



# UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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Vol. II.

## YOUTH BRANCH OF U. N. A. FORMED IN SCRANTON

Scranton, Pa. At a meeting of the local American-Ukrainian Youth held in the church hall, a branch of the Ukrainian National Association, was formed. Its name is to be the Bohdan Khmelnytsky Society, named after that great Ukrainian hetman who freed Ukraine, only to have it lost by his successors. Nine new members filed their applications to join this youth branch immediately during the meeting.

Officers elected were: Wolodimir Kovaliw, President; Stephen Shymansky, Secretary; and Mary Soniak, Treasurer.

Assisting in the organization of this youth branch were the following young members of the local older folks' branch, No. 159: Michael Fedytsky, John Kryvokulsky, and the Secretary of the 159 branch, M. Kaminsky.

## SOVIET PRIVILEGED CLASSES

The Communists are often wont to boast that the U. S. S. R. exists solely for the good of the workingmen and that there are no privileged classes like those in other countries. It is a matter of common knowledge, however, how much truth there is in these assertions.

Only last Sunday (July 8) the New York Herald Tribune contained an article "Soviet Society on Vacation" which gives lie to the Soviet assertions of equality in the U. S. S. R. Speaking of vacations in that land of unrestrained tyranny, the author, J. E. Abbe, says:

"Out of 3,500,000 inhabitants of Moscow, only about 100,000 can enjoy the privileges of fresh air, cool nights, bathing and open air meals in the surrounding countryside. The other 3,400,000 who correspond to the 'masses' of our country, are doomed to remain in the dusty, sweltering, baking oven that is Moscow in the summertime, crowded together (often six or seven to a room) in tiny, poorly ventilated quarters.

"The lucky 100,000 are not the poor workmen and their families, for whom the U. S. S. R. is ostensibly being rebuilt—they are the high government and Communist party officials, the G. P. U. officers, the favored heads of government-owned industrial trusts and a scattering of minor bureaucrats who 'know the right people.' They spend the summer in their 'dachi' (Russian country houses built of logs, having the conveniences of an American millionaire's cabin) relaxing luxuriously in the cool pine and white birch forests, secure in the knowledge that they are members of Soviet Russia's privileged class.

"The best dachi of all are commanded by the G. P. U. (Soviet Secret Police), who are top dog in Red Society."

The author tells us that the Soviet press totally ignores the sumptuous Summer Home of Stalin as well as the dachi, for it does not want to excite the envy of the less privileged classes.

## ON THE THRESHOLD OF NEW LIFE

It is a matter of considerable satisfaction for us to see, by the many letters received by the "Svoboda" and the "Ukrainian Weekly," that so many of our young American-Ukrainians have graduated this year from high schools and colleges. One locality alone this year boasts of a greater number of young American-Ukrainian graduates than the early Ukrainian immigration was able to show not only for one year, but for several years. And we are glad to see that a good-sized number of these graduates have completed their studies with special honors, some of them very high indeed. But what pleases us most is the sight of our parents, who for the most part came to these shores penniless and without even a middle-school education, and yet who, ignoring the fact that they are living in exceptionally hard times, are drawing upon their final resources and even borrowing in order to send their children to schools and colleges so that they may gain those opportunities which their parents could not have. Such spirit of self-sacrifice is indeed inspiring to us, both as individuals and as a nation.

### Our Congratulations

Aside from the parents, perhaps no one follows more closely the life of this rapidly growing American-Ukrainian youth than does the Ukrainian National Association. In pursuance of this we have undertaken the task of registering the names of all of our young people who have graduated this year, and will continue to do the same in the years to follow. At all times we are interested in what our youth is doing, to what it is striving, and what are its hopes and ambitions. For this very reason the "Ukrainian Weekly" is published, which besides serving as a compendium of all this information also seeks to unite with closer ties all of our youth in America.

By drawing them closer the "Weekly" will only help them sooner realize how much they have in common—the same ancestors, the same background, and the same national dreams and aspirations. It will also help weld them into a strong, active force. Through the medium of the "weekly" they will sooner become acquainted with each other's thoughts and opinions. Who knows, but that perhaps an idea born in the mind of some American-Ukrainian youth, transmitted unto the pages of the "Ukrainian Weekly," may some day revolutionize the entire future of the American-Ukrainian life.

And in view of all these facts, we take this opportunity, in the name of the Ukrainian National Association, to extend our greeting to this youth—this youth for whom the Association exists and for whom it labors. And we particularly wish to greet and congratulate all of those of our young people who have graduated this year from schools and colleges, and who are now facing the real problems of life.

