

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 УКРАЇНСЬКИЙ ЩОДЕННИК



SVOBODA UKRAINIAN DAILY

The Ukrainian Weekly Section

Address: UKRAINIAN WEEKLY SECTION, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City 3, N. J. Tel. Henderson 4-0237, 4-0807. Ukrainian National Ass'n Tel. Henderson 4-1016

Weekly Commentator "SOYUZIVKA" NOTES

Much has already been written on these pages for months, practically week after week, concerning the merits of the famed "Soyuzivka" - the Ukrainian National Association all-year-around mountain resort for vacationers as well as for the weekenders.

We are happy to report that a constantly swelling number of the Ukrainian Weekly readers are following our advice and using the "Soyuzivka" for all its worth. They enjoy themselves there, and return home praising it for all of its resort facilities, and conveniences. They are especially impressed by the low cost of it all.

In reference to the latter, one person remarked to us while we were having dinner concerning his enjoyment of it. The "piece de resistance" was prime ribs of beef. Before and after this main course were menu items which you would expect in a first class restaurant. He and the rest of us, about two hundred diners in the excellent "Soyuzivka" restaurant, were served this "piece de resistance". After he had finished eating it, he turned around to us at the table and said, "My, this is the best prime ribs of beef I have ever eaten. And what a portion! My gosh! It's even better than I have ever eaten at (a very famed restaurant). There I had to pay \$3.50 for such a dinner. Here I've got an even better one, for a buck and a half!" He was right. We can testify to that.

At another occasion we had a rather amusing experience. We had been up at the "Soyuzivka" a number of times before last year. This was our first time this year. We had had thus far no opportunity of taking a look at the large pond which is on the over 300 acre premises of the "Soyuzivka." It is situated in a beautiful green surrounded by woods. So we tramped off to see it. We were particularly interested in going rowboating, especially since we were told that there was a fine rowboat there. The path through the woods to the pond was clearly defined. We got there easily. The large pond looked very inviting, the trees bordering it - cleared, its banks lined with stones cemented together. It's oval in shape. And there, sure enough, was a fine rowboat, brand new, which Daniel Slobodian, the industrious caretaker ("de facto") had procured. Just as we were about to get into the boat, we heard someone call out to us. It was some camera "fiend." He was focusing his camera, mounted on a tripod, on the pond, with the boat as the center of attraction. "Proshu, pochetkaty khvylynu!" "Why, of course," we replied, happy to see such interest in the pond and in the boat. We waited and waited, while this camera enthusiast fiddled around the camera - about 15 minutes in all. Finally the gentleman was all set. Hurriedly, he stepped aside, combed his hair carefully, pulled down the cuffs of his pants, adjusted his necktie, and jacket, and then, switching on something to make the camera photograph automatically, he dashed down to a tree stump by the rowboat, plumped himself down on it, turned sideways to the camera, raised his left profile heavenward in the manner of the late John Barrymore, crossed his left leg over his right, rested his elbow on his knee, and then assumed the pose very similar to that of Rodin's "The Thinker." And he held that pose for 15 seconds. We scratched our forehead in perplexity. Was this gentleman so interested - as we had supposed - in the pond and the rowboat - or in his physiognomy? (But why did he have to strike such a corny pose?)

After that, we went rowing, and enjoyed it very much, in the quiet and somber beauty of the "Soyuzivka" mountain forest surrounding it.

In our personal life ramblings, we meet many old-time friends who are not of Ukrainian descent. We casually mention, in the course of our conversation, something about the "Soyuzivka." We make it a point to have handy in our pocket the leaflet in English about it, illustrations and all. They're amazed at the low cost. They're accustomed to paying far more. So they either have visited up to now, or will visit the "Soyuzivka."

But for this, we suggest you make your reservations immediately. (See adv on p. 3).

Promoted To Rank of Major

The promotion of Capt. Carl Burak of Syracuse, New York, to the rank of major, was recently announced by the 32nd Air Division of the Eastern Air Defense Force. Major Burak, 33, a native of Syracuse, lives at 345 Clover Ridge Drive, with his wife and three children. Mrs. Ann Burak, the former Ann Zaleski, and her three children are members of the Ukrainian National Association.

tion, Zaporozka Sitch, Branch 317. Major Burak enlisted in the Army as a private in 1940. After flight training he was graduated a second lieutenant in July, 1943. During World War II he flew 12 combat missions as a fighter pilot. In the Korean War, Major Burak, then a captain, flew 100 missions for 250 combat hours. In December, 1951, his plane was hit by enemy ground fire.

The Ukrainian Sports Festival

As already announced on these pages, a grand Ukrainian Sports Festival to be conducted on a national scale will be held July 2-3, 1955 (alternative dates: June 25-26; July 10. Definite date will be announced later).

The Festival will be held under the auspices of the wide-ly representative Ukrainian Olympiad Committee, with headquarters at 140 Second Avenue, New York 3, New York.

The Place - the famed Randall Island Stadium, New York City.

OBJECTIVES

A) To promote and sponsor Ukrainian athletic participation among American and Canadian athletic organizations; B) To sponsor yearly tournaments with American and Canadian Ukrainian youth organizations and sport clubs participating; C) To offer scholarships for physical culture education to outstanding athletes.

MEMBERSHIP

A) Participating Sponsors: All Ukrainian youth organizations and sport clubs in the United States and Canada. B) Honorary Sponsors: All national Ukrainian organizations; C) Participants: Must be members of participating sponsor organizations through whom application must be made to the Olympiad Committee.

PROPOSED PROGRAM

Junior Events - (Limited to maximum age of 17 years):

TEAM TRANSPORTATION ALLOWANCE

Table with 5 columns: Distance, (15 Men) Soccer, (8 Men) Volleyball, (9 Men) Basketball, (12 Men) Softball. Rows for 100-200 miles, 200-500 (Bus), and over 500 (Train).

60-yard Dash, 240-yard Relay, High Jump, Broad Jump, Discus, Shot-put, Javelin.

SENIOR EVENTS

A) Track and Field Events: Male - 100-yard Dash, 440-yard Relay, 1 Mile, 3 Mile, High Jump, Broad Jump, Pole Vault, Discus, Shot-put, Javelin. Female - 60-yard Dash, 100-yard Dash, 240-yard Relay, Broad Jump, High Jump, Shot-put, Discus, Javelin. B) Team Events - Soccer (Minimum age - 17 years), Basketball, Volleyball, Softball.

