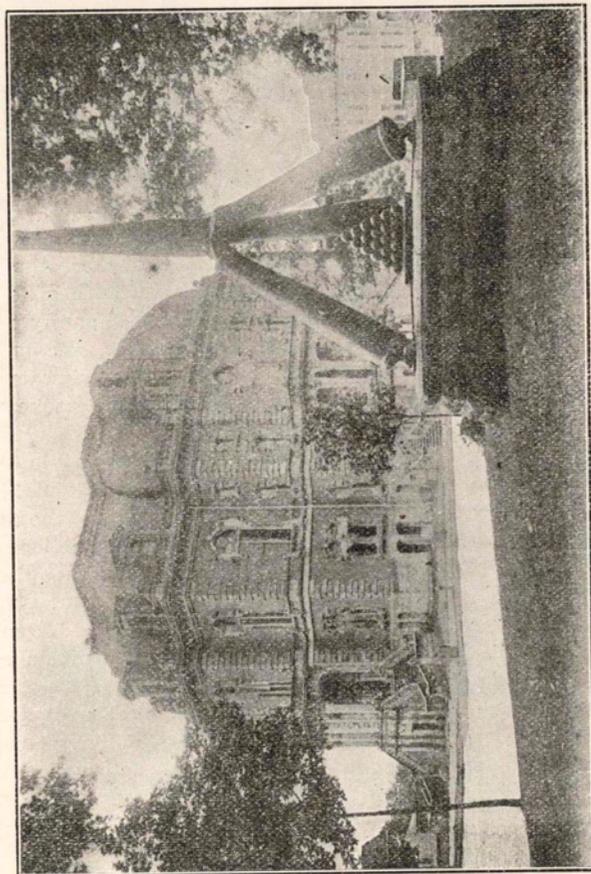


on sea as well as on land. Old Josiah Quincy in January, 1812, on the floor of Congress put it well when he said: "A flag is the evidence of power. A land flag is evidence of land power—a maritime flag is evidence of maritime power. You may have a piece of bunting upon a staff and call it a flag,



COURT HOUSE AND EAST SIDE OF CENTRAL PARK.

but if you have no maritime power to maintain it, you have a name and no reality—you have the shadow without the substance—you have the sign of the flag, but in truth you have no flag."

Ohio, then a young state, had some 2,000 men in the field. They have left their names and deeds on the pages of our history—at Kenton and Findlay and Fremont, at Perrysburg and Put-in-Bay. All along this northern frontier the fires of war were kindled, the old spirit of 1776 was again

aroused and the pioneer went forth to defend his home and his family. With squirrel rifle and coon-skin cap, with his rations of a pint cup full of parched corn; and a bit of venison, he trod the forest, waded the streams and followed old Gen. Harrison, of Tippecanoe fame, to victory.

On Lake Erie Perry swept the British ships from our lakes forever. It is but proper we should recall the soldier of 1812 today. He built the block houses and today we say Hail to his memory.

Their bones rest on hillside and in valley up and down this region. The snows of many winters have mantled their graves. The daisies and violets of many a spring have bloomed high above mounds. The grass of many a summer has grown over their last resting place and the leaves of many an autumn have fallen over these hillocks, but we have today proclaimed that their fame is as white as the winter's snow. Their deeds as sweet as the daisies and violets of spring; their memory as green as the verdure of summer, and today we bend low to drop upon their graves the autumn leaves of blessing and benediction. We cry out to them—all hail—we salute them with the heroes of 1776 and 1861—they are ours—ours to salute and remember—Ohio's pioneers and soldiers. All hail to their memory today—splendid old warrior heroes of a century ago. We are proud to do you honor.

And now, my fellow citizens, have we no duties, we who stand on the threshold of this mighty 20th century—we who are enjoying the fruits of the toils and victories of our warriors of old? Yes, peace has her duties as well as war, peace and patriotism are twin sisters.

No citizen can shift the burden of civic responsibility—no child of the great state of Ohio can forget that written in indelible characters on the pages of our history are the words of the ordinance of 1787. "Religion, morality and education are necessary for good government and the happiness of man. This trinity of necessities will conduce to good government. Hence let it be here and now, while we recall the memories of brave men and women of the past, while we chant their deeds in grateful song, on the historic spot and on this to-be-historic day, renew our loyalty and fealty to our grand old state; let us aid in furthering all righteous movements for civic honesty and civic virtue, for better citizenship. Let us remember that in sailing the ship of state, we need a mariner's compass to point north, south, east and west, and what better can symbolize these cardinal points—than the immortal.

Declaration of Independence,
The Articles of Confederation,
The Ordinance of 1787,
And the Federal Constitution.

These are the guiding points of all American history. They have led us for more than a century. They are good enough to lead us for many more. Let us not forget the throes of war through which these now immortal documents were dragged and out of which they came clean, and full of life—thanks to the valor and bravery of American soldiers and sailors.

The American soldier, who can tell of his valor—where are the lips eloquent enough to speak fully of his glory—where the poet gifted enough