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MAR 1961

GENERAL INFORMATION

USSR

**BOOSTING
FARM
PRODUCTION**

See story page 4

MARCH, 1961 — 20 Cents



USSR

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NEW SOVIET MONEY

Since January 1, 1961, new money has been circulating in the Soviet Union. Below are the new treasury notes of 1, 3, and 5 rubles and bank notes of 10, 25, 50 and 100 rubles. On the left are silver alloy coins minted in denominations of one ruble and 50, 20, 15 and 10 kopecks. On the right are 5, 3, 2 and 1 kopeck coins of copper alloy. The ruble now contains 0.987412 grams of pure gold and is worth \$1.11. The adjustment of prices and the introduction of the new money are being carried out in such a way as to avoid loss to the Soviet people, the state and foreign countries. The exchange of the old money for the new (at the rate of 10:1) will be completed by April 1, 1961.



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THE WOMEN OF MY COUNTRY

By Maria Ovsyannikova

Member of the Presidium, Soviet Women's Committee
Editor-in-Chief of the magazine Soviet Woman



Nina Khrushcheva (center) welcomes a group of American women from Florida visiting the Soviet Union.

Soviet women work at every trade and profession at the same rate of pay as men. Taganrog pediatrician Tamara Lukashevich.



WITH MARCH comes spring, an appropriate time of year to celebrate a day dedicated to women the world over. March 8, International Women's Day, is one of our most widely celebrated holidays and is observed by many people in other countries.

It is the day when all sorts of rallies and meetings are held in tribute to women, when the press is full of felicitations and best wishes to womenfolk, and when the men come bearing gifts. Even the little children speak of March 8 as "mama's day."

It is traditional to review the contributions women have made to the country's progress during the year past. The list is always a very long one, and it gets longer each March 8.

The seven-year plan has been in operation for only a little more than two years, but in that short period a great deal has been accomplished. Women have done their bit and more to make this progress possible.

In Western countries the word "star" is reserved for famous actresses of stage and screen. We, too, pay homage to artistic achievement, but in our country it is not only women who distinguish themselves in the arts—women like ballerina Galina Ulanova and actress Tatayana Samoilova—who are our stars. Our working women who have earned distinction at their jobs in factories and on farms are also spoken of as stars.

"Heroes of Our Time"

Valentina Gaganova, a spinner from Vishni Volochek in Kalinin Region; Yulia Vechevova, a weaver from the little town of Savino in Ivanovo Region; Tursunoi Akhunova, a young Uzbek collective farm combine operator; and other Soviet working women have won countrywide fame for their contributions to the seven-year plan.

Valentina Gaganova had led a record-setting team of spinners for some years. She thought she would try to bring other teams in the mill up to the level of her own. She thereupon joined one of the lagging teams in spite of the fact that it reduced her earnings by a fourth. This was only a temporary reduction, however. With Valentina's encouragement and leadership, the team very soon shot ahead to become one of the mill's high producers. Gaganova's example was followed by many thousands of people in her industry and in others.

Weaver Yulia Vechevova has managed to outpace time. She has achieved a level of productivity that experts estimated would be reached only by 1965, the final year of the



Mariya Ivanovskaya is a member of the Party Committee in the Rostov farm machine plant where she works.



Uzbek collective farmer Tursunoi Akhunova was decorated by the nation for setting cotton-picking records.



Architect Yevgenia Balakshina is presently working on one of the city's many construction projects.

seven-year plan. She, too, has set an inspiring example for the country's workers.

Tursunoi Akhunova is another of those people whom Nikita Khrushchev called the "heroes of our time." She works on an Uzbek cotton plantation.

The cotton picker, from time immemorial, has literally had to sweat out a living, working in the scorching sun, bending his back a thousand times a day to pluck cotton.

The picture changed when Soviet plantations began to use mechanical cotton pickers. One of the first to take her place at the wheel of a cotton harvester was Tursunoi Akhunova. This is in Uzbekistan, keep in mind, where women have had to fight hard to break down the centuries-old prejudices that relegated them to the kitchen.

At first the men were reluctant to trust Tursunoi with the machine. But it didn't take her long to prove herself a skillful operator and mechanic. This past season she picked a record 322 tons. With her mechanical harvester Tursuna does the work of 160 hand pickers. Hundreds of other young Uzbek women have since followed in her footsteps.

Equal Rights in Every Endeavor

Everywhere in our country women are keeping pace with men. They enjoy equal rights in every field of endeavor, in the legislative chamber as well as the home. They work in industry and agriculture, in schools, hospitals and research laboratories for the same pay as men. The woman academician, professor, important public figure has long since ceased to be a rarity in the Soviet Union.

Women take part in running the country on a par with men. Among the 1,378 deputies to the Supreme Soviet, the national parliament, 26.7 per cent are women. The percentage is even higher in the Supreme Soviets of the Union and Autonomous Republics as well as in the local Soviets. In the regions of the country inhabited by peoples who were oppressed minorities under the czar, women, once illiterate kitchen slaves with no rights whatever, have been given a new lease on life under socialism.

The abilities and talents of Soviet women are used and their services rewarded by an appreciative country. More than a million have been awarded medals and orders. Almost 3,000 have been honored with the title Hero of Socialist Labor. For distinguished service during the war against fascism, 75 women received the title Hero of the Soviet Union.

Women who choose to devote themselves entirely to their family are no less esteemed than those who hold jobs. Mothers of large families receive government grants. Those with ten or more children—there are 60,000—are honored with the title Mother Heroine.

Many of our labor "stars," including the three I referred to earlier, are mothers. Valentina Gaganova recently gave birth to a son, Yulia Vechevova has three children, and Tursunoi Akhunova four. We are building more and more nurseries, kindergartens and boarding schools to make it easier for mothers to work, if they choose to, and to help them

bring up their children so that they become educated, rounded adults.

Our women are being relieved of burdensome household chores as more packaged food stores, restaurants, laundries, tailoring and other service shops are built. Their living standards keep rising. And most important, they have no fear of the future. With our Soviet way of living, there is no, nor can there be any, unemployment.

Soviet women have lost none of their feminine interests. They like to dress well, follow the fashions, experiment with the latest hairdos. They are given every opportunity to live full and active lives, as women and as citizens. This is something the foreign visitor who comes to the Soviet Union with an open mind cannot fail to see.

American Women Visit

Last summer two groups of American women—one from California, the other from Florida—toured our country. Among them were business women and housewives, young matrons and grandmothers. They visited many of our cities and met Soviet women from all walks of life—from factory workers to government ministers.

The large delegation of Florida women visited Leningrad, old Novgorod, Kalinin and other cities. Afterward, at a get-together at the Soviet Women's Committee, they told us that they had come to the Soviet Union because they wanted to see with their own eyes what was happening.

We told them that we were glad they had come. In a long and friendly talk we exchanged thoughts about many things that concerned women in both countries. We agreed that women had an important role to play in ending the cold war.

The Soviet Women's Committee is glad to cooperate with any women's group concerned with peace and international friendship. During World War II we were in contact with many women's organizations. Particularly close were our relations with women in countries fighting with us against fascism. We treasure the letters that were exchanged at the time between the women of Moscow and Washington, Stalingrad and Coventry, Sevastopol and Oradure-Sur-Glan.

People all over the world want to learn more about our country, and we want to know more about how women in other countries live. There is no better way of finding out than through exchange visits. We take part in international congresses and conferences. In the past two years 130 delegations of women from various foreign countries have visited the Soviet Union at the invitation of the Soviet Women's Committee.

Judging from their comments, we conclude that our American visitors liked what they saw. This is what Frances Hassy wrote, "The most favorable impression was produced on us by the people of the Soviet Union—serious, friendly, well-wishing and obliging. Most interesting to us was the equality of Soviet women with men in all spheres."

Beatrice Hoover wrote, "The people looked happy, were friendly and ready to help."



USSR Supreme Soviet Deputy Vera Ivanova. Women are well represented in the country's legislative bodies.



Nonna Murayeva (left) heads the Ministry of Social Welfare of the Russian Federative Republic.

Frances Herring of the Committee on Problems of Public Administration said that one got a feeling of pride in achievement and great confidence in the future from the way "your comfortably and sensibly dressed people" go about their work and from "the well-informed way in which they replied to our inquiries."

A Cup for Remembrance

We were particularly touched by the comment that Geraldine Heiden left in a visitor's book. She wrote that she had come to the Soviet Union with the prayer that she might meet people like herself who hoped for peace. She found that every Soviet woman without exception had the same hope. "I am a mother. My son is 21 years old. He is destined either to work for the good of mankind or to bend his knowledge and efforts to create weapons of destruction. During the war I was the owner of a factory. And yet, despite the profits which business brings in wartime, I always prefer peace to war. I shall never prefer profits to peace."

Jean Sprane Wilson, Women's Page Editor of the *Miami News*, sent us a package and an accompanying letter when she returned home. The letter thanked us for our hospitality and the package contained an exquisitely-made silver loving cup inscribed, "For complete mutual understanding. To the Soviet Women's Committee from the women of Miami"—a beautiful and symbolic remembrance.

It is that same sentiment we wish to express on the eve of International Women's Day. Let us, dear American friends, strive together for peace and work to preserve it forever. We live in lands with different political systems. That is a fact of life we must face. Americans prefer their way of life, and we prefer our way of life. But this heartfelt wish we women and mothers all share—that the thunderclouds of war be dispelled, never again to threaten our children or our grandchildren.

Weaver Yulia Vecherova has achieved a level of productivity expected to be reached only by 1965.



Valentina Gaganova's work with a lagging textile team inspired others to emulate her effort.



BOOSTING FARM

By Nikolai Anisimov
Editor, Farm Economy Magazine

SPRING will signal the beginning of another great upward swing in Soviet farm production, one projected by the most recent plenum of the Central Committee of the Communist Party and by the Soviet government.

Concern for this vital sector of the nation's economy is dictated not only by present-day needs but also by the country's future requirements. We are building a society which will supply everyone with an abundance of material and cultural values. Agriculture must produce enough not only to satisfy demand but to keep ahead of it. That is why farm problems are given special attention by the Communist Party and other public organizations, by all organs of Soviet power and by the Soviet people generally.

Farm problems hold an important place in the everyday work of the Communist Party and are the subject of serious and frequent discussion at its congresses and plenums. This is the third consecutive year that the Party's Central Committee at its plenary sessions has put the report on the year's farm production high on its agenda and considered in specific detail measures to boost crop and livestock output. The preparatory work for these plenary sessions and the reports at the sessions themselves are publicized nationally, the resulting discussion taking on the character of a nationwide forum.

Present at the Grand Kremlin Palace where the meetings usually take place are not only members of the Central Committee and other Party leaders and government officials but scientists, engineers and rank-and-file farm and industrial workers—both Communist Party members and non-Party people—who bring their knowledge and experience to share with all the Soviet people.

At the Plenary Session held last January were more than three thousand people to advise the Central Committee how best to organize the management of agriculture and make the most effective use of its resources. The leaders of all the 15 republics reported on the fulfillment of their farm plans.

The free and creative discussion at the plenum reflected the democratic nature of Soviet life and the active and close ties between the Communist Party and the people. Here eminent statesmen and plain farmers felt themselves equal champions of a common cause. Anatoli Guslyayev, chairman of the Michurin Collective Farm in Saratov Region, was one of those present. When he returned home, he reported to a meeting of his farm members, "Anyone could get up at the Plenary Session and say what was on his mind."

A Great School

And plenty of people did. Leaders of republics, chairmen of collective farms, outstanding scientists and farmers took the floor. Academician Trofim Lysenko was among those who spoke. He urged that a scientifically grounded approach be used to raise the butterfat content of milk. His suggestions with regard to virgin land development aroused a great deal of attention.

The assemblage was no less interested in what farmers had to say—people like Yevgenia Dolinyuk, who grew 7.5 tons of corn to the acre last year; Nikolai Manukovsky, who worked out a complex mechanization program for his collective farm; Tursunoi Akhunova, the young Uzbek cotton harvesting machine operator who picked more than 300 tons last year.

The Plenary Session was, in effect, a school of popular experience where national leaders, academicians, and rank-and-file farmers were both pupils and teachers. They spoke of the untapped agricultural reserves, of how to best use them to create an abundance of food in the country.



The experiences of rank-and-file farmers like Nikolai Manukovsky (second from left) helped the Plenary Session shape its proposals to boost agricultural production.

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PRODUCTION



The January Plenary Session of the Central Committee of the Communist Party evinced deep concern for the welfare of the Soviet people and summed up the results of the large amount of work carried-out in this direction.

In 1953 the Communist Party and the Soviet government drew up a program for a sharp upsurge in agriculture. Developed and enhanced in subsequent years, it had a great impact on the development of the productive forces in the countryside.

In the past seven years Soviet agriculture has made great strides. More than 100 million acres of virgin and long-fallow land were brought under cultivation in the eastern regions. Desolate steppe country was broken to the plow and transformed into granaries for cheap wheat. The state funds put into that great project have been more than repaid. The virgin lands have returned a net profit of more than 32 billion rubles and now account for forty per cent of state grain procurements. The large herds raised on the collective farms and state farms of the virgin lands make up an increasingly larger proportion of the country's total livestock.

For more effective exploitation of the practically limitless possibilities of the virgin lands of North Kazakhstan, they were organized into the Tselinny (Virgin) Territory this year. This new administrative unit takes in 50 million acres of plowland.

Virgin land development played a decisive role in improving the country's grain balance. In the past seven years the country's grain output has increased by almost 55 million tons, meat by more than three million tons and milk by more than 25 million tons. As farm production grew, so did the quantity and variety of foodstuffs purchased by the Soviet consumer.

All this was done under difficult conditions. The weather these past two years was unusually bad in some regions of the country. Spring frosts, dust storms and drought brought heavy losses. Winter crops had to be replanted in huge areas. In other times and under different conditions this would have meant a serious setback. But the present high level of farm organization and mechanization more than made up for nature's deficiencies. In the past seven years farm production has developed at a rate unprecedented for the country.

Unexplored Possibilities

The Plenary Session took note of the very considerable progress made but also devoted attention to a critical examination of shortcomings, with some of the criticism very sharp indeed. Why this approach? Because a Communist Party appraisal considers not only the successes that were achieved but the demands of life, the growing needs of the people.

Although there has been a decided jump in farm production these past two years, output still lags behind the growing demands of the people. In the case of some foodstuffs, production has fallen behind the target figures set by the seven-year plan. "At the same time," said Nikita Khrushchev at the Plenary Session, "some executives have stopped worrying, evidently figuring that they had reached the ceiling. Present successes have even had a corrupting influence on individual workers."

The Plenary Session condemned such people and demanded that they answer for their breach of trust. This sharpness and severity is dictated by concern for the present and future welfare of the people.

Life is developing at a rapid pace in the Soviet Union. In the past five years the country's population has grown by more than 18 million, with 17 million accounted for by urban areas. The people have become more prosperous. As a result of the rise in earnings and pensions, abolition of the income tax and other measures, the annual income of the population rose by 24.2 billion rubles during the period.

The income of collective farmers has also increased. In 1959 they received 2.3 billion rubles more than in 1955. Moreover, because the state has cut the price of farm machinery and spare parts, they will be saving an additional 900 million rubles annually. Part of this will be used for the purchase of consumer goods.

With a further rise in real wages in the offing, the demand for farm products will continue to grow. Demand has been rising sharply in recent years, especially for meat and dairy products. A survey of workers' families showed that in the past six years meat consumption increased by 42 per cent, butter by 35 per cent, and milk by 74 per cent.



(Left to right) Worker Andrei Gurin and farmers Ilya Kudlasevich and Stepanida Vishtak are interviewed on television between Plenum sessions.





Livestock breeders from Kazakhstan, now one of the country's major producers of meat and other animal husbandry products, at the Plenum.



The session over, workers, farmers, scientists and political leaders who participated—3,000 Party and non-Party people—leave the Grand Kremlin Palace.





Saadab Tunakhmedova, tractor driver, and Tursunoi Akhunova (right), combine operator.

All this is excellent but we should not be satisfied to rest on our laurels. The Plenary Session advanced the task of bridging the gap between production and growing demand. "Conditions have to be created," said Nikita Khrushchev, "to satisfy the growing demand of the population for food and consumer goods completely, to keep production always ahead of demand."

There was a time when the Soviet people had to economize on almost everything, when they had to do without many things so that a heavy industry, the foundation of the entire economy, could be built in the shortest possible time. But the situation has changed. The Soviet Union is now in its industrial prime and developing rapidly. Now greater sums can be appropriated for agriculture and for consumer goods production without hampering the continued growth of industry or reducing the country's defensive strength.

Industry and agriculture will henceforth keep in step and develop at a fast rate. Larger sums than those provided for by the seven-year plan will be allocated for capital investments in agriculture. This larger allocation is possible because industry topped its target figures for the first two years of the seven-year plan (1959-1960) by 11.3 billion rubles.

How will these larger appropriations be invested?

Irrigation on a Grand Scale

Farming, no matter how well organized, is still dependent on the weather. Man has not yet learned to "make" the kind of weather he needs. But in this age of atomic energy and sputniks, he does have the knowledge to correct nature's mistakes, to harness its mighty forces.

The Party's goal, as outlined at the January Plenary Session, is to create conditions that will make the farmer less dependent on nature's whims and thereby guarantee peak harvests, regardless of weather, for the full satisfaction of the people's needs.

Proposed is an irrigation project of grand scope. In the Soviet period 30 million acres of desert and arid land have been irrigated. The new project will transform millions of additional acres of desert land in Central Asia, the dry Russian steppes, the southern part of the Ukraine and the Transcaucasus into blossoming fields and gardens, into a reliable and inexhaustible source of cotton, rice, corn, meat, milk and butter.

Plans are now being drafted by scientists and engineers and reviewed by government bodies. Shortly after the Plenary Session of the Central Committee a project for diverting the waters of the Pechora and Vychegda rivers in the North to the Volga Basin through the Kama River was discussed at the Ministry for Construction of Electric Power Stations. This proposed irrigation system would water the fertile but dry steppes of the Volga Basin, where today only a fifth of the land is fit for cultivation.

Surveying is being completed in Tajikistan, in the area where the Nurek hydropower complex is to be built. Its 984-foot dam, 44 feet higher than the Grand Dixence in Switzerland, the world's tallest, will form a gigantic reservoir. The irrigation installations that will work on Nurek electricity will regenerate millions of acres of land.

The swampland drainage program is to be continued and expedited to make these potentially rich lands arable. From the irrigated land alone may be expected an additional 18-27 million tons of grain, about 30 to 40 per cent of the country's total requirement.

Also planned is a considerable increase in the production of mineral fertilizers, herbicides and related chemical items, and farm machinery. The immediate aim of the latter is to raise the level of farm mechanization, paying special attention to the qualitative improvement of its technical base. Industrial plants will be turning out with greater speed powerful tractors, corn harvester combines and better machines for livestock, orchard and dairy work to reduce labor to a minimum.

A number of organizational measures were proposed by the Plenary Session. The Ministry of Agriculture and its various agencies are to be responsible for improving the work of scientific institutions, for publicizing advanced farm techniques, for training personnel and for drafting recommendations to collective farms and state farms on more efficient production, with account taken of regional differences. The Ministry will thus be taking on the character of a scientific guidance center whose function it will be to bring modern science closer to agricultural production and to make advanced techniques available to every farm.

The distribution of farm machinery is to be improved. An all-Union agency will be set up to serve as intermediary between industry and agriculture. Representatives of collective and state farms will exercise control functions in the local bodies of this agency.

A radical improvement is proposed for the state procurement system with the establishment of a State Committee on Procurements responsible for the purchase of grain, industrial crops, meat, livestock and other farm products.

The Central Committee of the Communist Party and the Council of Ministers are presently drawing up a national program for boosting farm production.

All these steps will make it possible to expedite the rate of agricultural development and decrease labor time in farm and livestock production.

Guarantees for Success

The Plenary Session's proposals received the country's unanimous approval. Farmers immediately began to consider ways and means for increasing output. The possibilities are virtually endless. That has been proved time and again by such people as Ivan Shtefanenko, a swineherd on the Eisk State Farm who by himself fattened 4,000 hogs. With highly mechanized operations he spent 40 minutes on every hundredweight gained. This is about a quarter of the time American hog-raisers take. Now he and two of his friends have pledged to fatten 15,000 hogs a year working together.

Ukrainian collective farmer Yevgenia Dolinyuk is another such person. From the rostrum of the Plenary Session she described how she had obtained record corn yields, and thousands upon thousands of collective farmers throughout the country are now studying her methods in order to achieve similar results.

To search for and find new ways to further develop collective farm production and to quickly apply everything new and progressive is a characteristic trait of the life of the modern Soviet village, a village of complete literacy and a high cultural level. And this activity of the collective farmers is the guarantee of the success of the program drawn up by the Communist Party for a new, powerful upsurge in agriculture.

The industrial urban centers will be making their contribution, as always. Plants have assumed the obligation of providing the farmers with greater quantities of farm machines. Moscow factories, for example, have decided to manufacture 40,000 automatic milkers, 300 portable power stations, 3,000 electric motors and other equipment over and above their 1961 quotas.

This new farm production plan is truly a national effort, and therein lies its assurance for success. The plan demonstrates the faith of the Communist Party in the creative force latent in the Soviet people. This will not be the first time they will have met the challenge.

"You know, Comrades," Nikita Khrushchev said at the Plenary Session, "that I am an optimist and that I believe that we can overtake the United States in these five years in per capita production of farm products . . . We have the possibilities—the material possibilities and the people."



Stepanida Vishtak has been getting 4.5 tons of corn per acre for the past several years.

Academician Trofim Lysenko (left) with collective farm chairman during a session break.



Yevgenia Dolinyuk's corn-raising method is now being studied by the country's farmers.





*A Week
in a
Young
Man's
Life*

By Andrei Sakharov

Photos by Alexander Mokletsov

*Yuri Khilkovich with friends. Behind
him is one of the buses he helps make.*



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I LIKED seeing him work. The welding torch in his hands was not simply an instrument cutting through metal. It seemed an extension of his strong and nimble hands. There was no sign here of a man's mechanical, apathetic subordination to a machine. On the contrary, one felt that the metal was obedient to his will and that he was getting pleasure from the very act of working. It struck me that this is the way a pianist—not just a piano-banger but a creative artist—loves his instrument and his profession.

At times he would stop, throw his head back and look appraisingly at the metal panel and the neat seam crossing it. At such moments he seemed not only to be checking his work but also relaxing a bit before starting all over again, his body bent forward and the torch set against the gleaming metal.

He was welding points at a very fast clip, and the future contours of the bus would soon begin to be discernible on the huge skeleton. The front would be there, the part already covered by the panel. And these were the holes for the headlights, still only empty sockets, and there is where the door would be. And all around us an incessant roar.

This is the body shop of the Lvov Bus Plant. Future buses—huge frames that resemble the skeletons of prehistoric animals—slowly approach on the conveyor from a long way off. Here they pass through dozens of hands, put on "flesh" and become trim, strong and serviceable machines. Midway in the journey they reach the hands of a 23-year-old worker—fitter Yuri Khilkovich.

