# "OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

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CHAPTER XIV-Continued. -10-

decided promptly that the safest see for me was as far back as poswhere I would not be in the line ridon of others in back of me. Acingly I slouched over to a table the platform directly opposite the gage and I took the seat against the The whole place was now in mil. The whole pince was now in that was going on and everyone who ame in, but no one, except those who at at my own table, would notice me miess they deliberately turned around

The place began to fill up rapidly. Every second person who came in the slace seemed to me to be a German soldier, but when they were seated at the tables and I got a chance later on make a rough count, I found that is all there were not more than a hundred soldiers in the place and there must have been several hundred civil-

The first people to sit at my table were a Belgian and his wife. The Belgian sat next to me and his wife next to him. I was hoping that other civilisss would occupy the remaining two seats at my table, because I did not relish the idea of having to sit through the show with German soldiers within a few feet of me. That would certainly have spoiled my pleasure for the even-

Every uniform that came in the door gave me cause to worry until I was sure it was not coming in my direction. I don't suppose there was a single sol-



der who came in the door whom I didn't follow to his seat-with my

Just before they lowered the lights, two German officers entered. They stood at the door for a moment looking the place over. Then they made a beeline in my direction and I must confess my heart started to bent a little faster. I hoped that they would find another sent before they came to my vicinity, but they were getting pearer and nearer and I realized with a sickening sensation that they were headed directly for the two seats at my table, and that was indeed the

These two sents were in front of the table facing the stage and except when the officers would be eating or drinking their backs were toward me, and there was considerable consolation in that. From my seat I could have mached right over and touched one of them on his baid head. It would have been more than a touch, I am afraid. If I could have gotten away with it sufely.

As the officers sented themselves, a walter came to us with a printed bill-of-fare and program. Fortunately, listened intently to their orders. The officers ordered some light wine, but my Belgian neighbor ordered "Bock" for himself and his wife, which was what I had decided to order anyway, Heaven knows I would far rather have afraid to take a chance at the pronunciation of the dishes it set forth.

There were a number of drinks listed dered. For instance, I noticed "Lemon Squash, 1.50," "Ginger Beer, 1.-" Sparkling Dry Ginger Ale, 1,-" "Appolinaris, 1 .- ," and "Schweppes Soda, 0.80," but it occurred to me that the mere fact that I selected something that was listed in English might attract attention to me and something In my pronunciation might give further cause for suspicion.

gian and order "Bock" and that was

what I decided to do. One item on the biil of fare tantalisted among the "Prizzen der have had one honest mouthful of food than all the drinks in the world. The item I refer to was "Dubbel Ger-Meln de Flesch (Michaux)." A double Pertion of anything would have been mark and the Huns can't very well mishry welcome to me, but I would miss you either! have been content with a single "ger-Men" if I had only had the courage

To keep myself as composed as posthat hill-of-fare, and I think by the lime the waiter came around I almost most made me laugh aloud was listed been light. "Lemonades gazeuses," but I might as well have introduced myself to the city I suppose I wandered from one

rank as attempt to pronounce it.

When the waiter came to me, therefore, I said "Bock" as casually as I could, and I felt somewhat relieved that I had gotten through that part of the ordeal so easily.

While the waiter was away I had a chance to examine the bill-of-fare and I observed that a glass of beer cost 80 centimes. The smallest change I had was a two-mark paper bill.

Apparently the German officers were similarly fixed and when they offered their bill to the waiter, he handed it back to them with a remark which I took to mean that he couldn't make change.

Right there I was in a quandary. To offer him my bill after he had just told the officers he didn't have change would have seemed strange, and yet I couldn't explain to him that I was in the same boat and he would have to come to me again later. The only thing to do, therefore, was to offer him the bill as though I hadn't heard or noticed what had happened with the Germans, and I did so. He said the same thing to me as he had said to the officers, perhaps a little more sharply, and gave me back the bill. Later on, he returned to the table with a handful of change and we closed the transaction. I gave him 25 centimes as a tip-I had never yet been to a place where it was necessary to talk to do that.

During my first half hour in that theatre, to say I was on plas and needles is to express my feelings mildly. The truth of the matter is I was never so uneasy in my life. Every minute seemed like an hour, and a dozen times I was on the point of getting up and leaving. There were altogether too many soldiers in the place to suit me, and when the German officers seated themselves right at my table I thought that was about all I could stand. As it was, however, the lights went out shortly afterwards and in the dark I felt considerably easier.

