

СВОБОДА SVOBODA

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ЩОДЕННИК UKRAINIAN DAILY

Рік LV. Ч. 262.

Vol. LV. No. 262.

The Ukrainian Weekly

Supplement

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

WEEKLY: No. 42

JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1947

WEEKLY VOL. LV

Pan American Ukrainian Conference

A two days conference of representatives of Americans, Canadians, Brazilians, Argentinians, Paraguayans, Uruguayans of Ukrainian descent will be held at Hotel Taft in New York City next Tuesday and Wednesday, November 18 and 19 under the auspices of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America. Traveling conditions permitting, one or two Ukrainians from Europe will fly to attend the conference in the role of observers.

The Brazilian delegation has already arrived here. The other delegations will arrive before the end of the week.

The general purpose of the Conference will be to create a common front in support of America's peace effort, which Soviet Russia is now combatting, and also in support of the Ukrainian liberation movement.

Mass Meeting

In connection with the Pan American Ukrainian Conference, the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America will hold a Rally, open to the public, Saturday evening, at the Cooper Union Auditorium in New York City, at which the delegates to the Conference will be presented and will also speak.

Soviet Misrepresentation of Ukraine at UN

SOMETIMES we become somewhat doubtful whether in the long run it is well that Ukraine was forced in by Soviet Russia and admitted by the Western Allies into the United Nations Organization.

Remembering well how the very national identity of Ukraine and Ukrainians had been — as a result of Russian propaganda and general ignorance in the west — confused with that of Russia and Russians for centuries, how difficult it used to be for us, Americans of Ukrainian descent, to make our fellow Americans of non-Ukrainian stock realize the reality of the Ukrainian national identity and all that goes with it, it was only natural for all of us to welcome Ukraine's formal admittance into the United Nations.

Everyone realized that this admittance of Ukraine into UN was motivated by Soviet Russia's desire to gain a greater voice in the councils of the UN, as well as to placate Ukrainian nationalism and Ukrainian discontent with the freedomless and Russianizing Moscow misrule of the over forty million Ukrainian people. Still, objectively speaking, it was good to know that at long last Ukraine had made her entrance upon the international scene, into what used to be called the "family" of nations, in her own name—Ukraine. However one may judge, it was definitely a historic event.

But all this is but the positive side of our reaction. The negative one, as was to have been expected, is becoming more and more evident day by day. In the eyes of many, Ukraine today is, because of her misrepresentation by her Moscow stooges, gaining a reputation similar to that of the well known notorious one of Soviet Russia. Those stooges of Moscow who profess to represent Ukraine at the UN, that is Manuilsky & Co., are blackening the good name and reputation of the Ukrainian nation in a manner that causes one to wonder whether after all, in the long

run, Ukraine's entrance into the UN was worth the price.

It is a well known historical fact that the Ukrainians are traditionally a freedom loving and fair-minded people. Yet those who "represent" them at the United Nations are doing everything to destroy their fine reputation. Everything these misrepresentatives say, everything they do in the name of Ukraine are against the concepts of freedom and true democracy.

It is depressing, for instance, to read in the newspapers how this "Ukrainian delegate" or that "Ukrainian delegate" at the UN repeats parrot-like lies, the fabrications, the distortions and the perversions of the truth that Stalin, Molotov, Vishinsky and others of their ilk dictate him to say.

Just last Friday we read in the press how that great humanitarian, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, United States delegate at the UN conference at Lake Success, had to defend the policy of America and her allies of preventing of forcible repatriation by the Reds of the pro-free Ukraine displaced persons in the Western Allied zones of occupation in Europe. And who was attacking, viciously, this policy, and charging that "quislings" and traitors were in charge of the DP camps? A person described in the press as "Ukrainian delegate," Stephen P. Demchenko.

We do not know exactly who this Demchenko is, but if he is a true Ukrainian, if he is descended of those who down through the centuries fought and sacrificed their lives and fortunes to establish a free Ukraine, free and independent of Russia or Poland, then, we hope, he must have privately blushed in shame for attacking his kinsmen in the DP camps

Ukrainian Tag Day in Philly Draws \$8,000

OPENS RELIEF COMMITTEE \$1,000,000 DRIVE

In conjunction with its recently initiated three-month-long \$1,000,000 drive to aid Ukrainian refugees in Europe, and in cooperation with its local affiliates in Philadelphia, the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee had its "Ukrainian Tag Day" there on Saturday, November 1, officially proclaimed by Mayor Samuels, which netted it around eight thousand dollars in contributions.

Some 370 local Ukrainian Americans mostly of the younger set spent most of the day on city streets soliciting contributions for Ukrainian Relief.

Bad weather, the public's confusion of Ukrainian with Russian relief and consequent refusal to donate, plus a few other factors, prevented a larger sum than the \$8,000 from being raised.

The local press and radio cooperated with the Tag Day committee. In addition, the committee caused to be published large advertisements in the local press, announcing the Tag Day and its part in the one million dollar drive for Ukrainian displaced persons.

The Drive

The Ukrainian Weekly urges all of its readers to help this drive in form of substantial contributions.

A quarter of million of freedom loving Ukrainians, 50,000 of them children under 14 years of age, the Relief Committee points out, rather than to embrace the insidious doctrines of Hitlerism, paid for their Democratic beliefs with three horror laden years in Nazi labor camps.

Now—ill-clad, undernourished, unemployed and destitute, deprived of their Communist dominated homeland by the same intense love of liberty that impelled them to defy Nazi ideology, they face a bleak and hopeless future.

We, Ukrainian Americans, cannot let them down. We who willingly endured the sacrifice and hardship of war that such people as these might be rescued from the Nazi yoke, cannot permit them to perish under the lash of tyrants more monstrous than Hitler—poverty, hunger and disease.

Join the drive. Send your contribution to U.U.A.R.C., 65 DeLong Bldg., S. E. Corner 13 & Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pittsburgh's First Post-War Youth Rally

Young people in the Pittsburgh, Pa. will have their first opportunity to attend a rally of their own on Saturday and Sunday, November 22 and 23. It will be sponsored by the Associated Ukrainian Clubs of Western Pennsylvania in conjunction with the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America.

The forum sessions Saturday afternoon and the banquet and semi-formal dance that evening will be

held at Hotel Fort Pitt. The music and dance festival program will be presented at the Ukrainian Hall in McKees Rocks.

Among those scheduled to speak at the forum, banquet and concert will be Daniel Slobodian, president of the UYL-NA, Eugene Rohach, treasurer of the Relief Committee, and Stephen Shumeyko, president of the Congress Committee.

who are there simply because they know from bitter experience and knowledge what fate awaits them as those who are anti-totalitarian, be it Fascist or Communist, and who believe in and strive toward the attainment of the ideal of a free and independent Ukraine.

But the above is but one of the many cases where Ukraine is misrepresented at the UN by the Moscow-controlled stooges. Numerous others can be cited. All of them bring discredit to Ukraine and the Ukrainians.

What is quite disturbing to us here in America, is that this discredit is arousing antagonism against the Ukrainian people among some of our fellow Americans who are not aware of the true situation.

A very important case in point. On Saturday, November 1, the Ukrain-

ian community in Philadelphia had its Tag Day, officially proclaimed by the Mayor, for the purpose of collecting on the streets of the city contributions for the United Ukrainian American Relief Fund, which is striving to aid the DPs.

A nice sum was collected. But much more could have been collected. Why wasn't it? Simply because a lot of people who were just about to drop in their quarter or half-dollar, etc. in to the collection container, suddenly decided not to, saying something to the effect that "Ukrainian" is really "Russian" and that since Ukraine is siding with Russia in opposition to the democracies, they would not contribute to any "Ukrainian" relief. This fact can be testified to by many of our younger and older people who served as collectors during the Ukrainian Tag Day in Philly.

