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SOVIET UNION

No. 8 (90)

1957

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- ◆ 1,577,000 Tractors
- ◆ SHOSTAKOVICH ABOUT OISTRAKH
- ◆ Fashion Congress



Photographed by S. Kropivnitsky



As usual the children were the first to rush up the stairs when the family moved into their new flat in Zegel Street, Lipetsk

FRONT COVER: This winged ship was not called "Rocket" for nothing. Last year we reported on the first stages of its creation. Today we publish a photograph of this novel craft produced at the Gorky docks. Beneath the prow and stern of the "Rocket" special wings have been constructed which raise the vessel above the water when it is in motion. This sharply reduces its resistance and makes possible a speed three times as great as in conventional river craft, i.e., nearly 40 m.p.h. The air cushion which forms under the hull does away with pitching and rolling even in a high wave. Thanks to its low water-line, the vessel skims over shoals. Its 750 h.p. engine is operated by remote control from the captain's bridge

Photographed by P. Vlahkind

AN EX-PROVINCIAL TOWN

Y. SMIRNOV

The provincial towns of old Russia were remarkably alike both as regards their appearance and their provincial order of life. Two or three dome-capped churches, a few taverns, a dozen shops, and a market square smelling invariably of rotten hay, the meeting place of hordes of busy sparrows. These towns barricaded their windows at sundown and went to sleep. An old bearded night watchman yawned away the night in the market square and shadows of dogs flitted in the dark.

The word "province" has been ousted from the Russian language by the word "periphery" denoting difference in location and practically none in either culture or pace of life.

Lipetsk was a typical provincial town. We might say—with no offence meant to its citizens—that it did not win a place in the history books. Not every Russian will be sure of its exact whereabouts. "Lipetsk?" you may hear. "Where's that? No, I've never been there." That was one reason why we went on a trip to Lipetsk.

(Continued on page 20)

SOVIET UNION

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1957

A Commentator's Notes

DOLLARS THROWN TO THE WIND. There are love matches and conventional marriages, and sometimes marriages of convenience, though these can hardly be called seemly. The same may be said of alliances contracted on a far broader basis. Among the more unseemly of these, we suggest, is the compact on the economic blockade of China. True, the convenience turned out to be an inconvenience and the contracting parties defied the senior partner, setting the contract at naught. After all, charity begins at home. . . .

On the other hand, the friendship between the peoples of the socialist countries is among the happiest of alliances. It rests on unity of idea and purpose, equality, genuine fraternity, and mutual aid. Dollars are powerless to undermine the solidarity of the socialist camp. Dollars spent in this direction are dollars thrown to the wind. Once an idea grips the imagination of the people it becomes invincible. Such is the idea of unity and friendship which has gripped the hearts of the 900 million people building socialism.

If anyone still doubts this, let him recall the visit made to Czechoslovakia by the Soviet Party and Government delegation. "We saw faces illumined by welcoming smiles and eyes sparkling with trust and kindness," said Nikita Khrushchov at a rally held to mark the return of the Soviet delegation. "To understand and appreciate the full force of the friendship and truly fraternal affection of the peoples of Czechoslovakia for the Soviet people one must feel the warmth of the embrace and handshakes, hear the sincere cordiality in the voices of the folk you meet and talk to, and experience their hearty hospitality."

An atmosphere of friendship and full understanding reigned at the talks between the Soviet delegation and leaders of the Party and Government of Czechoslovakia. Whatever the subject touched upon—ideology and the practice of building socialism and communism, solidarity in the ranks of the Communist and Workers' parties, the international situation, co-ordination in the solution of economic problems—there was understanding and complete unanimity of views.

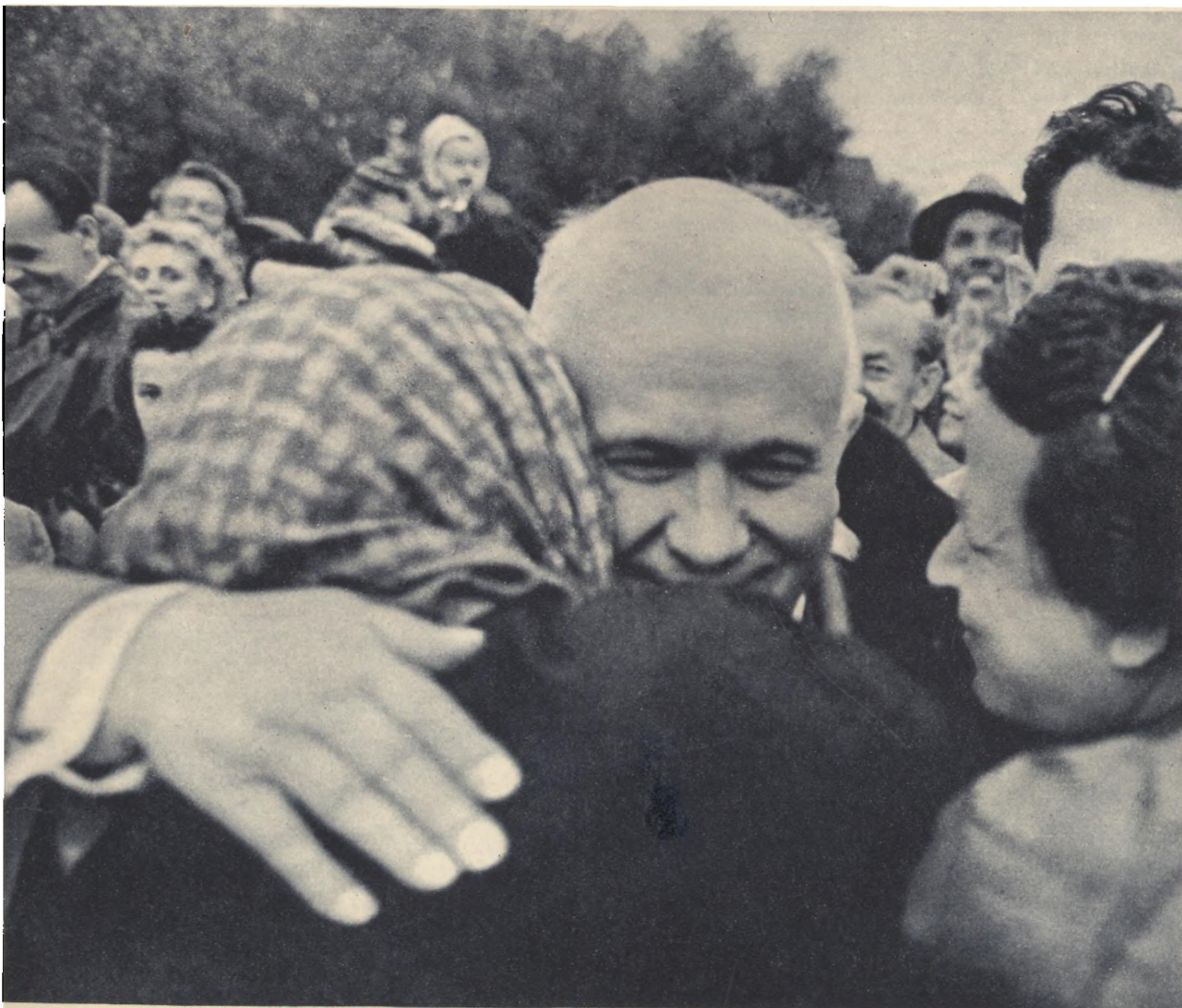
WHO WILL BE THE WINNER?

Soviet people readily allow that capitalists are averse to the socialist order; after all, we do not like the capitalist order! But that does not in any way mean that one has to fight to assert one's point of view. No one can change the laws of social development. No power on earth can restore capitalism where it has been replaced by socialism, just as it is impossible to export revolution. Therefore, we have to co-exist and the most logical thing would be to contract a conventional alliance. Surely it is better to compete in per capita output of meat, milk, and butter than in the production of nuclear weapons and in preparing cannon fodder! And the sooner the Western powers that be realize this, the better.

Proceeding from a sober evaluation of our potentials, we call upon the capitalist powers to accept the challenge of peaceful competition. "Propaganda!" scream our evil-wishers, who use this bugbear against all proposals coming from the Soviet Union. All right, let us refer to other authorities. At the last UNESCO session, experts had to admit that the past year saw increasing difficulties and contradictions in the capitalist system of economy. The "Review of the World Economic Situation" says that in Western Europe total industrial output rose by 4 per cent in 1956 as against the 9 per cent in the preceding year, while in the USA this figure was even less: only 3 per cent. The authors of the review evidently run the risk of being accused of communist propaganda since they pointed at the same time to the steady acceleration of industrial output in socialist countries. They indicate that the increase in total output for the year was: 11 per cent in the USSR; 25 per cent in China; 16 per cent in Bulgaria; and 10 per cent in Poland. The same is true of all countries which have



Soviet Communist Party and Government delegation in Czechoslovakia. Novotný, Bulganin, Khrushchov, Zápotocký, Patolichev, Ivashchenko, and Siroký in the streets of Prague



Members of the agricultural co-operative in the village of Heng meet the Soviet visitors

Photographed by A. Garanin

250,000 people filled Prague's Staroměstské Square and the adjoining streets to attend the farewell rally for the Soviet Party and Government delegation



liberated themselves from the capitalist system of economy. In the Soviet Union, the review says, the supply of consumer goods has increased considerably through greater output of agricultural produce and development of the light industry.

Let us add that in the past few months this country has achieved fresh successes. In the first quarter of the current year, industrial output grew by 9 per cent, while in the second quarter—by 11 per cent. The half-year plan for gross output has been overfulfilled by 4 per cent, which is 10 per cent higher than the index for the corresponding period in 1956. Recently, we have reorganized our system of industrial management. This reorganization is already bearing fruit. With a more compact administrative apparatus, industry carries on much more smoothly, since management, now free of departmental barriers and lack of co-ordination, has become more efficient and flexible.

Remarkable things are happening in the countryside. Collective farms are rapidly expanding communal production, growing stronger economically and receiving larger incomes. The share of the state farms has mounted substantially, especially after tens of millions of acres of virgin and fallow land were developed in the eastern regions. The socialist sector is now able to supply the population with so much agricultural produce that it has become possible to free the individual economies of the collective farmers, workers, and employees from compulsory deliveries of products to the state. That will come into effect on January 1, 1958.

State and co-operative trade turnover increased by 16 per cent in the past half-year. The average earnings of low-paid factory, office, and other workers have grown and the population received 20 per cent more additional payments and grants from the state.

Who, then, is the likely winner in the contest?

AN OBSTACLE REMOVED. There are people who just itch to discredit or belittle our achievements. Hoping to capitalize on the exposure of the Malenkov, Kaganovich, and Molotov anti-Party group, the Paris daily "Franc-Tireur" began to hold forth on "weaknesses" and the "crisis of socialist society." Few other bourgeois publications agreed.

Let us see what this group was in actual fact? Out of touch with the people and divorced from the life of the Party and the country, Malenkov, Kaganovich, and Molotov doggedly rejected new methods of work and opposed the Party line laid down by the 20th Congress. They set up obstacles whenever new measures were proposed to develop the country's economy, improve the state apparatus, or extend the rights of the Union Republics. They virtually sought to prevent peaceful co-existence between countries with different social systems, the relaxation of world tension, and the establishment of

King Mohammed Zahir Shah of Afghanistan at Vnukovo Airport, Moscow. His visit to the Soviet Union is a continuation of the personal contacts established between the statesmen of the USSR and Afghanistan. The king came to the USSR with His Excellency Sardar Mohammed Naim, Deputy Prime Minister and Minister for Foreign Affairs of Afghanistan

Photographed by A. Garanin



General K. S. Thimayya, head of an Indian Army delegation to the Soviet Union, and Soviet Defence Minister Georgi Zhukov in Leningrad

Photographed by I. Baranov and N. Naumenkov





Photographed by A. Garanin

friendship with peoples the world over. They hindered the conclusion of a state treaty with Austria, resisted the normalization of relations with Japan, were opposed to personal contacts between the statesmen of the USSR and other countries, and obstructed the improvement of our relations with Yugoslavia.

But nothing came of that! The Party and its Central Committee were supported by the entire people, and Communist and Workers' parties in other countries subscribed to the decisions of the Plenum of the CC, CPSU on the Malenkov, Kaganovich, and Molotov group.

It would seem that everything was clear. But there still are sensation-mongers who seize upon any opportunity to throw dust in people's eyes. That is exactly what the "Franc-Tireur" and its brother-prophets did in their efforts to perceive a weakening of the Soviet Union. To make such a statement on the grounds that a small anti-Party group has

been exposed is like trying to prove that an obstacle removed from the path of a locomotive reduces the power of the machine!

Incidentally, sober voices came to the fore even among the pillars of bourgeois journalism. The "New York Herald Tribune", for example, pointed out that the decision of the CC, CPSU Plenum is not a sign of weakness but of the reverse. It remains for us to add that for once the "New York Herald Tribune" showed itself capable of an objective appraisal of the situation.

FIVE CONTINENTS SHAKE HANDS.

More languages were spoken in Moscow at the close of July than at any other period in its history of over 800 years. Adorned with flowers, bright lights, and gay, festive attire, Moscow is playing host to the young citizens of the world, who, in spite of differences in political and religious convictions, professions, race and nationality,

have one feature in common: they do not want to kill each other—they want to exchange firm handshakes.

Today, when preparations for the Moscow festival are over, it will be no sin to recall that here and there attempts were made to convince the public that this was a purely communistic enterprise, that only communist and radical-progressive youth organizations would consent to share in the festival. But the day dawned when young people representing the most diverse political trends arrived in Moscow from all ends of the globe. This festival has attracted more participants than any other because Communists are not the only people who cherish peace and friendship. Ask any Japanese and he will tell you that atom bombs destroy people irrespective of their party affiliations.

The festival is dominated by a spirit of friendship, free intercourse, and discussion in the name of the sole goal of freeing life from fear for the future and fear of war.

During his stop in Moscow, Ho Chi Minh, President of the Democratic Republic of Viet-Nam, called on K. Y. Voroshilov, President of the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of the USSR

Photographed by S. Gurariya

Ali Sastroamidjojo, prominent Indonesian statesman and public figure, met representatives of the Moscow City Soviet of Working People's Deputies during his visit to the USSR

Photographed by N. Kuleshov





Leaders of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union greet demonstrators

LENINGRAD CELEBRATES

Photographed by S. Goralya

The 250th anniversary of Leningrad was a gala occasion for the people of the city. They were visited by members of the Presidium of the Central Committee of the CPSU, who invested foremost industrial and agricultural workers, scientists, and cultural workers with Orders and medals. The title of Hero of Socialist Labour was conferred upon twenty-seven people. Leningrad was awarded the Order of Lenin.

At factories and plants thousands of people attended rallies and meetings with leaders of the Communist Party. Many warm, heartfelt words were said at these meetings.

700,000 Leningradites took part in a demonstration. Festive crowds thronged the streets and parks until the small hours of the morning.



Festivities at the Kirov Stadium. Left: At a wave of flags, the word "Mir" (Peace) appears in huge letters on the stands. Right: Theatrical performance: "Lenin Arrives in Petrograd in April 1917"

Anniversary salute



LANGUAGE OF STATISTICS



Much interesting data on the development of the Soviet State, its economy and culture in the years of Soviet power, can be found in the recently published statistical year-book, "USSR National Economy in 1956".

Here are some of them.

◆ According to the latest figures, the USSR occupies a territory of 8,646 thousand square miles, with a population exceeding 200 million—over 40 million more than in 1913.

◆ The Soviet Union holds first place in Europe for industrial output; in some important fields, it even produces more than several of the European countries taken together. Thus, in 1956 the Soviet metal industry produced more pig-iron than Britain, France, Belgium, Italy, Luxemburg, Austria, and Sweden; more steel than Britain, France, Italy, Belgium, and Luxemburg; more coal than Britain, France, and Belgium; and far more electricity than Britain, France, and Italy.

◆ In 1956 the output of Soviet industry increased more than thirty-fold as against 1913.

◆ The country's sown areas expanded by 88,673 thousand acres in 1954-56, due mainly to the development of virgin and fallow lands.

◆ The USSR national income increased nineteen-fold as compared with 1913, and more than three-fold as compared with 1940. The real wages of industrial workers and managerial staff rose 82 per cent as against 1940, and the peasants' incomes rose 68 per cent as against 1950.

◆ Comparing the figures of 1956 with those of 1940, we find that the families of workers and peasants now consume 60-90 per cent more meat and pork; 70-140 per cent more fish and fish products; 50-110 per cent more milk and dairy products; 100-340 per cent more sugar; 16-18 times more silk; 130 per cent more ready-made clothes; and 80 per cent more leather footwear.

◆ Average longevity in the USSR increased from 32 years in 1897 to 64 in 1955, as a result of the improvement in public health services and rise in living standards.



Maria Pisareva, a prize-winner of the Sixteenth Olympic Games, makes a good showing at the Central Stadium in Moscow

Photographed by V. Kivrin



A business-like talk

Photographed by Y. Korolyov

We Should Meet More Often

A group of farmers from Illinois and Wisconsin toured the Soviet Union for about two weeks. During a trip that took in Moscow, Leningrad, the Ukraine, they covered some 2,500 miles. The tourists met agricultural workers and studied various aspects of life in the country. As was to be expected the farmers were mainly interested to learn about our agriculture, with which, by the way, their colleagues from Iowa had also become acquainted two years ago. At about the same time a Soviet agricultural delegation was visiting the USA.

