

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



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The Ukrainian Weekly Section

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Weekly Commentator

"TSYHANY" STILL WILL-O'-WISP SOVIET COLLECTIVISM

The Soviet Union's Gypsies (Tsyhany—in Ukrainian) are on the march from one end of this country to the other, and still retain their will-o'-wisp ways amid all the collectivism common there.

A correspondent of The New York Times, who was permitted to tour throughout the U.S.S.R. recently and send his observations concerning anything which would pass the Soviet censors, tells an interesting story about where the Gypsies are going over there behind the iron curtain and how they have managed to preserve their same old free and easy wandering. This is quite a puzzle to those of the Western World, but not to those of Eastern and Central Europe, including the Ukrainians—whose folklore includes many anecdotes relative to the "Tsyhany."

The Times correspondent—without quite understanding the "why?" of it all—simply writes that: "But the fact is that in this collectivized and organized state, Gypsies seem to be one element that coats along unchanged in appearance, unorganized and just as will-o'-the-wisp as ever. Perhaps it is the will-o'-the-wisp quality that does it."

In this fine midsummer weather, the Times man continues, one will find Gypsy camps or "tabors" as they are called every few miles along the main Ukrainian highways. Some are big tribal assemblages of several hundred persons. Others are just three or four canvas-stretched wagons circled around a campfire.

As usual, in the age-old old manner, the caravan wagons are drawn by their traditionally-fine horses. Where the gypsies get their horses is their own secret, but it would not be surprising if Soviet state stud farms were missing a thoroughbred or two after a Gypsy band had passed.

Some Have Their Own Oxen

Some gypsies travel by ox-drawn wagon, which is even more puzzling, because oxen are supposed to belong only to collective or state farms. One jesting Ukrainian explained that perhaps the Gypsies had

approached a collective farm and persuaded the farmers that the day of "communism" had arrived and, hence, that the collective should share its oxen with the Gypsies on the theoretical basis of communism, "to each according to his needs."

Regardless of the truth of this theory, it was noted that one Gypsy camp had been set up just across a paved highway from a large flock of geese guarded by two extremely nervous-looking boys. It hardly seemed possible that a few geese might not stray across the highway during the night.

Gypsies are not confined to the Ukraine. There are hundreds of them traveling up and down the Volga River. At almost every river station a few take steerage passage, and many embarcaderos there are small tented encampments.

In Siberia, Gypsies were encountered as far east as China, where Gypsy women in the traditional dress of green and scarlet offered to tell fortunes in the market place. Gypsy caravans were seen, too, in southwestern Siberia.

Impervious to Collectivizing The Soviet Union's Gypsies remain one of the rarest groups, apparently impervious to any collective process except that of their own tribal organization, which is intricate and of far-reaching authority.

It is said that an effort was made in the early revolutionary days to attract the Gypsies to a more organized way of life. A large house was set aside for them in Moscow, where they could spend the winter. The gypsies accepted the house with the greatest of pleasure, but in the spring, when the authorities came to see how the Gypsies were getting along and to propose that they settle on a collective farm, a strange sight met their eyes.

Little more than the outer walls and parts of the floor of the house remained. All burnable wood had gone to feed the Gypsy campfires and everything detachable had been loaded onto wagons, which merrily rolled off again on the endless journeys to destinations only Gypsies know.

Lysenko Article Held Significant

The newspaper Agriculture, published in Moscow by the Ministry of Agriculture, carried a four-column article on July 31 last by Academician Trofim D. Lysenko advising farmers on fertilizing methods. The article is devoted to practical farming problems and is similar to several others by him on the same subject that have appeared in the last year, reports The New York Times.

The appearance of the article in the Ministry of Agriculture newspaper on the eve of the great Soviet All-Union Agricultural Exhibition was taken as clearly indicating the biologist's role. Academician Lysenko has been sharply criticized by leading Soviet organs on the ground of dictatorial conduct and method in academic circles. His theories of species formation also have been strongly attacked and much of the evidence that had been cited in support of the theory was termed unfounded, falsified or mistaken.

However, there has never been any criticism of Academician Lysenko's abilities as a practical agricultural husbandman.

The appearance of this article by Academician Lysenko seemed to make plain that the famed and controversial figure would continue his practical farm activities.

However, there is no question of Academician Lysenko's being permitted to dominate the agricultural and biological sciences as he once did.

RUSSIAN CHESS GAME

Moscow confirms the appointment of Luka Palamarchuk as Foreign Minister of Ukraine, replacing Anatole Baranovsky, who was appointed Foreign Minister last June. Formerly Ukraine's chief delegate to the United Nations General Assembly, Baranovsky has been appointed chairman of the Ukrainian State Planning Commission.

Record Crowd at the "Soyuzivka"

Last weekend, July 31 and August 1, a record attendance of three hundred persons demonstrated the fast rising popularity of the UNA "Soyuzivka" resort as an ideal place for fun, relaxation, and entertainment.

They came from near and distant places, either for the weekend or for weekly and longer vacations. Among them could be spotted UNA members as well as non-members from Astoria, L.I.N.Y., from Wilmington, Del., Rochester and Syracuse, N. Y., New York City, Pennsylvania, Illinois,

Michigan, Ohio and New Jersey.

As usual there was fine entertainment over the weekend, including a humorous monologue by Mr. Shashariwsky, a prominent Ukrainian actor from Philadelphia. Other stellar attractions were W. Baranetsky, also of Philadelphia the well known satirist, J. Kernytsky and Mr. Y. Huzar from New York, and the youngest generation accordianist Ted Shypko.

Those planning to go to the "Soyuzivka" are urged to make their reservations immediately (see adv. p. 3)

Immigration Service Drops Objections To "Ukrainians"

WASHINGTON, July 27 (GNS)—Ukrainians who want to become citizens now can list their nationality as "Ukrainian" without objections by the U.S. Immigration and Naturalization Service.

Rep. Kenneth B. Keathing (R-N.Y.) of Rochester obtained that ruling today from the Immigration Commissioner Joseph M. Swing.

Keathing acted upon receiving a complaint from William Popowych, secretary of the Rochester unit of the Ukrainian National Association, 370 Wilkins street.

Popowych complained that naturalization officers were insisting that the Ukrainians

take the nationality of one of the nations occupying the Ukraine—Poland, Russia, or Austria.

Swing said his field representatives had been instructed that Ukrainians "for quota purposes" are not regarded as a separate nation.

However, he added: "If a petitioner for naturalization expresses his desire to designate his nationality as Ukrainian, this service will interpose no objection."

(Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, July 28, 1954) (Editor's Note: The initiative showing in this matter by Mr. Popowych, American-born can well be emulated by others.)

Ed Sullivan Writes About Hodiak

John Hodiak, Ukrainian American screen and stage star, currently playing, on the stage of New York's Plymouth Theatre, the role of Navy Lt. Steve Maryk, who precipitated the "Caine Mutiny Court Martial," was the subject of a full length column by Ed Sullivan last Tuesday in New York's Daily News.

Hodiak's Ukrainian background is stressed by Ed Sullivan. His parents emigrated from the wheat fields of Ukraine to Pittsburgh, where John was born. From there his family moved to Detroit, where his father worked on the Ford Assembly line.

