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FOR MOTHER'S DAY—MAY 11

THE GREATEST LOVE

By OLEH LYSIK

"Greater Love Hath No Man Than This..." reads the inscription on the tomb of the unknown British soldier who gave his life for "God, King, and Country." This famous shrine is in Westminster Abbey, and during visiting hours a number of persons are to be found in silent contemplation before it. Do any of them wonder at the wording on the monument?

The love of the soldier for his country, although the most unselfish, is not the greatest love. When I speak of the greatest love—a mother's love, I would wish to choose the most beautiful, the most tender, the most simple words; yet it is difficult to find the words, the phrases that fittingly describe a mother's love and praise her, the mother. When one tries to speak about mother, the most carefully chosen words become unworthy; what would be sufficient in other cases is far from satisfactory here. The words whither before they blossom and no language is fruitful enough to describe this love, the love of a mother.

Happy are those of us whose mothers still live; the burden of our lives is only half that of others. When your heart is full of bitterness and darkness, when clouds overshadow your horizon, when your good intentions are failing, when you face hard, cruel struggles for existence, how good it is to have her, to whom you can bring all your troubles and problems. She knows everything, she maintains silence when necessary, she speaks when it is needful.

How discreet and tactful she is when the situation requires it! How gently and wisely she warns you, when you, blind and foolish, run toward your destruction. How boldly and heroically she meets all the dangers aimed at you. How quietly and without display she defends you, grown up and strong, against all evils of life.

For her child she will suffer everything: persecution, outrage, homeless distress. She courageously withstands the sorrow of parting; alone, she will long take care of your most trivial possession. And then, when her child is home again after being away for long years in the great game of life, she will bring it out, and say, "I kept it safe for you, when you were too busy to bother with it." She will keep the small, frail lock of hair, wrapped in a piece of paper, and you will wonder how this old lady who lost everything in the terrible days of war did not lose that which she calls "your first hair, my little son."

Oh, she will not feel hurt when her child, returned home after many years, pays little attention to her. She knows: your business is very, very important; you are really a big person; you have tremendous jobs to do. She will wait for you until late in the night, and she will not be astonished when you finally bethink yourself of her. You will kneel down by her side and put your tired head on her knees. She will be silent for a time and then say quietly, "I know you are tired and disappointed. I know. But all this will pass, my son."

Many things have already passed through the lives of many of us. In the unknown future, much more will occur in the lives of those who today cannot yet evaluate the greatest possible love on this earth. Some day they will grow up, and then they will understand how much love is in the simple lyrics of lullabies, in everyday care, in every glance of a mother's eyes... in the simple words, "I know, my child I know."

Nowhere is there a fitting monument to The Mother, whose love is really the greatest on earth. For she who loves her child is the one who teaches the soldier to love his country. She is the one with whose name her sons go to battle in the darkness of the night, and she is the one who gives the soldier the Greater Love, that No Man Hath Than This.

THE SUMMIT CONFERENCE

By CLARENCE A. MANNING

For centuries and millennia man has toyed with the fascinating but frightening notion that he may be able to destroy the world in which he lives. Prophets and writers have presented in their own way the horrors of what would happen if some individual who was responsible to no one but his own mad intellect suddenly became possessed of superhuman power. These were fantasies but today the advance of modern science with the new nuclear developments has brought this question perhaps into the realm of the possible. The atomic and hydrogen bombs and the results of nuclear experiments have resulted in the securing by man of power so great that the dangers of such destruction have become a nightmare to all thinking people. One and all are demanding some control by a world organization of this tremendous force for destruction and also for progress.

There is a second question of almost equal significance but one that is not so frightening to the masses. Can civilization as we know it endure? Can man continue to cherish those moral principles, that hope for a better life, that sense of freedom that has sustained him during all the difficulties and the changes in the past? Must he degenerate into a puppet slave of some master mind, if he would enjoy continued existence on this planet? That question is as vital in reality as the first, for if man is to live forever under the brutal physical or psychological lash of a slaveholder, life as such can have no meaning as we know it.

