

"I stand for American boyhood and build castles in the air and boats—and whose achievements will build the country."—President Harding.

# The Boys' Sunday Herald

"Achievement is the only patent of nobility in the modern world."—Woodrow Wilson.

## TALE OF GHOSTS AND A HAUNTED HOUSE WOVEN

Edgar Eagleston, First American Inspector, Is Author.

This is an original story written by Edgar Eagleston, First American Inspector of Wireless.

Late last summer, Ellis, a boy in the Wireless Club, happened to be at Piney Point, Md. The boy had been walking along the dusty road and noticed a woman, colored, approaching him. The colored lady gave a stilted "Hello," and also asked Ellis where he was going. Ellis, of course, being frightened, told the lady that, fearing a storm, he was hurrying to the postoffice. The negro replied: "Dat storm am going to break soon." "Well," said Ellis, "there are a few houses between here and the store."

"Sure, child, but dere's two haunted houses between here and de store," said the negro.

"Good-bye," cried Ellis, as he started running for the store, for he was afraid of ghosts.

Just as the night was getting dark the rain started, and the boy passed the first haunted house as if on wings. Ellis was very used to the country, and knew where he was going, but he had traveled fast—faster than he had estimated.

He reached a house, went up on the front porch and noticed the door was opened and light was coming from the opening.

He paused a moment, then went in the house. A lamp, a very peculiar lamp imprinted with Arabic letters and figures, was standing on the table; the lamp was not lit, but it seemed as if all the light of the room was centered on the lamp.

Ellis threw off the chill and shiver, acting brave, and took the lamp upstairs to find a place to sleep. When at the top of the stairs he heard a terrible groan and being frightened, but brave, he started to investigate. All the rooms were bare; a thick coat of dust all around and some showed footprints and hands. The last room he came to was most excellent furnished but had red spots of blood around the floor and on the rugs.

There was a bed near the window and a red flannel shirt hung suspended in air between the window and the bed.

The curtain over the window was very white, the window was small and broken and a slight breeze drifted through.

Ellis feeling very tired laid down on the bed which had a very loud crazy quilt spread on top and a very loud mattress. Laying his flashlight on the pillow and placing the lamp on top of the table which was in the center of the room. Taking a last glance at his watch and found it read 9 o'clock, again laid on the bed. Shortly afterward the rain stopped but Ellis did not notice this for he was sound asleep. Ellis was awakened by a long wailing cry that echoed and re-echoed through the house. The lamp was not lit, the room was dark. Ellis felt for his light it was not there, pulling out his watch which was a radiolite he read aloud 10 o'clock. A light, this shaft of light spread through the room and vanished. His hair was on end, he looked, tried to make out the window, when a loud screech seemed directly in front of him. He looked! A white arm descended directly in front of him with a dagger gripped firmly, a loud screech, a loud ticking arose from under him, the dagger ascended with a long stream of red blood following it. Ellis was scared, the loud ticking under him had not stopped, the light went out, seemed to disappear. Ellis looked again toward where he saw the dagger. No light, no dagger, only a screech, now the loud ticking. Ellis was tired. He looked again which his watch read 11 o'clock. Ellis felt asleep. Several times he awoke in the night to look and listen. He heard a screech, a loud ticking, but that was all. Morning came as a relief, the lamp was gone, Ellis looked. He had turned around in the bed while asleep and could not find his light in the night, but there it was on the pillar. The weird noise was made by the shutter. The moon had risen in the night and at 12 o'clock sent a shaft of light on the curtains; a stiff breeze moved the curtain so that it looked like an arm and dagger. The wind also moved the red flannel so it looked like blood. The paper on the red flannel had let red paint spill on the floor in places so the room would scare anyone. The loud ticking was discovered and was found that the many colored loud tick was the cause.

**Sure, He Knows.**

Mother (holding up a picture of a little)—"What is that?"

Little Jack—"I know. It's a horse in a bathing suit."

## A WONDERFUL BOY.

Dear Judge Brown:

I can do most anything. I want to get in the First American Boys' Fair. What would you advise me to exhibit?

Yours truly,  
SAMUEL G. W.

