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I put a lot of time into producing these files which is why you are met with this page when you open the file.

In order to generate this file, I need to scan the pages, split the double pages and remove any edge marks such as punch holes, clean up the pages, set the relevant pages to be all the same size and alignment. I then run Omnipage (OCR) to generate the searchable text and then generate the pdf file.

Hopefully after all that, I end up with a presentable file. If you find missing pages, pages in the wrong order, anything else wrong with the file or simply want to make a comment, please drop me a line (see above).

It is my hope that you find the file of use to you personally – I know that I would have liked to have found some of these files years ago – they would have saved me a lot of time !

Colin Hinson

In the village of Blunham, Bedfordshire.

# ROYAL ACADEMY PICTURES OF THE GREAT WAR

1915



FIELD-MARSHAL SIR JOHN FRENCH, O.M., K.C.M.G., G.C.B., G.C.V.O.  
By John St. Helier Lander.

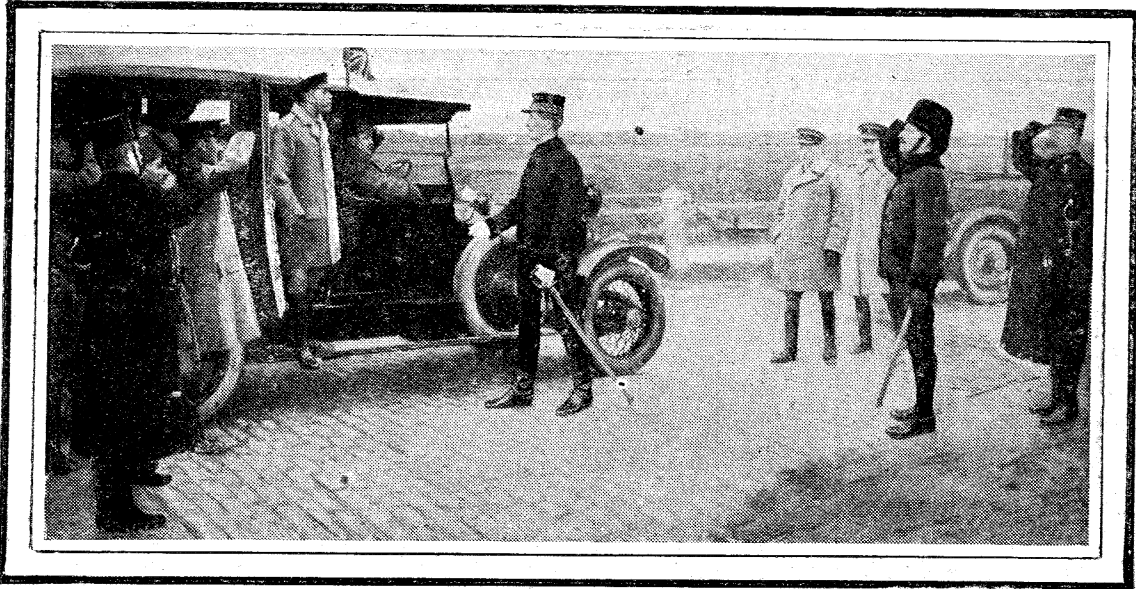


**HOMELESS**

By Richard Jack, A.R.A.

*Poignant with pathos, this picture brings home to us the tragedy of invasion with striking force. Young and old, fleeing before the ruthless foe, are bound for a new environment. The mute resignation of the aged, and the look half fear, half curiosity, of the children are admirably expressed.*

