

Week-End in Ukraine's Capital

By A. KOZHANOV

KIEV, Ukrainian SSR—Kiev has long been famous for its beautiful environs. The fine old parks which stretch for several kilometers along the steep right bank of the Dnieper are the favorite haunts of city dwellers in the summer months. On the opposite side of Kiev are the zoological gardens, the Pushkin and Polytechnical parks which also attract thousands of visitors. Many prefer to go to the Goloseyev woods with its lovely lakes or to the botanical gardens, a new, post-war addition to Kiev's suburban attractions.

Last Sunday the hot weather drove at least half of Kiev's inhabitants to the shade of these parks and gardens and to the Dnieper bathing beaches. Early in the week posters appeared in town announcing additional transport facilities to the suburbs at the weekend, and on Saturday the radio invited listeners to the numerous mass picnics and outings that were being organized.

I left the house early on Sunday morning and joined the crowds streaming toward tram and bus stops. Even at that early hour it was difficult to find a free taxi. I decided to take a trip down to the main bathing beach and soon found that at least 30,000 people had had the same idea, although the bathing season had just begun.

By noon all the rowboats, motorboats, sailboats and yachts available for hire at a low fee at the 11 boat stations situated along the banks of the river were out on the water.

The aquatic sports stations had just opened a few days before and at one of them I met Fyodor Mokienko, vice-chairman of the city soviet, on a tour of inspection. He seemed quite satisfied with what he saw.

Mokienko told me that all the other summer parks and recreation grounds were open and that the suburban river passenger fleet was twice as big as last year. The city soviet had allocated more than three million rubles for additional equipment for Kiev's parks. One million rubles had been spent to improve bathing beaches. Every Sunday the soviet adds about 100 buses, trolleybuses and trams to take care of the additional strain on the city's transport facilities. Fares on suburban steamers and motor launches are cut by 50% on Sundays. Restaurants, buffets and stalls function in all the parks. Some 600 of these catering establishments were opened last Sunday and by next Sunday there will be more than a thousand of them.

I dropped into the Kiev shipping office and the clerk on duty told me that 15 plants and factories had chartered boats for their workers that day. Some of the boats had gone to Kanyev, about 100 km. outside of Kiev, where Taras Shevchenko, the great Ukrainian poet, is buried.

At two o'clock in the afternoon concerts and other entertainment began in the suburban recreation parks. Crowds flocked to hear programs of symphony music and solo performances by musicians from the Kiev Philharmonic Society. Entrance to these parks, including the open-air concerts, is free of charge.

As I was strolling down a path in the

Mariinsk Park I heard my name called and turned round to see an old friend of mine, Mikhail Tradensky, a worker from one of Kiev's shoe factories. He had come with his wife and two daughters. Tradensky made the headlines for having completed his five-year plan and is now working on his program for the second year of the next five-year plan. He told me that last Sunday he had spent the day picnicking with his shop-mates on Zhukov Island on the Dnieper. This time, he said, he had wanted to hear a concert of symphony music conducted by Nathan Rakhlin. The Tradenskys had come to the park at noon and now, having lunched in one of the restaurants, they were all set to take in a concert.

"We intend to have dinner here too after the concert," said Tradensky.

"Splurging, I see," I remarked.

"Not really," was the rejoinder. "It won't cost us any more to eat here than it would at home."

The younger folk veered as usual to the swings, merry-go-rounds, Ferris wheel and other attractions.

The zoological gardens too were more crowded than usual. The gardens were badly wrecked during the occupation but are now almost completely restored and considerably expanded. More than 30,000 visited them this particular Sunday. A similar number spent the day in the Pushkin Park nearby which has an exhibition of trophy weapons.

A great many Kievites spent the day in rest homes outside of town or in private country houses. Extra suburban trains were running on all lines to cope with the crowds. I ascertained that the suburban traffic handled over 70,000 passengers, more than 20,000 of whom spent the day in free rest homes maintained by the trade unions.

Key Branches Spurt Ahead

(Continued From Page 1)

priority rights in the provision of equipment and raw materials as the iron and steel industry. Local government agencies exerted special efforts for the rehabilitation of brick kilns, cement mills, glass, tile and other factories.