"LYSTOPADOVE SVIATO"

By GLORIA SURMACH

(Address delivered at the "Lystopadove Sviato" concert in New York City, Sunday, November 2, Commemorating the historic November 1, 1918 when the Western Ukrainian Republic came into being, only to lose its independence not long after at the hands of its national enemies.)

Sche Ne Vmeria Ukraina

AND in the hearts of every Ukrainian, the hope of a free Ukraine cannot die. For hundreds of years, several ruthless nations have tried to crush their hope, but the deep love of freedom is as much a part of the true Ukrainian's democratic character as his eternal struggle to attain it.

And with the taste of an independent Ukraine, November First Holiday (Listopadove Sviato) which we celebrate today, we are assured that the goal of every true Ukrainian is, more than ever, a free and democratic Ukrainian republic.

The "Third Chapter" Speaking

That November First Holiday, occurred way before my time, and yet, here I am now, speaking, about it. And here you are, 29 years after that memorable date, recalling that glorious moment when the banner of yellow and blue was raised over L'viv,—and every Ukrainian became a free man! Lystopadove Sviato will be celebrated as long as there are Ukrainians, for it is the will of their hearts and souls. The "uchastnyky" (participants) in the events of 1919, decided then to live or die if necessary in the cause of freedom.

The young Ukrainian volunteers and soldiers knew they had almost no chance. No nation in our modern history was ever the object of so many enemies, such overwhelming attack.

Under the leadership of Petlura, the united Ukrainians,—that is, Western and Eastern Ukrainians, for as rainian well know, the Western Ukrainian Republic which came into being on November 1, 1918, merged itself a few months later, on January 22, 1919 with the Ukrainian National Republic which had come into being upon the collapse of Tsarist Russia,—and so, under the leadership of Petlura, the united Ukrainians fought valiantly; yet it was humanly impossible for them to be the victors in this most unequal struggle. Every third soldier in their armed forces fell before the dreaded epidemic of typhus, and the Ukrainian independence forces also had to contend with a Russian-Red fifth column.

And we all know the forms of oppression the Ukrainians have since endured. But from the independent and united Ukraine in 1919, to the present, the Ukrainian ideal still flourishes now more powerful than ever. For this ideal, millions, yes millions, of brothers of our Ukrainian kinsmen, have sacrificed their lives on scaffolds, have been shot,

"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

or sent to the horrors of Siberia.

From the refugees now arriving this country to seek a haven, as well as from other sources, we have heard fragments of what has happened to Ukraine in recent years. These bare, shocking truths of the situation there, should alone be enough to awaken our spirit to the realization of the dangers at hand, and of the necessity of our support of the Ukrainian cause.

In the Ukraine, behind that red iron curtain, live our people. Or perhaps I should not say live, for actually they just exist. It cannot be called living when each breath you take may be your last; when you are ordered what to do, and how to do it; when you are forbidden the four freedoms; when even a short but unbelievably bitter exile to Siberia is the cruel end of life for so many. Yes, this is the life of your brothers, sisters, parents. I know each one of you, as well as I, have relatives who are subjected to this means of existence.

"Iron Curtain" Getting Rusty

They have almost no alternative, but to become puppets of their almighty misruler in Moscow and bow to his every wish. With "glorious" propaganda showered upon us here in various forms from the so-called Ukrainian Socialist Soviet "Republic," we are of course, expected to gullibly believe that every Ukrainian is happy in his remade land of paradise. But that iron curtain is getting rusty — and faster than "our saviours," as our kinsmen over there derisively call them,—yes, faster than they can patch it. As a result we know the "very contented Ukrainians" have amassed themselves in an Ukrainian Insurgent Army, the U. P. A., to slash larger breaks in that curtain, for the world to see that Ukraine really wants to be free, not a beaten slave of communism.

They, the UPA-ites are dying, making the supreme sacrifice, to open the eyes of the world, your eyes, our eyes—to prove once more, as history has done so many times before, that the heart and soul of a Ukrainian must be a free and independent one, otherwise it might as well be dead!

You, as Ukrainian Americans of the older generation, know that only too well. And we, the young Americans of Ukrainian descent, the third chapter, the younger of the younger, know it too. We may never have seen the Ukraine, but our blood is Ukrainian,—as true as the blood of that boy which, for the Ukrainian cause, is today reddening the earth of Ukraine. And, for the very reason that we young Americans are of Ukrainian descent, we do love America and are the loyal citizens we are of this freedom-loving country. In our American history books we read how America was born,—how the young republic, based on the four freedoms, fought to attain and preserve its chosen way of life.

And through the tumultuous years of the growth of the United States, whenever his freedom was threatened, every true American rose to defend it. An American could not live contentedly under any other, but a truly democratic form of government, and for this reason alone Americans

are casting a sympathetic eye today on the resistance struggle within Ukraine. They are beginning to realize that the puppet government planted by the euphemistically called "Uncle Joe" in the Kremlin, is not the will of the people!

Every newspaper carried the story of the Ukrainian UPA troops which escaped to the American zone. In answer to the cablegram sent by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, to General Lucius D. Clay, commander in the American zone of occupation in Europe, our War Department in Washington informed the president of the Congress Committee that General Clay personally wanted to assure the Congress Committee that the escaping UPA-ites will be given, by him all the protection that international law prescribes. This means that they will not be handed back over to the Russians. That assurance is of considerable significance in relation to America's attitude to the Ukrainian fight for freedom.

Yes, more and more attention is drawn to the true story within Ukraine, despite the lies bellowed by the communists, who are growing more uneasy as they find their shouts of propaganda slowly turning into empty echoes and the truth coming through with increasing clearness and strength!

And as the tension grows, we all find many questions to ask ourselves. Every loyal and true Ukrainian American wants to see a free Ukraine. But many ask, how can they help, what can they do personally that would benefit their brothers across the ocean. It may not seem possible that the help of one average individual can be important; but I couldn't begin to stress how really important and urgent it actually is. It isn't manual labor, political work, or the donation of money for relief that is the only thing. All of this is vitally essential. Important, too, however is another task that all of us can easily perform.

How We Can Help

And what is this task? This task, aside from that of supporting the Ukrainian cause politically via the Congress Committee, and providing relief to the DP's via the Relief Committee? To put it simply—it is to keep up the Ukrainian customs, to sing the beautiful Ukrainian songs, to dance the colorful dances, and to read the great works of Ukrainian literature. Yes, it's as simple as that. All this for the sake of preserving our Ukrainian cultural heritage and to enrich with it our American culture.

Though the main body of offenders lie in the third chapter, the youngest generation of Ukrainian Americans, the blame is not entirely with us. Neither is it with our parents who worked hard from the day they came to this country, so that life would be easier for us; so that we could have the education that they could not. They denied themselves many things, all pleasure and comfort. Most of us younger people have failed to realize what they must have gone through in those early days. They were young, of our present age, with no money, little education, no knowledge of the new language—all alone. They were forced to take whatever miserable jobs were offered them, but they swallowed their pride and were just thankful that in this country they could work and save, so that their children need never know what hardships mean.

Our Youth's Background

It was into this early struggle that many of us were born. Our parents saw to it that we were never hungry or cold. But perhaps we became a little spoiled. Perhaps we noticed that our playmates had a little bit more than we had—more toys, more candy, foolish things, yet which to children seem all-important. And to top it off, they made fun of our names—and sometimes even of our parents, who spoke with an accent—or maybe didn't wear the latest styles or hair-do. Little by little these childish antics began to beat into our selfish hearts. We wanted our parents to look the best, act the best; we wanted to have the best things. As we grew older we, too, turned to criticize our parents.

