

Dedicated to the needs and interests of young Americans of Ukrainian descent. Informative, instructive. Supplement of Ukrainian Daily Svoboda. Published by the Ukrainian National Association.

СВОБОДА

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THE TEST

By G. H.

Are we, as Ukrainian Americans, capable of maintaining a united front for a reasonable period of time with the object of creating among Americans a favorable and sympathetic attitude toward the Ukrainian people and at the same time neutralizing the insidious propaganda of Russian imperialists?

That is the test involved in the approaching Convention of the Ukrainian Congress Committee to be held in New York City during the July fourth week end. The success of the impending Convention will be measured by the amount of sustained effort in behalf of Ukraine's cause we will be able to exert after the Convention.

There have been times when the fate of the Ukrainian Congress Committee reposed entirely in the hands of the U. N. A. By the persistent and devoted labors the U.C.C. forged ahead, telling the truth about Ukraine, winning friends among the American public, and exerting more and more influence on the Ukrainian Americans.

Today the U.C.C. unites all political, religious and fraternal groups of Ukrainian Americans. Its publications have penetrated places where the plight of Ukrainian people has been unknown, and its spokesmen have been heard in high and important forums. Its prestige has reached the highest point, so that membership in U.C.C. became a coveted privilege.

The personnel of the U.C.C. has been reinforced with the

high grade intellectual element among the new immigrants. These have stirred up new interest in the U.C.C. among Ukrainian communities and organizations. There is no doubt that the forthcoming Convention of the U.C.C. will be attended by a delegation in very large numbers.

After considering all the above mentioned favorable factors one might question any offered cause for apprehension regarding the success of the Convention. Perhaps the word "test" is superficially used in connection with the Convention of the U.C.C. With the attendance as good as assured, why worry about the results?

Perhaps the matter is not as simple as that if we consider the quality rather than the number of delegates that will attend the Convention. We recognized the various political divisions among the old immigrants and we know what to expect from them; but the divisions among the new arrivals are something new. We can only hope that the several political groups will attend the Convention for the purpose of working together, and that rivalry among them will be suspended for the duration so that most good can be accomplished in the short time. We hope that all groups will recognize that the U.C.C. is an organization of Americans and that it does not represent or sponsor any particular party brought from Europe. That is the Test to which the Convention will be subjected and the results will determine the capability of the U.C.C. to continue the good work.

Our Problems

Inertia, indifference, lack of interest—whatever name we give it, the symptom has been evident among us for some time. Drop in on any Ukrainian affair, of local or national character, and the first impression of the small attendance makes itself painfully felt. In large cities and in small, the same tendency to absenteeism is pronounced at meetings, concerts, and other functions arranged by Ukrainian organizations. The empty seats at such affairs proclaim that something is amiss.

Within the last fortnight we had an opportunity to observe three important affairs presented by central Ukrainian organizations. The affairs were of national magnitude

and had every reason to count on the loyal membership to make them successful. But in each case the members did not support their organization; the attendance was disgracefully small; the atmosphere was depressing.

Is it possible that the social trait, which mutually attracts people of the same nationality, is becoming numb among Ukrainians? Have we become tired of looking at the faces of fellow-Ukrainians? Or have we become so self-centered that we are content to sit at home and watch the macabre wrestling matches on the TV? Surely, there must be a cause to this delinquency that is manifesting itself among the people of Ukrainian race.

What About The U.N.A.?

Coming closer to home, we are especially interested in the signs of life in the U.N.A. branches. Svoboda publishes a great number of branch meetings, picnics, and other functions. How are they attended? They are no exception to the general trend if we judge from the complaints of branch secretaries. "No interest in the branch affairs" they write, blaming the old age for the indifferent attitude. Some claim that a good old-time argument is needed to bring out the membership to a meeting.

Fortunately there are many branches that recognize the need of activity. They are interested in the welfare of their members and the members

know it. They come to the meetings in order to be of some help to their fellow-man. They have learned this lesson from the examples given to them by other nationality groups and they have recognized the lesson as it has been taught by the Saviour.

Performs In College Concert

Pianist Hannah Prydatkevych performed with the College Orchestra the Concerto in D minor (in three movements) by J. S. Bach. This was performed in the Recital Hall of Murray State College on May 13.

Our pianist, performing this major composition, gained acclaim of the large audience

Ukrainian Student Helps Jersey City State Teachers College Students To Appreciate Education In a Democracy

By MARIA SCHANTZ



Konstantyn Sawczuk

Konstantyn Sawczuk from Holodenko, Ukraine, reached the terminus of his journey through fear two years ago when, with his mother and father, he landed in America. Possessed of a keen mind, a pleasant personality, and a unique experience, he has been the center of student interest since September, 1951, when he entered Jersey City State Teachers College as a freshman.

Konstantyn was born in 1931, the only child of Paul Sawczuk, a professor of literature and the Ukrainian language at the Holodenko Gymnasium, and a mother who was also a mathematics teacher. Naturally with teaching in his blood, he feels that he would like to teach history or political science since he has a solid foundation in these subjects. Moreover, he will have more to offer because of his actual experience than most people obtain only from books.

In his native town Konstantyn attended public school and two years at the Holodenko Gymnasium. Education at the Gymnasium begins at the twelfth year and continues to the twentieth and is equivalent to an American liberal arts education.

When asked about lectures and student discussion and participation in his school, Konstantyn replied that there was only question-and-answer participation, no discussion. Student opinion is not particularly encouraged, and the teacher merits greater professional respect from his pupils than in America. "They say, and we have to do," was his explanation of the teaching technique.

At the Gymnasium all positions of honor and responsibility are merited and the "philosophy of struggle" prevails. Konstantyn remarked that such a system is quite unlike that in the schools here where we say, "Who wants to be president?"

The Gymnasium is highly competitive, and sports are secondary. Mr. Sawczuk was chosen, because of his abilities, as head of the Student Council and the Chess Club.

In 1944 he and his family fled to Germany because of the Russian occupation of their native town. The Russians called themselves "liberators," but the Sawczuks knew there would be no liberty, no religious toleration, or political freedom. Knowledge and courage, they understood, are the greatest weapons against the Russians.

Realizing the potential of the intelligentsia, the so-called "liberators" in time liquidated them; many people stayed on to suffer under the Red heel, while others fled to be able to live with their consciences. The Sawczuks fled.

Konstantyn was too young to fight, but he has seen the savages of war and experienced the cruelties of it when his native Ukrainian village was bombed.

When the Germans succeeded in driving the Russians from the Ukraine, Ukrainians proclaimed themselves free, but Hitler forbade Ukrainian freedom. In fact, the Ukrainian leader at this time was sent by the Germans to a concentration camp.

During the German occupation of the Ukraine, the Ukrainian underground was particularly effective. Even now under Russian control, the Ukraine has a strong underground against the Russians.

In the town of Regensburg in Bavaria, Germany, Mr. Sawczuk completed his Gymnasium training in 1949, and the family made plans to come to this country. Even in Germany Konstantyn occasionally witnessed the disappearance of fellow students from his educational school, evidently picked up by the secret police for suspected political activity.

