By Victor Kravchenka

week of signers. After the game I saw station?"

Vistor har depart with her escorts. I was waiting for her when me her they drove off in a big foreign she arrived. She was carrying a molecular motorcear. I was in a daze for arrial suitcase. We're going to The Budy on Thursdays. Made sensitive by my sus

monally been too busy to see mis taver. on Thursdays, I made up toy mind to follow her the following me what has suddenly hap-Thursday, if possible, to learn pened?"

brunette, her approach what looked like a like some brainless boy. I know w first visit to Dniepro large private dwelling. She rang why you go out with foreigners. The said, but she was the bell, A uniformed man open Lienov about your Thursday evalue as are ad the door, let her in looked ning meetings at the house on bureau and around authously, then closed Y Street. What else do you I watched for nearly two

the heartest relaced, As one of them opened. his cost to take out a cigaret, I saw that he was in uniform. It WATL P. IL sunt. form. I knew all that I cared to mew. Ellens belonged to the legion of spice operating in all merices of our Replet society?

That might I wrote Wilms that could no longer see her, A Lew to a clays later my mother handed

"Mena left it for you" she ne's Inthoc was being:

the rest of the day and did not the Samara River," site informe me, "and we'll eat and talk in the spen air. I have the railroad lickets already."

piciona, I residently realized what Arriving at a small station, we had excepted rue until them: that walked along a country road unfor several months Ellena had till we reached the shore of the

"Now Vitya/" ahe said, "tell

"I have come here counting It turned but to be a dark, on your honesty, Ellens, Can you rainy night, which made my tell me your secret? I will not assessed electrical sension. I seem continue to be led by the nose want one to my?

"O my God!" she began to hours. I mir people come and sob. Try to hear me with an d I shall tell you what I have told no other living soul not even my mother. After you've

This in her own words in remember them, is the story of

was a former schoolteacher, My father was a wall-known professor of engineering, I was their only daughter and I had a happy childhood. I wanted for mething. Our neighbors had a son, Sergel gicul Institute at Kharkov, I was only a little over seventeen when he proposed to me, I accepted him and we moved to Rharkov. free I entered the Art Institute rom which I graduated in 1000

a be visiting my folks in Kiev these the G. P. U. officers arrived arrest my father. They made search of the house but of were found nothing. The whole formed that Berget had been senen of my mild and scholarly father going in for sabotage was bor and sent to a concentration missile. We had no inkling of camp in the Urals. For a long that they had against pape and time I fought with the tempta-

Hver food packages. For hours would stand in queties, in rain mow, with many hundreds of other micerable women. I also haunted the outer offices of the aged shift, courteous and impres-

Petrovia, You are a handsome life had I seen human beings so April. woman, What's more, you have degraded and ravaged. These west useful to our country - shadows of men, repulsive-looknot to mention yourself and your line caricatures of human beings father. We can help you provid in rage and tatters, and help us. Naturally, we'll. They were all bearded, with pay you well, and will protect not wasted bodies, dragging their

Been Enther

corridor. "Oh, you're here again," he

state room. He lay on an iron face aquiver with emotion. Sufcot, as will as death. He had death he fell on his knees, began tub, radio, and even a substantial grown a gray beard and was all to sob and kiss my dress, my skin and hones. There were ugly knees, my hands. skin and nones, There were use spaces, my name.

blue wells on his forehead and "Eliens, dear," poor Sergel
his hollowed theeks. His fingers whispered, "save me if you posshis arms, were bandages. He ship can like here is more terriand arms. were bandages. He ship can like here is more terriwas too exhausted to smile in ble than anyone in the outside exceiling. When he began to talk world can imagine, worse than

this. Ther've beaten me, day this hell." where day, Terture is their bust. "Shut your mouth, you out. Mundred in the cellars of weeks, or kept in keecold rooms, They've beaten me without mercy of my fellow conspirators. How struck a bargain — I would accould I tall them, when there expt the G. P. U. bondage in return for Sergel's freedom. But their own inflamed imagina. Sergel did return in about two

A few days later my father truth.

