

# СВОБОДА SVOBODA

## UKRAINIAN WEEKLY SECTION



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### The Ukrainian Weekly Section

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#### UKRAINIAN DIVISION NEVER FOUGHT AGAINST AMERICAN FORCES, IMMIGRATION BOARD OF APPEALS DECLARES

Following is an interesting case, in which Mr. Michael Piznak, Counsellor-at-Law, of 51 Chambers Street, New York City, won for the respondents. The facts are as follows:

Myroslaw Pronczak was served in May of 1950 with a warrant of arrest charging him with procurement of visa by fraud and misrepresentation to gain admission as a displaced person under Act of 1948. Mrs. Pronczak was charged that she was not entitled to Non-Preference Quota as specified in visa under Act of 1924.

Deportation hearings were begun on the basis of these charges in April of 1951.

In June of 1955 decision was by special Inquiry Officer, sustaining the charges and ordering deportation of aliens unless they would voluntarily depart from the United States.

The special inquiry officer stated that the Ukrainian Division, or the Galician Division, according to German documents, was clearly a "unit to which the male respondent belonged, was actually an SS Panzer Division of the Nazi Army, which Division however was composed mainly of Ukrainians." He further held that the alien's failure to disclose his service in the said Division constituted the practice of fraud and misrepresentation in securing the immigration visa under which he entered the United States.

Furthermore, Mrs. Pronczak, the alien's wife, was also held to be non-admissible under the

preference to the quota specified in her visa.

The defense of the aliens was conducted by Mr. Michael Piznak, Esq., since April of 1951. Mr. Piznak appealed on behalf of the aliens to the Board of Immigration Appeals in Washington, D. C., and the case was orally argued on December 29, 1955 and a written brief was submitted.

Mr. Piznak vigorously urged that Myroslaw Pronczak's service in the Ukrainian Division did not constitute voluntary service; that under the Displaced Persons Act service in the Ukrainian Division, which never fought against the United States or its allies on the Western Front, was not a bar to his admission to the United States under the said Act and that, therefore, any false statements as to such service did not constitute a material false statement which would invalidate the visa.

He further maintained that under the Federal rules and regulations subsequently adopted, Pronczak would have been entitled to enter the United States if he had revealed his service in the Ukrainian Division.

The Board of Immigration Appeals in its decision dated February 9, 1956 stated that they had carefully considered representations of counsel (Mr. Piznak) in his Brief and the oral argument and they upheld and agreed with his contentions. The Board of Immigration Appeals in its decision said in part as follows:

"From the evidence of record, we believe that the respondent did not voluntarily join the Ukrainian Division. Even if he had done so, there is nothing to indicate that the Ukrainian Division fought against the United States or its Allies on the Western Front and the evidence is, in fact, to the contrary. We conclude, therefore, that the male respondent's service in the Ukrainian Division was not a bar to his admission to the United States under the Displaced Persons Act."

The Board of Immigration Appeals further stated in its final decision that:

"Since the male respondent in the instant case would have been equally entitled to enter the United States if he had revealed his service in the Ukrainian Division, we conclude that the statement was not material to the issuance of the immigration visa. Hence, neither charge in his case is sustained."

The Board of Immigration Appeals further held that the charges against his wife, Mrs. Irena Christina Pronczak were also not sustained.

The Board ordered that the proceedings are finally terminated.

This decision was a very significant and important one and it sets a precedence for the determination of the present status of many former members of the Ukrainian Division who entered this country under similar circumstances.

#### MASS RALLY TO PROTEST SOVIET RUSSIAN MASSACRE OF UKRAINIAN WOMEN

A mass demonstration rally will be held on Sunday, February 26, 1956, at 3 p.m. at the Ukrainian National Home, 140 Second Avenue, New York, N. Y.

It will be held under the auspices of the United Ukrainian Women's Organizations of New York, for the purpose of calling the attention of the Human Rights Commission of the United Nations to the fact of the deliberate and wanton murder of 500 Ukrainian women in the Kingir Slave Labor camp in Siberia by crushing them under the tanks of Soviet MVD troops last summer.

News of this deliberate murder was received by Radio Liberation in Munich, Germany, from Dr. Fedor Varkony, a Hungarian physician who was recently released from a Soviet labor camp.

According to Dr. Varkony, "More than 500 Ukrainian women labor slaves linked hands and marched to their deaths beneath the tracks of Soviet tanks in a vain attempt to halt an armored attack on a Siberian concentration camps

last summer; the labor slaves managed to hold their own until T-34 tanks punched through the camp defenses, in support of drunken troops. The Ukrainian women, thinking that the MVD forces would not attack them, marched against the tanks and were ruthlessly crushed into the muck of the camp ground. After the uprising had been quelled, 1600 prisoners were sent to Northern Siberia and some to state prisons. The strike was not entirely in vain, however, because an eight-hour working day was introduced, some of the invalids and youngsters were set free and prisoners who had served three-quarters of their terms were given conditional releases."

The recent large-scale Soviet "amnesty" may have been partly motivated by this and similar uprisings.

The Ukrainian Women of New York will ask for a full-scale investigation by an international body of this latest in the unending series of Soviet crimes against humanity.

#### HOTTEST SOCCER TEAM IN PHILADELPHIA

The Ukrainian Soccer Team which is composed of former DP's is the hottest amateur soccer club in the Philadelphia area, reports Alexander Yaremko.

By defeating the Ramblers on February 12th they advanced to the Eastern semifinals in the National Amateur Cup tournament. And if they defeat Baltimore on February 26th, they will be in the Eastern finals. The game will be played at Front and Erie Sts. in Philadelphia.

In the regular Philadelphia Soccer League the Ukrainians deadlocked the Little Club for first place by defeating this outfit on February 19th. They won this game 3-2 after trailing 2-0.

In another Open Cup tournament open to both amateur and professional teams) the Ukrainians defeated all the amateur teams and were then pitted against Philly's red hot pro team, the Ukrik Truckers, last year's pro champs in the East. The pros barely managed to eke out a 2-1 victory over the Ukrainians. Over two thousand fans saw this game. Why not see the Baltimore game?

#### PROF. MANNING ACCUSED BY REDS OF BEING "AN OLD AMERICAN SPY"

Professor Clarence A. Manning of Columbia University, retired, author of a number of books on Ukrainian history and literature, published by American publishing houses and sponsored by the Ukrainian National Association, has achieved a notable "distinction."

