



# UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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## DR. MARGOLIN TO LECTURE ON SOVIET RUSSIA

A course that should interest our American-Ukrainians is offered by the Division of General Education of the New York University for the coming semester. It is entitled "The Russian Revolution and the Present-Day Russia." It will be given by Dr. Arnold Margolin.

The lecturer is a well known friend of the Ukrainians. He graduated as a jurist from the Kiev University, and is chiefly known among the Ukrainians for his service as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Appeals of Ukraine. Since 1922 he has lived in America. Besides practicing law in Massachusetts, he has also written a number of articles and several books on legal and political matter and lectured in leading universities.

The course should be interesting to the Ukrainians inasmuch as Ukraine played an important role in shaping the Russian Revolution, and plays a still more vital part in present-day Soviet Russia. One of the lectures will deal exclusively with the aspirations of the Ukrainian nation and its fight for political independence.

The entire course, to be given every Monday evening will last from September 24 to January 14. It is particularly designed for those who wish to take courses for their purely cultural or professional value and without any reference to any college degree. The fee is nominal.

## ROUMANIAN AUTHORITIES FORBID OBSERVANCE OF FEDKOVICH HOLIDAY

The August 3, 1934 issue of the Ukrainian Weekly contained an editorial entitled "One whom the youth took to its heart," dealing with Osip Yuriy Fedkovich, poet, writer, and patriot, the greatest son the Ukrainian province of Bukovina (under Roumania) has ever produced. Mention was also made therein that plans were being made to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the birth of this great Ukrainian in Chernivtsi, capitol of Bukovina.

It is therefore of interest to learn, according to recent news dispatches from the old country, that this celebration which was to open on September 8th, was banned by the Roumanian authorities.

Great preparations had been made for this holiday. But at the last minute the Roumanian military authorities issued an order forbidding all public manifestations during September 7 to 11 inclusive. By this strategem they made impossible the observing of this great holiday among the Bukovinian Ukrainians.

## UKRAINIAN RECEIVED PH. D.

Mr. Vasile Halych, an American-Ukrainian, completed his historical studies last month in the Ohio University and received his Ph. D. Doctor of Philosophy.

## BACK TO SCHOOL

"School days, school days, dear old golden rule days..." are with us again. Throughout the land legions of young people, ranging from the cherubic beginners to the lofty college seniors, are making their daily trek in pursuit of that elusive quality known as education.

And among these legions there are thousands upon thousands of young Americans of Ukrainian descent. They too are in search of an education. Perhaps their search is all the more ardent, since they are descended of a race of people who for centuries were denied even the rudiments of an education by their foreign oppressors, and who therefore learned to appreciate its value all the more. Through bitter experience they more than others realize that it is upon the sound education of the people that the security and destiny of every nation chiefly rests.

This realization they manifest by denying themselves even the ordinary necessities of life in order that their children may continue with their studies and obtain that which they were unable to have. And that this sacrifice and self-denial is appreciated by their children is borne out by the enviable records many of them have begotten in schools and colleges. A perusal of the back, and we venture to say—future issues of the Ukrainian Weekly will more than verify this fact.

And yet, we must remind our young people who attend American schools that to educate oneself only in one language is not enough, for then education is necessarily limited to what that particular language can offer, no matter how broad the course may be. Education in an additional language, however, even though it be necessarily limited, is of great benefit, for each new form of human speech introduces one into a new world of thought and life.

Therefore, we recommend most strongly that our young American-Ukrainians, besides pursuing their studies in the English tongue in American schools, should also study the Ukrainian language. Philologists agree that it is one of the most beautiful languages in the world. (An Englishman who wanted to give to his fellow countrymen an idea of the beauty of the Ukrainian tongue, once advised his readers to combine mentally classical Greek with modern Italian). Of all languages other than the English the Ukrainian is the easiest for our young people here in America to master, for it is the speech of their parents, one which they hear often at home. The study of it will open before the eyes of our youth new undreamed-of vistas, thoughts and ideas. It will give more depth to their character, knowledge and culture, and will help to make them more broadminded.—And the best way to begin studying the Ukrainian language together with its associate subjects is to attend the Ukrainian evening schools.

In recommending this we are fully aware of the many defects that the Ukrainian schools in America have:—many ill-trained teachers, poor quarters, lack of proper text books, etc. And yet, we must remember that in spite of these faults these Ukrainian schools have produced many young American-Ukrainians who have acquired in them at least a basic knowledge of the Ukrainian tongue, have learned the Ukrainian song, and have become acquainted with some of the finer phases of Ukrainian life and history. And with the passage of time there is no doubt but that these schools will improve, particularly when their teachers will be drawn from the present young American-Ukrainians who have made a special study of the Ukrainian language.

