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Weekly Commentator

CONTAINMENT OR LIBERATION— A DECISION AMERICA MUST SOON MAKE

The sudden and unprecedented Soviet demand that the U.S. Government recall our Ambassador in Moscow, George F. Kennan as persona non grata—that is, an unacceptable person—should provide much fuel for the heated discussion between the two contending presidential candidates as to our future policy with respect to the Soviet Union. This discussion began with General Eisenhower's statement several weeks ago at the American Legion convention in New York to the effect that the "containment policy" must be replaced by a new and dynamic "policy of liberation."

Mr. Kennan, it is recalled, is generally credited with formulating the "containment policy" in 1947, at which time under the pen name of "X" he wrote a lengthy article in Foreign Affairs. The article played an important part in the formulation of American foreign policy. He predicted that if the United States were strong enough, it would "contain" Soviet Russia within her own boundaries. Ambassador Kennan, who speaks Russian fluently and who has devoted most of his life to the study of Soviet affairs, was and still is generally considered as a top-notch specialist on Soviet Russia. In a subsequent article Mr. Kennan endeavored to blueprint the "Russian future," advising that America ought not interfere in the "internal" affairs of Russia. Vague on the subject of Ukraine, he expressed the view that only the future would show what disposition would have to be made of the non-Russian peoples of the USSR.

His position has been bitterly criticized by the Ukrainian and the non-Russian nationality press in general as basically pro-Russian and against the liberation of these non-Russian peoples. After his few months in Moscow, Mr. Kennan's mood, it is said, changed a great deal. At last the extreme Russian hostility towards America and the violent "hate-America" campaign now in full swing in the USSR and the satellite countries led Mr. Kennan to draw a comparison between his treatment by the Nazis in 1941 and the Soviet treatment accorded him in Moscow in 1952. This comparison provoked his recall.

Is Containment to Go?

The Kremlin-against-Kennan development will undoubtedly strengthen the Republican Party policy-makers in their efforts to have the "containment policy" authored by Kennan abandoned. A reappraisal of U. S. foreign policy cannot but lead to the adoption of a new and different policy with respect to Moscow, regardless of whether General Eisenhower or Governor Stevenson is the next occupant of the White House.

The "containment policy" is under Democratic as well as Republican fire inasmuch as it has not proved effective in either containing communism or solving the basic differences between the East and the West.

Not counting the number of men who have lain down their lives in Korea, containment has cost the United States approximately \$180,000,000,000 since 1947. Mr. Acheson stated in one of his speeches that to succeed, the "containment policy" may last more than twenty years; this would cost us, according to Rep. Charles J. Kersten (R., Wis.), more than a trillion dollars. Such a program, Mr. Kersten pointed out, would not only ruin the American economy, but would destroy America altogether.

General Eisenhower suggested at the American Legion convention last August that the United States must develop a new policy and must use its power and influence to help the communist-held nations of Eastern Europe and Asia to throw off the yoke of Russian tyranny. But his statement was immediately denounced not only by his political opponents in this country, but panic-ridden allies of the States in France, Britain and Germany. They interpreted his remarks as an outright plea for a "war of liberation." Since then the Republican presidential nominee has found it expedient to steer away from the subject of "liberation," although his policy-advisers continue to press this point, especially with an eye to the potential support of the various American nationality groups—such as the Poles, Ukrainians, Lithuanians, Slovaks, Hungarians, Czechs, Germans, Latvians and Estonians.

Either for lack of precise knowledge of how the Soviet Union became what it is today or for political expediency, the Republicans want to "liberate" only these Eastern European and Asiatic nations which have fallen victim to Moscow since 1939. However, the central idea of a dynamic policy of liberation and of giving assistance to any nation or people who fight for their freedom, has found strong support in Congress.

Liberation of All Peoples

The Eisenhower-Dulles thesis of a new policy of liberation suffers seriously from its deficient territorial outlook. The Republicans, unfortunately, do not go farther than the boundaries of 1939, and think that the Yalta Conference is the root of all our troubles with Soviet Russia. The fact of the matter is that the Yalta agreement was only one link of a long chain of Russian aggrandizement due largely to our gross ignorance of Soviet ideology, strategy and tactics.

The Soviet Russian threat could hardly be removed by merely pushing the present Soviet frontiers back to the line of 1939. As it is, such an operation is hardly possible without provoking the Kremlin into a full-scale war; neither the Republican nor the Democratic candidate would ever commit himself to such a course.

What we ought to do at the very outset is to realize once and for all what the Soviet (Concluded on page 4)

ARE YOU A TENOR?

We don't care whether good or bad—but are you a tenor? If you are then you're in for a nice winter, catered to and lionized by the altos and the sopranos and envied by the baritones and basses.

The choral season is on, rehearsals every week, and those big Listopadove Sviato, Sviato Zluki, Sviato Heroyiv, Shevchenko Concert, Franko Concert, and those numerous other songfests are in the offing, for which the church or community chorus has to practice diligently. There's always one or two good sopranos in each choral group to lead the rest, hit the high tones, and give color to the section. As for altos, every girl who can't reach the high notes sings alto, and what she lacks in quality she makes up in volume—perhaps sort of an inferiority complex which makes them want to drown out the sopranos; in all fairness we know of some excellent natural altos, and there's a joy to hear; the Tillies we call them, named after an alto whose equal is hard to find. As for the baritones and basses, there are throngs of them; some are natural with full, rich qualities in their tones; a great many, to put it in Ukrainian—hoodlums.

But the tenors, those spoiled darlings, they're a hard lot to find. Ask any choral director. Whether, as one music lover put it, Nature, along with many bad-tempered people, can't abide tenors and makes as few as possible, or whether there is some natural reason for the abundance of baritones and scarcity of tenors, no one seems to know.

The conductor may throw dirty looks at baritones or bowl them out roundly, but rarely does he say anything which may wound the tender feelings of the tenors. And the latter don't have to be too good either. If the tenor can make an honest try for an A flat, if even for a moment—then he's a person sacrosanct, one to be treasured as such. Of course the conductor can always find some baritone who thinks he can sing tenor, but most always when he does it's neither here nor there and his face gets beet red from the exertion. Sopranos can be persuaded to sing tenor parts, but they naturally lack the tenor timbre.

So if you are any sort of a tenor you're in for a nice winter. And if the weather is too cold or you live far away, you can rest assured that someone will pick you up and drive you to the rehearsal. After all, you are—a tenor!

WOMAN'S SOAP, WHY NOT WOMAN'S BEER

Hope, as you know, is what gives the tang to your beer. Well, the Pacific Coast hop growers, are angry at women because on account of them they have a hangover from overproduction. Each year the brewers are using less and less hops in the barrel of "suds." And they admit that the increase of women beer drinkers has prompted them to use less of the strong flavor.

The manager of the Hop Control Board believes that more and more breweries eventually will make two kinds of beer—a tangy, hopped-up variety and the paler brew for the feminine sippers.

PLAN MASS OBSERVANCE OF UPA ANNIVERSARY

Final plans are being currently drawn up for the mass observance of the 10th anniversary of the UPA—Ukrainian Insurgent Army, which will take place Sunday afternoon, October 26, 1952 in Manhattan Plaza, West 34th St. and 8th Avenue, New York City, under the auspices of the United Ukrainian American Organizations of the New York Metropolitan Area.

Prominent speakers will address the assemblage and a fine musical program is promised.

CANADIAN BUYS THREE THOUSAND COPIES OF PRYCHODKO'S BOOK

J. S. Duncan, President of the Massey Harris Co., Ltd. of Toronto, Canada, recently purchased three thousand copies of the "One of the Fifteen Million," by Nicholas Prychodko, a true and vivid story of a Ukrainian's experience in a Soviet slave labor camp, published this year by Little, Brown & Co., and enjoying wide acclaim and circulation. The book was reviewed on these pages last summer.

Mr. Duncan made the purchase in order to send it with his compliments to prominent Canadian individuals, institutions and organizations.

In an earlier letter to the editor of the Ukrainian Weekly, Mr. Prychodko wrote that his work (which is prefaced with a laudatory statement by Lt. Gen. Walter Bedell Smith, former U.S. Ambassador to the USSR and now head of the Central Intelligence Agency) is being translated into several languages by European publishing houses. Motion picture persons have also approached the author for movie rights to the book.