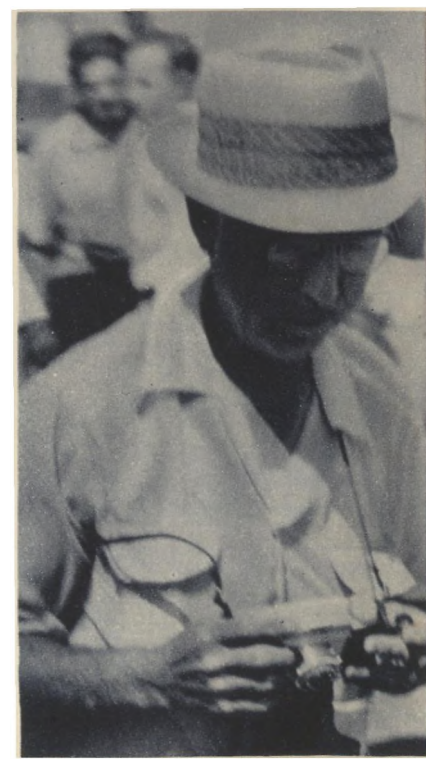
C. H. Kersten

Everyone wanted to see as much as they could in the time available



FOR MUTUAL BENEFIT

We should meet more often and have closer ties between Soviet and American people. Two years separate our present visit to your country from the one the Iowa farmers paid you. I think this interval is much too big. Mutual exchange of visitors is very useful. (Clarence Kersten, American farmer.)



TRIP TO A COLLECTIVE FARM

We found the American farmers at the entrance to Moscow Hotel when they were stepping into a bus to go to the Stalin cattle-breeding collective farm. It was no accident that this particular farm was chosen, for most of the farmers were cattle-breeders themselves.

A hundred miles along the highway, then across the Oka River, and the guests reached the Stalin Collective Farm, Lukhovitsi District, Moscow Region.

WHAT THE COLLECTIVE FARMERS SAID

Welcoming the guests from the USA, cattle-breeder Vera Valsten said: "We are very pleased to meet the common folk of America and tell them how we work. Dairy farming is the main branch of our collective farm," she told them. "The farm is made up of 396 peasant households and the Government has granted it 4,000 acres of land free of charge for perpetual use. Sixty per cent of our income, 4,000,000 rubles annually, comes from the dairy farm. We have 700 head of cattle, including 370 high-yielding cows. Last year each cow gave approximately 1,106 gallons of milk."

The guests jotted down all this information in their notebooks.

FARMERS ASK QUESTIONS

"What part do women take in the work of your farm?" asked Richard Shade.

"A very active part. It wouldn't be much fun to know only cooking," was Vera Valsten's reply.

"Have the collective farmers any land for their personal needs?"

"Of course. Each member of the farm has three-fifths of an acre of land for his kitchen-garden or orchard, the rest of the land is public property."

"How are they paid for their work?" asked Har-di Kingren.

This question is answered by members of the collective-farm management board.

"Wages are paid according to the quality and quantity of labour expended by each member. This is expressed by the so-called work-day units, but the number of work-day units a man earns in a year may be much more than the annual number of calendar days. Last autumn we paid 16 rubles in cash, one quart of milk, and over nine pounds of vegetables per work-day unit. In addition each collective farmer received meat, cereals, and other products. This does not include the income from his own plot of land."

"Have you a school?"

"Yes, the collective farm has a secondary school."

Many questions were asked. Since it was more convenient to answer questions while inspecting the farm, the guests went through the cattle sheds, saw how labour-consuming jobs were mechanized, and examined the cattle. Then the farmers visited the summer cattle-breeding camp and the laboratory where fat content of milk is determined.

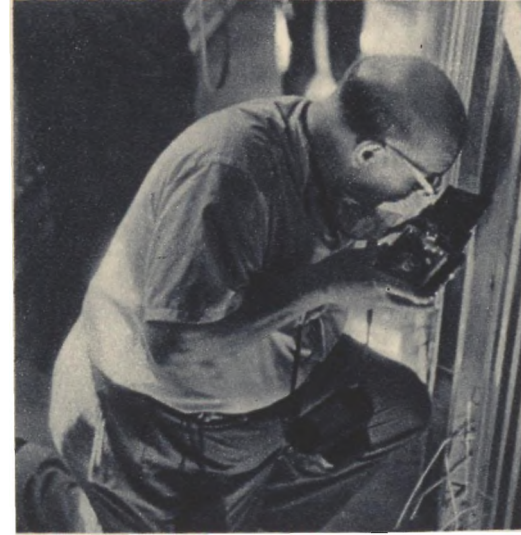
THE GUESTS SUM UP

"Wonderful farm, very clean, nice cows," Alfred Brown of Illinois sums up.

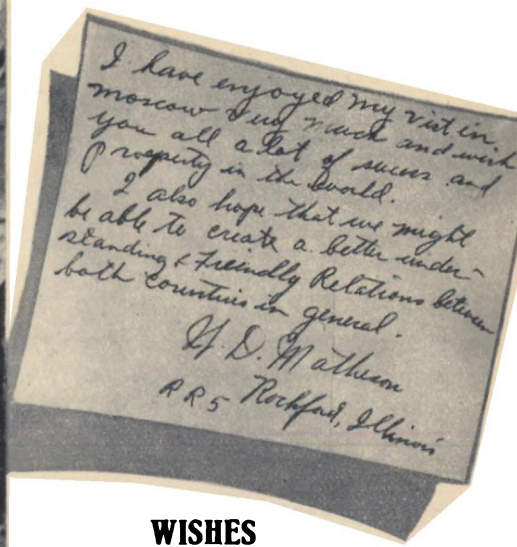
The farmers criticize some things, offer advice, and share experience. When speaking about the Soviet people's intention of catching up with America in the production of meat, milk, and butter per



The cowshed is inspected



A new-born calf is photographed



WISHES OF FARMER H. D. MATHESON

"I have enjoyed my visit in Moscow very much and wish you all a lot of success and prosperity in the world," wrote H. D. Matheson on a page from his notebook.

"I also hope that we might be able to create a better understanding and friendly relations between both countries in general."

H. D. Matheson

LIVE IN PEACE AND FRIENDSHIP



"I wish the Soviet farmers," wrote Edward Hollenbeck, "all success, and they may improve their methods to lighten their work and more production for each person and the Americans and Russians be friendly and peaceful."

Edward J. Hollenbeck

They wanted to know so they looked and took notes



head of the population, Robert Dobler said: "You have everything for that." The other farmers agreed with him.

IMPRESSIONS OF ORDINARY AMERICANS

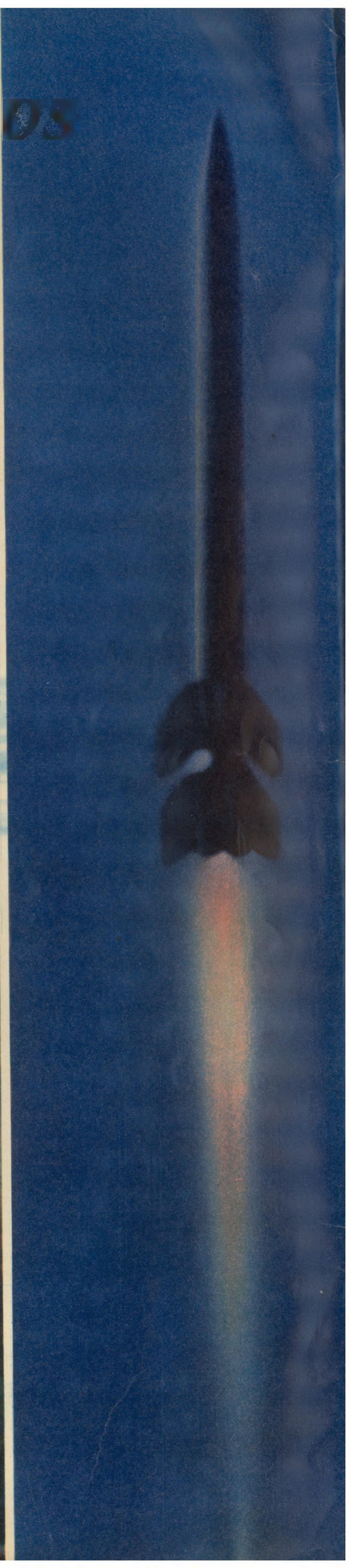
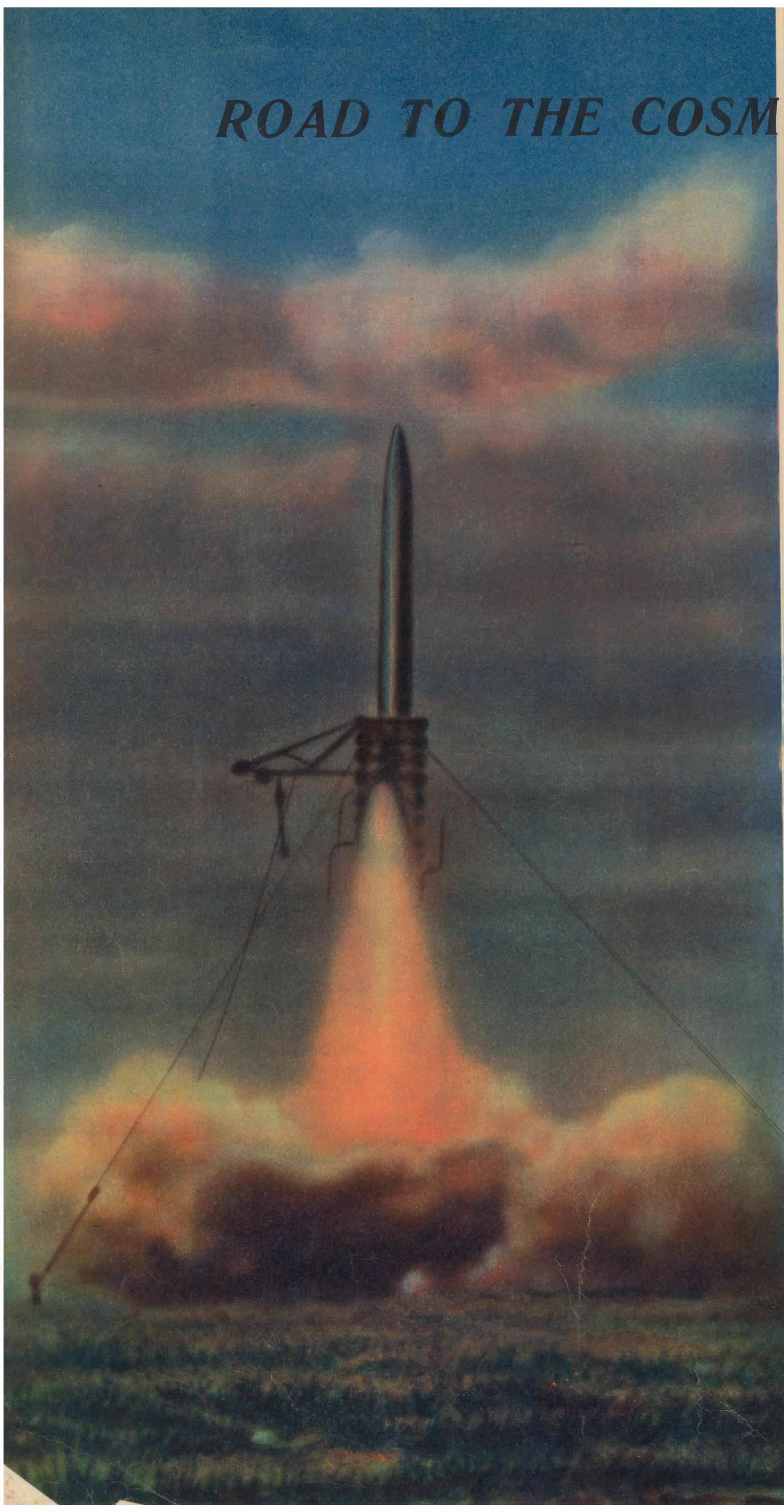
FRANCIS HICKEY: Soviet people are very cordial. I was glad to be introduced to the collective farmers, for we work in the same field. I have gained a lot from this trip and, what is most important, spent my time with friends. I will tell my countrymen in Illinois about all I have seen.

LESTER DAVIS: We must patiently overcome the disagreements between our countries. Mr. Khrushchov was right when he spoke to American televisioners about the great importance of Soviet-American relations for the cause of peace. Mutual contact between the ordinary people of America and Russia and personal contacts between government leaders may be of great importance in solving this problem.

The guides were the collective farmers themselves



ROAD TO THE COSMOS





Photograph taken from a rocket

By **G. GOLISHEV**,
Director of the Central Aerological Observatory

"At one time, and it was quite recent, even famous scientists and philosophers held that the idea of getting to know the composition of heavenly bodies was absurd. That time has passed. . . . The application of jet apparatuses will open up a new and great era in astronomy, an era of closer study of the heavens." These words were written at the turn of the century by the eminent Russian scientist and theoretician of space travel Konstantin Tsiolkovsky.

Today, automatic rockets have become frequent visitors to the upper layers of the atmosphere. The launching of an artificial satellite will bring man to the threshold of important discoveries. While hurtling through space beyond the atmosphere, or in its most rarefied layers, this unusual automatic laboratory will enable us to conduct geophysical, astrophysical, meteorological, and other observations during a prolonged period and over considerable distances.

Soviet scientists started using jet rockets for scientific purposes several years ago. This research is being vigorously pushed ahead. In accordance with the programme of the International Geophysical Year, Soviet scientists intend to launch 25 rockets in the region of Franz Josef Land, and 70 in the central latitudes of the USSR. Thirty space rockets will be launched in the Antarctic, in the region of Mirny, the Soviet research station. The diesel-electric ship "Ob" has been placed at the disposal of scientists for rocket research at sea and in the Antarctic.

The special instruments in the nose of the rocket and in the detaching containers will rise to an altitude of nearly 125 miles. Some will land by parachute, others will transmit the results of their "observations" to the earth by radio.

. . . A silvery, cigar-shaped rocket is ready for the take-off. From behind a shelter, an operator turns a switch. An explosion rends the early morning silence, and the rocket, cutting through the gloom of the waning night, shoots into the sky. It roars like a whirlwind as it picks up speed. A man sitting at a telescope watches it intently. Another telescope with a movie-camera is already pointed at the sky, while beside it a wireless receiving station registers the signals sent by the instruments in the rocket. These signals give scientists new data on the nature of the upper layers of the atmosphere, their density at various levels, their chemical composition, temperature, and so forth.

What is the temperature of the air in the stratosphere?

With the help of rockets it has been established that the temperature varies as the altitude increases. At first it drops as the warm breath of the earth gradually ceases to be felt. Then begins a cold belt with 55-65 Centigrade degrees of frost. After a stretch of 12 miles, the temperature begins to rise. Twenty-five to thirty miles above the earth it reaches $+15^{\circ}\text{C}$., which is due to the influence of ozone, a wonderful gaseous armour that absorbs short-wave solar irradiation and protects everything living from the destructive ultraviolet rays. If this layer of ozone were to disappear, our planet would become a scorched desert in a matter of a few minutes.

Rockets with special mortars fixed to their sides have enabled us to take test samples of air at an altitude of 50 miles, where the temperature falls to 70°C . below zero. At the appointed altitude, the mortars discharge containers—big cylinders with instruments and glass vacuum balloons. The air of the upper layers of the atmosphere enters these balloons through special valves that close automatically at the required moment. The parachutes attached to these containers open six or eight miles above the earth.

Such test samples cannot be taken at altitudes over 60 miles because the air is much too rarefied. For that reason use is made of a radio-frequency mass-spectrometer, which is a small automatic instrument that continuously registers the composition of the air at any altitude. The readings of this instrument are transmitted to the earth by radio.

The first Soviet rockets with live passengers were launched six years ago. The experiments were made with dogs. Each rocket carried two dogs; some of the dogs have been in the stratosphere several times.

The animals were specially trained and were sent into the air unanaesthetized. This enabled scientists to study the reactions of the organism in its usual, normal state. During the first stage of the research, the animals were placed in the same airtight compartment as the instruments in the nose of the rocket and came down together with it by parachute. In the second stage, the dogs were dressed in a space-suit with a system of oxygen feed and placed in a non-airtight compartment. Seventy miles above the earth, the nose containing the animals was released. The first dog was catapulted at an altitude of 50-55 miles. The parachute opened three seconds later and after a lapse of about an hour the four-legged passenger landed. The second dog was catapulted 22-25 miles from the earth. In this case the parachute opened two to two and a half miles above the earth. The dogs were photographed automatically throughout the experiment. It turned out that no essential changes took place in their behaviour and condition. Only slight differences in the frequency of the pulse and the character of the breathing were noted. The body temperature was practically constant. None of the conditioned reflexes were lost. All the dogs are healthy to this day.

Thus rocket engineering is serving science. Rockets have ushered in a new epoch in the study and subjugation of the atmosphere.



Kozyavka, Lilla, and Malishka are now veteran rocket travellers. Top: One of them is being prepared for a trip into the stratosphere. Below: Malishka lands from an altitude of 70 miles. Inset: Linda, Malishka, and Kozyavka return from a press conference, where they were shown to Soviet and foreign newsmen

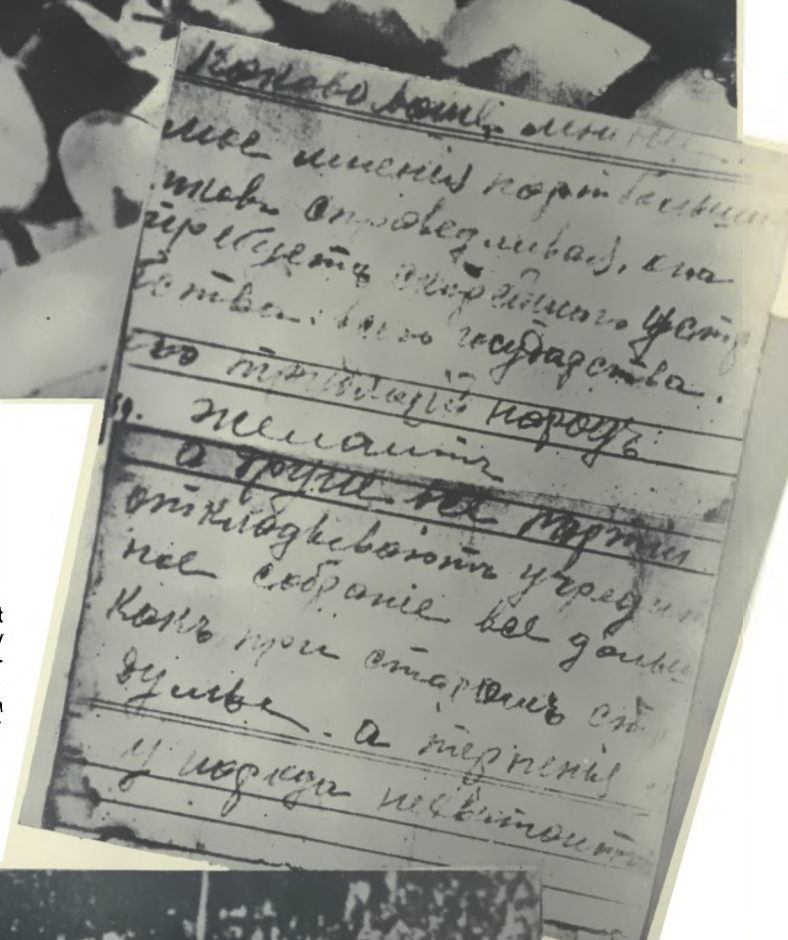


The take-off and the flight



In reply to the counter-revolutionary plot of the Provisional Government, the workers of Moscow went on strike. Many meetings were held throughout the city

The influence of the Bolshevik Party in the Army increased, too. Here is an extract from a letter sent by a soldier from the front. "I believe that the Bolshevik Party is a just party fighting for the speediest settlement of all state affairs in accordance with the working people's wishes, while all the other parties are delaying the convocation of a Constituent Assembly as the tsarist government did with regard to the State Duma. And the people cannot wait any longer. What do you think?"



