

Data pertaining to
The National Gymnasia Game
1929 - 1938
Ten years.

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1929

PREPARATIONS COMPLETED FOR EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS

Two Thousand People From Youngstown Alone Will Attend the Big Gymanfa Ganu—Other Cities Will Also Have Large Contingents

Youngstown, O., Aug. 9.—Tickets are put on sale today for the excursion of the St. David's Society and the Women's Welsh Club, August 31, to Niagara Falls, and the gymanfa ganu to be held at the Falls on Sunday, September 1.

Many inquiries have been received from many parts of the country concerning the affair and asking for special rates to Youngstown, and efforts were made by the committee to accommodate the inquirers. Cleveland and Pittsburgh were among the cities asking for special trains to Youngstown. The committee found that because the trip would take more than the one day the railroads could not run the specials. It would be necessary to bring the trains here on Saturday and not return until Monday. However, arrangements probably could be made by these cities to run excursions direct to Niagara Falls at greatly reduced rates. This is what the committee here suggested in The Druid when the gymanfa ganu was first mentioned.

It is assured, however, that large crowds will come here by regular trains from several cities. A large party is preparing to come from Cleveland and another from Pittsburgh. New Castle will have a large delegation, while the towns nearer, Warren, Sharon, Farrell, Girard and Alliance, will be well represented.

The Niagara Falls train will leave Youngstown at midnight on Saturday, August 31, and will arrive at the Falls about 6:30 o'clock Sunday morning. Arrangements are being made for serving the visitors with breakfast about 7 o'clock. The rest of the morning will be devoted to sightseeing. At 2 o'clock the gymanfa ganu

will be held in the park, if the weather is favorable, and, if not, it will be held in the Presbyterian Church. After the afternoon session dinner has been arranged for. In the evening another session of the gymanfa will be held, after which the visitors will be given the privilege of seeing the Falls under the brilliant colored illumination system. The train will leave the Falls about 11 o'clock on the return trip, arriving in Youngstown about 6 o'clock Monday morning, Labor day.

The committee has been offered a good breakfast for the visitors at 60 cents each and a good chicken dinner for 75 cents each at the Falls. The Women's Welsh Club has provisions made for serving refreshments on the train both ways at reasonable rates.

Considerable enthusiasm has been shown here in the event, and the committee expects to carry 1,500 to 2,000 passengers from this city.

Dave Lewis.

The committee is deeply indebted to E. Hughes, president of the Niagara Falls Welsh Society, for his co-operation in behalf of the gymanfa ganu. Mr. Hughes has obtained a permit from the State reservation officials for the use of the park. In case of rain he has obtained the First Presbyterian Church for the singing festival. He also has arranged to have a platform built at the park and for a piano to be placed there. The newspapers of Buffalo and Niagara Falls have given the affair considerable publicity, and it is expected that large crowds will be there from those town and from nearby cities of Canada.

Ben Lodwick, secretary of the Buffalo Society, also is giving his co-operation, and the local committee feels the plans at that end are in competent hands.

The excursion will leave Youngstown at 11:30 o'clock on Saturday night, August 31, arriving at Niagara Falls about 6 o'clock Sunday morning, September 1. The train will leave Niagara Falls about 11 o'clock Sunday night, arriving in Youngstown about 5 Monday, Labor day. Thus the visitors will be given an opportunity of seeing the Falls under the new illumination system. This is the first time a train from this section has been held for this purpose, and undoubtedly it will be appreciated by the excursionists. It is possible the gymanfa ganu will consist of two sessions, one in the afternoon and the other in the evening.

Dave Lewis.

Meet Welsh Friends

SEE NIAGARA ILLUMINATED

ATTEND THE GYMANFA

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1929

Special Train from Youngstown, Erie Station, Saturday Night, 11 P.M.

Returning, Leaves Niagara Falls Sunday Night at 11 P.M.

Arrive back early Monday morning, Labor Day.

ROUND TRIP \$3.50

AUSPICES YOUNGSTOWN WOMEN'S WELSH CLUB
ST. DAVID'S SOCIETY

W. E. LEWIS, President
3011 IDLEWOOD AVENUE, YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

DAVID J. LEWIS, Secretary
Care of VINDICATOR, YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

THE DRUID

FOUNDED 1907—VOL. XXI, No. 18.

PITTSBURGH, PA., SEPTEMBER 15, 1929

STIRRING FESTIVAL STAGED AT NIAGARA

GLORIOUS SINGING AT GYMANFA GANU

Three Thousand Attend the Greatest Sacred Song Festival Ever Held by Welsh-Americans

MELODIOUS MUSIC THRILLS THE CROWD

By W. B. Jones

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 2.—It was a happy inspiration that prompted our esteemed Youngstown friends, William E. and David J. Lewis, president and secretary, respectively, of the St. David's Society of that thriving community, to conceive of Niagara Falls as a setting for a gymanfa ganu. We classify the inspiration as a happy one because no one else had previously thought of it, and because, with this famed nature's shrine as a dual attraction, the success of the event, in point of attendance, at least, was practically assured from the outset. But thought precedes action, and a vagrant thought may in its fruition, like the proverbial acorn, blossom forth into a towering giant.

Came the day (yesterday). It was Sunday and warm, but beautifully clear. This city of normally 75,000 population was estimated to harbor nearly treble that number. A dense mass of humanity weaved back and forth, chiefly between two points—"Main street" and the Cataract—and we were a part of the crowd till nearly 2 o'clock, when we elbowed our way through in the direction of the gymanfa setting on Goat Island: "The isle that linked in wild Niagara's firm embrace, Still wears the smile of summer on its face."

As we entered its shaded precincts we were at once impressed by the contrast, for there obtains a beauty and fixed cadence that intrigues one. While thus musing there was wafted to our consciousness the reverberating strains of the familiar "Diadem" the gymanfa ganu had begun an hour before the specified time; as the full-sounding, sonorous roll of the mighty Niagara poured forth its perfect accompaniment—"All hail the power of Jesus' name!"

To Him all majesty ascribe and crown Him Lord of all." What more fitting invocation to such a festival, where, gathered in the open—"in the face of the sun, the eye of light"—are thousands of fervent Cymry, some of them fresh from the enchanting hills and vales of lovely Wales, youthful and vigorous; others, aged and weather-beaten, are nearing the borderland, but all are imbued with the same reverential spirit, and bent on singing their praises with heart and soul to that same Great Spirit before whom the Red Man of ages ago, perchance, bowed in supplication on this very spot.

We would that we could convey to our readers something of the emotions that were evoked; that we had the aptitude to describe the natural, simple beauty of the locale and to impart a sense of the inspirational atmosphere of the occasion. It was heavenly! The crude thought, almost as soon as evolved, had become an institution—a success unique and outstanding in Welsh-American annals, but the measure of its success can only be defined by future results. Meanwhile, the gymanfa ganu, as exemplified by this initial gathering, becomes a mecca for spiritual uplift, social fellowship and a medium of expression of nationalistic character.

The program in detail we shall leave in abeyance, other than to emphasize the splendid quality of singing and the able leadership of Prof. Isaac Prosser, of Youngstown, and Evan Harries, of Buffalo. Especially stirring was the rendition of "Maes-gwyn," "Huddersfield," "Cwm Rhondda" and "Tanymarian." Not only were the Cymric participants delightfully edified, but seemingly the large audience set apart in groups among the sylvan recesses of the cypress grove surrounding, also.

We would, too, compliment the chairman, Dr. Pugh Thomas, of Buffalo, for the spirit and dispatch with which he discharged his duty. He was attuned to the occasion.

To his many friends present the spontaneous tribute paid to Secretary of Labor James J. Davis as the outstanding representative of Welsh-America was very pleasing. "Jim" Davis would have been delighted to be present, and none more responsive than he to the spirit and influences of the Welsh hearth.

It was pleasing to note so many familiar faces in the audience—Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York and West Virginia being well represented. Especially pleasing and indicative of a growing co-ordination in Cymric matters was the large delegation on hand from the province of Ontario, Canada, among which we were glad to meet Bernard Evans (a native of Abergele and son of the late John Evans, the saddler, Newmarket, North Wales), Robert Wynne, Joseph J. Richards and Mrs. Richards (natives of Britton Ferry, South Wales), E. A. and Mrs. Lettie Davies Barnard, of Hamilton, Ontario, and John Cornelius, of London, Ont., formerly of Neath, South Wales. These friends have served

notice that the Welsh-Canadians will be out in force at the gymanfa next year.

From Morgantown, W. Va., we noted Tom B. Williams and Mrs. Williams, accompanied by David Williams, Mrs. Jenkin Williams and Harriott Williams, Miss Elizabeth Evans, Mrs. Griff Thomas, Miss Evelyn Tucker, Llew and Mrs. Williams and Catherine and Griffith Williams.

It was a pleasure to meet again with David Howell, from the Eastman School, Rochester, N. Y., a Maesteg boy who acquired a reputation several years ago as bass soloist of the Rhondda Choir. Mrs. Howell, whom we met for the first time, accompanied him.

Mrs. Tom Thomas, of New Castle, was disappointed in not finding Mrs. Fred W. Jones. Among those present from Pittsburgh were Miss Ethel Edwards and the Misses Mayme and Ann Harris, as well as Gomerian, the editor of The Druid.

We also noted the presence of C. N. Porter, Detroit; G. W. Hartland, Rochester; George Thomas (Llyfawr), Harry Jones, Councilman D. O. Davice and Richard Johns, New Castle, and John H. Francis, Cleveland, and John Beynon, Follansbee.

We missed the faces of three prominent Buffalolians—Ben Lodwick, who met with a serious auto accident the previous day; John Doughton, the virile writer, who has not fully recovered from the effects of a fractured leg, and Gwen Eryri, who was indisposed.

Ben Williams, of Warren, doffed his coat and opened his vest, thus expediting lung expansion as he threw his heart and soul into the singing.

John Samuel, a product of Slatington, but long a resident of Buffalo, was the only representative of the slate regions we encountered.

It was indeed pleasing to meet with the large representation of three bus loads present from Rochester, N. Y., Llew Griffith and Arthur Hughes leading the party.

JRID

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE

NIAGARA FALLS

1,400 YOUNGSTOWNITES ATTEND THE GYMANFA

Two Trains Required to Transport Ardent Cymry to the Great Niagara Falls Festival

ANY TOWNS REPRESENTED

By Dave Lewis

Youngstown, O., Sept. 9.—"Welsh singing Rivals Roar of Falls at Fete" the way a Buffalo paper headed the gymanfa ganu held at Niagara Falls on Sunday, September 1. Nearly 3,000 Welsh voices praised in Welsh and English hymns at the festival, the paper says. "At the singing all but drowned out the roar of Niagara's mighty cataract, only a short distance from theadow on Goat Island, where the ganu was held."

This was no exaggeration—no child reporter's imagination. The fest was all that the sponsors de-

Its success far exceeded the of the committee which ar- and it, and, more important, it promise of a permanent nation- even international gymanfa for in the evening, after the al men and women from the cities represented at the Falls sized what is temporarily known the National Gymanfa Association. association decided to hold the festival again at Niagara Falls Sunday before Labor day, next Decisions on future events will be upon at that time. It is that the festival be moved as country.

the first year W. E. Lewis, ent, and David J. Lewis, secre- respectively, of the Youngstown 's Society, were elected to offices in the national organ- W. B. Jones, of The Druid, tented treasurer, and Ellis of Niagara Falls, vice presi- These officers will act as an ex- committee, with authority to

meeting was an impromptu Hannel's Tea Rooms, which festival's headquarters for

Those present were: The Rev. Dr. E. Pugh Thomas, Buffalo; W. B. Jones, of The Druid, Pitts- burgh; Douglas Morgan, Youngstown; David Evans, Niagara Falls; D. R. Davies, Farrell, Pa.; M. J. Rees, Ni- agara Falls; Miss Margaret Lee, Niagara Falls; Prof. I. E. Prosser, Youngstown; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams, Alliance, O.; the Rev. John Rowlands, Buffalo; Thomas Jones, Buffalo; W. G. Griffiths, New York City; Mr. and Mrs. Evan Harries, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Hughes, Niagara Falls, and W. E. Lewis and D. J. Lewis, Youngstown. Others drifted in as the meeting progressed.

All present were enthusiastic for the new organization and showed a keen interest in the advancement of the gymanfa ganu. Some discussion took place as to the date and place for the next festival. It was finally de- cided, due to the great success of the first one, that the next should be held at the same place and on the same day, and that future policies of the society should be determined at that

in the meantime Welsh people throughout the country are asked to give consideration to this project and work toward making the 1930 gymanfa ganu one that will arouse the attention of musical circles throughout the country. The officers are confident they will.

Though the festival of September 1 was originated and sponsored by the St. David's Society and Women's Welsh Club of Youngstown, it ceased to be the exclusive property of those societies the moment the Welsh leaders of Buffalo and Niagara Falls lent their co-operation, without which the festival would not have been the success it was. They did excellent work in the arrangements.

Youngstown and vicinity took two special trains loaded with excursion- ists to the Falls, numbering about 1,400. In addition to Youngstown there came delegations from Warren, Niles, Cleveland, Girard, Sharon, New Castle, Alliance, Hubbard and other towns in this section. A large delegation boarded the trains at Green- ville.

At Niagara Falls delegations were met from Buffalo, Rochester, Pitts- burgh, Toronto, Hamilton, Welland, Brantford and other towns in Canada, and representatives came from New York and Philadelphia, as well as other cities. It was a truly inter- national gathering.

The festival itself was held in a beautiful meadow on Goat Island, where a large platform owned by the Shredded Wheat Company's Band was kindly donated for the day. On this platform were the leaders and a choir of about fifty, while the huge congrega- tion sat or stood in the meadow, with plenty of shade. The day was ideal—warm, but not uncomfortably so—and was thoroughly enjoyed.

The Rev. Dr. Thomas was chairman and presided with an efficiency that excited admiration. The music was led by Prof. I. E. Prosser, of Youngs- town, and Evan Harries, of Buffalo, two sterling conductors who brought out the best from the concourse of

singers. They are musicians of the first caliber, and their interpreta- tions of the hymns were liberally praised.

The accompaniments, which well supported the singing, were played by Miss May Williams, of Youngs- town, and Miss Hughes, of Niagara Falls. While most of the program was made up of hymn singing by the choir and congregation, it was liber- ally interspersed with solos and a duet. Solos were sung by William Miles Thomas, of Buffalo; Evan Har- ries, of Buffalo, and Madame W. E. Richards, of Hamilton, Ont., and a duet by George Anthony and Harry Evans, of New Castle. These were enthusiastically applauded. The program occupied about three hours and was one of the most enjoyable ever held by a group of Welsh people, and it is hoped that an even larger affair will be held next year.

Gymanfa Ganu Notes

—Richard Humphreys, aged 81 years, reputed to be the oldest Welsh- man in Western New York, was on the platform and greatly enjoyed the music.

—Appreciation was expressed over the generosity of the Shredded Wheat Company's Band in donating the big, strong and covered platform for the occasion and to the City of Niagara Falls and its city manager, Mr. Miles, for bearing the expense of moving the platform to Goat Island. It would have cost a great deal of money to build such a platform.

—Acknowledgement is made of a letter from Bessie A. Jones, of Phila- delphia, who writes: "It was a splen- did meeting and held in an inspiring place. The roar of God's mighty water power blending with the music from the throats of our Welsh peo- ple was very impressive to me, and as I listened and heard I seemed to feel that all those dear Welsh whom we have lost for awhile were 'listen- ing in' from their home above and singing their praises with us."

—Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Hughes, Da- vid Evans and M. J. Rees, of Niagara Falls, were valiant workers. A pleas- ing letter comes from Mrs. Hughes, which says there are no outstanding bills. The piano was loaned by the Campbell Music Co., of Niagara Falls, and was carted to Goat Island and back by the William Young Carting Company of Niagara Falls without cost. Mr. Hughes bore the expense of tuning. The beautiful palms on the platform were loaned for the day by Mr. and Mrs. MacDonald, of the Premier Flower Shop, Niagara Falls. It was through Mr. Rees that the

platform was obtained. Our Buffalo friends also gave excellent service.

—Despite the fact that the day was the busiest of the year at the Falls the park commissioners were exceed- ingly courteous. They moved as many benches as possible to Goat Island for the seating of the crowd.

—Hannel's Tea Room was the headquarters for the day, and in spite of a busy day was able to pro- vide good meals at reasonable rates to the whole crowd. Mr. Hannel did everything possible to make his vis- itors comfortable during the day, and his efforts are appreciated.

—The Youngstown committee sends its thanks to Dan Hughes, of New Castle; D. R. Davies, of Farrell; Mrs. George Broad, Mrs. Margaret Rogers and the Thomas Music Store, of Sharon, for their assistance in dis- posing of tickets in those places.

—W. E. Lewis and D. J. Lewis had charge of the excursion trains from Youngstown. Douglas Morgan headed the ticket committee, and James At- wood had charge of refreshments on the trains. Mrs. Erskine Maiden had charge of tickets for the Women's Welsh Club.

—Among the interested listeners on Goat Island was a group of In- dians from the Tuscarora reservation in New York.

—The platform was decorated with United States, Canadian and Welsh flags.

—Many delegations came in auto- mobiles. For these stickers were given, entitling them to special park- ing privileges through the courtesy of the Park Commission.

—R. H. Davies (Gomerian) and W. B. Jones represented The Druid. Now, this is something for the Welsh peo- ple of America to consider: There is only one way to keep in touch with Welsh movements and with com- patriots throughout the country, and that is through the medium of a newspaper. The Druid is a paper de- voted entirely to the interests of the Welsh people, and it should be in every Welsh home in America. The success of the gymanfa ganu is largely, probably chiefly, due to the publicity accorded through The Druid. This is attested by the numerous let- ters received by the Youngstown com- mittee asking for further information. There was no other way in which the committee could reach its people all over the country. Let the Welsh leaders in every community consider this and see that everyone has an op- portunity of subscribing, so that the Welsh interests can be advanced ade- quately.

Advertisers in The Druid are re- sponsible and reliable. None other are sought after.

Compliments of H. E. Lewis
SACRED SONG FESTIVAL

(CYMANFA GANU)

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 1, 1929

Auspices

St. David Society, Youngstown, Ohio

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DIADEM

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,

CHORUS

And crown Him, crown Him, crown
Him,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God,
Who from His altar call,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod.

CHORUS

Ye seeds of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Ye ransomed of the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His
grace.

CHORUS

Let ev'ry tribe and ev'ry tongue
On this terrestrial ball,
On this terrestrial ball;
To Him all majesty ascribe.

2 ADESTE FIDELES

(Oh Come, All Ye Faithful)
Oh come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
Oh come ye, oh come ye to
Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him
Born the King of Angels;

Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Oh come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

S'ng, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God, all glory in the
highest;

Yes, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

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CWM RHONDDA

Arglwydd, arwain trwy'r anialwch
Fi, herein gwael ei wedd,
Nad oes ynof north na bywyd,
Fel yn gorwedd yn y bedd:
Hollalluog
Ydw'r un a'm ewyd f'r lan.

Ymddiriedaf yn Dy allu,
Mawr yw'n gwaith a wae'at
erioed;

Ti gl'at angen, Tig'at uffern,
Ti ge'st Satan dan Dy droed:
Pen California,
Nac aed hwnw byth o'm cof.

Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak but Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand
Bread of heaven,
Feed me now and evermore.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's destruc-
tion.

Land me safe on Canaan's side;
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

4 MAESGWYN

O Fendigaid Geldwad,
Clyw fy egwan gri!
Crea ddelw'th gariad
Yn fy enaid i;
Carwn Dy gymandeb
Nefol, beb, wahan,—
Gwelwn wedd Dy wyneb,
Ond cael calon lan.

Plygaf f'ith ewyllys,
Tawaf dan bob loes,
Try pob Mara'n felys,
Brait fydd dwyn y groes;
Molat Dy drugaredd
Yn y peiriau tan;
Digon, yn y diwedd,
Fydd cael calon lan.

O fendigaid Arglwydd,
Ar fy nhaith trwy'r byd,
Gwynned Dy sanctie'ddrwydd
Ddydd'au'm hoes i gyd!
Angen dry'n dangnefedd,
Try y Farn yn gan;
Nefoedd wen ddiddiwedd
Fydd f'r calon lan. Amen.
PEDROG.

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1930

CYMRIC ACTIVITIES IN GREATER PITTSBURGH

All Aboard for Niagara Falls—A Strange Lingo Startles Some Oakland Residents

VACATIONISTS COME AND GO

Those of us deprived of the privilege and pleasure of enjoying the musical feast at Llanelly will find consolation in the assurance that plans for the annual gymanfa ganu at Niagara Falls are virtually completed, where they may anticipate congregational singing second only to that heard in the home town of the Sospan Fach, for it requires no stretch of the imagination to say that, with favorable weather, the singing that will be heard on Sunday, August 31, to the accompaniment of the mighty Falls itself, will be the greatest musical treat the Welsh people of America will be privileged to hear this year. Due to unavoidable circumstances the committee was a little slow in perfecting its arrangements, but it is now working with vim and vigor to duplicate last year's successful event, and from present indications this hope will be more than realized, as several excursions are now being planned from sections that were not in evidence last year. We are informed that Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and Utica, as well as many sections in Canada, will be strongly represented. Youngstown and the Western Reserve will travel on a special excursion on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad, while Pittsburgh and environs will take advantage of the special excursion on the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad, which will leave the B. & O. depot on Saturday night at 10 o'clock, E. S. T., reaching the downtown section of Buffalo early on Sunday morning, and thence by special cars to the Falls. Further details of this excursion will be found in another column. Those contemplating going to Niagara Falls for this unalloyed feast of song are requested to communicate with W. B. Jones, The Druid office, 408 Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., so that ample accommodations for all may be assured—including Pullman accommodations for those who desire to take advantage of the five-day ticket.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 31, AT 2 P. M.
CYMANFA GANU

At the "Big Tree," Goat Island
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

Under the Auspices of the National Gymanfa Association

INSPIRING SINGING! ENCHANTING LOCALE!

(Senior High School Auditorium in the Event of Rain)

Edifying Fellowship and Traditional Welsh "Hwyl"

DAVID J. LEWIS, Sec'y.

c/o The Vindicator,
Youngstown, O.

SPECIAL EXCURSION

TO THE

GYMANFA GANU

FIVE DAYS

AT

ONE DAY

\$8.60

NIAGARA FALLS

\$6.00

TRAIN LEAVES PITTSBURGH, B. R. & P. (B. & O. DEPOT), SMITHFIELD AND WATER STS., AT 10 P. M., E. S. T.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30

RETURNING—THE ONE-DAY EXCURSION LEAVES NIAGARA FALLS ON SUNDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31, (INTERNATIONAL RY. DEPOT) 9:30 P. M., ARRIVING PITTSBURGH MONDAY, 7 A. M., EASTERN STANDARD TIME

For Pullman accommodations on the Five-Day Excursion, advance sale of tickets and additional information, apply at City Ticket Office, 529 Smithfield Street, Phone Atlantic 2344; Depot Office, Smithfield and Water Streets, Court 3229.

SIDE TRIP TO CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION AT TORONTO IS AVAILABLE ON THE FIVE-DAY TICKET

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER AND PITTSBURGH RY.

6.

SUBLIME SINGING AT NIAGARA FALLS

Despite Unfavorable Weather, a Large
Crowd Attends the Second
Annual Gymanfa

SINGING OF HIGH STANDARD

By W. B.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 1.—In spite of the weather and other untoward circumstances, the second annual gymanfa ganu, held here yesterday on the Meadow, Goat Island, turned out to be an unqualified success. Neither the downpour preceding the stipulated hour of starting nor the general business depression that somewhat lessened the attendance, compared with last year, served to dampen the ardor of the participants or to detract in the least from the enthusiasm and joy manifested.

Ellis Hughes, of Niagara Falls, vice president of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, opened the proceedings with a brief but gracious welcome. The following were called to the platform: T. J. Williams, New York; Edward Lloyd, of Rochester; Griffith Thomas, New Castle, Pa.; Prof. E. W. Roberts, Columbus, O.; John George, Morgantown, W. Va.; W. T. Jenkins, Winnipeg; Fred Blackwell, Hamilton, Ont.; Mayor William Laughlin, Niagara Falls; John Doughton, Buffalo; W. G. Griffiths, New York; F. W. Jones, Daniel R. Williams and Joseph A. Jenkins, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Llew Jones, Wilson, Pa., who led in the singing of the National Anthem and "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau."

W. B. Jones (W. B.) Pittsburgh, was the chairman of the day, with Prof. Evan Harries, of Buffalo, as conductor. The chairman presented regrets from W. E. Lewis and David J. Lewis, president and secretary of the Gymanfa Association, and of R. H. Davies (Gomerian), Pittsburgh, who were unavoidably absent. Also a message from Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, which stressed the importance of the Gymanfa Ganu in perpetuating the traditions and ideals of Wales in the hearts and minds of the sons and daughters in the United States and Canada; that he was at the festival in spirit, even though unable to attend in person. Secretary Davis' message elicited a rousing applause.

W. G. Griffiths, of New York City, also emphasized the value of the sacred song festival and said that, in his opinion, the greatest contribution of the Welsh to America is through its music and musicians. Mr. Griffiths also urged The Druid to the attention of all Welsh people on this continent as the medium of keeping in touch and for promoting the gymanfa, the Eisteddfod and other Cymric gatherings intended to preserve and continue the entity and ideals of the Welsh nation as a compelling influence in American culture.

Joseph A. Jenkins, or "Joe," as he is best known to thousands of our compatriots on both sides of the Atlantic, fresh from several years in Britain, elicited considerable applause, and some laughter by his spirited description of his beloved Wales and its people. "Joe" also sang "O Fryniau Coernaleu" to the tune of "Blodwen," at the suggestion of "Gomerian," Pittsburgh, and also a Welsh number.

Mayor William Laughlin, of Niagara Falls, more than lived up to the chairman's introduction of him. He took a personal interest in every part of the program; sought the privilege of contributing toward the festival expense; expressed the hope that he be permitted to join in another such festival next year, and offered to personally take all those who could stay over Labor day around the city and environs. The Mayor's remarks and invitation received enthusiastic ap-

John George, of Morgantown, W. Va.; "Ted" Lloyd, of Rochester, N. Y., and Prof. Evan Harries, of Buffalo, sang several Welsh numbers to the delight of the audience, and Miss Ethel M. Edwards, of Munhall, Pa., gave a superb rendition of "The Lord is My Light." The congregational singing was uniformly good, and quoting the Niagara Gazette: "The difficulty Prof. Harries had throughout the program was not in getting his singers started, but in stopping them in a great number of the hymns sung." There was much spirituality evidenced, too, especially following the singing by Ted Lloyd of the intercession, "A Weloeh Chwi Efi!" and the leadership of Prof. E. W. Roberts, of Columbus, O., of "Bryn Calfarin" and "Diadem," etc. Never were these two old friends, Ted Lloyd and Bob Roberts, in better form. Evan Harries, likewise, was in excellent form, both in voice and spirit attuned to the occasion. We must not overlook Miss Dilys Hughes, the accompanist, whose work was faultless, and her interest through the nearly four hours' session never lagged.

It would seem that the National Gymanfa Ganu Association is firmly grounded and on its way to achieve something noble and compelling.

At the business meeting, held in the Gorge Terminal Auditorium on Sunday evening, with Ellis Hughes presiding, and Mrs. A. W. McViear, of London, Ont., acting as secretary pro tem, the officers of the organization were re-elected and Niagara Falls again decided upon as the venue of the 1931 festival.

SECOND ANNUAL GYMANFA GANU

AT
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.
August 31, 1930.

AUSPICES
NATIONAL GYMANFA ASSOCIATION

W. E. LEWIS, *President*
W. B. JONES, *Treasurer*
ELLIS HUGHES, *Vice President*
DAVID J. LEWIS, *Secretary*
c/o Vindicator, Youngstown, Ohio

NOTES

In the event of rain, the Festival will hold forth at the Senior High School, Pine Avenue and Portage Road (Take Pine Avenue car from Falls Street).

A business session of the National Gymanfa Association will be held at 7:30 this evening at the Gorge Terminal Building on Falls Street. All members of the General Committee are invited to attend.

The Executive Committee is particularly appreciative of the co-operation extended by the Chamber of Commerce (Mr. R. D. House) and city officials of Niagara Falls; the Gold Bros., Third Street, for the courtesy of a piano, and Wm. Young, for transportation. Also the Premium Flower Shop, for decorations loaned. Mr. Ellis Hughes, vice president of our Association and in charge of local arrangements, has met with the utmost courtesy and been accorded every kindness and consideration.

By the same token the Executive Committee's thanks is bestowed upon the officers of the day—chairman, director and the accompanist, Miss Dilys Hughes, as well as the soloists.

The opportunity avails for all who desire to participate in the work of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association through the medium of financial contributions—please forward checks to W. B. Jones, Treasurer, 405 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE DRUID

The Gymanfa is afforded for you occasionally, but you can bask in the Sunshine of Cymric Spirit every day through the medium of THE DRUID. It comes to you regularly like a "letter from home," filled with Welsh news from the world over—the while perpetuating Cymric ideals and traditions that justify our pride as Welsh-Americans. It is your journal.

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 A YEAR

Forward your name and address, or that of your friend to W. B. Jones, Business Manager, THE DRUID, 408 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

1931

The Gymanfa Ganu At Niagara Falls

Third Annual Event Will be Held on the Sunday Preceding Labor Day

Those who attended the gymanfa ganu at Niagara Falls last year, or the initial event in 1929, will want to arrange their Labor day week-end jaunt in order to be in attendance at this year's festival, to be held there on September 6.

To the Welsh nothing appeals more strongly than a fervent singing of the old Welsh classics, and the Falls provides an unusual and most harmonious setting for its rendition. The committee is diligently perfecting the details of the coming event, and those who can arrange their itinerary to include attendance at the Niagara Falls gymanfa will be well compensated.

THIRD ANNUAL

NIAGARA FALLS GYMANFA GANU

Under Auspices of the
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

Will Be Held at the First Presbyterian Church, First and Falls Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sunday Afternoon and Evening, September 6

GWLEDD O GAN
ER BUDD A LLES Y CYMRU

The Gymanfa Ganu At Niagara Falls

Arrangements Almost Completed. Cheap Rates From Pittsburgh and Other Points

The arrangements for the third annual gymanfa ganu at Niagara Falls, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, September 6, are approaching completion. Low rates will be in effect on the P. & L. E. and the New York Central, as follows: From Pittsburgh, \$7.50; Aliquippa, \$7.00; New Castle, \$6.25; and Youngstown, \$5.80. This will be the round trip rate on any regular train bound for Niagara Falls on September 5 or 6, and good returning on any regular train over these lines up to and including midnight, September 8. The special rates apply to coach passengers only.

The festival, under the auspices of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, is to be held in the First Presbyterian Church, First and Falls street, Niagara Falls, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, September 6. Ellis Hughes, vice president of the organization, is local chairman, and Evan Harries, late of the City Mission, Buffalo, is conductor, with Miss Dilys Hughes as accompanist. Among the visiting soloists will be George D. Rees, a well-known Chicago baritone, and Mrs. Mary Reese Wilson, contralto, of Monongahela, Pa., and perhaps her equally noted brother, Prof. Reese R. Reese, of Pittsburgh. It is also hoped to have the inspiring presence of "Ted" Lloyd, Rochester, N. Y.

Prof. Evan Harries is also arranging a Welsh Sunday evening service to be held in the City Mission, for the benefit of Cymric visitors planning to stay at the Falls over Labor day.

A most pleasing feature of this year's festival will be the Glassport (Pa.) Welsh Male Quartet, which has recently elicited much commendation by the quality of its radio programs. The ensemble includes Idwal Williams and Ben Williams, tenors, and Russell Morris and Edwin Hughes, bass. Idwal Williams is manager. The quartet may be heard over KDKA at 7:30 P. M., E. S. T., on Tuesday, August 25. W. B.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1931

INSPIRING SINGING AT NIAGARA FESTIVAL

Representative Gathering From Widely Scattered Cymric Centers Vent Praises and Patriotism

ANNUAL GYMANFA IS ASSURED

By W. B.

The third annual gymanfa ganu, under the auspices of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, was held in the First Presbyterian Church, Niagara Falls, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon, September 6. Ellis Hughes, of Niagara Falls, vice president of the association, presided, and R. H. Davies (Gomerian), of Pittsburgh, Pa., was conductor. Prof. Evan Harries, of the Niagara City Mission, was the musical director, and Miss Dilys Hughes, organist and accompanist. Bfittingly selected, as these respective appointments acquitted themselves most worthily and well. Especially would we laud Miss Hughes for her excellent work and pleasing offertory number, "Bells of Aberdovey."

Mr. Hughes gave a brief but sincere welcome on behalf of the committee, and Gomerian in a few words stated the "Aim and Purpose" of the gymanfa and of the National Association exploiting it, as a virile medium for perpetuating the religious and patriotic influences of the Welsh hearth in the face of the rapid assimilation in evidence in the United States and Canada. Invocation was given by the Rev. Sylvanus Davies, D.D., of St. Paul's M. E. Church, Niagara Falls, and the congregation forthwith expressed its hearty accord with a spirited rendition of the classic supplication, "Malvern."

The spacious church, which was comfortably filled, made up in quality of voice and reverence of spirit for any decrease in numbers in attendance as a result of depressed economic conditions. The singing of the soul-stirring "Bryn Calfarin," "Maes-gwyn," "Hoddersfield," "Andalusia," "Rachis," "Cwm Rhondda," "Ton y Botel" and "Caersalem" was most inspiring, at all times in good tempo and of fervent expression.

Featuring a very excellent program was the Glassport (Pa.) Male Quartet, which gave splendid renditions of several Welsh and English numbers, and assisted with telling effect in the congregational singing of "Huddersfield." It had been feared that owing to illness the quartet would be unable to appear, and the committee particularly appreciated its presence and compelling service. Other features that delighted the gymanfa were the soloists, George D. Rees and John Clay Thomas, of Chicago, Ill. Mr. Thomas sang "If With All Your Hearts" in a sweet and sincere tone, and was followed by George D. Rees with that other classic from "Elijah," "It is Enough," in a rich, melodious baritone voice, rendered with the ease and pleasing artistry of a professional. Later in the program Mr. Rees sang "The Holy City," by request, and Mr. Thomas "Yr Hen Gerddor," also a request number. Both numbers elicited a profound impression and Mr. Thomas, a pleasing and painstaking artist, was afforded a vehicle distinctly to his liking in the Welsh number. Both these Chicago friends gave eminent satisfaction, and it is to be hoped that they sensed the reward of "having done well," as the gymanfa intended they should.

There was also a reading by the sturdy and loyal eisteddfodwr, David J. Williams, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who read lines to "The Gymanfa Ganu" from the muse of David E. Nichols (Dafydd Faridd), Pittsburgh, Pa., which ended with the plea:

Our own gymanfa ganu, then—
Perpetuate its telling reign,
O'er hearts that love Old Gwalla Wen,
Though true to foster-land's domain.
Mr. Williams also recited with his customary eloquence, "Trouble in the Arnen Corner."

On the beautifully floral bedecked rostrum in addition to the officers of the day were the Rev. John Rowlands, Buffalo; Rev. J. F. Leist and Rev. Sylvanus Davies, Niagara Falls; Rev. Evan Richards, Hamilton, Ont.; Lot Cooke, Buffalo, N. Y.; O. Rhys, the versatile correspondent of Chicago, Ill.; Miss Margaret Gwyer, of The Druid staff; John E. Hughes and W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, Pa.

In the audience were W. J. Davies, active in the Welsh-American circles in Utica, together with Mrs. Davies and the Misses Davies; James Attwood, of the St. David's Society, Youngstown; O. Rhys and Walter Rees, Chicago; John Cornelius and a party of eleven from London, Ont.; Stephen James, "the Evan Williams of Ontario," from Hamilton, who led in "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau," the lovable veteran, John P. Jones, from the old Lawrence Avenue Church, Cincinnati, O., accompanied by Mrs. Jones, the ever-faithful Ben Lodwick, Robert Pritchard, Gwen Eryri and a numerous party from Buffalo; our good friend, John Williams, East End, Pittsburgh, and family; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jones, McKeesport, Pa.; Mrs. Hannah Roberts and Mrs. Jones, East End avenue, Pittsburgh; Mrs. John E. Hughes, Pittsburgh; Miss Mabel Thomas, Crafton, Pa.; Mrs. George F. Jones, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Haddock, Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. John Penry, Steubenville, O.; W. D. Thomas, Barborton, O.; Robert O. Jones, Hartford, Conn., accompanied by Mrs. J. O. Jones, Miss Kate Jones, Merton Williams and Willie Sharp, from Utica, N. Y., and a score from Welland, Ontario, who had unthinkingly first gone to Goat Island, the venue of the preceding festival.

It may be truly stated that the Niagara gymanfa was a real success, and we are sanguine that a sound foundation is being laid for a lasting institution that will serve compellingly in the preservation of Cymric traditions and ideals. This was the consensus of opinion expressed in the brief business meeting following the gymanfa, at which the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, James Attwood, Youngstown, O.; first vice president, William J. Davies, Utica, N. Y.; vice presidents, Lot Cooke, Buffalo, N. Y., and Stephen James, Hamilton, Ont.; secretary, Ellis Hughes, 456 Eighth street, Niagara Falls, N. Y., and treasurer, W. B. Jones, 408 Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Niagara Falls was again selected as the locale, cognizant that it is a central point with outstanding facilities of transportation and ever the magnetic lure of the mighty wonder of Niagara as a background. The officers of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association will welcome suggestions and co-operation—and financial contribution, to the end that it may serve to preserve the entity of the Welsh-American people in spirit, even when the tongue faileth. We have the temerity to commend the association to the notice of the sterling Cymry of the Lackawanna and Wyoming Valleys, whose co-ordination, added to that of our good friends in the Utica territory, already bespoken, would achieve the ultimate that would command national attention. This thought in a hasty conclusion.

Sunday evening many of the visiting Cambrians attended the opening of the Niagara City Mission on Third street, where Prof. Evan Harries is the musical director. A pleasing program had been arranged, in which appeared: Stephen James, of Hamilton, Ont., who sang "There is No Death;" John Clay Thomas, "The Lord is My Light," and Morris Evans, of St. Catherine's sang a Welsh selection. Mrs. Esther Short, of Albany, N. Y., also contributed a pleasing number.

In the next issue Gomerian will contribute his impressions of the festival.

LINGERING ECHOES OF THE NIAGARA FESTIVAL

Sublime Welsh Singing Attracts and Delights Friends From Widely Scattered Sections

IMPRESSIONS THAT WILL ABIDE

By Gomerian

Lingering echoes of the recent *gymanfa ganu* in Niagara Falls impress us with the fact that a *gymanfa ganu* has magic powers that attract genuine Cymry from far and near. Take this festival as an illustration—to our personal knowledge seven States were represented, not to mention the contingent from Canada. It reminds us of the feast of the pass-over, and if the Cymry, as some historians claim, are a remnant of one of the lost tribes of Israel, they display the ardency of the Israelites of old in gathering to these festivals to pour their praises in melodious melody to their Creator. The reverential spirit in evidence, as noted in the last issue, may be attributed to the fact that this festival was held in a church. There may be something romantic in the idea of holding a festival in the open air, with the accompaniment of the rumbling waters of a mighty cataract, but even the charming environs are not conducive to good singing—or should we say the best of singing?

There may be an industrial depression in evidence in many quarters, but there were no depressed spirits at the *gymanfa ganu* in Niagara Falls. Materialism and worldly worries were forgotten for the nonce as the *dyfya* threw their heart and soul into the singing of sublime Welsh hymns, which we believe have not their counterpart in the hymnology of any other nation. The musical conductor, Prof. Evan Harris, did excellent work in eliciting the hearty co-operation of the audience, and he was loyally seconded in his efforts by the support accorded him by the accompanist, Miss Dilys Hughes, a very promising young musician. Of course, there was a more concerted response in some hymn tunes than others. The evergreen "*Cwm Rhondda*" was a great favorite, and there was unquestioned *hwy!* in the majestic "*Maesgwyn*." "*O Ffyniau Caersalem*" was also sung with vim and zest. In our opinion the words of this hymn are most comprehensive. They may be mournful in character, but they are also ecstatic, as they contain one of the most precious promises to be found in any hymnal. If the Bible contains promises that sparkle in the firmament of God's love, so do our Welsh hymnals. Sometimes we are prone to question the wisdom of Providence in summoning hence a fond friend in the heyday of his career and usefulness, causing poignant grief to relatives and friends, and not infrequently weakening the very citadel of our faith. In the midst of gloom and conflict we find consolation in the assurance that—

"O ffyniau Caersalem ceir gwelid
Holl daith yr anialwch i gyd."

Then the doubts about the wisdom of Providence and "the mysterious manner in which God moves to perform his wonders" will be revealed to those who cling to the faith as they reach the delectable heights of the New Jerusalem, for—

"Pryd hyny daw troion yr yrfa
Yo felus i lanw ein bryd."

This glorious old hymn has been hummed in almost every part of the world, and some time ago we read a story in the *Drafod*, a Welsh-Spanish journal published in Patagonia, telling of it being sung under rather distressing circumstances. A party of four young Welshmen from the colony had penetrated into the Andes, prospecting for gold. One of them was suddenly stricken ill, and died. Being two hundred miles away from the colony and without means of transportation, the trio decided to bury their comrade in a secluded spot on the slopes of the mountain. As they consigned his body to the grave they paid their final tribute to their compatriot by singing this sublime and expressive hymn, and as they blended their voices in a parting farewell who knows but that a heavenly radio was attuned to their anthem, carrying its strains in ethereal waves over the lofty summit of the Andes to the Land of Hope and Glory, where, perchance, the angelic choir joined in the rapturous refrain:

"Cawn edrych ar stormydd ac ofnau
Ac angau dychrwnlyd a'r bedd,
A ninau ddiangol o's cyrbaedd.

Yn nofio mewn cariad a hedd."

Say what you may, the last is one of the loftiest and sublimest lines to be found in any hymn. We have perused several translations of this hymn, but we defy any translator to do justice to its exalted thoughts and retain the grandeur of its harmony and idiom.

But we are digressing, as it was not our purpose to dwell on the beautiful thoughts of one of our favorite hymns. We all have our favorite hymn or hymns, and it would be refreshing if some of our leading Welsh hymnologists would regale Druid readers with short chapters on their favorite hymns. Who will be the first to volunteer to contribute such an edifying chapter?

Of course, there is much labor of love connected with a *gymanfa ganu*, and our loyal Niagara Falls compa-

triot, Ellis Hughes, deserves credit for his yeoman service. Mr. Hughes found an excellent supporter, we are told, in Mrs. Hughes, and their only reward is the assurance that the *gymanfa* was a signal success. Our Youngstown compatriots, who were valiant supporters of the previous festivals, fell by the wayside and were conspicuous for their absence. But this indifference will be atoned next year, for our good friend, James Atwood, the new president, assures us that Youngstown will be on the map next year. The Buffalo contingent, led by Lot Cooke and Ben Lodwick, rendered valuable assistance. Lest we forget, let the reader be reminded that W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, the treasurer of the association, also worked loyally for the success of the venture. He gave the festival much publicity in the press, and indited many an appeal for assistance to friends in various Welsh communities. To these, and others whom we may have overlooked, we owe a debt of gratitude for their consecrated efforts in endeavoring to water the Welsh spirit and perpetuate Cymric customs and ideals, which are worthy of preservation.

It was a delight and pleasure to meet and hear the two soloists from Chicago—George D. Rees and John Clay Thomas. Mr. Rees is endowed with a voice of singular beauty, and he sings with the ease of an artist. Singing is a pastime with Mr. Rees, we are told, for he occupies an important and a lucrative position in Chicago. He must have devoted many a leisure hour in pursuit of his favorite hobby, for such artistry and proficiency is not attained by a sporadic effort. We enjoyed his interpretation of "The Holy City," which differs in many respects from the conception many singers have of this noble and inspiring song. Mr. Thomas is gifted with a lyric voice of good quality, and his rendition of that haunting Welsh melody, "Yr Hen Gerddor," was enjoyed by all. But what impressed the writer more than their good singing was the patriotic ardor that prompted them to travel over five hundred miles to participate in this song festival. It implies sacrifice and expense, and they certainly deserve a vote of thanks for showing their Cymric colors in such a convincing manner. Accompanying Mr. Rees was his father—Walter Rees, a cousin of Thomas H. Lewis (Ap Ffyniawyllt), Pittsburgh. It may interest many Pittsburghers to know that Mr. Rees' sister was the wife of the late Ap Mawrth, a tenor that did not realize the value of his heavenly gift of a sterling voice, and who resided in Pittsburgh some four decades ago. In his halcyon days he was one of the sweetest tenors that crossed the Atlantic. Of course, we are thoroughly cognizant of the fact that O. Rhys, The Druid correspondent, was instrumental in interesting these Chicago compatriots in the song festival at Niagara Falls. It is a coincidence that the last time we met the Chicago scribe was at a song festival in Hebron some years ago. With the passing years the Chicago penwielder has gained in avoirdupois, for he is certainly a heavier weight than he was when he resided on the north banks of the Allegheny years ago.

Let us not forget the contribution of the members of the Glassport (Pa.) Male Quartet to the success of the festival, whose singing was a delightful feature. Radio fans having heard these singers from the KDKA Station in Pittsburgh in sacred concerts, in which they specialise, and their num-

bers are always a welcome change from the nauseating croonings and dixie jazz that is so frequently heard on the air.

We know of no one in Pittsburgh who enjoys a *gymanfa ganu* to a greater degree than Mrs. Hannah Roberts, of the East End, who was accompanied to Niagara Falls by her daughter. Mrs. Roberts inherits her musical proclivities legitimately, for in her younger days she was in the front row of the sopranos in Dr. Roland Rogers' famous Bangor-Bethesda Choir. Though she has passed her seventieth milestone her voice is still sweet and resonant, and it rings true to pitch in the singing of those sublime Welsh hymns that is a source of religious ecstasy to many.

Many friends were glad to greet Gwen Eryri at Niagara Falls. Mrs. Rose had the misfortune to slip on a stone while swimming in the Indian Reservation, sustaining a fractured wrist and a bad scalp wound, and was confined in a hospital for a week. For this reason she was forced to shake hands with her friends with her left hand, as the fracture has not thoroughly healed. Accompanying Gwen Eryri was her namesake, Mrs. Gwen Williams, a product of Merionethshire—from the parish of Tecwyn, who delights in singing Welsh hymns. Mrs. Williams' husband was in the Canadian army and expired shortly after returning home incapacitated by illness.

We missed the presence of John Doughton, of Buffalo, the noted Welsh historian, and also somewhat of a basso profundo.

It was a pleasure to meet once again that ardent Cymro from Utica, W. J. Davies, who was accompanied by Mrs. Davies and their two daughters. We regret we were not afforded an opportunity for an extended chat with Mr. Davies, as he departed immediately at the conclusion of the session. Mr. Davies brought with him an appreciated message from the Cymrodorion Society, penned by D. Lloyd Davies, the secretary. We are sanguine Utica will have a larger contingent at the next festival.

David J. Williams, of Wilkes-Barre, accompanied by Mrs. Williams and their son, were the only representatives we saw from the anthracite regions. Mr. Williams is not only a good basso but an excellent elocutionist, and his declamation was very enjoyable.

We were told visitors were present from Gotham and a quartet from the quarry regions of Vermont. As we know something about splitting and dressing slates, a knowledge we acquired as a youngster in the vicinity of Slatington, we should have been pleased to meet the Vermont quarrymen.

John Cornelius, a loyal compatriot from London, Canada, whom we met two years ago, was again in evidence, affording us an opportunity to renew our acquaintance. We also met a person who hails from the classic precincts of Llanbabo, now a resident of Niagara Falls, but regret we were not privileged to enjoy a *sgwrs* with the only representative present hailing from the neighborhood where we first saw the light of day. And John Samuel, of Buffalo, a product of Slatington, was also there. It has been many a year since John enlisted in the army and bid adieu to the slate metropolis of Lehigh county. He has traveled extensively, but now threatens to retire, when he will once again visit "yr hen fro." We fear, however, he will find very few, if any, of his former comrades there, as the vast majority of them have crossed "the great divide."

There are other Cymric patriots that we should like to mention, but that pleasure must await a future opportunity. In conclusion, we merely desire to say we enjoyed our brief sojourn in Buffalo and Niagara Falls, and that the strains of the melodious singing heard in the *gymanfa* will linger long in our ears.



George D. Rees

1931

THIRD ANNUAL GYMANFA GANU

AUSPICES OF
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

First Presbyterian Church
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.
Sunday Afternoon, September 6, 1931

President—Wm. E. Lewis, Youngstown, Ohio
Vice President—Ellis Hughes, Niagara Falls, N. Y.
Secretary—D. J. Lewis, Youngstown, Ohio
Treasurer—W. B. Jones, 408 Sixth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

PROGRAM

PRESIDENT OF THE DAY

Mr. Ellis Hughes, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Chairman
MR. R. H. DAVIES (Gomerian)
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Musical Conductor
PROF. EVAN HARRIES
Buffalo, N. Y.

Accompanist
MISS DILYS HUGHES
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. "My County, 'Tis of Thee" | Mr. Ellis Hughes |
| 2. Crosses | Sylvanus Davies, D.D. |
| 3. Invocation | Congregation |
| 4. MALVERN | Congregation |
| 5. "The Aim and Purpose" | Mr. R. H. Davies |
| 6. BRYN CALFARIA | Congregation |
| 7. Tenor Solo—"It is Enough" | Mr. George D. Rees, Chicago, Ill. |
| 8. Offertory—Welsh Air | Miss Dilys Hughes |
| 9. MAESGWYN | Congregation |
| 10. Contralto Solo | Mrs. Mary Rees Wilson, Monacahele, Pa. |
| 11. HUDDERSFIELD | Congregation |
| 12. Tenor Solo—"If With All Your Hearts" | Mr. John Clay Thomas, Chicago, Ill. |
| 13. ANDALUSIA | Congregation |

INTERMISSION

Three-minute talks by Mayor William Laughlin, Dr. A. Van Raalte, Mr. Edward Blythin, Mr. O. Rhys, Mr. F. W. Jones and others.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 14. RACHIE | Congregation |
| 15. Baritone Solo—"The Holy City" (by request) | Mr. George D. Rees |
| 16. CWM RHONDDA | Congregation |
| 17. Contralto Solo—Selected | Mrs. Mary Rees Wilson |
| 18. TON Y BOTEL | Congregation |
| 19. Tenor Solo—"Yr Hon Gerdol" (by request) | Mr. John Clay Thomas |
| 20. MEN WLAD FY NHADAU | Prof. Harries and Congregation |
| 21. "God Be With You" | |

BENEDICTION

NOTES:

We extend sincere thanks to Dr. Van Raalte and the Session of this, the First Presbyterian Church of Niagara Falls, for its considerate generosity in acceding the National Gymanfa Ganu Association the use of the church. Thanks also to the Premium Floral Shop for the courtesy of the beautiful decorations. We are profoundly thankful to the Artists for their services which, even to expenses, were donated freely. To all concerned, may they sense the reward of doing.

W. B. JONES,
ELLIS HUGHES,
Committee.

10a.

10.

1932

May 15, 1932 The Druid

National Gymanfa Ganu Association

President, James Attwood, Youngstown, O.; vice presidents, W. J. Davies, Utica, N. Y.; Lot Cooke, Buffalo, N. Y.; Stephen James, Hamilton, Ont.; George D. Rees, Chicago, Ill.; secretary, E. Hughes, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; treasurer, W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh.



The fourth annual gymanfa ganu will be held at the First Presbyterian Church, Niagara Falls, N. Y., next Labor Sunday, September 4.

ELLIS HUGHES, Secretary,
456 Eighth Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

FOURTH ANNUAL

GYMANFA GANU

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 2 p. m.

at the

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.

under the Auspices of the

National Gymanfa Ganu Association

President, James Attwood, Youngstown, O.; vice presidents, W. J. Davies, Utica, N. Y.; Lot Cooke, Buffalo, N. Y.; Stephen James, Hamilton, Ont.; George D. Rees, Chicago, Ill.; treasurer, W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh.

ELLIS HUGHES, Secretary,
456 Eighth Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

August 15, 1932

NIAGARA FALLS

over

LABOR DAY

ROUND TRIP FARES

\$12.00 IN COACHES

\$17.00 IN SLEEPERS, AND UP

Via Michigan Central Railroad

Lv. Chicago	8:30 p.m.,	Sept. 3.
Ar. Niagara Falls, N. Y.,	8:30 a.m.,	Sept. 4.
Lv. Niagara Falls, N. Y.	5:00 p.m.,	Sept. 5.
Ar. Chicago	6:00 a.m.,	Sept. 6.

Times Shown Are Standard—Daylight Saving One Hour Faster

For Details Please Write

ALLEN TOURS

333 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

AUG. 15, 1932

PA., AUGUST 15, 1932

Niagara Falls Gymanfa Ganu

A special Labor day excursion, good in coaches only, leaves Pittsburgh on September 3, at 9:10 a.m., 2 and 5 p.m. (E.S.T.) over the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R., returning to reach destination by midnight on September 6.

From Pittsburgh ...\$7.50 return
From Youngstown... 5.50 return

Those who intend availing themselves of this excursion are requested to notify The Druid office in order that a special coach may be arranged for.

FOURTH ANNUAL WELSH SONG FESTIVAL TO BE HELD HERE ON SEPT. 4

Make Arrangements for Large
Gathering to Be Held by Na-
tional Gymanfa Gann.

Plans are under way for the fourth annual Welsh song festival to be held here Sunday afternoon, September 4, in the First Presbyterian church, under the auspices of the National Gymanfa Gann association. As in former years, the program will consist largely of the beautiful old Welsh hymns known to every son and daughter of Wales, no matter under what flag he or she may live. There will also be special solo numbers by outstanding Welsh singers. The festival will begin at 3:30 o'clock.

The officers of the National Gymanfa Gann association are James Attwood, Youngstown, Ohio, president; W. J. Davies, Utica, Lot H. Cooks, Buffalo, Stephen James, Hamilton, Ont., and George D. Rees, Chicago, vice presidents; W. E. Jones, Pittsburgh, treasurer, and Ellis Hughes, this city, secretary.

The Niagara Frontier Welsh society, headed by D. Windsor Jones, plans to take an active part in making this festival an outstanding success this year. Miss Dilys Hughes, accomplished young organist who has acted as accompanist at the festivals formerly held here, will preside at the instrument this year. It is interesting to note that it was in this church that she made her public debut, introduced by Mrs. Mary Chapel Fisher, A.G.O., with whom she studies, and Miss Alice Babcock Trot, organist and choir director.

The list of individuals and organizations which will contribute special numbers includes the Niagara Falls Cambrian Male chorus under Daniel Lloyd, with Mrs. Len Williams as accompanist; George D. Rees, Chicago baritone, known to local music lovers from former years; Walford Hopkins, tenor, Scranton, Pa., and others. Byron George, Scranton, will be at the piano for the tenor. A large attendance is expected again this year.

The Cambrian Male chorus will sing De Rille's "Martyrs of the Arena" and "Crusaders," by Daniel Protheroe, both stirring choruses.

In memory of the late Mrs. Ellis Hughes, whose indefatigable efforts have always before been responsible in great measure for the success of these Welsh song festivals, Mr. Rees will sing Pugh-Evans' setting of "Lead, Kindly Light," one of her favorite hymns. Pugh-Evans, one of the most promising of all Welsh composers, died in his thirties, thus terminating what would, in the opinion of many authorities, have been a brilliant career. Mrs. Hughes died suddenly this summer. She is a distinct loss to the Welsh community. "O God, Have Mercy," from Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" will be Mr. Rees' other contribution.

Sept. 1, 1932

ARRANGEMENTS ABOUT COMPLETED FOR THE NIAGARA FALLS GYMANFA



MISS DILYS HUGHES
Organist



BYRON GEORGE
Pianist

All is in readiness for the gymanfa gann to be held at Niagara Falls on September 4, under the auspices of the National Gymanfa Gann Association. In spite of the depressed economic conditions it presages to be the biggest and best held under the guidance of the National Association. The festival will be held in the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon, and delegations will be in attendance from Chicago, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Scranton, Utica, Rochester and Buffalo, as well as from Canada.

From the Lackawanna district excursion rates are available on the D. & L. E. R. of \$3.00 for the round trip to Buffalo. From Pittsburgh also a rate of \$7.50 for the round trip to the Falls over the P. & L. E. R. is quoted. Special rates over Labor day are announced by most of the railroads.

Among the distinguished Cymry who have signified their intention to be present are Dr. D. E. Jones and Prof. David Jenkins, of Scranton; Edward Blythin, of Cleveland, and

Gomerian and Prof. Maurice Lewis, of Pittsburgh, etc.

Tom Scranton Williams, president of the St. David's Society, will head the delegation from the Lackawanna Valley, and O. Rhys, the Druid representative in Chicago, will captain the delegation from Illinois, and W. B. Jones from Pittsburgh.

Buffalo and Rochester will be out in force, and James Attwood, president of the Gymanfa Association, will lead a number of enthusiasts from Youngstown. Utica will also be represented.

The program, in charge of W. E. Jones, Pittsburgh, and Ellis Hughes, secretary of the association, will include renditions by the Cambrian Chorus of Niagara Falls; George D. Rees, one of Chicago's leading young Welsh-Americans and a most pleasing baritone; Walford Hopkins, of Scranton, a popular tenor, and by Gwen Griffiths Vaughan, of Downer's Grove, Ill., a distinguished soprano. Miss Dilys Hughes, of Niagara Falls, will be at the organ, and Byron George, of Pittsburgh, at the piano.

CYMRIC ACTIVITIES IN GREATER PITTSBURGH

Sept. 1, 1932

Many Plan to Attend Song Festivals
at Niagara Falls and at
the Welsh Home

NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

There are two events that are attracting the attention of a number of our Welsh people. The first is the annual gymanfa gann to be held at Niagara Falls on Sunday, September 4. While the depression may affect the representation from Pittsburgh this year, it will not hinder some devotees from attending it, even if they have to hike there. A number are planning to leave Pittsburgh on Saturday, spending the night in Buffalo and journeying to Niagara Falls on Sunday, returning on Monday. One thing is certain, there will be a greater representation from various Welsh communities at Niagara Falls this year than ever before. Word has reached this city that Scranton will be well represented this year, as an excursion at a greatly reduced rate over Sunday.

GYMANFA HWYLIOG AT NIAGARA FALLS

Splendid Singing and Good Fellowship in Evidence at the Fourth National Festival

CHICAGO NEXT YEAR'S VENUE

By W. B. Jones

Niagara Falls again proved a popular Cymric mecca on Labor day Sunday, September 4, when a thousand Welsh pilgrims from widely scattered points gathered together at the fourth annual gymanfa ganu held within its confines. Conceived during prosperous times and successfully cultivated through three years of extreme economic depression, the National Gymanfa Ganu Association has become a sturdy organization, with the aim and purpose of preserving Cymric ideals and Welsh-American entity through the medium of the gymanfa ganu. Not only does its individual endeavor in sponsoring its annual festival prove effective and influential, it also lends encouragement in promoting local cymanfaoedd. It behooves us, who take pride in Welsh ideals and traditions, to support the gymanfa, the Elsteddfod and other projects wherein the Cymry gather together, to lend our support and influence, in order to continue as a distinctive unit.

The Niagara Falls gymanfa, held in the First Presbyterian Church, was called to order by James Attwood, of Youngstown, O., by the congregation singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," and "Malvern" (O Tyred, Arglwydd Mawr), while the invocation was given by the Rev. John Rowlands, of Buffalo. Since last year Mrs. Ellis Hughes, wife of the loyal secretary of the association, and herself a pioneer and active worker of the Niagara festival, has passed away. In tribute to her memory "Lead, Kindly Light" (Pugh Evans) was feelingly rendered by George D. Rees, of Chicago, followed by "Alexander" and "Cwm Rhondda" by the congregation. W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, was the chairman of the day, and Prof. John T. Roberts, of Utica, N. Y., conductor, with Miss Dilya Hughes, of Niagara Falls, organist, and Byron George, of Pittsburgh, at the piano. These friends "did their best," which was most acceptable to the notably friendly gathering that comfortably crowded the edifice, oblivious to the hot, oppressive weather that came in the wake of Saturday night's storm.

Walford Hopkins, of Scranton, a fine, lusty tenor, gave a sacred selection, and "O Na Byddai'n Haf o Hyd" by request, and one of the several noted guest conductors present, Maurice Lewis, of Pittsburgh, was called upon to direct "Huddersfield," followed by another famed baton wielder, J. Jones Owen, of Wilkes-Barre, to lead "Aberystwyth." Both conductors did their work well. Despite missing voices from the Niagara Falls Cambrian Male Chorus, Daniel Lloyd, director, the choir gave a spirited rendition of Protheroe's "Crusaders," Mrs. Len Williams being the accompanist.

John J. Jones, of Bangor, Pa., sang "Cawn Orphwys yn y Nefoedd," and David Jenkins, the nationally known Scranton musician, led the ever-popular "Andalusia." "St. Garmon" was sung to the classic verse of Islwyn, "Gwel uwchlaw cymylau amser," in recognition of the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, and "Wele, Cawsom y Messiah," to the tune of "Grosvenor," in honor of Daniel N. Richards, of West End, Pittsburgh, a life-long patriot now in his eighty-seventh year, who believes that this old hymn will be a favorite of the heavenly chorus.

"Grosvenor," at the behest of the chairman, was given special attention, and sung with "hwy!" under the leadership of Maurice Lewis. Both the words, by the late lamented Pedrog, and the music, by the late John Hughes, Miskin, are worthy of a niche among the Welsh classics of the gymanfa ganu.

Especially pleasing was the rendition of Mrs. Gwen Griffiths Vaughan, a well known soprano of Downer's Grove, Ill. Her numbers, "Halleluia" (Homel) and "Come Unto Him" (Handel), were particularly appropriate and most artistically sung. It is to be hoped that Mrs. Vaughan may be heard at other festivals within our reach in the future, for both by voice and personality she is admirably suited to the work. George D. Rees, the Chicago baritone, also sang "O, God, Have Mercy," in addition to the special request number, "Lead, Kindly Light," in his customary masterly style, notwithstanding suffering indisposition that almost precluded his presence. The Cambrian Chorus also gave a selection at the close of the program.

A feature of the gymanfa program was a brief address by the well known Cleveland attorney, Edward Blythin, on "The Gymanfa Ganu and Its Influence." Mr. Blythin's address carried a real message, and was most impressively rendered.

The gymanfa session, which lasted over three hours, came to a close all too soon. Those who within themselves were receptive sensed the glory of Cymric "hwy!" and fellowship; the delightful calm following fervent praises from heart and soul in unison with the elevating gospel of the Welsh hymn classics. Then there was availing that social touch to emphasize the edification of those present; the renewing of friendship and cultivating of the new, the touch of the homeland that, to most of us, availed in the exchanging of sentiment. That, too, is true religion, which prompted one well known Cymric leader, who had traveled far to be present, to remark: "I am sorry I held any misgivings and that I missed the prior festivals held here." And another, a truly representative Welsh-American sister, still beholden of those beautiful memories of a little Bethel somewhere in the hills of Wales, to exclaim joyfully, "Rwy'n teimlo fel mod i yn barod i farw heno" (I feel like I am ready to die tonight). May these afford other Niagara gymanfaoedd, whose allurements so well synopate with natural glories of the locality, as to bring such reflections as the instances quoted.

On the platform were James Attwood, of Youngstown, O.; George D. Rees, of Chicago; Ellis Hughes, Niagara Falls, and W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, president, vice president, secretary and treasurer, respectively, of the National Gymanfa Association for 1931-1932. Also Dr. A. Van Raalte and D. Windsor Jones, of Niagara Falls; R. H. Davies (Gomerian), of Pittsburgh; Edward Blythin, of Cleveland, O.; Thomas L. Davies, of Youngstown, O.; Prof. John T. Roberts, of Utica, N. Y.; J. R. Jones, of Pittsburgh, and John Rowlands, of Buffalo, N. Y.

A business meeting held at the close of the festival unanimously decided upon Chicago as the venue of the National Gymanfa Ganu of 1933, in conjunction with the Century of Progress Exposition. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, George D. Rees, of Chicago; secretary, Ellis Hughes, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; treasurer, W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh. To these officers also was accorded the authority to expand and complete the officary to meet the requirements for promoting next year's festival on a scale in keeping with the occasion, a truly National Gymanfa Ganu.

In addition to those already mentioned as participating in the program, the following were noted in attendance: O. Rhys, the virile Druid scribe of Chicago; J. H. Vaughan, of Downer's Grove, Ill.; Mrs. George D. Rees, wife of the president-elect of the Gymanfa Association, and Mrs. Edward Blythin, of Cleveland.

From Pittsburgh were Miss Margaret Gwyer, of The Druid and Women's Welsh Club fame, smiling broadly in spite of a sprained ankle; Miss Jane Davies, another loyal Cymraes with a carload of friends, including Prof. and Mrs. David L. Lloyd, of Pensacola, Fla.; Mrs. Maurice Lewis and Mrs. George F. Jones.

Among Scranton's delegation were Mrs. David Jenkins and son, William M. Jenkins; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Scranton Williams and daughter, Nancy; Prof. William Price, of the Tabernacle Congregational Church; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mathias and Mr. and Mrs. John Rollins.

London, Ontario, were worthily represented by Mr. and Mrs. John Cornelius, Mrs. A. W. McVicar, Mr. and Mrs. Dewi Thomas and J. Goodwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Griff Thomas (Llyfnyw), outstanding supporters of all worthy Welsh movements, brought a half dozen friends along from New Castle, Pa.

Ben Lodwick, the stalwart compatriot from Buffalo, N. Y., headed a large delegation from the Bison City, including Gwen Eryri, Mrs. Gwen Williams, William Humphreys, John Samuels and John Doughton. Mr. Lodwick also had charge of the ushering at the festival.

We also noted Llew Griffith and William Hughes, of Rochester, N. Y.; Dan Howell, of Hamilton, and Morgan Rees, of Welland, Ontario; James H. Williams, of Duquesne, Pa., and numerous others whose identity have for the moment slipped from memory.

Suffice it to say that the fourth annual gymanfa ganu was a success, and reflecting creditably upon its sponsor, the National Gymanfa Ganu Association.

LINGERING ECHOES OF THE GYMANFA GANU

Well-Known Pittsburgh Musician Indites His Impressions of the Niagara Falls Event

The gymanfa ganu at Niagara Falls is now a matter of history, but it has left us with treasured memories of pleasant events which occurred there. Those responsible for making it such a success are to be congratulated. One felt "it was good to be there." Under the chairmanship of W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, the gymanfa went along smoothly. There seemed to be a cohesion of thought and effort, and the atmosphere was permeated with good fellowship. The singing, under the directorship of Prof. John T. Roberts, of Utica, was inspiring, and to hear "the old hymn classics" sung in the vernacular was a treat not to be forgotten. The playing of the organist, Miss Dilya Hughes, of Niagara Falls, gave splendid support to the singing, and her abilities as an organist were clearly manifested in the masterly rendering she gave of an offertory number and in the sympathetic accompaniment she gave the soprano soloist in the singing of "Come Unto Him" (Handel). Byron George, of Pittsburgh, who played the piano accompaniments did some excellent work, and with a little more experience in this line of work he will be a welcome addition in the realms of music.

The soloists of the day were well selected. George D. Rees, baritone, of Chicago, has a voice of pleasing quality, and although he was under a doctor's care, he gave some fine renditions. Walford Hopkins, tenor, of Scranton, is the possessor of a clean, robust tenor voice, and his singing was a delight. Mrs. Gwen Griffiths Vaughan, soprano, of Downer's Grove, Ill., deserves special mention. Her pleasing personality captivated the audience. She has a voice of superb quality and has evidently been taught how to use it to good advantage. The exultant praise she infused into the singing of "Halleluia" (Homel) was a revelation of good musicianship, while the contrasting number, "Come Unto Him" (Handel), was rendered with an ease of manner that was natural and effective. We shall look forward to hear more of this singer. The Cambrian Male Chorus, under the direction of Daniel Lloyd, did well. They were smaller in number than their usual quota, but they did not lack in courage and abandon, proving that "where there is a will, there is a way." Rhwydd hant i'r gymanfa.

Maurice Lewis (Meurig),
Pittsburgh, Pa.

ROMINENT LUMINARIES AT THE
GYMANFA GANU IN NIAGARA FALLS



PROF. JOHN T. ROBERTS
Music Leader of the Festival



MRS. GWEN G. VAUGHAN
The Sterling Soprano Soloist

ECHOES OF THE GYMANFA GANU

By O. Rhys
Chicago, Ill., Sept. 10, 1932, in Welsh

It was a real joy to the Chicago contingent at the national gymanfa ganu at Niagara Falls on Sunday, September 4, to meet so many gathered there from so many States and Canadian provinces. It was a greater joy to hear them in such hearty renditions of "Maesgwyn," "Rachie," "Malvern," "Huddersfield," "Andalucia," and, among the many others, the immortal "Aberystwyth," the latter led by a Chicago favorite—Prof. John Jones Owen, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Prof. John T. Roberts, of Utica, N. Y., was the conductor for the day. Several Welsh musical celebrities were present, and it proved a happy night on Chairman W. E. Jones' part to have each of them direct one of the dear old melodic hymns. One special part of the gymanfa that led out to the writer was the very work of the organist—Miss Dilys Hughes. She surely has a most sensitive command of tonal expression and, with that, has the happy faculty of gauging readily both congregation and soloists.

Present from Chicago were Mr. and Mrs. George D. Rees, of Morgan Park; Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan, of Downers Grove; Miss Bessie Williams, Miss Gwen Glynn and the writer—seven in number. The gymanfa excursion as advertised in *The Druid* by Allen Jones and received many inquiries, but twenty-dollar bills are more than scarce these times. The writer, however, wishes to acknowledge through this medium the very ready co-operation of the elders of the three Welsh churches in Chicago in announcing two consecutive Sundays what was to be held at Niagara Falls and the personal letters and phone calls received regretting inability to attend. The publicity given the national gymanfa through the Welsh churches is very much appreciated.

We returned to Chicago with the first prize in our vest pockets, as Chicago was unanimously decided on as the venue of the national gymanfa ganu in 1933; what was even more a distinct compliment was the added unanimous selection of a Chicagoan for president of the association for the ensuing year in the person of George D. Rees, Morgan Park, a young man of executive ability who is fully competent of directing successfully what undoubtedly will be a great page in the annals of Welsh history on this continent.