(Concluded on page 2)

CAMP SAN LUIS OBISCO TRANSMITTER FEATURE REUNITES TWO BUDDIES AFTER 3 1/2 YEARS

The feature concerned Pvt. Roman Legedza of the Western Ukraine. It came to the attention of another man from the Ukraine on the post, Sgt. Jaroslav Oberyshyn of Hq. Co. 9603d TSU, who first met Pvt. Legedza in Germany 3 1/2 years ago.

It would have taken a UN interpreter to understand the conversation of the hilarious

reunion, for both men can speak Ukrainian, Polish, Russian, German, and of course, English.

During World War II Sgt. Oberyshyn was in Munich repairing roads and airfields as a slave laborer. While in Germany he was told by an American Consul that if and when he left for America he would probably be drafted. He did and was.

After ten months in the U. S., working as a waiter in New York's famed Stork Club, the former refugee was inducted into the Army. He served 11

Gala Events Planned For Congress Committee Convention

By OLYA DMYTRIIV

The Fourth of July Weekend will be a very exciting one for all Ukrainians and Ukrainian-Americans attending the Fifth Annual Convention of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of the United States at the air-conditioned Hotel Statler, New York City.

Those at Friday's business sessions will learn of the excellent work done by the Committee in the past, and what their future plans will bring about.

Both young and old will enjoy the balance of the day's schedule to the hilt. At 7 o'clock, Alexander Archipenko, noted Ukrainian sculptor and painter will lecture in the Statler's Keystone Room on "Creativity." His lecture will be in English for the benefit of the many Americans invited to attend.

At 8:30 p.m., in the Grand Ballroom of the Statler Hotel, a gala song and dance concert will be held. Concertgoers will hear the delightful singing of the Boyan Girls Chorus, of New York, N. Y., under the direction of Ivan Nedelsky, the very popular male "Dumka" Chorus of New York, who have risen to stellar heights under the baton of Professor Mykytiuk—as well as the one and only unified chorus of new Ukrainian arrivals and Ukrainian-American youth, the Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Choral Society, directed by Roman Levytzky, of Elizabeth, N. J.

Stephen Marusewicz will be guest conductor for the combined choruses in the grand final.

And that's not all...

They'll be seeing dances by the C.Y.M.A. Dancing Society directed by Oleh Genza. Dance Ukraine under the direction of Walter Bacad, Roman Petrina's Dzerlo group, and the Ukrainian Dancing Society of New York headed by John Flis. The combined groups will feature the ever-popular girls' dance, "Katerina," as their piece-de-resistance.

During an intermission, the Free Ukrainian University of Munich will confer honorary doctorate degree upon several famous English, Irish and Ukrainian individuals. Officiating will be Dr. Roman Smal-Stocky, Professor of History of Eastern Europe, at Marquette University.

An exhibit of oils and sculpture will also be held at the Hotel Statler, commencing Friday morning, July 4, to Saturday night, July 5. All Ukrainians, Ukrainian-Americans and their friends are invited to attend.

Vocal Academy Names Rudnytsky

The Board and the Director of the Academy of Vocal Arts in Philadelphia has announced the appointment of Dr. Antin Rudnytsky to the faculty of the institution as coach and head of the Opera Department. Dr. Rudnytsky succeeds Dr. William R. Smith who resigned from the faculty as he was recently appointed the new assistant conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

The Academy of Vocal Arts is the leading musical school in the United States devoted to the education of exceptionally gifted singers for a professional operatic and concert careers. Together with the

Curtis Institute it's the only musical educational institution to which applicants are accepted on competitive basis only and all students are granted full scholarships.

Dr. Antin Rudnytsky, a resident of Toms River for several years and one of the prominent citizens of that town and county, is widely known as a composer, concertizing artist and teacher. He is also the initiator and since three years president of the Music and Concert Guild, Inc. of Toms River, as well as the director of the newly organized Ocean County School of Music.

"Dumka" Boat Excursion June 22

The third annual boat excursion from New York's 42nd St. pier up the Hudson River to Indian Point, is scheduled by New York's male "Dumka Chorus" for Sunday, June 22nd.

As usual, the untiring and busy Chorus has planned an interesting program for enjoyment both on board the excursion boat "Peter Stuyvesant" and at the 300-acre picnic grounds at the "Point."

Traditional with this excursion will be the raising of the Chorus flag on the boat at the start of the trip, and on the return voyage—the observance of ancient Eve of St. John ceremonies, which in the past years proved such fun.

Entertainment this years at the "Point" will include a concert by the Chorus, under the direction of O. Mykytiuk, and the presentation of a satire by J. Kernycky, "On Babylonian Waters," staged by J. Hirniak, and featuring L. Krushelnytska, L. Kukrycka, M. Ruda, J. Hirniak, M. Herus, W. Zmij, and W. Lysniak.

Traditional too, is the popular support of this excursion by all and sundry Ukrainians, who are pleasantly aware of

and room at the university residence at \$75 for the entire period. Fee for the entire course given including the University Ukrainian language course for non-matriculants is \$25. Application must be mailed immediately. Lectures commence July 4; Lectures close August 14.

Ukrainian Summer School at Toronto, will be held at 297 College St. at the UNF Community Centre. Fee for the course is \$20. Lectures commence July 7; Lectures close August 16.

Apply now for the Ukrainian Summer School!

Encourage your friends to send youth to the summer Ukrainian course!

Write now for further information to: Ukrainian Summer School; Ukrainian Cultural and Educational Centre; P.O. Box 3093, Winnipeg, Man. Telephone: 924 190 or 523 128. — 297 College St., Toronto, Ont. Telephone: RAandolph 0231.

2 Former Iron Curtain Residents Now Serving In Red One's 7th FA Bn

SCHWABACH (7th PIO)—Pvts Roman Ferencewycz and Karl Glass are two 7th Field Artillery Battalion soldiers serving their second "hitch" in Europe.

The two artillerymen were born behind the Iron Curtain. Ferencewycz in The Ukraine and Glass in Yugoslavia. The former came to the U.S. with his family in 1950 to live in Brooklyn, New York. During his short stay in the states before entering the Army in September 1951, he worked for the Ukrainian Daily Svoboda. Svoboda, translated into English, means freedom. Ferencewycz and Glass know the

meaning of this word, and although their tour of duty has interrupted their new life in America, both men are gladly doing their share to defend what freedom stands for.

Pvt Glass was seized by the Nazis in 1944 and taken from his native Yugoslavia to Germany. After spending three years in the U.S. sector, he was lucky enough to sail for the U.S. in 1950. Pvt Glass' family is in New York City awaiting his return from the service.

Both men are assigned to "C" Btry, Ferencewycz in the survey section and Glass as supply clerk.

Ukrainian American Veterans

The Fifth Annual Convention of Ukrainian American Veterans was held in Hotel Hudson, New York City, during the weekend of June seventh and eighth. The Convention was attended by thirty delegates representing nine Posts of Ukrainian American Veterans, and by about one hundred guests. The Convention again renominated Major Michael Darmopray of Philadelphia as the Honorary Commander. The officers of the U.A.V. for the ensuing year have been chosen as follows: Commander Martin Horobliowsky of Philadelphia, Senior

Vice-Commander Walter Bacad of New York, Junior Vice-Commander W. Hendricks, Finance Officer William Chupa, Judge Advocate and Adjutant George Wolynec, Quartermaster O. Sadowy, Chaplain John Barna, Historian Michael Mysevich.

