

few away before the traffic was finally stopped.

Although there was no love lost between the Germans and the British, there was not the same bitter feeling between them as between the Germans and the French. In the territory occupied by the French there was no fraternization. It simply did not exist and no restrictions in this respect were either issued or needed. The French carried in their hearts too keen a memory of their own broken towns and waste country to be able to look with tolerance on such a foe as the Germans, however completely conquered. A British staff officer, whose duties entailed a good deal of liaison with the French Grand Quartier Général on the Rhine, said to me on one occasion that when the British got the German down they were satisfied to touch his shoulders to the mat and keep them there, but the French wanted to nail his ears to the ground as well. And to understand this savage bitterness of feeling you must have seen the great waste places in France where the battles of the Great War were fought.

The French attitude towards the Germans was cold, calm, unrelenting, but just. And as one generally hates a person whom one has wronged, so the Germans hated the French with a fierce, contemptuous hatred. You had only to see German civilians looking at a French officer to understand this. And this feeling was made much more bitter by the unrelenting severity with which the French punished any wrong done during the war by the Germans. The French have a very long and accurate memory where the Germans are concerned. It goes back to the year 1870. One instance in particular came under my notice. It proved to me that all the things that the Germans did in 1914 and 1915 were put down in black and white by the French, and added up and settled in 1918. Nothing and nobody escaped. The net was made very fine. One

of the most irksome restrictions imposed by the Allies was that there should be no traffic between the occupied territory and the unoccupied portions of Germany, except in very special cases, when an extraordinary pass would be granted. Big employers were hard hit by this restriction.

The entry of our troops into Cologne and the passage across the Rhine were, in spite of the atrocious weather, very impressive sights. The splendid and well-kept equipment of our men, the sleek well-fed horses, the shining buckles and harness, and the great guns and powerful armoured cars put up a very brave show, one that very deeply impressed a population which had just seen its own forces pass backward over the Rhine bridges, little more than a rabble by the time they reached Cologne. All male civilians who approached within a certain distance of the saluting point had to take off their hats, and if they omitted to do so, were frankly and vigorously reminded of the fact. The Canadian Corps had a squad specially detailed to enforce this order, and many a smart piece of masculine headgear met its Waterloo on the Bonn boulevards. The Canadian forces in Bonn were just as comfortable as, if not more so, the Imperial troops in Cologne. Bonn is one of the most exclusive towns in Germany, the home of the students' corps and clubs. It was there that several of the ex-Kaiser's sons were educated. Many of the Canadian messes were billeted in these splendid corps houses, and the drinking cups and fine plate formerly used by the students were used by the Canadians. The orders issued by the Canadian Corps were more strictly enforced than were those of the Imperial people in Cologne. One or two clashes between the military and civilians did actually occur in Bonn, but there was no disturbance of any great consequence. On one occasion two Canadian officers were travelling on the very fine electric railway from Bonn