He has been named by a Red leader as "an old American spy and a specialist in slandering the Soviet Union."

His accuser is Aleksei I. Kirichenko, a Ukrainian delegate, in a speech on February 15 to the Communist party congress held in Moscow, according to a report broadcast by the Moscow radio, reported by Reuters press agency out of London and reported in the New York Times, February 17.

Professor Manning was attacked for having written the "Twentieth Century Ukraine" well known book, which Kir-

chenko described as being "full of lies, slanders and wild inventions."

At his Pleasantville, N. Y. home, the Times reports that Professor replied in kind to vilification of him at the Communist party congress in Moscow.

He acknowledged proudly that he was an old enemy of the Soviet Union since 1917, "one of the first in the United States."

Dr. Manning has been a specialist in Slavonic literature since 1917, without having been in Russia or the Soviet Union.

He has been teaching the literature of Eastern Europe at Columbia University since 1917. He retired with terminal leave as associate professor last February 1.

Prof. Manning denied there were "lies" or "wild inventions" in any of his works.

#### Brazilian Minister Grants Audience to Ukrainians

A Ukrainian delegation was received in a special audience by the Brazilian Minister of Foreign Affairs, Carlos de Masedo Soares, on December 3 last, in Rio de Janeiro.

Among the Ukrainian representatives was also Dr. P. Firman, Brazilian Congressman of Ukrainian descent.

The Ukrainians requested that the Brazilian delegation at the United Nations support the independence efforts of the Ukrainian nation in the UN.

Dr. Firman informed the Minister about the activities of the Ukrainians in Brazil. The Minister, listening to the information given in detail about the Ukrainian independence movement, assured the delegation that: "Your request in regards the United Nation will be completely fulfilled. With great joy we will go together with you, because the case of Ukraine has all of our sympathy."

#### MAYOR STEVEN PANKOW OF BUFFALO, N. Y. SIGNS PROCLAMATION OF "UKRAINIAN DAY" JANUARY 22, 1956



Left to right: Mr. Bohdan Hirka, 2nd Vice President; Mr. Michael Makohon, 1st Vice President; Miss Christine Zaletsky; Mayor Steven Pankow; Miss Christine Saham, Mr. Elias Bula, President of Buffalo Chapter of U.C.C.A.

examining the mass-graves and a representative number of bodies, the members issued a report completely corroborating that of the local investigators.

They cited detailed medical evidence to show that the murders had all been committed 5-6 years previously, that is in 1938-39. All of the corpses, except for three young women, had their hands tied behind their backs. All but one had the soft, small bullets in the back of the head.

"Having inspected all clothes which were on the corpses," the report added, "one could come to the conclusion that nearly every one of the murdered people was of the working class, peasant and middle-aged."

The terrible news of the discovery spread quickly through the whole area around Vynnytsia. Long lists describing the clothing worn by the corpses were published in the local newspaper, "Wynnytski Wist".

Then began a pathetic process: day after day relatives of people arrested in 1937-38 came to Vynnytsia from all over the region. Weeping, hysterical, they examined the tattered clothing hung up in lines like a ghastly parody of washing. Some dared to look at the exhumed corpses. By an embroidered skirt, a home made

coat, special buttons or boots, some 450 of them identified their dead fathers, husbands, sons.

All of them told much the same story. Their man had been arrested in 1938, say, on some vague charge of being "an enemy of the people," and brought to the overcrowded prison in Vynnytsia. They had probably been allowed to bring him food and clothing there, but not to see him. Then one day they were told that he had been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in a prison camp in the North or East, with "no right of correspondence"...

The prison at Vynnytsia, designed to hold 2,000 prisoners, usually held 18,000 at that period, it transpired, and another 12,000 or so were sent to forced labor in the area.

Fate of 12,000

The mass graves showed the fate of at least 12,000 of them. And this was no isolated atrocity. Mass-graves discovered near Kiev during the German occupation showed that even more people were slaughtered there than in Vynnytsia, and such mass-graves were also reported from Zhytomyr, Kabanetz and other places in the Ukraine.

And when the Russians were retreating before the Germans in 1941 prisoners were systematically executed, generally by

machine-gun fire, before the Red Army moved out.

Alvin Steinkopf, an American Associated Press correspondent, estimated at the time that 10,000 had been slaughtered in Lviv, capital of the Western Ukraine. I could give a list of at least twelve Ukrainian towns where this happened. In Vynnytsia 700 victims of this "last-minute murder" were found buried near the railroad station.

Yet the German propagandists did not exploit these Russians.

(Concluded on page 3)

#### International Institute Ukrainian Section Holds Annual Meeting

The Ukrainian Section of the International Institute of Detroit held its annual meeting on February 8, 1956.

Mrs. Emily Zaporozetz, who was chairman for 2 years, retired, and Mrs. Martha Wichorek was elected the new chairman for 1956. Mr. Wasyl Prychodko is continuing as Vice-chairman; Mr. Eugene Perejma was elected Secretary and Mr. Michael Cap remains as Treasurer.

The first major undertaking is the "Sviachene" which is being sponsored by the Ukrainian Section in co-operation with the Detroit Council of the Ukrainian National Women's

#### KHRUSCHEV, HANGMAN OF UKRAINE

Nikita Khrushchev, General Secretary of the Russian Communist Party, has been busy building up a "character" for himself since the first Geneva Conference opened a period of "Cold Peace." To bemused Western observers he is the shrewd, earthy, irrepresible, peasant-in-power. But to the people of Eastern Europe he has a very different character, one summed up in the grim nickname, "The Hangman of the Ukraine."

Khrushchev was already high in Soviet councils when some five million Ukrainians (by moderate estimates) perished miserably in the artificial famine of 1933.

But the nickname was earned later, after he became the Secretary of the Communist Party in the Ukraine in 1935. Two years later, under his orders, a new wave of terror swept the Ukraine. Between 1937 and 1939 countless thousands of its people were liquidated, imprisoned or deported to the slave labor camps.

Today I want to examine just one frightful chapter in that appalling story. It is so harrowing that I shall have to pass over many of the ghastly, proven details; and I dislike publishing the rest. But it is worth reminding ourselves of the reality behind the tactical shifts in Soviet power-politics. This, then, is the story of Vynnytsia, "the Katyn of Ukraine."

