

OUR COUNTRY.

PATRIOTIC RECITATIONS AND PAGEANTS

FOR SCHOOLS

BY

LOUISE MALLOY.

DEDICATED

TO THE CHILDREN OF THE NATION

The future men and women of the United States of America
as a record of the self-sacrifice, heroism and achievements of
the past which made this the Model Republic, and which won for them
liberty of government and opportunities in life without distinction
of class, hitherto unrivalled in the history of the world.

LABOR DAY.

Labor is the salt of earth,
Labor to all fruit gives birth;
From it comes this good to man,
Urging him to best he can;
It develops all his power
Day to day and hour to hour.
But work pauses once to play,
So we honor Labor Day.

All the gold within the mines
All the magic in their lines,
All that mankind can expect
In the strongest intellect,
All will power can achieve
In its force to work and weave,
Can no slightest gain command
Without Labor's mighty hand.

Though 'tis hard unto men's eyes,
It is blessing in disguise;
Men's lives all the better are
For the great, uplifting bar
It can put to vice and wrong,
As influence good and strong.
For its use in thanks to pray
Let us welcome Labor Day.

COLUMBUS DAY.

He thought of finding that far way
Which long all mariners had sought,
The passage which was yet a dream
With safety and with riches fraught;
And with that high sublime self-trust
Which only in great genius dwells,
He lived and hoped and worked and prayed,
And faced what weaker spirits falls.

He never faltered, though his time
Called him a dreamer, mocked and jeered,
And men of power refused all aid,
Laughed at his pleas, or failure feared,
Until one woman, great of heart,
Who saw the genius in the man,
From her resources sent him forth
To realize his mighty plan.

He reached the goal of unknown shores,
He placed a jewel in her crown
Far brighter than it e'er had known---
To his own feet brought envy down.
But yet with all that he achieved,
With glory's banner high unfurled,
He knew not his stupendous deed---
That he had found another world!

CONTENTS.

RECITATIONS.

The Flag
Washington
Lincoln
Commodore John Barry
Nathan Hale
The Burial of Paul Jones
La Fayette
Pocahontas
The Ragged Regiment
The Patriot's Reply
"Don't Give Up the Ship"
Chére Ami
Flag Day
The Glorious Fourth
Easter
St. Patrick's Day
Arbor Day
Decoration Day
Memorial Day
The Nameless Dead
Labor Day
Columbus Day
Thanksgiving Day
Christmas Day

PAGEANTS

Our Nation-----A Pageant for Boys and Girls.
Wars of the United States---A Pageant for Boys.
The Union-----A Pageant for Girls.

THE FLAG.

Fling it out to the breeze---fling our glorious flag,
Let every top building upbear it;
Let every man, woman and child in the land
In token of loyalty wear it;
From each home let its folds wave in token of faith
Of freedom and rights that are in it,
And as sign that each heart within eagerly longs
All honor and triumph to win it.

As it flies in the air and it shines in the sun,
Let every eye glow with its beauty,
And deep in each breast let the love which it stirs
Turn into a patriot duty.
It once was the symbol of our land alone
And asked for no other affection:
Now on it are fixed all the eyes of the world
As they pray for its mighty protection.

It stands in the van of the fight against wrong,
'Gainst tyranny, force and oppression;
It symbolizes nothing of gain for ourselves,
But for others, their freedom's possession.
It flies for the best and the noblest ideals,
For all men's rule in their own manner;
It goes o'er the seas to bring hope to mankind---
So God bless the Star-Spangled Banner!

WASHINGTON.

We hail his name, the patriot, the soldier and the sage--
The name than which none greater shines on History's broad page,
Who led this nation through the time that tried the souls of men,
Who served it nobly by his sword, twice nobly by his pen;
Who sacrificed his interest and all that men held dear
To win its freedom and its life---without reproach or fear---
Who made this country what it is-- -a land for all men free;
Who scorned a crown that it should stand the Land of Liberty.

He stood for all humanity; his creed was human right;
A peace with honor, his ideal, but no peace, slave to might.
He fought against the tyranny which placed its blighting ban
On justice and equality which God has given man.
And in the victory which he won, an era new he brought
Unto the race, with doctrines big and progress, wonder-fraught---
An era with a banner new unto the winds unfurled
To draw 'neath its influence strong the races of the world.

To-day we face the crisis of the old met with the new--
The government of peoples with the reigning of the few---
The rule of blood and iron with the rule of just and right---
And this nation stands as umpire in decision of the fight.
The other nations look to us, ay, e'en as some deny
The principles we stand for; with us doth the future lie.
Then calling God to witness, as our fathers Him called on,
Let us not fail, but steadfast hold the faith of Washington.

LINCOLN.

Among the great ones of the earth,
 Of those whom fame's trump sings,
He stands the foremost in the ranks,
 Ay, greater far than kings;
For in his strong and rugged mind
 The world was made to see
The force which upheld human rights---
 The soul of liberty.

Self-made, self-taught, in this great soul
 The nation's genius wrought
A model for the world to use,
 With best ideals fraught;
His whole life was the human cry
 No force of power could ban---
The triumph of the right o'er might,
 The measure of a man.

No Caesar nor Napoleon, he,
 With victory's laurels crowned;
No Alexander, for a great
 World conquest to resound.
A larger and a finer fame
 Is his, while life shall be,
That from the curse of slavery
 He set his country free.

COMMODORE JOHN BARRY.

The father was he of our navy,
The first o'er a vessel to fly
The Stars and Stripes on the broad ocean,
And dash on the enemy nigh
With the little fleet under his guidance,
A handful of merchant ships, till
Turned into a score of sea-fighters
By the force of his skill and his will.

And a fighter the enemy found him;
He sailed into them right at the start,
From under the eyes of their squadrons
Took prizes, then off he would dart
In search of another swift battle.
He cared not for odds or for luck;
Ships he captured with small boats manned slightly;
What he lacked thus, he made up in pluck.

When he met with an enemy squadron
And they haughtily hailed for the name
Of his ship and that of her commander,
He breezily answered the same:
"The United States vessel Alliance
With a fighting and good Yankee crew;
Her captain is saucy Jack Barry;
Now you know us---and who, pray, are you?"

With American timbers to stand on,
And the Starry Stripes over his head,
No numbers before him could daunt him,
But his crew on to victory led.
The foe could not beat him nor buy him;
A picturesque figure to hail,--
With men like this dashing Jack Barry,
How could the Americans fail?

NATHAN HALE.

Come, list to the tale of a hero who was called on to give up his all,
Whose work was what men call dishonor; his lips drank the chalice of gall.
There were others who died for their country, but theirs was in glory to die,
Fame's halo around their brows shining---his fate, to be hanged as a spy.
And the life he surrendered, full knowing 'twould be with a criminal's end,
Despised by his enemy captors, his deed scorned by foe and by friend,
Was not a life weary of living, of years in their troubles grown gray,
Of emotions cold, ambitions withered, a life to be glad thrown away,
No, youth's blood in him warm was flowing; its dreams yet held infinite
charm,
The sword of ambition was flashing in open war, heedless of harm;
There rang in his ears all the plaudits which wait upon valorous deeds,
The craving for love, praise, achievement, upon which a youthful soul feeds,
And a heart pledged to life's first sweet passion, thus keen to win honor
and fame---
This was the life which they asked him to give up to death and to shame.

But never a moment he faltered, though the duty fell hard on his soul.
With never a protest or murmur, but holding dismay in control,
He laid off his officer's trappings, the sword of his rank he put by,
With his heart cold and heavy within him, he donned the disguise of a spy,
In the eyes of men stripped of his honor, disgraced by the duty he took,
Banned forever from glory he dreamed of, but the thought his firm will
never shook.
"I will seek information that's needed," he said; "bring it back, if I can."
That was all; of the risk he spoke nothing; that spoiled not a jot of his
plan,
Though he knew how its shadow fell o'er him---on his perilous pathway
would loom

With its threat ever present of failure, with its portent of hideous doom.

It is brave to face fire-belching cannon---to rush at the bayonet's steel,
To mix in the turmoil of battle, its thrill and its ardor to feel---
It is brave to fight on against numbers, to dash in the thick of the fray,
To close in where danger is greatest, contesting each inch of the way;
But 'tis braver to creep in the darkness with the stigma of coward to bear,
With valor abjured for prudence, as the night prowler slinks from his lair.

Still his country's needs---not his own glory---was the motive which
burned in his breast;

He would do what was needed to save her, and fate could take care of the
rest.

