

СВОБОДА

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Jersey City Groups Donate \$1,000 For D.P. Relief

At a meeting held at the Ukrainian Center in Jersey City on June 8, the United Ukrainian Organizations of Jersey City, through their representatives, voted a donation of \$1,000 to the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee to help Ukrainian Displaced Persons in Europe.

The money was raised as a direct result of the Ukrainian Music and Dance Festival sponsored by the Jersey Cityites at the local Dickinson High School on April 10. The reports of the committeemen revealed that more than 1,200 tickets were sold for the affair. The total income from tickets and program book advertisements was \$1,892.80; the expenses amounted to \$773.32, leaving a profit of \$1,119.58. The sum not disbursed will be retained by the treasury of the body for future planning of affairs.

During the meeting it was brought out that the festival received considerable publicity in

both the American and Ukrainian press. Officers of the body, elected before festival, were Nicholas Petryshyn, president; Peter Kostick, treasurer; Nicholas Poczynok, secretary; Michael Tizio, festival chairman. The last-named, who is active in New York and New Jersey Ukrainian affairs, was assisted by several young people. It was recognized by the body that the youth of Jersey City was largely instrumental in the financial success of the festival.

The representatives of the United Ukrainian Organizations of Jersey City decided to keep the body intact indefinitely, and elected the following to serve as officers: George Tizio, president; Nicholas Petryshyn, vice-president; Peter Kostick, treasurer; Nicholas Poczynok, Ukrainian recording secretary; Michael Basiewicz, English recording secretary; Theodore Lutwiniak, corresponding secretary; John Procyk Jr., Oayp Lohyn and John Szupiany, controllers.

UKRAINIAN SUMMER ART GALLERY IN NEW YORK

This summer will find the little Ukrainian book shop in New York, literally blossoming with color, for along with a general "facial uplift," Surma's is instituting an Art Gallery. The works exhibited will be of contemporary Ukrainian artists, including many famous recent arrivals to this country. Gloria (Slavka) Surmach, is arranging the exhibit.

The first exhibit will continue through July and August and is expected to be viewed by the large number of out-of-owners who visit the store, and perhaps have had no opportunity to see the works of our artists. The various themes of the paintings include Ukrainian peasant scenes, landscapes, portraits and liturgical subjects. The artists are of both the modern and academic schools or art, which should include works for everyone's taste.

The exhibition will be open daily from 10 a.m. till 9 p.m. Surma is located at 11 East 7th Street, New York City between 2nd and 3rd Avenues.

AT THE CROSSROADS IN PARIS

There is little doubt that the present conference of Foreign Ministers in Paris will mark the beginning of a new era in international relations. This, of course, does not necessarily mean that the cause of peace will be strengthened, nor that the expansion of Soviet power will be checked.

Yet every enlightened American must regard the lifting of the Berlin blockade and the resumption of four-power negotiations with the Soviet Union as a supreme challenge to the democratic world. It is also clearly evident that upon the result of the Paris conference depends indirectly the fate of the Ukrainian people under Soviet Russia's tyranny.

For the past year the democratic powers have scored some outstanding successes in the field of international politics, because they were firmly united and were determined to halt the Soviet aggression. At the same time, world opinion quickly learned the real nature of the Soviet Union and its over-all intentions toward mankind. As a result, it became possible for oppressed peoples of Eastern Europe, and particularly for the Ukrainians, to call the attention of responsible officials to their plight as peoples enslaved behind the iron curtain.

Now, one cannot but be apprehensive that the new tactics of the Soviet leaders may again throw the western world out of balance. It was easy for the democracies to stand firm and united when Soviet policy gave us no other choice. The question arises: Will we continue to be firm and united now that Soviet Russia has resumed the tactic of negotiations in which she was formerly so successful?

A recent editorial in Life Magazine has pointed out this problem with forceful clarity:

"The West dealt its most effective single blow and the Russians suffered their gravest defeat to date in Europe when our statesmen broke out of the four-power system in 1947, thus ending the

Soviet veto power over every important Western move in Germany. Since then the Russians' topmost aim in Europe has been to regain their access to all Germany through a re-established four-power system. The whole record cries that this is why they want to return 'the German problem' to the Council of Foreign Ministers."

So far the United States foreign policy has indeed proved that firmness, organization and unity, symbolized by the Atlantic Pact and the Berlin airlift, can produce the greatest diplomatic victories since the war. The trends which produced those successes have been climaxed by the astonishing vote in Eastern Germany where, despite every threat, every bribe and every trick of the all-powerful police state that is Soviet Russia, a great section of the people voted no for the first time in a completely totalitarian election!

No one can deny that this series of bloodless victories has greatly advanced the United States in winning back some of the precious areas of freedom which we gave away at earlier conferences, and to make up for some of the wasted years. The Western world has a chance to achieve at least a temporary peace, without appeasement and dishonor.

But this, of course, will be achieved only if our statesmen would press on and retain the offensive. Because we stood fast and firm in Berlin, we won the battle. In China we wavered, withdrew and lost.

One cannot help feeling some misgivings about the present conference when one remembers that until the very eve of the Paris conference some timid souls feared that we were losing the cold war with Russia. In reality, we have been winning this cold war wherever we fought, as surely as we won World War II. But in war the American people always win. It is an American habit: winning the war and losing the peace.

What will come out of the conference of Foreign Ministers in Paris?

Those Americans who, prematurely jubilant, believe that Stalin has abandoned his aggressive plans and would be willing to restore every foot of the territory he stole, are sorely mistaken. Stalin has not discarded his far-reaching plans for world conquest for communism; what he needs now is a respite in order to adopt new tactics and methods. One postulate of Kremlin policies, in fact, is that methods vary, aims never.

There is some consolation in the recent assurance given by Secretary of State Acheson that the American government will make no sacrifice of principle in the Paris conference. We hope that he meant what he said. Yet, even so, if the conference of Foreign Ministers will return to the status that existed before the Berlin blockade began, it means that we actually will not keep our gains.

The Kremlin's position is clear. The Russians want to go back to the status of 1947; they want to hold us to those agreements they wrung from us while we were still blind and divided, agreements which they themselves have violated. If we allow that, Russia will have lost nothing by her broken pledges and aggressions, and we will have gained nothing by all our sacrifices and successes.

Despite our desire for a just and decent peace, it is hard for us to conceive a Russian peace as exemplified by the status of Ukraine, the Baltic States and other coun-

A TRIBUTE TO SVOBODA

Professor George W. Simpson of the University of Saskatchewan, one of Canada's foremost scholars, also an authority on Ukraine and Ukrainians, is at present completing a stay in this country of several months duration, in the course of which time he has, on leave from his university, been engaged in some research work. In the course of it, Prof. Simpson, who has taught himself to read Ukrainian, has been a frequent visitor in the editorial offices of the Svoboda, spending hours on end in scanning, page by page, each of its numbers, down through the years, beginning with the first one, dated September 15, 1893.

Quiet, unassuming, yet withal a personality whose positive traits of character and learnedness stand out, Professor Simpson was a most welcome visitor in the Svoboda offices. His departure to Saskatoon will be felt by the editorial personnel of the Svoboda and The Ukrainian Weekly, as well as by the U.N.A. officers and office workers.

The other day, after bidding farewell, Prof. Simpson sent the following communication to Dr. Luke Myshuha, editor-in-chief of Svoboda:—

"On the eve of my return to Canada permit me to thank you, and through you the other members of your staff and the staff of the National Association, for the courtesy which you have extended to me in making available to me the early files of Svoboda.

"The reading of these early files is a fascinating experience since they faithfully reflect the early history not only of Ukrainians in the United States, but also of Ukrainian immigrants in Canada, South America and other far-flung areas, Svoboda was a focusing centre where life in the Old Country and life in the new lands were mirrored side by side in the same issue.

