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UKRAINIAN DPs WELCOMED
BY MARYLAND

ARRIVE HERE THROUGH EFFORTS OF UNITED-UKRAINIAN
AMERICAN RELIEF COMMITTEE

One hundred and twenty-eight Ukrainian displaced persons who arrived here within the past two weeks are today working on the farms of Maryland, centered around the Baltimore area, within a radius of some 70 miles. They are there as a result of Maryland's pioneering resettlement plan, one which other states, such as New Jersey, are contemplating to adopt.

The moving spirit behind it all, however, is the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, and its driving force is Dr. Walter Gallan, executive director of the organization, whom the Maryland farmers have publicly praised for his initiative and efforts in arranging together with them and Maryland authorities to bring these Ukrainian displaced persons to work on the Maryland farms, with more to come. 39 are to arrive tomorrow, February 1, on the Marine Shark, which will dock at New York. Together with them there will be 30 other Ukrainians aboard ship, but destined for other parts of this country. All of them too are arriving under the auspices of the UUAARC.

The first contingent of the Ukrainian DPs to arrive here for work on the Maryland farms numbered 44 and comprised 21 families. They landed in Boston and were greeted by state and city dignitaries, including Governor Paul A. Dever of Massachusetts, as well as representatives of the UUAARC, consisting of Dr. Gallan, Mr. Michael Rodyk, Mrs. Maria Demydchuk and Mrs. Katherine Peleshok, the latter three from New York City.

The second contingent, 84 in number, came over January 20, on the SS. Marine Marlin from Hamburg to New York.

What Brought Them Here
Their arrival had its origin in the severe labor shortage on Maryland's Carroll county farms. To remedy the situation, contact was established between the state officials and Dr. Gallan. At first a lot of red-tape had to be taken care of. Then Frank Parish, Tancytown dairyman, went to Europe to check the caliber of the Ukrainians who were to help solve Carroll county's farm labor shortage. He found them all to be of the highest caliber. All of those coming here were checked as to their health and screened by agents of the American military government, the counter-intelligence corps and the International Refugee Organization. Only the healthy were considered—the healthy and those who were found to be uncorrupted by the totalitarianism of Hitler or Stalin.

The first contingent left Bremen, and after an eight day voyage arrived in Boston on January 17th. They had a rather rough crossing because of the gales. As the converted navy transport docked alongside the Commonwealth Pier, the immigrants were serenaded by the 395th Army Band from Murphy General Hospital, Waltham Mass.

The refugees, as they lined the upper decks of the ship, snapped to attention, and the men bared their heads as the band played "The Star-Spangled Banner" as its opening number.

Their Garb
Several men, and women wept when the 24-men band broke into sentimental music. All afternoon, the refugees milled about the upper decks as the ship passed through quarantine at the pier. They wore assorted garb: narrow brim hats, shawls, some ragged coats and some fur-lined coats.

Many of them had been in Nazi concentration camps. Nearly all of them had worked at forced labor, when the Germans took them from their homes in Western Ukraine.

Governor Paul A. Dever of Massachusetts in greeting them said: "I welcome you to the land where hate shall die and where every man is judged on his own merits and rewarded for his own labors."

Members of the Ukrainian group destined for Maryland were identified by an orange button with the legend "United Ukrainian American Relief Committee." They presented a picture of smiling faces as they milled around the docks, waiting for customs clearance.

After they had been cleared and fed, they boarded the train for Baltimore. All that night the train swung and rattled, bearing them to what they called Merlan or "Em Deh."

Babies Covered Carefully
On the coach seats lay the babies, children not more than 2 or 3 years old. There were carefully covered. The women had given up their coats for bedding and over each small head was stretched one of the threasure men's greatcoats so that the light should not keep the children awake.

Among the traveling group was a little boy, 12 years old. More than a third of his short life had been spent inside quotation marks around "displaced persons." As the train wheeled past the last lights of Boston he opened a battered violin case he had hugged ever since he stepped down the gangplank of the Marine Flasher.

Singers Gather
Before he had finished tuning his battered, pitiful instrument there was a chorus around him. Young men, flushed with excitement and grinning broadly; old men and fathers of families who had achieved the impossible—their children were safe in America and their wives were dozing in the blue plush seats behind them—stood in the narrow aisle of the coach or leaned against its side.

Jacob Hay of the Baltimore Evening Sun wrote:
"How they sang!
"It was like something out of a badly scripted movie. It was too corny to be true. But it was real and these people were singing out of pure happiness. Deep rolling choruses—this we call in Ukraine a cavalry song—can you hear the horses stomp?"

They did not wake the babies though, for while their songs were stirring melodies, they sang softly.

Awake Passing New York
When the train was passing through New York City late at night, everyone, including the babies, were awake. It was all that they could do to believe their eyes.

New York, Hay reports, interrupted a most serious conference at one end of the by-now smelly coach (gift clothing gets old and no matter how diligently washed, it eventually begins to give off an odor of antiquity). The older men

NAMED KING'S
COUNSEL

John Yatchew, well known Ukrainian Canadian barrister of Windsor, Ontario was recently named King's Counsel, the Windsor Daily Star reports.

Mr. Yatchew was born in Winnipeg and was awarded a B. A. at the University of Saskatchewan, M. A. at the University of Manitoba, and Doctor of Juridical Science at the University of Michigan. Later he studied medicine and psychiatry for a year to aid in damage actions involving personal injuries.

Prior to coming to Windsor, where he is active in Ukrainian affairs, Mr. Yatchew was on the faculty of the Ypsilanti College. He is a member of both the Ontario and Manitoba bars.

He was composing a letter to a letter to Gov. William Preston Lane, Jr., of Maryland.

"His Most Excellent Honor, the Sir Governor of Maryland," the letter began. "We the Ukrainians of the Marine Flasher, have the honor to pay our gratitude..."

Arrive in Baltimore
When the outskirts of Baltimore began flashing early that morning by the coach windows there was a great stir. The men struggled in to their shabby overcoats and turned up their fur collars. The women wrapped their shawls over their heads and pinned a little more firmly the thin cotton blankets over the children.

There was no little worry over the baggage, but it was calmed by Dr. Gallan's explanation that it was being carried for them up ahead in a baggage car.

On the station platform there was a great shuffle. There was the problem of finding one's suit cases and cartons. For the most part the suitcases were handmade, covered with German camouflage cloth and reinforced at the corners by hand-worked metal from what were once gasoline cans of the United States Army. The customs men had checked them on the pier in Boston. Their contents were few and that few old and worn.

"They all brought bedding," said Michael Rodyk. "They must have thought there would be none here. But a Ukrainian treasures his quilts and comforters, and they have hung onto these last possessions like grim death."

As they had promised, representatives of Baltimore's Ukrainian community were on hand at the armory to which the DPs were taken. It is reported in the Baltimore press that there were not many dry eyes when the traditional lump of salt and loaf of bread were passed to each of Maryland's new residents in token of welcome.

The second group of the Ukrainian DPs destined for Maryland arrived in New York on January 21st. Their ten day trip was uneventful. In New York they were taken care by an affiliate of the UUAARC. They were taken to an armory where bedding was provided for them, as well as a dinner. Cartons of cigarettés and bars of chocolate were distributed among them.

Read "Svoboda"

The Baltimore Sun reported that while in New York these Ukrainian DPs were handed copies of the "Svoboda", a Ukrainian-language newspaper, that was read with intense interest by them.

After the preliminary excite-

Reds in Ukraine Told to Banish Hostile
Dogma

PARTY HEAD WARNS SESSION SOME STILL ARE CLINGING
TO CAPITALISM "REMNANTS"

Delegates to the sixteenth congress of the Communist Party in Ukraine, currently being held at Kiev, were urged to intensify the Communist education of the Ukrainian masses, the Moscow correspondent of the N. Y. Herald Tribune reported January 26 last. They were informed that there still are persons who are very slow in freeing themselves of "remnants of capitalism in their consciousness."

Nikita Khrushchev, secretary general of the Communist Party in Ukraine, brought this before the congress—the first since 1940—in the report of the party's central committee.

The fact that some people are slow in expunging "capitalist remnants" from their minds, the report said, can be seen in their kowtowing before foreign culture. "In the future," Mr. Khrushchev announced, "we must continue to struggle decisively against any display of hostile ideology, Uk-

Chicagoans Observed Yule Communally

A group of women, organized in the Ukrainian Arts society, and devoted to the cultivation of their Ukrainian cultural heritage, ceremoniously observed Ukrainian Christmas Eve at the Ukrainian Civic Center, 943 N. Western avenue, in a manner which drew laudatory comments from the Chicago press. Aiding the young people's group was the older women's Gold Cross organization. The Chicago Sunday Tribune reported the event quite extensively and featured pictures of it, the second of its kind the Chicago Ukrainian Arts society has sponsored, the first being held a year ago.

