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UKRAINIANS GIVE GRAND CONCERT IN AMERICAN ZONE

Under the auspices of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee in Palmgarten, Frankfurt on Main, American Zone of Occupation in Germany, a Grand Concert was given June 24 which, according to Mr. Roman Smook, the Relief Committee's director there and recently returned to this country to report on conditions there (report was given in Philadelphia the past weekend), was "probably the finest presented there since the end of the war." Mr. Smook stated that many high American officers as well as GIs were with American civilian dignitaries unanimous in their praise of this concert.

The program booklet explained that the concert was being pres-

ented "in order to display the cultural wealth, the creative abilities, the resourcefulness, and the unbroken spirit of the Ukrainian Displaced Persons, in spite of six years of war and three years of camp life."

The program began with several solos by Nina Slobodina, opera singer, soprano, followed by Michaylo Olchowyj, opera singer basso. Then both sang duets. Next appeared Prof. Nestor Horodowenko's Ukrainian Mixed Choir, then a ballet school group performed under the direction of Primabalerina Valentyna Pereyaslavets. And finally came the Bandura Chorus led by Hryhorij Kustasty.

WINS CONTEST

Miss Lillian Opychany, young Ukrainian American, of 2226 West Chicago avenue, Chicago, artist student of Mae Grayes Atkins, was selected the first prize winner of a recent contest sponsored by the Chicago Conservatory of Music.

Out of 20 student participants, she was judged to possess an outstanding dramatic voice, encompassing a full range and a rare quality.

On June 20, Miss Opychany made an appearance at the school's annual commencement exercises, held at the Great Northern theater. She was accompanied by the Chicago Conservatory of Music Symphony under the direction of Robert Kalter.

A native Chicagoan, Miss Opychany has gained success in radio and concert appearances in Chicago and neighboring cities.

On Record - - by Ted Victor

A TRIBUTE

I SHALL never forget the first time I had heard Ouglitzky's music. It was during a broadcast over a coast to coast hook-up of a program featuring outstanding events in New York City. Ouglitzky was featured because of his approaching concert in Carnegie Hall with a symphony orchestra and chorus. I remembered we gathered round our small table model radio and waited impatiently for the program to begin. I really did not know what to expect, for I had never heard any of our Ukrainian music played by symphony orchestra. Too, I had never heard any of our better choruses at that time. Therefore, you can imagine my surprise, pleasure and complete satisfaction when on that memorable night I heard Ouglitzky's arrangement and performance of Nizhinsky's "Zakvala Ta Syva Zazula." Here at last was the ideal presentation of this famous and popular Ukrainian folksong. Just as I had often dreamed it might be performed, here it was being sung and played by a symphony orchestra and chorus. To attempt to describe it with words is useless. Still, I shall never forget how everyone in the room remained transfixed during its performance and after it was over they murmured because it was ended.

A week later I attended Ouglitzky's symphony orchestra chorus concert of Ukrainian music in Carnegie Hall. There, before a shamefully half empty house I heard for the first time the greatest Ukrainian music ever presented here in America, composed or arranged by Ouglitzky, the "Arkan" full of its almost savage, pulsating, splendor performed by a full symphony orchestra. The Cantata, "Byut Porohi," the inspiring tone poem, "Ukraine," and once again "Zakvala." This was music. This was the destiny of our Ukrainian folk song: Carnegie Hall and a superb symphony orchestra, and chorus. Those of us that were present cried for joy and applauded with all our hearts.

Bowing to this applause was Paul Pechenih Ouglitzky. It was the first time I had ever seen him. His appearance like his music was impressive and inspiring. Tall, with sharp strong features and glistening head devoid of hair he presented a magnificent picture as he conducted with profound gestures of his arms and hands. The concert ended and still it seemed like a dream to me. I just could not make myself realize that at last my dreams had come true. Yet, there it was and I didn't know where to start remembering all that I had heard. Within my head

their youthful days though he may not know it. His former proteges have scattered over the continent, but they remember him for he is associated with the happy days of their youth. The old professor has played his part in the lives of many of us.

This is only a modest attempt to express the appreciation of a professor, who is accepted by us because we simply found him among us and grew up with him.

The thoughts here have been prompted by the recent death of Mr. Basil Savitsky who served the Brooklyn parish for more than a quarter of a century. Professor Savitsky exemplified that fine type of diako-uchitel whose ability and personality harmonized to the best advantage and left a lasting impression on all who came within his influence.

the orchestra continued playing and chorus sang on and on. Finally I knew I just had to do something about it. I had to get some recording of that music.

Through the help of my brother, who had prepared the extensive program notes for that concert, I finally managed to get hold of one record and to this day I cherish it as one of my richest possessions. Before I could do much more than get this one copy of "Zanuvala" the war came on and I was forced to postpone all further efforts to secure more of his music. Up until this time I had never actually met Ouglitzky, although I had spoken to him over the phone once or twice.

One day, after the war was over, a group of us drove up to his home along the Hudson. I shall never forget how shocked I was to behold the shadow of the man I had seen on stage at Carnegie Hall seven years before. He had lost a lot of weight, so that his face was drawn and he had to move about rather slowly and carefully. Still there was a brilliancy in his eyes, especially when you spoke with him of music.

His home consisted mainly of one large room that housed a grand piano (it formerly belong to Rachmaninoff) and a victrola. He would play his music with all the power the machine could muster and while it was playing he would sit down at the piano and play along with it. He had on records a good deal of his own music. Some of it was performed by orchestras, some by soloists and others by choruses. He told us about his opera, how he had hoped to call it the "Kozaka," but had been forced to change the title to the "Witch." The production of this opera occupied a very important place in the life of Ouglitzky and it is indeed a shame that his life's efforts never bore fruit.

During our visits to his home I shall never forget how he enjoyed and urged us to sing our Ukrainian songs while he sat at the piano and accompanied us. He would join in the singing and even volunteered to sing a verse or two of some rollicking drinking song. When we weren't singing or listening to records, I made a point of glancing through some of his written music. I was more than surprised to behold huge volumes of music, in all forms and for all types of ensembles. Actually I don't think the world has heard more than ten percent of his total composition. When it came time for us to leave, I believe he hated it as much as we.

I saw him a few times later on at various concerts. He was not well off financially and often had sit in very poor seats at the concert. During one of the Pops Concerts last season at Carnegie Hall I espied him sitting in the very first row on the extreme right. During the intermission I went down to say hello. When he recognized me I could see that he was a bit embarrassed sitting where he seemed so very much pleased that someone had remembered him. He could hardly speak outright due to his illness. He was thin, stooped and quivering, with only his eyes reminding one of the former powers of that body. Yes, he had long to live and I believe he knew it. I bade him good night and went back to my seat. As I sat down I could not help but think, "Perhaps now that his life is almost spent, perhaps that of his music will be reborn."

Editorial

OUGLITZKY—SYMPHONY, OPERA

And thus, within the space of a few years, two great figures in the field of Ukrainian music have passed. First, it was Prof. Alexander Koshetz, choral conductor and composer supreme, and now just over a week ago, Prof. Paul Pechenih Ouglitzky, the master of the Ukrainian symphony and opera. Undoubtedly, two great losses.

The death of Ouglitzky has removed from the Ukrainian American scene its foremost composer and conductor in the field of Ukrainian symphonic and operatic music. His death was most untimely, for although he had chance at his famed Carnegie Hall concert to display his gifts for symphony, he passed away before he had a chance to present an opera he had prepared, titled either "Vidma" (Witch) or "Kozaks," which according to those who heard portions of it is truly an opera of the first category. Perhaps, however, someone may yet appear who will be able to put it on the stage of the New York Metropolitan Opera Company.

The death of Ouglitzky is all the more regrettable by reason of the fact that the Ukrainians do not possess enough composers of symphony and opera. It is only within modern times that they began to make their appearance.

Up to then, the development of Ukrainian music had been chiefly along vocal lines. Even the best of our composers devoted their main efforts towards producing music of a choral nature, with the result that as early as the sixteenth century choral music in Ukraine was composed for as many as twenty-four voices, especially the world-famous post-war Ukrainian National Chorus under the direction of Prof. Alexander Koshetz.

