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ENCOURAGING—IN A WAY

(Editorial, Buffalo Courier Express, Oct. 2, 1947)

The average American's reaction to Russia's effort to get a seat for the Ukraine on the U. N. Security Council is likely to be: "If Russia gets away with that, why shouldn't we get a Council seat for Texas or California?"

Actually, either Texas or California—or, for that matter, any one of the 48 states of our Union—comes closer to true sovereignty than does the enslaved Ukraine. Unfortunately, however, the Ukraine already is a member of the United Nations General Assembly and, therefore, has U. N. recognition as a fully sovereign state. That was part of the price we paid at Yalta to keep Russia on the Allied side.

Technically, therefore, the Ukraine has as much right to be in the Council as has Poland for whose seat the Ukraine is a candidate. As a matter of fact, even the Ukraine could not be more utterly subservient to Moscow in all matters coming before the Security Council than Poland has been. But Poland at least has a separate national existence and, in the remote and unlikely event of a change of government at Warsaw, might dare to differ occasionally with Russia. The Ukraine has an ethnic and ethical claim to a separate national assistance but actually is administered as a conquered province.

In view of these facts, it is only natural that the United States,

Britain and a group of other democracies should support the candidacy of India for a Council seat against that of the Ukraine. There have been two encouraging things, thus far, about the contest which temporarily was sidetracked in the General Assembly yesterday after nine ballots had brought a deadlock.

First, Mrs. Vijayalakshmi Pandit clashed with Soviet delegate Vishinsky in a manner which indicated that India's long diplomatic flirtation with Russia may be nearing an end. Second, Russian insistence that the Ukraine be recognized as a world power, and not as a mere province of the Soviet Union, gives the democracies perfectly good reason for encouraging and even actively aiding Ukrainian patriots in their efforts to free their country from Russian tyranny. Moscow has forfeited the right to say that aiding the Ukrainian independence movement would constitute interference in Russia's internal affairs. If the Ukraine is a sovereign state, why should not the Western democracies insist that foreign troops be withdrawn from its soil? In other words, if the Ukraine is to vie with India for that Council seat, let the Russians get out of the Ukraine as the British have got out of India.

How about it, Warmonger Vishinsky, you old imperialist?

Mrs. Roosevelt in Defense of Ukrainian DPs

Declaring that Soviet propaganda follows that of Hitler—that the louder and more repeatedly a falsehood is proclaimed, the sooner the people would believe it—Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt, American delegate at the United Nations Assembly meeting writing on October 1 in her syndicated column "My Day," illustrated her point by showing how Soviet Russian propaganda is employed in the case of the Ukrainian displaced persons.

One of the Moscow stooges playing the role of "Ukrainian delegate" at the United Nations meeting, had made the accusation that a Mr. Ross of the International Refugee Organization was picking out 14-to-16 year old boys to come to this country from the displaced persons' camps in Europe. He implied that they were coming in a slave labor, which allegation he later had to disavow.

"Our Ukrainian colleague insists that he has hundreds of letters from fellow citizens who have escaped

from displaced persons camps. He says they bemoan the fact that so much pressure is put upon them in the camps that they are unable to return to their homes.

"I should to show him," Mrs. Roosevelt continues, "some of the letters that I have received from refugees begging me not to allow them to be forced back to the Ukraine or any other so-called homeland. They do not want any part of the homeland, whatever it may be, that they left because they no longer agree with the political atmosphere."

Sings On Radio

Mary Bonar, young Ukrainian American lyric soprano of New York, sang over WOV radio station last Friday at 2:15 P.M. on the Buitoni program.

Her selections consisted of Mimi's aria from Puccini's La Boheme and the Italian Melody by P. Tosti.

She was in excellent voice, which augurs well for her New York's

UPA-ites FIGHTING DEEP IN UKRAINE

According to Austrian press reports from Istanbul, Turkey, spearheads of the Ukrainian Insurgent Army, known as UPA (Ukrainska Povstancha Armiya), fighting against the Soviets, just as during wartime they also fought against the Nazi invaders, have penetrated deep into Ukraine.

The extent of their penetration and operations can be gauged by the fact that these Istanbul-based Austrian press reports declare that units of the Soviet armed forces in the Balkans have been shifted to central portions of Ukraine in order to combat the Ukrainian UPA-ites.

As already reported on these pages, certain individual units of the embattled UPA in the westernmost regions of Ukraine, finding their positions untenable, have crossed borders and entered the American zone of occupation in Europe. They are being given the protection of international law, according to the assurances of General Lucius D. Clay, in form of a letter from the War Department sent to the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America in response to its

cable to him to give the escapees asylum.

In an editorial, "America," national Catholic weekly, in its September 27 number, termed the escape into the American zone of the UPA-ites as "dramatic," and continuing said: "Despite the heavily fortified borders on Stalin's periphery, these (UPA) marched into the U.S. Zone of Bavaria to escape from their communist-ridden homeland. All, claiming to be members of a powerful anti-Russian Ukrainian Insurgent Army (UPA) surrendered peacefully their military equipment and asked the right of political asylum from U.S. authorities. The prisoners are said to have sworn to commit suicide rather than re-enter the Soviet Union, which they consider their mortal enemy."

Commenting on the subject, "America" urges that American authorities "recognize that persons fleeing from Soviet tyranny are not bandits or undesirable outcasts. They are ordinary human beings who prefer liberty to slow, agonizing death in what is today Stalin's communist empire."

Red Newsmen Get Warm "Welcome" From Ukrainian DPs

Five Soviet press correspondents protested on October 8 to the British Zone Military Governor in Germany, Lieut. Gen. Sir Brian Robertson, that they were stoned at a Ukrainian DP camp.

As reported by New York Times correspondent at Bad Salzuffen, the Soviet newsmen were touring the British zone under the auspices of the British Military Government when the incident occurred. They also charged that they had found in the Lysenko camp, which is near Hanover, the work of an "underground anti-Soviet terrorist organization."

They asserted that "unbridled anti-Soviet propaganda was being car-

ried there" while the camp's population was unable to obtain "objective information of the Soviet Union since we could not find a single Soviet newspaper there."

However, their complaint dwelt mostly on the stoning incident, which they attributed to "small group of criminal elements confident of its immunity."

Although the British authorities provided them with guards during their tour of the camp, a number of Ukrainians followed them, stoning them and, as the Red newsmen put it, shouting "provocative cries calling for war against the Soviet Union."

Wanted—

The United Ukrainian American Relief Committee desires to engage the services of a secretary-stenographer of Ukrainian descent and preferably one with knowledge of Ukrainian and with some war service and/or social work experience, to work for a minimum of one year for the UUARC in the American zone in Germany.

Apply to UUARC, at P. O. Box 1661, Philadelphia.

Carnegie Chamber Music Hall debut this Sunday afternoon at 2 P.M.

Ukrainian Tag Day

Sanctioned by Philadelphia municipal authorities and with the cooperation of the local American press and radio stations, a Ukrainian Tag Day has been arranged for Saturday, November 1st by local Ukrainian American societies in the course of which contributions will be solicited throughout the city for the benefit of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee fund.

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

Have Faith - - - by G. H.

To live in a small town in a Ukrainian community, where you know almost everyone and almost everyone knows you, must be very nice. At least that is what the people in large cities imagine. They say that you live in your own element, that you have friends galore, never a dull moment, and you have an opportunity to climb the ladder of success with so many to give you a boost.

But how cruel the small town can be, and often is! Almost everybody knows you, which means that they know your business too, or they have their own version of your business. As for climbing that ladder—you are all right until you have climbed a little. Then look out! You will be dropped down in no time if your climb is contingent on the whimsy of our people. There is nothing so pernicious as the envy of your "friends" in a community.

Take a young fellow who sets out for his first year in college. His progress is watched with more curiosity than interest. Well, not exactly his progress, it is his possible failure to make good that is looked for. And should he decide to change his college in the second year, then, before he knows it, the rumor has it that he was kicked out of the first institution because of his shortcomings, because of inability to make the grade.

Or take a man who attains a profession and rises above his former station. Do our people seek his services? If any do, they repay by unfavorable criticism. Back to the minus he would have to go if he had to depend on them to make a decent living. So he caters to other nationalities. But his own, they get at his reputation one way or another; they get at him even through some distant relation, who might be a drunk or ne'er do well—to cast a bad reflection on a man's character.

Go into business and you have to sell to our people at half price, because you are "getting rich" at their expense, and the more you do for them the less they think of you. They will buy from you on credit and go elsewhere when they have the cash.

And woe unto to you if you should step on the toes of a local leader. He and his stooges can think of only one way to fight you back, and that is to go to your superiors and persuade them to fire you from your job.

