

EXECUTIVE OF THE CLUB
 Past Pres. Gid De Spirt
 President Joe Piccininni
 Vice-Pres. Rocco Polito
 Secretary Jas. Simone
 Asst. Secretary Fred Catena
 Treasurer John Longo



BOLLETTINO DEL CIRCOLO COLOMBO



George F. Sansone, R.O., Editor

EXECUTIVE OF THE CLUB
 Manager Joe Grittani
 Chairman H. C. W. A. Sansone
 Councillors: M. Tassiello, V. Pellettieri, Sal. Cirra, N. F. A. Scandiffo, Father Auad Club Chaplain.

Italy's Glory Reflected by Leaders in America

MAYOR-ELECT OF NEW YORK LATEST SON OF IMMIGRANTS TO WIN HIGH PLACE HERE.

By Charles Edward Russell.

Profitably we may remember now that if certain hard-boiled and gloom-ridden racial fanatics could have had their way, Fiorello LaGuardia would be no mayor of New York, but a gardener, perhaps, or something like that in the obscure bypaths of Italy; Ferdinand Pecora would be an unsung toiler in the fastness of Sicily; Mr. Toscanini would be as alien to New York as the Sultan of Sulu; and even the great Balbo would have been received here with frozen face and icy hand — if at all.

If we have any thanks to give, let us give them that Nordicism run mad did not have all its way. Long it had carried on an intensive campaign to make the United States exclusively — and disastrously — an Anglo-Saxon country. To achieve this, it pointed to the terrible menaces to our life, liberty and pursuit of happiness involved in the flood of immigration from what was called "Southern Europe". The term was merely dishonest camouflage. What was really meant was Italy; what Nordicism really desired was to shut all Italians from our shores. Glory be that the attempt only partly succeeded. If it had gone the limit, not only would Congress have missed one of its most interesting, courageous dynamic members, the Senate Committee an ingenious and skillful investigator and music in America its most popular exponent, but the great, composite, many blooded America would have missed a most valuable element, the element that in the eventual mixture will help to salvage all the rest.

For there is no blood like the Italian. We of the proud and arrogant Nordic strain are always unwilling to admit the fact, but there it is, incontrovertible, in history. When we rant and roar against the lowly, despicable "South European", we are biting at the hand that saved us. Our shaggy ancestors, wild-eyed through masses of low hair, came down in herds from the jungle and supposed they had conquered Italy. They did but dream. It was Italy that conquered them, overwhelmed them, led them as vassals and bondmen to the fountain and compelled them to drink. Physically, they overran the country; intellectually and spiritually, which alone count in any just estimate, they were the vanquished. To the strange, mystical, wonderful, indomitable, persisting spirit of Italy they surrendered language, customs, culture and even psychology; yes, as they gave up their skin clothes and rude hatchets, Italy did not become Goth; Gothland became Italian.

Italy's Influence

There is nothing in history or philosophy more wonderful or more instructive, when we stop to think of it. Yet it is only the beginning of the story. Out of the southern periphery of Europe sticks a peninsula of no great size, nor physical importance, largely filled with mountains, a stretch of land in no way better than any other terrain, and compared with the continent's bulk, a thing inconceivable. Yet out of that little peninsula has come a force that has dominated the entire Western world and made the world what it is.

For the whole of what we call Western civilization is in its origin, anatomy and essence,

the ancient Roman empire. To its remotest bounds, wherever they may be, our civilization is chiefly Italy.

"Curse the damn' dago," was the battle cry of the furious Nordic, obsessed about what he was pleased to call his Anglo-Saxon inheritance. Well, in culture, in art, in letters, in law, in institutions we are all "damn' dagos." The spirit of Italy, the indomitable, the mystical, the strangely persistent spreading through Northern forests, crossing seas as easily as rivers, radiating out of the insignificant Campagna to the Farallons and beyond, is the substance of the best we have — aside from soup bones and frankfurters.

Like it or not, there is no escaping the fact. How do you account for it? Other nations have arisen and shone and made a loud noise in the world and vanished — "risen from eastward, fallen to westward and forgotten" sings Swinburne.

