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Mother's Day

The first Mother's Day was celebrated by a number of cities in the United States in 1910. In 1914, Congress authorized the President of the United States to set aside the second Sunday in May as Mother's Day and to display the American flag on various government buildings and private homes. President Wilson issued the first national proclamation on May 9, 1914. To this day we have been carrying on this observance.

Why do we have Mother's Day? Mainly to deepen and perpetuate family ties. Abraham Lincoln once wrote: "All that I am I owe to my angel mother." No doubt there are many men and women who can say likewise about their own mothers. When we first opened our eyes into the world we found our mother anxiously looking over us. It was she who nursed us through infancy into childhood. As soon as we were able to speak, we were taught the "Our Father" with folded hands and eyes lifted up to God. When we started to play in the streets with other children, and at times fell and bruised a knee, did we not come crying home straight to Mother? It was she, with her soothing voice and loving care that seemed to make the pain disappear. When we started to go to school, she had faith, trust and pride in our work. There were times when the whole world seemed against us, whichever way we turned there was an enemy. But soon we discovered that no matter how black the world was, there was still a person left to make it look bright, and that was—mother.

Yet there are many Americans of Ukrainian parentage who are ashamed of their mothers. Ashamed of her, because of her worn-out hands and face, of the little wrinkles that show on her face, or because her clothes are not made in the 1938 mode. These children refuse to speak their mother's language in their home, and get impatient because she does not understand the English language. There are even some who think that because their mother does not drink nor smoke, she should not be seen in the so called "cultured" set of friends of theirs. Oh fools, that these children are! Do they not see that their mother's hands are so worn out because of the work she did to make it easier for her children? That worrying over their many sicknesses in childhood put the white in her hair that once was so beautifully dark? That she perhaps had less opportunity to learn the English language than they have to learn the Ukrainian language. For how many honestly can say that they know the Ukrainian language from A to Z?

If we have been growing neglectful to our mother, let us check up on ourselves and start a new leaf. It is not enough to be sweet and helpful to our mother just on Mother's Day. Let us love, help and obey our mother forever. Then when the day comes when she will be with us no longer, we won't have to say, "If only she were alive, I would make her proud of me." Instead we will be able to say, though tears crowd into our eyes, "I had done everything in my power to make her happy and proud of me... she can now rest in peace, until someday I shall again be able to see her loving angel face in heaven."

OLGA HRYCEY-LACHOWITCH.

ANOTHER POLISH OUTRAGE

Here in America, where human and property rights are generally inviolable and jealously guarded, it is difficult to fully realize how in some European countries such rights are violated by governments themselves. And even when we do, still we cannot help but exclaim: "Is it possible? Are such things true?"

What is happening in the totalitarian countries, especially in the Soviet Union, is a good example of this. Daily we read of such violations and abuses there, yet we never cease to be amazed by them—so shocking is their character.

Poland, too, constantly startles us and outrages our sense of justice by her callous mistreatment of the Ukrainians, whose rights she covenanted to respect when by the Versailles Treaty they were denied their national freedom and handed over to her care. The barbaric "pacification" of Ukrainian peasants not so many years ago, the closing of Ukrainian schools, the political and economic discriminations against all Ukrainians, the bans upon their right of free speech and press, the deliberate attempts to denationalize them—to cite but a few of the instances—all testify how differently from America and other progressive countries Poland regards and treats mankind's hard-won elementary rights.

Now we read in the news despatches of still another incident testifying to this, namely: the attempt now being made by the Polish authorities to seize the Ukrainian Park in Lwiv.

The Ukrainian Park (also known as Father Sokol Field) is situated on the outskirts of the city, and it has been used only for Ukrainian sport and cultural events, such as athletic meets, open air concerts, dance exhibitions, and the like. It is Ukrainian property, bought with funds the Ukrainians raised among themselves over a period of thirty years. Even before the war Ukrainian-Americans themselves donated thousands of dollars towards its purchase. And now the Poles are about to seize it, and to add provocation to injury they are forbidding any appeal to be made from their decree. As a result, the Lwiv Ukrainians will no longer have any place of their own where they can meet under the open sky.

The news despatches that report all this are obviously heavily censored, as is everything in the old country Ukrainian press. Nevertheless we can easily detect in them the great indignation aroused among our kinsmen over this latest outrage being perpetrated upon them by their oppressors. These despatches further bring out that the Ukrainian Park is not just an athletic field, but that it is a Ukrainian institution as well, the property of all Ukrainian people, not only by virtue of the money they paid for it but also because of the many stirring Ukrainian national events that took place there. Its attempted seizure by the Polish authorities, therefore, is not just a case of the right of eminent domain; it is a deliberate affront to the Ukrainian people, one of the many measures designed to hinder their national development.

Reading of this fresh act of Polish oppression of our kinsmen in their native land, it is not enough for us to become indignant and issue protests against it. We have freedom of speech and the press here. Let us, therefore, utilize both in acquainting America with what is happening over there. And at the same time, let us aid the Ukrainian Cause in other moral and material ways.

"WHICH NONE BUT A MOTHER BESTOWS"

Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch that is bestowed upon you by that gentle hand! Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts, a loving mother. Read the unfathomable love of those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight, your pain. In after life you may have friends, fond, dear friends, but never will you have again the inexpressible love and gentleness lavished upon you, which none but a mother bestows.—Macaulay.

