

СВОБОДА SVOBODA UKRAINIAN DAILY

Dedicated to the ideals and interests of young Americans of Ukrainian descent.

Address UKRAINIAN WEEKLY 81-83 Grand Street Jersey City 3, N. J.

The Ukrainian Weekly Supplement

VOLUME XXI JERSEY CITY and NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1953 WEEKLY No. 5

Weekly Commentator

THE HARD YEARS AHEAD

Millions of words of comment have by now rolled off the nation's press on President Eisenhower's inaugural address—almost all of it favorable.

...we stand ready to engage with any and all others in joint effort to remove the causes of mutual fear and distrust among nations, and so to make possible drastic reduction of armaments...

From beginning to end, the inaugural address expressed strong and courageous views such as these. They are an inspiration to freedom loving people throughout the world and no patriotic American who heard the President utter them could help but feel a surge of pride and determination.

No matter how able those we elect to serve us in public office may be, their efforts will be vain unless backed up by a determined and self-reliant people.

Repeatedly we have heard the complaint of "what use is freedom if you don't have a full stomach."

SECRET DIPLOMACY STUFFY, BUT IT KEPT WARS DOWN TO SIZE

Future historians, if any, will draw some odd conclusions about this century from the way we conduct our diplomacy.

Commenting on this editorially in its current number, the Saturday Evening Post says that Stalin saw a chance to hop up his cold-peace offensive.

"This was all common garden Stalin," the Post continues. "But from what happened next you would have thought American officialdom, and not merely The New York Times, had heard from Stalin."

In the olden and more stable days when diplomats addressed important communications to each other and paid little attention to journalists except to be certain that no characters were behind the arras when diplomatic questions were being settled...

"YA B'DOO" Our associate and we were talking about the fact that even staff journals and newspapers in their news columns and editorials are using contractions, as "can't," "won't," etc.

As our new President said, "It is the firm duty of each of our free citizens and of every free citizen everywhere to place the cause of his country before the comfort and convenience of himself."

Mayor of Newark Proclaims Ukrainian Day



Pictured above is Mayor Ralph A. Villani of Newark, New Jersey, signing a proclamation naming Sunday, February 1, 1953 as Ukrainian Independence Day, in commemoration of the 35th anniversary of the Declaration of Ukrainian Independence, January 22, 1918.

Pictured above, left to right, are Myron Leskiw, chairman of the Ukrainian Central Committee of Newark, Stephen Shumeyko, editor of The Ukrainian Weekly, Mayor Villani, and John Romanitich, counselor-at-law.

More Active Aid to the Enslaved Urged at Baltimore Rally

"The United States government is now in a position to wield its tremendous influence and support with respect to the enslaved peoples behind the iron curtain and thus prevent Moscow from plunging humanity into a world-wide conflagration," stated Walter Dushnyck of New York City, the principal speaker at the Mass Ukrainian-American Rally held at the Cadoa Hall in Baltimore, Maryland, in commemoration of the 35th anniversary of the proclamation of Ukrainian Independence.

"The enslaved peoples behind the iron curtain are our trusted allies and friends in a common struggle against the common enemy," he declared in an address delivered in Ukrainian.

"The very fact that the Soviet totalitarians are now purging and persecuting the Jews and the Ukrainian patriots is in itself convincing proof of their fear of what may come tomorrow."

"The United States is the only power which stands in the way of the Russian march toward world conquest. Therefore, the Russians are doing everything possible to undermine its power and influence from within and without."

"What the Russians are afraid of is the growing realization on the part of America of the unbridgeable weaknesses of the Soviet totalitarian system. One of these weaknesses is the presence of the 110,000,000 non-Russian peoples in the USSR—peoples who were brought by force and persecution under the domination of Moscow."

Mr. Dushnyck stated that had the independent state of Ukraine survived in 1919-1920, World War II might have been averted.

New York Male Chorus 'Dumka' Christens 'Junior'

By MILDRED MILANOWICZ

The Male Chorus "Dumka" made its proud appearance at the traditional Prosfora of the Senior group on Saturday, January 31st, at Manhattan Plaza in New York City.

A brief joint appearance of the two choruses afforded a pleasant opportunity to match the face of a junior in the younger group with his proud "daddy" towering above in the senior group.

The "Dumka" Prosfora, now a tradition in New York City, and in its 4th year, has all the makings of a Ukrainian family "must" and obligation—like going to Church, attending the commemorative Concerts and contributing to the National Fund.

For one, at the "Dumka" Prosfora, such as this year's the elders held a hearty laugh at the good-natured, if somewhat barbed lampooning of Ukrainian notables as sketched in the amusing stage presentation of the "Nativity" by Mykola Ponedliok, which was staged by the Joseph Hirniak Theatre Group and directed by the wonderful Olympia Dobrowolska.

Singing honors of the evening must go to the octet which supplied the incidental music for the "Nativity" and which was directed by L. Krushelnitzky.

Ladies Auxiliary of Hartford Active In Volunteer Work

Less than a year has elapsed since the Ladies' Auxiliary of Ukrainian-American Veterans of Greater Hartford was organized. During that period of time, the organization has proven to be an active one.

The Auxiliary has two groups of women engaged in volunteer work at the U. S. Veterans Hospital in Newington, Conn.—one group as nurses' aides, and the other as recreational workers.

SETON HALL OFFERS COURSE IN UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

A course in Ukrainian literature in relation to Slavic literature will be given during this coming Spring semester at Seton Hall College extension, 31 Clinton street, Newark, N. J., Thursday evenings, 7:40 to 10, by Dr. T. Mackiw.

ON TV

Ukrainian Children's Dance Group, with Nina Bacad directing, will appear on the Nancy Craig program on television, Station WJZ-TV, Channel 7 Friday, February 13th, at 2:30 P. M.

Detroit Symphony Orchestra Ukrainian Music Concert Acclaimed

By MILDRED MILANOWICZ

Close to 1,700 persons gave a fine reception to the symphonic concert dedicated to Ukrainian music, performed by the Detroit Symphony Orchestra, on Sunday, February 1st, Music Hall, Detroit, Michigan.

The orchestra was conducted by Bohdan Piurko. Soloist was Boris Maximovich.

The program featured Ly-senko's overture to the opera Taras Bulba, Ouhlitsky's tone-poem Ukraina, Kosenko's Piano Concerto in C-Minor, op. 20, Wytwycky's Song and Dance, Diptych for String Orchestra—performed for the first time, Revutsky's Symphony No. 2, op. 12 (Adagio and Allegro Risoluto Quasi Presto), and Latoshinsky's Ukrainian Dance from the opera "Golden Hoop."

The concert was sponsored by the Ukrainian Cultural Club, in co-operation with the Ukrainian Organizations and Societies of Metropolitan Detroit.

Morale and Policy in the U.S.S.R.

In No. 5, Vol. IX, of the "Ukrainian Thought" of the October Revolution meant little and the stories of the preceding period of despotic Tsarist rule meant less.

The experiences of the late war have brought about profound changes in the morale and outlook of people within the U.S.S.R., and Soviet internal policy and propaganda have had to be adjusted to the political climate.

Before World War II the basis of all political indoctrination and of the ideological education of the many different peoples of the Soviet Union were the fact and the meaning of the 1917 October Revolution, the onward march of victorious Marxism and the "Communist Paradise" which it was claimed, had already been at least partly realized.

The experiences of the war and of the years following the war have shown the premises on which his indoctrination and education were based to have been false.

This was the more important as a new generation had to be found.

This citizen of one of the greatest countries in the world. I have no fear that newcomers from Ukraine would fail to appreciate the freedom offered them in Canada.

Thought had received a new stimulus by contact with the outside world. The new perspective gained by men who had acquired first-hand knowledge affected the mental atmosphere within the U.S.S.R., and the armies of internal propaganda had to take account of it.



# Ukrainian Independence Day

(Address delivered by Admiral G. L. Mentz at the Ukrainian Independence Day observance held Sunday, January 25, 1953, at the Manhattan Center, New York City)

It is an honor and a sincere pleasure for me to join with you in commemorating Ukrainian Independence Day.

