LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
WASHINGTON D C

www.ukrweekly.com

СВОБОДА SVOBODA
УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ЩОДЕННИК UKRAINIAN DAILY
Рік LVIII. Ч. 52. Vol. LXIII. No. 52.

The Ukrainian Weekly

Supplement

5c в Зл. Д. Америки; 7c Закордоном Тел. „Свободи": BErgen 4-0237 4-0807 — Тел. У. Н. Союзу: BErgen 4-1016 5c in the United States; 7c Elsewhere

WEEKLY: No. 10 JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, MARCH 6, 1950. VOL. XVIII.

Savycky, Pianist, Wins High Praise In His First U. S. Recital

Roman Savycky, Ukrainian pianist, recently arrived in the United States and now living in Philadelphia, gave his first recital in this country, last Monday evening, February 27, in the auditorium and under the auspices of the Settlement Music School.

William E. Smith, music critic of the **Philadelphia Evening Bulletin**, wrote the following day that Mr. Savycky "proved to be a mature and experienced artist who readily established himself in the esteem of his audience."

The Bulletin critic also noted that the "recitalist's performances left no doubt of the excellence and resourcefulness of his general technique; his capacities for intelligent appraisal of the varied tonal and idiomatic characteristics of the compositions presented, and the possession of those musical sensibilities and other qualities essential to interesting and soundly framed interpretations, rather than merely 'sensational' exploits.

"When brilliance was needed it was easily at hand to serve and win admiration, as in Mr. Savycky's fine treatment of Debussy's suite 'Pour le Piano'; his beautifully articulated account of a Scarlatti Sonata and a Liszt group which included the now rarely performed 'Regoletto' Paraphrase, based on the famous Quartet from Verdi's opera. Beethoven's 32 Variations in C Minor were well evaluated and a pleasing Chopin set furnished the 'Berceuse,' the C-sharp minor Scherzo, and a pair of Etudes.

"However, for this reviewer and because of their unfamiliarity, several pieces by Ukrainian composers gave the evening particular distinction and made the event unusually rewarding. All of the works impressed as entitled to a place in the active piano literature; quite worthwhile as to their fabrication and content, and highly enjoyable. Mr. Savycky, of course was a most persuasive protagonist for them, with his native affinity for their national inspirations.

Ottawa Woman Lauded for Finely Embroidered Pictures

In a specially featured and illustrated article, the Evening Citizen daily of Ottawa, Canada, paid warm tribute to the skill of Mrs. Michael Petrowsky, Ukrainian by descent, of Richmond Road of that city, in making intricately embroidered Ukrainian designs and Ukrainian pictures.

During the past year, the article states, Mrs. Petrowsky has made 15 pictures of exquisitely fine embroidery.

It all started when Mrs. Petrowsky was one day looking at some colored prints depicting folk songs of her own country and it occurred to her that it would be nice if she could make a permanent record of these pictures to pass on to her small daughter.

From that original idea she has branched out into many different designs, including a minutely-worked design of a Madanna and Child, Christmas card scenes and a Canadian autumn scene with maple leaves in all their glorious reds and rusts. The first design she did was a Ukrainian equivalent to Robin Hood wearing a flying cape and mounted on a galloping horse. It was when this turned out so well that she decided to continue the work.

Wooden Frame

For her work Mrs. Petrowsky uses a wooden frame across which heavy cream satin is tightly stretched. The actual pattern is done on the dull side of the satin on which the pattern has been traced. For thread she uses the six-strand mercerized embroidery cotton, dividing it into two or three-strand threads as the work requires.

Some of the pictures that Mrs Petrowsky has copied are colored and she occasionally follows these, but for the most part she chooses her own colors and has achieved some remarkably vivid affects. Parts of the pictures rekuires extremely careful choice of pastel shades as for instance the faces. For these a most delicate shade of flesh color has been used. In the Madonna and Child work Mrs. Petrowsky has shown to an unusual degree her ability to give subtle shading to even the eyelids by means of clever stitching. to reach this degree of course, done with a precision that is almost mathematical.

Infinite Patience

The work has to be done with painstaking care and infinite patience. Every odd minute that Mrs. Petrowsky has from her ordinary house-duties is spent at her embroidery frame. Even at that most people would think that this clever needlewoman makes very good time with her work. A small picture is usually completed in a week while some of the more intricate ones—the Canadian scene for instance—take three week. The latter, by the way, is Mrs. Petrowsky's most ambitious work so far. Every inch has been embroidered complete to softly rolling green hills, autumn foliage and the blue sky.

At present Mrs. Petrowsky is seeking spring scenes for a new series of pictures. Later she will have an exhibition at a local store and has also been approached regarding an exhibition of her work at Toronto.

BULLETIN

Walter Bacad, Chairman of the Ukrainian Section of the coming American Loyalty Day parade, to be held April 29, announces that a meeting of representatives of all Ukrainian organizations in the Metropolitan Area will be held March 14, 8 p.m., at Pvt. Minue Post clubroom, 80 St. Marks Place. N. Y. C. All clubs are urged to send their representatives. Last year 5,000 Ukrainians took part in the parade. This year at least 10,000 will march—with your cooperation.

Cleveland Flier Leads Squadron In Artic Manuevers

One of the most significant military developments in the Far North in the last 17 months has been the readying of the jet fighter plane for combat in extreme cold, writes Charles Corrdry of the United Press (**St. Louis Post-Dispatch**, Feb. 21) in a dispatch from Donjek River, Yukon Territory.

A prominent role in this development has been played by a young Ukrainian American of Cleveland, Ohio, Major Taras Popovich, commanding officer of the Sixtieth Fighter force, composed of 25 F-80s.

In the F-80 Shooting Star the United States Air Force has a jet plane which can take off in the sub-Arctic at a moment's notice for interception missions or to cover land, sea or air movements.

In an interview, Maj. Popovich told the UP correspondent that Shooting Stars burned kerosene, or NP-1, when first stationed in Alaska. Water crystals formed in this crude oil, he said, and engines had to be pre-heated. Short notice take offs were next to impossible.

So 100-octane gasoline was substituted, Popovich said, and half the troubles eliminated. Pre-heating was no longer necessary.

The UP correspondent writes that Popovich, a veteran flyer at 30, was stationed at Elmendorf in June 1948 and is enthusiastic about Arctic flying. He enlisted in the Air Force at 19, went through mechanics school and then through flying cadet school. He was an instructor in advance fighter tactics from 1941 to 1945. Then he went overseas as assistant director of operations for the Thirteenth Air Force.

UKRAINIAN POPULATION GIVEN AT 40 MILLION PEOPLE

The population of Ukraine comprises now 40,000,00 inhabitants, or about the same number as it had before World War II, according to a population survey of the Schwartz as reported in The New York Times, February 5, 1950. The same survey indicates that the population of the Soviet Union has now reached 200,000,000 and is increasing by more that 1,000,000 a year.

The population information, writes Mr. Schwartz, is based upon the recent publication in the Soviet press of a list of 671 election districts to the Supreme Soviet. The Soviet law provides that each district have 300,000 inhabitants. a formula which indicated the total of the population within the Soviet state. The increase in the population is due not only to the natural growth of the population, but also to the addition of areas annexed since 1945 containing huge populations. Of all Soviet republics, the Russians Socialist Federated Soviet Republict is the largest, having a total of 116,000,000 people.

Kiev and Kharkiv, Ukraine's largest cities, lead, after Moscow and Leningrad, in urban population, having over 900,000 inhabiants each.

DETROIT U. N. A. BRANCHES AND TEMPLE INSTALL OFFICERS

Installation of the new officers of U.N.A. Branch 222, 183, 175, 75 and the Ukrainian National Temple of Detroit, Inc., was held on January 29, 1950.

Dr. Ambrose T. Kibzey, master of ceremonies, introduced Councilwoman Mary V. Beck, who administered the Oath of Allegiance in Ukrainian and Sheriff Bernard Beard, who administered the Oath in English.

The Ukrainian Youth Chorus of Detroit, under the direction of our talented Mrs. Stefanie (Andrusewicz) Homeniuk, started the program off with several musical selections, which were followed by Ukrainian dances by children under the direction of Vasil Avramenko—talented instructor in Ukrainian dances. Mr. Avramenko is leaving Detroit to further his cultural talents in Toronto, Ontario.

For the first time in the history of the Ukrainian National Temple we have the pleasure of a charming young lady on the Executive Board, Miss Genny Medved.

The following others were elected to the Executive Board: William Chmyr, pres.; Sam Bodnar, vice pres.; Theodore Michalchuk, fin. sec.; Genny Medved, rec. sec.; John Slupecki, treas.; William Diakiw, assist. treas.; Michael Guzylak, Gerald Bulak, Nick Kinishchuk, auditors; Anthony Onyshkiw, manager; Frank Demko, William Bratus, Anthony Onyshkiw, trustees. Following the Banquet, a dance was held, which was enjoyed by all.

FORMER DP A VOICE OF DEMOCRACY WINNER

Gloria Chomiak, 17, a Ukrainian former displaced person living in Wilmington, Del. for three years, was judged one of the four finalists in the U. S. Junior of Chamber of Commerce Voice of Democracy contest.

A number of dailies, including the **Chester Times**, Chester, Pa., featured a two column picture of Miss Chomiak in the act of receiving a plaque and a check for $500 from George Ellis, of Chester, Pennsylvania JayCee president.

The award were made at a luncheon on Wednesday, February at the Hotel Statler in Washington, D. C.

Guest speaker at the ceremonies at which Miss Chomiak received the award was Dr. Earl J. McGrath, U. S. Commissioner of Education.

POLAND TO DEPORT UKRAINIANS

The Warsaw regime, it is reported, has prepared and appropriated funds for expelling all remaining foreigners from Poland during the next three years. To this end communist activists, aided by the security police, are preparing lists of non-Poles still in the country.

First on the lists to be expelled are Germans, Ukrainians and Balts. The two latter categories will be deported to the Soviet Union, the Germans to the West. There are at present about 50,000 Ukrainians and Balts living in Poland, as well as a quarter of million Germans.

PURGE IN WESTERN UKRAINE

The head of the Lviw Province Communist Party in Western Ukraine, B. A. Koval, has been removed after indications of the Soviet Government's concern over "bourgeois nationalism" and ideolligical dissatisfaction in Western Ukraine, the N. Y. Times reports.

