

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

СВОБОДА SVOBODA UKRAINIAN WEEKLY SECTION UKRAINIAN DAILY

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The Ukrainian Weekly Section

Announcing the UNA Ukrainian Cultural Courses at the "Soyuzivka"

In compliance with the needs and desires of American Ukrainian Youth, which were expressed in the resolutions of the UYL-NA convention in Detroit in 1950, the Ukrainian National Association resolved to put into operation a plan of Ukrainian courses for Ukrainian Youth.

After a study of possibilities for such courses and after a discussion of this matter with the representatives of youth organized in the UYL-NA, the Supreme Executive Committee of the Ukrainian National Association, carrying out the resolution of its 1950 convention, decided at its meeting of December 17th 1953 as follows:

1. Ukrainian courses for Ukrainian American Youth shall be organized at "Soyuzivka", the vacation resort of the Ukrainian National Association, at Kerhonkson, N. Y.

2. Courses shall be conducted during a period of four weeks, from August 2nd to 28th, 1954, and shall include instruction in the Ukrainian language, literature, history and other Ukrainian subjects, as well as instruction in some projects of Ukrainian group activities. Courses shall be conducted by qualified teachers and instructors.

3. Those enrolled in the Ukrainian courses shall have lodgings and board in the buildings of "Soyuzivka", with the privilege of using all vacation and entertainment facilities provided for guests.

4. Courses shall be conducted at the expense of the Ukrainian National Association. Those enrolled in the Ukrainian courses will be asked to defray a fraction of the cost of their board and lodgings at "Soyuzivka" in the amount of \$100 for four weeks.

5. Courses shall be initiated subject to the condition that at least 40 persons enroll.

6. Courses shall be open to persons of Ukrainian descent from the United States and Canada (young men and women, born in U.S. or Canada, and new immigrants) in the ages from 16 years up, with priority given to the members of the Ukrainian National Association.

7. Applications for enrollment will be received at the Home Office of the U.N.A., 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City 3, N. J., during the months of January, February and March. Application should include the following data: name, date and place of birth, education, and ability to use Ukrainian language.

Half of the cost (\$50.00) should be remitted with the application. This will be returned if the minimum number of applications is not received, resulting in the cancellation of the courses.

Due to the time required to the process of organizing the courses, as well as for room reservations, applications will be received not later than March 31, 1954.

Supreme Executive Committee of U.N.A.



Ukrainian Christmas

Like the perfume of flowers, who overheard them, for he faded and dried, of the summer gone by, are the nostalgic memories of the "old country", that steal upon our parents now. Christmas is coming!—and with a flood of recollections of Christmas in Ukraine.

Once more we gather around the table for the Holy Supper on Christmas Eve. We partake of the various courses that ancient Ukrainian customs prescribe and our pocketbooks allow. We sing the equally ancient and heart-warming "kolyady."

Faces are alight with happiness and cheer—though the wolf be just outside the door. Fathers and mothers through misty eyes gaze fondly at their brood, some already big and grown-up, others in their teens. And as they sit there, gazing into the flickering candle light, their memories involuntarily go back through the darkness of Time to a similar scene, many, many years ago, in far different surroundings—in Ukraine.

Then they were the brood, seated at the table around their parents. Outside, the moon shone on the glittering snow, while stars twinkled merrily in the blue dome of the sky.

A soft, breathless stillness pervaded village and field, broken only by the distant singing of the approaching carolers, wending their way from home to home and announcing their arrival underneath the window with the joyous tinkling of a bell.

What a glorious night that was—recalling the coming of Jesus Christ, Our Saviour.

Various wondrous happenings took place that night—our parents tell us. Even Satan himself hid and the evil spirits disappeared, ceasing their pranks upon all good folks. For this was the night of nights!—when Light triumphed over Darkness, Truth over Falsehood!

Imbued with the "magic spirit in the air," animals became possessed of the miraculous power of speech and talked sagely amongst themselves far into the night. Lucky indeed was he who overheard them, for he would learn a great deal. This was the night when the "hospodar" (husbandsman) became endowed with the power of foretelling what sort of crops there would be during the coming year, when the fair maiden would learn whether she would soon have a beau and through what door he would come...

These are but a few of the many images deeply engraved upon the memories of our parents. And yet, how different times are today in Ukraine. For there in Ukraine under the Soviets there is no room for such customs and sentiment. Communist principles decree and forbid them. Christmas there is but another dull day.

And here in the New World, amidst this hustle and bustle, the sentimental appeal of Christmas is rather difficult to find, for it assumes but comparatively meager forms. Even the custom of giving gifts and the sending of greeting cards seems rather materialistic at first glance; but closer examination discloses that this custom is also an expression of pure sentiment.

Even such cynic as a well-known columnist who disclaimed the existence of Santa Claus, hastened to add that if there is no Santa Claus, then one should be invented. This is but one of the signs portending that with the passage of time Christmas observance and the sentiment associated with it in America will take on fuller and more picturesque forms.

On our Christmas Eve, Wednesday evening, countless Ukrainian families will sit down to the Holy Supper, and among them will be those that are grouped around the Ukrainian National Association, the Svoboda and the Ukrainian Weekly. May this supper unite all of us with its spirit of brotherhood and weld us into one great inseparable Ukrainian family, of common ideals and aspirations. And may it also recall to our minds the unfortunate fate of our kinsmen in their native land under foreign misrule.

Mr. Kapitula had been with the UNA since 1900. He arrived here as an immigrant from the Lemkivshyna section of Western Ukraine at the age of fifteen.

Like so many of Ukrainian immigrants of his time, and since his time, the deceased arrived here with few material possessions. The traditional Ukrainian spirit of enterprise, hard work, adjustment to one's surroundings, and thrift as well, enabled him to surmount all the immigrant difficulties facing him and to become a good and prosperous American citizen of Ukrainian birth.

These qualities, too, enabled him, like others of his kind, to do pioneering work in the building of the Ukrainian National Association. Surviving are his wife, Mrs. Matrona Kapitula.

Funeral services and burial were held last Tuesday in Madison, N. J., at the residence of the deceased.

Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, President of the Ukrainian National Association, congratulated the two societies on the occasion of their anniversaries, and spoke briefly about the vast amount of work the Ukrainian National Association has done in supporting morally and materially Ukrainian cultural and national progress, here in the U.S.A. and abroad as well.

Sing These Carols and Keep Our Christmas Traditions

БОГ ПРЕДВІСНИЙ НАРОДИВСЯ
'Бог Предвісний народився,
Прійшов десь із небес,
Щоб спасти люд свій весь,
Тай утихвся.

В Вифлємі народився
Месія, Христос наш,
Господь наш, для всіх нас,
Нам народився.

„Слава Богу“ — заспіваймо,
Честь Сину Вождю,
Господу нашому
Поклінь віддаймо!

НА НЕБІ ЗІРКА ЯСНА
ЗАСЯЛА!
На небі зірка ясна засяла
І лясні світлом сіяє,
Хвиля спанення к нам завтала
Там Діва Бога раждає, —
Щоб землі з небом в одно
злучити,
Христос родився: Славіте!

