



# UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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Vol. III

## HONORING OUR HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE GRADUATES

The Ukrainian Weekly has received thus far quite a number of names of young American-Ukrainians graduating this year from high schools and colleges. Yet we are sure that these names represent but a small fraction of all our graduates this year. Accordingly we appeal once more to all of our public spirited young people to take upon themselves the task of compiling a list of names and other necessary data of all young American-Ukrainians graduating this year in their locality. It is our intention to make this year's list as complete as possible, and this cannot be done without the proper cooperation of our readers. Besides the list of graduates we shall also publish a list of those who helped to make the graduate list complete. Graduates themselves are especially invited to send in the data about themselves. Do not put this matter off any longer, but take care of it now.

The following data is required:

**High Schools:** (1) Name of graduate (2) Address, town and state (3) Name of school, town and state (4) Type of course (5) Honors received, if any (6) Intend studying further, and if so, along what line? (7) Name and address of person sending information.

**College or University:** — (1) Name (2) Address, town and state (3) College or graduate school (4) Degree received (5) Honors and honorary societies, if any (6) Studying further, and if so along what line? (7) Name and address of person sending information.

## LAW GRADUATE WINS HIGH HONORS

Miss Anna Chopek, American-Ukrainian, of 117 Greenfield Rd. Mattapan, Mass., graduated this month from Portia Law School, Boston, Mass. with a degree of LL. B. magna cum laude. She had an average of over 90 during the four years of Evening Study. Miss Chopek also won "The Life of John Marshall" in four volumes, for having attained the highest average in both the day and evening divisions in the course on Constitutional Law. She intends to take her bar exams in December, and also continue her studies for a Master's Degree next Fall.

Portia Law School from which Miss Chopek graduated is the only law school in the United States granting LL.B degrees to women only.

## GET YOUR COPY OF "SPIRIT OF UKRAINE" NOW

Vacation time offers splendid opportunities to brush up on one's knowledge of our Ukrainian background. A fine aid to this is the compact, attractively illustrated, invaluable book in English "Spirit of Ukraine," recently published by the "Obyednanye" (Price \$1.00). Send for your copy now to the Svoboda, P. O. Box 346, Jersey City, N. J.

(Today's Ukrainian Weekly is concluded in the Svoboda).

## YOUNG AND OLD, HAND IN HAND

A complaint has been heard that the Ukrainian Weekly is too much under the influence of the older generation. "The Ukrainian Weekly is an organ dedicated to the American-Ukrainian youth," runs the complaint, "and should, therefore, mirror on its pages only the life and views of the youth."

At first glance this argument seems quite plausible. Here's a budding youth organ and already the elders are trying to make use of it to mold the youth to their way of thinking! Imagine the nerve!...

Yet the matter is not quite so simple as that. Most certainly the Ukrainian Weekly is a youth organ. Yet by no means should it be confused with some high school or college student publication. The Ukrainian Weekly is even different from those youth publications that are outside the high school or college sphere. Its aims and goal put it in a class by itself.

When the idea of publishing an organ for American-Ukrainian youth as a supplement to the Svoboda was first conceived, one of the first questions to be considered was — what will be the aims of this proposed youth publication? It was then realized that one of the main tasks of this youth organ, which subsequently became the Ukrainian Weekly, would be to transmit to its readers at least a rudimentary knowledge of their Ukrainian background; for it was readily perceived that without this knowledge it would be practically impossible to bring about even a semblance of unity among our young people.

It must be remembered, however, that this decision, that the Ukrainian Weekly was to devote itself considerably towards disseminating knowledge among our youth of their background, was not laid down arbitrarily before the youth with a "take it or leave it" air. On the contrary, the youth themselves demanded this of the Ukrainian Weekly even before it had appeared; as can readily be perceived by glancing through the back issues of the Svoboda. In response to their demand the Ukrainian Weekly appeared, based upon what they wanted.

After the policy of the Ukrainian Weekly had been laid down concretely, a very important question arose. Who from the youth was to expound and interpret Ukrainian life and ideals on the pages of the Ukrainian Weekly? Was there any one such person? Was there a human encyclopaedia among us that would accurately and ably inform our youth all that it needed to know about itself and its background? A careful search produced no such prodigy of prodigies. For that matter it was found even impossible to discover among the younger generation any one who could be considered a first class authority on things pertaining to Ukraine. Yet this was nothing strange. Where and how, in the past, could a young American-Ukrainian obtain such an authoritative grasp of the subject. One would have to devote a great deal of his life to intensive study before such mastery could be secured; and such study was impossible then outside the borders of Ukraine. It is only today, with the arising of better cultural conditions among us here in America, that it is possible for a well educated and ambitious young American-Ukrainian to become an authority on Ukrainiana; but only after years and years of hard work and study.

