

# University of Texas Bulletin

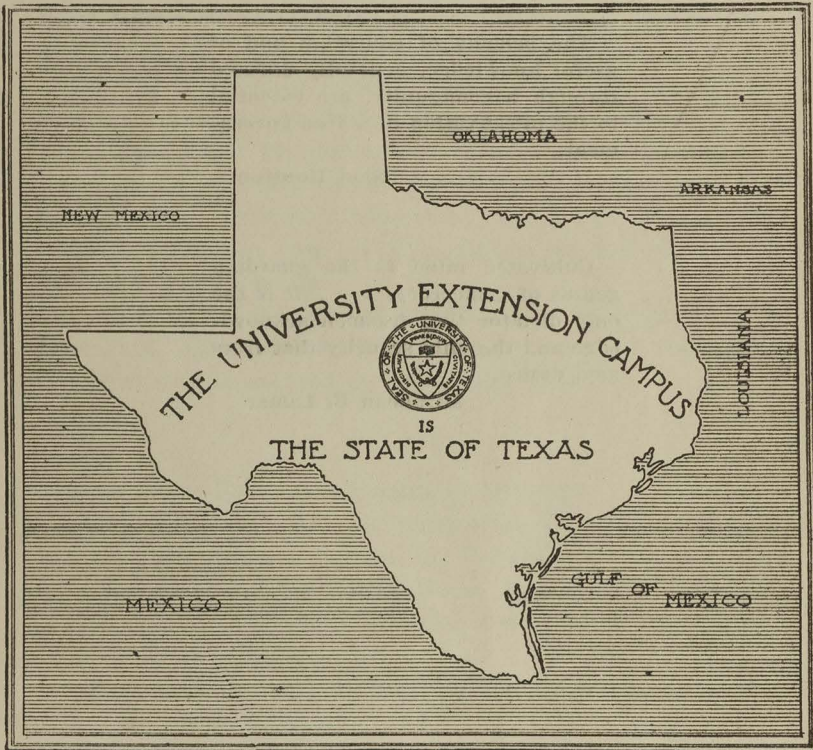
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## PATRIOTIC PROGRAMS FOR COMMUNITY MEETINGS

Edited by

**E. D. SHURTER**

Director of the Department of Extension



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**The benefits of education and of useful knowledge, generally diffused through a community, are essential to the preservation of a free government.**

**Sam Houston**

**Cultivated mind is the guardian genius of democracy. . . . It is the only dictator that freemen acknowledge and the only security that freemen desire.**

**Mirabeau B. Lamar**

## Patriotic Program for Community Meetings

## Notes and Suggestions

This bulletin is issued by the University Commission on War Activities for use at community meetings. The following suggestions regarding programs for such meetings are offered to Community Councils of Defense:

1. Leaders are urged to have the audience sing in chorus as many patriotic songs as practicable, since community singing arouses the spirit both of cooperation and patriotism. Patriotic songs other than those contained in this bulletin may be found in Bulletin No. 1832, "War Songs for Community Meetings," which will be supplied, upon request, in quantities as desired. Address Committee on Publications, University, Austin, Texas.

2. Make use of the pupils in your school on these programs. Every school belonging to the Interscholastic League has a copy of the book, "Patriotic Selections," furnished by the State Council of Defense, from which suitable prose and poetical declamations may be secured.

3. The following bulletins published by the Department of Extension, which will be helpful in the work of Community Councils, may be secured by writing for them:

## Bulletin

No.

1832: War Songs for Community Meetings.

1831: University Aid for Community Councils of Defense.

1805: Red Cross Programs for Schools.

56: Programs for School House Meetings.

1769: How to Organize and Conduct a School and Community Fair.

1830: Constitution and Rules of the University Interscholastic League.

1809: Lantern Slides for War Service.

