



**The Ukrainian Weekly**  
Supplement

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**12th CONVENTION OF UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S LEAGUE OF NORTH AMERICA A GREAT SUCCESS**

The problem of putting the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America on a sound and efficient basis was the main subject of the deliberations of its 12th convention held over the past Labor Day weekend in Syracuse, N. Y.

The Ukrainian national liberation movement, its relation to the world situation, the plight of the Ukrainian displaced persons, and the matter of the Ukrainian cultural heritage, likewise occupied the attention of the convention.

The assemblage was the largest in the league's history. Registered delegates and guests numbered just short of 800. The number of clubs represented at it, with some from Canada, numbered exactly 80.

Well defined ideas, clarity of thought and expression marked the deliberations of the three day convention. A fine concert attended by a capacity audience, several socials and dances, a banquet, all added up to make the convention a most memorable one.

The convention definitely showed that the war and post-war depression in the Ukrainian American younger generation movement was a thing of the past. It augured a bright future for our young people as Americans of Ukrainian descent.

The sense of awareness of the world situation as well as the Ukrainian situation was manifested by the delegates in form of a unanimous resolution supporting American foreign policy, particularly the Atlantic Pact, the Marshall Plan and the European Economic Pact, as a bulwark against Russian imperialist expansion and war designs. They likewise called upon America and Canada to render all aid possible to the Ukrainian nation struggling for national independence. The American delegates pledged their support to the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, while the Canadian delegates pledge their support to the Ukrainian Canadian Committee, both of which are dedicated to help advance the Ukrainian movement.

At the same time, the delegates unanimously resolved in behalf their organizations "to take a greater interest in the plight of

the newly arrived Ukrainians and to work fully with the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, helping morally and financially the work of that organization."

The establishment of the office of an Executive Secretary, charged with the task of being an organizer and administrator, and entitled to a certain remuneration for his services, was one of the chief decisions arrived at by the convention. The delegates felt that such an officer, devoting all or most of his time, would be able to expand the league membership and put the organization on a sound footing.

In the field of Ukrainian culture, a heritage which our American and Canadian born young people are striving to cultivate, the convention voted that the league concentrate upon this task during the coming year, especially in the field of presenting concerts, particularly festivals of the nature of the famous Carnegie Hall "Echoes of Ukraine" spectacle.

In a vigorous attempt to make our youth more Ukrainian knowledge conscious, so that they may increase their knowledge of Ukrainian history, culture and literature, the convention unanimously approved a resolution directing all clubs of the league to purchase immediately at least one set of English-language books which deal with these subjects, including Hrushevsky's "History of Ukraine," Manning's "Story of Ukraine," Chamberlin's "Ukraine, A Submerged Nation," Cundy's "Ivan Franko." Upon purchase, each club is duty-bound to circulate the books among its members or donate them to the local library or some prominent American organization, for perusal, study, and action.

The matter of league publications also took up a sizeable portion of the convention's time, with "The Trend," the league organ, occupying most of it. It was resolved that throughout the coming year the Trend will be published on a quarterly basis, i.e. once every three months. In addition the league will publish a bulletin on a monthly basis.

To carry out these resolutions

and directives and to conduct all other league business and affairs, the following were elected to office as the executives of the organization for the coming year: President, Eugene Woloshyn (Cleveland, Ohio); Vice Presidents, Theodore Shumeyko (Union, N. J.), Helen Mural (Cleveland, Ohio), Jean Harasym (Toronto, Canada); Treasurer, Michael Danielson (Detroit, Mich.); Financial Secretary, Anne Dydyk (Syracuse, N. Y.); Recording Secretary, Olga Fiegel; Advisors, Chester Manasterski (Alliquippa, Pa.); Genevieve Zepko Zerebniak (Akron, Ohio), Daniel Slobodian (Elizabeth, N. J.), Michael Zadorecky (Cleveland), and Joseph Gurski (Detroit).

The high and constructive level of the deliberations of the forum and business deliberations of the convention was greatly due to the wise and skillful direction of them by the Convention Chairman, Joseph Lesawyer of New York City.

He was ably assisted by Walter Konicky as vice chairman, and Olga Zepko and Olga Fiegel as very industrious secretaries.

The fine preparations made for the convention by the Syracuse Convention Committee were ably directed by Mrs. Theresa Novenche.

Key talks which led to the lively discussions on the issues presented to the convention were delivered by Miss Helen Mural, who spoke on the Ukrainian cultural heritage, Joseph Gurski, who posed the question of the organization problem of the league, and Gene Woloshyn, who dealt with sports. A welcome talk was delivered by Mayor Frank Costello of Syracuse. Prof. Stephen Mamchur spoke on the subject of the Ukrainian professionalists of which he is now secretary, and Walter Shipka, national commander of the Ukrainian American Veterans, spoke on behalf his organization.

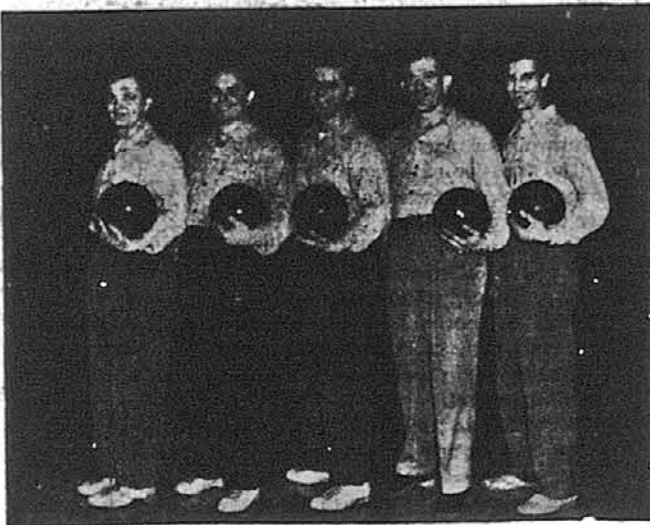
Principal speaker at the banquet Sunday night was Roman Smook, European field director of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee. He made a moving appeal for greater help for the Ukrainian DP's. The toastmaster, Boris Pishko, of Pittsburgh, now studying at Syracuse, proved himself to be one of the best league convention banquet toastmasters.

Present at the banquet in a representative capacity were Gregory Herman, acting president of the Ukrainian National Association, Dmytro Halychyn, its secretary, Stephen Shumeyko, president of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, and Dr. Walter Galan, executive director of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee.

Over 2,000 persons jammed the auditorium of the Lincoln High School to hear a fine concert, presented by the New Jersey Chorus, led by George Kirichenko, Jr.; the Syracuse Male chorus led by Myron Yavorsky; the Boston Kobzar Male Chorus led by Melvyn Zelechivsky, and finally the Detroit Youth Chorus, directed by Stephanie Andruszewicz Homenik, who very capably arranged the entire concert. A pianist of a definitely great future appeared as soloist, in the person of young Miss Cornelia Gayowska. Michael Minsky, baritone, also appeared as soloist. Finally the Toronto dancers did their bit. Their leader, John Kozak, did a brief but whirlwind number which brought down the house.

**Rossford Captures UYL-NA National Bowling Title**

Pete Bobak, Tony Zawojski and Casey Knurek pace team to initial National Bowling Title of the Ukrainian Youth League of North America



THE WINNING ROSSFORD TEAM

SYRACUSE.—This past weekend, in conjunction with the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America's 12th annual convention, the national tournaments in bowling and golf were held, but at this

writing only the bowling results are known although it is expected that by the next issue of this paper—the golf results will also be available.

(Concluded on page 3)

**NEXT UYL-NA CONVENTION**  
At the Syracuse convention of UYL-NA it was decided that the next convention will be held in Pittsburgh, Pa.

**MAMCHUR ELECTED HEAD OF PROFESSIONALISTS**

Dr. Stephen Mamchur of Wayne University, Michigan, was elected President of the Ukrainian Professionalists of America at its annual meeting held in Syracuse on Sunday, September 4 last.