TO OUR CONTRIBUTORS

We strive to publish your contributions as promptly as possible. Where delays occur, however, they are unavoidable, due to the limited size of these pages and the large amount of material sent in—Editor.

UKRAINIAN-LED HIGH SCHOOL BAND WINS HIGHEST HONORS

Led by Captain John H. Barabash, Ukrainian, the Harrison High School Band of Chicago, winner of several national and city contests, was acclaimed the outstanding unit of nine musical organizations competing in the Chicago Annual Class A contest held April 14 in the Roosevelt High School auditorium, reports the Chicago West Side News (April 20).

With the title went the right to compete in the national band contest to take place this month in Elkhart, Ind.

One critic, who said he voiced the opinion of a majority of the honored guests, had this to say:

"Capt. Barabash deserves great credit for training the Harrison band to the high degree of musicianship and art they displayed. He is, indeed, an artist and genius and the community he represents should feel proud to have him as director of its school band."

UKRAINIANS AND LITHUANIA

In view of the Polish-Lithuanian dispute, which created such a stir in Europe, but which has now, it seems, resolved itself without recourse to War, it may be of interest to know the attitude of Ukrainians in Poland, who form one-fifth of the population, and one-fifth of the Army.

"Dilo," Lwiv, of March 20, 1938, writes as follows:

"Our Ukrainian attitude to this question is clear. In principle, we are for political independence of every nation that wishes to be independent. Every nation defends its independence as it thinks fit and right. Ukrainians express the hope that in this particular case the Lithuanian Nation will be able to retain its sovereignty, and to maintain peace."

Although the writer is, inevitably, somewhat non-committal, it seems plain that he expresses the sympathy of Ukrainians with the Lithuanians, whose very existence as a Nation was threatened by the Poles.

BUFFALO DANCERS AGAIN FIRST PRIZE WINNERS

Ukrainian Dancers under the capable direction of Miss Mary Rydzik and Mr. John Good were awarded a first prize, a silver cup, at the final meeting of the Mardi Gras Committee of 1938, on April 27, 1938, at the Buffalo Museum of Natural Sciences. The award marks the second that the dancers have received. This Ukrainian Group acclaimed "The Best Dancing Unit" of the 1938 Mardi Gras were also First Prize Winners at a similar event held in this city in February, 1936. The 1938 Mardi Gras was held for the benefit of the "Rare Book Collection" of the Buffalo Museum of Natural Sciences. Mr. Chancey J. Hamlin, Director of the Buffalo Museum of Natural Sciences, made the presentation.

WALTER CIOPIK.

Battle of "Zhovti Vody"

Exactly two hundred and ninety years ago this month, in May, 1648, all of Poland lay at Ukraine's mercy, her armies shattered by Bohdan Khmelnitsky at the battles of Zhovti Vody (Yellow Waters) and Korsun.

The year 1648 opened most inauspiciously for the Ukrainian nation. The last Kozak revolt against Poland had taken place ten years ago. Under Hetman Huna the Kozaks had made their last stand then at the fork of the Sula and Dnieper rivers. For six weeks, beginning June 22, they had beat off the superior numbers of the foe, and finally capitulated when the expected aid from Zaporozhe failed to materialize. As a result of this disastrous defeat, the Kozaks lost all the previous gains they had made. During the ten black years that followed, they even lost some of that national consciousness that had caused the Ukrainian nation to look upon them as its natural defenders. Once more Poland seemed to have re-established her hold over Ukraine and over all the Ukrainian people.

Nevertheless, beneath the surface the fires of rebellion still smouldered. The peasants, the scattered Kozaks, the townsmen, all hoped for the speedy coming of the day when they would be able to cast off the hateful Polish yoke and once more gain their freedom.

And then, says an ancient Ukrainian historian, "there appeared a man from whom the Polish landlords had taken his pasture lands, and these same pasture lands proved to be a source of a great deal of trouble for all of Poland." This man was Bohdan Khmelnitsky, a captain of the Chyhyryn-Kozaks.

Khmelnitsky was a man of moderate means, well educated, and descended of Ukrainian lesser nobility. A captain he would have probably remained for the rest of his life, were it not for the great wrong done to him. This wrong was one suffered not only by him but by many other Kozaks as well; nevertheless in his case it transformed him from a quiet, unassuming, industrious man into a leader of aroused masses, a famed soldier, a great organizer and the creator of the Ukrainian Kozak State.

This wrong consisted of a series of abuses suffered by him at the hands of a neighboring Polish noble, Chaplinski by name, who seized some of his lands, his cattle, his favorite horse on whom he was fond of riding out into the wild steppe, and who beat up his son so badly that the little

boy soon died from the injuries. Khmelnitsky sought redress from the authorities, appealing even to the Polish king himself, but in vain. His sense of justice outraged, he got together with other Kozaks who had been similarly wronged and began to plot a revolt. Somehow Chaplinski got wind of this and ordered Khmelnitsky's arrest. Through the intervention of a friend, however, Khmelnitsky was freed. Gathering about him several of his friends and his son Timothy, he fled to the Zaporozhe.