POINT SYSTEM

A) Team Events: Ten points to winner, five points to runner-up. B) Track & Field Events: First six places in each event will receive points as follows: 1st place - 6 points, 2nd place - 5 points, 3rd place - 4 points, 4th place - 3 points, 5th place - 2 points, 6th place - 1 point.

TROPHIES & AWARDS

A) Trophy (3 legs) to Ukrainian youth organization or sport club with largest participation in Olympiad in track and field events. Permanent possession to organization winning it three consecutive times. B) Trophy to organization or club having highest total of points in tournament; C) Trophies to champions and runner-ups in each team event; D) Medals to first, second and third place winners in track and field events.

Wins Canadian Medal

The annual Governor-General's Medal award at the Dauphin Collegiate and Technical Institute was presented at convocation exercises to Slawko Nowytski, a new immigrant who came to Canada four years ago - and a student who has lived in more countries in his 18 years than most of his classmates would expect to visit in a lifetime.

Slawko, who has completed his grade XI studies, was called to the stage during the graduation ceremonies to receive from Principal H. C. Ray the medal which symbolizes outstanding achievements in both scholastic and extra-curricular activities. All of his high school education has been received at the Dauphin collegiate - and this period of his education, incidentally, is as long as any that he had spent in one place.

The son of Rev. and Mrs. Alexander Nowytski, Slawko was born in Ukraine where his father served in the ministry for 20 years after obtaining his

master of theology at Warsaw University. Slawko's birthplace was Lutsk in the province of Wolyn, although his family lived in other parishes in Ukraine until the war year of 1940 started a series of moves which finally brought them to this country ten years later.

The Nowytski family emigrated to Poland and lived in Warsaw until 1944. It was during this upset period that Slawko's younger sister, Oryna, died in 1943 at the age of four. Brief sojourns were then spent in Czechoslovakia and Austria, then followed four years in the Bavarian section of Germany, about a hundred miles from Munich. The next comparatively lengthy stay was in Paris, France, from the end of 1947 until early in 1950 when arrangements for immigration to Canada were completed.

U.N.R.R.A. and I.R.O. aid was responsible for financing the family's moves after the end of the war, and on Feb. 28, 1950 Rev. and Mrs. Nowytski and Slawko arrived in Halifax. Mrs. Nowytski's father, T. Yakowewych, and brother Boris brought them to Sheho, Sask., and in September of that year Rev. Nowytski was called to Dauphin to take charge of the parish of St. George's Ukrainian Greek Orthodox church.

He crash-landed on a Korean beach and was back in action the next day, leading a flight of F-51s in bomb and napalm attack.

Among his nine decorations and citations Burak holds the Air Medal with an Oak Leaf Cluster. He is also a qualified jet pilot, flying F-89s and F-86 interceptors.

Presently he is military personnel director for the 32nd Air Division.

(Continued on page 3)

Credits The "Little Woman" For Success

A Woonsocket, R. I. younger generation Ukrainian American, R. I. Representative Orist D. Chaharyn, 37, whose graduation from Northeastern University's School of Law last month brought to a climax long years of effort and determination credited his wife for much of his success.

Mrs. Orist D. Chaharyn is the mother of their three children, Mary Jane, 3, Joanne Catherine, 9, and Patricia Lee, seven weeks - in the order they appeared with their parents in a picture which appeared in the Woonsocket Call and Evening Reporter June 30th. They reside at 155 Boyden street.

Chaharyn, a Major in the Air Corps Reserve, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Chaharyn, and both families live at the above address. The father is president of Branch 206 of the Ukrainian National Association.

Chaharyn's Background

The son was graduated from the Woonsocket High School in 1934 and then went to Rhode Island State College, now the University of Rhode Island, where he received his B.S. degree in mechanical engineering in 1939.

He took courses in speech and machine design nights at Brown University during 1940, and studied aeronautical engineering at New York University in 1941. While in the service, he took an airplane mechanic's course at Chanute Field, Ill.; for six months of 1941 and a maintenance aircraft course at the Lockheed-Vega factory in Burbank, Cal., in 1943.

He was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U.S. air

The Ukrainian Insurgent Army in Fight for Freedom

This book published under the auspices of the United Committee of the Ukrainian American Organizations of New York is, on the one hand, intended to commemorate those who lost their lives while fighting against Muscovite Bolshevism behind the Iron Curtain in the ranks of the Ukrainian Insurgent Army, and those who continue to carry on this struggle. On the other hand, the task of this book is to acquaint, somewhat at least, the Western reader with the original publications and artistic works of the Ukrainian underground on the other side of the Iron Curtain.

This book is a collection of addresses, articles, short stories and quotations dealing with the Ukrainian Insurgent Army (UPA). They inquire into origin, trace the history and portray the spirit of an unparalleled underground army which dared to combat twin enemies of mankind - Nazism and Bolshevism at the peak of their might.

Most of the material in this book consists of articles and stories written and published by the UPA members in Ukraine. A considerable amount of this Ukrainian underground literature has been brought out from behind the Iron Curtain by the soldiers of the UPA who with arms in their hands fought their way from Ukraine into the American Zone in Germany or Austria in 1947-1950.

We owe this opportunity of being able to present the specific works of the Ukrainian underground literature to the American reader. It offers much valuable information on the Ukrainian liberation movement of our days, its aims and programs, its ideology and political theory. It is of tremendous importance to every student of Eastern European affairs. Copy of this book can be obtained by writing to the "Svoboda" Bookstore. The prize is \$3.25.

Hits Recognition of Red Chinese

Protests against United States recognition of Red China and against trade by any nation with Communist Russia were registered last Sunday before a packed audience at the Little Theatre of Public Hall, Cleveland, Ohio, the Cleveland Plain Dealer reports.

The speaker was Lev E. Dobriansky, professor of history at Georgetown University and president of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America. He spoke at a special meeting arranged by all of Greater Cleveland's Ukrainian organizations to protest "Moscow's brazen use of the Treaty of Pereyaslav, consummated in 1654 between the independent states of Ukraine and Russia."

Trade of all kinds should be halted with Russia, he said, for in being able to buy and not produce Russia can release manpower to work on war material. Other speakers included John A. Demer, chairman of the meeting; Edward L. Pucel, head of the Cleveland district of the board of claims of the industrial commission of Ohio, and Ivan Wowczuk of New York, former professor on the staff of Kiev University.

