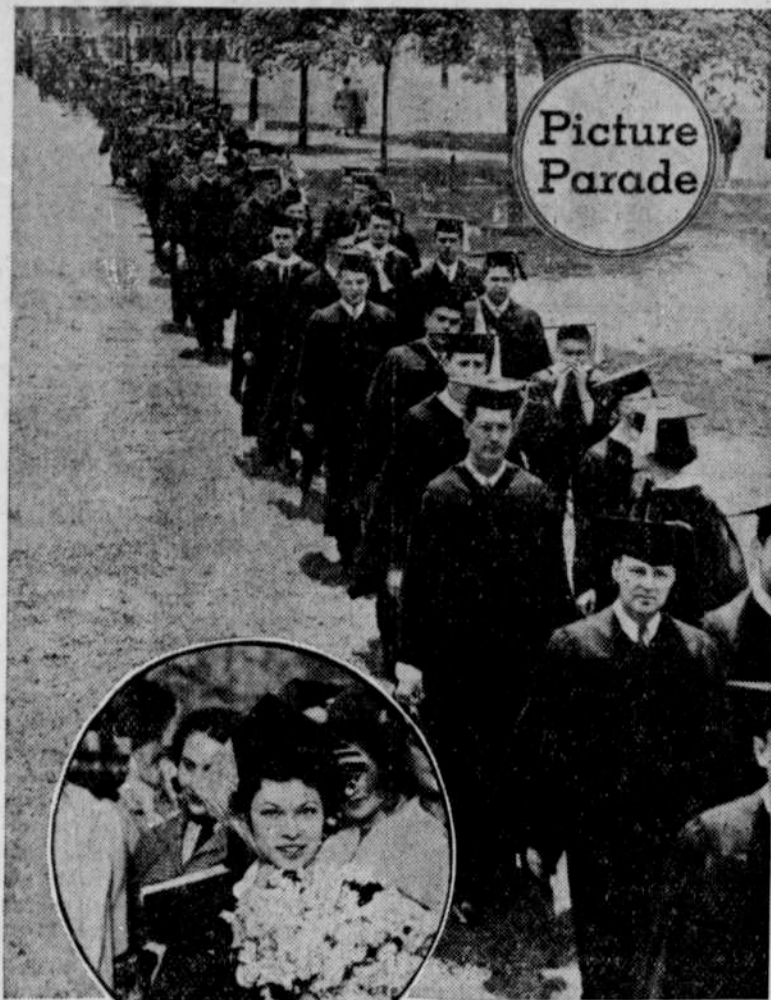


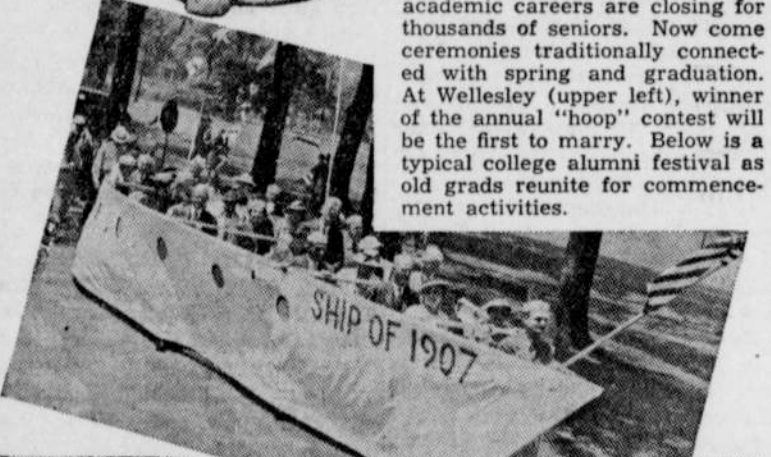
Cap-and-Gown Days



Picture Parade



In colleges throughout America, academic careers are closing for thousands of seniors. Now come ceremonies traditionally connected with spring and graduation. At Wellesley (upper left), winner of the annual "hoop" contest will be the first to marry. Below is a typical college alumni festival as old grads reunite for commencement activities.



Class day at Harvard each spring means cascades of confetti, a traditional joust with paper between seniors and alumni.



On commencement day graduating seniors will file past their college presidents to receive the "sheepskin" that marks a close to college days. It also marks "finis" to campus friendships, or the end of a schoolday romance. Other young men and women graduates will march direct to the altar, to start a new career under auspices of Professor Dan Cupid himself.

As the 1938 crop of college graduates faces its new life, America hopes the going may be smooth, and that each may find his niche in the world of business.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Meeting Francesco Malipiero at a party in the Royal Danielli in Venice, soon after the World war, I thought he was one of the most charming and brilliant, and, at the same time, most cryptic men I had ever seen. There was in the company another Italian musician, a famous conductor, who was the lion of the evening. I have forgotten his appearance and his name, but everything about Signor Malipiero is vividly remembered.

