



The Ukrainian Weekly
Supplement

№ в Зл. Д. Америка; № Закардовом

Тел. „Свобода“: ВЕrgen 14-0237 — Тел. У. Н. Союз: ВЕrgen 4-1016

№ in the United States; № Elsewhere

WEEKLY: No. 46

JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1949.

VOL. XVII

UKRAINIAN LIBERATION MOVEMENT SUBJECT OF
UKRAINIAN CONGRESS DISCUSSIONS

TRUMAN COMMENDS UKRAINIAN AMERICANS FOR THEIR CONTRIBUTION TO
AMERICAN LIFE

Saturday and Sunday, November 5 and 6 of this year, marked one of the highlights in the progress of Ukrainian birth or origin. During that weekend, Washington, our nation's capital, veritably the capital of our freedom-loving, democratic and anti-totalitarian world, served as a setting for one of the most impressive demonstrations of Ukrainian American unity of purpose and action in support of our country's foreign policy and with it support of the national underground struggle of the Ukrainian nation to free itself of the cruel Soviet Russian yoke.

The occasion was the Fourth Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent, held at what rightfully may be adjudged to be the finest hotel in this country, Hotel Statler.

President Harry S. Truman sent special greetings to the convales, in which he declared that the "fourth national gathering of leaders of various groups from all parts of America of citizens of Ukrainian origin offers a suitable occasion to congratulate you and the men and women you represent upon your fine contribution to American life." President Truman also commended the Ukrainian American people "for your interest in efforts to aid your kinsmen overseas who are not able to enjoy the benefits of a free society which we in the United States are fortunate to enjoy."

Senator H. Alexander Smith of New Jersey, member of the powerful Senate Foreign Relations Committee, made a special trip from his state to tell the Congress of his interest in and admiration of the Ukrainian liberation movement, which he stated constitutes the vanguard of the forces battling to establish in this world freedom and democracy.

Among other guest speakers who addressed the over two hundred delegates and several hundred guests from various parts of this country, were Herbert Fierse of the Department of State and Jerome Shaughnessy from the Department of Justice.

The Washington press as well as the New York Times and other papers covered the Congress in a commendable manner. Reprints of this press coverage will appear in the Svoboda or The Ukrainian Weekly.

An innovation in the story of Ukrainian congresses in this country was the appearance at this congress of four prominent men, recently arrived here, who in the name of the regions of their respective origin and representations in Ukraine, conveyed to the gathering greetings and declaration of the unity of all Ukrainian peoples in the struggle to attain Ukrainian national independence and sovereignty. They were: Panteleymon Kulish of Eastern Ukraine, Wasyl Mudry of Western Ukraine, August Shtefan of Carpatho-Ukraine, and Prof. Smal-Stocky of Bukovina.

The congress was unique in that its participants represented not only the older generation (European born) Ukrainian immigrants, and their American born sons and daughters, but also many of the newly arrived, former displaced persons, who like the others took an active part in the congress deliberations.

A particularly important fact is that with one negligible exception, one of leftist leanings, all of the various groupings among Ukrainian Americans were well represented at the congress and their representatives were elected to olive in the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

From the viewpoint of the younger generation of Ukrainian Americans, it is especially heartening that several of its most prominent and active members were elected to office in the UCCA. They are Prof. Lev Dobriansky who is the new president; Joseph Lesawyer, treasurer; Stephen Jarema, head of the political advisory board; and Walter Bacad, member of the Board of Directors.

Stephen Shumeyko, former officer, did not run for any office. Worth noting, too, in this connection, was that the younger generation was also well represented in the chairmanship of the congress, in the person of John Panchuk, who though elected vice-president, conducted most of the deliberations and in a very commendable manner.

Adding color to the congress was the concert of the famous and inimitable Bandurist Chorus, about which much has been written on these pages before and which won further laurels in Washington, and also the truly artistic Ukrainian

fine art exhibit arranged by Mildred Milanowicz, also of our younger generation, and the prominent Ukrainian artist, a former DP, Sviatoslav Hordynsky.

Lending further prestige to the congress was the presence of a delegation of the nationally-representative Ukrainian Canadian Committee, namely, Very Rev. Dr. Wasyl Kushnir, Very Rev. S. W. Kushnir, and Mr. Volodimir Kosar.

Reports of the UCCA activity for the period beginning with the 3rd congress, held in May 1946, were delivered by officers of the retiring board, Stephen Shumeyko, president; Eve Piddubchayshyn, secretary; and Dmytro Halychyn, treasurer.

Officers elected to the new UCCA are: Lev Dobriansky, pres.; Dmytro Halychyn, Dr. Longin Cebelsky, Michael Dutkevich, Mrs. Helen Lototsky, Michael Vietukhiv, vice-pres.; Eve Piddubchayshyn, secretary; Joseph Lesawyer, treas. Political Advisory Committee:—Stephen Jarema, chairman; Hnat Bilinsky, Nicholas Chubaty, Prof. A. Granovsky, Bohdan Katamay, R. Kryshchalsky, D. Kvitkovsky, Dr. Luke Myshuha, W. Mudry, Prof. R. Smal-Stocky, August Shtefan, and G. Datsko, Advisory Board:—Walter Bacad, P. Demian, J. Dowzhanysky, B. Harasymovich, S. Kotiuba, Anne Levkut, A. Malanchuk, Anna Nastiuk, Theresa Novenchy, W. Omelchenko, R. Prystay, D. Slobodian, D. Shmagala, W. Woliansky. Auditors:—E. Rohach, J. Evanchuk, M. Leskiw, P. Kovaliw, N. Hawrylko.

Chairman of the congress was Dr. Siemens, with John Panchuk and Mrs. L. Iwchenko as co-chairmen, and W. Kuropas and W. Bacod acting as secretaries.

Principal addresses, which will be summarized here later, were delivered by Dr. Luke Myshuha, Prof. Lev Dobriansky (who spoke in English), Mrs. L. Iwchenko, Nicolas Chubaty, Prof. Michael Vietukhiv, and Dmytro Halychyn.

Among the greetings extended to the congress were by Mrs. Kislivsky, head of the international Ukrainian women's organization; Dr. Walter Gallan from the Relief Committee; Nicholas Lebid from the Ukrainian underground movement in Ukraine; and from Eugene Woloshyn of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America.

Ukrainian DPs in Washington Open
Handicraft Exhibition

Ukrainian toy makers—displaced persons recently arrived in Washington—have set up an exhibit of their intricate handicraft in the Children's Museum, 1607 1st St. NW, the Washington Times-Herald reports.

The exhibit was organized by the Rev. Walter Wozniak, parish priest of the Ukrainian Catholic church in Washington, and is being sponsored by the museum.

May Set Up Shop

The purpose in organizing the exhibit, the Rev. Wozniak said, was to acquaint Washingtonians with the delicate beauty of Ukrainian home art. If the exhibit creates enough interest he plans to set up a small shop in this area where members of his pastorate can find employment making toys.

Such a shop, the priest feels, will not only enable talented displaced persons to earn their own living,

but will also be a means of preserving certain aspects of Ukrainian art and at the same time enrich American culture.

The articles currently on display are mainly the work of one woman, Mrs. Daria Nyzankowska, who arrived here as a displaced person about five months ago. In her collection, which is the result of a lifetime of work, are dolls, picture albums, pillows, rugs, vases, pictures and boxes, all patiently carved or sewn into intricate patterns.

Lack Money

Eight other women recently arrived from the Ukraine who are expert handicraft artists are anxious to open up a shop where they can employ their talents.

"However, they have no money—these DPs," the priest said. "They have nothing to buy material with. We hope that persons

or stores who have brightly-colored pieces of material left over from making dresses or other articles will send them to the Children's museum so we can utilize them in making doll clothes."

The exhibit will be open from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily except Sunday for at least the next two weeks.

CO-WORKERS WILL HEAR
PIANISTS

Mrs. Olga Lachowitch, formerly of Forest Hills, L. I., N. Y., and Christine Czorny, a Ukrainian DP recently arrived here, will present a piano duet recital at the Co-Workers' League meeting in Simpson Park, Miami, Florida on November 15, 1949.

The program will consist of works by Chopin, Mozart, Rachmaninoff, Moshkowski, as well as by several Ukrainian composers.

Mrs. Lachowitch is on the faculty of the Miami Conservatory of Music, which Miss Czorny is attending as a student.

"Voice of America" to Be Broadcast
in Ukrainian

The "Voice of America" radio program, sponsored by our Department of State, and beamed at various corners of this earth, including the countries behind the Iron Curtain, will as of November 20 or thereabouts be broadcast, daily, in the Ukrainian language.

Hitherto the Voice of America program beamed at Ukraine under Soviet Russian misrule has been in Russian. Through the initiative and efforts of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, the State Department finally came to the conclusion that the "Voice" would be more effective in Ukraine if it would be in the native language of its people—Ukrainian.

Recognition of this fact by the State Department and the inauguration of the Ukrainian language program on the famed "Voice of America," is a truly significant development.

State Department Announcement
Formal announcement of this was in form of a letter from Mr. Charles W. Thayer, Chief, International Broadcasting Division.

THE BANDURIST CHORUS CONCERT
IN WASHINGTON

Throughout our life there exists an idea, an idea of how our beautiful Ukrainian folk songs should be sung, how they should be interpreted. Throughout the years we listen to all choral groups in Ukrainian churches, concerts, and festivals. We attend the concerts of the Don Cossacks and, for a while, believe that finally we have found something, which is capable of doing justice to our Ukrainian folksongs. Perhaps the Cossacks are capable but we soon tire of their unnatural, their trite arrangements of simple folk songs. We seek further, searching, wondering if ever we shall have the opportunity of hearing the Ukrainian folk songs, we love so greatly, as they were meant to be heard. Simple, haunting tone pictures of beauty. The beauty of a maiden's soft eye. The beauty of a sunset in the glorious steppes of Ukraine. The thrill of a Kozak's song as he goes galloping off to war. The proud surge of patriotism in a song of liberty, born of strife and turmoil during these horrible days of oppression in the Ukraine. These are the songs that we want to hear. These are the songs that were heard last week in Washington when the famed Bandurist sang at a concert held in Statler Hotel in conjunction with the 4th Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent.