### Progress is Thorny But Certain

Let these young people know that the Ukrainian people have always been known as idealists and dreamers. Were it not for these two great characteristics they would have long ago vanished as a race in the face of the terrible blows that fate has and is dealing them. And this idealism is our strength today, both as individuals and as a nation. For from this idealism springs eternal hope for the better, and ambition. This hope and belief in the future gives us courage and strength to go out and fight for what is right and for what is ours. And this hope and belief in the future will give our young graduates the courage necessary to surmount the present discouraging and seemingly impassible difficulties, when even the highest education and the will to work is not sufficient to get one even an ordinary job.

Let our youth always be imbued with this idealism, with this hope and courage, and let it always remember that the road to success is thorny but certain.

## A LETTER

By Stepan Rudansky

Once a man of great possessions  
Wrote a letter to his son  
Who was far away at college.  
"My dear boy!" it was begun.

"If you're well—I'm very grateful,  
If you're doing well at school,  
Then the devil will not take,  
So don't worry as a rule.

"My dear wife and your good  
mother  
Sends you, unbeknown to me,  
A whole dollar for some candy—  
Should you go out on a spree:

"And I'm sending you a package  
With my worn out pantaloons;  
Out of which you make a topcoat  
Which will shame the best  
raccoons."

"Study hard, my son, remember;  
You're there—knowledge to  
acquire,

Or, you'll remain just a donkey  
And I'll always be your sire."

March 1, 1859.

Translated by W. Semenyina.

## HAYVORONSKY OPERETTA PRESENTED IN WESTERN UKRAINE

An operetta entitled "The Steel Spur," based upon the life of the Ukrainian Sichowi Striltsi during the recent war for Ukrainian independence, music by our well known composer Michael Hayvoronsky, was presented recently in Horodenky, Western Ukraine (under Poland). The libretto was by Lysevitch and A. Kurdydyk.

The presentation of this operetta was met with high enthusiasm. It was continually interrupted by a storm of applause as some particular tune or scene struck the fancy of the audience. The costumes of the Sichowi Striltsi were very striking, while the talented players performed their parts with verve and feeling. A fine orchestra did justice to the beautiful musical score of Hayvoronsky.

This is the first time this operetta has been presented anywhere.

## UKRAINIAN WOMAN WINS DOCTOR OF PHILOSOPHY

A young Ukrainian lady, Mrs. Stephanie Turkevitch-Lisovska, who has studied music in the leading conservatories of Lwiv, Vienna, Berlin and Prague, received last month her Doctor of Philosophy degree in Prague, Czechoslovakia, where she was studying music under Dr. Zd. Neyedny.

She received her doctorate for her thesis "The Ukrainian element in the composition of Peter I. Tchaikowsky, 'Tcherivitchky' (little shoes), and that of Rimsky-Korsakoff's 'Night Before Christmas.'"

Mrs. Turkevitch-Lisovska was born and raised in Lwiv.

## A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

By REV. M. KINASH

(A free translation by S. S.)

(23)

### Poland Destroys Lithuanian-Ukrainian Relations

Just when the Ukrainian-Lithuanian relations seemed to augur a new and better era for both countries there appeared on the scene Poland, who through devious means put sufficient obstacles in the way of these relations as to shatter all the hopes of better times for these countries.

Poland, seeing that expansion westward was impossible due to the stone wall resistance of the Teutons, began to cast her eyes towards the east, towards the Ukrainian lands, weakened already by the Tartar invasions and attacks from the north by the Muscovite princes. A conflict arose. On one side was Poland, covetous of her neighbors' territories, while on the other side stood Ukraine and Lithuania, defending their time immemorial lands. The outcome of this conflict would have probably turned out in favor of the latter, to the advantage of Ukraine, had it not been for a sudden diplomatic move upon the part of Poland which threw the weight of advantage into the scales heavily in favor of Poland. This diplomatic move was the union of Lithuania with Poland.

This union came about in the

following way. Upon the death of King Ludwig of Poland, his fifteen-year old daughter, Yadviga, was declared Queen of Poland. But a king was also needed. The Polish nobles, therefore, who constituted the real power in the Polish state, thereupon offered the hand of their Queen Yadviga to King Yahaylo of Lithuania, together with the crown of Poland; on the condition, however, that by this act Lithuania would go under Polish rule. The proposition was tempting, and King Yahaylo accepted. He married the protesting Yadviga, and moved to Cracow, which now became the capital of Lithuania also.

