



NEW ALBANIA

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IN THIS ISSUE



What are the best known folk dances of our country and what are they characterized by?

You will learn this after reading the article by Ramadan Sokolli: "Our folk dances".

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The workers of the plant strive for the technical progress of their enterprise. The account entitled "The plant is looking into the future" deals with this.

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"Ideas engraved on stones"—This is a symbolic title.

The article deals briefly with the works of the Albanian sculptors as well as with questions preoccupying today our sculpture.

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A new factory of electric lamps has been inaugurated in the coastal city of Vlora. "Albania made lamps" is the title of the writing devoted to this new factory.

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What happened 27 years ago in a street of Tirana? The foreign press informed about the attempt on the life of the fascist Italian emperor, Victor Emanuel the third. Who did this? The writing "Attempt upon the King's Life" is devoted to this event.

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Maria Logoreci is one of the well-known actresses of the art-loving people. She has created a whole galaxy of characters both on stage and screen. Her most cherished role is that of mother. You are learning about this in details through reading the description of the writer Loni Papa.

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What does a work day represent in 1970? How many monuments of culture are there in Albania? What are the characteristics of the Albanian flora and what are the archaeologists doing to find the ancient city of Albanopolis?

You'll learn the answers to these questions on page 34 devoted to "Our Encyclopedia".

FRONT COVER: Popular instruments from the Dibra District

Photo: by P. Sato

BACK COVER: Olive groves

"NEW ALBANIA"

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A Spark Which Kindled in the Whole Republic

In recent weeks of 1969 and first months of 1970, a mobilization and a great revolutionary upsurge is noticed in the whole republic, to achieve ever greater successes in socialist construction.

As an instigation for nation wide undertakings served the initiative of the population of Dibra District to engage themselves in a concentrated blouse action.

On December 14, 12,000 people of this district set themselves to work for opening a 17 kilometre long irrigation canal. In 8 hours there were removed 42,900 m³ of earth and the 17 kilometre long and 1-metre deep canal was opened.

The Presidium of the People's Assembly of the PIRA honoured the District of Dibra with the title of "Hero of Socialist Work".

This great undertaking of the Dibra District became an impetus to all other districts and served as a spark which kindled in the whole republic.

Tens and hundreds of thousands of people of Tirana, Durrës, Gjirokastër, Pukë, Kukës, Vlora, the whole Albania, followed the example set by the Dibra population, undertaking greater, more massive and quicker actions.

The power of hundreds of thousands of united hands transforms every inch of land, piercing tens of kilometres long canals, beautifying it with millions of fruit trees and with terraces lining along all the range of hills of Albanian coast, thus ornamenting it with the most beautiful flowers of the socialist epoch. The map of Albania changes everyday and every hour.

In four hours, 26,000 people of Tirana opened a 22-kilometre long canal, putting under irrigation 2,600 hectares of land. 25,000 people of Durrës District responded to the Tirana action, opening three canals 25 kilometres long, in four hours.

In many regions of the country, the winter months are being made use of, for the reclaiming of new lands. Some districts fulfilled the annual plan of reclaiming new lands even during January. Many forces are concentrated in planting fruit trees. Everyday the press informs of wide areas being planted with young olive trees, orange, pomgranate and apple trees.

The mass undertakings by concentrated blouses, for solving various problems of the country's economic and cultural development have covered every village and work centre. The spark which was kindled by the population of the Dibra District, has turned now into a big revolutionary flame in the whole republic.



The people of Tirana District in mass undertakings for opening irrigation canals.

Photo: by P. Cidi

Almost any family of ours has something produced by the "Partizani" Plant. We notice the progress made by this plant not only when we visit it but also when we use in our kitchen a new article turned out by it.

In those ten years which is not a long period for a plant like this, it has made not big steps but big leaps forward. Now we see in our houses or on the shop-windows such articles produced by the plant that in the past we thought to be only exhibits for display.

The "Partizani" Plant is not like many other factories which came from abroad. It has a very modest beginning. It lived from hand to mouth. But now the area it covers is three times that of the past. The number of workers and the output have been doubled compared with the year of 1950. The "Partizani" Plant occupies an important place in the realm of our industry; it meets the demands for such consumer goods as enamelled or aluminium household utensils, enamelled kitchens, ranges as well as many other farm tools.

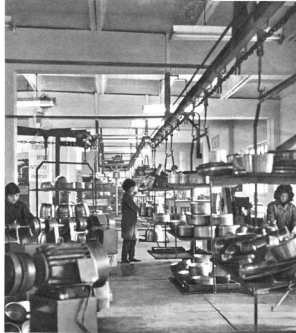
Visiting the workshops you feel sorry to approach a worker and speak to him for they seem so absorbed in the work. The life of the workers and of the plant are so inseparably connected. It is those workers who have silently written the long biography of the plant. The plant reaches now the age of ten. When they celebrate its anniversary now, many memories and reminiscences come to their mind. This is true not only with those who wrote the first words of the "biography". One of them Idris Galanxhi. Last year in November he was awarded the high title of the "Hero of Socialist Labour". Idris is only 32 years old now. He began his work as blacksmith here. He loved his job. Glancing at him while at work you will think he is a sculptor carving marble. Talking to him you'll learn nothing about him from his mouth, but you see traces of his labour everywhere about the plant. He was the man who made the conveyor for drying the enamelled utensils. It was he who bought machine etc. machine for cutting

Idris Galanxhi is one of those kind of people who will always keep himself with something. At present, we were told, he is working as a new economic slave. He will turn out a nice-looking and much better than the existing one. Together with his comrades he is giving thought to the idea of making washing machines here. It is a fact that Idris means what he says. He is never afraid of difficulties, no matter how great they are. We can positively say in Idris's plans we see a fragment of the plant's future.

Sometimes ago they did the reconstruction of the plant. This was a big plan from the artisan stage into the mechanized stage. And all this is the work of the hands and efforts of these tireless people. This is how the enamelling workshop came into being. Some 150 machines and other equipment were placed in this shop which tripled the output. Zened Bushki too works here. When he was a lad of 21 years old the only thing he knew to do were songs and dances whereas now he is the shop steward of the baking and drying shop.

The aluminium utensils' workshop has also considerably grown. But there is no end to the process of the growth of the plant. They have set up a permanent brigade for equipment. The place one can find this brigade are the workshops. They are workers and you will find there all the time amidst workers. They carefully listen to the workers' proposals, suggestions or remarks which are often turned into ideas and plans for the further mechanization of production.

Just like with the other fields of activity, progress and for the increase of production there is always a close and fruitful cooperation between the administration and the workers of the plant. The administration traces these plans on the basis of the proposals and ideas put forward by the workers



Snapshot from the work in the aluminium utensils shop.

The Plant Looking Into the Future

The commanding of the bakeries of enamelled wares.



of all shops.

Therefore we may say that seeing this brigade is like looking through a window into the future of the "Partizani" Plant. Not only the workers have advanced ideas and proposals about the tomorrow of the shops and of the plant. They themselves are consumers of the articles turned out by their plant. People's demands are growing, their tastes developing. The plant must keep up pace with it, or even anticipate these demands and tastes.

Work will soon begin in the aluminium shop by using the stamping method. This will fundamentally improve the quality of the aluminium products. The reconstruction in the utensils enamelling workshop will be further carried out.

The reconstruction will also be made in the foundry and economic slaves' workshop. The machine-designing brigade is therefore

working to trial-produce some new machines and equipment.

New articles will soon be thrown into the market by all the shops of this plant. The plant's production will also be multiplied.

If you go to the shop where the members of brigade for designing machines and equipment work you will surely see young workers coming for consultations, and aged workers coming for consultations, their tastes developing. The plant must keep up pace with it, or even anticipate these demands and tastes.

Here we met also Chevret Zagajari, He had just come from the fitting shop. It

was he who took the initiative to double the norms of production of transformers with regard to the electrification of the whole country. Sherif Ndrea has come from the stove's workshop. He put forward the idea of using the chain-method of production in turning out slaves. This resulted in an immense growth of productivity. The two of them are consulting Kosta Pali and Viron Lenda—the first is he who designed and built the press for the aluminium workshop, the second is the one who made the furnace for making the aluminium slabs.

Seeing these workers so willingly helping each other one can not but think that any new idea of theirs will be shaped into a new machine, into a new production line which will further expand the plant and increase its capacity in the future so as to turn out ever more fine products.

Members of the designing team. In these projects, you can see how will the plant be tomorrow.

This is Idris Galanxhi, the man whose hands make what his eyes see.

They prepare in the plant even for flat areas.



School and the Cadres of A Village

Two highways almost parallel with other connect Tirana with Durres, the capital city with our country's biggest seaport. It is a real pleasure to travel these roads especially in spring and autumn. They pass across vast fields of plains and around hills which, during these recent years have been turned into prosperous areas where grapes, cotton, vegetables, grapes and other fruits grow abundantly. Taking the north-side fork of the main road which are intersected by a range of hills in the middle of the way you'll reach a small settlement. The attentive traveller will not fail to notice immediately a number of new buildings white-washed and with red tiles—their colour fresh and red, were sold by time. This is the centre of the Marmaris Agricultural Cooperative. Everything is new in this place. The railway and the high-tension poles, the lines that line up the road and cover the hills, the buildings—all these bear the brand of the people's power. Every year, after the 15th of September till June the road-side resembles a bee hive. It is the school of Marmaris.

The youngsters attending it are the future generation of the future builders of socialist Albania. They are being trained and prepared for the future. It is only the memories of the martyrs or some battle of the partisan movement that remind them that Marmaris was not like this when they were not born, yet and that to win the freedom they are entering now much blood was shed. The land was sown by the boys and girls into the landfills. In these fields which in winter were inundated by waters and in summer became dry due to lack of rainfalls there suffered in anguish behind the wooden plough their fathers and grandfathers. But those difficult days to which an end was put by the National Liberation War led by the Party of Labour of Albania have remained like a bitter memory of the past. In November of last year the masses of Marmaris won their genuine freedom, their people's power, they won the right to live like free men.

