

# FORUM

A UKRAINIAN REVIEW

MAYOR JUBA OF WINNIPEG

MY BELOVED CLIME — MASIK

THE UKRAINIAN WHO CONQUERED SPACE

NO. 22, 1973

75 cents

## *Ukrainian Star*





# FORUM

A UKRAINIAN REVIEW



NO 22

1973

diasporiana.org.ua

Editor

ANDREW GREGOROVICH

Managing Editor

JERRY PRONKO

Advisory Board

Ivan Oleksyn, Anthony Batiuk, Edward Papil,  
Matthew Stachiw, Ph.D., Theodore Mynyk,  
Stephen Wichar, Wasył Werhan,  
Roman Rychok, Ph.D.

Published Quarterly by the  
UKRAINIAN WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION  
440 Wyoming Ave., Scranton, Pa. 18501  
Phone: Area Code 717 342-0937

75 cents per copy — Yearly subscription \$3.00  
Back issues — \$2.00 per copy

Mail subscriptions to:  
FORUM SUBSCRIPTIONS

440 Wyoming Ave., Scranton, Pa. 18501

Mail manuscripts and Letters to the Editor to:  
Andrew Gregorovich  
239 Chaplin Crescent  
Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5P 1B1

Readers are invited to send in contributions to FORUM but query the Editor before writing a feature length article. Local activities cannot be reported but events of general interest will be accepted. Copy will be edited in accordance with the needs and policies of the editorial staff, but the essential thought or information will not be disturbed. All manuscripts submitted for publication should be typed, double spaced on one side of letter-size paper. They are not returnable unless accompanied by return postage. While reasonable care will be taken the publisher will not be responsible for loss or damage to any manuscript, drawing or photograph.

All rights reserved. No material in this publication may be reprinted without written permission from the Editor and acknowledgement of source.

— Printed in U.S.A. —

FRONT COVER

Pretty Halya Spoludenna, star of Ballet  
On Ice Show in Kiev

BACK COVER

Vydubetsky Monastery in Kiev

# UKRAINIAN STAR

by Serhiy Hrehorovich

MY JOURNALIST COLLEAGUE asked me "to enliven the interview" by visiting a young actress with him. Thus, soon after this we were walking along Kiev's Volodymyrska Street. Passing the Golden Gates and the television tower, we neared the square where Bohdan Khmelnytsky rears his horse, where the majestic St. Sophia Cathedral looks down on Kiev from its more than 900-year-old height. Further on we see Rastrelli's masterpiece, the Church of St. Andrew. We entered a building and took the elevator to the fourth floor. The door was opened by the actress' father, a round red-cheeked man, an engineer by profession, as we found out later. Upon learning the purpose of our visit he told us that Halya would be home soon, and so as not to waste time got down to the business at hand. In a moment it became clear that this man was also God's gift to a journalist, and that there was no need to enliven the interview, while this talkative, energetic amateur-manager participated.

With lightning speed he placed a pile of illustrated magazines on the table, chairs and arm-chairs. The Ukrainian youth magazine "Ranok" (Morning), "Radyanska Zhinka" "Screen News," "Start," "Ukraina" . . . also Czechoslovak and Finnish magazines. From the cover page peered, grieved or smiled the beautiful face of Halya Spoludenna, presently soloist of the Ukrainian "Ballet on Ice"

Halya Spoludenna (Ukrainian Star) is third from left in 1973

Kiev Ballet on Ice.

—Photo K. Shamshyn







HALYA SPOLUDENNA  
*Star of Kiev Ice Capades*

Review, film actress and student and in the near future an art critic (she will be graduating from the theater study faculty of the Kiev Institute of Theatrical Art).

While I was admiring the image, the father showed us "half a ton" of letters addressed to his daughter from all over the world and talked on and on.

From his words we soon learned that Halya Spoludenna was —

#### A GIRL WITH CHARACTER

**S**HE ALSO WANTED to just play in the yard with her friends when she was a child. But she attended a national dance group at school and then a ballet group. Fuss about costumes, rehearsals, anxiety before stage performances, the displeasure of mistakes, the sweet happiness of the first applause, these endless amateur worries enriched the girl aesthetically and emotionally, gave her the first specific skill and finally facilitated her entrance to the "Ballet on Ice" studio. There were 1,200 boys and girls who wanted to join this studio but only 20 were accepted and Halya was in this number.

"This mountain is high. But the next one is still higher." As it was Halya had very little free time, and now she had even less. First of all she couldn't skate. Secondly this was not an amateur group but a professional ballet. The new arrivals were drilled from 5 to 7 hours daily. In the evening, being in the 9th grade, Halya attended school. When she managed to do her homework remains a mystery.

It is well known that the pirouettes and the plasticity do not come by themselves. And no wonder this girl had character. It helped her simultaneously to receive a secondary education, complete the Ice Ballet Studio and after a short spell in the chorus line become a soloist.

A conception of a person with a strong will power is

united in our consciousness, maybe not without reason, with a cruel and severe attitude towards his dear ones, his friends and colleagues. This cannot be said of Halya Spoludenna. Her straight forwardness did not hinder her in being an easy-going, sincere and modest girl and this is repaid by human warmth. This fact is testified by the

#### HISTORY OF A PORTRAIT

**E**XECUTED IN OILS, it hangs in Halya's room. A dismal black background, naive composition, errors in technique. At first glance it is evident that this picture was not painted by Izhakevich, nor Picasso. As this was a portrait of Halya, I naturally asked who the author was.

... In the summer of 1964 the "Ballet on Ice" was on a concert tour in Leningrad. Here Halya was noticed by the assistant producer from a film studio, who introduced her to producer Roman Tihomirov and he in turn offered Halya the leading role in his film "When a Song Never Ends." Six months later Halya received a parcel from Leningrad. This was her portrait and a long greeting in verse, which in short can be interpreted as such: "You, Halya, are a very pretty and lovable girl. We all love you and call you a Ukrainian Star. We all were very glad of the opportunity to work with you in the film and were very sorry when the work was completed and it was time to part. In fond remembrance we collectively drew your portrait. One of us painted the background, another your nose, and still another your silk hair. Your eyes were painted by cameraman Vitaliy, who was in love with you. We are sending you this portrait and wish you much happiness."

Participants of the film,

"When a Song Never Ends"

... The door bell rang and Halya, suitcase in hand, entered the room. She is of average height, delicate. Her face is pale, with a slight tiredness in her big bright eyes. She is slender and has graceful hands. Her speech was smooth, slow and composed. Only now did I begin my







Kiev Ballet on Ice, founded in 1960 by Director V. Bronsky presents an act in Ukrainian Hutsul costume.

#### INTERVIEW

—JUDGING BY THE SUITCASE, you have just arrived?

—Yes, I have just come in from the town of Bila Tserkva.

—Is the "Ballet on Ice" performing there?

—No, the Georgian producer Siko Dolidze just finished shooting the "Ukrainian part" of the film "Gardens of Semiramide" there. This film is about a Georgian boy and a Ukrainian girl and their love which the war gives a tragic turn.

I have already taken part in five films, but I am not a professional actress, and it was very difficult for me to cope with the dramatic role of Maria (heroine of the film). More than once Siko Dolidze reproached me for my extreme gracefulness, unnatural for a simple country girl. So I, a ballerina, had to make an effort to forget (of course temporarily) my 'professional' plasticity. These are the difficulties of the formal roles of the film. No less difficult were other parts. For instance, the episode when they shoot a close up of Maria during severe labor, delivery and death from childbirth. We made five takes before everything was as it should be, the way the producer wanted it. You must admit that "giving birth" and dying before a camera five times in a row is not such an easy job."

Halya took a book from her suitcase. The book was a gift from the author Siko Dolidze himself and had the following inscription: To my first Ukrainian star in gratitude for her talent in playing the role of Maria in the film "Gardens of Semiramide." Siko Dolidze. Bila Tserkva.

—What can you tell us about your appearance in the "Ballet on Ice"?

—In ten years of the ensemble I have traveled with it to all the large cities of the Soviet Union, Mexico, Poland, Finland, Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia, Romania and Bulgaria. Soon we will be appearing in West Berlin. During this time I have performed dozens of solo parts.

—Which do you like better, cinema or ballet on ice?

—It is difficult for me to answer that question, its the same as if you asked me who I like better, mother or dad.

—Excuse me, but we cannot do without the traditional question: "What do you like to do in your spare time?"

—Pick mushrooms.

—This undisturbed quiet occupation probably attracts you as a contrast from the dynamics of ballet.

—No, this is my hobby from childhood. I love picking mushrooms and I must admit that I love preparing them too.

As a matter of fact I embroidered the Ukrainian blouse I wore in the film "Gardens of Semiramide" myself.

Thus thanks to my colleague I met Halya Spoludenna. I am very grateful.

# Mayor Juba

A DYNAMIC UKRAINIAN CANADIAN  
AT THE HELM OF CANADA'S  
THIRD LARGEST CITY,  
WINNIPEG

*by Martin O'Malley*





**M**AYOR STEPHEN JUBA, a man who looks like a card shark and talks like a bookie, sat in the front seat of a limousine on his way to City Hall from the Manitoba Legislature. It was a crisp, cloudless, fall day and the tires squished over wet leaves as the car poked from red light to red light.

The mayor was in a hurry.

"If this was my car I'd show you how to go," he told the driver, a policeman.

The secret, he said, is the rearview mirror. Check the rear, check the sides, check them as much as you check the front, and you won't get into trouble. "I'm a fast driver," he continued conspiratorially, "but I've never been caught, never dented a fender. And I've owned a car since I was 14." The driver smiled. Mayor Juba was talking about his driving habits, but he could have been explaining his record as one of Canada's most remarkable municipal politicians: check behind, check around, check ahead, then move — cautiously but not timidly — and always wear a mask of innocence.

He is no visionary, no builder of a modern Eden, perhaps not even a very good mayor, but at election time he is unbeatable. He is described as colorful, effervescent, ebullient, charming, energetic and personable, but the adjective that truly fits is—shrewd. He knows what is quotable and what makes news, and when it is appropriate he can switch from hero to martyr faster than you can say, "Point of order, Mr. Chairman!"

**T**HERE ARE MANY JUBA STORIES. One is about the time a new City Hall reoprtter was sent to introduce himself to the mayor. He sat in front of the mayor's desk and the mayor studied him, then told him to stand up.

"Now walk to this end of the desk."

The reporter did.

"Now walk back to this end."

The reporter did.

"Now sit down."

When the reporter sat down Mayor Juba leaned forward and asked, "what did you see on my desk?"

"Er, nothing," said the reporter.

"Son," said the mayor, "until you can read letters upside down on my desk you aren't going to get anywhere."

**H**E HAS BEEN MAYOR of Winnipeg since 1956, when he surprised everyone by defeating the incumbent, George Sharpe, by fewer than 2,000 votes. Since then he has regularly devastated opponents without appearing to campaign at all.

Earlier this month he became the first mayor of an amalgamated Winnipeg of 550,000 people, what is now officially Canada's third largest city.

It was his sweetest victory. His closest op-

ponent was Jack Willis, chairman of the now defunct Metropolitan Council of Greater Winnipeg. Mayor Juba thumped him, 139,714 to 49,014. He was against Metro from the start, arguing that it was divisive, redundant and inefficient. (Unlike Metro Toronto's council, Winnipeg's Metro council was directly elected—superimposed, in effect, on the existing municipalities. Winnipeg was the second city in Canada to adopt a Metro system.) More than that, however: he proved that Greater Winnipeggers are just Winnipeggers at heart, and there is a lesson in this for Metro Toronto.