### Treaty of Lublin

By the Treaty of Lublin, 1569, Lithuania lost her independence entirely to Poland, and the Lithuanian-Ukrainian lands became incorporated into the Polish State. The Lithuanian-Ukrainian federation as a result ceased to exist. In its place there arose the Polish-Lithuanian state, while the Ukrainian lands now became to be regarded as conquered territory.

The Treaty of Lublin marks the beginning of very trying times for Ukraine. Her contacts with her southeastern neighbors as well as

Byzantium broken, her territories under the stultifying rule of Poland, Ukraine's cultural life touches a low ebb. One by one the members of her aristocracy began to desert their nationality and religion in order to enjoy to the fullest the advantages of being Poles, rather than to remain dissenters in a foreign state. The Ukrainian middle classes became tyrannized to an unprecedented extent by the Poles, while the lot of the Ukrainian peasant sank to that of a serf. The Ukrainian Orthodox Church had to give way before the official Catholic religion of the Polish state, and passed slowly into oblivion. Needless to say, all these political and religious conditions had their effect upon Ukrainian literature.

### Treaty of Brest

When the Tsarhorod patriarchs began to intrude more and more into the internal affairs of the Ukrainian Church, and when they ordered our bishops to place themselves under the authority of church brotherhoods, and constantly whittled away their fast waning rights, these Ukrainian bishops took steps leading towards the union of the Ukrainian Church with Rome. This ecclesiastical union is known as the Union of Brest, and was concluded in 1596.

Although the Union of Brest loosed upon the Ukrainian people the ravages of factional warfare, yet, in an indirect way, it had a

beneficial effect upon the literary and educational life in Ukraine. Ardent defenders of the national and religious rights of Ukrainian people appeared, who openly and actively fought for these rights. This conflict passed on into literary channels, and served as a basis for them during the entire 16th and 17th centuries. The literature which was a result of this religious controversy is known as "polemic literature."

The conflict against Poland by the Ukrainians took on a two-sided aspect. At first it was to protect their religious rights that the Cossacks fought most for, enlisting in their cause not only the masses of the Ukrainian people, particularly the peasantry, but also the higher classes of Ukrainian society, the nobles and the clergy. In time this religious aspect of the conflict between the Ukrainians and the Polish nobles, the latter who regarded the Ukrainian lands as theirs for exploitation, took on a national tint, which gradually grew until the religious phase was entirely lost and the one dominant principle for which all Ukrainian people fought, both the Cossacks and the civilians, was the national freedom of the Ukrainian people. And out of this turmoil of wars upon wars of the Cossacks against the Poles there arose a distinct branch of Ukrainian literature, the so-called "dumi,"—thoughts, reflections.

(To be continued)

## IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(A tale of olden Cossack times)

By ANDRIY TCHAIKOWSKY

(A free translation by S. S.)

(1)

Situated on the right bank of the Samara River, about ten miles from the Dnieper, there once lay a Ukrainian village known as Spasivka. It would be useless to search for it today, for it has long disappeared. Nothing remains on its site now except grass, weeds and wildflowers.

Then, however, it was a typical Ukrainian village of that period: small wooden or clay houses thatched with straw.

They stood in an even row, with their windows facing south, surrounded by gardens and orchards. In the center of the village was a great square, the "maydan," in the middle of which stood a small wooden church and besides it a humble rectory.

There was not the least sign of wealth about the village. Everyone built himself a hut merely as a protection against the icy cold of the winter and the burning, dry heat of the summer. That was all. No one even dreamed of making his home a trifle more pretentious, for no one knew what tomorrow would bring. These were the times of the terrible Tartar invasions.

In those dangerous days the people in Ukraine picked out those sites for their settlements which seemed most likely to give the best protection against the enemy, and which offered the best means of gaining a livelihood: usually by some river or stream, or near a forest or reeds, where one could hide himself and his family during the attack and thus escape Tartar captivity, or death itself.

The site of Spasivka had been picked out with that very object in view, near thorny thickets, and not far from the Dnieper, where great forests grew, from which could be obtained the necessary lumber for building.

One of the first tasks of the builders of this village was to

chop a series of winding pathways through the thorny thickets, and in the most inaccessible places dig holes where in time of emergency their valuables could be quickly and safely buried.

After having laid out the boundaries of their proposed village they then parceled out the land amongst themselves. The next task was to erect a strong palisade around their settlement, with gates at either end. And only after the completion of the palisade did they first begin building their dwelling places. The entire work lasted several years, before the village was finally set up.

The original settlers of Spasivka had come from the left (eastern) bank of the Dnieper, retreating before the Tartar advance. And because they had reached this spot on "Spas"\* they had therefore named it Spasivka.

