60/77.

MR. K. AMONG THE PICEONS.

New York presented its werst appearance to Khruschev. The Russian liner Baltika was greeted by hostile crowds as it tied up at the delapidated Pier 73, known to locals as the "Garbage dock". However, K put a cheery face on it, as if it were the red carpet treatment he is used to. And despite the downpour coming through the reaf, he read his speech, though mobody but his own entourage understood a word. Then he was whisked away to the headquarters of the Soviet delegation.

An airliner of Swissair brought two more Communist, President Novethy of Czecheslevakia and Palish leader Gomulka. But the real show was reserved not for Gomulka but for the Cuban beader, irrepresible Pidel Castro. He got a great recestion, there being thousands of Cubans sympathisers in New York. As usual, Castro was full of centidence. Later on he and his delegation walked out of their hotel claiming they were being overcharged. The hotel wept no tears.

Ukrainian refugees joined the anti-Kruschev demonstrators, but the real drams was to be enacted at the United Mations. A sobering thought.