Natalia Nosenko of Detroit, former Ukrainian opera singer, and the Ukrainian Bandurist Chorus of Philadelphia sang.

Piano Recital by Students of Natalia Kotowych

This year's annual piano recital by the students of Natalia Kotowych in Philadelphia, Pa., showed the great progress made by those students who played at last year's recital. All the students met the exacting demands made upon them by their teacher. These demands are: Realization of the musical contents of each composition, good phrasing, pure and singing tone quality, observing of the dynamic details, and good rhythm.

The eminent critic Gonan Gralle writes that the program showed a well planned balance between the classical and modern repertoire. From the first number on the program to the last, there was good interpretation of the various compositions.

A few slips of memory were overcome and never interrupted the rhythmic balance of the compositions. The students of both the beginner and intermediate groups showed the careful preparation they have received. The advanced students showed great progress in overcoming technical and rhythmic difficulties. Although the program was long still, because it was interesting, one did not wish for the end of it as so often the case when one attends a student recital.

This recital was different as there was an atmosphere of music making under the guidance of a quality conscious teacher whose good music taste showed results in the playing of her students. Their parents can be satisfied with the playing of their musical children.

NEW EXAMINATIONS ANNOUNCED

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination for filling Foreign Language Information Specialist positions principally in the United States Information Agency in Washington, D. C. The salaries range from \$4,905 to \$7,040 a year. To qualify, applicants must have had responsible professional experience. (Concluded on page 3)

Brothers Graduate

Daniel Stogryn, son of Mr. & Mrs. Harry Stogryn received a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Pennsylvania on June 15. He majored in chemistry.



Daniel Stogryn

Daniel was secretary of Alpha Upsilon Chapter of Phi Lambda Upsilon, honorary chemical society. He received the Warwick Memorial Award and the American Chemical Society Award in the Philadelphia Section for outstanding scholastic achievement.

In September he plans to attend graduate school at University of Wisconsin where he was appointed teaching assistant.

PA. PROFESSIONALISTS TO MEET

The First Annual Outing and Conference of the Society of Ukrainian Professionals and Businessmen of Pennsylvania will take place in Hershey, Pa., on Sunday, August 8th.

The business session will start at 10 AM in Hotel Her-

Alex, his twin brother recently won a graduate scholarship to Stanford University at Palo Alto, California where he will work towards a master's degree in physics.



Alex Stogryn

Alex graduated from the University of Pennsylvania last February and received a Bachelor of Arts degree in physics. He is a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Pi Mu Epsilon, honorary mathematics society.

Daniel and Alex are members of Branch 397 of the Ukrainian National Association.

The entire afternoon will be devoted to participation in the many athletic and recreational facilities available in Hershey, plus free admission to the Phila. Eagles pro grid game scheduled that day. Members of the SUPBP will bring

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

(9)

Brutal strength, energy, something which would not evoke her malice but would be incentive for her talent and hence her attraction for the "common people." She remained "free and loved no one" as before. But she surrendered her egoism. She was especially concerned about the question "in what environment" was the artist. She felt the need to intertwine herself with that which grew organically and not to hang in mid-air. She began to long for something which she could "worship" from which she could draw new strength. She longed to find it "as soon as possible" and asked if she would be happier than "that dirty mad man, they called Diogenes?"

She Was This "Diogenes"

She was this Diogenes not only in her "gamings" but also when she tried to become some kind of patriot, Russian French or "Nicean." Finally her Diogenes search light lost her in the "village." All her dreams were centered on that which expressed her idea of the "village," and which had a marked and clear meaning for her. Considering her spiritual drama, her distance for Paris and French art, her search for a collective support in which her creative "I" could be reborn, her constant return to the Ukrainian "countryside" and her constant reminiscences about the "country" in her journal are interesting.

She wrote "the country must especially strongly feel the beauty of the pictures of Bastien Lepage (whom as a painter of the rural countryside, she alone considered worthwhile). Parisians cannot appreciate him, but could not help doing so if they would only take the trouble to contemplate its grandeur, simplicity, beauty and poetry. Every blade of grass, the trees, the ground, the looks of the women who pass by, the attitudes of the children, the manners of the old men are all in the strictest harmony with the landscape." Again she wrote, "Has it never happened to you, when alone in the country in the evening under a very clear sky, to feel troubled, pervaded by a mysterious sentiment, by aspirations toward the infinite, to feel as if you were, so to speak, on the eve of

some great event — something supernatural?" "Harmony" "secret" "eternal" "supernatural" were what she was seeking in the country. Harmony between form and subject, between knowledge and desire, between will and thought, and that "God-given spark" that creative "urge" which she did not feel neither in the Louvre, nor the Kazan Cathedral, nor in French "lorgnettes" nor Russian "samovars" — this was what she sought. Only the remembrance of her country could make the strings of her soul which were forcibly fashioned in a foreign form vibrate and were breaking up.

Finally she dotted her final 's. She tried to throw off the burden of not knowing where she was going and to what group she belonged. From cosmopolitanism, from Rome to Paris and from Paris to Rome, she went to the "streets" and the "gamings" and to the "country" until finally throwing off all abstraction she ended up in that country with which her childhood memories were linked.

Under the date of May 26, 1880 we read in her diary, "I needed this trip — flatness, flatness, flatness on all sides. It's so beautiful, the steppe charms me as though it were something completely new... It is something boundless." The country of Bastien Lepage? The Latin Quarter? "The Meeting of street boys?" It was all a longing for that "country" which she, finally, found in her home in Ukraine.

"As soon as I finish with my boys 'The Meeting'" she wrote, "I'm going to the country, a real country with a broad landscape, steppe, without any mountains. Beautiful sunsets, ploughed fields, grass and field flowers, wild roses and space. And there I'll paint a picture — a sky which fades into the boundless horizon, grass and wild flowers" — in Ukraine. This reads like the delirium of a dying girl. From half-remembered memories and childhood impressions an intense attraction for that country in which already at the brink of the grave, she felt she would find a strong foundation for those "triumphs" which she sought on the Promenade des Anglais, in Nice, in the Louvre, in the ruins of the Coliseum, in the moonlight.

(To be concluded)

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

(Continued)



Among the most active delegates were those from Connecticut. Extreme right, seated, Antin Malanchuk, UNA organizer.



