"Outwitting the Hun"

By LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

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CHAPTER XII.

The Forged Passport. For obvious reasons, I cannot desequently happened, I would not be very much concerned if he got into trouble for having dealt with me, I realize that the hardships he had endured in common with the other inhabitants of that conquered city may possibly have distorted his idea of right and justice, and I shall not deliberately bring further disaster on him by revealing his identity.

This man-we will call him Huyliger because that is as unlike his name as it is mine-was very kind to me on that memorable night when I aroused him from his sleep and in a few words of explanation told him of my plight.

He invited me inside, prepared some tood for me and, putting on a dressing gown, came and sat by me while I ste, listening with the greatest interest to the short account of my adven-

He could speak English fluently, and he interrupted me several times to exess his sympathy for the sufferings had endured.

"O'Brien," he said, after I had conduded my story, "I am going to help ou. It may take several days-perhaps as long as two weeks-but eventually we will provide the means to enable you to get to Holland."

I thanked him a thousand times and old him that I didn't know how I could possibly repay him.

"Don't think of that," he replied; of the Huns beyond their power to Huns. harm will more than repay me for all the risk I shall run in helping you. You'd better turn in now, O'Brien, and the morning I'll tell you what I plan

As I removed my clothes and noticed that my knees were still swollen to twice their normal size, that my left akie was black and blue from the wrench I had given it when I jumped from the train and that my ribs showed brough my skin, I realized what a lot I had been through. As a matter of fact. I could not have weighed more than one hundred and fifty pounds at that time, whereas I had tipped the scales at one hundred and ninety when I was with my squadron in France.

I lost no time in getting into bed and still less in getting to sleep. I den't know what I dreamed of that sight, but I had plenty of time to go mon! I had slept for almost twelve ing. bours.

I cannot say that the thought did not run through my head that perhaps after all I was living in a fool's paradise, and that when Huyliger reappeared it would be with a couple of German soldiers behind him, but I dismissed such misglvings summarily, rebjustice to let such things enter my fight to doubt his sincerity and it would do me no good to entertain such suspicions. If he was going to prove treacherous to me. I was powerless my way to cope with him.

la a few moments my host reappeared with a tray containing my breakfast. I don't suppose I shall ever ferget that meal. It consisted of acup of coffee-real coffee, not the kind Had had at Courtral—several slices of bread, some hot potatoes and a dish of scrambled eggs.

Every mouthful of that meal tasted like angel-food to me and Huyliger sat on the edge of the bed and watched me enjoying it, at the same time outlining the plans he had made for my

In brief, the scheme was to conceal me in a convent until conditions were tipe for me to make my way to the border. In the meanwhile I was to be dressed in the garb of a priest, and when the time came for me to leave the city I was to pretend that I was a Spanish sailor, because I could speak a little Spanish, which I had picked up on the const. To attempt to play the part of a Belgian would become increasingly difficult, he pointed out, and would bring inevitable disaster in the

event that I was called upon to speak. Huyliger said I would be given suf- Outlining the Plans He Had Made for ficient money to bribe the German guards at the Dutch frontier, and he issured me that everything would work out according to schedule.

"Yours is not the first case, O'Brien, we have handled successfully," he declared. "Only three weeks ago I heard from an English merchant who had escaped from a German detention camp and came to me for assistance and whom I had been able to get through the lines. His message telling me of his safe arrival in Rotterdam came to me in an indirect way, of course, but the fact that the plans we had made carried through without mishap makes me feel that we ought to be able to do as much for you."

I told Huyliger I was ready to follow his instructions and would do anything he suggested.

"I want to rejoin my squadron as soon as I possibly can," I told him, but I realize that it will take a cerliu length of time for you to make the necessary arrangements, and I will be *s patient as I can."

haple matter to fill in the spaces, us- while and go to bed instead. ng a genuine passport which Huyliger

cupation was entered as that of a with thick hair mattress, downy sailor. My birthplace we gave as quilts and big soft pillows. Indeed, I Spain, and we put my age at thirty. debated for a while which particular As a matter of fact, at that time I bedroom I should honor with my presgribe the man to whom I applied for could easily have passed for thirty- ence that night. Judge of my disapthe passport nor the house in which five, but we figured that with proper he lived. While, in view of what sub- food and a decent place to sleep at liting bedroom after bedroom, I discovnight, I could soon regain my normal appearance, and the passport would have to serve me, perhaps, for several weeks to come.