Those who played the role of family members in this Ukrainian Christmas Eve ceremony were Alexander Bobak, Mrs. Wanda Jacula, Mrs. Mary Jiganowsky, Jacob Berestiansky and Oksana Chorkawj, the latter two displaced persons recently arrived here. A picture of them in the Tribune shows Berestiansky acting out a ritual centuries old in Ukraine, consisting of tossing high a grain and honey mixture in the hope that many grains will cling to the ceiling.

In another picture Rev. Basil Andreychuk of St. Nicholas Ukrainian Catholic church, Oakley Avenue and Rice Street, is shown being served one of the many bland dishes by Elva Juno Barabash. Another picture shows Mrs. Xenia Pletiak, Mrs. Patricia Jaworsky, and Mrs. Pearl Bodnar-chuk pinching dumplings about a center of sauerkraut and rice.

The Tribune writer reports that Ukrainian dishes prepared for the feast had been cooked in the Uk-

ment had died down, many of them pored over Maryland maps, anxious to see where they were going, and chatted with members of the Ukrainian committee which greeted them about their pasts and futures.

Marylanders Enthusiastic About Them

Latest reports from Maryland indicate that the Marylanders officials, the police and the farmers are very enthusiastic about the Ukrainian immigrants. More details on this subject will appear here in our next issue.

Editorial
MOSCOW AIM: DIVIDE AND CONQUER

A SO-CALLED Russian "peace offensive" of recent origination directed against the West has again puzzled some in our country. Here and there hopeful voices pipe up: What does it mean? Is Moscow really serious about what its spokesmen are telling us?

It started when Marcel Cachin, dean of the communist fifth column in France, made an address in which he stressed that war is not inevitable, and for all purposes there is a possibility of co-existence of communism and capitalism. His line was swiftly echoed in Italy by Palmiro Togliatti, Italian Communist leader, also saying that there is no inevitability of war between the West and Soviet Russia. Then, in this country, the Information Bulletin of the Embassy of the USSR in Washington came out with an article by one Boris Izakov. In it the Soviet writer, who only recently visited the United States as a special correspondent of Pravda in Moscow, wished a "Happy New Year to the people of the United States." Further, he called upon both the U.S. and the USSR to work for a common goal—a stable and lasting peace.

All this, of course, happened before Mr. Truman denounced aggressive communism in his inaugural address in Washington on January 20th. While Soviet spokesmen abroad were mounting "peace," Moscow kept a coy silence until Friday, January 21st, the day after the inauguration. This also happened to be the 25th anniversary of Lenin's death.

Moscow promptly gave the world to understand where it stood. In the presence of Stalin and other members of the Politburo, Comrade Pospelov, editor of Pravda, hauled out old and trusted arguments of the Russian propaganda machine in a spirited attack upon this country. Scarcely had the spokesmen's words of a modus vivendi of the two systems died away, when Comrade Pospelov declared that the twentieth century was not Wall Street's but that of Lenin. With relish he quoted Lenin as having said that the United States imperialism was the worst of all imperialisms, and that it was getting worse every day.

Stalin's Statement Recalled
Those who might be worried what Moscow is scheming should put their doubts to rest. Communist strategy requires constant change in its tactics in order to achieve its overall objective. In 1934, none other than Stalin declared:
The strategy of the Party is not something permanent, fixed once and for all. It changes to meet historical shifts, historical turns.

Nor is there any secret as to the goal of the Soviet state. Sooner or later, Russia believes with fanatical conviction that our turn will come, i.e. destruction of the American system of democratic government. And the United States alone is the only obstacle to the Politburo's goal of world domination.

Although this latest attack on us from Moscow does not deign to make reference to President Truman's inaugural address, it obviously came as a rejoinder.

Graduates Naval School
Lt. Comdr. Matthew E. Darchuck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Darchuck of 11 Watson Street, Pittsfield, Mass., has graduated from the General Line Naval School, Monterey, Cal. reports Wasyl Spasyk. A former Naval Reserve officer, he transferred to the Regular Navy and was sent to school for further training. The school consists of an intensive 10-month course where he received broad professional training comparable to that of a Regular Naval officer at the Naval Academy in Annapolis.

ORTHODOX TO HAVE CONVENTION IN CLEVELAND
The Ukrainian Youth Orthodox League of the U. S. A. will have its 1949 convention in Cleveland, Ohio, May 27-30, at the Allerton Hotel.

The purpose of the convention is not only to carry on regular business but to get our Ukrainian people together so that we will be able to understand other people's problems and that we may better educate ourselves on the Ukraine of the past, present and perhaps the future, writes Jerry Lewicki of the convention committee. "Our is a proud nationality but unfortunately we are not as united as we should and could be."

UPPER NEW YORK STATE LEAGUE MEETS
On Saturday, January 22, 1949, despite bad road conditions many people travelled to Little Falls for a meeting of the American Youth League of the U. S. A. Branch 150, Navy Nurse Corps. His father is a former officer in the local U.N.A. Branch 150.

In fact it is one of the speediest retorts to the West as yet, as if the Kremlin had anticipated the tenor of the President's address.

Long-time students of Soviet affairs do not doubt that the "peace offensive" originated by the Communists abroad was planned in Moscow. They point out as proof the fact that the "cold war" between the West and the East was beginning to go against Russia. The European Recovery Program is building up anti-communist Western Europe; the expected crash of American economy is not forthcoming; finally the internal situation of the Soviet Union is a far cry from what the Politburo would like to see.

The latter, considered the most vulnerable spot of the Soviet structure, is the vast anti-Soviet resistance, spearheaded in Ukraine. There anti-Russian and anti-communist feeling is dangerously widespread. As a consequence, the MVD and its numerous ramifications work day and night to break it down. The ultimate aim of the non-Russian peoples, especially the Ukrainians, is a fatal one to the Soviets: abolition of Soviet slavery and the establishment of their own national and democratic states.

In the economic respect, Soviet Russia's weakness is far greater than generally believed. Harold C. Stassen, former Governor of Minnesota and now President of the University of Pennsylvania, stated the other day that Poland, Czechoslovakia, Ukraine and eastern Germany are ripe for revolt this year. He said that the peoples in those countries were told that they would get dividends in consumer goods for their hardship and privation. Instead they got nothing.

Since deportation and other measures of reprisal has not satisfied the Kremlin has been hard pressed as to what to do next.

It would seem, therefore, that the peace offensive was designed to forestall the firm stand taken by President Truman. Knowing that peace overtures would elicit a favorable response from those well-intentioned but ununiformed folk here and abroad who still unrealistically envision peace at any price, the Kremlin set its worldwide apparatus into motion. The press of a button and up popped its faithful henchmen, hypocritically crying peace and good wishes.

But President Truman, in one of his most positive and clear-headed stands to date, crushed this latest turn of the Soviet policy of divide-and-conquer by defining communism once and for all. At one stroke, the Chief Executive scored a double-edged victory. Appeasement here as a policy was doomed and, by encouraging those countries within and without Soviet rule, turned the divide-and-conquer policy against the Soviet Union itself.

BACKS WORDS WITH DEED
"Myroslava," known to our readers for her appeals to our younger generation to contribute to the funds of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee and the Ukrainian Congress Committee, recently on her own initiative and by her own individual effort raised from among her family and friends the sum of one hundred dollars for the two organizations. Both have received one-half of the sum apiece. A fine example indeed, worthy of emulation by other young people.

Despite her preference for anonymity, we feel it in place to reveal that she is Mrs. Stephen Kurlak of Elmhurst, L. I. N. Y.

of Ukrainian Descent of Upper New York State. Present, were young people from Herkimer, Little Falls, and Utica. Unable to attend were a number from Troy because of the icy road conditions.

Communist Domination Over Science In the USSR

Within the past three years, the Central Committee of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union has stormed into the fields of philosophy, art and science and has insisted that Soviet intellectuals hew strictly to the Party line in research and creative work.

The Party intervenes as arbiter in controversies between different schools of thought among scientists and when it has put its heavy stamp of approval on one side, all other scientists are inexorably brought into line and forced to fit the results of their research into the pre-conceived conclusions laid down by the Party. Similarly, the Soviet artist is not free to create according to the guidance of his insight, but must follow the canons of taste dictated by the men in the Kremlin.

Party dictation in these matters is not a new development in the totalitarian Soviet state: artistic and scientific purges have characterized the entire history of the Soviet regime. However, the latest recrudescence of the phenomenon has been fiercer and more impelling than previous campaigns. Never before has the participation of the Communist Party itself been so active and unceasing. The most recent major purge—that in the field of genetics—resulted for the first time in an absolute break with the tradition of Western science. The Communist Party is also, for the first time, venturing to decide disputed points in the fields of exact sciences which differ basically from art and philosophy in that dogmas arbitrarily established by Party leaders are susceptible of absolute disproof by physical and mathematical means.