You have not forgotten Katyn? — the mass-murder of some 11,000 Polish officers by the Russians in a forest near Smolensk. This atrocity was investigated and proved by a neutral commission headed by

a Swiss expert, Professor Navill... yet the Russians had the cynical effrontery to charge the Germans with it at the Nuremberg trials.

The Vynnytsia atrocity came to light in a rather similar way. This town of 100,000 people in the Eastern Ukraine was occupied by the advancing Germans late in 1941.

In May, 1943, the Ukrainian authorities of the town were told that a large enclosed orchard at one end of Vynnytsia contained mass-graves of victims killed by the NKVD (Soviet secret police) during 1937-39. A first examination showed that there were bodies buried there, many bodies.

With this news more witnesses came forward. Each of them had seen something at a time when it wasn't safe to see anything. Now they were breaking the long silence of fear. And, taken together, their testimony outlined a terrible drama.

The victims of the NKVD had been buried not only in the forbidden orchard but in a nearby cemetery and in part of a large public park. And, to complete the macabre picture, the Communists, it was reported, had built a "Park of Culture and Rest," complete with summer theatre, dance halls, swings and children's amusements, on top of the mass-graves in the park.

Mass-graves

The official opening of the graves began a few weeks later. Before long 38 mass graves had been found in the orchard, with about 100 corpses in each; a few of the graves held 250-280 bodies.

In the cemetery, digging where the witnesses indicated, they found 14 graves, with signs of at least 16 more. Because there was a hospital nearby, the investigation did not open the graves completely. In the park they found 34 mass-graves in two sections.

The doctors issued a report saying that almost all of the corpses had two, three or even four shot-wounds in the back of the neck, caused by a small-calibre revolver with soft lead bullets. Some, evidently still alive after being shot, had had their skulls smashed by a heavy weapon. Most of those murdered were between 40 and 60 years of age. The report went on.

"After counting the corpses from the opened graves, the minimum figures are: in the orchard about 4,000; in the cemetery 3,000; and in the national park 4,000.

"In general, the figure of the murdered victims buried in those three places of Vynnytsia is 11,000 to 12,000."

By this time the Germans, as they had done with Katyn, had invited an International Commission of medical experts on which Germany was not represented, to investigate the atrocity. The members were: Dr. Zemon Hent (Belgium), Dr. Mychajlow (Bulgaria), Dr. Pezonen (Finland), Dr. Duvuar (France), Dr. Kazzaniga (Italy), Dr. Jurak (Croatia), Dr. den Poorten (Holland), Dr. Chrekuist (Sweden), Dr. Kreshek (Slovakia) and Dr. Orsoz (Hungary).

The International Commission arrived in Vynnytsia on July 13, 1943. After carefully

#### BUSY YEARS FOR THE BOYAN CHOIR OF ELIZABETH, N. J.

1954 and 1955 have been busy years for the Ukrainian Boyan Choir of St. Vladimir's Church, Elizabeth, N. J. and 1956 promises to be more so.

One of the highlights of the past years was the participation in the Marian Year Eucharistic Congress held in Philadelphia. Everyone who attended came away with a better appreciation of all the Eastern branches of the Church. What a thrill to have been one of the three choirs chosen.

Tucked in during the course of the years were the concerts for Taras Shevchenko and Listopadove Sviateno.

Then, of course, the participation in the Ukrainian Night Festival held in Warinanco Park. The New Jersey State

League should receive the huz-zahs for its revival.

On Labor Day this past year the group sang some responses at St. Basil's Seminary, Stamford, Connecticut.

Recently, the choral group appeared at St. Elizabeth's College, Convent Station, Morristown, New Jersey. The Alumni Association wanted to learn more about Ukrainians and their customs. What better way to acquaint people with our heritage than music. The program included selections from the Mass and Christmas Carols.

Then T.V. The Boyan Choir has appeared on the Ukrainian Melody Hour and the Special Christmas Eve Program, as well. The first time, garbed in our national dress, the choir sang Ukrainian Christmas Carols for the telecast. Mrs. Dolores V. Mostich was the soloist featured in "Ilo za rpe-duso" and Dr. Roman Hrab sang a solo "On the Jordan River." The group appeared in choir robes.

The biggest thing on the current agenda is the variety show to be held March 2, at Battin High School, Elizabeth, New Jersey. All of the proceeds are destined for St. Vladimir's Building Fund. So keep that date in mind.

All of these activities mean lots of practice and planning and patience. Mr. Roman Lewycky, the director who toured with the Bandurists, really keeps things stepping.

Wonder what other interesting events will be in store for the group as 1956 unrolls!

Kay Marich



FOUNDED 1893

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A Great Ukrainian Woman

Women have played a great role down through the centuries in the making of Ukrainian life, which encompasses its history, culture, traditions, and struggle for freedom. There have been many heroines among them. Among them can be mentioned at random: Olena Stepanivna, who fought with the famed Ukrainian Sichowi Striltsi during World War I; Olena Basarabova, who did her bit in the Ukrainian underground movement, was caught, imprisoned, and because of that and of the fact that she refused to talk, was tortured and died as a result in a Polish prison; the girls belonging to the UPA (Ukrainian Insurgent Army) who in the cause of the Ukrainian liberation undertook very dangerous missions, penetrating through enemy lines of the Reds to give or seek information; and the five hundred Ukrainian women in a Siberian Soviet Russian slave labor camp who refused to budge when the Soviet tanks drove upon them, and, as a result, were ground to death.

One of the greatest of them was the famed Ukrainian poetess, and authoress, Lesya Ukrainka, a woman whose indomitable spirit and courage has remained to kindle the hearts and minds of future generations.

She was born 88 years ago, February 22, 1872.

It is fitting to pay on this anniversary homage to her, and in the act, recall something about her life and the qualities that she possessed.

Lesya Ukrainka's real name was Larissa Kosach, and when she married (not long before her death)—Kvitka. She was born at a time when much of the intellectual classes were quite Russianized, scorning even to use their native tongue, which they considered fit only for the common people. Despite such environment, Lesya from childhood acted and held herself as true Ukrainian. Undoubtedly, her parents set her out on this course, especially her mother, who under the pen-name of Olena Pchilka (1839-1930) had become a well known Ukrainian writer.

