



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



Supplement to the SVOBODA, Ukrainian Daily

Published by the Junior Department of the Ukrainian National Association.

No. 8.

Jersey City, N. J., Friday, February 23, 1934.

Vol. II.

AN ESSAY CONTEST FOR OUR YOUTH

All of us will agree that there are certain things about Ukraine, its life, people, tradition, culture which attract us, make us feel proud to be of Ukrainian descent. And therefore, in order to bring these elements or element to the surface, the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, founded in Chicago last summer at the Ukrainian Youth's Congress,—is sponsoring an essay contest among our young American-Ukrainians.

The following are the rules of the essay contest:

(1) The topic of this essay contest is "What particular aspects or phases of Ukrainian life attract me most."

In writing on this topic the contestant is at liberty to confine himself to one or many aspects and phases of Ukrainian life which appeal to him, which make him feel proud to be of Ukrainian descent. He can draw his material either from the past or present Ukrainian life, either here in America or in the old country, and from Ukrainian history, tradition, culture, customs—anything which appeals to him.

(2) The essay is to be approximately 500 to 1,000 words in length, and written in the English language. We stress approximately, as we want the contestants to express themselves fully, and yet succinctly.

(3) All essay papers should be written legibly in ink or type-written on one side of the sheet only.

(4) The contest is open to all young American-Ukrainians, excepting the officers of the League.

(5) In order to give as many of our youth as possible an opportunity to compete in the contest and still have a fair and equitable chance to win a prize,—two classes have been established: A and B.

Class A includes all those young American-Ukrainians who are between the ages of 14 to 19 years inclusive.

Class B—all those of the younger generation who are over 19 years of age.

Prizes will be awarded to the winners of each class.

(6) The contest is open up to and including April 2, 1934. All manuscripts must be in by that time.

(7) All manuscripts should be sent in to Stephen Shumeyko, 83 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

(8) The manuscript must contain the name, address, age, American school attended (if any) by the contestant, and the Ukrainian organization, either national or local, he or she belongs.

(9) All manuscripts will be judged by their quality and style. Names of other judges will be announced later.

(10) Prizes will include a finely bound copy of Shevchenko's "Kobzar"; a 500 page bound and illustrated "History of Ukraine" by the great Ukrainian historian Michael Hrushevsky; "Ukraine—Land and Its People" by Stephen Rudnitsky (English); an album of Ukrainian embroideries; a year's subscription for the "Ukrainian Weekly," and many other valuable prizes. The winning prize essays will be published in the American-Ukrainian press.

THE UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S LEAGUE OF N. AMERICA.

1934—THE BANNER YEAR OF THE U.N.A.

February 22nd, 1934 has a vital, double significance for the American-Ukrainian people. It is the day when they bow their heads in silent homage to that immortal figure of all times—George Washington, the Father of our Country, who made possible the establishment of these United States of America: the land of freedom and opportunity for all oppressed and exploited nationalities of the world, including the Ukrainians.

It is also the day when the American-Ukrainian people celebrate the anniversary of a great, epochal event; one which has had a most momentous significance upon their lives. For, exactly forty years ago, on February 22, 1894, our early Ukrainian immigrants, imbued with the spirit of Washington, gathered together and laid the foundation of the present-day oldest and largest Ukrainian organization in America—the UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION; the organization whose organ is the daily "Svoboda" and our "Ukrainian Weekly."

No one can venture to prophesy what would have been the fate of the Ukrainian people in America if the Ukrainian National Association had not been founded. But we can, however, state very definitely a conclusion which is easily proveable and which is self apparent to all—that the Ukrainian National Association gave the initiative, the start to all organized life of the American-Ukrainians. At all times, since its very inception, the Ukrainian National Association has taken the leading part in the American-Ukrainian life. Nothing of importance ever occurred among the Ukrainian immigrants which did not bear the influence of the Ukrainian National Association. Even today, the "soyuz" (as it is popularly known) bears the brunt of the responsibility in the real, creative national work among the American-Ukrainians. Even today, the "soyuz" is the chief instrumentality in the American-Ukrainian life which strives to make good American citizens out of our Ukrainian immigrants, which seeks to instill in them a feeling of love for their adopted country and a desire to aid it on its road to recovery; not forgetting, however, to keep alive in the breasts of all true American-Ukrainians a feeling of love for their mother country—Ukraine, the land whose sad plight at the hands of the cruel, avaricious foreign invaders awakens a steadily growing sympathy among the other nations of this world.

The Ukrainian people in America have but recently begun to make inroads upon the American consciousness. These inroads are growing deeper and more visible by the day, particularly with the advent of the younger generation of American-Ukrainians, which was born and raised in the American atmosphere, received a far better education than was ever possible for the older generation, and which, therefore, has wonderful, unprecedented opportunities of continuing the tasks of its parents; and of diffusing knowledge among the American people of Ukraine and its fight for freedom, all with the object of gaining their sympathies and perhaps, some day, their moral and material help.

We must bear in mind, however, the fact that to achieve these much-desired aims, individual initiative and effort is not enough to cope with such a tremendous task. Unity is needed: unity of aims, efforts and resources. Without this unity our individual, undisciplined, isolated efforts will fall upon barren soil.

