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cannot stand ridicule. For individual offences of this nature a man would be court-martialled, but when the whole parade laughed, as they always did when the Germans became obstreperous, they were helpless. On the 12th August 1918 I was given 1½ hours notice to pack my luggage, a German N.C.O. following us about, and was removed to Stralsund. My box which was to follow me arrived nailed down but with the lock broken; all my clothes, soap, and other small items had been stolen, but four new letters which had arrived at Holzminden after I left were lying inside my letter file, evidently placed there for me after; I had locked the box before leaving. I complained, but got no satisfaction.

Stralsund. Aug. 12—Oct  
15, 1918.

Stralsund is on two islands; commandant, Major von Bushe. He is occasionally fierce, but generally amenable to reason. The accommodation was quite good, but will be bitterly cold in the winter. Food there is impossible; parcels came well. The parcel room and censor staff were too small, and consequently irregularities occurred. Dogs here were outside the wire. The grounds were large; in the summer a delightful place. The water supply was poor, having to be pumped from a number of pumps. Sanitation was disgraceful. The camp for three years had been occupied by Russians. The camp was generally somewhat disorganised, as it had only recently been taken over by the British. On the whole, Germans were polite and left us alone. It was the best camp I was in, except that Clausthal was organised better. There was a certain amount of vermin left behind by the Russians.

The Niemeyers were both out for court-martials or to give a maximum of arrest. Von Bushe was not like this; he was amenable to reason.

My letters came as a rule about the same as parcels, except at Clausthal and Cüstrin, where I received very few. I was allowed four postcards and two letters or three letter-cards a month. My letters used to reach home, but very irregularly—all correspondence from Clausthal between June and July the 11th never turned up.

At Stralsund, owing to the small staff, letters remained a month before they were despatched. Letters generally took a month to six weeks both incoming and outgoing.

The following articles were forbidden to be in our possession: Civilian clothes, maps of Germany, compasses, rucksacks, files or saws or other tools, electric torches, spirit stoves, or any other item that might be useful to escape with.

Generally speaking, there was no difference in the treatment of the different nationalities except that the French were never allowed walks.

The canteen prices were very exorbitant. I paid 14 marks for a comb at Stralsund. In all camps except Clausthal we were allowed as much wine as possible; at Stralsund we had to drink it in the canteen; at Clausthal we had wine cards.

Our clothes were washed outside the camp, and done as well as could be expected in the absence of soap.

The articles generally pilfered from the parcels were soap, tobacco, butter, chocolates, &c.

I did not come into contact with the German doctors at all, and I do not know any names; the Holzminden man was a good fellow.

There was one orderly to 12 officers at each camp, but he would be frequently commandeered by the Germans to work for them. In all cases these orderlies were badly crowded. At Stralsund some men came to act as orderlies who had been working on the Western front. They had evidently had a ghastly time, being underfed, overworked and roughly man-handled.

When I was at Halle three orderlies who were thought to be concerned in my escape were put in cells for a month under no charge whatever, and then sent back to a men's camp. At Clausthal, when an escape took place near the orderlies' quarters all the orderlies were severely treated and threatened to be sent to a salt-mine; in other words, frightened against having anything to do with an escape. At Holzminden after the tunnel episode they were one day turned out of their quarters at 4 a.m., not allowed back till mid-

day—turned out again at 2 p.m., and not allowed back till 6 p.m., when they were forbidden to come out again. Although this tunnel was going for nine months and orderlies all knew it, about 600 in all, the Germans never got wind of it. The orderlies at Clausthal were not so reliable: an Irish orderly once gave away an escape.

Escape. Oct. 15, 1918.

I escaped on October 12th, 1918.

J. W. CAMPBELL.

November 6th, 1918.