Dear Sam:

A cabbage head.  
The best corn.  
Largest tomatoes.  
Bluest green peas.  
Best flowers.  
Fattest hog.  
Greatest calf.  
Greatest rooster.  
Fattest hen.  
Trick horse.  
Dogs and dogs and dogs.  
Special birds.  
Bird cages.  
Toys.  
Boats and canoes.  
Electrical devices.  
Motors.  
Wireless outfit.  
Blues and jazz.  
Sing a song.  
Play the violin.  
Deliver a speech.

Perform in the side show.  
If you cannot do any of these things, let us know and we can supply you with another list of things which other boys are doing, can do and will do.

## To Register in the F. A. Wireless Crew Write to Herald

Edgar Eagleston, the First American Wireless Inspector, has inspected a number of wireless outfits which have been constructed by boys of Washington.

Edgar has the best equipped wireless stations received as First American achievement boys are: R. Manning, 11 Fifth street northeast; L. McCormick, 1323 F street northeast; D. Mills, 512 B street northeast; A. Anthony, 1135 Florida avenue northwest; G. Ellis, 150 Tennessee northwest; G. Ellis, 150 Tennessee avenue northeast; C. Lee, 1015 Euclid avenue; E. Baxter, 2609 Brentwood road northeast; I. Hobson, Brentwood, Md.; P. Minnie, 612 Tennessee avenue northeast; J. Keller, 1311 North Carolina avenue northeast; C. Royston, 3031 O street northeast; T. McClinton, 906 Virginia avenue southwest; E. Banker, 306 Eleventh street northeast; J. Schroyer, 1919 Lincoln road northeast; J. C. Bardoff, 1014 Eleventh street northeast; J. W. Knowlton, 1500 Massachusetts avenue northeast; E. Poter, 1422 F street northeast; F. McMan, 1012 Eleventh street northeast; M. Thomas, 1116 Eighth street northeast; L. C. Ellis, 842 Barron street northwest; Frank, 2112 Fourth street, Congress Heights.

Boys who desire to register and have their outfits inspected and be given official membership cards in the First American Wireless Crew should send in their names on the regular First American blank printed in The Daily Herald, addressed care of The Boys' Daily Herald.

## Boys Club Choose Potomac Site for Camp

A very beautiful sight has been found for the Boys' Club camp on the Potomac River where they will have an opportunity for real camp life. The camp will open officially Monday, August 15, the advance party will leave on Friday. The camp will be under the supervision of Dr. W. A. Nell, superintendent of the club. The boys are signing up fast and it is expected that the list will be full of real live boys within the next two or three days. Those already signed up are Elmer Hall, Edwin Payne, Wilbur Barrows, Peter Magri, Leon Braunstein, Albert Braunstein, James Woods and Philip Shapiro. Other boys are expected to sign up immediately.

## A Crowned Street Car.

Lam them in! slam them in!  
For no room will lack.  
Hustle them in! Bustle them in!  
Prod them in the back.  
Cram them in! jam them in!  
Hang them in the straps!  
Haul them in! Maul them in!  
Hear their rib-bones crack!  
Move them up! Shove them up!  
Pile them up in stacks.  
Fat women, lean women,  
Irish, Dutch and blacks.  
Squeeze them up! hang them up!  
By their teeth and hair.  
Ah there! stay there!  
And pass up your fare.

## Wood for Baseball Bats.

Ash is the best wood for baseball bats. Several qualities have to be considered in choosing wood for bats, the most important of these are weight and strength. The shock and strain are severe at the moment the well-aimed blow meets the flying ball. If the wood is not excellent, the blow shatters it.

## Whoops! My Dear

Picture Drawn and Limerick Composed by Wallace Palmer, Jefferson School, 205 Eighth street, southwest.

Minnie Susan Graves McGee.  
Inquisitive sort of a girl was she;  
She went in a boat  
But she couldn't float  
So she went with the waves to sea, sea.

## Not Very Often.

An undertaker from the great city was visiting in the country.  
"People out here don't die very often do they?" he remarked.  
"No, only once," was the reply.

Seldom "can't,"  
Seldom "don't,"  
Never "shan't,"  
Never "won't."

## Sweet Memories.

I rose to give the dame a seat,  
I could not let her stand,  
She made me think of Mother  
With that strap held in her hand.

