



The Ukrainian Weekly Section

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Weekly Commentator

SOVIET PRICES FANTASTIC

"Inside the Moscow market the smell is a combination of cabbage, sour cream and human bodies," writes Mrs. Jane S. McIlvaine, just back from seven days in Moscow, which she toured in a group of editors. Her impressions of Moscow were written expressly for the International News Service.

"You are greeted by a line of women, heads bound in shawls. Their outstretched hands hold tin cups. They aren't asking for charity. They are asking you to taste and to buy the milk they have for sale. You see men and women dipping their fingers—and their sleeves—in the tall cans of milk to test its richness. Or they may sample it from cups, never cleaned from one mouth to another. Roughly there are a thousand dunkers and milk drinkers a day. Overhead a sign reads: 'Please observe cleanliness, no spitting, no smoking.'"

On the next counter, Mrs. McIlvaine reports, are dumped piles of raw meat just unloaded from the trucks and carts one sees on streets. There is no such thing as waxed paper coverings of any kind. When the supplies arrive the unloaders stand atop the mounds of meat, throwing it down onto the ground with a shovel. The only obvious attempt at hygiene is another sign. It reads: "After trading hours meat must be placed in the refrigerator."

The Moscow market covers half a city block. Compared to the famed Farmer's Market in Los Angeles—Mrs. McIlvaine notes—where every carrot is examined for blemishes before being put on sale, the Central Market, biggest and best in Moscow, "can only be described as medieval."

Yet here are the best foodstuffs to be had in Moscow. Sold at the Central Market several blocks from the exclusive area of Moscow, are farm products the peasants have been able to hold on to after fulfilling the government quotas.

Eggs 35 Cents Apiece

These are put on sale at uncontrolled prices. Hence the bargaining, the handling and the harrowed looks on the faces of the women to whom every extra penny may mean a minor luxury in the form of a paper flower, a new piece of fabric, or additional food for their families.

For food in the USSR, as is well known, is at a premium. There are three vegetables a year, carrots, cabbage and potatoes. As there are no cold storage facilities—as far as Mrs. McIlvaine saw—the vegetables are kept in underground vaults.

Food prices she found to be fantastic. Eggs cost the equivalent of 35 cents apiece. Oranges, craved perhaps for their color (they are red inside) and for their rarity, are as high as \$1.25 each.

A loaf of white bread women carry in mesh market bags along the streets costs 73 cents. The lines which form outside Moscow's foodstore in the early morning hours are there by necessity. To buy early is the family provider's only chance.

"THE PACE THAT KILLS"

The saying, "there's always room at the top," has grown trite from endless repetition. But, like all such homely adages, there is more truth than poetry in it. In business after business, especially the larger ones, finding really competent executive talent of both an administrative and a technical character is an ever-present headache. Business, like the world it exists in, has become tremendously complex. It must have managers who are capable of dealing effectively with vital problems concerning labor, markets, taxation, competition, laws and regulations, and all manner of other matters—just as it must have engineers who understand technical problems which are as obscure to the laymen as an African dialect. Corporations today compete as vigorously for grade-A personnel as they do for business.

To make the situation more difficult, industry has found that it must face a very critical related problem—that of keeping its executives alive and in good condition for a normal working span. The pace of modern business life in the upper executive levels has been exacting a heavy toll of able men a relatively youthful age.

Time magazine dealt with this situation in a recent article which carried the grim heading, "The Pace That Kills." The first paragraph said: "Does the high pressure of their jobs cause top corporation executives to burn out faster and die earlier than other men? Though industry still lacks the statistics to make a watertight case, the answer seems to be yes."

Time went on to list some of the unhappy facts that have been produced so far. New York's Life Extension Examiners checked over more than 25,000 executives with an average age of 45.6 years, and found that only 20 per cent were in normal health. At a Chicago hospital 55 executives under 50 were examined, and only 3 were from organic disorders. When 340 executives of one of our greatest corporations reported for a medical checkup, it was found that 235 had something wrong with them, and in 192 cases the disorders were serious. In another very large corporation 189 members of the top management group died during the 5 war years alone. The American Fidelity and Casualty Company states that the average businessman dies 6 years before his time. This represents both a heavy human waste and a heavy economic waste. It is estimated, Time said, "that a \$20,000-a-year executive represents a \$250,000 investment by his company."

The result is that more and more concerns are going in heavily for executive health programs—one observer terms these programs "the hottest thing in medicine today." Generally speaking, they are on a voluntary basis, but every encouragement is given to the executives to participate. Often the men are sent to special clinics for a period of days and in some cases they can take their wives with them and enjoy recreational pursuits in idle time. The cost ranges from \$35 to 125 a year per executive, and, to quote Time again, "Corporations with health programs are convinced

UKRAINIAN EXHIBIT



The Ukrainian students at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, engineering college in Troy, N. Y., display some of the beautiful Easter eggs as part of their national exhibit. They are Irynet Danylychuk, left, and Wladimir Hnatkowskyj, both students of engineering at the Troy college.

The Ukrainian exhibit was one of many at a recent International Festival at the college, with students from Europe, China, the Middle East and South America displaying costumes, products and handicrafts. The delicately-painted Ukrainian Easter eggs were considered one of the most popular items in the exhibition.

Students from four other colleges, Vassar, Skidmore, Smith and Russell Sage, joined the engineering students in planning the exhibition. The public was invited to see the displays and a very large crowd was on hand.

CONTAINMENT OR LIBERATION?

The President we now have in the White House has declared that we must try win the cold war. Our new Secretary of State has advocated a dynamic policy of liberation. And now the demigod of Soviet Russia, Stalin himself, has succumbed to a Power whom he could not betray, exile or liquidate. The present is clearly the time to deliberate upon and map out a new foreign policy. In his new book, "Containment or Liberation?" James Burnham has erected important signposts pointing to a new decisive policy.

Mr. Burnham's book is divided roughly into two parts: the first disposes once and for all of the containment policy as one which has outlived its limited function of a defensive maneuver until a more positive strategy could be devised; the second outlines with broad strokes the dynamic policy which we must pursue if we are not to fall prey to the Soviet machinations.

The policy of containment, Mr. Burnham points out, has been "the bureaucratic verbalization of a policy of drift."

"Containment or Liberation? An Inquiry into the Aims of United States Foreign Policy. By James Burnham. — The John Day Company, New York, p. 256. \$3.50.

that they are hardheaded business investments." All kinds of ills up to the potentially fatal are unearthed in the early stages when successful treatment is possible. Another benefit, in the words of one big company's medical director, is that "When an executive doesn't have to worry about his health, he feels and works better."

(Concluded on Page 4)

PRO-SOVIET RALLY RAIDED IN CHICAGO

Refugees from behind the Iron Curtain stormed a meeting of the Chicago Council of American-Soviet Friendship and turned it into a near riot last Sunday, April 12.

The meeting had been billed as a memorial for the late Stalin and the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt.

The meeting actually was intended to promote Russian's "peace offensive" with emphasis on demanding a meeting of President Eisenhower and Premier Malenkov, the Chicago Daily Tribune reported.

Before the meeting got underway in the People's Auditorium, 2457 West Chicago Avenue, the hall was picketed by young people of Ukrainian, Lithuanian and other Slavic origin, shouting anti-Communist taunts.

The hall was prepared with folding chairs to seat about 1,000 persons, but at 3 p.m., the advertised starting hour, only about 20 to 30 persons had entered the hall.

Then a crowd estimated by Sgt. Frank Heimoski, chief of the police industrial detail, at 1,500 persons bore down on the hall and many of the crowd entered.

Within minutes, witnesses said, hundreds of the chairs had been overturned, some broken, a table was smashed, and printed matter in the hall was torn up.

Police called for reserve squads and several were sent to the scene. Faced with the milling, angry crowd, they

sent for more help. A total of 75 police and 30 vehicles were alerted, and squads were rushed from adjoining districts.

The demonstrators chased Jack Rossen, chairman of the meeting, into an alley behind the hall. He was cornered there by a threatening crowd, most of them women.

Police broke through the excited demonstrators and rescued Rossen. They hauled him from the scene in a patrol wagon but released him a few blocks away.

