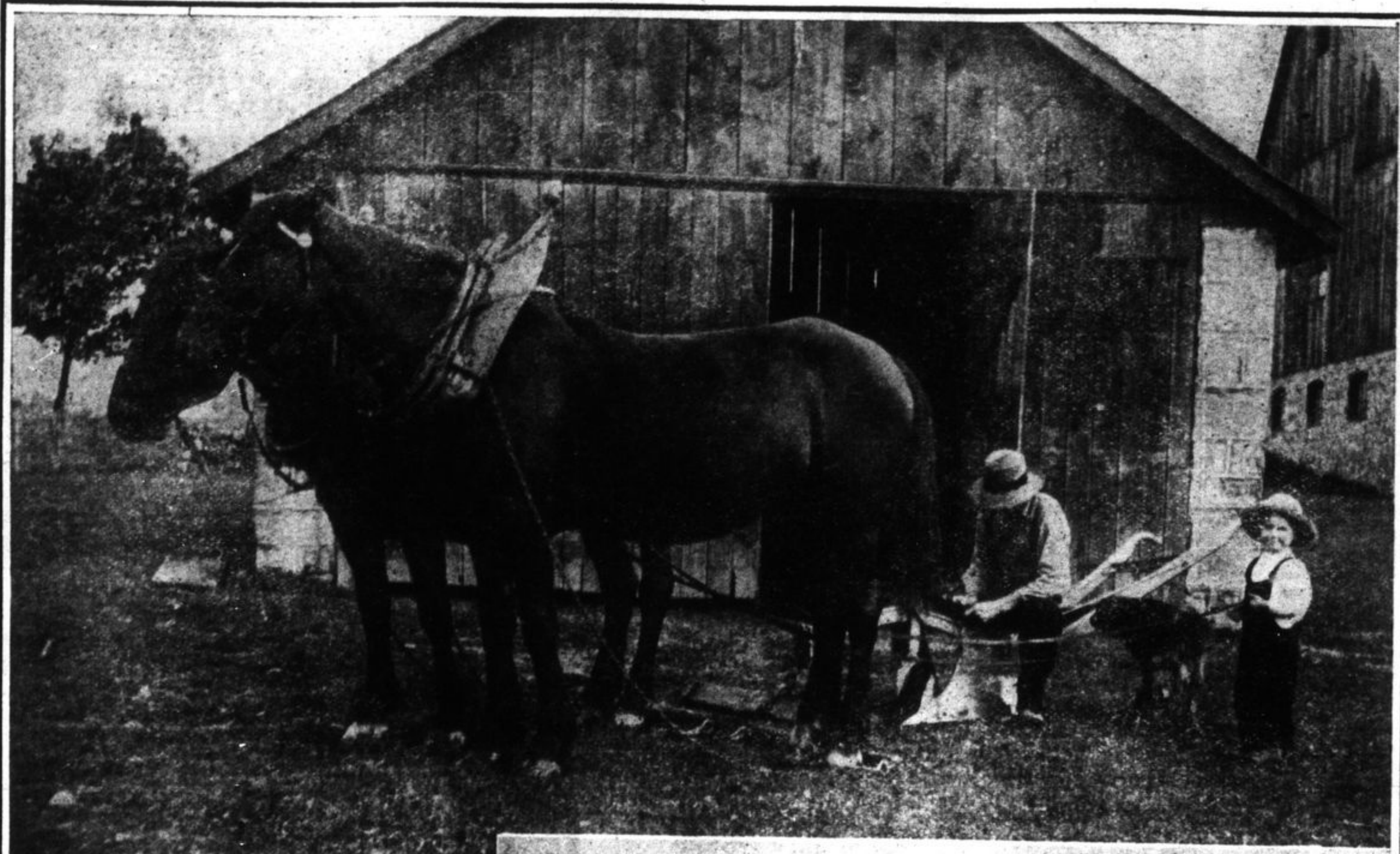


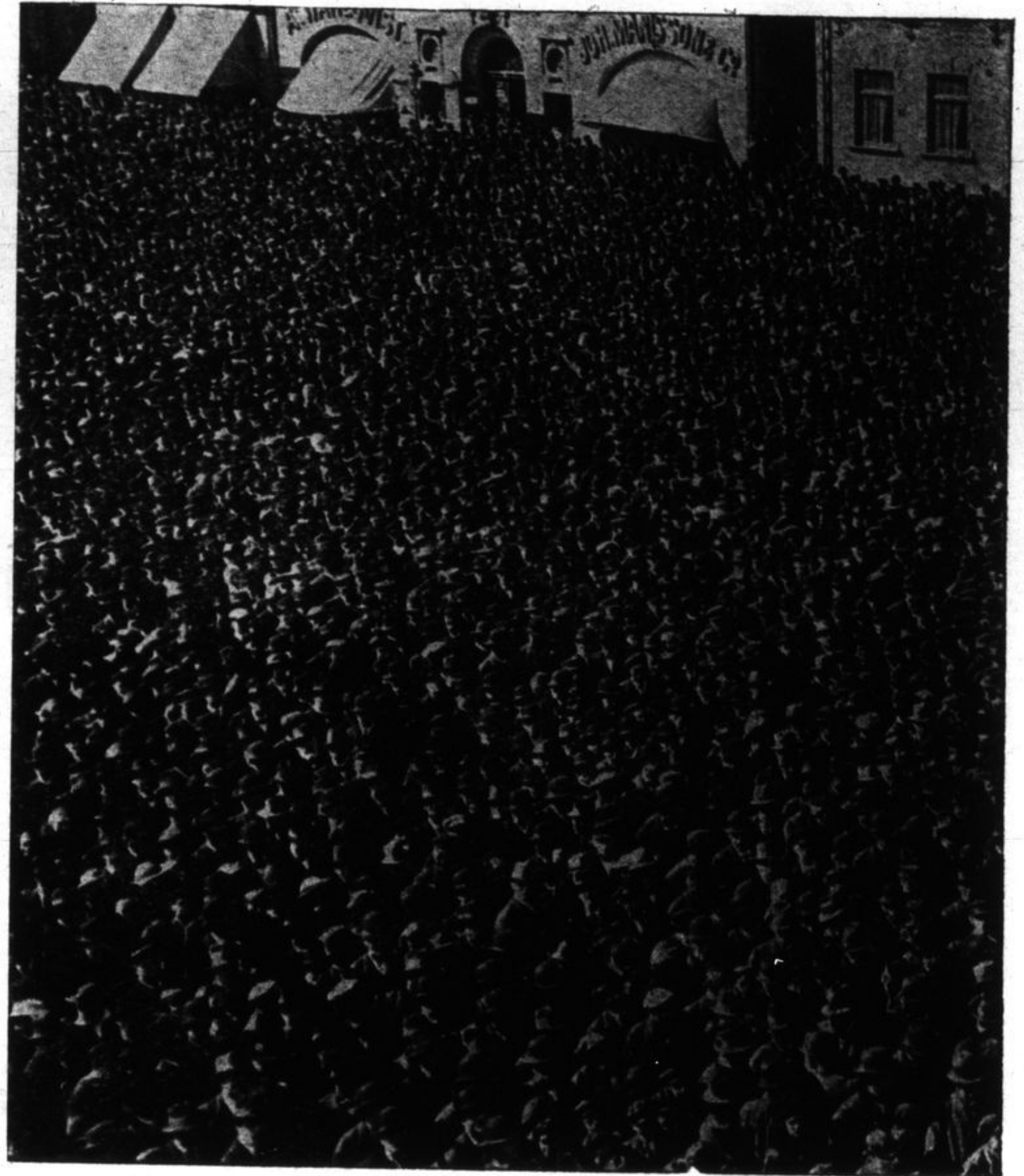
: The World and the Wheat-Field - Will Hunger Stop the War? :



