







"OUR STARRY BANNER"

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neath its folds from '61 to '65 "Boys in Blue" on the battlefields of the "North" and "South" suffered and died that the black man might come into his divine heritage of freedom the same as his white brother. That Starry Banner was followed into the jungles of Cuba and the Philippines that the enslaved there for the past 300 years might become a free people. Heroic patriotism is by no means dead. For today in the trenches of Europe is found the same brand of patriotism, regardless of creed or religion, in the hearts of our American boys, that inspired the boys in blue over 50 years ago on the battlefields of Bull Run, Antietam, Lookout Mountain, Petersburg and Gettysburg. Under the inspiration of the fife and drum and our glorious flag, thousands of our boys in blue, living and dead, with a patriotism as broad as the Union itself were engaged in the civil strife, not to fight the "South," far from it, but to fight for the "South," just as our boys across the seas are now doing for the German people today, against the militaristic power of domination. And, moreover, 50 years ago the boys in blue fought to keep those eleven stars in the blue field of "Old Glory" and as a united country we all rejoice in the happy issue. Congress has taken a hand in honoring our glorious emblem. No more is it possible to dishonor it by commercial advertising on goods and wares. It is no longer debased by being thrown to the breezes of heaven with a rag attached announcing a country fair or a bargain sale. No more, thank God, is it possible for "Annheuser-Busch," "Schlitz" or "Pabst," or any other gin mill, to dishonor Old Glory by placing it as an ad on beer bottles, freight cars or any kind of liquor advertising. And we hail the day when a "stainless flag" shall not stand as a protection to the booze business of the Nation.

The national fame of Betsy Ross lies in the fact of having the honor under the direction of Gen. Washington, Robert Morris and Col. Geo. Ross, of making the first American Flag on June 1st, 1776. That flag had thirteen stripes alternating red and white with a circle of thirteen five-pointed stars, when the committee wanted them 6 pointed. But Mrs. Ross said she could cut out five-pointed stars quicker with one cut of the scissors than the six-pointed, so she had her way. On June 14, 1777, Congress adopted this flag. And from time to time new states being added, the question arose how to recognize them in our flag. In 1795 the flag flying over Fort McHenry in Baltimore had thirteen stripes and fifteen stars. It was this flag that gave inspiration to Frances Scott Key to write the "Star-Spangled Banner." In 1815 the thought was before Congress and passed to add a new stripe for every new state added to the original thirteen. This was seen would eventually make the flag out of due proportion, so on June 14th, 1818, one hundred years ago, another bill was passed limiting the number of stripes to thirteen and upon the admission of each new state an additional star was to be made in the blue field. During the past 100 years thirty-two glorious stars have been added to Old Glory, making 48 co-equal star states in our Union. So Congress on Oct. 26, 1912, made a law that the stars were to be placed in the blue field in six rows with eight stars in each, so placed in the order as they were received into the Union. This gave Delaware the honor of the first place and Arizona the honor of the last place, with California as the 31st star in the galaxy, next to the last star in the fourth row. This completes the most glorious national banner upon which the sun ever shone, a banner that has never gone down in defeat and we believe with God's blessing never will. President Wilson said one year ago, "We meet to celebrate Flag Day because this flag which we honor and under which we serve is the emblem of our unity, our power, our thought and purpose as a Nation. It has no other character than that which we give it from generation to generation."

Now to live in this supreme crisis of history, to help prepare the way of the Lord for His universal reign in righteousness among all kindreds and tongues, what a mighty privilege is ours. To be the great banqueting house of peace, liberty and freedom, we have come to this crisis for just such a time as this. Yet out of this crucifixion of the nations will undoubtedly come the spirit of Christian liberty, justice and a worldwide honor and respect for Old Glory never before accorded this great emblem of a free people.

