



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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YOUTH TODAY

IS THAT WHAT THEY GET?

Discussing the tax program of his administration, President Roosevelt said in his speech in Worcester, Mass., that the problems of taxation are today as they were in 1776.

He said, "Now let's keep this little drama straight. The actors are the same. But the act is different. Today their role calls for stage tears about the next generation. But—in the days after the World War—they played a different part."

IS IT GREEK TO THEM?

Commenting editorially on that speech, The New York Times remarks:

"His (Mr. Roosevelt's) speech on Boston Common was a little masterpiece. Some of its historic and economic references might be questioned. One wonders if the people of present-day New England are as familiar with its history as an earlier generation was. Mr. Roosevelt spoke of a cantankerous minority that in every time has found spokesmen to try to persuade New England that its interest is not the interest of the rest of the Union."

"Does every Yankee schoolboy know about the wicked Federalists, the Hartford Convention, the 'Blue Lights,' and all that?"

TO START WIDE STUDY OF CHILD

The initiation soon of a far-reaching program of research in child neurology, was revealed by one of the world's outstanding authorities in the field. The research is to be a result of a "very large grant" made recently by the Friedsam Foundation.

The project will embrace the entire vast and relatively unexplored field of problems relating to the functioning of the child's nervous mechanism, from their very first beginnings in the prenatal state up to the period of adolescence.

Among other things, the research will cover: the development of character; personality studies; proper home training; place of child in the family; parent-child and teacher-child relationship; educational methods; question of social adjustment; physical and mental condition of child, especially in relation to truancy, delinquency and crime in early years.

PROBLEM OF VOCATIONAL EDUCATION

A conference of representatives of the National Industrial Conference Board, the American Federation of Labor, various government departments, and associations of manufacturer and social workers reported to the American Youth Commission that public schools should not try to train boys and girls for specific jobs.

In marking this decided shift in attitude toward vocational training from that accepted by educators a few years ago, the conference pointed out that special skills required of industrial workers are practically all cases developed on the job.

(Today's Ukrainian Weekly concluded in the Svoboda)

ENTERING THE FOURTH YEAR

It is with pardonable pride that we announce that this month the Ukrainian Weekly has entered upon the fourth year of its publication, and that thereby it has become the first Ukrainian weekly in the English language to exist that long.

Only yesterday, it seems, this lusty youngster, the Ukrainian Weekly, was born. And yet three long years have passed since then; and now this youngster, despite his tender years, is already a tried veteran in the service of those for whom he was created, the Ukrainian-American youth. Well and faithfully he has served them, we believe, and today he shows definite promise of serving them even better in the future.

However, it is not for us to cast compliments upon him. Let others and the future judge him. If anyone does deserve any compliments now, it is the Ukrainian National Association, that leading Ukrainian fraternal organization which made possible his birth, and which, to put it bluntly, spent plenty of money to make him what he is today.

Compliments alone, however, although pleasant and soothing to both eye and ear, are of very little substantial value. They might make the U. N. A. swell with pride, that is true, but such swelling can hardly be expected to take the place of real growth. And so it is up to those who appreciate this service the U. N. A. is rendering the youth, to express it not by empty phrases but by such means as will truly promote its growth and advancement, and that is: — by joining it, or, if they already are members of it, by getting others to join it.

In making this recommendation, we wish to emphasize that it is not based solely on the desire to see the U. N. A. advance as a fraternal life insurance organization; there are other important reasons involved. For one—there is the undisputed fact that if the young Ukrainian-Americans organize in sufficiently large numbers upon such a solid and lasting basis as the U. N. A. offers, they will thereby place themselves in a position where they can make far greater progress than is possible for them now, in their present poorly organized state. For, besides giving them excellent insurance protection, the U. N. A. will, through the various means at its disposal, awaken among them a greater feeling of kinship and fraternity; give them a better comprehension of their background and of its significance to them; uncover their many native talents and potentialities; help solve their many vital problems, especially those that spring from their Ukrainian origin and American environment; and finally, help coordinate and direct their strivings and aspirations in such a manner as will best inure not only to their personal benefit but to that of America and Ukraine as well.

All this the U. N. A. has already done to a marked degree, and it can do to an infinitely greater degree; but it must have the membership and support of all our youth.

Thus far, it must be confessed, the youth, despite their professed appreciation of what U. N. A. has done and can do for them, despite their apparent anxiety to keep intact and advance this splendid institution of their parents' making, are failing to join in the numbers they can and should.

There is no denying, that this will indeed be a sorry fact to report at the coming regular convention of the U. N. A. next May in Washington, D. C., especially since most of the attention there will be centered upon the question:—what progress has the U. N. A. made in the matter of gaining youth members from the time it began publishing the Ukrainian Weekly?