4. Special attention is called to the lantern slides and stereopticons which will be loaned by the Visual Instruction service

for patriotic programs. The State Council of Defense has provided for war service a large number of lantern slides on various aspects of the war, together with the stereopticons and type-written lectures for use in special patriotic programs. Address inquiries to the Division of Information, University Extension Department, Austin.

If we can assist you in *any* way, do not hesitate to write us.

E. D. SHURTER,  
*Director.*

## PATRIOTIC PROGRAM

1. Song—"America" (page 6).
2. Invocation.
3. Song—"Keep the Home-Fires Burning" (page 7).
4. Recitation—(Selected from "Patriotic Selections" by some small girl).
5. Declamation—(Selected from pages 12-23 or from "Patriotic Selections," by some boy of the Interscholastic League).
6. Address—(By some local or visiting speaker, 15 to 30 minutes. Subject adapted to the purpose of the meeting—Liberty Loan, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., or what-not).
7. Declamation—(Selected from pages 18-23 or from "Patriotic Selections," by a Junior girl of the Interscholastic League).
8. Declamation—(Selected from pages 12-23 or from "Patriotic Selections" by a Senior boy or girl of the Interscholastic League).
9. Song—(One or more of those commencing on page 8).
10. Several Five-Minute Talks (By volunteers from the audience).
11. Song—"Star Spangled Banner" (page 11).
12. Dismissal by all repeating "The American's Creed," page 24).

## AMERICA

*(My Country 'Tis of Thee)*

1. My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrim's pride,  
From every mountain side  
Let freedom ring.
  
2. Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.
  
- . . . . .
  
3. Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright,  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God our King.
  
4. God bless our splendid men,  
Bring them safe home again,  
God bless our men.  
Keep them victorious,  
Patient and chivalrous,  
They are so dear to us,  
God bless our men.

## KEEP THE HOME-FIRES BURNING

1. They were summoned from the hillside,  
They were called in from the glen,  
And the Country found them ready  
At the stirring call for men.  
Let no tears add to their harship,  
As the soldiers pass along,  
And although your heart is breaking  
Make it sing this cheery song.

## Chorus:—

Keep the Home-fires burning,  
While your hearts are yearning,  
Though your lads are far away  
They dream of home.  
There's a silver lining  
Through the dark cloud shining,  
Turn the dark cloud inside out,  
Till the boys come Home.

2. Over seas there came a pleading,  
"Help a Nation in distress!"  
And we gave our glorious laddies—  
Honour bade us do no less.  
For no gallant Son of Freedom  
To a tyrant's yoke should bend,  
And a noble heart must answer  
To the sacred call of "Friend."

## HYMN OF FREEDOM

BY MARY PERRY KING

*(Tune, "Stand Up, Stand Up For Jesus.")*

1. Unfurl the flag of Freedom,  
    Fling far the bugle blast!  
There comes a sound of marching  
    From out the mighty past.  
Let every peak and valley  
    Take up the valiant cry:  
Where, beautiful as morning,  
    Our banner cuts the sky.
  
2. Free-born to peace and justice,  
    We stand to guard and save  
The liberty and manhood,  
    The faith our fathers gave.  
Then soar aloft, OLD GLORY,  
    And tell the waiting breeze  
No law but right and mercy  
    Shall rule the Seven Seas.
  
3. No hate is in our anger,  
    No vengeance in our wrath;  
We hold the line of freedom  
    Across the tyrant's path.  
Where'er oppression vaunteth  
    We loose the sword once more,  
To stay the feet of conquest,  
    And pray an end of war.



## THE BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM

1. Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys,  
We'll rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!  
We will rally from the hillside,  
We'll rally from the plain,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

Chorus:—

The Union forever,  
Hurrah, boys, hurrah!  
Down with the traitor and up with the stars!  
While we rally round the flag, boys,  
Rally once again,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom.

2. We are springing to the call of  
Our brothers gone before,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!  
And we'll fill the vacant ranks with  
A million freeman more,  
Shouting the battle cry of freedom!