Влагоді нас, Дитяко Боже,
Скрипи своєю ласкою,
То і пекельна сила не зможе
Нас розділити з Тобою.
Влагоді нас, ми ж Твої діти,
Христос родився: Славіте!

Влагоді нас і збав нас,
Христе,
Визволя нас, Боже, з неволі,
Засій в серцях нам бажання
чисте,
Дай всім дідати для волі!
Щоб Україна могла щадити!
Христос родився: Славіте!

UKRAINIAN WEEK PROGRAM PRESENTED BY UKRAINIAN STUDENTS CLUB OF McGILL UNIVERSITY IN MONTREAL

A Ukrainian Week program, sponsored by the Ukrainian Students Club of McGill University, Montreal, Quebec, Canada was held from November 2nd through 7th last under the patronage of the Hon. W. H. Harris, Minister of Citizenship and Immigration, John Decore, B.A., LL.B., and Michael Starr, M.P.

The Ukrainian Week attracted widespread attention and evoked much favorable comment. The Calendar of Events included: (1) Arts and Crafts Exhibit, November 2nd-5th in

ВСЕЛЕННАЯ, ВЕСЕЛИСЯ!
Вселенная, веселися,
Бог від Дів десь родився,
У вертеп, між бидляти,
Там Христові поклінь дати,
Три князі, три князі приходять.

Ладаи, миро, злато в дарі
Ту принесли ті аладари,
Новонародженому Князеві,
Всього світу Господеві,
Відають, віддають покірно.

Ангели ся поклоняють,
„Слава во вишніх“ співають,
Новонародженому Дитяти
Поспішають поклінь дати,
Богові, Богові у яслах.

Пастирям уподобіся,
Рожденому поклонімся,
Щоб нам зволю домо дати,
Українам мир зіслати,
Віруючим, віруючим у Нього!
Віруючим, віруючим у Нього!

ВОЗВЕСЕЛИМСЯ ВСІ РАЗОМ НИНІ!

Возвеселимся всі разом нині,
Христос родився в бідній яскні
Последнім віком став
чоловіком.
Всі утішаймося на землі!
Всі утішаймося на землі гоїно,
І честь віддаймо Ному достойно,
Пожаданому, з неба даному,
Котрий унес світ відкупив.
Пісні співаймо согласно, мило,
І торжествуємо всі разом ширю,
„Слава во вишніх, а мир для
нижніх!“

UKRAINIAN WEEK PROGRAM PRESENTED BY UKRAINIAN STUDENTS CLUB OF McGILL UNIVERSITY IN MONTREAL

the McGill University's Redpath Library, (2) Presentation of Ukrainian records to the McGill Music Club, on November 3 at the McGill Union Club Room, (3) Concert featuring Donna Grescoe, violin virtuoso, sponsored by SCOPE on November 5, Moyses Mall (Arts Building), (4) Presentation of books on Ukrainian Culture to the Redpath Library on November 6, McGill Union Club Room, (5) Grand Ball at the Ritz-Carlton Hotel on the final day of the Ukrainian Week.

НЕБО І ЗЕМЛЯ
НИНІ ТОРЖЕСТВУЮТЬ
Небо і земля (2)
нині торжествують,
Ангели й люди (2)
Весело празнують:
Христос родився,
Вог воплотився,
Ангели співають,
І князі витають,
Поклінь віддають,
А пастирі грають,
Чудо, чудо!" повідають.

Во Вифлємі (2)
Весела ювіна:
Чиста Діва (2)
Породила Сина!
Христос родився,
Вог воплотився, (і т. д.)

І ми Христові (2)
Богу поклінь даймо!
„Слава во вишніх!" (2)
Ному заспіваймо!
Вог воплотився, (і т. д.)
Христос родився,

НОВА РАДІСТЬ СТАЛА!

Нова радість стала,
Яка не була,
Над вертепом зірка ясна
світу засяла.
Де Христос родився,
З Дів воплотився,
Як чоловік, пеленами —
Убого вповився.
Промінь Тебе, Князю,
Небесний Владарю,
Даруй літа щасливі,
Тому господарю!

SOVIET SLAVE LABOR

Of the hundreds of thousands of prisoners in the Soviet slave labor camps in Vorkuta, Siberia, beyond the Arctic circle, 80 per cent of them are Ukrainians, the New York Times reports. The report is in form of a dispatch from Bonn, Germany (Dec. 31.). The source is Brigitte Gerland, 35-year-old journalist, who lived in West Berlin before she was arrested and imprisoned in a work camp in Vorkuta.

Gerland said that Soviet firing squads executed recently 150 leaders of a strike of thousands of prisoners working in the Siberian coal mines there.

БОГ СЯ РАЖДАЄ...
Вог ся раждає, хто ж Го може
знати, —
Ісус Му ім'я, Марія Му Мати!
Тут ангели чудяться,
Рожденого бояться,
А віл стоїть, трясеться,
Осел смутно пасеться, —
Пастиріє клечать,
Вога в плоти бачать
Тутже, тутже, тутже, тутже,
тут!

І пастирі там к Ньому
прибігають,
В Ньому Господа свого
витають.

Тут ангели чудяться (і т. д.)

UKRAINIAN SCHOLARS HOLD CONFERENCE AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

A conference commemorating the 80th anniversary of the founding in Lviv, of the Shevchenko Scientific Society, and the 35th anniversary of the founding in Kiev of the Ukrainian Academy of Science, was held last Saturday, Sunday and Monday, December 26-28, at Columbia University, Philosophy Hall.

The agenda of the conference consisted of plenary sessions, conference committee meetings, and a reception at the Ukrainian Institute of America quarters in Babylon, Long Island, N. Y.

This first Ukrainian Scientific Conference, held here in this free country of ours, can be considered as a great triumph of the ideals of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, and Taras Shevchenko, and a guarantee of the ultimate and complete victory of the free world in its struggle with Soviet Russian imperialism and enslavement of the Ukrainian and other Kremlin ruled peoples," declared Prof. Roman Smal-Stocky, President of the Shevchenko Scientific Society. The conference was opened by Prof. Wolodimir Sichynsky,

У ВИФЛЄСМІ НИНІ НОВИНА
У Вифлєсмі нині новина,
Пречиста Діва зродила Сина,
В яслах сповитий,
Поміж бидляти,
Спочив на сіні Вог необнятий.
Еже херувими славу співають,
Ангельські хорн Бога витають,
Пастирі убогий
Несе, що може, —
Щоб обдарити Дитячко Боже.
Глянь оком світлим, о, Вождю
Сину,
На нашу землю, рідну країну,
Зишли нам з неба,
Дар пресудний,
Будь Тобі слава на вічні віки!

Будь Тобі слава на вічні віки!

