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UKRAINIAN THEATRE LAUNCHED IN PHILADELPHIA

In Philadelphia's well-filled Town Hall, before an audience composed partly of newly-arrived Ukrainian D.P.'s obviously preening over this newest addition to American cultural life—and partly of three generations of Ukrainian Americans parched for good Ukrainian theatre, Wolodymyr Blawacky's Ukrainian Art Theatre made its brilliantly successful debut in America, on Friday evening, September 30th. For their initial offering, this professional group presented the sombre five-act drama "Baturyn," adapted from Bohdan Lepky's famous trilogy and staged for the benefit of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee. Wolodymyr Blawacky, famed producer, director, cast as many of his original troupe in this historical play as had arrived from D.P. camps in Germany where they had won considerable praise.

Giving excellent performances were, besides the director himself, Y. Pinot-Rudakevich, Bohdan Pazdrey, Wolodymyr Shasharowsky, N. Diakiw, D. Honta, Eudokia Dychkivna, W. Melnyk, M. Soltys, O. Rudakevich, Lysaweta Shasharowka and others. The strikingly imaginative scenery, designed by artist Petro Andrusiv, more than anything else added to the illusion of the stage. The overture music, expressly composed to "Baturyn" by Yaroslav Barnych, who also conducted the symphony orchestra, aroused excited comment from music lovers present. An attractive feature in the overture was the inclusion of solo and choral singing backstage. The refreshingly authentic costumes were handsome. Lighting and sound effects were good.

Set in Baturyn, Hetman Mazepa's residential city in autumn of 1708, the play's five acts included a room in the Hetman's castle in Act 1, a scene before the walls of Baturyn in Act 2, the outskirts of a village after the destruction of Baturyn in Act 3, the Hetman's castle after Russian occupation for Act 4, and the ruins of Baturyn for Act 5.

The historical drama "Baturyn," author not credited, was written around the famous Mazepa Ideal of a "Free and Independent Ukraine for Ukrainians." The result however, was a series of loosely-joined historical pageant scenes, with no rising action of strong central character to hold audience interest through five acts full of symbolism and allegorical pictures which depended on a deep knowledge of Ukrainian history for full appreciation. Strangely enough, the third act, which had no change of pace and was deeply symbolical, nevertheless proved the best act by reason of its perfect stage setting, skillful direction and fine acting (the idealistic builders of a free Ukraine and the "mob" are ranged on opposing slopes of an immense mohyla—burial mound—and give a dramatic oral and visual picture of dissension and distrust among fellow-men).

The simplest of programs held no synopsis of the play's story, proving no help to young Americans only recently acquainted with this phase of Ukraine's past.

However, with Friday's performance of "Baturyn," Blawacky's Art Theatre beyond a doubt has proved to be a welcome and valuable addition to Ukrainian life in America. From their individual triumphs over sketchily-written roles, ponderous dialogue and an inadequate plot that each actor kept from bogging down by his or her sheer artistry, it is obvious that these artists, steeped in the truly heroic traditions of the Uk-

rainian National Theatre, were all inspired by strong patriotic zeal. Watching some really credible performances, hearing beautiful Ukrainian, perfect diction and seeing the results of intelligent direction, it was evident that the actors are very much aware of the important role the stage has played and will continue to play in Ukrainian history. They know that the Ukrainian actor today, as he did in Kropivnitsky's time, in the Tobilevitch's time and in Les Kurbas' time, has a dual obligation to fulfill—to serve his art and to interpret his people. Kropivnitsky, an assured and confident actor, playing in the 1870's when the Russian Czars ukase forbade performances by the Ukrainian Professional theatre, when schools were closed and the language banned from print, nevertheless trembled at each performance, from the weight of the responsibility resting on his "amateur" theatrical group, the only medium left at the time to carry on the language, customs and ideals of a whole nation. The Tobilevich brothers felt the same obligation at the turn of the century. Les Kurbas, persecuted dramatic genius of the 1930's, finally paid the supreme sacrifice of death in Siberian exile for his use of the powerful weapon of the stage to combat communism in Kiev. Blawacky's Theatre group carries on the proud tradition in this newest critical period and undoubtedly will win many friends for Ukraine and her cause in the United States.

Despite five acts performed in the rarely-changing heavy mood of defeat, despair and gloom barely dispelled in the hopeful last act, a number of characterizations were memorable in last Friday's performance. Outstanding were the three roles enacted by Blawacky himself, of Mazepa in the first act, as the leader of Chera (enlisted Kozaks) in the third act and his best, and as the old man in the final act. The role of Mazepa fell curiously flat, the author's dialogue failing to evoke any of the irresistible charm possessed by this most glamorous figure of Ukrainian history, thus failing to give any basis for credence of Motria's infatuation with the 70-year old man. As the Chera leader, however, Blawacky's acting when one's appetite for a portrayal by this fine actor of a meatier role, perhaps a recreation of Shakespeare's "Hamlet," which role has won him considerable fame.

Motria, played by Eudokia Dychkivna (Mrs. Blawacky in private life) was beautiful to look at, and wonderful to watch. This talented young actress made the most of her role and set some of the audience to speculating on how she would play Maria in "Hrye" or the lead in "Katerina"—in short, any of the beloved dramatic stand-by roles one hopes to see done professionally.

Notable was the sensitive acting of B. Pazdrey as Colonel Chechel. He possesses a beautifully clear speaking voice and had a nice understanding of his role.

W. Shasharowsky's Prince Menshikov, portrayed rather broadly, nevertheless fitted the character of the autocratic Russian victor who could not conquer the Ukrainian spirit.

Lysaweta Shasharowka as the young girl prophesying the resurrection of Ukraine, gave a fine example of her excellent histrionic abilities.

Full of interest and promise were the smaller roles of the Kozak officers, townspeople, villagers and Russian soldiers. The Ukrainian

Bandurist Chorus Off to a Great Start

The famed Bandurist Chorus, an ensemble composed of choristers each of whom accompanies himself on the "bandura," Ukrainian national musical instrument, won tremendous acclaim in its initial American appearance, in Detroit, Mich., Sunday, October 2, at the Masonic auditorium.

The Detroit press was ardent in its praise of this 28 men ensemble. Typical of the press reviews is the following excerpt taken from the "Detroit News":—"The music was, almost entirely, the ancient folklore of the Ukraine, sung in tones which rival those of any singing-group now appearing. But the singular feature is the accompaniment."

"The pictorial effect of two dozen of these great, flat instruments, held by thunder-throated singers wearing their bright native dress,

is something that cries for a color-camera.

