

# СВОБОДА SVOBODA

## УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ЩОДЕННИК UKRAINIAN DAILY

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### The Ukrainian Weekly

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#### “America” Comments Editorially on Ukrainian Situation

The national Catholic weekly “America,” in its current April 12, 1947 number, significantly enough devotes two sections of its editorial column to the Ukrainian situation.

Their text follows:

I

##### Soviets Stress Collectivization

Soviet troubles in Ukraine are not limited to political unrest and subsequent purge of party personnel. As late as March 4, 1947 Lazar M. Kaganovich, a strong Politburo man, took over as first secretary of the Communist Party of Ukraine, in order to “strengthen the party and the Soviet work in Ukraine.” And now new difficulties have arisen on the agricultural front in the Western Ukrainian areas formerly held by Poland. Following the Soviet conquests of Western Ukraine, East Prussia and the Baltic States, the vast propaganda machine went into action to sway the land-hungry peasant with promises of land distribution among the needy. During the first year of Soviet rule actual grants of land were made. Yet the new economic democracy did not last long. On March 21, 1947 the Plenum of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of Ukraine held a session in Kiev. Subsequently it revealed the existence of rather alarming conditions which should underscore the fundamental weakness of Soviet agriculture. The kulak, or prosperous and independent farmer, has again become the chief enemy of the system. At least so the party chieftains proclaim. The party decided, therefore, to “strengthen the hold over the farmers.” Brigades of “Party workers” have been dispatched to villages in order to explain to the farmers “the advantages of the collective over the individual economy.” So far the farmers fail to see these “advantages.” The Soviets admit that this contributed to the evident “weakness” in production, which is “one of the chief reasons for the serious defects in the restoration and development of agriculture in Ukraine.” The Kiev party meeting also noted “serious defects in the leadership of agricultural party organization.” Many leading party workers, especially the Kom-somol group, are allegedly neglectful in carrying communist precepts into the agricultural net work, thus failing in their party mission. Meanwhile reports of rapidly-spreading hunger in Ukraine continue to flow from all sources. Devastated by war, and now under the iron grip of dictatorship, Ukraine faces a new disaster.

II

##### Assassination in Poland

The Tass communique about the assassination of Colonel General Karol Swierczewski, Polish Vice-Minister of National Defense, throws light on political conditions in Eastern Europe. Since its installation, the present Moscow-backed Polish regime has met opposition from various dissident elements pledged to fight what they regard as Russian domination. Alongside two Polish groups, the NSZ and WIN, operates the UPA (Ukrainian Insurgent Army), whose underground ramifications extend deep into Soviet Ukraine beyond Kiev and Kharkov. The UPA originated in well-organized guerrilla warfare against the Nazis during 1943. The outside world knew little of its existence, since all credit for resistance activities was taken by communist partisans. Yet Ukrainian insurgents fought German invaders to the last day of their stay in Ukraine. During the battle of Stalin-grad, German supply trains were blown up by them. They caught and executed the Gestapo leader, General Pleschke, for brutality against civilians. From 1944 UPA engaged in similar warfare against the Soviet-approved administration. After Yalta, when a million Ukrainians were ordered east of the Curzon Line, UPA organized mass opposition. This resulted in mutual killings and reprisals. When the newly-elected President of Poland, Bierut, proclaimed a general amnesty, Ukrainian insurgents were specifically exempted. Polish UB and Soviet NKVD agents are now man-hunting for Ukrainian insurgents in the Carpathian mountains. They kill them on the spot without trial. The assassinated General Swierczewski was a Moscow-bred Pole who left Warsaw for Moscow as far back as 1915. A trusted man of the Politburo, he took active part in the Spanish civil war. In September, 1946, he came to New York as Warsaw's representative at the American Slav Congress, a communist-front affair. The plight of the underground which slew him is at present quite tragic and its violence rather futile. Yet whatever its fate, this latest incident highlights the fact that Russia and Poland's hold on Ukraine is at best an uneasy one.

#### “Care” Adds Cotton Package in Expanded Aid to Europe

NEW YORK, April 10.—Expansion of CARE's service to war-devastated European countries to include a fourth package, consisting of 17 yards of cotton goods adaptable to the home manufacture of a variety of garments, was announced today by Paul Comly French, General Manager of CARE (Cooperative for American Remittances to Europe, Inc.)

Like the food, woolen and blanket packages offered by CARE to American purchasers desirous of sending help to relatives, friends and designated groups abroad, the cotton package may now be ordered at cost of \$10 at CARE headquarters, 50 Broad Street, New York 4, N. Y. Delivery is guaranteed. Mr. French made the announcement of the expanded program shortly after his return from a European trip to unify and speed up CARE operations abroad.

The cotton package contains 4 yards of white broadcloth; 4 yards of pink or blue broadcloth; 4 yards of printed dress material; 2½ yards of printed shirting; 2½ yards of navy drill; a package of needles; a thimble; a pair of scissors, and 8 spools of thread.

Mr. French pointed out that these materials were chosen on the basis of a survey that disclosed acute shortages in the countries served by CARE. A family receiving the package will be in a position to make trousers, work shirt, woman's skirt, a child's suit, a man's shirt, a blouse, underwear, woman's dress and children's dresses. The goods provide the

possibility of numerous combinations of clothing, depending on the family requirements.

The cotton package, like the other three parcels offered by CARE, may be sent to Austria, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Finland, France, Greece, Italy, Hungary, Netherlands, Norway, Poland, Rumania and Germany (American, French and British Zones and all Berlin). For the time being, only the food package may be bought for England, Wales, Scotland and Northern Ireland.

While in Paris, Mr. French was presented with the Cross of the Order of Public Health of France in recognition of CARE's service to that country. In making the presentation, General Paul Grossin, Military Secretary General of the Presidency of the Republic, said that “you show to all those who receive your benefits that they are not altogether disinherited, and that men and women of America think of them, know personally their miseries and thus give to human fraternity its true meaning.”

At a ceremony held today in New York, a testimonial scroll was presented to Mr. French by Patricia Peardon, star of “Junior Miss,” on behalf of the Friends of Widows and Orphans of the French Resistance. The scroll, read by Miss Peardon, recited the hardships of which the widows and orphans were relieved by CARE packages, and concluded:

“In the name of our family so cruelly tried, we express our profound thanks and beg you to accept all our gratitude.”

#### Scents Communist Propaganda

To the Editor of “Newark Evening News”

Sir—The dispatch under the title of “Cabinet Member Slain in Poland” obviously comes from Communist sources. As usual suspicion falls on Ukrainians. The fourth paragraph of that dispatch is as follows: “Polish broadcasts said that UPA was suspected.” UPA stands for an organization of Ukrainian nationalists which Moscow broadcasts have called Fascists.”

Very interesting and “new.” The word “Fascists” starts with a capital “F.” Such Communist propaganda coming directly from Moscow or its satellite Warsaw, is aimed to camouflage the bitter dissatisfaction of Ukrainian people under the Russian Communist rule.

