



HOW TO REFUTE INCORRECT ALLEGATIONS ABOUT UKRAINE?

Reply With Facts

An interesting illustration of how our young American-Ukrainians can reply to articles that appear in the American press in which allegations are made about Ukraine or the Ukrainian people that are directly contrary to facts as they are—is furnished in yesterday's *Svoboda* (October 11th issue).

The Moscow correspondent of the *New York Times*, Harold Denny, sent in a dispatch from Ukraine, which was published in the October 8th issue of the "Times," in which he states that there is no sign of famine in Ukraine under the Soviets. He is at present, travelling through Ukraine, and is careful to state, however, that "the trip is only begun and thousands of miles are yet to be covered before all regions, which are reputedly worst affected are visited."

Seeing that an ordinary denial of this report would be useless, the *Svoboda* printed on the front page of its October 11th issue the "Time's" dispatch and then, immediately below it, an article which appeared in the September 12th issue of the *Elizabeth Daily Journal* (N. J.) in form of an interview with Harry Goldstein, a merchant who had just returned from U.S.S.R. Mr. Goldstein says in this interview that "conditions in the U.S.S.R. could not be any worse than they are." The *Elizabeth Daily* reprint is followed by a *New York Times* report (Sept. 18th, 1934) of the speeches of the delegates opposing Soviet Russia's entrance to the League of Nations, in which M. Giuseppe Motta, the Swiss delegate is quoted as saying that "Russia is afflicted with the sombre course of famine. Ukraine and other countries will still enjoy the interest of men of good will."

Thus in a calm and collected manner, by presentation of facts based upon unprejudiced sources, the *Svoboda* refutes the report of Harold Denny, the Moscow correspondent who bids fair to follow in the footsteps of his predecessor, Walter Duranty, the latter whom even American (Chicago) journalists accused of Communist leanings. We must remember, however, that the lot of a foreign correspondent in Soviet Russia is most unenviable, for he must report as the Soviet authorities wish him to, otherwise he is expelled, as were the correspondents of the *Berlin Tageblatt*, *Manchester Guardian*, or the *Christian Science Monitor* for reporting exactly what they saw.

Our youth should take this as an example and reply similarly when the occasion arises.

We recommend the reading of this reply in the *Svoboda*. Also, if anyone wishes additional information in regards to the famine in Ukraine under Soviet rule read "Famine in Ukraine," (price 25 cents)—published by the United Ukrainian Organizations of the United States—P. O. Box 122, Hudson Terminal, New York City.

THE LAST CALL!

As we all, know by this time, the Ukrainian National Association is celebrating during this year of 1934 the 40th anniversary of its founding.

Thousands of our young people have already either attended the various exercises arranged by local branches of the Association in honor of this signal event or have even taken actual part in them, and many others will during the remaining months.

We have now come to the point, when this Jubilee Year of the U. N. A. will soon be over. Only a few months remain. And therefore, it will be worthwhile at this time to once more touch upon the relation of our youth to this organization.

No one will dispute the fact that today the most vital problem that confronts us all, particularly the younger generation of American-Ukrainians, is that of organizing ourselves into a strong and effective body, one that will aid us in our individual and collective endeavors here in America and help our kinsmen across the seas. And even the most indifferent must admit that the organization that best lends itself towards organizing of our youth is the Ukrainian National Association.

Before proceeding any further, let us first confront ourselves with a few basic facts connected with this Association.

The Ukrainian National Association was founded in 1894 by a small band of visionary early Ukrainian immigrants to these shores. Today it is the oldest and largest Ukrainian organization in America. Essentially a fraternal organization, one whose primary purpose is to provide all forms of life insurance benefits to its members and their kin, it has taken on during its 40 years of steady growth an added character—it has become the foundation of Ukrainian life and progress in America. From the very beginning it has been closely associated with the national, economical and cultural development of American-Ukrainians, and at no time has it refused help for the Ukrainians in their own homeland. These are not rhetorical expressions but statements of actual facts.

We must remember that the U. N. A. was formed at the very dawn of Ukrainian immigration in America, and its roots therefore, are sunken very deep into American-Ukrainian life. These strong roots have enabled the Association to withstand even the most terrible storms that have raged at times in our life here in America. Today the Association like that "brave old oak" of song stands stronger and mightier than ever before.

Through 40 long years the Association has experienced all the joys and sorrows of the Ukrainian people in America. It has learned through experience how to adapt itself to changing needs; and it has always kept abreast of the times. And that is exactly why our youth is beginning to manifest such great interest in it, for youth has no patience for anything that is old or outmoded, but is always attracted to progress and life.