Therefore, it was impossible to give the Ukrainian Weekly entirely into the hands of youth outright. Accordingly, it was decided to use from the younger generation some promising person who, under the guidance of the older members of the Editorial Committee (who had been raised and educated in the old country) and with the aid of talented contributors from among the American-Ukrainian youth, would be able to expound and interpret to them their Ukrainian background and ideals.

This, then, is the extent of this "hateful" influence of the older generation. Is it not really necessary?

## UKRAINE IN BOOKS AND PRESS

### "DEMOCRACY" IN THE SOVIET UNION

Stating that the dictatorship in the Soviet Union is gradually giving way to a really democratic form of government and that equal rights are provided in the Soviet Union for all those who have the right to vote, Alexander Troyanovsky, Soviet Ambassador to United States, addressing the Chicago Bar Association last Wednesday, added:

"I won't conceal the fact that there are still some who cannot vote."

No doubt, by the word "some" Mr. Troyanovsky was alluding to the 90% of the entire population which does not belong to the ruling Communist Party and which therefore is not permitted to vote.

### THE PROTOCOLS OF THE ELDERS OF ZION

"The Manchester Guardian" reports that it became evident at the trial before the Court of Berne, in Switzerland, that the so-called "Protocols of the Elders of Zion" are based on a polemical pamphlet written long before the first Zionist Congress, which was alleged to have drawn them, that the pamphlet was aimed at the dictatorship of Napoleon III, and that it had been published at the instigation of the Tsarist secret police to justify the Ukraine pogroms of 1905.

### ANOTHER "GREAT PLAN" FOR UKRAINE

It is reported from Moscow that a new textile plant, with 200,000 spindles, will be built in the city of Kherson, in Ukraine. It is one of the textile "giants" planned for the second Five-year Plan. It will make mostly cotton fabrics.

Will the factory in Ukraine use the raw products of other countries under bolsheviks control, with a view of tying up Ukraine, with those countries?

### ADVERTISE UKRAINIAN CROP

It is cabled from Moscow that the Russian government expects a bumper harvest this year.

Lest it should be supposed that the Ukrainians are going to be fed better it is added, "Resistance to collective farming is still occurring, although less than ever before, according to reports from Ukraine."

### IS THIS HOW TO ORGANIZE THEM?

"One of these international clubs may be organized on a church basis," says the Report of the Commission of First-Generation Americans, submitted to the Eleventh Annual National Conference of International Institutes, Detroit, April 1930. It continues, "For example a club made up of Ruthenian (Carpatho-Russian), Slovak, and Ukrainian girls attending the Uniat (Greek Catholic) Church."

Aren't those Carpatho-Russians, Slovaks and Ukrainians all Ukrainians, after all?

# Second Generation Problems

Several months ago the Conference on Immigration Policy<sup>1</sup> held a meeting at which a number of young people, the children of immigrants, discussed with admirable sincerity the problems of the "second generation."<sup>2</sup> The speakers were of Greek, Italian, Jewish, Norwegian, Russian and Ukrainian descent.

The discussion at the meeting in question would seem to indicate that in spite of diversity of racial backgrounds the problems or difficulties which the children of immigrants encounter are surprisingly similar; for that matter, a few of them do not differ greatly from those of children of long American ancestry. That is for instance true in regard to the conflict with parental authority—a point on which several of the speakers touched. Most of our immigrants come from communities in which family and group bonds are firmer than here and in consequence they undoubtedly expect more unquestioning obedience and filial devotion than does the American parent. Fundamentally, however, the conflict, is the well known one between the older and younger generation.

A more distinctly "second generation" problem is the experience common to a large proportion of the children of immigrants, no matter what their descent, of being made conscious of a difference, hitherto not realized. Several of the speakers spoke on this point. The young Italian, for instance, indicated—briefly but vividly—his dismay when he first heard himself called "wop" and "grease ball." A peculiarly poignant case of that sort is one related recently by a young Chinese girl: "The first realization that I was different came to me when as a child in school, I had to stand in front of a classroom while a teacher pointed out, on me, all the characteristics of a Chinese, since we were at that point studying about China. There were the slant almond eyes, the black hair—'coarse and straight, you notice, don't you, class?'—the nose that was practically no nose, the high cheek bones (which my classmates wished to feel) and the general bland look."

Unfortunately, a considerable proportion of immigrant parents are unable to counteract the sense of inferiority induced by incidents like the above. Many of the parents are uneducated and inarticulate and unable to share with their children that knowledge of their European background and pride in their heritage which they themselves cherish. The children, though born here, quite often feel themselves outsiders, spiritually homeless. The poverty of their homes and environment and the lowly status of their parents in the community deepen their sense of inferiority. They may seek to escape from their insecurity and sense of inadequacy in various ways; they may, for instance, identify themselves with their parents' group and adopt their causes. The young Greek had followed that path;

<sup>1</sup> The Conference on Immigration Policy, established in 1922, is a New York organization composed of persons interested in immigration and naturalization questions and other matters pertaining to the foreign-born.