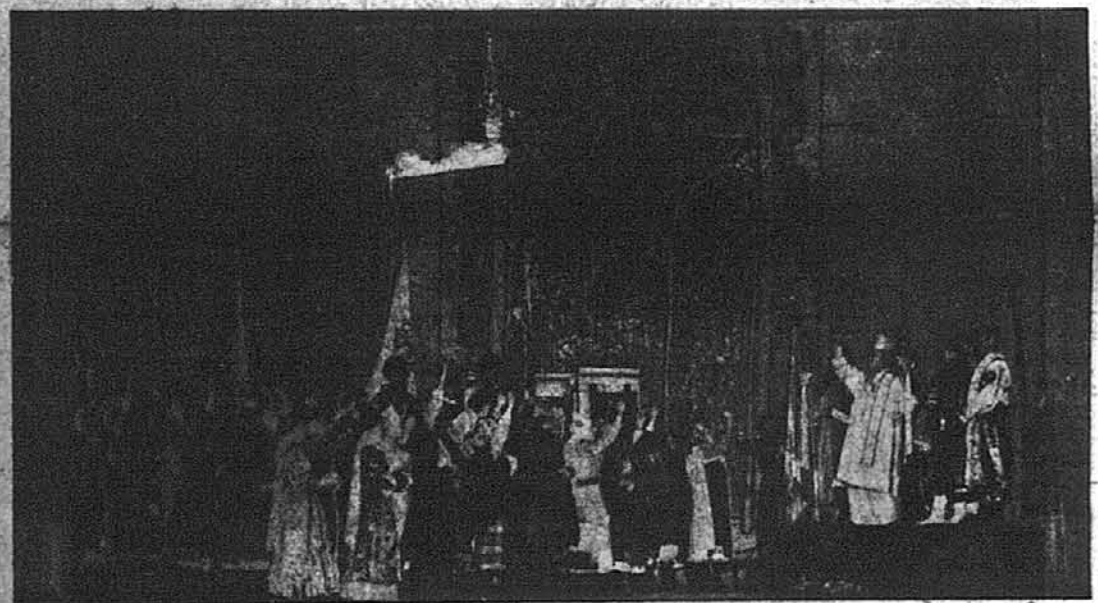
"One is also struck by the leadership exerted by those responsible for the paper. It was no easy task for half a century to main-

tain an uninterrupted flow of news and commentary integrating the history, the current life and the future hopes of its readers. How well this task has been done can be appreciated by those who have the opportunity of reading the record in the past files. I can only say that in my opinion the record represents a splendid achievement. How well leadership is bearing worthy fruits may be evidenced by the magnificent performance 'Echoes of Ukraine,' in Carnegie Hall which was staged by the Ukrainian Youth in the Metropolitan area a short time ago.

"There are other evidences of leadership which are perhaps not so spectacular. Year after year Svoboda has maintained an instinctive interest in the developments within Europe and has sponsored causes which it believed would benefit the people of the mother land. Those who have suffered there must have felt many times the warm, pulsating sympathy expressed by this paper. They have also benefited by the concrete assistance which so often has been organized through its pages.

"Svoboda, however, is essentially American but it believes that it is contributing its most precious gift to its country when it can add to the traditions of Washington and Lincoln the living appreciation of Khmelnytsky and Shechenko, and to the history of the struggle for American democracy the story of the fight for Ukrainian freedom.

"It is for these reasons, Sir, that I wish to thank you for the many kindnesses which you have extended to me, and to wish your paper and your organization every success."



A scene from the "Echoes of Ukraine" pageant presented by young Ukrainian Americans in Carnegie Hall, New York, May 29 last. Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytsky, having ridden in on the stage mounted on a horse, and greeted tumultuously by Kievans, is shown above next to the Patriarch who had greeted him as the liberator of Ukraine.

Quiet Soviet Purge Held Taking Place: Thousands Ousted

In a special correspondence from Paris to the New York Times last Monday, C. L. Sulzberger reported that evidence can be assembled indicating that a political purge is quietly taking place in the Soviet Union.

At least 300,000 members have been expelled from the Communist party. Membership in the Komsomol organization, Communist youth league, has fallen. Several important leaders of the party hierarchy has disappeared silently. These include N. A. Voznesensky, former Politburo member; A. A. Kuznetsov, a Central Committee secretary; P. S. Popkov, member of the Presidium of the Supreme Soviet; Yuri A. Zhdanov, son of the late Politburo chieftain, and I. T. Golyakov, former chief of the Soviet Supreme Court.

All available data indicate that the men listed above are either in disgrace or have fallen completely from positions of influence. Other top Communists are said to have been ousted, including one former Premier of the Russian Soviet Federated Socialist Republic, but evidence on these individuals is not as clear cut.

that period, it is probable that expulsions have taken place.

Party Training in Ukraine Intensified

Efforts are being made to enforce rigid orthodoxy. In the Armenian Soviet Republic there was a special purge of "careerist elements." At considerable expense, an expansion of party training courses and discipline is being undertaken in the Ukrainian Republic. In the Georgian Republic 300,000 party members have been expelled.

Decline in Komsomol Ranks

Likewise, there has been a shrinkage in Komsomol membership which in 1941 totaled 10,500,000, but was 9,283,289 last March.

Judging from the precedent of purges during the Nineteen Thirties, those falling into disfavor are usually groups connected with certain individual political leaders. That was true in the case of followers of such men as Trotsky, Bukharin and Zinoviev.

It appears to be true now. The "Zhdanov faction" seems to be the group that is suffering. The late A. A. Zhdanov was for some years regarded as Generalissimo Stalin's favorite and his likeliest successor. However, even before his death, he had clearly fallen from favor and was replaced by his reputed rival, Georgi M. Malenkov, as the most powerful party influence excepting Premier Stalin.

OHIO STATE UYL SOFTBALL LOOP TO MEET

On Sunday, June 19th, the Ohio State UYL Softball League will hold its initial meeting in the Cleveland Ukrainian National Home at 2:30 P.M. Presiding at this con-fab will be Michael Myzolosky. Team managers requested to attend are: Mike Krainyck of the Cleveland Sta. Peter and Paul A. C.; Mike Kushnir of the Rossford Ukrainian American Citizens Club; Paul Zayac of the Cleveland St. Vladimir's Vets; Walter Tomko of the Akron Ukes; Walter Natyshak of the Youngstown Ukes and Mike Pusch of the Youngstown Ukrainian American Progressive Club.

Catholic Journal Reprints "Ukrainian Bulletin" Editorial

The "Catholic Mind" monthly magazine, published in New York and already in its 46th year, reprints this month an editorial which appeared in the Ukrainian Bulletin, published by the Pan-American Ukrainian Conference (50 Church St., New York 7, N. Y., Room 252).

The editorial deals with the changes in the structure of the government of the USSR which took place several months ago. It describes them as "a streamlining of the totalitarian machine for its own peculiar objectives." Chief among them, it continues, is "conquest and expansion."

The reprinted Bulletin editorial points out that it is a historical fact that Moscow, under the czars or Commissars, has had to rely heavily upon the Russian people in its grandiose plans of conquest.

"The non-Russian peoples, such as the Ukrainians, White Ruthenians, the peoples of the Caucasus as well as the Tartars, were always the first to revolt once Russia was engaged in aggressive war."

The position of the non-Russian people in the USSR is extremely important for the Western allies, the editorial states, for it is they, particularly the Ukrainians, who have been always most dangerous to the Soviet totalitarian empire.

The Russians themselves, the editorial points out, would gladly see Stalin replaced by a sort of Russian nationalist dictator or Czar, so long as he was not a Communist; "yet they could not otherwise but see the Russian colors flying on the Dardanelles, Suez, Berlin" and other far flung points of the present Soviet empire.

The Ukrainians, in contrast to the Russians, the editorial brings out, are fighting the regime not only because it is communist, but because it is both communist and alien, and oppressive. As far as the relationship between the Ukrainian and Russian peoples is concerned, only one is ultimately possible that would last: that built on the basis of absolute equality.

"At the present day, when all of the colonial peoples of Asia, and Africa are striving for their national, social and religious freedom and emancipation, it is absurd to think that the Ukrainians and White Ruthenians, peoples with ancient Christian civilization, can be permanently kept in Russian captivity."

Soviet Claims for Priority in Scientific Discoveries

In recent months Soviet organs of propaganda have poured forth a series of claims that pre-revolutionary Russian and Soviet scientists were the first to invent a series of processes and devices which have contributed to the advancement of the world's culture and comfort. The observer from outside the Soviet, seeking an explanation for this peculiar campaign, would conclude correctly that at its base there must lie an inferiority complex. The sophisticated Soviet citizen is moved to smile bitterly at the ridiculous lengths to which the propaganda organs of his government have carried the subject. The ordinary Soviet citizen, however, finds his ego bolstered by the official protestations of superiority.

This is the effect desired. In shutting off its people from the outside world, the Soviet Government finds it necessary to obviate doubt about the harmful effects this isolation may bring to ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-housed, and gadget hungry Soviet citizens. It is equally necessary, though not

so easy, to try to persuade Soviet scientists themselves that they can stand on their own feet and have no need for exchange of ideas with their scientific counterpart in the outside world.

The campaign also has importance, from the official Soviet point of view, as a part of the general chauvinistic campaign glorifying the Russian past in all fields from military achievements to literature. The Soviet leaders discovered during the last war that devotion to Marxian concepts and Soviet theories was insufficient to maintain popular morale. Patriotism to Mother Russia was found to be a more reliable and powerful force.