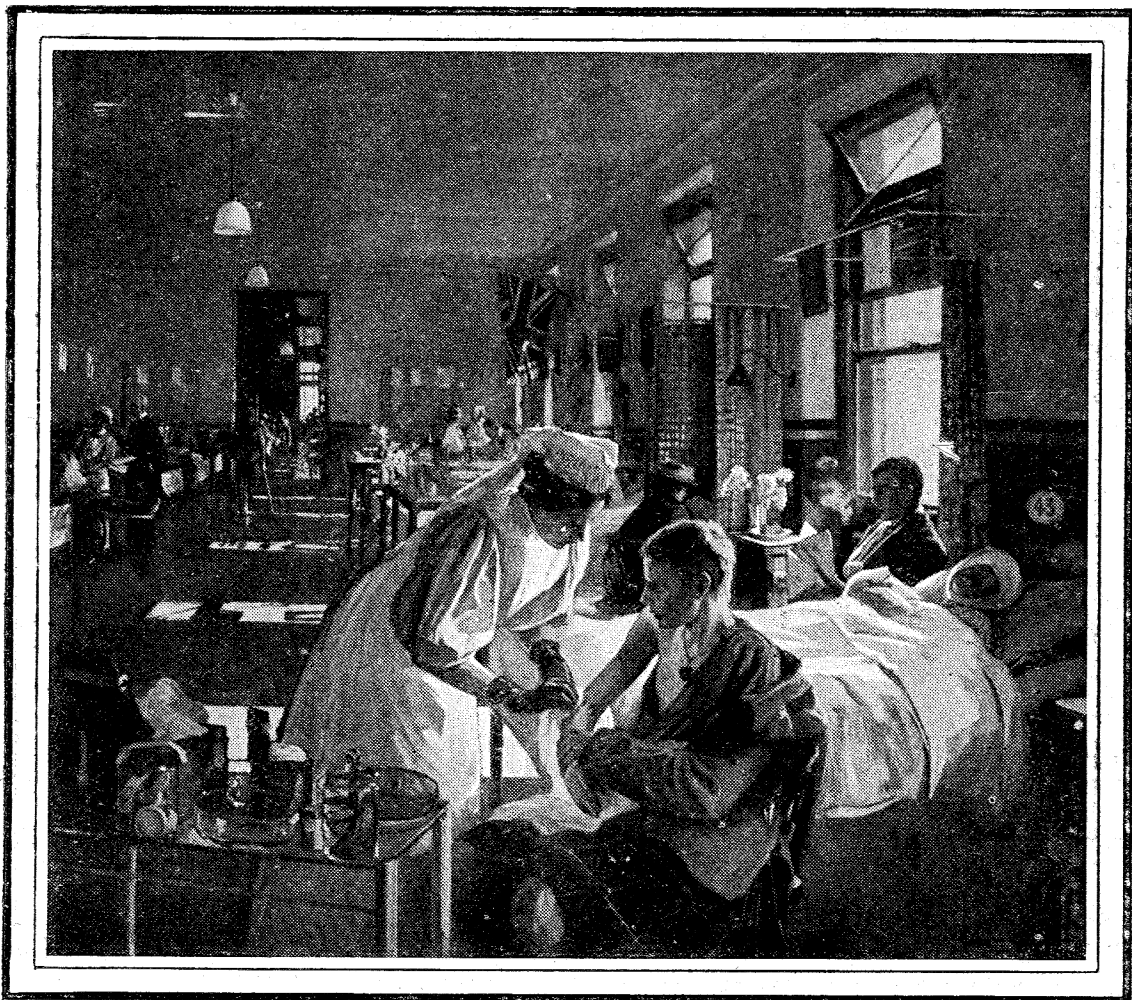




WHERE BELGIUM GREETED BRITAIN

By H. A. Olivier.

*Proofs will shortly be published by the Fine Art Society, 148, New Bond Street, W. The proceeds from the sale will be divided between Belgian and British War Charities.*

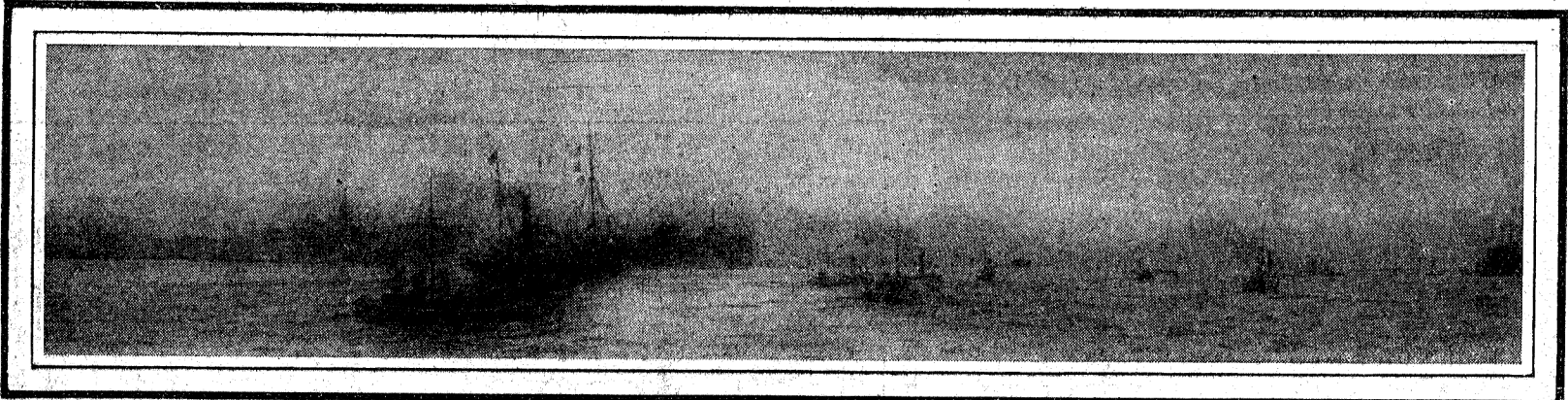


WOUNDED: LONDON HOSPITAL, 1915

By John Lavery, A.R.A.

*Copyright donated to the London Hospital. Proofs in photogravure in aid of the hospital will be published by the Fine Art Society, 148, New Bond Street, W.*