At the time when our story begins, Spasivka was already an old village. This was evident from the old, green-mould encumbered straw thatched roofs, the well beaten roads, the old church, and the quite sizable cemetery with its wooden, blackened crosses. Speaking eloquently of the age of the village were the thorny thickets which by now had grown up to the very palisade. They were a particularly gladsome sight for the villagers, for they formed a splendid defence against attack, equal to that of the palisade itself.

Here in this palisade-enclosed village the Spasivka dwellers lived like in some fortress. Being descendants of the Cossacks they well appreciated the Tartar danger, and took all possible precautions against the same. Every night they mounted guards at each of the two gates to prevent any surprise attack.

In addition they had agreed with

\*"Spas"—meaning, "преображення"—Transfiguration.

neighboring villages to have ready at all times barrels filled with tar, which in event of danger were to be fired immediately, thus giving warning to other villages.

All of these defense measures were the result of the wisdom and experience of a Cossack who had settled here with the original settlers. But although old Okhrym, that was his name, was dead and buried long ago, yet the villagers, realizing the serious necessity, had faithfully followed his policies at all times.

And yet, somehow or other, the inhabitants of Spasivka up to this time had managed to live in peace and quiet. Whether this was because their village did not lie in the path of the Tartar invasions, or because of some other reason, suffice it to say that as yet no Tartar attack had thrown into turmoil their peaceful existence. The villagers lived in security, tilled the soil, grazed their cattle and horses, tended their apiaries, (known throughout the breadth of the Dnieper lands for the most delicious honey they produced), and cultivated their beautiful orchards. And here in Spasivka there lived a famous Cossack clan—the Sudaky.

This clan gloried in the fact that throughout the generations there had never been one among them who had not been a member of that famous knightly, warrior organization known as the Zaporozhian Sich, whose center lay below the rapids of the Dnieper river. From this very fact we can easily deduce that the membership of this clan at the present time was not very great; for service in the Sich took its toll, whether it be in the form of death on the battlefield or captivity in the Tartar and Turkish dungeons.

But because of this very fact, the fewness of them, those who managed to survive, waxed richer and richer, more so than any other family in the village.

The Sudak family, at the time of the opening of this story, consisted of the following members: "dyid"

"dyid"—grandfather. Also applied to a venerable old man.

Andriy, 70 years of age, his son Stephen, the latter's wife Parashka, and their three children, Petro, Pavlo and Hannah.

Petro, the oldest, was not home then, he had gone to the Zaporozhe. Pavlo, the younger brother was 15 years of age, while his greatly beloved sister, Hannah, was 13. Up to this time their parents had to take care of all the household tasks, while "dyid" Andriy kept an eye on the bee hives, and took care of the children. Being a valiant Cossack himself in his younger days, he considered it his sacred duty to teach Pavlo all that he knew of the Cossack occupation, which was a great deal.

He taught Pavlo how to ride the horse, with or without the saddle, to throw the spear or lance, to lassoe with a rope, snoot with a musket or pistol, and to handle that beloved Cossack weapon, the "shablya," sabre.

When they were not exercising, he would recount to Pavlo all about the Zaporozhe, Cossack life, and of the many adventures of his own exciting life.

The children hung breathlessly on to these stories, while Pavlo often dreamed of great Cossack expeditions across the Black Sea, furious battles with the Tartars, of the wide limitless steppe, and wished the time would come soon when he too would be able to join the Cossacks, and perhaps become famous himself. Many a time he would go into the fields with his sister Hannah, and indulge with her in sham Cossack battles, raids, and expeditions.

All of this training and storytelling had quite an effect upon Pavlo's character, for there grew within him as a result a wild, turbulent Cossack spirit. Many a time this spirit led him to commit a prank which most certainly deserved punishment. At such times he would run away either to the "dyid" among the apiaries, or even into the thickets, from whence he would not return for anything in the world, even though he became

(Continued on page 3)

## THE YEARBOOK OF THE UKRAINIAN CIVIC CENTER FOR 1934

Several weeks ago we came into the office to find that someone had left (inadvertently or willfully—we do not know) on our desk a copy of the Ukrainian Civic Center (New York) Yearbook for the current year, 1934. Picking it up we noticed with appreciation its fine appearance, its 50 pages filled with the most varied selection of material, fine etchings, all done with that old reliable of amateur publications—the mimeograph machine—and its price, .25 cents. "Hm...m," we thought, "it certainly looks like a fine piece of work. Guess I'll have to read it sometime." With this resolution firmly in mind we put the Yearbook in our brief case, and then proceeded to promptly forget the entire matter.

