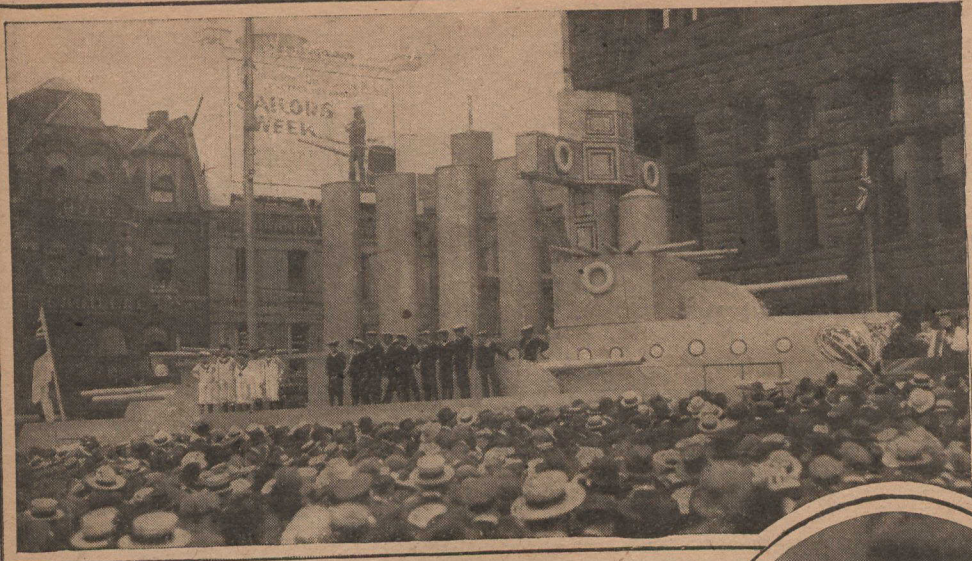


THREE WAYS



TORONTO and Ontario went in to raise \$500,000 for the dependents of Canadian Sailors in the British Navy. By means of a powerful marine drive centred at the City Hall the Navy League raised \$580,000. The Provincial Government gave \$100,000 and the City of Toronto \$50,000. Big donations from men like Sir John Eaton with his \$50,000 shoved the aggregate well over \$200,000. Then it was everybody's chance. The campaign was conducted largely from the deck of a dummy ship, Victory, rigged up in front of the City Hall; on the right flank a replica of the mast on the old Victory ship of Nelson at the Battle of Trafalgar and the famous flag signal, England expects, etc.

HERE we have Premier Borden on Labor Day, intent upon the work of blind soldiers doing basketry at the Exhibition. The work of these blind men was a popular proof of the marvellous efficiency of men who will never again be able to see what their hands have done.



WINNIPEG about the same time created one of the numerous moving spectacles so characteristic of that temperamental city of movement. The 'Peg never depends on shouting and speeches. It goes in for spectacles. The Kiwamis Carnival—almost as long as the city—was the means of raising a large sum for war benefits. Here we have some of the ladies representing that all alive newspaper, The Free Press, in a pose of the allied nations.

MONTREAL undertook to do a little for the Red Cross; one of the many drives little and big that make the big city such a mine of war money. A Golf Tournament was the method chosen. Four experts were brought in. Here we have Jerome Travers starting off from the first tee at the Royal Montreal Golf Grounds.

RETURNED soldiers weaving at the Canadian National Exhibition. Sir James Lougheed, Minister of Soldiers' Civil Re-Establishment, watching them.



A FLAX Festival put the glad touch on the last harvesting scene for Ontario up at Willowdale where, under the auspices of the York Township branch of the Red Cross it was shown what happens to flax from the day it is pulled till the day it goes up in the air.

REMEMBER, that about the time the Canadian editors got to the front the tide of battle turned and Foch's great counter-offensive began. These editors will modestly disclaim any connection of cause and effect. But here are a few of them caught in the act—just leaving the head offices of French military operations, the Ministry of War in Paris. At the head, the tall figure is undoubtedly Frank Carrel, proprietor and editor of the Quebec Telegraph, a veteran of travel and observation. Beside him—looks like Godfrey Langlois, once editor of the radical sheet Le Pays. But he is not clearly identified. When these men get back they will have nobody to howl at them for staying longer than Premier Borden did away from the post of home duty. Editors never criticize themselves. And we can always spare a few editors to represent Canada abroad—especially if they bring about such a turn in the fortunes of war.

