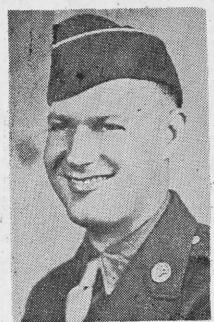
Soldier Brothers Meet Unexpectedly



CPL. KENNETH F. MILLER



PVT. CLARENCE B. MIJAT

Speak Together 5 Minutes, First Time In 8 Years

The family of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Miller were standing inside the door of their home at 1529 Washington Street, Easton, yesterday, on the verge of saying goodbye to a son, Cpl. Kenneth F. Miller, Company C, 41st Q. M. Truck Battln., Ft. Ord, California, who had been home on furlough. They were lamenting the abs ce of another son, Pvt. Clarence D. Miller, of the Headquarters Squadron, T h i r d Fighter Command, Army Air Corps, Drew Field, Florida.

Just then the door opened, and who should step in but Clarence. The warmth with which the brothers greeted each other may be imagined from the fact that they had not been together for eight years.

But time was fleeting, they could speak with each other but five minutes. Then Kenneth had to leave for his train. But even the few minutes were precious.

Kenneth has been in the Army for 13 years.