On November the 20th, 1944 Marmaris was liberated from the Militarist occupiers. Those days the village council—the organ of the local people's power, in spite of the pressing problems of the time, thought and decided to have a primary school in their village. They found a teacher in the village who had graduated at a teachers' school. The former building of the Italian carabinieri in Marmaris was turned into a school. They managed to make some school benches and four days after the liberation—namely on December the 3d, 1944 the new

The former pupil of the village school, Sherif Kida (see second from the left) is today the head agent of the national agricultural farm of Marmaris. You see him explaining to the coop. members on how to prune vines.



Physician Mehdi Pirci (center) working at the Durres health service department. He attended his first classes at the school of his village, Marmaris.

The spraying group before starting work are given directives by the cooperatives chief agronomist, photo by S. Khillari



school in Marmaris opened its doors wide for all the sons of the peasants. That marked day a cold day of December the patriotic teacher Hamza Vlashi spoke to his 33 pupils about the liberated homeland, about the Communist Party, about Comrade Enver Hoxha and about the bright future of new Albania.

We now talk with the veteran teacher—the retired teacher Hamza Vlashi. The teacher experiences intense emotions when he meets with his former pupils who are now agronomists, university pedagogues, doctors, leading cadres in economy or state organs. Hamza Vlashi will never forget an incident which happened in April 1967. This is what he relates.

"I was giving a lesson when they told me that an officer cadre had come in the other classroom. A bit later the guest came also into my class-room. The guest was a lively and good looking man. The unexpressed visit perplexed me; I took the guest for a major of our People's Army. They pupils looked very nervous. I started into the guest's eyes and immediately recognized him. Yes, he was Comrade Enver Hoxha himself.

He sat on a chair then he started an interesting conversation with the pupils. He asked them about the lessons, about their interests. He told the pupils that the doors of schools and knowledge under the people's power were wide open for all the sons of the working people and he advised them to work hard and learn ever better.

As a matter of fact the pupils of Marmaris have done well in this respect. From the notes on nearly forty by Hamza as a teacher and later on as a school director one can see the role played by this school in the progress of the village. About 3,500 pupils have finished the Marmaris primary and secondary schools. Of them 243 pupils were grown-ups who got their education without interrupting work.

While the hitherto only 33 pupils sat on the school benches, during the 1967-68 school year—the time Vlashi retired, there were 424

pupils in the school, 22 teachers of whom 15 are people from this village. When the school opened in 1944 there were only one girl pupil in the class of the 22 teachers, 12 are women. Above 50 per cent of the pupils who finished the secondary school have further pursued their studies and have become either middle or high schooling cadres. During the years of the people's power 23 pupils from this village school have become agronomists, 23 of them, teachers, 27 doctors, assistant doctors, dentists, midwives, nurses etc. One of them is a doctor who lectures at the Tirana State University.

The mass-scale education has brought about great changes in the village cultural life, in the moulding of the scientific world outlook against the non-scientific religious prejudices, in the development of their knowledge and in the technical-scientific revolution in agriculture, in the development of the people's art of the measure-art movement etc.

The successes achieved by the Marmaris school during their quarter of a century of new socialist Albania is, among other things, a proof of the vigorous progress made by our country. But there are no limits to the prospects of the quarter of a century life the school of the united agricultural cooperative of Marmaris will become a professional middle school of agro-mechanical profile providing classes without interrupting work. The material base will also be improved. Next year a new school building will be erected having the annexes equipped with laboratories and new teaching apparatus, the experimental plots for conducting practical work have been planned as to link theory with practice. In this way, it will become possible for the pupils to study the theory and be trained to take part in the economic constructions as well as in the country's social development physically prepared to become worthy defenders of our socialist fatherland.

Our photo reporter met some of the cadres of this village at their posts of work.

Albania Made Electric Lamps

It is no exaggeration to say that electric lamps are the article which are in greater demand nowadays on our market. They are selling now twice or thrice the quantity of the past. The demands for them will grow in the future.

This can be explained with the high tempo of the electrification of the countryside. In November of the coming year all the villages of the People's Republic of Albania will be fully reticulated. In order to carry into effect this important Party decision, work is proceeding rapidly across the land, the working class is making vigorous efforts, so is doing our new industry.

During the days of the celebrations of the 25th anniversary of Albania's liberation and of the establishment of the people's power a number of new industrial projects were put into operation. The Electric Bulbs Plant in the Vlora City was one of them. For the first time in its history Albania is producing her own electric lamps. The plant will turn out 3 million electric bulbs yearly, 200 thousand of which will be neon lamps. This production is sufficient

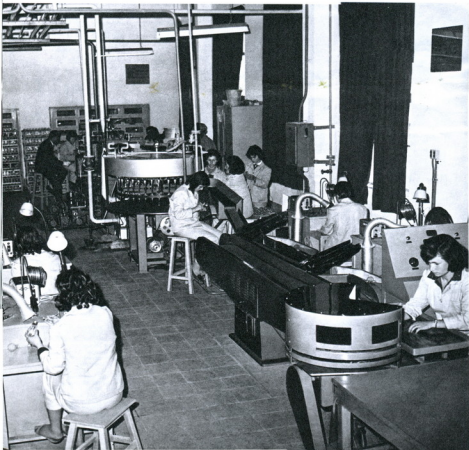
for us; what is more, in a near future, lamps with the label "made in Albania" will also be sold out the foreign markets which means that an article which has always been imported will now be exported.

The plant has most up-to-date equipment. Its workers are almost all young. The majority of them are fresh from middle schools having the necessary knowledge about the process of work. They have been treated in special courses to handle various machines and know about the technology of production. Two-thirds of the whole collective of the plant are women and girls.

Passing through the shops of this plant visitor's eye is not amused by noise, the impression one gets is as though he is visiting an enterprise of artistic handicraft. Perfect hygiene and neatness as well as the great care shown for the machines are things which one can not take notice of.

Noisy the plant work is going on for building a club, a dining hall and some other objects for the workers.

The majority of the workers of the bulb plant are women and young girls.
photo: by J. Masoli.



—The woman technician Bushdije Arshi responsible for the checking of the work.



—The woman engineer Olimbia Myshajeri doing analyses in the chemical lab of the factory.



—The laboratory girl Suzanna Tigani operating the apparatus for measuring the light flux of lamps.

Our Folk Dances

By Ramadan Sakali



Among the best historical and interesting manifestations of the creativity of our people are their dances. In the course of centuries, the people have created a wealth of dances, starting with the simple and ending with the most complicated ones (and through them we have expressed our history and ability, their tempo, rhythm and spiritual content, their other aspects of life. In fact, the folk dances are closely connected with the life of the nation and its traditions with the work and its tempo, its joy and its sorrows.

Through the years, people's dances have achieved the summation of some great words and artistic ideas which we still have a very precious heritage of the Albanian folk dance in the "Kujdesi" folk songs and music.

Our folk dances vary according to the district, social composition, participants, their forms and contents etc. Every region, county, every village, has its characteristic dances. It often happens that in the same region the same dance may be performed in two different ways. It is often the case that of several districts, two or three

are accompanied by polyphonic songs. Let us look now at our dances participants.

As a part of all these are "women" in their own view of the dances (women) performed by the city-women of Northern Albania and by some of the Southern Albanians. However, in the past, it is known that it is to be a woman's job to do a certain job, to perform a collective dance as well as to do a certain character (especially female) in the group to perform some dances. The two-person dances of the city-women of Northern Albania, known by the names "Lirija" and "Kujdesi", have a slow tempo and a simple structure, but differ in style. Generally, the women's dances are fluid, light, and full of graceful movements while men's dances in most of the cases are "trickier" more masculine and full of battle-like steps; they are known by their force and dynamism.

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Tropiza folk dance, photo: by F.Salo



Gjokasta dance, photo: by F.Salo

between themselves with poses and figures, sometimes different, sometimes parallel. A characteristic "two-person dance" we may call the Buna Region (Kraja) District which have a fine particular, without any connection between the two dancers in the dance with separate steps in different directions. Among the "two-person dances" those of middle Albania are known for their "trick", rhythm and content.

The "three-person dances" are really mixed, that is, they are usually performed by 2-women and 1-man, in Mirdita, Tropiza and Korca Districts or vice-versa, or by two men and a woman, as in the Mirdita and Korca Districts etc. The number of them may be a dramatic content.

With the four-person dances we may say that "it is true" in the collective dance but it does differ among themselves, from the form as well as from the content. The first form of dances is performed in a direct line such as in the districts of Danubia, those of the "Kraja" and of "the eye" and of "the eye" danced by the peasants of Northern Albania. The dances of Northern Albania (including the "eye" dance) are connected with the brother's "discovery" in love of one another or looking

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the dancers, caught by hands in a line with swaying on the rhythm without moving from the place.

There are one-line dances too, which bend with twists and snake like movements as e.g. "the kassala dance" of Arbereshi in Italy, which are performed through different figures.

There are some dances, performed in two opposite lines which are performed by accompaniment of songs: one line of the dancers starts with the first stanza, moving towards the opposite line with some graceful movements till they meet, then they move back, until the next line repeats the stanza following the movements in a parallel way. This kind of contra-dance, through testing stanzas, often ex-

temporized just on the spot, gives rise to an antagonist dialogue.

The most common form is a trulla-like (the round form) — a form spread all over the country as well as among the Albanians living abroad.

The circle may be an open one, like an arch or hoop or spiral etc. or closed, it can have a big diameter or a small one, depending on a number of the participants, who catch one another by hands, by kerchiefs, by shoulders and even by waists.

Only the dancers who move do dance free circle catching one another, in a dance from Loma, directed to the right. The round dances in Southern Albania are led by one or even two choruses, as it is demanded by the feature of the polyphonic music. Some

Arbereshi dances are led by two choruses too.

As it was mentioned above, there are some dances, which don't have a definite form.

It is not easy to describe by means of words the structure of our folk dances and often one can't fix the movements and dances, because they vary according to the spiritual mood of the moment or are represented as very complicated. From the great variety of movements and figures, we may mention here, the spruce paces, the crouching poses, crossed arms, knots on tips of the toe etc. with sidely displacement left or right backwards and forwards and vice-versa or with free displacement in all directions.

These are completed by the lyrical expressions of the face,

by the gestures made with hands, from the straight or bowed position of the body etc.

Generally the folk dances don't activate only their feet, but their whole body, as if they are stinging to life while-breathery.

