of the Chicago Civic Opera Company on account of illness. Signor Polacco, who had headed the company's musical staff since its organization in 1922, had been prevented by his illness from joining the company this year. He joined the Chicago Opera Association in 1918 as a conductor, and when the Chicago Civic Opera was organized, became its musical director.

In announcing his resignation the opera management added that it was "accepted with very great regret."

One of the new members recently elected to the Chicago Academy of Science was Rev. Carlo Fani, rector of

the Church of Our Lady of Pompei of Chicago.

## INDIANA

There are twenty-three students studying Italian at the University of Notre Dame. They are taught by Prof. Pasquale Mario Pirchio who is undertaking the work in a missionary spirit and who hopes to increase his classes every year. The Italian club, which was recently organized at the university, has a membership of some thirty-five. It publishes each week a bulletin called "Il Circolo." The club is presided over by Salvatore Bon-tempo, pres.; Fred Eisemann, vice pres., and Leo Schiavone, sec.

Prof. Joseph J. Casasanta has charge of the music department of the University of Notre Dame. He is also director of the famous Notre Dame Band.

## LOUISIANA

Dr. Paolo A. Rossi, Italian Consul at New Orleans, has been made a Cavaliere Ufficiale of the Crown of Italy.

The Bank of Italy, the great San Francisco financial institution founded by A. P. Giannini, is said to be contemplating the extension of its banking activities into the South. Rumor has it that it is negotiating for the purchase of a New Orleans bank.

At the last monthly meeting of the "Pomeriggio" section of the Italy America Society in New Orleans, Attorney Joseph Scramuzza delivered a learned and well-received lecture on the history of the Italians of Albanian descent.

Mr. Augusto Miceli of New Orleans, who came to this country not many years ago after having graduated from the Istituto Tecnico of Palermo, has been admitted to the Louisiana Bar. Before his 4-year course at Loyola University, Mr. Miceli was affiliated with many financial organizations.

The Unione Italiana, Inc. of New Orleans recently approved a plan aiming at a Federation of Italian Societies in New Orleans and Louisiana.

Mr. Paolo Montelepre of New Orleans has published a statement urging the Italian colony in that city to support a movement to acquire funds for the erection of a monument to Christopher Columbus.

## MARYLAND

The sixth annual convention of the Order Sons of Italy for the State of Maryland took place recently at St. John's Church in Baltimore, presided over by the Grand Venerable, Attorney Vincent J. De Marco.

The results of the elections for the coming year were as follows: Vincent J. De Marco, re-elected unanimously Grand Venerable; Salvatore Arcilesi, Asst. Grand Venerable; Vincent Migliore, Grand Orator; Frank Della Noce, Grand Recording Secretary; G. Broccolino, Grand Financial Secretary; E. Chiodi, Treasurer; G. Bucci,

A. Filadelfio, S. Cinquegrani, C. Argentino and R. Di Pietro, Grand Curators.

An Intercollegiate Italian Club has been formed among the Italian students of Johns Hopkins University.

## MASSACHUSETTS

Mr. Phil Buccola, Boston Italian sportsman and handler of the most colorful and capable stable of boxers



Phil Buccola

in this country today, has compiled an enviable record, considering that he has been identified with the sport in a professional way only three years.

Mr. Buccola specializes in exploiting Italian fighters. He is internationally known and is highly regarded as a clever business man by other leaders in his field. He will not handle a fighter who has no future in the ring. Every member of his stable is a clean liver with ambition to become world's champion in his own division. Buccola conducts a mammoth training camp and living quarters for his stable at Sharon, Mass. It is called the Sharon Gardens, and here, 25 miles from Boston, the athletes under his management live close to nature and condition themselves for their fistic engagements.

Among Buccola's stable there are: Michele Bonaglia, European lightweight champion now campaigning in the heavyweight division; Riccardo Bertazzolo, Italy's rugged heavyweight; Vittorio Livan, Italian candidate for the middleweight crown; Oddone Piazza, 21-year-old Italian undefeated in bouts in Europe and this country; Werther Arcelli, Italian welterweight who also has never been defeated, and Sammy Fuller (Sabina Ferullo), born in Boston and regarded as an outstanding challenger for Tony Conzoneri's lightweight title.

The largest social event ever held by the Italian colony of Boston, was the Bridge-Whist-Scopa party in aid of the Home for Italian Children held recently at the Copley Plaza. The attendance was 1500. The committee in

charge of the affair was made up entirely of girls, 40 of them, headed by Miss Luisa DeFerrari.

Mr. A. John Serino, young Boston attorney, has been unanimously elected president of the newly-formed Cambridge Cosmopolitan Civic Association, an organization comprising representatives from every racial group in that city.

The annual meeting and banquet of the Massachusetts Italian Medical Society was held at the Hotel Kenmore in Boston last month. The dinner was followed by an address by Dr. A. L. Soresi of New York City. Officers of the society are: Dr. Z. A. Mollica, pres.; Dr. P. A. Consales, v. pr.; Dr. Carl F. Maraldi, sec.; and Dr. W. M. Santoro, treas.

The Genoa Republican Club of Boston, composed of natives and sons of natives of the Province of Genoa, Italy, has re-elected as its president John J. Bacigalupo of Dorchester, superintendent of the Hanover Street Postoffice Building.

Frank E. Volpe is first Assistant District Attorney of Middlesex County, Boston.

The Italian Catholic Women's Association of Cambridge has elected the following new officers for 1931; Mrs. Antonette Ciampi, pres.; Mrs. Grace Centanni, v. p.; Mrs. Mary DeGuglielimo, sec.; Carmela Risola, sec.; and Mrs. Phyllis Buonomo, treas. The new officers were installed on New Year's Day, when the association also celebrated its 12th anniversary with a banquet.

The Ausonia Council of the Knights of Columbus of Boston recently celebrated its 20th anniversary with a banquet at the Westminster Hotel. Professor Felix Forte (Judge Forte now) acted as master of ceremonies. Among the speakers were Dr. Joseph Santuosso, Edward A. Pece, Mrs. Louise D'Angelo, James Penta and Domenic Restaino.

Bernardo Campagna of Springfield was selected as Massachusetts' representative in the national radio-audition contest recently held in New York.

