



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



Supplement to the SVOBODA, Ukrainian Daily

No. 28

JERSEY CITY, N. J., SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1938

VOL. VI

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS

UKRAINE GENERAL

Recent accounts, not only in the Ukrainian Press of Poland, but in the Soviet Press itself, indicate a state of acute unrest in Ukraine under the U.S.S.R.

Ukrainian opposition was voiced openly, at a Party Conference at Kiev. Other reports show that the sternest measures are being employed against Ukrainians, but that—on Moscow's own showing—the Central Government of the U.S.S.R. is faced with a rapidly expanding menace to its prestige, and the solidarity of the Union.

UKRAINE UNDER U.S.S.R.

Open opposition of Ukrainians

"Visty," Kiev, June 6th, reports that during a Conference of the Communist Party of Kiev district, on June 5, a list of 60 candidates for official Party posts was proposed, but that several of those named, under the leadership of J. J. Kovaliv, Party Secretary of the Petrol Distributing Centre, refused to accept their nomination, stating that they would not take responsibility for Stalin's policy in Ukraine. They were immediately arrested.

Party Secretary attacks Ukrainians

"Pravda," Moscow, June 9, states that Khrushchov, Party Secretary of Ukraine, and its virtual dictator, made a long indictment of Ukrainians at the Kiev District Conference on June 5th in the course of which he said: "Ukrainian Nationalists have secured the directing posts in Ukraine. They want to sell Ukraine to the fascists; they have been preparing the way for a fascist advance by the organization of an intelligence service, the spreading of literature, acts of sabotage, ruination of the kolhosps, destruction of cattle, and poisoning..."

"Pravda," June 16, reports that Khrushchov made a similar indictment at the 14th Congress of the Communist Party of Ukraine, held at Kiev from June 10-13. The Secretary said: "They (the Ukrainians) provoked peasants against the regime, and tried to undermine the defence forces of the U.S.S.R...."

"Sabotage" in Ukrainian Press?

"Communist," Kiev, June 1, states that the official Ukrainian Soviet newspapers: "Visty" the organ of the Central Committee, and the Kiev district paper "Proletarska Pravda" are "sabotaging the wishes of Moscow." The paper declares that they do not praise the successes of the land policy of the Soviet; they make no appeals to the villagers; they do not praise Moscow politics in Ukraine, and they do not glorify Stalin, the reason being that the editorial staffs are influenced by Ukrainian Nationalism.

Fresh "purge" in Ukraine

"Visty," Kiev, June 4, gives figures regarding a new wave of "purging" in Ukraine. The paper states that in Kiev district 607 Party officials have been dismissed out of 1,791, in Donets district 1,138 out of 3,142, in Poltava 324 out of 1,020, and that all those dismissed have been dubbed "Enemies of the People."

A GALLANT SOLDIER

General Myron Tarnavsky has died. Such was the sorrowful news Ukrainians the world over received two weeks ago. And now, when we read of his funeral, in L'viv, fresh sorrow grips our hearts that this gallant soldier, who played such a prominent part in the war for Ukrainian independence, is no longer with us.—Вічна Українська Память!

General Tarnavsky (1869-1938), was descended of a family that had given some of its best sons to priesthood. Despite such background, however, the future leader of Ukrainian forces displayed an inclination for a military career already at an early age. Accordingly he enlisted in the Austrian Army (for before the war Western Ukraine was under Austria-Hungary) and rose steadily in rank.

During the World War, General Tarnavsky commanded for awhile the Ukrainian Sitchowi Striltsi corps, and when the Dual Monarchy collapsed he hurried back from the Italian front to offer his services to the newly-arisen Western Ukrainian Republic, which was being attacked by Poland. While making his way through the latter country, he was seized and imprisoned, but soon escaped and reached his native land at last. In 1919 he was appointed supreme commander of the Ukrainian Galician Army, bulwark of the Western Ukrainian Republic. When, however, the fortunes of war finally turned against the Ukrainians, and their independence became lost again, General Tarnavsky attempted to flee to Czechoslovakia, but was captured and thrust into the Polish prison camp at Tukhol, where he was kept for a year.

Upon his release, the Ukrainian war leader was entitled, as a former Austrian officer, to receive a pension from the Polish Government. But the latter wanted him to petition for it. This he refused. As a former commander of the forces that had fought Poland for Ukrainian independence, he considered it a point of honor not to have anything to do with the oppressor of his country; least of all beg for that to which he was entitled by law. And though in dire straits, he remained firm in this determination to the very end.

We have no way of knowing what thoughts occupied the mind of General Tarnavsky during the post-war years, of his life. But it is only natural to believe—especially since he always made it a point to be present at leading Ukrainian national manifestations—that the old warrior dreamed of the coming of the day when he would be called back to the colors again and strike a telling blow for his native land. Fate, however, decreed otherwise.

That telling blow will have to be struck by someone else. Very likely by someone of the younger generation.

Deposition of Ukrainian President Civic Officials who are Nationalists

"Dilo," L'viv, June 17th, states that the recent arrest of G. I. Petrovsky, President of Ukraine, has caused great surprise in Ukraine, as he only recently received the Order of Lenin, one of the highest honors of the Soviet, and he was known as one of the staunchest Stalinists.

"Novy Czas," L'viv, June 23rd, comments on the probable successor to the "liquidated" President, one Metrofan Serdiuk. "He is 54 years of age, was a farmhand... had only elementary education, and until lately was quite unknown."

