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Dedicated to the needs and interests of young Americans of Ukrainian descent.

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UKRAINIAN CONGRESS TO DISCUSS WAYS OF AIDING UKRAINE

How Ukrainian-Americans can materially help Ukraine win her freedom without contravening American neutrality, will be one of the principal addresses at the coming Congress of American Ukrainians, to be held Friday, May 24th, at Hotel Washington, Washington. It will be delivered in English. Two other addresses to be given in English will deal with a survey of Ukrainian-American life, and the nature of Ukrainian national aspirations.

Three other addresses will be delivered in Ukrainian. One will be "Ukraine, Russia and Democracy," another "Ukraine, Poland, and the Peace Treaties," and the third, "Ukraine as a Stabilizing Factor in Europe."

The Congress will begin in the morning. It is being sponsored by all (19) national Ukrainian-American organizations. It is open to accredited representatives of Ukrainian-American national and local organizations. Its purpose will be to manifest the right of Ukraine to national freedom and to lay the foundations for Ukrainian-



Ukrainian Mother and Children of Bukovina, Ukrainian province under Rumania

American planned action in support of that right.

The Congress will be concluded by a concert of a specially picked and trained mixed and male chorus, under the direction of Prof. Alexander Koshetz, formerly conductor of the world-famous Ukrainian National Chorus.

YOUTH'S PRAYER

Oh, heart of mine,
Do not permit
To enter in
Thoughts of sin.
But keep thyself
As undefiled
As new-fallen snow
Or a candle's glow.

Oh, heart of mine,
Promise me this
To follow the path
That knows no wrath
To seek the truth
To reach for the sky
To have strength to live
And courage to die.

H.M.T.

THE YOUNGEST GENERATION

THE two dominant elements in Ukrainian-American life, the older and younger generations, will soon have to move over and make room for a third one—the "youngest generation," composed of the kid brothers and sisters of the younger generation.

Like all young things, the members of this youngest generation, as it may aptly be called, are growing fast, and soon will overhaul their older brothers and sisters in everything, including Ukrainian-American activities. Already some of them are demanding the right to attend the conventions and rallies of the "youth" leagues. In fact, they look with askance upon the presence of their older brothers and sisters at these league gatherings. "You're no longer youth," they say.

Despite the fact that soon they will be called upon to shoulder some of the responsibilities of Ukrainian-American life, these youngsters have been given little or no opportunity to prepare themselves for that time. No real effort has been made to help organize them and to give them a rudimentary knowledge of their Ukrainian background.

Of course, quite a number of them attend Ukrainian schools and belong to clubs. Regular church attendance also gives them some conception of organized Ukrainian-American life and its duties. Nevertheless all this does not materially alter the situation. Much more will have to be done to prepare them for the vital role they will have to play in our organized life in the near future.

Various ways suggest themselves on how to improve this situation. One worth considering is that some responsible person in each community or parish undertake the task (and pleasure) of being an organizer and sponsor of a young boys and girls club. The type of such a club would depend upon the interests of its prospective members and local conditions; a Boy or Girl Scout troop would be fine. No matter what sort of a club it would be, however, it will serve to strengthen the bonds of kinship and common interest among its members, and also afford an opportunity to impart to them some knowledge of their background and their duties as young Americans of Ukrainian descent.

Another suggestion is that young folks should be prevailed upon to join the local choir or chorus. The value of the latter in evoking in their members an understanding and appreciation of Ukrainian culture, is too well known to bear comment here. Furthermore, those who belong to our choruses are among the most active in various organizational activities.

A third suggestion is that our English-language youth publications, such as this Weekly, should be provided with the means of devoting a certain amount of space to reading matter written especially for youngsters. At present, practically all these publications, including this one, are written almost wholly for the older young people, for those who are already taking over the tasks and responsibilities of their parents.

A final suggestion here is that our youth leagues rejuvenate themselves a little, by giving as much chance as possible for the youngsters to participate in their activities. This matter, however, is too complex to be dismissed with a sentence, and therefore we shall return to it at another time.

In any event, every possible opportunity should be given to our youngest generation, to those boys and girls of high school age and even younger, to get set for the time when the progress of Ukrainian-American life and principles will depend upon their initiative, knowledge, and ability.

OUR PIONEER MOTHER

TOMORROW is Mother's Day. Most of us will give her the usual flowers and the greeting card with its pretty drawings and mawkish verses. But whether we do or not, it would be well if tomorrow we paused and reflected a little on the role mothers have played in our life.

Such a reflection will bring out the true spirit of Mother's Day sooner than the usual stereotyped and commercialized formalities we go through on that day, for such reflection will bring us deeper love and appreciation of her.

Without over-sentimentalizing, we can truly say that the Ukrainian mother in the New World has played a heroic role, comparable with those engraved in the annals of pioneering women.

She came to these shores because economic and political conditions in her homeland did not permit her or her husband to eke out even the ordinary necessities of life. As a result she had to leave her native land, the familiar scenes in which grew up her parents, friends, and all that she held dear. More than often her husband had to go ahead in order to prepare a home in America, leaving her to travel alone with a child or two through strange countries and the terrifyingly wide seas.

Arriving here, after an exhausting trip of many days in the steerage, and a nerve-racking stay at Ellis Island, what a bitter disappointment it must have been to her to find that her eagerly-dreamed of new home in the promised land was nothing but a bare little flat in a smelly and teeming tenement district of a large city, or a miserable "company house" in the coal mining region. How different from her picturesque home in the old country. And her husband—from the break of dawn to late in the evening toiling in the factory, or deep down in the bowels of the earth, ever in danger of serious injury or even death itself from the whirling machinery or the constant cave-ins. How different from the work on the farm he was accustomed to. And for what miserable pay.