This is vital matter, one that should be taken under serious consideration by our youth at the beginning of this school year and acted upon. We hope that a year from now will witness a distinct improvement in the matter of learning of the Ukrainian language by our American-Ukrainian youth.

## THE SOUVENIR

I found it in a book last night  
This faded, yellowed rose,  
A token of my early love,  
A token of my woes;  
Pressed on so very carefully  
It keeps its fragrance still,  
And as I look at it today  
I feel an old time thrill.

Oh! what sad tricks does mem'ry play!  
The yesterdays have fled  
And hopes that once in earnest lived  
Have long ago been dead;  
And now, that time's so modernized—  
When all is said, when all is done—  
This rose reminds me of the boy—  
I wish I knew which one!

ROSALIE N. HATALA.

## POLAND REPUDIATES MINORITIES' PACT

Of particular significance to the Ukrainian people is the recent news that Poland repudiated the Minorities' Pact. For the largest minority living under Polish rule are the Ukrainians, close to 7 million of them (including Eastern Galicia, Volhynia, Polissye, and Kholm).

At the close of the World War, when the Ukrainians of Western Ukraine had established their Western Ukrainian Republic and were defending it against the greedy onslaughts of Poland—the Allies, in an effort to settle the warfare, promised the Ukrainians (June, 1919) that they would be permitted to settle their own future by a plebiscite in accordance with the Wilsonian doctrine of self-determination. But that promise was not kept, for in 1923 the Allies yielding to the pressure of Poland and France announced that Eastern Galicia was to be given outright to Poland. They assured the Ukrainians, however, that their rights as a minority would be guaranteed by Poland and the League. This guarantee was in form of the Minorities' Treaty which Poland signed upon coming into existence and by which it solemnly pledged itself to respect the Ukrainian liberties.

In practice this pledge has been grossly and continuously broken by Poland from the very time it was signed. Instead of permitting the Ukrainians to enjoy their natural national rights, Poland has even taken away from them the few rights they were permitted prior to the World War under the Austrian rule.

Today, Poland has formally given to the world notice that it will no longer feel itself bound to abide by the provisions of the Minorities' Treaty which it had solemnly pledged itself to respect.

(Today's "U. W.," including List of Graduates, is concluded in Svoboda).

## A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

By REV. M. KINASH  
(A free translation by S. S.)

(33)

### Ukrainian Laws

During the period of Ukrainian history known in Ukrainian as the "Period of Princes" (corresponding to the Ukrainian Kingdom of Kiev, 1000-1300 A. D.) the Ukrainian people had as their code of laws by which they governed themselves the previously mentioned "Ruska Pravda." When, however, Ukraine fell under the joint rule of Lithuania and Poland, its inhabitants naturally became subject to the laws of these two states.

The Lithuanians, having adopted the Ukrainian language as the official state language used it in many of their writings. Three of the better known early Lithuanian chronicles were written in the Ukrainian language. Also, during the 15th and 16th centuries two sets of compiled Lithuanian-Ukrainian laws appeared, and both were written in Ukrainian. The first was, "Судебник Казимира Ягайлончыка" (The Code of Casimir Yahaylonchyk) and the second "Статут Литовський" (The Lithuanian Statutes).

### THE ALLIANCE OF UKRAINE WITH RUSSIA

#### Treaty of Pereyaslav, 1654

Following the bloody wars with Poland by means of which Ukraine finally wrested her freedom, time and quiet was needed in or-

der that Ukraine could recover from the ravages of warfare and achieve the necessary internal organization. Bohdan Khmelnytsky, the famous Ukrainian hetman, therefore, concluded an alliance with Muscovy (Russia proper), thinking that thereby he would gain for Ukraine a breathing spell. By this alliance (Treaty of Pereyaslav, 1654) Ukraine was to retain all its autonomy, and the rights of the Ukrainian Cossack organization were to be preserved, the Russian Czar assuming suzerainty over the same.

But Russia had no mind to respect this alliance with such a war-like nation as Ukraine. By devious means, treachery, bribery, force, it steadily usurped Ukrainian liberties.

#### Attempts to Wrest Ukraine From Russia

Bohdan Khmelnytsky, perceiving at last where this alliance was leading his country, began to negotiate with neighboring states for their support to break this alliance. But before anything concrete could come out of these negotiations, he died a premature death.

Subsequent hetmans also attempted to wrest Ukraine from Russia. Ivan Wyhovskyy strove to do this by an alliance with Poland (Haydatsky Tract), but the same

was of no avail. For that matter, at no time during the entire history of Ukraine was any sort of an agreement with Poland of any gain or benefit to the Ukrainians. Two other famous hetmans, Peter Doroshenko and Ivan Mazepa, strove to free Ukraine from the stultifying rule of Russia, but both, when success seemed very near, failed in the end. Mazepa made an alliance with Charles XII of Sweden, but when the latter was defeated at the battle of Poltava in 1709, Mazepa was forced to flee out of the country and spend the rest of his days in exile.