Once a particular segment of the intellectual world has been subjected to the official storm of criticism, artists and scientists in other fields scramble for cover, seeking to draw lessons applicable to themselves from the chastisement of their comrades. They have

appeared wise in this, since repercussions from one attack invariably spread into related fields. Thus the recent genetics purge has subsequently engulfed atomic physics and such remote fields as architecture and statistics.

The underlying theme in all the purges since 1946 has been hostility to foreign influences. In the scientific field the purge ostensibly is being used to solve basic controversies by a mechanical application of the principles of Marxist dialectical materialism. To some degree, however, this, like other purges, serves as a screen to conceal struggles for personal influence and prestige.

The theoretical basis of the scientific purge is the Marxist doctrine that progress results from a conflict of opposing forces ending in victory for one of them and annihilation of the other. A particular application of this doctrine is the theory of the class struggle, which does not permit reconciliation of opposing tendencies but requires at fight to the finish between them—or, in political terms, a violent revolution and not reform.

In Soviet practice this means that any scientific hypothesis that can be labeled bourgeois and metaphysical is wrong, and Soviet scientists must be mobilized by the Communist Party in support of the theory arbitrarily designated as Marxist and materialistic. In biology this resulted in the rejection of those elements of Darwin's theories that have stood the test of modern research and of the Mendelian laws of inheritance, since these were considered incompatible with Lysenko's doctrine of the inheritance of acquired characteristics and the dictum "We cannot await favors from Nature; we must snatch them from her. It also resulted in the deposition from office of prominent Soviet scientists who had posed this neo-Lamarckian view.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MR. STEINBECK

By YURIY SHEREKH

(Continued)

You saw these conditions. Barefoot peasants (barefoot not only at work, as you at first wrote, but even at the dance, in their peasant club). The city-dwellers are living in mud huts; the endless standing in lines (the episode of the fight over the place in the line, which you describe,—is by far not sporadic, it is daily event). The whole time is given to work, for which the people have nothing,—the peasant may build his house only during bad weather. The lack of freedom of speech, and at every step the nauseating propaganda. You yourself tell of the contents of the idiotic propaganda piece in which the amateur actors of the village girls were extremely annoyed, when they had to stop dancing to attend the play, that not the text of the play was applauded by them, but the flare of your bulbs, while you made snapshots,—and if you had chosen to draw your own conclusions you could have very easily concluded how abominable to the Soviet individual is the Soviet propaganda.

... That is all—picture of conditions in which the citizens of the USSR live, which you yourself saw and described. But think more deeply, about them, and you will understand to what an extent the desperate hope grows in the soul of the Soviet man, the hope that perhaps with his unrelenting labor and through his poverty, he will achieve a better future.

The Root of the Evil

But there lives still another hope. It is not spoken about. Nevertheless it is there. The years go by, and the life of the Soviet citizen does not become any better. Hunger, lack of living quarters, labor beyond strength and always the abominable propaganda,—there is nothing more in the life of these people. And at the bottom of their souls grows the conviction that the root of all this evil is in the system itself. In secret, even before himself, the Soviet man knew it long ago,—particularly after the tragic famine in 1933. His eyes turn to liberation, to the liberator and the ally, whwh he expects from the Western World. Of course, no one spoke to you of this hope. But did you not sense a weak ray of it in the glance directed toward you, in the questions asked you?

It is understood that the poverty and the strenuous labor were explained by the people assigned to you as the result of the last war and German devastation. But do believe, that before the war the peasants were barefoot and starving, too; the laborer often lived in mud huts, and the living space allowed to one person was enough only for a grave. The propaganda ate its way into the soul then, as now, and the hope of liberation burned in the soul, as it does now.

"Vrat"—Lie

I knew personally one of the people assigned to you. He is the "Ukraine writer Poltorasky." A writer, who does not even know the language he is supposed to write in, and speaks only Russian. A writer about whom the general opinion was—of course it is difficult to prove this, as the archives of the NKVD are not open to anyone,—that he has on his conscience many a death and exile of the true Ukrainian writers,—because for this very reason he was made a "Ukrainian writer," in order to give him the opportunity to spy on the literary circles, with special instructions. This man, hated by all, was secretly called not Poltorasky, but Poltovratsky (from the Russian word "vrat"—which means—to lie—tell a falsehood).

From this man you heard about the partisans. But he did not tell you, that there were two types of partisans in Ukraine during the war: a great number of those who were sent or dropped the Germans and the Russian Communists, and a small number of those who were sent or descended in parachutes from Russia, as the Communist partisans. He did not tell you that from the first Ukrainian group, the Ukrainian Insurgent Army was formed in the war years. It is the same army which

is still fighting the Soviet Communists and their satellites, and of which many representatives have fought their way to the American Zone in Germany.

Kiev Ruined by Russians

From him you heard, that the Germans ruined Kiev, which is not true. Kiev was ruined by the Russians. They began to ruin it in 1930, and the war only afforded them the opportunity to increase this destruction tenfold. Here are a few facts: before the war the Soviet destroyed by explosion the St. Michael's Cloister from the XI century, the churches of the Three Saints and the Desiatynna, built in the XI-XVII centuries, they destroyed more than ten churches, built in the XVII century—which were the most valued architectural monuments of the Ukrainian Baroque period. The Germans did not bomb the city, with the exception of its suburbs, during the siege, which lasted several weeks. The whole center of the city was ruined by mines, planted by the Soviets. The explosions began some five days after the German occupation of the city, and as a result many German officers and soldiers were killed. The barbarism of the Germans is a well known fact, and it was particularly savage in Ukraine, but Kiev was ruined by the Soviets.

You will no doubt ask why the Soviets should ruin their own city, and the Germans should wish to spare it? The Germans spared it not for the love of the Ukrainians, but because they planned to populate it with German colonists, and make it the center of German expansion in all Ukraine. As for the Russians, they ruined Kiev, because they are the same wind of occupants in Ukraine, as were the Germans, Poltoratsky told you how often Kiev was ruined by foreigners. He forgot to tell you that in 1169 Kiev was ruined for the first time by the Russians' ancestors—the Suzdalites and the destruction was far more terrible than that caused by the Tatars. When in the middle of the XVII century the Russians finally became the master of Kiev, they had only one desire and have had it ever since: to annihilate the Ukrainian character of the city. That is why the Soviets left the Tsars' palace untouched in Kiev, but systematically ruined all Ukrainian buildings. That is why you saw so many old churches in the Moscow Kremlin,—and only one surviving to-day in old Kiev.

(To be Concluded)

Conservatory Adds Pianist

Newest member of Miami Conservatory's piano faculty is Mrs. Olga Lachowitch, formerly of Forrest Hills, L. L. N. Y., the



Mrs. Olga Lachowitch

Miami Herald reported January 23 last.

Mrs. Lachowitch had her early training at the Philadelphia Musical Academy, and later studied at the Cleveland Institute of Music and Juilliard school in New York.

She appeared as a recitalist on several occasions in the New York area and as an accompanist on numerous occasions, including the open air concert at the Great Lakes Exposition held in conjunction with the 1937 Ukrainian Youth League of North America convention in Cleveland. While at her Forest Hills residence, she was presented with the Aeolian Syphony, a L. L. organization.

Youth and the U.N.A.

NEW MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN LAUNCHED

The Supreme Secretary of the Ukrainian National Association recently sent letters to all the branches of the organization wherein branch officers and members were urged to cooperate heartedly in bringing about the success of a new membership campaign.

The objective of the campaign, which is already under way, is 55,000 members before the next U. N. A. Convention is held in May, 1950. On George Washington's Birthday, next month, the U.N.A. will be 55 years old. The officers have hopes that the 55,000-membership goal will be attained during the 55th year of the U.N.A.

The U.N.A. usually launches a membership campaign just before a convention, and, judging by the results of previous pre-convention campaigns, there is reason to believe that this new enrollment effort will bring satisfactory results. The fraternal benefit society began 1949 with more than 50,000 members, and it will require much effort and cooperation on the part of all persons interested in the future welfare of the organization to boost this figure to 55,000 during the brief period of the campaign.

Youth branches of the Ukrainian National Association should take active interest in this campaign because several still do not have the 45 adult members required as the qualification for representation at the convention. A branch must have 45 adults in good standing on December 31, 1949, in order to elect a delegate to attend the important convention. The time is short, and if the members of the small branches hope to have a delegate represent them, they should strive to increase the branch membership now.

Branches with more than 45 members should participate in the campaign, too, if the objective of 55,000 members is to be attained. The more members a branch has the more votes its delegate is entitled to cast during the convention; large branches will be entitled to two delegates, and very large branches will have three delegates. Each branch really has something to work for, and the work should begin immediately.

