

# AMERICANA

## ARKANSAS

DISPATCH from the up and coming Arkansas town of Stuttgart in the *Little Rock Gazette*:

The Rev. Dr. M. M. Culpepper, pastor of the Grand Avenue Methodist Church, in discussing National Music Week at the request of the local Musical Club, scored the members for devoting their time to the study of grand opera, which, he said, "no one can understand, and if they did, it would do them no good."

SOCIETY note from the instructive *Little Rock Daily News*:

Much improvement was shown in the condition of Diamond Joe Sullivan today, according to a physician's report, and his complete recovery is believed assured. When attendants report him completely out of danger, Governor McRae is expected to fix the day of his execution.

## COLORADO

SWEET, juicy and affecting words of the eloquent *Denver News* when the Kiwanis Clubs came to town:

The strangers within our gates, coming under their banners of Blue and White, symbols of Idealism and Purity, are well worthy to hold the keys to this, the Halfway House of the Continent. They are engaged in a great undertaking.

They are raising a structure to the Known God which all who love their fellows may worship without question. Its cornerstone is Fair-dealing; its archstone is Charity, which is Love. Its pillars are Comradeship, Service, Tolerance, Helpfulness. Those who would view the Kiva which Kiwanians are building must have their mortal eyes opened, their vision cleansed, their minds made responsive to what the building stands for, otherwise they are blind and cannot see it, much less enter it. To appreciate the work being done the spirit must be aroused in man. This temple is not being constructed of dead brick and stone and of timber that must decay. The material which we have in mind is of a different character and, strange to state, it grows stronger with the years and the added weight which it may be called on to carry. It is a structure being built of good deeds with humanity's trowel. The cement is not of blood wrenched from the suffering of the weak and oppressed. The bindery is all-embracing, delicately made of generous deeds and the heartbeats of man toward his fellowman. Within it are rods of steel made of the muscles of heroes. The spans are of the handclasps of Kiwan-

ians and the spans are not dead but living, ever-expanding, having no limit to their reach.

In the Holy of Holies is an Altar to Childhood. It is veiled with gossamer robes of Charity. It is for the one who by the laws of Karma is born into the world with a handicap for which it cannot be held responsible. On that Altar grown man enters his heart purified to remove the handicap upon the child and give it a start in the world. When he enters the sacred place he becomes as a child himself, with the heart of a child, and it is good for him to be there.

The temple-builders are not of one nation or of one blood. They believe in Internationalism that does not take away the right kind of patriotism. They believe in the day "when man to man the world o'er brothers shall be and all that."

Within the temple they gather in a spirit of perfect equality. Their businesses and professions are many, but they are as one under the Kiwani banner. They have come together to know one another better, to make life more cheerful, to give encouragement to the weak and faltering in a true spirit of fellowship and comradeship.

Not that men are poor;  
All men know something of poverty.  
Not that men are wicked;  
Who can claim to be good?  
Not that men are ignorant;  
Who can boast that he is wise?  
But that men are strangers!

The International Convention of Kiwanis Clubs represents a power for good in this world that has lost in recent years several of its sociological props. We ask that Denver give to the Kiwanians this week what the Kiwanians would do as Kiwanians to one another, and to man his brother wherever the Kiwanian hand-clasp can reach.

## ILLINOIS

New questionnaire for the detection of 100 per cent Americans, prepared by the Americanization committee of the Chicago Klavern of the American Legion:

Do you tell the truth about your income tax?  
Do you patronize bootleggers?  
Are you a motor speeder? If so, when you get "pinched," do you try to "fix" the cop?  
Do you do your duty at the polls?  
Do you try to evade jury service?  
Would you volunteer for another war?  
Have you applied for a reserve commission?

## KENTUCKY

HEROIC words of the Hon. Augustus Owsley Stanley, A. B., Senator in Congress from the great state of Kentucky, as reported by the *Lexington Leader*:

If Governor Fields is right, I am going to stand by him because he is right. If he is wrong, I am going to stand by him because he is a Democrat.

RESOLUTION adopted by the board of trustees of the Baptist Woman's Missionary Union Training School at Louisville:

Resolved, that in the future no student wearing bobbed hair will be admitted, and that those in the school now wearing such hair be requested to allow it to grow and to wear nets until it has attained proper length.

## MAINE

SPECIMEN of laudatory verse credited in the public prints to the Hon. Bert M. Fernald, senior United States Senator from Maine:

To Ty Cobb

From the warm and sunny southland,  
From old Georgia's balmy air,  
Comes an athlete strong and sturdy—  
On the field none can compare.