If only because of these few reasons (leaving aside for the moment our duty to carry on the traditions and achievements of our parents and to support the Ukrainian cause by supporting Ukrainian institutions) we urge all of our young folks to join the U.N.A., and to join it during this Jubilee Year and thus take advantage of the many special privileges accorded new members during this year.

Therefore, join the U. N. A. now! Apply immediately to your local branch for further information. And if there is enough of you in one locality then form your own youth branch, conducted and managed by yourselves, just as in the near future you will conduct and manage the entire 3½ million dollar Ukrainian National Association.

Opportunity is knocking at your door, young American-Ukrainians. Open it before it breaks it down.

"MAZEPPA" PRESENTED IN PRAGUE

Those of our young American-Ukrainians who had seen last year presentations of Tchaikowsky's opera "Mazeppa" by the Ukrainian Art Theater will be interested to learn that this opera was presented recently in Prague, Czechoslovakia, by the National Prague Opera Company ("Narodne Divadlo").

The most notable feature of this presentation was its Ukrainian spirit and the lack of the Russian influence. This Ukrainian spirit predominated to such an extent that even such a hostile to the Ukrainians Prague newspaper as the "Narodna Politika" had to comment upon it. Only the ballet under the direction of a Russian was more Russian in character than Ukrainian. The roles were sung by leading artists.

A WORLD FAMOUS UKRAINIAN TENOR

Mikola Ivanov, a Ukrainian singer who lived over 100 years ago and who is practically forgotten today, was during his time the greatest tenor in all Europe.

This Ukrainian tenor was born in Ukraine, Poltava district, but he obtained his musical education and earned his greatest laurels abroad.

The then reigning Russian Czar, Nicholas I, hearing of Ivanov's fame as a singer, sought by all means possible to persuade him to come to Russia and sing for him. Ivanov flatly refused. Researches substantiate the belief that his refusal was based upon his antipathy as a Ukrainian towards the Czar's oppression of the Ukrainian people.

This refusal so angered the Czar that he forbade even the mentioning of Ivanov's name in his presence under a sharp penalty. And as a further result of this royal displeasure, Ivanov's singing and character began to be blackened by the Russian musical critics who sharply condemned him for his lack of Russian patriotism. Despite these charges, researches show that Ivanov was patriotic; not to Russia, however, but to Ukraine, his native land. And despite the belittling remarks of Russian musical critics concerning his singing, enough evidence is on hand to show that Ivanov was regarded with the highest admiration in Italy where he resided for quite some time. There he was a companion to such musical figures as Donicetti and Rossi. His renditions, particularly of Ukrainian songs, were marked with great feeling and depth of understanding. When he sang some of the composition of Bortnyansky, his listeners actually wept.

Today little is known of this once world famous Ukrainian tenor. His memory has been revived recently by the researches of the Ukrainian Prof. Antonovich of Prague.

(A Pen Pal Column will appear in tomorrow's *Svoboda*)

A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

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

Ivan Kotlyarevsky

Ivan Kotlyarevsky (1769-1838) was born, raised and educated in the district of Poltava, in Ukraine. He began his studies at home, as was the custom in those days, under the tutelage of his father. Later, when he grew older, he was sent to a high school where he continued his studies. In this school, however, all teaching was done in the Russian tongue, which was quite difficult for young Kotlyarevsky to comprehend at first, since at home he had studied more of the living Ukrainian tongue, used by the masses of the people in their everyday life. The teaching of the Russian language in Ukraine, however, was made compulsory by the Russian authorities, and Kotlyarevsky had to make the best of it.

At school Kotlyarevsky became very popular among the students. He particularly endeared himself to them by often enter-

taining them with Ukrainian folk songs and the telling of ancient Ukrainian fables. He also recited to them poems of his own authorship. For this he was called the "rhythm-maker."

After completing his studies Kotlyarevsky became a private tutor, teaching in the wealthier families. In those days the Ukrainian "pane" did not send their children to the public schools, but engaged private tutors for them.

His interest in the customs of the Ukrainian people

Most of his tutoring was done in villages. Here he had a splendid opportunity to observe the everyday life of the peasantry, its many beautiful customs, modes and colorful observances of various religious holidays. He also had a chance to perceive the oppressions practiced upon the Ukrainian peasantry by the Russian authorities and the Russianized nobility.

This village background left an

indelible mark upon Kotlyarevsky's character. He became very fond of its simplicity and color. Often he would dress himself in the colorful Ukrainian costumes worn by the peasantry and mingle with the people in their work and play. Thus he gained a perspective of their life impossible to others.