Living in a picturesque village set in a Volhynian countryside, Lesya's early years were among the happiest in her life. When she reached nine, however, she fell victim to tuberculosis, a disease that was to torture her for the rest of her life, and lead to her demise at middle age.

Unable to be with her playmates any longer, the little girl, bearing her misfortune with peasant stolidity, turned to books for solace. Stories of action fascinated her, and likewise intensified within her the urge to do something. Following the urgings of her mother, she began to write poetry. She was about thirteen then.

The early poems of Lesya reflected only the sorrow and loneliness that realization of the serious nature of her illness had laid upon her heart. When, however, her poems began to appear in print, misgivings began to enter her mind whether she had the right to sadden people with her sufferings. Such a method of self-expression might ease her pain; true, but it was just as likely to increase those of others. If she were to continue to write and be read—thus she must have reasoned—then let her works be useful to her fellowmen.

Lesya Ukrainka reasoned at this point that her works must be free of lugubrious overtones; tears and sorrow never helped anyone. Let them sing of spirit and courage, and that life is real, that life is no vale of tears, but that is an arena of unceasing struggle, and only one who struggles can truly live. And yet, she realized that if her song were to inspire others, it had to be genuine, it had to come from her heart. Her life had to be this song. She herself had to live as she preached. And to her credit, she did.

Such an evolution of thought and conception, taking definite forms as she grew older, gradually changed the despondent character of her early poems to that of a ringing call to her people to fight against the sea of troubles overwhelming them, especially under Russian misrule. This call immediately attracted the attention of her countrymen. Since Shevchenko's death, they had been accustomed to poets and writers who bewailed and copiously wept over Ukraine's fate. But here there appeared, and a woman at that, who unsparingly castigated all such weaklings, branding them as "paralytics... slaves... without honor and shame." No wonder, then, that Ivan Franko called her, "after Shevchenko, the first real man!"

What was all the more remarkable, was that this inspiring message should come from a woman who lived constantly in the shadow of death. For despite all cures and trips to dry climes, tuberculosis steadily spread through her body. Yet faithful to what she preached, she refused to give up hope and, uncompromisingly struggled against that which appeared inevitable—death. At the same time she labored unstintedly to improve her writings, not only their substance but form as well, with the result that some of her poetic works became veritable gems, among the finest in Ukrainian literature.

How ever constant was this shadow of death over her, can be readily seen from the fact that in 1898, just as she was beginning literary fame, the famed Ivan Franko wrote an excellent and highly commendatory review of her poems ("Literaturno-Naukovy Vistnyk, vol. III), and prefaced it with the explanation that he would have preferred to withhold his judgment upon her poetic talent until it reached a more developed stage, but that on account of her serious illness, it was hardly likely that it would. And though she managed to live fifteen years after that (died August 1, 1913), his fears were justified, for she just then was attaining the peak of her creative power.

Despite her premature death, Lesya Ukrainka produced works that established her as Ukraine's greatest poetess. What is more important, however, she helped to awaken the Ukrainian people from their despondent lethargy and helped to inspire them to go out and fight for that which belongs to them.

We urge our readers to learn more about this remarkable woman, this Ukrainian heroine. She will give them courage and inspiration when they need it most.

"READERS ARE LEADERS"

Recently, I read that The Book Manufacturer Institute formed the Library Club of America, which is non-profit and aimed at getting more school children interested in reading books, for as it is claimed "readers are leaders." As a rule, children love to read books, although at times they need a bit of encouragement from mother and dad.

At the present time, there is a bitter fight to destroy and forbid the publishing of various comics which deal with crime, sex, and so on. And here's where the parents should step in. They are duty bound to look into the matter of the type of books their children read, make suggestions for good reading and read out loud to them. You can be assured that an evening spent reading out loud to the children can be most enjoyable. The questions that pop up and the comments are most interesting and such an evening brings the family closer together and brings about a better understanding and relationship between the children and the parents.

Browsing through the book departments of large stores, you will notice the little tots leading to have mom or dad buy a fairy tale; again the teen-agers looking through more sophisticated books, mysteries, novels, and then the adults purchasing deeper reading books.

Grass Roots Opinion

Highland, Ill., News Leader: "Economic freedom is the freedom to risk everything on an idea and get into the thick of competition, in the hope of building a profitable enterprise. By contrast, socialism discourages risk-taking, stops competition, and profits hardly anyone."

Carlsbad, N. M., Current-Argus: "The proposed bill to free natural gas producers from federal control has played hob with party lines in Congress. The issue is not whether natural gas rates may be raised or lowered; that is a side effect. The real issue is whether the federal government should be granted the power to go to a gas well and tell the producer what price he can get to his product as it flows into the line and heads for a city. It seems to us this is an unwarranted grant of power to the federal government..."

Sac City, Iowa, Sun: "An individual who gets into debt so far that he can never wiggle out, soon goes bankrupt. What happens to a nation that remains head over heels in debt and makes no payments on that obligation? Certainly the credit of that nation will hang in the balance."

WHY WORRY?

A teacher at the high school I go to brought a piggy bank to school one day and put it on her desk. On it she placed a sign which said "This is the Worry Pig. For a penny he'll do all your worrying for you."

Soon the idea began to catch on, and many of the students began to put their pennies in the little bank. Larger worries were a nickel each, and for those who really had it tough and were burdened with an extra large amount of worries, it was a dime. There weren't too many off these, though. Most of the worries were of an English test that hadn't been studied, a notebook that was due in next period but which wasn't even begun, and things of that nature.

During exam week the little worry bank really had a lot of business. And on report card day, that little pig was so well-fed that he nearly burst.

I think the idea of the pig was very clever; in fact I might get myself one. Who knows, in a short time I may have enough pennies in the pig to buy myself a new pair of shoes or a pocketbook. And best of all, I'll have someone to do my worrying for me.

Sometimes I wonder why on earth we worry. Most of the things we worry about never happen, anyway. At school the other day I worried long and hard about a test I was to have, only to discover when I came into class that we weren't going to have it.

Sometimes I wonder why on earth we worry. Most of the things we worry about never happen, anyway. At school the other day I worried long and hard about a test I was to have, only to discover when I came into class that we weren't going to have it.

Emerson, the famous American writer, knew that the greater percentage of things we worry about never happen:

"Some of you hurts you have cured, And the sharpest you still have survived, But what torments of grief you endured From evils which never arrived!"

