"OUTWITTING THE HUN"

By Lieutenant Pat O'Brien

assigned to go through his belongings,

check them over, destroy anything

that it might not be to his interest to

ness to his banker or his home, as the

through, but their contents is never

afterwards discussed or revealed in

any way. If the pilot is finally re-

ported dead, his effects are forwarded

to his next of kin, but while he is of-

than I have," I replied, "and I would

be obliged to you if you would look

"That may be all right, my friend,"

prisoner of war in Germany, and we

can't very well turn over his effects

to anyone else unless either you pre-

sent proof that he is dead and that

you are his lawful representative, or

He was very positive about it all,

"Well," I sald, "I can't very well

is dead, but I will do the best I can to

prove to you that he is alive, and if

you haven't quite forgotten his sig-

nature I guess I can write you out

quirements and enable you to give me

Pat O'Brien's belongings without run-

ning any risks," and I scribbled my

signature on a scrap of paper and

He looked at me carefully through

"Good heavens, leftenant!" he ex-

and down, "how did you ever get

and tell him and half a dozen other

caused me in Belgium. It read as

"Lieut. P. A. O'Brien, Royal Flying

"The king is very glad to hear of

December 7th, His majesty will re-

ceive you at Buckingham palace at

Of course, there was only one

thing to do and that was to obey ord-

ers. I was an officer in the army and

the king was my commander in chief,

I had to go, and so I sat down and

"Earl Cromer, Buckingham Palace,

"I will attend Buckingham palace

In the interval that elapsed, I must

confess, the ordeal of calling on the

dreadfully every day, and I really

CHAPTER XIX.

I Am Presented to the King.

When the dreaded 7th of December

"LIEUT. PAT O'BRIEN."

as directed, Friday, December 7th, at

sent off the following answer:

"CROMER."

10:30 a. m. Please acknowledge.

outside to clasp me by the hand.

would kid him no more.

handed it to him.

periences.

follows:

or sent to his bankers.

adventure.

mail and trunk.

them up for me."

sharply.

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued.

-12-I beckened to the chauffeur to go with me up to the office, as I had no money with which to pay him, and when he got to the consulate I told them that if they would pay the uxi fare I would tell them who I was and how I happened to be there. They knew at once that I was an scaped prisoner and they readily pold the chauffeur and invited me to give some account of myself. They treated me most cordially and

tere intensely interested in the brief account I gave them of my adventures. Word was sent to the consul general and he immediately sent for When I went in he shook hands with me, greeting me very heartily and offering me a chair.

He then sat down, screwed a moncle on his eye and viewed me from top to toe. I could see that only good breeding kept him from laughing at the spectacle I presented. I could see be wanted to laugh in the worst way. "Go shead and laugh!" I said. "You can't offend me the way I feel this blessed day!" and he needed no second invitation. Incidentally it gave me a chance to laugh at him, for I was about as much amused as he was. After he had laughed himself about sick he got up and slapped me on the tack and invited me to tell him my

"Lieutenant," he said when I had concluded, "you can have anything you want. I think your experience entitles you to it."

"Well, consul," I replied, "I would like a bath, a shave, a haircut and some civilized clothes about as badly as a man ever needed them, I suppose, but before that I would like to get a cable off to America to my mother telling her that I am safe and on my way to England!"

The consul gave me the necessary information and I had the satisfaction of knowing before I left the office that the cable, with its good tidings, was on its way to America.

Then he sent for one of the naval men who had been interned there since the beginning of the war and who was able to speak Dutch and told him to take good care of me, After I had been bathed and shaved and had a haircut I bought some new clothes and had something to eat, and I felt like a new man.

As I walked through the streets of Rotterdam breathing the air of freedem again and realizing that there was no longer any danger of being captured and taken back to prison,

was a wonderful sensation. I don't believe there will ever be a quite as good as Holland did then. I had to be somewhat careful, however, because Holland was full of German spies and I knew they would be keen to learn all they possibly could about my escape and my adventures so that the authorities in Belgium could mete out punishment to everyone who was hany respect to blame for it. As I was h Rotterdam only one day, they didn't have very much opportunity to

learn anything from me. The naval officer who accompanied me and acted as interpreter for me latroduced me to many other soldiers and sailors who had escaped from Belgium when the Germans took Antwerp, and as they had arrived in Holland in uniform and under arms, the laws of neutrality compelled their infernment and they had been there ever

