UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

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Dearth of Capable Leaders

At this stage of our nationality group development here in America there is a noticeable scarcity of capable young leaders.

As the situation stands at present, there are thousands of our young people throughout the country who have organized themselves into various types of organizations, which organizations, however, are not accomplishing as much as could be expected of them, simply because they lack capable leaders who would set them on the road to real progress and keep them going there. And because of this dearth of young leaders, so many splendid opportunities that offer themselves to our youth today are becoming atrophied from sheer neglect.

Various reasons suggest themselves as the cause of this. First, of course, there is the fact that carving out one's career and devoting oneself to purely American activities has sucked in most of the energy and time of many of our young people who already have developed qualities of leadership within themselves, and who could be of great service to Ukrainian-American youth life if only they permitted themselves or found the time and energy to become a part of it.

The remedy in their case, of course, should consist of efforts made to interest them in our nationality group doings, by pointing out to them, for example, that these doings will be of considerable advantage to them not only in their careers but in other activities as well, and by also pointing out that these doings by no means represent any possible efforts to isolate ourselves here in America; we are merely exploiting the various potentialities that lie within us as Americans of Ukrainian descent and heritage, for the benefit of this country of ours—America, and also as an aid to our oppressed kinsmen in their native land Ukraine, especially in their valiant struggle to gain their rightful freedom and independence.

A second important reason for the dearth of good young leaders among us suggests itself by the fact that although there are many of our young people who have inherent capacity for leadership in our organized life, yet because of the lack of consistent labors on their part, or the lack of proper study of the problems and issues confronting them, or their failure to properly seize opportunities when they present themselves, or just because of their plain indifference or laziness—they never seem to be able to attain the posts waiting for them. At times such young potentials, if we may be permitted to call them that, show unmistakably definite signs of what is really in them and what they could accomplish if only they so willed and really tried; but usually these signs quickly vanish from sight and once more they revert to their customary inertia, to the accompaniment of the crashing of high hopes that had been built around them.

Such young "potentials" need be awakened to a realization of what splendid chances they are neglecting of advancing themselves and others of their kind with them. This awakening, be it gentle or rude, depending upon the circumstances, can be best done by their friends, or by any others in whom they have confidence.

Finally there presents itself one more reason, of the possible many, for this scarcity of capable leaders amongst ourselves. It is a reason which though having no real basis nevertheless causes a great deal of damage to those whose misfortune it is to be motivated by it. We specifically refer to those of our young people who show all the qualities of good leadership, who actually accomplish quite a deal for awhile, and yet who soon come to a dead stop in their promising careers simply because they feel they are not being given the proper public recognition for their labors, be it in form of newspaper or other publicity, or their elevation to a higher post of responsibility.

How many such cases most of us have seen or heard about at one time or other! Especially are they noticeable where a young leader has gradually worked himself up to the point where he feels that he should displace some older man who occupies the position to which he aspires, and to his dismay he discovers that the older one has not the least intention of relinquishing it and handing it over to him. Immediately our young hopeful feels hurt and discouraged, and dark gloomy thoughts occupy his mind. It's all the bunk, he sadly concludes, about the older generation giving the youth a chance—just look at me! And so in a fit of despondency tinged with bitterness he retires from active public life, to be rarely heard of again.

A little calm and realistic reflection would quickly make such a young malcontent realize how foolish he and his conclusion is. After all, he is not a child. He should know that leadership is rarely handed down, especially in these days of fierce competition. It has to be won, and won only after a hard struggle and a great deal of self-sacrifice. And once it is won it is held on to as long as possible. That is only natural. That is life, and the sooner we realize this the better.

Take, for example, our leading Ukrainian-Americans of the older generation who occupy the key positions of our organized life. It was a long and hard struggle for them to attain their present status, a struggle from which the fittest emerged. It would certainly be naive for us to suppose even for a moment that after all that struggle and self-sacrifice they would simply turn over their hard-won posts to aspirants whose main qualification is that they are young. Each such aspirant has to show his other qualifications as well, and show him whom he aspires to succeed that he is a better man than he. And the way to do it is obvious—by actual deeds and accomplishments.

In this connection we should bear in mind that which Lesya Ukrainka, the famed Ukrainian poetess, preached. As we learned from an article about her on these pages last week, this woman who wrote in the shadow of death gave forth a message of grit and indomitable will, that Life knows no mercy nor pity, but only victory or death, and that those who live must struggle, while those who are indolent are defeated even before they started to live. To call, she says, "I want to live!" should mean as much as, "I want to struggle." The destiny of the man, and his happiness, lies in that struggle. But only that struggle is worthwhile, she warns, which is carried on in the cause of a great ideal, for the emancipation of the people, for the betterment of their life, and not for glory or fame.