Mayor Juba has always been regarded as a tough, street-wise Northender, but this time he got good support in the posh enclaves of Tuxedo and far out in the treeless suburbs. He showed that those who scream loudest against absorption by the central city usually are local politicians with something to lose. (In Transcona, an outlying municipality that will become part of Winnipeg in two months, aldermen actually voted to double their salaries retroactive to last January. Fortunately, the mayor of Transcona vetoed the move).

**T**HE NEW WINNIPEG COUNCIL consists of a mayor and 50 elected councillors. The first mayoral term is for three years, after which the Mayor will be selected from among the 50 councillors who win office in the next election. At least this is what the legislation says. After Mayor Juba's landslide and the poor showing of party politics at the municipal level—the New Democratic Party ran 39 candidates and elected only 7—Premier Ed Schreyer indicated that subsequent mayors will also be popularly elected.

It must be unnerving for a Premier who never got more than 8,000 votes even when he was a member of Parliament, to have an underling at City Hall chosen by 139,714 citizens.

Steve Juba, the son of a Ukrainian immigrant carpenter, was born in the shabby district of Brooklands in Winnipeg in 1914. He dropped out of school when he was 15, went to work, and made himself a millionaire.

#### *More Juba Stories*

**H**E SAW A SMALL storefront office advertised for \$15 a month. He went to the rental office and said he'd take it if they cleaned it up. Sorry, the man said. Steve said he'd pay \$30 a month if they cleaned it up. No deal, the man said.

"Tell you what," Steve suggested, "I'll fix it up if you let me have it rent-free for nine months. Then I'll start paying \$30 a month."

Fine, said the rental agent.

Steve managed to borrow some empty paint cans and he displayed them on shelves. When a customer came in and asked for, say, a quart of yellow kitchen paint, he excused himself and said

he'd have to go to his warehouse for the paint. He went out the back, ran across the CPR tracks, down a block, bought the paint at a warehouse, ran back and sold it to the customer for 15 cents more than he paid for it. No overhead.

He has worked as a plasterer, carpenter, in a gold mine in northern Manitoba, and he has sold pots and pans. He founded three different construction companies, one of which went bankrupt when a building collapsed into a basement. He developed an ulcer in his 20s and it kept him out of the armed forces during the Second World War.

He ran and lost in the federal election of 1949. He ran for mayor in 1952 and lost. He ran as an independent provincially in 1952 and won. He tried for the mayoralty again in 1954 and lost again. Then he won in 1956, and has been winning handily ever since.

We were sitting in his spacious City Hall office and I asked him to explain his success. He dipped into his bag of Juba tricks. "I'd tell you if I could tell you off the record," he said.



Mayor Juba presents Lesya Ukrainka and Wasyl Stefanyk proclamation to Rev. Basil Kushnir, president of Ukrainian Canadian Committee.

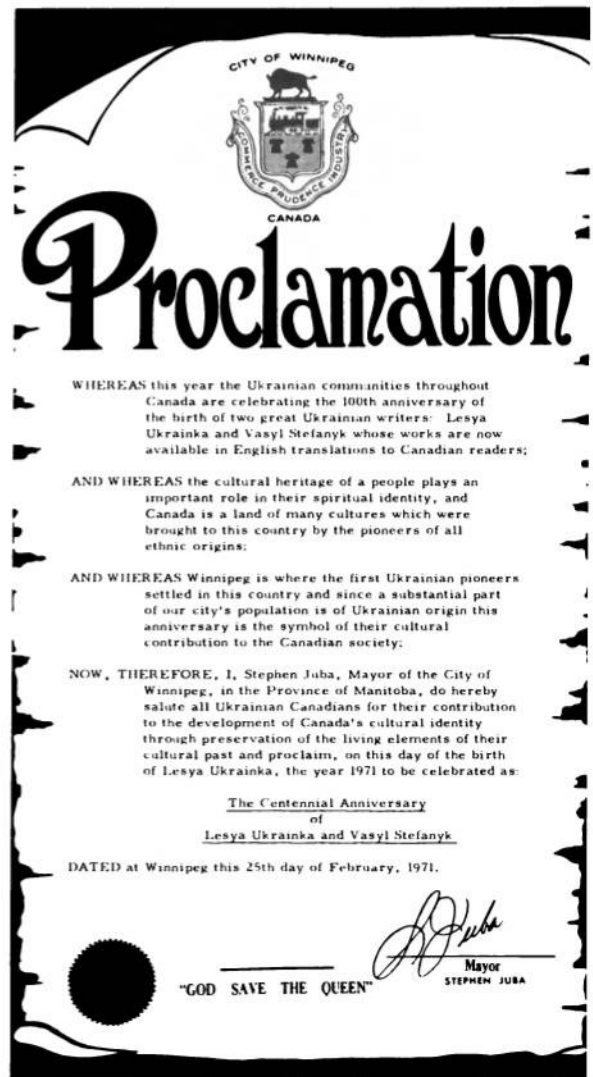
"Off the record?" I replied. "But . . ."

Before I committed myself he said he'd tell me anyway and leave it up to my good sense to keep it off the record. Why does he keep winning elections?

"We've got an awful lot of intelligent people here," he said.

That was it. He knows how to tantalize reporters, how to squeeze innocuous but vote-catching statements into print. Another Juba story is about a contentious police commission report that made banner headlines when a reporter got a copy of it.

Well, he did not exactly get a copy of it. He was in the mayor's office and the contentious report was on the mayor's desk and the mayor got up, excused himself, and said he would have to leave for a while. When the mayor was gone the reporter copied portions of the report, wrote about it, and all hell broke loose. When the mayor was accused of leaking it to the press, he replied indignantly: "That report never left my office!"







*From left: Mr. John Syrnick, late editor of Ukrainian Voice, Mayor Juba, Mrs. Olive Diefenbaker, and Right Honorable John G. Diefenbaker, 1970.*

I asked him about these stories.

"You'll never get me telling a deliberate lie," Mayor Juba said. "But this doesn't mean I won't evade the truth. Don't get me wrong."

**WHAT HAS STEPHEN JUBA DONE** for Winnipeg, other than provide lots of publicity?

Hard to say. He brought the Pan-American Games to town, but that lasted only a few days in 1967 and created a deficit that wasn't paid until 1970. There are new, tall buildings, but much of the development is unimaginative and sprawling—and Winnipeg is the slowest growing major city in Canada. The Red and Assiniboine Rivers are a great potential source of beauty, but they have been shamefully ignored and one can see gobs of soggy junk washed up on their banks. Mayor Juba once promoted a \$30-million dome for Winnipeg Stadium, a sound proposal in a city that gets as cold as 40 below, but not much has been heard of it.

**Housing?**

"The city of Winnipeg has the worst record of public housing in Canada," says Bernie Wolfe, a former Metro councillor, now one of the 50 members of the amalgamated council. He blames Mayor Juba for wrecking the Metro system for constantly attacking it and thus making it unworkable. "But, to be fair," he adds, "now Winnipeg is uni-

**SON OF UKRAINIAN IMMIGRANT**

**MILLIONAIRE**

**LIFE THREATENED 15 TIMES**

**DRIVES 14th CADILLAC**

**\$9,000 FOR THE BIRDS**

fied, and Steve wants to make amalgamation work. And he's the best public relations man in the business."

Mayor Juba drives a blue 1971 Cadillac, the 14th Cadillac he has owned. His life has been threatened 15 times. He spends about \$9,000 a year feeding birds—crates of oranges for orioles, tons of peanuts in the shell—at a bird feeding station at Winnipeg Beach, 50 miles from the city. He says this will be his last term as mayor, but he has announced—threatened—before that he will retire. He is married, has no children, is a nominal Roman Catholic, and wants no monuments erected to him when he dies.

ONE OF HIS FAVORITE cities is Chicago, and one of his favorite mayors is Richard Daley. They communicate frequently and Mayor Juba detours through Chicago whenever he can. He shares many of Mr. Daley's views on how a city should be run. (During a "stop crime" campaign, Mayor Juba threatened to cut a magistrate's pay by half—the half paid by the city—unless he started to dispense tougher sentences.)



"When they put me six feet under, I couldn't care less," he said. "I'm a great believer in giving those flowers today, not putting them on the graveside."

He defends Mr. Daley against those who accuse him of using excessive force. "You have to be in his position, confronted by a situation: then it's a different ball game." Mayor Juba says he was in such a position three years ago when Winnipeg was hit by the tail end of a winter tornado. He called all department heads, city and Metro, brought in the army, organized a fleet of snowmobiles, dispatched snow plows to all fire departments, told people downtown to stay where they were for the night and had a television cable installed at City Hall so he could keep in touch with all Winnieso he could keep in constant touch with all Winnipeggers. "I was highly criticized but it was an emergency and I couldn't wait."

One of the nice distinctions between Chicago and Winnipeg; fighting riots and fighting blizzards.

Decisive action certainly was required of Mayor Juba 10 years ago when a 19-year-old girl walked into his office looking very distraught. She sat down in front of his desk and did not say anything and so the mayor finally commented on her neat broach, just to get the conversation rolling.

Without even a thank you, the young lady reached into her purse, pulled out a revolver and levelled it at the mayor's head.

"It looked like a stovepipe," he recalled.

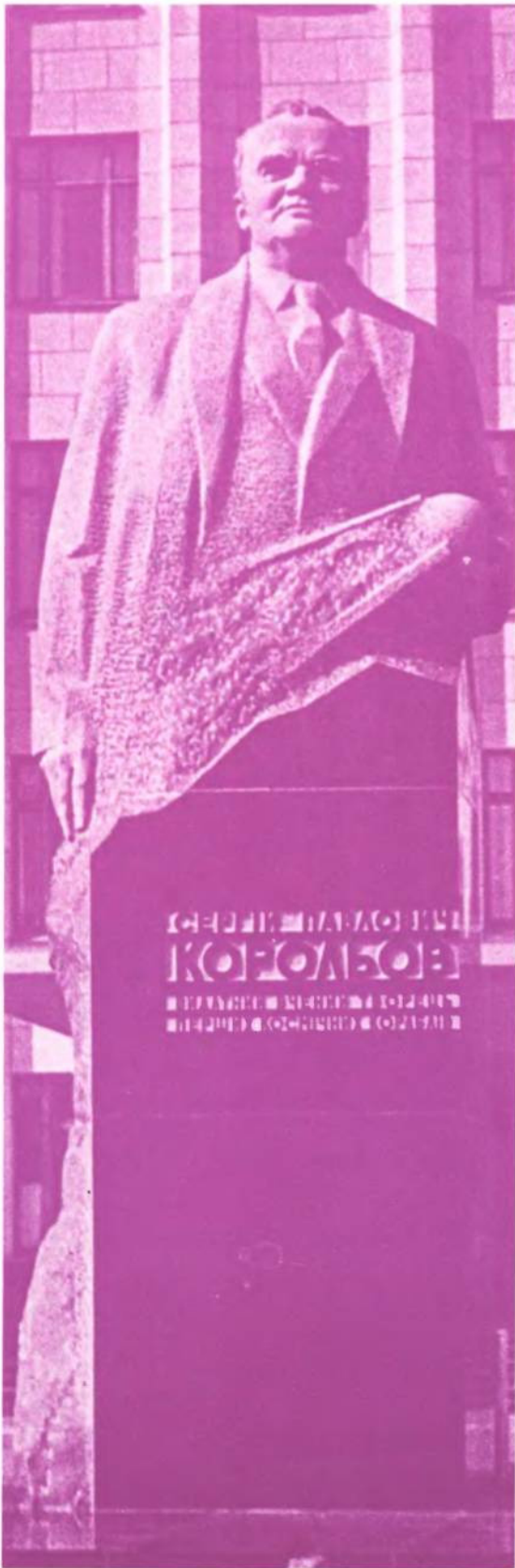
Her boy friend was in jail and Mayor Juba was a member of the police commission and she had been told she could not see her friend or find out when he was to be released. The mayor said it was one of those times when one's whole life spins through the mind—he said that—and he went back to when he was a young lad of about 8 and was bitten by a dog. He was lying on a table in emergency and he could hear the doctor saying, "He wouldn't have been bitten if he didn't show fear." Snap! Back to the present! He thinks if he shows fear the lady will blow his head off, so he calmly tells her that this is a silly way to go about seeing her boy friend. She puts down the gun, they talk, he checks the boy out and finds he is incorrigible, tells the girl, the girl gets a job, later meets a nice young man, marries, has a baby and in one final telephone call from the maternity ward thanks him for all his help.

