

ADVANCE OF THE RED ARMY.

The 25th Anniversary of the foundation of the Red Army has been marked by a series of victories, which have desperately wounded the Germans, and brought their prestige and morale crashing down.

Salute to the Soviet! More newsreel material from the U.S.S.R. which we present in the form of a broad pictorial survey of the relentless Russian advance. Stormtroops help to draw the noose tighter round the neck of German resistance, as success is added to success along the entire front.

Vigorous armored blows are being dealt in every sector. We are back among the place names of the early days of the German invasion. To the more recent major victories at Rostoff, Kramnodar, Vereshkilevgrad, and Kharkov, are being added others almost daily. A commonplace remark these days is - "I wonder where the Russians have got to today". There is much evidence to support the belief that unless the Germans pull something out of the bag pretty soon, retreat will turn to complete rout.

About the time these pictures were taken, there came out of Moscow an estimate of Nazi losses over a period of nine weeks. Approaching one-third of Hitler's Eastern Army was claimed to have been routed. A high percentage of these divisions was liquidated at Stalingrad, and a lot has happened since then. Here is but one corner of Soviet soil packed with captured Nazi arms and equipment.

The twin fuselage of a Volks-Wulfe which, with many others, fell into Russian hands, when a swift attack on an aerodrome had the Germans on the run before they could completely destroy their machines.

And here are the ~~xxxxx~~ ersatz over-boots with which the Germans are supplied to combat the snow and ice. A huge joke to the Russians who display the synthetic footwear. How the bitter weather has eaten into the Nazis is clearly shown in these studies of frost-bitten, frozen prisoners of Hitler's Army of Dejection. A gallery that needs no further comment.

The fear of defeat hangs over these shivering Nazis, plodding their way out of a war which is no longer the victory march to Moscow. The ragged rabble of the Reich, merciless and bestial in success, sullen and morbid in failure.

Inside the prison compound they huddled together for warmth. There may be some among them who remember stocking the German concentration camps in Poland and Czechoslovakia. There are certainly many who gloried in the agony they brought to Russia. So sure of victory were they, that they never thought it possible they themselves would ever drink of the cup of suffering. As they planned, so it is their lot to reap the desolation.