



which Arthur Stringer recently condemned as unfit to rouse a nation—is the same. The Maple Leaf is a tone and a half above the octave.

On the whole the United States are

badly in need of a new national anthem as we are. Of course, we have God Save the King; but that belongs as much to Australia, South Africa and New Zealand. A measure of immortality in this life awaits the man or woman who will create a real national song for either Canada or the United

Forgetting O Canada? asks the Toronto Telegram bashfully. Oh no. That remains as our great Canadian hymn, origin French Canada, to be sure, but a big piece of inspired, if rather solemn, writing. What we want is a real pulse-quickening Canadian song that reeks of Canada in every phrase and measure.

Many are called, but few are chosen.

PIANO AND SONG.

ISS MARJORIE HARPER, a brilliant pupil of Mr. Frank Welsman, gave a largely attended and successful piano recital with the assistance of Miss Greta Harper, in the Conservatory Hall, on Tuesday evening, March 27th.

In her opening number, Beethoven's Sonate, Op. 31, No. 3, Miss Harper played with steadiness and confidence, giving the work an intelligent and musical reading which was the best proof of a ripe conception. The Chopin Nocturne was altogether delightful from a tonal point of view, and as an example of refined piano playing was one of the best efforts of the evening. Two Mazurkas and the C sharp minor Waltz completed the Chopin group. Rachmaninoff's C sharp minor Pre-lude, Grieg's "To Spring," and the Verdi-Liszt Rigoletto formed another group which afforded the pianiste scope for a display of interpretative capacity; the Rigoletto was played with great abandon and brilliance.

The last two movements of the D minor Concerto of Rubinstein concluded the programme. The Andante was given with tenderness and beauty of tone, and the Allegro with effective rhythm, appropriate dash and technical brilliance. Miss Greta Harper, who possesses a flexible and highly cultivated soprano voice, added to the enjoyment of the recital by her delightful singing of Puccini's "One Fine Day" and a group of four captivating songs by Easthope Martin.

Uncle Sam's Navy

(Concluded from page 9.)

sity. He tried to democratize the navy— an absurd idea. He made it a sort of American Fraternity House on water. Often Daniels asked for much less than Congress gave him for the navy. He didn't want to fight with the fleet. He wanted to make it an instrument of Bryanized democracy; a pacifist navy for the sake of the brotherhood of man.

Mr. Daniels will now get that sub-limated fog out of his vision, stop drinking grape juice and get his navy limbered up for action. Congress voted Daniels \$300,000,000 last year and \$368,000,000 in March, 1917, for a bigger and better navy. He will now show how the money is to be spent for a real fighting arm. One thing Daniels did very well in the American navy; he made it sober. Grog is prohibited. Otherwise the navy has had more defects than any other fighting fleet in the world. To quote from a writer in The World's Work:

'The organization which Mr. Daniels inherited lacked all the essentials of an efficient fighting fleet. A Navy, to perform its purpose in the world, must have naval bases; we had not a single

one three years ago, and haven't any now. A navy should have a general staff—a centralized organization head whose business it is to keep the fleet in constant readiness for war. The American Navy has never had such a It needs men to man its ships; under President Taft we had the dangerous custom, which Mr. Daniels has continued, of having a considerable portion of our fleet tied up, rotting at the wharves, because Congress had refused to provide an adequate force. We had only a handful of dread-noughts—the ships that ultimately decide the issue of any struggle; not a single battle cruiser, which have won the only important sea engagements fought in the present war. We had only a few submarines, many of which, as subsequent events have disclosed, will not "sub." In other auxiliary vessels needed to make up a well-rounded fleet—scout cruisers, destroyers, hospital ships—our navy was ridiculously inadequate. We simply had no balanced fighting force—that is the unpleasant truth; our navy was an in-discriminate collection of war vessels, some of which were excellent examples of marine architecture, but most of which were antiquated and of little fighting value, in so far as the first line of battle was concerned. The Taft administration had done little for the navy; its building programmes, as they were presented to Congress showed little comprehension of our navy's needs.

"In 1904, the British navy presented certain resemblances to the American fleet of the present time. For a generation, although the British people never suspected the fact, inefficiency had ruled in nearly every branch of the service. Just as President Taft entertained us with absurd speeches about our naval efficiency, so English politicians had fed the people with splendid stories about the mistress of the seas. The navy was ornamental, a comfortable nesting place for second sons and social favourites; its fighting strength, however, was a consideration that was little regarded.

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"Then, in 1904, a great naval genius, Sir John Fisher, became First Sea Lord. Admiral Fisher had only one interest in the British navy—and that was as a navy that was constantly pre-pared for war. With a few sledge-hammer blows he destroyed its antiquated organization, sent about 140 useless vessels to the scrap-heap, made the North Sea the main headquarters of the fighting ships instead of the Mediterranean, and instituted two new types of war vessels, the dreadnought and the battle cruiser. He thus mod-ernized, not only the British navy, but every other navy. England is now reaping the fruits of Lord Fisher's labours. The historian will point to his reforms of 1904 as the forces that really saved the British Empire. The United States should profit from this experience. Our navy needs, at its head, the inspiration of a Fisher."

His Part.

"So you confess that the unfortunate young man was carried to pump and there drenched with water? Now, Mr. Fresh, what part did you take in this disagreeable affair?"

Undergraduate (meekly)—"The left leg, sir."—Christian Register.

N N N Effective.

Pa-"At last I've found a way to make that young scamp of ours stop winking his eyes."

Ma_"Basily?"

Ma-"Really?

Pa-"Yes; I'll show him the article in this science magazine where it says that every time we wink we give the eye a bath."—Buffalo Express.