In due course the brief case, with the yearbook safely (although unknowingly) ensconced in it, found its way into what we, in an attempt to impress others, are inclined to call our "study," there to remain until the coming of cooler weather makes it more provident to carry it around. And there the Yearbook would have remained, had not the ennui caused by staying at home on Fourth of July (to avoid the holiday rush, dear reader) caused us to go searching around for something to read.

Picking the Yearbook up we glanced idly through its pages, struck upon an interesting passage, read it, looked for some other interesting parts, and before long were deeply immersed in it. Imagine our amazement when quite some time later we realized that in one sitting we had read the entire Yearbook, from page 1 to page 50, including even the advertisements. Our reaction towards the book seemed to have been in the nature of "where have you been all my life?"

Our enthusiasm for this Yearbook is prompted by the fact that it has been written, typed, mimeographed and set up entirely by young American-Ukrainian girls, members of the Ukrainian Civic Center, and for that reason it certainly is entitled to have a

kind word spoken about it, particularly when we consider that the material in it is really excellent.

We shall now proceed to skim through the book.

The first article we run across is in form of an editorial by the Editor of the Yearbook, Elizabeth Dyczko, entitled "Nothing But the Truth," which concerns itself with the various types of workers, the shirkers, the indifferent ones, the critics, and those who attack the task with a smile and succeed where others fail.

Then comes a foreword by the President of the Civic Center, Anna J. Balko, in which the work and accomplishments of the Center are reviewed.

A pretty little poem comes next, entitled "Spring," by Dorothy L. Darchuk. We cannot refrain from quoting a stanza:

"Lovely Spring  
Shyly offering its new  
And perfect beauty  
To a misery blinded world,  
Eagerly, tremulously waiting  
For a welcome.  
Giving richly of its bounty  
When accepted."

This is followed by a description of Easter in Ukraine entitled "In Honor of the Resurrection," by Mildred Milanowicz. It certainly makes us wish that we were there then.

The next article is one by Dr. Luke Myshuha. This article (written in Ukrainian) entitled "In the Hands of Our Youth" gives an inspiring view of the progress of the Ukrainian people in America during the comparatively brief space of time that they are here. Speaking of the part that the American-Ukrainian youth has in the future Ukrainian progress here in America, he concludes as follows:

"This young generation has not as yet stood on its feet. It is still seeking methods, how to organize itself, how to arm itself with knowledge of Ukraine and Ukrainian culture, so that with

this knowledge and culture it can make its mark among the American people, raise high the banner of Ukraine, and gain the sympathies of the American people for the Ukrainian nation. This youth well understands that the future fate of the American-Ukrainian life is now passing into its hands, and I believe that these hands are capable hands. Thus I am led to believe by the work of our youth, as exemplified by that of the Ukrainian Civic Center."

Following this article there appears "A Challenge," in which the writer, "H. D. L." refutes the rumor that the Civic Center is "high hat," and calls upon active and ambitious Ukrainian girls to join it. We are informed that the Civic Center holds its meetings every Tuesday evening at the International Institute, 341 East 17th St., N. Y. City.

Then there appears an article by another guest contributor, Stephen Shumeyko, on Taras Shevchenko, wherein the writer reviews "those qualities and acts which have enshrined him (Shevchenko) forever in the hearts of the Ukrainian people."

A topic which is rarely touched upon by our youth forms the subject of the next article. It is "The Ukrainian Stage," by Irene Lenchuk, in which the writer refers to those of our young people who complain about our plays, their presentation, direction, etc. She takes to task those of our young people of today who "are accustomed to such sophistication in the movies, on the stage, and over the radio that it is difficult to please them with anything that is strictly 1934. They would expect the productions of a Ukrainian play to be on the same level with those mentioned above, without stopping to realize that talent and equipment are very necessary and expensive." In conclusion she recommends the setting up of a Ukrainian Dramatic School.

The Center's President, Anna J. Balko, again appears. This time it is to refute in an article entitled "Business Schools vs. High Schools" an argument advanced by Alexander Yaremko in the Uk-

rainian Weekly, that the Business School offers superior training for those who contemplate entering the business world than does the High School. This she does, in the opinion of this observer, in quite a convincing fashion.

Following another poem "Meditation" by Dorothy Darchuk there appears "An Interesting Game" by "em. re.". Behind these puzzling letters the initiated will discover the identity of a well known Ukrainian whose lecture on marriage to the Civic Center girls caused quite a furor in its time. The article concerns itself with the activities of Ukrainian literary circles during the last quarter of the 19th century. It would be unfair to divulge the nature of this interesting game that they played. We recommend the reading of the Yearbook. This article is the last of the guest contributions.