A failure is a man who has blundered; but is not able to cash in the experience.—Elbert Hubbard.

Pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes.—John Ruskin.

"Communist," Kiev, May 28th, states that the City Party Conference of Kamianetz Podilsky, has come to the conclusion that Ukrainian Nationalists have long been active in the city government. They are said to have caused damage to the city, and it is alleged that those in authority do nothing about it.

UKRAINE UNDER POLAND

Profanation of Ukrainian Graves

"Novy Czas," L'viv, June 23rd, reports that during the night of June 19th, persons unknown burned 32 wreaths deposited by Ukrainians in commemoration of Ukrainian soldiers, in the cemetery of Stara Sil (Polish Ukraine).

Ukrainians fail to cooperate

"Novy Czas," L'viv, June 15th, states that the people of Ukraine show more and more clearly their hostility to Moscow, which has been expressed in connection with the recent elections to the Supreme Council of Ukraine. The paper reports that there was held in Kiev a meeting of the Election Committee at which reports of the situation were made. The Committee complained that in the majority of constituencies the local committees failed to show any sign of activities, and that in many cases there were acts of sabotage. Therefore the Central Committee had decided to make radical changes in the personnel of the local committees, especially those of Chernygov, and Poltava, which are regarded as centers of Ukrainian conspiracy.

Mass Deportation of Ukrainians

"Novy Czas," L'viv, June 17, reports that in connection with the rearrangement of the Army in Ukraine, and with recent unrest among the peasantry in the districts of Kiev and Podilla, the Soviet Government has started mass deportations of the population of the border zones. This affects not only the zones themselves from which already a great number have been deported, but also the rayons adjoining. All communication with those districts has been stopped.

The paper comments that "Even the meagre news we receive from across the border leads us to assume that in Ukraine the reaction against Moscow is taking a very serious turn."

Ukrainian Army Plot

"Novy Czas," L'viv, June 21, has received information regarding the discovery, in Kiev, of a military plot against Moscow, led by an officer of the Army Supply Corps, by name Kharchenko. As a result of this, 217 officers of Ukrainian nationality are alleged to have been shot, and the G.P.U. has effected mass arrests and executions in garrisons all over Ukraine.

Heavy Sentences against Ukrainians

"Narodnia Sprava," L'viv, June 26th, states that in Stanislawiv (Polish Ukraine) there took place on June 10th a trial of 22 Ukrainians, members of a temperance society "Vidrodzhennya." Among the accused were 6 girls and 16 young men.

It was alleged that the accused—all of whom had been under arrest for several months, attempted to found a Ukrainian organization termed "Professional Union of Cultural Educational Workers" but that as the organization had no governmental sanction, it must be regarded as secret and therefore against the Polish State.

All denied their guilt, but only two were acquitted, the rest being given heavy sentences. The girls, all of whom were school teachers, were sentenced as follows: Olga Kozarchyn, 3 years; Daria Hapy 1 year; Anna Skorodynska 1 year; Yaroslav Dzyndra 2 years; Maria Krushelnytska 10 months; Yaryna Solodukh 1 year.

(Ukrainian Bureau, London)

CHILDHOOD IN THE HUTZUL HIGHLANDS

Of the three Ukrainian mountain tribes, the Lemkos, the Boykos, and the Hutzuls, that inhabit the Carpathian region, the Hutzuls are the most colorful. Their customs, beliefs and superstitions, as well as their high artistic skill, have made them not only the object of extensive ethnographic studies but also a favorite subject of many Ukrainian writers. Among the latter, one of the most famous is Michael Kotsubinsky (1846-1913), an ardent lover of nature, a man of great sensitivity, and the greatest of all Ukrainian novelists when it comes to the matter of the range of subjects treated, psychological analysis of various human types, composition and style. In one of his novelettes, *Shadows of Forgotten Ancestors*, he writes of Hutzul life. The story is a splendid portrayal of this life, and below we present its opening (newly translated by us), which depicts the early childhood experiences of its principal character, Ivan. We hope the reader will gain from it some conception of Hutzulshyna, the Ukrainian Highlands.

IVASH was the nineteenth child in his family. The twentieth (and last) was Annichka.

No one knew—whether it was the eternal roaring of the Chermosh river and the complaining murmuring of the mountain streams that constantly beat against their lonely hut on its lofty treeless summit, or whether it was the sadness of the sombre spruce forests that frightened a child—the fact remains that Ivash often wept, awoke screaming in the night, or looked at his mother with such deep wise-beyond-his-age eyes that she would turn fearfully away. Sometimes, frightened, she even imagined that he was not her own child. Who knows, perhaps at childbirth she had not taken the proper precautions of exorcising the evil spirits away, had not smoked out the house properly, had not lit the proper number of candles, and so that cunning witch had exchanged her brat for her son.

Ivash grew very slowly, yet he grew, and before they realized it they had to sew pants for him. Nevertheless his strangeness remained with him. He would stare ahead of himself, as if seeing something distant and unseen by others, or he would start crying without the least provocation. His pants slipping off, he would stand in the center of the hut, eyes tightly shut, bawling lustily away.

Mother would then take her pipe out of her teeth and brandishing it menacingly, angrily exclaim:

"Murain on you! You changeling! Go and lose yourself!"

And he would go and lose himself.

Tiny and white, like a bowl of dandelions, he would waddle about in the green hayfields, or fearlessly plunge into the dark forest where spruce trees spread their branches over him like some mighty bruin his paws.