Baltic Fleet sailors arrived in Petrograd to fight General Kornilov's counter-revolutionary troops





AUGUST 1917

There was unrest in Petrograd. Except for the military patrols the streets were deserted. Notices and bourgeois newspapers were posted on the walls. After the July demonstration of workers and soldiers had been dispersed with bloodshed, the Bolshevik newspapers were closed down and the reactionaries launched an offensive against the revolutionary forces of the people. It seemed that the situation was well under control. But the calm was only on the surface.

On August 8 (July 26, Old Style), 1917, the Bolshevik Party convened its Sixth Congress in Petrograd. The sittings were held in semi-legality, with revolutionary workers guarding the building. In spite of the persecution by the government, the Party's membership rose to 240,000 which was three times the figure for April of the same year.

The delegates unanimously approved the resolution which steered the Party towards an armed uprising.

The Manifesto issued by the Congress said: "Our Party is going into this battle with unfurled banners. It has held them firmly in its hands and never yielded to the violence and calumny of the traitors of the revolution and the servants of capital. It will carry them high in its struggle for socialism, the brotherhood of peoples, for it is aware that a new world is in the making to oust the old world whose last hour has struck.

"Comrades, prepare for further battles. Muster your forces and line up in combat columns with confidence and courage and do not yield to provocation. Workers and soldiers, rally under the banners of the Party! Oppressed toilers of the countryside, join our ranks!"

On August 25 (12), soon after the Bolshevik Party Congress had ended, the Provisional Government convened the Council of State in Moscow. Generals, bankers, and manufacturers took their seats side by side with the Socialist-Revolutionaries and Mensheviks, who still stuck to their claim that they were the friends of the people. The Council of State was expected to bolster the shaky positions of the Provisional Government and support its policy. But the people upset these calculations.

The day before the Council of State opened, the workers of Moscow went on strike. On August 24 the city traffic came to a standstill, the electricity was cut off, and the larger part of the plants and factories closed down. The workers hurried to their meetings to discuss their attitude to the Council of State and condemn the Provisional Government for their efforts to muster the forces of counter-revolution.

The next day, August 25, the number of strikers increased to more than 400,000.

Unable to keep up appearances any longer the discouraged leaders of the Council of State sent an invitation to

General Kornilov, the Supreme Commander-in-Chief and designate military dictator, and gave him an enthusiastic welcome when he arrived in Moscow. Everyone who wanted to crush the people flocked to General Kornilov. On September 7 (August 25), Kornilov moved the Third Mounted Corps towards Petrograd. But the people came out in defence of the Revolution: the workers dug trenches on the outskirts of the city, and several thousand Kronstadt sailors arrived to help the Red Guards manning the defences; Bolshevik agitators were sent to conduct propaganda among Kornilov's troops. The Kornilov revolt was crushed and Kornilov himself was arrested.

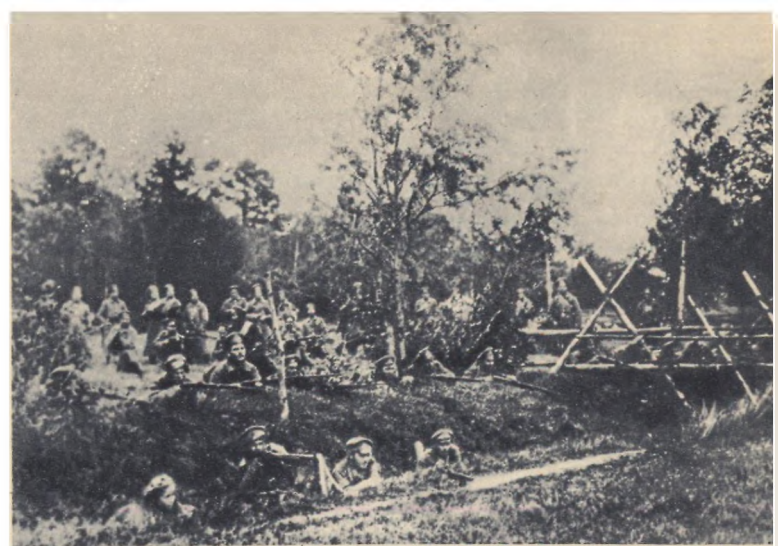
At the eleventh hour, Kerensky disassociated himself from Kornilov and managed to keep on the crest of the revolutionary wave in his battered political dinghy. The rout of the Kornilov revolt showed with the utmost clarity that the other parties had lost their prestige among the masses and that the Bolsheviks had become the leading force of the Revolution. And so, the Bolshevik Party began to prepare the masses for the decisive battle.

Lenin was living in a hut near Razliv Station, hiding from the police of the Provisional Government. But it was getting increasingly dangerous to remain there and, with autumn round the corner, the Central Committee made arrangements for Lenin to go to Finland.

The Finnish engine driver H. E. Jalava recalls: "On August 22, 1917, a suburban train left Petrograd. When it approached Udelnaya Station, some six miles from the city, I saw a sturdy man of middle height walking rapidly towards my engine. He was in a cap and an old suit and coat of the type worn by Petrograd workers. Without saying a word, he gripped the handrails and climbed into the cabin. It was Lenin. He greeted me cordially and took off his coat. He got out at Terijoki Station, giving me a friendly handshake before alighting. From the platform he waved a good-bye to me and then, accompanied by the comrades who came to meet him, left for the village of Jalkala, where he stayed until his departure for Helsingfors."

Lenin worked hard. Between July and October 1917 he wrote more than sixty articles, pamphlets, and letters and began to collect and study material for his book "The State and Revolution".

In his preface to the first edition he gave a clear-cut analysis of the political situation, the balance of forces and the sentiments of the people. Commenting on the bourgeois revolution of February 1917, he wrote, "...the latter is now (the beginning of August 1917) completing the first stage of its development; but this revolution as a whole can only be understood as a link in a chain of socialist proletarian revolutions being called forth by the imperialist war."



August 1917. From top to bottom: (1) Outpost of troops defending Petrograd against General Kornilov's forces (2) Teatralnaya Square in Moscow. Everyone wants a newspaper (3) Kornilov's soldiers fraternize with Red Guards. When the Bolshevik agitators explained Kornilov's criminal designs, disintegration set in among the misled troops which had taken part in the counter-revolutionary revolt

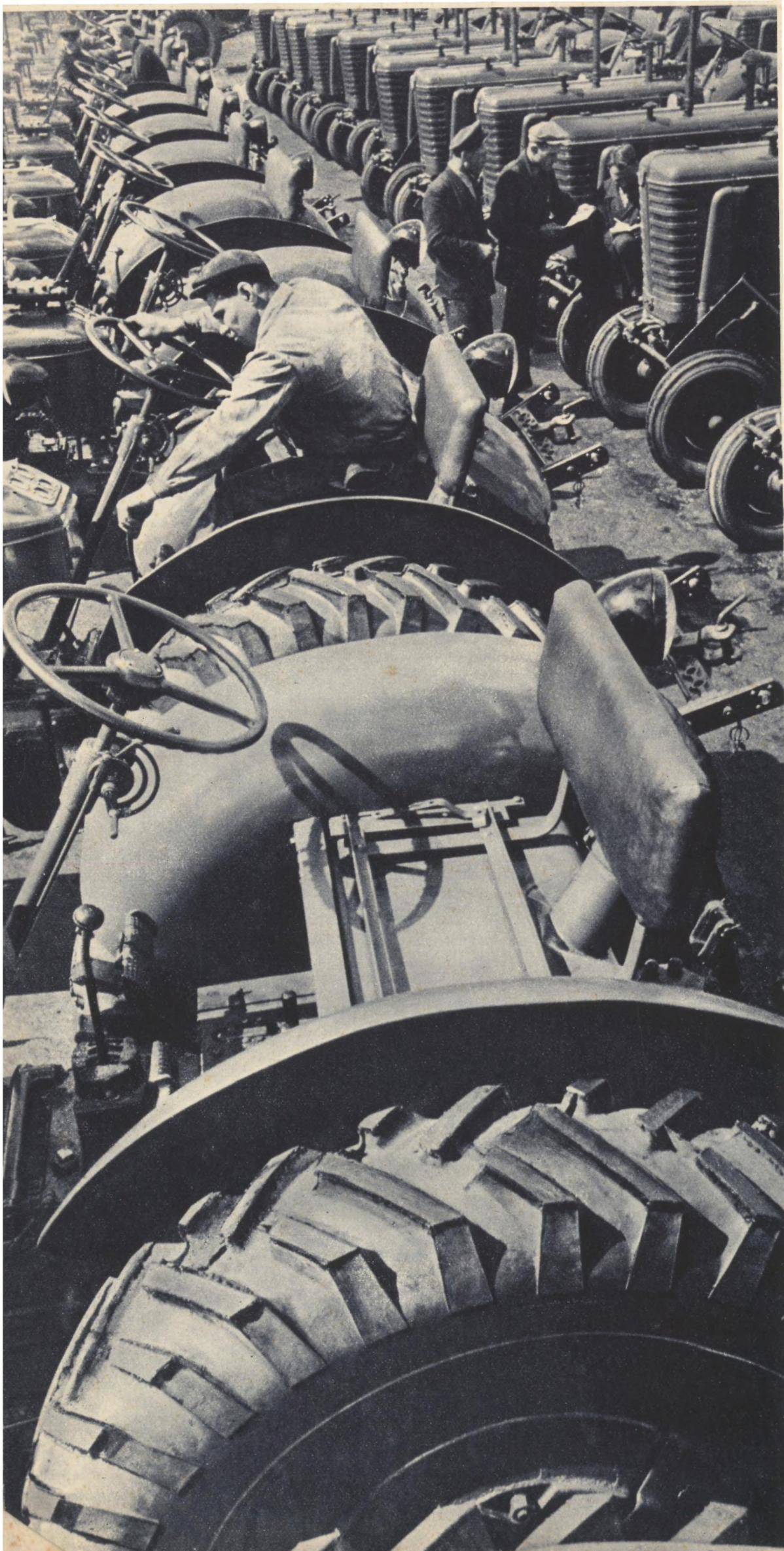


In August 1917, engine No. 293, driven by the Finnish railwaymen, took V. I. Lenin from Russia to Finland, and in October that very same engine brought him back to Petrograd. During the visit of N. A. Bulganin and N. S. Khrushchov to Finland, the Finnish Government presented the historic engine to the Government of the USSR

"If tomorrow we could supply one hundred thousand first-class tractors, provide them with fuel, provide them with drivers—you know very well that this at present is sheer fantasy—the middle peasant would say: 'I am for the kom-muna' (i. e., for communism)."

(V. I. LENIN, 1919)

"Belarus" tractors, Minsk Tractor Works



By ALEXEI DOROKHOV

Photographed by V. Kivrin

In 1915, American farmers disposed of 25,000 tractors and the Russian landlords had only 165 imported machines. The Russian peasants cultivated their plots with about 10,000,000 wooden ploughs.

In 1956, about 300 types of machines, produced in the Ukraine, the Urals, Siberia, and other regions, were in use in Soviet agriculture. Among them there were 1,577,000 tractors—from light wheeled cultivators designed for vineyards to powerful 250-hp. diesel caterpillars, 385,000 harvesters, and 631,000 lorries.

Samples of new machines designed at works or scientific institutes and put into production in the current year are on display at the USSR Industrial Exhibition in Moscow. Powerful machines like the PCM-8 harvester were too big even for the huge exhibition pavilion and had to be installed on outdoor concrete platforms near its glassed walls. The pavilion too has large-sized mechanisms, such as the latest universal maize harvester. It cuts crops to the root, cobs the maize, loads it on a lorry and chops the stalks for silage.

Two new hay-gathering machines went into action in the Ukrainian steppes this summer—a mower which mows a 45-foot strip of grass at a single go and a tractor-drawn hay stacker operated by two men—the tractor driver and the mechanic—which builds two 4-metric ton hay ricks per hour.

Mounted implements which allow the tractor driver to dispense with assistants are becoming widespread in the country. Take the three- and four-gang ploughs, for example. By turning the lever, the driver places the shares at the desired ploughing depth, lifts, and lowers them. Another example: a mounted seed drill for checkrow. It cuts furrows, puts a required number of seeds in each, and simultaneously introduces granulated fertilizers. All the operations are handled by the tractor driver alone.

A self-propelled chassis, a novel type of tractor, provides special conveniences in this respect, for it can bear about 40 different implements. The engine is placed at the back, so that the operator can watch the performance of any mechanism.

The USSR Research Institute of Agricultural Machine Building directs the designing of new machines. Its experts in field-crops cultivation and animal breeding study the requirements of all branches of Soviet agriculture and design new types of machinery.

1,577,000 TRACTORS

Collective farmers are frequent guests at the Institute. They come to share their experience, point out the defects of some machines, and make their suggestions.

But it is not enough to design a machine, it has to be tested in field conditions. This is not always easy to do, though the Institute has its own experimental grounds near Moscow, in the south, east, and north of the country. It is practically impossible to check the work of all the parts of a complex mechanism within the ten or twelve days of harvesting at large mechanized farms. That is why machines are being tested in laboratories which resemble factory shops.

An uninformed person sees strange things in these laboratories. He will be greatly surprised to see a narrow strip of field with maize "growing" on it move towards an operating harvester combine. The process of reaping is practically the same but the machine remains on the spot. Its operating parts are connected with self-recorders, camera lenses register the work of its mechanisms; even radioactive isotopes are used in testing the machine. These impartial inspectors report on the behaviour of the machines.

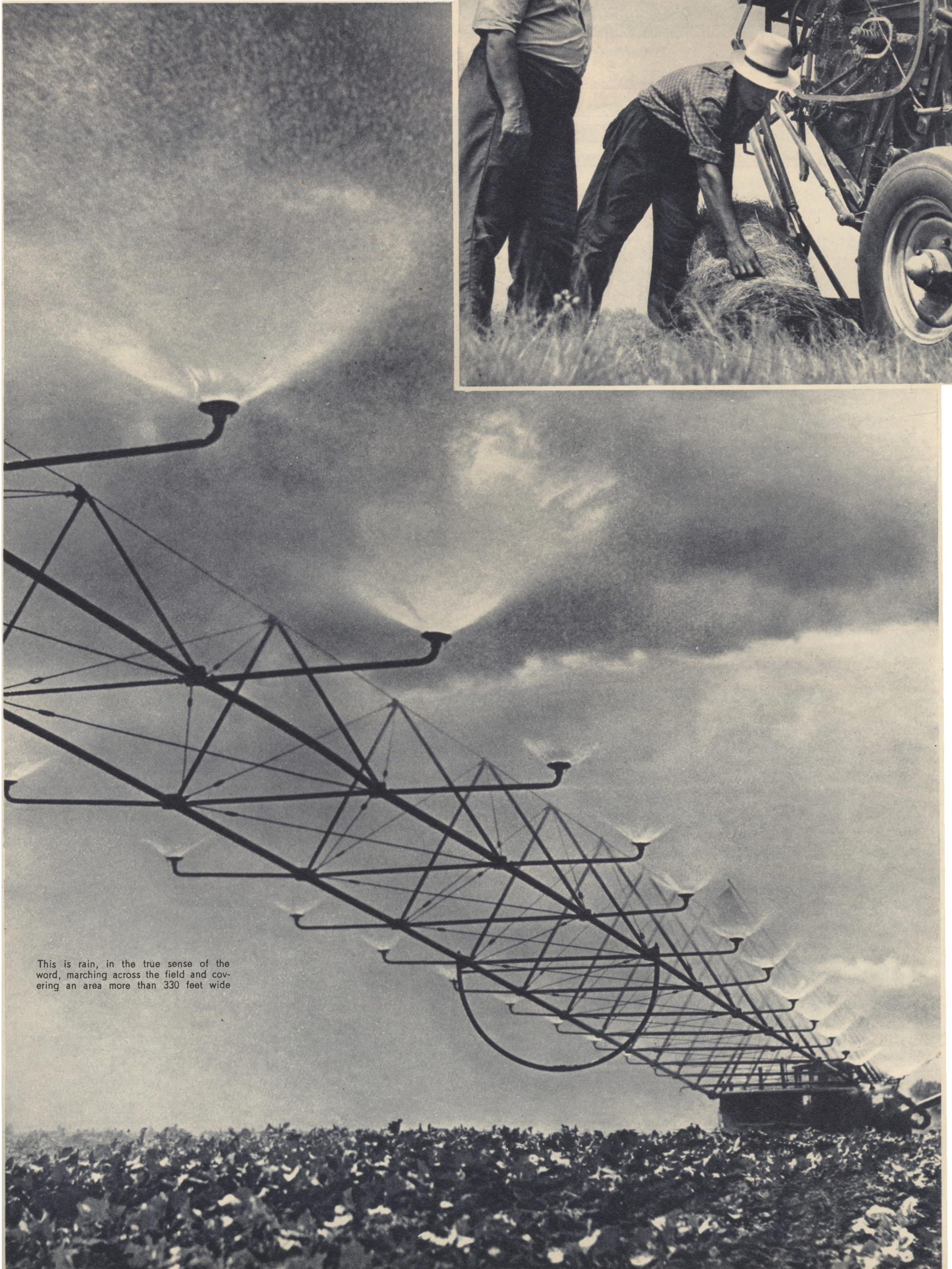
In other laboratories special mechanisms untiringly shake, bend, and twist the major parts of a disassembled machine in order to find out just when the metal "tires" and the part goes out of commission.