Growing tired of teaching rich men's sons he threw up his tutoring and entered government service, where he served in the law department. Here he stayed for 7 years. Then he gave up this position and entered the army, where he served a 10 year stretch, and then left it on pension as a captain.

His love for the national Ukrainian tongue

Throughout all this time he never ceased in the pursuit of knowledge. His studies gave him a wide range of knowledge on many subjects. His favorite study, however, was literature. And yet, although he was sufficiently educated to appreciate the finer qualities of foreign literature and that of the ancient Ukrainians, nevertheless what impressed him most and what aroused his interest most was the national

tongue of the Ukrainian people, which was used in the everyday life but not for literary purposes. Besides this he was also very fond of Ukrainian folk-songs and fables.

This interest in the living Ukrainian language gave birth to the idea within him of creating of it a literary tongue, one which would be understood by all and not only by the scholars. Accordingly he ventured to put this idea into life.

The famed translation of Virgil's Aenied

It was the mode in those days to make transcriptions of the ancient classics and substitute in place of the original characters those belonging to the nation in whose language the translation was made. Such was the case with Kotlyarevsky. He took Virgil's Aenied and translated it into the Ukrainian living tongue. In place of Aenied and his companions he substituted several Cossacks from the Zaporozhian Sich wandering through Ukraine and commenting on the many phases of its life. This was done semi-humorously, a humorous travesty of the original.

(To be continued)

IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(A tale of olden Cossack times)

By ANDRIY TOCHAIKOWSKY

(A free translation by S. S.)

(14)

14. The Escape

And now let us return to those inhabitants of Spasivka who had been captured by the Tartars during the latter's night attack upon the village.

Footsore and weary from the long forced tramp across the steppe, they lay, bound, on the grass in the center of the Tartar encampment. Guards paced around them, keeping a careful watch to prevent any possible break for freedom.

Many of the captives were dozing, others just sitting around, when the Tartar sentries dashed into camp with the news that a Cossack force was approaching. In a second the camp was seething with activity. Tartars rushed past them on all sides, hurrying to their horses, to mount and sput to the edge of camp, there to await the anticipated attack. Others harnessed horses and oxen to the wagons, pulled down the tents, getting ready for a quick getaway, if one was found to be necessary.

Hope leaped high in the hearts of the captives, when they heard the rattle of musketry fire. From where they were, in the center of a number of wagons, they could not see the puny force under Triska charge against the much larger forces of the Tartars, and then suddenly wheel and flee in order to escape the Tartar flanking movement which would have caught them like rats in a trap. But this hope for deliverance was short-lived, for the exultant yells of the Tartars told them plainly that the Cossack attack had failed. The captives did not know that Triska was luring the Tartars into a trap prepared by Nedolya's Cossacks, for which strategem Triska and several others were to pay with their lives. Black despair descended upon them, as the sounds of the fighting gradually receded into the distance.

Listlessly the captives submitted to the re-grouping of themselves by their Tartar guards. Girls and children were placed in one group. These were the more valued captives, since they brought a higher price at the slave market.

The older women and the men were then placed into a separate group. They were also valuable, depending upon their age and strength, but not as much as the former. The least valuable of them all were tied to the saddles. Their lot was worst of all, for they had to keep up with the horses or be killed.

Among the captives was Stepan Sudak, father of young Pavlush. Hatless, barefooted, hands bound in front of him, he lay on the grass.

A Tartar approached, bearing a bag full of dried crusts of bread. He threw them to the captives like to some cattle. Stepan together with the others fell ravenously upon this bread, for they had eaten nothing since last night.

Stepan could not keep his thoughts from continually dwelling upon his family. He did not know what had happened to his wife and children, whether they were dead or alive, or perhaps captured. Death would be much better for them, he thought to himself, than captivity, for he well knew of the horrors of the latter.

Munching his dried bread he continually tugged at his bonds. But to no avail, for they were too strong for him. Finally he decided that the only way to free himself would be to untie the knot. Glancing carefully around he saw the guard nearest him being engaged at that time in conversation with another Tartar. Holding the dry crust of bread in his hands he raised them until they were close to his teeth. Then making a pretence of chewing on the bread he started to tug on the knot with his teeth. It was exceedingly tiresome labor, for the knot was tied very tightly. Nevertheless he persisted, even though his jaws began to ache. Several times the guard glanced over in his direction, but seeing him apparently having trouble in munching on his bread, paid no further attention to him. Stepan was beginning to despair of untying the knot, when suddenly he felt it loosen. Exultantly he tugged

at the knot, and in a moment it was completely untied. Rubbing his wrists to restore the circulation, he carefully looked around once more to see if anyone was looking. No one was, except the captive lying nearest to him, who had seen the entire performance, and who now was watching his next move with bated breath. Stepan motioned to him to keep quiet. The other nodded. Stepan then carefully pulled out a knife he had hidden in his trousers, for the Tartars had not made a very thorough search of the captives. Stealthily he passed the knife to the one lying nearest him. The latter cut his bonds, and passed the knife to another captive. The latter did the same, and so on down the line. In a few moments a large group of the prisoners were free. The next question was what to do next. Should they suddenly rise, overpower their guards, and make a dash for the thickets bordering the nearby river before the other Tartars would realize what had happened or should they bide their time. The former, although a desperate plan, seemed more feasible, for if they waited the Tartars might discover that they were unbound.