As to UPA, it truly stands for Ukrainian Insurgent Army (Ukrainska Povstancha Armia) which is composed [among others] of Red army officers, soldiers, sailors and all the

Ukrainian strata of life waging uneven war with Red Russia for their independence. It is the same army that broke Hitler's spine in Ukraine. It is the same army that the self-made general, Stalin, was so “proud” of not so long ago, booming his salutes in its honor every day in Moscow, trying his best to fool the rest of the world that the “partisans” fought the Hitlerite armies for Russian Communism.

As to Ukrainian “Fascists,” well, everything that is not Red in Russian eyes, must be called Fascist. The best leaders of America are called Fascists by Moscow and our President is compared to Hitler. More and worse is coming whether one likes it or not. But let American people be sure that their first battleline against Communism is Ukrainian martyred people.

JOHN RASICHNYK.  
(Newark Evening News,  
April 10, 1947)

## Our Easter Eggs

By SANDRA GRANOVSKY



ONE of the most colorful of spring time traditions among any of the European peoples is the Ukrainian art of decorating Easter Eggs. The origin of the art is lost in antiquity, but it is well established that by the tenth century the art was deeply rooted among the ancient Ukrainians.

The early Ukrainians were sun worshippers, as were most of the ancient people on the European continent. It was natural that when the entire Ukrainian nation was baptized into Christianity in 988 A.D. many of the pre-Christian ideas and traditions were carried over into Christian observances. This is particularly true of special feast days which happened to coincide with special Christian customs.

The early established tradition of exchanging the beautifully colored eggs at the beginning of spring became an integral part of the Christian Easter celebration, and is a deeply rooted part of this spring time festival.

Life in the early days was extremely difficult. There were no comforts during the long bitterly cold winter days. The lengthening sun rays gave promise of better days ahead and to show their joy, it was natural that the early people should seek some form of joyous expression.

The egg is the symbol of new life. It is symbolic of the recreation. What more fitting symbol was there than the egg to express joy for renewed life?

### Original Designs

The original designs were naturally very simple. As the art spread and became deeply rooted, the designs became more elaborate, while retaining their original theme. Through the centuries the art was spread to neighboring Slavic countries. The designs changed in character, and the procedure and method of application altered slightly, but the art remained essentially Ukrainian.

Primarily an agricultural people, it was natural that the inspiration for the designs should have their origin in the rural theme. As the designs were developed and stylized they became peculiar to the area of their origin. The differences in designs became so marked that today it is possible to tell the geographical area, and sometimes the villages, in which the design was originated.

With the yearly repetition of certain designs, it was natural that they should have descriptive names, and we find such names as wheat, the cathedral, hoe, rake, rain, tear, and sun-ray commonly used. Probably the most widely known design is the eight pointed star. This was a pre-Christian symbol and is credited as being the symbol of the Sun God, Atar. This design is found in all types of Ukrainian decorative, such as embroidery, pottery, inlaid wood-

work, carving and Easter eggs.

One of the outstanding characteristics of the egg is the geometric division into equal parts, with the central theme of the design being repeated in each section. The work is entirely free of hand, and the writer used designs which have been characteristic of her family for many generations.

### The Process

Using white eggs, the batik process of applying alternate wax and color is employed. Originally the dyes were home made from such easy to secure sources as tree bark, onion skin and insects. At the present time, coal tar derivatives are used.

Using the ancient stulys, the kistka, hot wax is applied to the white egg. The geometric divisions and the basic designs are blocked in by the wax. The wax seals the pores off the egg, and wherever it is applied the underlying color is sealed in and further coloring is prevented. After the basic design is completed the egg is dropped into the lightest color dye, usually yellow. The egg then becomes yellow all over, with the exception of the area which is covered by wax, that remains white. On the yellow egg, further wax work is applied as the design is built to and elaborated. The next color is then applied by immersing the egg in the next deepest dye bath, usually red. When a uniform color is attained, wax is again applied to the new color to retain this color in the final design.

Finally the egg is immersed in its final dye and after it is evenly colored, the egg is placed in slow heat to melt off the wax. As the several layers of wax are wiped away, the brilliant colors are revealed in a formal design and pattern. Recently many workers have used a finishing coat of transparent preservative. This serves to bring out the bright colors, to toughen the shell thus preventing breakage, and to retard the drying out process of the inside. Many of the writers have developed this decorative skill to a high degree, and make very elaborate designs, embodying six or more different colors. Naturally, less time is needed to make the simple ornaments, and the time will vary from a half hour to almost a full day for a single egg.

Following the Resurrection Service and after the food and eggs have been blessed, the people gather outside the church and exchange Easter Eggs as tokens of friendship, much as we use Christmas cards in this country. The traditional phrase "Khristos Voskres" (Christ is Risen) accompanies the gift. As it is received the response "Voistinu Voskres" (He is Risen, Indeed) is used.

On Monday the young men who feel that they have been slighted and have not received quantity or quali-

(Concluded on page 7)

## Trivia

By Sophia

THREE days of agonizing pain. You had thought it would subside. Doesn't time heal all wounds? But no. It looks like this is one of the pains that nature intends as a warning. You're as anxious to leave the house as though there were a couple of gangsters from Mars lying in wait for you. But sitting around will get you nowhere, so resigning yourself to whatever fate awaits you, you finally tear yourself away from the safety of your home. You catch a trolley car on the corner, and in ten minutes you have arrived at your destination.

You look up at the second story window, and the bold black letters confront you, "Dr. T. U. Thaik, Dentist." To go or not to go. You've come this far, so... You courageously ascend the stairs, your pulse rate up to 135. Upon opening the door, the "cozy" waiting room greets you, its chairs holding four or five people in their arms. You join the merry throng, feeling you're not to be outdone by four or five strangers. The nurse comes out, notices you, and asks if you have an appointment. No, you say, you have not, and she leaves you with a parting smile. "Must be an advertisement," you think.

By this time the two children who had heretofore contented themselves with picture magazines decide the place is too quiet, and start displaying their acrobatic talents. This is something to watch. Who can jump higher. Who can bounce on the chairs longer. Who can break the ashtrays into more pieces. At this point, their attempts are frustrated by their mothers, who have no desire to pay for broken furniture, and after a few screams the fun subsides. All that remains of the match is a set of tiny handprints on the wallpaper. The room is serene again. A few patients have left, and a few new ones have entered. You see your turn approaching rapidly, much too rapidly. You can picture yourself dashing out of the office and out into the fresh air to revel in your freedom. But your feet don't move. You're still in the waiting room, your strong character having overpowered your desire to run.

At last, the nurse with the toothsome grin pokes her head through the doorway and nods to you. You

have been elected. Somewhat unenthusiastically, you tear yourself away from the magazine you have already read ten times over, and enter the operating room. Here you are given the seat of honor by the man in the white coat as his assistant tucks a bib under your chin, making you feel as though you're being prepared for to eat a steak dinner rather than for the slaughter. Now the time is ripe for the doctor to start his cross-examination. First he turns on the spotlight (similar to that used for the third degree), and then follows with a volley of questions. How've you been? How's the family? Haven't seen you in a long time? Been out of town? Your replies to these questions are perfunctory, your mind being elsewhere. Now that you've been made to feel supposedly comfortable, the dentist comes out with the winning query, "What's troubling you?"