Mr. Koval's removal took place in early January at a meeting of the provincial Communist Party Committee attended by L. G. Melnikov, who recently replaced N. S. Khruschev as head of the Ukrainian party organization. This is the first major personnel change announced since Mr. Melnikov took over. Mr. Koval was replaced by I. S. Hrushetsky.

Serious concern over disaffection in Western Ukraine was exhibited in a decree issued last November by the Central Committee of the Ukrainian Communist Party which assailed "bourgeois nationalism" in that area.

FRIEND OF UKRAINIANS AWARDED HONORARY DOCTOR DEGREE AT THIRD UKRAINIAN CANADIAN CONGRESS

Pictured speaking above at a special ceremony held in conjunction with the Third Ukrainian Canadian Congress, held in Winnipeg Feb. 7-9, is Dr. Kirkonnel Watson, Canadian scholar. He has just received an honorary degree as Doctor of Political Sciences from the Free Ukrainian University in Munich, in the American Zone in Germany. As reported on these pages last week, the ceremony was conducted by another close Canadian friend of the Ukrainians, Prof. George W. Simpson.

Editorial

U. N. A. AND SVOBODA OFFICE FAMILY A GOOD EXAMPLE

When sometime we ruminate upon the problem of the integration of the three elements which constitute present-day Ukrainian American life, that is the old immigrants, together with their American born sons and daughters, and the new imigrants, former displaced persons, we find so many causes and reasons as to make us at times pessimistic as to its solution. It is then that we pause and take a longer view of the matter, and see it in its proper and less dark perspective. We begin to remember that the integration, the proper adjustment between the older and younger generation, between our immigrant parents and ourselves, between the European stock and the American stock, also took quite a time. The old folks, accustomed to their Old World norms of life, and we accustomed to the New World norms of life, had quite a time before we could see eye to eye in our outlook and habits. Often grave misunderstandings arose. But time and experience proved to be the healer. Today on the whole the older and younger generations have been pretty well adjusted and integrated. Both understand one another quite well, and what is most important, know quite well also how to work with one another.

The advent on these shores of the new immigrants, the unfortunates who managed to survive the last and the greatest of all wars. who suffered untold privations, who felt the whiplash of Soviet Russian and Nazi German vile cruelty, brought to us anew the problem of adjustment and integration. Following the first of welcome and joy from both us and them, there ensued a period of rather strained relations due to different norms of life between the two. Today the situation is gradually being straightened out, but still it is quite far from what one would desire.

One reason for it is that too many former DPs here are creating a ghetto-like existence for themselves, with their own organizations, societies, groups, cliques and the like. That is all well and good and natural, so long as it does not prevent them from cooperating with the old immigrants and their American offsprings. But too many of them are not doing that, evoking resentment from the other side, and thereby creating the well-known vicious circle of misunderstanding, recriminations and lack of cooperation.

We cannot lay the whole blame here at the door of any of the three elements.. Still it must be said in the case of our younger, American-born generation, and the younger newly-arrived Ukrainian born generation, quite a number of efforts have been made by the former to work together with the latter. But the results have been disappointing. By way of example, in New York and in several other localities, every effort was made by Ukrainian American youth choruses and dance groups to take young former DPs into their fold. Socials were arranged, special invitations were issued, the young men and women went out of their way to be cordial to the newcomers, but to no avail. The newcomers did not join but have shut themselves within their own ghetto-like groups.

We repeat, they have a right to organize such of their organizations as the "Plast" (Scouts), "Soyuz Ukrainskoyi Molodi" (Association of Ukrainian Youth), "Ukrainski Sportovi Kliuby" (Ukrainian Sport Clubs), and Ukrainian youth clubs belonging to "Samopomich" (Ukrainian Self-Reliance League). But they should make some appreciable effort to work with such national organizations as Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, and its affiliated clubs and societies, cultural and sport.

A bright light cast on this picture is the recent "viche" held in Philadelphia through the initiative and under the auspices of the young newcomers and local American born youth. As reported in the **Svoboda**, about three hundred attended, of which 27 were of the latter. We hope to see more of such exceptions.

Especially encouraging is the fast growing number of former DPs joining the Ukrainian Nationfact growing number of former

That integration of the three elements constituting our Ukrainian American life is possible, and with it understanding, mutual good will and harmony, is illustrated, we are happy to say, here, in the U.N.A. Building, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

Here we have all of the three elements, working splendidly together and with full appreciation of one another.

Here we have the older immigrants, the U.N.A. officers, the Svoboda editors and a number of Svoboda employees; here also represented is the younger American born generation in the persons of U.N.A. and Svoboda employees, including the editor of this Weekly and the person in charge of the Svoboda Office; and finally, here too are quite a number of younger generation newcomers, including an editor of Svoboda, a couple of its employees and quite a number of them working as U.N.A. employees. At first the proper adjustment among them was not easy. But by mutual effort, understanding and proper appreciation of one another, made possible by the necessity of working and cooperating with one another, they today have achieved a harmonious relationship which is most gladenning to see.

The same can be done in broader spheres of Ukrainian American life if and when there is good will on all sides.

Ukrainian American Veterans Launch Drive for Journal-Directory

VETERANS, FRIENDS AND THE FAMILIES ASKED TO COOPERATE

In conjunction with the forthcoming convention of the U.A.V. at the Hotel New Yorker on May 6th, and 7th, 1950, the Ukrainian Americans have undertaken the task of compiling a complete Directory of Americans of Ukrainian descent who served in the Armed Forces of the United States.

Realizing that a directory of this sort will be of the greatest importance, the Directory Committee of the U.A.V. has called upon each and every Ukrainian American to aid in the collection of data.

Parents, brothers and sisters, friends of veterans and the veterans themselves are asked to forward the following information at the earliest possible date to the Ukrainian American Veterans Convention Committee, Hotel New Yorker, 8th Avenue and 34th St., New York City:

Name and home address of the veteran.

Branch of Service. (Specific divisions, naval units and flights may be included)

Decorations:

In instances where the men were killed in action it is requested that their next of kin of friends send in the above mentioned information.

The Ukrainian American Veterans feel that by compiling and publishing this directory, Ukrainians in America will for the first time have a lasting record of the part played by their sons, daughters, brothers and sisters in the winning of war for freedom. There will be no charge what-so-ever. All the veterans ask is for your cooperation. Mail in your information today.

To further support the work of this hard working group of young American veterans of Ukrainian descent everyone should make a point of attending the U.A.V. Convention itself. The problems of the veterans are everyone's problems. A great deal can be accomplished by a strong and active Ukrainian American Veterans organization. Your attendance at the Hotel New Yorker May 6th, and 7th, 1950, will insure its success.

Soviet Genocide in Ukraine

STATEMENT BY PROF. LEV E. DOBRIANSKY, GEORGETOWN U., PRES. OF THE UKRAINIAN CONGRESS COMMITTEE OF AMERICA, FOR RATIFICATION OF THE GENOCIDE CONVENTION BEFORE THE SENATE FOREIGN RELATIONS COMMITTEE

(3)

(3) the third attack is canalized against the conserving organs of the nation's body, against the tillers of the soil, the farmers, the large peasantry which conserves the traditions, the folk music and literature, and the distinct language of the nation. By exterminating this select part of the nation, the ethnographical territory of the nation is sufficiently disrupted to prepare the way for the fourth and last step in this process of methodical genocide. The unprecedented man-made famine of 1932-33 in Soviet Ukraine, which resulted in the forced starvation of up to 5 million Ukrainians and in moral protest of which the humanitarian members of our 73rd Congress, in second session, passed a resolution on May 28, 1934 decrying it, serves as the classic model of this type of attack. One of the most naive ideas circulating abroad is that this was merely an economic phenomenon of communist liquidation of a social class "the kulaks." The outstanding facts are that there were relatively few large-scale farmers in Ukraine, that during the NEP policy the Ukrainian peasantry, the main social source from which most prominent Ukrainian intellectuals emerged, became the major force in the preservation of the Ukrainian national idea—the very thing that the Soviet writer, Kossier, was referring to when he declared in Izvestia, December 2, 1933: "Ukrainian nationalism is our chief danger."

Economic collectivization is not only an effective means for rigid political control, but, in its genocidal form, as in Ukraine during 1932-33, it aids to annihilate a nation. There is a striking analogy between this genocided famine in Ukraine and that involving four million Irish in the 19th century. To prove that famine of 1932-33 in Ukraine was wholy unnecessary and that its deliberate execution altered markedly the population trend in that nation, I wish to offer this statistical report prepared on the basis of official Soviet census of 1926 and 1939 by a former Soviet economist, and, in addition, this brochure dealing with the general aspects of that almost incredible tragedy. (**Exhibits: Soviet Genocide of the Ukrainian Nation: FAMINE IN UKRAINE**);

(4) the fourth and last step, alluded to above, is the systematic settlement of Russians or Asiatic tribesmen in the disrupted area in order to mix up the nationality in question and thus create a mixed ethnic territory. This obviously follows the full performance of genocide on a nation in select part and therefore as such. In the statistical report referred to, it will be observed that whereas, according to the 1926 Soviet census, the total population of Soviet Ukraine was 29 million, of which Ukrainians made up 23,200,000, or 80%, and others, 5,800,000, or 20%, in the 1939 Soviet census, the total population of Soviet Ukraine is set at 31 million, consisting of 19,000,000 Ukrainians, or 63.2%, and of others, 11,400,000, or 36.8% of the total. It should be noted, too, that the total increase over these thirteen years was barely over 1 million in a country which prior to World War I occupied the foremost place, not only in Europe, but in the world with respect to its natural increase of population, about 800,000 a year. On the basis of the latest "normal" period of 1924-27, when its yearly average was 2.36%, a natural increase which would practically double the population within the span of one generation, the total population of Soviet Ukraine by 1939 should have been close to 40 million, as against the actual 31 million. The impact of Soviet genocide on the Ukrainian nation is unmistakably clear from these Soviet figures, and it is noteworthy that since 1939, the Soviets have for obvious reasons drawn down a statistical iron curtain. On these significant changes in the racial and national composition of Ukraine, I wish to direct your attention again to the submitted report (**Exhibit: Soviet Genocide of the Ukrainian Nation**).