Just at this moment a fresh commotion arose among the Tartars as several Tartars, disheveled and bleeding from wounds, dashed into camp on spent horses. They were the remnants of the force that had gone in pursuit after Triska and had fallen into the trap prepared by Nedolya. In a few words the horsemen recounted the disaster that had befallen the others. Wild confusion fell upon the camp as the Tartars scurried about, getting ready to flee before Nedolya's Cossacks would attack the camp. In a few moments wagons were trundling out of the camp, their drivers whipping up the horses to a faster pace.

The opportunity was golden for an escape. The captives sprang to their feet like one man and made a dash for the nearby thickets. After them ran others whose hands were still tied. Pandemonium reigned throughout the camp. The Tartars saw their prisoners escaping, but did not attempt to recapture them for fear of encumbering their own flight.

Those who did not manage to escape were now forced to run alongside the Tartar horses. And

if they were not fast enough they were beaten brutally over the heads and shoulders with whips, or killed on the spot.

In a few moments nothing remained of the camp. Only the beaten down grass showed that a large camp had been here but a short time ago.

The fleeing Ukrainian prisoners reached the thickets near the river bank. They quickly hid themselves and sat as quietly as they could. Everything was all so sudden that they still could not believe their good fortune.

Darkness fell over the earth. Still the Ukrainians sat quietly in their hiding places. A cool breeze swept over the steppe and stirred into ripples the surface of the river. The moon hid behind the clouds, and soon the stars were blotted out also. It looked as if it was going to rain.

One or two of the captives rose to their feet from their cramped positions and carefully looked around. Nothing was seen in the darkness. All was very still, save for the sighing of the wind in the thickets. Others arose, and soon all were up on their feet, stretching themselves. Their dim figures blended into the darkness.

"Not many of us here," one of them said in a low voice to the others.

"Oh, let's not talk about that," said Stepan, "for my heart aches from it all. Not only my wife but both my children are gone. Probably they are in Tartar hands."

"Those wild beasts murdered my dear ones right before my eyes," added another.

"Oh, God! Why must we suffer so?" another groaned in despair.

"Keep quiet, don't groan, for you'll bring more trouble," somebody commanded.

"Say, brothers, help me untie these bonds."

"Who has a knife?"

The knife which Stepan had was quickly produced, and the captives began to cut the bonds of those whose hands were still tied.

"Why don't you be careful! Look, you cut my hand," somebody cried in pain.

"Well, how do you expect me to cut straight in this darkness?"

"Brothers, what are we going to eat?"

(Concluded on page 4)

SPORTS AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM FOR UKRAINIANS

(Address delivered at the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America by Alexander Yerenko)

(Concluded)

The benefit to be derived from active participation in sports is self-evident and needs no explanation. Schools encourage athletics and it is they that innovated the idea of organized play, the formation of teams and competition with other schools for the sake of conquest and glory of supremacy. As a result, America has gone sport-minded.

The sport news in the newspapers has also served as a stimulating factor for the increased interest prevalent among young and old. Columns are devoted generously to all phases of sports—stories, interviews, comparisons, schedules, scores, statistics and pictures. Yet the remarkable thing is that all this is free advertising for the promoters, schools, colleges and institutions, without any expenditure whatever on their part.

The modern American youth worships the sport idols far more than they do the men and women who make this world a better place to live in. They fanatically absorb all sports dope and sense a keen delight in reading of a particular star's boyhood days and of his heritage. To the average American, the importance and popularity of an institution of learning is compared with the brand of football teams turned out. Thus athletics, especially football and baseball, serve as the best advertising medium, yet no expenditures is made for this advertising. Why can't we Ukrainians take advantage of this dynamic force, one which would greatly advertise Ukrainian teams? The sport scribes eagerly accept all sport news and give the sport readers accounts of thrilling deeds that stir the hearts of thousands of fans, whose cares recede while absorbing tales of prodigious feats.

