

MUSIC

By HENRIETTA M. REES.

PERSONALLY we consider Henry T. Finck of the New York Evening Post one of the liveliest and most interesting writers of the day upon musical subjects. He is ardently patriotic, and many times he finds occasion to blend his patriotism with music. His editorials are timely and to the point and he is a staunch supporter of the best in music.

Only a short time ago he wrote that a society ought to be formed for the suppression of superfluous recitals, particularly song recitals. He goes on to say that "Schopenhauer wrote that boredom is the greatest of all tortures. To this torture musical critics are now subjected at most of the song recitals they attend." One reason for this, he says, is that the war has lowered the quality of the still numerous recitals given by eliminating the masterworks of the greatest writers of classic lyric art song, and who had "as little to do with Prussian militarism as the man in the moon. But in wartime, prejudice runs high, and is indiscriminating." Mr. Finck suggests that those singers who have the courage to defy unreasonable prejudice will be wise to give up the texts in the German language, against which a reasonable prejudice exists, and use the good English texts provided by Ditson and Schirmer for most of the best German songs. And then Mr. Finck says this:

"What most of our singers do not realize is that first class song recitals can be given even without the German Lied. * * * If singers with good voices are scarce, infinitely more so are singers with taste, brains and intelligence. Where, one in 10 of the songs initiated upon the public this season was chosen for their intrinsic musical merits; the others were chosen because the singers thought them particularly suited to show off the best quality of their voices. Why not, for a change, try the plan of selecting songs for their musical merit? Omit the Germans and Austrians, if you like; there are plenty of first class songs by non-Tonets to make a delightful as well as a successful concert season. The principal song writers who remain to be exploited are undoubtedly Grieg, Chopin, Rubenstein, Liszt, Tchaikovsky, Paderewski and MacDowell. Besides these there are plenty of others who have written masterpieces, among them Bizet, Saint-Saens, Faure, Paladilhe, Gounod, Dvorak, Massenet, Chadwick, Foote, William Arms Fisher, Harvey Worthington Loomis and a dozen others."

He followed this with a timely reprint from Musical America, which editorially lashed "the bovine stupidity of recital singers for the abiding disregard of the finest songs of the Russians, Moussorgsky and Rubenstein, the Norwegian Grieg, and the American MacDowell at a time when the passions of the moment are operating against the works of Schubert, Schumann, Franz, Brahms and other masters. Of course, it was not to be supposed that anything short of a persistent crusade would shake singers out of their apathetic ways, and it must be confessed that recital programs at the end of the season are quite as bad as they were at the beginning. The trash one hears from singers of presumable intelligence simply numbs the brain. Probably it will be as bad next year. Stupidity is the cause of it all—stupidity, before which the gods themselves are powerless."

It further recommends to singers with voice, temperament and the style to do justice, the greater lyrics of Grieg, the songs of such nobility and tragic grandeur as A young Woman's Bier, "At Mother's Grave" and "False Friendship." Many singers could, if they would, delight their hearers past belief if heaven bestowed upon them enough sense of the common or horse variety to take the advice of those who know where they speak. Grieg wrote many other things than "I Love Thee," "The Swan," "The Way of the World," "In a Boat" and "My Thought Is Like a Mighty Crag."

A song like "False Friendship" is very nearly as great as Schubert's "Doppelganger" but who has ever sung it here? "At Mother's Grave" has a tragic sublimity that is of the stock of Beethoven—but who knows it? "On the Journey Home" ranks with the most intimately conceived and fervent of emotional lyrics. How many times has it appeared on a program this year or in the last 10 years? "The Maid's Song," "The Mountain Maid," "Ragna," "The Youth," "Good Morning," "Solvi's Cradle Song"—these are even names to those recitalists who follow in the wake of their colleagues to exploit some wretched imitations and perversions of Debussy's style or some vulgar and cheaply sentimental salon ditty?

"The elimination of the classics has made programs flabby and invertebrate. Grieg's songs are, for the most part, as substantial, as 'meaty' as those of Schumann or Franz."