Such was the start of many a Ukrainian mother here in America. Arriving penniless and friendless, settling down with her husband and children amidst squalor and poverty, toiling day in and day out to keep the home going, finding a little time to help her husband establish Ukrainian organizations, bearing many children, raising them, sending them to American day and Ukrainian evening schools, sacrificing every comfort for them, imparting to them her perseverance and unquenchable courage, her devout spirit, her love for Ukraine and her unassuming but deep idealism, and, finally, proudly seeing them complete their studies, and enter various fields of work—where despite the present-day economic conditions they make a better living than was possible for their parents when they arrived here.

This is but an outline of the role the typical Ukrainian mother has played among us. We have but to reflect a little and this outline will immediately become filled with many details, with many happy as well as poignant memories of what our mother has done for us and the whole family in general.

Naturally, our mother has not gained anything material from her life devoted to us. Still if we watch her closely sometime, we will detect in her eyes, now and then, a look of deep contentment and happiness, welling from her realization that all her heartaches, all her sleepless nights, sufferings and illnesses, have not been in vain. For she has today a husband and children who not only occupy positions of respect and responsibility in their community but who also deeply love and appreciate her.

EARLY LIFE AND WORKS OF IVAN FRANKO

Editor's Note: Every year during the month of May the Ukrainian people observe the memory of Ivan Franko, who died May 28, 1916.

As a writer of great fecundity, a poet second only to Taras Shevchenko, (the Bard of Ukraine), a scholar, and a great leader of his people, Ivan Franko deserves to be far better known than he is among our young generation of Ukrainian-Americans. It is with this purpose in mind that we have prepared the following outline of the early life and works of Franko, to be followed by those dealing with his maturity.

Franko's Youth

IVAN Franko was born, 1856, in the village of Nahuyevichi, district of Drohobitch, Eastern Galicia. Village and country life form the background of his youthful days. At the age of 6 he was sent by his father (Yakiw—a blacksmith) to school in the neighboring village of Yesenitsi Silniy, where in two years he learned to read and write in Ukrainian, Polish and German, as well as to add, subtract, multiply and divide. Next his father sent him to the Normal School of the Basilian Order in Drohobich, where at first he found himself somewhat ill-treated by his instructors (as told in his story, "Shoen Schreiben."), but soon his talent found respect among them and they advanced him to a ranking position in his class. How happy his father was when he saw his son garner first honors in school; his happiness, however, was shortlived, for he soon died. Ivan's mother married again, and his new step-father, Hryn Havrylyn, continued to send him to normal school and, in 1868, to gymnasium. No matter how Franko disliked going to school, still thanks to his unusually retentive memory, he was always at the head of his class.

In the lower grades of gymnasium Franko read but little fiction. "Rusalka Dniestrova" and Kostomariw's "Pereyaslavskia Nitch" were beyond his understanding; but Shevchenko's "Kobzar" made such an impression upon him that he memorized the entire collection completely. Folk songs, too, he found to his liking, and while still in the lower gymnasium grades he copied down a collection of 800 of these songs (mostly "kolomeyki").

In higher gymnasium he read a great deal of Shakespeare, Klopstock, Schiller, Krasicki, Goethe, Eugene Sue, Krasinski, Mickiewicz, Slowacki; and in his sixth grade he began collecting a library, which besides the works of the above also included those of Dickens, Heine, and Victor Hugo.

Of the Ukrainian writers he read Storozhenko, Kulish, Marko Vovchok, Shevchenko, Rudansky, and Mirny. Of them all, however, Shevchenko, Vovchok and Mirny, struck the most responsive chord within him.

When Franko was in the sixth grade of the gymnasium, his mother died, and his step-father married anew.

Upon completing the seventh grade he started upon his first journey. By rail he went to Striy, then afoot to Sinovidsko and then through various towns and villages to Lolin. From the latter place he returned to Drohobich and then continued on to Voloshanka.

In 1875 he graduated from gymnasium and went to Lviw to attend the university there.

In the collections of his short stories "V Poti Chola" (By the sweat of his brow) and "Na Loni Prirodi" (On the bosom of nature) there can be found a great deal of autobiographical material, which helps one perceive how Franko's poetic nature gradually unfolded and how it received upon its sensitive surface the various impressions of rural and school life. And from it we can easily come to understand how his nature, stirred by life's manifesta-

tions and inspired by the folk songs and the works of leading writers, began itself to try its skill and strength in the field of literature. In verse and prose Franko began writing while still in the lower gymnasium grades. Later, encouraged by his instructors Vekhratsky and the Pole, Turchynsky, but especially by the example of his companions, Dmitro Vintskovsky and Sidor Pasichinsky, and, finally, aided by his closer study of literature,—Ivan Franko began to write in earnest and have some of his writings published.

Arriving in Lviw, Franko brought with him some of his writings, original ones such as love poems, dramas and versified stories, as well as translations of Sophocle's Antigone and Electra, a substantial portion of the book of Job, several chapters of Isaac, several songs from the epic poem Nibelungenlied, two songs from Odyssey, the first two acts of Gutzkow's Uriel Acosta, and the entire manuscript of Konigenhof.