Not so many years ago I was engaged in the task of looking after the care and resettlement of displaced persons in Italy. Among the displaced persons were thousands of people of all the countries which today are under the Communist yoke, including Yugoslavs, Albanians, Poles, Hungarians, Ukrainians and Russians. We had means and facilities to resettle these people in the free world. I was particularly impressed with the excellent efficiency of the Ukrainian welfare organization in Italy. It did not take too long for me to catch the spirit of these people. Never did I meet one who wanted to be repatriated to the Soviet Union. They had breathed the free air of human freedom and no power on earth could force them to return to the slavery of their former lives.

Today, those same Ukrainians I knew in Italy are in Australia, Canada, South America, and the United States. We have welcomed great numbers of them here and have not found them wanting in their love and loyalty to their new homeland. More than that, they have taken every opportunity to tell the terrible truth about the horror and oppression rampant within the Soviet Union. It has opened our eyes and we stand with bowed heads in tribute to those who have suffered and died in their fight against the forces of evil which would deprive them of human dignity. I am sure there must be many former displaced persons in this audience. They, by presence, make clear their devotion to the cause of human freedom. I salute you all!

In years somewhat removed when I was a young officer, I had the high honor of serving in Constantinople as aide to the American High Commissioner in Turkey, Admiral Mark L. Bristol, who was a great leader in protecting the first escapees from Communism after World War I. It was

world remains under the Bolshevik oppression. We must do everything within our power to nature human freedom whenever and wherever it take root.

### Ukraine Has Never Veered in Its Beliefs

From the ninth century to the twentieth century, the destructive forces ravaged and continue to ravage the lands of Europe. The Ukraine and the Ukrainian people have been a symbol of the unceasing struggle for the preservation of Independence, Human Rights and Dignity. The Ukraine has known the oppression of many tyrants; yet it has never veered in its beliefs. So it is today. Once more the land is exploited, once more a new tyrant obscures human freedom and once more the Ukraine is in the grip of evil.

The liberty-loving patriotic people of the Ukraine cannot and will not long endure these conditions of slavery. Their history is gloriously replete with the heroic episodes of revolt against such tyranny and oppression. They will be wise to remember that the stronger the free world becomes in its preparations of collective security, the more committed it becomes to the inevitable triumph of freedom throughout the world, the greater will their opportunities be to cast off the yoke of slavery and finally join the ranks of free men once more. This is what the future holds for all mankind. Only time together with the unleashing of these moral and spiritual forces which sustain human freedom can measure the hour of peace and tranquility which we hold to be inevitable.

We in America are the inheritors of the sacred flame of freedom which the founding fathers have passed to our safekeeping. We shall not rest until it is alight in every quarter of the world where suffering humanity has been crushed under Godless tyranny.

With God's help we shall not be found wanting to meet the challenge which involves everything dear to man: Life Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness.

As the 83rd Congress settles down to business, doubtless certain changes will be made in our so-called labor laws. But if these changes are to be beneficial to the nation as a whole, they must not be confined to technicalities, window dressing or downright camouflage. They must get down to brass tacks. They must take into consideration each of the four elements that make up the industrial picture: labor, management, capital investment and the general public.

Psychologically, the problem begins with the very name of the law—that is, its official title. While not caring to engage the ghost of Shakespeare in a duel, we must insist that there is indeed something in a name. The title of a statute, for example, should certainly explain its essential coverage.

If this is true, then the title of our present labor law—the National Labour-Management Relations Act—is inexact, incomplete and inadequate for the area it purports, or should purport, to cover. For its province is industrial relations, wherein the public is all too frequently coldly ignored. Therefore, if we are to have an expressive and fully understandable title for so vital an act of legislation, it should be the "National Industrial Relations Act."

A title of so all-inclusive and apt a character would offer at once a psychological spark for the creation of a law that would be equitable not only to our organized workers but to our unorganized wage earners as well—with full and equal consideration for the balance of the team: manage-

# The Relations of Russian and Ukrainian Literature

By CLARENCE A. MANNING (3)

\*Far different was it with Taras Shevchenko, his contemporary. Born a Ukrainian serf on the right bank of the Dnieper, Shevchenko became fully conscious of his Ukrainian nationality in Warsaw and Wilno, where he studied painting and became familiar with the writings of Mickiewicz and the other Poles who prepared the way for the uprising of 1831. Then when he was liberated in St. Petersburg through the efforts of the painter Bryulov and Zhukovskiy, the friend of the tsar and of Pushkin, he turned to poetry. His Kobzar which appeared in 1840, the year before the death of Lermontov, was in every fact the declaration of independence of Ukrainian literature and the sign that it had come of age. There is not a poem in it which could have been Russian and yet with the exception of *Kateryna*, there is scarcely a mention of the Russians or the Moslems. It is Ukrainian to the core, written in a style that Russian literature never knew and which it could not appreciate. The Russian intelligentsia who flattered and Gogol were aghast at this proof that there was a Ukrainian poet. Byelinsky tiraded against him and his efforts to make "Little Russian" a literary language. On the other hand, Griгорьев, a sound but unconventional critic, hailed him as greater than Pushkin. Count Aleksey K. Tolstoy, an ardent Russian but a believer in the superiority of the culture of Kiev over that of Moscow, became his friend and later under his own name and that of his satirical clerk Kozma Prutkov, gave many sly digs at the Muscovite system and the Russian bureaucracy that were quite in the style of Shevchenko. For all this Tsar Nicholas I, who almost executed Dostoyevsky, sent Shevchenko to a prison battalion in Western Asia with a prohibition of writing and painting. That Russia which had flattered Gogol into a condition of near-insanity broke Shevchenko by brute force and then in his latter years tried to picture him as a Russian radical. It was all in vain for Shevchenko remained true to the Ukrainian cause and finished his life with the vain hope that some day he might return and live a happy life on the banks of his beloved Dnieper.

The influence of Drahomaniv who first carried the cause of Ukraine abroad since the time of Orlyk in the eighteenth century served to accent this and Ukrainian literature consistently nourished its own ideals of democracy and culture. It is not without significance that Lesya Ukrainka, the niece of Drahomaniv, commenced her literary work with translations from Heine and then through her short but suffering life brought into Ukrainian literature new interpretations of the great themes of European literature as seen through the eyes of an oppressed people. Little of her work save the *Forest Song* and the *Noble Woman* dealt with Ukrainian themes. They were largely drawn from the ancient world but they were prophetic of the situation at home and of things to come for again they had the flavor of the great European ideals of civilization and of culture. Even Kotsyubynsky, the friend of Gorky, writing at the same period, might treat of political events in the Russian style but such a masterpiece as *Shadows of Forgotten Ancestors* reached back into the past of Ukraine with its customs and its superstitions.

So time went on and as the writers of Eastern and of Western Ukraine grew closer together, they reflected no more strongly the Russian influence than had the older writers. The years before World War I when it seemed as if the political boundaries were permanent were discouraging years but they witnessed a new maturing of Ukrainian literature, a new turning away on the part of the educated and thinking classes from the rigid adherence to Russian models.

That explains the growth of Zerov and the Neo-classicists who appeared about the time of the ill-fated Ukrainian National Republic. It explains the early works of Tychnyna and Rylsky, who moved along a quite different path from that taken by the Rus-

sian symbolists. There was a deeper appreciation of the outside world, a feeling of kinship with Europe, a refreshing lack of the messianism or the complete disillusionment that dogged the footsteps of the Russians.

This does not indicate any lack of patriotic seriousness and fervor. It was a preparation for the restoration of Ukrainianism and though the Ukrainian National Republic perished before the arms of Russian Communism and the lack of understanding by the democracies, the twenties were a golden period in the life of the Ukrainian people and again helped them to find themselves.

Khvylovy, an ardent Communist, was still a Ukrainian. He stood for the independence of literature, of Ukrainian literature from the autocratic orders and missions imposed upon it by the Moscow Kremlin. He sought to strengthen the European influences and in the last years of his life he came to distrust Russian Communism as he had formerly done the Russian autocracy. Under the old regime silence or Siberia was the answer to daring thinkers, as Shevchenko had learned to his sorrow. Now it was execution or suicide as Khvylovy well knew and he chose the latter course but not until he had made his views thoroughly clear to his own people and that part of the world which wished to hear and understand. The lessor men like the poets Tychnyna and Rylsky who valued life and fame more than honor recanted and by writing poetry on the leadership of the Great Stalin and the Communist Party, and by denying their entire past, they have been able to exist but not without periodical public confessions of their mistakes.

