UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

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FIFTH UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S CONGRESS

The outstanding Ukrainian-American youth event of the year is but five weeks off. Over the coming Labor Day weekend delegates of Ukrainian-American youth clubs from all over the country and some from Canada as well will convene in Cleveland at the Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress to be held there under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America—for the purpose of gaining a clearer understanding of themselves and of the issues confronting them.

Already four such Ukrainian youth's congresses have been annually held in the past. Each of them has greatly accelerated Ukrainian-American youth development.

The first, held in Chicago during the Ukrainian Week at the World's Fair in the summer of 1933, charted the course for the others that followed, and founded the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America which sponsored them every year thereafter. It also aroused within our youth, especially those who attended it, that high degree of enthusiasm and self-sacrifice for their newly-realized ideals without which the advance our youth has made since then would never have been possible. Yet, above all, the greatest service that the first congress performed for the Ukrainian-American youth was its setting up of the principle that real progress of our youth can only be made when it is based upon the unified efforts of all our youth, irrespective of any religious or political differences that may exist among them. This principle became the very pillar stone of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America and has remained as such to this day.

The second congress, held in New York City over the Labor Day weekend in 1934, demonstrated clearly that the first congress was not a mere flurry of enthusiasm but that it had left permanent influences in its wake. The second congress also marked the first real attempt on the part of our youth to solve by earnest and careful deliberation some of their varied and complicated problems arising from their Ukrainian background and American environment. And, what is important as well, it also awakened considerable interest among influential Americans in it and other forms of activity of our youth.

The third congress, held in Detroit over the Labor Day weekend of 1935, was a model youth congress in all respects, one which excited admiration in all those who attended it. Its highlight was its discussions on the burning subject of the arisal among our youth of several leagues. Once more the UYL-NA affirmed and emphasized its basic principle that real progress of our youth can be founded only on cooperative efforts of all our youth, and that although there is plenty of room within our Ukrainian-American youth life for leagues devoted to religious ends yet in the matter of achievement of goals common to all our youth all such efforts should be within the framework of one league—such as the UYL-NA. At this congress, too, sound foundations were laid for the further development of the cultural and sport activities among our youth.

The fourth congress of Ukrainian-American youth, held in Philadelphia over the Labor Day weekend last year, besides incorporating the best features of the previous congresses, besides tackling even such highly controversial subjects as intermarriage, was accompanied by the First Ukrainian-American Olympiad, held on a scale hitherto unequalled among our people here in America. These two joint events, each a peer in its field, can be rightly considered as the finest manifestation of our youth initiative, spirit and energy exibited thus far on these shores.

Such, then, have been the four Ukrainian youth congresses of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, with this addition that each of them was accompanied by a whirl of social and other events that further welded our youth living in all parts of America and Canada into one big and happy family—a trite phrase to be sure but very true indeed.

Yet the most inspiring aspect of all these congresses is that they have been the products entirely of youth initiative, energy, and self-sacrifice. They have had, for instance, no financial backing from anyone. Each delegate paid all his or her own expenses, with the exception in those cases where their club helped them a bit.

With all due modesty, however, we believe it would not be amiss here to point out that the one great aid the youth congresses have been receiving all this while has been the support of the **Ukrainian Weekly**, published by the Ukrainian National Association, which support is especially important in view of the fact the the League has no publication of its own.

Now, with each of the four congresses held thus far being progressively better than the previous one, the coming Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress is faced with a great responsibility of keeping up the fine record in this respect made by the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. More will be expected of this congress than of the previous ones. It is to be expected, for example, that the deliberations to be conducted at it will be even more constructive and beneficial in nature than those of previous congresses. It is to be expected, too, that the entire program will be better laid out than even the previous ones were, and will contain the maximum of efficiency.

This last expectation should be especially heeded, in view of the many and varied events that will accompany the holding of the congress itself, including, among other features the Track and Field Day (Saturday); the Ukrainian Youth Day (Sunday) at the Great Lakes Exposition, with its Chorus and Dance Festival; the dedication (Monday) of the Ukrainian Cultural Garden at Wade park with its unveiling of Archipenko's bronze busts of Shevchenko, Franko, and Volodimir the Great (the last being a gift Ukrainian National Association); and last, but certainly not least, the Fifth Congress of the Ukrainian Professional Association, which will also be held there at the same time, with its sessions scheduled not to conflict with those of the youth congress.

All indications, therefore, point out to an unprecedented Ukrainian-American youth manifestation at Cleveland over the coming Labor Day weekend.

As in the past so this time too, we strongly urge all our youth clubs to send their delegates to this Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America. And to these delegates we say:—

Bear in mind the ideals and principles upon which the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America has been founded; earnestly strive to at least gain a better understanding of the problems and issues facing you; take steps that will morally and materially aid the Ukrainian Cause; and remember—that the eyes of all Ukrainians and many Americans will be upon you and upon what you do.