His First Poems

While still in gymnasium, in 1873, Franko wrote the sonnet "Narodna Pisnya" (Folk Song) which appeared the following year in the gazette "Druh," and the same year, 1873, he wrote "Kotlyarevsky" which later was published in his collection "Z Vershyn i Nizin" (From the heights and depths).

In "Narodna Pisnya" Franko compares the folk song of a people with a still well whose crystal-clear waters flow like a stream of tears from the foot of a burial mound ("mohila"). And just as the source of the well is closed to us so likewise with a folk song, which emerges from unknown sources and flows to cleanse and revive our hearts.

In "Kotlyarevsky" the poet compares Kotlyarevsky, who was the first to really write in native Ukrainian, with that eagle who with his beating wings sets loose from the snow-covered peak a clump of snow which rolling down the hill gradually accumulates more snow until it finally turns into an avalanche. Just as the clump of snow turns into an avalanche so likewise the little flickering light lit by Kotlyarevsky did not go out but grew strong enough to give warmth for all Ukrainians.

These two poems—the first written under the influence of his early interest in folk songs and the second of his readings—are important in that they show us that at a time when the Ukrainian intellectual class was sharply divided on the question of whether the literary language of the Ukrainian people should be something resembling Russian or whether it should be the native tongue of the Ukrainian people themselves, at such a time we can see from these poems that Franko decided to cast his lot with those who advocated the use of the native tongue. It was a decision that affected his whole life, and from it he never swerved.

The Linguistic and National Controversy

Upon entering the School of Philosophy of Lviw University, Ivan Franko found most of the student body in the throes of heated controversy concerning certain linguistic and national questions of the day.

At that time, beginning of the last quarter of the 19th century, Galician Ukrainian society was divided into two warring camps on the question whether Galician Ukrainians constitute an independent nationality or whether they are but a part of the Russian, and whether they should develop a literary language of their own, based on their native tongue spoken by the masses, or whether they should adopt the Russian language for this purpose.

This was the main issue then, made all the more acute by various other differences of opinion, such as in the matter of the proper spelling. On one side stood those

who fawned before Russian culture, forgetting that much of it was due to Ukrainian influences themselves, while on the other side were those who dreamed of the rebirth of a Ukraine such as it was in the days of the Kozaks.

It must be borne in mind, however, that many of those who favored closer political and cultural affinity with Russian then were prompted to do so by the menace of Polish chauvinism which under the protection of the imperial Austrian government that ever played off one nationality under its rule against the other, sought to destroy the Ukrainians as a distinct nationality. Prodded by clever Russian propaganda, these muscophiles, as they were called, saw in Russia their salvation, forgetting that the Russian Bear was as ready to devour Ukraine as the Polish double-headed Eagle to tear her to pieces.

Naturally, this cleavage in Galician society found a strong echo in the student body of Lviw University. Here the muscophiles were organized into the "Academichesky Kruzhok," which had as its organ the periodical "Druh," while the "populists" (narodovchi) had as their society the "Druzhniy Likhvar." Since, however, the latter society was more of a social club than anything else and had no organ of its own, it did not attract such an idealist and ardent worker as Ivan Franko. Consequently, he became a member of the former society; not because of the principles for which it stood, but chiefly because its periodical provided him a means to have his writings published. And although he remained aloof from the linguistic and national controversy raging among the students, still he could not help being swayed by it at times, chiefly in the direction of the populists. In his writings, too, he constantly used the native expression with phonetic spelling, but because of the policy of "Druh" he had to, for purposes of publication, transliterate into the etymologic and change its native expression into that which because of its resemblance to Russian was then regarded as "literary."

Influence of Drahomaniw

It was about this time that there began to be felt among the Ukrainian students an influence which ran counterwise to the trends of muscophilism and which eventually caused the "Druh" to take on a populist tinge. This influence was that of Michael Drahomaniw, the Ukrainian scholar and publicist of European reputation and a force in Ukrainian politics of that day.

Drahomaniw was an ardent propagator of Western European progressive ideals and a strong critic of Eastern European conservative and reactionary forces. Taking advantage of an allusion in the "Druh" to one of his articles on language, Drahomaniw began writing letters to it for publication. The "Druh" published these letters, seeking at first to reply to them but later coming to complete accord with them. In these letters Drahomaniw charged the Ukrainian youth with being indifferent to the progressive ideals of Western Europe and criticized them for their reactionary spirit. He argued that the only manner in which these ideals could permeate the Ukrainian people would be through the medium of a Ukrainian literary language founded upon their spoken native tongue. Turning his attention to the "Druh" he accused it of failing to give any intellectual food to its readers, of being dormant, and that its editors who waxed so eloquent on the advantages of using Russian as the literary language of the Ukrainian people were hardly acquainted with it, and, furthermore, that they were unfamiliar with the finer (i. e., the progressive and democratic) type of Russian literature. He then listed some of the finer works of Ukrainian literature and urged the youth to read them. And finally, he emphasized that it was the duty of Ukrainian youth to serve their nation and

help it rid itself of all oppressive and demoralizing forces.

These letters made a profound impression upon the more progressive youth of that day. Among those who were most affected by them was Ivan Franko. Perhaps the reason for this was that Drahomaniw in his championing of the socially and economically oppressed expressed openly that which the youthful and keenly sensitive Franko has but hitherto felt as a result of his own bitter experiences. Whatever it was, however, it helped to crystalize Franko's determination to devote himself to realistic writing.