A favorable report on this question can be given then, however, if the youth so wants. For there is still time for them to join the U. N. A. Therefore, if you are not yet a member, join now. Remember, that not only the fate of the Ukrainian Weekly but of the entire U. N. A. depends upon you—the youth. So therefore, make this fourth year of the Ukrainian Weekly's existence the banner year of the U. N. A. Join now!

WHO WILL BE FIRST?

The Ukrainian National Association is now in the midst of a membership campaign, carrying with it special inducements and prizes. From time to time it will publish on the front page of the Svoboda a record of those who have organized new members for the U. N. A.

Who among the youth will be the first to have their name appear in this record?

UKRAINIAN ARTIST EXHIBITS IN NEW YORK

In the New York Water Color Exposition held recently in New York City a certain Salome of beautiful conception was exhibited by Michael Myrosh, a Ukrainian who has brought to these shores some especially fine characteristic paintings of Ukraine. This exposition, however, is not the first to receive him, for in the past he had many exhibits at the National Academy of Design, at the exhibitions of the Society of Independent Artists in New York, at the Gramercy Park Art Club, and at many others.

Mr. Myrosh chiefly specializes in mural and religious paintings, especially in the field of decorative arts. He likes simplicity and a powerful subject. According to one critic, Clement Morre of the La Revue Moderne Illustrée des Arts et de la Vie, the portraits of the characters Myrosh interprets are always taken from life. His style is original, and though the character is modern, he knows how to stay on the middle course. In his decorations he has charm, and an exact sense of artism. According to this critic too, Mr. Myrosh seems to be in full possession of his talent.

INTEREST IN POLITICS

In a straw vote conducted recently by the Miscellany News, student newspaper of the Vassar College, in Poughkeepsie, New York, only 521 of 1,400 students took the trouble to state their political preferences. Of this number, 345 were for Landon, 125 for Roosevelt.

POLITICAL INTEREST OF YOUTH

Because of the large number of first voters wishing to register for the election this year, the supply of literacy blanks in New York City was exhausted on the fourth day of the registration week. Certificates of literacy for the final two days of registration were made out on mimeographed forms.

According to the law of the state of New York, first voters have to furnish at registration a diploma of a recognized school or else to pass a literacy test in a public school.

MORE STUDENTS THIS YEAR

Enrollments at leading colleges this autumn show a substantial increase over the fall of 1935.

Eastern colleges show a 3.4% gain, Western colleges 8.2%, Southern colleges 8.2% gain.

The grand total of the college enrollment in 1935 was 299,141, in 1936 317,213.

IVAN FRANKO

By S. S.

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Second Edition of Z Vershyn i Nyzyn

In 1893 Franko issued the second edition of the collection of his poems, *Z Vershyn i Nyzyn*, far more extensive than the first. It was met with high enthusiasm by the younger generation in Galicia. Even such a rabid Muscovite as Julian Yavorsky praised it; tempering his praise, however, with the admonition that Franko should give up using the Ukrainian "dialect" and use instead the "all-Russian" literary language.

Its significance

This second edition was composed of the most varied and interesting contents, which made it so popular from its very appearance; and yet its chief significance lay in the form used to express its ideas. Hitherto, Galician Ukrainian poetry had assumed the form of the usual "kolomeykas" and other similar folk rhythms, or had been an outright imitation of Shevchenko's versification. Franko, however, forsook these time honored forms of writing poetry and wrote in the verse forms of

the best of European literatures—beautiful stanzas and flowing rhythms intertwined to form truly artistic creations. In place of the old stock and over-colored images he used in his poetry fresh and original poetic pictures.

From the linguistic viewpoint, too, the second edition was significant in that it clearly showed Franko's efforts to reshape and fashion the popular speech of his people into a truly worthwhile literary medium. And that he was succeeding beyond most expectations was clearly evident here.

New additions to it

Among the newcomers to this second edition of *Z Vershyn i Nyzyn* were: the Indian legend *Tsar i Asket*, the poem *Pianitsya* (Drunkard), and a satire based on the political conditions of the day *Wandriwka Rusina z Bidoyu* (The Wanderings of a Rusin with Trouble). The new edition also included the epilogue and a group of poems from his famous collection of lyric dramatic poems *Zivviale Lestya*, which did not ap-

pear in its complete form until later.

Franko's plays

The same year Franko released his first and best play, *Ukradene Schastya*, which an American critic of recent years has characterized as being worthy of a place in world dramatic literature, but which, through a misunderstanding, received second instead of first prize in a contest conducted by a Ukrainian society then. After it appeared a few more of his plays, including the two dramas: *Son Kniazia Sviatoslava* (The Dream of Prince Sviatoslav) and *Kamena dusha* (A Stony Soul), both in 1895; and in 1896 the excellent comedy *Uchitel* (The Teacher).

Wins Ph. D.