UKRAINIAN SCHOLARS HOLD CONFERENCE AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

chairman of the arrangements committee, representing both sponsoring scientific societies. Addresses at the plenary sessions were well prepared and well received. They consisted of: "80th Anniversary of the Shevchenko Scientific Society" by Prof. Smal-Stocky (text of it appeared on these pages in our last number); "The 35th Anniversary of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences" by Prof. Michael Vetukhiv, president of the society; "The Ideological and Political Basis of the Pereyaslav Treaty" by Prof. Mikola Chubaty, former president of the Shevchenko Scientific Society; "Contemporary Ukrainian Historiography," by Prof. Alexander Ohlobyn; "Ukrainian and Slavic Studies in the Universities of the United States and Canada," by Prof. Jaroslav Rudnytsky; "The Causes for Stalin's Rejection of Marr's Linguistic Theory," by Prof. Smal-Stocky; "Ukrainian Immigration in America," by Mr. Yaroslav Chyzh; "Ukrainian Contribution of the Past 80 Years in the Field of Ukrainian Philology," by Mr. Con-

stantine Kysilewsky. During the reception at the Ukrainian Institute of America, in Babylon, L. I., various greetings were extended to both Western and Eastern Ukrainian scientific societies by representatives of Ukrainian American institutions and organizations. Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, Presi-

Love and Chivalry

By YURA SHKRUMELYAK
(Translated by S. Shumeyko)

Christmas eve, 1926, found us, a group of close friends and former soldiers of the Ukrainian Army, far from home in exile, in Prague. A local Ukrainian student organization had arranged a common Holy Supper to which we were invited. But although the speeches were ardent, although there were the traditional Ukrainian courses served and "kolyady" sung, yet none of us felt at home. The supper reminded us too much of the restaurant or the mess hall. There was none of that warm atmosphere of home. And therefore when at the close of the supper my comrade Vasylko suggested that the small group of us leave and go to some suitable place and there finish the supper a bit more appropriately, we all readily agreed.

At the first opportunity we left, four of us: Vasile, Mikola, Volodimir, and myself. It was snowing outside. A few minutes walking brought us to the door of Volodimir's quarters. Entering, Volodimir made haste to start a fire, for it was cold inside. In a few moments the crackling and clattering humming of the fire lighted our spirits. We discarded our overcoats and sat down to tea which Volodimir had prepared.

In accordance with the ancient Ukrainian custom, we first sang a few "kolyady," but rather quietly and timidly, so that we would not wake up the others in the building. The singing livened us up, however. We began to discuss the various Ukrainian customs connected with Christmas. Volodimir refilled our cups with steaming tea.

—Listen comrades—he broke in.—The night is long. Let's enjoy ourselves in some manner, but quietly.

—How can one enjoy himself quietly?—smiled the lively Mikola.

—I have a scheme,—continued Volodimir, casting a rather

er strange glance at him and and giving us a queer look.—Suppose everyone of us tells a story based on some incident in his life that happened on Christmas Eve. That should be interesting!

—Good idea!—I exclaimed. —Let's start now!

For a moment there was absolute silence as each one of us tried to recall some such incident. Mikola was the first to break the silence. He seemed, in the brief interval, to have saddened.

—Your minds are sluggish—he said—and I will tell my story first.

—Go ahead Mikola, tell yours first!—we chorused. —All grew quiet again. Somehow I had the strange feeling that this was not to be a usual story. This feeling became intensified when I noticed Volodimir looking intently at Mikola.

—That about which I shall tell you—began Mikola—took place in the winter of 1918-1919. You all remember those never-to-be-forgotten years. The scene took place on the Ukrainian-Polish front near Lviv. It was Christmas eve, 1919.

I was a lieutenant then, in command of a platoon in the sector near the memorable for us and our enemy village of Sokilnyk. You recall the fighting at that time—a long drawn out struggle. Neither the enemy nor ourselves could dislodge one another from his position. As a result, both sides dug in. Fighting diminished in intensity, and we had more time on our hands than before. Leaves of absence were granted to us regularly.

But where could a soldier on leave go, when he was so near the front. Some sat around in the rough shelters and played cards, talked, while others took a "jump" to the nearby villages. Among the latter was I.

In one such village, which I shall call Slavyaniv, I found a most welcome relaxation. In the local village preceptor's ("dyak") there was a very pretty, and what is more important, intelligent daughter, 18 year-old Slavtsya. She was a Seminary student, but now was home as her parents feared to be alone so near the front.

"Slavtsya was a most agreeable girl, of a happy disposition, dreamy; and I was 22... 'Tis no wonder then, that we, having become acquainted "accidentally became inseparable. I fell deeply in love with her—and, it seemed to me, she returned by love. Hardly two weeks had gone by when we had already determined to plight our troth. Christmas Eve coming in a few days, we decided to tell her parents of our intention then, and by the Jordan Holiday to be married. I was happy as a lark, but as yet I did not disclose my love for her to anyone.

But no... there was one whom I told. His name was Roman. He was my closest friend. We had known each other well from boyhood, attended the Gymnasium together, and now being lieutenants in the same sector were inseparable comrades, so much so that we were dubbed "twins." And thus my friend Roman, and only he, knew my secret, and in my company visited several times the girl's home as the guest of her parents. I disclosed to him my. And he, it seemed, rejoiced at my good fortune, congratulated me heartily, and began to prepare to be my best man. I did not anticipate the slightest trouble from anyone, and impatiently awaited Christmas Eve—and then, Jordan!

But! Trouble never sleeps! Listen further.

Came Christmas Eve. And it so happened that our company was transferred then to my sweetheart's village. It could not have been any better

of your major attack upon the ramparts of your Slavtsya's heart!—exclaimed Roman banteringly to me.

I nodded vigorously.

—Yes, today is the day. I shall propose to her, ask her parents' permission, and then we shall become engaged!—I exclaimed happily, pumping his hand.

—Go brother, and luck to you!—Roman said as I was leaving.

And I went.

The Holy Supper, went off most pleasantly. My Slavtsya's cheeks were red as roses. We both had difficulty in repressing our excitement, while waiting for a suitable moment to break the news to her parents. Finally the moment came. After we had sung the first "kolyada," I rose from behind the table and approached her parents. At that moment I heard a slight sound outside the window, as if someone had darted past. But in my present state of nervousness, I paid no attention to it. I stepped up to the father and mother of my Slavtsya and bowed ceremoniously...

Suddenly, the door was flung open. It banged against the wall. In the doorway appeared my friend Roman. He looked wild and dishevelled.

—Christ is born!—he greeted us excitedly, and then turning to me, called:

—Mikola, don't lose a moment! The enemy has broken through our lines! Our forces are in full retreat. They are nearing this village right now! There is no time to lose! Come!

I felt as if the ground had dropped from under me. My Slavtsya was as pale as a sheet. Her parent looked as if they were about to faint. However, I did not utter a word. Just a "good night," and I was out of the house.

Two saddled horses were standing nearby. I looked inquiringly at Roman.

—I got the horses because our commands are far in front of us, and we will have to race to catch up with them,—Roman explained. So let's go!—and off we went.

We galloped with the wind for about two miles. All around us was deathly silence. Above a full moon shone. Our racing shadows threw grotesque shapes on the snow covered ground.

—Why is everything so quiet, if there was an attack?—I asked Roman, who was riding at my side.

—Probably a lull,—he replied.—Over there yonder, beyond the rise in the ground, are our troops!

We galloped on. Finally we topped the rise.

Nobody was in sight. All quiet and peaceful.

—What is this, Roman? Are you joking?—I asked, bringing my horse to a sudden halt. Suddenly a thought struck my mind. Yes Now I knew...

