



The Ukrainian Weekly
Supplement

3¢ in U.S.A.; 5¢ Elsewhere

Text "Svoboda": BERGEN 4-0237 / 4-0807 — Text V. H. Cooney: BERGEN 4-1015

3¢ in the United States; 5¢ Elsewhere

WEEKLY: No. 14

JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, APRIL 4, 1949

VOL. XVII

A VIVID STORY OF LIFE IN UKRAINE
UNDER REDS

Among the newly arrived Ukrainian displaced persons in Canada is Helen Kobanska of Toronto. She is the authoress of a book entitled "Thorny Trails" (in the original ("Ternystymy Shlyakhomy"), which was reviewed in the "Svoboda."

In a letter expressing her pleasure for the book review, the authoress enclosed for the Ukrainian Weekly a description of her first impressions upon her arrival in Canada and of her former life under Soviet Russian tyranny. They are more fully described in her book.

It is a moving document that she has composed, and especially revealing when it describes the moral intimidation and the physical torture the Reds inflict upon those who are suspected of disloyalty to the Kremlin regime.

HELEN KOBANSKA'S STORY

It is a year ago that I came to Canada. Of course I had known about Canada but all that I was permitted to hear or read under the Soviets about this country was that it and other countries beyond the Red borders were filled with unbelievable oppression and misery.

We were told that in Canada savage capitalists exploit without mercy the workers and that workers fight for their lives organizing strikes and uprisings. We were told that workers in Canada are walking around in rags and starving.

These lies were refuted the first day that I stepped on Canadian soil. I am certain that no Canadian woman would run away from Canada, but I had to run away from "paradise" where I was born and raised. The communists turned my Motherland, Ukraine, once a rich garden, into a torture chamber.

For a person who lived a long time under Soviet rule it is hard to get accustomed to the liberties of a free country. When some of my friends asked me to speak at a club, I hardly believed that this would be possible without special permission, and without the presence of censors for I had grown up in a country where for expression of an honest opinion millions were murdered or sent to the slave camps, where a father was afraid to reveal his children his thoughts. —It is no wonder that Canadian liberties seemed to me unbelievable.

I was born in Soviet Ukraine long after the Revolution, about ten years, and educated in Soviet schools. Up to 1937 all the purges did not touch me. What I went through later is a fate of untold thousands under communist government.

In 1937 when I was a young girl, in the presence of my sister and her three little children the Reds shot her husband. Was he a traitor or dangerous criminal? Not at all, just a hard working poor farmer who loved Ukraine and wished to see it liberated. For this he was arrested. He managed to escape. They finally caught up with him and shot him in the presence of his wife and children, as an example. Example of what? Red savagery. The children of my poor sister never recovered from the sight of that beastly public murder in a new socialist "paradise."

That year was the beginning of the trouble for our whole family. We all fell under suspicion of disloyalty, which is a mortal sin in Soviets. In 1938 my father was arrested and murdered, simply because he dared to teach his chil-

dren religion and the value of human freedom.

In 1941, when I had a baby three-months old, Soviet secret police arrested my husband and jailed me with the baby on charge of "suspicion in disloyalty." That same year my brother and sister were sent to Siberia, where they died in a slave camp from starvation and hard work.

The fate of our family was not exceptional. Tens of thousands of Ukrainian families suffered the same fate.

To break resistance of the Ukrainian freedom-loving people the Communists would move whole towns and villages to Siberia. One large town of about 35 thousand was destroyed and its entire 35,000 population was sent to slave camps. There, in Siberia, before they finished some building project, few of them remained alive, but new batches of slaves from Ukraine and Kuban came to replace them. However, these measures could not quell the Ukrainian spirit. So in 1933 an artificial famine was created in Ukraine and millions of Ukrainians were wiped out in a short time. The grain was taken from peasants by force and piled up in the open under guard while the people were dying from starvation. During the famine many cases of cannibalism took place. All my uncles died from starvation during this artificial famine. To save themselves millions of people abandoned their villages to seek for food in other places. Many of these people were liquidated without mercy by the Reds.

Not very far from the place where I lived there were caves in the hills, situated near the city Tuapse. A great many lived in caves. In daytime they foraged for wild apples, pear and berries. They were ordered by the communist police to move out many times but without results. They had nowhere to go. Then a fiendish plan was prepared by the "friends of the poor."

Soviet authorities ordered a local chief of Soviet police, by Nestor Lakobay, to destroy these homeless people. One night the entrances of the tunnels were closed up with boards, stones and earth, while the people were sleeping there. Buried alive men, women and children pleaded to be let out. But mercy is a "capitalist" invention for Communists. A whole week there were heard cries and pleadings of children and mothers. Then they ceased. The reader may not believe what I am writing here. Probably if some one else would tell me such a story I would not believe it myself, but nevertheless every word of it is true and I am ready to swear to it. Actually the facts here are far more gruesome.

Upon my arrest by Soviet secret police, I suffered torture and abuse for three months, even though I had my three-month baby in arms. Medieval torture would appear human in comparison with communist sadism. They use an electric chair. The current that passed through the victim was not strong enough to kill him but was strong enough to cause extreme suffering. They would force me to sit in that chair, demanding that I should incriminate other persons of disloyalty to the Soviet government, even those whom I know to be utterly innocent.

I was whipped with a "knot." The chains cut my flesh to the bone. Soviet police use even the door to force confessions from their victims. They would put

MAYOR TO ATTEND JERSEY CITY FESTIVAL

Mayor Frank Eggers of Jersey City has accepted an invitation of the United Ukrainian Organizations of Jersey City to attend the Ukrainian Music and Dance Festival to be held 3 P.M., Sunday, April 10, at Jersey City's Dickinson High School. He will be introduced to the audience by Stephen Shumeyko, Editor of The Ukrainian Weekly.

Dr. Luke Myshuha, Editor of the Svoboda, will appear on the program as a speaker. The program also features Anne Haines, lyric soprano, and Joseph Stetsura, bass cantante. The Lyssenko Choir, Choir of Jersey City, the Festival Chorus of New York and New Jersey, and the Ukrainian Dancing Society New York will participate in the program.

their fingers between the doors and press them till the blood spurted from the fingers. I was given a little food once a day. A few bare boards served as a bed for me and my baby. Nevertheless, despite all this, the torturers were not able to force from me any confession or betrayal of others. So I was condemned to 15 years of hard labor. My husband was shot.

After I was condemned I was transferred from Tuapse to Armarvir where I was kept in a slave camp of about 2000 mothers with babies. The babies were kept separate from mothers, who worked from sunrise to sunset at hard labor, digging ditches, etc. In the morning the prisoners would get some hot water, at noon soup with bits of potatoes. This was varied by addition of pieces of spoiled meat. At night we were given a little bread and water. The babies were not cared for any better and every day about twenty of them died. Even in their horrible condition the mothers were ever ready to give their blood for transfusion to their little ones.

The tortures which the police used in this slave camp were different from those in the town jail. Here they used a specially made shirt with long sleeves, through which was passed a rope. The victim was hanged to the ceiling in that shirt. The hands and feet would be tied together at the back. Often a guard would jump on the back of the victim and the blood would run from the mouth and nose of the prisoner. Usually a woman would not live longer than 15 minutes after such tortures.

In that camp fiendish guards had a cell where they kept violently insane women. The cell was very small. As a punishment they would confine the victim in the cell with the insane women who would bite and scratch and tear her.

We were in this slave camp until Germans came. Some thought that probably the Germans would be more human. But between the German Nazis and Russian Communist there is very little difference.

When they came they allowed all who could move to leave the prison because they needed workers, but all the women who were too ill to move, were killed without any mercy in the prison.

I managed to escape from that country of horrors and oppression and I thank God for Canada. But I cannot forget my people over there. All of them would do all they could to help those who would give them at least a chance to become free. 95% of the people under Soviet Russia hate their rulers more than anything else on earth. The hate is well deserved.

"UKRAINIAN RESISTANCE"

The Story of the Ukrainian National Liberation Movement in Modern Times

Under the above title there came off the presses last week a book in the English language which in a very absorbing fashion chronicles the latest developments in the Ukrainian national liberation movement.

The book has been published by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

The heroic fight conducted by the famed UPA (Ukrainska Pov-

stancha Armiya—Ukrainian Insurgent Army) against the Reds is recounted in considerable detail. It is illustrated and has maps.

With a preface by Prof. Clarence A. Manning, this 142 page bound book contains material contained in no other English language publication to date.

The book will prove to be extremely valuable to everyone, concerned. (\$3. Svoboda Bookstore).

Lepkova to Sing at Town Hall

Under Columbia Concerts Management, Olga Lepkova, Ukrainian mezzo-soprano will appear in her third New York recital this Tuesday evening, April 5th, at 8:30 P.M. in Town Hall, New York City. Miss Lepkova's widely-advertized concert, besides including compositions by Scarlatti, Handel, Purcell, Schubert, Verdi and Haydn, sung in Italian and German and four Tchaikowsky arias sung in English, will follow her personal traditional of including Ukrainian numbers. New York critics who will report on the concert of this already-established artist will hear her sing our Ukrainian composers songs which will include Barvinsky's "My Homeland," his arrangement of a Lullaby, "Lushchynsky," "Somewhere still remembers me" and Tchyshko's "Coquery," all sung in Ukrainian. Ever since her concert appearance in Vienna, when Cardinal Innitzer especially requested Miss Lepkova to repeat the Ukrainian songs of her program, thus deciding her to inaugurate the personal custom of including songs of her native land in all her concert programs, she has been consistently rewarded with fine press notices from the critics who have been taking increasing notice of this comparatively new group.