The campaign of scientific chauvinism has reached such a point that even in the field of atomic energy Soviet propagandists now claim a "leading role" for their scientists, presumably in part for the purpose of allaying fears at home that the USSR may prove to be backward in the utilization of nuclear fission. Other such important recent developments as jet propulsion and penicillin are also claimed for Russian science.

russian activities have begun to expand in various directions.

The Ukrainian women have come together and organized a women's organization, "Union of Ukrainian Women," under the presidency of Mrs Eugene Onatsky.

UKRAINIANS IN ARGENTINA

BUENOS AIRES, Argentina (Special).—With the constant arrival of Ukrainian immigrants to the South American republic, Uk-



Man of God

He was young, stalwart, and eager of heart. His clothing was as simple and humble as the smile which had seldom crossed his face in last few weeks. Now, sitting in a comfortable easy chair by the glowing fireplace, he talked freely of the events which had occurred during the preceding month. His voice was low; his smile, slow and misty. Smooth and soothing, his voice transported warmth into the dark and damp corners of the room not yet touched by the warm glow of the crackling fire. His meager body and spindling neck made his head look a trifle large. Such an illusion was only momentary, for the crop of dark curly hair on his head detracted the attention from the less appealing aspects of his frail body.

Careful selection of words and their proper phrasing governed his conversation. He had something to say and knew how to say it. There was no hesitating, no inexpressive language, but only the continual flow of ideas in a rhythmical pattern which aroused the interest of even the most inattentive listener. He recounted his uneventful arrival and the difficulties of the first days. His tone was void of the braggadocio in which most men are prone to indulge after a sweeping victory.

We, who listened to him, could not help but feel the overpowering exudation of the virtue of simplicity and humility which this Christ-like, young man possessed. His story, though modestly presented, intimidated a solemn integration of all virtue by a man who considered himself unworthy of the promises of God. His immaculate defense of the authority of the Church against subversive elements was the final test of his mettle. His cool patience and courage,

along with an unalterable faith in Almighty God, withstood the bitter onslaughts of every heresy and resulted in a complete victory in its truest sense. The opposition had not been lost or destroyed but had been reconverted.

The ordinary victor would have paraded about with that all too familiar air of superiority displaying his might among the defeated. But it was not so with this staunch warrior. He was always the conciliator, the peace-lover. Words of profound wisdom and guidance were always in store for those who would but ask for them. His benevolence was the master key that unlocked all hearts to his gentle will. All doors were open wide for him. He had won his way into the hearts and minds of each and every family in the parish. Warm love had melted the icy barrier of enmity. Fervent prayer had given him renewed vigor.

As his story slowly came to a close, he arose and stepped nearer the fireplace, turning his back to it. He straightened his weary shoulders with a slight shrug. The light of the dying embers in the fireplace cast his distorted shadow on the wall. And for an instant, though my eyes could have deceived me, I could have sworn that the shadow belonged to that Galilean of long ago.

Somewhere in the house a clock chimed once, then again. The others had already made their parting gestures of farewell. I stood hesitatingly in the doorway. A feeling which I had never experienced before crept over me as the newly appointed curate at St. John's blessed me with an inexpressibly graceful movement of his hand. EUGENE PRONKO, Stamford, Conn.

Socialist Realism and the American Success Novel

By CLARENCE A. MANNING

With loud beating of the official drums of Moscow the Soviet Union has proclaimed that the new doctrine of socialist realism is offering to the readers of the country a new type of literature. The carefully regimented members of the Union of Soviet Writers dully expound the virtues of the new movement and pass resolutions praising the marvelous literary understanding of Joseph Stalin for presenting before them the great ideals which they are to follow. They condemn with one accord those authors who have transgressed in the slightest degree the express limits which are set for their work and find in them whatever vice is the popular one, whether it is service to the fascists or to the Americans of bourgeois leanings. It is an impressive sight, if only for its revelation of Soviet mentality and discipline.

What is this marvelous socialist realism? Its supporters proudly contrast it with the decadence of bourgeois realism. Its sympathetic commentators abroad echo this praise and see in it the difference between faith and lack of faith: a new faith in man, a new realization of what can be gained by the union of man and society in the efforts to build a better world. This explanation makes a strong appeal to the type of mind that is trying to find the millennium around the corner without viewing too critically the conditions attached to it.

Banality as a Background

On its positive side socialism is a healthy reaction against much that currently passes for literature in the West. Many of the leading writers of America and Europe

have drunk quite deeply from the well of the Russian intelligentsia and have come to breathe the unhealthy air that permeated much of Russian literature in the second half of the nineteenth century; consciously or unconsciously they have accepted the fundamental idea of that period, that only the failure, the unsuccessful rebel, is the proper material for literature, that the banality of a limited society is the only setting against which a great literature can be placed. These writers have given to bourgeois realism a color and flavor that is seriously discussed in the proper circles and is regarded as a sign that the literary taste of the Western world is growing up.

Beside these studies of abnormal and often unhealthy characters, another literature still flourishes, though largely disregarded by the critics. In a list of best sellers over a period of years are always some books which have not circulated in the best literary circles but which have had a popular appeal. In almost all of these books are portrayed old-fashioned virtues attributed to heroes and heroines who are able in some degree to make their own way and to fashion their lives so as to be happy and successful. These books possess that hallmark of literary failure, the happy ending. There are still biographies of successful men and women, not merely the failures, decked out to show the firmness of character that led their subjects to success and fame. They are not all of damaged souls who won their reputations in ways that were repugnant to their feelings or knew only the contempt of the world.

American Winning of the West

To such works we must look for a parallel to the achievements of socialist realism; they give us an appreciation of the fact that for well over a century the writers of American literature tacitly accepted the fact that, despite some of the confusions of the time, the United States was forging ahead on its task of making conditions better for its people. There were novels in great numbers on the winning of the West, on the pushing through to completion of the transcontinental railroads, on the successes in the various wars. Consider, for example, the novels of the Winston Churchill, either such tales as *The Crossing* or even political novels on New Hampshire politics; the fate of his heroes was as inseparably bound with the development of the country as the authorities of the Soviet Union have ever insisted should be the case with Russian writers. These books were written to entertain the readers. Perhaps also they educated readers in the principles under which America had developed. They did not need to indulge in lengthy reports of constitutional debates in order to impress an intelligent audience. They did not need the stamp of official approval to secure their entrance into school and public libraries. They appealed to the human instincts of their readers, even though disapproved by certain highbrow critics. As much can be said for the boy's stories of other days. Elijah Kellogg and Oliver Optic pictured the optimistic sides of American life and made their work readable. Even the much despised Horatio Alger possessed a vitality and a realism that set forth the positive sides of life.

Socialist realism deals with the same themes by order and not by choice. The villains in almost any Soviet novel of socialist realism are as much foreign agents as were the proverbial spies in the novels of E. Phillips Oppenheim, of whom it was once said that it was possible to judge the British attitude toward foreign affairs by the nationality of his villains. The same might have been said of one of the most talented of pre-Soviet Russian writers, Alexander Kuprin.

(To be concluded)

June - - - by G. H.

The month of the longest days and of many weddings makes itself felt to a large segment of humanity. Consider the small fry—June brings the end to the humdrum daily routine of the schoolroom. It is the beginning of the end as far as lesson assignments are concerned. No more pencils, no more books, etc. Instead, a day-to-day happy existence, without thought of tomorrow, marred only by the occasional inclement weather only to be followed by sunshine again. And September seems to be years away if it enters the thought at all.

The big boys and girls in high schools and colleges are not much different in that respect, although many of them must go to work instead of basking in the sun. Their first worry is to find a summer job, and that is a job in itself. Not every town can provide a temporary employment for its students, and the solution to the problem of such seasonal unemployment is a general exodus to the summer resorts, where the college boy or girl may serve in many sundry ways. For many youngsters it is the first taste of working for an employer, and often the job is not easy or pleasant. But no matter how easy or how pleasant, it provides a good incentive for returning to the classroom in the fall.

None of this, however, even approaches the meaning that the month of June has for the teachers. It is a month of clearance, of drudgery, of frayed nerves, of near-madness, and finally of relief. Clearance may not be the professional name for it, but it serves its purpose well enough. With the end of the school year the teacher closes all accounts with the students and with the school. There will be no stack of accumulated work waiting on the desk when the vacation is over, as is the case of a businessman or an office worker on a short leave.

There are, however, evil factors to compensate for this advantage that a teacher has over other professions. In a high school and in upper grades most of the students

have conveniently shed their ambition since Memorial Day. Many of them had very little of it to begin with. A teacher's duty is to inspire ambition and desire for learning, we are told. That is something that European pedagogues need not worry about, because education abroad is a luxury and is paid for directly by the student. Young America, on the other hand, requires persuasion, and sometimes cajolery. And then all methods seem to fail during the last two or three weeks of school. Fortunately the last day inevitably comes, and madness is averted.