This message of an indomitable woman we should all bear in mind and practice what it says. And then we will never have to worry about the dearth of good leaders, nor about our future here in America as well as in Ukraine.

SPECIAL COACHES TO CLEVELAND YOUTH CONGRESS

Philadelphia Ukrainians planning to attend the Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress to be held in Cleveland over the Labor Day weekend under the suspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, are advised that arrangements have been made by the United Ukrainian Youth Clubs of Philadelphia to travel there by special coach and at reduced rates. For reservations write or call Peter J. Zaharchuk, 706 North 24th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Phone Poplar 9068.

A special coach too will leave New York City. Those of the Metropolitan Area as well as from New England states who desire to make reservations on it at reduced rates should write or call Stephen Shumeyko, 31 Harding Street, Maplewood, N. J. Phone—South Orange 3-0533.

PURPOSES OF THE UYL-NA

The Ukrainian Youth's League of North America — which will hold its fifth congress over the Labor Day weekend in Cleveland —is a national Ukrainian-American youth organization founded at the First Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America, in Chicago, 1933, for the purposes of uniting our youth on the broad basis of their common Ukrainian origin; helping them to gain a better understanding of themselves and of the problems, ideals and aspirations of the Ukrainian people; and advancing them towards the realization of their potentialities as Americans of Ukrainian descent.

THE WEEKLY COMMENTATOR

HE WANTED TO BE A SOLDIER

A poignant story of a boy who wanted to be a soldier is told in a recent dispatch from war-torn Spain by Edward J. Weil, Associated Press writer.

The boy, about 14, managed to escape from Malaga, on the southern coast, when the government troops held it, and from there fled to Morocco. He attached himself to a big insurgent regular army captain, a splendid officer and an idol of his men.

The boy was pleasant, eager youngster, desperately anxious to be a man, a fighter. The captain, a friendly man whom Weil refrains from naming for obvious reasons, tried to send the boy away, and couldn't...

Then the company ferried across the Strait of Gibraltar to take part in the fighting in Spain itself. The boy went along with them. He made himself useful, doing various chores, running errands, helping with the mules.

The captain, being unable to discourage him from striving to be a soldier, kept him out of danger as much as possible. He even invented messages to send the boy to the rear when trouble was brewing in the front. In time he became very fond of the youngster...

But on the Jarama front near Madrid one day trouble caught them too quickly. Before the captain could get him out of there the boy leaped forward with a bullet in the pit of the stomach.

The captain got him back behind a paparet, laid him down, whispering and wide-eyed. He opened the youngster's clothes and turned his head away. The greatest doctors in the finest hospital in the world could have done nothing.

The shock of being strck by the bullet was wearing off and the boy was beginning to suffer... Teeth clenched, he kept whispering to the captain,..."Do, something, please... I can't stand it... Kill me..."

There was no alternative. The captain gripped the boy's shoulder hard. "You've got to be a man now," he said. "You're going to be all right — have faith — turn your head—pray..."

The boy turned his cheek to the dirt, closed his eyes and prayed. The captain slipped his revolver slowly from his holster and shot him through the head.

* * *

Any comment here about the horrors of war would be terribly banal. The story speaks for itself.

CLOTHES TELL

Asserting that a woman should be judged not by the company she keeps nor by the way she acts or speaks but by the way she dresses, Milo Anderson, screen dress designer of Hollywood, observes that what a woman "wears is a dead give-away of her character and habits and is an accurate forecast of what your life will be with her after the honeymoon is over."

Here are some of his observations:

"Women who are addicted to long, dangling earrings talk a great deal.

"Girls who always wear high hills are inclined to be coquettes.

"Girls who like to wear big picture hats are always seeking a background for their beauty—they want you to be part of that background.

"Women who choose 'dizzy' hats lack discretion and are easily deluded."

Oh my, oh me, oh my! What are we poor males to do? Especially since so many of the girls we know do talk a great deal, are coquetish, seek a background for their beauty, lack discretion, and are easily deluded—even if they don't wear the long earrings, high heels, picture and "dizzy" hats, or any other habiliments by which Mr. Anderson so "dizzily" judges them.

But wait. Mr. Anderson is not through yet. There is a recommendation he makes. Perhaps that will help us out.

"The best wife timber," he says, (his choice of words indicating that apparently he has forgotten that he is not a lumberman but a dress designer), "is the young lady who makes her own clothes, yet looks as if she'd emerged from a swanky shop."

At this we throw up our hands. There ain't no such fair creature! And if there is—she has been been coralled long ago.

Back to the Bachelors Club boys!

POLAR BEARS GO VISITING

A polar bear and her two cubs disturbed sleeping members of Russia's polar expedition at the North Pole early last Saturday morning, a United Press dispatch reports. The bears walked blithely into the tent. One of the three sleping men awoke and called his comrades. The bears ran. One man fired a few shot after them, but they escaped.