The Italian-American Betterment Association of Somerville has been formed with over two hundred members. Temporary officers are as follows: Dr. A. Bianchi, chairman; L. Capodilupo, treas., and Charles Martinnelli, secr.

The first Italian-American seminary to have been erected in the vicinity of Boston was dedicated last month at West Andover by H. E. Cardinal William O'Connell, Arch-Bishop of Boston, assisted by the Rev. Romano Simoni. The seminary was erected by the Franciscan Fathers at a cost of \$750,000.

The Women's Italian Club of Boston last month held its annual benefit ball at the Hotel Brunswick. Mrs. Frank Popiano and Mrs. Felix Forte were president and vice-president respectively, of the organizing committee.

Italian newspapers were full recently

of the accomplishments of Mario Balsamo of Lawrence, now studying music in Naples, where he has composed several praiseworthy pieces.

At a recent luncheon tendered by the Faculty of the Graduate School of Business Administration of Harvard University to a group of Boston Italians, an indication of the great work being done by the School in the field of Italian Business History was revealed. The research work is considerable, and is proceeding with the aid of the great libraries in Italy.

Among the speakers at the luncheon were Mr. John Cifrino, founder of the Uphams Corner Market; Comm. Pio Margotti, Italian Consul-General at Boston; and Mr. Henry A. Sasserno of West Roxbury, a graduate and former instructor in the School. Others present included Prof. Joseph Sasserno of the Roxbury Latin School, Judge Frank Leveroni, Paul Cifrino, P. Nicholas Petrocchi, Abramo Re, Albert P. Robuschi, Martin E. Adamo, Joseph A. DiPesa and P. A. Santosuoso.

Mayor Andrew A. Casassa of Revere has been re-elected to that position by a majority of 3929 votes, having polled 6765 votes to his Democratic opponent's 2836. This is the largest majority ever received by a Revere candidate for Mayor. In Medford, Hon. Ernesto Martini was re-elected as alderman from his district.

## MICHIGAN

The former Assistant Prosecuting Attorney for Detroit, Attorney Ignazio A. Capizzi, has been appointed Assistant Attorney General for the State of Michigan.

The Italian Lawyer's Club of Michigan has been formed with the following membership: I. A. Capizzi, Michele A. Rota, Andrew De Maggio, Michele Bartolomeo, Don Dente, Frank Valenti, Anthony Giuffre, Joseph Geraci, Nicholas Olds, Anthony Esperti, Joseph Cassese, Anthony Marchese, Lawrence DeFerie, Joseph J. Madonia.

## MISSOURI

Honorary mention and a prize of \$300 has been awarded to the painter Giuseppe Montanari, of Varese, for his painting "The Fishermen," exhibited at the Annual Exposition of the Carnegie Institute at Pittsburgh.

The new 65-story building of the Chase-Farmers National Bank, now nearing completion in New York, has been designed and its construction supervised by George Maguolo of St. Louis, son of Ferdinand Maguolo, president of the Century Woodworking Co. After his graduation from Washington University in the architecture class of 1918 and a year at the Beaux Arts Academy in Paris, Mr. Maguolo joined the Chase & Chase Co. of New York, in whose employ he designed the building, one of the largest in the world.

The formal opening of the St. Dominick Italian Orphan Home in St. Louis took place recently, attended by more than 1000 Italians. Refreshments for the visitors were donated by

local Italian firms, and were dispensed by the Italian Mothers' Club. The Board of Directors of the Institution consists of Archbishop J. J. Glennon, Rev. C. Spigardi, Rev. P. Barabino, Caesar Chichizzola, Anthony Cavagnaro, James De Martini, Girolamo Giuseffi, Joseph Lumaghi, Dr. Joseph Chichizzola, Anthony Repetto and K. A. Pandyris.

The Southwest Bocce Club of St. Louis recently held a dance-party in honor of Jasper R. Vettori, recently appointed Assistant Prosecuting Attorney. Mr. Vettori is a brother of Alda Vettori of the Metropolitan Opera Company.

The "Fratellanza" of St. Louis recently elected the following officers: Gino Mariani, president; Enrico Zerbarini, 1st vice-president; Domenico Girolami, 2nd vice-president; Achille Zani, cor. sec.; Harry Scatizzi, finan. sec.; H. J. Pieri, treas. The "Fratellanza" which comprises over 350 members, is one of the oldest Italian fraternal societies in the United States having been organized in 1866.

## NEBRASKA

The Federazione Coloniale of Omaha has been formed, composed of four Italian societies of that city comprising more than 600 members, under the presidency of S. Falcone. Among the speakers at the ceremony were the president, the Italian Consular agent Mr. Chiodo, and the Rev. Giuseppe Faso.

## NEW JERSEY

The Board of Directors of the Warranty Building and Loan Association of Newark, one of the largest financial institutions in New Jersey, with resources of over \$8,300,000, recently appointed Mr. Pellegrino Pellechia president of the company. Mr. Pellechia already is president of the Columbus Trust Co., the Columbus Mortgage Co., the McKinley Building and Loan Association, and the Pellechia Construction Co., the latter now engaged in works totalling more than \$1,500,000.

The first American of Italian descent ever to have been elected to the New Jersey State Legislature is Attorney Frank M. Travaline, Jr., as a result of the recent elections. Graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in 1926, he taught there till June, 1928, when he entered politics. As secretary of the speaker of the State House, he so distinguished himself for two years that he was elected to the Legislature himself.

In appreciation of his work as organizer of the Trenton Unico Club and his services as its first president, Dr. Anthony J. Lettiere was tendered a testimonial luncheon by the club members recently. Attorney George Pelli-tiere, the present club president, presided, and Dr. Joseph Pantaleone, on behalf of the club, presented Dr. Lettiere with a set of surgical instruments.

L'Italo-Americano of Trenton, now (since 1927) *La Nuova Capitale*, was established 20 years ago, by a

group of Italians headed by Mr. Michael Commini. This anniversary was celebrated late last month by an entertainment and dance held at Hungarian Hall in that city in honor of Mr. Commini, whose newspaper was the beginning of the Italian press in that locality. As part of the celebration, *La Nuova Capitale*, now edited by Joseph Mainiero, also issued a special combined Christmas and anniversary number on Dec. 22.

An "Italian Night" will be given at the New Jersey State Museum in Trenton on January 10th. The committee in charge of the arrangements includes Dr. Joseph Pantaleone, chairman, Mr. Michael Commini and Dr. Joseph Mainiero. Others assisting are Miss Catherine Dileo and the Rev. Alfonso Palombi.