After the first picture, when the lights went up again, I had regained my composure considerably and I took advantage of the opportunity to study the various types of people in the

From my seat I had a splendld chance to see them all. At one table there was a German medical corps officer with three Red Cross nurses. That was the only time I had ever seen a German nurse, for when I was in the hospital I had seen only men London and Paris. I was rather surorderlies. Nurses didn't work so near the first line trenches.

The German soldiers at the different tables were very quiet and orderly. where, I understand, food is comparamong themselves, but there was no It Seemed Better to Parrot the Belgian. hilarity or rough-housing of any kind. As I sat there, within arm's reach

what they would have given to know what a chance they had to capture an escaped British officer, I could hardly clothes were no longer constantly help smiling to myself, but when I thought of the big risk I was taking, more or less unnecessarily, I began to wonder whether I had not acted foolishly in undertaking it.

Nevertheless, the evening passed off uneventfully and when the show was over I mixed with the crowd and disappeared, feeling very proud of myself and with a good deal more confidence

than I had enjoyed at the start. I had passed a night which will live in my life as long as I live. The bill of fare and program and a "throwaway" bill advertising the name of the attraction which was to be presented the following week which was handed to me as I came out, I still have and they are among the most valued souvenirs of my adventure.

#### CHAPTER XV.

Observations in a Belgian City. One night shortly before I left this city, our airmen raided the place, I he waited on the others first and I didn't venture out of the house at the time, but the next night I thought I would go out and see what damage

had been done.

When it became dark I left the house accordingly and mixed with the as that was the only thing I could say. crowd, which consisted largely of Germans. I went from one place to anordered something to eat, and I was other to see what our "straffing" had accomplished. Naturally I avoided speaking to anyone. If a man or woman appeared about to speak to me, which I might safely enough have or- I just turned my head and looked or walked away in some other direction. I must have been taken for an unsocial sort of individual a good many times, and if I had encountered the same person twice I suppose my con-

duct might have aroused suspicion. I had a first-class observation of the damage that was really done by our bombs. One bomb had landed very near the main railroad station and if It seemed better to parrot the Bel- it had been only thirty yards nearer would have completely demolished it. As the station was undoubtedly our airman's objective I was very much ized me considerably. Although it was impressed with the accuracy of his alm. It is by no means an easy thing dranken," which I took to mean to hit a building from the air when "Prices of drinks," it sounded very you are going at anywhere from fifty buch to me like something to eat, to one hundred miles an hour and are and Heaven knows I would rather being shot at from beneath from a dozen different angles-unless, of course, you are taking one of those desperate chances and flying so low that you cannot very well miss your

I walked by the station and mingled with the crowds which stood in the entrances. They paid no more attention to me than they did to real Belsible I devoted a lot of attention to gians, and the fact that the lights were all out in this city at night made it impossible anyway for anyone to knew it by heart. One drink that al- get as good a look at me as if it had

During the time that I was in this

have stolen it. Even if I could have pulled it down, however, it would have been impossible for me to have concealed it, and to have carried it away with me as a souvenir, therefore would

have been out of the question. As I went along the street one night a lady standing on the corner stopped me and spoke to me. My first impulse, of course, was to answer her, explaining that I could not understand, but I stopped myself in time, pointed to my ears and mouth and shook my head, indicating that I was deaf and dumb, and she nodded understandingly and walked on, Incidents of that kind were not unusual, and I was always in fear that the time would come when some Inquisitive and suspicious German would encounter me and not be so ensily satisfied.

There are many things that I saw in this city which, for various reasons, it is impossible for me to relate until after the war is over. Some of them, I think, will create more surprise than

the incidents I am free to reveal now. It used to amuse me as I went along the streets of this town, looking in the shop windows with German soldiers at my side looking at the same things, to think how close I was to them and they had no way of knowing. I was quite convinced that if I were discovered my fate would have been death because I not only had the forged passport on me, but I had been so many days behind the German lines after I had escaped that they couldn't safely let me live with the information I possessed.