We rebelled against being sent to Ukrainian school in the evenings, while the other kids could stay out and play. We little realized that our parents eagerly scraped together the pennies so that we might learn a little about what Ukraine was really like; the famous history and culture of our Ukrainian heritage—and many of us refused. To us, the Ukrainian language was something the other kids laughed at. Being Ukrainian began to embarrass us. But we would show them!

When we grew up we would hurry up and make a lot of money; change our names to Jones or Brown, and stay away from Ukrainians, so no one would even suspect we were Ukrainian.

That was it. Shameful, all agree, but still true in so many cases.

But then again, there were many, who did learn something in the Ukrainian schools and churches. They saw that being of Ukrainian descent was worth being proud of, and something to show the world.

Their attempts were sincere, but feeble, for in a cause such as this, it takes the aid of everyone!

And slowly but surely this cause is gathering momentum. Those who had renounced their Ukrainian nationality are tempted to come back. Active Ukrainian clubs are mostly responsible for this movement. They realize the need of raising Ukrainian culture here in America to a higher level.

The older groups are working for a National Home—one that will make every Ukrainian point with pride to his new centre; one that will attract younger Ukrainian Americans, who turn elsewhere for recreation. This cannot be done without the support of all of us, old and young. The youth should have an active voice in that National Home, for we expect to use it, and perhaps even improve it for our children!

Our Current Needs

But before we start dreaming about our children and the National Home, the immediate problems at hand need prompt attention. We need to raise the general standard of our organizations; we need to create more competition between our groups—such as choral groups.

Before you raise a voice in protest, let me add that only by stirring up this competition can we really attain some good choruses.

Ukrainian choral music is about the best in the world. All right, if this is one of our best qualities, let's show it to the world. And let's do it the way it was meant to be done. When we sing, let's know what the song is about and then we shall be able to sing it properly, with the right spirit and meaning. Choral sing-

First of November Celebration

NEW YORK City, the criteria these days in most things, also has kept to the fore among Ukrainian communities in giving fine concerts. Its concert held Sunday, November 2nd at Washington Irving High School to commemorate the 29th anniversary of the Ukrainian November First Holiday, was a heart-warming affair, even though the potential artistic brilliance of the program did not fully materialize.

The program, which adhered in form to all previous Lystopadovi Sviata, nevertheless offered this year a rare combination of fine artists, speakers and chorus, all of fine calibre, worthy of New York City. Olga Lepkova, concert and opera mezzosoprano, was the featured artist of the concert. Choral compositions were sung by Stephen Marusevich's Youth Chorus of N.Y. and N.J. The principal speaker was Elias Horachuk, participant in the original November First Uprising and at present a delegate from Brazil, South America, to the Pan-American Ukrainian Congress to be held next week in New York. The newest active generation of Ukrainian Americans, the so-called "Third Chapter," was represented at the concert by Slavka Surmach, who also gave an address, in English. A tableau was staged by a group of the newest Ukrainian immigrants.

Opening

Mr. Nicholas Hawrylko, president of the United Ukrainian National Organizations of N.Y.C., sponsors of the concert, opened the program after the traditional singing of the American Anthem, by the Youth Chorus with a short introductory speech in which he reminded the audience that the Ideal of the November First Holiday—a Free, Independent Ukraine—is one that has not died and at present has active adherents in the heroes now fighting in the UPA, the Ukrainian Insurgent Army.

Chorus

The Youth Chorus next sang the composition "Ukraina" (From the

Blue Don to the Gray Carpathians), a stirring singable tune by M. O. Hayvoronsky, which promises to surpass the popularity of the composer's "Live On Ukraine" (Zhivy Ukraino). The Chorus' next selection was the same composer's "Calling" (Oi zahuhu), with solo by Mary Bodnar. This should be sung again at some future concert to redeem its beauty, since it was somewhat lost in this rendition, owing to misfortune of the soloist, who recently made her debut at Carnegie, in missing her cue. For encore, the chorus sang "The Bells" by Virihiwsky, a composition requiring precise timing and sharp clarity for effectiveness. The chorus, thrown off by the previous number, could not summon the necessary qualities for the encore. In their final two numbers of the second half, however, Mr. Marusevich's chorus had good opportunity to display their potentialities as a well-composed, intelligent and carefully-trained chorus. The director showed off the versatility of his choristers by leading them first in a light, delicate rendition of Matiuk's "Spring Song" arranged by Hayvoronsky, and finally, through a moving, majestic interpretation of Stepovy's "To All You Seem Dead."

Speakers

Slavka Surmach, speaking in English, showed unusual discernment in analyzing the youngest generation's attitude toward the November First Holiday, its Ideals and Tradition, in defining Ukrainian Youth's obligations to those Ideals and Traditions. Her lengthy speech finally touched upon the present day struggle engaged in by the young UPA-ites in Ukraine and Miss Surmach declared that Ukrainian youth in America can and must do their share as well in helping attain another Independence Day for Ukraine. This can be done, she declared, by helping materially with contributions to the Ukrainian Congress Committee, the Ukrainian Relief Committee, and morally, by practicing and furthering our Ukrain-

ian Cultural heritage of choral songs, music and dance, by reading and distributing books and literature on Ukraine, and by bringing them all to the American public. She stated that youth, having now "perhaps the most golden opportunity ever had to make the best of our Ukrainian cultural heritage, to make the best of our ability to help the Ukrainian Cause" should redouble their efforts along these lines.

Elias Horachuk's talk given in Ukrainian, stressed the historical significance of the November First Uprising, as gleaned from accounts of the event by Polish historians. Tradition calls for review of the historical facts at each concert commemorating this Holiday, a tradition that should be continued, but a new and refreshing color would have been added to an oft-told story by an account of Mr. Horachuk's personal experience in this momentous event. However, the speaker gave proof that the spirit that led him through to that first brief Victory of November First, still lives in the UPA and gives every promise of becoming victorious again. It will be interesting to hear Mr. Horachuk at the Pan-American Congress, for he is a fine and sincere speaker.

Soloist

Highlight of the evening's concert was the singing of Olga Lepkova. Her selections were, Gounod's "Ave Maria," Barvinsky's "O Fields," Ly-senko's "Do Not Forget the Days of Youth," as well as his "O Mother." Miss Lepkova was in excellent form, displaying a full, pleasing voice that easily overcame the acoustical difficulties of the auditorium. The artist gave thought and care not only to her choice of songs, but to her whole performance. The audience thanked Miss Lepkova for a pleasing performance with generous applause, after which the artist sang Ludkevich's "Secrets," as an encore. The singer is to be congratulated on her fine artistry, which was enhanced by the always dependable and sympathetic accompaniment of Olya Dmy-triw.

A tableau depicting Ukraine's sor-

row for her fallen heroes, was staged by a small group of Ukrainian students newly arrived in New York. The poem "When You Died, No Bells Told," was recited by Mary Boychuk, to the accompaniment of singing off-stage. The obvious sincerity, and talent of the group was not displayed to best advantage at their first performance, but future presentations promise to offer the fresh inspiration and encouragement needed here in our activities to further the cause of our enslaved kinsmen.

An unscheduled appearance was made by Stephen Popiel, violinist, who played Sarasate's "Gypsy Airs," unaccompanied. His efforts were rewarded by applause.

The concert, brought to a close with the concerted singing by the celebrity and clergy-sprinkled audience of 600, of the Ukrainian Anthem, marks a turning point in co-operation by Ukrainian New Yorkers. The concert will be noted as one of those in which fine contributions were made by all sectors of Ukrainians now in America—by the first immigrants, by their succeeding two younger generations, by the newest arrivals and by representatives from other countries. The concert also showed experienced and understanding preparation in its program, for which Mrs. Maria Demydchuk and Mrs. Mary Marusevich are to be congratulated.

