

СВОБОДА SVOBODA

UKRAINIAN WEEKLY SECTION

The Ukrainian Weekly Section

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Weekly Commentator

The Communist Plan for the United States

Hitler set down his intentions in "Mein Kampf". People laughed at them and ignored them as impossible, but Hitler succeeded the world in an attempt at realization of his expressed ambitions.

Marx, Engels, Lenin, and Stalin have now for more than a half century proceeded to carry out their announced intentions of world subjugation while people scoffed, but their disciples worked toward realization.

The Communist Party, U. S. A., has just launched a brand new strategy to confuse, mislead and, ultimately, to conquer the American people. Unlike their earlier attempts, the new plan does not depend upon seizing the Government by violent revolution.

The new strategy, according to articles published by the communists in "Political Affairs" of April 1954, is mainly political. It consists of a long-range series of step-by-step political maneuvers to defeat the major U. S. political parties one after the other, then gain control of the Government by means of a communist-dominated Third Party. This is virtually the same strategy by which communists gained power in Guatemala.

Thus, this new strategy is more than a mere theory. In fact, communists already have developed a political platform, called a Draft Program, which they hope will have a decisive effect in the coming Congressional elections. William Z. Foster, U. S. Communist Party leader, has urged every "Party Club" to carry this program "to every peoples organization we can reach — trade unions, Negro groups, peace organizations, youth clubs, women's organizations, farmers' movements — in the sense of stimulating them to fight for its specific demands." Foster also said that in this new strategy

"the coming November elections will be of the most crucial importance.

Program aimed for mass appeal

The new political platform, or Draft Program, is different from earlier demands of the communists. The five main points (raise the purchasing power of the people, spend for human welfare, end the cold war, defend and strengthen democracy, and win equal rights for Negro people) obviously have been toned down in order to win mass acceptance.

In their bid for political leadership, the communists are openly endorsing many thoroughly non-communist programs. As a unrevealing and seductive first step, they throw out this further line: "We urge support for the anti-depression demands of the AFL and CIO, for the farm demands of the National Farmers Union, for the democratic demands of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, for every proposal every action which can help save our people from threatening economic ruin, fascism and war."

What the communists admittedly are working toward is to gain political leadership and then to form a "popular coalition movement which unites labor, the working farmers, the Negro people, small and middle-sized businessmen and those groups of capital opposed to the McCarthy program of fascism and war. Such an alliance must also include the nation's professionals and intellectuals, its women, youth, and nationality groups. If it is to be fully effective, it must include the Left and the Communists who have a real and indispensable contribution to make."

CLEVELANDERS APPEAR ON COLOR TV

Mr. George Rusyn, of Cleveland, Ohio, is currently coordinating as manager of a nationality program of Ukrainian dancers, and Lithuanian and Slovak cultural groups. — This program was televised over the N. B. C. television network, in compatible color yesterday, July 9, 1954, 11:00 A. M. to 12:00 noon. This means that it was not only seen on the color sets, but that it was also available to owners

of black and white sets. Mr. Rusyn is a member of the Ukrainian Youth League of Ohio. In this capacity he conducted this year a school of Ukrainian Dance. This school, which was held in the Ohio cities of Cleveland, Youngstown, and Akron, received a fine response this year and plans for its continuance next year are already being discussed. reports "Terr" Shmagala.

Ukrainian DP Looks Ahead to US Citizenship

(The writer is a former displaced person from the Ukraine. He arrived here in 1948. The following won second prize in the essay conducted among the students in the Americanization class at Chelsea Evening High School, Boston, Mass.)

By ALEX MELNYCZENKO
It will be my joy and happiness to become a citizen of the United States of America. There are many privileges for me and other newcomers

when we become citizens of this great nation. Before I came to the United States I lived under Russian Communist and Hitler Nazi dictatorship regimes. In all my life I never had freedom like the people in America have. Now that I am here I not only have freedom, but a chance to become an American citizen. A citizen has many rights which the Constitution guarantees. As a citizen I have the right to vote, to have a better job, to travel anywhere, se-

Famine Commemorative Stamps

In March of this year the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America sent out appeals to Ukrainian-Americans for contributions to the Ukrainian National Fund. Along with these letters were sent sheets of commemorative stamps depicting the great famine in Ukraine of 1932-33. The contributions for the stamps are to be used to publish an account of the famine and its consequences.

The response to these appeals was not most impressive. Ukrainians and Americans sent in contributions from one to five dollars, and some who had not contributed to the regular fund for this year took that opportunity to do so.

The following figures are submitted as the results of this drive:

35,000 letters were sent out appealing for contributions for the Famine stamps and for donations to the Ukrainian National Fund.

4,358 individuals responded to this appeal with donations. The net income from this drive was \$6,369.00, which amount will be used for the purpose described above.

618 individuals returned the stamps with explanations. 486 recipients returned the stamps anonymously.

The Ukrainian Congress Committee is now appealing to all those who have received stamps and have not yet responded with the urgent request that they contribute to this fund in accordance with their means as soon as possible. If a contribution is not possible at this time, then we urgently request that recipients return the unused stamps in order that we may send them where they are needed.

The address is: — Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, 302 W. 13 St., New York 14, N. Y.

Emigre Scholars Conference in Bavaria Proves Noteworthy

The three day conference of Russian and non-Russian emigre scholars at Tutzing, Bavaria, which ended July 7, proved noteworthy for the high academic level maintained throughout formal reports and discussions. The conference, organized by the Institute for the Study of the History and Culture of the USSR was attended by 131 invited participants and a number of guests and press representatives. All the large nationalities of the Soviet Union were represented in the assemblage, with the largest number of participants coming from the emigration in Germany. Other emigre scholars came from the United States, Canada, Turkey, Italy, Spain, Holland, Austria, Denmark and Sweden.

Formal speeches were made by 21 persons of scholarly reputation. More than 55 speak-

ers participated in discussions following the reports. Among the leading speakers on the conference subject: "The Present Situation and Future Prospects in Political, Economic and Nationality Questions in the USSR" were Richard Wrage, Associate Editor of the Eastern Quarterly in London; Hugh Seton-Watson, Professor of History, London University; Alexander V. Yurtchenko, Professor of Law, Ukrainian Free University, Munich; Hermann Achminov, author and radio commentator; Stanislaw Stankiewicz, editor of the Byelorussian newspaper "Backaukscyna"; Constantin Kandelaki, student of Georgian history. Two Speakers from the United States were heard, Professor Naum Jassy and George Fischer, Assistant Professor of History, Brandeis University.