<sup>2</sup> That is, of the American born children of foreign born parents.

his speech was largely a tribute to "the glory that was Greece," and several of the other speakers, though to a less extent, had done likewise. Or they may try to end the conflict by breaking away from their homes and, repudiating their background, align themselves with the dominant group. Neither way of escape, as Dr. Burling of the Chicago Institute for Juvenile Research has pointed out, is a satisfactory solution. Cultural progress, he claims, has always been rapid in situations where cultures confronted each other. The contribution<sup>3</sup> which the different racial strains might make to our composite culture," he says, "is considerably minimized by the eagerness with which the second generation throws off the old world patterns without critical evaluation. It is desirable for national as well as individual health therefore that the children of immigrant parents be helped to assimilate the two culture patterns rather than to reject and suppress what their parents can give them." It is interesting to note that, as shown below, this same thought found expression in several of the speeches made before the Conference on Immigration Policy.

In what follows, the representatives of the foreign nationality groups interpret the above mentioned and other problems of the second generation in the light of their own experiences.

## FROM THE UKRAINIAN POINT OF VIEW

By Stephen Shumeyko

Before going into my little talk on some of the outstanding problems of the adjustment of American youth of Ukrainian descent to American life, I wish to give you my conception of the meaning of this American life.

To me, the problem of American youth of foreign parentage in adjusting itself to American life is not that of outsiders striving to get within the portals of some exclusive precincts that are supposed to represent American life, but rather the problem is that of the youth of foreign parentage seeking means of cooperating with all the varied nationalities, from the Anglo-Saxon down to the Slavs, that compose America, and together helping to build the real American life, and not the incomplete product that it is at present. The process of building the real America, of course, will not be confined to the present generation, for it will take many centuries before America will be able to realize fully all of its potentialities. This conception of the meaning of the problem of adjustment it not at all clear to a great many of the youth of foreign parentage. Their conception, it seems, of adjusting themselves to American life is that of striving to gain what they suppose is equal footing with the predominant Anglo-Saxon element in this country. They are, however, really chasing after a mirage, and will discover this sooner or later.

Bearing the above in mind, we can now touch upon some of the problems or phases in the life of American youth of Ukrainian descent.

Generally speaking, the American youth of Ukrainian descent is confronted with the selfsame

problems that confront other youth, both of the so-called native as well as of foreign descent.

There are, however, certain features or phases in the life of young American-Ukrainians that are peculiarly their own, that are not within the range of experiences of the youth of other nationalities. The two most prominent of these are: (1) The present American-Ukrainian youth is the first American-born younger generation of Ukrainian descent. Its parents are perhaps the latest arrivals to America of all immigrations. This fact gives our youth a host of problems that are not common to other youth—those of the older immigrations. (2) A perhaps more interesting phase in the American-Ukrainian youth life is what might be roughly termed as "double-loyalty"—loyalty to America and loyalty, of a different sort, to Ukraine. It is upon this second phase that I wish to dwell.

The background of the American-Ukrainian youth is entirely different from that of other youth in America. They are offsprings of a 40 million nation that has no national freedom, but is under the rule of four foreign states, namely: Soviet Russia, which has the largest slice of Ukrainian territory, known as Greater Ukraine, and Poland, Rumania and Czechoslovakia. The latter three countries divide up among themselves that part generally known as Western Ukraine, with the newly-resurrected Poland having the lion's share.

This fact, the oppression of the land of their parents, arouses a feeling of sympathy among the American-Ukrainian youth and a desire to help free Ukraine. This feeling is intensified at home by the parents. The parents of the American Ukrainian youth, being the most recent arrivals, have not been as thoroughly Americanized as other immigrants. Although they know that America is their new homeland and will be the same for their descendants, yet their hearts and minds are across the seas in the land of their childhood days, the land they were forced to leave in search of freedom. Consequently it is not strange that their feelings towards the old country are greatly transmitted to their children, even though their children are thoroughly American. As a result, we have the rather unusual sight of a body of young people, loyal Americans to the core, yet deeply attached to the land from which came their parents—Ukraine.

At first this situation may strike some as being against the principles of Americanism, but closer examination of it discloses that there is no clash of loyalties here. On the contrary, in the opinion of the young folks, this attachment and loyalty to Ukraine is but an extension of one of the strongest principles of American life—the right of a people to govern themselves, a principle enunciated over and over again since the Declaration of Independence and finally embodied in Wilson's famous Self-Determination clause, which failed so lamentably when time came to apply it to Ukraine.