#### Subjugation of Ukraine

The battle of Poltava marked the beginning of a period of unprecedented suffering of the Ukrainian people under Russian rule. Catherine the Great, who was anything but "great" to the Ukrainians, abolished the office of hetman in 1764, and in 1775 destroyed the last stronghold of Ukrainian liberties—the famous Ukrainian Cossack-Zaporozhe Sitch on the Dnieper.

Hand in hand with the political subjugation of the Ukrainian people by Russia went the national subjugation. During Catherine's reign the Ukrainian peasants were thrust into serfdom. The use of the Ukrainian language was absolutely forbidden in any form, written or printed. All Ukrainian schools were shut down. In a word—the Russian government in pursuit of its imperialistic

designs sought by every possible means to denationalize the Ukrainian people and make Russians out of them. But notwithstanding their greatest efforts the Russian rulers were unable to force the Ukrainian people to forsake their national identity. The Ukrainian people never faltered in the hope that the day will come when Ukraine will become a free and independent state once more.

#### The Appearance of Ukrainian National Literature

It is true, that quite a number of the Ukrainian intelligentsia, in the face of the flattering attentions and favors showered upon it, forsook its Ukrainian nationality and went over to the Russians and Poles. But this was only for a time. The birth of a new spirit of liberalism that rapidly swept all of Europe had its effect upon the Ukrainian intelligentsia also.

Circles characterized by liberal thought began to appear among the intelligentsia in Ukraine. Distinct trends of reaction against the existing political and social order appeared among them. This reaction against the oppressive Russian and Polish rule at first exhibited itself in forms of satirical and humorous poems and pamphlets on political and social problems. This was only the beginning of what was to follow. And yet, from it dates a new period of Ukrainian literature, a period of real Ukrainian National Literature.

(To be continued)

## IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(A tale of olden Cossack times)

By ANDRIY TCHAIKOWSKY

(A free translation by S. S.)

(11)

### The Encounter Between the Cossacks and Tartars

Seeing the two Tartars running towards him and realizing that a surprise attack upon the Tartar encampment was now out of the question, the Cossack scout scrambled down the slope of the "moehla" and ran over to his companion. The latter was impatiently waiting, holding the horses. Both mounted, and raced back to the Cossacks under Triska.

The latter was reached in a few moments. Quickly the story was told to him. He immediately ordered the Cossack who had killed the Tartar sentry to rush back to Nedolya and inform him of what had happened. The Cossack was off in a swirl of dust.

Triska spurred his horse to the head of the Cossack column.

"Deploy!" he roared.

The Cossacks quickly spread out their lines, forming for a charge. Lances were unslung and pointed to the front, sabres loosened in their scabbards. Again a command rang out, fierce, compelling:

"With God! Forward!"

The Cossacks were off. They held down their mounts to a trot, and then gradually let them out into a canter, thus conserving their strength for the final charge.

Meanwhile the two Tartars who had come to relieve the slain sentry had discovered the body of the latter, and the Cossacks in the distance. They quickly ran back to the Tartar camp and gave the alarm.

The Tartars came tumbling out of their tents and wagons like ants. What was but a quiet sleepy camp became now a veritable bedlam of noise, shouts, commands, as the Tartars prepared to repel the attack of the Cossacks. The young Tartar prince, Mustapha-Aga,

mounted on the curvetting black stallion, was giving orders. Not knowing the size and strength of the approaching Cossack force he prepared to defend rather than to attack. While the Tartar warriors assumed their stations in front of the camp in the typical Tartar half-moon formation, others scurried about harnessing the horses and oxen to the wagons, pulling down the tents, preparatory to a quick retreat if one was necessary.

The Tartars were all set and waiting, when the Cossacks under Triska appeared over the knoll.

The Cossacks presented a brave sight. Mounted on wiry Cossack horses, dressed picturesquely, lances to the front, they came on at an easy gallop, a small band against an overwhelming Tartar force. At their head rode Triska, sabre in hand.

Triska was about to give the command that would hurl his little force against the Tartars when suddenly he perceived that while the Tartar center remained fast in their tracks both wings of the long battle lines were stealthily converging on both sides, seeking to surround him. He quickly perceived the trap, and realized that to attack now would be the height of folly. Reigning his horse to a sudden stop he raised his sabre into the air as a signal to halt.

"Retreat! Retreat!" he cried.

The Cossacks brought their horses to an abrupt, sliding stop. Wheeling around they dashed back in the direction from which they had come, and just in the time, for the Tartar wings nearly closed upon them.