Then only last week Mr. Finck comes out joyfully recommending a patriotic chorus, "America's Message," by Harvey Worthington Loomis and Arthur Edward Johnstone, which he calls a real inspiration, "providing," according to Percy Grainger, "an absolutely ideal solution of how to combine the musically trained with the musically untrained people in massed meetings." "America's Message," Mr. Finck says, "was inspired by President Wilson's memorable address of April 6, 1917. It consists of an original melody by Mr. Johnstone, which is most ingeniously combined with the tune 'America.' The first and second stanzas are sung to Mr. Johnstone's tune, which is easily caught, the third and fourth stanzas are sung simultaneously by two choruses, one using the Johnstone melody and the other singing the tune 'America.' The effect of the two melodies, thus combined, is overwhelming. It gives the masses the same thrill that expert music lovers get from the complicated scores of the great masters. The thrill of thrills comes at the seventh bar of the third and fourth stanzas, where the tunes overlap, the voices that sing 'America' rising to the high D, while the other tune comes to a quiet cadence. The effect is electric, stunning. * * * The original text added by Loomis to Johnstone's tune is the only patriotic

text known to the writer which declaims itself with the music. It fits like a Yale key."

Then Mr. Finck takes the occasion to remark that singers and players who look askance at German music just now will be able to find among Harvey Worthington Loomis' works plenty of gems wherewith to dazzle next season's audiences. For guidance let them consult the chapter on Loomis in Rupert Hughes' admirable book on "American Composers." The discovery of the genius of Loomis was one of the great achievements of Antonin Dvorak. His music has more affinity with the French muse than with the German. Among his works are many piano compositions of charm, sprightliness and humor, among them two books of "Lyrics of the Red Man" and many other songs brimming with poetry and character, among them "In the Foggy Dew," "Love Comes, Love Goes," "Hark, Hark, the Lark," and songs of negro characters such as the exquisite "Hour of the Whippoorwill." After reading all of these interesting things about programs which it is possible to build without the use of German classics, and at the same time to have worth while programs we are forced to but one conclusion.

If it is considered German propaganda nowadays to present on musical programs the best compositions of the best German writers of former times why isn't it just the same German propaganda to present on musical programs compositions which are not the best compositions of the best writers of allied countries or of America of any time?

Appogiaturas. Major Higginson, the founder and supporter of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, has relinquished all connections with that institution, and turned over the management of it to a board of trustees composed of nine representative financiers and music lovers. For years Major Higginson has been the financial support of the orchestra as well as its founder, and through his efforts it has attained the world rank it has held for many years.

Cantor Josef Rosenblatt, who sang in Omaha last winter at the Swedish Auditorium, and who recently attained considerable notice through refusing an offer from Campanini for \$1,000 a night as a tenor of the Chicago Opera Company, is about to start on a tour of recitals throughout the country, in programs including Russian, Hebrew, Italian and English songs and operatic selections.

The New York Herald says that music lovers attending concerts in New York City during the past season paid \$200,000 in war taxes. These taxes cost the patrons of the Metropolitan Opera company \$160,000.

Organists will be interested in the musical page of the Christian Science Monitor for Saturday April 27. M. Bonnett in an interview notes the similarities to be found in both French and American organs, the perfect ensemble balance of in diapasons, mixtures and reeds, brilliance of tone and mutation stops of the former, the electric action, pistons, excellence of soft stops and string stops and the contrasts of color of the latter. Another article from the recent book by Wallace Goodrich, dean of the New England Conservatory of Music, in this same issue, on "The Organ in France" points out the characteristics of French organs.

The Alliance Francaise will present a program of French songs given by the pupils of Miss Mary Munchoff on the 14th of May at 8:15 p. m. at Metropolitan hall, 2301 Harney street. Those taking part will be Misses Velma Lois Sutton, Gertrude Anthes, Helen Walker, Miriam Barrows Samson, Elsie Paustian, Mary Lewis, Harriet Huntington Smith, Lorraine Proulx, Mabel Dattel, Mildred Rogers, and M. Verne D. Benedict, and Mrs. A. I. Root, Misses Eleanor Rentz, Ellen Anthes and Marguerite Morehouse will accompany.

Musical Notes. The choir of Grace Methodist Episcopal church, South Side, will present "The Golden Legend," a cantata by Dudley Buck, based on Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's poem, at Grace church on Tuesday evening of this week, and at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church on Thursday evening. The choir will be directed by Miss Clara Schneider, violinist; Miss Edna Grove, leader, and Miss Lorraine Wallace, soprano. Mr. E. P. Baker is choirmaster and Mrs. J. D. Ringer is accompanist. The soloists will be Miss Bratton, soprano; Mr. Thompson, tenor; Miss Fletcher, contralto, and Mr. Baker, bass. The personnel of the choir is: First Soprano—Miss Louise Bratton, Mrs. E. P. Baker, Miss Hazel Barrett, Mrs. E. Kullbom, Mrs. Anna M. Bratton, Mrs. A. C. Lehmer, Mrs. J. E. Lush and Mrs. J. F. Sindelar.

