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PROFESSOR MANNING'S BOOK, "UKRAINIAN LITERATURE"

The gradually expanding shelf of books in English on Ukraine and Ukrainians has now a brand new and very valuable addition. It is Professor Clarence A. Manning's *Ukrainian Literature*,* consisting of studies of leading writers of Ukraine, published by the Cultural Committee of the Ukrainian National Association.

Written by an outstanding American authority on things Ukrainian, a man who as acting executive director of the Department of East European Languages at Columbia University has a profound knowledge of the Slavic people and thus is able to evaluate their individual contributions to world culture, *Ukrainian Literature* is a book that is bound to be of considerable benefit in making the Ukrainian contribution clear to those who read it.

"There is a direct and unswerving line of service," writes Prof. Manning, "to the democratic ideals of humanity and to the cause of the people from Kotlyarevsky through Shevchenko and Franko and Lesya Ukrainka to the present time. It is a line of which the Ukrainian people may well be proud and we can be sure that their ideals will not die but that in the newer and better world after the war the goals for which they have struggled will be realized and that Ukrainian literature and culture will play a prominent role in the development of the coming centuries."

No doubt, as always in the past, that role will be chiefly in defense of the rights of the common man. That is one of the chief qualities of Ukrainian literature. As Prof. Manning puts it: "There is hardly a literature which is more devoted to the cause of the common man and presents him more sympathetically in his struggles, his difficulties and his achievements and if there may be said to be anywhere a literature of the common man, it is the Ukrainian literature."

In putting out this book on Ukrainian literature, the very first of its kind, Prof. Manning has—as expressed in the book's foreword by the distinguished Canadian scholar, Prof. Watson Kirkconnel—rendered "a service to international letters in making available, in English, a brief but comprehensive history of Ukrainian literature. It is a timely task, courageously carried out."

The work contains fifteen chapters, and their titles tell their contents: *The Background of Ukrainian Literature*, Hrihori Skovoroda, Ivan Kotlyarevsky, Hrihori Kvitka-Osnovyanenko, Taras Shevchenko, Panteleimon Kulish, Marko Vovchok, Ivan Levitsky-Nechuy, *Changing Conditions*, Ivan Franko, Lesya Ukrainka, Mikhaylo Kotsyubinsky, Vasil Stefanyk, Oles, and *After 1918*. There is also a bibliography.

Our young people of Ukrainian descent who are alive to their responsibility to become fully acquainted with their Ukrainian cultural heritage for its own sake and in order that its finest elements may be introduced into American culture, have long been asking for an authoritative work in English on Ukrainian authors and their writings. Such a work has now appeared. Everyone of these young people should make it his immediate business to get himself a copy of it and read it. Much will be learned and much will be enjoyed.

Furthermore, individuals as well as societies should purchase additional copies of the book and donate them to American public libraries, universities, and other such institutions, for, to quote a portion of Prof. Manning's introduction:

"Ukrainian literature offers perhaps the best medium for studying the aspirations of the Ukrainian people and their mode of existence. In many ways it presents a sad picture

* *Ukrainian Literature, Studies of the Leading Authors*, By Clarence A. Manning. Foreword by Watson Kirkconnel. 126 pages. Harmon Printing House, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. \$1.50.—Svoboda Bookstore, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City 3, N. J.

CONGRESS COMMITTEE URGES SUPPORT OF 5th WAR LOAN

Full support by Americans of Ukrainian descent of the Fifth War Loan drive was urged by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America in a message released to the press this week. Local and state Ukrainian American war bond committees are urged to do everything in power to make this drive go over the top. They are likewise requested to keep a record of war bond purchases by Ukrainian Americans and to send it to the War Bond Division of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, 847 North Franklin Street, Philadelphia.

BACK HOME AFTER 57 MISSIONS

S/Sgt. Stephen Podlicke, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Podlicke, 455 East 89th Place, Chicago, and a member of U.N.A. Branch 415, is now home on a furlough from England after being on 57 missions over Europe, according to a Chicago press clipping sent to the weekly by Jeanette Hnatysko, R. N.

For his daring and heroic deeds toward victory, Steve has been awarded two oak leaf clusters, a silver palm and the distinguished flying cross. He appears in fine health and a great reunion at the home is now in progress.

His brother, William, is also an Army man, serving on the East coast.

Koshetz Recordings Out

The long awaited Ukrainian choral recordings have at last made their appearance. They are now in the process of distribution among those who had subscribed to them in advance. Entitled "Hear Ukraine Sing" and highly decorative in appearance, the album consists of ten records containing twenty-seven choral songs of various types. They were recorded last summer by the Ukrainian Chorus under the direction of Dr. Alexander Koshetz, and produced by the Sonart Record Company (251 West 42nd St., New York City), of which John Marsich is president. Price of album is \$10.

The album bears on its face a colored reproduction of a painting of harvest time in Ukraine, done by the Ukrainian artist Ivan Kuchmak. Accompanying the album is a booklet entitled "Songs and Melodies of Ukraine" written by Stephen Shumeyko and bearing explanatory material concerning Ukrainian songs in general, Prof. Koshetz, and the recorded songs which comprise the album. The booklet also contains an article in Ukrainian concerning the album written by Dr. Koshetz.

Action to make these recordings was initiated and sponsored by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America back in 1940, and made possible by advance subscriptions.

for Ukraine has suffered much during the last thousand years and the efforts of its people to develop an independent state which could give them freedom and happiness have been thwarted again and again. We have the almost unique example of a nation of forty million people that has not been able in the last centuries to become the master and the director of its fate, that has been doomed to undergo every form of humiliation and yet has held firm its resolve to try again at the first opportunity that offered any hope of success.

"It is the task of history to explain this anomalous situation and historians, whether friendly or hostile, have not been slow to take advantage of their privilege. The narrators of the story of Ukraine have approached the subject from every conceivable angle. Some have denied stoutly that there ever was a Ukraine. Others have declared that the nation met its fate because of its own errors and defects. Still others have challenged these unfavorable views and have laid the blame on better prepared and grasping neighbors. There are many more of these explanations but we have little to do with them.

"Literature explains the results of history. It shows us the effects that history has had upon the masses and upon the individuals. It gives us in artistic form a picture of the reactions of the people to the conditions under which they are compelled to live and even more than history, it mirrors their ideals and their dreams for the future. Yet it does even more than this.

"The important thing in modern literature is the light which it throws upon the personalities of the authors themselves, both as individuals and as representatives of their people. No one in modern literature can produce a memorable work without making clear the innermost workings of his own soul and thoughts and feelings. When we look from this point of view at such men as Shevchenko and Franko, we realize that we are dealing with real spiritual and intellectual leaders with a real faith in democracy and that these men have a message not only for their people and age but for the entire world."