Of course this does not make a pleasant reading, but all these disparaging charges can be heard whenever a group of young Ukrainian people get together and their conversation turns to the characteristics of their own race. Then we wonder why so many of them withdraw themselves from their nationality group, hoping to find a better environment among strangers whom they regard as Americans.

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It is not unusual to meet young men or women, who, having given their services to a Ukrainian organization, become discouraged by the envy and petty bickerings that are thrown as obstacles in their way. Their deprecations now include the younger generation as well, which inherited the qualities of their ancestors and is making full use of them. They begin to realize that leadership among the the Ukrainian people is fraught with obstacles, rivalry and heartaches.

But is leadership won and maintained under any different conditions among other nationality groups? To the discouraged one it may appear so, but human nature being the same, we may be assured that other nationalities have their share of troubles too. The Ukrainian youth who makes good among strangers owes his success to his own qualities. Most likely he was more patient and tactful with them than he would be with his own people. His very success proves that there are good qualities inherent in his people, because he is one of them. What he needed was more patience in dealing with them.

The Ukrainian youth intent on rendering services to Ukrainians, must be ready to suffer reverses. But he will find plenty of encouragement in the history of Ukraine, which will reveal to him a host of characters known for unselfish devotion and self sacrifice, in spite of treachery and disloyalty of some. Even a small

Trivia - - - By Sophia

MARKO "PROKLIATY" (THE ACCURSED)

EVER since their childhood, people have been fascinated by ghosts, haunted houses and other tales of the supernatural. Some grow up and out of this stage, if it may thus be called, and for others it is as natural a part of life as breathing. The latter group is held spellbound with every mystery book involving ghosts, so great is their morbid curiosity. It's true that the unknown should be fascinating to the human mind, but this leads to a question: do these apparitions actually exist?

Delving a bit into history, we find that there are various kinds of haunted edifices, inhabited by various kinds of ghosts. One of the most popular is the old, broken-down shack, whose visitors are perpetually frightened away by conventional ghosts in white sheets.

volume on the foremost Ukrainian authors is enough to inspire youth to greater efforts in behalf of Ukrainian people and to disregard the obstacles erected by them.

There are many illustrious men and women in the Ukrainian history, who had to contend with much more than we of the present question will ever have. But they did not let their lives be an example for us to follow, and an encouragement those who despair of the bickerings and petty jealousy that plague our people for ages.

This type of house is haunted for one reason only—because it is old, dilapidated and lacks live occupants. Thus it seems to be a perfect place for the white-clad ghosts to set up housekeeping. Or should I say "house haunting?"

However, that's one type of ghost anyone can meet, simply by visiting any deserted shack. There is a hierarchy in the ghost kingdom, and the lowest caste, namely, the third estate, already has been mentioned. Most of the ghosts fall in the category of the nobility, for some unknown reason. Probably because the haunting business requires an initial outlay of capital for equipment, sound effects, and rusted chains, plus idle time, which the sheet-clad ghosts cannot afford.

The first type of ghost among the nobility is the titled nobleman who has been murdered in his bed, or somewhere on his own castle grounds, such as the one Shakespeare wrote about. He invariably has been killed through some foul play, either by a relative or by a non-relative, and the dead nobleman is always on the side of justice. Usually, however, his death has not been avenged, which is the reason he is still around and haunting. Had someone avenged him, he calmly would have followed the way of all flesh and found eternal rest, but since the one who perpetrated the foul deed has not been punished, the soul of the victim can find no peace. It matters not that the murderer is also long since dead. Visitors to the nobleman's castle will still swear to their ghost stories.

Another kind of ghost belonging to the upper crust is the beautiful young woman, who blithely travels through the castle on moonlit nights. The reason for her youth is that she died early of a broken heart, but whether she was jilted, or her lover never returned from the wars depends on the individual legend. She roams through the eerie stone building moaning and wailing, with no apparent motive other than creating a nuisance.

Still another type, and one of the most popular, is the "skeleton in the closet," the crazy relative of whom the family was ashamed and consequently shackled and chained up in the attic. Of course, all this happened centuries ago, when the poor idiot was starved on bread and water, and froze during the winter in the stone-lined garret or tower. Eventually he perished (and who can blame him?) but his intermittent maniacal shrieks and laughter still resound somewhere on the moors—or so it says in most of the stories.

Even the Ukrainians had ghosts of their own, the peasants assigning a family of ghosts to each uninhabitable hut. One ghost who is prominent in Ukrainian folklore is Marko, who murdered his parents. For such a crime, even Hell won't accept him, so he is destined forever to roam the earth restlessly, a sack over his shoulder containing the heads of his ancestors. According to legend, any time strange noises are heard in the "attic" (or whatever you call that space between the ceiling and the thatched roof of the peasant hut,) they were attributed to poor, restless Marko. I wonder if strange noises up in our attic would indicate that Marko has recently migrated to America?

On Records - - - by Ted Victor

MUSIC FOR THE PIANO

BUYING recordings of music for piano has always presented something of a problem to the average record collector. In the first place, unless he is an avowed lover of the piano, he may not even bother collecting solo piano works. His reasons for this are quite varied but they more or less amount to the same thing. Many people enjoy listening to an actual piano performance or even one on records, providing it has an orchestra to back it up. However, they just can't become accustomed to listening to unaccompanied piano music on the radio or on records. A good bit of this is due to the type of piano music these people have listened to, and also how they have listened to it and to the quality of the performer and the recording. The piano is no easy instrument to reproduce correctly on records. Therefore, it is most important that you as record collectors make your choices wisely.

Listed below I have various recordings of piano music which I suggest for your listening pleasure. I have chosen them because they are of the type that will appeal to the beginner and to the veteran piano lover. Some of the artists you may know, others you may not, but rest assured which ever the case may be they are the best.

Sonata No. 21 in C ("Waldstein") by Beethoven performed by Walter Gieseking. Columbia No. M-358.

Suite Bergamasque by Debussy performed by Walter Gieseking. Columbia No. X-8.

The above two works I recommend without any reservations. Gieseking has long been a favorite of mine.

Although he is noted for his interpretation of Debussy, I know you will agree that he is equally at home with the Beethoven work. Columbia has done an excellent job of recording this music so that one cannot fail to appreciate the quality of the reproduction. The Suite by Debussy contains the very popular Clair De Lune which perhaps will serve as a key to the rest of this charming music. The price of both these albums come to a total of about seven dollars.

Rhapsody in B Minor op. 79 by Brahms performed by Wilhelm Bachaus. Victor No. 7993.

Valse Oubliee No. 1 by Liszt performed by Emil Sauer. Columbia No. 696881.

Fantasia-Impromptu, op. 35 by Chopin performed by Alfred Cortot. Victor No. 8239.

Papillons, op. 2 by Robert Schumann performed by Alfred Cortot. Victor No. 1819-20.

The above recording will give you an idea of the beauty, depth, pleasure and excitement to be found in good piano music. Space does not permit me to go into detail, suffice it to say: Listen to them for they say far more than I.

UKRAINIAN ARTIST OF THE WEEK

Variations On a Theme by Gluck by Mozart performed by Lubka Kolesa. DB-4621.

Miss Kolesa does a very neat job on this very beautiful piece of piano music. The recording is an imported English HMV and is excellent technically. The price for this one record is two dollars and sixty cents. If you collect records, I heartily suggest this record.

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

Facts On the Ukrainian National Association

By DMYTRO HALYCHYN, Supreme Secretary of U.N.A.

THE Ukrainian National Association is a fraternal benefit society incorporated under the laws of the State of New Jersey, and licensed to do life insurance business in twenty-two states and three Canadian provinces.

The U.N.A., as it is known for short, was organized on February 22, 1894, in Shamokin, Pa., by a handful of Ukrainian immigrants who had the vision and foresight of the early American pioneers in laying the groundwork for an organization which was destined to become the very foundation of the whole Ukrainian American life.

Since that time many momentous events have taken place. Our country has passed through two world wars, as well as through several economic depressions. Throughout all stress and turmoil, the U. N. A. steadily forged ahead to its present commanding position. Due to the untiring efforts of its founders and those who have succeeded them, today the Association is a veritable bulwark of Ukrainian American organizational life.

Through its publications in the Ukrainian and English languages, through its spirit of fraternalism, the U.N.A. has helped to make good American citizens of the Ukrainian immigrants and their American born children. At the same time it has made them all the more conscious of their Ukrainian cultural heritage and has infused them with unbounded determination to help their kinsmen in enslaved Ukraine to win and enjoy that freedom and democracy for which America is noted.