From here he would gaze upon the mountains, at the near and distant purple peaks that reared up against the heavens, at the fragrant black spruce forests and upon the bright green meadows that shone like mirrors within their frames of trees. Below him boiled the cold Chermosh. Upon distant knolls lonely huts dreamed in the sun. It was so still and sad.

"Ivashu!... Come home!" would come the strident voice from the house, yet he would pay no attention to it but keep waddling about, gathering raspberries, slapping a leaf on his wrist in such manner that the resulting sound was like that of a pistol shot, whistling a whistle, or howling in the grass in a ludicrous attempt to imitate the birdcalls and other sounds that he heard about him from time to time. Hardly discernible in the tall grass, he would gather flowers in the forest glade and adorn his hat with them, and, growing tired, lie down beneath some drying hay and be lulled to sleep and then

awakened by a gurgling, splashing brook nearby.

When Ivash attained his seventh birthday, he looked upon the world through different eyes. He already knew a good deal. He knew, for example, where to find healing flowers and herbs, he understood the call of the kite, the legend of how the cuckoo came into being—but when he recounted all this at home, his mother would look dubiously at him (maybe it was talking to him). He knew that there were evil spirits in this world, that they ruled all; that the forests were full of gnomes that pastured their cattle there; and he knew of the stags, deer, and hares; and that through the woods there wandered the happy Chuhayster—that master gnome who invites all passerbys to dance with him and who rips apart the restless spirits of unbaptized children. Ivash could spin stories too, about the mermaids that on fine days emerged from the water out on the bank to sing, or about those drowned people who after sunset appear on the river rocks to dry out their white bodies. For Ivash, all sorts of evil spirits filled the crags, cliffs, chasms, huts and farms lying stealthily in wait to catch and harm some poor innocent soul.

Often, awakened at night, amidst a stillness fraught with fear, he would lie trembling with fright.

The whole world seemed to be a fairy tale, full of magic and mystery, both wonderful and terrible.

Now that he was seven years of age, he had certain duties to perform—he was sent to graze the cows. Into the deep forest he would drive his brown and black and when the pair began to disappear from sight in the tall forest grasses and the young spruces, he would sit down somewhere on the hillside, pull out his flute, and blow silly tunes upon it that he had learned from his elders. Somehow, however, this music always left him unsatisfied. Impatiently he would cast away the flute and mutely listen to those dim and fleeting melodies that he heard within himself.

From below there rose to Ivash and enveloped him the dull roaring of the Chermosh, while from time to time his ears caught the faint peals of distant village church bells. From beyond the branches of the spruce peeped the worried-looking mountains, seemingly saddened by the shadows of passing clouds that repeatedly obliterated the wan smile of the meadows. Their wooded slopes constantly changed their mood: when the meadows laughed, the forest frowned. And just as it was difficult to capture their true expression because of their rapidly changing face, so difficult it was also for the little boy to capture his inward chimerical song, that soared and fluttered its wings about his very ears and yet refused to be caught.

One day he forsook his grazing cows and began climbing to the very top. Higher and higher climbed along a barely discernible path, amidst thick growths of pale ferns and prickly blackberry and raspberry bushes. Lightly he leaped from rock to rock, climbed over prostrate tree trunks, and plunged through the bushes. After him rose the eternal murmuring of streamlets, the mountains seemed to grow in size, while yonder loomed the mighty shape of the blue Chernohora mountain. Tall weeping grasses now hid the face of the slope. The tinkling of cow bells was as faint as distant breathing. Boulders began to appear more often, until near the top there was a veritable chaos of them, with lichen growths upon their broken surfaces and snakelike tree-roots winding about and choking them. Beneath Ivash's feet each stone was covered with moss, heavy, soft, velvety. Warm and fine, it kept within itself the summer rains, made golden by the sun, and softly gave way and em-

braced Ivash's feet like downy pillows. Various types of forest berry plants sunk their roots into the depths of this moss, and sprayed its surface with bright red and blue berries.

Here Ivash sat down to rest.

Softly the spruce cones above him rustled, their sound mingling with that of the rapids far below; the whole valley seemed flooded with golden sunlight, pierced at one point by a thinly wavering column of campfire smoke; while from beyond Mount Iritz the velvety rumble of distant thunder rolled.

Ivash sat there, listening, having forgotten entirely about the cattle he was supposed to mind.

And it was thus, in the midst of this resonant stillness, that he suddenly heard the soft music that had been tormenting him so long, by fluttering its wings about his senses and then fleeing rapidly away when he sought to capture it. Rigid and immobile, neck outstretched, he listened with rapt attention to the strange melody. It was not human; at least he had never heard it played before. But who was playing it? There was not a soul in sight on this lonely wooded mountain slope. He glanced backward, towards the rocks—and froze stiff. Seated upon a large boulder was him, a satyr, his sharp beard thrust sideways, horns pointing downwards, eyes tightly shut, blowing upon his floyara. "Gone are my goats... gone are my goats..." the floyara was fairly melting with sorrow. But now the horns tilted upwards, the cheeks became puffed, and the eyes wide open. "Here are my goats... here are my goats..." the notes leaped happily upward, and before Ivash's frightened gaze the bushes parted and bearded goats appeared, shaking their horned heads at him.

He wanted to flee, but could not. Riveted to the spot he dumbly screamed his fright, and when finally his voice did break out the alarmed satyr jumped to his feet and swiftly disappeared among the rocks, while the goats leaped away among the roots of the upturned forest monarchs blown over by the winds.