Under the above headline the New York Herald Tribune ran the following story, dated November 8, as reported by the United Press from Detroit, Mic.:

Edward Kozak, who fell from fame as one of Europe's greatest muralists because he caricatured Marshal Stalin, was wielding a paint brush again today—instead of a broom.

An architectural decorator discovered the famed Ukrainian artist sweeping streets in Hamtramck, Mich., and returned him to his paints.

Mr. Kozak was forced to flee the U.S.S.R. because he drew a caricature of Mr. Stalin which aroused the ire of the Kremlin. Nazi Germany imprisoned him in a slave labor camp, and he came to America as a displaced person after he was freed by United States troops.

Last March he got his first job—painting horses. But when that job ended, all he could find was a job sweeping streets.

Decorator Andrew Amaglia recently spotted him on the street and hired the artist to paint a mural at St. John's Seminary here.

CROWNED "MISS UKRAINE"

Marie Bryngle, 22 of 1311 N. Lawrence Street, was crowned "Miss Ukraine" of Philadelphia at the Ukrainian Hall there on Franklin St., on October 29th.

The contest was in conjunction with the 10th annual Ukrainian Cultural Centre Dance. The runners-up were Misses Pauline Prymach and Lida Iwash, a DP girl. Photographs of the contestants and winners appeared in the Philadelphia newspapers.

Contest director was Alexander Yaremko.

Dear Mr. Shumeyko:
I am glad to be able to inform you that we have been able to set a target date for the inauguration of our Ukrainian program. Unless we run into further problems, the date is November 20.

"May I take this opportunity of thanking you for the constant cooperation you have given us ever since this project was initiated. Your help and suggestions have been of great value. I am only sorry that so many difficulties have intervened to delay the starting of the actual program. However, these difficulties are now out of the way.

"Thanking you again for your cooperation, I am, Sincerely, Charles W. Thayer, Chief, International Broadcasting Division."

Message of President Truman to the Fourth
Congress of American Ukrainians

The White House
Washington

November 2, 1949.

Dear Friends:

The fourth national gathering of leaders of various groups from all parts of America of citizens of Ukrainian origin offers a suitable occasion to congratulate you and the men and women you represent upon your fine contributions to American life.

You are to be commended for your interest and participation in our democracy and also for your interest in and efforts to aid your kinsmen overseas who are not able to enjoy the benefits of a free society which we in the United States are fortunate to enjoy.

I hope that more and more the story of our American democracy will reach your kinsmen and others overseas who are not able to listen to a free radio or read an uncensored press and that as the true story of democracy is heard more widely the desire of all peo-



HARRY S. TRUMAN

ples for freedom and peace and justice will increase correspondingly.

My best wishes to your meeting.

Very sincerely yours

HARRY TRUMAN (signed)

MRS ROOSEVELT REBUKES KREMLIN STOOGES IN U.S. FOR
SAYING U. S. PLANS WAR.

In the course of a United Nations debate at Lake Success last Wednesday, November 9, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, United States delegate, firmly and heatedly denied that the United States was preparing for war against the Soviet Union or "war with anyone," the New York Times reports.

Departing from her usually calm manner, Mrs. Roosevelt roundly rebuked the Soviet Ukrainian delegate, Ivan P. Demchenko, a Kremlin stooge, who had charged in an hour-long series of criticisms in

the United Nations that the United States was recruiting able-bodied men from European refugee camps to train them for military warfare against the Soviet Union.

Chiding the "young Ukrainian delegate from the Ukraine," Mrs. Roosevelt declared:

"We are constantly being told that there should be no incitement to war. Well, I can assure you that you could have done nothing more harmful than in your speech today, sir."

MILITARY AIR POWER IN EUROPE

By ANSEL E. TALBERT

A first-hand analysis of Europe's air strengths and weaknesses by one of America's leading aviation writers, Ansel E. Talbert is aviation editor of The New York Herald Tribune and President, Aviation Writers Association. The Ukrainian situation and liberation movement is of special interest to him. This article is reprinted by special permission of the N. Y. Herald Tribune.

A shadow is being cast across the face of Europe today by the wings of Soviet Russia's Red Air Force.

Soviet military aviation now consists of about 15,000 first-line aircraft—divided among (1) "Air Armies" attached to the ground forces (2) the interceptor arm of the Soviet air defenses and (3) the independent long-range bomber force now being expanded by special order of Stalin. There also are air units attached to the Soviet Navy.

The Red Air Force is numerically the strongest air force in the world although its offensive and defensive capabilities certainly are far below those of the combined strength of the United States Air Force and naval aviation. It is more than twice as large as the German Luftwaffe, which had nearly 6,000 first-line planes available on all fronts in the summer of 1940 to implement Nazi dreams of conquest.

New production for the Red Air Force includes a jet interceptor with swept-back wings, probably designed by Artem I. Mikoyan and Mikhail Gurevich, and four-engined bombers resembling the American A-29 Superfortress.

Soviet aviation is backed by an aircraft industry which—according to Stalin—produced 40,000 aircraft of all types, including trainers and liaison planes, in 1944. This, by way of comparison, was the year in which the United States constructed 96,000 airplanes, a large percentage of which were four-engined bombers.

The United States supplied 14,000 aircraft of all types to Soviet Russia during the recent war.

There is general agreement among the strategists in Europe that the Red Air Force is a formidable instrument for co-operating with the Red Army in a sweep westward across the Continent. In fact, in its present composition it is an air force organized primarily for supporting ground troops—mechanized cavalry in particular.

Most strategists believe that with Allied forces now available in Western Europe—and these forces are being strengthened—the Red Air Force could hardly be bested or kept from gaining air superiority at any point east of the Pyrenees or the English Channel.

An accurate picture of Soviet air power, however, must bring into focus both strong points and weaknesses. There is evidence of the existence of many of the latter.

The Red Air Force, for example, did no strategic bombing worth mentioning in World War II. As a strategic air force capable of trading blows against industrial targets during the next three years with heavy bomber units of Great Britain and the United States, the Red Air Force is regarded as second or third rate.

This is so—even now that Soviet scientists have accomplished an atomic explosion—unless the British and Americans allow it to become first rate by default. All signs point to the opposite right now.

Morale of the Red Air Force, except under conditions of combatting invasion of the Soviet Union, is open to question. This is attested by the not insignificant number of deserters up to the rank of colonel who have been claiming refuge in Western Europe during the past two years.

During World War II sizable aviation detachments of the German-sponsored "Russian Army of Liberation" commanded by Lieutenant General Andrei A. Vlassov, former "Hero of the Soviet Union," were organized at Marienbad and Eger, Czechoslovakia. Recruiting was from among captured Red Air Force pilots. General Vlassov's air chief was Major General Victor Maltsev, former Red Air Force officer. Ground units of this anti-Stalin army performed well on the Eastern Front but surrendered without fighting to the Allies in the West.

It is not generally known in the United States that the Red Air Force high command has been purged again and again by order of Stalin from 1937 through the present post-war period. This is true also of the directorates of top Soviet aeronautical research centers such as the Zhukovsky Air Engineering Academy in Moscow.

Stalin's policy of using alternately the knout and sugar-candy reward is nowhere more apparent than in the Soviet aircraft industry.

(Concluded on page 3)

Vinnitsia—the Katyn of Ukraine

(A Report by an Eyewitness)

By M. SELESKO

(Continued)

A huge mass of people were milling among the trees in the garden. Everything was permeated with the heat of heat of summer and the horrible stench of corpses. There and there workers were digging up the earth. From it with the use of ropes they pulled out human corpses, some of them whole, others in pieces. They laid them carefully out on the grass. At first it seemed to me there were thousands of them, but later I counted them and there were but 700 lying on the grass. Everybody present had a serious expression. The local inhabitants examined the exhumed corpses, scrutinized the remnants of clothing. From the grave workers threw out bits of cloth and placed them in separate piles. The wet clothes were spread on the grass to dry. The dry clothes were searched for papers and other belongings. Everything was taken out, and registered; the documents found were preserved. Now and then from one group or another burst out the agonizing hysterical cry of a woman, or the groan of a man, which resembled the terror of death. A woman recognized the clothes of her loved ones, or a man those of a member of his family. All of them, it was later ascertained, had been sure that their relatives were somewhere in exile in Siberia, perhaps, or in the Far East, in the North, somewhere. Now they learned how the Soviet government had fooled them, for their loved ones lay in Ukrainian soil, in Vinnitsia, murdered by the NKVD. The government had met all questions with the reply that all in exile were deprived of the right of communicating with their families.

After the first shock had lessened, and I had become accustomed to the sweet, unpleasant stench, I took a greater interest in the investigations. The digging was done by common criminals from the local prison under the guard of German police. Alcohol was frequently given to the workers so that they might be able to stand the

stench. Men and women, clothed and unclothed, were dug up with their hands tied behind their backs. Here and there heads that had been beaten in! sometimes the nape showed signs of bullet-wounds. Black corpses, mummified corpses, corpses yellow-black with cadaverous wax. They had been in the earth a long time, for the most part deformed by the pressure of the soil above. Members of the commission, old criminologists who had seen many a crime, affirmed that never before had they seen anything so ghastly. In an area close to the graves doctors made immediate autopsies and tried to ascertain the cause of death. The horror of Vinnitsia I shall never forget and it is doubtful whether even a Dante would be able to portray the agony that had taken place. Our next point was the Gorky Park of Culture and Rest, named in honor of the Russian poet. Here the scene was no better than the previous one. A lesser number of corpses was unearthed, for the most of the digging was done in the garden along the highway. The bodies of mothers, fathers, sisters, and brothers had been buried under the earth, and over it boards had been placed for the young people to dance and amuse themselves, unaware that their relatives' corpses were lying underneath! The names of those Communists responsible for such diabolical measures are known and it is hoped that their evil memory will not pass into history forgotten.