A banquet in honor of Attorney Frank J. Guarini, re-elected Assemblyman at the November elections, was held recently in Jersey City. Mr. Michael A. Scaturchio, Italian Democratic leader, was the chief speaker of the evening.

More than 500 people, including the Italian Ambassador and the Italian Consul-General for New York, were present at the recent dinner-dance held by the Italian Welfare League of New Jersey at the Elks Clubhouse in Newark. Others present were Congressman Cavicchia, Dr. O. Simone, Newark Vice Consul, and Judge Anthony F. Minisi, the latter acting as toastmaster.

Cav. Attorney J. Puglia, at the invitation of Miss A. I. Vastola and Miss M. Iunocula, teacher of Italian at Dickinson High School in Jersey City, recently spoke before the Italian Club of that institution on the importance of the study of Italian in this country. He was introduced by Mr. Tucciarone, president of the club.

Mr. Domenico Colonna of Union City, organizer of the Civic Republican Club and Republican leader of the Italians in the Union Hill section of that city, is promoting a movement to have the study of Italian introduced in the city's schools.

## NEW YORK CITY

Mr. Edward Corsi, head worker at Harlem House in New York, one of the census supervisors last April, has been appointed by the United States Department of Commerce to head a corps of census-takers to determine the number of unemployed in New York City.

During the Christmas holidays the Italian-American Democratic Club at East 105th Street dispensed 200 dinners containing 5000 lbs. of food.

Professor Domenico Vittorini of the University of Pennsylvania has been added to the Italian Historical Society's group of lecturers. He will lecture on Italian literature.

A Circolo Italiano of the students of the "downtown college" of Fordham University has been formed, meeting in the Woolworth Building. Dr. A. Ausili, of the University, is faculty



Alpha Phi Delta Dinner Dance at the Hotel Astor.

advisor, and the officers are: John O. Rao, pres.; Francis R. Bria, vice-pres.; Ennio D'Alessandro, treas.; and Mary A. Menichella, secr.

A recital of the compositions of Maestro Sandro Benelli was held at the Carnegie Chamber Music Hall last month.

Mario Toppi held an exhibition of water color drawings at the Neumann gallery recently. He is a native of Anticoli.

At a recent meeting of the Italian Intercollegiate Association the guest of honor was Ass't. District Attorney Robert Santangelo, a member of the society since 1918. He spoke on the city's court system.

Mr. Giuseppe Livoti has been made a Chevalier of the Crown of Italy.

The Italian-American Gymnastic Association recently celebrated its 20th anniversary. Mr. Cincinnato U. Gambini is president of the association.

Mr. Lorenzo Camilieri recently led the People's Chorus of New York in its third annual Christmas song festival in Carnegie Hall.

Mr. Gennaro Favai held an exhibition of his paintings during the month of December at the American-Anderson Galleries.

Mr. Antonio Pietroni, who arrived in this country a short while ago, recently held an exhibition of his paintings at the Roy Sheldon Gallery. The exhibition was attended by the Italian Consul-General, Gr. Uff. Emanuele Grazzi. Mr. Pietroni's paintings are now on exhibition at the 18 St. Galleries till Jan. 10th.

The Italian Chamber of Commerce of the Borough of Queens has elected the following officers for the coming year: Leonard Genovese, pres.; Anthony J. Oliva, 1st V. P.; Ph. W. Abatelli, 2nd V. P.; Michael R. Iorio, 3rd V. P.; Alexander Del Giorno, treas.; Anthony Maviglia, Ass't. treasurer; Frederick F. Giglioli, secretary; and Peter A. Vagnini, assistant secretary.

Mrs. Charles V. Paterno recently

gave her first afternoon reception for this season at her home. The reception had several unusual features. Mrs. Paterno will give receptions on the third Friday of every month through the season.

Mr. Gaetano Cecere, instructor at the night art school of Cooper Union, has won the Fine Arts' Commission contest for the best design for a Soldiers' Medal for Valor.

Mr. Dino Borgioli, a native Florentine and now a tenor of the Scala at Milan and the Royal Opera in Rome, recently made his New York debut in a song recital at Carnegie Hall on his homeward way from California.

The Victor Emmanuel III War Veterans' Foundation, an organization to assist disabled and unemployed members of the Italian Army living in this country, recently received a donation of \$1,000 from Brig. Gen. George R. Dyer.

Hon. Hamilton Fish was the guest of honor recently at the annual dinner-dance of Great Light Lodge No. 1007, F. & A. M., held at the Hotel McAlpin. Mr. Fish was eloquent in his praise of the Italians, and he was especially pleased to announce that a recent investigation revealed a noticeable absence of Italians engaged in Communistic activities in this country.

It has been announced that the firm of J. A. Sisto & Co. will soon resume its brokerage business at its old office and that the partnership will remain unchanged.

An orchestral body known as the New York Simfonieta has been organized under the leadership of Quinto Maganini, composer. This new group of 20 musicians will perform rarely heard music of the masters. The first concert conducted by Mr. Maganini was held at the Roerich Museum on Dec. 13. Another member of the Simfonieta is A. Bianco, formerly of the New York Symphony Orchestra.

"Gli Spettri" an Italian translation by Ugo Sandor of Ibsen's "Ghosts," was produced last month at the Little Theatre by the Teatro d'Arte under the direction of Giuseppe Sterni. The players were Giuseppi Sterni, Primo Brunetti, Raffaello Nongini, Augusta

Ciolti, and Adriana Dori. On Jan. 11, the company will present "Il Cardinale," an Italian adaptation and translation by Camillo A. Traversi of Louis N. Parker's "The Cardinal."

Of the 425 new patrolmen graduating from the school of recruits of the New York Police College recently, 43 were of Italian origin.

A new Circolo Dante Alighieri has been formed, composed of students of the evening classes of the College of the City of New York. Prof. Mario Pei, instructor of Italian at the college, spoke at the first meeting. Officers elected were: Petrella, pres.; Rinaldini, vice-pres.; Chiaramonte, treas.; Rosenbloom, secr.

The new officers of the Italian Photographers' Association of America are: Mauro Vaccaro, president; Mr. Popoli, vice-president; Italo Carressa; corr. secr.; and Clemente Parlavacchia, fin. secr.