"I like teaching very much, but making out statistics takes joy out of it," said a young priest who is teaching in a Seminary, that holds true in a public school system as well. The last two weeks of records and statistics certainly take the joy out of teaching. That is drudgery that persists throughout the year and ends only when the last form is completed and the last class is dismissed with the promotion certificates.

And so the vacation at last begins. Ten weeks of refreshing your mind if you are single, or ten weeks of a summer job if married and have a family to support. There is a raise in salary coming in September, and that is a cheerful thought with which to start the vacation.

But there is a fly in the ointment as usual. The State gave a raise in salaries but ordered the classes to be of no less than a certain minimum in size. You are not sure that you will be teaching the same subject in the same school next year—something to worry about. Another Catholic high school will open in September and will draw pupils from public schools. It will not take Catholic teachers from public schools for they must be nuns. At the same time a flock of graduates from the local Catholic college will be clamoring for jobs in public schools. Where will all this end, you ask yourself. Let the younger generation worry about it. This is vacation!

What They Say

"We are trying to arrange things so that there is a balance—a fair balance—between the man who raises the things to eat and the fiber with which we are clothed and the man who processes it and the man who uses it: If we have a balance between the producer, the man who does the processing and the consumer—the processor and the consumer—sometimes is the same man—it doesn't make much difference what the prices are, so long as there is a balance between the three groups that is fair and square. That is what we are working for. We want everybody in America to have a fair share of the prosperity of the United States of America."

John Foster Dulles, Republican adviser to Secretary of State Acheson at the Conference of Foreign Ministers:

"...The Soviets and Germans, in partnership, could readily dominate the continent. The statesmanlike course is to provide the Germans with a decent and hopeful future within the orbit of the West. But again the Germans would be too strong for the comfort and security of our European allies, unless the West is strengthened by the adherence of the United States (to the North Atlantic Treaty). Germans can be brought into the West if the West includes the United States. They cannot safely be brought into the West if the West does not include the United States. The Atlantic Treaty will superimpose on the Brussels Pact another Western unity that is bigger and stronger, so that it does not have to fear the inclusion of Germany."

Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg, minority member of the Foreign Relations Committee:

"...the civilized world's greatest tribute to its confidence in the United States is its lack of fear that our A-bomb monopoly will be misused. No amount of self-serving, anti-American propaganda—no conspiracy of slander against our national motives—can wipe out this simple but overwhelming demonstration of supreme faith. Incontestably, there it is. And it is further warranted by our programs, unprecedented in human history, to help other nations help themselves."

William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor at the Chicago, Federation of Labor's Congress to Combat Intolerance:

"We cannot be a truly strong nation when Americans are divided against each other on racial and religious grounds. Make no mistake about it, the enemies of American democracy are fully aware of this situation. Their chief propaganda weapon in these critical times is the fact that intolerance, discrimination and injustice are permitted to flourish under our democratic system of government. To my way of thinking, the only effective answer to this type of criticism, exaggerated as it may be for propaganda purposes, is to wipe out intolerance in America. We must secure enactment of a program of civil rights legislation by Congress—and if this Congress fails to adopt civil rights, we must elect a new Congress in 1950 that will not fail."

Mrs. J. L. Blair Buck, president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs:

"I think that we have got to live democratically in our homes. It's much easier to be a totalitarian and try to run the whole affair yourself, and a family council takes a lot of time, but the result is greater freedom, greater understanding and greater initiative."

On Record - - by Ted Victor

"FIRST THINGS FIRST"

I have been following with a great deal of interest the progress of the two respective sectarian youth leagues: the Ukrainian Catholic Youth League and the Ukrainian Orthodox League. I know, of course, both of them are just getting started and both will need a few years before they can really stand on their own two feet. However, in view of the very severe criticism heaped upon the non-sectarian Ukrainian Youth's League of North America by both Orthodox and Catholic clergy, I would like to mention points that I feel are important and perhaps will be of some benefit to both of the sectarian organizations.

As I have written in the past and will continue to write and believe, a religious league is needed to guide our young people in their spiritual life. I attended both the conventions and meetings of these two leagues, and I was surprised to learn that they were putting into second place the most important purposes of their organizations. An article written for the UYL-NA Trend by Miss Mary Barnych of the UCYL, I thought, pointed out the way for any religious league. The church, the faith, the immediate life around the church are the most important responsibilities of these leagues. True, during their conventions certain plans were made, far reaching plans with some excellent ideas therein. However, during the course of the year, these were put aside for such activities as starting sports leagues, working on cultural activities and a heavy leaning on social doings. I was approached by individuals, bombarded with publicity and read in the papers about the two religious conventions. Seldom indeed were any concrete problems confronting the churches attacked however. When I visited Cleveland, the boys out there told me to attend their convention and have a really good time, see a great concert, etc. In UCYL publicity, I have been informed that Buffalo will be a great convention, good times and even if I don't care to attend sessions I can go on a specially arranged excursion to see Niagara Falls (certainly a sight seeing trip cannot be more important than the main business session on Saturday afternoon). During the year

I have listened to the various plans for sports leagues and social activities. All this and very little concerning such important matters as the following:

Our church choirs. In too many towns and cities they are directed by individuals who should have long since retired. The church choir is the nucleus for young people's activities. A religious youth league would do well to check on these choirs. Are they well organized? Are they doing their utmost to get new members? Do they have a short lecture, round table discussion each meeting night concerning their faith? Do the young people know why they are of the faith they are, or do they go to church merely because it's a habit? These are but a few questions that could be answered by an active religious league. Once the choir has been well organized, it is certain that the other societies around the church will benefit and grow.

Everyone knows that conventions are seldom the place for religious education. Only after everyone has been properly educated, when the young people in the various churches have understanding as well as faith, will there then be a natural tendency towards greater and greater religious activities. As it is today, our young people have faith without understanding. Because of this lack of understanding there is a lack of students for the clergy, etc. These are the problems that should be attacked by the two sectarian leagues. More time should be devoted to them and less to social activities.

Problems and issues of a secular nature, and by that I mean our Ukrainian American national and civic life, our Ukrainian cultural heritage, our Americanism, and our efforts to aid our kinsmen in Ukraine in their valiant struggle to win national freedom, all of this, plus social and sport activities, fall within the province of activity of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. It does this work for both the Catholics and the Orthodox young people. In the field of culture the UYL-NA has from its very inception been eminently progressive, as witness the recent "Echoes of Ukraine" in Carnegie Hall or last year's Music and Dance Festival in Akron. And in the field of sports

it has a well-planned program, and one that has been operating efficiently for quite some time.

With these features in actual operation, it seems to me that the two sectarian leagues are making things most difficult for themselves and all young people by purposely setting out to organize their own sports leagues, etc. All the effort expended on behalf of such activities could certainly be put to better use in educating, reforming, organizing and building for their individual churches and parishes.

"First Things First" and we will not have so many sad plights as I myself have witnessed during past years in too many of our churches. For instance: Recently, in a mid-western city I attended a Sunday Mass. Much to my surprise the priest made cuts in the Mass at his pleasure. Upon inquiring further I learned that this was done quite often, as the announcements took up too much time. In other cities there was complete lack of interest and knowledge concerning their respective religious leagues. In too many churches there is no choir today. In others the singing done is by a group of old men that have long since lost their voices but who refuse to permit young people to take over. I have always been under the impression that only the finest should be for God in and beyond the church. Yet, a stranger would run out of some of our churches if he heard the singing that goes on in there. Our masses are beautiful, spiritually uplifting, and the least we can do is our best. These are a few instances that I have picked out. There are many more to be solved by someone. In most cases the local people are helpless. It is a full time job which could be well undertaken by both sectarian leagues. It will add up to the same thing. Religious education in and beyond the school is sorely needed in the world today. If these leagues accomplish their tasks, I know that never again will I hear something like this coming from an officer from one of the branches of a religious league. When asked to give a definition of religious action, he came out with the following (I shall paraphrase) "Well when we had our convention, there were a large number of priests, it was a very beautiful ceremony," to live in. In Ukrainian youth circles this education should be spearheaded by the two sectarian leagues. "First Things First."

Impressions...

By WILLIAM SHUST

Do you remember?

The sun, a sea breeze, warm sand, and the happening of the unexpected. Was it something like this...

It was a day at the beach. An ordinary day with all of the necessary embellishments: sun, sand, sea, and people.

With nothing to do, he had decided to go to the beach. He went alone, confident that his friends would be there. As luck would have it, they weren't. And he was alone.

He had brought a book, and the immediate thought was to bask in the sun and read.

But the bright sun glared at him from the pages of the book and the words became pin points that pierced his eyes.