Also following a personal tradition, the Ukrainian artist's concert gown will be one of her own design. It was a famous Ukrainian, Bohdan Lepki the poet and writer who "discovered" Miss Lepkova. While the latter was studying the piano at an early age in Krakow's Music Conservatory, the famous poet discovered that the erstwhile pianist was also the possessor of unusual, voice of rare quality and

finally persuaded her and her teachers to concentrate on a singing career. After then completing her studies at Lwiv's Conservatory where she also coached with Adamo Didur, Ukrainian artist who was to become a leading basso for twenty years at New York's Metropolitan Opera, Miss Lepkova had the opportunity to clinch her decision to try for musical fame, when she competed in a stiff world-wide competition held in Vienna. There, despite the lack of any sponsor and with no advance acclaim, she emerged from the nerve-wracking test with a coveted diploma attesting to her outstanding ability and training.

Upon her returning to Lwiv, after six years of study, Miss Lepkova appeared in concerts among Ukrainians and the general public, on radio, in opera under the direction of outstanding Polish conductors.

In 1939 Olga Lepkova arrived in New York and began her numerous appearances notably among Ukrainians in Canada and in the major cities of Central and Eastern United States, garnering a good share of attention and criticism in the Canadian and American press. New York critics have given favorable and promising reviews after her two major concerts in that city, at Times and at Town Hall. Noel Straus, music critic of the "New York Times," impressed with Miss Lepkova's unusual voice, has praised it for its "rare quality."

Miss Lepkova, member of the Ukrainian Music and Arts Guild, will be accompanied at her recital by Erich Itor Kahn, well-known pianist and voice coach of such leading artists as Jenny Tourel, Gladys Swarthout. M.M.

Welfare of Soviet Workers

At the estuary of the Volga, not far from the Caspian Sea, there is a town called Astrakhan. Before the war it had 250,000 inhabitants and was considered the foremost trade port of the Soviet Union. It is the centre of a thriving fishing and salt industry, a large industrial town which boasts six institutes of higher education. On the welfare arrangements in this important city may be read as follows in TRUD of February 18, 1949:

"In the town of Astrakhan there is not a single laundry. There is no place where linen and other things could be washed. This matter does not interest either the communal institutions or the industrial enterprises although it is a very important problem for the workers.

"For the fourth year the municipal Soviet is promising to start the building of a laundry, every time these works are included in the plan, yet the matter does not move forward. Money has been spent on the drawing up a project. equipment has been purchased but

hitherto the building itself has not been taken in hand.

"We have interviewed the Gorispolkom (municipal executive committee) on this matter. There we got the explanation: the building of the laundry has not been started because the Ministry for Communal Economy of the RSFSR has not appropriated the required funds."

No other than the ministers in Moscow can decide the important question in which towns the population are or not to be permitted to have their linen washed by a laundry!

That the above outrageous neglect of the workers' elementary needs is not an isolated instance may be seen from another recent issue of TRUD (No. 305, 1948):

"More than half of the workers at the Novo-Kramatorsk machine-building works named for Stalin (at Stalino, another large industrial centre. Ed.) live in the suburbs. These people travel to work by the suburban trains.

"Large goods cars of the Pullman type are in traffic on the sub-

U.N.A. Meeting Endorses Truman's Foreign Policy

Before adjourning its week-long annual meeting, ending March 26 last, the Supreme Assembly of the U.N.A. set the following message to President Truman:

"The Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Association, the largest and oldest Ukrainian organization in this country, with a membership of over fifty thousand Americans of Ukrainian descent, unanimously resolved in the course of its annual meeting held during the past week at its home offices in Jersey City, New Jersey to pay you Mr. President its deepest respect and assure you of its full support of your program for the complete realization of democracy in this our country and of your noble endeavors to secure lasting and just peace throughout the world, one based on sound democratic principles and the four freedoms. The Supreme Assembly further wishes to assure

you in the name of the entire Ukrainian National Association of its solidarity and complete backing of your program supporting the cause of liberation of all peoples subjected to tyrannical, totalitarian rule. We have every hope to believe that primary consideration will be given here to the Soviet-enslaved Ukrainian people, who were the first to engage in heroic combat with Russian Communist aggression and imperialism, beginning some thirty years ago, and who at the cost of unprecedented sacrifices and suffering are continuing this fight to this very day in the name of the ideals of freedom and principles of democracy for which our star-spangled banner stands."

The message was signed by Nicholas Muraszko, President, and Dmytro Halychyn, Secretary, of the U.N.A.

Vets to Hold Convention

The Ukrainian American Veterans, a national organization composed of Veterans' Posts, have made arrangements to hold their 2nd Annual Convention over Memorial Day weekend, May 28, 29 and 30, at the Sheraton Hotel in Newark, N. J.

An interesting program covering a welcome dance at the Ukrainian Center, business sessions at Hotel Sheraton, a banquet and ball at the hotel, a Music and Dance Festival at Carnegie Hall, Memorial Day services for our departed war comrades, and farewell party at the Ukrainian Sitch Hall has been planned for guests and convention participants. Election of officers, another important feature of the program, will take place during the final day of the convention.

Through the efforts of the committee, a scale of reasonable rates on single, double, twin rooms, and suites has been obtained for convention guests and delegates staying at the Sheraton Hotel. Reservations may be made by writing direct to the Sheraton Hotel or to

Mr. Peter Struck, Registration Chairman, 508—18th Ave., Newark, N. J. In writing, please specify the number of guests and delegates in your party, and the type of room desired.

Any Ukrainian Veterans Post which has not yet joined the national organization is urged to do so by sending delegates to the convention. It is our earnest intention to build the national organization into a big powerful unit in order that we may gain the recognition and prestige deserving of a Ukrainian veterans organization. Any Post desiring information as to the number of delegates it may be permitted to send, or any other information about the national organization or the convention, should communicate with Mr. Michael Zalesky, Convention Chairman.

Memorial Day weekend is approaching rapidly. The convention committee urges all of our vets to extend their full support and cooperation towards making this affair a grand success.

Chester (Pa.) Sponsors Course for DPs

Chester, Pa., has inaugurated a course for the newly arrived Ukrainian displaced persons consisting of classes held four nights a week at the local Ukrainian hall where they are taught by Mrs. Jessie Caldwell, third-grade teacher at Dewey-Mann school, the language and customs of this country, reports the Chester Times.

St. Patrick's Day Turns into Christmas for 18 Ukrainian DPs Reaching Chester

Under the above two-column head the Chester Times reported the arrival on St. Patrick's Day to Chester of the latest batch of Ukrainian DPs.

"Thursday may have been St. Patrick's Day to the rest of the world," the Times wrote, "but to 18 Ukrainian displaced persons it was Independence Day and Christmas rolled into one."

The DPs were welcomed at the station at 5:50 p.m., March 17, by a committee of Chester Ukrainians, who took the new arrivals to an informal reception at the Ukrainian hall, 4th and Ward streets.

Their arrival, reception and settlement, writes Peter N. Bronecke 2622 West Third street, Chester, represents "organization, coordination, aggressive and unselfish work on the part of many Chester Ukrainians."

Youngest of the group was eight-month-old Yaroslav Kuchera in the arms of his father, Danilo Kuchera.

The passage of the group from

New York, where they landed March 16, was paid for by the local Ukrainian Orthodox Church, the Ukrainian National Home and other organizations.

The reception committee included Mrs. Jessie Caldwell.

What's in a Name?

Way back, when Shakespeare asked that question, followed by another's "Rose is a rose," they didn't have the Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee to deal with. Had they even known of it, the history of those quotations might have been changed!

It all started with the naming of the Committee's annual Festival.

The first year the Committee called its program the "Ukrainian Music and Dance Festival." In 1948 the "Second Annual Ukrainian Music and Dance Festival," subtitled it "The Shevchenko Pageant." This year, however, rebellion appeared within the ranks. Mutiny reared its ugly head.

The pros argued with the cons, the cons with the pros. Suggestions flew like raindrops on an April day. Olya Dmytriw, Cultural Chairman, was besieged and drowning in the sea of suggestions.

The values of words was weighed and measured. This was too lofty, that was too low. This way lay madness! And still the clamor dinned on.

Desperately extricating herself from the mire of words and maze of minds, Olya called the Executive Committee, submitting the most likely names and finally, after much muttering and glaring, and just before the beginning of physical violence, the Name emerged.

"Echoes of Ukraine" Music and Dance Festival will be presented in Carnegie Hall, in New York City, on May 29 at 2:30 p.m. Proceeds will go to the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, Inc. and to the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

An Open Letter to Our Youth

I am writing this as an open letter to all members of the Second, Third and Fourth Chapters.

