



The Ukrainian Weekly Section

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Weekly Commentator

THE CITY OF QUEUES

An exceptionally vivid picture of life under communism is which Life recently featured. It was written by Emmet John Hughes, a veteran foreign correspondent who is now on the magazine's staff. Mr. Hughes applied for a Soviet visa for the purpose of obtaining an interview with Melnikov. To his amazement, the visa was forthcoming. He never got the interview, but he was able to see a good deal of Russia.

There were a few welcome surprises. Taxi service was good and the hotels were comfortable. His baggage was not searched and he was not followed by police. He encountered neither hostility nor curiosity. He encountered little of the blatant totalitarian propaganda he had expected. And Moscow has its outstanding sights—such as the magnificent ballet at the Bolshoi Theatre, and the unbelievably fabulous subway, with its 39 stations "which are the most fantastic underground structures conceived by modern man."

But, Mr. Hughes found, the pleasant aspect of Moscow is quickly exhausted—"the rest of the scene is painted in different colors."

For instance, as he wryly observed, Moscow "is a city where women have been blessed with literal answers to all imaginable dreams of equality with men." This means that women must work at all kinds of hard manual labor—carpentry, bricklaying, drilling. Gangs of women clean the streets with spades and crude brooms—a colossal task in winter. And, he discovered, beyond all else Moscow is a city of queues. People stand interminably in line for just everything—especially, food. And the great masses of people are poorly and often inadequately dressed.

Mr. Hughes made a particular effort to learn all he could about the life of the Soviet worker—his wages, diet, and housing. He found that the people are the victims of "an elaborate 'shell game' played with numbers, prices, wages and production figures." He cited the much publicized announcement that meat prices would be reduced 15 per cent and fruit and vegetable prices 50 per cent. The joker soon appeared. Simultaneously, all meat was regraded into 12 categories—and the more edible grades remaining high-priced. And the vegetables and fruits could not be found in the state stores.

The state store, he continued, with prices fixed by government decree, "is a socialist-ically pure institution." And the prices charged—save for subsistence items—would stagger anyone accustomed to America's private and competitive retailing system. The average worker's wage in Moscow is about 650 rubles a month. A coffee pot costs 92 rubles; a rayon shirt 120; a cheap serge suit 1,500. By this kind of price-fixing, the government swiftly and completely siphons off the people's earnings, and makes enormous profits. As an example, the state buys beef for 1.5 rubles a kilo (2.2 pounds) and sells it for 12.5.

The relative few at the top, on the other hand—high military officers, important officials, and industrial executives—leading artists—live extraordinarily well. The highest income tax bracket is only 13 per cent on income above 1,000 rubles—which, as Mr. Hughes observed, is a "dispensation to wealth enjoyed in no capitalist nation of the West." So much for the workers' paradise!

DETROIT UNA BRANCHES
OBSERVE ITS SIXTIETH
ANNIVERSARY

"Doomed to serfdom by their foreign rulers, the hardy and nationalistic people from the windblown steppes and rich lands which make up the Ukraine in Eastern Europe have become to be among Detroit's most valuable citizens. Ukrainian immigrants formed the Ukrainian National Association. To them this was the living symbol that the Ukrainians, given an opportunity, are capable of building and managing their own institutions and just as capable of their share to keeping America great," wrote columnist John J. Najdich of the Detroit (Mich.) News, in commenting upon the 60 anniversary of the UNA celebration, held at the Ukrainian National Temple, 1665 Martin, Sunday, February 21 last.

Walter Didyk, UNA Supreme Adviser, was chairman of the observance, and spoke about the growth of UNA. John Ewanchuk was toastmaster of the banquet held in the evening, following the afternoon's concert, which featured the men's choir "Surma, soprano Irene Jakima, and pianist Diachun.

Principal speaker was UNA President Dmytro Halychyn. A summary of his talk follows:

Text of UNA President's Talk

Sixty years ago, on February 22, 1894, on George Washington's birthday, the Ukrainian National Association was founded in Shamokin, Pa.

It was formed by early Ukrainian immigrants, who became model and loyal American citizens, and who, at the same time, have never forgotten the land of their origin—Ukraine.

Since their advent here they, and their American sons and daughters, have been constantly concerned with the plight of their kinsmen over there under foreign misrule, and of their heroic struggle to win their national freedom.

That fight has all the heroic qualities, the sufferings and the self-sacrifices which characterized the fight for national independence of the American people during George Washington's time.

Sixty years ago when the Ukrainian National Association was established, Ukraine's claim to freedom, was little known in the outside world.

Today, it is well known and reckoned with by the outside world, including our country, the United States of America.

Today, to quote The New York Times on Soviet affairs,

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION

(2)

Thankful, too, are many Americans of Ukrainian descent are model citizens. Such, then, is the UNA. Needless to say, its worth has been taken into consideration by our young Ukrainian Americans in planning and working out their present and future scheme of their organizational life. They have joined it, and, to use an old American colloquialism, "they have done their bit for it." But there are many thousands of them who still remain indifferent to the advantages that UNA membership may bring to them. And in this latter group there is quite a number of those who are otherwise quite active in Ukrainian American life, especially in the various youth organizations, especially in the various youth league organizations, such as the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America.