U.N.A. DNIESTER OPENS OWN CLUBHOUSE

Dniester Society, Br. 361, the second largest branch of the Ukrainian National Association in the country, formally opened its clubroom quarters at 119 Avenue A, New York City, Saturday night, October 4 to be used for its meetings and various social and cultural affairs. Several scores of its members attended the opening, and heard a few speakers welcome the opening of the Dniester Clubhouse as a long desired necessity.

Rev. Khanas of St. George's Ukrainian Catholic Church blessed the quarters. Opening remarks were made by Martin Maletich, president of the society. Principal speakers were Gregory Herman, Secretary of the U.N.A.; Peter Kuchma, Secretary of Dniester; John Halychyn, one of its oldest members; Dr. Simon Demydchuk of the Svoboda editorial staff; and Mrs. Dmytro Halychyn and Mrs. Peter Kuchma. Master of ceremonies was Anton Dragan, associate editor of Svoboda.

With which we agree. After all, a soap company makes more than one kind of soap.

LIFE'S DARKEST MOMENT

Melvin Taylor, 14, appealed to the Newark N. J. police last week to help him recover a \$75 bugle which he says was stolen from his home 10 days ago. Without the instrument lent him by a drum and bugle corps, Melvin won't be able to march with that group in the Columbus Day parade.

Smal-Stocky Elected Head of Shevchenko Society

Prof. Roman Smal-Stocky of Marquette University was elected president of the American Branch of Shevchenko Scientific Society at its annual meeting held Saturday, October 4, Hotel New Yorker, New York City.

The society in this country has 59 active members and 60 regular members. In his report on its activities, Prof. Chubaty, retiring head of the society, spoke of the numerous lectures given under its auspices from 1947 to the present time. Its publication program was curtailed, he said, because funds were necessary to purchase its own quarters, Home of Ukrainian Culture, which the society has done and which following renovations will be occupied by it jointly with the Ukrainian Academy of Arts and Sciences. Future plans call for the establishment of seminars where talented young scholars will study Ukrainian arts and sciences. The publication by the society of a Ukrainian encyclopaedia in English was also discussed. The project has already been started.

Chairman of the meeting was Dr. Kost Pankivsky; vice-chairman, Dr. W. Kalyna; secretaries, Dr. T. Bilostocky and Dr. J. Levkovich. A unanimous vote of thanks for their labors in the society was given to Prof. Chubaty, and Rev. Lev Chapelsky, who delivered the treasurer's report.

Among those who extended greetings was Dr. Luke Myshuha, a member of the society, who spoke in behalf of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

The new officers elected at the meeting are:—president, Prof. Roman Smal-Stocky; vice-presidents, Dr. M. Stalkhiv and Dr. A. Andrushkiv; secretary, Dr. G. Fedynsky.

The recuperation necessitated by the vigorous activities of convention time came about quickly for members of the Executive Board of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America from all indications during the first board meeting since the successful Cleveland Convention, reports Helen Mural, Publicity Director of the League.

Reports given by the officers and members of the board clearly indicated that much work had been done between the convention and the first meeting which was held in Pittsburgh, October 4th and 5th.

The meeting was called to order by the League's President, William Mural. Mr. Mural, in the absence of Michael Zaderecky, presented the Convention report. Though the net profit to the League was less than the financial gain realized by conventions in the past few years, the accomplishments of the fifteenth convocation shall go down as a highlight in the League's growing history of achievement.

Because of the extensive

completion carried to victorious completion: the publishing of the magnificent "Ukrainian Art's Book," the decision to dispense with a raffia for the present, and the lessened revenue from the Convention, one of the topics which was given considerable attention was ways and means to raise funds for the League. Joseph Gurski, Advisor, was placed in charge of the campaign to raise funds by the President, William Mural. Mr. Gurski and his committee suggested the following methods, in brief, to obtain the money which is urgently needed:

1. Sale of Trend and Trendette subscriptions. (\$2.00 per year includes four Trends and twelve Trendettes.)
2. Solicitation of advertisements for the Trend.
3. Obtaining "Sustaining Memberships". Individuals and groups who believe in the work of the League and who wish to help, should be approached for \$10.00, \$25.00 and \$100.00 contributions.
4. Encourage State Leagues to contribute.

The Vice-President of the League, Walter Hubchik, reported to the board on his committee's findings concerning distribution of the "Ukrainian Art's Book." Michael Wichorek has been placed in charge of the sale of the book, while Harry Kasha has been appointed sales promotion manager of the publication. Anyone wishing to purchase a book at \$5.00 may do so by writing to Michael Wichorek, 13814 Vassar Drive, Detroit 35, Michigan. The League is also selling a packet of ten beautifully colored reproductions of the pictures included in the Art's Book for only \$1.00. These pictures, suitable for framing, may also be purchased by writing to Mr. Wichorek or by placing an order with any member of the executive board.

Glora Surmach, with an alert eye for the future, presented recommendations for the Ukrainian Art's Book and other ventures in publishing and publicizing the rich culture of our heritage.

Cultural Director Olga Kashner will be busy this year endeavoring to publish a pamphlet of choral music and one

Detroit Ukrainian Center Observes Fifteenth Anniversary

Built as a tribute to the Ukrainian community of Detroit, the Ukrainian National Temple at 4655 Martin observed its 15th anniversary Sunday, October 5, with a rally, concert and banquet in its halls. The affair was widely reported in the Detroit press.

The temple was built by the branches in Detroit and vicinity of the Ukrainian National Association. The Detroit News described the temple as "one of the outstanding structures of its kind in the city." From this building the Ukrainian community has launched its civic campaigns, including Red Cross and Torch Drives, has made it its defense bond headquarters, and provided a home for Displaced Persons, where Americanism was the first lesson.

The celebration program started in the afternoon with a rally and concert. Its master of ceremonies was John Evan-chuk. Its musical section consisted of offerings by Donia S. Demry, pianist, and the Surma Chorus, directed by Y. Philjiv. Opening remarks were made by Walter Didyk, U.N.A. Adviser, chairman of the program. He brought out that at present the U.N.A. lists 67,435 members, with assets nearly \$14 million. Closing remarks were by P. Fedyk.

Principal speakers, in the order of their appearance, were Dr. Lev Dobriansky of Georgetown University and president of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, and Dmytro Halychyn, president of the Ukrainian National Association and Executive Vice President of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

Toastmaster at the banquet held in the evening was Dr. Ambrose Kibzey, U.N.A. Auditor. Among those who were called on to speak were John Panchuk, president of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, Prof. Stephen Mamchur of Wayne University, Mary Beck, Detroit City Council member, M. Shustakevich, John Duzhansky, Dr. Lev Dobriansky, Dmytro Halychyn and others.

In his rally speech Dr. Dobriansky said that although

believing that Ambassador George F. Kennan erred in making public his observations about the Soviet Union in a foreign country, the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America wants the State Department to take retaliatory measures against the Soviet ambassador in this country for Kennan's ouster. As reported in the Detroit News, he further stated that the UCCA had tried to acquaint Kennan before he left for Moscow with conditions in the Soviet Union, but he refused to believe them. "He apparently changed his mind after he went to Russia," Dobriansky commented. "His statements in Germany, comparing life in Moscow with that of Nazi Germany, sounded like a man who had just discovered something and wanted to announce it to the world."

"The Ukrainian people for more than 30 years have been trying to tell the world this very same thing. But no one has wanted to listen. Free and independent nations have been reduced to slavery, not by the false promises of so-called communism, but rather by the presence, extension or onslaught of Soviet military power."

The other speaker, Mr. Halychyn, predicted that the 19th congress of the Communist Party will adopt even more brutal measures to crush the Ukrainian liberation movement. As reported by the Detroit News, he recalled that at the last Congress Stalin ordered the Politburo to break up Ukrainian nationalism. He urged American aid for the liberation movement and the underground Ukrainian Insurgent Army. He said this would be "a clear declaration on the part of the United States Government about its intention to help all people enslaved by Russia."