In the midst of this prolonged depression, Sports, Incorporated, seems to be the only stock on the exchange of human affairs, that has been able to withstand a down market. All the world loves a winner, whether he be a Hebrew, Jap or Negro, but we must admit that very little has been heard of the Ukrainian Athlete. Not that there aren't any, but simply because those who have made good, never admit that they are Ukrainians, unless interviewed. This fall you will read of Ukrainians starring in many a game, in high school as well as in college, yet we shall be ignorant of the fact that they are of Ukrainian origin. We should remedy this deterrent condition and dedicate ourselves to the task of exposing the obscure Ukrainian athletes that are winning fame for their team. We must therefore be persistent and insist that the sport writers mention the nationality of a Ukrainian athlete at all times.

Think of the valuable newspaper advertising the Ukrainians would receive with but one outstanding amateur or professional player! For example, a Ukrainian on the U. S. Davis Cup Team, a heavyweight boxer, wrestler, baseball star or perhaps a Ukrainian mermaid swimming for Uncle Sam at the Olympics. We Ukrainians must develop a winner and dominate the athletic circle. But how is this to be done, you say! Assuredly, Ukrainians have the qualities requisite in making a winner, as they descend from a race of hard-working individuals, refusing to surrender, are instilled with a fighting instinct, dogmatic deter-

mination, fearlessness and persistency. By applying these qualities with constant practice, we will then have many athletic stars to offer to America, as only by offering service can we gain her friendship and appreciation.

Having pointed out the influence of sports as an advertising medium, the question next arises—how are we Ukrainians to accomplish this, when we are so little known? My plan is four-fold. Briefly, it is as follows: (1) Expose the existent Ukrainian athletes in all branches of sports through the newspaper. (2) Form Ukrainian athletic teams, uniform them appropriately, have them bear the "Ukrainian" name and compete with other teams, always remembering to report the score to the local newspaper. (3) If a sufficient number of Ukrainian teams are found in your locality, take the trouble of organizing them into a League of Ukrainian Teams, and insert the league standing of the teams repeatedly in the newspapers. (4) Sponsor field days, athletic tournaments and contests.

Summarising the above—utilize sports to the utmost capacity for the purpose of propagating the Ukrainian name. There are also possibilities for a Ukrainian National Track and Field Carnival, similar to the one sponsored by the Sokols, but first we must devote the ensuing few years to a Ukrainian sport revival. There are innumerable Ukrainian teams scattered throughout the north-eastern part of the U. S. yet seldom are they heard of—most often because they are labeled as a St. Mary or St. John aggregation. Such names are absolutely worthless, from a Ukrainian advertising standpoint, and must be changed at once.

Another sad plight is that Ukrainians play on opposing sides, yet never endeavor to unite and form one fast Ukrainian team. I am specifically referring to the Lehigh Valley district in Eastern Pennsylvania, where at present there is but one Ukrainian team among the several thousand Ukrainians residing in a compact territory. To those who contemplate in organizing a team soon, I would suggest to start with a basketball team, as it is, of the three major sports, the most inexpensive.

(To be concluded)

UKRAINIAN AFFAIRS IN AMERICA

AMERUKS' DANCE

On September 29th, 1934, the Ameruks Club of the City of New York sponsored their semi-annual dance at Webster Manor, 125 E. 11th Street, New York N. Y. The music was furnished by "Al Kozack and his Ukrainian Rascals" and "Jimmy Devine and his Arcadian Ramblers."

The dance proved a great success and we wish to thank all the clubs who co-operated with us. We especially would like to thank the Ukrainian Social Club of Bayonne, N. J. It was a friendship that started at the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress and it was a great pleasure to get together again. The Congress has proved a success in one way, and that is by uniting us with girls and boys from other parts of the country.

AMERUKS CLUB

Ann J. Zacharkow, Sec'y.

INTERESTING OURSELVES IN THE UKRAINIAN CAUSE

(Talk given at Ukrainian Nationalist Day, held under auspices of O.D.W.U. on September 9th in Long Island, N. Y.—See Oct. 9th issue of Svoboda for an account of this festival).

Although the spirit of our ancient fighting Cossacks is still a vital part of our make-up, yet I regret to say, it has not shown much of its results upon us young American-Ukrainians. For the democratic feeling among the Americans has ascended to our heads and has taken such possession of us that we completely forget our brethren across the sea. Indifference toward Ukrainian affairs prevails. We do not seem to worry about the murder of such heroic personages as Bilas, Danylyshyn, Holowinsky, or other young Ukrainians who have been disposed of by Polish authorities merely because they attempted to hasten the realization of their ideal—that of a free, autonomous, and united Ukraine. We do not worry about the famine in Ukraine, which was heartlessly imposed upon the Ukrainians in Greater Ukraine by the Soviet government, and which has diminished the number of Ukrainians by at least seven million. Nay, it seems that we would rather worry about the outcome of the World Series, or the Tournament of Roses.