Vinnitsia

This presentation on Soviet genocide of the Ukrainian nation would certainly be incomplete if adequate mention were not made of the outstanding Soviet crime in the city of Vinnitsia, the true meaning of the slave labor camps in relation to the Ukrainians and other non-Russian peoples, and the geopolitical significance of systematic Soviet genocide. Let us analyze each in order:

1) The Czechs have their Lidice, the Poles their Katyn and though it is tragically little known, the Ukrainians have their Vinnitsia. In the city of Vinnitsia, 91 mass graves, containing 9,432 bodies, most with three or four bullet holes in the back of the head, were discovered in the period of May 25—October 28, 1943. It was established by the French, Swiss, Swedish and Italian doctors who were invited to witness this spectacle of Soviet genocide that the tragedy occurred sometime in 1937-38, under the murderous auspices of the N.K.-V.D., and all the available data relating to this mass murder have been filed with the International Red Cross in Geneva. Several witnesses of this crime are living on this continent today. Writing in the December, 1948, issue of "the Socialist Herald", a Russian-language paper in New York City, in an article entitled "I Was at Vinnitsia", Dr. George Alexandrov vividly describes his horror at the time of the excavation of these mass graves in the "Park of Culture and Rest". "I, for one," writes he, "can no longer keep silent; I will talk about what I saw and heard... I will talk and testify about that crime in the name of those who have been left unrevenged." In its issue of November 12, 1948, "America-Echo", an American-Polish publication, corroborates this with the eye-witness story of Dmytro Melnyk. I should like to submit an additional eye-witness report by a Ukranian journalist now residing in Canada (**Exhibit: Eye-witness Report on the Vinnytsia Mass Murder Discovery**, by M. Seleshko). Also, may I present in person Mr. Anton Dragan, another Ukrainian journalist who witnessed the unsightly effects of this genocidal Soviet crime, which, may it be noted, was repeated during the past war in the cities of Lwiw, Stanyslaviv, Kolomyja and others.

2) As for the true meaning of the Soviet network of slave labor capms for the non-Russian peoples, there is an inseparable relation between these camps and Soviet national genocide. One of the gravest errors that we can fall into is to think, as indeed the Soviet government would like to have us do, that the millions who end their lives there, are mere "political offenders." I regret to say that I am compelled to disagree with Mr. Dean Rusk on his testimony before this committee that the Convention does not apply to the concentration camps. The glaring fact is that the mass of innocent Ukrainian nationals deported to these camps are doomed to perish from physical exhaustion, undernourishment, or murder after they have passed the limits of usefulness. These institutionalized depositories of mass deportations are the monumentless cemeteries of millions of Ukrainians from whom the W. V. D. squeezes every remaining ounce of physical resource before they are rubbed out of existence. The eminent authority on this matter, Dr. David J. Dallin, co-author of the aforementioned work on "Forced Labor in Soviet Russia", estimates

(Continued on page 3)

Impressions...

By WILLIAM SHUST

A short while ago, there was a story on the pages of the New York papers about another tragedy in the world of sports. It was the story of a young man who had chosen boxing as a profession.

The numerous deaths and injuries sustained in this "sport" have made this an issue that has perturbed many. To many people, notably sports writers and commentators, boxing is considered a "helluva sport," for it is the crudest form of competition, that of direct combat between human beings.

Our modern age prides itself on its advancement, yet emotionally we seem to be standing still. We seem to be back in the age of Diocletian, when gladiators fought till death. The ringside of a prize fight shows this, with a snarling, hooting mob of people who seem ready to turn their thumbs down on the vanquished one.

Duels, and all other forms of combat whose end is injury or death, are forbidden. Yet here, under another guise, the practice flourishes, legally.

Bull fights and gamecock fights are prohibited because society demands that we be humane to animals. But here we do a back flip and are not humane to humans.

When you examine the "art," there are even more reasons to support the case against it.

You find two men, in the best of health and usually in the prime of life, slugging hell out of each other.

As you investigate deeper it becomes more preposterous. (In explaining the fight to an 'unenlightened' savage, it would be quite confusing to mention the fact that neither of the contestants is mad at the other.)

However, there are two motivating reasons: fame and money.

Fame is an ephemeral thing, for the same howling mob that cheers a winner will just as soon change its affections when you are on your back. But the price paid for the fame is a much more solid thing—pain and injury.

As for the money—that doesn't last long. The bulk of it goes to a paunchy, greasy, cigar-smoking character who has arranged the fight. His prime interest is the money and the fighter is only secondary—a means to attain the end. He is the one who is mad at another who also has money and a boxer.

Dissected, prize fighting sounds foolish; but as long as there is a blood-thirsty mob, willing to pay, the "helluva sport" will continue.

On Record - - by Ted Victor

NEW UKRAINIAN RECORDINGS

There has been something of a bumper crop of new Ukrainian records from Europe and from local manufacturers. Complete details regarding everyone of these new releases, and the old ones as well, can be had readily by writing to me in care of the Ukrainian Weekly 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. For the record collector who has a soft spot for authentic Ukrainian songs, dances and selections from operettas, these new releases will certainly be a welcome innovation.

Perhaps the most interesting release of the entire group is the portion of a Mass composed and conducted by Paul Pecheniha Ouglitzky. The recording includes the "Ektenia" and the Hymn of the Seraphims together with a bit of dialogue in English. Mr. Ouglitzky had arranged music for mixed chorus and symphony orchestra. In the recording both are utilized and despite the fact that the recording is not technically perfect, one cannot help but admire the music's superb qualities. The chorus utilized in the recording was an American one but through Mr. Ouglitzky's conducting and teaching it sings very well in Old Slavonic which is used in our churches. It may be added that the record was made from an actual broadcast heard coast to coast a few years ago. The record itself is of the unbreakable type.

Two selections for Easter are next on the list. The well known "Christ Has Risen" (Christos Voskres) sung during Resurrection on Easter morn, and Angel (Anhel Vopiaschey) sung at High Mass have been recorded by the fine Surma Male Chorus of Lviw. The original recording was made before the War but these reproductions come off very well. I believe this is the first recording available to date with authentic Ukrainian Easter music.

In addition to the above mentioned liturgical numbers, a good many Ukrainian folk sings are now available for the first time. I liked particularly several recordings of authentic Lemko and Hutsul songs and dances. Several of the songs are sung by native choruses and one smacks strongly of that rather quaint and warming Lemko flavor. The Hutsul pieces on the other hand have a much heavier oriental coloring. The dances in particular remind one of a Hutsul type jam session. Native instruments, the names of which escape me are used. If you want to impress your friends with something different then by all means let them hear these Hutsul recordings.

Recordings of selections from Kozaks Beyond the Danube are also among the latest releases. Sung by three top flight artists of Ukraine today they make for good and amusing listening. There are three records in the set and they include the outstanding duets between Karas and Odarka, in addition to solo works.

Several recordings of a group of bandurists from the Ukraine are also of considerable interest. Although they fall short of the superb singing and playing of the "Banduristy" who are now touring the western portion of the United States, they at least give you an idea of what Ukrainian folk music should really sound like. After hearing the records you will be one of the first to buy a ticket for the real "Banduristy."

Besides all the records I have covered, there are many new ones of popular folk songs such as "Wind Rustling Through the Meadows" ("Oy Ne Shume Luzhe"), love songs etc., performed by soloists, choirs and orchestras. For more information be sure to contact me.

Soviet Family Life

By HALYNA SELEHEN

(Concluded) (2)

Is not this decree the best proof of the complete breakdown of the "experiments" with the social rebuilding of the family? Life has bitterly revenged itself on the political jugglers for their attacks on the family morale. But even now the unfortunate experimenters have have not come to the only correct solution—the return to the family of its natural right to bring up its own children, but even that alone is not enough, for they must create a secure financial base for existence and free the "freed" woman by giving her possibility to perform her natural functions. They have not arrived at this conclusion for "it is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle..." because that would mean openly to admit their own bankruptcy, because it would mean ceasing to be what they are, that is "the most democratic state in the world." Instead the decree threatens the parents with punishment, parents who have already been cruelly robbed, for crimes which they never committed and for which they cannot be made responsible.

Reds' Beloved Trick

The police state takes refuge in its beloved trick: it finds and publicly condemns imaginary criminals for the crimes that it itself has committed against society and humanity. At the same time it continues to produce in schools and children's hostel-prisons new series of "Builders" of socialism according to the formerly prepared pattern. Schools and children's hostels remain under the strict supervision of the police.

Family morale is something different! A mother is seldom able or willing to teach her child to hate the church and to deny God, to love slavery instead of freedom, to be treacherous and to consider as virtues denunciation and such "civil accomplishments" as are the basis of communistic morals. Therefore the bringing up of the young citizens remains completely in the hands of the state as its unlimited monopoly and only the responsibility for its defects and failures continues to be the "privilege" of the parents.

In the family, the mother retains the function of child-bearing for up to now the brilliant Soviet scientists have not succeeded in finding other means for increasing the population. The women must bear children, but this must not divert the "freed" woman from her social duties. Her working-power must be fully used. Four months after the birth of her child she is again standing behind her machine, sitting in her office or flying an air plane while she thinks with anxiety and sometimes with vexation of the child given to a foster-home or left to the care of neighbors or without any care at all, as there is not sufficient room for everyone in the asylums. Like everyone else, after work, the young mother, her heart full of longing and trouble, sits for hours at a meeting, listening to tedious lectures, while she pines for the deserted child. As if the earth were burning under her feet she runs home in a breathless hurry to find her baby in wet diapers, screaming at the top of its lungs, calling for its mother who cannot hear. And the woman refuses motherhood, which gives her such constant heavy trouble and so little joy.

Birth Falling, Abortions Rising

The statistics of the population in Ukraine show that with every year the curve of births is falling and at the same time the curve of abortions is rising, rising to the giddy heights of one million cases. A million abortions to a million births under normal circumstances! This is the cruel revenge taken by the degraded instinct of the woman for the deprival of her natural right—motherhood. But the state needs soldiers and working slaves for the "most democratic state of the world," and it intends to exist not less than "1000 years" as Hitler once planned. Workers are needed for the creation of the material base of communism and soldiers to "persuade" the neighboring nations to join the happy union of the communistc society.

Here as in the first case, the Bolshevists do not make the only right conclusion, that the securing of the family foundations is the first condition for increasing the numbers of births. They cannot come to it because in such a case they would plainly show their bankruptcy.

Instead they issue a new decree on the "prohibition of abortions," in the middle of 1936, shortly before the beginning of the World War II. The law threatens women, who get rid of pregnancy, with heavy punishment, and presecutes them as criminals. The decree says very little about the removal of those reasons which force the women to give up motherhood, about improving the material situation of the family, about the protection of the health of mother and child, and the measures planned are far from being sufficient to accomplish this.

