### THE BEE: OMAHA, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1922.

expected.

day.

the next number.

fields were sold.

## MUSI C

### By JEAN P. DUFFIELD.

THE recital by Ossip Gabrilo witch, announced for this aft ternoon, reminds us of a fact which we, in our familiarity with the multiple manifestations of presentday musical culture, are apt to overlook. This is that the piano recital as an institution has been known a little less than 85 years, and that it was Franz Liszt, the versatile innovator, who first introduced the cus-

Previous to this time the idea of the pianist appearing without assist-ing artist or orchestra was unknown, and it remained for a player with the imagination and the supreme confidence in his own powers of a Liszt to originate the plan. Not only did Liszt project the piano recital upon a waiting world, but he did so at a time and in a land where to make such an experiment was more or less to tempt Providence. Liszt was, indeed, a double innovator, for at the same time he introduced the art of speech-making in concerts; an art which Hans you Bulow cultivated later, and which flowered in full perfection in the recitals of de Pachmann, the eccentric Russian, who sometimes finds it hard to stop talking long enough to play his programs.

This dual novelty was introduced by Liszt in about 1837, when he was touring in Italy, a country whose operatic pomp and circumstance. The operatic pomp and circumstance. The story is an interesting one as told by Henry T. Finck, whose words let us quote: "He (Liszt) succeeded in making

"He (Liszt) succeeded in making the Italians interested in piano playing, but he had to stoop to conquer. When he played one of his own etudes, a gentleman in the pit called he had come to the theater atertained and not to hear a (Another case of the 'tired an expensive musical education, Leo.) auditorium on February 20 should undoubtedly draw a record auditorium on February 20 should undoubtedly draw a record auditorium on February 20 should undoubtedly draw a record out that he had come to the theater to be entertained and not to hear a 'studio' business man.') Liszt thereupon im provised fantasias on Italian operatic able to defray the traveling expenses melodies, which aroused tumultuous for its members to the festival. John enthusiasm. He also asked the audi-S. Helgren is director of the society. ence, after the fashion of the time, to Albert Sand, Omaha's well-known suggest themes for him to improvise organist will act as Mr. Bloom's on or topics for him to illustrate in accompanist. Program: One auditor suggested the tones. Dedication .... question, 'Is it better to marry or remain a bachelor?' This was a lit-tle too much for the pianist, so he Did Black Joe Arr. J. A. Parks Old Sweet Song Arr. J. A. Parks Norden.

Aside from originating the practice of giving piano recitals, Liszt did pioneer work in introducing the best music to the world. He was the Mr. Bloom. first pianist to play the music of Bach and Beethoven in public; the first to popularize Schubert's songs, by means of his marvelous transcriptions; in fact, throughout his career, Liszt was a consistent cham-

Famous Trio Coming Soon

Cherniavsky Brothers.

Lindblad

vited.

......Beethovan Franz

Mr. Blo

The Tuesday Musical club which is

and James Nickerson.

Another Theodora.

A. Carlucci, who wrote the con-tinuity for "Theodora," and directed

it, is now at work upon another great screen spectacle, according to

word just received from Italy. This

nial hall. At 7 years of age Jan Cherniavsky | Jan and Mischel Cherniavsky struck Near the huge fireplace the poo made his first concert tour with his out as concert artists at about the was being auctioned off. Grouped people have never had much use brother, Leo. On their travels they the age that the ordinary child comes around were perhaps a hundred nien, to the use of reason, and for 20 years the monotony of their dinner coats around were perhaps a hundred men, cigar. for planists and whose musical pref-erences run to vocal display and volunteered to teach the child. He genius into 28 countries. It is unique had a dozen women. half a dozen women. "I'm now selling Mr. Kennedy's

number-552. What am I bid? How much? Twelve pounds-13. Only became a pupil of that great master. Leschetizky, under whose guidance he acquired a technical equipment the combination brings its dynamic "Mr. Kenned 13? Please bid up promptly," urged "Mr. Kennedy's number?" whispered Helen, as they crossed to a and musical knowledge that places program to a conclusion with a final

him in the front ranks of this gen- trio. Their appearance at the Mu- couch "He's one of the men in the pool. Twenty men put in a pound apiece table.

and draw the numbers. Then they're auctioned off-anybody can bid." Sitts, Ruth Savin, Emma Kubovy "But how do they decide on the Catherine Ross, Jeane Ellington, Helen Muldoon, Clare Sitts, Ruth numbers in the first place?"

Wintroube, Gertrude Lanktree Jayne Fonda, Margaret Lanktree Lanktree "They take 20 numbers-the most probable run of the ship from noon to noon. Yesterday it made 556

cap, Warren lit a cigar.

the black, churning waves.

from the wind-blown deck.

allowed

iner.

in the smoking room?"