Here around the lower stretches of the Dnieper river there dwelt many scattered bands of Kozaks. Khmelnitsky proceeded to round them up and organize them. Soon he had a sufficiently large force to attack and capture the Sitch itself (February 9, 1648), former stronghold of the free Kozaks, which was then in hands of the so called registered Kozaks, mercenary troops in the service of Poland. This capture was very important, for around Sitch clustered most of the Kozak traditions and glory; and here too there was artillery, supplies, and money.

Knowing that Poland would soon send a punitive expedition against him, Khmelnitsky immediately began to strengthen the Sitch fortifications and prepare for a campaign. At the same time he began to negotiate for help with the Tartar Khan of Crimea. Fortunately he chose a propitious moment and succeeded where many of the previous Kozak leaders had failed. The Khan was then disgruntled with Poland, principally because she was not paying him tribute as before, and so he readily agreed to help Khmelnitsky. This aid in form of a large body of Tartar horsemen, was of considerable importance to Khmelnitsky then, for though he had good infantry yet he was lacking in cavalry. At the same time this alliance protected his rear from any possible Tartar invasions.

News of these developments soon spread throughout the country, and volunteers began to flock to the Sitch in greater numbers. Soon Khmelnitsky, by now elected Hetman, had a considerable force at his disposal.

Poland too heard of all this. The Polish generalissimo, Mikola Pototsky, began to prepare for war. His first act was to dispatch his son Stefan and Commissar Schemberg with a body of Polish troops, including a large number of registered Kozaks, about 4,000 in all, down the right bank of the Dnieper river. Another such force was embarked upon galleys and

sent down the Dnieper. The two forces were to meet at Kodak. In the meanwhile Mikola Pototsky remained at home, mobilizing the main army.

Khmelnitsky, who always believed in swiftness of attack, decided not to wait for the foe in the Sitch, but to engage him out in the open steppes. Under his command he had about 3,000 Kozaks and a few hundred Tartars, with a larger number of the latter in the offing. Taking the Black Road, along the ancient road of Tartar and Turkish invasions, he advanced rapidly to meet the oncoming foe.

Near the upper reaches of the Sanksahan river, on April 20th, Khmelnitsky's Tartars encountered the Polish vanguard, and in a brief skirmish destroyed it. Near Zhovti Vody the Tartars encountered several regiments under Schemberg, and attacked them so savagely that the latter beat a hasty retreat to their main encampment. Here Schemberg prepared for battle, setting up earthenworks and digging trenches. At the same time he anxiously awaited reinforcements from Stefan's father, and from the registered Kozaks sailing down the river. Unfortunately for him, however, the latter rebelled, routed the German mercenaries accompanying them, and joined in the revolt against Poland. Upon receiving news of this, the registered Kozaks under Schemberg also rebelled and went over to Khmelnitsky's side. Seeing that all was lost, Schemberg sought to retreat. But Khmelnitsky with his Kozaks fell upon him like a thunderbolt and destroyed his army completely. Stefan Pototsky was captured and soon thereafter died of his wounds. Schemberg was captured too, and for his previous cruelties was slain by the Kozaks.

Flushed with this victory, Khmelnitsky advanced to Chyhyryn, to meet the main Polish army stationed there under the elder Pototsky. The latter, hearing of the disaster suffered by his son and Schemberg, attempted to draw back to a more strategic place. He crossed the Ross river and took his position around some ancient wall standing just beyond the town of Korsun. Here the Kozaks caught up with him, and crossing the Ross higher up proceeded to dam up the river, causing that part of it upon which Pototsky depended for protection to gradually lose its waters. Pototsky then began to retreat northwards. He had not gone far from Korsun, however, when suddenly he found himself caught in an ambush the Kozaks had already prepared for him there. A terrible battle ensued, and here Khmelnitsky annihilated the entire Polish forces. Mikola Pototsky himself, together with his associate commanding officer Kalynowski, were captured by the

Kozaks. Hardly anyone escaped.

This was the most astounding event that had taken place thus far in Ukraine. In one brief campaign, during the month of May in 1648, not only were the Polish landlords in Ukraine suddenly bereft of any help, but all of Poland was now completely at Ukraine's mercy. If Khmelnitsky had so wished, he could have marched westward and easily taken Cracow and an even Warsaw itself. But he had no mind then to ruin Poland. His political orientation then was still in its primary stages, limited more to the gaining of Kozak privileges and less to the ancient Ukrainian national rights. And so, after his great victory he marched to the "White Church," and encamped there.

In the meanwhile the country of Ukraine became like the heaving surface of a sea in storm. Revolts occurred in rapid succession throughout the entire land. The Polish landowning nobility that was lucky enough to escape with its lives, fled to Poland. The peasantry once more regained their properties and homes, which had been taken away from them by the Poles. A new spirit of independence and life seized the hearts of the Ukrainian people. Once more, after three hundred years of servitude, Ukraine had won its independence.

