



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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VOL. VI

LONDON "TIMES" COMMENTS ON UKRAINE

In a recent article about Butenko, the Soviet ambassador who fled his Rumanian post to Italy, there is reported an interview with him, during the course of which he declared that in Ukraine the slightest manifestation of Ukrainian nationalism is throttled with Draconian ruthlessness, and that, further, all of Ukraine "burns with hatred towards the Bolsheviks."

ARMENIAN INTEREST IN UKRAINIANS

"One Million Ukrainians in U. S. in Solid Stand For Free Homeland," reads the title-head in the Armenian English-language weekly "Hairenik" over a lengthy interview by its staff correspondent with Mr. Nicholas Dawyskyba of Boston, Mass.

Consisting of a review of the Ukrainian situation in the old country, with references to Ukrainian history and its similarity to Armenian history, the article also tells of the efforts Ukrainian-Americans are making to play a vital role in this country and at the same time aid their kinsmen in Ukraine to wrest their rightful national freedom.

Dwelling on the subject of Ukrainian-American youth, the interview emphasizes that, "in a free country like the United States it is not enough for the young people to be let alone with mere work for a living, leisure, or pleasure; that they must be given something of absorbing interest which will bring out the best qualities in them and which will render them a more desirable type of material for American citizenship. That absorbing something is the Ukrainian Cause. They are living in a free country as free citizens with unlimited opportunity for advancement. It is only natural that they should wish and work that their compatriots across the ocean may also someday become as free as they are."

UKRAINIAN PHONETICAL STRUCTURE

"Svoboda," Uzhorod, February 8th, reports that Professor Bohuslav Havranek, of the Masaryk University in Praha (Prague), gave a University Extension Course to teachers at Uzhorod, Podkarpatska Rus, in the course of which he dealt with the subject of dialects in that province. The Professor said:

"The use of the old Russian orthography is an anomaly and should be avoided. All Ukrainian territories use phonetical structure which should, logically, be instituted in Podkarpatska Rus. In the scientific world there is known to exist unquestionable proof that you belong to the Ukrainian race."

MOSCOW'S ANTI-UKRAINIAN DRIVE

"Visti," Kiev, of February 5th, the official organ of the Communist Party in Ukraine, attacked violently the Commissariat of Agriculture in Kiev, especially its acting Commissar M. Lutsenko. It alleges that there has for long existed a secret band of (Ukrainian) nationalists controlling the Commissariat, and that this band has done tremendous harm to agriculture.

It is interesting to note that there have been no less than four Commissars of Agriculture in Ukraine since the beginning of 1937. This is only one more example of the anti-Ukrainian drive of the Moscow Government.

(Ukrainian Bureau, London)

WHOM TO CLAIM

"We don't want that which is not ours"—is a line in a Ukrainian song that well expresses the sentiments of our people in the matter of their national and territorial aspirations. What they want is what rightfully belongs to them.

Here in America this line should serve as our motto too; especially when we attempt to claim as our own those individuals who have attained prominence but who do not even admit their Ukrainian origin. For, of what use can such persons be to us, when there is nothing about Ukrainian life that is of any interest to them? How can they be regarded as our own?

Of course, in the past there were many Ukrainians who, denied opportunity among their own people, went out and made a name for themselves as writers, artists, and scholars among, for example, the Russians. But though they and their works are known as Russian, yet at least their creative spirit bespeaks their Ukrainian consciousness and feelings.

A good example of this type is Nicholas Hohol (Gogol), "the creator of Russian prose." It were such "Ukrainian literary men" as he, wrote the Russian Pypin, that "composed works of which no one dreamt in Moscow." It was thanks to them that, in the words of the Polish scholar, Prof. Alexander Bruekner, "Ukraine was the equivalent of a school for Russia," especially after the Treaty of Pereyaslav (1654), when many Ukrainian students of western theology, medicine, and science migrated into Moscow and helped to Europeanize it.

Such men were of some service to the land of their origin, even though the field of their labors was on a foreign strand, and we can conscientiously claim them as our own. Consequently, it certainly is worth our effort to uncover more of them.

Yet why even spend the time in "discovering" and hailing those "Ukrainians" who though they be noted professionals, industrial titans, movie stars, or sport luminaries nevertheless refuse to acknowledge either by word or deed their Ukrainian origin? Who take not the least particle of interest in our organized activities? And for whom the struggle their kinsmen are waging on all fronts to liberate Ukraine is of no consequence? Why bother with them, when from our Ukrainian viewpoint they are not worth it. Especially when they have cut themselves off from everything that is native to them because of selfish considerations, because "there is not much of a future in being a Ukrainian."

Far better it is to spend time and effort on those thousands of young Americans of Ukrainian descent who have been deluded into believing they are Russians, when as a matter of fact even the language they speak at home is Ukrainian. It is they who should be uncovered, but only in an intelligent and cultured way. If they respond properly, all well and good; but if they do not—then leave them alone. There is plenty of work to be done among the young people who proudly hold themselves out for what they are.

The value of a people to the nation of their origin is at all times governed by their service to it. That is why we urge the above course of action. And that is why we should regard as our own, and treat them as such, all those who are actively interested in Ukrainian life and ideals, both in America and abroad.