The uniform he was so proud of, he took off---forever, it proved;
He put on the garb of deception his task of abhorrence behoved,
And set forth to gain information. He gained it---but brought it not back,
For the fortune which sometimes mocks heroes put the furious foe on his
track.

He had risked all and lost all. His sentence true to war's cruel insist-
ency rang:

A few hours' life all they gave him---as a spy, he was told he must hang,
No message of farewell allowed him, no hint to go out of his death,
To his comrades his swift execution no whisper must ever give breath.
"For," the British said, "ne'er shall the rebels in the arrogant pride
they hold high,

Know they had such a man in their army who knew how so bravely to die."

They brought him out bound like a felon, his slim young neck bared for the
rope,

And told him to say his last word, for there lingered no glimmer of hope.

He answered them simply and proudly, as his gaze theirs undauntedly met:
 "I've but one life to give for my country---that is my only regret."

Life was his to lament in its morning, home, friends, never more to behold;
 Ambitions which youth fondly cherished, a fresh, young love dearer than
 gold----

All a human heart held in its yearning, yet one thought was in his mind
 set:

He'd but one life to give for his country---that was his only regret!

THE BURIAL OF PAUL JONES.

 He rests beneath the flag he loved,
 The flag he helped to save;
 And now at last it waves above
 His marked and honored grave.
 For years fate mocked the hero dead,
 In silence sealed fame's tongue,
 And in his foreign tomb he slept,
 Unhonored and unsung.

He came when need was desperate
 To his adopted land,
 A nation struggling for its life
 In tyranny's strong hand.
 He gave her all---his life, his work,
 He gave a spirit brave;
 'Tis little, in return for this,
 She gives an honored grave.

In pomp they laid him in the tomb
 With ceremonial rite;
 The mighty of the land were there
 To praise him in earth's sight.
 And well the nation's tribute tells
 In glory to all eyes,
 The spot is sacred ground---for here
 The nation's hero lies.

LA FAYETTE.

When our infant nation's story---plunged in conflict hard and gory,
But still firm resolved on fighting to the death for liberty
'Gainst the greatest odds which ever faced a struggle to dissever
Bonds becoming fast too galling---Franklin told across the sea,
When in bold and vivid stricture of its wrongs he drew the picture,
Pleading for assistance in its aim at independence set,
One young hero's heart-beats bounded to the high appeal he sounded
As he struck the chord of freedom---'twas the heart of La Fayette.

Young and noble, rich and petted by fate--to a wife new wedded,
With all that life could offer, laid by fortune at his feet,
Fame, success, his, for the taking, happy days the future making,
He flung aside---with ardor rushed that nation's plea to meet.
Much is there to make men falter at the sacrificial altar
Of Liberty, where self must bravely die without regret;
But though that land did implore him which was not the land that bore him,
To stranger call as to his own, responded La Fayette.

He brought men and he brought treasure, he brought ships, all in full measure;
By the side of Washington he fought, this French boy without fear,
Sharing all the soldiers' labors, asking two---and but two---favors---
"To serve at his own sole expense and serve as volunteer."
Noble words, the generous feeling of a noble soul revealing!
The memory of his aid this nation never can forget;
For he came when need was crying, when our hopes were almost dying,
And forever with our freedom blends the name of La Fayette.

Unheeding of the danger, there she clung and held him fast,
Her tender body sheltering him, until the danger past
With passing of the anger which Powhatan's bosom filled
In greater fear that his loved child might by his word be
killed.

He stayed the fatal blow; he raised the maiden from the ground,
And as she ^{hung} about his neck, signed Smith should be unbound.
Nay, more; so softened was the Chief, so changed in mood was he,
He gave unto the maiden's prayer the captive's liberty.
And so in song and history, in story, has been told
In all succeeding ages, and will be, till time is old,
Exceeding in its interest all legendary myth
Of yore, how Pocahontas saved the life of Captain Smith.

POCAHONTAS.

In days when fair Virginia was indeed a virgin land,
A great, far-famed adventurer came sailing to her strand,
The ruling spirit of the young and struggling colony
Whose master hand was sent to guide and shape her destiny.
And by his side doth history tell of one who ruin stayed
When it hung o'er his life and land---a little Indian maid.

The stories of his exploits sound like ancient song and myth,
And fable pales beside the deeds of gallant Captain Smith.
He conquered all the obstacles across his path did lurk,
A hero and a victor over Christian foe and Turk.
So little feared he, with the white man's power in his hands,
The savage of the forest in these new untrodden lands;
But the red men looked with jealous eyes upon his conquering
tread,
And though they feared him, in their hearts wrath mingled with
their dread;
Thus, when one time they ambushed him, great was their joy at
last,
An unseen quagmire as he fought, engulfed and held him fast.
They bore their prize to Powhatan, their chieftain of renown,
And kept him there a captive in the hostile Indian town,
To crowd with curiosity about the strange white man,
To make him feel, both braves and squaws, he lay 'neath hatred's
ban,
And that they waited for his death with native savage zest;
He found no pity for him save in one young gentle breast.

A daughter had Chief Powhatan, a child of twelve short years,
But with a heart of courage far beyond all childish fears,
So was she doubly dear to him, for much he loved the maid,
And gave her in his fondness all indulgence which she prayed.
The little Princess with her girlish admiration stirred
For this brave captive, this white chief, whom all her tribe
had feared,

Brought gifts and food and all the cheer her pitying presence
might,

And in return he made her toys which filled her with delight;
So they became fast friends, these two, Smith, fettered in this
wild,

Young Pocahontas, free and fond, his victor's royal child.

The time passed on till there went forth the Chieftain's dread
decree

The white man must be put to death---no more a danger be.
They led him out, fast bound, and placed his head upon a stone;
Full fearlessly he looked on death without a plea or groan,
When forth sprang Pocahontas; falling at her father's feet
She begged the captive's life with tears and many coaxings
sweet;

But all in vain, for Powhatan with sternness checked her sighs.
"Get hither, girl, nor pray his life; I say, the white man dies."

He gave the sign. The fatal club was poised with murderous
aim,

When Pocahontas with a leap beneath its swinging came,
And her own girlish head laid with a desperation rash
Upon the captive's, though the blow out her own brains might
dash.

THE RAGGED REGIMENT.

A tattered, torn and motley band,
All ragged, black and white,
Was this of General Marion, but
Though ragged, they could fight.

They would have been a sorry sight
In any war parade;
They looked for all the world as though
On scarecrows they had preyed.

But 'neath those tatters beat brave hearts,
More fearless, there were none,
Resolved to fight, resolved to die,
Till victory was won;

And soon the British marched with care
Upon the woody tent
That sheltered General Marion and
His Ragged Regiment.

No gold braid glittered on their breasts,
No proud insignia shone
Like those which decked the British force
So brave to look upon;

No lace fell 'round their knotted hands
Which grasped their weapons true;
But, ah! the damage in attack
That tattered band could do!

For many a foe who jeered at them
They stretched out cold and stark;

Sharpshooters they, whose aim was sure
And never missed its mark.
To do and dare, to fight and win,
That was the sole intent
Of Marion's motley, tattered band---
His Ragged Regiment.

They went in rags, they scarce had food;
The open was their home;
Storm-drenched, they marched through wood and swamp;
Through summer heat they'd roam;
Naught daunted them, naught held them back;
Theirs was the sudden dash,
The quick foray, harassing fire,
The enemy to lash;
Then back again with lightning speed,
Elusive as the mist,
Dissolving before vain pursuit,
Deriding sword and fist---
No wonder that the British feared
The power in them pent:
No wonder famed in history
Is the Ragged Regiment!

THE PATRIOT'S REPLY.

When King George found out
About Burgoyne's bad rout,
And the trumpets of war sounded wheezy,
When the news went abroad,
And with France roundly scored,
The British got very uneasy.

They offered a sop
If the fighting they'd stop,
To give all the colonies wanted;
But with freedom in sight,
Congress kept up the fight,
Rejecting concessions so vaunted.

"Every man has his price,"
Whispered intriguers nice;
"To the big men among them make offers
Of places to gain,
Of high rank to attain,
And money to pour in their coffers."

But little such knew
Of those men tried and true,
Of the patriot spirit which stirred them;
Of how heart and soul
They were bent on the goal
Of right for the country that reared them.

Of such a stern breed

Was General Reed

Who in army and Congress held power;

His influence won,

The thing was half done

To bring back the Crown its lost dower.

So his strong aid they sought,

With bribery fraught

Of positions to pick at his pleasure

Within the King's gift,

To help heal the rift;

And added a large store of treasure.