Khmelnitsky's campaign against the Poles was renewed during the following autumn with the most remarkable series of successes. At the battle of Pilyava, on the border of present-day Volhyn and Podilya, where the Ukrainian and Polish forces were equally matched, each side having over one hundred thousand men, Khmelnitsky inflicted a most crushing defeat upon the Poles. Among the spoils he gained that day were eighty canons, and thousands of wagons filled with all sorts of supplies. His spoils were valued at about ten million zlotys, a colossal sum in those days. Once more the road to Poland lay open. By October he had reached Zamostya, near Warsaw. All of Poland lay helpless. Had he but made one determined move then, Poland would have capitulated before Ukraine, and the entire course of Eastern European history would have been changed from then on. But he did not. Instead he chose to be lenient with the Poles, and the opportunity passed. Later, when he realized his fatal mistake, it was too late. But that is for historians to discuss and not for us here.

Those interested in this fascinating phase of Ukrainian history should delve into further.

The man who procrastinates struggles with ruin.—Hesiod.

The misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come.—J. R. Lowell.

"MOSES"

By IVAN FRANKO

Translated by Waldimir Semenyna

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(Continued)

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CHAPTER XIV

Darkness throughout — except the stars above
Which idled with their twinkling lights
While Moses, guarded by their feeble rays,
Was slowly rising to new heights.

Through darkness he was led by different
sounds

Over the land without a trail:
Once by the weird hyena howl below,
Then by a serpent's swishing tail.

And like that hero, stopping not, he went
To meet the foeman face to face
Although a raging battle with himself,
Within his heart, was taking place.

"That yearning," something cried within his
heart,
"The offspring of my shame and pains?
That's what I thought to be the burning bush
That bid me brake the people's chains?"

"That yearning was the superhuman force,
The unextinguishable flame
That had created in the troubled mind
Jehovah's message and his name?"

"That yearning to alleviate their pain
And save them from another's wrath —
Is that the sin for which I now deserve
Expulsion by my kin, and death?"

"It is not true! Beware and don't distort
Your soul to please a moment's doubt;
That yearning is a sanctity! But what
If sin in there began to sprout?"

"Were you not their leader once, and of their
souls
And bodies master from the start?
You are sure that your authority did not
Devour those cravings in your heart?"

"Were you not to them a Pharaoh's duplicate,
Or worse — considered as a whole,
Because with your control you reached beneath
Into their conscience and their soul?"

"It is not safe to take a stand against
The run of natural events;
It is so easy to mistake one's whim
For some command from Providence.

"And what if during forty years you were
A maniac of godly news
And in place of giving them the truth
You fed them with your narrow views?"

"Perhaps midst tortures as Egyptian slaves,
Once multiplied throughout their lands,
They, growing stronger, might have taken hold
Of all the country in their hands?"

"In leading them into the desert land
From homes where they have lived that long,
Did you once think; perhaps in doing this
I may be doing them a wrong?"

"What does it mean to offer liberty
To masses void of all regime?
Is that unlike uprooting some great oak
And letting it drift down a stream?"

"And did not Dathan tell the truth, before,
That having left the banks of Nile
They do not have the willingness or strength
To look for other homes worth while?"

"Oh, Jehovah, speak unto me again!
Did I fulfill your will aright,
Or was I just the plaything of my grief
And blindness, in my constant plight?"

"Oh, Jehovah, speak unto me! Do you
Arouse that oratoric gift
Just in the passions of our souls, in dreams,
And in our blood on ire adrift?"

But Jehovah kept silent; only sounds
Of evil tidings blocked his trail:
At first the weird hyena howl below,
And then a serpent's swishing tail.

YOUTH and the U.N.A.

A meeting was held at the Ukrainian National Home in New York City on April 29th for the specific purpose of interesting the youth of the metropolis in the sport program of the Ukrainian National Association. Several New York U.N.A. branches were represented at this meeting and all concerned showed avid interest in the proceedings. It was decided that a baseball team should be formed in the near future and a special meeting will be held on Thursday, May 12th at the Ukrainian Home, 217-219 East 6th Street. All Ukrainian-Americans in New York City should not fail to attend this special sports meeting and baseball players are especially urged to attend.

A temporary committee has been elected to prepare for the special meeting and they have already made some plans regarding sports. The committee is composed of the following: George Koval, Chairman; Michael Wasyluk, Secretary; Michael Husar, Emil Husar, Theodore Dusanenko, William Podhayny.

Mr. Eugene Lachowitch presided over this sport-rally meeting and Mr. Peter Kuchma served as secretary. Mr. Nicholas Muraszko, President; Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, Recording Secretary and Mr. Elias Huzar, Advisor, of the Ukrainian National Association, were present. S. Shumeyko, Editor of the Ukrainian Weekly, and the officers of U.N.A. branches 66, 361, 201 and 130 were also among those present. Theodore Lutwiniak of Jersey City spoke on U.N.A. sports.

If things go along as planned New York City will soon have a strong baseball team. All interested New Yorkers are asked to communicate with Mr. George Koval, 403 East 9th Street if they find themselves unable to attend the meeting set for 8 P. M., May 12th, referred to above.

Speaking of baseball, our Ukrainian team in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., played their first game against the Spaulding Bakery Nine, defeating them by a score of 11 to 3. The Ukrainian National Association Athletic Club took the lead early, scoring five runs in the second inning. Sluzar, pitching for the U. N. A. team, allowed but two hits, Sponsello of the opposing team getting both. Sluzar struck out eighteen men and walked five. The game was played at Hollenback Park on May 3rd and the box score, to be reprinted next week in Svoboda, appeared in the "Evening News."