"In the long run, this would help the United States, because it would keep the spirit of resistance alive in the hearts of the people," he said. He also warned against Russian emigre groups, "who while opposed to a Communist Russia are even more opposed to the freeing of Soviet enslaved peoples. They are all imperialists," he stated.

EISENHOWER EXPRESSES "FERVENT HOPE" THAT UKRAINE BECOMES FREE

An engraved snuffbox given by Tsar Alexander I of Russia at the close of the Napoleonic Wars to a Ukrainian Kozak officer was recently given as a gift to General Dwight D. Eisenhower by Dr. Boris Bazilevich of Pittsburgh, a lineal descendant of the Kozak officer. The gift was acknowledged by the General, in which he expressed the fervent hope that Ukraine become free.

The snuffbox bears on top a portrait of the Tsar and the Tsarina. On one side of it there is this inscription: "Your victories have won peace"; on the other: "Your strength has saved Europe"; and on the bottom: "Peace in Europe, 1814".

consisting of the Ukrainian songs which are popular among the members of the League. She also will investigate the

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Eisenhower's letter of acknowledgment reads: "The historic snuffbox donated to your great-grandfather by Alexander the First of Russia, in commemoration of the Napoleonic Wars and the Treaty of Paris, has been safely delivered to me. "It must indeed be a treasured moment to you and your wife and I am mindful of the honor you do me in presenting it to me. "The misfortune which has come to you as a result of the ruthless spread of Soviet domination in Eastern Europe arouses my deepest sympathy. "I join with you in the fervent hope that the forty million enslaved peoples of the Ukraine will once more enjoy freedom and democracy." Dr. Bazilevich and Mrs. Bazilevich are former displaced persons. Their son was slain in 1945 in Czechoslovakia by the Communists.



Eugene Geba graduated last June from the College of Pharmacy of St. John's University, Brooklyn, N. Y., with a degree of Bachelor of Science in Pharmacy. He is now planning to enter the retail field of pharmacy. The graduate is an active member of U.N.A. Br. 211.

U.P.A. THE STORY OF THE UKRAINIAN INSURGENT ARMY

INTRODUCTION

By JOHN F. STEWART

Chairman, Scottish League for European Freedom

(1)

Some day the world will wake up to the extraordinary campaign carried on during and since the Second World War by the Ukrainian Insurgent Army, U.P.A. To those of us who have some little knowledge of what that wonderful force has done and is doing, the account of its operations in the pages which follow is far too unassuming and modest. It is apt to give a wrong idea of the fight which has been so successfully waged against what is described as the greatest military power in the world, with the most powerful modern equipment, by a comparatively insignificant and ill-armed small body of men. The results show what determined men—and women and girls, for all are actively fighting—can do when they fight for a great ideal and are inspired by the devotion of an entire nation.

It should be particularly noted that the Army was formed, not when the Germans were in difficulties, but when they were at the peak of their successes. Defiance could surely go no further!

Nazis Imprisoned Ukrainian Leaders

It is often thrown at the Ukrainians that they collaborated with the Germans against the Allies. The truth is that, like all other peoples under Russian subjection, they welcomed the Germans as liberators, but when they found that they came as conquerors they quickly reacted and at once started the campaign to drive the Germans out of Ukraine. There is no doubt that this action had much to do with Hitler's downfall. That the Germans recognized the danger to them of the Ukrainian resistance is proved by the attempts they made to induce the Ukrainians to sign a Treaty with them which would have made the former participants in the war against the West. Refusal by the Ukrainian leaders to comply with German wishes led to the wholesale shooting of many of them, while others were sent to German concentration camps—the most prominent leader, Bandera, and the Prime Minister, Stetzko, were sent to Sachsenhausen, where they spent four years in captivity.

On the other hand, to terrorize the Ukrainians, such dreadful atrocities were committed as the driving of 850 Ukrainian men, women and children into the wooden church at Malyn and setting fire to it, burning alive all of this number; this is only one example of many.

In spite of it all, nothing could change the spirit of the Ukrainians and their devoted army, and when the Germans were driven out of the country, they merely exchanged opponents. From that time until today the Ukrainian Insurgent Army has kept the Russians continually in a state of uncertainty as to where the next blow will fall.

U.P.A. A Thorn in Flesh of Moscow

It is surely one of the most heroic episodes of any war that this force, with not a single helping hand from outside, has maintained itself and has been a thorn in the flesh of Moscow, when other countries, even with the backing of the Western Powers, signally failed to hold their own.

The Ukrainians are the most numerous people in Europe after the Germans—over 40 millions of them—and, from this circumstance alone they naturally lead in the effort to throw off the yoke of Moscow. Others of the non-Russian nations have also their Insurgent Forces, and their individual fighting was a great disadvantage to them and beneficial to the Russians. More recently, however, all have co-ordinated their effort, and work together as the Anti-Bolshevik Bloc of Nations, and the separate U.P.A. has received a most valuable increase of strength. This does not, however, absolve the nations of the civilized world from their responsibility to see that these peoples, struggling and dying for the freedom to which our politicians pay what can only be described as hypocritical lip service, are helped, and the world is freed from the most horrible Power which has ever been known to history.

U.P.A. has pointed the way; it must be followed if civilization is to survive, for U.P.A. is not only fighting for the restoration of their country to its rightful owners, but for the same rights to every country and people in the world.

Not the least remarkable of U.P.A. is the wonderful Red Cross. Refused help by the International Red Cross, against all International Law and ordinary humanity, this great and devoted body has not only succoured their wounded, but has fought campaigns against the not less dangerous epidemics, some of them due to the natural conditions of warfare, but others deliberately induced by their enemies. All these things must

have been known to the Governments of the West, but apparently, humanity has departed from them all, and care is even taken that the common peoples are kept in ignorance of the atrocities which are being daily committed so near them. If any reference is ever made to this heroic band, it is usually to describe them as "bandits," or after their great leader, "Banderists," and so on. But all this will never affect the struggle as long as a Ukrainian is left alive. I have the great honor of the friendship of the leaders of the Resistance, and men with a greater sense of what their struggle entails for themselves and all they hold dear, could not be imagined. All honor to them.

The pages which follow give a very inadequate idea of one of the most courageous fights for freedom in the world's history; materials for something more fitting are at present scanty, but it is to be hoped that the time will come when the story of U.P.A. will be told in its entirety. It will be an epic.

ORIGIN OF U.P.A.

When the Germans attacked the Soviet Union on June 22, 1941, Ukrainian underground forces took advantage of the confusion and demoralization in the Soviet occupied regions of Ukraine, and seized control of many places.

The existence of a Ukrainian State was proclaimed in Lviv, the largest city of Eastern Galicia, which in the night of June 30, 1941, was seized by the Ukrainian underground forces. They took possession of the radio-station in Lviv, and proclaimed from there the re-establishment of the Ukrainian State, with Dr. Kost Levitsky, former Premier of the Republic of Western Ukraine, as President of the Ukrainian National Council, and Mr. Yaroslav Stetzko, Editor of the pre-war illegal Ukrainian nationalist Bulletin, as Prime Minister. This proclamation was a clear challenge to the German Government to declare its policy.

Had the Germans been willing to co-operate with the Ukrainian nationalist leadership in order to set Ukraine free from Soviet rule, a good deal of Ukrainian-German co-operation might have been anticipated. But the Nazi leadership, drunk with power and success, chose to follow a policy of unilateral conquest, domination and enslavement. The Ukrainians

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Letter to the Editor

"AMERICAN OBSESSION WITH RUSSIA"

Dear Sir,

I have just happened to read "The Weekly Commentator", in the "Weekly" of September 22, and I must say that you are entirely wrong in your conclusions under the caption "American Obsession with Russia".

You say that Americans find many Europeans speaking sarcastically of an alleged "American obsession with Russia". To prove your point, you cite a letter printed in the New Statesman and Nation, on May 26, 1951, from Konni Zilliacus, which in your opinion is typical of the current European neutralist movement. Let it be known that Konni Zilliacus is a well-known Communist of many years standing, and he had the doubtful honor to be the last Communist member of the British House of Commons to lose his seat in the elections of 1948. This shows how representative he is of a "neutralist movement", or of anything else. The New Statesman and Nation, being

a democratic paper, prints many letters, for and against various issues, working in accordance with the maxim that every good haberdasher carries a large selection of ties.