Publications

This the U.N.A. has accomplished chiefly through its Ukrainian daily Svoboda and its English-language Ukrainian Weekly. Prior to the latter's appearance (1933), the U.N.A. also published in English the Ukrainian Juvenile Magazine.

In order to better acquaint not only Ukrainian American youth but also Americans to non-Ukrainian stock with the Ukrainian cultural heritage and also with the centuries-old movement of Ukraine for national independence, the U.N.A. has sponsored within the past several years the publication of books such as:

History of Ukraine, by Michael Hrushevsky (Yale University Press)

Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine, by George Vernadsky (Yale University Press)

Ukrainian Literature, by Clarence A. Manning (Harmon Press)

The Ukraine—A Submerged Nation, by William Henry Chamberlin (Macmillan)

Taras Shevchenko, Bard of Ukraine, by Clarence A. Manning (The Vermont Printing Company)

The Story of Ukraine, by Clarence A. Manning (Philosophical Library)

(These books are obtainable at the Svoboda Bookstore, 81-83 Grand St., N. J.)

The U.N.A. has left its imprint not only upon Ukrainian American fraternal, cultural and political life, but also upon its economic life. Many churches, "national homes" (community centers), schools, libraries, building and loan associations and club quarters were built with the material and moral support of the U.N.A. branches (lodges) and its members.

The democratic basis of the U.N.A.'s structure is one of its assets.

Each and every member, regardless of the amount of insurance he holds in it, has an equal voice in its policies and management. He exercises it by electing delegates from his particular lodge to the regular quadrennial convention of the Association where reports are given, future policies are decided upon, and national officers are elected.

Size and Resources

Through sheer hard work and untiring effort, the U.N.A. today looms above all Ukrainian American organizations. With a membership of close to 50,000, it is the largest of its kind, since nowhere among free Ukrainians throughout the world is there an organization of such large membership. Moreover, with its resources approaching the \$10,000,000.00 mark, the U.N.A. is financially by far the strongest Ukrainian organization in the world. Finally, the \$3,000,000.00 that the U.N.A. has in its reserve fund gives it a very sound financial foundation, particularly since this huge reserve raises the valuation of its membership certificates to one of the highest possessed by any fraternal order of life insurance company in the country.

While on the subject of the financial status of the U.N.A., it is worth noticing that the U.N.A. has expended some \$800,000.00 for the publication of various books, for stipends to deserving college students, for the upkeep of various Ukrainian American cultural and religious institutions, and for various causes associated with the Ukrainian liberation movement as well as the economic and cultural life of the Ukrainians in Europe. No other Ukrainian American organization has such a worthy record.

The U.N.A. has come forward with considerable aid to thousands of widows, orphans and cripples, bringing relief and comfort when it was most needed, to the amount of \$8,500,000.00.

Moreover, by having distributed approximately \$750,000.00 in dividends to its members since 1934, the year when the first dividend was introduced, and by having within about the same period of time paid out some \$700,000.00 in rewards to its members and officers for their membership-gaining work, the U.N.A. has shown that from any surplus that may accrue in any year, its members benefit the most. Finally, by having paid out in full the benefits even to beneficiaries of such members as were admitted into its ranks during the recent war and were killed during it, the U.N.A. unlike the commercial life insurance companies and

other similar organizations, has by such deed demonstrated that it is a true friend of its members, on whom one can rely and count in times of distress.

All characteristics, of the U.N.A., as can be seen, are very different from those of a commercial life insurance company, which operates purely for profit, where the individual policy-holders have no word in the management of the company, where there are no real organizational ties among them, and where the only bond between them and the company is the insurance policy.

It is precisely this fraternal and democratic character of the U. N. A., together with the large resources at its command, that has enabled it to be so sensitive to the needs and desires of the Ukrainian American people, and to respond to them to an extent far beyond that attained by any other organization.

Such, then, is the U.N.A., which would like to welcome you as a member among its great fraternal family. To become a member of the U. N. A., one has to apply for membership through any of its 470 subordinate assemblies, situated in large and small cities in the U. S. A. and Canada, by filling out a membership application for an insurance certificate. Certificates are issued in amounts ranging from \$500 to \$3000 for male members, and from 500 to \$1500 for females.

Types of Certificates for Adults

The U.N.A. issues all kinds of modern life insurance certificates for adult and juvenile members. Premiums on its adult certificates compare very favorably with the standard best ordinary policies issued by any life insurance company in this country. Its members receive dividends after two years; cash or loan, paid-up and extended insurance after three years. The Association does not issue to its adult members occupational substandard, intermediate, industrial intermediate, industrial monthly, or industrial weekly certificates; for premiums on these types of insurance are much higher and benefits are not the same. There are four classes of insurance protection which the U.N.A. offers to its members, namely:

1. Class W—Whole Life. Here payment of dues is required throughout the life of the member.

2. Class O—Whole Life dues ceasing at age 70. When a member attains the age of 70 years, the certificate is paid up in full and no further payments are required.

3. Class P—20-year Payment Life. When a member has made payments for twenty years, the certificate is paid up in full and no further payments are required.

4. Class E—20-Year Endowment.

When a member has made payment, for twenty years, he receives the full face value of the certificate in cash.

A member insured under any of the above-mentioned classes is entitled not only to the benefits of insurance as specified in his membership certificate, but also to the following grants:

1. Not to exceed in the aggregate, quarterly, semi-annually, or sight.

2. Not to exceed \$100 per annum in the case of chronic incurable diseases, excluding venereal diseases, for such length of time as disability continues.

By paying a few cents more in addition to the ordinary insurance premium, a member may obtain Double Indemnity insurance, which provides for the payment of death benefit equal to double the amount of insurance, in case of death by accidental means.

A member may pay his dues monthly. The dues must be paid to the secretary of the branch of which one is a member. By paying his dues annually, the member saves about 6% on his total premium.

For Children

Besides the adult insurance, the U.N.A. also has various types of certificates for children, viz:

Class 1, with monthly dues of 25 cents and paying a death benefit up to \$500. Since this is a term to age 18 certificate, the child upon reaching age 18 should be transferred to the adult department. When transferring to adult, the child receives a credit equal to about 50% of the total dues paid on his Class 1 certificate.

Class 2, with monthly dues of 50 cents and paying a death benefit up to \$400. This is whole life insurance with dues to be paid up to 70 years of age.

Class 3, with monthly dues of 50 cents on each \$100 of insurance. This is a 16-year endowment.

Class 4, with amounts of insurance for \$250, \$500 and \$1000. This is twenty payment life insurance.

Class 5, with amounts of insurance for \$250, \$500 and \$1000. This is twenty year endowment insurance.

Class 6, with amounts of insurance for \$500 and \$1000. This is an endowment at age 18 certificate.

Classes 2, 3, 4, and 6 provide for paid-up, extended and cash surrender values. The dues in all classes of the Juvenile Department are so low that there is hardly an organization or insurance company which could offer such low dues for the same type of insurance. For instance, the annual premium for a one-year-old child in class 5 for \$1000 is \$42.09. In 20 years the dues would amount to \$841.80. If one takes into consideration the dividends payable during those years, the actual amount paid for this kind of insurance will be about \$800. Now, we ask, where can one obtain for \$800, an endowment payment of \$1000 and besides this, insurance guaranteeing the payment of a death benefit in case of death of the child at any time within those 20 years? The answer to this question is: Nowhere but in the Ukrainian National Association.

This is but one example of the opportunities which the U.N.A. offers to our people in the way of insurance for their children.

Join the Ukrainian National Association now, for membership in the U.N.A. is a privilege indeed! It means service not only to oneself but also service to one's fellowmen! It means service to our democratic way of life! It means security and happiness in our midst!

THE UKRAINE: A Submerged Nation

By WILLIAM HENRY CHAMBERLIN

Published by

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

★

The story of a courageous people with a fierce desire for freedom, and their political prospects under Soviet domination.

PRICE: \$1.75

Svoboda Bookstore

P. O. BOX 346

JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

PETER MOHYLA, ECCLESIASTIC AND EDUCATOR—(1647-1947)

By GEO. W. SIMPSON

[The writer here is professor of history at the University of Saskatchewan in Canada.—Editor]
(Concluded)

Under the energetic leadership of Pletenitsky the administration of the ancient Monastery of the Caves was reformed. A printing press was established and in 1616 brought out the first of its books. In the next fifteen years this press printed more books than had hitherto been printed in the entire Ukraine. In 1605 a Brotherhood was established with considerable funds at its disposal. In 1617 part of these funds was used to establish a school which met with immediate success.

