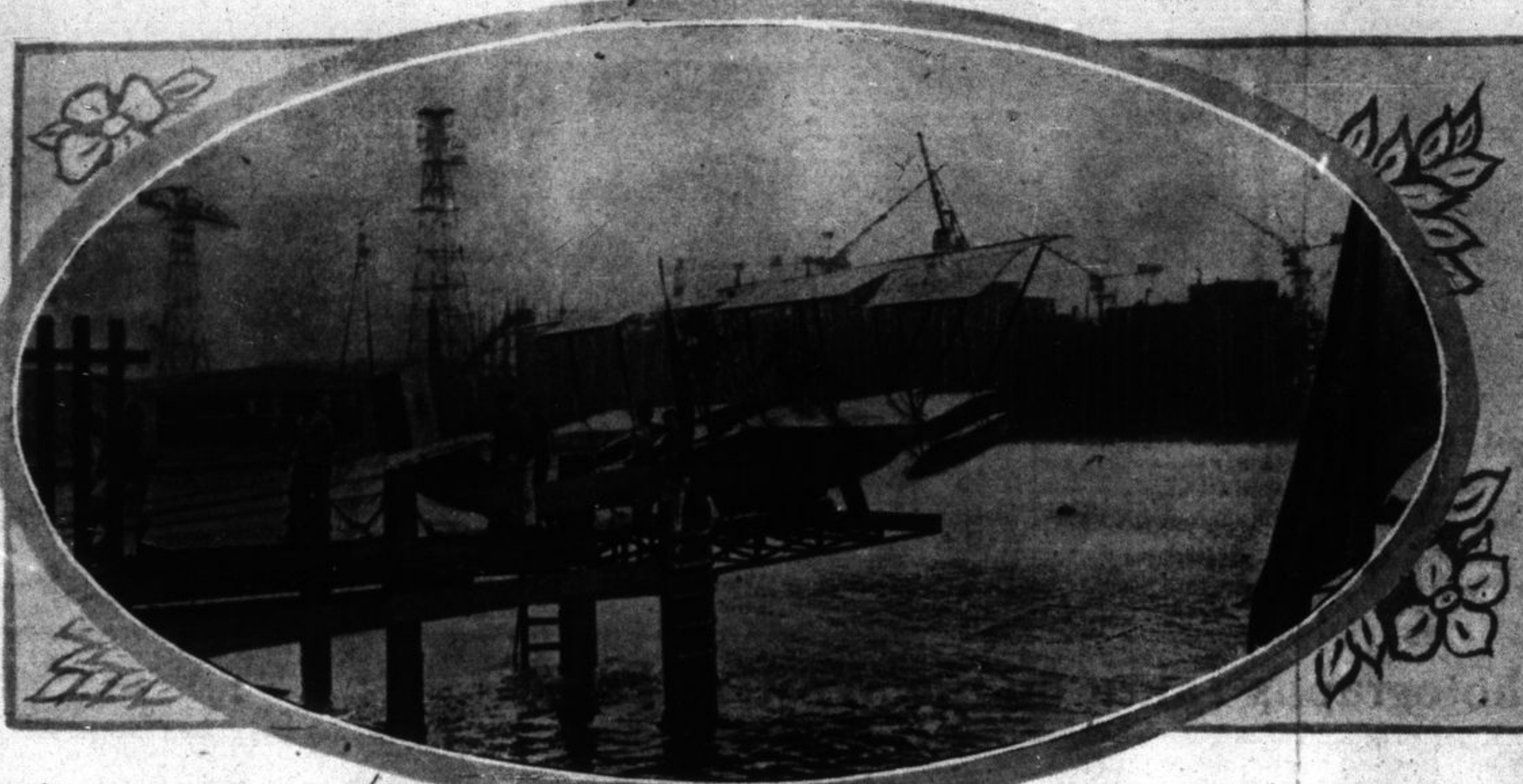


"Victory is Certain, I Give You My Word on That." —Gen. Nivelle

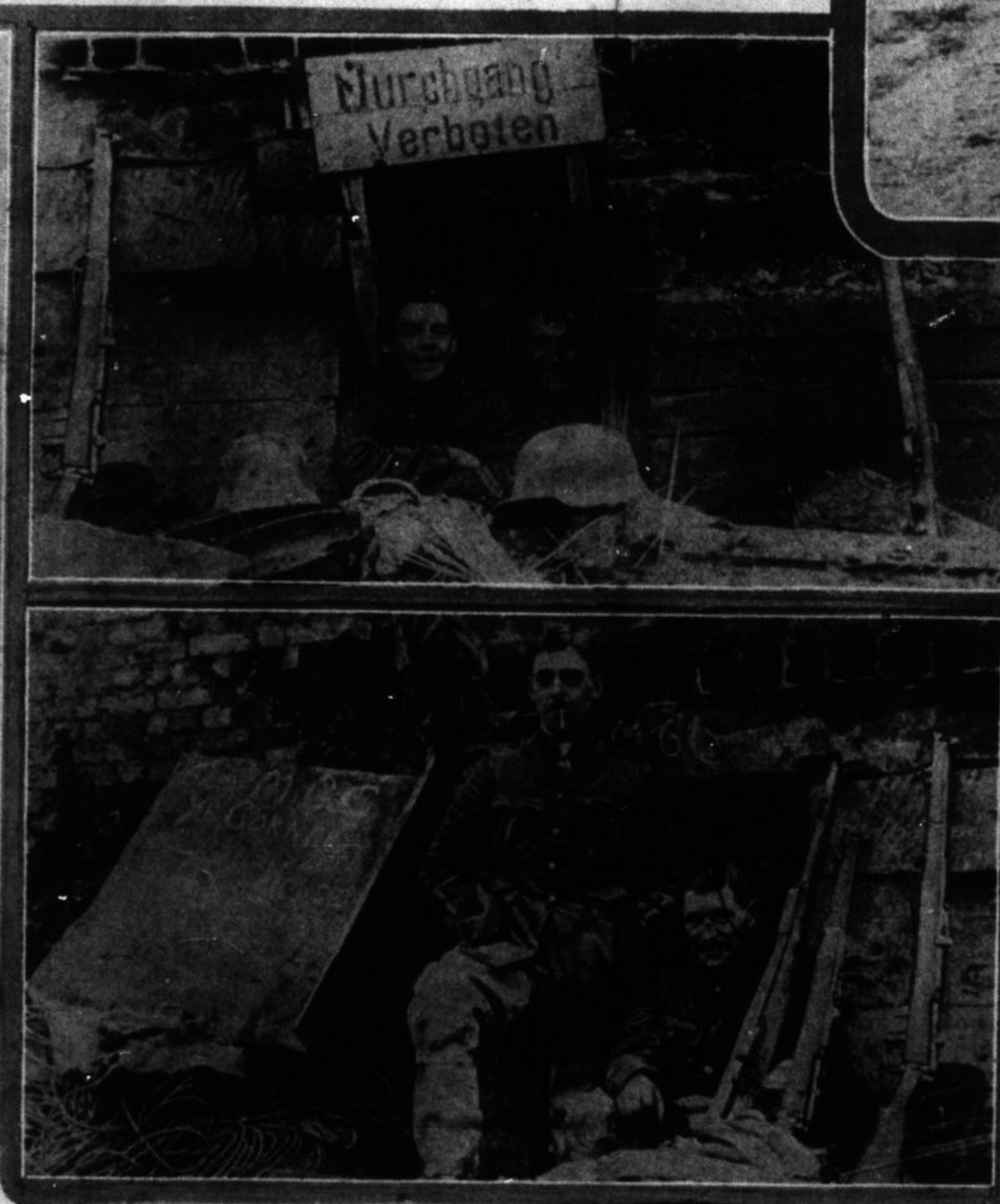


A French seaplane in the harbor at Dunkirk, France, just about to be launched. Dunkirk is a channel station and base for a French seaplane flotilla, from where they start out for bombdropping operations on Zebrugge.

"As Hard as Nails": mud-bespattered Canadian privates from Trench duty. (Photo to right.)



Embarking a serious case. This wounded sailor is being slung on board by means of a Neil Robertson stretcher, which prevents the patient from being injured in the process.



"Victory is certain. I give you my word on that." So said General Nivelle, of Verdun, France's new Generalissimo. (Above.)

The illustration to the left shows men of a British battalion occupying a German dug-out. They are seen just inside the entrance. Over the doorway the German notice-board still remains in position, with its lettering to warn off intruders on the privacy of the original inmates.



A British naval armoured-car detachment serving with the Russian army. Here are shown some of their doings in the Caucasus. They also saw service in Persia, and then made another remarkable journey back to Odessa, and thence to the Dobrudja. "Probably no unit of the British forces," said a recent Reuter account, "has had more varied experiences than those that fell to these devoted men."



Two new bath-caravans, recently inspected by the King and Queen, have been presented to the Russian army, for use at the front, by the Wounded Allies Relief Committee. It is estimated that these bath-caravans will supply hot baths continuously for 14 hours, and that in that time they are able to deal with about 1,600 men.