M. M.

Recently a sign was put up outside a New York pharmacy—a hopeless little sign that read: "Wanted, soda-fountain clerk. Full or part time. Experienced or inexperienced Man or Woman." After the sign had been there three or four days, some thoughtful passer by penciled in an additional phrase: "Dead or alive."

Words of Wisdom: One thing worse than being alone is to be with someone who makes being alone a pleasure... It is hoped that if and when the government lives within its income it will also be within ours... Some people have no respect for age—unless it's bottled.

ing is much more than merely the transference of notes into musical tones; and in Ukrainian music this truism is even truer. Every Ukrainian has inherited his love for music, and since Ukrainian choral music is already recognized, let's play it up. First we need to improve our choruses, and the next step is to let people hear it. Make records, sing over radio programs, sing to American concert audiences. It can be done—and now more than ever before, it must be done.

Ukrainian dance groups are equally important. The beautiful dances, combined with the spirited dance music will stir any audience. We do have fine dance groups, but it isn't enough if our only audiences are also Ukrainian.

Now,—how can we improve the clubs already established, and encourage others to join and to contribute their talent? First we need to know something about this business of being Ukrainian descendents—finding out what that means.

Read

It will shock a good many of these dormant young people to find how interesting this story of Ukraine is, and that there is a book of that title, "Story of the Ukraine" by Prof. Manning of Columbia University. It

will prove as interesting reading as any novel for which you will substitute it. This book, significantly enough, was recently attacked in Moscow, as reported in the New York Herald Tribune.

For those a bit deeper interested in the political viewpoint, there is an excellent publication, "The Ukrainian Quarterly," published by our Ukrainian Congress Committee, which is subscribed to by a great many universities and important political personages.

The list of English books on Ukrainian affairs and English translations is long, but every individual as well as club should see to it that they have some of this reading matter,—as well as subscriptions to the Ukrainian English newspapers.

Nationally and locally we have the Ukrainian Weekly which, for the past 14 years has been our younger generation's chief periodical, informant and guide. If you want to voice an opinion, do so; write in to the "Weekly."

And though many of us have not yet realized it, we have an ever increasing source of information and inspiration for us to make use of—in exchange for a little moral help.

The Newly Arrived

I am referring to the immigrants

now arriving into our midst. Among them are also young Ukrainians, active and intelligent. For too long a period now, our youth organizations here, have perhaps avoided the inevitable. These young people need us. They need the contact with us and we with them.

What we fail to realize is that this merging may very likely be the answer to so many of our problems—those I mentioned today. We need to improve our Ukrainian American groups, and an injection of the real Ukrainian spirit is an excellent tonic. There is no need to hesitate. They admire the work that is being accomplished by us Ukrainian Americans, and would be pleased to join us, and ever help us, however, they can, to further the cause,—the Ukrainian cause which is actually dearer to them. Let's do it, let's welcome the new Ukrainian Americans! They need us, and we do need them!...

I realize at this point that I have covered somewhat more ground, touched upon more subjects than the time limit of this November First Holiday concert allows me. However, I was asked to appear here and express my thoughts and ideas relative to what Lystopadovi Dni stand for—the Ukrainian cause, our Ukrainian cultural heritage, its place in American life, and finally what we,

the younger of the younger generation, the so-called "third chapter," think and aspire in the matter.

A Golden Opportunity

In conclusion, and by way of summation I would suggest that in these momentous times, when we Americans of Ukrainian descent, both older, younger and youngest, have perhaps the most golden opportunity ever had to make the best of our Ukrainian cultural heritage, to make the best of our ability to help the Ukrainian cause—that we, at such a time, redouble our efforts along these lines.

Our Ukrainian cultural heritage needs our most careful cultivation here. Let's do it—through our choral, dance and similar groups.

Our Ukrainian DPs over there need our help badly. Let's give it to them—via our United Ukrainian American Relief Committee.

Our Ukrainian kinsmen in their native but terrible enslaved Ukraine, are struggling and fighting for their national freedom. Let's help them. Morally and materially, via the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

Only then—if we do all this—will the heroic deeds of the Lystopadovi Dni fighters,—of all fighters for Ukrainian freedom, will have been vindicated.

The Basic Traits of the Ukrainian People

By PROF. IVAN MIRTCHUK (1)

THE cultural influences at work for thousands of years since the Secondary Stone Age in Ukrainian territory have naturally left their traces: though the contribution of each has varied, they have combined to shape the spirit of the Ukrainian as we see it in all his actions and thoughts, in his whole conduct of life, or, to put it in general terms, in his view of the world. And when we pause to seek the basis of the specifically Ukrainian view of the world, our consciousness is suddenly flooded with the certainty that the spiritual life of the entire nation has its deepest source in an intimate relation to the soil, to Mother Earth.

A Peasant People

The Ukrainians are a people of peasants. There is no question of that. Even a hasty review of the history of the Ukraine provides incontrovertible proof that it is not only an agricultural country today, but that it has been an agricultural country for hundreds, nay thousands, of years. This means that the population of these areas has always been in close touch with the soil and that this intimacy with Mother Earth is particularly characteristic of the entire Ukrainian peasantry even in our own days. This orientation of the inner man holds not only for one class, but for the entire nation; for the intelligentsia of today, the intellectual leaders of the people, have, in the main, sprung from the peasantry and the purely urban population, middle-class as well as laborers, is composed either of foreigners or of immigrants from the open country. The entire Ukrainian nation is today deeply rooted in its native soil, a circumstance which it regards as its most effective weapon, with the help of which it has managed not only to cling to the land given it by Fate, in spite of the numerous violent onslaughts by nomads both ancient and modern, but also cherishes no mean policy of expansion even in modern times. We find sufficient examples in the settlement of Siberia and other territory in the Far East, and the emigration of agricultural workers to Canada and the United States. It is self-evident that such an intimate connection with the soil for almost a thousand years makes itself felt in the spirit of the Ukrainian people. An extraordinarily strong and organic dependence of man on the soil that he cultivates and that nourishes him is everywhere clearly reflected in language and literature, in habits and customs, in manifestations of religious life, in the cultural process, in music, art, and philosophy.

Poets and Intellectuals Bound to the Soil

Taras Shevchenko, the intellectual leader of the Ukrainian people and the national poet, was indissolubly bound to the black soil of his home, glebae adscriptus, the son of a serf, for whom a ransom of 2500 rubles had first to be paid by friends before he was physically free from the chains that bound him to the earth. To free him spiritually from Mother Earth was an impossibility, for the poet's soul was so firmly rooted in his native soil, that to have severed it from its roots would have meant his spiritual death. It is not merely striving for external effect, but a genuine symbol of

the spiritual make-up of the Ukrainian people that its national poet, though no longer a serf but a feted artist and poet, welcome in the best society of the Russian capital, is mostly portrayed in peasant costume and is handed down to posterity in this guise. Shevchenko, as a poet, was the people itself, so that the external events in his life acquire a symbolic significance for the entire nation. Ivan Franko, the most eminent poet of Western Ukraine, also a man of the people, bears witness to the peasantry as the foundation of a new period in the development of man.

"I am a peasant—prologue, not epilogue."

Another prominent champion of intellectual life in Ukraine is Skovoroda, a philosopher who lived in the 18th century. He is the Ukrainian Socrates and is a product of his native country, intimately connected with his surroundings and his time. We would be puzzled by his work if it were viewed apart from his relation to the broad mass of the peasantry; the whole significance of his teaching and influence can only be grasped if we remember that he was in direct contact with those elements in Ukrainian intellectual life which were deeply rooted in and inspired by the Black Earth.