THE ROARING DNIEPER

By TARAS SHEVCHENKO

Roaring, the groaning Dnieper stretches,
The whining wind with anger raves
And lofty willows that it catches
Bow to the mounting rolling waves.
The pallid moon with mystic motion
Was peeking from behind its shrouds
And like a skiff out on the ocean
Came up and sank behind the clouds.
The morning heralds were yet resting
And quiet everywhere did reign;
But in the grove the owls were calling
While ash trees creaked and creaked again.

Translated by W. SEMENYNA

ANNUAL MEETING OF SUPREME ASSEMBLY OF THE U.N.A.

The close of this week brings to an end the annual meeting of the Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Association, which began last Monday morning and was held at its Home Office, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Following the reading of reports and discussions thereon, various plans were deliberated upon and adopted for the benefit of the U.N.A. Special emphasis was laid upon the problem of gaining more youth members into the Association.

A detailed report of the entire proceedings will appear in forthcoming issues of the Svoboda. The Ukrainian Weekly will also feature more detailed accounts of it.

Those present at the meeting were: Supreme President, Nicholas Murashko; Vice-Presidents, Marja Malevich and Gregory Herman; Supreme Recording Secretary, Dmytro Halychyn; Supreme Financial Secretary-Treasurer, Roman Slobodian; members of the Auditing Committee: Dmytro Kapitula, Dr. Ambrosius T. Kibzey, Omer E. Malitsky, Stephen Kuropas, and Roman Smook; and members of the Board of Advisors: Taras Shpikula, John Lysak, Nicholas Dawyskyba, Anthony Shumeyko, John Huzar, Stephen Slobodian, Alexander Zapotochny, John Waverchak, Walter Dydik, Julia Bavalak, and Stephanie Palivoda.

U.N.A. YOUTH MEETING TO BE HELD IN ROCHESTER

A meeting of Ukrainian-American youth will be held in Rochester, N. Y., this Monday evening, March 21, 1938, at the Church Hall, 303 Hudson Avenue, under the auspices of Branches 226 and 343 of the Ukrainian National Association. Time: 8 P. M.

The speaker will be Stephen Shumeyko, editor of the Ukrainian Weekly. He will speak on the problems that confront our younger generation.

All members of the U.N.A. as well as non-members, are cordially invited to attend this important meeting.

JOHN SYDOR,
Secretary of Br. 226.

COLONIZATION OF UKRAINIAN LAND

Large contingents of the Polish colonists have recently arrived in the districts of Kowel and Luck and set up their households on the lands which formerly belonged to the large Polish landowners, and which they acquired at the parcelation. The Ukrainians were not allowed to buy any of those lands.

FROM UKRAINIAN LAND UNDER CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The exploitation of the iron ore in the district of Irshé, Zakarpatska Rus, now under Czechoslovakian rule, has begun. The richness of the ore is estimated to be 46%.

The largest Ukrainian national society for education in Zakarpatska Rus, "Prosvita," held its convention in Uzhorod on October 17th, in which 20,000 Ukrainians, of them 500 delegates, participated. "Prosvita" in "Zakarpatska" (Zakarpatska Rus) comprises 14 main branches, 234 libraries and numbers 18,000 members.

Be sure to read in today's Svoboda the article on how old country youth celebrated the "Krut" anniversary.

Hutzul Downs In Springtime

By MICHAEL KOTSUBINSKY

Transl. by S. S.

And thus one warm Spring morning Ivan left home for the downs, to become a sheep-herdsman.

The woods still exuded the coolness of the night; mountain streams splashed down from rock to rock; and the trail joyfully mounted between its two guard rails. Although leaving Marichka was indeed heartbreaking, yet his sorrow could not long withstand the fresh greenness and beauty of his surroundings. Like a mountain stream he leaped lightly from rock to rock, and warmly greeted all passerbys, just to hear his voice: "Glory unto Jesus!..."

"Forever and ever."

Upon distant hilltops isolated Hutzul homesteads with their adjoining sharp-roofed hay-sheds pinned in their loneliness; while down below the Cheremosh river flashed threateningly in the rays of the sun, or glowered ominously when some dark cloud blotted them out. Crossing stream after stream, forging through gloomy forests, from which could be heard the occasional sound of a cowbell, Ivan mounted steadily higher. The sun grew hotter and the stone strewn trail rougher, so that his legs began to lose their springiness. Down below the Cheremosh, now appeared like silvery string, with no sound of it reaching him this high. The forests began to give way to mountain hayfields, soft and full. Ivan forded them like some rivers of flowers, bending now and then to adorn his hat with a nosegay of red geraniums or with a wreath of pale chrysanthemums. At times the trail led around the edge of yawning ravines in whose bottoms cold streams were born, and where dwelt "uncle" himself, the dreaded enemy of sheep and cattle—the mighty bruin. Water courses grew rarer, and they were indeed most welcome: to slake his quickly rising thirst with the aid of a cup or pitcher that some wayfarer had thoughtfully left on the bank.