This Italy alone shines on from century to century, spiritually undimmed amid the wreck of empires and the clash of thrones, and that sort of thing. Bad governments and good governments, dictatorships and democracies, absolutism and freedom, trampling armies and crooked statesmen have not quenched nor essentially changed it. Now on the map a nation, now partitioned among international bandits; now, in Metternich's cynical phrase "a geographical expression" and now united free and in the front rank of battle, and all the time intellectually, culturally, esthetically one thing — the first cultural influence in the world.

Empire of Mind

And not by any mixture of force of arms, at that. The physical structure of the Roman Empire that once cast its shadow over the known world went long ago with "Osmyandyas", (King of kings). Dwell on that fact, o blithering imperialist, and try to be wise. Nothing else is so fragile and so evanescent as these glittering empires you build out of so much blood and pilferings. The human highways are lined with their fragments and heavy with their dust. But the true empire of Italy was never physical; it was mind and spirit, and nothing is better worth the world's attention than just this fact of the bewildering vitality of that empire.

Let us see some of its most prominent phases, remembering that it is, in reality, not geographical, but universal. We think much of our form of government. It is the Roman Senate and Forum. We base our government upon the ballot; we got the ballot through Italy. We think highly of our common law. It came from Italy by way of England. We cherish the names of heroes who have died to establish the principles of human freedom. The principles for which they strived were developed largely though not primarily by way of Italy.

I skim a few of the high places; to catalogue all would require a book. Think for a moment of the cultural aspect. Where did the Renaissance come from? Italy. Who taught, inspired and led the painters of Flanders and Holland, Germany and France? Italy. Who organized modern music and sent it on its beneficent career around

und the world? Italy. Who founded the whole temple of English letters? Whence came the inspiration of Father Chaucer? Italy. Who supplied the plots of most of the Elizabethan dramatists, conspicuously of Shakespeare? Italians.

If you are a musician, you deem the symphony to be the highest expression of the soul of a man. It came from Italy. You like the opera. It came from Italy, developed from the miracle plays of the Middle Age. If you cherish good literature you adore the sonnets of Shakespeare. The sonnet was invented in Italy. Keats, Longfellow, Devere, Aldrich, Fawcett, George Sterling, every master of the sonnet form has been diligently copying Petrarcha and Guittone. Possibly you prefer prose romances. The modern novel came from Italy.

Make Good Americans

Or turn next to phases of the subject that may have more intimate appeal to a more materialist sense.

How many times making the western passage, have sputtering Nordics stood forth to blast-with-words — Italy, swarming there in the steerage. "Think of trying to make Americans out of these!" cried Nordicus with rage. Well, we did it. We made Americans of them and in most instances did a first class job. There are no better Americans today than second generation Italians. I had rather take my chances with them any day than with an equal number of descendants of the sacred Mayflower; much rather. I never hear second generation Italians deriding the country of their birth or sneering at democracy or intimating that the American Revolution was carried by a gang of rascals. That kind of imagery, in my observation, has been confined to members of our pure Nordic ancestry. Other peoples come over here and hold, with rigid persistence, to the tradition and psychology of their forebearers. Second generation Italians can respect the land of their forebearers without in the least interfering with their whole-souled devotion to the land of their birth.

The plea of the Nordic extremist was that these chattering, strangely garbed people massed in the fore-castle could never be assimilated. In my observation they have proved, of all immigrants, the most easily assimilable. I have known Englishmen who have lived in this country all their lives and have fiercely declined to be naturalized. Italians seeking their first papers crowd into the naturalized office almost as soon as they land. I have known Englishmen who have refused to allow their children, born on this soil, to give the school pledge of loyalty to the American flag. I never knew an Italian of that disposition.

Naturally Democratic

One reason why Italians are so easily adaptable to our ways is that they are in spirit and by inheritance among the best democrats in the whole world. Yet, even now, misled temporarily in acceptance of an absolutism, the old Italian spirit of democracy is still there. Other people acquire it more or less, the Italians are born with it. Live for a time in an Italian town, mingle with the people, note their kindly ways and genial psychology, their delightful absence of self-consciousness, their native friendliness to strangers. You will see what I mean. Just as the taint of snobbery to the Anglo-Saxon the urge of democracy, inheritance from the Forum, is native in the blood of the genuine Italian. And now the son of an Italian immigrant has climbed into the mayoralty of New York.

