

## Patriotism is Not Out of Date; Internationalism Only Utopian Idea

### Young Patriots Discuss Security Under the Flag

Juvenile Story by Rev. E. H. Shanks Tells of Little Company of Boys Who Can Give Elders Lessons in Giving Honor to Flag of America

By Ernest H. Shanks

"Three cheers for the flag. Hip! Hip! Hoorah! Hoorah! Hoorah!" Harry Williams, John Brown and Benny Stone were celebrating. There were a half-dozen other boys gathered for the occasion. A "club-house," as they called it, had been built out of old boxes and boards which was the pride of the three. Harry was owner. John was master builder and Benny was the architect.

It was flag-day, and the building had been completed the day before. The boys of the neighborhood had been invited for the ceremonies. Hoisting the flag was to be an event of note and a sort of formal open house. Oh yes! There were to be games! Baseball, and tests of strength and wrestling. Sandwiches and lemonade were provided.

The program opened with the raising of the flag, a beautiful new flag that Harry's father had purchased and presented. A 30-foot pole had been set up at the corner of the club-house. The boys stood at attention until the flag was properly raised and the ropes made fast. Then the little company of young patriots pledged their allegiance to the flag. As they finished with "liberty and justice for all" Benny called out, "Three cheers for the flag!" The cheers were given lustily.

Harry was called on for a speech since he was the best orator in the crowd. He stood on a large rock and addressed the little group of boys.

"Fellows; that flag is the best flag that floats to the breeze. Wherever it goes, liberty, justice and good will follow. No one may ever dare to offer an insult to the Stars and Stripes of this nation. It is the protection of every American citizen. Under its folds you may feel secure in any part of the world. Let me tell you a story.

"My uncle, Edgar Williams, is a traveler. He goes all over the world, almost. He always carries a little silk flag in his inner coat pocket. One time he was traveling through Persia. That is a long way from America, and there are many bandits. Foreigners are not very safe unless they are well guarded. Uncle Edgar was all alone. One day two bandits joined him. He knew they were bandits the moment he saw them, so he watched them pretty closely. After a while one of them said in very bad French, 'Are you a Frenchman?' Uncle Edgar said 'No.' The English 'no' gave them a clew, and one said: 'You are English.' At the same moment springing toward Uncle Edgar as if to strike him. Uncle Edgar quickly drew his flag from his pocket and waved it toward the bandit, saying: 'No, Sir! I am an American, and don't you forget it.' The bandits were surprised and seemed to be frightened. They went away a few steps and talked in low tones, then they shouted something at Uncle Edgar that he did not understand, and went away. He was not bothered any more during his trip.

"It is 'Old Glory' for me, boys. No flag may ever fly above it in this land of ours, except the 'church flag,' sometimes called 'The Christian Flag.' Whenever the church flag is run up it means religious services are being held. It is like the church bell.

(Continued on page 5.)

### March of Time Crowding Historic Landmarks Out

Vestiges of Old New York, Hidden in Washington Square, Pinched by Progress; Skyscrapers Rear Heads Where Residence Section Stood

NEW YORK, June 12.—(By Associated Press.)—Hidden away in Washington Square—one of the last old residential sections of Manhattan—are many places of historic interest which are fighting to retain their original state.

Skyscrapers of nearby streets rear their heads into the clouds around the Square, but until a few months ago none dared an invasion. Now its residents and those of Fifth Avenue, which begins at the famous Washington Arch and is known as the child of Washington Square, are seeking a zoning law amendment to save the center's quaint charm.

But this opposition to changes is nothing new to the Square. Years ago there was one of a different nature. The place, west of Greenwich Village, had been part of a happy fishing ground. Then it became a potters' field. The burier's duties were combined with those of hangman and what is believed to have been "Hangman's House" still stands on the southeast corner of the Square and Thompson street.