The pain has been severe, you tell him. All you want is to have the bothersome tooth extracted. Anything for relief. Diagnosis reveals to him what you never would have guessed. Anyhow, (much to your dismay), no extraction. Root canal. Can you float a barge on it? Does it have locks? Gutta percha. Z. O. E. Must be some kind of code. Don't ask questions.

Well, here it comes. The deadly pneumatic drill stares you in the face, the dentist is ready, and you are strapped fast in your chair. The sound is like the inside of a concrete mixer (whatever that's like). You extend your sympathy to the pavement, which, you imagine, must feel like this during a W.P.A. siege. You keep feeling the lid on your head will pop off, or steam will blow out of your ears. But nothing happens, except for a few tiny stars you see, and before you know it, a seemingly distant voice is saying, "That's all for now. Feel better?"

After a few minutes which allow you to reorient yourself and regain your composure, you arrive at the decision that maybe it wasn't so bad after all. The dentist packs some medication in your tooth, tells you you're his star patient, gives you an appointment for Thursday, and sends you down the street whistling "Stout Hearted Men."

## On Records

By Ted Victor

I meant exactly what I had written in my first column, "Music will be reviewed for music's sake, be it Ukrainian, Russian, German etc." However, since my column about the Don Cossacks there have been various comments made by some well meaning critics. It seems that I must review Russian music because we as Ukrainians should be opposed to everything Russian. This may be true in the political field, the economic, but definitely not the field of music. Music, as I understand it, knows no economic or political boundaries. If we did recognize all these things then most certainly this column would limit itself to the field of Ukrainian music. First, we would not listen to or review Russian, Polish, Rumanian, Hungarian, Czech, or Slovak music for they are all sympathetic to the Communists. Since we just completed a war against Germany, Austria, and Italy that would eliminate the need of our listening to the music of Wagner, Beethoven, and Verdi for these composers were

particular favorites in those former totalitarian countries. And so it would go right down the line until I had only the music of England and American and the Ukraine to review. The first two mentioned are being taken care of by people of far greater talents than I. Naturally, since under this type of reasoning this column could not review the recordings made in the Soviet Ukraine, it would be left with a pitiful number of very poor records made here in America years ago. The few good ones made in modern times could be reviewed in next week's article and so this column would have perished from this earth for ever Amen.

Songs of the Ukraine. Sonart Album M-7.

If you like Ukrainian music you will undoubtedly buy this album of six duets sung by Mary Polynack Lesawyer (soprano) and Myron Szandrowsky (baritone). However it must be mentioned that these re-

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# An Appraisal of the New Ukrainian Immigrants

By DR. LUKE MYSHUHA

Text (translated from Ukrainian) of address delivered at conference of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, February 22-23, 1947 in New York City.

(To be concluded)

ACCORDING to the 1946 statistics compiled by the Central Representation of the Ukrainian Immigrants in Germany, the American, British and French occupation zones in Germany and Austria contain 206,871 Ukrainian displaced persons dwelling in or outside DP camps.

As is well known by now, these people refuse to return to Soviet occupied Ukrainian lands because persecution, torture, death or forced labor in the Siberian wastes awaits them there on account of their patriotic pro-free Ukraine and anti-Communist sentiments. They are firmly opposed to the dictatorial, totalitarian system of rule in Ukraine, forced upon the Ukrainian people by Kremlin against their will and wishes. From this alone, it is obvious that this new Ukrainian immigration is political in character. The DPs are on the whole political refugees.

## Political Aspects Can't Be Ignored

I well understand that at this conference, summoned to furnish relief to the war sufferers, one should avoid talking too much about politics. Yet that avoidance dare not go to the extent whereby the political aspects of the plight of the DPs would be totally ignored. Certainly to consider these aspects is entirely in harmony with American traditions, the American Declaration of Independence and the United States Constitution.

Exactly seventy one years ago the truth was held evident in this country that all men are created equal and that they are endowed by their Creator with inherent and inalienable rights, and that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. This utterance finds expression in the American Declaration of Independence. To give force to it the Declaration plainly states that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these rights, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundations on such principles and organizing its powers in such form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their happiness.

The New Ukrainian immigrants in Europe are descended of a people who for centuries endeavored to restore to Ukraine those rights which the American Declaration of Independence stresses. Moreover, the DPs themselves have been ardent defenders of these rights. That is one of the main reasons for their sufferings and persecution at the hands of foreign and totalitarian regimes in Ukraine. Today they remain such staunch defenders. Although living

recordings suffer from a number of faults. Excess surface scratch plus poor recording technique tend to mar one's listening pleasure. Also Myron Szandrowsky's voice just doesn't blend too well with Mary Lesawyer's beautiful lyric type of singing. He sings but does not interpret with understanding the Ukrainian folksong. The songs are: Minding Our Own, Annie Lovey, Harry, Don't Tarry, Love Song, Parting and Periwinkle. The album also contains the lyrics in Ukrainian and English as translated by Percival Cundy. Piano accompanist, Miss Olya Dmytriw.

on alien soil amidst poverty and suffering, they continue to espouse the cause of democracy and the right of the Ukrainian people to free and independent national life. Their role in this connection takes on added value when we realize that their kinsmen in Ukraine are gagged by their Soviet oppressors and as a result prevented from expressing the true and traditional sentiments of the Ukrainian nation. Moreover, their militant fight for freedom and democracy endows the Ukrainian displaced persons with particular value in the light of the American Declaration of Independence principles.

Abraham Lincoln once remarked that even the greatest nation may fall and lose its national freedom and independence. This may even happen to the American nation, he said, and then added that he would strive to be among those who would never give up but fight for their freedom to the very last gasp of their breath. To free Negro slaves Lincoln caused brother to fight against brother, and the two fought a bloody war until the principles of freedom proved victorious.

The new Ukrainian immigrants think along similar lines. Although the more so since they were raised on the religious-prophetic words of Taras Shevchenko—"Fight and you shall conquer, for God will be on your side," or of Ivan Franko—"we shall die to win for thee, our native land, glory, freedom and honor!" It is immaterial for the DPs where they perish, but it is of consequence to them that evil men continue to torture Ukraine.

## Defenders of Freedom

Among these immigrants we find individuals who as early as the first 1905 Russian revolution were in the ranks of revolutionaries, fighters for freedom. Among them are many who raised the standards of revolt against the Tsarist regime in 1917. Among them, too, there are those who played a part in the revival and defense of the Ukrainian republic, and of its democratic principles against the onslaughts of Red Russia. Among them are the founders of the armies of the Ukrainian National Republic; the organizers of the 1914-founded Ukrainian Sichovi Striltsi and the 1917-founded Striltsi Sichovi; those who survived the terrible "four-cornered" death of the Ukrainian Galician Army; those who witnessed the heroism of Kruty and Bazar battles; those Carpatho-Ukrainians who were the first in the world to offer armed opposition to Hitler's satellite hordes; and finally among them also are those who are drawn from the ranks of the latest of Ukrainian fighters for freedom—the Ukrainian Partisan Army, which fights against any and all who are enemies of Ukrainian national liberties.

