

# BEZTAKTIST

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## BREZHNEV NAMES SUCCESSOR



## HIDDEN TALENT MANIFESTS ITSELF

On entry in the early part of the twentieth century, Ukrainians were predominantly rural, agrarian, illiterate, and they occupied a low social and economic status position. At the same time almost all were fluent in the Ukrainian language.

From a History 316 paper

## IT WORKS BOTH WAYS

This means that whenever the maximum effectiveness of those uses of the scarce resources not consistent with the minimum labour input is found, the choice of uses consistent with that minimum is determined at the same time. The opposite is also true.

Selected Works of Vsevolod Holubnychy

## GRADUAL AWAKENING

After more than one-half a century in Canada, Ukrainians became aware that they were not allowed into Canada's elite positions in society.

From a History 316 paper

## MATERNAL PRIDE

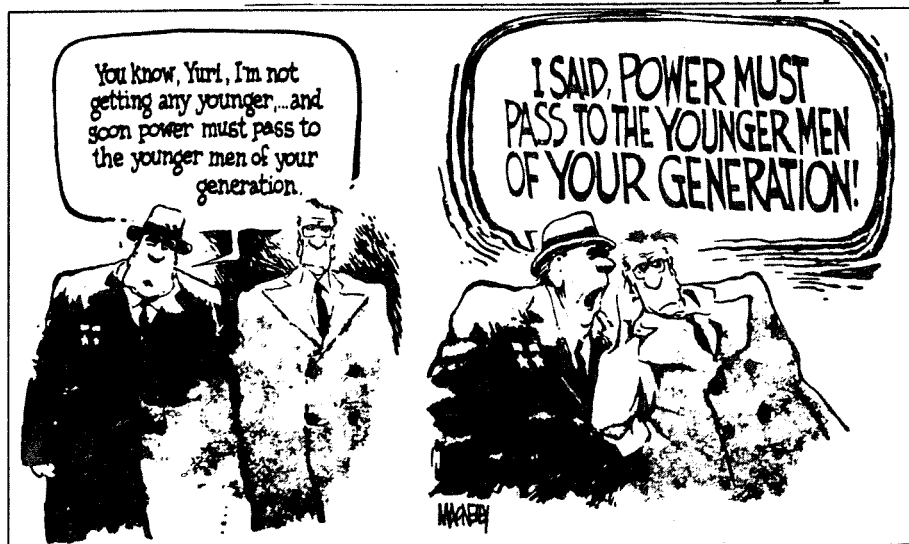
Larissa was quite nice looking, but Lessya was an incredibly ugly baby. She had hair all over her back and looked like an ape. Myroslaw used to say that we only had to stick a cigar in her mouth and she'd look like Winston Churchill.

Khrystia Kohut

## ECONOMICS 100

We can reduce the alternatives to an identical effect by adding (imputing) to each of them the cost of producing that product which the others produce and it does not. We must then increase the outlay on the latter by the amount required to produce the total effect of producing also the first two. The effect of producing all three products will then be the same, and therefore outlays on and costs of each one of them will be commensurable.