Veteran Served 16 Years in Army; Killed in Korean War

On June 10, 1954, full military services were held for M. Sgt. Joseph Sysak, a member of the St. Dmitri Society Branch 288 of the Ukrainian National Association, of Bethlehem, Pa. A requiem mass was held at 9 a.m. in St. Joseph's Ukrainian Church and the burial was in the church cemetery, Bethlehem, Pa. The Rev. Eugene Cholesky was the celebrant, reports Dmitri Muszaty, Branch 288 secretary.

The military services were conducted by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, Post 8068. The firing squad and pallbearers were composed of members of Battery C, 216th Anti-Air-

craft Artillery, National Guard. The Buglers were from the Johnson Post, American Legion, Bethlehem, Pa. Members of the American Legion, Post 31, Freemansburg, Pa., served as the color guard.

M. Sgt. J. Sysak, a veteran of more than 16 years in the Army, was reported missing in action in the Korean War and was "presumed dead" by the Defense Dept. on Dec. 31, 1953.

Joseph enlisted at the age of 16 and would have marked his 33rd birthday on Jan. 1, 1954. He has been listed as missing since Sept. 1, 1950. His identifications and body have been found since.

During World War II, M. Sgt. Sysak was a prisoner of the Germans for 27 months after his capture in Tunisia. He was a platoon sergeant with the 94th Division.

He is survived by his parents, Andrew and Sally, at home; two daughters, Joanna and Mary Lee who reside with their mother in Denham Springs, La.; a sister, Florence, at home; and three brothers, Mitchell and William, Bethlehem; and Walter serving with the Army in Korea.

The entire family are members of the Ukrainian National Association.

Boston Traveler, Thursday, May 6, 1954.

Principled Unity Forges United Action

On the eve of the recent Anglo-American Conference held in Washington between President Eisenhower, British Prime Minister Churchill and Foreign Secretary Eden, the Ukrainian Congress Committee issued a statement and general communication addressed to them and other interested parties. Dated June 26, and signed Dr. Lev Dobriansky, UCCA president, the statement drew attention especially to the following:

As so clearly revealed by Churchill's writings on World War II, unfortunate, too, is his conspicuous lack of knowledge and appreciative understanding of the tense multi-national composition of the Soviet Union which he consistently identifies with Russian and that is supposed to consist of "190 million Russians"! It would most likely be a shocking revelation for the Prime Minister to learn that the national independence of Ukraine and its tremendous war potential could alone insure the historical cessation of Russian imperialism engulfing any non-Russian nation as well as the true liberation of the Russian people from centuries-long tyranny and despotism, largely fortified by external aggression and conquest.

We strongly urge (1) that in explicit affirmation of the stated moral and political principles be made at this hour to counteract any plans of the Prime Minister to "acquiesce in the enslavement of any people in order to purchase fancied gain for ourselves"; (2) that without compromising the principles of expediency these

principles be universally directed at all captive and dependent nations, including in name the non-Russian nations in the Soviet Union; (3) that by this Universal Declaration of Independence, so vigorously advanced by the Secretary of State himself two years ago, our Government began to exercise strong moral leadership in the world for the combined attraction of all forces of freedom and the defeat of the ideological Russian Communist campaign; and (4) in governing the forces of enlightened nationalism throughout the world that our Government proceed to implement concretely the promised American policy of liberation in order to stave off the accretions of Russian Communist advantage as the best deterrent to World War III.

The unmistakable sign of this century is the conscious assertion of peoples and nations for self-determination and independence. It is a century of demise of empires, including the notorious Russian Empire. For whatever reasons, failure to recognize this and to seize courage and vision the powers and forces that history endows us with for the preservation of our own national independence and freedom, lies beyond the bounds of moral and political vindication.

It is inconceivable to us and doubtless to countless Americans that the issues presented here can be avoided or treated lightly in this vital conference. We earnestly hope that the views elaborated here will find ample expression in the constructive and realistic deliberations of the meeting.

TO ENTER MASS. TECH.

Miss Natalka Biletsky the only daughter of Mr. Dmytro Biletsky, Ukrainian National Association organizer of Chicago, Ill., graduated last month from High School with honors.

Miss Biletsky, a member of the UNA, will matriculate next Sept. at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

TEACHER WINS SCHOLARSHIP

Miss Sylvia Wysochansky, Ukrainian by descent, of Maplewood, N. J., a teacher at Milburn High School, in Milburn, N. J., recently won a scholarship for the summer courses at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, awarded her by General Electric.

The Wysochansky family are members of the Ukrainian National Association.



Miss Natalka Biletsky



Miss Sylvia Wysochansky

Elected School G. O. President at Age of 12

Eugenia A. Hawrylko, daughter of well known Ukrainian American lawyer, Nicholas Hawrylko, after graduating from an elementary Public School in June 1953, with the highest honors, was recommended and accepted to a Special Class in Halsey Junior H. S., in Brooklyn, N. Y.

During her first year in such Junior H. S., because of her high scholastic standing, she

was selected and appeared on a Television Program twice, sponsored by the Board of Education and conducted by John Wingate.

During the month of June 1954, after a strenuous campaign among more than a thousand students in the school, Eugenia Hawrylko was elected president of the G. O. for her senior year in the said school.

4th of July Weekend Stay at Soyuzivka A Thrilling and Enjoyable Experience

The well over two hundred regular vacationers and weekend guests who congregated the last Fourth of July weekend at "Soyuzivka" — the all-year-around resort of the Ukrainian National Association — were unanimously agreed upon that they had one of the most thrilling and enjoyable times of their lives.

They were one big, happy UNA family, which thoroughly enjoyed one another's company as well as all of the facilities offered by the "Soyuzivka" to its guests — the excellent swimming pool, the tennis and volley ball courts, the hikes through the wooded mountain-side, rowing in the large pond, excellent food at prices far below normal, dancing to music furnished by violinist Bosy and Ensemble, the accordion playing of our younger generation Theodore Chepka, group singing of our Ukrainian songs and the like.

In addition to all this there was special entertainment this past weekend. Saturday night

the guests were treated to an open-air showing of a Gregory Peck full-length picture "The World In His Arms." Sunday evening they enjoyed an excellent movie film of the recent UNA convention, filmed by Sofron Fediv, coupled with his film of last year's opening of the "Soyuzivka."

Another enjoyable feature of the weekend was the opportunity the vacationers and the weekenders drawn from all over the country had of meeting one another and enjoying one another's company.