Our dances don't lack the acrobatic elements as e.g. in the twists of the Doveski dance, the deep bowings, placing the left knee past the heel of the right foot and vice-versa, or the stinging movements of the feet and hands on the left with the legs a little bit bent. Especially interesting is the dancing of the leader of the dance who places the leg on the crossed hands of the dancer next to him, and who buries him up to the ear, in order to test himself only to fall down and continue the dance without losing the rhythm.

The acrobatic qualities of some dances are more conspicuous as e.g. in the so-called "living deer" danced in the Kriva Region, a circle of dancers connected with one another by arms, necks, feet (not an absolute) another circle of dancers, when this double circle begins to move, to dance with a rhythm, twisting themselves according to the song they themselves are singing. Lastly we have the "bush dancers" danced in five districts of middle and Southern Albania, with a cup filled with water placed on the head. The dancers are danced individually while in Cuneen it starts as a "one-person dance" and grows until a whole line of dancers is formed.

In Kosovo (Vista Dardake) instead of the water cup they place on their head a tray with cups. Our folk dances are not an abstract expression, but they express a lyrical, epic or dramatic content through plastic movements, music and song etc.

From many viewpoint it is interesting especially the dances with a war content, which reflect the character and maintenance of our brave people — reflect their epic spirit, moulded in the long heroic resistance against every foreign invasion. These kinds of dances are spread from the Northern highlands (the mountains) in Kosovo, in a dance with sword in hand against the enemy) in Luma District and up to Rapa, war — elements, without weapons, are witnessed in some dances danced in Laberia and Cuneen Regions as war also here that even the Arbereshi of Italy, dance the dance of evens especially on the

The folk dancers like to dance much and for a long time; they are proud of their nimbleness and ability as well as of their resistance.

Their emotions are expressed through some cries and interjections.

The rhythmic and the melodic of the folk dances is full of varieties, besides the simple and the compound measures we remarked measures like, 3/4, 3/8, 2/4, 4/8, 1/8, 3/16, 2/16, 3/16, 4/16, 5/16, 6/16, 7/16, 8/16, 9/16, 10/16, 11/16, 12/16, 13/16, 14/16, 15/16, 16/16, 17/16, 18/16, 19/16, 20/16, 21/16, 22/16, 23/16, 24/16, 25/16, 26/16, 27/16, 28/16, 29/16, 30/16, 31/16, 32/16, 33/16, 34/16, 35/16, 36/16, 37/16, 38/16, 39/16, 40/16, 41/16, 42/16, 43/16, 44/16, 45/16, 46/16, 47/16, 48/16, 49/16, 50/16, 51/16, 52/16, 53/16, 54/16, 55/16, 56/16, 57/16, 58/16, 59/16, 60/16, 61/16, 62/16, 63/16, 64/16, 65/16, 66/16, 67/16, 68/16, 69/16, 70/16, 71/16, 72/16, 73/16, 74/16, 75/16, 76/16, 77/16, 78/16, 79/16, 80/16, 81/16, 82/16, 83/16, 84/16, 85/16, 86/16, 87/16, 88/16, 89/16, 90/16, 91/16, 92/16, 93/16, 94/16, 95/16, 96/16, 97/16, 98/16, 99/16, 100/16.

The majority of the melodies of the folk dances are short and well repetitive; they very seldom are taken alone, they usually are taken together; and as soon as one of them goes to the end the other one begins without break.

As e.g. the crosses of the kilt, or the flustering of the wide sleeves of shirts, and especially the many-coloured kerchiefs, which when waved in the hands of the dancers in the mountainous districts, complete their figures.

When looks at our folk-dances in their environment, with the picturesque costumes according to their deep impression on the picturesque forms and motifs is inherited generation after generation with those graceful movements, poses and figures, full of expressive power, do convey one about the character, phantasy, about the mastery, artistic taste and about the rich dramatic world of this brave and freedom-loving people.

Generally our national costumes help to stress or show more clearly the eurythmic move-

The 8th Session of the People's Assembly

The Law on the New Educational System



The People's Assembly examines the law on the new educational system. In the photo: The President of the Assembly meeting.

On the 23rd and 24th of December 1966, the 8th Session of the Sixth Legislature of the People's Assembly held its proceedings. The Session took into consideration important problems of the life of our country.

With the law on the new educational system, the People's Assembly, sanctioned the measures taken last year for the further revolutionization of our Party and Comrade Enver Hoxha, in order that from our schools graduate pupils and students prepared in every respect, able to take into their hands the baton of education, to defend their country from every possible threat and bring always forward the cause of socialism. Having on the basis of its whole educational and upbringing work, the triangle learning-productive labour — and military and physical train-

ing, the only aim of which is the Marxist-Leninist ideology, our school puts into the concepts of Karl Marx on the education of the new generation. Such a school, with such a revolutionary content and objective, puts Albania in the forefront of the most advanced countries in the field of education.

The approval of the law on veterinary service will create the possibilities for the further development, on sound and scientific criteria, of animal husbandry of our country, a thing which will positively affect the whole development of our socialist economy and the growth of the welfare of our people.

The People's Assembly approved likewise a number of decrees issued by the Presidium of the People's Assembly.

They Saved Their Comrade



Expression of love feelings for their comrade. There are some of the young men and girls who donated parts of their skins to save their comrade who had an accident.

occasion of spring celebrations other dramatic spectacles whose central figure is our national hero Scanderbeg.

The connections of some dances with the old customs and traditions that "dancers" of the Mali District or sid dances, or dancers of the fire danced round the torches etc. because of a special survey, but despite of the lack of space here we can't go into such details.

The fullest category of dances is represented by those performed by vocal means usually sung by the dancers themselves; in a homogeneous way in Northern Albania and polyphonic in those there Albania. We say "the fullest category" because in them we find melted together, the poetry, music and dance. We

stress the fact, that in some regions of Laberia, people do dance only accompanied by vocal music.

As far as the poetical content of the songs is concerned, it may be epic or lyric, with all the ramifications of those genres.

Another interesting phenomenon is witnessed in some other districts of, Malina e Madhe Region, which are danced silently without any musical accompaniment, but according to the rhythmic springing from the body of the dancers.

The majority of the melodies of the folk dances are short and well repetitive; they very seldom are taken alone, they usually are taken together; and as soon as one of them goes to the end the other one begins without break.

Gene Oshani, a young boy of 18 years old had attended the Machine and Tractor Station of Tirana to learn a profession. He sustained an accident while he was working. He was burnt in the fire. The burning was very heavy, over 30 per cent of his body had received very serious burnings. His life was in danger. His comrades went to help him immediately and urgently sent him to the Nr. 2 Hospital of Tirana. He had to undergo a plastic operation. As soon as his work-mates learned of the sad news, they came together. One of them said that for the operation of Gene, his father, the relatives and the master would donate their skins. One they learned about it, they jumped down in a sheet of paper their names and birthdays. Thus, they gave their names for donating to their workmate parts of their skins. They set immediately off for the hospital.

After the operation, the surgeon Petrit Gaci spoke highly of such a gesture. "It's a splendid working solidarity. Never will I forget such an gesture. We met seven of Gene's workmates in one of the wards of hospital. They seemed as if they were wounded soldiers of the front in an endeavor to save their comrade. The surgical process of grafting skin from the body and from the legs on to the part of their burnt comrade indeed, was very painful. But the life of their comrade was saved!

This humanitarian act of the workers of the Machine and Tractor Station of Tirana became a source of inspiration for the working people of the capital. It was followed by another humanitarian act — the donation of blood for the needs of the medical institutions. The first initiative to be taken over was, by the trade organization of the workers of the same enterprise. The same readiness was expressed by some one hundred workers of other enterprises such as the Communist Food Processing Combine, the Machine and Tractor Station of Tirana, the maternity home etc.

Foreigners About Albania

Chunafco River Husha and Mehmet Shkufaj meeting with professor K. Tramer (right).

The United People

Professor Karl Tramer
Chairman of Austria-Albanian Friendship Association

On the occasion of the Jubilee celebrations, the joint Secretary of the Austria-Albanian Association and I made a trip throughout Albania, where we saw the all-round development of the country.

The question arises: Could the present generations make out of what has been done here? Instead of a country without roads, bridges, railways, Albania has everything today, such as radio, television, hydro-power stations, etc. The museums show that the materials which have been discovered are far beyond the ancient ancestors of the Albanians the Illyrians. This ancient nation included a number of states, amongst which Hellenic and Austria. This nation brought about the so-called culture of the Hadafta. It was an old culture, that of a high barbaric stage, of the first iron age in Europe. The archaeological and the discovered materials (especially stone) testify to the life of the people in those times. The people were very well acquainted with agriculture and stock-raising; a culture that was widely spread. They had a very developed military art as well. We have a lack of knowledge about these ancient people, but in spite of that we should be very grateful to them for all their fresh and new discoveries. It was not long ago when some Illyrian money had been found, money with the Illyrian King—Gothibar, and the other type of the Illyrian coin. All these show that the Illyrians were an industrious, painstaking and talented people. Apart from being a gifted teacher, professor Gethibar was a very good doctor as well, but as a doctor he should have had a different kind of medicine. It is these ancient people that the inventors and talented Albanian people derive their life. It is fully seen even in the little children who are very intelligent; thus the development of Albania is experiencing what is admitted and there is no room for surprise about the magnificent progress of free Albania. On the 25th anniversary of liberation, the Albanian people have reached a high educational level, you can hardly find people of the old generations illiterate. There are various schools everywhere.

Doctors, engineers, and specialists of different branches are studying at higher schools, thus there has been created a whole stream of intelligentsia. The people are very busy, engaged in their work, and this is the mark of a free country. There are people, with collar bands have built up a prosperous country with a powerful economy. Where all the articles of mass consumption are produced and the living standard is rising daily. All that has been achieved through a fierce struggle and great work. There is no example in the world, where such a people, so little and so weak, with economic development, compete with the people of the world.



Contrade Evert Husha warmly greeting J. Langavici (left) French professor in physics.

Science and Progress in Albania

Jean Langavici
Professor emeritus in Physics



Contrade Mehmet Shkufaj heartily talking with professor Delle Sode (right)



Professor R. Bessoni and his wife (front) during their visits to the laboratories at the Tirana University.