Stalin's Special Receptions

The Soviet press and art receive a new "social order" and start cautiously and within certain limits to speak about the role of the woman as wife and mother. Stalin arranges a special reception for a carefully selected number of wives of the Red Army officers, the so-called "combat lady-loves" and gives them valuable presents.

The well-known military woman-pilot Polina Osipenko is featured in a film. She is shown in elegant teagown with knitting in her hands in the cosy flat of her husband, a commander of the Red Army. In spite of this the curve of abortions rises, obstinately, rises all the time to a giddy height and somewhere deep down at the foot of this terrible curve the number of birth is to be seen.

But perhaps the Bolshevists solved another problem? Perhaps they have really freed the woman as a personality from chains of narrow domesticity, freed her from the close atmosphere of the kitchen and sleeping room for a wide, useful social activity? Perhaps they have really freed the woman as a personality from the chains of narrow domesticity, freed her from the close atmosphere of the kitchen and sleeping room for a wide, useful social activity? Perhaps the "freed" woman is glad to have this

(Concluded on page 3)

Vet News Roundup

Life Insurance

Dividends due deceased veterans for the time they held National Service Life Insurance in force prior to their death will be paid to their beneficiaries or heirs V-A said.

Where the insurance was in force at the time of the veteran's death, payment will be made automatically to the beneficiary of record. No application of any kind will be required in these cases.

If the insurance was not in force at the time the veteran died, the dividend will be paid to his estate through the executor or administrator of the estate. Where there is no administrator, payment will be made directly to those persons who are entitled to the veteran's estate under the inheritance laws of the state of which the veteran was a legal resident at the time of death.

In the lapsed insurance cases, claim forms will be sent by V-A directly to these persons found to be entitled to all or a share of the veteran's dividend. No general distribution will be made of these claim forms, V-A said.

Payment of dividends in behalf of deceased veterans will begin soon, V-A said, and is expected to be substantially completed by Jun 30th of this year.

UYL-NA Convention Committee Holds Session

Committee Chairmen Selected

Friday evening, February 24 last, at the fasionable Hotel Commorore in New York City (this year's convention site) the 1950 Convention Committee of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America held its second organizational meeting.

Present at this session were delegates from practically everyone of the individual members organizations of the Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee, the UYL's District Council in the New York City area, along with a very sizeable representation from neighboring New Jersey. Presiding at this confab was Walter Bacad, chairman of the above mentioned 13th Annual Convention Committee. After a lengthy discussion regarding the requirements for a great and memorable convention the following persons were selected to head the various committees:—

Cultural—Olya Dmytriw of Jersey City, N. J.; Art—Gloria Surmach of New York City; Publicity—Walter Danko of Bayonne, N. J.; Reception—"Sandy" Avramenko of New York City; Journal—William Chupa of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Banquet and Dance—John Flis of New York City; Welcome Dance—Peter Lukas of New York City; Farewell Dance—Helen Slobodian of Elizabeth, N. J.

Hi-lites of the meeting, in addition to the selection of committee heads, was the discussion of the Banquet and Ball which will be held in the Main Ballroom of the Hotel Commodore. Persons attending this year's "formal" will certainly enjoy themselves, inasmuch as the ballroom is enormous in size, has an air-conditioning system (remember, Labor Day Weekend usually is very warm... yes indeed!), and has plentiful entrances and exits. Hence, Chairman John Flis has a good start on his job. All persons planning to attend can look forward to an enjoyable and comfortable time... Enuf said!

As for the general sessions, it has been the UYL-NA's policy this past year to organize as many youth organizations as possible into our setup. With the continual application of our district council setup in United States and Canada, it is expected that the club attendance at this year's convention will be the greatest ever. As a result, with this added strength, we can rightfully expect an increased scope of operations in all our fields of endeavor—culture, sports and social. So please remember, one hand washes the other. If your club is a member of the UYL-NA, plan more activity! If your club is not—join now (Be advised that June 1st is the deadline for all clubs to join or renew their membership in the UYL-NA if they hope to send voting delegats to the convention). Let's build the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America into one great coordinating body, propagating our Ukrainian lineage which we can be so rightfully proud of.

To sum matters up — the next meeting of the convention committee will be held on Friday evening, March 24th at 8:00 P.M. at Hotel Commodore. All clubs and individuals in the NYC - Northern N.J. area, interested in helping to make this the greatest Ukrainian youth convention ever held, should make it a point to attend. A great deal of work must be done. The more workers to do it—the less work per individual. How about it?

ASSOCIATION DO IT NOW JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NAT'L

UKRAINIAN OPERA ENSEMBLE IN PHILADELPHIA AND CHESTER

The cites of Philadelphia and Chester (Pa.) will be treated to a feast of musical charm when the Ukrainian Opera Ensemble stops in these two Eastern Cities on its tour of the United States and Canada.

Famed Performed

This fine group is under the direction of Bohdan Piurko. Among the members of the troupe are Michael Minsky, a baritone of rare quality, formerly with the Ukrainian Banduristy group and Michael Olchovy an internationally famous basso. On the feminine side there will be Lydia Horn, a dramatic soprano and Natalie Nosenko, a lyric soprano. Ihor Sayfert, a dynamic tenor of unusual skill and ability will also add his talents to the program. Mr. Piurko besides being the Director, will also accompany the artists on the piano.

Varied Program

This fine operatic group which will present a program consisting of solos, duets and quartettes, will appear in Chester, Penna on Saturday, March 11, 1950 at 8.30 P.M. at the Ukrainian National Home, 4th and Ward St. The following evening, Sunday, March 12, 1950 at 7.30 P.M. this group will appear at the Ukrainian Hall, 847 North Franklin St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Tickets can be had at the time of perfomance or at Samopomich (Ukrainian Self Reliance Committee) 870 N. Franklin St., Phila., Pa.

BROOKLYN GIRLS CLUB OPENS MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

The Daughters of Ukraine, Br. 53 of the Ukrainian National Women's League of America, Inc. and a member of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, are beginning a membership drive with a tea to be held tonight, Monday evening, March 6, 1950 at 8 o'clock at the Ukrainian National Home, 216-218 Grand Street, Brooklyn. All interested young women are invited to attend and inquire about membership in this 10-year old organization of lively Ukrainian-American young women from age 17 up.

The executive board which changed just recently is now as follows: Mary Bardak, President; Anne Wasko, Vice-President; Elizabeth Bilous, Secretary; Lily Bochonko, Treasurer; and Anna Bratkowsky, Librarian.

"SVOBODA"
(UKRAINIAN DAILY)
FOUNDED 1893
Ukrainian newspaper published daily except Sundays and holidays by the Ukrainian National Association, Inc., 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City 3, N. J.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N. J. on March 10, 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, 1918.

Youth and the U.N.A.

ATTEND BRANCH MEETINGS!

Thousands of members of the Ukrainian National Association pay their dues as much as a full year in advance. It is to their advantage to do so because they receive discounts of up to six per cent. Unfortunately, however, very few of these members attend the monthly meetings of their branches; apparently they believe that, since their dues are paid in advance, there is no necessity for their attendance.

There is another large group of members who, though they pay their dues monthly, rarely attend meetings; instead they insist that the branch officers call at their homes to make collections. And many officers, striving not to lose members and desiring to render efficient service both to the U.N.A. and the membership, actually make collections on a house-to-house basis.

Being a fraternal benefit society the U.N.A. operates via the lodge or branch system. Every branch has its own officers, elected from its own membership at annual meetings. Each branch holds regular monthly meetings. It is stipulated in the U.N.A. By-Laws that members should attend their branch meetings and, among other things, pay their dues. Consequently, no branch officer is obligated to make collections on a house-to-house basis. This may seem surprising to some people, but it is a fact.

It must be remembered that U. N. A. is not an ordinary life insurance company. It does not have paid agents who make collections. It does all of its business through its branches and depends on the branch officers to accomplish all the work involving the members of the branch. No branch officer is expected to devote full time to his duties, for it is not that kind of a position. No branch officer should be expected to, or asked to collect dues on a house-to-house basis.

Anyone who has ever made collections on a house to-house basis knows that it is a tedious, thankless, exasperating, and a disappointing task. Often no one is at home; or funds are not available; or a large bill is presented which the branch officer cannot change; or the people have company and the collector feels unwelcome or embarrassed. He loses a great deal of his time, not to mention money paid for fares; often he is caught in inclement weather.

A branch has many members, but only a few officers do all the work. Regular meetings are held so that the members may attend and pay their dues. No member should even as much as suggest that an officer should call at his hime for dues, for everything was done to make it convenient for him to pay at regular meetings as provided in the U.N.A. By-Laws.

Some branch officers, rightfully, absolutely refused to make house-to-house calls and promptly suspended members usually attend the following meeting, if only to reinstate their insurance.

The point we desire to stress specifically is that all members, including those who pay their dues in advance, should attend branch meetings if at all possible. Many meetings are poorly attended, including meetings held for the purpose of electing delegates to the U.N.A. convention or for election of officers. Meetings are not held only so that dues may be collected. There may be important matters to discuss, donations to be made, plans to be formulated, membership campaigns be promulgated, affairs to be sponsored, forms to be signed, dividends to be distributed, reports to be read, books to be audited, new members to be admitted, and other business peculiar to an active branch of a fraternal benefit society. No branch, regardless of the number of members in it, will be progressive and attractive to newcomers if it does not have successful regular meetings.

We urge young members of the Ukrainian National Association to cooperate with their branch officers by attending meetings.

T. L.

SUBSCRIBE TO THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY: $ 1.00 FOR UNA MEMBERS, $2.00 FOR NON

"MAKING FLOWERS TALK"

By HENRY HAWRYLEW

It's this way about flowers. The right flower at the right time means more to a woman than almost anything else you can give her. It's fragile, fragrant silence sings sweeter to her than the most lyrical poet.

Knowing how to use flowers to say what he wants them to say is as important to a man as knowing how to use silverware. Flowers are part of the social fabric of our time simply because women never have been, nor ever will be able to resist them. If you are crazy about her, flowers will tell her better than you can. If she's mad at you, flowers—if anything can—will restore you to her favor. She can't stay angry if she wears your flowers and she will wear them if you have picked the right kind.

Remember one thing: be original. Most men are in a red-rose rut. You can gain a lap on your competition if, while they are sending roses, you send a camellia, or a shoulder corsage of shattered carnations.