Alex J. Zabrosky, a younger generation Ukrainian American of 2624 West 17th street, represented himself as a leader of the demonstration, arranged by the "Friends of the Anti-Bolshevik Bloc of Nations." Zabrosky leaped to the top of a parked car after the riot and exhorted the crowd in Ukrainian to disperse peacefully.

Captain Pensin also addressed the demonstrators, promising that no arrests would be made if the crowd disbanded.

Some of the demonstrators shouted back that "you are protecting the Communists."

Rossen later telephoned The Tribune to denounce those who broke up the meeting as "foreign born Ukrainian fascists." The Chicago press reported the incident quite extensively with pictures as well. One of the pictures in the Sun-Times showed pickets bearing signs, reading: "U.S.M.A.—Ukrainian Youth For Freedom"; another "Russia Wants Peace—Peace of America"; and others of a similar nature.

40th Anniversary of the Ukrainian Catholic Exarchate of U. S.

Fortieth Anniversary of the Ukrainian Catholic Exarchate of the United States will be observed during 1953. On May 28th occurs the 40th anniversary commemorating the time when the Pope of Rome announced the late Bishop Soter Ortynsky to be the first exarch for the faithful of the Greek Catholic rite in the United States. At that time

under his jurisdiction were Ukrainians as well as other non Ukrainian Greek Catholic faithful. The Anniversary officially began after the Easter Season and will close in May, 1954. The formal observance will be held in Philadelphia. One of the features is the sponsoring of Jubilee Missions in parishes throughout the diocese.

VETERANS ALL SET FOR CONVENTION

The Welcome Dance of the Ukrainian American Veterans will be held Friday, May 8, 1953 at the Progressive Ukrainian American Citizens Association, 1938-40 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

The highlights of this affair will be music and entertainment by the Ukrainian American Stringband, our Ukrainian American addition to the world renowned Philadelphia Mummies. This band, though young, has rapidly shot to the top among these New Year competitors.

The members of the band, including the talented offshoots of the Wolfe family, leaders of the band, promise highly entertaining amusement for those attending. Non-Philadelphians will be especially interested in this local-type music.

Both the Ukrainian American Veterans and the Ukrainian American String Band are comparative newcomers to the long and distinguished lists of active Ukrainian American organizations that have been trying to serve all Ukrainian Americans. Although young in spirit they are anxious to

assume a place in the social and cultural environment of our people.

Ready to acknowledge the insecurities that tend to face a young and growing organization, the U.A.V. realizes the importance of gaining support and recognition from the older, well-established and more experienced of the Ukrainian American clubs and societies. Therefore, under the dynamic leadership of Martin Horoblowski, present National Commander of the U.A.V., the veterans have eagerly sought participation in many of the conventions and meetings that have been held recently in order to unify the Ukrainian American people.

On May 8, 9, and 10, the U.A.V. will hold its Sixth Annual Convention at the beautiful Hotel Adelphia in Philadelphia, Pa. It is sincerely hoped that all Ukrainian American organizations will lend their active support to these young men who are valiantly attempting to organize the men who ought so bravely to protect our great country.

Further information regarding

Students Conference Outstanding Success

The first conference of Ukrainian American Students organizations took place on April 10-12, and was judged by all who attended as a success, the measure of which far exceeded the expectations of those who planned and expedited the meeting. Attended by representatives, guests and delegates from all over the United States, the sessions took place on the campus of Columbia University in New York City. After two full days of conferring, hearing reports of the conference committees and the fine addresses of notable speakers, the convened established the Federation of Ukrainian Students Organizations of America—the first organization of its kind in this country.

The program was skillfully planned and executed by a temporary secretariat, the members of which—Zinowij Melnyk, Ann Arbor Mich.; Bohdan Fedash, Detroit, Mich.; John Huta, Irvington, N. J.; Zenon Krawets, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Bohdan Maksymink, Ann Arbor, Mich.; Wolodymyr Petryszyn, Paterson, N. J. and Zenon R. Wynnytskyj, Cleveland Ohio—deserve a most sincere vote of thanks and appreciation.

The sessions were formally opened on Saturday morning with the singing of the American National anthem, after which Mr. Z. Melnyk greeted the assembled guests and delegates. The report of the Credentials' Committee named 80 delegates who represented 22 American Universities in the East, Middle West and West.

Honorary guests at the conference represented Ukrainian American fraternal, scientific, academic and youth organizations. Well-known figures from these organizations greeted the congress and pledged their support to the newly-created organization.

The delegates elected officers of the conference who were Dmytro Hryhorchuk, Chairman; Eleanor Kulchycky and Dr. Ryzij, vice-Chairmen; Eugenia Kowalsky and Catherine Kohno, secretaries.

After luncheon at the Columbia University John Jay Hall, four guest speakers addressed the conference: Michael Piznak, General Counsel of the Ukrainian Congress Committee, Professor Philip Mosely, Director of the U.S.S.R. Research Institute at Columbia, Dr. John E. Reshetar of Princeton University, and Dr. Ivan Fizer.

Mr. Piznak, commending the young people's efforts to organize stressed, today's need for well qualified and recognized scholars, scientists and professional people who, in their own field of speciality, will contribute to the advancement of the truth about Ukraine. Mr. Piznak further urged the students not to become part of any foreign organization or to permit themselves to be used by professional politicians, and stressed the necessity for the young people to work out their own problems to the best of their ability.

Professor Mosely spoke on the Convention may be obtained by contacting Theodore Zenuk, UAV Relations Officer, 5387 Charles Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or Thomas Darmopray, Convention Chairman, 309 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

the nature and activities of American voluntary organizations. He urged those present to take an active part in campus and community activities other than those of a purely Ukrainian nature in order to make their contribution to American life and to carry their special message to the American people. Professor Mosely went on to describe briefly the purposes and work of the East European Fund, Inc. He spoke of America's need for competent, objective scholars familiar with the contemporary situation in the Soviet Union and Eastern Europe and asserted that their contribution to the interest of America's security could be most significant.

Dr. Reshetar offered sage words of advice concerning the future activities of the organization. He depicted their purpose and nature as four-fold: convincing Americans that the Soviet Union is not one and the same with Russia; acquainting Americans with Ukrainian culture and history in a dignified, mature manner; working for the introduction of Ukrainian language courses in the curriculum of American Universities; and combatting partisan

ship, a fruitless and futile trait among some Ukrainians. Dr. Fizer, in his speech, devoted his attention to the review of the Ukrainian students' achievements and in the past and spoke of their potential future role.

Sunday's program consisted of the reports of the various committees of the conference, the adoption of a constitution for the Federation, the adoption of resolutions, and the election of officers.

The goals of the Federation as stated in the Constitution are: to represent the interests of Ukrainian American students, to further the recognition and understanding on the campuses of American Universities of the Ukrainian people's struggle for freedom from tyranny, to propagate Ukrainian cultural, moral and intellectual traditions in this country, to foster the intellectual and professional development of its members to better equip them for their future roles as citizens, to coordinate the work of its member organizations, and to cooperate with the existing Ukrainian American organizations.

Officers elected by the conference to two year terms were President—Eleanora Kulchycky, New York City; Vice-Presidents—Michael Pochtar, Newark, N. J., Zenon Krawets, Brooklyn, N.Y., Anthony Szutka, Philadelphia, Pa., Wolodymyr Petryszyn, Paterson, N.J., Secretary—Eugenia Kowalsky, Paterson, N. J.; Treasurer—Donald Kydon, Baltimore, Md.; Auditing Committee—D. Hryhorchuk, M. Semanyshyn, M. Norka, and E. Bachinsky; Appraisal Board—M. Bilas, M. Sumyk, M. Stoyko, M. Bohatiuk, and O. Oleksyshyn. The chairman of the four-working committees are: Scholarship, Ivan Sira; Publicity and Information, Ivan Holovytsky; Cultural-Educational, Mr. Onuferko; Special Affairs, Juriy Karapinka.

The sessions were closed with the assembled standing in a silent minute of tribute to all students who had given their lives in the cause of freedom and with the singing of the Ukrainian National anthem.