—No, Mikola, I am not joking!—replied Roman.—I was never more serious in my life. Listen. I purposely got you out of the house so that you would not become engaged to Slavtsya!

—But why?—I exclaimed, amazed.—Are you, Roman, so afraid for me that I should not take a wife?

—No, Mikola! But I love Slavtsya too, and whether she is to be mine or yours, we shall decide right now, with weapons!...

—Oh!—I cried, wounded to the very heart. All my ideals tumbled down before my feet. ... But I quickly recovered my self-possession, and jumping off my horse pulled out my revolver, saying:

—Agreed, brother! Get ready! Five steps!...

Roman took his position five paces away from me and drew his revolver.

—On "three" we shoot! Aim well!—and he began to count off.

—One... Two... Suddenly the rat-tat-tat of

Nicholas Gogol

(A Summary)*

By W. BESOUSHKO, Ph.D.

(2)

Gogol's historical novel "Taras Bulba" (1835) written from the contents of the Ukrainian songs, chronicles, is outstanding. Pushkin and Byelinski considered it worthy of Homer's writing. Gogol has been successful in envisaging the spirit of the epoch he portrayed. This can be said only of few writers of historical novels in world literature. The bravery and self-sacrifice of the Ukrainian Kozaks, for country and Christian faith, have been widely known just through Gogol's "Taras Bulba". This, in a true sense is an heroic epic. We are bound to correct a false statement, namely, that "Taras Bulba" is an "expression of Russian Courage." Besides, Gogol glorifies the Russian Czar. Gogol wrote an essay, "A view on the forming of little Russia (Ukraine), in 1834, asserting that in South Russia there had developed a separate nationality in the 13th century," which afterwards was named Ukraine, Ukrainians. "Taras Bulba" is a novel out of the Ukrainian past and not out of the Russian. At this time the Czar was restricted to his Muscovite possessions. By inserting the above expressions, Gogol contradicted himself. He paid a tribute to a nation in whose language he wrote the work.

The above mentioned works of Gogol are Ukrainian both in theme and spirit. Remove a couple of phrases from "Taras Bulba" and the work would be completely a Ukrainian novel.

Gogol wrote some outstanding stories from Russian life as "The Neva Promenade, A Portrait, The Cloak, a Madman's Diary." The stories from Ukrainian life contain fanciful folklore elements combined with reality. The Russian stories stress more and more reality.

The name Rus was usurped by the Russians because originally it was the name of Ukraine. Russia's demogogery is not of recent time, it has its thousand years' history.

* The present Ukrainians refuse this theory and are of opinion that the name of Ukraine, Russia's demogogery is not of recent time, it has its thousand years' history.

tion never to marry Slavtsya strong as ever? Neither you nor she are married yet, you know...

—Do you know her, Volodku?—Mikola asked in an amazed tone.

Volodimir nodded his head.

A gleam of gladness appeared Mikola's eyes, but quickly disappeared.

—Yes, Volodku!—he said sadly, yet resolutely.—My resolution is as strong as ever, and always will be. I shall never marry her!

—In that case I have a free hand with her!—exclaimed Volodimir, drawing out of his pocket a letter and giving it to Mikola.

—I have known Slavtsya for a long while and have loved her from the very start.—Volodimir continued.—She told me about you two, Mikola and Roman, and for that reason I did not take any steps toward marrying her. I first wanted to hear from you. And tonight I purposely gave the beginning to the recital of your story, so that we could mark "finis" to the whole episode. Please don't be angry at me...

Mikola finished reading the letter, his hands shaking. He gave it back to Volodimir, and said in quiet voice:

—She sends greetings to me... Yes, Volodku, go ahead and marry her, and may God bless you. You both have my best wishes. And as for me—tell her to forget me...

Volodimir rose and gripped Mikola by the arms. His eyes were glistening when he sat down again. Mikola, the lively one, wept unashamedly.

Nobody spoke after that. We were all too moved to listen to any more stories. Drinking down the tea, we bade each other good-night, and left, rather depressed, and yet I could not help but feel glad that chivalry still lives in this world, and that knighthood is still in flower—among us!

Gogol has been chiefly known in world literature by his two workers, "The Government Inspector", a comedy (1835) and "Dead Souls" a novel (1842). The theme for both works are said to have been suggested to Gogol by Alexander Pushkin. Pushkin called Gogol a sly Little Russian. He revealed to Gogol the true value of Cervantes, Moliere and Walter Scott. Gogol wrote about Pushkin that such writers like Pushkin appear in literature once in two hundred years. He was deeply moved, when abroad he heard of his death (1837).

The comedy "Government Inspector" was completed within three months, at the end of 1835. It was staged in the Spring of 1836. Gogol castigated the Russian bureaucracy for their dishonesty by taking bribes. The only honest person in the comedy is laughter, wrote Gogol later.

The hero of the comedy is Khlestakov, a young St. Petersburg official, 23 years of age. The people mistook him for a government inspector. Only the fear of committed crimes could suggest to see in him a government inspector in a distant provincial town. He is a master at telling untruth. He relates that he was the head of a government department which was served by 30 thousand couriers. He says that he is a colleague of Pushkin and will be appointed Field Marshal in a short time. He collects two thousand rubles from the scared officials, merchants and landowners. He is going to marry the governor's daughter, leaves only for a couple of days to see his relative. Almost immediately after his departure, there arrives the true government inspector. Some names of the figures in the comedy have become label names wherever the Russian language is spoken.

The play could be neither printed nor staged. Only the influence with the czar helped; the czar granted permission. After the performance of the play, the czar was said to have remarked that of all the audience he was most castigated.

Gogol irritated by some vehement criticism of the play, besides advised by his physician left for foreign countries. He stayed in Germany, Switzerland, France and Italy. Of all the foreign countries, he liked Italy most. He admired the Italians as nation best endowed with artistic abilities among the nations of the world. He wrote that Rome is nearer by a mile to heaven than any other place. Gogol continued writing his "Dead Souls", the work he started to write in 1834. Rome proved very advantageous for his writing. "Dead Souls" appeared in 1842. Gogol demonstrated that the good people were in serfdom to the squires who were unworthy to be leaders of the nation. By both works Gogol made enemies of the officials and squires.

In "The Marriage", a comedy, Gogol criticized the attention that was paid only to money or rank in establishing a family. In the Government Inspector, he showed the moral degradation of the Russian bureaucracy; in "Dead Souls" he exposed the squires in relation to their serfs. In "Government Inspector" Gogol exposed the naked truth; in "Dead Souls" the truth was softened by foretelling a splendid future for Russia on account of the abilities of the Russian people and the immense territory of the empire. Some lyrics digressions in praise of Russia are inharmonious with the contents because of the connection with the travels of such a figure as Chichikov, a swindrel and cynic.

In "Dead Souls", Gogol gives the portrayals of several squires as well as that of Chichikov. All the names of

Reading in 'Ukrainian' can become a most fascinating hobby. Perhaps better than anything else it attunes our young American-born person to the true Ukrainian spirit, and reveals before him new and undreamed of vistas of thought, beauty, and conception—all allied with that true Ukrainian life with which his contacts are so slender. Pictures of the Ukrainian home in the old country, of the Ukrainian villages, countryside, the steppe, the mountains, and the historically famous rivers—appear in their truest and clearest tones to the one who reads about Ukraine and its people in Ukrainian.

