

Here is a tribute to one of the latter :

"I must tell you that the laidy who visits me here is a very nice laidy indeed. She has a heart of gold. I appreciate very much the way in which the visitors of the Canadian Red Cross treat us. It should never be forgotten in one's life."

Reports from the visitors are received daily, occasionally numbering as many as 700 by one mail, and these reports form the basis of personal letters written to anxious relatives, who are not always able to depend with any certainty on hearing regularly from the boys themselves, and are often in ignorance of their whereabouts.

An arrangement whereby blue cards are forwarded to this office by the men on their arrival in hospital, greatly facilitates our efforts in ascertaining their whereabouts with the least possible delay ; but no such system could be satisfactory without the kind and courteous co-operation of the officials of the Canadian Record Office.

Already many thousands of enquiries have been answered, and the even tenor is constantly varied by questions relating to matters quite outside the sphere of our activities.

One lady writes about her nephew, who has been missing for over five years ; she thinks he may be in the Canadian Contingent, "would we, therefore, ask all the Albert Smiths if they are her nephew."

Another writes that she saw a young man with a vacant expression at a railway station in Derbyshire. She was too upset to speak to him, but was sure he was her brother—"could we trace him?"

A few days ago we were asked to procure from the Secret Intelligence Office a list of hidden places in Belgium where Canadians might be in hiding. Such are some of the problems which sorely tax the ingenuity of our workers!

Out of the original scheme have developed two important branches. We have dealt elsewhere with the Prisoners of War Department. The Parcels Department sends, as far as possible, an individual present of comforts to every man who is admitted to hospital,