Now I'm not condemning sports or any other field of amusement. Sports should be and are encouraged among the Ukrainian youth. I am merely trying to stress the fact that we should devote some of our energies to Ukrainian affairs.

Let us recall the words of Nicholas Murray Butler, Pres. of Columbia University, who said in effect that no man can be a good American if he forgets the land of his forefathers. Incidentally, Prof. Butler has the reputation of being correct in most of his beliefs.

Mr. Butler's aphorism must apply to us more than to any other nation. Other nations have governments ruled of their people, by their people, and for their people. Therefore, it would not make much difference whether the American-born descendants of these nations still treasured their countries' ideals, traditions, customs, and so fourth. But to us Americans of Ukrainian descent it makes a great deal of difference. Our predecessors have been without a country for centuries. Others have taken their lands, possessions, and have even stolen their culture and made it their own. The people themselves were degraded to serfs and beaten by their overlords and enemies. Through the years they became common, uneducated, unmindful of their glorious and historic background. They were suppressed and were made to like it. In the midst of this maelstrom there arose such nationally acclaimed individuals as Shevchenko. These historic figures reminded our ancestors of Ukraine's history, her courageous Cossacks, her songs, dances, and gradually inspired the crave for learning among them. The courage and the fighting spirit of the old Cossacks was re-incarnated in them and, in time, they began to defy their captors. This spirit of Ukrainian nationalism has increased to such an extent that at present our enemies find it impossible to wipe it out.

In Western Ukraine young men and women of our age, many of whom are merely farmers' sons with little education, are risking

HOW MUCH WILL BE DONE?

Thirty days have passed since the American-Ukrainian youth gathered at its Second Convention, in New York. Much has been written and said since about that great event and yet much more could be said.

It was, indeed, a fine representation of interesting young men and women from various part of the country. Perhaps the finest that most of us so far have had the opportunity to witness. One felt a thrill and an inspiration in facing such an assembly. It seemed that in spite of all the struggles and difficulties the "little known nation" is backed by this young force to help her "win the strife."

There were fine addresses, greetings, welcomes, etc. Expression and exchange of ideas—some well thought out, practical, others more general, fantastic. In all there was a striving for finer ideals, better understanding, unity, and plans for easier sailing in the future.

In my opinion, it matters but little what was said and done at this fine gathering of a month ago, but it matters a great deal how much will be done between now and the next Labor Day. How much of the good was absorbed and how well it was digested, and evaluated; how much of it will be put into practice and how well the progress will be reported at the next gathering. Surely the gains are far above the losses, if we are observing.

The representatives well realize or should realize, that within their power lies the future progress and the progress of the coming year. Therefore, let's not dream about the fine assembly at the International Institute, but create a finer assembly in our own back yard. The opportunity is at hand. Why not benefit from the coming season and put to use some of that fine inspiration and ideals? Surely no one will keep the good gains for himself—Chicago won't.

A. O.
Chicago.

IN PRISON

By Taras Shevchenko

Counting in prison, days and nights,
The count forgetting!
O God! How heavily
Pass those days!
And the years keep flowing,
Flowing in silence,
Taking with them the good and the bad,
Taking with them never to return,
Nothing ever...

Translated by JOHN ORLAK.

their lives to perform deeds which show our enemies that Ukraine has not yet died and that soon the hour shall arrive when their ideal will be achieved.

In spite of all this we young Ukrainians are not moved very much. We have been born in a country which is the most democratic in the entire universe. We love freedom, but we refuse to take the initiative to provide the same kind of freedom for our national brothers and sisters in Ukraine.

No one is asking us to take up arms and fight for Ukraine. In case of emergency that will be left unto our own discretion. All that we should try to do, is to create an interest in Ukrainian affairs amongst ourselves—an interest which may result in having us give some of our moral and material aid to the Ukrainian cause.

STEPHEN DROBOTY,
New York City.

(Record)

Opening

The Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America, held under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America in New York City at the International Institute, was called to order by the President of the League, Stephen Shumeyko. He extended his greetings to all the delegates and visitors and explained to them the aims and purposes of the Congress and the League as a whole. (See September 7th issue of Ukrainian Weekly for complete text of the address).

Mr. Shumeyko then asked that the roll call of the delegates and registered guests be made by the Secretary of the League, Anna J. Balko. There were over 70 delegates registered, representing 40 youth organizations throughout America, and several times that number of young visitors, besides the guests of the older generation.

