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Highlights of U.N.A. Supreme Assembly Meeting

THE reports of the officers for the past year combined with the measures discussed and adopted at the annual session of the Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Association held at the association's headquarters in Jersey City, N. J. during the week of March 16, revealed the continued growth and progress of the association along its organizational, fraternal and cultural lines of endeavor.

Before concluding its deliberations, the Supreme Assembly adopted a formal resolution endorsing President Truman's new foreign policy designated to block the spread of Communism. Copy of resolution was sent to the President (see last week's Weekly for text).

Organizational Growth

Despite some losses suffered by the loss of a number of younger generation members through cash surrenders, according to Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, U.N.A. secretary, the association enjoyed an increase of some 949 new members during the past year, bringing up the total well past the 47,000 mark.

That number, however, may soon be larger. The Supreme Assembly gave the green light signal to a determined membership campaign to begin immediately whose goal is to be 50,000 U.N.A. members. To help get more youth into U.N.A. ranks, it was decided to hire three more organizers, but of the younger generation, two in this country and one in Canada.

Financially, as the report of Mr. Roman Slobodian, treasurer, brought out, the U.N.A. had an increase in its assets amounting to over \$553,000, making the total assets running into well over the nine million dollar mark.

In addition, as pointed out by Mr. Nicholas Muraszko, president, the U. N. A. adopted during the past year several new forms of policies, including the Education policy or certificate. Its daily organ, Svoboda, also enjoyed success in that its press fund drive lasting several months exceeded more than anticipated results.

In the matter of the Svoboda, a report was given by its chief editor, Dr. Luke Myshuha, who spoke also in behalf of the Ukrainian Weekly. The new obligations falling upon the Svoboda as a result of the post-war conditions and the fact that today it is the sole remaining Ukrainian daily in the world, was the theme of the editor's report. Upon its conclusion, the Supreme Assembly decided to set aside the month of October for a special drive to raise subscriptions and funds for the Svoboda.

Cultural Progress

Finally, in the field of cultural endeavor, particularly in the matter of

disseminating knowledge in English concerning Ukraine, its culture and national aspirations, the U. N. A. through its Cultural Committee sponsored the publication of another volume on that subject, namely, "The Story of Ukraine" by Prof. Clarence A. Manning and published by the Philosophical Library of New York. This work is the sixth book whose publication was sponsored by the U.N.A. within the past six years. The previous five were Hrushevsky's History of Ukraine, Vernadsky's Bohdan Hetman of Ukraine (both of which were published by Yale University Press), Manning's Ukrainian Literature (Harmon Press), Chamberlin's Ukraine, the Submerged Nation (Macmillan), Manning's Taras Shevchenko, and now Manning's The Story of Ukraine (Philosophical Library).

Before concluding its week-long session the U.N.A. Supreme Assembly directed the Executive Board and the Cultural Committee to start immediate preparations for the publication of a Ukrainian American dictionary, the need for which has been sorely felt for a long time. It will be a tremendous task, calling for experts in that particular field, and will entail more than considerable costs. Also on the list of future publication is a U.N.A. Honor Roll Book, which will record the names, pictures achievements and other elementary data of U.N.A. members who served in the armed forces during the past war.

The Cultural Committee charged with the task of planning, editing and supervising the U.N.A. publication consists of Dmytro Halychyn, Chairman; Dr. Luke Myshuha and Stephen Shumeyko, secretaries; Dr. Ambrose Kibzey, Miss Genevieve Zepko, and Stephen Kuropas and Walter Hirniak, newly elected members.

The Supreme Assembly meeting also decided to have the U.N.A. give material aid to the Ukrainian cultural courses which the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America proposes to set up in the near future.

Donations to Worthy Causes

Finally the Supreme Assembly voted the following donations from the U.N.A. treasury: \$2,000. for college student aid; \$1,000. to Ukrainian Congress Committee of America; \$1,000 to United Ukrainian American Relief Committee; \$250 to the Red Cross; \$200 to the Higher Uk-

THE STORY OF UKRAINE

Prof. Clarence A. Manning of Columbia University is well known for his several books and many articles on Ukrainian literature and some of its chief figures. He has now ventured into the field of Ukrainian historical writing. The results are far more than gratifying. His "Story of the Ukraine" (325 p.—\$3.75), published within recent weeks by the Philosophical Library in New York and sponsored by the Ukrainian National Association is undoubtedly one of his very best works.

It is scholarly, befitting Prof. Manning's rank as a scholar, and yet it is not encumbered by that mustiness and dryness generally associated with scholarly historical works. Although it is highly readable, its "popular" style, however, does not in the least detract from a fine literary style that Prof. Manning displays in it. In some parts of it, notably in the Introduction, the prose is truly exemplary.

Still it is not the fine phrasing or the sentence structure that impresses us so much as does the profound thought, the calm assessment of events, and the historical perspective of the author which his phraseology so eloquently expresses.

Prof. Manning's approach to the problem of Ukraine is not a narrow one. In effect he sees Ukraine as a veritable test case of whether humanity will progress or retrogress.

Conjuring the future of Ukraine, the author sees it is "dark and uncertain." But this is just a fleeting pessimism, for well nigh in the same breath he hastens to add that—"the trend of humanity toward the winning of freedom can hardly stopped for long. For a thousand years Ukraine has shared in the vicissitudes of European and Christian civilization. It will continue to do so and if the future Ukraine does not receive its just dues, if the Ukrain-

ians fail to win the benefits of the Four Freedoms, it will be only because history has reversed itself and mankind in the midst of unparalleled scientific development has lost its hopes, its aspirations, and its power of moral advancement.

"Today the name of Ukraine is once more upon the map of Europe," Prof. Manning concludes. "There it will stay. The Ukrainian spirit is not yet free but it has proved itself imperishable in the past and it will continue to remain so in the future. That is the point of the study of Ukrainian history and of this attempt to picture the past and the present of the country's life, in the hope that it may throw some light upon the future."

On this note, the author begins his engrossing Story of Ukraine, beginning with the usual general outline of its position, size, geographical characteristics, resources, potentialities and the like. Then comes the historical chronicle, starting out with an explanation of the terms Rus and Ukraine, then—in the words of the chapter captions—about the Kievan Rus, the Cultural Revival, the Kozaks, Bohdan Khmelnytsky, the revolt of Mazeppa, the spread of Kievan culture in Muscovy, the last acts of Poland, the end of Kozak liberties, Ukraine at the end of the 18th century, the awakening in Eastern Ukraine, the Society of Saints Cyril and Methodius, the revival in Galicia, progress in Russia, developments in Western Ukraine, between revolution and war, the first world war, Ukrainian independence, foreign relations, the Western Ukrainian Republic, the fall of Ukraine, Western Ukraine, Carpatho-Ukraine, the Ukrainian Soviet Republic, Ukraine in World War II, and finally—the future of Ukraine.

The book contains several fine illustrations.
(Concluded on page 2)

rainian Education Courses in Winnipeg; \$500 for other worthy cultural purposes.

A notable feature of the Supreme Assembly meeting was the general opinion among all its members that a union of Ukrainian fraternal organizations should be effected as soon as possible for the mutual benefit of all and Ukrainian American life as well.

In the matter of the youth and the Supreme Assembly went on record favoring more regional gatherings of young U.N.A. members in form of U.N.A. Youth Rallies, and an intensification of the sports program.

Officers

Besides already mentioned Messrs. Muraszko, Halychyn and Slobodian, other members of the Supreme As-

sembly who likewise gave their respective reports and took a constructive part in the discussion and decisions of the meeting are:

Gregory Herman of Wilkes Barre, Pa., vice-president; Mrs. Maria Malevich of Pittsburgh, vice-presidentess; Dmytro Kapitula of McAdoo, Pa., Walter Hirniak of Toronto, John Evanchuk of Detroit, Dr. Ambrose T. Kibzey of Detroit, and Stephen Kuropas of Chicago, Board of Aditors; Paul Duda of Toronto, John Romaniotion of Newark, Miss Genevieve Zepko of Akron, Taras Shpikula of Chicago, Stephen Slobodian of Philadelphia, Dmytro Szmagala of Cleveland, Mrs. Helen Shtogryn of Philadelphia, Peter Kuchma of New York, Nicholas Dawyskyba of Boston, and Walter Dydik of Detroit, Board of Advisors.

The Professor Says...

Orchids to Ukrainian Youth

JOHNNY Zwarycz got his name in the papers in the other day. The Wilkes-Barre Record of March 22nd reports that John Zwarycz was awarded a prize of \$640. by the Western Electrical plant at Kearney, N. J. for submitting the best suggestion of the month in reclaiming defective sound power telephone receiver assemblies. These high-sounding names may be Greek to you and me, and the money involved may not be big enough to throw Johnny's friends into jealous frenzy. But it was Johnny Zwarycz that won the award, and that is all that matters.