This emphasis upon a capella singing and neglect of symphonic music, however, was not altogether voluntary. A good deal of it was dictated by necessity. For during the centuries (18th and 19th) when the symphony began to flourish in other lands, in enslaved Ukraine every form of cultural endeavor, including music, found its way blocked by the restrictive policies of Russia, which sought to denationalize the Ukrainians. Under such conditions it was very difficult even for choral music to flower, and impossible for any worthwhile opera, symphonic and chamber music to be produced. Gifted musicians and composers of Ukraine, therefore, had to devote their art for the enrichment of Russian culture, among them being Berezowsky, Bortnyansky, Ve-

del, Turchinow and Chaikowsky (the latter though born in Russia proper, was of Ukrainian extraction).

Although they worked in Russian, these composers actually carried on the Ukrainian national traditions in their works, for the latter bear within them many melodies based on Ukrainian folk songs, the songs whose richness of motifs, high perfection of form, depth of meaning, and high moral tone were little affected by the oppressive policies of Russian and Polish chauvinists, but which have made the Ukrainians the best endowed in this respect among all Slavs. For that matter, totally foreign composers, too, found inspiration in these songs, among them being Haydn, Hummel, Knorr, Mozart, Beethoven ("pastoral") Symphony and Quartet in F Major), Weber, Brahms, Liszt, Dvorak, Moussorgsky, Dargomyzhsky, and Chopin. All of them used melodies from Ukraine.

Since the renaissance of modern Ukrainian music, started by Mikola Lysenko (1842-1812), some progress has been made by Ukrainian composers in translating Ukrainian melodies into symphonic forms. Among them can be mentioned Revutsky and Barvinsky. How much progress has been made in this direction, however, had been difficult to judge here in America, until Ouglitzky gave his concert in Carnegie Hall on Jan. 8, 1939.

The standard set by this concert was a high one, in both musical composition and its execution, and for this Prof. Ouglitzky received high praise, not only for his signal achievement but also for his courage in presenting the concert entirely at his own cost, well realizing from the very outset that he would meet heavy financial loss—which happens with practically every symphonic concert that is not liberally subsidized by rich patrons or the state.

Ouglitzky has left an inspiring memory behind him. Who knows, perhaps some day in the future some one from our present generation will be sufficiently inspired by that memory to produce a first class symphony or opera based on Ukrainian themes.

ASK U. S. INTERVENE TO PREVENT EXTRADITION OF UKRAINIANS

The intervention of the United States British and French Governments has been asked to prevent the surrender of 26 Ukrainian refugees who had been arrested at the request of the Soviets and are at present awaiting extradition hearings in Italy.

The appeal for intervention was addressed to the Secretary of State by the Refugees Defense Committee, 112 East 19th St. Parallel appeals were addressed to the Italian, British and French Governments through their embassies in this country. The letter of the Committee declared that the majority of the men had not been Soviet subjects at the time of their uprooting, that civilized justice did not exist in communist countries, and that extradition would be tantamount, to sentencing the men to death. It urged the democratic powers to establish their moral superiority over the totalitarian powers by refusing to make themselves the accomplices of totalitarian justice.

The twenty-six Ukrainians in question were arrested under Article 45 of the Italian Peace Treaty, which obligated the Italian Government to arrest for extradition Soviet subjects charged with being war criminals. Five of the detained men had been arrested aboard the SS Santa Cruz on December 30, 1947, after they had been cleared by the IRO (International Refugee Organization) and were about to embark for the Argentine; one of these men, Mykola Simonov, was subsequently reported to have died in Naples

prison. The remaining Ukrainians were arrested in January and February in Udino, Bologna, and other cities, and were sent to the Lipari Islands.

The Defense Committee's letter said that the mere fact of the arrest of the men constituted a patent concession to Soviet pressure which would, on the one hand, encourage further Soviet aggressiveness and, on the other hand, would strike fear into the hearts of all the refugees at present in Italy.

"We do not exclude the possibility that among the accused men there may be one or two war criminals. But the issue is seriously complicated by the manner in which the communist-dominated nations have habitually confused the question of political opposition to communism with that of military collaboration with the Axis powers. The large number of collaborators and actual war criminals whom the Soviets have taken to their bosom (Field Marshal von Paulus, to list a single example, was once described as "the butcher of Kiev") would moreover indicate that judgement in the Soviet Union today is not meted out on the basis of war criminality, but solely on the basis of the willingness or the unwillingness of the "war criminal" in question to serve the purposes of Soviet imperialism."

"It can be taken for granted," went on the statement, "that any alleged war criminal surrendered to the mercy of the Soviet countries will not only not be given a

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Trivia - - - By Sophia

"FORE!"

RIGHT about this time of the year, when the skies are blue again, everybody gets the "outdoor" feeling I told you about last week. For weeks now, people have been trekking to the beaches and to the country, content just to be outdoors. But there are countless thousands who are not satisfied with a few breaths of fresh air; they look for more than just that, and know exactly what they want. I'm speaking now of outdoor sports addicts.

Consider, for example, the tennis fiend. At the beginning of the season he has his racket re-strung, buys new tennis balls, sun visor, sneakers, etc., and is all set for the spring. April rolls around, and what does he get? Rain, and more rain. So he goes to an indoor gym and practices his tennis against the wall (with improvised court and imaginary opponent) and by the time the summer rolls around, it's much too hot to romp in the sun playing tennis, so he gives up, takes to another sport, and calmly awaits the Fall.

Then we have the fisherman, who dreams all year 'round of the fishing season. A percentage of every salary goes for fishing rods, line, lures, and other sundries that every housekeeper considers "junk." The fisherman's room is always cluttered with flies, feathers, plastic sardines with hooks, and ten foot poles (which can be used for many purposes.) Just let the spring season come, and, "The bass are in!" resounds as dramatically as Paul Revere's, "The British are coming!" Any woman who has a fisherman for a husband knows she can expect him to spend very few nights or weekends at home. And even if he arrives home empty-handed, with a tinge of "spirits" on his breath, his fishing trip has been worthwhile. A few strange things about fishermen are that they are generally truthful (except when describing a catch) and that they don't like to eat fish. Outside of that, these fellows are almost normal.

Swimmers are another bunch who can be grouped together one heading. They are usually ostentatious, and the true swimmer goes to a pool rather than to the beach, because more people can watch his performance, lined up around the edge of the pool. I often wonder how swimmers manage to get a suntan, when they spend all their time under water. Gangling kids admire the swimmer, but they idolize the diver, who is a combination acrobat and clown. Pity, for the poor swimmers, that the sun must set

and bring to a close another day. But there's always tomorrow, and with it comes a new audience.

Golfers are in a class by themselves. They have all the earmarks of typical addicts, only more. There is the most expensive hobby of the initial side of golf sticks, and the continual expense of green fees, and golf balls, (which are lost regularly in marshes and ponds.) This, of course, does not include the loss of time off from work, or the lost sleep that is never made up when you arise at six thirty. Golfers are the most persistent and stubborn of all. They'll keep at it until they drive that ball down the fairway, even if it means making a two-foot excavation in the ground. Frankly, I'll stick to football or bowling; at least you can't miss seeing the ball.

But better yet are the games which don't require extensive preparations, such as badminton, ping-pong and tiddledy-winks. Maybe the stakes aren't as high, or the thrills as great, but they certainly save you a lot of trouble. And who's looking for trouble?

Diako-Uchitel - - - by G. H.

WE call him "Professor," and in many instances the title is earned and therefore quite proper. His functions in the parish have been manifold. Although he primarily assists the parish priest in chanting religious services, he also conducts a choir and teaches the Ukrainian school. In recent years he has been gradually replaced by the nun in the pedagogical function, and in some parishes even the choir is denied him, and the professor has been relegated to the status of mental servant of the parish priest.

Whether the trend to do away with the professor is good or bad, that is a separate problem. The fact remains that the professor has been a very important human factor in the development of our communities and in preserving and perpetuating the nationality consciousness of Ukrainian youth on American soil. Many of our young Ukrainian leaders in America obtained their early preparation in the use of Ukrainian language from the professor. He was the carrier of Ukrainian melodies to the farthest and most insignificant parish. He was the impressario who presented the amateur plays to the enjoyment of all. With him in the parish there was life and activity, without him—stagnation.

Although his salary was paid to him for officiating at religious services, his usefulness emphasized the knowledge of Ukrainian secular arts.

To perform these multifarious duties, the professor had to be almost a genius, but he lacked personality and a pleasant singing voice, his other qualifications were of little value to him, he was kicked around from parish to parish. His was the difficult task of clearing the field for the Ukrainian culture and cultivating its appreciation among the old and the young.