Among the speakers at the banquet were representatives from Veterans of Foreign Wars and American Legion. A citation award was presented at the banquet to Mr. Dmytro Halychyn and to Senator Lehman in recognition of their work in behalf of Ukrainian people.

"Providence" Observes 40th Anniversary

Providence Association of Ukrainian Catholics observed its 40th Anniversary on Sunday, June eighth, in Philadelphia, Pa., where its Home Office is located. A Mass for the souls of the departed members was offered in the morning. A

banquet was held in the afternoon, followed by a concert in the evening. In attendance were the representatives from various Ukrainian central organizations. The U.N.A. was represented by Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, Supreme President.

American-Ukrainian Resort Center Opening

A grand opening of a resort center took place on the estate purchased by the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association at Glen Spey, N. Y. A banquet and a concert on June seventh

marked the official opening of newly acquired summer resort. Greetings and best wishes were expressed from the U.N.A. by Mr. Roman Slobodian, Supreme Treasurer.

Ukrainian Summer School Opens

The Ukrainian Summer School of the UCEC will be held in Winnipeg this year in conjunction with the Summer School of the University of Manitoba and in Toronto.

The Ukrainian Summer School will include in its program following subjects: Ukrainian literature, history, ethnography, Ukrainian folk-dancing, music, choral art and community work, etc.

All lectures of the U.S.S. in Winnipeg will be held at the Fort Garry campus. Students who wish, will receive board

BRIEF SURVEY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

By STEPHEN SHUMEYKO

(Continued)

A little later Bukovina (under Rumania) produced the powerful figure of Osip Fedkovich (1834-1888), a fine lyricist intensely fond of his native land...

It should be noted here, however, that by this time the Romantic stage of the new Ukrainian renaissance was giving way to a more realistic and modern school of writers. And all this while, too, as mentioned in the historical section of this article, Russia was striving with might and main to destroy not only Ukraine's literary and national renaissance but even her language itself...

Western European Trend Denied the right to write in Ukrainian in Russian Ukraine many of its writers emigrated to Galicia under Austria and elsewhere and there continued their labors. Among them was M. Drahomaniv (1841-1895) the foremost director of the Ukrainian rebirth of his time, a great scholar and publicist.

Here in Galicia, in 1880, was born the third stage of the modern Ukrainian literature, one marked by strong Western European realistic trends, and introduced by that most prolific writer who in poetry and influence on the Ukrainian national and literary rebirth is only second to Shevchenko, Ivan Franko (1856-1916).

Franko—a man of the most varied and remarkable talents whose poems are among the finest in world literature—is the first Ukrainian writer to have embraced, and so successfully, such a wide field of literary endeavors: epic and lyric poetry, novels, short stories, drama, translations, science; the first to make such an intensive study of foreign literature as he did; and the first able enough to introduce into his works those basic

ideals of Ukrainian nationalism and modernism for which he fought so unswervingly as an unsparring critic and leading public figure of his time. He was also the first to use city dwellers as the central characters in his stirring and beautiful lyrics, the emotional experiences of an intellectual; even though his stories of village life are among the best written in penetrativeness, style, and humor. In a word, his position in Ukrainian literature is that of modernism personified.

As a result of his influence, Ukrainian literature became invigorated and Europeanized to a very marked degree, producing such figures as: N. Kobriniska (1855-1920), capable writer and first organizer of Galician feminist movement; A. Chaikovsky (1857-1935), a writer mainly of popular historical novels; O. Makovey (1867-1925) short story writer with a fine sense of humor; V. Stefanik (1871-1936), the finest of Galician short story writers, who used the most modern of technique to describe the tragedies of village life; his contemporary, L. Martovych (1871-1916), keenly satirical in his short stories; M. Chermshina (1870-1927), who dwells in his stories mainly on Hutzul life; M. Vorony (born 1871) a true poet-aesthete, "art for art sake"; V. Hnatiuk (1871-1926), leading ethnographer; B. Lepky (b. 1872) writer of novels revolving around the heroic exploits of the Kozaks, also a first-rate poet of autumnal melancholia and recollections of lost youth; A. Oles (b. 1878) foremost contemporary lyricist, who sings of the beauty of the Ukrainian nature and of the Ukrainian revival; and D. Dontsov (b. 1883), prominent contemporary publicist and theoretician of Ukrainian nationalism.

From Russian Ukraine emerged M. Kotsyubinsky (1846-1913), the greatest of all Ukrainian novelists when it comes to the range of subjects treated, psychological analysis of various human types, composition and style. A similar position in lyric and dramatic poetry is occupied by Lesya

Ukrainka (1872-1913), who in a masterly and poignant style deals with such psychological questions as those of beauty, duty, and sacrifice. Another woman, and a brilliant exponent of modern trends in literature, is Olga Kobilianska (b. 1862) of Bukovinian origin, who with her impressionistic and highly idealistic treatment of modern woman in her stories has won considerable fame for herself. Drahomaniv's sister, Olena Pchilka (1849-1930) is also worth mentioning here. A translator of Dante's "Divine Comedy" and a writer of works rich in content was V. Samiyenko (1864-1925). The father of the Ukrainian romance novel, I. Nechuy-Levitsky (1837-1918), found two worthy successors in the persons of P. Myrny (1849-1920) and B. Hrinchenko (1863-1910). The revolutionary period of Ukrainian literature at the turn of the century also produced in Dniepr Ukraine the figure of V. Vinnichenko (b. 1880) leading contemporary novelist, whose themes range from sex to those based on social conflicts and sharply etched characters. And finally there looms the mighty figure of Michael Hrushevsky (1866-1934), founder of the modern Ukrainian scholarship, one of Europe's outstanding historians, writer on many cultural and scientific topics, organizer and a great political figure—who died a miserable death as a result of Russian Soviet persecution.

Such, so briefly outlined, has been the development of the Ukrainian literature, along the extremely tortuous and thorny road the Ukrainian people had to travel down through the centuries of wars, calamities, and oppressions. In view of this, it is indeed quite inspiring to note how far this development has advanced.

The spirit of this literature today is that of its creators, of a people highly talented, active and strong, and yet prevented from giving full play to these qualities within them, because, as Voltaire once said, they "are still dragging the irons of subjugation." (To be continued)

A.B.N. Reports From Behind The Iron Curtain

UKRAINE: The Moscow "Komsomolska Pravda" published an "alarming" report from the city of Kharkiv, showing what little enthusiasm the Ukrainian youth has for the "building up of communism." Even young Ukrainian "communists" who belong to the Komsomol (Communist Youth League) are accused of sabotage. Among other things the paper mentions that 33 young working men, without any reason, failed to report for work two and one-half months at a Kharkiv plant. Many of the young Ukrainians did their work as if they were half asleep and produced defective goods. For this reason the Komsomol organization of the plant decided to call a meeting to discuss the question of working discipline.

SLOVAKIA: Detachments of the Slovakian White Partisans raided a number of villages in eastern Slovakia and liquidated the leading and most dangerous communists. Claims of Czechoslovakian broadcasts that former red (communist) partisans are now taking a leading part with anti-communist partisans are being refuted. The truth is—former red partisans are placing their experience in plunder and murder at the disposal of the communist army and secret police. While the red partisans fight for Moscow and communism, the Slovakian White Legion fights for freedom and independence for Slovakia.