To deal with the essence of your paragraph, I would like to say that, having lived for years in various European countries, as well as in Great Britain, I have noticed only admiration for the wonderful things Americans brought to Europe during and after World War II, and if Europeans anywhere discussed U.S.A. versus Russia, it was only with amazement that America still handles Russia with kid gloves and lets her get away with so many things. If there is any resentment against Americans in Europe, it is against those gregarious and patronizing individuals who somehow manage to descend upon Europe every summer. They expect every European in sight to bow and kiss their feet saying how grateful they are to America, every second of their lives.

ADAM HNIDJ

Faith and the Crisis

By PROF. G. W. SIMPSON

(Address made by Prof. G. W. Simpson, head of the University of Saskatchewan history department, during the Memorial Session of the recent Ukrainian National Federation's 20th Jubilee Convention held in Winnipeg.)

(2)

We must believe that in the end intellectual honesty is more powerful than skilful propaganda. We must be everlastingly diligent in searching out the facts, in putting the facts together, in making the facts known. In the end the facts will speak for themselves and provide a solid foundation upon which we may stand. One of the indispensable supports for every cause and for every organization is a strong core of intellectual leaders. Individual intellectual leadership is not enough. It must be accompanied by or give rise to, a supporting organization united in purpose and loyalty.

The third thing to be done is to cultivate a positive, strong and direct faith in the power of a group of loyal devoted and energetic men to influence the course of events. In history, time and again, small groups of determined men, have defied the appearance of great power, the supposed inevitability of assumed fate, or a prudent accommodation to existing circumstances.

In 490 B.C. the tiny Greek cities ought to have come to terms with Persia, the greatest world Empire, but they refused and made possible the brilliant Greek civilization of the fifth century. In 216 the Romans ought to have made their peace with Hannibal after being overwhelmingly defeated in the battle of Cannae; but they just didn't and it was the Roman Empire that later emerged. Who in our own time shall ever forget that in 1940 the British Commonwealth under the leadership of Churchill rejected the idea of peace with the victorious totalitarian Hitler, smasher of Western Europe, ally of Mussolini the Jackal of the Mediterranean, and friend of Stalin who at that time held his eastern

flank. It was that defiance against all odds which saved the Free World. It is that Free World which we are still defending. The problem of its defence is the chief concern of your Organization.

Hence, the fourth thing to be done is to make clear your particular objectives and to cultivate a positive, strong and direct faith in your ability to achieve them.

OBJECTIVES...

What are the particular objectives of your Organization in terms of the defence of the Free World? May I suggest four concrete objectives in addition to the four attitudes of mind or faith which need to be cultivated?

The first objective is to strengthen the sense of solidarity and good fellowship among your own members. The Free World is a grand concept or structure but it must be built of thousands and thousands of units, each one embodying the same spirit of freedom and creative strength. Your organization is one of these units. It should be animated by a positive spirit of friendliness, serious purpose and responsibility. This spirit can be fostered as you unite your efforts for common purposes. Thus you can unite in the development of cultural activity on a level which is common to you all. Together you enjoy meeting regularly, or on special occasions. Together you enjoy singing and dancing. Together you encourage learning, education and artistry. In particular you are ever on the look for special talent among your members which you encourage and help in every way possible. Look back on your own memories and you will discover that the memories which give you

the greatest pleasure, are the memories of the worthwhile things you have tried to do in association with your friends.

The second objective is the building up of a strong united Canada. In the Free World Canada occupies a strong strategic position. It has been saved from the direct destruction of two world wars. It has still vast resources to be developed. It has strong stable governments. Its greatest element of strength must lie however, in the unity of its population. Made up of different ethnic and language groups, and different political shadings, it is necessary that we should positively and continuously cultivate an over-all sense of Canadian Unity, Canadian solidarity and Canadian purpose.

We are part of a National going-concern and we must keep it that way, not only for its own welfare, but because through its strength we may maintain and enlarge the Free World.

The third objective must be the careful and discriminating support of those wider organizations in international life which are designed to build up a framework of international security, order and justice. None of these is completely satisfactory but all of them are designed to secure some advance toward world security and union. I refer first of all to the United Nations Organization with all its allied and affiliated bodies. This organization has not achieved in 7 years all that its founders had hoped. One however should not dismiss it as a useless cluttering up of international life. Some of its bodies are doing excellent work and all of them have great potentialities for good. Since its main purpose of achieving security has not been realized because it runs counter to communist revolutionary ambitions, this purpose has to be worked out through other agencies.

(To be concluded)

Encyclopaedia and Forum

The year 1953 will certainly be a banner year for the press of the Ukrainian National Association. As I pointed out here last week, 1953 will mark the 60th anniversary of the daily "Svoboda". That year will also mark an anniversary of "The Ukrainian Weekly", the 20th. Its first number appeared on October 6, 1933.

Twenty years is quite a sizeable number for the Weekly youngster. Or perhaps I should not use the work youngster. "Young Adult" would be more correct.

Looking up the record and talking with the editor of the Weekly, who has been editor from the very start, I find that the birth of the Weekly was arranged at the 18th Convention of the Ukrainian National Association, held in May, 1933 in Detroit. A resolution was then passed for the founding of a weekly to be published in English for the benefit of the young Americans of Ukrainian descent.

Before that time the young UNA members received the *Juvenile Magazine*, published in English every three months. The first issue came out in 1927 and last in the spring of 1933. I recall reading it sometimes. It was a nice magazine but naturally would not cover what a weekly paper could. This was shown by the fact that before the Weekly appeared more and more of our youth utilized the pages of the *Svoboda* for their articles, letters to the editor, translations and other material written in English.

The Weekly was warmly welcomed by the young people, judging by the letters which appeared in it upon its appearance. Since then like the *Svoboda* the Weekly has become an institution in its own right.

It is interesting to recall that when the Weekly first appeared it was criticized by several Ukrainian newspapers in Canada. They took the stand that publications published for young Ukrainian Americans should not be in English but only in Ukrainian. They feared that an English language

publication would only hasten the process of assimilation and that it would take not many years for the young people to forget their Ukrainian background and lose interest in everything pertaining to Ukraine and Ukrainians. That sounds rather unwise now, especially since it is a well acknowledged fact, admitted by Ukrainian Canadians themselves, that the Weekly has played an important part in making our young people more conscious and appreciative of the Ukrainian cultural heritage, of Ukrainian history, traditions, and what is very important, of the struggle our kinsmen have been waging for national freedom. Eventually, however, the Canadian critics recognized their mistake, especially when Ukrainian publications in Canada began to appear in English. Currently the Ukrainian Canadian Committee published a small but comprehensive and interesting "Ukrainian Commentary", which is circulated among Ukrainian youth and also in non-Ukrainian Canadian circles.

Although I have been reading the Weekly since its appearance I never realized how varied and valuable material there has appeared in it until the other day when, for the purposes of this article, I leafed through all the bound year books of the Weekly. About the best way to describe it is to call it a veritable Ukrainian Encyclopaedia and Forum in English.

The only complaint I have pertaining to it is that not enough young people subscribe to it and submit news reports and articles to it. They just take the Weekly for granted, just as some older folks take the *Svoboda* for granted. Yet if either of them went out of circulation they would probably be the first to protest.

If you are in the habit of reading someone else's Weekly, why not make a change and subscribe to it. It's only \$2.00 per year for UNA members and \$3.00 for non-UNA members.

Josephine Gibaylo Gibbons

THE AMERICAN WAY

The Answer to Our Need

By DR. ALFRED P. HAAKE

These are days that try men's souls—but more difficult days are coming.

The forces that have long been gathering for world conflict of basic ideas are drawing closer to world-wide conflagration of fire and sword. The diplomatic gyrations, simulations, politic niceties, jockeying for advantageous position, propaganda, all but outright lying and brutal disregard of fundamental honor among men—all have played their parts and failed to avert the open conflict that draws nearer and nearer.

One of these days, patience or hope will be exhausted and prospect of further progress and profit fade out, bringing to the fore the brutal forces that carry war to civilians as the most effective way to cripple armed forces.