Filling in the blank spaces on the passport was, as I have said, a comparatively easy matter, but that did not begin to fill the bill. Every genuine passport bore an official rubber stamp, something like an elaborate postmark, and I was at a loss to know how to get over that difficulty.

Fortunately, however, Huyliger had half of a rubber stamp which had evidently been thrown away by the Germans, and he planned to construct the other half out of the cork from a wine bottle. He was very skillful with a penknife, and although he spotlt a score or more of corks before he succeeded in getting anything like the result he was after, the finished article was far better than our most sanguine expectations. Indeed, after we had pared it over here and there, and removed whatever imperfections our repeated test disclosed, we had a stamp which made an impression so closely ranged. resembling the original that without a magnifying glass, we were sure, it that it was a counterfelt.

Huyliger procured a camera and took a photograph of me to paste on the passport in the place provided for that purpose, and we then had a passport which was entirely satisfactory the satisfaction of knowing that I to both of us and would, we hoped, have aided in placing one more victim prove equally so to our friends the

It had taken two days to fix up the passport. In the meanwhile Huyliger informed me that he had changed his plans about the convent and that instead he would take me to an empty house, where I could remain in safety until he told me it was advisable for me to proceed to the frontier.

This was quite agreeable to me, as I had had misgivings as to the kind of a priest I would make and it seemed to me to be safer to remain aloof from gratitude in a substantial way." everyone in a deserted house than to have to mingle with people or come in contact with them, even with the best of disguises.

That night I accompanied Huyliger to a fashionable section of the city, where the house in which I was to be concealed was located.

This house turned out to be a fourstory structure of brick. Huyliger told through the experiences of my whole me that it had been occupied by a ife, for when I was aroused by a wealthy Belgian before the war, but knock on the door and Huyliger en- since 1914 it had been uninhabited save ered in response to my invitation to for the occasional habitation of some enter, he told me that it was nearly refugee whom Huyliger was befriend

> Huyliger had a key and let me in but he did not enter the house with me, stating that he would visit me in the morning.

I explored the place from top to bot tom as well as I could without lights. The house was elaborately furnished, but, of course, the dust lay a quarter alizing that I was doing Huyliger an of an inch thick everywhere. It was a large house, containing some twenty head even for an instant. I had no rooms. There were two rooms in the basement four on the first floor, four



My Escape.

on the second five on the third and five on the top. In the days that were to come I was to have plenty of opportunity to familiarize myself with the contents of that house but at that time I did not know it and I was curious enough to want to know just what the house contained.

Down in the basement there was a huge pantry but it was absolutely bare, time away, but of my experiences except of dust and dirt. A door which while in that house I shall tell in deevidently led to a sub-basement attracted my attention and I thought it | now to a narrative of my dealing with might be a good idea to know just Huyliger. where it led to in case it became necessary for me to elude searchers.

In that cellar I found case after case of choice wine-Huyliger subsequently told me that there were 1,800 bottles of him, "what do you say? Will you sign it! I was so happy at the turn my the order or not?" affairs had taken and in the rosy prospects which I now entertained that I day that the amount demanded was so was half inclined to indulge in a little fabulous that I might have signed the celebration then and there. On second order without any danger of its ever thought, however, I remembered the being paid, but the idea of this man, old warning of the folly of shouting who had claimed to be befriending me, The first thing to do, Huyliger told before you are well out of the woods, endeavoring to make capital out of my was to prepare a passport. He had and I decided that it would be just as plight gailed me so that I was deterblank one and it was a comparatively | well to postpone the festivities for a | mined not to give it to him whether I