Holding degrees from several American (Yale) and Canadian universities, Dr. Mamchur taught for awhile, and then during the war he became associated with the Justice Department in Washington.

**Collectivization's Progress**

The Kiev Sender broadcast the following figures from a report of the secretary general of the Ukrainian Communist Party, N. S. Khrushchov, on the progress of agricultural collectivization in the West-Ukrainian provinces which were part of Poland until 1939. The percentage of collectivized farms in the various regions was: Volhynia—80 per cent, Drohobycz—79, Tarnopol—34, Lviv (Lemberg)—34 and Stanislawiv—17.

Tenacious units of the Ukrainian resistance forces (UPA) operate in the wooded regions of the Stanislawiv province vigorously opposing forcible collectivization. By his report Khrushchov has indirectly confirmed the success of their operations.

Reliable sources claim that in May of this year an MVD (formerly NKVD) division has been sent to the Stanislawiv region to reinforce MVD troops already operating there. Another MVD division is acting in the north of Volhynia where, owing to unfavorable terrain, the UPA have not been able to offer it the same successful resistance as in Stanislawiv.

**WASHINGTON ARTS EXHIBITS NON-COMPETITIVE**

In answer to queries from interested exhibitors, the coming Arts Exhibit to be held at the Hotel Statler, Washington, D. C., on November 5-6, in conjunction with the 4th Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent, to be held under the auspices of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America—will not be on a competitive basis this year, announces Miss Midred Milanowicz, in charge of plans for the exhibit. For this reason, there will be no admission fee nor will prizes be awarded.

The Congress Committee, says its president, Mr. Stephen Shumeyko, has at its several conventions presented and encouraged the best in Ukrainian music. The UCCA hopes by this first Arts Exhibit of paintings and sculptures by artists of Ukrainian descent, both American and European-born, to draw attention to another fine Ukrainian contribution to American culture.

Artists are urged to write Miss Milanowicz at 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. for further particulars.

**TEXT OF 12th UYL-NA CONVENTION RESOLUTION**

We, delegates to the 12th convention of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, composed of organizations consisting of loyal, democratic and anti-Communist native born Americans and Canadians of Ukrainian descent, would subscribe to and pledge our wholehearted support of the foreign policies of our native lands, based upon a genuine desire for a just and lasting world peace, but-tressed now by the Atlantic Pact,

**Children's Songs**

Once upon a time Russian children sang nursery rhymes. Not so in the U.S.S.R. The state Publishing House for Children's Literature (Gosdetizdat) has published an anthology of songs and poems for the kindergarten age, compiled by J. Dzerzhnaskaia and N. Metlev, from which we have culled the following examples.

A little song for the older group (5-7 years) reads:

"We got up merrily in the morning In order to attend the troop review, the familiar picture of Stalin smiled down on us kids."

The chorus further improves on the theme:

"Our home country is awake to meet its holiday. We hear the mighty song of sixteen brotherly Soviet republics."

The tiny tots (3-5 years) have not been forgotten either. The songs for them are even more to the point:

"I have a cap with a star, I am a brave young fighter, My new rifle hangs by a strap, Boldly I gallop on horseback."

For another song the illustrator Bugrova has drawn a shining sun and above it an airplane. The verses comment:

"The sun is a yellow bun Meeting in the clear sky, Our little Soviet hawk Flies high."

Chorus: "Be there rain or snowstorm, It will not tire of fighting, Should there be no shells, It will pierce the enemy with its breast."

Such are the first words taught to the young citizens of a power clamouring for peace and accusing the rest of the world of war mongering and aggressive intentions.

**DP Wins "Prettiest Girl" Contest**

Just over a month in America, but already declared the prettiest girl in Hanover county, Virginia, Miss Soja Pencheniuk, 19, a Ukrainian displaced person, stole the show at the third annual revival of the Hanover County Farmers Picnic last August 31 at Wayside Park, near Richmond.

The story on her as well as pictures appeared in the Richmond Times Dispatch.

Not only did Miss Pencheniuk win the contest for the prettiest girl, but she proved to be an able interpreter for the 40 to 50 Ukrainians who were special guests at the picnic, invited by J. C. Stiles, Hanover farm agent, the Dispatch report states.

the Marshall Plan and the European Economic Program, which together constitute a veritable bulwark against the war-designed policies and war-mongering tactics of the anti-democratic, totalitarian Russian enslavers of the peoples behind the notorious Iron Curtain, especially of the 45 million Ukrainian kinsmen of ours in their native land, in the land of our ancestors, the birthplace of our parents, the famed and heroic in history and legend—Ukraine.

In line with this, we wish to reaffirm a fact known to our governments, our statesmen, and to all careful observers of the international scene, namely: as long as the Ukrainian people are denied their inalienable God-given rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, which is possible for

Editorial

**Atlantic Pact: End Or Beginning**

We are heartened by a great international event: the Atlantic Pact, binding the Western World into a community of nations seeking freedom from aggression, has become freedom from aggression, has become a moral reality. With a majority of the signatories depositing instruments of ratification, the Western world has taken a great step towards promoting and preserving peace.

But this step can come to naught unless other, even more audacious and far-seeing, succeed it. It is not enough to bind the Western nations, together, no matter how effective a unit they might become. We must proceed in steadfast fashion towards the heart of our difficulties. We must welcome and aid those nations who, by a turn in geography, have fallen prostrate behind the Iron Curtain.

This is not a gentle warning against possible snobbery. It is a re-affirmation of the fact that the communist menace can be totally and permanently removed

only by permitting democracy to flower in the Marxist-Leninist desert.

**The Road Ahead**

So long as those members of the world community lie in neglect and decay, so long does the "promotion and preservation of peace" remain a hollow and mocking phrase. The terrible truth, as yet appreciated by only too few, is that the recent war and any to come would have been at the least unlikely had the Wilsonian principles of national self-determination been equally applied. Instead, a strong democratic buffer state in Ukraine was lost to the world when it was abandoned to the Bolsheviks. Other peoples were likewise ignored. And today, while we gather ourselves tight about the Atlantic, Ukraine and those nations more recently trapped by the Soviet net, give rebuke to our lofty resolutions and serve as grim proof that our road must eventually turn to the East before the goal can be reached.

**PRAVDA'S NEW FACE**

The leading Soviet newspaper Pravda and Izvestia have for years presented a most stereotyped face to the world. The first page of Pravda has always been devoted to home affairs—a leading article and news from the various parts of the Soviet Union with, now and then, an official announcement. Reports from the recently annexed and occupied territories, viz., Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Finnish Karelia, West Ukraine, Bukovina and Bessarabia, are all accompanied by an obligatory refrain on past misery under "capitalist regime" and present happy life under Soviet rule.

Information from abroad has hitherto been relegated to the third page of Pravda (there are only four pages) but since August 5 a symptomatic change has been introduced. News from the satellite states, Bulgaria, Albania, Rumania, Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Poland have been transferred to page 1 where they now appear as a sequel to home information. All the reports are enthusiastic and no opportunity is neglected to compare present conditions favorably to the situation existing before the introduction of the "people's democratic" regime. News from the rest of the world, including Finland, now as before have their place on page 3 and are of an unexceptionally negative nature, treating of strikes, unemployment, police terror, social injustices, the approaching economic crisis in the "capitalist" countries, imperialistic designs and the affection the tolling masses of the world feel for the USSR.

The rearrangement cannot fail to produce the impression on Soviet readers that the satellites are almost a part of the USSR, living under the same conditions and striving for the same aims. The question suggests itself whether this journalistic integration is not a prelude to the incorporation of the satellites into the Soviet Union?

**London Journal on Ukrainians**

An interesting article entitled "The Ukrainians in Exile" appeared in last month's (No. 1004) issue of the conservative "Contemporary Review" of London. The author is Vladimir de Korostovets. It describes the situation of Ukraine under Soviet misrule and tells of the plight of the Ukrainian displaced persons.