Some 600 persons attended the 5th annual banquet of the Italian Medical Society of the Bronx held recently at the Hotel Plaza. The officers for the coming year are as follows: Dr. Joseph P. Alvich, pres.; Dr. Frank La Gattura, 1st v. pr.; Dr. Anthony J. Giordano, 2nd v. p.; Dr. Louis Di Lorenzo, secr.; Dr. Louis J. Cassano, treas.

The Crocchio Goliardico, an Italian club at Columbia University, inaugurated its series of cultural lectures for this season with a lecture by Prof. Giuseppe Prezzolini, who spoke on "The Legend of Dante."

The following girls of Italian origin have won scholarships at Hunter College; Victoria Sarfatti, Marie Di-Mario, Minnie Landa, Mildred T. Lordi, Theresa G. Posto, Dominica C. Trapani, Evelyn Marrese, Adalgesa Falzone, Marie E. Giovine, Mary Gori, Attilia Perillo, Emilie Perillo, and Virginia Gargiulo.

A banquet was recently held at the home of Mr. Felice Cincotti in honor of the builder Gaetano Clemente, on the occasion of his return from Italy. Among those present were: Gr. Uff. Generoso Pope, Comm. Onorio Ruotolo, Antonio Sorge, Antonio Mercaldi, and Raffaello Paoiella.

The Alpha Phi Delta Fraternity held a dinner-dance at the Hotel Astor on Saturday, Dec. 27, with practically all of its 29 chapters represented. At the termination of the dinner, the chairman, Prof. Paul J. Salvatore, introduced Peter Sammartino, the Fraternity's national president, who acted as toastmaster. The distinguished speakers were H. E. Nobile Giacomo De Martino, Italian Ambassador to the United States, and Justice John J. Freschi of Special Sessions. Other guests of the evening included Comm. Emanuele Grazzi, Prof. A. Arbib-Costa and Nobile Carlo Soardi.

"Our Ways" an Italian drama written by Armando Romano, which has already had a successful run in Italy, is now running at the Davenport Theatre. Its Italian night will be celebrated Jan. 10th.

The tenth anniversary dinner-dance

of the Lambda Phi Mu Medical Fraternity was held Dec. 29th at the Hotel Pennsylvania. The guests of honor were Hon. Emanuele Grazzi, Royal Italian Consul-General for New York; Dr. P. F. Amoroso, Dr. J. P. Alvich, Dr. A. W. M. Marino, and Mr. L. Realbuto.

## NEW YORK STATE

Miss Marie Teresa Scalzo, Deputy Attorney General for New York State, had a large part recently in enjoining a now bankrupt chain of drug stores from selling stock in its subsidiaries.

Peter T. Campon of Binghamton has been continuing his talks before representative New York bodies. Recently he spoke before the Grace Church forum in Oswego on the contributions of Italians to world advancement.

Students of Italian origin of Benjamin Franklin School of Rochester have organized a Renaissance Society which will duplicate that of the East High School in the same city. The officers of the new society are Sam Calafano, pres.; Michael Terrana, v. p.; Mary Arnao, secr.; Adriana Bonsignore, treas.; and Emily Nardo, social chairman.

The Newburgh Philharmonic Society, conducted and directed by Professor Ermelindo Ernesto Ortone, recently gave a successful concert in that city.

A brilliant legal victory whereby the city of Yonkers was saved some \$80,000 has been won after a long fight on the part of Attorney Vincenzo De Carlo, Ass't. Corporation Counsel.

The fourth annual ball of the Italian-American Welfare Club of the 10th ward in Yonkers was held recently, under the auspices of an organizing committee composed of Anthony Pisco, Joseph Sampogna, Oppolino Bianchi, Frank Regina and Larry Bruno. The officers of the organization are as follows: James J. Abbate, pres.; Dominick Costanzo, v. pres.; Joseph Saltarelli, treas.; Joseph Sampogna, cor. secr.; and Thomas Avezzano, finc. secr.

The Yonkers Builders' Supply Company has secured the biggest single cement order ever let out in Westchester County, comprising 240,000 bags of Portland cement which will be used in the construction of the White Plains-Tarrytown Highway, on which the general contractors are Peter Luciano & Son of White Plains.

The 7th Ward Republican Club of Yonkers has re-elected the following officers: Giuseppe Ianarella, pres.; Vincenzo De Carlo, v. p.; Louis Sansone, treas.; Charles Buttacavoli, Nicola De Nisi, Charles Genovese, secretaries.

The Bacelli Medical Club of Buffalo, whose membership comprises all the Italian physicians of that city, recently held a Virgil Bimillenary commemoration at a monthly meeting, led by Dr. Louis N. La Mantia. Dr. Vincent C. Moscato is president of the organization.

The Central Republican Club of

Rochester recently elected the following officers for the coming year: Santo Longo, organizer; Giuseppe Rallo, president; Roberto Brocato, 1st vice pres.; Pietro Di Pasquale, 2nd vice presi.; Agostino Pulci, cor. sec.; Matteo Novaro, fin. sec.; Agostino Oliveri, treasurer; and Dr. Luigi Balducci, orator.

Dr. Bruno Roselli, head of the Department of Italian at Vassar College, has been notified that H. M. the King of Italy has conferred on him the honor of the Star of Italy, in recognition of his work in connection with the excavations at Leptis Magna in Africa.

Dante Tocco, of Endicott, in his second year at Cornell, has won two scholarships, according to an announcement of the State Education Department at Albany.

## OHIO

A banquet in honor of Dr. Mantica and Attilio Serafini, Royal Italian Consular Agent, was held not long ago in Steubenville, Ohio.

The Italian Women's Association of Youngstown, Ohio has worked incessantly all year on behalf of the Italian needy of their city. Mrs. Dominick F. Rendinelli is President of the Association.

## PENNSYLVANIA

Plans have been completed for the collection of \$25,000 for the creation of an Italian Hall in the Pittsburgh "Cathedral of Learning" soon to be erected. Mr. W. P. Ortale is chairman of the organizing committee and the decorative and art work has been entrusted to the Italian artist Lorenzo Romanelli of Florence.

Mr. Robert Lombardi of Philadelphia, a contractor, has received the Cross of Chevalier of the Crown of Italy.