The Question.  
She: I sing only for my friends.  
He: And are they your friends  
After you get through?

## A Judge Brown Story-Talk Which---

By Judge Willis Brown



Now you are compelled to make your debit and credit items. Some boys think that vacation time is just a sort of do-nothing time.

That vacation is a sort of reward for going to school. Many boys think that all records are made in school time and when vacation time comes the book is closed not to be open until school begins.

But in vacation time every boy does something. He does something worth while or something that only lasts for a short time and then disappears like the smoke. If a business man showed you his ledger, in order that you might know how much business he did, and you found both debit and credit pages as blank as the page in Eber's picture, you would conclude that he did no business, and that he was a failure.

Every debit would show he could have had a credit, but a blank page is worthless.

A school is a place where a boy secures the credits of knowing how to do things.

Any person who is learning how to understand and how to do things is in school.

If Eber had called the school we see out of the window, the school house, it would have been better and just what Eber meant. Every boy is securing a schooling during the whole year.

The schoolroom for only a part of the time, and a very small part of his whole time, is only that small part of his regular time.

Vacation is just as important school time as the schoolroom time.

For several years I made vacation time a regular school of doing things.

I figured out that the schoolroom was the place to learn HOW to do things and that vacation was the time to actually DO the things that were learned in the schoolroom.

I called this vacation time Boy City.

The first Boy City was held at Winona Lake, Ind. About fifteen hundred different boys formed this city. They came from twenty different States.

These boys ran everything that had to do with their daily living and their interests.

They had political parties.  
They elected a mayor and boy city council.  
They had a bank.  
Who were the bankers?  
A group of boys from Portland, Ind.

The Portland boys studied arithmetic, interest, percentage, commercial law, bookkeeping and banking in their school house in Portland.

They visited the banks of the city, and one banker to whom they told their plans of running a regular bank for fifteen hundred boys, advised with them and permitted them to visit his bank and watch the clerks and bookkeepers at work.

When these boys arrived in Boy City, within one half hour they were ready for business. They had their rubber stamps, their check and deposit books, adding machine, coin counter and money holders. They had previously arranged for a safe which was in the small building erected for the Boy City Bank.

The second day these boy bankers had deposits amounting to over fifty thousand dollars, for they had deposited with them all the money all the boys of Boy City possessed, and every Boy had a check book.

A group of boys conducted the Soda Fountain and Ice Cream store. Here boys who purchased five cents worth, gave their check just as any purchaser would in any store.

Every evening the manager of the ice cream place deposited hundreds of checks in his account in the Boy City Bank.

The Marion, Ind., boys of the Y. M. C. A. secured the franchise for publishing the Boy City Daily News.

In the public school in Marion these boys learned spelling, grammar, composition and history. In the Manual Training Department of the schools and in the Y. M. C. A. Boys Department they learned printing and typesetting.

The first day of Boy City there was issued the afternoon Boy City Daily News.

The boys did many other things, in fact they did about everything that is done in city of adults.

They were in school doing the things they learned how to do in the schoolroom.

They all had good credits for vacation time.

Many of the boys had credits sufficient to pass them a grade extra in the regular school room.

So Eber has placed the ledger before YOU and now this vacation time YOU are to write down the credits.

If you have not written down the first credit it seems to me that it is time you got busy.

If a boy who attends school and is in the sixth, seventh or eighth grade, cannot in this vacation time use the knowledge he has gained in the schoolroom for the doing of something which we call an achievement, then there is something wrong with the schoolroom or with the boy.

The only reason we have schools is to teach boys and girls the principles of how to accomplish things.

For boys to wait until they are men before they apply what they learn, is very foolish, and men who never did worth-while things when they were boys are not doing many worth while things now.

Eber has in mind that YOU are a First American boy who is achieving this vacation time.

In sending in this original drawing, Eber himself made a good credit item.

Boat builders, garden raisers, animal carers, wireless operators, chemical experimenters, electrical constructors, business workers, and boys doing many worth-while things during vacation time, are using the pen and ink and writing down credit items in their book for real education.

What are you putting down this out-of-the-schoolroom time? Vacation time is really the greatest school.

It proves out the boys of the schoolroom who are nearly educated.

The boys who do nothing during vacation time are not educated, they are, only instructed.

