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FLY THE
Flag Proudly!

A LITTLE YAPPIN'

By Nellie Crump

More Precious Than Gold.

Every day new threats to freedom converge from every point on the compass ... strong, forceful, vicious. When we talk a good look at them it becomes evident to Americans who love their country that our freedom need cherishing more than ever.

The late Dr. Peter Marshall, as Chaplain of the United States Senate, prayed on April 18, 1947: "Give us clear vision that we may know where to stand and what to stand for ... because unless we stand for something we shall fall for anything."

To show how we stand and to patriotically display that America is 50 Stars strong, from Maine to Hawaii, we believe that every home in town should fly the Flag on every national and state holiday.

The 77th Congress passed a law stating: "The Flag should be displayed on days when the weather permits, especially on national and state holidays and such days as may be proclaimed by the President."

On Independence Day — July 4, we would like to see Old Glory waving in front of every home and business in our community.

From the days of Valley Forge through the bloody battles of World War I and II to little book or case of some the courageous conflict in Korea, Americans have rallied under their Flag. Today, as the forces of communism attempt to chip away at our liberties, Americans more than ever need to show the world they are united and ready to defend the cause of Freedom throughout the Universe.

You can do your part by proudly flying the Flag on July 4th.

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Late one afternoon last week a little girl bounded up my front steps waving both arms high in the air. Beads of perspiration stood on her forehead and I knew she had run all the way. Breathlessly she shouted, "Miss Nellie, Miss Nellie, shut your eyes and hold your hand." As I assured that it would not "bite," I obeyed. There in the palm of my hand rested a beautiful red plum, the first I had seen this season. The two trees in my yard died during the hard winter because we stand for something we shall fat for anything.

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To keep all records straight, here is what happened and how Jimmy Marshall was cutting the grass in the yard and outside the fence with his new lawn mower. The wire is buried by a dense growth of sweet smelling, but aggravating honeysuckle. Due to much rain lately the place resembled a jungle.

Jimmy is an industrious teen ager who is willing to tackle the wilds of Borneo if there is a dollar or two in sight. Henry, his small brother, is made of the same stuff we'll have you know ... remember the 60 foot sewer line the brothers dug last summer?" Weeds are hurded to out than grass, even with a new mower, but Daddy gave his permission. About sundown Jimmy went at the job with vim and several needles are threaded at once in his beautiful red ways each job session and stuck half barely visible above the into the cushion on a chair that is pulled up close to hold the sewing tools. One afternoon last week I was executing some intricate stitches while sitting relaxed in the porch swing. A car pulled over to the curb and stopped. A young man hopped out and walked up to me. He carried a tles of World War I and II to little book or case of some the courageous conflict in Korea, Americans have rallied under their Flag. Today, as the forces of communism attempt to chip away at our liberties, Americans more than ever need to show the world they are united and ready to defend the cause of Freedom throughout the Universe.

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