"But the music, much of it merry and lots of it heroic and great deal of pure fun, is a vastly interesting thing; for the singing is so disciplined and resonant and the accompaniment so intricate and often so expertly counterpointed, that it is no extravagance to call it unique in our concert halls. "The conductor is Hryhory Kytasty and he sits in the ranks, merely giving a nod for a downbeat. There are a half-dozen or so admirable soloists; notably Michael Minaky, baritone, and Ihor Sayfert, tenor. There are three dancers. And of such is the Ukrainian Bandurist Chorus, a group commended to the early attention of a leading concert-manager."

"LET FREEDOM RING"

Making its first appearance in Washington, D. C. the famed Ukrainian Bandurists' Chorus under the able leadership of its director, the young Ukrainian composer, Hryhory Kytasty, will be heard in Concert at the Fourth Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent, November 5 and 6, Hotel Statler. Concert will be Saturday evening, November 5th.

The Chorus was organized in Kiev, capital of Ukraine, in 1923. It consists of thirty male singers, each of whom plays the "Bandura," a national musical instrument in the lute class.

As a popular national ensemble of high professional quality, the Chorus enjoyed a continuous but hazardous artistic career as a State Chorus of Soviet Ukraine.

Under the Soviets, the Chorus and its performances were subject to harsh government controls. Singers, directors and composers who deviated from the prescribed party line standards, dared to do individual creative work, expressed classical or historical values in their performances, or gave scope to the cultural dynamics of the native Ukrainian folk songs, were either liquidated outright or were sent away to the slave labor camps of Siberia.

Hitler's invasion of Ukraine added the Chorus to the Nazi spoils of war. Because of the Chorus' great national popularity, its appearances served only to rouse greater resentment against the Nazi policies in Ukraine, and it was interned in a forced labor camp near Hamburg. A few months later, a German concert syndicate obtained a government contract to exploit the Chorus in concert tours in labor camps under the watchful eyes of the Gestapo.

When western Germany was occupied by the American and Allied troops, freedom at long last smiled upon the uprooted but indomitable Bandurists. From the early days after V Day in 1945 until April of 1949, the Bandurists performed all over Germany. Their playing and singing brought pleasure and rare musical enjoyment to thousands of Allied troops, displaced persons of all nationalities and large German concert audiences.

Leaving behind them a memorable and inspiring record of over three hundred successful concerts from the day when the American GI's made them free men again,

Art Theatre seems to have many qualified and talented actors and actresses, which portends a bright future both for them and Philadelphia playgoers audiences.

M.M.

A LAST MINUTE REMINDER

Rally of the New York Metropolitan Youth of U.N.A., in celebration of the 55th anniversary of the founding of the Ukrainian National Association. Place—Hotel Edison, New York City. Time—Forum sessions beginning 1 P. M. Banquet and Ball at 6 P.M. (subscription—\$7). Date—October 15.

Not by Bread Alone

Each year, during the third week in October, National Bible Week is observed. The 1949 observance will run from the 17th to the 23rd.

The week is designed to again focus attention on those basic principles of Christianity which much of the civilized world is supposed to live by—and which are so widely and tragically violated. Here in the United States, to say nothing of other nations, we have little to pride ourselves upon as Christians. We have the highest rate of crime and delinquency in our history—three times as many people are incarcerated in penal institutions as are attending universities and colleges. Eleven out of 12 young people are not active church members. Over 8,000,000 people are under treatment for mental disorders. Religions and morals are often openly ridiculed, and totalitarian principles, which are directly opposed to Christianity and all the other great religions as well, are advocated and taught. There has never been a time when so much cheap and tawdry entertainment—in books and magazines, and on the radio, stage and screen—was offered for sale, and it has a huge audience. Racial and class hatreds are rampant.

Looking at the international scene, it is clear that the failure to live up to the basic ideals of Christianity has led to misery and despair for millions, to the enslavement of once-free peoples, to a cold war which is absorbing more and more of our energies, our thoughts, our resources. The world is moving swiftly toward a cynical materialism which may destroy it unless the trend is checked.

At a time like this, National Bible Week has a vast significance. In the great old phrase, "Man cannot live by bread alone."

War as Seen by Lenin and Stalin

War leading to a redivision of the world is, according to Leninist theory, the desperate remedy to which capitalism in the imperialist phase must eventually resort. After the establishment of the USSR, according to this Soviet theory, the tendency most to be feared by the proletariat is for the war to take the form of an attack on the core of the revolutionary movement—the USSR. And so it is not surprising to find predictions of war wherever there occur predictions of capitalist crisis and of a "maturing revolution." Lenin declared in 1920:

"As long as capitalism and socialism exist, we cannot live in peace; in the end, one or the other will triumph—a funeral dirge will be sung either over the Soviet republic or over world capitalism."

While the feasibility of a period of co-existence has been admitted, the concept of the basic incompatibility of the two systems has never been modified. In 1925 Stalin stated:

"The existence of two diametrically opposed social systems gives rise to the constant menace of

capitalist blockade... of armed intervention, of restoration."

The Comintern program of 1928 announced that:

"The international revolution is developing. Against this revolutionary imperialism is gathering its forces. Expeditions against the colonies, a new world war, a campaign against the USSR, are matters which now figure prominently in the politics of imperialism."

Stalin told the XVI Party Congress in 1930:

"The imperialists need war because it is the only means of dividing up the world afresh... the war danger will grow at an increasingly rapid rate... the experience of the Social Democratic governments in Germany and Great Britain shows that pacifism is to them only a mask necessary to conceal their preparations for new wars."

Following a discussion at the Party Congress of capitalist contradictions, Stalin declared:

"Every time that capitalist contradictions begin to grow acute the bourgeoisie turns its gaze toward the USSR. 'Cannot we settle this or that contradiction of ca-

Editorial

The Fourth Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent

The war-interrupted progress of our younger-generation Ukrainian American activity is now swiftly surging ahead. Be it in the Ukrainian National Association, or within our youth league organizations, such as the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, or in our local societies and church parishes,

our young people are now displaying in their organizational life a vim, vigor and vitality which is not only admirable per se, but which is also of considerable significance in relation to our American citizenship and civic duties and, with it all, to our deep concern over the desperate situation of our Ukrainian kinsmen in their long tortured and suffering Ukraine, today as before heroically struggling to regain their national independence and liberties from the Kremlin dictators and enslavers.

In the progress that our American-born and raised young people are making, one of its most outstanding and important features will be their active participation in the Fourth Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent.

This national gathering of older and younger delegates of our Ukrainian American communities, societies and church parishes, will take place in Washington, D. C., on Saturday and Sunday November 5 and 6. The place—Hotel Statler.

The sponsoring body is the nationally representative Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, composed of leading American citizens of Ukrainian birth or extraction, of both the older and younger generation.