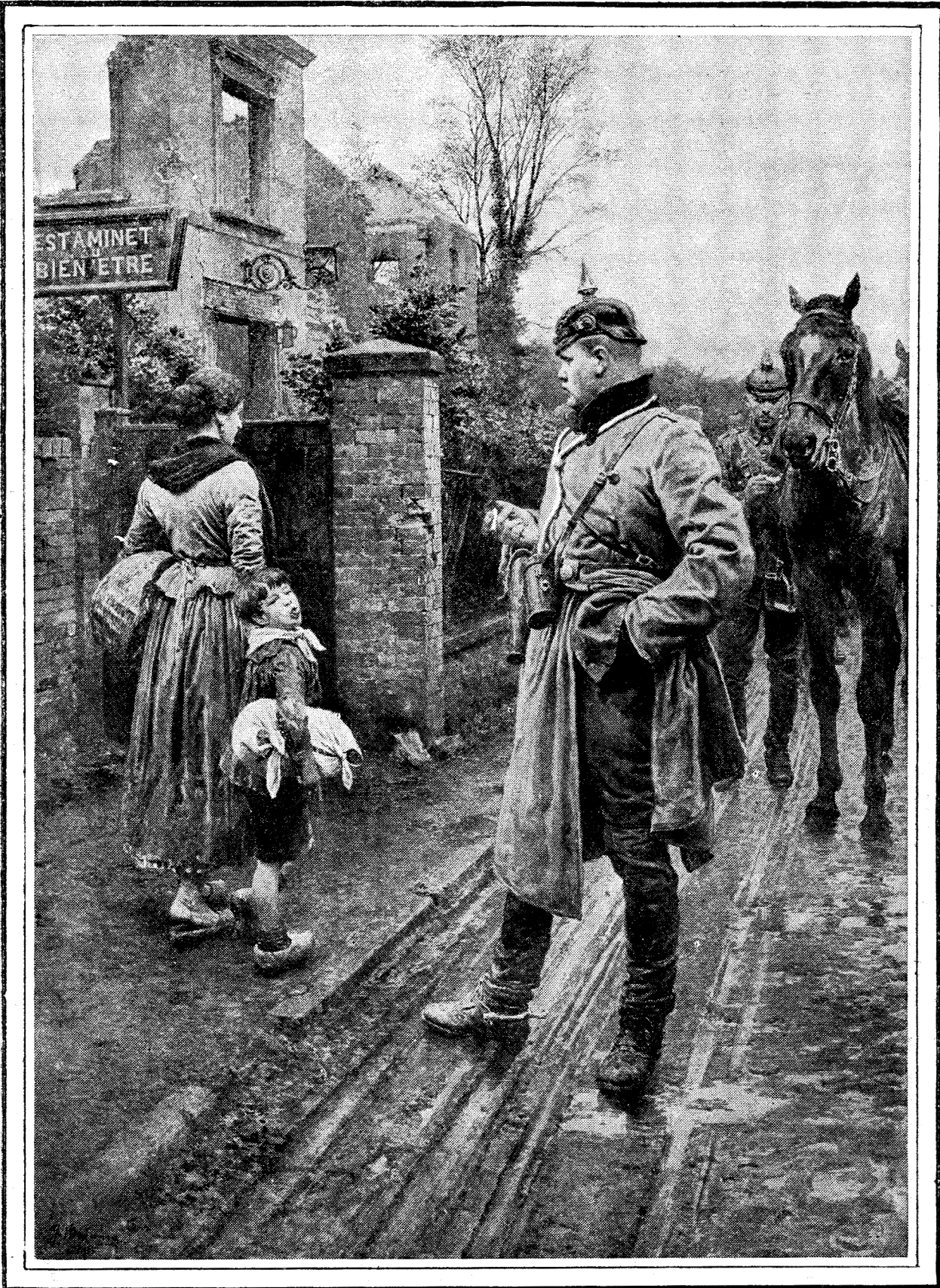
MINE-SWEEPERS By W. L. Wyllie, R.A.

*The subject of this picture is what has been regarded by some as the most heroic of all war work. A fleet of mine-sweepers puts out to gather the grimmest harvest of the sea.*



BRINGING IN THE WOUNDED "LION" By W. L. Wyllie, R.A.

*On a sinister, grey day a silent cortege moves slowly up the Forth. The Lion, sorely wounded in her fight with the flying German squadron, comes into dock for repairs, escorted by destroyers.*



## THE STRONGEST

By F. Matania

*The Belgian child is bitterly contemptuous of the German aggressor. He knows no tear for the barbarian who has ravaged the land of his fathers. This picture, humorous as it is in one sense, is very eloquent of the terrible martyrdom of great little Belgium.*





BELGIUM : THE LOWLY-BORN TO SHARE A NATION'S WOE - By Frank Spenlove-Spenlove, R.I.

*The aged peasant woman, in the hour of her country's martyrdom, is supplicating "La Mere Immaculee de Dieu." In front of the crucifix, lighted by the votive candles, her prayers and tears are falling fast. Near the praying-stool she had carefully placed her sabots, the wooden shoes which but yesterday carried her over the beautiful pastureland, now the scene of endless mortal misery.*