## CANNING THE KAISER

BY UPTON SINCLAIR

(*Tune, "Marching Through Georgia."*)

1. Bring the good old bugle, boys, we'll sing another song,  
Sing it with a spirit that will move the world along—  
Sing it as we need to sing it, thrice a million strong—  
While we are canning the Kaiser.

Chorus:—

Oh, Bill! Oh, Bill! We're on the job today!  
Oh, Bill! Oh, Bill! We'll seal you so tight you'll stay!  
We'll put you up with ginger in the good old Yankee way—  
While we are canning the Kaiser.

2. Hear the song we're singing on the shining roads of France;  
Hear the Tommies cheering, and we see the Poilus prance;  
Africanders and Kanucks and Scots without their pants—  
While we are canning the Kaiser.
3. Bring the guns from Bethlehem, by way of old New York;  
Bring the beans from Boston, and don't leave out the pork;  
Bring a load of soda pop, and pull the grape juice cork—  
While we are canning the Kaiser.
4. Come, you men from Dixieland, you lumber jacks of Maine;  
Come you Texas cowboys, and you farmers of the plain;  
From Florida to Oregon, we boast the Yankee strain—  
While we are canning the Kaiser.
5. Now we've started on the job we mean to put it through;  
Ship the kings and kaisers all, and make the world anew;  
Clear the way for common folk, for men like me and you—  
While we are canning the Kaiser.

### OVER THERE

1. Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,  
Take it on the run, on the run, on the run;  
Hear them calling you and me  
Every son of liberty.  
Hurry right away, no delay, go today,  
Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad,  
Tell your sweetheart not to pine—  
To be proud her boy's in line.

Chorus:—

Over there, over there,  
Send the word, send the word over there,  
That the Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming,  
The drums rum-tumming everywhere.  
So prepare, breathe a prayer,  
Send the word, send the word over there,  
We'll be over, we're coming over,  
And we won't come back till it's over over there.

2. Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,  
 Johnnie, show the Hun you're a son-of-a-gun,  
 Hoist the flag and let her fly,  
 Like true heroes do or die.  
 Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit,  
 Soldiers to the ranks from the towns and the tanks,  
 Make your mothers proud of you,  
 And to liberty be true.

### THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

1. Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light,  
 What so produly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,  
 Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the perilous  
 fight,  
 O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly streaming?  
 And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
 Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.  
 Oh say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave  
 O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,  
 Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,  
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
 As it fitfully blows, half concealed, half discloses?  
 Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
 In full glory reflected, now shines on the stream;  
 'Tis the star-spangled banner: Oh long may it wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
3. Oh! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand  
 Between their loved homes and wild war's desolation;  
 Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land  
 Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation.  
 Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
 And this is our motto, "In God is our trust!"  
 And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave  
 O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

## THE ISSUES OF THE WAR

Abridged from a speech by President Wilson on opening the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign, at New York City, September 27, 1918.

At every turn of the war we gain a fresh consciousness of what we mean to accomplish by it. With our hope and expectation are most excited we think more definitely than before of the issues that hang upon it and of the purposes which must be realized by means of it. For it has positive and well defined purposes which we did not determine and which we cannot alter. No statesman or assembly created them; no statesman or assembly can alter them. They have arisen out of the very nature and circumstances of the war. The most that statesmen or assemblies can do is to carry them out or be false to them. They were perhaps not clear at the outset; but they are clear now. The war has lasted more than four years and the whole world has been drawn into it. The common will of mankind has been substituted for the particular purposes of individual states. Individual statesmen may have started the conflict, but neither they nor their opponents can stop it as they please. It has become a people's war, and peoples of all sorts and races, of every degree of power and variety of fortune, are involved in its sweeping processes of change and settlement.

We came into it when its character had become fully defined and it was plain that no nation could stand apart or be indifferent to its outcome. Its challenge drove to the heart of everything we cared for and lived for. The voice of the war had become clear and gripped our hearts. Our brothers from many lands, as well as our own murdered dead under the sea, were calling to us, and we responded, fiercely and of course.