W. Lypynsky, the Ukrainian historian and sociologist of today, sums up and evaluates this intimacy with the soil in his "Letters to my Brother Farmers" which appeared in 1921-22; he was the first to emphasize this essential feature of the national ideology and to make a militant peasantry the foundation and the pillar of the modern Ukrainian state.

We find an astonishingly simple, but profound synthesis of this entire peasant philosophy, the product of the soil, in "The Soil," a short, moving story by Vasyl Stefanyk, a writer of the early part of this century; "Our destiny is the soil; forsake it and you are lost; cling to it and it will develop all your powers and draw out you very soul into the hollow of its hand; embrace it, subject yourself to it and it will suck the lifeblood out of your veins—but in return, you have herds of sheep, and horses and full stock-yards; for your strength it will give you a cabin full of children and grand-children whose laughter is like silver-bells and whose cheeks are red as the fruit of the snow-ball tree..."

Love of Nature

The profound love of the Ukrainian for the beauties of Nature springs from his connection with the soil, a love which seems to be firmly anchored in the depths of his soul. This aesthetic sense which is nurtured by natural forms, is reflected by the deep longing to express beauty of form, harmony of color and originality of theme in domestic surroundings, in dress or the utensils of everyday life. Aesthetic, and not practical considerations always play the most important part, whether it be in the construction of a church, the planning of a garden round a cottage, the weaving of an apron or a kerchief, the making of a table or a bench. It is obvious that the rich and valuable folk music and the no less rich and original folk poetry are also based on laws of aesthetic pleasure, derived from intimate intercourse

Nationalism - - - - by G. H.

IN the year 481 B.C. the ancient Greeks, 39 city states, united for self-defense against the invasion by the immense Persian Empire. The Greeks defeated the vastly superior Persian forces on land on the sea so decisively that they were free to develop their own type of civilization in the next century and a half without molestation from barbarians. This is an early lesson in nationalism as taught by history.

The envy among the various Greek city states was responsible for ensuing fraternal strife and self-destruction, until the Romans put an end to it by destroying the surviving city of Corinth with its Achaean League in the year 146 B. C. Here was a lesson in the lack of nationalism.

Turning to the history of Ukraine, we find that the great Kievan state reached the zenith of its power and culture during the reign of Volodimir the Great at the end of the tenth century. This lasted more than fifty years, for with the death of Yaroslav the Wise, his five sons inherited the various parts of Ukraine and ruled independently. The process of division among the descendants of the ruling princes continued, and so did internecine warfare among them, until the Mongolian hordes swept over the country and put an end to that. Another lesson in the lack of nationalism.

Leaping across centuries of time and an ocean of space, we see the American colonies unite in opposition to their mother country and win their independence, thereby founding a new nation on the American continent. We, of the present generation, are now enjoying the freedom won by the patriots of the Revolu-

tionary War. The new nation paid further sacrifices in the Civil War to preserve itself against division. Subsequent sacrifices in the two World Wars strengthened the nationalism in the United States, although the word has been misused by people who ought to know better.

After the first World War new independent states were established, Ukraine among them, due to revival of nationalism in those states. We are now witnessing similar process taking place in India and in other parts of the globe. If that is wrong, then how can the old independent states justify their existence? Is it wrong for a nation to safeguard its normal development by striving for and maintaining its sovereignty? But that is nationalism!

In the years when the new nation was being born in America, the Moscow rulers were liquidating the Zaporozhian Sitch and all Ukrainian institutions. The Ukrainian people ceased to figure as a political entity. They were deprived of every vestige of national distinction, and the name "Ukraine" became a political crime against the tsar. In another century the people well-nigh forgot who they were, and then it was Shevchenko who awakened them from the national stupor. He wrote of the glory of Kozaks and their love for freedom, he wrote of free Ukraine. He instilled in the people the desire to strive for freedom, for national independence. Persecuted by the Russian tsar, he died prematurely. Was he not a nationalist?!

Shall we then condemn the young men and women who gave their lives for free Ukraine in the struggle of 1917-23? Or those who continued that struggle in underground until the second World War and perished from the hands of Reds or Nazis or their traitors? Or those who are even now waging war against odds in the Carpathians? They were all driven to self-sacrifice by nationalism, that nationalism which is quoted by Prof. M. H. Haydak as devotion to or advocacy of national interests or national unity and independence.

I have yet to find an American who could not trace his ancestry to some old world nation. I have yet to find an American who is not proud of his national ancestry. But I do meet with Ukrainians, who do not know that they are Ukrainians, who are timid about admitting their Ukrainian descent, who are worried at Ukrainian banquets lest the speaker waw too patriotic in his eloquence and embarrass the guests, who isolate themselves from other Ukrainians because they are "better", who—oh, what's the use! The point is: are Ukrainians too nationalistic? You be the judge!

with Nature and experience of her beauties.

The Ukrainian traditional and age-long contact with Nature is the tenacious bond between him and his culture and that of Western Europe, while at the same time it distinguishes him from the Muscovite, his neighbor in the north-east. The latter people never had any feeling for the soil; they regard agriculture not as an expression of love for Mother Earth, but as a necessity, or as a chance of making money. On the other hand, the Muscovites are the best traders among the Slavonic peoples. The real farmer, too firmly rooted in the earth and in his functions, who remains in the same place for generations, becomes too fixed in his habits and loses the mobility which is naturally the first essential quality of nomad peoples and which brings great advantages in trade. ("Ukrainian Quarterly")

(To be concluded)

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

Youth and the U.N.A.

JOIN THE U.N.A.!

The Ukrainian National Association has more than 47,700 members. Although the U.N.A. is the leading Ukrainian fraternal benefit society in the country it should not be taken for granted that the organizational work of the Association is ended. No indeed. As a matter of fact the U. N. A. has only scratched the surface, and there still is very much to be done. Of course, 47,700 members is impressive in itself... but it must be remembered that there are one and one-half millions of Ukrainians in the United States and Canada.

Since the U.N.A. is a fraternal order, it has certain advantages over commercial companies. The latter employ agents who sell insurance and collect premiums. An agent receives a certain percentage of the premiums he collects as commission. Naturally enough he will strive to sell policies... especially industrial—calling for high premiums. That the agents have succeeded in selling such policies was proven to the writer when he visited some Ukrainian families in quest of prospective U.N.A. members. Five families were visited, and of these two were paying hundreds of dollars annually for a few thousand dollars worth of industrial insurance! The U.N.A. needs no agents as its business is conducted through the officers of its 470 branches. Having no agents it has less overhead expenses, and having less overhead it is in a position to offer attractive types of insurance at extremely reasonable rates.

It is difficult to interest people in the U.N.A. when they hold insurance in commercial companies. The people complain that they are paying too much money for insurance, and joining the U. N. A. would only add too their financial worries. They are right, of course. But the organizer's job is to make these people see the advantages of U.N.A. membership, particularly when compared to commercial companies. The average person does not read his insurance policy and even if he did he would find it difficult to understand. The organizer should exploit everything, and when his listener fully un-

derstands him he should compare U.N.A. certificates with commercial policies. When the prospect sees the differences between the two, half of the job is done, and it is only a matter of a few more visits before the organizer enrolls the prospect into the U.N.A.

There is a great deal of competition in the insurance business. There are tens of thousands of Ukrainians who will not join the U.N.A. because they hold insurance in commercial companies. Insurance agents, using high-pressure sales methods, have unloaded hundreds of thousands of high-premium policies, and Ukrainians have their share of them.

We do not say that these high-premium policies are not good. No indeed. But we do say that a family paying hundred of dollars annually for a few thousand dollars worth of insurance can get the same amount of insurance for much less premium. It is surprising that many people do not know the type of insurance for which they are paying premiums.