The picture was the same in the graveyard opposite the park. Beside the regular graves as well as under the stones of the original graves were found mass-victims of the NKVD.

The Commission at Work

The committee worked industriously. Witnesses of the horrible tragedy were questioned, the place of the criminal executions determined, and the time as well. Docu-

(Continued on Page 3)

Youth and the U.N.A.

U.N.A. ADMITS 993 NEW MEMBERS!

Campaign Goal in Sight

During the month of October the Ukrainian National Association admitted a total of 993 new members of a new all-time. The total membership as of October 31st is 54,358... and this means that the U.N.A. is only 642 members short of its campaign goal of 55,000 members. With two months of the campaign still remaining, attainment of the goal seems practically assured.

The Adult Department of the U.N.A. consists of 40,033 members; the Juvenile Department has 14,325 members. The majority of the new members admitted during October are Ukrainian Displaced Persons. Br. 221 of Chicago admitted 93 applicants; heavy enrollments were also reported in Branch 379 of Chicago, Branch 361 of New York City, Branch 430 of Philadelphia, Branch 194 of New York City, Branch 14 of Newark, N.J. and several others.

Nineteen forty-nine will go down in U.N.A. history as the most eventful year where membership records are concerned. The full story will be brought out at the May, 1950, convention of the Ukrainian National Association in Cleveland, Ohio, as the officers of the organization present their respective reports. Many of the branches will send up to three delegates to the convention, as they have increased their membership to the point where they qualify to elect the maximum number of representatives. Up to 500 persons will attend the convention as delegates, thus making it the biggest convention ever held. The reports will reveal that the U.N.A. has assets approaching \$12,000,000 and that the circulation of the *Svoboda* has increased considerably. The delegates will hear Florida and California mentioned often, as new branches were formed in these States only this year.

Simon Artemovsky

As already announced, the well-known Ukrainian dramatic circle "Banduryst" of New Haven, Conn., with some thirty-odd years to its histrionic past, having become re-organized and elected officers, has planned an ambitious program which is now in full force. It will present sometime in November Simon Artemovsky's operetta "Zaporozhetz Za Dunayem."

Simon Artemovsky, born in 1813, was the son of a village priest whom the renowned Russian composer Glinka found singing as a soprano in the Cathedral Choir of the Metropolitan Bishop in the city of Kiev where he was enrolled as a theological student. Glinka himself boasted that "From Kiev we have imported Artemovsky who was so adored by his companions that tears ran down their cheeks when we were leaving Kiev."

The great composer took such an interest in this young Ukrainian singer that he lodged him in his own house and personally instructed him in music. The fame of Artemovsky gradually spread through St. Petersburg and eventually reached the Imperial Court. Glinka then decided it was time to give the young man a professional training. A concert was arranged and the proceeds were used for Artemovsky's vocal training abroad. The young Ukrainian singer made his opera debut in Bellini's "Beatrice di Tenda" and later appeared in many other famous Italian roles.

By 1842 Simon Artemovsky was a successful and accomplished artist and returned to St. Petersburg to join the Imperial Opera as a high basso.

Shortly before retiring from the opera in 1864, Artemovsky staged his own operetta "Zaporozhetz Za Dunayem." This memorable performance took place on May 23, 1863. The premiere performance of "Zaporozhetz Za Dunayem" had an extraordinary success with the St. Petersburg public, where it was freely admitted by the press that in spite of its native simplicity, the operetta was brilliantly constructed and had many outstanding merits. Artemovsky himself played the leading role, that of Karak.

Artemovsky's ambition was to reflect as faithfully as possible, the Ukrainian characteristics, to give a

On Record - by Ted Victor

WASHINGTON REPORT

The Fourth Ukrainian Congress Committee Convention in Washington, D.C. last weekend was of great interest to the younger generation Ukrainian Americans. Those of us who attended learned much and in the future that knowledge will serve us many ways. It was a lesson for every Ukrainian of American descent to heed and to heed well.

Certainly the Congress was a success. It received a letter from President Truman, which was in fact a letter of recognition and support. Senator Smith of New Jersey was on hand to speak. Not an ordinary political speech but rather a speech that was something of a Credo as to why he worked for the Ukrainians and all other people oppressed by the yoke of Communism. It was a success in many ways but it was also a failure in others.

The young people gathered at the convention could not understand the almost fanatical desire of individuals to acclaim their own accomplishments. The hours long debates on unimportant issues and the lightning-like agreements on such important things as the future structure of the organization. Certainly after those long talks they were tired but they should have taken out time to talk over the most important program of future activity.

The utter lack of knowledge of parliamentary procedure was enough to give anyone present nervous prostration. Still things were accomplished and this re-

Pittsburgh Activities

St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Orthodox Church of Ambridge, Pa. celebrated the building of its church twenty years ago on Sunday October 23rd, with a Jubilee at the Falcon Hall.

In addition to the celebration at the hall, a High Mass was celebrated by Archbishop Dryodvitch. Also present were a number of other priests from Chicago, McKees Rocks, Pittsburgh, Monessen and Sharon. After Mass at one p.m. in the afternoon a grand banquet and ball was held. The Junior Dancers appeared at this latter function and pleased the many guests with their spirited dancing.

The following Saturday evening the American Ukrainian Youth of Western Pennsylvania held a gala Halloween Dance in McKees Rocks. Young Ukrainians traveled from various parts of Western Pennsylvania to attend this festivity. Featured at the dance were delicious refreshments which were prepared by the girls of the organization, and which in turn were eaten by the boys. Dancing late into the night, the entire crowd showed that it had one the best times in many a moon.

On Sunday, October 30th, the Ukrainian Girl's Catholic Sodality of Ambridge sponsored a dance. This time there were many-out-of-towners to take the place of the local people who had not recuperated from the previous night's frolics. Present were people from Barberton, Youngstown, Butler, New Barberton, Youngstown, Butler, New out the Pittsburgh area. All the above events were reported by the newly appointed reporter for the UYL-NA, Miss Dorothy Myschisin of Ford City, Pa.

musical sketch from the life of the Ukrainian Kozaks and paint a picture of like in Ukraine. The subject matter, though simple, is very interesting and what is rare in productions of this type, it makes sense. The music is based entirely on folk tunes and dances. In "Zaporozhetz Za Dunayem" one hears familiar, native melodies.

Artemovsky was the first to lay the foundation of the operetta and is the first to introduce the purely Ukrainian element into a musical composition. The public stormed the theater every time it was presented. By 1915 the success of every performance of the operetta was so great that the Czar by imperial command caused it to be removed from the repertoire of the Imperial Theaters.

The original operetta as composed by Artemovsky is in three acts. THEODOSIA BORESKY

reporter is all the more amazed by it. Every person present at this past convention might well attend the coming convention of the UYL-NA in order to see how the younger people settle their problems. Certainly they would learn much in regards to parliamentary procedure, courtesy and about speech making.

Even the administrative part of the convention could have well stood a little working over. Despite the fact that only a few hundred delegates were registered, it was necessary for all of them to wait in what seemed to be an endless line. In the future it might be wise of the older people called on the Youth League to operate the administrative duties of the convention.

Of course the highlight of the entire convention was the concert by the famed "Banduryst." I shall not comment here, for I have reserved that pleasure for a separate article in this same issue. Still I have one complaint to make. Not about the chorus, far be it from that. No. Rather it is a complaint about the speech made just before the concert. It was not needed. It took twelve minutes. Twelve minutes of precious time during which the "Banduryst" could have sung at least three more songs. As it was the concert was only partially completed because the entire group had to catch a train for Detroit.

During the performance however, there were many things that could have been corrected from the audience point of view. People who are supposed to be notables and sit front should have the courtesy to behave as their position dictates. They should not stand in the middle of a number to greet someone, greet them and then stand talking with them. They should not go hopping from seat to seat, talking and in general making a nuisance of themselves. Too, those people who have carried over from the old country the habit of yelling out "BIS" for encore should change to the latter word. During the concert on Sunday a number of young people were out looking for those people whom they thought were

Juvenile Again - by G. H.

In the last week's issue of the Ukrainian Weekly, this column attempted to show how unfair it is to blame the Ukrainian American Youth for its cool attitude toward U.N.A. It has been pointed out that during the period of childhood our members are completely forgotten and neglected until, at the age of sixteen, they become eligible for transfer to the adult-classes. Then they are expected to become loyal and active members of U.N.A.

Very often the obligation of love and loyalty to U.N.A. is imposed on yesterday's child and today's youth without the subject of this theme being aware that he or she is a member of U.N.A. This has been our frequent experience during the years when U.N.A. Sports Activity was in its heyday. It was then the usual occurrence—a ball player would apply for U.N.A. membership in order to play on the team only to discover that he was already a member for years and his parents were paying his dues without his knowledge. The more we think of such and similar situations the more we wonder that so many of our youth are active members in the U.N.A. in spite of our neglect of them during their childhood.

We need not go to psychology or sociology to discover that the formation of social habits, attitudes and knowledges are shaped in the child during the school age. We can learn from observation that these habits and attitudes are being formed in the growing children in associated undertakings that arouse enthusiasm. The child lives in an environment of other children and the daily experiences in their association are the influences that shape the child's character. But

crying out "Boo". It does not sound well and can often be misinterpreted. For safety's sake it would be wise for them to change. If a "BISS" sounds too much like a "BOO" I'm afraid that one day there will be a few cracked skulls.

MUSIC IN THE SOVIET UNION

By OREST POHORECKY

Not long ago the vigilant Central Committee of the Communist Party, through the Union of Soviet Composers of the USSR, issued its fourth post-war decree, undersigned by the late A. A. Zhdanov, purgmaster of the arts and former Cominform boss, aimed at keeping Soviet music in time with Soviet politics.

This blast was the coda the Soviet pudrge—cleaning it from Western impurities. The decree bore the familiar ear marks of a Soviet denunciation; it damned the music-makers for harboring inclinations toward the "decadent marazm of modern Western bourgeois music." This statement, translated from its political camouflage simply means that the composers have been carelessly playing with such Western controvances as atonality, polyrhythm, polytonality, etc.