The air was clear about us. We saw things in their full, convincing proportions as they were; and we have seen them with steady eyes and unchanging comprehension ever since. We accepted the issues of the war as facts, not as any group of men either here or elsewhere had defined them, and we can accept no outcome which does not squarely meet and settle them. Those issues are these:

Shall the military power of any nation or group of nations be suffered to determine the fortunes of peoples over whom they have no right to rule except the right of force?

Shall strong nations be free to wrong weak nations and make them subject to their purpose and interest?

Shall peoples be ruled and dominated, even in their own internal affairs, by arbitrary and irresponsible force or by their own will and choice?

Shall there be a common standard of right and privilege for all peoples and nations or shall the strong do as they will and the weak suffer without redress?

Shall the assertion of right be haphazard and by casual alliance, or shall there be a common concert to oblige the observance of common rights?

No man, no group of men, chose these to be the issues of the struggle. They *are* the issues of it; and they must be settled,—by no arrangement of compromise or adjustment of interests, but definitely and once for all and with a full and unequivocal acceptance of the principle that the interests of the weakest is as sacred as the interest of the strongest.

This is what we mean when we speak of a permanent peace, if we speak sincerely, intelligently, and with a real knowledge and comprehension of the matter we deal with.

We are all agreed that there can be no peace obtained by any kind of bargain or compromise with the governments of the Central Empires, because we have dealt with them already and have seen them deal with other governments that were parties to this struggle, at Brest-Litovsk and Bucharest. They have convinced us that they are without honor and do not intend justice. They observe no covenants, accept no principle but force and their own interest. We cannot “come to terms” with them. They have made it impossible. The German people must by this time be fully aware that we cannot accept the word of those who forced this war upon us. We do not think the same thoughts or speak the same language of agreement.

It is of capital importance that we should also be explicitly agreed that no peace shall be obtained by any kind of compromise or abatement of the principles we have avowed as the prin-

ciples for which we are fighting. If it be in deed and in truth the common object of the governments associated against Germany and of the nations whom they govern, as I believe it to be, to achieve by the coming settlements a secure and lasting peace, it will be necessary that all who sit down at the peace table shall come ready and willing to pay the price, the only price, that will procure it; and ready and willing, also, to create in some virile fashion the only instrumentality by which it can be made certain that the agreements of the peace will be honoured and fulfilled.

That price is impartial justice in every item of the settlement, no matter whose interest is crossed; and not only impartial justice but also the satisfaction of the several peoples whose fortunes are dealt with. That indispensable instrumentality is a League of Nations formed under covenants that will be efficacious. Without such an instrumentality, by which the peace of the world can be guaranteed, peace will rest in part upon the word of outlaws and only upon that word. For Germany will have to redeem her character, not by what happens at the peace table but by what follows.

It is the peculiarity of this great war that while statesmen have seemed to cast about for definitions of their purpose and have sometimes seemed to shift their ground and their point of view, the thought of the mass of men, whom statesmen are supposed to instruct and lead, has grown more and more unclouded, more and more certain of what it is that they are fighting for. National purposes have fallen more and more into the background and the common purpose of enlightened mankind has taken their place. The counsels of plain men have become on all hands more simple and straight-forward and more unified than the counsels of sophisticated men of affairs, who still retain the impression that they are playing a game of power and playing for high stakes. That is why I have said that this is a peoples' war, not a statemen's. Statesmen must follow the clarified common thought or be broken.

"Peace drives" can be effectively neutralized and silenced only by showing that every victory of the nations associated against Germany brings the nations nearer the sort of peace which will bring security and reassurance to all peoples and

make the recurrence of another such struggle of pitiless force and bloodshed forever impossible, and that nothing else can. Germany is constantly intimating the "terms" she will accept; and always finds that the world does not want terms. It wishes the final triumph of justice and fair dealing.