In such an elaborately furnished ressessed as a sample of the hand-house I had naturally conjured up decided to get along as best I can with-

pointment, therefore, when after visered that there wasn't a bed in any one of them that was in a condition to

sleep in. All the mattresses had been

removed and the rooms were abso-

lutely bare of everything in the way

of wool, silk or cotton fabrics. The Germans had apparently swept the house clean. There was nothing to do, therefore, but to make myself as comfortable as I could on the floor, but as I had grown accustomed by this time to sleeping under far less comfortable conditions, I swallowed my disappointment as

cheerfully as I could and lay down for the night. In the morning Huyliger appeared and brought me some breakfast, and after I had eaten it he asked me what connections I had in France or England from whom I could obtain

money I told him that I banked at Cox & Co., London, and that if he needed any money I would do anything I could to get it for him, although I did not know just how such things could be ar-

"Don't worry about that, O'Brien," he replied. "We'll find a way of getwould have been impossible to tell ting it all right. What I want to know is how far you are prepared to go to compensate me for the risks I am rendering you!"

The change in the man's attitude stunned me. I could hardly believe my

"Of course I shall pay you as well as I can for what you have done, Huyliger," I replied, trying to conceal as far as possible the disappointment his demand had occasioned me, "but don't you think that this is hardly the proper time or occasion to talk of compensation? All I have on me, as you know is a few hundred francs, and that, of course, you are welcome to, and when I get back, if I ever do, I shall not easily forget that kindness you have shown me. I am sure you need have no concern about my showing my

"That's all right, O'Brien," he insisted, looking at me in a knowing sort of way; "you may take care of me afterwards, and then again you may not. I'm not satisfied to wait. I want to be taken care of now!"

"Well, what do you want me to do? How much do you expect in the way of compensation? How can I arrange to get it to you? I am willing to do anything that is reasonable."

"I want - pounds," he replied, me. If I had been Lord Kitchener in- riors for his conduct towards me. stead of just an ordinary lieutenant in the R. F. C., he would hardly have asked a larger sum. Perhaps he thought I was.

"Well, my dear man," I said smilingly, thinking that perhaps he was joking, "you don't really mean that, do

"I certainly do, O'Brien, and what is more," he threatened, "I intend to get every cent I have asked, and you are going to help me get it."

He pulled out an order calling for the payment to him of the amount he had mentioned and demanded that I sign it.

I waved it aside. "Huyliger," I said, "you have helped me out so far and perhaps you have the power to help me further. I appreciate what you have done for me, although now, I think, I see what your motive was, but I certainly don't intend to be blackmailed and I tell you

right now that I won't stand for it." "Very well," he said, "it is just as you say, but before you make up your mind so obstinately I would advise you to think it over. I'll be back this

evening." My first impulse, after the man had left, was to get out of that house just as soon as I could. I had the passport he had prepared for me, and I figured that even without further help I could now get to the border without very much difficulty, and when I got there I would have to use my own ingenuity

It was evident, however, that Huyliger still had an idea that I might change my mind with regard to the payment he had demanded, and I decided that it would be foolish to do anything until he paid me a second At the beginning of my dealings with

to get through.

Huylir I had turned over to him some pictures, papers, and other things that I had on me when I entered his house, including my identification disk, and I was rather afraid that he might refuse to return them to me. All day long I remained in the house without a particle of food other than

the breakfast Huyliger had brought to me. From the windows I could see plenty to interest me and help pass the tail later on, confining my attention That night he appeared as he had

promised. "Well, O'Brien," he asked, as he en tered the room where I was awaiting

It had occurred to me during the

could do so in safety or not. "No, Huyliger," I replied, "I have

from you at any price, and what is covered by one of the German soldiers my life as dearly as possible, more I want you to return to me at entering this house with food in my once all the photographs and other possession, I would not only have paid papers and belongings of mine which | the penalty myself, but you would have | you gentlemen think you can take it I turned over to you a day or two been discovered, too. It is too danger-

retorted, with a show of apparent sin- the stores? That would give you con- start something. The man who had cerity, "but that is something I cannot

"If you don't give me back those papers at once," I replied hotly, "I will take steps to get them, and d-d quick too!"