He closed the book and sat back. A wonderful day—to share with someone, too good to be wasted alone.

Near him people laughed, spoke, slept, they didn't seem alone. Even the girl sitting a few yards away seemed preoccupied with the sun.

This was a day for crisp phrases and sunny smiles. A day for laughter and sunburnt noses, for freckles and memories. In short—a day for romance.

Once again his gaze rested on the girl on the striped blanket. If only he had someone like her to talk to. Someone that would listen and respond in conversation.

What beautiful phrases, what clever words would come forth, on a day like this a girl—that girl—life would be priceless.

No special talent was needed. The sun and the sky, the sea and the sand would take care of everything.

He sat there envisioning it all, turning phrases over in his mind. Suddenly the girl got up and looked around. Then, probably headed for the refreshment stand, she walked in his direction.

He averted his gaze and reached for his book, but to his surprise she stopped in front of him. Time stood still and his heart thumped.

Then, as music, she spoke. She pointed to his wrist and said, "Can you tell me the time, please?" The moment had arrived. Now the melodious phrases, now the scintillating words, now the opportunity to entrance this Hyperion with fascination.

But inhibition ruled and emotions were forgotten. Mechanically he looked at his wrist and said bashfully, "It's two thirty." That with a quivering smile.

In one fell swoop, love was ground into the sand. Loneliness was superceded by sorrow and despair. And his heart slipped back into its lowest depth.

There was nothing left but a hot sand, a picture of a girl—alone on a striped blanket.

WEEKLY BANTER

A superintendent of schools visited a night school for Negro adults. He was called upon to congratulate an old Negroess. She had enrolled at the start of the course with a single, avowed intent—to learn to write her name. She had succeeded, and was leaving.

The next year the superintendent visited the same school. The old woman had enrolled again.

"Why?" he asked her.

"Ah's, goin' to learn to write mah name," she said.

"But you learned that last year."

"Ah knows dat. But now Ah done got married."

American intelligence officers say that information from one Soviet refugee is worth ten times that of any German agent

Founded 1933

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Mazeppa's Champion in the "Secret Du Roi" of Louis XV, King of France

By NICHOLAS D. CHUBATY

(Courtesy, "Ukrainian Quarterly")

(Concluded)

In two weeks four traveling merchants led, by a young trader, crossed hostile Germany. Stanislas Leszczyński reached Warsaw and immediately won the Polish crown. The prime of Poland at once proclaimed him king.

But Russia paid no attention to Turkey's warning that the latter would not tolerate any intervention in Poland. Russian troops marched into Poland and made the supporters of Stanislas Leszczyński retreat to Danzig. On the Polish throne Russia placed August III, the Elector of Saxony.

Only a war could change the situation created by the Russian intervention. And a war did break out. Austria took her stand on Russia's side, and on the opposite side were Turkey and France. But the war was waged actually by Austria and Turkey. The action of Russia's enemies was not coordinated, and Russia was therefore left undisturbed. For that reason Hrihor Orlik set out for the East for the third time in order to animate Turkey in her war against Russia. Hetman Orlik at the same time got permission to return to the Kozak troops on the Crimean territory. His son in the meantime secretly crossed the borders of Ukraine itself and in Nizhnia met some of the Kozak officers, with whom he planned to stir up a rebellion against Russia. But the war, waged so inertly, gave Ukrainian no opportunity to risk a new rebellion, although Hetman Orlik issued a flaming manifesto to the Ukrainian people, exhorting them to throw off the Russian yoke.

With the closest attention Russia followed the events in Ukraine. For that reason Hrihor Orlik, during his sojourn in Ukraine, almost fell into Russian claws. The "Austrian-Turkish-Peace" (1735) dispelled all Ukrainian hopes of overthrowing Russia's power in Ukraine, although the war between Turkey and Austria continued with changing fortunes for some time. But the cause of Leszczyński was lost altogether.

In order to move the matter from an impasse, Hetman Orlik formed a plan to settle in that part of Ukraine which lies to the right of the Dnieper, and which then formally belonged to Poland. He meant to occupy it and there to begin a restoration of the Ukrainian state, first in the Western part of Ukraine, and later, at a proper time, to unite it with Eastern Ukraine which was subjugated by Russia.

In a special Memorandum to Cardinal Fleury, Hrihor Orlik attempted to persuade him to explain to Poland the advantage of such a plan even for the preservation of Poland herself. "France and entire Europe," he wrote, "think lightly of Muscovite expansion, and yet that is the chief factor that may destroy the entire European system." This had been written in the thirties of the eighteenth century to the premier of France by a young diplomat of subjugated Ukraine. "The history of Muscovy," he continued, "teaches us that even in the times of tsar Ivan Vasilyevich, when the darkest barbarism prevailed in that land, the Muscovite policy aimed to win control over the Baltic, Saspian, and Black seas. Tsar Peter I sought only to accomplish which had been dreamed of by his predecessors. *Ukrainam falsus vates sim.*"

Ukrainian Patriot—a Lieutenant-General in the Army of Louis XV

Amid disappointment in his hopes, Hetman Filip Orlik died in Jassy, and the entire leadership of the Mapepists was assumed by his son Hrihor who since 1740 had been in active military service of the French King. His entire life, personal ideals, and his service in the cause of Ukraine's liberation the younger Orlik linked very closely with France.

Having devoted himself wholly to the task of freeing Ukraine, and constantly traveling to Paris, Constantinople, Warsaw, Stockholm, and even Crimea, Hrihor Orlik did not have time even to

(5)

think of normalizing his personal life. It was only in the forty-fifth year of his life that he married Louise Helène Le Brune de Denteville of a family related to the royal dynasty. With his wife's money he equipped a regiment of the Royal Suedois dragons whose chief he was. His regiment was stationed at Comery in Lorraine where he lived. But he very often visited his wife's town of Denteville. He led the life of an intellectual and of an aristocrat, which was quite apart from the life led then by contemporary French nobility. His life was full of dignity and remained on a high moral level, thus being in direct contrast to the life at the court of ruling prince of Lorraine himself, whose court was notorious for its immorality.

Hrihor Orlik's with his erstwhile ally Leszczyński were cool, but from time to time he did appear in Luneville, Leszczyński's capital, where he always surrounded himself with dignity and splendor.

In his regiment he had several Kozaks who, after the death of his father transferred their service to him. With a special fidelity to the "Son of the Chief of the Kozak Nation" was distinguished a Kozak who in France was called Kozak Nation" was distinguished Karl. In his regiment there also served two sons of his beloved sister Anastasia, Karl Gustav and Philip Steinflicht. Hrihor Orlik even planned to settle on the Rhine a part of the Zaporozhian Kozaks who, in spite of the tsar's amnesty, did not wish to return to Ukraine. That settlement was to have placed on the Rhine as a light frontier cavalry of the French king. But that plan did not materialize.

This Ukrainian who served the King of France maintained friendly relations with Voltaire. An author's copy of Voltaire's History of Charles XII, adorned with coats-of-arms, was a very cherished object in his library. Orlik himself started to write a history of Ukraine. Among his papers there remained only a small part of that work under the heading: *Notes sur l'Ukraine et les cosaques qui sont peu connus en Europe.*

Hrihor Orlik, however, was in fact more practical as a diplomat than as a writer. And his diplomatic talent he devoted to his beloved Ukraine whose liberation he longed for and in whose service he finally remained to the end of his days.

Mazeppa's Partisan, a Member of the Secret Royal Council of the King of France

At the beginning of the fifties of the eighteenth century Hrihor Orlik became a member of the privy council of the King of France known as *Secret du Roi*. It was a secret council with whose assistance the King conducted his own diplomacy, often disregarding his ministerial cabinet. The chief role in the secret council was played by Count de Broys. And the main purpose of his policy was the "destruction of the power of Russia so that French influence might prevail in the northern countries." That policy drew Hrihor Orlik to Count de Broys very closely, and the Frenchman later accepted the post of Ambassador in Warsaw for the more successful completion of his plan. Orlik in the meantime conducted what appeared to be a Ukrainian branch of the secret diplomacy of the King of France.

With the *Secret du Roi* Orlik corresponded in the code of that council, in which code Ukraine and Ukrainian organizations had their signs and ciphers. Through a certain nobleman, Mokranovsky, Orlik tried to establish contact with the last hetman of Ukraine, Kirilo Rozumovsky. From France he planned to send to the hetman his agent under the guise of a French teacher of hetman's children. Orlik also planned to incite Ukraine to a rebellion against Moscow. Some of these reports may have trickled into St. Petersburg where the authorities began

Youth and the U.N.A.

675 NEW MEMBERS IN MAY

The Ukrainian National Association admitted 675 new members during the month of May. This is an unusually large enrollment for a single month, and one which gives the U.N.A. membership campaign a big step toward its goal of 55,000 members.

