

СВОБОДА SVOBODA

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ЩОДЕННИК UKRAINIAN DAILY

Pis LV. Ч. 121.

Vol. LV. No. 121.

The Ukrainian Weekly

Supplement

ТРИ ЦЕНТИ в Злучених Державах Америки.
П'ЯТЬ ЦЕНТІВ за кордоном Злучених Держав Америки.Тел. „Свободи“: BERgen 4-0237—4-0807
Тел. У. Н. Союзу: BERgen 4-1016THREE CENTS in the United States of America
FIVE CENTS elsewhere.

WEEKLY No. 20

JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, MAY 26, 1947

WEEKLY: VOL. XV.

From Franko's "Heights and Depths"

(3 Вершин і Низин)

(The poems below are taken from Dr. Percival Cundy's small book of his translations of Franko's poetry, entitled "A Voice From Ukraina," published in 1932 in Winnipeg. They are from Franko's collection of lyric poems published in 1896. They are quite different from his ringing social-political poems, such as the "Eternal Revolutionist."—Editor.)

IF THOU AT NIGHT

Як почувеш в ночі.

If thou should'st hear at night, beneath thy window, dear,
A sound as of one weeping, sobbing deep,

Oh, be not thou alarmed, let it not break thy rest,
And rise not up to see what 'tis, beloved mine!

No orphaned child 'twill be, that seeks a mother lost,
Nor starving beggar, O beloved mine,
But my lorn soul 'twill be, with longings unconsolated,—
That love I bear thee,—weeping there so sore.

*

FALLING SNOW

Сипле, сипле сніг.

Falling, falling, falls the snow,
From the grey sky's veiled depths,
Floating down in myriads,
Fall the flakes like icy moths.

Monotone as sorrow is,
Chilling as misfortune is,
All things living soon they hide,
All the beauty of the field.

White oblivion covers all,
Rigid, stark, like death itself,
Cold, descending, strikes down to
The deepest hidden root.

Falling, falling, falls the snow,
Ever more thick settles down.
Youthful fires in the soul
Flicker, wane, and die away.

*

AH DESTINY!

Я не жалуюсь.

Ah destiny! I utter no complaint;
With loving wisdom hast thou led my steps,
And if the earth a harvest shall bring forth,
The plow must slay the flowers with the weeds.

The share relentless grinds deep through the sod,
And with a sigh, the flowers breathe out their lives;
The heart breaks, and with lips in silence pursed,
The soul swoons into mortal agony.

But thou dost follow, and dost calmly cast
Into the broken clods and unhealed wounds
New seed to germinate, new springing hopes,

And into them dost breathe a far more glorious life.

*

DID'ST THOU BUT KNOW!

Як би ти знав.

Did'st thou but know how potent thy words are,
One tiny syllable that gushes from the heart,

How marvellously some deep-hidden wound
It can avail to heal. Did'st thou but know!

Then surely past despair and pain, with lips
In silence sealed, thou would'st not heedless rush,

But rather words of comfort would'st thou cast
Abroad, like showers on thirsty field. Did'st thou but know!

Did'st thou but know what deep and lingering hurt
One word with pride or anger edged may do.

How it may insult or besmirch some soul,
And life-long poison leave. Did'st thou but know!

Thou would'st thy passions, like a savage hound
Chain in the darkest corner of thy breast.

Though thou no word of sympathy can'st speak,
Yet thou with harsh word no one e'er would'st harm.

Did'st thou but know!
Did'st thou but know how much of secret pain

Is masked by joyous mien or outward calm!
How many a face that smiles by day is bathed.

In tears that on the nightly pillow fall;
Thou would'st thine eyes and ears with love make keen,
And plunging in the sea of human tears,

Would'st spend thy strength to spare one bitterness,
And come to know how much there is of pain,

Did'st thou but know!
Did'st thou but know! This knowledge comes alone

Through sympathy, 'tis taught us by the heart.
What to the mind seems dark, the heart sees clear.

Thus doing, all the world shall new become,

DR. PERCIVAL CUNDY

BY sheer coincidence, this number of the Weekly, originally intended to commemorate editorially the passing away twenty-one years ago this month (May 28, 1916) of Ivan Franko—after Shevchenko Ukraine's greatest poet, also a great patriot, scholar and writer—must now convey to its readers the sorrowful tidings of the death of Rev. Dr. Percival Cundy—an Englishman who lived in this country for the past number of years—whose interest in the life and works of Ivan Franko led him to become a master translator and interpreter of that great Ukrainian's gem-like poetry.

Moreover, it led Dr. Cundy to become one of the finest translators and interpreters of the life and works of other leading Ukrainian poets and writers, particularly of the famous Lesya Ukrainka.

In this capacity Dr. Cundy was a steady contributor for the past number of years to The Ukrainian Weekly.

From the viewpoint of making Ukrainian literature better known to the outside world, the sudden death of Dr. Cundy last Monday night, in his West Collingswood, N. J., at the age of 67, was a tragic loss, all the more so since he had but a few weeks ago declared to us that he had determined to retire from ministry and devote himself entirely to studies and writings on Ukrainian literature.

Dr. Cundy's love in Ukrainian literature can be further illustrated by the fact that just two days before his sudden death he completed and sent to us the remaining portion—consisting of some fifty typed pages—of his excellent free translation of Lazarevsky's "Lesya Ukrainka's Youthful Years," which has been appearing on these pages for the past several weeks.

It is quite possible that Dr. Cundy must have had some premonition of his impending death when he completed and rushed to us way ahead of schedule the manuscript.

On hand also is a manuscript for a fine book on Ivan Franko by Dr. Cundy which the Ukrainian National Association will cause to be published within the near future. In addition, the U.N.A. will also publish his translation of Franko's "Paansky Zharti" (Nobleman's Pranks).

Dr. Cundy lived in this country for the past number of years. Prior to that he lived in Canada, to which he arrived from England after having seen service in World War I, for which he was decorated.

In Canada he became engaged in

missionary work. It was during this time that he met up with the Ukrainians and learned to admire them and their literary culture. He then took upon himself the task of learning the Ukrainian language, of which he acquired a proficient use, to the extent that at recent meetings with him we found him able to even converse in Ukrainian.

In 1932 Dr. Cundy published a little book of a number of Franko's poems, introduced by a biographical sketch. It is entitled "A Voice From Ukraina." In his brief foreword to it, Dr. Cundy revealed what essentially prompted him to interest himself in the Ukrainian people and their culture.

As a matter of record, it is worth quoting what Dr. Cundy wrote then:—

"This little volume is the fulfillment of a long cherished desire on the part of the author to interpret to his English-speaking fellow-Canadians something of the rich literary treasures that are to be found in the Ukrainian language, which is the mother tongue of some four hundred thousands of our fellow citizens. Years ago, in the course of his duties as missionary superintendent among New Canadians in Western Canada he discovered that under the various names of 'Galician,' 'Ruthenian,' and 'Austrian,' there was a homogeneous people, the Ukrainians, with a splendid national heritage behind them. He gave himself in his spare time to the study of the history, language, and literature of this great race with the distinct purpose of endeavoring to make this Ukrainian background better known to his fellow-countrymen of English speech, believing that anything that is done to promote a larger understanding of the best there is in any national culture, leads to a heightened mutual respect of one race for another. Franko is worth study as a poet, patriot, and philosopher, and the author hopes that this present study of a great poet will lead some of our English-speaking people to desire to become better acquainted with the literature of the Ukrainian nation, the second largest in numbers of the Slavonic people."

Thy heart will larger grow. In times of stress,

Thou'lt steadfast stand, thy path will clear appear.

Like Him who walked in tempest on the wave,

Thou too, shalt say to weeping ones: "Be not afraid! 'Tis I!"

Trivia

By Sophia

AT last it has come. For months you've been hearing about it, and finally it has arrived! "It" is the New York Youth Rally, which will be held this coming weekend at the Hotel New Yorker. "It" will attract the usual rally and convention crowds, plus many who are new at the game. I can't tell you much about the latter, as nobody knows much about the new ones, but the variety of experienced conventioners remains the same.

The girls believe in the old "safety in numbers" motto. They arrive in twos or threes, or sometimes even in droves. They carry luggage galore, looking as though they plan to stay for a month instead of a weekend. Their first duty upon being shown to their room is to unpack all their gear, which consists of paraphernalia that they've accumulated for the past three months. Out comes the iron, and one by one the outfits are pressed, going down the line from blouses to the formal gown, whose ruffles take an hour to smooth. After taking turns with the little traveling iron, each drops on the nearest bed, exhausted from the heavy job of pressing. It is then that the chatter and gab start, who's going to be at the rally (or convention, as the case may be), discussions about the goings-on at previous conventions, and other small talk which acts as a prelude to what they expect from the current affair. The events are discussed; the session, the banquet, the formal dance, etc. It seems the idea to take a shower hits all of them at once, for before you know it, there's a mad scramble to see who makes the shower first.

In the meantime, the men are arriving, unheralded. (Alas!). Somehow, the men seem to be more efficient at unpacking than women, the procedure requiring all of five minutes or so. Could it be that the men have brought less clothes, or that their attire is less intricate? Anyhow, the men have unpacked their few suits and are on their way out of the room in no time flat, either looking for greener pastures or the nearest "refreshment stand." Guess which they find first?