"I don't know just what you could do, O'Brien," he declared coolly, "but as a matter of fact the papers and pictures you refer to are out of the country. I could not get them back to you if I wanted to." Something told me the man was

lying.

"See here, Huyliger!" I threatened, advancing towards him, putting my hand on his shoulder and looking him straight in the eye, "I want those papers and I want them here before midnight to-night. If I don't get them I shall sleep in this place just once more and then, at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, I shall go to the German authorities, give myself up, show them the passport that you fixed for me, tell them how I got it, and explain

everything." Huyliger paled. We had no lights n the house, but we were standing near a landing at the time and the moonlight was streaming through a stained-glass window.

The Belgian turned on his heel and started to go down the stairs.

"Mind you," I called after him, "I shall wait for you till the city clock strikes twelve, and if you don't show up with those papers by that time, the next time you will see me is when you confront me before the German authorities. I am a desperate man, Huyliger, and I mean every word I say."

He let himself out of the door and I sat on the top stair and wondered just what he would do. Would he try to steal a march on me and get in a first word to the authorities so that my story would be discredited when I put it to them?

Of course, my threat to give myself up to the Huns was a pure bluff. White I had no desire to lose the papers which Huyliger had and which included the map and the last resting place of my poor chum Raney, I certainly had no intention of cutting off my nose to spite my face by surrendering to the Germans. I would have been shot, as sure as fate, for after all I had been able to observe behind the German lines I would be regarded as a spy and treated as such.

At the same time I thought I de tected a yellow streak in Huyliger, and I figured that he would not want to take the risk of my carrying out my threat even though he believed there was but a small chance of my doing so. If I did, he would undoubtedly share my fate, and the pictures and papers he had of mine were really of no use to him, and I have never been able to ascertabl why it was he wished to retain then unless they contained something-some information about mewhich accounted for his complete change of attitude towards me in the first place, and he wanted the papers and he named a figure that staggered as evidence to account to his supe-

When he first told me that the plan of placing me in a convent disguised as a priest had been abandoned he explained it by saying that the cardinal had issued orders to the priests to help no more fugitives, and I have since wondered whether there was anything in my papers which had turned him against me and led him to to do for me.

For perhaps two hours I sat on that staircase musing about the peculiar turn in my affairs, when the front door opened and Huyliger ascended the

"I have brought you such of your belongings as I still had, O'Brien," he said softly. "The rest, as I told you, I cannot give you. They are no longer in my possession."

I looked through the little bunch he handed me. It included my identifiention disk, most of the papers I valucd, and perhaps half of the photographs.

"I don't know what your object is in retaining the rest of my pictures, Huyliger," I replied, "but as a matter of fact, the ones that are missing were only of sentimental value to me and you are welcome to them. We'll call it a bent."

I don't know whether he understood the idiom, but he sat down on the stairs just below me and cogitated for a few moments.

"O'Brien," he started finally, "I'm sorry things have gone the way they have. I feel sorry for you and I would really like to help you. I don't suppose you will believe me, but the matter of the order which which I asked you to sign was not of my doing. taxed!" However, we won't go into that. The proposition was made to you and you turned it down, and that's the end of it. At the same time, I hate to leave you to your own resources and I am going to make one more suggestion to you for your own good. I have another plan to get you into Holland and if you will go with me to another house, I will introduce you to a man who I think will be in a position to help you." "How many millions of pounds will

he want for his trouble " I answered, sarcastically. "You can arrange that when you see

him. Will you go?" I suspected there was something

fishy about the proposition, but I felt that I could take care of myself and decided to see the thing through. I knew Huyliger would not dare to deliver me to the authorities because of the fact that I had the tell-tale passport, which would be his deathknell as well as my own. Accordingly I said I would be quite

willing to go with him whenever he was rendy, and he suggested that we go the next evening. I pointed out to him that I was en-

tirely without food and asked him whether he could not arrange to bring or send me something to eat while I remained in the house. "I'm sorry, O'Brieu," he replied, "but

ous a proposition. Why don't you go "I'm sorry about that, O'Brien," he out by yourself and buy your food at a fight, and I half wished they would

> border." what he said and I really could not of possessing great value. They carblame him for not wanting to take any tainly possessed great weight. I figchances to help me in view of the rela-

tions between us, "Very well," I said; "I've gone without food for many hours at a time before and I suppose I shall be able to do so again. I shall look for you tomorrow evening."

