

At Home
Come in & Chat Awhile
—Ruth Raeburn.

"Onward Christian Soldiers"
Words by Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould.
Music by Sir Arthur Sullivan.

The following comments on this hymn were made by Prof. Ernest O. Sellers in the Canadian Baptist.

"Few hymns have ever attained such a wide hold and popular usage by so many decisions of the Church, by varying sorts of religious worship and expression, and by different races and classes of culture during the lifetime of the author, as did "Onward Christian Soldiers." Its lyrical beauty, scriptural suggestiveness and singability are its outstanding assets.

"Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould was an eminent English clergyman who gave the world other fine hymns. Sir Arthur Sullivan gave to these words a tuneful setting as appealing and catchy as those famous light operas which brought fame and fortune to Gilbert and Sullivan. Let us consider the tune chiefly.

First it is singable. There are no awkward skips and in going it gets somewhere. There is logical progression, a strong climax and a satisfactory ending. There are no dreary repetitions nor the introduction of conflicting ideas. The melody is easily gotten hold of and it also gets hold of us.

"A second consideration is the rhythm. Jazz is an extreme perversion which might be used with effectiveness and dignity. There is rhythm in everything and one strong feature of this tune is the decided and well-expressed militaristic rhythm Sullivan used for his setting.

"A third consideration is the harmony. Comparatively few may understand this, yet all of us still delight in the "close harmony" of our college days.

"Some great hymns have been buried beneath too complicated and intricate harmony and some, especially the Gospel songs are draped in such diaphanous harmonies as ought to shame any professed musician. Many a true melodic gem has withered and died for lack of proper strong harmonic accompaniment. Melody and harmony must interplay.

Finally the general structure and

proportion of this hymn wins even those who lack poetic insight or technical musical appreciation. It is natural and this is the highest art.

"Not alone composers and publishers should thus examine our hymns, but leaders in every department of church life should give heed and worthy supervision to our hymn singing, that agency which has so much to do with creating the right atmosphere and with giving a correct expression to worship and praise."

Two other hymns written by Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould are:

"Through the night of doubt and sorrow Onward goes the pilgrim band."

and

"Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh."

Some of the familiar airs set to hymns by Sir Arthur Sullivan are:

"Gertrude," set to "Onward Christian Soldiers;" "Noel," set to "It came upon the midnight clear;" "Samuel," set to "Hushed was the evening hymn;" "Constance," set to "I've found a Friend, O such a Friend;" "Leominster," set to "Make me a captive, Lord."

The following hymn may be sung to the tune of St. Margaret. The composer is Albert Lister Peace.

Persistent Faith

O faith, that will not let Him go.
The man of Love: the Lord of Life;
Whose grace brings hope and strength and joy.

Gives all our powers their true employ,
And victory in the strife.

O faith, that will not let Him go.
He passes on, the day declines;
Stay with us, share our humble feast;
Our guest be Thou, though we are least.

Whom such a favour finds.

O faith, that will not let Him go.
For life needs power, and work needs light;

Transfuse Thy life, give service joy,
That not a thought have base alloy,
And every hour be bright.

O faith, that will not let Him go.
Should sorrows fall and death draw nigh;

The soul is linked with Him who died,
His will our peace, His cross our guide
To glory's home on high.

J. C. Templin of the Fergus News-Record has two hobbies—his rock garden and his Sunday school—the only Sunday school, we believe, in Ontario which boasts of five pianos.—Kingston Whig-Standard.

A Walk Through Durham

(By RAMBLER)

Well, Monday is Civic Holiday. What does it mean to local citizens? To some it means just another day to sit up on the main drag and gab; to others it will be another good chance to work around home; and to still others it will mean an opportunity to get away from the old burg and have some fun. But to those who can't get away? What about the young people especially, who crave some recreation and enjoyment? They are justified in their condemnation of a town that sits back and lets other places get ahead. Is it fair to the young folks? We are trying to visualize the councillors when they were young. We wonder if they were satisfied to go along without any sport of any kind. Of course they are older now. They do not look at things in the same light. They are quite content now to sit in their easy chairs, smoking their pipes and telling what they did and didn't do when they were such and such an age. But they apparently forget that there are young people in the town with the natural craving for pleasure. You cannot put an old head on young shoulders. It simply can't be done. These old grouches going around shaking their heads in disapproval of the local sheiks and shebas going to other towns to dances and other forms of amusement, should have their memories jogged. They will need to talk about the modern generation! Perhaps they think their escapades have been forgotten. Well not quite.

We have no use for the man who forgets he was ever young or who expects the young people to be satisfied with the things he enjoyed. The world is moving on. Things are changing. But one thing that always has been and always will be is a normal healthy, young person's desire for amusement.