For the first time in a century and a half Ukrainian literature at home has been forced to speak with an alien voice but even so it has made no impression on Russian literature. Why should the masters of St. Petersburg, of Leningrad and Moscow hearken to a message from their inferiors? Soviet Russian works, even on the period of Civil War, do not recognize the efforts of the Ukrainian Communists. They still condemn any and all Ukrainian authors who may try to be Communist in essence and nationalist in form for even this involves an implied criticism of the elder brother.

It is small wonder that outside of those brave individuals who are serving in the Ukrainian underground, Ukrainian literature has only been able to find its voice among the emigres, the inmates of camps in Western Europe and those who have escaped to safer and more distant shelter. The revival of Ukrainian literature even under these terrible conditions is a miracle of the modern world. It shows that Kotlyarevsky and his associates, that Shevchenko and his friends, that Lesya Ukrainka and the later writers had built better than they knew. They found the way to the hearts and minds of their people and they encouraged their aspirations. It makes no difference if the uncrowned potentates of the Kremlin order otherwise to their dupes and slaves. Ukrainian literature has had a tradition of democracy, love of the people and justice. It has drawn in varying degrees upon the literature and the ideas of Christian civilization throughout the ages and it

Thus from Western Ukraine came again the possibility of European influences which spread unconsciously to the east. Many politically minded Ukrainians may have been drawn into the sphere of the Russian revolutionary organizations as the only hope of effective action but the literature, thanks to its emphasis on the ethnographical separatism of the Ukrainians, did not follow them and remained true to the traditions of Shevchenko.

The influence of Drahomaniv who first carried the cause of Ukraine abroad since the time of Orlyk in the eighteenth century served to accent this and Ukrainian literature consistently nourished its own ideals of democracy and culture. It is not without significance that Lesya Ukrainka, the niece of Drahomaniv, commenced her literary work with translations from Heine and then through her short but suffering life brought into Ukrainian literature new interpretations of the great themes of European literature as seen through the eyes of an oppressed people. Little of her work save the *Forest Song* and the *Noble Woman* dealt with Ukrainian themes. They were largely drawn from the ancient world but they were prophetic of the situation at home and of things to come for again they had the flavor of the great European ideals of civilization and of culture. Even Kotsyubynsky, the friend of Gorky, writing at the same period, might treat of political events in the Russian style but such a masterpiece as *Shadows of Forgotten Ancestors* reached back into the past of Ukraine with its customs and its superstitions.

So time went on and as the writers of Eastern and of Western Ukraine grew closer together, they reflected no more strongly the Russian influence than had the older writers. The years before World War I when it seemed as if the political boundaries were permanent were discouraging years but they witnessed a new maturing of Ukrainian literature, a new turning away on the part of the educated and thinking classes from the rigid adherence to Russian models.

That explains the growth of Zerov and the Neo-classicists who appeared about the time of the ill-fated Ukrainian National Republic. It explains the early works of Tychnyna and Rylsky, who moved along a quite different path from that taken by the Rus-

sian symbolists. There was a deeper appreciation of the outside world, a feeling of kinship with Europe, a refreshing lack of the messianism or the complete disillusionment that dogged the footsteps of the Russians.

This does not indicate any lack of patriotic seriousness and fervor. It was a preparation for the restoration of Ukrainianism and though the Ukrainian National Republic perished before the arms of Russian Communism and the lack of understanding by the democracies, the twenties were a golden period in the life of the Ukrainian people and again helped them to find themselves.

Khvylovy, an ardent Communist, was still a Ukrainian. He stood for the independence of literature, of Ukrainian literature from the autocratic orders and missions imposed upon it by the Moscow Kremlin. He sought to strengthen the European influences and in the last years of his life he came to distrust Russian Communism as he had formerly done the Russian autocracy. Under the old regime silence or Siberia was the answer to daring thinkers, as Shevchenko had learned to his sorrow. Now it was execution or suicide as Khvylovy well knew and he chose the latter course but not until he had made his views thoroughly clear to his own people and that part of the world which wished to hear and understand. The lessor men like the poets Tychnyna and Rylsky who valued life and fame more than honor recanted and by writing poetry on the leadership of the Great Stalin and the Communist Party, and by denying their entire past, they have been able to exist but not without periodical public confessions of their mistakes.

# The Truth Begins to Dawn

Smal-Stocki, Roman, The Nationality Problem of the Soviet Union and Russian Communist Imperialism. With a preface by Lev E. Dobriansky. Pp. XXV, 474. Milwaukee: The Bruce Publishing Company, 1952. \$6.00 cloth; \$5.00 paper.

Professor Smal-Stocki has drawn up a severe indictment of American scholars in the field of Slavic studies for their neglect of nationality problems in the Soviet Union and of American foreign policy vis-a-vis the Soviet Union for its studied indifference towards the fate of the national minorities in that country. The charges the author makes are grave and include nearly all the well-known institutions and individuals concerned with Slavic studies in this country. In conclusion he calls for a complete overhauling of research and teachings in the Slavic field and a frank reversal of policy on the part of the government towards the national minorities in the Soviet Union. There was for long evident in academic circles in this country a certain tenderness towards the Soviet Union and its policies, domestic and foreign, that went far beyond even benevolent neutrality. This was, however, as nothing to the ultra-generous treatment extended to the Soviet Union at the conclusion of the war by the Government of the United States which bestowed far-reaching territorial and economic concessions in Asia and acquiesced in the absorption of half of Europe. This benevolent attitude has now ceased, but the harm done by this generosity at the expense of other peoples remains, and we now feel the lack of staunch allies we might otherwise have had. But Professor Smal-Stocki raises the further question whether czarist and communist propaganda have not during the past century or more accustomed us to accepting their great empire as one indivisible national whole, rather than as a vast congeries of people forcibly incorporated within its boundaries and kept there against their will — whether these peoples are as entitled to the rights of self-determination as

those satellites brought forcibly within the Soviet orbit in recent times; he holds that such a crime cannot be outlawed by time or condoned through the acquiescence of nations that might have been expected to protest. But he goes even further and makes the claim that in the field of scholarship, this program has been continued by many emigre Russian scholars, most of whom are Great Russians who, despite their hostility to the Soviet regime, are at one with the Communists in claiming the indivisibility of the former Russian empire and in rejecting the claims of those nationalities, especially the Ukrainian, to self-determination. We feel that the author has made out a strong case for some revision of our programs of Slavic studies on the question of nationalities in the Soviet Union; we agree with him also that the current policy of the State Department which frowns on exploiting national differences is a mistaken one and will have to be revised. But we cannot help feeling that he has been far too all-inclusive in his arraignment of those engaged in Slavic studies in this country. Many of our mistakes in policy are the result of ignorance and naivete in approaching the problems of the Soviet Union. Incidentally this book contains—so far as this reviewer knows, the only intelligent explanation in English of the Marx theory of linguistics, so long dominant in Russia and of the political reasons for this dominance. Though it has been ostentatiously discarded, Professor Smal-Stocki makes the point that this is a mere change in the Party line made necessary by the bringing into the Soviet orbit of so many non-Russian peoples (not least of all the Chinese). Yet contradictory as it may seem, this theory and its successor both were regarded by the Communists as one means towards making Russian the dominant language of the world.

STUART R. TOMPKINS  
Univers. of Oklahoma  
("The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science," January, 1953)

# Impressions - by William Shust

It's easy to attribute our inefficiency to our physical well-being. We find it so easy to say that we were "too tired" to write a letter—"too exhausted" to read a good book. And yet at the end of the day we find our "tired" minds actively engaged in novels, the

has spoken its own word, humbly and nobly.  
**On the Heights of Human Spirit**

Today we can see clearly that whatever was the relations between Ukrainian and Russian literatures now and in the past it is Ukrainian that has given to Russian more than it ever received. Ukrainian literature may never have produced a Tolstoy or a Dostoyevsky but it has never been a slavish imitator of Russian and like the other literatures of Western Europe it has taken its stand on the heights of the human spirit and it deserves its place in the independent literatures of the world.

The End  
**Ukrainian Cook Book**  
76 Traditional Recipes for TODAY'S LIVING  
Price \$1.50.  
Get your copy from "SVOBODA"  
P. O. Box 346  
Jersey City 3, N. J.

newspapers, a movie, and now television.

A long time ago, one of the Greek scholars said that death was the only hope for perfection in philosophers. He claimed this because a live "thinker" was always beset by the needs of the body which constantly interrupted the free and continuous use of his mind in thought.