Early in the eighteen-thirties John Johnson, a Scotchman who lived in Greenwich street, began looking for a place to build a new home and selected the Square. He and several friends built a block of houses running from the northeast corner of Fifth Avenue to University Place and for this reason the Washington Square Association credits him with being the founder of the center.

Later, William C. Rhineland, of the famous New York family, built his home on the opposite side of the Avenue, facing the Square. These residences of the Georgian style of architecture still stand, though changes have been made in some of them.

The Rhineland home has been converted into an apartment building. There is no Number Thirteen, Washington Square, because Edward Cooper, former New York mayor and son of Peter Cooper, founder of Cooper's Union, took Number Twelve and Thirteen and combined them into one house, retaining the first number. Johnston's granddaughter, Mrs. Robert De Forest, resides in his old home at Number Seven.

William Draper, who made the first image of a human face on a photograph, and S. F. B. Morse, who developed the telegraph, were faculty members of New York University, whose old building stood in the Square many years.

The University also has taken over the first bachelors' apartment building in the city, the old Benedict, where Robert W. Chambers once lived. Henry James was born in Waverly Place and among the other authors residing in Washington Square were Theodore Winthrop and Richard Harding Davis.

At Number One, Fifth Avenue, is a three story brick house, which once was Miss Lucy Green's private school for girls. On the faculty were Elihu Root, then a bashful young man; Lyman Abbott, John Fiske and John Bigelow.

Among the students was Jennie Jerome, daughter of "Larry" Jerome. She later became Lady Randolph Churchill, mother of the present Winston Churchill.

Subsequently, William Butler Duncan, who was on the committee that arranged a ball at the Old Academy of Music to the Prince of Wales, later King Edward VII, lived there. His daughter married Paul Dana, son of Charles Dana, the editor.

### Contrast Is Seen in Old And New Kiel Naval Base

Poignant Change Noted; Huge Docks and Formidable Fortifications Are Dismantled; Harbor Today Is Empty, Naval Academy Doors Are Closed

KIEL, Germany, June 12.—(By Associated Press.)—Nowhere would the Kaiser, were he to return to his country, find a more poignant contrast between the present and the past than in Kiel.

William II was the creator of this powerful naval fastness, with its huge docks and all the apparatus of ship-building and repair. He was the builder of the formidable fortifications defending the sea approaches. This was the scene of some of his great moments when as commander-in-chief of the fleet he steamed into the harbor as rounds of applause poured from dozens of guns.

Today the harbor looks empty. The forts are partly dismantled. The naval academy is closed. The castle in which Prince Henry, the Kaiser's brother, lived is an office building. The Yacht Club House, presented by the elder Krupp, is now a scientific institute. It was there the Kaiser, surrounded by his admirals and generals, made many an utterance that caused flutters in foreign chancelleries. Everywhere are suggestions of decay and neglect and change.

The Kaiser has not been here since that afternoon of June 28, 1914, when he was occupied with arrangements respecting the regatta. An aide delivered a dispatch, saying that Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife had been assassinated at Sarajevo.

Now, I must do everything over again," were the Emperor's first words. Flags were ordered half mast. He terminated the regatta, sent messages to Winston Churchill who was on an English boat in the harbor, to the Prince of Monaco on his yacht and to others invited to dinner that evening, composed a telegram to Franz Joseph, and took a special train for Berlin.

Prince Henry comes to Kiel occasionally but not often since he left it in a closed automobile flying a red flag when the revolution broke here in the early days of November, 1918. This manner of leaving is the subject of adverse gossip among the townspeople. They say also that his democratic manner which made him a popular personage has changed; that he is now distant, brusque, somewhat bitter in speech. The Prince lives on his estate Hemmelsmark near Eckenfoerde, not far from Kiel. The sailor-prince has become greatly interested in his farming and stock raising and shows his visitors fine cattle with as much pleasure as he formerly took in the equipment of his flagship.