Very inhospitable these men, we say. After all, the bears only wanted to get better acquainted, for they probably had heard so much about the Russian Bear.

THE "DEMOCRATIC" RUSSIAN BEAR

Mention of the Russian Bear reminds us of the two-volume "Conquest of Power" by Alfred Weisbord we are at present reading. It is intended as a exposition and critique of the principal political movements that have arisen through attempts to solve the modern social antagonisms, including Liberalism, Anarchism, Syndicalism, Socialism, Fascism, and Communism,—as seen through Communist eyes, of the Trotskyite tinge.

In one part of it the author attacks Stalin and his crew for bringing an end to the true soviet system by such means as the two-chambered parliamentary system now introduced in the Soviet Union by the new and much heralded Constitution.

"The deputies of this Upper House," he writes, "are apportioned not according to population but according to the formal status of the republic. Each Union Republic is entitled to ten delegates, each Autonomous Republic five, and each Autonomous Province, two. Thus the great Ukraine obtains only fifteen delegates while the little Azerbaijan has seventeen. Important White Russia gets ten, but the camel drivers of Tajikistan are entitled to twelve and Georgia is favored with twenty-two. Furthermore, to insure that the backward regions will predominate over the proletarians ones in this Upper House, three relatively unimportant regions, Kozakhistan, Kirghizistan, and Tajihistan, were raised into the dignity of full Republics so as to increase their voting power accordingly. More than that, even though Russia, White Russia, and Ukraine have been given only one hundred thirty-two delegates out of two hundred forty-eight, the votes of these regions are so apportioned that the industrialized regions obtain only a very small percentage of the total number allotted to these republics." S. S.

YOU'D BEST TRY EMULATION

The atmosphere, 'twas very clear, was charged with expectation,
And all around Ukrainian youth did abound in joyous animation;
'Twas plain to me that there must be some cause for jubilation
And so I plann'd to try my hand at an investigation.

I looked about, and soon found out what caused all this elation:
'Twould soon be the day of the UYL-NA convention that roused anticipation;
They said that it would be a hit, without exaggeration—
Advised that I go too, and cease procrastination.

Interesting sights—convention highlights—'twas worth consideration;
I made a dash to get some cash with no more hesitation—
With right good will I got some bills of small denomination;
Yes, siree! To miss this treat would cause me desolation!

JULIA KUSY.

PHYSICAL FEATURES OF UKRAINE

(4)

The **Dnieper,** the largest water course of Ukraine and the most typically Eastern European in character, is the third largest river of Europe, being over 2,100 km. in length and draining an area over 527,000 sq. km. in size. From the dim beginnings of history this river has been inextricably bound with the life of the various peoples who inhabited the region drained by it. Herodotus declared the Dnieper to be the most useful river in the world outside the Nile. The Dnieper is to the Ukrainians as the "Matushka Volga" is to the Russians, the Vistula is to the Poles, and Rhine to the Germans. On its banks lies the ancient capital of Ukraine, Kiev, and on its banks arose the famed Ukrainian Kozak organization which after centuries of Polish oppression overthrew this despotic rule and established the Free Kozak State of Ukraine. The Dnieper has served as an inspiration to numberless Ukrainian folk tales and songs as well as to masterpieces of Ukrainian literature. It has inspired Ukrainian poets from the unknown poet of the epic of Ihor, to the greatest of all Ukrainian poets the beloved Taras Shevchenko, down to the present day poets. Throughout the centuries the Dnieper has served as the most important channel of intercourse between the North and South of Eastern Europe. Its present commercial possibilities assume incalculable proportions.

It rises in a little swamp of the Dvina and the Volga. Similar to other Eastern European rivers the Dnieper, because of the low height of its source, has a very insignificant incline and an average speed of current of 0.4 m. per second. Entering Ukraine it begins to assume the proportions of a large river. Its normal average width is 600—800 meters, near Kiev. During the spring floods, however, the width of the river exceeds 10 km. Receding these flood waters leave behind them a layer of very fertile mud. Often the western bank of the river, by a certain tilt of the land, dominates the eastern side, presenting thereby a line of hills torn by gorges and crowned with rock formations which often served as a natural fortresses against any enemy coming from Asia. On one of these hills or mounds, at Kaneva, stands the "mohyla" (burial mound) of Taras Shevchenko, which is tne focal point of many pilgrims who come every year to pay homage to the memory of this great Ukrainian poet and patriot. Entering the region just below Katerinoslav, the placid Dnieper narrows and deepens. The steep decline of its banks is broken by numerous gorges and picturesque foothills. The river bed contains innumerable little rocky islands, ledges of rock, separate cliffs and great boulders. In a wild roaring torrent the Dnieper surges, roars and thunders against these obstacles creating dangerous vortices and deep pools. These are the famous rapids of the Dnieper — the "porohi," which always have been a hindrance to navigation.