THE DEATH OF STALIN

By CLARENCE A. MANNING

(1)

On March 5, 1953, Joseph Vissarionovich Stalin, the dominant force of the Soviet Union, passed away. The Communist dictator who had risen to power by unprecedented intrigues, crimes, and murders, who had almost literally waded through oceans of blood, died peacefully in his bed, while the vast majority of his associates, his old friends, his comrades in arms lie in the unmarked graves to which he consigned them. The passing of such a man can only mark the ending of an epoch in the Soviet Union and the lands behind the Iron Curtain, in the entire Eurasian landmass and perhaps in the world as a whole.

Stalin Direct Antithesis of Hitler in Nature

It will be a long time, if ever when the world will have an adequate picture of Stalin's real character, for there are few people alive who are in position to speak. Yet the main features are so evident that they can hardly be disputed. Stalin was in sense the direct antithesis of Hitler. The German Fuehrer was excitable, neurotic and doctrinaire to the last degree. An excellent rabble-rouser in every sense of the word, he craved publicity intermingled with periods of seclusion. He seemed to avoid indulgence in most of the normal habits and vices of society.

Stalin was the reverse. His very pseudonym Stalin, the man of steel, testified to his lack of nerves, his utter coldness and his ruthlessness. Yet the few glimpses of his private life, and his contacts with foreigners have almost universally revealed him as a man who enjoyed good living and who in seclusion lived a more or less normal family life. Still at bottom he was a spider who preferred to solitude to spin his plots and ensnare the unsuspecting rather than to appear as the open actor. From his secret quarters in the Kremlin or the no less guarded home in the Caucasus, he spoke rarely and his willing slaves spread the rumor that he was the man-god of all times and ages.

His pictures as published abroad show him a stern and unyielding figure and yet his success at Teheran, Yalta and Potsdam was due to the charm which he was able to exert. Other foreigners who saw him (and they were not all idealists or sentimentalists) said that he had, when he wished, one of the kindest faces in the world. Yet what did that if passing, feeling which never influenced his actions or his decisions or was it an example of that tendency that has been so often in Asiatic conquerors

to have a personal feeling for an individual immediately before him along with an absolute disbelief in the right of humanity or a group of individuals to possess any human dignity? We must never forget Tsar Ivan the Terrible could be so charming that even his victims were willing to thank him for his death sentence or of execution at his noble hand.

And his ability? We have every right to believe that he was not the universal genius that he was painted at home but in some degree he was not the mediocrity that Trotsky and other victims tried to paint him. They found an easy ear in the West. In 1917 and 1918, before the Communist state became a world menace, there far too many intellectuals and even ordinary people who believed firmly that because the teachings of the new government did not conform to traditional ideas of the Western world, its leaders were fools who would inevitably fall from their own stupidity. They equated ability and morals, knowledge and kindness and decided that a ruthless regime could not be guided by men of high political intelligence. They have been proved sadly wrong with disastrous consequences to millions of people.

Remains a Mystery

Stalin is dead and his death closed an era during which he had made himself, a poor Georgian revolutionist, the mouthpiece of the Great Russian people and had raised the land of the Great Russians to a position which none of the tsars had been able to conceive. He remains a mystery and still more unfortunately his position remains after him. The Communist Party with its doctrines, its fanaticism, its police and its armed forces, its satellites and its slave camps remains too. So does the Iron Curtain and the inveterate hostility to the Western world and to the principles of Western Christian civilization. If we knew the real motives and the real characteristics of Stalin, we could more easily hazard a guess as to the kind of men to whom he would be apt to pass the mantle of power. Without that, knowledge our impressions of the still more unknown individuals who are now in high places become still more dark and confused.

There were indeed optimists who believed that the death of the leader would be the signal for some kind of popular movement or of clashes between the Communist leaders. That view has been carefully fostered by many Russian emigres who have deceived the world by talking of the anti-Stalinist mood of the Russian people and who have never hesitated to extol the greatness of Stalin for not dividing the Russian Empire into national states but for increasing the Russian power. The wish has been father to the thought but it could have no basis in reality.

Let us look again at the course of events. Stalin was taken ill on March 2 but it was not until March 4 that illness was revealed to the Soviet people and to the world. His death was again concealed for approximately eight hours. How many of the Soviet leaders themselves were fully informed as to the course of the illness and when? It will probably never be known when the news of his illness was first conveyed to those sections of the government that were not by custom in direct contact with him. It was the same with his death. The forces that were necessary to ensure tranquility could easily have moved during the hours when there came no word from the Kremlin.

Beria Nominated Malenkov for Stalin's Post

It was not surprising then that within twenty four hours it was possible for the new re-

THE UNDERGROUND IN EAST EUROPE

(Abstract from the Contemporary Review, Published in London, April 1952)

(Exerpts)

(2)

With the stabilization of post-war Soviet Russia open revolt ceased, but the underground continued. Pamphlets in thousands are spread also among the Red Army, especially amongst the non-Russian soldiers. In Berlin I saw many Soviet soldiers escaping to Allied zones, bringing those anti-Soviet U.P.A. publications with them. Purges started in the Red Army, only M.V.I. troops were sent to quell revolts. Stalin changed his tactics. Mass deportations stopped. Whole areas were "sealed off" by M.V.D. troops and population sorted out individually. An amnesty was proclaimed to the insurgents. The U.P.A. sent suicide squads sticking posters and committing suicide, and thus kept up the legend of national heroes. Special decorations and money grants for fighting nationalist bandits were introduced by Stalin. To concentrate control over the population, "Anglo-Kolhoz towns" are organized. In the Ukraine in 1950 the number of Soviet farms, owing to concentration in large units, fell from 33,653 to 19,905, with a population of over 10,000 each. To escape denunciation, the U.P.A. helps emigration to distant areas of those who are too weak to withstand torture. Many have emigrated from the Western Ukraine to the Don Basin.

These undergrounds are helped by emigrant organizations such as "New" Poland, "New" Roumania, "New" Czechoslovakia, etc., recently formed abroad and co-ordinated in the National Committee for a Free Europe in the U.S.A. This committee, led by outstanding Americans, realized that such things exist as the Iron Curtain, that Soviet expansion is a world expan-

sion, and the committee is preparing to lift the Iron Curtain everywhere. In the U.S.A. such work is undertaken by such outstanding people as Prof. Dobriansky of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, Senators Stassen and Alexander Smith. They declare, citing the words of Chuprinka above mentioned, that "in this struggle against the Kremlin you are by (no) means alone." They say "we all know the invisible armies of the Kremlin with their numerous Fifth Column in every country. We all saw how Czechoslovakia fell under the domination of the Kremlin. We saw Korea turn into a springboard for Russian Imperialism. We know that Jugoslavia, Iran, Turkey, India, and other lands are next on the list of the Communist drive. Soviet Russia oppresses many non-Russian peoples who have always been ready to side with any Power or combination of Powers which could fight Russia. We must take full advantage of these centrifugal forces if only to minimize the material and spiritual destruction which our struggle for survival entails." They suggest building up an "American Liberty Legion." They say we must understand that all of them—the Balts, the Ukrainians, Poles, Byelorusians, Slovaks, Hungarians, Georgians, etc.—are avengers, and not just mercenaries. They will join an "American Liberty Legion" on condition that they symbolize their countries enslaved by Russia, and that they fight for the total and unqualified liberation of their home lands. The ultimate aim is the destruction of the Soviet slave empire by constituting free independent states, equal partners in a United States of Europe.