Meanwhile the trail continued to lead higher and higher, passing now through desolate primeval fastnesses where ancient trees, weakened by time, had fallen to the ground and now rested there like huge skeletons with gaunt up-flung limbs. It was very awesome and wild in these forest necropolises, forsaken by God and man, their sepulchral stillness undisturb-

ed, save for the occasional call of grouse or the hiss of snakes. Here mother nature was deathly still, sombre and sad. Behind Ivan's back rose other mountains, merging into the blue haze of distance. An eagle rose majestically from a rocky peak, blessing it with his wide-outspread beating wings. Now the coolness of the downs began to be felt... Overhead the sky seemed to broaden, as Ivan's mounting vision embraced an ever-spreading horizon. The forests thinned and gave way to thick growths of scrub pines, through which he made his way with difficulty, slipping over moss covered rocks. As he climbed higher, the distant mountains uncovered to him their ridges and peaks, and arranged themselves like waves upon a heaving sea. In fact, the vast panorama seemed very much like a storm-tossed sea frozen solid at a time when the waves were at their highest, ready to flood the entire world. Yonder on the horizon, blue clouds resting on the Bukowina mountain peaks seemed to hold up the edge of the sky; nearby the Sinitsyi Mounts the Dzembronya and Bila Kobila bathed themselves in the blue haze; over further the sharp Ihretz peak pierced the skies; while the mighty Chornohora rested heavily upon the poor defenseless earth.

The downs! He was on them at last, on these turf-covered, undulating tracts of uplands, overgrown with furze and brambles. And all around him was the blue sea of storm-tossed mountains, ready, it seemed, to rush upon him, sweep him off his feet, and drown him.

The wind, sharp as a well-grounded hatchet, was slashing at his chest. His labored breathing merged in with the breathing of the highlands. A feeling of great exaltation and pride filled his heart. He felt a wild desire to cry out with all the power of his lungs, so that the sound of his voice would rebound from peak to peak, roll on and on, until it would reach the very horizon itself, leaving in its wake an aroused and heaving sea of ridges and peaks; but suddenly he realized that his voice would disappear in these vast open spaces like the buzz of an insect...

Ah, he would have to hurry...

Beyond a rise, in a deep hollow, where the annoying winds could

THE U.N.A., "WEEKLY" AND YOU...

From editorials that have appeared from time to time in the Ukrainian Weekly one gets the impression that the Ukrainian National-Association will quickly increase the size of the Ukrainian Weekly when the youth join that organization in more appreciable numbers. The U.N.A. undoubtedly gave the youth a fine thing in the Ukrainian Weekly and it is therefore justifiable that it should want something in return. The youth should join the U. N. A.—we all will agree to that—and it is a pity that so many of us fail to take advantage of what it has to offer. The U. N. A. is a fine thing—a very fine institution. It took more than forty years to build into what it is today and the credit for that goes to your parents and mine.

U.N.A. Achievements

As a whole the youth are more or less ignorant of what the U. N. A. really is... what it really stands for. Yes, I'm sorry to say

not reach, he found the shepherd's smoke-blackened, wooden hut. A hole in the wall yawned blackly, in lieu of a chimney. The sheep-pens were empty, and the shepherds were busy cleaning them. Over to the side their leader, together with another man, was engaged in kindling a fire by means of a large bow fire-drill.

"Glory unto Jesus!" Ivan greeted them.

But no one replied to him.

The fire-drill squeaked and screeched as both men manipulated it, a few wisps of smoke appeared, and soon the shavings caught fire. The leader then solemnly lit it a clump of dry twigs and grass and thrust it into a pile of dry underbrush, which quickly caught fire.

"Forever and ever!" he replied then to Ivan. "Now we have a fire, and while it lives neither wild animal nor evil spirit will harm the herds nor us sinners..." He led Ivan into the hut, where from the empty cheese barrels, wooden tableware and bare benches exuded an air of desolation.

"Tomorrow, they will drive their sheep here, God willing," the leader told him, and then explained to him his duties.

(An excerpt from the novelette, "Shadows of Forgotten Ancestors.")

it, but the word is "ignorance." A mere handful of us really recognize the U. N. A. as the very backbone of Ukrainian life in America, though this has been stressed many times in the Ukrainian Weekly. The very fact that the U. N. A. is a 100% Ukrainian fraternal organization doesn't seem to impress us at all. The fact that the U. N. A. has 30,000 Ukrainians united in 400 branches scattered throughout the United States and Canada leaves us unmoved.

I can go further and say that it is the U. N. A. that is responsible for most things that Ukrainians have accomplished in America so far. The U. N. A. gave the initiative that other organizations were quick to follow. The U. N. A. and the Ukrainian Weekly urged the youth to unite several years ago. As a result we have all sorts of youth clubs united enough to get together in key cities and have conventions and sporting affairs. It must be admitted that the U. N. A. has done much in bringing all this about through its many donations and material aid... though some of us who are more or less partisan or prejudiced for some reason or other will hesitate on this point or deny it.

Thousands of Ukrainians are responsible for making the U. N. A. a close-to-five-million-dollar organization. One can easily see that much has been accomplished. And when the U. N. A. decided to give the youth the Ukrainian Weekly in the latter part of 1933 that was a step that was welcomed by all. The popularity of the Ukrainian Weekly is well recognized and it is no wonder that a larger paper is desirable.