The "purifying" decree of the Central Committee is another trick in skilled hypocrisy. It attacks the composers for deviation. However it is not the music-makers that need a fiery purification, but the Soviet policy makers. Soviet policy has gone far off the path of socialism or communism. In this relation the decree serves as a most convenient way for the Party to dodge the consequences of its numerous shortcomings.

Today the Soviets have in their midst several noteworthy living composers, including the ultraconservative Serge Prokofiev of "Peter and the Wolf" fame, Gregory and Alexander Krein, Lev N. Revutsky, Nicolai Y. Myaakovsky, Boris N. Lyataashynsky, Nestor Nizhankovsky, Y. A. Shaporin, Stanislav Ludkevich, Michael Gnessin, Phillip Kozitsky, Vano Muradeli, Gauriel N. Popov, Vissarion Shebalin, Dmitri B. Kabalevsky the impressionist, Reinhold Gliere the traditional romanticist, Vasyl Barvinsky the neo-romanticist and the rising star Aram I. Khatchaturian, whose "Sabre Dance" from his Gayne Suite penetrated the iron curtain and climbed on the American hit parade.

the associated undertakings in most cases exclude any experiences that are related to U.N.A. child grows into youth without any experience that would bind its sentiment to U.N.A. unless the elders are there to provide such experience. The sentiment for U.N.A. we are trying to build up rather late, when the child has become adolescent (youth), and in most cases we fail.

The purpose of this discussion is not to find fault and fix the responsibility for it on anybody, for sins of omission. As comparatively recent immigrants to America, our people were slow in developing individuals for the work of guidance in our communities. The best laid plans, emanating from the Home Office, could not be carried out without the necessary personnel to carry them out. Such personnel is available now in every Branch of U.N.A. and we ought to take advantage of it. It is high time to stop blaming youth for our meager successes in the membership campaigns; it is high time to think of youth while youth is still in the age of childhood.

But thinking alone is not enough unless we translate thinking into action. Until a detailed program for U.N.A. children is worked out, our Branches may experiment along this line and gain valuable experience from their initial attempts. It should not involve great efforts for a Branch to give a small entertainment for its children. If the first party is a success it should be followed by a meeting of the children for the purpose of planning the next party.

From a party to something more serious is only another step. Formal meetings of children, their own officers, their own projects and their own performances—one would lead to another. Obtain the cooperation of their parents, and use common sense in guiding the project and we may hit upon something that will make the U.N.A. a bigger and better organization that it is today. This is not an idle dream; it needs but honest effort and willing hands to make it a success.

has music to do with politics? And is not music, like other forms of culture, the creation of the mind's free play. When imagination is harnessed to a partly hand-wagon, culture inevitably is doomed to stagnation and decay.

Soviet composers were called upon to establish a distinct "Soviet" music—a transformation of the numerous and varied musical cultures within the Soviet Union into one of common singleness. This has proven itself a fallacy, which struck a sour note and reeked with old czarist imperialism. The theory was resisted from the out-set, since it incurred general unconsciousness in the distinctive musical heritages, so instinctively dear and close to the various peoples.

The straight-jacketing of Soviet composers by the government leaves an obvious mark. It is exemplified in some of their works, which bear titles: "Poem to Stalin," "First Cantata to Stalin," "Song to Stalin," etc.

Though under rigid state control, music in the Soviet Union could not be completely "tooled, cut and dried to meet Communist party specifications, as is the case with much of Sovietdom's literature. Music is too basic an aesthetic with political and ideological dogma. Music is a form of expression in itself; words, phrases, programs or manifestos have no bearing on it.

In a world torn by national and social dissension, prejudices, ignorance and fears running wild, the universality of music has become a challenge to mankind. It provides strong ground for believing that human understanding is not impossible.

"SVOBODA" (UKRAINIAN DAILY)

FOUNDED 1893

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

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N. J. on March 14, 1911 under the Act of the Act of October 3, 1917 authorized July 31, 1918.

UKRAINIAN CHORUS LIKES U. S.

By EDWARD PRIZER

Associated Press Wire

DETROIT—Thirty lusty-lunged Kozaks singers have brought a new kind of music to America.

They sing the songs of the wild, windblown steppes and rich grain fields of the Ukraine, their homeland. As accompaniment, they play strange-looking stringed instruments—called banduras.

This is the world's only bandura chorus. It has survived years of persecution and hardship under Russian Communists and German Nazis, according to its director, Hryhory Kytasty.

"This country is the realization of freedom and equality and an opportunity," Kytasty says. "Over there they told us this was not true."

Kytasty joined the chorus in 1934, shortly after the Soviet government clamped an iron hand on it. He says more than 100 of his friends in the chorus and outside were seized by political police.

Kravchenko's Story

One of those arrested was Danylo Kravchenko. (No relation to the author of "I Chose Freedom").

The 56-year-old Kravchenko is completely bald and his mouth is filled with false teeth replacing those he says were knocked out by Red police. This is the story Kravchenko tells:

He was seized in 1935 for speaking against the Soviet state. They threw him in an underground dungeon where, for eight months, he was grilled and beaten nightly.

Later they sentenced him to six years in the Siberian mines. He says his labor camps was one of more than 1,000 on a bleak Kamchatka peninsula. There prisoners, fed only on a muddy mixture of raw grain and water, died in large numbers. Kravchenko survived.

In 1945 he turned up by chance at the Munich DP camps where his old friends in the chorus were liv-

ing. There was a joyous reunion. The chorus was organized in 1923 from small bandura groups and single singers in the Ukraine, a territory in the southwestern part of the USSR.

For more than 500 years, the bandura players had been the troubadours of the Ukraine, singing of great battles and heroic deeds. Their music always fired the fierce nationalistic feelings of the Ukrainians.

In trying to stamp out these feelings, the Soviet placed the chorus under strict control, Director was the arrester. At least one is reported to have died in a slave labor camp, he says.

After the Nazis invaded, the chorus was taken to a German concentration camp. Finally, Germany surrendered. The Ukrainian musicians, settled at Munich, gave concerts for U. S. troops. Sponsored by the United Ukrainian-American Relief Committee, members of the chorus were brought to Detroit.

They have taken jobs—everything from factory work to dishwashing—while adapting themselves to a new land. Four times a week they rehearse. Their instruments are all hand made. They look like lop-sided, flattened-out guitars with from 32 to 48 strings. The flick of a lever will change them from a major to a minor key.

SEEK CLOTHES FOR DPs

Ukrainian American Veterans Post No. 6 of Greater Newark today appealed for contributions of used clothing for displaced persons. James Melnychuk, Post Commander, said overcoats are especially needed.

Clothing may be sent to post headquarters, at 508 18th Ave., Newark, or if the donor calls ESsex 5-1165 arrangements will be made to pick up the articles. Melnychuk said.

(Newark Evening News, Nov. 1)

Vinnitsia

(Concluded from page 2)

ments found either alone or on the corpses were analyzed, nothing was overlooked; German thoroughness, often approaching absurdity, as it seemed to me, was employed. I was not acquainted with the techniques of criminologists, the clues they put together in order to arrive at the facts, and often what to me appeared beyond dispute they accepted with reservations and searched for unimpeachable evidence. The hours of work were from 10 to 16 each day. I was used as an interpreter between the local inhabitants and the German specialists. Thousands of people volunteered to act as witnesses for the commission. They volunteered in spite of the fact that Bolshevik agents made threats of revenge, and insisted that the Germans had killed these people and were now seeking to place the blame on the NKVD. This twist interested me and I paid special attention in order to ascertain its veracity. Insofar as I am concerned there is no doubt that the unearthed corpses in Vinnitsia were the first victims of the Bolsheviks, murdered in what was in fact a preparation for war.

I cannot describe the entire work of the commission, all that it ascertained and concluded. I imagine that its findings have been recorded in detail and are available somewhere. As a Ukrainian in civilian attire it was easy for me to get around, for I felt that I was at home, on native Ukrainian soil. The Germans, of course, did not enjoy such a confidence in Vinnitsia, for they had come as conquerors. A complete history of the entire tragedy will one day be written by historians. I was forbidden from doing anything on my own and was able to maintain official contact with my friends only through the German military post office, which was scrutinized by the Gestapo. I made no personal notes. Instead, another opportunity presented itself: through the kindness of one of the members of the commission I was able to send personal letters to Ukrainian friends in Berlin. He gave the letters to a pilot assigned to regular duty between Berlin and Vinnitsia. I recorded as much as I could in the form of private letters and the material arrived in the hands of my friends without accident. On the basis of these letters I am able to reveal the impression I had of the tragedy in Vinnitsia.

Some Special Incidents of the Tragedy in Vinnitsia

A few incidents will illustrate the tragedy.

The wife of a priest named Biletaky from the vicinity of Vinnitsia recognized the garments of her husband lying on a mound. She cleaned the garment and a patch was revealed. As proof that she spoke the truth she departed for her village, and returned to the commission a few days later with other bits of the material used for patching. The committee examined the material and agreed that the patch on the priest's coat came from the same material. This was proof that her husband had been shot and buried in Vinnitsia, but the NKVD had informed her that her husband was in exile without the right of communicating with his family.

Hanna Hodovanets, a Ukrainian peasant woman, recognized her husband's coat as they unearthed it from a mass-grave. She told the police about her husband's arrest. He had been arrested because he had not reported at work on a certain holiday. She had done everything possible to find out what had happened to him, and one day in 1938 she received a card from Moscow, from the procurator's office and signed by none other than Andrey Vyshinsky, with the news that her husband had been freed from prison in March, 1938. However, her husband had never returned home and she felt that something was wrong. Her feelings became a sad reality when she recognized her husband's coat. Another Ukrainian woman, Ilkivska by name, sat for hours on the hills of dirt as the corpses were lifted from the graves. At one grave she gave vent to cries of anguish. She had just recognized her husband, who had been arrested by the NKVD, by a broken

YOUTH IN YOUNGSTOWN ACTIVE

The young members of the Bahurist Choir of Youngstown are in the midst of many activities, reports Miss Kay Kravic. A short time ago the entire group travelled to Arnold, Pa. for the 20th Anniversary of the Church of the Holy Virgin. Taking part in the program were the group's dancers.