The Circolo Italiano of the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia last month held a literary gathering, under the auspices of its faculty advisor, Professor Domenico Vittorini, of the Italian Department of the University. Mr. Vittorini is author of "The Modern Italian Novel," recently published in English by the University of Pennsylvania Press.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Raffaele Borrelli, Dr. Leopold Vaccaro of Philadelphia spoke over Station WPEN recently, exhorting the Italians to support the Broad Street hospital of that city.

The Circolo Dante Alighieri of Philadelphia last month held the first of its season's dances. The committee in charge of the affair was composed of Cav. Nazareno Monticelli, chairman. John Masciantonio, Aldo Bellino and Joseph Gasparri.

At the recent annual football banquet of Duquesne University in Pittsburgh, Michael Ferrari, of Erie, was elected captain of the 1931 football team. He plays left guard.

At a recent meeting, the Nuova Aurora Society of Erie elected the following men to represent it at the Erie Federation of Italian Societies: Luigi Criscuolo, Giuseppe Di Laura, Giovanni Di Cecco, Carlo Rossi and Giuseppe Di Corpo. The latter was also elected president of the society for the coming year.

The 15-year old daughter of Mr. Vincenzo D'Imperio, musician, of Philadelphia, recently gave a piano concert over Station WFAN, followed the next week by another.

A proposed authorization of \$10,000 for the remodelling of the clubhouse of the Philadelphia Circolo Italiano has been approved. Alterations will be under the direction of Mr. Edmondo D' Ambrosio, chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the organization. At the same meeting, Attorney John Alessandrini was elected president of the Circolo for the coming year.

The Professional and Business Men's Association of Erie recently gave a banquet and ball in honor of the return from abroad of Dr. F. Trippe and for Drs. Charles Leone and Antonio Narducci, who have recently established their medical practice in that city. The toastmaster was Dr. S. L. Scibetta, and among the speakers were Mr. L. Pasqualicchio, president of the Association; Mr. G. Cappabianca, Italian Consular Agent; and Dr. Charles Barone, director of the Columbus Italian Hospital of Buffalo. Mr. M. Santomenna acted as president of the organizing committee.

At the annual banquet of the varsity football squad of Gettysburg College, Gettysburg, Mike Santinello of Scranton was elected captain for the 1931 season. Santinello is a guard.

The Scranton Classical Orchestra, under the direction of Maestro Del Bianco, recently gave its third concert of the season in the Chamber of Commerce auditorium of that city.

The South Ambler Athletic Association of Ambler recently held a banquet attended by all its members. The officers of the club are Daniel Cavalier, pres.; Victor Calamaro, vice pres.; John Palermo, secr., and Salvatore Boccuti, treas.

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A mass-meeting of the Italian societies of Altoona was held recently for the initiation of 50 new members for the Cirene Court No. 359 of the Forerunners of America. Among those present was Attorney Adriano Bonelli of Philadelphia, Grand Chief Ranger for Pennsylvania.

A combined exhibition of oil paintings and banquet in honor of Gennaro Massi, radio operator for the Cosulich Line, was held last month by the Circolo Dante Alighieri at its Broad Street clubhouse in Philadelphia. The exhibition extended from Dec. 28th to Jan. 5th.

Gennaro Massi born in Abruzzo, has travelled widely, and the subjects of his paintings, which he executed in his spare time, comprise practically the whole world. He is an accomplished linguist and his work, according to both Italian and American critics, shows considerable promise.

Born 37 years ago, Mr. Massi has already held successful exhibitions at Taranto, Naples, Rome, Barcelona, Tunisi and New York, and has received considerable recognition.

Among the speakers at the formal opening and banquet were Mr. Severo Antonelli, well-known artist-photographer of Philadelphia; Attorney James Ianucci, who acted as toasmaster; Prof. Pasquale Farina; Rev. Prof. Della Cioppa; Miss Theresa Bucchieri; and Attorney Amerigo V. Correse.

Mr. Charles C. A. Baldi, banker, merchant, publisher, philanthropist, and one of the leaders of Philadelphia's Italian colony, died of an apopleptic stroke Dec. 28. He was 60 years old.

Born in Castelnuova, Italy, he came to this country at the age of 6. He was thrice decorated by the King of Italy, was the publisher of *L'Opinione*, Philadelphia's Italian daily, member of the Board of Education, president of the First Italian Exchange Bank and of the Italian Federation. He was Philadelphia's representative at the European convention of the International Chamber of Commerce, one of the five members of the State Board of Undertakers, and a member of many Italian and American societies, among them the Circolo Dante Alighieri and the Manufacturers' Club.

His loss, a great one, was widely felt by the entire city of Philadelphia. Everyone, from Mayor Mackey down, paid tribute to his dominating personality and cheerful smile.

## RHODE ISLAND

More than 300 persons attended the banquet held at Borgia Hall in Providence recently in honor of Councillor-elect Frank A. Prete. On behalf of his friends, Councillor Angelo Parente presented him with a gold watch. Among the speakers were Mayor Dunne, Mons. Antonio Bova, City Treasurer Walter Fitzpatrick, Alderman Antonio C. Ventrone, State Deputy Joseph Veneziale, Councillors F. Hao and John Barone, Attorney De Pasquale and Attorney Luigi Cappelli.

The Alpha Beta Eta Club of Brown University made its formal social debut last month with a reception and dance held at the Hotel Narragansett.

The club is composed of students and alumni of Brown University. Among the alumni on the committee were Frank C. Cambio, Emilio N. Cappelli, Dr. Angelo G. Valentino, Dr. Daniel V. Troppoli, Luigi Capasso and Thomas Paolino. The student committee included Anthony Del Sesto, Anthony J. Russo, Lawrence H. Natistini, Joseph J. Iannoli, Vincent S. Lolordo, and Gaspare R. Paola.

The Rostrum Club of Providence held a victory dance last month in honor of the election of Benjamin Cianciarulo, who was elected representative from the 14th Providence district on the Republican ticket in the face of a Democratic landslide. The committee in charge of the dance included Joseph B. Granieri, Alfred Bucci, Miss Josephine Esposito, and Thomas Verdi.

The Providence Journal recently ran an article on Professor Danilo Sciotti, in connection with a musical work composed by him which will be presented before long in Italy, called "Sirinetta." Professor Sciotti is a native of Providence. He began his musical studies at the age of ten, and continued them in Italy. He now has his own musical studio in that city, and is the composer of many musical works.