Helen, leaning over the rail, was watching the phosphorous lights in

"Only for the pool. One woman

last night bid 20 pounds for a num-ber. Come on," glancing at his watch, "they start at 9."

"I'll have to go down to the state

room and leave my coat," smoothing her hair as they entered the corridor

"Here, give me your coat. You'd

Their wraps over his arm, Warren

led the way through the lounge-a

luxurious setting for the brilliant af-

ter dinner scene on the great ocean

Every one was in evening dress,

playing cards or sipping coffee and cordials. Helen's orchid tulle seemed

extreme Paris gowns.

stood for wealth.

only stay down there and primp."

miles. It's smoother now and they Miss Luella Anderson will pre think it'll do more-so they're betsent the following pupils in a violin sent the following pupils in a viola recital at her studio, 302 Patterson block, Sunday evening at 7 o'clock: Jeanette Reeves, Mildred Baker, Elizabeth Shearer, Vernon Lambert, James Peterson, Roger Smith, Mary ting on from 550 to 570." Only one chance in twenty. To Helen it seemed a reckless gamble. "Fourteen pounds, fifteen, sixteen. No more? Sold to Mr. Mitchell." Johnson, Maryalice Laverty, Marian Clarke, Marjorie Davis, Margaret "Dear, do you know the auc-Donahue, Kathryn Bavinger, Nellie Senior and Frances Mulholland. tioneer? He looks like somebody important." Those who are interested are in-

"That's Craig-head of a copper syndicate in Boston. Shrewd chap,

"Five hundred fifty-three. This my whole trip." number stands a good chance to will It was the run made on the same up, now. Here comes Bently." It was the run made on the same up, now. Here comes Bently." "Let's have a drink," was his greet-

new effort, it is said, is planned to seventeen." bringing Ossip Gabrilowitsch, the be the "most colossal" of all screen "How are they going tonight?" distinguished Russian painist, to the Brandeis theater for a recital this afternoon at 3 o'clock, announces his program as follows: De the most clossar of an electric spectacles, an honor now generally credited to "Theodora." Carlucci's part in the production of "The-odora," which will be shown in whose deck chair was near theirs. bowed to Helen as he dropped on the couch beside them.

"We just came in. Thanks, not "We just came in. Thanks, not now," Warren refused the proffered a cloud in the star-studded sky and

By Mabel Herbert Urner "Let's go in and see the pool sold," night. Seventeen. Mr. Carter buys | "Steward, do you think we'll run sheltering the match with his steamer his own number at seventeen." into any fog tonight?" tensely. "Fog? It's clear as a bell, Miss. We're running into fine weather." As the sale proceeded the bids in-"Why, I thought women weren't creased, showing a higher run was

Fine weather! From abysmal "She's the one who wears that depths, she forced a cheerful "That's sable coat and has the two dogs," whispered Helen, as a conspicuously good Undressing, Helen thought of all

\$100 would buy. That bead bag at the Bon Marche! And that evening wrap at Liberty's in London! She might as well have what she wanted fore I go down. Hustle now, if you if Warren was so reckless with his want to cat breakfast with me. money.

"Now, gentlemen, we'll sell the choice of the high and low field," an-nounced the auctioncer. "What am I Dejectedly she gazed about the dainty satin-paneled state-room. She had enjoyed every minute of the voy-age on this luxuriously appointed To Helen's murmured question, ship, but now the rest of the trip sunlight. And would be clouded by this needless a placid sea! Warren explained the ship's run might be lower or higher than the loss.

20 numbers chosen, so always both ren breezed in. "Hello, you awake? Had a rubber of bridge with Bently. He plays a

> today. "What right had he to drag you into that pool? This trip's been so exmoney." "Still harping on that, eh?"

"Now, I'll manage our finances without you butting in.

soon deeply rhythmical. But once the soothing swish of the waves failed to lull Helen to sleep. Her doleful broodings were broken around.

Tumbling out of bed to the port-Then, to her leaping relief, he hole, she faced a murky blackness. dropped it. Two other men ran it up to 37. But just as it was about to be knocked down, Mr. Bently bid 38 low field! But Helen could make only a pre-to are slowing up! If only the to gwould last—it would mean the low field!

Counting out a similar amount, Mr. Bently took the money to the

"Oh, why did you?" anguished Helen. away!" "It's just money thrown

"Well, Bently wanted me to go in with him. I couldn't turn him down.

"Why not?" shrilly. "Why should you lose all that because he-"Haven't lost it yet. You'd sing

notes,

another tune if we won the pool "But you know you won't! Even today's run was 556-and it was rough!"

"Never know what kind of weather you'll get. We may run into a fog. Something might go wrong with the engines-any delay means the low field!"