There is no gainsaying the fact that the youth leagues, headed by the above mentioned one, have provided an outlet for our young people's initiative and energy. Besides giving our young people some valuable experience in organizational work, they have also accelerated the Ukrainian American youth movement to a marked degree. They have been the proving grounds, as they say in military service, for many of our present day Ukrainian American leaders, in the UNA and other fields of endeavor. Nevertheless, such is their structure, that they cannot be considered as the foundation upon which the development of our younger generation can permanently rest. For one thing, they are only for the youth; and already, at this time, the majority of the younger generation has already outgrown its youth stage. For another, they are—because of certain disadvantages—too undeveloped. What is still more important, they lack that firm financial basis without which real progress is either extremely difficult and dependent upon the self-sacrificial spirit of a few individuals or well nigh impossible.

The UNA, on the other hand, is a well-developed and time-tried organization of sixty years standing. Moreover, it is so constructed that it can always be improved and adapted to meet changing times and needs. Membership in it is open to all—children, youth, the middle aged, the old, and, of course, the newly arrived. All share equally in its benefits.

In addition to all these advantages, which has prompted so many thousands of our younger generation as well as the newly arrived persons to join it, is the fact that the UNA has a representative form of government, a feature that is especially attractive to democratically-minded people. It is on this account that so many of them have preferred to take out their insurance in the UNA rather than in some commercial life insurance company.

Today, the UNA is passing into new hands. Those who founded and built it, our parents, have passed the peak of their creative abilities, and they are beginning to look to us, their sons and daughters, raised and born here, both of the "second and third chapters"—to put it in the words of The Ukrainian Weekly—to

carry on that which they have so well begun. Whether their hopes are to be realized depends a great deal on whether their progeny realize the duty they owe to their parents, and whether, furthermore, they realize the benefits that lie in store for them by joining—if they have not as yet—the UNA and being active members of it.

Harry Schwartz—writing in his review of Prof. Clarence A. Manning's book "Ukraine Under the Soviets," whose publication was sponsored by the UNA—the Ukrainians' struggle for freedom from their Soviet Russian misrulers has become "an explosive force."

That "explosive force" is generally recognized as the chief deterrent to Moscow's imperialistic plans to war upon, dominate and communize the free world, including our country.

(Concluded on page 3)



TARAS SHEVCHENKO
(March 9, 1814—March 10, 1861)

The Testament

Dig my grave and raise my barrow
By the Dnieper-side
In Ukraina, my own land,
A fair land and wide,
I will lie and watch the cornfields,
Listen through the years
To the river voices roaring,
Roaring in my ears.

When I hear the call
Of the racing flood,
Loud with halcyon flood,
I will leave them all,
Fields and hills; and force my way
Right up to the Throne
Where God sits alone;
Clasp His feet and pray...
But 'till that day
What is God to me?

Bury me, be done with me,
Rise and break your chain,
Water your new liberty
With blood for rain.
Then, in the mighty family
Of all men that are free,
May be sometimes, very softly
You will speak of me?

(Translated by E. L. Voynich.)

"Soyuzivka" UNA Season Begins
In Middle of May

The Directorate of the popular Ukrainian National Association summer resort in Kerhonkson, New York, close up to the Catskill Mountains, announced this week that vacation facilities for UNA members and their friends will be available this year beginning May 15th.

The decision was based upon the fact that many workers, businessmen, and professionals like to take or allow to be taken their summer vacations, part or full, during the month of May.

Weekly rates are the same as of those of last year, namely, from \$35 to \$55, per person, depending upon the room accommodations furnished. The rates are lower for families of two three persons, occupying one room. These rates will be announced in the coming number of The Ukrainian Weekly.

The "Soyuzivka", as the Ukrainian National Association Estate resort is known, is already prepared for a gala opening of its 1954 Season. It is beautifully and comfortably located among the mountains, rocks, falls and rills—besides scenic sights hard to find anywhere. Take your vacation there.

We suggest that you address your inquiries to and make your reservations with the: Ukrainian National Association Estate, Kerhonkson, New York.

Oh yes, besides the fine housing facilities there, there is also a very fine swimming pool there.

U.N.A. BRANCH 171 HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

On February 11th, the Lesia Ukrainka Society, branch 171 of the U.N.A., located in Jersey City, held its annual meeting for election of officers for 1954 as well as the election of a delegate to the coming convention of the U.N.A., reports Mrs. Pauline McCarthy, recording secretary.

The following officers were re-elected for 1954: Nell Olsen, president, Mary Procyk, treasurer and S. Ryan, secretary. The controllers are Anne Zawisky, Lillian Chytryn and Genevieve Connors. Mrs. Pauline McCarthy was elected chairman of the social activities committee. The delegate chosen to the convention is Nell Olsen, and S. Ryan is the alternate.