It was truly a thrilling time had by all.

Especially inspiring was the sight of the Star-Spangled Banner and the Ukrainian Blue and Gold Banner, swirling proudly on high before the "Veselka" building, from which they could both be seen for miles and miles around. Next week this reporter will give a more intimate picture of the "Soyuzivka."

Be sure to visit it and to take your summer vacation there. See adv. on p. 3.

UNA Cultural Course Free for Essay Contest Winner

The Ukrainian American Veterans national organization is currently sponsoring throughout the country an essay contest on the subject of "What Can Ukrainian Culture Contribute to American Life."

The contest is open to young Ukrainian Americans, girls and boys, up to 18 years of age. The deadline for the New York Metropolitan Area entries is Friday, July 23rd. The essays are to be mailed to George Wolynets, Jr., Esq., 37 Wall street, New York 5, N. Y.

The winner's prize will be free tuition, room and board for the Ukrainian Cultural Courses which will be conducted by the Ukrainian National Association at its "Soyuzivka" all-year-around summer resort near Kerhonkson, N. Y., beginning August 1st and last-

ing a full month.

As already announced on these pages, the entire four-week schedule will consist of eighty hours of instruction. On Saturday there will be added instruction in cultural arts, with visiting professors lecturing in their special fields. The courses will be conducted from 8:30 A.M. to 12:30 P.M., leaving the rest of the time free for the students to swim, hike, play tennis, volley ball and take advantage of the many vacation facilities offered by the UNA "Soyuzivka."

Registration for the course is still open. The fee for the course \$100. It will cover the tuition, vacation, food and lodging. Deposit — \$50.

For further information write immediately to UNA offices, 81-83 Grand street, Jersey City, N. J.

Study Decision on Deportation of Ukrainian DP

The Federal Court hearing in Chicago in the case of Petro Wolcovec, former Ukrainian displaced person, who falsified his nationality in 1949 to avoid being forcibly repatriated to the Russians to his native Ukraine, came to a close Thursday, July 1st last.

As reported on these pages last week, Wolcovec, 1532 N. Maplewood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., admitted under questioning that he had said he was a Polish national instead a Soviet Ukrainian to gain entry into the United States under the Displaced Persons Act.

Faced with immigration charges and a warrant of deportation, Wolcovec also admitted he fraudulently represented his nationality in applying for his citizenship papers.

The case has attracted considerable attention, and has been played up in the Chicago press. It has also been taken notice of in Washington. Wolcovec is represented by Roman Smook, prominent Ukrainian American attorney of Chicago.

As already reported here, Dr. Walter Gallan, executive director of the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, made a special trip from its Philadelphia headquarters to testify for Mr. Wolcovec.

The 3½ day hearing was held before Aaron L. Maltin, special inquiry officer, assigned to Chicago from New York for the hearing. Upon its conclusion Thursday, Mr. Maltin took under advisement the government's petition to deport Wolcovec.

Testimony of a Witness

The concluding witness was Yury M. Pundyk, 35, of Minneapolis, a student of business administration at the University of Minnesota. He told of being registrar in a displaced persons' camp at Salzburg, Austria, in 1945, when Russians and Ukrainians were ordered repatriated. Not one of the 4,000 persons in the camp claimed Soviet birth and not one of the persons was sent back to the Soviet Union, Pundyk said.

A Crippled Glory

(Maria Bashkirzew)

By DMYTRO DONZOW

(Translated from the Ukrainian by MARY GABODA)

And taken from the book by the same author entitled *A Longing for the Heroic: Ideas and Personalities in Ukrainian Literature*, London, 1953

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This Delicate Plant of Ukrainian Steppe

A foreign culture could not bestow life-giving sap to this delicate plant of the Ukrainian steppe; she did not grow upward in this soil, only stagnated. A Frenchman she always imagined holding a long lancet between two fingers, and a long-nette on his nose while he dissected a corpse. The personification of cold analysis, the hypertrophy of intellect. This hypertrophy, this icy glitter did not find an echo in this different being. They were foreign to her self-willed personality. Cogito — ergo sum became the end of the world for this intellectualist who could not live without dogma. Perhaps France of her era had a dogma but "this coat wasn't sewn for me." Everyone in a group posed this dogma, this faith, Bastien Lepage and her mother. Each was organically connected with his native land, the first of Lorraine, with France; the second, Ukrainian, with Russia. Maria Bashkirzew could not become one or the other. Did that poesy which had reared her in her childhood have too tight a grasp on her? Or did she see too clearly the downfall of the other into which they were forcibly pushing her? In any event already then she was trying (although unconsciously) to tear away from the Russian and French poesy at the time she was sculpting her cosmopolitan idols. But this as I have already noted was a fight against unconquerable circumstances in which she found herself in within a short time. Her spiritual crisis was reaching the breaking point. She felt a deep disgust with herself. She had severe nervous attacks and often threw herself on her knees on her bed "to pray for a miracle." At that time, really, was born in her a dim idea of the need of some organic support, the need of a collective source from which her passion could draw ideas, direction and a goal. A long time ago she had confirmed that a woman wanted to rule (all the same whether in love, in art, or in politics) "must lean on something strong, like a delicate plant leans on a tree." A person who wished to create had to put himself in order completely. In her opinion everyone left a need for something higher which would stand above him. In heaven it was God, on earth, it slowly became for her her nation.

Her Search for This 'Collective'

Instinctively, but for a long time, she searched for this collective. As a young girl she imagined herself as the leading singer of the world. When she sang, accompanying herself on the harp she said "they carried me in triumph, I don't know who and where." Once as a girl at a market in Nice, she had sung a popular song and the enthusiastic market-women gave her an ovation calling out, "Que bella regine!" After one of her brilliant sallies in a salon in front of charmed listeners she noted in her diary, "if this had been in the tribune they would have carried me in triumph." But such a triumph never awaited any cosmopolitan. Gambetta and Clemenceau experienced it when they were carried on the arms of their nation. One could sing an Italian song with success but to continuously create something among a foreign collective, to become spiritually related to it — was Utopia. She understood this, although not immediately. At first a

completely abstract idea about "support" was crystallized — a desire to find something spiritually native. And she broke open the chrysalis of cosmopolitanism which had ordered her to break away from all foundations in order to gather "living" elements from all cultures. As Barres has said about her the Notre Dame du sleeping car became the Notre Dame qui n'etes jamais satisfaite — one who cannot be satisfied neither by a foreign sky, nor a foreign land, nor a foreign people.