The End

UCCA EUROPEAN MISSION REPORTS TO AMERICAN COMMITTEE

(2)

The UCCA delegation report concludes with the following recommendations:

1. A realistic approach to the objections raised by the Temporary Working Commission in Munich as set forth in their communique of December 27, 1952 (reported in The Ukrainian Weekly on January 12 last).
2. The urgent settlement of the federalist issue by an affirmative statement by the Committee of the non-inclusion of any "Federalists" in the Ukrainian division in conformity with the letter of October 4, 1952.
3. Consideration by the American Committee of a reorganization of the Center should be made in the interest of long-delayed operational activity. From a typical American pragmatic viewpoint,

there is no logical reason why the operational substance of the Coordinating Center and Radio Liberation should any longer be stifled by theoretic luxuries of statutes, principles, parities, and the like. The essential aim of the Committee as reflected in spontaneous operational results, rather than in nebulous and basically wasteful theoretical involvements, can be expeditiously realized through the formation of two independent operating sections with their own chairmen—the Russian and non-Russian—under a native coordinator responsible for the observance by each of basic policy. The anti-Communist unity of emigre forces which the American Committee seeks is in no way qualified by this expedient structural adaptation to the problem at hand.

gime to be set up and to commence functioning and that the new government represented the forces which seem to have been the closest to the dying dictator and which would logically be best aware of the minute development of the situation. The first and most pressing persons involved were the leader of the Communist Party, Georgy Malenkov, Stalin's closest collaborator and the man who delivered the main address at the Communist Party Congress last October, and Lavrenty Beria, the dreaded head of security. Malenkov was "elected" or "selected" by the Central Committee of the Communist Party, the U.S.S.R. Council of Ministers, and the U.S.S.R. Supreme Council Presidium to occupy the two lead-

ing posts in the new administration. He became Chairman of the Council of Ministers and the senior member of the Presidium of the Central Committee of the Communist Party. Beria, who in the opinion of foreign observers—was losing power, especially after his Ministry was criticized for allowing the death of Zhdanov, now was put in charge of a combined Ministry of Internal Affairs and State Security and the second member after Malenkov of the Presidium of the Central Committee of the Communist Party. It is interesting to note that at the session of the Supreme Soviet on March 15th, Beria was the man who nominated Malenkov for Stalin's place.

(To be continued)

To the Sun

By M. KOTSYUBYNSKY

Oh, Sun, my gratitude to thee! Thou sowest in my soul thy golden corn,—and who knows what will grow of the seed?—be like the flames!

Thou art dear to me, I drink thee, O Sun, thy warm and healing drink, I drink as a child drinks the milk from its mother's breast as warm, as dear as thou. Even when thou burnest, I pour into myself the fiery beverage, and am intoxicated with it.

I love thee. For... listen! From the unsearchable darkness I came to the world, and my first breath, my first movement was in the darkness of my mother's womb. And until now this gloom overwhelms me,—all the nights, the half of my life it stands between me and thee. Its servants are

clouds, mountains, galls—they hide thee from me, and... we know, that inevitably comes the time, when like salt in water I will dissolve in it for ever.

You are only a guest in my life, O Sun, the desired one, and, when thou departest, I desperately try to detain you. I catch the last beam on the clouds, I prolong thy presence in the fire, in the lamp, in the fireworks, I gather thee from the flowers, from the smile of a child, from the eyes of my beloved.

And, when thou extinguishest and leavest me alone, I create thy image, I call it "The Ideal", and hide it in my heart. And there it burns.

(Translated from Ukrainian by W. Shayan)

THE AMERICAN WAY

The Beggars Ride

By DR. ALFRED P. HAAKE

(Editor's Note: Alfred P. Haake, Ph.D., is chairman of the Laymen's National Committee and Mayor of Park Ridge, Ill.)

"If wishes were horses, beggars would ride," says an old proverb. But, maybe someone made a mistake in poking fun at beggars, for they seem to have found a way of making their wishes into horses without the preliminary steps of work and production.

So strange a thing could happen only in America. Nowhere else in the world, during the late, unlamented depression of the 30's, could a man drive up to a government agency and collect his relief.

The habit is becoming worse and may be leading us to a catastrophe in which we might welcome the atomic bomb as a relief from our economic misery.

People with brains, but refusing to use them, with once high ideals but preferring to let them decay, are still looking for the easy way out; and, consequently, are still easy victims for the propagandists of hazy humanists who have grown weary of an individualistic Jehovah and welcome less exacting social gods.

The great mass of the people has apparently forgotten that wealth comes from work, that goods must be produced before they can be consumed, that only more goods can give a higher standard of living, that money is only a medium of exchange and becomes a snare and delusion when considered as purchasing power or wealth.

Even Presidents of the United States have let themselves be drawn into the vortex of the whirlpool which sucks men down to levels of mere wishful thinking, when they have told us that we must have higher real wages before we can have increased production. What a pity that so little reason in the same package!

To let the light of truth really pierce the fog with which opportunistic leaders have engulfed us, we should ALL go on strike. Let's all stop work

until the government guarantees that every one of us can produce less and still get more for producing it!

If we do that we will soon discover that the only way some of us, especially if well organized, can have more by producing less, is to take it away from other workers who thus have to produce more and get less for producing it.

We may then believe the truth that the only way we can have more is to produce more and get less producing it.

We may then believe the truth that the only way we can have more is to produce more, and that it must be produced BEFORE we can have it. Unless that is realized and obeyed, strikes may be called against employers, but they will be paid for by other workers who are not yet on strike.

It will be interesting to see what the new Administration and the new Congress will do about restoring old values—the old values that enabled this nation to scale the heights.

President Eisenhower in his public pronouncements has indicated that he believes in work and thrift. But the question is, will our lawmakers follow his lead, or will they be cajoled into retreating from their election campaign promises to put America back again on the right track and come to another of those temporary truces which never really settle issues?

If Congress fails to act beggars will continue wishing instead of working, while the politicians strive mightily to find autos for them to do their wishing in. The great mass of honest workers will continue to wonder why they cannot work when they want to and why politicians mix wishes with votes to make promises of horses.

Anyone can make his wishes come true, if he but realizes that wishes are the goals and work is the way that gives us the horses on which we can safely ride. Any other way is futile and leads to disaster.

Assigned for Basic Training

FORT DIX, N. J.—Private Bohdan Cisyk of 190 E. Clinton Street, New York 2, N. Y. has arrived here and has been assigned to K-Co. 60th Infantry Regiment of the 9th Infantry Division for sixteen weeks of Basic Training.

His parents are Eufrozyna Cisyk of 190 E. Clinton St., New York 2, N. Y. Prior to entering the Service, Private B. Cisyk attended the Ukrainian Free University in Germany. He was formerly employed by Horn and Hardhardt Co., New York City.

During his training period he will receive instruction in general military subjects, in-

fantry weapons and tactics as well as character guidance program which is under the supervision of the Post Chaplain. Upon completion of the Basic Training he will be eligible for consideration to receive additional instruction in a Leadership Course and may submit application to attend Officer Candidate School.

The greatness of men's deed is mixed according to the motives that gave them rise.—Louis Pasteur (1822-1895).

Success has a habit of coming around while you are busy.

U. N. A. Leadership

Quite understandable is the fact that a great many of our new arrivals to these shores, the former displaced persons, do not know much about our Ukrainian American life of former times, its background, the achievements that created it, and its personalities.

After all, before the war our Ukrainian kinsmen in the "old country" knew about us only by what they read in their press, as in the daily "Dilo" or by what they learned from letters sent them by their relatives and friends here. To be sure, the active figures in Ukrainian national and cultural life over there kept good track of what was going on over here. But this pertains to Western Ukraine, where despite the Polish oppressive rule there was still opportunity of learning of what was going on in the outside world. In Eastern Ukraine, however, Soviet misuse and censorship made it virtually impossible for our kinsmen there to learn something about us and ours.

All this comes to my mind from time to time when I converse with some of the newcomers about our Ukrainian National Association. By now they have learned quite a bit about it, they have become members of it, and undoubtedly they constitute a fine asset to it. Yet they still have not much idea of the leading role the association and its members have played in Ukrainian American life.

Consider, for instance, the "Obyednanye" of pre-war years. Many today do not remember much about it. Yet in its time this United Ukrainian Organizations of the

United States played a role similar to that of the present day Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, and, when need required, that of the present-day United Ukrainian American Relief Committee. The spirit behind the "Obyednanye", the material resources supporting it, its officers and workers—were all mainly UNA. And, say what you say, our UCCA and the UUARC, are in the same sense principally the UNA too. That also applies to the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America.

This is not a matter of tooting one's horn. It is a matter of fact. And it is recognized as such. Down through all the years in Ukrainian American life, who else if not the UNA and its members who have taken the initiative in various worthwhile ventures, who have worked hard to make these venture a success, and who today are continuing to shape the course of things to come?