Referring to the fact that for the first time in many centuries Ukraine and her people are territorially united in one whole, including the Ukrainian lands conquered by Peter the Great, those which were Austro-Hungarian, then Polish, and those of the Hapsburg Empire, later under Czechoslovakia, the author goes on to point out that under normal circumstances this union would be a matter of national rejoicing for the Ukrainians. But the circumstances are not normal. The "union" was effected by Stalin, not for the good of the Ukrainian people but only to extend Soviet borders and apply with greater pressure his Red Fascist rule with its terror upon the Ukrainians.

The newly annexed Ukrainian lands, i.e. those previously under Poland, Roumania and Czechoslovakia, are now brought to heel in the same way as those of Ukraine in the USSR of 1920. Under Hitler the Ukrainian lands were

drastically cleared by murder, exile, deportation to labor camps in Germany, thus giving Lebensraum to the master. Now these lands are turned by Stalin into an advance base of world revolution and a backbone to the Iron Curtain. (The Ukrainians, true to their freedom-loving and God-fearing tradition, have taken arms against the invaders and oppressors. Their UPA, Ukrainian Insurgent Army, bravely attacks the foe, frees the arrested, and takes arms from him in pitched battles. Peaceful peasants who work by day in the fields, by night form UPA detachments. Men and women disinter the arms from hidden dumps in forests and fields and go into action. Reprisals follow, whole villages are destroyed, the population is murdered or deported to Siberia.)

Referring to the Ukrainian displaced persons, Mr. Korostovets declares that "it is clear that the Ukrainian immigration, old and new, is the only reservoir for the future nuclei for forming leading groups if and when a Ukraine emerges, a genuinely self-determined nation in accordance with the Atlantic Charter and all that genuine democracy stands for. The Ukrainian problem is an integral part of the whole of the future of Europe."

them only in a free and independent Ukraine, so long will Ukraine continue to be a tinderbox of Eastern Europe, so long can there be no lasting peace in Europe.

Accordingly we call upon America, Canada, as well as the democracies associated with them to do all that is possible to aid the centuries-old Ukrainian National Liberation Movement, spearheaded now by the famed underground Ukrainian Insurgent Army, the UPA, whose soldiers are conducting a valiant fight against the Red occupants of Ukraine.

At the same time we pledge ourselves and those whom we represent

to give full material and moral support to the nationally representative Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, to the Ukrainian Canadian Committee, and also to the Pan-American Ukrainian Conference to which both belong, all of whom coordinate and direct efforts on this side of the Atlantic to aid the Ukrainian people to win their national independence.

We do so in full consciousness of our duties and responsibilities to our respective native lands, the United States of America and Canada, and to the land from which we stem—Ukraine.

"Am I a Good Democrat"?

By W. M. WALL

(1)

To me the democratic way of life is an ideal of paramount importance. Based, as it is and as it should be, on Christian principles, it represents our wise choice of what type of social order will be for us in the years to come.

Let us, therefore, ask ourselves some pertinent questions about our practice of democracy. Let us ask them honestly, and let our thinking be straightforward.

Do I think like a good democrat? This is a tricky question, for I am well aware that my thinking is conditioned by my ideals, and my actions will be prompted by my thinking.

Do I speak like a good democrat? This seems to be an easy question to answer. Of course I do. Always? Well, I think so.

Still thinking along this line, I may be asked whether the government shouldn't be obliged to give us all these securities that the politicians are so generously promising.

Do you ever say, "Well, I never could trust these foreigners?" Do you give greater social respect to those whose lives are democratically useful than to those whose lives are immoral or musty but who glitter with wealth and material importance?

Let us get along with this tricky question. "Do I think like a good democrat?" and let us break it down into smaller questions which all have a bearing on our democratic growth and expansion.

"Do you want more emigration into Canada, and whom should the government permit to come in?" This is a tough question, because more immigrants means great changes withing Canada, and then there is the possibility that I might

lose my job to one of these newcomers who will do better work and at a lower wage. Honesty compels me to remember, however, that economists tell me that Canada can support up to five times the present population with no lowering of the standard of living; history prompts me to admit that the greatest periods of Canadian growth came as a result of the succeeding waves of new immigration, which were ironically enough generally resisted by the older Canadian residents; and common sense tells me that we shall either fill our empty lands with people willingly, or some day unwelcome guests will fill them for us far less politely.

I am reminded, here, of a "recipe for newcomers" expounded once by a very fine Canadian who arrived in Winnipeg around 1900 with a wife, four children, and less than \$5 in his sheepskin coat. This venerable gentleman claims that Canada should accept anyone who wants to become a Canadian, who wants to make a living for himself and family, who wants to learn our democratic way of life, who wants to forget former tensions and former hatreds, and who wants to be a true citizen willing to defend his newly-adopted homeland.

Yes, to think like a true democrat requires much wisdom and much courage. To equalize educational opportunities for all Canadian children means a realization that the whole Canadian economy must be held financially responsible for the education of youth.

But my restless conscience weighs me down with more specific questions, and slowly I begin to realize the implications of this important problem. Here are some of the questions which my democratic and Christian-guided conscience wants me to answer in the negative:

Do you idolize athletes and movie actors (actress) more than you respect, yes and idolize, your democratic leaders?

Do you engage in spiteful gossip or innuendo directed to discredit religious or cultural minorities?

In your daily speech, do you shift the responsibility for some just and worthy social action like the protection of our public property or the provision of healthful recreation for youth) on OTHERS, on the elusive and hard-to-find Kilroy?

This problem of speaking like a good democrat is important, because, what we say immediately lays open the innermost recesses of our mind. It is not easy to be accurate in one's facts, and never speak until one is sure of the complete truth. It is still more difficult to hold oneself morally responsible both for the veracity of the statements one makes and for the consequences that may follow.

They Taught Me Treason

By JOHN HLADUN

(3)

(Continued)

I Became a Communist

At the week-end entertainments in the Labor Temple I became acquainted with a likeable young man whom everybody called Johnny Weir. He was editing the Young World, a monthly magazine published by the youth section of the Temple.

I talked a lot with Johnny Weir, mostly about Russia and Communism. I asked him about the Soviet attitude to religion—still a formidable worry in my rapidly left-wheeling personal ideology—and about the rights of minority nations within the Soviet pattern.

In cases of doubt, Johnny referred me to Myroslav Irchan, an editor of the Working Woman, official organ of the women's section of the UFLTA.

A few days later I attended a general meeting of all the Young Communist League groups in the city. Over a hundred young people were present, mainly Jewish and Ukrainian, with a noticeable sprinkling of Anglo-Saxons.

I threw myself wholeheartedly into the activities of the youth section, wrote articles for the magazine, took part in debates at the Temple and generally strove to earn myself a reputation for zeal and reliability.

Ukrainian Literature

(Concluded)

(2)

By CLARENCE A. MANNING

Yet it did not mean a lessening of Ukrainian patriotism. The writers continued to stress the fundamental characteristics of their people and to emphasize the democratic and humane aspects of the Ukrainian nature.

to the multitude pronounced political campaign? What a crushing burden of guilt against the welfare of humanity must weigh upon the totalitarian-minded and anti-democratic Communist agents who are carrying on a disciplined subversive campaign of half-truths and untruths in order to "bamboozle" the common man and complete the enslavement of mankind.

Party. But each of these mass organizations had within itself a group of its members who belonged either to the Communist Party or to its junior section, the Young Communist League.

One day Johnny invited me to a house on Selkirk Avenue for what he called a little get-together. When I got to the house I met a few prominent members of the youth section.

A New Kind of Democracy

A few days later I attended a general meeting of all the Young Communist League groups in the city. Over a hundred young people were present, mainly Jewish and Ukrainian, with a noticeable sprinkling of Anglo-Saxons.

nationalism and the remnants of religious belief.

It all added up to a great deal of inconclusive talk and I left the meeting feeling that our youth section was really pretty insignificant and ineffectual.

One of the problems under discussion at this particular meeting was building up the circulation of the Young Worker, the national organ of the YCL.

I worked hard and at the next meeting of the Young Communist League I was appointed to the League's Agit-Prop (agitation and propaganda) committee.