Ivash sped downhill, panic-stricken, unseeing, tearing himself loose of the false embraces of blackberry bushes, breaking dry boughs, slipping over moss, ever conscious of some terrifying forest spirits pursuing him. Finally he tripped and fell. How long he lay there he never knew.

When at last he came to his senses and recognized the familiar landmarks, he grew more composed. To his wonder, however, he discovered that the melody of that strange song played by the satyr up on the mountainside now lingered within him. Eagerly he drew out his flute. For awhile he had no luck, the melody refusing to be captured. Again he tried, racking his memory, catching stray parts of it, until finally when he did master it, when through the forest there flew the notes of a most enchanting and strange song, a great gladness filled his heart, flooded the sun-drenched mountains, the forest and grass, gurgled in the streams, and tickled the feet of Ivash, so that he, casting aside the flute rose and placing his hands on his hips whirled off into a dance. His feet executed the most complicated steps with the utmost ease. One moment he would be on his toes, the next his heels would be drumming against the ground, then a leap into the air, again a whirl.

And so, in this sunny glade, that had stolen into this somber kingdom of the spruce, the white figure capered about, just like a butterfly flitting from flower to flower,—while both cows, the black and the brown, thrusting their heads through the low-hanging branches, looked upon this scene with kindly eyes, and chewing their cud enlivened it even more by occasionally ringing their bells.

¹ Floyara—a sort of a flageolet.

MISREPRESENTATION OF THE UKRAINIAN CAUSE

As if in reply to a command, a series of prominent articles on Ukraine have lately appeared in the press throughout the world, particularly in the American and other English papers. Alas! All of them with little or no exception deal with the Ukrainian question in a very peculiar, though nowadays, very popular manner.

It is most displeasing the way those gentlemen who write on Ukraine approach their subject from only one notorious angle; the way they willingly or through ignorance disregard all the important factors pertaining to the Ukrainian problem; and the way they thus tend to misinform their public—not to mention the fact that very often they create a strong impression of falling in line with high-class, world-wide propaganda which is so detrimental to the Ukrainian national cause and which originates in the capital of one of Ukraine's occupants—Moscow.

Most of the authors dealing with Ukraine are obsessed with Germanomania. With them, Ukraine has become a nickname for the German "drang nach osten" slogan, and the only interest they have in the Ukrainian question is as a future prey of German expansion. No other aspects of that question, no other factors concern them. They write of Ukraine as if it were a no man's land, or rather, a piece of material property only, which attracts the covetous eyes of many countries. If they ever happen to mention the Ukrainian movement for liberation, it is always included in the German scheme.

Such superficiality in presenting the Ukrainian question is amazing although, probably, very necessary to the many political writers for the attainment of their objectives. It is resented by the whole Ukrainian nation.

To prove the fallacy of such a presentation of the Ukrainian question today, one would only have to ask its authors a few simple intelligent questions.

To begin with, one should ask those dealing with Ukraine: Aren't there any Ukrainian people, and what do they have to say in their own behalf?

Ukrainians have no means of abating such a tendency in the foreign press. As a New York newspaperman recently remarked, we, Ukrainians, cannot compete with the elaborate Moscow propaganda service. And Moscow today uses the cry about Ukraine as her means of defense against the alleged German intentions to attack her from the west. That cry is being picked up through the world by the elements unfriendly to Fascism and to Germany. Thus the Ukrainian problem is becoming the victim of the anti-German and the anti-Fascist trend although it has nothing to do either with Germany or Fascism, as it is an independent, self-contained problem—a problem of 50 millions of Ukrainians who want to enjoy the freedom of their own, independent state.

It is anyone's privilege to be interested in Ukraine only from that particular angle. It is also useless to try to deny any country the privilege of cherishing many hopes in regard to Ukraine. But it is rather criminal from the political point of view to deliberately give such misrepresentation to the cause of Ukraine and the Ukrainian people for the sake of anti-German propaganda.

No matter how much anyone detests the German form of government, or the German tactics, the Ukrainians wish to be left alone and not be associated with any other movements, nor made the victims of international ill-feelings.

(Ukrainian Press Service)

And thus little Ivash found in the forest that which he had sought.

The Coming Youth Congresses

ALTHOUGH convention time (Labor Day weekend for most of our leagues) is still two months distant, our young people should already begin to think about what the coming conventions or congresses represent, what they will or should accomplish. Conventions (in theory at least) provide an inventory of accomplishments in the past and set a definite program for the coming year. Delegates from the various groups comprising a league come prepared to offer something constructive to the work of the movement. They are acquainted with the basic issues which circumstances during the year have raised and which are then adequately dealt with at the sessions. These issues arise from the problems and differences of opinion of youth and therefore belong definitely on the program or agenda of the league assembly. These issues have been written and talked about for some time preceding the convention to enable the delegates to have knowledge of and views about them. An appeal has been made to the various groups to send delegates who are competent and willing to elevate the level of the league work. The social part of the convention is highly necessary, but it is earned recreation after serious deliberative work by those assembled.