During the first post-war year no appreciable improvement was noticed in this industry but it spurted ahead in 1947 and the output of building materials mounted sharply. The plan for the year was fully met. Results this year are encouraging: production of cement for the first five months was 37% greater than during the corresponding period of 1947, the output of glass increased by 39% and of bricks by 87%.



BELINSKY IN PARIS. Artist B. Lebedev depicts Belinsky (right) with his friends—Herzen, Natalya Herzen and Annenkov

Topics of the Day

(Continued From Page 1)

ment would mean to work without any advantage to ourselves."

The British press is indignant over the rigid terms proposed by the United States. The left-wing Laborite newspaper "People" calls upon the 16 Marshall plan countries to discuss the question as to whether there is any sense in adopting curtailed "aid" from Washington.

The "Observer" states that in retaliation to the American decision the British government will have to revise its program of imports from the United States and impose import restrictions on certain foodstuffs and other commodities.

The turn of events two months after the Marshall plan was approved by Congress reveals the flaws of the policy on which the American program of "aid" to Europe was based. That policy was condemned by the Soviet Union a year ago when the governments of Britain and France endeavored to draw all European nations into the framework of the Marshall plan. At that time the Soviet Union insisted on the organization of international economic cooperation by developing economic ties between the countries of Western and Eastern Europe with non-European countries on the basis of respect for the national sovereignty and economic independence of each country. Britain and France, however, rejected the Soviet proposals. They chose a policy that subordinated their national economic interests to the dictum of American monopolies which stand behind the Marshall plan. In this manner the Western powers have put themselves into a tight spot from which they are now vainly trying to get out, meanwhile adapting themselves to the changing demands of the United States.

Six Players Represent Soviet Union At Stockholm Chess Tournament

By A. KRIVIS

THE YEAR 1948 will go down in the long history of chess as the big turning point in international competition. To back up this statement it would be sufficient to mention the recently concluded match-tournament of the chess world's Big Five for the international championship crown. The significance of this event is not confined to the question of who is the world's strongest, although that in itself is important enough. It marks the first triumph of fruitful international cooperation in this field. Never before did the International Chess Federation enjoy such prestige as now, for it has proven capable of not only making good plans, but also of carrying them out. This augurs well for the promotion of the game and instills confidence that such splendid plans like the organization of tournaments for the women's world title, regular international team competitions and the setting up of a problemists' section to handle international composers' contests will be put into effect in the near future, possibly at the International Chess Federation Congress this July at Stockholm.

The year's event No. 2 is the International Tournament of 20 to start July 15 at Stockholm. This is part of the general scheme for contesting the world championship title and is the first of the three stages. The former plans to hold zonal tournaments which would produce candidates for the world title have been discarded and quite rightly: the zonal events would not have been equal in strength and therefore the stronger player who placed second in one zone would have been left out of it while the weaker player

victorious in another zone would have been entered. The new scheme does away with that and the method of selection of candidates for the tournament is truly a democratic one. Eleven national chess organizations, members of the FIDE qualifications committee, have each given in a list of 20 world masters whom they consider worthy to take part in the tournament. First place in the list is credited with 20 points, second place 19, etc. The 20 obtaining the highest number of points are entered in the lists. This method meets with general approval in the chess world, for besides really picking the world's finest it gives the rising generation from the various countries a concrete incentive to play their best: they have a clear goal before them.

The five prize winners of the tournament of 20 qualify for next year's Challenger Tournament, where they will contest the right to play the world champion for the international title in 1950 with the four unsuccessful participants of the recent match-tournament and Reuben Fine.

The official announcement of the entry is of great interest, for it sort of gives an appraisal of post-war chess successes and brings the world's foremost players to the attention of the public. The list includes representatives of 13 countries from nearly all parts of the world: six from the USSR, two each from the United States and Yugoslavia, and one each from ten other countries. The inclusion of such a number of players from the Soviet Union is another testimony of the world recognition of the country's strength in this field. Now the entire Soviet picked team takes part in the contests for the chess title of the world!