Special rewards are being offered to organizers of new members, and further information about this will be supplied to all who write to the U.N.A., P. O. Box 76, Jersey City 3, N. J. Everyone who brings in a new member will receive a reward.

Participate in the campaign and share the rewards. You will be helping your branch and the Ukrainian National Association, and you will be helping make the next convention one of the most eventful affairs in the history of the organization.

T. L.

"A DISTINGUISHED PIECE OF WORK"

says Dr. Raymond Leslie Buell, scholar, historian, author, about

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Lemonnik - - - by G. H.

ASSOCIATED Press correspondent in Moscow reports that the Russians are being pepped up by drinking lemonnik—an extract from what smells like lemon. According to Russian scientists, lemonnik has stimulating and toning up qualities; it lessens fatigue and sleepiness.

This ought to complete the worker's paradise in the Soviets, where food is plentiful—for the ruling caste. The workingman was given just so many calories, and if he still felt the pangs of hunger there was always a knout or a trip to Siberia, or liquidation on the spot. Now, lemonnik will do the trick. Instead of food, a ration of lemonnik will cause the laborer to regain working ability. Of course, lemonnik will not be wasted on unskilled laborers; there are plenty of laborers—Russians, Ukrainians, war prisoners, etc. But the highly technical personnel, that cannot be easily replaced, will be maintained alive with the aid of lemonnik.

"The strategy of the Party is not something permanent, fixed once and for all. It changes to meet historical turns." Thus spoke Joseph Stalin in 1934. That policy worked in the case of Ukrainians in 1918. "Land for the peasants" was the cry of the communist propaganda at that time. The Ukrainian peasant was hungry for land because most of it was owned by the Russian aristocracy. The peasant was gullible and fell for the strategy of the Party. Within several years all land was declared state property, the peasant was robbed of his last loaf of bread (even his pockets were searched for grain), and there followed a famine that was beyond description—there were instances of cannibalism on the richest soil in the world.

The strategy was applied in the alliance with Nazis, when there was an opportunity to ravage Europe in partnership with Hitler. It worked well until Hitler changed his plans and turned against his partner. Then the strategy was turned on the Western Allies. Food, munitions, instruments of

war flowed into Russia in order to turn the tide of war. Our great ally was "co-operating" with the West and obtained concession after concession until most of Europe found itself under Russian occupation.

It took the Western Nations a long long time to awaken to the realities of Russian strategy. It is possible that they would have remained in a blissful state if Czechoslovakia had not fallen, if the Marshall Plan had not met with Russian attack, or if the Russians had not tried to drive the Americans out of Berlin. But the West woke up and stiffened its resistance. The sentiment toward "our great ally" changed and the attitude against Russia and communism became militant. Incident after incident convinced the Americans that "you cannot do business with Stalin." Without using the words "Russia" or "Soviets" President Truman in his inaugural address spoke distinctly: "That regime adheres to a false philosophy which purports to offer freedom, security, and greater opportunity to mankind. Misled by this philosophy, many peoples have sacrificed their liberties only to learn to their sorrow that deceit and mockery, poverty and tyranny, are their reward."

It is significant that while President Truman spoke these words, the communists in France, Italy and in this country a "peace drive." Capitalism and communism can get along together, they said; and the Russian Embassy in Washington published a plea for a better understanding between the peoples of Russia and the United States. What kind of "limonnik" this is, may be a subject for speculation. But we need not go far to explain the strategy. China has fallen to communists and that augurs a dark future for the world: This is the time to pacify America and divert the attention of the only strong rival from the realities of communist activities in another part of the globe. It is "limonnik" to hull the public sentiment on this continent.

On Record - - - by Ted Victor

PROFITS:

This is not going to be another column written by an amateur economist on the theory of profit and loss in world economy. Far from it. I would rather like to bring out a few of the profits that a group, an individual and just about any human being, can gain by working together with other people. To bring it down to a finer point, I would in particular like to say a few things in regards to the various individuals and organizations that will not bother with anyone or anything outside their circle of activity. Some of these people may be perfectly satisfied with what they have. Others may not be but they certainly will not go out of their way to help anyone else unless there is something in it for them. This something, I'm sorry to say is often money. Nothing like paying outright to any individuals, but rather a case of, "Well! if we don't get any share of the profits then we don't work." This is a very harmful attitude for any group, be it social, athletic or cultural, to have.

This coming spring we are going to have a number of important events taking place. Some of them will be great and some of them will be on a much smaller scale. Each and everyone of them will depend on everyone's support in order to succeed. It matters not what convention or what great concert is being given. The fact remains that if it is in your neighborhood, then it is your duty to pitch in to help make it a success.

Even if you don't get any money out of it, so what? The people that are sponsoring the affairs are not looking towards making money as their prime objective. It's important of course, but only as a means to an end. When we compare the monetary profits to the social, cultural and spiritual, well they almost seem to fade into oblivion. If a group needs money badly, it certainly is not going

to wait for a convention of a rally to be held in its vicinity so that it can make some money. Local affairs can be held and the people that one meets at just such rallies, and conventions often make these small activities great successes. Too, when we compare our own personal lives before and after attending a convention one must admit that they are far richer than they were before attending them.

When a convention committee is formed, everyone around that area is asked to cooperate. Of course everyone knows that the city that has been chosen as the convention site does most of the work and naturally deserves most of the praise. Still the surrounding towns and cities can do much towards aiding the convention site. They may seem unnoticed at first but a good job on their part will win the respect of everyone connected with the convention. After they meet hundreds of new people, discuss and learn from them, all former thoughts of making a slight monetary profit will seem inconsequential.

Convention committees are excellent keys towards the creation of state and district leagues. Where a city is unable to undertake alone certain tasks, choral and dance instructions, etc., the united effort of several communities is the remedy. Truly there are many, many profits to be had by working with people whose ideals and heritage are the same as yours! If there is some rally, convention, huge concert, or just a dance being planned around your town; why not go down and see whether you can help out. You may not make a penny, but then again one can never buy friendship. Can one?

IVAN FRANKO'S "MOSES"
Trans. by Waldimir Somesky
With a biographical sketch of Ivan Franko
by Stephen Shtromylo
Price 50 cents

Trivia - - - By Sophia

THE GYPSY IN US

JUST imagine if you were free. Not that you feel like a slave right now; you are free in comparison with many other people in the world. But you're still not free in the true sense of the world.

For one thing you have a daily routine you must adhere to, which is governed by your occupation. It's your job that's responsible for the hour at which your alarm rings; it's also your job that makes you ride in a jam-packed subway or trolley twice a day. It's your job that makes you break out in a sweat when the boss strolls your way, for fear you've made an error in that last batch of work. And your job is only one thing that governs your behavior.

Secondly, there are people. People like relatives and friends determine what you will do in your off-hours. Of course, no one ever tells you, "Do this or else..." but how can you turn down a favor when your father or your best friends asks one of you? No, it's not easy. Last of all, for the few hours that remain after the demands of your job and your friends are met, Nature takes over. Just when you decide you're ready to pick up a good book and relax, Nature intervenes and tells you you're sleepy, so off to bed you go. Even a protest doesn't do any good. Then again, Nature stops you a number of times during the day and says, "Hey, klodo, you're hungry!" And so you must respect the wishes of Nature too.

Now, what were we saying about everybody being free? See what I mean when I say you don't have the freedom you think you have?

On the other hand, imagine if you were a hobo, riding the rails, and free to come and go as you please. All you'd need, to start, is a printed cotton square that you could tie into a bundle and hang on the end of a stick. (Red print is usually the best cloth for this purpose.) In the bundle you'd need:

1. A book of matches
2. A 2-cup coffee percolator and a half pound of coffee.
3. A small saucepan (for Mul-

4. Salt, pepper and sugar.
5. Cake of soap.

6. The Ukrainian Weekly (in case you get bored on long trips.) You don't even need cream for the coffee, because free men should be so overjoyed with their freedom that they shouldn't mind drinking their coffee black. As for the towel that usually accompanies the soap, well, the red printed square should serve this purpose. With no job to haunt him and no people to ask favors of him, our hobo friend should be very happy indeed. If he's clever, his transportation is provided free of charge. He won't ride Pullman, of course, because that privilege is reserved for those who are slaves to their work.