And now, the field has been cleared, the old and the young have developed some sense of appreciation of Ukrainian arts, and the old professor is allowed to bide his time in some parish until he is taken to his forefathers. Several generations had gone through his hands. He taught them to read and write in Ukrainian language, he developed their Ukrainian speech in dramatic plays, taught them to love Ukrainian melodies, made their lives colorful by keeping them in a happy association, helped to shape their characters, saw them unite in matrimony, and made life-long friends among them. They often bless him when their thoughts revert to

Appointed Realty Manager

Both the N. Y. Times and N. Y. Herald Tribune reported in their July 4 (Sunday) editions that Joseph Lesawyer of New York, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ilko Lysohr of Hudson, N. Y., has been appointed manager of the real estate department of Adam Hats, Inc. Both papers also carried pictures of Lesawyer.

According to Mr. Robert Tankos, executive vice-president and director of real estate for the Adam concern, Mr. Lesawyer's appointment was made to expedite an expansion program.

Mr. Lesawyer is treasurer of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, and is associated with other Ukrainian American organizations, including the Ukrainian National Association. His father is secretary of U.N.A. Branch 477.

Mr. Lesawyer saw service during the last war in an armored division under General Patton. He rose in rank from private to captain, and was awarded the Bronze Star medal. His wife, Mrs. Mary Polynack Lesawyer, is the well known Ukrainian American singer.

A Review of the Displaced Persons Problem

By ANTHONY HLYNKA, M.P.

Delivered in the Canadian House of Commons on Monday, May 31, 1948 (Continued)

THEN, less than two months ago I received a letter dated March 19, 1948, from an official of the preparatory commission of IRO, stating that the shifting on DPs from camp to camp is being continued. This is what this official has to say:

"The DPs in our camps have done a wonderful job in converting stables into living quarters. Both these camps have been improved out of recognition, simply by the work of the people themselves. One of our camps was recently threatened with a move to another camp. The committee and I went up in a truck one bleak Sunday to look over the new camp and on seeing it the spirits of the members of the committee sank to zero. Some of the blocks were damp and badly in need of repair. All of the blocks contained large rooms. Do you realize what that means? No privacy! Two or three families in one room. Then there was no ground for vegetable gardens. In fact, the place seemed like a desert. The DPs would have had to begin all over again from scratch and, for some of them, this would have been the third or even the fourth move.

has only one meaning, namely a new form of slave trade in the twentieth century. It is obvious that such anti-Christian treatment of people does not belong to the western world, nor can such treatment be reconciled with our concept of civilization. The use of bread as a bait in forcing starving, broken-down, unfortunate and defenceless Christians into the of tyrannical and atheistic regimes will remain a hideous blot on the conscience of the west for generations to come. It is barbarism, regardless in what clothes of respectability it may be garbed. The second phase of the DP problem with which I propose to deal has to do with the care and maintenance of displaced persons. It has been the responsibility of UNRRA and now it is the responsibility of the preparatory commission of IRO to provide displaced persons with living accommodation, food, clothing, hospital and medical care. The following per day per capita maintenance cost is involved in the caring for the DPs in the various regions:

Care and Maintenance

(a) Analysis of per capita cost programs:	Per capita per diem
Germany, British zone	\$.20
Germany, United States zone	.29
Germany, French zone	.35
Austria, British zone	.10
Austria, French zone	.05
East Africa	.60
Egypt	.98
India	.65
Lebanon	1.33
Palestine	1.33
(b) Cash assistance programs:	
Belgium	.76
France and North Africa	1.00
Netherlands	.42
Portugal	1.48
Spain	1.22
Czechoslovakia	.42

Nothing More Distressing Than to be Moved About Constantly

"But after an awful struggle, we managed to have the move cancelled, but only after agreeing to take 500 more people into one of our camps. There is nothing more distressing for these poor people than to be moved from one place to another. They have made homes out of their over-crowded living quarters; they have established schools, churches, theatres, workshops, they have cleared away ruins and rubble; they have repaired the heating system, plumbing and electricity. What for? Only to be moved on to another camp to begin the same story all over again."

As I have already stated, after several moves such as I described, those who volunteered to be repatriated are offered extra rations of food and better clothing. To quote from Mr. Keenan's presentation once again, this is what he had to say on that point:

"The director general of UNRRA arranged a 60-day ration to be given to each person on arrival in Poland by UNRRA warehouse team, stored there for that purpose. UNRRA repatriation teams ran a transit camp in Lubeck where another warehouse team provided extra cigarettes and chocolate bars for those on their way back... Our policy was to 'freeze' the better clothing for... repatriation. In my warehouse there were sixty-eight fur coats donated in the bundles for UNRRA, from either the United States or Canada. Some of them were damaged somewhat, but they made quite an impression when we started giving them out to the women who were going back..."

In addition to Mr. Keenan's revealing statement, I also have in my possession official UNRRA and IRO charts showing what effect the bribe of 60-day or a 90-day promise of extra food ration had on repatriation. Life magazine, in the same editorial from which I have already quoted had this to say on that point:

"For two years UNRRA team directors were told to 'subjugate' all ideas except repatriation, for which they had to work 'heart and soul.' Other pressures were used... Camp papers and even schools and shops were discontinued in an effort to break up the anti-repatriation sentiment. Leaders of the sentiment were sent to separate camps. And those who had been repatriated and had then returned and been taken into custody, were likewise isolated.

The Moral Principle Involved

The reason I have emphasized this particular point is that there is a moral principle involved and to show also to what lengths the nations of the west have gone in appeasing the evil totalitarian regimes even at the cost of suffering, and life itself, on the part of the defenceless DPs. To me, that

Memorandum on "Divisia Halychyna"

BY THE ASSOCIATION OF UKRAINIANS IN GREAT BRITAIN, LTD. CONCERNING UKRAINIAN P.O.W. IN GREAT BRITAIN, PREVIOUSLY "SURRENDERED ENEMY PERSONNEL" IN RIMINI, ITALY.

(Concluded)

PART VI

Important Considerations

1. These persons, are not German, have never lived in Germany, have nothing in common with Germany and Germany to them is a foreign country.
2. There is no question of "repatriation" for after all "patria" means Motherland and their Motherland is the Province of Galicia of their native land Ukraine.
3. The question of the threatened deportation to Germany of those who might not prove suitable or physically fit for agriculture, (the sick, the invalids and any other similar categories,) is a very important question of Principle. If it is accepted that persons having been employed in Great Britain are subject to be deported to a foreign country in the event of their contracting an ailment, it is feared the same fate may meet all who may now volunteer to remain and who would prove suitable. This threat, that on the basis of a precedent the same situation may recur again, is now becoming more and more widespread among foreign workers.

Decisions with respect to this group of unfortunate war victims are long overdue and must be taken soon. For two years they were kept in Italy as "Surrendered Enemy Personnel" without any decision being taken. For almost a year now they have been in this country as "Prisoners of War." Those who did not go to Italy or who chose "repatriation" to Germany have since then emigrated and become resettled. The War Office has received strong instructions that all PW camps in this country must be closed as soon as possible. General public opinion is also pressing in the same direction. It is, therefore, urgent and pressing that a quick and final decision be taken with respect to the entire group in principle and with special respect to the sick, the invalided and those partially fit for employment whose future is uncertain.

5. It is known that Soviet Russia demands the repatriation of all such people and especially those from PPolish Ukraine, but by Russian decree they are forbidden to return to Galicia (Halychyna) which is their native land and province and which has now been annexed to Russia although it never in history belonged to Russia.

6. The high standard of education and agricultural training which is so evident among these people is largely, and perhaps entirely, due to the fact that this territory (Galicia), which was their homeland, has for over 200 years been under the influence of Vienna.

7. This group of war victims does not come within the mandate of the IRO and any of them who might be deported to Germany are not at present eligible for IRO care, maintenance and protection.

Moscow Agents in UNRRA and IRO

Many directives which originated in UNRRA offices have been of the most vicious type. Under these directives, the people in the camps were screened and re-screened. They were moved from camp to camp. Camp publications were suspended. Newspapers published in the democratic countries of the west, in the languages in which DPs could read, were not allowed into the camps. Anyone falling to produce sufficient identification cards was refused acceptance into the camp. This further reduced the ration of camp occupants, because they had to share their food with those living outside the camps. The facts are that a large number of genuine DPs have not received and are not at present receiving any assistance. This assistance was refused to them, while they would have been entitled to it under a more humane set-up.