Once past the "porohi" the Dnieper widens and enters into the region once the home of the famed Zaporogian Kozaks. From this point on, the river nowhere flows in a single bed; a number of side arms branch off the main steam, the waters of which finally pour into a great liman below the Kherson.

The tributaries of the Dnieper are numerous and important; their total length equalling one third of the distance of the circumference of the earth. From the right the Dnieper receives its most important tributary, the **Pripet,** into which flow lesser streams, the Pina, Yasiolda, Slutch, and the Plich from the north and the Tuna, Stokhod, Stir with Ikva, the Horin with the Sluch, the Ubort and Uz rivers from the south. From the left the Dnieper receives the **Desna,** which is the longest of all the tributaries, and the considerably smaller Sula, Pshol, Worskla, Orel and Samara rivers.

The remaining large watercourses empty into the Sea of Azov. The largest of these is the **Don** (Din). Most of its course, however, does not water Ukrainian lands, with the exception of its largest tributary **Donetz** (1,000 km. long) which is wholly a Ukrainian river and which flows in a broad valley washing beautiful white cliffs along the steep right bank crowned with dark forests. Don was long considered a border stream of the Ukraine on the east, until the past century extended the boundaries of Ukrainian territory into the Kuban region and to the Caspian Sea.

The last great water course of Ukraine is the **Kuban** (800 km.), which rises in the glaciers of the Elbus and flows a roaring mountain stream, in a narrow and deep rocky defile. It is fed by numerous mountain streams of the north Caucasus slopes. Approaching the sea it widens and enters the sea through a many armed delta.

(To be continued)

WHAT THEY SAY

Being the Highlights of Talks and Writings by Prominent Educators and Commentators on the Subject of Young People

(1)

THE TRUE EDUCATION AND THE FALSE

The difference between the true education and the false—our modern "experts" notwithstanding—is not attributable to methods. Great thinkers and great characters were produced in Greece, in Alexandria, in Africa, in Paris, in Oxford, and are being produced in America, by totally different methods. No method, however good, is a guarantee of success in education; and "No method, however, sorry," said recently a prominent English educator, "is bad enough to ruin a really good student." Nor does does the difference lie in the content of the curriculum, though every throughtful person repudiates the easy educational philosophy that insists that it does not matter what a person studies. It does matter. It matters as much as what a person eats. But no one food whether intellectual or gastronomic, has ever been proved the specific against all disease or the sole nutriment of health. Nor does the difference lie in the teacher. The dialogues of Socrates are tragic in part because of the great teacher's inability to teach the sodden, the prejudiced, the proud. The best teacher may suffer the heartache of knowing that the shedding of his very life-blood has not educated—has not led out—his pupil. But no one has ever thought of reproaching Jesus because of the rich young man or because of the Scribes and the Pharisees.

Not alone in method or in subject-matter or in the teacher, essential as these may be to the total process, does the difference between the true and the spurious education lie. To find it we must look to the pupil himself and to the aim of the institution which assumes to direct his education. For education partakes of the nature of a contract, and a contract involves at least two parties. Nothing will come of the relationship if one of the contracting parties fails to live up to what is expected of them.

Now what are the qualities which we may rightfully expect in the two parties united in the undertaking which we call education: the student and the college? From the student an open mind and an eagerness to learn. Overuse has laid its stale fingers upon the phrase "intellectual curiosity," but a college might as well attempt to educate a cat or a dog as attempt to educate a student who lacks that quality. No teacher, however proficient, can show his handiwork upon clay that will not take the mould, nor yet upon rock so brittle that beneath his chisel it chips into fragments.

Reasonable open-mindedness and curiosity there must be as antecedent conditions of a true education...

But it is folly to think that every student in college is both willing to learn and eager to learn. It would be fortunate if it were so, but experience teaches us that it is not. It therefore becomes the college or the other party to the contract, to spare no effort to stimulate a healthy intellectual curiosity in those who do not possess it when they arrive...

But the college has not discharged its obligation when it has won the student's open-mindedness and his intellectual curiosity by representing the college years as a time to build the foundations of his own intellectual life according to careful plan. That is the beginning indispensable to success, but there still remains the important business of helping thoughtful students to find themselves in a chaotic world of ideas. The college which only half-heartedly performs that task is as guilty of neglect as the friend who, in directing his guest, starts him off on a road without telling him where the bridges are out, where there are detours, where the confusing forks in the road lie...

(By **Paul Swain Havens**, President, Wilson College Inaugural address, May 22, 1937).