Moreover, among the Ukrainian DPs are those who took part in the proclamation in Kiev of the independence and sovereignty of Ukraine, also in Lviw, Chernivtsi and Chust; those who served as members of Ukrainian governments or diplomatic missions, and who since then have never renounced the right of independence for Ukraine, and to this day refuse to recognize Kremlin any rights whatsoever in Ukraine but consider themselves as the true representa-

tives of Ukraine, in accordance to the freely expressed will and wishes of its people, who elected them to office and never removed them from it.

We ask: Are not these people a valuable element? To be sure, in the eyes of the Moscow occupants of Ukraine, they are "bandits," "yellow-and-blue-ites," "mazepinists," "independents," but in the eyes of the Ukrainian people they are highly idealistic individuals and representatives of their centuries-old aspirations to freedom. In Kremlin they are looked upon as "collaborationists" or "nazi-onalists," but the Ukrainians know them to be true representatives of an uncompromising struggle against totalitarianism, terrorism and dictatorship, democrats for a democratic Ukraine, free of all totalitarian evils.

All these new Ukrainian immigrants are living eyes-witnesses of the Hitler-Stalin crimes; they are victims of the Stalin-Hitler pact which led to a second world war, and with tragedy not only for Ukraine but for all of Europe and the whole world. These living victims will never forget this, and that is why the Kremlin wants to get rid of them, just as it has done in the case of millions of others like them.

## Unconquerable

At first glance it would appear that the Ukrainian DPs are as conquered as their kinsmen in Ukraine. Their present situation, however, is very similar to that of the British after Dunkirque. As N. Y. Time's Herbert Matthews recalls, the world thought then that England had lost the war and that it was powerless against the Nazi avalanche aided by Hitler. The world saw this fact. But the English people refused to look at it in this light. The same can be said today of the Ukrainian displaced persons as well as the people in Ukraine. They refuse to acknowledge the victory of Kremlin either in Ukraine or in the world. They will not and cannot believe that the bloody and atheistic Communist regime can last very long. Essentially that is the reason behind the bloody "purges" in Ukraine; that is why Kremlin kills off Ukrainians by the millions by famines or forced labor in Siberia.

What would have happened, we ask, if after Dunkirque the British people had lost their self-confidence and recognized Hitler's victory? Some day history will ask—that is if it will be truthfully recorded—what would have happened to the world civilization and Christianity by then if there had been no such determined opposition against the spread of Communism as that furnished by the Ukrainian people in their native land and the Ukrainian immigrants outside its borders. This opposition cost the Ukrainians millions of lives even during times of peace. Despite this, however, very few in the outside world have paid any real attention to this tremendous self-sacrifice. Similar lack of attention is being displayed in regards to the Ukrainian immigrants today. And yet, after all, they constitute an important spiritual and moral force in the efforts of humanity to check the spread of the communism, and with it Soviet aggres-

(Concluded on page 6)

# Our Timid Youth

There is no use in having a publication like The Ukrainian Weekly, dedicated to the interests of Ukrainian American youth, unless the problems of youth fill its pages. Here is a clearing house for many questions and problems that confront the young generation; but do they voice their opinions, do they squawk, do they express their joy and contentment when things are to their liking? Very seldom, if at all, in the case of most of them.

There was a time in the early years of this publication, when the Ukrainian Weekly served as a forum for our youth. There were squabbles and differences of opinion, to be sure, but that made the paper all the more interesting. Now, when the editor invites contributions from the young active members of Ukrainian communities, the response is weak indeed, as if we were passing through a period of "the lost generation."

Of course, the first requirement of a contributor is to possess sufficient information on the subject under treatment. In this respect our young people of today are better qualified than they were ten years ago.

Youth's silence must, therefore, be attributed to the timid nature of our youngsters, who are hiding their light under a bushel, as the good book sayeth. They are timid at meetings when they gather jointly with older people, and usually they manage to dodge such gatherings. Most of them are shy at the meetings of their own group. Intellectually they are equipped to handle weighty problems, but—they need a push, a provocation, to make them speak their minds.

As in all other matters, there are exceptions in this too. At a recent social gathering in New York it was a thrill to witness a verbal tilt between a youngster and a learned oldster. Although the young lady had a disadvantage of finding herself in the midst of mature company, she was undaunted and spoke her piece. We certainly need more of such exceptions.

A social club, or any club of young people, provides a good training opportunity for getting up on one's feet and "telling the world" whatever is on one's mind. But too often a club is run by a couple of vociferous members who manage to lead the timid and the shy by the nose. The leaders will be criticized out of the meeting, but at the meeting not a peep is made against them. Eventually the shy majority, instead of speaking its mind, disgustedly drops out of the club. This being a free country, dropping out of an organization is the easiest solution to the discontented, but it is not a constructive solution.

The impending Youth Rally in New York comes at an opportune time when our youth needs awakening. It should serve as an antidote to timidity and shyness. There will be a lot of fun, and the committee has made elaborate preparations to provide it. The most important phase of the rally, however, is the Rally Sessions, where the general discussion will shape the future progress of other similar gatherings. Timid or not, the youngsters will do well to attend the Session, get interested in the discussions and participate in them. This, plus the fun, should make the Youth Rally a personal success to all who attend.

G. H.

# For The Common Good

By MYKHAYLO KOTSIUBYNSKY

Translated by PERCIVAL CUNDY

(Continued)

THERE, from under the immense pile of branches, stems, reed trellises and stakes a thick green smoke rose up on high. A tenacious fire was working underneath, stubbornly fighting against the weight pressing down upon it, striving to smother it. The severed vines, still alive, hissed with pain in the fire, the delicate leaves quivered, the slender tendrils writhed. Now at length a fiery hand darted out from under the pile and laid hold of a few branches, and the twisted, blackened leaves shrivelled up. Then another hand came forth, a third... Dozens of fiery fingers seized on the pile of green from every side, scrumpled it up, and then they all melted into one immense common flame which, with a dreadful roar like that of a ravaging beast of prey, hurled itself on the vines, devouring grapes, leaves, branches, and stakes... The fire raged, spurted, writhed, and danced amidst the smoke; it soared up on high and splitting off there into forked tongues of flame, it flew upwards towards the sky, perishing on the way in the translucent air... Light ashes, lifted up by the force of the fire, hovered and then dissipated all around. On the ground around the bonfire the reflected glare quivered like a silvery network in the midst of which the tenuous shadows of the smoke played about, incessantly changing into the most fantastic patterns.

Tykhovych was unable to take his eyes off the spectacle. In the hissing of the green branches he heard the incriminations of those who were losing in the fire not only daily bread, but something more which could neither be measured, nor bought with money. In the black smoke which rose up to the sky like the smoke of a sacrifice, he envisioned the long, long years of toil now gone for naught, the long train of hungry days in the future, sleepless nights, ruined hopes... He felt a deep depression. If one could only be absolutely certain that such a sacrifice was indispensable for the common good, that one was really accomplishing a useful task and not merely a superfluous, needless act of cruelty! If one could only be certain!...