One thing that we worry about is decisions we have done in the past. Why worry about it? Maybe we feel that a decision which we made in the past was the wrong decision, but what can we do about it now? We can profit by the experience, and know what to do if we ever face the problem again; but we can't turn back time and decide again. And by worrying we only make things worse.

You might say that this is very well, but what if your worry is not imaginary; what if you have some real problems to face? Well, worrying still isn't a solution. You'll need a clear mind and a calmness of attitude to think through the problems and solve them. Worrying only confuses a person and makes everything worse.

So we should really try to do away with all our worries. Why not? We have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

How to do it? Just by having faith. By believing that Someone is watching over us, taking care of us. Someone who knows what's best for us, and who wants us to be happy. If we have this child-like trust, we need never worry again. So let's imitate the deep faith of William Cullen Bryant, American poet, in the following verse of his poem "To A Waterfowl": "He who, from zone to zone, Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight, In the long way that I must tread alone, Will lead my steps aright."

Karen Lachowitch

THIS WEEK IN AMERICAN HISTORY

On February 17, 1801, Thomas Jefferson was elected President of the United States under unusual circumstances. Jefferson and Aaron Burr each had received 73 electoral votes. According to the Constitution, if two candidates had the same number of electoral votes, the House of Representatives had to choose between them. As Jefferson and Burr were of the same political party, the choice was not easy and exciting scenes took place in Congress. Several members, too ill to appear under normal circumstances, were brought to the House on beds or litters. Baling continued for seven days. In the end, Alexander Hamilton, although long a political foe, threw his influence to Jefferson and the latter was elected the third President of the United States. He was the first President to be inaugurated in Washington, D. C.

On February 20, 1895, Frederick Douglass, famous Negro lecturer, journalist and diplomat, died at Washington, D. C. The son of a Negro slave and an unknown white father, he was, according to the law at that time reared as a slave. Douglass was purchased by a Baltimore shipbuilder, but at the age of 21 he escaped to Massachusetts. Having taught himself to read and write, and exhibiting a talent for public-speaking, Douglass was employed by the Anti-Slavery Society as a lecturer. In 1845 he published his "Autobiography," and made a successful lecture tour in England, returning to Rochester, N. Y., he established the North Star and edited it for 17 years, urging abolition of slavery. In the Civil War he organized two regiments of Negroes and urged Negroes to join the Union ranks. After the Civil War, Douglass held several public offices — including that of United States marshal for the District of Columbia and that of United States minister to Haiti.

Immigration and Naturalization

Question: My grandmother came to this country in 1903 when she was 17 years old. She has been living here ever since but has never become a citizen because of what she thinks may have been some irregularity in connection with her entry. It there possibility that she can become a citizen?

Answer: Your grandmother should have no difficulty in becoming a citizen because of any defect in her entry. While, in general, no one may file a petition for naturalization who has not been lawfully admitted to the United States for permanent residence, this does not apply to aliens who came to the United States prior to June 29, 1906. They need not prove legal entry to be eligible for citizenship. But they must be able to prove that they were living in the United States before that date. Your grandmother can do this by the affidavits of people who knew her, or by other records made before 1906. Even people who came here after June 29, 1906 and who cannot show lawful entry for permanent residence, can in many cases, obtain citizenship, if they came here before July 1, 1924. If no record of lawful entry exists, they can have such a record created for them provided they have lived continuously in the U. S. since before July 1, 1924, are persons of good moral character and are not subject to deportation. Application for the creation of this record, Form N-105, can be obtained from the Immigration and Naturalization Service.

I Have Returned to My City

By BOHDAN NYZHANKIVSKY Translated from the Ukrainian by Adam Hnidj

(Bohdan Nyzhankivsky was well-known in the city of Lviv as a poet, writer of lyrics, and promising novelist before and during the last war. Compelled to leave his city and his country, he arrived in the United States a few years ago. This story, his latest literary effort, appeared in "Kyiv", the Ukrainian art and literary magazine, in the number for July-August, 1955, under the title "Я вернувся до мого міста." ("Kyiv," 835 N. 7th Street, Philadelphia 23, Pa.)

(1) From where have I come here? Why this rosy dust? It showers and showers, evenly and softly, in the windless calm, a mist of rosy specks. The outlines of buildings dissolve; the perspective of the alley vanishes. From the Central Station to the streetcar stop—is deserted; there is no one, not one traveller. Has no one arrived, is no one departing? The red blots of street lamps, with their wreath of milky veils, mark the line of the sidewalks. Where are the travellers? On the plaza before the Central Station, I stand alone; I stand beside a flower bed, surrounded by an iron fence, and wait. Streetcar rails cannot be seen, but they are there; they draw a semi-circle and return to the city along Foch Alley. Why already left? But, what nonsense! There is no such thing as a last train. Trains run all the time around the clock; they come, and they go. Only a streetcar can be a last one. It makes its last run and goes to the streetcar terminal. God, how weary I am! My legs are heavy, and I move them with effort, slowly, step by step. If only I could get to the stop in time. It is near, very near, I see it—and I see that a streetcar is emerging from the rosy dust. The driver smiles amiably at me through the window. How weary my legs are! The conductor stands by the entrance on the second platform and looks somewhere ahead; the passengers sit immobile; no one rises and alights. Why then have I halted? I move forward, raise my arm to grip the bar and drop it. I have no strength. How long is the streetcar to wait? Wearily, I smile at the conductor. "Excuse me, is this streetcar the last one?" The conductor turns his head toward me without haste. "There is no last streetcar. There is a streetcar before us and one after us—as they sing here: 'Streetcar after streetcar, then another streetcar...'—how can you say which is the last?" "Indeed, it's hard to tell. I'll travel with you." "Make haste. We are leaving at once." "At once? I thought you waited for the passengers to alight." "You are a strange man. Don't you see that this is the last stop? Why should they alight? There is nothing further on." "I don't understand." "You are evidently a traveller?" "I am from this city." "Ah, you are a traveller from this city." "I have returned." "You have returned? Welcome, welcome! What's your impression?" "It's strange. It showers rosy dust all the time." "A rosy dust?" "Yes. Don't you see?" "It is you who have returned, not I. Are you getting aboard?" I attempt to put my foot on the step, but the lead of weariness weighs me down. The conductor raises his hand to the visor of his hat. "So long! Wait for the next streetcar, if you wish." You know the ditty "Streetcar after streetcar..." Before me pass poorly illuminated windows, motionless heads of the passengers, and the streetcar enters the rosy dust. The rear light, like a huge sunflower, beckons, dissolves, and slowly goes out. What has happened to the building of the Central Station? The milky halos of the street lamps in Foch Alley come nearer, appear before me, and dissolve. Passers-by emerge from somewhere, walk past me, indistinct and languid, almost touching me, move away, and emerge again. From the show-windows of the open shops the electric light. It breaks into fine splinters, and falls on the sidewalks. On the boulder-like façades of the buildings here and there I can see yellow, dimmed splashes of windows. What is this? Horodetzka, or perhaps already Sapieha Street? From the rosy dust behind me emerges a streetcar. I stay on the edge of the curb, so that the driver may notice me; I wave with my hand. The streetcar passes me by, reduces speed, and halts several feet further down. Yes, that is the stop. Can I catch up with it in time? How slowly I move! Whence this weariness? I am already near it, I take one more step, I take one more step, I grab for the bar, but it slides out of my hand and the streetcar leaves. The passenger who has alighted turns to me.