Does he like his job? Yes, indeed. Can a man get the same satisfaction from his work day after day? He thinks so, but he doesn't really know; the question never occurred to him. Has anything happened in the past week? He doesn't think so, but if it has, he simply took it to be the normal course of things. He picks up the welding torch again.

A Working Monday

Yuri gets up every morning at 7 on the dot, not a minute earlier because he is so sleepy, and not a minute later because he wants to get to work on time. It isn't what the foreman might say; he just wouldn't feel right if his brigade leader Nikolai Teres had to put up the first panel without him, or if he held up the other two fellows on his team, Stepan Mikita and Vasili Andrusha.

He reaches into the refrigerator for the eggs and butter. Making scrambled eggs and coffee in the morning is the simplest thing he has learned since he started working and his parents moved from Lvov to Archangel. After graduating from high school, he took a job at the plant as a fitter. He earns 120 rubles a month, not a bad wage for a young fellow of 23. At the plant he has learned more than a trade; he has acquired self-confidence, the habit of studying—and, most important, a real understanding of what it means to work with people who are not only shopmates but friends.

By 11 o'clock Yuri and Nikolai have finished the facing of the forward sections of



"My own seven-year plan," says Yuri, "is to improve the appearance of our buses. I am going to talk over my ideas with the designers."

three buses. They are really in stride, ahead of schedule, when suddenly—a stop. The buses keep moving along the conveyor methodically, but there are no more panels. The section foreman and shop superintendent are told, but Yuri, too impatient to wait for them, dashes off to the frame forge shop to find out for himself the reason for the delay.

He comes back annoyed. "They again." Nobody had to ask him who "they" are—it's not the first time the forge shop has held them up. "Nothing we can do about it," the management said the half-dozen times the question had come up at plant meetings, "until the new frame-forging shop gets working."

For Yuri, this wasn't an adequate answer. He thought you just didn't sit on your hands waiting for the new shop to be finished. There were things people could do in the interim to clear the bottleneck if they put their minds to it. He was one of those putting his mind to it, so were his teammates.

After a while the panels start coming in again and keep coming without another pause till the workday ends. The men shower, dress and leave the plant together. On the way home they stop for a glass of beer. It comes up again in the talk, that twenty-minute hold-up, and Yuri says, "I just don't like to stand

around doing nothing, that's all." But there is more to it than that.

"Seven-in-Five"

Foreman Grigori Putjanis explains it this way. "The men don't think only of their own particular job, they're concerned with how the whole shop and the plant are doing. You should see the way they look over the plan fulfillment chart during lunch hour. They have an idea that the plant's seven-year plan can be fulfilled in five years. Nikolai, Yuri and a couple of other men figured it all out, even put it down on paper."

It's more than an idea now, it's a movement. Nothing formal or official. Just word that's gone round from man to man, brigade to brigade, so that everybody at the plant, from rank-and-file worker to director, talks of doing "seven-in-five." That means getting the new frame-forging, experimental and mechanical shops built faster so as to raise the annual output of new buses to three thousand.

Many of the people, like Yuri, have worked out progress plans for themselves. His includes various ideas—very technical—for turning out a better job. "My own seven-year

(Continued on page 17)

SOVIET DIARY

INSPIRING RESULTS

THE REPORT of the Central Statistical Board under the USSR Council of Ministers on the fulfillment of the state plan for the economic development of the USSR for 1960 speaks eloquently of the remarkable achievements made in the second year of the seven-year plan period.

The plan for 1960 was fulfilled before the year was over. The increase in industrial output in 1960 as well as in the first year of the seven-year plan period surpassed the goals set. The actual volume of industrial output increased almost by 10 per cent compared with 1959. Industrial output in 1960 exceeded the estimates for the target figures by 6.6 billion rubles. In 1959-1960, the first two years of the seven-year plan, gross industrial output increased by 22.1 per cent as against the 17 per cent anticipated by the seven-year plan. As a result, the country received 11.3 billion rubles' worth of industrial goods in excess of the plan.

Despite unfavorable weather in some parts of the country, the farmers brought in a good crop. The area cultivated last year was 16.5 million acres larger than in 1959, and gross harvests of grain crops, sugar beet, sunflower seed, flax, vegetables and other crops were higher than in 1959.

Last year the country produced 61.5 million tons of milk, while the over-all output of butter totaled 848,000 tons, or 8.8 pounds per capita.

But according to the conclusion of the January Plenary Session of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union, agriculture is still not developing as rapidly as industry and can't keep pace with the growing demands of the population. That is why a program was worked out to increase agricultural production so that output would exceed demand.

Thanks to the overfulfillment of the plan, the national income increased by 8 per cent over the previous year, in comparable prices, and the real income of the working people increased by 5 per cent. The transition to a shorter workday was carried out without any wage cuts. As a matter of fact, in many cases the wages of factory and office workers increased, particularly in the lower-paid categories. As a result of the reduction of the workday, the workweek for factory and office workers in the Soviet Union now averages 39.4 hours.

During 1960 further successes were achieved in the development of public education, science, culture and public health. More than 52 million students were enrolled in all types of educational establishments. The country's colleges and specialized secondary schools graduated 820,000 young specialists, including 340,000 with a college education. Of these approximately 117,000 are engineers.

The measures taken by the Party and the government to improve working and living

conditions and to protect the health of the people ensured the maintenance of a high birth rate and a decrease in the death rate. The Soviet Union continues to have the lowest death rate in the world.

The urgent task of accelerating housing construction is being successfully solved. As a result of housing built by the state as well as by individuals with their own funds and the help of state credits, the equivalent of 2.4 million apartments were built as against 2.2 million in 1959. Collective farmers and professional people in the countryside built 625,000 houses during the year.

State capital investments in the construction of educational institutions and cultural, scientific, art and public health establishments were 20 per cent higher than in 1959. Forty per cent more general schools were built in 1960 than in 1959, 25 per cent more hospitals and clinics, and 15 per cent more nurseries and kindergartens. A considerable number of sanatoriums, vacation resorts, boarding schools, movie theaters and other buildings for cultural and educational purposes were erected.

The results of the fulfillment of the state plan for the economic development of the USSR in 1960, the second year of the seven-year plan period, eloquently show that the Soviet people are successfully carrying out the grand program of communist construction in the Soviet Union.

TOWARD VENUS

FEBRUARY 1961 will go down in history as an important date in the conquest of outer space.

On February 4, 1961, the Soviet Union launched a seven-ton sputnik, the heaviest man-made satellite ever to be put into orbit. A week later, on February 12, it put another heavy artificial earth satellite into orbit. On the same day a guided space rocket launched from the satellite set an automatic interplanetary station in flight toward the planet Venus. The station, which carries a pennant with the coat of arms of the USSR, weighs 643.5 kilograms (1,418.66 pounds) and is equipped with instruments for studying cosmic radiation, magnetic fields and interplanetary matter, and for recording micrometeoritic impacts.

A radio telemetry system relays the information gathered by the station to a special center on earth. To ensure the proper conditions for the work of the instruments, the temperature of the interplanetary station is maintained within set limits with the aid of a thermocontrol system. During the broadcasting, the instruments are fed by chemical power sources; in flight, solar batteries continuously replenish the power supply. Con-

stant illumination of the solar batteries for the purpose of obtaining maximum energy is carried out by means of a system of solar orientation.

The main object of the probe is to check the methods of injecting a space body into an interplanetary trajectory, to check radio communications over super-long distances and the guiding of a space station, to check more exactly the size of the solar system, and to carry out a program of physical observations in outer space.

The automatic interplanetary station will reach the area of the planet Venus in the second half of May 1961. According to information at hand, it is moving along an orbit close to that calculated.

Soviet scientists consider the successful launching of a space rocket toward Venus as the first step in reaching the planets of the solar system. Academician Lev Sedov, President of the International Astronautical Federation, describing the significance of the launching of the last sputnik, said: "February 12, 1961, is a remarkable date. It marks the beginning of interplanetary flights. Venus, the mystery planet of our solar system, is

becoming an object of direct and tangible study with the aid of rockets. For thousands of years people have been observing the planets of our solar system, but flights toward the planets were left to the realm of fantasy. And now, on February 12, 1961, dreams have become reality. The solution of this difficult technical task was possible thanks to the power and precision of Soviet rockets."

In a telegram replying to the message of congratulations sent by President John F. Kennedy, Nikita S. Khrushchev, Chairman of the USSR Council of Ministers, said:

"I thank you for your telegram, which gives a high estimate of this outstanding achievement of peaceful science, and for your wishes for success in the new stage of the exploration of outer space.

"In your inaugural speech, and also in your Message to Congress of January 30, Mr. President, you said that you would like the Soviet Union and the United States to pool their efforts in such fields as the struggle against disease, the conquest of space, the development of culture and trade. We appreciate such an approach to these problems, and we welcome your statements to this effect."

SHORTER



WORKDAY

By Yuri Graftsky
Photos by Igor Vinogradov

IT IS THREE P.M. and the end of the shift at the Minsk Auto Plant, an hour shorter than it was two years ago. Early in 1959 the plant switched over from an eight- to a seven-hour day.

At the Minsk plant, as at factories elsewhere in the country, the shorter workday did not result in a smaller volume of production and therefore lower earnings. Quite the reverse. With the new automatic machine tools and automatic production lines, workers began to turn out more in seven hours than they had previously in eight, and their earnings consequently went up.

The cut in the workday is now general throughout the country. In 1960 all factories and offices changed over to a 41-hour workweek. Miners and other people who work underground have a 36-hour week.

What are people doing with the extra free hour they now have? We took a trip to this auto plant in the Byelorussian capital to find out.



Lights in this school at the Minsk Auto Plant stay on longer now that the workday is shorter.

Left top: A 7-hour day gives these auto workers attending the Institute more time to study.

Right top: Those so inclined—and there are many—use the extra hour of leisure for music.

We expected just about as many different answers as there were answers, and that's what we got. There's no telling what an individual will do with his spare time, we discovered. There are too many unknowns—interest, mental outlook, ambition, etc. But we were tempted, after talking to several of the auto workers, to twist an old aphorism to suit the situation: "Tell me how you spend your spare time, and I'll tell you who you are."

More Education

Fitter Pyotr Voronkevich was the first person we talked to. He's 26, single, and lives in the plant boarding house, where he has a small room. When his workday ends, he has his dinner and goes home to prepare for his classes.

He's now in his second year at the Minsk Polytechnical Institute. The branch he attends is a five-minute walk from the hostel. His classes

meet at 6 P.M. five night a week, so he has time after work to relax and put in an hour or so of homework.

Pyotr is studying automobile and tractor design. He's presently working in the plant's experimental shop as a fitter, but in a few years he'll be designing parts like those he now machines.

Pyotr is one of 560 students at the Polytechnical Institute branch at the Minsk Auto Plant. He pays no tuition fee. The cost of his six years of college training, estimated at 23,000 rubles, is covered by the state.

Besides the Institute branch, the plant has a general evening secondary school and a school for mechanical engineering, both maintained by the state at an annual cost of 300,000 rubles for teachers' salaries and equipment. When the seven-hour day was introduced, enrollment jumped by more than 200. About 80 per cent of the workers at the plant are now studying at either the secondary or the mechanical engineering school.

Arkadi Belkevich is another of the students. He's a typical Byelo-



Many more workers have been using the plant library since the workday was cut.

There are 600 more people than last year active in amateur art, drama and dance groups.

Working parents are pleased to have an extra hour to spend with their children.



russian—a lean young man, a little shorter than medium height, with a generous shock of straw-colored hair. He was demobilized from the army 18 months ago and returned to the plant where he had worked as a lathe operator in the chassis shop before he was called up. Soviet enterprises are required by law to keep a serviceman's job open for him, but that wasn't a factor. The plant was really glad to have him back because it has been steadily expanding production and it needs people. He decided to use his spare time to complete his secondary school education. He has another year to go.

Amateur Singers, Actors and Writers

When her shift is over, crane operator Nadezhda Liskovskaya hurries over to the plant's Palace of Culture where she sings with an amateur chorus. She doesn't especially want to become a professional singer; she just likes to sing and spends most of her spare time doing that. The

chorus is led by instructors from the district music school, and the members get voice training without charge. Costs are covered by the plant and the trade union.

People's University

This past year, since the workday cut, the Palace of Culture has had to increase its budget by 50 per cent to take care of the many people—600 more than last year—who have joined its various amateur groups. More than 2,000 of the plant's workers are now active members of the three choral groups, three dance ensembles, six orchestras, art studio, the workshops for budding poets and fiction writers, and the drama group which has grown into a People's Theater with a very substantial repertoire, an art director and a permanent company that plays to full houses.

Professional theater companies and musicians also perform at the

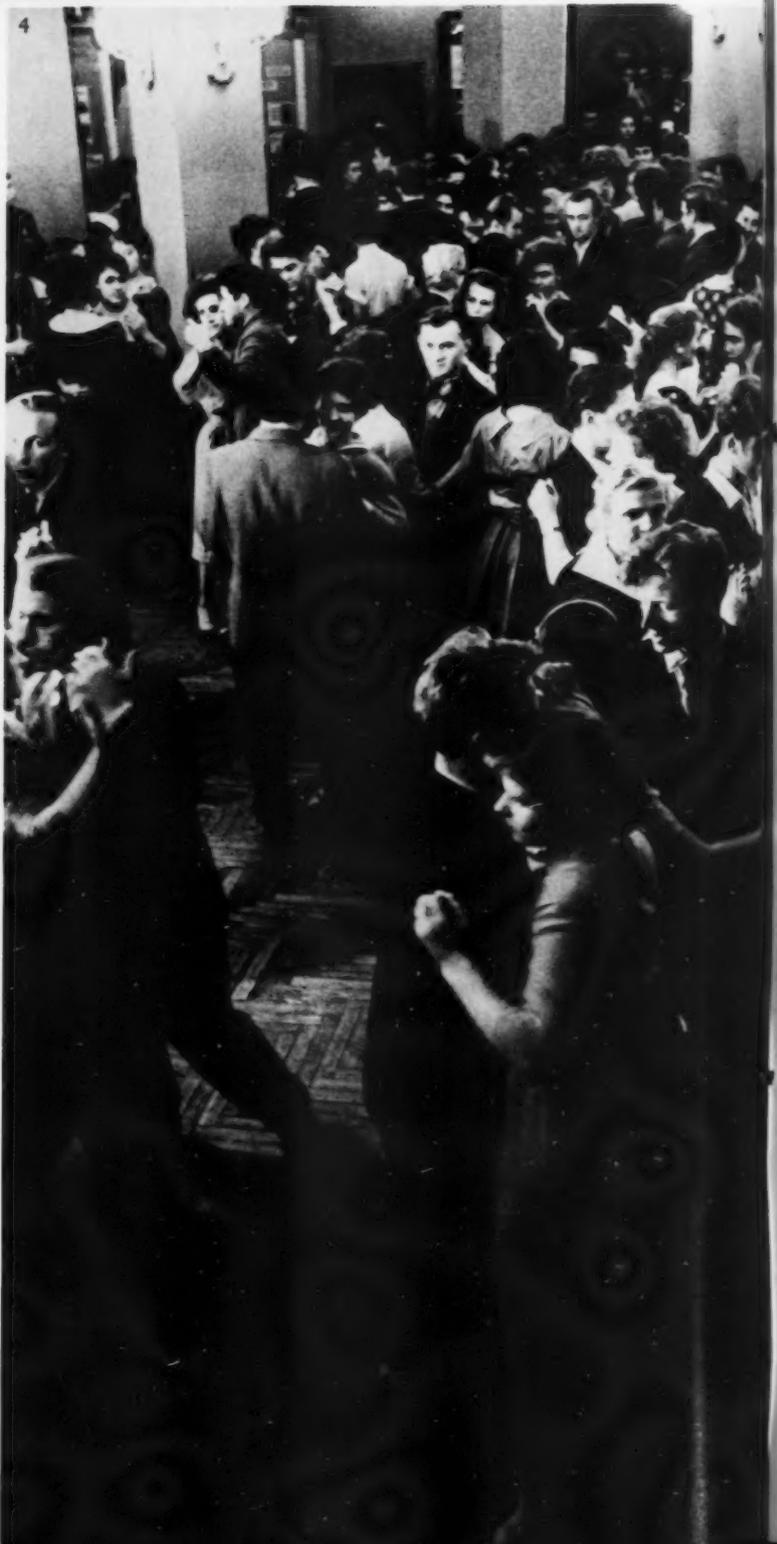


1. More time for a workout in the gym. The plant has two and is building a big stadium.

2. Technologist Anatoli Kadylinsky uses the hour to introduce his two boys to the classics.

3. Forge machine operator Ivan Rodyukov and his wife Olga now find time for more theater-going.

4. The local Palace of Culture has had to augment its already crowded program of socials.



Palace of Culture. There are frequent movie showings and dance parties for the young people on Saturday night. Every Thursday, the People's University at the Palace offers lectures on art, literature and music by people working in the respective fields, followed by a concert, a literary evening or a discussion of a current art exhibit. People's Universities are schools which have arisen almost spontaneously within the past few years. They are organized by the workers themselves at their plant clubs and are open to anyone who wants to attend. The one at the Minsk Automobile Plant's Palace of Culture has a Department of Music and a Department of Literature and Cinematography. Nine hundred students are already enrolled, although it only began its lecture courses in the fall of 1959. It is likely that the shorter workday accounts at least in part for the large attendance.

The auto workers devote a considerable part of their spare time to sports. The plant has a very fine athletic field and two gyms and is now building a big stadium—all available to soccer, basketball and volleyball players, boxers, gymnasts, fencers, skiers and skaters. The older people we talked to were happy for the extra hour because it gave them more time to spend with the family. Boring machine operator Bronislav Tolstik, for example, used to go straight home from his shift. Now he stops off at the kindergarten to pick up his little son. In that way he relieves his wife of the chore and has a chance to spend more time with the boy.

The same for technologist Anatoli Kadylinsky. He likes books and has quite a substantial home library to which he is introducing his young sons Alexei and Igor. They select a book, perch near him and he reads aloud for an hour. No better way, says he, for anyone to spend that extra hour of leisure.

QUERIES FROM READERS

QUESTION: *How do Soviet farmers market their produce?*

ANSWER: Most of the country's food is grown by farm cooperatives or, as they are more commonly called, collective farms—*kolkhoz* in Russian. Large-scale state farms also raise considerable foodstuffs and are important producers of agricultural products. But in this reply to our readers we'll dwell only on the question of how collective farmers market their products.

Collective farmers have two kinds of marketable produce. The first is the crop, livestock or poultry raised by the farm as a whole, which is the joint property of the entire membership of the collective farm. This is marketed collectively. The second is the crop, livestock or poultry raised by the individual farmer on his own plot, and the produce that he gets, in addition to money, in payment for the work he does on the collective farm. This he markets individually.

Salable farm produce is marketed through state procurement agencies, consumer cooperatives and collective farm markets. The state, by far the largest buyer, has purchasing offices for grain, livestock, cotton and other agricultural produce everywhere in the country for the farmers' convenience.

The Soviet farmer finds it easy and profitable to do business with the state procurement agencies since they will buy his entire crop, large or small, at a price that guarantees him a fair profit.

When it fixes prices, the state considers the specific features of farm production in the different regions of the country. It makes certain that prices are high enough so that collective farms have a sufficient reserve over and above cost to expand and enough to provide for a steady rise in living standards.

On the whole, procurement prices tend to be fairly stable in normal farm years. In case of drought and other natural calamities when the harvest does not cover expenses in a given area, the state raises procurement prices so that the collective farms are spared economic stress. Similarly, prices are lowered in peak harvest years.

In the past six years we have had both record crops and serious drought in large sections of the country. Nevertheless, farm income from sales of produce to the government has risen steadily. In 1959 it totaled 13.8 billion rubles (new rate), an increase of some 1 billion rubles over the previous year, which was a far better one for crop yields. The larger 1959 income was due to a combination of higher state prices and a rise in general productivity and the quality of marketable produce.

Besides marketing the bulk of their salable
(Continued on page 41)



He handles a welding torch as though it were an extension of his skilled and practiced hands...

and plays volleyball with the same masterful competence on the plant's championship team.

A Week in a Young Man's Life

(Continued from page 11)

plan is to improve the appearance of our buses. Look at this seam," he says, slapping the panel he has just put up. "The average person doesn't see it once its covered over with filler and varnish. But I do. I want to make it invisible. I have some ideas about it, but I want to talk it over with the designers."

Yuri's brigade is always on the lookout for something new. When they do come up with a suggestion that will save time or labor, they don't keep it a secret; they pass the word on to every other brigade. "That's what the seven-in-five slogan means," Yuri explains, "studying more, working better, and helping others do likewise."

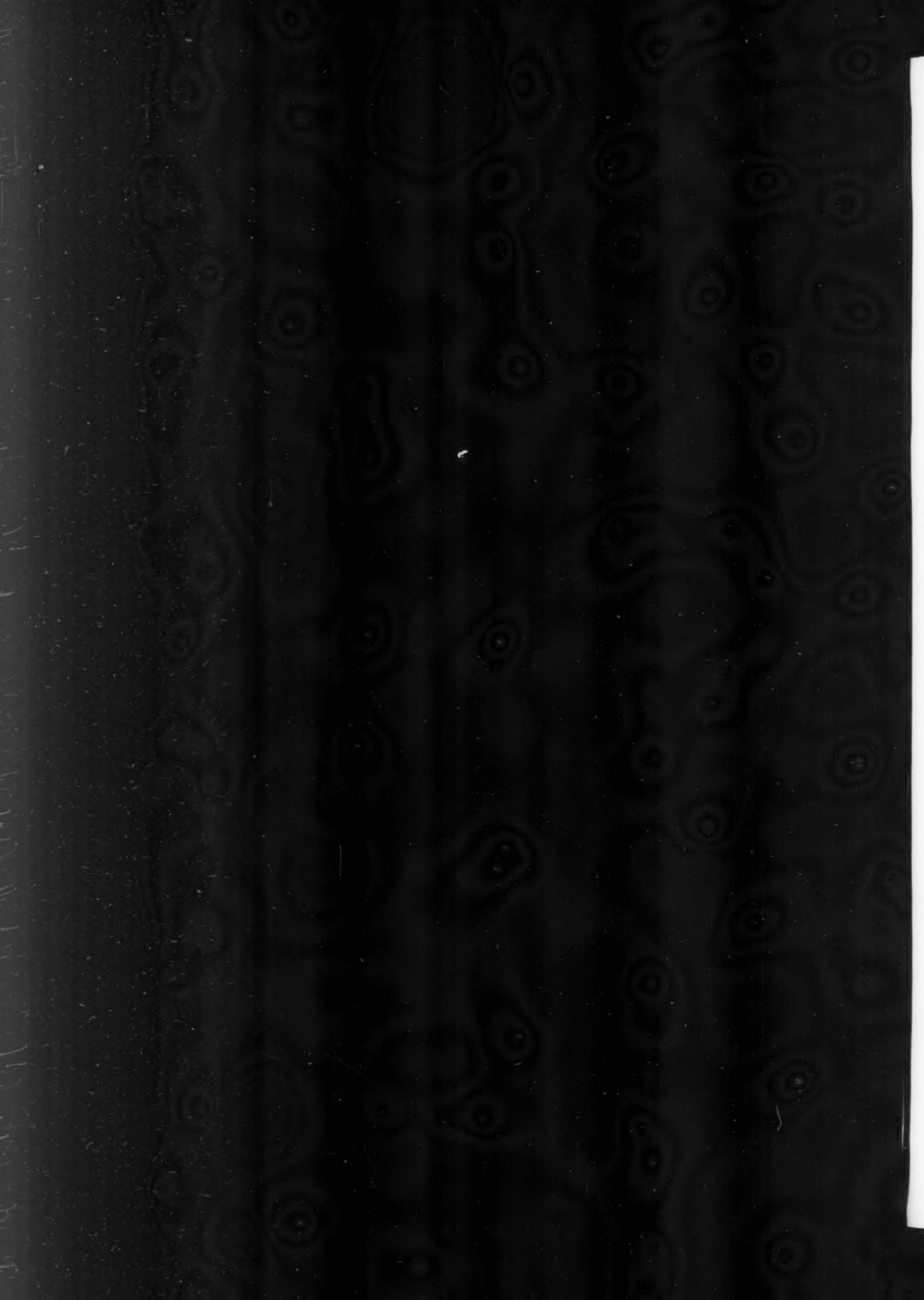
The brigade has done such a consistently excellent job that the technical control department, on orders from the management, no longer bothers to check its work. It has earned the right to call itself a Communist Work Team, a title of honor awarded for fine performance, initiative, study and mutual help. Two of the team members, Nikolai and Stepan, have been awarded the "Shock Worker of Communist Labor" title.