The work went on. The last vines had fallen beneath the axe; the fire was devouring the remnants. Tykhovych had to oversee the spading back of the soil around the stumps and the ponding down of the earth to prepare it for the disinfection. Very soon a portion of the vineyard presented the repulsive appearance of a graveyard thickly studded with funeral mounds.

Tykhovych hurried about amongst the stumps thinking out the plan of disinfection. Suddenly from a distance beyond the farthest vineyards the sound of shot rang in his ears.

"Probably Rudyk, who couldn't resist it," thought Tykhovych. "If only he hasn't brought trouble about his ears! Shooting's forbidden along the border."

Half an hour later Rudyk and Savchenko, who had been inspecting the farthest vineyards, came up.

"Time to eat!" shouted Savchenko as they drew near, but on seeing the vineyard completely razed, they both halted in amazement.

"Cleaned off!" said Savchenko with a wave of his hand. "Clean as a

whistle... Aie! Fires burning like it was St. John's Eve."

And gaily hopping around, he ran up to the nearest bonfire and began to kick the scattered smouldering branches together.

Rudyk hurried towards Tykhovych. His face was beaming.

"Look!" he exclaimed, showing Tykhovych the body of a long-billed, bleeding snipe.

"I couldn't resist, but I got it. See, how sleek and plump it is!" And Rudyk, ruffling its plumage to show how fat it was, pushed it under Tykhovych's nose with a hand from which the still warm blood of the birds was dripping.

Tykhovych, who never went shooting and disliked the sight of blood, turned away from the blood-stained booty, which somewhat offended his comrade-sportsman.

When Tykhovych, on his way to eat, looked back, he was aware of a great emptiness in the midst of the complex of vineyards, a vacancy which gave the impression of a missing tooth in someone's mouth.

Alone in the midst of the vineyard stood a solitary workman, listlessly turning over with a long pole the smoking ashes of the central fire. But Zamphir was still sitting in a sort of coma under the willow with Mariora, his tear-stained eyes staring into space.

That night Tykhovych slept wretchedly. His dreams were a fantastic jumble. Now it seemed as though he himself were chopping down three vines at a single stroke with a gigantic axe, with as though the workmen, instead of branches, were throwing Zamphir's children into the fire. Then again, he seemed to see an entire vineyard burning in an awful holocaust from which even the earth rose up, consuming the vines, setting the air on fire until the sky itself burst into flames from the frightful heat. And from that seething tempest of flame over which a croaking raven was circling ("how comes it that it doesn't scorch its wings" thought Tykhovych), from that incandescent hell, Mariora's wailing, "Ach, if I could only die from this disease!" was distinctly borne to his ears. All the while the raven kept on spiralling lower and lower down. With every sweep of its wings it grew, became larger, the corvine head turned into a human one, the strong pinions began to droop, and finally the black creature fell down under a vine, crying out with Zamphir's voice, "Cut my head off, not the vine!... My head!..." Tykhovych awoke bathed in cold sweat. It was still dark. The room was close and stifling, and Tykhovych couldn't get to sleep again. He got up, dressed, and went outside. The moon was already down. In the distance the Prut, enveloped in gloom, was hardly visible; afar off the electric lights in Galatye steadily beamed like a string of marvellous pearls. He wandered about the village until dawn.

Nobody disturbed him any more at his job. Not a soul from the village appeared; it seemed as though no one was interested in the fact that the vineyard, instead of being covered with vines, was now studded with funeral mounds.

After dinner Tykhovych was thinking of taking a rest, when, happen-

ing to glance at the window, he saw Zamphir coming through the yard; he was leading an old man. For some reason Tykhovych's heart began to pound loudly in his breast. He went outside. Zamphir began without even a word of greeting:

"Doctor!" he said, looking at Tykhovych with clouded eyes, "You've chopped my vineyard down, you've taken away my last piece of bread... I've nothing to feed my father with and so I've brought him to you... You take care of him now, for you've deprived me of food..."

Grandad Dim fixed his grey, turbid eyes on Tykhovych and smiled his vacant, imbecile smile.

Tykhovych shuddered at the sight. "Am I to blame for your trouble?" he began, but Zamphir gave him no chance to continue—he simply waved his hand, turned away, and went out of the yard.

Grandad Dim stood for a little while, then sat down on the step without, however, taking his turbid eyes, filled with an expression of dumb reproach, off Tykhovych.

Tykhovych stepped back into the house.

"Why, why must I have to suffer from so many distressing misunderstandings? he thought, pacing round the room. "Was it I who wanted to deprive them of bread? Am I not, after all, laboring hard to save the great majority from a disaster such as just now has overtaken this poor, crazy man? Am I not sacrificing my strength for the good of these Moldavians, who repay me with hatred for what I am doing for them? why must I suffer these things!..."

He stamped about the room in a state of nervous exasperation. The injustice of which he felt himself the victim, throbbed and festered in his heart, poisoning his entire inner being. Gradually, however, his thoughts took another turn. "A physician," said to himself, "in order to save a life, sometimes has to amputate a patient's leg, making him a cripple for all time. And he does so because he has to, for by this act he saves a person's life. There's no room for sentimental considerations when life is at stake... No, no, not a bit..." so his thoughts ran on. "No one abuses a physician for his method of treatment, no one casts a stone at him—but here!..."

Tykhovych kept on marching round the room, but could not calm himself. He wanted to get away, into the open, out of this stifling house which had been the witness of his bitter thoughts, his deep anguish. But he hesitated to cross the threshold because he knew that he would encounter there the vacant stare of the insane old man's eyes with their expression of mute incrimination cutting his excoriated heart to its very depths.

Yet on going out, he scarcely dared re-enter the house for fear of feeling again that reproachful look fixed on him, to gaze again on the unfortunate old man thrust upon him as the criminal responsible for the miserable fate of a whole family...

Tykhovych ate no supper. He gave it all to Grandad Dim. But the old man took it, held it, held it—then threw it to the dogs as though disdainful to take food from an enemy.

Night came on. Tykhovych saw how the old man stretched himself out on the "prysba" underneath the window and fell asleep with his head resting on one arm. Tykhovych wanted to take his pillow out to him, but was afraid that Grandad Dim would reject it as he had rejected his supper.

## Tiller of the Soil

By THEODOSIA BORESKY

That of which we're made, that feeds us and which we finally return to rest.

How sweet the soft moist earth beneath bare feet following the furrow of the plow.

Sublime occupation Beneath the azure dome Listening to the songs of birds Inspired by awakening nature

The fresh new leaves. The balmy air of new life

Envelopes the being And the soul Sings hosannas

To the most high God Prompted by the time-hand of God pointed to spring time Awakening of the soul of nature

what else could possibly cause the resurrection?