"Did you want to go?" "I wanted to." "What for?" "What a strange question! You travelled yourself." "I am in no hurry." "And others, those who rode?" "They also." "Taking a ride?" "I don't know." "I'd gladly ride on the streetcar." "I saw how you ran." "You did see? Why then didn't you tell the conductor to wait?" "It is not my business. You realize your own desire." "You would have done a good deed." "That's debatable." "You talk strangely." "What is there to understand?" "So long." "I'll go with you." "We aren't going the same way." "But you don't know which way I am going." "I know, you have returned." "Yes, I have returned—and I am tired." "He who returns is always tired." "Are you still going?" "I am." "Wait!" I want to grab him by the arm, but I fail, and he vanishes in the rosy dust. Shall another streetcar pass me by? What street is this? A while ago the lights of the cinema Grazyna glistered before me; that means it is Sapieha Street, but the lights have disappeared, and the silhouettes of large trees have taken their place. Chestnuts! The best beloved trees of my city. What season is this? Perhaps they are blooming with white blossoms? Or perhaps the nuts are already ripe and, knocking down the yellowed leaves, fall on the sidewalks smooth and shiny, at the feet of passers-by? I will go to them; I will walk under the paw-shaped foliage, leisurely, without haste. But where are the chestnut trees? where.

Beside me appears a cart and pair—I cannot describe its form—I make out the driver, who sits stooping and immobile. Sprightly—and how easily—I leap on the iron step and seat myself high up, beside the driver. He is not surprised and does not protest, not as much as turning his head. "Comfortable?" "Comfortable." "Perhaps you want to lie down?" "No, thank you. I am all right like this." "Suit yourself, it doesn't bother me; although, to tell the truth, it looks more dignified when the passenger lies down. It is simply a tradition. But if sitting up suits you better, we won't argue." "I found it hard to walk." "You'll rest soon. All ends in rest." "Do you know which way to go?" "I know, don't worry. It isn't the first time with me." "That means I have found the right way. It would take one quite a long time on foot." "Have you just arrived?" "I have returned." "You have returned? The Central Station?" "The Central." "Well, yes. Some appear at the Central Station—those are the most numerous—others at Lychakiv Station, at Pidzamcha, still others at Sknyliw, and some directly downtown, their own street. Wherever one wishes. However, not everyone succeeds in formulating his wish. It crisscrosses with other desires, becomes lost, an indistinct remnant of it persists, eventually even that fragment vanishes, other shapes appear, other images—and then surprises enter the scene. This is quite clear and simple. Isn't that so?" "I don't know, perhaps so. I am very tired. Besides, this rosy dust... Why is it pouring and pouring? Where does it come from?" "Rosy dust, you say?" "Yes, rosy dust. It's everywhere. Everyone who returns enters into rosy dust." "Has it been pouring for long?" "All the time." "All day?" "I said—all the time. As long as your memory is able to extend." "I don't understand." "You don't understand yourself." "I simply marvel." The driver leans out and looks to rear. I look back also. Behind us—grey forms walk evenly, step by step: an indistinct, dense, shapeless mass in the mistiness of the rosy dust. Whence have they appeared here? The driver nods his head. "These people are following you." "Me?" "You. They always appear and accompany those whom I carry." "What is the meaning of this?" "What is the driver talking about? What last service and what farewell? What is this fence appearing before us, and why such a dense and heavy darkness behind it? Why is it not showering rosy-dust? What are those flames, and why so many of them in the darkness? Where am I? The driver turns his head toward me. "This is Yaniwska Street." "Yaniwska?" "Don't you recognize? We are entering the gate." "What gate?" "Into the cemetery." Oh, God, what weariness has overcome my body! No, I do not wish to enter this gate! A wide alley paved with sand, and flames, little flames scattered in the darkness, as though studding it. No, I will not! I raise myself—am I shackled to the seat?—with the utmost of my strength I flex my muscles, and slide to ground. The driver leans over, extends his hand, and gently holds me by the arm. "Have you changed your mind? I'll wait. Au revoir." (To be continued)

SECURITY WITH THE U.N.A.

The Ukrainian National Association has begun the circulation of its 1956 edition of the information booklet, "Facts About the U.N.A." This 24-page brochure, prepared especially for the non-members and the uninformed, will be sent free on request.

Security

To a young man or woman the future appears as an infinity, like the ocean without a distant land in view. What assurance does a young member have, that twenty years hence the U.N.A. will be able to pay him or her full value of the matured endowment certificate of the full amount of benefit to the beneficiaries?

The standard practice of paying all benefits promptly, regardless of their nature matured endowment certificates, sick or death benefits, or cash surrenders, has produced an enviable reputation for the U.N.A. and a feeling of security among its members.

When taking a 20-year Payment Endowment certificate, the end to paying dues seems to be far off. Actually the years flow faster as a member becomes older, and the end of 20 years arrives surprisingly soon.

Every month in the year the U.N.A. is paying out cash to many members whose 20-year Endowment certificates matured. Many others complete their 20-year Payment certificates and are insured for life without paying any more dues.

The feeling of security—the assurance that U.N.A. will discharge all obligations in the future, is justified by the financial standing of the organization. Close to fifteen million dollars are invested in Government bonds, public utility bonds, and in safe mortgages.