And it is because of these reasons that the American-Ukrainians have such a pressing need for the continuance and growth of an organization such as the Ukrainian National Association. For this association has all these much-needed qualities at its disposal, ready for the taking. The Association is more than a mere life insurance company which provides all forms of protection for its members; it is the foundation of Ukrainian national life in America, it strives at all times to promote unity and social relations among our people, and conserve among them all those high ideals and aspirations which make life worthwhile. And as such it is honestly entitled to full support upon the part of the American-Ukrainian people.

All of these factors should be borne in mind by our younger generation. We must remember that the older generation was unable to build such an organization as the "soyuz" in the old country because it was difficult for them to realize the necessity of such an organization. And therefore, the early founders of the "soyuz" had to expend a tremendous amount of labor and sacrifices before they were able to overcome this old-country apathy toward such an important project as the Ukrainian National Association. But they did not begrudge these efforts nor the sacrifices, for they sincerely believed that their work would not be in vain, but that some day, with the coming of their successors—the younger generation, their work would be carried on to greater and nobler heights.

And therefore, in view of all these facts, in view of the belief and trust placed in us by the founders of this "soyuz," we are quite certain that the present-day American-Ukrainian youth will seek to show its respect and appreciation for the work of these founders, who are now resting in their graves, by making this 40th anniversary the banner year in the history of the Ukrainian National Association,—and that is by waging an unremitting and tireless campaign to get as many as possible of our young American-Ukrainians to join the UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

THE SEXTON'S DAUGHTER

Shevchenko

Of all the wonders on this earth
The greatest is the heart:
With things which yesterday it
scorned

Today it would not part;
It wants that something so
much so

All reservations melt.
That is the way the hungry
heart

Of this proud maiden felt:

Beware, my girls, and do not laugh
At those who're not your equal,
That you may not be subject to
The sexton daughter's sequel.

Translated by W. SEMENYNIA

Read your Kobzar!

ACTIVITIES IN THE U. W. LEAGUE'S "DOMIWKA"

The Ukrainian Women's League have surely started the ball-rolling in New York. First they installed themselves at 30 East 7th Street and decorated their "domiwka" very artistically with their collection that had been on exhibit at Chicago. Their "domiwka" has been received with such favor that the O.D.W.U. has sublet a portion of it for their headquarters in New York.

Now, the latest reports have that the sons and daughters of the League's members will receive instruction in Ukrainian dances. Mrs. Lysuk, who has been very successful in the past as a teacher of Ukrainian dances both in New Jersey and New York will teach the girls, whereas Mr. Wasyl Avramenko has leased the ground floor of 30 East 7th Street, and after a few alterations will open his New York Dancing Academy there.

"FRIENDS OF UKRAINIAN MUSIC" TO HOLD MEETING

A general organization meeting of the "Friends of Ukrainian Music" will be held at the International Institute at 341 East 17th Street, New York City on Wednesday, February 28, at 8:45 P. M.

The purpose of this society, which is sponsored by a committee headed by Mr. Roman Prydatkevitch, well-known Ukrainian violin artist, is to acquaint American people, including American-Ukrainians, with all that is best in the Ukrainian music, particularly with the instrumental music.

All of our young American-Ukrainians who are musically inclined are cordially invited to attend this meeting.

8 O'CLOCK "TOCHNO"

Too many times in the past we have heard that such a meeting or such a play or concert will start at such and such a time, and we usually add "tochno." This in nine cases out of ten, means "Ruthenian Time". It is the duty of the younger generation to outgrow that custom.

As the initial step toward such an advancement, the Youths' Rally and Social to be staged on Friday evening March 2nd, is called for 8:00 P. M. AMERICAN TIME. The place of rally is 30 East 7th Street in New York City. All young men and women of Ukrainian origin, between the ages of sixteen and twenty-nine are invited to attend. After the rally, the evening will be devoted to dancing.

A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

By REV. M. KINASH

(A free translation by S. S.)

(3)

Kinds of Spoken Literature

By far the richest, and perhaps the most voluminous, class of spoken literature is the folk-songs: songs or ballads originating and current among the common masses of people, typifying their life, interests and enthusiasms throughout the ages. Some of these folk-songs are general in nature, being adaptable to singing during any part of the year; others on certain occasions only. Because of this reason and their varying themes we generally class them in the following categories: ritualistic, those dealing with family life, lyrical, religious, moral, and historical. And in this order we shall examine them.

1. **Ritualistic folk-songs**—in the Ukrainian spoken literature are ordinarily associated with, and are an outgrowth of various seasonal holidays and events of the year.

We must remember that the ancient Ukrainians, in general, were nature worshippers. As tillers of the soil they paid particular homage to the Sun, who was known as "Daiboh"—the giver of life and all good things. They had besides, of course, other deities, chief of which were "Perun"—god of lightning and thunder, "Striboh"—god of wind, and "Svaroh"—god of the sky. But the Sun was the supreme deity, and its annual vegetation cycle the basis of all their holidays. In winter, just at the time when the days were beginning to grow longer, the ancient Ukrainians celebrated a festival known as the

"Kolyada," while in summer, at the time when the days were beginning to pass their peak, they celebrated another great festival known as "Kupalla."

