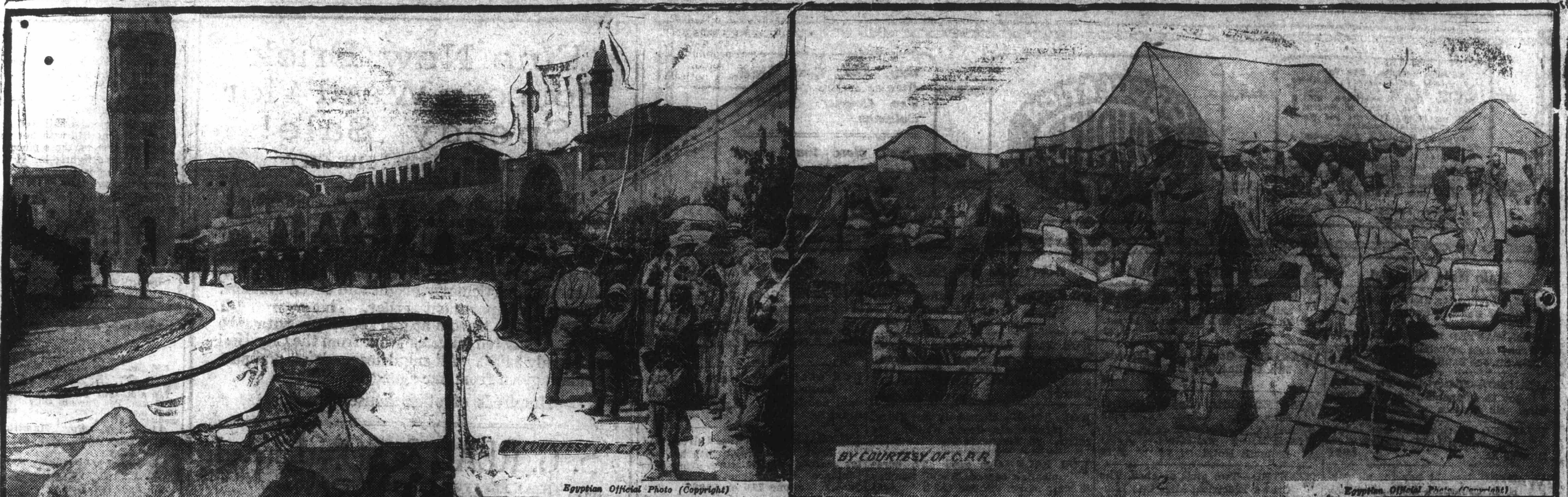
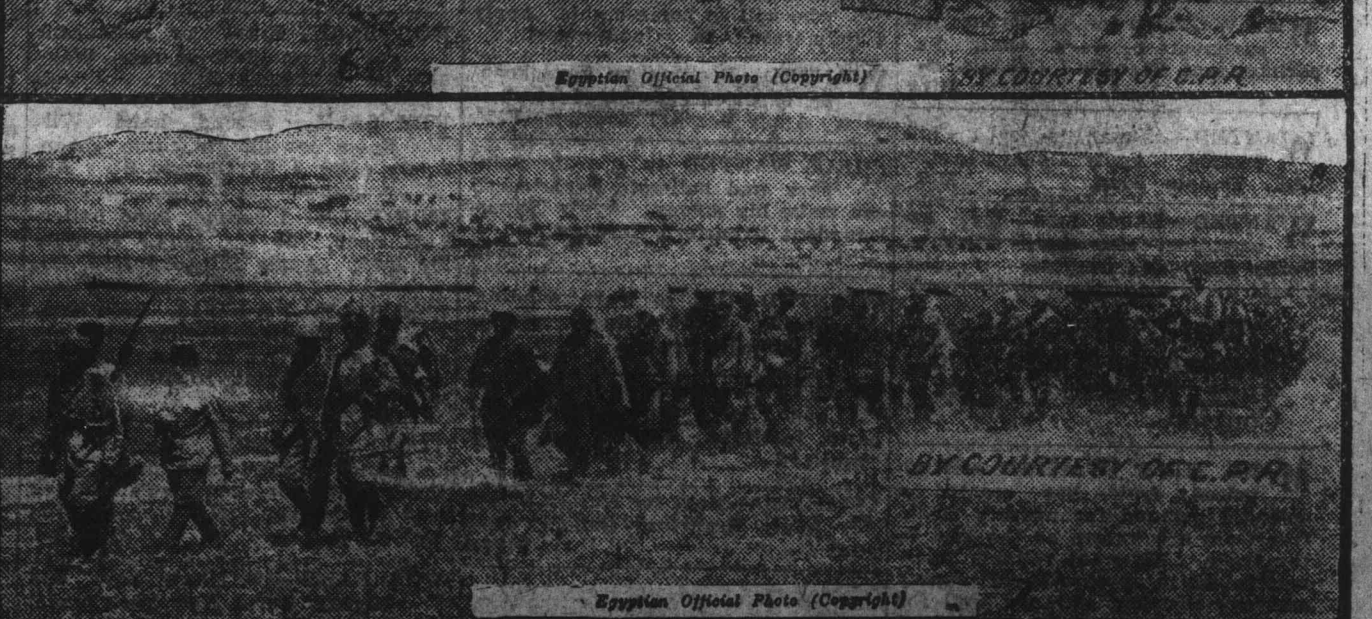
