

MRS. ROOSEVELT'S "MY DAY" ALLUDES TO UKRAINIANS

In her daily column, "My Day," appearing in The New York World-Telegram, Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt wrote last Tuesday that, "The Ukrainians in this country have written me a rather pathetic appeal, in which they say that refugees from what was once their country are scattered all over the world. They will raise money among themselves here, if only they know how to reach their own people who are suffering in other places. I am making an attempt to find out what can be done, but when people are so scattered it is difficult thing to know how to assist them."



Prof. Alexander Koshetz Who will lead Concert concluding Congress of American-Ukrainians, at Washington, next Friday.

UKRAINIAN LAD LEADS SCHOOL CORPS

Clement A. Norton, columnist for the "Boston Post," and also a City Counsellor, devoted his May 8th column to a story of how a Ukrainian lad has risen to command his school corps. It opens as follows:

"Yesterday, the writer enjoyed the distinct privilege of awarding to Captain Stephen Berestecki of Mattapan, at the Stoney Brook Reservation, in Hyde Park, the ribbon which designates him as the Colonel, the leader of his school and the coming Boston schoolboy parade. His company was judged to be the best from the drill and marching standpoint of any military company in the Hyde Park High School.

"After the award had been pinned on the youngsters's tunic, I asked him this routine question: 'What does your father do?' and he immediately answered: 'He's a porter at the Boston City Club.' There were a couple of thousand uniformed boys standing at attention at the time on the drill ground, and many of those boys came from families that were reasonably wealthy and influential, and when the son of a Ukrainian-American porter stepped forward to receive the highest prize, I looked at the far-off Blue Hills and then over to the Old Glory that flew in the breeze on the wind-swept field, and said to myself: 'Only in America could this happen!' Such an event could not occur throughout most of the world because wealth and social position control in such matters and sheer merit is often secondary in the scale of human values.

"When the young man informed me that he was a Ukrainian-American, my thoughts instantly flew back to that part of Russia which is known as the Ukraine and to the terrible suffering the unfortunate Ukrainians have gone through in that land and in others for many years."

The rest of the column is devoted to Ukraine under foreign domination.

THE CONGRESS OF AMERICAN UKRAINIANS

Hardly ever has the time been more propitious than now for such a demonstration on behalf Ukraine's liberation as the Congress of American Ukrainians, to be held at Washington, next Friday.

America's thoughts and sentiments are now dominated by the European war developments. Her sympathies and indignation have been aroused by the plight of foreign-overrun and occupied countries. Consequently it is only natural to expect that she may, at last, begin to recognize the far worse plight of Ukraine. Surely, a nation that has been invaded, exploited and oppressed, not for several months or several years but for many generations, and yet has managed to emerge from it all stronger than ever in national consciousness and spirit, surely such a nation, Ukraine, deserves some serious consideration by liberty-loving America.

Up to the present war, there may have been some excuse for America's non-interest in the plight of the Ukrainian nation, for a good portion of Ukraine was under Poland's misrule, and Poland, it should not be forgotten, was to a great extent the creation of America. Consequently it would have been awkward, to say the least, for America to take public notice of the Polish oppression of Ukrainians. Likewise, the pre-war European situation seemed to indicate then that despite her terroristic rule over subject nationalities, especially over the Ukrainians, Soviet Russia might yet join the forces of Democracy against Nazism and Fascism, which at that time were even more repugnant to many Americans than Communism itself. Here too, therefore, it would have been inconvenient then for America to take cognizance of what was happening to the Ukrainian people under Red rule.

Now, however, the entire situation has changed. Poland as a national state no longer exists; most of Ukraine is under Soviet rule; and the Reds have shown themselves to be mere jackals of Nazi conquests. America's hands, therefore, should no longer be tied where Ukraine is concerned. Our country should now express her moral support of Ukraine's struggle for freedom, just as openly as she has done in the case of Czechoslovakia, Poland, Norway, Holland and Belgium.

These, then, are some of the elements that make next Friday's national gathering of Americans of Ukrainian origin at Washington so timely.

The Congress can serve as a turning point in our country's policy toward Ukraine's claim to freedom, the beginning of an era of better understanding between the greatest democracy and one of the very oldest—for the Ukrainians, it should be borne in mind, governed themselves democratically long before most European countries did.

Whether or not the Congress will have such a significance, however, depends to quite an extent upon how well it directs the attention of our government to the plight of the Ukrainian nation under Soviet domination. But that, in turn, will depend upon how well our government realizes that by its espousal of the cause of several recently foreign-invaded and occupied nations, it stands committed to seriously consider the plight of Ukraine too. Freedom and democracy are the legacy of all mankind, not just a few.

A BOWLER SUPREME

Sam Kushner, 23, member of the UNA Branch No. 99 in Wilkes Barre, recently reached the pinnacle of every bowler's dream, when he registered 12 straight strikes for a perfect score of "300" in a practice game at The New Hampton Alleys in Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

For his brilliant bowling achievement, Kushner was awarded a new bowling ball by the management. It is believed that Kushner is the first Ukrainian to bowl a perfect game. In 1933 Kushner visited Ukraine. He may form a Ukrainian bowling team in Wilkes-Barre this fall. A. Y.

PANZEN FLIPS COUNT MUCCITELLI OUT OF THE RING

Count Muccifelli (207) of Italy was very much surprised when he was thrown out of Buffalo Sports Arena by Bill Panzen (210), Ukrainian tornado, during the early minutes of the bout. The Count decided to show Panzen the dirty tricks of the flying tackles. Muccifelli was hit by one of Panzen's tackles, thrown through the ropes of the ring landing in the second row.