Election of Chairman and Secretaries

Nominations for the Chairman of the Congress was next requested. Waldimir Semehyna of Hawthorne, N. J. and Stephen Jarema of New York City were nominated for the post. Mr. Semehyna was elected by a majority vote, and assumed the chair.

Nominations for Secretaries of the Congress followed, one to record the minutes in Ukrainian and the other in English. Theodore Luciw of Minneapolis, Minn. was elected Ukrainian secretary and Anna M. Bencal of Boston, Mass. was elected as the English secretary.

Greetings

The Chairman, W. Semehyna, proceeded with the program of the Congress by first reading greetings from various organizations and individuals. He also read a poem greeting the Youth's Congress from Rev. S. Musyichuk of Passaic, N. J. A number of representatives of various Ukrainian organizations who were present then extended their greetings orally.

Mr. Nicholas Murashko, President of the Ukrainian National Association, the largest and oldest Ukrainian fraternal organization in America, greeted the delegates in the name of the Association. He expressed the belief that this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America will have far-reaching beneficial results in the American-Ukrainian life, particularly for the younger generation of American-Ukrainians.

Dr. Luke Myshuha, Editor-in-Chief of the "Svoboda," the largest and oldest Ukrainian newspaper in America and official organ of the Ukrainian National Association, after greeting the Congress, bade the League to build up a strong American-Ukrainian youth. And this building-up process must be based upon strong ideals. "The Ukrainian youth in America," said he, "has the fortune of being born in a country which even today, in comparison with other countries, is still the land of opportunity." And this is largely so because the founders of the United States of America built it on strong ideals and principles, sufficiently strong enough to withstand time and stress. We must, therefore, seek our inspiration from those idealists, said he. We must also become imbued with the ideals of the Ukrainian nation as well, with its unconquerable spirit, and help free the Ukrainian nation of foreign tyranny. He recommended that the Ukrainian youth in

America join forces with the heroic Ukrainian youth in Ukraine and together fight evil, corruption, and oppression. "Let both these great idealistic bodies ever keep the torch of life burning of these two great lands of opportunities.—The United States of America and A Free and Independent Ukraine."

Mr. Emil Rovyuk, Pres. of the "Obyednanye" stated that the responsibilities of the work started by the older folks were on the shoulders of our youth and that the older folks had high hopes that the youth would do much better and progress much further in Ukrainian aspirations and in attaining recognition in American life than was possible for the older folks.

Mr. Herman, Pres. of O.D.W.U. asked that we keep in touch with the Ukrainian youth across the sea and include them in our work if possible.

Mr. Vasile Avramenko, ballet master of the Ukrainian Dancing School, stressed the necessity of higher education among our youth. He stated that in order to do gain recognition here in U. S. and to be of any help to the Ukrainian nation we must first attain stations of importance in American professional, political and educational fields.

Mr. Eugene Skotsko, representing local Ukrainian nationalist organizations, gave us an idea how the Ukrainian youth of the old country reacts towards the Ukrainian cause and how many sacrifices it makes at the altar of Ukrainian freedom.

Mrs. A. Kmetz, Pres. of the Ukrainian National Women's League ("Soyuz Ukrainok") showed how much the Ukrainian people have progressed in American consciousness since the war. She pointed out that the most important fact for all Ukrainian youth to remember is never to be ashamed to admit that they are Ukrainians. In her opinion, that in itself is a basic foundation of League work and a step towards the right kind of recognition in the U. S.

Mr. Rudy, Secretary of the Chornomorska Sich, conveyed the best wishes of his organization and called upon the Congress participants to imbue themselves with the unconquerable spirit of our ancestors. With this spirit no obstacle will be too big to overcome in helping Ukraine gain her freedom, he said.

At this time the Congress adjourned for luncheon. Following the luncheon, the Chairman introduced Mrs. Cole, head of the International Institute of New York City. The speaker told of her impressions of the Ukrainian people with whom she had come in contact in her work, and her impressions were most favorable for the Ukrainian people. The main point she brought out was the importance of having high ideals. She felt sure that if we lived up to what she termed as the three most important ideals of the youth of today, that then there was no question in her mind but what our work and the work of the League would continue on to greater glory and success: 1) New standards of success; 2) Promotions of conditions which will help the less fortunate, and 3) The ideal of unity. She felt sure that the last one was the most important factor in the Ukrainian Youth's League development.

Mr. Sichinsky, representing the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association, urged that all of us always remember just who we are, who our ancestors were, and to never

There are thousands of different kinds of magazines on the newsstands. In this article we will deal with the fiction or pulp magazines. There are aviation stories, wild West stories, detective fiction, love stories, weird tales, railroad stories, ghost stories, crime stories, and last but not least, science fiction.