The test is completed on a collective- or state-farm field. Only after that the state commission gives the machine its lease of life.

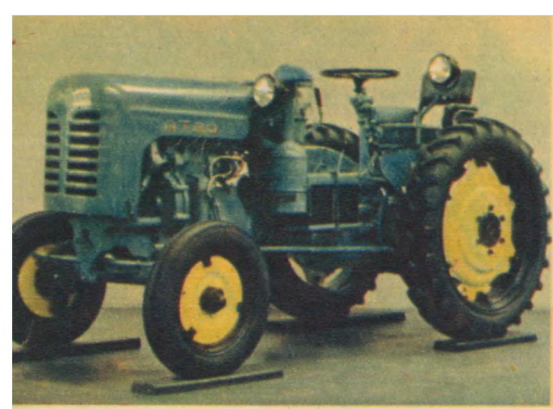
So by the joint efforts of scientists and engineers, workers and collective farmers Soviet agriculture is being equipped with the latest machines. Today, ploughing is mechanized 99 per cent, seeding 94 per cent, and harvesting 83 per cent.

A big fleet of machines made it possible within a short space of time to bring under the plough millions of acres of virgin land and secure bumper crops. Machines will help the Soviet people fulfil the task of overtaking in the nearest future the United States of America in the production of meat, milk, and butter per head of the population and creating an abundance of all other agricultural products.

"Now it is all right!" I. Kochemarov, a designer, says to N. Drozdov who directed the test. Their pick-up baler has passed muster



This is rain, in the true sense of the word, marching across the field and covering an area more than 330 feet wide



KTZ diesel tractor



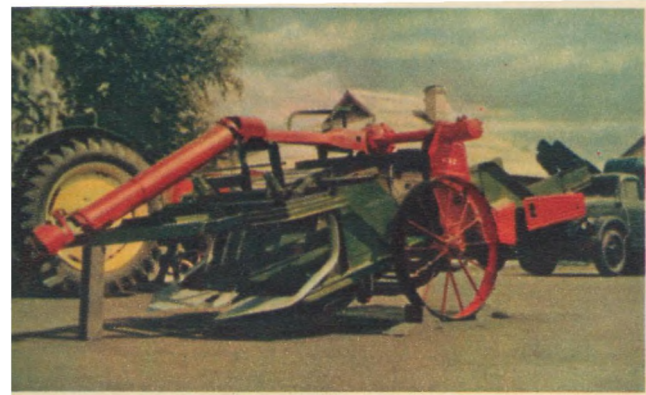
Maize harvester



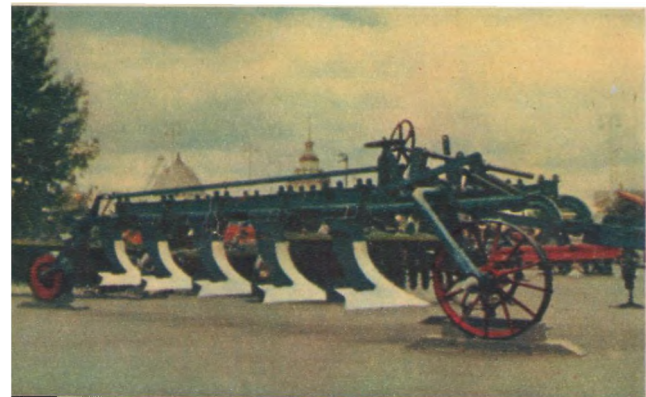
Self-propelled chassis for pendant implements



Ditcher



Potato digger



Plough which does not invert the furrow slices



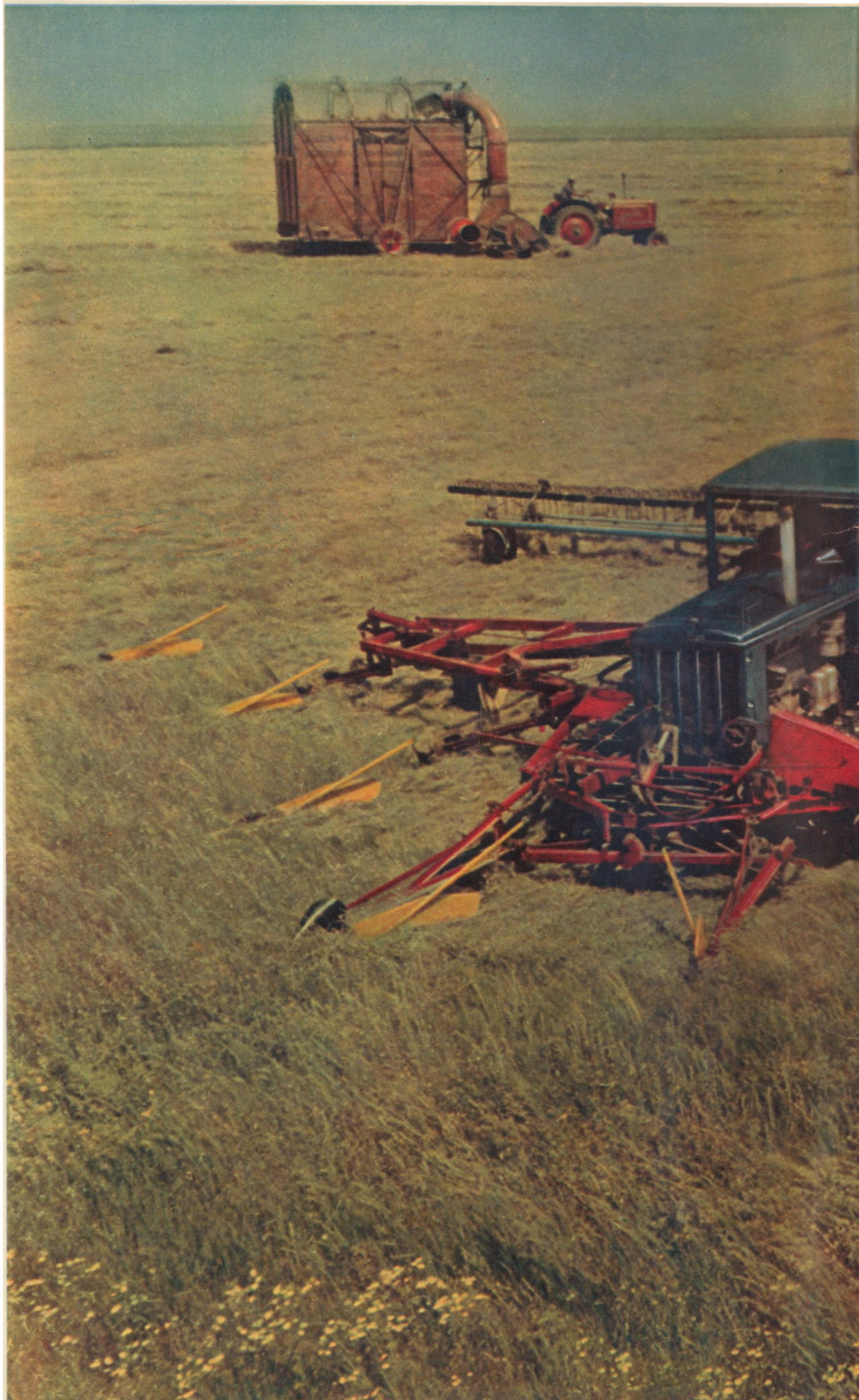
Self-propelled combine for harvesting rice and cereals

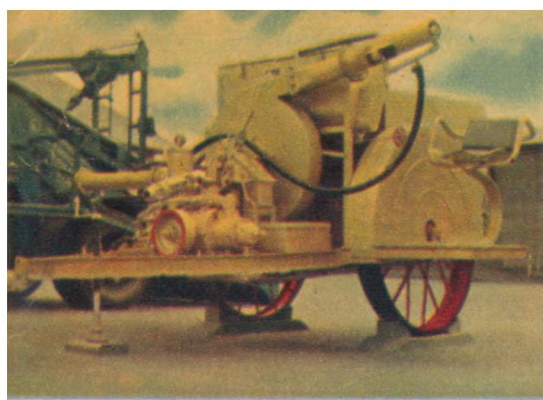


Cultivator that simultaneously introduces fertilizers



Mounted reaper





Pollen duster and sprayer



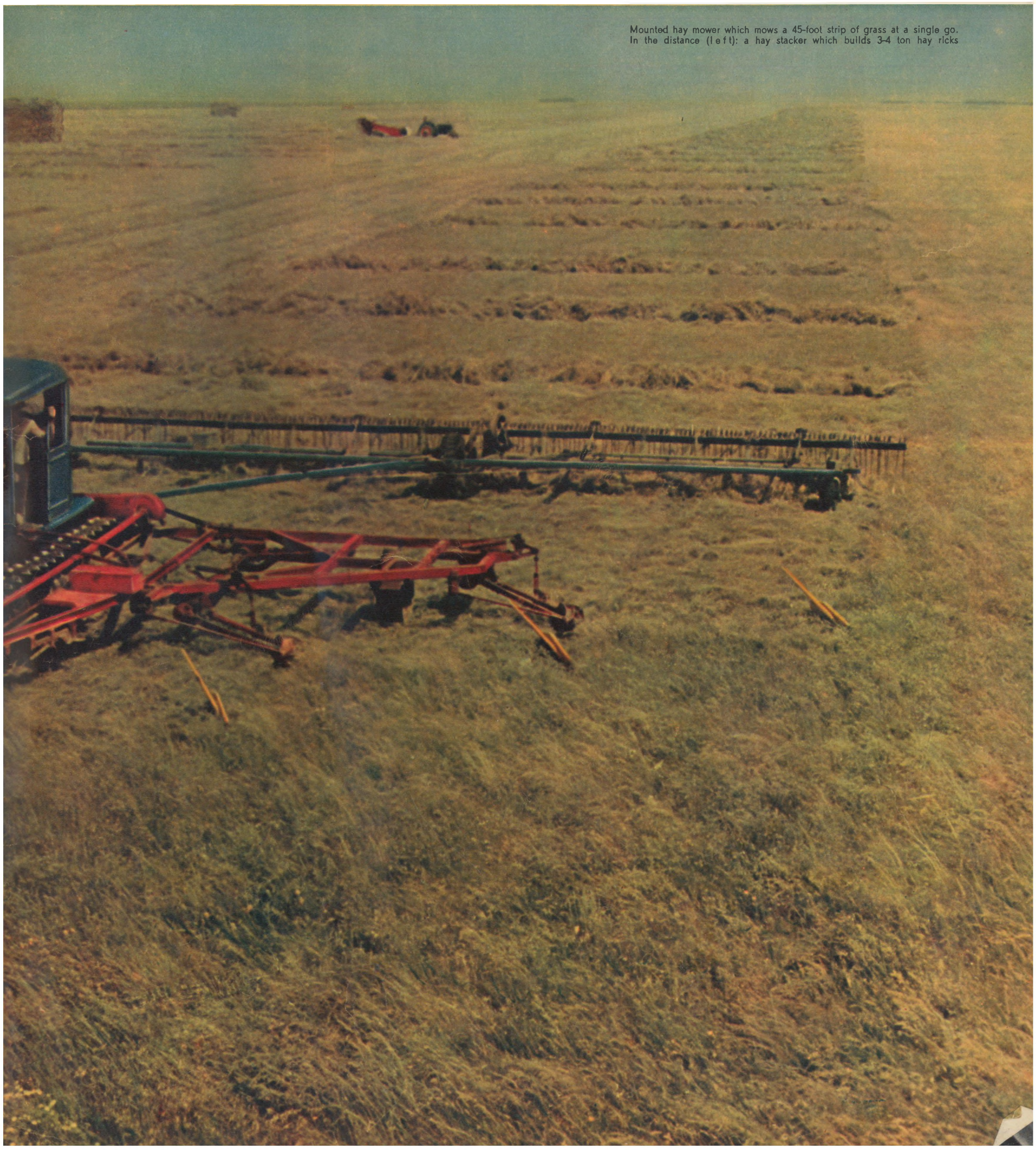
"Vladimirets" diesel tractor



Ensilage harvester



Mounted platform



Mounted hay mower which mows a 45-foot strip of grass at a single go. In the distance (left): a hay stacker which builds 3-4 ton hay ricks



Just before dinner time



Self-service is certainly a time saver

BECAUSE OF AN EMBARGO

The distance from Moscow to Chelyabinsk is a little longer than from London to Vienna. Chelyabinsk, a throbbing industrial centre in the Urals, swept by the winds of Siberia and the Ka-

zakh steppe, is particularly famous for its heavy caterpillar tractors and of late, we might add, for the products of its tubing mill. How Chelyabinsk first started on the production of pipes for gas mains was told us by the deputy chairman of the mill's trade-union committee, Boris Stepanov. The first thing we noticed about Boris Stepanov when we entered his simply furnished office was that he was a man of neat habits: the only objects on his desk were a telephone, several sharp pencils, and the latest number of the factory paper.

"Our mill expanded because of an embargo. You most probably know about the construction of the Stavropol-Moscow gas main. The first line of the main (800 miles long) has already been laid. When it was still in the blueprint stage our trading organizations wanted to buy the needed pipes in one of the West European countries. Our order, however, was turned down and an embargo imposed on the grounds that the said pipes were considered 'vital strategic material'. That is how it came about that we started the production of other types of tubing."

Just then Boris Stepanov's secretary came in to remind him that the dinner interval had started. We took the hint and prepared to leave. Stepanov, however, suggested that we accompany him. He was going to make his daily round, as a trade-union official, of the dining rooms and canteens to see how things were being managed, to chat with the workers, and answer any questions they might care to ask.



↑ Every one according to his inclination ↓

Photographed by Y. Bagryanaky

The Dinner Interval





Getting out the latest number of the satirical wall newspaper for the dinner hour



They like home-made food

IN THE COOL OF THE FACTORY'S GROVES

The grounds of many of our enterprises are compared to gardens. That is only natural now that more and more of our industrial enterprises are being laid out to gardens and lawns. But in the case of the Chelyabinsk Tubing Mill, with its shady groves spaced between the shops and leafy avenues bordering the railway track and sidewalks, you are reminded, rather, of a spacious park.

Walking across the grounds we learned that the dinner hour is not simultaneous for the whole mill. In some of the shops where the processes of production require constant observation the workers substitute one another for the duration; in others entire work teams and even the whole shop go out to eat at the same time.

The mill's office workers were playing a game of volleyball—just the thing for people whose work is sedentary. In the shade of the trees several workers were having a game of dominoes, while others were simply relaxing on the benches reading or talking.

"Since you're here," we were advised, "step in to the warehouse. There you'll see our products ready for shipment to China, India, Mongolia, the German Democratic Republic, Bulgaria, Albania, Korea, Vietnam, Egypt, Burma, Afghanistan, Iceland. . ."

We welcomed the suggestion, but decided to go to the dining room first.

TASTES DIFFER

They certainly do as we had occasion to see for ourselves when we visited the dining room. Here the concept of "taste" means just that; the committee of workers control whose job it is to check up on the organization of catering checks on the menu and sees that a variety of cheap and nutritious dishes is served. The members of the committee also, of course, savour the different dishes and that is when we saw that tastes differ.

QUICK, CHEAP, AND TASTY

The director of the dining room, Galina Yelisayeva, told us:

"Up to 1,200 workers take their meals here daily. The food is prepared by seven cooks. We aim at quick service, cheap and tasty dishes. It isn't always smooth sailing, of course. With summer here vegetables are very much in demand. We get our supplies from the mill's hot-houses and truck gardens. Just recently the kitchen and also the dining room were completely renovated and switched over to self-service. The variety of dishes has been greatly increased."

Looking down the menu we counted 22 different kinds of dishes. A three-course meal costs 3 rubles 70 kopeks. This is about one-twelfth of the worker's earnings for the day.

The dinner interval allows the worker ample time to relax and the book-lover to step into one of the mill's five libraries and select a book from its wide collection of native and foreign authors.

By Vladimir ILLESH



Mushroom-Picker's Delight

Photographed by V. Knelovsky



Vasily Chulanov, Moscow fitter, and his family are deep in their plans for the summer. Resort guides have been consulted, funds and expenses calculated; and the decision is that the children, Vera and Tolya, go to the factory Young Pioneer camp, and Vasily to a sanatorium. "As a general rule, I only pay thirty per cent of the cost of my stay at a sanatorium," Vasily told our correspondent. "My trade-union organization pays the rest, out of the state social insurance fund. And it pays my railway fare, too. For the children, I pay only half the cost of their stay at camp. All in all, for the three of us, the cost is just a little over a quarter of our family's monthly income."

VACATIONING

Photographed by V. Rukovich, A. Stanovov,
Y. Trankvillitsky, and Y. Khalip

There are always a million things to talk about at the evening meal—the most leisurely, as a rule, of the day. And with the advent of spring a new topic comes up, one that closely concerns every member of the family: vacationing. The elders, perhaps, may discuss the merits of different health resorts; the youth—of different touring plans; the youngsters—of Young Pioneer camps or a summer of village life.

Touring, of course, presents the greatest range. Hundreds of thousands choose this mode of vacationing; and each plans his route to suit his own tastes and funds, and the time at his disposal. School children may explore their native districts; motorists drive to the seaside health resorts of the Caucasus, the Crimea, or the Baltic coast. Many travel abroad. Others go boating—on the Chusovaya, say, through the beautiful Ural country, or along the Desna—anglers' paradise; or take one of the big river boats down the Kama and Volga, through the locks of the new canals and across the Tsimlyanskaya Sea to the Don. Others still—but there is no end to possibilities; no end to our country's roads, and rivers, and mountain trails.