Before any of the events begin, it's customary for old acquaintances to become renewed and for new friendships to seek each other out and eventually blossom. Sometimes they wither, but not often. Each fellow is amazed that the other one looks a few years older and fatter, without stopping to realize that he himself has also gone the way of all flesh. And on it goes, the hosts (and hostesses) seeing to it that everyone meets everybody else, until the crowd really accumulates.

The scheduled events usually go as planned, except for behind-the-scene difficulties. At the session, you'll always find a heckler, who makes a nuisance of himself by asking questions during discussion periods which the embarrassed speaker is not pre-

pared to answer. There is always someone to smooth things over, so the show goes on. The audience also includes some stay-outs, who have done the town the night before and are just catching up on their sleep during the main address. These fellows always wake up for intermission. Also in the audience is the serious minded wise guy, who spends his time listening for grammatical or technical errors rather than benefiting from the theme of the address. If he doesn't find an error to talk about, he becomes the most frustrated listener, hoping that the next speaker will slip up on some technicality.

The most tense hours are those between the session and the formal banquet, when everybody is busy spiffing up for the affair. Fluffy gowns and tuxedos are in order, and more time is spent on last minute adjustments on hems or studs than anything else. There's always something that doesn't fit right, or that won't stay put, but the trouble is soon alleviated and plans go as per schedule. The banquet and dance are formal, or so the invitation reads, so the participants don't let their hair down too much, but just let midnight roll around, and they behave like different people. Everyone suddenly gets to know all the others, and no introductions are necessary as everybody's welcome. Before you know it, a Ukrainian song seems to start spontaneously in one corner, and a few couples start exhibiting their terpsichorean talents at another end of the room. But it's a big place, and there's room for everybody to get into the act, which is

Great Expectations By G. H.

WITH apologies to Charles Dickens, the above title is used because it sums up the current state of mind of Ukrainian American youth just before the New York Rally. Specifically it is the state of mind of the young people who will attend the Rally, and the following narrative illustrates the point.

Two Ukrainian girls at the bus terminal, their arms loaded with packages, held an animated conversation concerning their shopping expedition. "Easter outfits?" I asked innocently, nodding at the parcels.

what often happens.

A little while longer and the dance is over, but the same can't be said for the merrymaking. No one has ever committed himself to tell the hour at which the parties break up, but I'm sure it's because they're all having such a good time that the hour is forgotten. (Any parents reading this column?) Somewhere in between the wee hours of the morning, the partying and singing front quiet down, and the convention sleeps. Energy is being stored for the next day.

The next day is also eventful enough, and at the end of the third day, people are usually glad to get home and relax. Though tired, the homeward bound conventioners or rally guests remember only the fun that was had, and the enjoyment derived from the weekend. And even though it's a year in advance, they're already planning for the youth get-together. Whadaya say, will we see you at the New York rally this weekend?

For a reply I was given a malignant look. One of them asked how many Easters did I want. The other asked if I had heard of the Youth Rally, and intimated that I was probably too old to be interested.

By praising their decision to attend the Rally, I kept them talking. Both expected a good time at the Rally, but just what the "good time" implied was difficult to say. The phrase included too much to explain in few words. Seeing New York and window-shopping on Fifth Avenue was the starting point of one of the girls. The other felt that a change in faces, which she sees every day, would be good for her morale. Both agreed that they would get a kick out of seeing what the Ukrainian girls from other towns' wear.

The conversation was now coming closer to the Rally itself. The idea of staying in a large hotel combined the feeling of a thrill and that of apprehension. Both girls felt they were going through a Cinderella act, but made up their minds to keep a heavy chair propped against the locked door of their room, and keep the windows locked even if they suffocate.

The mention of the banquet, and the dance that follows, caused the girls to talk with enthusiasm, and both at the same time. The banquet to them was only a continuation of playing Cinderella. But the dance—that was the thing! They were going to enjoy themselves at the dance, or else. Asked what they intend to do in case the boys should overlook them, they burst into laughter. "They can't do that to us! We are going to enjoy ourselves whether the boys like it or not! We refuse to be wall-flowers!" That was that.

I presumed that the girls would be coming home after the dance, but I was wrong. One wants to hear the good Ukrainian music for a change. The other said she would walk two hundred miles to hear Donna Grescoe play. And so the Festival is also included in the "good time." Didn't they omit something in the program? No, they guessed what I had in mind. They are going to attend the session on Saturday, to find out all they can about this Rally business, because they intend to work up a Rally in their home town when they return. Just then the bus came; the girls once more declared their determination to have a good time, and departed.

SO—have a good time if you are going to the Rally, and let nothing spoil the good time for you. The old saying is that you get out of it only what you put into it, and that works out at the Rally too. Don't leave your expectations to others, but take a hand yourself in making them come true. While you are having a good time, think of the boys and girls in your home town, who could not or would not attend, who may or may not know what they are missing. Then plan a Rally for your home town, and you will be doing a very fine thing.

As for the superannuated youth, those chronic Rally-goers, there is an important job for them to do. There will be those who have just sprouted wings and are attending their first Rally. See to it that they do not keep aloof, help them to mix and be sociable. Help them in the fulfillment of their expectations. For we may not be aware of it, but our greatest problem today is to hold the Ukrainian American youth together.

On Records - - by Ted Victor

Program of Mexican Music. Columbia Album M-MM-414.

This album of four records has been produced down in Mexico City by a group of Mexican and American musicians. The orchestra and chorus are conducted by Carlos Chavez, the noted Mexican composer. Most everyone is familiar with the various popular folk songs of Mexico, Cielito Lindo, La Paloma etc. However, in this album there are some very unusual compositions that I'm sure will appeal to you. My favorite piece out of the entire album is the composition for chorus and orchestra, "La Paloma Azul." This is nothing more than a simple folksong, but when you hear it arranged for full orchestra and chorus you will be amazed by its haunting beauty. This is not the well known song "La Paloma." The other numbers are: Sones Mariachi, Xochipili-Macuilxochitl, Danza a Centeotl and Yaqui Music.

The album is very well recorded although the copy that I listened to had a slight excess of surface noise.

O, Could I But Express In Song, Malashkin;
The Captive by Gretchaninoff. Victor No. 15894.

This recording was made a number of years ago by Alexander Kipnis. Mr. Kipnis then was recording and singing mostly German lieder. The fact remains, however, that he did make this superb recording of two very beautiful songs. The titles more or less explain themselves. Therefore it is not necessary for me to go into detail concerning the contents of the

songs. A word must be said about Mr. Kipnis' voice. It is bass voice of tremendous range and sonorous quality. Later I will mention more recordings by this artist, but if you haven't any records by him up to this day then by all means begin with this one.

Songs By the Radio City Glee Club. Victor Smart Set.

This album of songs came out some years ago when the Radio City Glee Club was at its best. They sing a number of popular songs including two famous Russian numbers. I know that a number of you like this type of choral singing. Accordingly I recommend this album without any reservations. The chorus is conducted by Irving Landau and they sing: All th Things You Are, Serenade, With A Song In My Heart, Perfidia, Joshua Fit De Battle of Jericho, and Russian Soldiers Song.

This album is of Black Seal records and is therefore very moderate in price.

UKRAINIAN RECORD OF THE WEEK

Cossack's Farewell. Standard. (Засвітали Козаченьки) No. T-2104-B.

This recording is really nothing out of the ordinary but since I am digging down to the bottom of the bag, let us say for authentic and good recordings this one will suffice. The singing is good for a small group and their diction is good. The record does have an excess of surface noise but that must be expected on most of these lower quality records. On the revers side is the ever popular Bandura.

"SVOBODA"

(UKRAINIAN DAILY)

FOUNDED 1893

Ukrainian newspaper published daily except Sundays, and holidays by the Ukrainian National Association, Inc. at 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City 3, N. J.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N. J. on March 30, 1911 under the Act of March 8, 1879.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103 of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1918.

Classified Advertising Department, 597-7th Ave., New York 18, N. Y. BRyant 9-0582.

Lesya Ukrainka's Youthful Years

Freely translated and adapted from Hlib Lazarevsky
By PERCIVAL CUNDY

(Continued)

IV

Stricken by Disease

A VERY frequent visitor to the Kosach home was Petro Antonovych's sister, Aunt Olena, whose chief activity was the supervision of a day nursery for children of the poorer working classes in Kiev. A very diligent person, Olena Antonivna was an active worker in the Ukrainianophile movement. In her spare time she also wrote verse in Ukrainian and had even published a volume of her poems. She often used to read aloud her verses in the Kosach family circle, particularly for Lesya who was enthused by them. Aunt and niece would hold long consultations together in the course of which Lesya showed her aunt the poems she had written in her notebooks.

Suddenly, like a bolt out of the blue, Lesya learned from her distressed parents that this kind, gentle, altruistic aunt had been arrested like a common criminal and sent into exile—banished on account of her Ukrainian verses, for her active sympathy with Ukrainianism...

Lesya was so deeply moved by the news that she wrote what is probably the earliest of her poems, written when she was nine years old and published when she was about twelve. Here it is:

No more can I call liberty my own,
There's naught remains to me but
hope alone.

The hope to see once more my loved
Ukraine,

To come back to my native land again,
To gaze once more on Dnieper's azure
wave—

I care not if alive or in the grave—
To view the steppe, its ancient fun-
eral mounds,

To sense the ardent power which
there abounds...

