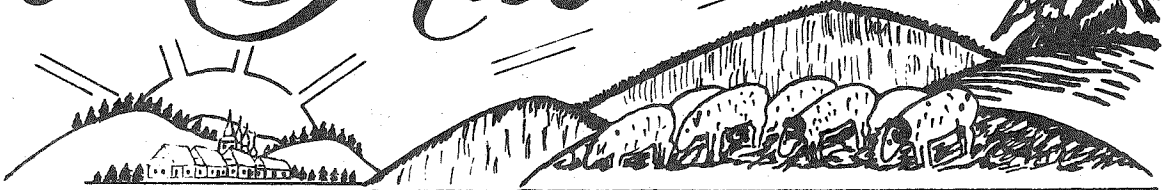


Carpatho-Rus'

Karpatska Rus'



SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT YONKERS, NEW YORK AND OTHER MAILING ADDRESSES

NO. 21 CARPATHO-RUS, YONKERS, N.Y. OCTOBER 10, 1997 VOL. LXX

An interesting in-depth analysis of the climatic events that began in 1985 in the former Soviet Union up to the present day. This is the Thirty Eighth installment of the story from Moscow News.

The Crash and Rise of an Empire

A Colloquial Chronicle, Russia, 1985-. Part 39

Reveille for the Masses

Apart from the twisted separation-of-powers-cum-merger-of-posts proposal, the "Theses for the 19th Party Conference" contained quite a few other moves, fairly revolutionary in themselves, if not as earth-shattering or muddle-headed. One was to limit Party officials' tenure to two terms in office. To realize just how revolutionary the suggestion was, one must recall that first Party secretaries, once entrenched, could go on ruling their fiefs literally for decades. This measure endangered the positions of countless superannuated czars of various calibre who hoped to live out their days reaping the rewards of their past exertions in the bulldog fights under the carpet of the Party bureaucracy. This was a break with the tradition, and it appeared manifestly unfair to them. Gorbachev, however, knew full well what he was doing: He was enlisting the support of even greater masses of second and third and numberless secretaries tired of waiting for their turn at the rudder. He was, in fact, leading the "revolution of the second secretaries" who wanted power NOW. He could have gone on replacing those czars on an individual basis, so to speak, but that would be a time- and labor-consuming procedure, as incompetence or corruption had to be proved in each particular case. The two-term clause was a weapon of mass destruction, or rather elimination, of the old cadres. Simple and effective.

He had another trick up his sleeve: competitive elections for Party posts, or *alternativnye vybory*. The tautological phrase ("elective elections") had to be coined to distinguish real elections (in which the electors have an alternative) from the Communist variety (*bezalternativnye vybory*), in which they just vote for anyone the bosses tell them to vote for -- in fact, a beautiful example of how language takes revenge on its abusers. This seditious idea of reinstating the word "elections" in its dictionary function was first mooted by Gorbachev at the January 1987 Party plenum and duly rejected by it but, as in many other cases, Gorbachev had simply ignored the decision and encouraged local Party organizations to hold such "elective elections" "by way of experiment." The experiment proved a sad experience for quite a few old cadres, overthrown by younger and more popular individuals.

The word "elections" was by no means the only one to become the subject of semantic explorations at the time. People suddenly woke up to the fact that, although the country itself and practically everything in it was called "Soviet" ("Soviet people," "Soviet Army," "Soviet goods," whatever that might mean, down to *Sovetskoye shampanskoye* "Soviet Champagne"), the Soviets

A fine article of our Lemko Festival held last August appeared in the Tri-Town News on August 21.

Lemko festival: a day of tradition By Bob Fleming

Jackson--They came in great numbers, from near and far, to enjoy each other's company, to share good food and drink, but perhaps most importantly, to observe and reminisce about the ethnic traditions and values which bind them so closely in a wrap of preserved heritage and culture.

Rova Resort, on Route 571 in the Cassville section of town was the setting for the annual Lemko Festival Tradition on Sunday, on the sprawling grounds of Rova. The festival marks 29 years of celebration of a cultural heritage in this area, which traces its earliest roots to a wave of immigration in the late 1800s by residents of the Lemko section of Russia, nestled in the Carpathian Mountains.