The home of Secretary Ellis Hughes on Eighth street in Niagara Falls was on the date of the gymanfa swamped by Cymry from all over. No one could fail to be impressed by the sanctity of this real Welsh home and of the sense of the recent great loss of wife and mother—Mrs. Hughes, one of the foundation stones of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association. Her loss is irreparable. There is a deep niche in the hearts of their friends, who sorrow with them. If ever there was a memorial to one so active in the cause, the gymanfa ganu at Niagara Falls was. It was exactly what she would have wished.

Everyone seemed delighted with the Chicago soloist—Mrs. Gwen Griffiths Vaughan and George D. Rees. Mrs. Vaughan's maiden name is Gwendolyn Myfanwy Griffiths. Coupled with a rich, mellow soprano voice she has that charming personality that is such an asset. She was complimented profusely for her renditions of "Halleluia" (Homel) and "Come Unto Him" (Handel).

FOURTH ANNUAL
GYMANFA GANU
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.
Sunday Afternoon, September 4, 1932

AUSPICES OF
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

PRESIDENT
JAMES ATTWOOD, Youngstown, Ohio

VICE PRESIDENTS
WILLIAM J. DAVIES, Utica, N. Y. LLOYD H. COOKE, Buffalo, N. Y.
STEPHEN JAMES, Hamilton, Ont. GEORGE D. REES, Chicago, Ill.

TREASURER
W. B. JONES, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SECRETARY
ELLIS HUGHES, 456 Eighth Street, Niagara Falls, N. Y.



THE HISTORY OF HYMNS

People have been trying to write the histories of hymn tunes and of hymns. They cannot do it . . . it would be the history of the Church of God, with all its joys and sorrows and triumphs. They have been the rounds on the ladder by which souls have mounted into Heaven. They have been the chafers that halter not until they stopped at the gates of the eternal King!—Talmage.

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THE BIRTH OF THE EISTEDDFOD.

How It Grew From a Tribal Moot Into a National Festival.

By TIMOTHY LEWIS, M.A. (Aberystwyth).

A FEW months ago I had occasion to get a birth certificate of my ten-year-old boy. To my astonishment the certificate declared that my boy was a girl. I had myself registered him, and for ten years we had no doubt that he was a boy. His name was given as Ninian, and somebody thought, probably, that this was a girl's name, and for ten years the official register declared to all and sundry that he was a girl, and there was considerable difficulty in reversing his "registered" sex. To his parents he was a lively boy, but to the historian he was a girl.

If one multiplies mistakes like this by the square of the decades since the birth of the Welsh Eisteddfod one realises what may happen and what actually has happened to its birth certificate.

What the Records Say.

According to Dr. Lloyd's "History of Wales," the first eisteddfod was held by Lord Rhys at Aberystwyth in 1176 A.D. He gives references to two earlier ones, but he doubts the records. If you turn to the Brut y Tywysogion and the "Gwenian Brut," on which Dr. Lloyd relies for the history of the first eisteddfod, you will find that not one of the three entries says anything at all about an eisteddfod; all three describe what they call a gwledd (feast). Had Dr. Lloyd read the records of those meetings in the light of the twelfth century instead of the twentieth,

he would have described them as *gwledd* or *gorsedd*, or *neithior* rather than as an eisteddfod, but Dr. Lloyd had let himself be influenced by Sir J. Morris-Jones's sophistry about the *Gorsedd* and so called these feasts an eisteddfod. What Lord



Sketch from a manuscript in the Lucerne Town Library of an old open-air court in being in the sixteenth century. The Welsh Court from which the Eisteddfod sprang was clearly something of this kind.

Rhys, Cadwalan ap Bleddyn, and Gruffydd ap Rhys did was to hold a court. In the year of grace 1929 a Court Leet was held in the Rhodfa, where luncheon was served and Welsh folk songs

sung, but it was a "Court Leet" of immemorial origin, nevertheless, and the three entries in the Welsh Bruts quoted by Dr. Lloyd are descriptions of a Welsh Court and not of an eisteddfod. "Rent Diner" would have been a better translation of *gwledd* than eisteddfod is, but both are misleading to modern readers.

"Eisteddfod" Not Welsh.

Eisteddfod happens to be one name for such a court, but it is only one of several, and it is not a native Welsh name at all. Sir J. Morris-Jones's sophistry about the *Gorsedd* was based in part on the supposition that the word eisteddfod is composed of *eistedd* (to sit) and *bod* (to be). Had he looked about him he would have found in his native Môn not only eisteddfod as a place-name but even *penod-eistedd*. It is clearly impossible to treat this as if it meant "head of being of sitting," but *bod eistedd* must be explained as well as eisteddfod. *Bod* appears also in Wales as *mod* and *mwd*, and they are borrowed like the Highland *Mod* borrowed from the same source and for a similar purpose.

An older name for this old court was *Dadl* or *Dadli*. Even to-day when a meeting is called to celebrate important events the word *dadli* is the technical word used to describe it, because that was the function of the old native court, or *dadli* before Wales adopted the foreign name eisteddfod for its modified court.

We can go back still further, and we have only to look around us to find abun-

dant witnesses to testify to the old Welsh folk-moots earlier than the eisteddfod, *gorsedd*, *neithior*, or *dadli*. *Bod* and eisteddfod are very seldom found in South Wales as place-names. *Dadli* occurs in North and South Wales, but is rare.

When Strathclyde was a British kingdom its capital was called "Alclud," or Dumbarton (i.e., the "Dun" or citadel of the Britons). Many have speculated about this Al or Ail, but I think it will be found ultimately to be the same as the ail, ael found so frequently in place-names all over Wales. One finds Bryn Ael, Bod Ael, Ael y Bryn, &c., but it appears also as Huel and Haul, and we meet Glau Haul, Carreg Haul, Llys yr Haul, Llygad yr Haul, Ifor Haul, Gwen Haul, Bryn Haul. It is assumed that it means the "sun," but that is quite impossible. We have only to connect it with the ael of ael-od and ael-wyd to see what has happened. Ael was the old clan, *ael-od* was the word used for a "member" of it, and *ael-wyd* was the old place of assembly, and it is still found in several places as a place-name. Now it has displaced pentan (hearthstone). This is no place to go into detail, but I think the old eisteddfod can be traced under its many aliases from the old clan or tribal moots down to the National Eisteddfod of to-day. It lost its long-established political functions when Wales lost its political independence, but it has never lost its identity or continuity and is ready at hand as a nucleus for the national moot once Wales has recovered its national independence.

IS THE EISTEDDFOD AN ANACHRONISM?

By SIR WILLIAM JENKINS, M.P. (Chairman Executive Committee).

FOR one week in the year Wales is wide awake; she is then nationally conscious. That week is the week of the National Eisteddfod. I find that it is not so well known as I imagined what the Eisteddfod is; how it is governed and what is its contribution to the national life. I think, therefore, a plain account of the Eisteddfod may be of interest to your readers.

The Eisteddfod was not always the popular festival that it is to-day. It is really anachronistic in its origin. As the word suggests, it was a sitting or session of a court or experts and assessors appointed by a prince or chief, under whose authority the court was held. Its principal function was to issue licences to candidates who qualified for the positions of recognised bards or minstrels. This was really an important business in bygone days; bards or minstrels were a profession, a class privileged to enter the country and to receive the hospitality of princes and gentry on their travels. At one time they had become so intolerably numerous as to be a source of disgust to their patrons. It was necessary to restrict their numbers and review their licences. With this object a year's notice was given and proclaimed in the fairs, market towns and other places of assembly that every person maintaining his living as bard, rhymist, or minstrel should appear before the court on the appointed day to prove his claim to a licence. The Eisteddfod was not, however, an annual event; it was held occasionally and in different places; it was subject to many alterations of fortune, and in course of time gradually changed its character from a court for granting licences to the popular festival of to-day.

Formation of the Eisteddfod.

In any account of the National Eisteddfod some passing reference must be made to the work of Sir Hugh Owen and his friends which resulted in the formation of the National Eisteddfod Association. It was felt from time to time during the middle of the last century that the affairs of the Eisteddfod would be better managed if a central committee were established for the purpose. As far back as 1830 a committee was formed, and it is a matter of local interest to us to know that the Rev. John Griffiths, the then rector of Neath, was its chairman. The committee ceased to exist after a few years, but was revived

in 1860, on the suggestion of Sir Hugh Owen, in the form of the National Eisteddfod Association.

This association regulates the machinery of the Eisteddfod. It sees to it that no more than one eisteddfod claiming to be national is held in each year, and that no year passes without a National Eisteddfod being held. It arranges a meeting which the general public are invited to attend to decide the venue of the next Eisteddfod.

Work of the Association.

The association also offers prizes for competition, assists in selecting suitable subjects for competition, in securing new



SIR WILLIAM JENKINS, M.P.

of emblems to preside at the Eisteddfod meetings, in preparing the programmes, and in upholding the authority of the *Gorsedd*.

It assists in other ways to promote the usefulness of the Eisteddfod. Not the least of its services is the annual publication of the Eisteddfod transactions and such prize compositions as may from time to time be selected.

It has a president, vice-president, and other officers, and membership is open to bards, orators, and musicians who are members of the *Gorsedd*, and to the nominees of members of the association on payment of the usual subscription of half a guinea.

There is also the local executive committee, which, with its sub-committees and their officers, makes all the local arrangements.

Members serve for the love of the work and they have their reward in the success of the Eisteddfod.

Then there is the *Gorsedd*, a committee

of bards which proclaims the Eisteddfod, guards its customs and usages, examines candidates for degrees, and confers honorary degrees upon distinguished patrons. The National Association, *Gorsedd*, and Executive Committee do not always see eye to eye. Co-operation is sometimes difficult, and there are some who urge that the somewhat cumbersome machinery of the Eisteddfod is in need of reform. There are differences of opinion as to that. But the backbone of the Eisteddfod is not the *Gorsedd*, or the National Eisteddfod Association. The backbone of the Eisteddfod is to be found in the people of Wales.

Effect on National Life.

What is the influence of the national festival on our national life? The Eisteddfod has undoubtedly fostered our interest in the Welsh language and its literature; it has promoted the study of Welsh history and antiquities; it has helped to cultivate our taste for music. But the question arises: Does the present stage of our educational development justify the continuance of the Eisteddfod or has it become an anachronism? Has it ceased to make a useful contribution to our national life? Has its place as a means of promoting our national literary

culture been taken by the schools and the university, as one of your correspondents very pertinently asks? Has the National Council of Music and the organised local musical festivals rendered it superfluous?

I leave your readers to consider and answer these questions for themselves. I will merely remind them that the Eisteddfod, through its influence on local eisteddfodau, gave those who had learnt to read and write Welsh in the Sunday schools an opportunity of testing their knowledge; it spread among the people a knowledge of the rules of alliterative verse. Moreover, we owe many of our literary and musical treasures to the influence of the Eisteddfod. Veirig's poem "Myfanwy" was written for the Eisteddfod at Llansgollen in 1858, and our popular national song "God Bless the Prince of Wales" was written by Veirig and Brinley Richards for the National Eisteddfod at Caernarvon in 1862, and both have come to stay.

It recognises no politics or creeds; it favours no section or class, and it affords a common meeting ground for Welshmen not only from Wales and other parts of the United Kingdom, but also from countries overseas.



Craig-y-Ddinas (Vale of Neath), the scene of an eisteddfod of the Bards of Tir Iarl in Elizabethan days.

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The Reviewing Stand

By TOM T. JONES.

WELSH-Americans in numbers, some of them being from eastern Ohio, but the majority from Western Pennsylvania, assembled in the large banquet room of the Fort Pitt hotel, Pittsburgh, in annual St. David's day celebration on Saturday night, March 4. The affair which was attended by 300 persons was one of the largest gatherings of the kind held in the Smoky City in recent years. As in the past the gathering was one consummated under the auspices of the American Gorsedd.

On the following Sunday afternoon a St. David's Day "Gymnastic Gasa", a festival of song, was held in the First Presbyterian church in Sixth avenue with Rev. Robert E. Williams of Pittsburgh presiding. Maurice Lewis was musical director and Howard Price the soloist. Rev. Robert Humphries of Pittsburgh spoke on "Old Welsh Hymns."

The toastmaster at the banquet at the Fort Pitt hotel was Raymond D. Evans of Pittsburgh, assistant United States attorney for the western district of Pennsylvania. He has recently been in public view by reason of his activities for the government against a band of counterfeiters and another which had developed a system of stealing automobiles in New York, converting them in New Jersey and thereafter selling them in Pennsylvania.

The guest speaker at the banquet for this year was to have been Edward Hylth, a prominent attorney of Cleveland. At the last moment he found it necessary to announce his inability to fill his engagement because of illness. To take his place T. T. Jones of East Liverpool was secured. He spoke upon the designated theme, "Welsh Ideals."

The 1933 banquet of the Welsh-Americans of this section of the country was given impetus in advance by reason of a program of Welsh music which was wafted over the air from station WJAS on Wednesday night. From the reports that were received following the consummation of this program the fact was disclosed that it had had a wide hearing. One of the results of this initial broadcast, judged by the favorable sentiments noted at the banquet gathering, will be perhaps monthly repetition of this musical air offering.

NEAR the conclusion of the banquet program which included harp and vocal solos, duets and quartets, Joseph A. Jenkins of Pittsburgh, made some pertinent remarks upon "Welsh-Americans—What Lies Ahead?" He is known to numerous persons in East Liverpool and was in attendance at a concert given by local musicians at the Masonic temple here last year.

The artists upon the banquet program included Mrs. Nellie E. Miller, soprano, Howard Price and William Stephens, tenors; Mrs. Gladys Dove, contralto; R. R. Roberts and M. Lewis baritone and Edward Griffith, harpist. W. E. Morgan was the director of the community singing, and Maurice Lewis the director of music. The accompanists were Mrs. Robert [Name] and Joseph Dove.

The opening song was "America" and the finale, "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau" (Land of our Fathers). The latter song, the national one of the principality of Wales, is always sung at every gathering of those descended from this section of Britain. It formed a part of the radio program on the previous Wednesday night which many in East Liverpool listened to with interest.

Among those in attendance at this banquet was an elderly gentleman who recalled that many years ago during the progress of the pottery strike in East Liverpool he had written a song which was sung at some of the gatherings then held in this city in the interest of the workmen of that day. He loomed a vigorous personality who continues to have a lively interest in all departures which have to do with those who like himself, hailed from the land in the south-west section of the British isle.

Another young man who sat about the numerous tables in the banquet room was Brindley Jones, who assisted the East Liverpool Male chorus in the singing competition at the Eisteddfod held in Warren last year. Since then he has spent two months in Wales while visiting members of his parents' family who still reside there.

Active among those extending themselves to make this annual event a success was J. Morris, the present manager of the Fort Pitt hotel who is also a Welsh-American. The general chairman of the committee, of 50 persons which had been divided into several sections, was Fred W. Jones of Pittsburgh.

PERHAPS the next outstanding event for Welsh-Americans in this immediate locality will be the third annual and semi-annual Eisteddfod of Trumbull county which will be held at Warren on Sunday, May 13, 1933. In it there will be outstanding competitions by mixed, male and ladies choruses.

For two successive years, in both of the former musical competitions held in Warren, East Liverpool has been represented by male and ladies' choirs. In 1931 the Male chorus, directed by W. A. Macdonald, won the first prize which amounted to \$500. Last year the members of the Madrigal club, directed by Miss Mildred Weaver, easily took the honors.

It is not believed that East Liverpool will be represented by a male chorus this year. But it is understood that the ladies' chorus here will elect to defend the national honors which have come to them in this manner. In the event of their finally deciding to do so it is certain that every effort will

be made by feminine contingents in Cleveland, Youngstown, Akron and other cities to defeat them upon this occasion. There will be three adjudicators of music in this forthcoming musical and singing series of contests. They are John Jones Owen of Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; James Jones of Van Wert, Ohio, and Einyfed Lewis of Philadelphia.

It is interesting to note that one of the literary adjudicators at this Eisteddfod will be a man from Vancouver, B. C., Owen Hughes. The other who will assist him in this work will be Erbin Thomas of Washington, D. C. By reason of the two victories which the male and feminine singers of East Liverpool have registered there has been unusual attention attracted to the Pottery City in many places in eastern Ohio and western Pennsylvania. The statement is freely made in certain quarters that not only is East Liverpool to be credited in the future for its pottery manufacturing but it must be regarded favorably for the musical capability of its singers.

TWO outstanding men in Welsh-American circles in America are R. H. Davis and W. H. Jones of Pittsburgh. Both are connected with the publication of "The Druid," a journal devoted to the interests of the Welsh people in America. The latter was one of the speakers over the radio in the Welsh program given on Wednesday night, March 1. He spoke in both the Welsh and the English language.

These men have recently been acquainted with some pertinent facts regarding the United States frigate, the Constitution. This ship, it will be remembered, is one of the first vessels ever built for the American navy. It has been rebuilt in recent years with but little left of its original makeup save its hull.

This old ship was recently exhibited upon the sea coast in California. Because of its fame and the fact that it had also long been known as "Old Ironsides" it was visited by many. One of those who took cognizance of the presence of this old ship of the American navy upon California shores was B. H. Haddock of San Diego, Cal.

He has been associated in business for years with a former American naval officer. The great-grandfather of the latter was Charles Morris, who was the executive officer of the Constitution. He was a man of Welsh descent. He followed the custom of the day and kept voluminous diaries, he said. About 40 of these volumes are in excellent condition and are in the possession of his San Diego descendant.

The builder of the Constitution was Joshua Humphries. In addition to being a builder of ships he was an outstanding naval architect. He held the appointment of "constructor of the United States navy." It is generally admitted that even in these days the Constitution, if built at the moment, would be considered a wonderful specimen of ship-building. The timbers of the Constitution came from Georgia, South Carolina and Massachusetts, it was pointed out. In it were "tree nails" made of locust of which there were 50,000.

THE copper bolts used upon the Constitution were made by Paul Berere, the coppersmith who made the famous ride from Boston before the Battle of Lexington, the initial battle of the Revolution. It was also disclosed that during some repairs made to this famous ship 100 years ago, in 1823, there was removed from it a piece of timber that weighed 1,450 pounds. It was one 9 feet long, 27 inches wide and 14 inches thick. When this log was broken up it was discovered that it contained 364 pounds of iron, and 183 pounds of copper. It was thus singularly appropriate that the ship should be called "Old Ironsides."

Its builder, Joshua Humphries, was a Welshman. He is credited by Dr. Bishop, historian, with giving to Philadelphia its pre-eminence for ship building. It is also declared of him that he "formed the germ of the American navy." He is also said to have refused many tempting offers made him by foreign nations who desired his service because of his marked genius for ship-building.

"Uncle Sam is a relentless pursuer of wrong doers; no crime against the United States is too trifling. The same thorough care and attention is given every case, large or small," said Raymond Evans, assistant district attorney, who presided at the St. David banquet in Pittsburgh in a recent address on the activities of his department. He then described vividly the attempt made to counterfeit Liberty quarters.

The harp is the musical instrument of Wales. The harpist at this banquet was Edward Griffiths, a native of that principality. He is now connected with a Pittsburgh musical store. In this capacity he has come to know several East Liverpool singers and musicians. His numbers included "Ar Hyd Y Nos" (All Through the Night) and "Serch Hudol," both old Welsh airs.

Howard Price, the banquet soloist, is a tenor who came to Pittsburgh in recent months from Scranton, Pa. He is now the soloist of the First Presbyterian church quartet. Although it had been announced there were to be no encores permitted because of the lengthy program an exception had to be made in his case following his number.

Among those who assisted in the background for this 1933 anniversary celebration of St. David's day was W. A. Macdonald, former East Liverpool resident and business man. Upon intimate terms with these having charge of the departure he was enabled to aid definitely in the work necessary for the successful consummation of the event.

1933

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Alltud o Wynfe Wallops a Bandit.
Tunes Selected for Big Gymanfa
Ganu in September

DEATH OF MRS. JOSEPH SENN

By O. Rhys
Chicago, Ill., Feb. 25.—City

In every Cymric home in the United States and Canada where this journal is such a welcome visitor its readers from now on will be made fully acquainted of what is in contemplation in connection with the big Welsh event to be held in Chicago the Sunday preceding next Labor day and on Labor day itself—the fifth annual sessions of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association. For the last four years the association has held its annual sessions at Niagara Falls, but at its last annual gathering on Labor day Sunday, 1932, it was decided to make Chicago the venue in 1933, and, further, a Chicagoan was elected president for the ensuing year—George D. Rees, a business man full of the spirit of the best there is in Welsh life. No mistake was made at Niagara Falls, for events in Chicago since that time have proved that thoroughly. Surprisingly gratifying results are continually reaching Mr. Rees for the hard work he has been doing constantly since last September. The Chicago executive committee at present numbers twenty-five, who represent all Welsh churches and organizations within a radius of thirty miles. Chairmen and vice chairmen have been elected by the executive committee for the very important task of forming the necessary sub-committees, and these officers have selected the personnel of their committees. All live wires.

The music committee has presented for approval by the executive committee the following thirty-two Welsh hymns, and they have been accepted tentatively: Cymod, Huddersfield, Y Delyn Aur, Maesgwyn, Yr Hyfryd Wlad, Ruchie, Bryn Calafia, Groeswen, Hyfrydol, Trewen, Cwm Rhondda, Rhad Ras, Dies Irae, Tanyarian, Dole, Milwaukee (a composition by Prof. Iorwerth W. Prosser), Ewing, St. Bees, Sandon, Darnell, Nes i Dre, Rhoxymedre, Missionary, Diadem, Woodworth, Canonbury, Llef, Aberystwyth, Eventide, Builth and the very fitting as a climax, "Bydd Canu yn y Nefoedd." The selections to be given by the general chorus have not as yet been selected, but in all probability they will include some of the masterpieces from the great oratorios. The blood of the thousands of our compatriots who will be in Chicago next Labor day Sunday and Labor day itself will tingle anew and take on added life after they have experienced what is being arranged now, so energetically. Coming issues will supply full details. In the meantime, pass the good word along to your friends and send any suggestion you may have in mind to George D. Rees, 208 South LaSalle street, Chicago, Ill.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Splendid Representation at Meeting of
Executive Committee of National
Gymanfa Ganu Association

SADNESS AT KYMRY MEETING

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., March 25.—The executive committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association held a meeting in the Union League Club on Friday evening, March 24, a splendid representation attending from Indiana cities and from every quarter of the city. George D. Rees, president of the association, was in the chair, and disclosed to the membership concrete evidence of the interest shown all over the country in the great event to be held next September. Letters reach him at an average of almost a half dozen daily and it was a particular pleasure to hear of the organizations in different parts of the country that are lining up as units in the association. One of the chief items of business was the approval of the report of the music committee, which had met on Saturday, March 18. This was (1) that a choir of 200 voices be organized for the singing of anthems and choruses, these to be decided on definitely before the next meeting of the general committee. (Incidentally, I can say right now that those tentatively selected cannot but meet with the approval of every one.) (2) Prof. Iorwerth W. Prosser, director of music at the First Presbyterian Church, Chicago, will conduct this choir. (3) The addition of another hymn tune to the thirty-two already selected, tentatively, that of "Blodwen," composed by the late William R. Jones, who was for a number of years precentor at Hebron. It is one of the most beautiful of tunes to be found in any Welsh hymnal. (4) The substitution of the hymn tune "Llangynog" for that of "Rhad Ras." (5) Soloists of national prominence will be engaged. The publicity committee report was presented by Ford Hicks, its chairman, which covered a tremendous lot of ground, including the publishing of a program which would run into at least sixty-four pages, the publishing of the same entailing but little cost to the association. A number of requests had been received, however, suggesting the publishing of a preliminary program, containing, solely, words and scores of the hymn tunes to be sung, so that churches and organizations interested could go ahead and practice them. It was decided, therefore, to acquiesce in these requests, providing there would be enough of them to warrant the expenditure of publishing. The president of the association, George D. Rees, 208 South La Salle street, Chicago, will be glad to hear from you at as early a date as possible, as but little time can be lost before proceeding with the immense amount of work necessarily involved in compiling what will be contained in the big general program—a program that will be a real souvenir and of interest in any Welsh home in the United States, Canada or Wales. The chairmen of the various other committees are forming their personnel rapidly, and their reports will be published in early issues of The Druid. In the next issue, in all probability, you will read something of interest anent the location for the holding of the gymanfa; this will come from the halls and ticket committee. Not one single item seems to be overlooked by the chairmen and vice chairmen of the different committees in order to bring to a successful conclusion what promises to be an outstanding event in Welsh annals in the United States.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Interest in the National Gymanfa Gannu in September Spreading to all Parts of the Country

SOME FINE RADIO PROGRAMS

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., April 10.—Saturday.

The National Gymanfa Gannu, to be held next Labor Sunday and on Labor day, will, from every indication, be the biggest event of this kind ever held by the American Cymry, and there seems to be every probability that it will exceed in attendance the number of Cymry that attended the 1893 World's Fair. Letters keep pouring in to the president of the National Gymanfa Gannu Association, George D. Rees, that are full of enthusiasm and eagerness to support. It is surprising with what celerity the big movement is advancing. Before another issue of *The Druid* appears the Chicago executive committee will meet and give to the public further details of the proposed arrangements. In the meantime the following will be of interest: The tentative selections to be rendered by the massed choir under direction of Iorwerth W. Prosser, decided on by the music committee on March 18, are "Yr Haf," "Teyrnasoedd y Ddaear," "How Sweet the Moonlight Sleeps," "The Hallelujah Chorus," "Bendigedig Fyddo Arglwydd Dduw Israel" and "Worthy is the Lamb." These will be given full consideration by the executive committee and may be accepted. For readers who may not have read these columns hitherto I might say that Iorwerth W. Prosser (who is a native of Llansamlet) is the director of music in the First Presbyterian Church, the largest and most influential church of that denomination in Chicago. Prior to accepting this position he was for a number of years director of music at Edgewater Presbyterian Church. To his immense credit he has fought his way uphill, alone, since coming to Chicago, and now stands out not only as a director of music but also as a composer of music. His compositions were test pieces in the National Eisteddfod of Wales at Bangor and Port Talbot, and prior and subsequent to that the crack male voice choirs of this city included them on their special annual programs. Then there is "Crossing the Bar," possibly his latest, which is a gem. Added to this is his "The Omnipotent God," which will be rendered for the first time, I believe, at this Eastertide.

One of the very important fundamentals in the organization work for the gymanfa is that all Welsh churches and organizations in the country are invited to participate. Those who have not been approached so far is due to the fact that their names and addresses are not known. But why wait for an invitation to join? Just drop a line to George D. Rees, 208 South La Salle street, Chicago, expressing your desire to be with us, and the rest will be attended to pronto. Only this week a delegation from a nearby city visited Mr. Rees and complained that it had not heard from him. The matter was soon remedied, and one of the delegation accepted an appointment on the executive committee—John S. Jones, president of the St. David's Society in Milwaukee, Wis., and one of the officers of the Welsh Church in that city. Another member of the delegation is the Rev. Monfa Parri, Milwaukee. There is not the least doubt but that this gymanfa will surpass in magnificence anything ever held in the States by our Welsh people. The president, the national officers, the Chicago executive committee and its sub-committees extend a most hearty welcome to all to unite in making it historical.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Medinah Temple is Selected as the Venue of the National Gymanfa Gannu in September

LOCAL GYMANFA IN HEBRON

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., April 26.—Recent issues of *The Druid* have given some data anent the fifth annual National Gymanfa Gannu to be held in Chicago on Sunday and Monday, September 3 and 4 next—Labor day and the Sunday preceding. This issue conveys the further information that at a meeting of the executive committee in the Union League Club the following was passed unanimously: That Medinah Temple, which seats 4,800 and has a stage capable of holding also a choir of 1,200, with a five-manual organ, be the location of the gymanfa, and that Medinah Michigan Club be the headquarters of all visitors and the executive officers during the two-days great gathering. The contract with the printer for a program of at least 72 pages was approved. The music committee's recommendations for the hymnals on Sunday and for the festival on Labor day evening received full sanction. "Onllwyn" (Iorwerth Prosser) is the name of the hymn hitherto unannounced. Following were the choruses and anthems definitely decided on: "Yr Haf" (Gwent), "Teyrnasoedd y Ddaear" (Lloyd), "Hallelujah Chorus," "Worthy is the Lamb," "Largo" (Handel), "Robin Goodfellow" (Iorwerth W. Prosser), "How Sweet the Moonlight Sleeps" (Evans), and "Ar Don o Flaen Gwynoedd" (Parry), and, possibly, "Bendigedig Fyddo Arglwydd Dduw Israel." When we hear those splendid Welsh voices from the different States, coupled with those of Greater Chicago and vicinity under the direction of Iorwerth W. Prosser in these admirable selections, we will have evidenced an epoch-making day in Welsh-American history. The music committee reported further that it was well on its way to start rehearsals by Chicagoans and those from the nearby districts. The very important item of the social committee, of which Mrs. Richard Evans (Mrs. Gwennie Williams Evans) is chairman, was left in abeyance until next meeting, when the personnel of her committee will have been completed. Mrs. Evans is the president of the Chicago Welsh Women's Club. A very interesting address was made by T. W. Evans, vice president of the New York Central Lines, with offices in Chicago, who is chairman of the transportation committee. He will go all the way with the Welsh people of America—from whatever section—in helping them to get the best of transportation arrangements, and, also, see to it that they can be accommodated in hotels at the most reasonable cost, should they have no other method. The finance committee was represented by its chairman, O. F. Meredith, vice president of the First National Bank. His real enthusiasm anent this great movement is a welcome asset. Then there was Dr. John H. Evans, vice-chairman of the executive committee, who is president of the Franklin Boulevard Hospital, in one of the neatest talks I ever heard in furthering a Welsh movement. "Optimism" is the doctor's middle name. Any Welsh doings he gets interested in always go over the top. The committee welcomed to its midst John R. Jones, Milwaukee, and Mrs. Ford Hicks, the latter the daughter of the late Ap Mawrth. The *Druid* is very generous in giving considerable space to this gymanfa gannu, and the Chicago executive committee expresses its heartfelt appreciation. The *Druid* is ever in the forefront in fostering worthy Welsh movements, and this one it senses, I am sure, will be the greatest ever held on this North American continent.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Rehearsals of the Choruses and Anthems for the National Gymanfa Gannu to Begin on May 18

TO STAGE BENEFIT RECITAL

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., May 10.—Rehearsals for the choruses and anthems to be sung in connection with the fifth National Gymanfa Gannu in Chicago on September 3 and 4 next in the mammoth Medinah Temple, will start the evening of Tuesday, May 16, in Room 836, Lyon and Healy Building, Wabash avenue, by the Greater Chicago Choir contingent, under the directorship of Iorwerth W. Prosser. Every following Tuesday evening, up until the time of the gymanfa, practices will be held. The selections are those familiar to the majority of Welsh songsters, as was announced in these columns in the last issue. As the days roll by this correspondent grows more optimistic, because of the unalloyed support promised continually from unexpected quarters. There is no question that the location for the gymanfa, Medinah Temple, has met with the approval of all Cymry from coast to coast, it being the choicest of gathering places in this great Midwest area. Its five-manual organ is reputed to be one of the very best in the States, its acoustics are second to none and, a very great item, its wonderful facilities, from whatever angle, are the acme of what could be desired by the most fastidious of patrons. Chicago Cymry have not hesitated to present to their compatriots throughout the country the best location possible for the fifth annual National Gymanfa Gannu, and they followed it up by sifting thoroughly the hymns and choruses that would appeal to the vast majority of those participating. Again, no thought was lost as to the very important items of social, transportation, finance, etc., not forgetting the ultra-important item of directing the gymanfa and festival. Everything has been weighed pro and con to the satisfaction of the local executive committee, with the view of making this the outstanding event in Welsh-American annals.

On Saturday, June 3, the Calumet Cambrian Club of Indiana will feature something out of the ordinary at its meeting, to be held in Gary. It is sincerely hoped that a strong representation from Chicago will attend and that the weather will be propitious. This club is the first one to recognize the suggestion of holding a national gymanfa gannu in Chicago when it was thoroughly convinced that the original idea of a National Eisteddfod could not possibly be proceeded with, and it is giving every support possible towards that end. One of the very many live wires in the Calumet Cambrian Club is William J. Jones, who is a member of the music committee for the national gymanfa. He travels a distance of sixty miles to attend the music committee meetings and the executive committee meetings. It is very apparent now that the first sponsorship by the Calumet Cambrians for a national gymanfa gannu has resulted in something beyond conception.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Excellent Progress in Arrangements for the National Gymanfa Gannu—on September 3 and 4

BENEFIT RECITAL IN HEBRON

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., May 25.—Reference again is made to the gymanfa gannu and choral festival to be held in Medinah Temple on Sunday and Monday, September 3 and 4 next, because of the fine progress being made. Too much stress cannot be made on the fact that this event is a national one and not a local one, for it is as much the gymanfa of Cymry in other States as it is that of the writer or those in this city who are supporting it so heartily. That point should not be lost sight of for one moment. It will be held under the auspices of the National Gymanfa Gannu Association, a 5-year-old organization, and the date for the gymanfa (Sunday before Labor day) is precisely the same as that of the preceding four years, some reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Our executive committee in this city met at the Union League Club on Friday evening, May 19, with President George D. Rees in the chair. A welcome addition to the membership of the committee was David E. Humphrey, Oak Park, a veteran in the ranks for the best there is in Welsh life. The chairman gave a graphic account of his trip to Detroit, Cleveland, Weirton (W. Va.) and Warren (O.), where he attended the afternoon and evening sessions of the recent Eisteddfod—all in the interest of the National Gymanfa Gannu. Ford Hicks, chairman of the publicity committee, presented a satisfactory report of what was well under way toward the publication of the close to 100-page program, the printer indicating that solicitations for advertising space were meeting with no difficulty. Publicity will be given in newspapers which circulate wherever there are Welsh communities. He also reported of the publicity sent to a dozen of the principal papers in Wales and of the magnanimity of some of the editors of some taking cognizance immediately—one of them, the *South Wales Voice*, giving us a double-column headline.

The finance committee reported a surplus in the treasury. Music committee will make one change in the hymns to be sung at the gymanfa. It has selected, tentatively, the conductors for the gymanfa, and the soloist for the choral festival on Labor day evening to be conducted by Iorwerth W. Prosser. Reports by the chairmen of the various other committees also met with full approval. In an early issue we will tell something very interesting anent the music committee live wires—veterans in cymantsoedd gannu.

A word about the rehearsals, the first of which was held on May 16 and the second on May 23, in the Girvin School of Music, Lyon & Healy Building, at Jackson and Wabash avenues. Sixty-five attended the first rehearsal and ninety-two the second—all of whom were Welsh. The next rehearsal will be on Tuesday evening, June 5, at the above named location, on account of next Tuesday falling on Decoration Day. John Williams (Llwyn Onn), chairman of the chorus committee, has appointed four well-known choralists to get the best there is in the different parts—soprano, contralto, tenor and bass—and, besides that, he is getting in close touch with Welsh singing aggregations from immediate States. Not a one but delights in hard work, and plenty of it; they will not be disappointed, because Iorwerth W. Prosser is the hardest kind of a worker, and I would not be the least surprised to see the Greater Chicago contingent appear at Medinah Temple without any copies of the scores for majestic choruses to be rendered.

July 1, 1933

LATEST ADDITIONS TO THE GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

Chicago, Ill., June 17.—Since last reporting the following organizations have affiliated with the National Gymanfa Ganu Association:

- St. David's Society, Hamilton, Ontario.
- Women's Welsh Club, Detroit, Mich.
- St. David's Society, Youngstown, O.
- South Side Welsh Church, Chicago.
- Humboldt Park Welsh Church, Chicago.
- The Cambrian Club, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
- Cymroddion Society of California, San Francisco.
- Women's Welsh Club of America, Waukesha Cymric Choral Society, Waukesha, Wis.
- Women's Welsh Club, Carnegie, Pa.

These organizations have a membership of more than 3,300, bringing the total membership of the N. G. G. A. to well above 7,500.

I have just completed a long trip to Eastern points, ending with the wonderful Eisteddfod at Warren, and a trip through Wisconsin, finishing at the Randolph (Wis.) gymanfa. Everywhere I found unbounded enthusiasm for the National gymanfa ganu meeting, and everything points to an epochal gathering. As one nationally prominent Welshman put it in one of his letters, "I am sure it will set a new standard of accomplishment for the Welsh people of this country."

George D. Rees, President N.G.G.A.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Most Promising Outlook for Three Glorious Days for Welsh People on September 2, 3 and 4

PASTOR'S FAREWELL SERMON

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., July 10.—No better corroborative evidence could be published than the half-page advertisement in this issue as to the harmony existing between the National Gymanfa Ganu Association (Chicago committees) and the committee for the Welsh day at A Century of Progress Exposition (World's Fair). The latter will be held on Saturday, September 2, and will be followed by the fifth annual gymanfa ganu on Sunday, September 3, and its great choral festival on Labor day evening at Medinah Temple. This city will ring with Welsh psalms on these dates. Especial mention should be made of the appearance here of Mostyn Thomas for the gymanfa and the Labor day choral festival. We in Chicago are much indebted to Rhys Ford, Niles, O., for his vividly descriptive biography of Mr. Thomas in a current issue of The Druid. Chicago will welcome him—also Rhys Ford. This correspondent has for many months maintained in these columns that the fifth annual National Gymanfa Ganu and Choral Festival to be held in Chicago would prove to be the biggest event of that nature ever held by the Welsh people of America. Previous statements now seem insignificant—the movement has grown to such proportions that it literally takes me "off my feet." The big Welsh day at the Fair on the Saturday preceding, with its fine choirs, has given added impetus. The Hon. Charles Evans Hughes, Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, has allowed his name to be used as honorary president of both affairs. Then we have our great loyal Welsh statesman, United States Senator James J. Davis, of Pennsylvania, adding his support to the gymanfa, and the Rt. Hon. David Lloyd George, former British Prime Minister. Attorney William Evans (Ap Cennen) is coming all the way from San Francisco to preside at the evening session of the gymanfa, and, besides, what is significant, he has also made a fine contribution to the gymanfa exchequer. George D. Rees, president of the N. G. G. A., has been tireless in his organization work and has received the heartiest of support from the various committees formed to insure the fifth National Gymanfa Ganu an unbounded success. Coming issues of The Druid will give further details as they appear. The official program will in every probability be out before the next issue of The Druid.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Fifth Annual Gymanfa Ganu the Predominating Theme of Conversation in Welsh Circles

SENATOR DAVIS TO PRESIDE

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., July 27.—The chief item of interest among us in Chicago is the forthcoming fifth annual sessions of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, to be held in Medinah Temple on September 3 and 4 next. When this issue of The Druid appears there will be only five weeks left. Quite a lot of detail work remains to be done, even though the major items are definitely arranged. It is most pleasant to relate that the three Welsh churches of this city will dispense with their regular services on Sunday, September 3—Humboldt Park, South Side and Hebron—the first two holding their regular morning services only, while Hebron will be closed all day, as its membership is so scattered that it would not allow them going to their various homes for dinner and then journey to Medinah for the gymanfa. That's real co-operation by our three Welsh churches. Another most significant news item is that our president, Geo. D. Rees, has been in touch with three of the most prominent citizens of the City of Chicago, and they have told Mr. Rees they willingly will become patrons of the gymanfa; also two gentlemen most prominent in fraternal circles: Hon. Charles G. Dawes, former vice president of the United States; James R. Leavell, president of Continental Illinois Commercial Bank and Trust Company (largest bank west of New York City); Melvin A. Traylor, president of the First National Bank, Chicago (Mr. Traylor was considered most seriously as a candidate for the presidency of the United States prior to the last Democratic national convention); Hyde W. Perce, potentate of Medinah Temple, and Arthur W. Jones, past potentate of Medinah Temple.

With such a splendid organizer as Mr. Rees, it surely behooves all Cymry from every point in the Union to do her and his little or big bit to add to what is bound to be an unqualified success. All that is needed is for you to purchase a year's membership in the association at a cost of but \$1, which will entitle you not only to admission to the two sessions of the gymanfa ganu on Sunday, but also admission to the great choral festival on Labor day evening; and, also, a free souvenir program. This price of \$1 is cheap beyond compare. The appearance of Mostyn Thomas, alone, as soloist at the gymanfa and choral festival would and should command triple that price. But here you get to see him and hear his incomparable voice for the very modest sum of \$1, as well as the very many added features published in the last issue of The Druid. Those of you that cannot get to Chicago for this great event can show your approval of it by subscribing any sum from \$1 up. A souvenir program is yours for so doing. Drop a line to Geo. D. Rees, 208 S. La Salle street. It is not unethical to mention in this issue that the next issue will make one of the most important announcements anent the gymanfa on Sunday afternoon, one that will interest even those of our ain folk in the old homeland. Iorwerth W. Prosser announces that the choral numbers to be rendered by the massed choirs on Labor day evening will be three by Handel: "Worthy Is the Lamb," "Hallelujah" and "Then Round About the Starry Throne;" "Teyrnasodd y Ddaear" (Ambrose Lloyd); "Yr Haf" (Gwilym Gwent), and "Robin Goodfellow" (I. W. Prosser). Mr. Prosser will also have a hymnal tune at the gymanfa, which has been named "Gwyll" by his friends—a soul-stirring composition that has won the heartiest of approval by those competent to analyze it minutely.

Just as this leaves Chicago I am advised by Geo. D. Rees, president of the N. G. G. A., of what is deemed the best news that possibly could be made: That United States Senator James J. Davis will plane to Chicago from Boston, Mass., to take charge of the Labor day choral festival in the capacity of acting chairman. Senator Davis had previously sanctioned the use of his name as honorary chairman. As is universally known, "Jim," one of the most distinguished of Welsh-American statesmen, was Secretary of Labor during the three regimes of Presidents Harding, Coolidge and Hoover, and subsequently was elected to the United States Senate from Pennsylvania by a tremendous majority when other States voted for a change in political administration. What is more fitting than we have a former Federal Secretary of Labor here in Chicago on Labor day in 1933 directing a huge gathering of his compatriots? Medinah Temple will be jammed to greet him, as he is so well beloved in Illinois and Mid-Western States.

At the gymanfa rehearsal on Tuesday evening, July 25, we were pleasantly surprised by a visitor from Pittsburgh, Pa., attending the Fair—the Rev. Robert Humphreys, of the Shadyside Presbyterian Church. The reverend gentleman, who is a former Chicagoan, expressed himself as exceptionally pleased at what he heard and observed at the rehearsal, and said he had no hesitation in telling his home folk and friends in Pittsburgh that Chicago, with its "I Will" spirit, surely would put the gymanfa over the top. He drew a glad hand from the choristers when he referred to the Pirates and the Cubs, and his sentiments when the two teams got in battle array. His statement that Pittsburgh Cymry were initiating a movement for a special train to Chicago in time for the gymanfa also elicited heartiest of applause.

July 1, 1933

Are You Going To Chicago?

Plans Are Formulating for a Labor Day Week-End Special Party

From Pittsburgh, Cleveland and adjacent territory, leaving Pittsburgh at 1:20 P.M. (D.S.T.) and arriving in Chicago at 9:55 (E.S.T.) on Friday, September 1, returning by any regular train (in day coaches) within nine days. Low rates governed by the number in the party.

What is your pleasure? Phone advise promptly.

W. B. JONES 1111 Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Ap Cennen Accepts Chicago Invitation



Well-Known San Francisco Attorney to Preside at Sunday Session of the Gymanfa Ganu

We were pleased to learn that Attorney William Evans has accepted the invitation to conduct the Sunday evening session of the Chicago gymanfa ganu in September. President Rees felt that all sections of the country should be honored, and would like the Pacific Coast represented by Ap Cennen.

THE ROMANCE OF STEEL—NO. 3

Captain Bill Jones, The Wizard

He Made Thomson Plant Famous, Refused Partnership With Carnegie

Astonished Whole World
By Smashing Records
For Production

The Penna. plants today the best of a series of articles on "The Romance of Steel."



By WILLIAM A. WHITE
ENGLAND was making as much steel in one day as America could make in one when Bill Jones, christened William R. came into the world, the son of a Welsh iron-plant millworker and an Irish and coal miner as Hadfield, Pennsylvania.

Aside from the fact that the family largely depended upon the toil of Bill's Welsh father in the mills that boomed in those early days just before 1840, there was nothing about the youngster to indicate he would one day be the outstanding steel production millman of the world.

But 10 years after he had opened his eyes to the world he was working in the mill, less than 40 years later he was the driving force behind the millmen that crushed Andrew Carnegie and his associates, and the main cogwheel in the machinery that gave the United States supremacy in steel-making and made Pittsburgh the greatest steel center in the world.

Jones Was Dynamic

Without Bill Jones, Mr. Carnegie might never have become the greatest steelmaster of all times. Without the royal personality and the leadership of Bill Jones, which brought more steel from a mill in a day than the entire output of the industry in England ever dreamed could be produced in one, the names that are famous in the ranks of steel producers might never have been known and the foundations of great fortunes that lie on today perhaps would never have been laid.

Bill Jones was probably the most dynamic force and the most dramatic figure the steel world has ever known.

And on the field where General Braddeek's infant mill in the well-disciplined British woods—or as much stupidity and bullheadedness—led to one of the greatest sloughs in the frontier history of Pittsburgh, the site of the great Edgar Thomson steel works of today, Bill Jones built the steel industry from the ground up, literally.

Ran Away From Home at 18

At 18 Bill Jones ran away from home. His early apprenticeship in the iron mill's helped him to a job in the Cambria Steel plant at Johnstown, as two dollars a day. He found there about the time Kelly was trying to "sell" the pneumatic process of making steel to Daniel S. Morrell, but when the Civil War broke out he was building a steel plant in Chattanooga. In the Southern city he met Miss Harriet Lloyd and married her.

A Northerner by birth, his sentiment was with the North when the war started and he was outspoken by his friends. The result was one little battle after another and he won them all.

But public disfavor fell upon him and the battle became too "hot." Suddenly Bill Jones packed up bag and baggage and fled North with his bride.

He enlisted in the Union Army, and in the battle of Chancellorsville, Fredericksburg and before Fort Fisher he earned the rank of captain.

Returned to Cambria Plant

So it was as Captain Bill Jones that he went back to the Cambria plant when the war had ended. He became the outstanding sub boss in the plant and climbed to the point where he seemed destined to become the head of the plant.

About this time, in 1873, sudden death overtook George Fritz, manager of the Cambria works. There wasn't a man in the plant who didn't believe Captain Bill would succeed him. But they reckoned without the conservative Morrell, and Daniel S. Jones got the job.

Bill and Bill were friends. They had been boys together. Dan didn't get the job and he said he threatened to turn it down.

Morrell didn't have much love for Bill Jones. He didn't like his size and his ways in the mill, nor his fun and frolic out of it. But he did recognize Bill Jones' ability to get more work out of men than any man who had come before him. And for the reason he didn't like him.

But the prediction of Dan Jones over Bill's head was a bitter pill. Captain Bill couldn't swallow it. He decided to work another way.

The way to be remembered, he decided, was to show them what he could do. Captain Bill, who Dan Jones as they changed hands on Bill's last day at Cambria.

Carnegie Enters Picture

At this point in the life of Captain Bill Jones, Andrew Carnegie entered the picture as steel. The young Scot had been a skeptic in the steel game. He had made money in everything he had touched to this point. But he was not convinced the new method of making steel was going to be a go. He was content to sit on the sidelines and let the other fellow do the experimenting that he, until he had seen Sir Henry Bessemer's process working in England. Then he changed his mind.

And as Bill Jones trudged wearily out of the Cambria plant, Andrew Carnegie was laying the foundation for the Edgar Thomson steel plant at Braddeek. It was toward this gigantic new enterprise that Bill Jones pointed his nose.

Mr. Carnegie had heard of Bill Jones. And when Jones presented himself, Mr. Carnegie was only too glad to get him on. And with a Bill Jones beckoned the Cambria workers followed him to the Thomson plant.

So it was that in 1875, surrounded by his faithful followers from Johnstown, Captain Bill Jones stepped out to "show them what he could do."

England had seen the possibilities of Bessemer steel ten years before it was first in America. There the process was older in America than in England, thanks to Kelly. But Bessemer, by building his own plant and slashing prices, had made the English steel barons see the light, and when Bill Jones took charge of the Edgar Thomson plant, England had complete mastery of the steel industry.

Within a year the whole steel world was gasping. Bill Jones was doing the impossible. He was producing more steel in a single week than had been produced in any six weeks before. But he was only beginning. In a short time he had doubled his output, making it 3,300 tons a week. And only a few days

Captain Bill Jones was killed by a rain of molten metal at Braddeek, and 19,000 mill workers wept at his funeral.

before that a steelmaker had been that a certain large plant couldn't produce 1,000 tons in a month. Still Bill Jones was not through. He was making it the steel supremacy of the world.

'Hired the Wrong Jones'

But, though he lived to see himself the greatest steel producer in the history of the industry, and tried to get America past England in steel production, no greater credit ever came to him than on that day when Morrell, who had promoted much Jones over his head, as a delusion, came to him at Braddeek, grasped his hand and said: "Well, Bill, I see that I hired the wrong Jones."

England still could not believe the stories about Bill Jones. The British Iron and Steel Institute made him the subject of discussion at one of its sessions and members were outspoken in their charge that steel made with such speed could not be high grade. But Jones' steel was proved to be of the same quality as the British.

Mr. Carnegie recognized the ability of Jones. He wanted to reward him for his work and decided upon a partnership. Jones was called into the office, Andrew Carnegie, master of steel, smaller than the average man by many inches, a millionaire now, faced the great bulk of men that was the world's champion steel producer. He determined that Jones was to be a partner in the business. But Bill Jones was a millman, first, last and always. He didn't know anything about business. He named Mr. Carnegie by asking for time to think it over.

Refused Partnership

In a few days he was back. He would not accept the partnership. He was just one of the men of the mill. It he became a partner there would be a wide gulf. He refused to accept.

Mr. Carnegie was amazed. He insisted the company should desecrate for the man who had done so much for the company. He asked Jones what the company might do.

"You might pay me a hell of a big salary," Jones said.

And the salary Jones got thereafter was equal to the salary of the President of the United States—\$25,000 then. This in addition to bonuses and royalties on his several inventions for speeding up steel making.

Jones was a master of men as well as a leader. He paid handsome rewards to the men who were good and was drastic with those who failed. When he felt in the mood he would take a group to a baseball game. Often when a man died Jones paid off the mortgage on his home and presented the widow with a clear deed to the property. He took 300 men to Johnstown the day after the flood and kept them there two weeks working to restore the stricken city—and paid them from his own pocket.

Accident Ended Career

One day, not long after his trip to Johnstown, he was on the "Dr-

ing line" with his men in the mill at Braddeek.

One of the furnaces had been working badly. Production was slowed up. The molten metal had hardened and jammed, and men were beginning to break the "bridge" with Captain Jones leading the fight.

Suddenly it broke. The white-hot metal washed through a wall of the furnace and rained down on the shoulders of the men. Bill Jones screamed with pain. He sprang away from the shower and dropped into a furnace pit. His head struck a car. Another worker went down with him and died almost instantly.

Captain Jones was pulled out of the pit and rushed to a hospital.

Throughout the night millmen kept silent vigil outside the hospital. He never regained consciousness and when death took him next day 5,000 workers in the Braddeek mills and an equal number of others in the steel world elsewhere bowed their heads in grief. Andrew Carnegie, at his bedside in the hospital, wept.

And when the funeral cortege moved through the street, at Braddeek 12,000 marched in a procession to the cemetery.

That was 44 years ago, and today the ranks of the men who struggled with Bill Jones to give America supremacy in steel production are thinned. But the proudest boast of those who are left, and the fondest memory, is the fact that they worked with Bill Jones.

Tomorrow—Andrew Carnegie, who built an empire of steel.

Ben Fairless--Son of Steel Giant's Parents Tell of E

Mother Still 'Mom' To Leader Who Made History

By WILLIAM M. BLAIR

MASSILLON, O., March 6.—That "great, inseparable gulf" between labor and capital is no "gulf" at all!

At least not in the case of Benjamin F. Fairless, president of Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation, giant subsidiary of U. S. Steel, who signed the document which gave recognition to an "outside" union.

Ben Fairless, himself once a humble surveyor in this small Ohio industrial town, is a son of a union man, a former coal miner who today reaffirms his faith in unions for workers in any industry.

In fact, the whole family is "unionized" even Mrs. Fairless' mother, who has heard union talk for many years.

David D. Williams and his wife, Ruth, live in a modest brick home in this town, where their son started his spectacular rise to the top of the largest unit of the steel industry.

Proud But Worried Parents Watch Son Make History

A tall, lean man, grown old with dignity, Mr. Williams expresses his convictions thus:

"The union is the working man's only defense. But not the type of John Lewis' CIO. He's not my kind of a union man. Now take William Green. He's my kind of a union man!"

At the last election, when he stood in an office shared with one of his sons, Mr. Williams' mother nodded in silent agreement.

On March 16 Mrs. Williams will celebrate her seventieth birthday.

On April 23, Mr. Williams will be 72.

The last week in the lives of these proud parents has been a terrible nightmare. For a week, newspapers have screamed headlines at them, the radio has blared all day long, and they have talked and talked in no more talk.

For the eyes of these proud, though worried, parents, were opening their son as the rest of the world watched, make history, bringing "Steel" into conference with labor, the first result of which was a historic milestone in industrial relations.

His Mother Hopes That Now He Can Come Home and Rest

At the end of this long, breathless career, of which they've read the news today that their son is coming home.

"Ben, get yourself a mother! You're supposed to be a union leader, but you're not! Mr. Williams' mother was once a coal miner like John Lewis' mother, who he says, as Mrs. Williams tells emphatically:

"Maybe now Ben can get some rest. He has always worked hard and lately we've been worried. Maybe he'll be able to come home now and rest a while!"

Mrs. Williams was in tears again when she said, "Mom, I as he calls her and as Ben Fairless calls her, I'm not a union. Mrs. Wil-

iams expresses a normal mother's reaction of the whole affair:

"I'm afraid something will happen to him. Not that anyone would hurt Ben. But, you know, something might, someone might—"

Her voice trails off.

But of Mr. Williams' idea of a union. For 35 long years he dug in the bowels of the earth for coal and money wages. He carried a United Mine Workers of America card, the same kind of a card John Lewis still carries and the same card which William Green carried until recently, when Lewis' miners' union expelled the Ohio one who heads the American Federation of Labor.

Father a Firm Believer In Green's Craft Unions

First Mr. Williams worked in mines around Niles, O. Then he came to Pigeon Run, once a prominent town, now, in the hills northwest of here, the village where Ben and his two mothers and wife were born.

These were the days when John McBride and Mike Hatchford were the "big bosses" of the mine workers. Then along came William Green, in whom Mr. Williams is a believer. He grows and grows them all. He said:

"I've always believed in the American Federation of Labor. I still think it's the best labor body. Unions should be built along craft lines, not industrial.

"Not always did I approve of

some of the things which were carried through by the A. F. of L., but I don't approve of Mr. Lewis at all!"

What about this strange situation which has never approached a union until this week, and a father who is a strong union man?

On this question Mr. Williams won't say much except:

"Well, I've been out of the union for 20 years. Times have changed. The steel business has a need for a union. I believe it is the best way out of a bad situation. What Ben



DAVID D. WILLIAMS The parents of Benjamin F. Fairless, president of Carnegie-Illinois Steel Corporation. They're pictured in their Massillon, O., home, where for years affairs, has carried the card

has done is for the best. I'm proud of him!"

Until 1913 years ago, it is proud father owned in a machine shop of the Republic Steel Company's Massillon plant, the same place where his son started his meteoric career.

The younger Fairless, after graduating from the high school at Justice, near Pigeon Run, taught school for two years at Rockville and Navarre, south of here. Then, with the money he had saved, enrolled in Winesap College, later transferring to Ohio Northern University, where he graduated with a civil engineering degree.

Following his college work, his first job was with a construction gang for the Wheeling and Lake

Erie Railroad. Then, one day while working into Massillon to play baseball, he saw most construction and for a new steel plant, the Central Steel Company. Right then he was launched in "Steel." He worked for the contractor as a surveyor.

Two weeks later, his father and wife with the same outfit, "Steel" had called and a money lender deserted the bank wife. Mr. Williams tells the story of those early days.

"The company was buying land all around for the plant. And farmers were selling, but when their tracts were to be surveyed they wanted Ben or nobody. They knew they would get a square deal!"

'What's in a Name As Long As He's Our Ben,' Mother Says

Ben Fairless has three 22 and married to Blanche Toub, who had lived with her folks on a farm near Pigeon Run.

And so the family migrated to Massillon where people wondered then as people wonder now, how the Carnegie-Illinois president's name is Fairless while his mother-in-law's is Williams. Mrs. Williams laughs heartily and explains:

"Ben always wanted to go to school, I guess, even from the time he first started to talk. Then the best school was in Justice. So when he was 5 he started. We told the teacher that if he didn't behave to send him. But he was just fine and since Justice was three miles from home, he stayed with my sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fairless, now dead."

"They worshiped him. Aunt

Sarah used to say we had so many children that Ben was her boy. We had four, mind you!"

"Well, at school everyone called him Ben Fairless. A couple of times as he grew older we tried to change his name back to Ben Williams, but it just didn't stick."

"When we moved here it was a little embarrassing but now—well, it doesn't make much difference. What's a name as long as he is our Ben?"

So Ben Williams became Ben Fairless and as such advanced rapidly at Central Steel Company. Later the company was merged with Alloy Steel of Chicago and he was retained, even more rapidly. When Republic took over the company he landed in the president's chair. The United States Steel loaded him away.

A House Divided? Maybe! But They're All Steel Men

John Williams, Mr. Fairless' oldest brother, still works at Republic Steel. A younger brother, Ralph, 28, is with Carnegie-Illinois in Chicago. The sister is now Mrs. Harry Lash and has two children, all in Massillon. Mr. Lash is employed in the Republic rolling mills. An uncle, Jacob Williams, operates a restaurant in the plant.

Mr. Williams thinks it is a "house divided," but it doesn't worry him. As long as they're all "steel men" and come some place

emphatically that there is no useless arguing.

"We're so glad to have them home we don't have time to argue."

For the last week, their grandchildren and children have bought them newspapers, magazines and all sorts of stuff about their Ben. They listen to every radio report. And they lie away in a great suitcase all the news of Ben and "Steel."

Pictures of Mr. Fairless, his wife and their children are all around

ular which appeared in the paper.

She said: "The keeping it for Ben. He'll have a lot of fun with it. It makes him look like something horrible!"

One knows instinctively that Ben is the chief topic of conversation in the Williams' household. If talk of Ben isn't among themselves, the neighbors get in on it. Both parents admit it, a little begrudgingly. But they don't forget the others in their brood, and they are never so happy as when they are all together at Thanksgiving or Christmas.

With a six tinkle in her eye Mrs. Williams remembers:

"Ben was born on a Saturday night at 10 o'clock. It was May 3, 1880."

"I never thought then that he'd grow up to be such a big man. I mean 'big' in steel. He's not as tall as his father, but he's a little heavier. . . . I do hope he gets home for his birthday . . ."

21

Union Man Never Spanked

ing little of his 72 years, looked off into space.

"And he was a good baseball player. Played catch and first base. Back in the old outlaw days.

"He even played ball one summer with a team over at the state hospital. They gave him a job just to get him on the team.

"Did you ever hear about the time he was knocked out? He was sliding into home plate and the catcher blocked him. He was out cold. And everybody wanted to beat up the catcher,

(Continued on Page 12)

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Fairless--'Good Boy' Steel Giant as Parents See Him

Family Quit Coal Mine For Steel

(Continued From Page 12)

but Ben wouldn't let them.

"He might have been a big league player. But, then he is!"

Business Manager And Strategist

And there are stories about their son as business manager and strategist for a team that "darned near beat everybody."

And Mrs. Williams says that "Ben never stole a cookie or got in the jam jar." But, he was "all boy."

Coal Miners All-- And Union Men

So, the happy couple go on. Stories of how neat Ben was as a boy; how he excelled in school and like mathematics best of all; how he carried papers when only 6 years old in Justice and turned the money over to his Aunt Sarah. When he had enough he wanted a glove and bat and baseball.

His father relates:

"He was always wanting something to do with baseball. And he certainly did carry those papers! I'll bet that Cleveland paper would like to know that now!"

Mr. and Mrs. Williams tell of their son's long hikes, three miles



BENJAMIN F. FAIRLESS

... his dad a union man ...

home, nine miles to Massillon, all around. The father believes that that's why the Williams and the Woodley's (Mrs. Williams maiden name) live so long.

His father lived 85 years and Mrs. Williams' father and mother both lived into the 80's. Both

Sold Papers And Played Baseball

are from Welsh stock, South Wales. Their father's were coal miners and union men.

Illustrious Son, 'He Worked Hard'

Around Massillon and Canton, people who know the illustrious son, say the same things the parents say.

No one has ever said Ben Fairless is lucky, according to Mr. Williams. Everyone admits he has worked hard.

Today they're talking about Mr. Green's refusal to aid the Employe Representative Council in their fight against the CIO. Mr. Williams can't understand it, but he said:

"There's a reason, must be. It doesn't make much difference one way or another. Mr. Green is doing what he thinks is right just as Ben is doing.

"I've always been in favor of a union. Gives the working man a chance. But the A. F. of L. is the organization, not John Lewis and his CIO. No sir!"

Mrs. Williams isn't much concerned over these labor matters. She just hopes Ben will get a rest. She said:

"If you see him tell him you were here. I do hope he doesn't work too hard and comes home soon."

Williams
Aunt Sarah and Uncle Jake
store in Justice.
"m" goes on:
n, sir, I never spanked him.
I have to. He was a fine
and a fine man. Industrious?
I never saw the likes of
Always on the go, working
and playing with the same
t. He was spirited with a
of common sense."
e tall, straight father, show-

Miner Tells of Rise From Pits to Operatic Success



MOSTYN THOMAS
His interviewer got him up too early.

Mostyn Thomas Sang for Fellow-Workers and in Choir—Doesn't Warble Much in the Bathtub

The first knock upon the door brought no answer; the second knock upon the door brought no answer; and the third brought a grunt and a rumble and a sleepy "Whazzawhoost?"

The door opened and behind stood, rubbing the sleep from his eyes with each fist and stretching in his flowered pajamas, the chunky operatic coal miner known as Mostyn Thomas.

"I am unaccustomed to being awakened at 9:15 in the morning," said Mr. Thomas in a subterranean rumble and then, accepting the fact that the sun really was up and people with it, he sank back upon his bed to reminisce.

"Thirty-six years ago," said he, "I was born in Blaenau, Mon, Wales, four months after my father had been killed in a coal mine.

"My favorite part is Tonio in 'Pagliacci,' and my hardest is Rigoletto in 'Rigoletto.'

"We had a hard time; my mother had three children and I used to work at odd jobs through school in grocery shops and delivering things.

"When I was 13 I went into the mines, where I worked for six years. I used to go to Cardiff for music lessons then and it was a long ways away.

"I didn't dislike it in the mines. I always sang and the men used to love it.

"At 15 I first became really interested in music although I had always sung in the church choir and at school.

"I got a job with the Cymric Singers and then the Royal Breconia Singers, with whom I traveled about.

"I was in the war and then Vladimir Rosing, the great Russian tenor heard me sing afterwards and gave me a job.

"I traveled with the London Symphony Orchestra, giving concerts, and once visited 27 cities in 28 days.

"I have been in America with the San Carlo Opera Co. for two and a half years and in Pittsburgh two days.

"I am very interested in coal mines.

"I don't sing much in the bathtub.

"And I've had pictures taken all kinds of ways but I never had one taken when they woke me out of bed."

Mr. Thomas smiled. Mr. Thomas yawned. "Goodbye," said Mr. Thomas and went back to sleep.

Mostyn Thomas Highly Lauded

Welsh Baritone Elicits the Unstinted Praise of Indianapolis Music Critics

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 4.—The San Carlo Opera Company recently visited this city, and the music critics here highly lauded the singing of Mostyn Thomas, the Welsh baritone, whose singing featured the performances. Here is what our daily papers said:

"Mostyn Thomas not only sang excellently, but he also brought to the stage that indefinable quality which one can not describe, but which made one focus his attention on the singer immediately. Mr. Thomas did not simply sing notes, as some of the others seemed to do now and then, but he made one believe in what he was singing. He lifted each scene in which he appeared, and made the opera exciting by his very appearance."—The News.

"Mr. Thomas' 'Amonasco' provided the evening's most satisfying singing. One could scarcely hope to hear it done better."—The Times.

"Mostyn Thomas as 'Amonasco' seemed to be the spark plug of the troupe. Whenever he came on the stage there was a definite 'lift' in the performance and his scene with 'Aida' in the third act was superb."—The Star.

MOSTYN THOMAS STOPS THE SHOW



Famous Welsh Baritone Accorded an Ovation in Grand Opera in Chicago
The Druid 1935

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 21.—Fortune Gallo's San Carlo Opera Company is attracting sold-out houses each matinee and night in its present three-weeks' appearances at the Auditorium Theater, and one of his principal artists—Mostyn Thomas—is getting a bigger reception than ever in "Aida," "Pagliacci," "Carmen" and "Rigoletto." The Chicago Tribune said "Pagliacci" ran riot. Mostyn Thomas stopped the show with his resonant singing of the "Prologue" and was forced to take many bows before the curtain could be raised. All the other Chicago papers spoke most enthusiastically of Mostyn at each of his appearances, one making comparisons of America's great baritones and placing Mostyn Thomas' name ahead of Lawrence Tibbett. Mr. Thomas undoubtedly has carved for himself a decided niche in the hearts of this city's opera lovers. In every probability, ere his company closes its engagement at the Auditorium the last day of this month, Mr. Thomas will have the pleasure of seeing a large company of his Welsh friends here attend one of his performances. O. Rhys.

Phila. Ledger, July 9, 1935

"Rigoletto"

Vocal honors of the performance easily belonged to Mostyn Thomas, who gave an impressive interpretation of the title role, both vocally and histrionically, and to Sydney Rayner, whose fine tenor voice, which has fine quality, as well as power, showed to advantage in the part of the lecherous Duke of Mantua. The Gilda was Josephine Lucchese, who did commendable work in the role of Rigoletto's betrayed young daughter. The other roles were taken by Berta Levina, as Maddalena; Eugene Lowenthal, as Sparafucile; Abraham Robofsky, as Count Monterone; Edna Maddock, as Countess Ceprano; and Margaret Harshaw, as Giovanna. Other minor parts were sung by Albert Mahler, Lester Englander, Alessandro An-

Phila., July, 10, 1935

Ledger

Mr. Thomas, who has appeared in the title role of this opera previously at the Dell, gave a thoroughly satisfactory interpretation of a role which makes great demands upon the artist assuming it, both vocally and dramatically. Doing excellent work throughout, Mr. Thomas was at his best in the third act, which runs nearly the entire gamut of human emotions culminating in the savage "Vendetta" aria, which was exceptionally well sung with a beautiful voice. It was in his dramatic work, however, that Mr. Thomas was at his best and this was fully appreciated by the audience, which applauded him repeatedly. His enunciation also was remarkably clear.

Mr. Thomas pleased himself in be

Cleveland Tenor Selected Soloist



Sam Roberts, the Famed Welsh Vocalist, to Sing at the Gymanfa Ganu in Chicago

Cleveland, O., Aug. 7.—Word has reached Cleveland that Sam Roberts, Cleveland's famous Welsh tenor, has been honored with an invitation to be one of the guest soloists at the gymanfa ganu to be held in Medinah Temple, Chicago, on September 3 and 4, and will appear with Mostyn Thomas as one of the male soloists at the session on Sunday evening, September 3. Mr. Roberts, a former member of the Orpheus Male Chorus, is quite popular in Cleveland, and his selection by the gymanfa ganu authorities as soloist is a source of great satisfaction to the Welsh people of this city.

Mr. Roberts is endowed with a robust tenor voice of singularly sweet tone and exceptionally good compass. He speaks both English and Welsh fluently. His interpretation of Welsh folk songs reveals a genuine Welsh temperament, with clear and distinct enunciation, an essential requisite to reveal the beauty of these characteristic songs. In this respect Mr. Roberts is without a peer among our Welsh vocalists, for he is gifted with a voice that lends pathos and piquancy to what is described as typical Welsh folk songs.

This pleasing vocalist is often heard as soloist in oratorio, and the volume and power of his voice enable him to interpret even what is described as "heavy work" with an ease and an abandon that is really refreshing. He is also a familiar figure on the concert platform and occupies a position as tenor soloist in one of our churches. All in all, he is an artistic and a pleasing singer, and a very worthy Cleveland representative for the mammoth Chicago gymanfa ganu, where we are sanguine the big course of our Welsh people will acclaim him as one of our peerless tenors.

Hen Gantwr.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

National Gymanfa Ganu in Medinah Temple on September 3 and 4
Chief Topic of Conversation

PROGRAM WILL BE RADIOED

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 11.—The fifth annual sessions of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, to be held in Medinah Temple, Chicago, on September 3 and 4 next, is the predominant feature of discussion hereabouts, and, judging from the voluminous correspondence received from other cities, is the chief topic wherever there are Welsh communities.

What was started in Niagara Falls in 1929—an American National Gymanfa Ganu—has in 1933 reached a veritable Niagara in Chicago. Approximately four hundred newspapers, covering territory from Maine to California and Montreal to the Gulf, will have been reached by the time this appears in print—all in the way of publicity. One of the biggest features of the gymanfa on Sunday afternoon will be the broadcasting by the National Broadcasting Company to Wales by short wave. Those hours from 2:30 to 4:30 or 5 o'clock will about fit in with the evening hours in Wales, 7:30 to 9:30. Another outstanding feature in connection with the gymanfa and its Labor day choral festival is the fact of our Chicago committee securing Mostyn Thomas as special artist. His name alone should be sufficient to fill Medinah. Newspaper articles by noted musical scribes in Eastern cities have been prolific in their praise of the artistry of this outstanding Welsh baritone. Chicago papers already are giving him space in their columns, though he has not as yet been in this part of the United States. His particular selection for the gymanfa on Sunday evening will be "Thou'rt Passing Hence" (Sullivan). For the big choral festival on Labor day evening his selections are: (1) Aria, "No Rest, No Sleep," from "Prince Igor" (Borodin); (2) (a) "Eleanore," (Coleridge-Taylor), and (b) "Camel's Hump," "Kangaroo and Dingo" (both from Rudyard Kipling's "Just So Stories") (Edward Germain); (3) (a) "The Conqueror" (Iorwerth W. Prosser), and (b) "Y Dymbestl" (R. S. Hughes).