But science has proved conclusively that physical exhaustion does not in any way impair the metal process. Extensive tests were made which showed that people wrote, read, and reasoned just as well after long hours of tedious work as before.

This is by way of introduction to the fact that our leisure hours are so often needlessly wasted.

It is also an observation that many of us think we are tired when we are really lazy. It's significant to note that no person ever died because the book he was holding was too heavy to carry. Nor is it recorded any place that a person strained his mind while thinking.

"SVOBODA"  
(UKRAINIAN DAILY)  
FOUNDED 1893  
Ukrainian newspaper published daily except holidays by the Ukrainian National Association, Inc., 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City 3, N.J.  
Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Post Office of Jersey City, N.J., on March 10, 1911 under the Act of March 8, 1879.  
Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for by Section 1103 of the Act of October 3, 1917, authorized July 31, 1948.

# THE AMERICAN WAY

## What's in a Name?

By MAURICE R. FRANKS

To study the public pronouncements of our politicians is to wonder if they will ever learn the basic facts about labor. Too many of them seem to regard unions and their leaders as all there is to the picture. In general, even our topflight political minds overlook the obvious fact that there are several important segments to our American industrial society—and that their combined enterprise has but one effective purpose: to serve the general public, the customer.

Most words that are written or spoken on the subject of labor repatons seem to lose

# Poet's Corner

## THE WORD

While Babel voices rail in fear and doubt,  
Is there one to speak the solvent word?  
The word that Jesus spoke upon the Mount,  
That Moses heard—  
One voice resounding like the trumpet call  
Joshua told of in the long ago,  
Before whose power the walls of hate shall fall  
As fell the ancient walls of Jericho.  
Mary L. Inman.



# AMERICAN UKRAINIAN LOOKS UPON OLD EUROPE

An Account of Visits to Ukrainian Centers and Contacts with American and Foreign Diplomats by the Delegation of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of American on its Recent Mission in Europe

By WALTER DUSHNYCK

(Editor's Note: Walter Dushnyck, member of the Policy Board of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, and editor of its publication, *The Ukrainian Bulletin*, was a member of the four-man UCCA delegation sent to Europe last November with the purpose of contacting and consulting Ukrainian political groups in Western Europe as to their eventual participation in the Coordinating Center of the Anti-Bolshevik Struggle and "Radio Liberation" in Munich. The latter activities are sponsored by the American Committee for the Liberation of the Peoples of Russia, Inc., a private American organization under the presidency of Admiral Leslie C. Stevens, former U. S. Naval Attaché in Moscow. The other members of the delegation were: Prof. Lev E. Dobriansky, Georgetown University, and President of the UCCA; Dmytro Halychyn, Vice President of the UCCA and President of the Ukrainian National Association, and Stephen J. Jarema, Executive Director of the UCCA. The delegation met with top-notch Ukrainian leaders in Munich and other European centers, and contacted various U. S. diplomats and representatives of foreign governments in Brussels, Munich, Rome, Madrid, Paris, London and Bonn. This reportage, a personal account of Mr. Dushnyck's impressions and not an official report of the UCCA Delegation, was written exclusively for *The Ukrainian Weekly*.)

## SECOND INSTALLMENT

### Munich — the "Little Capital" of Ukraine

When in Paris and Brussels, I had made initial contacts by phone and telegram with Ukrainian leaders in Munich, telling them about the purpose of our arrival. But they knew about it, even about things which were wholly non-existent. Some of the Ukrainian papers wrote editorials criticizing the UCCA's mission for its attempt to bring Ukrainian groups into the American psychological warfare effort, together with the Russians. Although other newspapers were more friendly, they nevertheless expressed doubts as to whether the mission would accomplish anything. Despite all this, they still wanted to "see" these "American Ukrainians;" and so every leader or group which I contacted by wire, was ready to meet with us.

I took an overnight train from Brussels to Frankfurt, headquarters of the United States Occupation Forces and a veritable "little Washington" amid the German area.

The initial impression I received while on a German train was definitely good. Of course, one cannot but feel somewhat uneasy, but the presence of so many American servicemen and their dependents dispels old memories and reassures one that this is certainly a "new Germany." At least, the waiters and stewards are only too ready to show their knowledge of English, not giving you chance to try your rusty German. Food was usually appetizing but service was slow. Prices were much lower than in Belgium or France. The German currency now belongs to the "hard currency" category of European countries — a development which many Frenchmen and Belgians ascribe to U. S. economic politics with respect to Germany.

In Frankfurt, where I attended a one-day meeting on new escapes, called by our own U. S. State Department, I met a few Americans whom I knew from refugee work in the United States. Among them was Dr. Simon Y. Kalba of Elizabeth, N. J., now European Director of the United American Ukrainian Relief Committee (UUAARC), who came to Frankfurt from Munich. Dr. Kalba, a schoolmate of mine from the "old-country," went to the United States from the

requirements (a conference hall for the meeting), I made a reservation at the Grand Continental Hotel.

When the taxi brought me to this hotel, I was taken aback by its appearance. On a street full of ruins, loose stones and bricks, stood a small and unimpressive building which was to be my hotel! When I expressed my doubts, the driver assured me that it was the place alright.

Yet, to my pleasant surprise, the interior of the hotel proved to be quite nice and clean. Its rooms were very clean with modern furnishings, and the service was impeccable. Before bedtime the hotel guests put their shoes outside the door, so that the valet may shine them overnight! This custom prevails throughout the whole of Western Europe.

It was a very happy reunion with Dr. Kalba, whom I saw last July at the Fifth Congress of the UCCA at the Hotel Statler in New York City. An exceedingly able man, he speaks fluent German and French (in the French Zone of Germany he was in charge of UUAARC operations for three years) and is well acquainted with the Ukrainian political situation in Germany and in other European countries.

In humorous fashion he told me what it "cost" him to effectuate Ukrainian "consolidation" in the field of relief and charitable work among the various Ukrainian organizations in Munich. It took him several weeks of tedious meetings and consultations before a unified committee was set up. It was done mainly through Dr. Kalba's tactfulness and perseverance and, as he put it, at no small cost to his stomach and nervous system.

He told me also that the "Ukrainian Munich" is impatiently awaiting the arrival of the UCCA Delegation amid fantastic rumors and speculations as to what these "American Ukrainians" would try to accomplish in Munich.

### Munich—The Cradle of Hitlerism

It was late at night when my train entered Munich's "Bahnhof", still scarred by American bombing and artillery shells. It was a cold December night, but the streets and cafes of Munich were full of people.

The railroad station porters are unusually polite and eager to pick up your bags and bring them to the taxi stands outside. German taxi drivers, too, are polite, jumping from their seats to open the door for you. The only discomfort you find is the unusual smallness of a German "Volkswagen." You really have to work your way into it by bending and squeezing! That's one of the many "imperfect" things that the late Adolf Hitler left in Munich, his erstwhile capital and virtual cradle of Nazism.

The question of hotel accommodations in Germany is of prime importance for any foreigner. There are the American hotels which cater exclusively to American tourists and visitors. But you have to make reservations in advance and you may be required to show an AGO card or some other U. S. official document, providing you are travelling on official business in Germany.

There are many hotels in Munich. While some of them rate a first-class classification, most do not. Aboard a ship going to Europe, I had read Temple Fielding's "Travels in Europe," an excellent book describing various European cities, sport places, hotels and restaurants. But while still in New York, and while talking to a Ukrainian leader who professed to know Munich well, I was advised not to stay at the same hotel in which "the Russians held their conferences." It seems that last year, when the Russian leaders met in Munich to discuss their participation in the Coordinating Center, they gathered at "Vier Jahreszeiten" Hotel (Hotel of Four Seasons), the most pretentious hotel in Munich, — where once congregated such Nazi war overlords as Hitler, Keitel and Guderian.

Remembering this friendly suggestion, and not knowing this hotel would meet our re-

quirements (a conference hall for the meeting), I made a reservation at the Grand Continental Hotel.

When the taxi brought me to this hotel, I was taken aback by its appearance. On a street full of ruins, loose stones and bricks, stood a small and unimpressive building which was to be my hotel! When I expressed my doubts, the driver assured me that it was the place alright.