Franko's Greatness

By HONORE EWACH

FRANKO might have been one of the world's greatest novelists if he had written nothing but novels. Yet Franko was at his best when he wrote poetry.

There are two main types of poets, lyrical and epic. The lyrical poets sing in poetry just like the birds. Their very souls throb with songs. Robert Burns and Taras Shevchenko were genuine lyrical poets. In short, we might say that they were born with their hearts full of music and songs. On the other hand, the epic poets have to evoke music in their hearts in order to write their narrative poems. Ivan Franko belonged to the epic type of poets. That is why there is more intellect in his poems than of genuine lyrical emotion.

Yet Franko also wrote a great number of lyrics. His cycle of lyrics known as *The Withered Leaves* (*Ziviale Listya*) really constitutes a play. The lyrics are patterned on the Ukrainian folk songs, just like most of Shevchenko's poems. Yet as we read them we realize that they were not born in the poet's heart like Shevchenko's lyrics. We detect some strain in them. Franko created even his lyrics according to a preconceived plan. In the same way Milton, Wordsworth, Tennyson, and Browning wrote their poems.

Ivan Franko is at his best in narrative poems. That is why his long narrative poem *Moses* crowns him as a poet. It is his masterpiece. It shows the very soul of Franko. It shows his erudition. Even its rhythm is outlandish. Its anapestic beats show that Franko was well versed in classical works of the ancient Greece and Rome. The internal struggle of the hero of the poem betrays of what was going on continually in the poet's soul.

Franko wrote many epic poems. But he will be best remembered for his two versified fables, *Mikita the Fox* and *Abu Casim's Shoes*. Children will always treasure *Mikita the Fox* as one of the finest fables they ever heard, and the grown-ups will never fail to roar with laughter at the funny adventures of Abu Casim, told in such a delightful way in verse.

Franko wrote enough to make him one of the immortal poets for centuries to come. As the years roll by more and more of Franko's stories and poems will pass into oblivion. Only what is best will be retained. Finally, perhaps, just a volume or two of Franko's finest works will be retained. Then, and only then, when the pure diamonds of Franko's works will be collected in one volume, will Franko's real greatness be fully realized and appreciated.

At present, as we wade through hundreds of Franko's works, we can easily lose our sense of proportion. We see so many second rate poems that we are left under the impression that Franko was a very great poet who quite often wrote without inspiration. Of course, such an impression is incorrect. Franko wrote much that is of very little literary value not because he had no ability to detect what was poor and what was great in his works. Many of his works which have little literary value now had a very important mission to fulfill at the time when they were written. Franko had to do much of the ordinary hack work that is usually done by men of third rate literary ability, because there was lack then even of such men among the Ukrainians.

We have to judge Franko's works by his best ones. Then we shall be able to realize what a literary titan Franko really was.

Sure Cure

Captain (to rookie cop): "What would you do to disperse a mob?"

Rookie: "Pass a hat."

WHAT THEY SAY

President F. D. Roosevelt, in a message to the convention of the International Ladies' Garment Workers, held in Boston, Mass.:

"I need not stress the tremendous contribution of American organized labor to the preservation of our democracy in these days of global war. I know that the American people can continue to count on the membership of your union—so many of whom are immigrants, or the children of immigrants—in this critical period of our nation's life.

"It is the fervent hope of all free peoples that before very long every vestige of fascism and nazism will be stamped out from this world. New problems will then face us. I am confident that the American people can look forward to the continued cooperation of the organized workers of this country in the solution of those new problems and in attaining the economic and social progress which is so essential to our own happiness and to continued world peace."

Wendell L. Willkie, at a dinner honoring Walter White, Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People:

"Every time some one baits a Negro in America he lessens the ability of America to lead the world in the fight for freedom."

F. La Guardia, Mayor of New York, at services honoring former Mayor John Purroy Mitchel:

"Although we achieve international peace, there is no peace for many of us in another war—a war that must wage, that Mitchel waged in his time, that we will continue to wage until we have eliminated the forces of evil, injustice, exploitation and poverty so that God-given wealth may be enjoyed peacefully by all the people of the world."

John W. Bricker, Governor of Ohio, at the Conference of Governors in Harrisburg, Pa.:

"The United States must help solve such problems as currencies, credits, air rights, markets and international trade. So long as the world is afflicted with discriminatory trade agreements, quotas, cartels, exchange wars, barter systems and the like, there can be little assurance of an enduring peace. Collaboration between nations in solving world economic and monetary problems is just as necessary as collaboration in solving world diplomatic and political problems."

William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor:

"The issue before Congress involving the future of price control is now drawn. Gigantic pressures are at work to secure the emasculation of price control and to permit wartime profit gains through price increases at the expense of consumers—workers in industry and trade, white collar workers, farm workers and wives and dependents of soldiers at the front. The drive against continued price control does not take the form of open opposition to the price control itself. Every worker, every housewife, every soldier's wife is so deeply convinced that price control is necessary to protect the budget on which rests their livelihood that no enemy of price control has dared come and attack it. Instead, the drive is on to make price control unworkable and ineffective through piecemeal technical changes, complicated enough to escape the understanding of the ordinary man on the street. Ineffective price control is worse than no price control at all. Price control which remains on the books but permits creeping price increases, or price control which is impossible of enforcement and understanding by every housewife and every consumer, would be nothing short of a gigantic fraud."

THE FIFTH WAR LOAN

WHICH ISSUE SHALL I BUY?

There is a Fifth War Loan Security To Meet Every Investment Need...

For Maximum Safety of Principal—All issues. There are no safer investments in the world.

For Maximum Yield—Series E Savings Bonds (2.9%*); Series F Savings Bonds (2.53%*); Series G Savings Bonds (2.5%*). *If held to maturity.

For Current Income—Series G Savings Bonds, Treasury 2½'s of 1965-70, Treasury 2's of 1952-54.

For Deferred Income—Series E and F Savings Bonds (for tax purposes income may be deferred or accrued).

For Short Term—7/8% Certificates of Indebtedness (slightly over 11 months); Treasury 1¼% Notes of Series B-1947 (about 2¾ years) and Series C Savings Notes (6 months to 3 years).

For Medium Term—Series E, 10 years Treasury 2's of 1952-54 (10 years); Series F and G (12 years).

For Long Term—Treasury 2½'s of 1965-70 (26 years).

For Marketability—Treasury 2's and 2½'s coupon or registered form; 1¼% Notes and 7/8% Certificates of Indebtedness, coupon form only.

For Bank Loan Collateral—Treasury 1¼'s 2's, and 2½'s 7/8% Certificates of Indebtedness, and Series C Savings Notes.