Joining the U.N.A.

Today the U. N. A. has quite a few youth branches on its list. There should be one in every city where there are Ukrainians and if there isn't, it is your duty to organize one. Remember that the older generation has reached the stage where it is ready to give us, the youth, the responsibility of carrying on with what they started. All they request is that you become a member of the U.N.A. Some of you may balk at that, saying: "Oh, I can't be bothered. I have enough insurance as it is." How many times have I heard that remark! It is not only the protection that insurance affords that counts here. It is the fact that the U.N.A. is a Ukrainian organization that should

"MOSES"

By IVAN FRANKO

Translated by Waldimir Semenyina

(Copyrighted)

PREFACE

1.

When we think of a poet we should think of the man that is reflected among his own words as if he was writing them on an indestructible mirror. But every man is part of a social group and therefore the genius of a poet lies in his art of portraying on that mirror-like background as much as possible of the society of which he is a part: of the people's problems and their aspirations.

Since we are human we follow the natural law of least resistance: we always enjoy the thoughts that are pleasant—pleasant dreams, pleasant times, pleasant lyrics and music, in short: "all's well that ends well"—than thoughts of struggle, thoughts of "stark reality" which discomfort us. In settled nations where peace prevails that is very true of poets who have produced masterpieces supplying the needs of those human cravings for pleasure. But all in life is not peace, however, and there are those who must battle for the fulfillment of their dreams, who although loving peace, have to fight for it. And, so, it is inevitable that in the outstanding representatives of an unsettled nation we get portrayals of physical and spiritual struggles.

Ivan Franko is such a representative figure of the Ukrainian nation.

Forty years of hard unappreciated work

devoted to his people left Franko broken down in health, at times almost broken in spirit, but never in his faith in the young people and the future of his nation. It seems, therefore, most befitting that he should have taken the theme of that biblical figure, Moses, as the medium through which to portray his own life-long struggle for the betterment of his people. That is the background of his poem "Moses."

Outside of the stirring "Prologue" or rather dedication, the poem could well be divided into two sections: the physical and the spiritual. The material obstacles that he fought all his life are depicted in the first half and the spiritual struggles that encountered him are beautifully portrayed in the second half of the poem. Although a thorough review of "Moses" would entail a great deal of biographical comment, it may be advisable to point out some salient features of the poem.

After the first three chapters devoted to the setting of the stage we begin to feel the atmosphere of a father scolding his children. The children are Franko's contemporaries who constantly were placing obstacles in his way—who constantly grumbled when he attempted to wake them up from their lethargy which permeated his era. But like Dathan and Abiram, the leaders of the opposition were crushed and the people eventually were led on by Joshua, the followers of Franko, in the direction pointed out by their teacher.

The scolding begun in the fourth chapter grows to a sharp reprimand in the ninth. The transition between the ninth and tenth chapters is a very touching scene. It shows the man behind the pen; it shows the outstanding characteristic of the writer—the power which enabled him to sacrifice his life for a cause, and

that power was his love for his people. Knowing all their faults, but understanding all their virtues he leans upon them for support and solace in the darkest moments of his life—he has a trust in his people, believing that their common sense will prevail at the end.

It is certain that Franko was the guiding hand at a crossroad in Ukrainian history. Whereas the elder opposition refused to be guided by him, to listen to him—the youth flocked to him for guidance. So we hear him advising the youth in the eleventh chapter.

It is from the twelfth chapter on that we get to understand and appreciate the man in all his misery and glory.

Devoting all his life to his people who, dormant under the spell of foreign propaganda, resist all his efforts to be led in the right direction, Frank begins to question himself—begins to doubt as to whether he, himself, was following the right road. Could it be that his opponents were right? If only he was certain. At times he felt so depressed in spirit that he was ready to accept the opposition's views veined with logic. He almost gave up struggling—in fact, admitted defeat.

Thus we find him at the end of chapter eighteen.

Yes, he felt defeated—but only for a while. He realizes that what appeared to be logic was nothing but alibis for self-satisfaction coming from those who are willing to sacrifice everything and every one for their own gain. And so he picks up in spirit and carries on the banner of a cause which drew the youth in his footsteps bearing the imprint of his spirit; his idealism and love for his people.

Accused of impiety (to say it mildly) we see here a man of such strong devotion to

take root in our minds. As I see it the youth take out insurance in commercial companies, totally ignoring the fact that the U. N. A. is theirs for the asking... that it has much more to offer... that it is dependent upon them... and that—being that we and the U. N. A. are one and the same as regards nationality, aspirations, etc.,—we should join the U.N.A. in preference to a commercial company that offers nothing outside of the insurance.

The U. N. A. rates compare favorably with those of the commercial companies. Why hesitate to join? Ukrainians should join Ukrainian organizations. Insurance is essential... we all have it—but how many of us are U.N.A. members? Let us by all means join... don't put it off and let it slip your mind.