This desire among the American-Ukrainian youth to aid the Ukrainian nation gain its free-

dom calls out the finest qualities in the youth, for, to serve this cause is to serve unselfishly, with no thought of recompense other than the moral satisfaction of seeing a people gain their rightful freedom. At present, this service expresses itself in various forms; chiefly, however, in becoming better acquainted with the Ukrainian language, song, dance, culture, history, tradition, etc.; for it is believed that this fundamental knowledge of their background will make the youth more useful in their self-appointed task and also help to acquaint other people with Ukraine's plight. Needless to say, this begetting of knowledge of Ukrainian life is beneficial to America too, for it creates a better and more cultured type of an American citizen and also helps to enrich American culture.

Throughout the Ages, Youth has always inclined to be a Sir Galahad, a Sir Lancelot, but before it can assume this knightly role it must have its shining goal, its Holy Grail, its princess to set free from the clutches of some evil demon. In the eyes of our American-Ukrainian youth, Ukraine has the princess to set free—enslaved Freedom; America, apparently, has not. This attitude was well expressed recently, when, in answer to a question, a young lady of Ukrainian descent said: "Ukraine needs me, America does not!" In Ukraine she sees an oppressed nation, and is determined to do her bit and help free her; in America she sees no such great and idealistic cause. It seems to follow, therefore, that if Ukraine were a free nation then this American-Ukrainian youth would not be interested in it so much.

Such, briefly, is the position of many of the American youth of Ukrainian descent at the present time: loyal to America, loyal to Ukraine. To some this may seem inconsistent, a clash of ideals; to the American-Ukrainian youth it is most natural. It reasons as follows: We know we cannot have rights and privileges here in America without duties and responsibilities. We know that America gives us protection, education and opportunities, and that we in return owe her our love, obedience, service and loyalty. We know that our principal task here in America is not the making of money, but the making of America. And yet, we cannot forget that we are Americans of Ukrainian descent. We cannot forget how for centuries our Ukrainian forefathers fought and sacrificed their lives and fortunes in the cause of an ideal dear to all nations—Freedom. From our minds the inspiring thought that there was once a Ukrainian state, self-chartered and self-ruled, can never be effaced, and the burning hope that there will again be one can never be extinguished. Knowing all of this, and remembering that one of the greatest of Americans, Woodrow Wilson, himself declared that each nation is entitled to self-rule and self-determination, we, American youth of Ukrainian descent, shall strive to make ourselves worthy and useful citizens of our America and also strive to do our bit towards the realization of that centuries old dream—the creation of a free and independent state of Ukraine.

(Foreign Language Information Service)

## A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

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

(72)

### VOLODIMIR BARVINSKY

Volodimir Barvinsky (1850-1883), son of a village priest, was born in Shlakhtintsi, district of Tarnopol, Galicia (Western Ukraine, then under Austria; today under Poland). He attended the Gymnasium at Tarnopol and then entered University of L'viv to study law. At the latter place he quickly became one of the many ardent young Ukrainians who under the spell of Taras Shevchenko's *Kobzar* were inaugurating a new deal in Ukrainian national and cultural progress. He took an active part in the founding of the journal *Pravda* and the *Prosvita* Society. Having a talent for writing he sought by means of it to help lift the veil of darkness and ignorance that had fallen over the Ukrainian people as a result of centuries—long foreign oppression. To that end he issued a number of pamphlets and booklets. For a time he was the editor of *Pravda*, and when during the latter '70's the Ukrainian national and cultural movement suffered a relapse, he founded, in 1880, the

political organ *Dilo*, which today is the oldest and largest Ukrainian newspaper in Galicia. Of his novels (which he wrote under the pseudonym of "Vasile Barvinok") those which enjoyed greatest popularity were *Skosheny Tsvit* (A cut flower), *Sonni Mari Molodoho Pitomtsia* (Dreams of a young cleric), and *Bezstalanne Svatanya* (Unlucky courtship).

### MIKOLA LYSENKO

Mikola Lysenko (1842-1912), the greatest figure that Ukrainian Music has yet produced, was born of a Ukrainian family in the district of Poltava (Greater Ukraine, under Russia). His father was a commanding officer of a local garrison of Cuirassiers. Young Lysenko had thus many opportunities of listening to the military band concerts, which helped to develop his inborn love for music. At the University of Kiev, Lysenko met many of his young countrymen and under their influence speedily became an ardent lover of his people, their music and poetry. He particularly en-

joyed listening to the itinerant blind *Bandurists* and *Kobzari* (players of the bandura and the *kobza*, lyre-like instruments) who went from town to town, singing their *dumi* about Ukraine's ancient glory. During his vacations he took trips through the countryside, recording everywhere he went the Ukrainian folk-songs he heard. Finally he decided that music was to be his life's calling and adopted it as such. He went to Russia proper and then to other foreign countries as well to study it. In 1862 there appeared his first collection of Ukrainian songs. In 1874 he composed his first opera *Rizdviana Nitch* (Christmas Night), which was presented the same year in Kiev, where it met with instantaneous success. From thence one he labored unceasingly in the field of Ukrainian music, collecting, composing and arranging Ukrainian songs, and often touring the country with his own chorus. In this manner Lysenko awakened the Ukrainian people to a realization of the beauty and value of their native songs and at the same time taught foreign peoples to appreciate them as well. Lysenko as a musician and composer has never been equalled in the field of

Ukrainian music. He died suddenly in 1912.