For those who wish to spend their vacations at health resorts, combining rest with medical treatment, there is also a wide range of choice: over four hundred resorts, varying greatly both in climate and in other health-restoring factors. This year, our country's 3,000 sanatoriums and holiday homes will accommodate a total of over five million people—not to speak of the vast numbers of health resorters, often whole families, who stop at hotels or in private homes. Young Pioneer camps will provide for 2,750,000 school children.

State appropriations for cut-rate sanatorium treatment for the working people in 1957 run into something over 2,000 million rubles. That is 300 million rubles above the figure for 1956. It will allow the trade unions to send a minimum of three million workers and office employees to health resorts at reduced charges—30 per cent of actual cost. Some will be sent entirely without charge.

The greatest proportion of vacations come in the summer and autumn months—the touring and travelling season. Rest well, all!

At a tourist camp for mountain climbers in the Caucasus. There are many such camps, maintained by the Soviet trade unions, scattered throughout the country





Tastes differ—particularly touring tastes! For one, the exotic beauty of the South; for another, a quiet stream, the simplest of rafts, and solitude; for a third, the speed and conveniences of mid-twentieth-century travelling. Well, and why not? Each to his taste, but whatever way of rest you choose, the great thing is, that it really refreshes you



AN EX-PROVINCIAL TOWN

Photographed by S. Kropivnitsky

Before we decided to go and see what Lipetsk was like today we consulted a map and saw that the town was not far from Moscow, in the heart of Russia, between Orel and Tambov.

Next we looked into an encyclopaedia published in 1930: "Lipetsk. Population 21,400. Curriery, tobacco factory, mills. . . ."

Not very promising.

But an encyclopaedia printed in 1954 put us in a better mood when we read: "Lipetsk. Population 66,600 (1939). Iron and steel works operating on Lipetsk iron-ore. Large tractor works, radiator, silicate, and other factories. . . Teachers college, metallurgical and engineering schools, 26 secondary schools, 4 working youth schools. . . drama theatre. . . two houses of culture, 11 clubhouses, 43 libraries. Four newspapers published. . . ."

Once in Lipetsk we immediately stumbled across an item of interest: the chairman of the executive committee of the city soviet was not in town when we called; he was taking his exams at a Moscow college. Typically enough, the mayor of Lipetsk is a correspondence student.

We asked whether we could see Yefremov, his deputy. Learning that he had gone off to see Wagner, the city architect, we followed him. Wagner said that Yefremov had already left and told us with ill-concealed pride, "Lipetsk has changed quite a bit, hasn't it?"

"We didn't notice," we owned up. "This is our first visit."

City architects are as talkative about their cities as some mothers are about their babies. Both can hold forth for hours on how their children grew, what ups and downs they had, and what beauties they have now become. Alexander Wagner is no exception to the rule. He dug up a mass of snapshots from somewhere and embarked upon a detailed description of the past, present, and future of Lipetsk.

He could not help boasting, "We received 90 million rubles for construction this year." He added with a sigh, "We've a lot of work on our hands now."

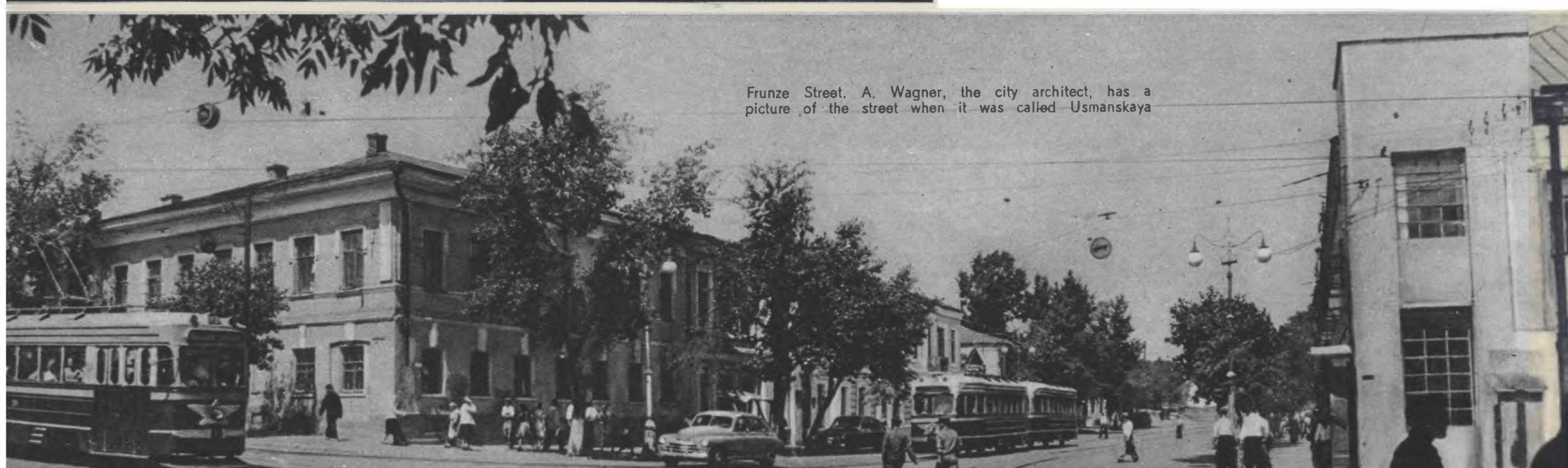
We took this as a hint and marched off for a closer look at the town. We soon saw that Wagner and his men were busily spending the 90 million rubles: there was scarcely a street without a glowing newly-born wall of red brick, without the smell of shavings or cement. Machines purred on the site of the town's future wide screen cinema. Several families were moving into a new block. Their children, hugging cats and toys, were the first to enter the new flats.

We next found ourselves in a district where building proceeded on the collective initiative plan. Few of the builders were to be seen and we wondered why.

"They'll be here right after their shift," one worker told us.

In towns that grow like Lipetsk—its population has increased by 35,000 during the last two years!—adequate housing is always a headache. The chief concern of the city author-

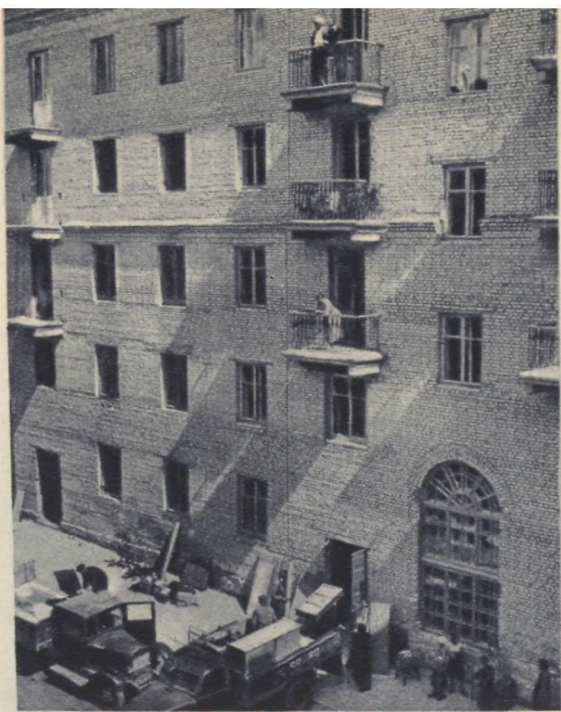
(Continued on page 22)



Frunze Street. A. Wagner, the city architect, has a picture of the street when it was called Usmanskaya



N. Aleksashina, deputy of the city soviet and a plasterer by profession, helps to build the town's first wide screen cinema



One more house is being tenanted



"This new bridge over the Voronezh river," deputy chairman N. Yefremov told us, "will link the city with its new district across the river"



"If things went according to plan," these tenants of House No. 33 in Lenin Street complain to deputies of the city soviet, "we'd be living here by this time"

V. Vinnichenko (first picture), the director of the Svobodny Sokol factory, tried to play down his fault. Deputy P. Zhdanov, chief of the health department B. Krainikov, workers M. Goncharov and F. Goncharov levelled just criticism at the director for negligence in modernizing his factory workers' settlement





New Lipetsk. Ninth of May street. This was wasteland a few years ago

ities is to see that housing conditions are up to the mark. Besides construction on a planned basis, a new form has sprung up in the town's factory districts: the staff of various enterprises launched construction on their own, doing all the work in their spare time and being paid for it.

The reader may well remark, "But isn't it simpler to hire trained builders?"

Yes, of course it would be simpler, but so much building goes on in Lipetsk, as well as in the country at large, that trained workers are hard to get.

So the factories pitched into the work themselves. In three or four months they build a block of flats and meanwhile earn enough on the job to furnish their new flats. No wonder the men are well pleased with the arrangement. Many families have already moved out of their old flats, and an even greater number of families will be following them in the next few months.

It was at one of the building sites that we found Yefremov. A geologist by profession, he was elected to the city soviet three years ago and became a deputy of the chairman of that soviet's executive committee. We asked this energetic and efficient man what the city soviet was working on.

"Housing and amenities. Much has been done, but more remains. . . . That is what our voters demand of us."

"How does the soviet cope with all its various affairs?"

"The soviet couldn't have done without the help of three hundred deputies, most of whom are busy in nine permanent commissions: housing, public education, health protection, industrial, trade, budget, cultural, municipal economy and amenities, physical culture and sport. Besides, the population takes an active hand in everything. Go and see for yourselves: 24, Sadovaya Street. That's where they're holding a meeting of the Street Committee today. You'll see what our Lipetsk citizens are like."

We found the meeting quite interesting. People were discussing what worried them most right in the open, in a garden. They talked about supervising building work, cleanliness in the yards and on the pavements, planting trees, laying out playgrounds for their children. The discussions were heated at times, but once a decision was reached, we were told, everybody did his best to fulfil it, and help was demanded from the soviet deputies whenever necessary.

Midday found us at another meeting—of the executive committee of the city soviet. Here, too, excited voices were raised but, generally speaking, all questions were solved without loss of time. Here are some of them which were on the agenda:

How to improve showing of films;

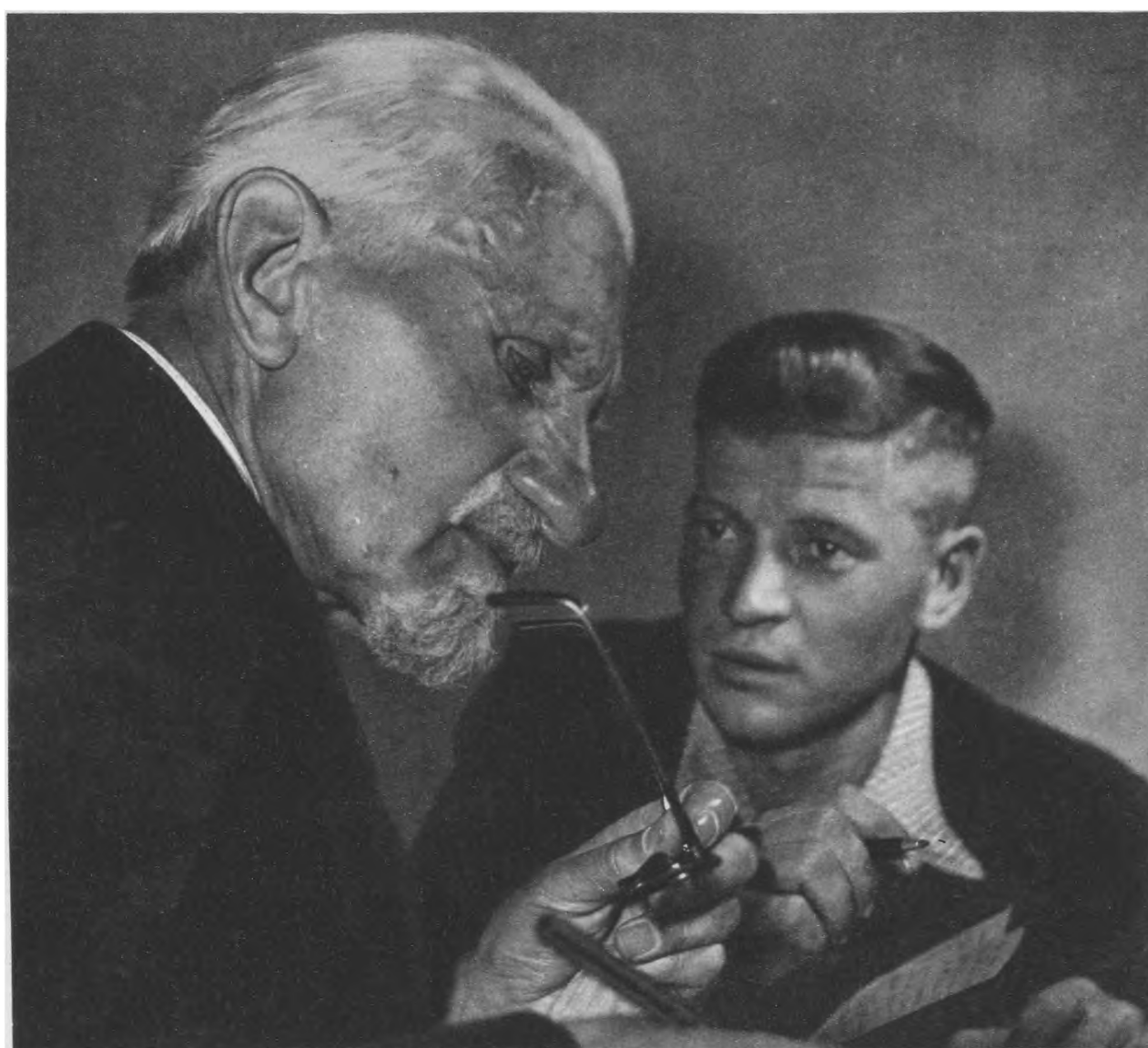
Fulfilment of plan to modernize the district of the Svobodny Sokol factory;

Report on work in orphanages;

Allotment of land for private house-building.

There was one man at the meeting who didn't seem too pleased with the agenda. He was the director of the Svobodny Sokol factory, who had been assigned about two million rubles to modernize his workers' settlement and who had gone about his task clumsily. He was hauled over the coals by two of his own workers invited to the meeting and by the executive committee. It was close to seven at night when the meeting ended.

We left Lipetsk with less respect for encyclopaedias than we had had before visiting it. It wouldn't take any Lipetsk citizen two minutes to show that that encyclopaedia published in 1954 was an obsolete thing!



Engineer T. Krasnov, the eldest deputy of the Lipetsk City Soviet, helps his juniors to fulfil the requests of their voters by advising them on many knotty problems. Here we see him with I. Pishikin, a novice in the soviet

The Street Committee holds a meeting. The tenants criticize the city authorities. "They've just finished laying piping, and now they've dug up our street again for telephone cables. Why couldn't they combine the two operations?" says A. Zarubin, a retired worker, to V. Goryainov, a worker of a pipe factory and a deputy of the city soviet





An amateur performance at the miners' Palace of Culture. Among the performers are A. Budyukina and P. Podugolnikova, deputies of the city soviet

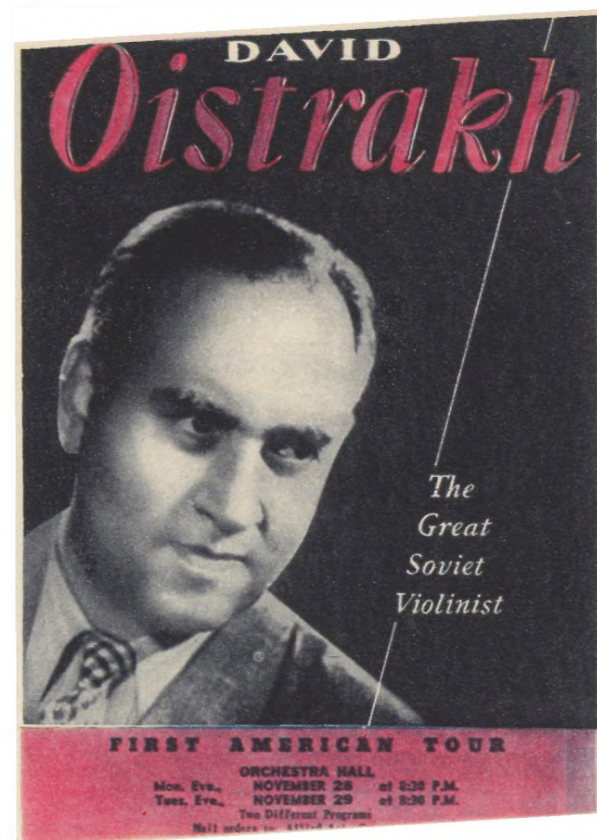


Today the Lipetsk football team is playing against a Leningrad eleven

The youngest citizens of Lipetsk



DAVID OISTRAKH



RUDÉ PRÁVO

Oistrakh's performance was the peak event of the 1957 "Prague Spring"...

PARIS-PRESSE L'INTRANSIGEANT

Moscow's Paganini...

HAKIMIYET

David Oistrakh's execution embodies the very best elements of the Russian violin school...

DAILY MAIL

Salute to the great David Oistrakh, the master-violinist, for whom the cheers thundered at his first British concert in the Royal Albert Hall last night...

HAMBURGER MORGENPOST

David Oistrakh enchants Hamburg audiences...

PHILADELPHIA DAILY NEWS

He's not merely Russia's greatest... he's the world's greatest...

THE STAR

Fabulous Oistrakh...