Reed made short reply;

He looked in each eye,

As he heard luring terms put before him,

With a withering scorn

Of such thought of him born,

And firmly and proudly he bore him:

"I'm of no traitor tribe;

With office and bribe

Don't venture, I warn ye, come night m^l;

Though poor I may be,

Go, tell King George, he

Hasn't half enough money to buy me."

Louise Malley, 116 W. Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

CHER AMI.

(Cher Ami was the army carrier pigeon which saved Major Whittelsey's "Lost Battalion" in the Argonne Forest by carrying news of its location to general headquarters and so ensuring its rescue.)

Only a bird was Cher Ami,
Only a carrier pigeon, he;
But this little bird was a hero, when
In times that tried the souls of men,
In face of death from shot and shell,
He did his duty---and did it well.

Of the Pigeon Company No. 1
He was the pride and champion.
When the messenger corps of the Bird Brigade,
Which gave such sure and speedy aid,
Overseas followed the martial course
Of the Americans' Expedition Force,
To carry despatches through the air,
Going where never a soldier dare,
Never daunted by fire or smoke,
By the cannon's roar or the bombs' swift stroke,
Through thundering blackening skies to soar
O'er the guns in France in the great World War,
When sent for news of necessity,
The first to wing in was Cher Ami.

2

When Whittelsey's brave command pressed,
As the fight fierce raged in the dark Argonne,
With veterans eight of the feathered corps
He was at the battalion's fore.
The world knows now of the tragic hap
By which they fell in the German trap,
But how, surrounded, they still fought on,
Even with hope of rescue gone,
To the scornful foe's "Surrender!" cry,
"Come and take us," their sole reply.

But then, None knew their direful plight;
They simply vanished from sound and sight;
By army scout or aerial plane,
The keenest search for them was vain.
Gone a single trace without---
A whole battalion just wiped out.

They had no lack of runners bold
To volunteer their plight be told.
But always did a sniper's gun
Pick off the heroes, one by one,
Until their hope was sorely frayed
Of bringing comrades to their aid.

'Twas then the pride and champion
Of Pigeon Company No. 1
Stepped in the breach. They gave a glance
And saw in him their only chance.
Upon his leg they fixed the scrip,

Of need---location---giving tip,
Then loosed the bird. "Remember, we
Depend on you, oh, Cher Ami!"

Rose Cher Ami up in the air,
And every heart sent forth a prayer
That God would in His power and might
Direct the little creature's flight,
Protect him from the watching death,
And their lives, with his tiny breath.

They watched him, as his wings outspread,
He circles swiftly overhead,
Then darted off where rescue lay,
Till fading to a speck away.
The "Ping!" of bullets made him start,
But never dazed his little heart.
On, on, he flew. More guns spat fire
To stop his course, yet he rose higher,
Nor did the thunder and its crash,
The danger of the fatal flash,
Make on pause in his steady flight---
Not even when the gunfire bright
Struck on him, and a piercing pain
His little body racked again.
Still on he went---that tiny thing---
'Midst roars which made the echoes ring,
Wounded, but stopping not to rest,
A bloody stain upon his breast,
A leg---an eye---gone, on he went,

Till in the camp he fell, sore spent,
His message to his poor stump fast,
Faithful and loyal to the last;
Then as they raised him from the ground,
Cries rose: "The Lost Battalion's found!"

And when the medals they pinned upon
The men of the Lost Battalion,
Small wonder one was seen to be
Around the neck of Cher Ami.

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP."

The gallant Chesapeake faced the fire
The British guns poured out,
And through the rolling clouds of smoke
Sent her own fiery shout,
While Lawrence stood upon her deck
Full in that fearful light,
And cheered his dauntless little crew
To dare a dangerous fight.

There was no heart of lesser worth
To stop the murderous ball
That hissing out its tale of death
Came, laden with his fall.
He sank upon the deck,--the sword
His nerveless hand let slip;
Yet still his will forced strength to cry,
"Men, don't give up the ship!"

They bore him bleeding from the deck
And left him with his pain,
While back they hurried to the fight
He ne'er would share again.
And there he lay, while o'er his head
The rival cannons roared,
And through the shuddering air, on each
Their deadly torrents poured.

Did thoughts of victories yet to win---
Of fame--of honor---come?
Or did a nobler, tenderer strain
Bring whispers of his home?
No, none of these--his patriot soul
Let selfish interests slip;
The only thought that ruled him then
Was, "Don't give up the ship!"

Yet though the Briton trod the deck
Still reddened with his blood,
The stream that bore his life away
Was not a useless flood.
It flowed on history's waiting page
And left a clear bright stain;
And though he died in British hands,
He did not die in vain.

The man whose valor laughs at fate
Lives long beyond his day;
The echo of a noble deed
Can never die away.
So what a hero tells the world
The world will ne'er forget:
And down the years that passed since then
Those words are ringing yet.

They tell us of stern sacrifice
Deemed light for liberty;
They write in glowing characters
The blessings of the free;
They bid us guard with reverent hearts
What, snatched in fiery fights,
Our fathers kept us with their lives---
A nation's holy rights.

In calm seas now our Union sails;
Her glorious flag unfurled
In streaming light and conquering might
Dazzles and dares the world.
But should the storms of fortune blow,
Let "Freedom!" fire each lip.
Oh, fight for her! Oh, die for her!
But don't give up the ship!

FLAG DAY.

Hail to the day we celebrate,
And to our nation's sign,
The emblem of a destiny
Shaped by a fate divine
From that first moment when its folds
Were to the air unfurled,
Until it came to be the mark
Of freedom to the world!

'Twas born in awful throes of pain,
'Twas waved in bloody strife
O'er martyr-heroes who their own
Gave for the nation's life;
'Twas consecrated by their right
To cause of liberty
That evermore its folds should bear
The message of the free.

That message it shall always tell;
For where that flag doth wave,
There freedom shall link hands with peace,
The weak come to the brave.
And in the love we bear to it,
Ah, let us never lag!
And let the nation's voice to-day
Cry out, "God bless the Flag!"

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The birthday of freedom, the feast of the nation,
The day of all days in the year!
What fate victorious, history glorious,
In its life doth it not bear!
How has the nation made prouder its station,
Each time that a decade rolled by,
And as the years die out, ah, well may we cry out,
"Hurrah for the Fourth of July!"

'Twas born in the thunder of crashing asunder
A country the greatest on earth
And her own free daughter who 'cross the broad water
Demanded the right of her birth.
'Twas not a rejoicing which gave the first voicing
Through the land, of the day's solemn cry,
But that of men sighting a life-and-death fighting,
That hailed the first Fourth of July.

But they fought the hard battle, which proved the death rattle
Of tyranny over free men;
Each hero and martyr signed in blood the charter
Which gave the world freedom again.
And each generation shall bless this, our nation,
As the liberty-blessed years roll by,
While the nations before us will join in our chorus,
"Hurrah for the Fourth of July!"

EASTER.

The world was steeped in sin and gloom,
The world was full of pain and woe;
All nature was a dreary tomb
Where life and joy seemed doomed to go,
And men, 'neath triumph strong of hate,
With apprehension's dread were worn,
In trembling at a direful fate,
When came the Easter morn.

The first rays of its dazzling sun
With glory filled the gladdened air;
It broke through lowering clouds of dun,
. Its radiant light rolled everywhere;
All nature felt the glowing touch,
And life rose up as newly born,
To prove the Risen's power was such
On this bright Easter Morn.

Forth from the tomb came stronger life,
Death's sting was o'er, its victory past;
From out the darkness of the strife
Had come a hope which was to last.
The light enfolded souls of men,
Joy came to earth, once sore forlorn;
Earth was to Heaven one grand Amen
On Resurrection Morn!

ST.PATRICK'S DAY.

Its color is green and its sign is the shamrock,
The token of luck and the Irish heart's pride;
The dear little shamrock, the gay little shamrock,
That on every breast here to-day is fast tied.
As her sister nation, we join with proud Erin
In this, her rejoicing, to feast and to pray;
America's broad land with Ireland is keeping
The glorious feast of St. Patrick's Day.

There once was a time when the shamrock drooped sadly,
A blight on its bloom and a ban on its luck,
When green was the tine not of hope, but despairing,
And every breath seemed in more trouble to suck.
But gone is that time--- honored now, green of Erin;
It nestles beside England's rose's bright hue;
And here, flags together their gallant folds flying,
Show the green side by side with the red, white and blue.

'Tis the patronal day of a nation undying,
No trouble, no power, no fate e'en, could crush;
Down-trodden, its buoyancy threw off the burden
And up it came bounding in turbulent rush.
No sorrow can quench the wild spirit that bubbles
In the heart of Old Ireland to cheer her alway;
So the nations acclaim her and join her own greeting
Of "Erin Go Bragh!" on St. Patrick's Day!