Youth branches of the Ukrainian National Association should be organized in all cities where there are Ukrainians. Why not take it upon yourself to be the organizer?

OUR UNEMPLOYED YOUTH

There are 13 million unemployed in this country. It is estimated, that others are losing their jobs at the rate of 100,000 every week. Statistics further show us that 60% of this number are young people. A great portion of these unemployed are young Ukrainian-Americans who have no Jim Farleys nor Vandenberg down in Washington to help them get their share in the distribution of jobs, nor any other connections in city hall politics; nor fathers, uncles, or friends in big industry. Ukrainian-American youth have to rely upon their own initiative to get jobs. And, in these times, this is impossible for the great majority of them.

Our fathers, when they came here, found jobs readily. Only the lazy didn't prosper. That is why even though there are 13 million unemployed, they still think it is our laziness that is keeping us from getting jobs. The older generation does not and cannot understand our problem because it is not theirs. They've never been faced with it in the past, enterprising young people, with ideas, had more opportunities for getting ahead. Best of all, after they had worked awhile, and saved, they had the capital with which to start new enterprises or business, and thus our older generation got got ahead. Now youth has no such opportunities, there is no work, no money can be saved, and in spite of good ideas they can get nowhere without capital. Financial backing in such times as these is impossible to find.

For detailed information and helpful suggestions please write to this writer, whose address appears below.

Having reported on youth branches in Rosford, Cleveland, Akron and Lorain, Ohio, Jersey City, N. J. and Carnegie, Pa., we shall now go into the State of New York, into Rochester, in fact. Rochester's youth branch was organized on February 2nd, 1937 by Mrs. Katherine Sypian, who now serves as its president. Mrs. Stella Matkowski is the treasurer and Mrs. Catherine M. Seils is the secretary. The name of the branch is "St. Anne's Sodality," Branch 343.

The members of this club have intentions of building it up into a large sodality for the good of the parish. All the members are of the female sex and range from twenty to thirty-five years of age.

Another column is due to appear shortly. Meanwhile, officers of U. N. A. youth branches are requested to send information pertaining to their clubs. Address Theodore Lutwiniak, c/o Ukrainian National Association, P. O. Box 76, Jersey City, N. J.

When the U.N.A. was first started, it filled a great need in the lives of our people. It gave them a chance to get together and to form a concern to supply some form of insurance protection for their families against accidental death, or for those without family, a decent burial. The U.N.A. has again a great need to fill today, the need to help our underprivileged, unemployed Ukrainian youth.

Therefore, it is especially jarring, at this time of great unemployment of youth, to read in the Ukrainian Weekly that the U.N.A. has put aside the sum of \$5,000 for ball-playing, to help baseball teams get started for athletic competition.

It seems to me, the U.N.A. could find a much better project for its money and get far more benefits in the bargain. It is very hard to believe our level-headed older generation would ever get to a state in which it would put a premium on ball-playing in preference to brains. Especially since there are boys clubs in every city, which provide very excellent facilities for athletics, including ball games, for active youth. Then there are the Y's and numerous other athletic youth clubs connected with youth organizations and churches. For the grown individual, there is a factory, office and other athletic teams. Aren't these enough of an outlet for athletic youth? However, if there are still those who want a local Ukrainian team of their own, they can readily obtain money for uniforms, balls, bats, etc. by holding dances, and picnics, the profits from which they can use for this purpose.

Now, if this fund of \$5,000 were used to pay a few dollars each for good contributions to the Ukrainian Weekly, for more interesting articles and stories, thereby increasing its size and popularity, it would reach a far greater number of people than ball games, which are at most only of local interest. After all, in about twenty years or so, there will be little need or use for a completely Ukrainian paper. It will have to be all or almost all in English. If there is to be a strong Ukrainian Weekly, we must have good writers for it. Furthermore, if promising talent is not encouraged within our own organizations, they cannot expect to survive. Our older generation has a way of expecting us to "show our stuff," what we're made of, in other fields, among other people first, before it gives us a chance. That often takes years in the doing, at the end of which time one can't blame those who forsake their own, from whom help should have come first. Part of the fund could also go towards a prize or several little

gifts for enterprising leaders of youth, as a reward for organizing and helping work out successful youth clubs. Even a small reward is an incentive and an honor and the person is always deserving for the time and effort he puts into his work.

In view of the fact, however, that the U.N.A. has only \$5,000 to spend on youth projects, I feel it can spend that money to provide even a greater advantage for Ukrainians, for a greater number of their youth, and that is what I am considering mostly: the greatest advantage to the greatest number in immediate need.

After the World War, Ukrainian youth in the old country found itself devoid of all means of livelihood, particularly under the oppressive rule of Poland. What did it do to alleviate its unemployment? It started the successful Ukrainian Cooperative stores, of which my brother-in-law is one of the chief organizers.

The money so foolishly spent on ball-playing, which will get no one anywhere, could be better used in starting up such a Ukrainian Cooperative store in some area thickly populated by Ukrainian Americans. It would provide employment for our youth, and thus enable more of them join the U.N.A.

Only those best fitted for and most interested in such an enterprise would be hired. From one such organization, many others would spring into existence. They would employ our youth and give our people more and better value for their money.