In answer to the question, "Why they and not you?" Yuri replies, "They've done more for the plant."

Ordinarily Monday is Yuri's blue day, it's hard to get started after the weekend. But this

Continued on page 37





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Continued on page 37



By Givi Dzhavakhishvili
Chairman, Council of Ministers
Photos by Alexander Mokletsov

GEORGIA



Givi Dzhavakhishvili is Chairman of the Council of Ministers of the Georgian Soviet Socialist Republic. He was born in Tbilisi in 1912, the son of a doctor. In 1934 he took his degree in geological engineering at the Tbilisi Polytechnical Institute. He worked as a geologist and then as a staff member of the republic's State Planning Committee, and held responsible posts on the Central Committee of the Communist Party of Georgia.

In 1952 he was elected Chairman of the Tbilisi City Soviet. Shortly thereafter he was chosen Deputy Chairman of the republic's Council of Ministers and in 1953 he became Chairman. Givi Dzhavakhishvili is a deputy to the USSR Supreme Soviet.

THese forty years of Soviet power span only a brief period of the ancient history of Georgia, whose wealth and beauty were sung by Homer many centuries before our era, but they have been years of great change.

The Georgian Soviet Socialist Republic takes in the Abkhazian and Ajarian Autonomous Republics and the South Ossetian Autonomous Region, an area of 27,000 square miles famed for its varied natural beauty and inhabited by more than four million people. It is washed on the west by the Black Sea; on the east the Caucasian range blocks off the cold winds.

Georgia is rich in manganese, tungsten, molybdenum, zinc, coal and other minerals. Its deep and fast-flowing rivers constitute an immense power potential. Fertile soil and plentiful sunshine make for bumper harvests of citrus fruits, tea and grain.

But for all the natural wealth, the greater part of our people lived in poverty before the Revolution. Georgia was a backward agrarian country with only a small semi-handicraft industry until the people, led by the Communist Party, took power into their own hands and embarked on a program of industrialization, the only way to assure the rapid development of the republic's economy and culture and improvement in the life of the people.

Fraternal Help

On the way, however, we encountered many obstacles. We had neither sufficient funds nor experience in industrial construction, few specialists of our own, and no power facilities to develop large-scale industry. It was at this critical juncture that the Russian people gave us a helping hand. This was in the early twenties when Russia, to quote H. G. Wells, was "in the shadows" herself, ravaged by civil war and foreign intervention. Nevertheless the Soviet government, on Lenin's initiative, provided funds



*An electrified railway line goes through
the Caucasian Mountains in Georgia.*



to build Georgia's first hydropower plant, for which Leningrad plants made the turbines. Moscow textile workers, at the time, sent as a gift to the city of Kutaisi equipment for a broadcloth mill.

With industrialization the primary task, the government took urgent steps to provide facilities for training its own specialists. Schools on the college level were set up, and simultaneously many Georgian young men and women were sent to study in the institutes of Russia and the Ukraine and to the industrial plants of these republics where they learned to become steel smelters and machine-tool and instrument makers.

With the fraternal assistance of all the peoples of our country, we set up hundreds of factories and mills in a comparatively short time. We built new branches of industry—iron and steel, machine-building, electrical engineering, chemicals, cement. Among the most important of our new enterprises are the Rustavi steel mill, the Zestafoni ferroalloy works, the Gori textile mill, the oil refinery in Batumi, the auto plant in Kutaisi, cement factories in Kaspi and Rustavi, machine-tool and electric locomotive plants in Tbilisi.

Consumer Industries

We also have a well-developed consumer goods industry with dozens of new factories that distill the famous Georgian wines, can grape juice and fruits, weave carpets, silk and woolen fabrics. Our tea industry, built practically from the ground up during the Soviet period, now accounts for 97 per cent of the country's total tea production.

We turn out in eight days the same amount of industrial goods that before the Revolution took a full year to produce. Our steel output is higher than that of Norway, Denmark, Sweden and Turkey combined. Georgia leads the world in manganese production. It manufactures as much silk fabric per capita as France.

Georgia's goods are exported to the other Soviet republics and to fifty foreign countries. American firms have been buying canned goods from us since 1959.

In 1957 we formed an Economic Council in Georgia to supervise some 600 of our large plants that had previously been administered by minis-

tries and government departments, some of them in Moscow. At one time centralized management of industry was necessary, but after the republic had attained a high level of development and had acquired sufficient engineering and technical personnel, it became possible to reorganize the management of industry and construction and give freer play to local initiative. A decentralized form of management through Economic Councils was proposed by the Communist Party of the Soviet Union and adopted. It allowed more room for local initiative, brought management closer to the production area, permitted better use of resources and thereby considerably stepped up industrial progress. Our Economic Council has since drawn many more people into management. Both specialists and rank-and-file workers serve on its Technical Council.

Rapid industrial development required an adequate power supply, and hydroelectric plants were built on the mountain rivers and thermal power stations in the valleys. Georgia today generates 150 times more electricity than it did before the Revolution. Its power grid is part of the Trans-Caucasian system that links the power grids of Azerbaijan, Armenia and Georgia, symbolizing, as it were, the unbreakable fraternity of the three republics.

The Countryside Changed

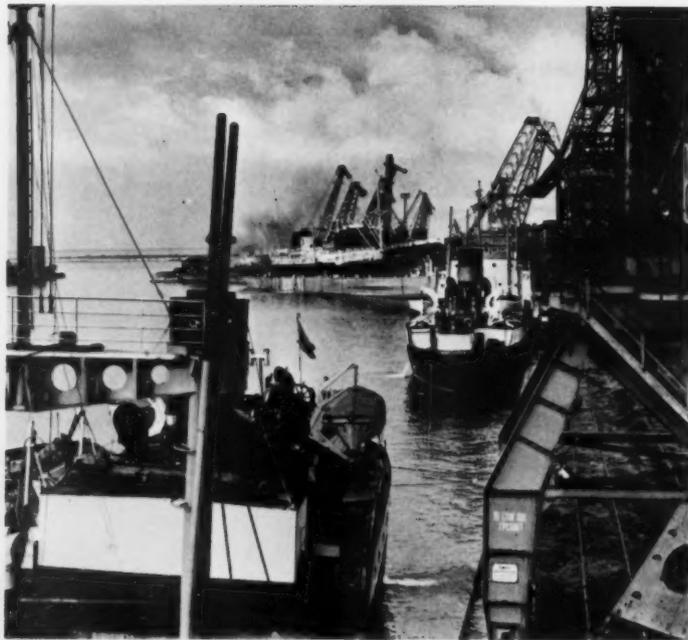
The countryside, too, went through a radical change. The small scattered holdings gave way to large collective farms organized by the peasants. The Soviet state not only helped our farmers make the transition to new forms of labor, but gave them economic and technical aid. It provided the wherewithal for mechanization and irrigation. Tractors from Stalingrad in the Russian Republic and harvester combines from Zaporozhye in the Ukraine were delivered to the fields of Georgia. Primitive hand tools were replaced by modern farm machines, some of them specially designed for mountain farming. The arid steppes around Tbilisi were irrigated. The great swamps of Colchis were drained and turned into fertile land.

Oranges, tangerines, tea, essential oil plants, persimmon and laurel are now grown on what was once barren land. Before the Revolution

*Rustaveli Avenue in modern Tbilisi,
one of the oldest cities in the world.*



Georgia grows tea, grapes and other crops, with much of the heavy work mechanized.



From Poti on the Black Sea, Georgian goods are shipped to more than fifty countries.



The Kutaisi plant makes pick-up trucks and midget tractors for home use and for export.

Shakhtyor, one of the many spas and holiday resorts in this sun-flooded republic.



Electric locomotives made in Tbilisi are used on many of the country's railroads.



there were 2,250 acres of tea plantation all told. Today tea is raised on 135,000 acres, and the republic's output has grown from 600 to 157,000 tons a year.

There was no citrus cultivation to speak of before the Revolution. This is now an important branch of our agriculture. Marked progress has been made in viticulture, our people's major occupation from time immemorial. The light wines, champagnes and brandies distilled from Georgian grapes are world-famous and have won gold and silver medals at international contests. We raise high-grade aromatic tobaccos that are in demand both in our country and abroad. We harvest more sugar beet, grain and corn.

Economic progress has regenerated our people. It has ended unemployment in the towns and land hunger in the villages, opening the way to prosperity and happiness for everyone.

Cultural Progress

One of the world's oldest countries, Georgia has a culture with a unique national character that can be traced back to antiquity. As early as the seventh century before our era the Georgian people evolved an alphabet. Schools like the renowned Higher Academy of Rhetoric, founded in the fourth century of our era, brought scholars from countries as far off as Greece. But for a long period cultural development was retarded by political and economic division and enemy invasion.

It was only after Georgia became a Soviet Republic that the fruits of science and culture became available to the people. The new social system offered unlimited opportunity for their spiritual advancement. Georgia now has 100 per cent literacy and a comprehensive system of higher education. Our ratio of college and university graduates to population is the highest in the world—38 per thousand. This is 3.5 times higher than France, 4 times higher than Britain and 10 times higher than Turkey.

We have an Academy of Sciences, an Academy of Agricultural Sciences and 150 scientific research institutes. Professor Marcel Prenant of the Sorbonne was astonished by the fact that "this small country has the same number of scientific workers as all of France."

We recently built an atomic reactor for investigating the peaceful uses of atomic energy. Our scientists are working on a wide range of problems in mathematics, mechanics, metallurgy, chemistry, physics, cybernetics, electronics and telemechanics. They are in touch with colleagues in many countries and have represented Soviet science at congresses and conferences in Britain, Germany, Switzerland, Austria, Italy, Belgium and other countries. Our Abastuman Observatory, for example, conducts joint studies with American, Canadian, Dutch and Irish observatories on variable stars.

A number of our institutes maintain regular correspondence with related scientific institutions abroad. When I visited scientific institutions in the United States with a delegation of Soviet statesmen last year, I was pleased to hear American scientists speak highly of the work and findings of many of their Georgian colleagues.

The great number of books, magazines and newspapers published reflect the republic's cultural progress. It is worth mentioning that the total number of books printed in Soviet times is in excess of 190 million. Our publications appear in Georgian, Abkhazian, Ossetian, Armenian, Azerbaijani and Russian.

Georgia's literature, music, drama and fine arts can all record notable achievements. The names of many of the republic's writers are familiar to readers throughout the country. Works by Georgian playwrights and composers are performed in the theaters and concert halls of Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev, Tashkent and many other cities. Georgian artists are known abroad as well. The Georgian Ballet has successfully performed in Latin America; the Shvidkatsa Chorus, in Brussels; the Georgian

String Trio, in Britain and the United Arab Republic; the Georgian Folk Dance Company, in the United States, France, Britain, Italy and other countries.

In sports the achievements are no less gratifying. Georgian young men and women on the USSR Olympic Team at Rome in 1960 won two gold, five silver and three bronze medals, more than were brought home by the teams of France, Sweden, Finland, Denmark, the Netherlands and some other countries.

Georgia Tomorrow

Having achieved considerable success in the development of our economy and culture and in raising the people's standard of living, we are now engaged in fulfilling the republic's seven-year plan, which is part of the national plan. Our seven-year plan (1959-1965) calls for a faster rate of industrial development—a threefold rise in the output of the machine-building industry, for example, and a sixfold rise in chemical-industry production. By 1965, the final year of the plan, Georgia will have outstripped France in the manufacture of trunk-line electric locomotives. New power stations will be generating additional billions of kilowatt-hours of electricity.

Georgia is slated for a leading position in machine building, electrical equipment and instrument manufacturing and in industrial chemicals, particularly in synthetic fiber and mineral fertilizer production. Georgian wine production will increase 2.5 times, and the output of canned goods will triple. A much larger volume of textiles, footwear, clothing, furniture and other consumer goods will be manufactured.

Industrial output will be accelerated by building new machine-tool and chemical plants, cotton mills, canneries, distilleries and tea factories, as well as by the general use of automation, remote control and other modern technological and engineering techniques. Many of the new projects called for in the plan are already built and functioning. Of the 40 new machine-tool plants scheduled, 18 were already in operation in 1960.

As for agriculture, during the seven-year plan period the total value of farm output will increase by 500 million rubles—in the new currency—to reach a high of 1.3 billion rubles.

With the progress in industry and agriculture, our standard of living keeps rising. Last year the workday of our industrial and office workers was cut from eight to seven or six hours without any reduction in pay. On the contrary, wages for certain categories of workers increased.

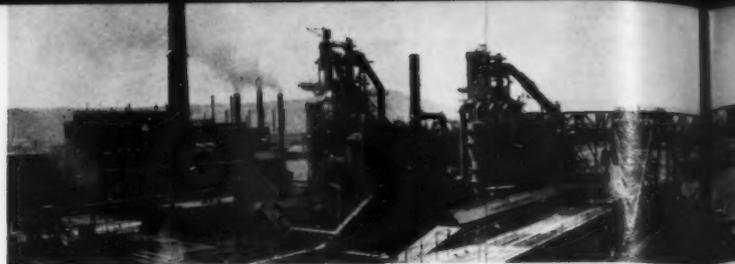
The Law on the Abolition of Taxes for Factory and Office Workers also went into effect last year. Higher income levels will be covered in each succeeding year until in 1965 no one will be required to pay income tax. By then the real income of Georgia's industrial and office workers will have risen by 90 million rubles.

Under the seven-year plan state appropriations for welfare services will be multiplied 2.5 times and larger sums allocated for education and public health, which are provided free throughout the Soviet Union.

A large-scale housing program is under way in our republic. During the seven-year plan period we shall build 100,000 apartments with state funds. Besides that, many thousands of workers and collective farmers will be putting up their own homes financed through personal savings and state loans.

The collective farmer's income will rise even faster than heretofore. In the past 20 years farm income quadrupled to reach 243.5 million rubles in 1959. That figure will have almost doubled by 1965.

Everything we have achieved in these forty years of labor we owe to our socialist system of economy and the great friendship, forged under the leadership of the Communist Party, that links us to all the other Soviet peoples. This friendship is the source of the inexhaustible strength which helps us to successfully build our bright future—communism.



STEELMAN FROM RUSTAVI

By Yuri Fantalov
Photos by Alexander Mokletsov



Steelman Amiran Pantsulaya has been working at the Transcaucasian Iron and Steel Mill in Rustavi, near Tbilisi, since its first smelt eleven years ago.

A family of varied vocations and interests. Wife Narzi teaches high school math and physics. Daughter Louise seems disposed to the piano.

YOU WON'T HAVE any trouble locating him, they told us when we came to the open-hearth shop. "Look for the man with the smile, it's always there. If you want more identification, he's about six feet tall and has red hair streaked with gray."

There he was, the Steel Apollo, the nickname his friends have given him. He lifted his goggles, took off his canvas gloves and stretched out his hand, the smile we had been told about on his lips, "Amiran Pantsulaya."

He answered our questions in a deep bass voice that could be heard over the clanking of metal and the rumble of trucks darting back and forth. He had been working at the plant since its very first smelt, eleven years ago, he told us. He had come in 1944, the year before the war ended. The Transcaucasian Iron and Steel Mill at Rustavi, about 40 miles from Tbilisi, the Georgian capital, was being built at the time, and a group of young Georgians were sent to learn the craft of steel smelting from Russian and Ukrainian steelmen. Amiran was one of the young men chosen; he was 18 then, just out of school.

His teacher was Grigori Krikun, the famous steelman at the Taganrog mill. During the four years he was at Taganrog, Amiran mastered his job so well that he was entrusted with the first smelt at the new Transcaucasian mill as first assistant. And four months later, in September 1950, he was put in full charge of the first of the five furnaces.

At the mill's technical school he studied metallurgy, mathematics, physics, chemistry and other general science courses to give him the theoretical background a good steelman must have. Now he lectures to young workers who aspire to be smelters and visits other mills around the country to give them the benefit of his experience.

Amiran is a master at rapid smelting. He cut the time for the process from eight hours to an astonishing low of four hours and forty-five minutes. As a result, his team has been able to produce an annual 1,500 tons of steel above plan. Beside the fact that it helped the whole industry increase output of this most basic commodity, it raised the earnings of Amiran and his team.

He makes about 300 rubles a month, very good pay, especially in view of the fact that like all other Soviet citizens he pays nothing for medical care, nothing for his children's education, and only four per cent of his month's pay, 12 rubles, for his two-bedroom apartment.

In recognition of his work Amiran was awarded the Order of Lenin, the country's highest decoration, and the Medal for Distinguished Labor. The workers on his shift were also honored with the title Communist Work Team for their exemplary achievement, skill and the help they give each other.



Six-year-old Solomon's vocation is still somewhat obscure. He's now in kindergarten, but he seems to be taking after his steelman father.



Tbilisi at night



The Transport Workers' song and dance ensemble, one of the city's many amateur art groups.



WILL you be a guest of my city, dear reader. I should like you to see it as we people who live in Tbilisi do. First, let me take you up to Mt. Mtatsminda. We can get there in a matter of minutes by the funicular.

Here it is spread at our feet. Above, the stars are twinkling, and below, the strings of glimmering lights outline the avenues. The street lamps on the embankment follow every curve of the Kura River. You have the feeling that this is not a city, but a great lake whose waters reflect the starry sky. So does everyone who sees Tbilisi at night. That's why they call it "the sky upside-down."

Now where shall we go? We have any number of choices. To the funicular restaurant? To the park around it? Would you like to visit the TV studio under that tower nearby? Or take in a show? Russian, Georgian or Armenian theater? We have all three.

Let's see whether the Paliashvili Opera and Ballet Theater is giving *Othello* tonight with its choreographer Vakhtang Chabukiani in the title role—a beautiful production. Not tonight unfortunately, there's something else on. But you can see the screen version of *Othello* if you like, either here or back home.

It's one of the Soviet exchange films being shown in American theaters.

The building not far from the Opera House on Rustaveli Avenue, Tbilisi's main thoroughfare, is the Georgian Drama Theater. And farther down the street are the Concert Hall and the Conservatory. The Griboyedov Russian Drama Theater is at the very end of the avenue, on Lenin Square. As for movie houses, there are any number of them.

Rustaveli Avenue is the city's favorite promenade. Why it is, nobody knows. There are so many other fine boulevards, parks and gardens, but people seem to gravitate to Rustaveli Avenue, as you can see, for a stroll under the sycamores with a stop at Lagidze's for a glass of fruit juice or mineral water.

Let's turn down to the waterfront. It's very lovely at night, with the restaurant balconies hanging over the river. And, of course, there are young couples, arms entwined, all along the embankment.

Here's the old town. Quiet now, if you'd like to hear some Georgian music. A duet, a trio? That's not the radio; it's coming from the garden of that house, people singing of Tbilisi, its starry skies and, of course, of love.

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After the theater or a walk along Rustaveli Avenue, the young people of Tbilisi like to stop at the Youth Cafe for lively conversation and a snack.

By Giya Badridze

Photos by Alexander Mokletsov

A performance of Sophocles' *Oedipus Tyrannus* staged by the famed Rustaveli Drama Theater.



GEORGIAN-AMERICAN CONTACTS

Georgian-American contacts are becoming more and more diversified in both the performing and the graphic arts, and include the exchange of exhibits and groups as well as individuals. Top: Singer Harry Belafonte on a visit to Tbilisi at the invitation of Director Iliko Sukhishvili of the Georgian Dance Ensemble. They met when the group toured the United States. Center: An American modern art exhibit was held in Tbilisi last fall after opening in Moscow. Bottom: The visiting American Ballet rehearsing for its very successful Tbilisi performances.



LAND OF



OF



THE GOLDEN FLEECE

By Levan Machaidze
Photos by Alexander Mokletsov

WE WERE DRIVING through legendary country—Colchis, the land of the Golden Fleece. The ancient Greek myths tell us that this is where the Argonauts, those daring mariners, landed in search of the fabled treasure. They must have moored their good ship *Argo* somewhere along these Black Sea beaches where Poti, Georgia's busy seaport, now stands.

The wealth of Colchis is, in truth, fabulous, but for eons nature hid it away from man. Geological evidence points to the fact that for milleniums this was a battleground of sea and land. The sea would fling itself against the shore and wash over it in great floods as far as eastern Georgia, where its capital, Tbilisi, is now located. Then the waters would once again retreat.

Until very recently Colchis was impenetrable swampland, one immense breeding ground for malaria. Georgians had long dreamed of reclaiming this land which would give them an additional 550,000 very fertile acres. The costly project was begun 25 years ago and 150,000 acres have thus far been drained. Tea plantations were set up and laurel and eucalyptus trees planted. On higher ground tangerine, orange and lemon groves were laid out. All this great effort has been handsomely repaid. You now see citrus groves and tea plantations all the way from the shore inland.

Miles of Tea

We were driving from the Black Sea coast through Makharadze District, one of the very flourishing tea regions of Colchis. Our driver, and the owner of the car, was Givi Tsitlidze, a tall heavy-set man, the chairman of the collective farm in the village of Natanebi. He had come to Poti on business and had invited us to visit the farm.

Miles and miles of tea plantation flashed by as we rode along. Our sociable host told us that Georgia's tea crop last year was a good 157,000 tons, and it was all being processed in the republic's own tea factories. The delicious and aromatic Georgian tea is the country's favorite, he said, and some of it is exported.

He slowed down occasionally to show us how the country was building up. "Half a century ago," he said, "when I was a boy, my father took me to Poti to see the doctor. It was a one-horse town then, and he was the only doctor in all Colchis. We passed through many of these same places on the way. They didn't look anything like they do today, you can believe me. It took us five days to get across the marshes in a bullock cart. Now the drive to Poti takes only two hours."