PEASANT STRIKE IN GALICIA

A strike of Ukrainian peasants employed by a Polish farmer took place recently in the village of Yunashkov, district of Rohatyn (Western Ukraine under Poland). The peasants were forced to work from 10 to 12 and more hours per day and all that they received for their labors was 70 groshi. The strike lasted several weeks and was unusually acute, as the employer imported strike-breakers. Finally it was settled when the Inspector of Labor intervened and brought about an agreement.

The terms of this agreement provide for 10¼ hour day, and the following rates of pay: during Springtime the women will get 1 zloty while the men 1.20 zlotys (a zloty is equal to about 20 cents in American money) per day; during Autumn the women will get 1.20 zlotys while the men 1.50 zlotys per day. In other words, the maximum that can be earned is about 30 cents per day.

What price strike!

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW

On account of the National Air Races, Cleveland will be host to many visitors over the Labor Day weekend. Accordingly all those who intend to attend the Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress (in Hotel Allerton (over the same weekend) should make their reservations now. The rates at the Allerton range from $1.50 to $2.50 Single, and from $2.50 to $4.00 Double. Those who desire to be housed at private homes can do so if they wish. All reservations should be sent to Mrs. Stella Palivoda, 2444 West 5th Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

THE WEEKLY COMMENTATOR

WANTED: A ROBERT BURNS TO TRANSLATE SHEVCHENKO

The other evening we were talking of the difiuculties in translating Shevchenko with E. L. Voynich, whose translations of some of Shevchenko's poems are considered the best of them all according to Dr. Ivan Dubitsky of Warsaw who is collecting material for a volume of Shevchenko's translations into English, which is but one of the fifteen volumes of Shevchenko's complete works being now published by the Ukrainian Scientific Society of Warsaw and Lviw. Mrs. Voynich, incidentally, is an English novelist of considerable fame. The New International Encyclopaedia states that her first novel, "The Gadfly" (1897), met with instant success, and was followed by other books, including the already mentioned "Six Lyrics from Shevchenko" (1911). At present she is mainly occupied with teaching at the Pius X School of Liturgical Music in New York City.

During the course of our conversation Mrs. Voynich remarked that she is inclined to think that the works of Shevchenko could be best translated not into English but into the simple, natural Scottish dialect that any one knowing English can quite well understand. In her opinion the Scottish dialect is considerably more akin in spirit to the Ukrainian tongue than English.

In other words, what Shevchenko's works need to be fully understood and appreciated by the English-speaking people is another Robert Burns, who would translate them.

HOW TYPICAL ARE YOU?

What does the American college girl look like? What kind of boy would be considered as representative of the American college and university? What kind of boy and girl is the American melting pot producing? — These are the three questions that recently confronted R. Tait McKenzie when he was about to design the "Column of Youth" which would combine the masks of two students to represent the best types found in American colleges for men and women.

It took Mr. McKenzie practically a whole winter of intensive research and study before he was able to evolve an answer to these questions. This answer he transmitted into a sculptured "American girl" and the "American boy."

The sculptured "American girl" whom he evolved has a forehead broad and rather square. The eyebrows are not highly arched —they avoid the startled-fawn expression that so many girls achieve by plucking their eyebrows and painting in arched imitations on their foreheads. The sculptured girl's nose is short and inclined to tip up; the lips are full but not heavy; the chin is prominent and broad rather than pointed. The face is not long but wide, the whole head belonging to the round-skulled rather than the long-skulled category.

The sculptured "American boy," on the other hand, is tall, broad-shouldered, thin-hipped; his face shows a low, square forehead, very straight eyebrows, blunt nose, high cheekbones, square jaw and prominent chin. He is easy to distinguish, says Mr. McKenzie, from the round faced English lad from East Anglia with his Danish ancestry, the large-eyed Italian, or the Russian Jew with his high-arched eyebrows, Semitic nose and narrower chin. "Does he look intellectual?" Mr. McKenzie asked a college girl. "Well," she replied, "he's no Socrates."

How many of our young Ukrainians conform to the above described types? We venture to say—very few.

It is natural to suppose that as the first American born generation our young Ukrainian-Americans should still resemble quite closely the typical Ukrainian.

What is a typical Ukrainian?

According to 20th century investigations the typical Ukrainian has tall stature, with long legs and broad shoulders, strongly pigmented complexion, dark, rich, curly hair, rounded head and long face with a high and broad brow, dark eyes, straight nose, strongly developed elongated lower part of the face, medium mouth and small ears.

Lest the many of our young Ukrainian-Americans who do not resemble the above type begin to worry about their true nationality, we hasten to remind them that the Ukrainians, too, are anthropologically a mixed race, just as the other nations of Europe, although, as Rudnitsky's "Ukraine" points out, the formation of the Ukrainian race took place in a very distant prehistoric past and later admixtures have been too insignificant to visibly change the original racial type of the Ukrainians.