The time of rugged individualism is past. We see everywhere about us the need for close cooperation. To live today and to meet the keen competition of other nationalities, we have to pull together, Ukrainian for Ukrainians. Unless the older generation and its organizations pull with the youth and help it along in this time of need, our youth will find other paths to follow, perhaps less favorable to itself, and least of all to the older generation. If U.N.A. wants more members, it would do well to cooperate with youth sincerely, listen to its ideas and suggestions, and act upon those it will use only after careful consideration.

Youth cannot join any organization if it has not two cents to rub together in its pockets. Make the youth prosper and it will gladly pay tribute in return. The coffers will overflow.

I have carefully considered this problem, and I hope I have thoroughly explained the situation, and the promising field of future cooperatives, as a means of arriving at the solution of the unemployment problem of our Ukrainian youth.

T. BORESKY.

CHAPTER XV

The sun was rolling up a mountain side
Just like a huge and crimson wheel
And with its rays, as if with darts of gold,
Was piercing through the morning seal.

In this array the highest of the hills,
Just like a king in tinted red,
Was growing taller every moment
As the sun was climbing to its head.

And on the highest of the mountain peaks,
Upon a rock protruding stage,
A motionless and lonely figure stands
Like some colossus of the age.

Above all earthly turmoil and its noise,
His figure outlined in the sky,
Stands he, a symbol of humanity,
His arms outstretched and held up high.

In oriental glory of the sky,
With a crown of radiating beams,
His giant silhouette is visible
Throughout the plains where life now teems.

And from the Hebrews' tents of teeming life
The troubled gaze of every eye,

Like messengers, is running to the man
That's silhouetted in the sky.

"It is Moses!" went the cry from lips to lips
Though in a hesitating way;
But utter they cannot what in their hearts
Is causing them so much dismay.

It is Moses in prayer that is standing there
In silence conversing with God.
And that prayer is prodding the heavens:
Flashes of lightning with each prod.

Although his lips are set and do not talk,
His face is lifted to the sky
And in his heart are agonizing words
That burn and shout to Him on high.

The beaming sun is rising to its peak
Beneath a canopy of blue
While Moses stands in his deep reverence
Retaining a forboding view.

The demon from the south is sending forth
Fatigue to settle over the clime
While Moses as if lifted by some hands
Seems to be rising all the time.

And slowly settling to the earth, the sun,
Departing for another day,
Casts huge and creeping shadows from the hills
Upon the plains and far away.

And from the figure on the mountain top
A huge and spreading shadow fell
Way down upon the Hebrews' tattered tents—
A lonesome father's "fare ye well."

A stream of fear rushed through the waking
camp:
"Oh, God, let's hope he won't invoke
A curse upon us now, because it would
Eliminate us in a stroke.

"From such a prayer trembles all the world
Down to its very inner bone,
The cliffs of granite melt like candle wax,
And even shakes Jehovah's throne.

"And should he curse us at this moment, now,
And in the west the sun should wane,
Then, from this night the people of this land
Will never see the sun again."

Ray of Sunshine

By RAY DAMER

A TRIBUTE TO UKRAINIAN MOTHERS

WHO was it that sang to us those lovely Kozak lullabies when we were small? Who instilled in us the love for our mother country—Ukraine; who sent us to Ukrainian School and through all those years watched us with loving eyes as we became true Ukrainians? It was our mothers—our Ukrainian mothers.

It is such memories that awaken our emotions on this one day of the year—Mother's Day. Our thoughts become tender and full of rich sentiment. And rightly so, for it is a special day, set aside for us, sons and daughters of mothers living to pay our devotion to "Mother."

Mother's Life

Our Ukrainian mother's life has not been one of easy lot. It was full of heart-breaking and back-breaking sacrifices. It was a life that meant work and more work. Even with the low incomes of our Ukrainian families—somehow our mothers managed to bring up the children, feed the family, provide for clothing and shelter, send us to schools, to college and to save a little for future emergencies—all this was done on one small budget.

On Sunday

This Sunday let's pause and pay homage to our mothers. Let's send some message of affection and appreciation of her. Let's bring out that smile on her kindly face and bring happiness to her golden heart.

YOUTH CHORUSES PREPARING FOR FESTIVAL

In response to my call published in the Ukrainian Weekly several issues ago, the following youth choruses have responded and declared their interest in taking part in the choral festival to be held in conjunction with the coming Sixth Ukrainian Ukrainian Youth's Congress to be held under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America over the Labor Day weekend in Pittsburgh, Pa.: (1) "Bandura," of Wilkes Barre, Pa., directed by Stefan Lupinetsky; (2) "Ukrainian Civic Chorus" of Rochester, N. Y., directed by Sophie Dorofy; (3) "Women's Chorus" of Detroit, Mich., directed by Olga Blazowska; (4) "Ukrainian Cossacks" of Philadelphia, Pa., directed by Stephen Sawchuk; and (5) "Ukrainian Youth Chorus of N. Y. and N. J.," directed by Stephen Marusevich.

All other choruses that are interested in participating in this choral festival are urged to write to me immediately.

STEPHEN MARUSEVICH
(Music Director—UYL-NA)
325 East 16th Street
New York City.