At the afternoon sessions on Sunday Mme. Gwennie Evans, Chicago, will render "Entreat Me Not to Leave Thee" (Gounod), and the Granite City (Ill.) Choir, under the direction of John Morjan, will regale with one of those numbers it is so capable of. Dr. John H. Evans will preside. Prof. David Jenkins, of Scranton, will direct the gymanfa at both Sunday sessions. He is recognized as the best gymanfa ganu director in the United States. Another soloist of distinction at the evening sessions will be Sam Roberts, of Cleveland, O., a stalwart member of the Cambrian Welsh Male Choir, directed by William Albert Hughes (an organization that is thoroughly Welsh), and will be here in a body. Mr. Roberts' selection is "Arfa, Don" (R. S. Hughes). William Evans (Ap Cennen), of San Francisco, will preside at the evening session.



George D. Rees
President of the National
Gymanfa Ganu
Association

Iorwerth W. Prosser will direct the massed choirs on Labor day evening, when United States Senator James J. Davis will be acting chairman. This promises to be the greatest assemblage of Welsh choristers in American history, all thoroughly united on one specific object—to help make the National Gymanfa Ganu in America an undying institution, just as it is in the dear old Principality. A most energetic local executive committee has done its level utmost to present this to you in as concrete and pleasurable form as possible.

Final word for this issue anent the gymanfa on September 3 and 4 is what Alltud o Wynfe, chairman of the reception committee, told the choir at its rehearsal on Tuesday evening, August 8. (Incidentally, it was the biggest and best. He said he had received word from Huron, South Dakota, that a big party was arranging to come in a body for the gymanfa, also one from Shawnee, Okla., and one from the Welsh districts of Missouri. The writer learns also, just as this leaves here, that Iowa will have a considerable delegation. It is not beyond predilection to state that other States will vie with those already mentioned in these columns to give the gymanfa their biggest support.

The program for the National Gymanfa Ganu is one of the most artistic from a printer's viewpoint. It will be a real souvenir. Many there are who even now have the program of the International Eisteddfod held at the Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. Compare that with 1933 gymanfa ganu artistry—it should be an exhibit at the A Century of Progress Exposition now being held in this city. Cymry who from distant cities come to Chicago for the gymanfa should go back to their homes with a good word for their compatriots in this so-called Windy City. It is so windy that we will try and take 'em off their feet. Nothing that we can do—from the mayor down—will be left undone. The mayor of the city and the president of the Cook County Board, with all their officials, extend their full co-operation in making Chicago a Cymry mecca on September 3 and 4. Armour and Swift packing industries have arranged on Tuesday, following Labor day, a trip through their plants for those who care to

avail themselves. These trips are educational in more ways than one. Meyrick Harbing, one of the officials of Armour & Co., lends his most loyal support, as well as contributing to the gymanfa ganu exchequer. Messrs. Jones, Roberts and Sheck, of Swift & Co., also will go all the way in suggesting suitable times for companies or individuals inspecting its plant. There are a thousand and one ways of offering to compatriots here for the fifth annual gymanfa ganu what they should see in Chicago during their stay. Never was such an opportunity presented. The Fair itself is something beyond conception. You can spend a whole day in the General Exhibits Building and you will have barely touched A in its alphabet. It is so stupendous that it takes away the breath of even the most cynical. So, come to the Fair.

The Medinah Athletic Club, within a stone's throw of Medinah Temple, will be the headquarters of the officers of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association. To its most commodious and palatial encompass are invited visitors to the gymanfa at a nominal cost, which is on a par with that of the lowest of frat-rate hotels in Chicago. Every facility, even to swimming pool, is accorded. Those who have not arranged, privately, for rooms during their stay in Chicago should forthwith get in touch with Medinah Athletic Club to assure a most pleasant rendezvous. Write to David T. Harries (Alltud o Wynfe), 825 S. Elmwood avenue, Oak Park, Ill., chairman of the reception committee.

who recommends this heartily for those who have not hitherto made arrangements with their Chicago friends. It is an ideal location and admirably situated from and to all points of the city. Reservations, however, cannot be made at the last moment; they must be made pronto.

It surely is pleasant to mention in these columns of the poster received from Esther Reynolds Beaver, of Columbus, O., anent the railroad trip and hotel expenses combined for those who are planning to come to Chicago for the gymanfa on September 3 and 4. It is a well thought out arrangement and no doubt will appeal to Cymry from that Ohio region. Then Utica, N. Y., says a considerable aggregation will come to the gymanfa from that great Welsh territory. Last, but not least, is Pittsburgh, Pa., which is arranging a trainload at ideal rates. It is not amiss to say that Chicago is deeply indebted to the editor of The Druid and his staff for the very considerable space allowed us in Chicago for the furthering of the interests of the National Gymanfa Ganu. The Druid's unalloyed support to the movement is a most distinct asset. Added to all the foregoing is an additional welcome item—from Salt Lake City, Utah, the home of one of our vice presidents—John James. He will head a considerable delegation from that city and will have special reserved railroad Pullman cars. Reports like these—from all points—surely are more than encouraging.

Prices of Admission

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 12.—In order to clarify a confusion existing as to prices of admission to the musical events in Chicago the following is submitted:

Admission to Welsh Festival in Fair Grounds, 50 cents for a reserved seat for the two sessions. Admission to Fair Grounds, 50 cents, making a total of \$1.

Admission to the Gymanfa Ganu in Medinah Temple is \$1.00 for all sessions, including seat and program. No other charge. Tickets are now available. Every one is urged to purchase tickets in advance and avoid the rush. Tickets for the Gymanfa Ganu may be secured from Geo. D. Rees, the president, 208 South La Salle street, Chicago. Write to him today.

Officials of the Gymanfa Ganu

SENATOR J. J. DAVIS



Chairman of Monday Night's Session

DR. JOHN H. EVANS



Chairman of Sunday Afternoon's Session

WILLIAM EVANS



Chairman of Sunday Night's Session

MOSTYN THOMAS



Soloist at Medinah Temple on Sunday and Monday

PROF. IORWERTH PROSSER



Conductor of Concert by Massed Choirs on Monday Night

PROF. DAVID JENKINS



Conductor of the Gymanfa Ganu on Sundays

On to the National Gymanfa Ganu! On to the Feast of Song!
Nothing In Our Day Equals It.

Music is not AN art—it IS art. Symbolic of the spiritual, we cannot touch it, yet we are touched by it. We hear it, but we cannot see it.

SO COME!

Lift up your voice in the massed singing. Experience the thrill that only the traditional melodies can inspire. Hear the enchanting harmony of Gwent's "YR HAF."

Feel the Spiritual Reassurance of Ambrose Lloyd's "TEYRNASOEDD Y DDAEAR."
 Joseph Parry's "AR DON O FLAEN GWYNTTOEDD."
 Handel's "WORTHY IS THE LAMB."

If you know these numbers, you will be welcomed to join the BIG CHORUS on the PLATFORM. They are all publications of

D. O. EVANS CO., Music Publishers
 1775 East Ninetieth Street, Cleveland, Ohio

The Druid, August 1, 1933

Father

A WONDERFUL FEAST ASSURED IN CHICAGO

Preparations Completed for the Fifth Annual Gymanfa Ganu in Medinah Temple

WILL SING FAMOUS CHORUSES

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 26.—Final words to out-of-town compatriots who are coming to Chicago for the fifth annual National Gymanfa Ganu to be held in Medinah Temple on Sunday and Monday, September 3 and 4. There will be no monetary collection in Medinah Temple and no admission under any circumstances without the requisite membership in the N. G. G. A., which entitles you to a seat at both sessions of the gymanfa and at the great choral festival on Labor day evening—all for one dollar, including the souvenir program. These admission tickets can be purchased only from members of the committee, national and local, and NOT IN MEDINAH TEMPLE. Late comers will be accommodated at 16 Ontario street, across from Medinah Temple.

The fifth annual National Gymanfa Ganu will be a success in every sense of the word, and we in Chicago are particularly proud of the fact that this city was selected for the event. The National Gymanfa Ganu is here to stay. It will be as virile an institution in America as it is in Wales. A dyed-in-the-wool bunch of Cymry here, under the very energetic president of the N. G. G. A., George D. Rees, has given untold time and labor to help keep on a firm foundation what had its inception at Niagara Falls in 1929. That its efforts have been signalized by unexpected responses from the Atlantic to the Pacific will be proved at Medinah Temple.

Prof. David Jenkins, of Scranton, Pa., will conduct the gymanfa ganu. Over thirty Welsh hymns are printed in the program, and those selected to be sung will be at the discretion of Prof. Jenkins. Two most singable ones—both new—are those by Iorwerth W. Prosser, namely "Onitwyn," to words written by Dyfed, the late Archdruid of Wales, and dedicated to the Rev. S. W. Griffiths, of Cleveland, O., and "Gwill," to words by the Rev. Dr. John C. Jones, former pastor at Hebron, Chicago. Both were practiced by the Greater Chicago Gymanfa Choir at its rehearsal last Tuesday evening in the hearing of the Rev. and Mrs. Griffiths and party, and the reverend gentleman complimented the choir most heartily.

The Greater Chicago Gymanfa Choir membership book has been closed for two weeks, at least, but appeals are still being made for admission. This cannot be complied with, as it would not be fair to those who have been so very loyal from the start of rehearsals. The last one was a humdinger. As this is written there will be only two more rehearsals—one at the regular meeting place and one at Medinah Temple, the latter the Friday evening before Welsh day at the Fair. John Williams (Llwyn Onn), chairman of the choir, with the very able assistance of his captains, has done an extraordinary amount of work in welding together an organization especially for the National Gymanfa Ganu, and it has been whipped into most excellent shape by its director, Iorwerth W. Prosser, who, undoubtedly, will be heard of from now on and recognized as an outstanding Welsh composer and director of massed choirs.

What we, in Chicago, are endeavoring to also do is to put Mostyn Thomas "over the top." We have plastered the whole city with his picture and his appearance here in connection with the National Gymanfa Ganu. Almost every church and musical school now know of him. Newspapers here will have their best of critics at hand, both on Sunday and Monday. We know he can produce the goods. That is why he has been heralded in Chicago as the best baritone Wales has sent to America in several decades. Mostyn says he is very sweet on Iorwerth W. Prosser's composition, "The Conqueror," and will render it Labor day evening in conjunction with R. S. Hughes' "Y Dymheaf," when the chairman will be United States Senator James J.

Loyal Chicago Correspondent



O. Rhys, The Druid Scribe, and One of the Most Zealous Workers for the Gymanfa Ganu

The name of O. Rhys, the Chicago correspondent, is familiar to all Druid readers, but only a comparative few have had the pleasure of meeting him personally. It, therefore, affords us pleasure to present his photo to our readers on the eve of the staging of the fifth annual gymanfa ganu of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, in behalf of the success of which he has labored diligently and zealously, his publicity work for the venture covering journals in Welsh communities from coast to coast. His work has been a labor of love, and the only remuneration he expects is the realization of his expressed hope that the gymanfa ganu in Medinah Temple on September 3 and 4 will be the greatest outpouring of Welsh people in the annals of the Cymric people of this country, which, from every indication, he is destined to fully realize.

O. Rhys, as our readers are aware, is a product of Sir Prycheiniog, which, with pardonable pride, he opines is the finest old shire in the Principality, and he looks forward to the pleasure of meeting many natives of this county at Chicago at the forthcoming festival. Mr. Rhys is a practical newspaper man, and for that reason is well schooled in the art of presenting readable news to his readers. He has been a loyal supporter of The Druid for years, and his support and co-operation are valued at their true worth.

Davis, with the massed choirs, under the direction of Iorwerth W. Prosser, singing Ambrose Lloyd's immortal "Teyrnasoedd y Ddaear," Gwilym Gwent's classic, "Yr Haf," Handel's masterpieces, "Then Round About the Starry Throne," "Worthy is the Lamb" and the "Hallelujah Chorus," and his own recent composition, just off the press, "Robin Goodfellow"—easily comparable to the five mentioned in the artistic sense. It will be a royal feast.

Medinah Temple is located at Wabash avenue and Ohio street.

August 15, 1933 The Druid To Chicago and Return \$12.85 SPECIAL 9-DAY EXCURSION

The Gymanfa Ganu Special, leaving Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Station at 1 o'clock P.M., Friday, September 1, arriving in Chicago at 10 P.M.

Return by any regular P. & L. E. train up to midnight, September 9.

Arranged expressly for the Cymric friends and their friends, of Pittsburgh, Aliquippa, New Castle, Youngstown and Warren.

Added attraction without added cost if full compliment of passengers is secured.

Tickets may be secured at The Druid office or by mail from

W. B. JONES

1111 Farmers Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.
(AT. 7712)

(Checks and Money Orders may be made Payable to P. & L. E. R. R.)

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THOUSANDS ENJOY WONDERFUL SINGING

THE GYMANFA GANU A GLORIOUS SUCCESS

Cymry From All Sections Through
Medinah Temple for the Greatest
Gymanfa Staged in America

GIFTED OFFICERS AT THE HELM

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 9.—Success, unbounded, attended the National Gymanfa Ganu in Medinah Temple, Chicago, on September 3 and 4. Not one single mistake was made in the arrangements or in the personnel of the gentlemen who carried through the arrangements. What had its inception at Niagara Falls in 1929 is now on a concrete foundation. Weeks—yes, months—of arduous labor were those, as well as of love for this Welsh national institution—the gymanfa ganu.

The National Gymanfa Ganu Association at the fourth annual sessions at Niagara Falls made a very fortunate selection when it unanimously elected George D. Rees, of Chicago, as its president for the gymanfa during the A Century of Progress Exposition in this city. He is, undoubtedly, an organizer par excellence, and to him is due the gratitude of the Welsh people of this continent for his untiring energy in putting the national gymanfa over the top. Immediately Mr. Rees accepted the presidency he set to work an organization in this city that he was convinced would give him unalloyed support. It made good in almost every single instance. Playing no favorites whatsoever, under his adept guidance the organization combed the country over for those who could and would put the climax on its efforts. The very happy selection of Dr. J. J. H. Evans, of Chicago; William Collins (Ap Cennel), of San Francisco, and United States Senator James J. Davis, of Pennsylvania, a acting chairmen proved a ten strike. They are three of the most prominent Welshmen in the United States, and besides, they are three who have done immeasurable good work for every thing that pertains to the furtherance of all that is good in Cymric life. They were ideal chairmen. Our own Dr. Evans was in his element; Ap Cennel had his audience in a genuine hwy! and Senator Davis, expert as he is in conducting Welsh gatherings, received a veritable ovation. Equally fortunate were we in the selection of the musical conductors for the great occasion—David Jenkins, of Scranton, Pa., and Iorwerth W. Prosser, of Chicago. Unquestionably they are two of our best in this country, and they proved it. Mr. Jenkins, master in the art of conducting cymafoedd and Iorwerth Prosser, so undeniably more than proficient in both spheres—cymafoedd directing and choral directing. The soloists (our very own Mrs. Gwennie Williams Evans and the stellar Mostyn Thomas) were in their zenith, as was attested to in no uncertain way. John Williams (Llywyr Onn) is most especially to be commended for his unswerving loyalty to the movement, and his work was second to none in the formation of the Greater Chicago Gymanfa Choir. The consensus of opinion now is that the choir be made a permanent organization, with Iorwerth W. Prosser as its director, and "On to Cleveland!"

WONDERFUL FEAST IN MEDINAH TEMPLE

Stellar Solo Work and Delightful
Choral Artistry Thrill Great
Audiences in Chicago

FORENSIC FLOW OF ORATORY

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 9.—The Sunday afternoon session of the memorable gymanfa ganu in Chicago was presided over by Dr. John H. Evans, president of the Franklin Boulevard Hospital, Chicago. Born in Chicago, he is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Evans, the former a native of Bangor, and Mrs. Evans, a native of Llanrug. He was introduced to an audience of 3,000 by George D. Rees, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rees, the father being a native of Taibach and the mother a native of Port Talbot, Glamorganshire. George D. Rees, the president of the N.G.G.A., is on the executive staff of the most prominently known brokerage house on this continent—Shearson Hammill & Co., with offices in Canada and throughout the States.

Prior to the introduction of Dr. Evans by President Rees that prince of organizers, Gordon Wedertz, who for over ten years had been the Medinah Temple organist, pealed forth "The March of the Men of Harlech," which was followed by the reading of the Scriptures and prayer by the Rev. E. W. Griffith, of Oshkosh, Wis. Singing of the selected hymns, directed by Prof. Jenkins, was somewhat lugubrious in more than one instance, due no doubt, to one or two hymns that should not have been on the program. They did not "take." Prof. Jenkins immediately sensed what his audience and choir wanted, and there was an immediate quickening. He is one of the most polished conductors this correspondent ever had the pleasure of observing. The opening hymn was the president "Cwm Rhondda," which, despite the cynics who endeavored to ridicule it, will live down the ages. I was led under the masterful baton of Iorwerth W. Prosser and was a most thrilling rendition. Possibly one of the greatest features at this session was Mrs. Gwennie Williams Evans in Gounod's "Entreat Me Not to Leave Thee." The spontaneous applause which greeted her led her to reappear with that standard, "Ble'r Aeth y Amsen!" It is only a Gwennie Evans that can give it a true interpretation. The warmth of her voice and her clear enunciation outclass the best I have heard. Incidentally, Mrs. Evans is a native of Llanelly, and is a product of the Royal Academy of Music, London. She is the president of the Chicago Welsh Women's Club. Not forgetting, either, the fact of her wholehearted support to anything worthwhile in Welsh circles in Chicago, also that of her husband, Richard Evans, treasurer of the Chicago Kymry Society for many years, who has done useful work in behalf of Cymric affairs. He is a native of Montgomeryshire. The Rev. David L. Jones, of the South Side Welsh Presbyterian Church, who in every way supported the gymanfa ganu, delivered the benediction.

Sunday evening's session opened with "Huddersfield," directed by Iorwerth W. Prosser, who wielded a most effective baton, with Gordon Wedertz at the five-manual organ and Miss Esther Arneson at the piano. "Huddersfield" is almost as popular as the "Cwm Rhondda." President George D. Rees introduced Ap Cennel (William Evans), of San Francisco, as the chairman. Ap Cennel was a particular highlight. On the platform of a gymanfa ganu or on the eisteddfod platform Ap Cennel shines. Chicago welcomed him, and he can get at any time henceforth the best Chicago Cymry can offer him. Subsequent to the Scripture reading and prayer by the Rev. Robert Humphreys, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Prof. David Jenkins got under way immediately with renditions of the famous hymns on the program. The choir was seated among the audience this Sunday evening, and the effect was astonishing. One of the hymns that went over the top was "Blodwen," the composition of the late beloved precentor at Hebron Welsh Presbyterian Church, Chicago, William R. Jones. His "Canaf, Halleluia, digon yw dy ras," climax can be classed easily with the best of the Welsh hymnologists who have passed on. There was a method in seating the gymanfa choir among the audience. It not only gave a chance for the members to earn a rest, but also gave space on the platform to the Cambrian Male Choir, of Cleveland, O., which appeared for the first time in Chicago. And how the gymanfa choir appreciated the consideration. President George D. Rees introduced the Cleveland Cambrians as 100 per cent. Welsh, which evoked thunderous applause from the great gathering. About two-score in number, effectively balanced, with tenors reaching without the least effort high C and the basses a veritable diapason, backed up by Miss Ann Griffiths, their most efficient accompanist at the piano, and their magnetic director, William Albert Hughes, wielding the baton, the effect was electrifying. Never did I hear Pugh-Evans' "Y Delyn Aur" sung so magnificently, or "The Crusaders." "Admirable, sincere, beautiful, rapt, inexhaustible tenor tones, pliancy now velvety and now as firm as steel," etc., came from the pen of Eugene Stinson, Chicago Daily News, acknowledged to be the chief of musical newspaper critics in the Middle West. William Albert Hughes and Miss Griffiths were forced to reappear with the choir to insistent encores. The writer ventures the most decided opinion that any two-score Cymric male choristers in Chicago will take a second thought before competing against the Cleveland Cambrians conducted by W. Albert Hughes. No wonder Warren (O.) unhesitatingly awarded the Cleveland Cambrians first prize at its recent Eisteddfod.

At this Sunday evening session, also, appeared Mostyn Thomas, who had been heralded as Wales' premier barytone. It was his debut in Chicago, and the National Gymanfa Ganu Association is to be congratulated

most heartily in sponsoring him. He made good instantly. His selection was Arthur Sullivan's "There's Raising Hence," and the wave of enthusiasm which greeted him must have satisfied. "One of the seven wonders of the vocal world," said Chicago's chief daily newspaper. The evening terminated by the Rev. William Davies, of Humboldt, Pa., singing the benediction.

Labor day evening found Medinah Temple's immediate outside precincts jammed with Cymry clamoring for admittance long before the scheduled time of opening its doors. Approximately 4,000 people, excluding the 400 in the massed choirs, were present. I was the occasion of the great choral festival by the Greater Chicago Gymanfa Ganu Choir, the chairman of which was John Williams (Llywyr Onn) of Maywood, Ill., augmented by the St. David's Choral Society of Granite City, Ill., conducted by Prof. John Morgan; the Cymric Choral Society of Waukesha, Wis., the directress of which is Mrs. Mary King Schoen; the Milwaukee Welsh Presbyterian Church Choir, directed by John R. Jones, and the Cambrian Male Voice Choir of Cleveland, directed by the brilliant William Albert Hughes. There were only 100 seats vacant on the choir stage, which had a capacity of 500 and the Cleveland Cambrians were no included, as they were a separate unit. It will be long before the scene is forgotten. It was not only most picturesque, but it was amplified a hundred-fold in its impressiveness and most fitting closure to the greatest of cymafoedd canu ever held in the United States.

The chairman of the evening was United States Senator James J. Davis, of Pennsylvania, who planned here direct from Boston, Mass., especially for the occasion. There is no more ardent Welshman in the public life of this country than "Jim" Davis—who has been honored by three United States Presidents (Harding, Coolidge and Hoover) as a main cog in their cabinets, and who subsequently was sent to the United States Senate by a tremendous majority by a State which did not see the way of other predominantly Republican States in the last general election. Senator "Jim" (as we in Chicago know and call him) was introduced by President George D. Rees. He needed no introduction, really, because as soon as his smiling face emerged from behind the curtains a spontaneous wave of welcome greeted him and continued until he resignedly took his seat. He looked the picture of good health and was warmly congratulated on his recovery. His address of welcome was a masterpiece. Only men like Senator Davis realize the sacrosanct significance of the National Gymanfa Ganu institution, and it is well that we, who could not rise to his pedestal, should take cognizance. The Senator made it known that he was unequivocally behind the N.G.G.A., and added to his assertions by publicly commending George D. Rees, its president, and the various committees for such a real gymanfa in Chicago during the A Century of Progress Exposition. (It is just such men as Senator Davis, Ap Cennel and Dr. Evans that give us the courage to carry on.)

The massed choirs were under the baton of that sparkling Cymric Iorwerth W. Prosser, who, incidentally, is a native of Llansamlet, and enjoys the distinction of being director of music at the First Presbyterian Church in Chicago. It cannot go without saying here that Iorwerth W. Prosser, together with Mrs. Prosser, son, David, and daughter, H. wholesome support to the grand at its fifth annual Chicago. Iorwerth not only a choir of over 200 voices constructed it, but he gave of his gratis, and, besides, some extraordinarily significant, handsome sum of the necessary putting on its feet. He it is that should lead a able contingent from Cleveland in 1934. Before rolls around Cymry from all country will read considerably him in periodicals other a Druid, as well as The Druid's "Worthy is the Lamb Round About the Starry Throne" "The Hallelujah Chorus;" Lloyd's "Teyrnasoedd y Gwilym Gwent's "Yr Haf" and "Goodfellow" (Prosser) were ring pieces he conducted, with Wedertz at the organ and M. Arneson at the piano. The brian Male Voice Choir again strated its marvelous ability, was most warmly acclaimed. Thomas was triumphant in his lion of "The Conqueror" (Iser) and R. S. Hughes' "Y best!" He received so very many cores—and he was most generous reciprocating—that it is not wonder that the Chicago Daily gave him a whole column, for his whole life, three days after he appeared at Medinah, in addition great boost for him the day after gymanfa. Senator Davis asked to take the solo part in "Henry Nhadau." He did—and Never has it been sung in Chicago it was by Mostyn Thomas on day evening, 1933. Cymry at the gymanfa and choral fest will ever cherish Chicago's effort 1933.

A special paragraph is proposed the foresight of the music committee in including in the program the hymnal compositions of Iorwerth Prosser—"Gwyl" and "Onllwyn." They are really two gems. Previd Jenkins asked the committee to lead the choir and congress "Onllwyn," and he commended result that it was, undoubtedly of the best renditions at the Dyfed, the late Archdruid composed the words and them to the Rev. S. W. Cleveland, O. Iorwerth score, and it was an immense.

10

WO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE

N CHICAGO

STIRRING WELSH MUSIC AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

Large Crowds Are Thrilled by Two Delightful Programs in the Court of States

CLASSIC WELSH MUSIC HEARD

By Griffith J. Jones

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 7.—The Joneses were there from everywhere, and with them came the Williams', Evans', Hughes', Owens', Lloyd's, Pugh's, Parry's, Davies', etc. They came from California, Maine, Florida, Scranton, Venedocia and Medford, Mass. Such a gathering of the Kymry has not been seen since 1893, and they were all drawn by the great Welsh magnet—music.

At the World's Fair, in the Court of States, on a canopied stage, the afternoon and evening concerts gave delight to an immense audience, and over the public address system the 267,000 who were at the Fair were also able to listen in. But even greater in numbers was the unseen audience, which was able to enjoy a part of the program through the courtesy of the National Broadcasting Company of America. A lasting souvenir of this great festival—Wales' contribution as a nation to the festivities of the Fair—was the partial broadcast recorded, so that in years to come we can re-enact that scene and listen in awe to the glorious tenor voice of Dan Beddoe in "Baner Ein Gwlad," to the Cleveland Orpheus Male Choir in Protheroe's "Drontheim," the Welsh Male Choir in Bryn Calfarin ("A Gwladus"), and the Welsh Festival Male Chorus in "Feyrmasodid y Ddeuar" (Ambrose Lloyd).

The president of the Welsh festival, Rev. J. Alexander Jenkins, introduced the Hon. Lewis H. Bernays, the British Consular General, who, in a fitting speech, congratulated the Welsh on maintaining British prestige at the Fair in its traditional manner—through song.

Dr. Allen D. Albert, who responded for Rufus C. Dawes, formally invited Wales to the Fair and congratulated the committee on the enthusiastic response of Welsh-Americans, as evidenced by the large congregation before him. After introducing David Humphreys, president emeritus, the only remaining executive officer of the 1893 Fair, the gavel was handed over to the Rev. T. Teifon Richards, of Scranton, Pa., who carried on in his own familiar style, smoothing over difficulties and extolling the magnificent renderings of the artists and choirs.

The evening program, given by the combined Cleveland Orpheus and the Chicago Welsh Male Choirs, and presided over so ably by S. J. Phillips, of Scranton, Pa., was more in the nature of a formal concert. With Helen Protheroe at her very best and Dan Beddoe thoroughly enjoying himself and delighting the audience, a program of such superb quality was rendered that is not often equalled, and when better concerts are given, God grant I may be there to hear them.

The social hours between concerts was an innovation, which should be followed by other national groups, and Major Streychmans paid the committee a very high tribute for its organization. As the musical director of both concerts Dr. Daniel Protheroe reached his greatest height as leader and composer, and with Robert Gomer Jones and Charles D. Dawes, who were guest conductors of several numbers, it was wonderfully directed. The festival ended up in such a blaze of glory that even the fireworks were held up until it finished, and even now, with Welshmen returning to all parts of the United States, I can still fancy them singing the miles away, and for years to come the feast song at the Fair and at the gymnafa ganu in Medinah Temple will be a lasting tribute to Wales itself—Wales, the land of song.

CYMRIC ACTIVITIES IN GREATER PITTSBURGH

Pittsburgh Contingent is Accorded a Warm Vocal Welcome as it Reaches Chicago

NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 12.—A happy contingent of Pittsburghers turned their faces westward on Friday afternoon, September 1, as they boarded a Lake Erie train for Chicago, bent on seeing the World's Fair and enjoying, in particular, the Welsh festival and the gymnafa ganu. A few moments before the train's departure John T. Richards, of Philadelphia, reached the station breathless, having motored from Scranton, where he was visiting friends. At New Castle Councilman D. O. Davies and a coterie of friends joined the excursionists, and at Youngstown they were further augmented by Mr. and Mrs. John E. Hughes, Prof. and Mrs. Isaac Prosser and Mrs. Margaret Davies McWhirter, with George Bundy boarding the train at Warren. Several friends greeted the Pittsburghers at Cleveland, and on reaching Chicago about midnight (Pittsburgh time) they were accorded a boisterous reception. Before the train came to a halt in the station, amid the din of train movements could be heard the stirring strains of "Y Sopaen Fach" and other Welsh folk songs, the warblers being members of the Gymnafa Ganu Choir, who had just finished their last rehearsal and had wended their way to the station to greet the Pittsburghers. Held aloft was a banner bearing the inscription, "Croesaw i'r Gymnafa Ganu," and we fully realized the warmth of the "croesaw" the moment we emerged through the exit gate. Among the greeters were George D. Rees and Dr. John H. Evans, president and vice president of the Gymnafa Ganu; O. Rhys, The Druid scribe; John Clay Thomas, the Welsh tenor; Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, the choral director; Ed. Roberts, secretary of the gymnafa; John Williams, the Rev. Jones, as well as many others whose names we did not secure, including a bevy of Welsh maidens with sweet voices and sweet faces. In the crowd was also the Rev. Robert Humphreys, Miss Mabel Thomas and Miss Margaret Gwyer, the advance guard of the Pittsburgh contingent. After this unexpected vocal and cordial greeting, which the Pittsburghers thoroughly appreciated, they dispersed to their various headquarters, bent on securing a good night's rest before plunging into the musical feasts that were in store for them, details of which are found in another column. Pittsburghers will not soon forget the cordiality of the ringing welcome they received on reaching Chicago, which was but the precursor of the "croesaw" that was much in evidence during the festive days that followed.

CHICAGO CRITIC'S COMMENT ON GLORIOUS WELSH SINGING

Admirable Choral Singing—Mostyn Thomas One of the Seven Wonders of the Vocal World—Cautions Welsh-Americans Against Neglecting Their Forefathers' Birthright

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 6.—Doubtless many Welsh writers will have their impressions of the musical festivities in Chicago to record, but however fulgent they may be, they will hardly compare in brilliancy and eloquence with the criticism of Eugene Stinson, the music critic of the Chicago Daily News, one of the foremost critics of this great city. Mr. Stinson is not Welsh nor of Welsh descent, and for that reason his review embodies the observations of an impartial critic. It is for that reason that we present it to Druid readers without further comment, except to merely chronicle our personal opinion that it will be read with avidity by lovers of Welsh music:

"The Welsh have been singing here for three days in the first great musical festival they have celebrated in Chicago since the World's Fair of forty years ago. The opening programs were held in the grounds of A Century of Progress on Saturday, and the fifth annual national gymnafa ganu, or general sing, was held at the Medinah Temple in two sessions on Sunday and a final concert last evening.

"If the Welsh are proud of their national singing and proud of their new Welsh barytone, Mostyn Thomas, there is no contradiction involved; the latter, one of the seven wonders of our vocal world, fully exemplifies what is marvelous in the former. Superb as his singing is, Mr. Thomas is as yet but at the threshold of his career. I heard some one last night call him a realist in style, and that he is, truly enough. Every mood is sharply defined and its color is laid in, you might say, flat. Yet the solidity of movement and the force and the automotive sweep of his singing are not his sole attributes, though they are his most noticeable ones. Beneath them lies a very strong and human personality, one given to a droll sense of humor and suggesting ever and again that what Ireland has produced in John McCormack Wales may yet prove to have produced in Mostyn Thomas, a national artist, but an inimitable one. In elasticity and in breath control Mr. Thomas far exceeds the average reached by other great singers of our day. In virility and changeableness of tone color, his glorious voice can best be described in the light of last night's concert as being typically Welsh. For what Mr. Thomas accomplished as a soloist, the Cambrian Welsh Male Choir of Cleveland, led by William Albert Hughes, achieved as a group. I think I have never heard choral singing so admirable, so sincere and so beautiful. And in all my experience nothing has equaled the intentness with which these three dozen choristers sang, except the raptness of their audience. They seemed to have a single voice, from the proud low note of their basses to their inexhaustible tenor top. And always as they sang, this marvelous tone changed its color with unwearying prodigality and with a pliancy now velvety and now as firm as steel.

"But their fervor, too, and their love of dramatic nuance, whether loud or soft, is part of the general Welsh heritage in song. This was proved in the singing of the massed chorus of some 400 voices, gathered together from various points in the United States and Canada, and singing brilliantly under the energetic leadership of Iorwerth W. Prosser. It was proved again in the whole-souled singing of the entire audience at the close of the concert. And it is proved in the quality of Welsh choral writing.

"Perhaps no other country has influenced American choral writing more signally than Wales. The straight but colorful narrative, the wealth of varied mood and the picturesque episode are all elements we may trace in our own choral composition from the music of gifted Welsh writers. Our singing cannot be as soulful as theirs; we do not dare to compose such heroic vocal difficulties, nor do we focus upon competitive choral singing an interest that is unanimous throughout the nation. Yet here is a debt we owe this singing

nation and the fund from which we borrowed it was drawn upon last night by American citizens too deeply imbued with their forefathers' birthright in song ever to let it dwindle away in the new world it enriches." Cymro.

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LINGERING ECHOES OF THE GYMANFA GANU IN CHICAGO

Many States Represented at the Great Feast in Medinah Temple.
Some of the Friends From Various
Sections We Greeted

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 9.—Florida, Tennessee, Oklahoma, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana and Michigan were the States outside of Illinois whose Cymric citizens I had the pleasure of a moment of greeting. All were here especially for the gymanfa ganu. I was in close touch with others from California and Iowa, particularly Hamilton, Ontario, also had a good representation, as did West Virginia and Virginia. All expressed the sincere hope that the National Gymanfa Gann in 1934 will be as auspicious as that in 1933. To those who greeted me I may say that their hopes can be realized only by their now, and at once, proceeding to organize a movement in their respective communities with that end in view. Cleveland, O., will be the venue. Address all communications to either Edward Blythin or John G. Roberts, 911 Park Building, Cleveland, O.

This correspondent wishes to call to the particular attention of all readers of The Druid the classy program presented as a souvenir to those who attended the gymanfa and Labor day choral festival. Its forty-eight pages and cover contain mementoes of the 1933 World's Fair Gymanfa Gann. There are but a few left of the edition printed. Address George D. Rees, 208 S. LaSalle street Chicago, if you want them. First to apply, first served.

Very hard is it to distinguish between or mention the various groups who came to Chicago by plane, by train, by bus and by auto for the gymanfa ganu. Outside of Illinois and Indiana possibly Pennsylvania had the largest contingent. Pennsy was exceptionally well represented, and especially that coterie from Pittsburgh, at the head of which was W. B. Jones, business manager of this journal. Gomerian (R.H. Davies), editor of The Druid, was in the big party, and the gymanfa ganu would not be complete without his presence. Nothing Welsh in the whole United States that he lends his support to but that it gets the immediate attention of his compatriots. Chicago was proud to greet Gomerian.

Words of extreme commendation are due Miss Arneson, the accompanist for the Greater Chicago Gymanfa Choir at all its rehearsals and also at the gymanfa and the Labor day choir festivities, when she added to her arduous work in accompanying Mostyn Thomas. None better than Miss Arneson in Chicago. The same applies to Gordon Wedertz, the organist at Medinah Temple, whose marvelous assistance could not have been better was the consensus of many. The Cleveland Cambrian Choir was unanimous in expressing its whole-hearted approval when he accompanied it in the rendition of "The Lost Chord."

Here's a real curio from the Sunday Times, Chicago, September 3, containing an account of Welsh day at the Fair: "Welsh day was observed at the Fair yesterday. There were solos by Dan Reddoe, Daniel Protheroe,

Gwilym Gwent, Dr. Joseph Parry, Robert Gomer Jones, D. Pughe Evans, Ambrose Lloyd and Helen Protheroe."

The contingent from Granite City, Ill., was about four score strong at Medinah, with about thirty-six of them in the massed choirs. Dawson Pugh, one of the vice presidents, is to be congratulated on the outcome of his work in Granite City and environs. Prof. John Morgan wishes to call attention through this medium of their unalloyed pleasure in having heard the Cambrian Male Choir of Cleveland. On behalf of Granite City he extends William Albert Hughes and the choir the very best of wishes and heartiest of felicitations on their splendid work at the gymanfa. Prof. Morgan also extends his best to his very many Pittsburgh friends, and also all the Aberavonites that were at the gymanfa. Those that were unable to come to the gymanfa missed a treat, he says.

Mrs. Manning, Palto Alto, Cal., was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Parry, North Central Park avenue, during the gymanfa. Mrs. Manning will be remembered as Miss Margaret May Williams, formerly of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rees, Morgan Park, entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jones, of Pittsburgh; Mrs. Isaac Thomas, of Steubenville, O.; Mrs. Mary Prosser and niece, Miss Cornelia, of Pittsburgh, and Mrs. J. Harries, Granite City, Ill., at their beautiful home the day following the gymanfa.

Page 10 of the daffen of the gymanfa ganu contains a poem entitled "Immortal Song," dedicated to the gymanfa by Bessie Price Owen. Mrs. Owen is known to us in Chicago as Bessie Price, she being the only daughter of the late "Billie" Price, who for very many years was in the forefront of all Welsh activities in this city. "Billie" Price's oil painting is in the State House at Springfield, Ill. He was a native of Llangorse, Breconshire, and from him his daughter has inherited the faculty of composing poems of much merit.

The executive committee had to put down the bars of introducing nationally known Cymry at any session. There were so very many present that it would have been impossible to do so and thus run the risk of ignoring one, two or a dozen. That decision of the committee eventually met with unanimous approval. One particular beauty of the program was that there was no deviation. It went through with éclat—as printed.

On Sunday, August 27, it was our pleasure to meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Jenkins the Rev. and Mrs. S. H. Jones, of Falls City, Neb., who were here for the Fair and, more particularly, attending a family reunion at Frost Creek, Wis. It was the third annual re-union of the Harris family. Mrs. Jones is a sister of Newton Jenkins and of Congressman Tom Jenkins, of Ironton, O., but the writer of this brief item is forced to delay until the next issue a very interesting narrative of the Harris reunion. O. Rhys.

A Cleveland Leader Heads Gymanfa Ganu



Edward Blythin, the Well Known Attorney, Elected President for Next Year's Gymanfa

Cleveland, O., Sept. 9.—At the annual meeting of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, held recently in Chicago, Edward Blythin, the well known local attorney, was elected president for the ensuing year, and Cleveland was selected as the venue of the 1934 festival, under the auspices of the Cambrian Male Chorus and the Welsh people of the Cleveland district. These selections meet with particular favor here, and an unanimous effort will be made to successfully promote next year's event. Mr. Blythin has been an outstanding supporter of the gymanfa ganu and is a fluent bilingualist. He is eminently fitted to be at the helm of the national association. Cambrian.

EVENTS OF INTEREST IN CITY OF CHICAGO

Aftermaths of the Fifth Annual Gymanfa Ganu in Medinah Temple on September 3 and 4

SILVER WEDDING OBSERVED

By O. Rhys

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 26.—The fifth annual Gymanfa Ganu held in Chicago during A Century of Progress Exposition (World's Fair) on September 3 and 4 in Medinah Temple has been the chief topic of conversation among us Cymry in Chicago and, seemingly, by our compatriots in many other cities, judging from letters received and newspaper clippings. This correspondent has enjoyed most thoroughly the "aftermath," because it no doubt assures that Cleveland in 1934 will add to what Chicago did in 1933 in furthering the cause of this noble Welsh institution in the United States and Canada, which had its birth in Niagara Falls in 1929. None too much stress can be laid on the significance of what was started in 1929 at Niagara. Chicago proved it in 1933. Chicago will back it up in Cleveland in 1934.

From all sides and all points come the warmest of congratulatory praises to George D. Rees, the president of the N. G. G. A., for his great efforts in making the recent gymanfa such a great success. He overcame plenty of obstacles, and did it so diplomatically that he made their instigators admire him. Too much Sir Forganwg blood in George to not lead to a victorious conclusion such an event as the fifth annual sessions of the National Gymanfa Ganu during the year of A Century of Progress in Chicago. This young Chicago Cymro will be heard from again—and soon, in no uncertain way.

One of the most pleasant "aftermath" features of the gymanfa is the reading in an Utica contemporary the splendid article by John T. Jones, Humboldt Park, concerning the event. Mr. Jones is a very observant man, and writes lucidly and clearly on events as he sees them and plays no favorites. In this instance it was extremely well written and covered a tremendous lot of ground in as concise a way as it ever has been my pleasure to read. It may not generally be known to readers of The Druid that John T. Jones, Humboldt Park, knows music very much more than the average musician and is a veteran in the ranks of cymanfaoedd canu. What his article contained about the fifth annual National Gymanfa Ganu is thoroughly conservative yet thoroughly true. It is worth reading again.

What John T. Jones wrote in Welsh T. Ellis Evans, Dousman, Wis., enlarged on in English in the same contemporary. I have not the pleasure of knowing this estimable Cymro, but hope soon to do so. His observance of the Welsh doings in Chicago were accurately to the point.

A letter that touched me to the quick was that from the veteran Queen City composer-musician, Prof. Dafydd Davis, who, with his bosom friend, Mr. Griffiths, had attended Medinah Temple at all sessions of the gymanfa and also two rehearsals. This veteran Sir Aberteifi compatriot is second to none in musical realms. Is there anything more lovely and beautiful than his "Y Fam a'i Baban?" His keen eyes and ears took in everything in Medinah Temple, and he did not hesitate to say anything but words of great praise. My report in last issue of The Druid led to his sending me a special word of commendation. Diolch, Dafydd.

Last issue of The Druid contained in these columns reference to the surplus programs of the gymanfa ganu and they could be had, "first come, first served," by applying to Geo. D. Rees, 208 S. La Salle street, Chicago. I made the unfortunate mistake in not stating the price at which they could be had. Mr. Rees has had scores of letters applying for the programs, but not a dime was even enclosed for postage of same. It stands to reason they are not given away free, except to those who attended the gymanfa. The price for each copy is 15 cents, and they are more than cheap at that.

Some one, or several ones, pulled a fast one on your correspondent in The Druid of September 1. When I was shown a copy of it during a gymanfa ganu rehearsal on that date a camera picture taken at that instant would have disclosed to you a figure infinitely worse looking than on that first page—and that is saying a lot, even though I hail from Sir Frych-einiog. I surely was taken off my feet; yet on reading the very warm encomiums in the caption I could not otherwise than have felt deeply stirred. Whoever did the conniving are artists at the game.

Considerable favorable talk is continually being heard anent the National Gymanfa Ganu held in Medinah Temple during the A Century of Progress Exposition (World's Fair) held in this city. The talk is replete of the unusually large number of letters, full of encomiums, from those who had traveled hither especially for the gymanfa. Very noticeable in their communications were most pointed references to those egocentrics whose attitude toward this noble Welsh institution was not only deplorable but abominable. An instance, quoted from a most loyal Cymro in the Wolverine State: "On the arrival of my party and myself in your city we sensed there was 'something amiss' in loyalty to the gymanfa, so a few of our friends from the Empire State joined with us in sifting out, if possible, what was the matter. We soon arrived at the conclusion that some toy artillery was trying to get to first base in opposing the movement. It proved negative, though it must have been most provocative. We returned to Michigan imbued more than ever with the significance of the National Gymanfa Ganu after the most glorious sessions in Chicago—and we fully expect to get a big representation from hereabouts to go to Cleveland for the 1934 gymanfa." Other epistles are not so lengthy, but each and all of them are full of unstinted praise for those who took part and for those who labored to bring about the greatest gymanfa ganu ever held in the United States. It is exceedingly pleasant to receive and hear of receiving so very many congratulatory messages of approval for what was presented at Medinah Temple, and, further, to read in so very many journals such laudatory approbation.

An infinitesimal fraction over three and eight-tenths cents per week is all that it costs you to get The Druid delivered to your homes twice a month. Surely every Welsh home in this vast territory can afford less than a nickel a week to support an American Welsh periodical that endeavors always to present news that is readable and interesting to the vast majority of our people. This correspondent welcomes a telephone call or letter apprising him of events of Welsh interest, so they can be accorded recognition in The Druid—but the only way this journal can survive for that purpose is by having all Welsh families sparing from their family exchequers the insignificant sum of less than a nickel a week. Let me have your news items by the 10th and the 25th in each month. Subscriptions will be received at any time, but, preferably to me, they should be sent direct to The Druid, 1111 Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa. My address is 535 North Trumbull avenue, Chicago. Telephone, Nevada 3034.

Cennen Delighted With Chicago Feast



En Route Home Stops in Salt Lake City and Tells Utah Friends of the Wonderful Singing

Salt Lake City, Utah, Sept. 20.—Many of us hereabouts regretted our inability to travel to Chicago for the gala Welsh musical feast on September 2, 3 and 4. We did not lose interest in it on that account, however. Our hearts were there, and we anxiously awaited word from some one who had attended the sessions and could tell us all about it. The first messenger to arrive and bring us the eagerly looked for tidings was none other than Attorney William Evans (Ap Cennen), of San Francisco, who dropped off here for a couple of days to visit his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Evans, before proceeding homeward.

The well-known California attorney and popular eisteddfodist was fairly bubbling over with enthusiasm as he recounted to a group of friends, at his brother's residence, the events of each of the three days on the Fair Grounds and in Medinah Temple. He modestly refrained from mentioning the part he himself played as chairman of the fifth annual National Gymanfa Ganu on Sunday evening, September 5, but we had before us a copy of the official souvenir program, which he had previously presented us with. "Words positively fail me," he said, "to adequately express my feelings and the joy and pleasure I derived from attending the great feast. I was never so thrilled in all my life."

For the promoters—those who made it possible for the holding of the great singing fest—he had nothing but words of praise. As an organizer President George D. Rees was "to the manor born." "The Welsh people the world over," he said, "owe that gentleman an everlasting debt of gratitude for the great work he performed." Unstinted praise was also given forwerth W. Prosser, who directed the massed choirs, and William Albert Hughes, director of the Cambrian Male Chorus, of Cleveland. "The gymanfa ganu committee," said the San Franciscan, "made no mistake, in my humble opinion, in heralding Mostyn Thomas as 'the best baritone Wales has produced in several decades.' The man from Blaenau, Mon., is not only a wonderful baritone, but is endowed with a charming personality and a fine stage presence."

John James.

A Welsh Causerie By Tegid.

Welsh Hymn-tunes Popular in England.—The Story of "Aberystwyth."—The Oldest Gymanfa Ganu.—Ieuan Gwyllt at Penmachno.—Loyalty to Chosen Leaders.—Trio of Famous Conductors.—Romance of a Welsh Musician.—A Strange Rehearsal.

The Psalmody Festival held the other Sunday at Eirias Park was an inspiring event, and never has Colwyn Bay heard such thrilling congregational singing. Regarded purely as a religious service it was unforgettably impressive, and no message could be more eloquently carried to the heart of an audience than through the strains of the old hymn-tunes sung on this occasion. There were moments when the singing was simply overpowering, and hundreds of people could not restrain their emotions. I was particularly struck with the wholehearted manner in which English visitors joined in such Welsh favourites as Hyfrydol, Aberystwyth, and Cwm Rhondda. These hymn-tunes have evidently taken a firm grip of many congregations in England, and I am told that in certain parts of Lancashire they are as popular as they are in Wales. This is especially true of Cwm Rhondda, which appears to have become a notable feature at most special services. Not long ago a lady from Bury was so struck with "Liverpool" when she heard it sung at Old Colwyn that she appealed for as many copies of Ambrose Lloyd's beautiful tune as she could possibly get, with a view of introducing it to a leading Methodist Church. "Aberystwyth," of course, is now counted among the world's most popular tunes, and no hymnal of any note has been published in recent years in which it is not included.

By the way, a recent issue of "The Druid"—an excellently produced newspaper that circulates widely among the Welsh people of America—contains an interesting account of the circumstances under which this famous hymn-tune was written. The story is told by Mr. David Davies, of Cincinnati, who attended Dr. Joseph Parry's music classes at Aberystwyth University. It appears that the composer had a habit of carrying in his pocket a little memorandum book of music paper, on which he jotted down any musical idea or melody that came to his mind. One morning, in the autumn of 1872, or in January, 1875, after returning from a South Wales Eisteddfod, where he had been adjudicating, he went into his classroom, and handed to his pupil his pencilled notebook, and said, "Davies, please make a few copies of that," pointing to what he had jotted down in the train to his way home. The pupil did as requested, and about twenty-five copies were then distributed among the students. Shortly afterwards it was sung at a choral session, and everyone pronounced it "pretty good." That was "Aberystwyth," one of the finest hymn-tunes ever written. Unfortunately, however, the words to which it was wedded are now considered somewhat too gloomy and depressing for up-to-date congregations, and I am afraid that as a result the tune is steadily losing some of its wonted popularity.

A discussion took place in some recent issues of "The Radio Times" as to what district in Wales could claim the oldest-established Gymanfa Ganu. And if I remember rightly, the strongest case for the honour was made by Penmachno, the picturesque village that lies cooily nestled among the hills a few miles beyond Bettws-y-Coed. I am not at all surprised at this, for the Machno district has long enjoyed something like a musical tradition. It goes back to the halcyon days of the heep, when nearly every hill-side farm had its Noson Lawen, and bards and minstrels gathered round its hearth to make merry with song and melody. And when a more serious and responsible age came along, and old customs gradually died away, the spirit of music still lingered in the valleys, and groups of trenchil souls met together to spend their evenings in song, saving old melodies from oblivion and making new melodies popular along the countryside. The love of music is in the blood of these hardy people, and however often conditions may change, and new customs are introduced, they must always find an outlet for their song. So that when Ieuan Gwyllt aroused the Welsh nation to a new appreciation of church music and advocated psalmody gatherings as means of improving congregational singing, it is not surprising that the good folk of Penmachno were among the first to give practical expression to his views.

The first Gymanfa Ganu held at Penmachno takes one back to 1870, if not earlier, and though many difficulties have been experienced since those far-off days, I don't think a single year has passed without a singing festival in some part of the district. An unbroken record of sixty-five years is something to be proud of, and one has to travel far to find a nobler example of loyalty to the cause of sacred song. But whilst this record may be challenged, another fact stands to the credit of this festival, that must give it a distinction of its own. Not only did the promoters secure Ieuan Gwyllt himself to conduct their first gymanfa, but during the fifty-seven years which have passed since his death only two conductors have followed him with the baton. At the moment I am not quite certain how long Ieuan Gwyllt was actively associated with the annual festival, but I have an idea that he conducted it for at least six or seven years. When he died in 1877 David Jenkins of Aberystwyth was appointed as his successor, and for thirty-nine years this accomplished musician never once failed in his service. Upon his death in 1915 he was succeeded by Dr. T. Hopkin Evans, and for the last nineteen years he has worthily carried on the splendid traditions of the Gymanfa, and given it a prestige that is enjoyed but by few festivals of the kind.

There is something remarkable in Penmachno's loyalty to its chosen leaders. Selecting only the best, it knows how to appreciate their value, and sticks to them to the very last. When he first became a Parliamentary candidate for the Arvon Division, I remember the late Mr. William Jones telling me that nothing impressed him more during the election than the loyalty of the Penmachno electors. I am not quite certain whether they take their politics as seriously now as they did in those glorious days. But there is no sign of wavering in their love for sacred song nor in their loyalty to those who direct their festivals. Ieuan Gwyllt was at the peak of his fame when he first wielded his baton in the village. A fearless advocate of reform in church music, his memorable introduction to the Welsh Presbyterian Hymnal had excited the interest of almost every religious organization in the country, and when he appeared at the first Gymanfa Ganu he was regarded more as the protagonist in a new revolutionary movement than as the ordinary conductor of a singing festival. His was the work of the pioneer, but so well did he labour that he lived to see the triumph of his ideas, and witness their acceptance by a whole nation. I often regret that Ieuan Gwyllt's "Rhaglith" was not included in the new hymnal, for during an occasional dreary service there is now nothing to keep one's mind healthily employed as this splendid introduction often did in the old days!

When David Jenkins became the leader of the Penmachno festival he was only twenty years of age—the youngest of probably the most brilliant group of musicians that Wales has produced in one generation. At this time John Thomas of Llanerfyl was thirty-eight, Joseph Parry was thirty-six, and D. Emlyn Evans thirty-four. Opinions will differ as to the musical capabilities of these men. But the

people of Penmachno had no reason to regret their choice, for it was soon proved that Ieuan Gwyllt's mantle had fallen on the young man's shoulders, and there are many men and women to-day who look back to some of the festivals conducted by David Jenkins as among the most impressive spiritual experiences of their lives. When Dr. T. Hopkin Evans entered into the line of succession he was thirty-six years of age, and already recognised as one of the most gifted musicians of his day. During his nineteen years' connection with the festival he has attained a position in the world of music that has seldom been equalled by a son of Wales. His career is one of the romances of modern times. A collier's son, he was working down a pit himself when only a lad of twelve. But in spite of the handicaps of early youth such was his unquenchable thirst for knowledge that before he was out of his teens he had a working knowledge of at least four languages beside his own, and a grasp of music which simply amazed those who knew how limited had been his opportunities to become acquainted with its technicalities.

From a flute player in a village band to the leadership of a National Eisteddfod choir is no small achievement. But Dr. Hopkin Evans has achieved far more than this. Called upon by the committee of the Wrexham National Eisteddfod to interpret so difficult a work as "A Mass of Life," the choir under his command performed it with such outstanding distinction that one of the most brilliant musical critics in England hailed it as the finest performance of Delius' masterpiece ever heard in this country. And one of Dr. Evans' most treasured possessions is a letter from Delius himself congratulating him on his triumph. I know of no Gymanfa Ganu conductor who now enjoys a wider and more dazzling reputation. When the Ieuan Gwyllt centenary celebrations were held a little over ten years ago he conducted the largest psalmody festival ever held in this country. And in about six weeks he will leave for America to lead the National Gymanfa Ganu in Cleveland, the largest musical festival of its kind in the whole world. Rehearsals for this huge event are being held by practically every Welsh musical organization in the United States, and the Cleveland Auditorium, which boasts of an organ costing 100,000 dollars, is expected to be filled with an audience of 10,000 Welsh-Americans, all anxious to join once more in the singing of the grand old hymn-tunes of their mother country.

There cannot be very many alive to-day who took part in the first Penmachno festival. A fortnight ago, however, I met at Bettws-y-Coed an old friend who, if not present at the first, has attended over sixty of them since. This old gentleman—Mr. William Owen—is known to thousands of visitors, for in his railway porter's uniform he was for many years a familiar figure on the platform at Bettws. Though now eighty-three years of age, he still retains his old winsome manner, and his mind is as alert as ever. When I spoke to him about the early days of the Gymanfa, it was a treat to watch the sparkle in his eye as he proudly recalled the occasion when he sang the solo in "Teyrnas-odd y Ddaear" under Ieuan Gwyllt's baton. Had he sung before Royalty at the Albert Hall he would have felt no greater pride! There are reasons why I should not fully describe the lively chat I had with William Owen on the banks of the Llugwy. But I shall always remember the glow on his face as my companion, with his foot on the barrow, sang to him from memory parts of the new anthem which he had specially composed for the next Penmachno festival! It is not given to many to enjoy the privilege that William Owen and I enjoyed that morning, for it is not often that a composer comes along who is kind-hearted enough to rehearse his work before an audience of two!

ANNE GRIFFITHS, DOLWAR FACH.

To all Welshmen steeped as they are in hymnology, the name of Ann Griffiths, Dolwar Fach, is doubly endeared, being the leading woman Welsh hymnologist, and responsible for some of the most mystic paradoxes in the language. Who has not stood over the lines

" Rhod Awdar bywyd i farwolaeth
" A chladdu'r Adgyfodiad mawr

without wondering not so much at the contradiction as over-awed by the inspired darning of the lines?

" Amser cannu, diwrnod nithlo,
" Elo'n dawel heb ddin braw.

What a description of the bustle and peace of the well-ordered mountain-side farmstead a hundred odd years ago!!

" Pan bu'r gwres yn fwyaf tanhaid
" Gwlych dy damud wrth y Groes.

Another simile drawn from the farm at harvest time, so descriptive and inter-woven with the main theme, that it has been quoted as the most perfect allegory outside the teachings of the Master. A full collection of Ann Griffiths' works appears in Sir O. M. Edwards' Cyfres y Fil, and its perusal will amply repay the reader.

It was sheer accident that saved all these gems from being for ever lost to the world's devotional literature. Ann Griffiths never wrote her hymns, but recited them as she pursued her domestic duties. Listening to her mistress, was her maid Ruth, an illiterate young woman with a retentive memory. She treasured these inspired sayings of her mistress, and in after years when she was married, she sang and recited the verses to all who cared to hear her. One day Thomas Charles of Bala overheard her, and struck by the beauty and daring of the thoughts, arranged with Ruth's husband to transcribe the verses as Ruth recited them. In this way were all the hymns now ascribed to Ann Griffiths with one exception, secured for future generations. Ruth's husband was a remarkable man—one of the most remarkable of his age—and one whose greatness is but recently acknowledged. Illogical school-master, and preacher, he amassed a store of knowledge incredible for those days. Writer of readable Welsh prose and poetry, commentator, biographer, historian, student of Greek, Latin and Hebrew, he became associate of the great, but remained to the end slovenly, uncouth, ill-mannered, and unlikable. For an admirable description of John Hughes one cannot do better than read Robert Roberts the Wandering Scholar's description of him, and prejudiced though that old psalm was, he cannot but imply that John Hughes was one of the remarkable men of his day. He was such a genius, that by to-day just as there is doubt thrown upon Shakespeare's claim to some of the best plays attributed to him, and that Iolo Morganwg invented the Gorsedd and its pageantry, so iconoclasts are beginning to ask if not after all John Hughes was not the author of some of the works alleged to be Ann Griffiths'?

We shall never know these things, but all the known history of this old divine and scholar has been collected by the Rev. W. M. Jones, Llansantffraid, whose lecture on John Hughes, Pontrobert, ranks amongst the three greatest Welsh lectures of the present century, taking its place side by side with Sir John Morris Jones' "Pantycelyn" and Bryn-siencyn's "John Elias." The Rev. W. M. Jones has done literature and history a distinct "cynwynas" in his research and discoveries about John Hughes, Pontrobert.

Fishguard and district will have an opportunity to hear this lecturer on Saturday evening, 20th July. Not only will it interest the orthodox Methodist who is celebrating his bi-centenary—but he will be instructive and enlightening to all who seek to discover how ignorance, prejudice and apathy were overcome in a period, though comparatively recent, yet explored more misunderstood and unexplored than any period in the history of Wales. We look forward to the lecture.

A WELSH CAUSERIE

By TEGID

Old Aristocracy of Wales—Denbighshire Squires and Poetry—
Lord Davies of Llandinam—Patriot and Advocate of Peace—
A New Doctor of Humanities—Notable Speech in America—
Wales and the United States

It is said that the English "dearly love a lord." I do not know how much foundation there is for this old adage. But of this I am sure—no such claim can seriously be made for the Welsh. For good or ill, the majority of the Welsh people have for generations ceased to regard the peerage with more than average respect; and when they stand in need of a leader they seldom seek him in the ranks of the aristocracy. With but few notable exceptions—and some of these are of comparatively modern creation—pevry play no outstanding part in the life of the Welsh nation. However well-fitted they may be to direct important affairs of State, they seem to be impotent when it comes to dealing with the affairs of their native country, and leadership has almost entirely passed out of their hands. The reason is not far to seek. The glittering prizes of the English Court in the days of the Tudors and the Stuarts began to divert the attention of their ancestors from the pursuits which had hitherto gladdened their hearts and exercised their native gifts; and when their progeny went a step further, and cut themselves adrift from the tradition, the language and the culture of their own country, their influence was at an end, and the nation has long since learnt to do without their service.

In the fifteenth century, observes one eminent authority, it was clearly laid down that the criteria of a Welsh aristocracy included the patronage and intelligence of literature. Every family of note tried to live up to this standard. Even in the spacious days of Elizabeth, when every Welsh squire considered it his duty to actively serve the Tudor Queen, scores of these patricians refused to allow the Anglicising influence of the Court to affect their allegiance to the intellectual pursuits of their native country. The names are recorded of nearly three-score landed gentry of that period who were conspicuous as Welsh poets. Of these, eighteen were in Denbighshire, ten in Merionethshire, eight in Caernarvonshire, and seven in Anglesey; and the fact that some of their work still lives, and is treasured by students of literature, is in itself a tribute to the high quality of their gifts. Elis Wyn of Llanynys at the close of the seventeenth century, was among the first to deplore the loss of a Welsh aristocracy, and for over two hundred years his views have been reaffirmed from time to time by many Welshmen of distinction. It is idle to pretend that the loss of its native aristocracy has meant nothing to Wales. Only a comparison between the contribution made to Welsh culture by the aristocracy in the days of its glory, and that made to-day by its Anglicised progeny, can give the faintest idea of what the divorce from Welsh tradition has meant to the nation.

I was reminded of this the other day upon reading a speech recently delivered in America by Lord Davies of Llandinam. To the average Welsh nobleman I am afraid his speech would have been almost impossible, for the simple reason that they lack the robust patriotism of their ancestors, and but seldom come into intimate touch with real Welsh national sentiment. Only a peer with advanced nationalist views, closely acquainted with his country's traditions and in full sympathy with its aspirations, could have made this notable utterance. Instinct, training and experience have combined to give Lord Davies a thorough understanding of the native characteristics of the Welsh people, and throughout the whole of his public life he has never ceased to labour in the best interests of the nation. His qualities of mind and heart are a part of his Cymric inheritance. From these have sprung his interest in religion and education, the loftiness of his ideals, and his strivings after peace and good will among nations. And when a distinguished American college conferred upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Humanities, a few weeks ago, it was an honour which no philanthropist of his time more richly deserved.

It was in recognition of his services for the abolition of what Thomas Jefferson called "the greatest scourge of mankind" that America conferred this signal honour upon Lord Davies. And whatever distinction is attached to the degree itself, it was doubly enhanced by the tributes paid to the Welsh peer by the eminent scholars who conducted the ceremony. For the purpose of this column, however, I am only concerned with the speech made on the occasion by Lord Davies himself. It was a speech which made it clear that the greatest peace advocate that this country has produced is not among those people who believe that assistance or the separate identity of the Welsh nation is inimicable with the principles of the League of Nations. It vibrated with the true spirit of patriotism, and enabled the American people not only to hear the authentic voice of Wales on the question of international concord, but proudly recalled to them the contribution which men of Welsh ancestry have made to the unbuilding of the United States. Only a Welshman who rejoiced in the peculiar characteristics of his own race, and believed in the right of a small nation to develop its own way, according to its own ideals, could have delivered so patriotic an utterance.

"I have come to America," said Lord Davies, "as an ambassador from my own little country to remind you of the close association which has always existed in the past between you and the people of Wales. Colonies of Welshmen have settled here from time immemorial, bringing with them the religious and cultural institutions which they cherished in their native land. Even in the early days before the War of Independence, many Welshmen migrated to this continent, where they built their homes and brought up their families. Some of these early Welsh settlers played a leading part in that great struggle. There was one Welshman, however, who deserves special mention, because he fought on your side, not on American soil, but in the Metropolis of London. His sword was his pen, which he wielded with such effect that, at the conclusion of war, Congress invited him to become a citizen of the

United States. His name was Richard Price, born near Bridgend, in the County of Glamorgan, he became the pastor of a small Nonconformist Church at Stoke Newington. He was not only a theologian, he was also a great mathematician, and in turn was the founder of Life Assurance and Old Age Pensions in our country.

Richard Price was also an author whose reputation spread far and wide. He anticipated by two spaces of twenty-five years the teachings of that great philosopher, Immanuel Kant. When the Revolution broke out in this country he wrote his famous book on Civil Liberty, in which he stoutly defended the policy of George Washington and his colleagues, and denounced the conduct of the British Government. His book was printed in thousands, and was read throughout the length and breadth of both Great Britain and America. So great was Price's influence upon the public opinion of that day that the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London presented him with the Freedom of the City, in a golden casket. His services to the youthful Republic of America were gratefully recognised, not only by Congress but also by the Convocation of Yale University, who conferred upon him an honorary degree on the same day that they accorded a similar honour to General Washington. I may add, in parenthesis, that another Welshman—Robert Morris—rendered inestimable service to America at this time. Upon his shoulders rested the whole burden of supplying funds for the revolutionary army in the darkest days of its struggle. Washington publicly and repeatedly proclaimed his gratitude to this remarkable man.

"A century ago," added Lord Davies, "one of your fellow-countrymen, Elihu Burritt, known as the American blacksmith, came over to Europe, and there joined a distinguished Welshman—Henry Richard—in a great Peace campaign. For many years Henry Richard occupied the important post of secretary to the British Peace Society, founded by another Welshman, Tregellis Price, an iron-master of North Abbey, in 1814—a year before the American Peace Society held its first meeting. Elihu Burritt and Henry Richard became close friends, and organised a series of Peace Conferences in all the great cities of Europe. A century ago (concluded Lord Davies) America and Wales co-operated in a great voluntary movement on behalf of International Justice and Peace. Is it not possible that we can co-operate once more in order to finish the task for which Elihu Burritt and Henry Richard gave their full measure of devotion? My little country pleads with you to come over into Macedonia and help us. Let us work in season and out of season for what Tennyson once described as 'the Parliament of Man and the Federation of the World.' Let us all do this so that each one of us may play his or her part to hasten the coming of that day—

In whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed;
When Justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt is healed."

**Gifted Conductor
To Lead the Gymanfa**



**Dr. T. Hopkin Evans, of Liverpool,
Who Will Conduct the National
Song Festival in Cleveland**

Cleveland, O., Aug. 9.—We present to Druid readers a picture of the gifted Welsh musician, conductor and composer, Dr. T. Hopkin Evans, of Liverpool, Eng., who will conduct the National Gymanfa Ganu in Cleveland on Sunday, September 2. A brief biographical sketch of this popular conductor appears in another column.

**CLEVELAND READY
FOR GREAT FESTIVAL**

Preparations for the Sixth Annual National Gymanfa Ganu Are Well in Hand

WELSH DAY ALSO SCHEDULED

By John E. Jerman

Cleveland, O., Aug. 7.—The sixth annual National Gymanfa Ganu, which will be held in Cleveland on Sunday afternoon and evening, September 2, has every indication of fulfilling the slogan the Cleveland committee adopted, namely, "A bigger and better gymanfa in every way," both musically and spiritually, as reports from various sections of the country indicate that there will be representations in Cleveland for this event from all sections of the country. All railroads leading into Cleveland will have special low rates, and transportation facilities will be available from practically all points.

Rehearsals for the one thousand voice choir, which is being raised in Cleveland, and which will be augmented to two thousand voices by outside organizations, will be held on three evenings during August, namely, Thursday evenings, August 16, 23 and 30, under the direction of Thomas Roberts, who will leave immediately after the gymanfa ganu to assume the position he has accepted as instructor of music in Colgate University.

Many friends have signified their intention of reaching Cleveland on Saturday, September 1, the day preceding the gymanfa ganu, and they will doubtless be gratified to learn that an elaborate program is being arranged for Welsh day, which is to be held in Euclid Beach on Saturday, September 1. This will be in the form of a grand Welsh rally in preparation for one of the greatest Welsh song festivals ever staged in this country on Sunday, September 2. We are assured of the co-operation of every loyal Welshman, and such outstanding conductors as William J. Davis, Charles D. Dawe, Griffith J. Jones, Thomas Roberts and T. Amos Jones, will assist in conducting the music on Saturday afternoon, which assures all a real musical treat. In addition to the musical features there will be many other outstanding events, in which time can be well spent by all Welsh folk.

We are pleased to inform those making preparations to attend the events on Saturday and Sunday that the national air races are being held in Cleveland from August 31 to September 3, and they are planning a very elaborate air race day on Monday, Labor day, following the gymanfa ganu.

Due publicity is being given the gymanfa ganu by the Cleveland papers and various local concerns, and through this medium, as well as the valuable publicity rendered by The Druid, every Welsh-American throughout the country should be fully cognizant of the fact that the biggest Welsh-American choir in the history of the country will be seen and heard in Cleveland on Sunday, September 2. As previously stated, there will be two sessions—the afternoon session at 3 o'clock and the evening session at 7:30 o'clock.

On Tuesday, September 4, the Women's Welsh Club will celebrate its twenty-third anniversary in the National Welsh Home, which all Welsh friends are cordially invited to attend.

**A Versatile Divine
Active in New Role**



**Rev. Samuel W. Griffiths, of Cleveland,
Efficient Head of the Gymanfa
Music Committee**

Cleveland, O., Aug. 11.—No angle of the work involved in preparing for a festival of the magnitude of the National Gymanfa Ganu is more important than the work of the music committee. And, in laying the foundation for the success of the sixth National Gymanfa Ganu here on September 2, the labor of its music committee has been most prompt, painstaking and excellent. While the personnel of the committee embraces the whole gamut of Cleveland's fine array of Cymric music masters, the major portion of the glory goes to the energetic chairman, Rev. Samuel W. Griffiths, the widely known Welsh Presbyterian divine.

**Prof. T. Amos Jones,
A Gifted Musician**



**Member of the Music Committee of
the Gymanfa Ganu and a Successful
Vocalist and Conductor**

Cleveland, O., Aug. 25.—Two famous anthems will be rendered by a great chorus at the sixth annual National Gymanfa Ganu here on September 2. They are "Teyrnasoedd y Ddaear" (Ambrose Lloyd) and "Dyddiau Dyn Sydd Fel Glaswelltyn" (Thomas Davies). The edition being used of the last named anthem is a new one, having been prepared under the capable editorship of Prof. T. Amos Jones, who was born in Rhyl, North Wales, the very town where Ambrose Lloyd was living at the time he wrote his finest compositions.