We ask the reader to study the insurance policies issued on the lives of the members of his family. Note the kinds of policies, and the premiums paid on them. See how much annual premium is being on all the insurance combined, and add up the total amount of insurance. If you find that a high premium is being paid for comparatively little insurance, inform the head of the family. Perhaps something could be done about it. In any event, write to the U.N.A. and ask for information on U.N.A. certificates. Compare the types of policies and premiums with those in the possession of your family, and see if you can get just as much insurance for less premium. If you can, then join the U.N.A.

*

We always welcome material from U.N.A. members and branches for publication. Contributions should be submitted directly to the U.N.A. Main Office, Box 76, Jersey City 3, N. J.

T. L.

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

SUPPORT THE STRATTON BILL

All Americans are really descendants of Displaced persons of another generation declared President Truman in a recent special press conference to urge all Americans, because of this special heritage, to do their share to relieve the desperate plight of Europe's present Displaced Persons. The President announced he would again support legislation for emergency admission on DPs when Congress reconvenes in January, since nothing can be done to admit larger numbers of DPs until new legislation is passed.

At the same time, President Truman created a new post in the State Department to speed up action on "all phases" of the Displaced Persons and European war refugee problem and appointed to it Ugo Carusi, present Commissioner of Immigration and Naturalization. In his new post Carusi will initiate an international survey of all aspects of the Displaced Persons problem, with the emphasis on finding new homes for them. As Commissioner of Immigration, Carusi headed an interdepartmental American committee which

went to Europe in 1946 to establish a system to expedite admission of DPs as far as possible under present U. S. immigration quotas. However, only 18,000 DPs have entered the U. S. under this plan, as most of the DPs come from nations—such as Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Poland and Yugoslavia—having very small immigration quotas. The largest number of central European quotas are assigned, by the 1924 Immigration Law, to Germans.

The President also appointed Watson B. Miller, top Federal Security Administrator, to serve as new Commissioner of Immigration and Naturalization because of the importance of "critical problems" relating to the DPs.

Commenting on the President's new appointments, the New York Times said editorially:

"Though Congress went home the problem of the displaced persons of Europe remained behind more terrible than ever... Because of the mood of handful of Congressmen, the problem, far from insoluble, went unsolved... Now there is evidence that

I'VE come to the conclusion that it's easy for any moron to live in New York. It used to be that a person had to have at least some discretionary powers and ambition to carry on his existence, but with the creation of a body of master minds to tell people what to do, those are no longer necessary. By this oligarchy of master minds, I refer to those who control advertising.

The reason New York is selected for the locale, is that ordinarily in a city where the competition is so keen, Darwin's theory of the "survival of the fittest" is applicable. However, in this great metropolis, there are countless thousands of the population who have to be told what to do, when to do it and how. Some people, even though they don't need this advice, are influenced easily enough whenever free counsel is offered. That is, of course, if you can consider advertising as "counsel."

Advertisements are found in newspapers, periodicals, on the radio, and elsewhere, but the cheapest place to find them is riding the subways. The added advantage in riding the subways to read ads is that while you're reading them, you are simultaneously going somewhere, as well as benefiting from the multilateral education that a trip on the subway offers.

The education begins early in the morning, when the rider boards the train on his way to work after depositing the usual nickel as the price of the trip. At this stage, he is still logy from sleep, and his eyes are half open, even though he has just finished his morning coffee. In fact, if he has a hangover from a hectic "night before," it's a perfect time for the advertisers to convey to him the merits of their product which is guaranteed to make a new man out of him a matter of seconds. The same product is useful for headaches, colds, rheumatism and ailments galore. Upon emerging from the subway at his destination, the passenger's first stop is at the corner drugstore, and as other busy people sit at the counter consuming breakfast, he downs a quick "fixer upper."

As for appearance, there are numbers of items plastered on the pla-

cards which give helpful hints to the untidy. Firstly, there is the nemesis of those who are never safe, namely, B.O. The advertisers tell you which toothpaste to use if you want to dazzle you fellow riders, and even make you scratch your head to take the famous "F.N. Test." As a result, Charlie winds up with a house full of bottles and jars to make him look like a slick and dapper Beau Brummel. Even the ladies aren't safe nowadays, with pictures of unmentionables strewn all over the subway posters.

By far the largest item exhibited in the subterranean passages is food, from soup to nuts. For the hungry throngs who are coming home to dinner after work, these displays are enough to work up the appetite and gastric juices to the point where eventually the subway rider gets ulcers, consequently finding himself on a diet of milk and cereal, which are also advertised. Thus when you read of some woman who "babies the whole family" with some unpleasant looking mush, you realize that your day far off. However, even if the subways go to extremes in suggesting food items, at least they know enough to include among their posters the cure for indigestion.

Thus if you're going to take the advice of one ad, you've got to follow through and heed all of them. The only other alternative is to look unkempt, to starve, and to walk around with a hangover.

THE STORY of the UKRAINE

By

CLARENCE A. MANNING

Assistant professor of Eastern
European Languages
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

Published by

Philosophical Library—New York

PRICE \$3.75

SVOBODA BOOKSTORE

P. O. Box 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.

the entire DP problem will be reopened at the next session of Congress... Mr. Carusi brings to his newly created post the rich experience of the expert... The President is to be congratulated on opening the way to resumed action..."

*

"Misery, hopelessness and despair take no vacation or recess," Earl G. Harrison, National Citizens Committee chairman, declared in a public statement to ask that "the displaced persons problem top the foreign and domestic agenda when Congress reconvenes January 2. He affirmed:

"There can be no peace in the world until the displaced person problem is settled and we give our domestic enemy a shot in the arm by integrating these valuable human beings into our agricultural and industrial pattern."

*

Indicative of the extensive support for admission of DP's among Midwest Farm senators, Milton R. Young (R., N.D.) has issued a special statement urging admission of DPs with occupational skills "needed in the area to which they will immigrate."

North Dakota can use DPs skilled agriculture, Eenaor Young, himself a farm owner, said.

"Replacements from abroad would also be useful for blacksmiths and sheep herders... Few youths are learning the blacksmith's craft... And for the lonely job of herding sheep there are few native American applicants," Senator Young explained.

A survey, "Occupational Skills of Persons in Displaced Persons Camps," listing the various professions and trades of the DPs now in camp, has been prepared and may be obtained from the national Citizens Committee.

The August issue of Fortune declares editorially: "If any DP's get here, North Dakota will find Maine competing for them. After all, Yankees know assets when they see them. From the point of view of the employer—agricultural and industrial—the Stratton bill is just horse sense... The DPs, many of whom have been holding out desperately against Russian attempts to drag them behind the iron curtain, will benefit. So will every state in the union in which some grateful, energetic, and skilled immigrant strikes his roots."

On Record

By TED VICTOR

The Plow that Broke the Plains, by Virgil Thomson, performed by Stokowski and the Hollywood Bowl Symphony Orchestra.

Victor No. DM-1116.

When this album first appeared, I didn't make any great effort to hear it. As usual, I thought it was just another one of those dry pieces of contemporary American music. To say the least, I was more than pleasantly surprised by its distinct appeal.

The suite, "The Plow that Broke the Plains," is in six different parts. They are: "Prologue, Grass, Cattle, Blues, Drought, and Devastation." Throughout these various movements, one can hear the strains of a number of American folksongs and hymns. Upon listening to this music, I was struck by the resemblance it bore to my moods in our own Ukrainian music. At times, I found myself thinking the title was, "The Plow that Broke the Steppes."

The reason for this is quite obvious. The music tells a tale of strife, toil, heartbreak, joy, defeat and of victory. These things know no color, race or creed. Any man, be he rich or be he poor, must experience them. In regards to these things, I suggest you pay particular attention to the sections entitled, "Cattle and Devastation." Once you have heard the entire score, I know you will admit that American music can be interesting and great.