WHO AND WHAT IS REAL AMERICAN

Speaking of the typical American or Ukrainian boy and girl, we are reminded of the interesting article in pamphlet form by Pearl Buck, "On Discovering America."

In this article the famed authoress of the "Good Earth," long an alien in foreign lands, and recently returned a stranger to her own country, brings personal observation and the wisdom of the long view to her picture of America, as it is, and is it bound to be.

In it she tells of how on her return from China she kept thinking "Where are the Americans?" It was very puzzling for her and she asked continually, "What would **you** consider the typical American?" And to her bewilderment everyone replied the same way—that is, he was American, his ancestors had come over in the Mayflower or before the Revolution or before the Civil War or something, and therefore he was the typical American if there ever was one.

So after repetitions of this sort of thing, she hurried to American literature to find her answer, but there was not much help there because the books varied even more than the people and each might have been written about a totally different country and people.

Finally from her own travels and her own observations, Miss Buck writes' "I came to see that these true Americans I had been looking for did not exist at all, and there are no typical Americans. I have come indeed to feel that if there is a typical American it is the one least typical of anyone except himself. The hundred percent American, for instance, is one hundred percent nothing except himself, and represents nothing else. And America is wherever you happen to find yourself between Canada and the Rio Grande and the great oceans east and west; and American food is codfish and baked beans and Hungarian goulash or scrapple, and beaten biscuit and fried chicken, or cornpone and salt, or hot tamales or whatever is put on the table before you whereever you happen to be. And the American religion is to be found in little pentecostal chapels or in great Fifth Avenue churches or in Catholic cathedrals or nowhere at all. The only thing you can be sure of is that if you keep going, you'll not eat the same American food two days alike, or hear the same God preached two Sundays the same, and you will certainly hear, in English, nasal with New England winter, in English German-tinged or Italian-haunted, or dying with the fading inflections of a slave-ridden past in southern swamps, the conviction that whatever is fed you or preached to you is the real American article."

We only wish we had a copy of this booklet last Fourth of July, to give it to a perspiring and armwaving "orator" it was our misfortunate to hear that day.

PHYSICAL FEATURES OF UKRAINE

(2)

PLAINS

Hemming the plateau group on the north and south are two broad plain belts. The northern one consists of Pidlassye (Podlakhia—land on the Polish border), the marshy Polissye (woodland), the Dnieper Plain—Hetmanschina, and the trifle higher extension along the region of the Donetz and the Don—Slobozhanschena. The southern belt is made up of the Pontian Steppe-Plain, which, beginning at the Danube, sweeps across parallel with the Black Sea, beyond the Don River to the foot of the Caucasus and there merges with the Caspian desert steppe.

Examining these plain districts more closely we find that **Pidlassye** is very even with slight undulations in spots on the north and south borders. Its generally monotonous landscape is varied by the great forests (here lies the famous Biloveza forest) and its typically lowland water courses which flow in great turns through the very broad and flat river valleys. Southern Pidlassye contains also a large numbers of lakes and many swamps and moors which mark the sites of former lakes.

The **Polissye** (woodland) is separated from Pidlyassye by a very flat divide. This region greatly resembles in appearance an immense flat trough in the vertical axis of which the Pripet River flows. With the exception of some sandy rises and elevated banks of some of the rivers, most of the land is marshy wood, genuine forest swamps, bog or moor. Its landscape is very dreary: the dark forest in the deep-bottomed swamps alternates with the open marsh-meadow covered with pools and with the gliding flowing many-armed rivers which traverse this gloomy country.

The **Dnieper Plain** (the last member of the northern plain belt of Ukraine, stretching southeast along the main river of Ukraine as far as its rapids (porohi) and then rising slowly towards the northeast passing over into Central Russian Plateau), is an imperceptible extension of the Polissye. The slight difference between the former and the latter at their borders gradually grows much stronger towards the southeast. The world famous fertile black soil (chornozem) takes the place of the sandy soil, the forest mantle becomes constantly thinner, and the flat, undulating Steppe-plain (with its innumerable "mohelas" and plate-shaped depressions of ground, where, in springtime, small steppe lakes glisten in the sunlight) increases very rapidly. Its river valleys, which are flooded every spring, have very wide slopes on the right and flat ones on the left.

The southern plain belt known as the **Pontian Steppe-plain** or more commonly as "Zaporoge" (the below the rapids domain of the famous Zaporogian Cossacks), is exceptionally flat and generally treeless land. The "chornozem" character of the soil predominates as far south as Kherson, where it begins to assume a more brown and thinner character, remaining, however, very fertile, so that the southern limit of agriculture is not so much conditioned by the deterioration of the soil, as by insufficient rainfall. The uniformity of these steppe lands changes only along the large streams which flow through it. Their valleys are broad and swampy, covered by the so called "plavni." Its landscape presents a view of interminable thickets of sedge and seeds, marsh forest and meadows, together with innumerable river branches, old river beds, and small lakes set in the midst of the boundless steppe, whose vernal dress resplendent with blossoms turns yellow and blackish-brown under the fierce glow of the summer sun and falls.