Amos Jones can tell many a thrilling story of his musical life in England, Scotland and Wales, but he is quite conservative and shuns publicity. He has a rich and powerful voice and has sung in the Mansion House, London, before royalty. He also had the honor of singing before King Edward, the Queen of Rumania, the King of Norway, Lloyd George, the Lord Mayor of London and many American notables, including President Harding. Most of his musical education was gained in London at the Royal Academy of London, where he was awarded both the bronze and silver medals. There he studied under Senor Manuel Garcia, Signior Alberto Randegger, William Nichol, Richard Benjamin and others. He had special training in choral work under Dr. Joseph Parry. In dramatic art he was associated with Sir J. Forbes Robertson, Henry Milford and William Farren, father of Nellie Farren, the great actress. With such a background it is small wonder the "London Amusement" said that T. Amos Jones was one of the best singers in London. This sentence is a strong one, but Mr. Jones is an artist of high type, indeed.

On coming to America Mr. Jones went first to Van Wert, O., where he rapidly built up an enviable reputation as a teacher of voice culture and singing, as well as a choral director. He then received an appointment as head of the music department at Midland College, Fremont, Neb. So capably did he handle this department that it grew by leaps and bounds. He developed a chorus of 250 voices, as well as a forty-piece orchestra. These went on tour annually, and included in their repertoire most of the great oratorios.

Cleveland is now proud to claim Prof. Jones as her resident, and has lost no time in pressing upon him her musical activities. He has been prominent on the music committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu, and will also conduct part of the choral numbers at the Welsh day on Saturday, Cyfall.

**Cleveland Choir
Ready for Gymanfa**



**William Albert Hughes and the Cambrian Male Chorus Rehearsing
for the Song Festival**

Cleveland, O., Aug. 8.—The Cambrian Male Chorus, under the direction of William Albert Hughes, is strenuously rehearsing for the sixth annual Gymanfa Ganu. The choir believes it has a surprise in store for those in attendance at the big festival.

The privileged friends who listened to this great choir in Chicago will, indeed, be surprised if the performance of the Cambrians will excel the renditions that brought them such acclaim on that occasion. In any event, the Cambrian Male Chorus will be worth while and a very inspiring feature of the big festival.

THE DRUID

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE

PITTSBURGH, PA., OCTOBER 1, 1934

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WELSH SINGING AT ANNUAL GYMANFA

SNAPSHOT OF ASSEMBLY AT THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

WELSH SINGERS ATTEND CANTONLAND FESTIVAL

Singing Under the Leadership of Dr. Hopkin Evans in the Cleveland Public Auditorium

OWN VENUE FOR 1935

...that impelled the Israelites to go to the high feast at the Nantfa Ganu in Cleveland on September 2, for the Cymric festival feast of singing. They had there in strong force the States extending from the Pacific coast, and all the inspirational singing of the Welsh hymns that were in. There were approximately thousand people at the festival and it was the most representative Welsh crowd we have seen in this country, with the exception of the gathering at the Pittsburgh National Eisteddfod in

The annual gymanfa was held at the Temple, Chicago, a compact hall than the auditorium in Cleveland, for the reason—or rather its length—of its acoustic properties. Despite the fact that the singing was not as well conducted as it was in evidence in Chicago, the largest attended since the inception of the gymanfa Ganu in Niagara, the attendance continues to increase in the future as in the past it is difficult to find an auditorium wherein to stage such a gathering. The Cleveland committee deserves praise for the completeness of its arrangements.

The local choir, which had rehearsed the anthems and hymns under the capable direction of Prof. Thomas Roberts, was augmented on Sunday by singers from other communities, a factor in expediting the program. The honor of Dr. T. Hopkin Evans was brought here for this occasion. That the choice of him was attested by the success with which the singers responded to his every gesture. Dr. Evans is not only a cultured man but a gifted composer, as well as a conductor, and he was in command of the situation from the beginning to the end.



Above appears a portion of the concourse of people that were in the Cleveland Public Auditorium during the afternoon session. This reproduction is made through the courtesy of the Cleveland Press.

1737

Stirring Hymns of Wales Ring in Public Hall at National Gymanfa Ganu

6,000 Welsh Gather From Many States for Traditional One-Day Song Festival; Congregation Aids Large Four-Part Choir.

For a few hours yesterday Public Hall, scene of prize fight and auto show and altogether a versatile arena, became a bit of Wales for thousands of Cleveland and American Welsh imbued with a single idea, singing.

Music, such as Cleveland's municipal auditorium had never before heard, echoed from its balconies and through its corridors, reaching even to the street, as 6,000 Welsh gathered for the sixth annual national Gymanfa Ganu.

It was not the aria of the opera—not the symphony of the orchestra—that sent chills up the backs of auditorium guards. It was, instead, the beautiful, four-part Welsh hymns, of which many were sung.

Some songs were light—happy. In others there was a restrained note of sadness. Through most of them could be detected the background of folk songs, but all were sung with the whole-hearted enthusiasm and the convincing ability of a people nurtured on music.

Although a special choir of nearly a thousand voices had been rehearsing for the festival for a week, it was not expected that the audience which filled the main part of the auditorium would sit through the afternoon and evening, listening. And it did not. It rose to sing the hymns it loved and gave the choir no end of help in filling the hall with harmony.

The choir itself was divided, the tenors and sopranos sitting on the left of the director and the altos and basses on his right. In the afternoon the tenors and basses were placed in the balcony on opposite sides, with the sopranos and altos on the stage. In the evening the men came down to the stage.

Dr. T. Hopkin Evans, famous Welsh song director who came to the United States specially to direct the festival, stood half way back on the huge stage. His was the task of co-ordinating his four-part choir, the immense congregation in front of him and the three accompanists. The roar of applause which greeted the final gesture of his baton last night must have signaled his success.

The feeling generated in the par-

ticipants was seen on their faces as they sang. Hymns which took many back to former homes in Wales and created pictures for others who were born in this country brought smiles and then sighs to hundreds.

Tears appeared in the eyes of Mayor Harry L. Davis, sitting on the stage after his introduction as the city's first Welsh mayor, as Dr. Evans led the choir and congregation in the singing of an old hymn sung formerly by the mayor's mother.

Hopkins Is Chairman.

"If there is one thing in which the Welsh people excel all other peoples," said former City Manager William R. Hopkins, chairman at the afternoon session, "it is in the quality of music which they can produce whenever a few of them get together."

The Gymanfa Ganu is an outgrowth of the same type of festival held annually in Wales for the last 500 years. In that country the custom originated when neighbors got together on Sunday nights to sing hymns. The custom became so popular that it attained a national scale and was climaxed with the greatest Gymanfa Ganu in Welsh history in 1930, when Dr. Evans led a choir of 22,000 voices.

The festival in this country is growing with startling rapidity, of Scors said. This year's is the largest in history. Welsh from Florida, Mississippi, Minnesota, Montana, North Dakota, Colorado, California, Washington and many other states came to Cleveland just for one day of singing.

Aerial pictures by Daniel W. Mitchell



RIGHT: Part of the 6,000 Welsh who sang in Cleveland's Public Hall at the sixth annual national Gymanfa Ganu.

September 2, 1934

Saturday's Outing Is Marred by Rain

The Scheduled Open Air Concert is
Held Indoors — Many Distant
Point Visitors Present

A heavy downpour of rain, accompanied by thunder and flashes of lightning, compelled the committee of arrangements to abandon the outdoor program scheduled for Welsh day in Euclid Beach Park on Saturday afternoon, the exercises being held in the theater, which was not adequate to hold the crowd. Some 1,500 ardent Cymry were in the park, among them innumerable visitors from distant points. Edward Blythin was the chairman, and the Rev. S. W. Griffiths delivered the invocation. Welsh hymns, under the leadership of Charles Dawe, Griffiths J. Jones and Thomas Roberts were spiritedly sung. "The Heavens Are Telling," under the conductorship of William J. Davis, was sung by the Welsh Day Chorus, and "Worthy is the Lamb," under the leadership of T. Amos Jones.

The soloists were Mrs. Florence Lewis Jones, of New Rochelle, N. Y., and H. Glan Phillips, of Jackson, Mich. Mrs. Lewis' numbers were "Tros y Garreg" and "I Love Life," while Mr. Phillips' selections were "Brynau Aur fy Ngwlad" and "Bird Songs at Eventide." Both vocalists were in good voice and were warmly received. Miss Anna Griffiths and Mrs. J. Powell Jones were the accompanists.

Dr. T. Hopkin Evans was the guest speaker, who was introduced by Edward Blythin, Esq. Dr. Evans, in the course of his remarks, said: "I am amazed at the wonderful vitality of the Welsh in America. Here I find hundreds of the faithful among the Welsh race, singing the songs of the homeland with at least as much fervor and genuineness of feeling as the natives of Wales. Such preservation of traditions minimizes the danger of losing individuality of character."

William J. Kennedy, president of the Welsh Society, and David J. Evans, of Neath, a brother of Dr. Hopkin Evans, also made brief addresses.

Despite the inclemency of the weather many lingered in the park to enjoy the evening luncheon, during which they encountered many old friends and indulged in reminiscences that recalled days of yore in Dear Old Wales.

Thrilling Song Festival Opens

Hundreds of Visitors Among Those
Attending the Gymanfa in
Public Auditorium

Jupiter Pluvius had closed his flood-gates and the day of the great feast dawned bright and clear, an omen favorable to a large attendance. During the morning hours a great throng of visitors came by train, bus and automobile, and we were told an aeroplane brought one ardent Cymro to the festival from Chicago. Long before the opening hour of the afternoon session groups galore stood around the auditorium, old friends greeting each other with the hale fellowship that is characteristic of the Cymry, the heartiness of which was augmented by the fact that some of them were exchanging greetings for the first time in many years, while two couples, we were told, met for the first time in America after leaving the Rhondda Valley nearly thirty years ago—and, O! how glad they were to meet once again, though far away from the homeland.

But the hour of opening the song festival—the magnet that had attracted the multitude—was nigh at hand, and the reminiscing was temporarily abandoned, only to be renewed with zest at the intermission between the two sessions. An audience of approximately four thousand was in the hall when "America" was sung as the opening number, followed by the invocation by the Rev. S. W. Griffiths. Mayor Harry L. Davis was introduced and extended greetings in behalf of the city. Dr. T. Hopkin Evans, the guest conductor, was introduced by Edward Blythin, and after a brief response immediately began to wield his baton, the opening selection being "Diadem," which was sung with a robustness that presaged stirring congregational singing to follow. The chairman of the afternoon, the Hon. W. R. Hopkins, made a brief address, in which he outlined the history of the gymanfa ganu in this country, an outgrowth of the festival held in Wales annually. Then followed some familiar hymns—"Aberystwyth," "Crugybar," "Pen Cal-faria," "Cwm Rhondda," etc.—which were interspersed with the singing of "The Crusaders" and "The Altar of Truth" by the Cambrian Male Chorus, conducted by Prof. William Albert Hughes, a fine body of well-trained voices, which made a natty appearance in suits of black and white. We heard this exceptionally excellent choir in Chicago last year, and its performance was a feature of that fine festival, which gave us a thrill we shall never forget. You will travel far before you hear the equal of this melodious aggregation of Welsh warblers, whose ensemble work has reached a degree of perfection that is truly a revelation. The choir and director deserve the meed of praise bestowed on their efforts by the big audience, for the applause rang with true sincerity.

A feature of the gymanfa, in which much interest centered, was the singing of two selected anthems by the Gymanfa United Choir, namely, "Dyddiau Dyn Sydd Fel Glaswelltyn" (Davies) and "Teyrnasoedd y Ddaear" (Ambrose Lloyd). The choir responded nobly to every gesture of Dr. Hopkin Evans, and the standard of the singing was appraised by the conductor as excellent, especially the first anthem. He declared he never heard a better rendition of it in a gymanfa ganu in Wales. We do not believe Dr. Hopkin Evans is inclined to indulge in praise when unmerited, and for that reason, coming from such an authentic authority, it reflects great preparation and diligent training on the part of Prof. Thomas Roberts and the leaders of the choral contingencies from other towns and cities. The efficient organist was Mrs. J. Powell Jones with Miss Ann Griffiths and M. Rachel Martin at the pianos. A benediction by the Rev. J. Glan Morgan brought this session of inspirational singing to a close.

The Evening Session

The audience was larger at the evening session than in the afternoon, and in consequence, there was a great volume in the congregational singing. "The Star Spangled Banner" was opening number, with the Rev. Dr. F. Dickens Lewis offering the invocation.

and the speaker was the Hon. D. E. Morgan. There was a noticeable change of tempo in the singing of both the choirs and congregation, it being much slower, which eliminated the re-echo in evidence with a fast tempo in the afternoon, which was noticeable in the back part of the hall. Some of the Welsh hymns were sung with a gusto, especially "Dring i Fyny," "Pen Cal-faria," "Rachie," "Crugybar," etc. We all have our favorite hymns, and some people never tire of "Crugybar," which was sung with a genuine hwy! It is a coincidence that the centenary of the death of the Rev. David Charles, of Carmarthen, the author of "O Frynias Caeralein," was being observed by the Carmarthen Cymrodorion Society the very Sunday this famous hymn was being sung by thousands with such a zest in Cleveland, three thousand miles away from the hallowed spot in which he rests in the churchyard at Llangunnon, where the Bishop of St. David's and three of David Charles' descendants laid wreaths on his grave. And speaking of Welsh hymnology, is there a hymn that excels the expressiveness of this immortal hymn, which has been sung in every land where Welsh people are to be found? In rhythm and eloquence of expression it is the jubilant anthem of the redeemed, and is worth singing over and over again, for it strengthens our faith and buoys our spirit. Let us sing it once more:

O Frynias Caeralein oir gwlad
Holl dath yr antaweb i gyd;
Pryd hysp daw troen yr yrfa
Yn felus i lawr ein byrd;
Cawn odyrh ar stormydd ac ofann,
Ac angho ddechryllid a'r bodd,
A ninnu'n ddifangol o'n erhaedd,
Yn sodio mewn cariad a heid.

The congregational singing at this session was a real feast, and so was the singing of the two anthems, as well as "The Martyrs of the Arena" and "Y Delyn Aur" by the Cambrian Male Chorus. These were evidently popular numbers and were inspiring rendered by the choir, the audience being thoroughly thrilled. A vociferous encore was responded to with "The Crusaders," and the vital spark was there in its power and glory, affording a fitting climax to a performance that was truly delightful. "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" was the closing number of a memorable gymanfa, the sweet music of which will linger in our ears for many a year to come.

The national officers of this gymanfa were: Edward Blythin, Cleveland, president; Dr. John H. Evans, Chicago, vice president; John Roberts, Cleveland, secretary, and W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh, treasurer. The officers of the local committee were: William R. Hopkins, chairman; William J. Kennedy, vice chairman; John Roberts, secretary; William A. Williams, treasurer, and John E. Jerman, publicity. These officers and their various committees deserve a vote of thanks and gratitude for staging one of the greatest festivals in the annals of Welsh-America.

YOUNGSTOWN NEXT YEAR

Impromptu Feast At the Welsh Home

Visitors From Distant Points Regale
the Old Folks With a De-
lightful Program

Cleveland, O., Sept. 14.—One of the pleasing sidelights at Cleveland was an impromptu songfest at the Welsh Home on Sunday morning, September 2, where quite a number of visitors from distant points had gathered to inspect the National Welsh Home. With a brilliant array of talent available it was an easy matter to arrange a program, which was opened with a Welsh hymn, under the dual leadership of Madam Gwennie Evans and John Clay Thomas, of Chicago, with Miss Rac Morgan as accompanist. Several Welsh hymns were spiritedly rendered, interspersed with vocal numbers. John Clay Thomas, the Chicago tenor, sang "Yr Hen Gerddor" very artistically, and Madam Gwennie Evans gave "Yr Hen, Hen Hanes," which delighted the old folks. Edward Lloyd, of Rochester, N. Y., sang "Hen Benill Ardderchog fy Nhad" and another number, accompanied by John M. Jones, of Utica. After some more hymn singing Madam Gwennie Evans and Edward Lloyd sang "Blodwen," and the rendition of this familiar duet was loudly acclaimed. Under the leadership of John M. Jones, the veteran precentor from Utica, "Pen Cal-faria," which was sung with a gusto, brought the delightful songfest to a close.

Several of those present visited the Welsh Home for the first time, and they were favorably impressed with the commodious headquarters that shelters so many old folks.

Un Oedd Yno.

CLEVELAND GYMANFA ATTRACTS VISITORS

Many Compatriots From Distant Points at the Recent National Song Festival

TRAVEL MILES TO THE FEAST

The gymanfa ganu, like the Eisteddfod, is a magnet that draws the Cymry from far and near, and when a gymanfa assumes a national aspect its drawing qualities is far greater, as attested by the gathering at Cleveland on Labor Sunday, as well as in Chicago last year. Friends were heard discussing how many miles of travel were represented by those who attended the song festival. The conjectures varied. Some opined there were two thousand visitors present, and the estimate is conservative. Granting that each visitor traveled fifty miles—and this estimate is also conservative—it represents a mileage of 100,000 or 200,000 miles for the round trip. Perhaps 250,000 miles would be nearer the mark. Figure it out for yourself as a mere pastime.

Since the first National Gymanfa Ganu was launched in Niagara Falls six years ago it has grown by leaps and bounds, and is now firmly established, as attested by the many Cymry that attend it from distant points every succeeding year. The members of The Druid staff are tempted to enumerate some of the visitors they encountered at Cleveland from distant points. No attempt is made to mention those from Cleveland and the Western Reserve district, nor from Greater Pittsburgh and other sections in Western Pennsylvania, for to do so would require columns of The Druid. Neither does the list embrace all the visitors present—far from it—but those whom some of the staff greeted during the festivals. Here they are:

Columbus, O.—Prof. R. W. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. William Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Dan T. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Jones, Mrs. John McCallister, Miss Ann Samuel, Miss Jane Samuel, Miss Elizabeth Jenkins, Mrs. Elmer E. Jenkins, John D. Evans, David Walters, John Williams, William Williams, David Jenkins, Mrs. John F. Piench, Mrs. D. D. Davis, Mrs. T. A. Edwards, Miss Esther Jones, Mrs. Betram Jones, G. R. Edmunds, Thomas Ross, W. B. Jones, Mrs. J. E. Jones and Mrs. J. V. Jones.

Anderson, Ind.—Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Davis.

Alexandria, Va.—M. D. Slinger.

Cincinnati, O.—Mrs. C. R. Evans.

Dartmouth, O.—Mr. and Mrs. Howard George.

Van Wert, O.—W. B. Jones and Miss Ann Ellen Hughes.

Venedocia, O.—Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Williams, Dick O. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. Osborn Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Uhl.

Morgantown, W. Va.—Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Evans and friends.

Oak Park, Ill.—Morris Roberts.

Chicago, Ill.—George D. Ross, Dr. John H. Evans, Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, Mrs. David Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Evans, Mr. and Mrs. John Clay Thomas, Mrs. David Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Evans, E. W. Roberts and Mrs. Mary Pugh.

Washington, D. C.—Oscar Williams.

College City, Texas—Willard Williams.

Long Beach, Cal.—Rev. and Mrs. John C. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Little.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Miss Blodwen Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Alf Hushatch.

Royal Oak, Mich.—Blodwen Evans.

Scranton, Pa.—Commissioner Morgan Thomas, Prof. David Jenkins, Edward Mathias and William John Thomas.

Detroit, Mich.—Mr. and Mrs. Perrott, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, W. T. Perrott, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton and daughter, Walter Perrott and the Rev. Wynne Evans, formerly of Coedgwrle, Wrexham, North Wales.

Granite City, Ill.—Prof. John Morgan, Mrs. Beattie Ross and Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Pugh.

East Chicago, Ind.—Mrs. Joseph Fisher and John Roberts (Cymru).

Gary, Ind.—Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Jones and family.

Whiting, Ind.—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davies.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. Ben Ludwig, Mrs. Gwenllian Herbert Ross (Gwen Bryn), Mrs. Gwen Williams and Griffith Owen.

Niagara Falls, N. Y.—Emrys Jenkins (Blodwen Pugh) and Miss Dilyn Hughes and her sister.

Utica, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Davies and daughter, Morris Williams, Robert Jones, Phil Daniel, M. J. Jones and Charles Williams.

Waukesha, Wis.—Mrs. Mary King Schoen and Mr. and Mrs. John Evans.

Madison, Wis.—E. R. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Havel Rowlands, connected with the University of North Dakota.

Clarkburg, W. Va.—Mrs. A. Johns and daughter Gwyneth, and Mrs. Joseph Davies.

Rochester, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lloyd.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Miss Beattie A. Jones and John T. Richards.

Portland, Ore.—Mrs. Sarah A. Evans.

Cornell, N. Y.—Prof. Hughes, of the Cornell University.

Dover, O.—David Ross.

London, Ont., Canada.—Mr. and Mrs. John Cornallus, who have attended every gymanfa with one exception.

Rome, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. Davies.

Haddon Heights, N. J.—Mr. and Mrs. H. Humphrey Griffith and daughter, Gwyneth.

Kentucky—Moses Hughes.

Wales—Dr. T. Hopkin Evans and his brother, David Evans, of Neath; Jenkin Jones, of Yrps Neid, Neath, and Isaac Thomas, of Port Talbot.

CYMANFA ECHOES

The first Welshman Gomerian met on arriving in Cleveland was George Bundy (Sior Goch). After satisfying the inner man they wended their way to the Hollenden Hotel, encountering there John Jerman and W. B., and proceeded therewith to the Welsh day in Euclid Beach Park, as described in Sior Goch's colloquy:

While attending the gymanfa
I surely had a treat,
A-riding with Gomerian
In Jerman's rumble seat.

Some gymanfa adherents questioned the advisability of going to Wales for a conductor, but the dexterity with which Dr. Hopkin Evans wielded his baton convinced the skeptics of the wisdom of the committee's action.

At the close of the afternoon session we met Mrs. Edwin S. Griffiths, of Cleveland, widow of our late and lamented friend, Edwin S. Griffiths, whom, had he been alive, would have enjoyed the stirring singing of his favorite hymn, "O Ffyniau Caseralem."

Engrossed in watching Dr. Hopkin Evans' interpretation of "Teyrnasoedd y Ddanar" were the two gifted musical brothers, Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, of Chicago, and Prof. Isaac Prosser, of Youngstown. It will be recalled that Iorwerth led the gymanfa ganu choir in Chicago in rendering the same anthem, and with a critical eye he watched every gesture of the conductor from Wales. Taking his interpretation as a standard, the Chicago conductor was satisfied they were in full accord in every vital respect. Be that as it may be, Iorwerth is not only a gifted musician and composer, but one of the best of our Welsh-American conductors.

A number of delightful social events were given in honor of Dr. T. Hopkin Evans and his brother, David J. Evans, of Neath, while in this city attending the National Gymanfa Ganu. Prof. and Mrs. C. D. Dawe entertained at a beautifully appointed luncheon on Sunday, September 2, at the Wade Park Manor. Those present were Dr. Evans, his brother, David Evans, Jenkin Jones, Mrs. Jennie Leighton, Mrs. George Wallace, Mrs. E. P. Thomas, Mrs. Florence Lewis Jones, Miss Alice Jones, Mrs. J. L. Vopalecky, Miss Margaret Gwyer,

Prof. David Jenkins, Edward Mathias and Mr. and Mrs. Dawe and their son.

A Magnet That Draws

Publicity Chairman Extols Pulling Power of The Druid

Cleveland, O., Oct. 20.

The Druid, Pittsburgh, Pa.:

Dear Friends—Now that we have had time to reflect upon the sixth annual National Gymanfa Ganu in Cleveland, my mind naturally turns back to the publicity, by reason of the fact that I was chairman of that particular committee, and I want to extend to The Druid staff, on behalf of the Cleveland committee, our appreciation for the co-operation extended to us in the interest of the sixth annual National Gymanfa Ganu held in Cleveland.

There were other forms of publicity employed in the interests of our big Cleveland festival, but I believe I can say without fear of contradiction that the most effective publicity we received was through the medium of The Druid. We were able to appeal to the Welsh music lovers in a most understandable way, and the service rendered by this Welsh-American organ was invaluable to us.

I again want to thank you and to express to you our sincere appreciation.

Yours very truly,
J. E. Jerman.

W.B. Jones

The
National Gynanfa
Ganu

«(SONG FESTIVAL)»



PUBLIC AUDITORIUM
CLEVELAND, OHIO

•
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd

1934

GYMANFA GANU



SIXTH ANNUAL NATIONAL
WELSH SONG FESTIVAL

CLEVELAND PUBLIC HALL
Sunday, September 2nd, 3 and 7:30 P.M.

DR. T. HOPKIN EVANS OF ENGLAND, CONDUCTOR
CHORUS OF 2000 ♦ ♦ CAMBRIAN MALE CHOIR

ANNUAL WELSH REUNION

Euclid Beach • Saturday, Sept. 1st
Music • Entertainment

HIGHLIGHTS AND REFLECTIONS GLEANED AT THE GYMANFA GANU

Long Dormant Cymric Spirit Aflame at the Chicago Gymanfa
Gathering—Truly a Nationalistic Event.
The Future Promising

By W. R. Jones

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 11.—There thousands of Welsh-Americans will henceforth think of Chicago in terms of the National Gymanfa Ganu. Distance lent some of the excitement accruing to those who are privileged to attend the splendid gathering at Medinah Temple on September 3 and 4, but the most charming influence was derived from the background of the Welsh hymnology, in which they were individually to vent their participation. They were responsive to an inherent spirit and receptive to the ideals being invoked. Added thereto were the opportunities for the exchange of compatriotic sentiment and the chance meeting with friends, old and new.

The National Gymanfa Ganu was truly an inspiring nationalistic gathering and most hearkening to those who have watched the trend of the years that threatened the complete obliteration of Welsh-America. Gatherings of this kind, appealing to the many from a wide area, is such as is needed to break down the local community barrier that in recent years has surrounded many a Cymric settlement and hidden it from view—lost to the entity which it needs and in which it should actively participate for the common good. President (now past) George D. Rees, of the G.G.A., and his Chicago colleagues are well sense the reward of well doing. They have achieved gloriously. The annual National Gymanfa Ganu now a fixture and a signal event in the annals of Welsh-America.

The sixth annual festival of the G.G.A., which is to be held in Ireland next year, will not have a world's fair as an added magnet, but prophecy is here ventured that a President-elect Edward Blythin the helm and the auspices of the Cambrian Male Chorus and the Cleveland Gymry availing, there will be no falling of the set standard. Indeed, taken of the adage that "nothing needs like success," the Cleveland Gymanfa Ganu of 1934 may even see Chicago. More prosperous days are in the offing, and Cleveland days are already at work. A National Eisteddfod will be held there last week of August, and all friends of the National Gymanfa Ganu—inclusive of George D. Rees and his Chicago committee—will coordinate to the full. Hence our optimism.

As we reflect that "great movements come of small beginnings," out of a vagrant thought, perhaps, we see its fruition forcibly. The National Gymanfa Ganu came of a stray thought and evolved from a committee sing at Niagara Falls five years ago to its present status and rise as a permanent Welsh-American institution that shall, as long as it is upheld with patriotism and sacrifice, keep aflame the spirit of traditions of our forefathers. We may be pardoned for the pride we have in having been privileged to help building such a compelling structure, and we would pay tribute to the Mrs. Ellis Hughes and our friend Ellis Hughes, of Niagara Falls, for their faithful co-operation during these early endeavors.

The Chicago friends were splendidly organized; nothing, as far as we have learned, was overlooked. George D. Rees and his committee met the respective delegations as they arrived to extend real welcome and guidance to their hotels. The greeting to the Pittsburgh contingent, arriving at near midnight on September 1, was dignified by the presence of the Chicago Gymanfa Choir, fresh from a final rehearsal under the direction of Prof. Iorwerth Prosser and John Williams (Llwyn Onn), about two hundred strong, which made the rafters of the LaSalle Station ring with its glorious renditions. And there were the Rev. Robert Humphreys, Margaret Gwyer and Mable Thomas, who had preceded the Pittsburgh party, to make the welcome even more complete and home-like. It was a bedlam for a time meeting this, that and the other friends, while O. Rhys, Dr. John Evans, George D. Rees and other gymanfa dignitaries beamed watchful and made certain that every member of the party had proper accommodations. Willing hands grasped one's luggage and good Samaritans, such as Mr. and Mrs. John Clay Thomas, of Oak Park, advised that their car was awaiting one's convenience. Delegations from Cleveland, Columbus, Scranton, Granite City, etc., enjoyed similar receptions, with the result that even in this matter of details the Chicago Gymanfa Ganu Committee evoked much praise—all of it fully merited.

Of the gymanfa itself it suffices here to reiterate that it was splendidly arranged. The exceptionally fine Gymanfa Choir of two hundred voices, organized and drilled for the occasion by Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, assisted by John Williams, gave every assurance of success at the outset. It is pleasing to learn that there is a strong likelihood of this choir becoming a permanent organization under the direction of Iorwerth Prosser. The personnel and leadership possesses the requisite for a highly successful organization. Mr. Prosser is outstanding as a musician and internationally known as a composer. His many friends, especially in Pennsylvania, where he was originally located, will welcome his acceptance of a still more prominent place in the spotlight of his profession, to which his genius and ability befit him.

It is not our intent to comment on the respective gymanfa sessions in detail, but simply to voice our general approval of the whole. The brief addresses by President Rees and the chairman, Dr. John H. Evans, and William Evans (Ap Cennen), were to the point and in unison with the temper and enthusiasm of the unusual occasion. The 42-page book program—a very unique and artistic souvenir—was strictly adhered to from beginning to end, and from the happy key-

note struck in "Cwm Rhondda," rendered spiritedly under the leadership of Iorwerth Prosser at the outset, to the finality of the "Hallelujah Chorus" and "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau" at the close of Monday night's great musical feast, one could not help but be deeply impressed and edified. The dignity of the surroundings, the singing, the materialization of a glorious anticipation, tinged with native fervor left nothing to be desired, unless, perchance, a vague hope that Conductor David Jenkins would confine his selection of hymns to be sung to one's personal favorites. In an instance or two a tune proved unfamiliar to the gathering, "Maesgwyn" being one in mind. Mr. Jenkins, however, was favored with a really good rendition before he passed on to another. This fine hymn, words by our late lamented Pedro and the music by John Edwards, Miskim, who passed away in Canada four years ago, together with "Rachie," vie with "Cwm Rhondda" in popular favor in Ohio and Western Pennsylvania.

David Jenkins, by the way, fitted in admirably with the gymanfa setting at the beautiful Medinah Temple. And, lest we forget, we must make mention of the organist and accompanist—C. Gordon Wedertz and Esther Arneson. Their work was marvelous throughout, and in rendering our praises to them we but quote conductors, choral directors and artists.

The highlights of the respective sessions may be said to have been Madam Gwennie Williams Evans' "Ble'r Aeth yr Amen," the magnificent work of the Cambrian Male Chorus of Cleveland, under the magic direction of William Albert Hughes, and the transcendent voice and artistry of Mostyn Thomas. So stirring and inspiring were their themes and renditions that the huge gatherings felt compelled to vent their emotions in unrestrained applause, or, as was the case with Mostyn Thomas, rising to their feet in tribute to the glorious mastery of his renditions. We, however, belong to the "gallery" and not to the technicians of music, so we but reflect the consensus of the "gallery" in stating that while much was expected of Mostyn Thomas, he far surpassed all expectations, both as regards voice and interpretation. A thrilling surprise for master and layman was disclosed by the Cambrian Male Chorus of Cleveland in its rendition of the "Crusaders" (Protheroe) and "Y Delyn Aur" (Pughe-Evans), supplemented by the "Vesper Hymn" and "The Lost Chord," sung in response to insistent applause. We never expect to listen to any music more soul-stirring, more supplicating and entreative than the work of the Cambrian Male Chorus in its interpretation of the prayer and the beautiful climaxes following where "the cross of the Savior has triumphed" in the "Crusaders." It was buoyant and compelling to a degree, and this was the general effect, for after two encores and the repeated appearance of Prof. Hughes and the able pianist, Miss Ann Griffiths, the congregation was loath to let them go.

In conclusion it is but mete to mention the pleasing but brief oratory of the respective speakers. George D. Rees, in his capacity of president, kept to the standard of dignity and dispatch which he himself had dictated. All his introductions and remarks were received with evident interest and approbation. Dr. John H. Evans proved himself a fluent bilingual and a capable San Franciscan, likewise the sturdy San Franciscan, Ap Cennen, who in his short address waxed eloquent for a continuance of and the increasing influence of Welsh ideals in America and Canada. And as for United States Senator James J. Davis, who presided at the Monday night session, he was at his very best in both health and spirits. He was "among his own," overflowing with Cymric hwyf and enthusiasm as he invoked the spirit and patriotism of Glynŵr as delineated by his chief bard, Iolo Goch, five centuries ago. The Senator, were he representing a constituency in Wales, would be an outstanding Nationalist. He was, however, mindful of the fact that he represented the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, and as such he voiced his hopes and pledged his support toward furthering President Roosevelt's endeavor towards national recovery. Mr. Davis was delighted by every item on the program, and in particular with Mostyn Thomas, who, long since, sang his way into Senator "Jim" Davis' heart and friendship.

Much more—yes, volumes—could be adduced as arising in and out of the fifth National Gymanfa Ganu, but we have already transgressed the ethics for the current issue. So we close, brimful of praise for those friends who have co-ordinated so wisely and well, and sincerely hopeful that the great success attained at Chicago is but an earnest of still greater festivals to follow, increasing in influence as the years roll by.

SOCIAL SIDE OF THE GYMANFA POTENT AID TO ITS SUCCESS

Good Fellowship Rampant and Many Old Friendships Are
Rekindled at the Big Chicago Gathering—Here and
There Around Medinah Temple

By W. B. Jones

As we look over the fifth annual National Gymanfa Ganu in Chicago, in retrospect, we are impressed with its extreme friendliness. This atmosphere pervaded all three sessions, and in between and around Medinah Temple, or in the restaurants and hotels, for that matter. Just prior to and following the sessions one might have been at Capel y Dyffryn in rural Wales, so animated were the meetings, greetings, comparing of notes and general exchange of sentiment, spoken in the language of Eden—y Gymanfa. Inside a fervent spirituality and outside the ardor of a loyal compatriotism in native hwyf. And to us the social side of the Gymanfa Ganu contributes very largely to its success; it is the secondary requisite element. All power to the cymanfaodd canu then, since they are a medium to incite our Cymric ideals into action, social as well as spiritual, and give promise of a reawakening that, in part, at least, will weld those of our race and their descendants into closer contact and united endeavor. In order that Welsh-America may again function with something of the glory and influence of those who preceded us it behooves us to join hands and diffuse our light rather than have it "hid under a bushel," as exemplified by the little Welsh colony that feels sufficient unto itself, ekeing self-adulation out of the knowledge of what was, when their parents pioneered and, perhaps, carved a thrifty civic center out of a wilderness. There are many such communities extant, some even in Pennsylvania and Ohio, where they are indifferent to what is going on abroad. Yes, they are "Welsh," have a "Welsh picnic once a year" and a "cymanfa" in "our church." But we are off on a tangent again, when it is our aim to refer briefly to the keeping in touch process as functioning at the Gymanfa Ganu in Chicago on September 3 and 4.

It was our happy privilege, together with Mostyn Thomas, to accompany Geo. D. Rees in paying "official" amenities to some of the visiting delegation, among them the St. David's Choral Society of Granite City, John Morgan, director. They were at the Croyden Hotel, and after Geo. D. Rees and John Morgan had finished the "official" business the visitation resolved itself into a very pleasant informal reception. In the group were a number of the "boys," including Dawson Pugh and his father Joseph, Mrs. Bessie Morgan Rees, etc. The repartee was interesting—even hilarious—when Mostyn Thomas mentioned the name of some mutual acquaintance, and the rugged old tin-mill veteran, "Joe" Pugh, chimed in, "Cender mam, fachan; his mother and my grandmother sold their pigs to the same man the same day." Rehearsal time, fortunately, intruded to break up the jolly seance, to permit partaking of a long deferred luncheon by the visiting trio. We greatly enjoyed renewing acquaintance with Prof. John Morgan after twenty years.

Not one of us at the gymanfa saw more or said less than the faithful and fiery Druid correspondent, O. Rhys. This loyal scribe—a native of Sir Frycheiniog and boasting of a daughter of John Roberts, Felin Fawr, Bethesda, for a better half—might have, as far as the gymanfa was concerned, carried a banner with the slogan of our old news reel inscribed thereon: "Sees all, knows all." O. Rhys, sphinx-like, kept picketing the activities inside and out, wearing a broad smile, indicative of the joy and delight he inwardly sensed of a dream come true; and, in common with Geo. D. Rees and the rest of the committee, his smiling mien and complacency was well justified.

Another loyal old friend bubbling over with gladness was that other faithful scribe and loyal son of Gwynll, D. T. Harris (Alltud o Wynfe). "D. T." met scores of acquaintances made during a half century of activity, and prided himself on calling most of them by name. It happened that it took a second guess to place the writer, which is not at all surprising in view of the fact that our prior "agwrs" occurred at the Pittsburgh Eisteddfod of 1913. May a kindly Providence provide that he be long spared to continue his good Samaritan ministrations among the Chicago Cymry.

Another veteran and much esteemed Cymro whom we sought to meet was John T. Jones, South Side, who has been writing to the Drych as far back as we remember. Our paths, however, failed to cross and time did not permit us to call at his residence. There were others we "missed in the crowd," too, among them L. F. Ellis, of Chautauk, Kan.; J. N. Jones, Weelettok, Okla.; Herbert Jones, Green Bay, Wis., etc. Hope to be more fortunate at Cleveland next year—if all's well.

"Pwy ydych chi, deudwch?" interrogated Mrs. Mary King Schoen, Waukesha, Wis., when she met Mrs. George F. Jones, of Pittsburgh. "O Talyzarn, ynto, un o ferched Prescott House? Pa un ydych chi?" Not since they were young girls, twenty-six years ago, had they met, and, as may be surmised, the brief conversation afforded to them was sweet and satisfying. Mrs. Schoen, as Mary King Sarah, a popular Festiniog singer, achieved fame as soloist of the Maelwynn Choir. Mrs. Jones also met Llewellyn Williams, of the Field Museum, a native of Talybont, who, though of a younger generation, could discuss familiar landmarks, as well as friends and neighbors of both of them.

Isaac Prosser, of Youngstown, O., himself a choir conductor of renown, accompanied by Mrs. Prosser, were on hand to enjoy the triumph of brother Iorwerth Prosser, despite a severe, full-blown attack of hay fever and asthma. Isaac thought "the boy did fine," both with his new compositions ("The Conqueror," "Gwill" and "Onllwyn") and his direction of the

massed choir that he and John Williams (Llwyn Onn) had coached so efficiently. Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, by the way, did "so fine" that several Welsh-American communities have already sought his services, and others will, in course of time. Iorwerth Prosser has "arrived."

We were glad to make the acquaintance of Edward Davies, an artist (baritone) on the staff of the National Broadcasting Company in Chicago. Mr. Davies is a representative Welsh-American, and this knowledge will doubtless enhance the reader's interest and enjoyment of his renditions.

Edward Blythin, the well known attorney and Cymric leader of Cleveland, interested in and a strong supporter of the Cambrian Male Chorus of that city, whom we delight to think of as emanating from our native heath, was present at all the sessions. He cultivated a great many new acquaintances and was particularly observant of things in general. Mr. Blythin was elected president of the N. G. G. A., in succession to Geo. D. Rees, and his mental notations will serve a good purpose, doubtless, in his direction of the sixth annual festival at Cleveland next year. Incidentally, we may here mention that the Eisteddfod scheduled for the last week of August, 1934, is well under way, and the syllabus will be issued within the next month. The National Gymanfa Ganu and the Cleveland Eisteddfod committees are co-ordinating for a big, successful, harmonious double event, and are working as a unit.

It happens—a happy coincidence—that the gymanfa is under the auspices of those sterling wonder singers, the Cambrian Male Chorus—and their popular leader, Wm. Albert Hughes—Cymry to the core; and the newly-elected secretary of the N. G. G. A. is John G. Roberts, president of the Eisteddfod project and another esteemed Cleveland Welsh attorney, who is also a consistent exponent of both institutions. Mr. Roberts, too, was delightedly busy meeting folks he knew and folks he was glad to meet. In due time perhaps The Druid will make its readers better acquainted with him.

The N. R. A., during the gymanfa days, was just off to a bad start, on account of our coal mining conditions in Western Pennsylvania, and as most all of us Cymry are inherently conscientious in matters of government, it is fortunate that the Gymanfa Ganu was not functioning under the N. R. A. code, unless the "working" hours provided about seventeen hours a day. Most of us in attendance found the day all too short, when it came to a close with a "swper bach," at which a company of a dozen, perhaps, would elect to decide all mooted questions of the Cymric world—even to prescribing a Welsh Nationalist government for Wales, directed from Caernarvon, Machynlleth or Swansea, rather than by a corps of arrogant Cockney clerks at Whitehall.

Yes, the social side of such a representative gathering at Medinah Temple "Makes the whole world akin." Many friendships were cultivated out there. One in particular was engendered at the hospitable "Golden Rule Home," when Miss Ellen Williams, of Jellico, Tenn., met with our other Druidic friends, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas L. James, of Steubenville, O. It is already ordained, all being well, that the trio are to meet at Cleveland next year.

Out somewhere on the South Side of Chicago were quartered the versatile president of the Warren (O.) Eisteddfod, George Bundy; the veteran philosopher, Evan Parry, of Minnesota, and John Clydach Jones, of Bellevue, Pa., who "knows them all," especially if they happen to be hard or mill men. These three friends polished up many dormant friendships to mull over in pleasant contemplation as their respective moods prompt.

And there were Arthur Jones, president of the Cleveland Cambrians, and John E. Jerman, the business manager, working overtime meeting and greeting, always holding briefs for their organization while dreaming of added laurels—and a pilgrimage to the Caernarvon Eisteddfod of 1935. These two "boys" are but representative of the Cambrian personnel in general. They play, dream and work as earnestly as they sing.

We had the happy privilege of spending two nights with our young friends, Mr. and Mrs. Gwilym P. Roberts, and little Gordon, in the Avalon section. There was the kindly hospitality to enjoy and the "friend or two," which included the E. S. Roberts, to make the joy complete. R. E. Roberts, by the way, is a brother of the once well known Dewi Mai, of Festiniog. We are reminded that another Chicago friend that we glimpsed passing a Michigan avenue lunch shop and meant to call on before leaving the environments of Cook county was Leslie J. Rees, a native of Schuylkill county, of the Keystone State, who has "made good" in the big city with the American Library Bureau. We also meant to pay our respects at the homes of O. Rhys, John Clay Thomas and Prof. John Thomas, of Zion City, but the leisure and "the hot spell" precluded that pleasure. We were not indifferent, and we trust that when these friends are within reach of Pittsburgh that they do as we meant to do and call on us.

We but add a plea for the reader's indulgence as we conclude our Chicago observations and leave our Gymanfa Ganu friends—glad to have met and hopeful of meeting again at Cleveland next year.

PRESIDENT GEORGE D. REES' APPRECIATION

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 28.

To the Editor of *The Druid*:

The fifth annual meeting of the National Gymnastu Gann Association is now history. I want to take this opportunity to thank the officers, committees, organizations and individuals who so unselfishly worked and contributed to its success. I would like to write each one personally, but that is almost impossible. Everyone has graciously praised the writer for being able to "put it over" in view of the difficulties encountered. That praise is deeply appreciated, but the real credit for the success of the enterprise goes to "the people behind," who worked untiringly to do their bit. They are the people who really "put it across," but they are so numerous their names will probably never appear in print as "those who helped." But to them I want to pay my respects for the work done and urge them to put forth even greater effort for the sixth gymnastu.

One of the usually unassuming heroes hereabouts is O. Rhys, who is known to all Druid readers. He is one of the squarest Welshmen I have ever known, and in his quiet, unassuming way works constantly day and night for all worthy Welsh causes. To him I pay my respects, and also give him the major share of the credit for bringing the gymnastu to Chicago and putting it over.

The only other (of the multitude that I should like to mention) that I shall have room to write about is Prof. Iorwerth W. Prosser. The music committee proved their worth in selecting him for his work. It was the first time that he had been given an opportunity in these parts, and he proved to the world what some of us have known for a long time, namely, that he is one of the outstanding Welsh musicians of the world and second to none. In addition, his cool, square business ability and judgment was a constant help to the writer. What is more strange than fiction is that in addition to working day and night for the cause all through the hot summer months without any financial remuneration, he made a generous contribution to the gymnastu treasury.

I would like to go on and tell you about the work of every one connected with the venture, but neither space or time will permit. In closing will say that I hope you all feel it was worth the effort.

Geo. D. REES

NATIONAL GYMANFA WELL UNDER WAY

Cleveland Leaders Enthusiastically
Undertake the Work of Plan-
ning and Arranging

BIG AUDITORIUM IS FAVORED

By Dyffrynwr

Cleveland, O., April 27.—The National Gymanfa Gann Association, Edward Blythin, president, looks forward with much interest to this year's festival to be held in Cleveland on September 2, 1934, afternoon and evening. With the Forest City as its venue, within reach of a score of wide-awake Cymric communities and leadership a-plenty to promote the event, the sixth annual gymanfa gann is already a success.

President Blythin called together some thirty-five Welsh-American leaders to the Auditorium Hotel on Thursday, April 26, to formulate plans and arrangements for the gymanfa. Some eighteen were in attendance when Mr. Blythin called the meeting to order. Among the number present was W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, an officer of the National Gymanfa Gann Association from its beginning, who was called upon to outline the purpose and procedure. Much enthusiasm was manifest and the following chairmen were selected as a preliminary to the general Cleveland committee, who will have charge of the festival arrangements: General chairman, Hon. W. R. Hopkins; vice chairman, Hon. W. J. Kennedy; treasurer and chairman of finance, William A. Williams; transportation, Windsor Jones; publicity, John E. Jerman.

The City Auditorium, seating 13,000, was tentatively selected as the gymanfa hall. Another meeting of the general committee is scheduled for Monday evening, May 7.

New President of The Gymanfa Gannu



Edward Blythin and Co-workers Preparing for National Event in September

PITTSBURGH, PA., JUNE 1, 1934

BIGGER AND BETTER, CLEVELAND SLOGAN

Satisfactory Progress Made in Arrangements for National Gymanfa Gannu in September

MUSIC COMMITTEE AT WORK

By John E. Jerman

Cleveland, O., May 26.—The sixth National Gymanfa Gannu, which will be held in Cleveland on Sunday afternoon and evening, September 2, 1934, in one of the country's largest public auditoriums, seating ten thousand people, is taking firm hold, and plans are in progress which will undoubtedly stamp this festival as one of the finest that has ever been held in this country.

The Cleveland committee has adopted the slogan "Bigger and Better," and they are hopeful that the program which they have outlined will bear out this slogan.

Arrangements are now in progress for the formation of large mixed and male choruses, and the singing will be supported by fine orchestras as well as by the \$100,000 pipe organ of the Public Auditorium, which is considered one of the country's greatest. The music committee, consisting of the Rev. S. W. Griffiths (chairman), Griffith J. Jones, Thomas Roberts, William Albert Hughes, John O. Samuel, T. Morgan Phillips, Charles D. Dawe, T. Amos Jones, Russell Morgan and William Davies, has been diligently at work during the past few weeks selecting the hymns to be sung for this event, and they have completed their selection, of which there will be twenty-eight of the finest hymns possible for mass singing.

The Cleveland committee is pleased to learn of the formation of large groups from distant cities planning to attend this musical feast. Also they have the assurance of groups adjacent to Cleveland that they will attend this festival in large numbers. Cleveland is so situated that it can be easily reached from any of the large Welsh cities surrounding, and it would not be surprising to see the large Public Auditorium, capable of seating ten thousand people, filled to capacity for both sessions.

All correspondence and inquiries will be given immediate attention if addressed to either of the following: Edward Blythin, president, Standard Bank Building, Cleveland; John G. Roberts, secretary, 911 Park Building, Cleveland, or John E. Jerman, publicity, 509 Fidelity Building, Cleveland.

CLEVELAND READY FOR THE GREAT FEAST

Arrangements Practically Completed
for the National Gymanfa Gannu
Next Sunday

DR. EVANS REACHES NEW YORK

By John E. Jerman

Cleveland, O., Aug. 27.—Nothing is essential to assure the success of the sixth annual National Gymanfa Gannu but fair weather. The arrangements are practically completed, and a host of lovers of congregational singing are sure to be thrilled by the sublime singing that will be heard next Sunday afternoon and evening. The final rehearsal of the Cleveland unit will be held on Thursday evening, but a rehearsal of all the choral contingents will be held in the Public Auditorium at 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

Word has reached us that Dr. T. Hopkin Evans, of Wales, the guest conductor, reached New York on the Aquitania last Friday evening, and he is expected here in time for the Thursday evening rehearsal. Speaking of Dr. Hopkin Evans reminds us that Tegid, one of the most gifted and entertaining writers in Wales, pays a glowing tribute to the ability and accomplishments of this distinguished son of Wales in a recent issue of the North Wales Weekly News.

"A discussion took place in recent issues of the Radio Times as to what district in Wales could claim the oldest established gymanfa gannu," says the versatile Tegid, who declares the Penmachno district has an unbroken record of sixty-five years. Ieuan Gwyllt was the first conductor, and then came David Jenkins. "When Dr. T. Hopkin Evans entered into the line of succession he was already recognized as one of the most gifted musicians of his day," continues Tegid, "and during his nineteen years' connection with the festival he has attained a position in the world of music that has seldom been equalled by a son of Wales. His career is one of the romances of modern times. A collier's son, he was working down a pit himself when only a lad of 12 years. But in spite of the handicaps of early youth such was his unquenchable thirst for knowledge that before he was out of his teens he had a working knowledge of at least four languages beside his own, and a grasp of music which simply amazed those who knew how limited had been his opportunities to become acquainted with its technicalities.

"From a flute player in a village band to the leadership of a National Eisteddfod is no small achievement. But Dr. Hopkin Evans has achieved far more than this. Called upon by the committee of the Wrexham National Eisteddfod to interpret so difficult a work as 'A Mass of Life,' the choir under his command performed it with such outstanding distinction that one of the most brilliant critics in England hailed it as the best performance of Delius' master piece ever heard in this country. Another of Dr. Evans' most treasured possessions is a letter from Delius himself congratulating him on his triumph. I know of no gymanfa gannu conductor who now enjoys a wider and more dazzling reputation. When the Ieuan Gwyllt centenary celebration were held a little over ten years ago he conducted the largest psalmody festival ever held in Wales. And now he is leaving for America to lead the National Gymanfa Gannu in Cleveland. Rehearsals for this huge event are being held by many choirs beside the Cleveland choir, and the Cleveland Auditorium, which boasts of an organ costing \$100,000, is expected to be filled with an audience of ten thousand Welsh-Americans, all anxious to join once more in the singing of the great old hymn tunes of their mother country."

Under the leadership of such an inspiring conductor it is no wonder that our Welsh people look forward to the enjoyment of one of the great feasts of music ever staged in this country, and it is believed that their expectations will be fully realized.

BIGGER AND BETTER

Welsh Musical Festival

Sixth Annual

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

Cleveland, Ohio

Under the Auspices of the National Gymanfa Gannu Association

Sunday Afternoon and Evening,

SEPTEMBER 2, 1934

Cleveland Public Auditorium

Seating Capacity
10,000

\$100,000
Pipe Organ

Edward Blythin, Pres., 930 Standard Bank Bldg., Cleveland.
John G. Roberts, Sec'y, 911 Park Bldg., Cleveland, O.

CHOIR OF 2,000 VOICES FOR GYMANFA GANU

To Train Big Choir For Gymanfa Ganu



Thomas Roberts Selected to Train the Mass Chorus for the Big Festival in September

Dr. T. Hopkin Evans to Conduct the Greatest Welsh Mass Chorus Assembled in America

LIST OF HYMNS AND ANTHEMS

By John E. Jerman

Cleveland, O., July 16. The officers and members of the committee in charge of the arrangements for the sixth annual National Gymanfa to be held in Cleveland on Sunday, September 2, are in high place over securing the services of Dr. T. Hopkin Evans as conductor of the festival. He is one of the foremost musicians in Great Britain and an inspiring conductor. Cleveland is assembling a chorus of one thousand voices for the event, which will be trained by Thomas Roberts. This choir is expected to be augmented to two thousand voices by assisting choirs from other localities in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Wisconsin, New York, etc. The committee is making reservations for one thousand singers outside of Cleveland, and the committee will appreciate word from any community that will contribute a quota to make up the required number. Date and information pertaining to the selected anthems and hymn tunes will be furnished to the conductor or chairman in charge of such choirs. The committee is focusing its efforts on making this the largest Welsh-American choir that ever entered a platform, and it will be worth traveling from every part of the Pacific coast to hear this magnificent choir render those sublime and inspiring anthems that have not their counterpart in the annals of any other race. And speaking of the Pacific coast, it may interest Druid readers to know that requests already have come from California for reservations.

The Hon. W. R. Hopkins is the local chairman, who will preside at the afternoon session, with William J. Kennedy, the vice president, presiding in the evening. The Hon. Harry L. Davis, Mayor of Cleveland, will extend greetings in the afternoon and the Hon. Daniel E. Morgan in the evening. Please note, however, that this gymanfa ganu will be practically free of speeches and addresses, as "music, and more music" is the committee's motto, and the performances will be 90 per cent. music. The accompanists for both sessions are Fred Williams, organist, and Miss Ann Griffiths and Mrs. J. Powell Jones, pianists. Both the selected anthems will be sung in the afternoon and evening.

The Cambrian Male Choir will be augmented to sixty voices, instead of the thirty-five that appeared in Chicago last year. This choir will consist of all Welsh singers, and they are busily engaged at the present time in preparation for this event. They will appear at both sessions.

A grand Welsh rally is in preparation for some time in the early part of August, at which time the Welsh of Cleveland and adjacent cities will be expected to assemble for final instructions and a roll call, existing to further the interest in this gymanfa ganu.

The hymn tunes selected are Heddysfield, Y Delyn Aur, Baele, Bryn Gallia, Abergwyth, Diden, Babel, Wynstay, Cwm Rhonda, Emyr Hywel, Crag-g-Dar, Bwlth, Rhepida, Old Dwyg, Ewen Mo, Draig Fyny, Mawgryn, Daniel, Pennsylvania, Per Park, Maf, Vaelecia, Orlwyn, Llan Baidan, Merton, Pentecost and Pen-northon. The anthems are "Gymanfa-ganu y Diden" (J. A. Lloyd) and "Hyddan yn Stryd Fawr Glaswelltyn" (J. C. Williams).

W. A. Williams is the chairman of the finance committee. Any Welshman who wishes to contribute financially to add to the success of this gymanfa ganu may do so, and his contribution will be gladly received. This is going to be an outstanding event in the lives of many Welsh people, and the Cleveland committee is endeavoring to leave no stone unturned to

visit to Cleveland a member, and for that reason we will be glad to receive the financial aid that can be

A Means to an End . . . Spiritual and National

WITH the opening of the Sixth National Gymanfa Ganu, to be held in the Auditorium of Cleveland, September 2, comes a great realization of the first festival, which took place in that city, Nioanna Falls, at least the purpose in which was to provide relief and pleasure for the economic group and while doing a pleasant hour in a summer building "Gana W. Roberts" on the last day. It was indeed the purpose.

Perhaps it was the setting of that first National Gymanfa gathering, there in a beautiful clearing of the enchanted reservation, once the happy abode of the Red Man, whose "Great Spirit" still thunders his presence through the rustic cadences abounding. Or perchance the luxuriant grove that in great part almost surrounded the clearing suggested something of traditional Druidic glory of ages past, and set a-tinging within the Cymry present some dormant inherent harmony. Whatever the cause, the effect manifested itself in a native "hoy" and enthusiasm that led to the organization of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, an organization that has become widely known since and which has functioned effectively in stirring emulation in every Welsh-American community. It has also served to marshall compatriotic sentiments into somethingavoring of national unity at a time when the light of Cymric entity in America spluttered low and uncertain. May the National Gymanfa Ganu, already the strongest and most influential movement in Welsh-American history, continue to grow and prosper, not only in a spiritual sense through the medium of gospel message of the hymnal classics,

but also to promote and cultivate in Welsh-American life of kinship and unanimity of endeavor that shall for all time preserve it as a distinguished mark in American life—in furtherance of national betterment. To this end it is a duty, as well as a privilege, of every compatriot to co-operate.

THE DRUID takes especial pride in the co-operation it has been privileged to render the National Gymanfa Ganu Association from its inception, and, in a modest way, it realizes its strength of purpose in the measure of success attained nationally. WITHOUT A MEDIUM FOR GENERAL DISSEMINATION OF THE SENTIMENT AVAILING, NATIONAL PROMULGATION AND UNITED ENDEAVOR IS NOT POSSIBLE. THE DRUID WOULD SIMPLY A MEDIUM

With all good wishes for the National Welsh Rally and the Sixth National Gymanfa Ganu in Cleveland, September 2 and 3.

Yn Gwladgarol,

W.B. Jones

The Druid,
Cleveland, Pa.

BIGGER and BETTER . . .

SIXTH ANNUAL

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU CLEVELAND, OHIO

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1934

Afternoon and Evening

DR. T. HOPKIN EVANS, of Wales, Conductor

Note—Dr. Evans is making a special trip to Cleveland for this event.

Two Thousand Mixed Voice Choir, Directed by Dr. T. Hopkin Evans,
Will Sing at Both Sessions.

Cambrian Male Choir, Sixty Welsh Voices.

Twenty-seven Specially Selected Famous Welsh Tunes.

CLEVELAND PUBLIC AUDITORIUM

SEATING CAPACITY, 10,000.

\$100,000.00 PIPE ORGAN

EDWARD BLYTHIN, Pres. National Gymanfa Ganu Ass'n., 930 Standard Bank Bldg., Cleveland, O.

WM. R. HOPKINS, Local Chairman, Society for Savings Building, Cleveland, O.

JOHN G. ROBERTS, Secretary, 911 Park Building, Cleveland, O.

W. A. WILLIAMS, Treasurer, 911 Park Building, Cleveland, O.

JOHN E. JERMAN, Chairman Publicity, 509 Fidelity Building, Cleveland, O.

Robert File this Sent by Senator J. J. Hoban

June 18-1934

THE WASHINGTON POST

Stout Blood Strains Make New York Great

Morrises Are Among Famous Families Who Made History

First Member to Invade New World Was General in Army of Cromwell; Others Noted for Legal and Diplomatic Skill.

By Elizabeth E. Poe.

New York State, which proudly calls itself "The Empire State," has grown to greatness from colonial days because of the sturdy character of its pioneers and builders, who brought the distinguished virtues of Dutch, English, French and Welsh strains to the task.

Naturally, the Dutch burghers stand preeminent in the forefront as among those who gave direction to the colonial current of achievement in this great State. The patroons and the Dutch tradesmen alike did their part in State building, the English wrought well and it should not be forgotten that when this is said that many Welshmen should be included in the general appellation of "English."

Prominent in this group were the Morrises, descendants of one of the great seigniorial families of Wales. It was a family that never failed to answer "here" when any question involving human rights and liberties was involved. And its reputation for bravery was equally high.

Wanderlust in Blood.

The nomadism which led to the presence of Morrises in early America began in the twelfth century,

when a certain Gen. Lewis Morris had earned his spurs in the Parliamentary army. After the dispatch of King Charles I to the tombs of his ancestors via the axe at Whitehall and the restoration of peace, Gen. Morris found life in Europe a bit too tame for him and established himself on the Island of Barbadoes. He was followed to the New World by his brother, Richard, who set up under royal charter from William III of Orange what was known as the Manor of Morrisiana, and which became a part of New York in 1783.

Richard Morris married Sarah Pole in 1689 by whom he had a son, Lewis. When the child was only 6 months old his mother died and father Richard followed in 1672. Little Lewis was then taken in charge by his uncle, Gen. Lewis Morris, who came to Morrisiana in order to fulfill his duty to his brother's son. When Gen. Morris died and Lewis Morris became the third owner of Morrisiana, a commentator declares he "devoted to public service his tireless energy and his eminent qualities as an administrator."

It is interesting to note that he was a battler for the freedom of the press and when he became the first governor of colonial New Jersey, he exercised a great influence on the history of his times.

Upheld Family F-ide.

On his death he left Morrisiana to his eldest son, Lewis Morris, jr.

Lewis Morris nobly carried on the traditions of his family. He was a judge of the Supreme Court of the Admiralty, a book lover with one of the finest libraries in the colonies, and was twice married. His first wife was Catherine Tryntje Staats. One of the sons by this marriage, Lewis, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Judge Morris selected for his second wife, a woman of French Huguenot ancestry, Sarah Gouverneur, by name. It was from this marriage that there was born Gouverneur Morris, the outstanding Morris of his century, who is remembered for his services to the new republic in the final shaping of its Constitution, as a diplomat of merit, the associate of Talleyrand, Madame de Stael, Lafayette, and an intimate of Washington, Hamilton and John Paul Jones.

The strange part of this was that Morris had been somewhat Tory-like in his Royalist leanings. Yet Washington with innate belief in Morris' honesty and mental integrity, when the Revolution was over, did not hesitate to appoint him as American Minister to France.

His trust was well founded and Morris served his country with distinction and fidelity in that capacity. His recall from that post was due to no personal fault, but because he had thought always of the interest of the United States of America first, a good fault for any diplomat, past or present.

Gov. Morris also served as Senator. It is said that he found Washington society provincial, although it was very partial to him. He was regarded as a lion in a town where social and political lions were no novelty, then or now.

Gov. Morris did not marry until after his senatorial term was over when he chose as his wife, Anne Carey Randolph, a Virginian with ancestry reaching back to Pocahontas. On February 15, 1813, a son was born to them thus carrying on the illustrious line into another generation.

Early New York Pioneer



Gouverneur Morris, scion of a famous American family, remembered for his services to the newly established government in shaping the Constitution.

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Saturday, August 11, 1934

WESTERN MAIL & SOUTH WALES NEWS, SA



MEMBERS OF CARADOG'S FAMOUS CHOIR who attended at the Eisteddfod at Neath yesterday and rendered songs from the platform.

SIR HOWELL J. WILLIAMS.



A portrait of Sir Howell J. Williams, one of Merioneth's most generous benefactors, which was presented to Sir Howell at a public meeting at Dolgellau on Wednesday as a mark of appreciation for his magnificent gifts to Merioneth, especially to the schools.



R. H. Davies (Recorder) Amr. Gorsedd
Samuel Phillips (Scranton) by flag
W.B. Jones (Archdruid) Amr. Gorsedd
John Williams, (Chicago) dark robe
Gwynne Jenkins, (Jeungstown) end.



W.B. Jones (/archdruid)
Wm. Hargest & Gwynne Jenkins (Sword)
Howell Jones, (Phila.) being chaired
for Rev. W.J. Johns, (Phila.)
Mrs. Elizabeth Russell (Niles)
Joseph Jenkins, (Pittsburgh) Soloist.

Trumbull Co. Wis. Warren, Ohio.
June 23, 1938

WIDENING SCOPE OF NATIONAL GYMANFA

Membership Plan May Develop a Great National Welsh Fraternal Organization in America

WIDE INTEREST IS DISPLAYED

By Dave Lewis

Youngstown, O., Jan. 15.—In the last issue of *The Druid* I promised to tell of the membership plan developed for the National Gymanfa Ganu, whose 1935 festival is to be held in this city the Sunday preceding Labor day. Probably by this time there are many who have learned of it, for the secretary, George Bundy, has been busy with correspondence, and he has received a large number of replies.

At the meeting in Cleveland last year it was decided that individual memberships be arranged for at 25 cents each, with the organization memberships remaining at \$1. Each organization paying \$1 is entitled to a delegate at the annual meeting of the association on the day of the gymanfa, when officers for the following year will be elected and the city chosen for the next festival.

The Mahoning and Shenango Valley Association, which will conduct this year's event, has elaborated on the original idea and is preparing to build up a solid organization of Welsh people in this country—call it, if you will, a registration, a directory or census, but it will be an authentic list of the Welsh people of the country. Names and addresses are carefully compiled and will remain in the possession of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association for future correspondence, perhaps leading to a great national Welsh fraternal organization. Every other foreign nationality has such an organization for the exchange of views as to what can be done in the way of service to members.

Membership cards have been printed and many already have been sent to known organizations over the country. It is the aim of the committee to use these local bodies for the collection of these dues rather than have individuals send them in to the secretary. It will save expense and a good deal of work. Where there is no local organization the committee seeks to have a key man, to whom the membership fee will be paid, and he in turn will send the names and addresses to the secretary with the money.

What are the benefits to members? Materially, at the present time, none, but the satisfaction we all have when we bring from Wales an institution that is equal to anything the old world has sent as a contribution to the culture of America. The membership cards will not entitle any one to any special privileges at the gymanfa, for it is the intention of the committee to make the admission entirely free, if possible, without even a collection, and the books will be distributed free. Even the anthems and music copies to the choirs will be furnished free.

The preparing of a gymanfa entails considerable expense. In the past this expense has been met by private contributions, thereby detracting from the democratic character of the institution. For the coming festival it will be necessary for some individuals to contribute generously, and they are doing it. At a recent meeting a number of pledges for \$10 each were made, and several men have promised larger amounts. Youngstown is not worried about raising the necessary money. But the local committee feels that it is time to build a national treasury, so that the gymanfa will be genuinely national. In time it is expected the expense of the gymanfa itself will be borne by the national organization, leaving only the local arrangements, such as entertaining, to be handled by local committees.

That this plan is gaining favor is shown by the replies received by the secretary. Demands for tickets have come from many cities. More than a hundred memberships have been disposed of in Chicago, for instance, a long way from Youngstown. In our home town a thorough canvass of the Welsh families is being made, and every family that can afford it is asked to contribute \$1. In that way it is expected the cost of the gymanfa can easily be raised and spread over a large territory without making it burdensome for anyone.

Now, what the national committee asks is that every one having an interest in spreading the gospel of the gymanfa gain over the country get into touch with his or her local organization and take out a membership card, or, where there is no club, to seek the key man for the town or district, or failing in that, to send his or her contribution directly to the secretary, George Bundy, 866 Stiles street, N.W., Warren, O., and membership cards will be sent immediately.

After the gymanfa in September a complete financial report will be submitted to the members, something that has not been done before, simply because the festivals, while under the supervision of national officers, have been conducted locally and with the aid, mainly, of local contributors.

Chicago Musician to Conduct the Festival January 1, 1935



Prof. Jorwerth Prosser is Selected Music Conductor of Next National Gymanfa Ganu

THE GYMANFA GANU, ITS AIMS AND OBJECTS

What the Institution Means to Welsh People—Encourages Writers of Hymns and Anthems

NEW HYMNAL FOR NATIONAL

By Dave Lewis

Youngstown, O., Feb. 15.—What is the gymanfa ganu—and why?

So many suggestions have been made and so many questions have arisen in connection with the National Gymanfa Ganu, which is to be held in Youngstown this year, that I am impelled to seek an intelligent exposition of the institution's purpose.

We are told it is the means the Welsh people have adopted for giving full expression to their emotions—the mass singing of favorite hymns and folk songs—for "letting off steam," as it were, just like we, as Americans, yell our heads off at baseball and football games.

That this is true cannot be denied, for more than two Welshmen can hardly get together without starting to sing, and almost always their songs are sacred, hymns and anthems. Truly an admirable method of "letting off steam," and one which, if adopted by all the nations of the world, would quickly stop wars and national controversies. Can you imagine diplomats throwing their countries into armed conflicts while their people are lustily singing hymns and anthems? If the gymanfa were just that it would be well worth while spreading the doctrine all over the world. In that sense alone we, as Welsh people, should be proud of the privilege of bringing it to America and causing it to be adopted here, for mass singing is taking a strong hold in this country, as witness the pep meetings of the Y. M. C. A., chambers of commerce, colleges, high schools and other institutions, and at nearly all of them you will find that it is the old tunes that are the more popular.

But the gymanfa goes far deeper than just the "blowing off steam" idea, and here is where the controversy may begin. It is the only method whereby the people can hear and learn new music, and, thereby, it becomes an encouragement to writers of hymns and anthems. Without it undoubtedly many of our best hymns and anthems would never find the light of day, or would be buried in some hymn books and never sung.

The other day, in a discussion with some choir members, I picked up a church hymnal containing more than two hymns, and I asked how many in a church of more than 500 members could join in singing one hundred of those hymns. It was agreed that very few could sing fifty of them. Yet how many hymns are there in a Welsh hymnal that an average Welsh congregation could not sing in any service? Not very many.

Keeping the two ideas in mind, the music committee for this year's National Gymanfa has selected a few hymns that are not generally known by our people. Of course, many of the old favorites will be there, but there are some that may be considered new. I will not enumerate these now, for I have something else to discuss.

As was stated in *The Druid* recently, the gymanfa now is gradually attaining a national aspect, and its pro-

gress has been such as to deem it advisable to adopt a national hymnal. A beginning to this end has been made by the present music committee, and its report has been adopted by the executive committee. It has compiled a book of hymns which it hopes will be adopted as official throughout the country. Of course, it is not complete, as it is only a beginning, and it can be enlarged from time to time.

The book contains 30 to 35 hymns, most of them old favorites, but some, as stated, are new. Now, here is the proposal of the executive committee: Wherever a gymanfa ganu is to be held during this year the committee in charge is requested to get into touch with the national secretary, George Bundy, and I feel sure they will be able to save money and also get a better book than they can have printed locally, in addition to saving the trouble of securing plates of the music.

This book will have no advertising of any kind, will have no date on the cover, not even the name of the town, so it can be used anywhere officially. It will be published solely by the National Gymanfa Association, and can only be obtained through the secretary of that association. By ordering a large quantity it is possible to sell them to local committees at a very reasonable cost.

So, you Welsh people who are planning to hold a gymanfa ganu soon communicate at once with the national secretary and get full information about this book. Remember, this is NOT a profit-making proposition. The book will be sold to local committees at a price barely above the cost, a profit of about one cent or a cent-and-a-half going to the national organization, and this to help make permanent the National Gymanfa Ganu. A new edition of the book will be published each year under the supervision of the National Gymanfa Ganu for that year.

Next month I shall outline the plan that has been suggested for making up this book in the future, how new hymns shall be chosen, and shall invite *Druid* readers, especially those who are regular writers, to make their comments freely, for the plan will be brought before the National Gymanfa Ganu Association at its meeting on September 1.