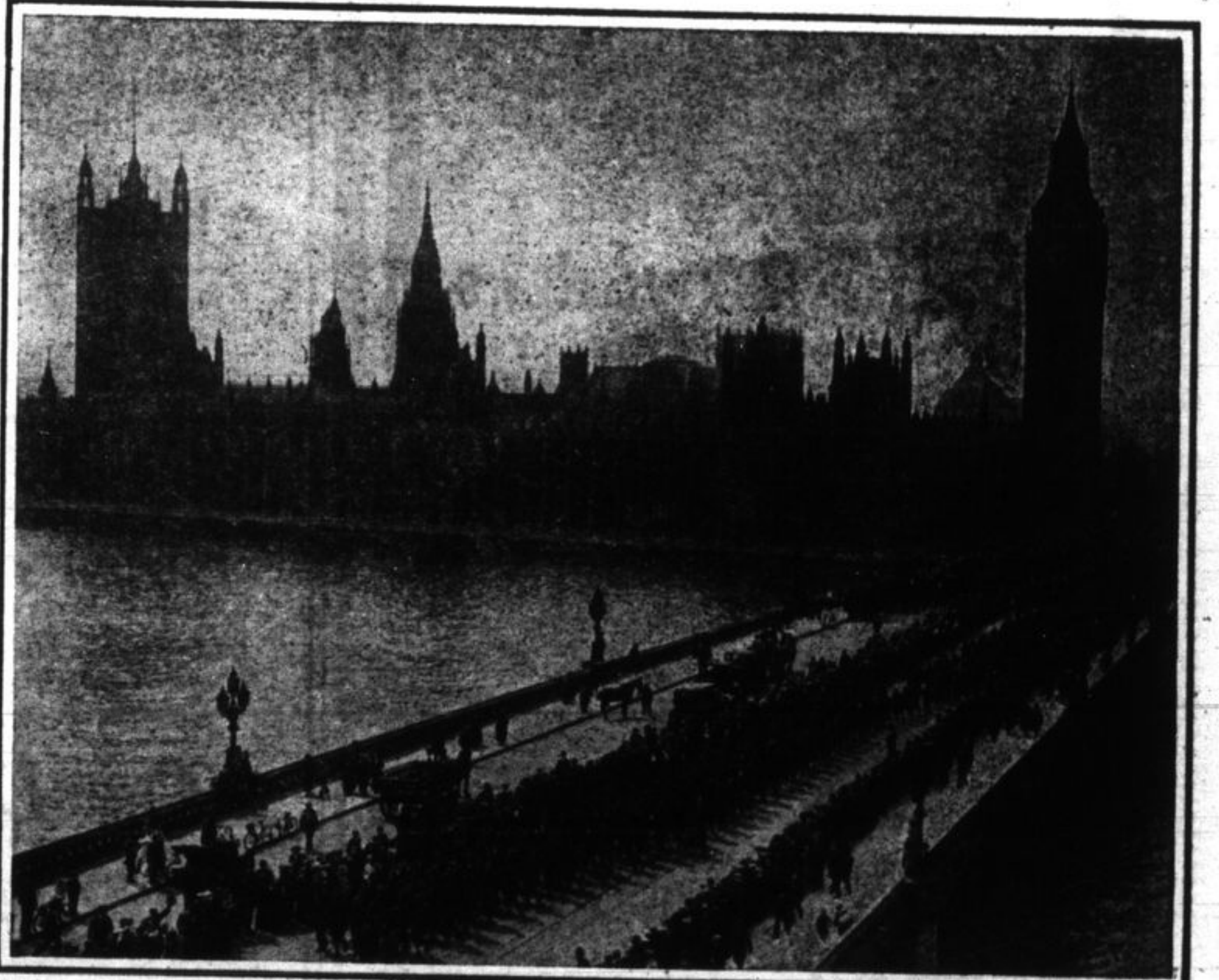
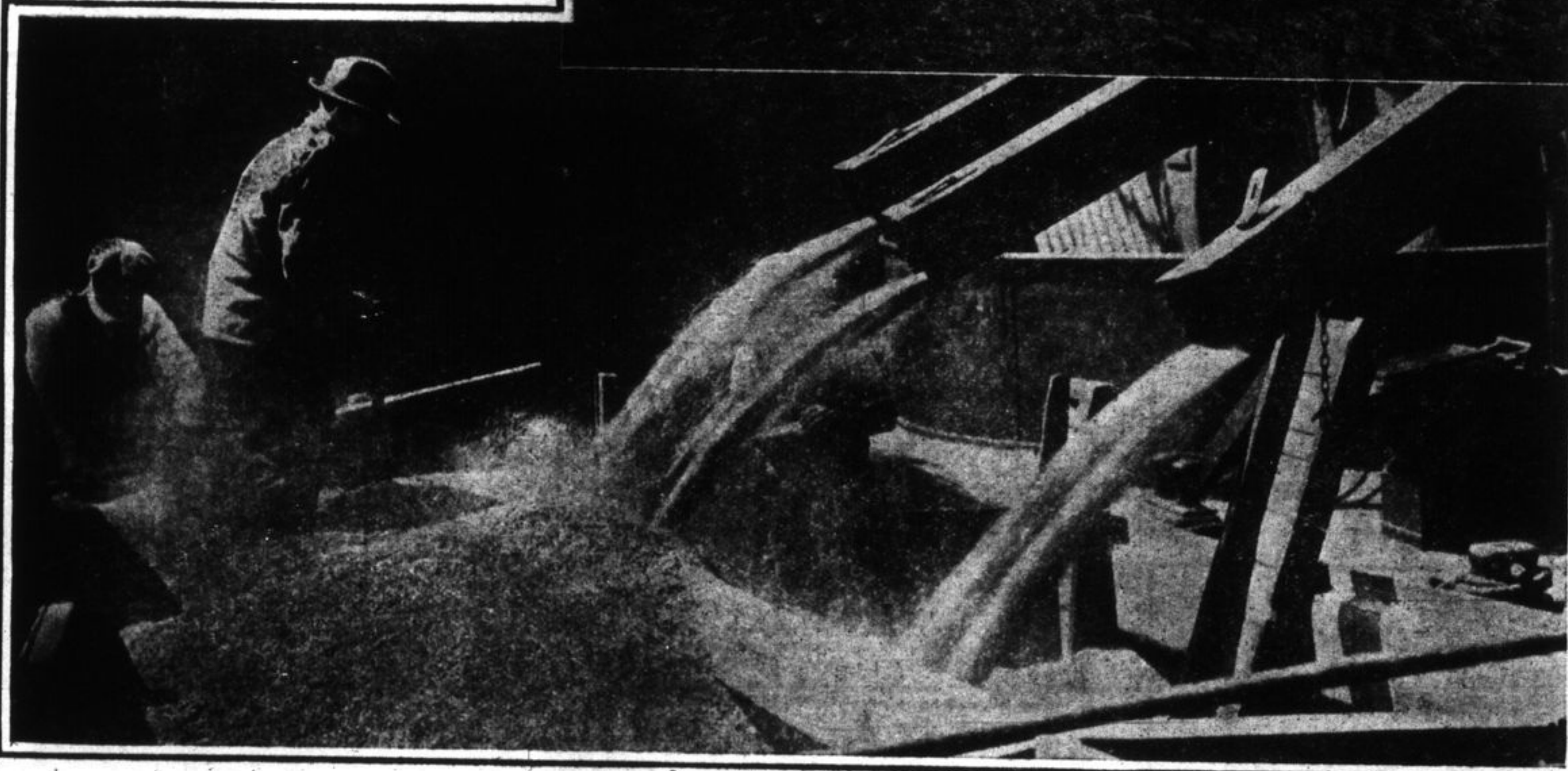
When an acre of winter wheat in Canada is worth \$90—as in 1917—it is time to snatch a moist day on the farm when it's too wet for hauling in grain, to go ploughing for wheat.