Albanian Miracle

It's impossible to give in the following lines a description and appraisal of all I saw during my 14 days stay in Albania. I will keep in my mind the remembrance of the museums and monuments which bring back to thought and laid down their lives for the cause of liberation. I will keep in my memory the marvelous landscapes I contemplated, though covered over by the ruins of Decembris. At last, I noticed the magnificent achievement that has been achieved through a persistent and painstaking labour in all the domains of production, both agricultural and industrial, cultural and educational.

My Albanian friends describe to me the miserable situation of their country at the end of 1944. They are entitled to boast of their deed for the standard,

they have reached today is fully comparable with that of most of the European countries.

As I have been engaged in culture and scientific documentation for over 40 years, I will speak a little less longer about the State University of Tirana. The interesting meeting the vice-rector had the kindness to organize for me, the three visits to the educational institutions, some talks with outstanding professors of this country and the reading of the summaries (in French) of the articles of the Albanian natural sciences, do not make up, however, a sufficient study of the question. I don't have and can give but a first slight impression which is favourable for the present as, far as the method of teaching is concerned, because it given to series students and

workers by skilful and competent teachers.

The equipments are on the way of being completed. Among the newest ones, I had the luck to visit, and naturally, due to the kindness of professor Kurehiska, the new laboratory for radiation research. The outstanding professor and his assistants will thus find the means of introducing radioactive elements in their fields—chemistry, biology, agronomy and the reading of the summaries, as well as to start interesting research works. I could also meet with the active team that is led by professor Kellies, who are engaged in the resistance of materials. Another third team are being prepared to take over the studies of solid physics (solid matter). Many a lot, for which I feel sorry I couldn't meet with, are

working with the same enthusiasm. A lot of research works have been published in the scientific and technical magazines of the departments of the State University of Tirana. I heartily congratulate their authors who have published them in their mother-tongue. Naturally, it's necessary, for the Albanian people, that the translation or at least a summarizing of their works should be made that might grant a wider audience. But the Albanian scientists, whose productivity is increasing at such a rate, will seek to universalize their knowledge and their contribution, only if they think, speak and write in their own language. It will be necessary to create the language to some extent conditions the thought, even scientific thought. On the effective drive of the Party of Labour and its leader, progress is advancing

in Albania, both in the field of knowledge and the production of the material conditions, and this march will be much earlier in the years to come. It's 4 or 5 years more to all the children, both of countryside and city. Within four years the 8-grade educational system started properly will be given to all the children, both of countryside and city. Within four years the 10-grade educational system will receive their complete education of comparatively prepared pupils.

The intellectual conditions will thus be fulfilled in this country for a glorious future of science, literature and art, because for their development there would be used the creative qualities of the whole people.

It Is the Third Time I Come to Albania After Liberation

Professor Pier Francesco Dellis
Chairman of Italy-Albanian Friendship Association

I was given the chance to visit Albania for the third time after the liberation of the country. It came here together with my wife after the partisan struggle in 1963 and 1964 for the second time.

Every time, I have been able to notice the progress made in every field by the friendly Albanian people. This progress seemed to me more evident in my last visit, so I would like to wholeheartedly congratulate on this the Albanian Government and people.

I attended the grand military parade and the people's manifestation on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of the liberation of Albania, where from I had the possibility to appreciate the discipline of the military units and the power of the necessary weapons for the defence of the country.

In the brilliant reception given in the "Palace of Brigades" I had the chance to meet and embrace once again my former partisan commander, Contrade Mehmet Shkufaj of whom I preserve my best memory for his leading ability during the liberation struggle. He introduced me to the First Secretary of the Party, Contrade Evert Husha, presenting me not only as a fighter but also as the person in charge of the health service after the catastrophe of fascism. It was the first time when I had helped in saving the lives of many partisans.

The memory of the partisan

struggle has been accompanying me everywhere and especially during my visits in the Museum of the National Liberation Struggle, in the exhibition of figurative arts and in the town of Kruja where I have fought together with the units of the Italian "Tirza" Division against the motorized German forces in September 1943 after the catastrophe of fascism.

The painting on the partisan struggle in the "Tenda e Qrip" where Albanian partisans together with the Italian partisans of the "Asterose Grumsh" battalion fought a heroic battle for three days on end, made me recall

those dramatic moments and those partisans who fell in this battle, among whom the heroic commander Terzita Cardinali. I will remember the good understanding of the Albanian and Italian partisans who fought together to completely destroy the common Nazi enemy. I am very grateful to the Government and the Party after the catastrophe of fascism for giving the possibility to find in my second homeland, in Albania, that spirit which has always been an inspiration to us, partisans, and which now is embodied in the strong will for work and the progress of the Albanian people.

I Witnessed the Enthusiasm of the Albanian People

Kare Magnus Eldem

Secretary of the Norway-Albanian Friendship Association

I came to Albania as the representative of the Norway-Albanian Friendship Association to attend the celebrations of the 25th anniversary of the liberation of Albania and the victory of the new revolution. We, Norwegians know very little about Albania, even what we know is contrary to facts. I saw Albania with my own eyes. I lived in Albania. Though for a very short I am convinced of the correct socialist system, of the great work which has been done during these 25 years, of the successes achieved on all fronts.

The people can find in markets everything needed, every thing that shows for the high living standard of the people.

Facts tell much more than words. Prices are very low, this is something that doesn't happen in capitalist countries. So, while the prices in Albania are always lowering, in capitalist countries they are going up with less mentioning the maintenance of the cities. Well equipped streets, high and clean buildings as well as beautiful gardens will prove that the great care shown about everything built through work.

At a time when the workers in capitalist countries pay taxes even for their own health, in Albania there are no taxes. Albania is the first country in the world without taxes. The prices of medications in Albania are so cheap that you can't help laughing. Education is widely spread. Illiteracy has disappeared. This shows about the great success of education in Albania. If we bear in mind that more than 80% of the population before liberation were illiterate, I witnessed the enthusiasm of the Albanian people, their upsurge at work as well as their feelings of friendship for all the people of the world and I am convinced of their internationalist feelings and have trust in the further achievements of socialist Albania.

What do all these facts tell us?

I won't give an answer but I would like to congratulate the Party of Labour of Albania, the Government and with the Albanian people ever greater successes for their well and that of all the peace-loving peoples of the world.

The Celebration of the 25th Anniversary of Albania in the Outside World

The whole year of 1969 was a festive and a jubilee year—the 25th anniversary of the liberation of the motherland and of the establishment of the people's power. Numerous friends from all over the world attend the celebrations of this great festive occasion of our people.

Apart from the delegations that came to Albania and the messages sent to our people from organizations and a lot of persons, various activities were held in many countries.

A large number of manifestations of the unbreakable friendship with our people were held in the People's Republic of China. Conferences and festive meetings were held in many cities, regions and work centers of the People's Republic of China. A week of the Albanian film took place in

Peking and many other cities.

The Chinese press carried a series of articles on the socialist achievements of our country and on the great and unbreakable friendship that exists between the Chinese people and the Albanian people. Meetings and a week of Albanian film and music were organized in the capital of the Democratic Republic of Vietnam—Hanoi. The Vietnamese press wrote about the celebrations. An Albanian film was shown in the capital of the Korean People's Democratic Republic—Pyongyang. A "Socialist Albania in its 25th anniversary" exhibition was opened in Bucharest of the Rumanian Socialist Republic. Albanian films were shown and the press carried articles about the 25th anniversary and our achievements during 25 years.

In the exhibition hall of the Trade Unions of Cairo the exhibition of "the 25th anniversary of the liberation of Albania" was opened up, whereas in the student's Palestinian center in Cairo were shown two Albanian films. The Radio and Television of Oran City, in Algeria transmitted an interview with the Albanian Ambassador in Algeria and in one of the cinemas of the same city was opened a photo exhibition and an Albanian film programming was performed.

A group of French painters, friends of Albania, displayed a photo exhibition in the "Citè universitaire" of Paris. It was on this occasion that the day of the Albanian music and the show of films took place.

On the initiative of the Marxist-Leninist newspaper "Hu-

manite Rouge", a big meeting attended by 2,200 persons was held on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of liberation of Albania.

A photo exhibition was opened on such an occasion and the distribution of books on Albania took place. The FEANP held a meeting in Paris attended by 250 persons, and 4 Albanian films were shown for them. The Austria-Albanian Friendship Association organized an exhibition entitled "25 years of socialist Albania" in the city of Innsbruck the region of Tyrol. Another exhibition, "socialist Albania is marching" was opened in "Palace" Palace of Vienna. Three film shows were held in Vienna as well. The Italy-Albanian Friendship Association organized a month of friendship with Albania, in the framework of which, the exhibition "25th anniversary of socialist Albania" was opened in Rome. A lot of Albanian books and magazines were distributed on the occasion.

Branches of the Italy-Albanian Friendship Association in Milan, Naples and in other Italian cities held conferences and other activities on Albania. The 5th issue of "Albania oggi" the organ of Italy-Albanian Friendship Association was devoted to the 25th anniversary of the liberation of Albania.

Similar activities were held

by the Friendship Associations of Norway, Sweden and other countries.

Albanian films were also shown in Turkey. A conference about Albania was organized in the city of Louvervies of Belgium. The celebrations in Albania and the achievements of 25 years are reflected in many of foreign countries' press. The organs of the Marxist-Leninist Parties of "Nuova Unità" in Italy, "Humaniste Rouge" in France, "Worker" in England, "Bote Fahre" in Austria, "Vanguard" in Australia, "Vanguardia obrera" in Spain, "Claret" in Belgium etc. devoted a lot of pages to the socialist achievements of Albania.

A lot of other press organs such as in Turkey, Egypt, France, Italy, Switzerland, Algeria, Austria and other countries published articles and writings about Albania on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of liberation. Special prints on Albania were published in some other countries.

The 25th anniversary of the liberation of Albania was celebrated by the Albanian emigrants of America, Argentina, France, Rumania, Bulgaria, U.R.S.S., Austria, Australia etc., who held conferences and activities on this occasion.



Over 130 newspapers and journals of 23 various countries of Europe, Asia, Africa and America have published more than 300 articles and writings on the 25th anniversary of the liberation of Albania.

Meeting devoted to Albania, organized by the branch of the Friendship Association in Napoli.



With a New Homeland

by Ibrahim Cavelli—journalist

No other means, no matter how quick or perfect it may be, could make it possible for us to see the new picture of our homeland within one or two hours, exchange greetings with the heroes of socialist construction and feel the strong pulse of our life, from Vermont to Krasnodar, the two extremes of Albania.