The life of a man who is interned in a neutral county, I learned, is anything but satisfactory. He gets one month a year to visit his home. If he lives in England that is not so bad, but if he happens to live farther away, the time he has to spend with leave does not take into consideration the time consumed in traveling to and

from Holland. The possibility of escape from Hol land is always there, but the British authorities have an agreement with the Dutch government to send refugees back immediately. In this respect, therefore, the position of a man who is interned is worse than that of a prisoner who, if he does succeed | tions in Germany and behind the lines. In making his escape, is naturally received with open arms in his native land. Apart from this restraint, however, internment, with all its drawbacks, is a thousand times, yes, a million times, better than being a prisoner

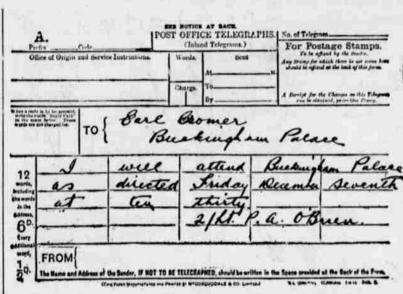
It seems to me that when the war is over and the men who have been imprisoned in Germany return home they should be given a bigger and greater reception than the most vicorious army that ever marched into and gone through more than the world

will ever be able to understand. No doubt you will find in the German prison camps one or two fainthearted individuals with a pronounced yellow streak who voluntarily gave up the struggle and gave up their liberty rather than risk their lives or libs. These sad cases, however, are, l am sure, extremely few. Nine hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the men fighting in the ailled lines would rather be in the front trenches, bighting every day, with all the horrors and all the risks, than he a prisoner of war in Germany, for the men in France have a very keen realization of what that means.

But to return to my day in Rotter

the consulate and arrangements were made for my transportation to England at once. Fortunately there was a boat leaving that very night and I

One of the most amusing incidents was allowed to take passage on it. Just as we were leaving Rotterdam, my bankers in London to get my perthe boat I was on rammed our own sonal effects.



Lieutenant O'Brien's Answer to Summons of King George.

back to port. It would have been a | sing is to have two of his comrades strange climax to my adventure if the disaster had resulted in the sinking of my boat and I had lost my life while on my way to England after having successfully outwitted the Huns. But my luck was with me to the last, and while the accident resulted in some delay our boat was not seriously damaged and made the trip over in schedule time and without further accident, another destroyer having been assigned to escort us through the danger zone in place of the one which had been put out of commis-

When I arrived in London, the reaction from the strain I had been, under for nearly three months immediately became apparent. My nerves were in such a state that it was absolutely impossible for me to cross the street without being in deadly fear of being run over or trampled. I stood at the curb, like an old woman from the country on her first visit to the city, and I would not venture across until some knowing policeman, recognizing my condition, came to my assistance and convoyed me across,

Indeed, there was a great number of English officers at home at all times "getting back their nerves" after a long spell of active service at the front, so that my condition was anything but novel to the London bob-

It was not many days, however, before I regained control of myself and felt in first-class shape.

Although the British authorities in Holland had wired my mother from Holland that I was safe and on my way to England, the first thing I did our records Lieutenant O'Brien is a where I supposed I was at last to rewhen we landed

cable myself. The cable read as follows:

"Mrs. M. J. O'Brien, Momence, Ill., U. "Just escaped from Germany. Let-

ter follows," As I delivered it to the cable dispatcher I could just imagine the exultation with which my mother would receive it and the pride she would

feel as she exhibited it among her neighbors and friends. I could hear the volley of "I told you so's" that greeted her good tid-

"It would take more than the kaiser to keep Pat in Germany," I could hear one of them saying.

"Knew he'd be back for Christmas, anyway," I could hear another re-

"I had an idea that Pat and his comrades might spend Christmas in the latticed window, then jumped Berlin," I could hear another admitdown from the high chair and came ting, "but I did not think any other part of Germany would appeal to him very much."