Lepage deeply disturbed her cosmopolitanism with his picture of Joan of Arc. She wrote, "Bastien Lepage is from Lorraine and Joan of Arc, the most extraordinary heroine, or perhaps hero, was also from Lorraine. Bastien Lepage made a chef-d'oeuvres of her." This struck her! She began to think over the connection between the fertility of an artist and his national inheritance which awakened creative energy. Perhaps, under the influence of this fact she dreamt of a trip to Jerusalem to draw a picture from Biblical life. Finally she began to find her "Lorraine" in the "common people" not in a given nation but only in the lower classes in general. Generally she was "greatly pleased with what was most natural, the closest to nature." Now she sought this "natural" in Paris street boys, fell in love with the Niccan dialect and found a new beauty in the Latin Quarter. Characteristically enough the Latin Quarter reminded her of Rome and one of her contemporary Frenchman called the quarter the "Arrarat of French tradition." Therefore it appeared that this "cosmopolite" was searching for traditions in Rome and the Latin Quarter! Understandingly enough Anatole France said about her that she had barely begun to fly when she forgot the nest from which she had flown, but for which she continually longed. All her wanderings were but a need to fill her soul with new emotional substances, a quest for "support" for her "Lorraine." No wonder that at every departure for a new place, this girl-traveler was nervous and was sorry for what she left behind. To live, to love, to die at home were longings which were not strange to her, it seems. She wandered over the world because she so earnestly desired to find a place from which she would never need to move...

The Quest for the Traditional, Strong

The quest for the traditional, the strong, the apriori, on which one could lean, pushed her to the "common people." She drew street boys, talked with market-women. In Paris she often talked with ordinary women, agitating at the same time for the Bonapartists. But one must not think that she was guided by sympathy for those lower than herself, a moral sympathy for them, nothing of the kind! When the publisher of "Liberte" Drumont accused her how she "surrounded by luxury and elegance could care for what was ugly" (he found her street boys ugly, although he praised her artistry) and asked why she did not paint pretty faces? "I choose, the expressive faces," she answered underlying the word. "Besides the boys who run about the streets are not as a rule, marvels of beauty; to find pretty children one must go to the Champs Elysee and paint the poor little things who are decked out with rib-

Photos from the 23rd U. N. A. Convention

(Continued)



Delegates from Michigan, with Senator Homer Ferguson; left Walter Didyk, Adviser, right John Evanchuk, Contr.



Ukrainian Art Exhibit arranged by Mrs. Stephanina Halychyn, center, assisted by Miss H. Slobodian, right, and Mrs. N. Blyznak



Congr. J. W. McCormack among Massachusettes delegates. On his left Atty Anne Chopek, Adv.; right N. Dawyskyba, Adv.



Convention delegates from the newly arrived immigrants, one of whom, Dr. Y. Padokh was elected UNA Adviser

Branch Summer Meetings

Now that the summer doldrums (colloquially — a dull or depressed frame of mind; the so-called dumps) are with us, all of our UNA branches are faced with the problem of how to entice as many as possible of their members to the monthly meetings.

It is not a matter of just collecting dues. That can be done on a catch-as-can-catch basis. Secretary can make hurried visits to his "constituents", or the latter may visit his home and leave the dues with him or his spouse, or pay the dues in the churchyard after Sunday's Mass, or at some other convenient time and place.

But that is not sufficient. — The UNA is a fraternal organization. It is not just a dues-collecting life insurance organization. Besides providing the most modern forms of life insurance protection it promotes fraternalism and friendship among its members. That is why it is so different from our well known and estimable commercial life insurance companies. Accordingly, the monthly meetings of the branches, or lodges, of the Ukrainian National Association — the very bedrock of UNA fraternalism — have to be held, even during

summer, in order to promote fraternalism, and at the same provide an opportunity for the member to pay his or her dues.

So now that the summer doldrums are with us, I would suggest that the Branch officers make a special effort to make the summer meetings as interesting as possible. Some short social or entertainment program could be arranged for the meetings, and effective measures should be taken to make this fact known to the members well in advance.

As for the type of a program for such a Branch' summer meeting I would suggest just a simple social, a get-together, with the usual "trimmings."

The members are bound to enjoy it, and to tell their favorite fish stories, the wonderful vacation time they had or expect to have. At the same time, during the course of the business meeting, they will be able to discuss the recent UNA convention, the issues raised there, and their thoughts upon them at the same time."

In short, such a UNA Branch summer' meeting will combine business with pleasure — in the spirit of UNA fraternalism.

Josephine Gibajlo Gibbons

The Daily Miracle

By BOB CONSIDINE

(This is a reprint of one of Bob Considine's regular "On the Line" columns. It appeared in International News Service client newspapers on July 14, 1953. Mr. Considine wrote a fine — widely-syndicated — column in connection with the recently-held 23rd convention of the Ukrainian National Association, held in Washington, D. C., May 31—June 6th.). By special permission it appeared on these pages. "The Daily Miracle" is one of his best. Mr. Considine was kind enough to send the Ukrainian Weekly editor the reprint below for publication.—Editor)

Came face to face with a genuine miracle today. Opened the door of my house and there at my feet lay an object which, when unfolded, brought the whole world before my eyes. It was a world of war and peace, high resolve and despair, love and hate, tears and laughter — and it was all there before me.

This miraculous object was easy to lift. Its leaves were to turn. Yet once it had been a massive part of a tree in Canada or Sweden, a tree that had needed years to grow. The tree was felled at the proper moment, stripped of its bark by intricate devices, pulled through forests, transported down rivers, fed into the maw of a mill, mixed with strange chemicals and made into paper. There were words on these folded sheets of paper I found at my door. And pictures to explain the words. Here, to make these words and pictures visible and enduring, a substance named ink had been introduced — a substance made of a varnish prepared from linseed oil, rosin and soap, to which the proper pigment had been added and the lot ground to a great fineness in a special mill.

The infinite tragedy of war came to me, snug in my home, through the intercession of a reporter who had studied and worked for years to obtain his job, and who drank in his impression only by living with the muddled warriors and sharing their terror and bravery.

His story had been shouted into a crackling field phone, or tapped out in a battered press hostel, and flung across the sea by the confounding miracle of radio.

Once in the United States, it had been further polished and placed on a "printer," and fed electronically to hundreds of outlets at 60 words a min-

ute. Then it had been taken off the machine, edited, interpreted in headlines that contained the exact number of letters and spaces, reduced to metal, pressed against a yielding, pulpy sheet, named a matrix, which in turn gave birth to its image in metal, attached to a printing press that cost a million dollars, inked, and wedded to an endless sheet of surging paper. It had been bound, transported in trucks, trains, planes, earmarked for me for a few pennies, and put at my door by a neighborhood lad.