A banquet in honor of Councillor Thomas Tarro of Providence, who was recently re-elected, was given not long ago by his friends. Men high in political life, including many Italians, were present.

Of eleven academic prizes recently given by Brown University for excellence in studies, three were won by Italians. They are: Gaetano Falciglia, first prize in Greek; John Quattrocchi, second prize in Greek; and Abramo Impaglizzo, prize in Mathematics.

A testimonial dinner was held last month in honor of Dr. Eutimio Tengelgia of Providence, who recently established himself in that city as a physician and surgeon. More than 125 friends, including many fellow-physicians, attended the affair. Alfred D'Amario was chairman of the committee in charge of the dinner.

The Pico American Young Women's Welfare Association was recently formed in Providence, as an auxiliary of the Pico Citizens' Society. Among the officers elected were the following: Giulia Pompei, pres.; Luisa Conti, v.p.; Inez N. Conti, fin. sec.; Iole Carnevale, cor. sec., and Cesarina Conti, treas.

## SOUTH CAROLINA

Mr. Charles Mauro, formerly Consular Agent for both North and South Carolina, was recently made a Chevalier of the Crown of Italy. Not long after, his son Charles, Jr., was graduated from the Naval Academy at Annapolis. In celebration of the double event, the Italians of Charleston held a banquet recently for both father and son.

## TEXAS

The following new officers were elected at a recent meeting of the "Queen of Clubs" of Dallas: Miss Katherine Merino, pres.; Miss Victoria

Varcasia, v.-p.; Miss Lucille Dragna, secr., and Miss Pauline Dragna, treas. The society recently held a Christmas dinner, followed by a theatre party.

When depression hit Henry A. Pinto, of Dallas, an artisan in marble, recently, he decided to work on his own. Now he has on exhibition several works in marble, including a few monuments, all done during the past year.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Cristoforo Colombo Society of Beaumont held its annual election recently. Assuming their duties in January will be the following new officers: Mrs. Fred Cannata, pres.; Miss Jo Camille Navarro, v.-p.; Mrs. E. G. Lamprey, rec. secr.; Mrs. Vincent Navarro, treas., and Mrs. L. L. Danna, Chairman of the Board of Directors. A Christmas party was held by the society during the holidays.

One of the largest bakeries in Texas was recently opened by Mr. C. Gagliano and his son Vincent in Beaumont, under the name of the Barker Bakery. It is a \$20,000 concern.

## VIRGINIA

Dr. A. Logoluso, Italian Consul at Baltimore, recently paid a formal visit to the city of Norfolk, accompanied by the Italian Consular Agent for Norfolk, Dr. R. C. Ruggieri. He was met by a delegation headed by the engineer Hugo Bernagozzi. At the dinner in his honor the following spoke: N. Granata, representing the Italian Benevolent Society of Norfolk, Nicola Ferlazzo, Grand Venerable of the Order Sons of Italy for Virginia, D. Margiotto, J. Ficarra, J. F. Lagana, Angelo Sansome, A. Mollura, and Comm. Amedeo Obici, head of the Planters' Nut and Chocolate Company, the largest of its kind in the world.

## WASHINGTON

The Standard Savings and Loan Association of Seattle, locally known as "Brunini's Bank," and probably the strongest Italian bank in the Northwest, recently moved into new and larger quarters.

The bank was founded four years ago by Mr. Edoardo Brunini, and its Board of Directors now comprises three other Italians, Dr. Saverio De Donato, and Messrs. Nicola Fiorito and Giuseppe Obzina.

## WEST VIRGINIA

A new Italian school has been opened in Charleston, the first of its kind in West Virginia, through the efforts of Mr. Toto Giudice, Grand Venerable of the Order Sons of Italy for West Virginia. Among those present at the opening were Capt. Enrico Iannarelli, Italian Consular Agent for that State and Dr. Antonio Logoluso, Royal Italian Consul for Baltimore.

## CANADA

Recent official statistics of the diocese of Montreal show that Italians form the third largest group of Catholics in the territory. The figures for the Catholic groups are as follows: French-speaking, 696,661; English-speaking, 49,016; Italian-speaking, 13,171.



# A Miniature Anthology

## Of Italian Literature

### Riflessi

by Piero Operfi  
(From *Pegaso*)

NELLA stanza da pranzo, in un vaso posto sopra una mensola d'angolo, è un pesciolino dorato che va e viene lento, con un'aria stanca. Ci sono delle stranezze in quel vaso: a guardare dall'alto si vede un pesce solo e piccolo, a guardare di lato se ne vedono molti e grandi: Italo ha provato molte volte a contarli e non vi è mai riuscito.

Il primo saluto della mattina è per lui: il bimbo appoggia il naso al vetro, e il pesce gli viene incontro a bocca aperta, con gli occhi spalancati, come se volesse mangiarlo in un boccone, ma quando ha raggiunto il naso scivola via deluso, e Italo ride.

Egli vuol bene al pesciolino d'oro: assiste ogni giorno al ricambio dell'acqua, gli sbriciola il pane, e ha fatto dei tentativi per acquistare la sua confidenza: una volta, raccogliendo tutto il proprio coraggio, ha immerso il dito nella acqua, ma il pesce, invece di apprezzare quell'atto di amicizia, si è messo a saettare come un pazzo, e non si è quietato se non quando il bimbo ha tolto il dito.

E, insomma, una natura poco socievole: fin che nessuno si occupa di lui gira tranquillo, ingoiando acqua senza fine, non appena qualcuno si avvicina comincia ad agitarsi con un'aria di spavento.

Certo egli deve essere annoiato e triste: ci son così poche distrazioni nella sua vita! Qualche volta Italo trasporta con cautela il vaso sul davanzale, perché il pesce si svaghi guardando fuori, o lo depone sul pavimento, per farlo assistere ai suoi giochi.