LES LETTRES FRANÇAISES

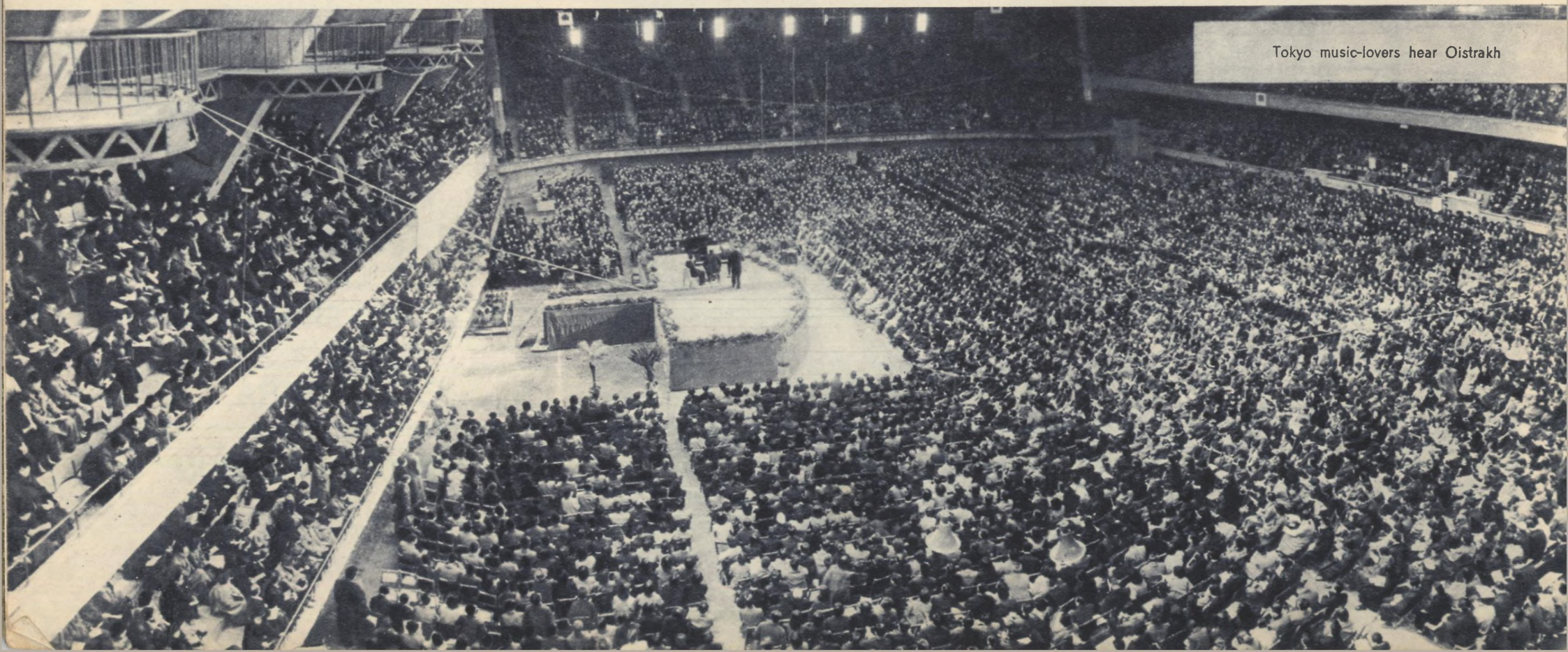
David Oistrakh the miracle...

PAESE SERA

Violinist Oistrakh delights Rome...

HOCHI SHIMBUN

Oistrakh's skill is perfect...



Tokyo music-lovers hear Oistrakh

SHOSTAKOVICH ON OISTRAKH

Photographed by Y. Khalip

Since the day of his brilliant performance at the USSR Contest of Musical Performers I have known David Oistrakh for nearly a quarter of a century. His skill was astonishing. He played the most difficult compositions with incredible ease and everyone in the hall, including the jury and myself, realized they were witnessing the birth of a great master. His performance was greeted with thunderous applause.

Oistrakh combines great talent with an enormous capacity for work. Besides being a famous artiste, he is a distinguished teacher, a professor of the Moscow Conservatoire. He has trained many outstanding young violinists who have won international contests which brought together the best violinists in the world. His pupils include Victor Pikaizen, Valery Klimov, Igor Politkovsky, Olga Parkhomenko, Olga Kaverzneva, and many others. Brought up in the best traditions of Russian and Soviet musicianship, Oistrakh generously shares his knowledge and skill with the young.

and incessant work, the unity of inspiration and exquisite mastery that has earned Oistrakh his titles of "king of violinists" and "first violin of the world", as he has been called abroad.

I am happy that my violin concerto was first performed by this outstanding musician. Oistrakh helped me with his advice in the process of composition. Anybody who looks at the music will notice that the violin score is edited by D. Oistrakh. No formal editing this, no mere checking of notes and bars, but genuine creative help for the composer.

Oistrakh has played my concerto many times, and every performance has been so full of inspiration and insight, such understanding of the ideas and feelings which I tried to convey that I have often found myself thinking: "If I were a violinist, this is just the interpretation I should strive for!"

Indefatigable in his search for new violin music, Oistrakh was the first to play excellent concertos by Aram Khachaturyan, Nikolai Myaskovsky, Nikolai Rakov, and the sonatas of Prokofiev. Many Soviet composers have dedicated works to him.

With Lev Oborin and Svyatoslav Knushevitsky, David Oistrakh plays in a trio that is rightly considered one of the best in the world. They have performed my "Trio for Violin, Cello, and Piano". Now I am thinking of writing a sonata and a new violin concerto which I very much hope that Oistrakh will introduce to the public.

Oistrakh is versatile enough to be interested in other things besides music. He is a great lover of books

and his shelves contain many rare editions. A first-class chess player, he can sit for hours solving a difficult chess problem. Incidentally, he says chess helps him in his music.

Oistrakh is an excellent driver and one finds him surprisingly well informed about various makes of cars. A thing that particularly pleases our strict Moscow traffic inspectors is that he also knows the highway code and keeps his licence clean.

One more thing, Oistrakh is a keen amateur photographer and even goes in for cinephotography. During his concert tours this world-famous violinist buzzes his cine-camera with the enthusiasm of a professional cameraman, recording on celluloid the life and customs of many races. His friends see many an interesting amateur film at his home.

What else can I add to the portrait? Simply that Oistrakh is a loving husband and father.

Dmitry SHOSTAKOVICH



Members of Oistrakh's family are often at Moscow airport. The day after his wife had met him on his return from a tour of Turkey, Italy, and Czechoslovakia, she saw off her son Igor, also a violinist, on a trip to South America

In spite of the enormous scope of his activities Oistrakh has no difficulty in organizing his time, a quality that I, for instance, envy him very much. He takes part in public life, writes for newspapers and magazines about his innumerable concert tours and what he has seen abroad.

"If a day passes without my getting to know at least one musical work that is new to me," Oistrakh says, "I consider that day wasted."

I have heard Oistrakh a great number of times but I don't remember a single performance when he played below his standard. Some years ago in Berlin I lived in a hotel room next to his. The programme he was to play two days later included the Chaikovsky violin concerto. Needless to say, Oistrakh must have played that concerto hundreds of times. Yet for two days on end he practised it as though he had never performed it before. I don't think I shall be mistaken if I say that it is this combination of enormous talent



Oistrakh shows his son Igor some of the photographs he took in:



Stockholm



Montevideo



Tokyo



Buenos Aires



Paris



Milan

These two eminent musicians Dmitry Shostakovich and David Oistrakh have been friends for many years. Here they are seen outside the Moscow Conservatoire

Photographed by V. Klvria



By GRIGORY ROSHAL,
Merited Art Worker of the RSFSR

Photographed by V. Shakhovskoi

The three books of Tolstoi's epic novel cover life in Russia during the first world war, the Revolution, and the struggle for the establishment of Soviet power. Combining the portrayal of historical events with profound revelation of the inner world of his characters, Tolstoi creates a moving chronicle of that grim and heroic epoch.

The "ordeal" that Tolstoi describes is the tortuous path which part of the Russian intelligentsia had to take before they could become one with their people. The main characters of the novel, the two Bulavin sisters, Katya and Dasha, Katya's husband Smokovnikov, the poet Bessonov, worshipped for a time by both sisters, Telegin, an engineer who eventually marries Dasha, and Roshchin, an officer, who weds Katya after her first husband is killed by Russian soldiers at the front, are all drawn from the bourgeois intelligentsia.

The worker Rublyov, the commissar Ivan Gora and his wife Agrippina both fighting in the ranks of the Red Army, the sailors Chugai and Latugin, the peasant girl Anisya who afterwards becomes an actress—these and many others represent the revolutionary people, the people who help the main characters of the novel to find the right path in life.

The first part of the film deals with the collapse of the old Russia and the birth of the new, with the Bulavin sisters, their mistakes, their joys and misfortunes.

Life takes the heroes of our film to all parts of Russia. Scenes are enacted in the Red Army, in the army of the Whites, in the anarchist detachments of Ataman Makhno, in the mountains and steppe, in the Crimea, the Caucasus, the Ukraine, the Volga country, in Petrograd and Moscow, in the flats of the bourgeoisie, in the huts of peasants, in factory workshops, in trains and on ships.

All members of the cast, which includes well-known and experienced artistes as well as talented youth, are very enthusiastic about the film. Katya is played by Rufina Nifontova. Two years ago, when she had just graduated from the Institute of Cinematography, I invited her to take part in the screen version I was making of Gladkov's story "The Freeman". Her performance as heroine of the film won this young actress wide renown and at the Karlovy Vary festival she was awarded a prize for the best woman's performance.

Dasha is played by Nina Veselovskaya, a student of the Moscow Arts Theatre Studio School. It is her first film.

The "sisters" Nifontova and Veselovskaya had never met each other before they started rehearsing. Now they are close friends and every day they seem to grow more and more alike as sisters should.

Nikolai Gritsenko, a popular actor of the Vakhtangov Theatre, plays the part of Roshchin, the tsarist army officer and Whiteguard who eventually becomes a commander in the Red Army. Roshchin has lived and suffered a great deal, he even reaches the verge of suicide when he realizes how fundamentally the Whiteguards are against the people. It is then that he discovers his error and comes to understand the great truth of the Revolution.

One of the main characters in the film is the engineer Telegin, an expansive man of great courage and devotion, with a broad understanding of people and events. The part is played by the young actor Vadim Medvedyev. It is not the first time that Medvedyev has acted on the screen and we hope that his performance will rouse a warm response from all who see it.

The part of the symbolist poet Bessonov, a gifted man but spiritually wasted and broken, is played by Vladlen Davidov of the Moscow Arts Theatre.

I have mentioned only the chief characters of our film. There are too many for me to mention them all.

Filming is in full swing. We have finished shooting in the studio, and also the revolutionary scenes in Leningrad, and are now going out on location to the Volga and the North Caucasus, where we shall shoot episodes connected with the first world war and the civil war.

The film is being made for both normal and wide screens. We have pledged ourselves to produce the first part, "Sisters", for the fortieth anniversary of the Great October Socialist Revolution.



"Any of your own folk at the war?" "My fiancé has been declared missing," Dasha, a voluntary nurse, tells one of the wounded

ORDEAL

Mosfilm studios are screening Alexei Tolstoi's famous novel "Ordeal". Here the well-known Soviet producer Grigory Roshal tells of his work on the film.

Shots from the film (left to right): (1) Revolutionary demonstration in Moscow (2) Red Army line attacks (3) The sisters





Grigory Roshal gives the signal to start shooting one of the many outdoor scenes which take place in all parts of the country. Above: a studio set



MATCH-BOX TOPS

The Balabanovsky Match Factory has put out a new series of match-boxes. The pictures on the labels parody jazz performers





A WIDOW'S STORY

Photographed by Y. Chernishov

Anastasia Burova lays flowers at the foot of the monument to the defenders of Zaporozhye

Pension day. "Granny's not home," Vitaly tells the messenger. "Come a little later"



The Burov home





Victor, Anastasia's youngest son, and Vitaly, her elder grandchild

By M. DOLGOPOLOVA

It was a sunny summer day in Zaporozhye. Our business done, we were wandering idly through the streets of the town. Cranes, smoke-stacks, blast furnaces stood out against the sky, marking the industrial districts. Later, we turned down to the river bank to have a look at Dnieproges—the famed power station, almost wholly destroyed by the Nazi armies during the war, but now restored and functioning.

Off in the distance lay Khortitsa Island, sung in Gogol's "Taras Bulba". It was here, at the Dnieper rapids, that Bulba gave his sons his battle blessing. It was from here that the fearless Zaporozhye Cossacks fared forth, time and again, to defend their land against foreign invaders. Yes, and their grandchildren and great-grandchildren, too, have fought in that same sacred cause.

In a shady park not far from the river bank stands a marble obelisk, erected by the people of Zaporozhye to the fighters who fell in the town's defence in the last war. Here we found a woman, no longer young, arranging peonies—red and white—at the foot of the obelisk. To either side lay wreaths and garlands of greenery; and by them, meadow flowers—daisies, cornflowers, bluebells.

Hearing our footsteps, the woman turned her head.

We came up closer and wished her a good day. Thus, simply, did our acquaintance begin. And then we asked in whose memory she had brought her peonies.

"My husband's," she answered. "True, it was far from here that he met his death. On the approaches to Berlin. But—somehow, when I come to this monument, it's as though I were standing by his grave."

With the corner of her kerchief, she brushed away a tear.

She told us her name—Anastasia Burova—and described to us how life had gone for her, with four small children to bring up, after the war had taken her husband, rank-and-file soldier Vasily Burov.

Anastasia works at the Zaporozhye Iron and Steel Mills—the mills where her husband worked for eleven years before the war, and which he left in June '41 to defend his country. Her elder son, Vladimir, works there too, and her younger daughter, Lydia, and Lydia's husband, Yakov Shcherbina.

"Our family's whole life is bound up with the mills," Anastasia told us. "It's like a home to us, and the mill folk are like kin. How could I ever have brought my children up without their help? I was up against it, and that's the truth. Why, Yevgenia, my eldest, was

only just twelve when the war began. So that all four were on my hands, to clothe, and feed, and care for. But I wasn't left to bear the burden alone. I was given work at the mills. Place was found in a kindergarten, first for Lydia and Vladimir, and then for Victor. I could be easy at my work, sure that my children would be fed, and washed, and looked after—yes, and have fine toys to play with, and a kind word to warm their hearts. Victor was a great worry to us, at first, and gave the doctors no little trouble. He was a weak child, always ailing. Couldn't talk until he was four. Such anxiety, such heartache for us all! But then, what a joy it was, that evening—I had just brought him home from the kindergarten—when he said, "Mama", for the first time in his life. And so clear and loud! Well, that's all past and gone. Victor's a strong, healthy boy now, just promoted to his ninth year in school. Our trade-union committee sends him off every summer, free of charge, to the mills Young Pioneer camp—on the Dnieper bank, by Andreyevka village. We've a holiday home there, too, for the mills workers. After his schooling is done, Victor plans to enter a veterinary institute. He's so fond of animals, always messing around with cats, or dogs, or birds."

"And your other children?" we asked.



Yevgenia Burova lets few games go by



As to Vladimir, he's on the team himself



Victor is rarely to be seen without a book



Spartacus is their favourite hero

"All here with me. The girls are married, but they live right close by. Come visit me, why don't you, and you'll see them all."

We went to visit her next day, in the pleasant little house on the outskirts of the town which Vasily Burov had bought for his family some time before the war.

With Anastasia we found her elder daughter, Yevgenia, who lives only a few streets away and often drops in to see her mother and brothers.

"As a little girl," Yevgenia told us, "I dreamed of growing up to be a teacher. But the war, and then Father's death, changed all that. Instead of teachers' college I enrolled at short-term bookkeeping classes. I had to learn something as quickly as possible and get to work to help Mother out. I'm an experienced bookkeeper now. And—you know—I like my work! It's interesting and satisfying."

A lively, tow-headed youngster came running in.

"Vitaly," Yevgenia said. "My sister Lydia's firstling. Lydia went to a trade school—three years of training, with meals and clothing provided by the school. She has been a milling-machine operator for a few years now. She's on leave, just now, and has been for the last three months. Vitaly has a new baby sister."

While we were talking about the baby, Vladimir came in from his shift at the mills, where he works as a joiner in the modelling shop. Vladimir is very young—only eighteen—but he is a skilled workman, and, at home, the "man of the house", a helpful son and brother. The armchairs we were sitting in, it turned out, were the work of his hands. So was the settee opposite.

"My next try will be a wardrobe closet," he said a little shyly. "Mother complains that our old one's too small."

Anastasia lifted down from its hook a framed photograph of her husband taken shortly before the war. She looked into the face a moment, before handing it to us, and sighed.

"If my husband could see our children now," she said, "how grateful he'd be to our comrades at the mills, and our neighbours, and our Government, for the help they gave me!"

