Corporal Mark Leslie Hull, American Flyer in France, Recounts the Thrilling Tale of the Frightful Plunge From the Sky That Put Him Out of the Flying Game at the Brink of His Air Career





Snapshot of Corporal Mark Leslie Hull.



How One Machine Dove Through a Roof, Killing Its Pilot

dazed condition and wondering why it was that my leathers were all torm and bloody.

I tried to stand, but there was something the matter with my hip, and I couldn't make it.

Then I gianced up and saw the wrecked airplane in the tree, and it all came back to me.

I wasn't in very great pain, but I sat there thinking I would die any instant, as I didn't see how it was possible to have had such a fail without being fatally hurt.

I found, however, that my arms were all tould move one of my legs. Both legs were lacerated been and they put me on a stretcher, leaded me in the truck and cooking out. My lip was cut open, and took me to a field hospital.

A week later I was put on a hospital train and taken to Paris, where I remained in the American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly until October 29, when I was discharged and sent back to America.

I have now almost completely recovered and hope to be able to fly again,

## AMERICAN SOLDIERS OPTIMISTIC IN FACE OF BLOODIEST BATTLES IN WORLD'S HISTORY

Edith Lanyon Says Yankee Hospitals Are Equipped With Most Modern Surgical Devices and Patients Are Given Best of Treatment-Foodstuffs in England Grow Less as War Progresses.

amination and reading by candlelight is very blinky.

Good Friday.—Last week I offered my services to the American Red Cross Society here in England, to find that they only take trained nurses (with United States certificates) and a few probationers. They were quite anxious to have me for a probationer nurse, but I did not feel like letting all my months and months of training and experience with the British Red Cross count for nothing, so I am still at the infirmary.

Later on, if the American heapitals really need assistant nurses, I will go to them.

Before I received a reply from the A. R. C. S., I was called up by a British Red Cross auxiliary military hospital in the south of England. Hardly had I begun to make my preparations to go when I was stopped by another telegram, telling me not to come, because they could not get me rooms.

So I am still at the infirmary. Very happy and exceedingly busy. We have been up to the eyes in work lately; the booled in small pans wherever one can find an adequate ward fire. Fortunately for us, some Royal Army Medical Corps men and our ever bloomed Scout here have head up to the eyes in work lately; the can be a sum of the House of their iron rations, they not here had he didn't have to know when the mass fail he was glad he didn't have to the was pland to know the was pland to know the was planed to know the latest war news, and he told me the did not care what happened to know the latest war news, and he told me the did not care what happened to know the latest war news, and he told me the did not care what happened to know the latest war news, and he told me the did not care what he did not care what happened to know that the poys at the front were get-time for a head of the latest war news, and he told me the did not care what he he latest war news, and he told me the did not acre what he he latest war news, and he told me the did not acre what he he latest war news, and he told me the did not news that he did not care when the same still the special so the front were get-time for the same front were get-time for the sas

Fortunately for us, some Royal lie. Army Medical Corps men and our ever Army Medical corps men and our blessed Scout-boy have helped us to carry on. These men, in khaki, are indispensable. Our Scout-boy has now gone to join the army. He is a treasure of a boy, a loss to us, but a gain to the British army. neted as a tonic.

the most perfect specimen of an optimist yesterday that I have seen for
a long time. He was a big miner, who
was brought in on a stretcher unconscious and badly injured by a fall of
coal.

I pass them on to Portland students
they may be worth.

We are still flourishing on our rations and the parsnip jam was excel
of treaties of neutrality, though faith
in the efficacy of such documents has
weakened somewhat as a result of certain events which transpired in Belgium. But what treaty or set of
treaties can protect them from this

BY EDITH E. LANYON.

Seven stitches in his head. He then lent. Almost like the real thing. No sat up and said he would like some alarming epidemic of thinness has yet lunch. When he saw it was raining, broken out amongst the British public, he said he was glad he didn't have to fered my services to the American Red Coordinate of the American Red Coordinate of the American Red Coordinate of the Royal Red Coordinate of t

Let us hope the rust will have only acted as a tonic.

I am still "swotting" for another examination and reading by candiclightis very blinky.

My Big Soldier is still in excension. No word has come from my sallor since he left to join his monitor in some distant part of the seas.

As the British navy is by no means the silent service when it comes to the silent service when the silent s

the silent service when it comes to letter writing, I expect there has not letter writing. I expect there has not letter to reach me. My gunner-sergeant's mother has had a letter inviting her to go up to London and receive her dend son's military medal from the King. She is not going, as she feels he would not have liked "a fuss."

"To cause the patient to expire."

Which was such an unfortunate way of expressing it that the whole class roared with laughter She menat "to son's fighting for their king and countered writing. I expect there has not letter to reach me. My gunner-sergeant's mother has had a letter inviting her to go up to London and receive her dend son's military medal from the King. She is not going, as she feels he would not have liked "a fuss."

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roared with laughter She menat "to cause expiration."

My particular textbook is decorated with degrerel verses of my own in all the margins. They have a certain pop-Hinted.

Asia Magazine.

China may and does submit to exclusion by the United States and British dominions and to severe restrictions in the Dutch colonies of the Far East, it is inconceivable that she would tamely submit to such restrictions by a Republic of the Philippines, small and weak as that Republic must be at best. China of the last generation might have submitted, but not the awakening China of today. It is conceivable that an independent Philippines may be pro-tected from armed aggression by means of treaties of neutrality, though faith

"The Machine Continued to Volplane for an Instant, Then Grew Wobbly and Went Over on Its Side, Afterward Almost Righted Itself, and Then Dived Nose Downward."

And their stories form a chapter of

is the first American flyer to come ck alive after falling near the

Among the allies, however, there have been a number of similar inci-

And their stories form a chapter of unparalleled thrills in the annals of flying.

To talk with one who has survived auch an experience is like meeting a man returned from the dead.

You almost want to ask him how it felt to be killed.

Corporal Mark Leslie Hull, an American volunteer in the French Flying Corps, who has written an exclusive account of his own fall for this page, is the first American flyer to come

American Volunteer of the French Flying Corps.

After Its Fall. Not many aviators have fallen and and which has occasionally sent a raclived to tell the tale—but there ing auto driver hurtling over the rim
of a dangerous curve.

The experience of Corporal Hull, me afterward what happened

The beavy belt by which I was fas-

The machine continued to volplane for an instant then grew wobbly and went over on its side, afterward almost righted itself, and then dived nose downward.

The thing that saved my life was happened, I remember sitting up in a The heavy belt by which I was fas

From a Sketch of Corporal Hull's Machine

## THE HOUSEBOAT ON THE STYX

(Continued From First Page.) Flying Corps.

T didn't care to spoil my face bumplanding a whale it's like hooking a form and person of the Medianding a whale it's like hooking a form and person of the Medianding a whale it's like hooking a form when you're after a British tank.

pon fishing all hollow. Landing a tar oon is exciting, but as compared with