Founded at the first Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent, held in Washington in 1940, and with its second and third congresses held in Philadelphia and Washington respectively, the Ukrainian Congress Committee has proved itself to be a unifying force in Ukrainian life; it has a fine American war effort record, and the same now in respect to America's peace effort; and, with it all, it is the leader in mobilizing Ukrainian American strength, re-

sources and facilities in aiding the Ukrainian liberation movement and in winning adherents to it among Americans and other democratic people in this and the other hemisphere.

The Fourth Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent will occupy itself with such basic matters as are related to the purposes and work of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, and to the Ukrainian American people for which it stands. Problems of considerable consequence to all of us, to our country, as well as to the land of our ancestors, Ukraine, will be deliberated upon at the Congress sessions. Presented in several key-talks, none of any great length, in both English and Ukrainian, they will be deliberated upon by the delegates. The upshot of it all will be the formal resolutions, embodying the will and wishes of the Ukrainian people, also the election of officers to the Committee, and finally gearing the Committee machinery into greater action.

It will not be all work. There will be relaxation as well during that weekend, November 5 and 6. The famed Bandurist Chorus (read elsewhere about them on this page) will present what to all indications will be a thrilling concert. And then, after it, there will be a semi-formal dance.

Our young people's societies and clubs of various sorts are now in the process of electing delegates to attend this great event. Many who cannot come as delegates will come as guests.

For further information, credential blanks, fees, and hotel accommodations, write immediately to Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, Room 252, 50 Church Street, New York 8, N. Y.

HOW RUSSIANS SMEAR THE UKRAINIAN NAME

The White Russian (Czarist) emigres in the United States, having long accepted an anti-Ukrainian line in their thinking and writing, do not miss any opportunity to besmirch the name of the Ukrainian people and their aspirations towards freedom and independence. Inasmuch as the Ukrainian problem is concerned, the Soviet government and its bitter opponents, the Czarist exiles, are as one.

Thus we find that David J. Dallin, as a prominent White Russian writer in this country, and the author of several books on Russia, is not an exception to this general rule.

In his article dealing with the current jokes behind the Iron curtain, printed in The New York Times Sunday Magazine of October 2, 1949, Mr. Dallin furnishes a joke which supposedly is being circulated among the Ukrainians in the Soviet Union. We have, of course, nothing against the joke itself. What we do take exception to is the aspersion cast upon the Ukrainian people as a whole. This is neither fair to them, nor befitting one of worth and renown, as is Mr. Dallin.

Writes he: "Among the Ukrainians, a considerable number of whom were deported to Siberia for disloyalty to the Allied cause in World War II, the following dialogue is popular:

"What is the biggest country in the world?"
"The Ukraine."
"Why?"
"She borders on the Black Sea. Her bosses live in Moscow, and her population is in Siberia."

Had Mr. Dallin said instead "disloyalty to the Soviet Union"

or "the government of Stalin," the implication would not have been so unjust and cruel. On the contrary, it would have carried an air of commendation.

But there remains a great difference in what Mr. Dallin said. The Ukrainians, a people who were oppressed longer than any other people by Soviet Russia, have been the most determined enemies of communism and despotism, the twin properties of the Soviet regime. They were opposed to communism during World War II; nevertheless they certainly were not friends of Hitler, as Russian propaganda would have us believe. The best and decisive proof that they were opposed to Nazi Germany as much as they were opposed to Communist Russia is the fact that the Ukrainians had one of the best organized, most efficient anti-German undergrounds, a phenomenon almost unknown in Russia proper or among the Russians.

We regret that Mr. Dallin, whose pronounced liberalism has won him many friends and admirers in the United States, shows little indication of having made progress in the study of Ukrainian-Russian relations. In fact, his branding of the Ukrainians as anti-Allies puts him as securely and completely in the reactionary camp as were the Czars, they of the autocratic governments which oppressed the Ukrainian people for centuries.

We think that when the day of reckoning comes the Soviets will have to answer for their crimes against the Ukrainians and other peoples of Central and Eastern Europe, and of Asia. Russian imperialism must of necessity meet its inevitable doom the same way German imperialism met its own, regardless whether the Russian imperialists, no matter how scholarly, want it or not.

Meanwhile the Ukrainians, deserted twice by the Allies within a generation, grimly continue to fight for liberation and statehood, despite their horrendous losses of manpower to the Soviet slave camp in Siberia.

Actually, it is not a joking matter.

The Fivefold Cluster of Unvanquished Bards

By SVIATOSLAV HORDYNSKY

(Courtesy, Ukrainian Quarterly, published by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America)

In the early twenties there came together in Ukraine a group of five talented poets, the Neoclassicists—Mykola Zerov, Pavlo Pylypovych, Maxym Rylsky, Mykhailo Dray-Khmura and Oswald Burckhardt (Yuriy Klen). One of the group, Dray-Khmura, in his sonnet "The Swans, called them "the Fivefold cluster":

Of fivefold cluster of true bards,
unyielding, strong,
Through storm and snow rings out
your ever echoing song
Which crashes through the ice of
doubt and of despair,
Press on your way, O swans, from
serfdom, from the grave,
The shining stars of Lyre will lead
you onward there,
Where surging life ever stirs like
doubt and of despair.

This sonnet, when it appeared in 1928, resulted in bitter persecution of both its author and the review that printed it. What was this talk of despair and serfdom? What "bourgeois" seas would the Neoclassicist sail?—The author defended himself in vain by stating that under the "fivefold cluster" he meant the French poets of the "Abaye" group, "who having stood nearest to their own time, broke the ice of despair, in which the dark genius of Mallarmé was concealed," and as a proof he quoted his own translation of Mallarmé's *The Swan*. But the author's denial and his refusal to accept the actual Soviet reality was so plainly stated in these two tercets, that no one believed him.

What Was Its Origin?

What was the origin of this new Neoclassical school, which the critics aptly called the "Heretic School," and which was shortly to occupy a dominating place in modern Ukrainian poetry? Some recent Ukrainian critics have tried to prove that this school of Neoclassicists did not exist, because no one organized such a school, and that some of its members could just as well be described as symbolist or romantic poets. As a matter of fact the Neoclassicist never formed any formal organization, they issued no program, they held no regular meetings, but they had a little influence in the publishing house *Slovo* (The Word) in Kiev. This is beside the point, however. To us their esthetic views are more important than any formal literary organization.