No more can I call liberty my own,
There's naught remains to me but
hope alone.

Thereafter Lesya kept on filling her note books with similar verses on all sorts of topics. Olha Petrivna delighted with this evidence of her daughter's talent, was only too glad to cultivate it. She assisted in smoothing out Lesya's rhymes and rhythms, improving expressions and in due time sent the best of her work to be printed in Ukrainian publications beyond the Russian border. It was she who supplied the other part of Lesya's pen name "Ukrainka."

That same year Petro Antonovych bought an estate, Kolodyazhne, twelve miles or so from Kovel, and built a new house on it. Here Lesya began to realize what it means to possess, or at least to share in house, gardens, and land of one's very own. However, from here in autumn of 1880, Lesya and Mysha were taken to the great city of Kiev to spend the winter there with their mother. The chief reason for this was to broaden the children's education. Here Lesya began to take lessons on the piano, and she also studied classical Greek under a private tutor.

There were very few children of the same age and social class in Kiev with whom the Kosach children could have companionship. However, there were some, one of whom was Shchura Sudovshchikova. Three years older than Lesya, Shchura was the daughter of close friends of both the Kosach and Drahomaniv families.

Her father, a teacher, had been banished to Siberia for Ukrainian activity, and there he died. His widow was now living in Kiev in very straitened circumstances, supporting herself and child by giving private lessons. Mysha in particular became great friends with Shchura.

The children also were frequently taken to the Starytskys' who lived near by. There Mysha and Lesya, always dressed neatly in Ukrainian costumes, met and played with placid Manya, the oldest of all the children, with lively, snubnosed Lyuda, always laughing, and Oksanka, the chatterbox. And while Sofia Vitalyevna, smiling always as her habit was busily prepared the tea, the children romped about in the low parlor decorated with many potted plants. Meanwhile, Mykhaylo Petrovych, stroking his Zaporozhian moustaches, would hold an animated conversation with Olha Petrivna on literary matters, and sometimes, when he happened to be present, Uncle Kolya would sit down to the piano and play his Ukrainian compositions.

Afterwards, on returning home, the happy Mysha and Lesya would go up the steep hill to where in the bright moonlight on the glittering snow crowds of noisy, laughing youth sped down the incline on their sleds or skates... And the children admired the audacity displayed and maybe envied the daring ones just a little.

This was the extent of the Kosach children's acquaintanceship during their first residence in Kiev. Their stay was profitable, their studies had advanced a great deal when they returned to Kolodyazhne. Shortly thereafter, however, they went to Lutsk, to which place their father had been transferred.

Meanwhile in the family circle Lila was beginning to play the principal role. Her father called her "little chameleon," while to Mysha and Lesya she was the "gay deceiver." Lively, high-spirited, never still, she dominated Lesya and Mysha who, besides being older, were more sober in temperament. She conquered her father by her caresses and charmed her mother by her childish guile. She would say: "I'd ask you for something, mother, but, but I know for sure you wouldn't give it me;" and she so coaxed and wheedled, and did it all so prettily that it was impossible to refuse her, and thus Lila always got her own way.

In early spring, 1882, a third daughter was born to the Kosach family. The mother wanted to have her named Tamara, the others called her Marusya, and finally she was christened Oksana.

The following year, Olha Petrivna realized a project she had been cherishing for a long time—to pay a visit to her native Hadyache. Accompanied by Shchura Sudovshchikova and her mother, Olha Petrivna set off at last at the head of what she called her "flock."

What a thrill it was for her to look once more on the place of her birth and childhood, the spot she loved so well! But yet how changed everything seemed! The Psiol appeared shallower, the garden overgrown with weeds, some familiar buildings were gone and others stood in their places—nothing there that spoke to the heart... Yet here be-

side the house was the same old ladder she used to climb when a girl... And Lysaveta, the cook, was still there... And how many things did the house furnishings call back to mind!... Though the rooms themselves seemed so much smaller, yet they had been the scene of so many life experiences—the sweets and bit- ters of adolescent years!... And the people of Hadyache had grown old too... many of them decrepit and colorless... Yes, it is always a disillusioning experience to return to a spot once so dear after many years of absence.

Of course, it was obligatory to make the rounds and show the children to the numerous members of the family in Hadyache, especially to the ninety-year-old matriarch of the clan, Madam Shulzhenkova of Bright Meadow. In her house, with its many tall narrow mirrors, small chubby cabinets mounted on long slender legs, old pictures and portraits so darkened by time that the scenes and persons they portrayed were no longer discernible, bronze musical clocks under glass cases, gilded candelabras completely tarnished, olive oil still in use in the lamps, and an all-pervading odor of old age—in an old-fashioned, high-backed armchair stuffed with cushions, the ancient dame surveyed her visitors through a lorgnette.

"Just see what lovely children Olya has! Where did you get them from, Olya? Darling children! And the boy has eyes just like old Drahomaniv's. I'm living on someone else's time, Olya. The Shtorkivs are dead, you know, and Maria Ivanivna and her daughter Maria, and Grandfather Okhrym... all gone, and I keep on living and living—I don't know why myself."

At last, after having bathed a good deal in the Psiol—and only those who live in Hadyache know how invigorating its waters are—after having coursed all over Hadyache's hills and dales and groves, having visited everywhere, merry and lighthearted, Olha Petrivna and her "flock" returned to Kolodyazhne where she had decided to spend the winter that year.

Gayly Lesya sang the new folk songs she had learned at Hyadyache, ideas and images for future poems swarmed through her head by the score. Sometimes on a pellucid moonlight night she would steal secretly, all alone, to where the garden mingled with the neighboring forest, and standing there in the midst of ageless trees, hearing the beating of her own heart, she would peer tensely into the gloom with widely opened eyes waiting to see if she might not catch a glimpse of a wood nymph, which, from her earliest years, had been the particular favorite among all the fabled sprites of her native Polysseye.

One wonders whether the girl felt any presentiment then that cruel fate had decreed that the bright glance of those maiden eyes should be clouded and troubled, that she was to see, besides the imaginative, the under side of life, to receive a revelation of what suffering is...

It came when Lesya's hand began to give her pain, and attack after attack came on more frequently. It seemed to be like rheumatism and her hand swelled so much that at last she had to give up her beloved piano playing. This experience impelled the twelve-year-old-poetess to compose an elegy "To my Piano," which she set down in her notebook. It begins:

My dear old friend, I now must say
Good Bye

To you for months to come. Ah, what a grief!

So long have I been used to share with you

My joys and woes, and playing, find relief...

Despite the best of local medical assistance, the swelling could not be reduced, the pain increased, and Petro Antonovych was compelled to take Lesya to Kiev for consultation with specialists there.

The then famous Professor Rinek decided that Lesya's ailment was not rheumatism but tubercular bone decay and that it was imperative to operate without delay. This was done. When she regained consciousness she was still in great pain, and for the first few times it was pure torture for her when the bandages were changed. But Lesya bore it all with extraordinary fortitude for one of her years. Her father stayed with her all the time, and friends visited her, including Shchura Sudovshchikova.

The hand began to heal after her return home, but very slowly and the bandaging continued for several months. But this handicap did not prevent Lesya from enlarging her knowledge of French and German under her mother's supervision. She had an unusual talent for mastering foreign languages, and spring, 1884, the thirteen-year-old girl was able to read and translate freely French and German works of moderate difficulty. In other words, she was about six or seven years ahead of the average college student today in these two subjects as well as in several others.

But then, the old enemy returned quite unexpectedly, this time in her right ankle. Suitable treatment was prescribed but without very much relief. The bright summer months helped somewhat to divert the attention of the patient sufferer from this new onset of pain, and what helped the more was the joyful news from Geneva in July that a son, Svitozar, had been born to the Drahomanivs there. Consequently there was a flurry of sending congratulations and presents to mark the event. Then in August she had to part with her brother and companion Mysha whom Olha Petrivna had decided to send to the Academy at Kholm. The following month Olha Petrivna gave birth to another child, a boy, christened Mykola—another cause for family rejoicing especially on the part of the girls. All this helped Lesya's partial recovery.

In the autumn Lesya began to translate some stories by the French writer, George Sand, into Ukrainian. She also gave her mother material assistance on the latter's translation of Homer from the original Greek. When therefore Mysha came home for the Christmas holidays, Lesya and he contended as to who could make the best translations from portions of Homer and Ovid, the result being that the newfledged Academy student had to confess himself defeated by his sister.

Another task that Lesya readily assumed was to teach mercurial little Lila the three R's. This required patience and persistence on the young teacher's part as Lila hated to buckle down to study. If she could not evade her lessons by coaxing and flattery, she would pout and sulk, or burst into a torrent of tears, especially when it was a matter of "that nasty arithmetic." But Lesya persisted with the quiet patience she had already shown in enduring pain and physical suffering.

(Continued on page 5)

The League Till Now

The Ukrainian Youth's League of North America is on its way back. Like a ponderous hibernating bear preparing to end his winter sleep, the League is showing definite signs of once again assuming its supreme position in the club life of young Americans of Ukrainian descent. Last year's Labor Day Rally at Bridgeport, the Memorial Day Rally now to be held in New York City and the first post-war Congress (convention) scheduled for Philadelphia this coming Labor Day week-end, clearly indicate that this youth organization has not lost the momentum that carried it so far prior to Pearl Harbor.

