

High Adventure

I'm an awful liar [he wrote]. This batch of manuscript is n't the final one. I have just a little more to add, to round off the story. . . . However, the last two chapters will be posted to you within a week's time, *without fail*. . . .

The only reason my story is not completed is that some hard-hearted military magnate at aviation headquarters, to whom I am only a name or a number, pulled me out of the Escadrille Lafayette — my beloved squadron — and sent me as a flight commander to a newly formed American squadron. It was an awful wrench.

Two other pilots were sent at the same time to the same pursuit group, which makes the exile a little easier to bear. I have been awfully busy ever since, trying to live up to my new responsibilities. This and the German offensive together have made the task of finishing my yarn a difficult one.

Whether he was unable to finish the two chapters to his satisfaction, or whether they have been lost in transmission, is not known. They have not reached the publishers, and this record of Captain Hall's experiences as an aviator must therefore go to the public without the ending which he had planned.

An encouraging message comes from Washington headquarters of the American Red Cross under date of May 28: —