First of all, Johnny Zwarycz has been a secretary of Branch 157, Wilkes-Barre, since that Branch was organized in 1934. He represented that Branch at the last two U.N.A. Conventions. He was the business manager of the U.N.A. baseball team whose trophy of a three-year championship rests in the UNA office as a permanent relic. He has been a frequent contributor to the Ukrainian Weekly on the subject of U.N.A. sports. And finally, it may be truthfully stated that, after Johnny went to work in Kearny, N. J., the U. N. A. activity in Wilkes-Barre dropped to the lowest ebb.

From the above account one may safely guess that Johnny Zwarycz is not a priest's son, in which case the above paragraph would have drawn a blank. Neither is he a college graduate with many promises behind him. He is just a typical Ukrainian lad, who took the U.N.A. business and the Youth Rallies in his stride, while working for his daily bread and "trying to get along".

This is not the first time that recognition has been won among the Americans by an American of Ukrainian descent. Some of them have been rewarded in a real handsome manner, not to be compared with the prize given to Johnny Zwarycz. But where are these master minds that made their unheralded appearance in the Ukrainian papers and just as suddenly disappearance from the public view? Or where were they before their lucky "break"? How few of them give their services in contribution to the development of Ukrainian social life or to the Ukrainian institutions in America!

It is nice to read of the exploits of athletes, baseball players, artists and scholars of Ukrainian descent. It stimulates others to greater efforts in their struggle to make good, and proves that nothing is impossible even to those born of immigrant parents. But how much nicer it would be to hear of them also as being active members of a Ukrainian community! We sometimes wonder, where are those brilliant students of our who have landed important jobs in American industry and commerce? Where are those sons and daughters of Ukrainian intelligentsia that came from Europe and accumulated wealth from the common folks?

And so it is orchids to Johnny

More Fraternal Activity Needed

IN our last issue we elaborated upon the crucial stage our Ukrainian American life is entering in respect to the question of the willingness of our younger generation to take over from where the older generation, our immigrant fathers and mothers, are gradually leaving off.

We expressed the opinion that with some exemptions the older element of our younger generation, generally those in their thirties, appear disinterested in doing just that. On the other hand, the younger element of this generation, generally those in their early twenties, are displaying in various ways an unusually encouraging interest in Ukrainian American communal life, particularly in their Ukrainian cultural heritage, songs, dances, art and the like.

But, as already pointed out, their older brothers and sisters, those who before the war displayed a similar or better interest in things Ukrainian, show little of such interest today. As a result, the question arises whether the continuity of Ukrainian American organized life and all that it stands for, will remain unbroken when the older generation passes off the scene. The matter rests well-nigh entirely upon the shoulders of the older element of the younger generation, upon the "thirty-ites."

To be sure, if the "twenty-ites" or the "third chapter" in the Ukrainian American chronicle as they been also dubbed—continue uninterruptedly along their present course of action, they will inevitably take over the reigns of Ukrainian American life. The only danger here is that if the "second chapter" does not take over first, the "Third chapter" may be compelled to take over at a time when they have not matured enough to handle the job efficiently.

Therefore the upshot of the whole matter is that a concentrated effort must be made now by responsible institutions and people to re-ignite an interest of the "thirty-ites" in Ukrainian American organizational activities.

Here the Ukrainian National Association and its members can do a great deal, and quite simply and easily too. In what manner? By utilizing the very key of U.N.A. existence—fraternalism.

At the very outset of the paragraph in the U.N.A. Constitution and By-Laws, it is stated that the main purposes and objects of the association are to promote unity, social intercourse and social relations."

Unfortunately, within the past number of years U.N.A. fraternal life of this sort has been well ex-

Zwarycz and orchids to many others of our young men and women, whose success did not go to their heads, who are patient workers among our people, in our clubs, churches and organizations!

G. H.

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Trivia

By Sophia

WELCUB sweed sprigtibe! According to our calendar, spring has officially arrived, without pomp or ceremony. Soon the crocus, as the harbinger of true spring, will poke its nose through the dry, winter-hardened earth, and the forsythia will show first signs of life to let us know that spring has really arrived. Father will take to the garden on Sundays, planting little seeds and expecting big miracles. It's hard to get him away from his gardening, even for Sunday dinner, for which he hates to wash up and change his overalls. For a while he'll be teased by the family for his lack of results, but one day shall come in beaming proudly to announce that his spring onions are actually a half inch above the ground. Then, wary of his family's appetite for onions, he may even set a barbed wire fence around his two-by-four onion bed to protect it from the alleged mouth-watering tastes of humans. Woe is me! No onion stealing this spring. Our tastes must be diverted into other channels, lest the poor onion fall prey to our eager hands and hearty appetites.

Onionless, we move on to further thoughts of spring. Since this isn't Capistrano, we don't have swallows. But we do have sparrows, hundreds, even thousands of them. (Close the doors; they're coming through the windows!) Other birds shall return from Florida and points south. They will form clouds passing over the housetops, announcing that they're here to stay—for a few months, anyway. Yes, the bird is on the wing (shattering all you former ideas that the wing is on the bird). They'll chirp, and sing, and wake up the late sleepers every morning. Everybody loves birds but the owner of a new car.

In spring, a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love. Even if he has had no "attachments" all winter long, comes spring and he's looking alone? And who's going to pack the box lunch? Walking in the country on a warm spring day can be quite exciting. Hand in hand they stroll along the grass, neither one wanting to be alone. With the first few drops of a spring shower, though,

tinguished in most localities. Aside from an occasional branch ball or dance or anniversary dinner, the U. N. A. members rarely have an opportunity to meet one another as such. And the same applies to U. N. A. branch meetings. Where, as we recall, the monthly meetings of the branches drew a goodly attendance, featured discussions on various organizational activities, adoption of certain resolutions, and concluded by the collection of dues, nowadays about the only contact a member has with his branch is when the secretary calls at his home to collect dues, or when he visits the secretary for the same purpose. Of course, there are some exceptions to the above general descriptions, but a few swallows don't constitute Spring.

We would suggest, therefore, that some of the more active members in our U.N.A. branches take the bull by the horns and make a determined effort to introduce some real fraternal life into their organization, particularly among the older elements of our younger generation. Dances, socials, sports, as well as, of course, debates, open forums, lectures, gen-

eral discussions on the various aspects of Ukrainian American life, etc., can together form a fine pattern of U.N.A. fraternal life.

Especially do we recommend that U.N.A. branches should take the initiative in sponsoring regional U.N.A. youth rallies.

The recent annual meeting of the Supreme Assembly of the U.N.A. definitely made such a recommendation itself.

But more on this subject in our next number. S.

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UKRAINE

(Concluded from page 1)

illustrations and a good index. In passing, it is worth noting that there are several inaccuracies in the book but they are of a minor character and do not in the least detract from the general excellence of Prof. Manning's work. He is indeed to be congratulated for it.

We urge our readers to get a copy of the book at once. They will enjoy reading it and profit by it. And we don't mean maybe!

The Svoboda Bookstore has the book on hand. Price \$3.75.

An Acknowledgment

By DONNA GRESCOE

To the Editor of Svoboda:

Ever since my debut recital at Town Hall in New York on February 3, I have felt a desire to express my profound happiness at seeing and meeting so many Ukrainians on that occasion. I know that many of them came from distant points and at considerable sacrifice and inconvenience to themselves, and I fully realize that a great measure of the success of the debut was due to their kind and enthusiastic support.

As much as I would like to do so, I cannot possibly undertake to thank each of my well-wishers personally, but I cannot refrain from attempting to do so in this manner.

To you, dear editor, I acknowledge my indebtedness for the generous space you allotted me in the columns of "Svoboda," to those who so kindly introduced me; a struggling young violinist and stranger, to the Ukrainian Public of New York and America.

Through you, as Editor of that valuable publication and who may be considered as representing the Ukrainian Public, I wish to confess that never in my young life had I felt more proud of being Ukrainian than I was that night when I beheld such a splendid and responsive audience which was composed mostly of my own good people.

The warm reception accorded my humble efforts on that memorable evening has inspired me to redouble my ambition to achieve the power of bringing joy and comfort not only to my own dear people but to all those, regardless of nationality, who turn away from the discords of this world to seek the finer things of life through the charms of music. Nothing could make me happier than the full realization of this dream. And through this achievement I could feel, to some extent at least, that I would be reducing my debt of gratitude to those who have always been so kind to me.

Most sincerely,

DONNA GRESCOE

Candidate for Traffic Judge

When speaking of Ukrainian American life, it is not an exaggeration to say that Detroit ranks among its leading communities. Four Ukrain-



MISS MARY BECK

ian National Homes have been built, four churches and schools have appeared here. Much of the credit for this great work is due to Ukrainian women's organizations. New branches of the Ukrainian Women's Association, the Gold Cross, and the Prosvita have been organized.

One of the chief organizers was Miss Mary Beck, who later edited the official organ of the women's organizations, "The Woman's World."

In addition to her purely Ukrainian work, Miss Beck finished her law course and became a member of the Detroit Bar. From then on, she took an active interest in American organizations where she most ably and capably represented and explained Ukrainian culture.

Not far distant, is the election of city judges. And Miss Beck is a candidate for the office of Traffic Judge. It is not enough for all the Ukrainians of the city of Detroit to vote for Miss Beck, but also to encourage others of different national origins to vote for Miss Beck for the glory of Ukrainians of the city of Detroit.