CHAPTER VII Engineer at Nikopol men at this time, he was in con stitute was preparing excitedly stant dread of arrest. He had for its final examination. Then notating on his conscience, set a revolver shot in far-off Leninghen he was actually arrested grait on December 1, 1934, his Louds not believe it. He was our lives in Ondeproportrousk particuly immorant of soon a hose with the force of an earthquake the crought. Again I was aland. The about was fired in the vesting on the discoul (werea in bule of the former Smolny in the line with thousands or witness now Party beadquarters. other women, to deliver parely in Leningrad, by a roung Com-to the prisoner, I was dispussed hounds named Nicolayer. Sergel

as exclusively mine while I held efficient. the fob as if I had owned them. chauffeur and stableman, as on the factory payroll.

L worked intensely, always under terrific pressure. The day when I spent less than twelve hours at the plant spenied sloves a holiday, and there were times when I remained on the Job for forty-eight or even seventy-two hours, snatching a few hours of sleep on the couch in my office in charge of the construction of the factory, was its director. Only Brachko and the chief endincer. Vishney, outranked me in the technical administration. At the political end the key peo ple were Alexel Rozlov, head of the factory Party Committee, and Comrade Starostin, the tradeunion chairman. Rozlov was ar elderly man, quite human, hon

MILY concerned with the well being of the workers. But Starostin was a careerist of the purest water, and stupid besides. .. OGPE: Renamed The G. P. U. had recently been

me, theo vically at least, in the of the Economic Division of the category of technical innovators. N. K. V. D. for the city of Niko to various government depart. And so, at long last, I was a pol and its environs. This Gersh gorn golds a special niche in my

ferred not to exploit his friend make-up, I saw no evidences of ship. Instead it was declifed that it in the years of our unpleasant alve. He listened as I pleaded for tachment of about three hundred T be assigned to the new metalprisoners returned from the for Jurgical combinat in Nikopol. My first month was devoted New you liven to me, Ellens ests to the camp, Never in my scheduled to start operations in largely to assembling machinery A new phase in my life was organization of production There beginning: I was now twenty nine were two pipe-rolling sub-plants, years old, but I was starting near each employing about fifteen the top-as one of the chiefs in hundred men and women, and a great industrial enterprise. I siter a while I was in full charge was now, overnight, transformed of one of these. By late June into one of the clife of the Soviet production was under way. I lik-

society, one of the million or so ed the responsibility, for all its top Party officials, industrial risks, and left myself barely managers and police function enough time for sleep in my my documents. Soon I saw a hag- aries who were, taken together, anxiety to keep the work moving the new aristocracy of Russia.

Nikopol is an ancient Dnieper town redolent of the river and tary. Comrade Tuving, coming surrounded by high forest and out of the Nikopol N. R. V. D. wheat lands. I was installed in a building. I never doubted that commodious five room house she was reporting on me; spying that it was laderd. Sergel - about a mile from the factory, on the boss is the main tob of spontition and the property of the state of the state of the age o to him and took him in my arms officials. Mine was set among tall the proof was another. The very I was taken to a ward. My and whispered, "Servouls, darl trees and had a pleasant, well next day I instructed our Per-lather; in preparation for my ing, poor Servouls," He fooked tended flower garden as well as sonnel Department to remove fail, had been moved to a sep at me in confusion, his tortured a small orchard in the back. It was equipped with a bath-

Know It? (America on Page 11) If you answer all five, you're perfect; three or four. good; if only one or two, and i. An anchoress is A nun

A recluse An abbess Complete the title of the saint by inserting his given name:

St. State Applicate St. Liguori. St. -- Don Bosco Loyola

wipe the face of Jesus? ace of pligrimage in: Canada

Mexico France

5. Identify there men mentioned in the Gospels and

(A) The pharisee in whose bouse the woman, who was a public almer washed with her tears the feet of Jesus and wiped them with her hairs the father of the boys Alexander and Ruths, who met Jesus only a abort while before He was natled to the Cross: (C) the descon who baptized the minister of Candack gitten of the Ethiopians.