Referee Charles Walker awarded the bout to Panzen in 12:06 before a crowd of 6,000 fans. ("Wrestling News," May 3, 1940)

CONGRESS OF AMERICAN UKRAINIANS TO ATTRACT LARGE GATHERING

At the time of our going to press, approximately five hundred delegates of various national and local organization have registered themselves by mail to take part in the Congress of American Ukrainians, to be held next Friday, May 24, at Hotel Washington, Washington, D. C.

The Congress is scheduled to have its formal opening at 10:30 in the morning. In the evening a concert of Ukrainian songs will be presented by a specially selected and trained mixed and male chorus, led by Prof. Alexander Koshetz, formerly conductor of the world-famous Ukrainian National Chorus. Michael Holytsky, tenor, and Maria Hrebenetska, soprano, will be the soloists at the concert. Peter Ordynsky, baritone, will be the soloist in the choral numbers.

It is expected that the Congress will draw approximately one thousand delegates and guests from all over the country. Among those who will address them will be prominent Ukrainian-Americans as well as leaders in American public and political life.

The purpose of the Congress will be to manifest the right of Ukraine to national freedom and independence and to lay the foundations for Ukrainian American planned action in support of that right.

Every Ukrainian-American national organization of any importance, nineteen in all, is represented on the Congress Council, which is sponsoring the gathering. The steering committee, otherwise known as the Congress Committee, is composed of representatives of the four Ukrainian fraternal organizations. Its head is Nicholas Murazko, president of the Ukrainian National Association, 81-83 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J. The secretary is Antin Curkowsky, of the Providence Association, 817 North Franklin St., Philadelphia. The committee's treasurer is Stephen Korpan, of the Workingmen's Association, 524 Olive St., Scranton, Pa. Vasile Shabatura of the National Aid Association, 527 Second Avenue, Pittsburgh, is its controller.

Who May Send Delegates To Congress

All local organizations, central committees and councils may send delegates to the Congress.

Every organization having 100 or less members has a right to one delegate, and over 100 members to two or more delegates.

Local central committees or councils, composed of representatives of local organizations, may send as many delegates as the total number of their constituent organizations. An organization, however, which is represented by such a central committee or council at the Congress, cannot send another delegate there.

One delegate may represent several organizations.

Concert To Portray Ukraine's Struggle For Freedom

As reported on these pages last week, one of the chief features of the Congress Concert, to be held in the evening in the Washington Hotel auditorium, will be its choral portrayal of the panorama of Ukraine's centuries-old struggle for national freedom and independence.

The chorus that will present the concert is composed largely of young members of Ukrainian choruses in the New York Metropolitan Area, augmented by professional singers. Led by the world-renowned Prof. Koshetz the chorus is expected to present a concert that will be long remembered.

LIFE AND WORKS OF IVAN FRANKO

EARLY POETRY

THESE three stories then ("Petryi i Doboschuki," "Borislavski Oповідanya," and "Leshishina Chelyad") which Franko produced prior to his first imprisonment are important not so much for their literary qualities as for their serving for us as an indicator to the evolution young Franko passed then in both his thought and writings.

A Woman's Heart

Besides them and a number of translations from foreign works, however, Franko also wrote a number of poems at that time, two of which ("Narodna Pisnya" and "Kotlyarevsky") have been mentioned here earlier. One of them, "Zhinoche Sertse" (A woman's heart.—1875) later went into collection of lyrics "Ziviale Listye" (Withered leaves). In this sonnet the poet asks what is a woman's heart, and then answers:

Ти океан — маниш і потопляеш,
Ти рай — добутий за ціну оков,
Ти літо — грієш і громом
убиваєш.

(You — woman's heart — are the sea that entices and then drowns. You are the Eden won at the price of chains. You are the summer that warms and then kills with thunder.)

"Naimyt"

The following year, 1876, Franko wrote his "Naimyt" in which can easily be discerned the peasant-born poet's compassion for the oppressed hired man, the serf who has to till in his own fields for someone else's gain. Franko compares the Ukrainian people to this long-suffering "naimyt," and prophecies that the day soon will come when he will be victorious on his redeemed soil, when he will plough his own fields and be his own master!

A Thought in Prison

Franko's sufferings in prison were productive, in 1877, of a number of poems, one of which is the poignant "Dumka v Turmi" (A thought in prison) in which he bitterly asks why was he shackled and thrown thus into prison, and then replies:

Бажав я для скованих волі,
Для скривджених кращої долі
І рівного права для всіх —
Се авесь і єдиний мій гріх.

(I wished freedom for the enchained. For the wronged—better fate. And equal rights for all. That is my whole and only sin.)

Kameniarі

In 1878 there appeared his most gripping poem thus far, "Kameniarі" (Stonebreakers. Pioneers.), one whose hammer-like rhythm immediately strikes the reader. It is based upon an old legend which relates how a tribe transported by Alexander the Great, and settled in a huge barren plain, locked in by impenetrable mountains, broke its way out to freedom. In this poem Franko expresses the spirit and hopes that animated him and the youth of his day:

Each one of us believed that with our human power
We'd cut right through that cliff and crush the stone to dust,
That with our blood and bones, our last remaining dower,
We'd build a hardy highway over which the flower
Of hopes and youth would come into this world—and must!

And although they knew that somewhere in the world that they had left behind were dear ones who wept for them, and enemies who cursed them, and although their hearts grieved and their hands grew weary, yet nothing would deter them from their task.

And thus we go ahead in body one united
By that one almighty thought, that infant of the brain,
What if we are curst and by the world condemned!