In practise, however, the result is often far different. Conventions sometimes represent nothing more than opportunities for frivolity on a big scale. They are often attended by people who make a fetish of traveling to glorified "picnics" for the sole purpose of meeting new friends (usually but not necessarily of the opposite sex) and having a "good time." They are usually individuals whose circumstances permit them to indulge regularly in so expensive a social pastime. The fact that so many of the delegates pay expenses out of their own funds implies not so much that the organizations ostensibly sending them lack the means to send bona-fide delegates, as that the organizations are not impressed with the work of their particular league and are unwilling to finance the social venture and good time of one individual. The one who wishes to go and can afford to, usually does so regardless of his qualifications. The sessions, because of this type of delegate, degenerate into humorous small talk parties which usually have no relation to the dignified though meaningless resolutions adopted at the final moments of an exhausted, impatient for frivolity assembly.

The above applies not only to our youth league conventions, but to conventions in general. However, since we are concerned primarily with our own youth movement, it is imperative that those who will arrange the details of the coming conventions give heed to the more important questions relating to Ukrainian youth life. Will they submit to the youth issues that demand clarification and settlement or will they present to the youth routine, academic, weak issues that mock the dignity of the assembly? What are the issues confronting organized Ukrainian youth today? I offer some that I think demand fearless discussion and clarification if youth is to forge ahead and develop into a mature organized generation grounded in principle and character:

1. "Non-Partisan"

Is it conducive to the national development of our youth to restrict large organizations to non-partisan basis when, as a part of the enslaved Ukrainian people, our youth must sooner or later be definitely partisan (to the interests and welfare of Ukraine)? What does "non-partisan" mean? Is it the tolerance of the individuals with principle for those who have none? Is it fear to commit oneself and the collective group to a

righteous cause because the middle road is easier to tread? Is this plank to become a means for exclusion of serious, urgent questions pertaining to Ukrainian liberation the while it enables the fomenting and crystallization of an "international" political view among our youth under the guise of sophomoric "liberalism" and concern for all humanity?

An organization to be really non-partisan must be comprised of units that are non-partisan. Non-partisan groups or individuals are those who do not concern themselves with the issues of life, who are neutral in all matters. Can we as maturing individuals take this course? If we conceive of a non-partisan organization as one comprising groups or individuals of different political views but having no official platform, of what use is such a body since it does not smooth differences or set up a strong ideological front but fosters internal dissension? Its political and idealistic complexion changes with the change of officers from year to year. Some of our leagues officially ignored the tragic death of Ukraine's national hero Col. Evhen Konovaletz mainly because the officers were guided by their personal views and were not bound by an official Ukrainian patriotic constitution; this despite the fact that the Ukrainian people in America and Ukraine universally mourned the passing of the fighter for Ukrainian independence.

Is our youth movement to be organized on principles that put a premium on athletic and social groups but that forbid political views and activity? Our youth has reached the stage of maturity at which they not only have definite views on Ukrainian political questions but at which a growing majority is beginning to take active part in the effort to liberate the oppressed land of its descent. Is a routine resolution "to aid in liberating Ukraine" accompanied by no direct action or acceptance of the cause which strives for this goal a satisfactory honorable fulfillment of the duty of which youth is definitely conscious? Yet this principle of organization gives the power to ostracize and forbid the introduction of matters pertaining to liberation of Ukraine on the ground that it is "political" and "we are non-partisan." Is that what youth desires?

2. Ukrainian Descent

The organization of our youth purely on the basis of Ukrainian descent is another principle that will bear discussion. We have already young Ukrainian Communists and Socialists who are very articulate and by their actions and influence seek to destroy the movement for liberating Ukraine; yet they are given sanction and accepted by some of our largest organizations merely because they are of Ukrainian descent. Is that what youth desires?

3. Ukrainian Nationalism

What role is organized youth to play in the movement to liberate Ukraine? Will it be passive acquiescence, active support, evasive neutrality or rejection? There is only one Ukrainian movement which has as its goal the setting up of an independent Ukraine and for which numberless patriots have died, the most recent of whom was Col. Evhen Konovaletz, the Ukrainian Nationalist Movement. How will youth react to it?

4. Idealism or Materialism

Is youth to accept the principle of idealism which requires sacrifice and active work for the attainment of a non-materialistic goal, or will it concern itself with purely material values such as individual comfort and wealth? Will we substitute for the prevalent question "What will I get out of it?", the sincere query, "How can I be of service to this cause?" With reference to the ideology of our

Value of Our Organizations

ALMOST every week one finds a notice (in the Ukrainian Weekly) about a meeting or plans for a convention of some youth organization. The Connecticut Youth Organization is one of the latest. As one reads these notices there is a feeling of pride in one's heart that our Ukrainian-American youth is active and alive to the ideals and culture of our people. Most of all, we are proud because by these organizations they show of what sturdy stuff they are made. They have initiative, they have persistence and they work for ideals.

These young people, too, realize that cooperation is the answer to the solution of the problems of mankind and particularly of the youth.

There are those frightened souls who feel that the present tendency towards organization among Ukrainian youth will not last—that it is a passing phase—just something new for youth's temporary amusement.

The organizations of the youth of today realize fully the importance of a cooperative effort in order to achieve the ideals for which they are striving. But suppose they do not realize this nor do they in their hearts hold to the ideals toward which they aspire, then will this organizational life be injurious? I think not! In spite of the fact that not all the youth attracted to these meetings, rallies and conventions join up with these organizations immediately, yet they never fail to carry away with them something of the enthusiasm and ideals the organization advocates (sincerely or not).