The next evening he came and I accompanied him to another house not very far from the one in which I had been staying and not unlike it in appearance. It, too, was a substantial dwelling house which had been untenanted since the beginning save perhaps for such occasional visits as Huyliger and his associates made to it.

Huyliger let himself, in and conducted me to a room on the second floor, where he introduced me to two men. One, I could readily see by the resemblance, was his own brother. The other was a stranger.

Very briefly they explained to me that they had procured another passport for me-a genuine one-which



"Your Lives Won't Be Worth a Damn."

would prove far more effective in helping to get me to the frontier than the gians are like this. I had evidently counterfeit one they had manufactured for me. I think I saw through their game

right at the start, but I listened patiently to what they had to say.

o us the passport we gave we can give you the real one," said Huyliger's brother. "I haven't the slightest objection," I

replied, "if the new passport is all you claim for it. Will you let me see it?" There was considerable hesitation on the part of Huyliger's brother and the other chap at this,

"Why, I don't think that's necessary forsake me after all he had promised at all. Mr. O'Brien," said the former. You give us the old passport and we will be very glad to give you the new one for it. Isn't that fair enough?" "It may be fair enough, my friends," I retorted, seeing that it was useless to concent further the fact that I was fully aware of their whole plan and why I had been brought to this house. "It may be fair enough, my friends," I

said, "but you will get the passport

indicating my inside breast pocket, "only off my dead body!" I suppose the three of them could have made short work of me then and there if they had wanted to go the limit, and no one would ever have been the wiser, but I had gone through

I shall see that you are reasonably as best you can. When I brought you so much and I was feeling so mean topald for what you have done, but I your breakfast this morning I took wards the whole world just at that will not accept any further assistance a desperate chance. If I had been dis- moment that I was determined to sell

"I have that passport here," I replied, "and am going to keep it. If from me you are welcome to try!"

To tell the truth, I was spoiling for fidence and you'll need plenty of it lived in the house had evidently been when you continue your journey to the a collector of ancient pottery, for the walls were lined with great pieces of There was a good deal of truth in earthenware which had every earmark ured that if the worst came to the worst that pottery would come in mighty handy. A single blow with one of those big vases would put a man out as neatly as possible and as there was lots of pottery and only three men, I believed I had an excellent chance of holding my own in the combat which I

> I had already picked out in my mind what I was going to use, and I got up, stood with my back to the wall and told them that if they ever figured on getting the passport, then would be their best chance. Apparently they realized that I

meant business and they immediately began to expostulate at the attitude I was taking.

One of the men spoke excellent English. In fact, he told me' that he could speak five languages, and if he could lie in the others as well as I knew he did in my own tongue, he was not only an accomplished linguist, but

a most versatile liar into the bargain. "My dear fellow," said the linguist, 'it is not that we want to deprive you of the passport. Good heavens! if it will ald you in getting out of the country, I wish you could have six just like it. But for our own protection, you owe it to us to proceed on your journey as best you can without it because as long as you have it in your possession you jeopardize our lives, too. Don't you think it is fairer that you should risk your own safety rather than place the lives of three innocent men in

"That may be as it is, my friends," I retorted, "and I am glad you realize your danger. Keep it in mind, for in case any of you should happen to feel inclined to notify the German authorities that I am in this part of the country, think it over before you do so, Remember always that if the Germans get me, they get the passport, too, and if they get the passport your lives won't be worth a damn! When I tell the history of that clever little piece of pasteboard, I will implicate all three of you, and whoever is working with you, and as I am an officer I rather think my word will be taken before yours. Good night!"