I have read magazines—many of them—and have found that aviation stories become monotonous; wild West stories are fit only for youngsters; detective fiction isn't as good as it once was (probably due to a limitation of good, original plots); love stories are terrible and I do not hesitate in denouncing some of them as trash; weird tales are too fantastic and sound more like fairy tales; railroad stories—good for the young railroadman (or railroad-boy); ghost stories—I have never bothered to peruse; crime stories I do not like, as for science fiction—well...

I have found by actual experience that science fiction is mind-broadening, educational, interesting, and is written in such style that the reader often finds himself believing that what he is reading has actually happened. Scientific facts forms the basis of stories of this type and common sense will show the reader that there is no reason why the story he is reading cannot actually happen. One must read a science fiction magazine to realize the real value of stories of this type. He will find it a relief from the boring detective and aviation magazines.

Of course I admit that science stories are imaginative, but so are most of the other types of fiction. One must take into consideration, however, that science stories are based on scientific facts. Authors of science stories weave an interesting yet plausible adventure from a scientific fact.

Once a person starts reading science fiction he finds it hard to discontinue the practice. The fact is that he will attempt to write such a story himself. This is true in my case, but I haven't met with any success as yet.

It must be understood that I have no other reason in praising science fiction than to bring out the fact that of all the magazines on the market those dealing with science are the most recommendable.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK.

be backward in admitting our Ukrainian descent.

Mr. Y. Chyz, Editor of the "Narodna Volya," informed us that the older folks are anxiously watching us to see just what we are going to do with the inheritance left to us by our ancestors as well as with the responsibilities and benefits left us by our parents.

Mr. Marcel Wagner of Jersey City urged us to look at our problems practically and honestly. He also asked that whatever we undertook to do, whether it be social, literary and etc. to derive the real meaning of the subject and not to take it mechanically.

Mr. Roman Prydatkevich, representing Friends of Ukrainian Music, outlined the importance of Ukrainian music in our national aspirations. He expressed his willingness to cooperate with the Youth's League and to do his utmost to bring Ukrainian music to the attention of the American people.

(To be continued)

WHY?

I often wonder why so many American-Ukrainians would rather call themselves Polish or Russians or some other nationality instead of Ukrainian. (This applies to both the younger and the older Ukrainians). Quite a few times I have met Ukrainians who are ashamed to call themselves Ukrainian, but had rather say that they are Polish or Russian. Why is this so? Is a Pole or Russian better than a Ukrainian? Is it not the Poles and Russians who have kept the Ukrainian people in oppression for so many years? Then why should the Ukrainian people say that they are Poles or Russians instead of Ukrainian? A Pole is not treated better among Americans and other nationalities than a Ukrainian is. Indeed, I have noticed that usually a Ukrainian is treated with much more respect than a Pole is.

The Ukrainian people have a history, culture and tradition that any country would be proud to have. Therefore, no true Ukrainian would ever call himself a Russian or a Pole. A true Ukrainian would be proud of the fact that he is a Ukrainian,

WALTER SKASKIW,
R. D. 1, Little Falls, N. Y.

THE SPORT WHIRL

DIZZY AND DAFY NOT GOOFY

To raise nine sons in a row and form a family baseball team is quite a feat, but to have two sons who hurl a major league team into a championship is a rare feat.

The "Dean Brothers" from Oklahoma, "Dizzy" Jerome and "Daffy" Paul, performed the greatest brother act in modern sport by twirling the St. Louis Cardinals into a National League pennant, and then went on to defeat the Detroit Tigers in the World Series for the world's baseball championship.

If in another deal the Cards disclose another Dean, the Cardinals may fittingly be called the CARDEANALS.

AL YARR.

IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER
(Continued from page 2)

"Best let us all get a drink of water, for there is no food," somebody counselled. "Tomorrow we will return to Spasivka and maybe we will find something there."

The captives made their way to the river and drank their fill. The water was warm. Then they returned to the thickets and sat down in a circle. All talking ceased, for everyone was engaged with his own thoughts and despair. Gradually heads began to nod. Several of them lay on the ground to sleep. Others still sat up, waiting for dawn. A light rain began to fall.

(To be continued)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Charges for announcements in this column are 50 cts. for a space of about 6 to 7 agate lines, paid in advance.)

NEW YORK AND VICINITY

THIRD ANNUAL DANCE tendered by the Ukrainian Civic Center, Saturday Evening, November 10, 1934 at The Beckman Towers, (Pan-Helena Hotel) 3 Mitchell Place, (First Avenue and 49th St.) New York City. Subscription \$1.00. 239