To Care Law

ing Groman failed to appear for Trying To Escape work. I assumed that he was ill. well as a husky peasant woman When he didn't show up next you read these words I shall no who did the housework and day I became worried and decid longer be in Nikopol. I am trycooking, came with the house; I ed to send someone to his house. hald the woman, the others were He had no telephone. As I was

My income ranged between 1500 and 1800 rubles a month, came to 2000 and more. What this meant under Soviet condi tions may be judged from the fact that foremen and skilled workers under me rarely earned more than 400 rubles, while un skilled men and women carned only from 120 to 175.

laugh, which is charity."

But with his bigness of body, went a bigness of soul and mind And again we are reminded of St. Thomas Aquines, with whom Chesterton felt such a great affinity, if any person of our time fulfilled the philosopher's dream of a magnanimous man, it was Chesterton. His was a heart and mind great enough to operate almost visibly under the action of the seven gifts of the Holy Ghost. In between the covers of the hundred books he wrote you can find countiess quotations to exemplify over and over again each one of the seven. You can

Satisfied Most Meticulous "For if the requirements of a Doctor of the Church are outstanding knowledge and holiness surely something perilously near to both must

There was a car in the work in a day or two, he smiled going through some papers stack garage and a couple of fine for the first time. He was em-ed in my desk, I came to a batch-horses were at my disposal — barrassingly grateful. of sheets, hand-written and elliphorses were at my disposal — Groman proved himself quick- ped together. I recognized Gro-factory property, of course, but ly to be both intelligent and man's handwriting. Instinctively Many weeks passed. One morn- I read the opening words:

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"Der Victor Andreyevich, with

(Turn to page II)

-Library Signpost-Knight of Holy Ghost By Rev. Benedict Ehmann-

It is ten years ago this Friday that Gilbert K. Chestertan died, the day being the Sunday within the Octave of Corpus Christi when the Church sings in the Entrance-song of the Mass, "The Lord brought me



into which God brought him forth. Some men fade out like FT. EHMANN

a ship at sea, though their fame seemed durable during life. But Chesterton still appears large upon our horizon. and his fame bids fair to survive the whims and fads which wear way the memory of smaller notables

Most people know that Ches terton was a big man, physically. Like St. Thomas Aquinas. He was not fat, but large, and needed a "large place" in which to move or stand or sit. He jokingly called himself a "well-meaning hippopotamus." He never minded a joke at his own expense. He even made them up on himself. During the first World War, an inenough to ask film, "Young man, why aren't you out at: plied, "My dear lady, if you'll go over to the side, you'll see that I am out at the front" And in that answer lies one of the deep secrets of Chesterton, so well phrased by Fr. Leonard Feeney, "He laughed loudly at himself, which is humility; and he made others

Fulfilled Dream

take each of our Lord's beatitudes and find them verified in this great and wonderful man.

It will remain for the judg. ment of the future Church to determine whether or not his virtues were exercised in heroir degree necssary for Sainthood. But those who know him from his books and who knew him in life will agree that he exercised Christain perfection in an eminent degree, and especially that perfection which consists in the zealous and prudent working out of one's vocation. was the apostleship of the written word, and in it he was prodigiously eminent, a true luminary of God in the literary firmament of our country. Father Leonard Feeney, a great admirer of Chesterton,

tells us that there was an archbishop who, even during the great man's lifetime, was all for calling him a Ductor of the Church, an unofficial compliment which, Father Feeney says, "may be taken as more than a mere pleasantry.

be ascribed to a man who could roam without an This theology, hagiology and apologetics and never make a state. ment which the most meticus lous Ultramontane (a rigorist) could suspect of heresy; and and who could fill a hundred books with an almost beergarden jovisility and never write a line that would cause a child to blush." It was a non-Catholic poet,

Walter De La Mare, who called Chesterton a "Knight of the Holy Ghost" in a gracious little memorial stanza: Knight of the Holy Ghost, he

goes his way, Wissom his molicy. Truth his loving jest; The mile of Satan keep his lasce in play, Pity and innocence his heart