(To be continued)

8. Should any be deported to Germany and placed into British camps, for which no provision has been made, the British taxpayer would still be responsible for their care and maintenance.

9. If, as contemplated, some of these non-Germans are deported to Germany and handed over to the Germans, who are already overburdened with German refugees, the Germans will seek the first and every opportunity possible to get rid of them by handing them over to Soviet Poland, which in fact means Soviet Russia. Cases have been known where even sick people have been handed over to the Russians.

10. There is no need to stress and emphasize the lamentable feeling and sense of social insecurity which would spread among all the members of the unit in question and among the foreign workers generally in this country, if it becomes public knowledge that persons are deported for health reasons to a foreign country after having been for three years kept as prisoners of war.

11. Each and every Ukrainian worker in Great Britain, as well as all the other stronger and healthier men among the prisoners of war, together with thousands of Canadian and American citizens of Ukrainian origin, are at present disturbed concerning the future of this group of war victims.

PART VII

General Suggestions and Recommendations

1. That immediate action should be taken to start demobilizing and discharging these men to civilian status, unconditionally.

2. That, except for those who for security or other reasons might be considered unsuitable or unsatisfactory as settlers in this country (none are envisaged), all those who wish to accept employment in the United Kingdom be given the opportunity.

3. The decision already taken that the majority should be engaged in the agricultural industry meets with general agreement and approval. Some exception must be made with regard to those who for one reason or another are unfit for agriculture but can be well utilized and employed in some other industry, such as mining, textiles, domestic, industrial (factory) work, etc.

4. That the help and co-operation of the voluntary agencies at present extending and welfare to Ukrainian War Victims in Western Europe should be solicited and utilized in the general civilization and resettlement programme and, if necessary, that they should be permitted to materially assist in the care and maintenance of those who might otherwise entirely become a charge on the country and Government.

5. That those who can make their own arrangements to emigrate to Canada or the United States or Argentine, or other country in order to join their close relatives or families, should be given every opportunity and facility to do so.

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW OR SOMETHING

The doing of rhymes, as I've proven oftymes, Is my favorite among the more brutal of crimes. And I always dash home to dash off more rhymes. With a high-flying madrigal in phrases theadrigal I can cause, I am sure, more suffering at tymes. Than a blood-thirsty martyr Tartar could inflict on a martyr— Oh yes, I'll confess that I doubt if I artyr. I've been chased and almost effaced By people who view all my rhymes with distased; Who claim that my poems have broken up their hoems; That the world would be happy if I were crased; That if early this autumn they had held a post-mautumn On me, then the Poles would never have been chased.

ABU KASSIM'S SLIPPERS

By IVAN FRANKO

(Translated by Waldimir Semenyayna)

(Continued)

(3)

First he tied them, filled with gravel To the utmost upper level, Then, within his throwing range, Flung them in and felt contented That he had himself invented For his plight such sweet revenge.

For his woe tough plight, most surely! 'Cause while coming home demurely, With no thought of either boot, Fate, in haste, had started spraying

Seedlings, which, without delaying, Were already taking root. Three long days ceased their lagging, Long the river bed a net. They were dragging without feeling

When at once they started reeling And were almost all upset. "Steady! This must be a feeder!" Shouted he who was the leader. "Drag it to the shallow bank! Quickly, boys! But take good measure

Not to frighten this rare treasure! God! She's heavy as a tank!" Shoreward all of them were dragging,

While the heavy net was sagging, When a rip gave them a throe. Netting hooked on something rooty, So to save it with the booty, Their good leader dived below.

After some aquatic kneading He came up, though hardly breathing. All the men began to stir: "Thank Thee, Allah! Thine's the glory!

Heavy yet! Then there's no worry!" Curious? I'll say they were!

They pulled out the meshy letter... Not a trace of swimming matter, Only holes throughout the net, And the middle, in proud fashion, Two great boots had in possession, Boots, in which stones had been set!

The commander had a treasure Of the choicest words to measure: "... May he hang on some high tree, He, who brought here these foul clippers,

Those ungodly Harry's slippers Right into our fishery!" Then, observing the disaster, One man shouted, "Master! Master! Don't you recognize them? No? Why, dog-gone his hundred granules,

They are Kassim's! The pinch-pennies!" He is mocking us, I trow!" "What is that," cried out the master...

Picking up the dripping jester He departed, saying naught: Placed the boots upon his shoulder And with paces growing bolder Went to execute his thought.

"Twas not far he had to travel. In the fore ground of the hovel Where our Kassim lay inert— For that was his destination— He wiped off his perspiration And with care looked 'round— alert.

Stillness everywhere was walling As the boots through air were sailing— Bang! Right through the window frame! Running back he curst, half choking,

"That's the payment for you joking!... As for me, it's all the same!" (To be continued)

We Read

Over and over again, we read of the human drama produced daily by the Soviet chieftains behind the red curtain.

Drawing it aside, one will witness tragic heart rendering scenes of misery and hunger in a war-raged land. People undergoing extreme hardships, torture, imprisonment and lack of freedom, People enduring sufferings almost beyond the point of human endurance. They can be found like prisoners bound, with tortured souls, looking to the sun above in search of a little brightness, a little lightness. Instead there are only dark clouds of doom and despair hovering over them.

Gazing at such a sorrowful sight, our hearts should be stirred by our kinsmen's plight. We should strive to do all within our power to alleviate the sufferings of our near and dear ones. Such is our patriotic duty as good Ukrainian Americans and such is our moral obligation as good Christians.

Among the numerous ways in aiding the unfortunate ones are: Donating to the United Ukrainian Relief Committee, P. O. Box 1661, Philadelphia, Pa. which is doing excellent work in taking care of the refugees in "Ukrainian DP camps. Secondly, by sending food parcels, clothing and affidavits to whom we can. Last, but not least, by supporting the "Ukrainian Congress Committee's Fund Drive," 50 Church Street, N. Y. which needs financial aid for its works in the liberation of Ukraine.

In return for giving, one will receive the greatest pleasure and satisfaction that only such a deed can render one.

MYROSLAVA

DONATE TO THE UKRAINIAN CONGRESS COMMITTEE FUND DRIVE

50 Church Street, New York, N. Y.

What They Say

Associate Justice Stanley F. Reed of the Supreme Court in the majority opinion on labor publications:

"It would require explicit words in an act to convince us that Congress intended to bar a trade journal, a house organ or a newspaper, published by a corporation, from expressing views on candidates or political proposals in the regular course of its publication. It is unduly stretching language to say that the members or stockholders are unwilling participants in such normal organizational activities, including the advocacy thereby of governmental policies affecting their interests, and the support thereby of candidates thought to be favorable to their interests..."

"We are unwilling to say that Congress by its prohibition against corporations or labor organizations making an expenditure in connection with any election of candidates for Federal office intended to outlaw such a publication."

Former President Herbert Hoover addressing the Republican Convention at Philadelphia:

"Today the American people have reached a historic stage which has come to a few strong nations in their ability to contribute to moral leadership in the world. Few such nations have come upon that task with so few liabilities. In these thirty years of wars we alone have taken no people's land, we have oppressed no race of man. We have faced all the world in friendship, with compassion, with a genuine love and helpfulness for our fellow men. In war, in peace, in disaster, we have aided foe as well as ally; and in each instance, even the children of those who would do us hurt. We have hated war; we have loved peace.

"What other nation has such a record?"

Francis Cardinal Spellman speaking on the campaign to provide foster home for dependent children:

"The welfare of the bodies and souls of our children is our sacred responsibility, and the gravest, greatest test of civilization today is the care we give our children. There can be no dawn of real peace any place in the whole wide

world while babies and little children are unwanted and unloved..."

"I come to you from out the present agonies of homeless children of other nations—where every foot of space is literally measured out and where the care, shelter and feeding of one means added burdens of sacrifice—prayerfully to plead with you to pledge yourselves anew to share your love and your homes with God's helpless children."

Pearl Buck speaking before a conference of the American Library Association:

"Censorship of books means censorship of the mind and censorship of the mind is what every tyrant wants. Sometimes he wears the robes of a minister of religion, sometimes he wears a business suit or a soldier's uniform, sometimes he is a government bureaucrat or high official... The censorship of books is the sign of his presence."