### A NEW WORLD ORDER

BY FRANKLIN K. LANE,  
Secretary of the Interior

There is something about the American people that we cannot get into the heads of Europe. I long ago said that we were a nation of mystic materialists. We have fought our way across a continent. Our fathers strewed their bones across that continent like mile-posts. We have bored the mountains; we have capped the rivers; we have made the farms; we have drilled for gold and iron and silver and copper; we have challenged this continent to hold from us its secrets, and we are proud of the achievement in having, to the extent that we have, conquered it. But that is not all there is to the American. He has something deeper and something more real in him than that. He has ideals, he has a sense of justice. He has a love of mankind, he has a sense of self sacrifice; and that is the kind of a day that has come upon us now when all the virtues that are not materially fixed and all the virtues that are materially fixed shine forth in the cause of mankind.

We are against Germany because of her aggressions upon us and upon the world. We are against a Germany that broke her faith with us. We are against a Germany that pretended to fear Russia when she knew that Russia did not have one-half enough rifles to arm her soldiers nor one-half enough ammunition to keep her army in the field for three months, nor one-half enough railroads to carry those munitions. We are against a Germany that, against her own pledged word, sank ships that we were sending to save the starving Belgians.

We are against a Germany that pretended that she was angry at us because we allowed the Allies to borrow money in this country when she knew she had borrowed money here herself

as long as she could, and grew angrier still because we sent munitions across the water, knowing that that was an international right which she herself had exercised. We are against a Germany that has for its national policy the turning of the hand and thought of every nation against every other nation in the world.

We are against a Germany that has for its military policy terrorism, and against a Germany that has for its naval policy such horrors as we have read of in the last few years in the papers, the outrage upon neutrals, a flagrant piracy, and a brutality unheard of in the day of piracy. Why is Germany in this position? Because she does not know what friendship means. She asks her friends to do services for her which would dishonor them.

So I say, first, get into your own minds the thought that the Germany we are against is a Germany with which we cannot live. We must have a new Germany. If there is a better Germany, we will welcome it. If there is inside the soul of that Germany a better Germany, let it come forth; let it say to the world, "We know that the day of imperialism is past. We know that the world is no longer to be managed and controlled and dictated to by a government and by soldiers. We know that the dream of another Roman empire is idle. Even Napoleon cannot long cast his power across this world. We want to play with the nations of the world. We want to be friends of the nations of the world, and we want to play the twentieth century game under twentieth century rules." If Germany will say that, she will be welcomed with open arms.

We are not asking for the glories of war. No war has ever before been carried on which was so unselfish as this, although it has a very serious personal aspect to us as Americans. We are not asking glory. We know that we must go through the valley of the shadow before this war is closed. We know that we must have heart-breaking; we know that we must suffer as we have never suffered before. We know that we must pour out our millions and our billions of money, that we must give up great dreams of enterprise, that we must go down into the very valley of the shadow of death before this thing is cast from us, but let us do it heroically and let us know that we have played the part of men.



## TEXAS WILL "STAND THE GAFF"

BY GOVERNOR W. P. HOBBY

Approximately 200,000 men have gone from Texas into the various branches of the United States army and navy. These men must be fed and clothed and supplied with the necessary equipment for carrying forward to a successful conclusion the task to which they have dedicated themselves, their lives and fortunes.

The work of maintaining an army of 200,000 men is a stupendous task, and the cost is in proportion. As an individual, as private, non-commissioned or commissioned officer, the American soldier costs approximately annually per capita \$2,000. Of this amount \$430 goes for sustenance; \$180 for personal equipment; \$650 for service; \$480 for pay (general average); \$80 housing, cantonment, etc., \$120 transportation here and abroad. Of this computation of \$2,000, it will cost Texas \$400,000,000 annually to maintain her army of 200,000 men, not including guns and ammunition. Nothing less is expected of Texas.