He told us of the way tropical fevers used to kill people off in the old days, of the anti-malaria stations that were set up in every village in the early Soviet years, and of the valiant and self-sacrificing work that doctors had done.

We got to the farm village, and Givi stopped at the experimental station where a group of people were checking over a new machine. It was a tea harvester being put through its paces by the designers and the people who would be using it, the collective farmers from the region around. Several machines for mechanizing the work on the tea plantations were already in use for interrow cultivating and clipping bushes.

The machine we were looking at was an attempt to mechanize the most labor-consuming process—the picking of the tea leaves. Several previous models had been tested but the planters didn't like them because along with the fresh young leaves they plucked the rough old leaves, and that impaired the quality of the tea.

Givi told us that this machine was more powerful than the other models and had greater maneuverability but still wasn't selective enough in picking to satisfy the growers. The designers had some refinements in mind that might do the job.

Besides tea, the Natanebi farm raises oranges, lemons, tangerines, vegetables, cereals and dairy livestock. Cereal cultivation has been completely mechanized, and now the concentration is on mechanizing the tea plantation, orchards and the livestock section.

This is a prosperous farm. In 1960 it made a profit of 1.5 million rubles (in the new currency). The earnings of the farm families ranged from 3,000 to 6,000 rubles, depending upon the number of workers in the family and the quality of work, plus the income from the sale of surplus foodstuffs from their personally owned kitchen gardens, fruit trees, chickens and cows.

Natanebi is a neat-looking village, its streets lined with red brick cottages shaded by fruit trees. Most of the cottages, we learned, were built by the owners on long-term government loans. The village has its own secondary school, nursery, hospital and two general stores.

We stopped at a handsome two-story structure with a columned façade. "This is our new farm administration building. We just moved in," Givi said. He was obviously proud of the building and insisted we go inside and look around.

A Centenarian

A tall and striking old man in native costume was just leaving. Givi looked a little embarrassed and then shrugged his shoulders as though to say, "Well, now I'm in for it."

He said, "Let me introduce you to Gerasim Bolkvadze. He's the oldest person in our village—106. He's on pension now. He used to be a teacher, the best one we ever had."

The old man growled, "Don't butter me up, Givi, it won't get you anywhere." He shook hands with us, a very hearty handclasp for a centenarian, and turned to Givi, "You know what I'm here for?"

"I know," said Givi resignedly.

The old man said, "The best building in the village, and who moves in here? The farm board. The best building should be for the children. Let the board move to the school and let the school move here."

Givi protested, "You know as well as I do, Gerasim—I told you the last time—that I can't decide that myself. It's up to the village meeting. As far as I'm concerned, I would just as soon move out today."

"So call a meeting," the old man said, "don't keep putting it off."

The farm manager said with a smile, "An impatient man, Gerasim. He gets an idea today, he wants it carried out yesterday. We're having our regular meeting at the end of the week. It's on the agenda."

"All right," the old man said, "but I still don't see why you don't



Makvala Tsenteradze, Makvala Ninidze and Tsutsa Miminoshvili, who work on a collective farm in Colchis Region, are called "The Inseparable Trio." They went to school together, pick tea together, are studying for college together and do comic rhyming together.



Gerasim Bolkvadze, one of several village centenarians, is a former teacher retired on pension. This oldster—he's 106—is a member of a song-and-dance ensemble!

Georgian designers testing a mechanical tea-picker. The machine will do the work of 100 field hands.



By 1965 the republic will be harvesting 55,000 tons of citrus fruit and close to 500,000 tons of grapes.



Driving through this part of Georgia you see mile upon mile of tea plantation. Growers picked 157,000 tons of the high-grade leaf last summer.

move out right away. You know what the decision of the meeting will be."

Givi threw up his hands in despair. Before the old man left he invited us to a concert at the village House of Culture that evening. "Our Centenarians' Ensemble in a song and dance program. You've never seen anything like it. We have some very spry fellows in the group."

We could well believe it, we said, thinking that if they were anything like Gerasim, they were spry indeed.

When we got out to the tea plantation later in the day, the girls picking tea were just finishing work. Givi introduced us to the "inseparable trio," he called them, Makvala Ninidze, Makvala Tsenteradze and Tsutsa Miminoshvili. "Always together," he said. "They were in the same class at school, they work together as pickers, and now they're all preparing to go to an agricultural college together."

The girls were in an amateur show and were in a hurry to get away. They're famous for their witty improvised lyrics about anybody and everybody in the village, including themselves.

Givi asked, "Who is going to be your target tonight, girls?"

The girls looked at each other and began to giggle. "You," Tsutsa said.

"What for, what did I do?" said Givi in mock alarm.

"We'll tell you tonight," they laughed and hurried off.

A Garden of Friendship

This was an especially festive occasion, the chairman told us. A group of Ukrainian farmers were visiting Natanebi. They had been friends since the end of the thirties when the collective farmers of Makharadze District in Georgia and Genichesky District in the Ukraine began to exchange visits and to trade experiences in breeding pedigreed cattle and in farm management.

When the war broke out and the fascists overran the region, the Ukrainian farmers moved to Makharadze District. The Georgians did everything to make them feel at home. Those who had big houses made room for the large families; those with small houses shared them with the smaller families. The Ukrainians helped out with the farm work.

When the war ended they went back home. A group of Georgian farmers went with them to see how much lumber, cement and other building materials were needed to rebuild the village which had been razed by the fascists. The people of Makharadze District deprived themselves of many things to help their Ukrainian friends.

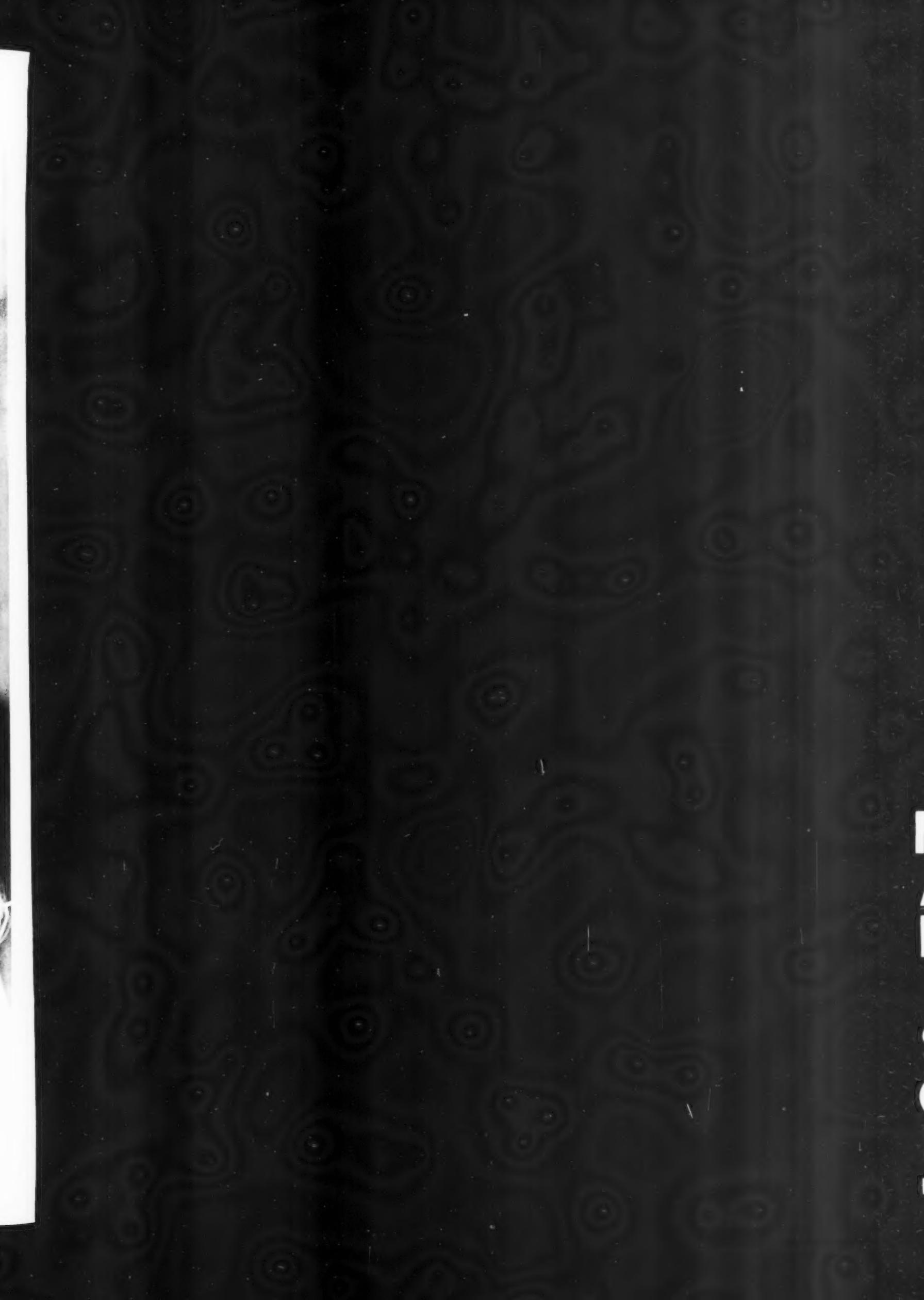
There was never any mention of repayment. But some years later a freight train arrived unexpectedly in Makharadze loaded with pedigreed cows, horses, hogs and poultry—a gift from the Ukrainian farmers.

As symbol of this friendship, the people of Natanebi built an obelisk in the village square and laid out a large orchard they call the Garden of Friendship. The villagers, young and old, take care of the orchard, and picking time is a festive occasion. The yield of Georgian fruit—tangerines, oranges, lemons and persimmons—is sent to the Ukraine as a gift.

Natanebi is a typical and thriving example of the changes that have taken place throughout this whole ancient Colchis region in the past 25 years. There is still a lot to be done. Another 400,000 acres of fertile soil still have to be wrested from the swamps. This is a continuous project that has been moving along a good deal faster of late since experts from Byelorussia, with experience in drying up their own great Pinsk swamps, have come to Colchis with their machines.

New Argonauts, we might call our contemporaries—the Soviet people who are placing the wealth of Colchis, no longer mythical, at man's service.







By Gennadi Sibirtsev

Shooting the first cinepanorama feature film, *Dangerous Turns*, starring lovely Evie Kivie.

"DANGEROUS TURNS"

FIRST SOVIET CINEPANORAMA
FEATURE FILM

WHEN THE FIRST Soviet cinepanorama film *Wide Is My Native Land* was made three years ago, moviegoers were thrilled by the dynamic movement that seemed to jump the boundary between screen and audience. Vehicles of one kind or another racing across land, sea and air seemed to leap out of the screen at the viewer. Film makers called it the "presence effect."

But *Wide Is My Native Land* and the three cinepanorama pictures that followed it were all documentaries. Many critics concluded that cinepanorama with its large screen and stereophonic sound was an interesting, perhaps useful film device, with all the limitations that implied, rather than a new development in cinema art. Others speculated on the value of cinepanorama for feature-length pictures.

Guesses hazarded as to when such a picture would appear ranged anywhere from one to ten years. As for the type of motion picture, most commentators thought it would be another version of a travelogue.

Contrary to the many predictions, the first full-length cinepanorama film turns out to be a sports comedy called *Dangerous Turns*.

Raul, a motorcycle champion, is in love with Evie, also a motorcycle addict. But one day a young student by the name of Marika joins the sports club. She is also a first-rate

motorcyclist, of course. Raul makes a play for her, certain that no girl can resist his charms. His friends decide to teach him a lesson. Marika and her twin sister Ellen can hardly be told apart, the vital difference being that Ellen hasn't the faintest idea of how to ride a motorcycle. Marika has a date with Raul, but Ellen arrives in her place. Thereupon follow a series of hilarious incidents.

The film is beautifully done; the motorcycle races so popular in Estonia, where the film was made, are excellently featured; and the young actors, most of them making their screen debut, play like seasoned professionals. The leading role of Evie is taken by the talented Estonian movie star Evie Kivie. This is her tenth film.

Dangerous Turns was produced and directed by Julius Kun and Calier Kiisky from the script by Dagmar Normet and Shandor Stern. It was shot by cameramen Edgar Shtyrzkober, Pavel Rusanov and Vladimir Vorontsov.

Kun says: "We made every possible use of the opportunities offered by cinepanorama. Many of the scenes in the film show motorcycles racing over steep and curving tracks with dangerous turns. With the help of the presence effect the audience will be able to experience the thrill of racing with the

heroes in the film. We did not encounter any special difficulties in shooting scenes like these because we had already had experience in this. What we did not have was sound-stage practice with complex situations and sets. We also had a problem with close-ups, wondering how two faces would space out on a big 108-by-37 foot screen."

These and other problems were met successfully with the cameras and sound-recording apparatus especially designed and manufactured by the Moscow Scientific Research Film and Photo Institute. The producers of *Dangerous Turns* have demonstrated that cinepanorama adds to rather than detracts from a feature film.

"I believe," said Kun, "that cinepanorama feature films have a great future. With cinepanorama the viewer feels that he is participating in the events on the screen. It offers the director, cameraman and scene designer an excellent way to exercise a strong emotional influence on the spectator."

We may add that Kun is no novice in films. He was cameraman for the first Soviet wide-screen feature film *Ilya Muromets*.

Noteworthy is the fact that the first cinepanorama feature film was shot at the Tallinn Film Studio in Soviet Estonia; old Estonia had no film industry at all.

WE ARE HAPPY to see that tourist traffic to our country is growing steadily and that the number of foreign vacationers has mounted to an annual 600,000. Last year about 16,000 Americans toured the Soviet Union.

Our guests are people of varied interests, views and political persuasions, but they are all agreed on the value of this firsthand acquaintance with the Soviet Union. They not only go on the usual sightseeing tours but display great interest in the everyday life of the Soviet people. It is gratifying that the overwhelming majority of our foreign visitors, we can say in all modesty, are pleased with their tours and are able to get an idea of the various aspects of our life and become acquainted with the progress made in Soviet economy, science, culture, education and public health.

Tourists in the Soviet Union this year have a choice of more than fifty itineraries to the Ukraine, the Crimea, the Caucasus, the Central Asian and Baltic republics and Siberia. They can stay—and receive medical treatment if they wish—at such de luxe sanatoriums as

interpreters are available in all cities. The cost of services ranges from the de luxe tour at \$35 a day to camping tours at \$2 a day. Off-season, from October to April, tourists get a 25 per cent discount.

Sea and river cruises are becoming very popular. Four Soviet ships will be running a Leningrad-London passenger service via the Baltic Sea. Plans are being made for a new line from Odessa on the Black Sea to Marseilles, France. An interesting cruise of the Danube River Basin is provided by ships running between the Soviet port of Izmail and Vienna, Austria.

Shipping lines in various countries, including the United States and England, offer cruises on the *Olympia*, *Coronia*, *Brazilia*, *Argentina*, *Victoria* and other ships that stop at Soviet ports. The Swedish-American Line this season is scheduling cruises to Soviet ports on the Black Sea and the Baltic.

For those who prefer air travel, we have arrangements with all major European airlines that give tourists coming to our country the advantage of so-called all-inclusive tours.

Visit

THE SOVIET UNION

Oreandra in the Crimea or Chaika on the Caucasian Black Sea coast. Hunters can enjoy their favorite sport in the Crimea.

Intourist has been steadily increasing the number of itineraries. Last year, for example, we arranged tours for the first time to the industrial and cultural centers of the Soviet Baltic republics; to Baku, the capital of Azerbaijan; to ancient Bukhara in Central Asia; to Kislovodsk and Pyatigorsk, famous spas in the North Caucasus. American farmers were interested in the southern farm country around Stravropol and Krasnodar. Incidentally, Krasnodar Territory is competing with Iowa in farm production.

This season, as before, we are offering a choice of interesting motor tours, by car or bus, from the border to Moscow, Leningrad, Minsk, Kiev, Yaroslavl, the Caucasian and Crimean coasts of the Black Sea, and other spots. A new route instituted this year—we call it the Big Caucasian Ring—starts from Rostov-on-Don, passes through picturesque regions of the Caucasian Mountain country and Tbilisi, the capital of Soviet Georgia.

There are adequate gas and service stations spaced along the highways and camping facilities around many of the cities. Car rental service provides five-passenger Volga and four-passenger Moskvich sedans.

Year after year hotel, motel and camping facilities have been expanded to accommodate the growing number of tourists. Guides and

Aeroflot, the Soviet civil aviation agency, flies high-speed jets and turboprops on 23 international routes that link the Soviet Union with most European and Asian countries. Helicopter service is being rapidly expanded.

The Soviet Union has recently simplified formalities for tourists. With some countries we have agreements on non-visa tourist exchange. Where visas are required, they are issued by Soviet embassies and consulates in the respective countries within a week of receipt of application. American tourists can apply for visas at the USSR Embassy in Washington (Consular Division, 1609 Decatur St. N.W., Washington 11, D. C., Tel. Tu 2-5829) or in any other city in the world where a Soviet embassy or consulate is located. Customs and currency exchange procedures have also been considerably simplified.

Intourist is one of the many international travel organizations that is proposing a conference, to be held within the framework of the United Nations, to simplify visa, passport and customs regulations and to promote travel.

The American tourist who visits our country can be assured of the heartiest welcome from the Soviet people and of our best efforts to make his stay comfortable, pleasant and informative.

The New York office of Intourist (355 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y., Tel. Mu 2-7406) will be pleased to provide information regarding Soviet travel.



Tourists travel by car or bus along a new motor route in the Caucasus.



Americans Nobel Trenholm and Dan Fisher see Moscow.



Intourist arranges many interesting trips to the Baltic Republics.



A group of Americans approaching Kalinin on a trip along the Volga.



Alma-Ata, capital of Kazakhstan, in Central Asia.



Leningrad, the second largest industrial center in the country.



Bukhara, Uzbekistan, is a city of ancient relics.

Sochi is a famous health resort city on the Caucasian Black Sea coast.



Governor Rockefeller's nephew in Leningrad.

A bird's-eye view of Tallin, capital of Estonian Republic.



in 1961

By Vladimir Ankudinov
Chairman, Intourist
Vice President, International Union of Official Travel Agencies

BUDGET AND TAXES

By Professor Alexander Birman

BECAUSE of the currency change that went into effect January 1 making the new ruble equivalent to ten old rubles, there are fewer zeroes in the 1961 budget figures. But, new currency or old, the curve of economic development continues upward, and the national income continues to grow.

Highlights of the current budget are the larger allocations for wages, education, culture, science and public health, and the proportionately smaller allocation for defense; the very sizable increase in capital investments for both industry and agriculture; the reduced amount of revenue anticipated from taxes.

The budget adopted by the Supreme Soviet forecasts an 8.8 per cent rise in total volume of industrial output for 1961 as compared with 1960. An even greater rise is expected in certain key industries—9 per cent in pig iron, steel and rolled metal; approximately 14 per cent in engineering.

Investments in new construction during the year will be 4.5 times the total (in comparable prices) spent between 1928 and 1932 under the first five-year plan. The budget figure set by the Supreme Soviet provides 29.4 billion rubles (in the new currency) for industrial construction, a very considerable sum.

Even Soviet economists, who are inclined to accept rapid rates of growth as normal, are somewhat overwhelmed by the size of the budget figure for construction—for iron ore mines and steel mills, for example. Compared with 1960, the budget figure jumps by more than 33 per cent and allows for capital construction that will boost the country's iron ore extraction in 1961 by 40 million metric tons. The increment alone is equivalent to the total amount of iron ore extracted ten years ago.

Comparable expansion is planned for other industries. Capital investments in the chemical industry are triple that of 1958; in the power industry they are 25 per cent higher than in 1960.

More funds for heavy industry does not mean less for consumer goods production. Compared with last year one and a half times more is allocated for expanding the light and food industries, the funds to be used for putting into operation 29 large new factories and starting the construction of 32 consumer goods enterprises.

For new schools the 1961 budget provides 20 per cent more funds than last year. An additional 1.5 million students will be enrolled in secondary schools and colleges, bringing the total to 5 million.

The budget figures for science research and for training scientific personnel have shown a steady rise year by year. This year's budget provides 3.8 billion rubles, 15.6 per cent more than in 1960, for an elaborate research program, for expansion of facilities and equipment and for the closer integration of research and production.

Earmarked in the budget are six billion rubles for the accelerated housing and municipal construction program, sufficient for some three million apartments. This means that in 1961 nine or ten million people will move into new apartments.

Part of the budget is allocated for defense. This is necessary because of conditions over which the Soviet Union has no control. Nevertheless, the Soviet Union has been reducing this expenditure to a mini-

mum, decreasing the allocation year after year by unilaterally cutting its armed forces and armaments. The 1961 defense figure is 9.2 billion rubles. This is 11.9 per cent of the total budget as compared with 12.9 per cent for 1960 and 19.9 per cent for 1955. The Soviet Union spends three times more for health, welfare and education than it does for defense. This is a unique feature of the Soviet budget.

Foreign economists assume, as a matter of course, that the backbone of a budget is tax revenue. It is hardly likely that there is any Western country whose major revenue is not derived from this source. This was true for czarist Russia, where direct and indirect taxes accounted for anywhere up to 75 per cent of the total revenue.

During the first years of the Soviet state, when the economy lay in ruins, there was no way of getting along without taxes, both direct and indirect. However, a consistent and stubborn policy was followed of systematically reducing taxes and replacing them with the accumulations of the national economy, an economy which belongs to the people and returns its accumulations to the people. By the middle thirties industry was sufficiently developed and farming sufficiently productive to make possible a gradual cut in taxes.

The tax reduction trend was even more marked in the early fifties, by which time the Soviet economy had not only recovered from the Second World War but had begun to push swiftly ahead. Since then the portion of the budget revenue derived from taxes on the population has been smaller for each succeeding year. Today the city dweller pays an income tax which averages seven to eight per cent of his income. Single people and childless families pay a small special tax in addition which is used for grants to large families. Farmers pay an insignificant tax; for the average household it comes to no more a year than the cost of six or seven chickens or 20-odd pounds of butter.

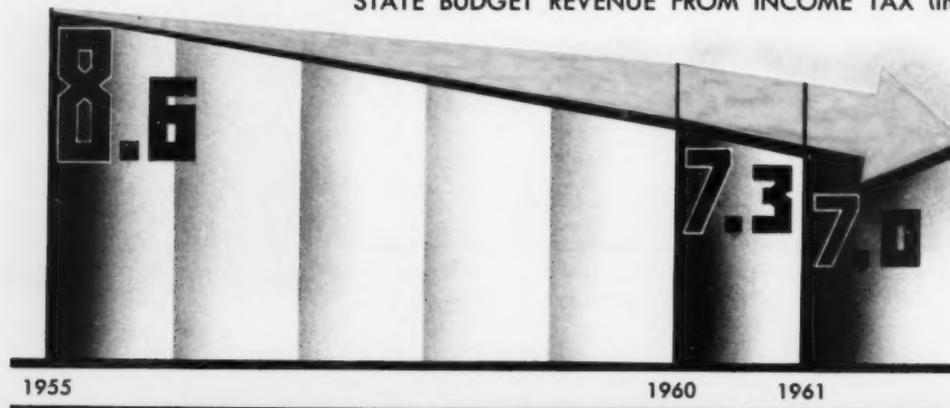
In May 1960 the Supreme Soviet passed a law which went much further; it abolished the income tax. On October 1, 1960, factory and office workers earning up to 500 rubles a month (in the old currency) were exempt. Those earning from 500 to 600 rubles had their tax reduced by 40 per cent. Each year people at higher income levels will be covered by the law, until, by October 1, 1965, no city worker will be required to pay income tax. By that time, if not earlier, farmers will not be paying taxes either.