On October 30th a gala Halloween Ball was held at the Ukrainian Hall. A large crowd attended and everyone had a wonderful time. The young people of the choir are also planning to help put on a number of Ukrainian dramas together with the assistance of the newly arrived residents of Youngstown. The new pavilion in Youngstown is coming along fine and the young people of the city are waiting anxiously for the opening day.

In addition to all the above mentioned activities, the choir is rehearsing for its annual November Holiday concert. An entire new repertoire of songs has been chosen for the occasion by the director. It is expected that this concert will be the finest of its type ever presented in Youngstown by the young Ukrainian Americans.

Weekly Banter

The newly-rich man of the district had inspected the local hospital and had now reached the front door again.

"Very fine place, Matron," he said patronizingly. "Run very well, I think. If I ever meet with an accident I shall demand to be brought here."

"It will not be an accident that will bring you here, sir," said the Matron. "It will be a miracle. This is a maternity hospital."

The bachelor was paying a visit to the house of a friend, a married man, and found about the son and heir of the house.

"Just fancy," said the adoring mother, "he's only 17 months old and he's been walking for nearly nine months!"

"Really?" said the visitor, wearily. "Don't you think it's about time he sat down?"

Diectian—"What kind of salad is this?"

Chef—"Enthusiasm."

Diectian—"We put all we have into it."

Husband: "I have left instructions in my will that I am to be cremated."

Wife: "Yes, just like you to go and leave ashes all over the place."

A curb cruising wolf pulled up his car beside a cute miss and asked:

"Going my way, baby?"

"No," she replied, "I'm going to get a harp at the end of mine."

small finger as well as by his clothes. And she too told a story that ended in a mass-grave.

There were similar examples by the hundreds, while thousands of others found no clues whereby they might identify their loved ones. I talked with them, recorded their tragedies, shared their suffering. The commission studied the methods of Soviet interrogation and trial, torture and execution, prison and exile. It interviewed thousands of witnesses, went through a mass of varied documents, and examined the belongings of witnesses.

(To be concluded)

Vets' Journal Directory

The National Executive Board of the Ukrainian Americans will hold its 2nd meeting of the year on Sunday, November 13, 1949, at the Ukrainian Sitch Hall in Newark, N. J.

At that time they hope to elaborate on plans relative to the 3rd Annual Convention of the U.A.V. which is to be held at the Hotel New Yorker—May 6th and 7th, 1950. The Vets, at the present, are concentrating on compiling

Veteran's Name _____

Address _____

Service Unit: Army — Navy — Marines — Air Force —

MILITARY AIR POWER IN EUROPE

(Concluded from page 1)

A. N. Tupolev, famous designer of bombardment aircraft, and many other outstanding aeronautical engineers have (1) served jail terms for "crimes against the Soviet state" and (2) received high decorations and "Stalin prizes" for aviation achievements.

During the last twelve years the post of chief of the Red Air Force has become almost as unhealthy for its holders as was that of Minister of the Interior under the last Czar of Russia. The latter office frequently became vacant suddenly as the result of direct action by revolutionists; the Red Air Force post is vacant only by order of Stalin and the Politburo but the changes have come with the same abruptness.

Starting with General Yakov I. Alkanis, who also held the position of Vice Commissar of Defense, the following commanders of the Red Air Force have been removed during the years indicated either by firing squads or sudden demotion to insignificant posts and disgrace: General Yakov I. Alkanis (1937); General Alexander D. Loktionov (1938); General Pavel Rychagov (1940); General Yakov Smushkevich (1941), and Marshal of the Air Force Alexander A. Novikov (1946).

The careers of General Alkanis, Marshal Novikov shed light on what can happen to high officers in Soviet Russia who make political missteps. General Alkanis was an old-time Bolshevik who became chief of Soviet aviation in 1933. He was obsessed with the idea of making it as progressive and powerful as that of any other nation. In 1934 he visited Great Britain and the Netherlands to observe air progress, and in 1946 he visited Czechoslovakia for the same purpose.

This foreign travel evidently was a serious error. At the start of Stalin's widespread purges of Soviet military men accused of "conspiring with foreign powers" General Alkanis was appointed to the tribunal which condemned to death Marshal Mikhail N. Tukhachevsky. A short time later General Alkanis faced a firing squad himself.

Marshal Novikov came to power in 1941 a few weeks after the German invasion of Soviet Russia. More than 2,500 Russian planes were destroyed on the ground in forward areas by the Luftwaffe during the first few days of the war. General Smushkevich, then Air Force head, disappeared suddenly.

When he took over General Smushkevich's post, Marshal Novikov was thirty-four years old and a major general. Almost immediately he was promoted to lieutenant general and on January 18, 1943, to colonel general. The following month he became the first Soviet Marshal of Aviation and personally conducted Red Air Force operations at Stalingrad.

Marshal Novikov became friendly, as did his opposite number in the Red Army, Marshal Georgi Zhukov, with American military and air leaders. Apparently he lost prestige after Stalin and Molotov made a post-war visit to Germany and saw the results of the combined British-American strategic bombing offensive. There may be between this episode and what resulted, but early in 1946 Marshal Novikov was removed from his Post without explanation. It is known that he was sentenced from six to eight years in prison. Only his outstanding war record saved him from the fate of General Alkanis.

UYL-NA BASKETBALL PROGRAM TO COMMENCE

TEN FULL-TIME LEAGUES FROM NEW YORK TO MICHIGAN TO PARTICIPATE

This coming basketball season, the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America will again sponsor basketball on a truly national scale. To-date word has been received by the writer, that ten full-time regular basketball leagues have been organized all over the country, with the possibility still remaining that at least four additional leagues may still be set up. But in order to give a more complete picture of our organizational activities we will start from the East and move Westward.

Metropolitan New York City League—Sports Director Gene Agres writes that his league is coming along nicely. Entries have already been received from St. Georges (last year's semi-finalists), Dniester Youth Ass'n, American Ukrainian Social and Athletic Club, and Brooklyn; with the Bronx a good probability. Any other teams should contact Gene whose address is 158 First Avenue, New York City.

New Jersey State League—Sports Director George Tizio of 169 Hopkins Avenue, Jersey City reports that his loop is all set with six entries. They are Carteret, Elizabeth, Bayonne, Perth Amboy, Passaic and Jersey City. It is still hoped that Newark will get on the ball and have a representative in this league.

Tri-States League—Sports Director Michael Kowalchuk will have representatives from Wilmington, Delaware; Millville and Camden, N. J.; Chester and Philadelphia, Pa. Entries from Bridgeport and Chesapeake City, Maryland are also good possibilities. Kowalchuk's address is 3053 Tuckahoe Road, Camden, N. J.

Anthracite Region League—And here is a newcomer! Sports Director Michael Yonkovig of 149 South Shamokin Street, Shamokin, Pa. was able to organize a district loop this season. Teams entered are St. Clair, Shamokin, Beaver Meadows and McAdoo with a few others forming good possibilities. Play will start this coming week.

Tri-Cities League—Sports Director Steven Kotson of 119 Laurel Avenue, Binghamton, N. Y. Although this league is all set to commence playing, full particulars are not known, therefore we'll hold off writing until Kotson makes his report. Last year, there were 5 quintets representing Johnson City, Endicott and three Binghamton fives.

Western New York State League—Syracuse, a team which hasn't lost in the city CYO for three straight years, has joined this league. Other teams are Rochester,

Auburn, Elmira and Sayre, Pa. with Buffalo in the tentative stage. Sports Director is Hank Sauer of 147 Eastman Avenue, Rochester, N. Y.

Ontario Provincial League—It must have been last year's national basketball playoff that was held in this city; or more likely, Jeanie Harasym has come thru again! She writes that a five-team league has been West Toronto, Canadian Ukrainian Youth Ass'n, Toronto Ukrainian Youth Federation, "Sport Ukraine" (entire team composed of DPs) and the Hamilton Ukrainians. Very commendable in this great job by Miss Harasym whose address is 386 Bathurst Street, Toronto, Canada.

Western Pennsylvania League—Sports Director for this league is Andy Solan of 909 First Street, Monessen, Pa. Teams entered are, Butler, Ambridge U.N.A. and Ambridge U.N.A., Monessen, Arnold and McKees Rocks with a few more possibilities.

Ohio State League—Sports Director for this league is Michael Myzolosky of 986 East 130th St., Cleveland, Ohio. Teams entered are Akron, Youngstown, Rossford, Cleveland St. Vladimirs and Sta. Peter and Pauls. Also, Lorain and Lakewood are tentative entries.

Metropolitan Detroit League—Sports Director Andrew Woborch of 5487 Cecil Street, Detroit, Mich. has his league all set. Entered are Hamtramck and three Detroit quintets. Play will soon start; therefore any other teams interested should contact Andy.

As it stands now, play will begin around the middle of November and terminate in the middle of February. Then our post-season sectional playoffs will take place, and in mid-April, two weeks after Easter, the National Tournament will be held in Toronto. Socials, sports and get-togethers will be the big attraction and I am advised by the Tournament committee that the York Hotel, one of Toronto's best, has been secured for the out-of-town guests, which there will be a great deal of...

Also, the four teams making the trip will be aided financially by the UYL-NA, therefore presenting another reason for participation in this program. So if any of you teams that have not entered as yet—wish more information, don't hesitate to drop me a line. All questions will be answered promptly and as completely as possible.

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

A CRAFTY CAPITALIST TRICK

In an article in The Saturday Evening Post, the story is told of three Russian engineers, guided by an American interpreter, who went into a New York clothing store looking for overcoats. The abundance of goods on hand, the qualities, and the prices, seemed to them all but unbelievable. They were, at first, elated to the point of hysteria. Finally, however, they left without buying. They had become convinced that the whole thing was a fake—a crafty capitalist trick to make them believe that such wonderful goods could be freely bought by anyone. The Russians weren't taken in though—they'd been forewarned at home, so they knew better than to fall for so patent a ruse!