The entry is: Boleslavsky, Flohr, Kotov, Ragozin, Bondarevsky and Bronstein (USSR), Denker and Kashdan (USA), Najdorf (Argentina), Stahlberg (Sweden), Szabo (Hungary), Pachman (Czechoslovakia), Lajos Steiner (Australia), Elis-kases (Brazil), Trifunovic and Cigorica (Yugoslavia), Tartakover (France), O'Kelly (Belgium), Yanofsky (Canada) and Book (Finland). Reserves: Lilienthal (USSR), Stoltz and Lundin (Sweden) and Horowitz (USA).

Here is what World Chess Champion Mikhail Botvinnik had to say about it in a recent interview: "The entire chess world is impatiently waiting for the tournament to start. It will be, indeed, an interesting contest. It is also important for me personally, even for the mere reason that after that the number of contenders for the world title will come down to ten."

Yes, this tournament will provide the official rating for the world's ten strongest players. We are confident that a good share of this will fall to the Soviet Union.

New Provocation of Anglo-American Secret Agents

(Continued From Page 2)

precedented violence committed against him and in some way to extricate themselves from the scandalous affair that had received wide publicity. Tasoyev categorically refused to write any statement and demanded to be turned over to the Soviet Embassy in London.

On May 6, Tasoyev eluded the Britishers guarding him and rushed out into the street, entered the Olympia exhibition grounds and in the presence of a large crowd began to shout that he was a Soviet lieutenant colonel kidnapped by the British and Americans in Bremen, and asked to be directed to the Soviet Embassy in London. A policeman with the mark F-55 on his badge obligingly offered Tasoyev his services. However, instead of the Soviet Embassy he took him to the prison of the F police division at 19 Broom Green Road.

While in prison from May 6 to 20, Tasoyev every day addressed oral and written

Sporting Talk

By STANDER

THE COUNTRY'S sports scribes find themselves in a rather tight spot as the first 36 games, or more than a third of the first round of play for the soccer crown, has been covered. After all, everybody wants to know how things are going to pan out among the leading teams. So far most of the eleven are running neck and neck and, one guess is as good as another as far as picking the leader goes.

But who has been putting the brakes on our strongest teams this season? It's the boys who've been hugging the bottom of the table last year who are making it tough for the top notchers this year.

Take the Minsk Dynamo eleven from Belorussia for instance. It has not figured as a serious contender for soccer laurels in the past; they finished next to the bottom of the table last year. But this year the Minsk lads have already become the talk of fans the country over. Here's the how and why of the story.

When the Moscow Spartak eleven made their recent trip to Minsk, very few had any doubts as to the outcome—Spartak, of course, was the heavy favorite. But what actually happened was another story. Minsk Dynamo defeated Spartak by a 4:3 score. Many waived their hands, as if to say: Oh, well, that's just another one of those early season upsets.

But soon after that Minsk Dynamo arrived in Moscow for their scheduled game with last year's champions—Central House of the Red Army. That game, more than anything else, proved what the lads from Belorussia were capable of.

Towards the close of the first half Minsk Dynamo had a 2:0 lead over the Army team. Army got busy and, only towards the close of the first half, after making a furious drive at Minsk's goal posts, did they succeed in delivering their first blow.

The second half was tense in the extreme. In fact, it looked like Minsk was headed for another victory. But, with only three minutes to go, last year's champions launched a wave of furious attacks, and in a last minute spurt scored the goal which staved off defeat.

In their next game with the Flyers' eleven, Minsk Dynamo won by the comfortable margin of 4:1. A rejuvenated lineup plus inspired play has accomplished wonders for the Belorussian lads.

Several days ago I dropped in on the Moscow Dynamo team. That's the eleven which lost the 1947 soccer title to the Army by a hair. So far Moscow Dynamo has been playing a sound and steady game. They are determined to make the grade this year.

When I mentioned the name of their team brothers—Minsk Dynamo—they admitted that they are somewhat nervous about that game.

Kuibyshev's Wings of the Soviets, like Minsk Dynamo, is also out to trip up the teams who have been in the habit of taking their opponents in their stride. The lads from Kuibyshev-on-the-Volga have so far lost only one game—to Moscow Spartak—but have two hard-fought ties to their credit, with Moscow Dynamo and Moscow Torpedo.