All this output of literary works, however, together with his "daily-bread journalism" in Polish, his other writings in Ukrainian, and his political activities, did not prevent Franko from continuing his studies. During the years 1892 and 1894 he made frequent trips to Vienna for the purpose of study. In 1894 he wrote a thesis on Ivan Vyshensky, a Cossack leader, for which he received from the University of

Vienna a degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

Refused Chair at Lviv University

Just at about that time the chair of Ukrainian language and literature became vacant in the University of Lviv as a result of the death of its incumbent, Prof. Ohonovsky. Friends of Franko immediately sought to have him appointed to this position, for which he was eminently qualified. Great happiness reigned among the progressive circles, especially among the youth, when it was learned that Franko would be given the opportunity of giving a lecture at the university, as a preliminary step towards his probable appointment. The lecture took place on February 18, 1895, on the subject of Shevchenko's poem about *Naimiohka* (Hired Girl). It proved to be a signal success and the university faculty recommended Franko for the position. Great was the popular indignation, however, when it was learned that the Polish governor of Galicia, Prince Casimir Badeny, had prevailed upon the Imperial government not to confirm the appointment. And thus Franko was left without the chair for which he was so well qualified and fitted.

(To be continued)

SHADOWS OF FORGOTTEN ANCESTORS

(Continued) By MICHAEL KOTSIUBINSKY
(Translated by S. S.)

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With considerable surprise Ivan began to notice that now Palahna dressed with even far more care and ostentation than before; even on ordinary weekdays she wore silk shawls, rich in quality and elaborate in embroidery, brilliant wire woven aprons, and heavy necklaces of silver coins. Sometimes she would disappear and not return until late, flushed, disheveled, as if drunk.

"Where have you been so long?" Ivan would occasionally angrily demand. "Be careful, wife, or else..."

But Palahna only laughed at him.

"Can't I have my fling?... I want to have my fill. We live only but once..."

What is truth is truth, our life is indeed very short—it flares and then dies out, Ivan thought, but still Palahna was going too far. Every day now she drank in the tavern with the sorcerer Yura, openly kissed and embraced him, and did not even try to hide the fact that she was his mistress. And not for a moment did it occur to her that she was doing anything wrong. After all, she wasn't the first! And where on this earth was there any woman who was true to one man only.

Everyone was already talking about her and Yura, but Ivan remained apathetic to it all. What could he do? A sorcerer was a sorcerer! And so Palahna bloomed while Ivan grew melancholy, thin, and weaker in strength. At times he wondered himself at the change that had come over him. What had happened to him? He was getting weaker every day; his eyes had lost their luster and now were watery and deeply sunken in; his glance was no longer piercing but vague; and life itself seemed to have lost all its taste for him. Even his sheep and cattle no longer brought him contentment and happiness, as they had done before. Had anybody done anything to him? Had anybody cast a spell over him?

And as for Palahna, he felt no

grievance towards her. In fact, he did not even feel that he was being wronged by her. And so, when one day he came to blows with Yura over her, it was not because he sought the fight; it was entirely unavoidable. If it had not been for Semen, his closest friend, there probably would have been nothing to it at all.

For, encountering Yura in the tavern, Semen, without much ado, struck him across the face.

"Why you lazy loafer," he exclaimed indignantly. "What do you mean by going after Palahna! Haven't you got a wife of your own!"

Ivan felt ashamed that someone else should be fighting his battle. In a flash he leaped towards Yura, pushing Semen aside.

"Yura, go back to your Hafia and leave my Palahna alone!" he cried hotly, brandishing his hatchet threateningly before Yura's face.

"Did you think you could keep her forever?" retorted Yura.

His hatchet also flashed before Ivan's eyes.

"May disease blight you!..."

"Why, you bandit!"

"Take that!"

Ivan landed the first blow with his hatchet, on Yura's forehead. But although the streaming blood blinded him, Yura managed to strike Ivan on the forehead too, so that the latter also became blinded by blood. With blood cascading down their faces and chests the two hacked away at each other with their hatchets. It was a veritable death dance of two gory masks, to the accompaniment of clashing steel and flying sparks. Yura's left arm was suddenly rendered useless when he raised it to ward off a blow that would surely have killed him. But he retaliated with a desperate blow that landing on Ivan's upraised hatchet broke it in two. Ivan bent down, awaiting his doom. But Yura, stifling his rage, cast aside his hatchet with a fine gesture, and said:

"I don't fight with a hatchet anyone who is unharmed!"

Then they both clinched.

And it was with the greatest difficulty that both were finally separated.

Well, that was all to it. Ivan washed his wounds in the Chere-mosh, bloodying its swiftly flowing waters, and then went among his sheep. There he found his rest and consolation.

The fight, however, did not change the situation. Everything remained as before. Palahna kept on absenting herself from home, and Ivan kept on growing thinner. His skin became dark and drawn tightly over his bones; his eyes sank in even more, and slowly he pined away. He even lost the desire to eat.

"It can't be anything else than a spell cast over me by the sorcerer," Ivan would sometimes think. "He could not kill me by mortal means, so now he is trying to get rid of me by having me wither away."