MEMORIAL DAY.

A day of memories sad, but sweet,
To us this day hath been;
A day to crown the victory
Which wiped out slavery's sin.
A day which Time, the healer, robbed
Of all its former sting,
Which meant a nation one again
Beneath the Eagle's wing.

But now the sorrow of the day
Is mixed with keen, fresh smart
Of agony which recent loss
Has brought to many a heart;
And with the veterans who here now
Lie in their last long trance,
We mourn the young and eager lads
Who sleep in far-off France.

A new note in the nation's wail
Is heard for these, our men,
Who went from loving, clinging arms
Ne'er to return again.
And yet they're worthy company
For those whose graves we see,
For like those veterans, they, too, died
That men might be made free.

THE NAMELESS DEAD.

When loving hearts and tender hands
Put blooming tributes on each grave
As witness of the memory
Of long gone heroes--true and brave,
Some flowers they strewed on stately tombs
Where honored names and deeds were read;
And some they placed with streaming eyes
On lowly mounds of nameless dead.

Above such graves a simple slab
But marked the spot where lay a man
Who gave his country all he had--
His life---no more a hero can;
But on these tablets not a name
To tell who silent lay beneath,
No stirring deed, is chronicled
To prove he earned the laurel wreath.

No fame is theirs to pay for life;
No name to ring through history's praise;
No glory left a family's pride,
A heritage for future days,
All that men prize: their sacrifice
Was still complete, on duty spent.
Yet why regret no tomb is theirs?
The nation is their monument!

ARBOR DAY.

Plant the trees---plant the trees!
So says every sighing breeze,
So in sweet prayers without words,
Beg the little singing birds;
So the fields of tender green
Ask shade branches o'er them lean;
Nature prays to be equipped
With the riches from her stripped.

Plant the trees that on the street
Give a grateful rest from heat
In protection from sun-rays
With their fierce and blighting daze;
Plant the trees which on the lawn
Add to rural beauty's dawn;
Plant the trees whose luscious load
Brings health food to man's abode.

Temples Nature builds of them,
Leaf and branch and sturdy stem,
Graceful branch and brilliant green,
Catching sunlight for its sheen,
All for man doth she design
Use and beauty in each line.
Then to her dear worship pay----
plant the trees on Arbor Day.

DECORATION DAY.

Stops the busy tramp of life,
Hushed the roar of daily strife,
Closed each factory, school and mill,
And the restless world stand still,
As with memories yet which last
Bows the present to the past;
And all haste to tribute pay
On this Decoration Day.

With a solemn martial tread
Bring we flowers to the dead;
Strew the fresh young radiant blooms
O'er the old and stately tombs,
Typifying stronger life
Sprung up from the nation's strife,
Bought by heroes now who lay
Low this Decoration Day.

Now all difference at rest,
Gathered to the nation's breast,
All are honored---famed, unknown---
To each grateful plaudits thrown,
And we kneel with tearful eyes
Holding in those graves a prize.
So we loving tribute pay
On this Decoration Day.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Oh, there's a lot in the world to be thankful for,
If we look for the good and not seek for the ill;
To persist in blue glasses in looking on life
Is to have life look darkened and blue to us still.

There're more of good people than bad in the world;
There're more days of sunshine than hours of rain;
There is more bloom of flowers than darkness of weeds,
And pleasures as keen as the bitterest pain.

There're more humble heroes than villains high-placed;
There's more real self-sacrifice valiantly done,
Than the selfishness crushing all save its own needs;
The shadows make brighter the light of the sun.

There is more tender care of humanity's needs
Than the cruelty wantonly causing that pain;
There is more love than hate in the sum of all life,
And lesser the world counts its loss than its gain.

But we pass over good and we look for the ill;
Now let us life's balance adjust with more care,
And we'll find when our assets are summed up in full,
We have plenty to thrill a real Thanksgiving prayer.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Day of dear and fondest duty, day of sweet and holy beauty,
Bring each heart to thine influence with the rising of thy dawn!
Let each mortal soul remember that great Night in one December
When the Blessed Babe of Bethlehem brought the radiance of its morn;
Bless us, holy Christmas Day!

Day of love and peace and greeting, of good will in human meeting,
Beam upon us as when first the angels sang thy glorious birth;
Be as bright and tender for us as when splendor of that chorus
Told this day was born a Saviour unto sinful, waiting earth,
Crown us, radiant Christmas Day!

Day of hope o'er trials tempestial, day of light serene, celestial,
As when to the path of searchers came that wondrous light afar,
Wrap us in thy glorious glowing, unto us that path, too, showing
Which the Wise Men led unto the Babe by guiding of the Star---
Shine upon us, Christmas Day!

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BALTIMORE

MARYLAND

WAES OF THE UNITED STATES.

PATRIOTIC PAGEANT FOR BOYS.

When the curtain rises, Liberty is standing in center, holding flag in one hand and drawn sword in the other.

LIBERTY.

The greatest earthly gift of God to man,

I would my gifts as Liberty increase,

So I do aught in every way I can

To bring to men the blessings of sweet peace.

Yet even Liberty in moments tense

Must guard that peace in warfare of defense;

And since the war which set this Nation free

Five conflicts have their wounds impressed on me.

All I have won, though none of them I sought,

And not one war of conquest have I fought.

Their histories I would relate to you---

In living pictures bring them to your view.

The War of Independence was my first

When bonds once friendly, grown to chains, I burst.

The Colonies of England on this side

The Mother Country held in loyal pride

Until encroachments on their freemen's rights

Arounsed their anger over Britain's slights.

Texas.
Alaska.
Utah.
Hawaii.
Vermont.
✓Virginia.
Washington.
West Virginia.
Wisconsin.
Wyoming.
District of Columbia.

This pageant is for boys.

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BALTIMORE :: MARYLAND

OUTLINE OF PAGEANTS.

OUR NATION.

When curtain rises America is standing in center, holding flag in hand. Orchestra or band plays "America." She makes short recitation, telling of the four sections of country.

Enter the West, dressed in white robes, a coronet representing the rising sun on her head; a broad sash crosses her breast on which is representation of factory, picture of mill on front of skirt. She carries a hammer in her hand to denote manufactures. She makes a short speech in which she tells of her history and what she is contributing to the nation's welfare. Then enter Puritan men and women, headed by Miles Standish. The youths and men dance a slow measure, the youths very formal and reserved, the maidens prim and demure, but with hints of sly coquetry now and then. Next come in Indians headed by Massasoit. They give their war dance with war whoop.

Enter the North, dressed also in white robes with the crown of commercial empire on her head. She carries ledgers and ticker tape to denote business. She makes short speech, recalling history and what part she is playing in the nation's prosperity. The Dutch enter, headed by Peter Stuyvesant, and dance with wooden shoes. Next Continental soldiers headed by Washington who dance dance of period with sweethearts.

Enter the South dressed in white robes, crowded with flowers and carrying fruits and blossoms in her arms. She makes a short speech, telling of her history and what it means to the nation. Enter ladies and gentlemen

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PAGEANTS.

1. Our Nation.
2. Wars of United States.
3. The States of the Nations.

1. OUR NATION.

America and the Four Sections---East, North, South and West.

2. WARS OF THE UNITED STATES.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|----------|
| 1. War of Independence.----1776. | Liberty. |
| 2. War of 1812.----1812. | |
| 3. Mexican War.----1846. | |
| 4. Civil War.----1861. | |
| 5. Spanish War.----1898. | |
| 6. World War.----1917. | |

3. THE STATES OF THE UNION.

Alabama.	Illinois.	Minnesota.	North Carolina.
Arizona.	Indiana.	Mississippi.	North Dakota.
Arkansas.	Iowa.	Missouri.	Ohio.
California.	Kansas.	Montana.	Oklahoma.
Colorado.	Kentucky.	Nebraska.	Oregon.
Connecticut.	Louisiana.	Nevada.	Pennsylvania.
Delaware.	Maine.	New Hampshire.	Rhode Island.
Florida.	Maryland.	New Jersey.	South Carolina.
Georgia.	Massachusetts.	New Mexico.	South Dakota.
Idaho.	Michigan.	New York.	Tennessee.

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Enter the South dressed in white robes, crowded with flowers and carrying fruits and blossoms in her arms. She makes a short speech, telling of her history and what it means to the nation. Enter ladies and gentlemen

First, they protested taxes on them placed
Unrepresented; tyranny they traced
In this. The protested unregarded, next
Petition to the crown in manly text
The colonists essayed. But anger swelled
When this was scorned. All hope gone, they rebelled,
The standard of their freedom bold unfurled,
Proclaimed their independence to the world.
To Magna Charta new were named affixed
That made immortal Seventeen-Seventy-Six.