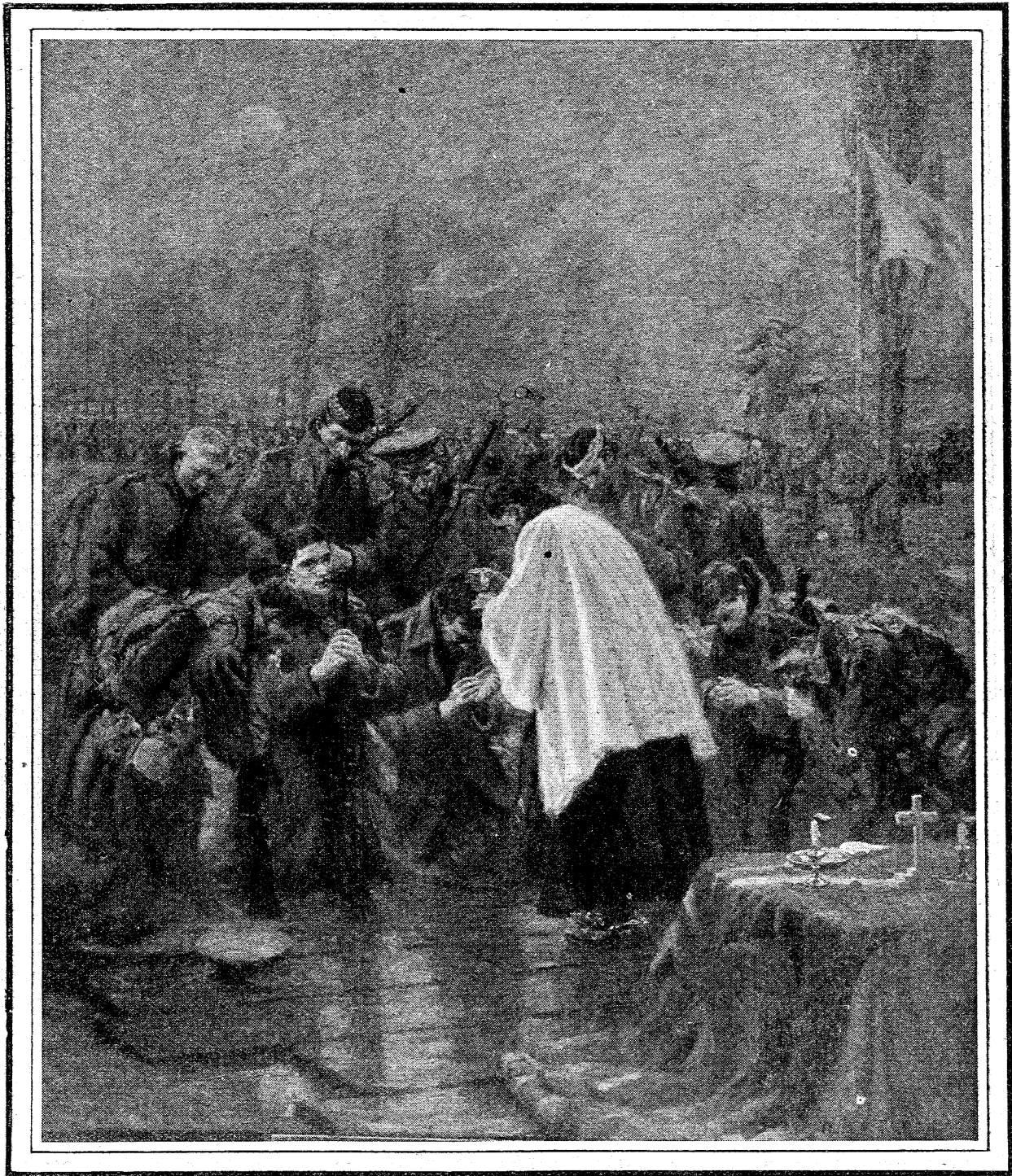




## COMRADES

By J. P. Beadle

*The trench has been considered an uninspiring subject for pictorial expression. Certainly, its prosaic rigidity exacts very skilful treatment to be effective. The artist of this picture has invested it with considerable romance and pathos. The Allies are together repelling the common enemy. A French comrade has been struck, and his British friend is about to move him to a place of safety. In the background the flame of war consumes the smiling countryside.*



“CONSERVET CORPUS TUUM  
ET ANIMAM TUAM.”

By W. H. Y. Titcomb, R.W.A.

*Nothing is more affecting than the simple piety of the fighting man. This picture shows men from the trenches at prayer on the battlefield. A soldier priest (his spurs are visible beneath the cassock) administers the Sacrament to a reverent congregation before they set off to join their comrades marching to battle in the background.*





*The fighters have returned from the wars broken, but happy in the thought that they have done their duty. They are convalescing in a quiet and beautiful country house converted into a hospital. A priest comes regularly to celebrate Mass, and the soldiers, their friends and relations and the nurses, bow their heads in pious supplication.*

## MASS FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN AN ENGLISH COUNTRY HOUSE

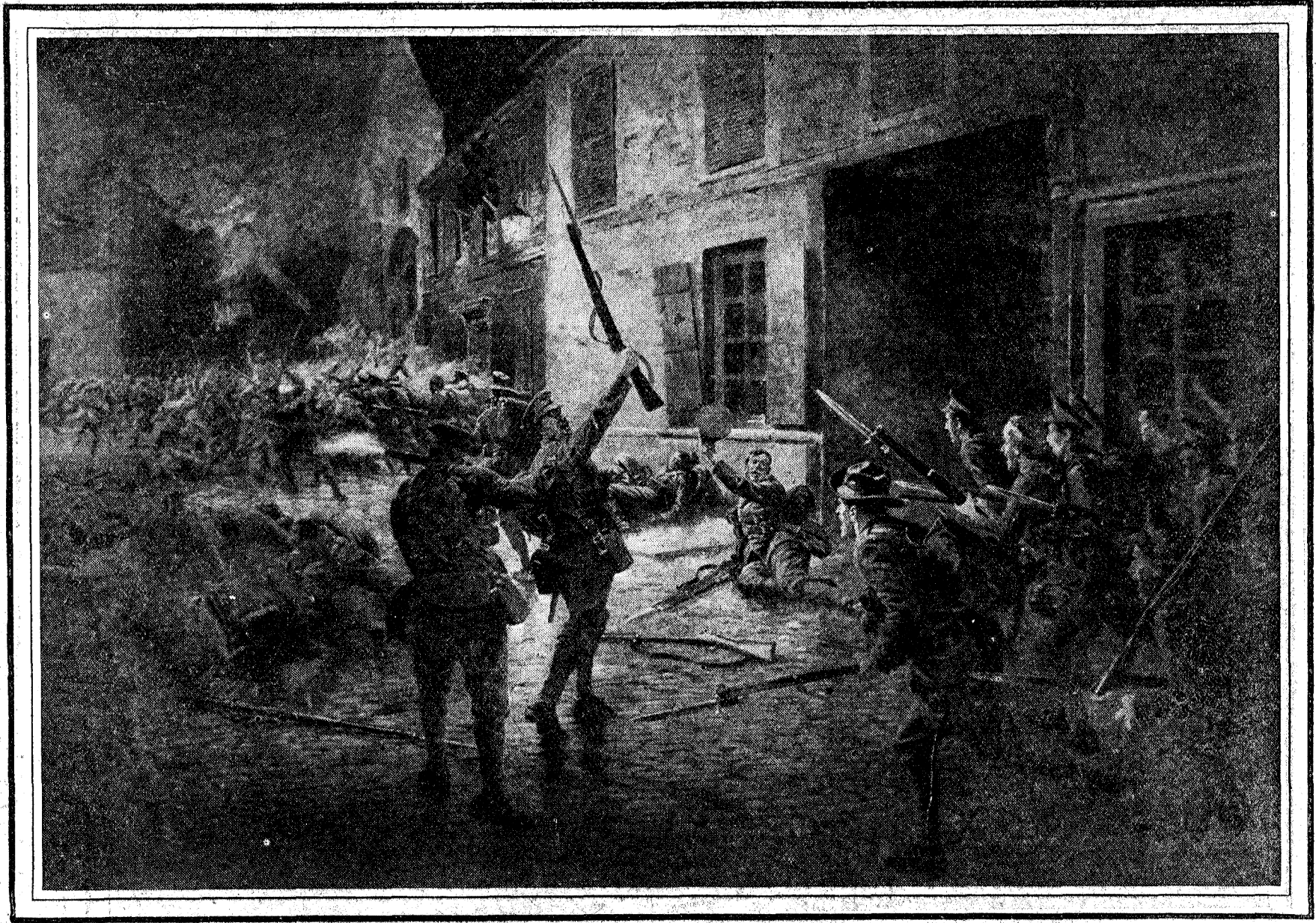
By W. Hatherell, R.I.