Of all the flickers John made in Hollywood—Sullivan notes—perhaps he best liked "Bell for Adano". Hodiak explains it this way: "This one had warmth and it gave us the chance to show democracy in action under the American military government in Italy. Each of us felt a particular affinity for the picture and what it represented."

Ask him about "Lifeboat" and he says: "That was an important assignment for me because it projected me into a certain prominence in the moving picture colony and gave me the opportunity to work with Tallulah Bankhead and other great performers. And, of course, it allowed me to work for Alfred Hitchcock."

Thanksgiving Day, 1939, probably was the turning point of his career. He'd had a run of bad luck, no parts in soap operas for a good many weeks. "I'd just about decided to wrap it up and go back home to Detroit," recalled Hodiak. "As my last stab, I went to the radio auditions that had been going on spasmodically for over

a year, to cast a cartoon character—and so help me, they picked me! Actually, I've always been lucky, but if you ask the definition of luck you'll have to find someone smarter than me."

There has been talk that Hodiak turned down a big league baseball contract. "That's for the birds," grins John. "I was one of some 200 Hamtramck school baseball players surveyed by scouts. Steve Gromen was the one who made the big League grade from our area."

Decisive in his judgements, Hodiak is soft-spoken and outwardly easy-going, but he does things that indicate he's nobody's chump.

There's nothing stuffy about him. On his dressing room wall, neatly framed, is a caricature of him drawn by a member of the "Caine" cast, Ainslie Pryor. The caption, which Hodiak enjoys, is "Good Natured Slob."

Sophie Zepko Memorial

The Sophie Zepko Memorial Achievement Award has made possible the enrollment of students to the U.N.A. Summer courses for current term at the Soyuzivka. This has become a reality through the wholehearted financial support by the following people, Mr. Thomas J. Unik, Mr. William Mural, the Zepko Family of Akron, Mr. Michael Zadercky, and the following organizations: Yougstown Ukrainians, and the Junior Women's League of Cleveland. There are a great number of people who have expressed a desire to support the scholarship fund from whom we shall hear in the near future.

Plan U.N.A. Picnic For "Soyuzivka" On September 11th and 12th

A grand UNA Picnic to be held Saturday and Sunday, September 11th and 12th, at the "Soyuzivka"—Ukrainian National Association resort—was arranged last Tuesday evening at a meeting, held at the Ukrainian National Home in New York City, of about 40 representatives of Ukrainian National Association Branches 5, 25, 27, 66, 70, 97, 117, 130, 152, 171, 194, 200, 204, 281, 393, 361, 413 and 489.

The meeting was conducted by UNA Vice-President Michael Piznak. Other UNA supreme officers present were President Dmytro Halychyn, Secretary Gregory Herman, Auditor Peter Kuchma, and Adviser Mrs. Maria Demydchuk. Adviser Dr. Y. Padokh was unable to attend because of work. Editors of Svoboda and The Ukrainian Weekly were also present.

The weekend UNA Picnic, bringing to close the "Soyuzivka" summer season, will feature a program of entertainment, particularly on Sunday. Those planning to attend should make their reservations

immediately, by mailing reservation blank with deposit to: Ukrainian National Association Estate, Kerhonsken, N. Y. (clip blank on page 3).

For the convenience of those who do not plan to make the trip by car, buses will depart from various localities in the New York Metropolitan Area and from adjoining areas in New Jersey, Rhode Island, Conn., Mass., Penna., etc.

Those who desire to go to the UNA Picnic by bus should contact UNA Branch Dniester, 119 Avenue A, N.Y.C.; Mr. Levitsky, 39-44—24th street, Astoria, L.I.N.Y.; Dr. A. Utrysko, Ukrainian Center, 180 William street, Newark, N. J.; Mr. W. Tabachuk, 188 Hope ave., Passaic, N. J.; Mr. Bachinsky, 46 Washington Pkwy., Bayonne, N. J. Contact points in other communities will be announced on these pages and in the Svoboda.

The arrangements committee for this affair, which is expected to draw people from all over, is headed by the UNA officers.

UARC Publishes Handy Citizenship Handbook

Those many of the Ukrainian former displaced persons who are now taking steps to become citizens of the United States of America—which has welcomed them so warmly to these shores—will find those steps much easier to take by procuring the Ukrainian-American Citizenship Handbook (32 pp., 50c.), now in process of publication by the Social Service Library of the United Ukrainian American Relief Com-

mittee (P.O. Box 1661, Philadelphia 5, Pa.)

Written simply in Ukrainian, it gives all the pertinent data a prospective U.S. citizen has to know, including how to go about getting one's citizenship papers, a brief outline of American history, the Constitution Oath of Allegiance, the area and population of the 48 States and similar informative material.

It is indeed a handy Citizenship Handbook.

Ukrainian Students Ass'n of Cleveland

At the present time, the Ukrainian American Students Association in Cleveland, Ohio, is a branch of the nationwide Federation of Ukrainian Students Organizations of America, and also a member of the Youth's League, reports Boris Phujko in "Ohio Speaks" bulletin of the Ukrainian Youth League of Ohio. Perhaps the most important single factor in the structure of the Ukrainian student clubs in this country is the presence of a membership composed of both American and foreign-born Ukrainian college students. This in itself is an achievement of which all Ukrainians should be proud.

The U.A.S.A. in Cleveland, as well as other Ukrainian student clubs, have as a fundamental purpose to work among American college students who are of origins other than Ukrainian. This way, it is believed, they can most effectively pursue their goal of informing the young generation about the Ukrainian people.

The U.A.S.A. puts by far the greatest emphasis on the cultural activities, such as the folk dances and music, parties and lectures, and discussion panels on college campuses which are arranged for all students.

Last April, the organization came out with a colorful program at an all-college convocation at Case Institute of Technology in Cleveland. Whenever possible, it tries to enlist the help of other Ukrainian youth organizations.

George Rusyn from the U. Y.L.O. did a splendid job of aiding it in that program.

Most college libraries almost invariably lack any information about the Ukraine. Several hundred dollars have been spent by the U.A.S.A. to correct this situation. It would take much more space to draw the whole picture of the scope of work done by our college students. More information is available in the Ukrainian American Students News, published by the Cleveland branch of the Federation. (P.O. Box 5451, Cleveland 1, Ohio)

Youth Opportunities

...There are many people living today who remember when the total population was around 50 million. Today it is 166 million and growing faster than ever. That is all the energetic and talented young people of today need. It is true that taxes will take a larger bite than when Dad and Mom

started but it is also true that the youth of today has many advantages that were unknown twenty or thirty years ago. There is a wide national market. Living standards are high. Wages and salaries are also high. There is better transportation, better communication (Concluded on page 3).

Ukrainian Cultural Courses Opened At "Soyuzivka"

The latest venture in the famed Ukrainian cultural program of the Ukrainian National Association was embarked upon last Monday, August 2

with the opening of the Ukrainian Cultural Courses which will be held daily throughout the month of August at the "Soyuzivka"—the UNA resort, Kerhonsken, N.Y.

Twenty six students—fifteen girls and eleven boys—are enrolled in the courses thus far.

The majority of them are American-born. They are from various parts of the country, such as Detroit, Chicago, Cleveland, New York, and Hartford.

Quite a number of them are sons and daughters of prominent Ukrainian Americans and members of the UNA.

Subjects being taught are Ukrainian history, culture, literature and arts.