Nevertheless, our hero could get a liberal smattering of education by traveling around the country, seeing America's wonders, and stopping off to take in all the Ukrainian youth conventions and rallies. What a life! He could even steal pies placed on the window-sill to cool. And when he does prepare his meals, he gathers a few twigs, takes out his book of matches to light a fire, and then rummages through his bundle to see what food is available. More often than enough, we fear, our hobo friend would find the proverbial bare cupboard. It is then that a "free" soul like our hero envies the "slave" who has a good hot meal to sit down to, a clean bed when he wants it, and a comfortable chair to relax in. These luxuries are what come of being "tied down" by a job and by relatives. And (this is said for the consolation of all us humans who are not "free") we are just as happy as our gypsy-like hero, if not more so. Maybe it's because of the luxuries we permit ourselves, like T-bone steaks and strawberry shortcake, or an entertaining Broadway show. But then, perhaps it's because we too can travel around and take in the Ukrainian youth gatherings. At any rate, we "slaves" are not the losers.

JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION. DO IT NOW!

"Ya Never Seen Nuttin' Like Dis In Brooklyn"

It's been said that anything can happen in Brooklyn. I can vouch for this, having lived in Brooklyn for years and years, but Toronto also has its share of strange incidents.

Witness the scene at Union Station last Saturday night, when A and B, (as we shall call them,) prominent Ukrainian Canadians, were to meet C, also prominent in Manitoba politics, who was arriving from Winnipeg en route to Ottawa. Sounds like important business, doesn't it? And it was. But our friends are not the type to allow business to interfere with pleasure.

Wanting to accord great honor to the visiting dignitary, (and perhaps to make it easier for C to find them,) A and B donned raccoon coats. A, who is short and roly-poly, borrowed his coat from the Chinese laundryman, and B, who is massive, borrowed his from a well known lawyer. To top it off, they both wore high silk hats, and A even wore tortoise shell glasses. Picture the scene: Mutt and Jeff, looking even more huge in raccoon coats and high hats, walking through Union station speaking in Ukrainian. If you don't think passerbys turned around and gaped at the "visiting delegation," you're wrong. They did. You see, Toronto's 35° weather doesn't warrant coonskin coats. But a joke's a joke and people with an imagination like A and B are liable to go to any extremes for one.

The head porter was engaged by our "delegation" to signal them as soon as the train arrived, and as it came steaming in, A and B waited anxiously on the platform. Meanwhile, on board the train, C (the visitor), was showing off a sign of wealth—a new raccoon coat! In Winnipeg, you see, where temperatures are 30 and 40 below, a raccoon coat is a prized possession and looked upon with great regard. Down the three steps descended our visitor, beaming with pride. His eyes scanned the platform, and halted when they spied two men in raccoon coats and high hats, looking as ridiculous as—well, you name it! C's face dropped, and he was no longer so happy to see his friends. They had

completely taken the wind out of his sails.

It was a strange looking trio that walked through Union Station and hailed a cab. They were not even jovial any more; each had spoiled the other's surprise. Arriving downtown, they were on their way to the hotel which would house the visiting Winnipegger. As they crossed the street, a motorist swerved so as to avoid hitting the "three animals" he saw in the street. Upon being told they were human animals, he sped away lest anyone should detect the pint of beer he had enjoyed an hour ago. "Must go and have my glasses changed," he muttered to himself.

Once inside the hotel, our trio walked up to the desk and the manager, not knowing whether they were visiting dignitaries or a bunch of crazy guys, (two of them decided they wouldn't speak English, and the third pulled out his best foreign accent to demand the best room in the house)—anyhow, the management accorded them every privilege, not wanting to take chances. The group was a real show-stopper in a busy, Saturday night hotel lobby. Having parked C's baggage, they were off again. First they dropped in on B's mother, and when she spied them, she crossed her self in typical Ukrainian fashion. Ah, zashlachash! She trembled, and then recognized her son. The sympathetic son, fearing his mother might have a breakdown, called his entourage and left. The next stop for these gorilla-esque characters was a saloon, and as they entered, the men at the bar looked up, screamed, threw down their drinks and ran home, hoping to replace the mirage with common, ordinary pink elephants.

To corroborate the incident, the men gave us a treat on the following day by coming out to visit us—still decked out like fat old college boys in raccoon coats. I don't know yet whether our neighbors saw the trio coming up the walk and into our house, but if they did, you can well imagine what our neighbors think of us now. Anyhow, the sight was worth the pride of admission, and my final impression was, "Ya never seen nuttin' like dis in Brooklyn!" SOPHIA

U.N.A. Bowling Teams Start Third Round

Resuming their inter-club bowling matches last Friday, January 21st, after a month-long holiday respite, the teams composing the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.J.-N.Y. Area, began the second-half of their long season schedule. All eight teams were represented and the tournaments got off to a good start with only a few player-absentees noticeable among them. By the time the last ball had gone crashing down the tenpin lanes, the score sheets showed several "800" games rolled, with the St. John's Catholic War Vets' 833 pin score in their second game being the most outstanding one of the evening. Among the individual players, Mike Tizio's 225 pin game was the highest of all single games bowled that night.

Bowling in their usually good form and slightly above their all-time average, the now first place U.N.A. Branch 14 team easily took three games from New York's Friendly Circle Branch 435, with Ed Komon being responsible for the clean sweep. His triple strike going into the last frame won the third game by a scant 10 pin margin after overcoming a handicap of 67 pins.

Branch 14 now has sole possession of the much-strived for top place in the league, since the St. Johns C.W.V. team, co-partners up to now with them in first position, lost one game to the Irvington Uk-

rainian Eagles after taking the first two by large margins. Veteran J. Motlack, whose three-game total of 599 was highest for the evening, and Luke Janick were the main reasons for the two defeats dealt the Molinsky Brothers aggregation. Pete Molinsky and Hank Clay helped their Eagle team stop the St. Johns pinnage onslaught in the final game.

The Irvington Ukrainian Social Club team did well for itself by winning three straight from the Newark Ukrainian Veterans who, despite their defeat, showed them selves in much better form, having registered a three game total of 2,148 pins, their highest since the opening of the bowling season. Bill Dudak's 527 set was outstanding for the victors, while Pete Struck plugged hard for the vanquished by rolling up a set of 514 pins.

The two teams representing the Jersey City Social and athletic Club were matched against each other and put on an exciting and no less audible show. Although the senior "A's" seemed the stronger team at first glance, they lost the first two games to their junior "B's" via the "handicap route," and won the final game only because of the matchless 225 game bowled by Mike Tizio. Peter Swetnicki was responsible for most of the pinnage registered by the Junior Jay-Sees.

STEPHEN KURLAK

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION LEAGUE. TEAM STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Game	High	3 Game	Total	Aver.
1. U.N.A. Branch 14, Newark	32	13	874	2527	34648	770.0	
2. St. John's C.W.V., Newark	31	14	837	2423	33487	744.0	
3. Irvington Ukrainian Club	28	17	860	2441	33879	753.0	
4. Jersey City S.A. Team "A"	26	19	836	2315	32821	729.0	
5. Irvington Ukrainian Eagles	23	22	889	2359	32788	728.5	
6. Jersey City S.A. Team "B"	19	28	851	2240	30524	678.0	
7. U.N.A. Br. 435, N.Y.C.	17	28	802	2162	30002	667.0	
8. Newark Ukrainian Vets	5	40	751	2148	29105	657.0	

Ukrainian Youth League Sport Notes

Jimmy Powers, sports editor of the New York Daily News whose daily circulation runs into the millions and writer of the extremely popular "Powerhouse" column, recently printed in his column yours truly's 1948 edition of the Ukrainian All-America. As a result, I have received many letters and notes commenting on the team and to my surprise they were all favorable. As Jimmy wrote, "A rugged lot those Ukrainians." I guess there aren't any doubters, eh?

Mickey Hamatah, well known Ukrainian sporting goods dealer informs me that the National Slavonic Basketball Tournament will be held on April 30th in Trenton, New Jersey. Mickey, who has aided me tremendously in setting up the UYL's sports program is also on the athletic board of the National Slav Council, which is sponsoring this affair. As an added note of interest, the Ukrainian representatives to this event will be the national champions of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, consequently all the fifty or so teams in our basketball set-up have something additional to shoot for. It really is something folks, when you are a spectator at such a tournament. You see representatives of all the 10 Slavonic nationalities vying to put their own group on top. Such was this writer's experience when the Bayonne Ukrainians in 1947, paced by three high school stars, Myron Lotosky, Ed Kofakowski and Willie Tomilenko, captured the National Slavonic title. It was really something, or am I being too repetitious in praising this playoff.

The Tri-Cities UYL District Basketball League, which is composed of six church teams, both Orthodox and Catholic, from Binghamton, Endicott and Johnson City, New York, will commence its schedule on February 5th in Binghamton's Sacred Heart Ukrainian Center. Bill Gabor, former All-American cage star at Syracuse University and currently chugging for the professional Syracuse team in the N.B.L. will be a guest official at the games. Bill, who is a Carpatho-Ukrainian boy, belongs to the St. Michael's parish in Binghamton.

