

The Inter-State Associate College of Music

FOUNDED on a lifetime of devotion to musical education Mrs. Etta Anders-Willman concluded the eighth year of her principalship of the Inter-State Associate College of Music in Salem, Oregon, on Thursday evening before an audience at the Grand Opera House that taxed the capacity of that beautiful theater to the utmost. Fully 1500 were present.

All could not be seated before 8:30, when the friends kept coming. The boxes were filled, the galleries overflowed and every seat in the main auditorium was taken. The footlights were banked with roses in the perfection of the June harvest of this queen of flowers, the orchestra rail was set with a screen of sweet briar, the stage was strewn with glorious bouquets and flowers of gay colors and either side flanked with colossal grand pianos. The program included three piano quartets, introduced in the college work for orchestral effects and to give the students opportunities of drill in concert work and some results not otherwise produced.

The players in the quartets were Misses Mae Boise, Jeanette Meredith, Ruth Gabrielson, Zoe Stockton, Cora Talkington, Tonie McCauley, Ruth Gatch, Mrs. Geo. Waters, and Frank Churchill. Miss Stockton also played a difficult composition with like spirit, and Frank Churchill had two numbers, which he played with a clear touch and much expression. Asha Moores won a recall on two piano selections which she rendered with great ease and self-possession. In all that was presented on the piano there was no "coon-song music" much as the audience may

have longed for a departure from pure and classical compositions, as all large audiences do. The second piano quartet was played with great clearness and precision while the "Martha" was a revelation such as is seldom witnessed in a public program. It was the instrumental gem of the evening and was heartily applauded, breaking even the ice of a Salem audience for piano music.

The Vocal Selections.

These were out of the ordinary, mostly selections from modern authors like Jessie Gaynor, Reginald DeKoven, and Kate Vannah, and rendered by two of Mrs. Willman's students who have taken barely a one-year's course—Hortense Kimball of Salem, and Adelaide Sutmeyer of Pittsburgh, Pa. It was the first appearance of these young ladies who will seek to enter upon a musical career, and their choice of subjects seems to be a departure from mere catering to popular applause, and an effort to elevate music to a higher sphere of thought and spiritual power. Miss Kimball presents a remarkably inspiring stage presence, and with developments of her great vocal gift and drawing upon the wealth of reserve power that everyone feels she possesses there can be predicted a great musical career for this Salem girl. Miss Sutmeyer equally charmed the audience with her first public appearance before an audience of almost entire strangers. She received a recall for her song "To Sevilla" and gave the sweetest lullaby that has been heard in the opera house, and reaching the highest note of success in her evening's work.

Miss Kimball was recalled for her sweetest song, "Goodbye, Sweet Day." Her solo "And I" revealed artistic ballad work, while "If I Were a Bee," was the most graceful of love songs. Miss Sutmeyer's love-song,

"For This," was a great and grand effort, rendered with a tremulousness perfectly excusable for one unaccustomed to appearing before the foot-

lights. The acoustic qualities of the Grand opera house were so perfect that the lowest whispered bird-note was perfectly transmitted to

every ear. The duets by Misses Kimball and Sutmeyer were very finely rendered, the sacred song at the conclusion of the concert being

Wigand's "O Salutaris Hostia." These students will continue work with Mrs. Willman for some time when they go to Boston to study.

Mr. Hendricks, of the Daily Statesman, concluded the program with a graceful and appropriate address, paying a high tribute to musical art, and to the system so ably represented by Mrs. Willman. Many of the friends of that lady and of her students remained to offer congratulations and concluded the evening with an impromptu stage reception. Mrs. Willman's classes include students from many other towns and cities, and not a few music teachers and workers in colleges and schools.

The graduating class consisted of Miss Holte, having completed the Interstate course, and receiving her diploma accordingly for the piano. Mrs. Willman's studios in the National bank building are open all summer.

The ushers for the occasion were: Ryth Gatch, Zoe Stockton, Mrs. Geo. Waters, Cora Talkington, Paul Hofe, received the floral gifts for the performers. The box list was as follows:

Mrs. and Miss Parmenter, Miss Jamie Cunningham, Miss Alice Sutmeyer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Miss Alice McCauley.

Judge and Mrs. Bean, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Hendricks, Mrs. Schneider.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hofer, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Moores, Miss Moores, of Portland.

Mrs. E. E. Waters, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waters and children.

Mr. A. F. Hofer, Miss Marie Hofer, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Stockton, Mrs. Culbertson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Q. Wilson, Mrs. Wheeler, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Fleming, Island Hendricks, Frank Willman, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Kimball, Mrs. McAdams, Mrs. Gatch.

Two Promising Young Vocalists of the Inter-State College of Music.