One night I walked boldly across s park. I heard footsteps behind me and turning round saw two German soldlers. I slowed up a trifle to let them get ahead of me. It was rather dark and I got a chance to see what a wonderful uniform the German military authorities have picked out. The soldiers had not gone more than a few feet ahead of me when they disappeared in the darkness like one of those melting pictures on the moving

As I wandered through the streets I frequently glanced in the cafe window as I passed. German officers were usually dining there, but they didn't conduct themselves with anything like the light-heartedness which characterizes the allied officers in prised at this because in this part of Belgium they were much freer than they would have been in Berlin, are very strict.

this city was in some respects worse able skill in stilt-walking and I have of those German officers and realized than it had been when I was making no doubt that with the proper equip- she would rather I had not seen it. my way through the open country. While I had a place to sleep and my sonking, my opportunities for getting food were considerably less than they had been. Nearly all the time I was half famished, and I decided that I would get out of there at once, since I was entirely through with Huyliger.

My physical condition was greatly improved. While the lack of food showed itself on me, I had regained some of my strength, my wounds were healed, and my ankle was stronger, and although my knees were I was in better shape than I had been | cape was closed to me. at any time since my leap from the train, and I was ready to go through whatever was in store for me.

#### CHAPTER XVI.

I Leave for the Frontier. necessary to pass two guards. This I | pull myself from it I shook the fence | men, lawyers, doctors and othershad learned in the course of my walks at night, having frequently traveled to the city limits with the idea of the nerve-racking command: "Halt!" finding out just what conditions I | Again I feared I was done for. I Yale university said in a recent adwould have to meet when the time crouched close down on the ground in dress. came for me to leave.

quarters, a huge German flag hung so much in the city that I began to as well as dark, and although I knew from the window, and I think I would feel that I was really a Belgian, and I the sentry was only a few feet away have given ten years of my life to assumed the indifference that they from me I decided to stand, or rather seemed to feel.

tries would be less apt to be on the watch. It worked fine. I was not held up a moment, the sentries eviant on his way to work.

Traveling faster than I had ever done before since my escape, I was soon out in the open country, and the first Belgian I came to I approached for food. He gave me half of his lunch and we sat down on the side of the road to eat it. Of course, he tried to talk to me, but I used the old ruse of pretending I was deaf and dumb and he was quite convinced that it was so. He made various efforts to talk to me in pantomime, but I could not make out what he was getting at, and I think he must have concluded that I was not only half starved, deaf and dumb, but "looney" in the bargain.

When night came I looked around for a place to rest. I had decided to travel in the daytime as well as night, because I understood that it was only a few miles from the frontier, and I was naturally anxious to get there at the earliest possible moment, although I realized that there I would encounter the most hazardous part of my whole adventure. To get through the heavily guarded barbed wire and electrically charged barrier was a problem that I hated to think of even, although the hours I spent endeavoring to devise some way of outwitting the Huns were many.

It had occurred to me, for instance, that it would not be such a difficult matter to vault over the electric fence, which was only nine feet high. In college, I knew a ten-foot vault is considered a high-school boy's accomplishment, but there were two great difficulties in the way of this solution. In the first place it would be no easy matter to get a pole of the right length, weight and strength to serve the purpose. More particularly, however, the pole-vault idea seemed to me to be out of the question because of the fact that on either side of the electric fence, six feet from it, was a sixfoot barbed wire barrier. To vault safely over a nine-foot electrically ticular moment I had as much use for vault was a feat which even a college be apt to flunk. Indeed, I don't believe it is possible.

Another plan that seemed half-way As I have said, my own condition in a youngster I had acquired considerment it would have been quite feasible to have walked out of Belgium chance to construct the necessary

stilts remained to be seen. There were a good many bicycles in use by the German soldiers in Belgium and it had often occurred to me that if I could have stolen one, the tires would have made excellent gloves and insulated coverings for my feet in case it was necessary for me to attempt to climb over the electric fence bodily. But as I had never been able the trials she must have known were main a mystery to me. still considerably enlarged, I felt that to steal a bicycle this avenue of es-

how to proceed.