MOUNTAINS

As already mentioned, the Ukrainian mountain ranges embrace only one-tenth of Ukraine's entire surface, and they lie only at its extreme borders. Of these, the dearest to the heart of the Ukrainian are the **Eastern Carpathians** or as more commonly known to him—Verkhovena (Highlands). For over a thousand years these mountains have been associated with Ukrainian history. Only an approximate one-third of the 1300 km. curve of the Carpathians, however, belong to the Ukrainian national territory, for toward the West the Carpathians are inhabited by Poles and Slovaks while in the East and South by the Rumanians.

The Ukrainian Carpathians, being generally characterized by their wooded slopes and sandstone composition, are divided into four ranges: **Lower Beskid** (the home of the Ukrainian Lemkos), a broad backed and low mountain country (1000 and 1100 m. at the most); the **Higher Beskid** (the home of the Boykos)—which similarly to the Low Beskid is composed of a number of parallel, weakly joined mountain ranges which run northwest and southeast—has higher peaks such as the beautiful pyramid shaped rocky Piku (1405 m.) and the massive Polonina reevna (1480); the **Gorgani** (home of the Hutsuls), which offer a contrast to the uniform mountain walls of the Beskid by their shorter mountain ridges strongly cut up by cross valleys, and by their much higher peaks, as the Popadia (1740 m.), Doroshanka (1760 m.) Visoka (1810 m.) and the Blinitza in the Svidovez Range (1890 m.); and finally the last section, the **Chornohora** (Black Mountains — home of the Hutsuls too) which is the only part of the sandstone region of the Carpathians which has high mountain formations. These are the highest of all the Ukrainian Carpathians with a whole stretch of peaks attaining a height of 2000 m., the highest being the Hoverla (2058 m.). The rock piles of the Shpitzi, Kisli and Kisi Uloky, are some of the most imposing rock

LESYA UKRAINKA

THE STORY OF A WOMAN WHO WROTE IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH

(1)

Exactly 24 years ago tomorrow, on August 1st, 1913, there died the leading Ukrainian poetess, Laryssa Kosach, who wrote under the assumed name of Lesya Ukrainka. Special efforts are being made in Western Ukraine to popularize her literary contributions, and as the Ukrainians have made such efforts only in the case of the two greatest poets of Ukraine, Taras Shevchenko and Ivan Franko, the question is naturally raised, what literary contributions has Lesya Ukrainka made to the world's literature to deserve such popularization?

Childhood

Lesya Ukrainka was born in 1871, 10 years after Shevchenko's death, in the town of Zvyahlo, in the province of Volhynia. Her father, Peter Kosach, was a well-to-do land owner and a respected justice of peace. Though a White Russian by descent, he was married to a Ukrainian woman, and in time came to be a Ukrainian nationalist. This was no empty gesture on his part, but a well-felt attitude, the sincerity of which he attested by his subscribing to Ukrainian magazines, by his contributions to Ukrainian publications, and by supporting various authors and scientists. Lesya's mother, the sister of the well-known Ukrainian scientist and publicist, Michaylo Drahomaniv, wrote poetry of no mean power (and published it under the pen-name of Olena Pchilka). Lesya, the second oldest child, had on the whole a happy childhood. The quiet, clever, obedient girl was held up as a model to other children, more boisterous and lively, to to whom Lesya always seemed a personification of goodness. Her mother was her first teacher, and such progress did she make under her mother's guidance that she never was sent to the public schools of Russia. She was deprived of some official knowledge, but she gained so much by the private tutoring that the pupils of typical Russian schools, who, having laughed at her embroidered Ukrainian shirt, the colorful band wreathing her forehead, and her Ukrainian language, entered into a discussion with her on any social or literary subject, had always to recognize not only her higher knowledge, but her higher mental level.

Thanks to her mother, too, she drew her knowledge not only from books and conversations with intelligent people of her circle, but from the ages-old wisdom of the peasantry. Deprived of her companions of her own age, she sought the company of the village children, imbued with the folk outlook on the world. She thus drew her spiritual food from two sources: increasing her book knowledge, on the one hand, she kept her heart engaged and did not lose her connection with the native soil.

The Terrible Blow

At the age of 11, a terrible blow was given her. Doctors discovered in her the symptoms of consumption. The "little pale girl with sickly face" was compelled to renounce games and plays and to confine herself to bed. Isolated from the companions of her age, she displayed the typical peasant stolidity, when she bore her suffering and loneliness patiently and silently, like a mature person. The disease affected the free movements of her left hand, and cut her off from finding another consolation in music (she used to play piano). It was then that her mother's ambition to make her into a writer came to rescue her from boredom and loneliness. She began to write poetry.