And in the words of Edgar A. Guest let me say:
Full many a flag the breezes kiss,
Full many a flag the sun has known,
But none so bright and fair as this,
None quite so splendid as our own.
This tells the world that we are men
Who cling to manhood's ways and truth;
It is our soul's great voice and pen,
The strength of age, the guide of youth,
And it shall ever hold the sky
So long as we shall keep our trust;
But if our love of right shall die,
Our flag shall sink into the dust."

No ruler forced us into war—we choose our leaders.
BUY THRIFT STAMPS.

TWO MINUTES WITH UNCLE HEN

(By Albert Marple)

\*\*\* The Mongrel Dog \*\*\*
\*\*\* One night about a year ago I heard a scratching at the—
\*\*\* Kitchen door and when I opened it a poor little repul—
\*\*\* Sive-looking water-soaked dog walked in leaving a trail—
\*\*\* Of mud and water behind him—my first impulse was to—
\*\*\* Shoot him then I thot a beating would be bad enough—
\*\*\* But when the little critter looked pleadingly up into—
\*\*\* My eyes and his tail began to beat a tattoo against—
\*\*\* The leg of a chair all the fight left my carcass—
\*\*\* And I took the mutt to the fire and warmed him and dried—
\*\*\* Him with a towel and stroked his fur and before the even—
\*\*\* Ing was over we had known each other a hundred years—
\*\*\* When Mandy came home from the neighbors she said laws—
\*\*\* Hen what have you got there and I twisted the pup's—
\*\*\* Ear affectionately and said Mandy I want you to meet—
\*\*\* Tramp he just dropped in for a short visit but I've—
\*\*\* Persuaded him to stay for good—Mandy grunted her dis—
\*\*\* Approval—yesterday I went over to see a neighbor who—
\*\*\* Has a dog with a pedigree as long as your arm it's a—
\*\*\* Pretty good looking beast and it is worth a lot of money—
\*\*\* I am told but my neighbor said he persists in running—
\*\*\* Away and he's cross with the children and he tears—
\*\*\* Up the rugs and other things in the house and he isn't—
\*\*\* A very good watchdog and he howls at night and he—
\*\*\* Can't be taught a thing and he kills the chickens—
\*\*\* And digs up the garden and all like that but otherwise—
\*\*\* He sure is a fine dog I could get a hundred dollars for—
\*\*\* Him tomorrow—as I was walking home I could not get my—
\*\*\* Thots off the neighbor's dog—time and again I went over—
\*\*\* His long list of virtues each time finishing up with—
\*\*\* But otherwise he sure is a fine dog and I could get—
\*\*\* A hundred dollars for him tomorrow—I walked softly—
\*\*\* Up the sidewalk and peeping around the corner of the—
\*\*\* House I saw Tramp the next instant he saw me and came—
\*\*\* Bouncing into my arms and burrowed his shaggy nose in my—
\*\*\* Neck the neighbor's got a fine pedigree dog Tramp I—
\*\*\* Said and his ears dropped just like he knew what I was—
\*\*\* Saying and he kills chickens and bites children and—
\*\*\* Runs away and chews up everything in the house and—
\*\*\* Does everything he shouldn't do—his ears straightened—
\*\*\* Again when I said but Tramp old pal I never realized—
\*\*\* What a good mutt you are until now you ain't got a pedi—
\*\*\* Gree and you ain't worth a jitney except for sausage—
\*\*\* Meat but I wouldn't trade you for all the titles and—
\*\*\* Show points in the world you're pure gold old scout every—
\*\*\* Worthless ounce of you—what on earth are you doing—
\*\*\* There asked Mandy sticking her head out of the back—
\*\*\* Door—nothing I said only loving the Tramp you sure—
\*\*\* Ain't getting—no she cut in I ain't jealous I—but—
\*\*\* She never finished the sentence—just closed the door—
\*\*\* With a bang and began throwing the pots and pans—
\*\*\* Around the kitchen just like she was angry—
\*\*\* Goodbye 'till next time—Hen \*\*\*

GRAMMAR SCHOOLS

(Continued from Page 1)

election as she had other plans for the coming school year. A similar announcement was made by Mrs. Rucker, who has been teaching the ungraded room in the Broadway school.

