

INDIAN TROOPS IN FRANCE.

We're proud to show these pictures, following the scenes of the arrival in Europe, of the men from Australia and Canada. Now it's India's turn. Her Men and her Mules are landing at a Port in France .... and even the Mules step ashore like perfect gentlemen.

In Official language... it's the first contingent of the Royal Indian Army Service Corps, to serve the Empire in the battlefield.

The men are as tough as the Mules, fighters from the Punjab and the North West Frontier, men who have spent their lives in the open..

Commanded by British Officers of the Indian Army. They have brought their own priests and doctors, vets for the Mules, water carriers, and above all their own cooks. In France they will eat their own special kind of bread, called Chippattie. They make it from rough ground flour....work by hand into the shape of a thin pancake, and eat it with Ghee, their name for a kind of melted butter.

The smell of Chippattie even makes the Mules feel hungry. So what's wrong with a slide of your neighbour's ear.

All right, take a seat.

So from the Port where they land, they're heading for the line, towards the distant rumble of gun fire.

Someone must have said - Heil Hitler!