There is such a thing as a process of natural selection. We are attracted most to those who are congenial to us, those whose intelligence is equal to our own. The happy quality of our Ukrainian inheritance is such that we conduct our meetings in an informal manner, conducive to finding friendly companionship for those who attend. In such an atmosphere, that youth naturally fitted to lead will come in contact with others of his type, whether they are present leaders or not. Through such meetings an exchange of ideas and ideals occurs, perhaps not at the moment but later on, as the young person thinks them over at home. Such contact and discussion is stimulating to the active and creative mind. Stimulated thus, the young person, upon his return home from the convention, begins to give serious thought to what he heard and met, and as a result becomes inspired to do his part in the development of the organization and the attainment of the ideals it represents. In this manner he promotes Ukrainian-American life, advances the Ukrainian

youth, what have our leagues actually accomplished besides the dissemination of philosophies of "non-partisanship," religious sectarianism and the fomenting of open revolt against the older generation? Is it not incumbent upon youth to emulate at least the better deeds of the older generation if they cannot improve upon or exceed the undeniable accomplishments of their parents?

These and many more issues and questions should be discussed and written about prior to the convention. The delegates must remember that they attend as representatives of others and not as sole individuals. They must remember that years hence, their actions and the actions of youth leaders will be the subject of judgement and criticism. Let not the mountain labor to bring forth a mouse. We are no longer in the infant stage of youth organization. Half a decade has passed since youth first began to organize nationally. This year let us make progress!

WALTER BUKATA,
Elizabeth, N. J.

Cause, and at the same he makes himself a greater asset to America.

Perhaps this young person hasn't joined your organization yet. But as long as he takes an active interest in all you are doing, you should not distrust him, but give him a chance. In these days of business recession it is financial troubles (lack of a job) that keep him from gladly sharing what little he earns to keep your organization a going concern (ideas are equally important).

One of the greatest virtues of the youth organizations and the Connecticut Youth Organization in particular is the fact that youthful guests who come to their conventions are not forcibly compelled to join. That is tact at its finest. It shows we have adopted the American way of selling ourselves (by good and constructive speeches and a pleasing program) without giving up the finesse of our Ukrainian culture. Those who want to, will join without coercion. This understanding proves the superiority of the intelligence of our Ukrainian youth.

Connecticut Youth Organization, keep up the good work! By giving the youth at your conventions good speakers with mature views and ideals, you attract and inspire other potential leaders who will be of value to your organization and Ukrainian-American life. Include in that easy social contacts (see that no young person remains lonely or by himself) and you will grow in strength and power (perhaps to an extent inconceivable to you now) and be of real value to the youth who will cling to the ideals which you advocate.

Many of the problems confronting Ukrainian-American youth today will be solved in an organized cooperative youth by its members and its most able leaders.

Often it is said that many of our leaders are not sincere in the ideals they advocate. Then how do they manage to present these with so much enthusiasm, such enthusiasm that our youth in the audience is inspired?

Youth organizations—be enthusiastic and idealistic above all! Someone, perhaps little known now, may be in the group who will help your work not only with enthusiasm but sincerity towards the achievement of the ideals you advocate.

Youth organizations are a fine beginning for a fuller, better life here in America with more opportunities created for our underprivileged (because little known) Ukrainian youth.

Our youth, through inspiration of good speeches and through pleasant social contacts and interchange of ideas, can grow rapidly towards becoming a recognized force in America, and create its own opportunities for a fuller participation in the political, social and economic life of this country of ours. Our Ukrainian ideals and culture will be most appreciated and welcomed by the American public when we educate it to a realization of our possession of these excellent qualities. By making ourselves understood and appreciated we will advance the cause of our people abroad and ourselves in America for a better deal.

Organizational life means cooperation between its members, and since "in union there is strength" we are sure to achieve the finest of our ideals through joining our organizations and doing all we can to make them a success.

THEODOSIA BORESKY

NEW YORK CITY

The Ukrainian Folk Dance Circle will resume REHEARSALS at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St., on MONDAY, JULY 18, 1938, at 8:00 P. M. and will continue to meet on Monday evenings until further notice. Authentic Ukrainian Folk Dances as well as dances of other nations are taught. Register Now! New members will be admitted in July only. Come prepared to dance—wear shorts, sneakers, slacks, etc.

Ray of Sunshine

By RAY DAMER

FACTS ABOUT SELLING JOBS

THIS Summer, after a number of attempts to find sarrated jobs—many young Ukrainian men and women will decide to try selling as their career. The daily newspaper ad columns are always plentiful with try-your-luck commission jobs—and one is tempted to try one of these selling propositions, especially if there is nothing better at that time. On the other hand, there may be something to these claims that selling is the world's best business experience.

Whether you are thinking seriously of selling as a career or in terms of temporary work—you should not take any selling job that comes along. You should choose it wisely. And before you join up with any sales organization, consider the points of information which have been gathered through an interview with an employment bureau head and with several salesmen. In addition they also contain the writer's own experiences as a salesman. Here they are:

(a) Today, selling jobs are offered to anyone—anyone who can be bunched into pounding the side walks "on a strictly commission basis." The silver tongue sales executives are attracting thousands of young men and women with their wild promises of big money possibilities, great future, a chance of a life time, etc.

(b) The high pressure sales executives are ballyhooing the young job-seekers that selling is the most promising career. They are told that all the average salesman has to do is to smile, ring the door bell, and say, "Here I am" to the good-natured prospect who eagerly signs on the dotted line. "The proposition sells itself." No pleading, urging, begging or insertion of one foot between the door are necessary. A beautiful picture is painted to the young recruits, who because of their lack of experience, swallow all this hokum. At the same time the sales executives very carefully avoid discussing the real facts about the selling jobs such as: drawing account, training period, percentages, average earnings, actual accomplishments of other men and women in the same organization.