Miss Gertrude Mallory of the Intermediate school, who has been giving part of her time to the High School during the last part of the year, has been boldly appropriated by that institution and will give all of her time to Union High next year. Superintendent White says that in the past few years the Intermediate has lost several teachers in the same way. He takes it philosophically and does not seem to bear any grudge. Viewed from one standpoint it is highly complimentary to the school, a demonstration that it is excellent training ground for High School teachers.

Miss Carol Duncan, daughter of Dr. A. M. Duncan of the Tropico district, has been elected by the Grammar School Board, but has not yet been assigned. Miss Duncan has been teaching in Chino for several years.

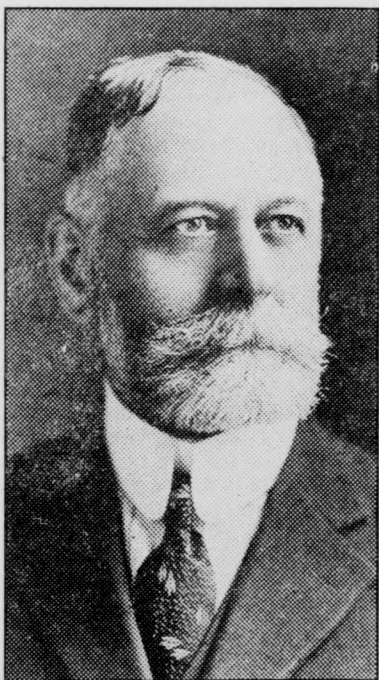
Graduates of the Intermediate school are:

- Evelyn Louise Apple
Edytha May Atkinson
Charles H. Barnes
Frances Lauth Beede
Helen M. Beemer
Evelyn Lolita Berger
Katherine Evelyn Berry
George J. Blech, Jr.
Josephine Whitney Booth
Russell O. Branaman
Glenn Robert Briggs
Fay Butler
Agnes O. Caldwell
Wilfred Cline
Harriette Leah Cook
Dorothy Cotton
James Burt Coughran
Louise Frances Crandall
Theodore L. Dietzel
Lula Drake
John Hart Ehresman
Simmons Hyatt Ely
Josephine L. Emery
Jack Ewins
Mary Elizabeth Fell
Lewis James Fitzgerald
Helen Virginia Ford
Hazel M. Freeman
Wade Freeman
Paul Frederick Fromm
Herbert Charles Garben
Evelyn Greig
Florence T. Gower
Katherine B. Gray
Bazil Green
Paul Alex Haig
Clarence H. Hall
Dorothy Blanche Head
Henry Phillips Henderson
James Francis Hess
Louise Evelyn Hollenback
Robert Stewart Hughes
Virginia E. Hunchberger
Mary Carmen Hurtado
Constance Emily Hutchinson
Paul R. Hutchinson
Dorothy E. Huskins
William Russell Jones
George Champe Jordan
Minnie Kinser
Tillie Klein
Francis Loomis
Caroline McClean
Bradley McGibbon
Newton McGillis
James McGowan
Mavis June McNary
Horace Truman McKae
Frank Marsh
Mildred Caroline Meeker
Martha Lillian Meyer
Helen Edith Middlekauff
Willard E. Miller
Neva E. Mills
Margaret H. Mitchell
Genevieve Winifred Mulligan
C. Carroll Murphy
Lucile Winnifred Nelson
Stanley Osmond Niblack
Theodore Nichols
Merton Elwin Noyes
Doris Elizabeth Packer
Leah Louise Pardon
Florence Ethelwyn Pate
Theo Payne
Dorothy Peart
Gladys E. Peckham
Naomi Fern Peters
Pauline Sylvia Phillips
Helen Katherine Ponton
Joseph John Psenner
Ernest Reed
John Henry Richardson
Benjamin Phillip Riskin
George Marsh Roach
Julia S. Robinson
Eleanor Florence Sawyer