He went to a fortune teller, but she was of no help: the power of the sorcerer was too much for her.

One day Ivan happened to be passing Yura's home when he heard voices coming from beyond the high planked wall that surrounded the house itself. Involuntarily he paused, and clearly there came to him the sound of Palahna's voice. His throat contracted. It couldn't be her! She wouldn't be so brazen! He found it difficult to breathe.

Pressing his hand tightly against his pounding heart, Ivan listened intently. No, there was no mistake about it now. Palahna was there. He cast his eye over the stout gate, but there was no knot hole through which he could look in. Stealthily he moved along the wall, looking for a crack in it. Finally he found one, and pressing close he saw Palahna and the sorcerer, Yura, in the courtyard. The latter was holding before Palahna a doll made of mud and with his finger tip he was touching the various parts of it.

"When I drive a peg here," he said ominously, "then his arms and legs will wither. If I drive it here in the stomach, then he won't be able to eat any more..."

"But suppose you were to drive

it in the head, then what?" asked Palahna.

"Then he immediately dies." They must be plotting against his life!

The realization of this swept overwhelmingly over Ivan. A black rage seized him. It would take but a moment for him to leap inside the wall and kill them both. His troubles would then be over. He gripped his hatchet more firmly, tensed his muscles to climb over the fence, and then, most unaccountably, he relaxed. A most enervating weakness and apathy had suddenly embraced his whole body and mind. Why should he kill them? To what gain? It was fated thus, so why struggle against it. Impotently he lowered his hatchet and plodded heavily away. He did not even feel the ground beneath his feet, as he left the pathway and stumbled among the underbrush. Red circles whirled before his eyes, growing wider and wider, until they encompassed the very mountains themselves.

Where he was going, he did not know. He wandered aimlessly, climbing and descending, fording streams, tripping over fallen trees, his legs moving like two automatons. Finally he realized that he was sitting on the bank of the river. The water gurgled and splashed below him as he sat there gazing dumbly into its swiftly flowing current. Some subconscious thought stirred within his stricken mind and he began to look about him with a little more interest. Vaguely he seemed to remember this spot. It had some dim significance for him connected with it. Finally he remembered. Yes, this was the spot where his sweetheart, Marichka, had drowned. The thought of her at once opened his mind to further recollections of her and the past. Again he saw her before him, her wistful face, her graceful figure, remembered her sympathy and kindness, and it seemed to him that he could even hear her voice as she sang:

„Ізгадай мні, мій миленький, де рази на днину,

А я тебе ізгадаю сім раз на годину.

But now all this was gone. Never again will those happy mo-

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POTPOURRI

By BURMA-CAPELIN

INDEPENDENCE OF UKRAINE AND THE UKRAINIAN AMERICAN GENERATION

The advent of November 1 when, wherever Ukrainians conscious of their nationality exist, celebrations will be held commemorating the signal, though temporary, success at independence of Western Ukraine in 1918, serves to draw one's attention more closely to the possibilities and the significance of Ukrainian statehood. The boiling cauldron of European diplomacy, should it soon boil over, may very well mean the eventual attainment of the centuries-long hopes of Ukrainians. This is not to say that the mere establishment of a Ukrainian state would automatically solve all the problems of Ukrainians abroad; a lot depends on what form that state will take. But independence as such is the initial elemental prerequisite to the solution of most of these problems. Let us consider one aspect of this:—what, concretely, would an independent Ukraine mean to the second generation in America?

This world being what it is, the status of an individual is gauged, to some degree, according to the status of the various groups to which he belongs. One of these groups is the nationality, and that nationality which possesses

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its own state is better known than one which does not. It becomes a partner in the concert of nations, and the individual who belongs to it is accorded an additional recognition through that fact. If an independent Ukrainian state existed, the second generation in America would be better known. It is notorious how little the outside world knows of Ukrainians, how little the outside world knows that Ukrainians are a distinct nationality with inherent potentialities for culture as great as that of any other groups whom the "fates of history" have favored. It used to be a systematic policy, and still is to some degree, on the part of Russians and Poles to publish to the world the libel that Ukrainians are just an "offshoot" of these groups, in themselves not a distinct nationality. That, today, has been given the lie and is no longer credited in informed circles. But this knowledge concerning Ukrainians has not yet seeped to the so-called masses. The second-generation Ukrainian, every time he mentions his national descent to the average American, has to go into a lengthy explanation of just who Ukrainians are, he has "to establish," as it were, his membership in a national group of which the American may have very

little understanding and a bundle of misconceptions. If a Ukrainian state existed, on the other hand, the term "Ukrainian" and what it connotes would become as current as the term "English," "German," etc., etc. The second generation Ukrainian in America would then be a much better known individual, his identity would not have to be newly "revealed" every time another stranger is met.