President Truman on Memorial Day:

"I wonder if it has ever occurred to you that in Africa, in Europe, in Asia, and in South America, in Central America, everywhere there are graves of servicemen and women who died for liberty. This country, as you know, is made up of all races and all creeds. People from Poland, people from Yugoslavia, people from Germany, people from Great Britain, people from Africa make up our population, and we live peaceably side by side.

"That is our ambition for the whole world."

JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NAT'L ASSOCIATION. DO IT NOW!

"SVOBODA" (UKRAINIAN DAILY)

FOUNDED 1893

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OUGLITZKY'S UKRAINIAN SYMPHONY CONCERT

HELD AT NEW YORK'S CARNEGIE HALL, JANUARY 8, 1939

A full symphony orchestra, a shall reign in that now enslaved mixed chorus, outstanding soloists such as Rosemarie Brancata, "America's" coloratura-soprano, and Lucien Schmitt, violinist—combined at this concert to present a program of Ukrainian music composed and arranged by Mr. Ouglitzky, in observance of the 125th anniversary of the birth of Taras Shevchenko, the Bard of Ukraine.

Incidentally, the orchestra contained a large number of musicians from Toscanini's N.B.C. Orchestra and also from the New York Philharmonic.

1. Symphonic Poem "Ukraina"

One of the outstanding features of the concert program was the premiere presentation of "Ukraina," a symphonic poem based on a portion of "Haidamaki," an epic written by Shevchenko, telling of the great revolt of the oppressed Ukrainians on the west bank of the Dnieper River against their Polish overlords in 1768.

Its Story

The introduction to this symphonic poem has as its motif the Kozak marching song, "Hey Huk Mati Huk," which originated during the emigration of the Ukrainian Kozaks to new lands, following the betrayal of their liberties by Catherine II of Russia and her destruction of their last stronghold, the famed Zaporozhian Sich. Around this basic melody are woven descriptive passages of Tatar, who is slain by plundering Polish soldiery; of his daughter Oksana, who is abducted by them; and of the broad steppe, over which Halayda (Yarema), unaware of the tragedy that has befallen his beloved is making his way to join the Haidamaki. The monotony of the measureless steppe finds its reflection in this introduction. The symphonic poem then tells how deep in the forest, the Haidamaki have gathered, to receive their "blessed knives," and to plan the uprising against their oppressors. Reference to the latter in the symphony is illustrated by strains of the Polonaise, the favorite dance of the proud Polish nobility, whose stately measures gradually become intertwined with the music of a Jewish dance doggerel. The symphonic poem then pictures the rumination of Halayda over his sorry lot. As a former servant of a Jewish innkeeper, Leib, from whom he has just fled, he knows that life has very little to offer him. It all looks very hopeless, even the love that Oksana and he bear one another, for she is the sexton's daughter, while, he—a mere nobody. Thoughts of her recall to him their last meeting, in the moonlit glade. The poignant recollection is here portrayed by a clarinet cadenza.

The second part of "Ukraina" is idyllic in nature, telling of the nocturnal rendezvous of Halayda and Oksana, of the pining stars in heaven, the glowing moon, the song of the nightingale, of how the two embraced, kissed and wept, and how he vowed to return to her a great man.

Revolt and Victory

The third part—whose theme is based on "Hey Huk Mati Huk," and also upon the "Hey Nu Khlop-tsi Do Zbroyi"—vividly illustrates the mingled emotions and the wild courage that flamed in the hearts of the Haidamaki in their revolt for freedom. As victory attends them more and more, the Polonaise steadily loses its proud character and becomes minor in key. Likewise the Jewish element, intermingled with the love motif of Halayda, also gives way before the ringing "My Lads, To Arms!" Fast rising in volume and intensity, the music at length becomes the blare and fanfare of final victory, as the former Polish oppressors die beneath the "blessed knives" of the Haidamaki.

Its Prophecy

In closing, the symphonic poem harks back to those days "whose fame on a prophetic character, as it tells that the time is near when freedom, truth and justice will triumph in the steppes of Ukraina, when happiness and contentment

2. Three Folk Songs

This opening number was followed by a symphonic interpretation of three Ukrainian folk songs, then an Andante and Scherzo, and finally a Suite Miniature—all based on Ukrainian melodies.

The first of the folk songs was Melodie—a love song from the Dnieper region of Eastern Ukraine, and dedicated by Mr. Ouglitzky to Dr. Alexander Koshetz. Its solo part was played by Mr. Schmitt. The second was a wedding song from the Lemko district of Western Ukraine, while the third was Arkan, the well known stirring dance of the Ukrainian mountaineers—the Hutzuls, who live in Carpatho-Ukraine.

3. Andante and Scherzo

The Andante in the following number is based on the folk song "When I Was A Young Girl," and contains in its middle a canon of three parts. The Scherzo is based on the theme of the Hopak dance.

4. Suite Miniature

The Suite Miniature will be opened by a prelude, picturing a Ukrainian village at daybreak. It was followed by Serenada Sarcatica and then by Introduction, and finally by the Bacchanale ("Kozachok"), which pictures the Kozaks going into a leaping, whirling dance that makes the very earth reverberate... even the Otaman joins in, then trips and sprawls out flat...

5. Chorus and Orchestra

Part II of the concert program was opened with several numbers for both the chorus and orchestra. They included "Oy hylia hylia," a folk song for mixed chorus, a capella; "Chumak," a wandering trader's song, for the male chorus and orchestra, taken from Mr. Ouglitzky's opera "Kozaki"; "Prayer," from the same opera, for the mixed chorus and orchestra, with a baritone solo by Stephen Slepouskin; "Choven," for women's chorus and orchestra; and finally the stirring "Zakuvala Ta Syva Zozulia," originally composed for a male chorus by Peter Nischinsky, but here arranged by Mr. Ouglitzky for mixed chorus and orchestra. It is a tale of Kozak captives in Turkish dungeons, who early one morning hear the call of the cuckoo-bird, that brings to them poignant memories of their native land. The tenor solo in this song was sung by Michael Dido.

6. Soprano Solos

The succeeding number on the program consisted of soprano solos by Rosemarie Brancata of four Ukrainian songs translated into English by Yvonne Ravell. The first, Elegy ("Chyz bo ya, na sviti odna ya"), was first song, in Ukrainian, over the radio (NBC) on the Music Guild program arranged by its composer. It portrays the grief of a maiden who has to part with her beloved. The second, The Dying Kozak (Na hori ohon horyt), was first sung by Michael Holynsky, leading Ukrainian tenor, in Lviv several years ago. "Novy Chas," Ukrainian daily published in Lviv, wrote the following then: "...the composition is one of the finest examples of folk poetry translated into music by Prof. Ouglitzky, talented musician of our beyond-the-seas emigration." The third song was sung by Miss Brancata, entitled Solitude (Oy odna ya odna). This song was sung as an aria in the opera "Viy" (1912). In its present composition it was sung, April 28, 1931 over the radio (NBC network) by Lolita Lowell on a program dedicated to Taras Shevchenko. It expresses the loneliness of a girl without kith or kin who has been endowed only with beautiful eyes, and even they are losing their luster because of weeping. The concluding solo was the tradeswoman's Song (Utopala Stezhechku). Like the previous song it also was heard in the opera "Viy" and in its present composition over radio, sung by Celia Branz. It is the song of an impudent vendor of pretzels, who sells among the Ko-



PROF. PAUL PECHENIHA-UGLITZKY
Born in 1892 in the Village of Pecheniha, near Kharkiv, Ukraine.
Died July 2, 1948 in New York City. Buried at the East Ridge-lawn Cemetery, in New Jersey.

Youth and the U.N.A.

DUTIES OF MEMBERS

The Ukrainian National Association is a fraternal order and the same as similar organizations, has its own Constitution and By-Laws. Recently a young U.N.A. member wrote and asked for information pertaining to the duties of members, saying that he wanted to be a good U.N.A. member by doing what is expected of him. For the information of our readers, members and non-members alike, we quote from the Constitution and By-Laws of the U.N.A. the section captioned "Duties of Members":

"The first duty of a member shall be to acquaint himself with the By-Laws of the Association and implicitly obey them; he shall be loyal to the Association and endeavor to promote the progress of the Subordinate Assembly (branch); to live an honest and moral life and refrain from acts that reflect upon or disgrace the Subordinate Assembly or the Association; to display a spirit of fraternity toward every other member of his Subordinate Assembly and the Association; as often as possible to attend the meetings of his Subordinate Assembly; he shall not disclose the affairs of

zaks, laughs at misfortune, and is ready to get married the first chance she gets.