The most urgent matter, however, was the re-establishment of Orthodox hierarchy on a sound ecclesiastical basis. Metropolitan of Kiev Michael Rahoza joined the Uniate camp with all bishops except two (1596) and from this time on the Metropolitans of Kiev were Uniates. The orthodox hierarchy in 1620 was limited only to one bishop of Lviv. It so happened that the Patriarch of Jerusalem, Theophan, was passing through Kiev in 1620. He was induced to ordain Boretsky, as Metropolitan, along with other Bishops, according to the correct procedure of the Greek Orthodox Church. So precarious was the situation in Poland, however, that only the Metropolitan Bishop could enter upon his duties and Theophan himself had to be escorted to the frontier by the Kozaks in order to ensure safety. But until some recognition could be exacted from the Polish King the permanence of the arrangement would depend on the support of the Kozaks and the skill with which the ecclesiastical position in Kiev could be consolidated.

His Background

It was in this period that Peter Mohyla came to Kiev. Not a great deal is known regarding his youth and early education. As member of an aristocratic family he had wide connections throughout Central Europe and he travelled freely. It is thought that he spent some time in study under outstanding teachers in Lviv. Later he went to Western Europe. He had attended courses in the University in Paris and possibly spent some time in the University of Oxford. He went to Poland where he became fully acquainted with the Jesuits schools which had been established there. After serving for a short time in the Polish army he entered a monastery. When he arrived in Kiev he associated himself with the new Metropolitan, Job Boretsky. It was partly through the support of the latter that he became in 1627 Archimandrite, or Abbot-General, of the famous monastery of the Caves, rich in tradition and in material resources.

From now on Peter Mohyla began to gather into his hands directive power with respect to Church matters. He realized that he must defend his own position with energy and, if necessary, with force. He decided to uphold the traditional Greek Orthodox faith and Church organization. He was, however, under no illusions as to the power of the opposition embodied in the Uniate church backed by Polish King Sigismund. He knew that he could count on the local Kozak force but this did not eliminate the necessity of careful diplomacy and at times of conciliatory action. He knew that only by uniting all the existing church re-

sources, by establishing a broad basis of education, and by training a succession of leaders could the Orthodox Church be re-rooted as a strong institution. The lesson which the Catholic Church had learned from the Jesuits in Poland was to be employed against that Church in the Eastern Ukraine.

Peter Mohyla lost no time in accelerating the printing activity already being done under the auspices of his monastery. He gave immediate attention to the school which had been established by the Brotherhood in 1617. When some of its leaders opposed his intervention he proposed to start a school of his own. The leaders quickly compromised with the result that in 1631 Mohyla was able to take over the school and transform it into a College. It was provided with ample revenues. A program of studies was elaborated and outstanding teachers were recruited. Soon students began to flock to this new Eastern center of learning.

In April 1632, the Polish king, Sigismund Augustus, died. His successor, Vladislav IV, was willing to make concessions to his Orthodox subjects. They were given the right to practice their faith, establish schools and build churches. The Metropolitan Bishop of Kiev was officially recognized as head of the Orthodox church in the Ukraine, and the Cathedral of Saint Sophia along with the Monastery of the Caves were allotted to him. In addition to the Bishopric of Kiev three other orthodox bishoprics were officially recognized. Thus after thirty-six emerged considerably diminished but nevertheless officially intact. For the Ukrainian people this was indeed a fateful outcome.

Elected Metropolitan

In 1633 Peter Mohyla was elected Metropolitan-Bishop of Kiev and his election was duly recognized by the King. The new Metropolitan now devoted his entire energy to his works as ecclesiastic and educator.

In connection with his administration of the Church he reminds one of his English contemporary, William Laud, who became Archbishop of Canterbury in 1633, the same year that Mohyla was elevated to his high office. Both men sought to reform, to repair, and to discipline after a prolonged period of neglect, controversy and doubtful practice. Mohyla created a special office to supervise the clergy and also established an ecclesiastical court of justice. Gradually he restored discipline and revived confidence. For better or for worse the Greek Orthodox Church in Poland regained a balance of power.

As an Educator

It is, however, as an educator that Mohyla is chiefly remembered. In addition to the College at Kiev he established a similar institution at Vinnitsa in 1634 and another at Kamnety in 1636. The College provided for a seven, or eight, year course. The greatest attention was paid to language studies. Latin occupied the leading place both as an object of study and as the language of instruction. Polish was also taught. Limited attention was paid to Greek, although Mohyla himself frequently used that language for writing. A certain amount of time was spent on the Church Slavonic. It was particular-

ly unfortunate that the contemporary, living speech of the Ukrainians was neglected by Mohyla at a time when in Western Europe the vernacular languages were being moulded into instruments of fine literary expressions, and in the Ukraine itself popular speech was vigorously developing. Hence the College studies in rhetoric and dialectic tended to develop an artificial flamboyancy. Nevertheless the rigorous training in the classics did put the scholars in touch with western learning and tradition and gave to Kiev scholarship a distinction which it maintained for over a century. In addition to language study there was also the study of philosophy and theology. Altogether the instruction at the College was the sort of study deemed suitable for the training of Churchmen, Diplomats and Secretaries, and for those who mixed in the higher ranks of society.

Along with direct instruction Mohyla encouraged publishing and printing. A great number of text books and theological treatises were produced for the use of his students.

Like most brilliant leaders Mohyla was successful also in attracting a group of outstanding scholars and collaborators and in training a further group of exceptional pupils. The imperious Metropolitan, nevertheless, dominated the College which he established; so much so, that it became known as the Mohyla College. When he died in 1647 the institution had laid down in spite of the political upheaval which followed.

Mohyla Institute in Canada

In the place where this article is being written, in the center of the great Canadian prairies, there is a Mohyla Institute. So great is the shadow of a powerful man, that exactly three hundred years after his death, in a continent which to him was unknown and in an area which in his day was still unexplored, his name is now held in reverence and high esteem.

It is somewhat beyond the scope of this article to indicate the immense influence which Ukrainian scholars from Kiev had on Moscow intellectual life after the period when the eastern part of the Ukraine became politically linked up with Muscovy. It is also beyond our scope to examine the decline of the Kiev Academy (as the Mohyla College was later called) in the middle of the eighteenth century. Divorced from the life of a people already sinking into political and social servitude, it gradually withered away.

One may, however, conclude with a sort of political footnote. Peter Mohyla was first of all an ecclesiastic. His educational activity served his dominant interest. He was not a born Ukrainian. He skilfully made use however, of the political situation. So long as the political life was vigorous there was parallel activity in the Church and the Academy. This was evident not only in Mohyla's life time but equally evident in the Mazepan period.

If one may draw a conclusion, it is that the cultural life of a people is not something divided into separated sections but in periods of vigor it manifests itself in every direction and is endlessly intertwined. Furthermore if church and educational

A COMPARISON OF THE NAZI AND SOVIET METHODS

(Concluded)

(2)

The Soviet "net" operates in mass formation, is absolute secret, and finds its targets.

Lately, however, even MVD men showed signs of corruption. They, too, were affected by the higher standards of living in the "capitalist" countries they had visited, and occasionally individuals bought their way out with vodka, cash and items of luxury.

Human Aspects

The MVD-MGB, like the Gestapo, are strictly impersonal in their dirty work. No amount of suffering and cruelty appalls them. There is only one known instance of a "weakening" by a MGB officer. A high school girl was detained on suspicion of maintaining contact with Lithuanian guerrillas. The girl was repeatedly questioned and tortured, and made to sleep naked on the concrete floor of a damp cellar. Finally, the MGB officer brought a vicious, trained dog to set on the young naked girl. The girl sobbed. To the amazement of everyone, she stroked the dog's head and said in Lithuanian: "Poor doggie, please be more merciful to me than men." The dog failed to tear

the girl to pieces—it licked the girl's hand. The amazed Russian demanded that the interpreter translate what the girl had said. Then, the Russian swore at "a people that produces such damnable reactions" and, abruptly ending the questioning, ordered the girl exiled to hard labor.

Mutually Profitable Systems

It may seem a paradox, but the Soviet regime did lay a solid foundation for Nazi power and, vice versa, the Nazi regime provided the Soviets with means to bleed the occupied countries.

Soviet nationalization decrees directly benefited the Nazis who claimed the entire economy of Lithuania as "war booty," Soviet government's property,—just as the Soviets claim as "German assets" and "war booty" the wealth of Austria, etc., which the Nazis had confiscated.

The Lithuanian Insurrectionist Provisional Government (June-July 1941), sought to abrogate the Soviet nationalization decrees as its very first objective. Regulations were enacted for "denationalization" and the return to private ownership of the lands, buildings and capitals whose owners survived. Conversely, the first step of the Nazi civil administration, after the suppression of the Lithuanian Government, was to reinstate in full all of the Soviet confiscatory decrees—although, ostensibly, the Nazis were combating "bolshevism."