Especially For Paying Taxes—Series C Savings Notes (acceptable during and after second calendar month after month of purchase at par and accrued interest for Federal Income, estates or gift taxes).

For My Estate—Series G (redeemable at par on death of owner), Treasury 2½'s (redeemable at par for estate taxes only on death of owner).

For Gifts—Series E (or any other issue depending on needs of the recipient).

For Education of Children—Series E.

For Self Retirement Plans—Series E.

For Investment of Business Reserves and Other Temporary Funds—7/8% Certificates of Indebtedness, Treasury 1¼% Notes and Series C Savings Notes. The last named are redeemable at par and accrued interest during and after sixth calendar month after month of purchase, except where owner is a Commercial bank, in which case redemption will be made at par.

The Fifth War Loan is your loan.

The securities on sale fit your purse. Check the one which is applicable to you and buy it to the point of personal sacrifice. Always keep in mind that your sacrifice is only temporary because you are not giving your money when you buy a War Bond—you are merely lending your money at a good interest rate. Your money is not even frozen. In the event of a personal emergency, and it should be a true emergency, your War Bonds are redeemable.

Only a country like ours could make such a deal with its citizens—repay you with interest for a loan of your money to protect you and your family against enemies seeking to enslave you.

The Number "One" buy for the average American is the familiar Series "E" or People's Bond. More than 27,000,000 American workers are buying Series "E" bonds regularly on the payroll savings plan at a rate of about \$475,000,000 per month. Your Fifth War Loan duty is to buy more of these Bonds than you ever bought before. At least one \$100 Bond above your regular buying.

Keep these facts in mind about Series "E" Bonds.

They come in \$25, \$50, \$100, \$500

Millionaire Fraternal Order

Out of 143 "millionaire societies" appearing in the annual list published by the Fraternal Monitor, a monthly periodical "devoted to the Fraternal Benefit System," the Ukrainian National Association ranks 49th in the order of financial strength of the societies that qualify. This position among the leading fraternal societies of the United States was reached by our Association by virtue of the fact that its assets as at the close of the year 1943 totalled \$7,351,642.94.

Other statistics appearing in the May issue of that publication should make us members of the U.N.A. justifiably proud that we belong to a financially sound and progressive benefit society. The Association's name will be found listed among those fraternal societies whose membership increased during 1943 by at least 500, with a total of 979 new members in the Adult Department and 566 in the Juvenile Department. In terms of insurance in force, this increase amounted to \$722,637 in new insurance underwritten in 1943. Taking into consideration the confusion in employment, in business and even in the home life which exists at the present time, it is no small accomplishment for the U.N.A. to not alone hold the business on its books but to measurably increase it. Without detracting from the good work of our field organizers, these facts are a tribute to the interest and initiative shown by the general membership to get new members and make our Association grow.

That the U.N.A. has not been slow in giving its full support to the war effort in one form or another is evidenced by its large purchases of war bonds, its sizeable donations to the Red Cross and National War Fund, its generous publicity of the war bond drives in its official publication, *Svoboda*, and by the fact that death benefits are being paid in full to the beneficiaries of those members in the armed forces who give their lives in defense of their country. To date, upward of two and half million dollars of the organization's funds are invested in war bonds.

As further proof of the financial stability of the U.N.A. and, at the same time, as a flattering reflection on its astute and careful management, is the fact that last year refunds to members in the form of dividends amounted to \$69,302.00. In view of the steadily declining interest rates and yields on investments generally, it is creditable that this figure is larger than that for the previous year.

Although the attention of the world is centered on the war and all that it means, our membership should not forget that our Association must continue to expand and prosper for its own mutual benefit. On the basis of the facts presented, it should not be too difficult to continue to bring prospective members into our ever-growing ranks.

STEPHEN KURLAK.



and \$1,000 denominations. They sell for 75 percent of their maturity value. They pay \$4 for every \$3 invested if held to maturity, which is ten years from the month in which they were issued. You may redeem them at any time 60 days after issue without notice at stated redemption values. Every bond carries this redemption tale.

A Cosy Little World

By WILLIAM PALUK

Enigmatic Andrusko

IN recalling Andrusko and his parents, I do not mean to say that this unusual trio influenced or even affected my life in any way. Even though Andrusko and I kept company quite a lot during what psychologists call the impressionable age, I firmly believe that his way of living and thinking was too different from mine to have left an impression on my habits.

But, granted this, I hasten to add that in an age of many fascinations, he fascinated me most. Whenever I saw him approaching or passing by, I could not take my eyes from him. He had a peculiar walk: instead of straightening the leg at the knee when he placed the weight of his body on it, he bent it slightly, thus giving his walk a springiness, as though he were walking on hay. But this characteristic was not the most captivating. Andrusko did everything with dramatic abruptness and decision. He was an only child and spoiled by doting parents. He was used to having his way, and we other kids, who had older brothers and sisters and were willing to give the lead to someone else, fell to taking orders from Andrusko as from a third parent.

In spring in our district, two miracles happened at the same time. The heavy snow on either side of the railway tracks melted, and the ditches were filled with the bluest water you ever saw. At the same time, the railway people decided to unload a carload of freshly tarred railroad ties conveniently near the ditches. The ties were to be used as replacements for old ones which had to be pulled out one by one like teeth. But we kids didn't think about the railway company's intentions: causes, motives and ends belonged to the uninteresting adult world. All we had to do was to find some lumber and nails to hold three or four of these ties together, and we'd go skimming over the rippled water. A man in a winning tack had nothing on us. We were in a floating, sparkling, thrilling world.

However, our little colony of rafts had its worries. The trouble started because the right ownership of the rafts was never clearly established. The tie belonged to the railway company, and therefore could not be claimed by the boy who nailed them together. A rule was gradually evolved that whoever constructed the craft was its rightful owner. As can be expected of our little attempts at justice, they went by the board when a tough member of the community stepped in and decided for himself and for everybody else that the raft was his. We others would swallow our hurt pride and/or nurse our bruises, and tag along after the moving raft, watching it sulkily from shore.

As the reader has probably guessed, Andrusko often played the role of usurper. Only he did it with a dash and bravado that made the crime seem less horrid. We would be playing together, several of us smaller or weaker children on a nervously built raft, when he'd come lumbering up to us.

Andrusko would demand nothing, say nothing. He would go straight ahead and take the raft away from us. We could do nothing. Against other attempts at the same crime we would often engage in splashing bouts. If we could outsplash our opponents, we would remain in possession of the raft. Otherwise we'd be forced to give it up. The idea was that we all hated to get our clothes wet, as this almost certainly meant punishment at home.