"Mrs. O'Brien, did Pat write you how many German prisoners he his folks is very short, as the month's brought back with him?" I could hear still another credulous friend inquir-

It was all very amusing and gratifying to me and I must confess I felt quite cocky as I walked into the war

department to report. For the next five days I was kept very busy answering questions put to me by the military authorities regarding what I had observed as to condi-

What I reported was taken down by a stenographer and made part of the official records, but I did not give them my story in narrative form. The information I was able to give was naturally of interest to various branches of the service, and experts in every line of government work took it in turns to question me. One morning would be devoted, for instance, to answering questions of a military nature-German methods behind the front line trenches, tactics, morale of a city, for they will have suffered troops and similar matters. Then the aviation experts would take a whack at me and discuss with me all I had observed of German flying corps methods and equipment. Then, again, the food experts would interrogate me as to what I had learned of food 10:30. conditions in Germany, Luxembours and Belgium, and as I had lived pretty close to the ground for the best part of seventy-two days I was able to give king of England loomed up more them some fairly accurate reports as

to actual agricultural conditions, believed I would rather have spent anmany of the things I told them probother day in the empty house in the ably having more significance to them big city in Belgium or, say, two more days at Courtral, than to go through than they had to me. There were many things I had obwhat I believed to be in store for me. served which I have not referred to in Orders were orders, however, and there was no way of getting out of it. these pages because their value to us might be diminished if the Germans As it turned out, it wasn't half as bad knew we were aware of them, but as I had feared-on the contrary, it they were all reported to the authoriwas one of the most agreeable expeties and it was very gratifying to me riences of my life. to hear that the experts considered some of them of the greatest value.

of my return occurred when I called at The practice in the Royal Flying

arrived, I halted a taxicab and in as matter-of-fact tone of voice as I could fared it so hadly that it had to put corps when a pilot is reported mis- command, directed the chauffeur to cause to.

drive me to Buckingham palace, as ! though I was paying my regular morning call on the king.

My friends' version of this incident, I have since heard, is that I seated of England, and I certainly came myself in the taxi and leaning through away with the utmost respect for him. the window said: "Buckingham palnce!" whereupon the taxi driver got down, opened the door and exclaimed

"If you don't get out quietly and chuck your drunken talk, I'll jolly quick call a bobby, bli' me, if I

But I can only give my word that nothing of the kind occurred.

When I arrived at the palace gate, was and then let me pass at once up to the front entrance of the palace. There I was met by an elaborately uniformed and equally elaborately

decorated personnge who, judging by the long row of medals he wore, must have seen long and distinguished service for the king. I was relieved of my overcoat, hat and stick and conducted up a long

another functionary, who led me to preserve, and send the whole bustthe reception room of Earl Cromer, the king's secretary. case may be. Every letter is read There I was introduced to another

earl and a duke, whose name I do not remember. I was becoming so bewildered, in fact, that it is a wonder that | ica?" I remember as much as I do of this eventful day.

ficially only "missing," or is known to I had heard many times that before be a prisoner of war, they are kept either at the squadron headquarters coached carefully as to just how he is In my case as soon as it was learned and all this time I was wondering that I had fallen from the sky, it was when this drilling would commence. assumed that I had been killed and I certainly had no idea that I was to my chum, Paul Raney, and another be ushered into the august presence officer detailed to check over my efof the king without some preliminary fects. The list they made and to instruction.

which they affixed their signatures, Earl Cromer and the other noblemen as I have previously mentioned, is talked to me for a while and got me now in my possession and is one of to relate in brief the story of my exthe most treasured souvenirs of my perience, and they appeared to be very much interested. Perhaps they My trunk was sent to Cox & Co. in did it only to give me confidence and due course, and now that I was in as a sort of rehearsal for the main London I thought I would go and claim performance, which was scheduled to take place much sooner than I ex-When I arrived at the bank I appected.

plied to the proper window for my I had barely completed my story when the door opened and an attend-"Who are you?" I was asked rather ant entered and announced:

"The king will receive Leftenant "Well, I guess no one has any O'Brien!" greater right to Pat O'Brien's effects

If he had announced that the kalser was outside with a squad of German guards to take me back to Courtral my heart could not have sunk deeper.

Earl Cromer beckoned me to follow replied the clerk, "but according to him and we went into a large room, earl bow to a man standing there and realized that I was standing in the presence of the king of England.

"Your majesty, Leftenant O'Brien!" else deliver to us a properly authentithe earl announced, and then immediticated order from him to give them ately backed from the room. I believed I would have followed right behind him, but by that time the but quite polite, and I thought I king had me by the hand and was congratulating me, and he spoke so very cordially and democratically present proofs to you that Pat O'Brien that he put me at my case at once.

He then asked me how I felt and whether I was in a condition to converse, and when I told him I was, he said he would be very much pleased an order that will answer all your reto hear my story in detail.