It is hard to believe that the Youth League is only fourteen years old. To many of us it seems to have been in existence for decades. Yet, history tells us that it was in August, 1933, during Ukrainian Week at the Chicago World's Fair that the League was founded. The first meetings were held in the Chicago Coliseum on South Wabash Avenue. The representatives of Youth Clubs, mostly from the larger cities, such as New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit and Pittsburgh were somewhat apprehensive of the outcome of this loose gathering or strangers at this first meeting. However, under the skillful and friendly hand of Anastasia Olekow of Chicago, and the smooth and well-planned guidance of Stephen Shumeyko of Maplewood, New Jersey, the two-day meeting resulted in the establishment of the U.Y.L.-N.A.. A constitution was drawn. It began dramatically with "We, the Ukrainian Youths' Organizations, do hereby unite ourselves into the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America." Its purpose was simply stated yet all embracing. It was to foster all cultural interests of the members, to promote social intercourse among members, to promote athletic activities and sponsor annual events, to further Ukrainian American ideals and principles and to organize into one single unit all Ukrainian youth organizations irrespective of religious or political beliefs (excepting Communism).

The League, as is usual with new organizations, was not an immediate success. The members were widely scattered, money was lacking, and some people entrusted with responsibilities failed to carry them out. It was a tough job to keep going but so great was the need for the League and so well founded were its purposes that it inspired a few persons to carry on.

In 1934 a second meeting was called for the Labor Day week-end and was held in New York City in the International Institute on East 17th Street. Over 100 delegates attended. Interest ran high and definitely proved that the League was here to stay. Discussions on the various phases of youth problems took on increased significance and plans were made for enlarging the membership of the League.

The 1935 Congress convened in Detroit. It was dominated by discussions on sports and resulted in the first Ukrainian American Olympiad held in Philadelphia on the last day of the 1936 Congress in Philadelphia at which Ukraine's struggle for freedom was accented in the speeches.

In 1937 the Congress gathered in Cleveland. It was a spirited affair which stressed cultural subjects with particular emphasis on the organization of youth choruses, promotion of art exhibits and the establishment

of a League publication. It was during this meeting that the TREND was born.

Pittsburgh was the site of the 1938 Congress followed by Newark in 1939. The Newark meeting was torn by internal strife based on ideologies but intelligence and sane reasoning prevailed and the League emerged stronger than ever.

The 1940 Congress was scheduled for Toronto, Canada but the plans had to be changed due to the outbreak of World War II. New York City was selected and it staged one of the most successful meetings in the League's history. The Congress sessions were attended by many delegates and hundreds of guests. Nearly a thousand people attended the banquet and dance held in the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel Pennsylvania.

More than twenty thousand people witnessed a grand program based on Ukrainian song, dance and folk-art presented at the N. Y. World's Fair in conjunction with UYL-NA Congress.

The 1941 Congress, which was destined to be the last until this year because of American involvement in World War II, was held in Detroit. It was a somber meeting of the young people, for on the horizon the war clouds were getting darker and the assemblage sensed what the future had in store for it. War broke out three months later. The war years brought League activity to a standstill because many of its members were too busy on the various war fronts while the rest were doing double and triple duty on the home front. The role of Ukrainian American Youth in World War II is one that can be looked back upon with pride and glory.

Now we must get back to the old stand. The need for uniting all Ukrainian American youth organizations into one single unit irrespective of religious and political groups (Communists excepted) is greater now than ever. Not only will such a strongly united organization provide the means for each and every Ukrainian American to widen his list of friends and acquaintances, to improve his knowledge of Ukrainian culture, and to assist in a progressive program to improve the lot of the Ukrainian American people in general but it will also enable each and

Winnipeg—Here We Come

By YAROSLAVA SURMACH

That's the destination for any Ukrainian American or Canadian who is heading for an ideal summer! Do you want to be included in a memorable seven weeks that will prove beneficial mentally, physically, spiritually, morally—and, most important—really swell? Then pack your sack and get a ticket to Winnipeg, and you'll see for yourself that I've underestimated my claims...



For the eighth consecutive year, the Ukrainian Cultural and Educational Centre in Winnipeg is sponsoring the Ukrainian Higher Educational Courses—for us. Yes, it's just for us, the Americans and Canadians of Ukrainian descent, to obtain the knowledge, appreciation and love of the wondrous heritage that is ours. And it is presented in a most interesting and comprehensive manner. You can actually enjoy learning.

But all work and no play makes Jack or Marusia or Ivan a dull pupil, and this the professors at the Summer Courses realize, so the studies are combined with your vacation, and you can come home even more brown, healthy, and well-fed than from an idly-spent summer at Coney Island or Camp Kichiwagumee. (Where's that? Don't ask me). The clear, cool, dry air is a delightful change from our hot, humid weather (especially for hay-fever sufferers.) Evenings and week-ends there are well spent pursuing such varied activities as swimming, cycling, picnicking, outings and the many sports facilities available, as well as the countless Ukrainian social events that Winnipeg offers.

Enough cannot be said for our people of that city themselves, who go all-out to assure the "курсанти" every one of us to enrich American culture with the gems of Ukrainian heritage.

JOIN THE LEAGUE

JOSEPH LESAWYER
Treasurer, UYL-NA.

(students) a comfortable and unforgettable stay. Students usually room and board with a friendly Ukrainian family which looks after them as one of its own. Moreover, Winnipeg women are noted cooks and bakers, and each meal is a treat. Mmm, it doesn't take much imagination to recall those delectable holubtsi, pirohi, borshch—not to mention the roasts, steaks and the most mouth-watering pies I've ever had the pleasure to gain weight on.

—Oh yes, back to the courses. The wide variety of subjects taught include: Theory of Music, Elementary Harmony and Musical Forms, Intonation, Theory of Conducting, Practical Choral Exercises and Instrumental Ensembles, History of Music, Grammar, Public Speaking, History and Geography of Ukraine, Literature, Pedagogy, Sociology, Folk Costumes, Physical Culture and Folk Dances, and Community Work.

Among the prominent professors, instructors and lecturers are Mrs. T. Koshetz, P. Macenko, Ph. D. (Music Paed.), Longin Cehelsky, L.L.D., Very Rev. Wasyl Kushnir, D.D., Honore Ewach, B. A., Włodomyr Kossar, M. Sc., J. Melnyk, L.R.S.M., N. Harach, P. Hladun, J. Kereluk, Mrs. F. Kossar, and D. Kepron, along with well-known visiting lecturers.

Special classes cover the wide variety of ages. Students range in age from 10 to 40, with the main group being in their teens and twenties.

You parents of younger children who are hesitating to send them alone because of the distant traveling involved, may be comforted to know that groups are expected to leave together from most larger cities. "Курсанти" migrate from all sections of United States and Canada to Winnipeg.

The courses are climaxed with a great concert which attracts people from all over Canada. And then it's over, the unbelievably short seven weeks. The rush for addresses, with pleas to write, the snapshot posing, the throats choked with well wishes for the new friends, all fade into the past as the students turn homeward, each back to the same routine they had left, whether school or job.

(Concluded on page 5)

UKRAINIAN METROPOLITAN AREA
COMMITTEE Sponsor of

NEW YORK UKRAINIAN YOUTH RALLY

for the

UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S LEAGUE OF NORTH AMERICA

Decoration Day Week End, May 30 — June 1, 1947

HOTEL NEW YORKER, 34th Street & 8th Ave., New York City

PRESENTS A

MUSIC and DANCE FESTIVAL

School of Fashion Design Auditorium, 225 West 24th St., New York City, Sun., June 1, 1947 2:30 P. M.

FESTIVAL PROGRAM — under direction of OLYA DMYTRIIV

1. "Kozak's Reply to Sultan" Tableau aided by Kirichenko Male Chorus, starring James Gaboda as Otaman, Michael Terpak as Kobzar, Ukrainian Sword Dancers under John Flis, Dance Solo by Myroslaw Lechow, Stage Direction Michael Skorr.
2. Operetta "VECHERNITSI" Chorus of selected singers of Metropolitan area. Soloists: Luba Kowalska, Eugene Kruk, Olga Zadoretsky, Mary Bodnar, Olga Onyschuk. — Dance: Oksana Avramenko, Ukrainian Dancing Society of N. Y. — Orchestra: Joseph Snihur.
3. Formal Youth Concert: Donna Grescoe, Violinist, Mary Polynak-Lesawyer, Soprano. — Youth Chorus of N. Y. & N. J. & Philadelphia. — Direction: Stephen Marusevich.

TICKETS: All seats reserved: \$2.40; \$1.80; \$1.20, at: Svoboda, 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J., Surma 11 East 7th Street, New York City., Nash Bazaar, 151 Avenue A., New York City.

Proceeds for UKRAINIAN RELIEF!!!

This is Ukrainian American Youth's answer to this worthy cause.
Help make this contribution a substantial one.

Society Participates in Washington Folk Festival

The American Ukrainian Society of Washington, D. C. was invited and took part in the Annual Folk Festival held May 8-10, and sponsored by the District of Columbia Recreation Committee. The society welcomed and was honored by such an invitation to present to the Washington public and the diplomatic circles folk songs and dances which have made the Ukrainian culture so rich and highly acclaimed.