Great Britain sent her seasoned armies o'er
To stamp rebellion out upon this shore.
Untrained, the patriot forces faced the foe,
Undaunted, fought through fortune's ebb and flow,
The justice of their cause depended on,
Led by the conquering sword of Washington.
The echo of that cause went o'er the wave,
In other nations stirred their heroes brave;
So came unto our aid with purpose set,
De Kalb and Rochambeau and La Fayette,
Paul Jones and Kosciusko, all whose part
Is deep engraved upon our country's heart.
In vain did England all resources send:
Yorktown's surrender saw the struggle end
In her defeat---impossible, her goal---
To triumph o'er a free-born nation's soul.

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BALTIMORE

MARYLAND

WAR OF 1812.

When France and England went to war, they sought
To make each other's sea trade come to naught.
Thoug neither side America espoused,
Soon was an anxious apprehension roused
By the restrictions put upon our trade,
Shut out from ports, embargoes on us laid.
Strong protest did this country make to each
To say how far our neutral rights should reach.
Napoleon offered compromises fair,
But little for our rights did England care
In her resolve to force him to defeat,
And sorefused to make terms we could meet.
We saw our ships in peril on the sea,
The war clouds threatening our prosperity,
Nor was this all. One wrong they would not drop,
For they asserted right our ships to stop
Upon the high seas, search from stern to stem,
And claiming them as British, seize our men
~~seize~~
Without allowing chance to any man
X To prove he was a born American.
One outrage on another followed fast,
Until the nation, roused to rage at last,
Decla red war as the only method left
its
To keep from being of ~~their~~ rights bereft.

X (They sought to break the tie of welded fates
By plotting trade dissensions 'mong the States.)

And once more men of Anglo-Saxon blood
Arrayed in war against each other stood.

4

With varying luck the tide of battle turned;
Through two long years the fire of conflict burned.
Americans on land were foiled at first,
But o'er the sea their flag in glory burst.
The Constitution, "best ship in the world,"
In victory after victory unfurled
That flag, until upon the ocean's tides
The foes fell stricken 'fore "Old Ironsides."
Then gallant Perry's ships set out to meet
And forced surrender from the English fleet,
^{ing}
As founded by brief news the fighting powers:
"We've met the enemy and he is ours."
But not success did always crown our arms,
For Admiral Cockrane's coming spread alarms,
And General Ross advanced on Washington.
The city gave to flames and pillage, and so on
To Baltimore, to seize and winter there
His boasted plan, its plunder in the air,
While Cockrane's ships bombarded its brave fort
All through the night, but in such fruitless sort
McHenry's thundering guns drove them to sea,
Inspiring the immortal song of Key;
And fierce re pulsed was the ^{ir} attack by land.
As Ross fell 'neath a youthful patriot's hand.
With some successes on New England's coast,
'Gainst New Orleans they made ambitious boast,
But General Jackson made here brave defense,
With cotton bales for ramparts drove them thence.

LOUISE MALLOY

3-

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3

The country rang with news of victory
Which made secure our sailors on the sea,
And let our commerce follow safe its bent,
When British signed away their claims at Ghent.

THE WAR WITH MEXICO.

When Texas, once a part of Mexico,
Declared her independence, and then so
Became a free republic, soon she yearned
To join the greater one towards whom she turned,
And to the Union application made
To be among her prospering States arrayed.
Glad was she welcomed, but she brought with her
A quarrel which cost the Union's own peace dear.
'Twas over boundary lines---what Texas claimed
Was greater ground than Mexico's will named.
In this the Union took the Texans' side,
And Mexico Americans defied
To take the territory save by force,
So unto this both nations had recourse.
Soon did their eager armies take the field,
Each one determined not the point to yield;

of the colonial period headed by Jefferson, and dance the minuet. They are followed by youths and maidens who dance the Virginia reel.

Enter the West, in white robes, with a crown of corn, the silk tassels waving gracefully, and carrying wheat and pasture grasses in her arms. She makes a short speech in which she tells of her history and what part she is playing in the nation's life. Enter Cowboys and girls who give lively dance with cracking of whips and hurling of lassoes. Enter farmer youths and maidens who give barn dance of harvest festival.

At the end, all join in singing "The Star-Spangled Banner."

This pageant is for boys and girls.

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OUTLINE OF PAGEANTS.

THE WARS OF THE UNITED STATES.

When the Curtain rises, Liberty is standing in center, holding flag in one hand and drawn sword in other. She makes a speech in which she briefly sets forth the various wars, their causes, etc.

The War of Independence. Enter the Continental soldiers, headed by Washington. They give a sword and musket drill of the time, and then after saluting the flag, sing "Yankee Doodle," and "My Country, 'tis of Thee."

The War of 1812. Enter soldiers of that time headed by Zachary Taylor. They give military drill of period, then enter Francis Scott Key. Liberty waves the flag to which Key points, reciting in brief the battle of Ft. McHenry. All saluting the flag, sing "The Star Spangled Banner."

The Mexican War. Liberty explains war in brief speech. Enter soldiers of the time headed by Gen. Winfield Scott. The soldiers give drill, then saluting flag sing patriotic song.

The Civil War. Liberty explains the war. Soldiers enter headed by Gen. Grant. Soldiers drill and sing, "Tramp, Tramp, Boys Are Marching." Enter Gen. Lee with few Confederates and clasps hand of Grant, while soldiers sing welcome to air off "Dixie." Then all sing words of "Our Union Now," to tune of "Maryland, My Maryland."

The Spanish War. Liberty tells of wrongs of Cuba and wreck of Maine.

6

But fortune favored first the Mexican,
Till General Zachary Taylor led the van:
"Old Rough and Ready" proved the hour's man.
He forced the fighting, fiercest in the fray,
He marched upon and captured Monterey.

Bold Captain Fremont on the western coast
Made California's conquest soon his boast,
And won that country in a brief campaign,
So dashing, 'twas near free from bloodshed's stain.
From victory to victory Taylor passed,
Until the foe looked on his deeds aghast;
Bluff Santa Anna challenged him in fight,
His answer, Buena Vista's fall before his might.

Then General Winfield Scott in chief command
Came to the field to lend a helping hand;
The siege of Vera Cruz his first resort,
His flag he waved above its famous fort,
The heights of Cerra Gordo stromed and won,
Impregnable as they seemed to every one,
His troops compelled to climb the mountain steeps
'Neath showers of batteries poured in fiery heaps;
'Twas like attack on eagles in their nest,
But still they stormed---and history knows the rest.
Of difficulties little did they reck,
Next fell Molino del Rey, Chepultepec---
And forts and towns they seized till final blow
Came in the city's fall of Mexico.
Then sued the foe for peace---the war was done,
With rich possessions for the Union won.

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7

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THE CIVIL WAR.

In '61 most dreadful war of all---
The Civil War---the nation did befall,
For while all war is in itself accursed,
The bloody strife of brothers is the worst;
Not only their own lives they tear apart,
But plunge their swords into their mother's heart,
And by the passions of these sections driven
The bleeding Union near in twain was riven.
Triumphant over foes--both rich and free---
One black cloud hung o'er her prosperity---
The curse of slavery, which a menace stood---
The dreadful trade in human flesh and blood.
The North declared that slavery must be
Abolished in a land for all men free;
The South maintained the problem was its own:
Forced abolition meant States' rights o'erthrown;
So each side went into the awful fight
With real conviction each was in the right.
When Lincoln was elected President,
The Southern States on independence bent
Seceded from the Union totally,
Proclaiming a distinct Confederacy,
The war began with that historic shot
Which fired upon Fort Sumter when 'twould not
Submit to seizure; its surrender forced;
The roused blood in each section hotly coursed,

Soldiers drill, saluting flag, headed by Roosevelt. They salute flag and sing air of time.

The World War. Liberty tells of "mad dog loose in world," and retails what the Hun is doing. Enter soldiers in haki headed by Pershing. Give drill. Enter Allies with respective flags headed by Gen. Haig, Foch. All sing "Over There."

At end all join in singing "The Star Spangled Banner," "Rule Britannia" and the "Marseillaises."

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OUTLINE PAGEANTS.

THE STATES OF THE UNION.

At rise of curtain, the Union, typified by figure ~~inxwizta~~, crowded with stars and dress of red, white and blue stripes, makes brief address about States. Each State, dressed in white, holding state flower and carrying state flag, tells in brief of origin of name, nickname and part played in national life. The thirteen original states stand in advance of others. Alaska and Hawaii as territories appear last.