Classes are held from 8:30 to 1 p.m., with homework from 3 to 4 p.m.

Following personal conferences with the students, the students were divided into two groups, depending upon their knowledge of Ukrainian.

Their instructors are Dr. K. Kisilevsky and Prof. J. Blyznak. Lecturers will include Dr. Luke Myshuha, Editor-in-chief of Svoboda, Prof. Clarence A. Manning, Dr. Y. Padokh, and others.

Formal opening of the UNA sponsored Ukrainian Cultural Courses, held Monday morning, featured an opening address by Dr. Luke Myshuha, who spoke in behalf of the Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Association, headed U.N.A. President Mr. Dmytro Halychyn.

The speaker graphically pointed out the value of this latest venture of the UNA. He counseled his young auditors to take full advantage of these

courses, to study hard, and, after classes, to take full advantage of the recreational facilities offered by the "Soyuzivka." Dr. Myshuha especially stressed the necessity for young Ukrainian Americans to learn the Ukrainian language, history and culture. "There is," he declared, "a veritable argosy of Ukrainian literature which needs translation, in addition to all the translations that have been done thus far under the sponsorship of the UNA. It should be done not only by American scholars and writers, such as Prof. Manning, the late Dr. Cundy, William Henry Chamberlin, but also by persons like you—provided you study Ukrainian."

He further added that knowledge of Ukrainian is especially needed in these perilous times when the greatest enemy of the Ukrainian people, Soviet Russia, is at present the greatest menace to America.

One of the students, Miss Helen Demydchuk of Brooklyn, N. Y. spoke in the name of all the students concerning their appreciation of the opportunity of attending these courses given them by the UNA, and about their determination to make the most of them.

Brief talks were given by Dr. Kisilevsky and Prof. Blyznak. Mr. Balaban, speaking on behalf of the management of the "Soyuzivka", explained its rules and regulations.

Among those present were Mr. Roman Slovodian, UNA Treasurer, and Mr. Dmytro Shmagala, UNA adviser from Cleveland. UNA President Mr. Dmytro Halychyn was prevented from being present by other UNA duties. His greetings were conveyed by Dr. L. Myshuha.

Intends to Teach Ukrainian History



Miss Myroslava Tomorug

On June 18, 1954, Miss Myroslava Tomorug graduated from the University of California, Berkeley, California, with a

Bachelor of Arts Degree in Regional Study on Eastern Europe, and in Slavic Languages and Literatures.

Secretary and founder of the Ukrainian American Student Association of the University of California, active member of the Alpha Mu Gamma Honor Society and the Slav Club, she was an honor student and held a University Scholarship throughout her four-year curriculum.

In the fall, Miss Tomorug will begin her graduate work in Eastern European History in the Russian Institute of Columbia University in New York, where she has received a graduate scholarship. Eventually, Miss Tomorug intends to teach Ukrainian history.

Independence For Ukraine

Prompted by the Moscow ordered demonstrations to celebrate the 300th anniversary of the Treaty of Pereyaslav, signed in 1654 between Ukraine

and Russia, the nationally representative Ukrainian Canadian Committee arranged a series of public meeting under the slogan Canadian centers.

Such meetings were held in Toronto, Kingston, Brantford, Oshawa, Windsor, Hamilton, Geraldton, Fort William, Kenora, Montreal, Winnipeg, Daulin, Saskatoon, Regina, Calgary, and Edmonton, Reports

from other centers are pending.

Many prominent speakers took part in these demonstrations, namely Prof. C. A. Manning of Columbia University, who spoke in Montreal; Dr. Watson Kirkconnell, President of Acadia University, addressed the meeting in Saskatoon; Prof. Geo. W. Simpson, Dean of the Department of History, University of Saskatchewan, spoke in Winnipeg and Hon. Walter Harris, minister of Citizenship and Immigration, spoke in Toronto.

The Moth and The Vision

By LESYA UKRAINKA
Translated by Percival Cundy

These pieces of prose by Lesya Ukrainka are far more than they appear on the surface. Both are small masterpieces of the author's art. The first was written for and published in a children's magazine when Lesya was about twenty years of age. The story is slender and deceptively simple, yet it is manifestly much more than a fable for children only. It is rather a piece of symbolism setting forth two contrasting human types in the moth and the bat dwelling in a dark cellar and what happened to the one that strove to get out of its environment. Being a fable, it has a "moral", of course. The voice of common sense speaks when it says: "A stupid death for a stupid creature." But the author's own personal philosophy is expressed in the final paragraph in terms that no child could appreciate. The second piece was written 15 years later under the impression produced on Lesya by the Russo-Japanese War of 1904-5, a war so cynically entered into by Von Pleve, the Russian minister to "clear the sky" of the rising clouds of revolutionary menace among the Russian peasantry and laboring classes. The war failed and the revolutionary movement began. "The Vision" was written in 1905, but could not, of course, be published then and it only appeared in print in 1925. Under the form of a work of art, the author treats a number of social questions of the individual, nationalism, responsibility of leadership, and the nature of war itself. "It is remarkable," says one critic, "that greater attention has not been given to this which is one of the finest pieces of writing dealing with humanity's collective suicide through war."

THE MOTH

A poor, grey night-moth dwelt in a dark, damp cellar behind a cask of sour cabbage. It lived in deep gloominess with its dark wings folded. Its lot was sad and sorrowful, notwithstanding that it was a solitary one. It had, indeed, a companion, a bat. However, the moth had little profit from such companionship; the bat was sullen and taciturn, and, in addition, always looked askance at the moth with a certain disdain, as at one who was not an equal.

The bat sat quietly in its corner, complaining of nothing and desiring nothing, unless it might be a still darker corner where it could sit at peace and never be disturbed by the sight of any disagreeable, irritating light. It is true that it was very little troubled by the presence of light in that dark cella, yet all the same, from time to time someone would come in with a candle and would occasionally stoop down over the cask to lade out a portion of sauerkraut. This was very irritating to the bat, and if it had had the strength,

it would have put out that light forever with a lunge of its wings.

The moth in its brief life had never as yet seen real light, but with all its soul it felt that there must be somewhere a more lovely place, brighter than its native cellar, for sometimes through the tiny cellar window a pale ray would strike. However, the moth could not be sure what light really was or what it ought to look like. In that dark corner the ray was scarcely perceptible, slender as a thread and pale as the face of a sick child. The moth used to sit there. Neither with mind nor heart could it fathom where, and with whom could the moth talk about it for where was there anyone from whom to seek help? Of course, there was nothing to be hoped for from the bat, and the moth had neither the strength nor the courage to fly out in search of that bright world.

Who knows, perhaps the poor moth might have lived out its entire brief lifetime in its dark loneliness, but a different fate awaited it. By chance—or was it chance?—a servant-maid came into the cellar for some of the sauerkraut and set her candle down on the floor right opposite the moth. Heavens! how magnificently glittering and attractive that light seemed to the moth! It fluttered its wings and was on the point of darting to it, but at that very instant, the servant-maid picked up the candle and hurried out of the cellar. The moth could not resist, it forgot its experience: "The light, the light!" and it flew after the gleam. The bat merely sent out a shrill squeak after the moth and then crept still farther back behind the cask and went to sleep; it never was visited by any dreams at all. But the moth flew and flew after the light as fast as it could with every atom of the small energy its wings could supply.