In his report to the House appropriations committee, General March said there are now about 3,200,000 men under arms. Sixteen per cent of this number came from the Lone Star State. To the everlasting glory of a big State that does big things, it can be said that Texas did her duty by her country in giving her man power to this big cause for which our country went to war. And her task of meeting the gigantic cost of feeding, clothing and maintaining this huge representation of the greatest commonwealth in the greatest country in the world, will be accomplished with the same spirit of readiness with which she raised and sent into the training and across the seas her army of 200,000 men and with which she meets all big situations.

The message sent back to this country by the boys who are now in the thick of the fight is this: "We can do your fighting to a victorious finish, if the folk back home are willing to 'stand the gaff.'"

Texas is going to "stand the gaff." She has never admitted defeat. Conditions in the western section of the State have been deplorable by reason of an unprecedented drouth. The answer

to an appeal for relief of the drouth sufferers was spontaneous throughout the State. And just as Texas arose to a situation that demanded the immediate financial assistance to citizens within the confines of the State, so will she lend the necessary backing for those boys, 200,000 strong, who have uncomplainingly, cheerfully, and with a smile on their lips, shouldered the responsibility of this war, which is your war and my war, as well as theirs.

I appeal to the patriotism and to the honor of Texans. Do your part by those boys who are fighting for you. "Stand the gaff," and back them up to your last dollar, in order that they may soon return to us, having fought a good fight to a victorious end.

### THE STARS AND STRIPES

BY THEODOSIA GARRISON

We who in the old days—the easy days of pleasuring—  
 Loitered in the distant lands—we know the thrill that came  
 When in far foreign places, above the stranger faces,  
 The sight of it, the might of it, would make us like a flame.  
 Our own flag, the one flag, it stirred our blood to claim.

We who in these new days—these days of all confusion—  
 Look upon it with the eyes of one long blind who sees,  
 We know at last its beauty—its magnitude of duty—  
 Dear God! if thus it seems to us, what will it mean to these  
 Who stand for it, who pray for it, our kindred over seas?

Those who face the red days—the white nights of fury.  
 Where death like some mad reaper hacks down the living  
 grain—  
 They shall see our flag arise like a glory in the skies—  
 The stars of it, the bars of it, that prove it once again,  
 The new flag, the true flag, that does not come in vain!

## THE SCHOOLHOUSE FLAG

BY THOMAS M. DONALDSON

Have you seen the flag at the top of the mast  
Which stands in the schoolhouse yard,  
With the flash of its stripes, the gleam of its stars  
And the children below on guard?

Oh, 'tis here 'neath the flag, in its sheltering care  
Where our children the story are taught,  
That the banner which waves so proudly on high,  
By patriots' blood has been bought!

For the right to live in this land of the free,  
Where all on equality meet,  
And none shall rule, save those we may choose—  
No place for the autocrat's seat.

Here's a cheer for the flag that waves from the mast,  
With colors of red, white, and blue,  
And a cheer for the boys and the girls 'neath its folds,  
With patriot hearts which are true.

## A TOAST TO THE BLUE AND THE GRAY

BY GEORGE MORROW MAY  
(A Kentucky boy now in France.)

Here's to the blue of the wind-swept North.  
When we meet on the fields of France,  
May the spirit of Grant be with you all,  
As the sons of the North advance.

And here's to the gray of the sun-kissed South.  
When we meet on the fields of France,  
May the spirit of Lee be with you all,  
As the sons of the South advance.

And here's to the blue and the gray as one.  
When we meet on the fields of France,  
May the spirit of God be with us all,  
As the sons of our flag advance.

“ARE YOU FOR ME OR AGAINST ME?” ASKED THE  
FLAG AS IT WENT BY

“Are you for me or against me?”

Asked the flag as it went by.

“We are for you; we are for you,”

Said the people in reply.

“We are ready when you need us,

We will follow where you lead us,

We have pledged our heart’s devotion,”

Said the people in reply.

“Are you for us, or against us?”

Came the question of the stars.