7. Cantata on "Byut Porohi"

The concluding, and another outstanding feature of the concert, was a Cantata on the poem "Byut Porohi" of Taras Shevchenko, for both the mixed chorus and the orchestra, with a soprano solo in it by Maria Hrebenetska. Introduced by the orchestra and then taken up by the chorus (minor key) the story tells (part I) that although the Dnieper rapids still roar and surge today and the moon still casts its soft beams over them, yet those brave Kozaks who once ruled over these domains are no longer here. Where are they tarrying?—the river reeds rustle and the burial mounds sigh. Come back, come back!—they plead—for look, even the wheat droops in sorrow... They will never come back—the sea murmurs in reply (part II). Neither the Kozaks nor their Hetmans will ever appear again and brighten the country with their red "zhupans" (cloaks). Poor unfortunate Ukraine (soprano solo), wandering on the Dnieper banks like an orphan. No one takes notice of her plight, no one except her enemy—who laughs, laugh away, laugh all you want (the chorus sings) but remember, everything may yet perish, everything except—Fame, Ideals and the Song of Ukraine (part III, introduced by orchestra and followed by choral fugue). And so—"Glory unto Ukraine, Glory! Glory!"

On this inspiring note, the First Ukrainian Symphony Concert came to an end.

S. S.

UKRAINIAN SPORTS NOTES

By WALTER WM. DANKO

WRESTLING:

Mike Mazurki, Ukrainian movie actor and former all-around Manhattan College athlete, continued his busy schedule on his wrestling tour. Mike recently defeated Henry Piers in Memphis; Vern Baxter in Indianapolis; Swedish Angel in Brooklyn; Dick Raines in Buffalo and also in Toronto; Don Evans in Philly; Karl Davis in Brooklyn and Jack Dillon in Toronto. Mazurki then lost to Ski-Hi Lee and Lee Henning in Syracuse; drew with Evans in Camden; lost to Nanjo Singh in Toronto; defeated and lost to Goon Henry and lost to Bob Wagner in Buffalo; and lost to Yoon Robert in Montreal. Mike has been seen of late on the screen with Elizabeth Scott in "I Walk Alone" and in "Relentless," among other pictures.

Mazurki's buddy, Bronko Nagursky, all-time All-American full-back at Minnesota U. and with the Chicago Bears, and former world's heavyweight wrestling king, is also keeping busy of late, defeating Frank Marconi in Minneapolis and King Kong Kashey in St. Louis. After his recent win over Sandor Szabo in Minneapolis where the Bronk is a terrific drawing card, wrestling authorities in the mid-west proclaimed Nagursky the world's heavyweight champ again.

George Gordienko, promising 19 years old Canadian youngster, recently drew with Vic Christie in Cleveland and Abe Coleman in Omaha; and beat Finice Hall in St. Louis. Doubling up, Gordienko and Tug Carlson lost to the King Kong Kashey-Dandy Davis team.

Toronto's John Katan, former British Empire and Canadian heavyweight champ, recently drew with Earl McCready in Cleveland and lost to Earl in Syracuse.

Johnny Demuchek, recognized as world's junior heavyweight champ and who also hails from Canada, recently drew with Herbie Parks, lost to Billy Fox and beat Billy Fox and beat Billy Weidner, all in Columbus; beat Bull Montana in Indianapolis and beat Jack O'Reilly in Cincinnati.

Another Canadian Uke wrestler has been uncovered in the person of jawed-off Steve Kozak of Winnipeg, who carries 250 lbs. on his 5'6" frame. Steve, who has had a long amateur career, is now campaigning successfully as a pro in Mid-West and Canadian rings. As an amateur, Kozak started as a welterweight and wound up as a heavyweight, winning the title in each class division.

SOCIAL NOTE:

All roads lead to the Mayflower Hotel in Akron, Ohio, where the 11th annual Ukrainian Youth's League of North America (UYL-NA) Convention will be held over the 3 day Labor Day weekend, September 4-6. 'Tis hoped that that this will be the best UYL-NA convention ever. How about it,

Prof. Doornaholova

(Editor's Note: We are pleased to announce that at long last, after considerable persuasion, not to mention the offer of a salary running into astronomical figures, we have secured for this column the services of Professor Goony Doornaholova, noted authority on modern psychology and problems of life. Prof. Doornaholova will answer all questions that are submitted, whether they deal with thwarted love or leaky bathroom faucets. Address your queries to Professor Goony Doornaholova, care of this paper, or direct to Cell No. 6½ Mattewan Insane Asylum. Last week there was only one letter in the professor's mail box, a chain letter which we are printing without any of the professor's comments.)

Dear Sir: This chain was started in Reno in the hope of bringing happiness to all tired business men. Unlike most chains, this one does not cost any money. Simply send a copy of it to five male friends; then bundle up your wife and send her to the fellow whose name heads the list. When your name works to the top, you will in return receive 15,176 gorgeous girls.

Have Faith!

everybody??? Hope to see you all in Akron!

BOXING:

Lee Oma, whose folks came from Ukraine's capital, Kiev, is increasing his pace in his comeback campaign, recently dropping promising Walter Hafer for keeps in 3 rounds at Buffalo and going to a fast draw with Tiger Ted Lowry in Brooklyn. What is even more important is the fact that Lee, who stands a fraction of an inch under 6 feet, is now down to his regular weight of 188 lbs. He had been carrying anywhere from 10 to 20 lbs. over that figure, with the result that he did not do as well as he is capable of doing. Now that Joe Louis has announced his intention of retiring and with the heavyweight title stakes wide open for any outstanding boxer, Oma could join Ezzard Charles, Walcott, Leanevich, Lavold et al in the race for the top honors in pugilism... Jersey Joe Walcott who twice came within an ace of dethroning Joe Louis for the title (in the first bout referee R. Goldstein had Walcott the winner although both judges gave it to Louis, and the 2 judges had Walcott winning after 10 rounds in their 2nd joust) said that Billy Ketchell of Millville, N. J. gave his toughest fight. This bout took place September 1936 in Pennsylvania, N. J. with Ketchell taking "the duke" in 10 rounds.

Mickey Makar of Bayonne, N. J., former state welterweight champ who fought the best for 15 years (was rated in the top 10 by the N.B.A. in 1938) has really retired from active participation in the ring. So has Johnny Lawer of Cleveland, who lost out in 1941 National AAU finals in the middleweight division, and who later boxed as a pro for 6 years or so.

Another Uke who has passed out of the active picture is Mike Motzko, who hailed from the Anthracite region of Pennsylvania and was a promising 140 lbs. puncher before entering the service. Mike was the star of the Edgewood Arsenal, Md. boxing team where he was in an M.P. detachment, but he later transferred to the Air Corps to take Officer's training. This "info" on Motzko was relayed to me by my brother Al, who got it from a buddy of Mike's.

This is to correct an error that appeared in the last "Ukrainian Sports Notes" Column. Johnny Jadic of Philly held the world's junior welterweight (140 lbs.) title from January 1932 to February 1933. He beat Tony Cannoneri for the title, beat him in a return go and lost the championship (which was considered mighty important in those days) to Batt Shaw.

P.S.—All questions or comments should be addressed to the writer at: 347 Avenue C, Bayonne, N. J.

Don't break the Chain!
One man broke the chain and got his wife back!

Dear Prof. Goony Doornaholova: Are hardboiled eggs beneficial to a girl of sixteen? (signed) Sweet Sixteen.

Dear Sweet Sixteen: Well, that all depends on whether you intend to eat them or go out with them.

Dear Prof. Doornaholova: I am a young fellow of twenty and I am in love with a girl of twenty-nine. Although we love each other

UKRAINIAN REFUGEES IN ITALY

(Concluded from p. 1)

fair trial, but will have been found guilty and condemned even in advance of his extradition. Under these circumstances, to comply with any request for extradition on the part of the Soviet Union or its satellite powers would be tantamount to sentencing conceivably innocent men to death.

