A Lemko Resort Board of Director Receives a Charles Stewart Mott Foundation Grant

Stevens Institute of Technology hosts delegation from the Slovak Republic

The management and Engineering Management Department, and the Stevens Business Incubator, hosted sixteen members of the Slovak Republic. The Slovaks were here to participate in a week-long seminar on the Development and management of Business Incubators. This seminar is the first of three seminars on the topic of Entrepreneurial Business Development, which was funded by the Charles Stewart Mott Foundation. The second seminar will take place in June in Slovakia and the third will also take place in Slovakia, in November.

Charles Stewart Mott was a graduate of Stevens, Class of 1897. In 1900, Mr. Mott took over management of his family business, the Weston-Mott Company of Utica, New York, which manufactured bicycle wheels. Keeping pace with change he adapted his business to make wheels for buggies, and later, the frames for automobiles, selling to such companies as General Motors. Charles Stewart Mott was vice-president of General Motors from 1905 to 1937, and in 1942 became GM's largest stockholder. He died in 1973, but the Charles Stewart Mott Foundation is a lasting testimony to his entrepreneurial spirit. This grant to Stevens is in keeping with that spirit.

The recipients of the grant are Ms. Gitsa Boesch, Director of the Stevens Business Incubator and Professor John Mihalaskey, Exemplary Service Professor of the management and Engineering management Department of Stevens, and a member of the Board of Directors of Lemko Resort, Inc. Additional members of the Stevens team participating in the program are Professors Fred O. Jensen and Leonid Buzilovich. The co-ordinator in Slovakia for this series is Ing. Arthur Hausler, President of the Porádenska Odborna Sluzba Company of Bratislava, Slovakia.

The Slovak delegation was composed of federal, county and regional officials, academics, business consultants, entrepreneurs and a student from the Economics University in Bratislava, among whom were several ethnic Rusyns. The group was welcomed to Stevens by President Hal Pavey and Dr. James Tietjen, Head of the management.

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Come Celebrate RUSSALIA at LEMKO RESORT

on Sunday, June 2, 1996

beginning at 10:00 AM with Church Services at the Chapel

Music and Entertainment to be Provided

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

Part 1-A Colloquial Chronicle, Russia, 1985-

THE CRASH AND RISE OF AN EMPIRE

Hundreds of books have been written about the era that started in 1985 and saw such earth-shaking events as the end of the Cold War, the collapse of the Soviet Union, of communist ideology and political system on a global scale, and the emergence of numerous newly independent states on the ruins of the Soviet empire. Some of these books were produced by people who shaped these events—presidents, ministers, and all kinds of insiders. Others were written by painstaking students of the historical process accustomed to sifting through tons of documents, statistics, newspaper clippings, etc.

My modest overview lays no claims to analytical profundity. It rather represents the "view from below"—the way those events appeared to a tolerably literate person who has lived in this country practically all his life and knows its language and culture better than any other. At best, I observed these events (like the 1991 and 1990 coups) as a foot soldier on the side of democracy or a dot on the photographs of those half-a-million strong strikers rallies pushing against police shields in red-faced anger amid a sea of proficiency. Mostly though, I was a searching observer of various political clowns posturing on TV, and yet another digit on the receiving end of "reforms," reacting to these things not unlike that mythical animal, the man in the street.

My choice of events for discussion is inevitably subjective and colored by the bitterness of a romantic intellectual disappointed in his fondest hopes. My justification for voicing these attitudes is their being shared by millions in this country and elsewhere, which may explain certain present and future developments.
In 1352, Pope Clement VI wrote to Hungarian King Ludwig to begin the crusade against support of schism and promised him all the lands that he would recover from the Orthodox with the help of God. In 1471, Pope Sixt IV, sent his cardinal to the Hungarian King with another letter: "to destroy all the Russian heretics in Hungary, each separately and all together, wherever they go." In the Pope's delegation a Jesuit priest, Fr. Antonius Possavino, was sent to Moscow to try and convince the Tsar to accept Union with Rome. The mission of the Roman diplomat was unsuccessful. After the trip, Possavino told the Jesuits in Vilno: "We should not think about Union in Eastern Europe or in Moscow Rus. The Tsar and people there are of the same faith. There is much more hope for Union in western Rus which is now under the rule of the Polish King. He belongs to the Catholic Church and his power should be used to convince the Russian dukes and clergy to accept Union."