"Nothing'll go wrong with the engines on the Aquitanial Warren, that's almost \$100! It'll just spoil

much to start? Fourteen, sixteen, seventeen." "No thank you. I think I'll go

down. Dear, I'll take your coat, Mr. Bently, a stout, florid man, too." A hundred dollars! All the way through the lounge that sum loomed monumental.

Down in their state-room, eagerly the sea was maddenly calm.

A knock at the door. Their stew

The Married Life of Helen and Warren How many pounds were in the 5100 Now, instead of mourning the loss of £19, she was athrill at the prospect of winning over a hundred. The fog horn still mooing shuddery blasts, she fell blissfully asleep.

> "Going to get up for breakfast or Warren, fully dressed, regarded her with the exasperating superiority of the early riser.

"Oh, I- Why didn't you wake me?" starting up in dazed confusion. "Well, I'll take a turn on deck be-As the door slammed after him,

Helen was up dressing with eager haste. Then, with swift revulsion, she realized that the room was flooded with

the first steward she met. "How long did we slow down for the fog last night?" breathlessly. It was almost midnight when War-

Needn't worry, Miss-no more fog good game." "I can't bear him," flared Helen "Here you are!" Warren, swinging

appetite. She shrank from his exuberance, but refrained from mentioning the pool. How could he enjoy

In bed, Warren's breathing was

by a sudden deep blast. The fog good breakfast on this boat. Think I can put away a couple of kippers and some of that Wiltshire bacon."

When she crept back to bed, Helen "How about a game of shuffle-lay in joyous relaxation, listening to board?" suggested Warren after Her Sister-in-Law.





11-B

the horn that at regular intervals breakfast. "It'll be fine up on the hoarsed its deep-throated warning, top deck. Ripping day!"

"No, dear, I've got a headache," to escape his exasperating buoyancy. Nursing a hostile resentment to the eloudless sky and unruilled sea, Helen refused to go on deck. Settled in a deserted corner of the library,

she sought oblivion in the morbid psychology of an English novel. The morning wore on. Ignoring the clock, she tried to forget that the

run was posted at noon. She hoped Warren would not come to tell her what number had won. She never wanted to hear of that pool again.

But a few moments after 12, she "Hello, Kitten? Why poke in here all morning? How's your head? "It still aches," aloofly. "I don't care to go on deck."

"Well, you'll perk up now," with a sunlight. And the port-hole showed grin, "We've won that pool "The least you can do is not joke

about it," indignantly. Hurrying up on deck, she stopped "If you don't believe me-go look

the run-549-we just got under at the wire. Didn't think we stood a "Oh, we ran right out of it. ghost of a show, but they soy they slowed down for a fog last night. didn't even hear the horn. Did you?" "How-how much did you win?"

around the deck, took her by the arm with a brisk. "We'll take an-other turn-this air'll give you an in the pool "Two hundred and eighty pounds in the pool. We pulled down 140

each-about \$600." "Six hundred dollars," dazedly this dropping her book. "Oh, Warren,

dazzling morning when it meant the how wonderful!" loss of 19 pounds? "Hub you dide "Huh, you didn't think it so won-"Now, we'll go down and stoke derful when you were roasting me up," after he had marched her briskly for going in," with a snort. "If we'd "They give you a rattling lost that 19 quid-I'd never heard the end of it. Come on, we'll gun up Bentley and blow him to a drink be-

fore lunch. You've got to hand it to him-he's a star picker at an auction

(Copyright, 1932, by Mabel Herbert Harper.)

Next Week-Helen Clashes With



### "Only 15 pounds for the choice! Twenty, 25, 30! Thirty! Sold to Mr. Duke, Which'll you have, sir?" The high! Now, what am I bid for modestly inconspicuous beside the the low? "I think they've got this run too It was a moneyed crowd. The pashigh. A smoking room crowd's al-ways optimistic," declared Mr. Bent-money." senger list, as always on the Aquitania, was peppered with names that "The low field looks like a good ly. "The low field looks like a good bet tonight. Want to take a chance ping off his collar with a vicious jerk. "Now. I'll manage our finances with-The great vaulted smoking room was loftily impressive. Richly som-"I'm game," shrugged Warren, igber with tapestries and dark wood

gowned woman bid 22 pounds for

"She's a good sport," muttered

Warren, "Bought a number yester-

bid? Fifteen pounds to start!"

noring Helen's frantic nudging. paneling, it suggested an old baro-"Have a crack at it, if you want to." Catching the auctioneer's eye, Mr. Bently bid quietly by holding up his

Her heart thumping sickeningly, Helen watched him carry it up to 32. Then, to her leaping relief, he

-and got it!