Inside that lovely votive truth. Chesterton was always the knight, owing allegiance to his chosen Lord and Lady; and sworn to do battle in their defense. He was the Holy Ghost's apostle, dowered with tongues of fire, to speak eldquently and persuasively of the wonderful things of God which fired his own heart. Great wisdom was his, even divino wisdom, but it never made him pompous or solemn: the wisdom at the heart of life. is, as he saw it and the great mystics with him, a jovial and dancing jubilee too great for human hearts to bear with now. though his heart bore more of it than most of ourse can. A Belgian critic called him in this connection, the Laughing Prophet": prophet indeed because he was the seer and spokesman of some of God's choicest wisdom, but laughing too, because he came close to what can be called atmost the ultimate wisdoth

blind optimist. He abhorred the Optimist who emphasized the capital O More than most men of our time, he know tho deprovities of evil, not through personal experience but hrough observation of many types of men in his wide and cosmopolitan acquaintance. In fact, it was his discovery that the Catholic Church had the only solution for the immense problem of evil which, more than any other human factor made him a convert. The solution? Confession. "The mills of Satan kept his lance in play"; but they were no windmills to him, and he was no Don Quixote. It was all very terrible to him, and very stal: enough to freeze the laughter. only that the laughter was not stagnant, but a running torrent that could not treeze over. in scores of places up and down his books, he has probed the terrible ills of our time. and has uncovered the prints of the cloven hoof in our culture and economics and social life. But never flercely and venomously, like Dean Swift: always with pity and courtesy, as of one who has reverence for the patience and compas-sion of God.

Chesterton was a precious lift to our time. It will be good

tions, and to Faber and Faber. London, for the De la Mare



ed to thrill themfalse romance.

and they do not

piotting and pa-

not because of content but besauce of the backkeeping inmanifest on you when you have magazine. But yell don't

What have you in them? The philosophy of force and aines. You have inestable people doing impossi-t things. You have nightmarish executives and attipleent, supid-plain. You a complete divorce, at unbastiny diverce from reality ed to the healthy and hat was once known in Eng-Hote Aternture and which has

returned with the work of C. S. Lawle, Businally, today you being of percent my

Well. I'd pale them in the arrange hear and light the action with the deniced of ATTE

others will yell "reactionary." But consider the circum-ter a truli store or a buicker shop Suppose you offered textered down material mag-good bioseted material, polacit-ous material, beliefed material ... the pure food and drug people would be on your deserving neck. Yet the peo-phe you buy from offer that kind of intellectual junk to upe and all.

We can't sop majorial fractioning granted in this democ-ator at ours But If it ever in will be because some group force finally put up with hat mornel and decided to something about it. Unless you got better products this will happen - or the market WIR OF ANYWAY.

We lived in Kley, My mother

to do me the last fayor. Most me when was attending the Technole-

You remember, of course, that t was the year when many engi-it was the year when many engi-text. It was contour that my and bure and virtual dictator of socused of wrecking. I happend periors ald not want the wife of layer's feet.

The echoes of that shot would

Every evening, week after tek, then month after month.

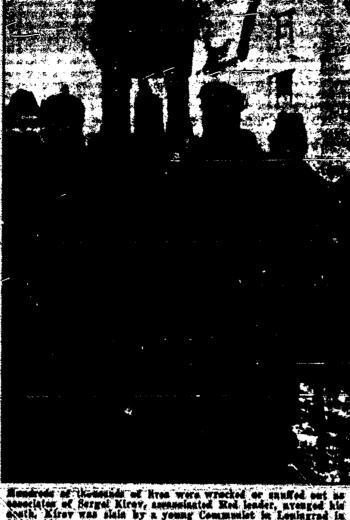
my father. Then he said:

Well, I'm sorry I can't mages of deadly fatigue. oblige."

mid "Well will you accept my

Don't cry, Yolochka, he said in a west voice. That was his pet name for me since childhood. Too see what I look like, Yolochka. They've beaten me day the hell. Don't cry, Yolochka," he said

big plant Like other technical



Mondreds of Regal Kirov, assausinated Red leader, avenged his choosistor of Sergal Kirov, assausinated Red leader, avenged his exist. Kirov was stale by a young Communist in Louisgrad in 1838. Above, an are containing Kirov's askes in boson of the shoulders of V. M. Holotov, Commissar of Foreign Affairs: E. R. Vorschilov, Commissar for the Red Army and Navy; Dictator Josef Stading, and M. I. Kalinis, Chairman of the Central Executive

an arrected engineer mear them.