In his recent volume of reminiscences Yuriy Klen, one of the group, wrote that they were only

a group of friends, with similar views and tastes and that the very name of Neoclassicism was accidental, and implied merely that the poets thus labeled wanted to learn from the classics, their masters, who had created immortal works of poetry. Klen describes the evolution of this group. At the end of 1918 in cold and starving Kiev the poets met at home of the critic Borys Yakubsky. They "Gutenbergered," that is, wrote small booklets and exchanged them among themselves. Zerov was an expert in this technique. When life in Kiev became unbearable, some of these poets moved to the small town of Baryshivka. Here lived still the remnants of the wealthy "un proletarianized" tanners, for which the town was famous. Zerov and Klen taught in the local high school and here they signed their hand-written books: "Lucrose, Anno Domini MCMXX," (in Ukrainian barysh-profit, means in Latin *lucrum*). One of Zerov's finest Alexandrian verses was written here and dedicated to Burckhardt. It is in these verses that the esthetic ideology of the Neoclassicists is to be found. The author tells how after leaving "modern Baalbek," they lived outside the world of making, societies and libraries, serving only their master Apollo, and burning to him incense on a humble altar.

Thus in ancient Olbia, wandering sculptors
Among the mercenary folk and
pretty deeds
Cherished in their souls dreams of
far-off Hellas,
And for surrounding hordes and
savage Scythas
Sculptured in marble undreamt-of
gods.

After 1920 Ukrainian poetry broke-up into many groups and trends. This was the beginning of the so-called "industrial" and "mass" literature. New and noisy themes arose amid the new post-revolutionary reality, confusing the artistic literary youth and conflicting with the esthetic tastes of the Neoclassicists, who had been reared on the choicest works of world literature and trained by severe criticism. In their works the Neoclassicists ignored the fashionable themes, and it was this that brought down upon them the wild blasts of the orthodox-Marxist critics, who demanded to know why they refused to descend from their Olympus to write for the masses. Why did they not march in step with the new era?

(Continued on page 3)

Now Is The Time - by G. H.

Now is the time to give a little thought to *Svoboda* and the Ukrainian Weekly. That thought should include the enigma of a daily newspaper sold to the public at thirty cents per month. The thought should also linger about the Ukrainian Weekly—fifty-two issues a year for one dollar—not enough to buy a square meal.

How do we do it year after year? That question ought to make our readers stop and think. There is no magic involved in financing *Svoboda* and the Ukrainian Weekly, although it may appear so. In this age of inflation, when every item has gone sky-high, when wages are more than double they were when *Svoboda* became a daily, we are clinging to the original price of subscription. Rather than raise the price, which would be added to the membership dues, the last U.N.A. Convention directed that the month of October be dedicated to an appeal for donations from our subscribers.

As for the Ukrainian Weekly—that poses a double problem. We must appeal for subscriptions as well as for donations. We cannot appeal to those who never read the publication. We can appeal only to our readers. If you, our reader, are in sympathy with the ideals propagated in the Ukrainian Weekly, then you will show your approval with a subscription or a donation. If you feel that this free and impartial publication should continue in giving service to the Ukrainian American youth, then you will express your feeling with your subscription or donation or both.

There is another side to the problem concerning *Svoboda* and the Ukrainian Weekly, and it touches our readers rather poignantly. Regardless of age, our readers are being classified as "youth" because they have been born or reared in America. There is another reason tacked on to the one mentioned, or it may be only a different brand of "youth." This par-

ticular variety passes for "youth" does not read *Svoboda* because it is printed in Ukrainian language. Ironically we can arrive at a fallacious deduction that whoever cannot read *Svoboda* is "youth."

Seriously speaking, we hear very often that youth cannot understand the older generation and vice versa, and the reason for this lack of understanding is very obvious: Youth does not read what is printed for elders in *Svoboda*, and the latter do not read the Ukrainian Weekly. In neither case is the ignorance of the language excusable any more than inability on the part of a young person to read and write in his own language.

The truth is that most of our youth know the Ukrainian language imperfectly and are neglecting the opportunity to acquire a better knowledge of it. *Svoboda* will solve their problem and add happiness and variety to their lives. But it requires effort, curiosity, tenacity of purpose and willingness to ask questions of those who know the language. Our elders may be too old to start on the Ukrainian Weekly and learn to understand us. What excuse, then, has youth for remaining ignorant of what *Svoboda* writes for the elders, of their problems and of their interests?

And now another element appears within the Ukrainian American youth that recently migrated from the DP camps. They announce the formation of their organization on the fourth page of the Weekly in Ukrainian language. Did any of readers notice it last week? Having personally felt the foreign persecution abroad, the zeal of this youth for things Ukrainian is glowing hot. They, too, are trying to understand us and in time will be able to read of our problems in the Ukrainian Weekly. We can come half-way and help in this mutual understanding by reading *Svoboda*. In this we have the advantage: we know more Ukrainian than they know English. Or do we?

One Cigarette

On a recent weekend we had new and terrible proof that a cigarette, harmless as it may appear, can be a lethal weapon.

The fire which destroyed a pleasure cruise ship at a Toronto dock, with a ghastly toll of death and injury, is believed to have started from a carelessly dropped cigarette. The following day a commercial plant burned in California, and the property loss was very heavy. Again, according to the authorities, a cigarette was the probable cause.

Does it seem incredible that so small a thing as fire at the end of a cigarette can be responsible for major disasters? In the case of

the passenger vessel, one entire section of the craft, containing staterooms, was flaming within three minutes after the fire was noticed. Within fifteen minutes the entire ship was ablaze. Under certain conditions fire travels with unbelievable rapidity. Its victims are trapped without hope of escape. The horrible hotel fires of last year and the year before provide other illustrations of this. And in the worst of those fires a cigarette also set off the holocaust.

The careless, thoughtless smoker can be as dangerous as a maniac with a bomb. He is a threat to lives, property, and irreplaceable natural resources such as forests

all that was masculine in your nature revolted, and you were vexed and peeved. You scolded me, but drifted on with the tide. Do you remember all this, my Massimo?

But do not be angry with me now, after three years of separation. Do not accuse me of falsehood, do not blame me for playing a part. Could I have done otherwise?

You love flowers, don't you? But did you ever try to conceive their psychology? You are an intelligent, thoughtful man, and you should have done so. Do you not know that blossoms are the coquetry of vegetation? That all roses, chrysanthemums, and tuberoses show off and play a part with just one aim,—you know it. They attract our vision with their rich colors: their tender petals are caressing, their fragrance, which is above description and classification, produces a pleasing affect. They penetrate to our very souls and touch our esthetic feelings with the richest and variety of contour, grace and mysteriousness of their movements. Heliotropes always turn in the direction of the sun. Other flowers timidly close in the daytime, lest the sun should drink of their fragrance. Study their psychology, Massimo, and accuse them of playing a role, showing off in a false light. Can they be otherwise?
Can a woman act differently?

What to men, who are harder and less keen, seems mere coquetry, display, that forms the most intimate manifestation of woman's nature. It is to them as simple and inevitable as breathing with their lungs and walking with their legs.