Translated by Marguerita Gleba

To be continued

The Cooking Corner

Roast Duck with Apples (Utka s Yablokami)

1 duck, 5 pounds
1 tbls salt
6 small apples
2 tbls butter or poultry fat for cooking
1 lb. potatoes
1 lb. sweet potatoes
1 cup boulion or water
1 tbls sour cream

Preheat oven to 400 degrees F. Prepare the duck for roasting. Rub it with salt inside and out. Wash the apples and cut them in halves. Fill the duck with apples and sew it up. Put in the roasting pan and spread with butter or fat. Roast for 30 minutes. Add the peeled potatoes and sweet potatoes and roast all together, basting occasionally for another 1 - 1 1/2 hours.

When cooked, put the duck on a dish with apples on one side and potatoes on the other. Keep hot while you make the gravy by adding the bouillon and sour cream to the pan juice. Serve gravy in a sauceboat.

This recipe could also be used with goose.

6 servings.

IN APPRECIATION

We extend our thanks for help in producing this week’s issue of Carpatho-Rus to Svetlana Ledeneva and Marguerita Gleba.
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1982: Leonid Ilyich Brezhnev, General Secretary of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union, Chairman of the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet, four (or was it five?) times Hero of the Soviet Union, Marshal of the Soviet Union, holder of countless orders of which he was said to have lovingly collected a whole chest, a living corpse turned an ordinary one.

1984: Yuri Vladimirovich Andropov, same titles, the man who butchered the 1956 Hungarian uprising, headed the KGB secret police for 15 years and had grand plans for reforming the country by KGB methods; mostly remembered for a cheap vodka (immediately christened "andropovka") and manhunts through shops, hairdressers', metro stations, etc. for traitors workers.

1985: Konstantin Ustinovich Chernenko, same titles; another living corpse and anecdotal nonentity helped into the post of general secretary by the all-powerful octogenarian Politburo trio. Defence Minister Ustinov, Prime Minister Tikhonov, Foreign Minister Gromyko.

The dead were buried by the Kremlin wall with the usual communist pomp, amid scenes of official gloom and mass cynicism. Each time handpicked Moscow workers were given a day off to mourn their leaders, there were scenes of grief; so they went to Red Square, telling each other the latest politichesky anekdot or political joke: A policeman stops a paper trying to gatecrash one of those gala funerals. "Your pass, citizen?" "My pass?" he replies. "I have a season ticket!"

It is easy to say with hindsight that not just the leaders were dying off but a whole era and a socio-political, economic, moral, etc. order, a rotten structure that everyone, even some of the insiders, were sick and tired of. At the time, though, these deaths were seen as signs of the system's agony only by a few far-sighted or disillusioned thinkers. The attitude of the average Soviet intellectual — not to mention the masses browbeaten into passive conformity and sly by decades of repression and hand-to-mouth existence — was cynically resigned.

The system, though diseased, intact, wasteful and entirely uncompetitive in all but the arms race, this "Upper Volta with missiles," seemed capable of reproducing itself indefinitely, or at least until the raw materials — the basis of prosperity there was — ran out. And the resources were too plentiful for any major upheavals to occur soon, or so it seemed.

The people were fatally resigned to living their lives out under the Soviets, and this meant doing all the easier since the population and the powers-that-be came to an accommodation best expressed in the catch-phrase: "As long as they pretend to pay us, we'll pretend to be working." The working masses had their cheap drab clothes, cheap vodka and cheap bread. The educated classes were better fed and clothed — much better on the whole than they are now. A university lecturer could then regularly go to the Crimea for his summer holiday and sometimes dine at a restaurant where he would now have to spend his monthly salary on a single lunch. More, if he should want a drink or two.