Congr. Kersten being congratulated by Chairman M. Piznak. Left to Sen. Knowland, T-m G. Herman. Pres. D. Halychyn.



Sen. Paul H. Douglas of Ill., who declared Free Ukrainians a partner of America in fight against Russian imperialism.



Sen. Dirksen applauding Ill. delegation, with friend John Duzhansky. Back center D. Halychyn. Left: V-chair. Dr. W. Gallan.

Problem of Delinquency

Regarding my column on Juvenile Delinquency, one reader of the Ukrainian Weekly from Chicago (J.M.) writes the following:

"I have a couple of observations to air... There is no denying the problem exists but which way are we going? In an evolutionary manner, I think towards improvement of conditions which are the underlying causes. As the people of our nation become better versed in the means of satisfying the needs of our children thru better and more education, the parents' way of life changes. Parents are tending to buy houses in outlying sections and suburbs. Witness the boom of individual homes being built. The trend of city population moving to the suburb. Out in fresher air and closer to nature, children acquire new interests and chores. They become acquainted with trees, gardens, flowers and moving the lawn. Here there is also the opportunity to keep and properly care for pets. Parents have gotten behind the 'Little League' and formed the organization and place to demon-

strate team play in organized sport. I see a definite trend from cliff dwelling to the individual home which teaches responsibility and care of property. Even in these days there is hope."

There is no "getting away from the truth," unpleasant as it is. We are facing a problem, one of great importance. There are instances where both parents work, and that is understandable. It is not for themselves that they earn that extra money, but for the betterment of the home, repairs, clothes and small luxuries. However, they should consider the fact that being away from the children, allowing the children to make their own way in life does not necessarily bring them the happiness for which they yearn in their older years. They miss it when the children are younger and they miss it when children have grown up.

Juvenile delinquency is a problem concerning everyone. How to combat it? May we hear other readers of *The Ukrainian Weekly* on this topic.

Josephine Gibajlo Gibbons

THE AMERICAN WAY

Unwanted Merchandise

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.)

One of the petty annoyances that tends to make life not quite so pleasant is the flood of unsolicited, unwanted merchandise that the mailman brings. This is one case where the Post Office cannot be blamed — it simply performs its duty — the real culprits are the charitable organizations (genuine or alleged) that ship the unrequested, unwanted lead pencils, pens, handkerchiefs, good-luck charms, or what have you.

For the most part these wares are of inferior quality. The several gross of lead pencils I have received over the years have been practically useless; the drawer full of ball-point pens for most of which I have paid one buck each, could have been purchased from any self-respecting merchant for two bits apiece, etc.!

One is led to wonder if these organizations are perhaps rendering service to humanity in keeping with the junk they are foisting upon a generous American public. It is difficult for the average recipient of these unsolicited wares to differentiate between the worthy organizations and the racketeers. There are many otherwise deserving organizations that use this deplorable method of raising funds. Because of what little success they attain, racketeers are attracted to what has all the appearances of being a surefire scheme for exploiting the soft-hearted individual — alias sucker.

Over too long a period of time I accepted this unrequested merchandise, and paid up. "It's only a dollar," I reasoned. However, it gradually dawned on me that I was on a sucker list, as an increasing number of pencils, etc., descended upon me from more and more organizations. I was forced to call a halt and so about a year ago I started to throw the junk back at the donors together with a curt note to the effect that any further shipment would be tossed promptly into my wastepaper basket. This procedure, of course involves some time and trouble for re-wrapping and in most cases expense for postage to cover the return journey.

This plan has worked like a charm and I recommend it to district, dance, and thought they had been taught Polish mountaineer steps.

(To be concluded)

all of my readers who are under similar attack. In only one case has a charitable (?) organization made the mistake of disregarding my ultimatum—and this error only once because I made good my threat to throw the gift (?) away.

What has led me to write about this charity racket at this particular time is an editorial that appeared in the June 17th issue of the *Arlington (Texas) Record*. Editor George W. Hawkes has given the matter some constructive thought. From here on I quote editor Hawkes:

A Growing Racket

Housewives, business and professional people, and the public generally are constantly receiving merchandise in the mails that they didn't order and don't want.

Just this week we were the recipient of one of the most unholly-looking neckties you ever saw from a national veteran's organization. Not only was it inferior in quality to the usual \$1 ties we drape around our necks, but it wasn't the color nor the pattern, we would be "caught dead in."

These gratuitous deliveries are invariably accompanied by a request for either payment of the goods or their return to the shipper (with you paying the postage, of course.)

In some instances, dunning letters are later received, which imply impropriety upon the part of the recipient for failure to remit or return.

Just for the heck of it, we checked with the Better Business Bureau and found out the following facts:

Recipients of unordered merchandise are not obligated (1) to acknowledge receipt of the goods; (2) return it; (3) pay for it unless used; (4) give it particular care; (5) or keep it beyond a reasonable length of time.

You are obliged to surrender it to the shipper or his agent, if called for in person, within a reasonable period of time — in which event you may demand the payment of storage charges before relinquishing it.

There is just something within us that rebels when we get the idea someone is trying to make a sucker out of us. Doubtless they often do. But when it comes to paying for something we didn't order, we draw the line!

My Destiny

By CEDOR ZAWKO

With all the strength you held within your cells, Surely you felt you were not meant to grope About the dark that enveloped your earth. What noble aspirations and what hope Have generated from your fragile form? What deeds left their immortal monuments That could not be consumed by any worm!

Yet you who held the gilded joys of day, And knew the silken beauties of the night, Dream-filled with bitter memories of chance, You, too, were powerless to summon all the might Of Grand Creation poured into your mold! When Death creased you with her gentle touch And stilled the pulse till you grew cold.

O Brain, imprisoned in a cell of bone — What ageless miracle shaped the limits of your tomb? From aeons of happy youth and hoary seers, Whose mellowed spirits must have risen from Your fathomless and mystic depths? What sights, What visions when these phantoms sometimes rose To shape the fancies of your days and nights?

Within each fleeting, sequent universe These spirits must have lived their myriad moods, In tears and laughter that was swiftly spent Near their translucent seas, eternal woods. These universes seemed to reappear, Condemned within your tiny shape, Confined in one who cursed this puny sphere.

*The author, a Ukrainian youth who was born in McKees Rocks, Pa., died in 1938 at the age of twenty, after a two-year illness. This poem, apparently his last, was written in Hawaii where the author was serving in the United States Army. He was eighteen years old at the time.