Do not be angry with me, my Massimo! It is not my fault that you came into my life like the hot sun, which forces the flowers to open into full bloom and pour forth their precious fragrance. Confess to yourself,—were you not happy then? Was I not a colorful oasis in your life? Was not the summer in the woods the most beautiful time in your life? You told me so then. But, now after three years of separation,—what do you say?

Do you have courage to resent that summer, merely because it has passed? What would you have? That your happiness should be the only exception in this life, where nothing lasts forever? Do you have the courage to throw stones at me because I left you? My dear Massimo, in that case those stones would strike only you. I did not leave you,—you did not know how to hold me. You had six months during which you did nothing to bind me to you. Is it my fault that somebody else became master over me in less than six weeks? Really, Massimo, you are to blame. Admit it to yourself. You did not trust me, you had no faith in the sincerity of my love.

On Record - by Ted Victor

NEWS NOTES

WINDSOR, Ont.—A coincidence occurred in the Detroit Free Press last Monday. In the center of a very excellent write-up on the first concert of the famed "Bandurysty" a picture and notice was inserted about Donna Grescoe's recital that took place on October 6th in Windsor.

I wonder if anyone took the trouble of writing to the Free Press and informing them that Miss Grescoe was also Ukrainian. Seems as though this is going to be a great year for Ukrainian music and Ukrainian artists.

DETROIT.—Just as it was expected, the American critics could not get over the wonderful playing and singing of the "Bandurysty." Everyone had something complimentary to say. Finally we can lean back a bit and say, "We told you so." It is high time our Ukrainian music reached its rightful position in this country. (To the critics:) This is only the beginning.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—More young people are planning to attend the convention of the Ukrainian Congress Committee than ever before. Many of the state and district organizations are already selecting their delegates. Even if you are not a delegate be sure to visit the capital on November 5th and 6th. You can hear a fine concert by the "Bandurysty" and also help make this very important affair a complete success.

NEW YORK CITY.—Last minute plans are coming a long for the Youth of the U.N.A.'s Rally at the Hotel Edison very well. If you have not as yet made your reservations then you had better do so now. During the concert the Ukrainian Dancing Society of New York under the direction of John Flis will perform. After they get through there will be dancing in

the main ball room. So as to make everyone feel at home following the very fine dancing of John Flis' group, there will be an intermission so that all of the more bashful souls can regain their courage.

PITTSBURGH, Pa.—Was the scene for the past two days of the first executive board meeting of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. Various topics of great importance to the future welfare of the League were discussed. For further details read the forthcoming issue of the UYLA Trend. It will be out in November.

TROY, N. Y.—Final plans are being worked on this busy little city by the hardworking convention committee of the Ukrainian League of Upper New York State. The date is: October 29th and 30th at the Hendrix Hudson Hotel in Troy, N. Y. If you want to have a different, an interesting time in the heart of the Mohawk Valley, then Troy is the place for you this coming, October 29th. Many young people from all over state are going up to Troy for the first time in order to support a member organization of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. See you there.

ELIZABETH, N. J.—The Ukrainian Choral Society of New Jersey is still meeting on every Monday night at the Ukrainian National Home. Things are coming along much better now since Colnelia Gayowsky found a home very fine piano for a very nominal price. No longer does Director George Kirichenko Jr. have to supply the choruses' accompaniment with his own vocal chords. All new singers are invited to come down and join the youthful chorus. If you are Ukrainian, can talk, then you can develop into something of a singer. Besides, it is loads of fun.

The Electric Age

October 21st will mark the 70th anniversary of Edison's invention of the incandescent lamp—the discovery which made possible the creation of the electric industry, and which has touched, in one way or another, the life of almost everyone.

The story of that industry is a testimonial to the spirit, the courage, and the will to achieve of free men working under a free enterprise system in a free nation. When the lamp was first shown, the vast majority of people regarded it as an amusing novelty and little more. Most doubted if it would ever lead to anything important. Few were

and wildlife. Every person who smokes must be made to realize the obligation he owes to society to take care.

willing to put up money to get the industry going.

On this anniversary, by contrast, we find ourselves in the electric age. The power industry is engaged in a multi-billion dollar expansion which is the largest in its history. Practically every American home has electric lights, radios, refrigerators, and a long list of other items which are operated by the invisible "juice" that comes out of a wall plug. Soon almost all American farms will either be using central station power, or will have it available. And, in industry, dependable power service is as vital as is the blood stream to a living being.

Our leadership in electrification is unquestioned. American power production in the year which ended this September was more than the entire world production in 1929.

Impressions...

By WILLIAM SHUST

And the days grow shorter. Summer ends with all of its festivities and youthfulness. The year grows older, and sophisticated autumn arrives.

Autumn that serves as a prelude of what is to come. Autumn that bridges the gap between the youth of Summer and the aged cold of Winter. Conservative autumn, business-like autumn.

Autumn is prettiest in the country, for the country is beautiful all year round, but autumn is the time of the city's rebirth.

Summer's laughter is for the country, and it is then that people escape the city to revel in nature's beauty. But when summer time passes and the cliff dweller returns to his granite castle, everything follows him back into his city.

These are the grey days, the days of toll when a sophisticated glamour descends upon the stone walks and the city dweller loses all traces of vacation. This is the same glamour which youth experiences, after tempestuous "teen age" time, during the period of "growing up."

This is a time of convention when hats, coats, and ties return. Put aside, are extravagances; now—a time of conservatism.

As if in tune, the weather follows suit. The days are serious and conservative. Gone are the frivolities of spring and summer. Gone are the rhapsodies of color. Now, there are only overtones of grey and shades of blue.

The country is pretty at this time of year, garbed in rainbow hues. But, for the city dweller, the beauty and pagentry of the open fields is forgotten, save perhaps in calendar-art or in a romantic painting done by a sentimental artist.

Life is in the city, and this is the time of sophisticated living. A time when lights blaze after dark to form enchantment.

At the close of day the city sheds its business colors and dons nocturnal apparel. An entrancing robe of blue set off by the sparkle of many lights, like jewelry.

All the fields of wheat and the romantic stories of harvest are forgotten in the pulsating tempo of the city.

This is autumn, autumn in the city.

We generate five times as much electricity as the next ranking nation, Russia.

Free enterprise did all this—not government, not dictators. It gives us the finest electric service on earth for about a third as much as we spend for tobacco. The record speaks for itself—and it is just beginning.

BUY U. S. SAYING BONDS!

The Jay's Wing

By IVAN FRANKO

(Translated from Ukrainian)

Woman! Demon! What do you want of me? Why do you torture me? Have I ever done any harm to you? I gave you all, all that was beautiful and pure in my soul, while you played with my feelings. My entire life, my heart and soul were in every word I spoke to you, while you only aimed to leave an "artistic impression" upon me! False woman! May the Devil take you!!! All your words, laughter and tears are but a comedy, a part!