The bluff evidently worked, because I was able to get out of the city without molestation from the Germans. I have never seen these men since. I hope I never shall, because I am nfraid I might be tempted to do some thing for which I might otherwise be

I do not mean to imply that all Belfallen into the hands of a gang who were endeavoring to make capital out of the misfortunes of those who were referred to them for help. In all countries there are bad as well as good, "Of course, you will have to return and in a country which has suffered so such as poor Belgium it is no wonder if some of the survivors have lost their sense of moral perspective.

I know that the average poor peasant in Belgium would divide his scanty rations with a needy fugitive sooner than a wealthy Belgian would dole out a morsel from his comparatively well-stocked larder. Perhaps the poor have less to lose than the rich if their generosity or charity is discovered by the Huns.

There have been many Belgians shot for helping escaped prisoners and other fugitives, and it is not to be wondered at that they are willing to take as few chances as possible. A man with a family, especially, does not feel justified in helping a stranger when he knows that he and his whole family may be shot or sent to prison for their pains.

that I have here," outting my side and Although I suffered much from the attitude of Huyliger and his associates, I suppose I ought to hold no grudge against them in view of the unenviable predicament in which they are in themselves.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE HAS HELPING HAND FOR ALL

Small Girl's Efforts to "Fudge" on Un fortunate Remark Could Not Be

Called Successful.

A number of women were discussing Liberty bonds one afternoon in a neighbor's house. Almost unnoticed a little neighbor girl had entered. At this point in the discussion she exclaimed: "Well, my aunt says she might just

as well buy a Liberty bond as to be Her remark caused a good bit of comment. One guest, who has a son in the service, became very indignant, and exclaimed:

"The idea! Buying a bond to escape taxation! That's patriotism for you! That makes me tired-anybody as able as she is to buy bonds, or anything." With that last remark the speaker

"flew" out of the house. The little girl, beholding the strife and bad feeling she had stirred up, tried to "fudge" on her remark, ex-

plaining that it wasn't her aunt who made the remark, but some other woman. The neighbor women held her to her first remark, and were making it pretty "warm" for the little girl, when she finally burst out with: "Well, you don't know how much it costs my aunt to live; and how much Cross,-Warren Anderson in "Pack-

its costs her to take that trip to Ningara Falls!" The laugh with which the women greeted this innocent remark was sufficient to send the loyal and Innocent girl running from the room, Truly, her "lines had not fallen in pleasant places" that afternoon.

Culinary Camouflage.

Our first recollection of the art of camouflage is the way they used to stream migration, which lasts for a put a nice brown meringue on top of fortnight. The eggs are removed in the brend pudding, making it look like quantity from the ovaries and sepathe of the passport clerk. My oc ideas of a wonderfully large bed, out any further assistance from you. I'm afraid you will have to get along something good.—Ohio State Jourent, rately prepared as "cavlare."

Red Cross Most Appropriately Designated as the "Greatest Mother

in the World."

Stretching forth her hands to all in need; to Jew or Gentile, black of white, knowing no favorite, yet favoring all. Ready and eager to comfort at a time when comfort is most needed;

helping the little home that's crushed beneath an Iron hand by showing mercy in a healthy, human way; rebuilding it, in fact, with stone on stone; replenishing empty bins and empty cupboards; bringing warmth to hearts and hearths too long neglected. Seeing all things with a mother's sixth sense that's blind to jealousy and meanness; seeing men in their true light, as naughty children-snatching, biting, biter-but with a hidden side that's quickest touched by mercy. Reaching out her hands across the sea to No Man's Land; to cheer with warmer comforts thousands who must stand and wait in stenched and crawling holes and water-soaked entrenchments where cold and wet bite deeper, so they write, than Boche steel or lend. She's warming thousands, feeding, healing thousands from her store; the greatest mother in the world-the Red

Russian Sturgeon Fisheries. Sturgeon of various species are esperially abundant in Russia, where the

ages."

sturgeon fisheries are of great value. The flesh is enten when fresh, but is chiefly used in the preserved form, elther smoked or salted. More than 10,-000 fish are sometimes caught at a single fishing station during the up-

AMERICAN FLYER'S STORY OF ESCAPE

Took French Leave of His German Guard.

