

WHAT WOMEN DO

WHO can find a virtuous woman?.....she seeketh wool and flax and worketh diligently with her hands.—Proverbs 31: 10-13.

ALMOST the first woman in the British Empire to go into war-work with her own hands was the beautiful Princess Patricia. All the world knows her now, the mother of the Princess Pats, the great historic Canadian regiment that went to France in 1914 "on its own" and has been shot to pieces again and again, but never dies; the regiment, each of whose pioneers carried a badge worked by the hands of the Princess in Ottawa. She is here seen watching an Anglo-American baseball



BRITISH women are here seen as soldiers of the soil "marching for the dear old country." The average English girl, before the war, knew almost as much about the average job on an average English farm as any of the hay-rickers. But London contained swarms of women who had never seen land and not very much of the sky. When 500 land lasses marched from Trafalgar Square to Buckingham Palace to be inspected by the Queen they were out to seduce these city-sisters away from Piccadilly and the Strand to the fields that must increase their crops in 1918.

So when the submarines are finally defeated, the suffragettes of the soil will have done their part. And besides that 6,000,000 British women now have the vote. When these same women hold a harvest home this year they can sing a nice little newspaper hymn set to these words in a recent official statement sent to Ottawa:

"In the agricultural districts, home production has been increased nearly 300 per cent., thus releasing shipping and imported food-stuffs for our allies."



NOT many women know how to use that good old Canadian tool known as the draw-knife. These English girls, stripping the bark from trees for telegraph poles, seem to have learned that the safest way when using a draw-knife is not to sit on the tree.



game. The sailor man beside her, Admiral Sims, of the U. S. Navy, is also supposed to be watching the game. He also is a Canadian. Any sea-dog who could follow a land game with such a royal distraction in the box is too much of an admiral to be a human being.

WHEN Paderewski three years ago started his series of music and lecture programmes in aid of Polish Relief when Poland was first over-run by the Huns, he had no idea that in 1918 Mme. Paderewski, his wife, would ever be photographed in such a setting as this. Madame is here seen in the cen-



WOMEN working as skilled carpenters making "struts" for aeroplanes at an aeroplane school in Brixton, England. These women are given free instruction in an industry which will employ thousands of women after the war.

tre of a group of Polish nurses, members of the Polish White Cross, the first unit of Polish nurses to go overseas. Her beautiful estates in Poland are all in the possession of the Hun. But she is helping in the great war work as President of the Polish White Cross, and if there ever is a Polish Queen it ought to be Queen Helena (Paderewski).