We're breaking through that wall to free the truth we've sighted
That happiness may come—when none of us remain.

(Tr. by W. Semenyina.)

Franko could not have hit upon a better way to touch the hearts, the ambition of the youth of his day than with this poem. It was most timely then, when the ultra-reactionary ruling classes of that day cared but little for the mass of oppressed Ukrainian peasantry, when fresh, vigorous nationalistic ideals of the youth found their way blocked by inertia, muscophilism, or vain dreams of ancient glories. It helped to give courage and fortitude to the rising youth, and the determination to sacrifice all, even one's life for high ideals!

"Boa Constrictor"

Besides the famous poem "Kameniarі" Ivan Franko also wrote in 1878 the fine novel "Boa Constrictor," dealing with the economic exploitation of the Borislav inhabitants during the transformation from the agricultural to the industrial system in that district. The exploitation is likened to the strangling folds of a boa constrictor while the people are compared to "Laocoon among the serpents." This tale was also published in the "Hromadsky Druh."

Vicissitudes of "Hromadsky Druh"

From the very outset of its change in character to that of a crusading organ the "Hromadsky Druh" had difficult sailing. The police authorities relentlessly censored and confiscated it, and even though various subterfuges were used, such as changing its name to "Dzvin" (Bell) and "Molot" (Hammer), the confiscations continued. Another great difficulty was the lack of subscribers, chiefly due to the fact that the ideas the journal propagated were and little understood; consequently it did not appear regularly. And finally the inexperience of its editors in the field of journalism was a drag to it too. So it is no wonder that it lasted but a bare full year. Within its brief life, however, it did help to shake the complacency of reactionary circles in Galicia, besides providing Franko with a medium for the publication of his poetry, short stories, novels, articles of contemporary interest, satire, etc.

"Dribna Biblioteka"

Without interrupting his studies at L'viv University Franko tried to launch a new publication, "Nova Osnava" (New Basis), but nothing came of these efforts. He did manage, however, with the aid of some of his friends, to publish a series of popular booklets ("Dribna Biblioteka") for the masses. Fourteen of these booklets appeared, containing a considerable amount of Franko's original writings as well as his translations of the poetry and prose of leading German, French and English writers, such as Goethe, Heine, Zola, Byron, Shelley, and others.

Second Arrest of Franko

All these literary and other activities along radical lines made Franko a marked man. In 1880 the blow fell upon him again. In the Spring of that year he left L'viv to visit a friend, Gennek, in the Kolomiya district. A trial of a political character was going on at that time, in which the chief defendant was Pavlyk's sister. Franko and Gennek were summarily arrested and thrown into prison. There Franko was held for three months and finally was released for lack of any charges or evidence against him. Not being a resident of Kolomiya he was ordered to leave it immediately, by means of the so-called police transport. He later wrote that "this transport, reporting to and being passed on from one police station after the other, at Kolomiya, Stanislaviv, Striy, and Drohobych, belongs to one of the most terrible experiences of my whole life." He finally ar-

rived in Drohobych with a high fever. Here he was thrown into the dungeon, described later in his story "Na Dni" (On the Bottom), and then sent afoot on his way to Nahuyevich, in the custody of a gendarme. On the road they were overtaken by a heavy downpour which soaked Franko to the skin and made his fever even worse. After spending a miserable week at home Franko once more set out to visit Gennek in Kolomiya. Arriving there he spent a "terrible week," wrote the short story "Na Dni," based on his prison experiences, and spent the last few coins he had to mail it to L'viv. Then he subsisted on the six cents he found on the sandy banks of the Prut. When he had spent the last one he locked himself up in his room in the hotel where he was staying and lay there for a day and a half, feverish, famished, awaiting death, without the slightest desire or will to avoid it.

He was saved in the nick of time by Gennek who had just been released from prison. With his help Franko managed to reach Drohobych and then the foothills of Bezova, where he regained some of his lost health. He did not remain there very long, however, for he was ordered by the Kolomiya authorities to report for examination as to whether he had a permit allowing him to stay in the district. Since he had no money to hire a conveyance Franko had to make the journey afoot in the custody of a gendarme, during the course of which his fingernails dropped off. And although, upon his arrival, he satisfied the furious commandant that he had a right to live in the district, Franko nevertheless left for home.

The year 1880

The year 1880 is important in the life and works of Ivan Franko, for the considerable amount of reflective lyric poetry he wrote then not only definitely showed him to be a poet of unusually great talent with certain well-defined tendencies but also its youthful, energetic and unconquerable spirit attracted to him great numbers of Ukrainian youth.

In construction the poetry written during this year is superior to that of preceding years, being smoother, although still far from his later (1896) collection "Ziviale Listye" (Withered Leaves). It consists of "Vesnyanki" (Spring Songs) "Skorbni Pisni" (Songs of Sorrow), "Nichni Dumki" (Night's Thoughts), several sonnets and three or four satires.

"Vesnyanki"

Although Franko's Vesnyanki number fifteen in number, yet only nine of them were written during 1880, six of them being written in prison during the Spring of that year. It is perhaps because of this imprisonment that Franko felt so keenly the beauty and significance of Spring and portrayed it so vividly in this set of lyrics.

In the first of the Vesnyanki the poet describes how greatly winter marvelled when it found its icy grip weakening because of the arrival of Spring, and how it tried by cold winds and snow to kill the little flowerets springing to life, only to find herself powerless to do so; and thus:

І надужче над тим
Ливувалась зима,
Що на цвіт той дрібний
В неї сили нема.