Write For Information

I know that there are many of you who have been thinking of joining the U. N. A. but have hesitated because of lack of information as to the classes and amounts of insurance issued by the U. N. A. Many of you do not know whether or not there is a branch in your town and how you could get in touch with it as regards your becoming a member. A great many of you do not care to join branches in which the elders predominate but are waiting for youth branches to be formed in your locality. There are many reasons why the majority of us hesitate to join the U. N. A. and we are now going to do something about it. I invite you to write and ask all the questions you have in mind regarding the U.N.A. I will tell you what to do in order to organize a youth branch and the Main Office will supply you with all the material that you need. If you simply want to join the branch in your locality but cannot do so because you lack the names and addresses of its officers, just let me know and I will supply the desired information. Or perhaps you would like some historical or financial information concerning the U.N.A.? Or information regarding classes, amounts and rates of insurance? Whatever the question may be write me... I will be only too glad to answer. Address Theodore Lutwiniak, c/o Ukrainian National Association, P. O. Box 76, Jersey City, N. J.

A larger Ukrainian Weekly will be forthcoming as soon as the Ukrainian National Association has concrete proof that the youth has serious intentions regarding its welfare. Furnish that proof... NOW!

Fashion Horizon

By KAYE MAGERA

Every season is a high moment in the history of fashion. It is dramatic with the manifestation of beauty, new relations of costumes to the activities which are a stimulant to living. This spring the fashion pace is set by life, energy, movement, and alert intelligence. It is swift and sure and full of rhythm to which the woman of today is rapidly adhering.

The clothes are full of motion and emotion. The design of the silhouette seems to be inspired by a new spirit. Pleats and folds, gathers and fullness are released with complete abandon. Every pleat, every swaying diaphanous dance frock, every billowing blouse should carry a message of stimulation. Movement in a free expression of line and color is the most important fashion significance of the season.

Daytime Dresses

Lowered lines lead the new trend in daytime dresses.

The lower waistline is good when coupled with a skirt accenting width. This can be done in sheers, crepes, thin worsteds, prints, and plain.

The lower waistline can also be brought out by a beltless, two-piece frock, double belts and bands, in embroideries and seamings, and in draped girdles.

The tunic is the newest version of the two-piece for spring. It is especially popular in contrasting colors.

For the charming afternoon dress choose one with front fullness. This can be softly shirred in sheers, pleated, or developed from a bias cut. The bodice can be bloused with a lower waistline suggested.

Paris is still backing the bolero costume and we shall see it thru spring and summer. The newest looking little jacket has a fitted line that is very young looking. It reaches to the waistline giving the impression of a one-piece dress. This little jacket, zippered or buttoned down the front, is coupled with a pleated or slim-tailored skirt.

The daytime dress might be a soft dark wool or a dark print with a small design. It may be polka-dotted, striped, or checked in a tiny shepherd's plaid. Sometimes the dark wool is bound in white pique, which runs all round the bottom of the skirt, a half inch wide.

There is always some discussion

as to the correct length of the skirt. 14 to 17 inches from the floor are generally accepted but your height, your figure, and the shape of the calves must be considered in your decision.

Evening Dresses

There is a festive feeling about evening clothes this season. Dresses are willowy and floating, with no harsh line or severe connotations. The skirts are full and supple. They call for music, and they make lovely patterns when you dance.

The off-shoulder line is the most attractive and the newest. It is feminine, provocative, and definitely flattering. It is an excellent background for jewelry and is one style that can be worn by gay young persons as well as more mature women with beautiful shoulders.

Bodices are adopting a "fancy" look expressed in ruffles, ruches, appliques, free and attached, shirred treatments, embroideries, and decolletages blooming with flowers.

The lower waistline is also frequently seen. It slims and lengthens the figure and is combined with skirts that are wide. There is also a tendency to favor a double waistline, one at normal and another below the hiptops, with actual belts, bands, or seams as waistline indicators.

The Empire line or brassiere bodice is continued.

In skirts the fullness springs from the waistline, from the hip-line, and from the knees. There is a definite trend in skirts toward greater elaboration, tiered, pleated, applique, treated with ruches, shirred, tucked and stiffened of hemline or banded and bordered.

Evening jackets are softly bloused and offer interesting contrast with slim-hipped gowns.

Your evening dress will be lace or organdie, net or tulle, heavy supple satin or faille. It can be pure white, or pink or mauve, or just for a change, brown tulle. If it's black, it's always touched up with some bit of color. If it's organdie, it's sashed with moire ribbon—white organdie sashed in gold, or pale blue or cherry. Those who are allergic to full skirts, can wear black princess dresses, beltless, flowing in the Sargent style. Or perhaps a print of dashing design, with a printed scarf that can be tossed over the head like a

turban when you go out into the night.

With chalk white, you wear white slippers and carry a white bag. With all your other evening dresses you wear colored kid slippers, sometimes made like beach sandals.

Jewelry plays a very important part, especially with the drop-shoulder silhouette. It is modern with your modern dress, more intricate and romantic when you wear full skirts. A necklace of moonstone flowers with leaves of small diamonds—Victorian rose diamonds, fantasies in topaz—are a few that can be had in semiprecious stones. When you wear a jeweled ornament in your hair, make it a clip with flirtatious intent, against a ribbon bow.