Whoever had experienced both regimes, will attest that, in substance, they were both alike—at the receiving end. However, in comparing the two evils, one must reluctantly state that the Soviet regime is far worse, because it is imposed with a completeness and universality not attained by the Nazis.

institutions are to survive they must be rooted not only in fundamental principles but also deep in the lives, language and experiences of the great mass of people whom they serve.

IN QUEST OF HIS SISTER

(ZA SESTROYU)

(A Story of old Kozak times for Young Folks)

By ANDREW CHAIKIVSKY

(Freely translated by S. S.)

(Concluded)

Pavlush's curse comes true

(15)

AFTER binding Pavlush securely, the brigand started to saddle Pavlush's horse. In the process he discovered the silver and gold coins in the saddle. But he did not pull them out, merely smiling to himself in a sly fashion. The pistols he thrust into his own belt, while the sword he threw away, for it was too small for him.

Pavlush nearly cried, when he saw his beloved "shablya" go sailing through the air.

The brigand leaped upon the horse, and pulled Pavlush after him, setting him in front.

"Now, we're off for the Tartarlands," he said, good-humoredly.

"But won't you please untie my hands," pleaded Pavlush. "They're cutting my hands."

"All right, I will. But mind you, if you try to get away, I'll wring your neck."

Pavlush glanced up at the latter's words and nearly let out a gasp, for the eyes of the latter were like that of a wild wolf.

During the ride the brigand questioned Pavlush where he had come from, and why, as well as about the Kozaks. Pavlush replied to all questions, and gradually his fears quieted down. After all, he thought, this man, although a robber, must have some mercy in him. Maybe not only will he free me, but help me find my sister. Then I'll reward him handsomely with what I have in the saddle. Pavlush did not know that the brigand had already discovered the presence of the money, nor did he know that the brigand had guessed his thoughts, and was now sure he would not run away from him.

About noon they encountered a small caravan of Tartar merchants. Leaving Pavlush on the horse, the brigand strode over to the chief of the Tartars. Both talked animatedly for a few moments, as if haggling over something. Then at length the Tartar pulled out a money bag and took out a handful of coins, which he gave to the brigand. In a flash Pavlush realized that he was being sold by the brigand to the Tartars.

Several Tartars approached, and pulling Pavlush off his horse, began to examine him, his teeth, hands, feet, just as they would when buying cattle. Pavlush suffered this in silence. He was too stunned to do anything else.

The brigand returned, openly pouring the gold coins he had received into his money bag. Then mounting Pavlush's horse he started to ride away, without even a glance at the boy whom he had so despicably betrayed.

Pavlush found his voice.

"Dyadietchku, Dyadietchku, don't leave me," he cried.

The brigand turned around.

"Search for your sister, you fool; these Tartars will show you the road," he said, laughing derisively, and kept riding.

Seeing that the brigand was really leaving him, Pavlush called after him:

"You have sold me, Judas. God will surely punish you!"

A taunting laughter was his only answer.

Pavlush sat down on the grass, and began to sob bitterly.

★

The brigand felt very much satisfied with himself. Without any trouble he had gained a fine horse, a saddle full of gold and silver pieces, and sold the boy in the bargain, too. It was indeed his lucky day!

Musing thus on such pleasant thoughts, the brigand did not perceive a band of Kozaks approaching from the distance, and finally when he did, it was too late to run away. Realizing that if his identity was discovered he would be speedily slain, for he was notoriously known throughout Ukraine for his evil misdeeds, the brigand decided to bluff his way out of this predicament.

He took his hat off his head and started to call out to them,

"Poohoo! Poohoo!"

The Kozaks drew nearer. The brigand recognized their leader. It was Nedolya.

"Brothers, Kozaks!" the brigand cried out in simulated joy, "Thank God that I have met you!"

"Who are you, and where are you from?" demanded Nedolya.

"I've just escaped from Tartar captivity," explained the brigand.

"For ten days I have been riding the steppe, feeding myself with raw fish that I managed to catch, for I have no flint to start a fire. Please brother, maybe some one of you will give me something to eat..."

Several of the Kozaks gave him some bread, and dried fish. The brigand ate it with great relish. Meanwhile, the Kozaks sat on their horses, watching him curiously. Semen the Helpless, however, was more than merely curious; he was suspicious of this supposedly escaped Tartar captive.

"You have a fine horse," Helpless spoke to him in disharming tone. "Where did you get it?"

"I stole him from the Tartars when I was escaping," explained the brigand. "God forgive me for the sin," he added piously.

"Sotnek Nedolya," cried Helpless, "he is lying. That horse he is mounted on belongs to the boy who ran away yesterday. And that's his saddle too."

The brigand paled.

"What boy are you talking about?" he asked. "I don't know anything about any boy."

"You'll know soon enough!" exclaimed Helpless. He swung his lasso suddenly, and in a second the brigand was lying sprawling on the ground.

The brigand started to try loosen himself and get up, but he was immediately set upon by several Kozaks. They trussed him up securely.

"Look boys," exclaimed one of the Kozaks, holding up a pair of pistols he had found on the brigand. "Why, he has the pistols Petro gave to his younger brother Pavlush."

"Tell the truth, you robber, what did you do with the boy!" roared Nedolya.

The brigand remained silent.

"Boys!" called Nedolya. "Make a fire and heat an iron in it. We'll soon make him tell the truth."

The Kozaks parted to let someone in. It was the Tartar whom Helpless had captured, and who subsequently joined the Kozaks.

He approached the brigand, and spoke to him a few words in the Tartar dialect.

The brigand remained silent.

"I know him," said the Tartar turning to Nedolya. "He is a renegade, serves the Tartars, sells people to them. They call him Kariy."

The brigand grew paler than before. Now he knew his end had come.

"Oho! So you're Kariy!" said Nedolya. "Will you tell me what you have done with the boy?"

No reply.

"I'll skin you alive, if you don't"

"I sold him to the Tartars," admitted Kariy.

"Comrades," said Nedolya, turning to the Kozaks. "We shall pass judgment on this godless man. He forsook Christ, joined up with our worst enemy, betrayed his brothers, sold Christian children to the pagans. What shall we do with him?"

"Death!" roared the Kozaks. They were ready to leap upon the brigand and tear him to pieces.

"Such death would be too easy for him. We'll have him either torn apart by horses or impaled by a pole," said Nedolya.

"Why waste fine horses on such a scoundrel, and where can you get a pole," objected someone.

"All right, then," said Nedolya. "I have a better plan." Turning to the Tartar who was standing close to the brigand, he said:

"Take him. He's yours. Do whatever you want with him."

A look of unholy joy passed over the Tartar's face. He took out his knife and drew closer to Kariy, staring the latter in the eyes. The brigand gazed back, horror-stricken, as if he was seeing a ghost.

"Remember me?" slowly and deliberately asked the Tartar. "I am Huseyn, son of Mustapha... Remember? You swore to be my dearest friend, on the sabre we swore... and then... you killed my old father and robbed everything... do you remember? We took you into our home as our dearest friend... and you betrayed us..."

The Kozaks silently looked on this scene. Those who understood the Tartar language knew something terrible was about to happen.

The brigand sat on the ground, trembling as in ague. He could not tear his eyes away from the burning eyes of the Tartar.

"Don't be afraid," spoke gently the Tartar. "I shall handle you most gently, yes indeed most gently. You were an expert in the art of torture, but now you shall see an art of even better than your own."

Seizing the brigand by the hair, the Tartar turned him around. Then he ripped his coat and shirt off, leaving his back bare.

The brigand did not attempt to defend himself; he lay as still as a log.

Twice the knife flashed down the length of the brigand's back. A swift movement, and a long strip of skin dangled in the Tartar's hand.

The brigand shuddered once, not uttering a sound... The Tartar was silent also, merely purring to himself like a cat that has a mouse in its teeth.

The scene that followed was sickeningly terrible to behold. After stripping the brigand's back clear of skin, the Tartar turned him around on his raw and bleeding back, and forcing his jaws open with the hilt of his knife, cut off his tongue. Then he proceeded to disembowel the brigand.

"Enough!" commanded Nedolya. "Cut his head off, and stop torturing him any further."

(To be continued)

Sports and the UYLA NA

The Ukrainian Youth League of North America has constantly made it a point to aid various sports organizations throughout the country. Before and up until the recent war these clubs recognized the many opportunities offered by the League in its sports program. Since the war most of those clubs have either been disbanded or else they are made up by members who know very little or nothing concerning the sports program of the League. If your club is in either of the two mentioned categories, then I know it will be well worth your while to learn more about the Ukrainian Youth League and about its sports program.