RESCUE THE PERISHING, CARE FOR THE DYING:  
BELGIUM, 1914 - By R. Gemmell Hutchison, R.S.A.

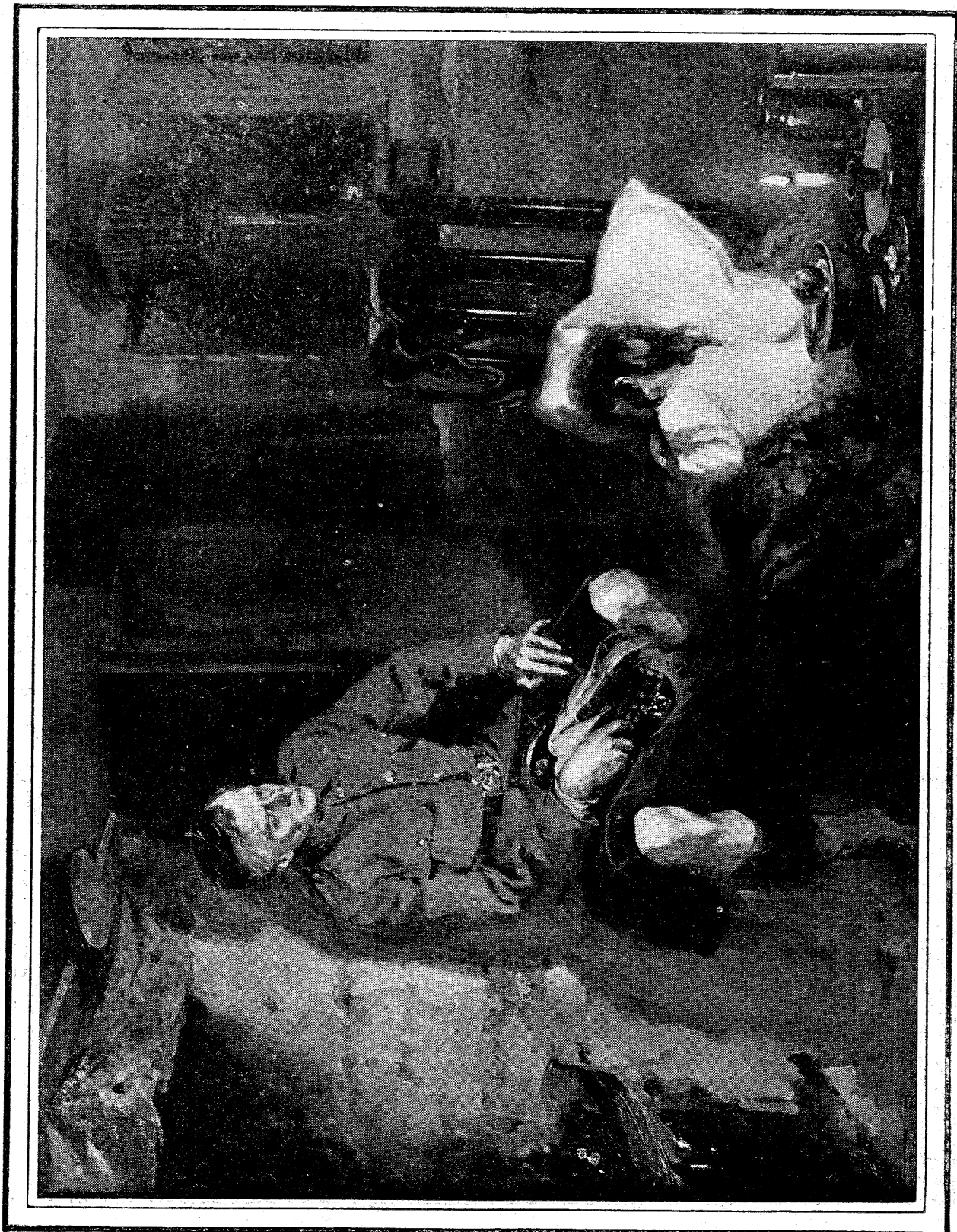
*Two Sisters of Mercy succour the weak and oppressed in a Belgian household, with the devotion characteristic of their religion.*



LANDRECIES, AUGUST 25th, 1914. By W. B. Wollen, R.I.