Alla mattina poi c'è il ricambio dell'acqua, ma quell'operazione è accompagnata da tali spaventi che forse il pesce vi rinuncerebbe volentieri. Prima lo versano insieme con l'acqua del suo vaso nella va-

schetta da bagno di Bruno, ed egli vi guizza disperatamente (chissà cos'ha creduto al primo istante?), ma in un baleno ha esplorato in lungo e in largo il nuovo dominio, e i suoi giri si fanno più lenti. Se la sosta si prolunga, si ferma addirittura nel bel mezzo della vasca e rema adagio con le pinne come se lì, ancor meno che nel vaso, valesse la pena di muoversi. Le difficoltà cominciano quando bisogna prenderlo: ormai dovrebbe aver capito che non gli si vuol far del male, invece saetta e si dibatte con tanta furia che talvolta schizza fuori dall'acqua: e quando finalmente si è riusciti ad afferrarlo bisogna tenerlo ben stretto perché non sfugga prima di esser rimesso nel vaso.

Poi un altro giorno incomincia, ed egli riprende i lenti interminabili giri della sua minuscola prigionia. L'acqua manda un riflesso sulla parete, e, quando s'increspa, quel riflesso si agita e fa dei buffi gesti che s'inseguono, tremano e ritornano un punto. Certo il pesciolino non sa che i suoi stanchi guizzi di prigioniero mettono una nota di giocondità nella stanza.

Ora Italo fa un gioco nuovo, inventato in questo momento: si pone col dorso alla parete, e nello atto di far scorrere sul pavimento una palla di gomma si slancia a corsa insieme con quella per vedere chi arriva prima alla parete opposta. La zio ha dichiarato che è un gioco un po' sciocco, ma forse non lo ha capito bene: il fatto è che Italo ci si appassiona. Uno dopo l'altro egli percorre tutti gli itinerari possibili fra le quattro pareti, finché s'abbatte come un bolide nell'angolo della mensola.

Lo zio si volta a uno strillo acutissimo e intravede nell'aria un baleno d'oro, e poi, sul pavimento, il dibattersi frenetico di una cosa lucente. Con un guizzo fulmineo il pesce è balzato dal vaso, e prima che Italo abbia potuto prenderlo è andato a finire sotto il divano.

— Zio! muore! muore!

Il bimbo, bianco d'angoscia, si

getta sul pavimento: ma l'orlo del divano è basso, non vi si può infilare che il braccio, e il braccio di Italo è breve: impossibile spostare il mobile: il divano è piantato come una roccia: ci vorrebbero sei uomini o un terremoto.

Lo zio è uscito a cercare un bastone: Italo si sposta lungo l'orlo spingendo la mano fin dove può, e, con una sofferenza che precipita in disperazione, ascolta quel dibattersi angosciato: è un piccolo, sordo rumore, ma più potente di tutti i frastuoni ch'egli ha mai sentito. Lì sotto vi è una cosa viva che si flette, si tende, si contrae negli spasimi dell'agonia: e non vuol morire: quello sbattimento sempre più fioco è l'ultimo sforzo per non morire: e Italo vuol salvarlo, la sua mano cerca avidamente a due palmi, a un palmo. O perché negli ultimi sussulti invece di avvicinarsi si allontana? Potrebbe ancora salvarsi, e vivere chissà quanto. Chi impedisce la salvezza? Chi vuole che il pesciolino dorato muoia? È questione di un palmo. Perché Italo è padrone di spazii illimitati per le corse, se poi alla sua mano mancano i centimetri per trarre in salvo il suo piccolo amico? Perché dispone delle ore e dei giorni per i giochi, se poi gli vengono meno gli attimi per impedire quella morte?

Vi è qualcosa di nemico che avversa gli sforzi di Italo?

Peggio: vi è una cosa indifferente: indifferente come il divano che nessuno può muovere e sotto il quale un piccolo essere muore.

Da quando non sente più quel lieve sbattimento, il bimbo ha nel petto come un tremito freddo, e gli sembra che intorno a lui si agitino delle cose oscure in mezzo alle quali aveva sempre vissuto senza accorgersi della loro presenza. Giunge lo zio con una lunga canna e la fa scorrere sotto il divano.

Vengono fuori due legnetti delle costruzioni, molti batuffoli di polvere, un coperchio di latta, un rocchetto; dopo un po' viene fuori una cosa oblunga, nera di polvere, inviscata in quei batuffoli immondi. Lo zio la mette nell'acqua, e in-

sieme col bimbo si curva a spiare il pesciolino ammaccato e inerte che galleggia sopra un fianco, mentre la polvere si stacca lentamente.

—Rinviene? . . . Rinviene? . . .—  
interroga Italo aggrappandosi con gli occhi allo zio.

—Forse ci vorrà più tempo . . .—  
e volendo risparmiare al piccino quella pena lo zio soggiunge:—  
Rimettiamolo al suo posto, verremo a vedere più tardi. Ma Italo gli trattiene il braccio.

—Senti; lì non rinviene perché c'è troppo poca acqua. Se lo mettessimo nella Stura? L'acqua della Stura è viva, e ce n'è tanta!

—Ma, a metterlo nella Stura, anche se rinviene, tu lo perdi lo stesso,—osserva lo zio fissandolo.

—Non importa, non importa!, purché ritorni vivo!

—Allora andiamo.

Lo zio prende il vaso e si avvia; Italo lo precede sul sentiero e ogni due passi si volta a guardare il pesciolino che oscilla nell'acqua, e riprende il suo oro. Si fermano nel mezzo del ponticello di legno: il fragore delle acque è così alto che quella strana sepoltura sembra divenuta una cosa meno importante. Il bimbo si aggrappa al parapetto, e nell'attimo in cui zio volta il vaso grida: — Addio pesciolino d'oro! Ritorna vivo!

Un balenio nell'aria, un'ombra subito travolta nella corrente.

—Zio! Zio! è ritornato vivo! L'ho visto muoversi!

Ma lo zio non mente, neppure per pietà. Italo comprende e tace; giunto sul cancello domanda:

—Adesso va nel mare?

—Sì, la Stura lo porta nel Po, e il Po, dopo un lungo viaggio, lo porta nel mare.

—Dimmi, anche se è morto, non è contento di ritornare nel mare?

—Di questo, sì, è contento.

Italo ha quattro anni, e presto riprende i suoi giochi; ma durante il pranzo lo zio sorprende una sua occhiata che cerca sulla parete il riflesso che, a ogni guizzo del pesciolino, faceva quei gesti strani; e durante tutto il giorno, al di là dei giocattoli, al di là del giardino, delle piante, e di tutte le cose che si vedono il bambino avverte una presenza muta e fredda; e, dentro sé, oltre le parole che dice o che ascolta, oltre il riso e i capricci,

oltre le impressioni e i pensieri, rimane uno stupore nuovo.