But the tractor is the great wholesale method of getting the ground ready for crop. At a demonstration recently held in Nebraska, one tractor pulled three ploughs, another disked and drilled a field.

But if America while the war lasts should pull off one poor crop, how long would these spouts last at Liverpool?



50,000 Swedes, expecting hunger, recently massed in Malmö, Sweden, to protest against food shortage. The American embargo to keep neutrals from supplying Germany with food may have had some effect. Europe's pantry is in America—including Canada. Sweden is suffering more from food shortage than half the nations at war. Hunger, the great leveller of mankind, may do more to put an end to the war than fighting or Socialist protests. A great strike mass meeting was recently called in Stockholm as a protest against any more war. Similar outbreaks—so said a hand-bill—were being organized in many German cities. World-hunger—climaxing in Germany and Austria—may yet end the world war.



Among so many aerial bombardments of London it is one of the many wonders of the world that the great Westminster group of buildings has never been hit. More great administrative buildings are grouped together here over a radius of a mile or less than in any other similar area in the world. Even the old Abbey has never been struck—thank Heaven! And the greatest Parliament in the world continues to sit regardless of German bombs. This picture shows the American Legion marching over Westminster Bridge during the recent triumphal procession of Gen. Pershing's army through London.



If you didn't know Sir Douglas Haig to be a natural alien to the camera you might think he was posing for this picture. As a matter of fact, he is just telling Lloyd George what he knows about the way the war is going on the western front. And the British Premier keeps it pretty quiet. Neither does Gen. Joffre think that Haig is playing the loud pedal too much, considering all the British have done lately. As for Mons. Thomas, French Minister of Munitions, off to the left—remember that he has been munition-ministering longer than anybody else on that job in the world.



That critic who in a recent magazine took such a crack at the Mona Lisa smile never imagined it would come to life again on the face of the beautiful Princess Iolanda of Italy. Here she is smiling over the way her father's subjects are rolling the Austrians back lately on the Isonzo.



Lady Maude Cavendish, eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, is engaged to be married to Capt. Angus Mackintosh, A.D.C., of the Royal Horse Guards.



Speaking of hand-made rugs, how would you like a few of these from quaint Quebec?