The Refugee Defense Committee would urge that the democratic governments inform the world that they will not comply with any further demands for extradition to communist-governed countries for the simple but sufficient reason that civilized justice does not exist in these countries. So that the processes of justice might not be completely blocked, they would further urge that war criminals who are charged with ordinary crimes against humanity be tried by neutral tribunals. By thus refusing to make themselves the accomplices of totalitarian justice, the democratic powers would be firmly establishing their claim to moral superiority over the totalitarian powers.

It is understood that efforts on behalf of the arrested Ukrainians have been made by the Vatican Refugee Committee, the IRO, the Italian Red Cross, and by Magr. Landis, representative of the NC-WC-War Relief Services in Italy. The Italian Government is known to be very unhappy about the entire situation but, as spokesmen have declared off the record, they simply are not strong enough to resist Soviet pressure without backing from great democratic powers.

passionately, I wonder whether our marriage would be a success because she is so much older than I. Please give me some advice. (signed) Worried.

Dear Worried: Your fears are well founded. A marriage of this sort would never work out. Why don't you wait a few years until you are both the same age? Since she is now twenty-nine year she has reached the age limit of single women, and she won't get older until she gets married.

Dear Prof. Dumbkopf: What are your views on free love and companionate marriage. (signed) Free Thinker.

Dear Free-Thinker: (Censored by Society of the Protection of Public Morals).

Dear Prof. Doornaholova: My girl friend and I are planning to get married in the near future. We haven't picked the day for our marriage but she has some silly idea that Friday would be an unlucky day for it. Is there anything to this? (signed) Soon-to-be-married.

Dear Soon-to-be-married: Your girl friend is right. Friday is a very unlucky day to get married. The other unlucky days are Sunday, Thursday, Monday, Wednesday, Saturday, and Tuesday.

Dear Prof. Doornaholova: For a man supposedly as brilliant as you, your choice of words is lamentable. Why don't you brush up on your vocabulary? (signed) Joe College.

Dear Joe College: Thanks for the suggestion, but, while eschewing mediocrity of expression, through platitudinous phraseology, it behooves one to beware of ponderosity, and to be mindful of that pendency, being indicative of an inherent megalomania, frustrates its own and results in obnoxiousness.

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.

A. Юрник

Природа — творчість — кохання

Івана Палійчука („Тіні забутих предків“ М. Коцюбинського) вже змалечку вабила природа рідних йому карпатських полонин, лісів та гір. Серед природи він почував себе найкраще і жив найповніше. Ще коли йому було сім років, Іван глибоко розумів і відчував природу, її життя. Вона для нього являла неозорну арену боротьби добрих і лихих сил, друзів і ворогів людини. Малий Іванко знав, що

„В лісах повно лісовиків, які пасуть там свою маржинку: оленів, зайців і серн; що там блукає веселий Чугайстр, який зараз просить стрічного в танець та роздирає нявки; що живе в лісі голос сокири. Вище, по безводних далеким недеях нявки розводять свої безконечні танки, а по скелях ховається щезник. Міг би розказати і про русалок, що гарної днини виходять з води на берег, щоб співати пісень, вигадувати байки і молитви, про потопельників, які на заході сонця сушать біде тіло своє на каменях в річці. Всі ці духи заповнюють скелі, ліси, провалля, хати й загороди та чигають на християнина або на маржинку, щоб зробити їм шкоду...“

Весь світ був як казка, повна чудес, таємнича, цікава й страшна.

Спонуканий внутрішньою потребою мистецької творчості, Іванко, щоб відтворити ті неясні і невловимі, а такі жагучо принадні мелодії, що бриніли в його душі, сів десь на узбіччі гори, виваив сопілку і грав тих немудрих пісень, що їх чув од старих. Грав і мучився, бо власна гра його не задовольняла — вона була куча і бліда, вона жадною мірою не відзеркалювала багатства і різноманітності світу природи, що тиссячма дитячу душу Іванка.

Одного разу Іванко покинув корови, що їх пас, і подряпався високо в гори, зручно продираючись крізь хащі кущів, звалених бурєю і старістю дерев, переплугуючи каменів на камені. За ним підіймався з долини вічний шум Черемоша і приглушені віддалю дзвінки корів, як далеке зіддання. На вершні гори, де накладає в безладді каміням творило хаос поламаних скель, Іван сів одпочити; повними пригорщами черпав враження, жадібно вслухався в багату симфонію звуків величної гірської природи.

„І ось раптом, в цій дзвінкій тиші, почув він тиху музику, яка так довго і невмолимо вилась круг його вуха, що навіть справляла муку! Застиглий і нерухомий, витягнувши і з радісним напруженням ловив дивну мелодію пісні...“

Але хто грав? Навруги бу-

раски. А кінчала свої пісеньки Марічка незмінно:

„Ой кувала мій зозуля та я коло потічка. А хто іскла співачочку? Іванкова Марічка“.

Коли по смерті батька Іванко мусів іти на заробітки, Марічка співанками косичила їх розлуку:

„Ізгадай мні мій миленький, два рази на днину. А я тебе ізгадаю. Сім раз на годину“.

Дитинство Лукаша з „Лісової пісні“ нам не відоме — знаємо, що виріс у селі. У лісі, де він появляється з дядьком Левом (мати прийшла з села пізніше), він постає перед нами відрозумілим, як молодий гарний парубок. Дається ще заважити на духовим обличчям Лукаша два різних впливи: дядько Лев, з його поетичною владчею, з тонким розумінням природи волинського лісу мав благодатний вплив на розвиток мистецької душі Лукаша. Інший, протилежний вплив на Лукаша його рідної матері: це була людина чужа поезії природи, черства і жадна матеріальних статків. За короткий час, поки її ще не було в лісі, пишною лісовою рожею зацвіло кохання Лукаша і Мавки — ніжного лісового створіння. Іхне кохання вилловлює також чар мистецької творчості. Коли Лукаш грає на сопілці веснянку, Мавка глибоко переживає музику і зрештою сама тихенько озивається на той самий голос:

„Як совошко грає, Як глибоко грає, Розпинає білі груди, серденько виймає!“

Природа навколишня в унісон пісні розвиває свої сили: „На голос веснянки відкликається зозуля, потім соловейко, розцвітає яріше дика рожа, навіть біліє цвіт каллини, глос соромливо рожевіє, навіть чорна безлиста тернина появляє ніжні квіти“.

Міцне, вапоєне гірським повітрям і пахощами полонини кохання Івана не хотіло зразу визнати неволаганого факту — смерті Марічки в хвилях Черемоша.

„Великий жаль вхопив Івана за серце. Зразу його жгало скочити з скелі у кругіж: „На жери і мене!“ Але потому шемлячий тусок потнав його в гори, далі од річки. Затупав вуха, щоб не чути зрадливого шуму, що приймав в себе останнє дихання Івана Марічки. Бував у лісі поміж камінням, в заламах, як ведмідь, що залує рани, і навіть голод не міг прогнати його в село. Знаходив ожини, гогози, пив воду з потоків і тим живився. Потому шез. Люди гадали, що він загинув з великого жалю, а дівчата склали співанки про іхне кохання та смерть, які розійшлися по горах“.

Шість літ зматював з самим собою, з своїм серцем Іван, блукаючи невідомо де. А коли на сьомий рік з’явився в своїм селі, то це вже був не той Іван, що кохав Марічку і мистецьки грав на фльоярі. І коли він одружився з Палагною, що була „з багачого роду, фудульна здорова дівка з грубим голосом і властою шиею“, — то це з боку Івана була рада супроти Марічки, тобто супроти себе, своєї мистецької душі і творчості. Звичайно, трудно винувати за цю зраду Івана, й сам він, мабуть, не усвідомив цього. Проте, ціле подальше життя його з Палагною було для нього якимсь несправжнім, якимсь виключно тілесним. Душа ж його вітала дядька. І не раз, бувало, він „зводив очі на зелені царинки, де спочивало в колпизях сіно, або на глибокий задуманий ліс, звідки долітає до нього давно забутий голос“:

„Ізгадай мні, мій миленький, Два рази на днину. А я тебе ізгадаю. Сім раз на годину...“

В такі хвилини Іван шов з дому світ-за-очі, бо його серце обіймав тусок, душа нестримно прагнула чогось крашого, хоч і невідомого, тяглася в інші, краші світи. Під час одного з таких блукань,

ОЛЕКСИ ЗАПОРОЖЕЦЬ

ХЛІБ

(Оповідання)

У селі Михайлівці, в кінці, коло глиниці, у землянці жила літня вдова Параска Бойчиха, з онукою — круглою сиротою Оленкою, десяти років. Двійко — опріч ніякої родини.