- Louise Ella Smart
Gladys Linwood Sparr
Marion Elizabeth Spinger
Mildred Irene Stanford
Elizabeth Ellen Sternberg
Phyllis Marion Straight
Lois Pearl Stubbs
Kathleen Taylor
Carolyn Avis Thompson
Edward Thompson
Helen Dryden Thompson
Maynard Joy Toll
Lowry Truitt
Earl Merton Van Dyke
Lloyd L. Van Epps
Emily Marguerite Verdugo
Hazel Charlotte Walters
Vera Belle Watkins
Dorothea Marguerite Wheeler
Cecil L. Wilson
Edward C. Wright
Dale Thacker Wood
Harry Howard Worth
Waldo Harding Yard
Marjorie May Yarik
Mary Anita Young

Graduates of the Cerritos school are:

- Carl D. Anderson
E. Stewart Ayres
Eugene B. Boring
Herbert D. Bruck
Dorothy Carmack
Carrie F. Cowherd
Dorothy C. Danner
Loretta Down
Jessie I. Dutton
Paul H. Fruhling
Irene Ingram
Ada Johnson
Frank Jonas
Bynner Martin
Tony Moniot
Paul O. Morgan
Walter B. Sullivan
Marshall E. A. Wilson



J. O. Hayes, Republican candidate for Governor, was a visitor in Glendale on Tuesday and a caller at the News office. Mr. Hayes expresses confidence in his success at the primaries and seems highly pleased at the reception he is meeting with in Southern California.

He was accompanied by E. J. Sullivan of Los Angeles.

When you bury animosity do not set up a headstone over its grave.—Dickens.

Grub-stake your home from the farm and garden; the railroads must carry food and munitions for soldiers.

All roads of "service" lead to France.

This is your first chance to defend the flag—go the limit.

TO OUR PATRONS

In connection with our application for an increase in passenger fares, your attention is respectfully directed to the following:

Effective June 1st, 1918, the wages of all employes of this company were increased.

These schedules of wage increases are the result of recommendations of the Railroad Wage Commission after a very thorough investigation of costs of living, wages and hours of service throughout all sections of the United States and as approved by the Director General. The Pacific Electric is not under Government control, but the bases recommended are accepted as just and reasonable.

This increase in wages, compared with December, 1915, means an increase in the payroll of this company of approximately one and one-half million dollars (\$1,500,000) per year.

Cost of materials, as well as nearly all other operating costs have increased even more since 1915 than the payroll. Our dollar of revenue has greatly depreciated in purchasing value.

Railroad ties have increased in cost 100 per cent; rails 60 per cent; trolley wire 40 per cent; iron and steel 100 per cent; motor and air brake parts 75 per cent; lumber 110 per cent; asphalt 90 per cent; car couplers 100 per cent; fuses 61 per cent; lanterns 62 per cent; babbitt metal 45 per cent; car wheels 70 per cent; armature coils 80 per cent; gears 94 per cent; pinions 110 per cent; fuel oil 139 per cent; poles 78 per cent; car axles 150 per cent since 1915.

Our stockholders have never received a dividend and our revenues last year were more than \$800,000 short of the amount necessary to pay the expense of operation, taxes and interest on indebtedness.

We have put off as long as possible this application for an increase in our fares, but the time has now arrived when it is absolutely necessary to have such increase if we are to continue operations without great impairment to the service. Seventy-three per cent of our revenues last year was derived from interurban, suburban and street car transportation.

The hearing of our application before the Railroad Commission of the State of California has been set for Thursday, June 20th, in the Union League Building, Second and Hill Streets, Los Angeles.

These facts are given that you may fully understand this situation and realize the pressing necessity for such increase to the company, its employes and the service to the community.

Pacific Electric Railway

Dickens.