*Just after the memorable retreat from Mons, a British army corps held up the German advance near Landrecies. This spirited picture shows the Guards, with fixed bayonets, charging the Germans in the main street.*



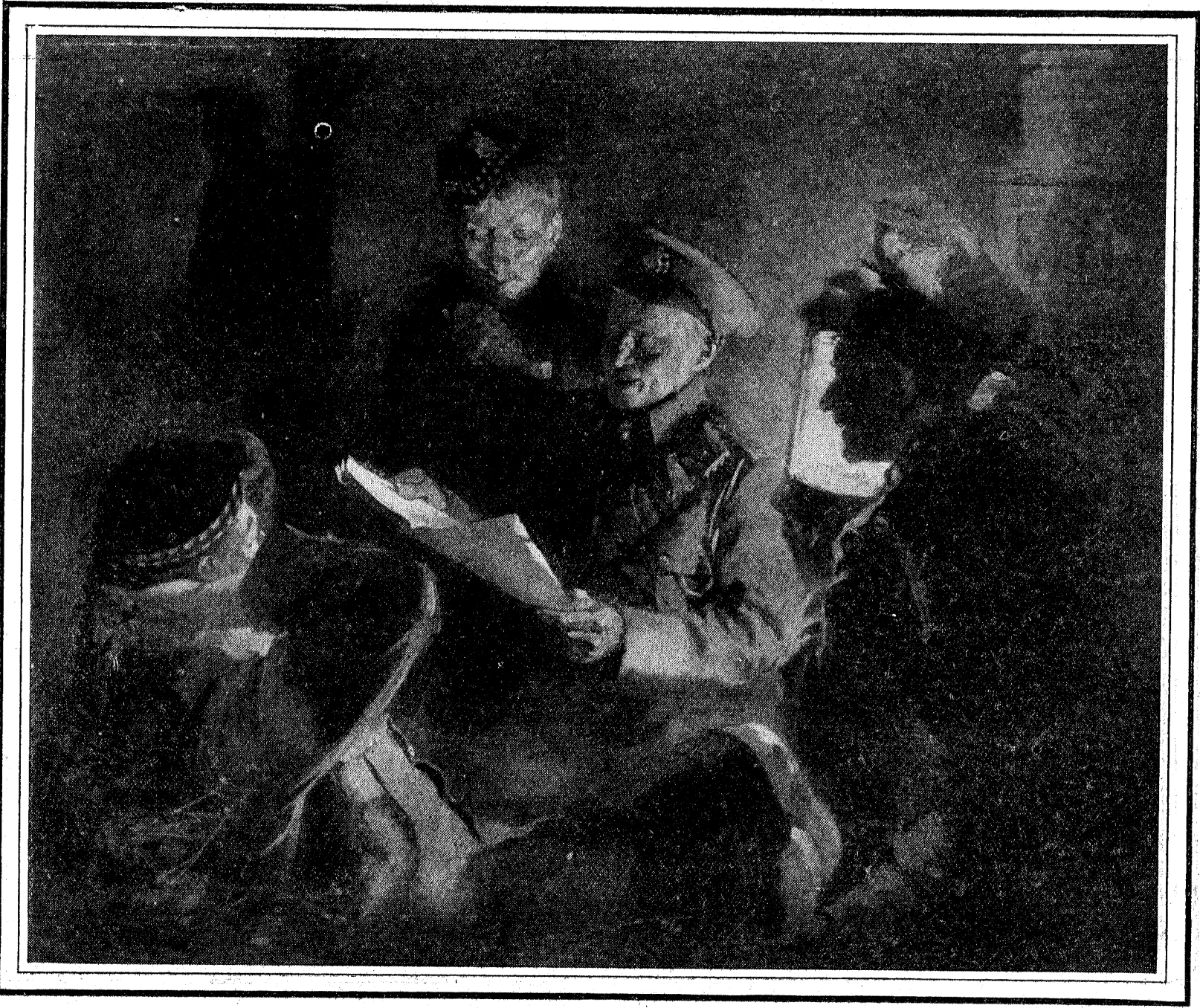


## THE FOSTER-PARENT

By Fred Roe, R.I.

*This picture tells its own story with singularly strong appeal. The handsome Scotsman, a type that we can all admire, watches over the innocent sleep of the pretty infant refugee whom he has rescued from the vortex of war. Torn from her parents and homeless, she has found a friend in the killed stranger.*