Dance Origin

By HARRIETTE HOLMES

(1)

Have you ever wondered why people dance and why nations dance in the particular style in which they do? I did, and some of the answers which I got through research made both folk and national dances more meaningful to me. As I hesitatingly shared the highlights of my findings in this complex field with friends, I was amazed at the interest of all kinds of people, from all walks of life, in ethnic dance, and its significance. Some of my most enthusiastic supporters in the early days of my research were Minneapolis Ukrainians. It is for them that I here set down in brief form a few of my many findings.

So that you may better understand later developments of dance, let us turn back to a few basic facts of why people dance.

Movement is the medium in which we spend our lives. It is habitual, and most of the time we are unaware of it. But at times, movement does not operate in an orderly manner. We hear a sharp noise, and we jump, or fling up our arms; we hear bad news and in anguish we wring our hands, or make some irrelevant movement. We react in this way because we are in a stirred up condition; our nervous system charges our muscular system with impulses to move. Without a planned action, we involuntarily move. But, we observe, under these circumstances, that an emotional state tends to express itself in a movement which, while that movement may not be useful, does reflect the character of that emotional state.

Dancers, consciously, or unconsciously, have evolved all kinds of dance through the ages by externalizing emotional states which could not be expressed.

Folk dance: My terminology here means those simple dances, which arise from the people, and which everyone can dance. They are absorbing to do, but are not especially interesting to the spectator.

National dance: This term depicts those few dances of each nation which are representative of a people, but which are primarily spectacle dance and are danced by the talented ethnic dancer. Example: Scotch Highland Fling or Ukrainian Cossack Sword

ternalized, by rational means. The warrior, the religionist, the courtier, the nobleman, all have danced reactions too deep for words.

Dr. Kurt Sachs, world historian of the dance, has stated that the European past in dance has its counter-part in the present primitive's stage of dance.

Primitive man dances primarily for religious reasons. Dance is his prayer. He wishes to gain control of an animal whom he fears; therefore, through dance he mimes the death of the animal. To propitiate the evil in the animal, he worships it through ceremonial dance. Primitive man dances earnestly to celebrate a birth, a death, a war or a marriage. He is sure that his fields would not grow should he not seriously dance the Corn, the Sun, or the Rain dances. He is not sure there would be children to keep his tribe strong should he not dance the Fertility dance. He is unable to disassociate the symbol from actuality.

Though dancing is universal, no universal form manifests itself, for the traditions and circumstances which inspire and limit dance vary too greatly.

Geography, climate, history, race, religion, social environment, economics and dress — all have a bearing on the way man moves and translates movement into dance.

Here, I shall talk about each classification briefly, and choose my illustrations at random. To understand completely the dance of any one country, one would study and apply all the above classifications, and also many points that I do not have space to discuss here.

GEOGRAPHY: In the mountainous districts of many countries we find energetic, leaping, bouncy forms of dance. In the Ukrainian and Polish mountains, one can find many similar movements. The answer is not difficult. The Hutzul and the Gorale mountaineer wears soft shoes; he jumps nimbly up and down the mountain side, and, naturally, introduces his work a day movements into his dance. One Polish woman saw Mexicans, from a mountain

and to subdue the neighboring lands. To bring the people into subjection and obedience the Tartars were wont to terrify the populace by their inhumanity, so that they would fear to revolt. Hence, having taken a large city, they would kill the people without discrimination or pity, and ordered those, who were left behind, to pay tribute and be obedient.

In 1239, the Tartars attacked the Ukrainian provinces on the Dnieper river, occupied the cities of Chernyiv and Peryaslav, destroyed the cities, and killed many people. In the following year, Batu crossed the Dnieper river, and besieged Kiev. The horde surrounded the city in great numbers. The annalist says that because of the creaking of wagons, the lowing of camels and the neighing of horses under the walls the people in the city could not understand the words spoken to them. The prince ran away. The people defended themselves as best they could. The Tartars made a breach in the walls of the city with a battering-ram, suspended on

ropes; while the Tartars rested, the people of Kiev erected a wooden fortress around the church of God's Mother which had been built by prince Volodymyr. The fortress was not strong, however, and the Tartars after carrying the breach soon took it. The people rushed into the church, and there came such a number of them upon the choir, that the walls could not hold out and the church fell down, burying the people under its ruins. The Tartars then passed through the province of Kiev, Volhynia, and Galicia, taking one after another the cities which stood in their path and massacring the people. Then they passed into Hungary and Poland, ruining the cities. Later they returned into the steppes around the Black Sea, settled on the Volga river and sent their messengers into the neighboring land demanding that the people pay them tribute. Thus the Ukrainian and Moscovite lands passed into Tartar slavery.

The princes played a peculiar role in this debacle. Although

(Continued on page 3)

THE TARTAR POGROM

Two hundred years had passed since Yaroslav's death. Ukraine was split into a number of principalities. The princes were weakened and the cities impoverished by this division and by eternal wars. The prince of Kiev had no greater power in his principality than any other prince had in his. Kiev itself, the "mother of Ukrainian cities," was many a time plundered by other princes and their armies and the allied Polovtses.

The worst experience of this kind was the sacking of the city of Kiev, in 1169, by Andrew, the prince of Vladimir, near Moscow, carried out with the purpose of weakening the principality of Kiev and of strengthening his own domain. Later on the princes of Vladimir purposely set the Ukrainian princes to quarreling in order to weaken Ukraine and to make their own nation, which came to be called Moscovy, to rise to supremacy over Ukraine. There remained only

one principality in Ukraine of importance, and that was the principality of Galicia.