The subject of this article is The Ukrainian Weekly.

At the recently held meeting of the Supreme Assembly of the U.N.A. the problem of the Weekly was much discussed. The point which was brought out repeatedly was that the younger generation, although praiseworthy in many respects, was notably laggard with respect to the financial support of The Ukrainian Weekly. The Supreme Assembly took cognizance of some of the criticism levelled at the Weekly; however, it was felt that despite any apparent shortcomings the Ukrainian Weekly has constantly been performing an important function as a medium for the exchange of ideas, announcements, news items, and cultural articles among other things. Nonetheless, it was pointed out that there are only approximately 100 paid subscribers to the Ukrainian Weekly. All the other readers of the Weekly get it through the financial contributions of the subscribers to the Svoboda. It was further pointed out that the Svoboda itself had a deficit of \$18,000. The last few years have definitely indicated that the subscribers and the financial contributions made to the Svoboda have been diminishing. In order to make up the deficit it was necessary for the Ukrainian National Association to dip into other funds and turn over the same to the payment of the operating expenses of the Svoboda and The Ukrainian Weekly. This condition is a serious one and cannot continue indefinitely. Sooner or later, and apparently this will take place within a comparatively short period of time, it will be necessary to either lessen the issues of the Svoboda and to curtail The Ukrainian Weekly, or find additional

sources of income.

Certainly, despite any criticism we may have of the Ukrainian Weekly, very few readers would like to see it curtailed in so far as its publishing is concerned. Yet, unless we subscribe to The Ukrainian Weekly, it is very possible that at the next convention, a resolution may be passed whereby in The Ukrainian Weekly will be in some measure destroyed. The older generation will have justification in saying that since the younger people, for whom the Ukrainian Weekly was established, have not seen fit to support it by their financial contributions then certainly, the burden should not be borne by the older generation exclusively. There is a good point here. The Ukrainian Weekly has now been published for approximately 16 years and certainly in this length of time, if we really were behind it, we should have many more subscribers.

I am therefore appealing to all of you who read this article to give this matter your serious consideration and if you feel that you wish to see The Ukrainian Weekly continue its publication unrestricted in any way, to immediately become a paid subscriber. I realize fully that many of you may be getting The Ukrainian Weekly through the subscription of your fathers or mothers. However, the acceptance of our responsibility in this matter outweighs the getting of The Ukrainian Weekly, so to speak, for nothing. We have come to a crossroads. Our parents will not live forever and it is better for us to take the bull by the horns at the present time than to wait until it is too late.

I would appreciate any comments or suggestions that may be offered by any reader.

JOHN ROMANTION,
Newark, N. J.

THE CASE FOR A UKRAINIAN IMMIGRATION QUOTA

By PROF. LEV E. DOBRIANSKY

(Continued)

2. The Establishment of a Ukrainian Quota in the Immigration Law of the United States

a. The proximate justification for a correct and popular classification of Ukrainian immigrants to the United States should be based on the establishment of a Ukrainian quota in our immigration law, which in itself is justified by the political existence of the Ukrainian state. The formal reality of the Ukrainian state cannot be denied nor overshadowed by the ignorant utterances of some untutored Americans for whom everything and anything east of Poland is Russian. Taken at its literal value, Mr. Molotov's recent statement, in a speech entitled "30 Years of the Soviet Ukraine—A Tribute," that the Ukrainian people have "at last achieved the realization of their age-old dream by creating a national Ukrainian State of their own," is absolutely true. (USSR Information Bulletin, February 11, 1948). Of course, what Mr. Molotov cautiously avoided telling his otherwise hostile Ukrainian audience was that this Ukrainian state, created in 1918, was the first non-Russian state to be raped by Russian Communism, commencing, thereby, in 1920, the program of communist aggression that was only opportunely resumed in Finland and the Baltic countries in 1939-40 and extended down to Czechoslovakia in this year. In effect, then, the formal reality of the Ukrainian state is essentially no different from that of any of the various political states east of the Iron Curtain, save possibly Yugoslavia.

More important is the official recognition of this political Ukrainian state by our own government. The Ukrainian state has its own representative at the United Nations in the form of Mr. Manuilsky who has presided over the Security Council this past month (July, 1949). His position there is substantially the same as those other puppets of Soviet Russia, but the chief point still remains that our government by honoring him is at the same time recognizing the political entity which he is formally given to represent.

Briefly, then, if our government officially recognizes representatives of certain states, such as Soviet Ukraine, sheer consistency demands that it recognize the people of such states in its immigration law.

b. The establishment of a Ukrainian quota in our immigration law might well be accomplished in the circumstances surrounding that of the Czechoslovakian quota after the first war. In the next census, for which we are presently preparing, the determination of Americans of Ukrainian birth or descent should be statistically allowed for in order to arrive at some reasonable basis for a Ukrainian quota. Our own estimate is approximately one million. Although, quite realistically, under present conditions one cannot hope for any substantial migration from the countries east of the Iron Curtain, yet the presence of quotas and the appearance of a Ukrainian quota in our immigration law can still serve to accommodate in the short run those nationals who have originated in the areas of their respective present states, but are not living there now, and in the long run those who will eventually be free to migrate from these slave states in which they are now existing. Tens of thousands of Ukrainians, Balts, Poles and others, who are not classified as political refugees and who will not be admitted to the United States under the recently passed D.P. legislation, can be beneficially accommodated by such quota. The Ukrainians, especially, like so many non-entities, are compelled by the discriminatory classification system of our present immigration law to vie at a disadvantage with Russians, Poles and others in order to squeeze themselves into the respective quotas of the latter. With the establishment of a Ukrainian quota such injustice can be eliminated.

(Concluded on page 3)

JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION. DO IT NOW!

THE KOBZARS ANSWER THREE QUESTIONS — YES!

By MELVIN JOHN ZELECHIVSKY

Within the Ukrainian American Civic Organization (U.A.C.O.) of Greater Boston, there is organized a choral group consisting of twenty seven (27) young men. Fittingly enough they have adopted for themselves the name of "THE KOBZARS."

As the Kobzars of old used to wander up and down the regions of Ukraine, so the modern version of these Ukrainian wandering minstrels have been roaming through the states of New England proclaiming wherever they go the charm and beauty of the Ukrainian song. The Kobzars are an up and coming choral group that has made quite an impression on its local audiences. Now in the midst of plans that will help spread the charm and beauty of Ukrainian folk songs through a medium that will encompass a much greater audience, the Kobzars are rehearsing three times weekly. They have also celebrated their third anniversary with a concert on one of Boston's most famous concert stages, Jordan Hall of the New England Conservatory of Music on Sunday, April 3, 1949. This group of American-Ukrainians having undertaken some very ambitious plans in the musical field of concert and radio, and completing them with great success now are going to try their know how in the recording field.

It is therefore with great confidence in the skill of this chorus that I would like to answer three questions that appeared in a very fine article in the UYL-NA "Trend" and the Ukrainian Weekly. This article appeared in the January issue of the Trend and dealt with the plans and ambitions of the Ukrainian Choral Society of New Jersey.

As an American of Ukrainian heritage and one who also has been brought up in the folklore and folk music of our forefathers, I genuinely feel that this article about Ukrainian music and choral works merits a front page reissue on all of our Ukrainian papers and a copy be sent to every Ukrainian choral director in North America. However, I would like to answer three of these questions in paragraph six with an affirmative that were presented and answered in a negative by the author of this article.

Musical Perfection?

The first and most difficult question asked was as follows: "It is true that there are many Ukrainian choruses, but is there one among them that has attained the heights of musical perfection?"

First of all, does the author of the above mentioned article understand what musical perfection means in relation to national folk music of any nation. Having studied both instrumental and vocal music since I was six years old and having spent four years with the Army Ground Forces Band in overseas duty playing three and four musical shows daily and now majoring in voice at the New England Conservatory of Music, I think I am qualified to state that any Ukrainian choral group that has mastered the mechanics of any given Ukrainian song can and will sing with perfection. Here is where the director's skill in interpreting the words and music of a song will make or break a good chorus.

"Musical Perfection" — very easily said and printed on paper but does one really know and understand what goes into an organization such as a Ukrainian chorus? Call a rehearsal once a week and no matter how well your group can read music (in many choruses the lack of knowledge of the Ukrainian language is a serious drawback) it can never attain even an iota of musical perfection.

Call a rehearsal twice weekly and you begin hearing a slight rumble in your ears. Yes, it's the husband complaining that his wife is neglecting the children or it's the wife complaining no one will sit up with their children. Yes, this is 1949 not 1939 when we were all in our teens and fancy free.

Call a rehearsal three times a week (for radio or recording work it's a must) and you have an all out Ukrainian revolution

on your hands. I say Ukrainian for I doubt if there is any other nationality in the universe that can get it's dander up like a group of Ukies.