For Tykhovych it was another tormented, restless night and again he was harassed by nightmares. In the quiet, soundless night old memories recalling his whole life, came back to mind. He remembered when he first began more clearly to formulate his ideas and desires, when he began to sense the need of a rational, essential, worthwhile task as an indispensable condition of life. How gloriously had he dreamed about it at his desk in school! How many bold but often unattainable projects had he planned! Yet he had studied diligently, regardless of the struggles with poverty, with difficult circumstances, for there was a shining goal before his vision, magnificent hopes. So the years of high school passed, gliding imperceptibly into those spent in university study, and at last the time arrived for the realization of dreams, the moment of finding that rational, essential, vital task in life. But what? Matters do not always turn out as hoped for. Instead of getting an active, useful job, mocking fate pushed him into an office to copy dry-as-dust papers of no earthly value to anyone—and all for a miserable pittance. Instead of a really vital task, the deadening round of office routine! Had it been worthwhile to study so hard, to strive so desperately, only to fritter it all away within four walls, to drown his capabilities in official ink, to have his ardent soul smothered under layer after layer of immemorial dust from dead documents?

He was compelled to abandon the idea of any truly useful work amongst his fellow-countrymen in his own native land. At least, to give it up for a time.

(To be continued)

JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASS'N. DO IT NOW!

A FINE UKRAINIAN PRESENT  
PROF. MANNING'S  
Excellent Book  
TARAS SHEVCHENKO,  
Poet of Ukraine  
Price \$2.50  
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# MEMORANDUM

## OF THE UKRAINIAN CANADIAN COMMITTEE TO THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA ON THE ADMISSION TO CANADA OF UKRAINIAN DISPLACED PERSONS

ON the 1st of November, 1946, a delegation from the Ukrainian Canadian Committee submitted to the Government of Canada, through the Department of External Affairs, petitions signed by 22,000 Canadian citizens of Ukrainian origin, asking that provision be made for the settlement in Canada of Ukrainian refugees now in Europe.

On the 1st of October, 1946, we submitted to you a memorandum outlining the unhappy position of the refugees and we appealed to you (a) to use your kind offices to have the United Nations settle the matter justly and wisely and (b) to allow the said refugees to enter Canada as immigrants.

Outstanding men in Canada, as well as Church organizations have publicly stressed the necessity of admitting a large number of refugees to Canada.

In the 1946 session the Senate Committee on Immigration and Labor has expressed its high esteem for Ukrainians who settled in Canada during the last forty years. They are noted for their diligence and thrift and for their inborn desire to work on the land. They are religious and morally sound and have proven their worth by their unswerving loyalty to the laws of the country they inhabit. It would not be amiss to say that the present Ukrainian refugees are of the same calibre.

This fact, that Ukrainians are desirable as citizens of Canada, was verified by the findings of the Canadian Institute of Public Opinion (Gallup Poll of Canada) published in the Canadian Press on October 30th, 1946. On the question, "If Canada does allow more immigration, are there any of these nationalities which you would like to keep out?"—only 15% of the Canadians were not in favor of Ukrainians, while opposed to the admission of other nationalities were 60%, 49%, 34%, 33%, etc.

We are confronted with two problems:

(1) Problem of Immigration to Canada.

(2) Settlement of Displaced Persons.

We understand that the Canadian Government is considering the introduction of several amendments to Canada's immigration policy. In this matter public opinion is strongly behind it.

At present we have an excellent opportunity of acquiring valuable new citizens of a productive type from amongst the refugees. The time for action on our part is short, as the refugees cannot endure much longer the inhuman and un-Christian conditions to which they have been subjected, and which leave them to moral and physical destruction.

The leading editorial of the Winnipeg Free Press (December 30, 1946), entitled "The Lost Legion of Europe," states that 1,000,000 refugees, the majority of whom endure hardships because of their Western democratic ideals, are potentially valuable material for settlement, but that Canada still classifies them as "Not Wanted." Again, in its commentary on the Rt. Hon. J. G. Gardiner's statement about the necessity of an open-door immigration policy, the same paper in its issue of January 11, 1947, said that Can-

ada would be able to absorb 1,000,000 settlers a year. At the same time, the paper pointed out that Russia would not permit emigration from countries under her domination and that Canada should look for immigrants from the Scandinavian countries and The Netherlands, where there are a few hundred thousand people willing to come to Canada. However, correspondence published in the same paper, December 27, 1946, shows that The Netherlands government prohibits an emigration movement and disperses meeting called for this problem.

Consequently, while hundreds of thousands of people suitable for settlement are kept in camps under the most trying circumstances, there is no certainty as to the availability of large numbers of settlers from other countries.

With regard to the second problem, namely the settlement of refugees, we wish to express our sincere thanks to the Canadian Government for its action and the humanitarian stand taken by its delegation at the recent Conference of the United Nations. We have also noted with deep gratitude the fact that our country, Canada, was first of all nations to sign the Charter of the International Refugee Organization, which was created at the United Nations Conference. We believe that the Canadian Government will continue its present course towards the final solution of the refugee problem. It is our belief that the Government of Canada will serve as an example to governments of other countries in the re-settlement of refugees and displaced persons by opening its doors more generously.

We Canadian citizens and kinsmen of three hundred thousand Ukrainian refugees in Europe, to whom we feel a moral obligation, appeal to the Government of Canada:

(1) To introduce a more liberal immigration policy by adding to the admissible categories:

- married sons and married daughters and their families.
- married brothers and married sisters and their families.
- nephews and nieces.
- uncles and aunts and their families.
- friends of those Canadian citizens who are in a position to take the responsibility of establishing them on land.
- orphans and single girls as domestic servants.

(2) To make special provision for the settlement of the undermentioned categories of refugees, assisted by international organizations, such as IGC, IRO, etc., and by charitable organizations and private individuals, by means of selection from the general stock of refugees:

- farmers or gardeners and their dependents.
- highly qualified specialists of various trades and professions, such as agronomists, foresters, manufacturers, promoters of new enterprises (leather, fur, chemical, metal industries, etc.)
- skilled technicians and artisans.
- clergymen, school teachers, choir masters, etc., urgently needed for religious and cultur-

## Youth and the U.N.A.

### MAKE USE OF SPARE TIME

At the present time the Ukrainian National Association has a total of about 47,000 members. Back in 1942 the organization had a total of 40,000 members. In less than five years the fraternal benefit society has increased its membership by 7,000, which is at the rate of more than 1,000 members a year. Such progress speaks for itself.

The most encouraging aspect of this growth is the fact that since 1933 a great number of American-born youth have become members of the U.N.A. This interest on the part of the youth was so strong that youth branches sprang into existence in many parts of the country. During the period between 1933 and 1942 the U.N.A. gained 10,000 members. U.N.A. youth groups held all kinds of affairs, from small socials and dances to national rallies and conventions. The Ukrainian Weekly received so many reports and articles on these activities that it became difficult to publish them promptly and in full; this resulted in a 50% enlargement of the paper. Interest spread from social activity to athletics and, when the U.N.A. announced its ambitious sports program a number of years ago, it met with such enthusiasm that dozens of baseball, softball, basketball, and other teams, all consisting of U.N.A. members, were formed almost overnight. That wasn't all. In May 1941 about 75 American-born youth attended the U.N.A. convention in Harrisburg, Pa., as branch delegates, which was the largest youth representation in U.N.A. convention history.