Pretty Joan Zazulak of Duluth, Minnesota, formerly of the Shipstead and Johnson Ice Follies, is now an art student at the University of Minnesota. Her picture and story will appear soon in the UYL's official organ, the "Trend".

This past weekend in Carteret, N. J., the New Jersey State UYL Basketball League opened its season with Carteret trouncing Perth Amboy, Elizabeth seeking out a victory over Passaic and Bayonne, drubbing Jersey City. The seventh team in the loop, the recently organized Garwood St. Anne's Basilians drew a bye. After the games, the local committee in Carteret presented a dinner and dance which was really something. People from all over the state were in attendance which automatically insured the Carteret club of success. This is just one reason why I contend that all the various areas should organize themselves into UYL districts. Such gigantic patronage from out-of-town Ukrainian clubs, usually decide whether or not an affair will be successful and besides, everyone usually has a "riproaring time," including the chairman of the affair who under normal circumstances has to sweat it out. Any comments?

The "brain trust" of the New York City St. Georges American-Ukrainian S.A.C. is as follows: Gene Agres, City College of New York; Walt Nazurowicz, Cooper Union and Johnny 'I played in the bowl game' Lefkow and Nestor Worobetz, both of New York University. They contend that they are the next National UYL-NA Champions. Maybe so. At the time of this writing they are in first place in the Metropolitan N.Y.C. District Basketball League.

The Bayonne Ukrainian Sporting Club is just about saturated with good basketball material. Coming up, with the emphasis on future play are 15 year old Alex Lotosky, who stands 6'1" and is the leading scorer in the Bayonne Junior CYO and Johnnie Druzick, who is the leading scorer in the intermediate division. Both play for the St. Mary's Ukes. Another boy

worth watching is Steve Dollnack, current ace of the Bayonne Swedny High School team.

According to word received from Andrew Welchorek, the Michigan State sports director, the Hamtramck, Michigan Ukrainian Vets, managed by Ted Sharon, will represent his loop in the Western Sports Rally, which will be held in Cleveland on February 25, 26 and 27. This affair should really be tops.

Pete Kozdzierski, who chucks for the Carteret, N. J. team in the Jersey State loop also plays for the Steven's Tech five.

Pete Leswick of the Cleveland Ohio Barons of the American Hockey League has word that he will attend the Western Sports Rally in Cleveland; ditto for tackle Bill Tomilenko of Andy Kerr's Lebanon Valley College eleven.

I just received a letter from Ted Dostanko, who during the past three seasons has played for the North Carolina University football team. Ted, altho late with his reply due to the Christmas holidays and mid-term exams, informs me that there is another Uke on his team and he is Tony Romanovsky, who hails from Girade, Ohio. He is a sophomore and he is 6 feet tall and weighs 190 pounds. Tony, Ted writes, was selected "linebacker of the week" during the season because of his terrific play in stopping Chafley Justice, North Carolina's highly publicized star. Well fans, chalk another future star on your slates.

BOWLING:

This is one sport that the UYL-NA is pushing. We are planning a huge Eastern Tournament which will be held in Passaic, N. J. and the Western Tournament, which will be held in conjunction with the Western Sports Rally in Cleveland. All interested teams in the east should contact Walter Malk of 265 Lexington Avenue, Passaic, N. J. and he will give you the low-down, and ditto for all the western groups who should contact Gene Wolodyszyn of 1318 Buhl Terrace, Harrisburg, Pa. Also, a tournament somewhere in the New York State region is being planned and I wouldn't be surprised if Rochester is the site.

Well so much for now. All team managers are advised to inform me of the results of all their games to insure adequate coverage. Let's not be tardy in this respect.

UYL-NA BASKETBALL BOX-SCORES

Rochester — In a regular New York State League game, the Auburn Ukrainians, the only team with a cheer-leading squad, came from behind in the last 20 seconds of play to eke out a very tough game from the Rochester Ukrainians by the score of 47 to 46. The shot which won the game was a one hander thrown by Zammett from the inner extreme side line. Hulick of Auburn was the high scorer for the winners while Bernie Partyka hit the nets for 17 markers for the losers.

Sayre, Pa. — The Sayre Ukes, after dropping their first game to Elmira Heights, have returned to the win column by posting a victory over the Heightsmen. For the victors, P. Haluska starred by scoring 13 points while for the losers Mowchan accounted for 16 markers. The final score was Sayre 40, Elmira Heights, N. Y., 28.

Auburn, N. Y. — The Sayre Ukrainians, led by P. Haluska and S. Olnakey, posted their second consecutive win by defeating the Auburn Ukes by the score of 57 to 36. As a result of this victory, the boys from Sayre, Pa. moved into first place in the New York State loop.

Carteret, N. J. — The New Jersey State loop opened its season with three games in the Carteret High School gym. In the first game, Carteret romped over Perth Amboy by the score of 50-29. In the second game, Elizabeth won over Passaic by a point and in the last game of the evening, Bayonne beat Jersey City by the score of 44 to 22.

WALTER W. DANKO
National Sport Director
347 Ave. C. Bayonne, N.J.



Recently arrived Ukrainian DPs, part of the large group brought here for work on Maryland's farms. (See page 1) The tots resemble teddy bears.

JERSEY CITY CLUB HOLDS ELECTIONS

At a recent meeting the members of the Ukrainian Social and Athletic Club of Jersey City, N. J. Inc., elected new officers to serve during 1949, as follows: Peter Switnicki Jr., president; Sam Baranik, vice-president; George Kashikey, recording secretary; Theodore Lutwiniak, corresponding secretary; Michael Pacala, financial secretary; Michael Basiewicz, 3-year trustee; Peter Mikula, sergeant-at-arms. Switnicki appointed Basiewicz and Eleanor Zielinski to serve as social chairmen. John Kawoczka presided over the meeting while Ann Kawoczka served as secretary.

The club's by-laws stipulate that officers may not succeed themselves in office. The officers retired were Michael Chelak, president; Ray Krychowski, vice-president, now in the U. S. Army; Mary Kawoczka, recording secretary; Stella Kostick, corresponding secretary; Nettie Zakanyecz, financial secretary.

The Jersey Cityites have two teams entered in the New York and New Jersey Ukrainian National Association Bowling League, and are also participating in basketball. Many social and athletic functions are contemplated for the future. The next important event is the annual Spring dance to be held at the Ukrainian Center, 181 Fleet St., Jersey City, on May 28. Recent big events included a New Year's Eve party on December 31, and a Ukrainian New Year's Eve party on January 13, both held at the Ukrainian Center which is also the club's headquarters.

The club recently became affiliated with the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America and the New Jersey Ukrainian League.

T. L.

JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION. DO IT NOW!

UYL-NA DISTRICT BASKETBALL LEAGUE STANDINGS

New York State Ukrainian League

	W	L	Pct.
Sayre, Pa.	2	1	.667
Elmira Heights	1	1	.500
Auburn	1	1	.500
Rochester	0	1	.000

Western Pennsylvania League

	W	L	Pct.
Arnold	1	0	1.000
Ambridge U.N.A.	1	0	1.000
Ambridge U.W.A.	1	0	1.000
McKees Rocks	0	1	.000
Monessen	0	1	.000
Butler	0	1	.000

Ohio State League

	W	L	Pct.
Akron	1	0	1.000
Cleveland	0	0	.000
Rosford	0	0	.000
Youngstown	0	1	.000

New Jersey State League

	W	L	Pct.
Elizabeth	2	0	1.000
Garwood	1	0	1.000
Bayonne	1	1	.500
Passaic	1	1	.500
Carteret	1	1	.500
Perth Amboy	0	1	.000
Jersey City	0	2	.000

Team standings in the Met. N. Y. C. League, the Tri-States League and the Tri-Cities League will be released next week.

BULLETIN

Toronto, Canada National UYL-NA Basketball Tournament Site

Word has just been received from the sports department of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America that the National Ukrainian Basketball Playoffs will be held in Toronto, Canada on the weekend of March 5th. Participating will be the four sectional champions of the UYL, representing the 50 odd teams that took

SYRACUSE COMMITTEE TO HOLD FIRST PRE-CONVENTION DANCE

Let there be no excuse for not being in Syracuse on February 5th, 1949, for a prelude to the convention of all time. This will be an excellent opportunity for all the people from the upper part of New York State to meet their hosts and to make new friends. The gala affair will be held at the modern Ukrainian National Home at 1317 West Fayette Street, Syracuse.

There will be romantic waltzes, invigorating kolomeykas and intriguing koketkas. Good food and other refreshments will be available for your pleasure. Come to Syracuse and it will be truly a memory you'll treasure. Akron was something, that we know, but for something greater to Syracuse you will need go. Therefore we of the committee do invite you. Come join in the fun, don't be stuck on the fence, come to the Syracuse UYL-NA's Committee's first pre-Convention Dance. ANNE DYDYK, Chairman UYL-NA Syracuse Convention Committee

part in this year's Basketball Program. Tentative plans, which have been drawn up by Miss Harasym and Dr. Elias Wachna and their tournament committee include a sports dance, a banquet and various other events that will undoubtedly insure all in attendance a fine time.