THE BLACK COUNCIL

(CHORNA RADA)

By PANTELEYMON KULISH

Translated by Stephen Shumeyko

(2)

Now, who was this Shram, and how was it that he was at once a priest and a colonel in the Kozak Host?

He was the son of a priest, Chepurny by name, of the village of Pavoloka. Educated in the Kiev Brotherhood he was about to become a priest himself when a Kozak revolt under Hetman Ostryanetz broke out, so he joined it; being of a fiery nature he found it impossible to sit quietly in his parish while his countrymen shed their blood to drive out the Polish invader.

Conditions in Ukraine then had come to such a pass that the ruling officials did anything they pleased with the defenseless civilian populace. In this they were aided by the Polish garrison troops quartered throughout the country in homesteads and villages, who abused and oppressed the people to a shocking degree, requisitioning food and liquor without even the pretense of payment, assaulting girls and women and murdering those who resisted, and in wintertime harnessing the people to ploughs and making them plow the ice-covered rivers and streams to their vast amusement. And there was no one to whom the people could appeal for relief, as even the Polish king himself was but a puppet in the hands of the senators, nobles, and bishops. The Kozak leaders themselves, appointed by the crown, went hand in hand with the ruling officials in this oppression of the people and pocketed most of the 30 zlotys that each registered Kozak was supposed to receive as his pay from the Polish Commonwealth. Even the Kozaks suffered a great deal of abuse of their rights, no matter whether they were registered in the service of the King or not. Of the registered ones there were only about six thousand of them, and because of their exploitation by their leaders they were often compelled to side with the Poles; only during Xmelnitsky's time did they turn against their masters in the cause of a free Ukraine. And so, the Ukrainian people had enough to complain about, especially before their brother Zaporogian Kozaks, who settled deep down in the wilds of the steppe, beyond the rapids of the Dnieper, lived as free as the wind, elected their own leaders and Hetman, and refused to even hear of the King's royal authority. Periodically they surged out of their stamping grounds and swept through the country like a wildfire, driving the Poles before them and restoring for their kinsmen some of the freedom of olden times.

Yet these irruptions lasted but for a time, for the Poles, aided by some renegade Ukrainians, would manage each time to quench the flames of the revolt and once more establish their misrule over the country. Finally, a revolt greater than all previous ones combined broke out, initiated and directed by Bohdan Xmelnitsky. Consternation struck the Polish nobles. They had to do something quickly and effectively, for all that they stood for was threatened. Hastily they set about putting this great conflagration out. They even blocked all roads leading into the steppe, hoping thereby to put a check on the recruits flocking to join Xmelnitsky's Kozaks. But all in vain. The farmer threw down his plow, the brewer his kettles, the bootmaker his last, and the blacksmith his anvil, fathers left their little tots, sons their aged fathers and mothers, and all, stealthily, traveling by night, through the steppes, the thorns, crossing rivers, gullies and ravines, pressed forward to the Zaporoge, to fight beneath Kozak colors for a free Ukraine. It was then that "Kozak fame spread throughout all of Ukraine." And it was then that Ukraine won her independence.

Now, what had the young cleric, Shram from Pavoloka, being doing all these ten years between Ostryanetz's revolt and Xmelnitsky's victorious war with Poland? To answer this would take a great deal of writing. Enough to say that during the first winter he settled in a hut that he built himself deep in the steppe, took himself a captive Turkish maiden as his wife, and preached the Word of God to the Zaporogians hunting, fishing, or herding in that region. When opportunity offered itself, he often went on warring expeditions with them over land and sea, and looked death many a time in its face. In time he became so great and proficient a warrior that when the war broke out with Poland he became a trusted aid of Hetman Xmelnitsky himself. He could always be found in the thickest of the fighting, doughtily slashing and thrusting with the best of them. He was in so many fierce engagements that his body became fairly crisscrossed with scars from healing wounds, so that his comrades dubbed him with the name of Shram (scar), with the result that soon his real name became a thing of the past, known only to him. In vain therefore you will look for his real name in the Kozak records. For that matter in vain you will look for the real name of many other Kozaks, for when a man engaged in open war against his former masters he was not inclined to give his real name, at least not at first, and later it was of no account to him what name he bore, so long as it was an honorable one.

The ten years of Xmelnitsky's hetmanship went by very fast. Shram's sons became old enough to join their father in the many campaigns. Two of them were killed near Smolensk; only Petro was left. And after Xmelnitsky passed away, Shram was still able to make his sword sing. Yet as he felt his strength ebbing, he decided to relinquish his commission as colonel in favor of someone younger than he, which he did. Cutting his hair in the style worn then by priests he went back to preaching the Word of God. Petro he sent to the Zaporoge. "At last," he thought. "Ukraine has properly thanked the Poles for their mistreatment of her. Now may it live by the people's wisdom and will."