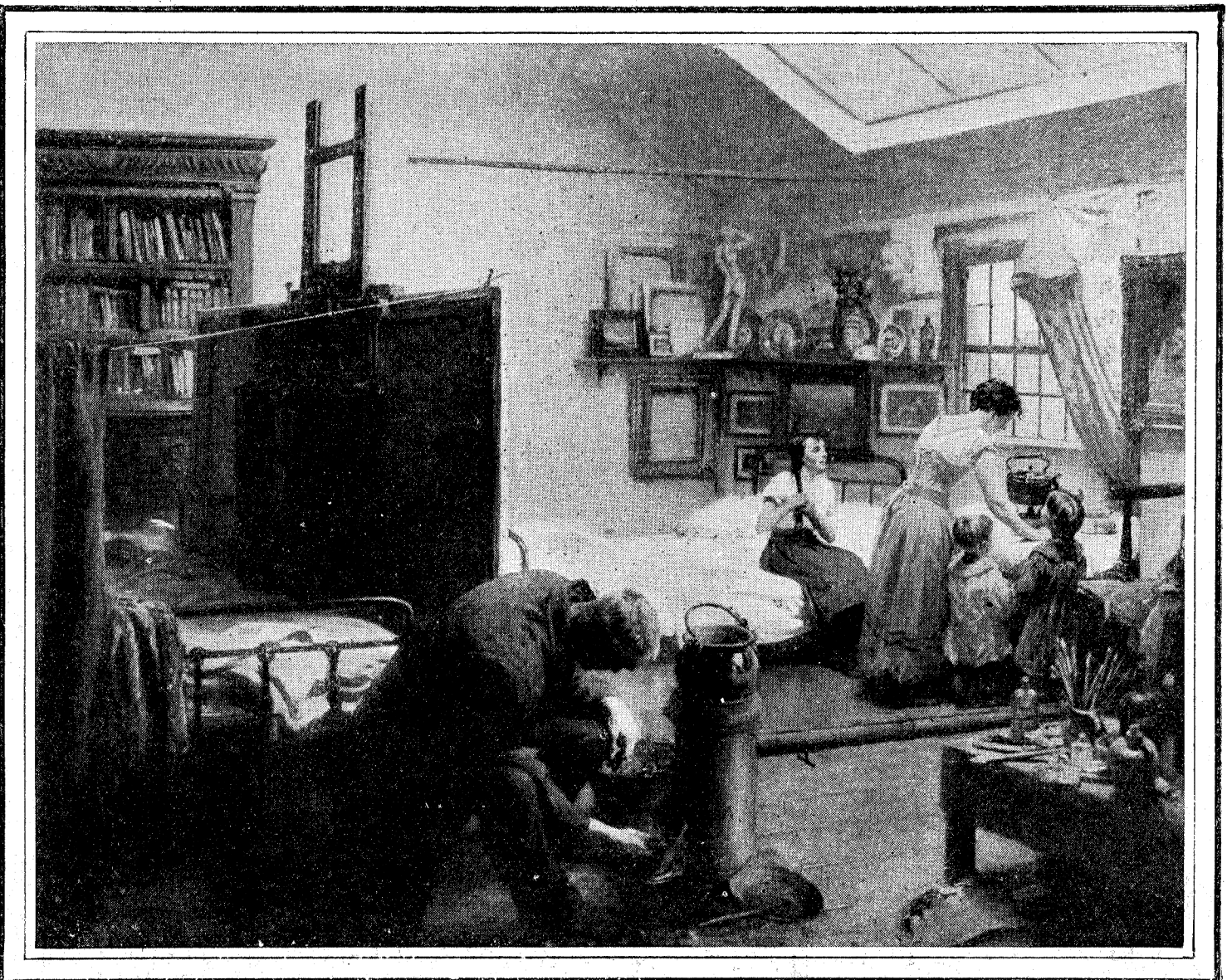




*The happier note in Royal Academy war pictures. Night scene in a dug-out somewhere at the front. A British Tommy is reading home news to his comrades in the warm glow of the lantern. Outside a sentry keeps vigil.*

## SOMEWHERE AT THE FRONT

By Fred Rodd, R.I.