Should Give Co-operation

We hear the softball executive is promoting a day of sports. This cause deserves the loyal co-operation and hearty support of every citizen. Give the boys a hand to put this over in a great big way. They are the only live outfit in the town, and heaven help the old burg if they become discouraged and throw in the sponge.

Read The Chronicle ads on page 7.

Wants \$4,000 Weekly Salary in These Days

(By Murison Dunn in Mail & Empire)

Just a mere four thousand odd dollars per week is the demand, much publicized during the past week, of Mr. James Cagney of the West Coast. And his obstinate bosses refuse resolutely to pay this. You see, Mr. Cagney works for a firm who make motion pictures, and in the light of past salaries the request might even be reasonable. But after all, his employers did raise him from a modest \$300 per week to his present \$1,400, though legally they could have continued the smaller figure for some time to come. Mr. Cagney has introduced a new technique into the amount of the films with his swift slaps in the face dealt out to gals seeming to deserve such treatment, and his piece de resistance was the famous and lusty kick delivered to a lovely blonde in one of his earlier screen stories. She had doublecrossed him, and retribution overtook her in that unexpected manner.

A New Technique

Audience reaction was instant in this case, and the young man has become quite a favorite. He is a real drawing card in many cities. His earlier films did not play in Ontario, but latterly he has begun to appear regularly in Toronto. Thousands of young matrons, constant movie-goers, appreciate vicariously his cavalier treatment of the ladies of the cast in his pictures. They feel a sub-conscious wish that their own men would put their feet down firmly once in a while, or even raise same vigorously. As a matter of fact Jimmy Cagney is a good lad and a good actor, smart enough to create a new characterization of his own. A child of the stage, of course, and only two years ago was playing a "bit" and doing a song and dance in a Summer revue, "The Grant Street Follies" in New York. Prior to that he had one of the greatest heartbreaks an actor has suffered in recent years. His present success must be a deep source of satisfaction when he reflects upon the time his grief was overflowing.

A Bitter Disappointment

Four years ago he was signed for and rehearsed the leading role for the company of "Broadway" being assem-

bled for London. He obtained his passports, gave up his apartment, and said farewell to friends in his preparations for departure. At the very last minute, however, he was informed by the producer that another would be sent in his place. It was his first big chance and his disappointment was intense. He did not sail with the London company of that outstanding modern-type play. Being under contract, he remained in New York as the understudy for Lee Tracy, also new in pictures. Jimmy Cagney is entitled to a hearty chuckle these days. The manager who did not send him to England would now gladly pay him ten times as much. All that he desires today to fill his cup of happiness is that four thousand per week. If he can "out-shout" some film magnates his chance of success is a good one. Or will they tell him that their reply to his demand can be put in two words—im possible. Diversion is a necessity for everyone at this time, and it all adds to the scene to watch a battle of this sort being waged by a chap for that which he believes is his just right.

Public Supports Actor

Thousands of people jogging along on one per cent. of Mr. Cagney's asking price view the matter as unreal, or as purely publicity. It so happens that the argument is a veritable one, with asperity creeping in here and there. A flood of mail has been sweeping into the offices of Mr. Cagney's bosses upholding the actor's request for that resounding salary. Many of the letters are not of the usual type received from picture-goers and the correspondence has been viewed with suspicion. Then again, at the opening in New York of the boy's latest picture his chief boss found himself seated next to a young lady who heckled him throughout the filming to give in about that salary. The unanswered question arises, did this happen by chance or design? Plenty of salary-chopping has been going on in the film industry lately, and those fabulous five and ten thousand a week stipends are not forthcoming so readily. A new co-operation among the studios has been effected, whereby an actor cannot now play one producer against the other.

Producers Stand Together

An agreement forbids a studio signing a player if a disagreement has caused a breach with another company, similar to the arrangement between profession baseball and hockey leagues. In some recent cases a star has voluntarily asked for or consented to a reduction. For instance Richard Barthelmess has just adjusted his contract so that he will receive only \$125,000 per picture in lieu of his stipulated \$185,000, at his own request, because of present conditions. This is because he has never made a losing film and did not wish to take the chance of building so great an overhead that he might spoil his fine record. Wages are relative after all, and many of the boys and girls from Broadway now in pictures do not need inflated pay cheques to feel that they are cashing in strongly. Actors who were happy doing stage work at moderate figures are drawing from the films six or seven times as much, and doing so every week in the year. For example, it seems but yesterday, that Robert Montgomery, Chester Morris, Sylvia Sidney and Toronto's own James Rennie were all in the stage production of "Crime" in New York. Today their combined movie salaries would reach a most interesting total, far beyond any figure that one play could carry. And each one of them was pretty good on the stage, so that it is not all a matter of new-found ability. It is chiefly that their audience is vastly enlarged.