There are plenty of tricks to flower giving. Have you ever sent the lady a matching set of flower earrings and a flower ring? Your florist can make them out of a few small blossoms of alyssum, stevia, or verbena — lillies-of - the - valley, when available.

If she's really a looker and goes in for silly hats, you might prepare, with the florist's help an all-flower hat, something sweet and saucy and not too big. Camellias, asters, cornflowers, begonias, eucharis and gerberas can be the making of a bonnet that would put Lilly Daché to shame.

If you want to be thoughtful, match the flowers with her accessories. If most of her jewelry is gold, send her Talisman roses, bronze chrysanthemums, copper-colored freesias or rust hued tulips. If she favors silver, blue larkspur, white roses, gardenias, or white dahlias would be appropriate. Once in a while you can really touch her heart by choosing carnations or roses that match her lipstick and nail polish. When you know the color of dress, hat, and gloves she is going to wear, a smart suitor will send flowers with blending shades.

Corsages, the proper touch for every big occasion, allow plenty of room for individuality. She can wear them on her shoulder, on her wrist, on her purse, in her hair, at her waist or suspended, lavaliere-fashion, in the area known to English film censors as cleavage. Wrist corsages affixed to inexpensive transparent bracelets, ought to to be small and light. Never send a waist corsage of course, when you expect to dance.

When ordering a corsage, be sure that the florist leaves out the fussy greenery and excess ribbon. The simple flower is best.

Keep the corsage in its box in your refrigerator until you are ready to hand it over to your girl. When calling for a date in freezing weather, keep the corsage in its box until you both reach your destination.

Part of the job of being a good host and having an attractive house or apartment is to display a bowlful of cut flowers at all times. And here's a tip to make your flowers last longer. When they arrive from the florist cut off a half inch of stem and place the flowers in water up to the bloom, which helps regain moisture lost in transit. Cut flower preservatives will extend the life of the blooms several days.

It's a good idea to find a florist you like, let him know who you are, what you prefer, and have a feel for your purse strings. Then he's ready, on short notice, to have the kind of flowers you want, where you want them. Of all business in a commercial world, the florist has one of the best. He's out to disprove the notion that a flower is "born to blush unseen; and waste its sweetness on the desert air." He wants to get this loveliness in a place where it will do some good. He can help you say its flowers and when you say it that way, you can't say it any better.

Salesman's Luck

An Original Story

By PERCIVAL CUNDY

(Continued) (2)

His first impulse as he strode along was to get rid of the thing, to throw it away. But it seemed to him that every passing glance had a sinister gleam, that his movements were being watched, that he was being tracked. However, his mind began to clear, and as he thought over the whole business, it didn't seem so terrible after all. It might even turn out to be a life-saver for him. The thief didn't know his name, didn't know where he lived or anything about him. The next impulse was to go back to the store, explain the circumstances, and get the thing back to the owner. There would be sure to be a reward. Maybe something more; he had hear of such things. It might lead to a useful acquaintance, who could tell? But then, like a spray of cold water, came the thought that perhaps they wouldn't believe him. Suppose they made enquiries and found out that he had just been fired from his job?. Suppose they went to old Barlow? He could just imagine how virtuous and pained the old grouch would pretend to look, and how he would tell with a fictitious reluctance about letting him out for playing the market when he ought to have been working for the firm. It would be pie to Barlow, that would. No he couldn't do that—too late now, anyway. A thing like that needs to be done on the spot to escape suspicion.

Then again, maybe the thief wasn't such a fool as to trust an entire stranger altogether. He would naturally be sure to have a partner to watch the fellow he gave the goods to. The side-kick would follow him and find out where he lived and keep an eye on him to see that he kept the appointment Anyway, having the stuff on him made him an accomplice in the eyes of the law. Whether he liked it or not, they had him tied up both ways. Pretty smart work! Well, it never rains but it pours, they say. Troubles never come singly—well, let 'em all come.

Robinson went on to his rooming-house. As he drew nearer, he seemed to lose just a trifle of his outward assurance. He wondered if the old tabby who kept the house was watching for him behind the window curtains. What a double-distilled fool he had been to sink the room rent he had been holding back into that last bit of margin. A month and a week behind now! And he had always stood aces high with the landlady up to a few months ago because he had paid his rent so regularly and promptly. A model roomer! But it doesn't take long to get to the bottom when one starts to go down the toboggan. He went up the front steps, framing his lips for a careless whistle, opened the door and went in. Softly but swiftly he went across the hall, and started up the stairs with a speed that was a mixture of dignity and anxiety. The latter won, however, and two steps across the landing brought him into the safe haven of his own room. With a sigt of relief, he flopped down on the side of the bed, tilted his hat back and wiped his heated brow. "Gosh, I'm getting as nervous as a cat," he groaned.

He was just gathering himself nicely together, and was preparing to plunge his hand into his pocket to have a look at that which seemed to be burning a hole in it, when his eye fell upon something white lying on the bureau. What could it be? More bad luck? Was Nancy writting to tell him it was all over between them now that he had lost his job? But, no it couldn't be that. He took up the envelope gingerly and examined it. There was nothing on it but his name—Mr. Gerald W. Robinson. It was a cheap kind of envelope. He opened it and took out a folded paper. It had lines ruled on which showed through the back. Unfolding it, he saw that it was one of those printed forms — "M . . . In account with . . . Dr . . ." Ah, a bill! It was short and to the point:—

"Td five weeks rent of room—$7 per week . . .$35." And then lower down: "Mrs. Wheeler requests that Mr. Robinson see her in regard to this overdue amount as soon as he comes in today.

Well, well, so that's that! He hadn't dodget her after all. By this time the accumulated emotions were so overwhelming that Robinson decided that the only thing to do was to go to bed and forget his troubles in the arms of Morpheus, in sleep, "the poor man's solace, the prisoner's release." One thing was sure, he wouldn't be likely to have a nightmare through eating too heavy a meal before going to bed. In truth, he had planned to go out again and get something to eat after first having had a look in the privacy of his own room at the plunder that had been thrust upon him, but he didn't dare risk it now. The old lady would know he had come in, and if he tried to steal out again without seeing her, she might raise a rumpus, and if there was one thing that Robinson desired to do right now, it twas to get along through life with as little notice as possible.

He put his hand into his pocket at last and pulled out the little troublemaker that had been so strangely forced upon him. Not a very big thing, but one that seemed destined to add the climax to all his other woes. It was a piece of bracelet, about an inch long, evidently twisted and broken off the original whole. It wasn't gold, but some whitish metal, with a stone or two set in it. Robinson didn't know a thing about jewelry except the ring he had given Nancy, which had set him back quite a bit when he got it for her. Maybe platinum—he had heard that was all the rage now instead of gold, and of course the stones would be valuable too. They didn't look much to him, but then neither did the diamond that Nancy raved over when he took it to her. Just to think that men would risk jail for things like that. And here he was, the unwilling holder of one of these bits of trouble. However he carefully wrapped it up in cigarette papers, put it in his wallet, and laid it under his pillow.

(To be concluded)

THE UYL-NA SPORTS PROGRAM

(Concluded) (2)

While many clubs are entered, a great many more could be accomodated in the future. Along with those listed above, we also hope to organize "district leagues" in the following areas to really make our UYL-NA Sports Program something to shout about: **East**—(1) Massachusetts; (2) Rhode Island; (3) Connecticut; (4) Long Island; **South**—(5) Maryland; (6) Lehigh Valley; (7) North Anthracite; **North**—(8) Lower N.Y. State; (9) Mohawk—Hudson Valleys; (10) Central Pennsylvania; **West**—(11) N.W. Pennsylvania; (12) West Virginia; (13) Indiana; (14) Illinois; (15) Wisconsin; (16) Minnesota. Finally we hope to hit such areas as Texas, California and Washington in the U.S.A., and the "prairie provinces" of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta along with British Columbia up in Canada. This would really and truly make our organization, the **Ukrainian Youth's League of North America.** All non-communist Ukrainian Clubs, Athletic, Social, Cultural, Veterans, Dance, Choral, Church, Dramatic, Fraternal Order, etc., in nature, are wholeheartedly invited to join the UYL-NA thru their respective "district leagues." (Aditional "info" can be obtained from the writers).

Besides Basketball, **Bowling** will have it's say over the weekend of **May 19-21 at Newark, N. J.** This national event will be sponsored by the **New Jersey State UYL** and will be on an individual and club basis. The N. J. Committee (Chairman is **George Tizio** of 169 Hopkins Avenue, Jersey City, N.J.) guarantees that this affair will be on a par with the annual conventions as far as fun and entertainment is concerned. Okay, you keglers, let's start sharpening up your aims at once.

Softball will be conducted during the late spring and summer seasons, with various details still to be worked out. The national **Golf** tournament will be held at the next convention in N.Y.C. just as our 1st tournament was held last year at Syracuse. We are also "kicking around" the idea of a **swimming** meet, a **tennis** tourney, and a **track and field** meet. What do you say, any ideas?

The **UYL-NA Sport Program** as set forth above is ambitious, but with enough individual and club interest and active support, we eventually hope to make more and more progress as time goes by. However, don't wait till the next man makes his move; beat him to the punch and jump on the UYL-NA bandwagon. We hope to publicize all our doings in all local, sectional and national newspapers and periodicals, thus **advancing the "Ukrainian" name among the general American and Canadian public.**

If any reader has any questions write to: Walter Danko, 347 Ave. C, Bayonne, N. J.

Soviet Genocide in Ukraine

(Continued from Page 2)

that the further life-existence of an inmate in these camps is on the average five years. This goes a long way to explain in essential part why the total Soviet population in 1939 remained at the 1914 figure of about 170 million, and whereas it should be at about 300 million today, it is estimated to be only 190 million. On the mass deportations of Ukrainians and their extermination in the Soviet compulsory labor camps, I refer you again to the submitted report on Soviet genocide (Exhibit: Soviet Genocide of the Ukrainian nation). Relative to this subject, may I present also this document pamphlet describing genocide in Soviet-dominated Poland (**Exhibit: Walter Dushnyck, "Death and Devastation on the Curzon Line: The Story of the Deportations from Ukraine**).