### MICHAEL STARITSKY (1840-1904)

Michael Staritsky, dramatist and writer, is one who gave the initiative towards the founding of the first real Ukrainian Theatre in Greater Ukraine. In this latter task he had as his co-founders such leading Ukrainian theatrical figures as the three *Tobilevich* brothers, Marko *Kropyvnytsky*, the famous *Sadowsky*, and *Maria Zankovetska*. Under the pseudonym of "Hetmanetz" he translated Russian poetry into Ukrainian. His best known drama is *Nesulidosh* ("Twas not fated so). Among his better known plays are *Chornomorts* (Black Mountain Highlanders), *Oy ne khodi Hrytsu* (I.e.—Visit not! O Hrytsu, the *Vehernitsi* festival!), *Kruti ta ne pekkruchuy* (Turn but don't overturn), *Tshhanka Aza* (Gypsy Aza), *Nitch pid Ivana Kupalla* (The eve before the *Kupallo* festival). Of the historical dramas the following are best known: *Bohdan Khmelnytsky*, *Obloha Bushi* (The siege of Bushi), *Ostannya Nitch* (The last night) and *Marusia Bohuslavka*. Staritsky was also a poet of considerable talent.

(To be continued)

## MARLBOROUGH'S CROWN

By BEDWIN SANDS

(2)

(Concluded)

The translator begins his Preface by remarking: "Although Ukraine be one of the most remote Regions of Europe, and the Cossackian name very Modern, yet hath that country been of late the Stage of Glorious Actions, and the inhabitants have acquitted themselves with as great valour in Martial Affairs as any Nation whatsoever; so that this and other Motives have made me earnest to put this account of it into English, where it cannot be otherwise than acceptable, since the Description of a country little written of, and the achievements of a daring People must needs be grateful to those who, of all the world, are the most curious and inquisitive, and the greatest lovers of bold Attempts and Bravery. . . Nor can this short Treatise be unreasonable, since most have their eyes upon this country at present; and it is already feared that the Turks or Tartars should move their inroads this summer into Poland through Ukraine, scarce a Gazette without mentioning something of it;" and our preparations in the western parts will probably, at the same time, be accompanied with great attempts upon the most Eastern Frontiers of Europe."

If Brown's assertion that most English people "have their eyes upon this country at present" was true when he wrote, it came near to being more emphatically so in the early years of the eighteenth century. By this time Ukraine, which had allied itself with Muscovy against Poland in 1654, on the understanding that its inde-

\* The London Gazette of the period, c. p. May 15th-22nd, 1671. "From Adrianople our last letters tell us, that the Grand Vizier had given directions for the speedy marching of 30,000 men towards the Ukraine, as it is feared, to assist the Cossacks under the conduct of *Doroshenko*, in their designs against the Poles." June 12th-15th. "From Warsaw we hear of a great body of Tartars that were come into the Ukraine." August 7th-10th. "Warsaw, July 28th. Our last advices from the Ukraine have not a little started us here, which tell us that the Tartars and Cossaks are joined together, with intention to attack some part of this Kingdom." And other similar passages.

pendence was to be respected, had fallen into the power of the Muscovite Czars. Peter the Great, after having been at war with Charles XII of Sweden for some years, was anxious to make peace with that monarch, but only on terms advantageous to himself, namely, on condition of his receiving a part of the east side of the Baltic seaboard, which at that time belonged to Sweden. He hoped to be able to secure an advantageous peace through the mediation of England, and with this end in view he sent *Matveiev*, his Ambassador at The Hague, to London, toward the end of the year 1706, to persuade the British Government to act the part of mediator. The great John Churchill, first Duke of Marlborough, being reputed to sell himself and his influence to anyone who would bribe him heavily enough, *Matveiev* was further entrusted with a secret offer of a large sum of money if he could persuade the Duke to use his influence with Queen Anne to support the Czar's wishes. Marlborough's Embassy to Charles XII on behalf of the European coalition and the use he made of the sums given him by Queen Anne for bribing purposes were duly recorded. Peter presently received, through one of his diplomatic agents on the Continent, a message from Marlborough to the effect that he would be willing to help him if he might have a Russian principality as his reward. Peter thereupon gave instructions that Marlborough was to be offered his choice between the principalities of Kiev, that is, Ukraine, Vladimir, and Siberia. The duchy he chose should bring him an annual income of 50,000 ducats, and he was also offered a ruby of a size unequalled\* in Europe, and the Order of St. Andrew. The principality of Kiev being equivalent to Ukraine, possession by an English ruler might have been one more of the many vicissitudes through which that country had passed. Ukraine has been given away so often that such an avatar