Among the many dignitaries on hand for the festivities were State Assemblyman Melvin Cottrell, Mayor Vicki Rickabaugh and Committeeman Bob Slattery, who shared the outdoor stage to welcome the hundreds of visitors to the Lemko Festival and invite them to share in the cultural entertainment provided by many musicians, vocalists and dancers highlighting more than 70 years of observances. [in the U.S.]

The mayor initiated the festivities by presenting a proclamation to Alexander Herenchak, President of Lemko Association, in remembrance of the first Lemko immigrants and their descendents.

"We're gathered in honor and recognition of the Lemko immigrants from the Carpathian Mountains who worked in the mines of Pennsylvania," Rickabaugh said. "Through the benefits of American freedom and education, the

second, third and fourth generations of the Lemko immigrants have managed to prosper and become an integral part of the American Dream."

She continued to trace their history, adding, "Lemko Association was created in 1929 to maintain the culture and traditions of the people who started their new life in the United States in 1895. During this 70-year period, the Lemko Association has been publishing the bi-weekly Karpatska Rus to ensure continued knowledge of their roots and culture."

"I commend the diligent efforts of these hard-working people and wish to point out that with their dedication to a dream, the Lemko immigrants and their descendents have proven that the American Dream still lives on," she added.

The program featured a concert series which included performances by Irina Zagormova and Andrei Tcherniak of the Kiev and St. Petersburg Opera, accompanied by their instrumentalists, the Kalinka Dancers and Alexander, Valentina and Olga Kozak Folk Singers.

Performances by Peter Schudich and Anna Harajbicova, accordionist and folk singers; Nick the Bulgar; Dukati, Serbian Folklore Ensemble and the Harmony Slavic Band with soloist Silvia Matolakova rounded out the entertainment score for the day.

More than several hundred visitors from as far away as New York, Connecticut and Pennsylvania traveled to Rova Resort to enjoy the ethnic festivities, which lasted into the evening hours.

With ethnic food in abundance, plenty to drink, colorful entertainment and an atmosphere of merriment and recollection of past times, the visitors at Rova Resort appeared to enjoy their brief foray into a day steeped in culture, tradition and good times.



Lemko American Women of the 3rd Generation Constructing in the U.S.

Continued from Page 1, Column 1
 themselves were poor, shoddy, powerless affairs completely at the mercy of Party bureaucrats and economic managers. A villager could be told a thousand times a day on the radio that he was a "Soviet citizen," but he could see with his own eyes just how impotent his own village Soviet was: Its chairman was simply someone at the beck and call of the collective farm chairman and of the local Party secretary, and he would run to them for the simplest things, like a car to travel to some outlying farm or the district center.

The situation was practically the same all along the Soviet hierarchy line right up to the Supreme Soviet. Under the Soviets, as long as you did not want anything, you were more or less OK. Start wanting something -- a tiny hovel called dacha, a hunting permit, a flat, a car (that was for the really audacious) -- and you were really in trouble. If you were a Party member, you went to your Party boss, and he would see what sort of a Communist you were -- a good one (that is, useful to the boss) or someone unworthy of attention. Managers ("directors") were even more powerful, as they combined economic and political clout -- they all sat on various Party bureaus and committees. If you had nothing to offer either of these types of bosses, you went to the Soviet, to wait in interminable lines and on endless lists for anything you were unlucky enough to wish for, sometimes, as in the case of apartments, literally for decades.

This had gone on for so long that the situation came to be taken for granted by everyone concerned, both by the members of the bureaucratic pyramid and the sufferers. There was even a visual joke to describe Soviet deputies, whose primary functions seemed to be clapping hands in appreciation of Party bosses' speeches, raising those hands to vote for anything proposed by the bosses, and tipping glasses of vodka. Now all of a sudden this intensely manual activity ceased to seem normal. The reformists were lucky in that they could fall back on part of "Lenin's heritage" in this -- his slogan "All power to the Soviets!" The problem now was to hold the Party to its own motto. In terms of practical politics, the slogan meant that the people could now openly say what they had been thoroughly aware of -- that they were second-, third- and *n*th-class citizens in a society whose socialist propaganda catchwords and realities were not even nodding acquaintances.