"Were you treated any worse by the Germans. leftenant?" he asked, "on account of being an American? I've heard that the Germans had threatened to shoot Americans serving in the British army if they captured them, classing them as murderers, because America was a neutral country and Americans had no right to mix in the war. Did you find that to

claimed, as he pumped my hand up be the case?" I told him that I had heard similar away?" and I had to sit right down reports, but that I did not notice any appreciable difference in my treat-

people in the bank all about my exnent from that accorded Britishers. The king declared that he believed I had been in England about five my escape was due to my pluck and days when I received a telegram will power and that it was one of the which, at first, occasioned me almost most remarkable escapes he had ever as much concern as the unexpected heard of, which I thought was quite sight of a German spiked helmet had a compliment, coming as it did from

the king of England. "I hope that all the Americans will give as good an account of themselves Corps, Regent's Palace Hotel, Lonas you have, leftenant," he said, "and I feel quite sure they will. I fully appreciate all the service rendered us your escape from Germany. If you by Americans before the States enare to be in London on Friday next, tered the war."

At this moment I asked him if was taking too much time.

"Not at all, leftenant, not at all!" he replied, most cordially. "I was extremely interested in the brief report that came to me of your wonderful escape and I sent for you because I wanted to hear the whole story first hand, and I am very glad you were able to come."

I had not expected to remain more than a few minutes, as I understood that four minutes is considered a long audience with the king. Fifty-two minutes elapsed before I finally left

During all this time I had done most of the talking, in response to the king's request to tell my story. Occasionally he interrupted to ask a question about a point he wanted me to make clear, but for the most part he was content to play the part of a lis-

He seemed to be very keen on everything and when I described some of the tight holes I got into during my escape he evinced his sympathy. Occasionally I introduced some of the few humorous incidents of my adventure and in every instance he laughed

Altogether the impression I got of him was that he is a very genial, gracious and alert sovereign. I know I have felt more ill at ease when talking to a major than when speaking to the king-but perhaps I had more

During the whole interview we were left entirely alone, which impressed me as significant of the democratic manner of the present king

> In all my conversation, I recalled afterwards, I never addressed the king as "Your Majesty," but used the military "sir." As I was a British officer and he was the head of the army, he probably appreciated this manner of hiddress more than if I had used the usual "Your Majesty." Perhaps he attributed it to the fact that I was an American. At any rate, he didn't evince any displeasure at my the sentry on guard asked me who I departure from what I understand is

the usual form of address. Before I left he asked me what my plans for the future were.

"Why, sir, I hope to rejoin my squadron at the earliest possible moment!" I replied.

"No, Leftenant," he rejoined, "that is out of the question. We can't risk losing you for good by sending you back to a part of the front opposed stairway, where I was turned over to by Germans, because if you were unfortunate enough to be captured again they would undoubtedly shoot

> "Well, if I can't serve in France, sir," I suggested, "wouldn't it be feasthie for me to fly in Italy or Salon-

"No," he replied, "that would be almost as bad. The only thing that I can suggest for you to do is either being presented to the king a man is to take up instruction-a very valuable form of service-or perhaps it to act and what he is to say and do, might be safe enough for you to serve in Egypt, but just at present, leftenant, I think you have done enough anyway."

Then he rose and shook hands with me and wished me the best of luck, and we both said "Good-by."

In the adjoining room I met Earl Cromer again, and as he accompanied me to the door seemed to be surprised at the length of my visit.

As I left the palace a policeman and a sentry outside came smartly to attention. Perhaps they figured I had been made a general.

As I was riding back to the hotel in a taxi I reflected on the remarknble course of events which in the short space of nine months had taken me through so much and ended up, like the finish of a book, with my be-



The King Had Me by the Hand. ing received by his majesty, the much less being received by the king.

CHAPTER XX.

Home Again.

heard that I was a prisoner of war, and the dinner was the stake. The first intimation he had of my safe return from Germany and the fact that he had won his bet was a

"Lieut. Louis Grand: "War bread bad, so I came home.

"PAT." He said he would not part with that message for a thousand dollars. Other banquets followed in fast succession. After I had survived nine of them I figured that I was now in as much danger of succumbing to a surfeit of rich food as I had previously been of dying from starvation, and for my own protection, I decided to the land of my birth, where I knew longing for more substantial evidence of my safe escape than the cables and letters she had received.