Yes, it is easy to speak of musical perfection but when you have a group like my Kobzars on your hands, you have a thousand and one problems. Out of twenty six men, exactly half are married and the remaining prospective grooms, what with girl friends and dates at times leaves me wondering which half gives me the greatest headache. All I can say is that these boys who are not musicians, never studied voice, who know nothing of body muscles or breath control, who go out and work all day long as bakers, bartenders, businessmen, salesmen, electrical engineers, carpenters, foundry workers, undertakers, chiefs and just plain hard working fathers with families, these young American Ukrainians who somehow find time to come to rehearsals, get on a concert stage and sing Ukrainian songs in their beautiful Ukrainian costumes, and sing without mechanical errors and even with a few dynamic and feeling—well, I state that under such conditions the Kobzars of Boston have reached perfection in their chosen field, that of proclaiming and propagating the Ukrainian National Folk Songs among the people of America. The Kobzars of Boston answer the first question Yes!

Acceptable to Musically Mature?

The second question: "Is there a chorus that can give a concert acceptable to the demands of a musically mature audience?"

The Kobzars in the short period of their existence (less than three years) have given a total of fourteen concerts, not including radio work and performances for hospitals and other health institutions. Of these fourteen concerts, at least 80% of the audiences were not Ukrainian or of Ukrainian descent. The Kobzars have appeared before musically mature audiences in Newport, Providence, Woonsocket and Manville, Rhode Island; Boston, Fall River, and Framingham, Massachusetts; and Hartford, Connecticut.

Their crowning achievement was held in Newport, Rhode Island. The Kobzars were invited to take part in the first annual Newport musical festival held under the auspices of the Newport Music Club. This program was held for three days and in it appeared the finest musical talent of New England. Included was the New England Opera Company which presented "The Marriage of Figaro," by Mozart. The Kobzars had the honor of closing the program in this imposing array of talent and I as their director can say that they did themselves proud that day. For before an all American public of musical knowledge, we received ovation and after the performance were given a return invitation for next season. I may add here that with the exception of hospital and charitable institutions we are financially reimbursed for our troubles. As in the case of Newport, we received three hundred dollars plus expenses. The reason I add this item is because one must have some degree of perfection and must satisfy a musically mature audience to some degree to be able to ask such a fee and receive it with a thank you and please come back next season. At present we are also being sponsored by the most famous musical impresario of New England, Mr. Aaron Richmond of Boston.

The Kobzars of Boston answer the second question, YES!

An Album?

The third question: "Is there one (chorus) that can produce an album of fine recordings?"

The Kobzars have undertaken this serious and heroic task of making an album of Ukrainian Folk Songs. I, their director and teacher know only too well the hazards and tribulations in store for them in such an undertaking. However, I have faith and confidence in The Kobzars of Boston and therefore know that they will put out the finest album of Uk-

Loyalty - - - by G. H.

When the word "loyalty" is mentioned, we immediately think of patriotism. That is due to the times through which we have lived and are still living, when the national emergency demanded and is still demanding loyalty to our country.

But there is also loyalty to lesser entities than a person's country. Loyalty to the family and friends, workingman's loyalty to his employer and vice versa, loyalty to principles and ideals, and loyalty of members to their organization. None of these conflict with the loyalty to the country because the country's welfare is identified with the welfare of its people.

Loyalty may be inspired by other virtues, such as love, gratitude, self-respect, etc. Nevertheless it is loyalty that is responsible for the growth and stability of our institutions, as much as it is responsible for the survival of a race.

The Ukrainian National Association presents a fine example of the meaning of loyalty. In the twentieth year of its existence, the U.N.A. reached its highest membership to that time—a little more than nineteen thousand men, women and children. But two years later this number dropped to less than seven thousand members. A new system, that of paying premiums according to age, was adopted, and that was the cause for the disloyal element to leave the organization. Almost two-thirds of all members went to rival organizations because they were still offering cheap rates.

The remaining one-third stood fast and through the years of trial these loyal U.N.A. members worked hard to regain the lost ground. Their loyalty gave them strength and determination to place the U.N.A. on a solid foundation. Year after year they were reinforced with new members, so that in the fifty-fifth year of its existence,

the U.N.A. is fifty-one thousand strong. Who can deny that the largest Ukrainian organization thrives on the loyalty of its members!

Recognizing the importance of loyalty to the organization, our elders decided to cultivate the same sentiment in our Youth. This purpose they tried to accomplish by means of a short-cut: instead of inducing our young men and women to work for U. N. A., they showered our Youth with benefits. Financial aid to students, initially in the form of loan—later as an outright gift, was intended to nurture the growing generation of loyal U.N.A. members. Sports activities came in for their share of financial aid since 1938.

To some extent the plan of "buying loyalty" has been successful, for there was gratitude involved in return for subsidy. We find many former students, recipients of aid, now helping the organization in its development. Sports activities also left their influence on the membership, and many of our athletes remained in the U. N. A. even after their age terminated their sports activities.

But it cannot be denied that many young U.N.A. members have a perverted sense of loyalty. You recognize them in your community. They are out to get whatever U.N.A. offers, but ask them to join a U.N.A. club or help in staging some U.N.A. affair—you will find them then too busy. What can you think of a young man or woman who will help a rival organization in social affairs and shun every U.N.A. activity, but at the same time demand from U.N.A. money for college education!

There is only one remedy for this type of default—eliminate the stipend when too many unworthy people lay claim to it. Make it a reward for loyalty, if possible, but do not try to purchase loyalty.

On Record - - by Ted Victor

ELBOW ROOM:

The elbow is, I think, one of the most forgotten structures of the human body. I myself, seldom remember mentioning it or reading about it. Once in a while a new night club or tavern has blossomed forth with the very swanky name of "The Elbow Room." However, beyond these few instances it has been a rare occasion when I have heard any direct reference to the product of a contracted human arm, the elbow.

I would have remained in this world of elbow unknowing for many years to come, had it not been for my meeting a certain young lady. It was not that we went out together and stuffed ourselves with "elbow macaroni," enjoyed a "tete-a-tete" in some bistro called the "Elbow Room," or even resorted to joining our "pipe dreams" with elbows. Ah no! It was something much more real, something with much more feeling (at least on my part) to say the least.

All we did was to spend a nice warm first spring day at home and out walking in "nature's realm." It was during these not too unusual circumstances that I became aware of the importance of elbows. It was at this time that the full meaning of the expression, "elbow room" was impressed upon me.

While we were walking, sitting or standing, my friend's arms (truly they were "arms" in disguise) were extended or just hanging which naturally made the elbows insignificant. Upon contracting the arm however, this secret weapon of the human anatomy suddenly projected itself

to full view. Sharp, hard and most flexible, it was capable of moving with intense rapidity when it was once aimed at its target. As if by radar this "atombow" consistently managed to strike a human being right in between the ribs. I, unfortunately felt the "elbow strike" many a time that Sunday afternoon. Whenever the young lady wanted to stress a point or disagree with something I said, she would let loose one of these flying elbows into my aching side. I immediately began giving her more elbow room. All to no avail. It seemed to matter little to her where I stood. With amazing accuracy the elbows managed to shoot out from any and all angles and land on their targets.

Despite this barrage, and consequent pain, I could not help but admire their destructive and defensive potentialities. Certainly in a crowded subway, bus or theater lobby they would be a boon or bones to any individual. If caught in a very congested street, hall or dance floor, a young lady such as my friend would surely be handy to have around. One could dance away, walk in comfort or just stand in the most crowded of crowds and be perfectly at ease. Her elbows could surely displace anyone and anything from one's path.

Therefore, despite my suffering I will not forget about my elbowing young lady friend for many a year if for no other reason than for having her around when I desire a little more elbow room.

A HISTORY OF UKRAINE

by MICHAEL HEUSHEVSKY

Published for THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

by THE YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS (\$4.00)

"Svoboda"

81-83 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.

Youth and the U.N.A.

THE VALUE OF PUBLICITY

Youth branches of the Ukrainian National Association should seek publicity in the American press. The majority of the newspapers, and particularly those operating in small towns, will print club news. As a matter of fact, many newspapers contain special columns and sections devoted, entirely to local club news. Even announcements of meetings are accepted by the papers.

Newspaper publicity is valuable because it not only brings the U.N.A. name before the public, but helps the club as well. Non-U.N.A. members who read such U.N.A. news items in the local papers may become interested. They may attend branch meetings out of curiosity, and become members of the organization as a result. Publicity also aids in building a reputation for the branch. Any club that receives continuous publicity is more than likely to gain a reputation as an up and coming group.

All phases of branch activity should be publicized. Proper publicity will go a long way toward insuring the success of club affairs. Lectures, rallies, and other out of the ordinary occurrences should be reported to the newspapers. Sports activity within the branch, campaigns for new members, and the results of annual elections should receive space in newspapers. Everything and anything should be reported to the papers for the simple reason that anything that the members of a branch of a ten-million-dollar fraternal benefit society do is news to the general public.

As a result of advance publicity, a considerable number of non-Ukrainians will be attracted to a branch affair; this is particularly true of dances. Also, because of the publicity, reporters may come to the affair to write it up for their papers.

