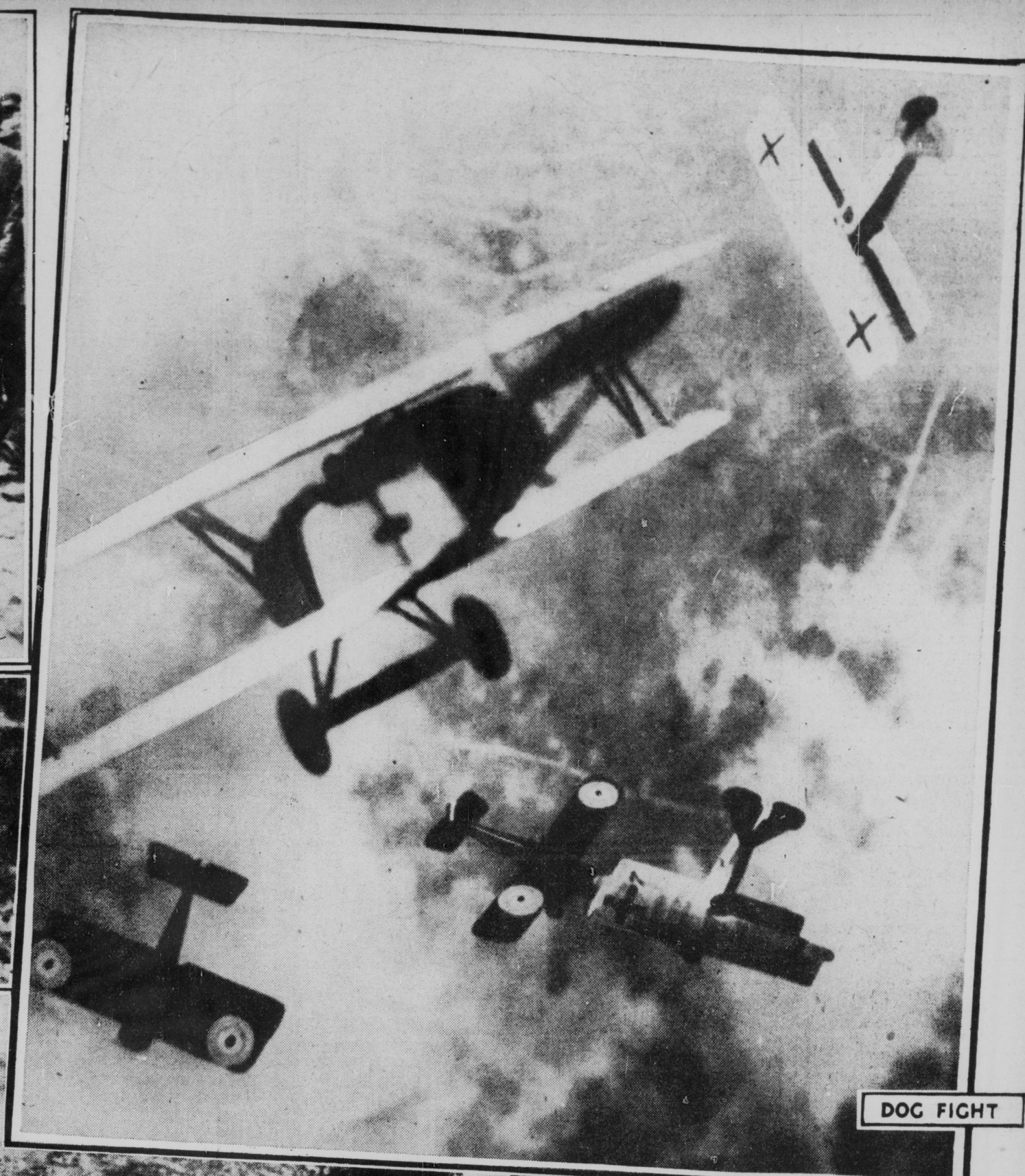




ACE



DOG FIGHT

FLAMMENWERFER
LIQUID FIRE

SPECIAL ORDER OF THE DAY
By FIELD-MARSHAL SIR DOUGLAS HAIG
K.T., G.C.B., G.C.V.O., K.C.I.E.
Commander-in-Chief, British Armies in France.

D. Haig, F.R.S.
To ALL RANKS OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN FRANCE AND FLANDERS.

Three weeks ago to-day the enemy began his terrific attacks against us on a fifty-mile front. His objects are to separate us from the French, to take the Channel Ports and destroy the British Army.

In spite of throwing already 100 Divisions into the battle and enduring the most reckless sacrifice of human life, he has as yet made little progress towards his goals.

We owe this to the determined fighting and self-sacrifice of our troops. Words fail me to express the admiration which I feel for the splendid resistance offered by all ranks of our Army under the most trying circumstances.

Many amongst us now are tired. To those I would say that Victory will belong to the side which holds out the longest. The French Army is moving rapidly and in great force to our support.

There is no other course open to us but to fight it out. Every position must be held to the last man; there must be no retirement. With our backs to the wall and believing in the justice of our cause each one of us must fight on to the end. The safety of our homes and the Freedom of mankind alike depend upon the conduct of each one of us at this critical moment.