M. GABODA.

What Shall I Wear To the Rally?

The letters have been coming in at a gratifying rate to the Hotel Arrangements Committee (that's Anthony Shumeyko or Daniel Slobodian, Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee c/o McBurney Branch YMCA, 215 W. 23rd St., New York 11, N. Y.).

Several of the letters, notably from the fair sex planning a week-end at their first Ukrainian Youth Rally (Hotel New Yorker, May 31, June 1st), contained inquiries as to the proper wardrobe to bring along. Tony and Dan asked us to help. We would not presume to tell anyone what to wear, but we can give a few hints and suggestions gleaned from past Rallies and Youth Conventions.

Seems to us that simplicity has been the keynote at past affairs and still seems the wisest thing. The less bothersome your clothes are, the more time you have to participate in all the activities.

A glance at the program of the Rally will give you a hint of what to wear.

You arrive Friday nite or Saturday morning at the Hotel New Yorker. Probably in a suit, if you have traveled far. The same suit with a fresh blouse, perhaps, is fine for the Rally session, though many girls preferred, in the past, to change to a more comfortable and lighter dress. Glancing at the date of the Rally—May 31st, when it is possible that the weather in New York may be very mild, the dress idea may prove more comfortable than a suit. Since the Rally session is to be held at the Hotel New Yorker, most girls will be wearing their hats.

Rally Session means mental stimulation. We hope you will come prepared to participate in the discussions, rather than to notice what the other girls are wearing. Come to think of it, who will have more to say at the Rally concerning proposed youth plans in our Ukrainian communities, the girls who have stayed home during the long war years and have had to cope with the problem firsthand, or the boys who have "traveled" with the Armed Forces and have obtained a "Broader" view on things?

Saturday evening—banquet and dance. We hope you will uphold the tradition of past UYL-NA Rallies and Conventions, and come in a pretty evening gown, but you may dress as you wish you will be very welcome. We hope too, that you can persuade your men to don tuxedos—it's time they became reaccustomed to them after the war—and anyway they need to buy a tux only once, that will last and last, whereas we girls.... A tip—smart girls press their gowns and lay out the evening's accessories before the Rally session, leaving them more time to relax (guess where?), between the end of the session and the banquet.

Sunday morning, to church, locking your prettiest. Here's a chance to hear several fine choirs in our Ukrainian churches in New York. Dinner, perhaps at a fine restaurant, immediately after, then hurrying to the School of Fashion Design for the Music and Dance Festival in the early afternoon—about 2:30 P.M. Hardly any time for a change of ensemble, you see. Anyway, here's a consoling tip. Many of the boys have complained in the past, that after striking up a promising acquaintance with a girl on Saturday, they have almost wrecked their chances on Sunday, simply because they failed to recog-

Rehearsals Start For New Philadelphia Chorus

After months of deliberation, planning and discussions, the proposed Ukrainian-American Chorus of Philadelphia will now be a reality.

Starting with Tuesday and Thursday of April 1st and 3rd, and continuing thereafter, rehearsals will be held starting at eight o'clock in the Ukrainian Hall at 847 North Franklin Street in Philadelphia.

Sgt. Ted J. Hoptiak, a qualified and experienced choir director, has been named as the Director of this independent chorus. And to quote Mr. Hoptiak, "Neither age, experience, ability, political or religious factors will be bars for membership. Anyone who is interested and likes Ukrainian can join."

The UA Chorus is under the combined auspices of the seven Ukrainian-American Citizens' organizations of Philadelphia, located in Frankford, Nicetown, North Philadelphia, South Philadelphia, 23rd and Brown, Germantown and Berks and on Franklin Street, where rehearsals will be held.

Sgt. Hoptiak has been unanimously selected as the Director and the cooperation of Ukrainian music are urged to cooperate and support this new cultural project.

Thanks to the cooperative financial backing of the seven clubs, no dues will be collected from those who want to sing in this chorus. Every detail has been discussed and now it's up to the Ukrainians of Philadelphia to insure its success.

So remember, that the time is 8 o'clock, the place of rehearsals is at 847 North Franklin Street and the days are Tuesdays and Thursdays until further notice. Join early and be assured of enjoyable choral rehearsals under the likeable personality of Sgt. Ted J. Hoptiak.

nize the recent heart-interest in her latest change of finery. Yes, we still cater to our men-folk around these parts, so don't scare 'em.

That takes care of the Rally program, leaving Sunday night free to do what you wish. Sights—visiting. There are rumors of special parlors at the hotel being set aside for saying good-bye to your friends. You will know whether this last bit of fun crammed in calls for the suit in which you will be ready to catch your at the last minute, or if you can still "show off" that creation you whipped up by yourself.

Accessories? Hats, shoes, bags, jewelry—they take up much space in your luggage, so take stock of your collection and take along the number, but of course, your nicest. It's fun making a list of the things you are going to take along. Pajamas—housecoat, toothbrush, etc. How long is your list? Don't forget the vitamins.

Any more questions?

MELANIE

A Book Review

MANNING, CLARENCE A., ed., **Taras Shevchenko: The Poet of Ukraine. Selected Poems.** Jersey City, N. J.; Ukrainian National Association, 1945. Pp. 217.

This book is an excellent introduction to the English-speaking world of the life and literary work of the greatest bard of Ukraine, Taras Shevchenko. Professor Clarence A. Manning of Columbia University has accomplished an excellent work, in rendering the original thoughts and motives of Shevchenko from Ukrainian into English. In a word, Taras Shevchenko is Ukraine. National poet, leader and seer of Ukraine of the last century, Shevchenko and his works remain an inspiration to Ukrainians the world over. Appearing in the early part of the nineteenth century when Ukraine was enslaved and politically oppressed by Russia, Shevchenko gave a notable impetus to the national *risorgimento* of the Ukrainian people. His works are a faithful reflection of their national, social and political aspirations.

It may be argued that Shevchenko's poems and ballads, tense and emotional in nationalistic charter, are not on the same plane with those of Pushkin or Mickiewicz. Yet the

cosmopolitanism of Shevchenko is expressed in his deep love for freedom, and in his perpetual struggle for universal justice for the so-called "common man." Though first and foremost a poet of Ukraine, Shevchenko's moral and political creeds range beyond nationalism. Because Shevchenko is a revolutionist in the ideal sense of the word, he is to be considered an exponent of the most vital principle of mankind: liberty.

Manning's translation of his poems is extremely faithful to the almost flawless text and only rarely too literal. His selection of Shevchenko's words is representative. His account of the Ukrainian bard's life, work and struggle is done simply and effectively as a result of his knowledge not only of Ukrainian history and literature but of Polish and Russian as well.

In the present day political turmoil that is sweeping over Ukraine once again, Shevchenko's works and his prophetic vision can well point to a better world not only for his countrymen but for humanity as a whole.

New York City.

WALTER DUSHNYCK
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UKRAINIAN SELF-EDUCATOR

BY

HONORE EWACH, B.A.

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For The Common Good

By MYKHAYLO KOTSIUBYNSKY
Translated by PERCIVAL CUNDY

(Continued)

(6)

TYKHOVYCH ran thither, his clothing catching and tearing on canes and stakes, which exasperated him the more. Now it would be the loose cord of his magnifying glass which got entangled on some bush and pulled him up with a jerk, or else a clump of vines, interwoven into a solid wall would halt his onward progress, as though they were beseeching him not to cut down their comrades still full of strength and vitality. But Tykhovych with a violent, nervous, effort would tear the matted runners apart and hasten forward.

"The pest is in an early stage," said Rudyk, showing him a rank root spotted with lead-colored pustules and tiny phylloxera about the size of poppy seeds. It then appeared that the disease was scattered over the entire vineyard, and that though the infection was still young, it was strongly entrenched.

"Who owns this vineyard?" Tykhovych cried to the Gypsy. The latter perceived that something had happened, but what it was he did not comprehend. Frightened, with staring eyes, he came running at the sound of Tykhovych's voice.

"Who's the owner of this vineyard?" Tykhovych asked again.

"Zamphir Neron."

Noting down the proprietor's name, Tykhovych told the Gypsy to dig around a vine root chosen at random, and the first spadeful of earth revealed yellowish roots, covered with phylloxera. A second one—there it was; a third—the same result. Rudyk shouted, "Phylloxera!" Savchenko bawled for gasoline.

Everywhere, over the entire area of almost two acres and a half, phylloxera had established its colonies, had begun its quiet, slow, but destructive work without any consciousness that now there stood over it a being whose strong hand could take away the life from myriads of the vine's enemy... but only by eradicating the pest and its destructive effect at the cost of laying waste the vineyard itself.

Tykhovych stood in the center of the vineyard, and with the eye of an experienced general surveyed the coming battlefield. He had already forgotten his weariness, the stifling atmosphere, the burning heart, and his empty stomach which was demanding its rights. It would be interesting to find out how large an area exactly the phylloxera had seized upon, but it was already too late for that—past two o'clock, and even for such an unusual day as this, neither Rudyk nor Savchenko would be content to deny the demands of their appetites.