That is the UNA for you. That is the UNA spirit—of the old immigrants who built it, of our American born generation, and of the thousands of the newcomers who have joined it and are steadily becoming active members of it.

Today, when various issues and sore problem beset us, when our support of the Ukrainian national liberation movement needs to be intensified, when unity, work, and leadership are of prime importance, our Ukrainian American life requires that its bulwark, the Ukrainian National Association, should be constantly strengthened—by steadily rising membership and greater UNA activity.

Josephine Gibajlo Gibbons

Impressions - by William Shust

How about a positive action today?

Must we go through life, through each waking day filling everything around us with negative acts?

It seems the only time we perform the positive is when it is of necessity or if we're told.

But is there not one thing positive that we could do on our own?

We are not all earth-shakers, movers of "men and their destinies," but in our way we all have the capacity to initiate actions that influence others. Why should they be cheerless, ineffectual, little ones?

Our life is too short and yet we go through life making weak gestures.

We live our lives in our

"jobs" and find no time for one positive act.

Some go through days, years, even a lifetime without creating, or setting in motion, a single positive action.

The wonder of it all is when you stop to think that it's all so absurdly simple. But it's so!

A smile, a word, a gift—not flattery but simplicity.

And yet we're "too busy." Some won't understand the meaning of a "positive act." They are probably the ones who haven't exercised this privilege for a long time. Theirs is a life of negation.

What is a positive act?

Well, that can only be answered by you. And while you're thinking about it you'll be creating one.

"Their Cause Is Ours"

Under the above head the March 30, 1953 number of the "Democrat and Chronicle" of Rochester, N. Y. featured the following editorial:

Two countries within the Soviet system which have a tradition of freedom and independence are the republics of the Ukraine and Byelorussia. Both today are nominally self governing, yet actually they are subject to orders from Moscow. The people of both countries are friendly to the United States, they have a racial line and culture different from those of Russia proper.

Both countries have a separate and independent status as members of the United Nations, so recognized by the other nations. Under the original treaty of 1923 when the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics was organized, both countries reserved the right to withdraw from the union. Stalin of course saw to it that this right was never exercised, and presumably the present government follows the same pattern.

Rep. Lawrence H. Smith of Wisconsin has introduced a resolution in Congress recognizing the independent sovereign-

ty of the two countries and proposing that the United States give effect to it by establishing diplomatic relations with them. "We must strive," said the representative, "to free these people from the steel chains that bind them to Communist Russia against their will." By sending diplomatic representatives to Kiev and Minsk, he argues, we will make an important gain in the propaganda war with Russia and put out prestige behind the aspirations of the Ukrainian and Byelorussian people.

The proposed step would put us into an advanced outpost in the cold war and bring a new storm of Soviet abuse and threats about our heads. Senator Smith insists it is time we took this calculated risk, ended our apologetic attitude and really threw our weight with people who would like to break away from the Soviet orbit. Obviously there are many more political and other factors involved than this seemingly easy proposal suggests. As a debating point, however, it deserves a better fate than to be laid on the shelf. It should be studied on its merits.

Poet's Corner

EAST RIVER WALK

We cannot look upon it long enough:
The air is still here and the river dark.
The boats, the chimney-stacks, the lines of stark
Gray like stone, where a single gull or dove
Slants on its wings and hovers, gives above
The oil-slicked waves whose golling colors spark
Under the blackened piers, slapping their mark.
High on the wooden wharf heads. Such is love.
We cannot look upon it and pass by.
It enters in ourselves and evermore
Becomes a part of an unchanging grace,
So that long after one bird's cry,
On the low lap of water on a shore,
Will be this city evening and this place.

Sara King Carleton.

That Side of Agony

By OSYP TURIANSKY

A Condensed Version—Translated from the Ukrainian
By ADAM and PAMELA HNIJD

(2)

The stupor leaves them for a moment. In their souls awaken desires that form a link with life. There, one man, with bare purple feet, has spotted a fire on the clouds over the drop. He shows it to his companions, with sparkling eyes. Three comrades run towards the place, where they see the fire. And they fall into the clouds over the abyss. The clouds swallow them, as the sea swallows a grain of sand, as eternity swallows a moment.

It seems that, neither the gods, nor some powers have the courage to watch this spectacle of human misery, and begin to enshroud it in a thick veil of snow. The sky, the clouds, the mountains and the human beings—all vanish and become transformed into an endless mist, grey as life, sad as death. It looks as though the world be sliding down some bottomless drop.

From the abyss emerges a silver-white cloud. Like a dreamland vision, it rises above them and floats to meet the morose gloom of the heavens.

No, 'tis no cloud... It is some strange being, compassionate with human suffering. It is the only bright, good spirit.

It will ask someone inside the dark clouds: "Why do you will that the hearts of the shadows still beat feebly?"

"Shatter these hearts to smithereens! Let them not bleed their last drops!"

What is it? It seems to me... before me... some peculiar gnarled tree... two thin... dead boughs... No, it's a man...

He raises his arm towards the sky. Why does he raise his arms to the sky? Is he praying?

I hear a whisper: "Oh, you cruel, cruel..." I look at his hands and shudder.

No, I shall not look at mine... I know: mine are like his. All at once, I feel such pity for our hands.

Yes, pity for every human being who is capable of thinking, in order to suffer. A pity for the whole humanity which receives such punishment in the hell of a world war.

There is a lump in my throat. Something forces itself into my eyes.

No, no, no one shall see them... They have all been spent. The eyes are dry, frozen.

Where are you Wasyl, my only friend?

Have you fallen in the snow? Or are you still alive? Or, do you feel pain no longer?

Or, are you watching me from the unexcelled heights?

Stranzinger, who had been walking in the rear with six of his friends, stopped.

"What's wrong?" asked Dobrowsky, who was leading at the time. Stranzinger was silent, merely pressing his violin he had been carrying with him

all the time, closer to his body. His violin was all that the course of the war had left him. A bullet had taken his eyes. His mother had died from grief and his fiancée jumped in the river, and no one had seen her since. He had learned about their fate and lost his speech.

He locked his grief in the darkness of his eyes and soul, and turned to stone. Or, perchance, he saw brightness in the song of his violin, at least a little ray of sunshine and a narrow blue strip of the sky? But men had only once heard the song of his violin since the death of his mother and his girl. And a song it was that made even the enemy cry.

"Who can leave him behind?" groaned Nikolic. "Let's go no further. We have no more strength. Let's die right here."

The six comrades halted. They were frightened, for the first time in a long while, they heard Stranzinger's voice emerging from his lips, as though from the bowels of the earth.

"Go ahead. I'll stay here," Dobrowsky said: "We'll stay with you. Friends, aren't we?" Everyone nodded in silence.

"But we will not die from a Serbian bullet," growled Szabo, clenching his teeth and bo, savagely flashing his eyes. An old Serbian sergeant approached them.

"Move on!" "Shut up!" shouted Szabo. The Serbian took up a position to shoot, but Szabo hit him on the head with his stick. The Serb fell down.

Alive, dead? Who cares? Szabo took the rifle and ammunition from the Serb. He did not find a crumb of bread in his bag. He kicked him with his foot and the Serb rolled down the cliff. Szabo took the blind Stranzinger by one hand, Nikolic by the other, and all the seven men walked aside from the "Road of Death". They halted and looked around.

Wherever you looked, death was staring you in the eyes. From beyond the mountains, on the horizon, from the depth of the ground crawled out monstrous misty horrors and even more obscured the sun. They looked like fabulous vampires. They opened their gigantic red, gory jaws, ready to attack the mountains and devour them together with the seven living inhabitants.

For how dared life to stray into this cemetery of nature? A few steps off, the ridge descended, like a steep wall, toward the crevasse. They looked at the wide sea of clouds below them and the mountain peaks which rose above the clouds, like huge burial mounds of everything living. Not a trace of human life anywhere. Everywhere, like a frozen lifeless corpse, stretched out the icy desert.

Even if they found an Albanian hut somewhere far away, they would not have enough strength to reach it. And what if they did? In place of hospitality, they would find death on the threshold of a hut, from the hands of savage Albanians.