All join at end in singing national anthem.

This pageant is for girls.

And one against the other armies led,
With Lincoln and with Davis at each head.
The battle of Bull Run with victory
For Southern arms showed stern the war would be.
Both sides had leaders great---Grant, for the North
Among the world's commanders proved his worth:
A noble rival---none more loved than he,
The idol of the South was Robert Lee,
While on both sides the men like heroes fought,
And fearful havoc on each other wrought.
In battles hot contested,hopes and fears
Prolonged the struggle through four weary years,
Until the North's superior powers, based
On men and money, foes exhausted faced.
The South,blockaded and resources gone,
Still with determination grim fought on,
Till Gattysburg's fierce battle hopes laid low,
To Southern cause gave the decisive blow,
Made her obey necessity's stern law
When Appomattox Lee's surrender saw.
But ere the war was ended, Lincoln said
"the greatest pr oclamation ever made,
In which by force of his authority
He set four million human beings free,
And in this document signed by his hand
Drove slavery forever from the land.
United now those sections are again,
And both rejoice with grateful prayer's Amen,
That curse is lifted evermore from men.

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9

THE SPANISH WAR.

Cuba,"the Gem of the Antilles,called
Was held by Spain,in iron bands enthralled,
And struggled long to break her fetters strong:
This country longed to help her in her wrong,
And by its sympathy sore angered Spain.
Its offered mediation was in vain,
And feeling grew o'er Spanish tyranny
With popular desire for Cuba free.
So matters stood, and tenser grew the strain
On both sides till to Cuban ports the Maine,
Our splendid battleship,the Union sent ,
But with no hostile threat or meaning meant.
Then peace was shattered in the deadly roar
Which sunk the Maine outside Havana's shore,
And clamor rose in every State for war.
Spain met the challenge and despatched her fleets,
But humbled was her pride in great defeats,
For Admiral Dewey as the war began
Destroyed one fleet nor lost a single man
When at Manila Bay he made a score
Was never equalled in the world before.
As brilliant deeds there followed. Hobson's feat
To block the harbor for Cevera's fleet
By sinking in its path the Merrimac,
Nor thought himself and crew would o'er come back---

The battle, when Cervera's tried to fly,

Its famous victory won by watchful Schley----

The time----which through the nation sent a thrill---

Roosevelt's Rough Riders ^stormed up San Juan Hill----

All these struck terror to the humbled foe

As Santiago's fall gave added woe,

And Porto Rico with its fertile lands

Near fell to General Miles' all-conquering hands

When surrender of Manila ended all,

And Spain's pride yielded to heed peace's call.

Thus, in less than a little year's brief space

Did Cuba 'mong free nations take her place;

Spain, power and prestige lost on Western shores,

No more oppressing at our very doors,

And ceded to us riches ⁺ of her liens

In Porto Rico and the Philippines.

10

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11

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THE WORLD WAR.

The World War was the greatest and the worst

Which on the startled universe e'er burst;

It turned all Europe into shambles red,

Set every nation mourning for its dead----

Its primal cause that warfare's flag unfurled

The German "Kultur's" claim to rule the world.

A mad assassin's bullet aimed with care

Bore death unto imperial Austria's heir

And fired the mine all ready to explode,

So furnished pretext on all war to goad.

Our country in this struggle had no part,

Thus held aloof, though anxious still at heart,

Foreseeing in this maelstrom's awful din

Its force's suction sure must draw us in.

No war's duration ever held such powers

Of vast destruction---science lent its dowers,

Land, sea and air developed sudden store

Of new resources never known before.

The air rained death in hurling bombs below,

Quick awful wreck came from the Waters' flow---

The poison gas and flame-projecting gun

New horrors added to war's terrors known.

Our nation tried neutrality to keep,

But German submarines across the deep

/2

Torpedoed many ships American;
Our protest 'gainst such outrage made in vain---
Our neutral rights denied upon the sea---
No more endurance of these wrongs could be,
And intrigue in our own land,menace sore---
'Gainst Germany at last declared we war.
We had but army small, and never dreamed
The foe our might was greater than it seemed,
only
Nor that with weeks of work, to train,
An army fit to cope with theirs, we'd gain.
"They must men transport over waters dread;
Our submarines will sink their ships," foes said.
They knew naught of our ways American:
We sent five millions near, nor lost a man.
With our resources vast of gold and men
Poured into France, the Allies once again
Took heart, when Pershing's fighters 'cross the sea
Rushed in and turned the tide of victory.
Now 'mong the men and nations of all types
The flag above all waves---the STARS AND STRIPES.

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When next into our history we delve
We find decisive war of 1812.

Our next war 1848 doth show
When to win Texas we fought Mexico.

The Civil War than which we had none,
Began in year of 1861.

Our country long returned to a united state
Declared war against Spain in 1898.

In 1917 was this nation hurled
Into a war which drew in all the world.

OUR UNION NEW---Air---Maryland, My Maryland.

The battle's tramp has left our shore,
Our Union new, Our Union new!

We'll be divided never more,
Our Union new! our Union new!

As brothers now we take our stand,
With heart to heart and hand to hand,
All bound to one beloved land,

Our Union new! our Union new!

/2

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BALTIMORE . . . MARYLAND

THE UNION.

Alabama---Indian name: "I clear the thicket."

Arizona---Indian name: "Few Springs."

Arkansas---Indian name of Algonquin Indians.

Alabama: Product, Agriculture chief interest, but mineral industries being developed; Birmingham being called the Pittsburgh of the South. nitrate fixation plants on Tennessee River rapid at Muscle Shoals, being sought for nitrate and latent water power development. Contains Tuskegee Institute for improvement of colored race founded by Booker Washington.

Arizona: Product, calls itself man-made state, arid lands being reclaimed by irrigation. Irrigation farming is feature Grand Canyon of Colorado River is one of the scenic wonders of the world. Tourists attracted by Roosevelt Dam, one of the greatest dams in the world. Large number of Indians. Denver health resort for T.B.

Arkansas: Product, Agriculture chief wealth. Important phosphate deposits Rich in forests. Hot Springs, national reservation, world famed.

One aim is ours, with discord done,
Our Union new! our Union new!
To serve her well from sun to sun,
Our Union new! our Union new!
Of separate interests we have none;
The motto we base life upon
Is "One for all and all for one!"
Our Union new! our Union new!

DIXIE.

We're friends once more in the land of cotton,
Let old war times be forgotten,
Look away! look away! look away! Dixie Land!
Let all the old wrongs now be righted,
Let all hearts be now united,
Look away! look away! look away! Dixie Land!
We'll welcome back Old Dixie,
Hurrah! hurrah!
To Dixie Land we'll give our hand,
Be friends once more with Dixie.
We've friends we know
Away down South in Dixie!
No more our foe
Away down South in Dixie!

1. Alabama----IndianChocktaw meaning "I clear the thicket."

1. Alabama: Name, Indian, Chocktaw, meaning "I clear the thicket." Nickname "Cotton State," from chief production.
Motto: "Here We rest." Flower Goldenrod, chosen by schools.

2. Arizona: Name, from Indian, meaning "Few Springs." Nickname, has none.
Motto, "God enriches." Flower, Sahuaro Cactus. (Legislature.)

3. Arkansas: From Indian, meaning "Few Springs." Nickname, "Bear State," from number of bears in early history. Motto, "The People Rule." Flower, Apple Blossom, (legislature.)

4. California: From Spanish, meaning "hot furnace." Nickname, "Golden Land," from gold found there. Motto, "Eureka." Flower, Golden poppy. (Legislature.) Products--xxxxxxxxxxxxxx Gold, silver and other minerals; romance and beauty. Yosemite Park.

5. Colorado: Spanish, meaning "red," allusion to color of soil. Nickname, "Centennial State" because admitted in 1876, centennial year. Motto, "Nothing without God." Flower, Columbine. (Schools.) Product, forage and vast number of food animals and horses.

6. Connecticut: Name, Indian, meaning "River of Pines." Nickname, "Nutmeg State," humorous allusion to wooden nutmegs. Motto, "He Who Transplanted, still sustains." Flower, Mountain Laurel. (Legisl.) Product, manufacturing industries.

7. Delaware: English, after Lord De la War, Gov. of Virginia, who entered Bay in 1610. Nickname, "Blue Hen State," after cock-fighter, who bet on blue hen's chickens. Also "Diamond State," as small and precious. Motto, "Liberty and Independence." Product, corn, wheat, fruit.