ULTIMA RIUNIONE DELLA STAGIONE

I membri del Circolo Colombo ricordino che domenica prossima ci sarà l'ultima riunione mensile della stagione. La riunione è chiamata per le 3 p. m. e ci saranno da discutere affari di molta importanza. La prossima riunione si farà il mese di settembre.

BIRTHDAYS

During the coming week three of the most prominent members of the Circolo Colombo will celebrate birthdays, as follows:

May 19th, John Grieco; May 20th, John Oliverio; May 24th, Cori Micheli and James Piccininni.

To these good members we extend our best wishes for many happy returns of the day, may long life in health, happiness and prosperity be theirs for many years.

Our stupid immigration law, with its pernicious and ill-founded quota arrangement, was hailed by fanatics as a boon and salvation. Rather it should have been mourned by all others as a calamity. It has effected its purpose of reducing Italian immigration, but that is an injury, not a benefit, for it has made virtually an end of the source of supply most valuable to the America that is to be. In the racial chemistry from which we are to evolve here a nation of enduring and unimpeachable worth, we really had no need of more of the indurated Nordic material. Of that element we already had enough, and if the events of the last four years demonstrate anything, we had far too much.

Expert about many things, of one thing the Nordic has no command. He can build fortunes, plan skyscrapers, capitalize railroads, invent machinery; but he cannot live. Of the whole art of living, in its true sense the art of gaining from the earthly passage some profit of joy for the spirit, he is as ignorant as a child. It was this element that Italy was contributing to us and this that our club-footed immigration law excludes.

Spirit Reappears

To think back of the achievements of the curious Italian spirit is to be filled with as much wonder as pleasure. Age after age it has reappeared. What was manifested in the Medieval epoch through Alighieri, Michelangelo, Da Vinci, was in the nineteenth century, Mazzini and Aurelio Saffi, Cavour and Manin, Verdi and Bellini; in the twentieth Marconi and Toscanini. Outward and visible signs of it may change with the times; at heart it is one.

In some way, by some inscrutable provision, some combination of sun, atmosphere, soil or what else, the shores of the Mediterranean had produced among men this singular spirit that presses toward notable doing, now along one line, now another, but always pushing forward. Now it invents new arms and uses them, now it creates a nation of an immortal opera, now it breeds a great discoverer, now it cleans up its cities, now it drains the pestilent marshes, now it produces a great contender in the lists for democracy, now wins New York by a thumping plurality, now explores the North Pole. Now conquers the air, now builds great steamships, while generation after generation shows to the world the infinite capacities of art and beauty to cheer and to sustain the struggling race of men. I think just one line has compressed the extraordinary story:

"ITALIA" — mother of the souls of men."

Probabilità per Kings Plate

Horometer Speygold, Sweepstaff.

GEORGE SANSONE R. O. OPENS BRANCH OFFICE IN MARKHAM

Commencing with Thursday, June 7th, and every Thursday thereafter, Mr. George Sansone wishes to advise that his office at 2 College Street will be closed, as he will be occupied in his new branch office in Markham, Ontario.

We wish to congratulate our local Italian Optometrist, his work as an eyesight specialist has been acknowledged by his cliental in Toronto and we wish him success in his new venture.

NATIONAL TERRAZZO & MOSAIC ASSOC. TO HOLD CONVENTION IN TORONTO

JULY 2, 3, 4 e 5.

The National Terrazzo & Mosaic Association will hold its annual convention at the Royal York Hotel on July 2, 3, 4 and 5th. This association which is made up for the great majority of Italians is one of the foremost associations in the building trades of the world. Past President Gid De Spirt of the Circolo Colombo is the man behind the guns. He is in charge of the convention and is working industriously making preparations for the entertainment of the delegates. It is estimated that some two hundred members from all parts of the United States and Canada will be present. The holding of the convention in Toronto is a vast undertaking, but it is nothing new for genial Gid, as he is a "Big" man for a big job.

LLoydbrook 6460 è il nuovo numero del telefono della Italian Mosaic & Marble Company Limited, a 60 Caledonia Road, della quale il signor Gid De Spirt è presidente.