Christmas time is a good time to begin this fascinating hobby. Even if one cannot read Ukrainian well, still if he persists it will gradually come easy to him. A Christmas gift of a Ukrainian book is a

Ukrainian Books as Xmas Gifts

Reading in 'Ukrainian' can fine start in this direction. The "Svoboda" daily features advertisements of some of the host of Ukrainian books that it has in stock.

"KOBZAR"

Heading my list is the famous "Kobzar" of Taras Shevchenko. This work, consisting of the poetic works of that great Bard of Ukraine, is truly the one volume which no Ukrainian home should be without. What the Bible is in religious life, the "Kobzar" is in Ukrainian national life. It is a work that fairly breathes the spirit of Ukraine, and affects its reader so deeply that he forever remains moved by it. It can be obtained in one volume (hard-covered, 324 pages) costing \$3.00 in addition, however, it can be obtained in a three-volume set, luxuriously leather bound and with a fine decorative design priced at \$24.00.

Josephine Gibajko Gibbons

Impressions - by William Shust

"I'm afraid it's good news!" translate these things in the light of our own lives we act quite differently.

—The greatest news of all—the birth of Our Lord—is hard to swallow for a large segment of "enlightened" humanity.

We are exposed—if nothing else—to models of goodness, but somehow we succeed in avoiding the consistent application of these models to our lives.

No wonder then that we can twist our lives to hate and jealousy and the host of evils that follow in the wake of these two sins.

The model of models for a cure of fear is Christ Himself and his lesson is to supplant Love for fear.

UKRAINIAN CULTURE

By GEORGE LUCKYJ
Assistant professor, Department of Slavic Studies,
University of Toronto

Although it is a synthesis of various elements (Indo-European, Iranian, Altaic, Byzantine, Slavic and Western European), Ukrainian culture today possesses a stamp of its own. Its most characteristic feature is that it is deeply rooted in the ordinary life of the common people. It is, therefore, even today, predominantly a peasant culture. To say this does not in any way diminish its stature; on the contrary, at a time when the modern culture of the cities is undergoing such an acute spiritual crisis, the culture of Ukraine may offer an example of more permanent value.

The folk culture of Ukraine had been little studied abroad. In its outward manifestations (songs, dances, embroideries, carving, ceramics, weavings, etc.) it may seem to the uninitiated, not very different from other folk cultures of Europe. The external forms of this culture have become a meaningless display even to many of the Ukrainian settlers in Canada, who perform them ritually without knowing their history or spiritual significance.

What, then, are its deeper values? Ukrainian culture has developed and preserved a way of life which has its own unmistakable characteristics. It might best be described as contemplative and creative, rather than active. Not only does Ukrainian folk art reflect these qualities, but Ukrainian literature, philosophy, and art do so as well. All have reached today a state of definite maturity, but they have not lost a very deep bond with the people. That is why, for instance, Shevchenko is above all a people's poet, whose art springs from the people's wisdom, their search for justice and truth, and their language, the folksong.

What of the Ukrainian contribution to world culture? If it has not been as extensive as that of other nations, this is because of the absence of a state, within which Ukrainian culture could develop freely. The oppression which for centuries has stifled Ukrainian culture is responsible for its slow development. Indeed, Ukraine's neighbors, while liberally borrowing from her cultural heritage, have continually thwarted its growth with a hostile and aggressive spirit. The warlike conquerors of Ukraine, both past and present, could not tolerate a culture of peace-loving peasants. However it has survived, in spite of these difficulties, and offers hope for the future.

The study of Ukrainian culture offers wide scope to students of history, anthropology and literature. Aided by modern methods of cultural anthropology, a most valuable contribution might be made to the understanding both of the present role of Ukraine in European history, and of the background and characteristics of Ukrainian settlers in Canada.

(Continued on page 3)

Poet's Corner

A FRAGMENT

From far away, through misty skies,
I see the silhouette of my native land.
Its lasting natural fragrance forces itself into darkened walls of the mind—
Wanderings about the world might have dispelled this.

Would I find your countryside spicier now—
My land which stretched from valleys to mountains

To you, my native land, I raise my helpless hands,
The slaves of Satan who knew your shrine,
Your bones have taken, your blood have drunk...
Still they are not satisfied.
I wonder—have they eaten the mountains?
The woods are chopped!
They've broken your coins;
They've squeezed them in blood.
Glimmering grasses they've trampled.
The fields are decayed.

Satan is not satisfied with filthy fertilizer
By which Reds increase decay—
So they bared your heart and looked for ancestors' bones

The morning star was met with plundered fields,
The Dnieper roars in its distress
It throws its waves in madness of shed tears.

My beloved land you are home to me...
If only in my mind.

Henri Dubriwna
Manor College
First Choice

Grass Roots Opinions

CULLMAN, ALA., DEMOCRAT: "Politicians cannot legislate prosperity. They can squander the nation's wealth for a time, and maintain an unhealthy and temporary boom—on borrowed money. But unflinching the economic law of supply and demand will take over. In time to level off and return to a normal economic level. Or too late to avoid a collapse."

MILLER, S. D., PRESS: "The Benson idea is to shift more of the responsibility for soil conservation to the states."

CHEWELAH, WASH., INDEPENDENT: "Communists have little to offer other peoples of the world, if they deny their own people the right to mingle with others. Obviously, they are afraid of the comparison."

JEFFERSONVILLE, IND., POST: "No employer should be required to deal with Communists—or Communist-dominated unions."

BELLINGHAM, WASH., HERALD: "Because much of the tax burden is indirect, few persons realize how much money they pay in taxes. That process is known as 'getting most feathers from the goose with the least squawks'."

EVERETT, PA., PRESS: "A town without a railroad is about as much handicapped as a house without a front door."

Ukrainian American Youth! Go Carolling during Ukrainian Christmas Season for the benefit of Ukrainian Displaced Persons in Europe. They are in dire need of Your help!

Send Ukrainian Christmas Gift Donations ("Koliada") to aid our needy DPs over there to: UNITED UKRAINIAN AMERICAN RELIEF COMMITTEE, P. O. BOX 1661, PHILADELPHIA 5, PA.

Ukrainian Youth News

By WALTER W. DANKO

MISCHAK-HANULAK TESTIMONIAL A DEFINITE MUST!

The Ukrainian Youth's League of North America's testimonial dinner-dance for the "Outstanding College Football Players of Ukrainian Ancestry for 1953"—Cadet Bob Mischak of West Point and Chet Hanulak of the University of Maryland—is certainly shaping up. The sponsoring committee, composed of energetic youth representing the Ukrainian Youth League of New Jersey and the Ukrainian Metropolitan Area Committee of New York City, is hard at work, and, to be sure, this very fine endeavor will truly be an American Ukrainian production.

Chet Hanulak told this writer, before he left his home Christmas Day for Miami where he will lead the University of Maryland against mighty Oklahoma, in the annual Orange Bowl classic on New Year's Day, that he greatly appreciates the honor bestowed on him, by the Ukrainian Youth League. As a matter of interest, Chet is looking forward, with great anticipation to the testimonial to be tendered in honor of Bob Mischak and himself on Saturday evening, January 23rd, 1954 at the fashionable Beekman Towers in New York City.

