young ady had the audience completely spellbound as she proceeded from one brilliant performance to another. Her Bach, Prelude and Fugue No. 5 was masterfully handled by this girl, who is blessed with inherent poise. She achieved variation and contrast of tonal quality equal to the requirements of the two movements.

Perhaps the highlight of the program, which made demands on the pianist beyond what is usually realized in one so young, was the Cesar Franck Prelude, Chorale and Fugue, a monumental work which taxed her ability to the utmost. She handled this with authority and intelligence, and gave a masterful reading of the exacting work.

Her approach to the Chopin Barcarolle was in direct contrast in styling, as she opened the second portion of the program. It was sensitive playing, as she tenderly caressed the notes. One noted the artistic use of the pedal, which to many can be a real hazard.

The Debussy L'Isle Joyeuse, typical of this modern composer was full of sentimentality and tenderness and received sensitive treatment from Miss Lawson, Sonatina by D'Alessandio, and the Busoni arrangeme-

nella was capably handled and concluded this heavy program.

In all her numbers, Miss Lawson proved herself to be a real performer. Her masterful performance of an exacting program showed her to be a young lady who has worked exceedingly hard, and who is likely to go far in concert work. This 18 year old artists has received much acclaim and many honors and awards and is only starting what is sure to be a successful career. One was impressed with her intelligent execution of all works heard, but when she arose from the bench, to receive the applause, she was just a little girl. This remarkable talent which she obviously possesses has been encouraged since she was very young, and the results are rewarding and gratifying to her teachers and to those who have followed her successes with deep personal interest.

Where Miss Lawson thrilled her hearers, Bill Price almost melted them to tears. I venture to say there was not a dry eye in the house when he walked out on stage with his mother, Jean Price, full of confidence and an assurance which can only come with training, and of course, the inborne ability to assimilate that training.

His attitude in O Lord Most Holy by Cesar Franck was one