8. Florida: Spanish, meaning feast of flowers," name by Ponce De Leon

LOUISE MALLOY

2

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Easter Day. Nickname, "Gulf State" & "Flowery State," Motto, "In God We Trust." Flower, Orange blossom, (legis.) Product, produced world's largest phosphate measure. Chief product, fruit.

9. ✓ Georgia: Name, after George II. of England. Nickname, "Cracker State" from poor whites formerly inhabiting it. Motto, Wisdom, Justice, Moderation. Flower, Cherokee Rose (legis.) Product, cotton manufactures & agriculture, tobacco.

10. Idaho: Indian, meaning "Light on the Mountains." Nickname, "Gem of the Mountains." Motto, "May it Last Forever." Flower, Syringa (People.) Product, wool, lumber, minerals, livestock. Has largest sawmill in world.

11. Illinois: Name, Indian, meaning River of Men. Nickname, "Sucker State," so called by Missouri in derision. Motto, "State Sovereignty--National Union." Flower, Wood Violet (Legis.) Product, farms, meat, iron, steel industries, great packing interests in world. Chicago.

12. Indiana: Name, State of Indians. Nickname, "Hoosier State," term applied to Indiana boatmen by New Orleans merchants from their bragging. Motto, none. Flower, Carnation (legis.) Product, manufactures & industries. Developed remarkable group of fiction writers.

13. Iowa: Indian, Sioux tribe, word meaning "Sleepy ones." Nickname, "Hawkeye State," from Indian Chief Black Hawk, in its early history. Motto, "Our Liberties we prize, and our rights

we maintain." Flower, Wild rose (People.) Product, live stock and farms. Iowa leads all states in literacy.

14. Kansas: Name of Sioux Indian tribe. Nickname, "Prairie State" and "Sunflower State." Motto, "To the Stars through difficulties. Flower, sunflower (legis.) Product, farming strictly up to date.

15. Kentucky: Name, Indian, meaning Land of to-morrow." Maxx Nickname, "Blue Grass State" on account of magnificent pastures and their color. Motto, United we stand, divided we fall." Flower, Trumpet Vine. Product, Livestock, thoroughbred horses being renowned. Other domestic animals raised.

16. Louisiana: Name, after Louis XIV. of France. Nickname, "Creole State." Motto, Union, Justice and Confidence." Flower, Magnolia, (legis.) Product, sugar cane & molasses furnish nearly all country's supply. Produces cotton, corn, tobacco, especially fine. New Orleans and romance of history.

17. Maine: Name, from province of Maine in France, owned by Queen of Chas. I. of England. Nickname, "Lumber or Pine Tree State." Motto, "I direct." Flower, Pine Cone, (Schools.) Product, chief is lumber, manufactures, fishing, etc. Is noted for pleasure resorts & summer colonies.

18. Maryland: Name, from Henrietta Maria, Queen of England. Nickname, Old Line State" relating to boundary; also "Land of sanctuary as first to proclaim religious toleration. Motto, "With the shield of thy good will thou has covered us. "Valor & Courtesy." Flower, Black-eyed Susan, (Legis.) Product, Manufactures and agriculture, and transportation, large port. Institutes of learning and art.

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19. ✓ Massachusetts: Name, Indian, meaning "great hill, small place." Maxx Nickname, "Old Bay State" from Old Bay Colony in early times. Motto, "With the sword she seeks quiet peace under Liberty." Flower, Mayflower, (legis.) Product, manufacturing, fisheries, prominent textile manufacturing center in country. Is summer resort. Prominent in revolution. first battle fought there of Lexington "Shot heard round the world." Boston center of culture.

20. Michigan: Name, Indian for "Big Lake," Nickname, "The Lake State." Motto, "If thou seekest a beautiful peninsula, behold it here." Flower, Apple Blossom (legis.) Product, Automobile center of the world (Detroit.) Also chemicals, drugs, furniture,

21. Minnesota: Name, Indian for smoky water. Nickname, Gopher State, on account of having so many of them. Motto, "Star of the North." Flower, Moccasin Flower (legis.) Product, grain trade, agriculture, flour mills leading world.

22. Mississippi: Name, Indian for Fish River. Nickname, Bayou State from number of these. Motto, "By Valor and Arms." Flower, Magnolia, (schools.) Product, forest wealth, agriculture, manufacturing, old plantation of South still prevails.

23. Missouri: Name, Indian tribe. Nickname, Bullion State, from Sen. Benson advocacy of gold and silver currency. Motto, "Welfare of the People is the supreme law." Flower, has none. Product, Manufactures and agriculture; famous Missouri mule said to have won the war; exported to other countries.
24. Montana: Name, Spanish for mountainous. Nickname, "Mountain State." Motto, "Gold and Silver." Flower, Bitter Root, (legis.) Product, leads in silver output and has minerals. Fine scenery. Glacier National Park one of the most wonderful public preserves in the world.
25. Nebraska: Indian for "Wide River, meaning Platte. Nickname, Black Water State. Motto, equality before the law." Product, Flower, Goldenrod (legis.) much of the nation's meat, packing it at Omaha. Farms. Rate of illiteracy is very low.
26. Nevada: Spanish for "snow clad." Nickname, Silver State." Motto, All for Our Country." Flower, Sagebrush (people.) Product, gold, silver and minerals.
27. New Hampshire: Name, after county of Hampshire in England. Nickname, "Granite State" from its mountains of granite. Motto, has none. Flower, Purple Lilac (Legis.) Product, farm lands, dairy, White Mountains summer resort for people all over the nation.
28. New Jersey: Named for the Isle of Jersey. Nickname, "the red mud State" on account of the color of its soil. Motto, Liberty and prosperity. Flower, violet (legis.) Product, market gardens, fruits. It contains enough potash to supply the U.S. for 1,000 years. Institutes of learning, Princeton, Atlantic City most famous summer resort on the Atlantic coast.

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29. New Mexico: Name came from Mexico, name of old Aztec war god. Nickname, "Adobe State." Motto, "It grows as it goes." Flower, Cactus (schools.) Product, Its Indian and Aztec civilization cause it to be sought by artists and writers. Results from dry scientific farming.

30. ✓ New York: Name d from Duke of York, brother of King of England, afterwards James II. Nickname, "Empire State." Motto, "Excelsior." Flower, Rose (schools.) Product, chief state of Union. Contains metropolis of country an largest city in world. Is heart of the nation's commerce, finance and shipping interests. Has farm, manufacturing, and beautiful scenery renowned everywhere. Foreign commerce haev- iest in world. Statue of Liberty & signification.

31. ✓ North Carolina: Named for Charles IX. of France. Nickname, "Old North State" to distinguish it from S.C. Motto, "To Be rather than to Seem." Flower, Goldenrod (People.) Product, manufactures, agriculture, cotton mills prominent; also cultivation of tobacco. Asheville, health resort for U.S. t.B. golf course most famous in country.

32. North Dakota: Named Indian meaning "alliance of friends." Nickname, "Cyclone State." Motto, Liberty & Union, One & inseparable, Now & forever." Flower, Wild Prairie Rose (Legis.) Product, agriculture & live stock. theater of advanced social and economic experiments. Big hunting, prairie chickens & game

33. Ohio: Name, Indian for "great." ~~Name~~ Nickname, Buckeye State on account of abundance of horsechestnut trees, locally so called. Motto, "An empire within an empire." Flower, Scarlet Carnation (legis.) Product, agriculture, mineral and oil. Akron is world rubber center, going to every country on globe as likewise machinery of State. Ohio is regarded as pivotal political state and has given nation 5 presidents.

34. Oklahoma: Name, Indian word for "red people." Nickname, "Boomer State," for rapid growth. Motto, Labor Conquers all things. Flower, Mistletoe (legis.) Product, vast plain of rolling prairies; oil, cotton, dry farming. Home of famous Indian tribes. Was scene of the most exciting "sooner" rush in U.S., being transformed from Indian country to highly civilized state in 25 years. Romance of Indians and cowboys.

35. Oregon: Name, Indian for beautiful water." Nickname, "Beaver State for industry (fur) carried on by John Jacob Astor. Motto, "The Union." ~~Name~~ Flower, Oregon grape (legis.) Product, immense forests among greatest in world, including famous redwood, rich farm lands, fruit, Oregon apples being known everywhere, fisheries, especially salmon. Political importance, as Oregon initiated national movement for primary elections, initiative and referendum, recall, and adopted prohibition before nation. Great cowboy roundup held up each fall, attracting thousands, at Pendleton. Its "largest trout in world." Indian reser., artists, etc. Columbia Highway is unexcelled for scenic beauty.