It may not be necessary for those forces to break over us within the limits of our own borders, if our enemies-to-the-death continue successful in encouraging us to spend ourselves to death and to undermine the moral and spiritual bastions on which we built our nation.

The Sapping of Our Moral and Religious Foundations

Russia is a terrible threat. Overspending of our economic resources is worse. But worst of all is the insidious sapping of our moral and religious foundations through the indulgence of material desires and the paternalism of central government at the cost of in-

dividual reliance on God and His truths.

We can let the collectivistic and materialistic trend take its way, waiting for it to wear itself out in our destruction, and then start over again to build a new, free America out of the ashes that remain. But the lessons of history advise against such a course, for its culmination leave a nation finally without even the will to lift itself again. We must struggle unceasingly against the deteriorating trends and gather as we go greater spiritual strength, as we recognize the lesser importance of merely material things.

Our first step is to return to the faith of our fathers, to renew our respect for the Book of books. In that history of a people, in the almost hopeless struggles of their prophets and leaders, God left us the lessons we need today and wisdom we can use to meet our situations and problems.

(Concluded on Page 3)

"SVOBODA"

(UKRAINIAN DAILY) FOUNDED 1933

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that I could not see you." "OK, OK! Keep moving!" The eyes blazed once more at him before the match light flickered out. From the person below a feminine laugh was heard, and something about—"let that greenhorn go."

...That night my friend did not sleep a wink. It seemed to him that any moment he would hear footsteps of someone coming up the stairs to give him the works. Several times he got up and stealing quietly to the door listened for any sounds. To make himself doubly safe he wedged a chair against the door. At the same time, to insure his escape he opened the back window.

"Boy, oh boy! You're still alive!" He heard his foreman's voice behind him as he was punching his card the next morning.

The foreman was looking my friend over, from head to foot, clucking his tongue reflectively and shaking his head in disbelief as if he were looking at some one who had come from another world.

At luncheon Victor took out his sandwiches and sat down alongside the foreman. "Mr. Schwartz," he addressed him in a studied casual tone, "do you seriously think that the neighborhood I live in is dangerous?" The question so flabbergasted Schwartz that he nearly gagged on the banana he was eating. His face flushed as red as a pepper in a Greek bazaar.

"Man, oh man! You ask me such a question... whether the neighborhood is unsafe? No, it isn't There are no better cutthroats in all of Brooklyn, and Manhattan too, guys

(Concluded on Page 3)

Poet's Corner

CLAY LAMP FROM CARTHAGE

A pretty hand has placed you where the sun Flows golden, and the scents of roses blow; And little breezes when the day is done Murmur of hands that held you long ago. Perhaps her brown arm lay upon the sill, Warming cool marble; from your tiny pyre She looks by where the waves of lanterns fill The tall streets with a deepening amber fire. Then glory of the Sea Queen passed, the night Came down, the diggers found you, till today A girl's fine hand has placed you where the light Falls bravely, and rose odors throng and stay. But you will hear no more the airs they sung Aboard the trimeres when the world was young.

John Ackerson.

S. S. African Dawn.

A Pattern for Revolution

By ANONYMOUS
(6)

The following events were the fever of advance and retreat. We returned to Kovacova without knowing, without even trying to think what would happen next, what would happen to us. Artillery fire was heard all around the silent woods on the misty hills, sleepy in the autumn rain. Our commander told us that it was only a question of time, that the Russians had already taken Budapest and would be in Slovakia soon. After all it was only 60 miles from Budapest to the southern Slovakian border. Yet, the Germans were advancing steadily upon the tiny partisan territory.

What happened to our relatives we had left at the southern Slovakian border? Two days after we had left, some men with rifles rounded up all grown up men in the neighboring village and shot them. Among the victims was the priest who, having miraculously escaped death by pretending to be dead inside the heap of bodies, lived to escape and tell the story to the American Press in the spring of 1952. However, the refugees from the village where our relatives lived remained unreluctant. They found work with the local farmers, dug potatoes and helped in the households and thus eked out their livelihood. The Germans came by the end of October. They gave the refugees a chance to leave Czechoslovakia. Some of them, horrified at their experiences in the land of their Slav brother, left, immediately, either going directly to Germany and Austria, or settling down in Bratislava close to the Austrian border. But some people believing that the Rus-

sians would catch them anyway decided to stay and await their fate.

After two days in Kovacova, on the 27th of October, we were told to pack all our most necessary things and burn the rest. In the evening we were given a lorry and set out towards Banska Bystrica. Tri Duby aerodrome was on fire. Pilots were setting fire to their aeroplanes, higher Soviet brass was packing their things to fly back to Russia. As we learned later, the Slovakian officers including the general who had surrendered to the partisans were refused accommodation on the planes to Russia and were told ironically that planes from London were due soon and that they would be taken to London in comfort. Subsequently, the general and another officers, as the Slovakian press reported, were found sleeping in a haystack, sentenced to death by a Slovakian court martial and executed in the early days of January 1945. Hundreds of people were digging trenches around the aerodrome, and the low clouds hanging over the heavy smoke from the burning aeroplanes, and the thunder of artillery only a few miles away represented a real, weird panorama of war.

We came to Badin, a small village near Banska Bystrica in front of which, by the highway, stands a monument to the dead of World War I. Four soldiers of the Entente look to the four corners of the world. There we were destined to eat our hot meal for a long time before we became real guerillas living in the forests.

III

The Russian intervention in Slovakia died in this village. The men who had engineered the Czechoslovak Army and the Czechoslovak Army of Liberation were burning the possessions they could not carry with them, thousands of cigarettes were thrown in the fire, as well as hundreds of boots, blankets and overcoats. Everyone was ordered to pick up whatever he wanted, as much as he could carry, and the rest was burned. My diary from those days says: "The Slovakian partisans and their Moscow leaders, after having been out from the territory they had occupied, received orders from Moscow to retreat to the forests and carry on their fight by means of sabotage in the enemy's hinterland. The troops of the Slovakian Government Army which had aided the partisans decided to surrender to the Germans." Then my diary goes on:

"After having gone about 5 kilometers inside the forests, we were ordered to bury all the medical materials which could not carry. We possessed so many things that we had to bury almost everything. It included also many of our private things which we felt would be too heavy a burden to carry... We waited. Many new detachments arrived at the clearing. At last everyone was at the spot. Commissar Sagat delivered a speech. 'We are retreating to the forests. We shall carry on our work behind the enemy's back. Our work shall be very dangerous. Therefore everyone who wants to go home, please step forward.' No one moved. So the Commissar continued: 'So, all of you are volunteers. But watch out. Who tries to escape will be shot. For the general safety and common good, I command to kill everyone who shows a light if there is an order not to show lights, who talks loudly, or shouts, or otherwise wants to betray the position of his comrades. He is a traitor, and everyone who sees that shall kill him. Stick a bayonet in his back.'"

We moved uphill about a mile, and then were told that we would camp there for the night. It had stopped raining, but the all-penetrating autumn

could creep upon us. In the hurry of leaving, in the mess of destruction and flames, we forgot to acquire a decent tent to protect us in cold weather and rain. Now, we could not find one in spite of all our efforts. Eventually, Doctor I. managed to find a triangular canvas which, under normal circumstances would have formed one half of an ordinary army tent for two. Two such triangles would be put together and a pyramid-shaped tent would appear. However, we had only one triangle and even so had to consider ourselves lucky. We found two long sticks, and using a rifle for the third one we erected a kind of umbrella over our heads.

It was hard to fall asleep on the sloppy ground, and as soon as the morning broke we set out on our voyage. The plan was relatively simple in theory though perhaps hard to execute. The group was right in the centre of Slovakia and there was some argument amongst our officers as to which road to take. We were to make our way across Slovakia and join the Red Army. We could either go toward the Carpathians and join the Red detachments advancing from the area of Cracow, Poland towards Slovakia, or we could follow the road to Hungary and meet the Red Army there. At that time both the spearheads of the Russian Armies were about the same distance from the Slovakian frontiers and it seemed that they would meet exactly in the middle of the country. Eventually the opinion prevailed that we should go towards Hungary because the Red Army was bound to advance more rapidly across the Hungarian plains than across the Carpathians, and mainly because Captain Secansky knew the terrain of South Slovakia very well. Moscow had not confirmed the proposed plan yet and therefore the arrangements were only tentative, but the radio man, Nicolai Fominow, tried to get in touch with the staff in Moscow.