THE SIX QUESTIONS

There are several points to remember in preparing a news item for a newspaper: (1) that the club is a branch of the Ukrainian National Association, which is (2) a ten-million-dollar fraternal order with (3) 51,000 members scattered throughout the United States and Canada. If these facts are mentioned, the item will have a good chance of being accepted for publication, for the editor will know that the club represents a strong, national organization of considerable importance. Also, in the first paragraph of the item the answers to six questions should be given: What? Why? When? How? Where? Who? The rest of the item should deal with the details. Most newspaper stories are written in this fashion for, should the editor decide to "kill" a part of it, and many times he will omit all but the first paragraph, he would start from the end of the item. If the first paragraph contains the answers to the six questions then it is a synopsis to the whole story. Consequently, if only the first paragraph appears in print, the whole story is still there.

Persons publicizing the affairs of a U.N.A. branch in the American press should send copies of their items to the Ukrainian Weekly for publication. Publicity is important to the success of a club, and all efforts should be made to get as much publicity as possible. Should a branch lack a publicity committee, it would be a good thing if the club members would form such a committee at the next regular meeting of the group.

T. L.

Apartment wanted—Large enough to keep wife from going home to mother, small enough to keep mother from coming here.

"SVOBODA" (UKRAINIAN DAILY)

FOUNDED 1893
Ukrainian newspaper published daily except Sundays and holidays by the Ukrainian National Association, Inc. 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City 3, N. J.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N. J. on March 10, 1921, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 4103 of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1918.

What They Say

George V. Allen, Assistant Secretary of State for Public Affairs, at the New York Herald Tribune Forum for high school students of the Marshall Plan Countries:

"We are naturally pleased with what our American system has accomplished, and some Americans are inclined to think that Europe would be less dependent on outside help if it followed our system somewhat more closely. But Moscow says we are trying to force our economic system on everyone else. I say the picture is simply not true. We are not concerned with your system of land tenure, for instance, or any other economic experiment which you freely elect to try. If you can find a way, under your varying systems of economics to make a better mouse-trap, the world will beat a path to your door. While your choice of an economic system is your own affair, there is one field in which neither you nor we can afford to engage in any experiments. Every individual citizen must be allowed to think for himself and express himself freely."

John Foster Dulles, a United States delegate to the General Assembly, at a conference on "World Order," sponsored by the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America:

"... In our statement on Soviet American relations made two years ago, we (the churchmen) said that the United States should not seek military bases so close to the Soviet Union as to carry an offensive threat that is disproportionate to defensive value. That is our fellowship with the peoples of Western Europe and particularly of Scandinavia ought not to seem to bring United States military might directly to Russia's border. It would indeed involve a high tribute to Soviet leaders to assume that under these circumstances they would exercise some self-control than would our people under comparable circumstances, as, for example, if the Soviet Union had military arrangements with a country at our border."

President Phillip Murray of the Congress of Industrial Organizations, in letters reiterating his organization's continued support of the European Recovery Program:

"The participation of American labor in the Economic Cooperation Administration at all levels of administration is the best guarantee to European labor that the interests of its members will be preserved. We urge increased labor participation in both the politics and the administration of the program, with full recognition of the essential role of labor in assuring its success."

Kenneth C. Boyall, Secretary of the Army, speaking in Jackson, Mississippi:

From a long range standpoint there is no room in this country for a provincial party, whether it be a provincialism of geography or a provincialism of occupation or of race or of religion. Nor will America long support a party of prejudice—prejudice for or prejudice against any particular group. There will always be some who will hearken to the arguments of bitterness and bigotry, but the fundamental common sense and the essential fairness of the American people will ultimately bring failure to any class party or any party of intolerance."

JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION. DO IT NOW!

FIELD FORCES

INFANTRY

The ground soldier... is, in this age more than ever before, the keystone of armed effort.—Eisenhower.

Whether they creep or walk, ride a troop-carrier or a parachute to fulfill their mission, infantrymen all share the glory of wearing the blue piping of the United States Infantry. In World War II, the proud banners of the Infantry were flying wherever the action was the heaviest. American Infantry has carried the vital load of our country's wars since its organization on June 15, 1775, making it the oldest branch of the Army.

American Infantry has developed since 1775 into one of the most hard-hitting, powerful organizations for waging war the world has ever seen. But today, the primary mission of the infantryman is peace. It was not enough that he helped win the victory. Now he's working diligently to preserve it. And he's proudly helping our Nation fulfill its occupational commitments abroad, and acting as an unofficial ambassador of good will.

The infantryman is at home anywhere—on the sea, in the air, and on the ground. Snow, sand, or forest can't stop him. He is the master of a great variety of weapons ranging from the powerful carbine to the 75-mm. recoilless rifle.

He still cover the ground—goes where the going is toughest. But he is no longer just a "foot soldier." He rides in fast-moving vehicles and flies in large troop-carriers. He is trained to move forward with hard-driving initiative, and he has skill and the stamina to do the job well. He can go to one of the Infantry's specialist schools and become, for example, a trained auto mechanic, radio technician, lineman, welder, truck driver, or signal communications technician.

It takes excellent qualities to make a good infantryman. He must be intelligent and physically fit. He must know squad and company tactics, and the elements of scouting, map reading, elementary engineering, and field maneuvers. He must learn how to live under all sorts of conditions. After he becomes a leader in a rifle squad, he learns to direct the mortar and recoilless rifle crews. Then he may be selected to take special courses at the renowned Infantry School, at Fort Benning, Ga., the finest of its kind in the world. Officers of many foreign armies consider

it a great privilege to attend courses at The Infantry School.

But that's not the end. If a soldier really has what it takes, and desires to become an officer, he may go on to win a commission. The road is wide open for qualified men.

Since Infantry is the oldest branch of armies, a little of its history is interesting: It attained its first real effectiveness during the wars of Roman conquest. Concealed by the Greeks and developed by the Romans, the devastating phalanx swept aside all that tried to stand before it. It was a mass formation of soldiers equipped with spears, broadswords, and shields. These Roman legionnaires were the best-disciplined and most highly trained fighters of the time.

Then the legions of Rome were crushed by the heavily armed horsemen of the Goths, and for centuries Cavalry remained the decisive factor in warfare.

About 500 years ago, the Infantry regained prominence when the Swiss developed the long pike and heavy-battle-ax, weapons that could destroy attacking cavalry formations.

Close formation of Infantry remained in use until near the end of the first World War. At that time it was realized that modern artillery, high-powered rifles, and machine guns could not be overcome by advancing ranks of men. Infantry began to use irregular, open, battle formations and free maneuver within small units. It was made into a swift, powerful, striking force.

Young Americans who make the Infantry their career are joining a proud company of soldiers. In the history of American Arms there isn't a more magnificent chapter than the one written by the Infantry's valiant men. They wrote their imperishable history in large letters. It is there for all to see. Infantrymen gave a supreme example of courage and unselfish devotion to duty and country that is unmatched in the history of the United States Army.

Because of the high qualities of leadership necessary for infantry combat, the Infantry is striving constantly to find men who possess those characteristics. Having found them, they are nurtured and developed by successive steps up the ladder of responsible positions.

Today, the Infantry helps preserve our Nation's priceless freedoms. That mission has the wholehearted support of all the men who proudly wear the crossed rifles of the Infantry.

(To be concluded)

Rossford Breaks Many Local Bowling Records

ED VIMOND DEADS ATTACK WITH A 759 SERIES

The Rossford, Ohio Ukrainian American Citizen's Club, which captured the Western Regional Bowling Title, in Cleveland last month, of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, is continuing in its fast moving pace.

Taking an excerpt from the Toledo press which carried accounts of the Ukrainians' feats we have the following story—"Last Friday (3/11/49) evening at the Rossford Recreation Hall, the local Ukrainians opened up at the start and never let up until the firing stopped. When the smoke cleared, they had broken three records. They started out with a first game of 1128, which is an all time high for the lanes, and followed up with games of 1044 and 1094 for a grand total of 3266, which is also a new record for Rossford Recreation. The 3266 is the high-

est game total in the Toledo area for this season and ranks very high on the list for the nation during the 48-49 season.

Led by Ed Vimond, who rolled a 759 series, the Ukes were the hottest team seen in many a day. Vimond and three other members of the squad were over the 600 mark. Tony Zawojski rolled 644, Pete Bobak and Andy Zigray each bowled 636's and Cas Knurek hit 591.

Vimond's games were 255, 268 236 and over a stretch of frames in the first and second games, he rolled 16 straight strikes for one of the glittering performances of the season."

Quite a group of athletes are these Rossford Ukrainians!

WALTER W. DANKO, Nat'l Sports Director UYL-NA

Who Will Share U.N.A. Bowling League Team Title?

A well-known mid-Victorian scribe once wrote, "...the best laid plans of mice and men often go awry." Said scribe must have been thinking of the handicap system effective in a bowling league, for one of the most promising teams in the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.J.-N.Y. Area, yelet, the St. John's Catholic War Veterans, looked as though it intended to hit big time, but... alas the handicap. The junior "B" team of the Jersey City Social and Athletic Club, hailing from the west bank of the Hudson River, won three games straight from the Veterans on Friday, March 25th last, at the usual locale in Newark, New Jersey, the Star Recreation Academy.

Milton Rychalsky was the "hatchet-man" for the Jersey City-ites with a 508 pin series, while A. Caloski did a bit of re-talliating for the Vets with a 504 set. Vet Luke Janiek, who has always been considered somewhat of a double-threat man, came through with a 210 pin game in the third, second highest individual game of the evening, but to no avail—the C. W. V. settled solidly into the league third place. J. Motlack and S. Gallant, staunch and sturdy keglars for the St. Johnsmen seemed to be afar off in the limbo that night.

The "A" team from Jersey City had much rougher going in its match against the first-place U. N. A. Branch 14 team of Newark. The latter came through with all three games over 900 pins, but only the first and second brought them victory, which was all they needed to maintain the lead position in the league. S. Zartin led his Branch 14 teammates with a 505 pin set, while the almost indispensable Johnny Gnyra did his bit for the Hagueowners with a 155, 163, 191 pin set totalling 509 pins. Highest honors of the evening were shared equally by the two teams, for Branch 14 scored the highest team average of 810 pins, or a total of 2430, while the

"A-ers" registered the highest team single game, totalling 861 pins.

The second-place Irvington Ukrainian Social Club, most serious contender for top league honors, still remained only one game behind U.N.A. Branch 14 after its match against New York's Friendly Circle Branch 435, whom they defeated three games in a row, each game being decided in the last frame. The deciding factor was, without doubt, Irvington's anchor-man, John Sipsky, whose 607 pin series, made up of 176, 214 and 217, was the highest individual set of the evening. The 217 pin game was also tops in the high individual single game bracket. New Yorker Walt Pytlowany shared the lead position on his team with your reporter, each having registered a total of 457 pins.

In their match with last place Newark Ukrainian Veterans, the Irvington Ukrainian Eagles came out the victors, two games to one, without changing their status in the team standings. For the Eagles, Mike Molinsky accomplished most of the pinnage, scoring at total of 514 pins, while Veteran Pete Struck bowled his usually good set of 543, the second highest individual three-game series of the evening.

As the days roll by and April 22nd draws ever nearer, the league participants not only look forward to the end of the season and the coveted prize-money, but their thoughts also turn to the week after, April 29th, when the annual banquet will be held in Newark's Ukrainian Sitch Hall. Besides the presentation of prizes by the supreme officers of the Ukrainian National Association, the event will be featured by a turkey dinner with all the trimmings, plus the melodious strains of danceable music furnished by a popular orchestra. The wives and/or girl friends of the bowlers will at last have come into their own. STEPHEN KURLAK

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION BOWLING LEAGUE

Team	Won	Lost	High Game	High Pins	Total Pins	Aver.
1. U.N.A. Branch 14, Newark	47	25	874	2621	56078	778.8
2. Irvington Ukr. Social Club	46	26	963	2673	55643	772.8
3. St. John's C.W.V., Newark	42	30	888	2393	54494	756.8
4. Jersey City S.&A. Team "A"	42	30	882	2404	53172	738.5
5. Jersey City S.&A. Team "B"	41	31	851	2357	50566	702.3
6. Irvington Ukrainian Eagles	38	34	921	2488	53911	748.7
7. U.N.A. Branch 435, N.Y.C.	23	49	802	2162	48392	672.1
8. Newark Ukrainian Veterans	11	61	824	2284	47941	665.8

NEW YORK CITY

City of steel and massive towers
None of those delicate nooks and bowers;
Hard iron railings and stone brick walls
Projected in air yet nothing falls;
City of buses and cabs galore
Squirring through cars on this great traffic floor
City of people like busy bees
Brushing and gushing as the world sees
City of glamour and city of glitter
Where sweet success is bright or bitter;
City of rails and trains below
Where for a dime men come and go.
Amidst the hardness of this steel
We can find beauty soft we feel.
At night as we do walk upon—
The skyline of us has such charm
Its little glass houses in the midst of blue
Show lonely little stars peeping through.

Fifth Avenue shops so gorgeously arrayed
Breathtaking beauty with perfume arrayed
Beautiful parks and works of art
Play in this city their little part.
New York City as it we see
The greatest city of opportunity!
MYROSLAVA

THE CASE FOR A UKRAINIAN IMMIGRATION QUOTA

(Continued from Page 2)

3. The Upward Revision of Quotas with a Fairer Distribution to Eastern Europeans—and Adjustment to Population Changes

The long-range population requirements of the United States necessitate scaled increases in our present quotas, most especially in view of the little net gain in population estimated for the United States in the past twenty years. The extent of such increases is, of course, subject to periodic determination based upon general economic conditions in this country and our responsibilities abroad. In the immediate future, however, there can be no rational doubt as to the wholesome desirability of increased quotas. Moreover, the discriminatory character of our existing laws against Eastern Europeans, as evidenced concretely by the far greater allocation of quotas made to the countries of North and West Europe, should be thoroughly obliterated. Any un-American prejudice that has motivated such discrimination, in itself tantamount to a 'brah' imputation of inferiority to these peoples, is certainly born of blind ignorance as to the history, talents, achievements and promise of the numerous Eastern European peoples. No better argument in the vicious racist propaganda of pan-Slavism rests at the disposal of the dominant Eastern European communists than this. And lastly, a realistic population policy should provide for a definite adjustment of quotas to the population changes in the various countries. In this connection it seems somewhat ludicrous that the Ukrainian population, consisting of 46 million people, constituting the second largest Slavic nation in Europe does not even enjoy a quota status in our immigration system, less mention its relative quantitative superiority or equality to the other national populations of Europe that have such status.

4. The Liberalization of Sections in Our Immigration Law Admitting Political Refugees

The macabre reign of totalitarianism in Eastern and Central Europe has magnified the need for democratic asylum of political refugees whose ideals of life con-

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor:
In reply to Mr. Walter Bacad's letter of last week the Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut deeply regrets that things had come to pass as they did. We feel that laudering our sentiments in the press is not necessary since both group had accepted the negotiation of this so-called "unofficial" representative and where making preparations for the event. To go into detail would only bring hard feeling in both groups and probably cause undue harm to both, so we feel the matter is closed.

JOHN SELEMAN
U.Y.O.C. President

WANT BOWLING GAMES

The Wheeling, West Virginia, Ukrainian bowling team would like to book games with Ukrainian bowling teams in the Pittsburgh, Pa., area.

They would like to match with teams of an average between 770 and 800 per game. That is, straight bowling game, no duck-pins.

For further information and booking write to John Kaniek, 4214 Jacob St., Wheeling, W. Va.

form with ours. Such asylum, which has always monumentalized the American spirit of humanity, decency and Christian charity, should be more readily afforded to those courageous opponents or innocent victims of this barbarous twentieth century version of human slavery. But the sanctity of such compassionate asylum ought not to be blemished by any businesslike mortgaging of future quotas. As we come to know more and more of the insidious savagery of Russian communism, which, incidentally, among the non-Russian peoples the Ukrainians know best by sheer length of time and brutal experience with it, our practical sympathies for those who are presently waging deadly battle with it, such as the underground Balts, Poles, Ukrainians, etc., should certainly express themselves in the provision of open asylum. We are learning rapidly that their battle is in essence our battle.

(To be concluded)

SECOND NATIONAL CONVENTION

UKRAINIAN AMERICAN VETERANS U. A. V.

will be held
MAY 28 - 29 - 30, 1949

at the
HOTEL SHERATON, HILL ST., NEWARK, N. J.

COME AS A DELEGATE — or — COME AS A GUEST

For Information, Reservation and Registration write:
PETER STRUCK, Registration Chairman
508 — 18th Avenue, Newark 3, N. J.

UKRAINIAN MUSIC and DANCE FESTIVAL

sponsored by

United Ukrainian Organizations OF JERSEY CITY

to be held at

DICKINSON HIGH SCHOOL NEWARK AND PALISADE AVENUES, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Sunday, April 10, 1949

3 P. M.

PROCEEDS TOWARD UNITED UKRAINIAN-AMERICAN RELIEF COMMITTEE

The program features the Lysenko Choir of Jersey City; the Festival Chorus of New York and New Jersey; Anne Haines, lyric soprano; Joseph Steczura, bass cantante; Ukrainian Dancing Society of New York; etc. — Attend this worthwhile cultural affair! — All proceeds will go for Ukrainian relief purposes.

Hark Ye! Connecticut Hark Ye!

CALLING

Bridgeport, Ansonia, Norwalk, Derby, Danbury, Stamford, Fairfield, Southport, Millford, Greenwich, Stratford, Westport, and any and all others in the Vicinity.
All Ukrainians who served in the U. S. Armed Forces are invited to attend a MEETING called by the U.A.V. Nat'l HQS. Come and hear about our fine Vet organization. Come and hear why you should join the U. A. V. Come and ask us questions.
Friday, April 8, 1949 - 8:30 P. M.
UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME
517 Hallett Street, Bridgeport, Conn.
UKRAINIAN AMERICAN VETERANS — U.A.V.
Michael Zalesky National Adjutant
Michael J. Hynda National Commander

Subscribe to THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

You can get a subscription to the Ukrainian Weekly for \$1.00 if you are a member of the Ukrainian National Association.
A non-member subscriber pays two dollars.
To subscribe to the Ukrainian Weekly, fill out the following blank, clip it, enclose your subscription, and mail it to Swoboda, P. O. 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.
Please enter my subscription for one year for which I enclose \$ _____ I am _____ a member of the U.N.A. (Branch _____)
Name _____ (Please Print)
Street _____
City & P. O. Zone _____ State _____

Гайка.

БАТЬКІВ ЗАПОВІТ

(Спогади про командира Остапа.)

Напочатку червня 1941 року настрої в'язнів у Луцькій в'язниці можна було характеризувати, як гарячку чекання. Невідомо, як і звідки, але серед тих згнаних у задушливі камери в'язниці сотень жертв большевицького терору пронеслася вістка: Вже недалеко... Війна ось-ось розпочнеться. Всі тільки й жили надією на скору війну і — виволозена.

Одного ранку, за кілька днів перед початком війни, старий старшина української армії, свідомий націоналіст революціонер М. Г. звернувся до молодого Сергія Тріски, що сидів разом із ним в одній камері.

— Слухай, Сергію, і запам'ятай, що тобі оповідаю. Сьогодні вночі у сні я бачив безсонний шлях, зарослий терням. По ньому йшли лави нашої молоді й корчували це колюче терня, прокладаючи собі шлях до далеких блакитних обривів, на яких пробивались рожеві проміння світанку. Багато з тих, що йшли, падали смертельно поранені тими терновими колючками. Але лави поповнювалися все новими і новими юнаками. І ти йшов серед тих борців, прокладаючи шлях. А попереду вас йшов Христос, несучи на плечах хрест...

— Сергію, я чую, що звідси я живий не вийду. Але ти вийдеш на волю і коли будеш на волі відшукай мого сина Остапа й перекажи йому мій заповіт. Він мусить помститися за пролиту кров і муки тих, що впади в боротьбі на шляху нашої Нації до свободи. Мій дух благословлятиме його в боротьбі за правду і волю українського народу. Як що ж він буде інший — на тому світі прокляну його. Будь йому, Сергію, вірним другом, коли він буде того гідний, але війни його, як собаку, коли він зрадить ідею та зломить присягу, яку він зложив на хрест і тризуб. Тоді буде менше гріха...

Передчуття Остапового батька справдилися. За кілька днів після того вибухла війна. Тікаючи, большевики розстріляли в Луцькій в'язниці понад 800 політичних в'язнів. Між розстріляними був і Остапів батько. Доля судила, що Тріска разом із небагатьма щасливими врятувався. Легко поранений він переховався під трупами. По втечі большевиків його узяли до лікарні. Виздоровівши, він пішов шукати Остапа, щоб передати йому батьків заповіт.

Але Остап вже й до того пішов шляхом, який йому вказував батько. Щасливо вислизнувши з большевицьких рук під час масових арештів на Волині в листопаді 1939 р., після замаху на секретаря комуністичної партії Західної України, (тоді саме й заареш-

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ували Остапового батька), Остап пішов у підпілля й почав разом з іншими побратимами творити перші проти-большевицькі підпільні відділи. Ці народні месники були всюди присутніми й невольними. Вони завжди були там, де треба було когось рятувати від арешту або вивозу. Не раз їм доводилося провадити бої з чисельно сильнішим ворогом. Не один з них зложив свою буйну голову, але поруч з тим гинули і десятки катів. А підпільні лави борців за волю України постійно зростали.

Але важке виснажливе життя в підпіллі, особливо в умовах незвичайно лютої зими 1939-40 рр. відбилися на здоров'ї Остапа. Ранньою весною 1940 р. він захворів на запалення суглобів. За порадою і допомогою своїх друзів, він переходить на терен тодішнього Генералгубернаторства, щоб лікувати свою недугу.

Хвороба була затяжна й небезпечна, але молодий організм та лікарська допомога, хоч і після впертої боротьби, її перемогли, і Остап знову вирішив за всяку ціну йти на Волинь.

— Куди ви йдете, Остапе? стримувай його знайомі. Та ж ви ще не цілком здорові і в умовах підпілля ваша хвороба знову може відновитися.

— Ні, я мушу туди йти. Війна скоро розпочнеться й такі, як я, там будуть потрібні. Тут мені нічого робити. А там мої друзі, там десь мій батько у в'язниці...

Не допомогли відряди. Таємніми стежками через зловисний кордон пішов назустріч невідомому завтра знову на Волинь, у підпілля, до боротьби...

Прихід німецьких окупантів припинив на деякий час діяльність бойових підпільних відділів. Треба було розглянутися в нових умовах окупації. Тому і Остап і його хлопці, захарвавши зброєю, включилися в мирну працю. У той час його відшукав Тріска й перекавав останній заповіт батька. Батькові слова стали законом для Остапа. Якщо він до того часу був народним месником, бо так йому наказувала його національна честь і присяга, то тепер він мав ще й третій наказ: наказ батька — батьків заповіт.

Прошло два роки. І от преса принесла вістку, що Остапа не стало. Впав смертю героїв під Тучиню у листопаді 1948 р., виконуючи до кінця батьків заповіт.

На тернистому шляху до сонячних, блакитних обривів упав ще один борець за найвищі ідеали Нації.

Хай рідна земля йому буде пером...

— Батько передав мені свій заповіт і я маю його виконати, — повторював він нераз своїм найближчим друзям.
Вже арешти, переведені німцями на західні українських землях у половині серпня 1941 р., показали Остапові і його друзям, що не надовго

відклали вони свою зброю. 1942 рік і половина 1943 р. проходить у підпільній праці. Наприкінці 1942 р. Остап знову в підпільних бойових лавах що мали завданням захищати населення перед ворожими нападами.

1943 рік, рік найбільшого посилення української повстанської боротьби проти німецького окупанта. І Остап зі своєю групою в постійних маршах і бойовому поготов'ї, не зважаючи на погоду й інші обставини. Без відповідного забезпечення зброєю доводилося змагатися з численним ворогом, ледве закінчивши один бій, розпочинати другий. Так день за днем, без відпочинку і часто в голоді...

Може ніде так яскраво не проявилася залізана невгнута воля й просто фанатизм Остапа, як саме в тих тяжких умовах боротьби. Тоді як не один з партизанів заломлювався духом, мовчазливий Остап одним рішенням міг знову запалити завзяття й збудити бойовий запал.

У грудні 1943 р. відділ Остапа примушений був прийняти нерівний бій з німцями, що прибули нищити село Городіні на Луччині. Німців відбили, але Остап був тяжко поранений у ногу і мусів залишити бойові ряди. Тимчасом зі Сходу неблаганно насувалася большевицька навала. Поранений Остап не міг залишитися в большевицьких умовах. Тому Остап удруге виїжджає на Захід. Тут він і зустрічає розвал Німеччини.

Десь влітку 1946 р. я зустрілася з Остапом.
— Іду додому, — заявив він мені.
— Як добре знала, що означає це „Іду додому“. Це були нелегальні переходи з фальшивими документами й зі зброєю в кишені кількох кордонів, а там, вдома — знову важкі умови підпільної боротьби. Тому я й піз-жартюма, піз-важно сказала:
— Заждіть ще трохи, а там згодом підемо разом „робити роботу“...

— Ні, ви мусите тут залишитися. Для вас там ще нема роботи. Але я не можу витримати в цій еміграційній атмосфері. Вона мене душить. Мені з думки не сходить заповіт, що мені його залишив батько. Я мушу туди йти. Там же ж і мої хлопці зааніжались. А як згину, то згину принаймні на полі бою, а не животітиму тут...

Остапове рішення було остаточне. Він пішов. Через деякий час почали надходити чутки, що Остап знову „діє“. Його загін став пострахом МВД. За ним організували справжнє полювання спеціальні моторизовані частини М.В.Д. Але Остап з усіх беззупинних виходив цілий і далі й далі ніс ворогові свою криваву помсту. — (Промінь.)

Тепер саме Антін їхав повз довгий паркан, що обгороджував велику садибу: густих, витягнутих козакових у плоть і кров, що діля цілком невідомо, автоматично, — так як у бджолі інстинкт, що примушує її збирати з квітів нектар для меду, інстинкт у мисливської собаки, яка й без науки пам'ятає, хто є її ворогом, а кого вона має віддано любити.

Тепер саме Антін їхав повз довгий паркан, що обгороджував велику садибу: густих, витягнутих козакових у плоть і кров, що діля цілком невідомо, автоматично, — так як у бджолі інстинкт, що примушує її збирати з квітів нектар для меду, інстинкт у мисливської собаки, яка й без науки пам'ятає, хто є її ворогом, а кого вона має віддано любити.

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Юрій Клеп.

ЯБЛУКА

Молодий козак Антін Перебийніс довертався з Січі додому. Кінь басував під ним, і він, стримуючи його нетерплячий порив, раз-у-раз натягував повід.

Сонце вже давно закотилося за обрив, і вдаль, в світлі місячному, виринули обриси білоцерківського замку. Йшов він повільною ступою, повними грудьми вбираючи в себе пахощі навколишніх садків, вряди-годи тихо посміхався, згадуючи бурсацькі роки або останні сутинки з ляхами і турками. Йому було 22 роки, і світ лежав перед ним відкритий, вавив пригодами, далекими мандрівками аж ген до Чорного моря, чумацькими шляхами, що крізь степ незрозумілий аж до Криму лягли, широкою розлогістю водяного простору, що хвилями омивав береги скотарські — хвилями, що на білому гребені виносили чайки легкокрилі, козацькі човни вітрильні на лоно прівічне вітрів і змагань.

Багато чого навчився Антін за два з половиною роки в Січі Запорізькій: бути чуйним і завжди напоготові; бути щедрим і не відлічувати грошей, коли платиш, пам'ятати, що шаблю дано не на те тільки, щоб скариби добувати, а щоб боронити коволого проти дужого і бідного, проти багатого; бути готовим головою класти за віру, в якій народився і в якій виховали батьки; а даче все беретти коледж непісаний чести лицарської, що наказує не думати про власну безпеку, коли йдеться про те, щоб захистити нездоланого.

Ці чесноти лицарські не були готовим катехизмом правни поведінки до якого мусує звертатися у кожному конкретному випадку, а так увійшли козакові у плоть і кров, що діля цілком невідомо, автоматично, — так як у бджолі інстинкт, що примушує її збирати з квітів нектар для меду, інстинкт у мисливської собаки, яка й без науки пам'ятає, хто є її ворогом, а кого вона має віддано любити.

Тепер саме Антін їхав повз довгий паркан, що обгороджував велику садибу: густих, витягнутих козакових у плоть і кров, що діля цілком невідомо, автоматично, — так як у бджолі інстинкт, що примушує її збирати з квітів нектар для меду, інстинкт у мисливської собаки, яка й без науки пам'ятає, хто є її ворогом, а кого вона має віддано любити.

Антін спинив коня, зазираючи за високий паркан. Він змалку піс у батьківській садку і спав у курені. Ті спогади дитячі повністю хлинули в його душу, схвильовали, вичакували із пітьми видиво власної, рідної садиби. Від самого обиду не мав він ані кришки в роті, шлях був курний, сонце пекло цілий день. Хотілося передусім вгамонити спрагу. Яблука, що їхня прохолодна округлість, на дотик ще не відчута, а для ока невидима, поки лише вгадувалася у темному галуззі, як жіночі округлості грудей під

чорними шатами, — вабили його зарозом і неприступністю, і близькістю.

Згадка, як він бурсаком уночі з товаришами грабував сусідні садки, як це, дарма що каралося, вважалося за важку лицарську виправу, що виховувала дух отаманії, — це остаточно перемогло вагання і сумнів, чи буде такий вчинок співвизначний з теперішньою гідністю його, гідністю козака Запорізької Січі.

За десять кроків далі піс під парканом явір. Козак, підіхавши, прив'язав до нього коня, а тоді, знову зіп'явшись на сідло, легко перемикнувся через огорожу і скочив у високу росляну кропиву. З хвилини стояв, прислухуючись, чути було тільки, як то тут, то там яблуко з коротким ступом падало в траву. Намацав там береги скотарські — хвилями, що на білому гребені виносили чайки легкокрилі, козацькі човни вітрильні на лоно прівічне вітрів і змагань.

Далекі спогади зародилися в душі козака: великий баштан за батьківським садком; ставок з високим очеретом, в якому він бродив, по грудях у воді; качки, що їхні гнізда він видавав; тужливий крик чібіса над болотом, — усе це миготіло барвами сонячних днів такого ще свіжого в пам'яті дитинства і в легкому танку закружжало навколо нього.

В що мить із дому, що білях наприкінці алеї, долинули звуки клявсину. Зацікавлений, Антін наважився вийти з-під широкого намету дерев і почав обережно, травую, яка глушילה кроки, вдовож і обіч алеї посуватися до будинку.

Незабаром спинився перед фронтом високого дому; з відчиненого вікна горничного поверху виділилися не тільки ті звуки клявсину, а ще й уривки пісні, яку наспівував жіночий голос:

Зсущи мене, за'явив мене, зсущи мене, молодю, ой, як вітер із морозом тую траву зелену.

Сущи мене, в'ялиш мене, як вітер білану; мудрий будеш, як добудеш молодю дівчину.

Щоб краще вловити слова, зайшов він за гіллястий капітан, що був саме проти вікна і що в тіні його мусів почувати себе у безпеці. Та навколо в садку все було тихо, і він навіть зважився трохи наперед ступити, одним кроком у довгасту смугу світла, що падало від вікна, і весь закам'яні стовпом напруженої уваги.

Хоч серце у Антона Перебийніса було воляцьке, але чи у 22 роки могло воно не мріяти про дівчину, дівчину, образ якої давно склався в його уяві, як ідеал жіночої краси: вона мусіла мати ясне, як льон, волосся, дугасті чорні брови і темнокарі очі. Іншою він собі не уявляв ту, яку обере за довічну подругу життя свого. Крихка вона мусіла бути й тендітна, як рожева квітка на тоненькій стеблині, щоб тою тендітністю врівноважити крицевість його натури.

Отож не дивниця, що, чуючи голос жінки, яка лишалася невидимою для ока, він попускав віжки свої фантазії, надаючи їй постаті то того, то іншого вигляду. Заслухавшись співу, забувся про сад і про яблука, про подорож, яка чекає його, і про коня, що нетерпеливсь, тупцюючи на колоді явора.

він відчув себе піднятим у повітря, крутнувся й хотів випручати, але то були два кремезні велитні, що з них одні зауважили: „Крутись, братіку, крутись, та не викрутишся!“ На підмогу підоспів третій, і спротив Антонов був остаточно зламаний. Руки йому скручено назад і його поведено, вширше поволочено до білого будинку з колованими.

Опинившись у передсінку й побачивши, що зайняв річ пручатися далі, він перестав чинити опір і, ривши стінтури долу лішем до лия, доброхит пішов, куди його тягли. Його попровалили коридором, а тоді відчинили двері до покою якогось, він ступив через поріг і опинився в невеличкій порожній світлиці. З цього покою двері вели до іншого, куди скерував свої кроки один із козаків. Очевидно, щоб комусь доповісти. Антін чув тільки низьким басом даву відповідь: „Гаразд, ведіть його сюди!“ і репліку козака: „Слухаю, пане полковнику!“ Другий покій був великий, у мебльований: вдовож стіни лавки, покриті плахтами; хіднички на підлозі; велика полицка з пугарами і келихами; в кутку образи з рушниками. Але невеличка канапа і перський коберець над нею, порушуючи загальний стиль, немов промовляли за те, що дім бодай чи не перебараний переможцем від польського магната. Посередній, ближче до вікна, стояв стіл, за яким сидів сивий запорожець над якимись паперами. На столі горіли дві свічки в срібних поставках. Коли Антін увійшов, запорожець вийняв з рота люльку і спрямував на нього доповнялий і, як здавалося Антонові, трохи здивований погляд своїх сріх очей, так ніби він сподівався чогось іншого. З хвилину придивлявся йому пильно і врешті запитав: „Де ж ви з'явилися котику?“

„Під вікном“, — обізвався один із козаків, той, що перший вхопив його був. — „Замість звабити пташку до себе в темряву, він на цей раз сам виб'їв на світло“, — мовив другий. — „Осмідів з часом“, — додав третій. — „Жбан черпає воду, поки не потрошиться“, — резюмував сивовусий за столом, ще з хвилину з зацікавленням приглядався юнакові, а тоді промовив: „Що ж нам, панове, вчинити з цим егомосцем?“

„Добродій дуже упрів, борюючись з нами“, — знову почав перший: — „Тож чи не добре було б дати йому остудитися, ульокувавши на ніч до холодної, а самим тим часом обміркувати справу“.

— „Можна навіть шановному добродієві влаштувати купіль“, — долучив другий: — „посадити на всю ніч у казан з зимною водою“.

— „Коли добродій за дві години скаже, що змерз, то можна воду маленечко підогрівати і поволі довести навіть до кипіння“, — докинув третій.

— „Залишіть ці штуки туркам“, — гостро обізвався сивовусий.

— „Тоді хоч трохи, так з пару тижнів, потримавмо пана Антоноя на страві святого Антоного“, — знов укинув перший.

Тут Антін Перебийніс здивовано глигнув очима: Звідки вони, в біса, знають, як його звуть?

НАД ОЗЕРОМ
Оповідання з американського життя написав С. КОТИК
Сторін 109. — Ціна 75 ц.
Замовлення слати до: „СВОБОДА“ P. O. BOX 348, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.
З Канади треба платити тільки американським заготовою.

— „Я пропоную веселішу розвагу“, — мовив сивовусий, і коли ті троє запитливо на нього подивились, він коротко кинув: — „Вовки!“

Перший козак аж підскочив. Двоє других потирали собі руки.

— „Оце видовище буде! Хай-но шаблюкою помагає на них! Побачимо, як собі раду з ними дасть“.

— „Як раду дасть, то честь і слава йому. Скатертину йому тоді дорога в далекий світ. Аби тільки влуге сюди не заблукав“.

(Дальше буде).

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