The world unfolded. From Moscow there was word that deeply affected me, an intra-mob fight in the Kremlin — where previous machinations had brought to mankind an incomparable scourge, and had caused us of the free world to teeter on the brink of bankruptcy.

Puzzled by the significance of the strife, I turned to a story written by a mob who had lived in Russia and who knew the purgers and the purged. And from there to stories of what the great ones had said of all this, in London, Paris, Washington, Ottawa, Mexico City, Melbourne, Manila, Rio de Janeiro, Johannesburg...

But there was so much more. There was word of the progress of the latest political revolution in our own country, of changes in the law of the land, the cost of continuing to be a citizen, the cost of a skyscraper and of a pat of butter.

Some of my future was being shaped by my representatives in Washington and some of it in Korea, and yet I knew it almost instantly — its scope and meaning — and, being a person who employs these representatives by my vote, I could begin to decide then and there whether to dismiss them or retain them in office.

There was news of the atom, our smallest weapon, and of the projected carrier, our largest. The miracle in my hand took me through the Brandenburg Gate in Berlin and showed me the wrath of risen slaves. It let me into the study of Marshal Tito. I was with Adlai Stevenson in Vienna and Dwight Eisenhower in drought-stricken Texas, and with Cambodian Premier Penn Nouth in Saigon. And Marilyn Monroe in Hollywood.

I left London with the Queen of Tonga, and helped lasso a Hereford bull in the streets of Charlotte, N. C. I (Continued on page 3)

The Pereyaslav Tercentenary

An address by President WATSON KIRCONNELL, Acadia University, Saskatoon, Sask. June 6, 1954, sent by speaker to The Ukrainian Weekly for publication.

In 1654, Muscovy was a land of serfdom, tyranny and barbarism; the Ukraine was a free state with a record of culture and Christianity stretching back for centuries beyond the very existence of Moscow. By guile and violence, however, the Russian or Muscovite state has achieved the enslavement and martyrdom of the Ukrainian state. In 1686 the Ukrainian Orthodox Church was brought under the Patriarch of Moscow and all of its culture and education was systematically destroyed. Within a century not a trace remained of the venerable old Ukrainian Metropolitanate of Kiev. Two hundred years more and our own day has seen the hand of Soviet Moscow destroy the second Western Ukrainian Catholic Church with fire and sword. Secular culture was similarly attacked. In the 18th century the Ukrainian school system was liquidated; Moscow forbade the printing of anything, even including the Bible, in the Ukrainian language; and Ukrainian monuments and memorials going back for nearly a thousand years were systematically destroyed lest they ap-

peal to a national memory. The 19th century continued the attempt to turn Ukrainian into Russians. A Moscow ukase of 1863 declared that "there was not, is not, and cannot be any Ukrainian language". A law of 1876, signed by Tsar Alexander II, forbade the use of this same non-existent Ukrainian language for all public speaking and even in subtitles for music notes.

A free Ukrainian republic came into existence in 1918 but the last embers of its freedom were trampled out by Bolshevik boots in 1920, and hundreds of thousands of patriots were tortured and murdered. In 1921-22, more than two million Ukrainian farmers died of famine when Russia carried off the harvest in thousands of trainloads and left the Ukrainian population to starve. This Moscow-made famine was repeated on an even vaster scale in 1932-33, and another five million Ukrainians died of starvation. Other millions have been transported to the Arctic North and the Siberian East. For nearly forty years Soviet Moscow, like Tsarist Moscow, has sought to obliterate the U-

krainians as a nation with an identity of their own. The Bolsheviks may have murdered their millions where the Tsars murdered only their tens of thousands, but the two imperialisms, the Black and the Red, are the same in essence. Both are bred in ruthlessness and fed on messianic hopes. Each has had insatiable dreams of a world order in which Russia is everything and all "lesser breeds" are suppressed as the Ukrainians and Baltic peoples have been suppressed.

Pereyaslav's Lessons for Today

And what is the lesson of all this for that fraction of the world which still remains free today? Our generation is plagued with politicians, editors, columnists and commentators who bleat about "East-West tension" and urge that friendly concessions on our part should be made for the sake of a lasting peace. And over against these ignorant little fools stands the colossal Leviathan of Russian imperialism that has swallowed one hundred and sixty-eight peoples in four centuries, that has always tricked and tortured its victims, and has lied, and lied, and lied. Already it controls one-third of the human race, and is full of the insolence of triumphant power. Devoted agents of its world ambition play the traitor in every free country, including our own. Effective Red bases in the Western Hemisphere are already being mobilized and the defence of our own Canadian soil has become a major concern. As Mr. Pearson has only recently emphasized, Russian ambitions today remain unchanged. There is not the slightest evidence that the Supreme Liar and Enslaver has become an honest man.

Today I summon three centuries of Ukrainian martyrdom as a witness against policies of ignorance and folly. The latest lie from Moscow shows that the monster of an ancient imperialism is still awake and as hungry as ever. *Хай живе Україна!*

Immigration and Naturalization Questions

Question: My husband is an alien. He has lived in this country for a dozen years. Some years ago, while unemployed, he was caught stealing some food. He pleaded guilty to petit larceny and received a suspended sentence. Recently he was involved in an automobile accident in which someone was injured. He has been accused of drunken driving. Although I believe he can prove that he was not drunk, I am terribly afraid that he may be convicted and deported. I have heard that persons who have been convicted twice, regardless of the seriousness of the offense, are deportable. Is that correct?

Answer: It depends on the nature of the offense. The law makes a person deportable if convicted of two crimes involving moral turpitude. Whether an offense involves moral turpitude — that is, conduct which is generally held to be inherently or morally wrong, is often a difficult question, one on which the courts are not agreed. Theft, the courts have held, is a crime involving moral turpitude. A simple traffic violation would not be an offense involving turpitude. Ordinarily, whether a crime involves moral turpitude is a question of law which must be examined in each individual case. It would be desirable for your husband to have a lawyer to represent him. In any event, the attention of the court should be called to a provision in the immigration law which provides that the court sentencing an alien for a crime may, if it chooses, at the time of first imposing judgment or passing sentence, or within thirty days thereafter, make a recommendation to the Attorney General that such alien should not be deported. If the judge wants to make such a recommendation, he will have to give notice to the prosecuting attorney and the representatives of the Immigration and Naturalization Service to enable them to express their views.