36. Pennsylvania: Name, literally "the woods of Penn," so called in honor of William Penn. He called it Sylvania, and King Chas. I. prefixed "Penn." Nickname, Keystone State, because popular picture showed the original 13 as arch with Pa.

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37.

✓ Rhode Island: ~~Name~~ from fancied resemblance to Island of Rhodes. Nickname, Little Rhody, because it is smallest state in Union. Motto, Hope. Flower, violet schools. Product, large textile industry, first spinning cotton works in country being established here in 18th century. Is most densely populated state, and goes ahead of all others in per capita industrial output. Contains Newport, the most famous resort in America, with marble palaces for cottages and known as a millionaire colony. Its residents (summer) are the socially elect of the country.

38.

✓ South Carolina: name, named like North C. from Chas. IX. of France. Nickname, Palmetto State, because coat of arms bears Palmetto tree. Motto, While I breathe, I hope.

Flower, none. Product, prominent coastwise and foreign shipping port; sea island cotton finest produce in country. In cotton mill spindles second to Mass. Clemson Ag. Coll. opened first textile school in 1898, training technical workers and foremen.

39. South Dakota: Same as N. Dakota. Nickname, "Blizzard State." Motto, Under God the People Rule. Flower, Pasque flower (legis.). Product, Corn & wheat, mineral wealth, gold of Black Hills, Large area of Indian reservations.

40. Tennessee: Name, Indian word for "curved spoon." Nickname, Volunteer State from number of volunteers in 1812. Motto, Agriculture, Commerce. Flower, Passion Flower (Hort. Soc.) Product, Crops and forests. Noted for almost all population American, born. Beautiful Mountains, Lookout Mountain celebrated battle in Civil War.

41. Texas: Name, Indian word for friends or allies, signifying Indians tribes leagued against common enemies. Nickname, "Lone Star State," from single star on coat of arms. Motto, none. Flower, Bluebonnet (legisl.) Product, Heavy production in all lines, first cotton state, livestock, minerals, oil, leads in railroad mileage. Noted for freedom from Mexico (battles) especially the siege of the Alamo, with bravery of patriots.

42. Utah: Name, Indian tribe "Utes." Nickname, Mormon State, controlled by that sect. Motto, Industry. Flower, sego lily (legis.) Product, crops, fruit, mineral including marble. Mormon church and Temple. Great American desert in northwest corner.

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43. Vermont: Name, from two French words, meaning "Green Mountains." Nickname, Green Mountain State, from its ranges. Motto, Freedom & Unity. Flower, Red Clover (legis.) Product, quarries of marble, granite, dairy products, some of most celebrated buildings in nation being made of its marble. Leads all states in granite & marble production. Is popular summer resort, beautiful places noticeably Lake Champlain. Historic interest as many battles of various wars have been fought here.

44. Virginia: ✓ Name from Queen Elizabeth, the "virgin Queen." Nickname, Old Dominion, from being so called in documents from King of England to Gov. Also known as Mother of Presidents, having given 7 to Union. Motto, "Thus always to Tyrants." Flower, American dogwood (legisl.) Product, Agriculture, tobacco, cigar and cigarettes being sent all over the world and tobacco to England and other countries for manufacture. Has great navy yard in Hampton Roads, Newport News, shipbuilding, Norfolk; great shipping ports. Leads in historic interest, Revolutionary heroes, Washington, Jefferson, was scene of decisive campaign of Civil war, and heart of colonial history. Noted for education of learning.

45. Washington: Named after President. Nickname, none. Motto, By and By. Flower, Rhododendron (People.) Product, Seattle healthiest city in U.S. Leads in timber-- magnificent trees. Port of travel to Orient & Alaska. Mt. Rainier Park.

Rhode Island

46. West Virginia: Named same as Virginia. Nickname, Panhandle State on account of strange configuration. Motto, Mount product, Coal mining leading industry. leads in production of natural gas; leads also in production of hardwood. Summer resort, White Sulphur Springs being one of the famous in the country and oldest.

47. Wisconsin: Name, *Gathering of Waters*. nickname, Badger State, on account of number of those animals which formerly swarmed there. Motto, ~~Forward~~
~~Let arms Yield to the Gown.~~ Flower, Violet. Product, Crops, fruits, canning, more creameries than any other State, fisheries, lumber. manufactures. Great Lake shores popular as summer resorts. Political battles and advanced social experiments.

48. Wyoming: named from Wyoming in Pennsylvania, scene of Campbell's poem. Name meaning mountains and valleys alternating. Motto, ~~Forward~~
~~Let arms yield to the gown.~~ Nickname, none. Flower, Indian Paintbrush. (legis.) Product, Stock raising, mineral production and crops. Famous Yellowstone Park, point for tourists all over the world. Ranch life attraction with pilgrimage to annual cowboy roundup at Cheyenne.

District of Columbia: Capital of nation and seat of public buildings given by Maryland and Virginia to Union. Motto, Justice to all.

aska: Ter. Name, from native "skimo" meaning "great country." Fur industry, fisheries, salmon, vast coast forests, gold product

Hawaii:

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Hawaii: Ter. English spelling of place where Captain Cook was killed by natives. (Name.) Sugar production and canning of pineapples chief productions. Wonderful scenery, tropical vegetation, volcanoes. Large army post, large base at Pearl harbor for navy with drydock and big aviation field. Esport, Honolulu city much frequented by tourists. Been a territory since 1898.

Addenda.

A K Y O O M E : P O P U L A T I O N

13 Original States.

1. New York — 8	Connecticut	1
2. New Jersey — 7	Delaware	2
3. Massachusetts — 5	Georgia	3
4. Pennsylvania — 10	Maryland	4
5. Maryland — 4	Massachusetts	5
6. Virginia — 13	New Hampshire	6
7. Rhode Island — 11	New Jersey	7
8. Connecticut — 1	New York	8
9. South Carolina — 12	North Carolina	9
10. North Carolina — 9	Pennsylvania	10
11. New Hampshire — 6	Rhode Island	11
12. Georgia — 3	South Carolina	12
13. Delaware. — 2	Virginia	13

COLORS OF THE STATES.

1--- Illinois----- Black and White.
 2--- Colorado----- Red,White,Blue and Gold.
 3--- Delaware----- Blue and Gold.
 4--- Nebraska----- Gold,Silver and Blue.
 5--- Pennsylvania----- Blue and Gold.
 6--- New Jersey----- Buff and Blue.
 7--- Maryland----- Black and Gold.
 8--- West Virginia----- Blue and Gold.
 9--- Kentucky----- Blue and Gold.
 10-- Vermont----- Green,Blue and Yellow.
 11-- Alabama----- Red and White.
 12-- Louisiana----- Blue and White.
 13-- Wisconsin----- Dark Blue,White and Yellow.
 14-- South Carolina----- Blue and White.
 15-- Oklahoma----- Green and White.
 16-- Idaho----- Gold and Silver.
 17-- New Mexico----- Yellow and Red.
 18-- Nevada----- Silver and Blue.
 19-- North Dakota----- Pink and Green.
 20-- California----- Blue and Gold.
 21-- Virginia----- Dark Blue and Gold.
 22-- Alaska----- Sea Blue and Gold.

STATE COLORS.

1-- Illinois----- Black and White.
 2-- Colorado----- Red,White,Blue and Gold.
 3-- Delaware----- Blue and Gold.
 4-- Iowa----- None.
 5-- Nebraska----- Gold,Silver and Blue.
 6-- Arkansas----- None.
 7-- Pennsylvania----- Blue and Gold.
 8-- New Jersey----- Buff and Blue.
 9-- Maryland----- Black and Gold.
 10-- West Virginia----- Blue and Gold.
 11-- Indiana----- None.
 12-- Mississippi----- None.
 13-- North Carolina----- None.
 14-- Kentucky----- Blue and gold. *Flag ✓*
 15-- Vermont----- Green,Blue and Yellow. *Flag ✓*
 16-- Alabama----- Red and White.
 17-- Louisiana----- Blue and White.
 18-- Wisconsin----- Blue (dark),White and yellow. *Flag ✓*
 19-- Kansas----- None!
 20-- South Carolina----- Blue and White.
 21-- Montana----- None.
 22-- Utah----- None.
 23-- New Hampshire----- None.
 24-- South Dakota----- None Official--Flag Blue and Gold. *✓*
 25-- Texas----- None Official--Flag,Red,White and Blue.
 26-- Maine----- None Official--Flag,Blue.
 27-- Ohio----- None Official--Flag,Red,White and Blue.
 28-- Oklahoma----- Green and White.
 29-- Wyoming----- None Official--Flag,Red,White and Blue.