While on the subject of security, it is only proper to mention the pertinent fact that the U.N.A. has kept faith with its members who made the supreme sacrifice while serving with the U.S. Armed Forces in World War II and in Korea full amounts of their insurance have been paid to their beneficiaries.

WORTH REPEATING

"A central point in this discussion (of automation—machines putting people out of jobs) is the downward trend in the proportion of people coming of working age in our total population, resulting from the low birth rate of the '30s. Our real problem, instead of a labor surplus, may be a labor shortage."—Monthly Newsletter of the First National City Bank, New York City

"It's a well-worn axiom of government—never let a tax go once you've got it. 'Temporary' or 'emergency' taxation is quietly left on the books when the emergency ceases."—Victoria (B.C.) Sun

"A small group of Communist nationalists here has a growing stake in capitalism. As employees of the United Nations, they've been contributing 7 percent of their salaries to the U.N. Pension fund, whose portfolio includes such capitalistic names as Esso, G. E., Du Pont, Alcoa, Sears Roebuck and Kennecott Copper. The

fund's investment managers report no objections to date on their choice of securities."—Wall St. Journal

"Profit and progress come from the same root word. They grow from one seed, the seed that grows into jobs, homes, food and happiness for all of us. So let us tell the profit system story, and tell it with all the fidelity and all the integrity we can command."—Utica (N.Y.) Observer Dispatch

"When you hear or read about the evils of automation, bear these simple facts in mind. We are not in the midst of a second industrial revolution. We are merely moving forward in our industrial development as we have been for nearly 200 years. Each new invention, each new process, each new method comes as a logical outgrowth of one we have had before. Our upward progress has been steady."—Thomas Roy Jones, President Dayton, Inc.

Pointers For the Veteran Homeowner

A common-sense guide for veterans who have purchased homes under the GI Bill has been prepared by the Veterans Administration, entitled "Pointers for the Veteran Homeowner." The pamphlet sets up for the veteran the problems he will encounter in what may well be the largest financial transaction of his life. Means of protecting that investment through proper planning are outlined in the pamphlet.

Chapter 1, "Protecting Your Home and Your Investment," covers most of the problems of paying off the mortgage, keeping up repairs and improvements, paying off taxes and insurance.

Chapter 2, "If You Have Trouble Making Your Payments," warns the veteran to beware of the dotted line when

U.S. Treasury Department Internal Revenue Service

Did you have gross income of \$600.00 or more in 1955? If you did and you are under 65 years of age, then your Federal income tax return is due not later than April 16 this year, as the Internal Revenue Service said today. Persons 65 years of age or older do not have to file a return if their gross income was less than \$1,200.00.

The Bureau points out that persons with incomes less than \$600.00-\$1,200.00 for those 65 or—should file returns to get refunds of income taxes which may have been withheld from earnings.

While reminding taxpayers of these requirements, Mr. Mayer also said: "Self-employed persons who have net earnings of \$400.00 or more must file a Federal income tax return for social security purposes."

The instruction book mailed with all returns will in most instances provide the answer to questions. If problems arise, expert advice is available by telephoning the nearest Internal Revenue Service office.

UKRAINIAN YOUTH NEWS

By ALEXANDER F. DANKO

UYL-NA CORNER Basketball

For the past two weeks, we have heavily stressed the UYL-NA Basketball Program. We wrote of how we hope to bring basketball up near its former prominence, whereby it would serve as a great recruiter for young blood into the UYL-NA organization. We also wrote of some of the basketball doings of UYL-NA member clubs and district council. We'll continue with our basketball coverage and we sincerely hope that many athletic-minded individuals and organizations will rally behind this great and popular winter sport and help it to help the UYL-NA and, at the same time, receive fine publicity for Ukrainians wherever it is played.

This resurgence of thought in regards to the UYL-NA basketball picture is due to a combination of factors, such as: (1) some progressive-minded individuals who are thinking of the future of UYL-NA, (2) that basketball has sunk to the lowest depths and can only move in one general direction—forward and upward and (3) the "equalizer" rule which will be strictly enforced—All UYL-NA basketball players must be of Ukrainian ancestry or married to a Ukrainian.

This latter rule will eliminate the teams which used non-Ukrainian "ringers" and made a farce of the National Ukrainian championship which discouraged many bonafide Ukrainian teams who were demoralized and playing on a strictly amateur basis, as opposed to those non-Ukrainian "pros" (if these non-Ukrainians weren't good, rest assured that they would not be permitted to play).

To those of the UYL-NA scene who fear that UYL-NA will be a "sports league," let me remind you and all that the UYL-NA hit its top membership mark of 160 clubs (and consequently the conventions and sports rallies prospered) during the 1947-1950 regime of that great, dynamic and enterprising Sports Director, the late Walter Wm. Danko. (Incidentally more scheduled to come in, too, at the time of his resignations due to UYL-NA policy matters). Also, the New Jersey UYL, at present the premier state league or district council within the UYL-NA orbit and a leader since its inception just after World War II (1945-46), was started its basketball league. Since then and using basketball as a springboard, the UYL-N.J. has been very active culturally, socially, athletically and has advanced the Ukrainian name throughout N. J. and surrounding areas.

That means this: give the teen-age male youngster sports and he'll come into the UYL-NA organization quicker than for any other type of activity. Once the male is in the UYL-NA, the female will quickly follow suit, and then—hit them with Ukrainian culture.

An average Detroit or Pasaic or Bridgeport factory worker, a Gary or Youngstown steel hand, a Scranton or Hazleton or Weirton coal miner, a Boston of New York or Chicago clerk, would, we're certain, like to read about and even participate in UYL-NA sports above all other possible projects. If we can intelligently use the overall UYL-NA Sports Program for eventual productive Ukrainian youth results, there is no reason under the sun why we shouldn't all get behind this effort to put the UYL-NA Sports Program into high gear.

The New Jersey UYL will hold a "Pre-Festival Dance" at the St. Demetrius Ukrainian Community Center in Carteret, N. J. on Saturday, March 10, 1956. Indications point to a very large crowd from all Eastern points will be on hand to enjoy the proceedings and music by Joe Snihur and his large radio recording orchestra.

In conjunction with this dance affair, the UYL-N.J. will sponsor an Invitational Basketball tourney at Carteret for March 10 (and March 11 if necessary). Thus far Chester, Pa., Newark Vets, Bayonne and host Carteret have signified their intention to participate. This would seem that the UYL-NA will have their Eastern Champion crowned here.