The exhibition, organized within the framework of the 25th anniversary of liberation of Albania and the victory of our people's revolution, gives this pleasure to everybody. At the very first sight, large-sized photos give the impression as if you are not in front of copies, but within the meeting, joyful and easy life of Albania itself.

In this sense, we dare say, that this exhibition is just like a window through which we look full of pride and joy, at the course of the Albanian life.

Let us bring the shutters of this window wide open, and let the noise of our socialist work penetrate into the cozy halls of the Palace of Culture and become acquainted with our dear fatherland. Our hearts beat hard, for this is our history, our path, and our pride of those 23 years.

Whenever we look at, we see the iron pillars of all-steel, electric cars full of chromium, chimneys of factories in the background of green fields, terraces on the mountain-slopes and clouds of smoke in the blue sky. This landscape, although already known, is very dear to us. Here and there landscapes glitter on a slope or meadow. And all these, as models of beauty on the breast of our fatherland, remind us, that the new landscape of our country, reduced to miniature in the halls of the Palace of Culture, our capital Leningrad, has been guaranteed by armed struggle and by supreme sacrifices of the fallen martyrs.

Right at the entrance one can notice a huge placard. I see an old man standing in front of this placard and it seems to me as if he is completely absorbed in his thoughts. His hair is gray, his face full of wrinkles and on his broad face is a ribbon of medals. The placard shows Comrade Kaver Hashta, rifle in hand, during the years of our capital Leningrad War. In the white background of snow behind our leader there is the endless line of partisans. Perhaps this is the first time the old man is trying to see himself or some one of his friends fighting in arms. Perhaps he is looking at our leader and tries to recall in what place or battle or year this photo has been taken. And right was the journalist to call this moment an

"This is how it started". Yes, this is how this constant march of 23 years started and there one can find the starting—point and the source of achievements displayed in this exhibition.

23 years of our marching along the socialist road. This theme is so broad that even less at other halls would not be enough, for the exhibition, except in a symbolic and stylized manner. We stand in front of the place where figures are displayed. Do the figures have any beauty? Yes, they do. They speak with a special language without sounds, they speak in the most harmonious and modest way, they show the splendor of our revolution. No exhibit, besides figures, no matter how important, can speak better. They show, for instance, that the output of oil industry has increased 93.5 times as compared with 1938, that copper-production has increased 180 times as compared with 1946, iron mined industry 313.5 times as compared with 1938; food-industry 33.4 times, light-industry 49 times as compared 1948 and chemical industry 205.5 times again as compared with the year 1948.

If we compare the rate of our development with the dark feudal-bourgeois past, we shall find out, that what we have achieved within those 23 years, would have been achieved in 330 years, if continued at the sluggish pace of the past. The main of a plant attracts our attention now. It is the super-plant set up by relying on our own efforts, by the sweat and toil of the workers and specialists of Albania. A bit further another testimony of the creative power of our working class is to be seen. It is behind these factories, plants and combines, which we see in the photos of the exhibition and behind the great quantity of produced articles exhibited, that the sweat, talent and might of our men glitter. In the pavilion in front of the Palace of Culture we see modern machines and equipments such as drilling machines, turbines, ironing and spinning machines, ventilators and conveyors, and machines used for the spreading of chemical fertilizers, excavators and soldering transformers, cranes etc. which are a testimony to the talents and golden hands in the fold of our working class.

Why it seems to me that the hall shines so brightly? Why do I feel as if of a pleasant coolness? Our green fields, irrigated with our sweat, have come like guests to the Palace of Culture bringing along their light and freshness their charming beauty and prosperity.

The swamps of the past have now been

turned into flourishing lands, the mountain slopes are lined with terraces, and the water of the irrigation canals bubbles and in the far the noise of thousands of tractors is heard.

"Agriculture—a problem concerning the whole people", under this slogan of our Party our socialist countryside has changed its appearance. The land reform marked the first revolution in the economic and social relations of our countryside. Then the collectivization and modernization of our agriculture followed suit. Today the total production of agriculture has increased 3.3 times as compared with the year 1938, the arable area was doubled, agricultural mechanization increased 200 times, and now 86% of the arable land is under irrigation etc. A whole set of industry serves agriculture. The Tractor Spare Parts Plant, the Nitrate Fertilizer Plant in Fier, the Superphosphate Fertilizer Plant in Lag, some regional workshops, the Agricultural Machinery Plant in Durres etc. In 1938, even in the capital city of Albania the majority of dwelling houses were lit by gasoline lamps. After two years, in 1941, there will be no village or house in Albania without electric light, over 1,200 villages out of 2,540 have been already electrified.

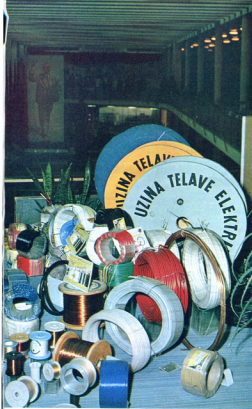
Some of the diagrams show that now in Albania a literate, 97% persons in 1,200 inhabitants attend various schools, in 7 inhabitants 2 persons study, while high education receive 113 persons in 10,000 inhabitants. In some districts there are as many teachers as there were pupils 23 years ago, in a village combine there are as many engineers, as there were in the whole of Albania in 1938.

Such slogans as "Education for all people" and "Medical treatment free of charge" have become today a reality, and they surprise every visitor. They are an expression of the concern our Party shows for our multicolored man.

Today, Albania is the country where malaria, typhus and trachoma, with an average growth of 22.6 persons in 1,000 inhabitants, do not exist, and the average span of life of the citizens is 60 years. Today the Albanians live 23 years more, than the average life-span before liberation and they live a happy life. After we get acquainted with the evidence of this exhibition, we gain the impression as if of Culture bringing along their light and freshness, working in factories, combines and endless fields, through a large window.

View from the pavilion of the exhibition.





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① Products of the Electric Wire Plant of Shkandra.

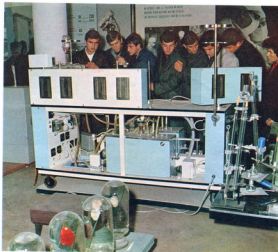
② Department of radio and television sets.

③ Visitors can inspect here up-to-date machines.

④ Some of the products of the "Tirana" Plant.

⑤ Albanian textiles.

⑥ Glass and faience articles.



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Placed on the 50th anniversary of the Lushnja Congress.

50th Anniversary of

The Lushnja Congress

January the 21st 1920—1970

Half a century has elapsed since January the 21st 1920 when the Lushnja Congress was convened. It was one of the most important Congresses in our history of the post-war vicissitudes.

The proceedings and resolutions of the Lushnja Congress are connected with one of the most complicated moments created after 1912 for the destiny of Albania. They are linked with the danger threatening the national independence and territorial integrity of Albania due to the annexation policies of the imperialist Great Powers at the end of the World War I.

The danger became greater as the four imperialist Great Powers who had won the First World War—the United States of America, England, France and Italy—agreed to carry into effect at the Peace Conference in Paris the ill-famed London Treaty which had been secretly signed in April the 28th, 1915, irrespectively partitioning Albania according to the imperialistic demands and the chauvinistic intentions of Italy, Yugoslavia and Greece.

Facing the big political, military and financial potentiality of the Western imperialist Powers there stood the Albanian people who were extremely weak: less than one million in number, politically occupied by foreigners, militarily utterly unorganized, economically as never before worn down, without a developed working class and without a patriotic revolutionary Party, with a class of degenerate boys and a bourgeoisie ready to waver at any moment.

For a year the numerous Albanian delegations who went to Paris went on knocking at the doors of the Paris Conference to have the legitimate say in defence of their homeland. But no one would listen.

The wolves agreed to partition Albania but they did not come to look concerning the size of the portion Italy, Yugoslavia and Greece should get.

The chameleone bargaining which were made in Paris caused a deep indignation among all the Albanian people throughout the country. At first, the worker and peasant, patriots joined their Durrës Government. But two months later the Durrës Government was also the official delegation under the pressure of the imperialistic powers from without and of the reactionary circles from within, capitulated and asked that the whole of Albania be put under the protection of Italy and that Rome would save the country due to the danger of partition. This capitulation which in fact heralded the violation of the national independence was in 1912 did not evade the danger of the partition of the motherland. The capitulation line followed by the Durrës Government brought Albania at the end of 1919 to a state of prostration.

The road of capitulation was followed only by the reactionary circles and not the people's masses. Led by the progressive patriots, the people of both home and country did never cease to protest against the neighbouring countries' pretensions. A big anti-Italian demonstration was held on November the 28th, 1918. Another demonstration of the same type was held again in Vlorë on February the 8th, 1919. A month later, in Permet, the Albanian officers fired at the barracks of the Italian army making a gesture of protest against the imperialist positions in Rome. In the months that followed detachments made up of peasants began to attack from time to time the Italian soldiers' posts. In the country's main cities such as Berat, Elbasan, Kruja, Fier, Shkoder, etc. the Italian troops were driven out. The homeland's national independence and territorial integrity is respected. On September the 28th, 1919 in spite of the several military consensuses of the Italian authorities in Vlorë, a telegram signed by many citizens was sent to the Peace Conference in Paris expressing the protest against the promises made to Italy against Albania. Ten days later on October the 31st, 1919

the population of Fier protested in a written form against the agreement made by Italy and Greece for partitioning Albania in between themselves. It was in the same month that the Shkoder people made public their firm decision that Italy should give Vlorë up and Shkoder should not be annexed from Albania. On November the 14th another protest was sent to the Peace Conference from Vlorë; this time it was also signed by the representatives of the villages and was against the annexation of their regions by Italy. On November the 28th, 1919 notwithstanding the orders given by the Italian occupational command, a big rally was held which manifested the ancient patriotic and anti-imperialist sentiments. The growing of the patriotic movement and the Paris bargain brought matters to head, the serious threat of the country's independence and territorial integrity, the capitulation of the Durrës Government in the face of the intentions of Rome—all these brought about the objective conditions for convening the Lushnja Congress.