(But most of all the winter marvelled that over these tiny flowers its strength could not prevail.)

In the second poem Franko pictures a storm, which with its thunder and rain becomes in Spring the source of life, and then likens it to the one aroused by the resurrection of nations.

The third poem—Spring, like the second, consists of two parts: in the first he bids the plowman to sow the golden seeds during the "lucky" time, while in the second

he calls upon his kinsmen to sow in their heads thoughts of freedom, in their hearts brotherly love, and in their chests courage for great battles in the cause of bettering the fate of all.

In the fourth the poet portrays Springtime in Ukraine, and concludes the last verse with an ironic note:

Дзвенить птахів співами ліс
І зозуля кує коло кладки;
Дорогою тягнеться віз —
Секвестратор в село за податок.

(While the whole forest resounds with the call of birds, and the cuckoo sings by the footbridge, down the road there crawls a wagon, and on it—the village tax collector.)

These are but few of the Vesnyanki but sufficient to give us an idea of what they are like.

Songs of Sorrow

The very title here clearly indicates the tone of this collection of lyric poetry. With one exception, "The people have forsaken me," all were written in prison during March, April and May of 1880. Although thoughts of the rebirth of nature outside the prison walls gave Franko hope in the future and resulted in his Vesnyanki, still the realization of his immediate surroundings inside the walls made him melancholy. "Skorbni Pisni" give vent to his feelings then, yet they also show that even in the darkest hour he cheered himself with the thought that his sufferings would not be in vain.

Perhaps the most striking of these poems of sorrow, probably because of its theme, is "The People Have Forsaken Me," written when after his return from prison he was boycotted because of his radical teachings. In it he compares himself to some wild beast roaming in the hills, friendless, with no one to share his troubles, and concludes with the following moving words:

Як би в сльози кривавії знов
Мір я все своє горе розлитъ;
Я би виплавав всю свою кров,
Щоб нічого з людьми не ділитъ.

"Thoughts in the Night"

Of the several poems written by Franko in 1880 that enter into his cycle of "Nichni Dumki" (Thoughts in the Night) two are especially noteworthy, namely: "Neperehladnoyu yurboyu idut za dnyami dni moyi" (In endless multitudes my days go by) and "Chi olovo vazhke plive u moyikh zhilakh" (Does lead flow within my veins). Both of them are written in a pessimistic vein.

In the first Franko writes that the days of his life that go by like endless multitudes, are as terrifyingly monotonous as the oily clouds that move sluggishly over his head. Without action, without thought, with his hands folded, his whole being becomes petrified; and thus passes away his youth, like that clear river of the steppe that disappears in desert sands. And so, he bitterly concludes:

Гинь, гинь, хоч жити ще не встиг,
І слід загине за тобою,
Розлизнеться, мов сніг весною
Лиш в серці тиск важкого болю
Єдиний слід минулих днів.

(Perish, disappear like snow at the coming of spring, and all traces of you shall perish too; only the pain within your heart will remain to remind you of your bygone days.)

In the second poem Franko wonders whether perhaps lead instead of blood flows within his veins, whether some hand has stopped the action of his brain and dammed up the stream of his thought,—for:

Так важко, звільна хвиль, години днів
Повзуть безбарвні, непроглядні стада
І дух у тілі, бачиться, зомлів...

(So sluggishly do these minutes, hours, and days crawl, like some colorless, and boundless herds! The spirit, indeed, has fainted away...)

(To be continued)

ANGER OF THE GODS

News note: Moscow records Stalin huge public manifestation; dictator lauded for new territorial annexations by force.

The Olympians, in consternation,
Looked down upon this celebration
Held not in honor of something
noble, decent,
But commemorating murders recent.
As well as thievery, blasphemy,
rape,
Done at the bidding of an evil
potentate.
Who knows no honor, scruple,
goodness,
And like an animal in the wilder-
ness,
Only shows heed
For one creed
Itself.
Thus flaying and flouting all who
are more tender
Until they, in exhaustive fear,
surrender.

Of the surrendered folk, the law
abiding
Are imprisoned, or go into hiding.
While the treacherous, the sordid,
With state portfolios are rewarded
By this mad monstrosity
That grows strong on treachery.

The gods looked down and they
were puzzled
To see good forces being muzzled.
The sight of them, growing slimmer,
Threw the gods into a dilemma.
With indignant gestures, they
orated,
In defense of the ill-fated.

Then Mars, god of war, drew atten-
tion,
To the dangers involved in inter-
vention.
Stressing, with great animation,
The advantages of isolation.

Young Apollo now stepped for-
ward
In sarcastic manner flinging toward
Mars, with heated exasperation,
The hypocrisy of his stand for
isolation.
"Thou, Mars, needst not pretend,
We know which way thy sympa-
thies bend."

Up leapt Minerva, goddess fair,
Angrily brushing back her hair.
"How can we, here, look unheed-
ing,
On the broken bodies that lie there,
bleeding?
Shattered not on battle fields,
But crushed 'neath tyrants' cal-
loused heels.

"Bodies not of men, stalwart, dress-
ed in shining armors,

But of young babes, mothers, aged
farmers.
In no sense evil doers, unless,
Such can be called those, who pur-
sue happiness
By peaceful means, as best they
can,
Bearing no ill will for beast or
man."

As she sat down, the pavilion's
stillness
Was emphasized by the chillness
Of the glance that she gave Mars.
Mars the Mighty bowed his head,
And for a time naught else was
said.

They resumed their discourse in
anger, humor,
On how to rid the world of its
threatening tumor.
Soon all, as one, they became
agreed
For concerted action there was
great need.