At first, she tried to express in in her own loneliness the sufferings of a young person condemned to death from sickness. Soon, however, she began to question herself. What will my readers find in my poetry? To be sure, poetry gives me solace, but will my readers find solace in it? She quickly came to realize that her poetry produced but hopelessness and sadness. It became evident to her that she was seeking solace at the expense of others, that she acted selfishly: conscious of her suffering, she was indifferent to the suffering of others, which she herself helped to produce.

Training Herself

She trained herself to behave as a poet, just as she had trained herself to behave as a person. Sorrow tugged at her heart, despondency oppressed her, but her poetry became more and more free from complaints and tears. As if the poetess has said to herself, Let those things stay in your own heart. Let the world be not distressed by the sight of your suffering. If you need consolation, seek it somewhere else.

Whenever the pain and loneliness tempted her to indulge again in complaints, she stopped herself by meditating over the impression of her writings upon the readers. Indulgence in complaints seemed to her doubly selfish as she had refused to give up hope of recovery. Yes, she would yet rise from her bed, work and live. She would forget her misery, while her writings might leave a permanent mark upon the souls of her readers. What was consolation to her will remain a deadly narcotic to others to sap their vigor forever.

To be sure, the road of groans and whinnings was an easy road, but was the easy road always the best road, the road of the brave? While confined to her bed, she read voraciously. She noticed that she craved for stories of action. Naturally, so: condemned to passivity, she was fascinated by men of action. She felt that life was astir all around her, a sea in a storm. She wanted to know about it at least through reading. She read history, and especially history of knighthood, about the romantic ages when men of action made their fortune by great deeds and heroic exploits. She came to look upon her writing as merely poetizing for the sake of amusing herself. If she was to be a full person, she must seek, knight-like, opportunities for heroic exploits. And again she saw how weak was her habit of reminding the people of her own sufferings, how strikingly out of tune with the immensity and grandeur of historic events. Tears and silence and childish dreams were proper but for those who are incapable of anything else.

For a time luck seemed to smile upon her: she seemed to recover from her sickness. She rose from her bed and rushed to work. She is caught in a whirlwind of activities. Students' circles. Literary evenings. Meetings. Discussions. Debates. Concerts. Exhibitions. New Publications. The usual feverish activity of an awakening nationality.

The Thunderclap

And then an ominous thunderclap! Her father's sister is snatched by the tsarist police from her family circle and exiled to Siberia. The little girl looks around, and sees souless revenge calling itself justice, despotic self-will parading as law. The arrogant enjoy honor and glory, while the humble get but contempt.

She became conscious of oppressions, social, religious, and racial. She knew now who was to be her adversary. It is the tsarist government that the knight in her will have to fight.

But her sickness came back to put again limitations upon her activities. Meetings, concerts, exhibitions, the various activities of the renascent race proved too burdensome for her weak body. In her poem, which bears the English title, "To be or not to be," she gave expression to her dilemma. She is tempted to plow fields, to blaze a path through virgin forests, and to inspire the people by her poetry. But evidently she was too weak to do all three jobs at once. She had to give up the work of a plower, and the work of the pioneer, she had to limit herself to her lyre.

Her Revolution

In her limited sphere, however, she consoled herself, she will do her people as great a service as if she worked also in other fields. By her writings she will stir the souls of men to a new life. She will stir ennoble and transform the people by her poems and dramas. They will be thus both her work and her pioneering.

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(To be concluded)

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formations of the Carpathian sandstone region. Waterfalls dash down the steep rock walls in silver streams while down below lie little crater lakes reflecting the patches of the summer snows on the crater walls. On the outside of the Carpathian curve stretches a hill country of varying breadth, the sub-Carpathian hill-country, which to the Ukrainian is known as **"Pidhirye"** or **"Pidkarpatye."** This "Pidhirye" is built up of miocene gray clays which, along the edge of the Carpathians, contain an enormous treasure of petroleum, ozokerite, kitchen salt and potash salts.

(to be continued)

SEE YOU IN CLEVELAND

News events are flashing from the pens of our busy Clevelanders. Those of us who have toiled through another year saving our pennies, as one well-known Ukrainian-American remarks, are seeing the joys of the summit on their long hard push from the deep valley below.

To these who have never been in the city of Cleveland or its environs (those of us who are going) there come pictures of various sorts.

There is the rush of preparations. Johnny's best tie which he has been saving for the convention cannot be found as a frantic last minute search ensues. Mary's new evening gown has gotten a spot in it — an unknown and pesky spot.