I was now all but ready to abandon my one link with my conservative upbringing. One day Johnny Weir suggested I ought to stop going to church.

(To be concluded)

ified. The people found new interests and new occupations.

All this was reflected in the writings of the day and it added a welcome variety to the monotonous pictures of the hard-working peasant life which had been for a long while the stock content of the growing literature.

Literature Met the Demand

Ukrainian literature was able to meet this demand and the stories in this volume from some dozen authors illustrate the widening change of the Ukrainian short story.

Khvilovy

Finally in Khvilovy's I, there appears the reactions of a sensitive Ukrainian author to the problems

(To be concluded)

(Concluded on page 3)

Meditations - - - by G. H.

It was good while it lasted and it was good that it did not last any longer. The Youth Convention in Syracuse, which made a fitting climax to the summer season, was definitely not a vacation.

The sessions held on Monday were in the nature of endurance test. The outcome of the test was in favor of the delegates, for they were in their seats instead of in their rooms—a very good sign that the serious phase of convention was given due attention.

Among the numerous favorable points brought out at the convention there is one that deserves more than a passing comment.

Each year at this time it appears to be necessary to defend the policy of the Ukrainian Weekly in publicising the Youth League Convention. To be fair about it, the criticism is directed not against giving any publicity to the Youth Convention but against giving too much space to this annual attraction.

When Robert M. Crawford, Jr., a 19-year-old youth from South Fla., arrived at Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex., a few weeks ago, to start his 12 weeks of basic training, he had among his personal items a guitar.

"THE GATEWAY"

When Robert M. Crawford, Jr., a 19-year-old youth from South Fla., arrived at Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Tex., a few weeks ago, to start his 12 weeks of basic training, he had among his personal items a guitar.

The fact that the U. S. Air Force song had been a household tune in Airman Crawford's home ever since he was nine years old had little to do with his enlistment in the Air Arm.

After completing basic training, Airman Crawford hopes to attend one of the Air Force technical schools in order to become an expert radio operator, perhaps as an aircrew member aboard one of the super-bombers of our Air Force.

Multiply the situation of Airman Crawford by tens of thousands—not because of the episode, but because of his ambition—and you'll have a good picture of recruits in the Air Force. Eager, willing to learn, wanting to advance, the men and women joining the USAF today are staking out careers of service to their country.

the convention. But there are other factors that justify the Ukrainian Weekly policy.

The Ukrainian Youth League Conventions have become a powerful force for advancing Ukrainian cultural gains and uniting the Ukrainian youth in America.

Of no less importance is the fact that most of the people attending the Youth conventions are members of U.N.A. Somewhere along the course of U.N.A. history the youth within the ranks of U.N.A. had been neglected—it was not provided with social and cultural activity.

Among those attending the convention last week were the delegates and members from two clubs of the same name—Youth of U. N. A. One of these clubs is in Wilkes-Barre, the other in New York City.

The Wilkes-Barre club gave a good evidence that social, cultural and sport activities can be carried on within the U.N.A. just as well as by an independent club.

The New York Youth of U. N. A. is making its actual debut on October 15th with a celebration of the 55th anniversary of U. N. A. The afternoon will be devoted to discussions, which we now call "sessions."

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12 Weeks' Stiff Orientation

During 12 weeks of stiff orientation, airmen and Wafs (Women in the Air Force) are trained in various subjects which will give them a firm foundation for their Air Force careers.

After basic training comes higher schooling, and in this field there are no limits to advancement. Those who have the qualifications can take competing exams for appointment to the United States Military Academy at West Point, or for attendance at the U.S. Aviation Cadet Centers or for entrance into the USAF Officer Candidate School.

"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 Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N. J. on March 10, 1914 under the Act of March 3, 1879. Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103 of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1918.

# On Record - by Ted Victor

Part I

Many things impressed and surprised me at the 12th Convention of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America in Syracuse, New York. There were times during those three days that I actually felt as though some of the spirited delegates were out after a few individuals' scalps. However those were but momentary impressions, for it was easy to perceive just what prompted such action on the part of some of the younger element in the League. Rolled into one great impression, all that transpired during those three days in Syracuse will always remain as a symbol of a desire to get things done in the quickest and best manner, by a group of hard working young people.

Youth wants action, it is impatient with errors and it often fails to have enough time to study both sides of an issue. This is the way of young people and so it will always remain. The wonderful part of this youthful characteristic is that it changes just as quickly for the good, as it does for some things that cause misunderstandings etc. In Syracuse the delegates came prepared to make changes. They had talked over somethings during their various meetings and they had made up their minds on certain points. The fact that not all of them had time to study all sides to these various issues is of no great importance. The people who criticized, realized in a short space of time that these young people were sincere in all their demands. Certainly sincerity such as that displayed in Syracuse is a wonderful thing and should be encouraged. The fact that everything did not go according to "Operation Detroit" for instance is no reflection upon their program or desires. On the

contrary, it showed a combination of experience and youthful energy being tossed together to produce a good solid program for the League. These people are to be congratulated upon the amount of effort and thought they devoted to the convention. The fact that certain points of their program were adopted by the assembly, will stand as proof, for theirs was a well planned action. Too, the very fact that they have gone back to their respective cities prepared to work, despite the failure of certain demands to receive the assembly's approval, stands as a tribute to their honesty and industry. With young people such as these working for it the UYL-NA cannot help but progress.

I have of course gotten off the beaten path during these few paragraphs but I do believe that something had to be said about those various delegates and guests who came to the convention prepared to work. They may have failed to win certain demands but these are only secondary to the fact that they came prepared to work and that they had only the welfare of the League in mind during all their discussions. These people will make the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America remain supreme.

As for the other impressions, well, to be quite frank with you I still haven't collected all my thoughts on them. Suffice it to say, I shall need at least another week before I can really place on paper all those things that impressed me at the Syracuse Convention. Meanwhile if any of you young or old people have a desire to voice your opinion on the Syracuse Convention by all means let's hear from you. Merely write to me in care of the Ukrainian Weekly.

## Ukrainian Sport Notes

By WALTER W. DANKO

Saturday Evening, September 24th:

... will be quite a day for the Bayonne Ukrainians insofar as many different affairs are being planned which will be co-ordinated to offer all participants a fine time. On the agenda for the evening will be the following: at 7 P.M. in the clubrooms of the Ukrainian Sporting Club, which are located in the Bayonne Ukrainian National Home at 33 West 19th Street, the New Jersey State Ukrainian Youth League will hold its monthly meeting. At this gathering, plans will be formulated for the State League's ensuing year's social, athletic and cultural programs and this confab will be attended by representatives and guests of the 20-odd members clubs of the State League; then at 8:30 P.M., in the dance hall of the Ukrainian National Home—the Bayonne Ukes will hold their 2nd Annual Fall Dance. ... Music for the occasion will be furnished by the popular Polka Dots Radio Orchestra which has been receiving a fine following in the Metropolitan area of late. And here, the sponsoring club assures all will have a fine time! ... Also at this dance, the Perth Amboy Ukes-Vets and the Bayonne Ukes will be presented with trophies symbolizing their state titles in softball and basketball respectively. ... A social following the dance will be held in the clubrooms of the U.S.C. ... Well how about it folks, let's have all of you Ukrainians down in Bayonne on this day. ... And please remember the date,

Saturday, September 24th in the Bayonne Ukrainian National Home.

News Notes:

In the Metropolitan New York City papers—the Fresh Air Fund's annual football game between the Eastern College All-Stars and the New York Giants received a tremendous amount of publicity. Interesting indeed is the fact that the All-Stars had three Ukrainian boys on their side. They were: Mike Plaskonos of McAduo, Pa. Charlie Bednarik of Bethlehem and Gene Shekhtika of Blakely. ... And of these three, only Shekhtika won't continue his football playing in pro-ball, instead, he will commence his medical studies this coming month in Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons. Along with this info on Gene should be added the note that he is also a Phi Beta Kappa man which is really something very rare amongst gridiron stars. ... As for the other two, Bednarik will play with the Philadelphia Eagles and Plaskonos with the New York Bulldogs.