The Ukrainian group was assigned two evenings alternately devoted to choral and dancing performances. The society had requested and was allotted more time for the performances in spite of the number of participating groups, in view of previous successful appearances.

The 24-voice chorus was greatly rewarded for its painstaking time and effort on the evening of May 8th when it made its first notable appearance after the war and with many new colorful voices. The chorus made a dramatic entrance, marching onto the stage into position in a manner seldom surpassed in color and beauty by the most famous choruses.

Conducted under the able and popular direction of Mrs. Mary Skotzko the group offered beautiful arrangements of "Zasyalo Sontse Zolote," "Koby Skorshe z Hir Karpat," and "Sadok Vishneviy," to mention a few of the numbers presented. Prior to each song there was a brief descriptive commentary by the president of the society, Mr. Marven Gretchen. The presentations, added by the blending of the beautiful native Ukrainian costumes along with the renditions, were warmly received by the appreciative audience who clamored for encores. Due to the stringent schedules imposed however, they could not be satisfied.

The laudable response was further evidenced by the numerous requests and inquiries the D. C. Recreation Committee received in person and by telephone and telegram. To satisfy public demands the sponsors revamped their schedule for the Saturday evening performance and requested the chorus to render a repeat performance before an even more appreciative audience.

"Beautiful and Daring"

The Saturday program included the dancing group under the direction of Miss Helen Grysiak and Mr. Walter Zadoretzky augmented by dancers from Baltimore, Md. Included were such popular numbers as the Kolomeyka and the Katerena climaxed by the Zaporozhian Sword Dance. The audience was especially thrilled by the skill and precision of the sword dance. The dancing performances were acclaimed on par equal to the chorus. A representative commentary was made by one of the sponsors who simply but emphatically said, "It was just daring and beautiful and especially the costumes."

The American Ukrainian Society can be justly proud of its chorus and the dancing group and especially of the directors who made such a great effort to present a successful and beautiful presentation of some of the highlights of Ukrainian culture. These performance should act as a guide for the group in striving for still higher perfection and acclaim in addition to a greater and wider interpretation of this culture, one which everyone can justly be proud of. Likewise this should offer an incentive to Ukrainian groups to

do greater justice in advancing our beautiful folklore.

In addition this should be an example for other persons who have not made any effort to join this society or any of these activities or similar organizations in their own communities. The American Ukrainian Society of Washington, D. C. welcomes the Ukrainian youth residing in the Greater Washington Area to become acquainted with its purpose, that of promoting Ukrainian culture, and likewise the varied social activities presented, and to become members. They will be cordially welcomed into the organization and can join in the pleasure of the society's programs. Here one may find new friends and even old neighbors from home.

"Melting Pot"

This community, unlike that of any other Ukrainian group in the country, is the "melting pot" of youth from across the nation. Here they come to study and to work, which perhaps may be the cause for many people not participating in any activities. However, many of our members are likewise occupied but still are able to balance the time budget without too much effort. Many are employed and still attend school in the evenings, managing to find an opportunity also to participate in the various activities without undue hardships or inconveniences.

One can not deny his ancestry. We are all Americans, and proud to be one, and likewise that our parents are of Ukrainian extraction who came to this country to enjoy the fruits of democracy and to escape religious and racial persecution. This great country of ours has been built by immigrants who left their native lands to seek the freedoms as we enjoy them now. They have brought with them their culture, which, blended with culture of many lands, is today part of our American culture. Therefore we should be proud of our heritage and its culture, and welcome every opportunity to display similar pride as we have in calling ourselves Americans. George Washington, the "Father of our Country," also had ancestors who came over on the "boat." The Mayflower was not the only ship to carry the nuclei of future American generations and builders of this great nation. Their numbers were but few to have achieved such great wonders. It was those who followed that contributed the greatest share and it was amongst their numbers that many have been called to fight and die to preserve hard earned liberties.

The meetings of the society are held the first Tuesday of every month at the YWCA at 17th and K sts., N.W. For any information call District 0805. Those of you who are in Washington pay us a visit at the first available opportunity. We will be happy to welcome you. Others who have any friends or relatives here are urged to relay the news of the organization to them. Perhaps they did not expect to find such a group in the Nation's Capital. This will give you an opportunity to meet and talk to people whose interests are mutual and common to yours.

Heard that science is working on a device to keep the inside of a car quiet. It fits right over her mouth. ... There's only one difference between learning to drive a car and learning to play golf. When you learn to play golf, you don't hit anything.

Youth and the U.N.A.

Rewards for New U.N.A. Members

It has been mentioned in this column on several occasions that the Ukrainian National Association rewards those members who bring new members into the organization. Many enterprising members have taken advantage of this business opportunity and have earned considerable sums of money for themselves, as the fraternal order's rewards for new members consist of cash. The U.N.A. has been paying these rewards for many years. Some of the members have even become full-time organizers... they devote all of their time to organizing new members for the U.N.A.

Any U.N.A. member may organize new members and receive an award. There is no limit to the number of new members that one person may organize; he will receive his pro rata reward regardless of whether he has organized one member or a hundred.

The U.N.A. is a fraternal benefit society and consequently does not employ agents. It does business through the secretaries of its 470 branches; the secretaries collect the dues of the members of the branches and forward same to the Main Office. They also submit reports and are responsible for all correspondence between the Main Office and their branches. Naturally, the secretaries are in a position to organize new members and they are responsible for a considerable number of the new membership applications which are received at the Main Office. The point, however, is that, having no salaried agents, the U.N.A. pays its own members for bringing in new business. The money which would have gone to an agent goes to U.N.A. members instead... which is sort of "keeping it in the family."

Not Easy

It is not an easy matter to organize new members, as those have attempted to do so can testify. On the other hand, however, it is not so difficult as to be out of the question. The organizer, by first explaining the facts regarding the country's leading Ukrainian fraternal order, will find the work fairly easy from that point. The prospect, of course, would desire to know what the U. N. A. is, what its rates are, what branches are in his vicinity, and what privileges are offered. The organizer should acquaint the prospect with all the facts before asking him if he is interested in joining, for no one would be interested in membership in an organization he knows nothing about. Once the prospect has all the facts it is not difficult to organize him as a member. If he does not join on the spot, he probably will join eventually. This depends on the organizer; if he brings up the matter again at a later date, or arranges an appointment, he will probably complete his business.

It may be argued that the opportunity of getting new members is limited due to the supposition that there are very few non-members in cities and towns where there are U.N.A. branches. This may be true of some towns, but the great majority of the localities where there are branches have hundreds and even thousands of non-members, and this is particularly true of the larger cities. It is estimated that there are 750,000 Ukrainian-Americans in the United States. The U.N.A. has 47,000 members. From this it can be seen that the young U.N.A. organizer

Youthful Years

(Continued from page 3)

By this time her hand had healed up and she was able once more to play regularly on the piano. Even Olha Petrivna, who was very exacting as to music, confessed that Lesya gave her much pleasure with her playing and that her performance was that of a true musician and not that of the average accomplished young lady. Lesya also devoted a good deal of time to the study of the technical side of poetry whereby her talent for versification was greatly developed.

However, the state of her health, instead of improving, grew progressively worse. The pain in her ankle became so incessant that she could scarcely walk at all. Again she was taken Kiev, but this time Professor Rinek refused to operate because the patient's health was so frail. A treatment for stretching the limb was prescribed. This was very painful, especially at the beginning, but the poor girl, literally fettered to her bed, bore it in her usual silent stoical manner, never complaining—nay, even trying to cheer up her troubled parents. But sometimes when she thought herself unobserved, Lesya would give way and weep, but very quietly.

After a month of this, a plaster cast was substituted and for another two months she lay immovable in bed. When this was removed, she was too weak to walk and had to be carried from coach to coach on the homeward journey. In time, however, she began to get around on crutches and by degrees she grew stronger until she was able to dispense with them all together. A visit to the mineral springs at Drusk the following year helped her greatly and for a time at least she was free from pain. It was due as much to the young girl's indomitable spirit as to the careful treatment she received that she had come through the first long siege of suffering.

(To be continued)

WINNIPEG COURSES (Concluded from page 4)

But is it just a pleasant memory? It the acquired knowledge to be forgotten and wasted? The records of the alumni have proved very different. Through these courses, a dwindling spark of Ukrainian heritage has been brought to life—to be passed on to one more generation. A genuine appreciation of its culture—a gained spirit to help keep it alive and remembered in their own communities.

We, the Ukrainian American and Canadian youth, need "курси". And "курси" needs us. Send in your reservation today to:

Ukrainian Cultural and Educational Centre
Post Office Box 3093
Winnipeg, Man., Canada.

has opportunities which can best be described as unlimited.

The reader is urged to write to the Ukrainian National Association, 83 Grand St., Jersey City 3, N. J., for further information in regard to organization work. A schedule showing the amounts paid for new members will be sent on request (in this connection it is well to note that the more members organized in a three-month period the higher the proportionate reward). Rewards are paid for new juvenile members as well as for adults.

BOOK REVIEW

THE STORY OF THE UKRAINE.
By Clarence A. Manning. Philosophical Library. 326 p. \$3.75.