Убоге та злиденне Параски життя так її гнітило та нівечило, що ледве животіла. Та жила й працювала не для себе — для сирітки Оленки, і все просила Бога, щоб Вік, милосердний, дав їй віку поки Оленка підросла та виб’ється в люди. А тоді...

У селі Бойчиха була найбільшійшою, і соціальній її став, з совєтського погляду, був непоганий: її батьки й навіть діди бідняками уважалися. Та через те, що вона не колгоспниця й жила самостійним життям, місцева влада рахувала її середнячком.

Сільська влада й актив села дивилися на старуху Бойчиху вороже. Жила Бойчиха з онукою з того, що власною працею здобувала в себе на леваді. Та під час збиральної, на шляхах по степу, разом з Оленкою збирали хлібні колоски. Колосчок до колосочка й додому, до вбогої, але рідної оселі. Молотили їх праником на рідній, виминаючи зерно долонями, відали на вітрі. Міряли здобутий хліб невеличким горшечком. Господи, скільки тої радости!

Частина зерна витрачалася на щоденне харчування, а частина зберігалася на зиму. А після „живи“ бабуся з онукою заготовляли паливо — бур’яні. Скрізь, де він ріс: по річках і кручах. В’язали в снопи, носили додому й склали у велику коцюпу.

Важенько та скрутенко жилось старій Бойчихі з онукою: Але люди заздрили й тому. „Вже як там живе Бойчиха... Зате не поневіряється в колгоспі!“

Дійшли ті задрощі до вух сільрадського й партійного „органів“ села й навіть до керівників району.

Покликали Параску Бойчиху до сільради. — Слухай, стара, кинь отак жити, як живеш, та йди в колгосп, куди пішли всі люди села. Там і для тебе робота знайдеться.

— Та я ж немічна... Куди вже мені... — Стара! дурниці верзеш! А ще й те — про тебе між людьми погані балачки ходять.

— Господи, як я вже кому мішаю... — Та й так. Мішаеш! Твоє „одноосібне“ життя йде вроз-

коли знесидений Іван заснув, його розбудила поява Марічки і повела з собою далеко-далеко.

„Він бачив перед собою Марічку, але йому дивно, бо він разом з тим знає, що то не Марічка, а нявка. Йшов поруч з нею й боявся пустити Марічку вперед, щоб не побачити криваву діру заду у неї, де видно серце, утробу і все, як це у нявки буває...“

Коли, зачупивши в лісі весело Чугайстри, Марічка-нявка раптово втекла, Іван довго шукав її в лісових нетрях і скелястих кручах, аж поки зірвався з кручі і потропив себе геть.

Фізична смерть Івана була, так мовити, зовнішнім оформленням і видимим оковим завершенням того, що в суті мало вирішальне значення, а саме — внутрішньої смерті Івана, цілковитого згаснення його духово-мистецької творчості. Творчість і кохання, живлені самою природою, йдуть впарі. (У. Вістрі).

різ і на шкоду всім колгоспникам і владі. На тебе вже подано заяву... — На мене... За що? — та за те ж. Іди й подумай. А в колгосп не підеш — нарикатимеш на себе.

Придбала Параска додому. Сіла в землянці на ослінки, пригорнула до кістяних грудей Оленку та й розповіла їй про все чисте. І з старих очей потекли струмком сльози й зросили обличчя сирітки.

— Примушують іти в колгосп, а на кого я тебе кину, моя сирітко? Хто ж тебе догляне, приголубить, порадинок дасть?

Не витримало молоде дитяче серденько — Оленка навзрід плаче, прикашує: „Бабусенько... Рідненько... А хто ж нам буде колосочки збирати? А хто ж носитиме бур’янець? Не йдуть у колгосп!“

Ще дужче тисне бабуся сирітку до грудей. Ще міцніше до неї лине Оленка. — Сирітко... Бабуся в колгосп не піде. Цур їм! А доглядатиме тебе, аж доки виростеш здорова-здорово!

Дивиться Оленка на бабусю зляканими очима. Підіймає вгору свої сухенькі рученята й долонями водить по ривчаківому бабусиному обличчю — сльози витирає, і ніхто не бачить сліз, лиха, болі нестерпної не чує. А єдині свідки — стіни сирі убогої Параскиної хати „мовчать“.

Незабаром Бойчиху покликали до сільради знову. Придбала й Оленку з собою привела. Вцепилася за поли.

Стоїть Параска в сільраді перед столом. Зігнулася від лиха, замерла. Оленка поруч. А за тим столом пикати жирні.

Той, що говорив з Бойчихою раніше, говорить до неї й зараз. — Ні... То що ви не пішли в колгосп, — нічого, а от, що крали колгоспні хлібні колоски, та за це вас будуть судити показовим судом. Отже суд совєтський правдивий і дозволяє вам виправдуватися свідками. І можна виставити свого правозаступника. Гей, міліція! Заберіть її і, до суду, посадить під замок!

Повела Параску і разом з Оленкою замкнули. Того ж дня, під вечір, сільрадська зала повна людей. Хто сюди прийшов сам, а кого й покликали. Нехай всі бачать...

З одного боку, під стіною, стоїть великий стіл, накритий червоним кумачем. Біля нього, в центрі, сидять троє.

Привели сюди Параску Бойчиху і звели її стати перед лицем суду. Стоїть „злочинниця“, згорбилася ще дужче, як раніш, обличчя блідо-жовте, вся тіпається, наче роздита на морозі. Оленка стоїть поруч і міцно обома руками тримається за бабусину пошешу спідницю. Хотіли її з бабусею розлучити, але як тільки торкались до неї чийсь руки, вона галасувала, роздираючи душу. Кинуди.

Могильну тишу порушив голос одного з них, що поважно та міцновладно сидів посередині.

— Підсудна громадянко Параско Бойчихо, ви за соціальним станом — середнячка. Вам 68 років. Не судилася. Ви обвинувачуєтеся в крадіжці колгоспних хлібних колосків і підлягаєте суворому покаранню. За чистосердечне зізнання може бути полегшення. Винною себе визнаєте?

„Злочинниця“ мовчить. — Ви, підсудна, напевне мене не зрозуміли. У такому разі я запитаю вас прямо: колоски колгоспні краді?

Від морозу, що пронизує Параску наскрізь, вона цоко-

тити зубами, здригує всім тілом.

— Збирала на шляхах. З онукою сиріткою Оленкою. Тим колосечками живилася й птаха степова. Різали її колеса брїччю і топтали кіпські ноги. Звісно, на шляхах. Збирала.

— Так, все. Сідайте. Слво за вами, прокурор. Червонопопий прокурор встає. Його очі хижі, тигрячі. Злочий, як ланцюжний пєс. — Товариші судді! Обвинувачення підсудної Параски Бойчихи доведено її зізнанням. Тому нічого іншого до судової справи я додати не маю. Голова суду водить очима.

— Підсудна, встань і скажи своє останнє слово. — Збирала колоски на шляхах та й з того жила з онукою Оленкою.

— Так, Сідайте. Прокурор, ваші до суду вимоги щодо покарання підсудної? — Підсудна Параска Бойчиха — злочинний елемент. Вона в колгоспі працювати не хоче, а нахабно краде хлібні колоски. Цей злочин карається окремим законом, що захищає святу та недоторкану громадську власність. Тому я прошу суд застосувати до підсудної найвищу міру захисту й покарати її смертю!

— О, Боже!!!

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The Ukrainian Quarterly 50 Church Street, Suite 252 New York 7, N. Y.

— I —

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ШИОКАРТИ ПРОДАЄМО НА ВСІ КОРАБЛІ. ГРОШІ посилаємо до всіх країв і виплачуємо на останній пошті. АУДИВІТИ, петніці та інші потрібні документи на спровадження кривних і знайомих до Америки зі скитальцями та інших країв. ПРОДАЄМО домн та всякого роду бизнес. У всіх справах звертайтесь до звісного ПОТАРІАЛЬНОГО БЮРА. S. KOWBASNIUK 277 EAST 10th ST. Near Ave. A NEW YORK 3, N. Y.