Miss Hortense Kimball,
Salem, Oregon.



Miss Adelaide Sutmeyer,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Looking to Hearst

Ottumwa Democrat: We are not so sure that Rinehart was the original Hearst boomer in Iowa, for there were others early passing their opinion that Hearst was an available candidate. Months ago the 'Democrat' wrote an editorial suggesting Hearst, if the candidate should go to New York, but at the same time favoring a western man. We have not seen anything to cause us to change our

mind. Should Hearst be nominated, he would not be the whole thing. The democratic party does not believe in setting up a dictator as president. The party will meet, adopt its platform, and the candidate should stand upon it, and if elected, should be subject to the declarations of that platform, in all his policy. The Democrat admires Hearst. He is a rich man to be sure, but he thinks enough of his fellow man to use his means for their betterment. He is an eastern man, at the same time, he is strong in California, and all over the country and especially among the laboring people, who will be a great factor in the next presidential election.

What Decker Has Discovered

(Victor Smith in New York Press.)

The name of J. F. Decker is familiar among athletes. He is now about 50 and his skill in gymnastics is equal to that of a supple youth of 20. This he attributes partly to steady and temperate habits, never having used either tobacco or intoxicants. But to his faithful tabby he is most indebted. Five years ago he was prostrated with nervous troubles. Several physicians gave him up. A Dr. Green said: "Take no medicines, go in for exercise and get well." From his nineteenth to his twenty-first year Decker was a record-breaking gymnast, so, returning to his first love, he rigged up a bar and tried the old tricks. He could not even chin it. He was a physical wreck. He was about to give up hope when a cat got up off the floor and went through the feline system of exercise. Decker watched, imitated, conquered. When he started in on the cat system he could not hold out twelve pounds in either hand; today it is no sort of task for him to hold out fifty in each at the same time.

I saw Decker at Elizabeth a few nights ago showing young men and women how to do horizontal bar work. Although he had not been on the bar and went in the exhibition without preparation, he far outclassed all the younger men. This is a rejuvenation with a vengeance. "I used to strip myself," he says, "and, before a glass would go through every motion of the cat, as nearly as I could do so. I would make each muscle just as tense and put on just as much strain as if I were actually lifting, or otherwise handling great weights. I was completely cured and restored to my former strength in a little over one year."

For the Good of Everybody

(London Spectator.)

If the progress of education, and the consequent general development of the intellect of the individual, the frequency of what our grandparents would have called youthful precocity would have called youthful precocity is remarkable, almost as significant is what may be described as the refusal of middle age to accept its traditional position in the journey of life. Half a century ago a man of 45 was regarded almost as elderly, and a woman of the same age was expected to have long since cut herself adrift from all ties binding her to youth, and

to assume the appearance and deportment of a staid, exemplary matron. All this has changed in a particularly interesting way, of which the prominent feature is a seeming contradiction. If the 3-year-old child of today is as knowing as was the 6-year-old of a half a century ago, and the 10-year-old boy of today is in respects quite as much a man as was his grandfather at eighteen, one might naturally expect that in due gradation the modern middle-aged man should be old beyond his years. But such is not the case. Middle age, so far from hurrying into senility, so far from standing still, would seem actually to have stepped backwards and marched alongside of youth. There is a jauntiness, a buoyancy, an elasticity about the middle-aged parent of today which our fathers would have shaken their heads at unseemly. The gulf which once separated the middle-aged parent from his children has been filled up. The curtain which shrouded the middle-aged man generally from the eyes of the youth, and which caused him to be regarded with respect, if not with awe, has been lifted and in obedience to the same influences which have made the schoolmaster the friend of the schoolboy, and the regimental officer almost a comrade of his men, the middle-aged man of today is never so happy as when working or playing upon an equality with and actually in competition with youth.

Weds Italian Prince.

Rome, June 6.—The wedding of Miss Ethel Bronson, an American girl, to Prince Camillo Rospigliosi took place here today.

The bride has resided in Rome, occupying a magnificent apartment in the Palazzo Borghese, since the death of her mother several years ago. Prince Camillo is a nephew of Prince Giuseppe Rospigliosi, whose wedding to the divorced Mrs. Parkhurst of Washington, excited great interest two or three years ago.

At Sir John's Grave.