The work was called off.

In the cool, beneath the spreading walnut trees, the examiners, together with the workmen, stretched themselves out and lunched on what each had brought, all to the accompaniment of cheerful chatter. An hour's siesta was a smiling prospect to the toilers. They could take advantage of an hour and a half's rest before labor would begin again until all the infected area of the vineyards had been more or less ascertained and marked out.

Fortunately the phylloxera had not progressed far beyond Zamphir's ground. A few infected clumps were found in the neighboring vineyard,

but farther on, for the time being at least, all was well.

Towards evening, as work was being finished for the day, Tykhovych asked the Gypsy if he would be willing to hire to stand guard over the vineyard that night. The man willingly agreed.

"This vineyard is diseased. Your duty will be to guard it and allow no one to enter it, not even if it was your own father. Neither beast nor human must walk about in this vineyard. You understand?"

"I understand, Master..."

Zamphir knew nothing of his misfortune. Like the rest of the Moldavians, he had decided to wait quietly for a few days to see the results of the investigators' work. Moreover, having at last become scared by the clerk's assurances that the "Tsar himself" had sent these doctors, Zamphir was compelled, willy-nilly, to reconcile himself to the facts.

Consequently, early in the morning he drove to the mill with his corn and remained there the whole day. Returning home in the evening, all he learned from his wife and the neighbors was that the 'doctors' were going over the vineyards, inspecting the roots of vines, but had not cut down any so far. Somewhat tranquillized by this information, in the late evening, Zamphir drove his horses to spend the night in his vineyard where there was a good thick grass growing amongst the bordering trees. As he drove along the bank of the Prut, he diligently scanned the vineyards looming in the dusk from their position up the slopes of the mountains.

"There they stand as they have always stood; no one has chopped them down," he thought. "And who is there would dare to rob people of their bread? Folks shout: 'They'll chop the vines down! Chop 'em down!' Bosh! Rubbish what stuff they do talk sometimes... If the Tsar himself has sent men down here to look over our vineyards, it's surely because he thinks it's necessary. ... Let 'em inspect; that's their duty as long as they don't do any damage."

Zamphir even grew quite cheerful over such notions. Singing an interminable song, he scarcely noticed that he had reached his own place. The horses stopped of their own accord at the gate in the fence. Zamphir jumped and began to unfasten the gate. At that instant the dark form of the Gypsy rose up from the shadow of the fence and barred his way.

"You can't come in!" said the Gypsy, putting his hand on the gate.

"What's that? What do you say?" said Zamphir, astonished.

"You can't come in here," said the watchman, without taking his hand from the gate.

Zamphir burst out laughing.

"Don't you recognize me? This is my own vineyard," he roared.

"I know it's yours... but it's diseased, and the 'doctor' gave orders to let no one in."

A dark mist descended over Zamphir's eyes. It seemed at first as though he did not realize the situation, but a moment later a dreadful thought flashed through his mind,

and his previous rage burst out with redoubled violence.

"What?" he bellowed, seizing the Gypsy by the breast. "I can't enter my own vineyard?"

The wretched Gypsy almost collapsed from fright. With his head hanging submissively to one side and staring at Zamphir with wide, terrified eyes, he stammered thickly:

"It's not my fault... I'm not to blame... the 'doctor' said to let no one in... not even your own father, he said, 'Don't let him in even...'"

But Zamphir wouldn't listen to him; he only kept on shaking the unfortunate Gypsy, bellowing directly in his face:

"I can't come into my own vineyard?"

"Just you wait," he added a few moments later, "I'll show you and your 'doctors' what it means to meddle with Zamphir Neron!..." And with this, Zamphir began to drag the Gypsy toward the river.

All in vain, the Gypsy, terrified to death, begged to be let go, struggling and yelling, but Zamphir kept on dragging him towards the river. Drawing near to the bank, Zamphir lifted the Gypsy up on high till his legs fluttered in the air, shook him, and threw him to the ground. The poor Gypsy rolled about, and then feeling himself free, jumped to his feet, and groping his way and cursing Zamphir, limped off to the village.

Zamphir unharnessed and let his horses inside the vineyard to graze. Then, still breathing heavily, he went in among the vines. The full moon was coming up over the mountains and bathing the vineyard in silvery light. Zamphir peered intently at his vines, endeavoring to discover anything new, but they were still the same, as fresh, as luxuriant as before...

"Diseased! my vineyard is diseased!" said Zamphir, recalling the Gypsy's words. "Have they gone crazy, or something, that they pretend to find disease in such fruitful, thriving vines? A piece of impudence, I call it!... No one's going to play tricks on me..."

Zamphir walked about his vineyard, bending down to see underneath the thick foliage. "Hah! here's where they've been digging," he thought, looking at some freshly turned-up soil. "And what did they find?" He knelt down under the leaves. With a curiosity which even overcame his anger, he began to turn the soil over with the big crooked knife that hung from his belt, and soon came upon a number of severed roots. Lifting them up to the moonlight, Zamphir examined them closely, but could not see anything out of the ordinary. For greater certainty he snuffed at the roots, but they gave off their usual smell. Then the Moldavian became incensed. Why should a man be outraged thus? To invent something that no one had ever seen, that never even existed in all the world; to deceive not only simple Moldavians, but the Tsar himself! Of course, they are 'doctors'—gentry, and the gentry always live off the peasant's back, and the stupid peasant always endures the gentry's outrages, like sheep who are first shorn and then slaughtered... this is too much! Zamphir Neron won't stand for it... come what will!... And Zamphir experienced a new access of rage which filled his breast to suffocation and aroused a fierce thirst for revenge.

The moon continued to rise higher and higher, illuminating the trees so that they could gaze at their own shadows. Across the Prut there lay a pathway, as silvery as the

moon itself, stretching into the mysterious marshes, now enveloped in a veil of silver mist.

Zamphir sat on his vineyard, sunk in thought, paying no attention either to the cold damp exhalation coming from the marshes or to the snorting horses near at hand as they tore and munched the grass, or to the distant, scarcely audible noises from the village now settling down for the night.

Meanwhile the battered Gypsy came bursting into the room where Tykhovych was. The latter was just telling the village mayor about the discovery of phylloxera. Seeing the Gypsy, who had not yet got over his fright, Tykhovych was amazed:

"Why have you left the vineyard? What's happened?"

"That gallows-bird, Zamphir, tried to drown me... He tore the shirt off me... He came with his horses, but I wouldn't let him into the vineyard... Says I, 'I daren't even let my own father in...' But he grabbed me by the throat, beat me, tore my shirt off... Just see, look! Oy-oj!" whimpered the terrified Gypsy, pulling at his filthy ragged shirt, underneath which appeared his hairy breast, tanned and bronzed.

Tykhovych finally gathered what had taken place. At his demand, the mayor sent some constables to drive the horses out of the vineyard, with orders forbidding Zamphir to enter his vineyard without permission.

When the constables came to where Zamphir was, they found him still sitting beneath a tree, sunk in thought.

"Zamphir, Zamphir! Come here!" they called out to him.

"What do you want?" said Zamphir, approaching them.

"You can't pasture your horses here... Mayor's orders..."

"Go to the devil, you and your double-dealing mayor with his 'doctors!'" exploded Zamphir. "I'm master here and not the mayor..."

"Well, yo needn't shout," said one of the constables, trying to restrain Zamphir's outburst. "Shouting won't do any good, only make it worse for you. We've got to find some other way out of trouble, by getting rid of those 'doctors' who've settled down on our vineyards. Since time out of mind, since Moldavians have been Moldavians, nobody ever heard before of chopping down the vines..."

Zamphir frowned in silence.

"All right," he said, after a pause. "I'll take the horses out of here, but..." Zamphir did not finish, but merely shook his fist in the air.

Mariora was still busy at the dresser by the light of a wax candle, and Grandad Dim with his vacant look was muttering a prayer, when Zamphir entered the house.

"You're back already?" said Mariora, surprised.

"Yes, I'm back, because those 'doctors' have chased me out of my own vineyard." And Zamphir told his wife about what had just occurred.

"What will happen now?" said his wife, wringing her hands and turning pale.

"Maybe it'll be this..." replied Zamphir dully, and with these words he took his gun down from wall, got powder and shot out of the chest and began carefully to load the weapon.

"What are you thinking of, unhappy wretch?" exclaimed Mariora, terrified.

"That's my business..."

"Stop it at once!... You want to make your wife a widow and your

(Continued on page 7)

WEEKLY BANTER

Daffynitions: Safety pins—A pair of homely legs... Thrift—an excellent virtue, especially in an ancestor... Telephone operator—A person for whom the bell tolls... Skiing—A winter sport that people learn in several sittings.

Mr.—“Why does a woman say she's been shopping when she hasn't bought a thing?”

Mrs.—“Why does a man say he's been fishing when he hasn't caught a thing?”

Gert: “Do you think my hands show any signs of toil?”

Myrt: “The one with the engagement ring on shows that you've been working.”

A muscular young man from the hill country was asked by his draft board: “Can you write?”

“Nope.”