But how can a state exist, how can its budget be balanced, without tax payments from the population?

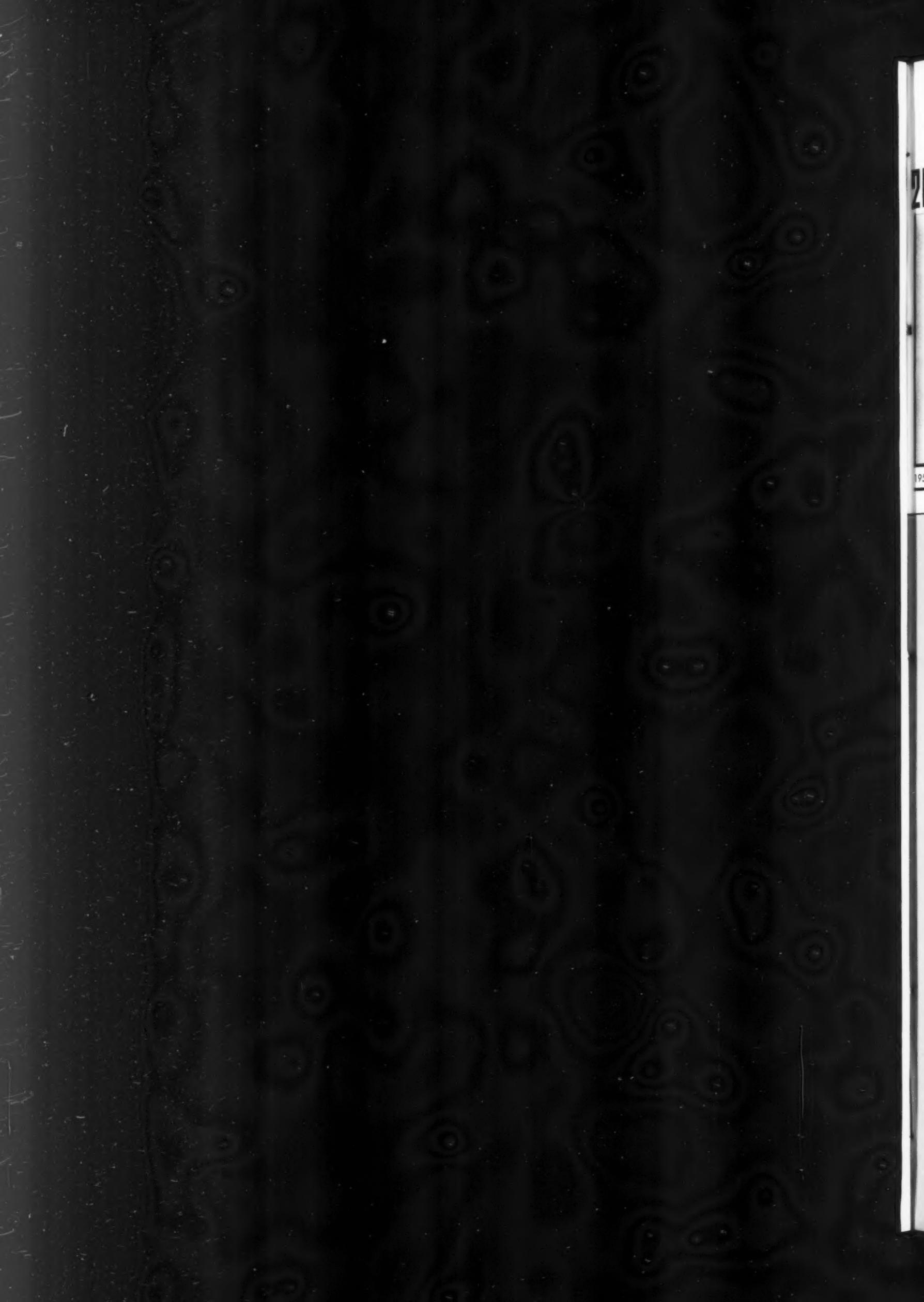
It is an open secret. The budget of a socialist state is closely connected with the economy. The majority of enterprises in all branches of the national economy in the USSR are socialized, that is, these enterprises belong to the people as a whole. The annual increase in the volume of production—10 or 11 per cent—results in the uninterrupted growth of the monetary accumulations of the enterprises. In the Soviet Union these accumulations also belong to the people as a whole. The greater part of these accumulations is used to finance the state budget and a portion is reserved by the enterprises for expansion. Thus, the basic source of the state budget's revenue is the socialist economy.

The country's productivity, and with it these accumulated funds, will have increased by 1965 to a point where tax revenue will no longer be necessary to meet budgetary needs. Thus, in 1965 the Soviet Union will be the first country in history to have freed its people from the burden of taxation.

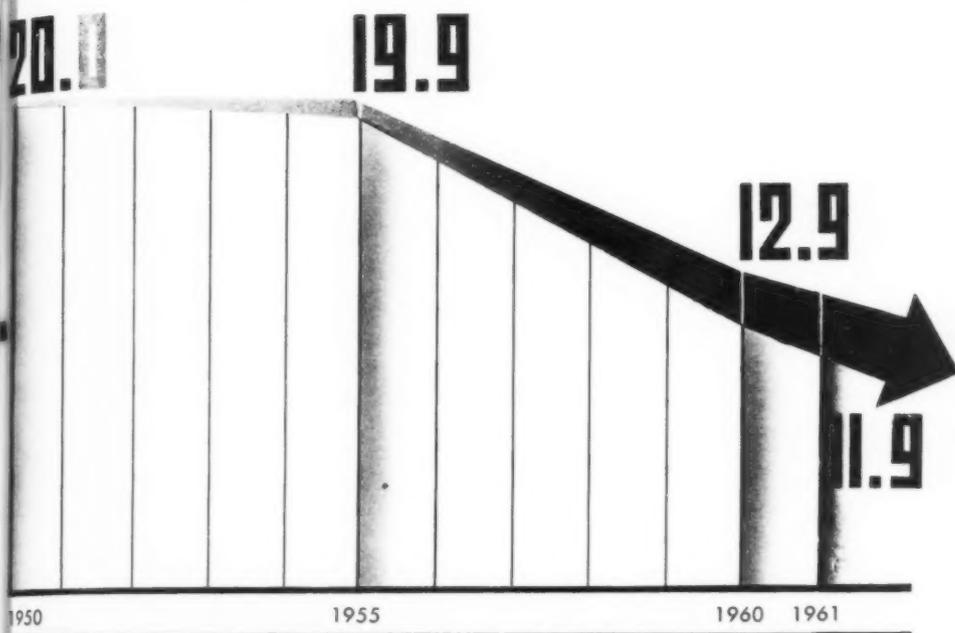
STATE BUDGET REVENUE FROM INCOME TAX (in percent)



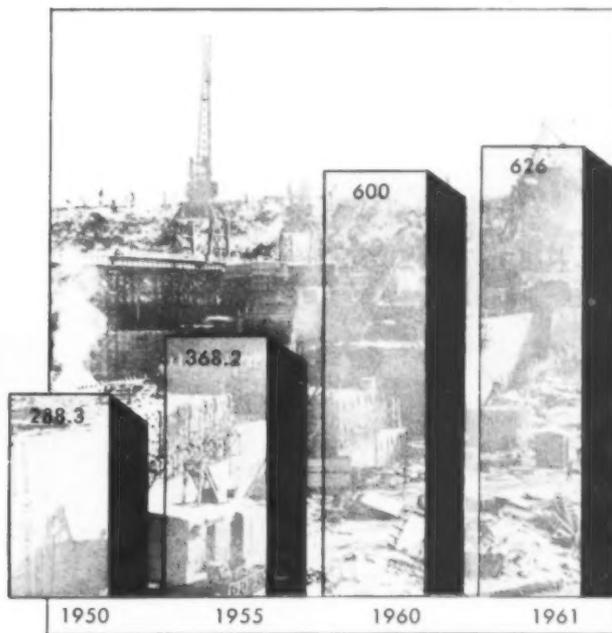




STATE BUDGET EXPENDITURES FOR DEFENSE (in percent)



ACCUMULATION IN NATIONAL ECONOMY (in billion rubles, old currency)



He's the kind of a person people usually gather round. Why? Maybe it's because he likes people.



A Week in a Young Man's Life

(Continued from page 17)

week it's Wednesday when nothing seems to go right. Yuri is on the plant volleyball team, and after work the team is scheduled for a match with an old rival, the Polytechnical Institute. At stake is the Lvov city title.

Yuri's team had figured the game was in the bag. They had everything worked out in advance—blocking, support and attack—and almost the whole plant was right there rooting for them. But they couldn't seem to get going, what with one thing and another. Syoma, a designing engineer, kept hitting the ball into the net; then Yuri put it out of play and Misha Zhovner, a fitter from the mechanical shop, muffed. The upshot was that they lost.

Yuri had a notion of what the trouble was, so did everybody else, but nobody felt like talking. There had been an argument before the game about which of them would be going

to Kiev to play for the championship title of the Ukrainian Republic. Some wanted very much to go, but the feeling was they weren't good enough for such an important game. Others said they couldn't go because they were up to their necks in work. The argument got a little heated, and by the time they came out on the court nobody was in the proper frame of mind for a match game.

Yuri came out with it while they were dressing and then, of course, everybody else chimed in. The whole discussion had been pretty silly, they concluded, especially since nobody would be going to Kiev now that the game was lost. Yuri said, "Well, at least we talked it out. Otherwise we'd all be going home nursing hurt feelings."

Item two for a bad Wednesday. Because of the discussion after the match, Yuri was late

to his class at the Institute. He came into the physics lab in the middle of a demonstration. The instructor looked at him from beneath his spectacles. He didn't say anything, but he didn't have to for Yuri to feel uncomfortable. The worst of it was that he'd missed the beginning of an important experiment.

School and Factory

Yuri has classes every Wednesday, also on Mondays and Fridays. He's an energetics major. Almost all the young people at the plant are studying at evening high school, technical school or college.

It always takes Yuri a while to make the mental transition from the plant to the Institute. It's like moving from one world to another.

(Continued on page 41)

This quiet road leads into the Gorky Collective Farm near Moscow but the farm itself is anything but that. It fairly echoes with a medley of construction noises.



LIFE ON A COLLECTIVE FARM

By Andrei Gribkov

Photos by Mikhail Ozersky



IT was early in the morning of an ordinary weekday when we arrived at the Gorky Collective Farm near Moscow. Electric lights still shone through the blue haze that announced the dawn, but the whole village seemed to be up and moving.

Men and women were leaving their homes and heading for the fields, orchards and barns. Going down the street, we heard gates squeak and engines cough—one truck after another was moving out of the garages. A tractor was pulling a pit digger, and a little way off we saw the jib of an excavator against the background of blue sky.

Everybody and everything in the village looked very busy, but the busiest of all were the building sites. The excavator was working on the dam of a new pond, the tractor with the pit digger was heading toward the site of a new orchard, and the trucks were hurrying toward the places where new houses, a kindergarten and hothouses were going up.

We asked Victor Isayev, who has been the collective farm chairman for the past seven years, if the whole village was being rebuilt. That's what it looked like to us.

"Not completely," he smiled, "but we're doing a great deal of construction. Moscow architects have worked out the plan for us. Eventually our village will be more like a small town, with apartment houses, a movie,

a palace of culture, shops and everything else people need to make life more convenient."

The collective farm, we thought, must be doing very well to be able to afford all this construction.

"Last year," Isayev said, "in spite of bad weather we did better than in 1959 by about 50,000 rubles—that's in terms of the new ruble. Our income for 1960 came to 1,200,000 rubles. We managed to overcome nature's deficiencies through mechanization."

Isayev told us that the collective farm had an ambitious building plan—part of which we were seeing in progress—for houses, clubs and schools. The village presently has five schools—one secondary and four elementary. It also has a music school in its second year of operation.

"As for the farm," Isayev said, "we now concentrate on vegetables and dairy products but in the near future we expect to be growing mostly fruit because of the increased demand for it. We're going to be using almost a third of our land for orchards. The investment we're making now promises good dividends, and the more income, the more building."

"Come around in another year," Isayev smiled, "we'll really have something to show you."

In the past five years the farmers have put up 300 cottages. This is house number 301, owned by Vasili Volkov. The family has just moved in.



One of the must items in the farm's ambitious construction plan was this music school. Only in its second year of operation, the school is already crowded for space.



"No problem financing all these building projects," says farm chairman Victor Isayev. "We did better this year than last by 50,000 rubles."





Presently there are five schools, four for the elementary grades and a secondary school, not enough for a fast-growing community, the farmers think.



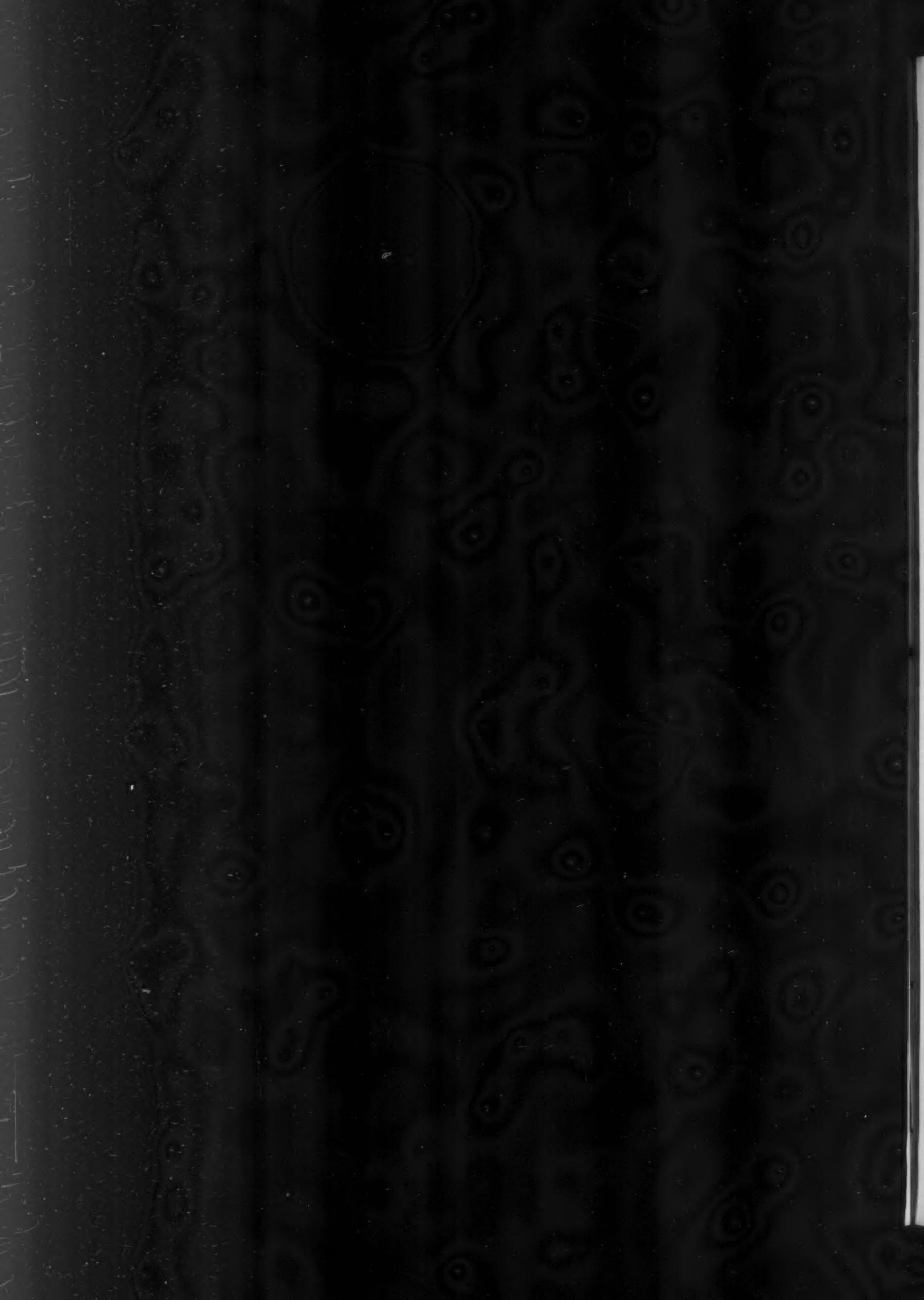
Production plans are equally ambitious. Up to now the farm has been concentrating on dairy products and vegetables. In the near future it will be growing mostly fruit.



This will be one of the new orchards. Why the shift? The farm board says, "Our customers keep asking for fruit in greater quantities and we're doing our best to please."







QUERIES FROM READERS

(Continued from page 17)

produce through the state procurement organizations, Soviet farmers also sell to the consumer cooperatives, which have their own buying agencies, warehouses and retail stores throughout the country. In 1959 farmers sold more than 1.4 billion rubles' worth of produce to these consumer cooperatives.

Farmers also take their produce to the collective farm markets where they sold 3.5 billion rubles' worth in 1959. This, incidentally, was 500 million rubles less than the year before. The explanation? As we indicated above, the farmers find it more convenient and more profitable to sell to the state agencies, knowing that they will market their entire surplus at a fair price.

QUESTION: How do Soviet specialized secondary school and college graduates go about getting jobs?

ANSWER: During the first week of April each year, two or three months before graduation, lists of job openings in various fields are posted on the school bulletin boards. There are generally one and a half or two times as many openings as graduates. The student, after consultation with his family and friends, applies for one or several of the openings. Very often graduates receive offers from the plant, office or laboratory where they did their production training while at school.

The Soviet college student pays no tuition fees and is granted a monthly maintenance stipend of 30 to 50 rubles. The only repayment expected of him for the investment the state has made in his education is that he use the knowledge and skill he has acquired for the good of all his fellowmen. The state tries to place the graduate in a job where he can best serve the community. But every consideration is given to his own wishes and plans. Care is taken to see that the job is in the field of his choice, that it pays a reasonable wage and has a promising future. If the job requires that the graduate move from his home town, his travel expenses are paid and he is ensured conditions equal to those of other specialists in his field.

The Soviet state guarantees employment to every specialist. In 1959 there were 338,000 young men and women who graduated from colleges and institutes, and 527,900 from specialized secondary schools. All of the 865,900 young people were placed in jobs in their respective fields.

There is no unemployment in the Soviet Union. Everyone is guaranteed a job. This is not only a constitutional guarantee but one which is realized in practice by virtue of an over-all national plan for economic and cultural development that anticipates the numbers of workers the country will need in the different specialties.



A Week in a Young Man's Life

Yuri is studying evenings at the plant institute. So are many other of the people he works with.

(Continued from page 37)

other—from the conveyor and the roar of the welding torches to his books and the quiet classroom—but both worlds are closely related.

To really get at the heart of your trade, you have to dig down below the surface. You have to know the why of things. What is the theory behind welding? What happens to the metal at the moment the torch burns through it? The answers are in these blueprints and formulas waiting to be discovered. When Yuri uses his torch after one of these discoveries, it's as though he had suddenly learned to see into the metal. The big electric welders and the other complicated machines are no longer incomprehensible to him. He not only knows how they are used but the theory behind their operation. The next step? Improving them, creating new ones, assembling them into automatic lines. That's why Yuri spends three nights a week at school struggling with blueprints and formulas.

He has been talking "Institute" to his friends and has persuaded some of them to take a crack at the entrance examinations.

Stepan Mikita is likely to be the first of the group to make the grade. Yuri has been helping him prepare for enrollment. On Thursdays they sit down together over their textbooks—two workers, two friends; one a student, the other a student-to-be.

"Every time Stepan is able to solve a difficult problem," Yuri says, "it makes every minute I've spent tutoring him worthwhile."

Occasionally one of the students at the Institute will ask Yuri whether he doesn't mind spending so much time on Stepan; after all, his evenings are all taken up as it is, and life is ticking away. Yuri answers with a grin, "There are worse ways of spending your time, don't you think?"

A Weekend

Yuri's evenings are obviously pretty well taken care of. How about weekends? On Saturdays he finishes work at two and has no classes at the Institute. There's volleyball team training he should go to, but now that the city

(Continued on page 68)



QUERIES FROM READERS

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(Continued from page 37)

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(Continued on page 63)

PLANNING THE SOVIET ECONOMY

By Alexander Dmitriev, Economist

IS IT POSSIBLE to regulate the production activities of people for the good of the whole society? Wise men have grappled with this question since time immemorial. The problem has taken on special urgency in the past century when crises have time and again shaken the economic foundations of many countries and left millions of people hungry and homeless.

Various answers have been and still are being given to the question concerning the opportunities and methods for placing the economic life of one or another state on an organized footing. Some sociologists, for example, claim that a society's production activity can be regulated through legal and financial-economic measures of a state without reference to the ownership and control of the means of production. And it is generally known that in some cases such regulatory measures have, to a certain degree, influenced for a short period of time the development of economic life. They have temporarily been effective in alleviating the distressing effects of crises for particular sectors of the economy. But just as oil can only temporarily quiet rough waters, and then only over a very limited area, so regulatory measures taken by a state where the means of production are in the hands of individuals, companies and monopolies, can never forestall economic crises or prevent their recurrence.

The founders of scientific socialism—Karl Marx, Friedrich Engels and Vladimir Lenin—supplied a fundamentally different answer to the question about conditions under which scientific planning and the regulation of the development of the economy in the interest of the whole society are possible. The only society, they said, that can shape, plan and organize its production for the benefit of all the people is one in which the people themselves own and control the means of production. Only such a society can determine in advance how much the productive forces can be expected to grow and the material benefits they will provide the people at each stage of economic development. Thus, only when the people own its wealth is a country able to develop all branches of its economy on a planned basis.

The 1917 Socialist Revolution in Russia, the transfer of power to the people, and the turning over of land, big industrial enterprises, the means of transportation and communication and the banks to society as a whole provided the necessary prerequisites for the organized and planned development of the economy. Planned and proportional development of the economy became not only possible but a vital necessity. This is one of the major laws of a socialist society and is inherent only in this society.

The plans for the economic development of the Soviet Union coordinate production and distribution throughout the entire society and thereby guarantee the systematic development of the economy, ruling out depressions and crises. The economy of a socialist state develops as a harmonious entity always aimed at the realization of one vital goal—to satisfy the growing material and cultural requirements of all the working people.