After Ukraine's power had decayed in this manner and she had lost her strength, a more terrible misfortune befell her. There came from Asia another horde, which having destroyed the Polovtses, who lately had weakened considerably, passed through Ukraine like a storm. These were the Tartars, or Mongols. The Mongolian horde originally roamed the Far East, on the Amur river. In that horde there rose a great conqueror Temudjin, who united into one whole all the portions of that race and began to subdue the neighboring nations and countries and soon ruled over all the lands between China and the Caucasus. His grandson Batu invaded the country around the Black Sea, and, having destroyed the Polovtses, went to war against the Ukrainian and Russian lands. He intended to found there a Tartar empire

LATE (Pizno)

By Lesya Ukrainka
Trans. by Percival Cundy

The clock struck one and stopped. The sound made a somber echo in the heart of the woman who was sitting at the table with an open book before her. She had been sitting thus for a long time before the open book yet without reading a line in it. She sat and stared into vacancy with an expression of sadness and humble expectancy on her wasted features, and her black dress and smoothly combed-back hair, already considerably sprinkled with gray, gave her a nun-like appearance. Had anyone compared her now with the large portrait, which hung there on the wall opposite, he would scarcely have guessed that the splendid beauty in ball dress, with a proud smile on her coral lips and with luxuriant curls foaming on her marble forehead, and this faded, melancholy woman, were one and the same person. The woman herself had for a long time now become accustomed to look at the portrait objectively, as though it were merely a painting or the portrait of some unknown person. She could never, however, get accustomed to the tone in which her husband used to say to a visitor: "Have you any idea whose portrait that is?" and then, pleased with the visitor's hesitation, would add: "It's my wife's, ha, ha!" The short laugh which accompanied it, always pierced his wife to the very heart.

And she recalled then how her first husband used to say similar words: "Just imagine, that's my wife's portrait!" but said it in such a manner that everyone could see how immeasurably higher the original of the portrait, stood in the mind of the one who spoke the words. Poor fellow, that first husband, how he loved her — nay, he scarcely dared to love her, he worshipped her with reverent awe. She often called to mind now how he would follow her with his eyes whenever, with brilliant eyes and flashing diamonds, she floated round in the dance. Only now did she begin to understand the vigilantly repressed longing which yet, however, would burst out at times from those deep eyes of his. Poor man! "He's

a good natured fellow!" — that was the highest praise which was ever deemed worthy to receive from his brilliant consort. She permitted him to love her, and that she considered a great favor on her part. When he died, she was still beautiful — "a woman of thirty" — sufficiently lovely as to be able to entrance a young lecturer, her present husband.

But he was by no means a "good-natured fellow" like the other. His wife bestowed no epithet upon him to characterize him, for she could not fathom his nature. At first he loved her — she was still beautiful — and then, as though to apply all means to make her still more attractive to him, he insisted on her studying political economy together with him, to make translations for him, a thing she could never understand why he could wish seeing that he could have found any number of far better translators. He did not care about balls and dances, yet he never objected to her attending them, merely remarking from time to time with sarcastic facetiousness how his wife "glittered". Oh, that facetiousness of his! The man would not have spared it, even at his own mother's expense. This husband never followed her with pensive and longing eyes as she danced until early dawn, he simply stayed at home with his books or in conversation with his friends, and would greet her with the words: "Ah, you're back? Is it that late already?" — "My wife is at perfect liberty to dispose of her time as she sees fit," he would remark sometimes to his friends, and he applied the same rule to himself in abundant measure. Gradually, his wife took to returning home earlier and earlier from her dances and finally ceased to attend them altogether. Later, she began to dress in black and to comb her hair smoothly back in imitation of her husband's sister, a young woman of whom he used to say that she was the ideal of womanhood; but this change only had the effect that the husband ceased to recognize his wife in the large portrait which hung on the wall. The husband en-

joyed considerable influence among the more youthful circles. Many a time he would say on returning home very late: "Pretty late! Well, it doesn't matter, a man must enlighten the younger generation, even if it makes one's throat sore with so much bawling. Let's hope all the eloquence hasn't gone for nothing!"

The professor's wife (her husband had by this time achieved a regular professorship) had evolved the idea of having regular "at home" days for these younger people. But it only turned out to be a typical bourgeois reception and for long time served as the butt of her husband's witticisms. "Those were the times," he would say, "when my wife was trying to play the part of Asphasia," referring to her "at homes." Once the wife had asked her husband to tell her what books she ought to read to gain a knowledge of political economy. He burst out laughing and said: "First of all, you certainly ought to read something else besides those romances. Well, read, if you like, read straight through Marx' "Capital," in German, of course. . . . These and similar thoughts thronged through the mind of the poor woman as she would open the book and there rose before her the face of her husband with his thin-lipped smile and sparkling black eyes, with his pitiless sarcastic humor. The clock struck two, then three, and still her husband had not come home. At last, when the hands were almost touching four, the bell rang, and the woman swiftly ran to open the door herself without waiting for the maid.

"Goodness, how late!" she said to her husband in tender reproach. "How can you keep on injuring your health so!" And she talked to him at length on this theme. The husband listened until she finished, then sighed and said: "You've said it all with a good deal of feeling, but hardly to the point. Your first three words comprised the whole thing — it really is late — therefore I'm going to bed. Good night!" And with a polite bow, the professor betook himself to his room.

THE UKRAINIAN PROBLEM

By NICHOLAS PRYCHODKO

(Talk given by author of "One of Fifteen Million" at a press conference on June 30 last at the Ukrainian Artists and Writers Club in Toronto, Canada).

(1)

In the name of the Ukrainian Artists and Writers Club in Toronto, I should like to express my gratitude to my good friend, Mr. Gilbert Jackson, that he has made it possible for us to meet here, in the well known Canadian Arts and Letters Club. I also should like to thank all of you, who have honored us by their presence at this meeting.

Mr. J. Jaremko, M.P., has already told you about the purpose of the Convention of Ukrainian writers, artists and other men of Ukrainian culture. I would like to tell you a few things about the Ukrainian problem, which unfortunately is little known in the Western world.

Many people in the Western hemisphere are under the impression that USSR is a monolithic state similar to Canada or the United States and that Ukraine, Eyelorussia, the Caucasus and other territories of the Russian empire are equivalent to the provinces of Ontario, Manitoba or Quebec in Canada.

The Kremlin's propaganda and the propaganda of the Russian emigration of all colors tries to conserve this faulty impression in the Western world for the very reason that the national problem, particularly the Ukrainian problem, is the Achilles' heel of the Russian Empire.

The Russians are successful in this matter. Let us take a vivid example: already during World War II, in 1945, Secretary of State of the United States, Stettinius, was asked whether he knew about Ukraine — "It seems to me that you have some musical instrument in mind" — was his answer.