Mustapha-Aga, seeing how puny in size the Cossack forces were, gave the signal to pursue. Shrill Tartar whistles pierced the air, sounding the charge. With wild cries and deafening Allahs, the

Tartars flung themselves in pursuit after the Cossacks. The chase was on.

The fresh Tartar horses, their necks outstretched like those of geese and their hooves nearly touching the ground, so fast did they run, steadily overhauled the tired Cossack horses.

Triska immediately perceived that unless something was done quickly, it would be but a matter of a few moments before his Cossacks would be overhauled by the vastly superior in size Tartar force and cut to pieces.

Without any warning to the others he dropped out of ranks wheeling his horse about he turned to face the enemy, alone.

The chase had broken up the Tartar formation. Some were far ahead of the others. Perceiving the lone figure of a Cossack calmly awaiting them, those in front spurred on their horses, anxious to be the first to deal with this upstart who dared to face them alone.

The first Tartar came up to Triska with a rush and aimed a savage blow at the latter. Before his arm could descend Triska's sabre flashed through the air, and the Tartar's head rolled to the ground. The Tartar horse ran on, the headless body still sitting in saddle, sabre in hand, until at length it fell off. But the foot got caught in the stirrup, and the horse went plunging into the steppe, dragging the lifeless form after him.

Two other Tartars reached Triska simultaneously. There was a brief flurry, flashing of swords, and two more Tartars fell to the ground, mortally wounded. Triska remained upright, his head bleeding from a nasty sabre cut, awaiting the others.

Meanwhile some of the Cossacks had perceived their leader's plight and were galloping to his rescue. But they were too far away. For by this time Triska was surrounded by a milling throng of Tartars. Their very numbers stood in good stead for Triska. A silent,

furious battle raged. Triska knew that this was the end, and resolved to sell his life as dearly as possible. For awhile he seemed to gather some superhuman force as he cut, slashed, thrust. Tartars fell on sides of him. But the inevitable could no longer be postponed. A particularly heavy blow upon Triska's upraised sabre knocked it out of his hand. Another swing, and Triska tumbled to the ground, his head shattered.

The half-score of Cossacks who were rushing to Triska's aid, seeing that it was no longer needed, wheeled to return. But now they found themselves surrounded also. They fought desperately. The pile of Tartars around them grew rapidly in size, but the odds were too great for them. One by one they were slain, falling to the ground underneath the plunging hoofs of the horses. Finally only about three remained. These three by a sudden concerted attack managed to break through the Tartar cordon, and sped after their comrades.

This brief flurry, and Triska's sacrifice, however, had served to hold up for a few precious moments part of the Tartar pursuit. But now the Tartars, their lust for blood aroused by the brief encounter, resumed their chase after the Cossacks with redoubled fury. Not one Cossack would escape, vengefully muttered Mustapha-Aga to himself. He would teach these infidels a lesson.

Despite the temporary advantage gained, the position of the fleeing Cossacks was rapidly growing desperate. There were only about 40 of them left, while the Tartars numbered close to 300. And no sight of Nedolya. It seemed to the fleeing Cossacks that death was inevitable. They began to say their prayers, and resolved to give a good account of themselves before their end came upon them.

It was just at this desperate moment, that those in the front discerned in front of them Nedolya's

(Continued on page 4)

## UNITY—OUR GOAL

### The Spirit of Our Ancestors

Regarding Miss Katrusia Staroselska's query about the spirit of our ancestors, may I take this opportunity to reply. The spirit of those "завзяті козаки" has not completely faded. Not at all. It is, still locked within the breasts of our folk, but rather than being "завзяті" towards their common foe, they have a tendency to employ this spirit against their own kind. I do not wish to find fault with our fathers but I ask you, are not our people jealous of each other to a great extent? Instead of adhering to the motto "Світ до Своя" when one of us enters the business field, many of our people take an antagonistic attitude. They pass by their countryman's place of business to trade with his competitor of a different nationality. They say, "Why, he is not my brother that I must go to him." "I don't have to help support him or help him make a living." Similarly, one of us becomes a leader in his group and in most cases he or she does not get the support of all. A jealous confrere and his supporting clique will bring about the downfall of the organization by forming a counteracting and revolting body within the main group or by bolting it altogether. And we wonder why our people are so unfortunate. The Jews are no better than we are but with them business is business, even where a brother is concerned. And yet, if any individual, Hitler for instance, abuses their kind in any way, the cry of protest is heard to the far corners of the earth. Why?... Business may be business but they formed a strong central authority and respond to it wholeheartedly. Until our people learn to aid our leaders, I don't mean that they should be entirely submissive to them but they should work with them, our Ukrainian nation will remain as it is.

