

FLAG DAY

National Flag Day was Friday, June, 14th.

There were few more flags hung out because nearly every American home, shop and factory had already unfurled the starry banner to the breeze and with it the simple service flag.

The passing of Flag Day as a national occasion gives us just another chance to drink in with eyes of love the matchless beauty of our emblem and to meditate the full meaning of our symbol of Democracy as it leaps out full length in the breeze.

The old flag was never more beautiful than now when it leads the crusade of democracy against the hords of law defying Huns. It shakes its mighty wrath above the tottering throne of every despot who drives his brothers into the trench of death in the name of personal conquest. It flaunts a haughty defiance in the face of those who claim a God-given right to mislead a suffering, starving, bleeding people. It represents the rights of Freedom and of Freedom's commerce on every trail and ocean.

What the flag means to us depends upon the emotions in our own hearts. Let us hope that in this hour of need it means everything that is beautiful and fine and just.

INTO THE MILL AND OUT

Being the personal experience of Selden Outt Layte, related by S. O. L. himself.

Last week I left you with the promise to tell of the daring but unfortunate escape of two of the old birds. It was on a Sunday morning when all of the prisoners are permitted to sleep an hour later than usual when these two men decided the time to leave had arrived and made plans accordingly.

It was but an hour before reveille and shortly after the guard relief had been changed, when with a daring that was as unusual as it was desperate, Ellk and Haig slid from beneath the rear of their tent and dashed to the edge of the barb-wire fence. How they failed to attract the attention of the sentry in the guard-box will always remain a mystery but nevertheless they did, and flattening themselves to the ground slid their lithe bodies betyween two strands of the wire, one of which had previously become loosened from cross rod and afforded room enough for a slender man to pass between.

The land fell away rapidly towards a hollow on that side of the enclosure and with a mad dash the two men ran for cover amidst the underbrush some quarter of a mile away, it looked like a certain get-away for the guard had not discovered them when a start-

led cry rang out from a far distant guard who was walking a post some yards from the stackade. I nan instant the man in the sentry-box had turned about and a sharp report rang out and we were surprised to see a branch separated from oak tree to the left of the fleeing men and go sailing towards the ground. Another shot and still the man ran on rapidly nearing the welcome cover of the friendly woods. The corporal of the guard, a stalwart youth with a marksman's badge on his chest, tried his luck, Haig staggered. Had he scored a hit? We hoped not. But the boys ran on and were soon lost to sight.

With a cry of rage the reserve guard were ordered to the pursuit and with a shout of lust for the chase, separated in several directions with the hope of heading the men off. A thunder of hoofs and he provost sergeant went riding by, his automatic in one hand and the reins of the running steed in the other. Would the man hunters succeed or would their task be fruitless?

Fifteen minutes, no sign from the guards, half an hour and still no word, an hour and no message was brought of the fleeing men. Here comes one party now, they have given up the chase. What? Ellk with them. We thought he had made it. A cry to the left and towards the woods we see Haig coming at the "double" followed by the hustling provost sergeant with the drawn gun. An unsuccessful attempt. Too bad for we knew it would only mean that things will go harder

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NIXON'S

For Sodas, Ice Creams, and Cigars



COOLEST PLACE

IN

LIBERTY PARK.