Don't expect for schoolroom time to give you an education. Use vacation time to prove that YOU are educated.

Write down your vacation credits in ACHIEVEMENTS.

Thank you, Eber, for sending in this picture of YOU and other YOUS.

## Remarkable Discovery.

It has been discovered lately that the great artist, Rembrandt, before painting his pictures wrote capital R's and full signatures many times over his canvas. These were covered over with the painting and have only lately been brought to light by the X-ray.

The discovery was made by Francis H. Clark, an English artist. He gives us an explanation that Rembrandt needed a means of detecting fraudulent works dishonestly sold as his own, and believes that the artist would be very much surprised today to know that his secret has been discovered.

## Siam Sends Son To Study Movies In Chicago, Ill.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Even far-away little Siam has read the handwriting on the schoolroom wall. "Teach With Moving Pictures," and a delegated one of the King's own students of whom there are at present seven in the country—to look into visual education as developed in America, reports his findings to His Majesty Rama the Sixth, and advises as to the use of similar methods in Siamese schools.

Nai Praasart Sone Sukhum has been sent by the superintendent of Siam's government students, Phya Medhachon of Cambridge, Mass., to join the Society for Visual Education at its headquarters in Chicago and Evanston. His instructions are not only to mark, learn, and digest, but to lend a helping hand to cameramen, laboratory workers, and office and shipping forces in every way possible—in other words, to "learn go do by doing."

Young Mr. Sukhum, whose honorable father is minister of local government in Bangkok, the capital of Siam, and who has himself been one of the courtiers in the royal palace, is attending school at the King's school at the King's personal expense. His "major" is motion pictures, with special reference to their educational application.

"We believe in my country, as you do here," said Mr. Sukhum, "that the right way to teach is to use the power to understand that lies in the human eye. This is the best way because it is the easy and the simple way. At the present time, of course, almost nothing is being done with visual education in Siam. In the first place, only a very few private schools in Bangkok, and other large cities of the country, are supplied with moving picture machines. Also, it would have been difficult to get the right films.

Mr. Sukhum explained that it was the suggestion of the King's brother, Prince Songkla, who has studied at various American universities, that he was sent to the Society for Visual Education for practical work. Prince Songkla, he stated, emphasized the necessity not only of mastering technical matters like indoor and outdoor photography, microphotography, production of titles, assembly of films and operation of projector, but of learning the psychology of an educational film.

"We know that a real school film is more than just a piece of patchwork," Mr. Sukhum continued. "There should be sound pedagogy behind it. It must be carefully planned, so that it has a close relation to the textbook. That is why I am to study what American needs in visual education are doing.

"I am also much interested in the use of slides for teaching. Even now we use them to a fairly large extent in Siam. Especially the combination projector you are using in your American schools. The device which enables the teacher to show either moving pictures or slides on the screen, so that the film showing at any point, is to me very wonderful thing. It gives the teacher every chance to make a real success of her work in visual education."

Following his practical initiation into the production of school films, Mr. Sukhum is scheduled to undergo a complete technical course at one of the well-known Eastern institutes of photography.

## FIRST AMERICANS Boys for Boys, Achievement and Citizenship.

First American Chief—Robert Walton, 2725 Twenty-second street northeast.

Inspectors—Agriculture—Charles F. Hufnagel, 1161 Sixth street northeast.  
Poultry—Paul Fisher, 1223 Girard street, Brookland.  
Boats—Edwin Henderer, 766 Thirtieth street southeast.  
Carpentry—Russell Vandercloek, 608 G street northeast.  
Electricity—Eugene Myers, 102 West Clifton Terrace.  
Wireless—Edgar Eagleston, 1273 H street northeast.  
Chemistry—Percy H. Skinner, Jr., 1723 First street northwest.  
Machinery—Richard Tear, 201 Channing street northeast.  
Music—Durand Bowersex, 1424 F street northeast.  
Animals—Albert Isle, 2538 Wisconsin avenue.  
Business—Francis Showalter, 1382 F street northeast.  
Printing—Allen Berlinsky, 904 Eighth street, southeast.  
Drawing and Cartoons—Shret Wrathall, 1762 T street northwest.  
Stamps—Jules Demoret, 3811 Lowell street.  
Public Speaking—Alman Breesman, 243 Fourteenth street southwest.

