

DOCTOR GRAHAM CHAMBERS

Tells Story of Wandering

"Still I did not give up hope."

These words are the keynote of Dr. Chambers' story. Lost for thirteen days in northern Ontario, pinched by cold, weakened by hunger, without matches, and very lightly dressed, he kept his head and he kept his heart—the two great secrets of fighting perils known and unknown. And this survival is written in those six words,

"Still I did not give up hope."

Suffered Intense Pain From Swollen Feet and Could Not Sleep.

Atikokan,—Dr. Graham Chambers was found by two Indian trappers after having been lost in the bush for 13 days, being brought in on an improvised stretcher which was strapped to the bow of a motor launch. Despite the fact that he had fasted from September 29th until the day he was found, he was in surprisingly good shape, with the exception of the fact that he was suffering from a condition which he described as similar to trench feet.

"I only tramped one day, however," said the doctor, "after discovering that I was lost."

"The way in which I got lost was this," he proceeded, in recounting his experiences from the time when he got separated from his nephew at a point near the Elizabeth mine. "There were two trails, one to the old mine and one to the saw mill, which I had been over before. I thought they led to the same place, but they did not. After the first day I stayed there. The rest of the time I did not move. This was Wednesday or Thursday, September 28th or 29th I do not know which. I heard shots once or twice. The reason I stayed there was because I was near the

water. There were two islands in the upper lake in the direction of the rising sun. The lake was quite large. It is called Deer Lake, I think."

Had No Matches.

"I did not have a match," said the doctor. "I did not get more than 20 minutes sleep all night on account of the pain in my feet."

"Did you have anything to eat since the day you were lost?" he was asked.

"No, I did not. I did not shoot any partridge because I had no matches and I could not eat raw birds," said the doctor jokingly. "I feel fine, and I had my meal today, bread and tea and a little partridge broth."

"I was foolishly dressed when I started out," he continued. "I only had summer underwear and a white shirt on. But fortunately I also had a good sweater coat with me. The first night I picked up some wild hay and packed it into my chest. I never felt cold all the time. When it rained I took shelter under a big log and packed up the sides with sticks and covered it with bark. I never got wet at all. I am a little sore through lying on some stones, though."

"I was rather despondent the last day I was lost," he admitted. "But when I saw the airplane yesterday it gave me courage. I got up when I saw it and waved my cap, but I think the aviator was a little inexperienced, because he flew so high. An experienced aviator would have flown lower and swept the country."

Dr. Chambers glossed over the hardships and privations which he had endured, mentioning, however, that he had been unable to sleep much as a result of the swollen and painful condition of his feet.