In the meantime we marched. Climbing up and down the steep hills, marching 16 hours a day, alternating day and night marches, depending on the degree of camouflage the terrain afforded us, carrying heavy loads of food, ammunition, weapons, medical supplies, etc. Our daily food was bread and lard which we had to share economically since we could not dare enter any villages until the Germans had calmed down. We lived a crazy life in the hills, never seeing any civilians, nor coming across any human settlement. We seemed completely isolated, knowing nothing of the happenings in the world, realising little what might happen the following day. There was very little ammunition and it was just as well that we did not encounter any German troops, not even patrols. Gradually we developed a sense of false security lighted fires, crossed highways whenever it was necessary, for apparently there were no Germans around. Only after several days did it occur to us that the Germans might try to smoke us out of the forests. A forest clearing was plastered with white sheets of paper signed by a SS general telling the Slovakian partisans that the Polish insurgents in Warsaw had surrendered to the Germans and were allowed either to go home, or were sent to work in Germany. The leaflet promised the usual 'impunity' if any Slovakian partisan delivered it at the nearest German post.

To us, non-Slovakians, the position was doubly terrifying. On the one hand we were afraid to surrender to the Germans even if an opportunity presented itself, for the Germans never hesitated to hang anyone guilty of sub-

version. The preceding treatment of German nationals in Slovakia would have even made such an action look like pure justice. On the other hand, the prospect of being 'united' with the Soviet armies and being subject to investigation by the secret police meant that our 'refugee' past would be uncovered, and this meant many years in Siberia. We spent endless hours thinking about it but could come to no better decision than let the events take their course. Eventually we hoped to leave our group undetected and try to include ourselves as inconspicuously as possible into the stream of Slovakian civilian life, trying to eradicate all our connections with the partisans.

(To be continued)

Jiu Jitsu

(Concluded from Page 2)

who live on Black Street. For one of them to knife somebody is as easy as for me to swallow a hotdog."

With this he shoved a frankfurter into his mouth, with one bite seemed to swallow it, and snapping his fingers, exclaimed "See, brother, just like that."

"But Mr. Schwartz," argued Victor defensively, "I'm not looking for any trouble from them. If I leave them alone they won't bother me."

"My, you're certainly a dumb, cluck," the foreman shook his head in despair. "Who says you have to look for trouble to get in trouble with them? Trouble will find you all right. Listen, you are coming home from work, it's dark and quiet, and you're not trying to get in the way of anybody. And he, that ruffian, is standing by the wall and kissing his girl friend. So he's kissing her, and certainly you don't make that any of your business, for it's his, and so you try not to notice anything, in fact you pull down your hat so that you can't even see them. What happens then? You're let alone? Not on your life! He steps menacingly in front of you, and, 'Hey mister, what's the idea of pulling your hat down. Something you don't approve of?' And before you can say a word, your jaw is on the business and of a solid punch..."

"Well, Mr. Schwartz, then give me some advice. After all, I'd hate to give up my room, because it's near to work, cheap, and a better one I won't find..."

Mr. Schwartz jumped to his feet and waved his hands in impatience.

"You're a fool! Who's telling you to move out from your place? You stay there on your backside and don't move anywhere. You'll be OK if you follow my advice. That is—you must learn a certain method of self-defense. Listen carefully, did you ever hear of such a thing as jiu jitsu?"

"Yes, I read something about it in some almanac."

"That means nothing. Jiu jitsu is a Japanese form of fighting, understand? It's not fighting with fists or clubs, like in the old country. Its fighting with tricks. For example a man big as a barn advances to attack you, and if you know jiu-jitsu, then you just laugh at him, like this: ha-ha-ha! Because you can knock him down with one tricky move, with this one finger! Listen you. Take a look at yourself, and see what kind of a man you are. You're just a runt. You can't take care of even one guy. But if you know jiu jitsu, ah, you can take of ten of the toughest..."

"Hm... But can I learn that tricky fighting," Victor ventured curiously.

"Of course you can! In America you can learn anything. Good and bad. Jiu jitsu is a very handy thing to know, and luckily I've got a dandy teacher for you. So don't worry anymore."

He rubbed his hands in satisfaction.

(To be continued)

faction and slapped Victor on the back.

"You'll be OK!" On Friday, during paytime, a happy looking Schwartz hurried over to Victor and warmly shook his hand.

"Looks like, young fellow, that you were born under a lucky star! Everything is turning out nicely. This Monday you start your week's vacation. Actually you were not supposed to have your vacation until next month, but I spoke with the boss and everything is hunky-dory. So, beginning this Monday you'll take jiu jitsu lessons. Well, what do you say to that?"

My friend did not display similar enthusiasm. Of course, he was glad that at long last he was getting his first vacation on this free land of Washington, but he had already laid different plans for it. Firstly, he wanted to visit his sister in Detroit, and then he wanted to prepare for a chauffeur's driving license.

"Mr. Schwartz, how about postponing those lectures for awhile?"

Schwartz wrung his hands. "There's a peasant for you! Why postpone it? And for how long? Until they cut you up into pieces? Then you won't need

When, Oh When, Will They Learn?

There was joy in Moscow this past week.

On October 2, the Chicago Tribune reported that Navy Secretary Dan A. Kimball, speaking before the American Club in Paris, said that "communism may be alright for communist countries... and he opposed any effort to overthrow communist regimes".

What could be more encouraging to the Kremlin "commies", and what can be more discouraging to the heroic people who are unselfishly sacrificing their blood in a fight for freedom behind the Iron Curtain.

When, oh when, will some of our leaders learn the true meaning of communism.

I wonder if Mr. Kimball would have the courage to repeat those words to a home-sick and war weary "GI" in Korea, who is fighting for freedom from communist aggression.

Communism will never vanish from this earth through a voluntary process of evaporation, and if we are to destroy this deadly menace it will have to be accomplished through force.

Many Americans still believe in a policy of containing communism—a policy that could prove fatal to our freedom.

Americans—our nation was not founded as a result of policy of containing oppression, but through the unselfish sacrifices of the "Minutemen" at Lexington and Concord.

Americans—communists are hard at work, day and night, in an effort to destroy our land of liberty, and we must be ever alert. The communists hold no scruples when it comes to advocating the overthrow of democratic governments.

They are aware of our weakness and we must be aware of theirs.

any lessons! Don't forget that in America you never postpone anything. Everything is done immediately. A crook about to steal does it right away, for tomorrow he'll land in jail. A guy wanting to marry does it today, for tomorrow's a divorce. Do you understand now?"

My friend yessed, that he understood, but drew back a little from Mr. Schwartz, for in his enthusiasm he drew so close to Victor that he was spraying him while his arms were gesticulating so wildly that Victor was in danger of getting a black eye.

But Schwartz was in no mood to take a no for an answer.

"Listen, carefully, while I give you the address of your instructor. Can you read it? 145 Franklin Street, and the name Mr. Carnalis. I phoned him already. He is a friend of mine; we've eaten from more than once together from someone else's table. Why, he's the best jiu jitsu instructor in the whole state of New York! He's won three gold cups and three silver ones, or maybe it was just the other way. Now he's an instructor in Brooklyn College, can you imagine? Here, take this card and don't lose it! OK?"

"OK?" my friend replied, sighing to himself. He was indeed a very agreeable person, and easily led by others.

(To be concluded)

New Season Record Set in UNA Bowling League

By STEPHEN KURLAK

Besides the fact that after four weekly bowling tournaments, held under the auspices of the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.Y.-N.J. Area, the "A" Team of the New York St. George Post of C.W.V. remains undefeated in twelve games out of twelve, there emerges a new individual single game record of 257 pins scored by John Chutko of the Newark St. John C.W.V. team. Chutko's other two games were high enough to give him a three-game series of 620 pins which may well remain the high-water mark for the rest of the season.

Other highlights among the

results of the night of Friday, October 3rd, were the team three-game series of 2,418 pins registered by the "A" Team of the St. George C.W.V. and the team single game score of 875 made by Penn-Jersey Social Club. Both of these marks are the season's highest so far.