With the coming of Christianity, however, paganism in its outward forms began to give way. But the worship of nature still persisted in the people. Pagan holidays and festivals were celebrated as ever before; but now, under the influence of Christian teachings they began to undergo certain modifications. At the same time the Christian holidays also began to adapt themselves a bit to the pagan holidays. And as a result of these modifications there gradually grew up the custom of celebrating both the pagan and Christian holidays practically during one and same time. For example, the celebration of the previously-mentioned "Kolyada" festival, signifying the birth of the Sun, became gradually merged with the celebration of Christmas, the Birth of Christ; and with the passage of time and advance of Christianity the nature-worshipping festival passed out of existence entirely.

It is because of this reason that the term "kolyadke" has a different meaning today than it did originally. In ancient times "kolyadke" were folk-songs—dealing with folk-life and exploits of the great heroes of those days, while today the term signifies Christmas Carols: festival hymns dealing with the Birth of Christ.

For example, we have here a "kolyadka" of the original type,

one which apparently deals with a voyage to distant lands in vessels made of gold:

Ішли молодіі рано, з церквіці,
Гей, дай Боже!
Стали вони си раду радити,
Радять радоньку невеличку:
Скільки сі, браті, по золотому,
По золотому, по червоному,
Та купимо си золотий човен,
Золотий човен, срібне весельє,
Та пустимо сі крайом Дунайом;
Там ми чумо доброго пана,
Доброго пана, славного цара,
Там ми будемо вірне служити,
А він нам буде добре платити.
і т. д.

And here is another "kolyadka" which sings of the encounter of a Ukrainian prince with a Turkish pasha:

Ой на толоці, та на муравці,
Ой раненько!
Там король Руський конником грає,
Конником грає, війско збирає,
Турського царя все візирає:
"Ой видь, видь, ти, Турський царю!
На ту толоку, та на мураву,
Покажи славу ти, Турський царю!"
і т. д.

The following "kolyadka" is different from the previous ones, in that it deals with family life. It is in the nature of greetings and well-wishes to the husbandman and his family:

У нашого пана, хороша пані,
Бог ему дав славу жону в его дому!
По двору ходить, як місяць сходить,
і т. д.

Or the following:

У пана хазіна на його дворі,
Дай ему Боже, щастє-здоровє в его домі
Та стоїть явор тонкий, високий,
На тім дворі три користоньки:
Перва користонька — яра пшени-
ченька,
Друга користонька — яра пшочка,
А трета користонька — куні да бобрі.
Яра пшениця — годовальниця,
Яра пшочка — боговгодниця,
Куні-ж да бобрі — на шуби добрі.
Вечір добрей!

(To be continued).

SLEEP

Oh Sleep! Embrace me in your
motherly arms,
For I've fallen under the spell of
your charms.
Yes, you may flee with me to
unexplored lands
Where the people live as their
conscience commands.
Help me forget the heartaches and
pains of life;
Erase this picture of struggle and
of strife.
Tell me a thrilling story—make
me forget
Make me feel happy—though my
pillow's all wet.
Ah, now we sail the peaceful sea
of slumber
Where joy's supreme and troubles
—few in numbers.
Let's keep sailing 'till we reach
the port of dreams.
I can sail on like this forever it
seems.
I wonder what it is that dazzles
my eyes?
Why its the sun! Its taken me
by surprise!

ANNA PYKE,
Branch No. 45 of the U.N.A.
Philadelphia, Pa.

HIS GUIDE

in the shelter of the valley
Where the moon shines bright;
Walks a man, bent with age,
Thinking of his country's plight.

The moonbeams gentle light,
Shines down to show a way;
For a country that is fighting,
Fighting for an Independence Day.

The stars wink and whisper,
Words of cheer which can't be heard,
Following the lonely man,
Like sheep in a herd.

Soon he'll come to break of day,
When stars and moon will shine no
more;
He'll rest along the byway,
Until moonbeam lead him to Freedom's
door.

SOPHIE FELLO,
Kearny, N. J.

SAHAYDATCHNY

Retold from an old Ukrainian story by S. S.

(12)

12. The Battle

The Cossack troops, armed to the teeth, stealthily converged around the main gates of the unsuspecting, sleeping city. The heavy fog had lifted a trifle, disclosing the high walls, and behind them the towers and minarets of Kaffa. Not a sound, save for the soft shuffling of feet, disturbed the oppressive silence.

Sahaydatchny approached the gates. The mournful hoot of an owl floated into the air. A pause. And then the soft meowing of a cat came from inside the gate. Simultaneously the huge gate creaked and slowly opened a bit. An indistinct, feminine figure darted out and ran towards Sahaydatchny, who was standing a little to the front of his men. Sahaydatchny started in amazement, and then rapidly advanced to meet the figure. The two embraced. For a moment they stood there, lost to the world. Sahaydatchny was the first to recover.

"Khvesia, my daughter!"