This would bring a sense of satisfaction to the second generation; it would erase whatever feelings of so-called inferiority may exist; it would keep one in developing that pride in one's ancestral heritage which is natural to man; it would bring joy to the parents who have experienced the bitter life under subjection, and with them the children would rejoice. These may be intangible benefits, but they are very real, they bring additional satisfactions to life.

In way of tangible material benefits the second generation stands to gain perhaps not so much, but there are important possibilities. It is a question whether, inured to American life, many of the second generation would migrate to share in the upbuilding of the Ukrainian social order abroad. But a fair proportion is likely to be attracted. The dearth of professional and skilled people in Ukraine, due to past policies of foreign oppression, means that the demand for those born and trained in America would be very real.

From this group may come many of the governmental civil servants—the ambassadors, the consuls, the trade commissioners, the educational leaders, the skilled industrialists. Although it is easy to be over optimistic about this possibility, yet its existence cannot be denied, and it is even more than a possibility—it is a probability.

Whatever the benefits—material or other—accruing to the second generation out of the possibility of a Ukrainian state, its eventual establishment would be a fulfillment of that desire which every nationality has—to have a state of its own; it would be the realization on the part of Ukrainians of that phase of the national development which every large group tends eventually to attain—the national state. World peace and world harmony cannot be attained through leaps to some sort of a theoretic internationalism; the prerequisite to these is the evolution of national states, and so long as so large a group as the Ukrainians are under subjection, so long world peace is bound to be a chimera. The fact simply is, and well enough attested throughout history, that forcible domination of any nationality cannot erase its individual consciousness, it merely fans this, in the long run. The denial of a state to a nationality is, then, counter to all realities, and is bounded to fail. In this, the second generation, as well as Ukrainians take hope.

BURMA CAPELIN AS I SEE HIM

Whoever Burma-Capelin may be I think he deserves to be congratulated by thinking young Ukrainian-Americans. He has succeeded in an undertaking in which few have been interested and in which none has so effectively attained his purpose; his articles have aroused thought. He helps make the Ukrainian Weekly a forum of free opinion—opinion unshackled by the influence of partisan organizations or individuals of the older generation.

His articles deal in generalities—an obviously necessary form of thought propagation when dealing with the collective growth and cultural development of so large a group that different and dissimilar conditions and circumstances (of both American and Ukrainian origin) have affected it. When he touched upon the vital question of intermarriage he drew fire, but it remained for his article "Immigrant Control and Second Generations" to really bring into the open a basically vital problem.

Burma decries the fact of unconscious control of second generation youth by immigrant organizations and much argument has arisen as to the existence of such control. It seems to me naive to deny that such a condition generally exists. The expressed views of our parents (reflecting the customs, traditions and modes of living of another world)—the moral obligations of parent-imposed duty (as they see it), influence not only infant but in many cases adult children in America. The parental expectations arouse in the children a resolve to conform. This, whether it be for the good or bad, is control—personal family control that is intensified when it emanates from an organization comprised of parents, for organizational social ostracism is more frightful to the timid intellect than parental censure. The existence of control, in my opinion, is beyond dispute; the only point on which difference may arise is the degree of emancipation achieved by a part of our youth.

Young writers disagreeing with Burma, stare at the obvious results of organizational control—dissension among youth groups on issues of primary importance to their parents—division of Ukrain-

ian-American youth along religious or political lines carved out by their elders—and accept this as a normal youth manifestation having nothing to do with the efforts of the older generation, and commence to set up their particular youth group as a criterion by which youth generally should be judged. I would not have youth judged by its "rotten apples"; however, to judge it by its exemplary unit would, for purposes of progress, be useless.

To cite a single specific example in rebuttal to his general allegations merely obscures the issue. Every article in answer to his views has committed this error. One rightfully extolls the progress of the UYL-NA and considers Burma's allegation well met. Are there not immigrant organizations other than the one with which the UYL-NA comes into closest contact and which exercise a dominant control over their quota of the youth? Is all youth as emancipated as perhaps that part of it in the UYL-NA? A recent critic truthfully (though perhaps unconsciously) painted the picture when he said, "Many of the older groups have awakened to the independence of the youth and reluctantly have permitted it to have its way" (italics by author). Reluctant abdication implies a desire to continue control. In that writer's view, reluctant abdication plus a declaration of independence by the youth immediately severs all possible influence and control hitherto exercised. Can he not see that such freedom was granted to only those who demanded it, who would have taken it even if it were refused. Can he not see that even those stalwart pioneers for emancipation could not have totally obliterated the effect upon themselves, of a youth and rearing under the influence and control of these very same adults, of the older generation?

Emancipation of the majority of our youth should be our goal. I fear the very treatment that has been accorded Burma-Capelin—misconstruction of views and statements—therefore I wish to emphasize that by "emancipation" I do not mean "repudiation or condemnation" of the older generation but rather the "coming of age," the maturing of our youth.