The sports program of the League was a natural outgrowth of the many small leagues in various cities and states. If your club is interested in any phase of sports, then you will readily understand the necessity and the interest of intercity, interstate and finally national competition. The Ukrainian Youth League of North America has that one goal in mind in regards to its sports program. It wants to aid as many clubs as possible in every possible way in order that they may enjoy these definite benefits.

Since this is really only the beginning for the sports program, the Officers of the League realize that many new ideas are necessary. They know that many, many sports clubs must be contacted and welded into a smoothly operation national sports league. All of these things can only be accomplished with your aid. Whether you are an individual, or an organization, it will well worth your while to look into this matter. If you have any ideas, things you would like to see accomplished in regards to the future sports program, then by all means contact:

THEODORE V. SHUMEYKO,
Financial Secretary,
1972 Ostwood Terrace,
Union, New Jersey

Clinch Loop Semifinals

St. Josaphats Ukrainian baseball team of Rochester, N. Y. beat the Corpus Christi nine in the semi-finals of the Catholic Major League playoffs, 5 to 2, Saturday, September 27, last. The victory put the Saints in the finals.

Rocky Lasponara held the Christi team at bay, allowing only two scratch hits after the second inning, in the game played at russer Field. Rocky opened the second with a single scoring two runs, and Geraga's sacrifice-bunt scored the third run. Corpus Christi came back in the last of the second with two runs on a walk, a double and single.

Rocky opened the second with a single, Holowka followed with another, Wasala loaded the bases with an infield hit, P. Callipare came through with a single scoring two runs, and Gerage's sacrifice-bunt scored the third run. Corpus Christi came back in the last of the second with two runs on a walk, a double and single.

In the fifth Krawec lined a single to center, Holowka came up with his third hit, Wasala singled in a run and Holowka scored the final run on an infield error.

St. Josaphats 0300200-5 8 1
Corpus Christi 0200000-2 4 3

U. N. A. Bowling Tournament Opens

The U.N.A. Bowling League was officially opened in Elizabeth on Sunday October 5, 1947 by Mr. Roman Slobodian, Supreme Treasurer of the U.N.A. Mr. John Romanition, advisor of the league, and a member of the Advisory Board of the U.N.A. also viewed the proceedings.

Following are the box score results of the first week matches:

Elizabeth—

H. Kardash	153	186	164	503
M. Kobran	220	164	152	536
J. Skryha	115	101	125	341
P. Kardash	176	154	141	471
T. Ohar	176	142	148	466
Total	840	747	730	2317

Penn-Jersey Club Newark

W. Rewiski	129	149	125	403
D. Sawchak	171	132	130	433
E. Oranchak	138	144	146	428
A. Walker	128	—	147	275
M. Gawdun	173	161	135	469
J. Sawchak	—	111	—	111
Total	739	697	683	2119

Ukr. C. and S. Club-Irvington

Kadar	144	111	168	413
Zalepski	102	128	155	385
Stasiuk	122	107	96	325
Oudak	155	189	133	477
Lytwyn	149	143	219	511
Totals	672	678	771	2121

Ukr. Vets Team A-Perth Amboy

Fedy	132	127	144	403
Waznee	168	142	131	441
Sefchek	173	132	136	441
Telis	179	143	134	456
Boyko	143	134	187	464
Totals	795	678	732	2205

Perth Amboy Vets-Team B

Gadek	141	142	124	407
Shuryn	110	179	155	444
Koscho	96	115	106	317
Boyko	127	131	164	422
Yacina	106	127	144	377
Totals	580	694	693	1967

Friendly Circle-N.Y.

Semkow	159	133	125	417
Kurlak	162	157	119	438
M. Pytlowany	113	105	159	377
Kondrasky	201	111	162	474
W. Pytlowony	125	103	133	361
Totals	760	609	698	2067

U.N.A. Br. 14-Newark

W. Molinsky	94	108	131	333
M. Molinsky	154	138	158	450
W. Tofel	105	—	100	205
B. Magalas	137	157	144	438
P. Molinsky	118	118	159	395
T. Sawchak	—	95	—	95
Totals	608	616	692	1916

Jersey City S. C.

J. Kuffa	—	129	—	129
M. Chelak	132	—	157	289
M. Rychalusky	—	117	—	117
R. Krychowski	121	—	113	234
T. Lasuk	—	160	—	160
A. Dembrowski	142	—	127	269
J. Karyczak	—	120	—	120
J. Laszek	111	—	118	229
J. Berwecky	162	187	152	501
Totals	668	713	667	2048

Mike Kobran of Elizabeth hit a 220 in the first game and a 3 game total of 536 to become the outstanding bowler of the afternoon. He led Elizabeth to a 3 game sweep over the Penn-Jersey Club of Newark.

Lytwyn had a 219 in the third game and a 511 series and led Ir. T. Lasuk's 160 was the Jersey City Irvington S.C. to a third game win over

Team A-Uk. Vets of Perth Amboy. A roll-off was required for the second game victory, the Vets winning the roll-off by a 5 pin margin 42 to 37. Boyko and Telis were outstanding in the Vet. victories.

The Molinsky brothers, Mike and Pete, finally got together with a 158 and 159 respectively in the final game to enable Br. 14 U.N.A. of Newark to eke out a victory over Jersey City Social Club which won the first two games. J. Berwick provided the Jersey City ammunition for the victories including a 187 a second game and a total pin fall of 501. T. Lasuk's 160 was the Jersey City



MARY BONAR
To Have Carnegie Chamber Music Hall Recital

insurance for the second game victory.

The New York Friendly Circle succeeded in winning the first and third game from Team B, Ukr. Vet. of Perth Amboy. The final game was very closely contested, New York managing to win by 5 pins 698 to 693. Kondrasky was the outstanding New York Bowler having a 201 in the first Shuryn's 179 in the second game enabled the Veterans to come through with a second game victory.

All indications point to an interest-

ing season, with pre-season grape vine favoring every team.

There will be three more matches in Elizabeth, and Perth Amboy. The final matches will be held in Jersey City and New York.

Upon conclusion of the bowling session, all present were invited to the Ukrainian National Home in Elizabeth for refreshments as guests of Mr. R. Slobodian. A good time was had by all and the league members take this opportunities of thanking the U.N.A. and Mr. Slobodian for the courtesies shown.

Youth and the U.N.A.

By T. L.

THE TIME FOR ACTION IS NOW!

Listen—you members and officers of youth branches of the Ukrainian National Association—you're on the spot!

Why? Well, remember the days before the war when all of us were so active in U.N.A. affairs? We had about sixty youth branches then... we had scores of U.N.A. athletic teams scattered throughout the country... we were sponsoring affairs one after the other... we had a youth representation of about seven-

ty-five delegates at the 1941 U.N.A. convention... and reports of our numerous activities just crammed the pre-war issues of The Ukrainian Weekly. You just couldn't have forgotten those days of activity and accomplishment!

But that was then! The war interrupted our progress and everything came to a screeching halt. During this period of inactivity, a number of you branches surrendered their charters and merged with older branches. Even after the end of the war several other youth branches disbanded. On top of that there was a most alarming increase for cash surrender applications. And new membership applications from young people weren't too numerous. All this was reflected at the 1946 U.N.A. convention, which was attended by only sixty American-born delegates as compared to seventy-five in 1941. The number of youth branches decreased to about thirty. And The Ukrainian Weekly went begging for reports of U.N.A. youth activity.

How does all this put you on the spot? Well, the next U.N.A. convention is not as far off as it seems. Sure, it'll be held in 1950... but that doesn't mean we should sit back and wait until the last minute before springing into action. Our youth branches, for instance, are inactive for the most part. Also, quite a number of them have only a handful of members. Then there's the matter of the current U.N.A. campaign for new members... what are you doing about that? It makes little difference whether you're a branch officer or just a member... you're in this with all the rest of us. We're on the spot because the convention is coming and we'll be caught with grass growing under our feet if we don't snap out of it.

Get this... a U.N.A. branch must have forty-five adult members in order to qualify for representation at the next convention—forty-five members! Do you know how many of our thirty youth branches have forty-five members? Less than one-third! What do you think this is going to do to our representation at the convention? We had seventy five delegates in 1941, and sixty in 1946... how about 1950? See what we mean by saying we're on the spot?

Of course some of the older branches will elect American-born members as delegates, and that will help us tremendously... even though these delegates will be representing old folks' branches and not youth branches. But we still have our

(Concluded on page 7)

MARY BONAR

Ukrainian American Lyric Soprano

Carnegie Chamber Music Hall  Sunday, October 19, 1947
154 West 57th Street, New York City 3:00 P. M.