UKRAINIAN SELF-EDUCATOR
BY
HONORE EWACH, B.A.
PAGES 91—PRICE \$1.00 AT
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BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

WALTZ KOLOMEYKA
Come One Come All
TO SYRACUSE
for the First Great
PRE-CONVENTION BALL
— AT THE —
NEAT AND MODERN UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME
1317 WEST FAYETTE ST.
MEET OLD FRIENDS AND MAKE NEW ONES TOO.
HELP MAKE THIS AFFAIR A REAL SUCCESS.
REMEMBER! IT'S SYRACUSE IN FORTY-NINE!
FOR THE GREATEST U.Y.L. OF N.A. CONVENTION OF ALL TIME!
SATURDAY, FEB. 5, 1949
Start: Usual Finish: Unusual?
RUMBA POLKA

Безсмертні Крути

Маленький залізничний станцій, що назву її мало хто знав, судилося стати якимсь символом в українській боротьбі за визволення. Йї судилося стати якимсь гаслом, що буджує в душі кожного свідомого українця жмут найрізномірніших переживань, гострих і пекучих, від яких робиться і радісно і сумно; хочеться гордо піднести чоло, але, в той же час, і сором червоний лице. На маленькій залізничній станції, що зберегла в своїй назві діалект Чернігівщини — Крути (Круті!) відбулася трагедія, що ввій, як в краплині води, відбивається цілий світ, — відбулася трагедія цілого нашого народу.

До воєнного секретаріату Укр. Центральної Ради, що теоретично мав в своєму розпорядженні 2-3 мільйони воєнків „Українізованого Війська“, надійшла відомість, що з курського напрямку почався наступ московської „червоної гвардії“. Недавній ген. секретар військової справ Симон Петлюра, як отаман „Коша Слободської України“, з частинною вірною Центральної Раді Війська поїхав на відсіч ворогові з напрямку Донбасу та Харківщини. В Києві вже кипить: то там, то тут вибухають повстання місцевих комуністів. З цим бореться пол. Ковенко з горсткою вірного війська, та вільних козаків. По казармах та вояцьких школах Києва розташувалися „неутраляні“, вже тепер тисячки полки, що зривалися свого часу з фронтів, щоб „боронити“ Центральну Раду.

І нікого послати на схід, в напрямку на Бахмач!

Тодішній ген. секретар воєнних справ М. Порш, разом з видною командою, посідають те місце, що можуть послати в Київ, єдине, що не „неутраляне“ — „Студентський Курінь“ і „Юнацьку Школу“, щоб спинити наступ ворожої сили.

І ця горстка пішла і спинала ворога, як могла і доки могла, коло маленької станції Крути.

„Крути“ — то не перемога, а поразка. Але без таких поразок не буває, не може бути перемог. Бо немає тепер свідомого українця, що не знав би цієї маленької станції на схід від Києва і не почув би на собі тягару пролитої там за Україну крові.

Між полоненими, які в бою під Крутами понали до большевицького полону, був син убогої вдови зпід Боярки. Після найжорстокіших тортур червоні кати поубивали їх і їх закривавлені та змасакровані тіла залишили на снігу. Люди пізнали юнака, зняли з нього скривавлену і подіравалету багнетами сорочку та передали матері-вдові. Вона кожного вечора вимінала цю сорочку, та пригортаючи до грудей клякала і молилась, заливаючись сльозами. А бабуса сиділа на лавці та в німій розпачі приглядаясь цьому висохламу вже від сліз очима. Одної ночі під час молитви матері, відкрились безшеселесно двері і на порозі став він, син її, живий і здоровий, з ясними очима та світляною зорею навколо голови.

— Сину мій, дитино моя,

кинулася до нього мати. — Ти живий, ти не поляг?

— Успокойсь, мамо, — заговорив син. Я поляг за Україну. Я тільки прийшов забрати від тебе свою сорочку. Моя кров на ній буде моїм свідомством перед Найвищим Суддею. Свідомством України.

— Сину мій, сказала мати, візьми сорочку, але візьми й мене. Благаючи долі для України в Сина Божого то поставиши перед ним свою скривавлену сорочку, а перед Його Матірью я поставлю своє скривавлене материнське серце...

Ще більшою радістю засяли очі юнака; світляна зорея появилася навколо голови матері.

— Це за Україну, мамо — сказав син. Візьма маму за руку і вони пішли...

Бабуса відкрила очі. На столі, перед образом Матері Божої догоряла воскова свічка, а на землі, перед нею, лежало мертве тіло матері. Її вже холодні руки сильно давили до грудей скривавлену сорочку сина.

Геройський чин 300 українських юнаків і їх смерть в боротьбі проти одновічного ворога — Москви, зв'язується і порівнюється з подібним чинном спартанців під Термопіями в 480 р. перед народженням Христа. І там полягло триста спартанців в боротьбі проти многотисячних когорт перського наїзника. А на цьому місці здвигнено пам'ятник, на якому написано: „Чужинце, підійди в Спарту і скажи, що ми виконали наш обов'язок“. На прикладі спартанців зпід Термопіль виховується генерація світу вже більше двох тисяч років.

Україна має свої Термопілі — Крути. І на цьому пам'ятнику найкраще підходить напис: „Підійди в Київ і скажи, що ми виконали свій обов'язок; ми згинали в обороні волі нашої Вітчизни“.

Героїсткою юних лицарів зпід Крут було „безумство“, було проти всякої „здорової логіки“, бо ж не може 300 юнаків зупинити шістьтисячний ординанс матросів. А проте, це „безумство“ увійде в історію України як одна з найсвітліших її сторінок, як символ, і як приклад, найбільшого героїства і любові до батьківщини. На них будуть вчитися й виховуватися покоління. „Не має більшої любові, як життя своє віддати за друзів своїх“ — написано в Святому Письмі. І це є Крути, — символ найбільшої любові до Батьківщини і найвищого виконання обов'язку: смерті в її обороні. Тому Крути безсмертні. Тому це сума річниць, в якій не треба сумувати. Бо в боротьбі за свою батьківщину жертви ніколи не будуть завеликі. А їх сума мусить дати у висліді бажану волю.

Згадуючи річницю Крут, думка летить до тих нових героїв в Україні, що йдуть слідами Крутянських лицарів та зі самозапереченням продовжують їх „безумство“ в боротьбі проти того самого ворога майже в таких самих обставинах і за ту саму святу справу: визволення своєї Батьківщини. Їм просвічує невмируща ідея Крут, най-

Андре Моруа

Повернення полоненого

Якщо це оповідання привабить увагу певної особи, я сподіваюся, що він буде відповідати їй.

Ця пригода починається 1945 року в поїзді, що відвозив французьких полонених з Німеччини додому. Вони були виснажені, але схвилювані й щасливі, бо знали, що нарешті знову побачать свою батьківщину, свої оселі, свої родини.

У пам'яті більшості з них віддзеркалювалося обличчя привабливого будьякого зору.

„Ну, добре! Що ж із того? — Якщо вона кохає вас...“

„О, певно! Але ж уявіть собі, що то значить бути п'ять років самотню! Шардель, власне, не її батьківщина, — а моя. Вона не має близьких людей там, тому спокуса могла бути занадто привабливою“.

„О, ні! Я гадаю, що ви помиляєтесь“, — сказав Сатурнен. „Уявіть собі, що будь-що й сталося? Яку зміну це може принести — якщо вона забула про неї? Що вам до цього? Послухайте, — мені також можуть сказати, що моя Марта... Ну що ж, — я тоді відповідатиму“.

„А ні слова більш! Вона — моя дружина... То був воєнний час, — вона була самотньою. Тепер уже спокій! Ми дочнем з того, де наше життя обірвалося...“

„Я не поділяю ваших думок“, — відповів Леймарі. „Якщо я знайшов би все так, як ви говорите, — коли я повернувся, — для мене залишилося лише одно...“

„Що б ви в тоді зробили? — Убили б її?“

„Ні! Я не зробив би нічого! Навіть не наблизився б до неї. Я просто знав би, як іти до неї, як іти до свого місця, щоб жити під чужим ім'ям. Я залишив би її усі свої гроші, звільнив би її з усіх своїх грошей, звільнив би її з усіх своїх грошей, звільнив би її з усіх своїх грошей...“

„О, листі! Вони не доводять нічого. Я також мав декілька гарних листів, але я розчарований...“

„Чи певні ви вірності вашої дружини?“

„Так... Принаймні я був, і, можливо, більш, ніж будь-хто. Ми одружені були вже шість років і ніколи між нами не було жодного непорозуміння“.