“Can you read?”

“Wa-al, yes and no. I can read figures purty well, but I don't do so good with words.”

“How's that?” asked the chairman.

“Wa-al, take these here signs along the road. When I want to go somewhar, I can read how fur, but not whur.”

Many men still are dying with their boots on—usually one boot is on the accelerator... The only thing a girl can count on nowadays is her fingers.

Tired after a hard day, a distinguished Congressman in Washington handed the menu back to the waiter and said: “Just bring me a good meal.”

A good meal was served and the congress man gave the waiter a generous tip.

“Thank you, suh,” the waiter said, “and if you got any friends what can't read, yo' just' send 'em to me.”

“Now, Johnny,” said the teacher, “can you tell me what a hypocrite is?”

“Yes, Miss,” replied Johnny. “It's a boy who comes to school with a smile on his face.”

Two boys going around the exhibits in the British Museum stopped in front of a mummy to which was attached a card: B.C. 15000.

“That puzzles me,” said one of the boys. “What does it mean?”

“Don't show your ignorance,” replied the other, “that's the number of the car that run him down.”

“Daddy, where were you born?” asked Little Betty.

“In New York.”

“And where was mammy born?”

“In Atlanta.”

“And where was I born?”

“Here in Denver.” A pause—

“Queer, isn't, how we three people came together?”

Willie—“Paw, why did Gerge Washington never tell a lie?”

Paw—“Because Mrs. Washington did not ask him a lot of fool questions when he got home at night, my son.”

Maw—“Willie, you go up and wash your feet and get to bed this minute.”

Two—er—bachelor girls of somewhat advanced years were discussing the approaching holidays.

“Sister Molly,” said the younger, “would a long stocking hold all you wish for Christmas?”

“No, Elvira,” said the older girl; “but a pair of socks would.”

THIS... is our story

(Concluded)

NO matter what the hardship, though, the service did not suffer.

“I remember the Red Cross,” wrote a soldier back from overseas. “I remember it well. I remember it for friendly canteens in dirty, war-weary Italian towns... for little doughnut and coffee stands that were ready, waiting for us beside our dust-swept ramp and runway, when we came back home.”

There was the club director in the Southwest Pacific, typical of all club directors, whose club was “home” to thousands of American boys.

“The guy is sad?” he'd say to his assistants. “Make him laugh. He dances badly? Well, once, so did you. All he wants is peace and quiet? Leave him alone. He's on furlough from hell,” said the club director, “and remember, he must return. Don't you ever let that thought leave your mind, and do your best to prevent it entering his.”

“Anything you want,” said the club director to the soldiers, “from an art lesson to the Hockey-Pokey; anything you want taken care of, from a crocodile to an umbrella, see me.” And the jungle-weary, regulation-tired servicemen of the Southwest Pacific, skeptical at first, learned to take him at his word.

Here is the story of the Red Cross girls who manned clubmobiles and Red Cross canteens, driving out to isolated bases and devastated beaches, to docks at New Guinea where the wounded lay on troop transports.

There was the Red Cross girl who manned one of these canteens somewhere on the shores of New Guinea. She'd drive up with coke and chocolate cakes and kid with the boys and sing.

She spotted the one-armed youngster the first afternoon. She went right over to him and smiled. “Feel like writing a letter?” she asked. “If you could dictate it, I'd...”

“No!” he snapped her off. The girl smiled and said, “O.K.”

The next afternoon she was back again. When she passed the young rigger's bunk, she gave him a grin and said, “Hi, sailor,” and walked on. Gradually the boy began to soften up a little.

By that time the rest of the men were getting the idea. They began to ask to have the Red Cross worker write home for them. It had its effect on one-armed man. By the fourth day the girl was talking and laughing with him. It wasn't long after that that the girl was writing busily and the boy was dictating to her slow and earnest words. Maybe he wrote his family he was hurt. Maybe he wrote some girl he hadn't forgotten her. Whatever he wrote,

Want Bookings

The St. Mary's Ukrainians of Bridgeport, Conn. are looking for basketball bookings. We recently defeated the New York City U.N.A. team by the score of 47 to 44.

We have tentative dates with Carteret, N. J. and also the St. Nicks. Ukrainians of Passaic. We would like to hear from Perth Amboy, Bayonne and Elizabeth, and any other teams.

Please contact Manager of the Bridgeport, Conn. Ukrainians

Stephen Moniuk,
60 Beacon Views Dr.
Fairfield, Conn.

his wound and his spirit were on the mend.

The Field Director's Story

There was the field director who solved a young husband's worry about his sick wife. Out went the message from the Red Cross tent so many thousands of miles away, out across the ocean and through the United States to the soldier's home-town chapter—that one small call for help. And back came the message that the chapter had helped obtain a nurse, has seen the wife was cared for, would keep in touch and on the job until she was entirely well again.

Here is the story of the liberated prisoners of war and civilian internees... of the Red Cross men rushed on to Kobe, to Yokohama and Osaka, and other prison sites to furnish the liberated with comfort articles and clothing, to deliver messages from home and to send home their messages so long delayed. Within a few weeks, from Japan to Manchuria and the Netherlands Indies, some 160,000 men and women of many nationalities, prisoners of war and civilian internees, were being cared for. Thousands of messages from home were being delivered to them. Thousands were going back.

This is the story of Red Cross girls on the docks waving combat veterans good-bye as they sailed for home. This is the story of these Red Cross men and women who stayed behind... to provide the occupation troops with all the services they had provided for their fighting brothers during all the long hard years of war.

And here is story of the 18- and 19-year-old GI's just over from the States and feeling strange and lonely in Berlin. “They feel more at home in Red Cross clubs than they do in the cafes and ‘dives’ here,” said the director of the Negro-staffed Victory Red Cross Club. “They're used to visiting the corner drug-store or taking their girls to the movies. They seem too young to know about bars and saloons. So our aim is to make our club so attractive and so interesting the boys get to be afraid they'll miss something if they stay away.”

So many stories—of hope relit and comfort given. They are all here behind the pages of the record. The record that states that during this last year 4,500 field directors and their assistants were stationed with our soldiers overseas, 4,700 club workers operated 1,300 clubs, clubmobiles, and rest homes all over the world, that the thousands of calls for help channeled from field directors overseas to chapters here were answered by Home Service workers in the States.

But there were many soldiers over-

Yonkers Post Has Communion Breakfast

(2)

The 1st Annual Communion Breakfast of St. Michael's Post, No. 962, Catholic War Veterans, was held on Sunday March 23rd at St. Michael's Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church, Yonkers, New York. The breakfast, which was a huge success, was prepared by the women of the parish and served by the members of the Young Ladies Sodality, under the direction of President Helen Hichak.

Assemblyman Malcolm Wilson of Yonkers, New York, was the principal speaker and assailed the tactics used by Communistic and left wing organizations in trying to influence the state legislators. Mr. Wilson also stated that a proposed bill sponsored by the Euthanasia Society to legalize “mercy killings,” was killed in the New York State Assembly because no legislator dared to introduce the legislation because of the terrific pressure exerted by the Catholic War Veterans throughout the state.

Rev. Albert J. Nevins of the Maryknoll Mission Band, Ossining, New York, explained how the missionaries from his society were laboring in China and throughout the Latin and south American countries. Father Nevins explained that although the Latin and South American countries were primarily Catholic, the lack of priests made the native vulnerable to communistic teachings.

Other speakers were Chairman James J. Fitzgerald, of the Catholic War Veterans Coordinating Committee of Yonkers; Rev. Father Joseph Zakrevsky, assistant; Peter R. Dzen-dran, president of the Holy Name Society, and Commander Roman P. Fedirka of St. Michaels Post.

The members of the Post and the Holy Name Society, assembled in the church hall at 8:15 a.m. and then marched in a body into church where Father Zakrevsky offered the mass. 1st Vice Commander John Wachin was the chairman of the arrangements committee and the toastmaster. The post has secured its colors and is making plans to have them blessed sometime in May.

WILLIAM B. CHOLIY, Adjutant

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seas who couldn't use the clubs—men in hospitals, the sick and wounded far from home. During this period, Red Cross hospital services to the sick and wounded, the record states, were at their height.

Overseas and at home, Red Cross workers ministered to the sick. On hospital ships and trains Red Cross women were beside them.