The patriotic fervour of the people's masses and the logic of the national interests showed to the Congress the revolutionary action's road. The Congress resolutely said "No!" to the imperialist bargains of the Peace Conference. It would recognize no territorial claims so foreign mandata or protectorate over the country in favor of Italy or any other country. It demanded the full recognition of the independence, sovereignty and territorial integrity of Albania. "The Albanians, defence, sovereignty and territorial integrity of Albania," this was the slogan in the protest of the Lushnja Congress to the Peace Conference, are ready to make any sacrifice even if that requires the last drop of their blood against any decision that would put their independence and territorial integrity at stake."

The Lushnja Congress adopted other resolutions which were of decisive importance for the Albania's destiny. It overthrew the Durrës Government as one that had betrayed the lofty interests of the fatherland and formed a new Government headed by Ismailem Dëshirina. It assigned to the new Government the heavy task of translating into reality the unshakable will of the Albanian people to secure the independence, freedom and territorial integrity of their land.

Thanks to these decisions made by the Congress, the Government was over the support of the people's masses who were a decisive factor in the successes scored in the following months especially in the heroic Vlorë battle which helped to liberate the whole country and compelled the big imperialist powers to recognize Albania's national independence and territorial integrity.

The Lushnja Congress was of great historic significance, for it impartially powers against our country's national independence and territorial integrity. Nevertheless, it should be pointed out that it did not solve another question which was as big and important to the life of the people's masses—the question of the establishment of Albania as a democratic order. What is worse, the Government which came into being out of the Lushnja Congress thought it had completed its mission as soon as in the autumn of 1919 the Great Powers recognized Albania as an independent and sovereign state. This was a grave mistake which had its negative consequences on the people's masses, for the state power was immediately seized by the reactionary landlord and bourgeois classes. As a result, the people of town and country threw their energy—being struggle for a democratic state and a dream which came true only a quarter of a century ago when the National Liberation War was fought and the people's revolution led by the Party triumphed.



—The latter worker—(oil-painting), by Zef Shkodi

As soon as Miço opened his eyes, he sprung to his feet afraid that he had over-slept. Stepping onto the quilt, he stretched and opened the two shutters. Night was retreating and being replaced by day. The new bright rays of light flooded the crests of hills, valleys, trees, ponds, and a vast field which was sleepily plunged in the morning haze.

Through the small pulpy leaves the red pomegranates seemed to have been set ablaze, whereas a little farther a fig tree seemed to have wrapped itself in a part of the night with its dense shadow. Miço removed his glance from the fig, pushed one of the shutters open and dropped back onto bed. In the next room, his mother was still creaming milk with the same rhythmical beats which sounded surprisingly like the melody of an old song. This was a long awaited day.

The desires of the many other generations who had lived in the black soil of his hut and in the other huts in the black earth of Myzeqe were intermingled like the strands of a rope with this long expectancy which seemed an endless road.

The expectancy was longer and older than his age.

"Today the Commission of the Land Reform will come to divide the land". We shall get our land, he thought throwing his glance towards the fields.

That's why he was up early this morning, just like the children when on holiday. His joy was simple and deep.

His mother entered the room and approached her son carrying a pail in one hand. Her round weather beaten face, pale and thin from the lack of food, expressed an unrestrained joy whenever her eyes rested on her son.

She sighed. Her sigh expressed much: The pain of her husband's death, the terrible difficulties she had undergone to bring

lapping up the last drops of it.

On leaving the house, Miço stopped as the faint echo of a gong reached him, which seemed to be coming from the far side of the village.

— How did it occur to them to meet this festive day with the ringing echoes of the gong? Miço Sema was walking and singing a partisan song. The echo of the song was accompanying him.

"down with oppressors and injustice
the Albanian people claim..."

The song suited the day and his mood. His steps echoed in his ears even when he had stopped singing or humming, just like a melody bubbling up repeatedly from the bottom of his heart.

Many a time they had heard that they would get land. Does this light of the sun mean that idea which had haunted their dreams throughout the long winter nights when the wind was howling in their huts or in the summer days when they threw themselves down exhausted on the foreign soil waiting for the breeze to dry their sweat, had come true.

Miço Sema knew only too well the smell of the earth when the plough turned the soft new soil and when the grain was harvested; He had experienced the sour taste of the sickle that had cut the flower of the maize, the cow smell of the plough, the dust which falling on the hair, forehead, eyebrows and eyelashes penetrating the nose and mouth until saliva turns thick and sticky and the throat aches.

He carried home dust instead of bread. He tried to wash the dust away at the well by his house and then enter his hut. The land belonged to somebody else, the dust as well; Only the sweat was his own still the best of it had remained in the land; It dripped deep into the earth and its salt fed the roots of the maize and wheat, just like fertilizer. The Commission of Land

The Fury Rope

Naum Prifti



— drawing: by Agim Zajmi.

up her little children and a sort of suspicion doubting whether everything would get on as foreseen. Mother Ksanda was pleased with her son's election to the Committee of the Poor Peasants and it seemed to her a repayment for the sufferings she had encountered during her son's uprising. Things had turned for the better since simple people, poor villagers, had been elected to the Committee.

Ksanda knew that ever since the local bey had been killed in an armed clash, his house had been deserted. The members of his family had left their mansion and gone to the city before the country had been liberated. Everything now looked drab and the peasants felt great pleasure when with their muddied moccasins they stamped over the red floor or the white granulated stairs of the bey's house.

— Do you know who are elected to the Committee? asked Miço suddenly. The very poor ones: Stas Kola, Mit Bolash, Sil Buka, the chairman and me.

— But we aren't poor? Said the mother with unexpected determination. — Yesterday, when I went to the city, instead of the vice-mayor with the customary stick in his hand, I found Ndonin of Kol Mone. "Is it you, my son?" I asked him and cling to his neck. He gave me a piece of paper which gives me the right to send your brother to school and live in the hotel.

The mother wanted to say that, as long as they held their state power in their hands, they had the most important thing, and that was why they were no longer poor.

Still something troubled her spirit. Sak Topanxha, one of the richest of the village, had hidden himself in forests and had not surrendered to the government.

He had threatened the villagers who dared to take his land saying, "Before touching my land, you should think it over, for

Reform arrived early that morning. The measuring of the land had taken place some weeks ago, while that day they would settle the boundaries and divide the land according to the family members. The property of the Hasan Beu, Sak Topanxha and Manastirit Perdelimtar would be divided, whereas the extra property of the three or four middle families would be handed over. The set to work. The first to leave were the members of the commission accompanied by the Committee of the Poor Peasants, and close to their heels were a crowd of peasants.

Because the members of the Commission were working simultaneously in various villages, they could not provide every village with a meter rule. They used a rope instead, which was knotted at every ten meters. Wherever the rope touched the land it seemed as if there, the red chain of revolution had fallen and out the land just like a gigantic knife, dividing it up for the peasants.

The Chairman of the Commission was a tall man with a large forehead and black hair. This gave him a noble look. In his attitude or in his words the note of confidence was deeply felt. He was sublimely conscious of the moments he was living among those poor people who were extremely hungry for the land. Miço Sema approached Stas Kola and nudging his arm asked his who the comrade in a white jacket was?

Don't you really know Comrade Bexhet?

He is an agronomist at the Ministry of Agriculture and has come here as a representative and to help to carry out the task of the land reform. He's a good man — he added as an afterthought, after making the official introduction, — he has been a battalion commissar.

Miço cast a respectful glance at Bexhet and his leather bag (a spoil of the war) which he still kept holding it on his shoulder as when he was a partisan. When land was given to somebody,

I'm still alive".

The mother knew that he would not stay in hiding for long. Some day he would surely fill a ditch but until that day came she was afraid he might commit some crime for there was no other alternative left to him.

When you come to Sak Topanxha's land, you should not step foot on it — Ksanda advised her son — Find any excuse but just leave it...

The son stared at his mother and smiled. — And then, who else should take it? He asked knowing before hand the reply his mother would give — Let the others take it.

— Had other mothers asked their sons as you did, what should happen then?

She bit her lips, lowered her head, and crossed her hands on her lap. Her face became thoughtful, and her wrinkles doubled.

— No, mother we are not afraid of Sak Topanxha. His days are numbered, replied her son softly.

The mother knew that Miço, her son would be first to set foot on this land.

The sun rose above the summit of Tomorri as if putting its hand on the mountain's shoulder.

The trees, the top of the house, the well and the bundle of straw reflected the gold of the sun's rays. Miço noticed how these objects made furrows in the wet land. At first they seemed to be dim without a clear cut boundary then they turned quite apparent. It seemed to Miço as if it was the first time he observed how the sun rose and how the land received its light.

No he had never noticed this just as people never seem to notice the air that surrounds them and which seems so common to them. When he went back to his room he found his mother trying to awaken Kate. Kate opened her eyes and licked her lips as if the sleep was a sort of sweet liquid and, she was just

Bexhet Lundra, would shake hands with the person and wished him good harvests.

He raised his eyebrows surprisingly when he noticed some peasants putting off their rubber moccasin and torn socks and began to walk on the upper earth. Why did they act so? Did they like to feel the black mild soil with their bare feet or did they like to step with their feet on their own land? It must be so.

He laughed and put his arms round somebody's neck. Sotir Cobani threw himself into his arms and wanted to kiss him when he shook hands with Sotir for the 5 hectares of land that were given to him.

— Not me, — said Bexhet, — you must embrace, the people's power which gave the land to you. I am but a worker.

When they came to Sak Topanxha's land, some children of his relatives came up there glancing angrily at the people who were dividing the land with the knotted rope.

— Five hectares, who should be given these five hectares? — Bexhet asked the members so the Poor Peasants Committee.

Miço waited for the villagers to answer. He looked at their faces, but none of them raised their eyes. They all avoided his gaze.

— I will take them replied Miço resolutely.

— Well done Miço — the Chairman of the Council congratulated him. Then he went up to Bexhet and explained in brief why the villagers had hesitated.

Miço did not take off his moccasins. He felt the earth with all the cells of his body, he walked and an inner voice sang that song which had always echoed in his ears:

"we don't ask for our rights

we will win them ourselves"

The words of the partisan song came out to be true. Other

Continued on page 31

Ideas Engraved on Stones

— People's heroine Shota Galia, by K. Rasta



Revolution and socialism in our country proved what Marx and Engels often emphasized: Only when private property is abolished the artist will truly be free to serve millions of people and only then will we have an all-round and unprecedented flourishing of art.