Mature persons (emancipated) can form convictions, plan their actions in conformance with their thoughts; immature persons can only be led.

So much for control; from this point the argument (not Burma's exposition) becomes less clear. The confusion has been caused by the casual use of such words as "culture," "americanization," "Ukrainianization," "assimilation" etc. Words of such nature cannot be satisfactorily defined by reference to wearers and consequently confusion results when the particular definitions of the users are not known.

Before agreeing or disagreeing with Burma's views, let us first be sure that we understand them. His last article convinced me that the ones of whom he wrote were not the college-bred intellectuals equipped with a mental technique for rationalizing their way out of an irritating academic or concrete situation, not the small minority that has accepted, with or without independent thought, the Ukrainian political and national problems, but, rather, he wrote of the large majority (the "mass" he called it) for whom a problem is not an interesting fascinating game to be solved by the use of logic, precedent or philosophy—but is really an unexplainable sense of uncertainty—a darkness which leaves them helpless. This bulk of our youth body is not articulate, knowing little or nothing of the fascinating pastime, introspectum. It remains for such persons as Burma to study their life and report upon it. Incidentally, a problem within a problem, is the inability of those who supposedly understand themselves in relation to life about them, to see that many less fortunately equipped for life are confronted with questions that at once are so elementary and so involved as to defy solution. His article deals with youth whom conflict in life may render "inadequate socially." Surely that explains of whom his article spoke. Perhaps he himself has no problems; but he writes in behalf of those who have; whereas the criticism of his article reflected the authors' personal resentment at having brought to their door this "foundling," unknown to them problem.

Therefore let us outline the life and background of a plain Ukrainian-American youth:

Pre-Genital:

I. Conditions (historical and contemporary) affecting older generation's life.

1. Yearning for freedom of Ukraine;
2. Persecution.
3. Economic world upheaval—emigration to land of opportunity: America. (a) to escape turbulence of war—threatening Europe. (b) to "dig for gold" with the avowed intention of returning to the land of their birth.
4. American conditions: present a problem to immigrants. Colonial isolation provides refuge. (a) retention of customs—resistance to innovation.

Post-Genital:

I. Children born on "foreign" land.

1. Subject to American conditions. Racial and national inter-mixing.
2. American schools. Nationalistic propaganda. American flag. Pledge of allegiance.
3. Social adjustment of child. (a) welfare dependent upon ability to conform with majority in views and customs (American Babbitry). (b) "Old country" derogated—assimilation was prime purpose of schools. American customs extolled; old world customs termed "foreign." (c) great majority of our youth enters early factory life where the above conditions also prevail.

II. Influence of immigrant generation on offspring.

1. Home atmosphere is Ukrainian. (a) Ukrainian customs and speech. American ways derogated (intentionally or unintentionally).

III. Youth awakens to its future social problems as adults.

1. American conditions—more concrete than ever before—confront him.
2. Ukrainian customs, traditions, as interpreted by his parents confront him.
3. Youth (immature), torn between two concepts of social life.

IV. Older generation organizations seek to "preserve" youth to their concept of life. Stress Ukrainian history, language, cus-

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BURMA-CAPELIN AS I SEE HIM

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toms, fail to combine Ukrainian activities with American activities.

And so the brief chronological outline brings us to the heart of our problem: In dealing with it, I will avoid the use of the word "culture" but will substitute for it "concept" or understanding.

Burma-Capelin seeks to save youth from the dilemma of social maladjustment but he nowhere intimates that in the process of doing this he would uproot, expel the Ukrainian concept. He would limit the Ukrainian concept to its proper place in the life of the young Ukrainian-American i. e. as a complement, to the achievement by the youth of a mature character—mature in that youth had effected adjustment to the conditions under which it lived. He opposes focusing youth's attention upon the Ukrainian concept at a time when youth is in the midst of its conflict—undergoing adjustment to American conditions; for at such time even thinking youth cannot answer "yes" truthfully to either the question: "are you an American?" or "Are you a Ukrainian?" And, without question the desire of the older generation is to effect a positive answer to the latter and not the former query.

Stressing the Ukrainian concept at this crucial point in the development of youth, without a coincident and equal stressing of the American concept can only bring about conflict and develop as our youth character an inverted pyramid; i. e. the concrete and inevitable resignation of youth to American conditions resting upon the insecure apex of an illusory Ukrainian concept of life. Insecure, in that youth, despite birth and living in America, upon failing to cope with the concrete would delude itself in thinking it was capable of truly understanding the ideals, customs, traditions of a land it had never seen. Too little emphasis is placed upon the fact that our youth is American by birth, Ukrainian by descent, that to derogate the above fact, to obscure it—only opens the avenue for the same logic applied against the one using such means of furthering the Ukrainian concept.

Parents' love of nation (which they would impart to youth) is based upon the very factors which they now (without ill-intent) seek to obliterate in the American youth's perspective; namely the facts of birth and adjustment to social conditions of native land.

