



KEITH O'BRIEN



"TRAMP, TRAMP, TRAMP, THE BOYS ARE MARCHING"

Au Revoir, Soldier Men

Au Revoir, As You Begin Your March for Another Year

This has been a week of bargain opportunities for our friends from surrounding states, and thousands of value seekers have taken advantage of our offerings in the knowledge that the Keith-O'Brien Company has this week, as in every week since the day the store was opened, lived up to its record for honest value giving in every one of its great departments.

- ☐ More than two score years ago there was a call to arms. Secession was assailing the integrity, the very life of the nation.
- ☐ More than a million boys under 22 years of age marched with older men to a terrible war. Many of them never returned; thousands were maimed; from awful hardships others were left with health impaired; the fortunate ones were fortunate indeed.
- ☐ Myriad lives were lost—but the nation survived to once more be one people, to prosper as no other country has ever prospered.
- ☐ We have heard the beat of the drums; waving flags have electrified the air; up the street we have seen in phalanx array the flower of the youth of '61 to '65.
- ☐ "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching!" Yes, the boys are marching—white haired, trembling and bent, but with eyes kindled with the old fire of patriotism.
- ☐ We feel it. Our hearts beat fast, our eyes grow dim.
- ☐ You are going—but we can't quite say good-bye. ☐ God bless the soldier men!