This true anecdote has a real

point. American retail stores—whether they be large or small, chain or individually-owned, in a village or a metropolis—are one of the best examples of the difference between a free, competitive economy, such as ours, and a controlled, regimented economy, such as Russia's.

In Russia, as in the rest of the socialist-communist world, the state rations practically everything and sets the price. There's no competition, so the state doesn't have to worry about quality or price or anything else. The citizen takes what the dictators want him to have or he goes without—period.

The result: We have the highest living standards on earth. The socialist-Communist nations including the Kremlin-dominated Ukrainians have the lowest.

U.N.A. BOWLERS AT END OF FIRST ROUND

By STEPHEN KURLAK

After nine weeks of Friday night bowling matches, the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.J.-N.Y. Area has completed its first round, and faces almost three more before the end of the 1949-1950 season. Ten teams representing U.N.A. lodges and other clubs in the states of New Jersey and New York have taken part in these spirited tourneys, and at the end of thirty-three weeks, the best individual bowlers and leading teams will be eligible for handsome cash and other prizes.

During the past nine weeks there has been plenty of jockeying around among the middle and tail-end teams only, for real leaders "staked out" their claims to top-high rank early in the season. Most outstanding of all teams has been that representing the Newark St. John's Post of the Catholic War Veterans, while in close second comes U.N.A. Branch 14 of Newark, followed by the "A" team of the Jersey City Social and Athletic Club in third place.

The results of the ninth tournament held Friday, November 4th, show the St. Johnsmen as having thus far won twenty-four games and lost only three. They already had a good grip on first place before their match with the Irvington Ukrainian Eagles, but as a result of a three-game victory over the latter, they now stand five games ahead of their nearest rivals, U.N.A. Branch 14.

Branch 14 lost some ground in its race for top honors by losing two games to the greatly revitalized Newark Ukrainian Veterans who bowled so much better than

their opponents that they had little use for a good-sized handicap. In the third game, however, Br. 14 pulled itself together and squeezed out a victory by a margin of 24 pins. The Veterans, who last year ended the season in last place, now are in a triple tie for fourth, and at the rate they are traveling, bid fair to make progress upward.

The team which at first seemed to be New York's hope high honors in the league, U.N.A. Branch 361, suffered quite a set-back by losing all three games to the hard-hitting Jersey City "A" team. The latter are now strongly entrenched in third place, while the New Yorkers despairingly slipped down to seventh. In making their clean sweep, the Jay-Sees registered the highest team average for the night, 793 pins, as well as the highest team single game of 813 pins.

In the "also-ran" class, U.N.A. Branch 272 of Maplewood managed to win two close games from the "B" team of Jersey City and lost the third which placed them in the three-way tie for fourth place in the league. By virtue of the lone win, the Jay-Sees saved themselves from being left in ninth place all by themselves, and share a tie with New York's U.N.A. Branch 435 for eighth place. The latter team has been bowling in good form lately, for it not only made a clean sweep of its match against its neighbor team, the St. George Post of the C.W.V., last Friday, but had won games the week before, making five in a row, a performance which was quite unexpected among the cellar teams.

	Won	Lost	High Game	High Pins	Total	Aver.
1. St. Johns V.W.V., Newark	24	3	856	2412	20589	763
2. U.N.A. Branch 14, Newark	19	8	853	2412	20445	757
3. Jersey City S.&A. Team A	17	10	825	2406	20048	743
4. Irvington Ukr. Eagles	14	13	809	2270	19629	727
5. U.N.A. Br. 272, Maplewood	14	13	806	2306	19427	719
6. Newark Ukr.-Amer. Vets	14	13	793	2251	18787	696
7. U.N.A. Branch 361, N.Y.C.	11	16	782	2218	19257	713
8. U.N.A. Branch 435, N.Y.C.	9	18	796	2296	18607	689
9. Jersey City S. & A. Team B	9	18	816	2170	17990	666
10. St. George C.W.V., N.Y.C.	4	23	720	2080	18067	669

Are you Ready to Marry, Girls?

There is no doubt that a woman enjoys greater prestige if she is married unless there are unusual circumstances in her case. Moreover, this is a man's world, and marriage as we practice it naturally brings a greater feeling of security to the woman than to the man.

It is relatively easy for a man to find a wife. He is freer than is a woman to move from one locality to another, and he can go anywhere without an escort. The rules of society forbid a girl to promote masculine attentions openly; she must wait until the male takes the initial step. Undoubtedly, many girls subtly and indirectly pursue men, often-times successfully but unless this pursuit is carried on very discreetly the girl's reputation will suffer.

While some women have the courage to propose themselves, or subtly lead the man on, and make a success of their resultant marriage, the number of single women shows that this is not a satisfactory substitute for the natural desire of most women to let the men do the choosing.

A great deal more discrimination has developed among women, though it is still fairly true to say that any man get wife. But because of this greater discrimination, it is not true to say that any women can find a husband.

For all women, with a few exceptions, marriage is still the most important aspect of life. In spite of freedom from social pressures, the many avenues open to women for interesting work and financial independence, it remains true that the innate desire for a home with husband and children continues to be the strongest longing in normal women.

The bachelor can live very happily with his business or profession for a long time, but usually he too arrives at a period when his turns to the desirability of a home, with a wife. And for him, contrary to the outlooks for the woman, it is never too late. He may not be able to get just the particular woman he would choose, but he will have

little trouble in gaining even a young wife, especially if he has worldly goods to offer.

Part of the failure of many attractive and capable girls who are unable to find husbands frequently lies within themselves. If you are a single girl (and don't want to be), it may be that you are asking for too much. Instead of thinking that one day you will marry, you had better determine if you want to marry.

If you are sure you want marriage, at what age should you marry? The best ages to marry are twenty to twenty-five. Are you ready to assume the duties of a wife? You should know how to cook, to do simple sewing, to keep a house.

Under the circumstances, it seems to me there are only two things women can do, especially after they have reached the age of 30, when time becomes a great factor. One is boldly to take the initiative and to do the courting themselves.

The other alternative is to accept the situation philosophically and put matrimony out of their thought. There is much consolation in the fact that a good job it better than an indifferent husband, and far less trouble to keep.

The girl should be emotionally matured. The immature person frequently marries partly out of feelings of frustration. When one is emotionally mature there is a willingness to accept responsibility.

In choosing a mate, one must frequently make compromises. Many of your wants may have to be modified. But you should insist upon certain essential qualities needed to complement your own personality even though you may have to compromise on other factors. Personality is dynamic and you can effect many changes in it if you will only face the problem and determine to do something about it.

HENRY HAWRYLEW.

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

Ukrainian Amas Cards

WE HAVE IN STOCK A FINE SELECTION OF UKRAINIAN CHRISTMAS CARDS. Cards sell for 15 cents each, 12 for \$1.50.

We also have 5 cents folders in a big assortment. SEND YOUR ORDER NOW TOGETHER WITH REMITTANCE TO:

SVOBODA

81-83 Grand Street (P. O. Box 346) Jersey City 3, N. J.

Микола Понеділок.

БІЛІ АЙСТРИ

1942 рік кінчався шалено і несамовито. Зима танцювала скаженим холодним танком. Вітер — хватав з свистом і реготом море сніжної куряви, піднімав її високо вгору, жбурав з скреготом в землю, раптом кидав на дерева — чіплявся на гілки, гнув і ламав їх о сатанію блого силу.

Пожарпані дерева, розпатлавши своє гілля, тріщали. Вони чорніли похмуро гострими верховіттями в сивому мареві зимового хаосу. Маленькі хатки, згорбившись, тулились одна до одної, ніби боялись впустили до себе божевільно-розгнуданий вітер. А він то плакав, то ревів... хватався за землю, свистів по вулицях і скигив під хатами. Нема перешкод цьому буревію. Він лютував в яр, котив стоголосою лавою по полю, загортав холодним покривалом село.

Невеличке село. Воно нахнюпилося. Хати насторожено вслухувались димарями в далекі гуркоти заліза, в ледь-ледь чути дзвони смерті. Порізані морозом вікна дивились принищено і тривожно. Село очікувало невимомого і кривавого, смертельного і залізного — фронту.

Пого звали Василь. Для нас він був просто Вася. Кучерявий, голубі, як літне небо, очі, тепла усмішка, — веселий наш однокласник. Тепер ми всі були на поготові. Хвилини відбивали холодно болочу, останню годину дома. Вася стояв біля матері: високий, кучерявий, гнучкий. Він сумно пошмигнувся до неї і вагався, що їй сказати, чим потішити. Потім взяв за руку і майже пошепки:

— Не плач, мамо. Не всіх і убивають на фронті. — Раптом прояснішав:

— Восени, мамо, коли розувцять мої білі айстри, буду вже дома. Тоді знову ранком будеш будити мене. Не плач, моя дорожня мамо, не плач. Аджэ бачиш, я сміюся. А тепер прощай, — проговорив, здавлюючи сльози.

Мати взяла сина за кучеряву голову, поцілувала в чоло і уста. Опустила руки, відступила два кроки, пильно глянула в його обличчя і промовила:

— Дай, синочку, я поцілую тебе в очі, щоб ти мене довго-довго згадував...

Ми вийшли з хати. Вітер ушух. Море білого снігу сліплю очі. Ми рушали в страшне невідоме. На порозі стояла мати, хусткою витираючи очі... Вийшли за село. Попереду Вася. Ступав широко, твердо — по-молодечькому. В руках тримав шапку. Враз блиснуло сонце і озолотило безліч кристалів снігу. Кристали мерехтіли неймовірним сивом і збиралися в купу у наших очах. Повівав легенький вітерець. Вася приємно відчув, як вітер грався в його кучерях, по-материнському куйовдив їх і з легка кидав на чоло. Йшли мовчки... Ми дивились на сніг. — Вася, — прижмуривши очі, підставляв обличчя пра-

мо під промені сонця. Скинувши торбу на плечі, він заспівав:

„В моїм садочку Айстри білі, Схилили голову в журбі... Сумно лилася пісня і бреліла по полю. „...В моєму серці гаснуть мрії...“ Враз перервав пісню і вслухався:

— Хлопці, чуєте! — Всі стали. В селі гавкали собаки, кукурікали півні.