At last it came out into a large chamber where a fairly numerous company was seated at table. On the table stood a lamp, enormously bright and shining. The moth was almost stunned by the brilliancy of the light and fell helplessly on to the table fluttering its wings. Someone attempted to flick it away. Recovering itself, it started up and began to circle

over the flame of the lamp, flying round it in ever narrowing circles. It wanted to look upon that bright sun, as the lamp seemed to it, as closely as possible. Had it any idea that it might lose its life in so doing? Who would ever perceive death in such a radiant beam? The moth flew ever closer to the all-devouring light, which burned, glittered, and glowed with iridescent changing colors. Ah, that would prove its destruction! Vainly all the company tried to drive it away from the flame. Suddenly the moth darted into the very flame of light. Crack! and there was its death! The light flared up for an instant and then continued again to burn with the same clear, steady brilliancy as before. "What a stupid creature!" said one of the company. "What ever made it fly right into the flame like that? One tries to drive it away, but what's the use, it's dead bent on flying into the fire! A stupid death for a stupid creature!"

But maybe it was much more sensible for the moth to seek a death like that than if it had slumbered on for ever in its dark cellar? The light had indeed consumed it, yet it was merely striving to get out into a larger world. It was seeking light!

THE VISION

I gaze upon them as they come from afar off, since time immemorial, marching endlessly without cessation in a long drawn out swarms. The beginnings of the swarming train is lost in the distance and its end melts away invisibly in the gloom until one is seized with doubt and uncertainty as to whether it is not rather a gigantic coil which wheels and wheels around inexorably before my eyes without a pause. The multitudes pass before me dressed in the costumes of forgotten centuries and peoples. I see a billowing of tossing plumes on helmets go by, a flashing of fantastic wings on iron casques, crimson tops of shaggy bushes like a field of poppies in full bloom, a sparkling glitter from pointed copper morrions, then the white sheen of turbans like silver grass on marshy quicksands gleams and passes and after these, more numerous than the

(Concluded on page 3)

Immigration and Naturalization

Question: My wife and I are both native-born American citizens, but we have been living abroad for a number of years because of my job. My wife recently gave birth to a daughter. We want to know whether our child, born abroad, is an American citizen.

Answer: Your daughter is an American citizen. A person born outside of the United States of parents, both of whom are citizens of the United States and one of whom has had a residence in the United States or one of its outlying possessions prior to the birth of such person, is an American citizen by birth. In your case it is easy to determine that your child is an American citizen. The citizenship status of a person depends on the law in effect on the date of his birth.

Frequently, questions of citizenship are complicated and can be answered only if the birthdate of the person is known. Even then other factors may have to be considered and an answer can be given only on a case to case basis. If there is any question or doubt, an inquiry should be directed to the Immigration and Naturalization Service or to an expert in the field.

One of the simplest, least costly and most effective weapons in the fight against Communist propaganda are letters sent by Americans with friends and relatives abroad. Letters from America spread the truth about our country and counteract misconceptions. Make your letters count in the fight for a free world.

Grass Roots Opinions

Polson, Mont., Flathead Courier: "In socialistic and communistic countries the representatives of government pull the strings and the puppets jump in a mechanical way that does not lend the enchantment of freedom to the work of the citizens."

Lovington, N. M., Leader: "If we would remain free and enjoy rising living standards, it is time for all of us to realize the necessity of encouraging the saver and stimulating

to greater efforts the few constructive men and women among us who have the capacity endlessly to improve living standards for all of us."

West Point, Miss. Daily Times Leader: "We talk of billions as if our weekly pay checks were calculated in eight and nine figure numbers. From the county beat to the federal government itself we have become lost in a maze of financial figures that should stagger us, but mean little to us."

Touring United States Auto Lures Ukrainians

POWDER-BLUE CHEVROLET DRAWS CURIOUS, FROM POLICEMEN TO TRAILING BOYS

KHARKOV, USSR, July 22.

A two-year-old powder-blue Chevrolet has stirred up almost as much interest in its passage across the Ukraine as Halley's comet or, as it sometimes is called in the Soviet Union, Ivanov's comet, in honor of its first Russian discoverer.

The interest that this car aroused on the part of the local populace is a reliable criterion of the rarity of foreign cars and foreign travelers in the Soviet Union.

It was only a little more than twelve months ago that Moscow lifted a number of restrictions on travel by diplomats and foreign correspondents to permit them to drive through considerable areas of Russian proper, the Ukraine, the Crimea and the Caucasus. There have been twenty or thirty automobile expeditions by diplomats in the past year, but the present tour of the Ukraine and the Russian Black-Earth Region by this correspondent is the first motor travel by a United States correspondent in a good many years.

Wherever this 1952 de luxe model four-door sedan has appeared, people collect to inspect it and ask questions. Crowds are not confined to motor fans. Old babushkas (grandmothers) halt with young babies in their arms to show them the new car and to ask what it is called. Youngsters run after the car in village streets to observe this startling and interesting phenomenon. In Stalino, the militia politely requested that the car be put in the hotel courtyard to avoid traffic tie-ups on the main street.

'Not Ours, Not Ours'

On many of the less frequently travelled highways of the Ukraine, traffic militiamen ordered the car to halt and, after having politely saluted, asked what make of car it was. On being told that it was Chevrolet, they said "Spasibo" (Thanks) and waved the car on with a wondering look in their eyes.

Shouts by youngsters "Not our, not ours" will be ringing in the correspondents' ears for some time. There was much speculation as to where the car came from. One of the favorite guesses was Riga or elsewhere in the Baltic states. Others suggested it was from Germany or Czechoslovakia.

But the more knowing citizens carefully spelled out the English letters on the radiator.

Thus far only the skeleton of the automotive age has been laid out in the Soviet Union. There are a limited number of good highways and only two major routes that compare with those of the United States of the Twenties—the Moscow-Kharkov-Crimea route and the Moscow-Minsk highway. A secondary route runs from Kharkiv to Rostov and Black Sea resorts such as Sochi, but it is not yet up to the level of the main Moscow-Crimea route.

Nevertheless a steadily growing number of Russians are taking to the highway in their own cars, largely light Moskvich cars of the Opel class and Pobedas, a four-cylinder car somewhat like a larger Austin.

Hand-Operated Pumps

Along the main highways, but principally on the Moscow-Crimea route, Government service stations have been set up every seventy to 100 miles, fully equipped with wells and hand-drawn buckets, outdoor comfort facilities, hand-operated gasoline pumps, samovars and lunch counters serving borsch and caviar sandwiches.

At rather longer intervals, every 150 miles or so, there are Government roadside overnight hotels in conjunction with service stations. Every fifteen to thirty miles there are roadside picnic grounds, usually marked by the statue of a deer or bear or other wild animal. The main road is well patrolled by militia on blue motorcycles. There is no speed limit, but close watch is kept for unsafe driving.

There is considerably less outdoor advertising along the highways than in the United States and of a rather different type. Posters call on citizens to defend the country vigilantly, grow more wheat, obey traffic regulations, teach youngsters properly to brush their teeth and eat ice cream.

Huge trailer trucks are absent from Soviet highways although big modern buses are frequent. One of the greatest traffic hazards is the large numbers of farm carts, droves of sheep or goats and waddling processions of geese that decide to cross a road just as a car comes along.