LITHUANIA: As in other years, the Russian communists kept a sharp watch on the 16th of February, the Lithuanian National holiday; but in spite of that anti-communist leaflets were scattered not only in Vilna, but in Kaunas, Schaulen, and other towns.

RUMANIA: New acts of terrorism by the Russian communists to exterminate the middle classes are under way. State Militia and secret police have begun the eviction of the anti-communist enemies of class and state from all large towns.

Eastern GERMANY: During

the month of March, 189 persons have been arrested in Germany by the Soviet M.G.B. They were accused of anti-communist activities or "crimes" against economic life. During the Easter holidays, Leipzig-Leutich commandos of the Peoples Police were called out to remove slogans which had been put on houses during the night. Thousands of anti-communist leaflets were distributed in places where international sports were being held.

POLAND: All the denials and counter declarations made by the Soviet press in the Katyn question have not been able to prevent the old-Russian feeling from becoming sharper. The comments of the official Soviet papers have made no impression on the Poles. Moscow thus has no alternative but to seek other means of cajoling the Polish people. The Soviet government has decided to build a Palace of Culture and Science in Warsaw at its own expense.

If you have any question pertaining to the fight for freedom being waged behind the Iron Curtain, write to the American Friends of the ABN, P.O. Box 5426, Chicago 80, Ill. The American Friends of the ABN wish to extend their congratulations to Senator Robert A. Taft whose speech last Sunday greatly encouraged those who are fighting for freedom behind the Iron Curtain.

When he said, "There are millions of heroic anti-communist Ukrainians, Russians, Poles, Lithuanians, Slovaks, etc., who desire passionately to throw off the Soviet yoke and to achieve their heroic struggle has not been in vain." Let's join Sen. Taft in discouraging Russian communism and imperialism by encouraging the rights of self-determination for all enslaved people behind the Iron Curtain.

Support the Ukrainian fight for freedom by supporting House Concurrent Resolution 94.

ALEX J. ZABROSKY

THE AMERICAN WAY

Private Power

By GEORGE PECK

The American businessman is a tough hombre. He is not easily discouraged. There is something about him that enables him to keep up production even when he has to vault over high hurdles and detour around road blocks.

Come high taxes, government red tape, paternalistic interference, or numerous impeding government regulations, the American business man charges through the morass, keeps the machinery humming and turns out the goods.

Faced with the Korean fiasco agriculture, business and industry were asked to raise their production sights. From drawing boards to financing to construction, the almost impossible has been accomplished; we have created a dual economy which is supplying both guns and butter, not only for our own country, but for many others.

This has been accomplished under the American Capitalistic System of competitive enterprise. That is why this coming Fall communities all over the nation will be celebrating "Production for Freedom" Week. It will be a salute to the foresight and hard work of farm and business leaders

propaganda is again made in favor of the principle of undivided authority, it would seem that the threat of war is felt to be something very close and serious in the Soviet Union today.

WRZ

who have so successfully carried their share of the production load that the emergency demanded of them.

Laurence F. Lee, new president of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, says:

"Certainly there is a real need to build a broader understanding of how America is achieving a miracle of production to safeguard freedom. Such understanding does not develop automatically. Millions of Americans take their unique economic system for granted. Many are misinformed by those who take advantage of confusion and misunderstanding.

"If the basic facts about our economic system are to be widely understood, American business must take the initiative in explaining them. The opportunity to participate in Production for Freedom Week (September 7-13) is a challenge to the initiative and ingenuity of business leaders in every community and industry."

This year's production of goods and services will be about \$340 billion and industrial production measured by the Federal Reserve Board index (with 1935-1939 as 100) will be up to 225.

The availability of basic materials is essential in this picture. One of the basic essentials is electric power—the power for production. And this must be met with planning years ahead to meet the expanding requirements of a growing area.

Electrical World, trade publication of the power and

UYLNA's 15th Convention—Cleveland, Ohio

"Best location in the Nation" is the site of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America's Fifteenth Annual Convention. Just as the best location has been selected for a Convention styled to appeal to Ukrainian Youth, so has the Cleveland Convention Committee worked fastidiously to procure the best facilities to execute with dispatch and convenience the diversified activities scheduled for Labor Day Week-End.

The Carter Hotel, situated in the heart of Cleveland, is official headquarters. With a reputation for personalized service, the Carter is ideally suited for UYLNA Convention needs. The large and spacious lobby welcomes its guests to linger in the lobby to greet old friends upon their arrival, and to make new acquaintances as the week-end progresses; ample and reasonable parking facilities are close at hand; the beautiful, spacious Grand Ballroom located on the commodious mezzanine, and the Rainbow Room which is the largest ballroom in the City of Cleveland are both air-conditioned and are reserved for the Welcome Dance and the Banquet and Ball. Approximately three blocks from the Hotel Carter is located one of the finest concert halls in Cleveland; the Music Hall, where the UYLNA's Concert on Sunday afternoon will be held.

Executives of the Cleveland Convention Committee are of the best, too. At the helm is Michael Zaderecky, well-known in Ukrainian and American circles. He has earned his reputation as a hard-working, good Ukrainian by the number of high offices he has held successfully and capably in Ukrainian organizations. Dynamic Zaderecky with a zest for pranks and humor, was the President of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, Commander of the American League Post, President of the Ohio State League, and Vice-President of the Ukrainian Business and Professional Men's Club in Cleveland. At present he is advisor to the UYLNA. His interests are varied; evenings not devoted to some Ukrainian cause are spent at the Lakewood Little Theater where he has appeared in such plays as "Born Yesterday" and "Anna Lucasta." Mike attended Kent State University, and is now President of the Atlas Plumbing Company.

Equally known among Ukrainians is the Vice-President and Business Manager of the Convention Committee, William Mural. Married last October to Helen Kozyr, he is a past President of the Ohio State League, and at present is Vice-President of the UYLNA and Secretary of the Ukrainian Business and Professional Men's Club in Cleveland. Bill attended Kent State and was graduated from Ohio State University. A man of steady

fast convictions and untiring eagerness to participate in Ukrainian organizational work, he earns his living as partner in Mural and Son House Moving and Construction Company. The jobs of Financial Secretary and Art Director are being handled capably by Emil Pavlyshyn. Besides having a talent for drawing, he can be counted on to be the man who will come through at the zero hour with a unique idea. Perhaps his training as Schedule Supervisor at Kroehler Manufacturing Company has something to do with his punctuality and dependability! He is a member of the Ukrainian American Veteran's Club, and is interested in anything pertaining to Ukrainians. Hobbies are golf, swimming and all types of sports. Still single, Emil is the type of fellow for which any girl would be delighted to learn how to cook Ukrainian dishes.

A relative new-comer to the UYLNA, Miss Irene Barber is doing a commendable job as Corresponding Secretary of the Committee. She is a graduate of Kent State University, and is now a Junior High School teacher. Sports and gardening are her hobbies, and her latest attempt along cultural lines has been the Ukrainian Easter Egg. She is a member of the Ukrainian Jr. Women's League. Mary Suselnicky, Recording Secretary, is very partial to UYLNA Conventions since she met her fiancé, Dave Medvid, during registration at the Detroit Convention. She is a member of St. Peter and Paul Athletic Club, Secretary of the Ohio State League, and is a past officer in the Ukrainian Dancer's Guild. Very quiet, Mary has proved to be dependable and efficient in whatever she has undertaken. She is employed as corresponding clerk for the U.S. Navy.