Enough!! I am now "expertus robertus." In vain are your efforts to play a role before me now. —I have learned its value and price. I am strongly shielded against your arrows. I wear a visor which repels all bullets or false words, tears, and laughter like cut steel. Speak and write what you may! I look at everything with the eye of an esthetic, who sees everything false in a play. When you laugh, I shall indifferently shrug my shoulders; when you weep, I shall laugh and say: "No, my child! You miss such and such points to make the illusion look like reality." If you

shall fall into pathos, I shall frown and say: "It is bad taste!"

However, I shall read further.

"Do not be angry with me, my Massimo! Do you remember how I changed your Ukrainian name Toma into the Italian Tomasso, then transformed it into Tomasino, which I shortened into Massino. Oh, how you scolded me then, when among three series of kisses I christened you thrice.

You were always angry with me. Your love always found outcome in anger, as though this love was an unwanted, forced concession for your prophetic, apostolic dignity. Ha, ha! ha! Do you remember what an apostle and prophet you have been? You did not speak,—you preached; you did not bow,—you condescended. It provoked me, and I decided to drag you off your pedestal with irony, laughter, and jest. It did not work, for your soul was shielded by patience. Then I employed other methods; heartiness and generosity; and finally the strongest, the last—my love. This you could not withstand,—and I conquered! You felt your weakness against me, and

ed upon me the priceless fragrance of her first love...

This, h-m, this is... something. I should not think of today. This could poison not only a celebration of New Year's Eve, but even the heavenly luxuries of Paradise. No, I shall not think of it anymore. Let us read further, perhaps, we shall find something more cheerful. "I am sending you our jay's wing. Do you remember the bird, whose nest was above your window in the little forest-house where you spent your summer? I made you stay there, for I wanted to have you near me. Every morning, with my hunting puffin on, I would come to greet you, and every morning that jay would announce my arrival to you with her merry chirping. I loved her as I would an intimate friend. For her sake I spared all the jay-birds in the woods because I feared to shoot her by mistake. Do you remember how often we sat in front of the house in each other's arms, watching the jay in happy oblivion? She would clean her nest, then sit down quietly and gaze at us with steady sensible eyes. Her eyes had a magic influence over you. During those moments, it seemed to me that I could look into your soul and see a world of wonders there. Then jealousy crept into my heart. I began to hate the bird. It seemed to me that you really loved her and not me. Her jolly singing woke you every

morning; her busy pattering about her nest cheered your monotonous life; her curious eyes filled you with magic charm, and bewinged your words. And I hated her as my rival. Do not laugh at me, Massimo! It is the truth. My hatred grew to such an extent that the voice of any jay spoiled my disposition. I could not stand her along side of me. Then—I killed the bird...

I came to your house one morning at the usual time. I planned to approach quietly, so that the hateful jay could not hear me, and my voice,—not her's—would wake you that morning. But when I was about fifty feet away, as soon as the bird noticed my green dress, she began to jump above your window, uttering sounds which seemed to me filled with malice. Simultaneously your hand appeared on the window. She woke you,—not I...

(To be continued)

"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, 1911 under the Act of March 8, 1879.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103 of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1948.

Human Abilities Found Wasted in DP Camps

The waste of human resources and mismanagement of displaced persons' affairs in German DP camps is shocking, Dr. A. A. Granovsky, professor of entomology at the University of Minnesota, reported Monday on his return from a five-weeks trip.

Dr. Granovsky, who is extremely interested and active in displaced persons rehabilitation as well as science combined his two interests on the European visit.

As a scientist, he toured various scientific institutes and experimental stations in England, France, Germany and Austria, gathering data in his specialty, the study of transmission of plant diseases by insects.

In recognition of his work, the Minnesota entomologist received an honorary degree from the Ukrainian Polytechnic institute in Regensburg, Germany.

Interviews DPs

As a humanitarian, he managed to talk to and interview men and women refugees to find those best equipped to be assets to American industry and agriculture if they should find their way here.

With the cooperation of American Zone Officials, the 61-year-old scientist gained admittance to DP camps at Hanau, Munich, Aschaffenburg, Regensburg and others.

As a result of his interviews and screenings, Dr. Granovsky selected more than 100 individuals to be "processed" by voluntary agencies and the Displaced Persons commission and brought to America.

On behalf of Charles Ward, president of Brown & Bigelow, Dr. Granovsky said he contacted sev-

eral persons skilled in graphic arts as well as orchard and domestic workers.

He also made arrangements for the processing of families of bricklayers, an architect, draftsman and artist for the Walter Butler Construction Co. of St. Paul. He interviewed skilled workers for the Kindy Optical Co.

Although the number of displaced persons in Europe has been greatly reduced, Dr. Granovsky said it "saddened me to see the hundreds of persons, some with really valuable scientific and cultural skills, wasting away in the camps."

Wasted Talents

He said he found evidences of mismanagement "by some officials" which resulted in wasted human resources and failure to put to good use the energies and knowledge of the refugees.

Dr. Granovsky urged Minnesotans, especially youth groups, to become interested in displaced persons and bring them to America.

"I believe," he said, "there is always room for them in our industry if there is room for them in our hearts."

"Youth groups here could do a lot," he added. "There are hundreds of fine, young, intelligent people in the camps who would like to continue their education over here. Their admission would add immeasurably to the culture of America."

Dr. Granovsky previously had filed assurances for some 115 other DPs of whom about 70 have emigrated to Minnesota.

St. Paul (Minn.) Pioneer Press

Youth and the U.N.A.

Attend Your Branch Meetings!

"Hello, Joe! Coming to the meeting tonight?" asked the secretary of a branch of the Ukrainian National Association to a member of the branch.

"Meeting?" asked the member. "What meeting?"

"I sent you a card," said the secretary. "You should have received it a week ago."

"Oh, that!" said Joe, his tone indicating that he considered the matter trivial. "Sorry, can't make it. I got a date with my 'cookie' tonight."

"But, Joe," continued the secretary, "you received my card in plenty of time to arrange to attend the meeting."

"Yes, I know... but my girl's more important," said Joe.

"Of course she is," said the secretary, "but you could have just as easily dated her for tomorrow night or last night and left tonight open for the meeting."

"Well, to tell you the truth," said Joe, "I sort of forgot about it. You know how those things are."

"Yes, I know," said the secretary wearily. "Practically all the members of our branch are doing something 'more important' when they should be at the meetings. You know, Joe, we had a fine attendance at meetings once... almost 100%. That was when the club was in its formative stage. The fellows and girls planned big things at those early meetings... and what happened? They paid their dues in advance and, one by one, they ceased attending meetings. And now you too, Joe! You used to be one of the most enthusiastic of our members."