Readers of this column will notice that reference is made to an "A" and a "B" team of the New York St. George C.W.V. Post. The "A" team is the original quintet, while the "B" team is the one filling in the vacancy created by the merging of the two Newark Ukrainian Orthodox Church teams.

BOWLING RESULTS OF FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1952

St. George C.W.V., Team A (8)			U.N.A. Branch 272, (9):				
Stastyn, W.	182	206	184	Emit, W.	180	141	139
Broda, F.	191	201	146	Staalig, W.	147	148	111
Baron, W.	167	131	164	Chymiy, A.	126	167	162
Husar, E.	138	169	146	Slipsky, J.	157	182	202
Kapcio, P.	139	131	165	Dudak, W.	122	178	169
Totals	795	838	785	Totals	732	816	783

Jersey City S. & A Club (2):			U.N.A. Branch 435, (1):				
Chelak, S.	157	128	148	Pokorny, V.	158	167	153
Tizio, G.	105	154	136	Kondrasky, M.	119	—	190
Tizio, A.	174	136	129	Gulka, A.	144	185	137
Krychowski, R.	158	139	124	Magalas, B.	131	103	—
Rychalsky, M.	164	187	160	Kurlak, S.	172	124	161
Totals	758	744	697	Kolba, J.	—	147	174
				Totals	724	726	805

Ukrainian Blacksheep, (2):			Penn-Jersey Social Club (1):				
Zayatz, M.	152	183	164	Molinsky, P.	173	155	160
Karyczek, W.	144	162	115	Sawchak, D.	180	166	160
Barna, H.	130	148	152	Tofel, W.	165	—	113
Zayatz, H.	126	152	150	Kufta, J.	188	141	143
Kawaska, W.	143	189	161	Molinsky, W.	169	158	152
Totals	695	814	742	Korytko, W.	—	126	—
				Totals	875	746	728

Ukrainian-American Vets (3):			Newark Orth. Church (0):				
Przychoda, A.	158	163	145	Harmatiuk, S.	123	118	—
Zolto, L.	142	—	140	Van Keuren, A.	113	—	114
Popaca, M.	172	145	172	Boyko, G.	88	143	127
Bemko, B.	164	169	172	Schekowsky, W.	152	169	129
Struck, P.	185	175	192	Urban, S.	164	138	155
Melnychuk, J.	—	92	—	Szeremeta, P.	—	144	112
Totals	821	744	821	Totals	645	702	637

St. Johns C.W.V. Post 227 (3)			St. George C.W.V. Team B (9)				
Hrycyshyn, S.	126	142	148	Sawitsky, M.	152	161	143
Kacaper, S.	162	151	152	Lakomsky, P.	127	168	147
Rozeck, W.	148	141	119	Chmil, W.	130	129	108
Janick, L.	150	148	190	Poturny, M.	150	141	161
Chutko, J.	198	257	165	Switnicki, P.	136	123	209
Totals	784	839	774	Totals	695	722	768

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION LEAGUE TEAM STANDINGS

	High	5 Game	Total
	Won	Lost	Game
1. St. George C.W.V., N.Y.C.A	12	0	838 2418 9233 770
2. U.N.A. Branch 435, N.Y.C.	8	4	865 2401 8943 746
3. Ukrainian Blacksheep, J.C.	7	5	851 2251 9153 763
4. Jersey City S. & A. Club	7	5	803 2199 8599 717
5. Newark Ukr.-Amer. Vets	7	5	821 2386 9286 774
6. St. Johns C.W.V., Newark	7	5	839 2297 8714 727
7. U.N.A. Br. 272, Maplewood	6	6	837 2331 9196 767
8. Penn-Jersey S. C., Newark	6	6	875 2223 8926 744
9. Newark Orth. Church	0	12	703 1884 7632 636
10. St. George C.W.V., N.Y.C. B	0	3	768 2185 2185 729

Ukrainian Insurgent Army

(Continued from page 2)

ian Government was liquidated, and prominent Ukrainian nationalists were shot or imprisoned. During the opening weeks of the campaign in the East, Ukrainians deserted from the Soviet armies by hundreds of thousands. They expected to take part with Germany in the liberation of their country. But Hitler sent them to the camps where they died from hunger and misery; he rejected all plans to draw the Ukrainian people and the peoples of the Soviet territories into the struggle against the Bolsheviks. There is no doubt today that the chief reason for Hitler's debacle in the East, was his blundering policy, especially in Ukraine.

Thus, from the first days of the German occupation of Ukraine a relentless struggle began between Nazis and the Ukrainian people. An extremely complicated struggle for freedom began under Ukrainian Nationalist leadership. Ukrainian insurgent forces fought simultaneously against German military rule, resisting food requisitions and deportations for labor service in Germany, and against Soviet armed units. Separate guer-

la units, formed by the O.U.N. (Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists), in 1941, everywhere in Ukraine, and particularly in the northern forest regions of western and central Ukraine, were all united as early as December, 1942, under one Supreme Command. Thus Insurgent Army (U.P.A. Ukrainiska Povstancha Armia) came into being.

(To be continued)

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City & P. O. Zone State

Containment or Liberation

(Concluded from page 1)

Union is today. Any policy of "liberation" must of necessity embrace also the enslaved non-Russian peoples of the USSR. They are kept in Soviet slavery and they fight by all means at their disposal against Moscow, their oppressor and tyrant. Put simply, they are the oldest victims of the Soviet tyranny.

In this wise, the Democratic platform went farther than the Republican. For while the Democratic platform projected the pursuit of the national self-determination of all the peoples, including those enslaved by Moscow, the Republican idea of liberation is limited in potentialities and scope. As such, it appears to be a tactical move directed against the present administration in Washington rather than an appeal to the enslaved peoples everywhere.

At this writing the communist bosses are assembling in

Moscow for the XIX congress of the Communist Party. Already two first key-noters, Malenkov and Molotov, have leveled their propaganda guns against America, accusing it of planning a new war to "enslave the free peoples of Europe and Asia." The USSR, they contend, stands guard for the "freedom and independence of peace-loving nations the world over."

Here we have a unique opportunity to silence the insidious Russian lies. We need only to ask: Is Ukraine "free and independent?" Are the other republics of the USSR—Byelorussia, Georgia, Armenia, Azerbaijan, Kazakhstan and the rest—are they free from Russian oppression and domination? Let us ask this of the Kremlin masters. And let us ask ourselves whether we can afford—either spiritually or materially—to abandon these countries to certain destruction.

Weekly Commentator

As everybody knows, the national income is higher than it ever was. So are wages and prices—the two have a habit of moving pretty much in unison—and so are taxes. Armies

of people are earning two or three times as much as in the prewar era.

Yet a great many Americans, despite this statistical prosperity, are going deeper and deeper into debt. Higher incomes have been offset and then some by higher outgo. That is the theme of a Wall Street Journal news article aptly headed "Debts, Debts, Debts."

The paper cites case histories of people its reporters interviewed in various cities. These people represent a wide range of occupations and incomes. A Chicago steelworker earning more than \$5,000 a year is worried and in debt—the strike intensified his troubles, but he had them before it was called. A Detroit couple earning \$6,800 has cut its entertainment budget in half and hasn't saved anything for over a year. A \$20,000 a year executive has no debts outside of charge accounts and a big mortgage, but thinks he may have to buy a new fur coat for his wife on the install-

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Недуги міхура, шкіри, крові й недомогання тазових органів.

UKRAINIAN DEMOCRATIC CLUB, Inc. and Women's Auxiliary sponsors DANCE Saturday, October 18, 1952 10:00 p. m. PENN TOP — HOTEL STATLER, New York City. Admission \$1.50 — Dress Optional.

Gala Fall Dance sponsored by the Ukrainian Orthodox League of U.S.A. (Metropolitan District) at the UKRAINIAN CENTER, 180 WILLIAM STREET, NEWARK, N. J. Saturday, October 18, 1952 Music by RUSS BINERT & His Starlighters. Commencing 8:00 P. M. Admission \$1.00 Tax Incl.