But with Andrusko it was different. He would come towards our raft, and, even though we were in water three feet deep, he'd wave his own stick menacingly in front of him,

and splash his way through the water, getting wet up to the neck at the same time. We would quickly push our raft to shore and desert it. There was no use fighting against Andrusko. Such disregard for clothes or appearance often made me wonder about Andrusko's father and mother. They were obviously the kind of parents that weren't given out to ordinary children like my friends and myself.

Andrusko's Mother and Father

As my family lived in that district for many years, I soon got a chance to see and to learn about them.

His mother, of whom the son was the image, was nearly totally blind. She had dark, amazingly lovely and healthy-looking eyes, deep-set, from which the girlish shadow had not quite vanished. Her hair was thick, and her features were fine. She must have been a very beautiful girl once. But now she went out every morning to wash floors and clothes at the other end of town. She knew her way well to the street car in the early morning; but, after work, when there were many children and cars in the street, Andrusko would wait for her at the car stop and lead her home by the hand, for they lived quite a piece from the car line. During the rafting season, when Andrusko was the envied master of someone else's raft, we would gladly await the hour when it was time for him to fetch his mother. Sometimes, because he wanted to be stubborn, he wouldn't leave, just for the heck of it, and his mother would be kept waiting at the car stop.

So that explained his mother. But there remained the other parent. Andrew's father was a tall, thin man, with drooping upper eyelids, and just enough hair not to be called bald. He always wore clothes that looked a dozen years old, and no doubt were. For he didn't have a job. This was item one on the neighborhood scandal list. He never worked, and sent his half-blind wife to earn the money. Also, he had a peculiar habit: he took a walk every night when most people were in bed. Where he went, or why he took the walk was never known. But every night at about eleven you could see him walking, as though he were in a hurry, the clip in his old cap unfastened so that the top hung over the side of his head, his hands in his pockets. To our little minds, his evening strolls possessed a challenging mystery, deepened by our imaginings of malicious motives, even unwordly happenings.

I remember one day he strolled in just that manner down the track to where his son stood dripping wet, the unchallenged pirate of our raft.

"Andrusko!" The father's voice was surprisingly gentle and pleasant, with only a hint of chiding.

His son seemed not to have heard. He kept propelling the raft unconcernedly.

"Andrusko. You are wet. You must go home."

The father did not raise his voice. We other children stood by, dumbfounded by this unusual father-son relationship.

Suddenly Andrusko raised his stick high, and threw it with a great splash into the water. Then, stepping casually into two and a half feet of water, he waded to the bank opposite the one on which his father stood, and went off in the direction of home, his wet shoes squeesh-squoshing out of hearing. His father did not seem surprised. On his face, which I then noticed for the first time, was written a quiet unconcern, good humor, and peace. He turned his face from us, and strode after his son, almost apologetically.

That was my first introduction to the family. Secretly, I often wished that I could become a close friend of

THE SEABEE SPEAKS

So you're tired of working, Mister, and you'll want to rest a bit. You've been working pretty steady and you're getting sick of it. You think the war is ending, so you're slowing down the pace. That's what you may be thinking, Mister, but it just ain't the case. What would you think, Mister, if we quit because we're tired too? We're flesh and blood and human, and just as tired as you. Did you ever dig a foxhole and climb down deep inside. And wish it went to China so you'd have some place to hide. While motored "Buzzards," packed with guns were circling overhead. And filled the ground around you, with hot exploding lead? And did you ever dig out, Mister, from debris and dirt. And feel yourself all over, to see where you were hurt. And find you couldn't move, tho you weren't hurt at all. And feel so darn relieved that you'd just sit there and bawl? And were you ever hungry, Mister, not the kind food soon gluts. But a gnawing, cutting hungry that bites into your guts, It's homesick hunger, Mister, and it zigs around inside. And it's got you in its clutches and there ain't no place to hide. Were you ever dirty, Mister, not the white collar kind. But the cozy, slimy, messy dirt, the gritty kind that grinds? Did you ever mind the heat, Sir, not the kind that makes sweat run. But the kind that drives you crazy until you even curse the sun? Were you ever weary, Mister, I mean dog tired you know. When your feet ain't got no feeling and your legs don't want to go. But we keep agoin', Mister, you can bet your life we do. And let me tell you, Mister, we expect the same of you.

A SEABEE IN THE PACIFIC

(Poem forwarded to the Weekly by Stella Palivoda of Cleveland)

Andrusko, although this always seemed undesirable on his part. He played with us—hide-and-peek, hopscotch, football, but he always remained aloof from the gang, like a being apart.

The Home They Lived In

Then one day the unbelievable thing happened: I was taken into Andrusko's home. Why? A perverse memory will not yield the truth. Suffice it to say that I suddenly found myself within the forbidden sanctum of the place where he lived. It was cool and dark inside, as in a cave, although the summer sun beat down outside. The house consisted of but one room that served as eating, sleeping, and living quarters. The walls were painted some dark, sombre color. A table stood on high legs near a high lone window in the centre of the wall. Then I noticed that all the furniture was hand-made. The high chair, on which Andrusko climbed and perched in a show-off manner that made a great impression on me, had a rung half-way up the crooked legs on which he stepped in order to reach the seat. The only other articles of furniture in the room were a stove, an old trunk woven of unfinished willows, some paper and wooden boxes scattered throughout the house, a wrought iron bed, and two chairs besides Andrusko's—his mother's and father's of course. Everything was simple, yes, but I could not have been awed more if I had been ushered into the King's palace.

Andrusko proceeded to show me his playthings—old, heavy books stowed carefully in an old apple box, a printing set, many neat little packages of plain white paper bound together with elastic bands, colored crayons, a broken watch, a wad of important-looking old country money with 1000 and 10000 stamped on it. There was glamour in everything he did, everything he showed me. I could not say much—I could only stare and wonder.

I also remember that his father and mother came in. In gentle, warm voices, they asked me questions about myself and my folks. In the same mild manner they addressed their son, but his retorts were often impatient, highly improper I thought. For even in my adulating mood, I knew that he was a spoilt child.

A Peep Into a Different World

And so I was given a peep into a world as distant to my own as though it were across the ocean. In later years, when this family had moved away from our district, I often came to think of it, and I wanted to find some logical explanation for it, as most people do when they are affected by the books they read.

I came to the conclusion that Andrusko's father was trying to per-

petuate a world that he had left behind in old Ukraine—the tight little, snug little world of simple pleasures and few occupations. Except perhaps for the way in which their son's character had slipped beyond their intellectual ken, he seemed to be successful. Andrusko's mother assumed the role of breadwinner, beginning most likely during a period of unemployment when her husband could find no work. She attended Church Mass regularly. Dressed in a purple satin skirt and a maroon satin jacket, topped off with a black bonnet-like velvet hat, she would be seen every Sunday morning strolling with her joyful gait to Early Mass. On her face were no wrinkles of care, no more than there were on her husband's. No one could doubt, except the gossiping neighbors, that they were, the three of them, supremely happy in the cosy little world that they had created for themselves.