NEW YORK CITY

Joseph R. Iwaniv presents St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Club Art Group in 3-act comedy "TPBOX JO BHEOPY" on SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1938 at Parish Hall, 334 East 14th Street, New York City. Dancing to follow presentation. Time 6:30 P. M. Ticket 40¢.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Educational Department of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, will present a FASHION SHOW of authentic Ukrainian costumes at the Ukrainian Cultural Center's Fourth Annual Ukrainian Cultural Night on THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1938 at the International Institute, 645 No. 15th St., at 8 P. M.

NEWARK, N. J.

SOMETHING NEW—SOMETHING DIFFERENT. Come and spend a "Night in Hawaii" with the Sitch Social Club on SATURDAY Evening, MAY 7, 1938, at the Sitch Ballroom, 229 Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J. Dancing from eight till late to Hawaiian and American swing furnished by Johnny Kealoha and his Palm Islanders. Admission is 40¢. ENTERTAINMENT—SOUVENIRS.

YOUNG UKRAINIAN AVIATOR

(The boy mentioned in this article, Paul L. Hlesciak, of New Britain, Conn., is Ukrainian. He speaks and reads Ukrainian and belongs to various local Ukrainian organizations. His mother is an active figure in local Ukrainian activities.—Editor.)

Paul L. Hlesciak of 365 Church street is 17 years old. That isn't peculiar. But when you consider that Paul is a graduate of an aeronautical engineering school, is now busy designing his own airplane, is making plans for further schooling, and has 45-hours of flying to his credit, the fact that he is only 17 years old seems incredible.

"Come on up," Paul's boyish voice called down from a third floor apartment as a reporter rang the bell today. A slim, short youth, clad in pull-over sweater, Paul opened the door to his neatly kept room.

"Well, it all started back in 1927," Paul explained as he fingered a slide rule. "When Lindy flew across I became interested in flying and read all the books on the subject that I could. When I graduated from Central Junior high school I went to the Brooklyn Aeronautical Engineer school."

At Central Junior high school Paul spent every available hour at drawing and mathematics. While there he was art editor of the Central Light, monthly school publication.

Life at the Brooklyn school was anything but a "snap." Paul took his classes the hard way—three hours in the morning, three hours in the afternoon, and two or three hours again at night. In this way he managed to get through a two and a half year course in less than two years and save money to boot.

"Every Saturday," Paul explained, "we had an hour of flying and several hours of ground duty at nearby airports. I learned to fly at Floyd Bennett field."

An open-faced, rudy complexioned youth with dark hair and brows, Paul doesn't think it takes nerve to be a test pilot, one of his ambitions.

"My mother won't sign the papers to let me be a test pilot yet," he said. "She doesn't mind my having a private license, though." "Flying is pretty safe these days," Paul said, pointing out that "it takes a lot more nerve to go to a dance than it does to fly."

Paul's plane, which he has designed since he graduated from the aeronautical school, will have the following specifications: Length, overall, 12.75 feet; height, five feet; span, 18 feet; top speed, 104.1 m. p. h.; cruising speed, 78 m. p. h.; landing speed, 41 m. p. h.; gross weight, 710 pounds; light weight, 359 pounds; horsepower, 45.

"But won't this cost a young fortune?" Paul was asked.

"Well, it will be pretty expensive—I figure I can do it for slightly under \$200. That would include a second-hand motor, too," Paul hastened to reassure. "Of course, I have my own instruments, and not having to buy them will keep the cost down."

The plane, which will have a cruising range of from 250 to 300 miles, will be made of steel tubing covered with fabric. Wings will be made of spruce, and the wheels will have low pressure tires.

Bridge and baseball, and a little basketball seem to be Paul's main diversions. And he hasn't much time for these, either, since he eats, sleeps and thinks aviation. While at school in Brooklyn, Paul was president of the Aeronautical Students Society of Engineers, a student organization.

(New Britain Herald
April 19, 1938)

You are invited to attend the MID-WESTERN YOUTH RALLY given under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America to be held in DETROIT at the Ukrainian National Temple on Martin near Michigan Avenue, on SUNDAY, MAY 22, 1938, beginning at 1 P. M. RALLY—BANQUET—DANCING. Open Discussion. Interesting to all. 99-

UKRAINIAN SPORTSETTES

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

A La Fisticuffs

Johnny Jadick, Ukrainian pugilist and former lightweight champion in this profession, we learn, is responsible for the recent successes of Gene Gollotto. Jadick liked Gene's spirit and has taken over his training. Under the Ukrainian's tutelage, the Cedar-brook lad scored a three-round knockout over the previously undefeated Havana Kid, Jadick taught Gollotto how to hit and has broken him of the bad habit of hiding behind his gloves and losing sight of his foe.

A La Baseball

As the 1938 Major League baseball season swings through its 154-game championship grind, one Ukrainian player is found to be included among the players listed on the sixteen different Major League rosters. When the spring training season commenced, there were two Ukrainian recruits striving to win Major League berths. Lefty Bill Yarewick, southpaw hurler and native Gothamite, who prepped in Class "B" Minor League ball with Richmond of the Piedmont League in 1937, where he broke even hurling in ten games, was down in the Baton Rouge training camp with "Terrible" Terry and his New York Giants. Mike Tresh, who last year picked up "AA" Minor League experience with the Portland Beavers of the Pacific Coast League pummeling the pill for a .270 average, was way out in Pasadena with Jimmy Dykes' White Sox trying to earn a backstop berth. At the present writing (last week in April), Mr. Yarewick is back with the Richmond Colts on option. However, Mr. Tresh is still with the Pale Hose and may be with them throughout the season. Incidentally, while on the subject of the National Pastime, it may be appropriate to mention that baseball has just begun its 100th year as the National American Sport and its centennial will be observed in conjunction with the New York World's Fair in 1939.

