

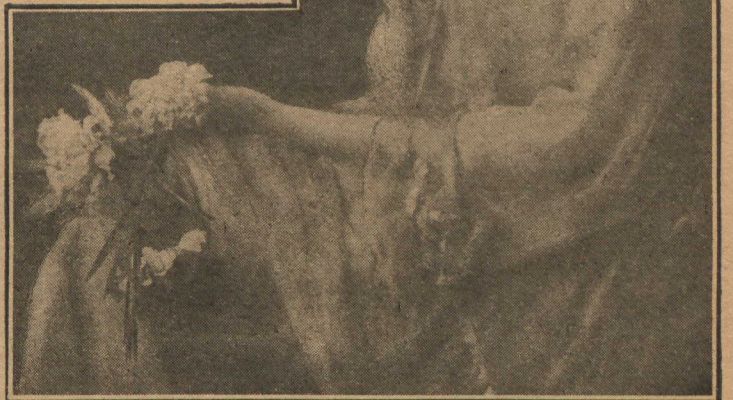
CELEBRITIES *and* OTHERS

THAT critic who in a recent magazine took such a crack at the Mona Lisa smile never imagined it would come to life again on the face of the beautiful Princess Iolanda of Italy. Here she is—smiling over the way her father's subjects are rolling the Austrians back lately on the Isonzo.

ANY wild horses—and the foothills are full of these manless bronchos—that Uncle Sam wants broken in and trained for the army, had better apply to James "Pink" Arlington, who is as much at home on a bucking broncho as a baby in a cradle. Here he is on the job at Ft. Sheridan, Ill.



IF you didn't know Sir Douglas Haig to be a natural alien to the camera you might think he was posing for this picture. As a matter of fact, he is just telling Lloyd George what he knows about the way the war is going on the western front. And the British Premier keeps it pretty quiet. Neither does Gen. Joffre think that Haig is playing the loud pedal too much, considering all the British have done lately. As for Mons. Thomas, French Minister of Munitions, off to the left—remember that he has been munition-ministering longer than anybody else on that job in the world.



AMONG clerical gentlemen who roll up their sleeves and go in for winning the war, count Rev. Principal Vance, of Vancouver, as one of the first rank. Not long ago there was a monster win-the-war meeting in Vancouver. It was never organized by Act of Parliament. That it was possible to get 5,000 people in that city to give a roar for every Canadian putting his shoulder to the wheel is very largely due to Principal Vance, who is now President of the Win-the-War League of British Columbia. What the League stands for is the immediate conscription of men and money.

This is what a Vancouver paper says of Rev. Mr. Vance:

"Meanwhile here is Rev. Principal Vance, fresh from the win-the-war convention at Montreal, building up by three stragetic stages the biggest horse-show meeting on record. He called together the first twenty bi-party and no party men. That meeting produced a second conference of a hundred and twenty and this seminal meeting organized the great demonstration of Tuesday evening. Mr. Vance presided over all three. The last and biggest went through without a break under his guiding hand. He was even able to calm down a lady in the audience who, like the chieftains in Gaul, 'devised new things.'

LADY MAUDE CAVENDISH, eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, is engaged to be married to Capt. Angus Mackintosh, A.D.C., of the Royal Horse Guards. The photograph of her ladyship below is a delicate, almost impalpable creation of the camera. It might be called almost a moonlight nocturne in photography. Lady Maude has already been snapshotted a number of times in a very realistic way by Canadian cameras; never so dreamily as here.