\* "Ou a peu pres," ran an additional margin note in the Emperor's own hand.

could not have surprised her sons. Eventually there was no need for Peter to carry out his offer. The British Government had no desire to see him in possession of an important coastland, and Marlborough finally informed *Matveiev*\*\* that England could not become the ally of Russia, for fear that Sweden might retaliate by allying itself with France and Austria against England. Later *Matveiev* was arrested for debt in London, a case with which students of international law are familiar. A few years later, in 1709, Charles XII and *Mazepa*, Hetman of the Cossacks, who had allied himself with the Swedish King against the Tsar, in the hoping of driving out the Muscovite and regaining freedom from Ukraine, were defeated by Peter at the battle of Poltava, a defeat which not only gave Russia the desired advantage over Sweden, but also dealt a hard blow to all Ukrainian hopes of freedom. The Cossacks mostly perished or grew timid. The peasants had become inured to devastation, the clergy to bickering. *Catherines* and *Alexanders* and *Nicholas* were not kinder than the Polish Pans.

Under *Kerenski*, *Tereschtchenko* was Foreign Minister of Russia long enough to help liberate his motherland. Lenin did not take that freedom away but Stalin was less favorable to national claims. Revolts have been breaking out in various parts of Ukraine. Discontent is rife. Starvation is the punishment for their love of freedom. A different story would perhaps have been written had the great Churchill become King of Kiev. Nevertheless, there are many signs showing that the twentieth century may witness a return of Ukraine to the rank of European nations, not in a Union of Soviets, but a free government of a free nation, courted for its wealth, respected for its long dignity in suffering.

\*\* An account of this interesting transaction is given by the late Theodor de Martens, the infallible authority on International Law, in his "Recueil des Traites et des conventions conclus par la Russie avec les Puissances Etrangeres," Tome ix(x), Angleterre, pp 13, 14. It is also mentioned in the "Cambridge Modern History Vol. 5, Chapter xix., p. 959.

## WHEN NATURE GOSSIPS

The breezes are singing, "He loves."  
The leaves, too, are whispering the song.  
The birds in the trees carol merrily,  
"We have known it all along."  
There's a rose that is wise, and some daisies too,  
And a fragrant Forget-me-not.  
Each played their part in this game of the heart  
How fortunate is their lot.  
The flowers are nodding together  
It's the pair that they gossip about.  
The rose on the arbor bench saw them  
And that's how the secret got out.  
The bees are holding a council  
And by their droning it seems  
That each little fellow's decided  
That is the boy's "Girl of Dreams."  
The little stars wink at the moon who nides  
Behind a cloud while he laughs  
And then through the night he beams his light  
To help them along love's path.  
And so the pair stroll off together  
While Nature looks on and is kind  
And as they pass by, each elf gives a sigh,  
"They don't see us. Isn't love Blind?"

M. D. SEMENKIV.

## UKRAINIAN UNIVERSITY SOCIETY

At the final business meeting of the season the following were elected to office for the coming academic year: Pres.—Joseph D. Stetkewicz, Vice-Pres.—Mary Murasko, Secretary—Olga Nalevayko, Treas.—Joanna Berens.

Two committees were also chosen, as follows: Activities Committee—Eugenia Mamchur, and Steve Kurlak; Membership Committee—Alexandra Lykthey and Nicholas Hawrylko.

Plans for the next year were discussed, and the group intends to be more active than during the year just ended, which was marred by the usual organizational activity necessary in the establishment of such a group.

A lecture on "Ukrainian Literature" which was presented at Columbia University in April by Dr. Coleman of the Columbia faculty, is now being mimeographed and will soon be available to those interested. An announcement to this effect will appear in this paper in the next future.

## PROGRESSIVE EDUCATION

[Dear Editor,

The article "Danger In Extremes" which appeared in the latest issue of the UKRAINIAN WEEKLY aroused my interest about a subject which is of great importance — progressive education. Many people blindly praise it; others, prejudiced, scorn and criticize it; but very few individuals really know what progressive education is — what it means. Because of this lack — lack of knowing what progressive education means — I am submitting the accompanying article; and I hope that you will place it in the UKRAINIAN WEEKLY so that others may be informed before progressive education be condemned entirely.

Yes, I am an enthusiast of this newer education, but a credulous one. I have studied the matter of progressive education rather thoroughly; have witnessed its application and rich results; and, have myself had several opportunities to practice it with children.]