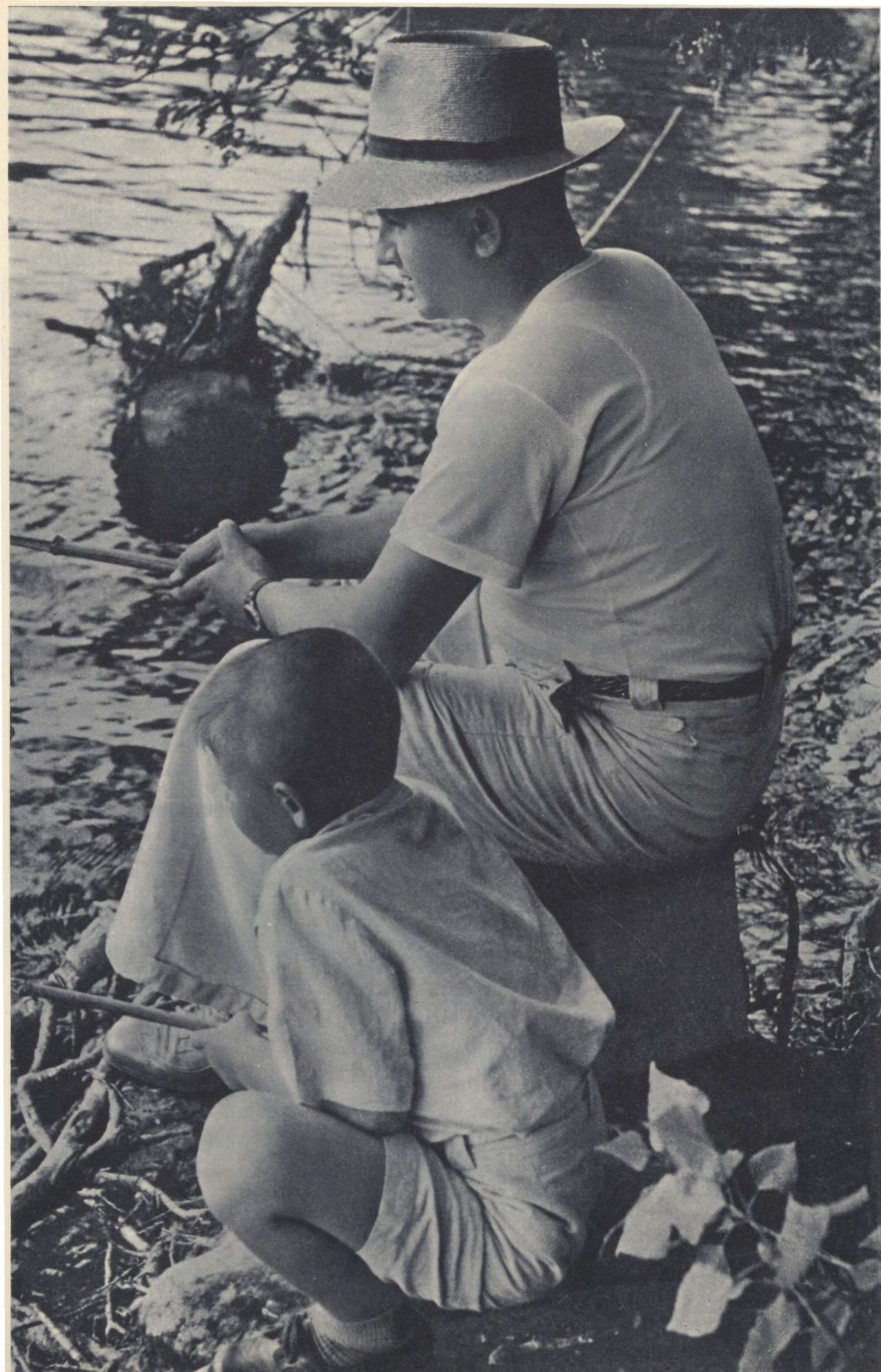


Granny's the best cook in the world!



Lydia Burova and her baby daughter

Lydia's husband, Yakov Shcherbina, out fishing with Vitaly



TO SUIT ALL TASTES

Photographed by M. Gankin

A rainbow throng of children broke into the hall and, scattering, ran up to the tables. On each table was a card, bearing the name of a country: Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Soviet Union, Bulgaria, Poland, Rumania, German Democratic Republic. Beside each card the children left a bright bunch of flowers.

Such was the opening of the Eighth International Fashion Congress, held in Moscow recently.

The Congress sat for ten days. Its emblem, a dove outlined by thread and needle, was everywhere to be seen: on billboards, on the front of the All-Union Model Centre, where the congress held its sessions, and on the lapels of the delegates.

Afterwards, the models were all shown in public, at the huge Sports Palace. Group after group of models mounted the dais—eight at a time: one from each of the countries represented at the congress and one from the Chinese guest delegation. And group after group was greeted with loud applause.

The models shown included evening gowns, street clothes, house dresses, working clothes, sports wear, bathing suits, coats—in a word, every form and variety of women's clothing.

Children's and men's clothing were also represented; but woman remained the true queen of the congress.

What are the year's new fashion trends? As a general rule: full, bloused backs, loose collars, wide belts, and "barrel" skirts.

Such is the general trend. But each country's offerings had their own high spots. The Bulgarian models were predominantly severe and simple in line. The GDR presented inexpensive materials of most attractive texture. A striking element in the Polish models was their combinations of silvery and violet shades with pink and rose. The Rumanians presented outstanding knitted wear, the Hungarians—interestingly modelled coats and suits. The Czechoslovakian models charmed by their softness of line. In Soviet models, an important element was the adaptation of folk ornament.

The show was thus both helpful and instructive to all its participants.





Behind the Congress scenes. The showing of models was precluded by much the same care as a new theatre presentation

The Congress in session. A showing of evening gowns



CZECHOSLOVAKIA



POLAND



USSR



BULGARIA



AND SO IT GOES....

MILESTONES
IN THE DEVELOPMENT
OF MEN'S FASHIONS
Drawings by A. Zhitomirsky



Which do you like best?



The Chinese guest delegation showed a lively interest in the work of the congress



For the youngsters



HUNGARY



RUMANIA



GDR





WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?



Patience

By I. DIK Photographed by M. Grachov

A boy of about six enters the quiet reception room of the veterinary clinic with a puppy in his arms.

"What's the trouble?" asks the doctor with a smile.

"My dog's got a headache."

"Did it tell you so?"

"No, I guessed. She got a bump on the head with a ball."

Well, there's no refusing a request like that. The doctor sprinkles a powder in a saucer of milk and soon the pup, to the delight of its master, is lapping it up with her paws in the saucer.

Every day anything up to a hundred "patients" are led or carried to the veterinary clinic in Moscow's Dzerzhinsky District. Among them one may find a trembling chick that has swallowed a fish hook, a cat who slipped off the balcony trying to catch a sparrow, a long-eared hunting dog who happened to get in the way of his master's gun. The sufferers have at their disposal a gleaming white-tiled operating theatre, an X-ray room, sunlight lamps, a blood-testing laboratory, a dispensary, and an ambulance.

In Moscow there are special Blue Cross dispensaries, eleven veterinary clinics, and

three hospitals for long-term treatment. Preventive measures as well as treatment have been organized all over the country. Blue Cross doctors give annual injections to dogs against hydrophobia, and cows against foot and mouth disease, test the blood of horses for glanders, and take precautions against outbreaks of epizootic.

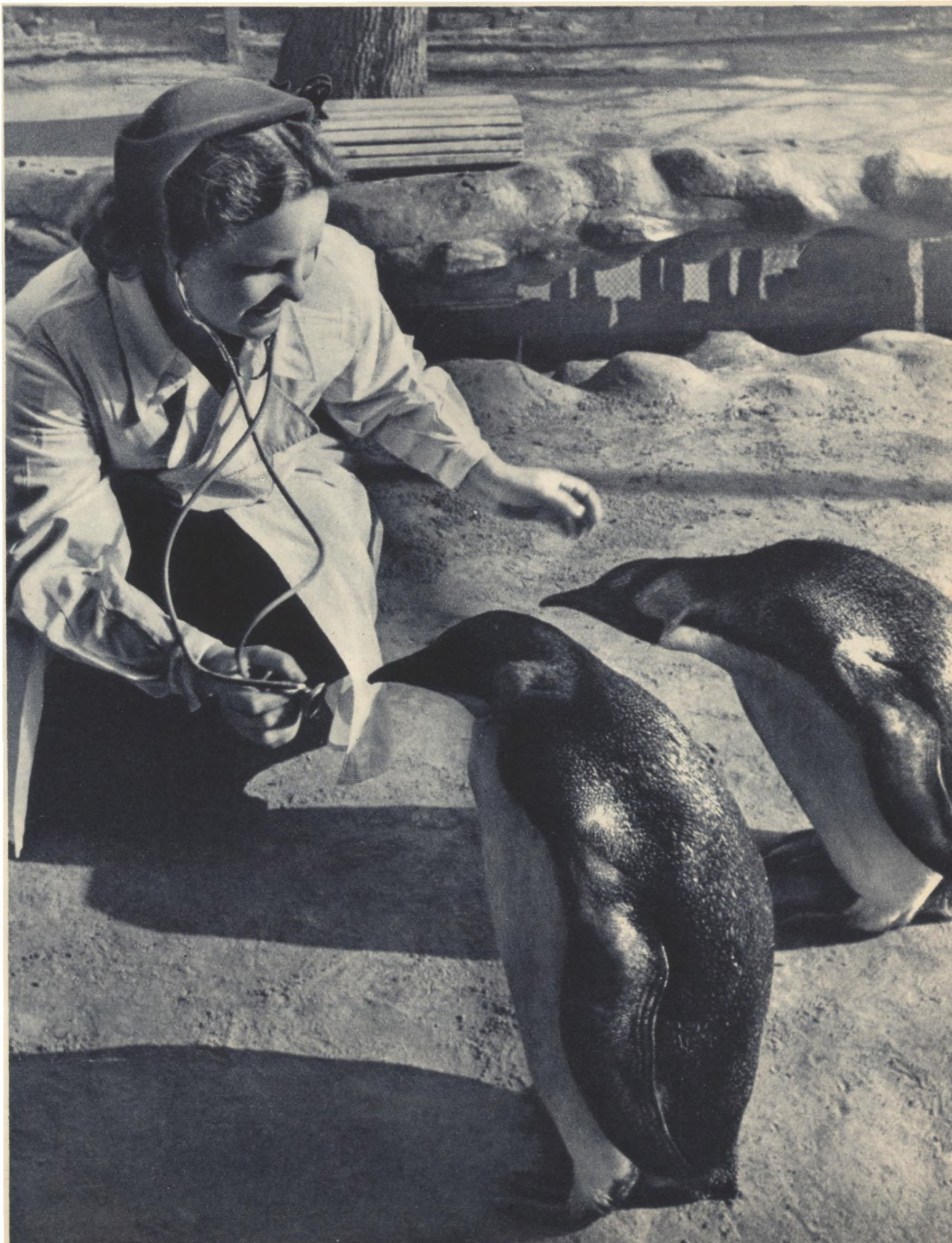
Our veterinary surgeons have many worries, which range from the job of protecting all animal life in the country against disease to stopping a crocodile's tooth in the Moscow Zoo.

"Well, who's first?" Every newcomer to the Zoo has to go through a medical examination



What's the trouble, old girl?

Diagnosis, then treatment

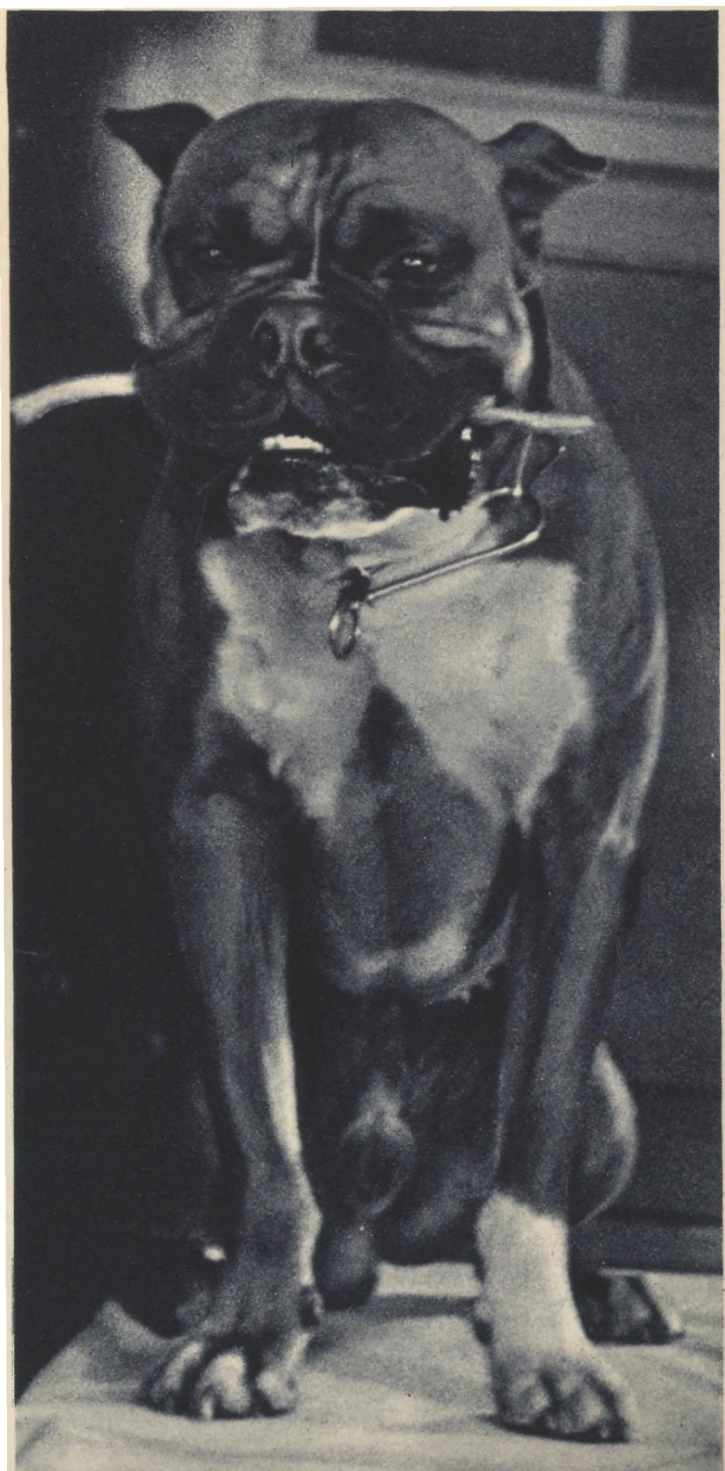


PATTERNS

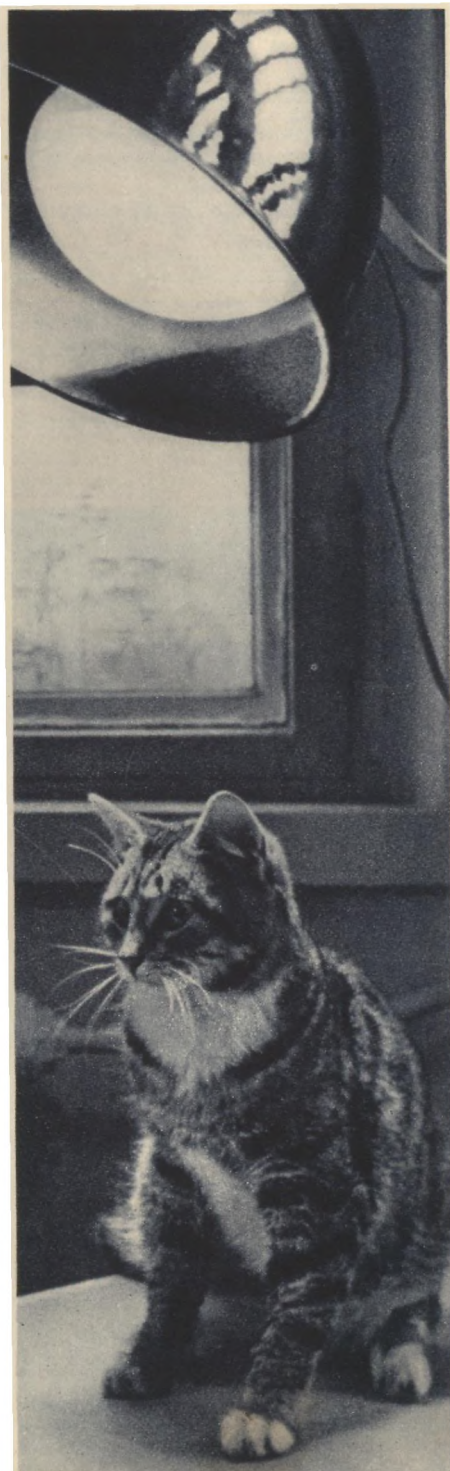


"My broken leg feels so good I could kiss you, doctor!"

Dandy swallowed a stick and it took a surgical operation to get it out. Now Dandy carries his souvenir about with him



After prowling the roofs in spring, Barsik the cat came home with pneumonia. But sunlight treatment has worked wonders



Polytrichum



Fern



Nettle



Elder



By B. VORONOV

The cartoons you see here are fragments from "The Magic Well",* a film which brings back such nursery playmates from fairyland as the good girl, the wicked stepmother, and the kind magician.

The good girl, whose name was Golden Hands, worked day after day from morning till night and was very unhappy. She had so much to do—make up the fire, clean the house, fetch water, knead dough, feed the hens, chop firewood.

No matter how hard she tried to do her work well, Golden Hands never heard a word of praise from her stepmother but only harsh words such as these: "Why are you so slow? I give you to eat and to drink and dress you from head to foot though you are no daughter of mine. Hurry up or I will punish you again."

There was, besides Golden Hands, another girl in the house. Her name was Lazy Hands. She never did any work but only ate and slept and played in the garden.

Her mother could not take her eyes away from Lazy Hands and often said coaxingly: "Why don't you take a nap, dear? Why don't you eat some more, my darling?"

One day Golden Hands went to fetch water and dropped her pail in the well.

"It was you who dropped it," the stepmother scolded, "you get it out!"

There was nothing for Golden Hands to do but to climb down the well. She grasped the rope, shut her eyes with fear, and fell down

to the bottom. When she opened her eyes she saw a beautiful frost-bound forest. Then she spied a hare bounding along, and then a little bear ran up. The poor animals had their own worries: they were hungry and frozen stiff. Golden Hands did what she could for them. She even wrapped them in her shawl.

As she went down a path she saw a beautiful cottage and a bearded old man in a long fur coat striding up and down before it.

"How do you do!" said the girl, recognizing Old Father Frost.

* Magicolour stereoscopic fairy-tale film produced by Moscow Studio Soyuzmultfilm, 1957. Script by N. Abramov, directed by V. Degtyarev, Artist-directors V. Danilevich and V. Degtyarev, music by N. Budashkin.

"Hullo!" said he. "Was it you who dropped a pail in my well?"

"Yes, it was me, Father Frost," Golden Hands answered shame-facedly.

Old Father Frost took her to his cottage and left her there. Noticing that everything inside was in disorder, Golden Hands began to clean up and soon everything was spick and span. Then she started a fire in the oven, baked a few loaves of bread and cooked cabbage soup and porridge. It grew warm and bright in the cottage, and the frozen flowers thawed and began to bloom, while the toys came to life and began to dance with Golden Hands.

When Old Father Frost returned he saw what Golden Hands had done in the cottage and cried, "Bless you, girl! You have warmed my old heart!"

And he gave Golden Hands her pail and a beautiful dress and a precious cap to boot.

"What else would you like to have?" the old wizard asked.

"Make it warmer for the little beasts and birds in the forest," pleaded Golden Hands, remembering the hare and the bear.

"All right," agreed Old Father Frost. And he made it warmer in the forest.

