



# I AM THE CAMERA

----The Eye of All Civilization

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I record and preserve for posterity, the childhood of nobility and peasantry; the lives of princes and paupers. Nothing is too great, no detail too small for my eyes to see and record.

I picture the toddling Babe at Mother's knee. He grows and I picture his development; his moods and expressions, fleeting as the fleecy clouds in summer skies—his childish tears, or baby smiles of perfect happiness in the possession of a new-found toy.

His progress I record. Up through Childhood to Boyhood and stalwart Youthfulness he grows, until we find him a broad-shouldered

Young Man of Affairs. I, the Camera, see and picture his every stage. I preserve all these for his children, and his children's children, making records that are priceless beyond the value of mere gold.

From the cradle to the care-laden years of old age do I record the accomplishments of men. My Eye records and preserves for all time, the image that the human eye can hold but for a fleeting instant. I stop even the flight of time itself. The speeding auto; the gliding aeroplane; the record-smashing dash of the athlete — I make them hesitate in their mad flight. I halt action! I hold Time in the palm of my hand, picturing present events to generations yet unborn.

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