In view of this new awareness, there occurred a marked change in the populace's attitude to what at other times would be a routine Party gathering, an exercise in hypocritical ritual cynically observed, when noticed at all, by the masses. (In fact, they would be expected to be "inspired by the decisions of the Congress (conference, plenum, whatever) to perform new feats of labor" or, in plainer language, to work more for less pay.) This time, however, they knew there was something vital at stake -- a hope for a fairer division of power and for more justice, always a powerful lure for the Russian soul. There was therefore considerable interest for the coming conference and an understanding of the reefs on which the whole undertaking could be wrecked.

The dangers were very real. The Party apparatus was entirely in the hands of the conservatives, and they fully intended to "elect" only their own kind as delegates to the conference and generally to conduct the "elections" in the customary style, with candidates carefully vetted by the cadre departments, and Party secretaries of the next lower level then told to inform their organizations as to whom they were to elect -- without alternates.

This time, however, these cogs in the Party election machine came under dual pressure and scrutiny: from the top and from below. Gorbachev knew the machinists who ran the apparatus only too well and did not trust them a millimeter. Pravda warned the Party faithful that they must elect only the right (that is, reformist) kind of delegates to the conference. But when the actual election process started, the resistance of the apparatchiks and the countless tricks they resorted to became a matter

of drama and scandal. News came pouring from various regions (say, from the huge VAZ car factory) of attempts by the Party bosses to hold elections without a choice, of local Party cells being told to elect fewer than their proper quota of delegates, the remaining mandates being handed to the higher-ups without the latter even putting in an appearance before their wouldbe electors, and so on. Protests against this manipulation, sculduggery and highhanded behavior were pretty tame, compared to what would happen in later election campaigns, but the psychological effect was in the same class, if not greater: It was a time of political awakening of the masses, and not just Party masses at that, a signal that politics was no longer a dangerous or, at best, useless pursuit for the man in the street. In short, it was the beginning of allout politicalization of the masses, the fountainhead of political theater for the masses in which the latter took, for a number of years, an active and even fervid part (and which has now mostly degenerated into a farce).

The drama heightened when celebrated individuals, known as the "foremen of perestroika," became the focus of these election or pseudo-election scandals, as was the case with Yuri Afanasyev, a prominent historian and writer on Stalinism of national renown, who was eliminated from the running by the maneuvering of district Party bosses in favor of a young lady, a fourth-year student. Justice was restored by the higher Party committee, but there were any number of similar cases where these "foremen" were blackballed -- one of them, the writer Gelman, still a frequent author at MN, in the presence of Gorbachev himself. Vitaly Korotich, editor of *Ogonyok*, the hottest magazine in the land at the time, was also forced out of the running in Moscow but went to his home town, Kiev, and was elected, after all. In short, it was a fight for all concerned, and, apart from the immediate results, quite useful in that it showed clearly how the battle lines were drawn.

Most important, though, was the fact that protest against the nomenklatura boiled over from conference halls into the streets. That was another "first". For the first time since goodness knows when street protests erupted that had a political -- social rather than ethnic source. The first such mass action occurred, of all places: on Sakhalin Island, thousands of miles from Moscow, where the local Party boss, apparently taking advantage of the distance from the center, abused his authority on a greater-than-ordinary scale, sinking in corruption and leaving the population to fend for itself as best it could. The protesters elected a committee of eight which conducted talks with the local Party bigwigs. At a news conference on the occasion of Ronald Reagan's visit to Moscow, Gorbachev took one of the boldest steps in his entire career, coming out strongly in support of the protesters, and the disturbances ended in the local boss's resignation. Immediately afterwards there were similar mass actions in Omsk, Yaroslavl and, finally, in Moscow, in Pushkinskaya Square which MN's Building overlooks.

It all started as a bit of poster waving and talk through loudspeakers by a couple of small groups, one comprising "informals" from several leftist political clubs, the other, members of the more radical, anti-Soviet and anti-Party, Democratic Union. The sight was so unprecedented that a crowd of a couple of thousand soon gathered just to gape but then was moved to take a more active part in the proceedings, out of sheer humaneness, as the police started manhandling the Democratic Unionists. There was some pushing and punching, yells of "Fascists!" and choicer samples of Russian flew at the *militonary*, an arrested lad cried "Freedom" from a police van -- and there was indeed a whiff of freedom in the air on that sultry afternoon in June.

Gorbachev now had an embryo of a real revolution on his hands, not the sort that he kept gassing about in his interminable speeches. From now on, he would be pushed around, left to right and right to left, by the volcanic forces that he helped to release.