## Buono A Tutto

by Giovanni Papini

(From "Buffonate")

**S**ERAFINO è penetrato sei mesi fa in casa del professore con dei vaghi prestesti che nessuno può ricordare. Siccome accanto alla casa c'è un pezzo di terra con venti piante e il professore non può pagarsi un giardiniere Serafino s'è offerto di pulire i viali e di potare gli alberi.

Hanno cominciato col dargli un pò da mangiare in cucina assieme alla donna. Ma finito il lavoro campestre Serafino ha cercato in tutti i modi d'esser utile alla famiglia. S'è offerto per contrattare coll'ortolano e per andare alla barriera a comprare i giornali. Poi ha fabbricato una carriola per i ragazzi ed ha messo la rete di fil di ferro perché i polli del vicinato non vengano a dar noia al professore.

A poco a poco è diventato come di casa e ha chiesto di poter alloggiare a terreno in una specie di stalla superflua di cui la famiglia non sa che farsi. Ogni tanto la signora gli dà cinquanta centesimi e una lettera da portare e non c'è verso che torni prima di sera. Ma Serafino è un uomo prezioso che si rivela a poco a poco.

La signora s'è ammalata e allora ha fatto sapere, colle sue frasi brevi, ch'egli conosce i segreti dei semplici e degli antichi ricettari coi quali ha guarito molta gente, al suo paese. E parla con sicurezza di grasso di tasso e di erba campana. Se non si prova nè il tasso nè l'erba non dispone di nulla. Ma dopo tre giorni si ricorda d'un altro segreto, di un rimedio infallibile che gli ha confidato nel '68 un certo professor Patellini. Egli afferma arditamente la celebrità di questo professore che nessuno di noi conosce. Ma la signora guarisce e allora, per giustificare la sua presenza, annunzia che preparerà le legna per l'inverno. Piccolo e silenzioso si ag-

gira nel bosco della villa in maniche di camicia e riesce a riempir di fascine un intero sottoscala. Potranno farci fuoco almeno una settimana. Parrebbe che la sua missione fosse finita. Nient' affatto. Egli si accorge che al sottoscala manca la porta e dichiara che una porta è assolutamente necessaria se vogliono tener asciutte le legna.

Serafino si accinge coraggiosamente a fabbricare l'uscio. Spezza le vecchie casse, sega le scatole più inservibili, inchioda dalla mattina alla sera e alla fine della settimana ci mostra un bell'uscio fatto di quaranta o cinquanta pezzi ma di cui egli garantisce la solidità. Aggiunge che, per conservarlo, bisognerà dargli una mano di vernice. Serafino s'incarica anche della verniciatura e ne viene a capo in tre giorni.

Ormai non si stacca più dalla casa; lo si vede a un tratto traversar le stanze a passo di lupo come se non volesse farsi vedere. Ora prepara i fiori d'inverno nei vasi, accomoda la scala del terrazzo, fa la guardia ai fichi e aiuta la donna a far la conserva. Finalmente egli fa sapere che in gioventù, dopo aver fatto il contadino e il guaritore, ha fatto anche l'antiquario. E ha trovato delle cose magnifiche nelle case lontane di cui non vuol dire il nome perché i birbanti di cui s'è fidato troppo hanno preso tutto per loro e ora si trova senza pane nè tetto mentre potrebbe fare il signore. Ma se Dio vuole, per quanto gli antiquari abbian fufuto e girato, non hanno preso ogni cosa. Ci sono ancora, lontano lontano, in posti che lui solo conosce, degli oggetti meravigliosi che potrebbero farlo signore. Gli offriamo i quattrini per il viaggio. Ma Serafino dignitoso e commosso, risponde che s'è affezionata ai bambini e che gli dispiacerebbe troppo di lasciar la signora. E va in cerca di qualche asse perché s'è accorto che il professore avrebbe bisogno di una panca per stare a leggere all'ombra del marron d'India.

E accanto al marron d'India ci starebbe bene una pergola—eppoi bisognerà ritingere le colonne della terrazza. . . .

Serafino non anderà mai più via.

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# AN EXECUTIVE TRAINING PLAN

*for men who want complete*

## FINANCIAL INDEPENDENCE

*in the next five years*

**F**IVE years from today, this conversation will take place over thousands of luncheon tables:

"I wonder what's going to happen in business?" one man will say. "The next few years are going to be hard."

His companion will laugh. "That's just what they said back in 1930," he will reply. "People were apprehensive after the crash, yet since then more business has been done, bigger fortunes made, than ever be-

fore. They've certainly been good years for *me*."

This conversation is imaginary now, but be assured of this—it will come true. These two men represent the two groups into which business men are dividing themselves *now*. In 1935 the men in **one** group will say to themselves, "I have got what I wanted." The others will say, "I wish I had those years back."

**Send for the new booklet announcing an  
entirely new Series of Business Courses**

The new Executive Training Plan of the Institute was designed for those who want to make their mark in the next five years.

The plan is *new*—so new that the final sections are only just now coming off the presses.

It is *authoritative*, for it numbers among its contributors such business leaders as Will H. Hays, Joseph P. Day, Bruce Barton, Dr. Julius Klein, David Sarnoff, and scores of others.

It is *complete*—a comprehensive, common-sense plan for your personal financial progress. Said one of our subscribers only the other day, "I have been on the up-grade ever since I enrolled. My \$240

a month has jumped to \$700. And I blame the Institute for it!"

### How the plan works

This training gives you the most valuable equipment that a business man can have—a knowledge of the fundamental principles of *all departments* of business.

It teaches you the up-to-date methods of successful men whose authority is proved by incomes of \$50,000, \$100,000 and more.

It gives you new and valuable *ideas*—ideas that speed sales, ideas that cut costs, ideas that will increase the net profits of your company.

It shows you how to focus all your efforts on a definite goal—financial independence for yourself and your family.

It shows you how to invest your money profitably after you have made it.

### "What an Executive Should Know"

Take the first step toward real independence today by sending for your copy of the newly published booklet offered in the coupon below. It will come to you by mail, without obligation. Many men have said that in 30 minutes it gave them a clearer picture of their business future than they ever had before.

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