The album consists of two twelve inch recordings. The two of them are technically perfect. Enclosed in the album there is an excellent text on the music by David Hall, plus the original commentary from the film for which this music was written.

Imported Singles

Paganini, by Franz Lehar, performer by Anni Frind, Walther Ludwig, Wilhelm Strienz with orchestra. Record No. EH-1046.

If you enjoy light opera music, (and who doesn't?), I know you will want this excellent recording of a seldom heard operetta. The soloists, although unknown in this country, are very good. The recording itself is very good. The price is two dollars and ten cents.

Rusalka, by Antonin Dvorak, performed by National Opera Orchestra and Chorus of Prague, conducted by Rudolf Vasata.

Record No. G-12386, G-12388/90, and G-12653.

This is a recent importation of Uktraphone Recordings from Czechoslovakia. There are three records in all, and each one is technically good. The singing is of a superior type and is quite clear. If you can understand Ukrainian, it should not be too difficult for you to understand some of lyrics. The price is eight dollars and seventy five cents.

Missa Papae Marcelli-Sanctue by Palestrina,

Miserere, from Penitential by Psalms by Lassus, performed by the Berlin State and Cathedral Choir.

Record No. R-1021.

This is a gem of Western type liturgical music. The choir is one of the best I have ever heard and is very well recorded. The price is merely a dollar and fifty seven cents.

For information write to Ted Victor in care of the Ukrainian Weekly.

IN QUEST OF HIS SISTER

(ZA SESTROYU)

(A Story of old Kozak times for Young Folks)

By ANDREW CHAIKIVSKY

(Freely translated by S. S.)

(Continued)

Pavlush prepares to escape

DRAGGING Pavlush by the arm, the burly steward led him down into the courtyard. There he left him in charge of several retainers, and then left. Without saying a word, the latter stripped Pavlush of his jacket and shirt, and then, while one of them held Pavlush down, the other wielded the whip.

As the first blow cut into Pavlush's flesh, he let out an involuntary, half-choked cry of pain. But that was the last sound he permitted to escape his lips. Although they beat him until blood began to flow, yet not a whimper escaped through his clenched teeth. He was determined to show these Tartars how a Kozak's son could take punishment.

Finally, just as he was about to lose consciousness from the terrible beating, the Tartar wielding the whip ceased. Leaving Pavlush lying on the ground, both left.

For a few moments Pavlush lay still. Then slowly he rose to a sitting position. He felt himself trembling all over. He perceived, dimly, someone approaching him. Perhaps they were returning again to punish him? — he thought.

"The poor boy!" he heard, and recognized the compassionate tones of Ostaap, the old Ukrainian captive.

"Why did they beat you so?" Ostaap asked, kneeling down beside him.

"For nothing," faintly replied Pavlush. "I just talked to Mustapha like I would to any man, and for that reason he had me beaten."

"Boy, boy," exclaimed Ostaap, shaking his head, "If you would only use a bit of discretion, instead of acting in such a rash manner, you'd get along much better here. Why don't you make the best of the situation. You don't have to act so proud. Be a little meek. If you had behaved a little, you would now have been serving in Mustapha's apartments, and there the work is easy, not at all like what they will assign to you now."

"I don't care," replied Pavlush defiantly, even though his back hurt so badly that it was all that he could do to keep back the tears that welled into his eyes. "I don't care what they do with me. Some day I shall have my revenge!"

Ostaap left him for a moment, and returned with some salve, which he applied to his back. It afforded some relief from the pain. While Ostaap busied himself, Pavlush began to question him, hoping to get some information in regards to his sister's whereabouts.

"Tell me 'dyiadetchku,' will I be able to find my sister here in Crimea? She was abducted by the Tartars during this summer," he said.

"How old is she?" asked Ostaap.

"She is going on 13 years."

"Is she pretty?"

"Like a doll," said Pavlush proudly. Ostaap shook his head in doubt.

"I don't know whether I can give you any hope," he said. "Here they sell girls constantly, so it's hard to keep track of any particular one. The bazaars are full of them. The prettier ones are sold for the harems, while the most beautiful are sent even to Turkey. So looking for your sister is going to be indeed a difficult task."

"But isn't there some way where-

by I can get some information as to her whereabouts?" persisted Pavlush.

"Have you much money?" asked Ostaap.

"I had," replied Pavlush, the question bringing up in his mind the image of the brigand who had robbed and then sold him, "but not now anymore."

Here their conversation was suddenly interrupted by the appearance of Ibrahim, the steward. Ostaap jumped back to his work before the latter could see him talking with Pavlush.

Ibrahim motioned to Pavlush to put his shirt and jacket on. Pavlush did as he was bid, although the pain caused by the shirt sticking to the sore flesh made him grit his teeth. Motioning to Pavlush to follow him, Ibrahim walked out of the gateway of the courtyard, leading into the busy road. Here Pavlush perceived a Tartar sitting on a horse, and holding a riderless horse by the reins.

"Mount the horse," ordered Ibrahim, "and follow that man."

Pavlush did as he was told. In a few moments they were cantering out of the town limits, into the fields. In the distance, Pavlush perceived a large herd of horses grazing, with a number of men and boys tending them. This was to be his work undoubtedly, Pavlush surmised.

In a few moments the two reached the herd. One of the men tending the horses rode forward to them. It was the overseer, judging by his bearing. Seeing Pavlush, he immediately guessed that he had been sent here because of some infraction of discipline. Therefore, his first act, when Pavlush dismounted, was to strike Pavlush a sharp blow over his sore back. Pavlush let out a cry of pain. It was more than he could stand.

"Let him alone, Muyo!" said the Tartar who had brought Pavlush. "He has already been beaten."

"He will get even a worse beating from me," threatened the overseer, "if he does not obey me."

Pavlush was set immediately to work. First he had to milk the mares. Then he was shown how to make the Tartar "kymaak" (cheese) as well as "kumis" (resembling whisky) out of the mere's milk.

After that, he was sent to tend the horses. This was much more to Pavlush's liking, for it was easier and he had more freedom of movement. And Pavlush enjoyed it all the more, since he loved horses very much.

In such manner, Pavlush spent over a week, working from sunrise to sundown. The wounds on his back gradually healed, leaving a few scars.

(To be continued)

Two farmers, sitting by the stove in the village store, were engaging in a little exaggeration fest.

"Naow, I oncet, had a nephew," said one, "who was so fast a critter as ever I see. Why he use tew hev people shoot at him, and then outrun the bullet five miles and get clean away."

"Wal, yew won't think that's so fast when yew hear about my cousin. Why that man could blow out the light and then be undressed by the time the room got dark."

UYL-NA Basketball Flashes

New Jersey State Ukrainian League: The Sports Division of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America announces that an Organizational Meeting of the New Jersey State Ukrainian Basketball League will be held Wednesday evening, November 19, at 8 p.m., at the clubrooms of the Elizabeth Ukrainian Social Club, 24 Fulton Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

The following Ukrainian clubs plus any other North Jersey organization are requested to send representatives to this meeting: Perth Amboy Uke-Vets, Jersey City Ukrainian Social Club, Passaic St. Nick's Ukes, Carteret Ukrainian Social Club, Passaic Young Men's Orth. Club, Elizabeth Ukrainian Social Club, Bayonne Ukrainian Athletic Club, Newark, Paterson, Whippany, Plainfield, and New Brunswick... Director of this district-league is Eugene Wadiak of 35 Mary Street, Carteret, N. J.