VET NEWS ROUNDUP

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q. — I still am in school under the World War II GI Bill. I want to know whether I will be allowed to change my course, even though my cut-off date has passed. I've been doing well in my studies, but I feel I am in the wrong field.

A. — Under law, it is possible to change your course if the new course would be more in keeping with your aptitudes, previous training and experience. You will need VA's approval before you take the change.

Q. — I am the widow of a World War I veteran and I am supporting a child under 18 years of age. My salary has just been raised to the point where I no longer will be eligible for a VA pension. Could a pension be paid in behalf of my child?

A. — Yes. So long as your child's annual income does not exceed the legal maximum, he will be eligible for pension payments in his own right. The payments will begin as of the day following the date of your last payment.

Q. — Is there any time limit on filing a claim for reimbursement of burial expenses of a veteran?

A. — Yes. The claim must be filed within two years after the date the veteran was buried.

bons and accompanied by governesses! But where can you find free action? Where is the wild primitive liberty? Where is real expression? Well brought-up children are always more or less affected." (To be continued)

OBJECTIVES SUCCESSFULLY ATTAINED

By GENEVIEVE Z. ZEREBNIAK

(Report by Vice-Presidentess of the Ukrainian National Association, at its 23rd Convention, held May 31-June 5, 1954, in Washington, D. C.)

(2)

After a thorough discussion of this project at our Executive Board meeting, Mr. Lesawyer and I met with the UYL-NA Cultural Committee during the League's Convention in Newark and outlined our proposal. This was accepted by the UYL-NA Executive Board and the courses are scheduled for this summer of 1954. Here again, distance prevented my attending all the meetings held by representatives of UNA and UYL-NA, necessary to coordinate this program and this was done by Mr. Halychyn and Mr. Lesawyer. I continued my work on this project on an area and state level.

Although the enrollment in these courses may not meet our expectations the first year I believe this program should be given every opportunity to develop. I visualize in this project an attraction for the caliber and type of youth that we need in our organizational life, one whose interest is not superficial but serious and sincere. Once again the Ukrainian National Association by making these courses possible is mindful of the needs of the American born generation and makes another significant contribution to the preservation of the rich heritage and culture of the Ukrainian peoples.

In addition to my participation in our Executive Board Meetings, and my assignments as a result of these meetings, I had occasion during the past four years to visit many UNA branches both in and beyond my immediate locality. I do not feel it necessary to list these visits chronologically as I am certain that you have been aware of my attendance at the various organizational meetings and commemorative and social affairs sponsored by our UNA branches and other Ukrainian and American Ukrainian organizations.

Visited UNA Branches

I would like to state that during the past four years, together with Mr. Dmytro Szmagala, Supreme Advisor from Cleveland, Ohio, we called together officers and members from the 28 Ohio UNA branches at least once each year. These meetings were for the purpose of discussing organizational problems, spurring our branch officers on to greater accomplishments in the enrolling of new members, and reporting on our Supreme Assembly meetings.

My visits during the term included UNA branches in Akron, Cleveland, and Youngstown, Ohio, and Pittsburgh, Ambridge, Ford City, Carnegie and McKees Rocks, Pennsylvania. Some of these visits were for the purpose of participating in programs marking branch anniversaries, UNA Days and for organizational meetings. Others were to arbitrate differences which had arisen within a branch or between branches. At the affairs with a planned program I appeared as a speaker, often sharing the honors with one of the other Executive Board members or a member of the Supreme Assembly. When my visit was occasioned by the need for a mediator I made every effort to settle the dispute fairly and impartially.

Increase of Youth Participation in UNA Activities

In my visits it was most heartening to note that there is an increase in youth participation in UNA branch activities. In discussing this with older generation members I found that they, too, were encouraged and in some cases highly enthusiastic about youth's response to their pleas that it participate actively. In branches in Akron, Lorain, Ford City and Ambridge, to mention a few, the American born

youth are not only interested in their UNA activities but have assumed the responsibility of its leadership. There remains a great deal of work that can and should be undertaken by our second generation members. Energetic and inspired leaders, whose zeal and enthusiasm for the organization must approach that of our pioneers, can only be developed by increased active participation. I believe that in due time, though the development may be a little slower than hoped for, youth will take its place in the leadership ranks of the Ukrainian National Association.

In addition to my contacts with the various UNA branches it was my privilege to represent the Executive Board at conventions and district rallies held by the three major youth leagues functioning in the United States, namely, the Catholic Youth League, The Orthodox Youth League and the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. At all of these affairs I was given official recognition as Vice President of UNA and accorded the privilege of expressing greetings. On several occasions I appeared as a guest speaker.

Appeared at Youth League Affairs

At the UYL-NA Convention in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1952, I, representing American born youth, was one of a three member panel whose discussions resulted in the creation of the Ukrainian Youth Council of North America. This Council, composed of representatives of all national Ukrainian youth organizations in United States and Canada, including youth organizations of newly arrived immigrants, is to serve for the purpose of effecting a better understanding of the aims and purposes of these organizations and bring about greater harmony and more effective coordination of their respective activities. The need for cooperation among these groups has long been felt and the establishment of this Council was a major step in the unification of Ukrainian youth organizations in United States and Canada.

This same Convention adopted a resolution urging their members as individuals and clubs to become interested in and actively join established Ukrainian fraternal organizations.

It has been my personal observation and experience that the Ukrainian National Association is held with prestige and high esteem among our organized youth leagues. I strongly urge that we continue to support all these leagues, both morally and materially. Ours is a constant need and obligation to train and develop new leaders and the membership of the aforementioned leagues is our best and most logical source of new leaders. Let us continue to interest ourselves in their activities and lend our support in every way possible.

As Vice President of the Ukrainian National Association I did not limit my public appearances and participation to Ukrainian and American-Ukrainian activities. I represented our organization at United Fund Drives, Red Cross Meetings and other civic, cultural and nationality projects in my home city of Akron, Ohio.

UNA Growth and Progress

It has been an easy, and certainly a pleasant task to review a record of growth and progress such as that made by the Ukrainian National Association during the past years. To have been an active participant in the body whose responsibility was the leadership and guidance of this organization has been a distinct honor

A DAY NOT WASTED

It was a cloudy Sunday and I was wondering what to do with my time. I walked around more or less aimlessly, meeting no one I knew, and I was getting pretty bored. I passed a theater, but I wasn't in the mood for movies. A bum asked me for "some change," but he smelled rummy so I gave him a quick brush off. Just to kill time I let a shoe-shine kid work on my shoes. I watched the clouds drift by.

