A few thrilling minutes for this British aviator making a last survey of German trenches preliminary to an attack. The Boches' shrapnel shells burst all about him, but owing to the tremendous speed of his 'plane the aim of the German gunners, as indicated by the bursts, seems poor. The Canadian troops watching the scout 'plane seemed to find much cause for fun in the poor work of the Germans

Western Newspaper Union

A close one for these poilus, although they accept it quite as a matter of course. But a few moments before a shrapnel shell burst twenty yards from the shelter, killing the horse.

Kadel & Herbert

The difficulties of changing positions during the present Flanders fighting. Constant rains have made the mud all but impassable.

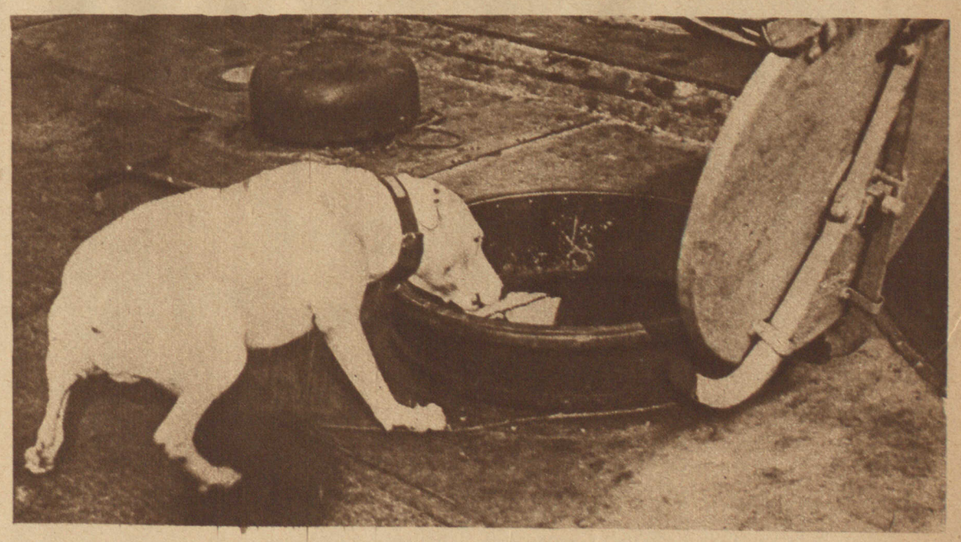
Above—Taking a new position, as we read of it in our daily war news, doesn't suggest any such difficulties as these — which were simply accepted as something to be expected by the field artillerymen.

To the right — What happens in Flanders when a transport horse steps off the corduroy road—up to his belly in the mud and some problem for his driver.

Below—A British armored car has temporarily come to grief. Even the best of roads under constant shelling and frequent rains soon turn into a sea of mud.

Underwood & Underwood
Press. Ill. Service.

Armor in vogue again, as shown by this German sniper's helmet of Krupp steel. The cut-out portion on the right allows the rifle to be shot from the natural position. W. N. U.



William on guard. The mascot of H. M. Swift has taken a notion that no sailor must come up this particular hatch. Evidently his arguments carry conviction—none do.

Press. Ill. Serv.