An Incongruous Epilogue

The epilogue to this tale may seem incongruous. I haven't actually seen what happened, but so many people brought the account to me that I must regard it as true. Andrusko, in his twenty-fourth year, brought home one day from the outside world in which the trio seemed so loathe to mix—he brought home a bride. His mother cried as all mothers do on such occasions. Between her sobs, she blessed the couple in the ancient Ukrainian manner. The bride smiled and kissed the mother in return, though the meaning of the words of blessing were lost to her, for she was English.

Lil' Abner

By
Al Capp



Ukrainian National Character

What Early Travelers Had to Say About the Ukrainians

IN the entire popular Ukrainian art, spoken, musical and plastic, there is manifestly expressed a certain moral character of the people. All those who have searched the folk-literature of Ukraine have attested to the high moral character of it. Sieur de Beauplan, the French engineer, who visited Ukraine in the early 17th century, in the employ of the Polish king to build a fortress against the Ukrainian Kozaks, made note of some interesting customs of the Ukrainian people for the preservation of morality. The same observations were made over and over again by other travelers in Ukraine.

A German, who was passing through Ukraine in 1780, writes in the same tone: "It is especially worth noticing that in this nation which we considered barbarian (always ready to fight), it is safer to travel than in more civilized countries. This difference becomes apparent as soon as the Russian boundary is passed." C. F. E. Hammard wrote that Ukraine is "a real Canaan." In an interesting book by Campenhausen, secretary of Potemkin, we read that Ukraine is the "Paradise of Russia," because of her "fertile land, wonderful climate, and inhabitants." He is surprised by the Ukrainian peasant's interest in cleanliness. In Engel's history of Ukraine we find Ukraine spoken of as "a wall that separates cultivated Europe from savage Asia." Edward D. Clark, professor of Cambridge University who passed through Ukraine in 1801, said, "they are a more noble race; stouter and better looking than the Russian and superior to him in everything. They are cleaner, more industrious, more honest, more polite, more courageous, more hospitable, more truly pious, and less superstitious." He thought that he was in Holland or Norway. "The distinction between the two people can be noticed in as evident a thing as the striking contrast between filth and cleanliness. It was quite a new thing to us, to hesitate whether we should clean our boots before walking into an apartment, on the floor of which I would rather have placed my dinner than upon the table of any Russian prince."

Similar observations are made even by Russians; for example, Michael Danylevski (Memoirs" 1824), who was struck by the feeling of disgust which the Ukrainians have for the Russians. This feeling, caused by the difference in habit and world outlook, is so strong, writes a leading historian and traveler, J. S. Kohl, that for him "there is not slightest doubt that when the great body of the Russian empire again begins to fall apart, Ukraine will be one of the parts that will become independent. The events of this collapse can be foreseen. The Ukrainians are original, a very numerous people with their own language and their own historical traditions and they selom mix with the Muscovite."

Professor J. H. Blasius, in 1844, writes in his memorandum on the people, "a greater freedom and independence appears in the behaviour of the people (the Ukrainians)—even in the posture, walk, and facial expressions. All of them, as Ukrainians, look at the Muscovites as their oppressors, as the enemies of their freedom."

During the World War, the foreign observers noted again and again the absence of obscene songs from the repertoire of the Ukrainian peasant. Elisee Reclus, the French geographer, infers from the Ukrainian folk-literature that the Ukrainians are profoundly convinced of the value of work. Even the Kozak, who fought against the marauding Tartars and Turks, never looked upon looting as

an honest profession but considered work as the only rightful basis of existence.

Importance of Work to a Ukrainian

In the Ukrainian peasant's conception of law, work constitutes the only just, incontestable, and unassailable method of acquiring property. This right through work is stronger than right through force, discovery, or superannuation. This concept has influenced the laws of inheritance; here, too, according to the popular understanding of the law, no member of the family has the right to inherit unless he has contributed by his work to the family. It is an axiom that "the Ukrainian is by nature an individualist, while in the Great Russian there prevails a spirit of communalism, collectivism." The Ukrainian people find it hard to accept communal ownership. There is in them a tendency toward the personal forms of ownership. For the last three centuries, up to the Revolution, the typical economic unit in Russia was the "mir," while the typical unit in Ukraine was the "khutor," the privately owned homestead. The Russian "mir" (commune) limited the right of the individual householder to sell his land; in Ukraine the individual was at liberty to do as he wished with his land.

"The truth is," writes Ralph Butler, in the "New Eastern Europe," 1919, "the commune is an institution very well fitted to the Great Russian temperament and very ill-suited to the Ukrainian temperament. The commune appeals to that fundamental belief, which is ingrained in the Great Russian, in the majesty of the whole and the insignificance of the unit... it forms no part of the Ukrainian character... the Ukrainian peasant is profoundly individualistic. He admires success as the English or American admire it; he may envy and abuse it, but the sight of it excites his emulation. It is not so with the Great Russian peasant... the example of success among Russian peasantry has rarely been infectious; they have been more disliked than admired by their fellow peasants and their success has been attributed more to the will of God than to the efforts of the successful individual. Great Russia is perhaps capable of sacrificing economic progress to a social ideal. But Ukraine is not Great Russia, and no speculation as to the future can be of value which do not take this fundamental consideration into account."

This absence of communal economic organization necessitated a high development of voluntary cooperation. In Ukraine several forms of this voluntary cooperation, all depending on the willingness of each individual to cooperate, have existed. The various modern forms of cooperation—in banking, in commerce, and in manufacture—have attained in Ukraine a high degree of development; much higher than has been obtained among the neighboring Poles and Russians, despite the help given the latter two by their respective governments. Ukrainian economists have been the most eloquent champions of cooperation in western Europe (such as Michael Tuhan Baranovsky, the well-known Professor of Economics at the University of Kiev).

Family Relationship Different From Russian

The Ukrainian's conception of family relations differentiates him clearly from his neighbors. The large family of grown men united by common blood relationship, living under one roof and ruled by the "elder," as was the practice of Russia, is unknown in Ukraine. The Ukrainian people have learned by experience the advantages of separating the grown children into different households when they marry. The pre-

UKRANDOMS

By ALEXANDER YAREMKO

Your reporter ventured into what was purported to be a "round-table discussion on winning of the war and peace," sponsored by the red-hot Communist monthly, "The Masses," in Philly's Century Club on May 28th. Instead, the guest (picked) speakers all rattled about the progress and programs of the trade unions, about the discriminated negro, and of course very favorably about the Soviet Union's policies and achievements before and during this war. The pink and red audience violently applauded all such flattering utterances, including the fallacious, boastful statement of one John Stuart, assistant editor of "The Masses," who blasted out: "From 1923 to 1935 the Soviet Union was enjoying prosperity, full employment and productivity, thanks to socialist economy." Now this was too much for yours truly to swallow. I raised my hand from the audience,

RHODE ISLAND'S PART IN BOND DRIVE

It was with considerable gladness that I read in the June 3rd issue of The Ukrainian Weekly of the fine support given by the Ukrainian American people throughout the country to the fourth war bond drive recently completed by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, which passed its five million dollar as quota by about a half a million.