Then there is the Leningrad Dynamo which tied the fast Georgian eleven—Tbilisi Dynamo. The Leningrad Zenith blanked Spartak with a 4:0 score.

So far there are only two teams who have not bitten the dust—Tbilisi and Moscow Dynamo.

Soccer fever is at a high pitch as the two undefeated teams are facing each other today at the capital's Dynamo Stadium. Moscow Dynamo has scored seven points out of four games played, while Tbilisi has eight points out of five games. The match looks like a toss up. A good many of the local fans would find no objections to wearing their raincoats if only their favorite team would come out on top, because the sweltering weather during the past week has slowed down some of the boys. However, if old Sol continues to do his best today then the lads from Sunny Georgia will have a welcome ally, and there's no telling what surprises are in store for the fans.

Close behind the leaders are the Central House of the Red Army with seven points out of five games, and nine points for Moscow's Torpedo out of six games played. In other words, the four teams now leading the field are separated from each other by a slight margin.

In short, the majority of the teams now making a bid for the title are playing the game as they've never played before. If they'll manage to keep up the pace in the future, then we are in for an extremely interesting race for the country's soccer crown.

Belinsky's Appraisal of Eugene Sue's 'Les Mysteres de Paris'

(Continued From Page 3)

such horrific epithet was also met Eugene Sue's novel in Paris: the author, then, would seem to have achieved his goal, his letter reached destination. "Les Mysteres de Paris" even excited administrative debates in the Chamber of Deputies; so great was the novel's success. . . .

To make the Russian public more readily understand the extraordinary success achieved by "Les Mysteres de Paris" we must explain the local and historical reasons for this success. These reasons now belong to history; politics have ceased to speak about them; consequently, they have already become the subject of historical criticism. The French charter was modified by royal decree in 1830; the working class in Paris was fomented to unrest by the party of the middle estate (the bourgeoisie). A struggle ensued between the people and the royal troops. . . .

And what did the people, which had in reckless zeal shed its blood for a word, for an empty sound the meaning of which it had not understood itself—what did the people gain by it? Alas! Immediately after the July days this poor people was horrified to see that its position had not only not improved but was much worse than it had been before. Yet the whole of this historical comedy had been enacted in the name of the people and for the good of the people. The aristocracy had fallen for good and all; the bourgeoisie had stepped firmly into its place, succeeding to its privileges but not to its culture, its elegant forms of life, its blue-blooded arrogance, supercilious generosity and vain liberality towards the people. The French proletarian is equal before the law to the richest *proprietaire* and capitalist; both are tried by the same court, and, if guilty, punished with the same punishment; but the trouble is that the proletarian is no better off for all this equality. Eternally a worker for the proprietor and capitalist, the proletarian is entirely in his hands, is eternally his slave, for the former gives him work and arbitrarily fixes his payment for it. This payment does not always suffice for the poor workman's daily bread and for the rags to cover himself and his family, whereas the rich proprietor keeps 99% as his own premium. . . . There is equality for you. And is it easier to die in the win-

ter in a cold basement or freezing garret with wife and children shivering from the cold and without having had anything to eat for three days; is it easier to die with a charter for which so much blood had been shed than without a charter, but without the sacrifices which it demands? . . . The proprietor, like every parvenu, regards the workman in his blouse and wooden clogs as the planter regards the Negro. True, he cannot force him to work for him; but he can refuse to give him work and force him to starve to death. The bourgeois proprietors are prosaically sober-minded men. Their favorite rule is: every man unto himself. They want to see justice done by the civil law and will have nothing to do with the law of humanity and morality. They honestly pay the workman his wages which they themselves have fixed, and if those wages are insufficient to save him and his family from death by starvation and he is driven by despair to become a thief or a murderer—their conscience is clear, for are they not right within the law! The aristocracy does not reason so: it is generous even in its vanity, by conventional habit. By the same token it was always partial to intellect, talent, science and art and was proud of the knowledge that it patronized. The petty bourgeoisie of contemporary France imitates the aristocracy only in luxury and vanity which it manifests in a gross and vulgar manner like Moliere's *bourgeois-gentilhomme*. And that is for whom the people sacrificed their lives! According to the French charter only a proprietor who pays not less than four hundred francs in yearly taxes on real property can be an elector and candidate. Consequently, all the power and all the influence in the state are concentrated in the hands of the property-owners who did not sacrifice a single drop of blood for the charter, while the people have been completely alienated from the rights of the charter for which they had suffered. . . .