WALKED A HUNDRED MILES

Unusual Experience Of Lieut. Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., Of The Lafayette Flying Corps-Treatment In German Hospital.

Paris.-Lieut. Thos. Hitchcock, Jr., of Westbury, N. Y., the youthful member of the Lafayette Flying Corps, who was captured by the Germans some time ago, but escaped and reached Switzerland, August 28, deserfbed his experience while a captive and his flight to neutral territory, which was accomplished through evading his guard on a train. The guard was taking a nap at the time.

Hitchcock was forced to walk more than a hundred miles. This he did in eight consecutive nights, hiding during the day time. He lived on the food he had saved from his meager rations in the prison camp. He was entirely ignorant of the country through which be passed, but guided himself by a small pocket compass. On the eighth day of his tramp he found himself in a small village. He inquired of a small girl whether he was in Switzerland and, being told that he was, he made his way direct to Berne, where he arrived August 30 and called at the American Legation.

Hitchcock was captured March 6. when he was forced to land after an aerial combat with three German machines. He was wounded in the thigh and his machine became disabled at an altitude of a thousand meters, but he managed to land safely inside the German line. He was immediately seized by several Germans and taken to a dressing station. From there he was sent to a hospital at St. Arnold. Later he was transferred to Saarbrucken.

It took two months for the wound in Hitchcock's leg to heal. He said he was not maltreated by the Germans, but that there was plenty of suffering among the prisoners, who were barely existing. He said he had been saved by the arrival of packages containing food from France. "After landing inside the German

lines," said Hitchcock, "I fainted The second time I did not come to my senses until I had reached the dressing station. In the hospital I received fair treatment only. There was one doctor for the 150 patients and the food was not very good.

"I escaped while being transported with two other Americans from Lachfeld to Rastadt. There was one German guard for the three of us.

"While the train stopped at a station near Ulm the guard fell into a dose. I snatched the railway map which was near him and also my money. We were not allowed to handle our money.

"Presently the guard awoke and missed the money. Picking up my package of food which had been saved from my rations, but leaving the map behind, I rushed out of the door onposite, and ran as fast as possible away from the railroad track. The guard yelled after me, but I knew he could not follow because of the two

other prisoners he had in charge. "I then slowed down and began to walk toward the frontier. During the day time I always hid in the woods and at night I evaded towns and villages, walking around them. I was always on a close watch for the Germans, for I was in the uniform of a French aviator. Most of the territory I traversed was farming land, with the people working during the day. When they left the field in the even-

ing I would begin my tramp.

"I made excellent progress, except now and then when I encountered marshes, fences and hedges. I slept during the day time, after having made sure of the safety of my sleep-"Arriving at what I thought was the Swiss frontler, I watched for

traps such as electrically charged

wires and automatic signals. Appar-

ently, I evaded all such things. "One morning I felt sure that I was in Switzerland, but before inquiring I added a few extra miles to my tramp and found myself in a little village. There I asked a girl who spoke French, where I was. She said I was in Switzerland, and then I knew

YANKS NEEDN'T SKIMP ON GAS.

Plenty Of Mas'cs Being Sent Them For Protection.

Washington.-Production of gas and of was masks in the United States has reached the point where shipments in great quantities are being made at regular intervals, Major-General Sibert, chief of the Chemical Division, announced. Enough masks are being provided to supply all the needs of the American forces. In the last year large quantities of gas masks and other protective supplies for American troops were obtained from the British. Improvement in the protective equipment of the Allies has resulted in a

was stated officially. JAMES' SUCCESSOR NAMED.

marked decrease in gas casualties, it

Governor Stanley Appoints G. B. Mar. tin To Late Senator's Place.

Frankfort, Ky.-Gov. A. O. Stanley announced his decision to appoint Geo. Brown Martin, an attorney of Catlettsburg, to fill the unexpired term of the late United States Senator Ollie M. James ending March 4 next, Governor Stanley himself is the party nominee for the full term to which Senator James was nominated at the State-wide primary last mouth.