State planning of the economy means, first of all, that the myriad types of goods in the country—metals and machines, oil and coal, fabrics and shoes, railroad cars and building material, grain and meat, sugar and canned food—are produced in the quantities established by the state economic plan. The proportional development of all branches of a socialist economy is the key problem in planning.

In his speech at the Plenary Session of the Central Committee of the Communist Party in January, Nikita Khrushchev emphasized this point. "If we, the leaders," he said, "permit a distortion of the normal ratios in the development of the country's national economy, we will not be justifying the people's trust, since the people demand that we look ahead and accurately direct the further development of our entire economy, our culture."

What are these decisive ratios in planning a socialist economy? We shall mention the three main ones.

There is, first, the necessary ratio of *industrial to agricultural development*. The problem there is to make certain that while all branches of the economy develop uniformly and rapidly, agriculture should not lag behind in its development and that the output of agricultural production should exceed the growing requirements of the people.

Industrial production has a predominant place in the Soviet economy. In 1959 it accounted for 61.3 per cent of the country's gross national product and is slated to keep developing at a rapid rate. Because of the casualties and destruction of World War II the rate of growth of agriculture over a period of several years lagged seriously behind that of industry.

In 1953 the Communist Party of the Soviet Union and the government mapped out a program for a sharp upsurge in farming and animal husbandry. Its realization stepped up the average annual rate of increase of farm output during the 1954-1959 period to seven per cent as compared with two per cent for the preceding five years. The seven-year plan for 1959-1965 foresees an average annual increment of almost eight per cent.

However, population increase, particularly in urban areas, and the steady rise in the standard of living requires an ever more rapid rate of growth in all branches of socialist agriculture so that output of agricultural produce and agricultural raw materials exceeds demand. At the January Plenary Session, which was devoted to solving this major problem, animated discussion took place on ways of utilizing untapped agricultural and livestock reserves. The decisions of the Plenary Session will undoubtedly help the Soviet planning agencies to establish a better correlation between industrial and agricultural production.

The second necessary ratio that must be forecast in planning is the one between output of the *means of production and consumer goods*. The interests of the economy as a whole require a more rapid rise in those branches of industry that create the means of production. To that end Soviet industry is being mechanized and automated.

In the Soviet period the output of the means of production was multiplied by more than 100 times. Soviet industry can now build every type of machine and mechanism.

This accelerated growth of heavy industry is not, however, taking place at the expense of the consumer industries. Quite the contrary; the speed at which the machine-building industry is growing, for example, has created favorable conditions for a further expansion of the light and food industries and a rise in agricultural production. There is every reason to believe that the target figures for the first three years of the seven-year plan will be exceeded by more than a billion yards of cotton fabrics, 110 million knitted garments, more than 65 million pairs of leather footwear and a large number of refrigerators, washing machines, vacuum cleaners, watches, television sets and other goods.

In planning the volume and assortment of consumer goods, the growing requirements of the population and changes in the taste of the consumer are, of course, taken into account. Here a contribution is made by Soviet trade organizations which also have the task of constantly studying the requirements of the consumer and his preferences.

The third ratio socialist planning strives to establish is the most favorable correlation between *consumption and accumulation*, from the point of view of the entire society.

In the USSR three-quarters of the national income is now used for individual consumption and approximately a fourth for accumulation, *i.e.*, for expanding industrial and agricultural production. Thus, the whole national income is spent in the interests of the working people.

The allocation of three-quarters of the steadily growing national income for public consumption makes it possible to raise the real income of factory and office workers and collective farmers year by year. But to get an accurate picture of the rise in the standard of living we must add to these earnings the funds spent by the state and enterprises for social insurance, grants, pensions, student stipends, free education and medical services, boarding schools, nurseries, kindergartens, sanatoriums and vacation resorts. In 1959 alone the state spent some 230 billion rubles for these requirements.

The remaining fourth of the national income is used for the further development of the economy in the form of state capital investments in industry and agriculture. This fund of capital investments, which is also called the accumulation fund, keeps growing as national income grows. During the seven-year plan period it will total more than 190 billion rubles, a sum almost equal to the volume of capital investments in the Soviet economy for all the years since the Socialist Revolution.

The ratios we have described are not constant. They are changed by such factors as exploitation of natural resources, progress in engineering, and the rise in the standard of living. A socialist state has every opportunity to maintain the necessary ratios for a given period of economic development and, if the need arises, to establish new ratios by shifting capital investments and material reserves.

As a case in point, consider the allocations for capital investments in the seven-year plan. An increase in capital investments of 1.8 times is scheduled for 1959-1965 over the preceding seven-year period for industry as a whole, but for chemicals the increase is to be more than five times; for oil and gas, 2.4 times; for iron and steel, 2.5 times.

The same thing holds true for the light and food industries—a higher than average rate of increase of capital investments in order to get more consumer goods produced. Today, at the beginning of the third year of the seven-year period, the necessary adjustments are being made in state capital investments for developing agriculture, which are also being increased considerably compared with what the seven-year plan envisaged.

“... Appetite comes with eating,” remarked Nikita Khrushchev at the January Plenary Session, “and now some of our comrades have developed an appetite for giving the country more metal. This is a worthy tendency if in doing so other branches of the national economy do not suffer. But if a lot of metal is produced while other branches lag behind and their growth is hampered—when, for instance, little bread, butter and other products are obtained—then this will be a one-sided development. It must always be kept in mind that the welfare of a state is determined both by the quantity of metal and by other indices, for instance, by the amount of food which a person receives and consumes, the manufacture of clothes, footwear—in general by the extent to which all the demands that make up the life of man are met.”

One of the characteristic features of economic planning in the USSR is the participation of the millions of working people. Thus the country's economic plan derives from the creative thinking of all the people. Socialist planning assumes that the producers will be involved in working out the plans from the very start. Each enterprise draws up a draft of a long-term plan with targets set for each year. The draft is discussed in detail by the working staff and then summed up and coordinated for every economic area. The plans of economic areas headed by economic councils, those of individual republics as well as those of the local Soviets, are, in the final stage, coordinated by the State Planning Committee of the USSR. The State Planning Committee then draws up and submits for the approval of the USSR Supreme Soviet the state plan for economic development.

The plan for an individual enterprise will cover all aspects of its functioning. Its main component is a production schedule which lists the quantities, assortment and quality of goods.

An enterprise like Moscow's biggest textile mill, Tryokhgornaya Manufactura, for example, will base its planning of work on the following concrete estimates: the likely demand for its goods in the country, the capacity of its equipment, the increase in labor productivity, the expected volume of raw material that the mill can count on.

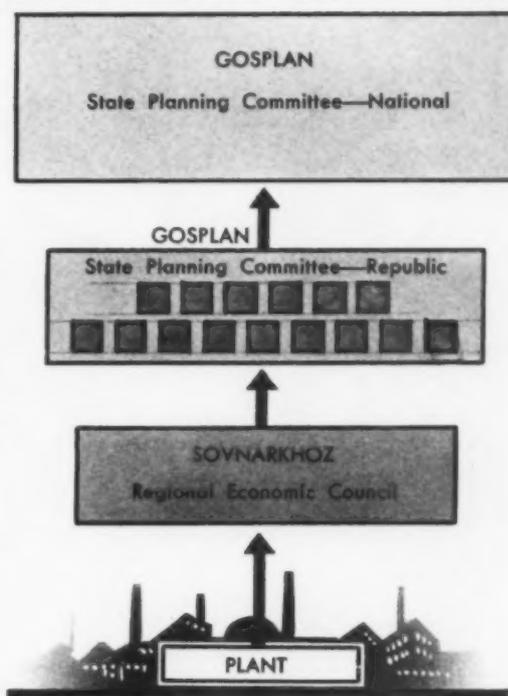
The plan of each enterprise naturally takes into account cooperation with other establishments which will be supplying raw materials, fuel, electricity, equipment.

A collective farm, being a cooperative organization, works out a similar plan, drafted by its board and approved by the general membership meeting.

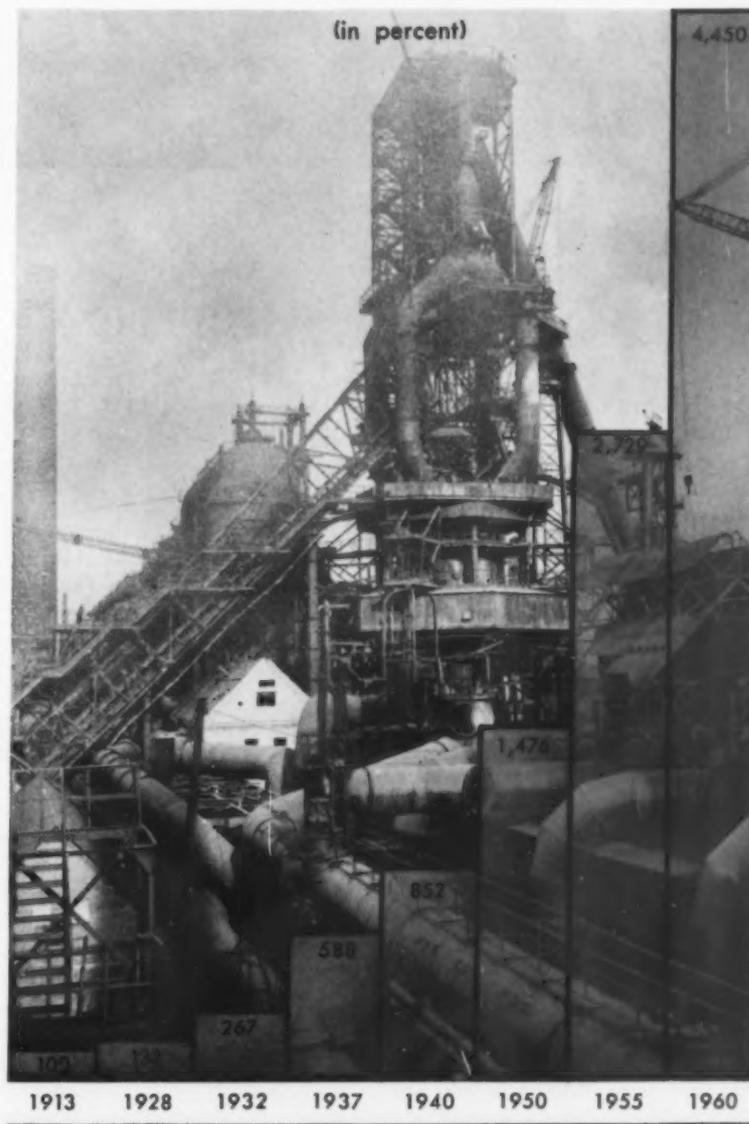
It should be obvious that this nationwide participation of the working people in planning serves as an enormous stimulus to initiative and results in our plans not only being met but almost invariably being surpassed. This is hardly surprising. The people—the real masters—working in their own interests, discover potentials that the most far-sighted planner could not have anticipated. One important manifestation of that initiative is the way work teams, shops, factories and whole industries compete for high productivity, economy and better quality.

During the 43 years since it was founded the Soviet state has amassed a great deal of planning experience, an experience that is constantly being improved. A major victory of socialism is the planned development of the Soviet national economy. It has freed the Soviet economy from crises and other economic upheavals. It guarantees the most effective use of production apparatus in all the branches of the national economy, full employment and national exploitation of the country's wealth for the well-being of its people.

STRUCTURE FOR PLANNING INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTION



RATE OF GROWTH IN INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTION





ENEDJAN OF THE MOSKVA COLLECTIVE FARM

By Yakov Usherenko

IT WAS IN LENINABAD that I first met this Tajik woman. The occasion was a reception the city was giving for a group of Moscow writers. She sat a few rows ahead of me, listening closely to the poets and novelists reading from as yet unfinished works. There was something about her that caught your imagination, perhaps the trace of sadness in her face even when she smiled.

During the intermission I caught sight of her again in the bookstall in the lobby. It was nearly midnight when the meeting ended and I watched her drive away. "See that you bring our Russian friends to Kanibadam," she called out to a local writer.

"Who is that woman?" I asked my companion, the editor of the newspaper *Leninabad Pravda*.

"That's Enedjan Boitoyeva, chairman of the Moskva Collective Farm," he told me.

"She has a remarkable face," I said.

"She is a remarkable woman," he replied.

"If you like, we'll drive out to the farm tomorrow. It's a 40-mile run but worth it to talk to Enedjan."

Her Territory

The Moskva Collective Farm is on the outskirts of Kanibadam, a very old Tajik city. On both sides of the road we were traveling the cotton rows stretched off to the horizon. "White gold" is what the people in the region call their major crop. This was picking season, and we could see the big harvesting machines in the distance, moving like ships through a sea of cotton.

My friend waved his hand in a wide circle. "This is Enedjan's territory," he said.

The Moskva Collective Farm sows a thousand acres of cotton annually and picks 3,500 to 4,000 pounds to the acre, an exceptionally high return for Leninabad Region. That is the reason people from other districts come to

visit the farm in an almost never-ending stream. The farm office was in a one-story building with a long porch fronting it. Enedjan, the bookkeeper told us, was out with one of the field teams, she would be back at one o'clock. It was 12 and very hot, and the shade of the big orchard was welcome.

Enedjan came out to the orchard to greet us. In the theater the evening before she had looked younger; now the tell-tale sun revealed a delicate network of lines. The sadness in her face that had caught my attention was still there.

He Never Came Back

While we were waiting, my friend had told me Enedjan's story. She was 17 when she married a young man of her village. Both had gone through school and were working on the collective farm. They were happy with each other, the work they were doing, the plans they were making for the future.

But four months after they were married in June 1941, the war started and the young husband was called to the army. She saw him off without tears, trying not to make the separation harder. It was easier for her, she thought; all she had to do was to wait for him to come back. But he never did come back. She got word that he had been killed in action just before his last letter arrived.

For two days she did not go to work—hours in which she neither ate, slept nor talked to a soul! What she must have gone through in those bitter hours!

Even before the tragedy she had been a good worker. Her photograph was on display in the farm office—that is the way Soviet collective farms honor their record setters. But now she began to do the work of two people. "I'm working for myself and for him," she told the team leader.

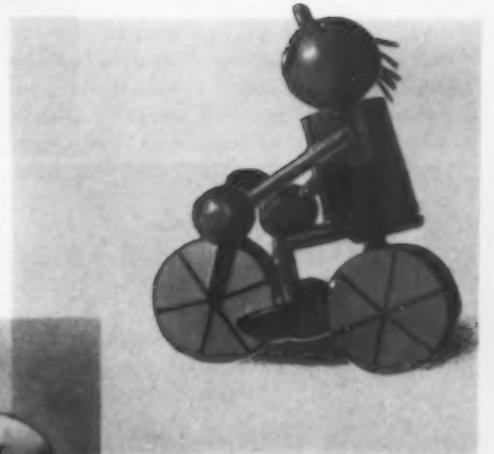
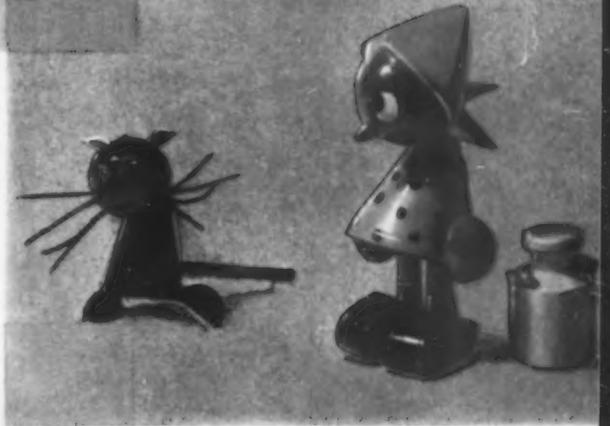
Three years after her husband's death, this 22-year-old widow was acclaimed the best member of her team. Her advice was sought by people considerably older than herself, men and women both, including those who had not too long ago discarded their old, feudal notions about women.

In 1946 the team leader, a man, was tired on pension, and Enedjan was chosen to take his place. She was so obviously the ideal person to take over that no one else's name was even brought up.

They Are All My Children

Time heals most wounds, even one as deep as Enedjan's. She began to go to the farm club, went to Leninabad from time to time for a concert or show, visited her sister and

Funny Toys



ing stream nephews and nieces who live in a village
y building twenty miles away. After a while she learned
enedjan, the how to smile again, particularly to children.
one of the "They're all mine," she says of the hundreds
ne o'clock of fresh-cheeked children in the village. When
made of that comes to helping youngsters, Enedjan's de-
mands are limitless. It was she who insisted
to greet us that the village build another secondary school
e she had and new nurseries and kindergartens. She
n revealed countered the arguments of the more frugal-
ness in her minded members of the farm community who
a was still wanted to cut corners by eliminating an item
here and an improvement there with the state-
ment, "Where children are concerned, money
is no object." At Enedjan's insistence several
of the best rooms at the collective farm club
d had to be were set aside and equipped for the children's
when she use. Only the best, she says, is good enough
Both had for the children.

ing on the She worked as a team leader for 13 years
with each and kept abreast of agricultural developments
the plan by taking courses and attending a special
school for team leaders. During that period,
e married she realized an old dream of hers, something
the young she and her young husband had planned for
e saw him together, to visit the All-Union Agricultural
e the sepa Exhibition in Moscow.

Hero of Socialist Labor

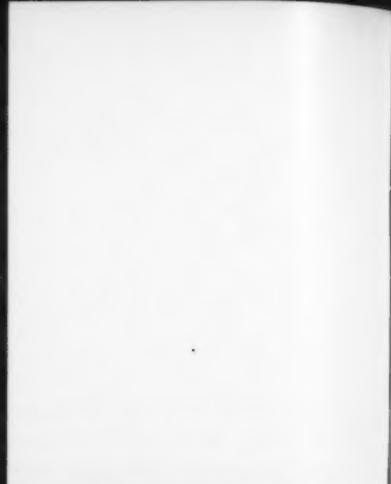
The farm prospered, seemed to spread as
though keeping pace with Enedjan's growing
work—knowledge and experience. She was elected
slept no chairman.

The year 1959 was a banner year for the
farm. It harvested record crops of cotton,
d been fruit and grapes and doubled the number of
on display head of cattle. The villagers built scores of
Soviet col new cottages and two teahouses.

The farm's income that year shot up to 7
vo people million rubles. Credit for all this progress had
him," she to go to Enedjan—that was the general feel-
ing of the members of the collective farm and
death, this of people throughout Kanibadam District and
the best Leninabad Region. Nor was the feeling only
as sought local. On International Women's Day, March
rself, me 8, 1960, Enedjan Boitoyeva received a tele-
who has gram signed by the leaders of the Tajik Re-
ld, feuda public. It read:

"The Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of
the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics has
chosen to conferred the country's highest award upon
y the log you, dear Enedjan, the title of Social-
one else ist Labor."

We left the Moskva Collective Farm as the
sun was setting. Twilight is brief in these
parts—bright day gives way to night almost
without an interval to separate them. The
e as de electric lights on the village streets were going
the farm on and people were strolling toward the club
time for as we took our leave of the farm and its chair-
ster an man—a remarkable woman indeed, I thought.



For the fashion-conscious buyer—and there are very few Soviet women who are not—GUM, Moscow's biggest department store, shows the latest in dresses, slacks, coats and accessories.

GUM fashion show for customers. Patterns and material for everything modeled may be purchased in the store by those who sew their own clothes.



MOSCOW TV

By Boris Stepanov
Director, Moscow's Central Television Studio
Photo by Georgi Petrusov

MOSCOW'S Central Television Studio (CTS) is the largest in the country. It has its own theater and four studios with a total floor space of 23,000 square feet. CTS exchanges programs through relay stations with dozens of other television centers in the Soviet Union.

The programs are extremely varied—live plays, movies, concerts, ballets, operas, variety shows, newscasts, lectures, forums. The function of this most influential of all modern communications media, as the Soviet Union sees it, is to disseminate information and educate the public in politics, science and the arts.

Moscow TV presents two or three complete newscasts daily besides special releases when important events take place. Each one shows several newsreels shot on the scene, either at home or abroad. It takes the studio very little time to get these newsreels ready for broadcast and distribution by plane to other studios in the country. There is also an exchange of newsreels with foreign studios.

The reports to the Soviet people on good-will missions by Nikita S. Khrushchev, Chairman of the USSR Council of Ministers, mass public rallies and other important political events in the life of the country are broadcast live. Visiting foreign dignitaries often appear on Soviet



The audience increases by the millions when a speech or press conference by Nikita S. Khrushchev, Chairman of the USSR Council of Ministers, is televised.

An English language class, one of the most popular of Moscow TV's many educational broadcasts.





Above: Parade through Red Square. Moscow TV presents several newscasts daily with reels shot on the scene.



Left: These globe-trotters give their impressions of foreign countries visited at meetings of the Travel Club.



Right: For the very young viewer. The "Clever Hands" program with Valentina Leontyeva and her helper Tapa.





Igor Kirilov
Announcer



Lyudmila Sokolova
Announcer



Boris Leontyev
Political Commentator





Left: Interview with visiting Americans, the Cyrus Eatons.

Right: A live broadcast of a social at a young workers' club.



Above: Sports events are televised several times a week to a very large and eager audience.

Literary, dramatic and musical material makes up nearly two-fifths of the programs broadcast.



television. It is traditional for ambassadors to the USSR to address Soviet TV audiences on the national holiday of their respective countries.

TV University

Literary, dramatic and musical material makes up nearly two-fifths of the daily broadcast program. Two live plays a week are presented. Some are televised from the CTS Tele-

vision Theater, others from theaters in Moscow and other cities.

Filmed plays are very popular with TV audiences. They can break through the limitations imposed by the stage set, transport the viewer to a forest, a city street, the inside of a factory, they can make use of "close-ups"—all of this adds a great deal to the play's emotional impact.

Visiting theater companies, orchestras, soloists and singers from other lands often appear

on Soviet TV. There have been any number of telecasts by American performers—the Moss Hart production of *My Fair Lady*, the *Holiday on Ice* show, concerts by the Boston Symphony, recitals by violinist Yehudi Menuhin, pianist Van Cliburn, singer George London and many others.

Some nine hundred programs are screened outside the studio each year. The TV camera carries the viewer into theaters, concert halls, stadiums, skating rinks, swimming pools and

MOSCOW TV

into industrial plants, mines, schools, farms and science laboratories to acquaint him with people in a variety of fields of endeavor.

One of the most popular programs is *People's TV University*. This is an extension of the numerous adult education centers that have sprung up in towns and villages all over the country. They offer informal courses and lectures in science, technology, literature, music, and art to hundreds of thousands of factory and office workers. The *People's TV University* program has given additional thousands the opportunity to broaden their cultural background. Lectures are given by eminent men of letters, musicologists, artists, scientists and economists, and time is allowed for a question and answer period. The talks are illustrated by documentary films, paintings and recordings. There are art museum and gallery telecasts from time to time.

Children's Program

Daily programs are screened for the younger viewers. Buratino (Pinocchio), Petrushka (Punch) and Bunny Rabbit Tepa are TV characters beloved by all Soviet children. Bunny Rabbit Tepa is a likable prankster and a Jack-of-all-trades, besides. He teaches the children how to cover their school books, draw, make decorations for the New Year fir tree, build a doll house, and other such useful things. Animated cartoons and films, children's plays and puppet shows are also regular features.