Yet, to my pleasant surprise, the interior of the hotel proved to be quite nice and clean. Its rooms were very clean with modern furnishings, and the service was impeccable. Before bedtime the hotel guests put their shoes outside the door, so that the valet may shine them overnight! This custom prevails throughout the whole of Western Europe.

Ukrainian Strongholds in Munich

My first day in Munich was scheduled for the planning of a whole series of preliminary talks with Ukrainian leaders of some eleven political groups and organizations. Some of the latter have their own headquarters and party papers in Munich, from which political and ideological currents reach out to every Ukrainian community in the world.

There are at least four major headquarters of Ukrainian forces inside and outside of Munich which serve as the nuclei for considerable segments of Ukrainian political opinion:

1. The Ukrainian National Council — popularly known as the Rada, with headquarters at Denkelstrasse 4, in Munich, which symbolizes the former Ukrainian national government of Kiev;
2. The Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists (OUN), now under the leadership of Yaroslav Stetsko, with headquarters at Dachauerstrasse 9, Munich, which group is popularly referred to as "banderivtsi," or the Bandera OUN organization, with a weekly newspaper "Ukrainsky Samostijnik";
3. The UHVR group, or the Foreign Representation of the Supreme Ukrainian Liberation Council, with headquarters at Karlsplatz 8-III, Munich, which group publishes bi-monthly newspaper "Suchasna Ukraina (Ukraine Today)";
4. The URDP group, or the Ukrainian Revolutionary Democratic Party, commonly known as the "Bahriannyi Group" with headquarters in Neu-Ulm, some 130 kms. northwest from Munich. It unites exclusively new Ukrainian emigres from Eastern Ukraine, and publishes a bi-weekly paper "Ukrainski Visti" (The Ukrainian News).

Other organizations and groups share headquarters with the above-mentioned groups or meet at the living quarters of their leaders and officers.

Not all of these groups see eye to eye in the matter of Ukrainian policy, and although all are fighting for a free and independent Ukraine, the considerable differences of opinion and varying tactics employed in a foreign terrain make Ukrainian political life extremely complicated and confused. Feelings and emotions play an important part in the shaping of Ukrainians policies.

(In next issue: "Views of the Ukrainian Political Leaders".)

JOIN UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION!

**BROCHURE**  
— by —  
**NICHOLAS PRYCHODKO**  
**MOSCOW'S DRIVE**  
— for —  
**WORLD DOMINATION**  
50 cents per copy  
Order from  
"SVOBODA"  
P. O. Box 346  
81-83 Grand Street  
Jersey City 3, N. J.

## Red Cross to Carry On Its Expanding Program

Washington. — With impartiality to ethnical and national groups, the American Red Cross during the coming year will carry on its expanding program overseas and at home.

During the past year, millions of persons around the world have felt the warmth of the Red Cross, which strives every hour of every day to provide its services to those who need assistance.

During the past year, supplies valued at \$205,000 went to help people in 24 foreign countries, and 15 Red Cross officials from 13 countries had the benefit of study in the United States under Red Cross sponsorship.

Internationally the American Red Cross took a leading part in the Eighteenth International Red Cross Conference — attended by representatives of 65 nations.

Last year the American Junior Red Cross, in addition to devoting time and energy to chapter programs and community services, saw to it that foreign children in need received material aid. A total of 623,000 gift boxes, packed in the schools, went to 21 foreign countries along with warm clothing and school supplies.

At home the Red Cross undertook a dramatic expansion of its blood collections to make available for prevention of paralysis from polio all the gamma globulin that can be obtained from limited present processing facilities.

Red Cross first aid certificates awarded in 1951-1952 topped the million mark for the second consecutive year with 1,090,000, and water safety certificates attained an all-time peak of 813,000.

In March the Red Cross will turn to the American people in a national campaign for the funds it must have to carry on its vast program of service and instruction.

The American Red Cross must raise a minimum of \$93,000,000 in its March fund drive to finance the broadest program it has ever undertaken except in time of all-out war, said Leroy A. Lincoln, chairman of the board of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and 1953 national Red man.

"This quota, the largest since 1946 and \$8,000,000 above the amount we sought last year, must be raised if the Red Cross is to provide the services demanded of it," Mr. Lincoln said.

"The work of the American Red Cross," he said, "is inseparably bound up with the military and civilian welfare of the nation, and our budgets always will reflect the humanitarian necessities of our men in uniform and of our civilian population."

In the Far East alone a staff of 400 experienced Red Cross workers is serving our fighting men in Korea and Japan by hundreds of volunteers. In Europe 200 workers are providing the thousands of personal services required by the ill and able-bodied servicemen and their dependents. And at other outposts around the globe where American troops are stationed an additional 135 Red Cross workers are on duty.

Today approximately half the civilian, veteran, and military hospitals in this country look to the Red Cross for all or part of the blood needed to treat their patients.

## Our Contemporary American Songs

Too many tears, too many frustrations characterize our contemporary American songs. Arnold Shaw, who is vice-president and general manager of Duchess Music, complains in "Variety" that 1952 was the year that "sex-vex-wrecks" superseded "June-spoon-moon." It was, in short, the Mickey Spillane year in song-writing when "belting replaced crooning and singing."

There was a time when a man's heart's desire was his mother. Then it was his wife. Now it's some else wife ("I went to Your Wedding").

John Crosby of the N. Y. Herald-Tribune quotes Jim Walsh in pointing out that tears are not foreign to popular songs, but there is a great difference.

"In the old days, the guy nearly always got his gal, but after some years of what has always been called wedded bliss, she died and was planted in the village churchyard. Our hero then spent his remaining years with a permanent case of sniffles, recalling how happy he and Genevieve had been before she had kicked off. Sometimes she died before the wedding rites could be performed, but he still consoled himself with remembering their strolls through the meadow."

"Today, on the other hand, a guy is fated never to get his gal. He sees her crushed in the embrace of another character; he loses his darling while dancing to the strains of 'Tennessee Waltz' or he goes to her wedding or watches her square off with some other square—but she is never his, not even for a brief, few happy months or years. Instead he rends his garments and mourns her as one dead while doing some plain and fancy booze h'isting and hiccupping that she'll always be his 'in-spuh-ray-shun'."

Walsh points out that the heroines of the old songs invariably died in the second verse, and were interred in picturesque spots. When the hero returned from distant shores to "The Girl I Loved in Sunny Tennessee" and asked where Mary was, her gray-haired mother "pointed to the spot

in the little churchyard's little lot where my sweetheart sleeps in sunny Tennessee." Nell was buried "where the Silvery Colorado Winds Its Way." Even the heroine of "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" died in the seldom-sung second verse and was buried, naturally, in the shade of the old apple tree. "Frisolous Sal" died in the second verse, too, and "The Banks of the Wabash" are chiefly famous as the last resting place of "angel Mary."

Crosby writes that the death rate was awful among popular songs' heroines in those days, but at least they left their men with some wonderful memories of a love that was true. Today, according to Arnold Shaw, love in the accepted sense is not what a guy has in his mind at all. He or she is inflamed by a passion ("Kiss of Fire") that would horrify angel Mary, Nell and even frivolous Sal. The emphasis is not on love—certainly not wedded love—but bodily possession ("Yours," "I'm Yours," "You Belong to Me").

Some find this deplorable. As Crosby puts it, "Unless corrected and corrected soon, they maintain, it's going to wreck barroom singing. After all, your seasoned barroom tenor can really get his heart into "where my sweetheart sleeps in sunny Tennessee." Sentiment is his dish, and your really good barfly can even muster up a few tears. But we have yet to meet a good drinking singer who could handle passion, or, for that matter, could even sing about it with any degree of authority."

It is difficult to imagine Mitch Rawson, one of New York's most celebrated minnesingers, coping with a line like "hold me, thrill me, kiss me." He'd be drummed out of the place. As for "Though I see the danger, still the flame grows higher; I know I must surrender to your kiss of fire, no family tavern would allow it."

As Crosby puts it, let's have a return to a decent, respectable sentiment, Tin Pan Alley, when a man could clutch his beer and really let go with, "Why Did They Dig Ma's Grave So Deep?"

## "Dear Mama Mia"

Every television addict is familiar with the weekly show "Life With Luigi" starring J. Carroll Nash. In one episode Luigi, the Italian immigrant lad who now runs an antique shop in his adopted country, reached the conclusion that he should buy "a little piece of America" in the form of a share of common stock. His description of the purchase in a mythical letter to his mother is a gem of homely economics, telling in a few simple words about all there is to tell of the principle of American corporate enterprise.