The same refreshing enthusiasm reigns with Cadet Bob Mischak. Last week, a UYLA committee, composed of Harry Kasha, George Tizio and myself, visited the future U.S. Army general at his home in Union, N. J. He manifested tremendous interest in the entire project, especially in being designated one of the top Ukrainian collegiate football players in the country. We briefed Bob on our activities today—told him about the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, and in parting, we presented this fine Ukrainian-American lad with a copy of the "Ukrainian Arts" book which he promised to read over the Christmas holidays.

All in all—the entire program for the dinner-dance is taking rapid for and is very attractive to say the least. Johnny Flis' Ukrainian Dancing Group—one of the very best in the entire East—will perform during the dinner. This attraction, coupled with the many outstanding personalities in attendance, should make this affair one of the very best in American-Ukrainian youth history. Following the dinner, Gene Gibba and his orchestra will provide the music for an evening of dancing and socializing.

However, a note to the wise is sufficient. The Beekman Towers can seat only 250 persons at the dinner; hence anyone interested in attending this worthwhile affair should send in their reservations now along with a check or money order for \$6.50 per person to the committee's secretary, Miss Anne Stec, 1936 Rector St., Elizabeth, N. J. We honestly feel this dinner will be over-subscribed, hence I would like to reiterate once again—make your reservations now!

TESTIMONIAL DINNER-DANCE BRIEFS:
Invited to attend the affair is Dr. Eugene Shekitta of Blakely, Pa., now an interne at Bellevue Hospital in New York City. Gene was All-East center for Columbia University's football team in 1950. A member of the Phi Beta Kappa, he was awarded a scholastic scholarship to Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons and graduated with high

honors in June, 1953. He is just another example of our fine American-Ukrainian youth.

Bob Mischak is just one of many American-Ukrainians that have received a West Point education. In World War II, several were killed in action as can be evidenced by reading the U.S. Military Academy's Yearbook. Some of the outstanding Ukrainian graduates of West Point are the late Lt. Col. Theodore Kalakuka who was Gen. McArthur's aide on Bataan. He died in a Japanese prisoner camp; also there is Col. Maxim Melnik who survived the Japs' infamous "March of Death" in the Philippines; killed in action against the Germans was Captain Woloshyn and to mention but a few other known graduates, they are: Paul Yaletchko, John Mialchuk, Ray Maladowitz, Ed Kafalko and John Krobock.

To all interested youth in the NYC-NJ area, the testimonial dinner-dance sponsoring committee meets every Tuesday evening at 8 P.M. in the McBurney Y.M.C.A., 215 West 23rd Street, New York City. All Ukrainian-American youth are cordially invited to take part in the committee's activities.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. CHRONICLE

By WILLIAM POPOWYCH

BRANCH 367 ELECTS OFFICERS
After completing a long and tedious job of preparing for and later fulfilling the wishes of the 600 odd members to celebrate a 40th Anniversary, the officers of the Zaporozhska Sich Society UNA Branch 367 of Rochester, N. Y. had been under the impression that they would be relieved of their duties. The story, however, turned out to be just the opposite. All of the officers were reelected with the exception that some have been promoted a step higher. One outstanding feature was that we were able to attract another American born member to become active in U.N.A. policies to such an extent that he was elected as Standard Bearer. We do welcome Stephen Medwid into the officers' rastrum.

UKRAINIAN PROGRAMS
It seems that the radio bug has taken a fairly good bite on the Ukrainian populace of Rochester, New York. What had been a most exciting experience to hear the first Ukrainian Radio program in the vicinity has now swelled to three radio programs. Perhaps the person who had been mostly responsible for the original program, John Boychuk, has come out with another program which is sponsored by a non-Ukrainian outfit. The Union Outfitting company has taken such a liking to the Ukrainian melodies that they have authorized Mr. Boychuk to continue with his broadcasts and to feature the Ukrainian songs.

To date we have the oldest radio program, sponsored by the Ukrainian Businessmen of Rochester, and presently is sponsored by the James Clothing Company. The second program is sponsored by the Organization For the Four Freedoms For Ukrainians.

ROCHESTERIANS HEAR JAROSLAW HAYJWAS
The Ukrainians of Rochester had the opportunity to listen to a very well prepared and presented lecture by Jaroslav Hayjwas, member of the Political Action Committee of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America. Mr. Hayjwas was invited to present his lecture by the O.D.W.U. branch 20 of Rochester. His topic dealt on the working projects of the O.D.W.U. organization and its bearing on the Ukrainian situation. The speaker outlined the aims of the organization, their relation to the Ukrainian situation, and what has been done to date to help both the Ukrainians who have emigrated to the United States and what has been done to help Ukraine become an independent nation.

I have had the privilege of attending many lectures. However, I must admit that Mr. Hayjwas presented his topic very well and in the final analysis it turned out to be one of the most educational and informative affairs. In the question and discussion period I was quite pleased to see that many of the uncalled for questions were not asked. Each question put before the speaker was done in an intelligent manner and the answer was also of the same nature.

ANDREYIWSKY VECHER
Perhaps, one of the most enjoyable evenings that have had been when Ukrainian people gathered into one group was had on December 13, at the Ukrainian-American Club. To commemorate the feast of St. Andrew, the O.D.W.U. organization held a general get-together. With the serving of refreshments and food, plans were put into effect whereby the master of ceremonies started a string of games. "Mnoghaya Lita" was sung for all of the menfolk christened Andrew. Then the fun really began. With the telephone line, toothpick game, chair game, the flirting game, and altogether too many other games to list, a very enjoyable time was had by all.

The most pleasing part of the entertainment was that the young as well as the old joined in on the fun and frolic, being oblivious of age. Towards

What is generally considered to be a long and drawn out affair, the annual election meeting proved to be short and sweet with the following members elected: Nicholas Sorochtey, president; Nicholas Mazurchak, vice-president; William Popowych, secretary; Wolodymyr Zelez, assist. sec'y; Michael Melnyk, treasurer; Theodore Pesko, assn'treas.; Auditors: Antin Bobby, Peter Hryniw, and Stephen Krychuk; Sick Visiting Committee: Karlo Mankiwkyj, George Lylak, and Michael Baszto; Standard Bearers: Michael Korol and Stephen Medwid; Sergeant-at Arms—Stephen Chajkowsky.

The 1953 year was completed with an increase of over 50 new members, thereby making a grand total of 612 members. To spur activity among the members, an installation party will be held at the Ukrainian American Club on January 10, after the regular monthly meeting.