### What Is Progressive Education?

It is not that freedom which to many people means a release of one's emotions, and an outlet for stored up energy. It is not freedom which allows the individual to do just as his wishes dictate. Do you ask why not have such freedom? Such freedom cannot be permitted, for it leads to more selfishness, and humanity possesses enough. It benefits neither the individual nor his associates. For, if one person demands that his whims and desires be satisfied, naturally, it follows that others will not be considered. If one asserts his leadership and others have to follow him, the personality of one is developed at the expense of the many. And, if each individual should assert that he is a leader and claim that his desires be fulfilled, a disagreeable chaos would result. For instance, in the school-room each would have ideas that would rarely harmonize with anyone else's; noise and disorder would prevail; aimless tasks would be pursued; a general running about and waste of energy would ensue; and, all would leave only nervous, irritable and exhausted children and teacher. Yet, this would be freedom.

Progressive education advocates and pleads for freedom for children, but this freedom is one which is guided by the able teacher. This freedom allows for the growth of the child so that his personality is developed in a manner best for himself and for his companions. This comes through freedom in movement, speech, creativeness, and interests. Spontaneity, naturalness, unaffectedness, self-expression, unselfconsciousness are to be the child's virtues rather than passiveness, resignation and general acceptance. Though a distinct person, he is to be a respected and accepted member of his society, who can cooperate with his fellow beings and strive for a common gain. Freedom, however, is only one objective in education.

To center the school about the child is an important factor in progressive education. It is to be centered about him, his needs, and his interests; not about subject matter. Education should offer to the child real life experiences. It should give to him, the opportunities to be active physically, intellectually, emotionally, and artistically. The pupil is to be equipped with the power to meet new situations. His whole being is to be educated. The teacher's role is one in which she guides him in growth and the attainment of power. She cannot be a taskmaster, but, merely, a wise guide who herself possesses all those characteristics and powers which are to be unfolded and developed in each pupil through her aid. The health of each child must be

## "FREEDOM"

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(Translated)

(4)

### CHAPTER SIX

At midnight the prison guard Ivan was returning to the prison from the house of the young widow Katerina...

He was angry and dissatisfied. He had anticipated a night of pleasure but luck was against him. He had quarreled with Katerina. Perhaps the wind which was blowing all day had brought evil thoughts to the woman. She had no friendly word for Ivan tonight. At first, when he came in and wanted to embrace her, she pushed him away and snapped:

"Go away! Leave me alone!"

What could this mean? Could anyone have taken his place? He thought of all the men he knew until the thought of the policeman Striuk came to his mind. He had noticed once that Katerina had looked at him very tenderly when he passed her house dressed in his white coat with his sword at his side.

"Yes, it must be Striuk," he decided, "I shall break his bones!" He sat at Katerina's table for a while, then rose and said:

"Well, if my company is not pleasing to you, I shall leave. Enjoy yourself with the one you expect... While his head is yet in place!"

Ivan slammed the door, kicked the barrel in the hall and went out.

"May the devil take you!" he muttered. "You shall be running after me yet!"

He walked along the quiet street. The sky was covered with heavy clouds and the night was as dark as Ivan's soul.

As he was approaching the prison, he felt a weakness in his feet. He yearned to get to his bed without even undressing. He walked over to the gate and knocked twice.

"Who goes there?" asked the guard within.

"A friend," Ivan answered quietly.

This was the signal by which the guards could leave and return without much noise, for the higher authorities did not allow them to leave the prison yards after twilight.

The gate opened and Ivan entered.

"Why, so early?" asked his friend.

"Oh, just a headache," lied Ivan. "Has Bassanko returned?"

"No, not yet."

"Well, I am going in."

"Go ahead!"

considered by the school and can be attained by having suitable classrooms which are airy, roomy and informal; by freeing pupils from any strain—especially that which is due to academic work; by arranging for motor activity in the room in the entire building, and on the grounds; and, by discovering, checking, and curing mental or physical diseases. The system of competitive marking is looked upon with distrust and disfavor. No competition is to exist among pupils; only in each child for his own particular growth and benefit. Some educators advocate that marks and examinations be abolished entirely, while others approve of their use for the sake of guiding each child's development. Finally, progressive education is to allow native ability to blossom; is to give opportunity for creativeness in various forms; and, is to place the school into the hands of the child.

VERA SPIKULA.

Ivan glanced at the prison sighed and proceeded towards his room.

At that moment something white appeared and vanished in one of the prison windows.

Ivan did not pay any attention to this and entered the building. He was enraged and looked for a cause to give vent to his anger.

He felt like returning to Katerina. But, no, that shall never happen! He shall teach her a lesson! A time will come when she will wait at the prison gate and watch for a glimpse of him.

