

HOW CANADA'S ENEMIES ARE ENTERTAINED

Visit to Detention Camp in the North .. — One Thousand Enemies .. Interned at Kapuskasing

At a certain point in New Ontario the party of newspapermen and railway officials who made the initial trip on the National Express to Winnipeg passed the most flourishing settlement that crossed their vision since the train pulled out of Cochrane on its first run over Canada's new railway. It is not the usual sort of settlement one meets in the wilderness. It is not a Hudson Bay trading post now, nor is its chief activity the sale of corner lots to strangers. Its form of municipal government is unusual, being organized on the principle of absolute monarchy, with a ruling class and compulsory labor and all that goes with it.

Saw Football Game

It is an internment camp. Its

name is spelled Oapuskasing, but it is not usually pronounced. Most people prefer to know it by the name of the station, MacPherson.

A football game was in progress when the National drew up. A crowd of Austrians and a scattering of red-faz-ed Turks were the spectators. Interest in the game was replaced by phenomenon of a train formed solely of passenger and express coaches. But none of them offered to approach the tracks and the passengers who alighted remained close to the train. One of the train party forgot about war regulations and climbed a pile of brick to "snap" the encampment. Before he had his camera focused a sergeant and several privates in various stages of shocked excitement closed in on him and prevented him from unwittingly committing what is now a serious offence.

Turk Most Troublesome

The camp consists of a row of tar papered one-story shacks set in the middle of a large clearing. Here approximately a thousand Austrians and Turks are gathered. There are only about one hundred and fifty of the latter, but they cause more trouble than all the rest put together. Their pet foible is to refuse to work. The system of compulsion, we are told, is a deep, dark secret in which not even the officers of the camp share. Suffice it to say that invariably the Turks do work, sooner or later.

At one time or another a few of the prisoners have escaped from the camp, but none of them enjoyed more than a few hours freedom. Without exception they have been rounded up and returned to camp.

Clearing the Land

This labor consists of clearing the land. One of the soldiers on duty at the right-of-way outskirts of the camp informed us that nearly 200 acres had already been cleared. If the war lasts long enough, MacPherson station will find itself the centre of a farming district potentially one of the richest in Ontario.

After hours the prisoners are given a wide range of freedom to enjoy themselves. They play football, or watch the soldiers play; improvise sports of their own, or go boating on the river in large punts which have been provided for their amusement.

Their diet included a form of sausage popular among the Austrians, sometimes beef, bread and jam and the like. Their rations are as good

as they served the soldiers, health-
ful and satisfying. They are living
an out-door life and are gaining in
knowledge of the wild. When the
war is over they will be given first
chance to claim for settlement the
land they have cleared. Altogether

1. The first line of the text is "The first line of the text is".

2. The second line of the text is "The second line of the text is".

3. The third line of the text is "The third line of the text is".