A study of Ukrainian history has always been something of a confused issue. The reason becomes apparent when one takes into consideration the desire of Czar Peter the Great not only to conquer the Ukraine but to Russify the country politically and culturally as well. From the early eighteenth century to 1917, the Ukraine, therefore, was reduced to a simple geographical notion. As a result American history text books, following the official Russian course, contained little mention of that nation. It is true, however, that after 1917 the Ukraine finally did become recognized as a nation through its untiring efforts to establish its own democratic and independent government. During World War II the Ukraine suffered untold losses, not only at the hands of plundering Nazi conquerors, but from those who kept it in a state of political slavery—the Soviets. Any objective description of the actual situation of Ukrainians was, indeed, considered as "unfair to our great ally," the Soviet Union.

This newly-published book by an assistant professor of East European Languages at Columbia University, is designed to tell the American reader the story of the Ukraine throughout the ages of its history. Professor Manning is known for his extensive studies in the literatures of the Slavic peoples, especially that of the Ukraine. In the last few years he has written two books, *Ukrainian Literature* and *Taras Shevchenko*, works on the hitherto little-known literary life of the Ukrainian people. The present volume reveals in full the tragic story of a people who were doomed to suffer for centuries, but who nevertheless have clung to their own land, their language, culture and their political aspirations for freedom. The author dwells extensively on the early part of the Ukraine's history, its relations with Muscovy, Poland and the Tartars, as well as prominence as an enlightened and cultural state in the East of Europe in the early years of Christianity. Then came the ruinous invasions of infidel Turks and Tartars, with the subsequent decline of the Ukrainian state, known as *Kievan Rus'*. The Ukraine's neighbors, Poland and Muscovy, succeeded in keeping the country divided and under the domination of Polish Kings or Muscovite Czars. The great popular uprising of Bohdan Khmelnytsky in 1648 against Poland and that of hetman Ivan Mazepa against Peter the Great in 1709 did not succeed in gaining liberty and independence for the Ukrainians.

Not until 1917 did the Ukrainians succeed in gaining their national freedom. It is significant, writes the author, in view of the frequently-

made statements that only a handful of scholars and intellectual men were in favor of the Ukrainian separatist movement, that the moment Czarism was abolished there was a flood of Ukrainian newspapers and journals in hundreds of Ukrainian towns and cities. The Ukrainian people in their great majority supported the Central Rada and its short-lived democratic republic in 1918. But the newly-proclaimed state soon succumbed. While France and the United States supported Poland's campaign against the Ukrainians, the British went all-out for Russian generals Denikin and Wrangel, who fought not only the Soviet revolutionaries but the Ukrainians as well. Thus they helped to destroy the natural barrier against communism that an independent Ukraine would have been.

With the outbreak of World War II, the Ukraine became a bloody battlefield. The Germans came to the Ukraine not as liberators but as conquerors. They made no attempt to remedy any of the abuses of the Soviet totalitarian regime. They made no effort to consult the Ukrainian population or to establish a meaningful Ukrainian government. As a result an anti-German movement quickly got under way. Bands of men, sometimes numbering several thousands, fought Germans and Russians alike for their true liberation. These people, as far as we know, are genuine Ukrainian nationalists comprising a powerful underground force called the Ukrainian Insurgent Army. They are said to present a formidable problem for the Soviet regime even yet.

It is now especially that knowledge of the countries under Soviet iron rule is required for our policy-making statesmen and diplomats. Professor Manning's book will certainly be a source of scholarly and reliable information on the Ukraine, a pivoted country in the structure of the Soviet Union. As to the Ukrainian people themselves, they are in one of the worst plights of their history. The loudly-propagated "liberty" and independence lauded by the Soviet apologists is but a cover to hide the real enslavement of the Ukraine.

It is clear that the way to a stable peace cannot lead through unjust and hypocritical compromises whose victims are the people of the Ukraine, Poland and the Baltic states. Professor Manning justly concludes:

Once the free nations awake to the situation and bend their efforts to establish that freedom and dignity that is the right of every man, they will realize that they will have no more devoted friends and allies than the Ukrainians, and then it will be possible to establish a free and independent Ukraine as one of the free nations of the world.

WALTER DUSHNYCK
("America" Weekly, May 17, 1947)



Pictured above is Mr. Alexander Galt, Librarian of the Buffalo Public Library being presented recent editions of Ukrainian National Association sponsored books on Ukrainian History and Literature by Miss Jean Hryckowian.

Center—Mr. Walter Ciopyk, member Press Committee of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America. The book presentation climaxed the Ukrainian exhibit which was enthusiastically attended by Buffalonians at the Buffalo Public Library.

A Salute To Detroit

A look at Detroit youth organizational activity substantiates the claim that the younger generation has the reins of Ukrainian leadership firmly in their own hands. The latest Detroit group to rate honors is the Catholic War Veterans Wm. Melnyk Post 645. Although comparatively new, the C.W.V. numbers 125 members. They earn... commendation for an efficient Welfare Committee which, as one of their functions, keeps members and families of men killed in action informed as to the government benefits they are entitled to... congratulations on the sponsorship of their second dance on May 25th... praise for their participation in activities of their parish, other youth clubs, and the National Catholic Veterans Organization... and a sincere salute for their impressive tribute to the men who gave their lives in serving this country, which is planned for Memorial Day.

The dedication shall take place at the estate of the Ukrainian parish of the Immaculate Conception Church. The estate, located about 35 miles from the city, is a beautiful area of spacious lawns surrounded by shading trees. A wide river flows by the luxurious three-story country home and several small summer cottages. May 30th on the lovely landscaped grounds, at an altar banked with flowers, a mass will be offered for the war dead. Following the services will be the blessing of the Post Colors. Among the many dignitaries who have been invited are Father Flynn, State Chaplain of the Catholic Veterans and Arthur Esser, the State Commander.

Later that afternoon, there will be a picnic which promises an enjoyable time for all, for there are facilities for swimming (for the hearty!), boating, swings and teeter-totters for the children, a baseball diamond, and comfortable spots for lounging and conversation while imparting in the food and refreshments which will be available.

May we note here that in accepting Memorial day as a "holiday" many of us have almost forgotten the full significance of the day. In 1868, General Logan designated the date, May 30, for commemorating the war dead—let's observe that day in the manner he intended. Combine your day with festivities, but first

Students Reorganize

The Ukrainian Club of Wayne University, organized in 1939, was activated originally to afford a focal point of social contact for students of Ukrainian descent attending Wayne U. and other nearby colleges. Another of its objectives was to promote activities appertaining to Ukrainian culture.

The organization became dormant during the war years.

However, in February of this year, a small group of students felt a need to revive the club, and since then they have held several informal business and social meetings.

Just recently it has received its formal recognition as an official student organization on the Wayne campus.

Besides being a social and recreational outlet for its members, another purpose of this organization is to establish and maintain a scholarship fund in order to aid outstanding students of Ukrainian descent to attend the University.

This organization will endeavor to contact and maintain relations with other Ukrainian groups in the Detroit area in order to facilitate the integrating of their divergent programs, more especially the youth activities.

This club soon will be ready and willing to cooperate with any other Ukrainian organization as best as it will be able.

All in all the members of the Ukrainian Club of Wayne University anticipate a very active and successful future.

John Nagrich, president

pay tribute to those to whom we owe so much!

O. K.

Subscribe to THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

You can get a subscription to the Ukrainian Weekly for one dollar if you are a member of the Ukrainian National Association.

A non-member subscriber pays two dollars.

To subscribe to the Ukrainian Weekly, fill out the following blank, clip it, enclose your subscription, and mail it to Svoboda, P. O. Box 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.

Please enter my subscription for one year for which I enclose \$..... I am a member of the U.N.A. (Branch.....).

Name
(Please Print)

Street

City & P. O. Zone State

We are greatly saddened by the death of a dear friend,
DR. PERCIVAL CUNDY,
whose friendship for the Ukrainians and interest in their cultural heritage should serve as an inspiration to all of us.

THE SURMACH FAMILY
New York City

WEEKLY BANTER

The doctors, after much consultation, had decided that after 20 years in the mental home, Mr. Blank was fit to be released. On the morning of his release, Mr. Blank was allowed to shave himself instead of having to submit to the attentions of the barber in the home. Turning to address a remark to one of the attendants who had come to wish his good-bye, his razor caught the string which

supported the shaving mirror, which fell to the ground.

When Mr. Blank tried to go on with his shave, he looked at the blank wall.

"Well," he said, with a sigh, "if that isn't just my luck. After 20 years in this place, on the very day I'm going to be let out, 've cut my head off".

18th Annual Maytime Frolic

sponsored by

UKRAINIAN SOCIAL CLUB OF CARTERET, N. J.

Thursday, (Memorial Day Eve)

MAY 29, 1947

at ST. JAMES AUDITORIUM

LONGFELLOW STREET, CARTERET, N. J.

MUSIC by AL KALLA & HIS WOR ORCHESTRA

DANCING 9 to 1 A. M.

ADM. 85¢ incl. tax

Catholic War Veterans, Post 403

OF ST. JOHN UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

presents a

PICNIC

SUNDAY, JUNE 1st, 1947

at ARCADIA PARK, Telegraph and Wick Roads

ADM. 60¢ tax incl.

STARTS at 2 P. M.

Direction for Driving: Take Michigan Ave. to Wyoming, Express Highway to Telegraph, turn left to Telegraph to Wick Road, drive a half mile on to ARCADIA PARK. Signs will be posted.