Active in the Ukrainian Youth's League since the Akron Convention, Maria Bdzil for some reason has always been elected to the job of treasurer. She has been treasurer of the Ukrainian Dancer's Guild, and is now Treasurer of the Ukrainian Youth League of Ohio as well as the Cleveland Convention Committee. She is a member of the Ukrainian Jr. Women's League and of the St. Peter and Paul Athletic Club. Boys, take note: Her interests are sports, travel, sewing and knitting and she is clever with writing verses. Private Secretary to the Basement Merchandise Manager of the Higbee Company, Marian possesses a personality and a smile that has won her many friends.

The best location! The best facilities! The best executives, all point toward the best time for you at the best UYLNA Convention. GET THE CUE. ITS CLEVELAND IN '52.

HELEN MURAL Publicity Director UYLNA

light industry, said in a recent issue dedicated to the future: "We must recognize the fact that the electrical industry has now become so important to the economy that its actions can naturally affect the world outlook. The expansion of electric utility system represents almost 15 per cent of all business capital expenditures. Add to this the ambitious plans of electrical manufacturers, and we reach about 20 per cent of the total."

ductive than the average worker in most of the other countries of the world. It also accounts for the fact that with only six per cent of the world's population, the U. S. produces 40 per cent of the world's goods. The Industrial Conference Board has come up with some interesting figures on where the manufacturer's dollar goes in these times of inflation. A dollar spent on raw materials in 1939 will buy just 39 cents worth now with the 1952 dollar. However, electric power for the manufacturer is cheaper. In 1952 he is paying only \$1.00 for the same quantity of electric power that would have cost him \$1.12 in 1939. The use of electric power by industry has increased 100 per cent in the last ten years. Iron and steel have doubled their requirements and the rubber industry has tripled its de-

mands. My hat is doffed to the power and light industry which has kept pace with the demands made upon it.

If the Federal Government can somehow be convinced that it should let the private-owned power and light industry run its own show, that industry will continue to meet the ever-increasing demands made upon it.

Poet's Corner

"DREAM HOUSE"

Ever since I was a little girl I wanted to have a home, A little white house of dreams, That I could call my own.

This little white house of dreams must be As clean and pure as can be, I want to live there happy, With all my family.

I wish for a garden of roses And a weeping willow tree, And a little quiet stream That would whisper like the sea.

I would walk through the garden of roses And would feel as if a queen, And hope I will not waken From this real and living dream.

And so whenever I may go Wherever I may be I shall always ask the Lord above, To grant this wish for me.

"HUCULKA"

UKRAINIAN STUDENT...

(Concluded from page 1)

A Ukrainian family already in America sponsored the Sawczuka. Some of the Sawczuk relatives are still in the Ukraine, although the boy's grandparents have already been sent to Siberia. The family has never heard from any of them, but Konstantyn says, "We are here now; we should not look back."

Konstantyn speaks English well, having "picked up" the language in Germany under the American occupation, but he has learned most of it here. He likes the United States and greatly enjoys State Teachers College here at Jersey City. When asked if he thinks he has benefited from his year at the College, he stated with an expressive gesture, "Yes, yes, I have grown; there is much I can learn."

He has commented on the high standard of American life and its emphasis on the material. He maintains that it is still a young-growing nation, but it is a good nation and a strong one, a country where "people can sleep without fear." He praised Americans the other day when he said, "Americans not only talk but do."

Asked about his political opinion, Konstantyn says he likes "Ike."

"Force is the only thing understood by Russia, and I think Eisenhower would be the man firm enough to handle the situation."

After his probationary three-year stay in America, Konstantyn Sawczuk hopes to obtain citizenship. The students at Jersey City State Teachers College feel that he will make a sound one. To them, "Gus," as they call him, is the man with a story and a purpose. He is a symbol.

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"MATRIPHOBIA"

By HENRY HAWRYLEW

It has been my experience that wives can't distinguish their husbands from big boys. The man has climbed into long pants, got an M.A., fought in a war, discovered a continent, founded a fortune or a new way of life—nevertheless, the instant he marries, his wife strips him of his accomplishments and puts him back in short pants. She immediately sets to work correcting his manners, outlook and deportment and trying to civilize him.

Women follow their instincts to improve people—meaning their husbands. The average Ukrainian wife, after her male promptly gets to the business of molding him. She feels it her duty to do so. Man to her is but clay, and she is sculptor, divinely appointed to take this crude, uninspired clod in hand and turn him into a glowing hunk of manhood.

For years the rumor has persisted that women marry men who are all these things rolled into one—that they marry, in other words, their ideals. But I contend that women like to marry men they have liked from the ash can of life.

"Ma", young girls confide in those secret "mama-daughter" talks, "I want to marry a man who has no brain or future. I want to marry a nobody. I want to take him in hand and make a somebody out of him—I want to marry a man like Dad."

Wives are born managers and not having a business to go to, they set up a firm at home. This usually consists of the wife who is the boss and the husband who is the staff. Tied in closely with Home Management is what I term the Department of Correction. Take the matter of manners. Since her husband is a rude adolescent, the instant people drop in the wife becomes a large police dog on guard against his bear-like behavior.

I often wonder if when a man's wife diets, if it's not really the man who gets thin—just worrying if she'll survive. I also wonder why a man never notices she's dropped ten pounds. "Don't you see how thin I am?" a wife will say proudly afterward, and her man will shake his head in wonder.

I suppose the first mistake every married man makes is to turn the family finances over to his darling new chuck-abuck. This is merely a continuation of courtship. "Dearest", he cries on their first Saturday after the honeymoon, "you gave me the right to buy a few coats, diamond and a new buick. Let me hand you my pay check every week!" Somehow it never occurs to him—he who got an A in trig and calculus at college—that women cannot add or subtract (they can, of course multiply).

If there's anything more boring than having to pay bills for a woman's clothes, it's having to listen to the eternal fussing and chatter about them. Instead of grappling with juvenile delinquency, wives grapple with other wives over bargain dress racks. Then they plot and ferret out what they call accessories—which always cost three times what they saved on the dress. Later, they discuss the entire maneuver with other females, and they wind up in a glut of trying on each other's outfits.

As bawling and boring to me is female hair. Men conventionally get bald as soon as they can, then give what remain a lick and a promise once a day. Women announce publicly days ahead that they are going to wash their hair, they do so as if it were a great event—looking back to it for days afterward.

Sometimes I believe that a dazzling blond whose complete vocabulary consists of two hundred one syllable words, who thinks that Muzetov is a Russian diplomat, is the ideal woman.

Before marriage, a girl is most eager to show her best side so that after she corral her mate she'll bring out his best side. There's an old saying that women were made beautiful so that men would love them—and unreasonable so they could love men.