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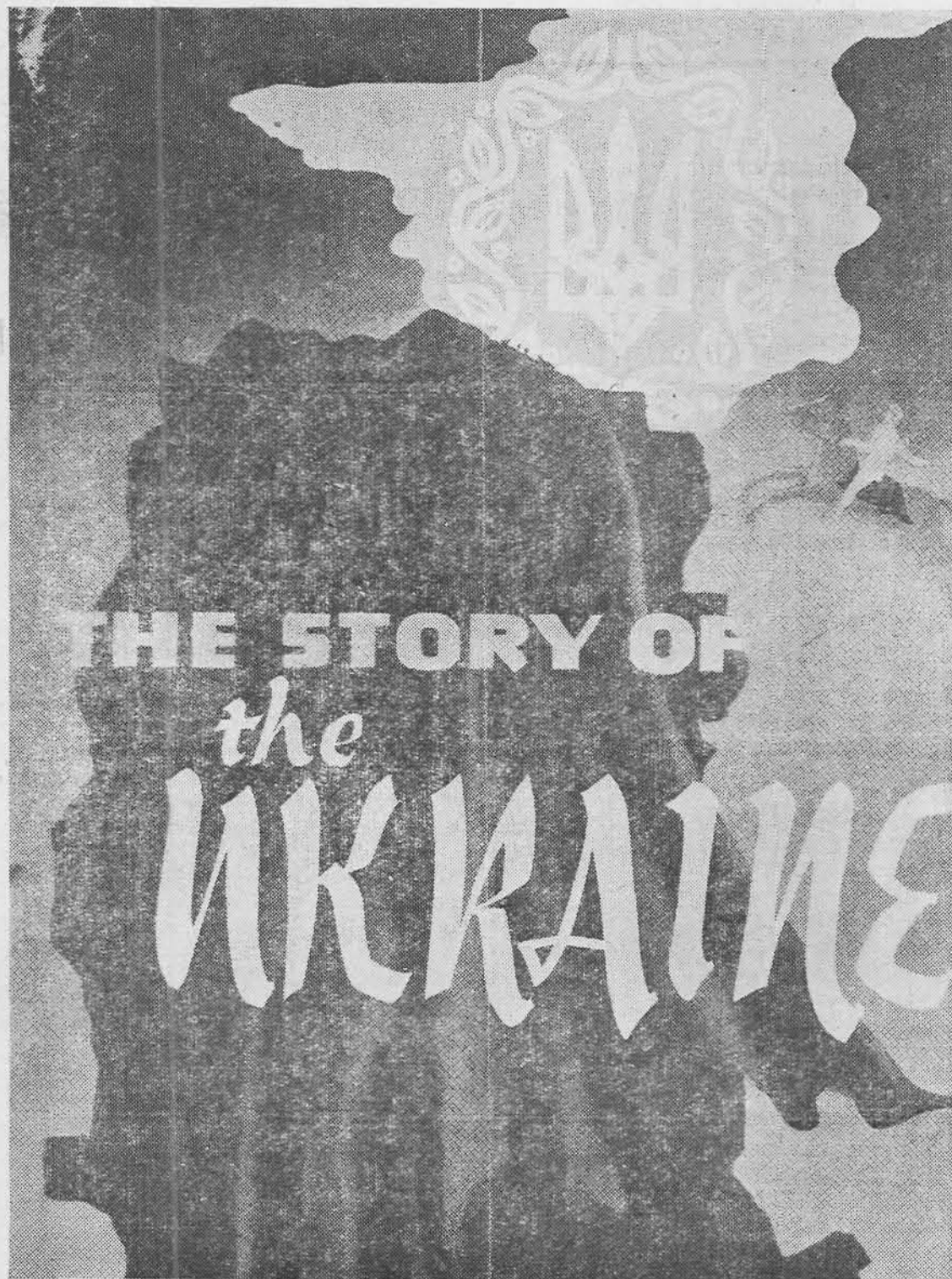
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Akron U. N. A. Branch Elects Officers

Entering its 12th year of existence Branch 180, Ukrainian National Association Youth Branch of Akron, Ohio, at its annual meeting elected new officers and appointed various committees to promulgate the activity of the club for the year of 1947.

Continuing as one of the leading youth clubs, Branch 180 on February 9, 1947, sponsored a lecture on behalf of the Ukrainian Congress Committee. Rev. Fr. Volodimir Hrabec, substituting for Mr. Stephen Shumeyko, gave the key address. Father Hrabec, a Ukrainian refugee, told of his encounters with the Soviet and German governments during the war and related harrowing personal experiences. His words stirred the understanding and sympathetic audience and prompted many questions during the open forum that followed the address.

Voicing a plea to the younger generation members of the audience, Miss Genevieve Zepko, member of the Advisory Board of the Ukrainian National Association asked wholehearted support of the Ukrainian Congress and Relief Committees. Reviewing the work of these committees and stressing the importance of their activities, Miss Zepko urged the American born generation to follow in the footsteps of their parents and lend moral and financial support to these organizations.

The lecture was followed by a dance which was highly successful and attracted a very large crowd including young American Ukrainians from various cities in Ohio. Spontaneous Ukrainian dances were an interesting feature of the evening.

Branch 180 is affiliated with the Ukrainian Youth's League of North American and is taking an active part in the organization of the Ohio State Council of Ukrainian Youth Clubs.

The officers elected for the year of 1947 are: Genevieve J. Zepko, President; Dorothy Sudomir, Vice-President; Olga Zepko, Financial Secretary; Ann McGowan, Recording Secretary; Alice Polivka, Treasurer.

OLGA ZEPKO.

BERWICK CLUB NABS 52-38 VICTORY

Led by a 22-point onslaught of the nets by Max Kalanich, the American-Ukrainian Club of Berwick, Pa. garnered recently a 52-38 victory in the YMCA City League over the Berwick Weavers, the Berwick Press reports.

Only in the first quarter did the Weavers outscore the A-U boys. Then it was only by 13-12. During the remainder of the game the victors had charge, although it was close for three quarters.

At the end of three quarters of play the score was 34-32 in favor of A-U. Then in the final eight minutes of the game the leaders opened up with 18 points swishing through the nets. In that same quarter the Weavers got six points.

High man for the losers was Wallace who had ten points.

Scores by periods
A-U Club 12 12 10 18—52
Berwick Weavers 13 11 8 6—38

ers. No progressive and durable international order can ever exist except on the basis of that fundamental principle in which the people of the American believe, and that is the equality of the rights of great and small countries."

What They Say

President Truman, in his address at Baylor University, Waco, Texas:

"The policy of reducing barriers to trade is a settled policy of this government. It is embodied in the reciprocal trade agreements act, fathered and administered for many years by Cordell Hull. It is reflected in the character of the (proposed) international trade organization. It is one of the cornerstones of our plans for peace. It is a policy from which we cannot—and must not—turn aside. To those among us—and there are still a few—who would seek to undermine this policy for partisan

advantage and go back to the period of high tariffs and economic isolation, I can say only this! Take care! Times have changed. Our position in the world has changed. The temper of our people has changed. The slogans of 1930 or if 1896 are sadly out of date. Isolationism, after two world wars, is a confession of mental and moral bankruptcy."

Sumner Welles, former Under Secretary of State, in a message to the New York Herald Tribune High School Forum upon the subject "The Americas is the World we Want":

"In seeking to promote democratic institutions within all the countries

of the Americas, the people of the New World should never be tempted to overlook the need, as well to foster democracy in the relations between the American countries. For we cannot afford to forget that while under present conditions, the more powerful nations must be entrusted with a greater share in the obligation to maintain world peace, we here in the Americas believe in the juridical equality of all nations. Nor can we afford to forget that the smallest and weakest nation can, by the example it offers in its national and international life, contribute as much to human progress and to the establishment of an enlightened and decent world order as the larger pow-

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Gets A. B.

William John Pastuszek, an honorably discharged veterans son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Pastuszek, of 2500 West Ninth Street, Chester, Pennsylvania, received his A. B. in His-



WILLIAM JOHN PASTUSZEK

tory, at Juniata College, recently, as a part of his pre-law course. Mr. Pastuszek was graduated from PMC Preparatory School, and began his work at that institution, where he was active in the cavalry and volunteer group. When he transferred to Juniata, his activities included the men's House committee, Leadership Conference, YMCA, secretary of the concessions committee, the a capella Choir, May Day publicity chairman, riding, and a member of the IRC. He is also a qualified teacher being certified by the Penna. Department of Education in the Secondary Schools. Mr. Pastuszek will attend the University of Pennsylvania Law School.

Army Information School

Following the Army's progressive pattern of higher standards, and to meet the increasing demand for information relative to the new Regular Army and its peacetime role, the Army Information School at Carlisle Barracks, Carlisle, Pennsylvania, has been organized to train soldiers, who after graduation from the school will be well prepared to provide useful information to the public and to the troops.

Soldiers attending the school receive background instruction in subjects which fall into three categories: information about the military establishment, information about the United States and information on world problems. Other projects include: the over-all study of radio, discussion techniques, elements of news writing, pictorial journalism and the practical application of procedures in publishing newspapers and preparing news releases, speech making, voice recordings and motion picture projection.

A portion of each instructional day is set aside for optional activities of students. Considerable interest is shown in the study of foreign lan-

Over 200 Pack Ukrainian Hall to Witness First Annual Ukrainian Charity Tournament

The St. Mary's Ukrainians Basketball Team of Bridgeport, Conn. had a field day against Keystone State fives on March 23, travelling to Philadelphia's Ukrainian Hall and reversing Berwick in the first game of a triple header by a 61-41 count, and then coming back in the nightcap to trim Philly's Ukrainian-Americans, 74-46. In the middle encounter, St. George's Choir A. A. of New York triumphed over the Philadelphia "B" team for the second time this season by a 44-30 score. The entire proceeds of this affair will go to the Ukrainian Catholic Committee for Refugees.