When lo and behold! again trouble reared its ugly head in Ukraine. Quarrels and jealousies among the leaders themselves, and the Hetman's bulawa (sceptre) became a plaything for them. The old man's heart sank in dismay when he heard that Kozak blood was being spilled beyond the Dnieper because of Wyhovsky and then that Yurash Xmelnitsky who succeeded the former as Hetman; and when the Hetman's bulawa went next to Tetera, he seized his head in despair. From thence on, whether engaged in prayer or saying Mass, the thought constantly obtruded itself upon his consciousness: that Ukraine is sure to perish under the leadership of such an enemy of the Ukrainians and sycophant of the Poles as this new Hetman. In every sermon he warned his flock: "Take care or else you will again suffer beneath the Polish yoke."

Soon afterward Shram's successor to the command of the Pavoloka district died. The Kozaks gathered together in council to elect his successor, when suddenly there appeared among them Shram, dressed in his priestly garments. He stepped to the center of the council and said:

"My children: an evil hour is advancing upon us; perhaps once more God will cross us with fire and sword. You are in great need of such a colonel as will know where is the wolf and where is the fox. I have served my Christian people under Xmelnitsky, and I am ready to serve you my children if you so will."

When the council heard these words a great shout of happiness went up. Quickly they covered Shram with their hats and banners, put into his hands the insignias of his office, fired off their cannon as a salute to him, and the reverend-father Shram once more became a colonel.

The news of this election was very startling to Tetera. Shram to him was like salt in his eye, but what was he to do? Such was the custom then that the power of the Council was far greater than the Hetman's command, and so Tetera had to send Shram a colonel's commission. Both exchanged gifts, as was the customs then too, but both lost no time in plotting against the other.

A long time did Shram spend thinking of how he could manage to set Ukraine upon the right road again, until finally he reached a decision. Immediately he let it be known that he was ill, and giving his pirnach (colonel's sceptre) Lieutenant-Colonel Hulak he left Pavoloka with his son Petro for some distant homestead on the Dnieper ostensibly to recuperate there. Exactly where he went and what he intended to do, we shall soon learn.

(To be continued)

U.N.A. DAY IN CHICAGO

More than twenty-five hundred Ukrainians gathered at the St. Nicholas Grove, in Leyfield County, to celebrate the "Second Annual Day" of the Ukrainian National Association.

The day, an ideal one for track events, brought to the limelight an array of colorful Ukrainian faces which distinguished themselves in the athletic events.

Such outstanding athletes as the Banycky brothers, Harry and Mike respectively, representing the Erie entry, dominated in the 100-220 yd. dashes and to climax their prowess with the aid of two other teammates, Magas and Popilshak, they nosed out the Cossacks organization in the one mile relay in 4.13 sec., thus enabling them to capture team scoring honors.

The sports program attracted 62 athletes, representing eight different Ukrainian organizations.

Another athletic attraction which thrilled hundreds was the Ukrainian Championship Baseball Game of Chicago, which was won by the Ukrainian Elks, who in doing so had to defeat the strong Young Ukrainian Nationalists representation, 6-2.

A great pitching duel between young Elmer Hirniak of the Y. U. N. and the veteran Nick Matviuw resulted in victory for the Elks and thus they became the proud possessors of the coveted title and trophy which was presented to the winning team by the Chicago branches of the Ukrainian National Association. Each pitcher allowed six hits. A few costly errors by the Y.U.N. aggregation in the 5th inning led to three unearned runs for their opponents.

In the pugilistic world hundreds gathered around the ring to witness the numerous bouts. Elmer Hirniak, 126 lbs., representing Y.U.N., defeated Mike Sancho, 126 lbs., Y.U.N.

Ray Tkatchuk, 145 lbs., representing U.H.O., drew a bye over Roman Stronsky, 146 lbs., Elmwood Pk.

Bill Tkatchuk, 162, U.H.O., drew a bye over John Paplawski, 165, unattached.

Ray Tkatchuk and brother Bill were matched against each other and gave the large audience a thrilling three round exhibition.

Due to the C.Y.O. regulations four of our boxers were unable to participate because the rules of the C.Y.O. do not permit their boxers to fight on Sundays.

Led by the Banycky brothers the Erie entry amassed 15 pts. and captured the team scoring honors. The Young Ukrainian Nationalists were a close second followed by the Cossacks organization.

Team Scoring

Erie—15 pts.; Y.U.N. of Chicago—12 pts.; Cossacks—10 pts.; Good Will—6 pts.; U.A.C.Y.—6 pts.; Elks—4 pts.; St. Stevens—3 pts.; Elmwood Pk.—1 pts.