To find a decent place to sleep that night, I crawled under a barbed wire fence, thinking it led into some field. As I passed under, one of the barbs To get out of the city, it would be caught in my coat and in trying to for several yards,

the darkness, not knowing whether to

A German soldier's uniform, how- take to my legs and trust to the Hun's humor," Professor Phelps said. "But I Prijzen der Dranken Bock . . . 12 0.80 | Stoulde ft. . . . 1.25 Dubbel Gersten de flesch (Michaux) . 0.85 The, de portie. Chocolade de portie. 1,50 Melk - - - - 1.-Kaffe mrt melk . 1.— Verschillende Grogs Verfrisschingen Ginger beer . . . 1 --"Sparkling Dry Ginger Ale" . . . 1 .--Minerale Waters 1/28,0.80 Wijnen Porto roode . . 1.50 - witte. . . 1.50 Fransche . . . 1.25 Sherry . . . . 1.50 Dubonnet . . . 1.25 Malaga . . . . 1.50 . 1.25 Madera . . . . 1.50 Graves supericur(1906)1.50 Berdeaux - Chatenex Léaville Poyferre - 1806 . . 1.50

Price List of Drinks O'Brien Picked Up at a Free Motion Picture Show in a Beer Garden.

German officers by my right name and | end of it to the other. In one place, | ever, no longer worried me as it had | missing me in the darkness if he fired, | where the German staff had its head- at first. I had mingled with the Huns or stay where I was. It was foggy lie, pat. I think my heart made almost I decided, therefore, to walk out of as much noise as the rattling of the the city in the daytime, when the sen- wire in the first place, and it was a

tense few moments to me. I heard the German say a few words to himself, but didn't understand them, dently taking me for a Belgian peas- of course, and then he made a sound as if to call a dog, and I realized that his theory of the noise he had heard was that a dog- had made its way through the fence.

For perhaps five minutes I didn't stir, and then figuring that the German had probably continued on his beat I crept quietly under the wire again, this time being mighty careful to hug the ground so close that I wouldn't touch the wire, and made off in a different direction. Evidently the barbed wire fence had been thrown around an ammunition depot or something of the kind, and it was not a field at all that I had tried to get into.

I figured that other sentries were probably in the neighborhood and I proceeded very gingerly.

After I had got about a mile away from this spot I came to an humble Belgian house and I knocked at the door and applied for food in my usual way, pointing to my mouth to indicate I was hungry and to my ears and mouth to imply that I was deaf and dumb. The Belgian woman who lived in the house brought me a piece of bread and two cold potatoes and as 1 sat there eating them she eyed me very keenly.

I haven't the slightest doubt that she realized I was a fugitive. She lived so near the border that it was more for that reason, I appreciated more fully the extent of the risk she ran, for no doubt the Germans were constantly watching the conduct of these Belgians who lived near the line.

My theory that she realized that I was not a Belgian at all, but probaby some English fugitive, was confirmed a moment later, when, as 1 made ready to go, she touched me on the arm and indicated that I was to walt a moment. She went to a bureau and brought out two pieces of fancy Beigian lace which she insisted upon my taking away, although at that parcharged fence was one thing, but to Belgian lace as an elephant for a combine with it a twelve-foot broad safety razor, but I was touched with her thoughtfulness and pressed her athlete in the pink of condition would hand to show my gratitude. She would not accept the money I offered her,

I carried the lace through my subsequent experiences, feeling that it reasonable was to build a pair of stilts would be a fine souvenir for my They drank bock beer and conversed atively scarce and the restrictions about twelve or fourteen feet high and mother, although as a matter of fact if calk over the barriers one by one. As I had known that it was going to de-

that I would get as much of the one finally got through. I learned subsequently that what the words really stood for were "Charity" and "Hope," and then I was sure that my kind Belplight and that her thoughtful soubefore me.

I didn't let the old Belgian lady know, because I did not want to alarm her unnecessarily, but that night I slept in her backyard, leaving early in the morning before it became light,

Later in the day I applied at another house for food. It was occupied by a father and mother and ten children. I hesitated to ask them for food without offering to pay for it, as I realized what a task it must have been for them to support themselves without having to feed a hungry man. Accordingly I gave the man a mark and then indicated that I wanted something to eat. They were just about to eat, themselves, apparently, and they let me partake of their meal, which consisted of a huge bowl of some kind of soup which I was unable to identify and which they served in ordinary wash basins. I don't know that they ever used the basins to wash in as well, but whether they did or not did not worry me very much. The soup was good and I enjoyed it.

All the time I was there I could see the father and the eldest son, a boy about seventeen, were extremely nervous. I had indicated to them that I was deaf and dumb, but if they believed me it didn't seem to make them any more comfortable.