Prepare Now to Attend
the
National Gymanfa Ganu
at
Youngstown, Ohio
Sunday, September 1, 1935

Welsh people in towns near to Youngstown are requested to organize choirs, no matter how small or how large, and register with the secretary, George Bundy, 866 Stiles St., N.W., Warren, O., SO THAT COPIES OF THE ANTHEMS AND HYMNS MAY BE FORWARDED THEM. The committee hopes to be able to furnish these free.

Watch for further announcements in THE DRUID as to how you may join the National Gymanfa Ganu Association and participate in making the next festival the greatest ever held in this country.

E. B. WILLIAMS, President

May and June issues as per
In arranging your Vacation
be sure to include attendance
at the Seventh Annual

National Gymanfa Ganu
YOUNGSTOWN, O.
Sunday, September 1, 1935

The new National Gymanfa Ganu Hymnal is now off the press and available to local organizations almost at cost. Write to D. J. Lewis, 83 East Ravenswood Avenue, Youngstown, O.

The Greatest
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

Yet Held in America

is now being arranged in

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

For Sunday, September 1, 1935

Rehearsals are under way by several local choirs in the Youngstown district, which will be massed into one great chorus for the Gymanfa. The special choruses to be sung are

"BE NOT AFRAID" from "Elijah," and
"AR LAN IORDDONEN DDOFN," by Gabriel

The New
National Gymanfa Ganu Hymnal

is now off the press and ready for distribution to committees who plan local festivals for this year.

This book is published by the

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

and is offered to local organizations almost at cost.

If you are planning a Gymanfa Ganu this year write now to the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, D. J. Lewis, 83 East Ravenswood Avenue, Youngstown, O., and save money.

1935

GLOWING PROSPECTS FOR NEXT GYMANFA

Constructive Progress Made by Committee in Preparing for National Festival in Youngstown

IORWERTH PROSSER TO LEAD

By Dave Lewis

Youngstown, O., Dec. 16.—The fact that but little publicity has been given does not mean that nothing has been done on plans for the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held in Youngstown next summer. Far from it. The officers have been busy, many meetings have been held, Eastern Ohio and Western Pennsylvania is fairly well organized, the music committee has nearly completed its work, and the program will be ready for the printer about the first of the year.

Probably the most important question in the minds of readers of The Druid and those interested in the gymanfa is that of conductor. Well, he's to be Iorwerth Prosser, of Chicago, today undoubtedly the outstanding Welsh musician in the United States. Mr. Prosser was chosen after careful deliberation, during which leading conductors from Wales were considered. The executive committee, which is made up of delegates from the towns in this district, was unanimous in deciding that a conductor from this country should be selected. Then a music committee was selected. It included all the Welsh music directors in the district covered—Youngstown, Warren, Niles, New Castle, Sharon, Farrell, Girard, and other places. The wish of the executive committee was adopted and several names of Welsh-American conductors were submitted. After considerable discussion the committee unanimously chose Mr. Prosser. The executive committee then made the selection official.

The music committee then turned its attention to the selection of hymns and anthems for the gymanfa. Here it struck somewhat of a snag. A dozen or more anthems had been suggested, and it was decided to pick two. The committee sought to build up a book with twenty-four hymns, and about eighty-four were submitted. So here was a job—a task that involves the national policy of the gymanfa. Finally about fifteen hymns were definitely selected, and another meeting has been called to pick the remainder. In all these deliberations a remarkable congeniality has been shown and genuine interest in the festival is manifested. One anthem definitely selected is "Be Not Afraid," from Mendelssohn's "Elijah." A Welsh anthem also was chosen, but some difficulty about this has arisen and the committee is to be asked to discuss the matter again.

So much for concrete results. The

According to reports the committees working on the National Gymanfa Ganu for next September are making excellent progress. E. B. Williams, the national president, is extremely pleased with his working committees. W. B. Jones, national treasurer of the gymanfa ganu, attended a meeting held at the home of E. B. Williams, and he was delighted with the progress being made. Mr. Williams, with David Lewis and others, attended the gymanfa held in Martins Ferry, and they were greatly pleased with the enthusiasm displayed by friends there in the forthcoming National Gymanfa Ganu.

remainder of the work has been promotional, the forming of organizations. President E. B. Williams and his aides have done much visiting and Secretary George Bundy has built up a tremendous correspondence, all pointing to a brilliantly successful festival here next September.

Very shortly after the first of the year choruses are to be organized in all the nearby towns, when work on the anthems and hymns will be started, so that a great trained choir will be on hand to lead the singing at the gymanfa. It is planned to have one or two general rehearsals in Youngstown, so as to co-ordinate the choirs and knit them into a perfect singing organization. The responses the officers have received concerning this have been gratifying. The officers have wisely broadened this festival by eliminating local aspects.

A bi-valley association has been formed, called the Mahoning and Shenango Valley Gymanfa Association, which includes Youngstown, Niles, Warren, Girard, Hubbard, Newton Falls and other towns in Eastern Ohio, and New Castle, Sharon, Farrell and other places in Pennsylvania. These towns are almost contiguous and it is possible for general meetings to be held. At the same time splendid offers of co-operation have come from such distant cities as Steubenville, Martins Ferry, Weirton, Akron, Canton, Aliquippa, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago, and other places.

I do not wish to take too much space in this edition other than enough to report on the progress being made. I hope soon to present to

readers of The Druid the many suggestions that have been offered to make the gymanfa a truly national organization, also to present to the Welsh people of America the simple and inexpensive plan that is being worked out to bring about this national organization.

For the present then, we ask only that choral organizations be formed wherever possible. Copies of the anthems to be sung will be furnished to these choirs, free if possible, and skeleton copies of the hymn tunes will be sent. Conductors and others who are interested in this choral work are requested to get into touch with the secretary, George Bundy, 868 Stiles street, N.W., Warren, O., who in due time will see that the proper number of copies will be mailed out.

In the meantime, let those who are interested in the national aspect of the Gymanfa Ganu Association watch The Druid during the next few months, for during that time national policies will be formulated, and these will make interesting topics for discussion. It is hoped that by this discussion a definite program can be submitted at the annual meeting of the association in September and rules governing the future National Gymanfa Ganu may be finally adopted. At the last meeting Edward Blythin, then president, declared it was time now to put the Gymanfa Ganu on a solid national business basis. The effort is to be made this year, and it will require a thorough understanding of the institution and the co-operation of the best Welsh minds in America. I can promise you now some mighty interesting reading.

PRELIMINARY PLANS FOR GYMANFA GANU

Choirs Organized to Form Mass Chorus for the Youngstown National Festival

HYMN BOOKS ARE NOW READY

By Dave Lewis

Youngstown, O., March 17.—With the preliminary arrangements completed, plans for the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held in Youngstown on September 1, 1935, are now well under way. Several choirs have been organized or are being organized in the Mahoning and Shenango Valleys to make up the massed chorus which will sing the two great choruses, "Be Not Afraid" ("Elijah") and "Ar Lan Iorddonen Ddofn" (Gabriel), under the direction of Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, of Chicago.

Another development which has been completed is the printing of the special National Gymanfa Ganu hymnal, which is now off the press and ready for distribution throughout the country. Now, this hymn book is not a haphazard job, but is a carefully compiled volume incorporating the ideas of the musical directors of the two valleys. It contains forty of the best hymns, thirty of them with music, most of them old favorites with the Welsh people, and a few of the newer compositions. The printing is clear, and a number of the plates have been made especially for this occasion.

The book is offered to local committees who plan festivals this year practically at cost, the aim of the national committee being to begin the compilation of a national book with a wide distribution rather than a profit-making enterprise. It is expected that the book will be improved by future committees conducting the National Gymanfa Ganu.

It contains no advertising of any sort. It does not contain even the date and place of the National Gymanfa, the names of any officers or any other material peculiar to local conditions. So it can be used anywhere without reading matter not especially necessary. Besides the hymns, there is an interesting brief history and purpose of the gymanfa, written by Judge David G. Jenkins of Youngstown, well known authority on Welsh history and customs. And that is not all. It has a handsome cover and is a worthy and useful souvenir. It is published by the National Gymanfa Ganu Association and can be obtained only through the national organization. Several committees already have arranged to adopt this book.

Committees planning a gymanfa ganu are asked to write to David J. Lewis, 83 East Ravenwood avenue, Youngstown, O., and full information will be given.

CHORAL SOCIETIES WELSH ORGANIZATIONS

Make Reservations Now
for the

SEVENTH ANNUAL NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

TO BE HELD IN

Youngstown, O., Sunday, September 1

Reserved seats will be held for choral organizations THAT HAVE REGISTERED WITH THE SECRETARY. We must know exactly how many singers we will have in our special choir because of space limitations. Tickets will be sent to conductors for their choirs, which will admit the singers to the special section.

Help Perpetuate the Gymanfa

Welsh organizations throughout the country are requested to affiliate with the National Gymanfa Ganu Association. The fee is only ONE (\$1.00) DOLLAR, and this entitles the organization to voice and vote at the annual meeting. Important matters are to come before the Gymanfa—election of officers, selection of next year's site for the festival, and the future policies of the national society. Send a dollar now to the secretary, GEORGE BUNDY, 866 STILES STREET, N.W., WARREN, O., and take an official part in this great movement.

Individual memberships at 25 cents each, also, are welcomed by the association.

Admission to the Gymanfa Ganu is Free

See news account in this issue of The Druid for further details.

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

August 1, 1935

IT'S MEGAN LLOYD GEORGE'S GIFT

Sun-Telegraph, Pittsburgh, Pa. March 24, 1935



The sweet-faced little doll which sweet-faced Doris G. Jones is holding was a gift to the Druids and the Druid Ladies from Megan Lloyd George, daughter of England's former prime minister. "Little Megan," dressed in complete Welsh cos-

tume, as you see, is to be disposed of at the festival and bazar to be held in Memorial Hall April 5 and 6. Hanging in the background is a quilt made by the mountaineer women of Georgia and the gift of Mrs. John Jerman, of Cleveland.

Welsh Tea for Two

Sun-Telegraph, April 6, 1935



KATHLEEN BODYCOMBE

MRS. SIDNEY L. DAVIS

Miss Bodycombe, dressed in a 200-year-old Welsh costume, serving tea in the proverbial Welsh manner to Mrs. Davis at a tea and festival given by the Druid Ladies of Pittsburgh in Memorial Hall last night. This is a Sun-Telegraph picture.

LOYD GEORGE'S DAUGHTER SENDS DOLL TO

Sunday April 1935

Want Ad Headquarters, Court 1500

WELSH HOLD 'MUSICAL TEA,' FIRST SINCE 1909



Two tea drinkers who were obviously pleased with the beverage served by the Welsh people of Pittsburgh at their second tea party in a quarter of a century are shown above. Left to right, Doris G. Jones, 5634 Rippey St., East End, and Martha Jones, 3240 Pinehurst St., Oakmont, who attended the "musical tea" held at the Soldiers and Sailors Memorial Hall, Oakland, yesterday and Friday as part of a national program to keep alive the spirit of Welsh tradition among American-born Welsh youth. The only other time a "musical tea" was held was in 1909.

Below, Mrs. Lloyd Hargest, 4008 Oswald St., North Side, holding the doll sent to the Druid Ladies of Pittsburgh by Miss Megan Lloyd George, daughter of Britain's wartime premier, David Lloyd George.

Welsh Tea Party Marks Revival Of National Spirit

The widespread growth of the Nationalist movement in the United States has been responsible for the startling revival of Cymr activities throughout the country which is reflected in the number of scheduled gatherings held in this vicinity. The largest and most pretentious, perhaps, in a decade is the Welsh Tea Party and Bazaar to be held in Soldiers Memorial Hall, Oakland, today (Friday) and Saturday. A distinct revival of the Elsteddfodie spirit is apparent. Time was when the Pittsburgh area was the prime center of the Elsteddfodie; in the days when Charles M. Schwab, Andrew Carnegie, Captain William R. Jones and others, great in the industrial and social world, lent their assistance to this noteworthy and unique institution. The Welsh Tea Party is but a forerunner of a number of similar activities to be held here. It is possible that an Elsteddfodie of more than usual importance will be held within the near future.

W. B. Jones, publisher of The Druid, foremost Welsh-American newspaper, with business and editorial offices in Pittsburgh, is enthusiastic over the splendid revival of the Welsh spirit in this country. He states: "For the first time in many years, Welsh-Americans are evincing their interest in music, literature and the fine arts which made them famous over many centuries. The interest being shown in the homeland in the Welsh Youth movement is being reflected here in the United States and the result is bound to be of untold benefit to all."

Choral singing will feature every session of the tea party. There will also be minstrel shows and selections by favorite soloists. Scenic films of beauty spots in the Homeland will also be shown.

Gift in Welsh Costume Will Be Disposed of At Festival Here

By MRS. CHARLES M. BREGG

Megan Lloyd George, daughter of Lloyd George, of England, has sent a beautiful little doll dressed in Welsh costume to be disposed of at the festival and bazaar which the Druids and the Druid Ladies will have on April 5 and 6. The doll is a sweet-faced little thing and is wearing a gay costume, complete "from the skin out" even to the little peaked hat which is typical of Wales. And in addition she possesses a neat little red cloak and hood.

Miss George accompanied her gift with a charming note which recalled "with the happiest memories" her visit to Pittsburgh and "the wonderful meeting" which her father addressed here.

The festival for which the doll was sent is to take place in Memorial Hall and will be marked by a traditional feast, minstrels, music and motion pictures of Welsh beauty spots. Mrs. J. Harry Jones, Miss Jane Davies and Mrs. J. R. Jones are serving on the committee from the Druid Ladies.

WELSH-AMERICANS PREPARE FOR FETE

Hat From Lloyd George's Daughter To Be Sold at Event April 5-6

Music and minstrelsy will be features of the Druid tea party and festival to be held in Soldiers Memorial Hall on April 5 and 6 for Welsh-Americans of Western Pennsylvania.

There also will be the traditional feast of "Te a Bara Brith" and a bazaar table at which a Welsh beaver hat from Miss Megan Lloyd George and a costumed Welsh doll will be among the articles sold. Miss Jane Davies and Mrs. J. R. Jones will be co-chairman of the table. The tea party service will be in charge of Mrs. J. Harry Jones and Mrs. W. T. Gwyer.

LARGE ATTENDANCE ASSURED FOR WELSH FESTIVAL, TEA PARTY

Scenes reminiscent of their homeland will greet the Welsh-Americans who attend the Welsh Festival and Tea Party, in Memorial hall, Pittsburgh, April 5 and 6. This affair will be the most elaborate offered by local "Cymry" for years, and already assurances have been received that the attendance will be large. Megan Lloyd George, daughter of David Lloyd George, great British statesman and premier of Great Britain during the World War, has sent a beautiful doll, attired in the Welsh native costume, to be disposed of at the "tea party." In the latter accom-

panying her gift, Miss George spoke of the pleasure encountered during her visit, in company with her illustrious father, to Pittsburgh, some years ago. She expressed delight over the revival of the Welsh spirit in this community and predicted success for the festival and tea party, which will commence at 5 p. m.

There will be singing by various units of Welsh men and women—and this, to the lover of music, means much. There will be, too, moving pictures of beauty spots in Wales; and there will be other entertainment.

The affair is being sponsored by "The Druid" famous National Welsh-American newspaper. The committee in charge is W. B. Jones, general chairman; R. H. Davies, secretary; William Hargest, vice chairman and William E. Morgan, treasurer.

WILKINSBURG GIRL DONS WELSH COSTUME

◆ ◆ ◆
 ◆ ◆ ◆
 Miss Bodycombe, of 412 Middle Ave., Wilkinsburg, is pictured here wearing a Welsh dress that is more than 100 years old. The occasion was the tri-state tea party, bazar and song fest the Welsh of the district held in Memorial Hall last night. Sponsored by the "Druid," Welsh-American newspaper, the celebration may become the American counterpart of the Eisteddfod, ancient Welsh festival celebrated in the old country for almost 1400 years.



KATHLEEN BODYCOMBE

WELSH SINGERS REVIVE FETE TO SAVE TRADITION

Musical Tea Program to Be Repeated Tonight at Soldiers' Memorial Hall

MINSTRELS INCLUDED

Fellowship Festival Has Not Been Presented Here For 26 Years

The Welsh of Pittsburgh are having their second tea party in a quarter of a century. Staged as a "musical tea," the revival was held last night at Soldiers and Sailors' Memorial Hall, Oakland. The program will be repeated tonight, featuring different soloists. Held for the first and only time in 1909, this city-wide fellowship festival is being repeated as part of a national program to keep the spirit of Welsh tradition alive among the Welsh youth of American birth. The Welsh colony of Pittsburgh is estimated at about 5000. The program drew Welsh-Americans from as far as Youngstown, O., and Wheeling, W. Va.

To Be Kept Up

It was predicted yesterday that this event "probably" will be held annually here. The reasons behind the move were described by W. B. Jones, publisher of the Welsh bi-monthly local newspaper, The Druid. He was one of the leaders in this tea party revival.

"Unless we instruct our youth in the spirit of Welsh tradition," he said, "it will soon be lost. We want to instill in our children a pride of their inheritance, for we believe that a Welshman who is true to the cultural traditions of his race makes the best American citizen."

Many Welsh of Pittsburgh fear they may lose their reputation for group and community singing. They point to the old German singing societies of Pittsburgh, which "fell by the wayside."

To dodge a similar fate, they are reviving the tea party song festival for the Welsh of the city, which is distinct from the national Eisteddfod, an annual competition in choral singing held at Warren, O., with large awards offered in cash prizes.

Hymns Preferred

The director of the musical programs last night and tonight is W. E. Morgan, of Knoxville, Pa. He formerly directed various church choirs of Pittsburgh, and compiled a song book of Welsh hymns published last year for use at the annual Welsh hymn festival at Trinity Cathedral.

These popular songs, some centuries old, contains one song composed by Samuel Powell, elderly resident of Wilkinsburg.

"The Welsh would rather sing hymns than eat," said Mr. Morgan. Soloists last night were Miss Mary Wynn Austraw, East End, and Joseph Williams, soloist of the First Baptist Church. The soloists tonight will be Mrs. Bronwen James of Altoona, and Anthony Merrig Jones. The program will begin at 8.

From Church Choirs

A chorus of about 24 voices was organized mostly from Welsh members of Pittsburgh church choirs. Programs of both evenings also includes the Druid Minstrels. The tea party starts today at 5 p. m.

David Lloyd George, wartime premier of Great Britain, is forwarding a personal note to the Druid Ladies of Pittsburgh in remembrance of his visit here in 1923. The gift is made of Welsh hawthorne and is inscribed with the statesman's personal greeting.

Miss Megan Lloyd George, daughter, already has sent a doll which was displayed last

SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1935
DRUIDS

Nation Spirit Draws Welsh Of Area To Festival

Thousands in Tri-State District Assemble For Bazar and Party Sat. Apr. 6, 1935

Thousands of Welsh men and women from Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia will celebrate the revival of Welsh national spirit with a tea party and bazar to be held in Soldiers' Memorial Hall here today and tomorrow.

The affair, sponsored by "The Druid," a Welsh-American newspaper here, will take the place of the Eisteddfod, an ancient cultural celebration which dates back to the days of the Druids and which has been held in Western Pennsylvania frequently during the past century.

Singing, both in English and Welsh, will be a feature of the affair. William E. Morgan of Pittsburgh will conduct the choral and music and Thomas Lloyd, East Pittsburgh, will be in charge of the instrumental numbers. Dinner will be served from 5 until 8 o'clock.

Displayed in the bazar will be a number of valuable imported objects, including a doll sent by Megan Lloyd, daughter

of Great Britain's war-time premier, David Lloyd George; silver lace work from India and quilts from Wales.

W. B. Jones is chairman of the general committee. Mrs. R. H. Hughes of Bangor, Me., will officially open the ladies bazar.



Mr. Morgan



Mr. Lloyd

Vol. XVI, No. 24

Welsh Festival And Tea Party

Scenes reminiscent of their homeland will greet the Welsh-Americans who attend the Welsh Festival and Tea Party in Memorial Hall, Pittsburgh, on April 5 and 6 next. This affair will be the most elaborate offered by local "Cymry" for years, and already assurances have been received that the attendance will be large. Parties from New Castle, Youngstown, Johnstown and other communities where Welsh people reside in numbers, are being arranged.

Megan Lloyd George, daughter of David Lloyd George, great British statesman and premier of Great Britain during the World War, has sent a beautiful doll, attired in the Welsh native costume, to be disposed of at the tea party. In the letter accompanying her gift, Miss George spoke of the pleasure

encountered during her visit, in company with her illustrious father, to Pittsburgh some years ago. She expressed delight over the revival of the Welsh spirit in this community and predicted success for the festival and tea party, which will commence at 5:00 p. m.

There will be singing by various units of Welsh men and women, and this, to the lover of music, means much. There will be, too, moving pictures of beauty spots in Wales, and there will be other entertainment.

The affair is being sponsored by The Druid, famous National Welsh-American newspaper. The committee in charge is W. B. Jones, general chairman; R. H. Davies, secretary; William Hargest, vice chairman, and William E. Morgan, treasurer.

MRS. R. H. HUGHES

The Youngstown Telegram

SATURDAY, AUGUST 31, 1935

Pink Edition
For Stocks

Welsh Voices Will Ring Out In Gymnanafa Ganu

Big Song Festivals Like One Here Tomorrow Had Origin In Wales

10,000 To Gather In Stambaugh Auditorium Sunday For National Festival; Singers Come From All Parts Of Country For Two Sessions

PROGRAM WILL HAVE DEEP SIGNIFICANCE

Association's Annual Custom Of Gathering For Song Was Originated Here; Broadcast Arranged; 45 Clubs Affiliated With Organization

Welsh homes here are beehives as they greet guests from all over the country today. Welsh voices are warming up and Welsh hearts getting in tune for the deeply religious Gymnanafa Ganu which will take place tomorrow afternoon and evening in the Stambaugh Auditorium.

More than 10,000 will gather in the auditorium where seats have been placed in aisles, the lobbies, and the lounge rooms for the two sessions of the songfest at 2 and 7:30 p. m. Sturdy melodies of Welsh hymns, carefully chosen for their religious significance, will make the welkin ring with great waves of song at the festival.

After six annual gatherings, the Gymnanafa Ganu Association of America will return to the city that gave it birth. In 1928 a group of Youngstown Welshmen got together and decided to sponsor a trip to Niagara Falls for their compatriots in Youngstown. They invited several homes in The Druid, the initial Welsh magazine, and wrote letters to people they believed would be interested.

1400 Make Trip
A group of 1400 Youngstowners traveled up to Buffalo where, to their great astonishment, they were greeted by more than 2000 others from the entire section of the country. Welshmen who had responded to the letters and the newspaper stories.

Some of the leaders met in a Buffalo hotel when the attention of song was over. Men from Youngstown, Pittsburgh, Toronto, Utica and Buffalo, and devoted to carry on the old songfest tradition that had been built up through centuries of community singing in Wales.

They met for four consecutive years at Niagara Falls, once at Youngstown during the first year of the Fair and last year at a group of 45 Welsh clubs.

GREET CONDUCTOR ON ARRIVAL HERE



Picture is a candidate who has been presented for membership in the Gorsedd.

or green, according to the degree of membership, forms a circle about the Arch Druid who stands on a stone to deliver his annual address. Beside him in the above

at the opening of the national festival of song, music and poetry at Aberystwyth. Members of the Gorsedd or governing body of the Eisteddfod, robed in white, blue,

In mountainous Wales more than 2000 miles away, song festivals such as will be held here tomorrow, are district and national events. Above is a scene

PARK-AV MAN GETS FIRST "TIP" PRIZE

Will Receive Check For \$5; Others Rewarded

H. H. Bo... 519 Park-av, will be... \$5 by the... Mr. Bott... first prize... automobile... awarded... Five other...



HOME MAGNIFICENT CLOSES TOMORROW

Sunday Is Last Chance To Visit Model House

Tomorrow is Youngstown home... Just chance to see the... Magnificent... has been open to the public... week... six-room bungalow at the... of Woodlawn and... vil. built, equipped and furnished by Youngstown merchants

U.S. STEEL TO MAP CAMPAIGN FOR BUSINESS

aches Into Independent Banks For Director Of Pig Iron Sales

SSON GETS POST rriggan Official As New Position; Advertising

of James S. Mc... as special sales... exclusively pig... Carnegie Steel... by the steel... the con... its forces... against... the inde...

mer vice-... McKin... known... ents... he see... at the... pow... secu... pres... was... a's... g

YOUNGSTOWN READY FOR GYMANFA GANU

Seventh Annual National Song Festival Presages to be a Memorable Event for Welsh-America

OUTLINE OF ARRANGEMENTS

By Dave Lewis

Youngstown, O., July 20.—The Seventh Annual National Gymanfa Ganu will be held in Youngstown, O., on Sunday, September 1, the Sunday before Labor Day, and we herewith give as complete an account of the arrangements as possible at this date.

First of all, to those who expect to come here by train. There are four large railroads entering Youngstown—the Erie or P. & L. E., the New York Central, the Pennsylvania, and the Baltimore & Ohio—making it easy of access from all parts of the country. To these it will be necessary to take a bus from the railroad station to the large Stambaugh Auditorium, which is about a mile and a half from the center of the city. The fare is 10 cents. The local committee is negotiating with the bus company to have buses near for all trains for the convenience of visitors.

Next are those who contemplate motoring to the city. For the benefit of these the committee is arranging to have signs placed along the streets in such a manner that motorists will be guided to the auditorium without trouble. There are splendid roads leading to the city from all directions, and in many cases the signs will show the way to the auditorium without going to the heart of the city. Headquarters of the national committee will be in the Tod House, one of the largest hotels in the city, and a bureau of information will be maintained there.

The auditorium being a mile and a half from the city and no restaurants near, the committee is arranging to have a luncheon served between the afternoon and evening sessions of the gymanfa at reasonable prices. Meals will be served in the basement of the auditorium and probably in some of the nearby churches, so that none will go hungry.

Those who come from a distance and intend to stay overnight and have no relatives or close friends here will be accommodated with rooms providing they communicate with the secretary in ample time before the gymanfa. Every effort will be made by the committee. President E. B. Williams says, to make things pleasant for all who come here.

Now, the program of the day. As has been stated before, there will be two sessions of the gymanfa—one in the afternoon and the other in the evening. The director of music is one of the leading Welsh musicians of the United States—Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, of Chicago, who is so well known that it is not necessary to go into any details. He is from Chicago and is so popular there that a "Prosser Special" is being arranged to bring a large group of Chicago singers here.

The organist will be Edwin Lewis, of New Castle, Pa. Edwin may not be known nationally, but he will be by the time the gymanfa is over. He is a young man who has become one of the leading organists of this section of the country. He has been prominent in concert work and is particularly interested in cymanfa ganu work.

Two pianos will be used with the great organ, and these will be played by Mrs. Novello Jones Freed and Miss Mae Williams, both accomplished pianists and experienced in the gy-

manfa. These three should be a valuable aid to Prof. Prosser.

The afternoon session will be presided over by President E. B. Williams and the evening session by Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, the national vice president. Two noted ministers of the gospel have been selected as conductors of the sessions. They are Dr. Joseph H. Lloyd, of Youngstown, and the Rev. Reese T. Williams, of New Castle. The address of welcome will be delivered by Judge David G. Jenkins, noted among the Welsh people throughout the country.

Two most important matters now come up for consideration—the seating of a large special choir and the continuation of the National Gymanfa Ganu. Because of the limited seating capacity—the auditorium will accommodate about 4,000—the com-

mittee feels obligated to place an absolute limit to the number in this special choir. Just what this number is has not been determined, but estimates are about 1,000 voices. To be sure that only experienced singers may join this chorus the committee will issue tickets to conductors to distribute among the members of their choirs, and no one without a ticket will be admitted to the choir section.

The committee at first selected two anthems to be sung by this choir, and a number of choruses have been rehearsing them regularly. They are "Ar Lan yr Iorddonen Ddofn," by Tom Gabriel, and "Be Not Afraid," from Meldelsohn's "Elijah." However, so many requests have been made to have the stirring "Hallelujah Chorus" sung that the committee has included this number. Singers are requested to bring copies of this chorus with them, as the committee has provided for music for the first two numbers only.

There will be a general rehearsal of all choirs in Youngstown on the night before the gymanfa, and any out-of-town singers here on that evening are cordially invited to this practice, which will be conducted by Prof. Prosser. A reunion and lunch will follow this rehearsal. Choirs from Youngstown, New Castle, Warren, Niles, Sharon and other towns in this vicinity will attend.

Perhaps as important as anything else on the day of the gymanfa will be the meeting of the national committee between the two sessions. At this meeting officers for next year will be elected and the place for the next gymanfa chosen. Every Welsh organization in the United States is eligible to affiliate with this national organization. The only requirement is a fee of \$1, and this will entitle the organization to a delegate. The perpetuation of the gymanfa ganu depends on this national body, which is growing every year. We cannot urge too strongly upon the Welsh organizations to send the fee and the delegate's name at once to the national secretary. Future policies of the Gymanfa Ganu Association and a number of other important matters are to come before the association on that day.

Let it be emphasized that the National Gymanfa Ganu is not a Youngstown function, but belongs to every Welsh man and woman in the country, and its success depends upon all who take part in it. Youngstown is merely the host to the organization for this year, and as such it will do everything in its power to make the stay of all visitors a comfortable and pleasant one. Anyone desiring information is asked to write to the national secretary, George Bondy, 866 Stiles street, N.W., Warren, O.

There will be no admission charge at either session, and the only expense will be 10 cents for the National Gymanfa Ganu hymnal and for meals, which will be made as reasonable as possible.

Join the throngs coming from Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Chicago and other large cities for this great festival of song and meet friends from other parts of the country. See that your organization is represented in the national association for the advancement of the gymanfa ganu.

To conductors: Let the secretary know immediately just how many singers you will have here, so that proper reservations for the special choir can be made.

Registration booths will be set up in the foyer of the auditorium, so that Welsh people coming from the same sections of the Old Country may meet one another. These will be arranged by counties of Wales, making it easier for visitors to find their old friends from Wales.

The National Gymanfa is growing each year. Youngstown expects to improve on the one at Cleveland last year and expects that whatever city gets next year's will improve on Youngstown.

Chicago Conductor To Lead the Gymanfa



Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, Who Will Conduct the National Song Festival at Youngstown

By O. Rhys
Chicago, Ill., Sept. 21.—A number of Chicago compatriots, through the courtesy of an usher, enjoyed best seats in the magnificently suitable home for the seventh National Gymanfa Ganu at Youngstown on September 1, both sessions being a genuine treat at the end of an over 400-mile journey. There is always something that stands away out in one's thought at the end of such a fine spectacle as was seen and heard in Stambaugh Auditorium. To the writer there were three somethings: The glorious rendition of Dr. Joseph Parry's "Dies Irae" by choir and vast assembly and led so ably by Iorwerth W. Prosser; the ideal handling of the afternoon session by the Rev. Rhys T. Williams, of New Castle (he is a born platform conductor), and the exceptionally brilliant work of Organist Edwin Lewis and Pianists Miss Williams and Mrs. Jones-Freed. Yours truly traveled to the gymanfa via Cleveland in company with Mr. and Mrs. John Clay Thomas and sons, John and Clay, together with that fine Merionethshire encyclopedia, Hugh R. Hughes. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas haven't missed a National Gymanfa Ganu since 1931 at Niagara Falls, when Mr. Thomas was a soloist. We had not time even to register at the gymanfa headquarters (Tod House) before Youngstown Welsh bonhomie was immediately in much evidence, and it was kept up throughout our most pleasant visit. As the Saturday hours waned Chicagoans kept trickling into the city, until there was a good representation even at the rehearsal. The following morning found Past President George D. Rees on hand and we made up a large party driven through the surprisingly beautiful and spacious park by Councilman Goundry. By the time of the first session in the auditorium I counted fifty-one Chicagoans, exclusive of close to a score from the Calumet district of Indiana and a car load from Waukesha, Wis., with Mme. Mary King Schoen, despite the severe illness of her mother. Our president, Dr. John H. Evans (one of the best), was delighted at the support given from this region. So was the writer, as the N. G. A. is my favorite pet.

Have heard from many points outside Cook county, Ill. (which includes Chicago) that the broadcast reception was A1. Had a glowing report from Kenosha, Wis., particularly. In Chicago it seems that every Cymric family had tuned in and those that had the whole reception spoke enthusiastically. Mrs. Rhys sang every number with the choir.

It may, perhaps, be news to the majority of those who constituted the great choir that in the alto section they had a well-known member of the former Haydn Choral Society of Chicago—Mrs. John R. Jones, one of the very active Welsh ladies in Chicago and now the president of the 83-year-old Cambrian Benevolent Society of Chicago. At her immediate left was her good alto friend, Mrs. Potts. They were of the American party that traveled with Haydn Owens a few years ago to Britain and Europe.

The columns of The Druid are the necessary medium for extending the thanks of Cymry from this region to the gymanfa ganu committee for the loyal welcome accorded. Now, let's all get ready for Atlantic City.

We in Chicago are more than pleased at the election of Dr. John H. Evans to the presidency of the N. G. A. for a two-year term. He is a distinct asset to this virile organization and its real champion.

Pleasure it was to greet Prof. John Morgan, Granite City, Ill., on his way home from his annual sojourn in St. Joe, Mich. He wanted corroboration at first hand of what he already had heard was a most successful gymanfa at Youngstown, and my assurance from what I visualized at Stambaugh Auditorium pleased him immensely. The N. G.

THE NATIONAL GYMANFA

THE seventh annual National Gymanfa Ganu is now a matter of record, but it will linger long in the memory of the four thousand ardent Cambro-Americans who attended the gathering in Youngstown on Labor Sunday. Glorious weather prevailed, which was in consonance with the spirited singing in evidence, under the able leadership of Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, of Chicago, who is a dexterous baton wielder and well versed in Welsh hymnology.

An hour's program was broadcast in the afternoon, and the many appreciative letters received at The Druid office attest the fact that the singing was truly enjoyable and of a high standard. Some people aver the singing sounded better over the radio than it did in the spacious auditorium, for the reason that the volume of voices was more compact, as the microphone was located in front of the selected choir that had diligently rehearsed the selections. Be that as it may, it is gratifying to be assured by a broadcasting official that it was the best mass singing ever heard on the air.

The National Gymanfa Ganu, which had its inception seven years ago at a memorable gathering in Niagara Falls under somewhat romantic conditions, is now an established institution, and gathers strength and popularity each succeeding year. Like the cedar of Lebanon, it has weathered some cross currents, but is now so deeply rooted that it can withstand any adversity.

Like our Niagara Falls, Chicago and Cleveland compatriots, our Youngstown friends deserve a vote of gratitude for their labor of love. They toiled diligently, and their reward has been a splendid and successful gathering, with inspirational singing as its crowning glory.

Next year the National Gymanfa Ganu will spread its wings as far as Atlantic City, where it is fondly hoped it will elicit the support of all Welsh-Americans along the Atlantic coast, as well as those in Eastern Pennsylvania, particularly those resident in the Lehigh, Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys. While the Cymric colony in Atlantic City is not very strong numerically, they are imbued with loyalty, and we are sanguine they will elicit support from many quarters that have hitherto not felt the benignant influence of this national movement, thus making the venture to the East a continued chapter of successes.

WELCOME!!!

SEVENTH ANNUAL

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

AT THE

STAMBAUGH AUDITORIUM, YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Sunday, September 1, at 2 and 7:30 p. m. (E.S.T.)

Direction of
PROF. IORWERTH PROSSER
 Chicago, Ill.

ALL IS IN READINESS

COMMITTEE HEADQUARTERS at the TOD HOUSE (on The Square), where visitors may secure assistance in selecting accommodations.

REFRESHMENTS and MEALS will be served at the Stambaugh Auditorium at reasonable prices by RAVER'S.

The N. B. C. will broadcast the afternoon program from 3 to 4 o'clock, E. S. T.

Croesaw Gwir Gymreig i Bawb

GEORGE BUNDY, Secretary

E. B. WILLIAMS, President

September 1, 1935

CYMRIC JOTTINGS FROM YOUNGSTOWN

Echoes of the National Gymanfa.
 Many Commendations for the
 Radio Program

NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

By J. L. Richards

Youngstown, O., Sept. 17.—The seventh annual National Gymanfa Ganu, held in this city on Sunday, September 1, was a delightful event and outstanding in many ways. The singing was thrilling under the magnetic leadership of Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, Chicago, and it was an inspiring sight to see over 8,000 at both sessions. Friends met friends whom they had not seen in years and new acquaintances were formed to meet again in Atlantic City next year. The officers, E. B. Williams, president; Dr. John Evans, vice president; George Bundy, secretary, and W. B. Jones, treasurer, together with a splendid corps of local officers, deserve much commendation for their efforts in staging such a fine festival, which was enjoyed by other nationalities as well as the Welsh. Many fine comments about the broadcast has reached the officers, and, all in all, it was a great event. Many thanks to WTAM for the wonderful privilege of broadcasting.

Dr. D. West Richards and family were guests at the home of his parents and brothers during August and enjoyed the wonderful gymanfa ganu here. Dr. Richards is supervisor of music in the State Normal School at Bowling Green, Ky. The writer had a pleasant visit with this fine musician, and he informed us that he has a busy time ahead of him, but enjoys his work to the limit.

Pottsville Writer Praises Singing

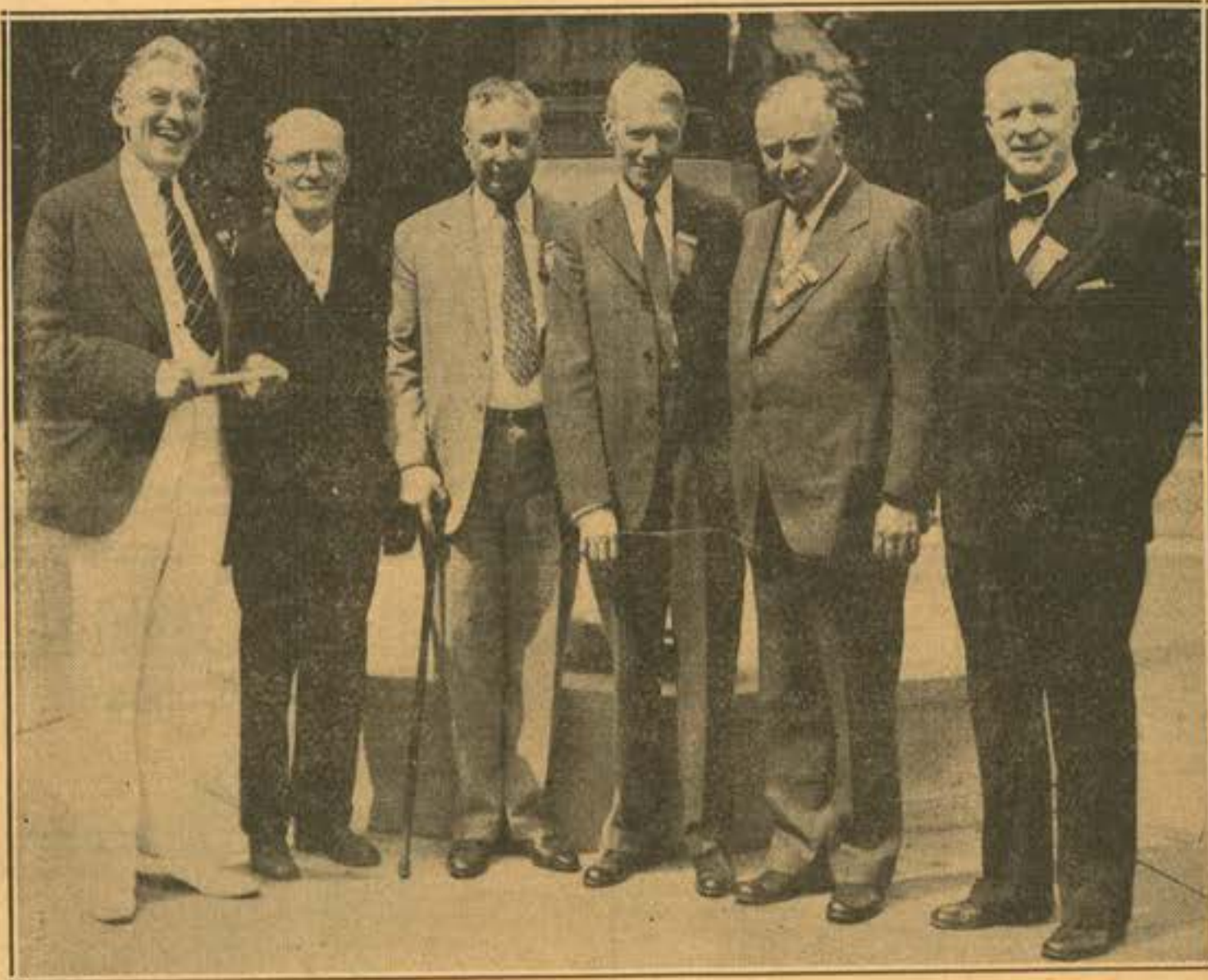
"Lives there a Welshman whose soul is not stirred
 When the old hymns of the nation are heard?"

Sunday afternoon the writer enjoyed a rare treat and a spiritual uplift, listening to a group of 4,000 voices over the radio on Station WEAF and KYW hookup, from Youngstown, O., sponsored by the Gymanfa Ganu (Welsh Song Festival), under the leadership of Prof. Prosser. The singing was inspiring, beyond anything ever heard by radio, and brought a thrill of joy never to be forgotten.

No son of the Land of Song with a spark of the old-time zeal remaining in his soul could keep the smoldering embers from bursting into a flame of rapturous joy. Candidly speaking, I never had hoped to be favored here with so great a feast of song, and, like the "Grand Amen" of the "Lost Chord," it may be that "only in heaven I shall hear such hymns again."

I clipped the above from a Pottsville (Pa.) paper on September 2 and decided to send it to The Druid, so that the Gymanfa Ganu Association will realize what the program really meant to many who were not there. I know of several "shut-ins" who had a joyous hour, made possible by the Youngstown program. It was a real privilege to listen to such fine singing.
 Mrs. Benjamin R. Jones.
 Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

As Music Lovers of 20 States Joined in Song Festival Here



—VINDICATOR PHOTO
Prominent figures at the National Gymanfa Gann were, left to right: William B. Jones, national treasurer; George Bundy Warren, secretary; W. L. Davies, Youngstown, local treasurer; Judge David G. Jenkins, who gave the address of welcome; Dr. John H. Evans of Chicago, new president of the national organization, and E. B. Williams, former president and new first vice president.



—VINDICATOR PHOTO
Here are some of the 6,000 sons and daughters of Wales and their descendants who came from 20 states to Youngstown Sunday to participate in the National Gymanfa Gann. This group faced the arena on the auditorium steps at the afternoon session of the song festival.

News Behind The News

central control over education which may at any time be used for the purposes of propaganda and which is entirely suited to the needs of those who would develop a Fascist state."

\$25,000 Club

Among the measures which did not get through Congress was the Black lobby registration bill. It would have required all lobbyists to register and to disclose their compensation. It was introduced by the American Bar Association.

BY THE WAY

By CLINGAN JACKSON

THE WEALTH of Mahoning County fields, woodlands and poultry pens was exhibited in the grange displays at the Canfield Fair which came to a close yesterday after the 20th

OUR WILL—The Life Story of Will Rogers
Rogers Becomes a Writer; Is Employed by Syndicate
 No Written Contract When Humorist Signs Up with McNaught Organization

was a protest against Will's jokes on Harding.
 "I took the story to Rogers," Gene Buck recounted for the writer, "and he cried. In tears he told me, 'Why, you remember, Gene, when Wilson came all the way to Baltimore to hear me in the Friar's show, and came backstage afterwards and said how he had enjoyed my line of jokes?' The following night Will not only told all his Harding jokes over again, but added a new one. 'I have just read the President's treaty message,' he said. 'I thought it was the best speech that Secretary Hughes ever

NEUMANN WINS AIR CLASSIC
 Nerry Illinois Aviator Makes 220 Miles an Hour at Races

CHAPTER XIII
 By December 1922, the United States was in a state of...
 minutes. "Well, neither have a lot of them, so we have something in common."

GREAT THRONGS AT ANNUAL GYMANFA

Eight Thousand People Gather in Stambaugh Auditorium for Big Musical Festival

FINE PROGRAMS ARE ENJOYED

By W. B.

Youngstown, O., Sept. 2.—From strength to strength grows the National Gymanfa Gann, the seventh annual gathering of which took place yesterday in this metropolis of the Shenango and Mahoning Valleys. It has already developed into a virile institution that is reaching out constantly in aiming at a true expression of the spiritual Welsh-America, as defined through the medium of hymnology. While yet, perhaps, far from being the smooth-running vehicle the National Gymanfa Gann Association would have it affect, the purpose is gradually being achieved and the course ahead is straight and wide.

The Youngstown local committee, under the guidance of the national president, Eb. Williams; George Bundy, of Warren, O., national secretary; Will I. Davis, local treasurer, and D. J. Lewis, in charge of publicity, may well sense the joy of successful endeavor. The music committee, T. Herbert Davis, chairman, had effected a wide co-operation by the choral units of the two valleys that availed greatly toward the success of the festival.

Commencing early Saturday morning, there was a noticeable influx of Welsh-American compatriots at the gymanfa headquarters in the Tod House. They came from all directions, and the seventh annual National Gymanfa Gann may be said to have started with the final rehearsal given by the massed choirs in the Stambaugh Auditorium on Saturday evening, Prof. Iorwerth Prosser directing. By Sunday noon thousands of visitors had gathered, and, blessed with radiant sunshine, all, seemingly, delightfully attuned to the occasion. All had their place in the vivid, colorful setting of the beautiful Stambaugh Auditorium. And though glistening in the glory of a perfect early fall day, the interior of the edifice fully matched it in beauty and poetical animation, filled, as it was, with the sons and daughters of Gwallia and their descendants, whose happy countenances evidenced their joy of again meeting friends and kin, and in anticipation of the feast of song to come.

Promptly at 2 o'clock President Eb. Williams, with brief remarks, opened the day's event, and introduced the conductor, the Rev. Rees T. Williams, of New Castle, Pa., who, after the spirited rendition of "America," under the leadership of W. Gwynne Jenkins, called on the Rev. J. I. Moore, D.D., for the devotional exercises. Judge David G. Jenkins gave a "welcome" and then Prof. Iorwerth Prosser, of Chicago, was presented and assumed his responsibility with the grace and commanding charm to which he is native. No musical director in America to our knowledge has

NEW PRESIDENT OF ASSOCIATION



Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, Ill., is Elected Guiding Head of the N. G. G. A.

greater musical ability or a more profound sense of Welsh hymnology, than Iorwerth Prosser, and, naturally, a high standard of rendition was expected. From 3 to 4 o'clock the program was broadcast through the facilities of the N. B. C. from WTAM, Cleveland, which elicited a great many telegrams laudatory of its excellence, but which to our mind detracted from the quality of singing preceding the broadcast. Something of the natural spirit and fervency was lost when it was announced that "repetitions" were taboo. On future such occasions, seemingly, it would be best to allow the Gymanfa Gann its freedom, and let it vent its emotion in as many "Dioich Iddo!" as its enthusiasm prompts. A number or two the less on the broadcast as a result would not lessen its quality. It may be suggested, also, in the furtherance of betterment, not criticism, that the best results are attained in mass singing when a choir faces the crowd. Two hundred or so of the splendid voices making up the Gymanfa Choir in Youngstown on the platform of the Stambaugh Auditorium would have greatly aided Dr. Prosser's work. It would also have afforded more volume, greater unison and enhanced the quality of singing generally. Perhaps we have the Chicago arrangement of two years ago in mind, when the effects in this particular were very pleasing.

The night session, commencing at 7:30 o'clock with the singing of "America," led by William George Brown, was presided over by Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, with the Rev. Joseph Lloyd, D.D., of Youngstown, as conductor. Every seat in the auditorium was taken long before the time, the platform was crowded and the spacious foyer and corridors were packed with Welsh-American humanity, which thrilled in its happy privilege of association and participation. One sensed a keen expectancy and a spiritual atmosphere that promised much. It is to be regretted that so much time was devoted to speaking parts that made the congregation tense and tired ere it had started to vent its praises in the real language of the gymanfa.

However, let it be clearly understood that there was inspiring singing and a mighty volume of it at the Youngstown festival. The outstanding numbers included "Diadem," "Calon Lân," "Breathe on Me, Breath of God," "Pen Park," "Crugybar," "Blodau'r Iesu," "Dies Irae," "Dring i Fyny," and, of course, "Cwm Rhondda." Especially fine too, were the choir's rendition of "Ar Lan'r Iorddonen Ddofn" (Gabriel) and the classic "Hallelujah Chorus."

The National Gymanfa Gann grows apace and the seventh annual at Youngstown takes its place among the distinctive successes that from its inception has blessed the endeavor. All who had a part in the undertaking, not forgetting Edwin Lewis, of New Castle, Pa., who presided at the magnificent Stambaugh organ, are to be felicitated most heartily.

Between sessions the annual business meeting of the N. G. G. Association was held. In attendance were all the officers and delegates from over fifty churches and organization members. At this meeting officers were elected, a new constitution and by-laws designed to safeguard and further the aim and purpose of the association, were unanimously approved, and Atlantic City, N. J. given the venue of the 1936 Gymanfa. Atlantic City promises well. It has the facilities for promotion, for economic transportation arrangements, a wonderful auditorium, a co-ordinating Chamber of Commerce and a worldwide repute as a seaside resort as added magnetism. Besides, it is a venue within reach of the New York Cymry and easy of access to twenty thousand more residing in Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Philadelphia and way communities in Eastern Pennsylvania. Make September 13, 1936, a red letter day on your calendar and the eighth annual Gymanfa Gann a real mecca for Welsh-America next year.

ECHOES OF THE GYMANFA

—The truism of the old Welsh adage, "Cynt cwrdd dau ddyn na dau fynydd," was exemplified at the gymanfa, which was attended by at least six persons who made the pilgrimage on the old Caronia to the Carmarthen Eisteddfod in 1911, namely: Miss Margaret J. Jones, Gomer; Mrs. Alice Stephens Jones, Youngstown; John Roberts (Cymro), East Chicago; John T. Richards, Philadelphia, and Samuel Powell and Gomerian, Pittsburgh. There may have been others, but we failed to come in contact with them.

—Among those from a far distant point we were glad to meet Mrs. S. S. Ingram, of Los Angeles, Cal., formerly of Johnstown and Pittsburgh. Years ago Mrs. Ingram was prominent in Pittsburgh's musical circles, being a pleasing contralto and an excellent Welsh reciter. At the gymanfa she encountered Mrs. John S. Jones, of Canton, O. In the long ago both were valiant workers in the old Second Avenue Church, Pittsburgh.

—Buffalo mustered out a contingent that filled a special bus. Among them were Gwen Eryri, Mrs. Gwen Williams, Ben Lodwick, etc.

—Among the Chicago contingent we greeted were Dr. Evans, the newly-elected president; George D. Rees, president of the Chicago gymanfa, and O. Rhys, The Druid correspondent. Owing to duties at home the writer was unable to attend the evening session, and our scouting efforts failed to locate the scribe before we departed. Other Chicagoans we greeted were Mr. and Mrs. John Clay Thomas. We fondly recall Mr. Thomas' melodious voice at the Welsh Home during the Cleveland convention, when this sweet tenor, as well as Ted Lloyd, of Rochester, N. Y., and Madame Gwennie Williams Evans, of Chicago, delighted the old folks with pleasing selections.

—Among those who traveled from afar were Mrs. A. Johns, of Clarksburg, W. Va., and her daughter. Mrs. Johns is a loyal Cymraes and truly enjoys good singing.

—Another good friend we encountered was David Rees, of Dover, O., a member of the Welsh Glee Singers in their palmy days.

—The Druid is in receipt of numerous letters expressing their appreciation of the gymanfa program, one of them being from Dafydd Bach, Washington, D. C., in which he states: "Just as the radio was turned on the pipe organ was softly introducing the melody of 'Breathe on Me, Breath of God,' and for almost an hour there was continued worship until the great 'Amen' burst forth in 'The Hallelujah Chorus.' As an initial number the little hymn, 'Breathe on Me,' was most appropriate as a consecration prayer. My favorite was 'Penpark.'"

—William Evans, Esq., of San Francisco, enjoyed the gymanfa while en route home from Wales, where he was one of the conductors at the National Eisteddfod at Caernarvon. Ap Cennan, who was accorded a warm welcome both in Wales and Youngstown, intimated San Francisco may bid for the National Gymanfa Gann in 1938, when the big new bridge connecting San Francisco and Oakland will be opened. By that time it is expected aeroplane passenger traffic will be so common that you can travel from coast to coast for \$25 for the round trip. You can breakfast in Pittsburgh and enjoy your supper in California.

—Joseph A. Jenkins was up in the wilds of the northern section of the Empire State when he tuned in and heard the announcement, "Next selection will be Crugybar!" And Joe confirms the assertion it was the best congregational singing ever heard on the air.

—How many of those who listened in and enjoyed the program have taken the trouble to drop a postal card to the National Broadcasting Company, Radio City, New York City, N. Y., expressing their gratitude for the excellent program? We venture to say not one in ten, if that many. Do so today—it is not too late. It will prove of inestimable value in securing other Welsh programs in the future. Be loyal and patriotic by doing this at once.

—John Cornelius, of London, Can., who attended several festivals in Niagara Falls, declares the Youngstown program was heard distinctly in the Land of the Maple Leaf and that the singing was superb. Ellis Hughes, of Niagara Falls, the secretary of the gymanfa in its early years, also writes in a similar vein, and declares the program was most enjoyable.

—Atlantic City was represented by Evan Prosser, the well known tenor and choral conductor, who went home in high glee after the vote favoring Atlantic City as next year's venue.

—About the busiest mortal during the festival was George Bundy, national secretary, as well as secretary of the local gymanfa committee. Among his many other activities, he maintained a registration bureau and posted lists of the registered under the name of their native county in Wales. Assisting Mr. Bundy in this work were Miss Margaret Nute, of Warren; Miss Mabel Thomas, of Pittsburgh, and the Misses Ruth Prosser, Hannah Rogers and Winifred Davies, of Youngstown.

—William Evans (Ap Cennan), of San Francisco, made a brief address in the evening, reviewing his impressions of Wales.

**A Word of Praise
For Youngstown**

Heavenly Singing and Meeting Old
Friends Worth the Trip From
Indiana to Ohio

East Chicago, Ind., Sept. 8.
Among the pilgrims who attended the
National Gymanfa Ganu was the writer,
and he can summarize his appreciation
by saying, "Bravo, Youngstown, thou
didst well, and the crown of glory is
truly yours!" I do not claim to be a
musician, but I can detect a lack of
harmony or faulty balance of volume.
In this respect the bass and contralto
sections were not equal to the others,
and Prof. Prosser urged for more power,
particularly in the bass section of the
choir. Despite this flaw, the singing
was heavenly, and can truly be characterized
as "arddrebog." The committee of
arrangements also deserves public
recognition, for it did its work efficiently.
George Bundy, the secretary, in particular,
is worthy of commendation, for he toiled
indefatigably. Prof. Prosser again
demonstrated that he is a pastmaster
in the art of conducting, whose
leadership was masterful.

Though I lost my hat on the return
trip, I have no regrets to offer for
attending this feast of song, which was
worth traveling from Indiana to Ohio
to hear. To express my appreciation
in a tangible form, Mr. Editor, I vow
now to attend the next festival in
Atlantic City, provided no unforeseen
circumstances hinder me.

Apart from the excellent singing it
was a source of pleasure to meet once
again boyhood friends, as well as
those of a later period. I was also
gratified to meet Gomerian once
again, as well as W. B. Jones and
Miss Gwyer, of The Druid staff,
which has supported the National
Gymanfa Ganu with splendid fidelity.
If only each reader would find one
new subscriber for The Druid, it would
be a splendid bouquet of approval to
the labor of these compatriots. Let us
say, "Here we go!"

Another pleasing feature of the
jaunt to Youngstown was the privilege
of again seeing my sister, Mrs.
Henry (Harry) Harris, of Brookfield,
O., and my niece, Mrs. Ivor Roberts,
of the same village, in their beautiful
home. Henry and I are like twin
brothers, which made the meeting
that much happier. Though I returned
home suffering from a bad cold,
the indisposition does not hinder
me from yearning to attend next
year's event, there again to enjoy
good singing and meet old friends
as we journey through life.

John Roberts (Cymro).

"Pop perchen anadl, mohianned yr Arglwydd"
Let all who have health, glorify the Lord.



SEVENTH ANNUAL
National Gymanfa Ganu

at
STAMBAUGH AUDITORIUM
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO

Sunday, September 1st
NINETEEN HUNDRED THIRTY-FIVE

Under the Auspices of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association
by the
Mahoning and Shenango Valley Gymanfa Ganu Association

TWO SESSIONS: TWO O'CLOCK AND SEVEN-THIRTY P. M.

PROMINENT FIGURES AT THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU



Youngstown, O., Oct. 20. Among the luminaries at the recent National Gymanfa Ganu in Youngstown were the members of the above group. Reading left to right they are: W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh, national treasurer; address of welcome; Dr. John H. Evans, Chicago, the new president of the organization, and E. B. Williams, Youngstown, former president and now the new first vice president.

61a
61.

Splendor Is Keynote Of City's New Church

Huge Presbyterian Church To Be Opened Mother's Day



Majestic beauty—enveloped in quiet light! A view of the interior of the new East Liberty Presbyterian Church, whose pillars rise 74 feet to great vaulted arches, illumined by high stained glass windows. In the chancel at the front may be glimpsed John Angel's sculptured interpretation of the "Last Supper."

"Miracle of Beauty" Is East Liberty Edifice.

COST IS \$4,000,000

Services All Next Week; Gift of Late R. B. Mellon and Wife.

Five generations of religious faith, embodied in the massive stone of one of America's most beautiful churches, will be revealed to the world next Sunday, when the new East Liberty Presbyterian Church is formally dedicated and opened.

Entering through great oakwood doors, the congregation of East Liberty's oldest church will see the realization of one of the fondest dreams of the late Richard B. Mellon, who, with his wife, Jennie King Mellon, contributed, two years before his death, the \$4,000,000 that built the huge neo-Gothic structure.

It was as a memorial to their mothers, Sarah Jane Negley Mellon and Sarah Cordelia Smith King, that Mr. and Mrs. Mellon made their gifts to the congregation of which their ancestors have been members since its founding in 1819—and Mother's Day has been chosen as the most appropriate occasion for the dedication.

Exquisite Sculptures.

"Amid the exquisite sculptures and rich furnishings of the lofty church, Rev. Dr. Stuart Nye Hutchison, pastor since 1921, and Rev. Dr. William C. Covert, moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, will conduct the dedicatory service at 11 o'clock Sunday morning.

Members of the Mellon family are expected to take part in the service. At 4:30 o'clock, the church will be opened to the general public with a service at which Dr. Covert again will preach.

Succeeding days of the week will see other dedicatory activities. Tentative plans are for formal opening of the church house, with its multitude of recreational and educational activities, on Tuesday night; a reception to the members and their friends Wednesday night; a men's dinner in the social hall Thursday night; and a children's service Friday night.

Dr. Speer to Preach.

On Sunday, May 19, at the morning service, Dr. Robert E. Speer, of New York, is scheduled to deliver the sermon. The new organ, with its 8,294 pipes of sizes ranging from 32 feet in length to the dimensions of a lead pencil, is to be dedicated at a service at 4:30 o'clock that day.

Built in the Gothic tradition that has lent glory to many of the greatest churches in Europe, the new East Liberty Presbyterian Church is nevertheless a completely modern interpretation of that tradition, modeled on no existing church in the world, says its architect, Ralph A. Cram, of the firm of Cram and Ferguson, of Boston.

The church, the church house and a Wayfarers' chapel occupy the entire block bounded by South Highland avenue, Baum boulevard, Whitfield street and Penn avenue,

and the towering spire, rising 300 feet above the street, is visible for long distances on three sides.

Vaulted Arches.

Massive doors open into the church proper from Penn avenue—revealing a miracle of light and color and artistic furnishings.

Beneath vaulted arches 74 feet above, worshippers see great stained glass windows, through which the light reveals the characters of the Old and New Testaments, the story of the life of Christ, the history of the Reformation, of Presbyterianism and of many of the great missionaries and evangelists of the United States.

The nave and east and west transepts will seat 1,700 persons. At the back of the chancel, whose high arch is surmounted by a stained-glass representation of the Crucifixion, is the "Last Supper," carved in stone by John Angel, noted ecclesiastical sculptor. In its general outlines and in detail the work is a masterpiece of intricate workmanship. Even the pieces of silver in the money-bag held by Judas Iscariot show through in deft relief.

Sculpture in Massive Reredos.

Before the "Last Supper" group stands the communion table, in plain marble, with panels of blood-red lavante from Algeria. Carved figures of St. Peter, St. James, St. Paul, St. John and St. Andrew stand in the reredos above the "Last Supper." On either side of the chancel are choir seats and canopied stalls for clergy and elders. The pulpit, with an amplifying mechanism in the canopy that can be regulated from a switch-control in a room above, stands at the left corner.

The triforium—the gallery in the side walls, high above the church floor—is softly illumined with blue light by a series of stained glass windows. In the ambulatory behind the chancel is the memorial tablet of Jacob Negley and Barbara Negley, the ancestors of Mr. Mellon, whose gift of land and funds made it possible to build the first of the five churches that have stood on that site since the East Liberty Presbyterian Church was founded.

Described as the "most complete church in America," the new building bears out that designation in the multitude of activities housed beneath its roof.

"Bride's Room."

Connected with the church proper is a chapel seating 320 persons, equipped with pews from the old church and stained-glass memorial windows given by Mrs. W. M. McKelvy, C. Lockhart McKelvy and John E. McKelvy in 1910. This chapel is to be used for special services and for weddings at which the number of guests is not great enough to require use of the church proper.

Typical of the care bestowed on detail is the "bride's room" outside this chapel, in which a bride may rest and adjust her costume before signalling the minister and ushers—by means of an electric button—that she is ready to enter the chapel.

In the five-story church house on the North Highland avenue side are rooms for innumerable activities—four bowling alleys, a recreation room, a social hall with a com-

pletely equipped stage and motion picture projectors and capable of seating nearly 700 persons. The social hall will seat 450 persons for meals, and near it is a smaller room, designed especially as a dining room, with seating capacity for 120 persons. A completely equipped kitchen adjoins the social hall.

Sunday School Rooms.

There are assembly rooms for each of four departments of the Sunday school, and a total of 40 classrooms, with a capacity of 1,500. In the children's department is a nursery and playroom, where mothers may leave their babies in charge of attendants during services.

There is a man's lounging room, and there are church parlors and rest rooms for women, a reference library and meeting rooms for the Session and the Board of Trustees. For Chinese Sunday school students, there is a special room, where each pupil will have an individual teacher.

The Wayfarers' chapel stands on the Whitfield street side. Here strangers and the friendless may come at any hour of the day for meditation and prayer. It is planned to make provision for feeding the hungry there, and extending other help to the unfortunate.

The whole church is unified by the intricate electrical amplifying system, which will carry the voice of the pastor to every corner of the main church room, to the chapel, the social hall, the Wayfarers' Chapel and many of the Sunday school classrooms. This system may also be used to receive radio programs, and it will be possible to transmit services through any of Pittsburgh's radio stations.

Whitfield Tract Donated.

Growing from a membership of 22 in 1824, the East Liberty Presbyterian Church became the owner of the entire block in which it stood in 1834, when Richard B. Mellon and his brother, Andrew W. Mellon, presented to the congregation the tract on Whitfield street adjoining the property the church then owned.

It was in 1930 that Richard B. Mellon and Mrs. Mellon announced their gift for the construction of the new church and church house. Ground was broken in August of 1931. Throughout the course of construction, until his death in 1933, Mr. Mellon maintained a constant interest in the progress of the work, visiting the site often, and offering suggestions to the architects and engineers.

The building committee, which aided in carrying on the work, is composed of Charles A. Fisher, chairman; Thruxton Wright, Charles R. Miller, Jr., William M. Robinson, Robert E. Logan, Lewis W. Hicks, Richard K. Mellon and Charles H. West.



Described by its architect as the "most complete church in America," the new East Liberty Presbyterian Church will provide its congregation with every facility for comfort, convenience and community activity. The nursery shown above, where infants will be cared for during services, is one of its innovations.



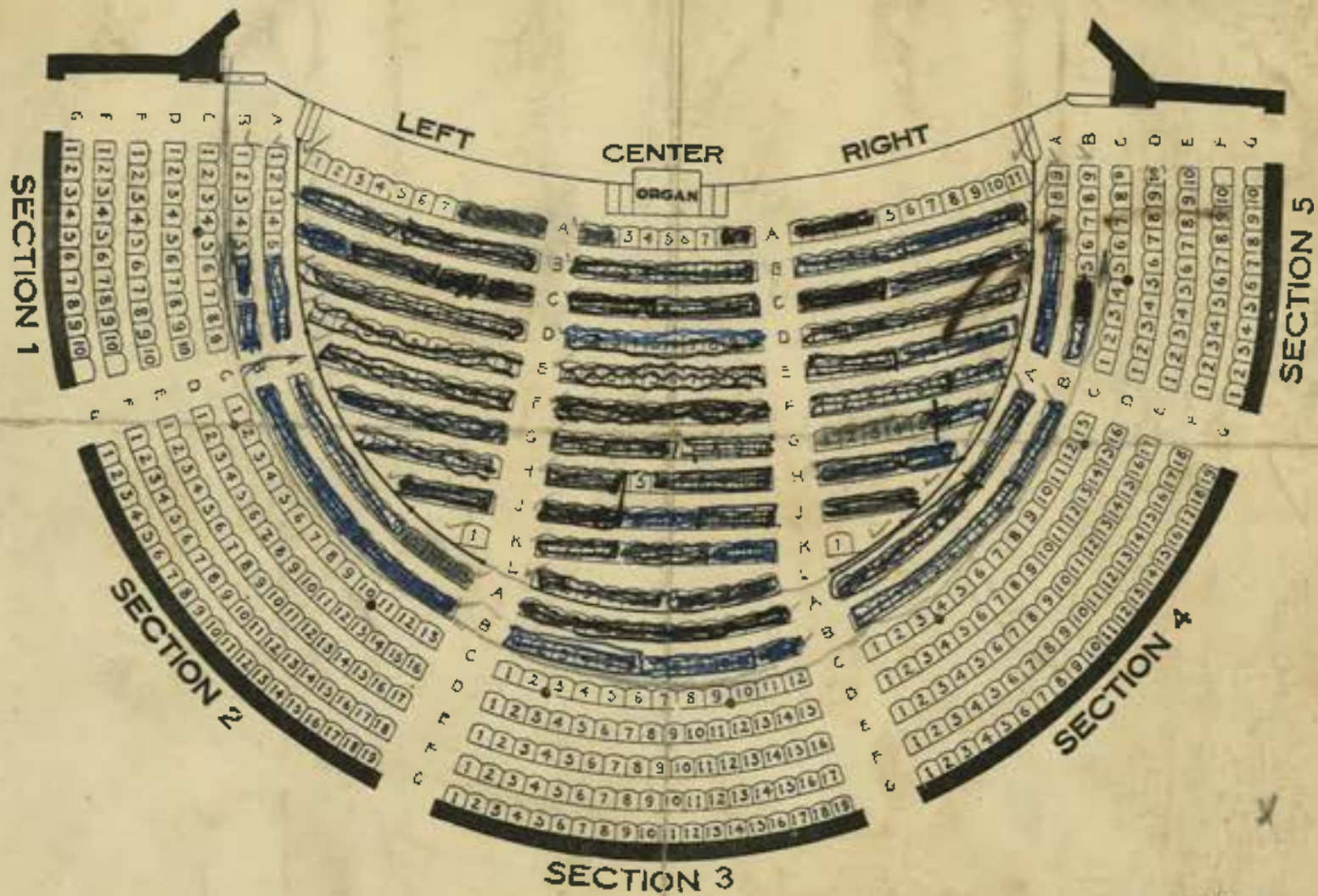
Solemn and austere is the atmosphere of this room in the new church, which is to be used for meetings of the church session and the board of trustees. In the subdued light of the windows are written brief Biblical quotations. The sombre furnishings and rich rugs add to the meditative quiet of the room.



CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL, PITTSBURGH
ORCHESTRA AND CIRCLE

Box - C Lower
D Upper
8 Seats Each

Box - A Lower
B Upper
8 Seats Each



(over)

Scale after
1950

1936

OFFICERS NAMED FOR GYMANFA



Evan Prosser, Chairman



Lewis J. Jones, Secretary

The above two ardent Cambro-Americans have been selected chairman and secretary, respectively, of the Atlantic City committee in charge of the local arrangements for the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held in that city next September.

ATLANTIC CITY WELSH PREPARE FOR FESTIVAL

Local Officers Selected to Arrange for the Annual Gymanfa Next September

APPEAL FOR CO-OPERATION

By Lewis J. Jones

Atlantic City, N. J., Dec. 20.—The regular monthly meeting of the Welsh Society was held at the Hotel Beacon on Tuesday evening, November 19, with Mrs. Robert Giffin presiding. A large audience was present and all were delighted with the fine report of the Eisteddfod committee, of which Evan Prosser was chairman. Notwithstanding the inclement weather, the report proved that this is an ideal place to hold an event of this type, which speaks well for the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held here next September. The president presented to the society the question of organizing a local official committee for the National Gymanfa Ganu, and the following officers were elected: Chairman, Evan Prosser; secretary, Lewis J. Jones; treasurer, Mrs. E. Eleanor Smith; assistant secretary, Mrs. D. B. Edwards, together with the following members of the committee: Mrs. Samuel Brethwaite, Mrs. W. S. Linn, Mrs. G. S. Brownmiller, John Lloyd, Mrs. M. F. Webber, Mrs. Peggy Jones Hatcher and Mrs. Robert Giffin. Dr. Lewis Watkins, of Philadelphia, was selected as the conductor of the gymanfa ganu. Miss Winifred Jones was appointed chairman of the reception committee. The local committee solicits the co-operation of all Welsh communities in an effort to bring to Atlantic City next September the largest gathering of Welsh folks that has ever attended an affair of this kind. The city has proved that it has the proper facilities to take care of such a great gathering, and the local Welsh Society, backed by the Convention Bureau, will center all their interests into one grand effort to gather together many thousands of folks, whose message of song will float over the waves from this American seaport to the homeland, where many who will attend were taught to sing the old familiar Welsh hymns.