The great majority of the new members are Displaced Persons who arrived in America during recent months. Though the U.N.A. received applications from all sections of the United States and Canada, enrollments were particularly heavy in the Baltimore and Curtis Bay, Md. area, New York City, Morrisville, Pa., Montreal, Quebec and Chicago.

U.N.A. GAINS DURING 1948

The May, 1949, issue of "Fraternal Monitor", which has devoted 59 years of service to the fraternal benefit system, released statistics on the numerical and financial gains of the various fraternal benefit societies, including the Ukrainian National Association.

The U.N.A. rated 22nd in the list of 60 societies reporting increases in adult membership of more than 300 during 1948; the U.N.A. increase was 1,554 members. (The U.N.A. rated 33rd with an increase of 944 members during 1947).

Reporting an increase of 1,035 members, the U.N.A. was 20th in a list of 50 societies claiming gains in juvenile departments. (The U.N.A. rated 33rd with an increase of 723 members during 1947).

In the schedule of government to treat hetman Rozumovsky with suspicion.

The old Mazeppists, brothers Mirovich, and Nakhimovsky appeared to be the agents of the Secret du Roi at the court of the Khan of Crimea. From there they maintained active connections with Ukraine. In 1754 they reported that Ukraine was on the eve of a revolution as in the time of Mazeppa. The Miroviches even began to look around for a candidate for the hetmanate of Ukraine, and considered Hrihor Orlik as the only logical and worthy candidate.

Wishing to become more active in Ukrainian affairs, Hrihor Orlik succeeded in having the King appoint him French Ambassador to Turkey. But his candidature fell through when the Austrian Government, now an ally of France, called the attention of the French Government to the possibility that such appointment to the post of ambassador to a country adjacent to Russia might be considered in St. Petersburg as a provocation.

The Seven-Years' War put an end to this leader of the Mazeppists of the second generation and cut short his patriotic activity. France took part in this war against Frederick of Prussia as an ally of Austria. Orlik was active in it as a *Maréchal de Camp* and distinguished himself with rare courage.

In April, 1759, as a result of his bold stand at Bergen he gained a victory for France, but was himself seriously wounded. In that precarious condition the Ukrainian patriot, who served as Lieutenant-General in the Army of the King of France, was taken to the house of the imperial counselor Joachim Gaspard Goethe, the father of the German genius Johann Wolfgang Goethe. And there the younger Goethe met the famous Ukrainian patriot and exile.

Lieutenant-General Hrihor Orlik, took part in one more battle in which he died on November 14, 1759, as a result perhaps of an incomplete recuperation. He died in active service after thirty years of devoted service to his Ukrainian fatherland and after having given twelve years of his life to his adopted land, France.

Hrihor Orlik is the last great Mazeppist, the representative of the second generation of those who in the eighteenth century struggled for Ukraine's liberation. His life was very colorful, and is a suitable subject not merely for a popular historical article, but likewise for a historical novel which might have as its theme the stubborn struggle of the Ukrainian people for their national independence.

bonds owned by fraternal of the United States and Canada, the U.N.A. reported a total of \$3,756,372.

The U.N.A. rated 32nd in a list of 63 societies reporting gains in insurance in force of more than \$500,000 during the past year with a total of \$1,736,380.

A list of 149 societies, arranged according to assets, placed the U.N.A. in 43rd place (compared to 45th in 1947) with \$10,458,465.39.

Other schedules showed that the U.N.A. paid out \$94,504 in dividends during 1948, and that the organization paid out \$8,100,629 to beneficiaries since its formation in 1894.

All of which once again clearly demonstrates that the Ukrainian National Association is indeed worthy of the support of every conscientious Ukrainian-American and Ukrainian-Canadian.

U.N.A. HOME OFFICE NEWS

Occasionally we break out with social items concerning the employees of the U.N.A. at the Home Office in Jersey City. The big news of the day is that Miss Nadia Kushnir of the Financial Department is to be married to Mr. Samuel Sramowicz on June 25th. Both are from Jersey City. Walter Kushnir, Nadia's father, is secretary of U.N.A. Branch 70 and is a linotype operator for Svoboda. The wedding will take place in Jersey City's Ukrainian Church and the reception will be held in Jersey City's Ukrainian Center.

Also classified as big news is the recent marriage of Miss Olga Maceluch of the Recording Department to Mr. John Roman Zuk. Both are Ukrainian Displaced Persons residing in New York City. Olga, who has organized a considerable number of new members for the U.N.A., is organizer and secretary of a new U.N.A. branch Number 203, located in New York City; Mr. Zuk is a charter member of the new group. The wedding took place in Riverhead, N. Y., with Rev. Maceluch, Olga's father, officiating.

Mrs. Stella Levich-Ryan, who has been with the Recording Department since 1933, has announced that she plans to retire in favor of a permanent position as a housewife... and that, too, rates the big news caption. Mrs. Ryan has been the secretary of U.N.A. Branch 171 of Jersey City for many years, and has attended two U.N.A. conventions as delegate. Her husband, Walter, is a U.N.A. member. She will be missed at the U.N.A. Home Office. Stella indicated that she will continue to be active where U.N.A. branch matters are concerned, and everyone at the Home Office was pleased to hear her say that she will make periodic visits.

We have just one more news item about the Home Office... involving Theodore Lutwiniak of the Recording Department. His wife, Mary, gave birth to a baby girl, girl on March 14th, who was

Carteret Captures Eastern UYL-NA Bowling Title

During the weekend of June 21st and 22nd, the Eastern UYL Bowling Tournament was held in New York City, with the highly touted Carteret Ukrainian Social Club garnering the team rolloffs; Mike Brochet and Johnnie Pitner of Chester, Pa. coming out on top in the doubles; and Paul Procanyn of Astoria, L. I., hitting a three game total of 573 to take the singles championship.

In the team rolloffs, the honor of capturing first place was closely contested by six teams with Carteret finally coming out on top with a team total of 2438. The first six teams were as follows:

Carteret Ukr. Social Club	2438
Chester, Pa. Ukrainians	2413
Perth Amboy Uke-Vets	2347
N.Y.C. Dniester Youth Club	2315
Jersey City Ukrainian S. & A. Club	2171
Brooklyn St. Elias	2149

In the doubles, 20 pairs participated with the following winding up to take awards and prizes:

M. Brochet and J. Pitner of	1088
J. Matsko and Paul Procanyn of Brooklyn	1067
M. Laszek and M. Tizio of Jersey City	1041

In the singles the following men finished up "in the money":

Paul Procanyn of Astoria, L.I.	573
Mike Bellock of South Ozone Park	567
Johnnie Cello of Chester, Pa.	539
Mike Laszek of Jersey City	534
Mike Tizio of Jersey City	507

After the matches informal socials were held, thereby bringing the tournament to a successful close. For their fine work in arranging and planning this tournament, the Sports Department of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America is grateful to Mike Tizio of Jersey City and Mickey Hamalak of New York City. Next year it is hoped that the Metropolitan Area Committee displays itself in a more cooperative role when this sectional tournament is again held.

WALTER W. DANKO,
Sports Director, UYL-NA

Buffalo Site of UCYL Convention

Buffalo, the "City of Good Neighbors" and the rest of the Niagara frontier is preparing in every way possible to play host to Ukrainian Catholic young men and women from all over the United States and from parts of Canada; Buffalo is the site of the eleventh annual National Convention of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth League, to take place during the 3 days of July 15, 16 and 17 (Friday through Sunday).

A very generous and attractive program has been assembled for the entertainment, enjoyment, and true satisfaction of all who attend this great function.

Both the National Headquarters and Convention Committee have been receiving enthusiastic inquiries about the Buffalo Convention from all parts of the country. Now that the news is out in the papers, it is expected that the attendance will surpass anything that the U.C.Y.L. has known before (and it has had many gigantic successes in its time.) There have already been several early-bird registrations received by the Convention Committee, so interested parties are urged to send their reservations in for themselves and their friends as soon as possible.

The program will contain a well-rounded series of serious and social functions and will feature special guests of world renown.

Ukrainian Catholic youth are experiencing an inspiring revival of religious, cultural and national consciousness, the natural result of intelligent inquiry into those things that represent our people. Today's youth desire to uphold the ideals our forbears cherished, and contribute thereby to the heritage of America.

The U.C.Y.L. beckons to all thinking Ukrainian Catholic young man and women.

You are invited to be a part of the finest group of Ukrainian young men and women for a grand time in Buffalo.

Start shuffle!

COMMITTEE

Witty Ditties

Say it with flowers, say it with sweets,
Say it with kisses, say it with eats.
Say it with jewelry, say it with drinks,
But, never, oh never, say it with ink.