Something unspeakably grave tells their souls that

they are not fated to return to life again. Their eyes catch up with the comrades they have deserted. A great longing for them and for life, like the last flicker of a burnt out candle, flares up in their souls. Before them slowly moves a long row of shadows. It crawls, like a big, squashed-up worm, winding itself with extreme effort into the greyish mist, to die there in peace.

They stretch out their arms after their friends. "Wait for us! Wait!"

In reply they hear the answer from the valleys: "Wait for us! Wait!"

"Don't let's go after our comrades," called Szabo. "We'll perish there. I have a rifle. Let's look for an Albanian house. Now it must be late in the afternoon. If we find nothing, perhaps we'll manage to light a bonfire somehow. Somebody may see our fire at night and come to us..."

"Wolves will come," uttered Dobrowsky.

Nikolic thought: "perhaps people will come too..." "People?" asked Dobrowsky. "For us, people are worse than wolves..."

"To last till the evening and through the night, we must have at least a spark of some hope..." moaned Nikolic.

Dobrowsky replied: "The only hope is some miracle, or our men... But not such wretches as we are... Only..."

He fell silent. They contemplated to descend from the ridge, plunging into the grey mist and passing through it, to the bottom. Perhaps there, was life and a human heart, down below. But all their efforts were in vain. To the right and to the left, there were only steep slopes to which not even a mountain goat would be able to hold, in an attempt to descend.

After long wanderings they realized that for them there was only one solitary road, the road their comrades had taken. Where were they? The squashed-up worm had already disappeared on the horizon, in the sea of mist.

Boyani lamented: "Fire... fire... fire! We'll perish without fire!"

They found nearby a snow-covered bush. With extreme strain they snapped off the branches and cut it down to the very roots. But how can one light a fire with frozen green branches?

"Produce Shakespeare, Goethe, Kant! They'll come in useful!" mocked Dobrowsky. They had to burn the books three days ago.

Szabo looked contemptuously at Stranzinger's violin. "This rattle here would be very useful to kindle a fire," he whispered.

"Stop it," answered Dobrowsky. "This violin is his eyes..."

Everyone cut off a piece from his clothing. However, the fire went out.

Szabo began, with some strange determination: "To make the fire burn, a few rags are not enough. We need a complete suit for that."

Dobrowsky looked at him enquiringly. "Where can you get a suit? If only we still had the Serb's body..."

Szabo answered with calm cruelty: "Very soon there will be more than one corpse among us... However, it is necessary to make it happen sooner..."

"How do you mean?" whispered Nikolic and stepped back with horror.

"Tearing off pieces of clothing is aimless. Sentimentality is death. Let's have some sober reasoning! Anyway, one of us will die first..."

In the eyes of his comrades, Szabo read a silent, alarming question and he answered: "Well... if I have to speak

Ukrainian Sport Notes

By WALTER WM. DANKO

UKRAINIANS IN ORGANIZED BASEBALL

With all the teams in Organized Baseball currently engaged in spring training or regular seasonal play, now is an opportune time to briefly mention all the known Ukrainians that performed in the American national pastime on a professional basis last season from the majors down to Class D.

In the majors, Steve Souchock alternated between the infield and outfield for the Detroit Tigers while hitting 13 HRs and garnering a .249 BA; pitcher Harry Dorish had a 8-4 record with the Chicago White Sox; pitcher John Kucab had a 0-1 record with the Philadelphia A's; SS John Logan (Ruthenian) hit .283 for the Boston Braves; catcher Andy Semelnick (Ruthenian) hit .256 for Cincinnati; pitcher Steve Riddick (Ruthenian) had a 4-2 record with the Philadelphia Phillies and 2B Mike Gollat, who only appeared in 3 games for the St. Louis Browns, hit .291 for the Toronto Maple Leafs of the International (AAA) League.

In the minors, RF Ernie Oravetz had a .306 BA with Chattanooga of the Southern (AA) Association; pitcher Bill Tosheff had a 0-0 record with Indianapolis of the American (AAA) Association; RF Mike Lutz of the Reading team in the Eastern (A) League took the loop's batting title and pitcher George Uhaze (Ruthenian) of Albany took the pitching title with an 18-10 record. Also in the same league, outfielder Bert Reicher of Reading batted .222 and catcher Harry Psutka hit a low .147 for Williamsport.

Outfielder Mike Stehko of Savannah in the South Atlantic (A) League batted .270; pitcher John Waselchuk of Roanoke in the Piedmont (B) League had a .190 BA for 22 games; pitcher Myron Lutz had a 4-8 record with Davenport in the Three-I (B) League; 3B Nick Sancia batted .242 for Anderson of the Tri-States (B) League; Catcher Ron Dacko

batted .269 for San Angelo of the Longhorn (C) League; catcher Fred Wasluk of Hot Springs hit .240 and short-stop George Wegeruk of Pine Bluff of the Cotton States (C) League hit .210; player-manager SS Alex Monchak hit .264 for Roswell of the Longhorn (C) League; catcher John Gallis hit .222 for Salina of the Western (C) Association and pitcher Steve Butchko of Hutchinson had a 6-5 mark in the same league; pitcher Mike Gazella Jr. of Abilene in the West Texas-New Mexico (C) League had a 9-12 record; pitcher Joe Billy had a 13-10 record with Headland of the Alabama-Florida (D) League; pitcher Willie Shurya posted a 1-2 mark with Harlem of the Mountain States (D) League; SS Mike Cap of Welch in the Appalachian (D) League hit .308; 3B Tom Pavuk of Tarboro and 3B Walter Hatz of New Bern batted .236 and .260 respectively in the Coastal Plain (D) League. Also in the Kitty (D) League, Walt batted .280 for Madisonville.

Pitcher Al Onulak of Orlando of the Florida State (D) League had a 10-10 record and manager player Mike Tresh batted .297 for Wausau in the Wisconsin State (D) League.

In a non-playing capacity, manager Paul Chervinko's (ex-Brooklyn Dodger Catcher) Quincy team in the Three-I (B) League finished seventh; manager Al Monchak's (ex-Philadelphia Phillies shortstop) Roswell team finished fifth in the Longhorn (C) League and manager Mike Tresh's (ex-Chicago White Sox catcher) Wausau team finished second in the Wisconsin (D) League.

Tony Ravish was a scout for the New York Giants; Pete Gebrian (Ruthenian) was a scout for the New York Yankees; Frank Bidack was a trainer for Beaumont of Texas (AA) League and Nestor Chylak was an umpire in the International (AAA) League.

Senator Lehman Criticizes Dulles On Administration's Genocide Policy

Statement by Senator Herbert H. Lehman (Dem. N. Y.) Commenting on Secretary Dulles' Remarks with Regard to the Genocide convention, Delivered April 8, 1953

I read with great regret the remarks by Secretary of State John Foster Dulles before the Senate Judiciary Committee, stating that the new Administration will not press for ratification of the Genocide Convention.

The enslaved peoples behind the Iron Curtain will have no reason to take heart from this development in administration policy—this retreat in the face of an entrenched opposition, an ill-considered retreat carried out even before an effort was made to secure ratification, at this Session of Congress, of this most vital and desirable international Convention.

The entire campaign against the Genocide Convention has been one based on distortions and misrepresentations. Here is a Convention whose purpose is, according to its own text, to outlaw actions "committed with intent to destroy in whole or in part a national, ethnical, racial or religious group as such: (a) killing members of the group; (b) causing serious bodily or mental harm...; (c) deliberately inflicting on the group conditions of life calculated to bring about its physical destruction in whole or in part; (d) forcibly transferring children of the group to another group."

Surely, there is nothing in these purposes which is not wholly consistent with the spirit of the laws of the United States and of the several states. Moreover, this Convention is not self-executing. It requires the passages of additional legislation by the Congress to bring it into practical effect.

Millions of our own citizens have indicated their support of this international agreement. It represents an international declaration of outlawry of the

practices referred to. It would make them international crimes, but subject to actual enforcement by implementing legislation in each of the signatory countries.

Yet, despite its merits, we have withheld our approval of this Convention and now the new Administration indicates that it will not press for its approval.