Above all, there was this inestimable boon — a certainty about the future: things were never going to change, and if you stood in line long enough, you could get all the things you needed to have.

It is this lost paradise of certainty that the people now need: social security to reassure. They may as well cry for the moon-but when have human beings wanted less?

To be continued

Sergey Voron, New News

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polka and balalaika selections, Slavic chordas 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 in the Lenten. 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 Karpat-Rus, Ukrainian and Russian folk songs and dancing.

Item #4: Canonization of Father Maksym Sandovich;
This video includes a biography of Saint Maksym, the first Orthodox bishop of Karpat-Rus. The major sites and events of his glorification which occurred in Gotice, Poland in September, 1994 are uniquely recorded.

Item #5: Video Recording of the AkaBitte 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: classical 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 Alexi Toth;
St. Alexis' biography and canonization ceremony are preserved on this video which was filmed at St. Alexis' Monastery.

PRICES:
Item #1...$12.
Item #2...$12.
Item #3...$25.
Item #4...$20.
Item #5...$25.
Item #6...$20*

*Estimated Release Date: 6/96

All prices include shipping costs. Send check or money order to Lemko Association 555 Provinceline Road P.O.Box 156 Allentown, NJ 08501-0156

Letters to the Editor

Dear Larry,

I am a second generation American of Karpat-Rus heritage, half Lemko and half Bojko. My personal historical mirrors the history of most Karpat-Rus in America. [Ms. Dianne Semlik Pivsni also lamented about the past in issue #9 of Karpat-Rus.] I was born and reared in a small coal mining town in western Pennsylvania. Until the mines closed in the 1950's, every ethnic group stuck together, we had Polish street, Russian hill, Slovak (i.e., "Sawish") hollow, etc. Now, there are hardly any ethnic sections and bars (in N.J.-N.V. lounges!) left in my town. If I were to ask you what loving your enemy can do.

I am a kind of second generation American of Karpat-Rus heritage, half Lemko and half Bojko. My personal historical mirrors the history of most Karpat-Rus in America. [Ms. Dianne Semlik Pivsni also lamented about the past in issue #9 of Karpat-Rus.] I was born and reared in a small coal mining town in western Pennsylvania. Until the mines closed in the 1950's, every ethnic group stuck together, we had Polish street, Russian hill, Slovak (i.e., "Sawish") hollow, etc. Now, there are hardly any ethnic sections and bars (in N.J.-N.V. lounges!) left in my hometown to exchange stories or have fights about. Even my own personal family is separated now. My nieces and nephews do not even know. Even my own personal family is separated now. They laugh at my Mom's, "your Pass, citizen?" "My pass?" he replies. "I have a season ticket!"

It is this lost paradise of certainty that the people now need: social security to reassure. They may as well cry for the moon-but when have human beings wanted less?

To be continued

Sergey Voron, New News

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"We are real friends," says Dr. Zubkov, of the Polenov Neurosurgical Institute in St. Petersburg. "And if I understand that I can give to my friend some best things I will try to do this. No one asked, can you give us medicine? Can you give us art? It grew out of friendship. Is better, no?"

From March 1 through August 31, 1996, the Palaces of St. Petersburg: Russian Imperial Style exhibition will be on display in Jackson—your only chance to see artistry that the Russian craftsmen consider to be better than the original.

The post-war reconstruction was our first experience," said a master carver. "Now, after fifty years, we are highly skilled in this work."

The exhibition will consist of recreations of rooms from each of the palaces and their original furnishings. Russian artisans will replicate the rooms magnificent floors using different kinds and colors of woods matching the intricate floral and geometric designs. From the coronation throne of the last czar Nicholas II to the gold embroidered draperies, this event will contain more than 600 precious objects d'art, many never seen outside of Russia.

And so, in Mississippi the glory of the czars will live again, but not as an example of greed and precious objects d'art, many never seen outside of Russia. Come to Mississippi in 1996. Come see what loving your enemy can do.

For all exhibition and Mississippi Tourism information call 1-800-WARMEST.