Tickets priced \$1.20 - \$1.80 On sale at Box Office

At the Piano—Mildred Brown

YOUTH AND U.N.A.
(Concluded from page 6)

work cut out for us, as you can see, and the time for action is now!

Let's stop kidding ourselves. The fact of the matter is that the convention is only two-and one-half years away, and that isn't very much time to do all we have to do before we can be certain of having an impressive representation at the convention. We must build up our youth branches and organize new ones in localities where we don't have youth groups. We must take interest in the U.N.A. and everything it stands for... we must become more active. We must bring new members into the organization.

Let's not forget the big issue behind the entire U.N.A. youth movement—why it's so very important to get our youth interested in the U. N. A. and keep getting more and more to join. That issue is this: the older people—your folks and mine—do not have many years left, and it'll be up to US to keep the U.N.A. going. Get that? US... you and I and our brothers and sisters! That's why it's so important to have as many of

Ukrainian Sport Notes

By WALTER WM. DANKO

FOOTBALL:

With the N. Y. Yankees having won the World Series from the Brooklyn Dodgers to officially close the 1947 baseball season, King Football will now dominate the sports headlines the next couple of months. Looking over the line-ups of various college and pro grid squads, I've seen many Ukrainians or possible Ukes listed, so it looks like a banner season (as usual) for Ukrainians on the gridiron. For example, listed on the roster of the Jersey City Giants, defending champs of the A.F.L. are **John Dzitko, Roy Diduk** (who also has a coaching job in Westchester, N. Y.), **Alex Schibanoff**, and **Leon Gajecki**... **Mighty John Kuzman**, ex-Fordham tackle, is with

us at the next convention as possible... we must show our folks we're truly interested in the organization they worked so hard to build. We're going to inherit the U.N.A., in other words, and we'll be a sorry-looking lot indeed if we lose our inheritance through indifference.

Well, what do you say?... are we going to get interested and get out of the spot we're in? This sort of thing requires individual action... don't wait for the other guy to make the first move—move first yourself and set an example for others to follow!

Keep 1950 in mind, and remember that the time for action is NOW!

the Chi Rockets of the A.A.C. as is **Fred Negus**... **Pete Berezney**, former Notre Dame tackle, is with the L.A. Rams... **Jack Durishan**, captain of Pitt's squad last Fall, is now with the N. Y. Yankees and **Andy Kowalsky** is with the Brooklyn Dodgers... **Nick Susoeff** is with the San Francisco 49'ers and **Andy Dudish** is with the Baltimore Colts... **Steve Pritko**, who had been sidelined with an injury, is now back in the L.A. Rams' line-up... **Joe Muha**, ex-V.M.I. grid-great, is with the Philly eagles as is **Emil Ladyko**... **Walt Kondratovich**, who was expected to split the tailback duties with **G. Rossides** at Columbia U., has graduated and is ineligible to play. **Walter Fas** in the accelerated war-time program at Columbia and therefore completed the regular four-year course in three years.

WRESTLING:

Johnny Demchuk, clever Canadian grappler and world's junior heavy-weight champ, recently won over **Joe Lynam** at Cincinnati... **John Katan**, ex-Canadian and British Empire heavyweight champ, recently drew with **Ed Meske** and lost to **Mike Sharpe** at Toronto... **Matros Kirilenko**, world traveler from Ukraine, is wrestling in the eastern states, having appeared in Baltimore and Jamaica, N. Y. in his last two appearances.

Tony Karpowich, captain and ace of the crack Fordham quintet last year and also captain of the "All-Uke" College Basketball Team, will coach athletics at St. Francis Xavier

H. S. in New York City. **Tony**, incidentally, is to settle here in Bayonne, N. J. and he is now hunting for an apartment... Incidentally, I hope and trust that all Ukrainian-Canadian-American organizations are planning to field a "quintet" this season. How about making this coming season the best ever experienced by Ukrainians in amateur Basketball. It only

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Історія гарненької Лі

— Навесні 1943 року я вирвався до К. відвідати свою сестру, розповідав далі А.

Новий вокзальний двірць справляв гнітюче враження. Нічого в ньому не було оригінального і ніяк він не гармоніював з цілістю міста. Вплив азійського „ренесансу“ виправ наверх. Натомість величну картину творила ріка та сади над рікою. Пам'ятник гетьманові, славетній майдан, на якому свого часу проголошено було Гетьманську державу та свята Базилика, — пригадували глядачеві історію слави цієї Країни.

У вечорі того самого дня, після скромної вечері, вибрався я до ботанічного саду на прогулянку. Тут я зустрів Кляру, доньку сестриної подружки, з якою вранці познайомився.

Клярі було літ шістнадцять. Вона підійшла до мене з гарненькою стрункою дівчиною на ім'я Лі. Лі, як на нашій умові, була дуже гарно та багато убрана. Кляра була недовго з нами, порадила нам піти до кіна, а сама пішла, як казала, додому.

Оглянувши ботанічний сад, ми з Лі зайшли до кіна. Картина була надто агітаційного змісту і тому навіть для наших глядачів нецікава. Під кінець сеансу Лі попросила мене провести її на Печерськ, де, за її словами, вона мешкала. Ми пішли. За розмовою і не помітили, як були у Лі. Мешкала вона в сутеринах. Вхідні двері вели у довгий коридор.

Коли увійшли до кімнати, Лі, попросивши вибачення, на хвилину вийшла, як вона сказала, зачинити вхідні двері. Я залишився сам. Користуючись її відсутністю, оглянув кімнату. Мебля була досить бідна: стіл, пара крісел, шаховка, канапа зі столиком і відкритою шухлядкою...

Тоді ввійшла Лі. Вона з посмішкою сказала, що небезпечно залишати незамкнені двері, тим більше, коли вона одна. Я спитав, чому саме одна, — і у відповідь почув, що батьки виїхали на дачу.

— Може вам нудно в моєму товаристві? — запитала мене Лі.

О ні, — відповів я. — Мені дуже подобається все у вас. Тільки чи не сумно вам тут одній?

— Признаюсь — насправді сумно. Тому власне і дозволила собі запросити вас, — відповіла Лі.

Я збирався вже відходити, як молода господиня затримала мене, запрошуючи разом з нею по вечеряти. Вона виняла з шаховки хліб, масло, чайну ковбасу, фарширований перець і горілку.

Поява у самотній дівчини горілки відразу повязала мої думки з тим, що я бачив у шухлядці її столика. Я насторожився.

Горілки, звичайно, не хочу пити. Покликуючись на хворий шлунок. Одначе все даремне: Лі не хоче чути моєї відмови. А нарешті каже:

— Я все для вас зроблю, лише випийте одну — однісіньку чарку. Випита вами чарка буде доказом нашої приязни.

По хвилі надуми вирішив випити.

— Добре, — сказав я, — випю, але на доказ нашої приязни дозвольте випити з вашої чарки.

Не чекаючи згоди, швидко взяв і випив з її чарки.

— Тепер, Лі, за вами черга, — сказав я.

Лі, одначе, не брала моєї повної чарки, а взяла порожню свою і хотіла налити її.

Це мене остаточно переконало, що переді мною підозріла особа. Ще більше насторожився, бо подумав, що в моїй чарці спотворене.

І, знаходячи причини далі відмовлятися пити, вирішив, поки не пізно, перейти в наступ.

— Чи дозволите сісти ближче коло вас? — спитав я і пересідаючи, вийняв з шухляди столика дамський револьвер у перлямутовій оправі.

Побачивши це, Лі зблідла і крикнула не своїм голосом:

— Віддай! Цього не можна чіпати!

— Не турбуйтеся, — відповідаю, — я лише побавлюся цією штучкою.

— Віддайте! — знову крикнула Лі. — Інакше буду вважати вас своїм ворогом!

Не встиг я слова сказати, як до кімнати вбігло п'ять хлопчаків-підлітків і одна дівчина. Усі вони мали в руках стилети та каскети. Я зайняв оборонну позицію за столом. Револьвер мені допомагав. Видно було, що зброю мала тільки Лі і та зброя була тепер у мене. Напасники, відступивши перед револьвером, розпочали зі мною переговори, як що так можна назвати викрики та питання, перемішані зі зловідомим жаргоном. Питали мене, чи я не доносчик, чи не підійму „шухеру“ (галасу), звідки я взяв, що Лі має зброю то що.