Sergei ROY--Moscow News

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor & Svetlana Ledenieva,

From your issue of 12 September 1997, #19, I would like to reply to the recipe for Potato Halushky, excerpted from the *Orthodox Herald*.

My parents were true Lemkos from the village of Zydowskie, Galicia, south of Jaslo, Ostatna pocsta Krempna, at the top of the mountains a couple of kilometers from the Czechoslovak border. All that remains is the parish graveyard with toppled gravestones.

My mother would make noodle dough sufficient for 4 persons. She then rolled it out on a board to a thickness of 3/16 of an inch and hung it up to dry. When dry, she cut it into 2 inch strips and each strip into 2 inch sections. These were all placed into a pot of boiling water to cook. When ready, she put them into a colander to drain, then placed them in a large, warm pot while she made the zaprashka, which was salt-pork cut into 1/2 inch cubes, then fried them until rendered and crisp. Into the zaprashka, she put drained sour kraut and fried it until the kapusta turned brown. This zaprashka and browned kapusta was then poured over the warm, cooked dough pieces and stirred up until all were thoroughly covered.

During the Depression this meal was served often for supper. It was filling and we loved it.

Walter Turchick

PS . My father, Michael Turczyk, arrived in New York City in June 1913 when 21 years old, on the maiden voyage of the S/S Vaterland, a German ship, which became the American S/S Liviathan in 1919.

The Cooking Corner

Almost every restaurant we ate in on our Carpathian tour had chesnokovi soup/garlic soup on the menu. It was a brave one who was the first to try it; but after this almost all of us ordered it if we wanted something light and hot. We are all familiar with onion soup. Why not try at least a half recipe of garlic soup? I'm sure that you will like it and perhaps decide that it would be good to have a pot of it simmering (a slow cooker is better) so that hungry ones can help themselves to cupfuls while they are waiting for the Thanksgiving dinner.

Chesnokovi Soup/Garlic Soup

5		cloves garlic (peeled)
1	tbls	oil
2	qts.	chicken bouillon or broth
		salt and pepper to taste
1/2	cup	light cream
3		egg yolks, beaten
		pinch thyme and rosemary (optional)
		parsley (optional)

Put garlic through a garlic press or mince finely. Saute in oil until light brown. Be careful as it will burn easily and be bitter. Heat bouillon, add garlic and seasonings, if desired. Simmer 15 minutes. Strain, if desired, and return to heat. Add cream to beaten egg yolks, then add bit of the hot liquid, stirring constantly. Add egg mixture to soup. Heat about 5 minutes. Serve.

Variations: 1. Serve over hot toast and sprinkle with Parmesan cheese. 2. Add bit of diced, crumbled, fried bacon bits to soup. (We had it with bits of salt pork in one restaurant.)

Sprinkle with parsley before serving.

Notice

Anybody have old 78 RPM records with Lemko, Boiko and Hutsul music? Please contact Alex Herenchak, Editor.

Thank You!!

The members of Adamiak Lodges 1-6&80 wish to express their deep appreciation to those good people who so generously supported our Recipe Fund Raiser Program during 1997.

We took a few months siesta from the recipe program. Now that there is a Fall chill in the air, I'm interested in cooking again and we will resume our program of making available to our readers recipes that our family has enjoyed.

A very special thanks goes out to: Mary Anderson, Mary Barker, Melissa Vincent Chepa, Mary Ann Eilbacker, Mary Hanczar, Olga Hubiak, Nicky Nielsen, Victoria Windish and Alice Yarrish.

These folks are eating good! We hope you will join them by supporting our Recipe Fund Raiser which resumes in this issue of K.R. Thank you.

Larry Buranich-Garrahan
Pres. Adamiak Lodges 1-6&80

Mitteleuropean Meat Loaf

Make your family happy with this meat loaf recipe straight out of Lemkovina! Flavorful is the word. This unusual recipe calls for an ingredient that you all have in your refrigerator but normally use as a condiment. Order this delightful and very ethnic recipe and also receive the recipe for Mama Petrosino's meat loaf as a bonus at no additional charge.