To sum up: It is not so much the furthering of the Ukrainian concept that Burma objects to as it is the fact that certain activities initiated by the immigrant generation are such that their nature is not compatible with, nor helps solve youth's American problems.

Activities that sponsor and foster fanatical isolationism here in America make a fetish of the Ukrainian concept—they will inevitably prove to be valueless—failing to create a real Ukrainian on the wreckage of a demoralized American citizen. An appeal might well be directed to the immigrant generation: In your dealings with youth tell them to love and revere their country America, know their customs and traditions and then to remember with pride whence came their parents—and remembering, being conscious of the fact of Ukrainian descent, youth will not fall you.

WALTER BUKATA.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

UKRAINIAN DEMOCRATIC RALLY on SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1936, at the Ukrainian National Home, 214 Fulton St., at 3 P. M. Speakers: Mayor Joseph P. Brophy, William Meglow, Marcel Wagner, H. Jewusiak, W. J. McGovern, M. Piznak. No Admission Charge. 249

THE PATH OF LIFE

Upon the Path of Life we tread—
Some fearlessly, others with dread;
Some with nonchalance pass along,
Others are assiduously strong;
Some have happy, smile-wreathed faces,
Others' features Gloom defaces.

Onward we step with varying gait;
One for another cannot wait,
For Time and Life go hand in hand.
Some trudge along, some cannot stand,
Others have fallen by the way,
But Life goes on—it cannot stay.

The Path goes winding through the years,
Implanting hopes, instilling fears.
With faces turned up to the skies,
We send to God our pleading cries
For a manna of hope and strength
That we may travel the entire length.

The Path depicts, as on we go,
Mysteries and knowledge, friend and foe,
Joy's glad smile, and Sorrow's tear,
Clouds of despair, sun-bursts of cheer,
Sordid wealth, and wealth of Beauty,
Desires to shirk, and calls of Duty.

There are a few along the way
Who 'neath Defeat's hand do not sway.
They go along with vigorous stride—
Honest, hard work they do with pride.
To such who bear the brunt of strife
How wonderful is the Path of Life!

KAY SHUPIANO.

GRADUATES FROM MERCHANT MARINE ACADEMY

On Tuesday, September 29th, the New York State Merchant Marine Academy held its 75th graduation exercises and among the cadets to graduate was Joseph Hryzak, a young Ukrainian of Rochester, N. Y.

Cadet Joseph Hryzak, who is just Joe to his many friends in Rochester, is a regular fellow and a former member of the St. Joseph's Ukrainian Basketball team. During his training aboard the Training Ship Empire State he visited many foreign countries in both Europe and South America. He also took part in athletics and played on the hard ball and soft ball baseball teams and also the basketball team, which won the service league championship of Brooklyn Navy Yard last season. A Friend.

UKRAINIAN WRESTLER AGAIN VICTORIOUS

According to reports published in Texas newspapers, writes John Banack of New York City, William Panczysyn, well-known Ukrainian wrestler, was supposed to have a match with the recognized Spanish champion, Juan Olaguivel. Despite the fact that a bond of fifteen hundred dollars was posted guaranteeing Olaguivel's appearance, he failed to meet Panczysyn at Randal's Arena on the night of the match. Olaguivel claimed that he was in no condition to wrestle Panczysyn, thus losing the match by forfeit. A 240-pound Irishman substituted for Olaguivel, but Panczysyn had no trouble in disposing of him.

William Panczysyn, known in sport circles as Bill Panzen, recently added three other victories to his list when he bested Sam Klein, Ray Boswell and Pat Donahue, the last named being the Irishman who substituted for Olaguivel.

Panczysyn's Manager, Karl Pojello, is trying to arrange a match with Everett Marshall, recognized champion of the world. Although Pojello claims that Panczysyn can throw Marshall in less than thirty minutes, the latter and his representatives continue to avoid him.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK.

A PING PONG TOURNAMENT

The Ukrainian Arts Sorority of Jersey City has a number of ping pong enthusiasts who are most anxious to try their skill and luck with any individuals or aggregations of similar enthusiasm representing any Ukrainian-American girls club in the Metropolitan Area. They believe that there are enough of such ping pong players in the nearby localities to warrant even the arranging of a Doubles or Singles Ping Pong Tournament among the Ukrainian-American girls clubs in this area. Such a tournament could be held in some suitable quarters, such as the International Institute, either in New York City or in Jersey City, and the proceeds flowing from the small admission fee charged could be used to defray the expenses as well as to purchase a suitable prize symbolizing, let us say, the Ukrainian Girls Ping Pong Championship, with the balance being turned over to some worthy Ukrainian cause.— Anyone interested in this proposition should write to:

MISS VERA GELA, Sec'y
Ukrainian Arts Sorority
88 Lake Street,
Jersey City, N. J.