In the recent game between the Philadelphia Phillies and the New York Giants, which the Phils forfeited after a terrific rhabur by the fans, Mike Gollat, Ukrainian rookie second-baseman of the Phils cracked out his first big-league homer. Since then, he has really been powering the ball to boost his batting average considerably. An interesting bit-of-news is the

## Youth and the U.N.A.

Notes From Syracuse

The Ukrainian National Association was well represented at the Syracuse convention of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America over the Labor Day weekend. Gregory Herman, acting president of the U.N.A., addressed the assemblage briefly and urged his listeners to look for Ukrainian-Americans in their respective localities who know nothing about our numerous organizations and bring them into the fold before they become lost entirely. Dmytro Halychyn, U.N.A. recording secretary, urged the congregation to propagate Ukrainian culture by circulating our excellent English-language books about Ukraine and Ukrainians. Genevieve Zepko-Zerebniak, a U.N.A. advisor, attended the convention with a large Akron group. Anton Dragan, an editor of the Svoboda, was present to write up the proceedings for the official organ of the U.N.A. Stephen Shumeyko, editor of the Ukrainian Weekly and secretary of Branch 423 of the U.N.A., was present as official representative of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America; he served on the resolutions committee. Also in attendance were numerous officers of U.N.A. branches from all over the country and parts of Canada.

A special celebration was in order when three branch secretaries William B. Hussar of Branch 289 of Rochester, John Zwarych of Br. 25 of Jersey City—met and discovered that each of them had taken brides on the same date, September 21, 1940. About the same time John Zwarych came across a pair of Zwaryczs, brothers from Boston, whom he had never heard of before; he is investigating to ascertain whether a relationship exists.

Jean Harasym of Branch 432 of Toronto was elected a vice-president of the Youth League. Theodore V. Shumeyko, "Ted Victor" columnist of the Weekly, editor of the Ukrainian Trend, and a member of Branch 152 of Newark, was

re-elected vice president. No doubt other league officers are U.N.A. members and we will mention them in another column as soon as we complete our research work.

The very attractive yearbook issued by the Syracuse convention committee contained advertisements from Branch 180 of Akron, Branch 39 of Syracuse, Branch 317 of Syracuse, and the Ukrainian National Association itself. The full-page spread of the U.N.A. reads as follows:

Do You Know ...

That nowhere in this world is there among free Ukrainians an organization of the size and strength of the Ukrainian National Association;

That nowhere in this world have the Ukrainians built an organization as large in membership, as high in ideals, as strong in financial resources as the Ukrainian National Association.

Why?

Simply because its 53,500 members are imbued with the spirit of fraternalism, brotherhood and love for one's fellowmen;

Because of its material and moral help to its members and to their enslaved kinsmen abroad in the course of more than a half a century;

Because of its publications in Ukrainian and English for the enlightenment of its older and younger members;

Because of its assets of over eleven million dollars with reserves very high over statutory requirements.

And so

All this forms a combination unsurpassed in any way by any. Are you already a member of this great organization?

If not, join it now and be proud to call it your own!

Ukrainian National Association  
Home Office  
81-83 Grand Street  
Jersey City 3, N. J.

T. L.

## Ukrainians Beat Greeks

St. Mary's Ukrainians of New Britain, Conn. became champions September 3 of the Inter-Church Softball League for the second time in three years because they refused to heed the age-old advice to beware of Greeks bringing gifts. Instead, the Ukrainians took full advantage of nine errors to defeat St. George's Greeks by 8-6 at Stanley Quarter Park last night and sweep the title series.

The New Britain, Conn., Daily Herald reported that "killer" Morris of the losers gave only 7 hits, but his mates' disastrous liberality wrecked the Greeks' chances. Lefty Boiczuk was hanged hard for 10 hits in the first four innings, then suddenly found himself and finished without yielding another bingle.

St. George's began its give-away in the very first inning, when four errors and Joe Kozovich's hit gave the Ukes three runs. The Greeks tied it up in their half on two Mellgonis singles. Jimmy Patsalos's double and Greg Abrahamian's triple. Agostinucci's two bagger, a walk and another error gave the winners two more in the second. St. George's picked up single runs in the second and third for a 5-all tie, and Morris' homer in the fourth put his team ahead for the only time in the series.

But then Boiczuk bore down and did not give up another hit. And he led off in the fifth with a single which set off the winning rally when it rolled through an outfielder for three bases, for two errors. Rev. Korbacz's hit and a sacrifice fly resulted in six runs and brought victory.

Boiczuk later added a three-bagger to his night's work for Ukrainian batting honors with a triple and double.

Immediately after the game Kermet E. Parker, league presi-

dent, presented the championship trophy to Joe Tronsky, Ukrainian manager, and the Nick Gill trophy, emblematic of divisional honors, to Al Kaunaris of St. George's. The Ukrainians won the title in 1947 and lost the playoff series to the YROCA last year.

ROSSFORD WINS

(Concluded from page 1)

Participating in the bowling tournament were 4 teams: Rossford, Ohio, Carteret, N. J., Syracuse, N. Y. and a fourth team of UYL all-stars which, although they rolled, were not in the running for the national title—their primary function was to act as pacers for the third team in the running. A toss-up was made and Carteret drew Rossford and Syracuse was matched against the all-stars.

The following are the final results with Rossford coming in on top with a total pin count of 2724, Carteret—2588, Syracuse—2556 and the UYL all-Stars—2270.

ROSSFORD, OHIO

	Total Pins
Peer	487
Daubner	538
Zawojaki	573
Bobak	563
Knurek	563

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

	Total Pins
Vaga	483
Andrusyshyn	531
Bury	468
Morezak	500
Walton	574

CARTERET, N. J.

	Total Pins
Sawchak	566
Lesky	458
Laszek	520
Makwinaki	540
Magella	504

## Dancers Start Fall Season

The "Ukraine Dancers" of New York City start their fall season in full swing with their appearance at the Mineola Fair, Mineola, L. I., N. Y. on Wednesday evening, September 14, 1949 at 8:30 P.M.

The group, after performing with the Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee in its presentation of "Echoes of Ukraine" has been rehearsing throughout the summer months, with several of its members appearing at vacation spots in Penn. John Chepitz and Ann Pukalo recently appeared on Ted Macks Amateur Hour on Television Station WABD.

The objective of the Ukraine Dancers is to instill a love of Ukrainian dancing to boys and girls of Ukrainian heritage, and to show these dances before American audiences, so that they may see the beauty, color and grace of this type of Ukrainian culture. It has tried to do so—by holding a series of Ukrainian Open House parties at the McBurney YMCA—to which it has invited other nationality groups, and at performances before other groups and organizations.

The "Ukraine Dancers" meet every Tuesday evening at the McBurney YMCA, 215 West 23rd St. New York City. It is interested in securing new members who are willing to suffer a little at the beginning—but who can be proud of their accomplishment when they become Ukrainian Dancers.

UYL-NA ALL STARS

	Total Pins
Hamalak	396
P. Guraki	496
M. Tizio	346
G. Tizio	467
J. Guraki	565

At the Sunday evening banquet in the Hotel Syracuse, the Rossford, Ohio Ukrainian Club was presented with the John Fedan Memorial Bowling Trophy, which will be presented each year to the National Ukrainian Bowling champions.

WALTER W. DANKO, Sports Director UYL-NA

## UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

(Concluded from page 2)

produced by the appearance of Communism and its ruthless elimination of all that was connected with the past both of good and ill. It must be remembered that Mykola Khyvlyov who had been one of the most sincere Ukrainian Communists shot himself, when he became convinced that the Soviet regime was interested in isolating Ukraine from its old connections with the West and was seeking to impose upon it a mute and machine-like following of the system devised to base power upon the Great Russians and to restore the old monolithic state against which the Ukrainians had been struggling for centuries.