(The New York Times)

ON OUR OWN DOORSTEP

Taking political pot-shots at the Federal Government has been a favorite pastime of pen-pushers here and elsewhere. The extravagance, inefficiency and corruption of the federal government has long been a favorite topic for editorial comment. Naturally, a national debt of 275 billion dollars, an amount exceeding the combined national debts of the 59 leading nations of the world, including Russia, is nothing to sneeze at.

It should have long since turned our consciences inside out. The tragic realization that the American people have lost respect for a United States Supreme Court that no longer respects the Constitution should give us pause.

How few of us realize, however, that government stinks on our own doorstep, and that many of the evils that we pin on Washington also exist at home.

The Federal Government has become so colossal and so remote that there is little that you and I can do to correct the situation. Maybe the reformation will never begin at the top anyhow but at the bottom. If all over the country decent citizens would provide clean local government, maybe it would be the kind of revival that would gradually reach the top.

We boast of our independence of our freedoms and take

pride in our citizenship. But how few of us exercise fully the power we have individually to clean up our own communities first before we yelp about the political sins on the Potomac.

Chambers of commerce, civic clubs and citizens sufficiently aroused over the situation on our own doorstep could quickly rectify local evils if they just had a little guts.

After all, this is the place where we have our homes, where we rear our children, where we have invested our money, where we do business and pay taxes. If we provide the kind of political climate here in which we can take civic pride, we need not worry too much over the commercial and industrial future of this community. You couldn't keep people out of a wholesome area where a decent citizenship produces good government.

In keeping with this though, one of the refining influences in good government is the frequent turnover among those who hold public office. It is a dangerous thing when they have been there long enough to have entrenched themselves with such power that they assume squatters rights. When a public servant thinks he owns the office, it's time for a change. Many candidates for office already are looking forward to next year's election.

AMERICAN WAY

LET'S KICK 'EM OUT

By DeWITT EMERY

On May 13, 1954, Senator Jenner (Republican, Indiana) on his behalf and on behalf of Senator McCarran (Democrat, Nevada) introduced a resolution to sever diplomatic relations with Russia.

This resolution (S. Res. 247) reads in part as follows:

"Whereas it is morally wrong for the Government of the United States to maintain diplomatic relations with the band of Kremlin international outlaws who, by stealth and ruthless power, have enslaved one-third of the people of the world; and whereas, the outposts and advance positions of this outlaw band, received and tolerated under the guise of 'diplomatic missions' in the United States and other countries of the Free World are in fact nests of espionage, seditious propaganda and sabotage; therefore, it is the sense of the Senate that the Government of the United States should sever diplomatic relations with the alleged Government of Soviet Russia..."

The communists have never made any secret of their plans to conquer the world. These plans are spelled out in details in the writings of Karl Marx and Nikolai Lenin; in Stalin's speeches and more recently, William Z. Foster, National Chairman of the Communists Party in the United States, put in his own words when he said,

"When a communist heads the government of the United States—and that day will come just as surely as the sun rises—the government will not be a capitalistic government but a soviet government, and behind this government will stand the red army to enforce the dictatorship of the proletariat."

Roosevelt could not help knowing when he granted recognition that the Russian government had never been known to live up to the terms or spirit of any treaty or agreement it ever made. Therefore, he presumably was not surprised when Russia started in violating every promise made in the recognition agreement almost before the ink was dry on signing this agreement.

Our government has permitted these violations to go unchallenged for more than 20 years, during which time Russian agents have infiltrated practically every department of our government.

Russian spies have stolen the secrets of the atom bomb.

Russian agents have taken over some labor unions and infiltrated many others.

Communists have infiltrated our schools.

Russia has seized and imprisoned American citizens.

The Russian government has refused even to talk about working out a settlement of eleven billion dollars in lend-lease and for more than two years through a puppet government, Russia waged a shooting war against the United States in Korea.

What Russia has done and is doing to the United States on the diplomatic and every other front is known to everyone everywhere. Is it any wonder then that the prestige of the United States government has fallen to zero or below in capitals all over the world?

This situation must be corrected. The time for halfway measures has long since passed. The Jenner-McCarran resolution should be passed. Every American who has the best interests of this country at heart should immediately express his views on Senate Resolution 247 to both of the senators from his state and the congressman from his district.

We have a good slogan for them and we intend to use it, "Turn the rascals in; we need a new crop."

A Fine Example

My attention has been called to a letter to the editor of The Ukrainian Weekly from the financial secretary of the Ukrainian Citizens Club in Wilmington, Delaware. The letter, which appears elsewhere on this page, was turned over to our Svoboda Business Office in order to expedite its subject matter.

It is indeed an inspiring example the officers and the members of the Ukrainian Citizens Club have set for other organizations and clubs by appropriating from their Ukrainian Cultural and Education Fund the amount necessary to pay for 88 subscriptions for the club's members to The Ukrainian Weekly. And it is a tribute to the Weekly as well. As Mr. Tyravsky writes: "This is one way of complimenting your publication." By "your", of course, he means the Ukrainian National Association, publisher of the Svoboda and The Ukrainian Weekly.

By subscribing to the Weekly, our younger and older generation Ukrainian Americans keep abreast of what is going on in Ukrainian American life and in the fields adjoining it. At the same time the Weekly reader learns much from it concerning his or her Ukrainian historical and cultural background. The translated stories, the articles on Ukrainian culture and literature, the editorials and commentaries concerning the present plight of the Ukrainian people under Soviet misrule, and of their fight for their national freedom and sovereignty—all that appears steadily in the Weekly and keeps alive in our young people a feeling of kinship for their oppressed kinsmen in Ukraine.

Say what you say, but a great many of our younger generation Ukrainian Americans have the Weekly to thank for their knowledge of and interest in what can be properly called Ukrainian.

It would be very fine indeed if more of them followed the example set to them by the Wilmington club. But subscribing alone is not enough. The Weekly should be read from 'kiver' to 'kiver'. Equally important, the readers should make it a point of being steady contributors to the Weekly of reports of what is going on in their localities. Thereby they would be of great help in making the Weekly even more newsy than it is at present.

Josephine Gibajlo Gibbons

A Letter to the Editor

I hope this message finds all of you at the Ukrainian national Association building in good health.

Enclosed please find check and list of sixty-eight names for which we hope the sixty-eight fortunate people will receive The Ukrainian Weekly.

Some of the names you will find on the UNA books. Theirs is a mixture of Catholics, Orthodox, Protestants, but they are all of Ukrainian heritage and we want to keep them enlightened concerning Ukrainian culture, history, aspirations, and take a more active

part in our Ukrainian National Association, the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, and the United Ukrainian American Relief Committee, our Church and our clubs.

This money was appropriated from the Ukrainian Cultural and Education Fund which we have at our club. We wish our funds weren't so limited, because more names would probably be on the list. This is one way of complimenting your publication.

CHARLES TYRAWSKI,
Financial Secretary,
Ukrainian Citizens Club,
Wilmington, Del.

Beauty of Nature By MYROSLAVA

When dwelling in lovely atmospheric surroundings, one cannot help but become infected with its natural beauty; endowed, to mankind, by God. 'Tis a feast to the eyes; joy to the soul and delight to the senses.