Second Soprano—Mrs. Edgar Dunkin, Miss Grace McLain, Miss Mona Weisbach and Miss Lorraine E. Wallace.

First Bass—C. L. Aldrich, H. C. Uimer and J. E. Mann.

Second Bass—E. P. Baker, G. L. Baker, C. W. Carlson and H. G. Kiddoo.

You and your friends are cordially invited to a piano recital by pupils of August M. Borghini at the Schmolzer & Mueller Piano company, 1313 Farnam street, Friday evening, May 17, at 8 o'clock. The program will be given by Misses Eleanor Lear, Betty Kennedy and Kathryn Flynn, and Mrs. Arnold S. Borghini.

Pupils of Frances Johnson and Isabelle Radman will be heard in a piano and violin recital to be given at the Schmolzer & Mueller piano company on Tuesday evening, May 21. They will be assisted by one of the pupils of Florence Basler-Palmer. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Her friends will be interested in the following announcement: Today, at St. Magdalena's church, Loretta De Lene, will play her latest organ composition, "Au Ciel," which was heard for the first time on Thursday, Ascension day. The number was so suitable for the day that many requests have been made for its repetition on this, the Sunday within the octave of the Ascension. A folio of Miss De Lene's organ compositions will soon be ready for publication at the request of many music lovers who have heard her beautiful compositions."

Eastern Star State Meeting in Omaha Tuesday



Mrs. Anna C. Simpson

A state meeting of the Eastern Star chapters will be held in Omaha Tuesday. The 22,000 members in Nebraska will be represented by delegates from each of the 220 chapters. Mrs. Anna C. Simpson, president of the local chapters, will be presiding officer. The two most distinguished guests will be Mrs. Elizabeth Wheeler of Los Angeles, worthy grand matron, and Mrs. Josephine Swigert of Gordon, Neb., worthy grand Martha, officers of the general grand chapters. A reception will be given to the grand officers in the morning at the auditorium of the new Masonic temple. In the afternoon a report will be given of the grand state officers and memorial service and in the evening there will be patriotic ceremony followed by exemplification of ritual work. A reception will be given from 9:30 to 11 p. m. by the Scottish Rite Woman's club at the Scottish Rite cathedral.

Y. M. C. A. War Worker to Talk At Auditorium Sunday Night

Dr. Daniel A. Poling will address a mass meeting at the Auditorium Sunday night. Dr. Poling has just returned from six months of service with the Young Men's Christian association at the French front. The subject of his address will be, "With Our Soldiers in France From the Base to the Front Line Dugout." Dr. Poling is president of the World's Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor union and is well known as a public speaker. No admission will be charged to the lecture.

Conversion of Old Liberty Bonds Delayed Until July 1

Washington, D. C., May 11.—In announcing arrangements for converting first and second Liberty loan bonds into bonds of the third loan bearing 4-1/4 per cent interest, Secretary McAdoo explained that the new conversion bonds would not be ready for delivery until July 1 and requested bondholders not to ask conversion before that date, although legally bonds may be converted any time from today to next November 9.

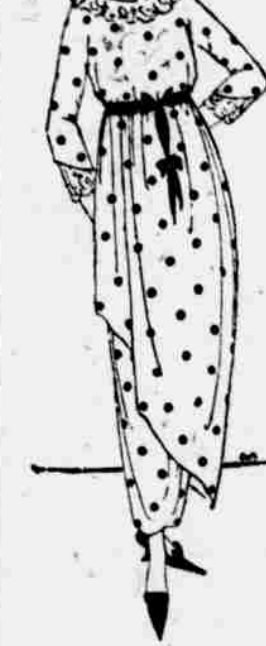
Foulard Now a Great Favorite

By GERTRUDE BERESFORD



FRENCH fashion reports say that the "Parisienne" is wearing foulard. Whatever the women of stricken France who, throughout their terrible ordeal, have held their heritage of beauty, are wearing, certain it is that foulard is a strong favorite over here. This fabric is really in keeping with the spirit of thrift, encouraged by the government, because foulard obviates laundry excepting vest or collar, and with occasional pressing looks cool and fresh all summer. This doted bodice carries a gulmpe vest of white organdie, likewise pockets, cuffs and sash, all of which are detachable. Even the pockets "snap" into place. Gingham will develop beautifully in this model, or soft voile or crepe de chine.