"Tatu' oh 'tatusenko!" she cried, sobbing in joy. Khvesia was Sahaydatchny's god-daughter, who had been captured during a Tartar raid, taken to Kaffa, where her striking beauty found a ready buyer in the person of the local pasha. She was held captive in his household, but treated well, since the pasha wanted to persuade her to forsake her people and religion and become a Mohammedan. She refused, however, even the most tempting offers. In her despair and longing for home she had contemplated killing herself when Opanasovitch, the old blind man, met her immediately after his meeting with Sahaydatchny, and apprised her of the

fact that the Cossacks were nearby and that the assault on the city would be made that very night. Determined to aid the Cossacks she stole the keys to the gate, opened them, and ran out.

"Now, now, my child. There is not time to cry," Sahaydatchny comforted her, gently loosening her hold upon him. "Here, my warriors," turning to the Cossacks near him, "take her and guard her with your very lives."

At that moment a sudden glare lit up the sleeping city, as great fires, their reddish tongues leaping high into the air, broke out in various parts of Kaffa. For a moment there was a silence. Then pandemonium broke loose. The Cossack detachment, which had stolen into the city from the other side, had set fire to anything that could possibly burn and now had begun firing at the startled Turks who ran out into the streets to see what was the matter. This firing was a signal for Sahaydatchny to begin his attack.

"To arms, my children," cried Sahaydatchny, drawing his sabre. The huge gates, under the pressure of many shoulders were flung open and the Cossacks poured in to the burning city.

A terrible battle began to rage on the streets and squares of Kaffa. The panic-stricken Turks and Tartars, including their garrison, awakened rudely from deep slumbers, were no match for the Cossacks. They fell by the scores. The pasha's guards attempted resistance for awhile, but before the fury of the Cossack attack had to give way continually. The Cossacks swarmed from all sides, faces aflame with the fury of battle, hacking and thrusting with their bloody scimitars and sabres,

for there was no time to reload their muskets. No quarter was given to anyone, except the women and children. The Cossacks remembered too well the atrocities committed on their dear ones by the Turks and Tartars to even think of mercy.

Kaffa became a raging inferno, with flames shooting up on all sides, their illumination casting a weird, reddish glow on the combatants causing them to appear like some strange demoniacal creatures. The roar of the flames, shouts of the Cossacks, despairing cries of the infidels, the weeping of women and children, the rattle of musketry, the blare of the trumpets, was enough to make one's hair stand. The captives in the slave markets began to break their chains against the rocks, and then, having freed themselves, threw themselves upon their former masters with crazed yells. The hour of revenge had arrived! Dead bodies cluttered up the streets, making them difficult to pass through. Seeing that any further resistance would be suicidal, the Turks and Tartars began to flee pell-mell through the streets, trying to get out of the city, out of this hell. Others cornered, threw themselves off the walls, or into the sea, for by this time the battle had spread outside the walls.

The slave market at the edge of the city was rapidly filling up with incoming Cossacks carrying their booty: all kinds of silks and satins, rich clothes, bags of gold and silver, richly inlaid weapons.

"Kill them!"—Oleksy Popovitch was yelling hoarsely, wielding his sword with deadly accuracy, in one corner of the square. Just then he perceived, in the midst of this holocaust, a little girl crying as if her heart was going to break. He ran to her.

"What's the matter, little girl?"

he asked rather foolishly.

The child seeing a smoke-be-grimed, moustached face peering into her own, started to cry worse than ever.

"Where is your mother?"—he asked, taking her into his arms, forgetting that she could not understand him. "I'll take you to her."

Just then his attention was directed to an unusual commotion nearby. Turning his head he perceived the Cossacks regarding with awe an approaching bent over figure, staggering under some heavy burden. It was "mighty" Khoma, lugging on his back a bronze cannon! Ejaculations of wonder at such display of strength met him on all sides. Disheveled, breathless, Khoma gingerly let the cannon down to the ground.

"Woof!—that certainly was heavy. I can hardly feel my back," he muttered under his breath, wiping the sweat off his brow.

"What's the idea?"—someone asked. "We flave cannons back in the Sitch."

"I know," replied Khoma, "but we have no cannon made of bronze. So I took this one along."

Just then a new roar welled up, from the direction of the sea. A glare lighted up the harbor: Nebaba with his contingent had set the Turkish galleys on fire.

"Aha! Nebaba has lit his pipe," someone laughingly cried.

At that moment Sahaydatchny with his staff, all mounted now, rode into the square. Seeing the glare in the harbor, he motioned to one of his staff.

"Run to the shore and tell them to stop firing the galleys, as we will need most of them to take all our spoils, and the freed captives as well." The messenger sped away on his mission.

(To be continued)

PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE OF THE U.N.A.

Past

Forty years ago the Ukrainian National Association, popularly known today as the "U. N. A.," was organized. A building was constructed in Jersey City, N. J., and made the headquarters or the main branch of the U. N. A. With the passing years this building showed signs of collapsing... but we'll come to that later... much later. Just now we wish to know something of the history of the U. N. A. (I know you get enough history at school but this is a different kind of history). Everyone knows how and why the U. N. A. was organized so I think that it will be profitable to skip this phase (you weren't interested, anyway.) Instead it will be more advantageous to discuss the growth of the U. N. A. From an inconspicuous, insignificant, infinitesimal (in other words small) organization... or, to be exact, association... it has grown to be the largest insurance concern of its kind in America. It's still growing!