So who needs monuments?

With stories like that, Mayor Juba has become as much a local institution as the corner of Portage and Main.

—  
This article by Martin O'Malley was published in the *Toronto Globe and Mail*, October 28, 1971, page 49.





*Statue of Korolov in his home town of Zhitomir, Ukraine, by Sculptor Olexiy Oliynik, 1971*

**Serhiy Korolov**

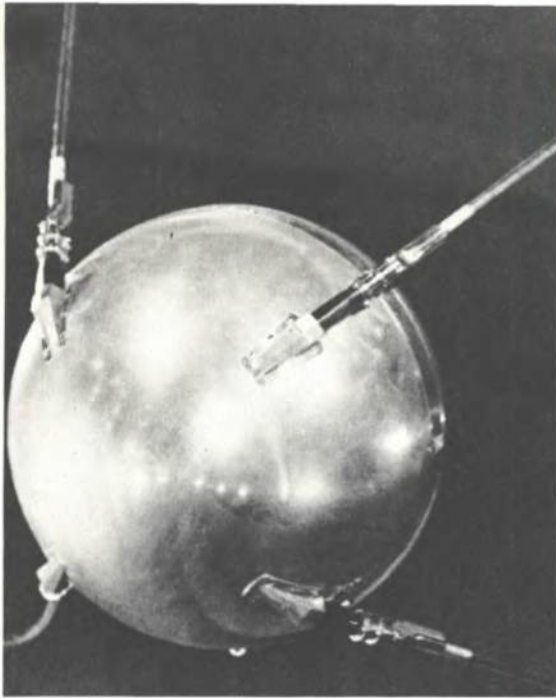
# *The Ukrainian Who Conquered Space*

The "Invisible Scientist" from Ukraine  
who put the first Sputnik in space,  
the first man in space, and the  
first man-made object on the moon.

ON OCTOBER 4, 1957, AN astonished world heard the beep-beep-beep of the Sputnik which was the first artificial satellite of the earth. The scientific achievement represented by this 22-inch silvery nitrogen-filled sphere weighing 190.5 pounds and orbiting the entire earth every 95 minutes shocked a world used to thinking in terms of American scientific superiority. No individual can forget the impression this tiny object made as it streaked across the night horizon as a little spark. On that historic day the space age was ushered in.

How was it possible that the "backward" Soviet Union was the pioneer in space? An answer, unfortunately wrong, was soon suggested: it was the German V-2 rocket scientists captured at the end of World War II by the Russians who were responsible. But Wernher von Braun, the American rocket expert, has stated clearly that the German rocket brains came to the U.S.A. and only some "mechanics" went to the USSR.

Since the Soviet press spoke only of a mysterious "Chief Spacecraft Designer" there was wild speculation around the world about his identity. It was on Nikita Khrushchev's orders that the name of the "invisible scientist," the genius behind the conquest of space was never revealed—until his death in 1966. The scientist complained bitterly about his anonymity. Even the 17 volume *Ukrainian Soviet Encyclopedia* has no entry on him.



*The first Sputnik sent into space on Oct. 4, 1957, by Ukrainian Serhei Korolov, opened the space age.*

**N**OW WE KNOW THAT THE genius who created the first successful spacecraft to conquer space was the Ukrainian scientist Serhiy Korolov. His life story is no less remarkable than his immortal achievements and yet his name—let alone his biography—is barely known around the world.

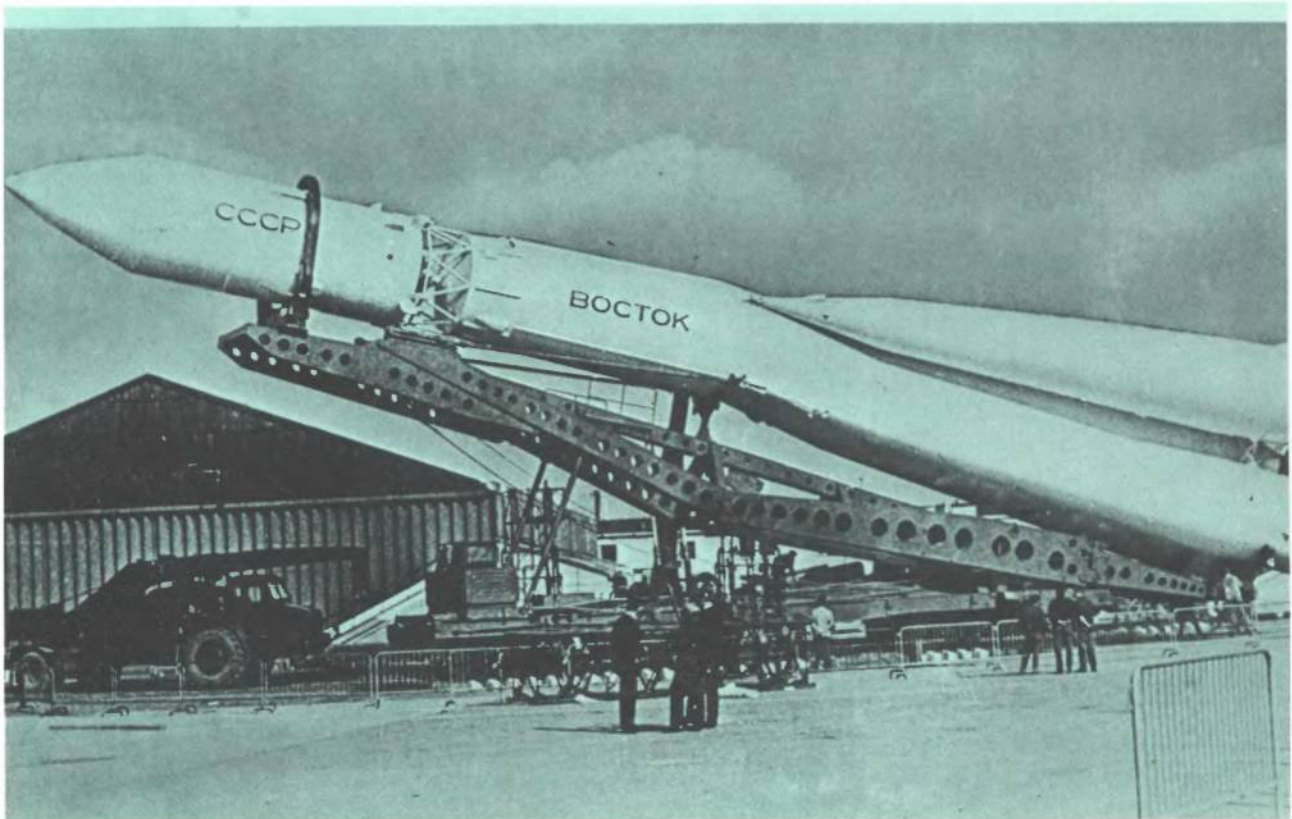
Serhiy Pavlovich Korolov (or Sergei Korolyov, Korolev) was born in the Ukrainian city of Zhitomir on December 30,

1906. The father of this "famous son of the Ukrainian people" was a teacher according to Olena Mikhailenko. He soon moved from Zhitomir to Odessa, Kiev and then Moscow. A Korolov Museum established in his birthplace attracted 30,000 visitors in a year, and a statue has been erected in a main square of Zhitomir.

In 1924 when he registered at the Kiev Polytechnical Institute Korolov registered his nationality as "Ukrainian." But two years later the school was closed and so he had to go to Moscow to continue his studies. In 1931 he was married to Oksana Vintsentini and they had a daughter, Natalka.



*Serhei Korolov in 1930's*



*Vostok, Cluster Rocket Designed by S. Korolov*



Korolov started his space career while studying in Odessa where he built his first glider. One of the gliders he designed was the first to do stunts—three loops—but he was not flying it. He tested a flying wing in 1932 when it took a screaming dive. He was almost killed but managed to pull it out safely due to his skill as a pilot. But he was fascinated most by the idea of putting a "rocket motor" in a glider, a sort of jet plane 15 years before its time. He was the senior engineer of the group GIRD which on August 17, 1933 successfully launched a 40 pound rocket for a flight of 18 seconds and a distance of 1,300 feet. "She really flew," Korolov repeated to himself over and over when the miracle of rocket flight became a reality.

**I**N 1934 HE PUBLISHED his first book *Rocket Flight in the Stratosphere* (Raketnii Polet v Stratosfere, Moscow, Gosud. Voennoe Izd-vo, 1934). On February 28, 1940 Serhiy Korolov's 'rocket plane' was successfully flown by test pilot V. Fedorov.

It should be mentioned that other Ukrainians also pioneered the study of rocket flight. For example, Mykola Kibalchich (who made a bomb that assassinated Russian Tsar Alexander II) while in prison in 1881 designed a rocket-powered spaceship. His words, "I am preparing this design in prison, a few days before I am to die," made a deep impression on young Serhiy Korolov. Incidentally, Korolov, according to Vladimirov, was arrested in 1938 and spent time in a Stalin prison.

Konstantin Tsiolkovsky, the father of Russian space study, apparently traces Ukrainian ancestry through his mother.

Yuri Kondratiuk (1900-1942) from Lutsk, Ukraine, was also an early researcher in rocketry. His 1929 book *The Conquest of Interplanetary Space* provided the two-stage rocket theory to reach the moon, which was followed precisely by the United States in its historic moon landing on July 20, 1969.

In 1947 Korolov was named Chief Designer of the Experimental Rocket Design Bureau. In the decade 1947-57 he created a solid technological basis for rocket engineering. In 1957 Korolov wrote (under a pseudonym due to the orders of the Censor): "The launching of the first two Soviet sputniks has already thrown a sturdy bridge from the earth into space and the way to the stars is open."

Korolov opened up the scientific gates of space with his Sputniks, and forth tumbled out: Sputnik 2 (Nov. 3, 1957) with the dog Laika aboard, the first living earth object in space; Sputnik 3 (1958) a scientific lab weighing 2,919 pounds which amazed U.S. scientists by its weight. Korolov's ICBM of one million pounds thrust gave military men in the Pentagon some sleepless nights.

**L**UNA 1 ON JANUARY 3, 1959 became the first artificial satellite of the sun and opened up flights to other celestial bodies. On September 12, 1959 Luna 2 impacted the moon. A one second error in cut off time would have made it miss the moon. Western scientists were amazed at the precision of the launches, and for the first time in history a man made object was on the moon. Luna 3 on October 4, 1959 photographed the dark side of the moon, and now it has a very large bay (thalassoid) named for Korolov.