As chairman of the bond drive in Woonsocket, R. I., a small community in the smallest state in the Union, I noticed in the Ukrainian Weekly's final tabulation of the Congress Committee bond drive that through error Rhode Island was given tenth place instead of ninth. Rhode Island's participation in the drive resulted in bond purchases amounting to \$27,440, which gives it ninth place, while Massachusetts (which was listed as ninth, gets tenth place with its \$25,425 bond purchases.

I might add here that participation here in Rhode Island in the Congress Committee forth war loan drive would have been on a much larger scale if it had not been for the earlier bond drives. Our people purchased most of their bonds during the first, second and third drives, and for the fourth they really could not afford to buy bonds on the scale of the previous drives.

A conservative estimate shows that the Ukrainians of Woonsocket alone, represented by the Ukrainian Orthodox parish and the Zaporozhian Sitch, Branch 206 of the Ukrainian National Association, have purchased to date about \$200,000 worth of bonds thus far.

I am now looking forward to the fifth war bond drive of the Ukrainian Congress Committee, and I think that with things better organized than was possible during the initial drive, our Rhode Island people will surpasses their previous bond purchases.

JOHN KOKOLSKI.

valence of the "small" family in Ukraine can be traced as far back as the "Rus Pravda." Family relationships in Ukraine are well-developed, and crystallized forms are accompanied by a great number of traditional ceremonies and attitudes of fixed meaning. An example of this is the "vesilye," the ceremonial folk-wedding, which plays an even more important part than the church wedding, inasmuch as it has often happened that couples who were married in church and did not go through the "vesilye" were not recognized by the villagers as married.

In Ukraine the bride brings to the household of her husband property such as cooking utensils which she will use—in Great Russia the husband,

and the unsuspecting chairman granted me special permission to speak. And I shot right back: "If what Mr. Stuart says about the 1923-1935 prosperity period in the Soviet Union is true and everything there was so wonderful and hunky-dorry, how do you explain the now admitted fact that in 1933 four million Ukrainians in the Soviet Union died from starvation?"

This staggering interpellation stunned the amazed pro-Soviet audience as it upset the evening's smoothly functioning propaganda apple cart. With some of the Comrades beginning to hiss me, Comrade Stuart (and he isn't English) sprang up from his chair, angrily snuffed out his twisted cigarette and instead of answering my question, shoutingly retorted with something to the effect that questions of my type "could only emanate from Trotskyite sources." The Communist audience of course promptly applauded their rattled Red spokesman's puny "explanation" and with wide-eyed-open-mouthed expressions stared at this "Trotskyite" who heartily laughed and made it clear with gestures that that was not an answer to my question. But what can an American who knows the facts do among a sea of Red Mackerel? This, incidentally, impelled the chairman to close the "discussion" without further ado. As your amused reporter fled out with the fellow-travelers, a strange girl approached me and comfortingly assured me: "You are not alone!" This, my dear readers, is another incident I thought worth passing on to you to show how the Communists run forums in this country and how they squirm and react when cornered with questions in which the truth hurts.

* * *

I see by the papers that the Poles in America continue to try to entice Uncle Sam to punch Joe Stalin in the nose for Poland's benefit. Frank and Joe were never on better terms and both need each other's continued friendship and military cooperation to beat toughy Adolph. For Frank and Joe to argue now over Poland's boundaries is nonsensical and suicidal. The Poles in America should wise up and cease their sabotaging of unity among the United Nations. Their current activities not only hamper the war effort but are un-American, tactless and unwise.

Philly Tid Bits: The Ukrainian Dancers from Cleveland and Philadelphia performed at the National Folk Festival held in Philly's Academy of Music recently. The Cleveland dancers were Misses Dorothy and Patricia Romanovich, Katherine Solar and Mary Popovich, leader. The Philly volunteers were Amelia Sywulak, Mary Bugera, Stella Kereloff and Joseph Bochey. Members of the Junior League and the Ukrainian Catholic Cathedral Choir provided the costumed background. Al Yarr had to play Avramenko's phonograph records (In the Academy of Music, mind you!) as no musician was available from throughout the city.

A history of Ukrainian life and events in Philadelphia is being compiled for publication in book form. Dr. Dubas, Dr. Galan and Attorney Swystun are the co-authors. It's due in September.

according to the Oriental custom, pays his father-in-law. Marriage in Ukraine is preceded by the betrothal period. Either the bride-to-be or the groom can refuse marriage during this period. In such a case the party refusing the other is forced to pay for the dishonor caused by the refusal. The folk-law of Ukraine makes no distinction in such cases between the sexes. Both the man and the woman can refuse marriage and both the man and the woman must pay for such a refusal.

(Spirit of Ukraine).

Newsletter from Connecticut

ANSONIA

Peter Maiko, U.S.N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Maiko, 83 Broad street, was one of a dozen men who survived a fierce storm at sea which splintered their Liberty ship on a coastal rock, taking the lives of 62 men. Twenty-three members of the navy gun crew of 30 were lost; of the maritime crew of 44, 39 were lost in the shipwreck.

Seaman Maiko's brother, Sgt. Andrew Maiko, was reported missing in action Feb. 16, 1943, while serving on a bomber flight over enemy territory.

Another brother, William, is with the Coast Guard.

T-3 Sgt. John Paulishen was home on furlough from Camp Van Dorn, Miss. From all appearances he enjoyed his stay very much.

Dorothy Student; Ph. M. 2/c, a member of the St. Peter and St. Paul Church Choir, stationed at the U. S. Naval Hospital, Jacksonville, Florida was also home on furlough from April 28th to May 10th.

Sgt. Steve Brenia, in the U.S. Army is now located in England.

Joseph Hlywa, serving in the U. S. Navy, while home recently on furlough, became engaged to Marian Aleskevich. Both are members of the St. Peter and St. Paul church choir.

Cpl. Walter Hwozdewich, U. S. Marines, has been promoted to sergeant.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Herchakowski announced the engagement of their daughter, Sophie, to Stephen Schwed, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Schwed of Bronx, N. Y. Mr. Schwed is a laboratory technician at the Naval Air Station, Norfolk, Va. Miss Herchakowski is a member of the St. Peter and St. Paul church choir.