But momentarily they again were
halted
For Zeus espied one with wine
exalted
And admonished:
"Dionysus, thou guzzler of good
spirits,
Give our forum the attention that
it merits.
Put away thy jug of wine.
For some happier, more fitting
time."

Then Zeus to Prometheus turned,
In whose eyes a strong light
burned.
"Prometheus, we bow to thee,
Who would make all mankind free.
Come, speak, what hast thou to say
About the oppressors of today?"

Prometheus, who till now was still,
Rose to heed the speaker's will.
And without any hurry, fuss,
Slowly began to speak thus—
"Were I again to be crucified
High up on the mountainside,
Or threatened to be torn in twain
By wild horses on the plain,
My lips still would most caress
The words, that damn those, who
oppress.
As my mind is a fortress wherein
dwell
Thoughts of freedom in every cell.
My heart, a well, of endless depth,
Where my love for liberty is kept.
While my soul does ever keep
Constant vigil, that they shall
never sleep.

And succors them with added
strength
When faced by some hazardous
event.
My body, a stout strip of leather,
Strongly binds the three together.
"We, who are life's immortals,
Should hold no fear for death's
portals.
Which threaten that part of hu-
manity
That takes up the fight for liberty.
Therefore we, who once conspired,
succeeded,
In dethroning our Ophion, Kronos—
Should now take unto ourselves to
conspire
And rid the Earth of its tyrants
entire,
Else good folk everywhere, to our
shame,
Shall us, part and parcel, of this
tyranny name.

"Hence, I move that tyranny be
uprooted,
All oppressors to hades booted!
Freedom given to Czechs, Ukrain-
ians,
Poles, Slovaks, and Albanians,
White Russians, Georgians, Ethiop-
ians,
Armenians, Bashkirs, Macedonians.
And the numerous other national-
ities
Enslaved by foreign principalities.
As well as those, whose blood runs
fresh
From wounds, made by one of
their own flesh:

"I say down with the tyrants!
Who have substituted terror, op-
pression, stoolpigeon barter,
For a democratic Magna Charter.
And expound the strange philo-
sophy
Of organized brutality!"

Nemesis, too, the tyrants decried,
Vehemently the gods' anger per-
sonified.

And said Aphrodite:
"These forces of infamy, evil,
Can be dislodged only by an up-
heaval,
Which we, as gods, should duly
plan
For the deliverance of downtrod-
den man.
A new ideology must be born,
Of all oppressive tendencies shorn.
Whose ascension into power
Will not be preceded by a bullet
shower.
And, most important,
One whose rule will not exist
By virtue of the mailed fist."

Others stood and voiced their ire,
At those, whose standard, is a cross
of fire.

And by the previous speaker's wish
abiding,
Discussed ways and means for a
world uprising.

Then Zeus hailed Vulcan:
"Forge me, friend, some bolts of
thunder
To rip these renegades asunder!"
Yet Juno implored him his hand
to stay
For fear they might some innocents
slay.

Spoke again Minerva:
" 'Tis only right that those, who
sword-play cherish,
Should by the same weapon perish."

Prometheus:
"So be it, then, let's set the fetter-
ed free
By well planned acts of treachery."

Zeus:
"The stage is set, now the impor-
tant factors,
Are to give the star roles to cap-
able actors.

"Pluto, my brother, if thou now are
harsh,
And merciless to those within your
realm,
Then you must twice be so when
these tyrants are sent
To the exile that is permanent."

As the Olympians, they
recalled with joy,
"Those whom we make—we can
destroy!"

DIMITRI HORBAYCHUK

DELEGATES AND GUESTS!

All important Ukrainian commu-
nities served by the Pennsylvania Rail-
road will journey to Washington, D.
C., on May 24, 1940 to attend the
most important All-Ukrainian Congress
ever held in America.

"UNITED WE STAND" — DON'T
MISS THIS CONGRESS!

Your trip to The Nation's Capital
can be made easy and very pleasant
at minimum cost, if you ride the com-
fortable trains of the PRR. LOOK
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(See "Svoboda" advertisement for
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All the above fares are shown for
the roundtrip, good for sixty days,
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seat rates, which are shown for the
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Substantially reduced fares will ap-
ply for parties of 25 or more, travel-
ing together in coaches only (Except-
ing on the New York-Washington
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TICKET
AGENT for details on these party fares
and for trains leaving your station.
You still have time.

Form your party now, and plan to
enjoy the companionship of your
fellow-Ukrainians enroute via the
Pennsylvania Railroad.

UKRAINE: HER CLIMATE

(8)

The central European climatic zone termi-
nates at the western borders of Ukraine. The cool
Eastern European continental climate, which
predominates in White Russia and Great Rus-
sia, touches only the northern borderlands of
the Ukrainian territory. The Ukrainian climate
assumes an independent position: in fact, Eman-
uel de Martonne, the French geographer,
framed a theory about the Ukrainian climate
being one of the main types of the climate of
the earth. At any rate, it is more continental
than that of Central Europe, and considerably
milder than that of Russia proper. As the
climate of France, so that of Ukraine is
one of transition; from the Mediterranean
climate of Southern Europe to the temperate
climate of Eastern Europe.