Needless to say, this youth activity delighted the older generation members of the U.N.A. For years the organization campaigned for just such activity, for it was of paramount importance to interest the youth in U.N.A. matters to insure the future of the fraternal order. It seemed that its aim was accomplished, for the youth was not only interested but ambitious and active as well. Great things were planned by the youth and the old folk in regard to the U.N.A. There was to be a bigger and better sports program, big national U.N.A. rallies, large-scale membership drives, more youth branches, and many affairs... all accompanied by extensive publicity in the American and Ukrainian press.

That was before December 7th, 1941.

### A Serious Problem

Today the youth situation presents a serious problem. Large numbers of young people were called into uniform during war and Ukrainian National Association youth activity all but reached the vanishing point. It was believed that when the war was over and the young members returned to their homes that

al services among Canadians of Ukrainian origin.

Yours respectfully,

Ukrainian Canadian Committee

Very Rev. Dr. B. Kushnir,  
President

Very Rev. S. W. Sawchuk,  
Vice-President and Chairman  
of Executive Committee

W. Kossar, Vice-President,  
and Chairman of Co-Ordinating  
Committee

J. W. Arsenych, Secretary.

U.N.A. youth activity would continue from the point where it was interrupted by the war. It developed, however, that only a small fraction of the pre-war interest has returned, and youth activity is a far cry from what it used to be. Even more serious is the fact that a number of young people have actually discontinued membership in the U.N.A. by taking cash surrender on their insurance certificates. Some youth branches have disbanded because of the lack of interested and capable officers, and other branches have become totally inactive. Only a skeleton remains of the U.N.A. sports program. Most plans for big rallies and the like have been forgotten or cancelled. Where new young members are concerned, suffice it to say that they are not being admitted in large numbers these days when compared to older folk and young children. The Ukrainian Weekly receives only a fraction of the U.N.A. news item sent to it before Pearl Harbor.

Of course, it is realized that the youth is now engaged in earning a living or attending school; some individuals are doing both. Many have married and have bought homes for their families. Hardly anyone has the time to devote to former interests, a fact which is understood and appreciated.

Some of the youth, however, have spare time. Some do not go to school and work every day. Some are not yet parents and therefore do not have to most of their time to their homes and families. We urge these fellows and girls, and there are probably many of them, to interest themselves in the Ukrainian National Association. They could learn the duties of branch officers and be ready to replace officers who desire to relinquish their positions due to one reason or another. They could organize members and earn extra money which they can save for the future. They could stir up activity in their localities and thus retain the interest of other young people, members and non-members alike. They could submit reports of U.N.A. activity to the Weekly so that members and readers would know that the youth is still working for the progress of the organization. They could do many things in their spare time which would benefit all concerned.

We are not asking for big things. They will come naturally enough in due time. What we do want are the little things which are essential to continued progress. If every person with the time to spare would bring in an occasional new member, or send in an occasional news item, stir up some activity in his branch or locality occasionally, or interest some member or non-member in doing these things, the Ukrainian National Association will most certainly benefit in every way. And perhaps even those who are too busy to be active U.N.A. members will take notice of these accomplishments and take new interest in the U.N.A.; once their interest is reawakened they may arrange their affairs so as to allow time for U.N.A. activity.

Be an active member of the Ukrainian National Association. The future of the organization may depend on it. Be active by making use of your spare time.

KEEP ALL THE BONDS YOU BUY!  
BUY ALL THE BONDS YOU CAN!  
KEEP ALL THE BONDS YOU BUY!



An unusually fine color photo of the above black and white appeared in the April 6, 1947 number of the pictorial section of the Detroit News. Pictured above are Miss Olha Kachner, 6236 Hensen avenue, Detroit, and Mrs. Olesia Buhay, 4961 Bradin avenue, Detroit.

### Ukrainian Promotion

Recently the Ukrainian-Americans have been rating more and more write-ups in the newspapers regarding their efforts to promote the recognition of Ukrainian aspirations for national independence. However, the space devoted to these articles is to little avail if there is not a general consciousness on the part of the American public as to just whom and what Ukrainian people are. Now, more than ever, it is necessary to publicize the Ukrainian name to achieve and maintain that consciousness. The tried-and-true method of repetition is the best method, whether it is letters to the Public Letter Box of your local newspapers or the mention of Ukrainians in conversations with friends or business associates. The important point is to make all people, regardless of how important or influential they may be, familiar with the word "Ukrainian." It is logical to presume that if the word is familiar there will be a greater public interest to read "straight" informative articles on Ukrainian national problems.

Several instances in Detroit give a graphic example of the type of publicity which reaches the greater majority of people. There is a local Detroit program, "Homemaking Highlights," sponsored by The J. L. Hudson Company, which is broadcast over Station WWJ (N.B.C. affiliate station) at 12:15 p.m. Through the very kind cooperation of Miss Cy Anderson, the writer of the show, the story of the Ukrainian Easter eggs was told last week. Miss Pat Tobin, the commentator on the program, narrated the tale of the traditions and designing processes of Ukrainian eggs. The program, which reaches thousands of radio listeners, closed with the following words: "The Easter egg is one of the most colorful features of Easter, and Ukrainians have reason to be proud of it."

"To them it symbolizes history, tradition and faith... it expresses their love for art and beauty. People keep their most artistic eggs for years and exchange them as gifts. If you were a part of this colorful festival, you, too, would receive a beautiful designed Easter egg with the friendly Ukrainian greeting, 'Khrystos Voskres!'"

There have also been numerous radio "plugs," as, for example, on January 14 (Ukrainian New Year) when Harold True, WWJ's top news commentator, opened his regular news broadcast by extending a greeting "to all my Ukrainian friends" for a happy New Year, and the greeting was in Ukrainian! Also, several mentions have been made on a teenage program, "Tunes 'N Topics," on Station WXYZ regarding Ukrainian Easter eggs and the fact that the recording "Please Mama" made by Ziggy Elman carries the melody of a Ukrainian folk dance.

Club Boyan, one of the most active youth groups in Detroit, has been responsible for many write-ups and pictures in the newspapers. The widely-known national chorus, "Dumka," has also rated much publicity through its varied activities in American programs.

The Detroit News has been most cooperative in reporting the activities of the Ukrainian community. Through the efforts of Mr. M. Stroeker, News photographer, the cover of the Pictorial Section on Easter Sunday, April 6, was devoted to a colored picture of two girls in Ukrainian costume designing eggs.

A campaign... a nationwide campaign... for this type of promotion would make every person in the United States rully conscious of the Ukrainians, and would gain recognition of the Ukraine as a nation striving for independence!