Khrushchev and the Moscow Communists unhesitatingly answer the second question:—No. Mankind must obey implicitly the will of the Kremlin, think and act as the Kremlin provides, look and pray to the Kremlin and thank it for life or perish. Lenin expressed that truth during his seizure of power. Stalin incorporated it in his grim manner. Khrushchev says it with a smile, while he demands a peaceful coexistence which will allow him safely to carry on his work. He can find allies not only among the convinced Communists who are sure that they will be among the select few to give order but among some thinkers and idealists who believe, along with Earl Russell, that life under the Soviets on any terms is better than war and destruction.

With this in mind Khrushchev has proposed and insists upon a summit conference to bring together the authoritative spokesmen of the great powers to "relieve the tensions" which are burdening humanity and disturbing men's minds. But he is doing it not for this purpose but to secure world approval of the Kremlin answer to the questions as to the future of human civilization and development or to threaten the complete destruction of the world with the implied hope that the Kremlin and its masters can somehow escape the general holocaust that he threatens.

There was a summit conference in Geneva in 1955. President Eisenhower and the leaders of Great Britain and

sadly brought them home. Inspecting them closely I saw they were completely ruined. Why, no one would accept them even free of charge.

Some of my book vendors actually sold my books, but I never received the money for them. What could I do? I couldn't think of complaining against my friends. Really they are worthy souls.

At home I still had ninety copies of my book left. While at the book store no one even bought a single copy, so I decided to take them home, leaving only ten copies in the hope that someone would eventually volunteer to purchase them. Using heavy cord, I tied the 180 copies into bundles and brought them to the cellar as now they were only in my way. My idea of acquiring gold vanished and the books were now completely forsaken by me. I refused to so much as glance at them down in the cellar. Let the rats eat them, but I would write no more! The Ukrainians, I was convinced, are not a cultured people. What they want are Egyptian dream books and

horoscopes, but not novels. They understand as much about the arts as they do about ancient hieroglyphics. Consumed with anger I told myself it was all a waste of time—and no wonder! For six months I did not so much as glance at the books in the cellar, and became an exemplary worker at the office. Though after office hours I changed my way of life somewhat.

Now, whatever was left after my living expenses were taken care of, I spent on moderate drink and high living. This was my way of telling myself that it was useless to attempt to get satisfaction out of some highly idealistic endeavor.

You could waste your life that way, but still fail to elevate our Ukrainians to a higher, cultural level. That is the type of a nation we are. It is better to live life from day to day, as they do. Better not to set a high goal before one's eyes...

BETWEEN YESTERDAY AND TODAY

By JAROSLAW PADOCH

In England and in ancient France the sad news of a king's death was immediately followed by a joyous proclamation: "Long live the King." There is no pause in the evermoving life of nations and individuals. Life stops only once—at the time of death.

Every organization is composed of individuals and is governed by the same laws of life as are its individual members. Thus there can be no pause in the life of an organization because this pause would indicate its end.

The life of the Ukrainian National Association since its establishment 64 years ago has been marked by uninterrupted growth and development. The UNA experienced periods of rise and decline, growth and diminution but always continued to pulsate with life. There was no rest for the UNA nor for its active members who continually worked with limitless energy and dedication. Consequently the UNA was able to overcome all obstacles as well as to continue to grow in membership and in financial resources.

The past year has been characterized by our extensive campaign for the enrollment of new members. Month after month new members joined the UNA while active members rallied to the support of the campaign. By the time the campaign was brought to a successful conclusion about 4,500 Ukrainians had been admitted to membership. We have now reached the long-dereamed goal of 72,000 members

and are on the way to attaining 73,000 members by the beginning of the 24th Convention.

Are we going to succeed in our new goal? It depends entirely on us, on our ambitions, our dedication to the UNA, our pioneering spirit and adherence to our Ukrainian traditions.