Despite Ukraine's great size, the yearly
average of temperature fluctuates but little:
between +43° and +48° F. Only in the south-
ern outskirts of Ukraine does the mean tem-
perature rise considerably: Yalta, on the south-
ern slope of the Yaila Mountains, lies already
in the narrow belt of the Mediterranean climate.
The annual averages of the various places of
Central and Western Europe are much higher
than those of Ukraine, this because of the much
severer Ukrainian winter, which, though as
severe as the Russian winter, still presents a
striking contrast to that of Western and Cen-
tral Europe. On the other hand, the summer in
Ukraine is hotter than the summer in Western
and Central Europe. The influence of the At-
lantic Ocean is thus very slight, and the Ukrai-
nian climate shows a decided continental char-
acter, though not so decided as that of Great
Russia or Siberia.

The Ukrainian climate is characterized by

four well defined seasons, each with a distinct
change of temperature and weather, with changes
in the life of plants and animals, with changes
in occupations and work, dress and shelter.

The winter is severe all over Ukraine, except
in Crimea and the Sub-Caucasian country. The
winter is followed as a rule by wet, sloppy
weather of spring, frost, thaw, snowstorm, rain
and sunshine varying constantly in succession till
the middle of April or even the beginning of
May. The actual spring is then but three weeks
long. The Ukrainian summer is marked by
considerable heat; it lasts about three months.
The autumn is comparatively warm and very
beautiful. In October the warm sunny days are
followed by night frosts. Then follow six weeks
to two months of moist autumnal weather.

The climate of the Ukrainian Carpathians is
of course greatly influenced by the altitudes of
the mountains, as is that of the Caucasus. In
the Yaila Mountains, because of their small size
and height, the mountainous character is absent.
The climate of the Caucasus is Alpine.

As to pressure and wind conditions, Ukraine
may be divided into two regions by the line
of high pressure, which extends from the bend
of Volga, near Stalingrad (Tsarizin) over the
rapids' section of the Dnieper at Dnieprope-
trovsk (Katerinoslav) to Kisheniv. North of
this line, west wind prevail, bringing Atlantic
air into Northern Ukraine. In the south, east
winds prevail, bearing the influences of the
Asiatic steppe climate. In winter this wind
divide is still more distinct: in the northern
part of the country chiefly western and south-
western winds mitigate frosts and cause precipi-
tation; in the southern part, dry, cold eastern
winds prevail, increasing the cold. A snowstorm
in the steppe may be a catastrophe to man and
beast.

Of similar uniformity all over Ukraine are
also humidity and precipitation. The humidity

of the air in Ukraine is slight, greatest in the
swampy Northwest, decreasing in southeasterly
direction. Fogs are rare and only slight. Cloud-
formation is much slighter in Ukraine than in
Western or Central Europe, or in Russia. The
greatest number of clouded days occurs in the
Western section of Ukraine, and the month of
January is the most cloudy month in the Ukrai-
nian year, while August is the sunniest.

Because of the greater distance of Ukraine
from the ocean, Ukraine has less rainfall than
Central or Western Europe. As moisture is
dropped on the way to Ukraine, very little of it
is left for the eastern section. A great amount
of precipitation is found only in the mountains
of Ukraine. Though Ukraine is rather poor in
rainfall, especially in the southeast, the distribu-
tion of the precipitation among the seasons is
favorable: most of rains fall at the time when
they are most needed, which is in the early
part of the summer. With the exception of
Crimea and Caucasus, which lie within the zone
of winter rains, Ukraine lies within the area of
summer rains.

January is the month of least rainfall for en-
tire Ukraine. Hence the snowcover of Ukraine
is slight, it melts quickly in the spring, without
saturating the soil, and without absorbing much
heat. Hence the quick rise of temperature in the
Ukrainian spring. From January till April the
amount of rain grows steadily, and reaches its
maximum in June. From August it begins to
decrease.

On the whole the Ukrainian climate is pleas-
ant and wholesome. Though temperate, on the
whole, it has both heavy frosts and great heat.
The differences of the seasons account for the
pleasant variety, and rainfalls are everywhere
sufficient for the needs of agriculture, Ukraine's
most important occupation.

(To be continued)

UKRAINIAN CULTURE GARDEN

DURING the summer months especially, huge throngs enjoy Cleveland's several thousand acres of park lands. There is one park in Cleveland's admirable chain, however, that offers an unusual form of enjoyment to the city's population of fifty or more nationality groups. It is the group of Nationality Cultural Gardens in Rockefeller Park.

The purpose of these cultural gardens is to foster and build up inter-racial brotherhood and amity among Cleveland's cosmopolitan citizenry. More than a score of the city's nationality groups are already represented who share their bonds and ties in a miniature League of Nations.

The first step in this direction took place in 1916. That year marked the 300th anniversary of the death of William Shakespeare, and a group of leading citizens and lovers of the great poet was instrumental in establishing the Shakespeare garden, now the English gardens, which breathes the spirit and beauty of old England.

In 1926, the first link of the cultural gardens was formally established. Directly opposite the English gardens, a plot of ground was set aside for the Hebrews. Oriental in character, the Hebrew garden is sunken, circular in form and simple in treatment. From a marble fountain walks radiate to six points on the circumference forming the six-pointed shield of David. This garden is surrounded by a hedge.

The second link was the German Garden. It was dedicated on June 2, 1929 in commemoration of the Lessing-Mendelssohn bicentennial. The Goethe-Schiller monument and the monuments of Lessing, Heine and Friedrich Ludwig Jahn are dominating features of this garden.

The Italian dedication took place on Columbus Day in 1930, marking the 2,000 anniversary of the Latin poet, Virgil. On that occasion the Italian government presented to the city of Cleveland a bronze bust of Virgil. It rests on a stone from the ancient walls of Rome, and a pedestal which is a column from the Roman Forum.

The Lithuanian garden was dedicated in 1933. The bust of Dr. Jonas Basanavicius, the great Lithuanian scholar and liberator, and the plans for the gardens were presented by the Lithuanian government to the city.