The little garden, for instance, has the loveliness that is reflected in the following poem:

My Garden
A garden is a lovable thing,
God wot!
Rose plot,
Fringed pool,
Fern'd grot—
The veriest school

Of peace; and yet the fool
Contents that God is not—
Not God! in gardens! when the one is cool?
Nay, but I have a sign.
'Tis very sure God walks in mine.

THOMAS EDWARD BROWN

Aside from loveliness, there is a spiritual quality associated with nature which embraces one's being and uplifts the mind and heart to God above. Yes, nature and God are synonymous. He is everywhere. In the beautiful clear waters of a country lake; in the lovely blue skies and in the surrounding woodlands. Only the fool contends that God is not.

Get a Free Scholarship

Over 1,200 colleges and universities have available each year an aggregate number of over 142,000 free scholarships for those who can qualify. This is a terrific number of scholarships. Some are granted by the State, others from special gift funds.

If you had good marks in high school you might qualify. If your school principal can't help you, you can write directly to the college which you would like to attend and ask for particulars.

—alyaremk

Air Force Academy Has Vacancies

If you are interested in getting an appointment in the new Air Force Academy in Colorado (The West Point of the Air Force), now is the time to get in touch with your Senator or Representative. Members of Congress are beginning to look over eligible candidates from their States and districts.

There will be openings for 300 candidates and flight training will start in July of 1955. To be eligible, you must be between 16 and 22, unmarried, a U.S. citizen, physically fit and of good moral character. This is a splendid opportunity for a young man and we'd like to see a few Ukrainians make the grade.

Ukrainian Youth News

By WALTER W. DANKO

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS—LABOR DAY WEEKEND, 1954

The Ukrainian Youth's League of North America's 21st national convention will be held at the Hotel LaSalle in Chicago, Illinois. As of this moment, all Ukrainian youth north and south of the American-Canadian border should be planning to attend the UYL's conclave for everyone knows it's the very best—socially, culturally, organizationally and in every other possible aspect.

Probably the one bad feature about the convention being held in Chicago—and let's face it—is the distance, but the most logical way to overcome the distance to Chicago is by car, train and plane pools. In the East, I'm told Bill Polewchak and Harry Kasha are already organizing a plane load of Ukrainians and the very same thing should be duplicated many-fold in all centers of Ukrainian activity. Ohio, Detroit and Auburn have already shown their eagerness to attend the UYL's 21st birthday convention but how about the other areas? New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Canada and points west of Chicago? The Chicago Convention Committee is going all out for the Labor Day Weekend convention. Let's come through for them and ourselves by attending. Send in your registration today to Ukrainian Convention Committee, Hotel La Salle, Chicago, Illinois.

Evelyn Dickenson of Vancouver, B. C. in Canada was selected as Strength and Health magazine's "Barbelle Queen for 1954". A typical Ukrainian beauty (story in Strength and Health stresses her Ukrainian ancestry) Evelyn is a wonderful candidate for Hollywood.

The summer issue of the folklore magazine "Viltis" is dedicated to the Ukrainians. Featured is an article by Gerald Kostluk, an article submitted by Olga Zepko of Akron, Ohio entitled "National Costumes of Ukraine" and an article by this writer entitled "The Ukrainian Youth League". I'm sure all readers of this very fine magazine will become a little bit more Ukrainian conscious after reading this issue. As the author, Vyts Beliajus writes, "Because Ukraina has now been under Russian subjugation for 500 years, many people seem to lump Ukrainians and Russians as one. Such is not the case. The Ukrainians are a distinct people even though they belong to the large family of Slavs. Because of the same subjugation, Ukrainians, with greater intensity placed a rigid rule on its traditions." It's becoming more apparent that the Ukrainians are not Russians and as such desire their own free, independent and democratic Ukraine.

Marion Machno, Ukrainian pianist from Detroit, Mich. who was featured about a year ago in the Ukrainian Youth League's fine magazine, "The Ukrainian Trend", was recently married to Robert Merrill of the Metropolitan Opera.

Chet Hanulak, one of the recipients of the UYL-NA's "Outstanding College Football Player of Ukrainian Descent" award last season will play with the college all-stars against the pro champs in Chicago this month.

The ranks of Ukrainian professionals was swelled a bit more last month when Bill Lytwyn of Bayonne, N. J. received his D.D.S. from Georgetown University. Bill, a former graduate of St. Basil's College in Stamford, Conn. is married to the former Emily

Slobodiuk of Kearny, N. J. The new dentist is slated to enter the United States Air Force this month as a 1st Lt.

This column is reliably informed that Ambrosey Holovach, a member of Canadian Parliament, will very likely be one of the panel speakers at the UYL's convention in Chicago this Labor Day Weekend.

Charley Tyranski, Cultural and Sports Director of the Ukrainian Citizens Club of Wilmington, Delaware is at present vacationing at the Ukrainian National Association's Sozuzivka. The U.C.C., which is in the hands of sports minded individuals, spares no expense within limits to enter teams in competitive sports, not only in Wilmington, but also in promoting better relations with Ukrainians in other cities within reasonable traveling distances. Hats off to Charley for all his efforts, and accomplishments and may all his future endeavors meet success, not only in sports but in his ambitions to create a Cultural organization among the Ukrainian teenagers in Wilmington, Delaware.

The June, 1954 issue of "Progressive Architecture" contains a very fine article entitled "Wood Bowstring Trustees" by Julian K. Jastremsky. A member of the A.I.A.—the author is a former Canadian who has established an office in New York City.

Plan now to attend the UYL-NA's 21st national convention to be held Labor Day Weekend (September 4, 5 and 6th) at the Hotel La Salle in Chicago. Send your \$13.00 registration fee which includes all in the convention social whirl today to: — Ukrainian Convention Committee, Hotel La Salle, Chicago, Ill.

The foregoing was extracted from the new U.N.A. Juvenile Rate Book, which is being distributed to branch secretaries and organizers. Persons interested in the new juvenile

U.N.A. Issuing New Juvenile Certificates

After August 1, 1954, the Ukrainian National Association will issue juvenile certificates in ultimate amounts not less than \$500 and not more than \$3,000. A child is not eligible for a certificate under the age of 6 weeks. Medical examination is required if the amount of insurance is more than \$1,000.

All certificates issued after August 1, 1954, except Term to Age 18, are rated according to the age at nearest birthday (not next birthday) at date of issue. If a child is less than 6 months of age at issue, the rated age is zero (0); if over 6 months but less than 18 months, the rated age is one (1).

There are 6 classes of insurance. All are issued from age 6 weeks to age 15 years and 6 months, except the Endowment at Age 18 certificate which is issued up to age 10. Except for the term to Age 18 certificate, all classes provide cash values or other withdrawal equities, and the dues are payable for an even number of years from the issue date. For example, the Endowment at Age 18 requires the payment of dues until the anniversary of the certificate nearest age 18, not until the 18th birthday. The classes are as follows:

Term to Age 18; 20 Payment Life; Life Paid-Up at Age 65; 20 Year Endowment; Endowment at Age 18; Endowment at Age 65.