## First American Boys' Fair to Be Great Achievement Show

Boys Who Do Things to Entertain; Hogs, Dogs, Boats, All to Be Shown At Boys' Fair.

The announcement that the 2000 Washington boys who are doing things worth while and have been honored as first Americans will conduct a great Achievement Fair in October has caused a flurry of excitement among the boys of Washington.

Many parents are also getting well excited, because they know they have an achievement son and want their boy to win a prize because of his achievements.

The fact that the Community centers of the public schools will enter the preliminary game and assist in gathering the boys and their fathers, who form the Council of One Thousand, assures success in reaching every boy who is able to show something he has accomplished.

Miss Cecil Norton, general director of the Community centers, and the secretaries of each center are planning great stores on this new and very unique and interesting enterprise.

The general board of first American inspectors who have general charge of the fair will soon announce the various committees of boys who will have charge of the various departments.

Here is the opportunity for the business boy to use his ability, for there will be a great business to transact.

There will be advertising and tickets, fruit and candy stands, ice cream and peanut vendors and side shows.

The entertainment committee will have much to do and the boys who can entertain and understand how to make things lively and interesting will be needed on this committee.

The music committee, headed by Inspector of Music Durand Bowersex, expects to mass all the choir boys, the boys who sing, into one great chorus. This will be one of the great musical events of the season. Then there will be the massed boys' band. This will be the biggest band that ever finished music in Washington. It is estimated that there will be 200 boys in the massed band.

There is one boy in Washington who is training a calf, and this boy will certainly surprise the people who have always understood that a calf has no brains.

Every reader, and especially every boy reader—will understand just what a very wonderful thing this Fair can be.

It will be wonderful for the boys of Washington. It will show the people what a great mass of worthwhile citizens the District contains, and that these young citizens have certain demands to make, not because they are just boys, but because they are a real part of the city.

These boys will make a demand to "Conquer Swimming Holes," and prove their right in making such demands, by their achievements, and not because they are just boys and want to have some fun.

This Achievement Movement is gripping the dads of these First American Boys. Dad is becoming a boy again, and in assisting his own son he is renewing his own youth.

Many boys are getting acquainted with their dad for the first time, that is the real boy-dad.

And many dads are finding out what a really great boy they have living in the same house with them. Hurrah for the Boys of Washington who "get there!"

Look out for them!

They are on the right track now and soon going to run at full speed.

Everybody get ready.

## FAMOUS ANECDOTES Of Famous People.

Mark Twain.

At one time when Mark Twain was very busy with one of his earlier books, he sailed for a tour of Europe with his family. While en route he kept up his writing.

One day as he went to work he left word with his little daughter to explain his absence to anyone who inquired.

"If they ask for me," he said, "say that I won't be long. I am only going to write an anecdote."

A few minutes later a friend asked the child where her father was.

"He won't be gone long," she lisped. "He saith he lith only going to ride a nany-goat."

Phillips Brooks.

Phillips Brooks was one day breakfasting with a friend when his attention was called to the tiny daughter of the family who was having terrible trouble with the large fork that she was vainly trying to handle in a grownup way. In the spirit of kindness he turned to her and said:

"Why don't you give up the fork, my dear, and use your fingers? You know, fingers were made before forks."

"Mine weren't."

Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

A talkative young girl was one day traveling from New York to New London. She was sharing her seat with a pleasant young woman who spoke to her.

They talked for a while on general topics. At last the young girl said enthusiastically:

"Speaking of lovely women, I've been reading about Mrs. Grover Cleveland. She is my idea of a lovely woman." And she launched forth into enthusiastic praise of the one mistress of the White House.

Suddenly she realized her companion was not very responsive.

"Maybe you don't agree with me about Mrs. Cleveland," she said. "Do you know her?"

"Yes, I know her," the woman replied.

"Ah, don't you admire her tremendously?" asked the girl.

"Well, no, not especially," the lady responded.

The woman rose to leave the train. As she did she handed her card to the girl, expressing the desire to see her again some day.

When she was gone the young girl looked at the card. The name printed on it was "Mrs. Grover Cleveland."

## Timely Story Told By Young Maid.

TWO TREES.