Before he had much opportunity to do this, Franko was arrested in June, 1877, by the police on the basis of a bare mention of his name in a letter from Drahomaniw (who was in Geneva then) addressed to one of the latter's sympathizers. It was the time of the Russian-Turkish war, when the Poles in an effort to enlist Austrian sympathies upon the side of their aspirations sought to show their great patriotism as Austrian subjects by discrediting the Ukrainians. To this end the Galician Polish authorities sought to make capital of such cases as that of Franko, whom they suspected of sympathizing with revolutionists, and others of his kind. Franko was thrust like a common thief into a filthy and overcrowded cell and forced to await his trial.

Effect of Imprisonment

For eight months young Franko, innocent of the charges brought against him of complicity in socialistic and revolutionary activities, languished in the filthy and overcrowded prison, awaiting trial. Finally his case came up, and he was sentenced to serve nine months, with a deduction being made for the time he had already served. He emerged, in the Spring of 1878, a shaken man, all his finer sensibilities outraged by the raw injustice that had vented its spleen upon him and the others whom he met in prison. It was one of the most compelling moments of his life, one which definitely set him upon the road of unceasing conflict with all forms of injustice and oppression, and which gave unusual realism to his writings.

But he was to suffer even more cruel blow. Instead of finding sympathy and understanding among his countrymen upon his release, he was met with an air of suspicion and even outright hostility. The very fact that he was suspected of having intercourse with radical circles was enough to damn him in the eyes of the ultra-conservative intellectuals of that day. He was expelled from "Prosvita" and forbidden to enter the portals of "Besida." Those who had business with him had to meet him secretly, otherwise they were in danger of being ostracized too.

All of this would have been well nigh unbearable to Franko were it not for the understanding and warm friendship he met among the youth. His home and that of his friend, Michael Pavlyk (who already was beginning to show signs of those talents for literary expression and political orientation and leadership which distinguished him later), gradually became the centers of student gatherings, which hotly debated the issues of the day.

His Decision

Franko was at the crossroads. Either he was to repent his early "sins" and become a "respectable" member of the society that had expelled him from its midst, or else, as he later wrote, "join the ranks of the ostracized and the expelled and find my company among them." He chose the latter. Together with Pavlyk, and aided financially by Drahomaniw from abroad, he began publishing a new "Hromadsky Druh," which cut itself loose of the dead past and looked forward to new life and achievements for the Ukrainians, especially the youth.

The appearance of this newly rejuvenated journal on the horizon of Galician Ukrainian life marked

EXPLOITATION OF LABOR IN UKRAINE

EXTRACTS from a speech by M. Shvernik, **Commissar of Fuel Supply**, delivered recently and published in part by the Kiev Visti, the official Party organ in Ukraine, provide interesting data on industrial conditions in the U.S.S.R.:

"The Donbas," said M. Shvernik, "is the most important source of fuel supply for industry and transport in the U.S.S.R. This year the Donbas undersupplied the State by 4 million tons of coal. The debt incurred by the miners of the Donbas reflects upon the whole State economy. On August 19th, 1939, 437 out of 2082 cutting machines

in the Donbas were standing idle. The workers of the Kalinin near Horlivka will have to fulfil 150 per cent of the 'norm' if they are to meet the State plan. At No. 8 pit of the Artemvuhilla Trust their performance ought to rise by 90 per cent in order to meet the standard; at No. 17 pit the increase must be 50 per cent, and at No. 1 (Kryvorizhia) it must be 40 per cent.

"For the whole of the Donbas the mines must reach 160 per cent of the norm to fulfil the State plan."

Even Stakhanovite methods seem to be of no avail. According to Shvernik the number of Stakhanovites at the Donbas mines fell by 5899 men and the number of first-class workers fell by 809 from January, 1939, to date. "High labor turnover at the Donbas," adds Shvernik, "has not yet been liquidated."

Conditions As Described by a Western Ukrainian Laborer who had been sent to work in the Donbas Mines

"In theory miners work seven hours a day; actually most of them are obliged to work from ten to fourteen hours in order to earn enough to live on. Workers are paid according to norms. Under the most favorable conditions a hard worker may earn two norms a day. A skilled worker receives six roubles and an unskilled worker 3.50 roubles per norm. Workers are divided into six groups and each group has a day off after having worked for five days. Workers with families are assigned one room and a kitchenette, for which they pay 26 roubles a month. Unmarried workers live several to a room, depending on its size. For this each pays 18 roubles a month. Married men must buy their own furniture and all other supplies must be bought at the Co-operative. Food and clothing supplies were varied enough, but always in insufficient quantities. Prices are high. One is allowed 2 kilograms of bread at a time, but sometimes this has to do for several days until new stock arrives. One kilogram of white bread sells at 2.70 roubles, and black bread sells at 1.50 roubles. While I was there I could never get any cheese. At times one could get half-a-kilogram of butter at 25 roubles per kilogram. The prices for sausage varied between 12 and 35 roubles, according to quality, but in practice no sausage priced at over 18 roubles were offered for sale. A litre of milk costs 3 roubles, but to obtain it one must go to the

bazaar at 4 a. m. and even then there is no assurance that one will get it. An egg is valued at 1.50 roubles, but during the two months that I was there I succeeded in making only one purchase. One kilogram of apples or pears sold at 5 roubles, but the supplies were limited only to the latter part of October. One kilogram of sugar sells at 3.50 roubles, one kilogram of salt at 60 kopeks, and one kilogram of white bacon at 35 roubles, if and when offered for sale. During our two months we never saw any. Potatoes are 60 kopeks per kilograms at a time for the whole family. A friend of mine ordered a roast chicken in a restaurant and was served a wing and a leg, for which he paid 5 roubles.