But the sparks of goodness have not yet died out in France—they are merely covered up by the ashes and await a favorable wind that will blow them into a bright and pure flame. The people is a child; but the child is growing and promises to become a man full of strength and reason. Sorrow has taught it wisdom and shown it the constitutional tinsel in its true light.

It no longer believes the windbags and the fabricators of laws, and it will no more shed its blood for words whose meaning is obscure to it or for men who love it only when they can use it as a cat's paw to further their own interests. Enlightenment is spreading swiftly among the people which already possesses its own poets who premonstrate its future, sharing with it its sufferings and not dissociating from it either in dress or manner of life. It is still weak, but it alone bears within itself the flame of national life and the fresh enthusiasm of conviction which has gone out in the sections of "educated" society. Today, moreover, it has true friends, men who have linked their vows and hopes with its destiny, men who have voluntarily renounced participation in the mart of power and money. Many of them enjoying European repute as men of science and letters live and work in self-appointed and honest poverty while possessing every means of occupying a position in the foreground of the constitutional market. Their conscientious and energetic voice is terrible to the buyers, sellers and shareholders of the administration—and that voice raised in defense of the poverty-stricken duped people sounds in the ears of the administrative entrepreneurs like the trumpet blast of doom. The moans of the people which this voice promulgates to the world stir public opinion and therefore disturb the men who speculate in government. Together with these honest voices other more numerous voices are heard which look upon intercession on behalf of the people as a sure speculation for power, a reliable means for overthrowing the ministry and occupying its place. Thus, in France the people has become a public, political and administrative issue. The success of a novel whose hero is represented by the people is only natural under the circumstances. And it is a cause for wonder that the spirit of speculation which possesses French literature had not thought of seizing upon such an inexhaustible and certain source of profit before this! . . .

Eugene Sue was this lucky man to whom it first occurred to venture on a profitable literary speculation in the name of the people. Eugene Sue does not belong to that little band of French literati who, disgusted with the abomination of desolation in social morals, have voluntarily re-

nounced the present and sworn themselves to selfless service of the future, which they will probably not live to see but whose advent they will have facilitated. No, Eugene Sue is a sober character quite in sympathy with the material spirit of modern France. True, he once aspired to the role of Byron and posed in satanic novels of the genre of "Atar-Gull" "Hitano" and "Crao"; but that was when the booksellers and publishers were not running after him with bags of gold. Moreover, the vogue of spurious Byronism has already passed and Eugene Sue was at an age when men are more sensible and can come off the stilts. He always was a decent fellow and only pretended to be a second-rate demon, but now he is quite a good sort, not at all priggish, a respectable bourgeois in the full sense of the word, a philistine of constitutional-bourgeois civility, and if there were a chance of his becoming a deputy he would be precisely one of those deputies which the charter most needs. Describing the French people in his novel, Eugene Sue regards it from the standpoint of a true-born bourgeois, simply as a hungry and ragged mob condemned by poverty and ignorance to a life of crime. He is ignorant of both true vice and true virtue among the people and does not suspect that it has a future which the triumphant dominant party no longer has because in the people there is faith and enthusiasm, there is a moral power. Eugene Sue sympathizes with the miseries of the people; why deprive him of the noble capacity for commiseration—the more so that it has promised him such certain profits? But how he commiserates is another matter. He would like the people not to be miserable, to cease being a hungry, ragged mob partly criminal through necessity, and become a well-fed, clean and well-behaved mob, leaving the bourgeoisie, the present makers of France's laws, to remain the masters of France, the most educated estate of speculators. Eugene Sue shows in his novel how French laws themselves sometimes unconsciously connive at corruption and crime; and one must admit that he shows it very cleverly and convincingly: what he does not suspect, however, is that the evil is latent not in this or that law, but in the entire system of French legislation, in the entire system of society. . . .