I went into a beanery and had a dog and a couple of beers. A wise guy tried to get out of the joint without paying his check. He didn't get far. A short but beefy waiter grabbed him by the neck and kept slapping him to and fro until he paid up. Nice people.

I walked around some more. It was getting dark and I figured I'd better hit the movies after all. I sure was bored. I was thirsty, too, so I hit the first place that had beverage signs. After a couple of them, I took interest in what was going on around me and forgot about the movies. A lot of people were in the place and some weren't speaking English. After having soda or beer at the bar most of them went upstairs.

"What's cooking?" I asked the bartender.

"Meeting, tonight," he said.

"Oh," I said. But I still didn't know what it was all about.

"Our branch is meeting tonight," said a guy next to me. I guess he saw I was a stranger and was trying to be helpful.

"Yeah?" I said. "What's that?"

"Brother," said the guy, "you really are new around here! Why, our group is the biggest U.N.A. branch in the state! Where've you been, boy?"

"I've been around," I said. Then I gave him a jolt. "What's U. N. A.?" I shot at him.

"Are you kidding?" He saw that I wasn't.

"It means Ukrainian National Association," he said, finishing his drink. He went up the stairs.

I nursed my beverage and tried to think. That language some of the people spoke was Ukrainian. Heck my mother and father spoke pretty much the same thing. I never took any real interest - English was good enough for me. But it dawned on me that my folks and the people in this building had something in common - nationality - and I began to feel at home.

"Ain't you going upstairs?" asked the bartender. I was the only one left at the bar.

"Naw," I said. "I don't speak the language."

"That's all right. There's a lot of guys - and girls, too - up there who don't speak it. So they talk English. You'll do O. K."

"I'm not a member," I stalled.

"They'll take care of that, too," he grinned. "Scram up there. It'll do you good."

I was still in the time-killing mood, so I climbed the stairs, opened a door and found myself in a fairly large and well-occupied room, spotted an empty chair, and plopped in. I glanced around uncomfortably. No one paid any attention to me, so I relaxed. - Noting that the air was blue with smoke, I lit a cigarette.

Nothing important seemed to be going on. A lot of the members were sitting or standing and chewing the rag. There was a big table up front where people were pushing money and small books at a guy. He'd count the money, put it in a strong-box, write something in

and I am grateful for the privilege of having served as your Vice Presidentess. I know that the future of our organization lies in the hands of each of us and there remains the ability and power to insure its courage and foresight which made it possible. This Convention should pledge to the Ukrainian National Association its continued effort, loyalty and devotion.

the small books, return them to the member, write something in a big ledger in front of him, and then start all over again with the next customer. I told myself he wasn't going to get any dough out of me.

"Hello stranger," said the guy who had told me what U.N.A. meant. "What do you think of our group?"

"Look, Mac," I said, "I don't know where I am or why I'm here. What's going on up front?"

"Oh, they're collecting dues. 'You're in the Ukrainian National Home attending a meeting of a U.N.A. branch.'"

"Very interesting. Now why are they collecting dues, what is a branch, and what is the Ukrainian National Association?"

"Just a minute," the guy grinned. He went up front, got some papers from the guy with the strong-box, and trotted back to me.

"Read that," he said, "and learn something. This other paper is an application for membership in case you decide to become one of us."

"Thanks," I said, eyeing the papers in my hand dubiously.

I saw that they were printed in English, so I felt better. I started to read "Facts About the U. N. A." and felt like I was getting educated. Everything in it was news to me.

The meeting was called to order and my education continued. This group was out to do things, no mistake about it. I didn't catch everything because quite a bit of Ukrainian was spoken, but I was impressed anyway.

I know you guys and gals know all about the U.N.A. and branch meetings, so it's no use to bore you with details. But it was all new stuff to me and as I soaked it up, I made up my mind to fill out that application for membership. Also, I changed my mind about not letting the guy with the strong-box get my dough, and if you think I didn't notice the nice-looking gals at the meeting then you're all wet. I could see where my days of walking streets to kill time were over.

A funny thing happened when I got home. You know, I never paid much attention to my folks when they tried to get me to go to one of their affairs. - I figured that stuff was for the old folks. So when I casually announced that I was going to join the Ivan Franko branch of the U.N.A. they were bug-eyed with astonishment. And for a long time after that they wore that "That's my boy!" look.

T. L.

THE AMERICAN WAY

Muscle Development

By GEORGE PECK

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Gerge Peck is Chairman of the Board of the National Labor-Management Foundation and Executive Editor of its official publication, PARTNERS.)

Several years ago in this column I told of an exhilarating experience—one that occurred shortly before the outbreak of World War II. It is still quite remembered and I believe it is worth repeating here.

Crossing Columbus Circle in New York City one evening during the spring of 1939, I noticed a soapbox orator who had gathered quite an audience around him. Back in those days Columbus Circle was a mecca for orators or would-be-orators advancing just about every kind of theory—social, political or religious. It was not unusual to find as many as six meetings being conducted at the same time. It was evident that the man to whom my attention was attracted was the best performer on Columbus Circle that evening as his rivals were attracting few listeners. He was stealing the show.

Curiosity getting the better of me, I paused to watch and listen, for which I am mighty thankful. This fellow was immense; he was giving that crowd a real message. As I was worming my way into the crowd, he reached over with his right hand and clutched the muscle of his upper left arm. The crowd watched him with interest and some amusement.

"You see that muscle," he said, "I'm proud of that muscle. How do you think I got it? Nobody gave it to me: I got it by exercising, and I had to do that exercising myself. Nobody did that exercising for me, and if I want to get more muscle into that arm, I'm the guy who will have to exercise to put it there. God gave me the arm, but left it entirely up to me to develop it."

"Now, there are some people down at Washington who are trying to tell you and me that they can put muscles into our arms without our having to do a single thing. They aren't fooling me and don't let them kid you. No, Siree! The only way we can get muscle into these arms of ours is by each of us doing, our own exercising. George can't do it for us."

He dropped his hand from his arm and made a dramatic pause. "You see what I'm driving at?" he asked, and then answered his own question: "Over 19 centuries ago there

lived a great Teacher, the greatest the world has ever known. He made use of parables in teaching the multitude. Humbly I am trying to follow in His footsteps. What I have just told you about muscles is a parable.