"Dear Mama Mia," says Luigi, "I'm got twenty dollars free and clear, tax free. And I'm going to use this money to buy a little piece of America. I'm going to invest in the stock market. In case you don't know what means the stock market... I'll explain: It's like you and everybody in the village own the same chicken.

"Now if the chicken lays an egg, that's a small dividend. If it lays six eggs, that's a big dividend. If it don't lay any eggs at all, you better take a good look at the chicken... maybe it's a rooster."

There are millions of "Luigies" in this country. They count on the chicken continuing to lay eggs. If it doesn't—well, pretty soon there is no chicken. And that is the way it is with industries that keep this country going. They either earn some dividends for Luigi and his thrifty brethren who have invested hard earned savings in them or pretty soon there will be no production—and no sources of tax revenue.

This is why the soap boxers who decry profits and the profit motive, whether they realize it or not, are calling for an end to the entire American system of enterprise and replace own the same chicken.

Ukrainian Arts  
a collection of  
Authoritative articles on Ukraine's  
FOLK and FINE ARTS  
Price \$5.00  
Published by the  
Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, Inc.  
Order your copy from:  
"SVOBODA", P. O. BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

Today approximately half the civilian, veteran, and military hospitals in this country look to the Red Cross for all or part of the blood needed to treat their patients.

## U.N.A. Bowlers Complete Second Round

By STEPHEN KURLAK

Having played sixty games of the teams hail from New Jersey, it should prove very interesting to watch two New York teams comprising the U. N. A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.Y.-N.J. Area.

In the matches held Friday, January 30th, the St. George-men further proved their right to the top high position by rolling up the night's highest three game series with a pinfall of 2,384. Their New York rivals followed closely with 2,435 quintet from New York, which has won thirteen of the fifteen games played during the month of January, hopes to break the three game barrier which has separated it from the top-notch "A" team of the St. George C.W.V. Post, also of New York, for some time. In a league where most

St. Geo. C.W.V. Team A (3) Penn-Jersey Social Club (3)

Husar, E.	131	171	147	Kufta, J.	137	163	134
Baron, W.	185	116	172	Magalas, B.	148	142	—
Broda, F.	168	232	150	Molinsky, P.	136	165	137
Nastyn, W.	155	155	178	Korytko, W.	139	151	120
Kapcio, P.	158	117	139	Tofel, W.	127	—	143
				Kranetz, L.	—	129	135
				Handicap	16	16	16
Totals	797	791	796	Totals	703	766	685

U.N.A. Branch 435 (3) St. Johns C.W.V. (0)

Pokorny, V.	123	146	123	Kanack, L.	149	133	148
Gulka, A.	118	183	186	Jackaper, S.	114	137	100
Wasylkow, P.	146	150	171	Tango, M.	133	146	149
Kolba, J.	163	148	170	Hrynshyn, S.	152	171	154
Kurlak, S.	176	196	166	Korytko, J.	161	189	175
				Handicap	15	15	15
Totals	726	823	816	Totals	724	791	741

Jersey City S. & A. Club (3) Ukrainian Blacksheep (0)

Tizio, A.	161	136	127	Zayatz, M.	159	124	168
Tizio, G.	112	148	149	Karyczak, W.	153	160	163
Chelak, S.	154	152	132	Baraniuk, S.	143	110	142
Krychowski, R.	147	181	157	Zayatz, H.	118	119	122
Rychalsky, M.	200	170	202	Kawaska, K.	179	201	160
Handicap	2	2	2				
Totals	776	189	769	Totals	752	714	755

Newark Ukrainian Vets (3) U.N.A. Branch 272 (0)

Popaca, M.	122	151	131	Banit, W.	166	181	161
Lytwyn, M.	139	135	169	Stagis, W.	112	138	120
Zolto, L.	133	132	184	Wowchu, P.	113	122	166
Bemko, B.	160	137	165	Chymiy, A.	129	145	165
Prychoda, A.	185	161	132	Sipsky, J.	148	119	152
Handicap	15	15	15				
Totals	754	731	796	Totals	668	705	764

Ukr. Orth. Church (2) St. Geo. C.W.V. Team B. (1)

VanKeuren, A.	117	157	133	Poturny, M.	142	147	146
Harmatiuk, S.	112	135	122	Lakomski, P.	106	155	108
Szeremeta, P.	133	151	133	Chmyl, W.	150	136	178
Schekowsky, N.	154	181	180	Switnicki, P.	145	139	132
Bargarits, J.	149	120	130	Lyba, T.	124	146	144
Handicap	8	8	8				
Totals	673	752	706	Totals	667	723	708

## BOWLING RESULTS OF FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1953

Ukrainian National Association League  
TEAM STANDINGS

	Won	Lost	Game High	Total Pins	Avg.	
1. St. George C.W.V., NYC 'A'	48 1/2	14 1/2	925	2497	48815	775
2. U.N.A. Branch 435, NYC	45	18	881	2521	47829	759
3. Jersey City S. & A. Club	37	26	822	2360	46275	734
4. Penn-Jersey S. C., Newark	32 1/2	30 1/2	875	2420	46969	746
5. U.N.A. Br. 272 Maplewood	30	33	850	2451	47446	753
6. St. Johns C.W.V., Newark	29	34	850	2818	46164	733
7. St. George C.W.V., NYC 'B'	24 1/2	29 1/2	827	2323	38438	712
8. Ukrainian Blacksheep, J.C.	23 1/2	39 1/2	851	2353	46316	735
9. Newark Ukr.-Amer. Vets	22	41	883	2386	46057	731
10. Ukr. Orth. Church, Newark	22	41	824	2296	43805	696

## Its Future Lies Ahead

The story of coal's discovery and first use in North America goes back almost four centuries.

In 1673 explorers Louis Joliet and Father Jacques Marquette stopped at an Indian village on the Illinois River, near where Peoria is now. The party found an outcropping of soft coal—which they called "charbon de terre," meaning carbon of the earth—and Joliet mapped the location. The map was lost when a canoe overturned, but a new one, drawn from memory, served to mark the spot.

Six years afterwards Robert La Salle led another expedition down the Illinois and established a fort close by the coal deposit. There they installed a shop to forge nails and other metal pieces for boat-building. Despite the availability of coal, they used charcoal for the forge. Then, little later, this original forge was set up at a place called Starved Rock and for the first time in America coal was mined commercially. It fed the

forge and warmed the cabins of frontier traders.

A very small quantity of coal was dug and consumed in those old days. Now it takes something like 500,000,000 tons of soft coal a year to supply demand. This is the coal that is used to make steel, to produce electricity, to fuel factories, and to heat a multitude of homes and buildings. It is also the coal which is the source of remarkable new chemicals that are changing our lives for the better in many ways.

Coal is old—but its greatest usefulness still lies in the future.

Make today your Day buy United States Defense Bonds

Subscribe to UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

Have You donated to the UKRAINIAN NATIONAL FUND?



Choral Institution

By COOSE

The choral institution is a grand thing. Not long ago I had occasion to run over to a certain Win-nipeg auditorium to butt in on a choir practice—seems a concert was in the wind. It was the second-last practice, and a 175 percent attendance was recorded.

Everybody wants to get into the act — at the last moment, of course. But should you be one of the uninitiated who think a choir practice is a choir practice — momento please. For Ukrainian young people it is that and much more.

It's first of all, a social evening when the choristers gather. Take that little blonde over there in the second row, in this particular choir. She's disturbing two altos as well as the peace.

"Saw her ring tuhday, Reely big, even bigger than Kartoffla's — you know, when I get a ring I want a plain one, none of that fancy stuff on it for me — but I don't think her ring is as nice as the one we were looknat yesterday — watch it — we come in here somewhere — where's my music."

Then there's boisterous Bessie Bosyj over there, stirring up local No. 2 of the Ladie's Chit Chat Amalgamated Club.

'Anthen we went to Al's Place, and all the girls wore such beautiful formals, with corsajes and evereethin. And Hrycio tried to jiyuv, and it was so funny — and he sliptan fell. I had a terrific time.'

And while the choir-master works over a difficult passage in the tenor section, the basses don't forget their choral education—and come stocked with the latest jokes-of-the-week. A general forum on jokes is held whenever the conductor turns his back.