Summary

100 yd. Dash:—H. Banycky, Erie; M. Matuzak, Elks; J. Kopin, U.A.C.Y.; J. Ulchanski, Y.U.N.; F. Sustek, Cossacks;—Time: 10.9 sec.

220 yd. Dash:—M. Banycky, Erie; M. Zelez, Y.U.N.; J. Ulchanski, Y.U.N.; J. Kopin, U.A.C.Y.; N. Lucia, U.A.C.Y.;—Time:25.3.

One Mile Run: Jerry Jaworsky, Cossacks; J. Prietula, Good Will; John Paplawski, St. Stevens; William Karpa, unattached; — Time: 5:1 sec.

One Mile Relay: — Erie — Cossacks — Y.U.N. — Time: 4.13 sec. (M. Banycky—Magas — Popilshak —H. Banycky).

The executive committee of this "Second Annual Day" celebration was headed by its President and chairman, Supreme Advisor Mr. Taras Shpikula; Nicholas Nykolyshyn, Vice-President; Marie Lubas, Secretary; Wasyl Sagan, Treasurer; Michael Kozak, Sports Director; Joseph A. Prietula, Field Manager.

MICHAEL KOZAK.

PAY YOUR DUES TO THE UYL-NA

In February, I wrote an article titled "Make the Fifth Congress a Success." As treasurer, I presented a brief report concerning the financial standing of the U. Y. L. of N. A. In addition, I emphasized the idea of payment of dues and requested clubs and organizations to consider seriously voluntary monetary contributions. Up to the present, some clubs and organizations have paid their dues while most of them have not. In regard to voluntary contributions, the results are less encouraging. Perhaps February was a bit too early to talk about dues and contributions but with the Congress less than a month away it is time for all groups of young Ukrainian-Americans to wake up and meet their obligations.

Payment of dues is a small obligation and this year's obligation is merely five dollars ($5.00). This small sum plays a large part in an organization such as the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. It forms the backbone of Income and Expenditures and aids tremendously in promoting the welfare of the organization. There is no doubt that in the the future the dues will be retained as a definite fund to be employed in financing some definite program. This program, of course, is to be determined at our Congress.

All young Ukrainian-Americans should come to Cleveland and learn what the ideals and principles of the Ukrainian Youth's League really are. There is no necessity to go into details about the coming event. The Ukrainian newspapers have been full of news in this respect. As in the past so this time too, they urge all Ukrainian youth clubs to send their delegates to the U.Y.L. of N.A. Congress. Without question, this will be a great Congress. The track and swimming meet; the dedication of Ukrainian Cultural Gardens at Wade Park; the unveiling of bronze busts of Shevchenko, Franko, and Volodimir the Great; the Cleveland Air Races; the Great Lakes Exposition featuring a Ukrainian program with Ukrainian folk music and dances; surely, a Ukrainian with a Ukrainian heart will not want to miss this great Ukrainian affair.

This great affair is just around the corner. It is less than a month off. Has your club or organization picked its delegates? Each club is entitled to two delegates. Furthermore, **has your club or organization paid its dues?**

Send your dues to the following addresses: Walter N. Dutchak, 922 Pine St., Scranton, Pa.; Miss Olga Bilous, 629 East 97th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Checks, bank drafts, and money orders are to be made payable to the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America.

WALTER N. DUTCHAK,
Treasurer, U.Y.L. of N.A.

NEW YORK CITY.

A Reminder .... the **Ukrainian Civic Center** has a date with you at its **Sixth Annual Dance** on **Saturday, November 13, 1937,** at the **Hotel Brevoort,** 5th Avenue & 8th Street, New York City. 88

SIGHTSEEING IN CLEVELAND

Severance Hall

As you wander about Cleveland, taking everything in, as no doubt you visitors will during the Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress to be held under UYL-NA auspices in that city over the Labor Day weekend, your eye is caught by a very picturesque building—Severance Hall.

Severance Hall is the home of the Cleveland Orchestra. Mr. John L. Severance was the man responsible for this hall. He gave $2,-500,000 that Cleveland might have a home for its orchestra.

Severance Hall is located on the corner of Euclid Ave. and East Blvd. facing the Fine Arts Garden and the Cleveland Museum of Art in Wade Park. The exterior of the building is of Indiana limestone. Through the building at ground level runs a 16 foot motor driveway. There are are five entrances for persons on five entrances for persons on foot. Besides these main entrance halls, there is the sweeping motor entry way which permits fifteen cars at a time to drive right into the building and discharge or load passengers at one time. The hall seats 1844, with seats of such soft luxury that one dislikes to leave the concert hall. The hall is also equipped with the Norton Memorial Organ. It has a movable console so that it can be placed on the right, left, or center of the stage or in front of the stage below the level of the main floor.