(To be concluded)

### IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(Continued from page 2)

very hungry, until he was assured that he would not be punished.

Usually this assurance was due to the intercessions of his sister Hannah, who would plead with her father so much that finally the latter would relax and promise not to punish him. Hannah would then find Pavlo's hiding place, whistle a signal that all was well, and Pavlo would come sheepishly out to confront his father, beg his forgiveness, and promise not to repeat his wrongdoing again.

From acts such as this there arose between Pavlo and Hannah such a feeling of attachment and affection that it seemed that neither would live without the other, and there was nothing that Pavlo would not do for his sister.

(Next week—The Tartar Attack)

## THE UKRAINIAN QUESTION

By E. Lachowich

(16)

### Purpose of Ukrainian Nationalism

Somewhat along these lines the Ukrainian nationalism has developed. Its first object is to create a new leading class, a new elite, who would know how to master the masses and how to lead them toward the successful liberation of their country. There are a few shades of nationalism, but the strongest of them being the one that has adopted revolutionary methods. The elders do their best in checking this stream because in their opinion it is more mischievous than useful. Nevertheless they lose ground due to the reasons mentioned above. There is no doubt, that in case of any outbreak, which is very possible in the extremely tense Eastern Europe, Nationalists and not the legal parties will grasp the leadership of the people, as the former will be best mentally fit for the task.

### Its Growth

A basis of theoretic ideas of Nationalism and their practical application, the Nationalists have made primarily in Galicia. With the growth of the organization they encroached also upon Soviet Uk-

raine. From their ranks emanated many heroes, that is those persons who died with heroic zest at the hands of the Polish government. These executioners, however, failed to frighten others but gave them more inspiration.

### Its Psychology

All Nationalists, be they from Galicia, Bukovina or Great Ukraine, bear a striking resemblance in their mentality, logic, and character. No doubt but that there is a spark of fanaticism in them. They admit it cheerfully themselves, saying: "There is a hard struggle before us demanding a capital sacrifice, and no such sacrifice can be justified by rational calculations."

### Factors Underlying Nationalists' Hopes

It should be added that Nationalists differ from other parties in methods, but not in purpose. They all want an independent Ukraine embodying all Ukrainian lands. Only some of these parties find the task beyond the limits of their capability. The hopes of Nationalists are based on the following reasons:

1) The geopolitical situation of Ukraine has improved in the last few centuries a great deal. In the south there is no more dangerous

Tartar State, which was the most important cause of Ukraine's downfall, but a well defended natural boundary of the Black Sea instead.

2) Due to Bolshevism, the difference between Russian and Ukrainian cultures has grown more apparent; consequently, the national conscience and want of independence among the Ukrainians has been raised to an unprecedented level. All spheres, regardless of their social standing and political conventions, desire a complete separation from the North.

3) A similar process, though under different circumstances, is taking place under Polish and Roumanian rules simultaneously. Poland by her assimilative policy forced the Ukrainian population into a decidedly hostile attitude. Besides that, between Poland and Russia there exists a close cooperation in checking of all political aspirations of Ukraine. An independent Ukraine is to both of them undesirable. They deliver blows against it in uniformity and coordination, and therefore they must be uniformly retaliated.

### Western Ukraine and Poland

Poland's friendship could be bought probably at the price of completely resigning of the Western

Lands of Ukraine, containing 8 million Ukrainian population. This, however, cannot be done due to the following reasons: 1) these 8 millions will greatly resent any such resigning and will rather keep on fighting until they die or win in the struggle; 2) Without her Western Lands, Ukraine will be too weak to resist her northern neighbor, Russia, who always will be tempted by her natural riches.

### Weaknesses of Poland

The hostility of Poland, no doubt, complicates the matter. Yet Poland of today represents a much weaker power than is generally realized. She has a 32 million population out of which 8 million are Ukrainians, 2 million White-Russians, and 2 million Germans and Lithuanians, the latter who like the Ukrainians, are uncompromisingly hostile towards Polish rule. In the remaining 20 million, 3 million are Jews and only 17 million true Poles. The 12 million Ukrainians, White-Russians, Germans, and Lithuanians will always check the energy of the 12 million Poles. Only the energy of the remaining 5 million Poles will be left for defence or offence of any outer force, and this is the real power Poland today represents.