So much for education... There is also the craft circle. Mary Mushtarda is going through a blackbook that looks to all appearances to be a spy's handbook, with such notations

• ПРАЦЬ • HELP WANTED MALE • ПОРТЕРІВ денні & нічні. Зголосуватись 15-25 Whitehall Street ким. 210. Недалеко від South Ferry, New York, N. Y.

WANTED HOTEL MANAGER with recent experience; for summer season. Give references. Write to: SVOBODA P. O. Box 346 Jersey City 3, N. J.

Трое хочуть одружитися

Остан Ниточка, бухгалтер промартілі „Дайюс Темпи“, хотів одружитися — і не міг. Не те, щоб дуже перебирав, — а якось не щастало. І був у нього приятель, літератор (тобто викладач літератури) Перещена, що мав такий самий замір і з тим самим успіхом. А що „Вог трійцю любить“, то ці два на матримоніальні наради ходили до третього старого кавалера — викладача фізики Давимухи.

Жаден з них, за їх словами, не шукав чогось надзвичайного — якось краси чи особливого розуму від „кандидатки“: отак, мовляв, „щоб дотримало не лякалось і в голіві якийсь мінімум клею“. А проте „проблема“ до розв'язки не посувалася. Власне, Ниточка, як найбільш щодо цього наполегливий, вже пару разів „об'єкт“ знаходив і його женихачка вже ніби мала стати фактом. Аж останньої миті щоразу все летіло шкереберть: або заכותав службові неприємності (а так же обережно виповнював раз-у-раз анкети!), або хтось спритний вихлолював „об'єкт“ з-перед самогo Ниточчиного носа, або — врешті, оміряна кандидатка розради і втіхи виявлялася раптом не янголом у спідниці, а „засадничо худобою“.

Одного разу приятелі зібралися в квартирі (власне, кімнаті) Давимухи. Тема була все та сама — одружіння. Перещена, як „хлоп із дригом“, запропонував цього разу не розмовляти „насухо“, а впорядити „маленький вининок“ і по цих словах витяг з кишені пляшечку горілки. Заперечень не було, хоч за закускою господар мусів „скачати“ до найближчої крамниці.

Друзі трієдні! — мовляв по кількох чарках Перещена. — Маю ідею: уступити нашу жіночку знайомству. Не будемо скандалами, що „сам не гам і другому не дам“. — Аж ось об'єкт, який мені не до вподоби чи не підходить, — може якраз сподобатися і „підійти“ тобі, Ниточко, чи тобі Давимухо. І навпаки: — що вам не смакує, може бути мені всамраз.

Зрозуміло, не поширюйся — викладач нам свої жіночки знайомства! — мовив на це бухгалтер. — Еге ж, сповідь почни з себе, — докинув з сього боку Давимуха. — Принципово не заперечую, — озвався Перещена, — хоч мої об'єкти можуть здатися вам химерними, бо химерні мої, сказати б так, ви могли. Я, наприклад, не люблю ні чорнявок, ні білявок, а виключно рудячок. Знову ж — у пляшці психічному: для мене найголовніше, щоб жінка цинила свободу.

РОДИНА

Тяжко нагадувати минуле, коли знаєш, що воно тебе причаить. Але Василь Тимрак не може цього забути. Може йому легше стане, коли все розкаже. Ото ж:

Коли почалася війна, більшовики вивезли зі школою Іхніх двох дітей. Вони шукали їх по Україні і Росії, аж натрапили на чоловіка, що бачив як німіцкі вивозили дітей у Німеччину, відбивши місто Н. Інші казали, що поїзд із дітьми збомбили. Пізніш, в 1944 році переправлялися під бомбами через Дністер, на захід.

Серед перемішаних возів, коней і людських тіл, вони побачили двох чужих дітей, що шукали батьків поміж мертвами. Дітям було приблизно років три, хлопцеві мабуть п'ять. В Німеччині, в таборі, вони їх похрестили, записали як своїх.

Діти привили до них, стали кликати татом і мамою. І вони повеселішали. Пізніш, приїхали до Америки. Діти пішли до школи, вони дістали працю і так поволі давній жаль заростав. Аж тут жінка стала хорувати. Нервова стала, їсти не хотіла.

Пішли вони до лікаря, виявилось завагітніла. Раділа, але боялась, пізно родити. Така жаліслива стала, знов почала плакати за пропалими дітьми. Він розважав як міг, і Іхні приймаки не давали їй сумувати. Знаєш, як діти. Мамі цукерка у губи витіє, каже: „Я для тебе, мамо, заховав“.

Марко виступав у школі дощечку, приніс і каже, — „Мамо, будеш мати на чому сало краяти“, і так вони всі разом відтігли від неї чорні хмарі. Час минав. Одного вечора він сказав дітям: — Ми будемо мати ще одну дитину, ви будете її бавити?

Діти сповідали, переглядалися. Галя раптом спитала. — Як? Манюсінку таку живу, правдиву? Я дам її мої ляльки і всі дграшки ті у пащі. Я вже велика.

А я, перебив Марко, вистружу малий вітрлячок і буду зводити зі сходів як стане ходити. Пройшов час і він завіз її до ліжнички. Все було в порядку, але по кількох днях, — щось сталось, недогляд я, — всерйоз і надогого! — Ах так... — розчаровано промовила дама. — Ніяк не можу вам допомогти: не в курсі такої проблеми і не мій це стиль. По-моєму, найкраще одруження таке, як у романісі співієсться: „Я тебе не шукав — ти сама десь взялась, у повітрі струміло кохання. Що ж, цілуй, гарячіше милуй, — хай навіть пізніше і будуть ридання...“

Це чудесно! Шедер! — вигукнув Перещена. — Вперше зустрічаю таку ентузіастичну й дотепну жінку. Але признайтесь: проказані слова ви склали тут же, експромтом? — І зовсім ні. Цей романс я чула давно і його люблю співати мій чоловік. — То ви одружена?! — видивився на даму господар. — А ви ж ніколи про це й не згадували. — Пасаж-несподіванка! — підморгнув до Ниточки Перещена. — І давно? Хто ж ваш чоловік? — допитувався Давимуха. — Десять років. Чоловік мій — „інженер душ“. Я ж працюю на доставі йому матеріалу. — Популярно, прошу вас, — звернувся бухгалтер: — я не зовсім втроявав. — А решта? Зрозуміла? — Чоловік мій і я працюємо в НКВД... Фізіономії трьох друзів одразу видовжились. Господар кашлянув і поліз у кишеню за хусточкою. У Марії Іванівни забіле у рці револю-

АКТОР

Оповідання це — правдива пригода. Трапилося в Асерахані. Розповів мені про це актор-аматор.

Ось що він розповів. „От ви мене, громадяни, питаєте, чи був я актором? Ну, був. У театрі грав. Приторкався до цього мистецтва. Та тільки нісенітниця. Нічого в цьому немає визначного. Звичайно, якщо подумати глибше, то в цьому мистецтві багато гарного. Скажімо, вийдеш на сцену, а публіка дивиться. А серед публіки — знайоми, друзинині родичі, громадяни з твого будинку. Дивинись — підморгують з партури — мовляв, не бійся, Васю, дивися вгору. А ти їм знайи/подаси — мов, не турбуйтеся, громадяни. Самі знаєш, на яку скакаєш.

А якщо подумати глибше, то нічого в цій професії немає гарного. Крови більш попустиш. От раз ставили ми п'єсу „Хто винен?“ З колишнього життя. Дуже це сильна п'єса. Отже, там в одному акті грабнички купця грабують на очах у публіки. Цілком природно виходить. Кулець, ото, кричить, ногами відбивається. А його грабують. Мотороща п'єса.

Отже поставили цю п'єсу. А перед самою виставою один аматор, котрий купця грав, випив. І в спецї його, волоцюгу, так дійняло, що, бачимо, не може ролі купця провадити. І, як вийде до рампи, то намінене електричні лямки ногою давить. Режисер Іван Павлович мені й каже:

— Не доведеться, каже, в другому акті його випускати. Передають, сучин син, усі лямки. Може, каже, ти замість нього заграси? Публіка дурна — не розуміє. Я кажу: — Громадяни, не можу, кажу, до рампи вийти. Не просіть. Я, кажу, щойно два кавунки з'їв. Кепсько тямлю. А він каже: — Вирятовуй, братіку. Хоч на одну дію. Може той артист опієла проумається. Не зривай, каже, просіть! Роботи.