Fleet of foot and strong of sinew,  
Courage of an order high,  
He was christened Cobb (the Tyrus),  
But his friends all call him "Ty."

As an all-'round sport and athlete  
None can equal or compare;  
Plays the game with skill and vigor,  
And is always on the square.

Twenty years he has been with us,  
Favorite captain of the van,  
Always courteous, kind and friendly,  
Every whit a gentleman.

Here is hoping for the future—  
That for twenty years to come  
"Ty" will lead the Tigers onward  
And will bring the pennant home.

## MASSACHUSETTS

CONFUSED but beautiful peroration of an oration by the Hon. Everett W. Hill, first vice-president of International Rotary, before the intelligent Rotarians of Springfield:

Rotarians, trail blazers of honesty and correct business practises, when our tasks of life near completion may we halt a moment at the brink and, turning, look backward o'er the span of life, and, when our eyes shall be turned for the last time to behold the sun in the evening, may they not see a land given over to selfishness.

Rather, let their last lingering glance behold the flag of Rotary unfurled full high in the heavens, its arms and its trophies streaming with all their original beauty, not a single spoke erased or polluted and not a single cog removed; bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as "How much can I get with the least possible effort?" but the beautiful sentiment everywhere shining in characters of living light emblazoned on all its ample folds as they float over the sea and over the land, and in every wind under the heaven, that motto dear to the heart of every true Rotarian: "Service above self."

## MONTANA

LAMENTABLE triumph of Error and Mortal Mind in the sheep country, as reported by the distinguished *Missoulian*, of Missoula, Mont.:

Christian Science services in memory of Mrs. John Johnson, who died yesterday afternoon after swallowing Paris green, will be held at the family home this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

## NEW JERSEY

FROM a public bull by the Rev. J. Gresham Machen, D. D., of Princeton Theological Seminary:

The public testimony of Dr. Fosdick, of the First Presbyterian Church, New York, and of the many preachers like him, is . . . producing a confidence in human goodness, in human ability to obey the commands of Christ, which it is the first business of the Christian preacher to break down.

## NEW YORK

PATRIO-ETHICAL note from the New York *Evening Journal*:

You feel a thrill of American pride when you read of a girl in Chicago, 18 years old, beautiful, earning her living by posing as a model before an art class, who went to another room and took poison "because she was so much ashamed." . . . How many marriage proposals will Chicago's modest girl receive if she lives?

## NORTH CAROLINA

FROM a public bull by the Hon. Cameron Morrison, Governor and Captain-General of all the Tar Heels:

The government of the United States and the constitutional principles of representative government upon which our fabric of free government rests is (*sic*) final and ultimate truth about government on this earth.

## OHIO

THE battle for virtue in the Daugherty and Anti-Saloon League region, as revealed by cuts ordered in a movie film, "Gambling Wives," by the Ohio Board of Censors:

Cut out the sub-title, "As the night wore on the stakes grew larger, some hearts light, some hearts heavier," and substitute "As the night wore on, some hearts grew lighter and some hearts heavier."

Cut out the sub-title, "Ann, don't you know that a man of his calibre doesn't make love to a girl like you?", and substitute "Ann, I don't like your going out this way."

## OKLAHOMA

NEWS note from the University of Oklahoma:

The new chapter of the Alpha Delta Sigma fraternity at the University is to be named after William Wrigley, Jr., the chewing gum manufacturer. Mr. Wrigley has promised to send the chapter his portrait, autographed and framed.

ADD note  
in a letter  
to the University.

## PENNSYLVANIA

PROGRESS of human knowledge in Erie, Pa., as reported by the eminent *Daily Times*:

The Rev. Dr. Brownlee said that when the devil was thrown out of heaven, he took a great host of angels with him, and they have become demons and allies of the devil, and much sickness is due to the fact that these demons get into folks and produce all kinds of trouble. The only way to cure this kind of sickness is to cast out the demons. "I have seen patients cured of fits in a very few seconds," he said.

DISPATCH from Harrisburg in the newspapers of a few weeks ago:

A patriotic doctor who objected to placards bearing the warning "German measles" was notified today by Dr. J. M. Campbell, chief of the Bureau of Communicable Diseases of the State Health Department, that the phraseology of the warning cards cannot be changed. The patriotic doctor suggested that "victory" or "liberty" measles be substituted for "German."

## SOUTH CAROLINA

PROGRESS of Baptist theology along the Congaree river, as reported by the intelligent *Columbia State*:

Denial of State appropriations to any institution permitting the teaching of the theory that man sprang from a monkey or ape will be proposed in an evolution bill to be introduced by Senator George W. Wightman, of Saluda. In another bill Senator Wightman will provide for the expulsion from State educational institutions of any teacher, professor or officer who denies the divinity of Christ.