It had been a journey full of peril to Old Father Frost's cottage but the way back was easy and delightful. It seemed as if the wind bore her gently to her stepmother's house, and there was the woman herself and Lazy Hands running to meet her. How surprised they were to see Golden Hands alive and dressed as a great beauty.

The stepmother turned green with envy when she heard Golden Hands' tale, and she sent Lazy Hands to Old Father Frost.

"Bring back as many diamonds as you can," she told her daughter.

Lazy Hands behaved in an altogether different manner in the magic forest. She helped neither hare nor bear and did not move a finger in the cottage. She just sat and waited for the presents. Old Father Frost returned her pail with a huge sparkling diamond inside. The stepmother's eyes grew wide with greed when she saw the gem. But when the sun came out, it became a piece of ice and melted. So had Old Father Frost punished Lazy Hands, that lazy and heartless girl who wished no one well and thought only of herself.

And such is the story of "The Magic Well".

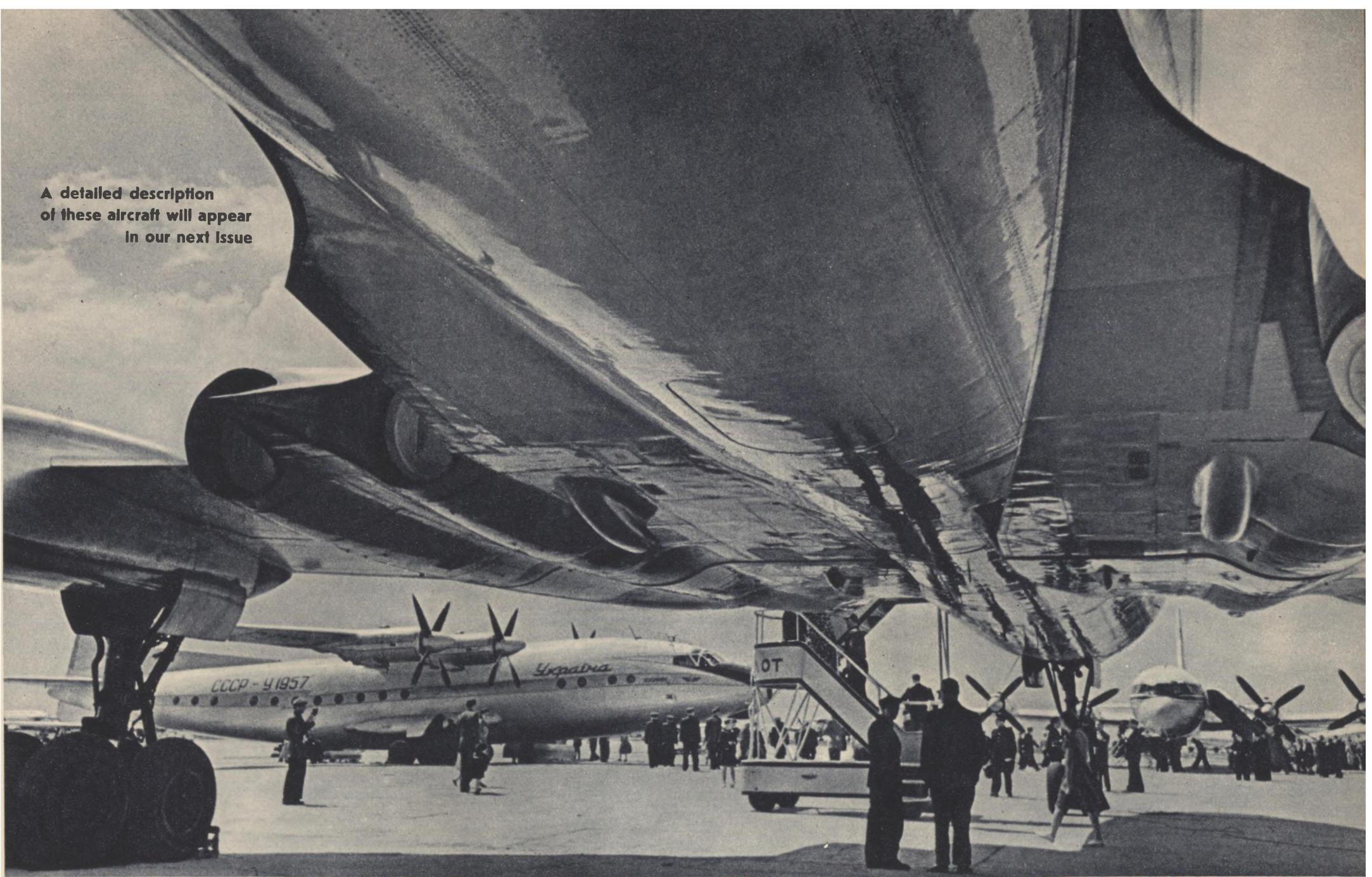
THE MAGIC



WELL



A detailed description
of these aircraft will appear
in our next issue



New Soviet airliners with turbojet and turbojet-and-turboscrew engines—Ukraina (left), TU-110 (foreground), and Moskva

Photographed by Y. Korolyov and Y. Khalip



K. Y. Voroshilov, President of the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet of the USSR, received L. E. Thompson, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the USA to the USSR. The picture shows L. E. Thompson introducing members of his embassy to K. Y. Voroshilov

Photographed by N. Khorunzhy

The Soviet Union was visited by a group of Pakistani Moslems. They toured Moscow, Leningrad, and other cities, acquainting themselves with the life of the country and the status of the Moslem Church in the USSR. Our picture shows a Friday service in a Leningrad mosque, which was attended by the Pakistani delegation

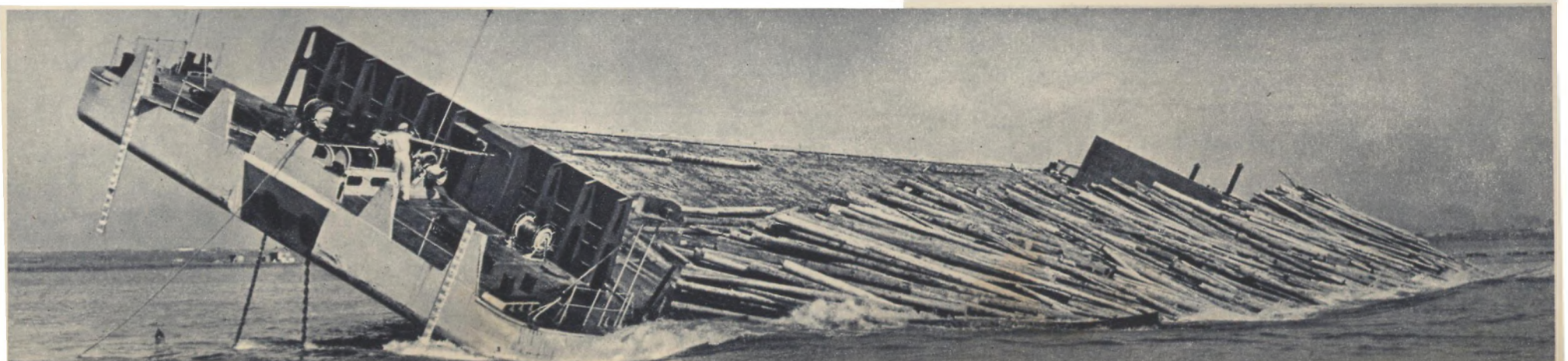
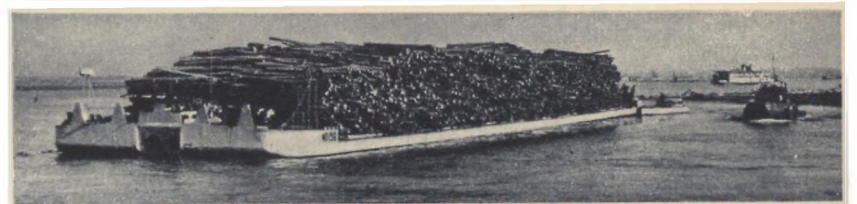
Photographed by I. Ziveri



TIP-UP BARGE

Unloading timber from a barge usually takes up a great deal of time. An experimental tip-up barge, designed by A. N. Lukovitsky, skipper of the Irtysh basin, was built in the USSR recently. To unload it, five cisterns arranged along the side are filled with water. This tilts the barge and allows the timber to slip off. Half an hour is all that is needed to unload 1,900 tons of timber

Photographed by V. Lipovsky



BIG FOOTBALL



Spartak (Moscow)
vs. Vasco da Gama (Rio de Janeiro)
1:0



Dynamo (Moscow)
vs. Fiorentina (Florence)
1:1



Locomotive (Moscow)
vs. Galatasaray (Istanbul)
3:1





SEASON AT ITS HEIGHT

This summer so many competitions and championships are being held in this country that the list alone would fill many pages. Therefore, we shall limit ourselves to the most important contests.

The Third International Friendly Games, the most important sports competition since the Sixteenth Olympics, opened in Moscow at the close of July. In the Soviet Union, this event was preceded by elimination contests, students' meets, selection meetings, and championships in which tens of thousands of athletes competed. No wonder that new names appeared on the horizon. Many of the victors joined Soviet national teams for the first time.

The country's higher educational establishments sent more than 3,000 athletes to the Fourth National Students' Spartakiad, which was held in Leningrad. Among others, honours were won by long-jumper Vilve Maramäe, student of the Chemistry Department at Tartu University. She jumped 6 metres 11 centimetres, the world's best result of the season. In an exhibition race, Anatoly Mikhailov of the Leningrad Machine Technical School ran the 110-metre hurdles in 13.9 seconds, setting up a new national record and equaling the European time.

But if we are to talk about records, we have to mention high-jumper Yury Stepanov, a Leningrad student. At the Helsinki-Leningrad Track and Field Meet, he jumped 2 metres 16 centimetres, beating the world record. Considering that the high-jump record never left the hands of US jumpers for over 60 years, this is a real feat.

At the European Basketball Championship in Sofia, the Soviet team won the gold medals, walking off without a single defeat.

The Henley Regatta, first held 118 years ago, attracted strong teams in the hot July days of this summer. The Soviet double sculls and coxed fours won first prizes. Yury Tyukalov and Alexander Berkutov, Olympic champions, were particularly successful, beating their nearest rivals by ten lengths! London sports writers said that these Soviet rowers can be beaten only when they either drown or break all four oars in succession.

Now a few words about football. In addition to the games for the country's championship and football trophy, our teams have played a few interesting international matches recently. The popular Vasco da Gama (Rio de Janeiro), Fiorentina (Florence), and Galatasaray (Istanbul) elevens toured the Soviet Union. At the same time, club teams from Rumania, China, Sweden, Poland, Bulgaria, Iran, Finland, and Czechoslovakia played in Sverdlovsk, Voronezh, Irkutsk, Odessa, Riga, Gorky, Baku, Ivanovo, and other cities.

E. Rubin

Fans are always there—rain or shine!
Photographed by A. Bochinin



"Congratulations," says Eino Simelius, Finnish high-jumper, to Leningrad student Yury Stepanov, who had just cleared the bar at 2 metres 16 centimetres, establishing a new world record. Simelius bettered the Helsinki record with 2.01 metres

Photographed by N. Naumenkov and N. Fedoseyev



Soviet and Yugoslav chess-players sat for a tournament in Leningrad. The Soviet team won 42:22. The picture shows a moment in the Taimanov-Nedeljković game

Photographed by N. Naumenkov



Tula, a town where bicycle racing is known and appreciated, marked the 60th anniversary of its track. The occasion attracted veteran racers—former champions of Russia and the USSR

Photographed by L. Dorensky

Europe's Tenth Basketball Championship was held in Sofia. The Hungarian team, European titleholder, met the Soviet players a day before the championship closed (right). The Soviet team won 62:51. On the next day, the Soviet team beat the Bulgarians to capture the gold medals. Left: The closing parade

Photographed by N. Volkov





A delegation of scientists from the University of Damascus were among the recent visitors to the USSR. Here we see Soviet scientist E. Bogoyavlensky and Mrs. Tamimar Omar Pasha at a reception given in the delegation's honour by the rector of Moscow University
 Photographed by D. Sorokin



"Bucuresti", the Rumanian State Jazz Orchestra, gave successful performances in Moscow and other cities. The photograph shows the string section



The Czechoslovak photo-exhibition, "Evening in Prague", daily attracted numerous people in Moscow. Here is one of the halls of the exhibition
 Photographed by V. Rul'kovich



"Looking at the People" is the name of an exhibition of modern English painting held in the Soviet capital. "We," said English painter Paul Hogarth, "want this exhibition to be a bridge for cultural relations between Britain and the Soviet Union"
 Photographed by V. Rul'kovich



CIRCLING THE GLOBE ON A MOTOR-CYCLE

Arriving in Moscow, Adnan Tillo, Arabian traveller, wrote the following lines for our magazine:

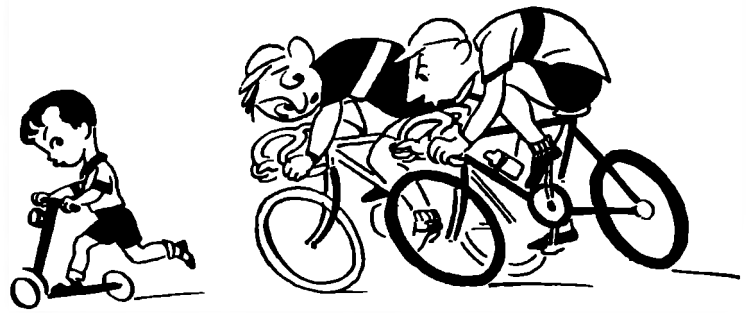
"I am grateful to the press of the Soviet Union for its interest in the journey I am making round the world on my motor-cycle.

"As an Arab and Syrian I stand for tranquility and peace. I welcome the firm resolve of the great Russian people to strengthen the bonds of love and friendship with the peoples of the Arab countries. I welcome their just attitude to small countries and their defence of peace!

"I send warm greetings to all athletes of the Soviet Union and wish them happiness and prosperity.

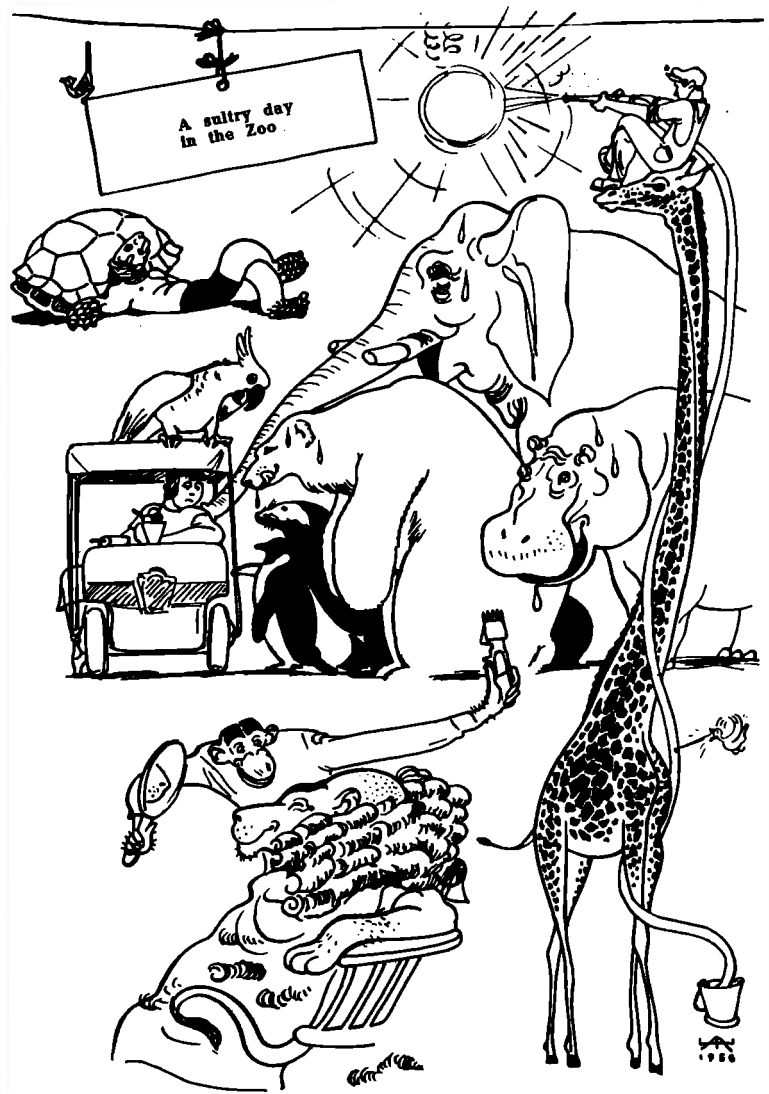
"Good-bye!"

HUMOUR

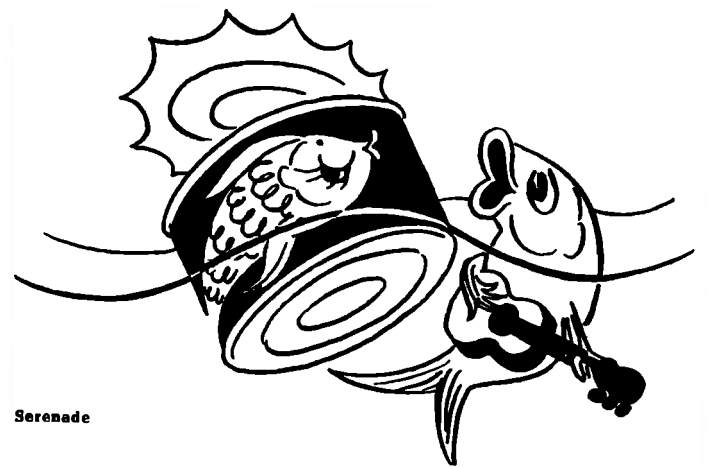


From what team?

Drawing by M. Bitny



Drawing by A. Zhitomirsky



Serenade

Drawing by M. Bitny



Moldavian dance

Photographed by A. Nevezhin

BACK COVER: Film-star Nina Veselovskaya as Dasha Bulavina in "Ordeal"

Photographed by V. Shakhovskoi

SOVIET UNION

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