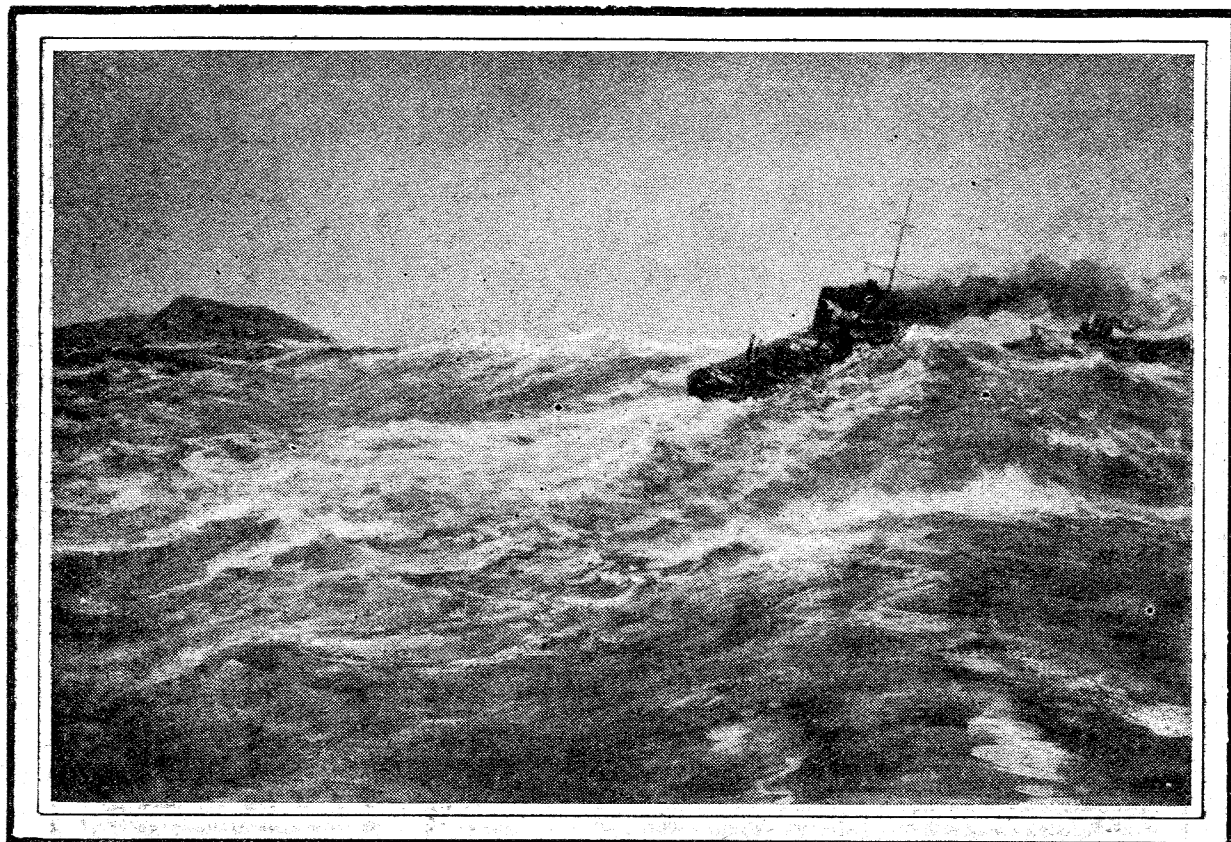


## REFUGEES: IN MY STUDIO

By Frederick W. Elwell

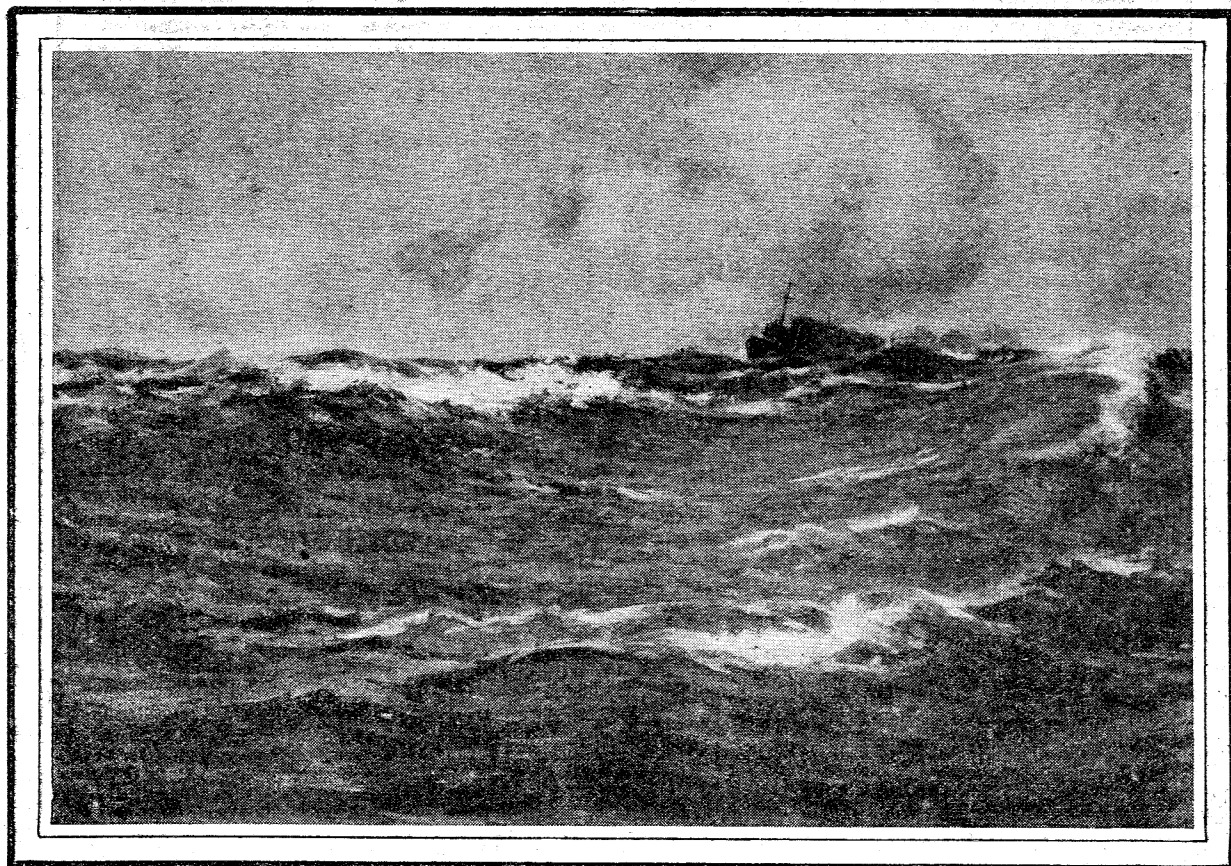
*Safe at last from the brutal foe, after many vicissitudes and adventures, the refugees have found an anchorage in the artist's studio. He has caught them at their morning toilet. The old man is lighting the stove, while his daughter prepares the breakfast for her children. A pretty subject pleasingly executed.*





DESTROYER FLOTILLA

By Charles Napier Hemy, R.A.



A DISPATCH BOAT

By Charles Napier Hemy, R.A.





**THE FIGHTING-LINE  
FROM YPRES TO THE SEA**

By W. L. Wyllie, R.A.

*What the battlefields look like from above. An ingenious diagrammatic painting showing the fighting line in perspective from Ypres to the sea. The various points are marked on the frame. A British aeroplane, flying over the enemy's lines, comes in for a hot fire from anti-aircraft guns.*