3) Finally, we must not overlook the geopolitical significance of Soviet national genocide. Implemented throughout by national genocidal activity, Soviet action is applying General Haushofer's geopolitical principles in the following clockwise directions: (a) on the basis of the Zange principle, the Soviet pincers of Leningrad **and completely Russified Koenigsberg** have already embraced the **victim nations of the Baltic**; (b) Siberia which is being built into a huge reservoir of manpower and industry **with deported and doomed non-Russian nationals,** has become the Soviet base of Asiatic domination and a powerful springboard to Alaska and the western Canadian coast; (c) in the direction of Iran and the central Middle East, the Volga-Caucasus hase has been completely solidified **with the annihilation of the Volga-Germans, the Don and Kuban Cossacks, and the Chechens and Ingush peoples and with the current Russian colonization of the area;** and, lastly, (d) **by liquidating the Crimean Tartars,** the Soviets, through similar colonization of Crimea, which strategically dominates the mouth of the Dnieper, have established a "Stuetzpunkt" in relation to Ukraine, which is the **vitally important springboard to the Dardanelles, Balkans, and Central Europe: but, because of the millions involved, their genocidal and colonizing efforts have not yet succeeded in the total embracement of Ukraine,** thereby necessitating a strategic dependence on Ukraine's western neighbors, Poland, Rumania, Czechoslovakia, and Hungary, as the western line of defense. Thus, national genocide has its military and genopolitical reasons, **but whatever the reason,** murder and biological destruction are undertaken to destroy nations, and the implications of this for the security and well-being of the peaceable communities of the world are amply conveyed above.

(To be concluded)

UKRAINIAN SELF-EDUCATOR
BY
HONORE EWACH, B.A.
PAGES 91—PRICE $1.00 AT
"SVOBODA"
BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

KUFTA'S 256 GAME NEW HIGH IN U.N.A. BOWLING LEAGUE

By STEPHEN KURLAK

Scoring only 129 in the first game and 124 in the second, Joe Kufta, bowling for the "B" Team of the Jersey City Social and Athletic Club, came up with a record-breaking 256-pin game in the third, the first bowler in the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.J.-N.Y. Area to break into the "250-Club." With only a 9 in the first frame of that outstanding game, Kufta rolled eight strikes in a row only to spare off in the final frame. As is the custom at Tarlowe's Bowling Alleys where the league matches are usually held, Joe was presented with a decorative tie chain insignia signifying his membership in the "250 Club."

The Jaycee "Bees" were able, as a result of Kufta's good game plus the fine bowling of their Nick Kostick, who registered a 510 pin series, to make a clean sweep over the Newark Ukrainian Veterans, who were bowling minus their fifth man. The first two games were closely contested while in the third the Veterans lost by quite a margin.

The only other match in which a clean sweep was made was that between the first-plate St. John's Catholic War Vets team of Newark and U.N.A. Branch 272 of Maplewood. The St. Johnsmen, ably led by Lucky Janick, who scored a big 527 pin series, had little difficulty in winning all three games. Comparatively sub-standard scores were turned out by the Maplewoodites who consequently dropped out of a tie for second place in the league down to the fourth rung.

The Irvington Ukrainian Eagles also lost their hold on the second place tie when they lost two games out of three to Newark's U.N.A. Branch 14. The latter team, sparked by Ed Komon whose outstanding 535 pin series was followed up by his teammate Vic Romy's 507, turned in three fine games of over 800 pins, but lost the second by one pin via the "handicap route." Walt Tofel and Byron Magalas did most of the heavy pinning for the Eagles, scoring sets of 486 and 485, respectively.

The revitalized St. George C.W.V. team from New York met its match in the "A" aggregation from Jersey City when they dropped two games out of three. Even a generous handicap could not help the New Yorkers overcome the good bowling of their opponents, ringleader among whom was Milt Rychalsky whose series of 562 pins was the highest for the night. For New York, Mike McKee turned out a creditable performance with a 490 series.

The two remaining New York teams, U.N.A. Branch 361 DYA) and the Friendly Circle Branch 435, ended the first and third games in a photo-finish with the latter team emerging victorious by two pins in each, while the DYA boys easily took the middle game by a wide margin. Mike Kondrasky registered a good-sized 520 series for the Circle-ites, while Bill Nastyn scored an equally robust series of 517 pins. As a result of this set-to, Branch 435 is now in a tie with Branch 361 for seventh place in the league standings.

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION LEAGUE TEAM STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	High Game	3-Game High	Total Pins	Aver.
1. St. Johns C.W.V., Newark	44	25	857	2412	51822	751
2. U.N.A. Branch 14, Newark	40	29	876	2469	53258	772
3. Irvington Ukrainian Eagles	39	30	923	2534	51425	745
4. U.N.A. Br. 272, Maplewood	38	31	919	2412	50674	734
5. Jersey City S.&A. Team A	36	33	850	2407	51915	752
6. Jersey City S.&A. Team B	36	33	818	2257	47625	690
7. U.N.A. Br. 361 DYA, N.Y.C.	30	39	859	2417	49924	724
8. U.N.A. Branch 435, N.Y.C.	30	39	814	2296	48725	706
9. Newark Ukr.-Amer. Vets	28	41	806	2292	48413	702
10. St. George C.W.V., N.Y.C.	24	45	822	2244	46773	678

SOVIET FAMILY LIFE

(Concluded from page 2)

freedom, is proud of her acquired civil rights and her high position in society? Is it much finer to sit behind the director's table of a big factory, to accomplish ten norms during a working day or even to drive a tractor than to wash a baby's diapers or mend a husband's old socks?

Terrible Fatigue and a Desolate Life

Alas! Polina Osipenko, Maria Raskova, Dusya Vinogradova and Maria Demchenko are only rare cases in the vast number of workers, typists, saleswomen, nurses and simple farm-hands. Millions of working women who have been freed from the "chains of domesticity" are not freed from washing cooking and mending of socks. These nameless workers have no cosy flats as Polina Osipenko and no cars and dazzling toilets as Maria Demchenko. They live with their families: husband, wife, children, grandparents, usually in one small room, where they cook, wash, sleep, love and quarrel. They go in shabby shoes and bleached, mended dresses. After eight hours behind a typewriter, a counter or a loom, weary to death, they go to meetings; otherwise, help us the Almighty, somebody might suspect them of being disloyal. That would mean their miserable wages, for the husband's wages are scarcely sufficient to cover his own needs. Oh no! they are not freed from the duty of washing or of mending, but nobody must see how the "happy" Soviet woman returns from work, washes and feeds her children, cooks dinner for the family, cleans the room and stays up late in the night for washing, ironing and mending. No one must see the weariness in the morning, the terrible fatigue of this desolate life. The Soviet citizen must be happy. Therefore all have to smile even when the eyes are swollen from sleepless nights, when the heart is full of anxiety about the fate of the arrested husband, of the child left in one of the asylums. Can it then be a surprise that there are so many women among the political refugees, single women and mothers with children?

"I will bring up my son to be a good American, but never, never will I go back, not even to Europe!" A woman wrote this before her departure for America. These words are not a simple condemnation; they are the death sentence for the Bolshevists and the reign of violence and terror they have created.

("The Ukrainian Quarterly")

UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S LEAGUE OF NEW JERSEY
—: sponsoring the :—
NATIONAL UYL-NA BOWLING TOURNAMENT
MAY 26-27, 1950
at the Star Bowling Alleys, 37 William St., Newark, N. J.
First Team Prize $100.00; Doubles Prize $40.00; Singles Prize $20.00.
Other prizes according to entries. Women events depends on entries received. Entry fees payable with application blank. Team $10.00, Doubles $4.00, Singles $2.00. These fees include the cost of bowling. Clubs must be UYL-NA members. Contestants must be of Ukrainian descent. No handicap; all pins must be bowled for. Sent entry and check to: George Tizio, 169 Hopkins Ave.; Jersey City 6, N. J.
SATURDAY NIGHT, MAY 27:
BANQUET AND BALL at ESSEX HOUSE HOTEL
1050 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.
Banquet 7 P.M. $4.50 per person; Ball 9 P.M. $2.00 per person.
ROYAL CREST ORCHESTRA
SUNDAY NIGHT, MAY 28:
FAREWELL DANCE at UKRAINIAN CENTER
180 William Street, Newark, N. J. — Admission $1.00.
Plan now to attend THE best Social Event of the season. In reality a miniature convention of youth. Hotel reservations can be made by writing: Alice Polewchak, 337 Rosehill Place, Elizabeth, N. J.

П. Кізко.

Плекаймо дружду!

Старий український звичай велів козакам - побратимам присягати один одному на вірність і на незраду, на бойову й братерську дружбу, йдучи в бій. Були випадки, коли друзі підписували присягу своєю кров'ю. Тоді ставали рідними братами. Жили спільними інтересами й за спільні інтереси боролися. Коли перемагав ворога перший — радів другий, попав у страшну біду другий — поспішав на допомогу перший, життя і крови не шкодуючи своєї, бо горе одного означало горе другого. І цілком зрозуміло, що ніхто нікого не смів образити. Образа друга свого була найвищою ганьбою й соромом, порушенням чести українця.

То було благородство й шляхетність української людини старих часів. То була нашими дідами й прадідами виплекана велика дружба української громади, спільности, народу. І була велика сила цієї дружби! Запорожці не знали страху перед ворогом не лише тому, що свою волю ставили вище над усе, а й тому, що були спаяні високими почуттями дружби, вірности, пошани та оборони чести один одного. За одного знечещеного ворогом козака готовий був виступити цілий козацький курінь, а за знечещення своїм — ішла важка покута для свого ж.

Так було в давнину. А як у нас тепер? Чи зберегли й розвинули ми культ тієї воістинно святої дружби між власниками своїми людьми-українцями, зокрема дружби між нашою молоддю?

Ні, ми не лише не зберегли й не розвинули в потрібній мірі цей культ, а навіть занехаяли традиційні прикмети дружби між самими собою. Ми часто не можемо обстояти своєї людини не лише перед нападом ворожо наставлених до нас людей, а й самі завдаємо своїй людині кривди, образи і зневаги. Скільки можна почути, як один одного називає найрізноматнішими бульварно-лайливими словами, як один одному дорікає, що той чи той сякий-такий, що він нічого не вартий і т. д., скільки можна навести фактів, як хлопець зневажає дівчину, бавлячись нею, як м'ячиком; як роз'ятрюється ненависть між тими, що походять з різних територій України, належать до різних політичних середовищ, і т.д. і т.п. Замість взаємної пошани та любови українця до українця поширюються дріб'язкові особисті заздрощі, підбехтування, зневага, нехтування один одного тощо.