"I know," said Joe, "but I have new interests now. I'm going steady, you know, and haven't time for meetings and stuff like that."

"Sure, sure," countered the secretary, "all of our members haven't time any more. Just the president, treasurer, myself, and a handful of interested members attend our meetings. The funny thing about those who attend, Joe, they have more right to say they have no time than you have. Our president works days and goes to school three nights a week, but he comes to the meetings. Our treasurer is a traveling salesman, but he always arranges to be in town on meeting night."

"I'm sorry, but I guess I'm not like the other members. I guess I'm just not interested any more," said Joe.

"You should be interested," persisted the secretary. "After all, its your organization and it's up to you to take active part in it as a member."

"Sure, I know all that," Joe stalled, "but the meetings don't interest me any more. After all, they're held only so that dues could be collected, aren't they?"

"No," replied the secretary, "there's much more to it than just that. Tonight, for instance, we're going to decide how much of the club's surplus funds should be donated for the relief of Ukrainian Displaced Persons. We're going to elect an auditor because Myron, who's done such a good job with our books, is going to reenlist in the Army next week. We're going to make plans for a dance and social next month to raise money so that we can have athletic teams and participate in the U.N.A. sports program. We're going to discuss the possibility of sending gift packages to those of our members who are still in hospitals or still in service. We're going to do quite a bit tonight, Joe, in addition to collecting dues."

"Yes, I can see that," said Joe, impressed. "But why pick on me? I'm not the only member who doesn't attend meetings. What about Szymansky, Boyko, the Melnyk sisters, and all the others?"

"Cards were mailed to all of them," replied the secretary. "But I'm talking to you like this because you know most of the members better than I do. If you'd talk to them they'd come to tonight's meeting. You were among the first to stop attending meetings, Joe, and the others sort of followed your example. Why not cooperate with the officers and get the members to attend meetings regularly?"

"I'd really like to help tonight," said Joe. "But I'm stuck. I can't give my girl a standup."

"Well," suggested the secretary, "bring her to the meeting with you. Maybe she'll join as a new member."

"Well," Joe meditated, "I'll ask her about it."

"Fine!" beamed the secretary. "And don't forget to talk to the other members if you should see them, Joe. We want our branch to be really active and that'll require the cooperation of all the members."

"Yes, I can see your point now," said Joe. "I'll do what I can with the others. Thanks for putting me straight."

That night a certain branch of the Ukrainian National Association held a very successful meeting.

The above partially demonstrates the importance of 100% attendance at branch meetings. Attendance at meetings is even more important now than it was during the war. Every effort should be made to retain the interest of U.N.A. members in their branches and its functions and, if possible, to raise this interest to a new high level in the years to come. U. N. A. branch activity suffered during the war because thousands of young members were in service. Once again they are becoming interested in U.N.A. affairs, but there seems to be a lack of the enthusiasm that characterized the prewar years. We would like to see scores of athletic teams participate in the U. N. A. branch news and reports from U.N.A. teams in The Ukrainian Weekly.

Branch meetings are important in many ways. Members are posted on the latest developments concerning their organization and club by attending meetings. They enjoy the benefits of fraternalization and experience the pleasure of making themselves useful in helping to make plans for affairs, campaigns, and other worthwhile projects.

Every member of the U.N.A. should strive to attend meetings of his branch regularly. The branch officers work hard to keep the branch going and they are entitled to the cooperation of the members they serve. Nothing is as discouraging to a branch officer as poor attendance at meetings.

Cooperate with the branch of-

UYL-NA District Sport Directors

Appointed

OTHERS TO BE ANNOUNCED SOON

Clinging to the tentative plan on sports organization, which was outlined on these pages immediately following the UYL's annual convention in Syracuse—the following persons have appointed as UYL District Sports Directors for their respective areas:

Metropolitan New York City—Eugene Agres, 158 First Avenue, New York City; New Jersey State League—George Tizio, 169 Hopkins Avenue, Jersey City; Tri-State (Philly) League—Mike Kovalchuck, 3053 Tuckahoe Avenue, Camden, N. J.; South Anthracite League—Mike Yonkovic, 149 S. Shamokin St., Shamokin, Pa.; Tri-Cities League—Steven Kotson, 119 Laurel Ave., Binghamton, N. Y.; West New York State—Hank Sauer, 147 Eastman Street, Rochester, N. Y.; Ontario League—Jean Harsym, 136 Lisgar Street, Toronto, Canada; Western Pennsylvania League—Andrew Solan, 909 First Street, Monessen, Pa.; Ohio State League—Michael Myzolosky, 986 East 130th St., Cleveland, Ohio; Greater Detroit League—Andrew Wichorek, 5487 Cecil Street, Detroit, Mich.; Illinois-Indiana League—Walter Husayko, 1222 East 93rd Street, Chicago, Ill.

As for the sports-organizers in the Greater Boston Area, the Connecticut State, the Lehigh Valley, the East New York State and the Minnesota State Leagues; they too, will be shortly announced.

SOUTH BROOKLYN'S TIME FOR ACTION

The younger generation of South Brooklyn Ukrainian Community, zealous as their fathers in their efforts to preserve the Ukrainian cultural tradition, originated the idea of establishing a Ukrainian Center. As already reported several weeks ago, a corporation has been set up, and only the usual vacation period has interrupted schedule of planned affairs.

We intended to make our debut by holding a "Carpatho-Ukrainian Day" to commemorate the decade of the proclamation of independence of that part of Ukraine. Due, however, to the occurrence of an unexpected event, we had to change our plans and start with a social entertainment. Owing to the generosity of the management of the Ukrainian National Home of North Brooklyn, free use of a newly redecorated auditorium has been offered to us for October 22. Suitable arrangements have been made. Thus there will be an inauguration dance before we finish our preparation for "Carpatho-Ukrainian Day." There is no reason to doubt that the North Brooklyn Community will be eager to make brotherly acquaintances with their South Brooklyn kinsmen.

WILLIAM MUZYKA.

BAYONNE UKRAINIANS SEEK BASEBALL GAMES

The Bayonne Ukrainians Sporting Club, which last season captured the championship of the UYL-NA's New Jersey State Ukrainian Basketball League, would like to play any Ukrainian team within a 300 mile radius. A home and away basis would be the most desirable arrangement.

Any and all Ukrainian youth clubs, desiring further information, are requested to write to the writer, 69 West 11th Street, Bayonne, N.J. In your correspondence, please state specifically your open home dates.

JOHN MATHEWS, Sports Director Bayonne Ukas.

scers... help the branch and the parent organization... pitch in with the more active members in enlarging the branch and promoting fraternalism.