(c) Little or no attempt is made to train and guide the new sales force. This would cost time and money. Instead only pep talks are given.

(d) Even the large companies are employing today unethical short-sighted methods. They are wrecking the business chances of thousands of young men and women by their ruthless hiring, driving and firing tactics. These young beginners are hired recklessly, thrown into the selling field with no preparation, burned out in a few weeks, and thrown back into the streets, without compensation.

What To Look For

You can spare yourself shoe leather, discouragement, and loss of time by selecting your selling job with care. Otherwise you will be walking the pavements, climbing the stairs, shuffling in and out of elevators, trudging dusty roads without a fair return for your efforts. Before you decide to be employed by a sales firm—take notice of the following:

- (1) It is a good idea to cold-shoulder most house-to-house door-bell ringing jobs.
- (2) One should look for a company that offers training in selling of their product. You should ask for a drawing account of \$10 to \$15 per week (plus commissions) immediately. And especially one should avoid those concerns which want you to start selling instantly, without one or two weeks of sales training and preparation.
- (3) Do a little of your own investigation—look up the company in the Dunn & Bradstreet.

Youth and U. N. A.

ON July 4th, 1938 the McAdoo and Wilkes-Barre U.N.A. baseball teams met at St. Michael's Park in McAdoo to play a game of ball. Wilkes-Barre won by a score of 10 to 4, making 14 hits to McAdoo's 5. Pitching for Wilkes-Barre was S. Lucas, who received credit for the victory. S. Plusconis of McAdoo was the losing pitcher. Lucas, in addition to striking out 8 batsmen hit safely 3 times out of 5 trips to the plate. H. Hrenenko, who also got 3 safeties, got the only extra-base hit of the ball game when he cracked the ball for a two-bagger.

Playing at Hollenback Park at Wilkes-Barre on July 10 the Wilkes-Barre U.N.A. team defeated the Centralia U.N.A. team by a score of 2 to 0. It was anybody's ball game right down to the last inning with both teams putting up a good brand of baseball. Wilkes-Barre managed to get 6 hits off the pitching of J. Mehelesko, H. Hrenenko and J. Kotulka getting 2 safeties each. S. Lucas, pitching for Wilkes-Barre, allowed but 5 hits. W. Proch of Wilkes-Barre received a two-base hit.

The scores by innings:

Wilkes-Barre:	2	0	1	0	2	2	3	0	—	10	14	2
McAdoo:	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	2	—	4	5
Centralia:	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0	5	0
Wilkes-Barre:	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	x	—	2	6

The Wilkes-Barre, Centralia and McAdoo U.N.A. teams have played each other once. McAdoo will play at Wilkes-Barre on July 17 (U.N.A. Day) and the game, to be played at Sans Souci Park, is scheduled to begin at 1:00 P. M. New York, Philadelphia and Newark have not as yet played any official U.N.A. games. The standing of the teams is as follows:

	Won	Lost	P.C
Wilkes-Barre	2	0	1000
Centralia	1	1	500
McAdoo	0	2	000

George Koval, president and athletic manager of the "Ukrainian-American Athletic Club," a U.N.A. baseball team in New York City, reports that this club meets at the West Side Y.M.C.A. at 63rd Street and Central Park West. The boys are very enthusiastic about being Y.M.C.A. members and

(4) Be sure to have some spare money to finance yourself while you are in your training period. During this period your employer should pay at least your carfare and telephone calls.

(5) By all means choose a company that sells a product in which you have faith in.

SUMMARY: Select your selling job with utmost care. If you do not exercise care in the selection, you will be left high and dry—broken in spirit, broken in finances, and embittered forever with selling as a career.

Sunshine Bon-Bons

(Out of your-truly's scrap book)

Marriage: A good woman inspires a man, a brilliant woman interests him, a beautiful woman fascinates him—but the sympathetic woman gets him.—H. Rowland.

No time? If you want work well done, select a busy man or woman—the other kind has no time.—E. Hubbard.

Publicity: Every knock is a boost. **Boost:** You will make more progress by getting the people under you to push you, than you will if you depend upon the people above you (your bosses) to pull you up.—Morgan B. Webb.

are taking advantage of the opportunity to participate in all forms of athletic activity. The boys have a meeting room and may meet as many times as they wish.

Being at a disadvantage because of insufficient practice the New York U.N.A. team lost their first practice game on July 10th to the "Mud Hens" by a score of 18 to 1. The "Mud Hens" have a semi-professional infield and it is small wonder that the New Yorkers were drubbed so soundly. Intending to practice earnestly the New Yorkers hope to win from the Philadelphia U.N.A. team on Sunday, July 17th.

Incidentally, one need not be a U.N.A. member in order to play ball on the New York team. Simply attend the meeting advertised elsewhere in this paper and state that you desire to play ball. You will be given sufficient time to join the U.N.A. and meanwhile you will have all the privileges that a U.N.A. member has.

Dietric Slobogin submits the following write-up:

An 18-hit attack on two Williamstown, N. J., Ukrainian hurlers producing 15 runs featured the Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club's baseball playing during the past weekend. On Thursday the Philly U.N.A. team played to a 3 to 3 deadlock with the "Philadelphia Inquirer" nine, while on Saturday they dropped an 8 to 6 decision to the "Culver A. C." tossers.