Всі ці не тільки ненормальні, а й шкідливі явища в нашому житті не знаходять здебільшого потрібної відсічи, осуду чи кари. Тим часом усе це веде за собою надзвичайно згубні наслідки. Ображена кимсь людина, тим паче молода, дуже довго залишає в себе почуття приниження, огірчення й жалю. Це може знеохочувати її до активної творчої праці й співпраці з іншими. Вона іноді відходить від громадського життя й стає самотньою, нарікаючи на своїх же людей. Сварки, образи й гризня між собою — це небезпечне явище в житті кожної людської спільноти, зокрема національної молодняцької спільноти. Про це можна пересвідчитися на досвіді життя родини. Там, де в родині панує повсякчасний розлад, там завжди буде низька мораль, нужда та злигодні.

Поняття дружби не можна вкласти у вузькі рямці якоїсь написаної формули. Це явище суто психологічне і тому до нього треба підходити з особливим зрозумінням. Дружба — це складний процес людських взаємовідносин. Вона вимагає не лише високої благородности, чесноти, незаплямленої моралі, а й культури. Не кожна людина може дружити. Є люди, що дуже довго не мають вірних собі друзів, а то й на все життя залишаються без них. Це переважно хворобливі самолюби, безчесні й неблагородні, які власне своє „я" ставлять вище ніж добро Нації.

Тому плекання здорової національної й чисто людської дружби серед нашої молоді треба вважати за один із основних обов'язків. — (Авангард).

Йосип Позичанюк.

Гуляйпільські хлопці

Ми й самі дивувались, що знову нам випало зустрітись у цьому степовому місті. Років п'ять тому розлетілась наша компанія. А хлопці були на підбір.

Леонід Ширай принципово не визнавав насилля. Довідувався до лісу, як до своєї левади. Об'їздники спіймали його з латами, прив'язали за ноги до молодої берези і кров його не залляла. Водив ґерелицю хлопців на всі ококишні села. У розпалі бою приборкував старих криштопівських нарубків. Був царем вулиці. Як виведе бувало „Ой, піду я в сад гуляти" — за троє гін чули. На сцену виходив — хлопці гикали зі сміху. Грав на скрипку, дримбу, вищупував на бандурі, захлинався переборами на гармонії, тяв на цимбалах, брав міру на лірі, на весіллі вимантачував вихилясту польку й одночасно обговорював зі світелкою празникові масові сцени.

Денис Шамлюк — кочегар, машиність і організотор робітничої мукомельної дружини „Жадного ґрама петлювання для Ленінграду". Перший виліз на вершок димаря в паровому млині. Попав на трансмісію, вал обірвав на ньому сорочку, а шкіра залишилась без ґанжду. Не боявся вогню й припалював цигарки в паровичній топці. Спав у вогкій хаті над річкою. У дворі його досихав оріх і біліли наростями давні вишневі пеньки. Не знаю, чим він керувався, бо приносив на розпал скриньки з жидівського окопу, який був чомусь майже серед села.

Євмен Рубан міг загнуздати коня. Мріяв про кінноту, навіть у Кавшколу поступив. Але за якийсь час його відвезли на станцію, купили квитка до Ковалівки та благословили на дорогу. Не міг з нього лейтинант бути, не схвалював хлібозаготівель. Також не хотів радісно жити в артілі і колом відмахнувся від райуповноважених. Цікавився туризмом. Стріляв дичину в Усурійському Краю й писав дядькові про самураїв.

Лавро Байдаченко возив шаландами кавуни до Херсону. Круглий рік купався в Дніпровому лимані. Служив на семи торговельних кораблях. Хотів побачити цілий світ. Заїздив до Стамбулу на кальян, пражився під спечним сонцем у Бомбеї, коштував риж у Йокагамі. Любив кулачні бої, часом виходив на ринґ побити рило якомунебудь чемпіонові зі Серпухова.

І так собі жили хлопці на світі, хоч і безпартійні. Агітації в більшості не піддавались, до спілок не всім можна було пролізти. До того ж вони по суті не були діялектиками, дещо по-своєму тлумачили першу стадію соціялізму. Твердили, ніби в житті виходить кожному по його спроможності або кожний бере, як може і скільки може. Одне слово не з територіяльної тісноти, а цілком з інших причин довелось їм робити переселення.

Ширай чкурнув на Далекий Схід. Служив підводником на Тихому Океані. Співав по неділях і навіть несвідома риба наслухала його переливи. Як відслужив своє — не вертався додому. Бродив по Зеленому Клині з кобзою й піснями. Шаблюк минув Біле море та й поїхав вантажити судаків до Мурманського. Рубан валив сосни на Амурі. Байдаченко — все в далекому плаванні.

Тепер дехто їхав відпочити, а хто з родичами побачитись, дороги їх схрестились у вітряному степовому місті. Заходив саме Святий Вечір. Друзі згадали медову кутю, колядки, свячену воду. Та де ж ти куті посмакуєш? Рідко хто святкує. Вирішили зайти до звичайного місцевого ресторану і тут відзначити давнє пишне свято.

В сусідній великій кімнаті тіпався фортеп'яніст і страшно дерлась, сповіщаючи про розлуку з прикордонником Сенькою, приобідна співачка Мері, яка походила з сім'ї Козолупів, і в метриці її було записане досить немилозвучне ім'я Марія.

— Ото були свята, коли я ще на шаланді шугав, — хвалився Лавро. — Як зведуть було крижані хрести на Водохреще, ніби вхід до кришталевого палацу. Дванадцять мисливців били з двохстрільних рушниць і два десятки голубів зривались над вербами.

— Або коляда, Денисе? Ідем вузькими вуличками, сніг вище перелазів, тихо потріскують чорні груші, і ваблять тебе оті червоні лисиці на обтушкованих вікнах.

Що колядки не випадало починати, то хлопці підтягли знану в Архангельську й у Владивостоці, в Тбілісі й Анадирі українську пісню.

— Тіше там! — озвався якийсь писок з сусіднього стола.

Хлопці не звертали уваги. Пісня майнула поміж паперові ґердани, шелеснула доморослими пальмами, вирвалась на двір і війнула засніженими вулицями.

Вийшла, вийшла дівчинонька
В сад вишневий воду брать,
А за нею козаченько
Веде коня напувать.

Два вовкулаки — чорний і сіроокий — остаточно вийшли з рівноваги й, принявши скажений вигляд, приступили до друзів.

— Слиш закрой гортань! Нам не пріятно слушать ето пеніє.

Матрос одним вухом слухав. Не обертаючись, торнув ліктем Рубана. Той підвівся, смикнув за вилоги свій піджак, кинув зрівноважено до чорного:

— Доїдайте свої бички і негайно шкрябайте спати. Інакше це може зашкодити вашим органам травлення.

Чорний моргнув до сіроокого.

— Ми самі знаєм када нам спать ітіть. Вот ти закрой...

І не встиг договорити. Рубан узяв чорного правою рукою за барки, підніс і так видовженого поволік до дверей, дав кулаком межи очі й кинув у сніг.

Вернувся до столу з таким спокоєм і певністю, що друзі не вважали за потрібне слухати його звіту, а на знак схвалення повели далі заспів.

Невідомо, чи відтерли чорного (сіроокий виніс за ним всі лахи), натомість до хлопців підійшло уже чотирьох новомодних червонокраватників з короткими, повище сідниць піджаками, в прешироких та до самої підлоги довгих штанах, так що черевик з-під них не були видно зовсім.

— Што же ти нашего корешка глушиш, хохлацкая твоя душа?

— Поговоріть з ним — різнув Байдаченко. — Вони на мене складають надто мізерне враження.

Ширяй все ж таки апелював до сумління. — Корешок ваш сука. Ніде не почеплено оголошення, що в цьому ресторані співати суворо заборонено. До того ж наші хлопці співають на комбайнах, при плузі, при дівці і при пляшці калганівки. Так уже повелося. Однак не зважаючи на існуючи дружбу народів у нашій країні й однакові права за соняшниковою конституцією, ваш цей самий корешок образив нас. Щоб уникнути неприємностей — він мусить негайно вибачитись.

— Што ти болтаєш міне конституцію? Я тібє сам випішу закон!

— О, ні! — уже не всидів моряк. — Тут ти мені не писатимеш. Це тобі не Біробіджан! Геть звідси!

Рубан справля їх до дверей, новомодники закостричились, а найвищий боксерським прийомом Рубана в груди. Матрос рвонувся і навідмаш так щелепнув високого у пику, що той відразу сп'янів, зробив лівий ухил, потім правий ухил, схопився за стіл, намагаючись втримати якийсь середній стан, підсікся на колінах та й упав.

Коли три розкуйовджених новомодники, посмикуючи носами, виводили свого високого полигача, який досі не міг прийти до себе і маячив, — до кімнати вбіг міліціонер. Він зразу взявся до матроса.

— Прошу со мной!

— Не заважай святкувати.

— Гражданін! Давайте не будем!

Міліціонер намагався потягнути матроса, але він оперся і взяв доглядача закону за ремінь. Мундир тріс по швах.

— Браток! — розпалився моряк. — Не тривож нас!

Міліціонер уже дещо бачив на своєму віку. Йому не треба було довго розшолопувати, але він не попускав.

— Давай назад, гуляйпільщина! — Байдаченко зиркнув йому не в очі, а в саму душу.

— Так, гуляйпільщина! По-нашому це значить, коли ти мені раз даси у вухо, то я тобі розмалюю все рило, вирву язика і подроблю щелепи. Краще живи з нами у згоді, товаришу! Я жалію тебе. Пішли, хлопці!

Рушили, а за ними покурилась пісня.

Вгодований директор ресторану аж затрясся.

— Бач! І нельзя сказать. Уб'ють!

(До Зброї, січень 1950).

Іван Смолій.

Шляхом Євангельських Історій

(Уривок з повісти „ЗРАДА").

1)

Світ горів, полумянів, летів назустріч катастрофі... Валя насилу відчинила очі, прокидаючись з кошмарного сну. Сліпучоясне сонце вибилось вже високо над горами й заглядало їй просто в обличчя, гаряче, пекуче, заливало повінню світла, змивало безслідно темінь ночі й сну. Дівчина стямилась нараз, де вона, й підвелась рвучко.

