

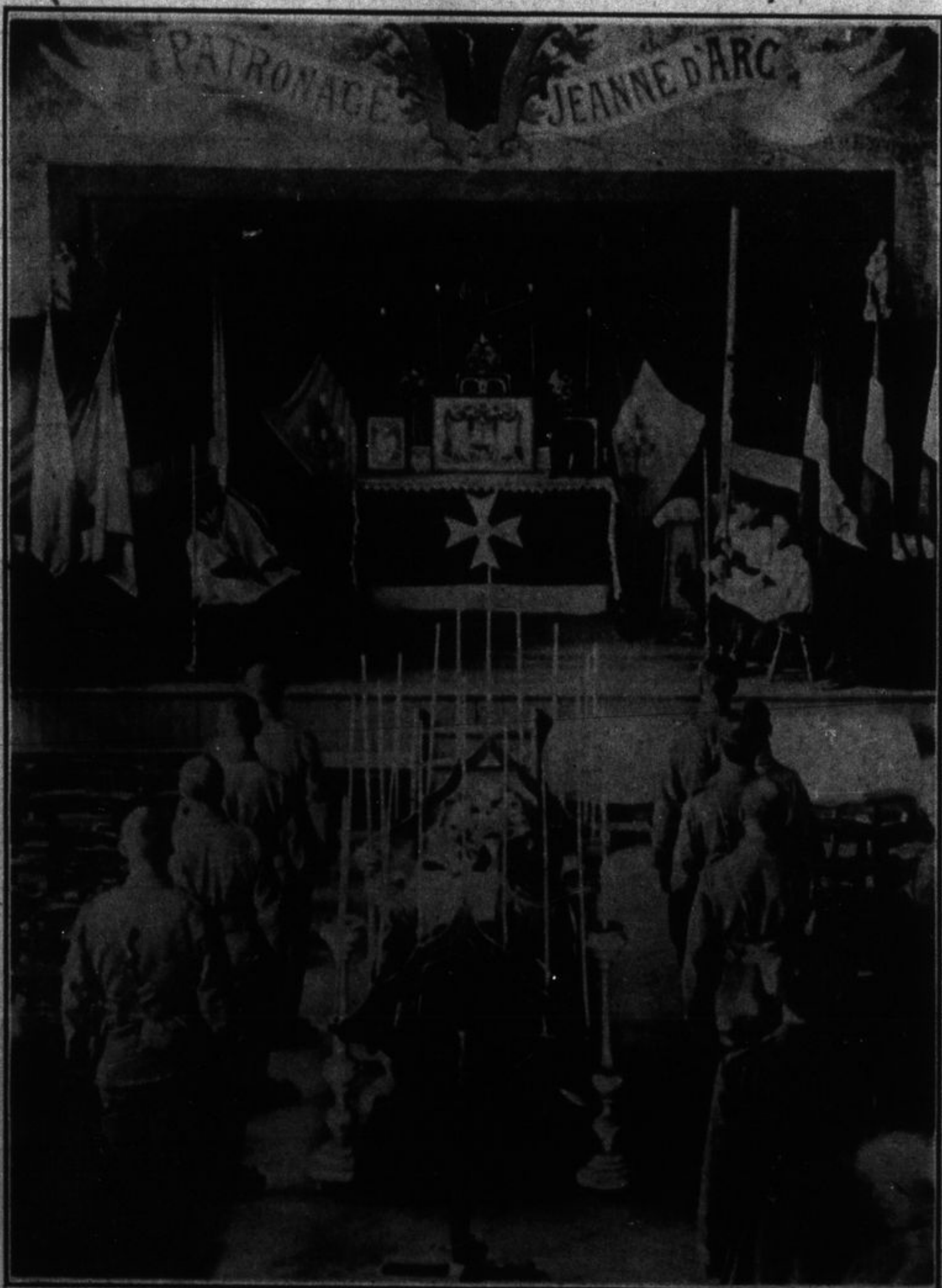
# Breezy Bits From the Briny Deep and Other Phases of the War



These interesting old people belong to the Leukerbad district, in Switzerland. Here all the old women delight in smoking a pipe; whether the fact that the district has now been opened by an electric railway will change the habit, remains to be seen. What may happen in case of a German raid through Switzerland or France or Italy—is another question. This couple is thoroughly neutral. The man is half French, and half German by descent. The woman is part English and part German.



Canadian women war workers are fast adopting the practical overall costume. This group of workers was photographed during lunch hour at the shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway works at Montreal, where a large number of women are now taking the places of men. They claim the new garments are not only more convenient in their work, but comfortable and—becoming as well. These young ladies are French-Canadian extraction.



Homage to a brave Frenchman: Serge Basset, dramatist and war-correspondent—A brilliant war-correspondent and dramatist has been lost to France by the death of M. Serge Basset. Mr. Philip Gibbs writes: "It was to the sound of guns that the war-correspondents—English, American and French—with the British armies in the field, walked behind a gun-carriage bearing the body of a good and gallant comrade who had died . . . on the field of honor. . . . It was the body of Serge Basset. . . . I knew him as a kindly giant of a man, with a fine gift of laughter and a most gentle courtesy, and I knew his distinction as a dramatist. . . . The church is still a target for the enemy's fire, but near by was a little Salle de Theatre, turned into a chapel. . . . They pinned upon the tricolor that covered him, his Legion of Honor and Croix de Guerre."—(Official Photo.)



### HAPPY NEW ZEALANDERS



NEW ZEALANDERS convalescing find it very comfortable to take a classic glide down the Thames in a gondola tug lent by the Port of London authorities. The flag is apparently the red ensign of New Zealand, quite appropriate on water.



HERE'S another new man, a new type—the new First Lord of the Admiralty succeeding Sir Edward Carson. Sir Eric Geddes looks like a man who would last his job longer than the average. When the war began he was obscure; though he was forging up in railroad circles. He is a Scotchman, born in India, spent a year in the Homestead mills at Pittsburg, Pa., and three years in the Baltimore and Ohio; went to India in 1897 and built railways in the jungles. When Lloyd George became Minister of Munitions, Sir Eric was his director-general. He was sent to France to loosen up traffic congestion behind the British lines and he became Director-General of Military Railroads. If he does as well on sea as he has on land—but there we leave him. Since the war began there have been more changes at the British Admiralty head than in any other. We began with Winston Churchill as First Lord and Louis of Battenberg as First Sea Lord. Since that we have had Lord Fisher, Sir H. B. Jackson, Mr. Balfour and Sir Edward Carson. Now it is Sir Eric Geddes at the Admiralty with Sir John Jellicoe as First Sea Lord.



TWENTY-ONE knots—one of Uncle Sam's. This picture was taken from on deck. Just at what point a naval expert may decide.



REAR ADMIRAL CAPPS, chief constructor U. S. Navy, succeeds General Goethals, as G. M. of the Emergency Fleet.



A tank on the British front: One of the monsters which "turn over on their backs and catch live shells in their caterpillar feet!"—Marvelous tales have been told of the tanks, but hitherto nothing quite so wonderful as a humorous description written recently by a private of the Bedfordshires in a letter to his fiancée. The first paragraph indicates an acquaintance with printing and publishing. "They can do up prisoners," he writes, "in bundles like straw-binders, and, in addition, have an adaptation of a printing machine, which enables them to catch the Huns, fold, count, and deliver them in quires, every thirtieth man being thrown out a little farther than the others."