THE ITALIAN VANGUARD

By Frank A. Scandiffo

Owing to the difficulty of getting the members together during the warm summer months, meeting will be held first Sunday of every month. Baseball coach Vic Bagnato calls the club members together twice a week for baseball practice. They make an even pair of teams with subs. D boot.

It so happens that most of the Knights of Sunday are in the team and last Sunday night at John Altilia's house when the Knights were to entertain, Captain Barone with the manager of the team were present to see that the players did not portake of late hours. To their surprise no one on the team showed up. They must be in strick training eh what?

On 'Mountain-Music's' Birthday

Much to the surprise of Vince Novaco a party was held in his honour at Henry Barone's house. Vince was peeved because they didn't tell him about the surprise party but he told us he would gladly go through many more such ordeals if he was to receive gifts like the last ones.

Gus Magnaca, manager of the Kibbitzers team and Vic Bagnato met at this affair and arranged a game between the two teams for the next night. Yvonne seemed a bit grouchy about something, perhaps Natale can explain — have a tooth pick dear, calm your nerves. Leonard had a miserable time because his flower wasn't there. A funny thing happened — Vince didn't go near the piano. His sister Rose played a few enlightening tunes. Now we know where Vince learned all

LOU GRITTANI & I SUOI BOYS

Da un po' di tempo non si sentiva parlar piu' di Lou Grittani e della sua orchestra. Dicono che si fosse ritirato a fabbricare i suonatori del proprio, ma visto che gli ci voleva troppo tempo, ha pensato di ritornare, per ora, in campo con suonatori non proprio di fabbrica sua, in attesa di tempi migliori. Giovedì scorso suonò per gli Weston Students Argonaut Club e sabato per un altro Club importante della città, riscuotendo lusinghieri successi in entrambe le feste.

Albert Boley e la sua signora sono stati a Toronto per qualche giorno, ospiti del papà della sua signora, Salvatore Battaglia. Sono ora tornati a Huntsville per riprendere i loro affari.

Gid De Spirt è stato obbligato a restare a letto qualche giorno per forte indisposizione. Ora è ritornato in mezzo agli amici.

Le donne si mostrano piu' ardite e piu' costanti. Il gruppo delle "bowlers" del venerdì seguita a fare le sue partite con tutta la passione. La concorrenza delle giuocatrici è sempre al cento per cento.

24 MAGGIO FESTA LEGALE

Il prossimo giovedì, 24 maggio, essendo festa legale perché ricorre il compleanno della Regina Vittoria, gli uffici del nostro giornale restano chiusi. Gli interessati ci facciano pervenire in tempo i manoscritti per le corrispondenze e gli avvisi. Il giornale sarà pubblicato come di consueto, il venerdì alle 6 p. m.

Il Signore (al cameriere, con garbo).— Sentite, caro, avvertite il cuoco che se avesse prudenuto un bottone non si preoccupi: l'ho trovato io nel contorno della bistecca.

he knows about piano playing. If her sister's name is Mary what is her name... An, Ann, Anna, Annie, or Annia? Only three guesses please.

Coach Corrects Error "The game of last May 7th was a practice game. The opener will be played May 16th between Kibbitzers and Vanguard," said coach Vic Bagnato at the Novaco party.

The Mayor of chinatown was unable to preside at the ceremonies but nevertheless with prominent young women like Misses Barone, Rene Befrene, Mary Dipinto and Elsie Morello not forgetting the Missori sisters the ceremonies proved a success — much to everybody's surprise.

Kibbitzers Rally in 7th but are Held to a 16 all Tie

Vanguard take a three run lead in first inning... Kibbitzers take lead in fourth and hold it till the ninth... bashers fail to bash... Barone leads hitting with four out of five hits while Magnac and Gentle proved good hitters for Kibbitzers... Umpire J. Bagnato was was doing fine till he wanted to pitch... a goodly crowd thronged the hills to watch the game. Line up for Opening game:

Vanguard Kibbitzers
 Catcher— Rossi Tenute
 Pitcher—Bagnato Castina
 1st B.— Barone Gentle
 2nd B.— Lato Tanti
 3rd B.— Ercoli Magnac
 S. S.— Adams Al Magnac
 C. F.—Maniscolla Deguano
 L. F.— Scandiffo Dinino
 R. F.— Natale Soretti
 Umpires: (Space limited)