Late in the twenties, after nearly ten years of relative peace, the Communist regime struck hard in Ukraine. Its victims among intellectuals writers and poets included nearly all the men who had been in any way prominent in the decade before and after World War I and since the Soviet seizure of Western Ukraine, its role of martyrs has been immeasurably increased. To-day Ukrainian literature is represented at home by a number of flatterers of Stalin, some of them like Tychnyna and Rylak, men who had once stood out in

literature for their ideas and independence, but even their flattery does not save them for their insufficient obsequiousness. There is also the new literature of the men and women who have succeeded in finding refuge abroad and in the camps for displaced persons who are even there striving to renew the national spirit and keep alive that flame of liberty and independence and democracy which has marked Ukrainian literature since its revival a century and a half ago.

Yet this movement was not a failure any more than the heroic struggles of the various Hetmans to build up an independent state. It had not produced any outstanding works of literature. It had been largely the work of scholars and monks and only the Brotherhoods had taken a prominent part in supplying the necessary funds. But it had revived the spirit of the tradition of ancient Kiev and restored the self respect of the Ukrainian people. It had created again a consciousness of their national identity and of their national solidarity. It had turned them away from a tacit acceptance of the role picked out for them by Poland. All this work which seemed to be lost and forgotten was the material out of which the modern Ukrainian movement started and today, as never before, we can see that it had taken a far firmer root than was believed even by the men who had worked in it, for it had furnished that transitional period which was necessary to bridge the gap of centuries between the days of the old Kievan state and the present time. In their own way and often without their thought the scholars of the Mohyla Academy were playing their part as well as the Hetmans and the Kozaks and with all of the Russian claims to cultural supremacy and originality and as such their limitations they will hold an honorable place in the history of a restored and free Ukraine. They are the living proof of the falsity of the Russian claims to cultural supremacy and originality and such they must not be forgotten at a time

## My Girl and I

By M. Wish

I love my girl.  
She's good, honest, and awfully pretty.

She carries a handbag slightly smaller than a postman's bag containing half of the world's goods.

She has no regard for money what-so-ever.

I mean—my money.

We almost broke up once, all because I kicked a broken coke machine to get back my 3 cents change.

She is the most reasonably unreasonable person I've ever known. Reasoning with her is like bumping your head against a brick wall.

But I love my girl.

Honest I do.

She insists I smoke a pipe because it makes me look aristocratic.

She's one good example of dumb luck ...

At a horse race she'll bet according to the color of a jockey's shirt, and does better than I do with five bucks worth of hot tips.

She can walk across a carpet in wet galoshes, but if I happen to drop some ash, she vibrates hard.

when Moscow is once again asserting its utter superiority to all persons at all times. They are the living proof that just as Moscow took its European concepts from Kiev in the ancient period, even though it sacked the city in 1169, so the modern Russian Empire found in Kiev those European ideas that started its superficial adaptation to the modern, western European culture. When the world recognizes this fact, it can begin to see again the Ukrainian question in its true perspective and can estimate properly the importance to a free world of a free Ukraine.

monically between the ceiling and the floor.

She dances as though she were wading thru' wet cement. "Old Man River," we call her.

She's always calm and collected. She's the only substance I know of that boils at room temperature.

She is constantly embarrassing me by dragging me along every time she has to buy her most personal inexpressibles.

She would very much want me to be a writer and an electrician.

A plumber with a B.Sc. degree...

A spendthrift who holds onto his cash.

But don't get me wrong.

I love my girl.

I swear I do.

She's very kind and considerate.

She's forever hounding me for not being more like John Hodiak. She'll point out a girl and say, "Now there's a really beautiful number."

Usually the girl in question is as old as my grandmother or as sexy looking as a drainpipe.

If she sees me looking at something that truly is pretty, she sweetly murmurs: "Wipe the foam from your mouth deary!"

She'll drag me into a drug-store for a coke and when the soda-jerk asks, "Large or small?" she answers, "Medium!"

I love my girl.

Honest I do.

Well, it's just as I've been saying: "Women have no sense of humor."

27th ANNIVERSARY

## Banquet

sponsored by:

UKRAINIAN DEMOCRATIC CLUB, Inc.

— and —

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Saturday, January 14, 1950

at:

HOTEL STATLER, NEW YORK CITY

following note received from pal Joe Rodio, one of the leading Ukrainian sportsmen in Ambridge, Penna:

"The U.N.A. Branch 161 recently held a terrific picnic and the affair was a huge success, both socially and financially. It was almost like a Ukrainian Youth League Rally. I wish you would thank all the out-of-town people, thru the medium of your column for attending. We had guests from Buffalo, Cleveland, Akron, Youngstown, Butler, Aliquippa, Burnham and just about every other town around these parts. We in Ambridge won't forget this and we will be only too happy to reciprocate."

Johannie Husak, who received his sheepskin last June from Oklahoma University where he was an all-sectional right guard, has signed to play with the Pittsburgh Steelers in the National Football League.

Mike Tresh, catcher for the Cleveland Indians recently won an extra inning game for them by hitting a single, thereby scoring the winning run. As a matter of fact, this accounted for his first R.B.I. of the year.

Fred Sowiak, who will be playing his last year of college football this season for Rutgers University, is being widely acclaimed by the Jersey press for his spectacular play in practice games. This Ukrainian from New Brunswick, New Jersey is definitely an All-America candidate.

Dannie Alexa, former ace of the Elizabeth, N. J. Ukrainians basketball team, will soon receive his degree in business administration from his college out in Ohio, Dannie, it should be noted, played for his college tennis team. He will soon be returning home to again pace the Elizabeth Ukes in basketball and all opponents best beware of this 6'5" chucker. In fact, the Betsytowners are toying with the idea of having a cheering squad. How about that?

Hockey Briefs:—

Pete Horeck, who starred for the Detroit Red Wings this past seasons has just been traded to the Boston Bruins.

Metro Prystal of the Chicago

Black Hawks is currently playing the outfield and slugging a long ball for Moose Jaw in the Southern Saskatchewan Baseball League.

Steve Latosky, late of the Lethbridge Maple Leafs will do his puck-chasing for the Edmonton Flyers this coming year.

Alex Shlibicky is the coach of Westminster in the Pacific Coast League.

Walter "Pinky" Melnick has been sold to the Buffalo Club in the American Hockey League.

Joe Klukay of the Toronto Maple Leafs was recently married to a Wisconsin gal.

Just a reminder: Before you know it, basketball season will soon be here. Let's see if we can have a Ukrainian team in every city and town where there is a sizeable Ukrainian colony.

## GRAND BALL

sponsored by the:

UKRAINIAN PROGRESSIVE CLUB, BR. 70 of U. N. A.

— to be held at —

UKRAINIAN CENTER

181-183 Fleet Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Saturday, September 17, 1949

PETER FELAK AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Commencement at 8:00 P. M. Admission 75¢ Tax Incl.

# ТУГА

Мій знайомий пише мені, що він не дужає туюго за рідним краєм. Він живе в велико-місті, має довкола себе тисячі земляків, рідні товариства; і прези — проте він каже, що його ажерає адамова самота. Його давить вигляд хмароде-рів, людське мураванше вели-коміста, вакханалія авт, неонові реклами, все.

Я порадив йому оженитися, але він дружньо вилаяв мене, мовляв, я не розумію святого-святих його душі:

— „Що тут допоможе подруж-жя? Пута родинних обов'язків зробили б докраю нещасли-вим мене і ще одну людину. Ні, тут серйозна справа. Я все більше відчуваю, що я й мені подібні — рослинні, яких, просто, не можна пересаджу-вати. Раз вирвані з рідного ґрунту, вони в'януть і жуть аж зів'януть.