### The Situation in New York

The great city of New York serves as a perfect example. This city contains the largest congregation of Ukrainians in North America, yet, what have the people to show for this strength. There is no unity. Many religious and political factions have sprung up and they do not patronize each other. I admit that there are some strong independent organizations, but the community as a whole cannot boast of the accomplishments smaller cities have made. The smaller places I visited are proud of their beautiful Churches and National Homes. There seems to be a determined coordination in all their efforts. I am just imagining what the New Yorkers could produce if they consolidated their forces. The Cossacks once failed Mazepa as their descendants now fail themselves.

### Awakening of Our Youth

From the reports the Ukrainian Weekly publishes, apparently this condition does not exist all over the continent. It seems that only in New York are the old folks weary from their vain struggle for unity. But... I am glad that the younger generation is awakening. Perhaps it can do away with the petty jealousies that have brought on this indifference of their parents. Some junior organizations failed in the past but there are three of note now working to further the unity of the Ukrainian Youth and they are the Ukrainian Civic Center, The Ameruks, and the Young Ukrainian Democratic Club. Especially now that the Youth Congress has adjourned they may have a de-

finite plan in carrying out the consolidation of the youth. The Ukrainian Weekly is a great boon in this respect. It is at the disposal of every group and thru it the drawing of the youth closer, together, no matter how far apart, has been greatly simplified.

It is understood, however, that our parents are not completely in the background. We must give them all the credit that is due to them. Their counsel is needed in many cases and with their experience they supply a guiding hand and encourage us when we falter. They realize that in their children lies the future of Ukraine and the Ukrainian people. They know that sooner or later the burden will be transferred to the younger shoulders and that is why a strong and stable organization of the youth is required; one that will live on thru the succeeding generations.

### Cliques and Jealousies

The failure of most clubs is laid chiefly to one outstanding reason, and that is the formation of cliques. Once these parasitic bodies start to undermine a club, the days of that club's existence are numbered. There is no known cure for this ill and its ravaging work goes on unchecked. In most cases the aforementioned jealousy plays a big part in the formation of cliques; but in many instances it is the leaders' fault if the confidence, the cooperation and the obedience of the members is not obtained. Lack of enthusiasm on the leaders' part usually brings the same response from the members. If the morale of a club is not what it should be, the leader should realize that entertainment in the line of athletics and social functions is a positive stimulant. At this point I'd like to give the program that was followed by some clubs of which I was a member. There was a meeting once a week in rooms that we could not call our own. (The collection of dues played an important part in each meeting.) An occasional dance was run which meant the members had to be taxed for tickets. There was no entertainment of any kind and no action was taken by the leaders. There were many dreams, however, of great undertakings, but nothing was done to have them realized. ... work and no play is a bad diet for an active soul, and the members grew restless, deserting the ranks in a short time. They joined other clubs that offered them a part in the social and athletic circles, and their action has brought about the great task of enticing them back in to the fold. Their mingling with others has brought about the losing of their identity as Ukrainians. Are they fully to blame?

### Ukrainian Nationalist Spirit

The Ukrainian Youth in Europe is putting up a spirited fight for its freedom and its rights as human beings. Although their groups have been outlawed they carry out their programs and not even imprisonment nor death can stop them. I have in mind the Ukrainian Nationalists in Poland. Their forceful resistance has brought down the wrath of the government upon them. At present they are being jailed, sent to distant concentration camps and in some cases, executed. If the American Ukrainians could only be inoculated with this germ of nationalism then our task of a united Ukrainian Youth would be easy one. Then our dreams of a free Ukraine would not be so hopeless. We in America could do our part by letting religious and political differences be hanged.

## COMMENTS ON YOUTH'S CONGRESS

Ever since the Youth Congress in New York City much has been said for and against it. There are some, as always, who criticize the Congress and maintain that little if anything was accomplished. There are others who speak fervently of the Congress and its splendid work. Then there are those, among the few, who believe in being neutral and thus perhaps shunning the spotlight and the brunt of criticism. Being in a neutral pathway has its advantages. In such a safe position one may criticize and compliment at the same time.

The Congress had many faults as has every other in the world. These faults retarded the swift motion of a successfully launched youth movement. What these faults were must be brought to the attention of all of us, so that in the future such mistakes ought not be made. We should not take offense at being criticized, for through criticism and amendment we enlarge and progress. And criticism, meant well and free from personal bitterness, is a powerful stimulating force.