Original Story by Helen Carter, Grade 7-B, Force School.

Did you know that trees are just like any other living thing? For they have names, and they eat, they sleep in the fall and also have quarrels and wars. I am sorry to say, but I have a good story to tell you about two trees that did have a quarrel, one of them being very beautiful and her name was "Ornamental." The other was not quite so beautiful, and her name was "Useful." Now it happens that all of the birds loved "Useful" because she had so many nice forks in which they could lodge, but "Ornamental" was just the opposite, therefore she only had one nest in her branches. That one being last year's and not occupied.

One day some men came around and guess what they did to poor "Useful." They filled her trunk full of heavy stones. Oh! what a shame, but they had to do it for she was getting very old, so the Forestry Association knew how very useful she was, and that is why they wanted to save her.

"Ornamental" really had something against "Useful" and she said all day long, "Oh, you ugly thing! I would be ashamed to look so!"

"Ah!" returned "Useful." "I may be old, haggard and ugly, but I'm just as good as you are; one loves me. Yes, the birds love me, and I shall live a long life. After you are dead, gone and forgotten, your branches will break or I will have my bark stripped off by lightning, and that will kill me. Oh! wind have mercy! But "Useful" said nothing, for she knew she was now strong with this cement in her. Yes, a terrible storm came, and the other trees bent low and screamed, and wailed, but "Useful" was not hurt at all. Then with a terrific crash, down to the earth fell "Ornamental," dead, gone and forgotten, just as "Useful" had said.

"I would like to say that "Useful" lived to be 100 years old, and every spring she has a beautiful new coat of green.

(By Helen Carter, 1775 Church street northwest.)

Tongue Tangles.  
(Make one up and send it in)  
Seven skilled sirens singing on the surf between sky and sea.



## DURAND BOWERSEX. INSPECTOR OF MUSIC GIVES A MESSAGE.

I am glad that when I was 9 years of age that it was my pleasure as well as my privilege to play on my violin for the Rotary Club at one of their functions held in the Willard Hotel. The encouragement which I received there went a long way in spurring me on in my work which I love so dearly.

It is now that I am inspector of music for the First Americans, the great organization of Washington boys that was started through the Rotary Club, it makes me feel glad that I met the Rotarians a few years ago.

Great opportunities lie ahead of the boys in Washington who are lovers of music when we properly organize in groups through the community centers as we will do this early fall.

The musical boys of Washington will furnish the music for our First American Fair which we hold in October and we will have one of the greatest boys' bands, boys orchestras and boys' choir ever heard in our city.

Then, too, we will have in our fair, piano and violin solos, where the boys who do the best as judged by a committee of our best artists will receive prizes which will be valuable to them, and we will raise a liberal amount of money to use in helping boys who need our assistance.

All of my time I can possibly spare will be devoted to make the musical feature of the fair a success.

## In the Vernacular

"This way for the fat stock show."  
"Performing dogs and triep ponies in here."  
"Get your hot peanuts; only five a bag."  
"This way to the hand concert."  
"Side show begins in five minutes. Come in."  
"See what boys make in Washington."  
In October, in Washington, at the Boys' Fair, boys will call out these invitations.

Boys! Boys! Boys!

Be one to get into the Great Fair Game at the start. Enter the Achievement you will exhibit now, and get busy making it the very best.

To the Exhibit Committee, Care Boys' Daily Herald, First American Boys' Fair.

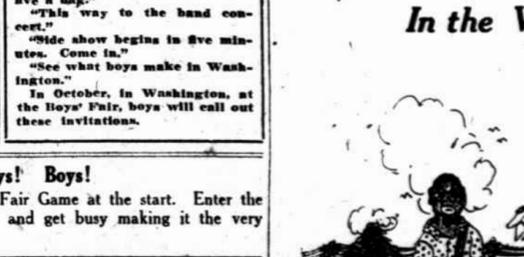
Enter my name for the exhibition of.....

Signed by.....

Address.....

Drawn by Theo. C. Meeker, Tech High

Mr. Blank: It certainly is hot today, isn't it Sam?  
Sam: Well, yuh, I don't think that it's as hot today as it was yesterday. You know yesterday the humidity was awful.



Not Very Often.  
An undertaker from the great city was visiting in the country.  
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