

**RUSSIANS RECAPTURE AN INHABITED PLACE.**

A corner of the Russian front in the Volkov sector, South of Leningrad, when bitter fighting was taking place in the depths of winter. Red Army detachments distributed throughout the forests send over a terrific artillery fire across the frozen surface of the River Volkov. In this region now the deep snow has turned to slush, but the defenders of Leningrad are still more than holding their own under conditions of appalling difficulty. In many a Russian communique we hear of numerous small villages being retaken. Here is such a one situated (in the phraseology of communique) between points X and Y - being occupied by Stalin's men in white.

Silent witnesses of the fighting which has taken place. German prisoners are brought back trudging through the snow which is now piled high with the iron skeletons of many Nazi machines. There they'll lie to sink into the melting snow, or travel their way to the melting pot of a Soviet factory. And now to rid other villages of the Nazi pestilence.