There is the train ride—bus ride—auto—or trolley car excursion from everywhere to Hotel Allerton (herein have dealt the leading exponents of our capital—labor drama). Some of us think of all the things we're going to do on the trip over. Who'll be there, we now wonder.

The thrill of anticipation is indeed a lovely thing at times. What is Hotel Allerton like? We who have not seen it have our mind pictures. When we arrive there is an unconscious surprise that it ain't so; yet at the same time we like it because it is so beautiful. It is going to be our home for a few gay and exciting days the memories of which will be forever with us.

Then have you ever slept in a hotel or felt that the bureau, the table was your own? Have you ever selected your bed from the others and felt a bit proud? Foolish mebbe but it's so.

And then the thrill of going out to meet others—new and old acquaintances and make and renew friendships made at previous gatherings. How delightful is the free and easy air of companionship which is an entree or open key to the doors of other conventioneers.

Next the expectant air of the sessions—the interesting topics and rapid discussions. There is so much — so many new ideas and angles that one is left hanging on his mental ropes at times.

At night our get-together or welcoming dance. Those of us in the East have experienced the fact that there is a difference in this standardized continent of ours. Have you ever danced with a Michigan lad or lassie who does the two-step in the opposite direction? In Cleveland we'll keep a stiff upper lip and hope for the best. We can surely expect it with such a wide-awake bunch in charge. Worthy successors indeed to Chicago, New York, Detroit (shall we include Ham-Hamtramck), and Philly! Our hats off to you!

And my goodness, if you intend to get any sleep you'd better get it before you go or after, not in convention time (our worthy president can attest to that).

For those parties and sorties—and whoopinks like Indians-track and swimming stars—why you just can't get around to all of them. Something gets you sooner or later—doesn't it conventioneers?

Are the first fifteen minutes full of weary ages—ah! but only for fifteen minutes. After you've taken a shower or put your weary head under the faucet for a while you begin to perk up. The next night may find you at the same artist's studio.

Then some more sessions mixed up with a banquet, dancing, singing and seasoned with gayety. And what a banquet—such a large room and occupied with concentrated youth. Then the singing begins (so we hope again) and the thundering reverberations of the names of cities awake the memories of high-schcol football rallies.

Again dancing — singing — parties—rallies, and oh my heavens—imagination just fails. (It must because you would never imagine a Youth League officer losing his breeches temporarily).

Ah but our track meet is thrilling. There seems to be a million runners in the 100 dash. Every event bring its heroes, both victors and vanquished — all put everything in it. And is the swimming wet. Those human fishes just churn up the waters with smoke.

And can you imagine what those Clevelanders are trying to do. They're giving us some "spectacular National Air Races" with a thrilling assortment of the speediest and best of the air. With this they're going to dish out a "Great Lakes Exposition." Mebbe we'll see our "Ukrainian Lindbergh" (who was forgotten one night to his disgruntlement) but he may be tired flying from the East into the Hotel lobby. There must be a million and one things which we'll never see in the Exposition unless we fly a magic carpet.

And of course if we wish there's a couple of theatres with one specializing in Shakespeare (per O.T.H.) and oh yes Cleveland and some other things—oh yeeaah. Just plan your hours ahead of time and see how much you can probably see.

There are and will be numerous invitations to see you long unseen third cousin and your dozen relatives of all sizes and shapes and their friends, who will take you somewhere and before you know you'll never get to the convention.

So the word to the wise: Let's get there and stick around where the action is thickest. See you in Cleveland. **John Romanition.**

Irvington, N. J.

ADVICE TO FOREIGN PARENTS

I

Oh, break not buds so tender and sublime,
Before their petals open and unfold
Nature e'er meant to work in her own time,
Their loveliness for mortals to behold.

II

Oh see in the raw how diamonds will shine
Their hidden beauty sparkle like red wine,
Expert refining soon gives it a name,
They call it priceless gem of value and fame.

III

Oh, waste not talent, this rare quality,
As it manifests itself so clearly
In your child, but carefully guide,
In later years, he'll bring honor and pride.

IV

Oh send not your child to work too early
The prince of repentance you'll pay dearly
In mines factories aversion he'll find
Discontentment in work that is a grind.

V.

Oh, be not greedy for a paltry sum
Futile wealth, this result will become,
Earned at his undesirable menial task,
Always he'll brood in a bitter mask.

VI

Oh, when lost to himself he'll think and sigh
In meditation his thoughts will fly,
"Had my talent some embellishment
Renown fame would be my payment.

VII

A peasant no longer common remains
When tools of knowledge he holds and contains,
Lofty pursuits he may forever chase,
In glory and honor win the long race.

VIII

Oh, throw not fruitful seeds into a desert
They'll fear no value, no result, no worth,
Only when discreet guidance will rule
In rich soil, there talent blossoms in school.

IX

Oh, let these buds then bloom in their own time,
And raw diamonds polished will e'er shine,
Then education may the child attain
Thus wisdom in his judgement will e'er reign.