NEWARK TEAM WANTS BOOKINGS

The Ukrainian Sitch basketball team is preparing for the 1936-37 basketball season. The Sitch, having a successful season last year against Ukrainian teams, winning 8 and losing 3, expects to have an even more successful season this year, especially since it has its last year's regulars with a few new additional players.

John Chuy will again manage the Ukrainian Sitch basketball team this season, and would like to arrange home and home series if possible with the following teams: Ukrainian S. C. of Elizabeth, Ukrainian A. A. of Bayonne; Ukrainian A. C. of Carteret, Ukrainian Lions and Ukrainian A. A. of Passaic, Ukrainian Boys Club of Perth Amboy, as well as all other teams in New Jersey. For games write to:
JOHN CHUY,
179 So. 21st Street,
Irvington, N. J.

YOUTH PUBLICATION

The "L. U. C. Leader," a monthly 8-page printed bulletin newly published in English by the League of Ukrainian Clubs, deals mainly in its October issue with the league's fifth annual convention held over the Labor Day weekend in Troy, N. Y., at which talks were given by W. W. Wadiak, retiring president, by Sonia B. Cotch, and Rev. A. Ivanysyn, chaplain of the league, and at which the following league officers were elected: Peter Kereleja, of New Britain, Conn., President; John Kokolski, of Woonsocket, R. I., and Martha Hosoffsky, Vice Presidents; Helen Kereleja, Recording Sec'y; Sonia B. Cotch, Financial Secretary; and John Lissey, Treasurer. Phil Gula of New York City was elected editor of the bulletin and Joseph Melnyk of New Britain its managing editor.

BOWLING TOURNAMENT

The Newark (N. J.) Ukrainian National Home Bowling Team met the Perfect Laundry Team (also of Newark) on October 9th, 1936, and won two out of the three games played, the score being 1300-1198, 1294-1314, 1292-1195. The following Friday, October 16th, the two teams met again with the Ukrainian National Home again merging the victor to the score of 873-782, 999-846, 922-791.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

HALLOWEEN DANCE sponsored by the Young Ukrainian Nationalists Br. 8 of Cleveland, O., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1936, at Ukrainian National Home, 2255 W. 14 St. Music by Zak's Cavaliers. Door prizes. Admission 25¢. 249

SHADOWS OF FORGOTTEN ANCESTORS

(Continued from p. 2)

ments return to him... Once it was Marichka... and now it will be him... Already his star was barely holding on to the heavens; any minute it will fall down. For what is life after all? Nothing but a flash in the sky... or like a cherry blossom... fragile... premature... quick to die.

Slowly the sun hid behind the mountains, and chimney smokes rose into the breathless air to mingle with the advancing shadows of the evening.

A bitter anguish filled Ivan's heart. Since Marichka's death he had sought so hard to fill in the yawning gap she had left within his life, and had failed so miserably. And now his soul tugged at him to leave this earth; to go into different and far better worlds, where he could have peace and happiness.

And when nightfall came and settlement lights twinkled into life all over the mountainside, Ivan came to the realization that in his struggle with the forces of evil he had been bested, that he had fallen in the struggle...

(To be continued).

ASTORIA, L. I.

HALLOWE'EN DANCE tendered by Ukrainian Social Club of Astoria at Broadway Astoria Ballroom, 32-08 Broadway, Astoria, L. I., OCTOBER 31, 1936 Music by Myron Byron. Donation 50¢.

NEW YORK CITY.

FUN, FROLIC and FESTIVITY will reign at the **FALL DANCE** sponsored by the Ukrainian University Society of New York on Saturday night, **OCTOBER 24, 1936, at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St.** Dancing to swing rhythm as played by John Mudry and his Lido Club Orchestra. Balloon Dance and door prizes, free refreshments. Admission only 50¢. 231-

NEW YORK CITY.

The Ukrainian Civic Center invites you to its **FIFTH ANNUAL DANCE on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7th**, to be held at the **Aldine Club, 200 Fifth Avenue, 23rd Street**, on the 14th floor. Admission \$1.00. 243,-

NEW YORK CITY.

Don't forget to make merry at the Ukrainian Civic Center **HALLOWEEN BARN DANCE on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1936 at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St.** Admission only 35¢. Commencement at 8:00 P. M. Come in overalls, gingham and costumes. Prizes for costumes. Door prizes. 237,-

BARGAINS FROM OUR BOOKSHOP

Would you pay a penny for a song? How many Ukrainian songs do you know?

Does your club like to get together and sing folk songs?

Do you sing, play the piano or violin?

Then purchase a copy of the attractively bound book

201 UKRAINIAN FOLK SONGS

FOR \$2.00

(a penny for each song)

It contains the most popular Ukrainian melodies, with Ukrainian and English titles, music, words and verses. Order today from the Svoboda Bookshop, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

P. S. If you already have a copy, consider giving this book as a gift to some lover of Ukrainian music.