It is noteworthy that the organization does not have any discrimination in regards to the three classes of members, such as the older immigrants, American born, and the newly arrived. To illustrate: seven were elected from among the older immigrants, four were elected of the newly arrived people, and four were elected of the American born. Plans are now in force whereby the officers and members are aiming to make 1954 a banner year in new members, activities, and social affairs. By avoiding political or religious matters as subjects for discussion at the meetings we have found that the members tend to show cooperative spirit amongst themselves rather than to form cliques. It is now a proven fact that when a pe-

1953 UKRAINIAN ALL-AMERICAN COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM

By ALEXANDER F. DANKO and WALTER WM. DANKO

| Pos. | Player | School | Class | Ht. | Wt. | Age | Anc.* | Hometown |
|------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------|-----------|------|-----|-----|-------|---------------------------|
| F | Bob Kowa (co-captain) | Millikan University | Senior | 6:3 | 195 | 22 | F | Olney, Illinois |
| F | Louis Sawchik | Ohio University | Junior | 6:4½ | 210 | 22 | B | Cleveland, Ohio |
| C | Dick Boushka | St. Louis University | Sophomore | 6:5 | 205 | 19 | F | Springfield, Illinois |
| G | Ron Tomsic | Stanford University | Sophomore | 5:11 | 180 | 20 | F | Oakland, California |
| G | Frank Cutko | Muhlenberg | Junior | 5:11 | 180 | 21 | F | Williamantic, Connecticut |
| RESERVES: | | | | | | | | |
| Forwards | | | | | | | | |
| | Alexander Boychuck (co-cpt) | Blumsburg (Pa.) State | Junior | 5:11 | 185 | 21 | B | Shamokin, Pennsylvania |
| | Henry Mosychuk | Massachusetts | Junior | 6:2 | 175 | 20 | B | Lynn, Massachusetts |
| | John Druzvik | Roanoke | Junior | 6:2 | 185 | 21 | B | Bayonne, New Jersey |
| | Bob Nesnay | Montclair (N.J.) State | Sophomore | 6:0 | 170 | 20 | B | Bayonne, New Jersey |
| | Steve Mohyla | Union Jr. College | Sophomore | 5:9 | 170 | 20 | B | Elizabeth, New Jersey |
| | Vincent Osadehy | Muklenberg | Freshman | 6:1 | 175 | 22 | F | Hazleton, Pennsylvania |
| | Dan Williams | Mansfield (Pa.) State | Freshman | 6:2 | 190 | 19 | M | Nanticoke, Pennsylvania |
| Centers | | | | | | | | |
| | Joe Pehanick | Seattle University | Junior | 6:9 | 225 | 23 | F | Scranton, Pennsylvania |
| | Vincent Stankewitz | Milton College | Junior | 6:6 | 225 | 24 | M | Beloit, Wisconsin |
| | Alexander Russak | Louisville | Sophomore | 6:7 | 220 | 21 | F | Brooklyn, New York |
| Guards | | | | | | | | |
| | John Bobby | Hofstra | Senior | 5:10 | 180 | 26 | F | New York, New York |
| | Oleg Suzdaleff | Stanford University | Junior | 5:11 | 170 | 21 | B | San Francisco, California |
| | Joe Okruhlica | Cincinnati | Junior | 5:10 | 165 | 21 | F | Hamilton, Ohio |
| | Walter Lonchenna | Clarion (Pa.) State | Junior | 5:11 | 170 | 21 | B | Lyndora, Pennsylvania |
| | Miron Klysh | Harpur College | Junior | 6:0 | 180 | 22 | B | Johnson City, New York |
| | Peter Hatala | New York State Tech | Sophomore | 6:0 | 180 | 20 | B | Johnson City, New York |
| | Walter Suprunowicz | Holy Cross | Sophomore | 6:1 | 180 | 20 | F | Schenectady, New York |
| | Paul Neborak | Ursinus | Freshman | 6:0 | 180 | 20 | F | Spring City, Pennsylvania |

HONORARY COACHES:
PAUL SOKOL (St. Thomas College 1938) St. Thomas College Head Coach
TONY KARPOWICH (Fordham 1950) Xavier High School (N.Y.C.) Head Coach
JOE KRYZ (E. Kentucky 1950) East Kentucky Assistant Coach
PETER MEDVECKY (Scranton 1951) Scranton Assistant Coach

1953 "ALL UKRAINIAN" PRO BASKETBALL TEAM:

| | | |
|--------------------------------|-----|---------------------|
| F—Bob Zawaluk (Indianapolis) | 6:7 | Brooklyn, New York |
| F—Walter Budko (Philadelphia) | 6:5 | Brooklyn, New York |
| C—George Ratkovicz (Milwaukee) | 6:8 | Rochester, New York |
| G—John Payak (Milwaukee) | 6:4 | Toledo, Ohio |
| G—Bill Tosheff (Indianapolis) | 6:2 | Gary, Indiana |

* Ancestry Column — "B" denotes father and mother both of Ukrainian ancestry
"F" denotes father of Ukrainian ancestry
"M" denotes mother of Ukrainian ancestry.

70 Thousand Members Can't Be Wrong

The Ukrainian National Association now has 70,000 certificate holders in both the adult and juvenile departments.

This certainly must prove something, and it does. It proves that more and more persons of Ukrainian extraction are becoming U.N.A. members as the months go by, this, in turn, proving that the advantages of U.N.A. membership are becoming generally known. For, when a member learns what the U.N.A. is, what it is doing, what types of branches it has, and what it is doing for the youth, he must admit that the organization is worthy of his support. The U.N.A. is founded on the broad principle of fraternalism, has a democratic form of government, and considers the interests of its members at all times.

The U.N.A. has increased its membership by 31,000 since 1941. In February, on Washington's Birthday, the U.N.A. also has a birthday. It will celebrate its sixtieth anniversary. And in May it will have

its quadrennial convention in Washington, D. C. From present indication it seems likely that the U.N.A. will have well over 70,000 members by convention time, but it is a little too early to forecast just how many.

Convince yourself that the U.N.A. is an organization deserving of your support by becoming a member. Share in the benefits, take advantage of its many privileges, take active interest in branch affairs, read the Weekly, the Svoboda, the Jubilee Books, and other U.N.A. periodicals, and you will wonder why you did not become a member sooner.

For Love of Our Ukraine

Song by V. Sosyura; transl. from Ukrainian by Yar Slavutych
Music for this poem written by M. Fomenko

For love of our Ukraine, as love for the sun
And winds and the grass and the water,
In days of your joy and when grief is begun,
Be proud as a son or true daughter.

For love of our Ukraine, as love in a dream,
Attend to our fatherland's calling,
To fairness of her, that's alive to the brim,
To language as nightingales' trilling.

Recall her at work, when you kiss, when you fight,
And love her with all your endeavor,
With soul and with heart, love our Ukraine as light,
And deathless we shall be forever

MYKOLA HOHOL

(Continued from page 2)

sky wrote that Gogol deserved well by revealing the truth to Russia.

In 1847, Gogol published

Selected Passages from Correspondence with Friends". He deemed serfdom justified in this work as well as in the second volume of "Dead Souls". He aspired to a government inspired by Christian ideals and headed by a just czar. The Church should be the most important institution in the empire. In the beginning, the government was willing to publish the work at its expense and distribute copies through all the empire. However, some people advised that it might miss the point and that it would be better if the work were published privately. Besides, some people could not forget Gogol's censure of the bureaucracy and squires in his works. Gogol felt isolated in life, losing the friends he had. The state of affairs deteriorated when Alexander Herzen praised in his writing "The Spread of Revolutionary Ideas in Russia," which he published both in French and German in 1851—Gogol as a revolutionary writer, however bitterly criticizing his "Selected Correspondence" which was seen by such a man as A. Herzen as irresponsible. The czar learned of this praise and thus Gogol fell into disgrace.