Best to the Urale tenced to ten years of hard la eription and design of a new tion to go to work for the G. P. U. I yearned for Sergel. I was weary of the struggle. For near would go to the prison gate to ly a year I kept writing potitions ments, pleading for a review of graduate engineer. my husband's case. Nothing

came of it. shies I wondered why he had tions. The concentration camp in

As I stood at the gate, a de ulters. These are gifts that can were not man but the obscene

only you but those dear to you." feet through the mud in the last

In the guardhouse I presented Time passed in deep sorrow, gard old man approach, followed their I was again invited to the by a Chekist with drawn re-P. U chief's office. As I stood volver. The man's ragged beard here awkwardly, I heard horris was gray, bla hair was white; he ble shirless somewhere down the was emiciated and horrible to look on.

When he came close I realized

I were all a shock at horror I over documen it could be that his front teeth had been We're treated like animals, not

acoundrell" the Chekist yelled at

this prison are being whipped hilm.

With wet towals, hept awake for ... I promised Sergel to do what I could and returned to Kharkoy. All hesitations were crased. I a make me tell them the names went to the G. P. U. chief and we

tions. They see ghosts. Some months He never saked me how times I wished I had something I managed to get him out — perto contest. These are not men but haps his suspicions are even more nortible than the gruenome

The graduating form at our Inhous my job on some allie me When, a member of the Police

reverberate for many years. I would myself pay for years A few weeks later I was in of suffering for that act of terror. My diploms project the des-

pipe-rolling machine of my own invention-was not only graded excellent but honored with a government patent. Though the machine was never produced, it put

I sent a copy of my graduation project to Commisser Sergo bedded in a fleshy, clean-shaven wanted the outer offices of the Then, through influence, I won Ordinonskides, who and once be face, his shaved skull rising to a L. F. U. In the forforn hope of a chance to see my husband and friended me, and received a point like a mountain peak, he which is the C. F. U. I was Urals Beyond Svardlovsk. I left plied directly to Creatmonkides. Insulting depending on whom he make to go into the office of the the train at one of the small size as the number one man in Societ was addressing. If he had a had tions. The concentration camp industry, for a post, but I prespect to the spark of human decency in his

House and Factory

-- Bellarmine At what station on the way of the Cross did Veronica A Name the most popular

Switzerland

though often, with bonuses, it

renamed. It was no longer a tate Political Department (G. P. U. or O. G. P. U.) but a Comnissariat of Internal Affairs, ab-

N. R. V. D. organization were less with his energetic assistant, of the Economic Division of the private hall of infamy. An obese man, with shifty little eyes em-

and other preliminaries in the

on a three-shift basis. In town one night I caught sight of my old-maidish scerethis woman from my office and

to recommend someone else, pre ferably a man. In a few days a man of about thirty-two came to me with a note from the Personnel chief. His appearance was remarkable. The first word that came to my mind as I looked up was "scarecrow." He seemed a skeleton

hung with rage. "I know what I look like, Comrade Kravchenko," he sald but I beg you not to hold ! against me. You see, I've jus come from a prison camp, after finishing a four-year term. The Personnel Department knows this. If you give me a chance. I know you'll find my work

A Reliable Fellow As we talked my phone rang. It was Romanov, an important and likeable official from another department. Though he was not a Farty man, Romanov enjoyed the confidence of the administra-"Victor Andreyevich." he said,

favor it you hired Citizen Groman, who's in your office now. Despite his missorture, he's a reliable fellow." While Groman waited in th eception room, I telephoned the N. K. V. D. and was connected with Gershgorn. It was my duty to inform him, since my scere tary would handle important of cial documents. I teld him the story, he asked me to wait a min uto. After a brief interval, br

inter acceptable. When I told the dilupidated exot qu weak blues at tall removed But with all this, he was not

if the tenth anniversary of his death sends many people back again to the Library shelves where his name shines out like a beacon of wisdom. (Thanks to Sheed and Ward. N. Y. for the Feeney quote

> I feared the enforced They we ratured me hómesičk. they were friendly d calties. No tem touch an ex after the t pol. Gersh But wh Tasked. America b Myes, the But you c

write any our Sociali some Ame our good vest food." Next W Kiavchenk es boteur emonths of A POLICE AND