(To be continued)

**"GIVE ONE HAND TO THE SHIP!"**

Although the fleet has sailed from New York, which was immensely delighted and thrilled by its visit, this great modern armada has left a vivid imprint on the imagination of the thousands who saw it. While this nautical mood persists, it seems an appropriate time to relate the incident of the old salt and midshipman who were up aloft during a hard blow in the days before sails had vanished from the tossing and rolling seas.

Struggling mightily to subdue the wildly billowing canvas the veteran seaman saw out of the corner of his eye that the young midshipman was clinging with both his hands to the yardarm.

"Stand alive," he shouted loudly above the din of the roaring storm, "It's all right to keep one hand for yourself but give the other to the ship!"

To the crew of any common enterprise, on land or water, the force of this seagoing philosophy applies with equal directness. An organization as well as a ship requires the loyalty of its crew, and every small task, willingly performed, plays its important part in the progress of both. Those in authority on the bridge and those out of sight down in the engine room are mutually dependent on one another's sense of responsibility and willingness to perform the duties appointed for them. In the Ukrainian enterprise, the jealousy or mistrust of a few persons may procrastinate the progress of the entire organization. For as the old adage goes, "A few bad apples spoil the whole barrel." Lack of cooperation due to that green-eyed monster personified as jealousy, usually unties the close bonds of relationship between persons in an organization. Lack of interest and enthusiasm in the Ukrainian activities may also impede the progress of the Ukrainians in America. Ukrainians must cease quarreling

among themselves over petty matters if they desire the help of outsiders. Outsiders only step in when everything is in order.

The Ukrainian people are very sociable and could make friends very easily. But the Ukrainians must seek the friendship of influential people who could help them in their cause. These people will not help them if they see that the Ukrainians aren't intelligent enough to desist from quarreling among themselves.

Psychologists tell us that one of the largest factors in establishing the desirable happiness and peace of mind of individual members of society is the sense of group membership and group usefulness. Note that it is group membership and not individual membership. In giving one hand to the ship they feel that satisfaction and contentment that comes with cooperative effort, and that do not exist when an individualistic selfish program is pursued.

In fair or foul weather, therefore, for your own sake as well as for the rest of the crew, it always pays to give one hand to the ship!

MARY KUSY,  
47 Sussex St.,  
Jersey City, N. J.

**GOOD-BYE**

One word is known to every nation,  
One word bejeweled with brilliant tears,  
The saddest word that has been spoken  
Is a word that bridges the gulf of years;  
Its utterance brings deep emotion,  
Its crystal memories cannot die;  
'Tis known on every rolling ocean—  
This word is simply called—  
"Good-bye."

Rosalie N. Hatala.

**INFORMATION COLUMN**

By Theodore Lutwiniak

An objection appears to the answer I have given to the question: "Scientists claim that the Sun is a star. I do not understand what they mean by that statement. Can you help me?" The answer I gave was: "The tiny points of light you see every evening in the sky are stars. They are many, many millions of miles away, so far away, in fact that the light emanating from the nearest star takes many years to reach the Earth. Light travels at the astounding rate of 186,000 miles a second. When it takes light years to reach the Earth from the nearest star you can imagine how far off that star must be. The Sun is very near the Earth, and that is the reason it seems so large in comparison to those stars (stars) that are farther away."

I.H. asserts that this answer has nothing whatsoever to do with the question and gives this answer in evidence: "There are many bodies in space. These are classed as stars, planets, satellites, planetoids, meteors, and comets. We are mainly interested in this case in only two of these, stars and comets. The bodies that give off a light of their own (such as our sun) are called stars. All bodies that give off reflected light (such as our planets) are one of the before mentioned group with the exception of stars and comets. Comets give off a light of their own, but are not stars. They differ in that they have brilliant tails and move at terrific speeds and usually are confined to some solar system. Therefore our sun giving off a light of its own is classified as a star. The fact that it has planets revolving about it does not matter. Many stars have planets revolving about them and are stars to those planets."

Q. Can you tell me how many Ukrainian sailors there are in the

United States Navy? E. P.

A. No. I cannot, as I have no available statistics on hand.

Q. You made a statement in the Information Column to the effect that the Sun is 3,000,000 miles nearer the Earth on January 1st than on July 1st. Why is it hotter in Summer than it is in Winter? A. Z.

A. In Winter, when the Sun is 3,000,000 miles nearer to the earth than it is in Summer, we get indirect rays from that body... while in the Summer, when the Sun is 3,000,000 miles farther away from the Earth than it is in Winter, we get direct rays. This explains why it is hotter in Summer than it is in Winter.