The Bridgeport-Berwick battle was a fast and furious tussle throughout the first half. Berwick trailed by 9 points at the quarter but, sparked by the Kalanich brothers, rallied to pull up to within one point of the victors at halftime. Bridgeport's reserve strength began to wear down as game Berwick club further hampered by a starter forced out by injury and pulled away to a 12-point advantage after three quarters. The Keystoners were missing some hard luck ones, too, and St. Mary's coasted through the final quarter behind a comfortable margin to become victorious, 61-41. Saniuk paced the Connecticut quint with 18 points; M. Kalanich rimmed 6 field goals for Berwick's high.

After the conclusion of this game, the foul shooting contest was staged for the Tommy Chromchak "700

guages. Students can acquire a basic knowledge in any of about twenty languages through kits (with phnographic recordings). These kits have been prepared for the use of soldiers who are or expect to be on duty in a foreign country.

The school library is a popular place for study. Here the interested soldier will find extensive research and supplementary material. Its shelves are stacked with many volumes on world affairs, biographies, scientific works and other books of technical nature.

During the course, the students have an opportunity to visit radio stations and newspapers in nearby communities. These visits afford the student-soldier an actual on-the-spot knowledge of just what goes on behind the scenes.

From time to time, leading military and civilian experts address the student body on subjects relative to the information program.

Extracurricular activities are many and varied. Recreational facilities include tennis courts, bowling alleys and a swimming pool. The large gymnasium is well-equipped with modern gymnastic apparatus, volleyball court and a basketball court. Athletic equipment is furnished at the request of the student. The Circus Club is the service club and is open to all students after school hours. Dances are held during each session of the school, at which time popular entertainment is provided.

It will be the job of the students who are being trained at the Army Information School to assist in the development of the modern soldier. It will be their mission to help provide accurate, full and unbiased information to a Nation which is proud of its Regular Army.

Bridgeport, Conn. Downs Berwick and Philadelphia

Cafe Award." The first round (two men representing each team) ended with six men being eliminated and the following players surviving the fatal second and final round: Bukailo and Tomchewsky both of the Philly "B" team, Loche of Bridgeport, and Chmil of St. George's. Loche and Bukailo fared poorly in this round, but Chmil converted his first 5 tries, then made good on his 7th, 8th, and 10th to gain a remarkable .800 average. This left it squarely upon the shoulders of diminutive Johnny Tomchewsky who was to make the only home team salvage of the day. Johnny converted his first, but missed his second try, much to the dissatisfaction of the partisan crowd. But he didn't disappoint his fans. Flipping through the cords went 8 consecutive shots and, with it, the foul shooting trophy for a sensational .900 average.

But that was where Philadelphia triumph was to end, for a tall and more experienced St. George's quint came out to whip the Philly "B" team in a hard-fought battle, 44-30. Paced by Johnny Lefko, the New Yorkers outscored the home side by 8 and 6 points in the 3rd and 4th periods respectively, tying the Quaker efforts in the opening and closing stanzas, to notch the 14-point verdict.

Bridgeport, having rested for a game, came back to trim Philadelphia's "A" team in the final game by a 74-46 score. They were only able to garner a 9-7 first quarter advantage, but began to roll from then on, and were only threatened for a few moments of the third period. They were in almost complete control of the backboards and this, coupled with the spectacular shooting of Kriz and Saniuk completed their domination of the day. The home team was severely handicapped without height, and their inability to regain the ball or follow up as a result, spelled defeat.

A very fine dinner was prepared and served by the girls of the Ukrainian Catholic Cathedral Choir for the competing teams after the games, and the customary short speeches, singing, and chatting 'til departure of the victors followed. The Ukrainian-American Citizens Association, who donated all their facilities for this game, had a public address system installed two days before the game. The Pa proved to be a real asset, as it carried the progress of the games to the overflow crowd in the lower hall and upstairs clubrooms.

Publicity for the tournament in the various daily papers of Berwick, Bridgeport, and Philadelphia was excellent, advance articles appearing therein, followed by accounts of the games in both the Philadelphia Inquirer and Evening Bulletin.

Berwick	5	16	9	11-41
Bridgeport	14	8	20	19-61
St. George's	6	15	10	13-44
Philla. "B"	6	7	4	13-30
Bridgeport	9	22	22	21-74
Philla. "A"	7	13	18	8-46

DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

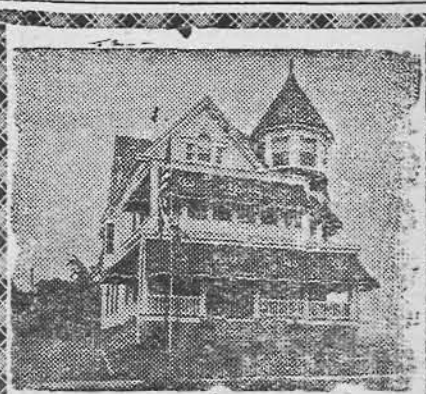
THE STORY

(Concluded from page 4)

children orphans?" wailed the wife. Zamphir kept silence. "Stop it, I say!" Mariora seized the gun, endeavoring to wrest it away from her husband. Zamphir raised his hand to push

her away, but seeing his wife's pale, tear-stained face, he flung the gun in a corner and silently went out of the house. Left alone, Mariora wept loudly for a long time and the insane grandfather Dim smiled his vacant smile.

(To be continued)



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УКРАЇНСЬКА КУЛЬТУРА НА ЧУЖИНІ

З культурного життя, праці і досягнень українських скитальників

(НА ПІДСТАВІ ПОВІДОМЛЕНЬ ЇХНЬОЇ ПРЕСИ).

ХРОНІКА НЮРНБЕРЗЬКОЇ ОБЛАСТІ.

Праця ОПУЕ.

Переїнявши агенди колишньої досить рухливої фюртської Української Служби Допомоги, теперішнє Обласне Представництво Української Еміграції на нюрнберзьку область з місцем перебування в Ротенбурзі ще більше поширило та усистематизувало суспільно-громадську працю в цій області. Від серпня 1946 р. діють майже всі реферати ОПУЕ, зокрема культурно-освітній і молоді.

Область нараховує сьогодні біля 9,000 українців у 14-ти більших і менших таборах у 8-ми місцевостях та в 10-тих місцевостях, де вони живуть на приватних квартирах. Заслуговує на признання жертвенність громадянства (в більшості селянства і робітництва) на національно-громадській справі.

Протягом 4-х останніх місяців м. р. проведено 4 наради референтів низових клітин (звітування і напрямні роботи в таборах) та дві наради вчителів області. Шкільництво (народні школи і фахові курси в усіх таборах, 3 гімназії в Оберценні, Дінкельсбюлі, Бамберзі і механічно-господарська школа в Фірнберзі) забезпечується якраз під матеріальним оглядом окремо організованим шкільним фондом; під фаховим і моральним оглядом — порадами новоствореного в січні ц. р. шкільного інспекторату (Ансбах, Карльштр. 5, домівка СХС). Помітне в останньому часі зокрема пошвавлення роботи на відтинку молоді. Коли в листопаді м. р. тільки в 4-х місцях було організовано осередки СУМ-у, то сьогодні вони діють уже в 10-ти місцевостях, обнімаючи поверх пів тисячі молоді.

З 7-ми хорів області найбільш діяльні в Ансбасі, Оберценні, Вайсенбурзі і Роттенбурзі, проходить реорганізація хорів в Бамберзі, Фюрті, Дінкельсбюлі, організуються в Райтерсайсі і Нюрнберзі — Конгресі.

Після відсвяткування Січневих роковин, хори готуються до Шевченківських роковин, на місцях, а також до спільного обласного концерту в Ансбасі, що стане добрим пропагандивним засобом серед чужинців.

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ТАБІР У ВАЙСЕНБУРЗІ.

Український табір у Вайсенбурзі повстав завдяки жертвенній праці кількох українських громадян, зразу ж після закінчення війни. Спочатку невеликий, сьогодні нараховує цей табір біля 720 осіб обох віроісповідань. Крім українців, живуть в окремих бльоках невеликі групи литовців, естанців та лотшів.

Табір живе інтензивним, як загально-громадським, так і внутрішньо-таборовим життям. Згадувати про минулорічні досягнення є сьогодні уже зайвим, однак, слід підкреслити, що усі наші національні свята та річниці, обходили громадяни табору завжди урочисто. В минулому році повстали та сьогодні діють на терені табору такі організації: Пласт, СХС, УСТ „Скала”. Проте, може найбільше діяльним є хор під керівництвом культ-освітнього референта проф. Л. Іщука. Крім того, діє в таборі 7 кл. школа, дитячий садок та кооператива. Таборяни пройшли „скрінингову” комісію, однак висвіду до сьогодні немає.

9. II. 1947 р. Українська Жіноча Організація, при співучасті представника Української Центр. Жін. Орг. з Авгсбурга, місцевого греко-кат. пароха, голови табору, таборової ради та чисельних таборян влаштувала просфору-кутню, що пройшла в теплій родинній атмосфері. Того ж вечора відбувся концерт капелі Українських Бандуристів з Інгольштадту, під керівн. п. Божика та мистецького керівника п. Китастого. Про саму капелю не доводиться писати багато. Її високомистецький рівень знаний широкому загалові.

