

D O - E R S



COL. "BOB" LOW, seen to the right, is in charge of the job of pulling the wreck of Halifax together before the work of rebuilding begins. The man who built Camp Borden is already famous as a man who drives other men to get things done, no matter how, in the shortest possible time. Low is no man for tape of any color. He has no sentiments that he can't hitch immediately up to a job of work. And when some other men would spend part of their time patching up troubles with other people, Low drives ahead and makes the next trouble bigger than the first by getting more work out of the same given number of men, tons, cars, hours—everything but committees.



BUT you will pause to note that the Marchioness of Crewe has a luscious pair of eyes that are constantly on the alert for war work at home. She is a sister of the Hon. Neil Primrose, M.P., who as lieutenant in the Bucks Yeomanry, once Parliamentary Secretary for Foreign Affairs and for the Ministry of Munitions, was killed in action in the recent British drive into Palestine.

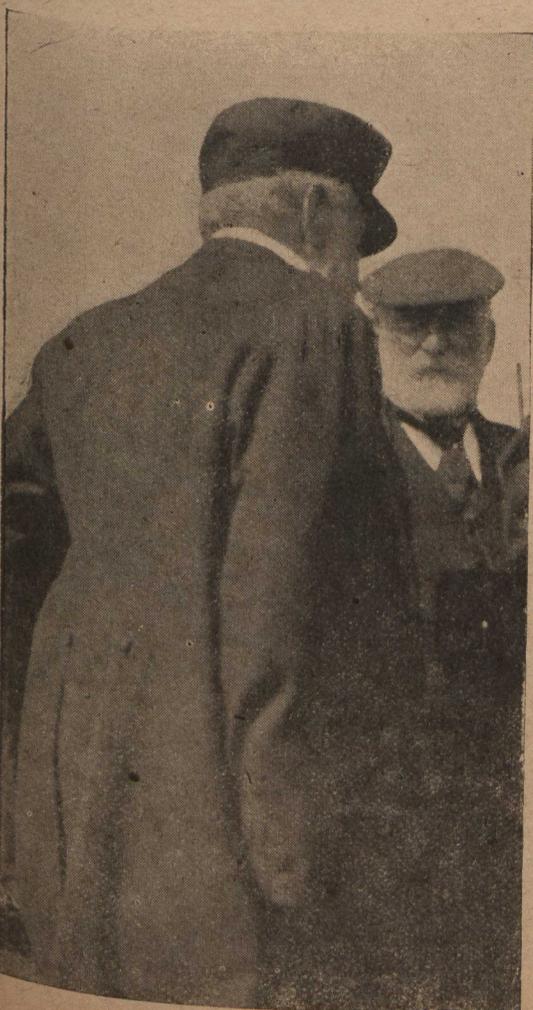
IRISH to look at—and beautiful, Lady Hope, of Luffness, gives her whole time to nursing the wounded in France. Nursing in France has its contrasts; either a man is too badly hurt to move, or he is too slightly wounded to be away long from the lines.



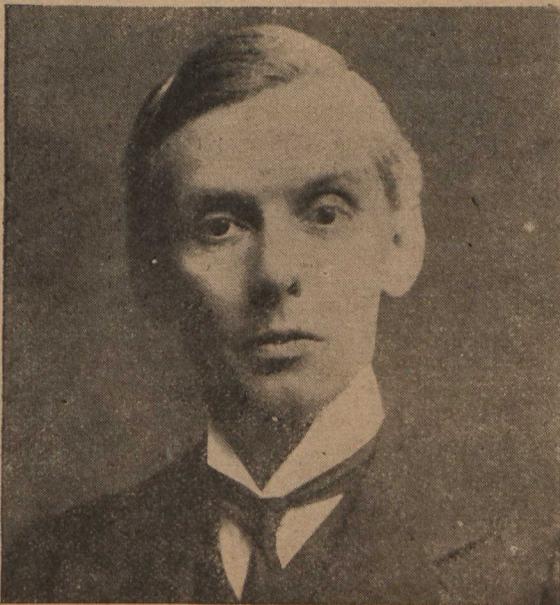
MR. ARTHUR POLLEN, the way he looked when he appeared in Toronto recently to address the Canadian Club. He is a naval expert who has been writing the all-round best line of things on the naval problem of the day, in Land and Water, and in the New York Times. Mr. Pollen is an optimist who believes in facing all the facts. And if anybody outside of Sir Eric Geddes knows all there is to know about those facts, it is Mr. Arthur Pollen.



HAD Sir Mackenzie Bowell hung on a few weeks longer he would have known how the election of 1917 went, without need of wireless messages through space. Years ago before the Liberals went into office in 1896, he was Premier about three months, last of the line—Thompson, Abbott and Bowell, that held the Conservative Party together after the death of Sir John Macdonald in 1891. Sir Mackenzie was always a man of the open. He went to the Yukon at the age of 93, the oldest man that ever traveled so far north in any country. In the snapshot below, taken by W. J. Watson, he is shown facing the late Senator Jaffray, a clear Grit, when the two old pioneers were on the press excursion to Cochrane and end of the stub in 1910.



THIN men sometimes tackle fat jobs. Dr. Christopher Addison, recently appointed Minister of Public Health in Great Britain, wants the doctors all to become civil servants. He believes that all people are entitled to the cure and prevention of diseases as a national safeguard for the body politic. His Bill, if it passes, will put doctors in the employ of the state at a fixed stipend and make medical fees and medical charity impossible. He is sure of plenty of opposition from most of the doctors.



LADY CRANMORE and Browne is a peeress who devotes all her time to nursing in an English Military Hospital. She is one of the youngest of the peeresses, and knows what it means to give up the ease of a high social position for the sake of doing good to others.