A La Grunts and Groans

Bronko Nagurski, World's Heavyweight Wrestling Champion, is still pinning his foes with ease on his present tour of the West and Northwest, including Canada. From March 23rd to April 20th, he wrestled ten opponents (an average of one every third day) and, of course, triumphed in all. On this campaign, his grappling victims were Vincent Lopez, former heavyweight wrestling champion whom the Ukrainian pinned thrice, Howard Cantonwine, Ivan Rasputin, Jack Forsgren, a Canadian, Sandor Szabo, native Hungarian, and George Zaharias. You will note that included in these victims were several whom you probably never heard of previously. However, you didn't hear much of Orville Brown until about a month ago. If you saw the punishment that Mr. Brown administered to Jim Londos in Philly recently, you will agree that you can't go by names. Both Brown and Londos are number one contenders for the Ukrainian's mat crown. Nagurski is expected to come East shortly to defend his title against either of the above mentioned.

In an Associated Press report recently, the following appeared: "Mike Tellegen, 191, Ukraine, defeated Wild Bill Rush, Tulsa, Oklahoma, two out of three falls at Waterville, Maine." Tellegen is obviously a native Ukrainian seeking fortunes in the mat game here. Unfortunately, the writer has been unable to get any further information on this Ukrainian grappler.

ST. CLAIR, PA.

The Trident Club presents a 3-Act Comedy "BABSKY BUNT", SUNDAY, MAY 15, 1938 at the St. Clair High School Auditorium. Times: 7:30 P. M. Tickets: Adults 25¢, Children 15¢. The Trident Club is composed of the Youth of St. Nicholas Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church of St. Clair, Pa. 99

ARE AMERICANS INTERESTED

Whether we like it or not, Ukrainian Americans cannot forget the fact that in order to have a free state, Ukraine must have at least moral support from other great nations. The freeing of Czechoslovakia and Poland, among others, is a good example. Who knows what the map of Europe would look like today if Wilson had not fought for the rights of submerged nationalities? At this very point lies one of the big reasons for Ukraine's present plight. Had Americans known enough of the situation in Eastern Europe in 1917, the chances for a free Ukraine after the war would have been much stronger.

All this is water under the bridge now, but it should teach us something as to the path we should follow at the present time. But before anything can be done, one fact should not be forgotten, to wit, the huge majority of Americans as well as most of the Ukrainian American youth know practically nothing about the Ukrainian question. Evidences of this may be found every time one enters into a discussion of European affairs. People who are otherwise well versed in current events have the vaguest ideas as to what Ukraine is. A consensus of their beliefs would probably be that Ukraine is a section of Russia with rich wheat fields which Hitler would like to have. They would not have the vaguest idea as to the population, size, language, customs, history, domestic conditions, present situation in Europe, or importance in the political line-ups of the World Powers.

This is the situation as we find it today. It presents a problem which must be solved. The solution is not easy, but the path toward the answer is very clear. First, we must educate ourselves so that we might have a reasonable fund of knowledge about the Ukrainian question. Secondly, we must impart our knowledge to the American public through conversations, and letters and articles to newspapers and magazines. Thirdly, we must intensify our present efforts to give the Americans a taste of our rich culture through concerts, dance and handicraft exhibitions, lectures, publications, language classes, and radio programs.

JOHN RIBEK

NEW YORK CITY

By request the series of LECTURES on IVAN FRANKO, sponsored by the Educational Department of the Ukrainian Youth's League will be extended. The final lecture will be held Tuesday, May 10th, at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St., at 8:00 P. M. Lecturer Stephen Shumeyko. Guest speaker Dr. Luke Myshuh. All books and pamphlets loaned out must be returned at this lecture.

NEW YORK—NEWARK AREA

There's going to be a grand time for all who come to the DANCE sponsored by the Ukrainian Youth Chorus at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St., New York City SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1938 at 8:30 P. M. Music by Vic Romaine. Admission 50¢.

NEW YORK CITY

A SPORTS MEETING will be held for the purpose of organizing a BASEBALL TEAM, composed of U. N. A. members. The meeting will be held at 8:00 P. M., THURSDAY, MAY 12, at the Ukrainian Home, 217-219 East 6th Street. If you're interested in baseball be sure to attend and bring your friends.

PROFESSIONAL MEETING

The meeting of the New York Metropolitan Branch of the Ukrainian Professional Association has been postponed from May 9 to Monday evening, May 16. It will take place at the Ukrainian Democratic Club, New York City.

M-me XENIA VASSENKO

Famous Moscow Opera singer, teacher of many prominent artists; Gives Vocal Lessons. Appointment by telephone only. Address: 250 W. 75th St., New York City. Tel.: Endicot 2-9711.