SCHEDULE OF BENEFITS WHICH WILL BE PAID AT VARIOUS AGES PER \$1000 INSURANCE

Age at Issue (nearest birthday)	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	After 5th
0	\$ 100	\$ 200	\$ 400	\$ 600	\$ 800	\$1,000
1	200	400	600	800	1,000	
2	400	600	800	1,000		
3	600	800	1,000			
4	800	1,000				
5	1,000					

The foregoing was extracted from the new U.N.A. Juvenile Rate Book, which is being distributed to branch secretaries and organizers. Persons interested in the new juvenile

The Juvenile Payor Benefit Contract provides that in the event of the death of the applicant for the child's certificate before the child reaches age 21, the child will be exempted from paying dues until age 21. The amount of additional dues for this contract depends upon the class of insurance, the age of the child and the age of the applicant. For example, if a 32 year old father insures a 5 year old child under a 20 Payment Life certificate for \$1,000, the regular annual dues are \$19.94. For the Payor Benefit Contract the additional dues are \$1.27, making a total of \$21.21, and if the father died within 18 years after issue, before the child reached age 21, no dues would be payable until the child reached age 21 when the matured child would then pay dues for the four remaining years. The exemption from payment of dues does not affect the cash values or other rights which continue the same as though the dues had been paid.

Except for the Term to Age 18 certificates and for certain limitations required by law for certificates delivered in New York State, full death benefits will be paid under certificates issued after August 1, 1954, in case of a child's death at the age of 6 years or older. In case of death before age 6 the amount of insurance is graded in accordance with the following table:

certificates or the Juvenile Payor Benefit Contract should contact their branch secretaries for rates of dues.
Theodore Lutwiniak, Sec'y U.N.A. Br. 287.

CESSATION OF FIGHTING?

On Wednesday, July 21, newspapers and radio commentators noted that for the first time in 23 years there had been a cessation of fighting all over the world. But the peace is an uneasy one indeed, and there are many who wonder just how large a price has been paid for it.

Whether the Indochina truce was a great victory, a stunning defeat, or something in between those extremes depends on where you sit. According to an AP dispatch, Europe and Asia greeted it "with mingled relief, distaste and optimism." The relief is caused by the end of the blood-letting. The distaste comes from the concessions France was forced to make at Geneva—concessions that would have seemed absolutely inconceivable even a year or two ago. The optimism is felt in two camps—by the communists, who gained a huge, rice-rich area in which some 13,000,000 people live, and by those who believe that the communist and non-communist worlds can honestly settle their differences at council tables, eventually and the cold war, and prevent future hot wars.

A view held by many informed Americans, both in and out of the government, was expressed in these words by John M. Hightower of the AP: "The United States and its allies lost a great battle... in the long range conflict with communism. They lost because they could not command united will and the power to win the fight for Northern Indochina."

That "will to win" element was the heart of the matter. Our military people felt and

feel that France had the necessary resources. It is true that she had suffered terrible losses in the prolonged Indochina war, as we did in Korea—but at the same time she had tough, well-trained troops backed with virtually all-out American support so far as materials and supplies were concerned. France was simply weary to death of war, and Mendes-France peace at almost any price policy undoubtedly reflected the feeling of the nation. Conversely, to quote Mr. Hightower again, "There was no apparent lack of will on the part of the Communists, who had been fighting for an equally long time."

At the White House press conference following the truce President Eisenhower made a very significant statement. He said that this settlement makes it necessary for the free world to look the facts in the face and decide what must be done to assure its survival. That means, of course, that American policy is undergoing rigorous examination and overhaul. The apparently insoluble differences that were displayed at Geneva between the United States, Britain and France certainly proved to be among the greatest assets the Communist bargainers had. There were no differences over policy on their side.

It is certainly clear that if Indochina is to be the end of Communist aggression—and the President intimated that it must be—the wide rifts in free world thinking and acting must be mended. No one minimizes the difficulties this involves. But it is as essential a task as the nations concerned have ever faced.

ROOSTER AND POLITICIANS

Did you ever notice people in public life who make you think of roosters in the act of flapping their wings and crowing? They both make a lot of noise, but don't say much.

The Atlantic City Press quotes an authority as saying that all you have to do to quiet the silence-splintering rooster is to build a ceiling 12 to 18 inches high over the roost where the head of the flock rests at night. When the rooster raises his neck at the crack of dawn to shatter some delicate nervous system, he will give his head a smart rap on the board above his roost. This will so surprise him he will forget to crow.

It is too bad the plan outlined by the Press cannot be applied to many political figures—a ceiling on which they would crack their heads when arising to sound off like the rooster.

VetNewsRoundup

QUESTION AND ANSWER

Q. Does the August 20, 1954 deadline for starting Korean GI Bill training apply to all Korean veterans?

A. No. The August 20 cut-off date applies only to veterans separated from service before August 20, 1952. Veterans separated after that have two years from separation to begin Korean GI Bill

YOUTH OPPORTUNITIES

(Concluded from page 1)

and innumerable scientific advances that are taken advantage of today.

Far from being pessimistic about opportunities for youth of today, we believe the young people of today have the brightest future of any generation yet spawned in this country. Also, they have many economic safeguards which those generations paid dearly in depressions.

Three Good Things in Russia

There are three good things in Russia. The first is Caviar. The second is vodka. The third and best of all is an exit visa. —Perle Mesta.

THE MOTH AND THE VISION

(Concluded from page 2)

rest, a mass of flat, round caps like spots of oil on quiet waters floats by—on and on they keep on moving. Behind all these again from far away in the gloom there loom the costumes of unknown centuries and of other nations, not of those who have already passed, but it seems somehow as if they were the same, coming from distance after distance, out of gloom after gloom and as though they all together constitutes an enchanted wheel, circling without cease until one is stupefied with merely beholding it.

They all march with regular step and even pace and at first glance it seems as if some gigantic, prehistoric serpent, stricken but not yet despatched, was sprawling and slowly coiling itself round the earth, gradually contracting, intent on strangling it. But looking more closely it becomes clear that the coil is composed of human beings and; although they all march in an endless swarm, all as though covered with the same dust, enveloped in the same haze, all subdued to the same color, like a mass of figures on a single painting, yet each one of them is an individual unlike any other in the whole world; a person who never was before and who will not exist again from time past to all eternity. And every one of them passes, never to come again. And every one has a whole world in his eyes such as none other will ever behold, and each's world will pass forever as soon as the light of his eyes extinguished and no one will ever see it again the same as he did, though myriads of new worlds should come into existence.

Whether are they going, those men each with a different world in his eyes? They are marching thither where the

gloom melts into the distance, from whence no living voice ever sounds, where eternal horror stands on guard in order to allow no one to enter its portal without the guidance of those blind conductors, old age and disease, for these conductors demand a tribute from every living being, although not every one is willing to do for them what they demand. The men who coil around the earth like a gigantic serpent march without conductors, but they have drivers who urge them on. As many as there are men, so many are there drivers and far, far behind them, altogether invisible courses a horror, the same horror which stands on guard at the portal. That horror impels them onwards, it frantically screams stupid slogans to them, crying: "Onwards, onwards!" And they as stupidly listen to the slogans and as frantically press forward.

Every one of these men in their various costumes and headpieces has something in his hands, a something sharp, gleaming, cold or hot, fearful and soulless in its coldness or heat. And every one can inflict death on every single one who precedes him. Maybe there is one who would fain stop before the portal where the eternal horror stands on guard and gnashes its icy and mordant teeth and exhales its fiery, unclean breath; but none dares to halt. There is no stop or stay. Every one feels behind his back the weapon of his comrade and cold chills run down his spine for he knows that should he halt, he would immediately be stabbed by his comrade's weapon, and that the light of his eyes would be quenched and his world would perish for ever with the light extinguished.