FIRST ANNUAL DANCE

sponsored by

American-Ukrainian Veterans
of World War II.

at the

POLISH-AMERICAN HALL

29 WEST 22nd STREET, BAYONNE, N. J.

Friday Evening, May 30th, 1947

Music by

JOSEPH SNIHUR The Polka King and his RADIO RECORDING ORCH.

Admission (including tax)

75¢

ANNUAL DANCE

tendered by the

Daughters of Ukraine

BRANCH 53 UKRAINIAN NAT'L WOMEN'S LEAGUE OF AMERICA, Inc.

to be held at

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HALL

216-218 GRAND STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Thursday Evening, May 29, 1947

Music by JOSEPH SNIHUR RADIO & RECORDING ORCHESTRA

Comm. 8:30 P. M.

Ticket in advance 85¢, at door \$1.00, Tax Included

ГРИГОРІЙ КОВЕРДОВИЧ

повідомляє, що 15. квітня ц. р. відкрив свою

форієрську робітню

під числом

265 East 4th St.

BETWEEN AVES. B & C
New York City

Приймає замовлення на НОВІ РОБОТИ і ПЕРЕРІБКУ та дає 20% опусту на всі роботи, а також ДАРОМ сторидж на літо.

Самий сторидж на літо 2% від сотні.

Telegram Sent To Mrs. Cundy

Mrs. Percival Cundy
1212 Eldridge Ave.,
West Collingswood, N. J.

On behalf the Ukrainian National Association and its press, the Svoboda and the Ukrainian Weekly, we extend to you our deepest sympathy in your bereavement over the death of you husband, a person of unusually fine character and idealism, a splendid translator of Ukrainian poetry and prose, and also a boon companion. It was indeed a privilege for us to have known him personally.

Nicholas Muraszko, President of U.N.A.; Dmytro Halychyn, Secretary of U.N.A.; Dr. Luke Myshuha, editor of Svoboda; Stephen Shumeyko, editor of Weekly.

PROTECT YOUR FUTURE

★★★ with ★★★

U. S. SAVINGS BONDS



Lytwyn & Lytwyn

UKRAINIAN
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
801 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE
NEWARK, N. J.
and IRVINGTON, N. J.
ESsex 3-9090

OUR SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE
ANYWHERE IN NEW JERSEY

ІВАН БУНЬКО

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ПОГРЕБНИК
заряджує погребамі по ціні так
низькій як \$150.

ОБСЛУГА НАЙКРАЩА
JOHN BUNKO

Licensed Undertaker & Embalmer
437 East 5th Street
New York City

Dignified funerals as low as \$150.
Telephone: GRamercy 7-7661.

НЕ ВИДАВАЙТЕ ЗАБАГАТО

Завжди ЩАДІТЬ дешо
з вашого обезпечення.

Ми улажуємо пре-
красний ЦІЛИЙ \$150.00
ПОХОРОН за

У випадку смутку в родині кличте:

KAIN MORTUARIES, INC.

Найбільший український
погребовий зарядчик
в Америці

S. KANAI KAIN, Pres.

433 STATE STREET,

PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

Phone PE 4-4646

— or —

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ПОГРЕБНИК

86 ELIZABETH AVENUE,

NEWARK, N. J.

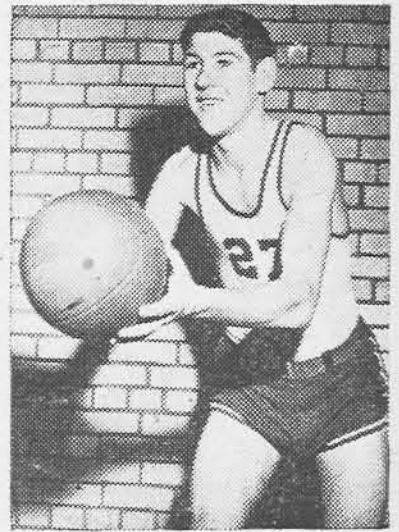
Phone Bigelow 3-6762

ELIZABETH, N. J.

225 WEST JERSEY STREET

Phone: EL. 2-3611

Johnny Kornowa



All-Ohio State High School Basketball Player and Toledo Woodward High Star.

Toledo's most honored and publicized high school basketball player during the past season was little Johnny Kornowa—5'9" guard of Toledo Woodward High School.

This diminutive Ukrainian who is a senior in high school was popularly recognized throughout the state as one of the Buckeye realm's best set-shot artists. He led his teammates to the City Championship, also the District Tournament Championship. Because of his outstanding playing, Johnny was awarded various individual honors as well as scholarship offers of higher learning.

He was the City of Toledo's highest scorer in the entire high school league with an average of 16 points per game throughout the season. Was elected to the first team on the All City squad, the first team on the All-District Tournament squad, and from the State's 213 Class A teams, Johnny was selected to the All-Ohio State first team.

There have been three other Kornowa's, Andrew, Paul, and Dave, who too have been stars at Woodward and on Ukrainian teams, which undoubtedly accounts for "kid" brother Johnny's basketball success.

Johnny is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kornowa and is a member of Branch 165 of the U.N.A. He resides with his parents at 3318 Stickney Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

Реальність на продаж

45-АКРОВА ФАРМА

при добрій дорозі. Високе положення. Потік пливе через фарму, барня на корови, сайло, гарадж на 2 авта, хата на 6 кімнат. Податок -\$45 на рік. Ціна \$11,000.

Маю різного рода фарми і бізнесу. Дайте знати за якою фармою шукаете. Пишіть: 118-3

MICHAEL GELLNER

Real Estate

Ringoes, New Jersey

ПЕТРО ЯРЕМА

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ПОГРЕБНИК
Занимається похоронами
В BRONX, BROOKLYN, NEW
YORK І ОКОЛИЦЯХ

129 EAST 7th STREET,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

Tel.: ORchard 4-2568

Branch Office and Chapel:

707 Prospect Avenue,

(cor. E. 155 St.)

Bronx, N. Y.

Tel.: MELrose 5-6577

ЗА ЗАЛІЗНОЮ ЗАСЛОНОЮ

(Як їх подають советські джерела).

ХАРЧОВА СИТУАЦІЯ
В УКРАЇНІ НЕ ЛЕГКА.

Київ. — Міністр сільського господарства УРСР, Буденко, виступив промовою про стан сільського господарства в Україні. — За його словами, в минулому році було засіяно в Україні 81% посівної площі з 1941 р. Страшна посуха, якої не було на Україні від 50-ти років, знищила велику частину засівів. Хоч завдяки колгоспному ладові (!) вдалося оминати повної катастрофи, то все таки й досі харчова ситуація не легка.

Минулої осені поширено площу засіву зимових культур у порівнянні з осінню 1941 р. на 300.000 гектарів. Одним із головних завдань тепер є дати колгоспам досить тракторів та іншого сільсько-господарського знаряддя, що його виробництво далеко не заспокоює потреб. Минулої осені — засіяно в СРСР 750.000 гектарів пшениці. Цього року побільшать площу uprawи буряків, льону, кокасагізу та інших промислових рослин.

УКРАЇНА ВТРАТИЛА
1 МІЛЬЙОН БУДИНКІВ.

Київ. — Під час останньої війни знищено в Україні 25 мільйонів кв. метрів живлової площі по містах та коло 55 мільйонів кв. метрів по селах, (разом коло 1 мільйона будинків), тобто стільки, що житлові площі Швеції і Норвегії разом взяті. На відбудову цих знищених призначив уряд СРСР на найближчих п'ять років 153 мільярди крабованців.

Однак відбудувати не легко. Бракує — робочої сили, дерева, цегли, гіпсу та інших будівельних матеріалів. Щоб цьому заволібіти, застосовується в сучасному будівництві якнайдалше йдучу механізацію праці та заощадження будівельних матеріалів. У будівництві використовується відпадки з вугілля, цеглу заступається гіпсовими плитами тощо. Будується в першу чергу — державні та громадські будинки.

ГРАНІТ З ПОЛТАВЩИНИ НА
ПЕРЕБУДОВУ КРЕМЛЯ.

Київ. — Із каменоломів Полтавщини вивозять граніт на перебудову Кремля в Москві. Щойно пізніше будуть висилати граніт до Києва та прикрашувати ним будинки Верховної Ради УРСР.

НЕДОСТАЧА ТОВАРІВ
ШИРОКОГО ВЖИТКУ.

Москва. — Московський часопис „Правда” обговорює у своїй передовій статті проблему збільшення виробництва текстильних товарів, взуття тощо, що їхня недостача пекуче відчувається в цілому СРСР. Автор статті стверджує, що текстильний та легкий промисел далеко відстали від передбаченого плану продукції. У цьому році мали б обидві ці галузі промислу збільшити свою продукцію на 27% в порівнянні з 1946 роком. Причиною недостачі у цих галузях промислу є, на думку автора статті, недостача струму в фабриках та брак хемікалій.

Автор взиває енергетиків та хеміків — подбати про це, щоб заводи текстильного та легкого промислу одержували досить струму і хемікалій. Він взиває теж усіх робітників цих заводів до економії, — бо це єдина рада на те, щоб виконати продукційний план.

ПОВИЧИЛИ НА ЗАСІВ.

Київ. — 10.400 пудів збіжжя та 16.500 пудів картоплі зложили земські громади західно-українських областей як позику на національний фонд.

В ПОМІЧ ПРОПАГАНДИСТАМ.