— Чуєте, літаки гудуть. — Як по команді, глянули вгору і оніміли. Просто на нас, розкинувши широко крила, грізно посувалися літаки. Сильніше доносилися могильний спів моторів. Наближалися швидко. Жак огорнув нас. Вася побіг в сторону. Ми за ним... А в спину уже дихав виразний гуркіт моторів. Ми бігли... Гуркіт сильнішав. Вже... вже червоні крилаті тіні біжать по снігу і ось-ось наздогонять нас. Ми впали в сніг. Вася глянув вгору: — „Хлопці, це наші!“ — крикнув він. Ми машинально підвели голови. Літаки пилили над нами. На широких крилах виднілись червоні зірки. Ми полегше зітхнули. Але ось один літак різко повернувся, заревів і пролетів над нами. Ми лежали. Вася відбіг і впав, кроків з двадцять від нас... Дивились вгору. Паща літака розкрилася і з неї посипались крапки... смерть... бомби. В наших очах червона зірка більшалася і більшалася, раптом зробилася кривава. Ще хвилини і...вогнева блискавка, чорна мерзла земля, жовтий сніг, тріск, залізо, свист змішались до купи... Безліч червоних зірок у очах. Шалений вітер вдарив нас і засипав чимсь важким, холодним і мокрим. Хтось крикнув. Я розкрив очі. Друзі лежали біля мене. Вася не видно. Повернувся... крилата кривава зірка поверталася... Свист... Вдарило в голову... тисячі потворних кров'яних огників врзалися в очі... вийшло в лице жаром, сіркою і повалило мене обличчям у мокрий сніг. Я ворухнувся. Голова горіла від болю. Шматки жовтої глини обліпили обличчя. Піднялись хлопці. Ми стояли і дивились один на одного. Я крикнув:

— Вася! — Тихо. Побігли до нього. Лежить. Сніг червоніє від теплої крові. В руках тримав шапку... Залізний кусок вилвис глибоко в бік. Від неймовірних мук розкрились уста, видно було ряд білих-білих перлів, промочених в липчій крові. В голубих очах блищала незмірна туга за молодим життям і велетенська боротьба зі смертю. А смерть все ближче і ближче підступала, тьмарило погляд, палила губи, по-хижому підкрадалася крижаною прохолодою в кров. Голубі очі благають рятунку. Вони чіплялися за хвилинки життя, шукаючи сумним поглядом рідну хату, неньку і... білі зажерені айстри.

Вася скреготав зубами. Хрипів. Жадоба життя була в нього. Розкривав уста, жадібно хватав холодне терпке повітря. Обличчя темнішало. Погляд впився в нас. Груді під-

нялись і з рани побігла густа червоно-темна кров. Простогнав, ледве розкриваючи криваві уста: „Матері привіт!“

„Поховайте в садку і... білі айстри“. — Застигли крижале від болю уста. Юнацьке обличчя схилилося на бік і дивилось таємничо в землю. Вітер тихо цілував обличчя Васі, грався в його чорних кучерях, то розплатив то збирав їх до купи. Капала кров. Здалека доносилися шум відлетівших літаків.

Вересень. Садок. Зелені яблука втрачають поволі свіжість... Стоять, закутані в сивий туман і дрімують. Осінній вітер шепоче щось таємниче листям. Він подихнув дужче і де-не-де падає пожовклий лист. Ось одірвався від гілля, крутиться, рожево-жовтий і сідає на зелену траву. Тихо. Пташка сіла, крильцем зачепила лист... — і знову тихо. Яблука, розкинувши гілля, бережуть таємницю саду, безшумно плачуть, і сльози — по-жовкві листя пливуть і лягають на землю. В саду могила. Сонце заходить за обрій; воно золотить садок, освічує рожевим світлом могилу. В горах хрест з написом: „Вася Бойчук“ — звірьски забитий в 17 літ. Риннули в хаті двіри. Вийшла похмура мати. Йде повільно в поле. Шелестить трава. Стала на коліна, схилила зажерну голову на могилу. Тихо. З розпуки рветься серце матері, від горя потемніли очі і поволі котяться на білі айстри сльози. Темніло. Виплив заплаканий місяць, і освітив постать схиленої жінки, могилу... і на могилі білі зажерені айстри. Була місячна зоряна ніч.

Оповідання про дівчину в човні

За кілька днів перед переповіданою подією, на півдні України, недалеко Чорного моря, пливла казкова місячна ніч. Куші, очерети, темноблатні гаї стояли, визолочені місячним світлом. Варто було іхати за тридев'ять земель, щоб побачити таку ніч.

Але не ради краси ночі пролетів тоді над Дніпровими плавнями гідро-літак. Ось він зробив широке коло, торкнувся поплавами води, загойдався і, збиваючи золотисте шумовиння, причалив до правого берега. Троє селян, зігнувшись під вантажом, вискочили з нього і побрели по коліна у воді до, прибережних кушів. Шойно вони зникли, літак ревував моторами, аж місячне сяйво почало обрисуватися з кушів, і пропав десь між зорями, сховавши між ними і свої червоні зорі, намальовані на крилах.

На четвертий день, трохи вище на північ, де Дніпро з шумом котить могутні води ще в одному, не розгалуженім річці, кілька разів вгору і вниз проплив човен. Молода дівчина мусіла бути дужою і впертою, щоб гнати чимало-

го, чимось навантаженого, човна проти води. Зате, повертаючись за течією, вона ледве ворухила веслами. Тоді в човні було виразно видно рибу.

І тепер зачорніла цятка; по-маленьку почала зростати, і вже гострі очі могли роздивитися, що то повертається той самий човен.

На лівім березі, сховавшись в широких кущах, спостерігали за човном двоє мужчин і жінка.

— Це вона, — сказав один з тих, на ім'я Шелест, і потім додав, якби наказував: — Тепер відплине сотник Клен. Приготуйтеся і чекайте на винні сигнали: туркіт голуба.

Залишившись сам, Шелест продовжував слідкувати за човном. Та дівчина, що пливала ним, також чекала Шелеста, вірніше — його знаку. Вже ледь-ледь долітали здалеку тихі сплески весла. Під той плескіт думав Шелест про відвагу Ганнуса, або, як її повстанці звали — Ганнусі! Вже третього пораненого перевезла ця безстрашна дівчина. Кілька днів тому український повстанський загін бився з німецькою частиною, що прийшла, — подорозі на фронт, — грабувати село. Німців було відбито, село врятовано від голуду, але і таємна кривіка-шпиталь над берегом Дніпра не могла вмістити поранених. Тому й перевозить Ганнуся тих, кому треба було робити операції, човном в містечко Н. Там в лікарні є кілька довірених лікарів; вони лікуватимуть повстанців, ніби селян, випадково поранених кулями з советського літака.

Всі виразніше долітали хлопання весел. Ганнуся скоріше затримувала човна, ніж гнала вперед: ніби любуючись краєвидами, вона пильно поглядала навколо. Чуже око могло щось зауважити, чужий міг зрадити.

І дівчина зауважила щось нелепне: троє селян стояли на правім березі в тіні верби. Не знала Ганнуся, що то вони прилетіли вночі червоним літаком, але відчула, що це були якісь підозрілі, не тутешні селяни. Підтверджуючи її здогад, з берега долетів оклик російською мовою:

— Ей, дівка! Пливи до нас!... Ганнуся вдала, що не чує. Човен плив серединою широкого Дніпра. Боялася дівчина пристати до лівого берега, щоб не зрадити замаскованої повстанської кривіки, і триповний крик пташки (то попереджував Шелест) наказував їй: не підпливай!

— Ей, дівка! Давай переви! А то будем... — і Ганнуся побачила, як один з „селян“ витяг з-під поли автомата і націлював на неї.

На лівім березі шелестули тихо куші. То Шелест висмикнув пістоль — і з злістю сховав в кишеню. На таку віддалі пістоль не доб'є, а викликати з кривіки — і немає кого, і лише можна біди наробити! І він, і дівчина в човні, пізнали

Олекса Рань.

С Я Й

Сяй скинув клунок і він покотивсь згорн униз, неначе труп без подиху життя. Вона йому співала спів-молитву серцем і душею і не могла нічого довго говорити, а Сяй відчув, що вона була народжена для нього, що вона єдиною була, що могла б іти із-ним усе життя.

— Вона, вона, — тужило його серце.

В йому вже зникли всі образи, нанесені життям, і біль, що спричинили країни, і отруйний вогонь його серця, що він викресав сам, щоб іти із-ним в чужину. Усе забув на мить, що розпирала груди. Їй принесла Троянда.

Троянда тримала свою рунку, ніжну сердечну лінію життя, на його голові. І йому було легко. Не горіли думки в його голові, не надокучала зрада-краян, мов чорний нічний крук. Вони мовчали, бо пили кохання, про яке ніхто не знав нічого і не знає, тільки серцем відчуває у велике свя-

то. Та коли Троянда ручка впала обезсилена і з його голови, він схаменувсь: куди зібрався він і чого. Не хотів повірити він людству, що воно добре, не міг повірити країнам, що вони люди і... не повірив сонячній Троянді, що вона його — і перша і остання, що її Бог подарував йому лиш. Без нього її серце не знайде другого, зів'яне. Сяй відірвав її уста від своїх, мов п'явку ненависну. Набрив у серце отруйного горіння ненависти до людей. Зірвався з підгір'я і побіг за клунком вниз. Коли ішов, лежала Троянда, знищена горем, неначе квіт дощем прибитий, обскубаний вітрами, висушений сонцем.

І хоч Сяеве серце говорило без упину: Вона, Вона! — він йшов з сльозою уперед, — уста його шептали: — Не вірю я тобі, людино!

Ішов — тягнувся Сяй, як пляма сонця на землі, до краю вічної весни, до вір'ю. Прийшов на озеро Чад. І з ніг його потрісканих виступила кров, сам був сухий — сухий, немов татарин кримський, в якого сонце зв'ялило м'ясо і залиши-

гостей на правім березі: то були советські партизани.