SELL CANADIAN TOBACCO

There is special interest in the following item which appears in the current issue of the Economic Annalist, official organ of the Agricultural Economics Branch of the Dominion Department of Agriculture:

"Brands of smoking tobacco and cigarettes made wholly of Canadian grown tobacco were introduced in Great Britain during 1931 and have met with a very fair measure of success. Canadian manufacturers were the first to offer a Canadian pipe tobacco and very recently a cigarette made entirely of Canadian bright leaf has been placed on the market.

Attacking a guard, Wilfred Young, 20, a prisoner in the Port Arthur jail, sentenced to a one-month term for vagrancy, escaped Monday. He was clad only in his underclothes and a prison shirt.

Pleading in vain for leniency Jack Collier, along with Artwell Perrin and William Lastuck, was sentenced by Magistrate J. S. McKessock last week to three years imprisonment on charges of breaking prison.

When a small pier collapsed at Grand Bend about 25 persons, mostly Londoners, were thrown into Lake Huron. All were brought to shore without serious injury.

News in Brief

Interesting Happenings Briefly Outlined for the Busy Readers

Thousands of dollars' damage was caused by a terrific electrical and wind storm that swept over the western part of Simcoe County from Georgian Bay the end of last week.

Mrs. Gideon D Robertson, wife of Senator Robertson, died Sunday morning. Death came from infection of the blood after an illness of only three days.

A female Doberman Pinscher was in the dog hospital at Dayton, Ohio, last Friday, after saving three-year-old Gene Boldman from the venomous fangs of a rattle snake.

President Hoover's fortune has dwindled from \$4,000,000 in 1914 when he retired from active business to \$700,000 at the present time, the magazine Fortune asserts in its August issue.

Maurice Chevalier, the actor, recently filed a petition for divorce from his wife, Yvonne Vallee Chevalier.

While enough ripe fruit to feed a regiment dropped on all sides from the laden trees of the Garden of Ontario, a war veteran, too proud to beg and too honorable to steal, collapsed in Grimsby Saturday night from sheer exhaustion.

An earthquake shook the State of Colima and adjacent areas on Monday, causing wide damage in some cities, in Mexico.

All available wrecking crews and equipment were at work on Monday night at Bellefontaine, O., searching the wreckage of 40 Big Four Railroad freight cars believed to contain the bodies of between 10 and 15 train riders.

While returning from the funeral of their cousin, two women were killed and two more were seriously injured when their car was struck by a fast Michigan Central westbound passenger train at Ridgetown Monday night.

A federal victory in the military conflict with Sao Paulo rebels in Rio de Janeiro, was reported more likely Monday night after small southern factions had surrendered to loyal troops.

A river tragedy marred Detroit's week-end for the second time within seven days Monday, when two persons were drowned as an 18-foot cabin cruiser sank suddenly 200 feet off shore in the St. Clair river.

William Woollatt, prominent leader in Border business circles, is dead at his summer home at Union-on-the-Lake, near Kingsville. A heart attack was the cause of his sudden death late on Saturday.

Believed to have become despondent because of ill-health, Mrs. R. D. Andrew committed suicide last week by slashing her throat with a razor in an upstairs room in her home. She was found by her husband and was beyond medical aid.

Superior Judge Marcus Kavanagh of Chicago has granted an injunction restraining Irving Park commissioners from chasing women clad in "shorts" from the tennis courts.

As millions of people in mid-America sweltered last week through a killing heat wave which threatened to become as serious as the national catastrophe which claimed 1,500 lives in 1930, there was a rapidly mounting toll of deaths attributable directly or indirectly to the heat. A conservative estimate placed the number at more than 250 in the 30 states between the Rocky Mountains and Pennsylvania.

Facundo Bacardi, vice-president of the Bacardi Company, rum distillers in Santiago, Cuba, died shortly after midnight Sunday, as the result of a pistol wound which he suffered a week ago from the accidental discharge of a policeman's gun.

One new bush fire caused by lightning is reported in Desrochers Township, north of Goulais River, near Glendale, but it is giving the forestry branch no concern. Men left immediately for the scene. Patrols on Friday could see but a little smoke from the fire in Grasset Township, which has occupied the attention of the bush firemen for several days. It is now under control.

Completing his third westward transatlantic crossing, Captain Wolfgang von Gronau, German aviator, and his three companions set their much-travelled "Greenland Wah!" seaplane on the waters of Independence Harbor, Labrador, late Monday afternoon.

Does Your Business Need "PEPPING UP"?

IS THERE that "Something" at the end of the day that tells you your receipts are not quite what they might have been, but fails to suggest a remedy?

Why Not Advertise?

These are days of competition and "every little bit helps". Sales may not be very brisk, but this is the very reason you should get your share. Tell the people what you have to sell and if your price is right they'll buy.

Advertise in THE CHRONICLE

The Paper with the Durham and District circulation

BUYERS NOWADAYS BUY ADVERTISED GOODS