The Slovaks dedicated their garden to Stephen Turden and Jan Kollar. The Poles honored the great composer, Frederick Chopin, the Hungarians in honor of Franz Liszt. The Serbians, Croations and Slovenians embracing the Yugoslav group dedicated theirs a year ago. The Greeks were assured that they will receive a sculptured frieze panel which will form the main decorative attraction in the Greek Garden. The panel depicting Greek philosophers who have contributed to the world's civilization was a gift of the Hellenic government. The panel is to be here by this summer.

The chain of the cultural gardens is symbolical not only of the America of today but also of Europe as the best Europeans have dreamed that Europe could and should be.

II

When the question arose as to whether the Cleveland Ukrainians too would build their Cultural Garden, many felt it was beyond their ability, especially since their number was small when compared with other nationality groups in Cleveland. But there were the sighted men who in 1926 dared not only to think about our Garden but to start to work for it. They were John Tarnowsky, William Wolansky and Andrew T. Bilinsky.

Then came the depression! For a while it looked that the Ukrainians would not be able to keep that little plot of land which now meant more than a garden to them. On April 8, 1933, however, the United Ukrainian Organization of Cleveland got to work again. On that day the organization sponsored a technical study by Miss Stephanie Chyzowych, a Ukrainian engineer

who was then visiting America for the Chicago World's Fair. The organization then decided that our Garden would take its place with others of its kind. It would contain authentic art and sculpture of Ukraine with a number of trees native to the country. It mattered little whether it would take one year or five years or ten years to collect the thousands of dollars which would be needed. Our local Ukrainian leaders made up their minds that the money could and would be collected. The officers at that time were, Omer E. Malisky, Mrs. Mary Rozomilo, Steven Paliwoda, Harry Stephanik, Math. Prytulak, John T. Bilinsky, Michael Kapral and Katherine Delay.

And through the next few years that work of raising money continued. In addition to funds raised through picnics and other social affairs, voluntary contributions from Ukrainians, lodges and Ukrainian business firms were solicited. Forty-six Ukrainian organizations in Greater Cleveland had one thing in common, the establishment of the Ukrainian Cultural Garden, and all thoughts of politics, creed and class were forgotten.

I well remember July 30, 1939. Royal Canadian Mounted Police, in their red jackets stood at strained attention. Cleveland's mounted police sat stiffly on their horses. Flags fluttered. The estimated 5,000 persons who had gathered at the American Legion Peace Gardens to see the Peace Monument unveiled and the mingling of the soils of twenty-eight nations felt the solemnity and the inspiration of the occasion. On the table near the monument were 28 containers and each held the soil of a different country.

Paul V. McNutt of Indiana, Chief of Federal Security Administration, looked at the containers of soil and said, "Men may differ as to politics, but earth is one. As we stand here in a midst of a troubled and bewildered world it would be well to take part of the symbolism into our hearts." There is something terribly real about a handful of soil for—dust thou art, and unto dust thou shall return.

As reported in the "Ukrainian Weekly" two weeks ago,—on June 2, 1940, the Ukrainian Cultural Garden will be dedicated. To a few it will mean a task well done. To others—it means that a part of the home and the country which they left behind has been picked up and brought here to the free land of Washington.

The pride of the Ukrainians and the other groups in their gardens has been as obvious as that of a mother in her child. Garden attendants have come to know entire families that come regularly to spend a few minutes or an hour or more in silent admiration of beauties that recall the traditions, the philosophies and culture of their fatherland.

For that is the way the gardens have been designed. Both in landscaping and statuary they make live in the New World the trees, the flowers, the shrubbery—and the Heroes—of the Old.

Won't you set aside June 2, 1940 and come to Cleveland and help us dedicate our Cultural Garden?

S. P.

NEW YORK CITY.

MAY DANCE sponsored by the N. C. Benevolent Assn. (Nowa Sitch) on **SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1940** at the Palm Casino, 85 E. 4th St., New York City. Admission 40¢. Music by Wm. Yewosh and his Orchestra. **All Welcome.** Come down and join us in having a good time.

CARTERET, N. J.

The **ELEVENTH ANNUAL SPRING FROLIC** of the Ukrainian Social Club will be held on **SAT. Eve., MAY 18, 1940** at the St. James Auditorium on Longfellow St. Commencement at 8:30 P. M. Soft dancing music will be furnished by Al Kalla and his W.O.R. Orchestra. Admission 40¢. A most cordial invitation is extended to all youth clubs and their friends. Your friends are attending so why not make your date—now.

AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

A SUBWAY ROMANCE

I write to offer you my heart,
O maiden, whom I do not know.
Pray do not think me indiscreet
In making known my feelings so,
For I have loved you steadfastly,
Oh damsel of the unknown name,
And all last week and half of this
My passion has been in a flame.
'Twas not your face, though it is fair,
Nor yet your voice bewitched me so;
Nor red-gold hair, nor big blue eyes,
That makes my blood run fast and slow.
I took the train at Astor Place
And sat beside you very meekly;
I don't believe that you saw me—
You were reading the Ukrainian Weekly.

And this is why I write to you,
To say that I am wholly thine;
I love you, for those last-pages jokes—
The ones you laughed at—those were mine!!

ANSWERS TO FIT EVERY OCCASION

Do you mind getting your salary in dirty bills?
ANS. That's all right; no germs could live on my salary.
Why didn't you try to keep out of jail?
ANS. -I did. And I got three months extra for resisting an officer.
Have you given your order yet?
ANS. Yes, but I'm starving already. Please change it to a plea.
Is your wife entertaining to-night?
ANS. Not very.