А Ганнуся, не бачучи іншого порятунку, вирішила виконати відважний плян. Човен її почав повертати до правого берега. Троє вийшли з-під верби на пісок. Низькорослі, біляві, переобтяжені схованою під сріяки зброєю, — селяни, зайди з Рязані, Москви або Тули. Це ж отакі, а може й самі вони, підпалили і Ганнусине село, бо воно було українське, і ніхто з нього не пішов до советських партизанів.

Чим ближче підпливала дівчина, тим огиднішими і ненависнішими здавались їй чужі зайди. Ну, Ганнусю, прийшла твоя година: або вороги і твої, і твого села, і цілої України порухнуться з тобою, або — ти з ними!

Ось човен причалив, і перший вскочив у нього: — Ти що везеш? — запитав гостро.

— Рыбу... Сідайте, мені ніколи... — Але гребі добре, щоб вода не знесла, прямо на той берег!... Ганнуся пррвала темною бровою, приязно усміхнулася до того, що говорив:

— Тільки сідайте наперед обличчям і сидіть спокійно, бо човен малуватий, а тут, широко, на Дніпрі... — Троє в човні не ворухились. „Ці, мабу, не на річці виросли“, — подумала дівчина.

— А запалите? — запитала раптом вона, стоячи однією ногою в човні, а другою на березі і тримаючи весла в руці.

— Да-да-да... — кулемтно відповів один, не повертаючи голови. Чути лише було, що поспішають; щось вони вже вивідали про лівій берег!

— Ну, тоді пливем!... — аж викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під воду. Ганнуся почувала удар в плече, але бігла, не оглядаючись, між кущами, в гай. В ту хвилину один ще виплинув, марно шукаючи руками човна (Шелест причилився і чекав), та, обвішаний зброєю, і той не втримався на схвильованій воді.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

Ніби намагаючись втримати притомність, посунула руку по землі, до галузки, — рука наткнулася на щось металеве. Ганнуся напружила слабій силі і розплющила очі: це був замаскований галузками верби радіопередатчик, позначений червоною зіркою. Знахідка дала Ганнусі сили. То це советські зайди мали радіо, це вони тут шпигували за українськими повстанцями!.. Вона сіла, відірвала шматок сорочки, і, як могла, туго перев'язала поранене плече.

Через годину знайомий туркіт голуба пробудив її з півсну. Це повстанець Шелест з своїм другом розшукували Ганнусю. У відпльві почувли слабкий туркіт другого голуба: вона відповідала.

Два місяці лікувалася в таємнім повстанським шпиталі мужня українська дівчина Ганнуся. А сьогодні пливе вона знову човном по чудовій ріці викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під воду. Ганнуся почувала удар в плече, але бігла, не оглядаючись, між кущами, в гай. В ту хвилину один ще виплинув, марно шукаючи руками човна (Шелест причилився і чекав), та, обвішаний зброєю, і той не втримався на схвильованій воді.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

Ніби намагаючись втримати притомність, посунула руку по землі, до галузки, — рука наткнулася на щось металеве. Ганнуся напружила слабій силі і розплющила очі: це був замаскований галузками верби радіопередатчик, позначений червоною зіркою. Знахідка дала Ганнусі сили. То це советські зайди мали радіо, це вони тут шпигували за українськими повстанцями!.. Вона сіла, відірвала шматок сорочки, і, як могла, туго перев'язала поранене плече.

Через годину знайомий туркіт голуба пробудив її з півсну. Це повстанець Шелест з своїм другом розшукували Ганнусю. У відпльві почувли слабкий туркіт другого голуба: вона відповідала.

Два місяці лікувалася в таємнім повстанським шпиталі мужня українська дівчина Ганнуся. А сьогодні пливе вона знову човном по чудовій ріці викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під воду. Ганнуся почувала удар в плече, але бігла, не оглядаючись, між кущами, в гай. В ту хвилину один ще виплинув, марно шукаючи руками човна (Шелест причилився і чекав), та, обвішаний зброєю, і той не втримався на схвильованій воді.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

Ніби намагаючись втримати притомність, посунула руку по землі, до галузки, — рука наткнулася на щось металеве. Ганнуся напружила слабій силі і розплющила очі: це був замаскований галузками верби радіопередатчик, позначений червоною зіркою. Знахідка дала Ганнусі сили. То це советські зайди мали радіо, це вони тут шпигували за українськими повстанцями!.. Вона сіла, відірвала шматок сорочки, і, як могла, туго перев'язала поранене плече.

Через годину знайомий туркіт голуба пробудив її з півсну. Це повстанець Шелест з своїм другом розшукували Ганнусю. У відпльві почувли слабкий туркіт другого голуба: вона відповідала.

Два місяці лікувалася в таємнім повстанським шпиталі мужня українська дівчина Ганнуся. А сьогодні пливе вона знову човном по чудовій ріці викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під воду. Ганнуся почувала удар в плече, але бігла, не оглядаючись, між кущами, в гай. В ту хвилину один ще виплинув, марно шукаючи руками човна (Шелест причилився і чекав), та, обвішаний зброєю, і той не втримався на схвильованій воді.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

Ніби намагаючись втримати притомність, посунула руку по землі, до галузки, — рука наткнулася на щось металеве. Ганнуся напружила слабій силі і розплющила очі: це був замаскований галузками верби радіопередатчик, позначений червоною зіркою. Знахідка дала Ганнусі сили. То це советські зайди мали радіо, це вони тут шпигували за українськими повстанцями!.. Вона сіла, відірвала шматок сорочки, і, як могла, туго перев'язала поранене плече.

Через годину знайомий туркіт голуба пробудив її з півсну. Це повстанець Шелест з своїм другом розшукували Ганнусю. У відпльві почувли слабкий туркіт другого голуба: вона відповідала.

Два місяці лікувалася в таємнім повстанським шпиталі мужня українська дівчина Ганнуся. А сьогодні пливе вона знову човном по чудовій ріці викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під воду. Ганнуся почувала удар в плече, але бігла, не оглядаючись, між кущами, в гай. В ту хвилину один ще виплинув, марно шукаючи руками човна (Шелест причилився і чекав), та, обвішаний зброєю, і той не втримався на схвильованій воді.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

ло жили лиш. Десь відлетіла молодість, як птах, що не вертає, і залишила на згадку палякотючі очі і зуби білі, мов надморські раки під палючим сонцем.

Коли прийшов ранок над озеро, вже не було Сяя. — був Лебідь білий — білий, урочистий і мовчазний, як верховина вічно снігових гір. Він цар був всього вирійового птаства. Жайворонки діставали йому з неба пісню і спускали її срібним дощем, соколи одривали сині листки неба і квітчали його шлях, солов'ї співали сумно — далеку чарівну сільську пісню, ластівки діставали йому небесні мрії, зозуля кувала роки над його палацом, а гордіця стерегла самоту.

Коли прийшла весна, прилетіли ледки над краєм, що вигнав Сяя, і кинули багато вогнів, що палили все живе і мертве і землю навіть. Замість краю, де жив Сяй, лишилося глибоке озеро. Говорять, що тих лелек послав Сяй — Лебідь. На озері, тому плавають білі лебеді, то плескаючи крильми об воду і розсипаючи срібні бризки, то підіймаючись і прагнучи до неба. Говорять, що то посланці Лебедя.

На озері Чад і дотепер, говорять, плаває Лебідь. Уночі до нього крадеться рожево-прозора, легка і мрійна, як бабине літо, чинь Троянди.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

Ніби намагаючись втримати притомність, посунула руку по землі, до галузки, — рука наткнулася на щось металеве. Ганнуся напружила слабій силі і розплющила очі: це був замаскований галузками верби радіопередатчик, позначений червоною зіркою. Знахідка дала Ганнусі сили. То це советські зайди мали радіо, це вони тут шпигували за українськими повстанцями!.. Вона сіла, відірвала шматок сорочки, і, як могла, туго перев'язала поранене плече.

Через годину знайомий туркіт голуба пробудив її з півсну. Це повстанець Шелест з своїм другом розшукували Ганнусю. У відпльві почувли слабкий туркіт другого голуба: вона відповідала.

Два місяці лікувалася в таємнім повстанським шпиталі мужня українська дівчина Ганнуся. А сьогодні пливе вона знову човном по чудовій ріці викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під воду. Ганнуся почувала удар в плече, але бігла, не оглядаючись, між кущами, в гай. В ту хвилину один ще виплинув, марно шукаючи руками човна (Шелест причилився і чекав), та, обвішаний зброєю, і той не втримався на схвильованій воді.

Аж в гаю Ганнуся впала. Правий бік був мокрий від крові. Впала і відчула, що не притомніє.

Ніби намагаючись втримати притомність, посунула руку по землі, до галузки, — рука наткнулася на щось металеве. Ганнуся напружила слабій силі і розплющила очі: це був замаскований галузками верби радіопередатчик, позначений червоною зіркою. Знахідка дала Ганнусі сили. То це советські зайди мали радіо, це вони тут шпигували за українськими повстанцями!.. Вона сіла, відірвала шматок сорочки, і, як могла, туго перев'язала поранене плече.

Через годину знайомий туркіт голуба пробудив її з півсну. Це повстанець Шелест з своїм другом розшукували Ганнусю. У відпльві почувли слабкий туркіт другого голуба: вона відповідала.

Два місяці лікувалася в таємнім повстанським шпиталі мужня українська дівчина Ганнуся. А сьогодні пливе вона знову човном по чудовій ріці викрикнула Ганнуся, і Шелест Дніпрі, і дуже мало хто знає, з того берега побачив, як високо піднялось весло, як вда-

рило ним Ганна щосили заднього по голові, а ногою рвучко штовхнула човна! Човен крутнувся убік, вдарений видко зімлів, і випадаючи у воду, вхопився за свого суди. Тоді човен не витримав завеликого вантажу і того руху, і ледве встиг стріляти по втікаючій Ганнусі партизан, як човен став боком і всі троє пішли під