Since its beginning 64 years ago, the UNA has played a leading role in Ukrainian life and has set an excellent example for other Ukrainian organizations by giving both moral and financial support to all Ukrainians. There is no other Ukrainian organization which has done more to reassert its members from the Russian or the Little Russian label. Out of the "Little Russian Union of America" incorporated in 1898 has grown the guiding force of Ukrainian life in America.

The Ukrainian National Association has fostered Ukrainian culture and history and helped to spread truth about the Ukrainian fight for independence by organizing numerous public meetings and manifestations and by publishing several English-language books. The hoisting of the Ukrainian flag with the American on federal, state and municipal buildings and the proclamation of Ukrainian Days to commemorate Ukrainian Independence were accomplished to a great extent by the never-ending efforts of the UNA.

This great accomplishment of historical importance could not have been achieved if the UNA were not such a great organization, not only in regards to its ideals but in membership as well.

The most industrious nations cannot play an important part in world affairs if they have a small population. This can also be applied to organizations, for only those with a large membership are able to set high standards for themselves and bring their plans to realization.

The members of the UNA of Ukrainian origin face further problems in the future. Ukraine has still not achieved independence and the Ukrainian nation and its culture are not recognized by all people as being distinct from those of Russia and Poland. Not all Americans of Ukrainian descent are following in the footsteps of their forefathers, the Ukrainian pioneers of the United States who founded and fostered the growth of our national heritage on this continent.

In order to unite our people for this common cause we must gain a large membership. This present campaign has been instituted for that reason. Last year's drive was concluded successfully. The UNA leaders, however, must continue to work without pause; as with the change of kings, one campaign has been finished but another must start.

The UNA cannot slow up its pace, particularly not in its Convention year. The great Ukrainian poet O. Olshchak said in one of his splendid poems that great achievements are built today and not in the future.

If we want the Convention to be successful we must work for its success now. The foremost goal of the Convention is to achieve great membership.

We must come to the Convention with gifts not from several individuals but from all of us—the achievement of our goal: 73,000 members of the Bat'ko Soyuz.

WHERE ARE OUR PEOPLE?

By THEODORE LUTWINIAK

We all have heard the expression, "Where are your children?", with reference to juvenile delinquency. Bat'ko Soyuz (Ukrainian National Association) must be wondering if the expression applies to him, too. With well over a million Ukrainians in the United States, and with only a paltry 73,000 in the UNA, Bat'ko has every reason to feel like a neglectful parent.

Bat'ko may well wonder where the rest of his children are. During the past several years many members of the American-born generation have married or have moved or have changed their names or become dedicated to things non-Ukrainian, with the result that they are not only difficult to locate but show a distinct lack of interest in the UNA as well. Some know absolutely nothing about the UNA, although they have heard of it; some think it is a "foreign organization"; some confuse it with the Svboda, thinking it is the same thing; we have even heard it referred to as a "Communist outfit", thanks to the propaganda of our enemies in this country. Some of our people know about the UNA, but prefer to take out insurance in the American companies because (1) "All my friends have insurance in the American companies"; (2) "My brother-in-law is an insurance agent and I give him all my business"; (3) "No one from the UNA ever came to see me and I now have enough insurance." And so forth.

Our opinion is that it's not Bat'ko who is neglectful. It's the children. Bat'ko has always campaigned for new members. As long as we have been with the UNA (29 years) it has always done its best to make the facts about itself known to all. It has circulated written material, conducted rallies, sponsored sports, advertised, publicized, employed organizers, and, for a time, even sent The Ukrainian Weekly to a large group of non-members free of charge.

Not long ago we went through the files of recently-deceased members, old people who had been members many years, and copied down the names and addresses of those children who were beneficiaries. We then checked to see how many of these children were members of the UNA and found that only a few were on the rolls. So we sent information about the UNA to the rest of them. We figured that since they were beneficiaries they would be interested in the organization their parents supported. We figured incorrectly. There was no response at all. We don't even know for sure whether these people bothered to read the material we sent them. One of the persons in question just recently told a UNA organizer he knew nothing about the UNA, which means he never read the material we sent to him.