On the way home in a gondola, I asked the conductor for an appraisal of Signor Malipiero as a musician. There was considerable condescension in the reply.

Malipiero was gifted but erratic, it was even hinted that he was "unsound," in some deeply subversive sense. But my Virgil eagerly agreed that the signor was a most extraordinary human personality.

As recently as four years ago, a Malipiero opera threw the Royal opera house of Rome into a tumult of howling and cat-calls. Mussolini banned it as "inimical to the faith and sound teachings of the new Italy." But, by this time, Malipiero had become a world-famous musician, and he was soon restored to favor.

This status is unquestioned as his symphony, "Elegiaca," was given its first performance in New York, with John Barbirolli conducting. For many years, critical opinion discounted him as somewhat of an outlaw and disturber. Now it has caught up with him, as it did with Stravinsky and Richard Strauss. Both the "Fire Bird" and "Salome" were met with cat-calls when they were first produced.

Critics note some mysterious "enervating influence" in Malipiero's new symphony. It may be an afterthought, but the explanation seems clear as I recall my conversation with him. His face saddened and he seemed ten years older when I mentioned the war.

For his ballet, "Pantea," he had written of "the struggle of a soul hurling itself into the struggle for liberty, only to find oblivion and death." The war had been to him a tragic and devastating experience. He said it had profoundly shaken both his art and his life.

Never again would the suave fluencies or banalities of music have meaning for him. He was impelled to a deeper search.

This disillusionment was sublimated in irony. He was suspected of slyly sabotaging the grandiose new Italian state. It was in March, 1934, that his opera, "The Fable of the Exchanged Sons," with the text by Luigi Pirandello, all but caused a riot in the Royal opera house.

So far as I could learn at the time, there was no brash heresy in the work, but, as elaborated by the text, a subtle hint that ultimate truth is forever elusive and supreme power dead sea fruit. That, of course, is dangerous doctrine in a totalitarian state, and it was quickly and savagely resented. The next day, Il Duce forbade another presentation.

Malipiero is a poet and a mystic. Of dominant presence, with sharply cut Roman features and hair brushed back in a thick pompadour, he is at the same time extraordinarily gracious, friendly and unassuming.

He lives in a quaint stone villa, forty or fifty miles from Venice, centuries old, rambling and tumble-down. Cut in the stone door lintel there is a Latin text, "To the obscene, all things are obscene." That was his answer to the critics of one of his operas.

The art of living engrosses him as much as the art of music and he studiously maintains a relationship of courtesy, dignity and friendly intimacy with the creatures in his retreat—he has a gift for friendship with animals and thinks that much of the trouble of mankind is due to its insensitiveness to the subhuman and superhuman. His music is apt to range into those zones.

He was born in Venice in 1852, beginning his violin studies in his sixth year. His father was a political exile and the family was in Germany for many years. Wagner was a crashing strain of modernity which profoundly affected his work.

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Quarrel or Fight

"Many a man seems to enjoy a quarrel," said Uncle Eben, "on de theory dat it's better dan a fight."

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Dr. Hugo Eckener, German dirigible expert, who came to the United States to seek lifting of the embargo on helium gas by Interior Secretary Ickes. 2—George VI and Queen Elizabeth of England, shown leaving Westminster cathedral after the wedding of the queen's niece recently. Behind their majesties are the Princesses Margaret Rose, left, and Elizabeth. 3—Tilden Burg, president of the Corn Belt Liberty league, who has marshaled farm opposition to the Agricultural Adjustment administration crop control program.

The Ump Is Always Right



The baseball season is still in its infancy, but oratory has already begun. Here you see Manager Bill Terry of the New York Giants using up some lung power protesting a decision of Umpire Barr. As usual, the umpire failed to lose the argument.

NAZIS SEEK ARREST



Prince Felix, twenty-two-year-old brother of exiled Archduke Otto, pretender to the Austrian throne, for whose arrest a warrant has been sought by the Nazi public prosecutor. It is alleged that the prince fled from a Vienna military academy to the Hungarian border the day before German troops marched on Austria, taking with him his silver table service valued at \$1,000.

BLOSSOM QUEEN



A dainty queen is Miss Dorothy McBride of Kalamazoo, Mich., whose scepter is a spray of apple blossoms as she rules over the 1938 blossom festival held at St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, in the heart of Michigan's fruit belt.

Big "Applesauce" of 1960



Impressed with the world's present militaristic attitude, Charles Weidman and his modern dance company adapt the military in their newest New York production, "This Passion," wherein men and women are presented as eternally wearing gas masks and carrying canes readily adaptable for use as rifles. Here members of the troupe are pictured strolling on the avenue in 1960.

King Zog of Albania and His New Queen



King Zog of Albania and his queen, the twenty-two-year-old Countess Geradine Apponyi of Hungary, after their recent wedding at a civil ceremony in the great hall of the royal palace. The wedding was one of the most brilliant functions in recent European history.