Ivan unlocked his door and entered his room.

### CHAPTER SEVEN

The white spot in the window was Kramarchuk's face. He had noticed Ivan and whispered to his comrades:

"Ivan the guard, has returned!" "Let us all go down!" commanded Betman.

The five prisoners slipped into the opening in the oven like beasts into their holes. The cell remained empty. The wind flew in through the window and roamed about. Somewhere a dog howled mournfully.

"To the door!" commanded Betman in the room below.

They crowded at the door, not knowing what to do. But, Betman, the Snail, and the Wolf knew well. Betman leaned against the wall near the very door, and so did the Wolf. The Snail stood near them. Sedorchenko and Kramarchuk knew nothing about the plan, but also stood at the door. They imagined that as soon as the door would open, they would flee.

The room was dark. Through the barred windows the black night looked with gloomy eyes.

"Be quiet, and stick together!" whispered Betman.

Steps were heard in the hall... It was he...

"Sh-h-!" hissed Betman.

A key slipped into the lock... turned once... twice... the door opened and Ivan's figure appeared on the threshold... He entered and shut the door. He made one step, when something gripped his throat with such a force that the bones cracked. Simultaneously he was lifted from the ground.

Frightened and hurt, Ivan tried to free himself, but it was impossible. He could not breathe... Red circles swam before his eyes, hammers pounded in his temples... His heart was bursting... His body quivered... He shook convulsively and lost consciousness...

"A rope," whispered Betman calmly, like a mother who had just put her child to sleep.

The Snail released the legs, which were still trembling, and pulled a rope out of his pocket. They put the body upon the floor, slipped the head into a noose, which they tightened. Then the Wolf and the Snail searched the man and took away a silver ring,—a gift from Ivan's dark-eyed sweetheart, Katerina...

"He is done!" muttered Betman, stepping over the corpse.

Only now did Kramarchuk and Sedorchenko understand what happened. They trembled with fear and excitement, but there was no time. Betman opened the door. The five men left the room...

"Be quiet! You devils!" came the angry whisper of Betman. His eyes were burning, his hair seemed to have stood up on his head, and he looked as terrible as Satan himself.

Five shadows tip-toed to the outside door, and disappeared behind it. The prison was as quiet as a cemetery. Near the guard's room the song of a cricket was audible... A night lamp twinkled in the half-lit hall...

### CHAPTER EIGHT

The night-guard stood at the gate, dozing and listening to the whispering leaves of the young poplar. It seemed as though a sister or a sweetheart of some prisoner had come to this fortress, and, fearing to approach the gate, had stopped at a distance and was quietly calling him away from this dreadful prison to other lands, where people are free, where there is happiness and hope...

At the other end of the yard, stands another guard. The night is dark and cold. He looks at the silent prison, and his heavy eyelids slide upon his sleepy eyes...

In the meantime, five shadows pass from the back door and vanish behind the prison.

The guard chases the heavy slumber away, and opens his eyes... All is quiet... Sleep overcomes him once more...

The shadows are at the high fence, in a place well-hidden from the eyes of the guard.

"The Snail will climb up first, stick the spikes into the fence, and attach the lever," whispers Betman. "Then let the Wolf go, I will go after him, after me, Kramarchuk, and finally, Sedorchenko. Be quick!"

The Snail climbs to the leader's shoulders, dragging along the lever, spikes, and the rope, made of the murdered guard's bed-clothes. He climbs like a cat, holding on to the spikes, which he stuck into the fence. The top of the fence is covered with sharp nails. The Snail ties a rope to them and bends them down one after another. Then he attaches the crowbar, and lets the rope down.

Everything is ready. The Snail climbs to the very top, where he lingers but a moment, then disappears.

He is free...

The rest of the convicts watch his every move, shaking nervously. What, if he breaks off the rope or makes some noise!... But,—all is well! He is gone!...

Now the Wolf is climbing up the rope. He reaches the top... He is gone...

"I am going now!" says Betman.

A few moments,—and he is on the other side of the fence...

Kramarchuk climbs hastily... he has reached half way...

Sedorchenko is to go next. He watches every movement of Kramarchuk, holding the rope with trembling hands.

Kramarchuk is feverish with excitement. Freedom is near... He has reached the top of the fence and the free cold wind sweeps over him.

At that moment something fell with a crash on the other side of the high fence...

The rope broke under the weight of Betman.

"Who is there? Halt!" comes the voice of the guard.

"Stop! Stop!" shouted several other voices. They were coming...

But Kramarchuk could not stop. He flung one leg over the wall, when a light flashed before him, and something hit him in his temple... He raised his arms like the wings of a frightened bird, and flew into a black abyss... To freedom...

Sedorchenko was caught before he attempted to climb.

The door to freedom was locked forever... (End)