The first man in space, Yuri Gagarin, was not only selected by Korolov, but he was put up there on April 21, 1961 by Korolov's spacecraft Vostok. The first space flight with two men, the first spacewalk, all the flights of the early days of the conquest of space are tied to the Ukrainian name Korolov. He designed rockets, spacecraft, satellites, the Lunokhod (moon walker) and even served as launch director and ground control for Soviet manned flights.

When he launched the first Ukrainian into space, Paul Popovich, on August 12-15, 1962, Korolov must have been secretly pleased with his success. Popovich circled the world 48 times in 71 hours and was the first man to serve as a television announcer from space.

Korolov's four chamber cluster rocket, Vostok (RD 107), sent the first satellite into space and is his first great achievement. The huge 20 chamber (actually 21) cluster rocket Voskhod (RD 108), carried a 5 ton payload. One writer commented: "Korolov's monster must have weighed around 400 tons on the ground."

**S**ERHIY KOROLOV was a practical as well as theoretical engineer. In the furious last days before the launch of the first Sputnik — a race against the United States — Korolov no longer used blueprints. He personally supervised the attachment of the Sputnik to the rocket "on the spot."

The death of Serhiy Korolov on January 14, 1966 at the age of 60 and his burial in the Kremlin Wall took place when the scientist's achievements were almost unknown to the world. The noted American historian of space exploration, William Shelton, was the first westerner to recognize Korolov's achievement and described him as a "remarkable aerospace engineer." He also said, "He evidently possessed the highest qualities of leadership, superb talents as a designer, and the kind of firm but benign personality that inspires an unusually high order of hero worship."

For years after his death the rockets and equipment he designed were used, many even to this day. Some western scientists feel that Korolov's death was such a severe blow to the Soviet space program that it has not recovered. Perhaps it is just a coincidence that the United States soon after took over the lead in space exploration.

The name of the Ukrainian scientist Serhiy Korolov, like that of the American Wernher von Braun, joins that small handful of immortal men who will be remembered by history as the conquerors and explorers of Space. ▼

#### BIBLIOGRAPHY —

- Mikhailenko, Olena. Unique Museum in Zhitomir. I.S.U. no. 8 (44), 1971.
- Riabchikov, Evgeny. *Russians in Space*. Prepared by Novosti Press Agency, Moscow. Garden City, N.Y. Doubleday, 1971. 300 p. illus.
- Shelton, William. *Soviet Space Exploration: The first decade*. New York, Washington Square Press, 1968. xii, 339 p. illus.
- Vladimirov, Leonid *The Russian Space Bluff*. New York, Dial Press, March 1973. 192 pages, illus.
- Murchenko, N.B., ed. *Slovo Pro Korol'ova*. Kiev, Vyd-vo Molod, 1970 (Zhyttia slavetnykh, 10) 306 pages, illus.
- Romanov, O. *Konstruktor Kosmichnykh Korabliv*. Kiev, Vyd-vo Polit. Lit. Ukrainy, 1972. 145 pages, illus.
- Who Was Who in the USSR*, Ed. by Heinrich E. Schulz. Metuchen, N.J., Scarecrow Press, 1972. p. 299.



*Masik's Master of the Carpathian Mountains.  
Border in traditional Hutsul carving patterns*

# MY BELOVED CLIME

## The Land of the Hutsuls

*By Volodymyr Masik*



**AS AN ARTIST** I have extensively traveled through Ukraine and beyond its national frontiers. But of all the wonderful spots I've been to I was especially fascinated by Precarpathia\* with the flower carpets of its forest glades, fragrant mountain meadows, churning and gurgling mountain creeks, and deep azure sky.

I practically fell in love with the creations of the local handicraftsmen who from generation to generation have been developing their inimitable art.

The first time I visited Precarpathia was in 1957, and from then on I come here every year. I have seen Precarpathia enveloped in autumn fogs, vivified by joyful spring apparel, adorned in multicolored summer vegetation, and covered by a thick snow layer glimmering white under the winter sky. At any time of the year I was more and more enamored by the grandeur of its mountainous terrain, its waterfalls, blooming orchards, fir-covered slopes, and by its gifted and industrious people whose hands produce artifacts of extraordinary beauty.

When I was still director of the Kiev School of Applied Art, I frequented all the exhibitions displaying the works of Precarpathian handicraftsmen. But when I first saw with my own eyes the brave and strong-willed rafters on the Cheremosh River and heard in the mountains the melodies of the trembita shepherd horn and the cow-flutes I came to realize how insignificant and superficial my knowledge was of this land.

**DURING MY FIRST SOJOURN** in Kosiv I was lucky to meet by chance, a teacher from the Dnipropetrovsk Art School, Yevhen Sahaidachny, who was now lecturing in painting and drawing at the local School of Applied Art. At that time he was collecting Hutsul artifacts, visiting every Hutsul village and thoroughly studying the mores, folk architecture and ethnography of this area. By that time he already managed to bring together a unique collection of Hutsul objets d'art.

One Sunday morning Sahaidachny took me to the local fair. There, a throng of beautifully dressed Hutsuls offered for sale a picturesque array of costumes, carpets, bed covers, ceramics, and domestic articles.

For me this was splendid material for painting, and thirstily I put into my sketch pad everything I saw. Sahaidachny opened my eyes to the original Hutsul art with its inexhaustible fantasy, harmony, color, rhythm, and decorativeness.

He could discern the inhabitants of one village from the other by the embroidery and color patterns of their costumes. This was really puzzling to me,

\*Precarpathia is the area of Western Ukraine near the Carpathian Mountains. The area beyond the mountains is called Transcarpathia (the Lemko territory), which for a short time in 1939 formed the Republic of Carpatho-Ukraine.

while he accepted my astonishment in a matter-of-fact way since he and his wife not only visited practically all the villages in this area, but never ever missed any of the fairs held here, always sketching something into his pad and supplementing his vast collection with some new articles. He introduced me to many folk craftsmen and later on I visited them in their mountain shops, sketching everything of interest.

On my next journey to Precarpathia, preceded by a more thorough study of its art and people, I visited the villages of Sniatyn, Pisten, Babin, Chervanivka, Krivorivnya, Vizhnitsya and others. In Yavoriv I did the portraits of the folk craftsmen Yurko and Semen Korpanyuk, Meritorious Folk Craftsmen of Ukraine.

**FROM THE OUTSKIRTS** of Yavoriv a footpath winds up a steep hill and then leads down into a valley with clear creeks. The path is lined by shrubbery standing amid grass fields filling the air with unusual fragrance. From here one sees the dark-blue outlines of mountains which at times are covered with overhanging milky-blue clouds and fog gradually climbing up the slopes. One gets an impression that the mountains emit steam. A little lower, looming above the houses, are bright-green crowns of maples. Maybe this fact explains the origin of the village's name (the Ukrainian maple is "yavir"—Ed.)

On the slope of a steep hill nestle the Hutsul cottages of the Korpanyuks. I was eager to see them at their beloved craft. The walls and shelves of their shop were covered with carved plates and boxes. Side by side with Korpanyuk was his son and nephew, everyone doing his work. On the opposite wall hung an old violin with which Korpanyuk never parted. I was drawing his portrait with great inspiration, while he, just like Yurko who was holding the plate he was carving with a resolute grip of his callous and knotty hands, were completely engrossed in their work.

In 1958 I did the first series of woodcuts under the general title 'Hutsul Motifs', based on my impressions and sketches of that trip. Later on this series was supplemented with new productions. In 1960, after a month-long stay in the Hutsul area, I prepared an exhibition of paintings and graphic works on the request of my Hutsul friends. The exhibition was staged at the club in Kosiv, and it proved to be very useful both for me and for its many visitors, for my works were appraised by a very exacting audience whose sense of beauty was fostered from generation to generation. The entries and comments they left in the visitor's book were the best rewards for my efforts. One of them, by Maria Hrimalyuk, from the village of Richki, read: "We want this friend to be our frequent guest so that he may bring joy to people."



Beekeeper from Yaremche by V. Masik





Embroideress by V. Masik





*Hutsul Schoolgirl Woodcut*

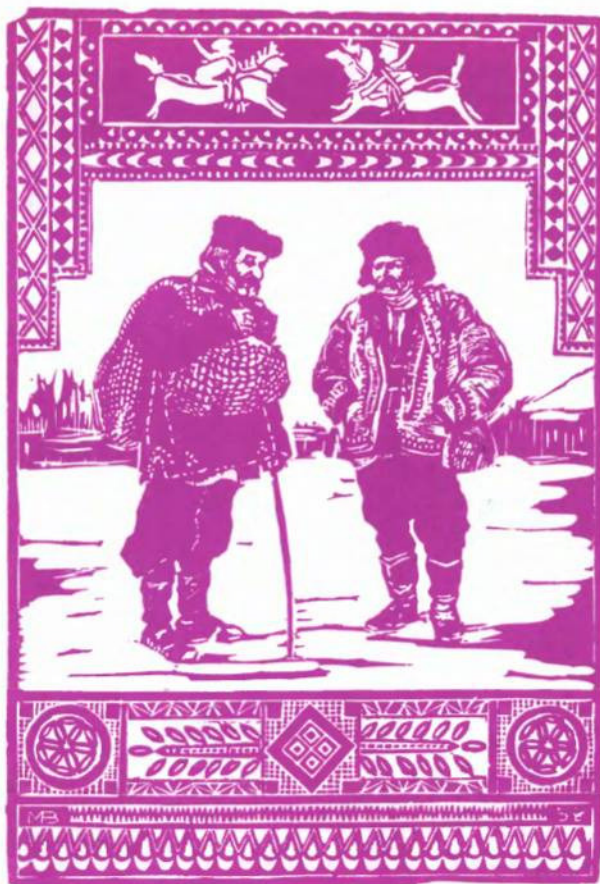


*Vendors of Cheese Artifacts*



*At the Kosiv Fair by V. Masik*





*Hutsuls*

**A**FTER THIS TRIP AND EXHIBITION I had the following woodcuts in my album — "The Old Hutsul," "Folk Craftsmen," "Oh Sheep, My Sheep," "A New House," "The Thought of Reunification," "On the Cheremosh River Today," "The Construction of a Rest Home in Yaremche," "At the Kosiv Fair," "At a Wedding in Brustury," and others. I felt happy at the thought that my works were highly appreciated by the Hutsul craftsmen whose creations were as dear to me as mine to them. We were exchanging productions, and in this way I made a very interesting collection of paintings and articles I brought home from every one of my trips to the land of the Hutsuls.

I also visited Vorokhta, Brustury, Yasenya, Kosmach, Verkhovyna, Zhabye, Sheshura and many other villages. Sahaidachny introduced me to his talented disciple, the famous wood carver Mykola Hrepanyuk who is famous both at home and abroad for his wonderful articles. In Brustury I drew the portrait of Yustina Yakibiuk who is an expert in modeling toys and objets d'art from cheese. I also got acquainted with the gifted wood carvers Yuri and Fedir Vandzharuk. In Kosiv I met with folk ceramicists. I was especially impressed by the late craftswoman Pavlena Tsyvlik, some of whose works I have in my collection. I'm very fond of her ceramic articles adorned with unique floral patterns in the typical Hutsul colors green, yellow and brown. My scope of understanding and appreciating Hutsul folk art was

tremendously broadened by the meetings I had with the famous Kosiv masters Volodymyr Huz, Mykola Temkiv, Ivan Balahurak, and the Havrish brothers.

Traveling through Precarpathia I was captured by the sight of the ancient wooden architecture and the new structures which were built with great taste and mastery. I liked very much the new rest home in Yaremche and the new houses they build there.