Selected Works of Vsevolod Holubnychy

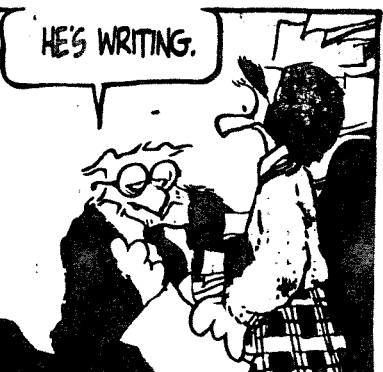
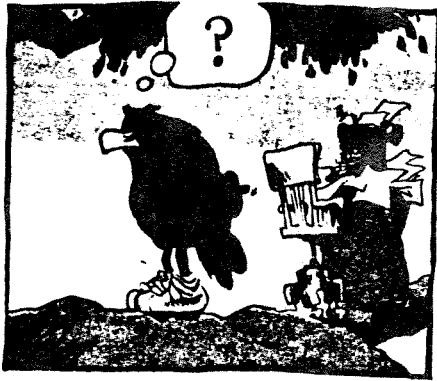
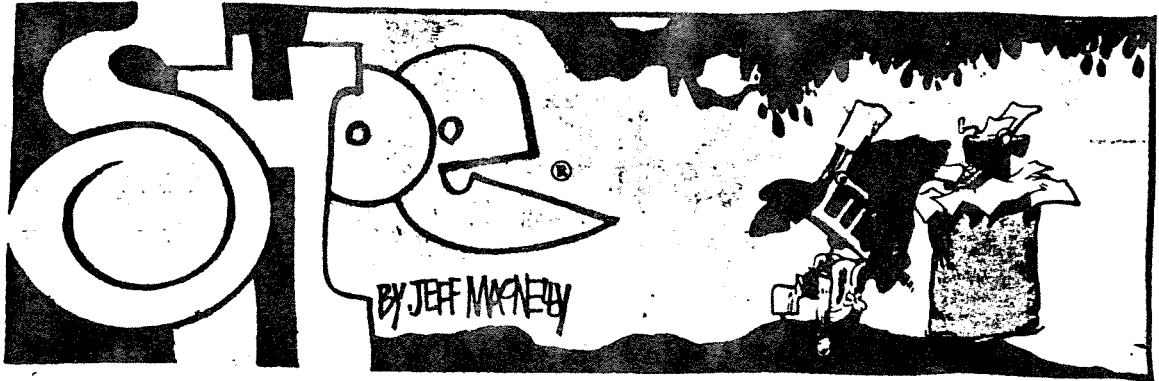


The reading is from the Book of Parables:

It came to pass in those days that an aeroplane was travelling between Antioch and Alexandria and it fell into turbulent air. The pilot seeing that the aeroplane was overburdened spake unto the steward saying: Lo, we have too much burden, go therefore and lighten the aeroplane. And there were travelling on that journey an Englishman, a Frenchman, a German and a Ukrainian. And the steward came to the Englishman and giving him a parachute said: Friend, we are overburdened and in danger of falling. Take therefore the parachute and leap from the aeroplane. The Englishman hearing this was much troubled and said: Nay, verily, this I shall not do. The Steward then spake unto him saying: Lo, there is no other way, go therefore and leap lest we all perish. Hearing this the Englishman took unto himself the parachute, uttered a mighty cry saying 'God save the king!' and leaped from the aeroplane. But as the aeroplane was still descending with haste the steward made the same request of the Frenchman, but the Frenchman would not leap. The steward therefore spake unto him saying: There is no other way, go therefore and leap lest we all perish. And the Frenchman straightway took unto himself the parachute and shouting 'Vive la France!' leaped from the aeroplane. Now the aeroplane was still descending with all haste so the steward came to the German and bade him leap from the aeroplane. But the German answered unto him 'Nein!', which is to say 'no'. The steward knew his spirit and said unto the German: Then I order thee to leap. The German hearing this straightway took unto himself the parachute and crying 'Befehl ist Befehl!', which is to say 'orders is orders' leaped from the aeroplane. Now the aeroplane was still descending speedily and the steward came to the Ukrainian and said: Lo, we are falling speedily and are in danger of perishing. Go therefore taking this parachute and leap from the aeroplane lest we all perish. But the Ukrainian upon hearing this was much troubled and said 'Šče dovho ni!', which is to say 'not on your life I won't'. And the steward knowing the Ukrainian's spirit spake unto him saying: Verily I know why thou wouldst not leap, thou art afraid. And the Ukrainian upon hearing this uttered a mighty cry saying 'what? I? afraid?' And he leaped straightway; without a parachute.

Here endeth the reading.

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P i e r w s z a   M i ę d z y n a r o d o w a   R a d a  
P o r n o g r a f i c z n a

Rosja:	Tow. Gromkoperdejew Tow. Tichobzdejewa
Ukraina:	Tow. Tryperenko
Litwa:	Tow. Kurwiec Pojebajtis
Gruzja:	Tow. Jaksratochwili Tow. Gównowidzę Tow. Chujmanaszpili Tow. Kałmanawardze Tow. Wdupęnieradzę
China:	Tow. Wsuń Chuj Wczaj
Węgry:	Tow. Szankerhazi
Czechy:	Tow. Pojebál a Smutný
Rumunia:	Tow. Srawlasku Tow. Skurwyseanu
Grecja:	Amb. Onanizmos Poluciades
Francja:	Pierre d'Oliwesz
Anglia:	Lord Kondonpek Lord Srawtenton
Irlandia:	Amb. O'Besrany
Niemcy:	Baron von Unterhosenduft
Hiszpania:	Don Jebieraz Alerano
Portugalia:	Machuja Po Sampas
Japonia:	Amb. Jebiesukina Bosaka Baron Kiwajajami Baron Machuja Nimkiwa
Pakistan:	Jądrachore
India:	Mamachapatatazajaja
Egipt:	Al Syfilis ben Srali Nababę