To begin my criticism, I might state that quite a few speeches given at the Congress were irrelevant and quite a number decidedly too lengthy. It is quite wrong, psychologically, to bring together a group of bubbling youth, force them to listen to lengthy speeches and expect them to do their best in later discussion and creative work. The issues had to be presented, yes, but not necessarily in the manner in which they were presented. They might have been presented in a precise form entirely by the presiding committee. The discussion on each issue might have been started by each speaker on that topic—briefly, and to the point. Discussion of whole was somewhat unruly. Not a complimentary remark to make of supposedly intelligent persons. Here again the presiding officers might have kept tighter reigns on the discussions. Perhaps a more carefully and more minutely prepared program—even to the maximum time allotted to each issue and to each speaker might have helped. And perhaps a less sociable, and a less engaging a chairman would have helped also. For the next Congress I propose a metal chairman's table and an iron gavel, for sterner authority.

I mentioned that several of the speeches were irrelevant. A Congress is usually called to do something vital, something tangible. Instead our Congress discussed ideals, character, loyalty to a great extent. Such discussions are valuable no doubt and quite necessary, but is a Congress the place to discuss them? For such enlightening discussions have we not an excellent Ukrainian Weekly at our disposal? If such topics must be brought to the attention of delegates at a Convention why not have a brief

account printed on leaflets and distributed to them. This would entail some expense, but valuable time could be used for some other creative work.

More could have been accomplished if so much time had not been spent on greetings from organizations. In substance each greeting was very informative but decidedly too lengthy in view of the fact the several came from one organization. These greetings were intended well, but those who wished to encourage and inspire the Congress could have gotten together and given a spine-chilling college cheer and accomplished the same thing.

Much more could have been done about issues which are so pertinent to the progress of a unified youth. We need a Bureau of Information about Ukraine where various data could be assembled and put forth for Americans and Ukrainians to use. We need an extensive Ukrainian library with volumes of Ukrainian literature. We need many other things; an organized Youth Choir of the U. S. A.; an organized appeal for more Ukrainian radio programs; an appeal for modern National Homes, and many other things. They may sound improbable, but we need them and should begin acquiring them. I grant we cannot get them without help. We need the help of the older Ukrainians, and there is no reason at all why they cannot help us. We need the full cooperation of every Ukrainian in the country.

For many years one great fault of Ukrainians in America has been lack of unity, a lack of mass strength. If these were characteristics of our people here in America we could get that help. It is simple then why we must insist on cooperation and unity for ourselves and for our parents. In each community there have always been a few Ukrainians who have kept up the culture of Ukraine and participated in all affairs. The greater percentage is content to remain inactive. One small percentage cannot carry on forever without help. If we want to gain in progress we must be nifted, we must forget differences. These weaknesses have shown themselves in the youth as well—inherited perhaps—or taught. They are bad weaknesses and should be remedied while small before they become a curse. If every Ukrainian could be made to understand that he is destroying his Ukraine by letting the influence of its culture upon the world lessen from day to day—because there is not enough unity and strength to keep it boosted—perhaps then would we have cooperation from every individual. Then would they be in a position to help their children gain those many things they need to remain Ukrainians for generations to come.

I am a little afraid that what praise I have to give to the Congress may seem brief in comparison with my criticism. While the faults I have listed were scattered and intermittent, the good points were uniform and outstanding. The Congress stressed again and again the importance of unity, which is so necessary, and of mass organization. A motion was passed to enlarge the number of district leaders who carry on the organization of the League. This means that work will be done more efficiently and more rapidly; that the network of organization and participation will be finer. For each State represented in the League there will be a corps of leaders who will endeavor to unify,

We are Ukrainians above all. Then let us all help the campaign of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. Our elders are giving their aid; the various publications are giving theirs. Once we are strongly situated then we can help our distant cousins in their fight... our fight. Who knows we may yet live to see and perhaps reside in a free and independent Ukraine.

I may be a bit too strong in my views. In that case criticism would be justified. Let all of hear what each of you has to say.

JOHN W. KOSUBINSKY,

U. N. A., New York.

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## THE DAWN OF DAY

The day is breaking. The cool breezes of the morning float into the room. Sleep—death's brother—is put aside. All about me life is evident. The tree outside my bed-room window is already filled with the song of the birds. I go to the window to peer out.

How like an apartment house that tree. Branches spread across one side of the house are to birdland what a stupendously big apartment house might be to people in the city. Hundreds of birds seem to have their homes within the shelter of the branches. There is a bustling activity very similar to that of humans. Every branch of the tree is vibrant with life.

From out a hole, round and rather inviting looking for a bird, flits a robin and runs along the branch closest to me. A quick peep here and there and then he returns to disappear into the hole. But not to remain, for in another moment his mate hops out into the branch and is quickly followed by her lord and master.

On a bough above there is the disturbing rat-tat-tat of a woodpecker. What a saucy-looking little fellow. Arrogance in every glance. He seems to wish to give the impression that he could chop the tree in half if he cared to peck at it long enough.

Bob Whites begin their quaint calls. Within a few minutes the house is surrounded by their ceaseless serenade to the morning. Other birds interpose and soon all birdland in the immediate vicinity joins in the chorus.

