While Russia's stalwart men retreated and talked peace her heroic women formed the Battalion of Death to fight the invader to the last. They now number 1,200 strong and have been in several battles, losing many killed and wounded. They do not fear death, but dread capture, and carry cyanide of potassium in the event of being made prisoners. These three pictures of them are among the first to reach this country. The women wear the regular soldier's uniform and have their hair close cropped. As the photograph below shows they go in for wrestling to keep themselves fit.

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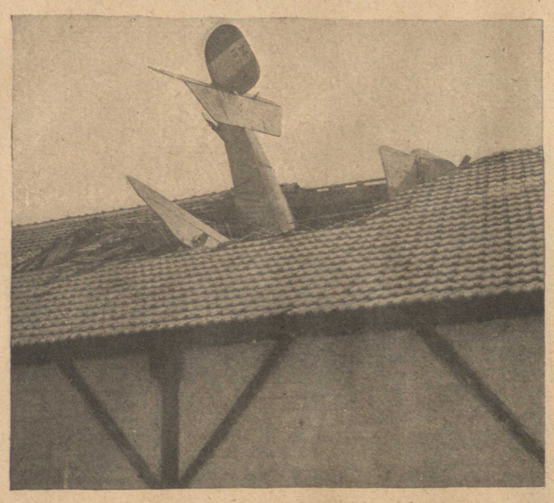


This plane of Lawrence Scanlon, a Long Island boy, fell 500 feet and dove thru the roof of the camp bakery at the French Aviation School, at Avord. Scanlon escaped injury.

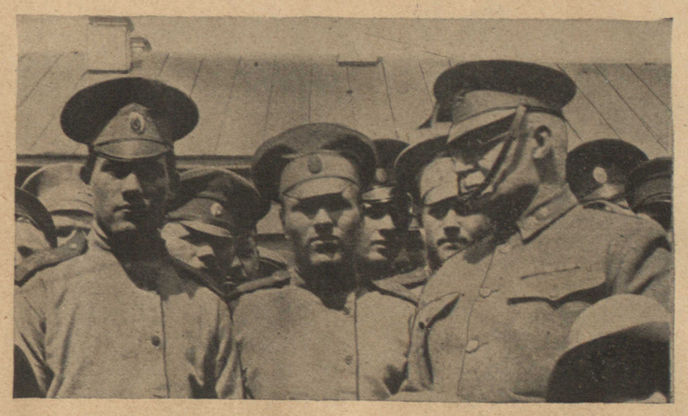
Paul Thompson.

"Big Berthas" and "whizz-bangs" mean nothing in the young life of this French newsboy, who sells his English papers to Canadians away up the line.

Amer. Press.

These Germans had a fine time tearing down the Chateau at Ribecourt, but it's not such fun to build it again. Their French captors must enjoy the grim joke.

French Official from Pict. Press.



General Hugh L. Scott, Chief of Staff of the American Army, on the right, surrounded by Russian privates. A member of our mission to Russia, General Scott is now safely back in Washington.

Paul Thompson.

A squadron of about twenty German aeroplanes is lined up on the right. This was the number in the air fleet that killed twenty-three people in the raid on the south of England last Sunday. The Allies are gaining the supremacy over the Teuton airmen, and the coming thousands of American 'planes will drive the Hun from the skies.

Pict. Press.

Bodies of monks buried a hundred years ago in Pochayer Monastery, in Southwest Russia, were thrown out of their graves by German troops in search of treasure. In the picture to the left, shown at the Rialto Theatre this week, the bodies are being replaced by Russian troops.