Strangely enough, on the boat which

I walked over to him, held out my hand and said "Hello!" He looked at me steadily for at least

minute. "My friend, you certainly look like

believe my eyes. Who are you?" then he stared at me for another min- Ohio State Journal

ute or two, shaking his head dubi-

His mystification was quite expliable. The last time he had seen me I was going down to earth with a bullet in my face and my machine doing a spinning-nose dive. He was one of my comrades in the flying corps and was in the fight which resulted in my capture. He said he had read the report that I was a prisoner of war, but he had never believed it, as he did not think it possible for me to survive that fall. He was one of the few men living

out of eighteen who were originally in my squadron-I do not mean the eighteen with whom I sailed from Canada last May, but the squadron I joined in France.

As we sat on the deck exchanging experiences, I would frequently notice him gazing intently in my face as if he were not quite sure that the whole proposition was not a hoax and that I was an imposter. Outside of this unexpected meet-

ng, my trip was uneventful. I arrived at St. John, New Brunswick, and eventually in the little town of Momence, Ill., on the Kan-

kakee river. I have said that I was never so happy to arrive in a country as I was when I set foot on Dutch soll. Now, I'm afraid I shall have to take that statement back. Not until I finally landed in Momence and realized that I was again in the town of my childhood days did I enjoy that feeling of absolute security which one never really appreciates until after a visit

to foreign parts. Now that I am back, the whole adventure constantly recurs to me as a dream, and I'm never quite sure that I won't wake up and find it so. (THE END)

KEEP HIM REASONABLY BUSY

Preacher Serving in Y. M. C. A. "Hut" In Training Camp Finds His Duties Many and Varied.

If there is a notion that Y. M. C. A. work in the camps consists in selling stamps and handing out pocket testaments, let it be dissipated at once. One preacher, serving in a but in a New Jersey camp, reports that he has done almost everything under the sun

except preach. He has built fires, swept floors, looked after hundreds of packages of laundry, umpires basketball games, organized a glee club, stage-managed a circus, sold ice cream at the canteen, and driven a flivver ten miles and back three times a week to provide said cream. He has written letters home for boys who could not write, and he has taught those same boys their first lessons in the English language. He has been a repository for hundreds of heart secrets, and he has served as trustee for the care of as many as thirty Liberty bonds at a

Perhaps oddest of his many tasks was one that came his way on a wild and stormy night in April, when the master of arms at the military station entered the "Y" hut after taps, carrying a red box under his atm.

"Say," said the master of "we've got a lot of T. N. T. mines stored at the station. Here's the detonators, in this box. There's considerable lightning around, and it isn't safe to leave these things close to the mines. Would you just as soon take

care of the box over night?" The Red Triangle man slept that night (or tried to sleep) with enough high explosive under his cot to blow him half way to heaven.

GIVEN HONOR NOT DESERVED

Error of Learned Men Responsible for America Being Named After Amerigo Vespucci.

The story of how the new world received the name of America is a striking example of what publicity will accomplish. Amerigo Vespucci, a highly educated Florentine, was head of a business house in Seville, Spain, probably as agent for the great trading firm of the Medicis, and helped to fit out one of the expeditions with which Columbus sailed. When the latter's monopoly was revoked, Vespucci undertook several voyages of exploration king! When I first joined the Royal on his own account, during which he Flying corps I never expected to see claimed in many letters to have been the inside of Buckingham palace, the first to reach the mainland of the new continent, giving the date as June,

16, 1497, On April 25, 1507, the learned heads of the University of St. Die, in Lorraine, decided, incorrectly, that he was That same day, in the evening, I entitled to the honor of discovery, Cowas tendered a banquet at the Hotel lumbus having only reached the Savoy by a fellow officer who had islands of the West Indies, and that bet three other friends of mine that the western hemisphere should bear I would be home by Christmas. This his name. The name America was, wager had been made at the time he therefore, first used in the book "Cosmographiae Introductio," by Martin Waldseemuller, professor of cosmog-

raphy at the university. It has since been shown that Vespucci was preceded by both Columbus telegram I sent him reading as fol- and John Cabot, but it was too late, the new world had been christened America and the fact advertised in print. The house where the meeting was held at which the classical error was made was still standing at St. Die at the outbreak of the war, and was annually visited by many tourists from both North and South America.

