

## A CARILLON MEMORIAL.

A carillon is GRANVILLE VALENTINE's suggestion for the Virginia war memorial—a suggestion made months ago and given new point by WILLIAM GORHAM RICE's "Singing Towers of Belgium and Holland" in the March issue of the *National Geographic Magazine*.

In the Low Countries, the carillon is set in a high tower, either built separately or part of a church or civic structure. The carillon itself consists of a series of tuned bells covering several octaves, and ranging in weight from ten pounds to as much as five tons. These bells differ in essential respects from the familiar chimcs of American churches, both in range and in tone. On the average chimcs, only the simplest tunes are played on the natural scale; on a carillon, a qualified performer can play anything that can be rendered on piano or on organ, provided the tempo is not too fast. CHOPIN's great "Funeral March," for instance, is frequently given in its entirety on one or another of the larger carillons of Belgium.

MR. VALENTINE's idea is that Virginia should erect the campanile on some fitting site, where landscape gardening can be employed to beautify the approaches. He would have the tower lofty and architecturally complete, a worthy memorial in itself, but so designed that Virginia can hereafter belt it with sculpture in relief, records, if desired, of the wars in which the sons of the state have fought. The bells, which would cost not more than \$50,000 or \$75,000, MR. VALENTINE would install at once. Daily the carillon would sound some of the hours—noon, sunset, a good-night, perhaps. On holidays and designated Sundays there would be more formal concerts. On Memorial Day the soldiers' old songs would be played, on Jan. 19 the hymns GENERAL LEE liked, on July 4 the national anthem and patriotic airs—and so through the months. Musicians would be encouraged to master the art of the carillon; on great occasions artists from other countries would be invited. And not for one year or for a decade, but through generations, the changing music of the carillon would float over 400 square miles or more of Virginia. The dead would live in the music they loved. There are few nobler things through which to be remembered.

A belfry that would be a great memorial shaft, bells that sound through ages, a sober setting, unlimited possibilities of adornment, and music, always music—the idea lures.