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How Labor Disputes Are Settled In The Soviet Union

By Ivan Smirnov

SURPRISE is often expressed at the fact that there are no strikes in the Soviet Union or in any of the other socialist countries. But that is a fact. There really are no strikes in our country, and the explanation for it is that in our country we have public ownership of the means of production. In other words, since the mills and factories belong to the people, the workers are as much the owners of their factory as the executives who run it on behalf of society. That being the case, you would not expect them to strike against themselves, would you? That would be illogical, to say the least, and it never happens.

All this, however, does not preclude differences between a worker and the management. Differences do occur, and there is a special medium for handling them.

Take the First Ball-Bearing Works of Moscow as an illustration. In the office of the factory trade union committee we were introduced to Nikolai Salnikov, a setup man in the plant's automatic lathe shop.

"He is the chairman of our factory grievance committee," Mikhail Nazarov, chairman of the factory trade union committee, said as he introduced him, "and he can tell you better than anyone else in the plant how representatives of the workers and the management settle labor disputes."

"All the grievance cases that came up last year are right here," Salnikov said, pointing to a small file. "There are 70 complaints filed by workers in our factory, not very many considering that our plant employs several thousand workers. All the complaints were reviewed and the proper measures taken in each case."

Like every other enterprise in the Soviet Union, the ball-bearing plant has a regularly functioning grievance committee. Very large factories have grievance committees in their various shops. They are composed of an equal number of representatives of the trade union and the management.

The most competent, experienced and active trade unionists—people who are familiar with the labor laws and wage schedules—are elected to the committees by the membership. The committees are guided in their work by the provisions of the Regulations for Examining Labor Disputes which, having been approved by a decree of the Presidium of the USSR Supreme Soviet and therefore having the force of law, precisely define the powers and functions of the committees. Among other things, they have the right to summon witnesses, to assign people to check up on the technical and accounting matters involved, and, where necessary, to demand pertinent figures and documents from the management. Clause 19 of the Regulations says that the committees' decisions "are binding and require no approval by anyone."

"What questions were involved in the complaints, and what were the workers demands?" we asked Salnikov.

"They varied a good deal," he replied. "Some had to do with production quotas, others with rates or wages received. There were a few complaints in which the workers stated that after the factory had switched over from an eight-hour to a seven-hour day last year, they received less

pay. These workers had good reason to be dissatisfied, because on the whole the change-over to the seven-hour day in our plant, as everywhere else in the country, not only resulted in no wage cuts, but, on the contrary, earnings went up. On going into the complaints, our committee found that the partial loss in pay was due to mistakes made by the shop superintendent's office, which failed to provide for technical measures to increase labor productivity when the shorter workday was introduced. The committee demanded that the management correct the situation and make the guilty persons answer for their negligence.

"Other complaints taken up by our committee," Salnikov went on, "had to do with dismissals or transfers to other jobs which the workers felt were unwarranted. There were also claims for overtime pay, for financial compensation for unused vacation time, for correcting the amount of bonus money received, and so on."

"The committee rejected only two claims," Salnikov continued. "One was for a higher bonus than that given by the management. We found that this particular claim was unwarranted. The other was a request by a foreman to have the management withdraw a reprimand for slipshod work. The committee ruled that the reprimand was justified. All the other disputes were decided in favor of the workers."

"Of course, in making our recommendations we give good reasons to show why they should be carried out. Our line is always firm and definite—to protect the workers' interests."

Once the grievance committee arrives at a decision, it has to be carried out by the management within ten days, and it usually is. If not, the factory trade union committee has the right to turn the case over to the courts, which will force the management to act. This measure is rarely necessary and is provided to prevent delay and cut through red tape.

"And what happens if the representatives of the management and those of the workers on the committee fail to agree?"

"In such cases the dispute is turned over to the factory trade union committee for settlement. Its decision is binding on the management, the committee, and on every trade union member involved."

The protective functions of Soviet trade unions have been considerably extended, and the unions play a great part in combating infractions of labor laws.

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MOSCOW TV

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Galina Nikolayeva

A NOVELIST WHO TAKES HER CUES FROM LIFE

By Victor Pankov

GALINA NIKOLAYEVA, like so many Soviet writers, takes her themes from the life around her and explores, with penetration and sensitivity, the personal and social relationships of men and women engaged in building the new society. Her books are widely read and her characters and situations invariably provoke lively controversy.

She began to publish in 1945 and since then has written two volumes of poetry; the story *Death of an Army Commander*; vignettes of collective farm life; *The Story of an MTS Director and Senior Agronomist* (1954); and two novels—*Harvest* (1950), which won the Stalin Prize, and *Battle on the Way* (1958).

Nikolayeva is her pen name. She was born Galina Volyanskaya in 1911 and spent her childhood in the little village of Sosnovka, in what was then Tomsk Gubernia in Siberia. From her mother, a schoolteacher, she acquired an early love for books—the short stories of Anton Chekhov, the verses of the nineteenth century Russian poet Nikolai Nekrasov and the novels of Leo Tolstoy.

She studied medicine at the Gorky Medical Institute and later taught in its pharmacology department. When the war broke out in 1941, she joined the Army Medical Corps. She was supervising the evacuation of the wounded from Stalingrad on the Volga when her hospital ship was attacked by fascist bombers. Although the young doctor could not swim, she gave her own life belt to one of the wounded. All of the men were brought back to shore except for four who could not be moved. Galina would not leave them. With one of the nurses she stayed through the night on the half sunk ship, which was

bombed and shelled, tending the men. As a result of this trying experience she suffered a severe case of shell shock.

At the war's end she was working in a hospital in the North Caucasus. She wrote her first slim volume of poetry there and it was published under the title *Through Fire*. She sent some of her subsequent work to the well-known poet Nikolai Tikhonov in Moscow, and, at his recommendation, the literary magazine *Znamya* published three cycles of her poems and the story *Death of an Army Commander*. Her work was very well received by critics and readers alike, and she has since then devoted herself completely to writing.

As a newspaper correspondent, Galina Nikolayeva had occasion to visit many of the collective farms, often turning brief visits into long stays. She was taken with the idea of writing a novel that would present a picture in depth of the Soviet village after the war.

The novel *Harvest* appeared in 1950. The title is symbolic—the Soviet farmer gathering the material and spiritual fruits of his post-war labor of reconstruction.

The scene is laid in a collective farm tucked away in the steppes. Vasili Bortnikov, a tractor driver, comes home from the war. He had been seriously wounded and had not written home for a long time. Avdotia, his wife, thinking him dead, had in the meantime married Stepan Mokhov. Hers had been an anguished decision—whether to remain a lonely widow, her small children fatherless, or to marry this warmhearted and generous man who loved her. Vasili's return sets off a chain of explosive reactions that involves everyone on the collective farm.

Although the novel is built largely around personal relationships, it is much more than the story of a family. The book has a broad social and political range. The characters are depicted not as isolated individuals in a subjective framework but as part of a collective working toward a common goal, and it is the moral force and the sympathy of the collective that help the individuals arrive at a solution of their complex personal problems.

In her *Story of the MTS Director and Senior Agronomist*, also set in a collective farm, Nikolayeva shows how character is most truthfully revealed when men work together.

Her most recent novel, *Battle on the Way*, is concerned with the workers of a large tractor plant. Here, too, people and background are skillfully interwoven in a richly animated tapestry of family relationships, village scenes and the pulsating activity of a big factory. The book poses problems of ethics and the conflict of ideas; the protagonists fight inertia, indifference and opportunism in their "battle on the way" to building communism.

Nikolayeva works on a large canvas with a profusion of characters. She is at her best in portraying women—characters like Dasha in *Battle on the Way* and Avdotia Bortnikova and Yefrosina Blinova in *Harvest*.

By virtue of their full characterizations and the timeliness of their themes, her books adapt themselves particularly well to stage and screen. *Battle on the Way* has been dramatized and is now being shown at many theaters. *Harvest* has been screened under the title *Return of Vasili Bortnikov*, and *The Story of MTS Director and Senior Agronomist* under the title *In the Quiet Steppes*.

THE BATTLE ON THE ROAD

Abridged excerpt from the novel

By Galina Nikolayeva

DASHA dreamed that the smoky bluebells kept growing and growing, rising on their slender stems to mingle with the pine branches. "Let us through, through, through!" they kept appealing in clear, silvery voices.

She awoke to find Vera's soft nose nestled on her shoulder. A ribbon of light flowed past the window, accompanied by bells.

"Streetcars!" she thought, pattering barefoot to the window. Brightly lighted though nearly empty, the streetcars trundled by, bells ringing, one after the other.

"And I'll ride those streetcars too! To the tractor plant . . . to the main entrance . . . the first shift . . ."

"Tractor plant!" "Main entrance!" "First shift!" The words pealed merrily through her head. Chilled, she suddenly leaped back into the warm bed.

"What's the matter?" croaked Vera, sleepily raising her curly head.

"Streetcars! Dear streetcars!" Dasha laughed with delight.

"I used to look at them too," commented Vera in a voice thick with sleep.

"How sweet they are! All going, going. In the same direction! Where did they all come from?"

"They spent the night outside together, in the streetcar . . . park."

Vera fell asleep on the last word. And Dasha imagined a great park of spreading trees, very still trees, with wide hands cupping the little streetcars sleeping through the night. Together all this was called a "streetcar . . . park."

Two of the beds were empty for their roommates had not yet come back from the night shift. Four earrings lay glistening on the night table. Vera had bought two pairs of the same kind yesterday—one for herself and one for Dasha. That was an old habit from school. And at the collective farm, too, they had always bought everything together. If Vera bought a blouse, Dasha got one too. And now Vera had needed earrings, and Dasha, of course, the same. Vera was a working girl now, and Dasha, "just arrived" from the collective farm, was about to get a job. She was short of money, naturally, and Vera loaned her some. For her first trip to the plant, she had gotten her the blue earrings—blue like the color of her eyes.

Dasha fondled the earrings, smiling to herself, until she began to feel guilty. "Here I am, going to the movies, buying earrings, while Mama is hiding in the sheep pen again to cry at night. Nyushka and Lyushka are too small to be of any help to her. Besides, they don't have my experience. We've spoiled those little girls, Mama and I. Now they'll make us cry a plenty! I'll bet they're snoozing right now, the two of them, never thinking of lighting the stove! And here I am, in the city, at a plant!" And she laughed again with the surprise and joy of it.

She could not sleep, for there was too much to think about and to remember.

The hot noonday, for instance, when she, her little twin sisters and her mother, the widowed Anna, sat on the hillock in the trench-torn wastes. Behind them lay their years in evacuation, and never-ending stories. Anna never tired of talking of "her" dear, good house under the two pines she had longed for so much, and the long, weary way that led to that house. And there it stood at last, the "house"—now only a charred brick chimney over a shattered, sooty hearth.

There was a row of such charred and shattered chimneys and hearths on that patch of battered wasteland, so that little Nyushka timidly asked: "Those are graves, aren't they, Mom?"

Dasha stared at the pines. The burned branches stuck up like black fingers, and only the crowns were touched with startling green.

Anna did not move for a long time. Then she got up, went to the pines, and laid her palms on their trunks.

"But they're still growing!" she said, smiling sadly.

They spent the night in a crowded dugout.

"What the Germans haven't burnt, the sun most surely will," said a woman's voice in the dark, a voice Dasha didn't know. "This is the

drought of all droughts! We're women with husbands and families, and our children aren't small like yours! And even so, we don't know how we'll pull through . . . You'd better try to get nearer to Zagorye, Anna, where the villages are safe and they've had rain since the spring . . . There's a collective farm there! The 'Tractor' is what they call it, and the chairman there is Yefim Yefimovich."

"My cradle stood under those pines, and the cradles of my three children, too," said Anna. "And my Yasha used to hide behind those trees waiting for me when I was a girl."

"But look at your little girls! They're skin and bones." reproached the voice grimly. "What do the pines matter?"

Anna wept quietly into her hands when everyone was asleep; and the tired, frightened twins began to weep as well. Whereupon Anna immediately pulled herself together, whispering:

"We'll be off to the fields in the morning . . . This is our land, and we'll surely find our share."

They started out early in the morning, the mother and eight-year-old Dasha with bags strapped to their shoulders, and the twins carrying a little bundle each.

The dew still stained the earth beneath the bushes, but the dust from the road was already warm and fluffy. Rusty bits of metal protruded from the ruts and craters.

Reaching the top of the hill, the mother turned around for a last look at the two pines still nodding in the distance. Clutching her children, she wept, shaken by sobs.

"My homeless babies!"

But when the twins began to wail, she straightened her back.

"Well, we've said good-by and that's enough . . . just see what a fine morning it is . . . just the kind of morning for a walk!"

Terrified, Dasha looked over the paths and roads radiating from the hill in all directions.

"Which way do we go?"

"We'll go by the one that we'll take! And we'll stop where we have to!" Anna hurried to answer. "We'll pick the place we like best. For better or for worse! But it'll all be better, much better!"

And they walked on, day after day, sleeping in haystacks, in threshing barns, or just behind the door in the hall of a cottage. Anna entered every door and every passage as though the house were her own, greeting the people and confidently saying:

"Think you could find a spot for us to spend the night? I'm looking for a good place to settle with my children, some place where they'll have everything they need . . ."

And everyone was sympathetic, putting them up for the night and giving them advice.

It was a long way to Zagorye, and they were walking more slowly than they had expected, for Nyusha's feet began to hurt. And they had no money left and no bread. The mother bartered a skirt and a shawl for a loaf of bread. After that there was nothing more to offer.

At noon, when they were all hungry, the mother approached the woman sitting on the steps of a porch and said, simply:

"Have you any bread you could give us? We've a long way to go, and one of my little girls' feet are sore. We haven't managed to reach the place we're going to on time . . . and we've spent all our money."

And the women shared their bread and milk with them with equal simplicity.

When she had fallen back a bit one day, Dasha suddenly heard her mother's voice ring out from afar, strangely joyous:

"Dasha, Dashenka!"

Mama stood on the crest of a hill, her figure etched against the waning afternoon. She stood leaning on her stick, bent, her neck straining unnaturally forward. But her eyes were sparkling this time.

"Well, my little girl with the sharp eyes, just look and see where the road has brought us!"

There was a blue stream amid the woolly, wooded hills below, and

the greenery along the banks was checkered with well-built cottages. Wheat fields spread away to the left of them, and a herd of cattle strayed along the road with cowbells tinkling.

Eyeing the lovely scene, Dasha was so tired that she cried out:

"I won't go any farther! I'm going to live here."

And the twins lustily supported her.

"Well, why not, my dear?" said Mama quietly. "This may be the place we've been looking for."

The four hurried on, as though some kind person were impatiently waiting for them in the hills below.

An obese old woman was setting a table under the trees, treading heavily through the yard behind a low fence. An old man and a boy of ten were planing some boards at a joiner's bench beside the house. The samovar was steaming, spreading the aura of a lived-in home, of evening coziness.

"Good evening, good people!" said Mama.

The old woman waddled to the wicket gate.

"And where did you come from? You look as if you've been running away from the plague!"

"Yes, from the plague," answered Mama. "From the plague of war, and that's not easy to run away from . . . Maybe you've heard of Chukhtyrky? That's a place the Germans burnt down to the last cottage. I could have stayed there myself, somehow, but the children . . . They can't be left without a roof. That's why I took them away."

"But where were you really heading for, Mother?" asked the old man gravely.

"We meant to get to the Tractor Collective Farm, the one run by Yefim Yefimovich.

"I've heard about him. What's he to you—a relative, or just someone you know?"

"To tell the truth, he's not a relative, and we don't know him either. It's simply that they say he's a very good man. I need so little, after all—only some work. I can do most any kind of work. And I think that if he'd see how I can work, he'd understand what sort of person I am and let me settle down there with my children . . . But when we saw your village and looked over your place, my little girls kept begging: 'Let's go there, let's go there!'"

"So you want to say in our village?" the old woman asked little Nyusha.

"My little girls like this place," Mama went on, "and I thought they might need some good workhands here."

"Why not?" the old woman assented with surprising lightness.

"Working people are wanted everywhere. Nikesha!" she shouted to the boy. "Add a log or so to the fire in the bathhouse. The water's still hot; and that batch of soap we cooked of ashes turned out very well this time. You'll have a bath, all of you, then supper and a good sleep. And tomorrow morning I'll take you to the chairman of our collective farm."

An hour later, flushed from the steam, they sat around the table in the yard. Dasha was wearing Nikesha's shirt caught up around the waist with a sash. Twilight was deepening, and the old woman lighted the lamp hanging on a branch. White moths bumped the glass and fluttered off through the boughs above. Red embers fell from the bottom of the samovar to the tray beneath. The old woman ladled out the borsch, and later they had tea and honey. Scraps of honeycomb and bee wings could be seen floating in the transparent honey. The old woman cuddled the twins, complaining that her own children had all gone away, taking their babies with them.

"This is a childless house now," she grumbled. "Nikesha is the only one left—and I had to cry my eyes out to get him away from my daughter! My daughter wasn't really so bad about it, but my son-in-law! What a time I had with him! He likes children too, drat him! But then they decided to go off to help build a canal, and they couldn't very well take the boy with them, not knowing where they were going to live."

The old woman kept hugging the twins, and Dasha wished she would hug her a little, too. So she fetched some soapy water from the bath and washed the porch floor, full of muddy foot tracks. Watching the little girl, the old woman did not stop her, merely saying to the mother:

"You can judge parents by their children just as you can judge trees by their branches."

Spreading some honey thickly over a slice of bread, she handed it to Dasha, adding: "What a smart little girl! And what eyes—as big as a pair of windows!"

In the morning old Pavlovna took them to the chairman.

"Well, let her work . . . We'll see . . ." he said gruffly, apparently to his desk.

And that is how a new life began for Dasha. Everything seemed jolly here after the hardships imposed by the war. Recalling that autumn, she could almost smell the smoke of the samovar and the bittersweet honey with bits of honeycomb. Mama worked in the field by day and watched over the grain at the storage center at night. The old man worked on the collective farm, while Pavlovna kept house and took care of the little girls. Nikesha spent most of the day beside the river, paying no attention to the twins and Dasha. She, for her part, treated him with respect and even with fear, though this did not keep her from getting into his hair on one occasion. Roaming all over the collective farm, she was fascinated by everything. But she liked best the stable where the little bay lived. It was an exceptionally small gelding of unknown breed.

Dasha took him for a foal at first, but he was too broad and heavy for that; and instead of shying away like a foal when she approached his stall, he put out his mouth and touched her palm with warm, black lips.

"Salt is what he likes!" explained the stableman.

Dasha plucked some grass, sprinkled it with salt, and gave it to the little horse, who ate it quickly and reached for her palm again.

"Uncle Petya!" Dasha begged timorously. "Please let this little horse be mine!"

"Yours? What do you mean?"

"Well, I could feed it, wash it and keep the stall clean! May I?"

"In that sense you can have him of course!"

Dasha ran to the wild, overgrown meadow every morning, returning to the stable with a great tuft of salted clover. The little horse neighed when he heard her footsteps.

"He knows his mistress is coming," said Uncle Petya. And when someone would ask him to harness the horse, he would gravely reply: "I'm not in charge of that horse. He's got his mistress to take care of him."

And Dasha would blush with pleasure.

Once, when she had washed the little horse by the river and was about to mount him for the ride back, a hand suddenly snatched the reins from her. It was Nikesha, who at once jumped up on the little horse. But Dasha caught one of his bare feet.

"Don't you dare, Nikesha! That's my horse!"

Nikesha kicked her in the shoulder with the foot she was holding. When Dasha tugged at it again with all her strength, he slid from the saddle and the two rolled over and over in the grass. Whimpering in despair, she clutched his hair, while he kept shoving her away, breathing hard. He freed himself, finally, and jumped up on the horse again. Squatting on the grass, sobbing, she watched him gallop away down the green path beside the river.



Hurt to the quick, she roamed the woods all day to keep away from Nikesha. She returned at the end of the day, intending to complain to Mama. But Anna took her by the hand and led her silently into the backyard, toward the bathhouse.

"What a selfish little viper you are!" she hissed, finally, giving Dasha's braid a painful pull. "People treat you kindly, and you repay them with nastiness! You've decided to grow up into a viper, have you?" And she gave the braid another pull. Mama had never scolded or beaten her before, and Dasha was dumb with surprise. And Mama's face was serious, her dry lips tightly drawn. "You were taken in here as in your father's house. These people gave you bread and shelter and have done you only good. And you? You grudge him a collective farm horse!" And Mama gave Dasha's braid another pull. "While they've been feeding you with honey and candy, you little viper!"

"But Mama, the candy came from Pavlovna . . . and Nikesha took the horse away!"

"So you're figuring it out, are you? Perhaps you'll be telling me just whom you owe what? If someone's been good to you, you can be good to him; but if he hasn't, you've got to be stingy. Is that it? You'll be opening a usurer's shop next, the kind they had in the old days! On whose pillow do you sleep, tell me that! And whose belt are you wearing even now?" With a sweeping motion, she tore Nikesha's old, woven belt from Dasha's waist. "You'll go without a belt and sleep without a pillow, too! And don't you dare go near that little horse! Go back to the house and sit by yourself so you can think of the heartless thing you've done!"

Mama went away, and Dasha wandered back to the house. It was empty and darkening inside as she sat down on a bench by the window in the kitchen.

"I know what I'll do," she thought. "I'll give up those games and the doll Uncle Petya gave me. Let Nikesha play with them, if he likes. And I'll go away, that's what I'll do! I'll get a job, earn a lot of money, and send them all presents. I'll send a ball to each of the twins, a bicycle for Nikesha, some money for Mama and a silk kerchief for Pavlovna. I'll send them presents every month. Then they'll be wanting me back, but I won't come! If they think I've no conscience, that I'm heartless and a viper, I'll just live all by myself, all alone until I die!"

Dozing off, she awoke to think it all out again, until she fell asleep again.

The cows back from the meadow lumbered by outside, followed by the herdsmen cracking their whips. Pavlovna made slowly for the stable with a clanking milk pail. The twins were washing some potatoes in a big basin. "They can't even do that right!" thought Dasha, though she did not move to help them.

The door banged and Dasha turned round. Nikesha was rummaging in a basket by the bench, quite absorbed.

"Nikesha!" she said with a trembling voice. "How is . . . your horse?"

Nikesha's head froze over the basket. Dasha was waiting. "He's angry," she guessed.

"Who said he's mine?" came Nikesha's voice from under the bench. "He's yo-o-ur horse!" he insisted with a sniff.

It was much later that he related to Dasha how, just before, Pavlovna had called him aside, taken hold of his tuft of hair, and raised his face, saying:

"What's this, you little devil? Mistreating orphans? You've got a pa and ma, and a grandma and grandpa besides. You've got a home in the village, and another in town, and a mountain of toys in each. And you still envied the orphan for taking care of a collective farm horse! Maybe it's because her father died that you have two homes to go to! Two homes that the war never reached! The orphan has no clothes, no shoes, no books and no toys. Her only pleasure was to play with the collective farm horse. And you took that away! I'm going to write to your father and tell him how you have been behaving, you little devil, mistreating fatherless children. Go!"