НОВИЙ РІК В БАЙРОЙТІ.

Український табір у Байройті привітав Новий Рік дотепним і сумлінно приготованим сценічним виступом під наголовком — „Пестрий Вечір”.

У програму ввійшли відомі зі Львова сценки Софронова „Парка в парку”, „Донечка”, і „Я хочу, я мушу”, приємне сольо без претенціональної і діяльної п. Марії Гузій (нар. лісні), і балет із чардашем симпатичної та гнучкої п. Ірини Панченко й щасливого дебютанта Барановського.

Вечір закінчила оригінальна й вдячна картина з життя наших скитальників п. Зоряна під наголовком „Фінал”. Музику дав наш відомий композитор п. І. Недільський, прегарні декорації виконав, може й незмарнований ще у нас незаперечний талант, дійсний мистець, п. інж. Осадца.

Треба підкреслити дуже сумлінну підготовку всіх, що виступали на сцені, між ними перше місце зайняла п. Даруся Ратичівна, потім п. Юлія Дорота, п. Кухта і Волків.

Режисерував сам автор „Фіналу” п. Зоряна і, треба признати, що хоч іще молодий, має чималий хист і до гри і до режисури.

Панна Ратичівна вже кілька разів давала докази, що своєю природною і вичутою грою завстидала б і артистів першорядної сцени.

ЮВІЛЕЙНЕ СВЯТО 350-ЛІТНОЇ РІЧНИЦІ БЕРЕСТЕЙСЬКОЇ УНІ В БАЙРОЙТІ.

Свято в 350-ту річницю Берестейської Унії в Байройті, відбулося дня 8. січня ц. р. В годині 9:30 — о. декан Т. Кудрик при дяконуванні місц. священників о. І. Прокоповича й о. В. Корчинського відправив співану Службу Божу. Співав хор під орудою проф. Недільського. Прегарну проповідь виголосив о. д-р Скрутень.

В саме полудне, в таборівій залі, відбулася Святочна Академія з багатою і вдячною програмою. Декорації, а саме — храм св. Юра у Львові, по мистецьки виконав інж. Осадца. Цікаву й змістовну промову виголосив проф. д-р. І. Мірчук у трьох мовах: англійській, німецькій і українській.

З інших частин програми на особливу увагу заслуговують деклямації п. Ценкової і Д. Заяцівної, сольоспів п. Гузієвої і талановите скрипкове сольо п. Мака та віліончелеве І. Барвінського.

Мішаний хор „Боян” закінчив академію „Молитвою” з опери „Запорожець за Дунаєм”. В полудневій академії взяли теж участь представники УНРРА, пароха німецької кат. парохії і посадник міста. Ввечорі повторено академію для широкого загалу українського громадянства.

МІЖНАРОДНА МИСТЕЦЬКА ВИСТАВКА В АНСБАХУ.

8. 2. 1947 р. відбулось святочне відкриття міжнародної мистецької виставки в Ансбаху. Виставку влаштовано заходами ІМК-и при активній співучасті поодиноких національних представництв емігрантів, що живуть в Ансбаху і повіті. У відкритті виставки взяли участь представники Військового Управління, УНРРА, ІМК-и, німецької влади й національних еміграційних груп.

За словами представника ІМК-и п. К. Джіркаліса виставка має за ціль „дати перегляд творів, що їх змогли біженецькі мистці створити у сьогоднішніх чужих і примітивних відносинах при дуже незначних засобах, що стояли їм до диспозиції”. Виставку, що нараховує 349 експонатів, підготовляли українські, литовські, естонські й лотиські мистці. Всі вони зуміли дати в своїх творах вірний образ питоменности поодиноких національних груп, що дуже позитивно впливає на якісний рівень виставки. На виставці заступлені малярство, графіка, плястичне й прикладне мистецтво.

Український відділ був підготований мистцями, що живуть на терені ротенбурзької області. У виставці взяли участь такі наші мистці: В. Лапа, П. Меґик, Ю. Паюк, Ю. Соловій, О. Танасевич, П. Шевченко. Крім власних творів тих мистців, наш відділ має теж гарну збірку зразків народного мистецтва, як килими, вишивки, різьби та зразки народної ноші.

ТЕАТР-СТУДІЯ ЙОСИФА ГІРНЯКА В ДІЛЛІНГЕНСЬКОМУ УКРАЇНСЬКОМУ ТАБОРІ.

Після успішного гостювання в Новому Ульмі і Авгсбурзі, театральна Студія Йосифа Гірняка загостила до табору в Діллінген. Дня 9-13 лютого дав тут Гірняк 5 вистав, які були вже показані в Ульмі й Авгсбурзі. Останнього дня, після обіду, виголосив режисер Гірняк доповідь на тему: „Леся Курбас і праця „Березоля””.

Майже у всіх українських таборах є якісь театральні гутрки — одні сильніші, інші слабші, і всі вони ведуть певного роду змагання у своїх мистецьких досяггах. У нашому таборі цього явища не було може тому, що повстав він тільки в жовтні минулого року, отже чотири місяці тому. Але за цей короткий час табір здобув марку культурно-освітнього осередку. Гостював тут оперний ансамбль з Мюнхену (дав двічі „Мадам Батерфляй”), двічі співав хор Божика й Китастого, чотири вистави дав театр Блавацького і, в кінці, не минула нас і театральна Студія режисера Гірняка. Під час гостювання студії, здавали свій іспит не тільки молоді адепти сцени, здавали його і наші таборяни. Половина таборян — це бувши мешканці табору в Авгсбурзі, що протягом цілого року виховувались на виставах Блавацького; на поставах гостей з Ляндеку виявили вони свою підготованість до сприйняття такого роду імпрес, які показує Студія реж. Гірняка. Ми захоплювалися цілістю, яка функціонує як годинник, захоплюючись універсальністю молодих акторів, вихованих реж. Гірняком, учнем і довголітнім співробітником Леся Курбаса. Цими днями ми довідалися у приват-

ній зустрічі з реж. Гірняком, що велику частину успіху студії треба завдячувати його дружині, артистці Добровольській. З талановитого ансамблю особливо вирізнялися Залеський, Чолган і Позняківна.

Спільними зусиллями воскрешає Студія епоху Курбаса, що знаходить відповідний ґрунт навіть у несприятливих еміграційних обставинах.

РІК ПРАЦІ В ТАБОРІ М. ЕЛЬВАНГЕНА.

26. лютого 1946 року минає рік часу, як в Ельвангені почали мешкати українці. Саме 26. лютого 1946 року приїхав сюди з табору в Ланнгаймі перший транспорт українців, що складався з 600 осіб. Протягом короткого часу приїхали сюди ще біля 2 тисячі українців з Маннгайму, частина людей з розв'язаного табору в Карльсфельді, а потім деякі українці з Байройту. Сьогодні вже мешкає в таборі понад 3000 українців.

Частина таборян працює в адміністрації УНРРА, деякі в Управі Табору. Для решти треба було урухомити варстати праці. Для молоді створено ряд навчальних закладів; у таборі існують: дитячий садок, школа, торговельна школа, сільського господарства і музична школи. Для решти молоді відкрито різні курси, — шоферські, радіотехнічні, фотографічні, перукарські, курси машинописання і т. п. В загальному понад 600 осіб молоді мало або має змогу вчитися в загальних, чи фахових школах і курсах.

Працюють також різні майстерні — слюсарська, ковальська, бляхарська, кравецька, трикотажна, малярська, мулярська, столярська і різьбарська. Існує також пральня і фарбарня. В майстернях працює понад 200 осіб. Одні з тих робітень обслуговують потреби табору (різні ремонти) інші продають свої виробы поза містом (касетки, вишивки). Крім фахівців у майстернях працюють і такі, що хочуть набути якийсь фах.

В таборі є тепер театр та хор „Боян”, відомі з своїх виступів не лише в нашому, але й у чужих таборах.

Молодь зорганізована в „Пласті” та „Соколі”. В грудні м. р. засновано станицю СУМ-у, яка зараз охоплює понад 400 молодих людей. В СУМ-і звернено увагу на всебічний вишкіл молоді, зокрема на фаховий. „Кожний член СУМ-у мусить бути якимсь фахівцем” — ось головна засада в праці СУМ-у, яку поволі й послідовно реалізується. Таборова читальня дає змогу культурно провести довгі вечори: слухати радіо, читати пресу, влаштовувати різні ігри і т. д.

В таборі почав виходити єдиний покищо на еміграції журнал для української родини „Нива” (вийшло лише 2 чисел). Мешканці табору мають змогу щотижня читати майже всю нашу еміграційну пресу.

В таборі є дві церкви: православна та греко-католицька, які живуть між собою в добрій згоді.

Підсумовуючи працю пройденного року, треба ствердити: не зважаючи на різні перешкоди, загальний баянс є корисним. Підморальним і національним оглядом наші таборяни не плямили доброго імені українця.