## TEXAS

FROM the last will and testament of a Texas subject of the Invisible Empire:

When these ears no longer hear the tender voice of loved ones, and these eyes are closed in that ever dreamless sleep; when these feet no longer tread this mundane sphere, and these hands are folded upon a motionless breast; when this tongue is paralyzed and forever still, and these lips no longer move at the impulse of my will; when this old body has become a lump of lifeless clay to be consigned back to mother earth; and this spirit has taken its farewell flight to worlds unknown; when my heart-broken loved ones gaze upon my motionless form through tear-dimmed eyes, and my friends stand by with sad faces and heavy hearts; in that mysterious sleep of death, I ask for no greater honor and no more glorious tribute than to have my cold, pulseless frame wrapped in the sacred folds of a Klansman's robe, my gray, unconscious head covered with a Klansman's helmet with the visor folded back so the passers-by may look upon my unresponsive face; to have white-robed Klansmen bear me to the open grave, lower my casket into the tomb and fill the yawning chasm with tender loving hands.

I ask for no profusion of flowers or elaborate floral offerings; but just a simple Fiery Cross in blood-red roses, inscribed with the mystic letters K. K. K. in flowers of purest white. For a tombstone to mark my resting place, I ask no expensive sepulchre, or costly shaft of marble—just a simple granite slab, cut with the hands of Klansmen good and true, from the top of Stone Mountain, in Georgia, where the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan had its origin on that memorable Thanksgiving night in 1915.

I ask for no greater tribute of honor and respect and no more glorious commendation to generations yet unborn, than to have chiseled thereon these simple but sublime words:

"HERE LIES A KLANSMAN."

And as the ceaseless ages roll on through a never-ending eternity, I ask for no greater glory than to have posterity say, as they tread lightly above my sleeping dust:

"He was worthy to wear a Klansman's robe."

AMEN AND AMEN.

# THE STATESMAN AS ARTIST

BY DUNCAN AIKMAN

THE late James M. Cox, of Ohio, once made a speech on Art. It was at the Minnesota State Fair, in a structure consecrated to the masterpieces of Twin City and Mankato Burne-Joneses. We press camp-followers heard it because it was only the third day out on the Hon. Mr. Cox's transcontinental jaunt as a presidential candidate, and we had yet to learn whether he was a treacherous barbarian who broke big news at sideshows, or a gentleman who let the boys play their poker out. Later we recognized him as a gentleman, so if he ever made another speech on Art we did not hear it or about it.

It could have been a worse speech. Nothing in it matched the hilarity of the Hon. Mr. Harding's historic reference to Shakespeare's play of "Charles the Twelfth." The general idea was that Art was a great thing and Beauty a great thing and that it was a third great thing how America appreciated both. The Hon. Mr. Cox's precise phraseology has escaped me. But I am willing to stand or fall with the charge that he filched all his melody and cadence from oratorical motifs of the Civil War statue-dedicating epoch. In general, indeed, his speech suggested an adventurous but futile effort to recapture the oratorical splendors of that radiant fellow Ohioan and Cox clansman—him of the gilt statue, nicknamed Sunset.

True, it was over too quickly to have satisfied Sunset, who believed that an honest word-painter's day was sixteen hours. But Minnesota's art lovers and faithful Democrats were almost as touched

by it as if it had gone the regulation Chautauqua length. Squeezing out through the clapping hands and shining eyes, I was alarmed to find myself wedged against a stout and far too middle-aged dowager in whom rectangular headgear and the mouth lines of chronic responsibility and tired feet marked the county seat club executive.

"My," she wheezed reverently to me, a total stanger, "don't he use cultured language!"

It was no place for debate, so I agreed. Still, I was unprepared to find the press table at luncheon solemnly admitting with the New York *World* gentleman that "that Art speech was a little gem." If there is such a thing as a *pousse-café* stone, maybe it was. The sole reason for mentioning it here is that its grateful reception symbolizes the influences that have inhibited dignified literary expression in American politics since the seventies. Wherever a gentleman arises who is capable of tuning obscene bombast and banality to a self-conscious lilt, there likewise arises, in these sad and uncritical days, an audience to call his language "cultured." Wherever a speech is called "cultured" or a debate is called "great," there sits down an orator convinced forever that the compliment is just and does credit to the critical facility of the audience. And wherever the two phenomena radiate their joint effulgence, there stands some representative of the press to hymn the marvel. We are lucky, in truth, if the Hon. Mr. Cox's speech on Art is not preserved in the national archives for all time—as a classic!