BEAVER COUNTY TENPIN DIVISION CHAMPS—Members of the St. Basil U.N.A. 161 kegling team which won the Division C title by downing Alliquippa Sarahs in a three game roll-off last week. Captain John Antushak is shown presenting the trophy to club president Paul Ronosky. Pictured, left to right,

ried life, he immediately rushes out and finds a mate who is almost a carbon copy of the wife he has just abandoned. Often the carbon is inferior to the real copy. He begins developing prisoner systems all over again, and in time has it worse than he ever had it before. Naturally I mean Matriphobia.

ple's, only the bleakness of rotten potatoes, dumbness, bragging and hardheadedness. Because of that, the burghers of Tailsend are the most unfortunate beings in the world. And because, in spite of your brainlessness, you hold yourselves for great wise guys, that's why you are the most ridiculous individuals in the world. The boys of Plains you look down upon are a thousand times better and clever than you are. What more, the most stupid peasant of Plains is more clever and honest than the most clever of Tailsend. God, our Lord, has a great deal of work running the world and its children whom he has created. He has to light up all the suns in the daytime, and all the stars at night, and throw light into the heads and souls of all his children. And merciful God cares about everyone, only you he has deliberately forgotten and punished you severely, for you have no soul and no brain. Listen carefully! When I turn away from you, it seems to me that you are people. But when I turn towards you and look at you, I don't see faces created in the likeness of God, but something dumb, long, nasty, terrible, resembling the pipe which digs in the ground."

When the superstitious burghers heard the last words, they became alarmed. They looked in one another's face, and their wonderment and alarm resounded in a long, rustling whisper: "Aaaaaa..."

"I, a servant of God, implored God to spare you from His punishment. I dedicated my health to throw at least a spark of humanity into the darkness of your skulls, to teach you to live not for the trough, but for your own people, and for the frowning God. But all in vain. That's why I am leaving you. Yet, for the last time, I'll try to tear you out of the devil's hands using another means, if I have failed to do it with the divine and national word. The reason why you are not like people, is that the remnants of brains your ancestors had fell down to your stomachs, and the things other people have in

their stomachs have risen to your skulls. I, a servant of God, want to do you my last favour: I want to shift your brains to their proper places. I will begin with Wasył Chapelsky, your leader."

All the Tailsenders began to look in Chapelsky's direction with a great interest, to be able to see clearly how the parson was going to perform the operation.

The parson began it thus: "Mister Chapelsky, come closer to me."

Chapelsky, drilled by some unusual fire of the parson's eyes, unwittingly came forward. "Lower your head!" But Chapelsky stood erect, like a telegraph pole. The dissatisfaction of the interested crowd at his hesitation was conveyed by Koblyk: "Hurry up, Wasył... other people are waiting..."

Only now, the tremendously long body of Chapelsky's moved back with its rear so fast that it pushed Stash Shara-puta right in his stomach, and the front end leaned forward and looked at the parson with dull interest.

The parson, who happened to be performing this difficult psychological experiment for the first time in his life, which, however, he considered necessary, thought: God help me. Then with a feeling of the deepest disappointment at the failure of his spiritual travail aimed at making people out of the dumb burghers, and with the conviction that he could not reach a higher goal in life dealing with the blind-born slaves in any other way, he swung his arm back in a lightning motion, and hit Chapelsky in the face with the open palm of his hand.

X Terror gripped the whole community: Wasył Chapelsky, their giant, their pride and wisdom, fell to the ground like a rotten oak. It happened not because of the impact of the parson's hand, for people like Chapelsky could bear a hundred times stronger lashing standing at attention. Moral reasons were decisive, and one of the most important reason was the moment when he saw tiny, short stature of the deacon. The worm of doubt and uncertainty began to drill his underdeveloped consciousness, asking him whether the fight with the parson was justified and right. Yet, in his cowardice, he was mostly disturbed by the parson's words that he might put him in jail for the defamation of character. Apart from that, he did not feel very secure on his feet anyway, since before every encounter with the parson he felt that he had to water the immense desert in his head with alcohol.

The burghers who stood closest to the parson began to move back in their fright, and so very soon quite a large semicircle was formed around the spot where the parson was standing, and Chapelsky lying on the ground. All of them, as though stunned, looked at this picture, and the question: "what is going to happen now?" hung on their lips.

Suddenly, Chapelsky began to rise. He did it slowly, haltingly, like a man who was just rising after a difficult operation. He was squatting, his hands on his knees, and from this position he looked with terror and wonderment at the parson who was pinning him down with his eyes. Suddenly, Chapelsky managed to bring out the following words addressed to the parson: "If you, Reverend Father, hadn't told me that you were

separated from the Parent Slavonic in the 9-10 centuries. Ukrainian manuscripts, "Ostromir Gospel" of 1056 years, and Syvatoslav collection of the 1077-76 years, which are preserved up to this time, prove that in the 11 century Ukrainian language was already highly developed language, with its morphology, syntax, and vocabulary, and was in that time an individual language, separated from the other slavonic languages. In 11-16 centuries there was in Ukraine definitely formed literary language which was used in writing of the books, in laws, and in state institutions. There was also a second language, the folk vernacular which was used for the daily life.

In the 18 century, the old Ukrainian language became obsolete, and was replaced by the Ukrainian folk language, which was recognized as the literary language.

In the second part of the Introduction, Mr. Novovirsky traced the development of the Ukrainian folk literature, and written literature up to day. He mentioned religion, philosophy, and arts: architecture, ceramic, painting, music and singing.

There are added four maps: 1) map of Ukraine's ethnographic boundaries, 2) map of Scythians, 3) map of Ukrainian tribes of the 10 century, 4) dialectological map of the Ukraine.

There are also added the diagrams of Parent Indo-European language, Parent Slavonic language; the vast bibliography, and transliteration which was used by N. Novovirsky in his book.

going to shift my brain. I would have said that you've just smacked my pan..." (Concluded on page 4) P. Z.

A Book Review

Introduction to the Study of the Ukrainian Language and Culture. New York, 1940. 1-2 parts. By Nestor P. Novovirsky

In the "Introduction" the author traced the development of the Ukrainian culture and language from the prehistoric time up to the present time. The informations are based on the archaeological researches, on the History of Herodotus (484-42 b.c.), on the oldest Ukrainian annals (12-15 centuries), and on the later researches and observations by the many writers up to day.

Ukrainian culture was growing step by step from the Stone age (100,000 years ago) up to the historical time, to the Kingdom of Kiev (10-13 centuries). At that time christian religion became dominant in Ukraine. The life of the people of the Kievan kingdom was regulated by the written laws; the arts, literature, and schools were developed.

At that time Ukraine became the earliest slavonic cultural center from which the culture spread to its neighbors: Lithuanian in 14 century and Moscow in 13 century. Ukrainian culture was taken by its neighbors voluntarily; Lithuanians took the Ukrainian code of the laws "Ruska Pravda" and used it in their state; nobody imposed the old Ukrainian literature on moscovites, they adopted it; and up to day Russians consider old Ukrainian literature as their own, although at that time the city of Moscow was merely a small village isolated from the all cultural centers.

going to shift my brain. I would have said that you've just smacked my pan..." (Concluded on page 4) P. Z.