Київ. — Здано до друку альбом-виставку про заходи біля піднесення сільського господарства УРСР після війни. На зміст альбому-виставки склалися постанови компартії СРСР та УРСР в справі колгоспів, промови Хрущова та інших партійних діячів, і 18 таблиць із фотографіями, малюнками, діаграмами та лозунгами, що стосуються відбудови та організації колгоспів. Альбом видано накладом всього 2.000 примірників та призначено для більших клубів читальні.

Випущено першу із серії книг, що мають появитися з нагоди 30-річчя жовтневої революції. Це збірник документів п. н.: „Перемога советської влади на Україні”. — Деякі документи опубліковано вперше.

3 МИСТЕЦЬКОГО ЖИТТЯ.

Київ. — Новий п'ятирічний план передбачає значне збільшення числа театральних артистів та художників. Над їх вишколом працюють 4 музичні консерваторії в УРСР, 2 театральні училища та художні інститути в усіх більших містах.

Із 60 театрів в УРСР, що їх було знищено під час війни, більшість вже відбудована й працює. В цілому працює в УРСР 116 театрів, з того на ЗУЗ — 16. У програмі майже самі пьеси советських авторів.

23. березня відзначено на території УРСР — 105 річницю народин Лисенка.

ХОДИТИМУТЬ У МОДНОМУ
ВЗУТТІ

Київ. — Мистецька Рада УРСР затвердила 20 нових моделей взуття на цьогорічний сезон. За цими зразками випустить львівська фабрика в цьому році 15.000 пар взуття.

КОНФЕРЕНЦІЯ ЖІНОК-
УЧЕНИХ.

Київ. — У Харкові відбулася конференція жінок-учених УРСР, що в ній взяло участь понад 700 осіб. На конференції виступило 76 докладів із ділянки суспільних наук, природознавства, техніки та медицини.

ПЛИВУТЬ КАРПАТСЬКІ ЛІСИ.

Київ. — За останні 3 місяці вилас лівівський лісопромкомбінат 52,519 кубометрів ділової деревини в східні області УРСР, передовсім у Донбас.

КУРОРТИ ДЛЯ ГОСТЕЙ
З МОСКВИ.

Київ. — 8 карпатських курортів, що в них перебували в минулому році тисячі гостей з Москви, Ленінграду та інших міст СРСР, — збільшили помітно в новому сезоні кількість місць. Крім того буде урухомлено ще два нові курорти, щоб в цей спосіб запобігти напливові лікуванців і з східних теренів СРСР. Найбільшою фреквенцією тішаться курорти в Моршині та Трускавці.

ВАСІЛЕВСЬКА ВІДПОВІДАЄ
ФІШЕРОВІ.

Київ. — Бувший працівник місії УНРРА в УРСР, Фішер, помітив був в американському журналі „Лайф” статтю, що в ній виступив з гострою критикою уряду та відносин в УРСР. На цю статтю написала відповідь польська письменниця жінка Корнійчука, Ванда Василевська. Її статтю надрукувала вся советська преса. З приводу цієї публікації — керівник УНРРА в УРСР, Вайт, видав прийняття, на якому, крім Василевської були привітні теж Хрущов, Каганович та інші члени компартії та уряду УРСР.

Іван Франко.

Vivere Memento!

(Памятай за життя).

Весно, що за чудо ти
Твориш в моїй груді!
Чи твій поклик з мертвоти
Й серце к життю будить?
Вчора тлів, мов Лазар, я
В горя домовині —
Що ж це за нова зсря
Мені блиска нині?
Дивний глас мене кудись
Кличе — тут то, ген то:
„Встань, прокинись, пробудись!
Vivere memento!”

Вітре теплий, брате мій,
Чи твоя це мова?
Чи на гірці світляній
Так шумить діброва?
Травко, чи це, може ти
Втішно так шептала,
Що спід криги мертвоти
Знов на світло встала?
Чи це, може, шемріт твій,
Річко, срібна ленто,
Змив мій смуток і застій?
Vivere memento!

Всюди чую любий глас,
Клик життя могучий...
Весно, вітре, люблю вас,
Гори, ріки, тучі!
Люди, люди! Я ваш брат,
Я для вас рад жити,
Серця свого кров'ю рад
Ваше горе змити.
А що кров не зможе змити,
Спалимо вогнем то!
Лиш боротись — значить жити...
Vivere memento!

(14. жовтня 1883).

НОВІ ЗАСІВИ.

Київ. — Тютюнева площа в УРСР обійматиме в 1947 р. 46.000 гектарів.

На Полтавщині вперше буде вестися в цьому році управа кокасагізу.

36.000 родин у Кіровоградщині управлятиме цього року індивідуальні городи.

УКРАЇНА СЬОГОДНІ.

(Спостереження очевидця).

Ідучи поїздом на Одесу, ви бачите цілі кілометри попалених сіл, по яких ще тільки димок курить спід-землі. Таких сіл дуже багато, і то по всій Наддніпрянщині. Наприклад, село Бровари, коло Києва, все сьогодні живе в землянках. Холод і вогкість у земляних „хатах”, населення обідране, мужики забрано до війська, а тут іще колгосп — то значить голод, трудодні, податки і відбудова, але не хат для себе, а фабрик воєнного характеру і приміщення для управ колгоспу. **Таке щасливе життя трудящих під СРСР!**

Брак тяглої сили дуже дається в знаки населенню. В багатьох випадках люди зараджують собі в той спосіб, що **жінки запрягаються в плуги**. Плуга звичайно тягне 6 жінок. Так мусять радили собі люди, щоби здати державі накладені податки. А їм, тим податкам, кінця-краю не видно, наприклад: „самообложение”, „страховка”, „продналог”, „збіжжівий”, „мясний” і т. д. Нежонаті і ті, що мають лише одну дитину, всі платять до того по 450 карб. на рік (звільнені від цього тільки студенти і воєнки та офіцери, які знаходяться в окупаційних теренах) і т. д. Потім приходять позики: п'ятірки, Осоавія-хему, оборони, відбудови, і так без кінця. Далі знову позики місцевого значення, як, наприклад, на відбудову шахт, на відбудову якогось державного будинку. Часом червона армія знищила й пограбувала державні будинки, а тепер бідним людям доводиться стягатися з останнього „прямо-вдбирати собі останній шматок

3 ЖИТТЯ УКРАЇНСЬКИХ
СКИТАЛЬНИКІВ.

Виставка українського і лотиського мистецтва в Регенсбургу.

16. березня ц. р. організував третій дистрикт УНРРА, з нагоди започаткування праці Станції Міжнародного Допомогового Комітету для утікачів, в Регенсбургу виставку українського і лотиського мистецтва. Виставку приміщено в трьох просторих кімнатах у домі Міжнародного Допомогового Комітету. Українцям віддано до диспозиції 2 кімнати. Як згодом виявилось, було це далеко замало.

Українське та лотиське мистецтво мало такі ділянки: малярство, різьба, вишивка, мистецькі тканини й килимарство, графіка, ювелерні вироби, та вироби різних промислових майстерень широкого вжитку.

Поруч добре запланованого лотиського мистецтва, український відділ вражав надмірним скупченням експонатів, на чому багато втрачала їх висока художня якість, втомляючи зір глядача.

Концерт Бандуристів.

Заходом Українського Студентського — Спортивного Клубу (УССК) в Мюнхені відбувся 11. 3. ц. р. концерт Бандуристів. — Мешканці оселі ЛУПВ і УСГ, а також запрошені гості мали нагоду послухати гарних пісень у виконанні трійки студентів-бандуристів: З. Штокалка, Малюці і Юркевича. Бандуристи виконали кільканадцять точок, на які склалися: народні думи, історичні пісні, жартівливі, а також декілька пісень українського резистансу — тобто сучасні повстанські пісні й думи.

Концерт залишив на привних дуже мило враження.

Українці в Бамбергу.

З самого початку нової дійсності Бамберг був пересильним пунктом українських запрошенців та всіляких комісій, тому й систематична національно-українська робота йшла тут мляво. Розбудовано лише шкільництво (гімназія, три народні школи, дитячі садки), спортове життя, організація молоді (Пласт, СММ) і таборів варстатів (кравецькі, шевські, механічно-електричні різьбарські. Проте, табір, який нараховує 1.500 душ не спромігся ще й доіти на створення, напр., репрезентативного хору; немає й потрібних тут постійних курсів для неписьменних, не провадяться українознавчі курси, як також не існує живої газети тощо. Правда, цьому не сприяла далека віддаль між таборами (табори ч. 1 і 4 розташовані на кілька кілометрів від табору ч. 6, а табір ч. 7 у Фрауендорфі — на 7 км. від Бамбергу).

хліба від рота, щоб „відбудувати”.

В час переїзду по УРСР найбільше вражає вас маса поранених, обідраних, голодних, які просять хліба на двірцях. Ними, розуміється, ніхто не піклується, хоча держава й кричить, що опіка над ними найкраща, а насправді дають їм найбільше 150 карб. на місяць і — більш нічого. Народ помагає їм сам, чим може, тому, що майже кожна родина має або вбитого, або раненого в цій війні, бо „батько” Сталін гнав українців у перші лінії, і по українських кістках увійшов у Берлін. Тепер, розуміється, „війну виграно завдяки „мудрій” політиці Сталіна і завдяки „жертвенності й розумові руського народу”...