

TOO GOOD TO ENEMIES

A few weeks ago a returned Calgary soldier told that raw potatoes constituted a favorite article of diet served up to Canadian soldiers taken prisoners by the Germans. About the same time an aggregation of German aristocrats interned at Kingston, Ont., went on strike against the food supplied by the military authorities at Fort Henry. The United States consul, whom the German ambassador at Washington asked to investigate, has made a report to the effect that he has regularly inspected the provisions sent to the fort and that they are of the best. Of course this is not the sort of report the German embassy wanted. They were looking for a cause of trouble at the embassy, and will be disappointed because it does not appear. However, Canadians are not very much interested in the feelings of the German officials at the Washington embassy.

The two incidents make a striking comparison of the British and the German modes of treating their enemies.

But are we not just a little too good to our alien Germans? Not only do we permit the naturalized Teutons to hang on to our municipal berths, we allow interned aliens to march through our streets singing their national airs, while we actually feed those so well that a United States consul bears testimony to the fact that the "provisions are of the best."

There's many a British-born and native Canadian walking our streets today whose provisions are not of "the best."