The national exhibition of fine arts, that was opened on the eve of our great 25th anniversary of the liberation reflects on the level of our initiative arts. In the course of 25 years of socialist construction, yet the sculpture has produced a lot of trends in the flourishing of its genres, by creative works of a full optimistic character, works of heroic influxion and revolutionary paths. This is the art of socialist realism that came into being in our country as a result of the revolutionary economic and social changes. It's the reflection of life and the moral aims of our working masses for socialism and revolution. In sculpture, just as it's the case with our whole art, the people are developed as the most important and beautiful content. In a greater part of the works, the remarkable figure of our triumphant and creative people, united around the Party is brought in view. It should be pointed out that sculpture in our country came into being very late, i.e. towards the beginning of this century. Historically judging, it has its own reasons. In prolonged middle ages the Christian and Islamic doctrines would for nothing allow the materialization of the face of man, indeed the latter completely excluded the presentation of man in painting.

However, what strikes one's eye is the continuity of the best features of our pre-liberation sculpture, but, naturally, looked upon and developed through new angle, for our time has enriched and raised to a higher level the nation of love for the country and of popular character.

Qualitative changes that are rightly linked up with the new interpretation of phenomena, are observed even with these sculptures, whose creativeness was developed during the two stages. Our well-known sculptor, Q. Pakazi, whose name is linked with the setting up of the realistic stage of our sculpture, goes on with his traits in looking for and solving our Albanian character, by incarnating in it the best qualities and manly features of true and revolutionary warrior especially in the bust of the people's hero Vjoso Qashiti. Even deeper is this idea given over the bust devoted to Comrade River Hoxha, now so distinguished for its mass

melding into proportional and plastic shapes, and as a complete portrait the sculptor has succeeded in ad in shaping out the various variants. So does Janaz Paço who departs from the classic treatment and fairly forms so as to give to give to the bust of militant Communist, Qemal Stafa, his impetuous and revolutionary inner world.

Inspired by our socialist development and our new life, our socialist arts attain new characteristic esthetic features. These new features are reflected not only on the prevalence of the subjects and on the actual problematical artist character, but also on the artistic perfection level, on the lively healthy innovation which is making a clean sweep of our art from the old spirit. Art is becoming ever more varied and the individual styles are ever more strengthened on it, on it. And its in the creative practice of our sculptors that it that is being proved over and again the fact that socialist realism as a method positive influence upon the richness of the expressive means.

In the course of these years a great great number of sculptors with marked individualities have been brought up. The spirit and the peculiar feature of today's sculpture is given by the new content, which is the expression of realistic reflection of our life and revolution, that goes on, on special conditions and ultracreative paths.

It is this very content that makes us as the essence of our innovating arts. The new content is more often bringing about new forms of the artistic expression. The original composition, the expressive modeling, the face discern, plastic and dynamic shapes, have become its important features and alongside with the emphatic monumental trend tendency imposed on by significance, the importance of thoughtfulness and emotions it conveys. In recent years, as the exhibition showed the requirements for complete and well thought ought works, for convincing realistic and material reflection, for a deep concrete definition of social and physiological features were raised.

The effort for an all-round reflection of an of reality brought about to the sculptural works more freshness, honesty, sincerity and vital truthfulness. The tendency to treat the subject of the star brought an audacious and successful development of the big genres, the erection of a considerable number of ensemble monuments, which neither overshadow nor the great social ideas they embody, nor their treatment most which is in expressive volumes that can't be overshadowed dived by factitious, space and distance.



— Monument to the Mtskheta battle, by M. Dibrani



— Shkurta Pal Vata, by M. Dibrani



— Resolute to win, by B. Tahaku



— Will you again play the part of the mother?

— Yes, I like that role.

— And after a short interval:

— Don't you have confidence?

— By no means, I don't mean this — I answered.

I had composed a drama at that time entitled "Mountain's law" and she would play the part of the heroine's mother. She longed and she might know something more about the biography of the character. This was my first meeting with the actress of the Tirana People's Drama Theatre, Maria Logoreci, though I had seen her tens of times on stage.

It's almost here that I'd like to tell the readers. And as it is the case, I'll start with her birthday.

She was born on September 23, 1928, in Shkodra. Her father, Pajaz Çerka was a shoemaker. She started school but finished only three grades and then she gave it up.

No doubt she would be confined within the four walls of the house, just like her mother.

Among the housewives she used to sing beautifully and especially the song sweetly the folk songs. Her comrades used to tell her that she might even sing over the radio, but this possibility remained only a dream, a dream that came true very late when Maria was at the age of 23. It was in 1951, the first year of liberation, that Maria won in a competition and became a singer of



In the Role of Mother

Leot Papan — writer

place is here.

— And she is still there, in the People's Theatre. Since 1947. The stage grew into a great school of life, the only artistic training school, where the troupe made out the parts together with the producers.

Her second role was Elmira in "Tartuff". And then Christine Pandon in "The Plot of the convicted", Gertrude in "Hamlet", Bernadette in "The House of Bernarda Alba", Cleopatra in "The Enchanted" of M. Dorcy, a fulmine.

But what gave a good name and reputation to the actress and made her too lovely for the public was and dramas, "Tara", "Our land" and "The special land".

The favorites of her art are immeasurable and they recognize her not by her real name, but by the characters such as Lekja "Our land", Tringa "Shitate Shari" or call her simply "the law" bearing in mind her role as "Mountain's law". Even those who in mind her role as "Mountain's law". Even those who in the daily life, know Maria through the "radio theatre" of Radio Tirana.

We may declare without the slightest overstatement

Radio Tirana. A year later she had a talk with the producer of the People's Theatre, Pandi Skilla:

— You may become a good actress, Maria why don't you come to theatre?

— Me, an actress! — had said Maria smiling.

— It's much more easier to sing than to play or stage.

It's difficult!

But the producer persisted stubbornly in his way until the hesitation was broken down.

She appeared before the commission of "stars", reciting two poems and playing studies. The commission advised her to stay in the theatre to be tried, whereas the ex-director of the theatre, the dramatist, Kole Jakova laid himself out to doing her best good, encouraged and told her that a variety art had to be set up in the capital very soon, and because of her good voice and her skill of Lekja — the character of his drama "Our land" — and would make it one of the most beloved characters of our stage. Never had Maria heard about the variety art.

The first role of the new actress was insignificant in drama "Buzonca shtetë", she had carefully prepared it beforehand and not by a curious coincidence but conditionally she was the first to appear on stage. After the performance was over the director said to her,

every family. And the art she has cultivated, has gone deep in the Albanian life.

I asked Maria:

— People say that you've set your heart only on the role of mother in various dramatic parts. Is it true?

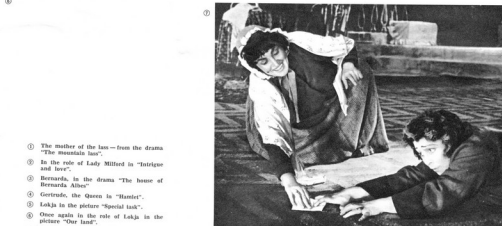
— I love this role but don't envy it. What is strange, on the contrary the age of an actress...

But I may say that I've discovered a deep and a great world in the mother's role. And she opened up mine as an actress in discovering the inner world of the Albanian mother, in conveying to the spectator the mother's feelings, and in over raising the Albanian outlook for without sensation and she feels proud when she bears people.

— You don't see it Lekja.

— You don't see it Lekja.

In her endeavours to create a complete figure of the mother she also worked out her own portrait as a great actress in the theatre as well as an actress of the Albanian cinematography. She has been awarded medals. She also bears the high title the deserved actress of the People Republic of Albania.



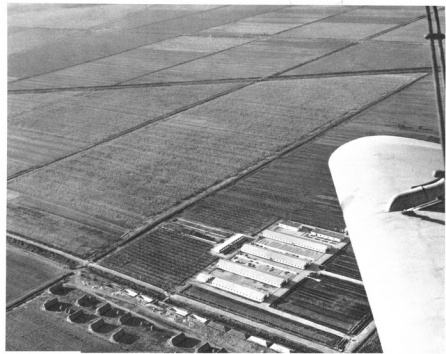
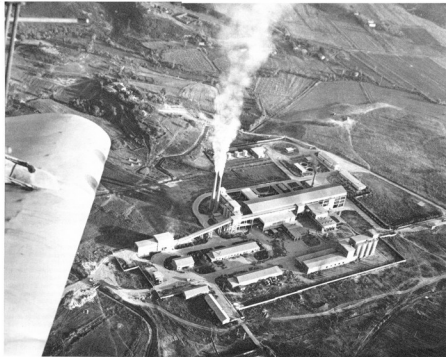
- ① The mother of the law — from the drama "The mountain's law".
- ② In the role of Lady Miffred in "Intrigue and love".
- ③ Bernadete, in the drama "The house of Bernarda Alba".
- ④ Gertrude, the queen in "Hamlet".
- ⑤ Lekja in the picture "Special land".
- ⑥ Once again in the role of Lekja in the picture "Our land".
- ⑦ Trahanava in the drama "The marais of lady Duka".
- ⑧ In the role of Fatime in the drama "Halls and Hapir".





Extremes of Althosian winter. Although the area of our country in small climate variations are very much accentuated. While in North—Sometimes even in the capital—January gives children the possibility to play with snow balls, in South in the Althosian Rivera, the gathering of oranges continues.

From Aeroplane Heights



The photographer Fandi Civi, during a flight took the photos of the Durres Port (photo 1), of the new Cement Factory in Kruija (photo 2) as well as of the Stock-raising Complex of Shejaku (photo 3).

The Attempt Upon the King's Life



The young worker, people's hero Vasil Laci, who carried out the attempt on the life of King Victor Emmanuel the third, in a street of Tirana.

The face of the fascist King Victor Emmanuel the third shows terror.



... We glance through the May 1941 issue of the fascist magazine "Torrioni". In one of its articles we come across a photo of Victor Emmanuel the third the son of the King of Italy taken in an open car. Having paid a visit to Albania which was then occupied by Italian fascists, he was on his way back to Italy. "Though beneath the photo the words "A royal smile as written his face expresses terror and anxiety. On looking at this photograph the question naturally arises in one's mind—"what's wrong with the King"...