Millinery

There is every indication that the brim will lead in hats.

The mushroom will probably be a leading silhouette. It varies both as to brim width and crown height, but the crown which shows some measure of height is definitely newer. Mushrooms vary from a slight brim curve to a steep one, and from the 3-inch brim to the 6-inch.

The shepherdess silhouette is another leader. The brim that dips slightly back and front is affiliated with the fashions of Louis XV and XVI and certain peasant influences.

The higher-in-back contour, of which the Watteau is an important phase, is represented by the "plate" or plateau silhouette. Here height occurs in the lifted brim, not in the crown. The Watteau hat with brim turned up at back over a bank of flowers, ribbon bandeaus, or built down crowns is good for women as well as the tiny, tilted-over-one-eye shape for the young set.

The afternoon and dinner hat may adopt many forms. The toque with a visor effect which suggests a brim is a favorite. The reason for its popularity is that it is small and can be worn comfortably while dancing and in a season of brims it is good contrast.

For fashion advice, write to Kaye Magera, care of Ukrainian Weekly, 83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., enclosing self-addressed, stamped envelope.

NEW YORK CITY

Joseph R. Iwaniv presents a 3-Act Comedy "AMERYKANKA", sponsored by the St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Club Art Group, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1938, at Parish Hall, 334 E. 14th St. Time 7:30 P. M. Ticket 40¢ 58,64

his Master, the inner guiding hand, that religion, as practiced and propagated by some, pales in the light of his creed. If love and understanding is not the basis of our religion then it is time that we discard whatever poses as such.

It is said that when the original manuscript was submitted to the publishers it was without a prologue. At the suggestion of the publishers that some kind of an introduction would be appropriate, Franko brought back, the next morning, the "Prologue." If there ever was anything written with the sincerity that Franko poured into this dedication, I have yet to see it. It is worth one's while to read it in the original.

If we would draw a lesson from "Moses" it could be—that true conviction is worth all sacrifice if it is founded on love, understanding and sincere devotion.

This translation was started some years ago and various chapters of it have been printed in past numbers of Svoboda. It was my hope that some day I would be able to devote to it enough time to eliminate whatever drawbacks it seems to present to me. However, the various times that I have re-read the text never failed to draw my attention to additional corrections. Bearing this in mind I realized the futility of trying to bring it up to the letter of the poem's spirit. On the whole, I believe, the spirit and buoyancy of the original has been maintained fairly well.

It is appropriate at this time to admit that much of the credit for my efforts in this work are due to the contagious fiery zeal of Dr. L. Myshuha and the calm advice of Mr. M. O. Hayvoronsky—both friends, the donors of many suggestions.

If the translation gives some of the readers the pleasure that the translating had brought me, the time and effort spent on it was worth it, and if it should influence some of the young folks to take a sincere interest in Franko, then I will feel repaid in full.

W. S.

PROLOGUE (Dedication)

My people, tortured, overpowered,
And like that beggar at the cross-roads
With human scorn, as if with scabs, all covered!

Your future frightens me and my soul renders:
From shame, which will incense next generations,
I cannot sleep—my bed is one of cinders.

Is it inscribed on some gigantic metal tables
For you to be the muck of all your neighbors,
The teams for pulling them all dressed in sables?

Are you forever destined with this vial
Of hidden anger, meekness, resignation
To those who have betrayed you in your trial,

Who swore you into treacherous alliance?
Are you not fated with that precious moment:
The day of your unmeasured might's defiance?

Have all those many hearts in vain been burning
For you with love, the noblest they could offer—
That sacrifice from which there's no returning?
Have heroes shed their blood just to be praised
in story?

Will not your prairies bloom with health and
beauty,
And everlasting freedom shine in glory?

Are all your sayings to be thought as sterile,
When power, mellowness, and wit is present
And all which any soul needs to be virile?

And are your songs which ring with laughter,
sorrow,
To be forgotten with their loves' misgivings
And hopes and rays of a happy gay tomorrow?

Oh, no! You are not doomed just to dejection
And tears! I still believe in will, its power,
In your uprising day and resurrection!

If one could but create a moment's fraction,
And then a word which would in such a moment
Inflame the people into life and action!

Or just a song with fire and living passion
Which would grip millions and lend them wings
For action leading them to self-expression!

Yes, if!... But we on whom all worries settle,
And torn apart with doubt, with shame inflicted,
We are not fit to lead you into battle!

But the time will come, once obstacles are
hurdled,
When you will shine among the greatest nations:
Will shake the Cauca's (1) while with Beskid (2)
girdled.

Black Sea will echo with your liberation
And you'll behold, once being your own master,
A home of joy and fields of consolation.

Therefore accept this song, which, although
cheerless,
Is full of faith—and frank although not pleasant;
A debt to your great future, though not tearless.

To your great genius this is my humble present.

June 20, 1905.

1. Caucasus Mountains
2. Mount Beskid of the Carpathian Mountains

Ray of Sunshine

By RAY DAMER

MARRIAGE QUESTIONNAIRE

ONE of the best way to find things out in this world is to ask people questions—ask those who know! In this way not only is it possible to get the facts but also varied opinions and suggestions.

