

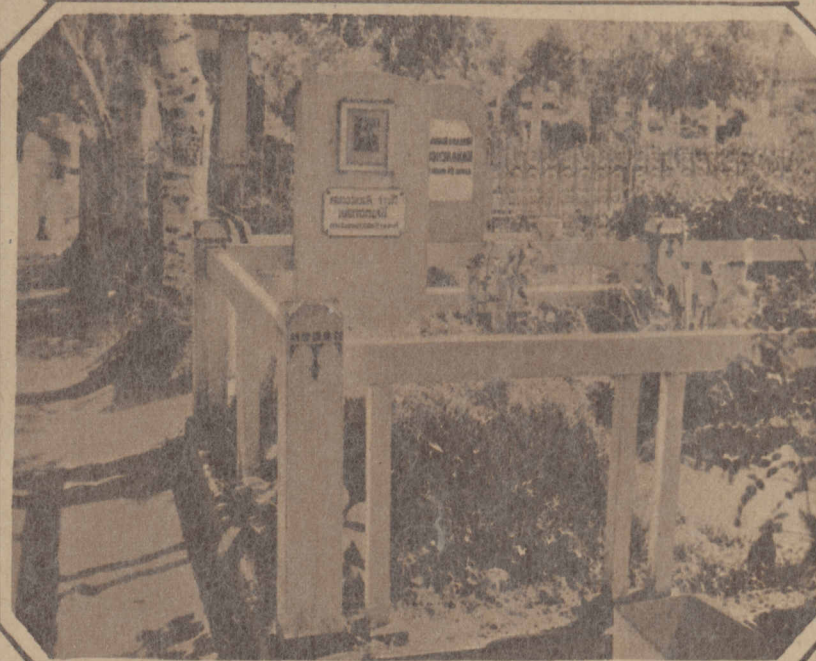
Behind the Scenes in Moscow



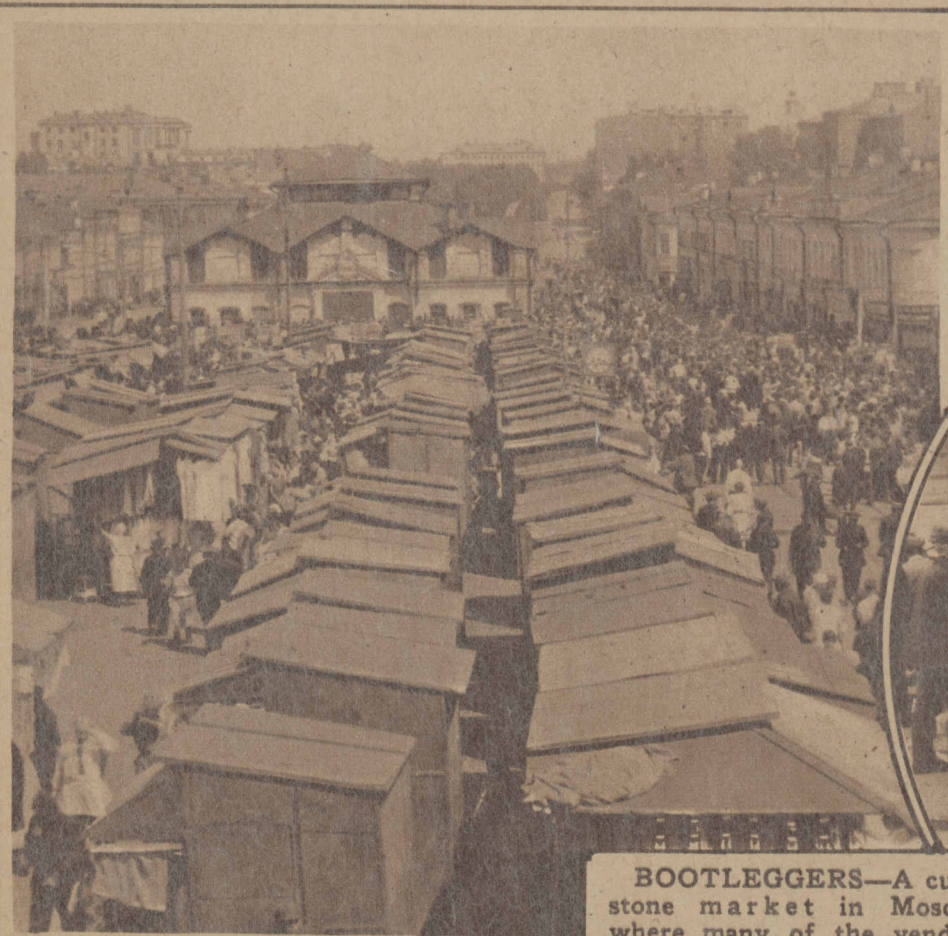
THE HOLY CITY OF ANCIENT RUSSIA—Moscow, city of mystery and misery, capital of the soviet union. It has a population of a million and a half. Running through the city is the river Moskva, reddened with the blood of Napoleonic invaders in 1812, stained with that of the Russian aristocracy in 1917.



THE HOME OF FEODOR CHALIAPIN, the famous basso who formerly sang with the Chicago Civic opera. Chaliapin, an idol of the Russian people, is now in disgrace with the ruling commissars. Because he is accused of aiding emigres, he has been divested of the rank and privileges of a "national artist."



THE GRAVE OF PRINCE PETER KRÖPOTKIN, one of the world's greatest geographers and historians, in a Moscow cemetery. He died of starvation in the soviet capital in 1921. Born into a noble family in 1842, the prince in maturity espoused socialism and eventually nihilism, acquiring undisputed leadership of the anarchists. He was well known in the United States from radical lectures here.



MOSCOW'S HALSTED STREET—The Smolenski market, to which come thousands of peasants, exchanging farm produce and a weird variety of other merchandise for hats, shoes, food, or what have you?



BOOTLEGGERS—A curbstone market in Moscow where many of the vendors operate without the required soviet license. The Russian equivalent of "jiggers, the cop" would make this place look like the night after a three day street carnival.



NOBLE MILLINERS—Because one can't eat a title, these one-time grand ladies, now "the poorest of the poor," offer their wares to the opposite extreme of the social scale in the streets of Moscow.



THE BOOK SHOP—If one can read, and one cares to, one visits the book bazaar in Moscow. Each booth deals in a particular field of literature; in one are scientific works, in another philosophy, and thus through the range of the printed word.



STRAPHANGERS A LA MOSCOW—Modern busses and street cars ply the streets of the capital. Its transportation system, indeed, is said to be one of the best in the world.



THE FATHER OF IT ALL—The temporary tomb of Lenin, genius of sovietism, in the Red square. Every night at six, thousands form in line and pass through the tomb to look upon the body lying in a glass casket, the face exposed to full view. The body was embalmed by a secret process and is remarkably preserved.

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