The St. Peter and St. Paul church choir recently held a birthday party in honor of their new choir director, Mr. Alexander Lawriw. An enjoyable time was had by all. "Bill" Korotash, Harry Cirkot, and George Koncewich furnished the entertainment.

On April 23rd, the St. Peter and St. Paul parish observed their Annual Easter "Paska" Supper. Visiting priests were in attendance: Rev. Matzko of Bridgeport acted as toastmaster. Rev. Krupa, local pastor, also spoke. The dinner consisted of delicious Ukrainian Easter foods, and was served by the choir members. The choir rendered a few selections, and Prof. Lawriw sang the "Old Miller" which was well received.

William Korotash is up and around again after a recent illness.

On May 14th, Mother's Day was observed by the Mother's Club, the St. Peter and St. Paul Men's Club, and Ladies Auxilliary by having their ninth annual banquet. A social was held in the evening for the old folks. It was a huge success.

The sixth annual minstrel show of the St. Peter and St. Paul Men's Club was presented before large audiences April 29 and 30 at the Liberty street hall.

Opening with an overture by B. Clark's orchestra, the parting curtains revealed the chorus in black and white costumes, the girls wearing black skirts and white blouses, the boys black trousers and white shirts. The girls had their hair set in the pompadour stules of the gay 90's with a carnation in it. The backdrop was a black velvet curtain with an enormous banjo on it, surrounded by vari-colored flowers. The club's service flag hung from the ceiling, surrounded by white stars.

Gus Wislocki was interlocutor and the overture consisted of old time melodies, solos by Esther Student, Helen Bovolack, and a violin solo by Theresa Signorelli. A Kozak dance was performed by Dolores Versane.

The company sang some of the country's war songs. Michael Stu-

dent, end man, sang, and A. Rubelman played the banjo. Others who had various parts in the show were: Mrs. Nicholas Hylwa, John Suchower, "Toby" Kross, F. Childs, Leo Guevin, Lillian Padla, G. Chirgwin, G. Cretezza, and others. The chorus consisted of Esther and Olga Worobel, Helen Zuraw, Olga Kowtko, Jane Kisluk, Olga Zavendnak, Betty Oleskewich, Helen Sholtes, Anna Sholtes, Lillian Padla, Rose Hylwa, Mabel Thorpe, Julia Bovolack, Samuel Baranowsky, Stephanie Blazka, Esther Krykew, Lillian Kuskowsky, Walter Melnyk, John Baranowsky, Joseph Nesevitch, Harriet and Andrew Hylwa.

Reading the report of the Ukrainian American War Bond Committee we find that the Ukrainians in the Ansonia and Derby area bought during the 4th Loan Drive bonds totaling \$110,625.00.

A sum of \$215 was given to the Red Cross by Rev. R. Krupa on behalf of his parish. The money came from the proceeds of a concert, and collections.

BRIDGEPORT

The Ukrainian Red Cross group recently donated \$200.00 to the Red Cross Chapter in Bridgeport. This money constituted the proceeds of a drive held at the church hall.

A new class called "Child Training and Care" has been started at the church hall. Classes are held every Wednesday evening. The course deals with the proper care and up-bringing of children. The instructor is none other than our own nurse—Mrs. K. Kiriluk of Minn.

The Ukrainian Girls Bowling League spent a week-end in New York City recently. They went to see the play "One Touch of Venus," and judging from all accounts they had a grand time.

May 13th the church held a dance at the Rosebud Hall which was well attended.

May 14th the Choir Club sponsored a banquet in honor of Mother's Day. The National Home Committee sponsored a May Day picnic May 21st at Gynowicz Grove to raise funds for a new Ukrainian national home to be built in the near future. The choir sang under the direction of Mrs. K. Nizankowsky, and there was other entertainment as well as dancing.

Pfc. Walter Budnick, Paul Hleva, and Phil Krasicky spent their furloughs last month at home.

Cpl. Anthony Kuchma, U. S. Marines, is now stationed in Washington, D. C.

Pvt. Phil Kuchma is home on furlough from Louisiana. He presented his girl friend, Miss Mary Yaczshyn, a diamond.

HARTFORD

The Hartford Ukrainian Youth Club has recently reorganized itself and the following have become officers: President Russell Huk, Vice Pres. Mary Danyluk, Secretary Mary Groggoza, and Treasurer John Martin. Anyone wishing to join the organization should contact the above officers. The club held a dog roast May 21 at Mary Groggoza's grounds.

Lt. Emil Turansky is stationed in England and hopes to meet his brother Sgt. Ted Turansky who has been stationed there for several months.

Felix Zemko has left for the Navy. Peter Groggoza is in England. His brother, Samuel, is stationed in New Orleans.

Anthony Kutcher left for the Army.

The Hartford Ukrainians held a successful May Day, May 28.

NEW BRITAIN

St. Mary's Ukrainian church has launched its 5th War Loan Drive. A bond rally will be held at the church auditorium on Sunday, June

25, under the auspices of the war bond committee.

Plans for the development of a united Ukrainian Servicemen's committee were held June 7th, and J. Seleman, chairman of the Ukrainian community's servicemen's committee, presented at the meeting a detailed program for the organization, which will make preparations for the homecoming of service men and women.

The committee, under the leadership of Mrs. Helen Prestash and John Seleman, has sent out many packages, and other material to the 186 members of the Ukrainian community in the armed forces. Service men returning from overseas duty have been given packages as welcoming gifts.

During the meeting movies were shown of the dedication of the honor roll.

The Servicemen's committee, which has merged with the Ukrainian American War Relief organization, will launch a drive for \$10,000 to carry out the plans of the committee. Trustees of the fund, of which \$700 has already been received, will be Mrs. Dorothy Kotyk, Mrs. Anne Salabay, and Mr. J. Seleman.

Members of the original servicemen's committee are Mrs. Helen Prestash, Miss Pauline Kerelejza, Mrs. Josephine Hoptiak, Miss Stella Kotyk, Miss Irene Bindas, Miss Eleanor Platush, and Mr. J. Seleman.

Pvt. W. Demetro is in Africa. Pfc. J. Melnyk recently spent his furlough at home from Arizona.

S/Sgt. W. Timchiszin is in England, his brother, Myron, is in the Pacific. Joseph Havelevich left recently for the service.

W. Oles recently spent his leave in New Britain after being away for nearly four years. A string of service ribbons decorated his chest.

NEW HAVEN

On May 14 a Mother's Day program was held with church services at the Ukrainian church, after which there was a dinner. There were more than 125 present. Rev. Wolyneec opened the program with a prayer. He called the names of the following mothers who have the most sons in the service: Mrs. Barbash, Mrs. W. Bryzicki, Mrs. M. Bryzicki, and Mrs. C. Fers. They each have three sons in the armed forces.