I particularly like the Mittleeuropoan recipe. Terry, my wife, is very fond of Mama P's., so we offer you both for the price of one. Please mail \$2. and a self addressed and stamped envelope to:

Larry Buranich-Garrahan
13 Thompson Drive-KR
Washingtonville, NY 10992

Press Fund Contributions

M/M Michael Zarechnak	\$ 80.
Ms. Julia Yadlowsky	50.
M/M John Kostyk, in memory of John Chaco	25.
Total	\$155.

REQUEST OF OUR READERS

Through our archives we have searched for old Lemko Calendars from the 1930s, 1940s and 1950s. Many of those old Calendars are missing. We would like to request, from our readers, any old Calendars that they may have and do not need. This would be of help to us in researching the history of our people. Thank you.

Ed.

Personals

Roland N. Anderson
"My Audy"

We think of you in every way.
What it meant to love you, no one will ever know.
You wished no one farewell, nor even said
goodbye.

You were gone before we knew it, but nobody
knows why.

Your more than golden heart stopped.
Somebody broke our hearts to prove that they
always get what they want.
To some you may be forgotten, to others a part
of the past.

But for us who loved you dearly, memories will
always last.

Nothing can be more beautiful than memories we
have of you.

To us you were someone special.
If tears could build a lane, we would walk there
and bring you home again.

Lots of our Love,
Love you,
"Pumpkin"

AUDIO and VIDEO Tapes**Item #1 Karpati-Rus' Folk Songs;**

Eighteen folk songs from the Carpathian Mountains! Transcribed from 78 rpm discs recorded in 1910, this audio cassette tape presents wedding, christening and Christmas songs....the way our ancestors did them.

Item #2: Russian Balalaika and Polkas, Chardashes and Gypsy Eclectic;

This audio cassette tape contains Russian polka and balalaika selections, Slavic chardashes and gypsy melodies. Several folk songs provided here were originally recorded in 1910 on 78 rpm discs.

Item #3: East European Folk Festival;

Each year, the Lemko Association of the U.S. and Canada sponsors a festival of East European dancing and singing. This video offers highlights of the 25th festival which was held in 1993. It includes excerpts of an Orthodox Catholic prayer service and concert of Karpati-Rus; Ukrainian, Russian and Slovak folk songs and dancing.

Item #4: Canonization of Father Maksym Sandovich;

This video includes a biography of Saint Maksym, the first Orthodox Catholic saint of the Karpati-Rus;. The major sites and events of his glorification which occurred in Gorlice, Poland in September, 1994 are uniquely recorded.

Item #5: Video Recording of the Akafist Male Chamber Choir of Moscow and the Slavic Male Chorus of Washington, D.C.;

Recorded at St. Luke's Serbian Orthodox Church in McLean, Virginia on March 12, 1992, this video includes 17 classic liturgical songs and shows the interior and exterior of all slavic Orthodox Catholic churches in the Washington, D.C. area.

Item #6: Canonization of Father Alexis Toth;

St Alexis' biography and canonization ceremony are preserved on this video which was filmed at St. Tikhon's Monastery.

Item #7: Folk Songs from the Uzhorod Region:

"Muse Zakarpatskaia through 12 folk songs that were recorded in Soviet days in 1955.

PRICES:

- Item #1.....\$12.
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- Item #5.....\$30.
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- Item #7.....\$12.

All prices include shipping costs. Send check or money order for Lemko Association to:

Mary Barker
521 Piermont Avenue
Rivervale, NJ 07675

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IN APPRECIATION

We extend our thanks for help in producing this week's issue of Carpatho-Rus to Svetlana Ledenieva.

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**Carpatho-Russian Center
556 Yonkers Ave., Yonkers, NY****Upcoming Events**

Kermesh November 22, 1997, Buffet and Dance.

New Year's
Eve Dance January 10, 1998

Call (914) 969-3954 for further details

Notice

Passaic Branch 5--16; Lemko Assoc.

1997 Schedule of Events

Birthday Meetings

December 7 2 PM

All functions are held at the Masonic Hall, corner of Ann Street and Lanza Avenue, Garfield NJ

Lemko Wedding Video

A two hour video cassette of the film **LEMKO WEDDING** is still available for sale to our readers. This is the original film that was made more than 30 years ago, and it should be of interest to those readers who have not had the pleasure of viewing it.

Cost including postage and handling, is \$45. To order, kindly send your check or money order made payable to Lemko Assoc., c/o A. Herenchak, P.O. Box 156, Allentown, New Jersey 08501.

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