O. K.

### Woonsocket Reaches UYL-NA Semi-Finals

The Ukrainian Vets of St. Michaels Church in Woonsocket, R. I. became semi-finalists in the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America's Eastern Division Championship basket ball tournament Saturday the 5 of April in Bridgeport, Conn. by defeating St. George's five of New York City, 69 to 54, at the Orcutt Boys Club.

A rangy, sharp shooting team from Chester, Pa. annexed the Eastern Division Championship in the UYL-NA basket ball tournament on Sunday, April 6, by defeating the Ukrainian Orthodox Church of Bridgeport, Conn. 67 to 56 in the final round game.

Control of the back-boards, mainly due to the efforts of Bezubic and Logan, enabled the Pennsylvanians to triumph despite spirited opposition by the Bridgeport combine. The Homa brothers kept the Ukrainian Orthodox church team of Bridgeport, Conn. in the running by getting 28 points between them. Bezubic was high man for the victors with 17 points while Logan, Pasternack and Melnick also scored in double figures.

In the semi-finals, Bezubic rang up 19 points and Fidyk collected 15, as the Chester team trounced the Elizabeth, N. J. team by a 71 to 43 count. The Ukrainian Orthodox Team of St. Mary's of Bridgeport, Conn., subdued the Ukrainians Vets of R. I. 84 to 70 with J. Homa notching 37 points.

By winning the Chester team qualified to oppose Monessen, Pa., Western Division champion in a play-off for the National Ukrainian Title on April 20.

The following players were selected for all-tournament honors in the Eastern Division competition:

First Team—Logan and Bezubic, Chester, Pa.; J. Homa, Bridgeport, Conn., Rominyk, Woonsocket, R. I., and Kunka, Elizabeth, N. J. Second team: Loch, Bridgeport, Conn., Hasy, N. Y., Hladyk, Woonsocket, Melnick and Peculich, Chester.

#### AN APPRAISAL (Concluded on page 6)

sion and expansionism. On that account alone, the Ukrainian immigrant problem warrants closer attention and greater support to enable it to live and work.

To truly care for democracy one must make it possible for it to exist and flourish. A few days ago one of the press commentators wrote that—"Every black spot in our American history was when we did not act in accordance with our democratic ideals." Such may have been the case, but does it have to be repeated today when Ukrainian immigrants in Europe are extending their hands in supplication to America, hands of those who attempted to build a democratic Ukraine and who today still refuse to acknowledge the rule there of an undemocratic and foreign regime? Can such a people be ignored by the democracies? Is not such a worthy an element entitled to support from America? Should not their cause an plight stir into action our labor unions, especially since about 64% of this element is drawn from laboring, industrial, and farming classes? After all, the Ukrainian DPs are on the whole the same kind of people like those about whom Lincoln said that undoubted the Lord must love them very much since he

### Perth Amboy Post Growing

The Perth Amboy American Ukrainian Veterans were organized in January, 1946, soon after the en-masse return of the service men. From its small group of original members, the Post has, little by little, grown in membership. Today, a little over a year of active organizational work, it can look back at the past year and be proud of its record.

The organization has been active in social and sports activities. It has held two dances and a picnic, both of which were very successful, especially in getting the Ukrainian youth and elders from Perth Amboy and nearby localities together.

In sports, it had representative in softball and baseball last summer and now it has a basketball and bowling team representing it. Under the management of Harry Evenallo, the softball team won the championship of the City Veteran's League. The basketball team, although not as successful, still was out there fighting, and publicizing the Ukrainian name. The organization has a team represented in the New Jersey State Basketball League, which has not fared too well in the first half. The team has played a few independent games, even though most of its time was taken up by the State League. In two of its games it has traveled to Philadelphia and Chester, Pa., to engage the Ukrainians of these places in games. The bowling team under Capt. Michael Boyko has won the first half championship of the Middlesex County Pulaski League.


It also has two representatives in the newly formed N. J. State Bowling League. So, in all in all, the Ukrainian Veterans, representing the Ukrainian youth of Perth Amboy in all sports, are out there, win or lose, publicizing the Ukrainian name.

Last Memorial Day, the Ukrainian Veterans of Perth Amboy were the best represented post in the parade held and received commendations from many groups and persons for their very fine showing and display of American spirit.

During the past Lenten season, namely on Good Friday through Holy Saturday, the Post stood guard at the Grave of Christ in the Ukrainian Assumption of Holy Virgin Mary Church. Dressed in their service uniforms, they impressed the parishioners of the church very much.

With the coming of its second year of organization, the Post is looking forward to making even bigger and better strides in promoting social and sports activities among its members and in keeping the Ukrainian name before the eyes of the public. Also, it will continue to keep alive both the American and Ukrainian spirit for which so many men have given their lives.

STEVE FEDENYSHYN, Adjutant

 Keep on backing your future with your purchases of extra U. S. SAVINGS BONDS.

created so many of them. The remaining portion of them consists of the intellectuals of definite scholarly, cultural, economic, religious and generally national attainments.

(To be concluded)

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**ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН**

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**OFF THE EDITOR'S DESK**

Due to a sudden late influx of advertisements, Walt Danko's 1946 Ukrainian All-American College Basketball Team cannot appear on this page in this issue but will definitely appear here in our next issue.

**BUY U. S. SAVINGS BONDS!**

**An Invitation**

The Canadian Ukrainian Youth Association (Toronto branch) cordially invites Ukrainian American youth to the Eastern Canada Youth Convention which is to be held in Toronto on June 28, 29, and 30, 1947.

The convention committee is going ahead with plans for a very interesting program. Details will be published later.

We urge those who are planning on attending this convention to make reservations early.

Convention information can be procured by writing to the president Miss Jean Harasym, 378 Bathurst St., Toronto 2B, Ontario.

Hotel reservations are to be made directly at the following hotels:

1. Royal York Hotel, Toronto, Ontario; or
2. King Edward Hotel, Toront, Ont.

Once again we urge you to make your hotel reservations early.

How about it Ukrainian Americans? Are you game for a fine week end in Canada? Come out and meet your Canadian friends at this convention.

Convention Committee.

**IT'S OUR BIRTHDAY  
HELP US CELEBRATE!**

**1929 EIGHTEENTH ANNIVERSARY 1947  
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— AND —

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**EASTER EGGS**

(Continued from page 2)  
ty of "Pysanka" from their favorite girls, delight in ducking the girls in conveniently handy water.

This tradition of making and giving eggs has been proudly retained by Ukrainians in America. They are happy to contribute this ancient art to the evolving culture of America.

("Ukadet")

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Dear Uke:

We had a wonderful time last week at the Ukrainian Village Inn in New Britain. We sat around linen covered tables as candle lite danced gracefully in the dim but colorful atmosphere. Had loads of fun dancing the Ukrainian, Kolomeyka, Polka, Waltzes and American Fox trots, and boy, does their singer "send you." Some of us had delicious, pirohi, holubchi, kobassa, while others had mouth watering Steaks, Chops and Sea Food. What say, see if you can get a bunch together and meet us there this coming Saturday. Hows about it.

Sincerely Yours,  
JOE.

P. S. The address:  
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