Indeed, this "musical instrument's" territory is greater than that of France with a population of approximately 45 millions. The Donetz Basin of Ukraine has an estimated 58 billion tons of hard coal and anthracite. Alongside this field, in Kryvy Rih (Kryvoi Rog), lie vast deposits of first class iron ore, and further south, in Nikopol, the greatest deposits of manganese in the world. The neighbouring Slavyansk and the Donetz River Basin have been the mainstay of Russian chemical industries during Tsarist and Communist regimes. New potential oil fields have been recently discovered in vicinity of Romny, Ukraine. In addition the wide-open plains of the wheat-growing black earth belt should be mentioned. It stretches from Kiev, the capital, to the shores of the Black Sea. These plains not only feed most of Russia with bread but supply nearly all of her export grain. Before the second World War Ukraine accounted for about 40% of the food and industrial produc-

tion of the whole of the Russian Empire.

Until the middle of the 17th century Ukraine was an independent, flourishing nation with her own, highly developed culture. Evidence of this are the ancient documents which were later looted by Russians, such as the world-wide famous chronicle in verse of the 9th century, "Slovo o Polku Ihorevym" (Word of Ihor's Legion). The same applies to the architectural monuments of original Ukrainian baroque style. The most outstanding of these monuments which still stands today is the St. Sofia Cathedral in Kiev with its famous mosaics, built at the beginning of the eleventh century. Many similar architectural monuments have been purposely destroyed by Communists in Ukraine, mostly in 1934.

The level of Ukrainian culture at a later period is illustrated by the fact that in the middle of the sixteenth century a complete bible was printed in the Ukrainian town of Ostroh. Also in the sixteenth century an Academy was instituted in Kiev on an equal level with similar institutions of the Western — European capitals.

Fortunately at that time Ukraine had nothing in common with the neighbouring small Muscovite duchy, then on a far lower level of civilization.

At the beginning of the 17th century Russia has made her first attempt to seize the northern territories of Ukraine but was repulsed. In retaliation Hetman Petro Sahaydachny, with his Kozak regiments drove the enemy back to the very gates of Moscow and only the false Russian plea and peace promises saved their capital from ruin.

But in 1654 a tragic blunder, with disastrous results occurred in Ukraine's History. Hetman Bohdan Khmelintsky decided to enter into a friendship pact with Russia—the so called Pereyaslav Pact. It was indeed the beginning of the end of Ukraine's independence.

Today Moscow is endeavoring through means of powerful propaganda to convince Ukrainians and foreigners that the Pereyaslav Pact was a happy event in the Ukrainian history because it brought Ukraine under the protection of the "Older Brother" who defends her from covetous foreigners. This "protection" of Ukrainian territories from the time of the fatal pact until the present day has been the complete exploitation of Ukraine's economical wealth and the indiscriminating destruction of national culture and all symptoms of national liberation, conducted through boundless terror and genocide.

(To be concluded)

THE TARTAR POGROM

(Concluded from page 2)

princes did not know how to defend their lands, they stopped obeying the princes, refused to accept them back, and often surrendered to the Tartars freely, promising to obey them. As there were among the officials and bailiffs to the princes some who were not just and with whom the people were dissatisfied, they tried now to get rid of them by means of the Tartars. If they were to pay a tribute to the Tartars and another to the princes, and the princes could do nothing to defend them against the Tartars, it was better to have to do only with the Tartars, to curry favor with them. Besides they expected that the Tartars would not meddle in their affairs, except to collect tribute, but would let them live according to their own will without princes and their bailiffs.

Silence is the best cover for empty heads.

Give woman her right before she takes it herself.

We live but once—say the wise.

We live but once—say the fools.

Wins Medal

(Concluded from p. 1)

time—he had completed the equivalent standing in Germany, started to repeat the grade in France just before his schooling was again interrupted to come to Canada.

In his first year here, the English language was his greatest handicap, but he made such marked progress that he won the W. J. Henderson scholarship for showing the greatest improvement during the year's study.

Asked about the English language, this personable youth states he did not find it as difficult as he was led to believe it would be, either to speak or to write. His knowledge of other tongues now cover a wide range—Ukrainian, English, French, German, which he can speak fluently; Polish and Russian, which he can still understand although they have been crowded to the back of his memory by the language he has since learned.

Slawko's extra-curricular interests also cover a wide range, with music in the foreground. His musical talent comes from his mother's side of the family. Mrs. Nowytski is a qualified vocal teacher, having studied at Warsaw University conservatory of music. She is presently conducting two choirs in Fort William, Ont., where the family will be moving shortly.

Like his formal education, Slawko's musical studies have been interrupted many times. He started at Warsaw University at the age of eight, was able to resume lessons while in Germany, and is now completing his grade 6 level with the Toronto conservatory of music, under C. N. Dahlgren here. Both piano and piano accordion playing have been his forte as far back as Warsaw days.

EXAMINATIONS

(Concluded from page 1)

sional foreign language experience in writing, editing, or radio production which has shown a sound knowledge of current international affairs. No written test is required.

Further information and application forms may be secured at many post offices throughout the country, or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington 25, D. C. Applications will be accepted by the Board of U. S. Civil Service Examiners, U. S. Information Agency, 1778 Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W., Washington 25, D. C., until further notice.



The Water Follies of 1954, world's largest aquacade, coming on July 18th at Roosevelt Stadium for 6 nights with matinees on Sunday, July 18, and Saturday, July 24, under the auspices of the Jersey City Exempt Firemen & Associates is often considered an all-water show. Actually it is a combined musical revue in water and on stage that contains 11 water scenes and 10 stage acts.

The entire 2½ hour show is presented in the world's largest portable pools and stage, which in themselves are quite an attraction, as they are 175 feet long and are made up of 1700 pieces of wood and metal assembled like a gigantic jig-saw puzzle. The tanks hold 80,000 gallons of water.

Diving talent featured in the Water Follies consists of the finest professional divers in the country.

The Water Follies contains the best variety of entertainment ever presented in any one show.

All in all, a grand treat is in store for those sport and entertainment lovers who have never before witnessed an Aquacade. Admission, adults \$1.50, children 50 cents.

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

The Ukrainian National Association, now in its 61st year, has 70,000 members. We like to say "members" because it's a simple term. Actually, the U.N.A. members hold 70,000 certificates on which they pay dues. Some members have more than one certificate. The writer, for example, has three.

The U.N.A. reached its present status through a step-by-step process, adding perhaps 40, perhaps 240, perhaps more members month by month. Each month shows a gain. There is one recent exception, however, which caused some concern at the Main Office. The month of May 1954 showed a drop of almost 100 members, the first setback in more than 20 years. It is considered serious because it occurred during the 60th anniversary celebration of the organization, and coincided with the 23rd convention.