During 1953, the Branch contributed \$32.60 to the Soyuzivka Fund.

At the close of the meeting, an additional \$6.00 was collected for the Soyuzivka.

Berlin Correspondent Reports On
Western Ukrainians in Russian
Slave Camp

Brigitte Gerland, thirty-five year old Berlin newspaper woman whom the Russians imprisoned for seven years as a "British spy" and who was released last August, wrote recently a series of three articles on her experiences and observations in the Russian slave camp for "The London Observer."

In the last one she describes the lot and feelings of the Western Ukrainians in the slave camp. This in the course of her account of an abortive strike by the inmates of the camp, which is located in Vorkuta, in the Soviet far north.

Gerland tells how the Russian students in the camp, in preparation for the strike, had already gained allies among the secret religious society known as the "Verushky" (believers) or "Monashki" (monks and nuns), who preached a primitive form of Christian communism.

But even if the two Russian groups combined there was one snag to the strike plans, Gerland continues—"the Western Ukrainians who had remained consistent 'separatists' even in the camps."

The Munich correspondent of "The Observer" writes that almost all of the Ukrainians "came from the underground movement of Bandera (Ukrainian nationalist leader) and had fought for years as partisans in the woods of Galicia and Volhynia against the annexation of their homeland to the Soviet Union.

"Marvelous stories were told of their bravery, but it often seemed that they had surrendered their courage with their rifles in combat. The students and the Monashki, used to the weapons of the mind and spirit, had become more militant in contract with the harsh realities of camp life.

"At any rate, while the Russians expressed their opposition by working as little as possible, the Ukrainians were eagerly fulfilling their working noms. They looked down on the Russians as lazybones, while the Russians looked down upon them as willing servants to the hated masters.

"This conflict on the most burning problem of camp life did more than any political nationalism to keep alive the antagonism between the Russians and the Ukrainians. Yet those Ukrainian peasants hated the Soviet state, which had come to them as an alien conqueror and destroyed their lives, with a merciless hatred that was quite foreign to the Russian prisoners.

"The Ukrainians had known nothing but their fields, their cattle and their forest camps, at which they had sung their national songs. They were quite unable to distinguish between the bearers of that intangible and abstract Soviet power which gave its deadly orders from the distant Kremlin and the least illiterate guard who understood nothing of the purpose he served, felt thoroughly uncomfortable in his job and expressed his attitude to the prisoners as resigned shrugs, ingratiating grins and frequent gifts of tobacco.

"To the Banderivtsi, anybody who wore the blue cap of the state security force was an enemy for which there would be no pity when the day came.

The Only Antidote

If they worked with such frantic zeal for the hated state, the reason was simply that work became a drug for them. Having lost their horse, their soil and their plough, they now found in ceaseless digging, hoeing and stone-carrying the only source of self-respect, the only antidote against their burning homesickness, the only content of their lives."

Gerland then reports the day when the prisoners in the Vorkuta camp assembled around the loudspeakers to hear the bulletins about Stalin's illness and death. The Ukrainian students in the camp, in "public opinion" was concisely expressed by a young soldier: "Well, he is dead. We shall be neither warmer or colder for it."

And so it was at first. Nothing changed.

True, there was an amnesty, but all illusions were quickly destroyed by the announcement from General Derevenko, head of the Reglager, "that the millions of political criminals would not be released because they would constitute a danger to the security of the state."

But when Berlin fell, hope revived. The prisoners began to think that it might be possible after all to break the shackles.

Again the idea of a strike sprang up, entered every discussion, could no longer be pushed aside. Strike until liberation?

But would it be possible, even now, to get the Ukrainians to join it?

"The answer came," writes Gerland "when in one of those July nights brilliantly lit by the midnight sun, a Western Ukrainian killed a notorious camp spy. Under the 'law against terrorists in camp,' the killer was sentenced to death and shot within forty-eight hours.

"On the morning of the execution, the 680 Ukrainians of the little camp concerned struck spontaneously."

Within a few hours, their action was the only topic in Vorkuta. "To the Monashki, it was a sign from heaven."

The Strike

Strike committees and pickets were formed, thousands of leaflets written by hand. They called for release of all prisoners, who would, however, voluntarily undertake to remain as free workers and settlers in the region for another five years.

On July 20, 1953, 7,000 prisoners refused to work. On July 23, twenty-five pits were idle. On July 25th, all fifty were idle.

Two hundred-and-fifty-thousand prisoners, the whole active mining population and half the total inhabitants of Vorkuta, had joined the strike.

Soon state security officers flew in from Moscow. They tried to break the strike by making various promises about improved conditions. This method failed. The tone of the security officers then became threatening. That also failed. On August 1st strike leaders, 129 of them, led by the Ukrainians, were shot.

Gerland writes that when she left Vorkuta on August 4 for an unnamed destination,

(Concluded on page 3)