The U. N. A. depends largely upon its offspring... the newspaper "Svoboda" ("Liberty" to you). The "Svoboda" has grown to be the largest circulated Ukrainian newspaper in America. It is published everyday except Sundays and holidays ["then it isn't published every day!"] and has many subscribers (at least six, anyway). Although the "Svoboda" has been published a good number of years it did not become a daily paper until January 1, 1921 (wonder if it rained on that particular day?) It is surprising... the way the "Svoboda" has grown to be what it is in such a short time (it is also surprising that some people still eat spinach.)

The U. N. A.'s first building was an inglorious affair (yes, I saw it before it went down). It was a peculiarly built structure and no one quite knew what it was supposed to be... a house, a hospital, or what? The only evidence there was, as to the nature of the structure, was a weather-beaten sign with the words "The Ukrainian National Association" on it, barely discernible (people didn't believe in signs in those days, anyway).

Now what have we got in this building's place? ["I give up... what have we got?"] Ah, my dear reader, if you but only could see the magnificent structure that has taken the former building's place! (I'm getting serious... but keep reading.) It is a marvelous affair and I cannot find words to justifiably describe it. Perhaps you have seen a picture of it? If you have then you have seen for yourself what a magnificent structure it is ["we heard that once before!"] And it was an expensive piece of work, too, but it was worth it (so was the cigarette lighter I bought!) And you will agree with me if you have seen it with your own eyes and have been inside it! ["No kidding? Think I'll come up and see it sometime!"]

So you can see for yourselves how the U. N. A. has developed throughout the years. The U. N. A. has more than four hundred branches in this country ["I know a tree that has 500!"] Considering the handicaps under which the U. N. A. had to work it is indeed surprising that they managed to survive ["what? They escaped the 'depression'!"] And whom have we to thank for all this? ["I give up... who?"] Our parents, dear reader, our parents!

Present

The U. N. A. has recently started the publication of another paper... "The Ukrainian Weekly"... a supplement to the "Svoboda" ["really?"] Although this paper comes out but once a week who can say but that it will also become a daily, like the "Svoboda"? The paper is published mainly for the Ukrainian younger generation and to say that they are taking advantage of it, is putting it mildly.

Sad though it may seem, the original founders of the U. N. A., our parents, have not long to live. That leaves the young generation to carry on what their parents have started. The young generation will soon have the U. N. A. in their own hands ["I wash my hands of the whole affair!"]... providing, of course, if they do one thing ["I knew there was a catch to it!"]... join the U. N. A. A gigantic membership drive is going on. We must get all the young Ukrainians to join the U. N. A. ["whom do you mean by 'we'?"] so that our parents' work will not have been for naught. The young generation will step into their parent's shoes ["suppose they are too large?"] They must! ["suppose they are too small?"] The U. N. A. must go on! ["what's stopping it?"] Does anybody realize that when our parents leave us there will not be anyone left to carry on with the U. N. A.? ["This is getting serious!"] Of course, if the sons and daughters of the founders of the U. N. A. join this association it will be a different story altogether. We will continue to prosper... If the sons and daughters join! If they don't, the U. N. A. will fall like a bird with a broken wing. It is imperative that the young generation joins the U. N. A... and you know why ["I think I do!"]

Future

The U. N. A. will have a wonderful future. The young generation will do wonders with it ["say, we haven't joined yet!"] They will probably make it the largest insurance concern of any kind... not only in North America but in all the world (Ah! If my mother could only see me now!) Who can tell? Take the United States for instance ["I'd like to but don't you think the President will object?"] It was settled by immigrants... just as the U. N. A. was organized by immigrants... and look what it has grown to be—the world's leading nation! ["What? It beats Ukraine?"] The same goes for the U. N. A. Just like the succeeding generations of the aforementioned immigrants have made America into a large nation the young generation of the Ukrainian immigrant can make the U. N. A. into something admirable. Right? Of course!

George Washington, born on February 22nd, is immortal ["yes, but he's dead!"] The U. N. A. was organized on February 22nd, forty years ago. The U. N. A. will become immortal like Washington, too. You say "no"? I say "YES!"

There is absolutely nothing to lose by joining the U. N. A. and so much to gain ["are you sure about the word 'gain'?"] Why do you hesitate? ["Who's hesitating? Count me in!"] Help make the future of the U. N. A. bright by joining it. Do not hesitate any longer ["U. N. A., here I come!"] Join the Ukrainian National Association!

THEODORE LUTWINIAK,
Jersey City, N. J.

THE 40TH ANNIVERSARY JUBILEE OF THE U.N.A.

Today we are celebrating a 40th Anniversary Jubilee of our organization, and yet, it is hard to realize that we as an organization are no longer in our infancy. Today we are a three-and-a-half million dollar institution of sound standing. We have over 30 thousand members, some of whom live as far as ten thousand miles apart. If we were to choose from amongst our members the various types that belong to the organization, we would find: bankers, lawyers, doctors, druggists, undertakers, miners, farmers, et cetera, et cetera. The list would fill a column. And yet, with all the different professions and vocations; with all the varying personalities that we encounter in our group, there is one thing that we all have in common.