Then I visited the Kolomeya Museum of Folk Art for the first time. It houses a large collection of carved wooden articles, poker-work, embroidery, carpets, bed covers, leatherwork, ceramics, metalwork, painted Easter eggs (pysanky), and folk costumes.

It gives me a feeling of great joy to know that many of my works are found in the cottages of the Hutsuls, side by side with local artifacts. My works are also displayed in the museums of Ivano-Frankivsk, Kolomeya, Vizhnitsya, Brusturiv, and in many schools. My one-man show at the Kolomeya museum was an unforgettable experience. It drew artists, folk craftsmen and art lovers from all of Kolomeya and from the remotest parts of the region. And when I witnessed the high level of art appreciation on the part of all my admirers I understood that there is something I can convey to these people, that they really appreciate my art. ▼

—Translated from the Ukrainian by Anatole Bilenko.





George Narbut

# POETRY OF OLENA TELIHA

Translated by  
Orysia Prokopiw

## TO MEN

The word will not be fired as tempered steel,  
The pen, in hand, will not become a spear,  
We are but women. But our soul — the well  
From which you drink: endeavor, persevere!

And we give this, not in an iron hymn;  
In silver of soft words, faith in your might.  
For soon the day, when in a smoky film,  
From us you vanish like free birds in flight.

No salvo sounded yet, no cannons roared,  
You stand on guard. And as a final due  
All things that life — resplendent, rich — accords  
Like nectar we are gathering for you.

So sway the summons bells! Strike fire from flint!  
Not having you with joys of life imbued,  
Without metallic words or sighs in vain,  
Your footsteps onto death we will pursue.

**O**LENA TELIHA (1906-1942) was the most outstanding poetess in the Ukrainian literature of the 1930's. She also played a prominent role in the organization of Ukrainian cultural and political life in Kiev during the German occupation in 1941. As a result of these activities she was arrested and shot by the Gestapo in 1942.

**O**RYSIA PROKOPIW was born in Edmonton, Alberta and holds B.Ed., B.A. and M.A. degrees. She is a Ph.D. candidate in Ukrainian literature and is presently an instructor of Ukrainian and Russian at the University of Calgary. In addition to her activity as a translator she is the author of two booklets: *The Ukrainians: An Outline History*, and *An Introduction to Lesya Ukrainka*.

## AN EVENING SONG

Beyond the pane day is cooling,  
Within them — the first gleams of fire . . .  
In palms of my hands enfasten  
Your enmity and your ire.

And onto my lap unburden  
The boulders of brutal days,  
The silvering of your absinthe  
For me at my feet displace.

So that your unfettered, light heart  
Sang out as a songbird free;  
And, strongest, on my lips resting  
Replenish tranquility.

And I with a kiss so tender  
And soft, as a baby's mirth,  
Will gently the flaming hellfire  
From your thoughts and eyes unearth.

But when in the morrow, spaces  
Are pierced by the first trumpet tone,  
Into the black, murky darkness  
I will prepare you alone.

You shall not take crying with you,  
Till later my tears needs must wait,  
To you I will grant a weapon:  
A kiss as sharp as a blade.

That you, midst the iron whistling,  
For shrieking, for silent chord,  
Have lips determined as gunshot,  
Firm as the edge of a sword.



## THE IMMORTAL

The light of lanterns fell amid  
The calm and dying day,  
Before demise pastilles it met  
But with a laughter quaint.

Perhaps we all had sensed that laugh —  
Unconquerable might,  
Like the pastille that is dispatched  
Beyond horizon's site.

And this is why, as in a dream  
In midst of streets I went,  
And eyes, encountering, a gleam,  
Glanced not, but meeting rentl

And I was passing all the fires,  
Like lights of strangers' gates,  
For I had felt: the long desired  
Comes with immortal gifts.

1933 - 1939

D.D.

### A FLOOD OF MEMORIES IS DRAWING NEAR

V. Sosyura

They are unknown — beginning and the end,  
The mystic measure we do not discern  
When life, in floral wreath, does plaiting, blend  
Heart and disheartenment in unknown turn.

A dark, black shadow of foreboding clouds  
Falls on the clear day like a mourning veil,  
A flaming morn in its embraces holds  
The chilling night that is from trembling frail.

The iron might which knows no boundary  
Will by the breath of God to tears be fused,  
And ruthless fires with lash will wrested be  
From small sparks that in ashes lie subdued.

And thus the steps, by us forever bound,  
In God's design forevermore athwart.  
Without warm words, without a twitch of brows  
On a street corner somewhere we did part.

But yet it happens, through frontiers of flame  
The bygone days return like memory.  
Once more tomorrow we be not estranged  
Accepting this God's pure gratuity.

## UNNAMED

D. D.

It is not love, not whim, and not adventure;  
Not everything has yet received its name!  
Not always yet in the abysmal waters  
Is there a steadfast base to ascertain.

And when your resurrected soul bestirring  
Once more will in resplendent journey soar,  
Do not be asking whose were the inspired oars  
That knew to push away the dismal shore.

It is not love, nor tenderness, nor passion;  
Naught but the heart — an eagle roused aflame!  
Do drink the spray, so sparkling and refreshing,  
Of hidden sources, joyous though unnamed!

Just anything but this! Not these calm days,  
In which all words are of but one tone colors,  
In which ideas bide like unfanned flames,  
And aspirations in dust-covered fetters.

Some type of gale, or laughter, or ill-will,  
So that the souls would tear through rusty grating,  
So that "do love and hate" someone would yell,  
Then worth it to be living or be dying.

Do not fear days within a tangle tied,  
The sleepless nights and the demented mornings,  
Let time incise the face with good and bad,  
The heart be blazed by the most trifling mornings.

Avoid the shade. Endure in burning sport.  
Do not take fright to gaze at light that's blinding —  
Just when onstage awaited thunder roars,  
From clouds escapes, with bayonet, the lightning.

### A SUMMER EVENING WALK IN THE BUTTERNUT VALLEY

by Paul Nedwell

The rolling hills spread out before me; and  
The sky became a crimson-red, as I  
Took leave to walk along the country road.  
The welcomed cool of an evening breeze passed by,  
As I proceeded on my way; and all  
Around the sounds of evening did resound:  
The crickets played their tune; some children ran  
About; and nature's beauty all around  
Filled me with awe and a deep respect for life,  
Lived best out here close to the precious soil,  
For here one can truly feel at one with God and  
man,

And can gain a real respect for hard, but honest toil.  
A breeze blew across a field of newly-cut  
Clover, bringing its sweet perfume to where  
I walked, reminding me that pleasant things  
Abound out here. But soon the end was near  
Of my good walk, and my mind refreshed and clear.

June 1971



*Pioneer Ukrainian home on Canadian prairies. (From Public Archives of Canada)*

# A TRIBUTE TO UKRAINIAN PIONEERS IN CANADA

*by J. G. MacGregor of Edmonton, Alberta, to the 10th Ukrainian Canadian Congress in Winnipeg, October 10, 1971*

*Arrival of Ukrainian Pioneers in Canada (Public Archives)*





**FIRST OF ALL I WANT** to thank you sincerely for your very great kindness in permitting me to share in your celebration of the 80th anniversary of one of the very important events in Canada's history. Not only am I deeply moved by the reception you have given me, but I am considerably overawed by the tremendous talent assembled at this gathering — a lieutenant-governor, a senator, members of provincial and federal cabinets, mayors and judges — all of Ukrainian descent. For here is a small sample of the choicest fruit of the second or third generation crop of Ukrainian seed planted in Canadian soil — seed which was of such importance to a growing Canada.

But it was not ever thus — either in Canada or with Ukrainians. Eighty years ago when the prairies were virtually empty a new country of Canada called out for men and women of courage to convert that emptiness to the rich garden we now know as the provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba. Pioneers began to flock in from eastern Canada, the United States and from Europe. Most of them came with empty purses but with clear heads and strong arms.

**AND NONE CAME WITH EMPTIER PURSES** or clearer heads or stronger arms than those spearheaded in 1891 by Vasyl Eleniak and Ivan Pylypiw. And none came with quite so many strikes against them — a language strange to Canadian ears, religious ceremonies previously unwitnessed by Canadian eyes and customs and costumes strangely different from Canadian ways — the raw material for the full practice of pioneer intolerance. Then for two generations this proud, religious and steadfast people became the hewers of wood and the drawers of water — the labourers who built the railway grades, opened the mines and cleared the forests.

I know that a great many Ukrainians never homesteaded and cleared and broke farm lands but instead made their homes in the prairie cities; Winnipeg, Saskatoon and Edmonton. But because of my immigrant homesteading background I tend to think of them in terms of the rural settlements of Stuartburn and Dauphin, Yorkton and Rosthern and Edna-Star. The same as Ukrainians, my family endured the sufferings of the bitterly cold Canadian winters, the almost unbearable hosts of mosquitoes, the tedious tasks of driving oxen through endless mud holes or of walking seventy-five or a hundred miles to town for groceries or in search of work that could not be found. Moreover, I have been privileged to know so many of the Ukrainian pioneers — pioneers with gnarled hands and broken fingernails who sent their sons to fight their way into professional status in an anti-Slavic environment and now know many of them who are leading men in all walks of Canadian life.

**SO MY HEART IS STILL** with the pioneer farmers, and last week, as I do at least twice a year, I drove out through the hundreds of square miles of what was once the Edna-Star Ukrainian colony and now, because of the bent backs and the aching arms of Ukrainian men and women and children, is one of the most beautiful and richest farming areas of Alberta. And as I drive I try to visualize the homestead days of the first ten years after 1891.

As often as I do I can still see, or imagine that I see, behind a sumptuous new home the skeleton of a once happy pioneer's thatched house. I can still see where stood the schools they built; Bukowina and Borowich, Zawale, Zaporozhe and Szypenitz, Kysylew, Kolomea and Molodia, and others — may these names never get lost! In my mind's eye I can trace the progress of those persistent pioneers as school trustees and municipal councillors, then as MLA's and members of parliament and finally as mayors, cabinet ministers and senators.

As a Canadian I am pleased that these kindly, generous, religious people imbued with democratic yearnings and inspired by Taras Shevchenko's aspirations for freedom found that freedom in Canada and within the framework of British institutions. And that having found it, they soon availed themselves of it and spread all over Canada until today in every walk of life from sea to sea, they have become not only leading citizens, but citizens who in many, many respects we non Ukrainian Canadians would do well to copy. Hopefully they may well round out their amazing performance by reintroducing freedom to their homeland, Ukraine.

**MOREOVER, AS A MAN** — a male — I am grateful that eighty years ago the earliest pioneers introduced to this country the outstanding loveliness of their female folk whose haunting Slavic beauty is so evident in this gathering.

But let me recall to you those large areas of the prairie provinces in which Ukrainian farmers pioneered. Those areas so rich and prosperous today where once stood the Ukrainian community halls each focussed on a picture of Taras Shevchenko in a sheepskin coat and where today adorning many a hilltop and lighting up many a valley stands an eastern-style church. Let me recall the revered cemeteries where lie those courageous pioneers who eighty years ago broke the trail which you follow.

Finally, let me congratulate you — each of you for your own personal achievements — but all of you for being descended from your pioneering parents and grandparents. It is they for whom we are giving thanks today. ▼



## BOOKMARK

The world of books and writers.  
Reviews, news and notes of new, recent  
and old books and their authors.

Available through your local or  
Ukrainian Book Stores.