There are any number of reasons for the setback. It is no secret that the U.N.A. has only a few capable and dependable organizers, despite the numerous attempts made to increase their number. No attempt was ever made to hide or whitewash the fact that many losses are sustained through suspensions and cash surrenders. It is well known that the commercial insurance companies offer terrific competition. The fact that endowment certificates cannot be issued in certain states and Canadian provinces does not help the U.N.A.

But now that we have had one setback we should take it as a warning that there may be others and act accordingly. The U.N.A. is the type of organization which must continue to grow if the members are to enjoy increased benefits and additional privileges. No person seriously interested in the future of the fraternal benefit society should ignore the warning.

There must be thousands of members who are interested in the future of the U.N.A., including all branch officers and delegates to conventions, past and present. We urge this impressive group—this army of workers—to get more interested. It is not sufficient merely to attend meetings or conventions, to write and to sign papers, to make speeches, to

arrange affairs, to serve on committees, and the like. These men and women should get interested to the point where they will actually bring new members into their branches and the organization. That is what the U.N.A. needs—new members, month after month, the more the better!

During the month of June 1954 the U.N.A. admitted 98 new adult members. This is far below par and is a very poor showing for the 500 branches of the organization. The Juvenile Department admitted 115 new members the same month, which is also below par. That is what we mean when we say the U.N.A. needs new members and the more the better!

Some of our readers are U.N.A. members. Some are not. Some are married and have children who may or may not be members. We urge readers to keep the Ukrainian National Association in mind for present and future insurance needs. Don't wait for an organizer or branch officer to approach you. If you have a spouse or child for whom you desire protection drop your branch officer a line and he will come and see you. If you do not have his address then write directly to the U.N.A., Box 76, Jersey City 3, N. J., and all the information you desire will be sent to you promptly. Remember, the U.N.A. is the type of organization that does not have paid agents. Your branch secretary was elected to his position by the branch members; he does not receive a salary. The same is true of the branch president and the treasurer. Let them know you desire their services and they will cooperate.

The U.N.A. needs all the cooperation it can get from the officers of its branches, from convention delegates, and from active members. Now we include the readers of The Ukrainian Weekly, members and non-members alike. Please cooperate. If you're not a member why not join now? The U.N.A. needs new members. Where cooperation is concerned, every little bit helps!

Theodore Lutwiniak

If you don't know what your wife thinks be sure that she knows what you think; she even knows what you don't think.

The Communist Plan for the United States

(Concluded)

BEHIND THE DRAFT PROGRAM IS A LONG-RANGE STRATEGY

Although the "indispensable contribution" is not spelled out, the article infers that it is political leadership and a political strategy. The strategy is explained by the subcommittee of the National Committee, CPUSA, which conceived the Draft Program, as consisting of three stages.

The first stage consists of defeating McCarthyism. (While the term "McCarthyism" uses the name of Sen. Joseph McCarthy, it has become a communist term meaning anyone who actively opposes communist programs.) The communist aim, therefore, is to elect "an anti-McCarthy Congress by defeating every McCarthy-McCarran-Dixiecrat type of candidate" and by bringing in those "favoring the easing of world tensions." The communists explain further that "as the American people succeed in electing a new Administration . . . that accepts the reality of living with the Soviet Union . . . and blocking the immediate menace of fascism and war, a new stage of the struggle will begin to unfold."

The second stage consists of breaking "labor away from the Democratic Party, to launch a great Third Party." After the new Party is formed on the basis of a farmer-labor alliance "the perspective of subsequently electing a new type of government, a farmer-labor government, will begin to arise. Such a peoples' government,"

based on a farmer-labor party, will represent the militant advance of the great majority."

Propaganda To Aid Strategy

The communists point out that "the term farmer-labor has American roots. All mass Third Party movements have tended to represent this combination. We consider it exceedingly important that our propaganda for a new party make clear in its terminology the basic class alliance that is being sought and put proper emphasis on the nation's producers — the workers and farmers — this together with the fact that we refer to this as an anti-trust and anti-monopoly party or government helps clarify its basic class content."

The third stage arrives when the peoples' government gains control of the Government and plays the "role of transition government and encompasses the movement from a peoples' anti-trust government to socialism." In all probability the blueprint for this stage already has been laid out in Moscow along lines used in similar transition periods for many years to come.

The communists conclude: "Once all three stages are seen and understood in their interconnections, we have laid the foundation for a development of Party policy for a whole

SPARKS...

Do not bow in front of anyone's purse.

Do not act as though the whole world is yours and do not retreat before others as though the whole world belongs to them.

Strange, how those who have most time to squander manage to squander most time of those who have least of it to spare.

An artist gives birth of himself in his work.

There is no virtue in loving only one's own country.

Rest at night if you want to master the day.

Do not live for money — but try never to be without it.

When man conquers a woman he is conquered.

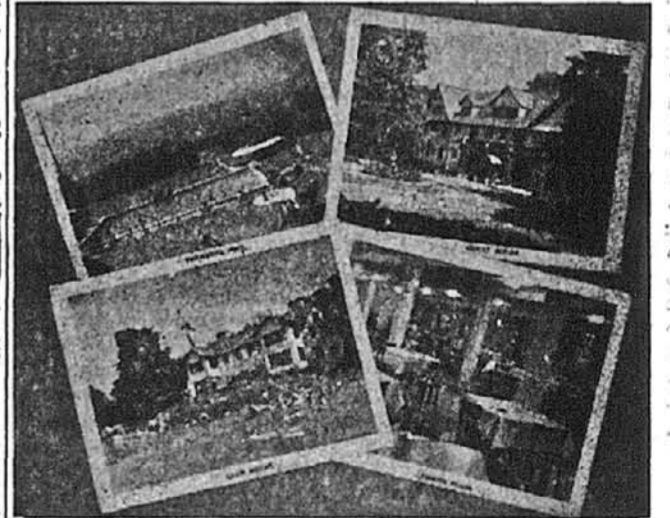
Let the world hear you if you are a lion . . . but do not brag if you suspect of being a jackass.

Do not gamble with other's honor if you don't want to gamble away your own.

It may be wisdom to get out of a trap but much greater wisdom is not to get into one.

The soul of a poet is string upon which divine fingers play.

number of years. Tactical shifts and changes can then be understood on the background of broader perspectives and not as just whims of the movement." Thus, we have a new strategy which will govern actions of communists in America.



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