За широким причілком подвійного ліжка видно було Поліну Петушкіну, що, скорчена в клубок, півобнажена, спала тихо, втуливши голову в подушку. Вера Абрамовна лежала на другій половині ліжка, навзнак, віддихаючи широкорозкритими устамй. Її звичайно повні щоки позападались помітно, ніс наче схуд і видовжався, краска збігла з обличчя.

Аксаков спав побіля на тапчані, так і не роздягнений, в мундирі. На столі в повному неладі стояли порожні пляшки, хліб, шматки сала. Закопчена нафтова лямпа світилась ще й тепер чадним, червоним вогником. І все кругом стояло не на місці, у неладі, навіть портрети товаришів Сталіна й Леніна, одинока окраса голих стін, перекривились дещо, ніби зукоса поглядаючи на наслідки гуляння своїх вихованків.

Дівчина обкинула все оком і прилягла знову, накрилась з головою, мов хотіла сховатись від ясного сонця, що непорочно цілувало її обличчя, дарило ласкою, теплом.

Що це було вчора ввечір? Щось несамовите. Рознуздана, дика оргія. Аксаков, впоравшись з вивозом двох родин та допитами, був би напевно відїхав, коли б не отой батюшка. Та й коли б не отой Міша, що з радости, що одержав нову хату, по вивезених людях, накупив та наніс всього не в міру, щоб вгостити. Їли, пили. Безконечно, до зануди. Потім співали, знову пили й шаліли під звуки стертих патефонних пластинок. Гуляли... падали. Чад, безтямність, шал. Ні сорому, ні стриму в нікого...

Вона впала перша. Серьоже наче мстився за попередні невдачі й кинув...

Якась глибока зневага до самої себе зродилась у душі дівчини, якась страшна пустка в грудях від цього безглуздя життя, оголеного з усього, тваринного. Все тіло, лежало вяле, чуже... Дівчина замкнула очі й лежала довго без руху, наче ждала, поки вляжеться буря в душі.

Збудив її з цієї болючої задуми стукіт. Хтось пробував відчити входові двері до школи, потім підійшов до вікна. Валя догледіла в вікні чорну голову Міші й притаїлась. Вся неясна нехіть до цієї людини оформилась у виразне почуття ворожости. Чого хоче він тепер? Знову щось затіяти? Не дарма вчора перешіптувались з Аксаковим. А Міша прислонив рукою очі й заглядав крізь шибку з отим незмінним, хитрим виразом ворушких очей. Він застукав несміло, потім сильніше, аж Аксаков пробудився нарешті, закляв з першого слова і встав.

— Який там чорт? Ааа, це ти, Міша, — позіхнув він протяжно й підійшов до вікна, відчинив.

— Ну, молодець! — хвалив він Мішу, відбираючи в нього якийсь клунок. — Таки приніс. Тепер готово, тільки переодягнутись. А не малий?

— Ні — ні, Він на мене за великий, на вас акурат, — чувся улесливий, гладкий голос Міші. — Але мусите поспішати, бо він вже з годину в церкві править.

— О, о — ревний такий! Ха, а ми справді загуляли славно! Ех, ти чортів син, вгостив, що ще тепер в голові шумить. Но, харашо, я сейчас одягаюсь і йду. От, хороший костюм — Аксаков видимо розгорнув клунок і придивлявся чоловічому вбранню. — Це од кого?

— Та то мій, — трохи збентежено відповів Міша.

— Не бреши, не бреши. Сам казав, що не на тебе шитий. Таке бідняки носили? Ей!

— То не мій, не мій — збентеження в голосі Міші стало ще більше помітне — то того, американта, що ми вчора...

— О-о, я так і знав. Обловився й ти, братіку, вчора... І хата, і поле і коровки дві, і добра такого. Тепер знаєш, що це таке советська власть. І вірно, вірно треба їй служить.

— Я й служу.

— Бачу, бачу, всі служим — позіхнув Аксаков і вмовк, мабуть переодягаючись.

Валя лежала, притаївшись за край одіяла. Що це вони задумали? Щось проти батюшки, очевидно, проти нього. Щось погане. І нараз дівчина відчула, як жаль їй цієї людини, як трівожиться за її долю. Вивозять людей, а їй якось дивно байдуже. Всі ніби чужі. У школі між дітьми ця чужість аж болюча. Від першої днини навчання і до сьогодні її ненавидять не знать завіщо, насміхаються, проти неї, проти всіх учительок односталий мур малих очайдухів, впертих і немовірно проворних. Спершу то навіть молились самі, починаючи науку та кінчаючи. Тепер уже цього не роблять та мовчать і думають своє. Вера Абрамовна від цього аж біситься, Поліні байдуже, а їй боляче, вона не розуміє, чому ж це, коли вона так любить тих дітей. Дивна, чужа країна, хоч ніби своя. Тільки одним — одна тут рідна людина, це прибиральниця Ганя. Аж скучно тепер в канікули, що не бачить її. А то що днини набалакались. Ганя. З кумедною вимовою, отим „ся" та „жи" та „нич". І з серцем як у сестри. Вони подружились якось непомітно та так міцно, на смерть, на всі таємниці. Ганя наче божевільна. Ах, що вона не плела про советську власть, коли були тільки дві в клясі. Геть усе, що на душі й на язиці. Валя затуляла вуха, втікала зі страху, або благала Ганю, щоб замовкла, а та не вгавала „Ви ж ся не бійте! Ви всі ся боїте! А то все одно! То треба кричати! То Каїни, людей мучать!"

Валя спамятувалась. Так, всі бояться, геть усі. І її сковує страх, якого ця наївна, щира душа ще не знає, страх, дущий всього, наче смерть.

І як тут не лякатись? От батюшка! Які зоркі вони, як вкрадаються в душу, наче читають думки. Вона не зустрінулась з ним ні разу. Але щось незвичайне, дивне в цій людині манило її, хвилювало. І вона дійсно вибірала хвилини, коли проходив лукою поперед школою до церкви чи вертався, і слідкувала за ним, крадькома придивлялась з-між кущів агресту, ніби понуривши голову в книжку.

— Готов! — свиснув Аксаков нарочно голосно, щоб побудити всіх.

(Докінчення буде).

КУПУЙТЕ БОНДИ ПЕРЕМОГИ

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

MIAMI & MIAMI BEACH, FLA. Відо-Клінерський Бизнес на продаж з причини хвороби. Новий трок і інші потрібні знаряддя. Ціна за всьо $15,000. Бизнесу робимо від $12,000 до $15,000 річно. Добрий чоловік може подвоїти. Кваліфіковані купці можуть їхати просто до:

JOHN KOPCZAK
421 N. W. 23rd St., Miami, Florida

НА ПРОДАЖ

Вдова мусить продати ДОБРИЙ БИЗНЕС БАР & ГРІЛ; прихід тижнево $700. Рент $80, ліз на 5 років. Ціна $9,500.

БУЧЕРНЯ, торгує тижнево $1,200. Рент $150, ліз на 3 роки. Один блок докінчують доми на 600 родин; хто купить цю бучерню то не пожалує. Ціна $6,000.

БУЧЕРНЯ, торгує $500-$600 тижнево, рент $45, ліз на 2 роки. Ціна $2,500.

Call CI 6-9194
WM. PASTUCK, Broker
253 West 58th St., Room 65.
After 5 p. m. and Sat. Call AT 9-6650.
New York 19, N. Y.

ВЕЧІРНІ ОСВІТНІ КУРСИ

УЧИТЕЛЬСЬКА ГРОМАДА
ВЕЧІРНІ ОСВІТНІ КУРСИ
710 E. 9-та ВУЛ.
починає в найближчих днях
НОВИЙ НАБІР УЧНІВ ДО КЛЯС:
1) Українська мова для тутешніх різного віку.
2) Українознавство для дітей та юнацтва з нових іміґрантів.
3) Матуральний курс (також і для заочників).
4) Англійська мова для початківців.
Письмові зголошення:
K. KYSILEWSKYJ
89 Clinton St., New York 2, N. Y.

ПОШУКУВАННЯ

ДЯКІВ ВАСИЛЬ, син Миколи, званий „Ковалишин", родж. 1887 в Гологорах (передмістя Підзамче), повіт Золочів, Галичина, зараз скиталець: I.R.O. Lager, Reinhardt Kaserne Bl. c/50 in Neu Ulm, Germany, просить кревних і знайомих, що перебувають в ЗДА і в Канаді, допомогти йому з дружиною виїхати з Німеччини.

Вступайте в члени У. Н. Союзу

З. БЕРЕЗОВСКІ
УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ПОГРЕБНИК
УПРАВИТЕЛЬ
BERRY FUNERAL HOME, Inc.
525 East 6th Street,
New York 9, N. Y.
Phone ALgonquin 4-5746
Дві нові в модерним кольоніяльнім стилю каплиці.
Першорядна обслуга в усіх похоронах без різниці маєткового стану.
ІВАН БРОЩАК, нотар.

ІВАН КОВАЛЬЧИК
FUNERAL HOME
COMPLETELY AIRCONDITIONED
ЗАНИМАЄТЬСЯ ПОХОРОНАМИ В СТЕРІТІ
NEW JERSEY
ЦІНИ ПРИСТУПНІ ДЛЯ ВСІХ
ОБСЛУГА ЧЕСНА І НАЙКРАЩА
У випадку смутку в родині кличте як в день так і в ночі!
JOHN KOWALCHYK
129 GRAND STREET,
cor. Western Street.
JERSEY CITY, 2, N. J.
Tel. BErgen 4-5131

ІВАН БУНЬКО
УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ПОГРЕБНИК
заряджує погребами по ціні так низькій як $150.
ОБСЛУГА НАЙКРАЩА.
JOHN BUNKO
Licensed Undertaker & Embalmer.
437 East 5th Street
New York City
Dignified funerals as low as $150.
Telephone: GRamercy 7-7661.

Comfortably air conditioned
Lytwyn & Lytwyn
UKRAINIAN
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
501 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE
NEWARK, N. J.
and IRVINGTON, N. J.
ESsex 5-5555
OUR SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE ANLWHERE IN NEW JERSEY

ПЕТРО
ЯРЕМА
УКРАЇНСЬКІ ПОГРЕБНИКИ
Занимається похоронами
OUR SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE
IN BRONX, BROOKLYN, NEW
129 EAST 7th STREET,
NEW YORK, N. Y.
Tel. ORchard 4-2568
Branch Office and Chapel:
707 PROSPECT AVENUE
(cor. E. 155 St.)
Bronx, N. Y.
Tel. MElrose 5-6577