The local committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu Assoliation held a meeting on Tuesday evening, November 25, in the First M. E. Church, with the chairman, Evan Prosser, presiding. Plans were made to contact many Welsh communities during the next few months. Mr. and Mrs. Prosser served refreshments.

A number of Welsh friends from this city attended the Eisteddfod held in Allentown on Thanksgiving Day and enjoyed it. They also plan to attend the Philadelphia Eisteddfod on January 1.

To our friends near and far we extend best wishes of the season.

Selections for the National Gymanfa

Atlantic City, N. J., Jan. 20.—"The Heavens Are Telling" (Haydn) and "Teyrnasoedd y Ddaear" (J. Ambrose Lloyd) are the choral numbers selected for the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held in Atlantic City next September.

For the children's choir the following numbers have been selected: "Comrades' Song of Hope" (Adams) and "Rock of Ages" (Lowden).

Lewis J. Jones.

Cymric Waves From Atlantic City, N. J.

Meeting of Welsh Society—Plans for the National Gymanfa Ganu. Personal Notes

Atlantic City, N. J., May 2.—The April meeting of the Welsh Society was held at the home of Mrs. Hans Burkhardt, Ocean City, with the president, Mrs. Robert Giffin, presiding. Evan Prosser and Lewis J. Jones, chairman and secretary, respectively, of the local committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu Assoliation, submitted reports anent the coming gymanfa ganu to be held here on Sunday, September 13. Letters will be written to friends asking them to serve on the regional committee. Mr. Prosser reported that he has already formed a large chorus of adult voices, as well as a children's chorus, and both are now rehearsing for the gymanfa.

January 1, 1936

Announcing--

WELSH - AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING EVENT

The Eighth Annual

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1936

at the

CONVENTION HALL

ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY

EVAN PROSSER, President
LEWIS J. JONES, Secretary

146 So. Tennessee Ave., Atlantic City

•

"DEUWCH, CANWN I'R ARGLWYDD"

64

MAKE YOUR
ARRANGEMENTS
NOW!

June 1, 1936

EIGHTH ANNUAL
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU
CONVENTION HALL
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

SUNDAY,
SEPTEMBER 13, 1936

EVAN PROSSER,
Chairman
LEWIS J. JONES,
Secretary
146 S. Tennessee Avenue
Atlantic City, N. J.

TO CONDUCT
THE GYMANFA



Dr. Lewis Watkins, of Philadelphia, Pa., Selected Leader of the National Gymanfa Ganu

Philadelphia, Pa., July 17.—As previously announced, Dr. Lewis Watkins, of Philadelphia, has been selected to conduct the National Gymanfa Ganu this year, which will be held in Convention Hall, Atlantic City, on Sunday, September 13. Dr. Watkins, who is nationally known as a gifted and discriminating musician, as well as a capable director, is rehearsing with the Philadelphia contingent in preparation for the forthcoming festival, which presages to attract music lovers from all sections of the country.

Dr. Watkins is a native of Ystradgynlais, South Wales, where he was born in 1871. This section of the Swansea Valley has produced a number of musicians who have attained fame and eminence, and Dr. Watkins is an illustrious son of the valley that upholds its reputation as the home of famed musicians. Dr. Watkins came to America in 1892 and settled in Scranton. In 1898 he moved to New Castle, Pa., and later to Pittsburgh, where he served as organist in one of the city's leading churches for several years. In 1918 he located in Philadelphia, where his musical activities has attracted favorable and widespread comment. He is the conductor of the Philadelphia Male Chorus.

Dr. Watkins has served as musical adjudicator at numerous eisteddfodau and conductor at musical festivals. Being well versed in Welsh hymnology, we look forward with pleasant anticipation to hear inspiring singing of favorite hymns at Atlantic City on September 13. It will be an unalloyed feast to lovers of Welsh hymns and tunes, and will be worth traveling miles to hear and enjoy.

Bessie A. Jones.

July 1, 1936
DON'T FAIL . . .

To wind up your vacation by attending
the Eighth Annual

**NATIONAL
GYMANFA GANU**

September 13, 1936

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Mostyn Thomas, Soloist

WELSH-AMERICA'S GREATEST INSTITUTION

The 1936 edition of the official Gymanfa Hymn Booklet now available. Special price on quantity purchases. Address Lewis J. Jones, local gymanfa secretary, 146 So. Tennessee avenue, Atlantic City, N. J., or the GWYER PRESS, 244 Boulevard of Allies, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**Glowing Prospects
For the Gymanfa Ganu**

Atlantic City, N. J., July 18.—A well-attended meeting of the local committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association was held at the Hotel Elizabeth. Evan Prosser and Lewis J. Jones, chairman and secretary, respectively, of the committee, gave detailed reports of their activities in connection with the coming gymanfa on Sunday, September 13. Much interest has been aroused, particularly in the East, and it is expected that a larger group of compatriots will be on hand for this year's National Gymanfa Ganu than heretofore, particularly from the East. Regional committee members are making a fine response, which is very gratifying to the local committee.

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The Druid 1923
RECOLLECTIONS OF
MEGAN WATTS HUGHES.

By N. M. D.

Los Angeles, Cal., July 2.—Prof. Iorwerth Daniel's letters in The Druid have revived within me fond recollections of Wales, particularly of Dowlais, and I am prompted to pen a few reminiscences of Megan Watts Hughes, one of Wales' greatest and most popular sopranos. This will be followed in subsequent issues by brief chapters on Eos Morlais and John Evans.

"Margaret" Watts, as she was familiarly called, was born in Pantile, Cawd Ivor, a good mile from Dowlais. Her father, Henry Watts, was a gravedigger in the old Pant cemetery. I believe there were six in the family, and they were in very poor circumstances. When the children were quite small the family moved to Gwernllwynfach, Dowlais, but Margaret, or Megan, never had an opportunity to develop her heavenly voice or appear before the public until she joined the Dowlais No. 1 Temperance Choir, of which choir the writer was also a member. The choir held its meetings in the basement of Hermon Chapel, where we held our singing school, as we called it in those days. The time of the singing school was at 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoons, and we gained admittance by showing a brass check. At 1:15 o'clock the doors were locked and no one was admitted after that hour. No matter who was late, he knocked in vain if belated, for every officer, down to the doorkeeper, had an assistant to replace him if late.

In those days we had our penny readings, which were quite popular in Wales for a long time, as well as elisteddfodau on a small scale, in which Megan was a frequent competitor, and which proved an important factor in preparing her for a public career. We also had our Good Templars meeting, and I vividly recall how we used to march valiantly through the streets of Dowlais, for no one was ashamed of his colors. We made the welkin ring as we sang "No, I Will Never Drink Again," and other popular temperance airs, as we marched along the streets. "John the Cheap Jack," whose tent was back of the Dowlais Inn, was with us. Megan Watts, who was a strong teetotaler, was also in the ranks.

By this time Megan had developed into a popular singer, and every one admitted that she had an exceptionally good voice, whose sympathetic qualities appealed to the Welsh in particular. Believing that she had a promising musical career, the members of the elisteddfod committee planned a benefit concert to assist her to go to the Royal Academy of Music in London, and every member of the choir pledged himself or herself to assist in making it a success. It was held, if I recall rightly, in 1864, in the infant school room of the Dowlais Schools, and the writer, with other boys, was singing alto in the choir. The soloists were Megan Watts, Robyn Bach (Eos Morlais) and William Jones (Tetal), assisted by the choir, under the leadership of Evan Samuel (y crydd), grandfather of E. T. Davies, composer of the tune "Hermon," whose name appears nowadays among adjudicators in important elisteddfodau in Wales. I well recall Margaret as she appeared ready to enter the stage. She was dressed in a simple brown garment, and when she was about to walk upon the stage her dress caught in the corner of the stage, ripping it almost to the waist. Willing hands came to her rescue and the dress was temporarily repaired

with pins. Undismayed by the incident, she walked upon the stage and sang like an angel, receiving a vociferous encore; in fact, she was recalled every time she appeared. William Jones also sang well, as did the choir, but the star of the evening was Eos Morlais, who sang magnificently. The concert was a success in every way. Well-to-do people helped the good cause along, and there was a good sum in the treasury when everything was settled. In reality, this concert was the stepping stone that placed her on a pedestal as Wales' leading nightingale.

After going to London "Margaret" was known as Megan Watts. Shortly after graduating from the Royal Academy she married a Mr. Hughes, and was known thereafter as Megan Watts Hughes. She frequently visited Dowlais on her vacations, and loved to sing Welsh hymns to the old people on Sunday nights. She was also a successful composer of tunes for Band of Hopes, and presented copies gratis to the members of the Dowlais Band of Hope. I remember, in particular, the text of one of them, "Anywhere With Jesus."

In 1920 the writer visited Wales, and had a pleasant surprise by meeting Megan's youngest brother on a Sunday night in Bethania Chapel. We had a long talk about Megan, and her brother informed me she used to help the poor children of London. She had a school for them, and fed and clothed them, so that when she died she hardly left sufficient funds to cover her funeral expenses. Heddwch i'w llwch.

In the next, Robert Rees (Eos Morlais).

The Druid, Aug. 1923
RECOLLECTIONS OF EOS MORLAIS.

Was a Native of Towyn—The Day He Abandoned the Mine to Enter Upon His Musical Career—Successful Soloist and Choral Director.

A diversity of opinion prevails as to the birthplace of Robert Rees (Eos Morlais), the wonderful Welsh tenor, whose memory is cherished by Welsh music lovers the world o'er. He was born in Towyn, Merionethshire, from whence his parents moved to Dowlais when the children were very small. The family resided on High street, on the other side of the street to G. T. Clark, the manager of Sir Ivor Guest's Dowlais works. The house was not much larger than an ordinary dining room and was triangular in shape. A ladder led up to a single bedroom upstairs from the room below. When I became acquainted with the family the mother was a widow with three boys and one girl, and they were named Edward, Hugh, Robert and Margaret. There were two beds crowded into the small room.

Robert Rees was a miner and worked with his brother, Hugh, in a heading dip in a pit called Pwll Enoch, near Pant-y-Waen, which was the property of the Dowlais Company. The last day that Robert Rees worked in the mine they had an empty car and Hugh said to his brother in Welsh, "Llanw y ddram, Bobby Bach, mor gynted ag y gelli; 'rwyf i yn myn'd yn ol i gyfarfod yr haulier." Instead of filling the car Bobby (Eos Morlais) started to chalk music on the slip and to sing, and he was still singing when Hugh shouted, "Gollwng y ddram allan, Bobby Bach!" Bobby did not hear him, for he was singing for all he was worth. Hugh approached nearer to Bobby, still shouting, "Gollwng y ddram, Bobby Bach," but Bobby still kept singing. When Hugh perceived the empty car he inquired why it was not filled, when Bobby replied that he was too occupied in singing. He added further that he did not propose to fill another single car and walked out into the daylight, when he started on his successful musical career.

At first he started by securing concert engagements. When he quit working in the mine he was the leader of the Bethania Choir, and he shortly thereafter became a member of the No. 2 Temperance Choir, which rehearsed at 1 o'clock on Sunday afternoons and closed the doors precisely at 1:15 o'clock, no matter who was late. Within a short time he was selected director of the choir. Like all good men, he joined a club and married a woman named Margaret Edwards. His mother had died and he took care of his sister Margaret, who was a sickly girl. One element in the success of Eos Morlais as a singer was his declamatory abilities, and I remember him vanquishing about a dozen of the best reciters from Dowlais and Merthyr in a competition, the test selection being "Y Llofrudd yn y Carchar." Coupled with his excellent stage deportment, his oratorical talent made him a successful singer. He always mounted the stage with a smile on his face, and he had the audience captivated before he started to sing. One of the best duets I ever heard was "Flow, Gentle Deva," sung by Eos Morlais and Lucas Williams. Their voices blended beautifully, their phrasing was perfect and their articulation clear and distinct. It was a treat to listen to such two excellent artists singing together.

Eos Morlais led the Dowlais Choir at a big Elisteddfod held in Swansea about the year 1870. The principal test selection was "Mor Fawr Ydyw'r Dyfnder," and the second test was "Rhuthryrch." Caradog and his choir from Aberdare captured the first contest and Dowlais the second. Eos Morlais led the Dowlais Choir and sang the solo that runs very nearly through the entire selection. He would face the audience and sing the solo, directing the choir with his back. In this contest Dowlais was far in the lead.

On Christmas day, about the same year, there was an Elisteddfod held in the Tabernacle and one in the Drill Hall, both in Merthyr Tydvil. "Mor Fawr Ydyw'r Dyfnder" was the test in the Tabernacle and "Ar Don o Fiaen Gwyntoedd" in the Drill Hall. Eos Morlais led two choirs, one from Dowlais and the other from the Ynysgaer Chapel, Merthyr Tydvil. The Dowlais Choir was to compete in the Tabernacle and Ynysgaer in the Drill Hall. There was another choir from Dowlais entered, led by David Jones, Landore, and an effort was made to defeat Eos Morlais by scheduling both contests at the same time. The fault was probably in the Tabernacle. At any rate, there was quite a commotion, and I remember messengers running from the Tabernacle to the Drill Hall to inform Eos Morlais to come over at once, as Ynysgaer was on the stage, ready to sing, while the Dowlais Choir was on the stage at

the other Elisteddfod. I vividly recall Thomas Evans (Twm Lan Sebon) killing time by bluffing at placing the singers in their places, while the friends of the other competing choirs kept yelling, "Canweh!" While the commotion was still in evidence Eos Morlais came in almost breathless. Having placed his choir in order, he said they would proceed when perfect silence reigned. Eventually Eos Morlais gave the choir the keynote, and it gave a splendid rendition of the test selection. The Dowlais Choir was awarded the first prize in the Tabernacle and Ynysgaer was placed first in the Drill Hall, so that Eos Morlais scored a double victory that day.

A temperance song festival was held in a large hall in Cardiff some time in the summer of 1873, if my memory serves me right. Eos Morlais, who had by this time moved to Swansea, was there as leader. There were about fifteen choirs present, among them both temperance choirs from Dowlais. Each choir sang twice, for it was an all-day program. Eos Morlais sang several solos in his inimitable style. The last item on the afternoon program was the singing of "The Hallelujah Chorus" by the combined choirs, which comprised about a thousand voices, under the leadership of Eos Morlais, and it was a magnificent performance. He also led the combined choirs in the rendering of "Worthy is the Lamb" in the evening session, and the singing created great enthusiasm in the vast audience.

Eos Morlais was born in Towyn, Merionethshire, lived in Dowlais, died in Swansea and was buried in Aberdare, near Neath, Glamorganshire.
 Los Angeles, Ca. H. M. D.

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The Pittsburgh Press

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PITTSBURGH, PA., MONDAY, JULY 13, 1936

SECOND SECTION

Pugnacious John L. Lewis, Champion Of Steel Unionism, Fought Way From Obscure Mine Job To National Power

Labor Chieftain Leads Quiet Home Life But on the Firing Line He Is a Fighter and an Actor—Stands Toe-to-Toe With Any Opponent

WASHINGTON, July 13—He ricked the House of Morgan and its mighty U. S. Steel Corp. once, and now John Llewellyn Lewis is battling with his legions against the entire steel industry.

Mr. Lewis, he of the organ voice, thumbed like an autochthon his battle in the pristine quiet of a little white colonial house in old Alexandria, down the Potomac from Washington.

Mr. Lewis was a roving miner in his youth, and his education extended only to the seventh grade in the schools of Des Moines.

At 15 he was employed as a coal miner in Iowa, and he worked his way up to the position of foreman in the mines of West Virginia, where he became known as "Big Boy" Lewis.

Mr. Lewis' career as a labor leader began in 1911, when he organized the 100,000 steel workers. On the other side are the steel magnates. In two special articles, The Press presents sketches of the two sides of the battle.

A Fighting Career

He wears no necktie collar. His career is that of an opportunist and a bitter fighter. Two years ago in the debate between R. R. R. and Lewis, he was called "the only man in the room who was not a member of the House of Representatives."

Mr. Lewis' first venture into politics was in 1911, when he organized the 100,000 steel workers. He was called "the only man in the room who was not a member of the House of Representatives."

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Mr. Lewis was a roving miner in his youth, and his education extended only to the seventh grade in the schools of Des Moines.

At 15 he was employed as a coal miner in Iowa, and he worked his way up to the position of foreman in the mines of West Virginia, where he became known as "Big Boy" Lewis.

Mr. Lewis' career as a labor leader began in 1911, when he organized the 100,000 steel workers. On the other side are the steel magnates. In two special articles, The Press presents sketches of the two sides of the battle.

Mr. Lewis' first venture into politics was in 1911, when he organized the 100,000 steel workers. He was called "the only man in the room who was not a member of the House of Representatives."

Big and Mighty

His appearance is remarkable. He is a giant, with a face that is a study in itself. He is a giant, with a face that is a study in itself.

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JOHN L. LEWIS... he "leads no man's column."

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Leader Musters His Forces For Biggest Battle Of His Life

him an organizer for the A. F. of L. in 1911, and in 1917 he became a vice president of the miners' national union.

Two years later he was national president of the U. M. W., a post he has held since, through battles, strikes and lawsuits. Many challenged him and his autocratic rule—picturesque Alex Howat of Kansas, John Brophy, John H. Walker, Frank Farrington, young Powers Haggood—but they went down. Brophy and Haggood are back in the fold now, important lieutenants in the CIO ranks.

This ruthless man is "John L." hated by many in both camps, loved by a few, respected by all for his power and ability.

His showmanship was displayed in the recent miners' convention here, when 1700 delegates representing his nearly half a million union members upheld with practical unanimity his autocratic rulings. Such as the time a delegate rose on the floor and said, "I want to go on record—" and John L. boomed from the rostrum, "I, for want to go on record, write it on a slip of paper and hand it to the secretary. Next business!"

His steam-roller convention voted him an increase from his \$12,000 salary to \$35,000, but Lewis declined it.

Quiet Home Life

In the A. F. of L. convention last fall, his 215 motions of amendment detected a right-hand blow to the jaw of 250-pound William L. Hutchinson, chief of the carpenters' union. A fighting word from Mr. Hutchinson was involved, Mr. Lewis said later. It put Mr. Lewis' struggle for industrial unionism—bitterly opposed by Mr. Hutchinson—into national prominence even among the sports-page fans, and it embittered the gusty and lusty hatreds among the divided leaders of organized labor.

For 40 years this Iowa boy found satisfaction and success in struggle and battle, and it is perhaps logical that his home life in the rented Virginia house is quiet and bookish. He and Mrs. Lewis and their daughter Kathryn live quietly and with few social contacts. Their 17-year-old son, who has been attending prep school, has just gone abroad with Mrs. Lewis for the summer. John L. walks quietly down the shade streets to the waterfront for his only exercise and is driven to Washington by a chauffeur in a limousine.

His dog is like the man—a handsome white bull when after proper introductions are made, plays chess in the home with the mildest and most affectionate gestures.

Up From the Ranks

He settled in Panama in Southern Illinois, and became within a year the state legislative agent of the United Mine Workers. In 1911 as a delegate to a union convention he beat the union president, John P. White, on an important issue. Dennis McDonald, head of the Illinois miners' union, was next in his road, and he too was eliminated. President Goggers made

67.

AN
INSPIRING
MECCA

AUGUST 1, 1936

"DEUWCH, CANWN I'R ARGLOWYDD"

EIGHTH ANNUAL

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION

At the Convention Hall - - on the World Renowned Boardwalk, at

ATLANTIC CITY

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13 AFTERNOON
AND EVENING

Dr. Lewis Watkins, Conductor; Mostyn Thomas, Soloist

All is now in readiness for Welsh-America's outstanding event. A new edition of Selected Welsh and English Hymn Classics is available. Organization Membership may be secured at \$1.00 and individual membership at 25c by those in sympathy with the aims and purpose of the Gymanfa Ganu. All information with reference to Hotel and room accommodations, etc., promptly forthcoming on request.

CROESAW CALONOG I BAWB.

Lewis J. Jones, Secretary.

146 S. Tennessee Avenue,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Evan Prosser, Chairman

A

SPIRITUAL
BENEDICTION

Sept. 1, 1936

GWLEDD FAWREDDOG CYMRY'R AMERIG

EIGHTH ANNUAL

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

Under the Auspices of

The National Gymanfa Ganu Association
of the United States and Canada

PRESIDENT—Dr. John H. Evans, Chicago, Ill.

SECRETARY—George Bundy, 866 Stilea St., N. W., Warren, O.

VICE PRESIDENT—E. B. Williams, Youngstown, O.

ASST SECRETARY—Lewis J. Jones, 146 S. Tennessee Ave., Atlantic City, N. J.

VICE PRESIDENT (1936)—Evan Prosser, Atlantic City, N. J.

TREASURER—W. B. Jones, 1111 Farmers Bank Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

MUSIC COMMITTEE—George D. Rees, Chicago, Ill.; W. E. Morgan, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Iorwerth Prosser, Chicago, Ill.

Convention Hall ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Sunday, September 13, 1936

Afternoon Session, 2 P. M. Evening Session, 7:30 P. M. (E.S.T.)

Dr. Lewis Watkins, Conductor. Mostyn Thomas, Soloist,
and the Gymanfa Choir of Five Hundred Voices

ADMISSION 25c PER SESSION

“Deuwch, Canwn i'r Arglwydd”

LOCAL OFFICERS

Chairman Evan Prosser

GENERAL COMMITTEE—Mrs. Sam. Brethwaite, Mrs. George Brownmiller, Mrs. Hans Burkhardt, Mrs. Elizabeth Burnhamer, Mrs. Peggy J. Hatcher, Mr. John Lloyd, Mrs. Evan Prosser, Mrs. Sarah Reeves, Mrs. Albert Tressider, and Mrs. M. F. Webber.

Secretary Lewis J. Jones
Hotel Beacon, 146 So. Tennessee Ave.,
Atlantic City, N. J.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE—Miss Winifred E. Jones

Assistant Secretary Mrs. D. B. Edwards

MUSIC COMMITTEE—Evan Prosser, Dora Davies-Williams.

Treasurer Mrs. E. Eleanor Smith

SELECTED EDITION FAVORITE HYMNS

Welsh and English

Compiled by the
National Gymanfa Ganu
Association

Embracing Fifty Classics—Thirty-five with the Music

Single Copies 15 Cents

Special Rates in Quantities

The John Gwyer Press

244 Boulevard of Allies
Pittsburgh, Pa.

ATLANTIC CITY READY FOR THE GYMANFA GANU

Reports Presage a Successful Festival
in Convention Hall on Sunday,
September 13

CHORUS REHEARSAL PLANNED

By L. J. Jones

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 20.—The local committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association is now busy at work planning for the coming of the visitors to this resort for the eighth annual National Gymanfa Ganu, which is to be held in Convention Hall, overlooking the Atlantic ocean, on Sunday, September 13. Judging from reports received from representatives of the regional committee it is expected that the great hall will be filled with compatriots for the opening session at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The various railroads have promised to issue a special rate to parties traveling together in groups of twenty-five or more, and no doubt this concession will prove attractive enough to influence many to attend, who otherwise would not do so. Any local ticket agent can advise their customers regarding this matter.

The new gymanfa ganu hymnal has been received and orders are being received daily, which is very gratifying to the music committee, as it is an expression of approval of their services in compiling this book. It is expected that a rehearsal of the Gymanfa Ganu Chorus will take place at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening, September 12.

A registration booth will be arranged in Convention Hall, where delegates and visitors will be asked to register for the information of their friends. The annual meeting of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association will be held on Sunday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, in Convention Hall.

To one and all, regardless of distance, a welcome awaits them from the Welsh Society of Atlantic City, the members of which will be very glad to render any assistance that they may be called upon, to prove to their friends that this resort knows how to take care of visitors.

RESERVATIONS

for the

National Gymanfa

At Atlantic City

SEPTEMBER 13

May Be Secured Through

LEWIS J. JONES

146 South Tennessee Avenue
Atlantic City

Write at Once

Stating Your Wants and Receive
Prompt Attention

BUSIEST MAN IN ATLANTIC CITY



Lewis J. Jones, of the Beacon Hotel, Who Was Fully Occupied During the Gymanfa

Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 19.—Now that the National Gymanfa Ganu is over and while in a retrospective mood, let us pay a tribute to Lewis J. Jones, of the Beacon Hotel, and other members of the Atlantic City committee, for their valiant efforts in behalf of the recent successful gymanfa.

For several days Mr. Jones and his amiable sister, Miss Winifred Jones, were about the busiest people in Atlantic City. The Beacon Hotel was crowded to capacity, but through the efforts of Mr. Jones the overflow crowd was comfortably taken care of in adjoining hotels, and the writer, in behalf of himself and others, desires to acknowledge the Cymric courtesy and unflinching kindness of the host and hostess of the Beacon Hotel in making the visitors feel quite at home.

Cyrmo.

A FEAST OF SONG AT ATLANTIC CITY

Large Audiences Attend the Eighth Annual Gymanfa Ganu at the Popular Atlantic Resort

JOHNSTOWN VENUE FOR 1937

By Gomerian

The eighth annual National Gymanfa Ganu, which was held in Convention Hall, Atlantic City, on Sunday, September 18, is now a matter of history, but memories of the eventful gathering will linger with us for many a day to come. It has been our privilege to attend every session of this national organization since its inception, and from a social standpoint this proved most enjoyable, as we met so many old friends from the East that we had not seen for years. One impressive feature was the presence of so many compatriots from distant points. They were there from New York, Newark, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Detroit, Buffalo, Pittsburgh, Youngstown, Cleveland, Warren, Canton, Bangor, Steubenville, Johnstown, Wilkes-Barre, Scranton, Allentown, Slatington, and numerous other places in the Lehigh, Wyoming and Lackawanna Valleys. Chicago, of course, was represented by Dr. John H. Evans, the national president, and even California was in evidence, for we met Prof. Arthur Watkins, of Berkeley, and were informed that Mrs. Gwynn Jones and other friends were present. We should like to enumerate the many friends we greeted, but limited space precludes such a pleasant duty.

There was an audience of between two and three thousand present when the afternoon session opened with "America," led by Evan Prosser, of Atlantic City, followed by a Welsh invocation by the Rev. Robert Humphreys, of Pittsburgh, and the English invocation by the Rev. Henry M. Mellen, of Atlantic City. W. E. Morgan, of Pittsburgh, led the audience in the singing of "Malvern," and the Hon. Charles D. White, of Atlantic City, extended a cordial welcome to the famous Atlantic resort. Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, the national president, in a most appropriate but brief address extended greetings on behalf of the National Gymanfa Ganu, after which W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, was introduced as chairman of the afternoon session, who in turn introduced Dr. Lewis Watkins, of Philadelphia, as music conductor of the festival, with Dorothy Baker McNab, of Atlantic City, as accompanist. With the preliminaries over, Dr. Watkins assumed the leadership, and under his direction we heard some very good singing. The old and familiar hymns were sung with real Welsh hwyl, but the new tunes did not fare so well. We hear complaints from young and modern musicians that we should learn more new tunes. They forget, however, that the vast majority of audiences at such festivals are middle aged and advanced in years. Perhaps, like the writer, they have reached that stage in life where new tunes do not contain the appeal of the old, which are indelibly inscribed on memory's tablet and in which they revel. Such was the case at Atlantic City, for the old hymns had an appeal that made the people, for the nonce, forget the depression and the presidential campaign as they lifted their voices in praise to the King of Kings. We rather liked Dr. Watkins' interpretation of some of our favorites and the emphasis he placed on certain phrases. He knows Welsh hymnology and his work as director was very creditable. He had a very good chorus on the stage to support him, which sang a Welsh anthem, Ambrose Lloyd's "Teyrnasodd y Ddaear," and Haydn's "The Heavens Are Telling." Evan Prosser conducted a juvenile choir of some hundred voices in singing "Rock

of Ages" and other selections. They made a pretty picture on the stage and were heartily applauded for their fine effort.

The soloist was Mostyn Thomas, the Welsh baritone, who was in excellent voice. His selections included "No Rest, No Sleep," "Cymru, fy Ngwlad," "Y Nefoedd" and "Friend." Of course, this famed and popular baritone sang each number with an artistry that has placed him in the forefront of the world's baritones; but, after all, there was something heavenly appealing in his rendering of "Y Nefoedd"—something that lifted you from the fogs and mists of the lowlands to the delectable heights of the Land of Hope and Glory, which we all hope to reach when our earthly pilgrimage is over, there to join Gabriel's choir in the singing of the never-ending anthem of the redeemed.

Between the afternoon and evening sessions there were many happy reunions and greetings. Friends met friends whom they had not seen for years—some of them not since they had left their native Wales—and one can easily surmise their delight. It was a veritable reunion, and their joy was unrestrained. Many of them adjourned to meet in the Beacon Hotel, which was the mecca of almost all the visitors, for Lewis J. Jones, mine host at this popular hostelry, was the bureau of information that located the whereabouts of the friends sought.

The Evening Session

Despite the many evening counter-attractions at Atlantic City, there was a good audience at the evening session, but probably not quite as large as in the afternoon. The hwyl, however, was in evidence, and there appeared more cohesion in the assembly singing. The Hon. Stanley J. Davis, of Scranton, was the chairman of the evening session and made a stirring and eloquent address. The Rev. W. Glyn Williams, of Plymouth, Pa., and Rabbi Henry M. Fisher, of Atlantic City, offered invocations in Welsh and English. Then Dr. Lewis Watkins stepped forth, and the audience responded with a gusto to the singing of some of the most inspiring of our Welsh hymn tunes, which included "Aberystwyth," "Cwm Rhondda," "Cragybar," "Rachie," "Sandon," "Babel," "Caersalem," etc. Some of the old hymn tunes were sung with genuine Welsh hwyl, which seemed to have more fervor than in the afternoon, probably because the evening program contained more familiar hymns. It was a source of real delight—an hour of spiritual uplift. Dr. Lewis Watkins called upon Prof. David Jenkins, of Scranton, to lead one of the hymns during the session. The gymanfa chorus rendered "Teyrnasodd y Ddaear" and "The Heavens Are Telling." Mostyn Thomas sang

a group of four numbers, including "Cymru" and "Y Dymheaf," as well as Francis Allitsen's "The Lord Is My Light." He was vociferously applauded and responded to an insistent encore.

To the strains of "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau," led by Evan Prosser, and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" this memorable feast of song service concluded, and those privileged to enjoy it will doubtless join us in exclaiming, "It was good to be there."

An unique feature of the evening session was a "memorial tribute," in which Dr. Ivor Griffith spoke briefly of departed friends and their good influences. The Rev. Owen Jones, of Scranton, Pa., gave a prayer, while Evan Prosser led in two hymns to the accompaniment of beautiful and appropriate light effects.

Johnstown for 1937

Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, the national president, presided at a meeting of the national officers and delegates to the National Gymanfa Ganu at an executive session held after the afternoon session. Dr. Evans was supported by E. B. Williams, of Youngstown, O., vice president; Evan Prosser, Atlantic City, vice president (1936); Secretary George Bundy, Warren, O.; Lewis J. Jones, Atlantic City, assistant secretary, and W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh, treasurer.

After reports of officers and routine business the most important question was the selection of next year's venue for the national festival. Four applications were on file—Chautauqua Lake, Johnstown, Buffalo, and Scranton. Dr. Evans very appropriately ruled Chautauqua out of consideration, as he said the gymanfa ganu was a heritage of the Welsh people and should be held in a Welsh locality under Welsh auspices. Spirited pleas were made by each locality, but Johnstown triumphed. There is a revival of the Welsh spirit in this erstwhile largest city of Cambria county, and if the zeal and zest manifested by the Johnstown delegation is a criterion, a great gathering of Cambrians from all sections of the country can be expected at the Flood City in 1937.

A Welsh correspondent from Pittsburgh glimpsing his first National Gymanfa Ganu at the afternoon session and then leaving to criticize and minimize the biggest institution in Welsh-America.

SEEN AND HEARD ON THE BOARDWALK

More Welsh here than has ever been seen in Atlantic City. The National Gymanfa Ganu is a fine thing, spiritually and patriotically.

The Convention Hall manager said there were 3,400 on hand in the afternoon. The hall would have been jammed full if Philadelphia and New York had responded, as one would expect them to, being so near.

Lewis Jones, of the Beacon Hotel, had nearly all the hotels on Tennessee avenue filled with Welsh friends. Say, there's a bunch here from Scranton and Wilkes-Barre.

Those Johnstown boys are good politicians to beat out Scranton for the 1937 gymanfa. They are hustlers, too, and I bet they'll make good on the job.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Williams, of Pittsburgh, jogging along arm in arm as they have done over fifty-three years. A beautiful picture they make.

"Fear makes cowards of us all," as attested when a little kitten put a big police dog to rout in front of Prof. Seward's boardwalk rendezvous.

To the manor born—Gomerian, editor of The Druid, and W. E. Morgan riding in a chair, oblivious to us common herd.

Says Russell Pritchard, of Bangor: "It's fine to see so many of our 'pobol' here. The old spirit is still alive." A fine crowd of 350 Welsh silencing that jazz orchestra with Welsh hymns at that big restaurant.

The Steubenville (O.) friends stretching their legs after an 18-hour bus ride.

D. Stanley Harris, that big huzzo from New York, is a native Pittsburgher at the September meeting. The Druid Goch Society came over from Oakland to entertain the Gymanfa.

"Pop perchen anadl, molianned yr Arglwydd"



EIGHTH ANNUAL

National Gymanfa Ganu

at

CONVENTION HALL

ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY

Sunday, September 13, 1936

Under the Auspices of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association

by the

Welsh Society of Atlantic City

TWO SESSIONS:

Afternoon: 2.00 o'clock

Evening: 7.30 o'clock

937

JOHNSTOWN PLANS FOR GREAT FESTIVAL

Enthusiasm Manifested in the National Gymanfa Ganu to be Held on Labor Sunday

COMMITTEES ARE ANNOUNCED

By Peggy

Johnstown, Pa., Feb. 19.—At an impromptu gathering of a number of Cymric leaders tonight, one quickly came to the conclusion that the ninth National Gymanfa Ganu, to be held here next Labor day Sunday, is destined to be a successful one. The plans are already well in hand and every member of the local committee is as enthusiastic as its chairman, Caradoc Ellis.

The arrangements embrace a keen appreciation of spiritual aim and purpose, in that rehearsals are to be regularly held during the interim availing and no admission will be charged at the big event, which will hold forth at the Cochran High Auditorium, September 5 next.

The national officers for 1937 are: President, Dr. John H. Evans, Chicago; vice president, E. B. Williams, Youngstown; treasurer, W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh; vice president (1937), Caradoc Ellis, Johnstown; secretary, George Bundy, 866 Stiles street, N. W., Warren, O., and assistant secretary, Ewart L. Roberts.

The local committee consists of: Chairman, Caradoc Ellis, secretary, Ewart L. Roberts, General Office Building, Bethlehem Steel Company, Johnstown, Pa.; treasurer, Harve Tibbott.

Executive committee—W. Winston Davis, Walter E. Ellis, Sidney D. Evans, Nat. Griffiths, Sr., David J. Harris, Stanley Harries, David M. Jenkins, Lewis John, Emlyn Jones, M.D., Evan D. Jones, J. Lloyd Jones, James M. Jones (Ebensburg), James R. Jones, Robert H. Owens, Cadwaladr T. Reese, Richard Rowland (Patton), William R. Rowland (Colver), Rev. John R. Thomas (Ebensburg), John W. Walters and George Walker Williams.

Women's activities—Mrs. Wilson T. Bosler (chairman), Miss Mabel Davis, Miss Margaret Evans, Mrs. Frank Gocher, Mrs. Stanley Harries, Mrs. Evan D. Jones, Miss Gwen Morgan, Miss Sadie Reese, Mrs. Ewart L. Roberts and Mrs. Lewis E. Webber.

Music committee—Walter E. Ellis (chairman), Mrs. Wilson T. Bosler, D. R. Berwyn Evans, Joseph Harris, J. Lloyd Jones, Miss Gwen Morgan and Harve Tibbott.

By P. J.

Johnstown, Pa., April 17.—Chorus have been formed for the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held here September 5. John Lloyd Jones will conduct the male chorus, which is expected will be recruited to 200 voices. Thirty-five children form the nucleus of the juvenile chorus, which Joseph Harris is expected to increase to a total of seventy-five voices.

The Gymanfa Ganu is a Welsh institution. It is a sacred song festival that has become an important part of Welsh life. It is confined to the singing of hymns and anthems. To attend one of these festivals in a city or town in Wales and there to see the people gather in one great throng from far and near, and to hear their singing of masterpieces of sacred music under the leadership of a national expert in the art of conducting a singing group, is said to be an experience never to be forgotten.

These festivals differ greatly from what is generally referred to as community singing. In these festivals there is nothing other than four-part singing. The months of rehearsal in every community, finally concluding in the festival itself, carried on from year to year, has created an interest in better music in Wales to the extent of placing it in front ranks of the nations of the world in congregational and hymn singing.

While the festivals are conducted largely within denominational lines, it is not likely that any known institution furnishes a more perfect example of democracy. In these festivals, side by side, are found the master and his servant, mistress and maid, banker and farmer, rich and poor, completely divesting themselves of the world's cares and burdens for the time being and joining in producing a feast of song that gives expression to the deepest and best in man.

In a Presbyterian festival a composition of a Catholic cardinal is sung with the same fervor as that of a Unitarian layman. This institution has made, and is still making, a tremendous impression upon the cultural, moral and spiritual life of the Welsh people. It has produced congregational singing ranking as the world's best.

Arrange Your Vacation To Include a Visit To the FLOOD CITY September 5, 1937

May 1, 1937 + June 1-1937

NINTH ANNUAL NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

THE AUDITORIUM JOHNSTOWN, PA.

LABOR DAY SUNDAY, SEPT. 5, 1937 Afternoon and Evening

CARADOC ELLIS General Chairman EWART L. ROBERTS Secretary

General Office Building, Bethlehem Steel Company Johnstown, Pa.

July 1, 1937

Friendly Welcome waits You in the FRIENDLY CITY of Johnstown, Pa.

NINTH ANNUAL NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

LABOR DAY SUNDAY, SEPT. 5, 1937 Afternoon and Evening

Plan to attend this outstanding event. Enjoy a day spent in Johnstown, located in the Beautiful Conemaugh Valley. Easily reached by all main Highways. The Secretary will mail road map on request.

CARADOC ELLIS, Chairman. EWART L. ROBERTS, Secretary. General Office Building, Bethlehem Steel Co., Johnstown, Pa.

Johnstown Ready For The National GymanfaGanu

ARRANGEMENTS COMPLETED FOR ANNUAL EVENT

Sessions Scheduled for Afternoon and Evening in Spacious Cochran Junior High School

OFFICERS ARE ANNOUNCED

By Louis D. McCready
Johnstown, Pa., July 20.—Johnstown's Welsh citizenry is in the midst of preparations for the ninth annual National Gymanfa Ganu in the Cochran Junior High School on Sunday, September 5, the day preceding Labor day. Work extending over many months has advanced preparations to the point where General Chairman Caradoc Ellis is satisfied that nothing short of another Johnstown flood can minimize the success of the annual event.

Though the gymanfa ganu on a national scale is new to Johnstown and an experience that is being eagerly anticipated both by the city's Cymric population and a host of other music lovers, the tradition and enthusiasm associated with this outpouring of religious fervor in song is not new. The past spring, for the third successive year, a largely-attended local gymanfa ganu was held. As a forerunner to its larger prototype, the National Gymanfa Ganu, it served to create much interest.

Cochran Junior High School, located in the southern section of the city, will be the scene of the event. It has an auditorium with a capacity approximating 2,000 and numerous adjoining class rooms of more than ordinary size. These rooms will serve a splendid purpose in accommodating the overflow from the auditorium, with microphones to insure a satisfactory arrangement. Cochran is located on Central avenue, on State Routes 53 and 94, and is easily accessible from all roads leading into the city. Committeemen promise that streets will be marked to indicate the direction of the school.

Plans were worked out this week for the serving of meals in the school's splendid cafeteria, which has facilities the equal of many large hotels. This will add greatly to the convenience of the several thousands singers and visitors expected here.

NATIONAL PRESIDENT COMING



Dr. John H. Evans, Chicago, Who Will Preside at Business Session of the National Gymanfa

Patterned after the other events of the national series, afternoon and evening sessions will be held, to start at 2 and 7:30 o'clock (Eastern Standard Time). Several of Johnstown's more prominent ministers will take part, and the visitors will be welcomed by Johnstown's Mayor, the Hon. Daniel J. Shields.

Mostyn Thomas, Wales' premier baritone, will be the soloist. Prof. Samuel J. Evans, of Utica, N. Y., will be the musical director, and Dr. Joseph Lloyd, of Youngstown, O., will be the conductor. If the committee is successful in its overtures, the speaker will be Aubrey Neil Morgan, chairman of the movement to have a Welsh-American wing built to the National Museum at Cardiff, Wales.

Interspersed between afternoon and evening sessions will be the annual business meeting, to which Thomas Harris will be Johnstown's representative. The national president, Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, Ill., will conduct the meeting. Johnstown will have two representatives who are national officers—Vice President Caradoc Ellis and Assistant Secretary Ewart L. Roberts. In this meeting the host city for 1938 will be chosen.

Johnstown will have in the gymanfa two choirs that are representative of the city's leading singers, adults and juveniles. Prof. John Lloyd Jones, a leading music director in church and other circles for years, is directing the adult chorus of close to 100 voices. Rehearsals, discontinued for a month, will be resumed August 1. The children's chorus is reported to be in fine shape by Prof. Joseph Harris, the leader. A novel surprise is promised in connection with the children's group.

A general rehearsal under Prof. Samuel Evans' leadership is scheduled to be held Saturday evening, September 4, in the Cochran Auditorium. Interest in Johnstown as "The Miracle City" that recovered swiftly and completely from the devastating 1936 flood, bringing many improvements the city over, is expected to prompt many visitors to arrive as early as Friday or Saturday. Good hotel accommodations are available, the city having three major hotels in the Fort Stanwix, Hendler and Capital, and numerous smaller hotels in the central section.

Cymric Jottings From Johnstown

Visitors From Wales—All in Readiness for the Ninth National Gymanfa Ganu

Johnstown, Pa., July 20.—Three residents of Great Britain are the guests of relatives here and will remain for the National Gymanfa Ganu on Sunday, September 5. They are Mrs. Lucy Davies, of Rhos, Wales; Mrs. Thomas Rodgers, of Johnstown, Wales, and Mrs. Margaret Jones, of Sheffield, England. Mrs. Davies is the mother of Mrs. Caradoc Ellis, of Wonder street, and Ernest Davies, of Geistown. The visitors were met upon their arrival in New York by Mr. and Mrs. Caradoc Ellis and sons, Jack and Leslie; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Davies and son Howard and Dan Ellis. Caradoc Ellis is the general chairman for the gymanfa ganu, the ninth in a national series, in which the women from Wales evince a keen interest.

Of course, the National Gymanfa Ganu is the chief topic of conversation here among the Welsh people. The committee has worked assiduously and all details have practically been completed. With fair weather the greatest outpouring of Welsh-Americans seen in Western Pennsylvania in years is expected here on September 5. Peggy.

JOHNSTOWN READY FOR BIG FESTIVAL

Ninth Annual National Gymanfa Destined to Prove an Epochal Welsh-American Event

FINE PROGRAM IS ARRANGED

By L. D. McCready
Johnstown, Pa., Aug. 20.—With a capacity attendance believed assured by the response of more than sixty member societies and clubs, committees this week are concluding preparations for the ninth annual National Gymanfa Ganu here Sunday, September 5. Every indication points to the event being the most elaborate music festival in Cambria county's history.

Secretary George Bundy, of Warren, O., has supplied a list of member choruses which signifies that the Eastern and Mid-Western sections of the country will have a wide representation. Choruses in Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania predominate in number.

The gymanfa will be held indoors in the Cochran Junior High School Auditorium, largest of the city's school auditoriums. The first session is scheduled for 2 o'clock and the evening session for 7 o'clock (Eastern Standard Time prevails). The annual business session will be held, as usual, at the close of the afternoon program.

The names of four distinguished Welshmen lend prestige to the event. Mostyn Thomas, baritone, will be the soloist; the Rev. Dr. Joseph Lloyd, pastor of Calvary Baptist Church, Youngstown, O., will be the chairman; the music director will be Prof. Samuel J. Evans, of Utica, N. Y., and the memorial speaker will be Dr. Ivo Griffith, assistant dean of pharmacy at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science. Dr. Griffith, as Cymric folk of Johnstown learned their last St. David Day banquet, an eloquent speaker, whether it be Welsh or English.

Johnstown is proudly awaiting the appearance of its 90-voice adult chorus and a chorus of young people, both them embracing outstanding training and experience. Besides, they had the benefit of skillful direction by the adults by Prof. J. Lloyd Jones and the younger group by Prof. Joseph Harris. A surprise previously hinted at by Director Harris will remain a dark secret until the appearance of the boys and girls, who sing two numbers.

Persons arriving earlier than 1 day will experience no trouble in securing hotel accommodations or rooms in private homes. It is stressed that reservations for overnight accommodations should be made immediately to Mrs. D. J. Harris, 320 Market street, Johnstown.

A Successful Cymric Endeavor..

THE Ninth Annual National Gymanfa Ganu will be held in Johnstown, Pa., next Sunday, September 5. Like the preceding Festivals, it promises to be a success numerically and spiritually. If it is possible for you to attend do so. We bespeak your pleasure and profit.

As we look back on the early efforts at Niagara Falls, and the subsequent growth, we contemplate the future possibilities of the National Gymanfa Ganu with great confidence and satisfaction. Not only does this institution promote our traditional culture but it also emphasizes within us a sense of racial pride, without which Welsh-America would soon become a lost strain in this great Democracy...

The National Gymanfa Ganu is a successful and outstanding institution and wherever its venue in 1935—both New York and San Francisco are seeking the 1938 Festival—its continued success depends on the respective local committees in maintenance of its standard and dignity. We hope this will be the objective and that the spirit of the old Welsh Hymn classics will be made more and more manifest.

Er Hyrwyddiant Cymry'r Amerig.

W.B. Jones

The Druid, Pittsburgh, Pa.

COMMITTEE IN CHARGE OF THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU



Courtesy of Johnstown Tribune

The above is a snapshot of the Johnstown committee in charge of the arrangements for the annual National Gymanfa Ganu to be held on Sunday, September 5. Seated in the picture (left to right) are: David J. Harris, Stanley Harries, Harve Tibbott, Caradoc Ellis, Ewart L. Roberts, David M. Jenkins, Walter E. Ellis, Cadwalader T. Reese. Those standing are Nat Griffiths, Sr., Thomas R. Jenkins, Robert H. Owens, Evan D. Jones, Dr. John R. Thomas, Lewis H. John, George Walker Williams and W. Winston Davis. Committeemen absent on vacations or due to illness included Sidney D. Evans, Dr. Emlyn Jones, J. Lloyd Jones, James M. Jones, Richard Rowland, James R. Jones, John W. Walters, Gomer Walters and Cyrus W. Davis.

August 1, 1937

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

"The Friendly City"

An Open Letter to the Welsh People of America:

The Cymry of Johnstown (Cambria County) are most anxious to be your hosts when the Ninth Annual Gymanfa Ganu is held on Labor Day Sunday, September 5, in one of our magnificent high schools. We know that the mere mention of the National Gymanfa Ganu conjures up in your minds the most pleasant memories of the cymanfaeoedd canu that have gone before; of the glowing inspiration that comes from the glorification of God in hymnology; of the world-famed soloists that you have heard and are to hear; of the never-to-be-forgotten experiences that are combined in a day of prayerful song and praise. We assure you that you will live again those thrilling days of Chicago, Atlantic City, Cleveland, Youngstown, and other Cymanfa Ganu settings if you come to Johnstown on September 5.

Who would not travel thousands of miles to again delight in the great artistry of the peerless Mostyn Thomas, our soloist; to see and hear Dr. Joseph Lloyd, of Youngstown, O., our conductor, and Prof. Samuel Evans, of Utica, N. Y., our musical director? These are great names; words can add little to the lustre with which they shine in the annals of the National Gymanfa Ganu. Add to this the pleasure of hearing an outstanding speaker (possibly Aubrey Neil Morgan, that truly illustrious Cymro) and you have everything necessary to make a perfect day.

Johnstown values highly its privilege of entertaining you. We believe your amazement at the post-flood transition which has made this city "The Miracle City," yet always remaining "The Friendly City," will be great. Johnstown, the city where history is made, most earnestly hopes for the opportunity of being your host.

JOHNSTOWN GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION.

CARADOC ELLIS, Chairman; EWART L. ROBERTS, Secretary; HARVE TIBBOTT, Treasurer.

Out-of-town Visitors Desiring Overnight Reservations write to Mrs. D. J. Harris, 320 Market Street. Telephone, Johnstown 783-J

NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU, JOHNSTOWN, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5.
MOSTYN THOMAS, Soloist.

ON TO JOHNSTOWN, PA.!

You will not want to miss the

Ninth Annual National Gymanfa Ganu

Cochran Junior High School
Johnstown, Pa.

Sunday, September 5

Sessions at 2 and 7 P.M. (Eastern Standard Time)

◆
SOLOIST, MOSTYN THOMAS
◆

Chairman—Dr. Joseph Lloyd, Youngstown, O.
Music Director—Prof. S. J. Evans, Utica, N. Y.
Memorial Speaker—Dr. Ivor Griffith, Philadelphia

Johnstown and Cambria County are ready for their Biggest Music Festival in History, for which an elaborate program has been arranged.

More than sixty Societies and Clubs are coming. To Reserve Rooms write to Mrs. D. J. Harris, 320 Market St., Johnstown, Pa.

Massed Rehearsal at Cochran Saturday Evening,
September 4, 8 P.M. Prof. Evans, directing

PITTSBURGH WANTS NATIONAL GYMANFA

Will Invite the National Gymanfa Ganu of 1938 to be Held in This City

COMMITTEE TO PRESENT PLEA

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 18.—At a meeting of the Pittsburgh Gymanfa Ganu Association it was unanimously resolved that Pittsburgh invite the National Gymanfa Ganu of 1938 to be held in this city, and the president of the local association, R. H. Davies (Gomerian), was authorized to select a committee to lay the city's claim to next year's festival at a meeting of the executive committee to be held at the conclusion of the afternoon session in Johnstown, Pa., next Sunday.

Pittsburgh has valiantly supported the National Gymanfa Ganu since its inception in Niagara Falls nine years ago, and has been represented at every festival held in the intervening years. It has hitherto not contested the claims of other localities for the National Gymanfa Ganu, and for that reason the Pittsburgh association is sanguine its claim will be accorded favorable consideration.

In the event Pittsburgh is selected as next year's venue the gymanfa will be held in Carnegie Music Hall, a superb hall with a big organ, which is conducive to good mass singing.

THE GYMANFA GANU

By Mrs. Stanley Campbell, Johnstown, Pa.

I've heard a lot of music, good and everybody has—
The radio, the opera, the radio tunes and jazz;
I love the great old symphonies, local concerts and tower chimes.
Pipe organs, too, can swell their notes and please me any time.
But when it comes to singing, the kind that thrills my soul,
Opens the windows of my heart and pours in sun like gold,
Oh! there is no real singing, all the organs will agree,
Just like the old Welsh songs—the Gymanfa Ganu!

The leader raises his hand, then with one accord
Hundreds lift their voices, singing praises to the Lord.
"All hail the power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all."
I forget I'm a Baptist, am a Methodist and shout,
It lowers up my spirits and cleans all the meanness out.
Oh! there's nothing else just like it, I'm sure you'll all agree,
Nothing like good Welsh singing at the Gymanfa Ganu.

I take new courage as their voices upward soar,
"Onward, Christian soldier, marching as to war."
"Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow thee,
Destitute, despised, forsaken, thou from henceforth my all shall be!"
"Lord, I hear of showers of blessings, thou art scattering fall and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing, let some portion fall on me."
Oh! there's nothing on this earth that lifts me any higher
Than the singing of those old Welsh hymns by the Gymanfa Ganu Choir.

Life with all its modern problems seems to fade from my view,
I'm just a lad again, back in the homeland once I knew;
Long years ago I left it with a heritage of love,
Poetry and music join me with those gone before.
The national harp sings our praises to the past,
And sturdy Welshmen carry on traditions to the last,
Singing praises of Jehovah, lifting their voices 'bove the spleen,
When they sing the old Welsh hymns in the Gymanfa Ganu Choir.

Oh! it's just a drop of heaven God has lent us here below,
To brighten up the corners, to melt the ice and snow,
To clean the mark from off our souls and let the enskies in,
So we'll be ready for the day he calls us home to Him.
Now, good St. David by the gate is waiting over there,
To welcome every Welshman as he climbs the golden stairs;
A place for him is waiting, it's just a little higher
Than the singing of the old Welsh hymns by the Gymanfa Ganu Choir.

Special Meeting of Gymanfa Officers

Amendments to the Constitution Discussed—Suggestions to be Made to Meeting of Delegates

Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 18.—A special meeting of the executive committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu was held on Saturday evening, October 16, with George Emrys Hopkins, of Canton, O., the new president, presiding. The other members present were George Bundy, secretary, of Warren; W. B. Jones, treasurer, and R. H. Davies, Pittsburgh.

The principal object of the meeting was consideration of proposed amendements to the constitution and by-laws. Several amendements were considered, copies of which will be sent to every member of the committee for further study before another meeting is held early next year, when definite action will be taken, so that proposed amendements may be submitted to a meeting of the delegates to be held in Pittsburgh in connection with the National Gymanfa next September.

Johnstown Committee Expresses Its Gratitude

Johnstown, Pa., Sept. 20.—With the ninth annual National Gymanfa Ganu now a matter of history, Johnstown's Welsh colony recounts the success of the festival with pride. A resume of the principal features appears in another column.

To the credit of the local organization, the affair was pronounced a success in a large measure by the officers of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association. Not only did they laud Johnstown for its hospitality and the thoroughness of its plans, but a further tribute was seen in the election of Caradoc Ellis as the national vice president. Mr. Ellis, giving unsparringly of his time and energy, had served as general chairman of the local organization.

A significant fact, in view of the delightful memories which the Gymanfa Ganu implanted, was the reminder by the Rev. John H. Stanton,

that Johnstown was the smallest city in population yet to entertain the national association. Thus Johnstown became the "biggest small city" in the country in the minds of the visitors.

Both Mostyn Thomas and Prof. Evans spoke with high favor of the piano accompaniment of Mrs. Delbert C. Smith and Mrs. David Thomas Evans, better known in local musical circles as Nancy Jenkins Evans. Another Johnstown in the limelight was Prof. J. Lloyd Jones, who led part of the congregational singing. He trained the Gymanfa Ganu Chorus, which sang two selections at each session, with David T. Evans as incidental soloist.

The Johnstown Gymanfa Ganu Committee has received letters from Mrs. Hager, daughter of John W. Walters, president of United States National Bank, of Johnstown; W. E. Morgan, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Dr. Ray, of Johnstown, and John Roberts (Cymro), East

Chicago, stating the National Gymanfa Ganu held in Johnstown was one of the best, if not the best ever held, and the congregational singing was of a very high standard.

We wish to express our deep appreciation to all—patrons and visitors who so kindly joined in the co-operation of putting over in a wonderful manner such a glorious festival; the people of Johnstown in general who speak well of the Welsh traditions; to The Druid for its splendid co-operation, both in its editorials and general news items, which mean much to the success of the gymanfa ganu. We hope to have the pleasure again in the future of being hosts to the National Gymanfa Ganu. To The Druid and its correspondents may again extend our gratitude, and in Welsh tongue say, "Diolch yn fawr."

Johnstown Gymanfa Ganu Committee.

SOULFUL SINGING AT THE GYMANFA GANU

Despite Adverse Weather Big Throng Enjoys Annual Sacred Festival in Johnstown

PITTSBURGH VENUE FOR 1938

By Gomerian

Despite the fact that Jupiter Pluvius opened the floodgates, Labor Sunday, September 5, found the Cochran Auditorium at Johnstown crowded for the annual National Gymanfa Ganu, and stores of more visitors would have been there were it not for the inclement weather. In the first place, we want to congratulate the Johnstown committee for the excellency of its arrangements, reflecting commendable labor of love, its efforts being crowned with success and glory.

The auditorium was filled, in the afternoon, by an audience of over 2,000 when the Johnstown chairman, Caradoc Ellis, called the meeting to order. "America" was led by J. Lloyd Jones, followed by invocations in Welsh by the Rev. John R. Thomas, Ebenburg, and Rev. D. K. Allen, Johnstown. After greetings by Mayor Daniel J. Shields, Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, president of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, was introduced, and in a happy speech extended greetings of the national organization. The Rev. Joseph Lloyd, D.D., of Youngstown, the chairman of the two sessions, was then introduced, and also Prof. Samuel J. Evans, of Utica, N. Y., the music director, and Olive Burkhardt Smith and Nancy Jenkins Evans, the accompanists. Then Prof. Evans took his baton, and for two hours the congregation reveled in hymn singing, some of the more familiar being rendered with a fervor that was truly inspiring.

A juvenile choir of fifty voices in colorful costumes, led by Joseph Harris, sang "Birds' Lullaby" (D. Rhys Ford) and "Great God of Wonders" (Gwilym Gwent). The Gymanfa Ganu Chorus, diligently trained by J. Lloyd Jones, sang "Dyddiau Dyn Sydd Fel Glaswelltyn" and "Welsh Choral Fantasy" (Griffith Jones). It was an excellent body of singers and sang the selections in a spirited style.

The soloist was Mostyn Thomas, the well-known operatic baritone, who was in excellent voice. He was tendered an ovation, and responded to no less than six encores. One of his selections was Osborne Roberts' "Y Nefoedd," and this favorite was rendered with singular beauty and clarity of diction. Another popular number, Clara Novello Davis' "Friend," was a sparkling rendition that elicited loud applause. The afternoon session, which lasted over three hours, concluded with the benediction by the Rev. Alfred G. Peacock and "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau," led by Mostyn Thomas.

At the conclusion of the afternoon session the executive committee held a meeting, the president, Dr. John H. Evans, of Chicago, presiding, who has served as president for two years. Pittsburgh was selected as the venue for 1938, emerging a winner by three votes over Buffalo. George Emrys Hopkins, of Canton, O., was elected president to succeed Dr. Evans, with Caradoc Ellis, of Johnstown, as first vice president. George Bundy, of Warren, O., was re-elected secretary, and W. B. Jones, of Pittsburgh, treasurer. The second vice president and assistant secretary will be elected by the Pittsburgh association.

Owing to sickness in the family the writer was obliged to return home after the afternoon session, thus being deprived of the pleasure of enjoying the evening session, which, we are told, excelled in congregational singing, some of the familiar hymns being sung with genuine "hwy!" by an audience of approximately 2,500. Mostyn Thomas repeated his afternoon triumph and was vociferously encored. Dr. Ivor Griffith, of Philadelphia, paid a tribute to departed friends at this session, and we are told it was a panegyric gem. As is usually the case, some of the best and most popular hymns were reserved for the evening session, in which the audience responded with alacrity to Prof. Evans' demands and gestures. All in all, it was a most successful gathering, and the Johnstown committee deserves much praise for its valiant effort to make it one of the most enjoyable events in the annals of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association.

Friends From Distant Points
A gymanfa ganu, like the Eisteddfod, is a magnet that attracts ardent Cymry from far and near. Cambria county, in which Johnstown is located, had early Welsh settlers, and we saw a number of the descendants of Ebensburg pioneers at the gymanfa. Pittsburgh and its surrounding towns were well represented, and so was New Castle, Aliquippa, Sharon, Youngstown and Warren.

Among the first from distant points we greeted was John Roberts (Cymro), of East Chicago, who seldom misses a national gymanfa. We were glad to be informed he was gradually recovering from the effects of his recent operation. This Cymro expects to be in Pittsburgh next year.

The next we greeted was Dr. John Evans and George Rees, of Chicago, both ex-presidents of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, and among its most ardent supporters. They were solid pillars at the Chicago National. From the same city came O. Rhys, The Druid correspondent, who is also a loyal devotee of the Gymanfa. We do not think he has missed but a single gathering. And in the dining room we encountered Mr. and Mrs. John Clay Thomas, also of Chicago, who are ardent supporters of the gymanfa. We recall when Mr. Thomas was soloist at Buffalo. He has a melodious tenor voice and we enjoyed his singing. We also recall enjoying a sumptuous dinner in Chicago, at which Mr. Thomas was host, and we hope to reciprocate at Pittsburgh next year. There was also present from Chicago John Henry Williams, president of the Druid Society.

Philadelphia was represented by Bessie Jones, The Druid correspondent. We failed to meet Howell Jones, who flew from Bangor to Johnstown, and Dr. Ivor Griffith.

We had a brief chat with Mr. and Mrs. Griffith Evans, who are prominent in Welsh circles of Washington, D. C. Mr. Evans is also a musician, and we should like to know how he enjoyed the gymanfa. Other visitors from Washington were Miss Pearl Griffiths, Mrs. Catherine Reese and Mrs. John Williams.

Accompanying Mr. and Mrs. John E. Jones, of McKeesport, were Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, of Dolgellau, the parents of Mrs. Jones, who are visiting this well-known Cymric family.

From Baltimore came Dr. John Evans, active in Welsh circles in that city. We regretted to be informed by him of the indisposition of our good friend, David E. Roberts. Here is hoping Dafydd Bach will soon be restored.

And from Bridgeport, O., came Dr. J. O. Howells, whom we first met years ago when we were co-passengers on the old Caronia, bent on our first National Eisteddfod at Carnarthen. Among our companions on that voyage was John Roberts, of East Chicago, and John T. Richards, of Philadelphia.

Buffalo was well represented, but the only two we greeted were Mrs. Gwen Williams and Mr. Pritchard. The Bison City was a strong bidder for next year's gymanfa. We are sorry, Gwen, that we had to outbid you, but we pledge you our vote next year.

From Cleveland we saw Attorney Edward Blythin and his son, as well as Mrs. Charles D. Dawe. The latter is looking forward to a trip to Cardiff next year, where her husband will serve as a national adjudicator.

Morgantown was well represented, among the contingent we met being Mrs. W. H. Davies, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Williams and Mrs. Lewis Thomas.

Edgar T. Williams, secretary of the Welsh Society of Chattanooga, Tenn., was also present, but we failed to meet him. Mrs. A. Johns and daughter, of Clarksburg, W. Va., was also there, as well as Mr. and Mrs. J. Stanley Hughes, of Louisville, Ky. Mr. Hughes is a brother of the late Ellis Hughes, of Chanute, Kan.

The veteran William Samuels, of Martins Ferry, O., and Eleazer Davis, of Weirton, were also there, where they greeted many friends.

We saw Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Jones, of Aliquippa, recently returned from a trip to Wales. They were at the National Eisteddfod at Machynlleth, and when we asked Dave for his opinion of the verdict in the chief choral contest, he replied, "Ystalyfera and Pontardulais were way ahead."

The veteran James Jones, of Niles, an ardent devotee of the gymanfa ganu, was there, but we have not heard his comparison with the assembly singing heard at Niles every year.

David T. Rees, secretary of the Warren Eisteddfod, enjoyed the festival, and so did George Bundy, the national secretary, who was paid a tribute for his stellar secretarial work. It was a pleasure to also have a brief chat with Mrs. Bundy.

Among visitors from the Land of the Maple Leaf was Mrs. Evans Cuthbert, president of the St. David's Society of Hamilton, Ont., and a group of members who motored through a heavy rain to enjoy the festivities. We hope these friends will find it convenient to be present next year in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Cuthbert is thoroughly Welsh, and we feel sanguine any society under her leadership will succeed. We have great admiration for

our Canadian Welsh friends, as they show a real Cymric spirit in traveling long distances to these Welsh gatherings.

There were many other Cymric friends present whom we failed to meet because of our inability to remain for the evening session. These we fondly hope to meet at Pittsburgh next September.

NEW PRESIDENT OF THE GYMANFA



George Emrys Hopkins, of Canton, O., the Newly-Elected Head of the National Gymanfa Ganu

George Emrys Thomas, of Canton, O., who was elected president of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association at Johnstown, Pa., is a sterling Cambro-American, and for years has manifested commendable interest in every movement of interest destined to elevate the prestige of the Welsh people. He is a hustler and possesses marked executive ability, and we are sanguine this good friend will prove a worthy successor to his illustrious predecessors.

Pittsburgh, Pa., October 1, 1937

THE NATIONAL GYMANFA

THE National Gymanfa Ganu is now an established institution and growing in popularity each successive year. It was established in Niagara Falls nine years ago, and its growth has been steady and sturdy, with a future aglow for its continued success.

Music is a magnet that draws the Cymry together from many points, and it is almost an unbelievable fact that Welsh-Americans travel a distance of five and six hundred miles to attend a festival of congregational singing, as evidenced at the recent National Gymanfa Ganu in Johnstown, where an audience of approximately 2,500 attended the evening session. Despite the inclement weather, it is calculated some four hundred visitors from distant points attended the festival, and this figure would have been augmented were it not for the severe storms that visited Eastern Ohio and Western Pennsylvania the previous day and continued on Sunday morning.

Naturally, every National Gymanfa Ganu depends on the effort of the locale in which it is held, and there was a cohesive and cemented endeavor in evidence in Johnstown, to which can be attributed the success of this year's gathering. In this respect we want to pay a tribute to our Johnstown compatriots' determination and concentration of purpose in making the festival a signal success, and there should be joy and satisfaction in the realization of the fact that they were well rewarded for their indefatigable labor.

This year's festival is now chronicled as a past event—one with which pleasant memories and joyous associations will linger in the mind for years to come. Johnstown established a high standard, and Pittsburgh—next year's venue—will have to concentrate its effort and cultivate a similar spirit of action to excel it.

"Deuwch, canwn i'r Arglwydd"



NINTH ANNUAL

National Gymanfa Ganu

at

COCHRAN JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
JOHNSTOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

Sunday, September 5th, 1937

Under the Auspices of

THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU
ASSOCIATION

by

THE CAMBRIA COUNTY WELSH SOCIETY

TWO SESSIONS:

Afternoon—2 o'clock

Evening—7 o'clock



77a

77.

JUST FOLKS

By EDGAR A. GUEST

JANET AND I DISCUSS SPELLING

You find it difficult to spell
Such simple words as "their" and "prey,"
Yet what of little girls who dwell
In Wales three thousand miles away?
If you think English hard to learn,
Filled full of words to plague and tease,
The pages of your atlas turn
And gaze upon such words as these:
Eglwysrŵ,
Tanyreglwys.

Pale women faint and fighters strong
Will faint at times, deceiving foes,
And little children will go wrong,
As every worried teacher knows.
But, troubled Janet, at the board,
Remember when a word you miss,
If you were asked to spell out "ford,"
In Wales a ford is known as this:
Rhydyfuch.

You think your spelling lessons hard,
But buckle to them with a will,
You'll learn that soldiers stand on "guard"
And properly to spell "fulfill."
But if at times your memory fails,
Think what a happier fate you own
Than all the little girls in Wales,
Who have to answer this for "stone":
Llechyrd.

(Copyright, 1932.)

The National Anthem of Wales

Translated by R. Talnedd Jenkins
3440 Maceo St.
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear land of my fathers, I cherish thy name;
The land of sweet singers, and poets of fame.
Thy dauntless defenders--thy warriors so brave--
Their lives for thy liberty gave.

Refrain:--
Wales, Wales, thine is my heart, fair Wales,
In thy sweet speech of old, let my love be e'er
told.
My longing, my yearning for Wales.

Dear mountainous Cambria--the bard's paradise,
Thy dales and thy knolls are a charm to my eyes.
Thy rivers, thy brooklets, on mountain and lea,
Are murmuring music to me.

Our land tho' once trod neath enmity's sway,
The old Cymric language still liveth today;
The muse was not hushed by betrayal's foul
hand,
Nor silenc'd the harp of our land.

HOEGLICK'S MALTED MILK CORP., of Racine, Wis. (The descendants of 'Gwyn' Harlech) paid for printing this card. Additional copies obtainable from the translator.

HOEGLICK'S MALTED MILK TABLETS are beneficial for Singers.--are soothing to the throat whilst at the same time they supply instant, easily digested nourishment.

HEN

FIBL MAWR FY MAM.

Mil hysoddi fyfod hysod,
Wyt hysoddi hysod hysod,
A hysoddi hysod hysod,
Yn eiddo hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod.

Mil hysoddi hysod hysod,
A hysoddi hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
A hysoddi hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod.

Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
A hysoddi hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
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Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod,
Hysod hysod hysod hysod.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2

WELSH FOLK SONGS GIVEN AT CONCERT

New York Women's Chorus
and Cambrian Male Choir
From Cleveland Are Heard

MOSTYN THOMAS SOLOIST

Event Held in Carnegie Hall
for Benefit of the National
Museum of Wales Fund

By NOEL STRAUS

Noteworthy examples of folk-music were estimably set forth at the Welsh concert given in Carnegie Hall last night by the Cambrian Male Choir of Cleveland, conducted by William Albert Hughes, and the Welsh Women's Chorus of New York, under Llewellyn Roberts, with Mostyn Thomas, baritone, as soloist. The provocative and interesting event was a benefit for the National Museum of Wales Fund and was sponsored by the New York committee of the fund, of which John E. Davies is chairman.

Considering the wide fame of the choral organizations in Wales which appear at the eisteddfods of their native land, and also in view of the rich store of Welsh folk-melodies still extant there, it is difficult to explain why the musical art of so gifted a race remains so slightly known in this country. The majority of the selections offered last night were favorite traditional songs, many of them centuries old, but nearly all of them heard for the first time probably by most of the non-Cambrian members of the large audience.

Some of these very ancient

At least three of the songs presented are so ancient that their origin is shrouded in obscurity. "Nos Galan" (New Year's Eve), an example of the type of Welsh folk tune that has a "fal-la" refrain, stems from so long ago that the Welsh believe it was known in Druid days. "Suo-Gan" (Lullaby) and "Y Deryn Pur" (The Spotless Bird) also are supposed to hark back to a very early period. These were among the most captivating presented. They revealed a rhythmic grace and flow, a melodic charm and smoothness of outline which evidently are characteristic of Welsh music at its best.

Athenaeus and other authors of late classic days mention the important part played by music among the Cambrians at the time of the Roman occupation. Even then it was customary for the Welsh bards to arouse the soldiery to deeds of valor with martial chants. Certain of the numbers given at the concert belonged to this category, such as the famous "March of the Men of Harlech" with which the Cambrian Choir opened the program, and "The March of Rhuddlan." Others were chorale-like in nature, expressing the deep religious fervor of the race.