This attitude on the part of the new Administration, as expressed by Secretary Dulles, is especially disheartening since it marks an about-face on the part of Mr. Dulles himself, who in the past has favored this Convention. It represents a victory for isolationist forces against the enlightened opinion of such legal experts as Dean Wesley Sturges of Yale, Professor Manley Hudson of Harvard, Mr. Harrison Tweed and the late Judge Robert Patterson—men of different political parties, but united in their advocacy of this epoch-making Convention.

I had hoped the new Administration would take a fresh toehold on the Genocide Convention and push it through. Such a move would have had widespread support in the Senate, if given bold leadership.

But, the Administration, in order to buy off the proponents of the Bricker Resolution, and unwilling to oppose the Bricker Resolution on its merits—has agreed to pay this ransom.

I regret this as much as anything that has happened since January 20th.

Delicate Patterns on Easter Eggs Convey Greetings in Pysanky, Traditional Ukrainian Church Custom

By JEAN LOVELAND

As the most joyous of all religious seasons approaches, traditional Easter celebrations and festivities are being observed throughout the world, wherever Christianity exists. The legends and religious meanings interpreted in different ways, of the Forty Days of Lent, and the Biblical figures involved, are climaxed by the Easter Sunday holiday.

Perhaps no Eastertide tradition exhibits more exquisite beauty than the fairy-like Ukrainian Pysanky, which means "to write" or written eggs.

In the United States, Easter eggs are dyed or colored, usually by dipping. But wherever Ukrainian people live, some of them are preparing their Pysanky—traditional and beautiful eggs, with many religious meanings. They are writing them with hundreds—yes thousands, of tiny dots, lines and symbolic emblems forming a blend of color and craftsmanship too beautiful to describe.

Experts in Monroe

In Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kiriluk, of Elm street, have been busy evenings, preparing Pysanky to give their friends during the three-day Easter holiday.

Ed and Catherine Kiriluk, American-born of Ukrainian parents, have studied this art and perfected their execution of the fine, delicate workmanship until it has become an interesting and important part of their family celebration of Easter.

All four of their parents were Ukrainian-born, in the country which for most of its existence has been dominated by other nationalities. As far back as the time of Christ their Pysanky history is recorded in the traditions and fables of the Ukraine.

Ukraine was a poor and struggling nation. The materials which the people needed to make their Pysanky were scarce. They fashioned their own instruments—made their own dyes—had trouble in just getting an egg. This may explain why they were so painstaking about the art of their decorations, and why they made them so perfectly.

The Kiriluks have studied, experimented, traveled to places to learn and to obtain what-

ever might be of value to them in the art. Mr. Kiriluk, who was born in Chicago, remembers his mother first making some for gifts, in 1925. In Ed's home, his mother used a homemade stylus, which her husband fashioned for her. The tokens were given to their friends on Easter day.

A few years later, when he had met and married Catherine Naumetz, who was born in Perth Amboy, N. J., the two became interested in the traditional Pysanky, and revived it in their home.

But for the needs made great by the war, they might never have pursued the hobby, for their first eggs were contributed to church and charitable organizations, to be auctioned or sold for war relief benefits. Their friends, enthralled by the delicate specimens, clamored for more. So it kept on—until today the demands of friendship and giving have exceeded the supply, and they never have spare eggs of their own making.

But they do have a magnificent collection of from 50 to 60 eggs, given to them by friends and collected here and in Canada, over the years. Each is a prize specimen.

I asked this talented couple to describe the method of making Pysanky, and watched them as they did some of the steps.

Beginning with a raw white egg, (cooked ones spoil and turn to water), you need to assemble only a few simple items. A great source of pride to the Kiriluks is the improved stylus which Ed engineered and designed, as an improvement over any he had seen. This dainty tool is the only thing used, except a toothpick, to fashion the lacey patterns.

The new stylus, is fashioned by using a wooden handle with a metal tip. Into the tip Ed inserts a tiny piece of paper-thin brass, rolled into a hollow tube, through which wax is slowly released onto the egg.

He showed me in five minutes how he makes them, and said he has supplied the tools to the largest distributor of Ukrainian art goods in New York. Old time stylus were crude pieces of metal, wired or stuck to a wooden stick.

Next you will need dyes in several colors. Any good commercial dye will do. Another good color source is ordinary crepe paper, soaked in water to obtain a variety of hues. When first the Ukrainians began to make Pysanky, they made their own dyes. Yellow from onions, black from walnut shells, lavender and various shades of green from husks and pods, and so on. Families guarded the secret of their colors for generations, passing them down from mother to daughter, for it once was mostly a woman's art.

Beeswax Important

Next you need beeswax, or a beeswax candle, both of which were available in early times than now, for Ukrainians usually kept bees to furnish their sweetening. Some sort of flame or heat is needed. The Kiriluks use a hot plate for candle you need only to burn it, dipping the wax from the base of the flame. Beeswax is used because of its adhesion, the even finish it produces, and the uniform consistency.

Starting with the smooth egg, and some plan of design in your mind or penciled on a paper, you dip the stylus into the wax and begin to "write" your design on the egg. Whatever you wish to remain white on the finished egg, you write first. When all white parts are written or drawn, you place the egg in a jar of dye until it has reached the desired shade. Then you dry the egg and begin to write with the beeswax, whatever part of the design

you wish to keep the color of the first dye.

By now the egg and pattern becomes less and less discernible, as the beeswax accumulates, and the egg is nearly covered with the pattern. It is a mass of brown lines, criss-crossed and dotted. The color green, which does not dye successfully, is dabbed or painted on with the toothpick and covered with wax.

Melted in Oven

Now comes the supreme moment which the artist has waited for. The egg is placed on a cloth in a hot oven for two or three minutes until the wax begins to melt. You quickly rub off the wax and there appears the myriad of color and design emerging from the brown beeswax. The only step remaining to finish the egg is to coat the whole thing with varnish, shellac or lacquer. This will brighten and preserve the color. In an evening, you might make one or two simply designed eggs, but the more intricate ones take eight hours or more. You will keep your egg for many years to come—perhaps forever—so it is worth it.

Pysanky Designs

Pysanky designs are many and varied. Each beautiful egg in the Kiriluks' collection, is different. Each one is somewhat similar in the type of line, dot formation and symbols used, but they are employed in many different ways.

Crosses are used in many ways and Latin, St. Andrew's Byzantine, and Orthodox versions are all employed. Eggs with a cross upon them usually are given to a priest, with appropriate inscription.

Some designs signify spring and the rebirth of life, employing the use of flowers, plants, trees, birds, etc. Animals are used, but less frequently since great skill is needed to execute the minute detail. Sieved positions, or criss-cross lines, are used to bring out patterns.

Many of the Pysanky have names. The "Forty Divisions" denotes the forty days of Lent; there is the "Toorbenka" or basket, the "Tree of Life" and "Nature in the Spring." The Hutzuls, a people of western Ukraine, were noted for their intricate designs and are believed to have influenced the art with their bright colors and designs. Each province in the country expressed its individuality and difference of mode of living in the patterns for their eggs.

Old legends as to where the Easter egg originated, are related by the Kiriluks. One tells of the Virgin Mary, who went to Pilate to plead mercy for her son. When she left, sobbing and grief-stricken, the eggs she was carrying in her apron, rolled to the ground around the world. Another tells of the Virgin's tears dropping upon some eggs and leaving a pattern.

The Krashenka, or colored egg, as we Americans know it, also was used in Ukraine. It was cooked, blessed at a special service on the night before Easter, and divided in the morning by the head of the family. He peeled it and gave each person his share, saving the shells which were believed to have supernatural powers.

It is quite wonderful to see the work of this family, concluded on page 4)

Want to have fun? Food? Friends? Then come to the U.N.A. FRIENDLY CIRCLE Branch 435 SOCIAL and PARTY at the Clubrooms of St. Geo. C.W.V. Post 33 East 7th St. New York City SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1953 8:30 P.M. \$1.00 includes dancing, prizes, refreshments.

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By NICHOLAS PRYCHODKO

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PUBLICIZE YOUR BRANCH

The Ukrainian National Association has almost 500 branches in the United States and Canada. Just about every one of these branches has some members who were born in North America.

Despite the fact that the youth of the U.N.A. has its own newspaper, very few of the 500 branches are publicized in it.