D. Haig, F.R.S.
Commander-in-Chief,
British Armies in France.

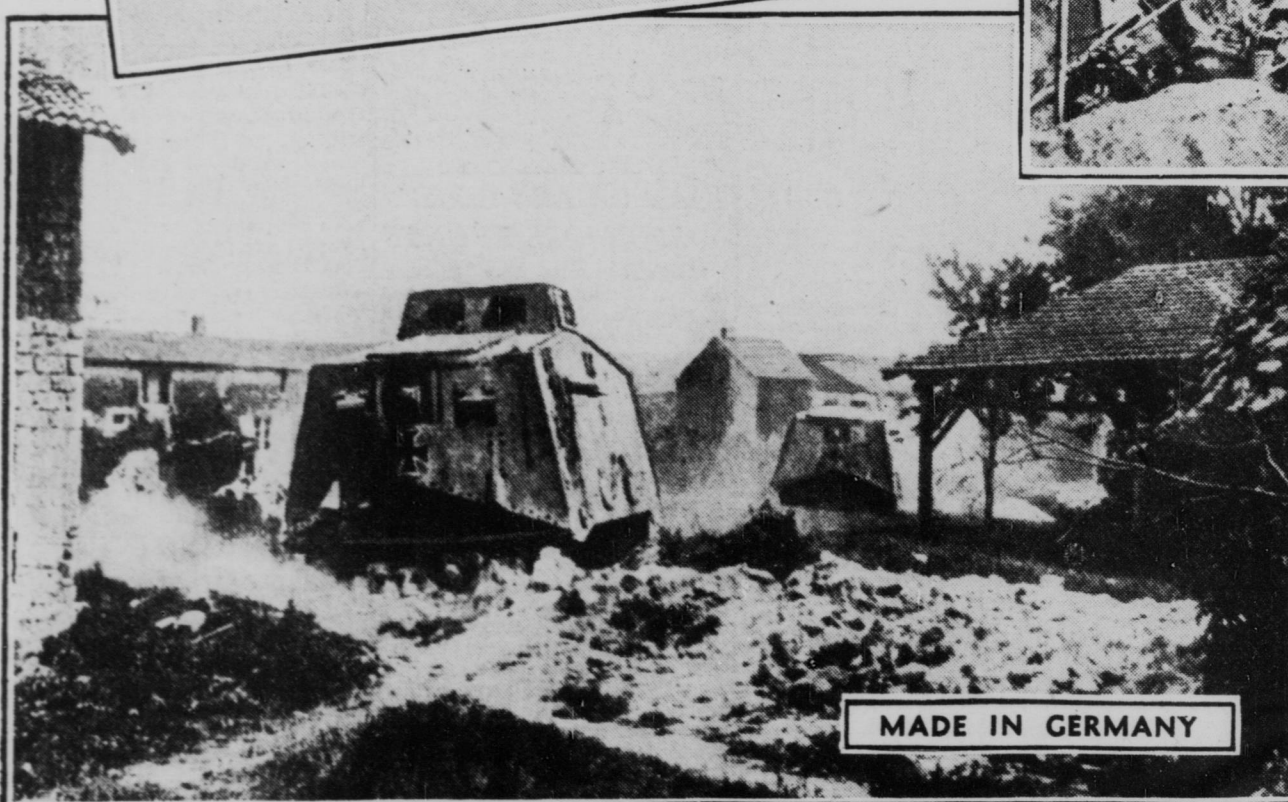
General Headquarters,
Thursday, April 11th, 1918.



FRENCH TRENCHES BECOME GERMAN TRENCHES



DETAIL



MADE IN GERMANY



HARVEST

THIS IS THE SEVENTEENTH PAGE OF AUTHENTIC WORLD WAR PICTURES BEING REPUBLISHED IN THE INDIANAPOLIS TIMES DAILY. THEY ARE FROM LAURENCE STALLINGS' FAMOUS COLLECTION, "THE FIRST WORLD WAR."

LEFT (top to bottom)—A winged messenger from the skies, German soldiers looking dumbly curious at the fallen bird a British aviator shot behind German lines at Armentieres. Defying the ancient gods by winging through the skies, this tortured wreck has paid blood tribute to Mars.

German flame-thrower in action. Shooting fire,

perfected by science, awaits a possible future war.

German tanks, marked by the black cross, grumble their destructive way through what was once a town.

CENTER—British dead in the wake of the German advance and a copy of Field Marshal Haig's general order. "We owe this to the self-sacrifice of our

troops. There is no other course open to us but to fight it out."

The advancing German army infantry at Mt. Kemmel slung into the abandoned trenches of the fleeing French.

RIGHT (top to bottom)—The heavens groan with droning airplanes as British and German planes engage in a free-for-all fight.

Soaked in the mud of the cemetery is this French soldier loaded with wooden crosses to mark the temporary resting place of the fallen.

Casualties of the great German offensive, April, 1918. No battlefield of the ancient warring days ever witnessed the dismal endless parade of the dead, such as this.

SCORES OF OTHER PICTURES OF THE WORLD WAR AND ITS CONSEQUENCES WILL BE PRINTED DAILY