We American-born Ukrainians never had it so good. Where would we be if our parents had not come to America? Who organized and built up the UNA? Who had hopes that we would support and continue to build up the UNA? Why was the Weekly dedicated to our interests and ideals?

Do you think all this was done for us so that we could turn around and get our insurance protection from a commercial company? The UNA is our organization, and it is an American organization. It richly deserves the full support of all of us. Let us not neglect Bat'ko Soyuz any longer. Let us prove to our parents—those who are still living, that is—that we appreciate what they have done for us and that we will carry on so that our own children may have an organization all their own.

The UNA will be pleased to send information to all who ask. Letters and postal cards will receive prompt attention. Write to Box 76, Jersey City 3, N. J. We would appreciate your mention of our column. Thank you.

WHY BE ON THE OUTSIDE?
 JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASS'N TODAY AND
 READ THE "SVOBODA" AND
 THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

I wrote "My Beloved?" They were enjoying themselves so immensely with my books that my hair seemed to stand on end from my anger.

As yet unnoticed, I sneaked up on them slowly. Suddenly I jumped to the attack, and began hurling books and epithets at the five dogs. One book followed another through the air with the force and rapidity of bombs.

The mongrels set up a terrific howling. Two of them started limping, and all tried to escape the barrage. But relentlessly I continued my attack, hurling one book after another at them until I chased all five into the street. Only then did I succeed in quieting my temper.

Turning back into the house, I reflected that perhaps my literary effort had not been wasted after all. For, although it had failed to make an impression upon my compatriots, it did make someone delirious with joy and then also made them cry out in anguish. Even though that someone was only the five mongrels.

The End

MY FIRST SUCCESS AS AN AUTHOR

By OSYP MAKOVEY
 translated by DIMITRI HORBAY

I wait two months. My friends are returning from their vacations. Finally I meet one of them.

"Do not be angry," he says, "that I cannot give you the money for your books. But I do not have it on me."

"You sold them, then?" I ask joyously.

"Yes, but you know how it is. I ran short and spent the money. But do not worry, some day I will repay it to you."

A few days later I run into another one of my friends, but do not say anything about my books as somehow it seems a little awkward to broach the subject myself. To my surprise, he immediately begins talking about them.

"You probably will be angry with me about those books. I did not have the heart to try selling them, so I gave away 15 of them, and the remaining 5 are lying somewhere around the house. You say you are not angry with me over this?"

"But of course not! God forbid."

"I meet a third acquaintance. He too starts to speak about my books first.

"The stories in your book are truly splendid. I read them to members of my family, and they certainly enjoyed them. My sister even cried over 'My Beloved.'"

"But did you sell at least a few copies?"

"No. I was bringing them back to you — please don't be angry — but forgot them at a tavern in Cheremniv and did not realize it until I was already on the train. It was impossible for me to turn back for them, as the train was already in motion."

"Then perhaps we could write to the proprietor of the

tavern. It would be a shame to lose those twenty copies."

UYL-NA Convention Group Plans "Miss Ukraine" Contest, Prizes

PARMA, Ohio. — A "Miss Ukraine" contest and prizes for early convention registrants were discussed here April 26 by the Silver Anniversary Convention Committee of the Ukrainian Youth League of North America.

The convention, which will be held August 29 to September 1 in the Hotel Statler-Hilton in Cleveland, will mark the 25th birthday of the UYL-NA.

Basis for selection of "Miss Ukraine" will be recommended by the committee to the UYL-NA executive board this weekend in Scranton, Pa. Last year, Natalie Koshey of Detroit was crowned winner of the contest.

Members discussed the advantages of reducing the Convention Journal from its standard size to dimensions comparable to those of The Ukrainian Trend (5 1/2 x 8 1/2). It was felt that a smaller Journal, being easier to carry, would give greater service throughout

WHY BE ON THE OUTSIDE? JOIN THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASS'N TODAY AND READ THE "UKRAINIAN WEEKLY"!