"God in His wisdom guided the Founding Fathers to set up here in America a land of opportunity, a form of society in which a boy born in the humblest home through ability and by thrift and toil, can lift himself to the very top. God gave that boy the talent, America provides him with the opportunity to exercise that talent, but he himself must do the lifting."

"Those same people who tell you that you can get muscle into your arms without exercising, also tell you that the Government will take care of you, that it owes you a living, that you are entitled to securities against poverty and illness from the cradle to the grave. They tell you to just turn everything over to them. That's all. You will never do another blessed thing and they will see to it that your every want is taken care of."

"No government in all history has ever been able to do this. No government ever will be able to do so. Every man must exercise his own talents—neither Government nor relatives nor friends can do that job for him."

"Some of you ladies in this crowd undoubtedly are mothers. All you can do for that child of yours is to shower your maternal love upon him, see to it that he is given the proper home, religious and educational training, but what he finally makes of himself is strictly up to him. If he is to climb the ladder of success, while your love and guidance will help, he must climb that ladder rung by rung, by his own effort."

"Never forget that. If you want muscle in your arm, you must exercise; if you want success in life, you must struggle. Whatever it is that you want, whatever it is that you wish to accomplish—you've got to do it yourself."

Yes, I have always been mighty glad that I stopped to listen to this fellow, because never before or since have I heard such a sound and at the same time, such a simple explanation of Americanism.

Letters to the Editor

THE QUESTION OF "NATIONAL MINORITY"

I would like to comment on the interesting question of "national minority," brought up in the June 26, 1954 edition of the English Section of Svoboda.

In the article entitled "Ukrainians Not A 'National Minority' Of Soviet Union" the Weekly editor expresses concern over the fact that Mr. Spencer King, director of East European Division of our State Department's "Voice of America" radio "characterized the over forty million Ukrainian people who are under Soviet Russian domination as a national minority."

There is nothing basically wrong in being called a "minority" and any objections to such a designation of a particular group of people can only be justified in the case where some fundamental facts have been misinterpreted, falsified, or—as it was well exemplified by Mr. King's remarks—presented in an unqualified statement.

Frequent misunderstandings in handling of the concept of minority arise simply because the term does not have an "all-embracing" definition. As any specialized sociological work indicates, minorities (constituting one of its subject-matters) are numerous, differ from one another and contain most complicated identifying traits. The size of the group, however, while being one of them, is relatively unimportant. India, for

example, with the population numbering over 360 million people was, nevertheless, a minority in the days of English domination. No one definition is broad enough to include all the distinguishing features of the term. Hence, the word can only be defined to refer to a particular set of circumstances, in a particular period of time.

Numerically, the Ukrainians are not a minority within their own country. As was mentioned in the article, the Soviet Constitution regards them as people constituting an overwhelming majority of the population in, presumably, an independent republic of Ukraine. In fact, under these circumstances the Russians living there become a technical minority but in number only. Politically, in violation of all constitutional provisions, they are for all practical purposes the ruling body, and therefore, they should be regarded a majority, making the native Ukrainian population a political minority, forcibly subjugated by a foreign power. Mr. King should have made a similar qualification if he felt that it was at all necessary to bring up the minority status of our people in his talk.

Sincerely yours

Lydia W. Kulchycka
2409 Brownsville Rd.
Pittsburgh 10, Pa.

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Mr. Roman Horbachevsky, Diploma by the National Radio 306 Clyde St., Youngstown, Institute of Washington, D. C. Ohio, a young American of Ukrainian descent, has completed a Course of technical studies in Practical and with creditable grades and is Theoretical Radio and Television and has been awarded an achievement.



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FOOTPRINTS

By Dr. S. SIEMON

The coming of summer's warm weather will also usher in the season for wide spread "athletes foot". The name in itself is a gross misnomer and in reality is a fungus infection, known technically as Tinea Pedis or Epidermophytosis.

The fact that 8 out of 10 people are eventually afflicted with some degree of fungus infection is easily recognized when it is learned that fungus may be picked up from dirt, grass, sand, locker room floors, rugs, etc. and even from one's own shoes. There are over 200 different varieties of Tinea Pedis, of which 67 are most commonly seen. Each of the varieties presents a different clinical and diagnostic picture, and each responds to different or altered treatment.

The common practice of buying a remedy for the infection in a drugstore is all well and good — as long as it clears up the infection. However, the drug that works on one person, will do nothing to the next and may, in fact, cause the infection to become more deep-seated.

Before any fungus condition is treated, it should be first diagnosed properly, preferably by microscopic examination. When the type of fungus involved is known, treatment by various means becomes a much simpler process.

But what happens to the fungus infection that is improperly treated and becomes deep-seated. The small microscopic organisms are not killed on contact by the drug, but are repelled by it and so burrow their way under the three layers of skin, and lay there dormant, and the infection is apparently cleared up. However, at the moment of lowered body resistance, long periods of standing, perspiring feet, etc. the fungus becomes highly active, erupts into a full-fledged infection, and no ointment or external medication will ever control it.

The treatment for this chronic — or long standing type, is the driving of drug ions through the skin by electrical impulses — a painless process — called iontophoresis. This enables the drug ion to encapsulate the offending fungus, smother and kill it, and thus it is carried out of the body by natural processes.

What then, can be done to reduce the chances of becoming a victim of fungus infection. The rules that govern good hygiene will greatly reduce the chances of fungus invasion. Remember, the feet are encased all day in a dark, damp shoe, the ideal location for the rapid growth of bacteria, including fungus, so the shoes should be aired as often as

possible, socks should be changed daily, the feet washed daily and lightly powdered. A fungicidal powder in shoes will greatly reduce the incidence of fungus.

Should you be so unlucky as to find yourself supporting a fungus infection of the feet, and can effect a remedy yourself, be sure to sterilize your shoes thoroughly before wearing them again, or you will re-infect yourself almost immediately. And boiling socks is a must — because plain soap and water washing will not kill fungus.

So have a happy summer time — and don't let the Trichophyton purpureum get you.
Minneapolis, Minn.

THE DAILY MIRACLE

(Concluded from page 2)
went to a stylish first night on Broadway, and to a couturier's opening in Paris. Mr. Truman told me why his side had lost last November. "People let demagoguery get the best of them," he snapped at me.

My ball club won, my comic hero was saved in the nick of time, my wife learned how to cook and make over the entire house, my two shares of stock would stand the impact of peace, my fear of polio dispelled by gamma globulin, my golf slice could be cured by a change of grip.

All this, through the miracle I held in my hand (and had come to accept as routine) — my newspaper.