We all have a strong undying spirit of Nationalism and Patriotism that does more to hold us together than if we were to derive benefits tenfold over what we do. This feeling has manifested itself to such an extent, that today we are the largest Ukrainian organization in the world. Other organizations emulate us because of their admiration for us, and many times in the past we have been used as a pattern at the birth of other organizations. Mr. H. Kostiw in February 15th issue, very aptly expressed this thought when he said the Ukrainian National Association has been called, "Our Father Soyuz."

It seems but a few years ago, back in 1916 when I used to come down to the old building at 83 Grand Street in Jersey City, and watch my father at his work as Supreme Recording Secretary. Altho I was but a youngster at the time, I became imbued with that spirit that is with me yet, and always will be. When I think of the wonderful work that the organization has done during the time I was a member of the Juvenile Class and later of the Adult Class, I just can't understand why some of our Ukrainians criticize and deride our organization.

Of course I myself see some minor faults that the organization has that will have to be correct-

ed, but we must remember that it was founded by the older generation of the immigrant stock. It must have qualities of its own to have not only survived forty years, but also to have grown to what it is today. But we are now in a period of renaissance. The older generation realizes that it needs new young blood in the organization, and is willing to concede many points to the younger generation. All that we have to do is to take an active interest, become elected delegates to the conventions, and demand the changes that are required.

What is more, there is a big future for young men and women of Ukrainian origin in carrying on the work that our parents have started so well. As is said, "I would rather be a big fish in a little pond than a little fish in a whale's stomach." One bit of work that it is our duty to carry out, is the Orphanage Project. There is nothing more pathetic than to see homeless orphans and helpless old folks. My father went to his heavenly reward without finishing the noble work he started. Perhaps some day I will live to see his dream come true. Of course, during the past depression, nothing could be done. Up to the depression over thirty-eight thousand dollars had been collected. "Father Soyuz" added to this another ten thousand dollars, and with interest up to date, we have approximately fifty-one thousand dollars set aside. This is fifty-one percent of the quota set up.

This is only one of number of things to occupy our attention. After all we get out of life only as much as we put into it, and I am sure if we keep on pouring out happiness on others, we are bound to spill a few drops on ourselves. Nothing would give our parents greater satisfaction or happiness, than to see us carrying on the work that they have started so well. So, let's all put our shoulders to the wheel and roll our Ukrainian Association over the hill to a greater and finer success.

JOSEPH M. UHORCHAK.

THE GREAT UKRAINIAN DISEASE

The Ukrainians have a disease that may safely be called great, not only because it is so widely prevalent, but more so—because its results are so vast. It is costing Ukrainians, their country, their freedom. It is breeding distrust, discontent, fear and inertia. It cuts down the efficiency of their nation needlessly, interfering with individual, group and national programs of every sort. It goes on recognized, yet nothing is done about it.

I am referring to that cancerous growth, "Discord." It seems to be the practice of Ukrainians to be in variance with each other on any subject, be it social, political or religious, trivial or important. This is well nigh universal among the Ukrainians. It is costing us infinitely too much, and is making of us a no-nation class. Yet this disease is curable, each one acting as his own doctor, thru a simple process of education and the application of some common sense.

Have you ever reflected on the subject? Have you ever asked yourself why so many people differ with each other? Put obstacles in each other's path; yet both striving for the same goal! Have you ever asked yourself why you have disagreed, was it

wise of you to do so, was there anything to be gained by it or was there a lot to be lost? Especially when there was nothing of importance to warrant for the disagreement.

Discord is in truth, the great Ukrainian disease, the national handicap, and when we reflect that it is costing us all that is dear to us, all that is native to us, all that is us, I think it gives us a pause, for we are able to recognize the fact that through it we are committing a race suicide.

It is my firm hope that the present young generation and the generations to come, will be immune to this dreaded disease; able to withstand its attacks with an antidote of knowledge and common sense. Thus will we reach our goal, realize not only ours, but our forefathers' ambitions—the making of Ukraine a free nation. A free nation, acknowledged as such, by the rest of the world. A. L.

TO THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

(On Its 40th Birthday)
I bow my head in reverence
To the builders of this quest,
Long life to the hearts still beating
And
Peace to the hearts at rest!
ROSALIE N. HATALA.

UKRAINIAN AFFAIRS IN AMERICA

YOUNG DEMOCRATIC CLUB
OF NEW YORK CITY

The newly formed Young Democratic Club of New York will have a little Social gathering on Monday Evening February 25th at 8:00 P. M. All members are requested to come with friends who might desire to join the club.

On Monday March 5th will be held an election of officers. Anyone desiring to join the Young Democratic Club should come down any Monday evening to the Ukrainian Democratic Club, 59 St. Marks Place, N. Y. C.

PERTH AMBOY YOUTH
ORGANIZES!

On Wednesday evening, January 17th, 1934, the Perth Amboy, N. J. Ukrainian Youth, under the excellent leadership of their advisor, Mr. Stephen Dembitsky, organized.

An election of officers was held on the same evening and the following were elected for the year 1934: Pres.—John Stutsky; Vice Pres.—Olga Kolody; Sec.—Joseph Denys; Treas.—Peter Yaremko; members of the executive committee—Sophie Moscowita and Marie Pazyn; Sergeant-at-Arms—Charles Sobolowski.