"That's 19 pounds each." Warren drew out a roll of English bank

horn!

career, Liszt was a consistent cham-pion for the cause of good music. He even revolutionized the pianist's manner of si ig during a public performance. L fore his time players either faced or sat with the back to the audience. But Liszt possessed a striking profile, and boldly presented it to view. In this country the first musician to face the issue of recital tours with only his ivory-keyed, ebon-encased instrument to mediate between him-self and the great public was Dr. William Mason, an outstanding figure in an earlier generation of American musicians. Mason had been a student with Liszt in Weimar, and on returning to this country, he and on returning to this country, he had ambitions toward making a swing around the circle on his own account. He made the swing, but

was greeted by a species of musical culture (if it can be so called) which derived its chief pleasure from hearing the pianist play "Yankee Doodle" and "Old Hundred" simultaneously the one with the right hand and the other with the left.

Times are different now, but it is small wonder that Dr. Mason, aiter

small wonder that Dr. Mason, aiter
a few such experiences, renounced
his concertizing ambitions, and devoted himself to a career of teaching
The ladies of the First Methodist
church are giving a series of musical teas on Thursday afternoons in
February. The third one will be at
the home of Mrs. Homer C. Stuntz,
Beaton apartments, Thursday afternoons in
program, which is in charge of Mrs.
Raymond G. Young, will be given at 2:30 o'clock:
Love Like the Dawn Came Stealing
Charles Waterfield Cadman
the Star of String. Mary Turner Salter
the Charm of Spring. Mary Turner Salter
the Aires Russe
Charles Waterfield Cadman
the Star of String. Mary Turner Salter
the Charm of Spring. Mary Turner Salter
the Charm of String. Mary Turner Salter
the Charm of String. Mary Turner Salter

Homing Terisa del Riego The Little Damozel.....Ivor Novello Blackbird's Song ......Cyril Scott Mrs. James H. Hanley. Mrs. Young at the piano. IV. Technikowsky

Mr. Clifford R. Bloom, teacher of voice at the Drake university, will be the soloist at a concert given by the Norden Singing society Satur-day evening, the 18th of February. 8:15 o'clock, at the Swedish audi-torium, Sixteenth and Chicago treats Mr. Bloom is the second se streets. Mr. Bloom is the possesor most beautiful instruments in this

of an exceptionally beautiful lyric tenor voice, clear and full, sympa-thetic and elastic. The Norden, larger than ever is preparing for ray a larger than ever is preparing for the international singing festival in Denver next July, and this concert is arranged for the purpose of add-ing cash to its treasury, so to be lowing pupils took part: Florence

KARL E. TUNBERG

### (Berlin, Germany, 1900-1904)

# Pianist -- Teacher--Accompanist--Director

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the picture besides preparing the senario. "Only seventeen. Any more bids? A knock at the door. Their These numbers brought twenty last ard entered with fresh towels.

urday, when the following program will be presented:

1. Waltze in A Minor...... James Bednar. Rondino Jane Bliss.
 Jane Bliss.
 Hungarian Dance.
 Louise Schnauber.
 The Butterfly.
 Nell Riley. Kreisler. Haesche

Merkel

At the Central congregational church on Sunday next the rebuilt pipe organ will be formally dedicated by a public recital at 4 p. m. to which the public is cordially in vited. Martin W. Bush, organist o' the church, will be in charge and will present the program. Fred G. Ell baritone, and director of music, will contribute two groups of songs. The organ is built by the Hilgreen & Lane company, after specifications furnished by Mr. Bush. All the pipes of the old First Congregational church organ, which stood as one c the finest examples of organ building in its day, have been utilized in the

Musical Notes.



that I could not rest at night, and I was always scratching. The trouble lasted about two months. I tried different remedies without any benefit. See-AT THE Cuticura Soap and Ointment I sent for a free sample which seemed to help me so I bought more, and in about two weeks was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Seima Mar-tensen, 4247 So. Campbell Ave., Chicago, Ill., Aug. 18, 1921. Cuticura Scap, Ointment and Tal-THIS WEEK.

cum promote and maintain skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. Sample Josh Free by Mall. Address: "Outieurs Lab-erateriae, Dopt. E. Malées 61, Mass." Seid every-where. Seap Me. Obstment 25 and 10r. Taleum Me. Cutieurs Scap shaves without mur.

PATHE

Miss S. Martensen

**Tells How Cuticura** 

Healed Pimples

"I had a great many pimples on my face. They were very large and

itched and burned so that I could not rest at

ing an advertisement for

NEWS

aturday By Jeanie Macpherson

TF an heiress eloped with her chauffer and a millionaire married his pretty laundress-what would their wedded lives be like?

The answer is here-in a gorgeous tale of the top and bottom of New York. Showing each half how the other half lives and running Fifth Avenue into Coney Island.

A story of fashion, revel and loveand the two greatest fire and railroad rescue scenes ever filmed!

Cast Includes: Leatrice Joy-Conrad Nagel Edith Roberts-Jack Mower Theodore Roberts-Julia Fay



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