During the music season, which opens in October and closes in May, eighteen symphony programs are presented on Thursday and Saturday evenings. In previous years operas were also given, but unfortunately for music lovers, operas are to be cancelled this year.

Nevertheless the Severance Hall is one of the sights well worth seeing, in addition to those that I pointed out in previous articles.

OLGA T. HRYCEY.

L.U.C. CONVENTION

The League of Ukrainian Clubs takes this opportunity to extend to our youth an invitation to attend its Sixth Annual Ukrainian Youth Congress, September 4, 5, and 6, in Woonsocket, Rhode Island.

Every Ukrainian youth, and every Ukrainian youth club—athletical, social, choral, etc., is welcome to participate in the numerous activities that will take place at this convention. The program is broad and will include: Ukrainian Art and Embroidery Exhibit, Choral Contest, Known Speakers, Formal Dance, Sport Events, Picnic, etc.

JOHN LISY,
109 E. School St.
Woonsocket, R. I.

ALL-UKRAINIAN WRESTLING TEAM ORGANIZED

The Ukrainian-American Eagles, a progressive athletic club with members in five States, recently organized a Ukrainian wrestling team which is believed to be the first of its kind in this country. The coaching and instruction is by Bill Panzen, Captain of the club. The wrestlers meet regularly at the club's gymnasium in Pelham Bay and has trained seriously for two months. Panzen, considers his pupils in fine shape and is already arranging bouts for the future.

The team at the present time consists of three divisions. The 140-pond division includes Max Karas, Joe Lenka, and Steve Bunchuk. The 145-pound class, which also shows great promise, includes John Bidak and John Phillips. Basil Melnyk and Martie Andrew represent the 165-pound class. Phil Gula and Frank Dubeck will make valuable additions to the team. A beginner's wrestling class consists of William Zill, John Trosky and William Lutwiniak.

The team will enter competition in September when they are scheduled to meet, as their first opponents, the Latin-Greek wrestlers. The Ukrainians intend to win with flying colors.

All Ukrainians over 16 years of age who are interested in wrestling are asked to write to Theodore Lutwiniak, 169 Seventh Street, Jersey City, N. J. Special home wrestling courses are available with no charge. A 175-pound, 125-pound, 155-pound and heavy weight division will soon be formed and new members are needed to make the team. Practice nights at the Pelham gym are very interesting and educational. Professional bouts are held for the members' entertainment. Visitors are admitted with no obligation. Write to the address given for more details.

Ukrainian-American Eagles.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

First City Picnic sponsored by the **Ukr. Amer. United Orgs. of Phila., Pa. Sunday August 15th, 1937 at Belmont Mansion** in **Fairmont Park.** Dancing from 2:00 to 10:00 P.M., Large open-air Dancing Pavilion. Feature Attraction: Girls Soft Ball Game: Ukrainian Chronicle - vs - E. G. Budd Mfg. Co. Picnic will be held rain or shine. — Refreshments. — Good Orchestral Music. 88

ATTENTION AVIATION ENTHUSIASTS

Dear Editor:

I would like to get in touch with girls and boys who are interested in aviation and would appreciate it very much if you would help get the names and addresses of persons interested in flying.

I've been flying for the last three years, and am a licensed pilot and mechanic. Since last spring I have owned an airplane and have done quite a bit of traveling.

I am planning to fly to Cleveland over the Labor Day holiday to attend the UYL-NA Fifth Ukrainian Youth's Congress and the National Air Races. If there are any Ukrainian pilots who plan to fly to Cleveland from this section of the country, and would let me know about it, we could meet in a certain city and fly to Cleveland together. Also, when I'm at the congress, I would like to meet persons who are flying, or take an interest in it.

So any letters I receive, will be promptly answered, and I'll be expecting a lot of them.

ANDREW PRUCHNICKI,
P. O. Box 1395
Bristol, Conn.

U. C. Y. L. CONVENTION AND DEDICATION TO BE HELD JOINTLY

The setting of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth League's 4th Annual Convention will be placed at the Ukrainian Catholic Seminary at Stamford, Conn., for three consecutive days, Sept. 3rd to 6th.

The Ukrainian Catholic Seminary symbolizes the growth of a Catholic School which in leadership and achievement ranks amongst the foremost Catholic High Schools in the country.

An outstanding feature at the time of the convention will be the dedication of new buildings, library and museum. From this angle alone, a better place could not have been chosen for the convention.

Young Ukrainians who come to Stamford over the Labor Day weekend will be afforded the opportunity to participate in the convention activities and attend the dedication.

Those who have yet to see the Ukrainian Catholic Seminary have a wonderful sight in store. Not until you've visited it can you truly appreciate it.

CATHERINE TYRCYK.