Only by attending branch meetings can a member of the Ukrainian National Association make himself useful to his branch and the parent organization. T. L.

U. N. A. BOWLERS COMPLETE PRE-HANDICAP MATCHES

After having completed four weekly tournaments since it began operating on September 9th, the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.J.-N.Y. Area plans to institute a team handicap system which, it is hoped, will act to even things more equally between the top league teams and those in the lower brackets. The line-up as of the end of the fourth tournament held last Friday, September 30th, shows a spread of 10 winning games between the first place St. John's Catholic War Veterans of Newark, and last place St. George's C.W.V. of New York. A total of twelve games has been played by each of the ten teams in the league.

Outside of the fact that all winning streaks had been broken, last Friday's matches resulted in no sensational feats of bowling. The top-ranking St. John's C.W.V. team unexpectedly found itself on the losing end of the score in its third game against the slow-starting New York Friendly Circle Br. 435 after winning the first two by comfortable margins. This was the St. Johnsmen's first defeat in twelve starts and a decisive one, considering that they only managed to roll up a total of 670 pins while the New Yorkers made their all-time high of 792. Much of the credit for this win goes to Tony Gulka whose 197 pin game was the highest for the evening. Most of the heavy pinning for the Veterans was done by Luke Janick who registered a total series of 473.

The only other heretofore undefeated team, U.N.A. Branch 14 of Newark, dropped two games to the "A" team of the Jersey City Social and Athletic Club by wide margins after having won the first. Jay-See Mike Chelak did most of his team's spade work with a total score of 462 pins, while Newarker Steve Zartin and Ed Komon tried to hold the fences with scores of 489 and 478, respectively.

The persevering Ukrainian Eagles combination from Irvington

tightened its hold on third place in the team standings by winning three games straight from the revitalized Ukrainian American Veterans of Newark, in the second of which the former rolled up the evening's highest team single game of 809 pins, and their own all-time high as well. Eagles Herb Clay and Byron Magalas were mainly responsible for the triple victory with their sets of 506 and 466 respectively. The outmatched Veterans threw everyone they had in the contest except the pin boy, but to no avail. Out of seven men playing for them, only one completed three games while all the other rolled two each.

The up-and-coming U.N.A. Br. 361 from New York received an unexpected set-back at the hands of the Jersey City S.&A. Club Team "B" when they dropped the final two out of three games after squeezing out a win in the first by 12 pins. The junior Jay-Sees "came up like thunder" with Joe Kufka and Peter Switnicki furnishing most of the fireworks with sets of 470 and 467 pins, respectively. The New Yorkers who, on the basis of past performances, seemed to be the favorites, were caught off guard by the avalanche of Jersey City pinnage, and collapsed in spite of the unmatched pinning of their G. Kobryn whose 166, 190, 158 set totalling 514 pins was highest for the night.

The heavy-hitting U.N.A. Branch 272 team of Maplewood easily won two games from New York's last-place St. George C.W.V. team, allowing the latter to win only one. The final tally sheets showed up very un-sensational scoring in that the game won-by the St. George-men was the only one over 700 pins. Peter Kapsio did most of the plugging for the Veterans, while none of the hard-slugging Maplewoodites seemed to be able to get started. Perhaps this was due to so-called pre-handicap dol-

drums! STEPHEN KURLAK

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION BOWLING LEAGUE

Table with columns: Team, Won, Lost, High, Game, Pins, Total, Aver. Lists 10 teams including St. John's C.W.V., U.N.A. Branch 14, etc.

cussion of 1924-28. This movement was instigated by Mykola Khvylovy through his brilliant pamphlets. Khvylovy was a member of the Communist Party and fought for revolutionary literature; he was convinced that the "new literature was to be the creation of peasants and laborers, but only under the condition, that they be intellectually developed, talented and brilliant men." Consequently Ukrainian literature had to turn to "psychological Europe" and cultivate the type of the European intellectual. Zerov agreed with these views. In

his three articles Ad Fontes he strove to show that an excess of ideas had a negative influence on literary creation. Of the "decayed Europe," as it was popularly called in the Soviet Union he wrote: "Let us not shun Europe, either bourgeois, or feudal. We should have no fear of becoming psychologically infected." He defended freedom of expression with all the uncommon courage needed in those days:

(To be continued)

BUY U. S. SAVING BONDS!

IT SADDENS US

Recently, there appeared in the "Weekly," a letter written by a professional whose tone reflected a certain coldness and indifference to Ukrainian political matters and problems in general. Such an attitude, particularly on the part of Ukrainian American professionals, saddens us very much. For it is they, who, with such excellent educational equipment, could contribute enormously to Ukrainian American life, if only they would choose to. In doing so, they not only would lead more useful lives, but at the same time, develop into richer, fuller and more sound-out personalities.

Thus, we see, the rich rewards to be gained by those individuals who decide to embark upon the

"PEACE RALLY" IN MOSCOW

The communist organ Pravda of August 28, 1949, reported that among the "peace supporters" gathered in Moscow was the well-known Ukrainian poet Maksym Rylsky. According to Pravda, Rylsky spoke of the "insoluble ties that bind the Russian and Ukrainian peoples."

course which can serve society as a whole, with responsibilities attached to each branch of it, and not much, by just being wrapped up in one's own field of endeavor. MYROSLAVA

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

Banquet and Ball

COMMEMORATING THE 55th ANNIVERSARY OF THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

sponsored by: YOUTH OF U.N.A. FROM METROPOLITAN N.Y. AREA (United U.N.A. Branches)

AT HOTEL EDISON (GRAND BALL ROOM) 47 & 48 St., West of Broadway, New York City

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1949, at 6 P. M.

Music by WALLY STECK & his Rumba Orchestra. Featuring Fredy Manfredi, vocalist. MILTON OLEKSON & his Amuke Recording Orchestra. Featuring Johnny Oleksoh, vocalist.

Subscription: Banquet and Ball \$7.00, only Ball \$2.00 (tax included).

MASSES will be heard at 9 A. M. in St. George's Ukrainian Cath. Church and at St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Orthodox Church. — RALLY is scheduled for 1 P. M. in St. George's Auditorium, 217-219 6th St., N.Y.C.

Be Sure To Register

TO VOTE FOR

John Foster DULLES

FOR U. S. SENATOR FROM NEW YORK STATE

Registration dates:

OCTOBER 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 from 5 P. M. to 10:30 P. M. & OCTOBER 15 FROM 7 A. M. to 10:30 P. M.

UKRAINIAN DIVISION of the All-American Committee for John Foster Dulles for Senator.

Mykola Khvylovy

This cultural problem was brought out into the wider forum of the well known Literary Dis-