The war appears to have placed the United States rather outside the prince's sympathies. An American yachtman living in Hamburg, who is a member of the Hansa Yacht Club, after the treaty of peace between Germany and America was signed, flew the American flag above the Hansa pennant having first obtained a letter of consent from the Club's secretary. Prince Henry was displeased and some of the Club members questioned the propriety. The American explained that although the Club authorities had approved of the American flag, he would remove the Hansa pennant and hoist that of the Royal Danish Club of which he also was a member. That he did.

(Continued on page 5.)

### Patriotism Cornerstone Of Country's Character

The Good Internationalist, if He Ever Arrives, Will Be the Man Who Would Have Been a Good Patriot in Our Own Time, Well-known Writer Says

By Florence Smith Vincent

Flag Day!

Some folks talk as if patriotism was as completely out of fashion as the flannel bathing suit. Don't you believe all you hear or read. It isn't.

Patriotism still remains the same old rock-of-ages principle as it has always been, the cornerstone of character and good fellowship. Any voice that belittles it becomes as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals—empty of meaning.

Internationalism is a wonderful theory. As yet nothing we can think of gives us cause to say as much for it when it comes to its practice. It may be that the day will come when human nature will have attained to so high a plane as to be unrecognizant of race or creed or color.

But—When that utopian age does arrive the good internationalist will be the man who, had he lived in our own time, would have been the good patriot.

There is no strength where there is not loyalty, not even in so ideal a cause as the brotherhood of man, and loyalty, like charity, begins at home—loyalty to family, to friends, to country.

A certain heroine in one of New York's theatrical successes declares that universal happiness, worldwide peace, can never become an actuality as long as peoples of different nations insist upon waving their respective flags in one another's faces.

And she is right—it cannot. Intolerance is the root of much evil, and aggressive championing generally defeats its own purpose.

Yet we have an idea that universal happiness would be nearer of attainment if the peoples of a nation not only pledged their allegiance to their flag, not only gave to it their love, but lived according to the tenets of which it is a symbol and respected the "other fellow's" right to do the same thing.

It takes all kinds of people to make a world and every people has its own glorified ensign that deserves respect according to the degree of valor, truth and righteousness it stands for.

Tolerance and understanding—these are potent factors in the brotherhood of man.

But—This is America. We are Americans. It is the Stars and Stripes, our flag, the flag of our nation, which we honor! Should any question why, let him read the answer in the following words of our former president, Woodrow Wilson:—"We meet to celebrate Flag Day because this flag which we honor and under which we serve is the emblem of our unity, our power, our thought and our purpose as a nation. It has no other character than that which we give it from generation to generation. The choices are ours. It floats in majestic silence above the hosts that execute those choices, whether in peace or in war. And yet, though silent, it speaks to us—speaks to us of the past, of the men and women who went before us and of the records they wrote upon it. We celebrate the day of its birth; and from its birth until now it has witnessed a great history, has floated on high the symbol of great events, of a great plan of life worked out by a great people."

### Weather Condition Still Great Issue, Calls Show

Veteran Forecaster Adopts Philosophy After Taking Care of More Than 1500 Telephone Calls Daily; Brides-to-Be Plan on Sunny Weather

NEW YORK, June 12.—(By Associated Press.)—"Please," asked the timid voice of a girl over the telephone, "can you tell me whether June 17 will be fair?"

James H. Scarr, New York's veteran weather man, glanced at maps and records on his desk and pondered a moment.

"Why, that's your wedding day, isn't it?"

"Yes," the voice faltered in surprise. "Yes, but how did you know?"

"Oh, I just surmised. I can tell you only this about the weather: you will always remember June 17 as the brightest day of your life."

This call came to the weather man exactly a hundred and seventeen days before June 17. It was impossible to forecast accurately what the weather on that date would be. Here is his reason for the answer he gave:

"Our greatest enjoyment in life usually comes in anticipation. If I had told her it would be cloudy and rainy on June 17, she would have experienced one hundred and seventeen days of worry. But with what I told her she had one hundred and seventeen days of delightful anticipation.

"I figured that if it rained on June 17, there would be only one day of worry and that she hardly would notice the rain anyway in the excitement and joy of getting married."