In Thursday's game, Nick Melnjak, youthful U. N. A. chucker, twirled his first start since the latter part of May, being out with a sore arm, and limited the "Inquirer" players to 6 hits while fanning 8. The feature blow of the fracas was Tony Cherkas' long home run with Franky Baginsky on first base, putting the U.N.A. team out in front 3 to 2, only to be tied in the 7th and last inning when 2 hits and 2 walks pushed across the tying marker. Incidentally, this game received 2½ column-inches of publicity in Philadelphia's leading morning newspaper.

Three walks and 4 hits scoring 4 runs in the 5th inning and 4 hits good for 3 runs in the 7th round in Saturday's game spelled disaster for "Lefty" Ed Baginsky, who suffered his 2nd consecutive loss.

Tony Cherkas racked up his 4th straight triumph in Sunday's fray, taming the Williamstown Ukrainians 15 to 1 at the latter's field. The Philadelphians scored in every inning but the 9th, amassing a total of 18 hits. "Cholly" Volinsky, Philly U.N.A. first baseman, was the batting hero of the day, chiming in with 2 singles and a pair of doubles. Cherkas set down 10 Williamstown men on strike.

The scores by innings:

Inquirer:	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	—	3	6	4
Philly:	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	—	3	5	2
Young and Smith.											
Melnjak and Ptashynsky.											
Philly:	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	—	6	8
Culver:	0	0	0	0	4	0	3	1x	—	8	12
Baginsky and J. Slobogin.											
Miner and Schwartz.											
Philly:	4	2	1	1	3	1	1	0	—	15	18
Wm-stown:	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1	8
A. Cherkas and Kwasinsky.											
Huber and P. Baby, Kostic.											

Do you recall Friday, June 17? (writes Dietric Slobogin). Nearly 100 young Ukrainians were present at the first hike sponsored by the U.N.A. Youth Club of Philadelphia. Because of this fine response, another hike is in the offing for Friday evening, July 22nd. The committee is formulating plans to take care of 200 people. Various refreshments will be available to

1938 CROP OF UKRAINIAN GRADUATES

(2)

Arnold, Pennsylvania

UKRAINIANS in Arnold have a reason to be proud of their children's records in the Arnold Schools. Both in the Senior and Junior High Schools, pupils of Ukrainian parentage were at the top of the honor rolls.

Miss Katherine Milko, this year's graduate of Slippery Rock State Teachers College, was elected to teach in the platoon school. This brings the total of Ukrainian teachers up to four; the other three being, Miss Olga Fritzkys, in the platoon school, Miss Rose Sowa, physical education and Health, and Miss Pearl Zorena, advanced commercial subjects.

Of the one hundred sixty-eight graduates from senior high school, nineteen were Ukrainian; of the twelve with high honor, five were Ukrainian; and of the twenty-one with honor, four were Ukrainian.

Anna Wasylik was salutatorian and Olga Pituch was third in her class. The other high honor students were: Rose Zurakovsky, George Hustan, Anna Cypenick. The honor students: Nellie Bednarczuk, Julia Kurvach, Olga Rrokopik, Orest Zorena. The following comprise the remainder: Peter Lobur, Elsie Cropcho, Olga Maduk, John Kolody, Eugene Pituch, John Slachetka, Walter Tymoczko, Leonard Perchie, Michael Dziadyk and Sophie Keller.

Many of them are planning to further their education. To date, the colleges chosen are: Seton Hill College, Rose Zurakovsky; Carnegie Institute of Technology, Eugene Pituch; University of Pittsburgh, Anna Wasylik; Indiana State Teachers College, John Kolody and Orest Zorena; University of Alabama, Michael Dziadyk—who was awarded a four-year scholarship for his football ability. Several of the girls are planning on entering business colleges. To all of them, special commendation must be given for their achievements.

Irene Fedan was awarded the American Legion award in the eight grade as the most outstanding girl. This is the second year that this award has been presented to a Ukrainian lass, Helen Kurvach being the recipient last year. On the honor roll, Irene was tied for first place.

The ninth grade class was led by Vera Lubinetsky, who achieved the almost impossible—a straight A average for the entire year. Helen Kurvach completed the year with high honors.

These accomplishments have no doubt been duplicated in other localities. If so, let us hear about them, please.

PEARL ZORENA.

NEW YORK YOUTH!

Are you a U. N. A. Member? 13 and up? If so, come down to the Ukrainian-American A. C. meeting, at West End "Y"—63rd St., Central Park West, Thursday, 9 P. M.

SOUTH PLAINFIELD, N. J.

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC given by St. Mary's Ukrainian Choir Club of So. Plainfield, **SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1938**, at Mann's Grove, Middlesex, N. J., Route 28., at 3:00 P. M. Admission 25 ¢. Music by the Rhythm Kings. 163

lessen the hikers' burdens. The starting point and destination will be the same as it was last time... leaving Germantown Avenue and Mermaid Lane at 7:30 P. M. sharp, and the date, to reiterate, is Friday evening, July 22nd. In case of bad weather, the hike will be held the following Friday.

All persons desiring information regarding the U.N.A. should write to Theodore Lutwiniak, c/o Ukrainian National Association, P. O. Box 76, Jersey City, N. J. Contributions to this column are welcome at all times and should be sent to the Ukrainian Weekly. Officers of U. N. A. youth branches are requested to submit information for publication.