Personalia

Myron Diduryk, a student at F. Austin College in North Carolina. and member of UNA Branch 455, attended the annual Pershing Rifle Ball in New York City at which his cadet company was awarded "best company" trophy for the 1957-58 school year and a trophy as winner of the Pershing Rifle Drill Meet.

The St. Peter's team scored 865 out of a possible 1,000 points to take the drill trophy which has been won the last two years by City College of New York.

Cadet Diduryk, who works part-time in the UNA head office, and at Soyuzivka, is the only Ukrainian member of the company.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grescoe of Winnipeg, Man., recently visited their daughter, Mrs. Bjorn Gullichsen (the former Donna Grescoe) of New York City.

Canadian-born Mrs. Gullichsen made her Town Hall debut as a concert violinist in 1947.

During their visit, Mr. and Mrs. Grescoe were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Dmytriv and Miss Olyya Dmytriv of Jersey City, and of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Surmach Sr. and Miss Gloria Surmach of Saddle River, N. J.

Dr. Victor Bilan, Ukrainian-born forestry specialist, has been appointed a professor in the Department of Forestry at Stephen

UKRAINIAN YOUTH NEWS

By ALEXANDER F. DANKO

UYL-NA Sports Rally

That annual UYL-NA Sports Rally we've been talking about for months is here upon us—during this entire weekend at the U.W.A. Ukrainian Community Center (440 Wyoming Avenue.) in Scranton, Pa.

New Jersey-UYL The very active New Jersey UYL celebrated its 10th anniversary last Saturday at the beautiful and spacious St. Demetrius Ukrainian Community Center at Carteret, N.J.

Philadelphia, Pa. We started to write about our second trip to Philly in two weeks in this column last week—now to continue.

After picking up Joe Yaworsky, UYL-NA Sports Director, we met with the prominent Ukrainian leaders of the famed U.A. Citizens Club of North Franklin Street, including Major Michael Darmopray and his fine family, and Walt Borosiewicz and Walt Bukata, officers of the club.

Natalka Globa of New York City was chosen queen of the Artists' Springtime Frolic held May 3 at the Central Plaza.

Proceeds of the Frolic were designated for publication of a monograph on Ukrainian artist and teacher Myroslav Radysh

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wish to extend our appreciation and sincere thanks for the continued fine patronage of our many fine out of town (or state) friends and neighbors.

"Build a better mousetrap and the world will beat a path to your door." How true! Carteret, which is a bit out of the way, has had a tremendous number of visitors who have travelled there to view the beautiful and modern St. Demetrius Ukrainian Community Center.

We're also quite happy in New Jersey that we serve as agents for getting so many different areas, groups and people together in our state—the "Garden State" of America—in a spirit of good fellowship.

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Much of our discussion centered around the Philly UACA's plans for a new Community Center which will cover an entire block and more, and the revival of the Ukrainian youth group—with its basketball team as a spearhead—for eventual participation in UYL-NA activities.

We think that in a couple of years the Philly Ukrainians will again be an important factor in the UYL-NA, and will definitely be an ideal spot for a UYL-NA Convention and/or Sports Rally. Speaking with the Philly Ukrainians we were happy to note their great determination to build their modern center—in four stages over a period of 10 years.

It is our earnest desire to see more of our Ukrainian National Homes and Centers get away from being strictly saloons and old-fashioned dance-halls, and think about putting up modern, well-equipped buildings that will cater to both our all-important youth and oldsters alike.

The spirit and desires of the younger Ukrainian element in Newark both native born and newly arrived, stimulate our hopes that this will soon come to pass. Nothing is impossible. Remember — anything worth

A REVIEW Roman Rudnytsky, Pianist

When a 15-year-old lad plays an entire moderately-difficult piano recital program, plays it cleanly and accurately, then it commands attention even in times when we are used to unusual achievements in all fields.