Address your letters requesting for information to the Ukrainian Weekly, 83 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J. No questions will be answered unless accompanied by the writers' address.

**UKRAINIAN AFFAIRS IN AMERICA**

**UKRAINIAN DAY IN LEHIGH VALLEY DISTRICT.**

The Lehigh Valley district, foremost cement manufacturing section in the country and home of several thousand Ukrainians, is to experience for the first time an observance of "Ukrainian Day" in the beautiful Central Park, located between Allentown and Bethlehem this Sunday, July 15.

Professor Paul Kelechava, well-known music supervisor of Philadelphia, is coming with his unique Ukrainian Village Orchestra, while Avramenko's Ukrainian Dancers of Philadelphia, headed by Alexander Yaremko, are carded to present a series of vivacious national dances, garbed in the incomparable native costumes of Ukraine.

The "Shy Sisters" of stage and radio fame, popularly known as the "youngest queens of harmony" in New York and Philadelphia, is the added special feature in addition to soprano selections by M. Hanusey and violin renditions by J. Kubelnick.

This marks the first invasion of Philadelphia Ukrainians in Allentown, and indications favorably point toward a capacity audience inasmuch as there is no admission charge and special trolley rates from the neighboring towns of Northampton, Easton, Egypt, Nazareth, Emaus and Ormrod should encourage every able Ukrainian to attend this musical and dance entertainment on Ukrainian Day.

AL YARR.

**DRAMATIC CLUB OF MILLVILLE, N. J.**

The Dramatic Club held its meeting Wednesday June 27, 1934, at the hall of the St. Peter and Paul's Ukrainian Church, on the Haghin Rd.

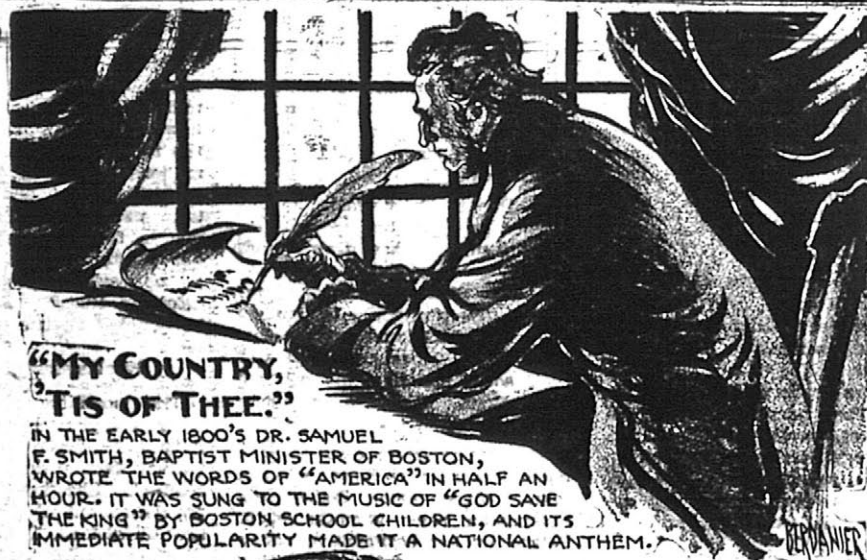
Many interesting things were talked over. The letter which was received from Stephen Shumeyko, in regard to sending delegates to the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America was discussed. It was decided that the club is to send at least one delegate if possible to this Congress.

The club decided to have another dance, July 8, 1934. We are also planning to give a play in the near future.

The club holds its meeting now every week instead of once a month. We would like to see more of our Ukrainian Youth to join us.

MARY KOWALSKY,  
Millville, N. J.

**HOW IT BEGAN** By Paul F. Berdanier



**"MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE."**

IN THE EARLY 1800'S DR. SAMUEL F. SMITH, BAPTIST MINISTER OF BOSTON, WROTE THE WORDS OF "AMERICA" IN HALF AN HOUR. IT WAS SUNG TO THE MUSIC OF "GOD SAVE THE KING" BY BOSTON SCHOOL CHILDREN, AND ITS IMMEDIATE POPULARITY MADE IT A NATIONAL ANTHEM.



**I DON'T GIVE A CONTINENTAL**

MONEY ISSUED BY THE AMERICAN CONTINENTAL CONGRESS BECAME SO DEPRECIATED THAT \$10 IN "CONTINENTAL" MONEY WAS WORTH ONLY ONE CENT, GIVING RISE TO THE TERM "NOT WORTH A CONTINENTAL" FOR ANYTHING ABSOLUTELY WORTHLESS.