U.N.A. BOWLING LEAGUE NEWS

By STEPHEN KURLAK

The annual Yale season lay-off found the Ukrainian Orthodox Church quintet still leading the Newark Division of the U.N.A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan N.Y.-N.J. Area by one game, and the "A" team of the Sts. Peter and Paul Holy Name Society ahead in the Jersey City Division by two and a half games.

BOWLING RESULTS OF FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1953

Table with bowling results for Jersey City Division and Newark Division, listing names, scores, and totals.

Table with bowling results for Ukrainian National Association League Team Standings, listing team names, games won/lost, and scores.

Table with bowling results for Ukrainian National Association League Team Standings, listing team names, games won/lost, and scores.

Weekly Commentator

UNIQUE PLACE NEWSPAPERS HOLD

"How far that little candle throws its beam," says an old poem. It could be paraphrased, if unpoetically, to read, "How far the consequences of a strike extend."

The New York newspaper strike, which deprived the world's second largest city of its principal media of information and advertising for 11 days, is a perfect example.

The results of December 18th matches showed the best team single game and best series registered by the "B" team of the Jersey City Social and Athletic Club with totals of 840 and 2,411, respectively.

The league's matches will be resumed after the holidays on January 8th at which time all of the keggers shall have had a double share of Christmas celebration — American and Ukrainian.

As a result, some 20,000 people were temporarily forced out of work, and a very large payroll was temporarily suspended. And, on the publishers' side, a huge amount of holiday advertising business was lost.

WOULD YOU LIKE AN OIL WELL?

"I wish I had an oil well" is a common expression. It's only a human to dream of an ideal life, financially speaking, in which all on has to do is sit back and bank the endless stream of dollars that flow from a gusher.

But finding an oil well is an extremely expensive and risky business. First of all, you'd need a drilling rig costing \$300,000 or more. You'd also need a lot more high-priced equipment, including steel casing, scores of bits and reamers, powerful motors, thousands of sacks of cement, and so on down a long list.

Every lie, great or small, is the brink of a precipice, the depth of which nothing but Omniscience can fathom.

Supposing all this was possible in your case, you'd be ready to sink your 10,000 foot hole, a depth which is by no means unusual in oil-drilling nowadays — many wells are much deeper. But your troubles wouldn't be over. For about 80 per cent of all the wildcat wells drilled in this country turn out to be dry and useless holes.



WITH FRANTIC LEAPS AND BOUNDS THE PANTHER HURLED ITSELF ABOUT IN THE MOONLIGHT WHILE TARZAN'S COMPANION STOOD UNARMED AND HELPLESS.

Пантера кидалася у місячному сяйві в шалених скоках і стрибках, коли Тарзанів компаньйон стояв безрадно і без зброї.

NEW JERSEITES AT DEMOCRATIC CONCLAVE

Commissioner William Gural of Hillside, New Jersey and Michael Lytwyn of Irvington, New Jersey, were the members of the New Jersey Delegation representing the Ukrainian-American Democrats at the recent Democratic National Committee meeting in Philadelphia.

At a conference of the Nationalities Division of the Democratic National Committee addresses were given by Stephen A. Mitchell, Averill Harriman, Governor-elect Robert Meyner, Congressman-elect Harrison Williams and other Democratic leaders of both the National and State Democratic organizations.

THE AMERICAN WAY

Our Bundle of Freedoms

By DEWITT EMERY

EDITOR'S NOTE: DeWitt Emery is president of the National Small Business Men's Association.)

Personal experience will verify that as we learn from youth onward of what it means to be an American citizen, the greatest emphasis begins and remains on the freedoms of thought, expression, religion and person.

We say that freedom is indivisible, which is true in the sense that as the inalienable right of all citizens, freedom cannot be divided and equally or unequally distributed among the people.

It is hardly surprising, in light of these circumstances, that our economic freedoms, much more than our vigilantly guarded freedoms of religion, press and the like, have become the prime targets of those who would employ ignorance and confusion to weaken our whole way of life.

And, such an understanding of our vulnerability to economic subversion sheds light on two other vital factors. It makes clear the extreme hazard of the communists' declared intention to overcome us

— C. Reade

WANTED: MANAGER

— for — UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME in NEW YORK CITY. Fully experienced. APPLICANTS: State your qualifications for the position, and salary expected. UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME, Inc. c/o Stuyvesant Casino 140-142 2nd Avenue New York City

ТАРЗАН, ч. 3209. Вбивство.



THEN TARZAN'S KNIFE FLASHED, AGAIN AND AGAIN IT WAS BURIED IN SHEETA'S BODY.

Тоді блиснув Тарзанів ніж. Раз-по-раз він зникав в тілі Шіти.

Hanulak Jersey's Best

Chet Hanulak, resident of Hackensack, N. J. and All-American halfback at the University of Maryland, was named New Jersey's outstanding collegiate athlete for 1953 by the Newark Athletic Club's all-sports awards committee.

Hanulak and the winners of the professional division will be honored at the Newark A.C.'s 14th annual sports dinner, Thursday, January 21st.

Who Are the Fairies

When Marian was reading in her new book, she found a picture of a fairy standing in a flower.

"Oh, Mamma," she said, "will you please tell me about the fairies?"

"Long ago," said her mother, "a great many people believed in fairies.

They thought that fairies were beautiful little people with people with wings of rainbow colors who flew about, or rode through the air on butterflies and bees.

It was said that no one except young children and animals could see these little fairy beings.

Their home was in Fairyland, but every morning they left that beautiful place, and flew away to spend the day in doing kind deeds for all who were in trouble.

They took care of the young birds when the old birds had killed; they fed the butterflies whose wings were broken, and they fanned the sick children into quiet sleep.

They carried water to tiny plants, and they planted flower seeds everywhere to make the woods and the roadsides beautiful.

Every night they met their queen and told her all they had done throughout the day.

Then they danced on the green grass. The fireflies gave them light, and the crickets played for the dancing.

"In the early morning green circles are sometimes seen on the grass. People used to think that these circles were fairy rings.

"See where the fairies danced last night," they would say.

When the children saw the butterflies or bees flitting by, they often said, "perhaps the little fairies are out for a ride."

At night, when a flower closed its petals, they wondered if a fairy had gone to sleep within the blossom.

If the wheat and corn grew tall and ripened in the fields, the people said that the fairies had watched over the growing crops.

"Do people believe in fairies now?" asked Marian.

"No one believes that there are little men and women flying about. But a child who helps others is often called a fairy.

I know a fairy who washed and wiped the dishes this morning."

"Then I was a fairy," said Marian; "I will be a fairy said Marian; "I will be a fairy every day."

"And at night, when our work is done," said her mother, "we will read some of the beautiful stories and poems which have been written about the fairies."

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New Year's Dance given by UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME, Inc. at UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME 35 West 19th Street, Bayonne, N. J. ON SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 16th 1954 Music by RUSS BINERT AND HIS STARLIGHTERS Ticket (Incl. Tax & Ward) — \$1.00