Shooed away, Nikesha went fishing, but with a tortured conscience. When he came home, he saw Dasha by the darkening window in the kitchen.

Very thin, with head hanging and face tear-stained, she sat on the bench, her bony legs and knees beneath her—a real orphan! And when she asked in her timid, orphan's voice, "How is . . . your horse?" he was cut to the quick.

"Who said he's mine? . . . He's yo-o-ur horse!" he answered, his eyes wet.

"No, you can have him!" insisted Dasha, infected by this mutual kindness.

That was how they became friends.

Two years later Anna received a letter from her collective farm, saying that her father-in-law had come back. And not long after she got a letter from him as well. He wrote that he had come home, that he had been given some timber by the collective farm, that he intended to build a house, and he asked her to return.

And so Dasha saw the two pines on the hill again, and beneath them the yellow logs of the partly finished house.

The whole family built the house together and moved in that autumn. They were not too happy, however, for the old chairman of the farm had been transferred to the district center, and things were going from bad to worse since the new chairman had come. It was in that year, too, that Anna suddenly withered. Still vigorous with hope while the house was being built, she had tirelessly helped to drag the logs to the site, encouraging the others in a ringing voice. But no sooner had she moved into the house than she fell silent.

The last effort, perhaps, had been too much for her? Or perhaps the accumulated effects of the war had told at last? Or was she longing more painfully in her new home for him who would never come back, for her husband, and her youth?

Dasha recalled how her mother, a homeless "beggar" bent under a knapsack, had trodden the long roads with three little children, how she had smiled at the sun, soothing the children, saying: "For better or for worse, but it'll all be better, much better!" How she had stood on the hill, her sinuous neck straining forward, and how her eyes had shown under the gray, dusty lock of hair that strayed from under her kerchief.

And now she was walking about, crushed and dull-eyed, in her long-awaited home or under the pines she had loved so much.

"What's the matter with you, Mama?" she asked, frightened by her silence and expressionless eyes. "You walk around half alive!"

"It's nothing, dear. I'm just tired."

"Well why don't you take a rest? I'll heat the bath. Perhaps you'll feel better if you steam your feet!"

"What good . . ." Mama did not finish the sentence, but her downcast eyes showed that it was not her feet that troubled her.

It grew dreary at home, but Dasha felt better at school, among children her own age. She went to school in the winter and worked on the collective farm in the summer. She had even been made leader of a school children's team. The pay for workdays was meager, but Dasha bore up patiently as long as her jolly school children's team kept together. But then the boys went into the army, and it was very lonely. One day Pavlovna, on her way to visit her son, stopped by and told them that Nikesha had entered the university in Moscow.

"Our university boy has been abroad with a student delegation," she said. "And he's brought his mother a coffee pot with a voice. As soon as you pour some water into it, it begins to whistle through its nose. And they asked Nikesha about everything over there. And whatever he told them was printed in all the newspapers!"

Dasha and her friend Vera listened, wondering whether to believe those stories about Nikesha in the newspapers and the whistling English coffee pot. But they did know for sure that he had been studying in Moscow, that he was an excellent student and had been abroad. There was a vast, seething life quite near, and they kept wondering more and more often how it could be reached.

Having seen Pavlovna on her way, Dasha and Vera made their beds in the threshing barn and talked until midnight of how they intended to live and what they wanted to be. Vera decided to go to the city.

She was as good as her word and had written two letters to Dasha from the city.

"There are many young people here and the workers are highly cultured. There's a Palace of Culture, and a ballet group in the palace. There are two moving picture theaters on our street! And on the square near the plant they've put up pictures of the leading workers—most of them young people, too! You can learn anything you like right here at the plant!"

With Vera gone, Dasha hardly knew what to do with herself and began to beg Mama to let her go to the city, too. Anna was hardly able to

cope with the work in the house, for the twins were not very helpful
"We've spoiled those girls!" Dasha often thought.

Mama regarded Dasha as her main helper and lost her head for an instant when she begged for permission to go to the city.

"But, Dashenka, what'll I do all alone?" she pleaded, but then checked herself. "Do as you think best, my dear! Do whatever is best for you!"

Dasha had come to town only yesterday, and the wide crowded streets, the streams of automobiles, and the evening lights had all seemed very festive.

"Am I really going to live here?" she wondered. "Am I really going to walk in these streets, ride in those streetcars, go to the movies, work and study like all those girls? My, how many people!"

Dasha went to the personnel department of the plant with Vera in the morning. She had always thought that a plant was a large building and was very surprised to see a big square and wide streets and alleys lined with tall buildings beyond the gate.

"Which of them is the plant?" she asked.

"The plant's everywhere!"

"I know," answered Dasha earnestly. "They've got a main office, a warehouse, and all that. But which building is the plant itself, the one with the machines?"

"They've got machines in all of them, silly! The plant's everywhere, I tell you! It's down by the river and up on that hill!"

"Good God!" cried Dasha. "Why there are enough windows alone for a hundred collective farms!"

At the personnel office she was offered the choice of working as a charwoman in the courtyard or of becoming an apprentice at the rod mill of the iron foundry.

"You'll go to the foundry, of course!" urged Vera. On the farm she had always followed Dasha's lead, but now the tables were turned.

Bearing herself like the elder of the two, she importantly voiced expressions Dasha had never heard before. "A charwomen's job is easier, but we workers are no easy-job chasers!"

Dasha was accordingly set down as a rod mill operator's apprentice.

A long, black automobile drove up just as they came out of the personnel office, and an exceptionally handsome young general stepped out of it.

"Why look!" cried Vera. "That's the director himself!"

Dasha stared at him.

"Lyuda! Lyuda Igoreva!" the director called out suddenly.

A plain, pale-faced girl in a kerchief stopped in response to his call.

"Thanks ever so much, Lyuda!" said the director grasping her hand. "You stuck to your work for two shifts in a row, I've heard."

"Of course, Semyon Petrovich!" she answered quietly. "Half of our rod mill operators are sick, and right at the end of the month when we have to finish the plan."

"She's a rod mill operator like you," explained Vera. "Her name is Lyuda Igoreva."

"An ordinary rod mill operator?" marveled Dasha. "Just like I'm going to be."

"You'll be even better than she!" said Vera confidently. "Don't I remember how you worked in the fields?"

Then the two girls went window-shopping in town. They did buy the earrings, however, and stop to have a piece of pastry at a café. Later in the evening they saw two films at two different movie theaters. It was after twelve when they got home. That's how the exciting day ended—Dasha's first day of factory life.

Now came the second day, beginning with the streaming lights of the trundling, tinkling streetcars. Huddled beside Vera, Dasha fingered her memories, or dreamed of the future. "I'll toe the mark on the job!" she thought. "Even Pavlovna used to wonder how I managed to get everything done! And they made me the team leader even though I was the youngest on our school team!" Then she dreamed of the day when, like Lyuda Igoreva, a person most important to the plant, she, too, would come out pale after two consecutive shifts, wearing just such a shawl.





PUPIL OF GALINA ULANOVA

Photos by Yevgeni Umnov

AMERICAN balletomanes have already met 19-year-old Katya Maximova. When the Bolshoi Ballet toured the United States some seasons ago, she danced the role of Katerina in Sergei Prokofiev's *Stone Flower* and was in *Les Sylphides* and several divertissements.

Katerina was her first major role. This season she made what you might call her second debut in *Giselle*. She was coached by the famous Galina Ulanova—"the *Giselle* of *Giselles*," dance critics call her.

Last year Ulanova devoted much of her time to the training of young ballerinas. She drew generously on her thirty years of incomparable dance experience for Katya Maximova, Nina Timofeyeva and Svetlana Adrykhayeva.

The celebrated ballerina's training method is interesting. Her work with Maximova is a good example of her individual approach to each student. "I wanted to help Katya reveal the dramatic gift she has as quickly as possible," Ulanova says. "The part of Katerina in *Stone Flower* lacks inner development and gives no room for dramatic expression. I therefore suggested she begin work on *Giselle*."

Katya is very much the woman of today—a member of the Young Communist League and an active and lively young lady who is the complete antithesis of *Giselle*, a romantic lovelorn creature whom life has treated harshly.

The young dancer needed a tuning fork, as it were, to help her reach the psychological pitch the role required, to attune her to the character and the period. Ulanova's advice served that purpose. She suggested books to read, ideas on which to deliberate, dreams and fantasies that would create associations. "I wished thereby," said Ulanova, "to develop her imagination. Without that an actress has no being. My purpose was to suggest the right path for her artistic quest, to teach Katya to think creatively. I do not know any better way to help a young artist."

Katya Maximova's debut in *Giselle* was a success though her rendition was not without flaws. She was better in the second act of *Les Sylphides* than in the first, and her technique was superior to her characterization. But Ulanova was pleased, and the audience and critics were warm in their praise of this young "ballerina with promising dramatic gifts."

Ulanova is now coaching Katya for two new parts—Maria in Asafyev's *Fountain of Bakhchisarai*, a demanding dramatic role, and Aurore in Tchaikovsky's *Sleeping Beauty*, which will help Maximova perfect her technique.



By Lidia Grechishnikova
Photos by Nikolai Granov

Maternal and Child Care

AMERICAN DOCTORS VISIT
PEDIATRIC CENTERS

Kira Shuleikina-Turpayeva briefs visiting Drs. Fred Rosen (left) and Stewart Clifford on the work of Moscow's Institute of Obstetrics and Gynecology.



LATE LAST YEAR I accompanied a group of American physicians led by Boston pediatrician Dr. Stewart H. Clifford on a tour of Soviet maternal and child care facilities. The program had been arranged so that our visiting colleagues could get as detailed a picture as possible of Soviet practice in pediatrics, gynecology and obstetrics, and of research in these fields. During their month-long stay the group visited institutions in Moscow, Leningrad, Kiev and Tbilisi.

At the Ministry of Public Health and the Institute for Public Health Administration and History of Medicine in the capital, the American physicians were acquainted with the basic principles governing medical care in the Soviet Union, the legislation covering maternal and child care and the organization and work of pediatric and maternity facilities. They then visited research institutes, maternity centers, hospitals, nurseries and kindergartens in Moscow and other cities for a firsthand view of the integrated network of medical and educational institutions that take care of the Soviet child from before birth until he completes secondary school.

The Expectant Mother

The stress in Soviet public health is on prevention, and prophylactic and therapeutic services are available without charge to every citizen. From the very earliest weeks of pregnancy the expectant mother is under the constant care of the maternity center in her district. There are 16,000 maternity and child health centers in villages and cities, 207,000 obstetricians and 27,000 gynecologists.

Soviet women are entitled to 112 days of paid maternity leave, half of it to be taken before childbirth and half after.

Every expectant mother is required to report to a maternity center for examination at regular intervals—eight to ten times—during pregnancy until she goes to the maternity hospital. This systematic observation of obstetrician-gynecologists makes it possible to detect abnormalities early and to apply corrective treatment.

Our American guests observed the prophylactic preparation women receive for childbirth and the special exercises taught at every maternity center. At the Research Institute of Obstetrics and Gynecology in Leningrad and the obstetrical clinic of the Institute for Maternal and Child Care in Kiev they observed women in labor who had had such preparation. In Kiev the group was shown a film on the subject titled *Painless* made under the direction of Professor of Obstetrics and Gynecology Anatoli Nikolayev. The American physicians were much impressed with the film and ordered a copy to take back with them.

The visitors commented very favorably on the level of childbirth practice after they had made the rounds of several maternity hospitals. Their judgment is supported by the Soviet Union's high birth rate. For 1960 it was 26.5 newborn infants per 1,000 of the population, higher than that of any other of the economically developed countries.

They took special note of the system used in all Soviet maternity hospitals to prevent the spread of infectious ailments among the mothers and their infants. Under this cyclic system the women who come to the hospital on a given day are placed together in the same rooms. When they leave, on the ninth or tenth day, the rooms are carefully disinfected and readied for a new group.

The Americans were also interested in the staphylococcal vaccine given to pregnant women. It sharply reduces the incidence of mother and child ailments.

Maternity and Child Centers

The mother continues under the care of the maternity center after she leaves the hospital. The infant is registered at the child health center, a division of the district children's hospital which also serves as a polyclinic. Here the infant is examined regularly and gets the necessary preventive inoculations against tuberculosis, polio, smallpox and diphtheria. There, too, the mother is taught how to feed and take care of her child.

The delegation visited several children's health centers in Moscow and Kiev. They are organized on a district basis, a structural setup that has proved to be most effective. There are more than 23,000 such medical-pediatric districts where doctors in all the necessary specialties do prophylactic health education and anti-epidemic work. The physicians make home visits and arrange for hospitalization when it is indicated.

Dr. Fred S. Rosen of Boston and Dr. Katherine Bain of the Department of Health, Education and Welfare in Washington, both pediatricians, looked into the various phases of work of these centers. Dr. Bernard Greenberg, biostatistician of Chapel Hill, North Carolina, noted the accuracy with which the registration figures were tabulated and the excellent care given the children.

This highly organized follow-up system has greatly reduced the incidence of sickness and lowered the death rate. Infant mortality figures keep dropping consistently. They are now seven times lower than in 1913. Correlatively, the physical development of children in their first year of life has improved. In Moscow, Leningrad and Saratov the weight, growth and chest measurements of newborn and year-old children are considerably greater than those of Paris or London children.

Pediatric Research

The visitors found their trip to the Research Institute of Pediatrics of the USSR Academy of Medicine in Moscow especially informative. This is the central institute in the field which guides and coordinates the work done by similar institutes in the various republics and makes recommendations to the All-Union Committee on Childhood. The committee, made up of the country's leading pediatricians, is headed by Academician Georgi Speransky. The Soviet Union has 6,000 pediatricians, three times as many



Director Alexander Shevelev of the Institute for Public Health Administration outlines Soviet medical practices for the U.S. doctors' delegation.

A talk with colleagues at the Kiev Institute for Maternal and Child Care. The tour covered pediatric research centers, hospitals and nurseries.





Future pediatricians making rounds with Dr. Polina Ponomareva at Children's Hospital No. 1 in Moscow.



Hydropathic treatment at a children's clinic. The Soviet Union presently has a total of 55,000 pediatricians.

pediatric nurses and 240,000 children's hospital beds.

At the Institute of Pediatrics the American visitors observed research being done on the development of the central nervous system in the fetus and newborn infant and on the rearing of very young children.

At the Leningrad Pediatric Institute they learned how pediatricians are trained. The medical schools in many of the cities have pediatrics departments, and each republic is thus able to train the needed personnel for its children's hospitals and child care centers.

The American physicians made visits to various specialized clinics—for obstetrics and gynecology, for premature babies, for the pathology of the very young and older children, and others.

At children's hospitals in Kiev, Tbilisi and Leningrad the visitors asked to see the extensive facilities for premature babies. At the Makarov District Hospital not far from Kiev they learned about mother and child care in rural areas from Chief Physician Konstantin Zubkov.

Dr. Edith L. Potter of Chicago was interested in the research being conducted in abnormal morphology at obstetrical and gynecological institutes and especially in the work of her Soviet colleague Dr. Nina Maximovich of Kiev. She also wanted to know about the problems being solved at the Institute of Obstetrics and Gynecology in Leningrad under the guidance of Professor Natalia Garma-

shova. She was pleasantly surprised to find copies of her own papers at those institutions and remarked on the very great importance of scientific exchanges. She said that she would certainly be referring in her writings to the work Soviet scientists are doing, work she had no knowledge of at all before her visit.

At the Research Institute of the Physiology and Pathology of Women in Tbilisi, the visiting physicians met with Professor Iosif Zhordania, the Institute's head, who had been to the United States and was familiar with American medical practice. He showed them through the laboratories where research was being done on sterility, abortion, the climacteric and related problems. In the visitors' book, the American guests wrote their warm thanks for the hospitality shown them and noted that they had learned much.

The delegation studied the work of various specialized institutions, among them the Turner Research Institute of Children's Orthopedics in Leningrad, the Institute of Defectology and the Institute of Nutrition in Moscow, and the Institute of Infectious Diseases in Kiev.

Nurseries and Kindergartens

Dr. Bain and other members of the delegation were interested in the way nurseries and kindergartens functioned and visited several of them. About seven million youngsters attend these preschool institutions. The chil-

dren are grouped according to age and their activities graded. Preschool teachers and nurses are specially trained. The nursery school and kindergarten schedules coincide with the working hours of parents. The modest tuition amounts to no more than 15 per cent of the actual cost of maintaining the child at the nursery or kindergarten; the rest is covered by funds from the State Budget.

At the Research Institute for Health Education in Moscow the Americans were shown books, pamphlets, posters and various other types of visual material, including a number of films on children's health.

Dr. Stewart H. Clifford, head of the delegation, speaking on behalf of all its members, expressed great satisfaction with what they had learned about the therapeutic and prophylactic services for mothers and children in our country and said that the maternal and child care system in the Soviet Union was one which many countries might well envy.

All the delegates stressed the need and importance of continued and expanded exchange of personal visits and medical literature between our countries. The Soviet and American doctors constantly pointed out in their numerous friendly talks that the joint efforts of the scientists of both countries could contribute greatly to advance medical research. It is our common goal, as Professor Edith Potter said in a radio broadcast in Kiev, to unite our efforts to keep all mothers and children healthy and happy.



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The incidence of children's diseases has dropped, and child mortality is now seven times lower than in 1913.



Kindergarten of a Moscow candy factory. About 7 million Soviet youngsters are getting preschool training.



Saying good-night takes a long time even though they'll be seeing each other again tomorrow.

A Week in a Young Man's Life

(Continued from page 41)

championship matches are over, he can skip it. A concert? The museum? The theater?

And as usual, he decides to let Svetlana make up his mind. Then follows the phone call with the usual question, "What would you like to do?" and the usual answer, "What would *you* like to do?" They meet at the usual place—the statue of Adam Mickiewicz, the Polish poet—and at the usual time—7 o'clock—for a stroll through the streets of this beautiful city, where the Gothic architecture of the Middle Ages mixes freely with today's streamlined buildings, and the latest models of Yuri's buses shoulder the old street cars.

This evening they walk to Striisk Park with its rolling hills that ring the city. This is the favorite haunt of Lvov's young people, and they pass many couples like themselves who think the park very much theirs.

Chances are Yuri's teammates will ask him on Monday why he didn't turn up for the practice game, and he'll say, "I was out with a girl." Somebody usually says, "You mean the girl." And Yuri will grin.

Sunday evening he and Svetlana will probably go to a party where they'll meet his workmates, teammates and classmates. And, as happens all the time, they'll all gather around Yuri. Why? It's hard to explain. He's just the kind of person people gather around.

He isn't a big talker, he smiles a lot and he likes people. And they like him—perhaps because he's such a straightforward person, completely without pretense. They'll sing, dance, talk and take a long time saying good-night.

A week has passed in Yuri's life. What has happened during this interval? Nothing much, it seems. A man's alive and working, and that's that. Another week will start, and with it will come new events, new problems and achievements at work, a laboratory assignment done, and perhaps this time a volleyball match won.

And if Yuri were asked again a week later, "Has anything happened during the past week?" he would probably answer, "A usual week, nothing special." • end

THREE HIGH JUMPERS

By Lidia Borodina
Master of Sports

ATHLETIC news was made by Valeri Brumel in January of this year when he cleared the bar at 2.24 meters (7 feet 4½ inches) at the Leningrad Winter Stadium. This is the highest jump ever made and tops the world record set by American John Thomas. The 19-year-old student from the Ukrainian city of Lugansk made the leap at the first try.

"He's a mighty good jumper," said Thomas when he was informed of the new mark. "More power to him."

Interviewed after his jump, Brumel said, "I have been preparing for this happy day for five years." And thereon hinges a story.

It was ten years ago that one of our sports magazines wanted to run an article answering the question, "Why don't we jump two meters?" Among the athletes the editor interviewed was coach Edward Rokhlin, once a good jumper himself. He shrugged his shoulders and said, "I can give you an answer in one sentence—we would if we knew how."

But it wasn't long before Soviet jumpers knew how. Vladimir Sitken of Kiev was the first to clear two meters, breaking through that psychological barrier in 1955. He was followed by Yuri Stepanov of Leningrad and Igor Kashkarov of Moscow. In 1957 the two meters was done by nineteen Soviet jumpers, in 1958 about thirty jumpers made it, in 1959 about forty, and in 1960 more than fifty.

Our coaches had found the formula for turning out two-meter jumpers—not singly but in batches—mass sports participation plus an effective training system. By the time the Rome Olympic games came around there were so many aspirants that the coaches had something of an elimination job to do.

Igor Kashkarov, one of the likeliest candidates, had to drop out because of a leg injury. An unavoidable interruption in his training schedule impaired the performance of former world record holder Yuri Stepanov. But new talent came to the fore in the elimination contests, and finally the Olympic trio was chosen: Valeri Brumel, Robert Shavlakadze, and Victor Bolshov.

On the eve of the Olympics all the sports commentators said there wasn't a man alive who could give John Thomas any serious competition. He had earned himself an envi-

able reputation—the only jumper who had repeatedly done better than 2.20 meters (7 feet 2.6 inches). In the four months prior to the Olympics he had bettered the world record four times. Everyone expected him to walk away with the gold medal, but his Olympic luck didn't hold and he placed third—one of the big surprises of the Rome games.

Vladimir Dyachkov, coach of the Soviet jumpers, explained the upset this way. "It was the teamwork of our boys that gave them the stunning victory. It was something to see, the way they supported each other. No wonder Thomas was bothered by the smooth and easy way all three of his Soviet opponents were jumping. He didn't know which of them to worry about first."

As to the trio, Robert Shavlakadze is a graduate student from Tbilisi, the capital of Georgia, a lean man with a slight stoop. He was the most consistent performer of the three and brought home the gold medal.

Victor Bolshov is a college student from Grozny, an oil city in the North Caucasus. Three years ago, when he was still a hopeful, he wrote to coach Dyachkov: "I want to jump like your pupil Igor Kashkarov. Will you teach me?" Dyachkov wrote back: "Why should you want to jump like Kashkarov? Jump like Bolshov." And in Rome this fine athlete with perfect form did jump "like Bolshov"—a beautiful performance executed with an air of confidence.

For Valeri Brumel this was the first major competition. A year before the Olympics he had no hope of going to Rome—his best result at the time was 2.01 (6 feet 7.1 inches). In the pre-Olympic trials, however, he set a national record of 2.17 meters (7 feet, 1.5 inches). But he had no international experience to speak of, so that the moral support of his teammates was the decisive factor that won him the silver Olympic medal.

After the Rome games Brumel broke the USSR and European record three times and boosted it to 2.20 meters (7 feet 2.6 inches). He made a try at the world record Thomas had set and did sail over the bar at 2.23 meters (7 feet 3.8 inches) but dislodged it with his elbow on the way down. Then came the phenomenal leap in January at the Leningrad Winter Stadium.

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VALERI BRUMEL



ROBERT SHAVLAKADZE



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