Membership to this organization is always open. Any young Ukrainian from sixteen up, who is interested in club affairs is cordially invited to attend the meetings held every Wednesday evening in the Ukrainian National Home, and become a member.

JOHN STUTSKY, Pres.

MILITARY BALL OF THE
CHORNOMORSKA SITCH.

For the first time in the History of the Ukrainian People in the United States of America, the Ukrainian War Veterans were decorated in the presence of the representatives of Foreign Nations, and it was an honor to cooperate with these emissaries. The purpose of the Military Ball at the Ukrainian National Home in New York City on Feb. 3, 1934, was to show these people the glories of our nation.

When the ceremonies opened, the banners of the Foreign Nations surrounded the platform, with the Ukrainian Flag in their midst. The ambition of the Ukrainian People is to be recognized by the world in general, with the same recognition that we received from these people.

Representatives from some of the well-known organizations were:

Captain Vincent F. M. J. Marcheselli, of the 212th Coast Artillery, N. Y. National Guards; Dr. Bronsteen of the American Legion; Commander Charles F. Ziegler, and Colonel Clayton, of Post 313 of the Veterans of Foreign Wars; Baron O. S. of the German Steel Helmets; and Mr. Jurgela, Secretary to the Lithuanian Consul.

The following are distinguished Ukrainian Guests who were present: Dr. Domydchuk, Dr. Galan, Dr. Myshuha, Mr. Stephen Jarema, Mr. Revyuk, Mr. Halychyn, Mr. Pianak, Mr. Avramenko.

The programme was as follows: The American National Anthem; The Ukrainian National Anthem; The Decoration and Installation of the Ukrainian War Veterans, by Dr. Galan; Ukrainian Songs by the Choir of St. George's Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church, under the direction of Mr. Onufryk; Ukrainian Folk Dances; Speakers; Bugle call, which concluded the ceremonies; Dancing.

Mr. Stephen Jarema was the Master of Ceremonies.

The Ukrainian Plast of Brooklyn, formerly the Ukrainian Scouts of America, were also present at this great Military Festival.

R. F. Eugene Draginda and the members of the Chornomorska Sitch of New York City rate honorable mention for bringing about the possibilities of the ceremonies.

We also thank the various organizations for their part in making this Ball a success.

Sincerely yours,
CONSTANTIN ARNOLD.

CONCERT AND BALL IN
ELIZABETH

Dear Editor:

On Sunday, February 11, the Central Committee, composed entirely of delegates from each Ukrainian Society in Elizabeth, N. J. introduced for the first time, an all-in-one affair at the Ukrainian National Home. The affair, a Combination of Concert and Dance, mainly represented the Celebration of the initial appearance of every Ukrainian organization assembled in Elizabeth.

During the earlier part of the evening, the dance orchestra offered a variety of many sparkling Ukrainian melodies. Later, however, to satisfy those who were jazz-inclined, the orchestra in turn provided some of the latest tune-hits. A concert consisting of separate renditions by both the choir of St. Vladimir Church, under the direction of Mr. Yadowsky, and the choir of the Ukrainian Social Club, under the directorship of Walter Bukata was then presented with four Ukrainian selections.

Garbed in Ukrainian costumes the members of the Ukrainian Social Club Choir, only recently organized inspired the very hearts of the elderly Ukrainians by their dazzling youthful voices.

Following this presentation, Dr. Myshuha of Jersey City expressed briefly his views concerning the Central Committee and the value of Youth power. He especially wished to convey his sincerest gratitude and appreciation for the wonderful progress and development that has been so obviously manifested by the Ukrainian youth of Elizabeth. Dr. Myshuha also emphasized very strongly the fact that Ukrainian unity will specifically mean invincible power for the Ukrainians in the future.

The youth of Elizabeth owes much of their success to the kind and patient cooperation of the Central Committee and certainly pledges in return to do their best in retaining the Ukrainian spirit, which has been born in them, in furthering the reputable value of youth organization and youth development.

Respectfully yours,
PETER HONDOWICZ.

ELECTION IN BROOKLYN

At the annual elections of the "Young Ukraine" of Brooklyn, N. Y., the following officers were elected: Pres. Michael Smitanick; Vice Pres.—Henry Kaniuka; Sec.—Al Karpluk; Treas.—Helen Mudryk; Sergeant-at-Arms—Michael Bilash.

Yours truly,
H. K.

LINCOLN PROGRAMME
IN PHILADELPHIA

A most important and interesting meeting was held under the auspices of Ukrainian Institute in Philadelphia in the afternoon, Feb. 11, 1934.

Mrs. Horace Jones of the D. A. R. gave a synopsis of Lincoln's life and why we celebrate his birthday. We also had another welcome guest—Mr. Snyder, who spoke on how women helped the American soldiers during the Revolutionary War. In his talk he tried to give an illustration how the Ukrainians can fight shoulder to shoulder for their just cause.

There was an interesting musical program under the direction of Mr. Myron Korykora.

MICHAEL SEKO,
Phila., Pa.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

AN APPEAL

Just a few words to you my friends on the appeal for starving Ukrainians in Soviet Ukraine.

First, may I suggest that each and every Ukrainian Club in these United States at their next meeting take the matter up of contributing to the Emergency Relief Committee for Starving Ukrainians?