The two stood on the door step,
Their lips were tightly pressed,
Her father gave the signal
And the bulldog did the rest.

Two lovers were walking down the street,
She trips, he murmurs, "Careful sweet."
Now wed, they trod that selfsame street,
She trips, he growls "Pick up your feet."

I had a girl named Mexicali,
As pretty as a rose,
She sat upon a cactus,
And Mexicali Rose.

He gave her his seat,
She fainted,
When she came to, she thanked him,
He fainted.

Ladies who look chic in slacks,
Says one admiring fan
Are those who manage to look spic
Without displaying span.

Gather your romance while you may,
For waiting may bring sorrow,
And the girl who says she's yours today
Will be somebody else's tomorrow.
H. H.

Have You Enrolled Your Children in Ukrainian National Association? If Not—Then Do It Now!

correspondent cannot help but utter a snicker of satisfaction. In the column previously written we mentioned a gay blade chasing a young maid. Since then George, "T" Senchy gave one of those rocks that sparkled and look like glass but cost a lot more, to Alice Polewachak.

Dan Cupid Department: This

D. S.

Happenings in the Ukrainian Youth League of New Jersey

Until a new bridge and highway was built, Perth Amboy was a city remembered by most of us Elizabethites, as well as other Jerseyites as traffic jam on the seashore. Sunday, May 29, two clubs, the Ukrainian American Veterans of World War II and the Ukrainian Catholic Youth Organization, promptly named Patricia Mary and was just as promptly admitted as a new member of U. N. A. Branch 287 of Jersey City, of which Mrs. Lutwiniak is secretary. The family, which also includes Terry T., age 5, is located in Kearny, N. J. Ted is secretary of U. N. A. Branch 25 of Jersey City. Mary is a former U. N. A. employee.

DO YOU WANT PEN PALS?

Readers may recall that, last year, we printed letters from young people inviting other young folks to write to them and become Pen Pals. We want to inform one and all that we are ready and willing to continue the publication of such letters. We are in favor of the idea of making friends by mail, for it fits hand in glove with the U. N. A. principle of promoting fraternalism. If you want Pen Pals send us information about yourself... name, address, age, description, hobbies, U. N. A. branch number (if a member), and anything else you may care to include. Send your letter to the Pen Pal Club, Ukrainian National Association, P. O. Box 76, Jersey City 3, N. J. We will print your letter and, in due time, you will hear from interested readers. No dues... no red tape—so send in your letter today.

HAVE YOU READ IT YET?

Ukrainian Resistance

THE STORY OF THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL LIBERATION MOVEMENT IN MODERN TIMES.

High Government, State and War Department officials, scores of Senators and Congressmen, Foreign Embassies, Diplomats, Generals, Harvard and other Universities, Military Analysts, Public Libraries, Authors and Newspapermen—all have personally written to the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, publisher of this absorbing and informative 142 bound (illus.) book, expressing their appreciation of and interest in it.

UKRAINIAN RESISTANCE is not a dry history book. It is a vivid account of the gallant fight by the Ukrainian underground forces to win national liberation for Ukraine.

The heroic saga of UPA (Ukrainian Insurgent Army), that well nigh legendary guerrilla force which, since 1943 has been spearheading the Ukrainian liberation movement, fighting fearlessly at first against both the Nazis and Soviet armed forces during their occupations of Ukraine, and since the war conducting a war of their own against the Soviet totalitarianists and their satellites, is ably told in *Ukrainian Resistance*.

This is an important book, not only for students of Ukrainian and East European affairs but also for all those who are hoping for the triumph of the democratic ideals which have been sought by the United States in the course of two World Wars.

UKRAINIAN RESISTANCE may be obtained from the

SVOBODA BOOKSTORE

81-83 GRAND STREET, P. O. BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

(Price \$3.00).

ЩЕ ТРОХИ УКРАЇНИ

(Фрагмент зі споминів про Олега Кандибу-Ольжича).

Я була у Львові проїздом з Києва в осени 1943 р. і мешкала у пані Марії З. Часто бачилась з Олегом Кандибою і його молоденькою жінкою, Катрею. Якоюсь Олександр подав думку поїхати усім нам гуртом на Гуцульщину.

— „Хто знає, чи доведеться це коли-небудь побачити ці місця“, казав він. І було аж дивно, як він міг тепер про це думати, він, що жив у Львові півнезаконно, окремо від своєї дружини, щоб не наражати її на небезпеку і що хвилі міг бути арештований. Пропозиція Олега нам подобалась і одного дня я, Катря і Олег Кандиба поїхали до Коломиї. Там ми зустріли своїх людей: А. Шекерика-Дониківа, П. Бедя, п. Артюшенка. Свої люди е скорізь і тому легко їздити навіть у цей тяжкий час. Іх родинні мешкання широко розкривають перед приїзженими свої гостинні двері. І опинившись в такій родинній вулику, де тебе утворюють усім, чим хата багата, кладуть спати на найліпше місце, розкажуть тобі всі цікаві новини про місцеві відносини і на дорогу дадуть купу адрес, де можна знайти „своїх“ людей, від цього всього людина орортає таке бадьороче тепло, така душевна повнота. Відчувається наша українська спільнота і в ній здорова сила, яка перетриває і переможе усяку недолу.

Ходимо по Коломиї. Я троху розчарована. Я чекала чогось яскравого, пікtoresкного в перстені зелених гір. Це ж звідси походять бадьорі „коломийки“, що як бриски золотого українського сміху летять у широкий світ. Але бачу досить звичайне місцецько з невеликими будинками з виглядають, як кам'яниці чи як вілли. Вітер вільно ганяє по широких вулицях з низькими присадкуватими дамами. Місто рівне і ніщо тут особливо не притягає ока. Лише гуцульські кожухи, незвичні для приїжджених людини оживляють сирість краєвиду. Віє провінцією, але не сонною, стоячою водою. Відчувається жвавий

пульс рухливого гандльового життя. І ще щось було в самім повітрі непередаване, напоєне запахом рідної землі, що не могли знищити ні польські уряди, ні німецькі багнети, ні советські агітатори.

З Коломиї їдемо до Жабього автом Маслосоюзу. Чекаємо на авто трохи за містом.

— „А де Шекерик-Доників?“ питаю я.

— „Зараз приїде зовщиком“, каже Олег Кандиба.

— „Чому ви думаєте, що він приїде зовщиком?“ дивуюсь я.

— „А-а, це треба знати владу цих людей. То є особливий гуцульський гонор. Ось побачите, що так буде“.

І, справді, за хвилину бундючно підїхав зовщик і з нього хвацьки вискочив наш приятель. Прощаємось з Бедеем і, нарешті, їдемо...

З'являються гори. Вони ніби виростили з землі і стоять на варті у якесь казкове царство. Чим далі їдемо, вони все вищі. Сонце то ховається за хмари, то освітлює частину тої чи іншої гори. І гори подібні тоді на якісь прекрасні декорації. Вони такі круглі, м'які, без гострих урвищ і скель, такі лагідні гори. Половини ніби вкриті зеленими килимами. А села між ними:

„Немов розсіпані корали, що в доли котяться зпід гір“.

(О. Ольжич).

Андрій Шекерик - Доників починає оповідати легенди про Олександру Добушу. Сонце то з'являється, то щезає, то зеленіє, то темні стають гори. Чи це тинь*ветліня Олекси Добуши заслонює їх верхи? Здається, що відсвітується звіська хмарного неба і ми пролітаємо чі бачимо на мені якусь прекрасну надземську країну. Хочеться запам'ятати назавше, вбрати в себе цей краєвид, нести його в собі, як скарб, ціле життя. Ми захоплені тим, що бачимо, і наші розмови вмовкають.

„Крайно див! Далека мрія, Зелена казка серед гір, Де вітром дух наш вільний віє, На гори загаяний, як збір“.

(О. Ольжич).

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3 ЕПІЗОДІВ

Пан Біллі Ровз, Театр Зігфельда, Нью Йорк.

Дорогий кузине Біллі!

Сподіваюся, що цей лист стане Тебе в добром стані і в найкращому здоров'ї. Мама починає себе першорядною татуєю так само. Вони просили пригадати Тобі про себе і жартувати на твоєму. Як ти напевно зауважиш із фірмового аркуша, я пишу на папері з бюра Управління Ветеранів. Це управління справді добра установка, і не було б погано, якби ти сказав щось приємне про УВ (Управління Ветеранів) в твоїй газетній колонці. Спеціально про генерала Омєра Бредді.

Без сумніву, в час потреби вони допомагають хлопцям, які виграли війну. Останнього тижня, коли я прийшов, щоб дістати мої 20 доларів від Служби Праці, одна воїновидка пані говорить мені:

— Це ваш останній чек, воєна. Ваші 52 тижні закінчилися.

