

WHAT'S DOING

As Told by the War Camera

WHEN looking for the men who carry on Sir Douglas Haig's great offensives you can't miss three men—shown below. The man to the left, stolid, grim, tenacious as a bulldog, is Gen. Sir Herbert Plumer, whose second army conducted so much of the recent big advance, when 9 miles of German trenches were blown up with over 600 tons of explosives. The General next him is Sir H. H. Allenby, K.C.B., who not long ago was in command of Canadian forces. It's no fault of his that he doesn't



look so formidable as some of those German war-lords with spiked helmets. He is all there, all the time—and the Germans know it. The spy-looking commander at the right is Gen. H. B. Home.



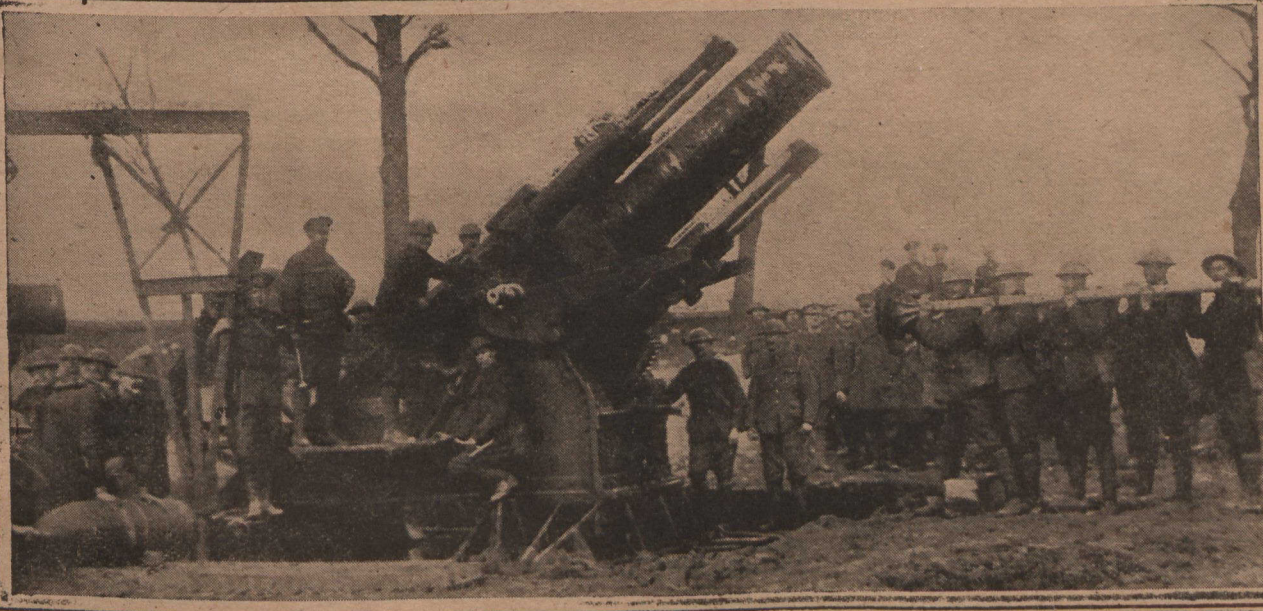
THE Toronto Hunt Club never did a happier thing in its life than when it gave a large number of returned soldiers a high good time a week ago Saturday. Bowling on the green to these veterans is a little different from playing lacrosse with hand-grenades.



OUR Iron-Jawed man is John F. Stevens, head of the American Railroad Commission, that will tell Russia how to reorganize its transportation. Russia needs Engineer Stevens, who arrives in Petrograd to talk things over with Mr. Kerensky a few hours ahead of Elihu Root.



AVIATOR-TO-BE F. R. LORNE is put in here because he is the son of Franklin K. Lorne, Secretary of the Interior, the only Canadian that ever sat in a U. S. Cabinet. He is not training at Camp Borden.



ONE of the grimmest trench-demoralizers used by the British in the greatest bombardment that ever was is the thick-necked Howitzer above. The Tommies call it Granny. The Germans have a much more abusive and quite unprintable name for this offensive old lady. It's a good while now since the Germans discovered that a democracy can make as many big guns as a feudal monarchy.

THE long-geared, heaven-searching gun in the bottom photograph is a cross between a field-gun and a siege-huster. This highly portable gun has a temp's punch and a tremendous range. Every shell that goes on its trench-destroying parabola sends her wheels uphill in the mounting and half over the front. This gun is one of our most useful agents of advance.