The Struggle for Greatness

By OŚYP TURIANSKY

Translated from the Ukrainian by Adam Hnifj (Concluded)

IX

The question, what would happen after the reading of the petition had been completed, so alarmed the parishioners that, even those who felt like bursting out with laughter during the reading, tied their mouths with the ropes of silence. When the priest completed the reading, the whole community held their breath and hung with their eyes on the eyes of the priest. Slowly, sharply, with some enigmatic determination and terrific concentration, the parson surveyed the parishioners with his clear, quiet eyes, and rested his gaze on Wasył Chapelsky who stood three paces in front of him. It seemed that not two human beings faced one another, but some animated being with a weak body, opposite a dark, heavy monstrous power which could be called stupidity. Chapelsky became uneasy under the parson's gaze and dropped his eyes. At last the parson interrupted his long silence and read this reply of the Bishop:

SUNDAY, JULY 4th, 1952 AT 8:00 P.M. BEETHOVEN HALL 210-14 East 5th Street, New York City CONCERT the winners of Opera Singing Awards in Rome, Italy HILDA GAILANS, Soprano VSEVOLOD KARAGHIOZ, Tenor in Commemoration of the Great Writer HÖHÖL Price \$1.20, \$1.80, \$2.40. Tickets: Surma, 11 E. 7th St., NYC; Svoboda, 83 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J.; "Arka", 48 E. 7th St., NYC; "Howler", 41 E. 7th St., NYC; at Box Office day of performance.

THE UKRAINIAN REVOLUTION by John S. Reshetar, Jr. This book is an analysis of the Ukrainian National Movement as it emerged at the time of the Russian Revolution of 1917. Published by Princeton University Press. Price \$5.00. Order from "SVOBODA", P. O. Box 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.

Grand Annual Picnic given by ZAPOROZSKA SITCH OF BROOKLYN, N. Y. Branch 325, Ukrainian National Association SUNDAY, JUNE 22, 1952 to be held at NATIONAL HALL and PARK 65-13-19 — 38th Ave., Woodside, L. I., N. Y. Park opens — 1:00 P. M. Admission \$1.00. Music: JOSEPH SNIHUR and His Orchestra. DIRECTIONS by Auto: Meeker Ave. Bridge to 65th St., turn left, cross Queens Blvd. Straight to Roosevelt Ave. Turn right to 69th St. (Fisk Ave.) Turn left to 38th Ave. Turn left to Park. By Subway: 14th St. Canarsie Line to Lorimer St. Change to Independent Sub. Take GG Train to Queens. Get off at 65th St. Station. Walk back to Park.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN. Ukrainian DAY PICNIC given by ST. MARY'S UKRAINIAN ORTHODOX CHURCH Sunday, JUNE 22, 1952 at 1:00 P. M. SCHUETZEN PARK BARNSDALE Music by RAY HENRY and his RADIO BROADCASTING ORCHESTRA. A VARIED PROGRAM IN STORE FOR YOU SO DON'T MISS THE FUN!

BROCHURES IN ENGLISH Ukraine and American Democracy, by Dr. L. Myshuha \$5.00 Shevchenko and Women, by Dr. L. Myshuha, translated by W. Semenyina .50 Taras Shevchenko, by D. Doroshenko .50 Ukrainian National Movement, by S. Shumeyko .50 Moses, Poem by I. Franko, translated by W. Semenyina, Biographical sketch by S. Shumeyko .50 Complete set for \$2.00. Write for your copies now to: "SVOBODA", P. O. Box 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

UKRAINIAN ORTHODOX LEAGUE 5th Annual Convention BELLEVUE-STRATFORD HOTEL PHILADELPHIA JUNE 27, 28 & 29, 1952 Look what we're having— EXCELLENT DISCUSSION GROUP: PANEL DISCUSSION FORUM DELICIOUS FOOD: BANQUET DINING at Philadelphia's leading restaurants. GOOD DANCING: WELCOME DANCE GALA BALL featuring the music of Philly's leading Ukrainian orchestra, Johnny Marycz. OUTSTANDING CELEBRITIES: Honoring JOHN HODIAK — star of stage, screen, and TV. Guests of honor — George Hoven and Chick Shull — Ukrainian writers of popular hit tunes. SUPERB MUSIC FESTIVAL: Ukrainian-American String Band of Philadelphia Lehigh Valley Men's Chorus Ukrainian Dancers—Chester, Pa. Youngstown, Ohio, Singers, Phila. Area Convention Choir. MAGNIFICENT ART: Outstanding Ukrainian Art display at Gimbel Bros.—Philly's foremost department store. SENSATIONAL MONEY VALUE: REGISTRATION fee only \$10. Along with all this—SWELL PEOPLE Register now: Miss OLGA KARBIVNYK, 518 West Berks Street, Philadelphia 22, Pa.

THE STRUGGLE FOR GREATNESS

(Concluded from page 3) The feelings of the burghers of Tailsend, suppressed by the unheard of happening, tore now all dams. Their throats roared with such a liberated, thundering laughter that the bells in the belfry responded with their tinkle. Scarcely had the laughter died down when Ivan Koblyk uttered a cry of some unexplained enchantment: "Didn't he whack him one?!" Look, people, our tiny parson is one of us!" To complete his psychological experiment, the parson asked Chapelsky sharply: "Well, do you feel that I have shifted your brain?" Chapelsky unwittingly caught hold of his jaw and said: "Oh, yes. I do. I do..." "What do you feel?" "I feel that something has turned over in my head." "What has turned over in your head?" "It seems to me that I am very small, and you, Reverend Father, very big..." The parson did not say anything, but turned around and set out for his home. The following morning, a deputation of seven men, all new, with the exception of Koblyk who was the leader of the deputation, appeared at the parson's house. On behalf of the parishioners, they asked the parson to forgive them all the insults and unfairness they were guilty of. Tailsenders, they said, did not know what they were doing, being stupid and dumb. When the parson had shifted Chapelsky's brain, the brains of all the others were shifted too. Now they had regained their eyesight and were ashamed of everything they had done and had not done, and promised their parson that from now on they would respect, love, and obey him, and would follow with him the call of the Ukraine, to get rid of those nasty pipes the parson saw on their faces. The parson had not expected the previous day's experiment to be of so much consequence. He replied that mere words were not sufficient for him. Only when the borough showed that it was prepared to support their words with deeds, he would consider reversing his decision. Then the deputation went home. XI The parson sat in his study in deep contemplation under the impression of the request of the delegation, when suddenly someone knocked at the door. The parson opened the door and Koblyk entered the room. He looked around like a conspirator, and asked the parson to forgive him the liberty and annoyance. "What's happened?"—smiled the priest. "Reverend Father, forgive me, I am in heaven..." "Why?"—wondered the parson. "Because, Reverend Father, you are my greatest benefactor and saviour," said Koblyk. "I don't understand you, Mr. Koblyk." "Reverend Father, you performed a great, sacred, glorious deed yesterday in the churchyard..." "And so what?" "I have done the same." "What?" "I," blabbed Koblyk with greatest animation, "Have also shifted a brain." "Whose brain?" smiled the priest.