Нарешті ми приїдемо до серця Гуцульщини, села Жабього. І там, зовсім несподівано, натрапляємо на знайомо з Києва, письменницю Докю Гуменну. Вона тут вже кілька днів і живе в родині лісничого, пана Н. Вона зраділа побачивши нас, і приєднується до нашого товариства. Через годину авто вертатиме назад, і так само через Косів. Маємо тільки годину часу. Шекерик-Доників веде нас у гостину до свого брата. Пів села його родичі. Він тут своєю людиною. Вітається на всі боки. Тога питає про здоров'я, з тим про щось пошпечить, з переходом молодичкою пошарує.

Хата його брата і на узліссі на горбку. Вона чепурна хоч віконечка малі і всередині теплуватю Тісно. Наб привігала братава Шекерика-Дониківа і почала навмисно лагодити сніданок: квасне молоко, м'ясину, сир, масло, хліб. Ми таки добре зголовили за наш подорож і з апетитом їли просту свіжу їжу. Господиня то входить до світлиці то виходить. Вона нічого не говорить і ніби старается сховати своє обличчя. Мені здається, що вона заплакала. Чоловік її дома, але не може привітати нас, він лежить п'яний. Я дивлюсь на молоде, заплакане обличчя молодички. Яка ніжна краса. З неї б малювати Мадонну Верховини. Виходимо з Катрею на подвір'я. На зеленім моріжку ходить гарненька дівчинка 4-х, дочка господарів. На ній вишита сорочина і довга спідниця. І сама вона виглядає в цій одязі „неначе справжня молодичка“.

Поспішаємо до авта, але даремно. Шофер каже, що йому тільки-що телефонуваали, щоб нікого не брав на авто, що його мобілізують для німецьких воєнів. Що нам тепер робити? Лісничий з дружиною, пан Н., зіпросив нас всіх до себе. Олег Кандиба запропонував, щоб в ранці ми явили віз і кіньми доїхали до Ворохти а там вже є залізниця. Шекерик-Доників повів нас ще до другого свого родича. Там нас знов вразила чистота в хаті. На полицках були розставлені глинняні розмалювані тарілки й глечики. Взірці малюнків були дуже прості і справді мистецькі. Ми довго з замилуванням їх розглядали. Кожну з таких тарілок і глечиків можна було б поставити як взір художньої народної творчости в яким заводно музей столицного міста. Потім в сусідній світлиці нам показали довгий „пір“, оригінальний гуцульський народний інструмент. (Кінець буде).

Тоді я запитую її цілком ввічливо, де ж я маю дістати гроші кожного тижня.

Тоді вона відповідає, щоб я йшов до праці.

Я сказав їй, що пішов би з великою радістю, якщо б вона знайшла мені зайняття.

Але я думаю, що її ставлення було досить неввічливе, беручи до уваги, що вона го-воріла до ветерана з медаллю аркуша, а я пишу на папері з бюра Управління Ветеранів. Це управління справді добра установка, і не було б погано, якби ти сказав щось приємне про УВ (Управління Ветеранів) в твоїй газетній колонці. Спеціально про генерала Омєра Бредді.

Після цього вона питає, чому я не піду до УВ і не встановлю, до якого роду праці я найкраще надаюся.

Тоді я знайшов УВ в телефонній книжці і пішов туди, щоб подивитися.

Там розмовляв зі мною однім пан, який спитав мене: „Що ви можете робити найкраще?“

Я говорю йому, що найкраще я граю на більярді, і ти знаєш, кузине Біллі, що я говорю правду, бо останнього разу, як ми грали вдвох, я загнав 56 куль від розбиття банку і 3 останні в бічні лузи.

— Крім гри на більярді, — питає той пан, — який інший рід праці ви можете виконувати?

Я йому говорю, що я добре граю в іншу гру з качачими перами, але далеко не так, як я граю на більярді.

Коли він запитав, чи я маю якісь рекомендації з праці, я сказав йому, що я певний, що пан О'Меллі добре посвідчить за мене. Ти пригадуєш О'Меллі — власника більйардіві А-класу на Давітаві, „елігантна атмосфера“, пані прихильно бачимий“.

Пан з УВ говорить мені, що мій тато мусів мати купу грошей для мене, щоб я міг грати на більярді так добре.

Я розумію, що це було сказано для жарту, і тому я сміявся, щоб зрозуміти йому приємність. „Ми знайдемо щось для вас, — говорить він мені, — але спочатку ви мусите перетри пробу здібностей. Це проба, яка покаже, що ви можете робити найкраще“.

Я намагався доказати йому, що я не потребую жадної проби здібностей, щоб довідатися, що я вміню робити. Я вміню грати на більярді. Але він передає мені листок паперу і посилає мене до кімнати, де я мусю відповідати на цілу купу придуркуватих запитань. Деякі з них з арифметики, які я не міг розв'язати навіть тоді, коли я ходив до народної школи ч. 62. Тоді доктор змушує мене виймати шпильки з отворів і вставляти їх до інших отворів. Після того я роблю вправи з пальцями, складаючи мозаїчні ломигловки, і кожного разу, коли я роблю щонебудь, вони вибивають отвір у кратці. Коли картка заповнена перфорованими отворами, вони пропускають її через машину.

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ВІДСТУПНИК

4) VII.

Лікар добре відгадав Іванову недугу. Від часу, як Іван кинув Постровському перепустку на землю, відтоді він сам собі був би очі видер. Він осліп і не бачив уже сонця. Довкола нього була тільки слюта, і слюта, і слюта, а він ходив, як сновидя і далі худнув і чорнів. Немовб Лелько відвернув свої ясні очі від країни, в якій ярмарки на душі, де бідна вдовиця прогандлювала свою віру, як і Іван, за око молока для шестеро дітей, щоб бути не тільки бідною, але й стати проклятою.

І справді, для Івана ще найкраще було на полі, де він ко-пав і підгортав, хоч і не мав веселости. Так він порпався між сканьками в будень і свято, бо вже куди б не піти, щоб тільки не до того костьола. До образів у хаті не молився, бо вони вже не були його святими. Як нікого не було, то молився до землі, поклонив бив, цілував її, голубив, словами промовляв:

— Боженку ти мій, Боженку, земле святая! Як неласкава ти для мене, то будь ласкава для моїх дітей. Я знаю, я — відступник, що має піти до пекла, і то не за гріхи, бо я не маю ніяких гріхів, тільки за зраду. На вічну погібль і скрегіт зубів. Та я не жалую за нічим: волю варитися цілу вічність в печлі в сірчанім кїлі, ніж дати себе на посміх тут на землі.

Серед такого багвиння за-став його раз Андрийку, синок його, що приніс полуудінок. Він поставив його біля межі, а сам став і мовчки вдівлявся в дєда, ніби жалів його. Іван почав їсти холодну ба-

психотром, який стає просто скаженим на мене, коли я говорю йому, що не відчуваю ненависти до його батька.

Тоді картка виходить з машини, і з того краю, де немає жадних перфорованих отворів, стоїть видруковане число 190723 X.

Перший панок показує картку докторові, і доктор говорить:

— Це цілком новий для мене.

Тоді він заглядає до величезної чорної книги і, нарешті, знаходить число — 190723 X.

— Ну, добре, — говорю я йому, — що ж я можу робити?

— Ми нарешті відкрили вашу здібність, — говорить він. — Ви можете грати на більйарді.

Так УВ знайшло мені зайняття в О'Меллі.

Крім того, що він використовує своїх відвідувачів цілком і повністю, О'Меллі не має нічого проти, якщо я граю якусь приятельську партію з новим відвідувачем, і дозволяє мені затримати 20% від виграшу. Я думаю, що Твоїм моральним обов'язком є сказати в газетах щось приємне про генерала Бредді і його співпрацівників. Якби не він, я б міг стати волоцюгою.

З любов'ю до Тебе кузине Містен Суботський. 3 англ. перека. I. C.

лю чорною грудкою і знову від неї відбивався під сиві веретні хмар, з яких вітер виривав грубі мотузки і колісав ними в повітрі.

Іван знову прийав до землі, не то полючи бур'ян, не то молочив в покльонах до неї. Поколюхавшись кілька разів, він хрестом простанувся на оранжню, вписав в неї ротом і так застиг.

Тільки гайворон шораз ближче підлітав чорною грудкою, доки не впав на груди і не закрякав, наче б скликав своїх поборитимів:

— Кра, кра...

Опівся вдарив дзьобом у серце. Але Іван не порушився. Він лежав, як придорожний стовп, з якого зала рука здерла таблицю з написом — воля.

П РА Ц Я

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