Metropolitan Philadelphia Ukrainian League: This is another of the UYL-NA's district leagues. The initial organizational meeting of this league will be held on Sunday, November 30, 1947, at 2 p.m., at the clubrooms of the Philadelphia Ukrainian Americans, 847 North Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa. The following clubs and communities are requested to be present: Wilmington, Delaware Ukrainians, Allentown Ukes, Chester Ukrainian Social Club, Millville Ukrainians, Philadelphia Ukrainian Americans, Bridgeport, Camden, Trenton, Northampton, Reading, Easton, Bethlehem, Phoenixville and Baltimore.

Ohio Area League: In the very near future, a meeting will be announced for this sector. In the meantime, I would appreciate if all team managers in this area contacted me. The following communities have had teams in the past, and should have teams now: Rossford Ukrainians, Lorain, Cleveland, Akron, Campbell, Youngstown and Toledo. Leagues are also being planned for the following areas: Buffalo, Toronto, Pittsburgh, Chicago, New England, Wilkes-Barre, St. Paul, Detroit, and New York.

Any questions about any phase of the youth League's Basketball program should be addressed to the writer, Walter W. Danko, Sports Director, U.Y.L.-N.A., 347 Avenue C, Bayonne, N. J.

Defeat isn't bitter if you don't swallow it.... Gossips have a keen sense of rumor... Mud thrown is lost ground... What a quiet and pleasant World this would be if those who have nothing to say would refrain from saying it.

Said the boots to the cowboy: "You ride, I'll go on foot."... The big rose to the little one: "Hi, bud."... One light to another: "Let's go out tonight."... One ear to another: "Funny we met; we live on the same block."

The newlyweds were honeymooning at the seashore. As they walked arm in arm along the beach, the young groom looked poetically out to sea and eloquently cried out:

"Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean—roll!"

His bride gazed at the water for a moment, then in hushed tones gasped, "Oh, Fred, you wonderful man! It's doing it!"

U.N.A. League Bowls in Carteret

Having completed four tournament matches in Elizabeth, New Jersey, the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan New Jersey-New York Area, opened the second quarter in Carteret of the same State. All eight league teams composed in the modern, if not very large Hillbowl Alleys, and many good final individual and groups scores were rolled up by the time the last ball was thrown at 6:30 p.m.

U.N.A. BOWLING LEAGUE Team Standings

	Won	Lost	Per- cent	High Game	Total Pins	Average
1. Sitch, Elizabeth	12	3	0.800	858	11570	771.3
2. Jersey City, U.S.C.	11	4	0.733	863	10720	714.7
3. Penn Jersey Club, Newark	8	7	0.533	882	11321	754.7
4. Irvington C. and S. Club	7	8	0.467	785	10561	704.1
5. "Uke" Vets Team "A" P.A.	5	7	0.417	814	8880	740.0
6. Br. 435 U.N.A., N.Y.	6	9	0.400	760	9851	656.7
7. Br. 14 U.N.A., Newark	5	10	0.333	740	9945	663.0
8. "Uke" Vets Team "B" P.A.	3	9	0.250	750	7929	660.8

WEEKLY BANTER

WHILE HITTING ON THREE

O, Horse,
you are a wonderful thing;
no buttons to push;
no horns to honk;
you start yourself,
no clutch to slip;
no spark to miss;
no gears to strip;
no license buying
every year;
no plates to screw
on front and rear;
no gas bills climbing
up each day;
stealing the joy
of life away;
no speed cops chugging

in your rear;
yelling summons
in your ear.
Your inner tubes
are all O.K., and
thank the Lord
they stay that way.
Your spark plugs
never miss and fuss;
your motor never
Your frame is good
for many a mile;
your body never
changes style;
your wants are few
and easy met;
you've something
on the auto yet.
makes us cuss.

DANCE

sponsored by

ST. JOSAPHAT'S YOUTH ASS'N

BRANCH 226 U.N.A.

Saturday, November 15, 1947

8 WILSON ST. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Ukrainian Club of Wayne University

presents its 1st

Thanksgiving Dance

with **RUSS WEAVER** and his ORCHESTRA
Vocalists: **MARION GILLETTE — DON ABELE**

at UKRAINIAN NATIONAL TEMPLE

MARTIN AND MICHIGAN — DETROIT

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1947

INFORMAL 9:00 P. M. ADM. \$1.20 TAX INCL.

United Organizations of Middlesex, N. J.

sponsor

GRAND BALL

Saturday, November 22, 1947

in the Italian Hall, 106 West Second Street

BOUND BROOK, N. J.

COMMENCING 8 P. M. ADM. 75¢ INCL. TAX

Proceeds for medicaments for UPA and Displaced Persons

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND THIS BALL. COMMITTEE.

A Letter to the Vets

Fellow Veterans:

At the Rally held on September 29, 1947 at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel, Philadelphia, Pa. under the auspices of the Ukrainian-American War Veterans of the United States the following resolution was adopted: "Vesting full authority in the said Ukrainian American War Veterans to call the National Convention of the Ukrainian American Veterans of the United States as soon as practicable."

The Ukrainian American War Veterans with other Ukrainian American Veterans organizations such as the Ukrainian American Veteran League and the American Ukrainian Veter-

ans Post of Newark, N. J., at its last meeting decided to call the Convention of the Ukrainian American War Veterans of the United States on May 29, 30, and 31, 1948 in the city of Philadelphia, Pa.

To further strengthen the call of the Convention it is imperative that the representatives of all available Ukrainian American Veteran Posts be present at the next meeting which will be held on Sunday, November 16, 1947 at 3 P.M., at the Ukrainian Sitch Hall, corner of 18th Avenue and 12th Street, Newark, N. J. At this meeting there will be various committees appointed for the purpose of planning and regulating the proposed Convention. The committees shall consist of the following: By-Laws, Rituals, Publicity, Ways and Means, Uniformed and Lapel Buttons, Registration, Reservation, Entertaining, Reception, Women's Auxiliary, Bugle and Drum Corp.

The next meeting will have an important effect upon the success of the Convention. Therefore your presence is extremely necessary.

Fraternally yours,

A. BILYI, Temp. Nat'l Adj.

U.A.W.V. of the United States.

XMAS GIFT

Ukrainian Self-Educator \$1.00
The Key to Ukrainian20

2 books for \$1.00
(Send money Order or Money)

Mr. Honore Ewach

366 OVERDALE ST.,
WINNIPEG, MAN., CANADA.

PLAY and DANCE

tendered by

Daughters of Ukraine

Branch 53, Ukrainian National Women's League of America, Inc.

to be held at

Ukrainian National Home

216 GRAND STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

on Sunday, November 16, 1947

Play — "ХИТРА ДІВЧИНА" — starts at 4:30 P. M.

Dance with music by JOSEPH SNIHUR & his orchestra — starts at 8:00 P.M.

ADMISSION 75¢ — — — — — TAX INCLUDED

CULTURAL, SOCIAL AND SPORT ACTIVITY OF YOUNG U. N. A. MEMBERS IS REVIVING. GET IN THE SWIM. JOIN THE U.N.A. NOW

ІВАН БУНЬКО

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

ОБСЛУГА НАКРАЩА JOHN BUNKO

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

Dignified funerals as low as \$180.
Telephone: GRamercy 7-7661.



Comfortably air conditioned

Lytwyn & Lytwyn

UKRAINIAN

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

801 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE
NEWARK, N. J.
and IRVINGTON, N. J.
Essex 5-5555

OUR SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE
ANYWHERE IN NEW JERSEY

НЕ ВИДАВАЙТЕ ЗБАГАТО

Завжди ЩАДІТЬ дешо
з вашого забезпечення.

Ми улажуємо пре-
красний ЦІЛИЙ **\$150.00**
ПОХОРОН за

У випадку смутку в родині клієнта:

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

ПЕТРО ЯРЕМА

УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ПОГРЕБНИК

Занимається похоронами

В BRONX, BROOKLYN, NEW

YORK I 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.: MEIrose 5-6577