В. Богирський БУК

(Докінчення). Росохатий олень тягнув у грудбий ліс. Ідучи щодобом понад пропастю він повертав час від часу головою і втягав у свої широкі ніздрі лісові новинки: з багна чути було запах дикий свиней, а праворуч свіжу ще тропу лань з телятками. Там, то даліше, борсук вночі пройшов, а ось тут такі, під ногами, тільки що сидів рябчик. Попри малинник напружився олень своєю щоденною стежиною на леговище. Біля купки молодих ялиць раптово спинився, глибоко втягнув у ніздрі підозрілий запах. В тій самій хвилині щось гримнуло серед корони недалекого дуба і водночас гострий біль пройшов його утробу. Скулений, скочив він назад у малинник, а відти у пропасть. Угнітухий біль не давав дихати. Інстинкт наказував тікати, але ноги, тільки з трудом виконували той наказ. Вони слабі, сповільнювали свої рухи, заломувалися, під серцем пекло, в ухах шуміло. Чигун хутко зліз з дерева, помайстрував щось біля рушничі і побіг шосіля за дубчею навоздогін. Минув малинник, а там попри зруб, відділяю доносився ледяв уже чуткий тупіт ратиць. Серце товклося молотком, недовставало віддиху: чигун зупинився. В такому положенні підждати — це ловещий закон. Чигун сіа на колоди, давно поваленого вірора дерева й порядкував думки: олень важко ранений, бо ось і червона „фарба“ на листку папороті. Далекі він уже не піде. Он там, за зрубом, ляже і згине. Краще дозволити йому там і скінчитися, аніж прогнати даліше у ліс. Він пару разів глибоко відсапнув і усміхнувся сам до себе, як що дике викрадення одного кутка рота і прижмурення одного ока, можна було назвати усмішкою: Рогі продасть жидові на гузики, шкуру забере Фрей, зате м'яса стільки, що й не знати, куди його й подіти? От, буде робота на два дні. На думку про ті великі користи, стало весело старому чигуну, й він витягнув пляшку з кишні. Втім його вправне вухо почуло підозрілий звук, а рівночасно бістри очі доглянули лісника. Той мабути, не чув пострілу, а йдучи в добром настрою лісом, нотував свої спостереження про стан мольдояків. У тій лісній бачив чигун свогоого кайзапекшого ворога. — Хвилина застави — Пусти на нього свого оловяну пташку? Ні! Треба скритися в даву крику. Він завернув нишком у корчі, а далі побіг по спансенному мосі й за пару хвилин станув під старим буком. Хопився за найвище його відгалуження, зніпався і скоро поліз у гору. Він спритно скрився цілий у дуплі, тільки зором супроводжуючи лісника, який трохи згодом пройшов попри бука і шез поволи в сусідньому районі лісу. Коли вже ніякий знак не вказував на небезпеку, чигун рішив покинути свою крику. Щоб з неї видобути, він хвятився обидвома руками за беріг дупла. Але спорохняве дерево не видержало і віддулося. Водночас заломився підніжок, на якому спирался стопа чигуна. Серед глухого гуркоту провалилася людина глибоко у змиршавле дупло та вбилася шільним чопом на його дно. У лівій руці він держав рушницю, праву інстинктивно випрямив перед себе, і при упадку вона зломалася. ... Було вже недалеко полудня, як людина, ув'язнена в буквою пні, опритомніла. Пі очі піднялися вгору, де було видно маленький кружок світла, кружок синього неба. Та це небо не хотіло йому допомогти. Він пробував потягити себе, що це не дійсність, а сон-мара, який проміне. Спробував повернути толубом, але толуб здавив за всіх боків мов кльцями. Кожний член тіла болів. Ні, це не був сон, а страшна дійсність. Людина пізнала своє трагічне положення і П напав ляк. Вона стогнала, благала помічі, але миршаний бук проковтував ті звуки. А в тім, хто мав їх почути в цьому безлюдді? ... Звечорло. Листопадава буря неслася понад лісом. В короні бука хихотала сова, а з недалекі смереки відповідала їй друга: кію-віть, кію-віть! Виснажений чигун, напівна останки своїх сил, щоб рятуватися. Лівою, витягнутою вгору рукою хотів він зачепитися за щонебудь. Подріпап нігтями порохню, яке поспішало йому в очі і в рот. Закашлявся. Потім захотів молитися, але небагато слів молитви зміг пригадати собі з дитячих літ. Пам'ять мутніла, язык пугався. Тоді став проклинати бука, себе, лісника і кого там ще а з його проклятих хихотали зловіші сови. Він кричав, аж захрип, закашлявся і знову втратив пам'ять.

Мой Мой де Кулеца Від Пруту до Збруча

(Спомини з юних часів). Під час мого шкільного життя в Чернівцях на Буковині, як благодати Божої я чекав неділі, щоб піти до Прута купатися та поплавати в його кристально-чистій воді. Так одної неділі, перебіг долини і не стамівся як опинився на Шіфстрасе. Це була широка стрімка вулиця, що була продовженням головної вулиці з центру міста Черновець до головного двірця. То хідником, то краєм вулиці, я підбігав, щоб чим скорше дістатися до Прута. Ще добрий кусок дороги перед двірцем я звернув направо в долину, щоб дістатися в сторону Прута. Вперек через Вассергасе, попри Шлосмана млин я звернув з грубо запарошеної вулиці з наспу в долину і побіг прямо в лозі, які тягнулися в тій стороні аж до передмістя Калічанка. Обидві сторони Прута в околиці Черновець були висаджені пустими лозами і творили неначе молодий пахучий ліс. Спішу та насолоджуєся красою алеї та свіжым пахучым повітрям в тій частині передмістя. Підспівую і посвистую, оббігаючи місцями в дорозі мені стоячі корчі, та запливаю в думці сам себе, чому це не пряма стежка, чому не можу підлетіти як ті наполовнені пташки, що вилітають передо мною. Все вони неначе в сторону Прута прямиують, а може і їх також так тягне купатися. Місцями, поміж розрідженим лозам вже блісне вода. Який чарівний образ неначе в пісні по коротким інтервалах. Знова краса природа і запах зеленіх лозів. Уже виразніше бачу воду, вже чую шум быстрого Пруту, який переходить неначе в думку то в нашу буковинську коломийку. З романтичної задуми збудив мене неначе зі сну ніби привид — ніби страх. За корчем я побачив не то чоловіка не то перепуду, велика голепа голова аж блискачу і весь майже чорний. Це був Шпінковський. Він вбірався і перше з свого убрания, що він уважав за потрібне, одягнути, були його чорні льняні чоботи, якіми його якийсь польський шляхтяк одбавував. Так він стояв переді мною, випулившись на мене очі, бо, я наскок на нього з лозів. В дійсності він називався Свєтоскопий. Був це в середині літського, який свого часу, під час гімназійної маторії, збожевів і так нешкідливо блукав вулицями. Коли ідучи до школи, ми його стрічали, вважали за злий знак, бо ніби того дня напав попаде нам зла нота в школі. Тому, що я ішов купатися, подумав, чи це не добрий знак мені. Обійшов я його подалеки, бо я чогось його боявся. При березі ріки я побачив ся широкий вершок і бук повагом повалився на землю. При своїм упадку розколовся, бо внутрі був зовсім збутуваний. Патріярх пралісу, тисячелтній свідок многих подій потонув у вічність. Робітники приступили до обрубования галуззя. Один з них заглянув у розколинну і в ту ж мить відскачав: „Череп, людський череп!“ Лісник і робітники підбігли. Бовнанями клинами продовжено розколинну і найдено серед порохна цілий кістяк. При ньому заржавілу рушницю, мисливський ніж і пляшку. Бук виконав свою помсту.

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