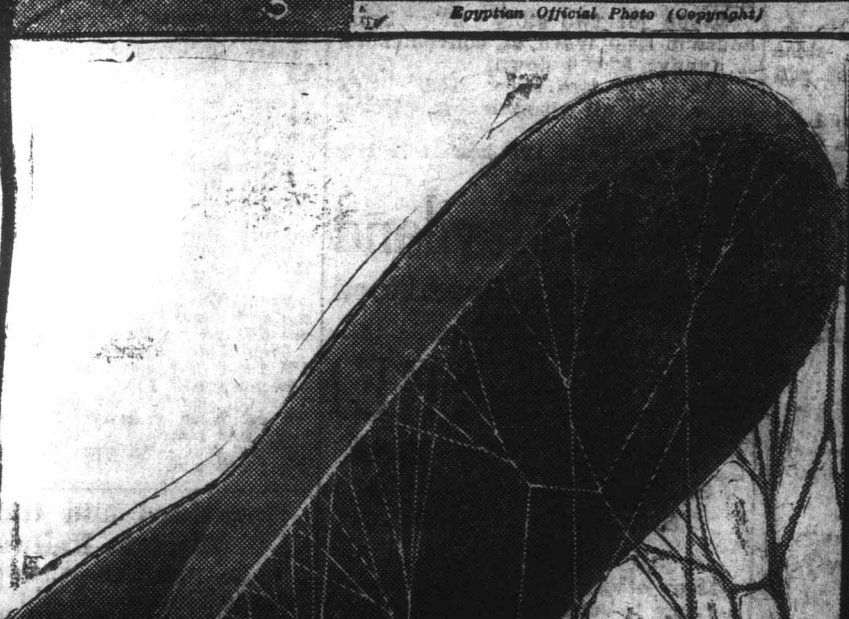