Brides-to-be are among the fifteen hundred persons who daily call the weather bureau for information. On some days the office operator lists as many as a thousand "busy calls." People planning picnics "phone," the tired clerk who wants to know which week out of several will be best for him to take his vacation; officials preparing for conventions call; managers selecting opening nights for new plays.

Millionaires who want to set sail in yachts for distant points constantly are served by the bureau. Ships at sea keep in close communication with this and other offices.

The ice cream manufacturer wants to know the weather outlook for the week end. If Saturday and Sunday are to be cool and rainy, he saves money by cutting down on his output. If clear and hot, he is ready for a big business. He likewise calls for daily reports.

The weather man often is asked if the moon was shining on a certain night months ago, whether the sun was shining, whether it snowed or rained or what was the temperature on such and such a date.

This information mostly is in demand for court trials of civil and criminal cases. The weather record plays an important part in many cases and on some days Mr. Scarr visits as many as seven different courts.

### Rufe's Ravings



WHERE WILL YOU SPEND— ETERNITY?

ASKS A SIGN on a gospel tent, ANSWER— Waitin' for a Salem street car to come along!

THE TELEPHONE is fifty years old—If that is the right number.

NOWADAYS a quarter won't buy a square meal, a movie ticket a pound of butter or a bottle of beer, but, when it goes to church it's SOME MONEY.

A CHURCH BELL ringer in England, seventy years old, began that service when twelve, or fifty-eight years all told.

FOUR OUT of five have it—and the fifth knows where to get it.

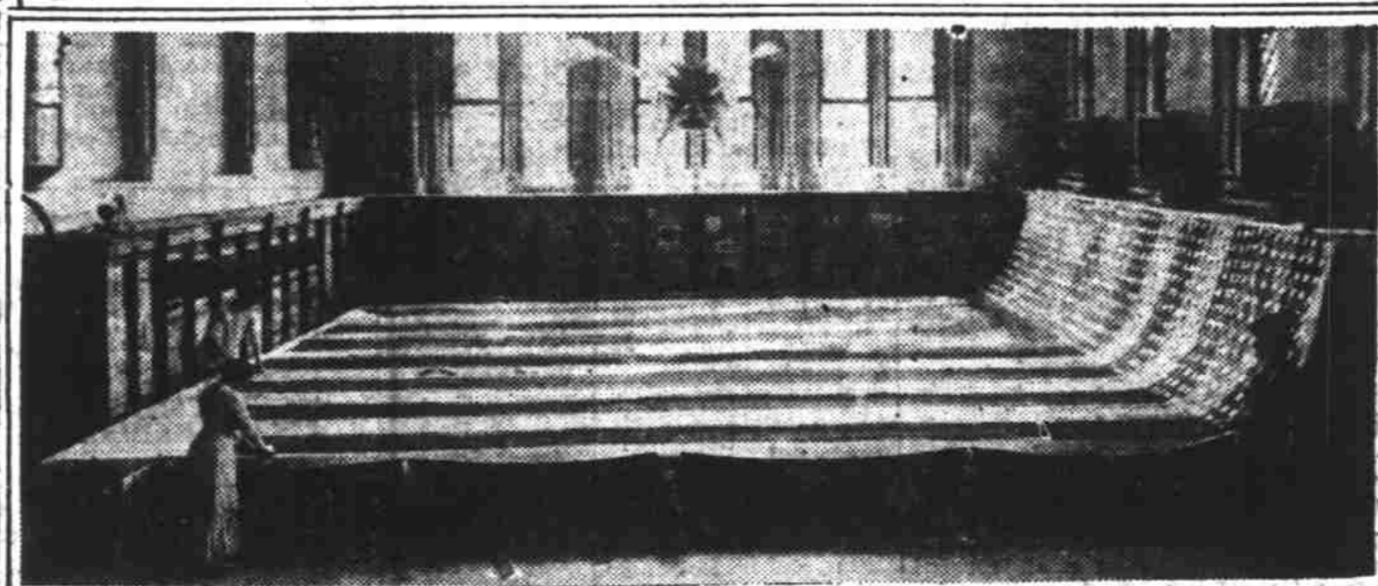
AS THEY DRESS nowadays, a once-over takes in about everything.