Like most European folk songs, those made known at this event were diatonic, employing either the major or the minor mode, but avoiding chromaticism almost entirely. Their closest relation seemed to be to the Celtic melodies of the Scots and Irish, and yet they had a strong individuality of their own, one of their peculiarities being a tendency to place short notes on accented parts of the measure and long ones on the unaccented.

Women in Native Costumes

Whatever the mood, these songs, whether of contemporary or earlier times, were alike remarkable for their deep expressiveness. Both the Cambrian Male Choir and the Welsh Women's Chorus established the atmosphere of them with unerring skill. Power or delicacy were at the singers' easy command, and the tone produced by both choruses was excellently balanced, elastic and colorful. Pitch was perfectly maintained and all in all both bodies proved as talented as they were thoroughly well schooled. The women in their native costume with its scarlet cape, high black hat, skirt of plaid and beribboned net aprons, made an unusually attractive picture.

Mostyn Thomas in his solos made known a voice of exceptional volume and quality, which he used with splendid effect. Ann Griffiths, Grace Roberts and Justin Williams were the accompanists. Welsh choirs from many neighboring States attended the concert, which was said to be the most important of its kind since the eisteddfod held at the Chicago World's Fair in 1893.

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GOOD ONLY	
FRIDAY EVE	
NOVEMBER 19 1937	
CARNEGIE HALL	
PARQUET	\$3.00
GLOBE TICKET COMPANY	
CARNEGIE HALL	FRIDAY EVE
51-53rd Street and Seventh Avenue	at 5-24th Street
NOVEMBER	PARQUET
19	\$3.00
WELSH CONCERT	in aid of the National Museum of Wales Fund
V	4

Welsh Program at Carnegie

Traveling through Wales in the twelfth century, Giraldus Cambrensis (Gerald of Wales), who had an ear for music, found that the Welsh people instinctively sang in parts from infancy. In Carnegie Hall last night the Cambrian Male Choir of Cleveland and the Welsh Women's Chorus of New York gave you the same impression.

Choral singing of quality is no rare thing these musical days. But for spontaneity, native force, and infectious gusto you would have to go far to find the equal of the organizations that sang last night.

In a program of Welsh folk songs, traditional airs, hymn tunes and modern settings of folk poetry,

these choirs made the welkin ring with their glad lyric tidings. And what a musical language they made of their native Welsh!

For good measure the predominantly Welsh audience had Mostyn Thomas—he of the brilliant baritone voice—to entertain it. Mr. Thomas gave a superb account of himself. His big tones rang out sonorously in an aria from "Prince Igor" and in Welsh lyrics, and one wondered again why Metropolitan scouts have passed him by.

The purpose of the concert was to raise funds for the National Museum of Wales, and all Welsh areas, from Schenectady to Scranton, sent their representative-quotas.

L. B.



Old Chapel, Penygarn (Built 1727), Pontypool



Llangnwyd Church



Llangnwyd Village

AWARDING EISTEDDFOD PRIZES



WILLIAM HARGEST—Conductor of yesterday's Eisteddfod, the Welsh music and literature competition, awarding prizes to the smaller en-

trants. Pictured are Mary Jane Jones, Janet Lewis, James E. James, Jr., and Gwendolyn Lewis. Scores competed.

Music Festival Winners Named

McKeesport and Clairton shared prizes with Pittsburghers last night in the Welsh music festival in the Second Presbyterian Church, Eighth Street.

Industrial choruses from the Jones and Laughlin, Carnegie-Illinois and Youngstown Sheet and Tube Steel Corporations competed.

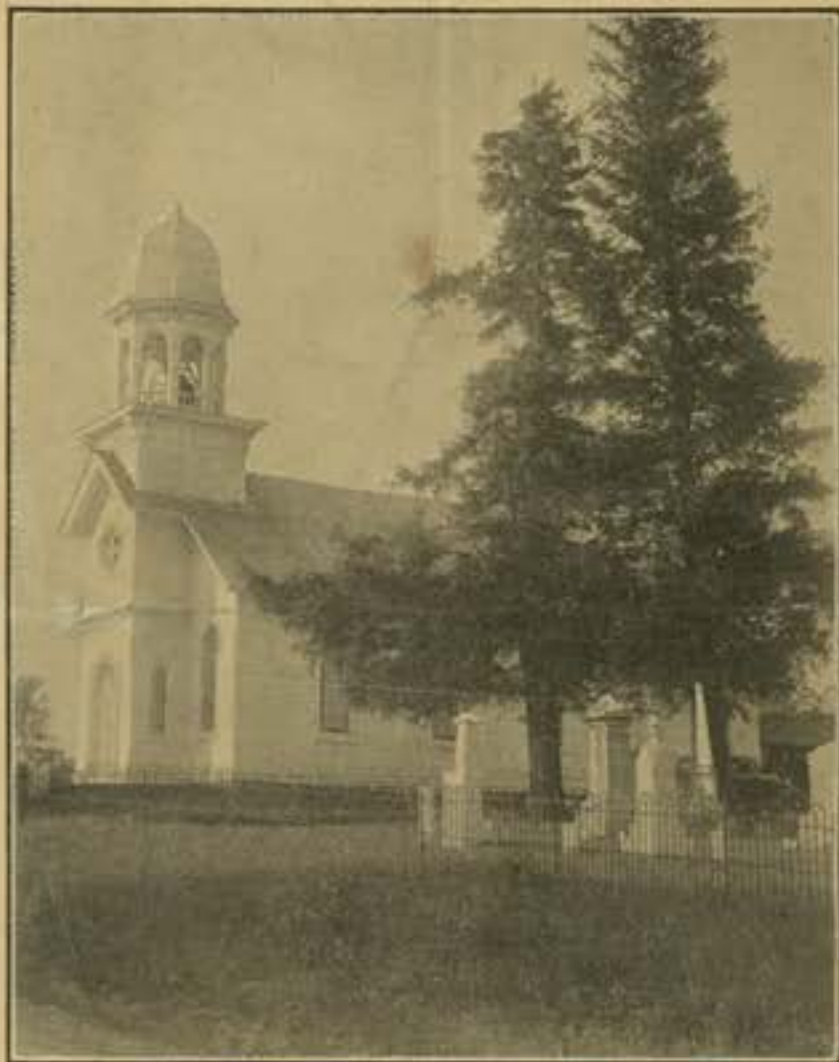
Among the prize winners were: Solo for children under 12, Janet Harris, Pittsburgh; piano solos, Cecelia Peresich, Clairton, and Betsy Marshall, Pittsburgh; solos, Mrs. Edith London, Pittsburgh; Margaret Lowery, North Braddock; William A. Slade, McKeesport; Theodore A. Reppert, East McKeesport; Mrs. Ada C. Thomas and Phillip Thomas, 66, of Pittsburgh.

The Jenny Lind Songsters won the choral competition for women and the children's competition was won by the Junior Choir of the Brookline Methodist Episcopal Church. James E. James, Jr., of Pittsburgh, and John E. Evans, of Morgantown, W. Va., won recitation prizes.

PROOF FROM
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PITTSBURGH PENNSYLVANIA

Issue of



CELEBRATES ONE HUNDRETH ANNIVERSARY

One hundred years ago a group of Welsh settlers founded this rural church in Clifford township, Susquehanna county, Pa. The founders, typical of the pioneers who built America, now lie in this peaceful churchyard in the shadow of Elk Mountain, one of the highest points in Pennsylvania. But their children and grandchildren—respected farmers, preachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, scientists—have carried their influence to the corners of the earth. The centennial of the Welch Hill Congregational Church is being celebrated June 27th and 28th.



The Welsh National Eisteddfod Pavilion at Machynlleth.
August 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 1937

Montgomeryshire's First National

For the first time in its history the National Eisteddfod will be housed in Montgomeryshire, in the picturesque town of Machynlleth, where the famous Owen Glyndwr was crowned first Prince of Wales in 1402.

When we recall that many of the sponsors of the first National Eisteddfod held at Carmarthen in 1819 hailed from this county, and that the sons of Maldwyn have displayed a scrupulous fidelity to the Eisteddfod for over a century, it is both fitting and proper that this Eisteddfod should be such a formidably imposing affair. So let me state here that few of the Eisteddfodau held during this century have produced a more ambitious fare for the people of Wales than that prepared by the Machynlleth committee, and there will be some promiscuous gorging.

Even so, no committee has ever been asked to square up to such unpleasant issues, and there has been much wincing and whimpering, and the ramifications and permutations that followed were truly unpleasant. We recall the wholesale resignations of adjudicators who possessed a singularly debilitated dislike for certain presidents.

It is singularly interesting to note that Glyndwr also belched forth fire because of the prominent positions held by aliens in Wales, and that at the expense of Welshmen.

Remarkable Features

Before attempting a resumé of the activities of next week, it must be said that this year's Eisteddfod is characterised by some remarkable features, and that the various committees have displayed great courage and enterprise in dealing with fundamental issues. It is a well known adage that it requires faith and a bolsterous confidence to get things done in literature.

As a rule, Eisteddfod committees seem to distrust their own judgment, with the result that the programmes are sicklied over with a quite perceptible varnish of imitation, and a too apparent display of timidity. Consequently, lack of novelty and originality have bred tedium. It is true that we are all averse to shocks. We want the old, but we want it to seem, somehow, new. The root of the evil, of course, lies in the fact that the unilluminated public taste plays too big a part in the formation of the programmes. As a result, Eisteddfod programmes are usually shop-worn, lackeyed and second-hand.

This year there has been a whirlwind transformation, and the whole affair is shrouded in vision and novelty.

The Adjudicators

Perhaps the most novel and beneficial departure was that of concealing the identity of the various adjudicators. The discerning mind knows full well that poets have been guilty of compromising with the artist's imperious instinct to express by pampering the tastes of the adjudicators. After all, the adjudicator pays the piper and so calls the tune.

This year we can hope for genuine literature as the compositions were submitted before the names of the adjudicators for the various competitions were disclosed.

Then again, the chief competitions this year will be judged by two adjudicators and a referee—a very sane departure. As usual, the panel of adjudicators has been unduly criticised, and that on the grounds that the greatest artist is not always the greatest critic, for the germ of ideal criticism does not always lurk in the purely artistic sensibility. Yet, with few exceptions, they do possess artistic experience, taste and knowledge, and the general public will be given an opportunity of verifying this statement, for the adjudications will be published this year in book form.

When will we learn to display a little gratitude—a human virtue none too frequently exercised in favour of adjudicators—and realise that iconoclasts with

hammers in hand are always ready to bring devastation to our cherished institutions?

Chance for Prose Writers

Perhaps the most novel feature of this year's Eisteddfod is the competition that asks for a collection of miscellaneous essays. At long last an eisteddfod committee has realised that prose has been the Cinderella of the arts for years, and has been treated with parsimonious

indifference. This year a prose writer will bask in the transient sunshine of the pavilion, and steal some of the thunder that has been the bards' sole prerogative for years. According to the official programme: "The ceremony of presenting the prose medal has been arranged to give prominence to fine prose" and the successful essayist will be escorted to the platform with all the

dignity and pomp extended to the chaired bard. May this novel departure produce some epoch-making volume of prose!

Somehow I am tempted to hazard a shrewd guess that this year's Eisteddfod will be a glorious victory for prose writers, particularly so in the realm of drama, for, to date, no National Eisteddfod Committee has displayed such profound foresight. At last we have realised that the great drama of the future will breathe its inspiration from the past. Sententious sophists are reluctant to advocate the claims of the historical play on the grounds that the under-disciplined Welsh companies could not possibly embrace plays that demand so exclusively expensive a wardrobe, and a highly developed acting technique. That, I think, is an indolent belief that has not been put to the test.

Poetry and Music

In the realm of poetry, the less important competitions are well supported. As usual, the lower and middle slopes of Parnassus are kept comfortably crowded, but there are large spaces of azure at the summit. Still, there are 15 aspirants for what must be the most unusual and coveted chair that has adorned the platform of any Eisteddfod. It is the gift of the Welshmen of Brisbane, and it is made of Queensland satin ash and carved in the renaissance style. The crown, too, has come from as far afield as Shanghai.

It is hoped that the winning compositions will be worthy of the trust and enthusiasm displayed by the donors.

As usual, the music is of a redoubtable high order, and the aesthetically blissful series of concerts have variety and quality, with Sir Adrian Boult as guest conductor.

Arts and Crafts

One special feature of this Eisteddfod will be the arts and crafts exhibition housed in the brilliant setting of Lord Londonderry's palatial residence. The reports that have come to hand are steeped in really stolid adulation, and the exhibition should prove to be an important auxiliary attraction.

The great trek north has already commenced, and during the coming week Machynlleth, the former seat of the first Prince of Wales, will be the home of a most cosmopolitan and enthusiastic throng—the most cultured democratic gathering of any country in the world. No town has ever housed national heroes with nobler ideals, and few Eisteddfodau have given Wales such a profoundly ambitious programme. Machynlleth has displayed great initiative, and may the cultural benefits that accrue from the Eisteddfod be a milestone in the history of the Eisteddfod in Wales.

Tom Moses Knows All There Is to Know of Coal From Dark Underground Shafts to President's Desk

Worked His Own Way Up From Mine Boy to Head Of Company

By RUTH AYERS

LIFE in the mines had been about all Tom Moses ever knew from boyhood until he was nearing 30.

Books were closed books to him, for the most part, because he read so falteringly.

Figures and statistics were baffling enigmas in some strange code because he didn't know the multiplication table, to say nothing of more advanced arithmetic.

But when the stocky, hard-working laborer married a gracious girl who had completed grade school and had gone a year to high school, a new life began for Tom Moses. With his bride as teacher, he learned the multiplication tables, bettered his spelling, poured over reading lesson books.

Year by year, he increased his learning—with a high school professor helping him in algebra and with correspondence school courses.

At 35, he had his first real break. He was made night boss in the Illinois mine where he had been a coal digger.

Today, in the middle sixties, he is president of the H. C. Frick Coal Company, one of the important subsidiaries of the United States Steel Corporation.

To emerge from the mines where he had been a mule driver and elevate himself to the office of president of this company—one of the largest of its kind—has made Tom Moses one of America's most colorful figures of industry.

He is modest about his accomplishments; refuses to be interviewed. But from his close associates of many years, it is not difficult to sketch in the background of his portrait.

TOM MOSES was born in the eastern part of Pennsylvania in 1869, youngest son of parents who had emigrated to America from Wales. He was left motherless when he was two, but his father's second marriage brought him a kind stepmother who treated him as her own. He went three terms to school in Indiana. The terms of five months

each, were of little worth because new and indifferent teachers started every term and failed to make much progress.

At 11, the boy was already at work in an Indiana mine—serving as "trapper," the lad who opens and shuts the mine doors.

It was in this same mine where Tom Moses met tragedy when his own father was buried under a rock slide. The boy ran to help him, was too little to be able to lift the heavy boulders and yelled for help. Although the miner came out alive, he lived less than a year.

At 27, Tom Moses had become a regular miner, earning about \$3 a day. During this time he was married—and continued digging coal for eight years. But he had started his interest in education and with the lessons at his own kitchen table and through correspondence courses and outside teachers, he was fully able to handle the additional responsibilities

of the job as night boss in the mines when it was offered.

AT 35, he had what might be termed a lucky break. It came in an unexpected way, by campaigning, for an honest, brilliant attorney who was seeking the office of prosecuting attorney.

The candidate was successful, due in some measure to the work Tom Moses had done in his behalf. He was rewarded by offer of a position. The one he chose was as secretary of the State Mining Department. It meant a smaller salary than the one he was getting in the mines, but the duties were light enough to permit study. He made excellent use of these study periods, attending a small school conducted by two mining engineers.

A year later, the ambitious mine secretary asked to be transferred and made a mine inspector. This, too, came as a surprise to people who thought he

Deprived of Early Education He Acquired Real Knowledge

would be satisfied with the title his appointment carried. But Tom Moses wanted to be out where he could get further experience and put his knowledge to good use.

When he was inspector in Illinois, the St. Paul Coal Company's mine at Cheery, Ill., caught fire, trapping several hundred men. He was dispatched to the scene and helped in the rescue under dangerous odds.

Resigning from the state service when he was 40, the ex-coal digger took the position of superintendent of a small group of mines near Westville, Ill., connected through subsidiary companies with the United States Steel Corporation. Three years later he was promoted to general superintendent of the company's mines in Indiana and Illinois.

DURING the World War, technical knowledge he had gained through work and theoretical he had won through diligent study, served him in fine stead. He devised a way of "washing" coal, so that coal of poor industrial value, could be utilized.

In 1927 he became president of the Frick Coal Company, the position he now holds. He was 58 years old then, and had made the great strides which took him to the presidency of the company in the years when most men have lost their zest for study and would hesitate at charting an entirely new career.

Perhaps an unconscious influence in guiding him may be found in an anecdote. When he was 13 a cousin sent him a book for Christmas on the life of James A. Garfield, who had just become President of the United States. It was the first book Tom Moses had ever read—and he had to read it slowly because of the difficulties he had with his letters. But the story of the ambitious lad, born in a log cabin, who forged his way from the mines to the highest executive office in the country, left an indelible impression on the untutored reader. He learned through the pages, that it was possible to make great strides—if one had ability and the will to do it. Apparently, Mr. Moses had both.



TOM MOSES

Andersen, Pa.

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"GOREU ARF, ARF DYSG"

THE EISTEDDFOD

BY

JUDGE DAVID G. JENKINS

"The eisteddfod is a very ancient institution, and was a session or congress of the bards and minstrels of Wales. Its antiquity is shown by the derivations of the name, which comes from two words meaning a sitting and a circle. When a man won recognition as a bard the initiation into that rank included the ceremony of chairing or seating him in the sacred Druidic circle, which usually was of unbewn stones arranged in symbolic order.

"The modern form of the institution dates from the twelfth century when Rhys ap Griffith, Prince of South Wales, in a gathering in 1176 organized and expanded the more exclusive and mystical ceremony into the more popular character it has since had. In accordance with traditional custom and one that is being followed, the session was proclaimed twelve months in advance and competitors were invited from all parts of Wales and also from England, Scotland and Ireland. A two-fold competition was organized, one poetic and literary, the other musical, vocal and instrumental.

"The skill of the bard in poetic metres, for oratorical delivery and original compositions was tested, while minstrels of many nations competed in song and on any musical instrument, notably on harps, pipes and viols. The prize in each case was a chair, supplemented by money, harps and similar substantial rewards.

"The institution has flourished through the centuries. The contests and resulting honors have served to develop the great national gifts of song, music, oratory and literature. Particularly they have served to promote and mature chorus or part singing, which history shows originated and was from very remote times practiced in Wales.

"The eisteddfod has nurtured patriotism, encouraged the study of the Cymric language and literature and has given an outlet for the national temperament, which is emotional and idealistic.

"For years the National Eisteddfod has been held annually. It attracts great numbers from all parts, not only of Wales itself but from many other lands. The sessions, lasting for three or four days, are devoted to contests in singing, poetry, harp and other instrumental playing, and the prizes given to the successful competitors, which are sought more for the honor attached thereto than for their intrinsic value, are awarded amid much ceremony and enthusiasm.

"The proceedings, in which oratory plays no mean part, are conducted part in Welsh and partly in English. Aside from the National Eisteddfod, scores of local and sectional contests are held throughout Wales and are held in this and other countries by citizens of Welsh origin.

"The word eisteddfod seems to the eyes of English readers difficult to pronounce. The accent is on the second syllable, the double d, which is really a single Welsh letter, having the sound of 'th' in 'this', the Welsh letter 'y' has the sound of our 'y'. Though the Welsh language looks barbarous, it possesses the great virtue so sadly lacking in English of being absolutely phonetic, every letter having its definite sound. The language when spoken is flowing and musical, lending itself well to poetry and song."

'How Green Was My Valley' Links Heroism, Tragedy

By Ted Robinson

THERE is no dearth of good fiction this week, and it is hard to make a choice of one book either as intrinsically the worthiest or potentially the most popular. But I know what I like, and my choice is "How Green Was My Valley" by Richard Llewellyn.

When I laid this absorbing novel down, I said to myself: "This is the first time I have ever learned anything about Wales and the Welsh from fiction."



Ted Robinson

Not that Wales has been neglected by the novelists; on the contrary. But here the author dispenses with the aid of romantic scenery, folklore and the cult of the mystic Celt; he takes us down among the working people and the villagers and makes us so well acquainted we feel as if we had been living with them. We have caught the lilt of their speech, some of their humor and some of their melancholy; our nerves are attuned to the rhythm of Llewellyn's remarkable prose style.

"How Green Was My Valley" is a story of Welsh coal miners. The tale is supposed to be related by a man past his middle years, who is remembering the days of his childhood and early youth. Huw Morgan, our hero, is a younger son in a large family of brothers and sisters. They are poor—the father is a coal miner, and because of strikes in the days when the unions were just getting started, he does not always have employment.

But the social and financial status of the Morgan family is neither worse nor better than that of their neighbors; they have comfort and they have great family solidarity. Every one of them is a well drawn and completely realized character; but more especially the mother, the father and the lovely daughter-in-law, Bronwen, who is one of the tenderest and most appealing women in modern fiction.

The book has many lights and shadows; there is good fun and there is heroism and tragedy. But the writer has avoided sentimentalism, even in his celebration of heroic courage and hopeless love. And he has given us a thrilling story which we cannot help knowing as a true story, as any artistic masterpiece must be true. I think we shall not soon have such an-

other revelation of talent—at least until Llewellyn writes again.

The book is published day after tomorrow, by Macmillan at \$2.75. (495 pp.)

RIVER OF RANTH. By James Hall. \$2.50. 245 pp.

Unique Observations on Welsh Singing Is Given in Article

As the time for holding our next annual Eisteddfod draws nigh, we take this opportunity to present to our readers, one of the best articles it has been our pleasure to read for a very long time. It originally appeared in THE ETUDE a leading American musical magazine, and gives the reactions of one who is not WELSH, but a keen observer. Naturally, our many Welsh friends will voice their sentiments with a generous "Amen"; but it is especially pleasing to note that this latent power HWYL, is recognized by one who is not a Welshman.

For this article we are indebted to our esteemed friend, Prof. David Davis, Cincinnati, Dean of all Teachers of Singing, and recognized as a genius in voice building; for making the voice do the bidding of the mind by fostering worthy ambition in music; by encouraging struggling mediocrity in its pathetic and apparently hopeless buffeting of the waves of adverse conditions; and, by fanning with great patience, that faint spark of embryonic genius to enduring flame; in a word, to point the way to musical success and fame.

In writing, Prof. Davis tells us he experiences no trouble in remaining young; and, while traveling down through the corridors of time, makes it a point to leave each day better than he found it. His philosophy of life is, YESTERDAY with all its mistakes is gone never to return; why worry? TOMORROW has not arrived; but TODAY is here—it's TODAY we are living—and TODAY well-lived, will make our YESTERDAYS a dream of happiness, and on TOMORROWS a vision of hope. Sound philosophy from one who holds a Master's degree in the college of experience, and worthy of our attention. We hope to have Prof. Davis dignify our next Eisteddfod with his presence.

The Welsh Call It Hwyl

"The Welsh language in print looks like a mutiny in the alphabet; but when sung, it is one of the most beautiful of all tongues. We could hardly attribute this to riots of consonants; so we asked a Welsh friend why it was that when we heard a mighty Welsh chorus, we were so inspired and moved by the singular power, the richness of color, the surging of life force, and the most extraordinary spirit of elation that mark these inimitable groups. His answer was, "It is largely brought about by the spirit represented in the Welsh word HWYL." (The approximate pronunciation of same is "Whoel")

Like so many words in foreign languages, HWYL cannot be translated. It is "SUI GENERIS" WELSH. Try and put the German word "GEMUTHLICH" into English, and you will find you will

the spirit of HWYL; it is evident at all times. The great statesman seems imbued with a supernatural power when he desires to drive home an important point. Did you ever listen to a Welsh preacher when approaching a climax? The manner in which he does it and the compelling force which enables him to do it so masterly, is covered by that one Welsh word HWYL. It is this same spirit which makes Welsh choral singing here and abroad, so very remarkable.

Our own choral leaders may learn much from this. We have too much stick waving and too little of HWYL. What is more depressing than the formal Choral Society looking and singing like so many department store wax figures. Not until the conductor has imbued each member of the chorus with that burning desire to give his utmost to every note, can he or she expect results that will command sincere human interest upon the part of the audience. We have far too much singing of the notes in a mechanical sort of way, but with no HWYL. Time and again we have been mercilessly bored in listening to choruses when the parts have been accurately sung, and all the expression marks and so called "traditions" observed; but the work was wholly without HWYL, and came no closer to the audience than the footlights.

Conductors too often make the mistake of underrating the intelligence of the individual members of the chorus. This should not be done. In order to secure "refined" and "restrained" effects, they seek a deadly uniformity of tone that gives an unnaturalness to the whole work.

On one occasion we attended a Welsh Eisteddfod in a huge auditorium. At the end, the entire audience joined in singing national songs, hymns where one would sing the solo part and the congregation join in the chorus. We heard Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau (Land of my Fathers); Babel; Huddersfield; Y Delyn Aur; Crug-y-Bar; Bryn Calafaria; Aberystwyth and other well known Welsh airs; the rich, smooth volume of tone and the intensity of spirit were unforgettable. Each singer, and every member of that vast audience was a singer, sang as though releasing long pent-up feelings and emotions. They were no mere mouthings such as the perfunctory congregational singing we hear in so many churches—singing that has little more than the revolutions of a Buddhist prayer wheel—but genuine congregational singing as only the Welsh know how to do it; and what made same approach the ideal—if not reach the ideal—HWYL.

Singers of America, let us have a little more HWYL, and there will be fewer empty seats at choral concerts.

NE CORPS

Welsh in the U. S. Marine Corps
by
Brigadier General George Richards
U. S. M. C.

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STAGE SET FOR THE "NATIONAL"

Festival's Meaning To a Welshman

LANDMARKS IN THE LIVES OF MANY

By TOM H. RICHARDS

MACHYNLLETH, Thursday.

As I stand at the back of this cavernous Eisteddfod Pavillion my gaze travels over a fantastic retrogression of seats to the vast, empty stage so soon to be peopled with poets and singers tasting the brief solace of a nation's applause in reward for months of patient endeavour.

Where thousands of feet will tread unheard next week, a footfall now sounds loudly to the high, serrated roof. Within these walls the pulse of a united people may be felt. Hyperbole, you say? But have you ever been one of an Eisteddfod audience of 15,000 and



THE CLOCK TOWER IN THE SQUARE
AT MACHYNLLETH

felt those subtle rhythms of mass response at the moments of drama and emotion that make this festival so distinctive and fascinating? That is the heart of modern Wales beating strongly, stimulated by the re-awakening of age-old feelings.

These Eisteddfodau are landmarks in the lives of many men and women. We can look back at a perspective of years, and say, "There the genius of Gwynn Jones first delighted and impressed his countrymen," or "Here thousands wept when they heard the story of the vacant bardic chair." Many singers, reciters (what a feeble approximation of what we mean in Welsh), and other performers have set the seal on their abilities by winning at the "National." The story of these annual events is the story of Wales's cultural development, for each one is the harvest that to a year's seasons tilling and

NON-PERFORMERS

One of the most serious indictments that leaders of thought advance against the complexity of present-day society is its ever-growing tendency of making ordinary men and women mere spectators and listeners—or, more specifically, non-performers. It is argued that the ease with which a man can secure a perfect recording of Kreisler playing a classic violin concerto makes him the less eager to pick out the notes of each movement, haltingly and amateurishly, on his own fiddle. He has enough musical appreciation, immediately after having heard that record, not to attempt to spoil a perfect memory by his own inadequate efforts. Yet before the time of the radio-gram to bear the living Kreisler would have sent him fascinated to the printed score, to endeavour to recapture the magic of the artist merely by reproducing the notes, his memory, then without a standard of reference, supplying the deficiency but incompletely. Thus he would become far better acquainted with the music than by sitting down and just listening.

If the Welsh nation can escape this charge—and to a great extent it can—it is due to the Eisteddfod. Hundreds of singers, as soloists and in choirs, yearly learn new works; an increasing number of instrumentalists are encouraged; scores of men exercise their skill in complicated poetic metres, and the Welsh language is made a richer and more flexible means of expression by competitors in essay, short story, and play-writing contests.

REPLY TO CRITICS

The National Eisteddfod is the focusing point of all the men and women—and they form a large proportion of the inhabitants of so small a country—who are performers, who assert their individuality in action, and who comprise the diverse strands from which the texture of the national life is woven.

Some critics find little that is creditable in this annual creative effort, dismissing it as the unimportant output of earnest but deluded amateurs, and deriding the Welsh nation for taking it so seriously, as a people without discrimination, too easily content with mediocrity. But whatever the shortcomings of these amateurs may be in the results they achieve, theirs is at least a positive and not a negative attitude towards cultural subjects. They do not say, "Oh, well, I can't hope to write as well as Bernard Shaw, so let's go to the pictures." And there is as much artistic integrity, if integrity means doing a thing to the best of one's ability, and with a true endeavour to understand it, in a rural choir's hearty rather than polished rendering of a difficult work as there is in the performance of the same piece by a flawlessly drilled body of expert musicians.

INSPIRING ATMOSPHERE

What does the National Eisteddfod mean to those thousands who, like myself, are not poets, musicians or painters, and who merely supply the passive background for the activities of the others? The audiences are as integral a part of this institution's unique character as are the artistes who give it life. They are not composed of the intellectual middle-class who regard themselves as the supporters and arbiters of music, drama and the plastic arts in the larger society of Britain. They are lovers of music and poetry more by instinct than by a perception of some larger mental values to be gained through those media, and if their judgment is uninformed at least the source of their satisfaction is of a different calibre from that of a crowd at a football match.

It is this vein of native enthusiasm that makes the atmosphere of a crowded eisteddfod meeting so inspiring to all Welshmen. Here there is no well-bred desire not to appear demonstrative; if a tin-plate worker has a voice that grips the emotions with its richness and warmth his performance gets the thunderous applause of people who know that he has had only spare time in which to perfect it.

INVESTING THE BARDS

Then there are the ceremonies of investing the bards with the rewards of their merits; the drama of the obscure schoolmaster, minister or student holding the centre of the national stage. To some the inner drama of these moments is far greater than that of the circumstantial pomp of the actual crowning and chairing.

Perhaps one is predisposed to sympathise with a choir from a distressed area of South Wales, but the consciousness of that does not prevent a thrill of emotion at the thought that the sordid pressure of material hardship does not crush sensibility and feeling from the Welsh collier and his family.

These are the elements that make the Eisteddfod the invariable attraction it is to the average Welshman.

To Sing the Songs of Wales at Festival



The Welsh Women Singers of Philadelphia, directed by Edith Myfanwy Morgan, who will sing the folk songs of the Welsh in both the native tongue and in English, at the Pennsylvania Folk Festival.

to be held by Bucknell University, Lewisburg, Pa., July 30 and 31. More than 500 representatives of Pennsylvania's early races are expected to take part in the festival.

PHILADELPHIA
INQUIRER
FRIDAY MORNING
JULY 31, 1937
P. 10



HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY
By Richard Llewellyn.

The MacMillan Company. \$2.75

"An age of goodness I knew,
and badness too, mind, but more
good than bad, I will swear."

So muses Huw Morgan, an old
man now, as he looks on his valley
and back over the long years. And
as Huw looks back a drama of a
family and of a coal town in South
Wales unfolds.

The slag heap from the mines,
piling higher and higher through
the years, finally has moved into
the valley and is knocking men-
acingly at the door of Huw Mor-
gan's boyhood home. And in the
knocking many faces that long
since have passed from the valley
are recalled.

The father who prayed and
sang and who died under the coal.
The mother who saw her sons,
each in turn, go down into the
pits. Mr. Gruffydd (that's not a
printer's error, that's Welsh), the
minister, driven away by gossip-
ing tongues. The brother, Ivor,
who sang for the Queen and also
died under the coal. And Bron-
wen, his wife, who showed Huw
the truth of a woman's love.

Others there are, too—charac-
ters all to be remembered—in this
story rich with the hum of every-
day living. Churchgoing and
fights. Lovemaking and weddings.
Strikes and hunger's empty hand.
Singing and quiet nights of hap-
piness. Yes, green was Huw's val-
ley then—with "goodness . . . and
badness, too . . . but more of good
than bad."

Here is one of the sincere books
of a decade—fragrant as April
rain, warm as summer sun, exhi-
lating as an October morning and
as sad and beautiful as snow blan-
keting a country churchyard.
Though the story sometimes
travels a confusing path, it can-
not be said that it goes nowhere—
unless life itself goes nowhere.
And this, to us, is the key to that
touch of greatness which the novel
has.

CLARENCE GRUNDISH.

HISTORY

—OF—

ELI LEWIS and FAMILY

Given in a Speech by Ellis S. Lewis, at Lewisberry
Home-Coming Service

TELLS OF WELSH RACE

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1925

90a

90.

ELIHU YALE'S GRAVE

All round the Welsh village of Bryn-Eglwys, writes H. V. Morton in "In Search of Wales," lies property which once belonged to the Yale family, one of whom, Elihu, did so much toward founding Yale University. Elihu lies buried, however, not in the Yale chapel attached to the church of Bryn-Eglwys, but at Wrexham, ten miles away. Both places are much visited by Americans traveling in Wales.

We are hearing very much less of Gandhi nowadays, because he is concerned at the moment with internal rather than external politics in India. He is waging his campaign on behalf of the untouchables. One of his main objectives is to secure for them the right of temple entry, but he is finding much more severe opposition on the part of the orthodox Hindus than he had anticipated. He is, in consequence, shifting the emphasis to an economic and social programme, and endeavouring to secure for them such privileges as an improved water supply and new and better educational facilities, and, in general, to raise their standard of living. Gandhi is not out to break the caste system in India. He is too astute an observer to attempt the impossible, but if he could succeed in bettering the conditions of life for the scores of millions of Indians who are living in misery and degradation, his will have been a life-work of surpassing splendour. You may say what you like about him, but he is a great man.

be obliged to call in a small vocabulary of words to indicate what the good Bavarians mean by that condition of geniality, fraternity, hospitality, conviviality, democracy, and fun; all packed into one term.

The word HWYL signifies in Welsh, that uncontrollable bursting sense of elation, enthusiasm, zeal, high spirits and ambition which places the individual at the very utmost point—the very pinnacle—of his desire to give his best to the world.

Singing in a Welsh chorus is regarded a privilege; and one which no one should allow to pass without grasping the opportunity. In a typical Welsh chorus, each member awaits the inspiration of the moment. Watch their faces. See the joy they take in every number. Note how eagerly they follow the conductor's baton, and, at the end, note the spirit of elation that marks each individual singer.

Music has been the foremost part of each Eisteddfod since the seventh century.

Small in population (the Welsh might have been an unconquerable people had they not been surrounded by mightier nations), they have realized that their political force lay in the ways of peace. Working with tremendous energy to carve out the mineral wealth of their native hills, they became the greatest miners in the world. Hardly could there be a more dangerous or uninviting calling. Spending their days in the dark depths of the earth, walking hand in hand with death, the Welshman naturally turned to music as his chief form of recreation. Every coal pit was a choral society, and these men who sacrificed so much to the comforts and joy of others, found music one of the things which made their unusual lives endurable. Take music from the representative Welshman, and you take all; and their national industry would be seriously affected.

In all the other occupations in Wales, music is a most important part. Every community has its choral organization and every true Welshman glories in his ability to take part in the great community singing groups which characterize all Welsh gatherings.

The Hon. David Lloyd George either in person, or through the talkies, understands with that burning conviction and sincerity,

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES

CAPT. W. R. JONES

MR. JOHN GRAY (Eurfryn)

A. J. EDWARDS, Esq.

Competitive Subjects

AT THE

PITTSBURGH INTERNATIONAL
EISTEDDFOD

July 2, 3, 4 and 5

Prose and poetical compositions must reach the Secretary on or before May 15.

AMERICAN PRINTING CO. 400 BROAD ST., PITTSBURGH

EPI TAPH.

Sacred to the memory of the late Albert J. Edwards.

I have before me forty epitaphs of various degrees of merit. I need not give here the nom-de-plume of each author, because the names have already been published in the Druid.

Either one of a dozen or more of the epitaphs, if alone in the competition, would be worthy of the prize. The authors of these are the following: Kirk, Pope, Monica, Lamentor, Gwlithyn, Deigryn, Admirer, Pilgrim (2), Awel, Jasper, Atticus, Logan, Friendship's Tribute, Jerrold, Van Dyke, Optimist, Shelley. Of these Gwlithyn, Pope and Awel are selected as superior to the others; but, taking everything into consideration, Awel, in my judgment, has written the best epitaph. It reads as follows:

Here sleeps the genial "Al", whose talents rare
And manly worth the world could little spare;
Patriot, Christian, Friend; happier ne'er than when
He toiled to lift and cheer his fellowmen.
His life is his memorial; while his dust
Long shall Affection hold in hallowed trust.

If the family of Albert J. Edwards
object to ~~the~~ "Al" in the first
line, the change can be made thus
"Here sleeps our genial friend &c"

THE GYMANFA GANU

By Mrs. Stanley Campbell, Johnstown, Pa.

I've heard a lot of music, guess most everybody has—
The radio, the opera, the ragtime tunes and jazz;
I love the great old symphonies, band concerts and tower chimes,
Pipe organs, too, can swell their notes and please me any time.
But when it comes in singing, the kind that thrills my soul,
Opens the windows of my heart and pours in sun like gold,
Oh! there is no real singing, all the angels will agree,
Just like the old Welsh songfest—the Gymanfa Gann!

The leader raises his hand, then with one accord
Hundreds lift their voices, singing praises to the Lord,
"All hail the power of Jesus' name, let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem and crown Him Lord of all."
I forget I'm a Baptist, am a Methodist and shout,
It loosens up my spirits and clears all the meanness out.
Oh! there's nothing else just like it, I'm sure you'll all agree,
Nothing like good Welsh singing at the Gymanfa Gann.

I take new courage as their voices upward soar:
"Onward, Christian soldier, marching as to war,"
"Jesus, I my cross have taken, all to leave and follow thee,
Destitute, despised, forsaken, thou from henceforth my all shall be!"
"Lord, I hear of showers of blessings thou art scattering fall and free,
Showers the thirsty land refreshing, let some portion fall on me."
Oh! there's nothing on this earth that lifts me any higher
Than the singing of those old Welsh hymns by the Gymanfa Gann Choir.

Life with all its modern problems seems to fade from my view,
I'm just a lad again, back in the homeland once I knew;
Long years ago I left it with a heritage of lore,
Poetry and music join me with those years before.
The national harp sings our praises to the past,
And sturdy Welshmen carry on traditions to the last,
Singing praises of Jehovah, lifting their voices 'bove the spire,
When they sing the old Welsh hymns in the Gymanfa Gann Choir.

Oh! it's just a drop of heaven God has lent us here below,
To brighten up the corners, to melt the ice and snow;
To clean the mark from off our souls and let the sunshine in,
So we'll be ready for the day he calls us home to Him.
Now, good St. David by the gate is waiting over there,
To welcome every Welshman as he climbs the golden stairs;
A place for him is waiting, it's just a little higher
Than the singing of the old Welsh hymns by the Gymanfa Gann Choir.

The Druid, August 1, 1937

THE GYMANFA GANU

*Dedicated to the
National Gymanfa Gann Committee*

While yet a spark of Cymric fire
Flames in the breasts of Wales' proud line,
So long shall duty's call inspire
Our tongues with praise for things divine.

While still a drop of bardic blood
Stirs hearts that thrill to melting sounds
Of voices, rolling in a flood
Of music, swept past earthly bounds—

Shall Wales' Gymanfa Gann atand,
Exemplar of her peoples' trust
In God, in home, in fatherland,
And all things sacred, true and just.

From immemorial time descends
This heritage of golden song;
Of poetry whose beauty lends
A living light through ages long.

The heart's relief - the soul's repose -
Gymanfa Gann! - linking men
With higher powers, while music flows
In hymns of praise, from hill to glen.

And we, descendants of the race
Of Druids and Welsh kings of old,
Must seek to fill their honored place,
In our adopted home and fold.

Our own Gymanfa Gann, then —
Perpetuate its ancient reign
O'er hearts that month for Gwalia Wen,
Though true to foster-land's domain.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

David E. Nichols (DAFYDD)

Return
Mr. Jones

The Man Who Wrote "Ton y Botel"

NATIVE OF VALLEY

By J. D. W.

WHEREVER Welshmen assemble there they will sing the hymns of Wales. Sometimes they sing them at incongruous places, at football matches, at picnics and other merry-makings, but they feel no sense of oddity. The strain ennobles the situation. It is as natural for a Welshman to sing "Cwm-Rhondda" or "Aberystwyth" or "Trewen" when he meets his kind, as it is for the Englishman to sing the latest airs of the music hall or the dance bands.

Or "Ton y Botel." We may be quite sure that this picturesque Welsh tune, with its haunting minor cadences, will figure in any Welsh popular sing-song.

FASHIONS IN TUNES.

Its eminence as the hymn-tune of the hour is overshadowed at the moment by "Cwm Rhondda"; but there is a fashion in these things. "Aberystwyth," Dr. Joseph Parry's best contribution to the musical life of Wales, and "Trewen," are not so often heard nowadays as "Cwm Rhondda"; but there are times and seasons, and it is notable and significant that the two tunes that were heard at the Aberafan National Eisteddfod, on those occasions when the great audience seemingly with spontaneity burst into song, were those we called to "O Ffyniau Caerusalem" and "Beth sydd imi yn y Byd." The turn of "Ton y Botel" will come again. It will sweep Wales once more, as it did years ago.

A LEGEND.

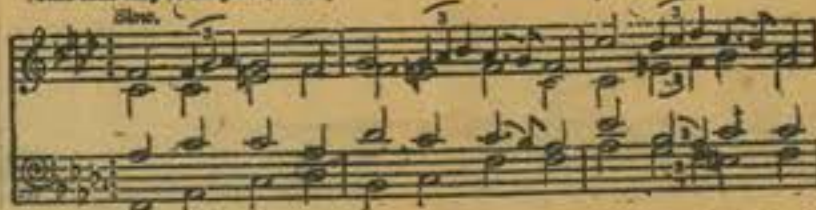
"Ton y Botel" is not its rightful name. Its authentic title is "Ebenezer," but although in the hymnals it will be found under its proper ascription, in the popular mind it will never be any other than "Ton y Botel," the tune that was found in a bottle washed ashore in a storm on the Welsh coast!

There never was a bottle, and there never was a storm. The story is a complete invention. But how persuade Wales now to believe this? Impossible! As well destroy the legend of Llwllyn's dog, Gelert.

"Ton y Botel" it will be; never "Ebenezer," save at the top of the tune in the so-called pages of the hymnals.

So that, although this article may do nothing in the way of the higher historical criticism, I have not much

EBENEZER. (St. St. D.)
(This tune may be sung in Unison.)



FIRST PART OF "EBENEZER," POPULARLY KNOWN AS "TON Y BOTEL."

greater expectations either that it will do much to rid Wales of a legend.

THE COMPOSER.

But at least it can introduce to the "Herald of Wales" a definite personality—no less than the author of "Ton y Botel," or I should say "Ebenezer."

He is Mr. THOMAS JOHN WILLIAMS, and he lives now at Llanelly, and he is an A.T.S.C., which in Wales is a title of considerable honour among solfaists. He is the only begetter of "Ebenezer."

When I saw Mr. Williams last, he was very frail. He had met with sore vexations of the flesh, which is not as responsive to-day as the spirit. He is suffering from a nervous complaint, and he bears his affliction bravely, and it was a very cheery gentleman from



MR. T. J. WILLIAMS, A.C.

whom I got some details of his long life of devotion to the musical art of Wales.
SWANSEA VALLEY MAN.

Mr. Williams is a native of Ynysmeudwy, in the Swansea Valley, being born there on April 25, 1859. John Williams, his father, died when he was a few months old. His mother, Hannah, a few years subsequently, married John James, who proved a wise and loving instructor to the boy.

The atmosphere of the home was intensely religious. His activities were centred in Adulam Baptist Chapel, at Pontardawe, where young Thomas John was baptised at the age of 12 by

the Rev. J. T. Morgan, better known by his bardic name of "Thalennus."

When Mount Elin Chapel was incorporated at Pontardawe, the family settled there, and Mr. Williams was destined to become one of the most faithful of the Elinites until he left the neighbourhood in 1900.

In 1899 Mr. Williams married Miss Margaret Williams, of Rhos, and they were presented by Mount Elin with their photographs and a purse of gold. The marriage was blessed with a daughter and son. During the many years of service at Mount Elin Mr. Williams took a prominent part in the work of the cause. He served as organist and conductor for over 17 years, and during that period he toiled conscientiously in training for singing festivals and concerts.

TONIC SOL-FA.

Apart from his religious activities he took great interest in the teaching of tonic sol-fa. He graduated in the degree of A.T.S.C. in 1897, and he has taught hundreds the rudiments of the system in which he has composed hundreds of musical compositions, which have been published in the Welsh magazines from time to time.

As the author of "Goleu yn y Glyn" and "Ebenezer" he is known far and wide. "Goleu yn y Glyn" is an anthem composed to express his grief when he lost his step-father, John James, and "Ebenezer" forms part of the anthem.

Among his best known works are: "Make a Joyful Noise Unto the Lord," "Molwch yr Arglwydd" (anthems); "Fe Dora y Wawr," "Abertain," "Bryn Seion," "Sunny Hill," "Bethesda," "Gaius," "Calfaria," and "Cadoedial" (to the words of "Gwili"—"Mae hiraeth am y meibion a gwmpodd yn y gât.")

Mr. Williams is the winner of numerous prizes for composition. Under the adjudication of the late Mr. Harry Evans, Liverpool, he took the award out of 163 entries in a musical composition.

AT LLANELLY.

Mr. Williams's subsequent career may be gleaned from "The History of Zion, Llanelly, 1831-1931."

"After the resignation of 'R.C.' in November, 1902, until September of the following year," it says, "the church was without an organist and conductor. It was a difficult task to fill a vacancy held so long by a man so capable, and of such outstanding personality. In the summer of 1903 the church decided

WELSH TUNE LEGEND

to fill the gap, and in reply to an advertisement in "Seren Cymru" and other papers, 15 applications were received, one of whom, namely, Mr. Williams was requested to come for a month's trial. He agreed, and at the end of that period, he was unanimously elected to fill the vacant post, commencing his duties in the following September.

For seven and a half years he served the church, Sunday School, and the Band of Hope, faithfully, consistently and surely. In fact he was only absent once or twice during the whole time. He gave many successful concerts, and taught about a dozen cantatas to the children. He relinquished the post in February, 1911, and on his departure the cause presented him with a gold watch and chain, and to Mrs. Williams a silver tea service.

November 23, 1913, saw Mr. Williams elected to the dual posts of organist and conductor of Calfaria Baptist Chapel, Llanelly. He commenced his duties in the prayer meeting on the following night. During the many years he served at Calfaria, he took a very active part in connection with the cause, and especially the Sunday School and Band of Hope.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Over 10 books were performed under his conductorship; but the crowning effort of both conductor and choir was when they produced "Samsón" (Handel).

The many concerts were the means of raising hundreds of pounds to help the churches at which he was organist and conductor.

He resigned on November 29, 1931, on the termination of 18 years' valuable service. During his stay at Calfaria 22 books were performed by the juvenile and adult choirs under his conductorship.

"Ebenezer" has been included in the hymn-book prepared for the Presbyterian churches of the Empire, and Mr. Williams figures in the Hand-book Supplement to it prepared by Professor James Moffatt. How the legend of its origin as a tune thrown up on the seashore in a bottle started, who can say? "Ebenezer" has travelled around the world. It is to be heard wherever Welsh people foregather. And one is fairly sure that in a journal like the "Herald of Wales," which finds its way to the remotest parts of the earth, the story of its composer will be received with appreciation and interest.

OUR COMMON HERITAGE

First Prize Winning Composition in the Essay Contest Conducted by The Druid

By the Rev. Huw Monfa Parri, Milwaukee, Wis.

THROUGHOUT the entire pilgrimage of the Cymric race its sentiment has been in favor of the liberty of the person and the freedom of the soul. Though it never attained complete independence, yet no nation fought so valiantly to maintain, from its own point of view, what it really never possessed. Crushed in a thousand battles, it continually emerged as young and as defiant as ever. It is said of Nelson that he never knew what fear was. Welsh history demonstrates clearly that the Cymry never became conscious of defeat. Victory it could and did achieve on many a hard-fought battlefield. Defeat it had to suffer, too, in its turn, but to convince a Cymro that his nation was ever conquered is a hard task, indeed. Such is "the Celtic luxury of scheming against the inevitable." In the thirteenth century, when Wales was left without a shred of real independence, Prince Arthur, the imaginary champion of its struggles against the Saxons, had become the hero of Europe's medieval and modern romance, conquering, so the Cymro imagined, the whole of the Continent—even Rome itself. To a superficial observer this dreaming on the part of the Welshman may appear useless and ridiculous, but the finest English minds have acknowledged the charm of the Celtic imagination. In some things the Saxon, probably, is supreme, but in literature the Celt predominates, and, if conquered with sword, he is today conquering with the pen, and filling some of the most important posts in the state and the church, at home and abroad. Beautiful is his incon-

sistency, passionate in his conversation, defiant in the teeth of despair, patriotic and hopeful despite crushing defeats—such are some of the Cymro's characteristics. Wales is a land of romantic beauty, and the Cymro is proud unto death of his ancient language. But his desire for independence is strong enough to send him to almost superhuman toil in inhospitable Patagonia and cold Northern Canada, and to maintain Welsh newspapers and magazines among the modern and practical organs of the U.S.A. and Australia.

We find the substance of this principle embodied in the ancient Cambrian laws, which date back to an immemorial period. The spirit of sacred regard for truth secured freedom of conscience in religious belief. The motto of the Cymry has ever been "The truth against the world." It is this sentiment, traditionally handed down from father to son, which has guided the Cymry through past ages and animated their bosoms in every contest for freedom.

To trace the origin of the principles of the English common laws and of the Magna Charta, as well as those proclaimed in the American Declaration of Independence, we must go back to the laws of the ancient Britons, which were compiled by Dyfnwal Moelmud, who existed probably about 500 years before Christ, and were afterwards revised by Howell Dda in the ninth century. These laws guaranteed equality of civil and religious rights, and secured the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness.

It was the love of civil and religious

liberty which animated the Cymry in their battles against the Romans for 400 years. It was the same principle which caused them to war against the Saxons for 200 years, and it was the same spirit which nerved them to war against the rapacious and bigoted Normans for about 200 years, or until the year 1415, when that majestic figure of Welsh independence, Owain Glyndwr, died.

It is this spirit of independence at all times which has animated the Cambrian race. It inspired Cromwell and Milton, both of Welsh blood, to help to dethrone the tyrant, Richard III. It inspired Roger Williams—a native of Wales—to establish the first democracy in America, based on civil and religious freedom; and William Penn—another Welshman—when he founded the State of Pennsylvania. It was this yearning for liberty which contributed to pave the way for American independence and stimulated the sages and soldiers of the Revolution. Many of the Pilgrim Fathers were of Welsh blood, the captain of the Mayflower being one.

The Welsh, as ardent lovers of civil and religious liberty, took much interest in the independence of America. Thomas Jefferson—a Welshman—wrote the declaration, and it is claimed that nine of the signers were of Welsh blood or birth. And among the most brave and brilliant of the Continental Army we find a host of Welsh blood and tongue. They fought shoulder to shoulder with the heroic and patriotic men of other nationalities, until they made America a free country and the colonists a new nation. Fourteen generals, seven colonels, and a vast number of other officers and privates, were of Welsh descent. Among these were John Cadwaladr, Charles Lees, Daniel Morgan, Richard Minn, etc., and the chaplain of that army was the fiery David Jones. They and their ancestors brought to America patriotism kindled at the altars of ancient Cymric freedom, amidst the hills of Wales; they brought a courage and a faith, inspired at the graves of their fathers, who had fallen, while fighting, through twelve centuries, in defense of home and liberty. And today, all the world over, they still adhere to the traditions of their fathers, and cherish their ancient love of freedom as their greatest heritage.

It is this spirit of independence which has animated the Welsh to secure a system of education of their own, which is the admiration of all civilized countries: a university—the dream of Owain Glyndwr—consisting of four colleges; several normal and theological colleges; an Elisteddod—a festival of song and poetry; a National Library, at Aberystwyth, and a National Museum at Cardiff, with an extra wing dedicated to and supported by the Welsh of America, to preserve all available evidence of Cymric culture and independence—our common heritage. The Welshman, probably, has much to learn, much to be proud of, and nothing to be ashamed of.

ESSAY AUTHOR IN DRUID CONTEST



Rev. Huw Monfa Parri, Milwaukee, Wis., Winner of First Prize in Essay Contest

The Druid takes pleasure in presenting to its readers a photograph of the Rev. Huw Monfa Parri, of Milwaukee, Wis., winner of the first prize in the essay contest conducted by The Druid. Mr. Parri has established quite a reputation as a gifted essayist, and we are sanguine his essay, which appears in this issue, will be read with interest by Druid readers.

WELSHMEN
IN
AMERICA'S MAKING



THE GAZETTE, MONTREAL

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1939.

The Eisteddfod.

To the Editor of The Gazette:

Sir.—This week of August 7-12, The Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales is being held at Denbigh in North Wales. The Eisteddfod has been a national establishment in Wales for centuries. The first one of these festivals was held at Cardigan in 1176, at the command of the Lord Roes. It was the year of the massacre of the chiefs of Gwent at Abergavenny.

The Eisteddfod is the only institution of its kind in the British Empire,—in the world. It is open to the world. The best talents are invited to come and compete in their respective spheres, such as Literature (including poetry), Drama, Music, Art, Crafts and Science, also Ambulance section. Competitors from all over the globe take part in these competitions. The literary section, of course, is carried on in the ancient Welsh tongue, but the musical section is carried on in both the English and Welsh languages. For instance, the chief choral competition this year is "Descend Ye Nine", limited to a choir of 120-200 voices.

The greatest day of the Eisteddfod is the churning day. The Chair is offered for the best ode (awdl) on a subject announced 12 months prior to the festival. This ode has to be composed in correct alliterative form according to the 24 alliterative rules of Dafydd Ab Edmwnd. This alliteration is not known to any other nation—although those who are familiar with the works of Shakespeare can readily refer to some verses there where alliteration is touched upon in a mild way. The proficiency of the Welsh of the 12th Century in music and alliterative poetry is enthusiastically described by Gerald the Welshman. There was a harp in every house in Wales of those days. It was the chief feature in the entertainment of guests. Welshmen and Britons the world over have something to be proud of this week,—something to drown the noise and rumor of war; something to dispel the gloom and suspicion which is hanging over the world.

J. C. JONES.
Montreal, August 6, 1939.

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Smallest Home in Wales

ON the banks of the River Tivy, in Wales, is a pint-size dwelling which is said to be the smallest habitable house in the British Isles. It is no make-believe building, either, but has been occupied for the past 20 years by the bearded old fellow shown in the photograph below, who says he never has felt the slightest desire to move into larger quarters.

The little building has stout walls of brick and a slate roof and, in winter, is heated by a stove about a foot in diameter and less than three feet high. Even in the bitterest weather this diminutive heating plant is more than ample to keep the little room, eight feet by seven feet, comfortably warm.

Almost half of the space in the house is taken up by a cot which is just about long enough for the aged tenant to stretch out his full length. If the abode was six inches shorter, he says, he'd have to fold his legs up a little. The taxes on the tiny dwelling amount to less than \$10 a year even in these days of high levies on English real estate.



Measuring Only Eight Feet by Seven Feet, This House Is Believed to Be the Smallest Abode in Wales. The Last Tenant Lived There Comfortably for Twenty Years.

CONWAY'S HISTORIC HOUSE

"THE OLDEST IN WALES"

FOR THE NATIONAL TRUST?

It is of considerable interest to learn that "Aberconwy," Conway's oldest building with the exception of the Castle, which is also reputed to be the oldest house in Wales, may be taken over by the National Trust and preserved for the nation.

Negotiations are on foot between the National Trust and the owner, Mr. Alexander Campbell Blair, of Bryn Meillon, Llandudno, for whom Mr. J. Jones Marks, solicitor, of Llandudno, is acting. Mr. Campbell Blair, who has resided in Llandudno for about thirty years, because the owner of Aberconwy some time ago, when there was a danger of its being sold to be taken piecemeal to the United States.

Although there are few historical records attached to Aberconwy—it seems to have always existed as a dwelling until recent years—it is undoubtedly a fine example of medieval timbered construction in an excellent state of preservation. It is stated to have been built in the year 1200, although the Rev. Robert Williams in his "History of the Town of Aberconwy" states that "there are no buildings within the town whose origin can be dated as high as the 13th century." In this ancient house, however, are a number of black oak ceiling beams, which are claimed to be 500 years old, and still in their original positions.

It is believed that, although it was a few years before 1200, Aberconwy was used for residential purposes by the monks of the Cistercian Abbey built within a short distance of Aberconwy, and founded in 1154 by Llewelyn the Great. This Abbey was in 1280 removed by Edward I. to Maenan.

In recent years, the ancient house has changed hands several times, and it has been used, among other things, as a cafe and bakehouse, when it was then known as Temperance Tea. Lately it has been occupied by dealers in antiques.

During the past 15 months, Aberconwy has been rented by Conway Corporation, and has been used to house ancient records of the town and gifts and loans of pieces of period furniture and other antiquities and curios. It is one of the show places of Conway and is, indeed, generally referred to as the town's museum.

ART GRAVURE SECTION



SMALLEST RESIDENCE in Wales.—The diminutive dwelling is in Llandyssil, near Carmarthen.

Druid, March 1, 1938
OUR COMMON HERITAGE

Second Prize-Winning Composition in The
 Druid's Essay Contest.

By B. H. Haddock, Can Diego, Cal.

"Breathes there a man, with soul
 so dead, who never to himself hath
 said, 'This is my own, my native
 land?'" Yes, there have been plenty
 of men who have never spoken words
 of affectionate regard for the land of
 their birth and
 have said with
 George Borrow
 that they wished
 "they were any-
 thing but what
 they are."



B. H. Haddock

As Welshmen
 we are not em-
 barrassed by be-
 longing to a na-
 tion that we are
 ashamed to own.
 There is no rec-
 ord of our people
 seeking what is
 not theirs or of
 being ambitious to
 disturb the equi-
 librium of other
 countries. Our heritage is one that
 time has hallowed and that engenders
 affection. Within our breasts are
 stirred sentiments that are in harmony
 with those of the Jewish exiles, who
 cried, "May my right hand forget her
 cunning if I forget thee, O Jerusa-
 lem!"

Our land, our language and our peo-
 ple constitute a rich heritage. With-
 out consulting our countrymen we can
 get plenty to testify that ours is a
 land of beauty. Where can you find
 more pleasant places? Wales is the
 paradise of the fisherman, the school
 of the mountain climber, the haunt of
 the antiquary, the delight of artists,

the inspiration of poets and the land
 which makes the Welshman cry
 "Wales Forever!"

There are some who may think that
 Wales is so small and is wedded to so
 important a nation that it certainly
 can be of small account. This view is
 not held by those who know Wales.
 The extraordinary vitality of the peo-
 ple is an indication of how much they
 appreciate the land of their fathers.
 Though annexed Wales is not ab-
 sorbed, and is more vibrant with life
 than at any time in recorded history.
 Disaster and depressions have failed
 to dampen the ardor of the inhab-
 itants.

Wales is full of reminders of a vig-
 orous past. The castles which abound
 testify not so much to the might of
 the conquerors as to their apprecia-
 tion of the courage of the people. The
 thickness of the castle walls, the size
 of the towers and the evident pro-
 vision for large garrisons show what
 respect the occupants had for the
 native fighters. The mighty remnant
 of Caernarvon and the scores of other
 ruins call to mind the bloody battles
 which have made these scars on the
 landscape symbols of a glorious past,
 when our countrymen valued their in-
 dependence more than their lives.

Bards have written and sung coun-
 tless ballads glorifying the rugged ter-
 rain and the still more rugged char-
 acter of the people who lived in the
 mountain fastnesses. Such a country
 helped to produce such people. Bat-
 tling against foes from without and
 also striving with nature to secure a
 livelihood has influenced the develop-
 ment of the peculiarities which make

the Welsh unique among the nations.

The land is not only dotted with
 ruins and filled with reminders of a
 bloody past, but also it is a land of
 matchless scenery that holds the vis-
 itor in awe. Except where gruesome
 industrial activity has spoiled the
 country Wales is marvelously beauti-
 ful. It is a green land. The copious
 rains and the dews from heaven have
 carpeted the valleys and slopes with
 the grass that is food for the live-
 stock but also gladdens the eyes of
 all country lovers.

From Monmouth to Anglesey and
 from Pembroke to Flint this tiny coun-
 try is still a refuge for those who
 love what is beautiful and true. With-
 in its borders more than two millions
 of people live in surroundings that
 many of us would love to see again.

Perhaps the most precious remem-
 brance of bygone days is that greatest
 of treasures, the Welsh language. Its
 survival seems miraculous. It is a
 sure retreat, for it is seldom that
 others dare to attempt the mastery of
 this living link with the distant past.
 This baffling heritage foils the efforts
 of the most intrepid of explorers.
 They can climb our highest mount-
 tains, dig for our buried cities, bur-
 row for the treasures of the earth's
 interior, but when confronted with a
 Welshman's real castle they beat a
 hasty retreat and decide that, after
 all, discretion is the better part of
 valor.

The Welsh language is the most
 maligned of all tongues. Its difficul-
 ties are exaggerated, its worth is de-
 duced and its persistence is deplored.
 (Continued on Page 8)

but it is still one of the wonders of
 the modern world. How was it possi-
 ble for the Welsh, after centuries of
 effort on the part of their overlords
 to stamp it out, able to maintain this
 tongue, which is today spoken by
 more people than ever before? We
 cannot fully solve this riddle, but we
 are convinced that it has a great
 future as well as a glorious past. The
 present generation of boys and girls
 of Wales will grow up to converse in
 the language of their ancestors. As a
 part of our heritage the language is
 a priceless possession.

Occasionally we hear the question,
 "Who are the Welsh?" How do they
 differ from their neighbors? In reply
 we can say that they are the people
 who have inhabited the land of Wales
 for centuries. They are not all alike.
 There is a mixture, composed of the
 descendants of the ancient Britons,
 descendants of the prehistoric Iber-
 ians, descendants of the Roman legion-
 naires, the descendants of the Celts,
 and there are many thousands of
 others who came to Wales to engage
 in industry, but who now like to feel
 that they, too, are Welsh.

We therefore have ties of blood with
 ancestors who lived and died on what
 is now called Wales. We share in the
 memory of their heroism and devo-
 tion to ideals. We rejoice in their vir-
 tues, and even their weaknesses we do
 not deny. We glory in their passion
 for freedom, which drove many to
 seek it in other lands. Their devotion
 to spiritual ideals alone makes them
 noteworthy. The life that is to come
 has had a strong influence on their
 conduct here. They have derisively
 been called "the modern puritans."
 Their sturdy adherence to the faith
 of their fathers is a tribute to the

natural tenacity of a nation that loves
 not the past for the sake of the past
 but because experience has shown that
 their fathers handed on a faith that
 holds in the time of distress and
 emergency.

The Welsh have been called shy but
 courageous; idealistic but yet able to
 meet the demands of a materialistic
 world; mostly small in stature but
 able to do the work of giants; work-
 ers in and on the ground, but with
 minds inspired by the wonders of the
 heavens; warriors by nature but liv-
 ing lives of peace. Indeed a peculiar
 people!

Wales is best known as the land of
 song. This reputation was not gained
 because some one had decided to make
 the Welsh a singing nation, but be-
 cause vocal harmony seems to have
 been an attribute of the Welsh from
 the earliest times. Without training
 and seemingly without thought or
 preparation people in all stations in
 life burst into song on the slightest
 provocation or without provocation.
 Just as the birds sing for the joy of
 it, so does this nation of warblers.
 What a heritage it is for us to have
 had ancestors who expended their
 energies not only in manual labor and
 war but who made them both endur-
 able by songs of devotion, passion and
 inspiration.

We therefore conclude that as
 Welshmen we have a common heritage
 for which we are grateful, and in
 this land, which has been so kind to
 us, we hope to never lose sight of
 the fact that our present comes from
 the past. All institutions that aid in
 perpetuating the relics of the ancient
 life of Wales and who aid in preserv-
 ing what is best in our life today de-
 serve our thanks and support.

Druid
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THE DRUID

DRUID, PITTSBURGH, PA., JUNE 1, 1938

PLANNING FOR THE NATIONAL GYMANFA

Executive Committee Names Officials for the National Festival in Pittsburgh on Sept. 4

FINE FESTIVAL IS ASSURED

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 21.—On Friday evening, May 20, the local committee of the National Gymanfa Ganu to be held in Pittsburgh on Sunday, September 4, held a meeting, when business of importance pertaining to the national festival was transacted, with W. E. Morgan presiding.

Dr. D. West Richards, of Youngstown, O., was invited to be the guest conductor, and has accepted the invitation. Dr. Richards is a gifted musician and an excellent conductor, and under his inspiring leadership some stirring singing is anticipated.

John Lloyd, of Braddock, chairman of the speaker's committee, reported that the Hon. Thomas Moses, former president of the Frick Coal and Coke Company and now vice president of the Pittsburgh-Illinois Corporation, had accepted an invitation to preside at the afternoon session. H. Edgar Lewis, chairman of the board of directors and president of Jones & Laughlin, Pittsburgh, will preside at the evening session. Both are ardent Cambro-Americans and lovers of choral and congregational singing.

William Hargest, chairman of the reception committee, reported the committee was arranging a "Noson Lawen" (a merry night), an ancient custom that is now much in vogue in Wales which will be held on Saturday evening, September 3, when visitors from distant points will be extended a cordial Cymric reception. The program for this interesting event will remain a secret until that evening, but will be unique and enjoyable. Under the guidance of our Pontypridd compatriot we are sanguine Mr. Hargest and his committee will arrange a delightful program for this particular event.

Prof. Maurice Lewis, director of the Pittsburgh Welsh Chorus, will augment the preliminaries for the festival are well prepared, and a booklet containing the hymns and tunes is completed, containing the largest number of selections ever prepared for such an event in this country.

CONDUCTOR OF SONG FESTIVAL



Dr. D. West Richards Selected to Lead the National Gymanfa Ganu in Pittsburgh

Pittsburgh Ready for the National Gymanfa Ganu

Preparations Viciously Completed for Welsh Festival Starting on Sunday, September 4

MANY VISITORS ARE EXPECTED

Pittsburgh, Pa., May 21.—Pittsburgh has joyfully accepted the responsibility for the ninth annual National Gymanfa Ganu, which will be held at Carnegie Hall on Sunday afternoon and evening, September 4, with preliminary sessions on Saturday, September 3. The program should include a variety of songs, with congregational singing interspersed with anthems and choruses by a selected choir, which is being prepared for the occasion by Prof. Maurice Lewis, Director of the Pittsburgh Welsh Chorus, and under his leadership we anticipate Carnegie Music Hall will resound with

the strains of glorious and melodious Welsh hymns and songs.

The Rev. Evan T. Williams, of New York, Pa., will deliver a Welsh gospel message at the afternoon session. In the evening H. Edgar Lewis, president of Jones & Laughlin Corporation will occupy the chair. The speaker has presented a novelty to him, for he has never been posted in the Welsh festival since he was a lad in Pontardulais. The gospel message will be delivered by Dr. G. E. McLennan. A feature of this session will be the singing of "The Hallelujah Chorus."

Pittsburgh is destined to be the meeting place of hundreds of Welsh visitors on this particular day from far and near. Not since the days of the International Eisteddfod in 1913 will Pittsburgh be invaded by a greater outpouring of Cymry.

On Sunday morning a meeting of the officers and delegates of the Na-

tional Gymanfa Ganu will be held in Fort Pitt Hotel, with George Emrys Hopkins, of Youngstown, O., the national president, presiding, at which the plans for next year's festival will be outlined.

The festival is being conducted by Noson Lawen will be held in the Fort Pitt Hotel on Saturday evening, September 3, which will be in charge of William Hargest. This is an ancient custom which is now much in vogue in Wales. The program will be a variety of songs, with congregational singing interspersed with anthems and choruses by a selected choir, which is being prepared for the occasion by Prof. Maurice Lewis, Director of the Pittsburgh Welsh Chorus, and under his leadership we anticipate Carnegie Music Hall will resound with

All in all, the committee is sanguine that a well-attended festival will be the result of the Welsh festival, and on behalf of the committee extend a cordial invitation to one and all to attend these enjoyable events.

Are You Coming to the Noson Lawen?

Unique Evening of Entertainment for Friends and Visitors Attending the National Gymanfa

A FINE PROGRAM ARRANGED

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 20.—As The Druid prepares to go to press William Hargest (Ap Hargest), chairman of the Noson Lawen Committee, which will be staged in Fort Pitt Hotel on Saturday evening, September 3, as a prelude to the National Gymanfa Ganu, forms as the program for this merry evening is nearly completed. While the nature of the program is

will make it a real Noson Lawen. Chicago, as noted in another column, will have an excellent representation.

Of course, a Noson Lawen will be incomplete without music, and the program will consist primarily of singing and vocal selections by noted warblers. Climaxing the evening will be a cup of the national beverage—Welsh tea—and Welsh cakes, which ought to put one and all in fine fettle for the royal feast of congregational singing on Sunday.

Once again, let us invite you to the NOSON LAWEN on Saturday evening, September 3.

attended in secrecy, excitement and a Welsh welcome to all visitors will be the result. While no formal invitations are issued, Ap Hargest anticipates the fact that every one will be welcomed.

The features of the program are now being arranged, and if you want to know more about the Welsh history, the Prof. Lewis will continue his interesting talks on Welsh history and Welsh musical events. The women will be serving a delicious repast to accompany the evening.