# SWEEPING THE TURKS OUT OF PALESTINE



- (1) Festivities at Jaffa on the birthday of King George.
- (2) Camel Transport Corps—Work at the saddlers' shop.
- (3) The best of the selected stock camels.
- (4) Observers at their post.
- (5) Prisoners receiving kindly treatment at the hands of their captors.
- (6) Sandbag defences on the coast at front line.
- (7) Indian troops bringing in their prisoners after action.
- (8) Sikh Pioneers removing the growth in the water on the banks of a river to exterminate the malaria which it breeds there.



## FAMOUS CANADIAN BATTLE FIELDS

By ROLAND HILL Former Official Canadian War Correspondent

THE German line in France and Belgium from the Channel southwards to Peronne and Ham has been swept backward in the wonderful fighting of the last few weeks. The undulating barrier which on their section British and Canadian troops have now completely broken will never again rise itself as a menace to divide the forces of Britain and France. The coveted Channel ports are safe and it is almost certain that the Germans will never again be able to strike at any point in enough strength to regain those battlegrounds of France and Flanders where history has been in the making for the last four years.

Those acres of towns where Canada has shed her best blood will from now on be inviolate. German guns will never again pound the ruins of Ypres and Soissons and Courcellette and the brave Canadians who lie in the shadows of these monuments to the fallen will rest in peace. The little graveyards among the poppy fields of Flanders, some of them unhappily torn by enemy shells in this last great fight, will be silent and at peace. Now and again some comrade will steal back to find the resting place of some friend; the kind old padres will visit and tend the little white crosses; but the thunder of the guns that drummed the great funeral march when those Canadian lads were laid to rest will for the rest of the war be but distant echoes. The great victories of these weeks have saved something that those who had to stay at home in Canada may see when war is done.

Langemarck, Wietze and St Julian where in 1915 Canada "lived" its days are mere rubbish of brick and stone. Along the main road that runs out from Ypres there are little clusters of Canadian graves that have marvellously survived the cyclone of war that have swept by them. Out on the mangled distorted highway, which runs to Paschen-dale there are little groups of Canadian graves where those heroes who fell in that first great fight have been joined by their comrades who died two years later in the taking of the strong German position which was again a menace to Ypres.

In many places around the historic Flanders city you can still find traces of the old groups of Canadian men who know can lead you to some of the old brigade headquarters now grass-grown and pathetically delapi-

dated. Piles of mistered stone and ironwork mark the old Flemish graveyards where well-known battalions made their stand. In Ypres itself the ruins can be marked for what they were. The asylum where thousands of wounded and gassed Canadians were tended in those heart-rending days of April, 1915, is still there and the barracks can be traced by its heavy brick walls. The ramparts, Vauban's strong fort built for other days and other kinds of warfare, are still standing in defiance of modern artillery and they have sheltered many of the Maple Leaf. There are badges of many a fine Canadian battalion painted over the big stone arches.

Vlamertinghe church, the landmark that meant comparative safety in those anxious days of 1915, and the station where scores of wounded were rescued by train, are badly damaged but still proudly in evidence. Their battle scars making them look wonderfully dignified. Popperinghe, the happy hunting ground of the lucky battalions in rest, is shell torn but will be saved for already the Flemish shop keepers and the restaurateurs are flocking back.

Further to the south Bailleul and Armentieres and Hazebrouk are standing and the old hotels and eating places where officers and men found chance from rations in French dinners when out for brief rests are optimistically replacing their boarded windows with glass. Bailleul is the worse for war wear. The old square tower of the Hotel de Ville has been shattered. The big hostel, which always was "out of bounds for British troops" has been burned by accident or design during German occupation. The station is a mass of twisted steel and shattered glass but already the French engineers are at work and soon the leave trains will be running again as of months ago. Hazebrouk has suffered least; Armentieres is badly mauled by shells. Its great factories blown up by Hun explosives and there is still the sticky smell of poison gas.

Around historic Vimy the Germans are pressed back but slightly away but from Bethune to bettered Arras, those little towns that have been the happy hunting ground for men from Halifax to Victoria, are now safe. Vimy's sombre cemetery with its giant cross marking the resting place of those who won what was then Canada's greatest victory,



but the historic place also still to be traced. The two original tanks that helped the Canadians in their successful onslaught against what was thought an impregnable position, the "Cordons Rouges" and the "Crest de Mantel" are still there.

The sugar refinery is marked by its great boilers and twisted girders and stretches of wire and twisted tangled filches will tell you where this bloody Zelleru Redoubt was wrested from the Prussian Guards. Esquive is badly smashed and Peronne also. They are shewn wreckage of war through which the trade winds ahead to the fighting line now many miles away. There is none of the dignity of Ypres about them but they stand out pathetically on a skyline of devastation.

Southward again from the Somme there are little towns and villages where Canadian cavalry and the Motor Machine Gun Brigades made history. Outside of Amiens, in Rure and Noyon, even to Noyon there are clusters of graves, still there and respected by the Huns, where gallant men from Canada have been buried. They are far from their comrades who sleep in Flanders and around whose Canadian Corps won their other great victories; but there is one great tribute to them too, that hints them with bonds of bravery. They also saved the day. General Goproud, who is now smashing the enemy lines in the Champagne, told those who survived and published it in French orders: "The Canadians have saved the day." General Goproud, fought with them have as carefully tended those graves as Day have their own. They are there alongside the bravest of France and again in