**UKRAINIAN SELECTED AND CLASSIFIED BIBLIOGRAPHY IN ENGLISH**, by Aleksander Sokolyszyn. Ukrainian Information Bureau, New York-Munich-Chicago, 1971. x, 157 pages. (Ukrainian Bibliographical and Reference Center, 2453 West Chicago Ave., Chicago, Illinois 60622. *Ukrainica in English Series*, No. 1). Price \$7.50.

Dr. Sokolyszyn, a senior librarian in the Brooklyn Public Library of New York, has compiled an important selection of titles on Ukraine and Ukrainians and classified it into 16 sections. As a professional librarian he has an excellent knowledge of the resources and has presented them in a standard and full library bibliographical format. Published in mimeograph, this book provides a useful guide to the literature including scholarly and popular titles. It contains about 1,500 entries for books, articles, and films and has a good name index.

Dr. Sokolyszyn is to be congratulated for having made an important contribution to Ukrainian scholarship with this bibliography. Every student and scholar is certain to discover along with the usual familiar titles many little known and obscure titles on every aspect of Ukrainian history and culture.

**UKRAINE: A CONCISE ENCYCLOPAEDIA**. Prepared by Shevchenko Scientific Society. Edited by Volodymyr Kubijovych. Foreword by Ernest J. Simmons. Toronto, Published for the Ukrainian National Assn. by the University of Toronto Press, 1971. Volume 2 (xliii, 1394 pages) illus. \$60.

The second volume completing this standard reference work which is now the most complete source of information in English on Ukraine and Ukrainians. FORUM will publish a comprehensive review in a future issue.

Lies are many, truth is one.

What a man has on his mind when  
he's sober he has on his tongue when  
he's drunk.

**SLAVIC GEOGRAPHICAL NAMES IN MANITOBA**, by Jaroslav B. Rudnycky. Published by Canadian Institute of Onomastic Sciences and the Ukrainian Free Academy of Sciences (P.O. Box 3597, Sta. B, Winnipeg, Manitoba), 1973. 24 pages (*Onomastica*, 45) \$2.00.

This brief survey lists and explains the Slavic place names, both past and present, in the province of Manitoba. Because of the large Ukrainian population in the province most of the Slavic names are Ukrainian starting with the oldest Chortitz(a) brought by the Mennonites from Ukraine in 1874. In 1897 the name "Ukraina," then Polonia, Volga, Dnieper and other names appear.

Some of the Ukrainian names are Chumak (1884), Halicz (locality), Olha (post office), Petlura (locality), Ruthenia (locality), Seech (post office) and Szewczenko (Shevchenko). In 1908, this village which was named in honor of the Ukrainian poet Taras Shevchenko, was renamed Vita. Attempts in 1961 and 1964 to rename it after the great poet were not successful. There are many names such as Bartko, Evanchuk Lake, Kostyk Lake, and Kuzenko Lake named after Ukrainian Canadians who were in the Canadian Armed Forces and became casualties in World War II.

**THE LUCKY COIN AND OTHER FOLK TALES CANADIANS TELL**, by Leslie Quinton. Illus. by David Shaw. McClelland and Stewart (25 Hollinger Rd.), Toronto, 1972. 128 pages. \$5.95.

All children will enjoy the magic of storytime with this book. From China to Ukraine, from Italy to Iceland, "here are twenty fascinating, funny, and very tellable folk tales that have come to Canada from around the world."

Among the stories is included the Ukrainian tale, "The Lazy Wolf," on pages 54-59. A one page history of Ukraine and Ukrainians in Canada on page 115 provides some background for the story. Both tale and information were supplied to the writer by the editor of FORUM.

**ADRESAR. DIRECTORY of Ukrainian Professionad and Businessmen in Philadelphia, Pa., May 1972.** Published by the Ukrainian Savings and Loan Association (1321-23 West Lindley Ave., Philadelphia, Pa. 19141) 68 pages.

This Directory is published by the Ukrainian Savings and Loan Assn. (USLA) established 54 years ago (1918) in Philadelphia. It is a directory of information containing mainly names and addresses of Ukrainian institutions such as churches, schools and libraries, organizations, professionals and businesses. It was printed by the Basilian Press in Toronto.

The USLA is now a million dollar organization. In a passing reference to its history we are told that in World War II it "bought two Liberty ships—named Bishop Ortynsky and Father Honcharenko." The directory would be of wider interest if it had a short history of Ukrainians in Philadelphia, or even Pennsylvania, both neglected fields of research. In its present form it will interest only citizens of the great city of Benjamin Franklin.

**THE HISTORY OF MY CONTEMPORARY**, by Vladimir G. Korolenko. Translated and abridged by Neil Parsons. London, Oxford University Press, 1972. 255 pages. \$10.00.

Vladimir Korolenko (1853-1921) was born in the Ukrainian city of Zhitomir of a Ukrainian father and Polish mother. Because his father was a judge the family spoke Russian. Korolenko, after an education in St. Petersburg and Moscow, became the author of several wonderfully lyric stories in Russian such as *Makar's Dream* and the moving Ukrainian story, *The Blind Musician*. Korolenko was a very independent populist sympathizer who defended the Jews and was a revolutionary. He was exiled for six years in Siberia, 1879-1885, and finally settled in Poltava Province of Ukraine in 1900. Although Korolenko was a Ukrainian by birth, and partly through ancestry, this book has limited connection with the country. Only at one point while in Moscow and facing exile Korolenko writes, "Had such a moment occurred in similar circumstances in my homeland, in Volhynia in Ukraine, perhaps I would have felt more Ukrainian." A gentle optimistic writer, Korolenko was very popular in his day and this autobiographical work gives some flavor of life in the Russian Empire in the late 1800's. With his typically Ukrainian name, Korolenko is one of the many geniuses of Ukraine who have made a large contribution to Russian culture.



**PRYVIT TOBI UKRAINO. SALUTE TO YOU UKRAINE:** Outline of My Native Village Putiatyni, by Wasyl Ewanciw. Rochester, The Author, 1971. 214 pgs., illus. Text in Ukrainian and English.



Wasyl Ewanciw

Wasyl Ewanciw, an active member of the Ukrainian American community in Rochester, N.Y., and a prominent member of the Supreme Council of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association has published this second volume on the Ukrainian village of Putiatyni which he left in 1927 at the age of 24. Although the book will be of special interest to those who came from Putiatyni it also may interest some scholars concerned with life in a Ukrainian 'selo' (village) from which emigrants came to America. From 1900 to 1914 some 320 persons emigrated from Putiatyni to Rochester. The English translation is useful despite its imperfections, and will be valued by the American born. Along with some social history Ewanciw describes some of the political misfortunes of the village at the hands of Polish and Russian rulers.

**E. O. PATON INSTITUTE OF ELECTRIC WELDING.** Editor: Academician B. E. Paton. Kiev, Academy of Sciences of the Ukrainian SSR, 1967. 2d rev. ed. 178 pages, illus., ports.

A brief history of the world famous Ukrainian Institute of Electric Welding, named in honor of scientist E. Paton who organized it in 1929. The Editor is Boris Paton, son of the founder and President of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences.

**LOOK COMRADE THE PEOPLE ARE LAUGHING** — Underground Wit, Satire and Humour from behind the Iron Curtain. Jokes, Barbs, Riddles with Cartoons from Krokodil, Dikobraz and Rohac and illustrations by Myron Levytsky and Tibor Kovalik. Collected and compiled by John Kolasky. Peter Martin Associates (35 Britain St., Toronto 229, Ontario, Canada), 1972. viii, 135 pages. Available at bookstores or directly from the author: J. Kolasky, P.O. Box 105, Postal Station "M", 2393 Bloor St. W., Toronto 9, Ontario. \$2.50.

This book contains a treasury of 314 political jokes collected by John Kolasky, a former member of the Communist Party of Canada. Although some jokes are old familiar ones every reader will discover new ones to enjoy. The shortcomings and problems of Soviet society and communism in Czechoslovakia, East Germany, Hungary, Poland, Romania and Ukraine are exposed to the sharpness of wit and humor in the collection.

A few samples:

Soviet citizens say: "During Stalin's time the USSR reached the BRINK of economic disaster. Since Stalin we have moved AHEAD."

During an election one Soviet voter, when he received the ballot, began to unfold it to read the names.

"What are you doing?" asked an annoyed scrutineer.

"I want to see who I am voting for," replied the voter.

"You idiot!" the scrutineer rebuked him. "Don't you know this is a secret ballot?"

When the USSR purchased wheat from Canada in 1964, the following question to the Armenian Radio began circulating: Why were we able to buy wheat from Canada? Answer: Due to a shortcoming of capitalism—overproduction.

A Soviet citizen migrated to the USA. Reporters interviewed him about conditions in the USSR.

"How abundant are commodities?" they asked.

"One can't complain," he replied.

"How are prices?"

"One can't complain."

"How is the standard of living?"

"One can't complain."

"Then why did you come to the USA?"

"Because here I CAN complain!"

Another anecdote pokes fun at Russian military advice to the Arabs in the disastrous Arab defeat in the Six Day War in 1967. A visitor to Egypt tried to learn the reason for the defeat. He asked Nasser:

**THE UKRAINIANS IN AMERICA**, by Myron Kuropas. Published by Lerner Publications Co., Minneapolis, Minn., 86 pages, illus., ports, maps. \$4.25. Available from A. W. Kuropas, 1752 North Normandy, Chicago, Illinois, 60635.

This attractively illustrated book for schools will be reviewed in the next issue of FORUM.

**EASTERN EUROPE: Historical Essays Presented to Professor Milos Mladenovic on his 65th birthday by his students.** General Editor: H. C. Schlieper. New Review Books (P.O. Box 31, Postal Station E, Toronto 4, Ont., Canada) 1969. 251 pages. \$7.95.

This book, a collection of 19 articles, is a Festschrift in honor of a professor at McGill University in Montreal. Three articles have a special relation to Ukraine: "The Kiev Bolsheviks and Lenin's April Theses," by A. Pidhainy, "Rus' in the Soviet Scheme of East Slavic History," by Prof. Roman Serbyn of the University of Quebec and "Documents on the Brothers Zalizniak in Stockholm, 1917," by Prof. Oleh S. Pidhainy of Auburn University in Alabama.

**BIULETEN' TOVARYSTVO UKRAINS'KYKH BIBLIOTEKARIV AMERYKY. BULLETIN of the Ukrainian Librarians' Association of America.** Vol. 5 no. 3-4, 1972. Editor: Dr. Eugene Petriwsky, 2195 King Ave., Boulder Col. 80302. 14 pages.

Although this Bulletin is intended mainly for members of TUBA-ULAA it will interest anyone concerned with Ukrainian books, bibliography and librarianship. Entirely in the Ukrainian language, this issue of the journal contains articles on subjects such as the need for a publisher of Ukrainian bibliographies, by Roman Weres, a report on the ULAA Conference in Chicago on June 28, 1972 and the 16 resolutions passed, news of the Ukrainian Bibliographical Research Center (2435 Chicago Ave., Chicago, Illinois 60622), a list of ULAA members and addresses.

"Didn't you have the best Russian arms?"

"Yes," replied Nasser.

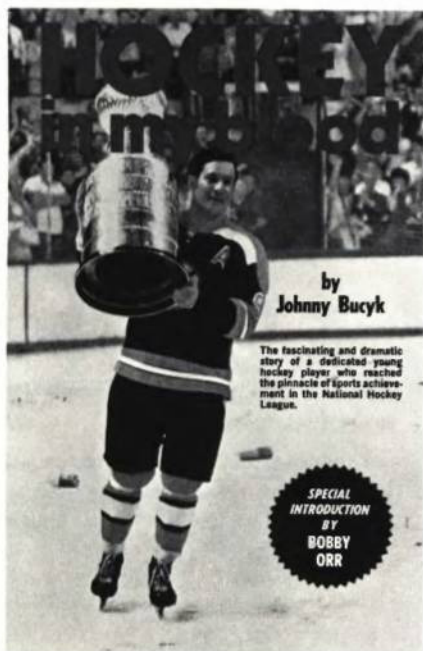
"Didn't you have expert Russian military advisers?"