We would like all other Ukrainian teams from all over to participate in this tourney. For information, please write to UYL-N.J. Sports Director John Laszek—143 Van Horn St., Jersey City, N. J. Philadelphia, Pa.

Once again, we'd like to remind some enterprising young Philly Ukrainians that businessman Alexander "Wagon Wheel Inn" Yaremko (3635 E. Thompson St., Philadelphia, Pa.) will sponsor a group of youngsters who'd like to try to put Philly back on the UYL-NA basketball map.

This is a chance for the long dormant Philly Ukrainians to get started on the right road again with the aid of a great Ukrainian. Let's go, Philly! Still in the Quaker City of brotherly love (our Ukrainian Catholic and Orthodox Cathedrals are located there), we were pleased to learn of the "Dr. Volodimir Koval Memorial Scholarship Fund" set up by the Ukrainian American Citizens Association (847 North Franklin Street, Philadelphia 23, Pa.) for club members' children or orphans. A fine gesture indeed.

We would like to suggest here to the wealthy and powerful UACA that an all-around sports program for Ukrainian youth would also be a big step forward in the right direction too. That new glass facade should receive drapes or a net-like covering which would make that hall eligible for basketball again.

Still in Philly, the Ukrainian youth there are showing some signs by sponsoring a "Pre-Convention Roundup Dance" at the Ukrainian Hall (1938 Germantown Avenue) with the proceeds to go to the Wilmington (Del.) Ukrainians who will sponsor the 56 U.O.L. Convention at the Hotel Du Pont in Wilmington next May 25-27 weekend.

If memory from the 1st U-A Vets Convention in 1948 serves me correctly, that hall on Germantown Ave. impressed me. Could it be remodelled for basketball, with at least 20 high ceilings?

With 8 Ukrainian centers in Philly, it's a great shame that there is such a great slack there in Ukrainian youth activity in sports, culture, social politics and the like.

Elizabeth, N. J. The very fine Ukrainian Boyan Choir of Elizabeth, N.J. is sponsoring a "Variety Capers" show at the Battin High School on South Broad Street there, next Friday evening, March 2. The proceeds from this affair will go towards the St. Vladimir's Church Building Fund. See you there.

U.N.A. BOWLING LEAGUE NEWS

MILTON RYCHALSKY ROLLS 13th 200-PLUS GAME

By STEPHEN KURLAK

A new U.N.A. Bowling League record seems to be in the offing for Milton Rychalsky of the Jersey City Ukes for the most 200-pin games when he registered his thirteenth in the matches held by the Jersey City Division on Friday, February 17th. His 232-pin game was the highest single game for the night, while his three-game series of 560 pins was likewise tops.

The Jersey City Ukes rolled up the highest team single game of the evening with a pinfall of 837, while the "A" team of the Sts. Peter and Paul Holy Name Society registered the best three-game series with a pinfall of 2,451.

The Penn-Jersey Social Club gave a good performance in the Newark Division matches held the same night by rolling up the highest single game total of 911 pins. This game helped the quintet in scoring the second highest series with a pinfall of 2,567. The highest series total was registered by the top-notch Ukrainian Sitch aggregation, which included the second-highest single game of 897 pins.

"Peejay" M. Fedrow blasted the wood for the highest series totalling 580 pins, while Nick Scheskovsky rolled up the highest single game with a pinfall of 215.

BOWLING RESULTS OF FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1956 JERSEY CITY DIVISION

Table with bowling scores for Sts. Peter & Paul HNS A (3), U.N.A. Branch 435 (0), Jersey City Ukes (2), and Ukrainian Blacksheep (1).

NEWARK DIVISION

Table with bowling scores for Ukr. American Vets (2), Ukrainian Sitch A. A. (1), Penn-Jersey S. C. (2), and St. John's C.W.V., Srs. (1).

UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION LEAGUE TEAM STANDINGS

Table with team standings for Jersey City Division.

Table with team standings for Newark Division.

Table with team standings for St. John's C.W.V., Jr. (0).

Table with team standings for Ukrainian Y.W. Club (2).

Table with team standings for First Ukrainian P.M.O. (1).

Table with team standings for St. John's C.W.V., Srs. (1).

Table with team standings for St. John's C.W.V., Jr. (0).

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KHRUSCHEV, HANGMAN OF UKRAINE

(Concluded from page 1)

sian atrocities. Indeed, except in some cases, notably Katyn and Vynnytsia, they hushed them up. Why?

Koch, Another Hangman of Ukraine

The fact was that the Nazis had already embarked on their own racial persecution of the Ukrainians, and they didn't want impartial neutral investigators wandering around. Reichskommissar Erich Koch took over Khrushchev's grim title: "Hangman of the Ukraine."

Its meaning is that for the true Communist the ultimate criterion of any act is whether it serves the cause of world evolution. Co-existence, remember, must be "co-existence in truth," in the Pope's phrase.

Given the realities of the present world crisis, any attempt from outside to liberate war the Ukraine and other territories subjugated by Soviet power would probably be self-defeating. That power must wither from within, as an illogical affront to humanity; but we shall not hasten that day by closing our eyes to the ruthless record of Communist imperialism.

Poet's Corner

RETROSPECT IN WINTER

I have no knowledgeable way that I may capture that which once stood obliquely at my side; gone is that perfect crucible of rapture as evanescent as the passing tide. So wheeled the moon against a stippled curtain, pausing only a moment on its way, and, silvered in its shadow quite uncertain I faced impoverishment of blatant day. There is no talisman, nor rote nor measure, no favorable wind to speed return: the beach and wood are char of their treasure, fold them securely in a shell a fern; and there is not a brook whose waters slake such thirst as mine, nor stime to awake.

Marguerite Janvrin Adams

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 Order from: "SVOBODA" 83 Grand Street JERSEY CITY, N. J.



Pittsburgh Ukrainians picketing before Hotel Scheuley, where delegation of Russian doctors were staying while visiting Pittsburgh, Pa.

Miami, Florida THE UKRAINIAN AMERICAN CLUB is now permanently in its own building at UKRAINIAN AMERICAN CLUB 3938 N. W. 17th Avenue MIAMI, FLORIDA Pres. Phone 84-8297 Sec. 82-2692.