"The cheapest cap sells for 25 roubles; they say there are better one at 45 roubles, but we did not see them. The cheapest material for shirts is 6 roubles per metre. I bought two low quality night-shirts, for which I paid 37 and 42.50 roubles respectively. A metre of material 70 centimetres in width, meant for trousers, cost us 15 roubles, but after four days the trousers showed signs of intensive wear. Better quality material was supposed to have arrived once, but the various departmental chiefs bought up the whole delivery. For a pair of socks, which also lasted four days, I paid 2.50 roubles. A pair of shoes, with artificial leather tops, cost me 120 roubles. We did not see any suit worn or offered for sale and we received offers of 350 roubles for our old suits.

"In one month I earned 230 roubles and spent 450, having sold one of my quilts for 600 roubles.

"The Stakhanovite norm applies to all miners. One norm is equivalent to mining and propping six cubic metres of coal. When the coal is soft a good worker will turn out a norm in four or five hours, a slow worker may take seven hours.

"When we first came here we were often told, 'After you have been here for a while, you will get used to things.' Later, the same people asked why in the world did we come out here?"

"It seemed to me that every miner is scared of every other miner. I was told that if one makes a careless statement he is very likely to be taken away during the night and his destination will remain a mystery.

"Most of the workers are Ukrainians and they are strongly anti-Bolshevik, but they are very cautious in voicing their opinions.

"While at the mines we did not meet any peasants, but we saw many on the way to the Donbas. Their poverty was self-evident; when we asked the Commanders why the peasants looked so poor we were told that it was because they were all lazy and did not

YOUTH and THE U.N.A.

Publicize the U.N.A.

U.N.A. youth branches are in a position to get much newspaper publicity for both themselves and the parent organization. Announcements of affairs, reports of meetings, sports news and the like will be accepted by most newspapers for publication. In seeking such publicity, writers should remember that their material will appear in print more promptly if it contained news of a general character. An item announcing that a dance will be held by a certain branch or club, for instance, will interest only persons connected with the club. If the item mentioned, for example, that the club in question is a branch of a "six-million-dollar Ukrainian fraternal order with 36,000 members located in 458 branches scattered throughout the United States and Canada," it would interest all who read it because it has news value. Then, too, such publicity will attract new members into the branch.

A well-written report is one containing all the facts. Items with news value are usually placed in a conspicuous space in the paper. Of the many clippings sent to the Svoboda and Ukrainian Weekly editorial offices, a considerable number were page 1 and 2 stories. Now and then the U.N.A. or its branches are featured with streamers and pictures. It is easily seen by this that the better a report is written the greater the publicity.

Branches located in small towns can get more publicity than those located in large cities. Read the local newspapers, see how other clubs and organizations are publicized, and then write about your U.N.A. branch along similar lines. Verify your information so that you will not be guilty of making a false statement. When your item appears in the town paper, send a clipping of it to the U.N.A. as the parent organization is interested in the activities of its branches and members.

want to work. Later we discovered that the Commanders were partly right; the peasants don't want to work.

"We did not see many soldiers in the cities except in Poltava. They looked even worse than those who came to Galicia in September. The old frontier between Poland and the U.S.S.R. is guarded even more than previously. At the border station of Pidvolochysky there were about sixty frontier guards.

"On January 4th we arrived back in Lviv."

Ukrainian National Information Service, London.

EARLY LIFE AND WORKS OF IVAN FRANKO

(Continued from page 2)

the definite entrance of the rising younger generation into this life. "With the light-mindedness of youth and the ardency of those who have nothing to lose, it flung its challenge before society," wrote Franko later. The reincarnation of this challenge was the periodical itself. Practically every verse, story, article and even bibliographical note in it was written in a provocative fashion to society as it existed then. In stinging tones it propagated ideas which hitherto were regarded as unheard of, heretical and illegal. The journal at once created a furor in the placid social and intellectual life of Galicia.

Early Fiction

Now, Franko began to write in earnest. Previously, before his arrest and imprisonment, he had contributed to the "Hromadsky Druh" translations of foreign works, stories and poetry. Among the earliest of these contributions was a romance "Petriyi i Doboschuki," which ran serially in the period 1875-77, but which was weak, mostly due to its pandering to the literary style prevalent then of high-sounding phraseology and but very little realism. Showing the beginnings of his turn towards more realistic writing was his next work: "Borislavsky Oповідanya" (1876), a series of short stories portraying the economic and social exploitation of peasantry, written with considerable power. Better still is the fine novel "Lishishyna Chelyad," which appeared in annual almanac "Dniestryanka" in 1876. In style resembling that of Marco Vovchok, this story is significant in that it shows how far Franko had already departed then from the traditional forms of that period.

(To be continued)

UKRAINE: HER SEAS

(7)

THE BLACK SEA

The Ukrainian people have always been closely associated with the Black Sea, though at various periods in their history they were driven away from it. Their spiritual connection with it was really never broken up, as the innumerable legends and songs attest. The consciousness of its significance is well borne out by the unwritten traditions of the Ukrainians.

The Black Sea is comparatively small. It receives a great deal of fresh water from many large rivers; hence its salt content is much smaller than that of the ocean, or even of the Mediterranean Sea, of which the Black Sea could be considered a part. The surface water contains on the other hand a great deal of air; for this reason the surface water cannot sink far, which accounts for the fact that below the depth of 755 feet the water is poisoned with sulphide of hydrogen, and there is hardly any organic deep-sea life.