For years this system of getting information was used by leading American concerns to determine their markets for their products. They would send young men and women, fresh from college, to ring door bells of housewives and find out whether she uses a certain product, how she likes it and does she have suggestions for the improvement of the product. This method was so successful that today it is used by all organizations who are interested in getting information.

In fact it was used by the Marital Relations Bureau of New York to get information about marriage. They questioned some 18,000 persons about to take the big step in New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Chicago, San Francisco, Atlanta, Salt Lake City, and Cleveland and uncovered the fact that very few brides and grooms can tell why they are marrying.

The questions asked were:

1. Why are you marrying?
2. What do you expect out of marriage?
3. How long do you think your marriage will last?
4. Do you expect to raise a family?

Thirteen thousand women and five thousand men answered these questions. Optimism was the outstanding characteristic in the answers to the third question—"How long do you think your marriage will last?" Thirty-four per cent said, "Forever."

Men, surprisingly, exhibited greater yearning for parenthood than women. Of the 5,000 men replying to No. 4 question, 4,100 answered "yes." Only 2,730 of the 13,000 women gave an affirmative answer to this question.

MEN WANT SECURITY

The first question received the fewest replies, only 9 percent or 1,620 answering. Of these, 119 men claimed they were marrying for financial security. Love and companionship, social prestige, emotional outlet, understanding and sympathy were results desired from marriage.

The average bridegroom, according to returns from this questionnaire is 24 years of age, 5 feet 6½ inches tall, dark hair and eyes, and has been educated to practically the same extent as his bride. He earns a salary of about \$28.00 per week.

SUNSHINE BON-BONS

(Out of your-truly's scrap book)

Women: It is not wise to insist upon marrying when the man is not ready for it. Neither is it wise of you to persuade him that you can manage on his salary when he feels that it is inadequate. He's lived on that salary and he must know.—Dorothy Dix.

Marriage: A married man is just an ex-bachelor who has made love to one too many.

Bank It: Deposit the following thought in your Mental Bank today: "I am not afraid—I am a success, not a failure. I have an inexhaustible supply of energy, courage, confidence, and perseverance." Remember to draw upon your new bank account when you need it.—Fortune To Share by Vash Young.

Quick Learning: "Some maintain that all a boy or girl learns in a modern college is to smoke, to drink, to swear and to gamble. Let me assure them, as a close observer of twentieth century youth, that this is accusation is unfounded.

With The 34th Infantry

The army moves lightning fast, contrary to the general consensus of opinion which associates military channels with so called red tape. Only a short three days after sending in a request for "active duty," I received orders to report for a two weeks of duty with the 34th Infantry at Fort George G. Meade, Maryland. Many things have happened since then which are far removed from my civilian life. Among the foremost...

Coffee Hour

Twice a week, in the middle of the morning, all the officers assemble in one of the dining rooms, for a two-fold purpose. That is, to keep informed on the latest developments at the post, and to have an opportunity to relax and go into a "bull-session" over a huge coffee pot. As the officers sip their piping hot coffee, all the tension of the morning's work is dissolved and carefree laughter rings throughout the hall. It is surprising what important matters are cleared up in this informal manner. Not only that, but material concerning news events is presented as food for thought. At present, one item which is of particular interest is the subject dealing with the new type of tanks.

Tanks

Since the unofficial motto of the officers is, "Show me! Before I will believe it," I decided to get some first hand information on these tanks. The 66th Infantry (Light Tanks) which is the other regiment on this post was very accommodating. In any branch of the army, it's a matter of personal opinion, as to just how much service that particular branch is able to render. Long ago, it was the cavalry which led the attack, later the air corps, and now, according to the authorities on tanks, they believe that their pet machine is the indispensable leader of an assault.

Let us take a hasty look at one of these machines. It holds four men: one driver and three gunners, who man the machine guns on either side and in the front. It can attain a speed of 45 miles per hour on a road; 25 over rough terrain, crossing ditches, climbing steep hills and knocking down small saplings as if they were just so many match sticks. It is not the gentlest of rides, for after a short one, I discovered sand in my eyes, ears and even between my teeth. My body felt as though it had been tossed about a bit by some huge wrestler. However, as efficient as these machines may be, it must always be remembered that any type of armor can be pierced if hit at the proper angle with sufficient force.

Indoor Rifle Range

Throughout the long winter months when inclement weather would ordinarily prevent the men from getting their target practice, the indoor rifle range is a boon indeed. Here the men receive their marksmanship instruction and practice firing. When the time comes for record shooting, each man is prepared. Still, outdoor shooting differs in that there is the wind factor to be considered

They learn all those things in prep school.—Ring Lardner.

Feeling of Importance: The average person tips waiters and taxicab drivers, not because he thinks they deserve it, but because he wants to appear to be a person of importance. Rich men tip least, because, in their own minds, they feel secure in their position. Poor people tip most, because they imagine their poverty is apparent to everybody. They can't resist flipping the driver a half-dollar to prove it isn't so. The dramatic gesture bucks them up. Everyone likes to feel like a millionaire at times.—Taxi by Kay Burns.

and the glaring daylight, instead of artificial light which is shaded so that the glare does not interfere with the men's vision. Although the floor is of concrete, the section which the men fire from is filled in with turf to simulate outdoor conditions, to a certain extent. The men fire from all positions, standing, kneeling, sitting and prone—which means flat on the stomach. Now I know why army men seldom became paunchy.