I lingered at the house for about an hour after the meal and during that time a young man came to call on the eldest daughter, a young woman of



Again I Feared I Was Done For.

have resembled anything but a British the room. There were three nitosomewhat smaller, about fourteen feet long and six deep. In this smaller room there were two double-decked beds, which were apparently intended gian friend had indeed realized my to house the whole family, although how the whole twelve of them could venir was intended to encourage me in sleep in that one room will ever re-

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### the barrier and then make up my mind CANNOT MATCH THE BIBLE FIRST TEACHERS TO CHINA

Great Men Can Find No Other Book That Combines Its Literary or Historical Merits.

The bulk of the people-business don't read the Bible, but writers uni-Instantly there came out of the night versally recognize it as the greatest book, Prof. William Lyon Phelps of

> "Being a serious book, it is weak in think Job intended a grim joke when he said, 'Would that mine adversary had written a book,'

"No narrative writers can match the style of the Bible's Old Testament stories-Hume, Gibbon, Rose-they are all inferior. This is the day of the short story writer, Kipling, De Maupasfall short of the stories of the Bible. So it is with its poetry in the Psalms. Its wisdom of the Proverbs is just as the Book of Gospels.

"It is possible to overestimate the Bible's influence on English literature. Bunyan wrote a great book because he was saturated with the Bible, and it

trickled out when he wrote. "Lincoln knew only two books-the Bible and Shakespeare-and yet he was a splendidly educated man. To know the Bible is to be educated. One of the finest metaphors in Keat's 'Ode Thee' is simply a paraphrase of the of distances in nature. As many of Bible."-Detroit News.

Wall of a Lost Soul.

written by a lieutenant on his way artificial landscapes are provided on we were having boat drill one day, ence Monthly. The bell rang and every one grabbed up life preservers and started for their lifeboats. As I came out on the main deck to boat No. 10 one of the that concelt which prompts profesaft guns let loose with a terrific roar sional jealousy," said the man who asat target practice. Just then a big sumes a patronizing and paternal negro came up scrambling out of a manner. "Well," said the young achatchway, yelling, 'O. Lordy, Lordy, tor, languidly, "to tell you the truth, where am mah life deserter? I done I haven't seen any actors whose work heah dat submarine a-moanin' for mah suggested any reason whatever for my

the War With Great Britain in 1845.

tionary policy.

One of the odd results of the introsant, O. Henry, but their best efforts duction of Christianity in China was

Artificial Landscape Targets.

Most young men are city or town to a Nightingale' is taken directly bred. Hence few of the soldiers of from the Bible; 'Nearer My God to our national army have a clear idea the cantonments have not been piaced amid scenery like that which marksmen are likely to see "somewhere in This is not a camp story, but one France" or "on the way to Berlin," "over there." "On our first lap out which they can practice.-Popular Sci-

Free From Conceit.

"I am glad to see you are free from being jealous."

## BETRAYERISHATED

Latin Countries Execrate Memory of Judas Iscariot.

His Effigy Burned, Hanged and Scourged Throughout Spain and Portugal on Good Friday-Picturesque Mexican Rite.

In Latin countries the worst persecuted person is Judas Iscariot. They never let up on him. When it comes to chronic trouble he has the Wandering Jew beaten to a frazzle.

On Good Friday of each year he is burned, hanged and scourged all over Spain and Portugal.

On board of Portuguese ships he is ducked, lashed to the capstan and beaten to tatters with knotted ropes, kicked about the deck, hanged to the yardarm and finally burned. The ship's bell is kept going all the time, and the sailors work themselves into a frenzy over the performance.

In all such affairs Judas, of course, is represented by an effigy-usually a suit of clothes properly stuffed and provided with a head and hands of sorts. He may also have a long beard, by which to yank him insuitingly about.

The city of Lisbon, however, makes the really impressive Good Friday celebration. In front of nearly every house a grotesque figure supposed to represent the arch-betrayer is set on a sort of funeral pyre or else suspended high in air by a rope across the street. In the latter case it is filled with straw and gunpowder.

At stroke of noon the bell of the great cathedral tolls. Fire is set to all the pyres and the daugling effigies are exploded.