"Yes," again replied Nasser, "they instructed us to retreat, retreat, retreat and wait for winter."



**THE RUSSIAN SPACE BLUFF**, by Leonid Vladimirov. Translated from Russian by David Floyd. Pub. by Tom Stacey, London, 1971. 192 pages, illus., map. New edition: Dial Press, New York, March 1973. \$5.95.

Vladimirov is a Soviet Russian engineer and science writer who specialized in reporting on space. He decided to remain in England during a 1966 visit. In this book he claims the Soviet space program was a patchwork. What is remarkable about the book is his tribute to Ukrainian scientist Serhiy Korolov who he credits as the real genius behind Soviet space success. But nowhere in the entire book does he mention that Korolov was a Ukrainian. Books by E. Riabchikov and W. Shelton should be compared for a less hostile description.



**HOCKEY IN MY BLOOD**, by Johnny Bucyk, with Russ Conway. Introduced by Bobby Orr. Toronto, McGraw-Hill Ryerson; New York, Scribners, 1972. 177 pages, illus. LC 72-2768. \$6.95.

Johnny Bucyk, the left wing of the Boston Bruins, has had a brilliant hockey career with many awards and several high-scoring seasons. He says proudly that he is a Ukrainian Canadian from Edmonton, and tells his story from boyhood to fame exceedingly well. Bucyk's love of hockey is evident on every page of the text and in excellent pictures. With well over 400 goals to his credit in his 18 NHL and 3 WHL seasons, the name Bucyk is at the top of Ukrainian pro hockey players. As team captain he led the Bruins to a Stanley Cup on May 10, 1970. — A.G.

DESCRIPTION  
D'VKRANIE  
QVI SONT PLVSIEVRS  
Prouinces du Royaume de  
Pologne.

CONTENVÈS DEPVIS  
les confins de la Moscouie, iusques  
aux limites de la Transilvanie.

ENSEMBLE LEURS MOEVRS,  
facons de viures, & de faire la Guerre

Par le Sieur de BEAUVPLAN.



A ROÛEN,

Chez IACQUES CAILLOÛE', dans  
la Cour du Palais.

M. D C. LX.

Title-page of the famous book "A Description of Ukraine" by Beauplan, Rouen, 1660, second edition

## The Ancient Name Ukraine

The name UKRAINE was first used in a written document the Hypatian Chronicle of Rus' over seven centuries ago under the year 1187. Historians still debate whether it is derived from the terms "borderland" or "country" but there is no question that it is a historical term used for the territory of Ukraine for at least 786 years and perhaps up to 1,500 years in older variants.

The name Ukraine is first known to have been used in the English language in the newspaper *Mercurius Politicus* of July 3-10, 1651. In the same year, 1651, the French engineer, Sieur de Beauplan, used it in his book (and maps) and in 1660 he published his famous book retitling it *Description d'Ukraine*. German, Dutch, Italian, French

and English cartographers published many maps from 1600-1800 with the name Ukraine appearing.

### The problem of "The" Ukraine

The form "the Ukraine" with the definite article is often used and usually by persons whose native language is not English. The Ukrainian language in fact, has no article and in English the definite article "the" is actually superfluous and unnecessary before "Ukraine." It seems to have come from the French "l'Ukraine" which requires the article. The form "Ukraine" without "the" before it, is the preferred usage among Ukrainian American and Canadian authorities. — A.G. ▼



# BEATTY AND BONDARCHUK

**WARREN BEATTY**, one of Hollywood's leading lovers, and Serhei Bondarchuk, one of the Soviet Union's leading film directors ("War and Peace" which won him a 1968 Oscar), hope to make a film together this year.

The production will concern John Reed, a young American radical journalist best known for his eyewitness accounts of the Russian Revolution which he structured into a book, *Ten Days That Shook the World*.

According to Bondarchuk, "We are planning to make this film a co-production deal between me and Dino di Laurentis, the Italian producer. Together we made "Waterloo," starring the American Rod Steiger as Napoleon.

"Warren Beatty, the American actor, has been interested in the project for some time. He tells me he is very in-



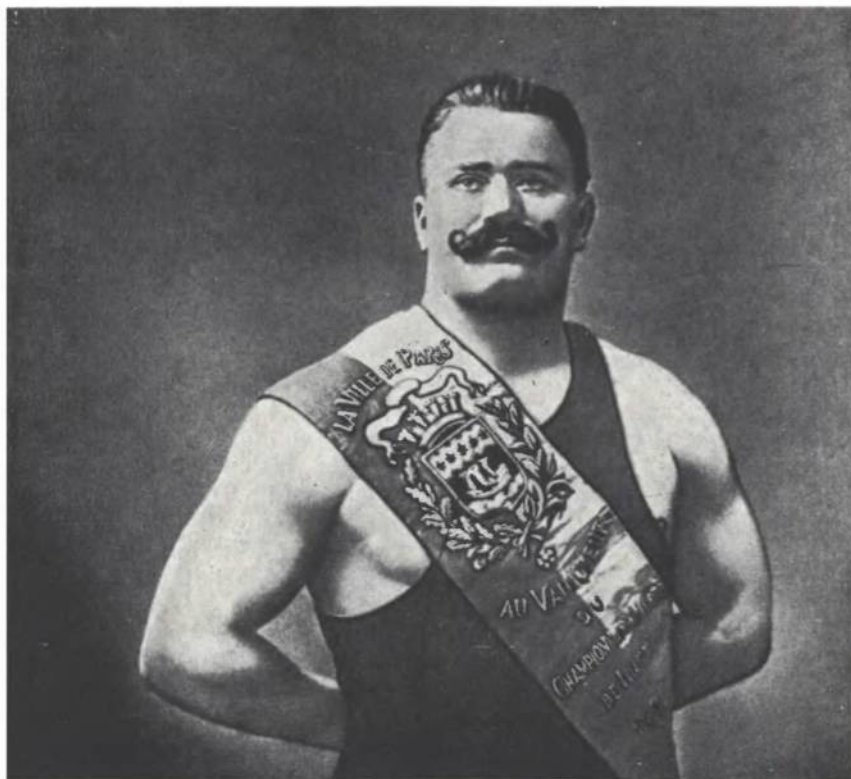
Warren Beatty

terested in the title role, and I think he would make an excellent Reed."

John Reed, a native of Portland, Oreg., was one of the most popular and highly paid journalists in the early part of this century. He covered the Mexican border skirmishes in 1916 and arrived in Russia in 1917.

Bondarchuk, 52, a silver-haired Ukrainian who has been directing and acting in films for 25 years, has visited the United States four times, and believes the best directors in the Western world are John Ford and Frank Capra, both Americans; David Lean, who is English, and Roberto Rossellini of Italy.

He keeps up with U.S. films and says, "I immensely enjoyed 'The Godfather.' Marlon Brando is a superb actor. I did not enjoy however, John Wayne in 'The Green Berets.'" ▼



World Champion Strongman Ivan Piddubny of Ukraine in early 1900's

## CHAMPION STRONGMAN

IVAN PIDUBNY 1870-1949

The centennial of the birth of Ivan Piddubny, who was for a quarter of a century the world champion strongman, was recently marked in his native village of Krasenivtsi in Cherkasy region of Ukraine. He was born into a poor Ukrainian peasant family on November 8, 1870 and was descended from a powerful Ukrainian Cossack who had fought in the Battle of Poltava in 1709.

Piddubny, whose name in Ukrainian means "under the oak tree," was repeatedly a world champion in wrestling. According to News from Ukraine, "Newspapers all over the world called him the Champion of Champions, the Slav Colossus."

Ivan Piddubny's countrymen honored the great Ukrainian athlete by unveiling in November 1970 a monument in his birthplace, Krasenivtsi, and holding a sports festival in tribute to the giant wrestler. ▼

# 41 Years Ago...



The Ukrainian A.C. pictured in 1932 in front of the clubrooms in Scranton, Pa.: Seated first row left to right: ball-chasers Rev. Stephen Chomko of Boston, Muti Cappalo, Dr. Martin Chomko, today a practicing surgeon in East Brunswick, N.J. and Theodore Mynyk Jr., now chief meat cutter for the A&P Food Stores. Second row, left to right: Roy Whitman, Peter Sepa, Jack Flannery, Luke Harris, Peter Sluk, John Wojtko and George Smerecki. Third row, left to right: Michael Pastelak, Theodore Mynyk, Sr., club treasurer, John (Ace) Andrews (deceased), Eddy Manka, Walter Fedora, Walter Dutchak, former member of UWA's Supreme Council, Walter Obal, Walter Gluck, Walter Potacki, Nicholas Chomko, club secretary now a Ukrainian mortician and Manager Joseph Kranick.

**F**ORUM WAS FORTUNATE in obtaining the above photograph of the "First Ukrainian Amateur Baseball Team" organized in the United States. The photograph was taken in 1932. Known as the Ukrainian Athletic Club, the team made its headquarters in the Ukrainian Citizens Club of which all players were members. They were then, and still are today, members of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association. Founded in 1928, The Ukrainian Athletic Club performed in the Scranton Association League. The League was classified as "first class" as it was the final step for amateurs — next move to professional

baseball. Uniforms clearly spell out "Ukrainian A.C." and the trident can be seen on the left sleeve of the uniforms.

The team was organized by Dr. Nicholas Tacij, former Supreme Treasurer, Auditor and First Vice President of the U.W.A., today retired. Dr. Tacij was an ardent baseball fan and supplied dental service for the players, free of charge. The late Dr. Michael J. Stec, former chief medical examiner for the U.W.A., was team physician, also working gratis. Theodore Mynyk, currently supreme secretary of the UWA, was club treasurer and he too was never compensated for his work. Manager Joseph Kranick, is now secretary of U.W.A. Branch 36 in Scranton and a retired railroad worker.



THE 1973 "MEET THE PRESIDENT" Membership Campaign of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association, is off to a fine start.

Ivan Oleksyn, new head of the UWA, together with Edward Popil, financial secretary-terasurer, have been making visits to various cities and talking with the rank and file membership of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association. The meetings held to date have been fruitful, and besides meeting the new president of their association, the membership has shown interest in signing new members. To date, the new membership rolls for the past three months have far exceeded those of the same period in previous years.

Mr. Oleksyn and Mr. Popil, working as a team, have appeared before members in New York City, Newark, Philadelphia and Detroit, and more "Meet the President" Membership Campaign meetings are scheduled for other areas.