NOT IN WEBSTER'S

Competition: 1. the struggle for a cake of ice in hell. 2. The life of trade—and the death of the trader.
Home: A place we go to change our clothes so as to go somewhere else.
Laughter: 1. The sound you always hear when you chase your hat down the street. 2. What you are not moved to when you read this column.
Lovers: Unconscious comedians.
Living: A method of wasting time from the cradle to the grave and consecrated by immemorial usage.

MOSTLY POLITICS

... In the cities they call the fogs and smoke which obscure the vision. "Smog." In politics such things are called "defining the issues."
... Every presidential candidate just now is concerned over whether he'll get the gate or the delegate.
... But a lot of these favorite sons will never get as far away from home as the prodigal one.
... It is also true that if a man but make a better clap-trap, delegations will beat a path to his door offering nominations.
... Profiteers live off the fat of the land—and politicians off the fatheads off the land.
... A politician may straddle a fence but he is unable to ride on two band wagons at the same time.
... An unconfirmed rumor has it that both political conventions will fearlessly endorse the campaign against the corn borer and vote to uphold the constitution.

ETAION SHRDLU

NEW YORK, N. Y.

DANCE tendered by the St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Club at Their Club Rooms, 334 East 14th St., New York City on **SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1940.** Featuring Aristocrats Dance Orchestra. Commencement 8:00 P. M. Admission: 35¢. 115,22

THE U.N.A. SPORTLIGHT

HAMTRAMCK DEFEATS AMBRIDGE TO TAKE MID-WEST U.N.A. TITLE

Ambridge, which finished in 1st place in District No. 4 of the Ukrainian National Association Basketball League, and Hamtramck which finished on top in District No. 5, played a game at Ambridge's Conway Jr. High School on May 4th to decide the Mid-West U.N.A. championship. Hamtramck won by a 29—20 score.

According to reports submitted by Alex Skulsky of Hamtramck, and Metro Zatchoy of Ambridge, the game was hard-fought with much defensive activity on both sides. Homziak (Ambridge) opened the scoring when he dropped 1 in from under the hoops on Markvan's (Ambridge) pass. Markvan then followed from mid-court. Dmuchowski (Hamtramck) dribbled down and counted. Goy (Hamtramck) was successful from the foul line. Pidperyhora (Hamtramck) and Markvan made double penalties good. Goy tallied from side-court. Dmuchowski followed by dribbling down again to score. Goy tallied from the scrimmage and foul lines. All of which gave Hamtramck a 12—6 lead at the end of the 1st quarter.

Hamtramck increased the lead to 20—9 at the half-way mark, and maintained its advantage even though Ambridge scored 11 points to Hamtramck's 9 during the remaining half. Hamtramck committed 14 fouls while Ambridge was responsible for 15 but, despite this, good sportsmanship was displayed by both sides.

Dmuchowski, center, and Goy, guard, were high-point men for the winners with 12 and 7 points respectively; Shardon accounted for 5. Markvan, Fedorko, and Homziak tallied 6, 6, and 5 respectively for Ambridge. The score by quarters:

Ambridge:	5	4	5	6	—20
Hamtramck:	12	8	4	5	—29

BROOKLYN SEEKS GAMES AND PLAYERS

Young Ukraine of Brooklyn, well known in the city for the past 10 years, is looking forward to another successful baseball season. At present it is being temporarily managed by a committee of three able men in the field of sports, who have announced that it is anxious to play against other Ukrainian teams in the New York Metropolitan Area. The committee consists of Bill Taraska, John (J. B) Bohan, and Steve Bilasz.

The team invites Ukrainian players to try out for positions on it. Candidates are requested to communicate with Steve Bilasz, who may be found any night at the clubs rooms, 216-218 Grand Street, Brooklyn.

The Young Ukraine of Brooklyn is the oldest Ukrainian young men's club in the area. It is a member of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. With the memberships rolls well over 50 and still increasing, the club is active in Ukrainian affairs as well as in social and athletic activities. It is all set for the next UYL-NA convention, where the delegates will seek to cope with the problems facing Ukrainian-American youth.

NEW YORK CITY.

EASTERN YOUTH RALLY sponsored by Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, **SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1940**, at Hotel Edison, 47th St. West of Broadway, New York City. **Youth Forum** at 1:30 P. M. with Prominent American and Ukrainian Speakers. **Dance** at 8:30 P. M. Dress optional. Music by Steve Gale's Silver Bell Orchestra. Admission to dance \$1.00.

NEWARK, N. J.

DANCE sponsored by The Brotherhood of St. John, Branch 76 of the U.N.A., **SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1940** at Ukrainian Center, 180 William St., Newark, N. J. All are invited to this ball where there will be many surprises and good music to insure a good time for all. — Committee.

ATTENTION! CONNECTICUT YOUTH!

The 4th ANNUAL CONVENTION of the Ukrainian Youth Org. of Conn. will be held **MAY 30, 1940**, Ukrainian Hall, Erwin Pl., NEW BRITAIN. Sessions start promptly at 1 o'clock. Convention High-lites: Address by Mayor George J. Coyle and Stephen Shumeyko. Washington Congress Report. Adoption of Scholarship. Annual Reports. Election of Officers.
Don't miss the **LEAP YEAR FROLIC** at 7:30 P. M. Something new every minute. Join the others in the Paul Jones, the Chair Dance and the **Black Out**. Miss U.S.Y.-O. C. will be chosen at the Frolic. Bowling awards will also be made.