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The Beztaktnist History of the USSR: 4. The Death of Lenin

The civil war was almost over, but the countryside was devastated. It was time for a rebuilding to commence. Lenin looked up from the book he was reading, Thus Spoke Zarathustra.

"It is time," he announced, "to come to the aid of the peasants."

Trotsky was away at the front. Only Stalin was present in the room with Lenin. Of late Stalin had become quite obstreperous, mainly from fury after some wit had referred to him as a "grey blur."

"Damn the peasants !" he expostulated, "I'd shoot them all at once."

"And how do you propose to get food to the towns, Comrade Stalin ?"

"The same way the tsar did, of course."

"You'd reimpose serfdom ?"

"It's the best system I can think of."

Lenin was tiring of arguing with Stalin. In fact, he was feeling very tired altogether.

"You've changed, Comrade Stalin. There are times when I even doubt your loyalty."

"Don't be an idiot, Levin ! You're just getting decrepit and senile, while I am young and vigorous."

"Let's see now," Lenin stroked his beard thoughtfully, "You are head of the Secretariat, Central Control Commission, Workers and Peasants' Inspec--"

"It's time you were getting your rest, Levin," Stalin cut in quickly.

"What ? Oh yes, I suppose so," Lenin got up with difficulty and hobbled out of the room. A young Bolshevik came in from an adjoining corridor.

"Not long now, Comrade Stalin," he winked.

"Quiet man !" snapped Stalin, "That Krupskaya has ears like a bat."

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Lenin had a stroke. He was confined to his room and Stalin gave strict orders that he should not be disturbed. Only Lenin's wife, Krupskaya was allowed into the room. One day Stalin encountered her leaving Lenin's bedside.

"Well woman, how's the old bugger doing ?"

"First, do not refer to me as woman. Second, he is not an 'old bugger' but our revered leader, Vladimir Illich. Have you no respect ?"

"None for you, you ugly frump !"

"I shall report this conversation to Vladimir Illich."

"Report away you silly bitch. My knees are knocking with fear." Stalin was feeling very pleased with himself. The Twelfth Party Congress was coming up, and he had managed to get most of his supporters to attend. Krupskaya left in tears.

Next day Stalin found Lenin sitting upright in bed. He froze. The bald head seemed bigger than ever and Lenin's voice assumed its deep resonant tone. For one terrible moment Stalin believed that Lenin was going to recover.

"I hear you have been insulting my wife, Jugwash," Stalin found himself trembling at the insult.

"I think you are mistaken, Comrade Levin."

"You are a rude and uncouth man and I wish I had never laid eyes on you, I--"

Lenin suddenly was convulsed with pain. Stalin grinned and strode out of the room. He could hardly resist a little skip and jump as he returned to his files of party members. He decided he would get a haircut before the Congress. An aide gave him the V-sign as he passed and Stalin happily returned it. Krupskaya ran past him crying out:

"He's calling for Trotsky, he wants to see Trotsky."

"Then he'll need a good telescope !" scoffed Stalin.

"And you, my stupid Georgian, need spectacles !" Stalin wheeled round in disbelief. There, standing with feet apart and a look of total contempt on his face stood Leon Trotsky.

(to be continued)

## PARTY MOONIES

Shcherbytsky's criticism of the oblast committees signalled pending personnel changes, during which the power of O.F. Vatchenko, the First Secretary of the Dnipropetrovsk oblast, waxed as that of V.I. Degtiarev, his colleague in Donetsk, waned.

Borys Lewytzkyj

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Beztaktnist is a monthly publication of CIUS. A new mailing list is now being made out so all those wishing to receive a copy should write to the editor at 352 Athabasca Hall, U. of Alberta (or phone 432-2058). Thanks to AH (for pages 3-5), FAS and BK for contributions to this issue.