Все таки улагали. Вийшов я до рампи. І вийшов за перебігом п'єси, як с, в своєму сурдці, у штаних. Тільки, що бордюк чужо приклеїв. І вийшов. А публіка, хоч і дурна, а враз пізнала мене. — А, — кажуть, — Вася вийшов! Не бійся, мовляв, дивися вгору! Я кажу: — Боятися, громадяни, не доведеться. — раз, кажу, критичний момент. Артист, кажу, дуже налився і не може до рампи вийти. Блюс. Почалася дія.

Граю я в дії купця. Отже, кричу, від грабничків одбиваюся. І відчуваю, наче хтось із аматорів справді мені до кишені лізе. Закотів я сурдут. Набик від артистів. Одбиваюся від них. Просто по морді б'ю. Його! — Не підходьте, — кажу, — наволоч, прошу добром. А ті, за перебігом п'єси, напосідають і напосідають. Витягли у мене гаманець (вісімнадцять червінців) і до годинника пруться. Я кричу не своїм голосом: — Гвалт, мовляв, громадяни, насправки грабують. А від цього цілковитий ефект виходить.

Публіка, дурна, захоплено в долоні плеще. Галасує: — Гаразд, Васю, гаразд. Відбивайся милий. Товчи їх, діялово, по голові! Я кричу: — Не допомагає, браті! А сам перічу просто по пині. Бачу — один аматор кров'ю сходить, а інші, палючки, запалилися і напосідають. — Браті, — кажу, — та що ж це? За що саме ото страждати доводиться? Режисер тут з-за кулі виступає.

— Молодець, — каже, — Васю. Чудово, каже, роллю провадиди. Грай далі. Бачу — крики не допомагають. Бо що не кричиш — усе просто за перебігом п'єси кладеється. Став я навколшши. — Браті, — каже, — Режисере, кажу, Іване Павловичу. Не можу більше! Спускайте занісу! Останнє, кажу, заощадження насправки цуплять! Тут багато хто з театральних спеців — бачать, не за п'єсою слова, — з-за кулі

An English handbook with maps, statistical tables and diagrams "UKRAINE AND ITS PEOPLE" edited by I. MIRCHUK This is a collaborative work and the book might be termed a Ukrainian encyclopaedia in miniature. Price \$3.00. SVOBODA BOOK STORE P. O. Box 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.

"СЛОВО РІДНЕ" ЧИТАНКА З УКРАЇНОЗНАВСТВА укладу проф. К. Кисілевського, у виданні „Учительської Громади“ в Нью-Йорку. НАДАЄТЬСЯ ЯК ПІДРУЧНИК ДО НАУКИ ТА ЯК ДАРУНОК для дітей і юнацтва у віці від 9-17 рр. — Ціна, \$2.25. Замовляти в: "СVOBODA" 81-83 GRAND STREET, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

LOCAL — LONG-DISTANCE MOVING — STORAGE ПЕРЕВОЗОВЕ БЮРО В. Е. БОГАЧЕВСЬКИЙ 335 E. 6th ST., NEW YORK 3, N. Y. — Tel. OR. 3-2484

ЦІЛУ БІБЛІОТЕКУ ЗАСЛУЖИТЬ ВАМ І ВАШИМ БЛИЗЬКИМ ЕНЦИКЛОПЕДІЯ УКРАЇНОЗНАВСТВА ТРИ ВЕЛИКІ КНИГИ 1230 ст. дрібною, у два столпці друку. Багато ілюстрацій. Матм. Усе знайняти про Україну! Замовляйте в „СVOBODI“. Ціна: трьох книг у повільній оправі — \$48.00; у шкільній оправі — \$51.00 +20¢ за поштові текстурові пуделько. Замовлення слати до: "СVOBODA", P. O. BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

Книжечка під наголовком А. ЛУЦЬКІВ ПОРТРЕТ СТАЛІНА (в українській і англійській мовах) Ціна обох книжок 50 ¢; Поодинокі книжечки по 25 ¢. Замовляти: "СVOBODA" P. O. Box 346 81-83 GRAND STREET

Книжечка під наголовком А. ЛУЦЬКІВ ПОРТРЕТ СТАЛІНА (в українській і англійській мовах) Ціна обох книжок 50 ¢; Поодинокі книжечки по 25 ¢. Замовляти: "СVOBODA" P. O. Box 346 81-83 GRAND STREET

Книжечка під наголовком А. ЛУЦЬКІВ ПОРТРЕТ СТАЛІНА (в українській і англійській мовах) Ціна обох книжок 50 ¢; Поодинокі книжечки по 25 ¢. Замовляти: "СVOBODA" P. O. Box 346 81-83 GRAND STREET

ЦІЛУ БІБЛІОТЕКУ ЗАСЛУЖИТЬ ВАМ І ВАШИМ БЛИЗЬКИМ ЕНЦИКЛОПЕДІЯ УКРАЇНОЗНАВСТВА ТРИ ВЕЛИКІ КНИГИ 1230 ст. дрібною, у два столпці друку. Багато ілюстрацій. Матм. Усе знайняти про Україну! Замовляйте в „СVOBODI“. Ціна: трьох книг у повільній оправі — \$48.00; у шкільній оправі — \$51.00 +20¢ за поштові текстурові пуделько. Замовлення слати до: "СVOBODA", P. O. BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

Dr. S. CHERNOFF 223-2nd Ave. (cor. 14 St.) NYC Tel. GRamercy 7-7697

Острі а догочасні недуги чоловіків і жінок. Шкірни. X-Ray. Роздутья жыл-лікумо без операції. Переводимо аналізу крові для супружжя дозволяв. Офісний години: Понідя від 10 рано до 6:45 вечорі. Неділя від 11 до 1. по полудні.

DR. M. МАЙСЬКІЙ 107 E. 17th St., NEW YORK CITY до 4-01 Elemen 1 Union Sq. Лікар зі старою краєю, говорить по українськи, багато років успішно лікує хворі а застарілі недуги чоловіків і жінок — недуги широкі і очогово міхура, він за загальну ослаблення. Лікування застарілих веніциліт та інших лікарств. Анализ крові і інших видів. Анализ сечі для супружжя дозволяв. Години: Понідя 10-1, 4-7; в неділю 11-1. ЕКЗАМНАЦІЯ \$3.—

DR. ДЕРУГА 3 європейські дипломи 128 EAST 86th STREET Недуги міхура, ширі, крові в недомогання тазових органів. Нервовість, ослаблення залоз, Капаларальні стан. Структура, Улькус (болік). У будні: 10-2 в 4-9 години. ОГЛЯДНИЙ І ВАДАННЯ КРОВІ \$3.00. Над улюбленою підземки Леокітонг Елемо. Центральне положення, догідний доступ зупідслів. Окремі желідни для жінок.

Lytwyn & Lytwyn UKRAINIAN FUNERAL DIRECTORS AIR CONDITIONED Обслуга Щира і Чесна Our Services Are Available Anywhere in New Jersey 801 SPRINGFIELD AVENUE NEWARK, N. J. ESsex 5-5555

ІВАН КОВАЛЬЧИК FUNERAL HOME COMPLETELY AIR CONDITIONED ЗАНІМАЄТЬСЯ ПОХОРОНАМИ В-СТЕТИ NEW JERSEY Ціни приступні для всіх Обслуга чесна і найкраща. У випадку смутку в родині кличте як і день так і в нощі: John KOWALCHUK 129 GRAND STREET, cor. Warren Street, JERSEY CITY 2, N. J. Tel. HEnderson 4-5131

ІВАН БУНЬКО УКР. ПОГРЕБНИК Заряджує погробами по ціні так низькій \$150 як Обслуга чесна і найкраща JOHN BUNKO Licensed Undertaker & Embalmer Dignified funerals as low as \$150. 437 EAST 5th STREET New York City Telephone: GRamercy 7-7661.

ПЕТРО ЯРЕМА УКР. ПОГРЕБНИК Занімається похоронами в BRONX, BROOKLYN, NEW YORK і ОКОЛИЦЯХ Контрольована температура. Модерна каліція до ужитку даром. PETER JAREMA 129 EAST 7th STREET, New York 9, N. Y. Tel.: ORchard 4-2568