I quote from a recent account in part of one of the newspapers on the condition that exists in Ukraine, no doubt you have all read it in the "Svoboda."

"During the past winter and spring the people of Soviet Ukraine have been almost completely deprived of staple foodstuffs, have been obliged to feed on the bark of trees and various herbs, on rats and dogs whence have ensued an enormous mortality. Helpless bodies of the famished and sick lay scattered through village streets and the market places in towns, because of death and wholesale exodus of the population entire villages were wiped out." Isn't this a horrible picture. Yet the Ukrainians there are not giving up, they cannot and will not! We here must help them carry out their aspirations. We must help to ease their suffering as much as possible.

If each Ukrainian Club would sponsor a dance for the benefit of the Emergency Relief Committee for Starving Ukrainians I am sure the response would be great.

You members of the Dramatic Club could sponsor plays for which the proceeds could be sent to the Emergency Relief Committee for Starving Ukrainians.

Individuals could sponsor Bridge Parties for which a charge could be made for each table, the proceeds of which could be sent to the Emergency Relief Committee for Starving Ukrainians.

You basketball players could sponsor tournaments where a small admission could be charged, the proceeds of which could be sent to the Emergency Relief Committee for Starving Ukrainians.

FROM ST. LOUIS, MO.

Dear Editor:

Following is my answer to many requests of young Ukrainians from St. Louis and vicinity concerning the opening of the Municipal Auditorium of the City of St. Louis, Missouri.

This beautiful building located on 14th and Market Street which costs over seven million dollars is almost completed and the formal opening of this attractive structure is set for April 14th, 1934.

To make this opening a part of history for this City, Mayor B. F. Dickmann appointed a committee consisting of different organizations and institutions from the City and from all over the State of Missouri. He also appointed some representatives of different nationalities, of which the Ukrainians are cordially invited.

On February 7th, the Mayor called the meeting of said committee and the program of formal opening on April 14th was approved unanimously.

This celebration is going to last for two weeks. The Ukrainians are connected with the Naturalized Voters League, an organization of 15 different nations. Its program will come probably Wednesday, April 25th.

Now to get the advantage out of this opportunity it is up to young Ukrainians... Here is your chance to show what you know and to prove that you are organized, and furthermore let them know that you love your motherland Ukraine as well as U. S. A.

Let us get together. No time for argumentations.

Good luck,
M. PETROWSKY,
Chairman of the U.-A.
Democratic Club.

You girls who are members of Sewing Clubs have a bazaar where your articles could be sold and the proceeds sent to the Emergency Relief Committee for Starving Ukrainians.

If each individual sold from ten to twenty-five tickets to friends or fellow-workers you all would be doing a bit to help the cause along. So why not start NOW? No matter how small the contribution I am sure it will be gratefully received! Every little bit helps!

This is only a partial list of the numerous ways where every true Ukrainian could help to raise money for this humanitarian cause. Get busy folks, tell us what your plans are going to be and get the wheels going. Its up to us—we must do our bit to help our suffering Ukraine.

A. S.
New Jersey.

A COMPLAINT FROM BOSTON

Dear Editor:

I am sure that the majority of our youth know not that one of our worst enemies are some of our own people.

In Boston this is quite evident in a group who call themselves the "Boston Ukrainians." The majority of them think they are socialists, when in reality they know not what they are. They seem to be under the impression that without them nothing can be done, especially if they are ever asked to cooperate with a church activity.

Need they be reminded that were it not for the churches, who keep the people together, that Ukrainian culture and aspiration for freedom could not have reached the stage of elevation that it has in America today.

Were it not for these petty ideals, which they hold more sacred than Ukrainian freedom, the Ukrainians in Boston would be more powerful, since everyone knows that in unity there is strength.

JEREMIAH DOWHANCZUK.

RED CROSS CIRCLE ESTABLISHED IN NEW HAVEN

On Sunday, February 11, 1934, the parishioners of the St. Michael's Church in New Haven, Conn., experienced the pleasure of listening to Mrs. Anna Hladun and Mrs. Sophie Zukowska, delegates from the Ukrainian Red Cross Center at New York, affiliated to the O.D.W.U.

Briefly, but very effectively, Mrs. A. Hladun outlined the nature and the absolute necessity of such an organization. "Who, if not the mothers can best instill into the mind and hearts of Ukrainian children a love and respect for their beloved heritage,—and who can better administer to the aid of our Ukrainian soldiers, if the occasion ever arrives, than the mothers and sisters?"

Such as the above text of Mrs. Anna Hladun's speech, and the accomplishments, related by her, of the Ukrainian Red Cross Center in the short space of four months, inspired the women in the audience to organize immediately.

The following officers were elected: Pres.—Miss Thecla Holubovich; Sect.—Miss Olga Nebor; Treas.—Mrs. Anna Burbela.

Following an assurance on the part of Mrs. Anna Hladun and Mrs. Sophie Zukowska that the Red Cross Center in New York would help the newly organized branch in every conceivable way to get properly established, the audience spontaneously rendered two songs, "Oi Vydno Selo" and "Ne Pora". With this the meeting was brought to a close.

Respectfully submitted,
OLGA NEBOR, Sec.
New Haven, Conn.