Наприкінці, бачучи, що не вдіють зі мною нічого, погодилися мене випустити з тим одначе, щоб віддати їм револьвер. В протилежному разі мене не мине „масліна“ (куля). Я запевнив їх, що жадного ужитку з цього не зроблю, як рівнож нікому про те, свідком чого був, не розповім.

Наймолодший хлопець відпровадив мене аж до моєї квартири. Коли я прийшов додому, була друга година ночі. Сестра ще не спала, вона відразу звернулася до мене зі словами:

— Я мала сьогодні тяжке пережиття. Боялася, щоб з тобою не сталося чогось злого. У нас в останніх часах трапляються дивні випадки. Нещодавно зник безслідно лейтенант Ксаверко, що служив у пограничних військах, а сьогодні повісилась Кляра. Вона залишила листа приблизно такого змісту:

Люба Мамусю! Не плач і не журися. Сталося те, що мусіло статися. Ліпше, принаймні, без сорому для тебе. Відкинь, мамусю, журбу; памятай: все пливе, все минає. Мине і твоє горе. Любила ти мене, так як тільки мати може любити. Не плач, Мамусю. Не має рідних, немає близьких; немає Бога, немає диявола. Все це вигадка попів та буржуїв. Маркс писав, що щастя може бути лише на землі, а Дарвін довідав, що лише сильний має право жити. Бачиш, моє сонечко, яка я стала. Забудь мене. Витри свої заплакані очі. Приляж. Дай відпочити Твоєму наболілому серцю. Жінка родить, але не виховує; бо людину не сміють вязати жодні почуття. Ти не знаєш, яка насолода вбивати таких як ти людей. Пригадуєш Людмилу, доньку секретаря партосередку? Ми її кличемо Лі. Лі зорганізувала нас: хлопців і дівчат. За її наказом ми робили великі діла і брали від життя все. Розумієш тепер, моє серденько, чим була твоя донька?

Сьогодні я познайомила Лі зі А. Що зі мною після цього сталося — не знаю. Наче б заслона якась спала з моїх очей. Не можу знайти собі місця. Зрозуміла все зле, що робила, але вже запізно. Не хочу, щоб Ти, моя мамцю, далі гріла своїми грудьми гадюку.

Відходжу. Прощай.”

До цього нема чого додати. Духа не можна заступити матерією. Коли ж таке трапляється, то зростає кримінальний елемент і брехня. В них включаються всі — партійні і безпартійні, дорослі і діти.

Його брат

Після першої шклянки пива Андрій попросив другу. Офіціантка довго не розуміла його, аж поки він, нарешті, не витлумачив їй на пальцях. На це хлопці сусіднього стола засміялися.

— Новак? — усміхнувся один із тих, що сидів найближче до Андрія.

— Ум-гу... Тиждень, як приїхав.

— Ну і як? — запитав інший.

— Так, як в Африці, — усміхнувся Андрій. — Працюємо чуть не голі, а харчуємось бананами.

Хлопці розсміялися з дотепу незнайомого, а офіціантка втупила в нього нафарбовані очі й теж усміхнулася.

Андрій не сміявся: його гризли інші думки, думки, тісно повязані з пережитим, що залишило по собі тяжкі сліди. І тому кинуте кимось пізніше до нього слово, не вивело його зі стану задуми, що в ній він потонував цілковито.

Сирота, мов човник на хвилях розбурханого океану, безпорадний, мов риба на піску...

— Чи ти не чуєш?!

— Га? — ніби з дрімоти пробудився Андрій. — Ви до мене?

Він зустрівся з очима того самого крайнього, що сидів найближче до нього і відчув, що чимось знайомим війнуло від нього.

— Облиш, Степане, його! Він ще не очуняється після зміни; бачиш куняє.

— Буває всяко з людьми... — похитав головою Степан.

Пальці його правої руки затанцювали на краєчку стола, вибиваючи якийсь такт, а він вмовчав зручніше на стільці, почав розповідати землякам про своє життя.

Андрій відсунув від себе шклянку, зацікавившись його оповіданням, і уважно приглядався до Степана.

А Степан продовжував:

— Забрали нас, звичайних селян, і повезли на Сибір. Лише братові вдалося залишитися вдома, бо якраз на той час у тітки був. Батькові, матері й мені пришлося довго мучитись у чужім холоднім краю... Мати не витерпіла мук — померла. Що сталося з батьком, не знаю. Я ж утік в свій край, куди так тягнуло мене і там жив під чужим іменем, хоч не в рідному селі, але в рідній стороні, де, здавалось, найтепліше гріло сонце і найкраще співали пташки...

Іван Вазов.

Листя опадає...

Зівяле й пожовкле листя академії звисало тяжко на галузках, що їх з легка порушав осінній вітерець; тополі, позбавлені вже листя, білокорі берези палали в своїй золотистій одежі, кучеряві туї з посірілою зеленою, темно-зеленою ялицю, ті діти гірських яруг, вихрів і зимна, сторчали мовчки на проріджених муравах; де-не-де пташки, укриті в гільках, кидали короткі й жалісні згуки в самотню тишу, немовби пращали щось, що було, а чого вже нема, минулу гущавину й тіни, солодкий шелест леготів, тепле проміння сонця, яке їм огривало крила і любов.

Задуманий минав я круті й мовчазні алеї, поміж золоченим і прорідженим листям, які дозволили запустити зір у глибіню парку, осирочену своїми дріадами, що їх уява витворювала собі в зелених гущавинах і глушах; я дійшов так до озера, окруженого вінком-темно-зелених ялиць і білих золото-листя беріз.

Сів я на лавочці недалеко білого геленського божка, під золотистим листям берези. Пере-

— І, думаєте, довго прийшлося мені любуватись усім тим? Знову забрали... А в нас там так: Як взяли — то вже тяжко вернутися назад...

— Ударами ручки нагана примусили підписати написаний ними ж протокол, причитали вирок — „десять лет в отдаленных частях СССР“ — і погнали в Карельські болота... Карельські болота!... Тільки від спогаду волосся стає дуба і мороз проймає тіло...

— Хіба ж не там денно тисячами вмирали мої земляки від цинги і замерзали в снігах? Мало того — їх ще живими викидали в ополонку смердячого торфового озера...

— Колись, як розтануть сніги, світ побачить, як засіяні болати Карелії людськими кістками. Та не знатиме ніхто мук, пережитих колись тілами тих кістків! Я ж свідок тих страшних днів...

— Пізніше — продовжував після задуми — нас звільнили і навіть „ударниками“ поробили, а декому ордени й медалі понавішували: треба було гарматного мяса. Але чи воював би хто з вас за „родіну“ після такої школи, яку я пройшов?... Я не воював... Хоч мучився в німецькому полоні, але свідомий був, що не захищаю в'язниці.

— Тепер вже понад два роки працюю тут. І хоч Шарлеруа — не Біла Церква, а Брюссель не Київ, все ж я працюю, маю хліб, та й ніхто не ріже мого тіла серпом і не бе по голові молотом...

Він вмовк, затягнувшись цигаркою.

— Біла Церква... Батько... Мати... Сибір...? — затремтів Андрій. — Невже це Степан, мій брат? — і не вірив собі.

Оповідач хотів ще щось розповісти, але до нього підійшов Андрій і мовчки заглянув йому глибоко в очі.

— Ти?... Ти?... — губився у горлі Андрій голос. — Ти пам'ятаєш, як мене бив?...

— Коли? — з тривогою в голосі запитав, підводячись Степан.

— А як я запалив був солому під прилічком...

— Що?! Це те? Невже це ти? Мій брат Андрій?

— Андрій, Степане! Твій брат...

І в прикрашених вугільною пилюкою очах юнака блиснули сльози...

Ол. Беркут.

домною розпростирався далеко тихий і глухий парк, чудовий в своїм тоні сіро-золотистої осені. Трависті алеї пусті. Мовчанка і пустка. Десь, далеко між деревами, мигне людська постать і зникає — це сторож городника.

Металеві чірепахи викидали з гуком кришталеві струї в озеро, в якому стояв білий геленський божок серед повялих тростин. Той плюск був схожий на пісню, а та пісня звучала дуже мелянхолійно.

— Промінає, проминає, проминає, — казала вона, — проминають цвіти, проминає краса, слава, кохання... Природа зітхає й золотисте листя плаче за своїми попередніми піснями та за вечірніми леготами. Відлетіла квітчастість красок, солоднича любовість пахощів, гармонія живих згуків, радість й поезія молодості.

— Зівяло, посіріло все, — казала вона, — проминають краси і привади й розмай у природі, надходять сніги. Де поділись таємничі, любовні дрожання природи? Уполюючи пісні життя, де вони? Мрії тепер повні смутку й жалощів, а пориви без життя.