X

When a goal of leadership he has won,
And better work for mankind has been done;
A two-fold reward shall the parents share,
His country, his race,—his pow'r will declare.

MARY HERSHONIK
New Haven, Conn.

CONNECTICUT YOUTH RALLY

A rally for all the Ukrainian youth and youth clubs of Conn., sponsored by the new nonpartisan youth organization of Conn., will be held **August 8th**, 2 o'clock, at the **Ukrainian Hall** Erwin Place, New Britain. All clubs from all cities urged to have full membership represented. After conference, social, refreshments, and dancing. Everybody welcome. Make it a date, meet your friends here, the 8th. 176, 82

ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL SEASON FOR BALTIMORE DANCERS

Before the Ukrainian Dancers Club of Baltimore was organized, the majority of the people living in Baltimore were totally unaware that a Ukrainian nationality existed. These dancers have raised the name of Ukraine from total obscurity to the same level that is now occupied by independent nations. Today, members of the other foreign colonies and the larger American group are aware of the fact that there is a Ukrainian community in their midst.

Through the medium of the International Center, Y.W.C.A., this group of dancers was asked to perform for various organizations. Of course, there were a few exceptions, such as participation in the Constitution Day Parade last fall. Early last fall the Humane Society of Baltimore County dedicated a shelter building. A special platform was constructed out-of-doors, using the lovely hills of the Maryland countryside as a splendid background for the beautiful Ukrainian dances that were performed by our group there. Many of the programs had other nationality groups participating also but the Ukrainian group always received more applause and response from the audience. The Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of Baltimore, the Young Mens and Young Womens Hebrew Association, the Shadow Club of Grace M. E. Church, the International May festival of the International Center, Y.W.C.A., and the Smith College Chapter of Baltimore—all held international programs throughout the past season in which the Ukrainian dancers were one of the nationality groups taking part.

The group also danced for the Baltimore Open Forum, the 38th Annual Convention of the Maryland Federation of Womens Clubs of Maryland at the Lord Baltimore Hotel, and last but not least in this classification, at the Ukrainian National Association Convention on the evening of May 12 in the Washington Hotel, Washington, D. C.

At all the above performances both children and grown-ups appeared together, ages ranging from 6 to 22 years of age. When the Baltimore committee on World Friendship Among Children held their Children's Armistice Day Observance on November 15th, it was only natural that just the younger children should appear on the program. The youngsters also danced at two performances of the annual Poly Folies sponsored by the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute.

Over the week-end of May 22-24 the Soroptomist Club of Baltimore (a business and professional womens club) held their sixth annual cruise on the S. S. Maryland sailing down the Chesapeake Bay to Norfolk, Virginia and out to the Virginian Capes. For part of the entertainment on board were four Ukrainian dancers from Baltimore who really stole the show both evenings when they so expertly and gracefully exhibited their lovely native dances.

Credit should be given where credit is due, so we proudly say that the Ukrainian Dancers Club of Baltimore has been under the expert leadership of Mr. Roman Fenchynsky, who has really done a remarkable piece of work. These same dancers plan to continue their activities again next fall and with as much enthusiasm.

STEPHANY DMYTRIW
and
MICHAEL KORCZYNSKI.

Загадка.

— Тату, прошу сказати, що то є: чим більше тягнеться, тим коротше?

Батько: — Не знаю.

Синок: — Ой, які тато нездогадливі. То цигаро!

NEWS FROM PHILADELPHIA

CULTURAL CENTRE HONORS PROF. MAMCHUR

Professor Stephen W. Mamchur, 26, head of the Socialogical Department of the College of St. Thomas, St. Paul, Minnesota, whose enviable scholastic records were featured in the "Ukrainian Chronicle," visited the Ukrainian Cultural Centre in Philadelphia on July 18, during which time a one-act play and social were prepared in his honor.

Prof. Mamchur enjoyed the play, congratulated the cast (Misses Goff, Tymkivich, Zurinsky, Segin; Messrs Harpul, Segin, Yaremko, Senik and Kovalchyk), addressed the group and later joined them in singing Ukrainian songs. Prof. Mamchur was accompanied by Miss Mayme Burak, Philadelphian, whom he married on July 24th.

* * *

A CALL FOR GIRLS SOFTBALL TEAMS

Philadelphia's Youth Day Picnic, sponsored by the United Ukrainian Organizations of Philadelphia, to be held for the first time within the city limits on a Sunday—Belmont Mansion in Fairmount Park on August 15,—will include, among other scheduled events, it is hoped, a softball game between the two strongest Ukrainian girls teams in the East.

A game of this sort thould prove interesting (if not amusing), and should bring together for the first time girls teams in actual competitive combat. Any organized Ukrainian girls softball team interested in this proposition, should communicate with the undersigned.