AN EDITOR was denied the privilege of taking up the collection in church because it was thought he would reject too too many contributions.

THE COMING GENERATION will ask: "What's that thing the

(Continued on page 5.)

### Country Celebrates 149th Birthday of Old Glory



Large photo, repairing original "Star Spangled Banner" now in National Museum at Washington. Top another view of the first flag (left), the banner as it appeared at Fort McHenry (center), and the flag in 1818.

(By Central Press)

WASHINGTON, June 12.—On the fourteenth day of June, 1777 the Continental Congress of the United States issued a decree that "the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be 13 stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation."

The picture of George Washington crossing the Delaware, which shows the Stars and Stripes in the boat, is incorrect since the crossing took place six months before the official decree.

The Betsy Ross story is rapidly being regulated to the place now occupied by the cherry tree tale about George Washington.

Betsy Ross was a flag maker who lived in Philadelphia but no substantial evidence has been presented to prove that she actually fashioned the original flag. Some are inclined to believe that Francis Hopkinson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, created the first national banner, since he submitted a bill to congress in 1779 for the designing of the "flag of the United States of America."

The significance of the color as defined by the Continental Congress was:

"White for purity and innocence red for hardiness and valor and blue for vigilance, preservation and justice."

The origin of the name, "Star Spangled Banner," is familiar to nearly every schoolboy. On September 13, 1814, Francis Scott Key, district attorney of the District of Columbia, went on an errand under a flag of truce to the British fleet, but he was detained while the bombardment of Fort Henry, the defense of Baltimore, was taking place. He watched the progress of the fight from the British ship during the night, and in the morning, seeing the Stars and Stripes still waving triumphantly, composed the famous song which is now the national anthem.

Oddly enough the United States has fought under a different flag

(Continued on page 5.)

### Use of Color in Movies Is Issue With Producers

Color Photography is Dangerous to Industry, but When Properly Used, Adds Greatly to Beauty of Production, Maker of "Black Pirate" Says

HOLLYWOOD, June 12.—(By Associated Press.)—Picture directors of filmdom are divided on the use of color photography.

Some of them believe it has been a distinct contribution to photoplays, while there are others who believe color will never take the place of present black and white films.

"The Black Pirate", which critics pronounced as one of the outstanding pictures of the year, was done in color throughout as a result of the carefully arranged plans of Douglas Fairbanks, and Albert Parker, his director.

"Color photography is exceedingly dangerous," Parker said, "but when properly used lends beauty and force. There are only certain types of pictures in which it can be used effectively. Those of great romance and adventure, like 'The Black Pirate', for example, demand the use of color.

If color is to be used it must be used throughout the film. Snatches of color here and there are too abrupt and shocking for the eye. They break into the play's coherence, thereby detracting rather than adding to the interest."

On the other hand, James Cruze, of Famous Players-Lasky, whose historical pictures have made long runs, believes color photography has not advanced the industry.

"One reason for this is that the public is not educated to it. Color photography is something new and we are so attracted to the beauty and newness of the picture that we lose all sense of story judgment and acting. For my part, I prefer a good story bound in paper to a poor one in gold leaf."

Sidney Olcott, who wields the megaphone for Inspiration pictures, does not consider tints on the screen practical because they intrude on the dramatic action of the story or interrupt the persistence of vision upon which the cinema is dependent.

Malcolm St. Clair, director of Pola Negri and Adolphe Menjou in a number of presentations, is firm in the belief that blacks, whites and shades are the charm of motion pictures.

"Some of our greatest artists have made their masterpieces in black and white drawings," he said. "We do not want every object on the screen definitely pictured in color

(Continued on page 5.)