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MEROIC MID OF FRENCH FLHET.

The Sailors of Toulon, the Floot of France have preven that the Soul of France is not in slavery. Like a thunderslap came Toulon's answer to Mitler's attempt to seize a glittering prise; The French warships exploded their magazines. In one brief instant, Captains, Officers and Ratings saw through the edieus well of lies. As the Maxis, experts in robbery rashed the harbour, Toulon was shaken by a series of mighty explosions. Many noble non sacrifided their lives as their vessels sank to the bettem of the sea. One swift action and France was back in the war,

The United Nations salute the men who perished, preferring death to dishonour. Commander of the Scattled Fleet, Admiral de Laborde, unable to take his ships out to fight because of the detectable policy of Vieby, unde the supreme distinct of macrifice.