WALTER SEGIN
135 Thompson Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

* * *

The current "P.R.T. Traveler" circular (found in every Philadelphia street car, bus, subway and hotel) features on its front page, cartoons of Willow Grove Park as drawn by John Rosolowicz, young Ukrainian cartoonist of Philadelphia.

You will also find his amusing skits in the Saturday Evening Post and in the Ukrainian Chronicle.

A. Y.

MODERN UKRAINIAN BALLROOM DANCES

Arrangements have been completed by the Ukrainian Cultural Centre with ballet artist Dimitri Chutro to have him teach for the first time the new modern Ukrainian ballroom dances which he recently originated.

These dances (Ukrainian Waltz, Vzavby ya Banduru, Hore, Shumka, Ukrainian Polka, and Obertas) consist of most captivating steps and gestures which can be danced to the Ukrainian music commonly known.

Mr. Chutro is anxious to teach these modern Ukrainian ballroom dances in time for the Youth League congress to be held in Cleveland, when he hopes the Philadelphia youth will introduce it to the public for the first time. All interested young Ukrainians should write to the address below at once, as the first lessons will soon be taught.

Ukrainian Cultural Centre
645 North 15th St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

CALL TO BOSTON YOUTH

Attention — Ukrainian Youth in and around Boston who are planning on attending the Ukrainian Youths League Convention in Cleveland! Arrangements are being made whereby all those desiring to go by railroad may obtain special rail rates. Please get in touch with **Anna M. Bencal** at 17 Bradford St., Boston, or by calling Hancock 2988."

1937 CROP OF UKRAINIAN GRADUATES

The rural towns in New York State have produced quite a number of Ukrainian graduates this year, as those who followed this column have seen for themselves.

Further additions to them are the following:

COLGATE UNIVERSITY

John Rapacz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Rapacz of St. Johnsville, N. Y., who received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from Colgate University last June. He majored in Chemistry, and was affiliated with the Lamboa Chi Alpha Social Fraternity. He is also a member of the local Ukrainian Progressive Club. He will continue his studies at the Buffalo Medical School.

ST. JOHNSVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

His sister, Miss **Helen Rapacz**, graduated from the St. Johnsville High School, where she took an Academic course. She was awarded a prize for showing best work in Homemaking. Miss Rapacz was active in school sports and was Vice-President of her Senior Class. She was also Secretary-Treasurer of the Athletic Association.

Another this year's graduate from this same high school is Miss **Kathryn Huchinsky**, daughter of Mr. Mrs. John Huchinsky. She took a Commercial course there, and was active in sports.

WATERVLIET HIGH SCHOOL

Jumping over to Watervliet, N. Y., we find two Ukrainian sisters graduating together from the local Watervliet High School. The first is **Anna Urban**, 1854 Seventh Avenue, who took a College Entrance course, and was an honor student for four years; while the second is **Julia Urban**, of the same address, who took a business course at the school.

PRATTSBURG CENTRAL SCHOOL AND FRANKLIN ACADEMY

Two other Ukrainian sisters who graduated together are **Kathryn Brezinsky**, and **Olga Brezinsky**, both from Prattsburg, N. Y. They graduated from the local Prattsburg Central School and Franklin Academy. Kathryn is planning to attend business school while Olga will train to become a nurse.

WASHINGTON IRVING HIGH SCHOOL

Returning once more to New York City we find one more graduate to include in this list, namely: **Juliana Elizabeth Komornicky**, who graduated from the Washington Irving High School, where she took a commercial course. Juliana intends to go to work. She is a member of various Ukrainian youth clubs, including the Civic Center and the Ukrainian Folk Arts Guild.

(to be continued)

ORATORICAL CONTEST IN TRENTON

On Sunday, July 18, 1937, in Trenton, N. J., at the third annual Ukrainian Day celebration a Ukrainian Oratorical Contest was held, the first of its kind here in this locality. Although contestants were expected from New York, Newark, Philadelphia, Northampton, and Trenton, there were only two — Amelia Woronchak of Philadelphia and Irene Sawchak of Trenton. Miss Woronchak spoke on the theme "Memory of Our Deceased Heroes." Miss Sawchak spoke on "I Love My Native Land, Ukraine."

The judjes were the Rev. W. Zahoruyko of Northampton, A. Haliliuk of New Brunswick, and M. Kizyma of New York City. After they reached their decision, Rev. Zaharuyko announced the the winner, Miss Irene Sawchak, a talented speaker. Rev P. Bilon of Trenton presented Miss Sawchak with a trophy, donated by Miss Katherine Nakoney, also of Trenton, and expressed in his speech his desire that all Ukrainian youth love their native land and language.

— Пане Ігоре, здається заноситься на бурю; краще буде як лишитеся в нас на обід.

— Дакую дуже, та я гадаю, що так зле не буде.