We are informed that Philadelphia, New York, Cleveland, Youngstown, and Warren will be represented, which

THE DRUID

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PITTSBURGH, PA., SEPTEMBER 1, 1938

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE

PITTSBURGH AWAITS NATIONAL GYMANFA

GREAT FEAST ASSURED ON SUNDAY, SEPT. 4

Carnegie Music Hall Destined to Be
Thronged for the Tenth Na-
tional Gymanfa Gann

MANY VISITORS ARE COMING

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 20.—As far as practicable, the preliminaries are completed for the tenth annual National Gymanfa Gann, which will be held in Carnegie Music Hall, Pittsburgh, on Sunday afternoon and evening, September 4, and nothing is essential for its assured success but fair weather. As previously stated, it will be an old-fashioned gymanfa, with congregational singing, under the leadership of the gifted Youngstown musician, Dr. D. West Richards, as its salient feature. Dr. Richards knows Welsh hymnology, and under his guidance we anticipate singing that will be inspiring and a spiritual uplift. Interspersed will be choral selections by the Pittsburgh Welsh Choir, conducted by Prof. Maurice Lewis. He also will conduct a juvenile choir in rendering "Y Milwr Bach," "Dyng I Fyrr" and "The Lord's Prayer." The Buffalo Welsh Chorus and a contingent of Youngstown singers, under the guidance of J. Gwynne Jenkins, as well as a delegation from Johnstown and various other localities, will lend support to the Pittsburgh singers. In the afternoon the Rev. Rees T. Williams, of New Castle, will deliver a gospel message in Welsh, which will appeal to the older folks, as Mr. Williams is one of the most fluent Welsh speakers in the country. In the evening Dr. Gordon MacLennan will deliver the gospel message.

From present indications there will be a galaxy of visitors present from various sections of the country. O. Rhys, our Chicago correspondent, informs us that city will be well represented, and G. Emrys Hopkins, president of the National Gymanfa Gann Association, conveys the information that two buses will convey the Canton contingent to Pittsburgh. Niles, Youngstown, Steubenville, New Castle, Farrell, as well as various other sections in Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio, will also be well represented, and we expect delegations from New York, Scranton and Philadelphia.

The Fort Pitt Hotel, where Mine Host Will Morris presides, will be the general headquarters of the committee and the national officers. Arrangements have been made to secure taxi cab service from Fort Pitt Hotel to Carnegie Music Hall, whereby six passengers will be conveyed for 75 cents. This will be more convenient and expeditious than street cars.

Between the afternoon and evening sessions the Hotel Schenley, within easy walking distance of Carnegie Hall, will serve 50 cent luncheons. After the luncheon there will be seats for several hundred people on the lawn, affording an opportunity for visitors to get acquainted and to indulge in reminiscences to their hearts' content. Doubtless community singing will be indulged in.

As far as physically possible, the committee, which is work-

GOSPEL MESSAGE AT THE GYMANFA



Rev. Rees T. Williams, of New Castle, Pa., to Deliver a Brief Welsh Message at Carnegie Hall

Pittsburgh, Pa., Aug. 20.—The Rev. Rees T. Williams, of New Castle, Pa., has accepted an invitation to deliver a brief gospel message in Welsh at the afternoon session of the National Gymanfa Gann at Carnegie Music Hall on September 4.

Rev. Williams is one of the most fluent Welsh speakers in the country, and we are sanguine those who enjoy hearing the "old, old story" in the vernacular will enjoy his spiritual discourse.

ing with commendable zeal and faithfulness, is leaving nothing undone to make the tenth annual National Gymanfa Gann a pronounced success and a source of unalloyed social pleasure and a spiritual uplift to all. On behalf of the committee, The Druid extends the most cordial invitation to one and all to join their Pittsburgh compatriots in making this annual gathering a memorable event in the history of the Welsh people of America.

CROESAW CALONOG I BAWB!

THE DRUID

PITTSBURGH, PA., OCTOBER 1, 1938

WONDERFUL SINGING AT NATIONAL GYMANFA

Most Inspiring and Sublime Congregational Singing Ever Heard at a National Festival

THRONGS PACK MUSIC HALL

By Margaret J. Gwyer

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 10.—A memorable event in Cymric annals in Pittsburgh was the tenth annual National Gymanfa Gann, held in Carnegie Music Hall on Sunday, September 4. As a prelude to the festival a Noson Lawen was staged in the Fort Pitt Hotel on Saturday night, September 3, and the visitors from distant points that gathered there—some 600, all told—presaged a great attendance at the gymanfa, and this prediction was fully fulfilled on Sunday, for glorious weather brought throngs that crowded the hall to capacity at both sessions. Long before the opening hour on Sunday evening the doors of Carnegie Hall were closed, with hundreds clamoring for admittance. Ironclad rules stipulate that only a specified number are allowed at each meeting, and this number was in evidence early in the evening. It was estimated by guards at the hall that approximately 1,500 were crestfallen in the evening when they found the doors closed.

It was really amazing the number of Cymric visitors that thronged Pittsburgh. They came from Chicago, Buffalo, Canton, Niles, Akron, New Castle, Steubenville, Youngstown, and Cleveland, as well as numerous towns in Western Pennsylvania, including large delegations from Johnstown, Homestead, McKeesport, Aliquippa, etc., not to mention Philadelphia and Scranton, as well as representatives from Kentucky, Indiana, California and Tennessee. We should like to mention some of the good friends we greeted, but it would require a couple of pages of *The Druid* to do so, which is impracticable.

The afternoon session was opened by Chairman W. E. Morgan, who introduced Leslie J. Reese as president of the session, who made a brief address. The invocation was offered by the Rev. Lloyd Roberts, of Akron, O., after which the officers of the National Gymanfa were introduced, as well as Walter H. Pawcett, organist; Mrs. Helen Thomas Moore, pianist; Prof. Maurice Lewis, choir director, and Dr. D. West Richards, of Youngstown, director of congregational singing. With these formalities over "America" and "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau" were sung, and then the real congregational singing, directed by Dr. D. West Richards, of Youngstown, O., opened with "Dyddem" and other favorites, and for over two hours Carnegie Hall resounded with the strains of inspiring Welsh hymns. It mattered not whether the tunes were old or new, they were sung with an abandon that was not only refreshing but inspiring. A selected choir, directed by Prof. Maurice Lewis, sang "Be Not Afraid" and Ambrose Lloyd's "Arise, All Ye Nations," and a juvenile choir conducted by Mr. Lewis sang "Y Milwr Bach" and "I Love to Hear the Story," which were the only diversions from congregational singing. The Rev. Rees T. Williams, of New Castle, Pa., preached a short Welsh sermon, which was a joy and delight to those who love to hear "the old, old story" in the vernacular. Rev.

Williams is a fluent speaker in both languages, and in Welsh he gives us a tinge of the "hwy!" which still has its appeal, as attested by the loud "Amen!" that punctuated his discourse.

After this inspiring message the audience was in an exultant mood to continue its praise in song, and the manner in which the vast audience responded to Dr. Richards in singing "Maesgwyn," "Rhydygroes," "Babel," "Calon Lan," "Cwm Rhondda," etc., made one oblivious of everything except to vent one's praise in majestic tones that swelled in volume with every refrain. Talk about thrilling congregational singing—here we had it in spirit and volume, and American friends who attended a gymanfa for the first time were simply amazed and enthralled, and for the nonce imagined they were listening to celestial voices.

The evening session was a repetition of the afternoon, except that the volume was greater, with a little more spontaneity, if possible. The Rev. Wm. Henry Williams, of Carmel Church, offered the invocation, and John Lloyd, of Braddock, presided in the absence of H. Edgar Lewis. Dr. A. Gordon MacLennan, pastor of the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church, delivered a timely gospel message. "And the Glory of the Lord" and "The Heavens Are Telling" were impressively sung, and the children's choir sang "The Lord's Prayer" (Forsythe) and "Dyng i Fyny." The balance of the session consisted entirely of congregational singing, and the manner in which "Aberystwyth," "Sandon," "Huldersfield," "Rachle," etc., were sung is really beyond description.

One striking feature that Dr. Richards introduced was most effective and impressive. In the first place he had the galary sing a hymn, then the balcony sang it, followed by the main auditorium, and then by the choir. As a climax the whole audience arose and sang it, and the result was electrical, for every one sang as if inspired. Another feature was a request from the audience for an old hymn not on the program, namely, "Plant Ydym Eto Dan Ein Hoed," and it was sung with vim and vigor. When every one thought the refrain had ended, the quivering voice of James Jones, the 87-year-old veteran from Niles, was heard starting it over again. This product of Dowlais was invited to the stage to sing it as a solo, and he did it in a clear and resonant voice, which started the audience to sing it over and over again. There was more congregational singing, and the audience never appeared to tire of it, and sang and sang exultantly, as if they were willing to sing all night. But everything—no matter how good—must come to an end, and as a closing climax to a wonderful festival we had "The Hallelujah Chorus," with the benediction and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," still ringing in our ears.

Thus ended the tenth annual National Gymanfa Gann, and it is the consensus of opinion of veterans that no better congregational singing has ever been heard at a gymanfa gann in America. There was a magnificent organ and good choir as splendid support to the congregational singing, which, coupled with the inspiring leadership of Dr. D. West Richards, produced singing that was not only sublime, but truly WONDERFUL.

Next year we hope to attend the eleventh annual in Buffalo, N. Y. There is an enthusiastic band of Cymry there, and there are several communities in Canada with large Cymric contingents from which the Bison City can draw support. Nevertheless, the Pittsburgh gymanfa established a standard in congregational singing that will be exceedingly difficult to excel. If Buffalo maintains this standard, Pittsburghers will rejoice with them.

Telegrams were received from the following friends, who were unable to attend: H. Edgar Lewis, from Michigan; Dr. John Evans, Chicago; Lewis J. Jones, Atlantic City; Bessie A. Jones, Philadelphia, and William Evans (Ap Cennen), San Francisco. Numerous letters were also received from ardent Cymry, expressing their regrets at their inability to attend. They certainly missed a royal feast, the equal of which they may never hear until they listen to the celestial choir.

The personnel of the National Gymanfa Gann consists of: President, George E. Hopkins, Canton, O.; vice presidents, Caradoc Ellis, Johnstown, Pa., and Robert H. Davies, Pittsburgh, Pa.; treasurer, W. B. Jones, Pittsburgh, Pa., and secretary, Geo. Ruddy, Warren, O. The local committee in charge were: Robert H. Davies, honorary chairman; Wm. E. Morgan, active chairman; John Gwyer, treasurer; David Nichols, secretary; Leslie J. Reese, John Lloyd, Wm. Hargest, Thomas Lloyd, John Griffith, J. Harry Jones and R. T. Lewis.

Noson Lawen an Enjoyable Event!

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 20.

THE much-talked about Noson Lawen proved a successful prelude to the tenth annual National Gymanfa Gann. The "happy night" was held in the gold room of the Fort Pitt Hotel and was attended by over 500 people, many of whom had traveled many miles in order to attend this unusual event. The meeting was in charge of William Hargest, who had worked untiringly for the success of this affair, his efforts were crowned with glory.

Mr. Hargest called the meeting to order, and seated with him on the platform were the Hon. Daniel E. Moran, of Cleveland, O.; Judge Howard Hogbes, of Washington, Pa.; George Reese, of Chicago, and W. E. Morgan, general chairman of arrangements. The genial Mr. Morgan, of Cleveland, was introduced, and he gave a splendid talk, into which he injected some Welsh, which captivated such a particularly Welsh audience. He was followed by Judge Hughes, who congratulated the committee on such a splendid gathering. Solos were rendered by Browen James, of Aliquippa, always a favorite with Pittsburgh

audiences, and also by David Bodcombe and Haydn Hargest, of Pittsburgh; John Clay Thomas, of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. Lloyd Hargest, Pittsburgh, all of whom were obliged to respond to encores. Prof. Maurice Lewis sang penillion. Mr. Hargest had spent many hours in selecting interesting questions pertaining to Welsh and American history in which Welsh people played a part, and so a "quiz" was the next item on the program. Eight contestants responded to the call, but as the time was getting late this interesting item was not given as much time as contemplated, which was a disappointment. The successful contestants were:

First, Prof. Maurice Lewis, who was presented with a handsomely framed picture of Evan James, the author of "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau," a gift of which Mr. Lewis is justly proud; second, R. E. Roberts, of Millvale, Pa., who was presented with a copy of "Songs of Wales," and third, Tyssul Evans, of Homestead, who received a finely bound copy of a book by a Welsh author. Leslie J. Reese and John Lloyd were the judges.

At this point Senator James J. Davis entered the room, accompanied by Joseph Jenkins, and was escorted to the platform and presented by Mr. Hargest. The senator was in fine fettle, and after a brief address sang a song, which was loudly applauded. Then a humorous rillery followed between Senator Davis and Chairman Hargest, affording the audience much merriment, punctuated by loud guffaws.

Some shouted that the "tea" was getting cold, which terminated the interesting exchange of good-humored bantering. Joseph A. Jenkins brought the program to a close by singing "Hen Wlad fy Nhadau."

While indulging in a cup of the proverbial Welsh beverage and mincing sandwiches and Welsh cakes, there was hilarious greetings as old friends met, some of them for the first time in many years. It was high midnight when the festivities ended, but some old friends were still reminiscing long past the midnight hour.

Was it a "Noson Lawen?" Ask those who were there.

JOHN T.'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE GYMANFA GANU

Never Heard Better Congregational Singing—Dr. D. West Richards an Ideal Conductor

THRONGS ENJOY FESTIVAL

By John T. Richards

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 10.—There are times when superlatives are superfluous, and at the moment we find it very difficult to originate an adjective to fully describe the National Gymanfa Ganu held at Pittsburgh on Sunday, September 4. To typify the consensus of expressions heard, no better singing has or ever will be heard this side of the angelic choir. The vast majority of those present were like the disciples of old and said, "Let us pitch our tents here," for long after the lights were extinguished in Carnegie Hall groups lingered for an hour or more to discuss the rare treat which had been theirs.

Dr. D. West Richards, of Youngstown, O., is in the class of Cynonfardd. We were told some years ago by an eminent Eisteddfod conductor that no National Eisteddfod should operate without having Cynonfardd as a conductor during his lifetime. We say the same thing of Dr. Richards—no gymanfa ganu of any magnitude should be held without having his master mind and baton in control. He has the magnetic personality, a voice to be heard, the spiritual emotion to enthrall his audience, an extensive knowledge of hymnology and the rare gift of being able to convey to his congregation his thoughts in few words. Dr. Richards does not use a baton, but has the expressive hands of a Stokowski and the hair of a Creator, so what more should a man want?

The Pittsburgh Choir rendered very valuable service with the hymns and during the afternoon and evening sessions sang four or five anthems. Also a children's choir sang very beautifully at both sessions. Both choirs were directed by Prof. Maurice Lewis. In the afternoon session a composition of Prof. Lewis and John Lloyd Jones, of Johnstown, was sung and in the evening one of W. E. Morgan's compositions.

There is a city in Pennsylvania which calls itself the "Welsh Athens," but Pittsburgh may be called the "working city," for everything attempted by Pittsburgh is successful. The committee must have been hypnotized by its energetic chairman, for we were told there was not a dissenting voice during the period of arrangements for this stupendous affair. We probably should mention the committee at this point. The honorary chairman was the dean of Welsh-America, Robert H. Davies. The active chairman was W. E. Morgan; treasurer, John Gwyer; the efficient secretary, David Nichols; Leslie J. Reese, John Lloyd, William Hargest, Thomas Lloyd, John Griffith, J. Harry Jones and H. T. Lewis. This committee had warned the various officials and speakers that "brevity" was to be the keynote of their work. Leslie J. Reese presided at the afternoon session. His words were few but not wasted, and his work was better than his speech, if that were possible. The gospel message in the afternoon was delivered in Welsh by the Rev. Rees T. Williams, of New Castle. It was a masterpiece and his "hwy!" brought forth many "amens." We could sit at his feet with much comfort for a much longer period than the fifteen minutes allotted him. The presiding officer of the evening was John Lloyd, and he must have attended the same school as the afternoon president. Dr. A. Gordon MacClemman gave the gospel message in the evening. Dr. MacClemman has been conducting community services at Carnegie Hall during the summer months and it was his graciousness that enabled the committee to secure the hall on this Sunday. The organist at both sessions was Walter H. Fawcett. His middle name must be Welsh, for he made the organ act as if it would play nothing but

We shall not mention any of the hymns sung, but one very popular old hymn, not on the printed program, was called for. This was sung many times, and when we thought the hymn was ended a quivering voice was heard to start it over again. The singer was called to the platform and 87-year-old James Jones, of Niles, O., sang one of the verses, and the repeating began all over again.

About one dozen hymns were recorded, and the George Held Produc-

tions did a remarkable piece of work. The recording was perfect, and any one desiring the thrill of this gymanfa can get it from hearing the hymns recorded.

The "be brief" editor told us to be just that, but the inspiration of the singing at this National Gymanfa could make us write indefinitely. We shall obey the editor.

Some Notes

No, unfortunately, we are not related to the conductor, Dr. D. West Richards, hence we are free to write of him truthfully. If related we might be eulogistic.

William Samuels, of Martins Ferry, was very much in evidence. He is over 90 years of age and says he will be at Buffalo next year.

Gomerian, we are told, bought a new suit for the occasion, but the threat of appendicitis sent him home on Saturday night.

The hall will seat 2,200 and the doorkeeper said over two thousand were turned away at night. One of those who came near being sent home was Judge David Jenkins, of Youngstown, O. After being properly identified a seat was found for him.

Christine Miller Clemson, world famous contralto and traveler, said the singing was the best she had ever heard anywhere. She was never thrilled as much as at this gymanfa.

Not an advertisement appeared on any printed matter at the hall. What a delightful adventure to be followed by other committees. Who wants to sing hymns while looking at a washing powder display, unless it be "whiter than snow!"

Dan (not Daniel) Morgan, of Cleveland, comfortably filled a seat at both sessions. An attorney from the same city, Edward Blythin, thought his friend was invisible, for every time we passed this attorney he would ask, "Have you seen Dan Morgan?"

Among a large delegation from Chicago we greeted George Rees, O. Rhys and Mr. and Mrs. J. Clay Thomas. Philadelphia had four present, but the non-singing surgeon, Dr. T. Turner Thomas, did not accompany Howell Jones and Harry S. Evans. He thought one non-singer in the person of Howell Jones was sufficient.

The Noson Lawen, guided, controlled and chairmaned by William Hargest, was a thing of joy and happiness. He and the senior Senator from Pennsylvania occupied the center of the stage for a time, and they would make an excellent vaudeville team. Some one else will discuss this evening, for it put those in attendance in a happy mood for the gymanfa. The chairman feared the tea would be getting cold because he could not bring the program to a close. We feared it would be frozen.

LINGERING ECHOES OF THE NATIONAL GYMANFA

September 4 an Epochal Day in Annals of Pittsburgh Cymry as They Enjoy Sublime Singing!

TRULY, IT WAS A GLORIOUS DAY

By Albert Hargest

Pittsburgh, Pa., N. S., Sept. 16.—September 4—just another date, you may say, or, perhaps, you may elaborate and tell me it was simply the Sunday before Labor day, 1938. To you, perhaps it was, but to the writer it was an epochal event when nearly 3,000 souls living in a world rent by suffering, and wars and rumors of wars, could and did life themselves beyond this material world, raising their voices in song in thanksgiving and praise to Almighty God for His blessings. Picture in your mind a setting such as greeted the Welsh visitors to Pittsburgh and the National Gymanfa Ganu. A beautiful auditorium—an architectural gem, if you please—set in the midst of the Acropolis of America, flanked on all sides by scenic beauty, combined with the products of man's ingenuity and art. Where else in America could such a scene be duplicated? Truly, a beautiful sight!

But place in that auditorium nearly 3,000 persons bent upon a festival of song and possessing voices and the will to sing; a gifted conductor, who could draw upon and control that assemblage in a mighty hymn of praise, and the scene changes from a mere thing of beauty to an inspiring, emotional uplifting, which at the close of the long day left those 3,000 souls with a glorious faith in a loving God and Father.

I have attended other cymanfaoedd and will always have the urge to continue to attend them, but I shall use the 1938 National as the yardstick by which all such future affairs will be measured. I have long carried impressions of the Pittsburgh International Eisteddfod of 1913, which, to me, no subsequent competition has ever equaled. To those impressions will be inseparably linked the memories of this gymanfa ganu, the two affairs joining to comprise the highest perfection in the spiritual accomplishments of the Welsh in America.

May I most heartily congratulate the committee who handled the arrangements; the director, Dr. D. West Richards, who inspired the most beautiful singing I ever expect to hear on this sphere of ours; the choir director, Prof. Maurice Lewis, who deserves credit, together with his splendid chorus, for special numbers, and all who were in any way responsible for the success of the gymanfa and the Noson Lawen on the preceding Saturday night, under the chairmanship of William Hargest. I have never been more proud of my Welsh birth and heritage than on this occasion, and I say that unhesitatingly and in no way in disrespect of my American citizenship, of which I am justly proud. May we have many more such affairs. Were there more song festivals of this kind among the nations of the earth we would have no time for wars and, even less, inclination for wars.

From Chattanooga

I would, in my humble way, like to make some comment about the National Gymanfa Ganu in Pittsburgh. First of all, I offer my congratulations to the gymanfa committee and The Druid staff upon the manner in which it was conducted. I am sure a great deal of hard work was involved in preparing this wonderful gymanfa, which moved with such precision. The Noson Lawen was also a successful move, conducted under the very able direction of that Pontypridd boy, William Hargest. I was informed that the Noson Lawen was suggested by Mr. Davies, of The Druid staff, who, unfortunately, was suddenly stricken ill and was unable to attend.

We had the pleasure of meeting numerous friends from all parts of the United States of America, including Senator James J. Davis.

The committee is to be congratulated for obtaining the services of such a masterful conductor as Dr. D. West Richards. His ability as a conductor of mass singing seemed to be the topic of conversation for everyone present. The manner in which he created the bwy! was in itself unusual, and he seemed to be the master of every undertaking. The congregation seemed to know his every move, consequently, the usual dragging of the hymn was conspicuous by its absence. It was an added pleasure to notice how the large congregation of 3,000 voices

responded to Dr. Richards' directions, giving him the crashing fortissimos and then diminishing to a pleasant pianissimo. As a result very pleasing music was produced, which the writer does not expect to hear its equal again soon. The Pittsburgh Gymanfa Choir deserves considerable credit for the rendition of several anthems and for its fine support in the congregational singing. I feel that both my company and myself were well repaid for the trip made from Chattanooga to Pittsburgh, and we are now entertaining the pleasant thoughts of "On to Buffalo in 1939!" May I suggest to the Buffalo committee that they give consideration to using the following Welsh tunes that can be found in the "Welsh Congregational Hymnal" (Y Caniedydd Cynulleidfaoel Newydd): "Rhosymedre," with words "O Nefol, Addiwy'n Oen;" "Emyn Hwyrrol," with the words "Nefol Dad," Mae Eto'n Nosi," and "Pant-Teg," with the words "Ar y Mynydd Gyda'r Iesu."

Evan Evans.

THE DRUID

"DEUWCH, GANWN I'R ARGHLYDD"

Tenth Annual National Gymanfa Ganu

Will be Held in

Carnegie Music Hall

Schenley Park and Forbes Street.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

On Sunday, September 4, 1938

Afternoon—3 O'clock, and Evening—7:30 O'clock, Daylight Savings Time

Auspices NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA



G. C. LYTVEE HOOKINS
Chairman of the
National Gymanfa Ganu Association



DR. J. WEST RICHARDS
President of the
National Gymanfa Ganu Association



H. EDGAR LEWIS
Chairman of the Board of the
National Gymanfa Ganu Association

For further information write to W. H. Morgan (Chairman), or David E. Nichols (Secretary),
1224 Farmers Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

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GEORGE BUNDY

Secretary of the National Gymanfa Ganu



CARADOC ELLIS

Vice President of the National Gymanfa Ganu



W. B. JONES

Treasurer of the National Gymanfa Ganu

The hymn books to be used at the National Gymanfa Ganu are loaned and must not be taken from the hall. Everybody will be supplied with a book to sing from.

Lunch will be served in the ball room of the Schenley Hotel, across the street from Carnegie Hall, immediately following the afternoon meeting. Here you will have ample room to visit with your friends. Do not fail to eat supper at the Schenley Hotel. 50 cents is the cost.

Plenty of parking space near hall, but you must get there early owing to a baseball game that afternoon. Be sure to arrive early in order to park.

The National Gymanfa Ganu headquarters will be at the Fort Pitt Hotel, Tenth street and Penn avenue. Make your hotel reservations early. Parking space.

"Deuwch, Canwn i'r Arglwydd"

TENTH ANNUAL
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

Pittsburgh, Pa.

LABOR DAY SUNDAY, SEPT. 4, 1938

CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL

AFTERNOON, 3 O'CLOCK — EVENING, 7:30 O'CLOCK

Dr. D. West Richards, Conductor

D. E. NICHOLS, Secretary
1224 Farmers Bank Building,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. E. MORGAN,
Chairman.

A Feast of Spiritual Uplift!

**NATIONAL
GYMANFA GANU
ASSOCIATION**

Respectfully solicits 1937-1938 MEMBERSHIPS of Welsh-American Societies. Memberships at \$1.00 entitles the organization membership to a delegate at the Annual Meeting of the Association and a voice and vote in its deliberations.

Help maintain and prosper a National Welsh-American institution that aims to preserve and popularize Welsh Hymnology.

GEORGE EMBYS HOPKINS,
President.

Mail remittances to—

George Bundy, Secretary,
866 Stiles St. - - Warren, Ohio

**Phonograph Records of
10th Annual Gymanfa Ganu**

NOW ON SALE

A Beautiful Remembrance of a Wonderful Occasion. The Recordings are made up as follows:

- 10-inch { Mawgwyn
Dindem
- 10-inch { Cwm Rhonda
Dryn-y-Faner
- 10-inch { Hiraeth
And the Glory of the Lord
- 10-inch { Aberystwyth
God be With You TU! We
Meet Again
- 12-inch { Be Not Afraid—Adult Choir
Draig i Fyny—Children's
Choir

Records may be ordered separately or complete sets

PRICES

10-inch Records\$1.50 Each
12-inch Records\$1.75 Each
Complete Set of All Records\$7.50

Orders will be filled C. O. D. or Money
Orders may be mailed in with order. Ad-
dress all communications to

GEORGE HEID PRODUCTIONS
1403 Century Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A Noson Lawen

Will be Staged in the GOLD ROOM of the

FORT PITT HOTEL
Tenth Street and Penn Avenue

on

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3
8 O'Clock Sharp

◀:▶

It will be an evening of hearty enjoyment and merriment, to which all Welsh friends are cordially invited. Visiting friends will participate in the varied program prepared for this unique event.

William J. Hargest (Ap Hargest) is chairman of the committee on arrangements for the Noson Lawen.

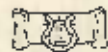
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Visitors from distant points are urged to make an effort to reach Pittsburgh in time for the Noson Lawen.

"DEIWCH. GANWN FR ARGLWYDD"

NATIONAL

GYMANFA GANU ASSOCIATION
OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA



10th Annual
NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU

AT

CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL

Schenley Park at Forbes Street

Pittsburgh, Pa.

Sunday, September 4, 1938

Afternoon—3 O'Clock, and Evening—7:30 O'Clock

Daylight Savings Time



LERIF I. REESE
CHAIRMAN OF AFTERNOON SESSION



DR. D. WEST RICHARDS
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO
CONDUCTOR OF THE NATIONAL
GYMANFA GANU



H. EDGAR LEWIS
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD OF THE
JONES AND LAUGHLIN STEEL CO.
CHAIRMAN OF EVENING SESSION



ROBERT H. DAVIES
(GOMERIAN) DEAN OF
WELSHMEN IN AMERICA
HONORARY CHAIRMAN OF
10TH NATL. GYMANFA GANU

Glorious Wales

Help preserve the glorious tradition and spiritual heritage of the Welsh Gymanfa Ganu. It is part of the religious and cultural gift Wales has bequeathed to her sons and daughters in America.

The leading spirits among the Cymry are supporting and maintaining the National Gymanfa Ganu as a tie that binds our people closely to the beloved homeland of Gwalia. Come and join with us in making the 10th Anniversary of the National Gymanfa Ganu, the greatest in its history.



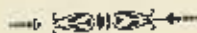
WM. E. MORGAN
ACTIVE CHAIRMAN OF THE
10TH NATL. GYMANFA GANU



Enjoy An Unforgettable Week-End Visit

All Welsh societies, Women's Welsh Clubs, choral organizations and other Cymric groups are urged to plan now to attend in a body.

A splendid opportunity to meet your Welsh friends. They will converge upon Pittsburgh from all points of the compass. Make sure that you will be with them for this revival of the Welsh "hwyl" and reunion of old friends under the noble auspices of the National Gymanfa Ganu.



Gymanfa Held In Civic Center

The Gymanfa will be held in Pittsburgh's magnificent Carnegie Music Hall, located at the Forbes Street entrance to beautiful Schenley Park, in the midst of the Steel City's famous Civic Center. In the same building are housed the famous Carnegie Museum, with \$20,000,000 of world-renowned scientific, educational and cultural exhibits; the Carnegie

Library, one of the world's greatest; and the Carnegie Art Galleries. The Museum, Library and Art Gallery are free, and open to the public. You will have plenty of time before and between sessions to view these marvels. Also near the famous Mellon Institute, Cathedral of Learning, Carnegie Institute of Technology, and other noted points.



WALTER H. FAWCETT
ORGANIST
MUSIC DIRECTOR OF
CHRIST M. E. CHURCH

Songs That Lift and Inspire the Heart

The glorious hymns of old and new Wales will be sung in the true spirit of reverence, and with the inspiring and elevating fullness of spirit that will ring in your heart for many days to come.

A massed chorus of 200 Welsh voices, led by Prof. Maurice Lewis of Pittsburgh, will sing at both afternoon and evening services.



PROF. MAURICE LEWIS
DIRECTOR PITTSBURGH WELSH MIXED
CHORUS, WHO WILL CONDUCT MASSED
CHORUS OF 200 VOICES

Special Feature

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 3, 8 O'CLOCK, AT THE

Fort Pitt Hotel, Pittsburgh

A HEARTY, OLD-FASHIONED

Noson Lawen

An Evening of Hearty Enjoyment With Your Welsh Friends

A WELSH TEA WILL BE SERVED

Program in Charge of Wm. J. Hargest

You are urgently invited to reach Pittsburgh by Saturday to take part in this preliminary gathering.



WM. J. HARGEST
CHAIRMAN NOSON LAWEN



GED EMRYS HOPKINS
CANTON, OHIO
NATIONAL PRESIDENT GWYNEDD GYMNASIA CLUB

Supper will be served between sessions at Schenley Hotel (one square from hall)
Sunday, September 4th, for 50 Cents

NATIONAL
GYMANFA GANU



I will support the National Gymanfa
Ganu Choir and promise to attend at least four
rehearsals.

Signature _____

NATIONAL
GYMANFA GANU



1938



SOLDIERS' MEMORIAL HALL



CARNEGIE LIBRARY AND MUSEUM



MELLON INSTITUTE

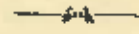


CATHEDRAL OF LEARNING



PITTSBURGH FROM THE AIR

"Deuwch, Canwn i'r Arglwydd"



10th Annual National

Gymanfa Ganu



Sunday, September 4th, 1938
Carnegie Music Hall
Pittsburgh, Pa.

I WAS PRESENT AT
THE NATIONAL GYMANFA GANU
PITTSBURGH, 1938

Name

Address

City State

MY FORBEARS CAME TO AMERICA FROM

NORTH WALES
SOUTH

Please fill and leave this card with usher on leaving

IIIa.

III



THE NATIONAL MUSEUM OF WALES, SOUTH FRONT
© Messrs. William Lewis, Cardiff

"To Teach the World About Wales"

MOST AMERICANS thinking of Wales, but having no first-hand knowledge, think of it in terms of pictures seen of a stocky little man, once Prime Minister to Great Britain, once Chancellor of the Exchequer; a somehow jolly figure, striding across Welsh moorland, wearing a swinging cape of heather tweed, and a curiously disenchanting hat that does not hide the shock of white hair above a round, strong face, and shrewd fine eyes—David Lloyd George—who liked, in his holidays, to drive along the wild upland country overlooking tiny towns in a cart, with a jogging white Welsh pony.

But for all the picture, Wales, to those whose travels are yet ahead of them, is a vague place, and the idea that it has a National Museum, which friends would like to see have a new wing, built by Welsh-Americans to do honor to their forebears, brings a kind of mild surprise.

The 1931 census of Wales gave its population as 2,593,332, of which 909,261 were Welsh speaking.

About 15 years ago, it was estimated that there were about 3,500,000 Welsh-Americans in the

United States. It is from among these people—and the number must be even larger by this time—that an American Committee of Friends of Wales hope funds will come to finish the building at Cardiff according to the original plans.

As it now stands, the Museum building is approximately half completed. Specifically, funds raised among Welsh-Americans for the purpose would build a Welsh-American wing, to cost in the neighborhood of \$250,000. Aubrey Niel Morgan is chairman of the American Committee, among whose members are Mrs. Dwight Morrow, Joseph E. Davis, Ambassador from the United States to the Soviet; John R. Davies of New York, and others.

Who among Welsh people have settled in America? The mountains of Snowdonia, the rugged heights of Brecknockshire, the rounded hills of Cardiganshire and Montgomeryshire, the fertile lowlands of Angelsey, Pembroke-shire and South Glamorgan, the wooded hillsides of Radnorshire have given to the history of America such men or their ancestors as Button Gwinnett, Richard Price, Thomas Jefferson, Roger Williams, Eli Yale, Jonathan Edwards. Button Gwinnett was born seven miles outside of Cardiff.

The establishment of a National Museum of Wales was forecast in 1912, when King George V laid the foundation stone. The World War intervened. When it was over, considerable difficulty was experienced in getting such purely cultural ventures going again, and it was not until 1927 that the National Museum was formally opened, likewise by King George V.

If a very simple summary of its purpose were to be given it would be something like this: "To teach the world about Wales, and Welsh people about their own fatherland."

The effort to secure a practical expression of interest among Welsh-Americans in the building of an additional wing marks the first time any Welsh movement of consequence has been begun in the United States. Unlike the Germans, the Swedes, and the Scots—who have a Federation numbering 20,000 in New York City alone—the Welsh in the United States do not tend to cohere as a national group. One reason suggested for this is that they are characteristically adjustable, and that they become quickly absorbed in the fabric of their adopted country, tending to spend little time in nostalgic

preservation of their national color.

Until late in the eighteenth century Wales remained an isolated, sparsely settled, wild country, maintaining a racial and cultural independence which was never threatened, or perhaps really appreciated, until the requirements of an industrial era began to break through its close exterior.

Now scholars of archaeology, zoology, botany, and the arts are considerably excited in the field of study which is Wales, because, while it is fair to say that the Roman, Greek, Byzantine, and Phoenician fields have been pretty thoroughly worked over, Wales is a comparatively unexplored mine of wonderful folks and natural scientific knowledge.

The impulse which led to the decision to found a National Museum in Wales was the conviction that in a very little time the past of Wales and its great traditions would disappear and, with them, the roots of the Welsh race, and an end would have come to much that had been cherished and held peculiarly dear for many centuries.

Since people of the United States understand museum technique pretty well, it is interesting to note that the National Museum of Wales was reported by an investigator, commissioned by the Carnegie Trustees, to be one of the two most progressive museums in the British Empire.

It is possible that the Museum will borrow the example of the English department at Columbia University and preserve typical examples of its speech on phonograph records. It has a certain pleasantly exciting strangeness.

Witness the brief conversation of two men, wishing to find out the reason for a street disturbance which they could see but not make out, from the safe distance at which they stood.

"What's happening down by there, I shouldn't wonder?" said the one, with a lively curiosity.

"I don't know, they do tell me," said the other. By which, in the Welsh way, he meant to say that he didn't know because, while he had asked, no one had told him.

Or perhaps you would like to go at your Welsh language in a substantial way.

If so, here is a splendid name for you to begin on.

Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllillandysiliogogoch.

What does it mean?

Well—and this is only one of the bits of information the National Museum of Wales means to see shall not slip from the collected knowledge of man—it means "The Church of St. Mary in the hollow of the White hazel by the Rushing Whirlpool in the parish of St. Tello of the Red Cave."

PRESERVING OUR COMMON HERITAGE

Address by Mr. Aubrey Niel Morgan, of Cardiff, Wales, in the special Welsh program, observing St. David's Day, broadcast over WEAJ and NBC Red Network, Sunday, February 28, 1937.

TOMORROW, throughout the world, Welshmen will celebrate St. David's Day, honoring our patron Saint. It is at this time many of us hear whispered in our ears the *hiraeth*, that deep longing for our race, for that wild land of narrow valleys and knotted hills which is the principal sanctuary of Celtic tradition.

Wales is a rocky promontory, sea girt on three sides, on the West Coast of Great Britain. Owing to the fact that for a long period of her history this small nation was exceedingly remote and inaccessible, Wales became a sheltered backwater where the last true Britons survive. There the ancient tongue still flourishes and the customs and traditions of our race are tenaciously retained.

To this day, cultural continuity, permanence of tradition and a maintenance of ancient loyalties to a point where they become but a shadow, are among the recognized characteristics of the Celtic race.

In 1190 A.D. Giraldus Cambrensis, an early historian of our race, wrote of the Welsh, "They earnestly study the defense of their country and their liberty. For these they fight, for these they undergo hardship and for these they willingly sacrifice their lives."

A Brief History

OF THE

National Museum of Wales

BY

AUBREY NIEL MORGAN

113b.

113a.

113.

St. David's Day Celebration

Tuesday, March 1, 1910

at Montefiore Auditorium



Auspices of
St. David's Society
of Pittsburg, Pa.

To the Editor of the ...

Dear Sir:

St. Patrick was born, according to tradition, about the year 396 in a neighborhood of Nemthur, Great Britain. In later years this name was changed to St. David. There is no doubt but that Nemthur was situated at the end of the wall of Antoninus, where Dumbarton now is. It is called Nertur in the old Welsh M. S., known as the "Black Book of Carmarthen." St. Patrick was the son of a priest. The youth Succat, or Patrick, was captured and taken into slavery, and remained six years in the county of Antrim.

He seems to have been of an enthusiastic temperament and much given to prayer and meditation. Learning of a means of escape, it so filled his mind as to give rise to visions of how he could secure a way of getting home to his native country, and later he found a way to return. After that he appears to have conceived a noble idea of devoting himself to missionary work, and in order to qualify himself for this he went to Learn's Island in the Mediterranean Sea for four years, and from there to Rome for two years, where he graduated as a bishop. Following this he returned to his native country where a voice came to him in a dream that he should go to Ireland and preach the gospel of Christianity, and this he did.

There is no name in the English language greater in history and tradition than St. Patrick, who existed during 396-469, and who was born at St. David's, Wales. He was a remarkable character and can truly be classed with the great men of the past centuries.

The first monastery was erected in his native town of Nemthur, but after he received his commission from Pope Celestine he entered on his mission to preach Christianity to his fellow men in Ireland, where he began his work at the age of 30 or 31, and died in 469. He was a remarkable character for his integrity and patriotism, and his name deserves to be perpetuated among the men of today. There are periods in the history of the world, as well as in the history of great men. There are no martyrs, only in time of persecution, and no patriots only in time of national struggles, and it was in a period of this character that St. Patrick appeared in the world.

I may say I have consulted every book and magazine available on this question, in order to get at the truth of it. He was a very religious character when taken a slave to Ireland. After receiving his commission from the Pope, he declared in a proclamation his motto, "Obedience to God, To the Son and to the Holy Ghost," and these are the fundamental principals of religion today.

Also I may say that he was a member of the Masonic Fraternity at that early date.

Humphrey Richards,
Des Moines, Iowa.

114a.

114.

Senator 'Jim' Davis Inducted as Archdruid of Gorsedd



United States Senator James J. Davis of Pittsburgh is shown standing on "council rock" at Warren following his installation Saturday afternoon as Archdruid of the American Gorsedd. Druids and Welsh women, in native costume, are shown grouped around their new national leader. American Gorsedd dates back to 1913, but the organization has declined in recent years due to the business depression and death. Installation of Gorsedd officers was one of the main events during the national Eisteddfod, which began Friday evening.

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It's Judge Morgan Now

By RICHARD L. MAHER

HENCEFORTH, it will be "Judge" Morgan, but to his friends—and they are legion—I'm sure he'll continue to be known as Dan or D. E.

The selection of Daniel Edgar Morgan as Judge of the Court of Appeals by Gov. John W. Bricker is a tribute to the ability and integrity of the former city manager. And it is a selection that meets with universal approval, both within the Republican Party and without. It was typical of Dan that he did not lift a finger in his own behalf, didn't seek or didn't lobby for the job.

FOR 37 years Dan Morgan has been a citizen of Cleveland, and a useful one. For 30 of these 37 years he has been in politics. Yet today he has more friends and fewer enemies than any other political figure in the city.

Years ago when Tom Johnson held the city in his Democratic grip, Oak Hill in Jackson County lost a son, and Cleveland gained a new citizen. He went into City Council just 30 years ago when the tide was turning and the Republicans were coming back into power. His service was useful and won him acclaim.

Then he decided to devote his entire time to the law and establish himself in the practice, and for 15 years he engaged in legal work that made him one of the leaders of the city's bar.

But the call of the political stump was too strong, and in 1928 he came out of retirement to run for the Ohio Senate. Of course, he was elected. Ten days after the 1929 session opened, I, as a political writer from Cleveland covering the session, was bombarded with inquiries about "this man Morgan." His ability was recognized, even though his activities had been confined to "getting his feet on the ground."

IT was in early 1930 that Maurice Maschke found he had the votes to kick William R. Hopkins out of the city manager's office. But he didn't have the votes to elect the man he wanted as successor. There was a great deal of backstage maneuvering, and finally Dan Morgan emerged as the choice of the Republicans in Council. Maurice had not sponsored Dan's candidacy, but, consumed by a desire to end the Hopkins regime, he took him.

As city manager, Dan Morgan played the game the Republican way—but he made a record that shines more brilliantly as each year passes. For instance, he lived within his 1931 budget and spent \$1,000,000 under his estimate of city needs. He ran for the Republican nomi-



nation for governor—and the short-sighted Republicans of the state missed an opportunity to elect a man who would have been a great governor. He failed in that campaign because he was plain punk in tooting his own horn.

In 1935 he went out for Harold Burton for mayor against Harry Davis in the primary and against Ray Miller in the election, and to Dan Morgan more than to any other person, does Harold Burton owe his victory in the primary and in the election. In 1936 he made a bold and valiant stand to get Ohio to send a delegation to the National G. O. P. convention pledged to Senator William E. Borah. In 1937 he again was on the stump for Harold Burton.

He permitted himself to be named

Republican county leader in 1936, but he soon gave it up, for he was never cut out to be a dispenser of jobs and a patronage pie cutter.

When he's on the campaign stump, talking for someone else, he stirs the crowd as no one else hereabouts can. When he rumples his heavy gray hair, pounds the desk, puts on his black horn-rimmed glasses and pulls out of his voluminous pockets the "record" clippings or statements by the opponents, they stand and cheer, for Dan is in form. Yet, deep in his heart he's never been bitterly partisan, and he numbers many Democrats among his best friends.

The political stump loses a great character in Dan Morgan . . . but the bench gains a judge . . . and Gov. Bricker could have picked none better than Dan Morgan.

COSMOPOLITAN SNAPSHOTS

One-Minute Biography of Edward Blythin

BY JOHN MIHAL

An interesting Welshman . . . born in Newmarket, North Wales, in 1884 . . . came to Cleveland in June, 1906 . . . worked as bookkeeper on arrival . . . enrolled in Cleveland Law school after he was married . . . studied nights . . . now considered an authority on municipal law . . . a village solicitor for four municipalities . . . a justice of peace . . . takes pride in the fact that his decision has never yet been reversed on appeal . . . intensely interested in the science of government . . . very active in Welsh circles . . . secretary of the Welsh Society of Cleveland . . . formerly national president of the National Gymanfa Ganu association . . . by religion a Congregationalist . . . formerly clerk for 15 years of Jones Road Welsh Congregationalist church . . . avocation, farming and gardening . . . spends all his spare time working on his two-acre homestead in Strongsville . . . has no recreational hobbies . . . blissfully unconcerned about scores and schedules . . . neatness and orderliness his outstanding characteristic . . . insists on simplest ways of living . . . that probably accounts for the slender military figure he has . . . loves music, especially the Welsh mass singing . . . never misses a song festival.



EDWARD BLYTHIN



ALBERT J. EDWARDS, Esq.

Though a benevolent and generous man, yea, a soft-hearted man, Mr. Edwards was also a man of principle to which he adhered unflinchingly. In the fulfilment of his duties as a public officer, he enforced the law impartially and honestly. His integrity and probity were never questioned, not even by his bitterest political opponents, for they all acknowledged his fairness.

REPRINTED FROM THE TENTH EDITION OF
"WHO'S WHO IN NEW YORK," 1938

BURT, Laura (Mrs. Henry Stanford Costello): Actress; b. Carmarvon, N. Wales; dau. Capt. Brown and Ann Lloyd Burt; ed. Am. Acad. Dramatic Arts; Columbia Coll.; m. N. Y. City, Mar. 2, 1902, Henry Stanford Costello. Outstanding roles as star in: Blue Jeans; In Old Kentucky; Cigarette in "Under Two Flags"; Dorothy in "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall"; recently appearing in Hollywood productions (film); replaced Ellen Terry with Sir Henry Irving as his leading lady, in London, U. S. A., N. Y. City; played Drury Lane Theatre, London, Eng. Mem.: Actors Fund (life), Civic League of Staten Island, Actors Equity. Clubs: Woman's Welsh Club of Am. (v. p.); 12th Night, Dominos (Hollywood, Calif.). Mem.: Mother Ch. (Christian Sci.), Boston, Mass. Rec.: Golf, horseback riding, motoring. Address: The Twelfth Night Club, 47 W. 44th St., N. Y. City; Dominos Club, 1284 N. Crescent Hgts. Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

London Press Opinions

OF
MISS LAURA BURT

IN THE PART OF "JUNE" IN MR. JOSEPH ARTHUR'S "BLUE JEANS"

The Apology.

Miss LAURA BURT speaks [very much gratified, somewhat flushed, not quite sure how to say what she wants to say]:

If you please:—
This is what the London Critics say about me. It would be more graceful to let somebody else call your attention to these notices; but you will remember that Thackeray's "Becky," who had no mamma, was forced to do her own fishing for a husband, and I, who have no syndicate behind me, must blow my small trumpet for myself. It is a loud blast—I haven't done anything wonderful; but I had a charming part to play, and it makes me very happy to have people say I played it rather nicely. I have not been retained at an unprecedented salary to create all the parts imagined by all the new playwrights; in fact, I'm looking for an engagement. That is why I cut all the notices out of the papers, and printed them. Perhaps it isn't good business to say so—but it's exquisitely true. And if any Manager wants to, I'm ready to open all the letters that come to the Cecil Hotel in London.

LONDON DAILY TELEGRAPH.

"... Miss LAURA BURT easily won her way to favour last night, before she had ten minutes on the stage."

REFREE.

"... Among the players, Miss LAURA BURT was decidedly favourite. True, her 'June' reminded me of the time of Miss Palmer, in *My Sweetheart*, but it was more the worse for that. It was of fun when it wasn't full of feel, and 'June' was voted a big success."

MORNING POST.

"... In the character of 'June' the way Miss LAURA BURT gave a most fascinating performance, which reminded me at times of Miss Lottie Vean, as at other times of Miss Louie Fear."

LONDON STAGE.

"... Miss BURT succeeded in holding the sympathies of the house through three hours. A natural character and an unaffected singer."

MORNING LEADER.

"... Miss LAURA BURT'S 'June' is one of the most lovable girls on the stage. It is only one look over 'June can understand, but that look is her heart, and it always opens in the right place."

FALL HALL GAZETTE.

"... There is no doubt about it, Miss LAURA BURT has a way with her—a very charming one. Her accent is grateful to the ear, and she is mistress of that indefinable modest coquetry that, in the American girl above all others, puts an all-conquering touch to humour."

SPORTING LIFE.

"... In Miss LAURA BURT'S the situation is handled in a way as to make the most of her pathetic nature. Indeed, Miss BURT'S acting in the last scene was in a way admirable. She has stage qualities as an actress, among them a capacity for realising deep emotion is not the least."

ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE.

"... The heroine of the piece was portrayed by Miss LAURA BURT, who attracted us by her graceful gaiety and eccentric buoyancy. She reminded us at some moments of Miss Ellaline Terriss, at others of Miss Louie Freear, and sometimes of Miss Minnie Palmer."

ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE.

"... Miss LAURA BURT'S the heroine 'June' in the most admirable manner, and on a very acquaintance established herself favourite with the audience."

LONDON ERA.

"... The production secures us the satisfaction of witnessing the performance of as bright and lively an American actress as we have met with since the days when Miss Minnie Palmer took the town by storm. Miss LAURA BURT is really a *trouvaille*. She has the vivacity of her nation and a touch of winsome tenderness calculated to melt the heart of the stoniest. Her high spirits are irresistibly infectious."

ST. JAMES'S BUDGET.

"... Miss LAURA BURT'S gifted and charming 'June' in *Blue Jeans*, is one of our latest visitors from the United States, and certainly one we should be wise to keep."

WEEKLY SUN.

"... Miss BURT at once gained the sympathy of her audience, both by her quaint humour and deep pathos, changing her mood from grave to gay with all the power of a Robson."

WEEKLY SUN.

"... Miss LAURA BURT, the least young American actress, in the part of 'June' with abundant vivacity, and speedily gains the sympathy of the audience."

You may think that

LLANFAIRPWLLGWYNGYLLGOGERYCHWYRNDROBWLLLANDYSILIOGOGOCH

is a long name
for a small village in

WALES

but...

From Daily Talk about Books and Authors
by William Lyon Phelps
Famous Professor and Critic of English Literature
Yale University

An Unpublished Poem

Some time ago I received from Henry M. Williams, the Secretary of the Class of 1885 at Harvard, the true version of "Casey at the Bat" written by his class-mate Thayer. This I printed for the delectation of my readers. Well, it happens that another member of this famous Harvard class, William Warren Winslow, who died at his home in Punxsutawney, Pa., on February 9, 1936, and was a lienal descendant of Pilgrim Winslow, who landed at Plymouth in 1629, wrote an exceedingly jolly burlesque poem which has never been published. I am sure that my Welsh friends, whom I love and admire, will enjoy these comic verses, for it is all pure fun.

THE DOWNFALL OF THE OLD REGIME

A Tale of the Later 18th Centuries; Scene, Clayville,
now part of Punxsutawney; by A. Nonymous.

There was tumult in the village,
In the quaint old foundry town,
Members of the ancient families
Facing restless up and down;
Here Gillespies, there McGregors,
Sutters, Reddings, Kinsels, Longs,
Murrays, Consers, Rodgers, Blosses,
Crissmans, Neffs in anxious throngs.

"Will they do it? Dare they do it?
Must we yield our vested right?
Can the foreign-born invader
Crush our manhood by his might?
After holding sway unchallenged
From the first until this hour,
Shall we bow in tame submission
To the Welshman's haughty power?"

"We have grown up in the borough,
They were born across the sea,
Yet they crowd within our borders,
Sacred refuge of the free,
Every man of them a voter,
And they whisper each to each.
Forming direful combinations
In their mystifying speech.

"Old inhabitants, assemble!
To the town-hall let us go,
We may yet control the caucus,
There we still will have a show."
So they hurried to the meeting,
Not a man was left behind,
And they found the Welsh had gathered
Every voter of their kind.

Then the meeting came to order,
Morgan Lloyd was in the chair,
John T. Jones was Secretary,
For the Welsh had votes to spare.

"Nominations for the ticket,"
Was the President's request,
'Burgess, School Director, Council,
'Squire, Collector and the rest."

"David Davis," "Thomas Thomas,"
"Evan Evans," "Titus Lloyd,"
"Howell Jones," "Eleazer Higgins,"
"Morgan Charles," and Jenkins
Boyd,"

These names caught the chair's at-
tention,

These the Secretary wrote,
While the natives saw their chances
Growing more and more remote.

Near the door was Hughoy Parkhill,
Born and bred within the town,
Struggling hard for recognition,
Rising up and sitting down,
"I would nominate---" he started--
"Jenkins Jenkins," came a voice,
And a chorus of approval
Evidenced the people's choice.

Once again came valiant Hughoy--
"I would nominate---" he tried,
But another interruption--
"Morgan Morgan," some one cried,
Consternation marked the faces
Of the old inhabitants,
As they looked at one another
In a last despairing glance.

Flushed with anger, still courageous
Came the native warrior bold;
"I will nominate---" he thundered,
But the name was never told;
"Watkins Watkins," called another--
'Twas the final crack of doom--
"Coalhole! Coalhole!" shouted Hughoy,
Bolting madly from the room.

Welsh Rabbit's History Given by Prudence

Welsh

RABBIT TASTY

*It Traveled for Years in U. S. A.
Incognito as Rarebit*

By PRUDENCE PENNY

We had a little discussion the other day about Welsh Rabbit. Mary Loves it at midnight and so we decided to serve it after the theater. However, we all pronounced and spelled it differently.

One of the world's most venerable and distinguished cheese dishes is the Welsh Rabbit! For antiquity nothing else can compare with it in the English speaking world. And now, we find it reigning on tables with glamorous hostesses serving it from chafing dishes to their admiring guests. As festive as the first miraculous concoction which graced the board of an ancient Welsh Chieftain, but considerably easier to make is a glorification of our familiar American cheese.

For years the Welsh Rabbit in this country traveled incognito as Welsh Rarebit. It seems that this change in name was the mistake of early American dictionary-makers, who have since corrected their mistake. But the name "rarebit" still clings and it is the cause of restoring the Rabbit to its true name.

Birth Obscure

Like so many of the world's really noble dishes, the beginnings of the Welsh Rabbit are lost in obscurity. But we know of a certainty that some years after William the Conqueror arrived on English shores in the 11th century, the Welsh Rabbit was flourishing on the tables of every Welsh and south English home where native cheese was the pride of each dairy and Welsh Rabbit the boast of every chieftain.

The Welsh Rabbit known to latter-day England was a savory, a last-bite of sharpness to take away the palling sweetness of too many dessert courses. There are several stories as to how it originated. Perhaps the most credible, at least the one which best accounts for the fabulous name of "rabbit" is to the effect that a certain proud Welsh chieftain having invited more guests home than his castle household could accommodate was forced to ask his cook to use ingenuity in preparing the evening feast.

Rabbit Born

The game course being sadly deficient, that inspired cook whipped up a crockful of bubbling cheese sauce and the first "Welsh Rabbit" was created. All English favorites have strange and fantastic names, like "Angels on Horseback," "Babies Hands" and the like, however, so it may be that some Welshman with an unusually fine sense of humor, and an unusually skillful hand with cheese prepared the dish and named it thus half humorously.

Whatever its origin, the rabbit attained its greatest name and fame at Ye Olde Cheshire Inn—that meeting place for all of England's mighty penmen and deep thinkers. These rare wits from Ben Jonson to Charles Dickens nourished their conversation and their appetites on the first and most famous of the specialties of the Cheshire, the rabbit, rich with three kinds of cheese, one very old, one medium old and one quite young, with stale stout and ale, peppers and spices, which constituted the greatest luxury at that time and place—the whole concoction brought to the great tables bubbling away in crocks still hot from the oven. Thin sliced toast in fabulous quantity was the invariable accompaniment to this dish.

types of cheese and ale in the making of a Welsh Rabbit, the results of such experimentation are not always satisfactory. So an American rabbit, which can be easily, quickly made is the latest development in the long and distinguished history of the Welsh rabbit.

There's no better way to celebrate a nice evening and no more attractive way to bolster up a sagging food budget than to serve a rabbit. It's spectacular sort of dish, too, so "partified" that one would not expect it to contain so many of the health-giving food values which it naturally has.

A tried and true recipe for a rabbit that never fails is this one:

Welsh Rabbit

1 tablespoon butter,
½ pound diced cheese,
¼ teaspoon salt,
¼ teaspoon dry mustard,
Few grains cayenne,
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce.

½ cup cream or top milk,
1 egg.
Method—Melt butter in a skillet; stir in and melt the cheese. Add seasonings. Add cream slowly. Remove skillet from fire and beat in the egg. Serve on thin hot toast or crackers.

With a platter of relishes, including celery hearts, tomato quarters, pickles and ripe olives, touched off by a piping hot cup of coffee, and Mary has had a perfect evening.

Since I have been talking about cheese, I remembered a cheese recipe that will make your mouth water. It is called Grilled Cheese Dreams. . . Here is our recipe:

Cheese Dreams

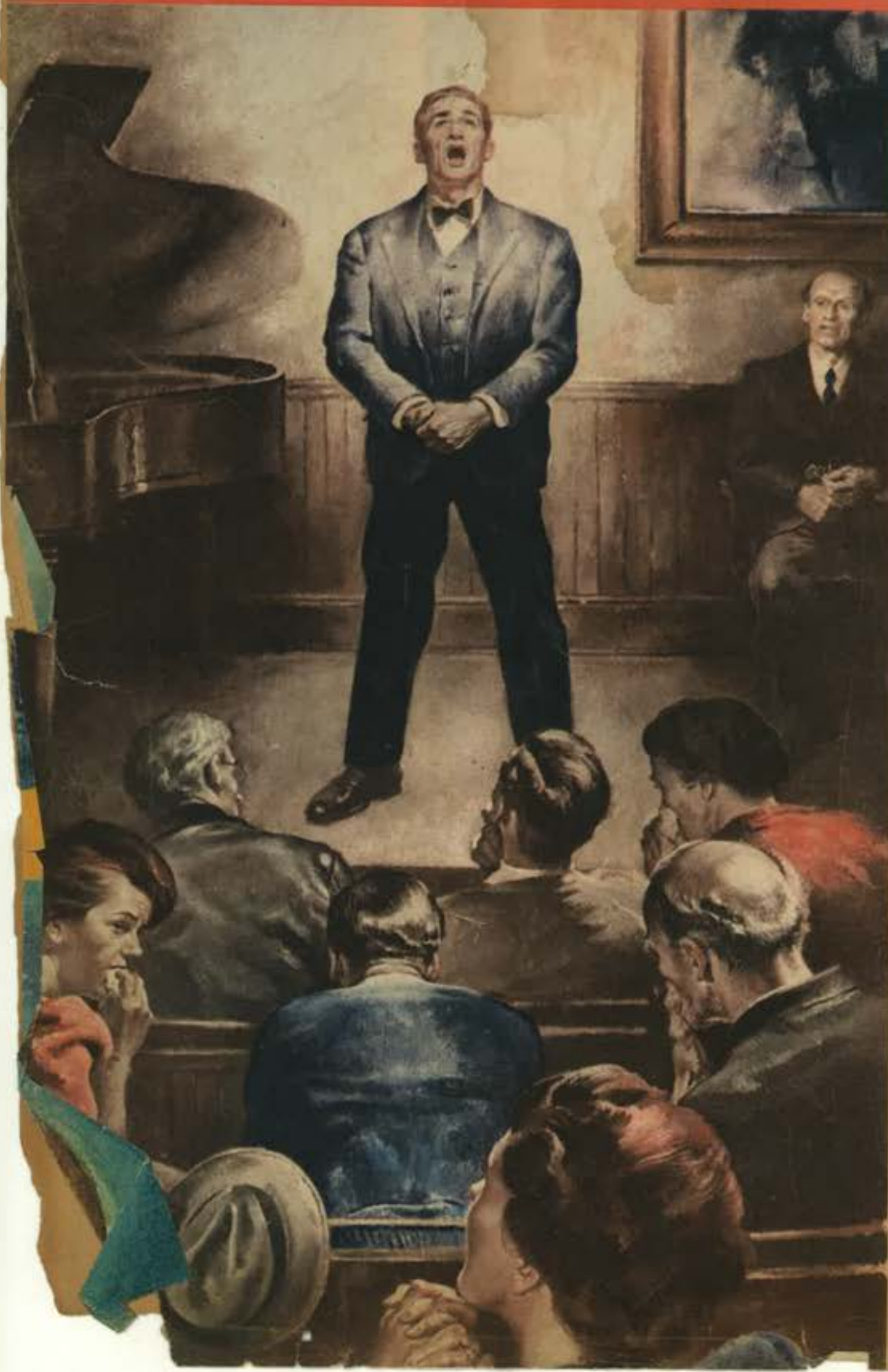
One slice bread about ¼-inch thick. Butter slightly on both sides and put together as a sandwich with thin slices of American cheese spread with ½ teaspoon of prepared mustard used as filling. Place in broiling oven and brown first on one side; then turn and brown on the other side.

If a broiling oven is not available, cheese dreams may be made in a heavy skillet which has sufficient butter in it to brown the sandwiches. Do not allow the butter to become so hot that it browns the sandwiches before the bread is heated through and the cheese is melted.

THE WELSH ARE LIKE THAT

BY EMMANUEL WINTERS

ILLUSTRATED BY HERMAN GISEN



A prideful, boasting man can be a nuisance around the house—unless his wife has the stern ingenuity to deflate him on occasion

FOR eleven months of the year my father was just as meek and mild a miner as anyone could wish for in this beautiful and unbelievable world. For those eleven months he was also an ideal husband and a perfect father. But on the twelfth month of every year my father went completely mad. He became so enthralled with music to the exclusion of everything else that his gentleness turned sour, his tongue rattled boastfully, and his meekness became pride raving like a tiger.

My father had the sweetest tenor voice in or out of any mine in the state of Pennsylvania. That was the wonderful part.

He had been winning the local eisteddfod prize for ten years straight without anyone to compete with him. That was the boastful part. The possibility that he might lose his crown was the pride-raving-like-a-tiger part. The combination for a month each year was something to behold.

My mother was a remarkable woman of great courage, determination and mysterious religious depths. There were things about her that nobody knew, not even my father. Although she was generally gentle and merry, whenever her family welfare was involved she could be as ruthless, and even as cruel as a she-bear. She understood everything about my father. She realized that a Welshman with a sweet tenor voice found it hard, if not impossible, to act any other way whenever the eisteddfod came around.

Consequently, for ten years she suffered in silence.

But one year my mother decided that the time had come to change all this. As might be expected, it all had to do with me.

"I'm thinking," my mother remarked that lovely year as she was clearing the supper table, "that it's time for Davy to study voice, like every good Welsh lad of nine."

"What?" my father said.

"Davy's voice," my mother said. "It's time to train it."

My father pushed his chair away from the table. "Let me get this straight. You mean with a singing teacher?"

"Naturally."

"One you pay?"

"Well, of course."

My father made a horrible face. "I'll not have it," he shouted.

"Why, Emlyn, what are you shouting for?" my mother said.

"I'm not shouting," he shouted. "But no son of mine will disgrace the Welsh by carrying coals to Newcastle."

My mother sank into a chair and stared at my father with recognition. "So the eisteddfod's only a month away," she said sadly.

"What has the eisteddfod to do with it?" my father said.

"It might have everything to do with it," my mother said. "You know how unreasonable you get one whole blessed month before the eisteddfod."

My father started pacing the kitchen. "Well, reasonable or unreasonable," he said, "the matter is closed and finished."

"Now wait just a minute," my mother said with a strange, stubborn light in her eyes. "The boy has a voice, hasn't he?"

"Isn't he my son?" my father demanded.

"It's a Welsh voice, isn't it?"

"Of course, it's a Welsh voice."

"Then, by all the saints, it shall be trained." My father came over and pounded the table. "A Welsh voice don't need training," he said. "A Welsh voice don't need anything except an eisteddfod now and then to bring forth its finer points. That's all it needs."

"And I say it needs training," my mother said.

"Now see here," my father said. He tapped

(Continued on page 32)

My father stood on the stage a Ladies wept, and men listen bowed heads. He would be har

The Welsh Are Like That

Continued from page 20

my mother's shoulder. "Haven't I won every eisteddfod in ten years?"

"You don't need to be telling me stale news," my mother said.

My father drew himself up triumphantly. "Did you ever see me taking lessons for my voice?"

"I never did, unfortunately," my mother said.

"Well, then, let people who know nothing about music say no more on the subject," he said. "Let foolish talk cease. Let there be no further words on anti-Welsh questions."

My mother was grim. "Emlyn," she said. "What?"

"The time has come to call a halt to boasting, devilishness and pride."

"Do be telling me," my father scoffed.

"I do be telling you," she said. "For ten years we've suffered in silence your eisteddfod madness. But now the boy's future is at stake. I'm a Welsh mother and I shall call a halt."

My father set his jaw. "And how, my lovely, would you be calling a halt?"

"Only one way," my mother said. "The time has come at last for you to be losing the eisteddfod."

A terrible silence fell over the house.

"Me lose the eisteddfod?" my father said.

"You mean it?"

"I mean nothing more."

"I'll be a stick of dynamite," my father said.

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"Of course, we'll need a little time. Remember it took nature more than forty years to make you like this"

COLLIER'S

CHARLES REA

Collier's for April 7, 1945

"What's more," my mother went on, "I'm the one who'll see to it that you do."

"I'll be a double stick," my father said. "I suppose you'll find some great canary in this region to outsing me?"

"I shall."

"You would be willing to make a little wager, of course."

"I would."

My father gloated. "I'm listening, lovely."

My mother was as hard as a rock. "Then listen well, for if you lose the prize this year, Davy gets his teacher, and you'll never sing in an eisteddfod for the rest of your life."

"The Lord preserve us!" my father said.

"You're a strange and terrible woman, Sara."

"I'm waiting for my answer," my mother said.

"Well, by heaven, you've got it!" my father shouted. "I'll take that wager and show you, once and for all, who's master in this house."

"That," my mother said, "is just what you will show."

Well, at that moment I was madly in love with my fourth-grade teacher and, regardless of what my mother and father felt about singing, the chief problem of my mind was how I could make her realize my superiority to every other pupil in the public-school system. Of course, being Welsh, I knew that I could outsing anyone, anytime, with or without training. But that was beside the point. I was wondering whether I ought to prove my manhood by getting a job in the

breaker right away, or wait a decent time until after the eighth grade.

However, when in the course of a day or two I mentioned that upon the outcome of a wager I might soon be taking voice lessons, my teacher solved the problem. She herself started paying special attention to me and never stopped. Her name was Miss My-fawnwy Jones. She sang contralto. She said, "You realize, of course, the rarity and historical importance of a trained Welsh voice."

"Yes, ma'am," I said.

"You also realize, of course, that there are no limits to the number of duets a natural-born contralto and a trained boy soprano can sing."

"No, ma'am."

"As soon as you've taken a few lessons, we'll start right in."

"You and me, ma'am?" I said.

"You and I, Davy. You and I."

"Yes, ma'am, that's what I said, ma'am," I said. "You and me, you and me."

This was a wholly unexpected turn of events. It caused me to take a profound interest in my parents' wager, after all, although, by this time, taking an interest wasn't hard, even without the matter of Miss Jones. For three weeks my mother left the house every afternoon, disappearing for hours at a time. Every evening she returned, looking tired, but grim and unextinguishable.

My father had never expected her search for a singer to be so thorough. "Why don't you give up this foolishness?" he said. "You'll never find anyone to beat me."

"Indeed?" my mother said. That was practically all she said for three weeks. . . .

When the day of the competition finally arrived, my father, my mother and myself found ourselves in the great hall together with hundreds of other contestants and spectators. My father and I were as close to nervous wrecks as any two Welshmen have a right to be. My mother had still not told us if she'd found anyone.

We listened carefully to every contestant and by the time the adjudicator came to my father's name on the list, no one's singing had even come close to what he could do.

"Emlyn Williams, champion of ten eisteddfods," the adjudicator announced. "Kindly come forward and sing."

My father walked down the aisle, climbed up on the stage and sang. It was Open the Gates of the Temple. You could hear them opening. Ladies wept, and men listened with bowed heads.

"I'm afraid that there singing will be mighty hard to beat, Ma," I said.

"Just wait till the real competition starts, Davy," she said.

WHEN he'd finished singing, my father came back and sat down. He grinned triumphantly at my mother.

"Well, where is your high and mighty canary?" he asked. My mother didn't pay attention. She was watching the adjudicator.

"E. Amardyce," the adjudicator announced. "Next on the program is E. Amardyce, who will sing the same song."

My mother stood up.

"What in the name of time are you doing, Sara?" my father protested.

"I'm going to sing," my mother said.

"Are you daft?" my father whispered.

"You've never sung a note in your life."

"No, Emlyn lad?" my mother said.

"But they're calling an E. Amardyce," he protested.

My mother smiled grimly. "That, my lovely, is the name I gave."

She went up to the stage. She signaled the accompanist. She clasped her hands to her breast. She sang. Sweeter singing was never heard before or after on either side of the Atlantic Ocean. It was clearer than a bell and twice as lovely as a thrush and a canary put together.

"God in heaven!" my father said. He didn't stop saying it. He was still saying it when the judges awarded my mother the championship. He came in second.

AT SUPPER that night, my father was the meekest man alive. He didn't know which way to turn because my mother's smile was waiting for him everywhere. Around dessert he took himself in hand.

"Well, don't you think it's time to be explaining?" he said.

"Explain what?" my mother said innocently.

"Everything," my father said. "How did you learn to sing like Lily Pons in three weeks?"

"I was only rehearsing with my accompanist those three weeks," my mother said.

"Well, how, where and when did you learn?"

My mother smiled. "Did you ever hear of a man named Wencil Davies?" she said.

"The champion baritone of the national eisteddfod in Wales?"

"He was my great-grandfather," my mother said.

"Holy saints!" my father said.

"Did you ever hear of Dorothy Llewellyn?" my mother went on.

"The soprano champion?"

"She was my grandmother."

"What else?" my father said, in a small voice. "What other surprises do you have in store after fifteen years of married life?"

"Well, there was me, too," my mother said.

"What about you?"

"Before I came to America and married you, I was on the way to being the national soprano champion. Another year or two would have done it."

My father was as red as a beet. "You could have given me a hint," he said.

"There's a good reason, Emlyn lad. It was my father and brother."

"What about your father and brother?"

"They were trapped in the pits in the Great Disaster. My mother and I—she was contralto champion—went to church and got down on our knees. All night I prayed God to spare them. I vowed if they came out alive, I'd give up the thing most dear to me—my singing. I vowed it would be a forgotten thing with me. I'd never even boast about it."

"They got them out alive!" my father said.

"Yes, they got them out alive," my mother said.

My father thought for a long time. "But you did sing, finally," he said.

My mother came around the table and ruffled my father's hair. "I know," she said. Her smile was very merry. It was also very tender. "It was either that, or breaking up this family and your stubborn head—and God knows a good Welsh husband and the sanctity of the home are the one thing worth more than a vow. I'm thinking."

THE END

WRITTEN BY C

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