

The Giddings News

April 18, 1941

FIFTY-ONE YEARS AGO

April 18, 1890

Mr. Luke Folkes, Deanville, Mr. A. Konzelmann, Lexington, Oscar Jersig, Ledbetter, Miss Ida Arnold, Lexington, Prof. W. O. Bowers, Tanglewood, Miss Posey Gates, Winchester, J. W. Radford, La Grange, Joel Bryan, Brazoria, were visitors in Giddings this week.

Mrs. S. F. Hayne left Tuesday for West Point to visit relatives.

Rev. O. B. Caldwell is attending Presbytery at Houston this week.

Nails Creek. Most of the corn and some cotton are up. Mrs. Thomas of Elm Creek is quite ill.

Mr. Raube has put in a cistern in the rear of his new brick building.

Mr. G. E. Kelly will erect a new dwelling just opposite the lumber yard across the railroad.

Our Nation's Flag

It was only a bit of bunting
That waved in the freshening
breeze
From the mast of the freighted
vessel
At sail in tropic seas.

What magic was hit in its
colors?
What charm did its folds employ,
That the heart of one beholder
Was thrilled with a speechless
joy?

He had gazed on the costliest
jewels,
And on Persian fabrics rare,
But not to the banner before
him
Could they be thought to compare.

Far away where the restless
billows
Were laying another strand,
Lay (dearest of all to the traveler)
His home and his fatherland.

And once in his nation's story,
When war and discord were
rife,
For the sake of the flag before
him
He had chosen to peril his life.

What marvel that strange
pulsations,
Emotions beyond control,
At sight of those fluttering
colors
Are stirred in the patriot's soul!
Oh. Stars and Stripes of our
country,
Oft dipped in the reddest dye,
Oft rent by the whistling bullet,
Oft wrenched from the arm
held high.
You shall float o'er our halls
of learning,
From turret and spire shall
wave,
And God grant the youth of
our nation
Shall grow to be loyal and
brave.