Its water are of beautiful blue-green color and great transparency. The surface temperature is subject to many fluctuations. In severe winters the sea is frozen over the Bay of Odessa for a short time; the limans and the Sea of Azov from two to three months. It has been known as a stormy, dangerous sea. It has no noticeable tides. Marked changes of its level, sometimes almost of two feet, are produced by

the action of the wind, sometimes by the seasons.

The surface layers of the Black Sea possess a rich flora and fauna. Enormous shoals of all kinds of fish approach the coasts and limans. Hence fishing is an important industry. So is mining of salt from the limans and salt lakes. Before the introduction of railroads, salt and fish was trucked by a special class of caravan merchants, the so-called Chumaks, who bartered for salt and fish the grain of Ukraine.

Of the Coast of the Black Sea only a section lies within the Ukrainian territory. This begins at the delta of the Danube and ends at the western spurs of the Caucasus. From the northern Kilian arm of the Danube delta as far as the Dniester delta, the steppe approaches the sea with steep declivity. There are few indentations; even the port of Odessa is an artificial harbor.

At a point where a river enters the sea, the steep incline of the steppe-plateau is broken; behind a land-bar, kossa, pereslp, which looks like a flat dam, there appears a big body of water, an enormous pond, the so-called liman. Little streamlets are unable to break the dam, and they have no outlets into the sea. The waters and the mud of the latter limans possess healing powers (the liman of Kuyalnik and Khadshibe near Odessa, e. g.). Being submerged eroded valleys of steppe rivers, these limans are too shallow to serve as good harbors for deep-sea going vessels. Only systematic dredging could make the limans serve as harbors.

Beginning with the liman of the Dniester,

the coast is strongly indented, but the indentations are closed off by long bars. At the Alma delta the coast becomes steep and forms two excellent harbors, Sevastopol and Balaklava. The steep descent of the Yaila Mountains form a beautiful Riviera for consumptives and health-seekers. Beginning at the bay of Feodosia, the coast again becomes lower, forming many lagoons and bars.

THE SEA OF AZOV

So are the coasts of the Sea of Azov, which is a very flat sea, compared by many to a large liman. Many bars jut out into the sea. There are many limans and lagoons, of which the most remarkable is the Sivash, which is shut off from the Sea of Azov by a bar 68 miles long; the ragged banks of red clay, salt swamps, lagoons and islands, and ill-smelling waters have given the Sivash the name of the Hnile More, Foul Sea.

Further to the east, the coast becomes again mountainous. Only two harbors, Novorosiysk and Gelendzhik, offer harbors for ships.

Taken as a whole the Ukrainian sea coast can be said to lack harbors. It is also remote from the main lines of the world's commerce, and could not have encouraging effect on the development of navigation among the Ukrainians. High seafaring qualities developed at several periods of Ukraine's history were evidently developed against great odds.

(To be continued)

SPA. E FILLER—A LA WINGHELL

Farces about Town: The Icicles are cracking up (he's the Refrigerator Salesman). They are melted—but definitely. He claims she has melted so much she's running around... so-o-o-o-o-o-o, he tried to stab her with a pick when she smiled at a dry-ice salesman. He's residing in the cooler now! Don Wann, who loves his wife... or any reasonable facsimile! Brenda Van Freeza, so ritzy that she's even got her monogram on her Kleenex. Pearl Lee White ((the dentist's daughter) who has so much bridge-work in her mouth that everytime her boy friend kisses her he has to pay a toll! Gloria Q Van Snobb, the deb... she came out in 1909. She should have stayed in! Elmer Burp, the playboy, who is so broke he carries his etchings in his hat. Sadie Glutz, the model, who models for totem poles.

Ideas For Inventors: The guy who invented bread certainly made a lot of dough (outch!). Professor Straightjacket forwards these ideas: To cross Kangaroos with Raccoons and raise fur coats with pockets; to make a 20 ft. pole for people who can't touch you with a 10 ft. pole; to install a pushbutton in cars so the car can collapse and hide in the bushes when you see a lady-driver coming toward you; to concoct a cocktail for bartenders and call it a Neutrality cocktail—to keep you out of trouble! Please forward royalties to Prof. Straightjacket in care of the State Asylum.

Prediction: There will be a page one story any day now, unless the publishers decide to start with page two! District Attorney DeWey will indict somebody. The Nazis will sink an Allied ship, or vice versa. Stalin will verge a purge. Summer is coming, so the days will be getting longer... and don't say we didn't tell you or we'll kick your teeth in.

Sounds in The Tight! At the El Stinko: "Let's dance... hic... this one out... hic." At the Truckadero: "Oh, waiter!" At the Automatt: "Some nickles, please." At the Kutup Klub: "Hello Joe, whadayaknow?" At the City Morgue: "... At the Supre Court: "I object!" At Loews: "Dr. Livingston, I presume?" At the Mugg Photo Studio: "Your pictures will cost \$50 a dozen—look pleasant, please."

Quotes and Notes: Dr. Anthony T. Wachna (Windsor, Ontario) makes his bride say, "Ah!" Aside to Boris Karloff and Bela Lugosi: "Boo!—you can't scare us. Note to Nick Witt: Understand you are going to have your buck tooth removed so you can look intelligent... but you won't fool us! By Way of the High C's: Hi ya Deanna Durbin! Thought: Green is an attractive color for blondes, especially when it's bank-notes. Flash! A submarine of undisclosed nationality has been seen in Great Salt Lake! The water is so salty they can't sink it. We won't swear to it, but we thought we heard Pete Zaharchuk (Phila.) explain thusly: "I won't say I'm getting bald, but of late I've been combing my fair further back on my forehead." Logic: All work and no play makes Jack.