Here comes a market basket filled

with ment, potatoes, turnips, onlons, cauliflowers and radishes, a substanleave London. Moreover, my thoughts tinl supply for the hungry household. and my heart were turning back to but peeping out from these varied table needs is a flower, blooming from a there was a loving mother who was little pot down among the potatoes. What a world of melody its happy presence impels! There is a soul in that family desire sure enough. We looked at the good woman who carried carried me across the Atlantic, I saw the basket and saw in her countenance an R. F. C. man-Lleutenant Lascel- something fairer than appetite; a sense of beauty that put a smile on her face and a goodness in her heart. That was a sign of the love that she had for her family responsibility; somewhat to grace the table and lend a charm to the family life. Amid the dull neces Pat O'Brien," he declared, "but I can't sities of life she had planted a little flower. What radiance it would bring I quickly convinced him that his to her modest household, and how God eyes were still to be relied upon, and would thank her for it!-Columbus

PATROL BOAT AND 118 MEN LOST

U. S. S. Tampa Torpedoed In Bristol Channel.

NOT ONE OF CREW RESCUED

Wreckage Following Explosion Tells Story To Other Vessels Of Convoy-Crew Had Won Commendation.

Washington. - Loss of the navy patrol boat Tampa, for merely the Coast Guard cutter Miami, with all on board-118 men-was announced by the Navy Department. The vessel was sunk on the night of September 25 11 the Bristol Channel, off the coast of England, and Vice-Admiral Sims' report indicated that she was torpedoed

while escorting a convoy. Through the sinking of the Tampa the navy suffered its greatest single plow of the war. Ten officers and 103 enlisted men, most of them taken over from the Coast Guard Service when the Tampa was sent to the war zone many months ago, were aboard, and, n addition, it was reported that one British army officer and five civilian employes were on the vessel.

Other vessels of the convoy, which, t appears, the Tampa had steamed thead of, made a thorough search in the vicinity after they felt the shock of the explosion, but they failed to and a single survivor. Two bodies in aaval uniform were picked up, but they had not been identified up to the ime Admiral Sims' latest dispatches were filed.

Captain Charles Satterlee, formerlly of the Coast Guard Service, was the commander of the Tampa. His name and those of six other officers and 99 nen have been cabled to the Navy Department by Admiral Sims as included among those missing from the

YEGGS OVERLOOK \$79,000.

Steal Two Liberty Bonds From Bank

At Cecil, Pa. Cecil, Pa.-Robbers who dynamited he safe in the First National Bank tere overlooked \$79,000 which was in the vault and escaped with two Liberty Bonds. It is believed the robbers were frightened away by persons attracted to the scene of the explosion.

WOULD REPAY THE HUNS.

French Want Allies To Destroy Town For Town.

Washington.- The French national committee in charge of the reparation and restoration of war damage, a dispatch from France says, has issued a declaration demanding that the Allied governments invoke the law of retaliation against Germany. The declaration says while the law is repugnant to the nations fighting for the triumph of justice and liberty, it is the only one that will make an impression on the German mind. All governments which participated in the crusade are asked to resolve to destroy town for town, village for village, church for church, castle for castle and property

GIRL HELD AS HORSE THIEF.

Arrested While Eating Dinner With Negro Family.

Winchester, Va. - A mysterious young woman, pretty and refined, but defiant, who refused flatly to give any information concerning herself when confronted with the charge of horse stealing, was taken to, Fairfax, Va.,

for a hearing. She was arrested by Sheriff Pannett while eating dinner with a negro family in Berkeley county, West Virginia, and tried to escape, but was finally landed in jail here. "None of your business," was her only reply to every question put to her.

NAVAL BASE WIPED OUT.

Americans, British And Italians Penetrate Mine Fields.

Rome.-American, British and Italian warships have destroyed the Austrian naval base at Durazzo, and the warships anchored there, according to an announcement made by Premier

noon on Wednesday, when Italian and British cruicers, protected by Italian and Allied torpedo bosts and American submarines, succeeded in making their way through mine field and, avoiding attacks by submarines got

An intense bombardment followed until the base and the Austrian ships anchored there were completely de-

FRANCE DECORATES DAVISON Red Cross Official Gets Cross Of The

Legion Of Honor. Paris .- H. P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross War Council, received the commander cross of the Legion of Honor. This is the highest rank in the order ever conferred upon an American civilian.

PROFESSOR GETS ONE DAY.

Marquette, Of Columbia, Slacker, Then Must Register.

New York .- Prof. William G. Marquette, assistant professor of botany at Columbia University, a conscientious objector, was sentenced by Federal Judge Clayton to serve one day in the custody of United States Marshal McCarthy for refusing to register in the present draft. The court ordered that he then be taken to his draft poard for registration.