This photo was taken immediately after the 15th year young man, Vasil Laci had attempted to assassinate the King. He had fired five shots, but ... found there true mark, but they did not hit the ruler's eardrum. The word "over" he heard through the dead of Vasil Laci the word and the will of the Albanian people who hated the fascist head Vasil carried out this heroic attempt and he also heroically faced the horrible tortures. Ten days in succession he endured the tortures. The fascists had anticipated that the son of the ... from

Prigorat of Himara would give himself up. But it was all in vain. The only answer they got from him was; "I deeply regret that I did not shoot the King dead". The tortures continued repeatedly. When he was given a pencil and a piece of paper to write on. And he also wrote insults to the occupiers. It was May 27th, 1941, when the prisoners of Tirana Jail saw in the center of the yard the young man walking to the gallows. A little later at the yard the young man walking to the gallows. A little later a long procession of guards was seen. The young man who had been heard hard and foot was singled out. The procession stopped in the front of the wall. When the senior lieutenant was loudly reading his death warrant the patriot cast a long look at his fellow prisoners and raised his head aloft. When the reading was over, the whole jail echoed with revolutionary songs. At the moment, the doctor and the priest approached him. He didn't let neither of them near him.

Have you anything to say? They asked.

—Yes, I have a demand. Bring me a comb to brush my hair. They where astonished. How strange! He meant it on the point of dying and wants to have his hair combed!

But when Vasil said it, he meant it. All he longed for at these moments was to carry on the traditions of the Albanian heroes who scorned death by combing their hair before leaving their last. But this last desire of his was not permitted. In spite of that, he despised death until the last moment. He climbed up the gibbet, to the gallows fasten a glance at the windows of the jail. Never have the prisoners forgotten this. Everything was ready. The yard of the jail echoed with the fair words of Vasil Laci. "Long live free Albania!" "Long live the fatherland!" "Down with the fascists." As soon as he finished these words, he pushed ... with his own legs into the wall. Then the revolutionary songs of the prisoners followed. In one of the main streets of the capital a state attracts the attention of the passers-by; it says that is the place where the attempt on the King's life by the young man Vasil Laci was committed.

Weaver of Stone "Carpets"



Sini Lökani weaving stone "Carpets".

To the inhabitants of the southern most city of Albania—Gjirokastra, there is something common between Sini Lökani and the mosaic streets of their city? The mosaic recalls Sini to them and when they come across him, they bring back to their mind the instances of the work for the paving of the streets. The mosaic stones and Sini have been fused into a single image.

Sini Lökani is known as the man who treats the stone affectionately and with a true art. The rocks that in their natural state may appear unattractive, become into artistic figures flatterly by Sini. It's with stones that they are handled and are put on the ground. The streets of Gjirokastra paved with such stones have such an appearance. All these formal streets of the city-museum resemble a single architectural mass teaching his profession to the laborer; bricklayer, Sini Lökani little ones of Gjirokastra.

Continued from page 23
villagers, Kome, Sifi, Loll, Thabi and Nautilim Hakko, got land after him.

They had their lunch. When they were about to start work again they saw a child coming along the field crying. It was Kaja, the eldest sister of Mipo.

—What's the matter? Mipo asked her, what are you crying for?

She gaped interposedly and with her upper side of the hand wiped her tears.

—They sent me away... and would not let me pasture the cow.

—Who? asked Mipo patting her hair.

—The father's sons... they threw stones at my cow.

—What did you do?

—I said this is not your land, for the rope fell on this land, the rope fell—this strange expression came out at that time in the Myoseja Fedola. And it was like a fiery rope to the footballs and the land owners.

—All right... Mipo said, —you are a clever girl.

The day was declining when they finished their work. They had nothing else to do but come back to the village. The gong was on striking and its beats echoed all over the fields. Suddenly the people gathered at the center of the village sang and danced; but the echo of the songs died away without reaching their ears. Mipo gazed at the field where they had just built the foundations of which a new world would be set up.

The plough men would plough with songs and with their successive step on their lands given to them by the land reform.

On the left side, the words of the forest could not be discerned. They seemed to have levelled with the twilight as a story dark wall stood in the distance. Perhaps that criminal Baki Tpanaha is lying in wait for in the woods! But what can he do?
"May he sell by his life. He wants to kill but whom?" Then he can hide himself in the forest. Oh, how foolish of me to think like this!

He set up working people!

And if he tries to shoot the representative, Comrade Beshet, and why should he?

Because he came here and divided the land.

What a shame for us all if he...

And look, what color a target he is. We all are dressed in dark grey. Only he is dressed in white. Just like a target to shoot at.

I should not ponder over such things. Why should he do that? Perhaps to save the land, eh? It's out of the question now for the land belongs to the poor.

He might do it out of revenge or just to spend name.

What if he does fire and kills him?

And a strange reward?

He divided the land to us and he might get a bullet.

Beshet walked at the head. His white jacket shined even more in the darkness.

"How should we act, how might we avoid the danger? Isn't it better to ask him to take off his jacket because... He will smile and answer: Are you still afraid of my fire, comrade of the Committee of the Poor Peasants?"

—No I don't ask him like that!
Beshet was still walking at the head and was laughing whole-

heartedly. Surely, Kosi might be telling him jokes.

A bit later Mipo questioned his steps and walked at Beshet's arm. They were approaching the edge of the forest. I feel cold, said Mipo shuddering.

—May you help me Comrade Beshet?

—Yes.

—I'm shivering with cold. Could you give me your jacket?

—Oh, sure. Here you are and taking off his jacket he handed it over to Mipo.

Before taking it, Mipo asked him:

—May be you are cold?

—No, no, replied Beshet. You should not bother about me, for one never catches cold while walking.

Kosi could hardly restrain himself. He could not hold himself back and said: What is that Mipo. Why don't you ask me?

Honestly, I prefer to put on a new jacket, not yours uncle Kosi.

What is the matter with the people now?

They seem to have no shame, uncle Kosi complained. They walked along the path one after the other, exchanging some words at times. Mipo was leading. He was all ears waiting to hear any cracks. He was aware that he might be wounded or killed at any time, if Sak Tpanaha ventured to raise hand against him. He was calm and proud. If he fell he would fall on the bare earth which they had taken over. And feeling that this was a great event everything else seemed worthless, even his life.

He crossed the Trail of Dushku and turned towards the field. The gong was still beating under the torch light like strong struggle and gaiety all over the village.



The distinguished worker, Ditta Delvan, grinding machine operator in the workshop of the Saranda Automobile Plant.

Our Encyclopedia

What Does A Work Day of the 1970 Year Represent?



...an, some hundred dwelling houses as well as other characteristic structures of a high artistic value, which constitute a valuable fund in archeological, architectural and historical monuments. They are a rich heritage of the past and a vivid testimony of the creative work and contribution made by the Albanian people to the treasure of world culture.

of archeologists and historians today is the fact that the Austrian scientist G. Hahn identifies Zgjerdhesh with the old Albanopolis.

In Zgjerdhesh the then Albanopolis had which Pulchey speaks? Further excavation work shed light upon this important question.

13 Years—4 Centuries

The number of books published in our country from 1945 to 1970 has been equal to that published in Albania in 4 centuries that is, starting from the first book published in Albanian language (1500) up to 1944. Now in Albania there come out more than 360 titles of books. This ensures two books for every people this figure being equal to the world average.



—The industrial output of one day in 1970 will be equal to six days production of the First 5-Year Plan or to 12 day production of the Third Five-Year Plan.

—Seven day total output of 1970 is equal to the output of the whole 1958.

—Seven day production of 1970 of oil industry is equal to the output of the whole 1938 or one day output of 1970 is equal to two-days production of 1965.

—Coal and chromium production of the whole 1958 will be turned out in two and seven days respectively, in 1970.

—The copper production that will be extracted in one day in 1970 will be equal to the quantity extracted in six days in 1960 and to the quantity extracted in 1.5 days in 1945.

—The whole 1938 production of food industry, of cement, textiles and shoes will be turned out in 14 days, 9 days, 3 days and 20 days respectively.

—The agricultural production in 1970 will be 4 times larger than in 1958 and by 24% larger than in 1960.

Monuments of Culture



Albania, in comparison with her area (38,756 square kilometers), is one of the rich countries of Europe in monuments of culture. There are 9 important ancient cities and towns, 75 cast-



In Search of the Albanopolis City

The Roman invasion, after the Illyrian-Roman battles, marked the down fall of the economic and cultural life, once very developed, of Zgjerdhesh. In the fourth century before our era the surrounding walls of this city didn't play their actual role. There began slowly by slowly the downfall of the city and its abandonment by the inhabitants.

In 1969 in Zgjerdhesh a village near Krushal there worked an expedition of the Institute of the Monuments of Culture. The principal monument preserved there, is the defensive walls which enclosed an area of 25 hectares.

Once there operated in that developed Illyrian city 3 economic workshops which supplied many other dwelling centres with such things starting from the amphora and ending with the luxurious vases.

What attracts the attention

The Albanian Language and the Illyrian One



There exist or there have been put forward thoughts about the origin of the Albanian language and people. Illyrian thesis, thrace thesis or thraulo-Illyrian synthesis and recently dako-myse thesis. The latter is not accepted, for it has not a sound basis to prove about the existence of a dako-myse language in the old Balkans. The thought that the Albanian language descends from a mixture of Illyrian and thracian languages has found no supporters.

The Illyrian thesis among two others is the most acceptable one. The thought that the Albanian language is the successor of the Illyrian language relies not only on linguistic data but also on non-linguistic data just as in archeology, history and ethnography.

The majority of scientists have admitted now that the Albanian language is the successor of the Illyrian, that the staff dwelling place of the Albanians had been the present soil. We find in the Albanian language and people a continuity of the Illyrian language and the Illyrians as an old ethnic element of the Balkans.



A and B football teams made up of the best football players during the 25 post-liberation years, had a match between them. The participation of the football veterans attracted many sports-loving people. Many of the veterans who have stopped playing today are teachers and endearers of physical training.



SPORTS

New Albanian postage stamps.



In capitalist countries



— Competition.

— "Mercy" in Latin America.



HUMOUR



— The self-conceited

— Bureaucracy's lesson.

— The head of the man with rubbish thoughts.



Cartoon by B. Fico