Lets go shopping With Polly



SUMMER is coming, You surely must know, For doesn't the weather vane Tell us all so? It swings to the south More often these days, And each balmy breeze Bears a message which says; "Summer is coming, heigh ho!"

Yes, Summer is coming, And how do we know? Dame Fashion has sent out her heralds 'tis so!

Most beautiful, atry new garments arrive Every day in the shops, which delightfully contrive Cheerful apparel to show.

For 'tis ever their mission To guide you aright When you search for apparel For Summer, "tres beau." So join the glad throng As it bustles along To view the bright things Which the shops have to show.



DEAR READERS: Since early childhood, I presume all of us have had quotations; we've sort of "been brought up on" little tidbits of mental pabulum which have been constant sources of inspiration for more cheerful living and thinking.

One, with which I'm sure you're all familiar, and which certainly should be a comfort on days when everything seems at odds, is that beautiful thought from a writer of youthful verse, "Every day is a fresh beginning, every day is a world made new."

In my roamings about town the thought has often impressed me, how broadcast is this spirit of optimism in our stores and shops; a fact no doubt which has done much toward making Omaha the successful business center it is.

A new day dawns Before my sleep-steeped eyes, Suddenly great rose-hued bars Steal across the skies; The morning mist so pale Melts to the ethereal blue. Glorious! a golden orb Declares itself to view. Whence comest thou O Sun From out thy mystic shrine? Another day has dawned, What part is mine? Oh yesterday's are past, Tomorrow's never come, What good, what opportunities Are mine with this day's sun.

DO YOU remember those funny little miniature bales of cotton which were being circulated around the country four years ago, along with the slogan, "Buy a Bale and Save the South" and the fact that Mrs. Wilson and other prominent ladies of Washington and New York were having their dresses made of cotton was so exploited that it became quite the fad for everyone to wear cotton frocks? But, my, oh my, how times have changed! On account of war conditions the prices on cotton fabrics have taken astronomical flights, and they do not seem likely to recede, but, in fact, may go higher. Therefore, it's quite a feather in the cap of the buyers of Brandeis' Store that they were foresighted enough to see this condition and long ago lay in such quantities of cotton goods that they are able to offer them at their annual Cotton Sale, beginning tomorrow, at prices that will make it a matter of sheer economy for us all to buy generously now. I took a trip through the basement and main floor yesterday just to see all the lovely materials which are to be on sale, and I found crisp organdies, sheer voiles, batistes, dimities, flaxons—in fact, all the dainty, airy materials we love for summer days, besides the more practical cottons for underthings and domestic use. No thrifty housewife can afford to miss this sale.

A NEW style note is emphasized in a sports frock of heavy, natural colored tussah seen at F. W. Thorne's, 1812 Farnam. The skirt of plain material boasts as its companion a jaunty jacquette of handsome brocade leaf design—this is given the high Princess waist effect by narrow openings in the back through which is slipped a belt formed of strips of the tussah and rose satin woven together in basket-weave fashion. It should be priced \$50, but as this shop favors war time incomes it offers it for \$39.75.

A GRADUATING FROCK without white footwear is quite as incomplete as summertime without roses. The very daintiest pumps and Oxfords to wear with fluffy white dresses are of white linen. Napier's Booterie has a beautiful model of this fabric in a hand-turned sole oxford with a graceful Louis Heel at \$7. Should you wish me to buy a pair of these for you, or to order them direct from Napier's—the order number is 9728X. Very fetching pumps in a similar style, and also of linen may be had for \$7—9726X. Cash mail orders prepaid subject to refund if not satisfactory.

HAD you thought of it? a mirror, as a gift to the bride o' May, or June? Nothing more pleasing surely, for it not only compliments the pretty recipient, but also duplicates everything beautiful which surrounds her lovely self. And, I was told by a decorator, that mirrors are replacing pictures in interior decorating. Such new and artistic designs as they do have in mirrors in the Gift Shop at Orchard and Wilhelm's. French mirrors in gilt frames to slip in a narrow space between two doors for \$2 and \$3.50, oval topped colonial mirrors, quaint and dignified, and priced \$9. Console table mirrors with long graceful handles, in antique gold, or silver finish on wood, \$12. I love the thought of a mirror as a wedding gift, don't you?