Movie Review: Not long ago we witnessed a picture without Mickey Rooney. It was "He Fell Out the Window" or "Gone With the Window Pane." The biggest problem of the producer is to keep it of the red. The picture was over 4 hours long and many spectators brought their lunches with them; in fact, it was so long that the kid who sat in front of me grew up during the showing... at the same time I gave my gum three flavor transfusions. For sentimentalists, we'd call it a tear-jerker. Every 20 minutes one of the cast would die! If the picture was any longer, the whole cast might have died off! The heroine appealed to me most. Now I've got Scarlet fever... and is my face red! In summing up the picture "G.W. T.W.", we'd say it was a pretty breezy story.

Confucious Sayings: American language very funny. When you say you have a fat chance, you mean a slim chance. Girls who burn

THE THORNY PATH OF BACHELORS

MEMBERS of the Detroit Bachelors Club slowly filled the room. One chair at the front remained conspicuously empty. All regarded it with great sadness. Several blew their noses—hard—very hard, and loud, when suddenly Ivan Vertenis, member number twenty-seven, burst in. His blue big eyes sparkled happily—his cheeks were ruddy from the out-of-doors. A few were rather shocked by his gaiety. After all, it was hardly two weeks since one of the prominent members, Taras, had—had passed on. Then they realized that Ivan had just blown into town from Sudbury, Ontario, the Northern Canadian mining district, and probably had not heard about the cruel fate Taras had met.

Ivan looked around at them happily. "I'm a lone wolf just out of the northern Canada," he announced, "and this is my night to—but he did not finish his announcement, the solemn faces those present at the meeting halted him. He looked around—and saw—the empty chair number twenty four.

"Where is my beloved friend Taras?" he asked, gulping the blue air smoke. But no one answered and no one dared to speak. Gradually in the heavy silence the joy so vividly demonstrated died on Ivan's face. "Is he—is he—dead?"

Mr. Terpidida, the president of the Club, raised his head, dried his eyes from bitter tears, and managed to say

"Worse, Ivan, worse than that."

"He, he, he's not—not—"

Several nodded gloomy confirmation of his anticipated fears.

"Yes," said the president—"Married."

A pallor came over Ivan's face and he sat down as sober as the rest. The President then slowly rose from his chair and spoke sadly, heavily. "You all know why we are here. Leap year is on us, there are difficult days ahead of us. It may be—" his eyes travelled with misty fondness over the company... "that many of your faces I will not see again". He dabbed a handkerchief to his eyes. "Like our beloved Taras." Emotion choked him for a few moments, then he forced himself on. "Our secretary, Mr. Tyahnihora, has had a committee working on the problems that face us in these remaining trying months and we shall have his report now."

The secretary, a small dapper man with rimless spectacles, solemn rose. "In 1928" he began, "we lost 16 members. In 1932, 24 members. In 1936," he hesitated, "28 members. In 1940 for four months only"—he paused dramatically—"41 members." A ripple of horror passed across the audience.

Mr. Tyahnihora continued: Assuming a corresponding rise for the remaining eight months, there are 82 men in this room who will be married within the next 8 months," he lifted his head and stared grimly through his rimless glasses, "82 of us," he repeated.

At this repetition a pale young man occupying a rear seat fainted. Other faces, some with heavy mustaches, blanched. Some wiped cold perspirations from their brows, some ran a finger around their collars while some affected nonchalance.

"An analysis of the unfortunate circumstances surrounding the bitter fate of our members in previous years clearly reveals the following facts: Eighty seven percent of them succumbed while in a physically weakened condition, after sickness, or after tiring social activity. The addition of alcohol

candle at both ends have more than one flame in their life. Apple of man's eyes often turn out to be hot potatoe. Girl who is talk of town is on everybody's lips.

Novellette: He loved her. She loved him. He was poor. She was rich. So they got drunk; got married; got drunk again. He shot her pretty little head off. Now he's rich.

BROMO SELTZER

to the above conditions raised the mortality rate to 100 per cent. This, gentlemen, gives us the first leading clue to our program.

"Rule one: Avoid over-exhaustion and alcohol, and especially avoid most carefully a coincidence of the two.

"Seventy-two per cent of the fatal proposals took place in darkness, between the hours of midnight and 4 A. M.

"Rule two: Be in bed by midnight.

"Over ninety-three per cent of the cases investigated revealed that the bachelors' most dangerous foes are the chesterfield and the automobile.

"Rule three: Never sit in a car or on a chesterfield unless you have another man with you."

Mr. Tyahnihora laid down his papers. "So far" he said, "we have dealt with the extraneous conditions specially perilous to us. If we adhere faithfully to the above three golden rules the danger of matrimony should be greatly diminished for the remaining part of 1940. But there are more determined and more desperate women who will not be deterred by lack of favorable circumstances. With these types we must proceed from a psychological base.

"Why do women marry? What is their motive? Once we look at the problem from this viewpoint we see that we must act along an additional line. Our Toronto branch experimented in 1936 and cut down their fatalities 45 per cent.

"We must destroy our appearance of comfort and security. We must wear old clothes and dirty shirts—allow ourselves only a handful of change for spending money. Unfortunately, however, there is a slight flaw in this. If your pursuer happens to be a maternal type, she will not be discouraged but encouraged by your down-and-out appearance. She will marry you to help you. So be very careful."