But when the program is a having is worth working for and fighting for.

John Bower, ace Cleveland Barons goalie, won the "Most Valuable Player" award of the American Hockey League for the third year in a row.

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Dick Boushka led the touring American All-Stars basketball team to 6 straight wins over the best teams in the U.S.S.R. recently. Boushka, a former All-American at St. Louis U. and one of two Ukrainians on the 1956 U. S. Olympic world champion basketball team (Ron Tomsie was the other) plays for a Wichita, Kansas semi-pro team, although he was drafted by the pro Minneapolis Millers several seasons ago after graduation from St. Louis U.

Sorry to read of the Philly Ukrainian Nationals pro soccer team losing 3-1 to the league-leading Bronx, N. Y. Hakoah team. With 2 games left and 3 points behind (a win counts 2 points and a tie—1 point), the Ukrainians must win their 2 remaining games while the Hakoahs lose their 2 (highly improbable) in order to win the American League's soccer title.

tremendous one, both in number and quality of the performed compositions, and the 15-year-old lad plays it with perfect ease, dazzling virtuosity and deep understanding of different styles, with a tone that thunders when necessary and eventually becomes sweet and tender, then it is obvious that one witnesses the performance of an unusual, outstanding pianistic talent, one of those rare ones who in the future develop into first-rank virtuosos.

These thoughts came to the mind of this writer while listening to the recital of Roman Rudnytsky in the Philadelphia Art Alliance Hall, during his recital presented by the Philadelphia Conservatory of Music. Here is a youngster who already possesses the characteristics of a virtuoso: enormous technical facility which he commands without the slightest effort, as demonstrated in the Schumann Toccata; powerful fingers, which are able to produce fortissimos (as in Liszt's Second Legende), but which can also become velvety soft and delicate, as was heard in Ravel's Pavane and Liszt's Sermon to the Birds Legende.

It would be naive, of course, to expect perfection and greatness in a pianist of this age; perfect and great music making and perfect and great piano playing need maturity, both spiritual and physical, worldly experience, emotional growth. All this is achieved only gradually. Then the musical instinct of the young person changes into knowledge and realization of ideas, the talent into complete mastery. There is little doubt that Roman Rudnytsky is on a sound road toward that goal.

William Verham

AN APPEAL TO UKRAINIAN VOTERS OF NEWARK, N. J. Vote 5A on Tuesday MAY 13th, 1958 FOR THE MAN WHO LED NEWARK DURING THE FOUR YEARS OF THE GREATEST PROGRESS IN ITS HISTORY FROM 1954 TO 1958.



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WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT CARLIN

"Today the city's biggest leaders are predicting with brimming confidence that within five years Newark's transformation into one of America's greatest cities will have made the old Newark unrecognizable. What happened? Most people are convinced that the spark that triggered this chain reaction of progress occurred in 1954 with the installation of a new form of government in City Hall."

"City Hall procedures have been improved, the Fire Department has been reorganized, payroll padding has been ended. But transcending all these is the great elevation in the moral tone of the city government. . . Business and industrial leaders, impressed by the strides Newark has made under his leadership, favor his re-election. The effort to turn the city back into the hands of those who almost ruined it . . . must be met head-on by those who want to assure Newark's future as a great city."

"Under Mayor LEO P. CARLIN'S guidance, the new system proved an instant success and when he instituted the Newark Economic Development Committee by appointing 18 business and labor leaders to work with him on long-neglected problems, the spark was generated that has been racing across the city ever since."

АРТРЕТИЗМ

Нормальна рука Дослід в SPEARS відкрили джерело для вилучення тисяч тих хворих, що вже не мали ніякої надії на поміч у їх артритичних і ревматичних болях. Якщо ВИ зацікавлені, що допомогло вилучити багато людей в їх болю і окалеченні, зверніться листово до нас за відповідною безплатною літературою та відвідайте Вашого місцевого лікаря-хірурга.

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