“By the war clouds dark above us,

By our wounds and our scars,

We are for you now and ever;

Bonds of love no foe can sever

Hold us fast and bind us to you!”

Said the people to the stars.

“Are you for us or against us?”

Asked the white stripes and the red.

“By the great hearts of our heroes,

By the blood that they have shed,

We are for you! Doubt it never!

We are for you now and ever

And our gold and strength and service

All are yours!” the people said.

“I shall take your heart’s desire,

And your wealth of gold and land:

I shall take your soul’s ambition

And your work of heart and hand,

I shall take away your dearest,

Your best beloved and nearest,

Are you for me or against me?”

Asked the flag as it went by.

“God be with you, we are for you!”

Said the people in reply.

## THE RIVERS OF FRANCE

BY "H. J. M."

The rivers of France are ten score and twain,  
But five are the names that we know,  
The Marne, the Vesle, the Oureq, and the Aisne,  
And the Somme of the swampy flow.

The rivers of France, from source to the sea,  
Are nourished by many a rill,  
But these five, if ever a drought there be,  
The fountains of sorrow would fill.

The rivers of France shine silvery white,  
But the waters of five are red  
With the richest blood, in the fiercest fight  
For Freedom, that ever was shed.

The rivers of France sing soft as they run,  
But five have a song of their own,  
That hymns the fall of the arrogant one  
And the proud cast down from his throne.

The rivers of France, all quietly take  
To sleep in the house of their birth,  
But the carnadined wave of five shall break  
On the uttermost strands of Earth.

## "IL NE PASSERONT PAS"

BY OLIVER ALLSTORM

"They shall not pass!" the Frenchmen said,  
 "They shall not pass while blood is red;  
 Not while our France can hold its dead;  
 They shall not pass."

"They shall not pass!" the echoes rang;  
 And up to arms a million sprang,  
 Like one who shouts an army sang  
 "They shall not pass!"

"They shall not pass!" so rang the cry  
 "They shall not pass while heroes die;  
 We are not French if they go by.  
 They shall not pass!"

"They shall not pass!" This is the line!  
 Here Hun must fall and Boche repine  
 Here France must live and glory shine!  
 They shall not pass!"

"They shall not pass!" all France awoke—  
 Hell's fury stormed the German yoke,  
 And sabers flashed while volleys spoke—  
 "They shall not pass!"

"They shall not pass while Freedom's light  
 Spreads over earth its garments white;  
 Not while one heart beats for the right!  
 They shall not pass!"

"They shall not pass!"—they sing it now,  
 While blood drops from each soldier's brow—  
 And France shall keep that sacred vow—  
 "They shall not pass!"

## THE NAME OF FRANCE

BY HENRY VAN DYKE

Give us a name to fill the mind  
With the shining thoughts that lead mankind,  
The glory of learning, the joy of art,—  
A name that tells of a splendid part  
In the long, long toil and the strenuous fight  
Of the human race to win its way  
From the ancient darkness into the day  
Of Freedom, Brotherhood, Equal Right,—  
A name like a star, a name of light,—  
I give you *France!*

Give us a name to stir the blood  
With a warmer glow and a swifter flood,—  
A name like the sound of a trumpet, clear,  
And silver-sweet, and iron-strong,  
That calls three million men to their feet,  
Ready to march, and steady to meet  
The foes that threaten that name with wrong,—  
A name that rings like a battle-song,—  
I give you *France!*

Give us a name to move the heart  
With the strength that noble griefs impart,  
A name that speaks of the blood outpoured  
To save mankind from the sway of the sword,—  
A name that calls on the world to share  
In the burden of sacrificial strife  
When the cause at stake is the world's free life  
And the rule of the people everywhere,—  
A name like a vow, a name like a prayer,—  
I give you *France!*

## THE AMERICAN'S CREED

WILLIAM TYLER PAGE

I believe in the United States of America as a Government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a Republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign States; a perfect Union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice, and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it my duty to my country to love it, to support its Constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies.