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The Ukrainian Weekly

Supplement

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New York Ukrainians in Loyalty March Score Reds

Packed with emotion, the "Stalin, Where Are Our Parents?" placard carried by a group of Ukrainian DP orphans, gripped the attention of about the million of spectators who witnessed the Loyalty Parade in New York City, held Saturday afternoon, April 30.

The orphans, but recently arrived here, were but a section of the Ukrainian part of the parade. The Ukrainian paraders, headed by war veterans, and followed by various secular and church organizations, constituted probably the largest nationality group participating in the parade.

All in all some, over 50,000 marchers took part in the parade.

Protests against Soviet expansion in Europe dominated the parade, which began at Ninety-fifth Street and whose route was mainly along Fifth Avenue. About four hours elapsed before it ended.

Both in composition and musical accompaniment the parade justified the hopes of its sponsors for a gathering of many diverse groups.

The Ukrainian contingent, led by Walter Bacad as parade marshall, with Walter Shipka at the head of the Veterans' group, and with Dmytro Halychyn, Roman Slobodian, and Peter Kuchma, U.N.A. Officers, and Dr. Luke Myshuha and Dr. Semen Demedchuk, Svoboda editors marching in the van. Among those who took part in the march was Stephen Jarema and Nicholas Hawrylko. The Ukrainian paraders were the cynosure of all eyes along the route, especially the placards they carried, which protested against Soviet enslavement of Ukraine and calle for freedom for Ukraine. Parade masters, that is those who aided in placing the societies and church parish groups in their proper positions in the line of march were Harry Polche and John Marchak.

Prizes Awarded to U.N.A. Bowlers

The U.N.A. Bowling League of New York and New Jersey concluded its highly competitive and spirited 28-week tournament, climaxed by the final victory of the Irvington Social Club, with a banquet held Friday evening, April 29, at the Ukrainian Sitch Hall, Newark, N. J., at which various prizes and awards were the fruits of victory for teams and players.

The traditional spirit of fraternalism of the Ukrainian National Association was particularly conspicuous at the affair.

U.N.A. officers, editors, of Svoboda and The Ukrainian Weekly, joined in with the bowlers and their invited guests to make the affair a truly enjoyable one for all.

The awards were made, with appropriate remarks, by Nicholas Murashko, President, and Roman Slobodian, Treasurer, of the Ukrainian National Association. Brief talks were delivered by Dmytro Halychyn, U.N.A. Secretary, Stephen Shumeyko, Editor of The Ukrainian Weekly, and John Romanition, U.N.A. Advisor. Among those present was Dr. Luke Mushuha, Editor of Svoboda.

Banquet-toastmaster was the president of the bowling league, Walter Duda, who announced the cash awards to leading teams and players. They were passed out by Stephen Kurlak, who reported the games played during the tournament.

First prize winner was Ukrainian Social and Civic Club of Irvington, constituted mainly of U. N. A. members, belonging to to Branch 272. Next in line came U.N.A. Br. 14 of Newark followed St. John's Catholic War Veterans of Newark.

The total number of the U.N.A. bowlers who participated in the league tournaments during the past season was sixty-five. Although the final list of individual standings which appear on page 3 shows William Pazuk as having the highest average, he did not qualify for first prize for lack of the requisite number of games bowled. Top honors, therefore, went to John Motlack for his average of 180.

(Turn to page 3)

Ukrainian Canadians Petition Government

Headed by Rev. Dr. Wasyl Kushnir, president of the nationally representative Ukrainian Canadian Committe, a delegation from it recently presented the following memorandum to the Rt. Hon. Louis St. Laurent, Prime Minister of Canada:

Text of Memorandum

"The Ukrainian Canadian Committee which is composed of the following Dominion-Chartered organizations, viz:—

"The Ukrainian Catholic Brotherhood, Ukrainian SelfReliance League, Ukrainian National Federation, United Hetman Organizations, Ukrainian Workers' League and Ukrainian Canadian Veterans' Association—begs to declare that, according to its constitution and belief it aims to enhance unity and constructive co-operation of all citizens of Canada for their welfare and progress based on the principles of Christian and democratic culture and civilization.

"The Government of Canada under able leadership, by signing the North Atlantic Treaty, has clearly defined the stand which Canada is to follow. This is the stand which the Canadians of Ukrainian origin desire to pursue. We wish to also assure you that the newly-arrived Ukrainians from Displaced Persons Camps in Europe are grateful to Canada for allowing them to settle here and that they will do their best to become valuable and desirable citizens in Canada.

"In connection with the great and unprovoked and undeserved tragedy of the Ukrainian people in Europe we have many complicated problems that await solution. We mention here only two such problems which can and should be solved by your Government, namely:

"1. We have approached the Department of Immigration on several occasions regarding the admission to Canada of Ukrainian young men, who served in the so-called "Division Halychyna," and who are now residing as civilians in England, and each time we received a negative reply. Here we wish to xplain again that the above-mentioned "Division" is a special creation produced under special and exceptional circumstances that prevailed and still prevail to some extent in Eastern Europe and among all nations, who found themselves engulfed in the approaching danger of Russian Communism. Those circumstances were the same as the ones that now induced the Christian and Democratic world to unite and defend themselves against the dangers emanating from the same source, viz. the U.S.S.R.

"We wish to add that the "Division Halychyna" took no action in the operations on the Western front. It was purely a Ukrainian national military unit similar to those organized by the Lithuanians, Lets, Estonians and others—all to combat the Russian Communists.

"2. In the Displaced Persons' Camps in Europe there still is a large number of Ukrainian intellectuals, economical and cultural workers. All of them can be easily absorbed into practical and useful life in Canada. In this connection the Ukrainian Canadian Committee is anxious to come to their assistance provided the Canadian Government would be good enough to grant them permission to come to Canada. We have their complete list, i.e., their names, ages, addresses and occupations which we furnish to your Government. The people in question are in a desperate state. They have no relatives or friends in Canada who would be willing and able to sign the necessary applications for their admission and, therefore, on their behalf our Committee agrees to take care of them on their arrival and only asks of your Government to waive the regular Departmental Regulations and allow them to enter Canada on our responsibility."

Ukrainian Canadian Committee Head, Rev. Dr. Wasyl Kushnir, handing memorandum, the text of which appears here, to Canadian Prime Minister Louis St. Laurent.

END OF COMMUNISM SOUGHT BY EXILES

Persons from thirteen nations behind the Iron Curtain, including Ukraine itself, adopted a resolution in Carnegie Hall, New York City, last Thursday night, May 5, pledging their support for a fight against communism and promising to adjourn their differences until the Communist menace in Europe had been ended.

Described as a rally for "freedom, unity, liberation and federation," the meeting was held under the auspices of Common Cause, Inc., of 444 Madison Avenue. The rally was presided over by Mrs. Natalie Wales Payne, Common Cause president, well known friend of Ukrainian Americans.

Representatives John Davis Lodge of Connecticut and Brooks Hays of Arkensas spoke in support of the resolution.

The resolution was read with some excellent prefatory remarks by Christopher Emmet, secretary of Common Cause. Mrs. Oksana Kosenkina, the Soviet teacher who escaped from the Soviet Consulate in New York City by leaping from a window, also spoke briefly.

The Ukrainians were very ably represented by Prof. Lev Dobriansky of Georgetown University.

Representatives of other nations behind the Iron Curtain who took part in the affair, included Poland's Mikolajczyk, Russia's Kerensky, Bulgaria's Dimitroff, Byelorussia's Ermachenko, and Lithuanian's Sidzikeukas.

In the concert portion of the program, Ukrainian baritone Michael Stecura took part, assisted capably at the piano by Miss Olya Dmytriw.

In the course of his spirited address, Prof. Dobriansky brought out that if he "did not strongly feel, with a deep, inner certitude, that the vast majority of the 40 million Ukrainians, from the Carpathian to the Caucasus mountains, are at one, in mind & soul, with the purpose and spirit of this great demonstration of unity against tyranny, (he) would not have dared to come here to speak in their behalf. The Ukrainian people, as the events of the past 30 years conclusively show, have, along with the peoples of the Soviet Union, bore the longest experience with the bestialities of Soviet totalitarianism, Ukraine has has not only proven to be the weakest link in the Soviet nationalities policy, but also, down to this very day, has persistently fought and resisted, over and under ground, the enslavement policies of the Soviet dictatorship for the freedom and dignity of man, for the freedom of religion, and for the freedom of every people to decide its own fate, to be master of its own land."

"The earliest threads in the pattern of Soviet aggression that we are in horror witnessing today, in Europe and in Asia," he continued, "were to an impressive degree fabricated on the soil of Ukraine."

UKRAINIAN ORGAN DERIDES UKRAINIAN EMIGRATION

Suchasne i Maybutne (The Present and the Future) organ of the Union of Ukrainian Writers in Kiev has broken out with a rash of vitriolic articles on the Ukrainian Insurgent Army and one the Ukrainian displaced persons. In its December, 1948 issue, the organ unleashed an unparalleled attack on the Ukrainian underground, stating that the Ukrainian nationalists have become "paid lackeys of American imperialists." Especially singled out were Stephen Bandera, Col. Andrew Melnyk and Taras Bulba, leaders of the anti-Soviet underground resistance movements in Ukraine. In addition, the Ukrainian Orthodox bishops in Western Europe were also attacked, among them Archbishop Mstyslav (Skrypnyk) and Metropolitan Ilarion (Ohienko), who were said to be in "the service of the Anglo-American intelligence serviec ."

In the following issue of the same organ, one Kaprov resumes the attack by denouncing all the Ukrainian displaced persons as traitors to their country. He stated that the Ukrainian DPs are going to the United Staes and Canada, where they become engaged in anti-Soviet propaganda and are "supported by the American imperialists." The communist author also attacked the Ukrainian National Council in Europe, warning that its "founders are known to the Soviet government and in due time (!) they all will be brought to punishment." Karpov singled out Prof. Roman SmalStocky, and Generals M. Kapustiansky and M. Omelanovich-Pavlenko, veteran leaders of the Ukrainian liberation movement.

UKRAINIANS IN WESTERN EUROPE CREATE CENTRAL ORGANIZATION

The organization of Ukrainians dispersed over the world because of the Russian occupation of their homeland received additional impetus with the establishment of the "Coordinating Center of Ukrainian Central Organizatios" as a result of a conference held in London, England, on January 1, 1949. Representatives of Ukrainian communities in Western Germany, France, Belgium, Holland, Italy, Switzerland, Sweden, and Great Britain participated in the conference.

Officers, elected include: Vasyl Mudry, Germany, president; Bohdan Panchuk, Great Britain, vice-president; Andriy Kishka, Belgium, secretary. London is the headquarters of the organization.

The founding of this central body for Ukrainians in Western Europe follows the pattern set by the Ukrainians in the New Yorld, who organized the Pan-American Ukrainian Conference in 1947. It is hoped that eventually a worldwide Ukrainian coordinating body will be created.

"Echoes of Ukraine" Cast Readying for Carnegie Hall

(1)

The day of days is drawing near! Only three weeks of rehearsal remain before the Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee's 1949 extravaganza, "Echoes of Ukraine," product of over six months' intensive work, will be revealed to New York metropolitanites and their friends at Carnegie Hall on May 29.

Last-minute preparations are at fever peak as the 100 members of the cast make ready for the great event. Many of them feel that, in addition to "Echoes of Ukraine" being the crowning musical event of the year, the UMAC presentation is still another big chance for Ukrainians to vindicate themselves and their ideology through the medium of their song, history and dance. An unusually large attendance is foreseen.

Mildred Milanowicz, former Cultural Director of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, working in conjunction with F. Braznick, New York costume and make-up expert, on costume and property details states that entire program has never been equalled in the past by our younger generation in lavishness of display.

Speaking enthusiastically of the program, Miss Milanowicz also said that never again, in any Ukrainian American stage, would such an interpretation of "Zaporozhets Za Dunayem" be heard.

Mary Polynak-Lesawyer, lyric soprano, is singing the role of Odarka, the long-suffering wife of the roistering Kozak, Ivan Karass (Joseph Stetsura, bass cantante), who just returned from a visit at the court of the Turkish Sultan.

Mary Bonar as Oksana (soprano) and Peter Tarby (tenor) Andrei sing the beautiful aria "O miy Druzhe, miy prekrasniy" shortly before they are dragged onto the stage in chains.

"The 100 voices of the choral ensemble in their lively rendition of "Tam Za Tikhim Za Dunayem" and the reverent "Vladiko Neba i Zemli," will make everyone glad not to have missed "Echoes of Ukraine."

In its entirety, "Echoes of Ukraine" will also feature a tableau of Evasiuk's painting "Khmelnitsky's Triumphant Entry into Kiev." Khmelnitsky, seated on his white horse, will receive the welcome of the people and the blessings of Church. The second act, also an original script, is based on the life of Ivan Mazeppa, the last of the Ukrainian Hetmans. A "polonaise," unusual on the Ukrainian stage, will be featured in this scene.

Alexander Kulpak, basso formerly of the Chicago Opera Company, will be a featured soloist of the first two acts.

Since the proceeds of "Echoes of Ukraine" are being donated entirely to Ukrainian relief, all artists ahd participants in the program are donating their services gratis.

RADIO RECEPTION IN SOVIET UKRAINE

According to reliable reports comparatively few Ukrainians in the villages of Soviet enslaved Ukraine have radios. The reason being that the villages have no electricity.

The government recently began the manufacture and and sale of battery sets especially intended for the villages. One or two of the higher officials on the farm who could afford it (Ivan and most of the others could not) bought one of these sets, but the batteries and some of the tubes soon went dead and replacement could not be obtained. A good substitute for individual sets (although it does not permit the listener to choose his program and certainly not to listen to foreign stations) is a central receiver that pipes the received programs to loudspeakers throughout the village. Not all cottages have these loudspeakers, but there is one in the clubhouse. By this means, the government brings music, farm talks and political propaganda to the village. Naturally, there is no doctor or nurse in a village this size, and all the sick or injured must go to the larger village 6 miles away, a long distance in an emergency because the roads are so poor. The doctor does not have much equipment and he has many people under his care. If it is not an emergency case, a few hours' wait is sometimes necessary. Unfortunately, medical supplies are scarce and only the simplest treatments are given.

Editorial

MOTHERS DAY

Custom decrees flowers for mother, together with greeting cards of elaborate design and mawkish verses telling her in stock phrases of our undying love for her. The heart decrees a warm hug and kiss, eyes glistening with tears of affection, pangs of conscience for making her life no bed of roses, and some laughs to check the upsurge of emotion.

With it all, there'll come the sudden thought—Mother has aged so much. Yes indeed she has. The hair, to be sure, has become quite grey. No "silver threads among the gold." Just plain grey. The fine skin of her face, stranger to lipstick or rouge (with slight concessions on special occasions to powder), is now furrowed, especially around the eyes, with a host of delicate lines. The eyes themselves, however, are still youthful. They still have that warmth and beauty which drew father to her when they first met. Her children, of course, though appreciative of the beauty of their mother's eyes, find them rather disconcerting at times, that is at times when they would fain hide something from her. Not that her eyes have any of that story-book "piercing look," affected by "men of decision." Oh no. Calmly and gently they tell you that mother knows very vell what you're up to, or what you're attempting to hide from her. Make you feel rather sheepish, don't they?

As always, on the morrow, when the animated conversation at the family gathering subsides for awhile, those eyes of mother will lose sight for the moment of what and who's about her, and look back into the past, back to the old country, to the beautiful countryside into which she was born and in which she was raised. How nice it would have been to have been able to remain there. But her native land Ukraine was under foreign rule, oppression was rife, and poverty the rule. A pioneer woman at heart, she decided to go to that fabulous America and there improve her lot. If she already had a husband, then more than often he went ahead of her, in order to prepare for her some sort of a home, leaving her behind to follow him after awhile, alone, and with a child or two, to journey through strange countries and the terrifyingly wide and deep seas.

Arriving here, after an exhausting trip of seemingly endless days in the ship's steerage, and after a nerveracking stay in overcrowded Ellis Island, what a bitter disappointment it must have been for her to discover that her eagerly-dreamed of new home in the promised land was nothing but a bare little flat in a smelly and teeming tenement district of some large city, or a miserable, smoke-blackened "company house" in the coal mining or steel making region. How different from her humble but clean and tidy and picturesque home back in the old country.

And her husband, a sturdy Ukrainian farmer's son, and a "hospodarsky syn" at that, upon his arrival here finding himself to be just another "Hunkie" or that "dam Polack." After weeks of job-searching, after days of "Mr. Job give me Boss," finally finding one, and from the break of dawn to late into the evening, toiling in the factory, or in the steel mills, or deep down in the timber-buttressed bowels of the earth, ever in danger of serious injury of death itself from whirling machinery, molten metal, or constant cave-ins. How different from tilling the soil, hard though it was. And for what miserable pay.

Such was start of many a Ukrainian mother here in America. Arriving here virtually penniless and friendless, settling down with her husband and children amidst squalor and poverty, not to mention the babel of foreign tongues, toiling day in and day out over the stove, the washtub and the sewing machine to keep the home going, taking in boarders, finding a little time to help her husband establish churches and societies, bearing many children, raising them, sending them to American day and Ukrainian evening schools, and to catechism classes on Saturdays and church on Sundays, and to choir rehearsals, in between, sacrificing every comfort for them, imparting to them her perseverance and courage, together with her devout religious spirit, her love for Ukraine, and her unassuming but deep idealism, and, finally, proudly seeing them complete their studies, and enter various fields of work and professions. Then, just as the years of suffering and self-secrifice seemed coming to an end—the War. The poignant partings, the sleepless nights, the gnawing anxiety for the safety of her sons, the fervent prayers, and then—for many a mother, the ominous telegram from the War Department, "wounded"... "missing" . . . or "killed in action"...

Thank God, today that at last is over, and may it never return.

This is but an outline of what our mothers have undergone. Just look into those eyes of hers, and you'll see in them the whole story.

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

Basic Conflicts Between Russia and The United States

(Talk delivered at University of Minnesota)

By A. A. GRANOVSKY

(1)

It may appear strange and presumptious that a biologist should appear on the program of this panel, sponsored by the great University, in discussing such a delicate and complicated problem. It is not customary to ask or to listen to a man who spent 25 years of his life in Russia. It seems that our best experts on the Russian situation have been those who spent two or three weeks in Russia, at the express invitation of the Soviet Government, (others cannot gain admission to Russia), or those who are sponsored by special apologist groups. However, a biologist, as a citizen of society, should be keenly interested in national and international problems confronting all of us. And besides, if he has first hand information of languages, history, culture, psychology of the Russian, as well as of the dominated and disfranchised peoples of Russia, he, as a biologist, using scientific methods of approach, is in a position to throw some light on the subject and to tell a few bits of truth, no matter how unwelcome, they may be to some by Russian propaganda. The purpose of such panel should be a search for truth in discovering the bases of misunderstanding between the USSR and the USA.

Main Inspiring Motives

If we analyze the many centuries long struggle of mankind for economic, social and political welfare of the world, it will be found that the freedom of man, the inherent dignity and the inalienable human rights of man have been the main inspiring motives of creative thought of true leaders of human society throughout the written history of the world. The entire human progress, our laws, literature and culture have been developed toward the emancipation of man in the interest of fundamental human rights and man's freedom. In the struggle toward that end the shape of many states and the shape of many states and their boundaries have been constantly revised, giving greater political and national freedom to formerly oppressed and enslaved peoples. Huge empires have disappeared from the map of the world, giving rise to independent national states, and it is of interest to note that the homogeneous national entities have proven to be the most stable with greater economic prosperity and by far greater human freedom for their citizenry. The conglomerate, mosaic states, composed of heterogenous nationally conscious peoples have proved to be the least stable and are rife with various forms of oppression and discrimination, depriving large stratas of population of the most fundamental human rights and liberties.

Only mere mention of a few historic facts will suffice to support my statements. What happened to the mighty Byzantine and Roman Empires? The former Ottoman Empire gave rise to many independent national states. Similarly the Austro-Hungarian Empire at the end of World War I. And at the end of World War II, we witness the disintegration not only of the German and Japanese Empires, but also of the British and the Netherlands. From their imperial possessions the new independent national states are being created in our very days in the interest of human freedom, the national rights of man and his right of suffrage.

The Two Great Powers

On the background of historic and present day events, when the entire world is forming a series of national States, so that these independent national entities through the working of the United Nations may form either regional or world confederations on an equality basis, two great powers have emerged — the United States of America and the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. They are facing each other with their might, human and natural resources, as well as ideological differences and basic aspirations. It seems that the basis of conflict or misunderstanding between these two large and potentially strong states is mainly ideological. Both states, U.S.A. and U.S.S.R., are nearly self-sustained economically with tremendous untapped natural resources. They do not need additional territories, and the U. S. traditionally promotes the ideas of human freedom, while Russia, regardless of the reign, promotes world conquest. Toward that end there is a great deal of glamorous Russification going on in the U.S. even by prominent American citizes.

Basis For the Conflict

Basis for the conflict are:

1. The history of these two nations are strikingly different. The United States was founded by freedom loving peoples, who escaped from various oppressions and tyranny. America was developed on practically virgin, undeveloped, and sparsely populated territory. In spite of being victorious against Spain, America gave freedom to Cuba and recently to the Phillipines, and is in the process of developing an independent Puerto Rico. If the U. S. had had imperialistic designs, she could conquer the entire continents of North and South America. Instead of the conquest, the U. S. has protected the independence of weaker American Republics. There is no country in the world where there is greater freedom than we enjoy in this country. In spite of certain imepfections, which we may find, it is still the freest country in the world, with the highest economic standards of living, which all of us enjoy.

Russia, on the other hand, is a country of continuous conquest. It was the backward principality of Suzdal and Muscovy that conquered by force many neighboring peoples of much higher cultural levels of existence, such as these of Ukraine, Baltic States, Byelorus, Georgia and others. This process of conquest was not only in the historic past, but it continues now. Most of the people do not realize that the present policy of Soviet Russia is only the continuation of aggressive imperialism of Czarist Russia, and no matter who rules Russia,—black, red, pink or white rulers,—their policy will be essentially the same—that of imperialistic aggression and conquest. No wonder that in recent years it has swallowed the Baltic States, Poland, Rumania, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia, Eastern Germany, parts of Finland, Mongolia, Chinese Turgestan, Manchuria, and Northern China, depriving various peoples of their political, economic, and national freedom, and Soviet Russia further aspires to swallow by "non-aggression" pacts, not only the rest of the European and Asiatic continents, but Soviet Russia aspires to **World Conquest**. It is worth worth while to stress that White Tzarists and Kerensky's group have actively supported Red Russia in her imperialistic aggressions. Russian history and Russia's growth eloquently speak for themselves. Russia has been a threat to her neighbors from the very inception of her primordial state—Duchy of Muscovy. Take any text on the history of Russia, examine the maps of Russia's predatory growth and draw your own conclusions. Now she is no longer a threat to Eastern Europe alone, she is a threat to the entire world. She is the greatest danger to the United States, as our sole competitor in the world today against the human freedom and rights of man. Here lies the first fundamental basis for conflict and for misunderstanding between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R.

Difference in Philosophy

2. Other bases for misunderstanding flow out of the basic differences in philosophy of Muscovite people and American people. America is a constitutional democracy, while Russia always has been the ruthless autocratic dictatorship. American philosophy is one of the respect and tolerance for human values and the worth of the individual, where ideals in the final analysis prevail over pragmatic materialistic concepts, in spite of the fact that Americans are accused of being dollar hungry.

On the other hand Russian traditional philosophy is based on the disregard of inherent rights of man, where human values count for naught, which can be examplified by many historic events, one of which I cannot restrain from citng. When about seven millions of Ukrainians were put to death by artificial famine in 1933, in order to subordinate them, and when the attention of Stalin was called to the tremendous loss of human life, he replied; "Don't talk of it, we have enough people."

3. The next contributing factor for misunderstanding lies in the fundamental freedom of the individual, with all pertinent human rights which we enjoy under the principles of American democracy, as contrasted with the denial of individual freedom, either in the Czars' Russia or in the present day Soviet Union.

(To be continued)

Business - - - - - by G. H.

Old Phillip was applying for his citizen papers. He was herded with his witnesses into the courtroom of the Post Office on Park Row and waited for his turn. The judge entered ceremoniously and delivered a speech to the future citizens. His philosophy was based on the premise that every citizen should be a businessman, and he applied this principle in his procedure of conferring citizenship.

When his name was called, Phillip was ready to answer questions about the government of his adopted land, but he was asked about his business instead. Phillip did not have a business. Then why did he want to become a citizen, he was asked next. Phillip could have said that he had grown-up children and was ashamed not to be a citizen. But he felt that "his goose was cooked" and remained silent. The judge told Phillip to come again next year. The witnesses were ready to yell that the procedure was unfair and that discrimination was brazen, but that would not help Phillip anyway. In the following year he was made citizen by a different judge.

Although the incident is many years old, it still rouses the ire when recalled. Business should not be used as qualification for citizenship no matter who the judge is, for we cannot all be businessmen. No, the judge was in the wrong and he got away with it. The judge, however, was right in urging the people to go into business, and he was more than right if we apply his advice to Ukrainian Americans.

A survey in any community will disclose the sad fact that there is a marked reluctance among Ukrainians to enter the business field. Coming from a class of agricultural workers, our parents would naturally be disinclined to think of business. But their children should have a different attitude toward the opportunity offered in the land of plentiful capital and of free education.

The requirements for a businessman may be enumerated in the textbooks, but the common sense requirements for entering business are obvious to anyone interested in our general economic structure. Capital is needed for a business venture and it is obtained primarily by saving. That is a virtue with which our parents had been endowed, for they had to practice it before and after they came to this country. It is strange that this virtue of thrift has somehow departed from their children. And that seems to be one of the reasons why Ukrainians have so few businessmen.

Business requires long hours of work and personal attention. You cannot attend to business and at the same time be out on a good time every night. And that would be a torture to most of us who are accustomed to a certain way of life. Business requires tact in dealing with costomers, and close calculations in dealing with other businessmen. We, of course, have no patience with these people; we want to show our independence among them. So we hire ourselves out to others at the prevailing wage or salary, and bask in the supposed independence when our daily work is done.

But it is the businessman who raises the cultural level of his people. He creates employment for others. He can afford to give more to public institutions and his business experience is helpful in the organized community. The more businesmen there are the more progressive the community becomes. Instead of begrudging the high economic standing of other nationalities, we would do better to look into the business field ourselves.

On Record - - by Ted Victor

DETROIT MIDWEST RALLY

I've always heard quite a bit about Detroit and Detroiters. When I was still a teen ager I remember hearing my older brothers and sisters talking about the terrific time they had at the Detroit Convenion of the ~~UYL-NA, in 1935~~ and then in 1941, or about the fun they had with the crowd from Detroit at Philadelphia or New York. I, myself have come to know many people from Detroit during the past few years. They won my admiration in Philadelphia when a whole crowd of them came in to take part in the dance competition. Despite the fact that it was a long journey these young people made the trip just to take part in a program about which they knew very little. However they came down, danced and helped make the convention a success. Naturally one could not help but become interested in these people. The fact that New Yorkers managed to do things in one way, Ohions in their way, the Detroiters their way was always something unusual.

I remember the time in Akron when I saw all the boys from the Club Boyan with their stiff straw hats parading around the hotel and through town. Well everyone who knew anything at all about Detroit took it for granted that the Detroit crowd would come up with something different. Another instance was the invitation from "Club 620" (Club Boyan again) to all conventioneers in Akron to stop up to their room and say hello. I know of many a lonely soul that found refuge and eventual friendship in room 620. Besides all that, they never failed to exit in much better spirits than in which they enetered.

The people I have met from Detroit have become friends of mine. One might almost say we are neighbors, despite the fact that we only see each other at conventions and rallies. It has always been easy to make friends with them and their hospitality even away from home is a bit overwhelming. So it is with great anticipation that I look forward to my first trip to Detroit on the 21st of this Month. The city that boasts of a Ukrainian District Council, a university club, a graduates club, numerous choirs and dance groups, suburban centers that surpass in size and quality, Ukrainian centers in some great metropolitan cities, is truly a strong Ukrainian city. The Mid-West Rally on May 21, 22 at the Ukrainian National Temple and Tuller Hotel will be great if only because the people sponsoring it are great.

*

ECHOES OF UKRAINE:

I had the pleasure of listening to the soloists who will appear in the various acts of this spectacular production in Carnegie Hall. I expected them to be good but never did I suspect that they would be as good as they are. I shall not attempt to describe what I heard for words are futile here. One must hear them to appreciate them. The chorus, too, has developed into a truly fine musical instrument. The hours of practice are paying off with bonus. A few weeks ago when the chorus was asked to sing M. O. Hayvoronsky's specially written "Slava," which is to be sung in the first act of the show, it sang it with such ringing tones that before the last note had ceased the few observers present rose as one and started applauding and cheering as though it were an actual performance. Truly the "Echoes of Ukraine" will be the greatest spectacle of Ukrainian music and dance ever seen in North America. Be sure you see it.

THE LIFE OF A SOVIET COLLECTIVE

(Continued) (4)

Summary: Ivan, a typical farmer in Ukraine under the Soviets, finds that the collective farm system does not bring the rewards and improvement in his living standard which the Soviet Government promised. On the contrary, he finds that he and his fellow peasants have borne the major burden of paying for the expensive industrial program on which his government places primary stress. Without the incentive he had before collectivization, he has given up hope of improving his position and the welfare of his family. Life is a humdrum existence involving long hours of work with inadequate tools, sacrifices for the government, and little pleasurable diversion.

Obviously, Ivan and family are obliged to live simply. Their clothes must last because they can seldom buy replacements, and luxuries are unknown. Transportation is difficult because they are not allowed to own a horse, and of course they do not own an automobile or a motorcycle. So life is more or less restricted to the village.

Vacations are out of the question. Even though the Ministry of Agriculture has several hotel resorts (called "Sanitoria") reserved for the use of "agriculturists," the actual number of people that these resorts can handle is only an infinitesmal fraction of the total agriculturists in the USSR. Like everything that is rare and desirable in the Soviet Union, accommodations at these resorts are governed by high prices and influence. Ivan knows that only big people, party members, officials and their families vacation at these resorts.. He knows that the railroad fare alone, not to mention the rates at the resort, prohibit such a vacation for him and his family. Even such a simple diversion as a trip to a city is practically out of the question because as a collective farmer, he has no passport, and without a passport he is forbidden by law from remaining in any city outside his region for more than five days.

Just Political Speech-Making

Life in the village is simple. Although the **raion** (county) authorities are always talking or raising the cultural level of the collective farms, very little is done except political speech-making. The small clubhouse has little to offier. It has the agricultural newspaper **Sotsialisticheskoye Zemledelie** (Socialist Agriculture), one or two agricultural magazines, some political pamphlets and several books on Leninism, the works of Stalin, and so forth. Ivan has tired of these long ago. Meetings are held often and so forth. Ivan has tired of these long ago. Meetings are held often and they are repetitious in subject. Either the chairman or some **raion** official exhorts the people to produce more food for the party, for Stalin and the Red Army, or else the political agitators repeat the language of the pamphlets. Ivan would rather rest at home after a tiring day in the fields, but he is obliged to sit in silence at these frequent meetings. Election time offers some diver-

(Continued on page 3)

THE JUBILEUM OF THE SHEVCHENKO SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

(1873-1948)

BY CLARENCE A. MANNING

(Concluded) (3)

Nevertheless the members were not not discouraged and in a short time they were able to recreate almost all the sections and commisions that had been in existence at the time of the dissolution of the Society. These were able to resume their meetings chiefly at and around Munich and during the past year the Society has been able to show a very considerable activity in preparation for the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of its foundation. Many of the members had been able to bring with them manuscripts for publication but because of the difficult conditions of life among the displaced persons and in the various camps where they were located, it has been very difficult to secure the necessary funds, permissions for printing, and paper. As it is, however, the Society has been able to publish two volumes 156-157 of its Memoirs, a treatise on the Ukrainian Military Nobility in the 17th and 18th centuries by Prof. Lev Okinshevych, which finally appeared in 1948, the first publication to be formally issued by the Society in ten years since the outbreak of World War II. And it has has commenced a periodical, **Syohochasne i Minule**, (The Present and the Past).

Active and Corresponding Members

Some of the members, even those who had escaped from Ukraine, have since died and the Society has selected a number of active and corresponding members from among the Ukrainian scholars who are in the emigration and especially in the Ukrainian Free University which was moved from Prague to Munich at the time of the beginning of the growth of Soviet influence in Czechoslovakia.

A more ambitious plan has been the formation of a branch in the United States to which several of the members have moved during and since the war. It bids fair to be an important part of the Society in the future in view of the probability that a considerable part of the members now in Europe will ultimately find new homes in some of the countries in the New World, where there is already a large population of Ukrainian origin.

There are still enormous problems confronting the Society in its attempt to renew its activities in a foreign land after the desolation and ruin of a warld war. There are questions of personnel, of libraries and materials, and even more important of funds for supporting the work of publication. Many of these seem almost insolvable and in addition to these there is the task of organizing around the Society as the oldest and best known Ukrainian institution the various groups and organizations that have sprung up under the varying conditions of emigré existence.

A Rallying Point

Yet the important factor is that once again the Shevchenko Scientific Society has been recalled to life and is able once again to serve as a rallying point for the Ukrainian cultural movements. These are impossible at home under the conditions of Soviet reality and amid the stress and strain of the condition of the near war which the Ukrainians are still waging against the Soviet invaders. Just as the ordinary political groupings are beginning to find their voice, so the cultural revival which has far surpassed anything that we might expect is finding its mouthpiece where it was for three quarters of a century in the oldest of all the Ukrainian cultural and scientific societies. Once more the

(Concluded on page 3)

What They Say

President Truman in his impromptu talk to the United States Senate on the anniversary of President Roosevelt's death and of his own succession to the Presidency:

"I want it very clearly understood that on my part there is no celebration today. It is a day of sadness for me because we lost on this day four years ago Franklin D. Roosevelt, I think one of the greatest Presidents this country ever had. And it became necessary for me to assume a tremendous burden on that evening. I have tried my level best to carry that burden in the interest of all the people of the country, and I hope that when the history of the period is written, it will be said that the effort was not in vain."

Secretary of State Dean Acheson, at the Pan-American Day luncheon of the Council of the Organization of American States:

"In the past eighteen months, the forces of liberty have gained the initiative. We are approaching the time when we speak on equal strength."

Lieutenant-General Walter Bedell Smith, recently American Ambassador to the Soviet Union, in an address to the Military Order of World Wars:

"... Any reading of aggressive intention into the North Atlantic Pact is either a deliberate distortio or evidence of ignorance of the democratic system. We conduct our affairs in a 'gold-fish bowl' atmosphere. The American people, like the great majority of people in the rest of the world, are desperately weary of war and strife. They want peace, and our government and the governments associated with us in the pact are committed to peace. Our institutions are such that our government could never plan a war of aggression, let alone launch one. The strength and effectiveness of our policies is the fact that they stem from the will of the people, and live only as long as the majority of the people want them to."

John Foster Dulles, a member of the United States delegation at the U. N. General Assembly now in session, in an address to 800 advertising executives in New York:

"Many call the United Nations a mere debating society. It is in truth a debating society. But I reject the word 'mere.' An international debating society is precisely what is needed at the present time. Debate is that first stage in the process whereby men move freely towards agreement.... It is the process whereby the peoples of the world can develop common judgements which may later on be reflected in world law and order."

Bryn J. Howde, head of the New School for Social Research, in his address to the meeting of Americans for Intellectual Freedom at Freedom House, New York City:

"Intellectual freedom is diminished every time a worthy book or article is rejected for publication because it does not conform to certain established notions or prejudices, every time ... a reform is killed off being labelled 'socialist' or 'communist'; every time the individual citizen or the majority in Congress refuses to accord equal rights to another citizen or group because of irrational prejudice or mere expediency. Intellectual freedom is curtailed every time it is made somehow dangerous for the individual to support labor or honest; whenever a journal is penalized for printing an article to which some group might take exception. Hysteria, bred of ignorance, fear of change, even a crude kind of patriotism may curtail intellectual freedom."

"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, 1914, under the Act of March 8, 1879.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103 of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1918.

Chicagoans Honor Ukrainian Hockey Stars

Bill Mosienko and Metro Prystal, Chicago Blackhawk Aces, Recipients of Honor Dinner and Gifts

(The writer, gratefully acknowledges the very informative material submitted for publication by Mr. Walter Husayko of the Chicago, Illinois, Sts. Peter and Paul Ukrainian Club, which was responsible for the very fine dinner held in honor of Bill Mosienko and Metro Prystai, two Ukrainian boys who starred for the Chicago Blackhawks of the National Hockey League during the past season... And again I reiterate, affairs such as the one sponsored by the Chicago group, should be and can be easily duplicated all over the country. With a minimum amount of work and hustle, the final result is terrific and can be measured by the tremendous amount of good publicity given the Ukrainian people besides appeasing our own "nationalistic" ego which causes us to be proud of our lineage. It is a fact, many of our Ukrainian youth have risen to great heights in sports and every other field of endeavor, and we should capitalize on this record. Besides, affairs of this sort will prove to them that we are proud of them this point alone will keep them in our "circles." Here is hoping many other cities follow the fine example set by the "Windy City" Ukrainians. Interested groups and individuals, desiring information drop me a line... I'm sure we'll be able to work something out.)

★

Southeast Chicago's Ukrainian populace turned out enmasse Sunday afternoon at the Sts. Peter and Paul Ukrainian Church hall in Burnside to pay homage to two of its sports heroes of Ukrainian descent, William Mosienko and Metro Prystai, stars of the Chicago Blackhawks hockey team. The two young men were given a testimonial by their people that they will never forget.

Father Eustasius Pysor opened the festivities with a pray. Dinner was then served by the St. Anne's Society of the church. Interesting indeed was the head table which was decorated and bore a large cake on which there was a small hockey player. The pictures of the honored guests, which had been "blown-up" into unusually large sizes, were hanging directly behind the speakers' table.

Following dinner, Nicholas Cwain, past president of the Church, introduced Nicholas Doroke, master of ceremonies. Johnnie Gotteslig (Ukrainian) manager of the Blackhawk team, thanked the Ukrainian people for their interest in the two stars. "What you have done for these boys this afternoon they will remember the rest of their lives," he said, and continued, "they will remember for many years their fine friends in Burnside. Mosienko is at the peak of his career, while Prystai is still a youngster with his future ahead of him. I wish there were many more people like yours to take their boys into their groups. They are just ordinary youngsters from humble Canadian homes, probably just like your own and perhaps some of our boys here could pattern their lives after these youngsters and become hockey stars. These two men will have whiskers on them before we let them go. I must leave for Hibbing, Minnesota, this evening to scout a few hockey players, so will close with saying that it certainly has been a privilege to have been a guest of the Ukrainian Youth Club today."

George Sluka, entertainer, was then introduced and after telling a few jokes he introduced the rest of the show: Bob and Jim Vobornik, accordionist and saxophone player plus various other entertainers. Ukrainian folks dances were also enjoyed by all but it was little Johnnie Gbur and his dancing that stole the hearts of the crowd. It was in his final appearance with his instructor, Wally Miedziak, that he hit his peak, although his grace while dancing with John Pysor in their sword number was also greatly applauded.

Others who took part in the Ukrainian numbers were: Janis Kornafel, Marilyn Husayko, Judy Husayko, Ruth Demkovicz, Joan and Rosemary Kowalesik, Marlene Demkovicz, Shirley Todosichuk, Barbara Pysor, Carol Orich, Maryann Babiak and Patricia Zelinka. They were all dressed in native Ukrainian costume and they were a pretty picture as they formed a line of honor as the honored guests paraded into the hall.

Others who were called on to speak were Dr. Paul Kanchier, Rev. Pysor, Father Paul Darmach of Hammond, Alphonse Gerat, John Belo, chairman of the committee, and all the honored guests.

Mr. Belo presented Prystai with a hunting rifle and Mosienko with a complete fishing set, from rod to the minutest piece of equipment. Interesting indeed was Metro Prystol's acceptance speech which was partially in Ukrainian. Everyone really enjoyed it. It topped off a great affair.

The committee that arranged the affair was, Walter Husayko, John Belo, Emil George, Steve Gulich and Stanley Kruc. And from all sources of inquiry, everyone confirmed a fine time and these men deserve a tip-of-hat for their untiring efforts to insure the success of this affair. Well done, Chicago Ukrainians!

WALTER WM. DANKO
National Sports Director
UYL-NA
347 Ave. C, Bayonne, N.J.

The head of the store was passing thru the packing room and saw a boy lounging against a box whistling cheerfully.

"How much do you get a week?" he asked.

"Ten dollars, sir."

"Here's a week's pay—get out."

When he next saw the foreman, he asked, "When did we hire that boy?"

"We never hired him; he just brought in a package from another firm.

EVERYONE'S INVITED TO THE

MIDWEST YOUTH RALLY

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MAY 21ST AND 22ND. 1949

PROGRAM:

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Informal Warm-up Party — Ukr. American Center
SATURDAY, MAY 21st
Registration
"Town-meeting" — Gothic Room, Hotel Tuller
Banquet and Ball — Arabian Room, Hotel Tuller
SUNDAY, MAY 22nd
Musical Panorama — Ukrainian National Temple
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PRICE FOR THE ENTIRE WEEK-END PROGRAM $8.00

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Youth and the U.N.A.

NEW BRANCH IN MIAMI, FLA.

A new branch of the Ukrainian National Association was organized last month in Miami, Fla. It is the first time in the history of the organization that a branch was formed in the State of Florida.

The new group, which admitted a total of 19 members, will be known as the Lysenko Society, Branch 368 of the U.N.A. Meetings are held on the first Sunday following the first of the month at the residence of the secretary, Mr. Stefan Maik, 3542 S. W. 16th Street.

The president of Branch 368 is Mr. Wasyl Podubynsky and the treasurer is Miss Mary Tkaczyk.

Persons living in Miami, who are interested in this new branch of the Ukrainian National Association, are requested to contact Mr. Maik.

New Branch in Morrisville, Pa.

Admitting a total of 40 members, the new U.N.A. branch in Morrisville, Pa., is off to an impressive start. Formed by Mr. William Zahayevich of Forest Hills, N. Y., the new group will be known as the Dnipro Society, U. N. A. Branch 285.

The officers are as follows: Mr. Theodore Lewycky, president; Mr. John Doktoruk, treasurer; Mr. John Krywenko, secretary. All reside at Starkey Farms in Morrisville, and persons living in the area may contact them for further information about the branch.

Join the U.N.A.!

During the month of April the Ukrainian National Association admitted hundreds of new members and added two new branches to its roster. One of the new branches is located in Miami, Fla., which indicates that the organization is truly progressive.

Join the U.N.A. without further delay and become a member of the large family of Ukrainian Americans and Ukrainian Canadians who are enjoying the many benefits of membership. Write for information, or see the nearest U.N.A. branch secretary.

T. L.

Knocks 'n' Boots

"The strangest part of marriage is,
The women's metamorphosis,
The bride who seemed demure and placid,
Turns out to have a tongue of acid.
A gal whose character was spotless,
Begins to stay home a lot less.
The mouse whose brains were on vacation,
Sounds off on taxes and inflation,
And brides who vowed that they would make us,
Conserve our dough — proceed to break us!"

(Submitted by the Leap Year Groom's Ass'n.)

... A chaplain is an Army officer who works to beat hell... Woman accepts man for the sake of matrimony and accepts matrimony for the sake of woman... Tact is the act of making your company feel at home when you wish they were... A husband is what is left of a sweetheart after the nerve has been killed...

A sign on a market display of tomatoes: "Don't squeeze me until I am yours."

Beauty: I don't intend to be married until I'm thirty.

Gorgeous: I don't intend to be thirty until I'm married.

Happy Wife: Statistics show that 50% of the married people are happy.

Unhappy Husband: The other 50%. are men.

... Marriage is a process for finding out what sort of a man your wife would have preferred... Love and scandal are the best sweeteners of tea... Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty tobacco-pipes of those who diffuse it; it proves nothing but the bad taste of the smoker...

An up and coming song to the Hit Parade is: "I'm Looking For a Man Who Plays Alto and Baritone and Doubles on a Clarinet and Wears a Size 37 Suit." It has a nice tune but I forgot the words.

HENRY HAWRYLEW

Happenings in the Ukrainian Youth League of New Jersey

When a meeting is held prior to a dance, it is difficult to tell whether the members have come to attend the dance or the meeting. Such was the case of Ukrainian Youth League of New Jersey monthly meeting held Saturday, April 30, in Elizabeth. Speaking from the male point of view it is extremely gratifying to see so many more young ladies taking such an active part in the League. Women, Bless'm or XX'em, take your choice. Well, now to get back to the meeting.

Softball shows great promise with 6 clubs pledged to form teams. When other New Jersey clubs learn that a TROPHY is at stake more softball teams may appear. For these teams not yet in the race more information may be obtained by sending their representatives to the next meeting of the League May 22, 6 P.M. at the Ukrainian Hall, 766 State St., Perth Amboy.

Just to start this mighty tournament off with a Bang it is planned to have all teams play their first game at a Union County Park, where a picnic will be held for all members of the State League. Weinies or marshmallows will be toasted or burned, depending upon the individual cooking, in open fireplaces, and refreshments for the ladies and the gentlement will be served.

This picnic is not to be confused with the state of New Jersey "Ukrainian Youth Day" on July 31 at Willicks Grove, Linden. To our knowledge this will be the first time an affair of this scope has been attempted by the youth in this state. For more information watch for the advertisements in this paper.

To hustle this Ukrainian Youth Day along chairmen have been appointed.

First, we have a tall softspoken "youth" from Bayonne by the name of John Hromen who after being "pleaded" to by the President Mike Tizio and several other members for 5 minutes finally "volunteered" to take charge of Refreshments.

Tickets are being distributed by George T. Senchy, New Jersey's "best dressed" Ukrainian boy of 1949. When not pursuing a certain lass in Elizabeth he goes back to Passaic to live.

Ann Stec, blonde bombshell from Elizabeth, and a Ukrainian version of Lana Turner, will attempt the culinary arts as Chairman of the Food Committee. We earnestly wish her the best of success in this position.

The Publicity Chairman for obvious reasons prefers to remain anonymous but if he is still alive after prefers to remain anonymous but if he is still alive after certain people have read this column, you will hear again from his.

D. S.

Life of Soviet Collectives

(Continued from page 2)

sion, but even so Ivan knows that the post of chairman is controlled by the raion authorities and not by the farmers. The farm chairman is a party member and has been in his post only since the end of the war. He is likely to stal chairman only as long as the raion authorities benefit by his position and the government plans are fulfilled. Ivan knows that the visits of some of the raion officials are not really to inspect the farm or give advice, but more often to obtain some butter, meat or vegetables for practically nothing. Ivan realizes that this practice cannot be done away with, for these raion officials are the ones who allocate machinery, fertilizer and other items to the farms.

Maria wishes she could stop working in the vegetable brigade, but if she did, the income in cash and in kind to family would decrease appreciably. She worked very hard during the war when Ivan was in the army. She thought that the return of Ivan and other men to the farm would give some relief, but it did not. Many men never returned—either they were killed or remained in the army. Other young people were taken to factories to work or else drafted into the factory-training schools. The farm chairman insisted that Maria and other wives work, and so they do.

Maria's Baby In Nursery

Maria would like to work in her house, take care of her aged mother and bring up Halya. Instead, the baby is left with the farm nursery all day long, where she is happy playing with other children but misses her mother's care. Maria must take time out to deliver some produce to the collective farm market some 6 miles (10 kilometers) away, which she will sell for rubles in order to buy some meat. This takes a lot of time. She thinks it would be better if the peasant could organize a joint marketing unit where the personal produce of all farmers could be marketed at one time, but the Soviet Government frowns on middlemen. The collective farmer has the right to market his own produce—but this takes so much time. Maria does most of her selling on Sundays. Since the small church in the village was taken over by the farm for its warehouse, the religious folk in the village are obliged to go to the larger village.

The Jubileum

(Concluded from page 2)

Society is becoming able to speak for Ukrainian science and research. It is beginning again to attract the attention of scholars and from its modest revival we can expect a steadily increasing amount of information and real study on Ukrainian cultural problems until with the advent of a better time, it may be able to retrunto its own home and represent Ukrainian culture in its native environment. It is something to be devoutly desired but in the meantime we can only be grateful to the kindly fate that has preserved so many Ukrainian scholars and given them them the possibility of working even under favorable conditions. It is a sure sign of the vitality of the Ukrainian people and of the soundness of the foundation that has been laid for their intellectual life seventy five years ago, and the entire scientific world must congratulate the Shevchenko Scientific Society on it anniversary and wish it well for the future.

("Ukrainian Quarterly")

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION BOWLING LEAGUE: INDIVIDUAL STANDINGS

	NAME	Games Played	High Game	Average
1	Pazuk, W.	38	247	183
2	Motlack, J.	69	222	180
3	Clay, H.	43	224	169
4	Struck, P.	52	235	168
5	Sipsky, J.	75	224	166
6	Calioscki, A.	30	213	166
7	Komon, E.	75	233	163
8	Molinsky, W.	75	233	159
9	Banit, W.	44	214	159
10	Zalepski, M.	75	256	158
11	Molinsky, M.	75	207	157
12	Kalba, J.	68	214	157
13	Romy, V.	49	204	156
14	Janick, L.	52	223	156
15	Dudak, W.	74	201	155
16	Berwecky, J.	32	196	155
17	Zartin, S.	73	199	155
18	Kawaska, J.	31	207	155
19	Rychalsky, M.	72	207	155
20	Boyko, W.	50	201	154
21	Laszek, J.	50	189	153
22	Gnyra, J.	78	201	153
23	Chelak, M.	61	214	152
24	Wowchuk, P.	64	205	152
25	Walczuk, S.	35	203	152
26	Molinsky, P.	80	203	151
27	Gulka, A.	64	192	149
28	Switnicki, P.	57	225	149
29	Gallant, S.	69	194	148
30	Krychkowski, R.	37	196	148
31	Moroz, J.	65	213	148
32	Mirda, G.	18	189	148
33	Magalas, B.	68	220	147
34	Kolba, A.	45	198	146
35	Lytwyn, M.	46	205	145
36	Kurlak, S.	78	231	145
37	Kondrasky, M.	60	195	144
38	Kufta, J.	67	220	144
39	Lasuk, J.	36	193	143
40	Tizio, M.	33	225	141
41	Gwiazda, M.	16	177	140
42	Rogowsky, J.	32	187	140
43	Popaca, M.	51	191	139
44	Hrycyshyn, S.	8	168	137
45	Chelak, W.	39	184	136
46	Furda, T.	36	198	136
47	Chelak, St.	52	190	135
48	Stasig, W.	67	198	135
49	Tofel, W.	58	175	135
50	Kacaper, S.	53	187	135
51	Urban, A.	45	174	133
52	Hynda, M.	17	193	133
53	Chelak, S.	40	174	131
54	Zolto, L.	26	187	128
55	Wasylkow, P.	67	178	127
56	Tizio, G.	41	183	127
57	Pytlowany, W.	53	163	126
58	Semkow, A.	50	173	123
59	Baranek, S.	56	185	122
60	Melnychuk, J.	48	154	121
61	Sawchuk, T.	18	162	121
62	Pytlowany, M.	21	154	109
63	Wygera, W.	13	128	105
64	Grentus, H.	11	120	105
65	Melnychuk, A.	4	128	103

The Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee
Proudly Presents

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2. The Great Ideal of Mazeppa
3. Excerpts: "Kozaks beyond the Danube"

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*CHORUSES *DRAMA *COLOR

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ADMISSION: $3.60, $2.40, $1.80 and $1.20 Tickets may be obtained from the following:
SVOBODA, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.; Telephone: BErgen 4-0237—BErgen 4-0807
SURMA, 11 East 7th Street, New York City; GRamercy 7-0729
NASZ BAZAR, 151 Avenue A, New York City; GRamercy 3-3678
STEPHEN KOWBASNIUK, 277 East 10th Street, New York City; ALgonquin 4-8779
ART MODE, 181 Second Avenue, New York City; ORchard 4-5674
NICHOLAS HAWRYLKO, 34 East 7th Street, New York City; GRamercy 7-1726
PETER KUCHMA, c/o St. George's Ukrainian Catholic Church Choir, 22½ E. 7th St., New York City
UKRAINIAN YOUTH LEAGUE OF NEW JERSEY, c/o M. Tizio, 169 Hopkins Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.; Telephone: JOurnal Square 2-9724.

Г. Лозовський.

„ТОЛКУШКА"

Іван Кирик, похитуючись, вийшов з креслярні. Де там було кінчати курсовий проєкт, коли — в грудях голодний біль, в очах хворобливе мерехтіння, а голова повна одчайдушних нарікань на...

Він не знав, хто найбільше винен у тому, що оцей біль у грудях майже завжди переслідує його, що він ось уже другий день нічого не їв, що він навіть пригадати не може, чи він коли наїдався.

Вийшов з інституту. Вулиця зустріла його прохолодою нудної осени. Тепло сонця поглинало матовим більмом, а проміння, бліде і сумне, надавало людським обличчям мертвости і це наганяло ще більший сум на головного Кирика. Це породжувало чимраз більше заборонених думок. Здавалось, голова не витримає їх напору, трісне і тоді, просто під ноги перехожим, висипеться „явна контрреволюція".

Всім стане ясно, що оцей студент Кирик нарікає на постанову партії й уряду про оплату за науку в вищих школах. І тоді заберуть його туди, звідки навряд чи вернеться. Адже ж не один уже за такі нарікання вскочив у біду.

Кирик схопився за голову, немов би вона й справді мала розколотися. А там кипіло:

„Де я візьму триста крб., щоб заплатити за науку? За які кошти харчуватиму себе? Батько ще в 1933 році як пішов по хліб та й не вернувся, а мати працює в колгоспі від зорі до зорі і не те щоб сина підтримати, а й сама ледве животіє"?!..

А хотілось покінчити науку! Півтора року ще! І він... інженер!

Скільки плянів містилось у цьому слові. „Допоможіть же!" — мало не вирвалось у Кирика. Але знав, що той крик глухо вдарився б об комсомольську організацію, профком, партком і ще безліч ріжних „комів", відскочив би від них і зник уморі байдужности і брехливих обіцянок про краще майбутнє.

В гуртожитку було холодно і сиро. Впав на ліжко і накрив голову подушкою. Сил не було, — лишились тільки сльози. Дав їм волю, хай ллються, може втопиться в них, бо жити все одно не хотілось. Та й нащо жити, коли... не дають жити, коли на п'ятому курсі від туберкульози загинеш. Хіба не було так?!

Невже все так скінчиться? Невже немає іншого виходу?

Підняв голову і зустрівся поглядом з заскаленим оком „вождя". „Вождь" усміхався. Чого ж він сміється? Від чого ж йому так радісно? Ти, „батьку", сотворив це і тепер задоволено усміхаєшся.

Знову Кирик зловив себе на заборонених думках. Та ще й проти „сонечка"!

Втер холодний піт і почав перебирати свою білизну. Щось продасть і ще протримається якийсь час в іституті, а там... може покращає. Але що продати? Хто купить подерте, старе?

Скинув з себе свою єдину цілу сорочку і „во ім'я науки" вирішив продати.

Поспішно виходив з гуртожитку, бо пакунок під пахвою пік і здавалось, що всі проводжають його насмішкуватими поглядами.

В трамваї однокурсник Кирика Ізя Йоффе, голосно чвакаючи, їв „ракові шийки". Ізя був гарно одягнений, а щоки, як стиглі яблука: червоні і опуклі.

Переїздили балку, де вечорами злодії інколи зупиняли трамвай і відбирали від пасажирів те, що їм подобалось. Кирик на мент уявив, що він теж злодій. Ось він з револьвером підходить до Йоффе, відбирає ласощі, гроші.

— Де взяв?

Хлопець зі страху вирячив очі, белькоче:

— Домой... Папа пивом торгує... передав мені...

Кирик нараховує десять тисяч.

— Гражданін! — штовхнув кондуктор замріяного студента.

Кирик схопився. В трамваї вже ні Ізі, ні пасажирів не було, а за вікнами гула знаменита „толкушка".

Тут були люди різних національностей і різних професій. Одні купували, другі продавали, кричали, сперечалися, а загалом товклися. Одні може з приємністю, а інших життя загнало в оце збіговисько. Бо тут було все, чого не було в найліпших міських „пассажах" і „гастрономах".

Не хотілось Кирикові заглиблюватись в отой базар, здавалося, що бруду якогось набереться в ньому, а проте мусів. Оглянувся довкола, чи нема знайомих, витяг сорочку і пірнув у натовп.

— Ти, — сіпнув його хтось за рукав і по-московськи: — чіво продайош?

— Хіба не бачиш?

Замурзаний, з брудною розпущеною чуприною і з роздертим козриком тим, заскалив око і процідив крізь зуби:

— А ти відповідай ввічливо, зараза, коли тебе чоловік питає. Рубаха, што-лі?

— Рубаха, — механічно повторив Кирик, а в грудях накипала злість, і бажання до крови розтовкти оцю нахабну пику.

— Сто! — випалив люто студент.

— Опупел, што-лі?

Приміряв, покрутив в руках і, зім'явши, кинув студентові.

— Три червонці!

— Мало, — сказав студент і відвернувся.

— Більш і не получиш.

Тип чвиркнув і, заклавши руки в кишені, зник. Студент ходив далі, але сорочкою ніхто не цікавився. Немов змовились усі.

А голод допікав чимраз дужче.

На „толкушці" людей меншало і тільки тепер ставав ясним справжній зміст цього базару. З'явились гурми типів з насуненими на очі кепками. Зухвало заклавши руки в кишені, вони всюди нишпорили очима, шукаючи жертви для грабунку. Ось вони вп'ялись поглядами в обідраного дядька, що пив горілку навхильці з пляшки і заїдав смердючою тюлькою. Коли дядько, брязнувши пляшку об землю, сам завалився під рундуком, типи поспішили до нього і, не соромлячись вивертали кишені. Навіть розгнівались, коли там нічого не знайшли.

— Мабуть колхозник, — упевнено сказав один. Плюнув, вилаявся і вдарив дядька черевиком під бік.

Якийсь хлопчина потяг у тітки платок сиру і на-бігу з'їдав його. Тітка репетувала на весь базар, але її немов би ніхто не чув. Та ось тітчину лайку заглушив різкий вереск. Він був настільки проймаючий, що здається мертвий здригнувся б. Але тут на жадному обличчі Кирик не помітив якоїсь особливої зміни.

Студент скоро побачив ту, що так проймаюче кричала. То була зовсім молода жінка. Вона закрила лице руками, з-під котрих текла кров.

— Що з нею? — запитав студент. — В сусідки гроші тягли, а вона сказала. От і має тепер сіксота.

— Та що ж їй зробили?

— А бритвою по очах!

Кириком стрясло так, немов би то його різонуло бритвою. Лишили жінку сліпою! І вони мовчать, вони не б'ють злодія, не катують його на смерть?

Та людські обличчя були немов з каменю, бо тут було царство злодіїв і кожен добре знав, що за співчуття наразився б на те саме. А деж міліція?!

Кирик прийшов до себе аж тоді, коли знов відчув голод. Він гарячково бігав очима по людях. Побачив типа з передертим козирком і полетів до нього.

— Ти, давай тридцять!

— Ти що, белени об'ївся? Які тридцять.

— Сорочку, рубаху, — ти ж тридцять, — белькотів студент.

— А-а, рубаху... Ізвіняюсь... А я думав ти трохи того, рехнулсі. Получай тридцять — витяг жмут грошей, відрахував тридцять і, повний самоповаги, кинув студентові:

— Замечательная рубаха! А ти галстука не маєш? Сьогодні з артисткою в кіно іду, хочу по моді, поняв?

— Нема! — відповів студент і скоренько побіг купувати щось з'їсти. Тано купив „ракових шийок" і франзолю. З'їдав, не розжовчуючи.

По дорозі до трамваю зустрів хлопчину з великою рибиною.

— Продаєш?! Скільки за неї?

Хлопчина недовірливо подивився на студента.

— У тебе грошей немає.

— А ти взідки знаєш?

— Морда в тебе непевна.— сказав це голосно і оточуючі зареготали.

— Ну-ну, не говори багато! Скільки за рибу?

Кирика так зачепила хлопцева певність про його бідність, що він готовий був всі гроші віддати аби тільки доказати, що він таки не бідний. Коли хлопець зажадав 15 карбованців, то студент навіть зрадів і скоренько заплатив. Замотав у газету і скоренько пішов до трамваю. А в глибині душі сварив себе за те, що так необдумано витратив гроші. З'їсть рибу і знову на обіди нічого не буде. Ех, дурень, дурень!

Від досади хотілось когось побити, на комусь злість зігнати. А тут ще хтось і за рибу потяг. Оглянувся і очам не вірив — це був той самий хлопець, в якого рибу купив. А з ним ще з десяток таких і всі сердиті і викрикують:

— Віддай рибу!

— Чому дітей зобижаєш?

Не знав Кирик — сміються з нього, чи й справді вимагають. Здвигнув тільки плечима і хотів іти далі, але хлопчаки обступили і ще дужче закричали:

— Оддай рибу!

— Жулік, рибу вкрав!

— Куди тікаєш? Держи його!

І смик за рибу. Вихопили. Розгулялися нерви студента. Стис кулаки і трах у зуби того, що рибу вихопив. Як заверещать усі разом:

— Міліція, убивають! — грабують!

Люди збіглись, дивляться на Кирика, що знову відібрав рибу і в газету загортає.

З'явився і той, якому сорочку продав, він теж сердито очима поблискує. Міліціонер немов з-під землі виріс.

— Документікі! — звернувся до студента. Кирик полегшено зітхув, бо був абсолютно певний, що міліціонер виратує його а цієї дурної ситуації.

Показав студентський квиток. Міліціонер докірливо подивився:

— Образований чоловік, а позволяєте собі такі вещі. Да ви знаєте, що за грабьож тюряга і за хуліганство те саме. Поняв? Пошлі в район!

— А рибу! — закричали хлопчаки.

— Отдай рибу рибятам! — наказав суворо.

Кирик від несподіванки рота розкрив і язик його немов би задубів. Щось хотів сказати, а голосу не було. Нарешті видавив слова:

—Та це це... помилка! Нічого я не вкрав, а тільки відібрав ту річ, яку придбав за власні гроші.

— Що він бреше! — зарепетували злодії, — вкрав злодюга поганий!

— Арештуйте його!

І вихопили рибу.

— Ви арештовані! — заявив міліціонер.

— Але це несправедливо! — обурився студент, — Ви не маєте права арештувати мене, не розібравши справи!

— А-а, — потяг міліціонер, немов побачив те, чого так довго і вперто шукав, — приставитель власті несправедливо поступаєть?! Тібе власть не наравиться! В район, мерзавець, там з тобою поговорять!

Навіть револьвера витяг. В районі витягнувся перед начальником, радісно і відрапортував:

— Прівйол шпійона! Против власті агітірував.

— Молодец, товариш Ступа!

— Я їх по морді пізнаю! — вихвалився Ступа.

Завмерло серце студента. І чомусь подумав: „На котрий канал пошлють?" Але ж це не можливо!

— Товариш начальник! — розпачливо закричав студент, — я ж...

Але „товариш" раптом з усього маху вдарив Кирика в обличчя:

— Молчать, петлюровская сволочь!

Кирик від того удару відлетів до стіни і напівбожевільними очима дивився понад голову начальника. Там був портрет „вождя" з заскаленим оком і усміхнений. Чого ж так радісно усміхається „вождь"?

(Українське Слово).

В. ДОМОНТОВИЧ

АПОСТОЛИ

2) (Продовження

Приголомшені люди сиділи за довгими столами в великій горниці, вибіленій перед святами. В кімнаті ще почувався їдкий пах свіжого вапна.

Було ясно: момент загибелі наблизився. Усе втрачено. Більше не було віри. Зникла сподіванка!..

В чотирикутне віконце знадвору дув холодний нічний вітер.

Було ясно: ті, що сподівалися врятувати себе, спішили зректися. В останній момент, якою завгодно ціною, бодай ціною крови, воліли купити собі можливість жити.

Перший порушив мовчання Петро. Різкий, поривчастий, він вибух гнівом, обуренням, жалем. Він скаржився, благав, запевняв, клявся. Він раптом схилився і з пристрасним поривом, побожно, немов у храмі свиток тори, поцілував край ризи Ісусової.

В його голосі дзвеніла урочиста впевненість. Він говорив про себе. Він говорив про свою вірність.

Хай усі покинуть його, Ісуса, тільки він, Петро, лишиться вірним йому до кінця! Тільки він не продасть, не зрадить, не зречеться його! Він ладен іти з ним разом на голод, на вигнання, навіть на смерть!

Він, Петро, — камінь! Він лишиться твердий як камінь.

І Ісус дивився на цього рвучкого чорного бородатого чоловіка, немов бачив його вперше, і мовчав. Мовчав довго! І дивився замислено крізь Петра, в глибину, за стіни горниці, в ніч, за межі землі, в космічні простори, де зорі рухалися по одвіку усталених колах. Ніби в напруженій тиші, що панувала в цій кімнаті, він прислухався до небесної музики сфер.

Потім обережно урвав мовчання і неквапливо сказав:

— Правдиво кажу тобі, Петре, ще сьогодні півень не проспіває тричі, як ти тричі зречешся мене!

Бо Ісус, якого в народі звали Христом, знав уже, що немає межі зречення для тих, що досі називали себе його учнями.

І в словах його, вимовлених голосом повним утоми, не було докору, була тільки полинна гіркість і сум.

Петро збентежено, якось ніби нерішуче, навіть трохи боязко, озирнувся. Після того, що сказав учитель, він боявся дивитися в вічі іншим. Він страждав від сорому й приниження!. Та всі сиділи нерухомо, заглиблені в себе, віддавшись кожен почуттю одчаю, для якого не було слів, переживаючи в собі нещастя, що вже наблизилось.

Ніхто не зважив на слова, що знищували. Тільки в очах Хоми — так, принаймні, здалось йому, — він ухопив уїдливий вогник насмішки.

Обурення прокинулося в ньому. Він ладен був вилити на Хому потік обвинувачень, але стримався. Не час був у цей момент розпочинати сварку перед лицем Учителя. Ні, був не час.

Треба було поспішати.

Скільки треба часу Юді, щоб пройти звідсіля до архиєрейського двору, зібрати слуг і повернутись?.. Щохвилини могли ввійти вартові й заарештувати всіх як змовників, що хотіли зробити Ісуса царем.

Лишатися було необережно. Треба йти, сховатись. Треба зникнути. Може на певний час, але може й назавжди.

Виходили поодинці. З тривогою вдивлялися в темряву. Затримуючи подих, прислухалися до чорного мовчання ночі.

В нерівному світлі зірок ішли вузькою кам'янистою стежкою крізь пітьму, і камінці, зриваючися з-під ніг, з глухим гуркотом скочувалися вниз.

Попереду йшов Ісус. За ним учні. Останніми йшли Хома, Іоан і Петро.

Між ними не було вже віри. Жаден не довіряв іншому, Петро найбільше з усіх не довіряв Хомі. Більше Хомі, ніж Юді.

Юда був приязний і балакучий. У нього було багато справ, і все ж таки він охоче проводив час у гурті. Він ніколи не відмовлявся почастувати або позичити обола, коли в Петра його бракувало, щоб купити собі вина або хліба, піти до лазнички або передати дружині, яка лишилась у дрібному рибальському сільці на березі Ґенісаретського озера.

Юда ніколи не спинявся перед найсміливішими ялянами щодо Ісуса і при цьому не відокремлював Ісуса й Петра. Сяючи червоною борідкою, вилискуючи приязною посмішкою, він охоче нагадував слова, що їх тричі повторив Ісус, звертаючись до Петра: „Паси вівці мої!"

І це було до вподоби Петрові.

Щоправда, коли б сьогодні хтось нагадав про це Петрові, він з обуренням рішуче заявив би, що він завжди з огидою ставився до приязної посмішки Юди, завжди ненавидів солодкаву його послужливість і, якщо їх і бачили разом, коли вони вдвох пили вино й їли овечий сир, то це він робив тільки для того, щоб не спускати ока з Юди, в якому він з самого початку відчував зрадника.

І Петро, говорячи так, примружив би очі, хитро поглядаючи на співрозмовника з-під чорних навислих брів. Він щиро вірив би в сказане і здавався б собі дуже, дуже обачним, проникливим і надзвичайно обережним.

Він був людиною прямих слів, безпосередніх почуттів і несподіваних вчинків. Був людиною примхливих настроїв, діючи під впливом хвилини.

Хома був цілковитою йому протилежністю. Був стриманий і лишався завжди осторонь. Коли Петро палав, сповнений любови й подиву до Ісуса, відданий, здивований, вражений, Хома не виявляв жадного почуття, жадної зворушености. Нічого, окрім сумніву. І це дратувало Петра.

Ісус творив чудеса. Усе неможливе було для пророка можливим. Усе нездійснене — здійсним. Ісус перетворив воду в вино, воскрешав мертвих, зціляв прокажених, виліковував кровоточивих жінок, сліпим повертав зір, розслабленим наказував встати і йти. Криві од народження переставали кульгати, сліпі прозрівали, розслаблені підводилися й ішли.

Ісус учив істини, розповідав притчі, повчав народ. Весь народ у Галілеї вірив в Ісуса, як в пророка, Месію, царя, Сина Божого.

Тільки Хома не вірив. У ньому не було наївної й щирої, по дитячому радісної, безпосередньої віри, як у Петра.

(Дальше буде)

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