



A woman ammunition worker in one of the shell factories of the Midlands. She runs a boring machine.

If there's work to do, be it skilled or unskilled, the woman whose man is fighting for his country, can be depended on to do it. No toil is too rough, no task too deft, no day too long for mother, daughter and sweetheart.



London's first woman railway porter. She

replaces the truck man at the Marylebone Station.



These are a group of heavers and passers in Belgian coal mines. Five thousand of them work ten hours a day.



Cycles, motor or otherwise, repaired while you wait. When her husband shouldered his rifle his wife went to work in his repair shop.



Cannon fodder and chimney sweeps are equally necessary to Germany. The women are filling the chimney breach.



Miss Italy is thoroughly at home as a tram conductor.