All over South America Judas is hanged on Good Friday. In Mexico street venders peddle pasteboard figures clad in gaudy paper costumes, The more hideous they are the better they sell. On every block there is at least one life-size dummy hanging from a line across the street. At the first stroke of 12 all of them are thrown into bonfires. The excitement is tremendous,

In front of the Jockey club in Mexico City Judas assumes the character of a superbly dressed caballero on horseback. Steed and rider are of pasteboard, but the accoutrements are real. The saddle has silver trappings, the bridle is ornamented with silver, stripes of silver dollars run down the pantaloons, the handsome riding boots have silver spurs and on the head is a sombrero with a band of silver bul-

This very gorgeous Judas and his horse are stuffed with money. In fact, they have been fed on silver colis until they are fat with the diet.

At noon out comes a servant from the club with a lighted taper on the end of a long pole. Tumultuous cheers from the great crowd assembled. The bell of the cathedral sounds the hour and a fase is ignited, exploding a charge of gunpowder contained in the effigy. A wild struggle for the coins and accourrements winds up the picturesque ceremony.

"High-Powered" Food.

bread that has the same food value

as a beefsteak sandwich? It isn't a

dream nor an exaggeration. It is a

fact supported by specialists of the

United States department of agricul-

ture. It is based on chemical analy-

What would you think of a slice of

lay my final escape for even a single perhaps eighteen. The caller eyed me moment, as it did, I am quite sure very suspiciously, although I must On one piece of lace was the Flem- officer. They spoke Flemish and I did ish word "Charite" and on the other not understand a word they said, but as easily as possible in that way, but the word "Esperage." At the time I I think they were discussing my probwhether or not I was going to have a took these words to mean "Charity" able identity. During their conversaand "Experience" and all I hoped was tion, I had a chance to look around as I was getting of the other before I gether, two fairly large and one

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Missionaries Followed the Close of

The first general attempt to introduce Christianity into China dates from April 24, 1845, when the Chinese giving instruction in food conservation government, following the disastrous to their customers and employees. In mission to foreigners to teach the equipped where demonstrations are givwar with Great Britain, granted per-Christian religion. Missionaries from en and literature distributed. Attracmany countries began immediately to tive booths have been set in the aisless flock to China, but in most places the of others where exhibits of war cook-"white devils" were received with hos- ing are shown and recipes are given tillty. The Emperor Taou-Kwang, out. The agents have window exhibwho in the latter part of his reign favored the introduction of European arts and religion, died in 1850, and his son, Hieng-Fung, adopted a reac-

the appearance in 1851 of a rebel leader who called himself Tien-teh, and who announced himself as the restorup to date as the morning paper, and er of the worship of the true god, there is no political economy equal to Shang-ti, and derived many of his dogmas from the Bible. He called himself the brother of Jesus, the second son of God and the monarch of all beneath the skies, and demanded universal submission. His insurgent foilowers called themselves Taepings, or "Prince of peace," but the title was utterly belled by their atrocious deeds,

ses of and experiments with soy-bean flour, a "new" product that is expected to "pinch hit" for wheat, and not only do that, but to work in ment's place as well. The "high-powered bread" that has the scientific resemblance to a beefsteak sandwich does not even use all of the "voltage" of the soy-bean flour. This bread has been made from a mixture of 30 per cent soy-bean flour and 70 per cent wheat flour. It is extremely high in the protein element and is really a substitute for protein foods such as ment and

Food Lessons in Department Stores. Department stores in many of the large cities have called on home demonstration agents to assist them in some stores special rooms have been its. In many places wheat substitutes have been featured in demonstrations, and each purchaser has been supplied with recipes and instructions for using them. Classes for employees after hours have been arranged,-Agricultural Department News Letter.

Wasting Money.

Corporal Joseph Colien of New York and a platoon of men were in shallow trenches under heavy shell fire. A Heutenant ordered the men to keep under cover. Cohen stuck up his head and asked:

"Say, lieutenant, how much does one of those shells cost?" "Several hundred dollars. Why?"

"Well, I've been thinking about all the money the Boche is wasting that we could spend."

Her Sacrifice.

"Miss Flapp is always talking about the duty of those at home to make sacrifices for the country. Is she making any herself?"

"Oh, yes. She gave away her pet canary to conserve the sugar supply." Page Mr. Hoover. First Suburbanite-I understand he was arrested by the government.

First Suburbanite-He cast his bread upon the waters and later found out it was a wheatless day.

Second Suburbanite-What for?

"Didn't you tell me that old lady was a prohibitionist?"

"Yes; what of It?" "Then why is she wearing corkserew curls?"