(To be concluded)

Times Correspondent Tour Shows Ukraine a Land of Contrast

By HARRISON E. SALISBURY

MOSCOW, July 27.—Jet aircraft on training flights are a frequent sight over the Volga and Ukrainian cities. An equally frequent sight both in the cities and in the countryside is that of plodding oxcarts. The Soviet Union has jet planes that can take off from a base in the southern Ukraine and fly to Moscow and back before a peasant on a near-by collective farm can drive his ox team fifteen miles to town and back. This aspect cuts right down through the core of Soviet life.

In the rich grain fields of the central black-soil belt many fine modern-appearing combine harvesters may be seen rapidly chewing their way through the seemingly endless wheat fields. Within half a mile or a mile of these up-to-date farm machines there are peasant women flailing grain in the courtyards of their mud-walled izbas, or peasant huts, in the same manner their ancestors used 500 years ago.

In the upper Volga River regions there are fine hydroelectric stations generating quantities of power, good-looking plants that remind one of the Tennessee Valley Authority.

A Modern Truck Garden Just north of Orel in central Russia there is a fine truck garden that pumps water from the Oka River using rotating high-level, high-pressure nozzles that sprinkle the garden in a manner reminiscent of Long Island or California. But women in the outskirts of Orel draw their household water from a hand-operated rope and bucket well and carry it home suspended from the traditional wooden shoulder yoke.

And there are equal contrasts from town to town. At

several smaller Volga cities local residents swarm aboard the steamers from Moscow hoping to purchase cakes or cookies, beer or soft drinks or other delicacies that cannot be obtained in their town. At other cities steamboat passengers swarm off the boat to buy fresh vegetables, fresh fruit and fresh milk that cannot be obtained on the boat.

In some upper Volga towns, it is not usually possible to buy white bread. In some Ukrainian towns there is white bread for sale and dark bread is not to be had.

There is plenty of evidence to be seen in one city after another of determined and large-scale efforts to overcome the lag in civilian comforts and conveniences. In most cities primary concentration in this respect is in the construction of housing and the number of apartment houses that are being built in the Soviet Union today must run into five figures.

This correspondent has been through a score or more of goodsized Soviet cities in the past fortnight and a good many more smaller ones and the quantity of housing construction under way is quite impressive. The matter of quality is, of course, another thing.

The conclusion is unavoidable that in rebuilding some of the Ukrainian and Central Russian cities local authorities after getting their industries going again—this task always had most priority—launched grandiose projects for building central squares, elaborately decorated government office structures, fancy promenades, much adorned by various kinds of statuary, and so forth.

Thus in not a few towns

you will find hardly a trace of war damage visible in the central square. Industries will be running full blast, at or exceeding prewar capacity. But housing and such elementary facilities as sewage, with supply, electric lights, not to speak of such more advanced conveniences as telephones, laundries, dry-cleaning and even stores, will lag sadly behind.

In a big city of 600,000 persons like Rostov you see women taking their washing in baskets down to the muddy waters of the Don River to beat and pound it out as their ancestors did.

While most Volga cities have a number of new stores, it is notable that even such cities as Saratov and Ulyanovsk continue to rely for shopping facilities chiefly upon old trading arcades dating back to pre-revolutionary times. Stalingrad has its famous department store, a modern steel and concrete structure, but a peasant market, or bazaar, as it is more familiarly known in Russia, is in an open, dusty, wooden-fenced lot just a stone's throw away.

For all the "monolithic unity" and solidarity of Soviet public opinion, this group of Russians displayed unmistakable divergencies in viewpoint. This correspondent heard no criticism of major policies of the present Government, but he heard plenty of griping about smaller matters of everyday life and detected no reluctance on the part of Russians to express complaints against middle levels of authority. There seemed to be no reluctance on the part of most Russians to talk to a United States correspondent, nor were there any unkind or unpleasant remarks about the United States.

The New York Times.

Careful Sam

He brushed his teeth twice a day with a nationally advertised tooth brush and a miraculous tooth paste that killed germs, kept his teeth white, and gave him an irresistible smile.

The doctor examined him twice a year. He wore over-shoes whenever it looked like rain. He slept with the windows open.

He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables. He relinquished his tonsils

WEEKLY BANTER

A young woman who had just deposited some money in the bank for the first time was instructing a friend in the mysteries of the proceedings. "But," said the other, "after you put the money in the bank, is it so easy to draw it out?" "Oh, yes," she responded, "you can draw it out the next day—but you are required to give two weeks' notice."

The schoolgirl was sitting with her feet stretched far out into the aisle, and was busily chewing gum, when the teacher espied her. "Mary!" called the teacher sharply. "Yes, ma'm?" questioned the pupil. "Take that gum out of your mouth and put your feet in!" was the command, difficult to be obeyed.

She—"Do you believe in phrenology?" He—"No. As an experiment I once went and had my head read, and I found there was nothing in it."

ON YOUR READING LIST:
MOSES
— by —
IVAN FRANKO
translation of
WLADIMIR SEMENYNA'S
the great Ukrainian poet, whose anniversary was observed last month. — Price of book 50c
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83 Grand Street
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

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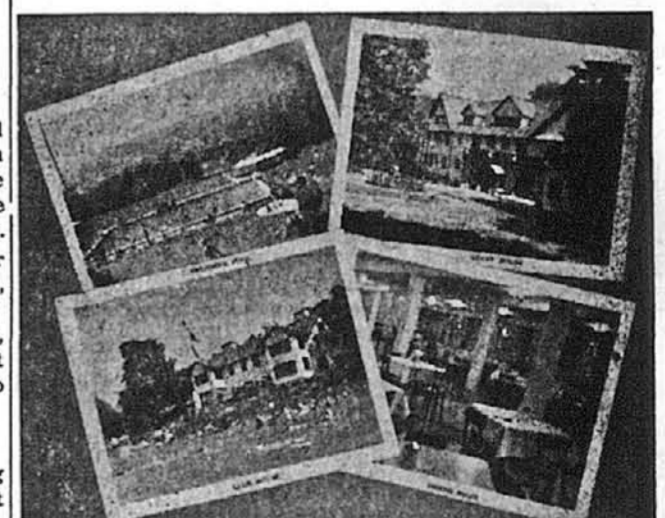
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UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION ESTATE
KERHONKSON, N. Y.

Something new every day: Monday: orientation hike, bathe, sun at our fine pool with mountains as the backdrop. Soyuzivka color slides. Tuesday: play tennis, badminton, volleyball, ping pong, etc. . . . Wednesday: bonfire singing in evening, boating on our own private lake. . . . Friday: movies, hike to our own waterfalls 200 ft. drop. . . . Saturday: dancing, entertainment. Exquisite Food with Fine Dinner Music. Fun for everyone in congenial company of the finest Ukrainians.

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KERHONKSON, N. Y.
Business Tel.: Kerhonkson 8105

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Address
City State
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(3) (4)
Date of arrival Time
Enclosed is reservation deposit \$..... for persons,
for weeks

