



ARMY CHAPLAINS



Victory seemed to vindicate the overall performance of the army's chaplains and their close identification with the men who won it assured former chaplains of at least a hearing in the post-war churches, a conspicuous place in veteran's associations, a role in the turbulent realm of industrial relations and a significant part in shaping and interpreting the commemoration of war.



172 British Army Chaplains died between 1914 and 1922. Men, young and old, of firm faith and intellect, who in the words of others 'made the supreme sacrifice'.

Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

(John, Chapter 15, Verse 13 King James 2000 Bible)

MOTTO: IN THIS SIGN CONQUER



Emile Dupuis 1866-1944

Dupuis worked as an illustrator and is best known for his poster designs, many created in an Art Nouveau Style. During the First World War he produced images for postcards that were issued in five series of 12 cards each: *Nos Poilus* depicting French soldiers at the front, *Nos Allies* of the French allies, *Leurs Caboches* depicting the enemy soldiers of France, *Les Neutres* consisting of several satirical cards mocking the stance of the neutral countries, and *Les Femmes Héroïques* depicting women of the allied countries. Dupuis was murdered by the Germans during World War Two while helping the wounded in the liberation of Paris.



War Girls

by Jessie Pope

There's the girl who clips your ticket for the train,
And the girl who speeds the lift from floor to floor,
There's the girl who does a milk-round in the rain,
And the girl who calls for orders at your door.
Strong, sensible, and fit,
They're out to show their grit,
And tackle jobs with energy and knack.
No longer caged and penned up,
They're going to keep their end up
Till the khaki soldier boys come marching back.

There's the motor girl who drives a heavy van,
There's the butcher girl who brings your joint of meat,
There's the girl who cries 'All fares, please!' like a man,
And the girl who whistles taxis up the street.
Beneath each uniform
Beats a heart that's soft and warm,
Though of canny mother-wit they show no lack:
But a solemn statement this is,
They've no time for love and kisses
Till the khaki soldier-boys come marching back.

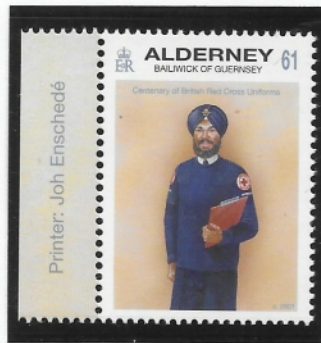


L'Inconnue de la Seine

(The Unknown Woman of the Seine)



From Suicide to CPR: The Origin of Resusci Anne



Her face has been compared to the Mona Lisa - yet she bears her enigmatic smile in the absence of life. It is a face that I am willing to bet everyone reading this has seen. I'm even willing to bet that you've kissed her once or twice. In the late 1880's, the body of a young woman was found in the Seine River in Paris. There were no signs of violence and many suspected suicide. Though theories have run rampant over the past century, her true identity even to this day has never been proven. "Her beauty was breath-taking, and showed few signs of distress at the time of passing. So bewitching that I knew beauty as such must be preserved" ... said the Parisian mortician who created a death mask of the woman. It's said that authorities displayed the death mask in the hopes that someone could identify her, and while no one did, she quickly captured the attention of the world. The mask, known as L'Inconnue de la Seine (The Unknown Woman of the Seine), was widely reproduced - a morbid treasure among art collectors. The Romantics among us claim she's the most kissed woman in history; others whimsically say that every year, thousands of people try to bring the drowned woman back to life. However you choose to view it, her face has undoubtedly saved millions of lives and her mystery remains intact.