Far over on the horizon the lip of the sky is rouged with red. Across the face of the earth is the flush of a newborn day. The blue of the firmament is pillowed with fleecy clouds. Night has arisen from its bed.

MARGARET D. SEMENKIW,  
Baltimore, Md.

## OUR PRO ATHLETES SAFE-GUARDING THEIR FUTURE

Are the professional athletes of today wiser than their brethren of past decades? It seems so when all is said and done, for experience must be a great teacher in helping many of our present day performers to meet the problems of life.

The pathetic figure of the broken down athlete who could turn to no definite business or trade still presents a problem that has not been altogether solved. But today our professional sports performers, realizing that they cannot go on forever, are taking steps to safeguard their future and financial security.

Nick Lutze, for instance, has gone into business in Salem, Mass. He is the proud owner of one of the longest bars in the country. We always wonder what the Ukrainian boxer is thinking about when he is frequently "toughed" for some cash by members of that large and pitiable group who fall into the category of broken down pugilists.

Evidently our Lutze isn't "kidding" himself into thinking that his two fists which stood him in such good stead can go on forever for him to stock up the family cupboard and keep the kiddies warm and happy.

Reginald Grabowsky—formerly with the New York Yankees, Chicago White Sox and the Philadelphia of the major leagues, and with Montreal last season of the International League—has already opened a restaurant and tap room in Schenectady, N. Y., his hometown. Mr. Grabowsky is also playing semi-pro baseball with the Hendricks, Schenectady outfit.

Take Billy Urbansky of the

## ONCE A YEAR

By THEODORE LUTWINIAK

(Continued)

A poem, written by Rev. Musyichuk, was read to the audience in Ukrainian and to say that they didn't appreciate it would be telling a falsehood. Ted had never heard anything quite like it before.

Five minutes after the reading of the poem, Waldimir Semenyina, Chairman of the Congress, spoke to the youth on Ukrainian literature and its influence. Mr. Semenyina asserted that it was the youth who first responded to Taras Shevchenko and Ivan Franko (long-dead but famous Ukrainian literary men). Ted was glad to hear of this. It proved that the youth were more interested in Ukrainian literature than some of the elder folk.

The long-awaited lunch hour finally arrived and there was a stampede in the general direction of the dining rooms of the Institute. Due to the great number of persons (many late-comers had arrived during the Congress) who flocked into the dining rooms, service was necessarily slow.

Ted, accompanied by Gloria Zolopany of Cohoes, N. Y., seated himself at a table. Four seats at the table were still unoccupied but before the first dish was served these were claimed by a group of two boys and a girl (one seat still remaining empty). Introductions were in order, and Ted found that his newly-made friends were Olga and Paul Nebor of New Haven, Conn., and Alexander Yaremko of Philadelphia, Pa. Gloria and Olga became inseparable friends, as Ted saw later in the day.

Food was served eventually and the five ate and chatted contentedly. They were so interested in each other that they lost track of the flying minutes and it is of no wonder that they found themselves among the last to leave the dining rooms.

Ted came to the conclusion that no dinner was as interesting and enjoyable as the one he had had at the Institute.

Mrs. M. C. Cole, head of the International Institute, was the first person to address the youth immediately after dinner. Ted had heard her speak once before and had been looking forward to an opportunity of hearing her again. Mrs. Cole was the most interesting speaker he had ever heard speak. Mrs. Cole said she was glad that the League had decided to hold its convention in "our little Institute" and praised the youth for the splendid work they have been doing in regard to Ukrainian affairs. (The writer was so absorbed in Mrs. Cole's talk that he had neglected his note book and now finds himself in an embarrassing position. He would like to do justice to Mrs. Cole's address but finds himself handicapped).

Mr. Sichynsky, President of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association, and Mr. Chyz, representative of a Ukrainian newspaper, spoke next.

Marcel Wagner of Jersey City, N. J., gave an interesting talk.

Boston Braves. When he is not playing baseball he conducts a barber shop in Perth Amboy, N. J.

If anyone desires to have proof of what I have stated about these Ukrainian pro athletes, write to me at 74 Lincoln Street, Woonsocket, R. I. I will be glad to furnish it to them.

ANDREW DOBRYWODA.

Mr. Wagner was inclined to be humorous and gave the audience several laughs. He referred to the people he was addressing as being the "flower of the Ukrainian youth of America" without exaggeration. Ted wondered if he (meaning Ted) were included in that category.

Roman Frydatkevich of New York City presented an interesting talk to the youth on Ukrainian music. Mr. Frydatkevich is a violinist and a composer of Ukrainian music. Ted had heard an orchestra play some of his work at the Friends of Ukrainian Music concert in New York City several months ago and had found it very enjoyable.