RARELY does one find such perfect expressions of the blouse-creator's art, as may now be seen in some recent arrivals at Thompson, Belden's. The exquisite quality of Georgette, the beauty of laces and dainty hand work weave a charm of unparelleled loveliness. Quite a new feature is introduced in the combination of filet with macramé lace which finishes the points of the collars of several blouses. Every detail from the picotéd frills to the last, little embroidered dot or ayelet is perfect. I'm sure you'll succumb to the spell of the fascinating beauty and refinement of these artistic blouses, just as I did.

NOW is the time for the spring metamorphosis to take place in our homes. How long to take down the heavy hangings and put lighter draperies in their place! The handsomely upholstered furniture begins to look sombre and warm and we want to dress it up in summer attire by putting on attractive slip-covers of cretonne. In the Drapery Department of Orchard & Wilhelm's they make these slip-covers—and I do wish you could see the artistic new creations which they are using for them this season. Cool-looking forest scenes—the idea borrowed from the Japanese futurist patterns—reproductions from Italian designs, which are decidedly new and effective, and French cretonnes in soft, cool blended colors. Besides these there are the dainty bedroom cretonnes in some very lovely new patterns.

TO KEEP those dainty white boots, or pumps, always spotlessly white let me suggest "Whyt-shu," for it has the virtue of not rubbing off as do so many white dressings, and comes specially prepared for white canvas or white kid shoes. For all shoes, except white, Leather-giene is splendid. I've just treated my large leather shopping bag to a dressing of it and it looks almost as good as new. These dressings are each priced 25 cents (1 cent additional war tax), and may be purchased at The Franco-American Household and Toilet Requisite Shop, 772 Brandeis Bldg.

Ric-rac braid trims gingham dresses and aprons for wee girls.

MANY cars belonging to "our best families" are making their home at the Flatiron Garage these days. How do I know? Ah, ha! Polly has been Sherlock Holmesing, and she's not 'fraid to ask questions either. On a personally conducted tour through this splendid service garage, at 1713 St. Mary's avenue, this week, she noted the initials on certain cars and made inquiries—that's all. But this was only one of many interesting things she noticed that day: the three, large, roomy floors, each comfortably accommodating scores of cars, with every convenience one could imagine for the care of them. Then there was the office and beautifully furnished ladies' rest room, both having just been tastefully decorated, and last, but not least was a brand, new Stearns-Knight car, one of the 1918 sport models exhibited by the McIntyre-Hayward Motor company—a perfect wonder!

Straight front jackets of the blazer type are seen.

THE designers may have had economical reasons for launching the separate silk skirt on the wave of Fashion, but it has developed into such a wondrous thing of beauty that its popularity is now unquestioned. Several V. D.'s of gingham silk skirts as I did see this week at Herzberg's Women's Toggery, 1517 Douglas street. Skirts of such nyrads of tints and tones, that they immediately rippled and sang their way into my affections. First in the cases were skirts of snowy whiteness, and then came the bloom of the blushing rose and the soft, cerulean blue of a May day sky, new Oriental effects in striking Batik designs, coin dots and geometrical figures, plaids, and bias plaids, stripes and checks and the materials of such softness and richness that one knew they had received the finger touch of the modern master of the loom. Baronettes, wash satins, broadcades, silk poplins, Russian crepes, tafetas and Crepe Que. You really must see these wonderful skirts.

SPECIAL, very special and lovely for afternoon affairs, or when you have a little tete a tete with a friend. It's a cup of sky blue Sagi were fascinatingly decorated with white cranes and fitted onto an elongated saucer. It will accommodate hold your cup of tea, or coffee and Sandwich at the same time. And only \$2.—think of it! The Japanese Shop of the Nippon Importing company, 218 South Eighteenth street, makes the offer this week. It also has cups and saucers of blue, a bamboo pattern for only 20 each.