UYL-NA EXECUTIVES MEET

(Concluded from Page 1)

possibilities of the league sponsoring Ukrainian courses. The final major item on the agenda was the discussion relating to the Council for Ukrainian Youth Unity which was proposed by the Fifteenth Convention. Walter Bacad, chairman, gave an account of the workings of his committee which is composed of Mr. Bacad, William Polewachak, Daniel Slobodian, Ann Stec and Harry Kasha. A detailed report on the conference which has been scheduled for November 9, 1952 at the Statler Hotel in Buffalo, New York will appear here next week.

Those present at the meeting were: William Mural, President; Tom Palga and Walter Hubchik, Vice-Presidents; Justine Fedan, Vice-President and Trendette Editor; Ray Sepell, Treasurer; Harry Kasha, Financial Secretary; Martin Bdzil, Corresponding Secretary; Ann Stec, Recording Secretary; Olga Kaschner, Cultural Director; Helen Mural, Publicity Director; Sophia Hume-nick, Trend Editor; Tom Shepko, Art Director; Gloria Surmach, Ukrainian Arts; William Polewachak, Daniel Slobodian, Walter Bacad and Joseph Gurski, Advisors; Peter Kachirka, Ed Polewachak, Charles Zubyk, District Organizers; and Michael Wiczorek, Executive Secretary.

ment plan. A San Francisco stenographer said she's always \$50 behind, and that her last vacation put her \$250 in the red. These comments, the Wall Street Journal points out, square with Federal Reserve Board figures on outstanding consumer credit. When last August began, the total was \$21,200,000,000—a record—which marked a \$2,000,000,000 jump in one year. They also fit in with a Bureau of Labor Statistics report, covering the 1950 financial experience of families in various income brackets in 91 communities. During that year the average family in this group had income after taxes of \$4,300 and spent \$4,700, for a \$400 deficit.

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Marcel Wagner to Speak at Jarema Testimonial

An honorary committee of New York's Ukrainian business and professional men announced today that Marcel Wagner, New Jersey's State Commissioner of Taxes, has accepted their invitation to be Master of Ceremonies at the testimonial dinner being tendered to Stephen J. Jarema, former New York State Assemblyman, October 18, at the Penn Top of New York's Statler Hotel. "We are indeed gratified to Mr. Jarema for his more than twenty years' service to the American and Ukrainian communities in New York," said Walter Steck, attorney, chairman of the Testimonial Dinner Committee.

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ЖИТТЕПИС

Ольга Рететяло

Дирекція фабрики літаків, де я дістав працю, зажадала від мене короткого опису моєї життєвої мушу писати по-англійськи, розуміється, заглядати безліч разів до словника і написати около 120 слів. Я вже не раз писав життєписи і кожний раз це виводило мене з рівноваги. Мабуть ніколи я не знищив стільки паперу, коли писав перший раз, перед матурою. Тоді був травень. Пахли черемхи і бози. Через вікно влітали хрущі. Я сидів і... записував найкращі моменти мого життя на білих жмарках синього неба. Вони пляли кораблями і зникали. Радісно зелені майова заглядала у кімнату, дивилась запитливо очима моєї, незнайої дівчини. Тамаради?...

Але я стримав нерозгадані настрої. Треба ж бути серйозним і серйозно писати „журікулом віге“. Тепер шось нового мало прийти в мого життя. Свобода в думанні, писанні, здобуванні знання. Без зв'язків і лавок, без жандармів — професорів, без кпін і придуманої злоби. Кинути на забуття тих малих людей, малого міста, вони ж були туті, ніколи не виходили зі своїх сховищ. Я писав і писав. Думки виривали, зривалися бурєю, то знов тихли, записували устами, в повній поспівності ідеї, для України. Я переплітав їх важкими цитатами, які знав на пам'ять, і живився в них. Мій товариш терпеливо слухав прочитаного і сказав: „Та слухай, хлопче, хто буде читати твої дурниці? Перше, то мусить бути написане по-польськи, друге, коротко, не фантазуєй“.

Мені було прикро. Я подер написане. Підійшов до вікна і дивився на розквілий сад. В саду, вдома, давно я навчився відірвати запах квіту, груші, яблука, черешні, вишні. Я знав, що золота ренета має розквітий цвіт від паперівки. Ми щипали дички, пересаджували маленькі деревця зі „шкілки“, берегли зернятка доброго яблука, не в'язували в торбинки і писали „філітовим“ олівцем назву.

Переді мною усміхнене лице директора. Він брав мене до дому і ми дивилися побільшаючим шклом на муху, ластки, каплю води, крові. Це було тоді, коли я приготовався до вступного іспиту.

„Можеш йти“, сказав професор. Тато стояв під вікном на довжених коридорі. Тяжка рука спочила на моїм рамені. „Ти перший раз платиш за Україну і за хлопа. Але не бієш і не плач!“

Не знаю, чи коли небудь іноді я відчував його так близько. Тоді, вечером, я відписав „журікулом віге“ від мого товариша. Змінюв тільки дати. Я не люблю писати про себе.

Але зараз, я мушу писати, найважливі факти. Ми залишили свій край, Україну, в страці перед болшевицями. Були в Австрії, в англійській зоні, пізнали в американській, в таборі. Ішли кораблем „Дженерал Макрей“. Коли на обрій зник далекий беріг, ми розбуздилися...

З кожним днем я „вивчав“ вашу мову, пане Ендерсон. Однак, я чекаю вільної хвилини, щоб говорити з моїми синями, моєю мовою. Я хочу загрнути їх у звукі моїх сіл і міст. Значачить на мапі, обвести незданним валом... Хоробрів, Угрінів, Тудорковичів... Іх безліч, розораних, опустілих. У кожному, жило, мережане дорогою ціною, страдне слово, Українці. Мій край спливав кров'ю, пане Ендерсон. Я зараз напишу вам свій життєпис.

Читайте українські книжки і газети, бо часте читання веде до просвіти, а просвіта — це сила!

Оповідання на кораблі

М. Грушевич

— Маєте час? Не хочете ще спати, то розкажу ще одну історію про те, як у Тимка Барбарука хитрий обманці купували нафтове поле.

Жив у собі у Пасичній вбогій та чесній християнині Тимко Барбарук. Дерев'яна димна хатина на горі, до якої вела стежка, — у сінях коза, а на підвірю кілька курок, — от і все господарство його та жінки Насті. Тимко ходив лісорубом у бутину. Різає смерики, обчищував їх з кори та гауляза і спускав ризами у доли. Працював у поті чола.

Одної святої, недільки, коли Настя пішла у церкву молітися, а Тимко лежав на печі відпочиваючи, застукали у його хату гости: Міхал і Абрамуко з Надвірної. Вони часом купували у бутині дрова, то Тимко їх знав. Розглянули по вужденій хаті, помітили дві дива, що так тут убого, а дали кажуть: „Ти не продав би нам, Тимку, свій грунт на десять років під нафтове поле? Земля лежить і так даремно. Фірма вертять за ропою звідсіля далеченько, а тобі пенно придалася б коровина. Іде люди зима і сажки не стане робота в бутині“.

Повіряв Тимко, що це все, що кажуть гости — свята правда. Хотів би тільки порадитись жінки. Купи підійшли, пообіцявши дождити завтра Тимка на дорозі під містом. Надія мати свою корову була така приманлива, що Тимкова жінка згодилася на „інтерес“, бо і що на цьому трапилося? Відержавлюючи грунт під нафтове поле, Барбаруки їй дали залишилися господарями на своєму обійстя, а нафтове поле... хто його знає, може колись, як Бог дасть, пощастить... тоді, Тимку!...

У понеділок вранці Тимко зійшов на доли, хоч годиний грунт під нафтове поле, Барбаруки їй дали залишилися господарями на своєму обійстя, а нафтове поле... хто його знає, може колись, як Бог дасть, пощастить... тоді, Тимку!...

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міг. В книгах містяться закони, параграфи, — однак життя часто творить свої власні, сильніші від тих, писаних. Людецька легковірність усе кінчається трагічно. Особливо там... — „Там, де є нафта і міжнародний вуж, боа-конструктор“... — докінчив один гурту слухачів.

„Генерал Мюір“ плив спокійно у безмежних водах. Тут і там висмакували на поверхню океану дельфіни. Була зоряна ніч і корабель здався на пустинних просторах малою лущиною з горіха.

(Закінчення).

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