An appropriate program followed with recitations by Nancy Kisil, J. Pidlesney, Eugene Lubocki and others.

The Ukrainian Choir was invited by the Red Cross to entertain the service men at the Winchester Hospital. The program consisted of Ukrainian songs. A pantomimic performance by Margaret Hubard gave the boys many laughs. Mrs. Anna Klimkowska Ambel was soloist and sang three Ukrainian songs and two in English. Mrs. Olga Burns accompanied at the piano. E. Lubocki recited some poems. Mr. Pyrylo conducted the choir.

On Memorial Day Mrs. Gina and Mr. C. Fers, the latter a veteran of the last World War, placed wreaths at the memorial at the New Haven Green. They represented the Ukrainian American Organization.

Sgt. M. Fers has been promoted to S/Sgt.

Bohdan Bayus was transferred to Yale University from Brunswick, Maine.

S/Sgt. John Deren was transferred to Camp Pickett, Va.

Pfc. Bohdan Levitsky is in Georgia.

S1/M. Deren was transferred to Yale Un. from Sitka, Alaska.

On Sunday, April 23, 1944, Wasyl Gina paid a visit to the American Red Cross canteen in India and saw the name of Joseph Skorobohaty of Hartford in the Connecticut State Book and immediately wrote to Joe's A.P.O. and asked where he was located as both have the same A. P. O. number 465. While at mess the following Tuesday Wasyl heard a soldier joking loudly with another and

turned around to see what it was all about, and found that he was staring into Joe's face. Both of them nearly dropped to the floor. The first words emitted by Joe were "Well, I'll be d... I never expected to see you here!" It was a pleasant surprise (!) to both, and now Cpl. Gina and Pfc. Skorobohaty have their noon meals together as Wasyl is stationed in the city and Joe elsewhere.

Gina writes that he has met some Ukrainian boys from Kiev who are serving in the British Army and they were surprised that the American "Ukes" could speak Ukrainian so fluently. It makes one feel proud, and one can't have any regrets for having attended Ukrainian school.

Two very good New Haven friends met at a baseball game somewhere in Italy. They are Mike Kootz and Mike Roshka, and they certainly were tickled to see each other again.

Pfc. Rudy Bryzicki is in Florida. Cpl. A. Burns spent his furlough at home.

Mrs. W. Kolesnik is recovering after a recent illness.

Before a packed house a Ukrainian National Association golden jubilee concert was given Sunday, May 28th at the St. Casimir hall. The combined branches of the U.N.A. in Connecticut sponsored the event.

The musical part of the program featured the St. Michael's Ukrainian choir under the direction of Choirmaster N. Kisil. The music was received with rounds of applause.

Miss Mary Burbela sang several numbers, including a song of her own composition, which was pleasing to all. She was accompanied by Miss Helen Brezicki.

A piano solo by Miss Virginia Charinowsky concluded the musical part of the program.

There were recitations by Vera Kozyra, J. Pidlisney, Virginia Charinowsky, Irene Pohmurska, and Fred Hrechanik.

The speaker, Stephen Shumeyko, editor of the Ukrainian Weekly described the Ukrainian National Association as a typical product, in fact the incarnation of the "American way of life," for the preservation of which our country is engaged in this war.

The succeeding speaker was Mayor J. Murphy who spoke of the opportunities America offered. He also spoke critically of the Communists who would destroy such opportunities.

The main speaker, Roman Slobodian, treasurer of the U.N.A., traced the 50 year growth of the organization and its accomplishments for the Ukrainian people.

Mr. N. Dawyskyba, supreme advisor of the U.N.A. and officer of New England's largest branch—in Boston, greeted the event.

Mr. A. Malanchuk, U.N.A. organizer, spoke of the progress made in Connecticut.

Mr. K. Maruschak opened the program with a welcome, and also concluded it with his thanks. Mr. A. Melnyk announced the program.

Ukrainian dances under the direction of Mr. Alexander Gina aroused a burst of applause time and time again. "Jerry" Pidlesney's solo Ukrainian dance was also warmly applauded.

There was a representation from every part of the state.

Miss Helen Brezicki has been appointed to a teaching post.

THOMASTON

Marine Corp. William Moskaluk, veteran of Bougainville and other south Pacific campaigns, is spending a furlough with his parents. He has two brothers in the Army: S/Sgt. John Moskaluk, in England, and Pvt. Joseph Moskaluk at Camp Blanding, Fla.

Corp. John Polowy is in India.

TERRYVILLE

The U.C.S.C. on Mother's Day presented each mother that entered

(Concluded on page 6)

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SENATOR DAVIS TO SPEAK AT PITTSBURGH U.N.A. JUBILEE

The united branches in Pittsburgh of the Ukrainian National Association will sponsor a concert in celebration of the U.N.A. Golden Jubilee Sunday, June 25, at the West View Park in Pittsburgh, beginning at 3:30

Speakers will be Senator Davis, Dmytro Halychyn, Stephen Shumeyko and Wasyl Shabatara. Guest soloist will be Mary Polynack of New York City. A solo will also be sung by Mrs. Mary Chandoha. The choral part of the program will feature a chorus from Carnegie led by Mr. Lwiwsky and a chorus from Ambridge led by Mr. Gos. Ukrainian folk dancing led by Lesya Kucher will conclude the program.

Young people are especially urged to attend the affair.

Pittsburgh U.N.A. Jubilee Committee

CONNECTICUT NEWSLETTER

(Concluded from page 5)

the St. Michael's Ukrainian church for Mass a carnation.

On Memorial Day the Club held an all day outing at Lake Plymouth.

Michael Belanick spent a few days with his parents. He is in the Air Corps.

Myron Sorojak is stationed in Illinois.

Michael Prisløe; brother of Irene Prisløe, recently gave a sparkler to his girlfriend, Ethyl Ford of Essex, Ct. His brother, John, was home on furlough two weeks ago.

The U.C.S.C. held its bowling banquet on April 22 in Hotel Bond. John (Hicker) Sarofin had the highest pinfall—he is serving in the navy.

WILLIMANTIC

On May 7th Miss Tessie Hirehycia gave her father and mother a surprise 30th wedding anniversary party in the church hall. The place was decorated in Spring colors, with Spring flowers adorning the table. In the center was a colorfully decorated Korovai (Ukrainian wedding cake) and a three tier anniversary cake. There were 80 guests from Passaic, Worcester, etc. Many beautiful gifts were presented by their friends. The usher and bridesmaid, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lemeshka, re-enacted their roles of 30 years ago. S. Kinczyk was master of ceremonies.

(Ukrainian Affairs Bulletin of Connecticut
Andrew Melnyk, editor)

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