Theodore Luciw of the University of Dubuque, Dubuque, Iowa, spoke on the duties of Ukrainian students in America. Ted learned later that Mr. Luciw had hitchhiked his way to the Congress and he lost no time in securing his autograph. Mr. Luciw had been elected as Ukrainian Secretary to the Congress, while Miss Bencal acted as the English Secretary. In discussing Mr. Luciw's talk, Mr. Shumeyko suggested that the Ukrainian language be introduced into the college curriculum of several leading colleges which have Slavic Departments. Even though some of the youth found faults in it Ted thought it a good idea.

Mr. Semenyina mentioned the fact that encyclopaedias print very little information on Ukraine and Ukrainians. Ted was inclined to agree with him for Ted knew, by looking through the Encyclopaedia Britannica, that most of the information given there was incomplete and Ukrainian subjects were dealt with briefly. Mr. Semenyina expressed the suggestion that information on things Ukrainian in encyclopaedias should be written by Ukrainian men and women.

Another speaker whom Ted thought interesting was Marie S. Gambal, representing an American page of a Ukrainian newspaper. Her subject was "Ukrainians or Americans?" Miss Olaskiw of Chicago, Ill., was still another interesting speaker. Ted concluded that the female sex has as much to say as the male sex... which, thought Ted, ought to prove a few things.

In the discussions that followed Mr. Ordla suggested that economic conditions in Ukraine be investigated so that the United States Government can see that Ukraine is in a better nation to deal with than Soviet Russia... which idea, thought Ted, was worth carrying out. Another person stressed the point that the Ukrainian youth must educate itself before going into international politics and that our evil points must be overcome. Which, thought Ted, was a very nice way of NOT doing something in bringing to the attention of the world the terrible famine that the Soviet Government had caused in Ukraine in the Winter of 1933-34.

Other delegates who had a word or two to say were Mr. Hondovich, Elizabeth, N. J., Mr. Tizio, Jersey City, N. J., Miss Kudrik, Boston, Mass., Mr. J. Slobodian, New York City, and Mr. Danylyshyn (Danielson) of Detroit, Mich. Ted began wondering why he, himself, didn't get up and say something.

With the election of a Resolution Committee, Constitution Committee and an Election Committee the Congress was adjourned until the following morning.

(To be concluded)

## IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(Continued from page 2)

Cossacks. The latter were stretched out in two columns, about 600 paces apart.

Between these two columns the fleeing Cossacks dashed, the Tartars right on their heels. So intent were the latter upon catching their prey that they had released all caution, and were unaware of the trap they were running into until it was too late.

When the Tartars were fairly well in the trap, Nedolya gave a pre-arranged signal. Spurring their horses, Nedolya's Cossacks dashed furiously upon the startled enemy from both sides. Simultaneously the fleeing Cossacks wheeled about and faced their pursuers. Now they would get their revenge!

With the fierce cry, "Glory Unto God," the Cossacks fell upon the Tartars.

The carnage that ensued was terrible to behold. The Tartars beaten together into one clumsy mass, unable to halt their excited horses, being driven further into the trap by those in the back, became so confused that it did not occur to them to wheel left and right and meet the attack on all sides. Like sheep they milled around, while on their outskirts the Cossacks, although much smaller in numbers even with the reinforcements, mowed them down mercilessly. The Tartars attempted resistance, but it was impossible now in the cramped space.

At first the Cossacks used their lances, but soon even the lances became too cumbersome for the task, for they could not be pulled fast enough after the thrust. They drew out their beloved sabres. The slaughter that followed defies description.

Already the arms of the Cossacks were growing tired from the continual hacking and thrusting. Tartars, panic stricken, fought one another to escape from the press of men and horses. Hoarse shouts, cries of the wounded, shrill screams of horses, made a veritable hell out of the peaceful steppe. Above it all resounded the fierce Cossack battle cry "Рухі Бий!" — "Cut and Kill!"

(To be continued)

## COMMENTS ON YOUTH'S CONGRESS

(Concluded from page 3)

the various Ukrainian clubs of that State into the League. I believe that is correct is it not? Give them all the support you can, clubs or America! We have at last started up the ladder to a better, a more powerful Ukrainian citizenry of America.

A resolution was passed concerning the study of Ukrainian culture in our larger Universities. This cannot be accomplished in a few months or even a few years. I believe the success of this movement depends largely upon those who attend and who have a voice in the Universities of America. May they not shirk their obligation to Ukraine!

I hope my criticism and my other statements may be of help because I want them to be. It is easy to tear down what others have done but not so easy to substitute another in its place. I have written earnestly what I have felt concerning the Congress and shall be very glad if what I have said will stimulate even a single person, to anger or to sympathy.

Very truly,

ANONYMOUS.