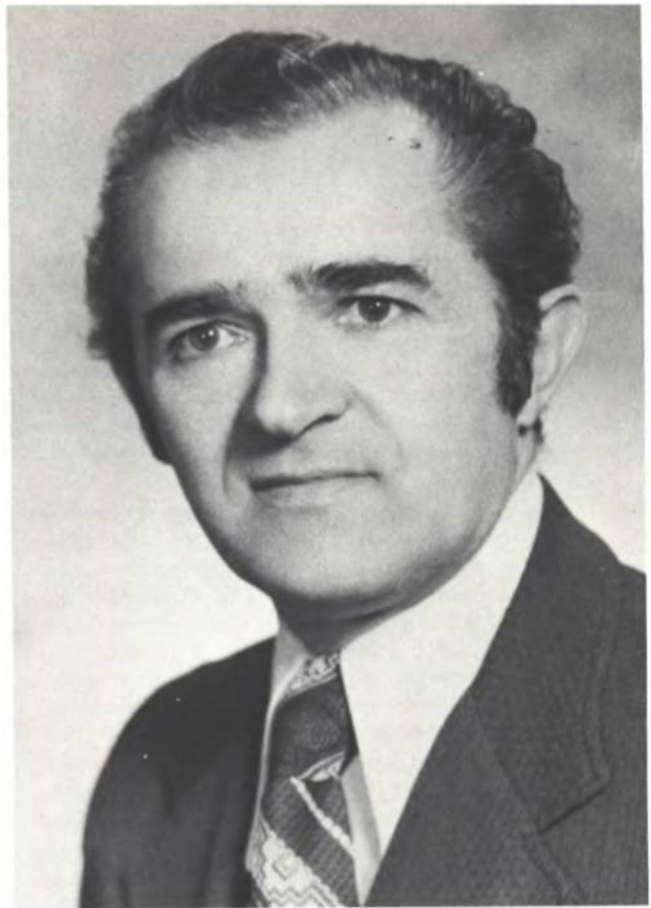
Mr. Oleksyn is a young, dynamic individual with leadership qualities and possesses the knack to make an appeal to the membership. He has been received with high acclaim at every session. He stresses the need for unity among the membership and discusses the work of the association with individual members. Mr. Popil, the energetic and vibrant financial secretary who is currently serving as President of the Pennsylvania Fraternal Congress, gives the financial picture of the association. Both men have been working diligently in the Campaign and their efforts have been fruitful.

Add to the work load already heaped upon these two gentlemen, they have assumed the responsibility of running the gigantic UWA Resort Center "Verkhovyna," in the Catskill Mountains of New York. They will be seen at the Resort supervising the activities of the Ukrainian vacationland.

The "Meet the President" Membership Campaign will continue throughout the summer months. UWA Branches wishing to hold sessions to meet Mr. Oleksyn personally, are urged to contact the Home Office of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association, 440 Wyoming Avenue, Scranton, Pa. 18501 as soon as possible to set up an itinerary. Mr. Oleksyn would deem it an honor to visit your city and talk with you. He wants to meet as many members of the UWA as is humanly possible, and he wants to chat with you and get your ideas for a bigger and better society.

The future success of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association depends upon the signing of new members into the rank and file. With added membership, better representation at conventions, with more delegates, will bring new ideas into the framework of this great fraternal society.

A tribute to the new head of the UWA would be the organizing of new members. Sign them up and present them to Mr. Oleksyn as a token of your appreciation for his efforts on behalf of YOUR Association. ▼



IVAN OLEKSYN  
U.W.A. President

## *"Meet the President" Membership Campaign*

# UKRAINIAN STUDIES AT HARVARD

**I**N 1968, THE UKRAINIAN Studies Chair Fund entered into an agreement with Harvard University to establish three professorships, one in Ukrainian history, one in Ukrainian language, and one in Ukrainian literature. The price of each professorship was \$600,000. The money was to be placed in a separate account and the income from this account was to be used to develop Ukrainian studies at Harvard. These three professorships would insure a program of Ukrainian Studies at Harvard in perpetuity.

Begun as little more than a dream by a few rather persistent students in 1957, the Ukrainian Studies project became established at the nation's most prestigious university. Since 1957, the Fund collected over \$1,300,000, and Harvard's Committee on Ukrainian Studies has initiated courses in history, language, and literature, both during the academic year, and also at the Harvard Summer School. The Summer School courses are the major way in which the program feeds back into the community, because these courses are available to all students of college age.

The Ukrainian Center has also begun a publications program which includes *RECENZIIA*, a journal which reviews Soviet Ukrainian scholarly publications; the minutes of the weekly Harvard Seminar in Ukrainian Studies; and five books in the Harvard Series in Ukrainian Studies. At the present time, three more manuscripts are being prepared for publication.

**A**S IT TURNS OUT, the Ukrainian community has achieved a great deal since 1957. It has established for itself a solid scholarly program at a major American university, beginning to inform students who in five to ten years will begin to assume positions of leadership in American industry and government. Many of these Americans will be coming into contact

with Ukrainian studies for the first time. As the Ukrainian Center develops, it will be able to extend information to ever-widening circles of America's future leaders.

The Center has already made a name for itself in scholarly circles. Known for maintaining high academic standards, it breaks much new ground in scholarship since so many fields in Ukrainian studies have been neglected till now.

It would be interesting to theorize on what would have been the position of the Ukrainian community had the Center been established in 1957, and if it had the time and money to develop. What would the situation be if we had professors in Slavic studies who were knowledgeable in Ukrainian studies in all thousands of students would have had a chance to learn the difference between Ukrainian and Russian, and to become acquainted with the literature and history of Ukraine?

The full plan for the Center includes the endowment of three professorships at \$600,000 per professorship. When these are established it will be possible to create a research institute (projected cost: \$2,000,000) which would work wholly in the fields of Ukrainian studies.

The question is how many Ukrainians feel strongly enough about the progress of their community to offer their time, patience, and energy to this project, and participate in the door-to-door canvassing. A combination of publicity, efficient organization, and a large force of canvassers will make success all but inevitable. The question is really, will you help?

Ukrainian Studies Chair Fund  
1737 Cambridge St., Room 208  
Cambridge Mass. 02138



President Derek Bok (second from left) of Harvard accepts a \$1.8 million gift for three professorships in Ukrainian Studies from Mr. Stephan Chemych, President of the Ukrainian Studies Chair Fund (third from left). Pictured from left to right: Rev. Stephan Chomko, member of the USCF Executive Board; Mr. Bok, Mr. Chemych, Prof. Omeljan Pritsak, Chairman of the Committee on Ukrainian Studies at Harvard; Ihor Mukuch, President of SUSTA—The Federation of Ukrainian Student Organizations in the United States.





## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

Just a few words to say how we all enjoy reading the FORUM.

Is it possible to obtain back copies?

Robert Mochernuk  
Toronto, Ontario

Dear Sir:

Enclosed find \$3.00 subscription to Forum magazine.

The Editors of Forum and the Executive Officers of the U.W.A. are doing a great service not only to the Ukrainian Americans and Canadians but also to all the people of these great and wonderful countries.

J. John Yaworsky  
Phoenixville, Pa.

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed find \$3.00 for which I would like to subscribe to Forum.

I've seen one of your books and it is very interesting. Being a Ukrainian I sure am glad to be one of your subscribers.

Thank you and keep up the good work. Keep the Ukrainians alive.

Mrs. Alex Paly  
Whitehall, Pa.

### BIOGRAPHICAL DIRECTORY OF UKRAINIANS IN NORTH AMERICA

ONE OF THE MOST vitally needed sources of information on Ukrainians in the United States and Canada it appears, will soon be a reality. The history and achievements of a nation as of an ethnic group is portrayed and measured by the lives of its significant people. It has been announced that there is now in preparation the first edition of **UKRAINIANS IN AMERICA: A Biographical Directory of Noteworthy Men and Women of Ukrainian Origin in the U.S.A. and Canada.**

Editor of the volume is Dmytro M. Shtohryn. On the editorial board are five distinguished librarians and scholars: Jurij Fedynskyj, Stephan M. Horak, Peter G. Stercho, Andrew Turchyn and Roman Weres. Publishers of the volume will be two scholarly non-profit organizations, the Ukrainian American Association of University Professors and the Ukrainian Librarians' of America. Canadian editors are Andrew Gregorovich and N. Lypowewky of Toronto.

Although the terms of reference for inclusion are very broad a final selection will be made by the Editorial Board. After being used for the directory all questionnaires will be housed permanently in the Ukrainian Bibliographic-Reference Center in Chicago.

For further information and copies of the questionnaire address inquiries to: Ukrainians in America, P.O. Box 3295, County Fair Station, Champaign, Illinois 61820, U.S.A.

## CANADA'S NATIONAL UKRAINIAN FESTIVAL IN DAUPHIN, MANITOBA

CANADA'S SEVENTH annual National Ukrainian Festival will be held in Dauphin, Man. on August 2 to 5, 1973. It is one of the most unusual celebrations on the North American continent.

**BITAEMO!** This Ukrainian word pronounced vitayemo and meaning Welcomel expresses the feeling of hospitality that provides each visitor with a sense of "Old World" tradition. Shop windows in this Canadian prairie town reflect the Ukrainian heritage in displays of handicrafts, folk and modern costume and arts. Ukrainian songs, music and colors fill the air.

The Hospodar (host) of the event is Mr. Cecil Semchyshyn of Winnipeg, a noted singer who is with the provincial government of Manitoba. He presents an array of Ukrainian folk dances and songs presented by singers, choirs and orchestras. Contests, foods, films, games and sports, usually with a Ukrainian flavor, fill the colorful celebration.

You can even mail a letter and get a special and official *Ukraina* post office cancellation stamp to mark it. If you haven't visited the Festival yet plan on it for the first weekend next August. For tickets or information write to: Canada's National Ukrainian Festival, 20 Memorial Blvd., Box 411, Dauphin, Manitoba. Phone (204) 638-5645.



H. Sevruk

## Ukrainfacts

Ukraine is a land of black earth steppes (prairies) situated in Southeastern Europe north of the Black and Azov Seas. With a territory of 232,000 square miles (603,700 sq. kilometers) it is the second largest country in Europe. With over 48,000,000 citizens of which 77 per cent are Ukrainians by origin, the country is in sixth place in Europe for size of population. Kiev, the ancient capital city of Ukraine, was founded about 1,400 years ago and today has a population of nearly two million. Ukraine since 1945, has been a charter member of the United Nations.

### SUBSCRIBE TO



If you are not yet a subscriber to FORUM, A UKRAINIAN REVIEW, why not become one NOW? All you have to do is send three dollars (\$3.00) for an annual subscription of four issues, for the very best magazine on Ukraine and Ukrainians in Europe and America. (*Forum should be in every Ukrainian home!*) Send your check or money order to *Forum Subscriptions*, 440 Wyoming Avenue, Scranton, Pa. 18501 and do it today. You'll enjoy every page of FORUM!





▼ **FORUM** has fascinating articles on Ukraine and the Ukrainians in Europe and America.

▼ **FORUM** is unique as the only English language magazine for the young adult reader interested in Ukraine and Eastern Europe.

▼ **FORUM** has stimulating articles with high quality illustrations which reveal the art, music, past and present history, culture, famous people and present day personalities.

## FORUM

Some of the fascinating  
and informative articles

### IN THIS ISSUE

A TRIBUTE TO UKRAINIAN  
PIONEERS IN CANADA

POETRY BY OLENA TELIHA

BEATTY AND BONDARCHUK

ANCIENT NAME UKRAINE

UWA MEMBERSHIP

UKRAINIAN STUDIES AT HARVARD

BOOK REVIEWS

### COMING ISSUES

On the Roads of Taras

Education in 18th Century Ukraine

Kiev Music Hall

Ancient Vydubetsky Monastery

Music of Banduras and Tymbals  
Of Old Ukraine

Cossack Cycle in Ceramics of Sevruk

St. George's Cathedral

Meet the UWA President

Centennial of Shevchenko  
Scientific Society

Project Senior Ethnic Find

**SUBSCRIBE TODAY!**

**ONLY \$3.00 A YEAR**

## FORUM UKRAINIAN REVIEW

PUBLISHED BY THE UKRAINIAN WORKINGMEN'S ASSOCIATION

**440 Wyoming Avenue, Scranton, Pa. 18501**