Mr. Tyahnihora sat down amid applause. "Sound stuff" several veteran members nodded in approval. The president rose and read a short poem in memory of Taras. Then Leo, member 78, moved the meeting be adjourned and the motion was seconded by a well known bachelor from Windsor. After this the members fled out with quiet courage written on their faces. The writer was petrified hearing such versions in protest of the matrimony and recited the once well known maiden's prayer: "There isn't much to life but this a baby's cry a husband's kiss a home, a garden a book a friend and just a little cash to spend."

JOHN BAYER,

Windsor, Ont. Canada

East Chicago to Have Dance

The Ukrainian Youth Club of East Chicago, Ind., Branch 452 of the Ukrainian National Association, will sponsor its first social affair on May 18th, reports recording secretary Anne Budnyk. The affair, a "get acquainted dance," will be held at East Chicago's Columbia Hall. Ukrainian and American musical numbers will be played by Henry Kayner and his orchestra.

Due to widespread advertising, many tickets are being sold in advance. The committee chairman is Helen S. Shell. The indications are that the affair will be successful. All interested persons in East Chicago and vicinity are invited to attend.

NEW YORK CITY

The last UKRAINIAN INFORMATION PLEASE PROGRAM for this season will be held FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1940 at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St., New York City, at 8:30 P. M. sharp. Ask at the desk for room number. No admission charge. Bring your friends.

NEW STARS!

Singing Sisters STELLA and MARY BODNAR, Pupils of famous vocal teacher Madame Xenia Vassenko, Moscow Opera House Prima Donna. Appointment by telephone only. ENDScott 2-9711, 250 W. 75th St., New York City.

THE U. N. A. SPORTLIGHT

THE "LATE IVAN"

In Ukrainian he is known as "Plzny Ivan." You see him coming late to the meeting, late to a concert, late to anything. He is responsible for the "Ukrainian time" at any function. At one time we entertained a notion that the type of "Late Ivan" was confined to the older generation. We have lived and learned that the young blood is prolific in "Late Johnnies."

Take the Ukrainian National Association basketball teams, for instance. When the basketball season has decidedly put itself to sleep, and a mention of that sport is as rare as a needle in a haystack, our teams are still in a race for championship. Do we blush when we publish basketball scores at this time?

But this only leads us to baseball. The season for amateur teams is a week old. Registration blanks have been mailed to U.N.A. teams 3 weeks ago. One team has returned them properly filled out. Others are waiting. Waiting for what? For the late Ukrainian baseball season.

It has been said that one team returned the registrations. The honor goes to St. Clair's Branch 9. This team lost every game last season, but had a good time playing. The players are youngsters in age and in sport. They have not yet made a name for themselves as baseball players. But in sportsmanship they rank first.

May 31st is the last day for filing baseball registrations. If your team is late and receives no consideration, remember that you have been warned. Place the responsibility where it belongs—on your manager. But why wait until May 31st? Get that team organized now and start the season a month earlier than last year. Let us make a definite break with the "Late Johnnies."

U.N.A. BASKETBALL NEWS

On April 30th, McAdoo defeated Olyphant, 37—33, in a game played at S. Grant St. Gym in Wilkes-Barre. The win gave McAdoo the right to play Berwick for the District No. 2 title. Described as one of the fastest U.N.A. contests seen in the region, the game proved to be a nip and tuck affair. Both sides tallied 9 points each in the opening frame, but Olyphant took a slight edge in the 2nd chapter by garnering 10 points to McAdoo's 9. The 3rd period decided the game, however, McAdoo getting 11 tallies to the opposition's 6. In the 4th quarter both teams netted 8 points each. Sashko was high scorer for the winners with 14 points, while J. Terry starred for the losers with 16. The score by periods:

Olyphant:	9	10	6	8	—33
McAdoo:	9	9	11	8	—37

On May 2nd, McAdoo met Berwick at the same gym, the latter winning the game (and the title) by a 45—25 score. Berwick scored 15 points in its initial quarter, while McAdoo scored a total of 11 in its first 3 periods. The losers' best period was the last, when they tallied 14 points. The high scorer of the game was Lopovsky of Berwick, who had 19 points to his credit. J. Katanick, another Berwick man, had 12 tallies. Pleskoni scored 7 for the losers. The game by quarters:

McAdoo:	4	4	3	14	—25
Berwick:	15	12	5	13	—45

The Berwick boys, winners of District No. 2 title, were to meet the Mahanoy City outfit, District No. 3 titleholders, on May 5th, but the game was postponed—when the game is played, the winner will be recognized as the Eastern Champions.

SYRACUSE TEAM FETED

The Syracuse Ukrainian Young Mens Club honored its great basketball team by giving it a banquet on Friday evening, May 3rd, 1940, at the Ukrainian National Home. In attendance was a nearly complete membership of the Young Mens Club, honoring its team which had defeated Auburn, Herkimer and Sayre Ukrainians, totaling 27 victories during the past basketball season.

Players who composed the local Ukrainian quintet were—Amby Luehan, John Maloney, Bill Chrostowski, John Moran, Tony Anderson, Nick Woytan, Henry Fumich, John Bruckak, Ray Wells and coach Matty Sturick. Those who assisted in bringing the team into prominence and who deserve credit are—Steve Moskal, Steve Macko and Walter Flesock.

The toastmaster was Peter Dembitski. Members of the committee who arranged the banquet were—Tony Anderson, Peter Macko, Peter Dembitski.

NICHOLAS WOYTAN, Mgr.