Grenades

The infantry does much more than just marching and drilling. One very interesting phase of the game is the hand grenade. It's about the size of baseball but flattened somewhat so that it resembles a pineapple. It is made of metal with a hollow interior which is filled with powder and the entire affair weighs approximately a pound and a quarter. There are several types of grenades. One bursts and scatters the iron cover into bits. Another type discharges gas, while still another gives off smoke. The grenade is harmless so long as the little pin on the top remains in place. During practice sessions we see that the men assume the proper position for throwing, which is very important. This position is a combination of the shot put and baseball throw, with the grenade held in the entire hand. Thus, the throw remains clear of the body and fingers do not get caught in the grooves (which are so designed that when the bomb explodes the bursting bits are large enough to be effective). Before the grenade is thrown, the pin is pulled out, and five seconds later plenty of action occurs. It is surprising with what accuracy some of the older men can heave that grenade. On the other hand, one southpaw pitcher was having the struggle of his life trying to throw in the manner he was accustomed to. Grenades just aren't thrown in that fashion. They have that temperamental quality just like women and must be handled with finesse.

Recreation

To prevent the men from slipping into staleness because of too much routine work, many facilities for recreation are provided. Baseball teams are organized in each company and they play for the championship of the post. The same applies for the track, swimming, boxing, basketball and rifle marksmanship teams. The competition is very keen among the companies and often the men sacrifice some personal interest to go out and win for their units. One example of sheer grit and determination occurred in our company (Co. "E" 34th Int.) when one of the men, despite severe burns and lacerations on his face and injured hand, went out and fired for record, although he had the choice of putting it off until another time. He made not only the highest score in the company but finished first in the regiment as well. This was quite a feat considering that the cause of his misfortune had been due to a rifle bursting in his face only the day before, while practice firing. In the evenings, the men spend their time in the recreation rooms, at the Fort Meade Theatre, or perhaps indulge in that preliminary siesta before retiring for the night.

The "Bean" Fallacy

Let it be known here and now, that the army mess (meals) are not a succession of beans, but a really scientific balanced diet. It's true of course that the men are fed beans sometimes, but then, don't you have "holubtsi" every once in a while, too? Yes, people can say what they will about army mess, but many times I have heard the bachelor officers, who

(Editor's comment:—It is a sacrilege to compare "holubtsi" with beans!)

eat at the Officers' Club, say, "The enlisted men are having a great meal at the company today." Married officers live with their families in regular houses right on the post, hence their digestive difficulties are well taken care of. At least I think they are.

Maneuvers

Wars crop up every once in a while throughout the world, but here at Fort Meade, we engage in battle once a week. The two fighting forces are the Red army and the Blue army. Under the leadership of their officers, these two forces attempt to outwit each other and move into advantageous positions. Often the action becomes exciting indeed, especially when one force falls back under the severe onslaught of its enemy. The men fight furiously, working the rifle bolts until their arms are ready to drop off. When the smoke of the battle has cleared away, the weary men march back to their companies, leaving behind not a single incapacitated person. Both sides have won a moral victory—increased knowledge.

Sometimes the battle is confined strictly to paper and the entire action takes place in one building. Only the officers fight the battle with the assistance of a few enlisted men, who act as messengers, radio, telephone and telegraph operators. We record the progress of the battle on the maps, all the while receiving and sending a continuous stream of messages through the various channels. Of course, the action is speeded up to about five times the normal rate, but essentially we familiarize ourselves with the principles involved in conducting a skirmish.

A Brief Glimpse

In the last ten years, great progress has been made at Fort Meade. According to the authorities, this post will eventually be one of the best outfitted in the country. The activities here are numerous, just as they are in any other military post. I have tried to present a brief picture and an insight into some of the things which we sometimes overlook in talking about army life.

DAVID CHMELYK,
Lieut. Inf.-Res.

U. N. A. ATHLETIC CLUB

The first athletic club to bear the name of Ukrainian National Association was organized in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. on March 12th, 1938.

The organization meeting was called by John Zwarycz, secretary of the recently formed District Committee of U. N. A. Ten boys, members of the local branches of the U. N. A. responded and elected Myron Shpur as temporary president and Michael Seniuk as temporary secretary.

The newly formed club will form a baseball team and when the summer has passed, will take part in other sports as well. The plans of the club call for expansion by including all young members of U. N. A. in the Athletic Club. A meeting of all young members, boys and girls will soon be called for that purpose.

The officers of the club have been enthusiastically received by the District Committee of the U. N. A. and have been accepted as members of that body.

A "U. N. A. Day" is planned for July 17th to be held in Sans Souci Park. A baseball game and field events will be featured as an attraction to youth. Mr. M. Murashko, the Supreme President of the Ukrainian National Association, has accepted the invitation to participate in the event and to officiate at the opening of the game.

M-me XENIA VASSENKO

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