



Arkady and Marguerite Weber in the home at Pikeville. Mrs. Weber is wearing a Chinese gown. He is an excellent musician, and she has become quite popular as a lecturer.

## Far From Home, But Free

The Webers fled Russia when the Communists took over, and wandered in many lands before settling in Pikeville

By GERALD GRIFFIN

ANCIENT Muscovite ikons gleam from the timber walls. There are landscapes of a from many a foreign land vie for space—a Chinese god of luck with a ludierous long head, a slant-eyed porcelain goddess from the and of Buddha, a silken tapestry embrodered to illustrate a legend of old Russia.

The conversation could be in Russian, or in Chinese, or French, or German, with an occasional phrase of Portuguese or Nihong, the language of the Japanese. But it will be in English—flavored with good humor.

This could be an evening in an upper-class Russian home if the wings of time could fillute be backwards to the days of the Tsar.

But it is thousands of miles away from Russia. It is the quaint log home of a stateless couple, Mr. and Mrs. Arkady Weber, high on the steep campus of Pikeville Junior College at Pikeville, Ky.

His mother was a countess bearing an ancient title from far Tatary. Her mother was a governess in the place of the Grand Duke Constantine, cousin of Tsar Nicholas II.

They lived through the bloody revolution of 1917 in Russia. They have itsed ensire to return to their homeland. They couldn't even if they wanted to Politically they are White Russians. They despise communism and all that it stands for.

Grand Arkady and Marguerite which a community is attested by the constant decades piano. Marguerite teaches are a faculty and the strength continues of their cuttural continues of their proble are about all they have one to rest in these mountains of Eastern Kentucky. Here they are content to remain. They have one to rest in these mountains of Eastern Kentucky. Here they are content to their homeland. They couldn't even if they wanted to Politically they are White Russians. They despise communism and all that it stands for.

In HER home, Marguerite excels in the kitchen where she composes epicurean symphonies. Even Cissy Gregg might be amazed at the Chinese dishes she prepares. The Webers are kind, hospitable people eager to make friends in their adopted land so far away from the Volga.

The gold-crusted ikons and the photographs of their people are about all they have to link them with their homeland. The ikonspaintings of Christ—are screed to them. They remain true to the faith of their fathers, the Greek Orthodox Church.

The lives of Arkady and Marguerite, which Continued on following pages

