

Our Boys and Girls

DON'T DRINK SHIPS!



U. S. Food Administration.

Are you shocked to see the lady drinking ships?
You drink ships every time you use sugar unnecessarily, in a beverage.
Seventy-five per cent. of the sugar used in this country has to be brought here in ships. Every possible ship is needed for the transportation of troops and supplies to the other side.
Eliminate sugar as a luxury, and you release many ships for war purposes.
Teach your appetite to remember this—
DON'T DRINK SHIPS.

FLAG ETIQUETTE.

By William Mather Lewis.

Secretary National Committee of Patriotic Societies.

The United States military regulations and other rulings give well defined statements as to the respect to be shown the flag. The most important of these follow:

When the colors are passing, the spectator, if a man, should halt if walking, arise and uncover if sitting, holding the head-dress opposite the left shoulder with the right hand; if bare-headed, he should salute with the right hand. A woman should stand at attention as the flag passes by.

When the flag flies from a stationary flag-staff it is not ordinarily saluted with the hand.

Used in decoration, the flag should not be festooned or draped, but hung flat. If the flag is hung with the stripes horizontal, the Union should be in the upper left corner. If hung perpendicularly, the Union should be in the upper right corner.

When the flag is carried in parade, or when crossed with other flags, the Stars and Stripes should always be at the right.

The law specifically forbids the use of and representation of the flag in any manner in connection with merchandise for sale.

The flag should be raised at sunrise and lowered at sunset. It should not be displayed on stormy days or, except when under first of the enemy, left out over night. Although there is no authoritative ruling which compels civilians to lower the flag at sundown, good taste should impel them to follow the traditions of the Army and Navy in this sundown ceremonial. Primarily the flag is raised to be seen, and secondarily, the flag is something to be guarded, treasured; and so tradition holds that it shall not be menaced by the darkness. To leave the flag out at night, unattended, is regarded by some as proof of shiftlessness, or at least of carelessness.

On Memorial Day, the flag should be displayed at half-mast from sunrise until noon, and at the peak from noon until sunset. It should, on being retired, never be allowed to touch the ground.

When "The Star Spangled Banner" is played or sung, all present should stand, uncover, face towards the music, and remain standing, in silence, until the music ceases.

Applause at the conclusion of "The Star-Spangled Banner" is out of place.

Worn-out and useless flags should be destroyed, preferably by burning.

A flag torn or frayed by the wind and weather should not again be hoisted until it has been repaired. This is a regulation of both the Army and the Navy and should be followed by all civilians.

THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS.

By Charlie E. Brim.

Once there was a poor wood cutter who had a wife and three little girls.

He went into the woods every day to cut down trees. It was very hard work. One day he said to his wife, "I shall be gone all day, for I must go a long ways into the woods. I want my oldest girl to bring me a warm dinner." "She might lose her way," said her mother. "No, no," said the father, "I will take a bag of millet seed with me. I will drop the seed to show the way."

So the father went into the woods and he dropped the seed to show the way. At noon the oldest girl went to find him. She took a jug of hot soup. She looked for the seed to show her the way but the blackbirds had eaten them all up. She went on and on. By and by night came on and it was very dark in the woods. "I am afraid," she said. "I cannot find father, and do not know the way home. I do not want to stay in the woods all night. What shall I do?" All at once she saw a light shining through the trees. "That must be a house," she said. "I will knock at the door and say that I am lost. Maybe I can stay all night." So she walked on toward the light until she came to a tiny house. Tap! tap! she knocked at the door. "Come in!" said a gruff voice. She lifted the latch and went in. An old woman was sitting in the room. There was a bright fire on the hearth. A hen, a cock and a cow were lying before it. "If you please," said the girl, "I have

lost my way. It is very dark in the woods. May I stay all night?" The old woman turned to the cock, and the hen and cow: "Shall we let her stay?" she asked. The cock crowed, the hen clucked and the cow said, "Moo!" The old woman knew they said, "You may, but you must work." The woman said, "Go into the kitchen and get us some supper." She went into the kitchen. She made a dish of stew and gave some to the old woman. She ate the rest, but she forgot to feed the cock, the hen and the cow. Then she said, "I am sleepy. I want to go to bed." "Not so fast," said the old woman. You must make the beds first." So she led her up stairs. The girl made her own bed, but she forgot to make the old woman's bed. Then she lay down and went to sleep. By and by the old woman came up stairs. Her bed was not made and she found the girl asleep. Then the woman opened a large door in the floor. The bed and all fell down into the cellar. That night when the wood cutter came home he was tired and hungry. "Where is our oldest girl?" he said. "I have had no dinner." "I sent her with some dinner for you," said the mother, "but she did not come back. I am afraid she is lost." "She will come home in the morning," said the wood cutter. "She will find a place to sleep. The second girl must bring my dinner tomorrow." "She might lose her way, too," said the mother. "No, no!" said the wood cutter. I will take a bag of wheat and drop some of it to show her the way. It is larger than millet. So the next day the father went into the woods and dropped the wheat as he went. She went in and asked the old woman if she could not find the way. She went on until it was dark. She heard the owl hoot and she was afraid. Then she saw the same light shining through the trees that her oldest sister had seen and she found the same tiny house. She went in and asked the old woman if she might stay all night. The woman turned to the cock, hen and cow, "Shall we let her stay?" The cock crowed, the hen clucked, the cow said "Moo!" So the second girl stayed all night. She went into the kitchen and cooked some supper, but she forgot to feed the cock, hen and cow. Then she went up stairs and made her bed, but she was like her sister and forgot to make the woman's bed. So the door in the floor opened, and the second girl and the bed fell down into the cellar. In the morning the woodcutter said: "Our second daughter must have lost her way, too. I have had no dinner for two days, our youngest girl must bring me hot soup and bread today." "She may lose her way, too," said the mother. "I have lost two girls; I can not let her go!" "No, no!" said the wood cutter. "I will take a bag of peas with me this time. Then she will find her way. So the wood cutter went to the woods. He dropped the peas, but the bird's ate them up. The girl could not find her way. She went on and it was dark. Then she found the tiny house. She knocked at the door. The old woman opened the door. The girl spoke kindly to the cock, the hen, and cow; she patted them. Then she went into the kitchen and cooked the woman's supper. But she would not eat until the cock, the hen, and cow had been fed. She brought barley for the cock and hen and some hay for the cow. Then she brought a bucketful of water for them. Then the girl ate supper. After supper she went up stairs to make the woman's bed. Then made the bed for herself and soon fell fast asleep. When she awoke everything was changed. She was in a beautiful room! The bed was made of ivy, the chairs were made of gold. "This must be a dream. I