At one time the young members of the U.N.A. were taking advantage of the publicity opportunities offered by the Weekly. In fact, so much material was being received that the Weekly often overflowed into the Svoboda.

The Weekly is still available for publicity purposes. Its policy in this respect has never changed. It is still the best medium the young people have to exchange news, views, and ideas.

Every U.N.A. branch should have a publicity man or a committee. There are elections to report and social functions to advertise and publicize.

It is important to keep in mind the fact that local town newspaper is another good publicity medium. The man or committee seeking publicity for the U.N.A. branch should always send copies of the mat-

terial to the local papers, stressing that the branch is part of a fraternal benefit society consisting of 70,000 members.

It is not necessary to have special qualifications in order to serve as a publicity man or be a member of a publicity committee. Anyone who can write a letter, can prepare a report (copy) for a newspaper. The important thing is to state all the facts and be sure they are right.

Publicity has value. It lets people know that the Ukrainians in town are active and that they represent a part of a large national organization.

Publicity opportunities in the Weekly and the American press are almost without limit. The space is available. Every branch of the Ukrainian National Association should get its share of publicity.

Very few American clubs and organizations have their own printed newspapers. The youth of the U.N.A. have the Ukrainian Weekly, something that would make the American groups green with envy.

Theodore Lutwiniak

U.N.A. BOWLING LEAGUE NEWS

By STEPHEN KURLAK

The first-place "A" team of the New York St. George C.W.V. Post increased its lead over its close rival, the U.N.A. Branch 435 quintet, when it made a clean sweep of three games over the Ukrainian-American Veterans Post of Newark, while Branch 435 lost one of its games to the Newark Ukrainian Orthodox Church team in the matches of last Friday night, April 10th.

The St. Georgemen now have a four game lead which the challengers must overcome within the next four weeks, for only twelve games remain to be played to complete the season schedule of the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.Y.-N.J. Area. The last two tournaments will be "position" or "bumper" nights where the teams are paired off in the order they appear in the league standings.

BOWLING RESULTS OF FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1953

Table with bowling results for various teams including St. Geo. C.W.V. Team "A", Ukr. Amer. Veterans, U.N.A. Branch 435, Jersey City S. & A. Club, St. Johns C.W.V., and Ukrainian Blacksheep. Columns include team names, scores, and totals.

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION LEAGUE TEAM STANDINGS

Table showing team standings for the Ukrainian National Association League. Columns include team names, wins, losses, games played, and averages.

UKRAINIAN EASTER EGGS

Continuing a custom hundreds of years old. They are teaching their eldest daughter, Cathy, nine, the art. Melanie, seven, and Donna, three, also will learn as they become old enough.

The religious meanings, the story of life itself, is told in: either by capitulation to Moscow and absorption in the Soviet Empire; or by the ending of that Empire through the liberation of the lands and peoples now subjected to Moscow's tyranny.

The policy of containment must be superseded. To break out, Mr. Burnham holds, means primarily to enter or to re-enter active relations with the vast portions of the earth now closed by Soviet power and intrigue.

(To be concluded)

Second Annual Dance. HOLY NAME SOCIETY of ST. GEORGE UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, N.Y.C. at LENOX HALL, 256 East 7th Street, New York City. Saturday, April 18, 1953-8:30 pm. Music by Fred Ferris' Orchestra. Donation \$1.25

Loyalty Day Parade

Each year, the Veterans of Foreign Wars sponsors an Americanization Week together with a Loyalty Day Parade, which events produce an American response to the Communist May Day Celebration.

Included in this Parade is a Nationality Section, composed of representatives of all foreign born groups. Every year, the Ukrainian American Section has been the largest and most colorful, attracting nationwide attention.

A committee of all Ukrainian American organizations in Philadelphia has been formed and has been meeting to make the plans.

Souchak's 66 Ties Bold in Azalea Golf

Mike Souchak, the twenty-five-year Pennsylvania Ukrainian who turned professional after graduating last spring from the Duke University, and Tommy Bolt of Maplewood, N. J., each put together a pair of 33s on April 2 last to take a one stroke azalea open golf tournament lead with 6-under-par 66s.

Trailing them by a single shot with 67s were Fred Wampler, 1950 National intercollegiate champion, from Indianapolis, and Wally Ulrich, of Austin, Minn.

19-Year-Old Inductees

Colonel Donald A. MacGrath, State Director of Selective Service, today said that since numbers of 19-year olds are now being inducted, many registrants and their parents have gained the false impression that all the men who have just reached their nineteenth birthday will be inducted almost immediately.

Colonel MacGrath explained that the term "nineteen-year-old," as used by the Selective Service System, includes all of those registrants between nineteen and twenty. Selective Service Regulations require each local board to induct the oldest registrants classified I-A and found acceptable by the armed forces before taking the younger men.

"Thus, the registrants who are nineteen years and ten or eleven months," Colonel MacGrath said, "are for the most part the 19-year-old men who are now filling the induction calls in many boards. Such boards will next take those registrants who are nineteen years and nine months, and so forth. Under the selective service procedure of taking the oldest first, the registrant who has just reached his nineteenth birthday may not be reached for induction for possibly another six months or more."

In London, (NC)—The Polish University in Exile has been opened here by some 30 exiled professors. They lectured in universities in Poland before 1939. In the group is professor A. Zoltowski from the Polish Institute of Catholic Action.

BUY THE UNITED STATES SAVING BONDS.

ENGLISH LANGUAGE BOOKS ON UKRAINE AND UKRAINIANS

Table listing books on Ukraine and Ukrainians with prices. Includes titles like 'History of Ukraine-Hrushevsy', 'Story of Ukraine-Manning', 'Ukrainian Literature-Manning', etc.

"SVOBODA" BOOK STORE. P. O. Box 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.

Philadelphians has been formed and has been meeting to make the plans. The Ukrainian American Stringband will be in the line of march, with American Veterans, Ukrainian Veterans, Boy Scouts and representatives and floats of other of our organizations.

The Parade is scheduled for Saturday, April 25, 1953. Our section will meet on 23rd St., at Brown, by the Ukrainian Club. Full particulars will be forthcoming in all the newspapers. It is imperative that each and every Ukrainian and Ukrainian American in Philadelphia be present on that date.

Contact your organizations which are represented or write to Americanization Day Committee, 847 N. Franklin Street, Philadelphia 23, Pa.

4-under-par 68s to trail by two shots into the following day's tournament.

Souchok, who registers out of Durham, N. C., was his old booming self off the tee, but on Thursday he had the rest of his game under control to come in to get his share of the first round lead with Bolt, who finished one threesom ahead.

Bolt, who won the San Diego Open and Tuscon Open early in the winter, had three birdies on the front side and an eagle and a birdie coming home. Both he and Souchok rimmed the cup with long putts on the eighteenth.

CLARK GABLE says—"I gave, and you should, too." "It's easy to do it this way, by mail, in an envelope addressed to 'Cancer,' care of the postmaster in your town. "Every dollar will help the American Cancer Society save lives, through research, education, and service to cancer patients. "Because cancer strikes one in five, this fight is your fight. GIVE NOW!"

WHERE THE MONEY GOES. Do you ever kick about the high cost of food and other goods? You'd be wiser to kick about the high cost of government. Last year the average American family of four had an income of \$3400. It paid out \$1100 of it in direct and indirect taxes. That \$1100 would have been enough to buy a \$21 basket of groceries each and every week of the year.

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Weekly Banter. Smith and Jones were discussing who should be the head of the house, man or wife. "I am the head of my house," said Jones. "And why shouldn't I be? I am the bread winner." "When my wife and I married," Smith said, "we had an understanding that I should decide all major matters, while minor decisions should be made by my wife." "How did it work out?" queried Jones. "No major questions have come up," responded Smith.

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Crystal Anniversary DANCE. sponsored by Sts. Peter & Paul Holy Name Society at the NEW VICTORY HALL, 188 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. Saturday Evening, April 18, 1953. MUSIC BY TWO BANDS - TWO HALLS. OLEY BROS and HENRY JASZEWSKI and their Orchestras. 8:00 P. M. till !!! Donation \$1.00