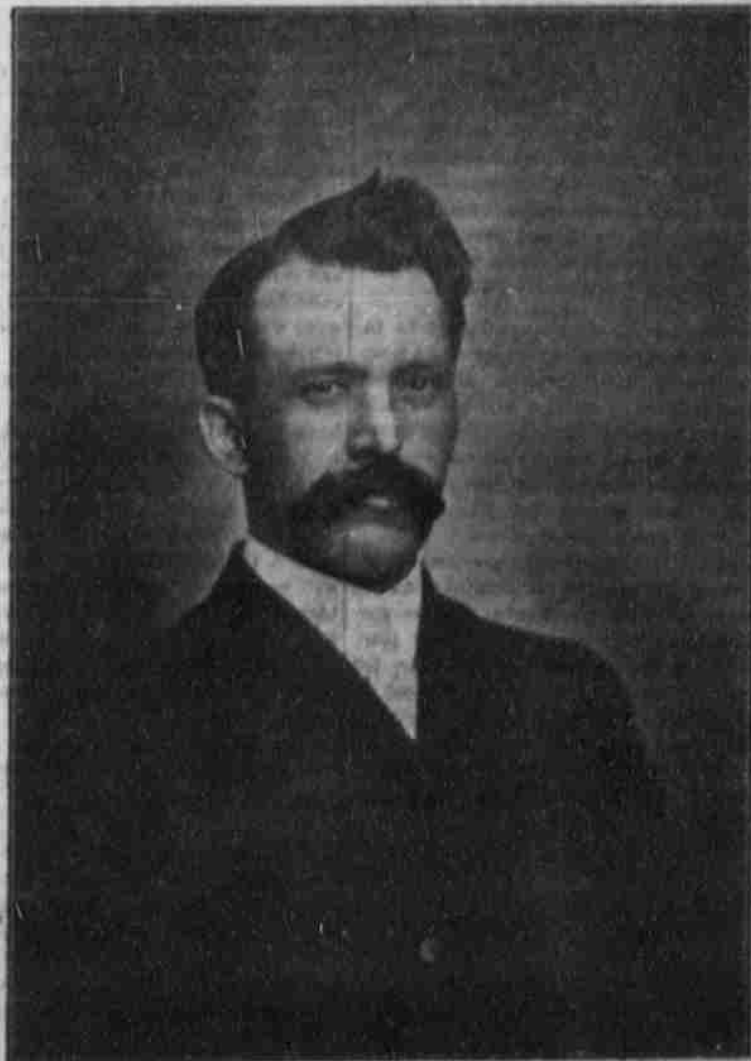
Kingston, Ont., June 6.—This being the twelfth anniversary of the death of Sir John A. MacDonald, members of the Kingston MacDonald Club and delegations of prominent Conservatives this afternoon drove to Cataract Cemetery, and decorated the grave of the deceased statesman. Each association placed handsome wreaths made of white carnations, pink roses and sweet peas on the grave. Several memorial addresses were delivered, the speakers paying a touching tribute to the illustrious dead, and referring to him as the greatest among Canadians, and one whose influence yet lived.

George Francis Seeks Notoriety

Citizen George Francis Train who has been confined in the smallpox camp at Stamford, Conn., announced that as soon as he should be discharged from the city small pox camp he would bring suit against the city of Stamford for \$50,000 damages. As a lot of money.

he cannot get any Stamford attorney to take the case, he will put it in the hands of "Rosy" the lawyer of the Essex Market Police Court, New York, and he is confident "Rosy" will win out for him. He will give him half the damages if he does. Train announced further that he will refuse to leave the care of the city without receiving a new suit of clothes to take the place of the suit that was burned. This was a famous suit of clothes, he declares, and cost of Stamford for \$50,000 damages. As a lot of money.

L. R. Tavor, City Superintendent of Public Schools.



The above picture of the City Superintendent of the Salem Public Schools will interest all readers of The Journal. Mr. Tavor has devoted his life to public school work, and was elected to his present position in 1902, and has been re-elected for another year. He has been successful in creating a spirit of enthusiasm for public schools wherever he has worked. In Roseburg he built up a high school which is a source of great pride to that city. His helpful hand is felt in every school room, and he is in touch with the personal work of each pupil. Under his direction drawing and vocal music have been introduced in all the schools, and a tenth grade added without additional expense. This city can be congratulated on having one of the hardest working and most successful public school men in the Pacific Northwest at the head of its public schools.



Miss Lucie A. Chamberlain.

The subject of the above picture, is the eldest daughter and second child of Governor and Mrs. George E. Chamberlain. She is a young lady of pleasing manner and charming personality, her kind disposition being one of her chief attractions, and is very popular among her friends and acquaintances. Her education was acquired in the public schools of Portland and in the Portland Academy, which last she attended un-

til January of this year. After leaving school she returned to Natchez, Mississippi, with her grandmother, where she will remain for perhaps a year or more. Every attention has been shown her in the South, and numerous social functions have been given in her honor.

Miss Chamberlain is a blonde, and one of Oregon's prettiest girls, and an accomplished musician. Her many friends in this state will be glad to welcome her home again.