„Добре! А що ж тоді...“

„Це справа характеру, — я гадаю“, — відповів Леймарі. „Я належу до тих чоловіків, що ніколи не можуть бути спокійні, вірячи своєму власному щастю. Я відчував завжди, що Олена була занадто добра до мене, занадто гарна, занадто інтелігентна... Вона до-

бре вихована жінка. Вона може робити все. Якщо вона довіряється до будь-якої шматки — шматка обертається в суконку. Коли вона умовлявув звичайний селянський дім, він стає палацом. Ось чому я боляче думаю про це за війни, що там, вдома, перебувало багато втікачів і що між ними, напевно, були чоловіки, кращі від мене. Можливо, чужинці, можливо, союзники. Така гарненька жінка на селі це може не привабити будьякого зору“.

„Ну, добре! Що ж із того? — Якщо вона кохає вас...“

„О, певно! Але ж уявіть собі, що то значить бути п'ять років самотню! Шардель, власне, не її батьківщина, — а моя. Вона не має близьких людей там, тому спокуса могла бути занадто привабливою“.

„О, ні! Я гадаю, що ви помиляєтесь“, — сказав Сатурнен. „Уявіть собі, що будь-що й сталося? Яку зміну це може принести — якщо вона забула про неї? Що вам до цього? Послухайте, — мені також можуть сказати, що моя Марта... Ну що ж, — я тоді відповідатиму“.

„А ні слова більш! Вона — моя дружина... То був воєнний час, — вона була самотньою. Тепер уже спокій! Ми дочнем з того, де наше життя обірвалося...“

„Я не поділяю ваших думок“, — відповів Леймарі. „Якщо я знайшов би все так, як ви говорите, — коли я повернувся, — для мене залишилося лише одно...“

„Що б ви в тоді зробили? — Убили б її?“

„Ні! Я не зробив би нічого! Навіть не наблизився б до неї. Я просто знав би, як іти до неї, як іти до свого місця, щоб жити під чужим ім'ям. Я залишив би її усі свої гроші, звільнив би її з усіх своїх грошей, звільнив би її з усіх своїх грошей, звільнив би її з усіх своїх грошей...“

„О, листі! Вони не доводять нічого. Я також мав декілька гарних листів, але я розчарований...“

„Чи певні ви вірності вашої дружини?“

„Так... Принаймні я був, і, можливо, більш, ніж будь-хто. Ми одружені були вже шість років і ніколи між нами не було жодного непорозуміння“.

„Добре! А що ж тоді...“

„Це справа характеру, — я гадаю“, — відповів Леймарі. „Я належу до тих чоловіків, що ніколи не можуть бути спокійні, вірячи своєму власному щастю. Я відчував завжди, що Олена була занадто добра до мене, занадто гарна, занадто інтелігентна... Вона до-

— я така вдячна за ваші відвідини“.

Ранком 20 серпня Олена Леймарі встала в 6-тій годині. Вона майже не спала. Напередодні прибрала весь будинок, вимила чисто підлогу; вичистила стіни, поклала нові стрічки навколо білих фіранок на вікнах. Вона оглянула свою гардеробу й білизну, вибираючи шовкову, яку вона ще не носила протягом довгого часу самотності. Яку ж суконку вона одягла б тепер? Одна, найкраща, яка найбільш їй подобалася, була зроблена з блакитних і білих смужок. Коли вона одягла її, то побачила в розпачі, що убрання було завелике на неї, — так схудла вона за довгі роки злиднів. Ні, вона краще одягне чорну суконку, що її пошила сама. Вона прикрасить її сірим комірцем і пасмом... Згодом вона пішла до перукаря, щоб зробіти собі зачіску; цієї ночі вона одягла на голову сітку, щоб не зм'яяти волосся під час сну.

Раніш, ніж готувати їжу, вона обміркувала всі дрібниці, що подобались її чоловікові. Але ж у Франції у 1945 році бракувало так багато речей! На щастя вона мала трохи свіжих яєць; треба зауважити, що вона вміла готувати смажені яйця, як ніхто. Вона знала, що йому подобається печення й смажена бараболя, — але ж вона не могла дістати свіжого м'яса. Вона мала курчат. А може шоколаду на десерт? Так, — це було також те, що подобалося йому найбільше, тільки де вона могла тепер дістати його? Вона згадала: її сусіди говорили, що в крамниці в сусідньому місті є він у продажі, десь за рогом вулиці.

„Якщо я поїду в восьмій, я, напевно, встигну повернутися у дев'ятій. Я волію приготувати все раніш, як іти з дому, — я коли повернуся, треба буде лише зебати часу, щоб зварити або спекти“.

Йї стало весело, і вона була схвилювана. Це був чудовий день. Ніколи раніш сонце не світило так ясно над долиною. Співаючи, вона почала збирати на стіл.

„Виштий червоний і білим обрус, той самий, що був на столі під час першого обіду у нашій власній хаті... Рожеві полумиски з тими малюнками, що завжди змушували його посміхатися. Пляшка старого вина... А понад усе трохи квітів... Він завжди любив бачити квіти на столі й мав звичку говорити, що я прикрасую стіл, як ніхто в світі...“

Вона зробила трикольорову

китицю з білих стократок, червоних маків й блакитних волошок. Додала трохи колосків вівса. І вже тоді, коли вона виходила з хати, вона поставила свою самотку й поглянула зовні до маленької кімнати. Так, — усе має чудовий вигляд. Після довгих років аліднів Рено буде здивований й захоплений, коли знайде свою хату й свою жінку без особливих змін! Вона подивилася, як у люстро, у віконниці на саму себе. Трохи струнка, може бути, — але ж гарненька й молода ще! Вона вся почервоніла від щастя.

Маленька хата Леймарі стояла на далекому кінці села. Годину згодом сусіда побачив худорлявого вожака з блискучими очима, коли той виходив до двору. Він зупинився на хвилину, засліплений сонцем і своїм щастям, захоплений красою квітів, слухаючи гудіння бджіл. Згодом він ніжно закликав:

„Олено!“

„Мовчанка.“

„Олено! Олено!“

Переляканий мовчанкою, він стулив ближче. Тоді через відчинене вікно раптом побачив стіл, де були полумиски, пляшка вина, квіти, приготовлені на дві особи. Він відчув себе смертельно пораним і ледве знайшов сили, щоб опертись на стіну.

„Мій Боже!“ — міг він тільки подумати.

„Вона не сама!“

Коли Олена повернулася трохи згодом, — сусіда закликав її.

„Я бачив вашого Рено. Він біг вулицею. Я кликав його, — але він не звернув уваги...“

„Він біг? Куди саме, кажіть!“

„У напрямі Сіверс...“

Вона кинулася до вітла, — але він нічого не міг сказати.

„Я така перелякана, пане війте! Ви знаєте Рено, як людину з його вибуховим темпераментом. Він ревнивий, дуже чутливий... Він, напевно, побачив стіл, приготований на дві особи. Він не знав, що це тільки для нього... Мусимо знайти його за всяку ціну, пане війте, ми мусимо! Він може

ніколи не вернутись! Я ж так кохаю його!“

Війт одразу спрямував пошлянку на залізницю Сіверс і повідомив про це поліцію. Але Рено Леймарі зник. Олена сиділа всю ніч біля столу, де квіти вже опалили...

Минув день... Тиждень... Місяць.

Тепер минуло три роки від цього трагічного дня.

Вона не знає, де подівся її чоловік.

Я написав це оповідання з надією, що ви прочитаете його й повернетесь додому.

З англ. переклав Д. Ю. (Пу-Гу).

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SECOND ANNUAL
DANCE
TO BE GIVEN BY
U. N. A. BOWLING LEAGUE
of the Metropolitan N. J. - N. Y. Area
Saturday Evening, February 19, 1949
AT THE
UKRAINIAN CENTER
180 William St., Newark, N. J.
MUSIC BY OLEY BROTHERS ORCHESTRA
ADMISSION \$1.00 Tax Incl. DANCING FROM 8:30 P. M.

Saturday
February Frolic
sponsored by
UKRAINIAN BOYS CLUB
of Elizabeth, N. J.
at the Ukrainian Ballroom
214-216 Falco Street, Elizabeth, N. J.
MUSIC BY
Henry King and his Kingsmen
Ticket 85¢ incl. tax. Dancing from 8:30 to 1:30
1949

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UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC DAUGHTERS
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Saturday Evening, February 12, 1944
at **UKRAINIAN CENTER**
180 WILLIAM STREET, — NEWARK, N. J.
MUSIC BY
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Commencing 8:30 p. m. Adm. (incl. tax) \$1.00

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