Тобі легко говорити, бо ти не знаєш снів, що мучать ме-не по-ночач. Уяви собі, що кожної ночі перед тобою ви-ростає твоє тихе підкарпат-ське містечко, твоя біда хати-на, садок, левади, хрустальна річка і сизо-зелені масиви Карпат у далені. Цілу ніч ти живеш цим світом, ходиш втопаними тобою ж стежка-ми, говориш з дорогими тобі особами — а вранці прокида-єшся в цілком іншому світі. Це ж мука люнатика. Розби-тий психічно, з сильним бо-лем голови, йдеш до фабрики і сонною марою снуєшся між машинками. Коли, під вечір пронесеться спасенний гудок, ідеш на вечерю, а потім про-стуєш до домиків товариства. Але і тут не знаходиш розва-ги: тебе дратують дешеві люд-ські сміхи (як ці люди, взага-лі, можуть сміятися?!), жарти, вигуки. Таким же „причини-ним“, як і прийшов, покидаєш чужих тоді психічно земляків і йдеш додому, щоб безсило впасти на ліжко й починати мандрівку люнатика наново”.

Після такого листа, в моїй душі повстало дивне роздво-ення. Один голос вперто до-магався, щоб я вилаяв прия-теля дрібненьким провінція-лістом, який за тисячкою кіло-метрів від рідного Телятина враз губить і свій великоде-ржавний тупет і себе самого. Цей голос наказував спитати його, що він робив би, якби власна держава назначила його воюком залогів, чи консу-лом на Малайський острівач.

Але якась протилежна внут-рішня сила спиняла мене від

такого кроку. Адже туга мо-його приятеля і справді впли-вала зі святого-святих його душі, значить, вона священна. Чи не в уцерб мені, що й я не маю таких снів, хоч я часто думаю про рідний край?...

Я почав аналізувати себе самого і знайшов, що я теж тужу, що в мене навіть бага-то туг, але всі вони виплива-ють з іншого джерела і спря-мовані в інше русло. Напри-клад, я часто тужу за таким великим середовищем земляків, у якому живе мій приятель. Мені так дуже хочеться бути там, де твориться тендітне життя нашої громади — і са-мому його співтворити!...

Але я усвідомлюю, що це по-кищо неможливе, тому шукаю іншого виходу. В таких мо-ментах я сідаю до стола, пи-шу статтю, чи фейлетон — і моя туга минає. Я виразно від-чуваю невидні нитки, що по-через хмародери, річки й ве-литенські простори зв'язали мене з моїм світом — і мною опановує почуття «довілья».

Я знаю, що мій приятель на-певно сказав би мені, що він не має „журналістичного пе-ра“, але справа не конче в пи-санні. Те саме довілья можна купити ціною праці в читаль-ні, в хорі, в Пласті, СУМ-і, у спортовому клубі, в добро-дійному товаристві — всюди.

Донедавна мене мучила „вітвіркова туга“. Кожного вітвірка я відчував якусь див-ну перерву, якусь порожнечу в моїх емігрантських будках. Я перевіряв справу і знайшов, що тієї днини не приходять український часопис. Відколи я запернуєрував ще один ча-сопис, моя туга минула.

Це тільки доривочні туги, а не в мене і постійні. Я тужу за легкою працею, що дозволи-ла б мені зрушити приспане життя Народного дому в моїй місцевості, тужу за змогою вчити народжених тут людей про рідний край, за змогою багато-багато самому вчитися, за змогою багато жертвувати.

Я тужу за об'єднанням усіх наших людей в одну громаду, вкінці тужу за здвигненням такого могутнього її життя, що дало б нам змогу з-зовні причинитися до реалізації Ту-ги наших багатьох поколінь.

Коли я так проаналізую се-бе, я бачу, що мої відміни ту-ги не конче меншешартні, в по-рівнанні з туюгою мого прия-теля. Тоді я можу впевнено сісти до стола й написати йому:

— Дорогий Друже! Я дово-роздумував над Тобою і дій-шов висновку: Тобі необхідно негайно переставитися на рей-ки реального життя. Я вірю, що Твоя туга за рідним краєм священна справа, але знай, що святощі зобов'язують. Вони вимагають, щоб їх заховати старанно в святому — святим і йти в життя заслужити на них. Коли носитимеш їх із со-бою по торгових буднів — вони знищать Тебе, як свято-татника.

Замість хоробливо тужити за рідним краєм — йди між

**Наталена Королева.**

## Володимирове срібло

1) Під молодшо-білим небом нерухомо стерло Чорне Мо-ре. Немов виріклося назви сво-єї — лежить, мов дошка ка-ламутно-безбарвна. Безсоня-ний паркий день випив фарби та саяво з неба і з моря, а натомість кинув сіру мерлу спеку.

Піт заливає очі гребця кня-жих Володимирових кораблів. Втома тяжить оловом на імі-мязи. Однаково відважна в боях з ворогом чи з розбу-рханим морем мідця дружин-я тривожно вдвляється в обрії: такі, умертвлені млавою дні віщують землетрус або злу хуртовину. І не в одній чуба-тій голові, посивілій в боях, мевом кружляє думка:

— Чи ж гаразд надумає наш князь-хреститись у віру грець-ку? Чи не в лиху годину ви-рікся старих богів, які все во-дили його до перемог? Що, як помститься за зраду я снів Перун? А пресвітлий Даж-д-бог не дасть більше ні в ро-жаю, ні перемог, ні погіддя? Та й Велес... як пустить мор-на коні та бидло?...

Що-правда, казав князь-вуй-ко Добриня, — такі ж була охрестилася Ольга — і все ми-нулося добре. Ще навіть не-тільки свої, а й чужі називали її — „Наймудрішою з жен“!

Так воно так. Тільки ж, чи то-честь мужові — хочби й най-достойнішої жінки чеснота? Не бабку, — дідів наслідувати треба! — хитають чубаті голо-ві і погляди загартованні у боях дружинників княжих скрещуються, мов лева мечів. Все кидають те саме піме пи-тання:

— Чи ж гаразд чинить наш князь? Чи ж гаразд?...

А князь, і сам, немов те яс-не, невидне сонце, ніби розгні-ваний скрився в намет із важ-ких килимів. Мовчазний, як земля, немівний. Бо терпко Володимирові на серці: чує зневагу в тім, що мусить іти в Царгород не переможцем з мечем, щоб і свій шит на міс-ці Олеговим прибити, а си-дуваний пливати з даринною по чужу віру, по нареченню. Немов юн-юнак, що кохання шукає й над всяку честь жа-дає собі дівки.

Всімхнувся погордливо: — Кохання!... Зазнав його досить і з бранками, й з пе-бранками. Та ж на сотки ра-хує своїх жінок!

І сама рука шукає меча при-боці. Голос рветься до розка-зу:

— До бою! Візьмемо сило-міць місто базилевсів і ту кня-зівну, їхню сестру! Первинна це, чи що?!

А в уяві блідим місяцем ви-пливає, як місяць холодне, горде обличчя Розволодової

людей, підкачай рукави і пра-дой, щоб заслужити на пово-рот до нього. Як вернешся ввечері додому, витягай книж-ку і вчися, щоб могти краще прислужитися країві.

Ось діагноза і медицина на Твою недугу. А тепер роби як знаєш. Тям тільки, що за та-ким, як Ти був дотепер, край-ніколи не тужив і не тужитиме. Йому треба здорових, твердих біців і робітників. Професій-них плачок, трутів, чи трутів йому не потрібно!

ОНО

доцьки — Рогіди, найнезом-нішої з жінок, яку колись ба-чив Володимир. Ще й досі пе-кущою образою горять в його серці оті слова Роголодівни: — „Не лить ми роззуті ра-бинича“!

І більше ні усміху, ні слова привітного не злетіло Володи-мирові з Рогідиних уст. Дар-ма, що він її муж, перемо-жець, пан, володар. Покорив негіддяну, та ж у мовчазній, вимушеній покорі, все чує по-горду князівни до „рабинича“, хоча нині й сидів той „раби-нич“ на столі Київським, пану-ючи над всяк нарид.

Чи ж буде такою і ця Анна Царгородська, сестра базилев-сів Константина з Василем? А може ще й гірше зілячкю? Може чекають на Володимира сльози? Ніколи ще не викла-кали вони в нього співчуття, лише — роздратовання та до-саду.

— На Перуса і Велеса, — здригнувся князь. — Як осія-нма в походи — жіночі сльо-зи! Холодять серце, нудною просякають думку, роблять життя нестерпним, а світ — отидним!