THIS is a Gingham Year!—a fairly riotous Gingham year, for nearly every summer fabric, from sheer chiffons and organdies to the practical cotton materials, have adopted the gingham patterns. But in no material is it quite so enticing as in silk gingham, and when allied with organdy, as I saw it in a pretty green, tan and blue plaid frock at Thompson-Belden's, it's just too attractive for words. The rows of crisp, white organdy inserted in the skirt gave it the semblance of the old-fashioned hoop, which was quaint and charming. This is only one of many distinctive summer dresses shown at this store.

MY, WHAT a lot of happy mothers there'll be today! Not many forgotten, surely, at least to judge from the pile of orders being busily filled for Mothers' Day, when I happened into John Bath's Flower Shop at 1804 Farnam, yesterday. I could hardly believe that there'd be a single rose left by evening, but Mr. Bath assured me that he had anticipated an unusual demand for flowers this year and had laid in quantities of them—roses at \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3 a dozen, so fresh and colorful, too. You can always depend upon an artistic arrangement of flowers from this careful florist's shop.

POSIES FROM POLLY'S MAY BASKET

Some of 'em fall on a hat, Indeed they are pressed very flat On the crown or the brim Veiled in tulle very thin, Or batiste—and it's lovely at that!

AND now "Virginia Dare," asks a little corner of your interest. One of the cleverest dress styles that has ever found its way into Omaha shops. Several V. D.'s of gingham and linen had just been unpacked when I happened to stop at F. W. Thorne's Up-Farnam Street Shop, and I was simply charmed with the chic fashion of them. Blue linen fashioned into a saucy Eton, is o'er a pleated blouse of white, with bands of silk on skirt, pockets and belt, made me wish I was just size 16, so that I could have it for my very own. It was priced \$16.50, but was worth \$20 if I didn't miss my guess. Other Virginia Dares priced \$7.95 and \$12.75.

MAGICAL! It almost seems as though it were, so quickly can one transform a plain frock to one of uncommon beauty, by the simple process of slipping on one of those exquisite Mandarin panniers of Belgian blue, orchid-pink, or coral Georgette, very beautifully embroidered in silk and threads of gold. Priced \$8.75 at F. W. Thorne's Smart Uptown Shop, 1812 Farnam.

INASMUCH as the haughty Juno is generally credited with having borrowed a corset to enhance her personal charms, let us in the advanced wisdom of our generation pay proper attention to its advantage. To be healthy and at the same time fashionable, one must seek a corsetiere who thoroughly understands scientific and modern methods of fitting corsets. Mrs. D. A. Hill's long experience and careful study has really made her an expert in this line, and she carries endorsements from several of our leading surgeons. You'll find her little shop at 205 Neville building.

WHETHER or not she is to be a "Jeune fille" wants a frock of white, for summer is the time when she wishes to look her daintiest and prettiest. At Lamond's fashionable second floor shop in the Securities building, there is an ensemble of white frocks into which have been stitched youthful verve and esprit. Organdies, crisp and quaint, which are simplicity itself, for they are unadorned, with the exception of wide tucks in the skirt, and a few, little fine flutings on the bodice. Lovely voiles and nets with inserts of filet and other dainty laces. And these are priced at \$16.50, \$17.50, \$18.50, \$19.75 and \$22.50. Besides there are some all-white crepe de chine in tailored effects, exceptionally smart for a summer club wear, for \$22.50 to \$35.

LEGHORN HATS! To make the Summer Girl still more enchanting! Such bewitching new styles to wear at country clubs or garden parties, as are shown at Belle-Hatch's smart millinery shop, 1820 Farnam

Mahogany or cherry calf Oxfords worn with heavy wool stockings, besides being picturesque, are particularly suitable for the woman who is fond of walking.

HI-SCHOOL boys and girls attention! Historical and picturesque costumes for class plays can be rented from Theodore Lieben & Sons, Costumers, 400 Webster-Sunderland building.

Large orchid designs are prominent among figured chiffons.

Some of the petals fell into the color pots to tint some lovely organdies I saw made up into skirts—yes, really white and colored ones are to be worn with summer blouses.

I will avoid all waste, to this I truly swear, So I must leave quite "collarless" the waist I have to wear.

Lace and ribbon, large dots of blue or rose, Will make a white voile nightgown for some sweet maid's repose.

Sunbonnets are in great vogue for small girls.

Lace and ribbon, large dots of blue or rose, Will make a white voile nightgown for some sweet maid's repose.

Ever yours, Polly

—Advertisement