

an order which brought them at once to attention; their cigarettes flying in every direction, and an astonished group of German soldiers listened to what I thought of them, their country, and the treatment I have seen given to our men; after which I ordered them to "Raus" from the station. This little incident, while amusing to the bystanders, caused me to get into hot water with a senior officer on the station, but after explaining to him that I had just returned from Germany after being there three years, he quite understood my feelings on this subject.

Another man to whom the officers who had been prisoners in Germany, were indebted, was Mr. Dudley Oliver, manager of the Bank of Montreal in London, whose work in arranging for parcels of food and other things needed by the prisoners had helped so much to relieve their miseries. If we needed anything all we had to do was to send a post card to him, and we could rely on getting what we asked for. It was such kindnesses as those received at his hands that made us feel that we had someone always interested in our affairs. Many thanks to you, Mr. Oliver, for your work.

One of the things which surprised me most in London was the small amount of damage done by the Zeppelins. From what we had read in the German newspapers, and what we had heard told very jubilantly by the German officers, I was prepared to find the city more or less a mass of ruins. The German people certainly believed that this was so, but, after I had travelled around for two or three days without seeing any signs of damage, I concluded that the reports I had read in the German papers had been made to keep the German people thinking that they were winning the war.

Another thing that one could not help noticing was the apparent prosperity of England, especially in London, where the stores were crowded, and money was being spent everywhere. The poorer class seemed to be better clothed, better fed, and in fact in a far better condition than before the war, and above all, the crowds of smart-looking soldiers from America and all over the British Empire, all helped to make one feel and know that we were going to win the war.

I had the pleasure of being at the first dinner given by the Canadian Officers' Club of London at its new quarters in