І кортить Володимира роз-метати Царгород. Знищити братів базилевсів, що жада-ють від нього шлюбну з Ан-ною, як заруки за певний ко-юз і тривалий мир. Зводиться відкидає килим, що зависув вхід в його шатро.

З безбарвного берега ви-ростає стрижий беріг. До нього вже пристають кораблі. Тут відновлять запас питної води, бо тут закінчуються землі, що платять Володимирові данну. Херсонесом з-а чиєт с-я край, вільний від Володимиро-вої руки.

— Так здобути й Херсонес! — облегує своє серце князь. Його зір доганить скельний орлів, що кружляють над Та-вриєю. Впізнає птахів по широ-ких колах плавкого лету.

— „Птах Візантії!“ — всі-хається з-під вуса. І падає княжий розказ: — Потішмо серце наше ловитвою таврій-ських орлів. Най почекає на нареченого князівна Анна!

Сміз — це здоров'я

**Партач малює...**

Заки дочав я малювати ха-ту, запитав раз одного стрі-чного маляра, як треба малю-вати, мішати фарби, ч-ого і скільки треба до фарби дода-вати. Маляр, який був родом з зеленої Буковини, відповів коротко:

— Та як малюю... от розко-лотю, тай мастью... Дізнавшись від нього ясно і зрозуміло тайну малярської штуки, взявся я аж тоді за ма-лювання кїмнат.

„Розколотив і почав мастя-ти“... Очевидно, що за перший раз не дуже воно виходило до-бре, але я потішався тим, що другим разом покрию всі не-домагання.

Моя жінка трохи покручу-вала носом, поглядаючи підо-вздо на мою гірку працю, а ле-якось мовчала. Я звичайно дивувася, не признаючи до такої мовчазної тиші і менш немов щось нашентувало, що це була „тиша, перед буре-лю“...

Скінчивши перше покриття кїмнат, не знав я, де було по-кладено більше фарби, на сті-нах, чи на моюму убранні, яке з темного, зробилось білим, а було таке штигне через один день, як грецький панцир... Я певен був, що як скінчу ма-лювання, зможу напевно йти на зустріч карабовим кулям, — вони мого убрання ніколи б не пробили...

На щастя, дні були гарні, сонячні і ясні, але на пещастя температура коло полудня до-ходила до 90° Ф., тому гаря-чий піт стівав струмочками по ліпї а відтак по грудях, а то-му, що мого штигне убрання його не вхлоняло, він плив-ниче і здержувався наоколо мого стану, де ремінець зата-мував йому дальшу мандрівку.

Через три дні, почав я при-готовлятися до другого по-криття. Моя жінка вперлася, щоб якнайскорше скінчити привітні — до чужинців во-яків, що принесло їм море. Се-ред пастирів, як пень, імшед-лю вкритий, з лишя темний, поараний зморщками — їхній старший. Справжній патріарх. Та ж очі його молоді й живі, палають синіми вогниками, ки-дають іскри, як самоцвітї-са-фирї.

Володимир жартує з друже-ною. Велить наповняти пога-ри, щоб не стояли порожні: — Руси ж бо — веселіє пи-ти!

Розкажує і пастухам дати бурдюк вина. Та й до піаніх зір триває столування. І за ви-ном князь мїняє мету своєї подорожі:

— Заночуємо на твердій землі. Нам не страшні гірські розбішаки, як би на нас від-важились. А печер — он скіль-ким світом — за мечі! Не Таврію воювати, не пастухів підбива-ти, — здобути Херсонес!

Луною здригнулись гори від вигуків дружини, завжди охо-чої до бою та слави. А з-поза скель до молодечих вигуків прислухається срібно-головий

кухню, бо вона без неї „як без-рук“. А тому що й (жінці, не-кухні!) тяжко приходилось з запахами фарб, вона пішла до приятельки на цілий день на товариську чи приятельсь-ку говірку, обіцяючи прийти ввечерю додому, коли вже все буде скінчене бодай з кухнею.

Я остав сам в хаті, зо своїми гіркими думками, з фарбами, шітками і драбинками і почав вогсім ширю увихатись з ро-ботою, щоб до вечора скінчи-ти.

І справді, над вечір, моя ро-бота була укінчена і я з гор-дістю та щасливим усміхом глядів на свій архитвір... Неждовзі вернула моя жінка, але ще заки переступила по-рога, почала своїм критичним оком оглядати зо всіх боків мою працю.

І тоді почалося: — А то що за якісь такі модні хмари на сфїті, га? — Які хмари — кажу скром-но — ти замість мені подяку-вати за мою роботу, почина-єш зразу про якісь хмари? — Чи ти, чоловіче, спїний, чи ти бачити не хочеш тих хмар, що понамальовував на сфїті... ай! — скрикнула — І на стїнах таке ж саме!

— Сухай — кажу — мусиш знати, що тепер така мода на хмари в Помешканнях і це ар-тистичне малювання а не яке-будь, це... — я вже сам не знав як її переконати.

Ох ні, — з зїднанням ка-же вона — це не артизм, чоло-вічку коханий, це партацтво... І що я бїдна зроблю і що я скажу як хтось до мене прий-де?!

І в сльози. — Ніхто не мусить до те-бе йти — кажу — і огляда-ти... а зрештою, не мусиш зар-пати ревїти, бо від твого пла-чу хмари не зникнуть, а зреш-тою я ще раз перемалюю, тільки —

Тільки не ти — крикну-ла — я покличу маляра, а не такого партача як ти!

— Слухай — кажу, також вже трохи піднесеним голо-сом — ти зовсім як та Сокра-

пастушний патріарх. Як білю, сріблястою хмарою спови-то буйним волоссям смугляве-обличчя. Не знати: де борода зачинається, де волоссю — кі-нець. Все злилось білою, ку-черявою ілюю. Очі ж — са-фирї не відриваються від Во-лодимирового гострого погля-ду. Аж князь пошанував ста-рого: — Не бїйся, дїду! Ні тобі, ні твоїм пастухам від нас ли-ха не буде.

Всімхається дїд: — А не буде, князю, не бу-де! Лихо, бач, на того йде, хто його накликає. Ми ж лиха не клічемо, з лихом не знає-мось.

Дивні Володимирові дїдові слова. Дивно й те, що розмо-рює його втома сном. Не сила-ні розпитати.

(Дальше буде).

ВСТУПАЙТЕ ГРОМАДНО В ЧЛЕНИ УКРАїнського НАРОДНОГО СОЮЗУ. В КОЖНІЙ УКРАїнській ХАТІ ПОВИНЕН ЗНАХО-ДИТИСЯ ЧАСОПИС „СВОБОДА“

това Ксантіпа, вічно недово-лена з мене!... „Не так сїв, не так станув, не так ходить“, а тепер ще й партач! Що ти со-бі до дїдка (Дух святий при-нас) думаєш?

— Сам ти дїдко бїлий!... Накупив фарби і всю вилаяв на себе а решту, що остала, розмазав по кухні!.. Гляди яка підлога, які шибї у вікнах, все висмароване фарбами, що й світа Божого не видно! То з тебе такий маляр? Партач ти, мазиля, смаровїзі!..

І зімліла. Я перелякався і покликав лікаря. Цей прийшов, оглянув мою хвору жінку, при-писав якийсь ліки і наказав аб-солютний спокій.

Очевидно мені він не казав успокоїтись, тільки йти, хоч це зовсім несправедливо було, бо я гірше був зденерований.

І так мого малювання скінчи-лося. Жінка лежала хвора в ліжку, а я... робив рахунки і тишився що так все дешево мені обій-шлося. Лікар і ліки 18 дол., фарби і шітки — 70, знищене фарбою убрання 35. До того інший маляр зажадав 120 дол. за докінчення моєї роботи артистичної, разом 243 дол.

Тепер зарікся малювання. І сам не знаю, чи я таки не вмїю малювати, чи я може призабув це, як то малярї ма-лювали у нас церкву в старому краю...

С. Курнїв.

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