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No. 2.

THE
UKRAINIAN
JUVENILE
MAGAZINE

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY

THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION,

at 83 Grand Street,

JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Twenty five cents a copy. One dollar a year.

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Application for entry as Second-Class Matter, pending.

TWENTY FIVE CENTS A COPY.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

FROM THE EDITOR'S TABLE.

The interest of the young readers for their own UKRAINIAN JUVENILE MAGAZINE is growing. The readers tell this themselves.

Some of the letters limit themselves to saying how much the writers of the letters liked the Magazine.

For instance, Ivan Kowal writes:

Dear Editor of Magazine:

I want to write and tell you how much I like our magazine. I like to read it very much, so father brought me this magazine, and I am very glad. I like best the fairy tales in English. I like also the stories in Ukrainian.

Another letter-writer, Anna Petrishek, is more outspoken:

I am eleven years old. I take my magazine to my friends, and they like it very much. My brother likes best the funny jokes and tells them in the school. I like most the story of Truth and Untruth.

Peter (why has he omitted his second name?) wrote:

I lend my two magazines to my boy friends and we like most of all the story about how the cossacks attacked the Turks.

Please write some stories like that.

I live in Scranton, which has very big coal mines.

Sam Kostie, of Williamstown, New Jersey, has a suggestion of his own for the editor:

Will you please kindly get some of the stamps that are already used and kindly get me some. Thank you very much.

A long letter arrived from Theodore Kostev, of Ozone Park, New York. He sent a picture of a boat, which the Magazine hopes to be able to reproduce some day in its beautiful coloring. Theodore Kostev wrote in his letter:

Високоповажани й дорогі нам Панове Редактори! Наш милий квартильник Juvenile Magazine се дорога й мила книжка для нас дітей, бо вона розказує нам про той край і нарід, з которого приїхали наші Та-

ти й Мама. Тому я, перечитавши, сердечно Вам дякую за так дорогий дарунок. Я й мій брат з нетерпеливостю очікуємо других. Ми любимо читати історії про козаків-Українців. Ми й американським дітям про се розкажемо й прочитаємо. Вам ще раз сердечно дякуємо, що про нас діточок дбаєте і нам такі книжки посилаєте. Ми і за Вас не забудемо тай за Ваші труди дещо надолужимо. Я вже деколи що зароблю, отже прийміть від мене мою маленьку жертву одного доляра на видання тої милої книжки.

Тепер Вам посилаю свій рисунок і малюнок корабля. Я скінчив „публік скул” і тепер іду до Vocational School у Брукліні. Мій старший брат вже третій рік в High School. Здоровлю вас щиро з діточкою повагою.

Nicholas Hladke, of Newark, New Jersey, wrote a very interesting suggestion:

On the cover of the Magazine I have noticed the request and I am ready to give you some

suggestions. By organizing a club through this magazine we may easily interest many of our people, young and old, to enjoy a worth while magazine every month until it is set firmly enough to be published daily. Arrange rules to the club and you will see how they will respond.

I am sending in a picture that I drew freehand and a poem which I originated. Hoping to see them in the next volume, I remain—

Acknowledging with thanks the above and many other letters, the editor asks the readers to continue to send him their suggestions. He hopes that the summer vacation will give the young readers plenty of time to send their letters to the Magazine. Perhaps some young writer would care to look over every article in the three issues of the Magazine and to write the Magazine what he thinks about each article.

THE STARS.

When my prayers are said
I hop into my snug bed,
Through the window to see
The stars blinking at me.

The blinking and shining stars,
How they peep through the window bars!
They make you feel so happy and gay,
You wish you could with them play.

The blinking and shining stars,
They give us plenty of light;
They make the world so bright
Each and every clear night.

I love to watch the stars play,
They seem to run away
Like playing hide-and-peek,
You can see the way they peep.

When the dawn of morning comes,
The little stars, how they run!
To their hidden homes to sleep,
And come again at night to peep.

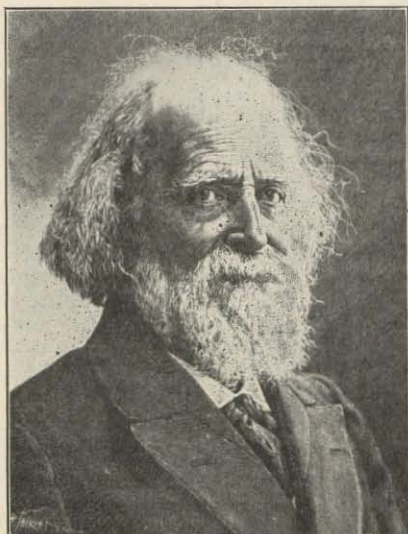
Each day I await till night,
Then to the windows I run
To see them shining bright,
Begin their evening fun.

Hedwig M. Gibbons,
329 S. 4th St., Phila, Pa.

THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST COMPARES THE POETRY OF POLAND WITH THAT OF UKRAINE.

There are very few names in the history of geographic science that compare with that of the Frenchman Elisee Reclus. He was the author of the great masterpiece of that science, entitled "Nouvelle Geographie Universelle", in 20

Elisee Reclus was a pioneer in many respects. He was the first to probe deep into the soul of the various races, as the following passages will prove. In them the famous geographer characterizes first the Polish mind as revealed



ELISEE RECLUS (1830—1905),
the famous French geographer, who wrote about
the Ukrainian national character as manifested
in the Ukrainian folk-literature.

volumes, which won for him fame all over the world and was translated into many foreign languages. Although this capital work was published in the years 1874—1894, it still remains one of the best sources to learn the various lands and peoples of the world.

in the history of the country and the popular songs, and then the Ukrainian mind as revealed in their folk-literature.

About the Poles he writes:

"The greatest fault of the Poles is their contempt of work. Their

fathers, master and serf alike, were ever taught to despise manual labor, and this sentiment still survives as a lamentable inheritance bequeathed to the present generation. Hence, possibly, that contrast between their fundamental character, leading so readily to heroism, and habits which at times tend to degrade them. When we read their collections of national poetry, we are struck with the lack of originality in their ballads, with the coarseness and even cynicism of their amorous ditties. Most of their modern poets have been fain to seek their inspirations not in the Polish songs, but in the Ukrainian, Lithuanian, and even White Russian dumas and traditions. This is due to the fact that even since the eleventh century the Polish peasantry have been enthralled by the nobles, whereas the serfdom of the Lithuanians dates only from the fifteenth, and that of the Little Russians of Ukrainia from the eighteenth century. A pure and really poetic spirit could scarcely have been fostered amongst the Polish peasantry under the regime of the "szlachta", fawners of the nobles, taskmasters of the poor. Amongst other Slavic literatures the Polish is otherwise distinguished by its wealth of historic proverbs, all originating with the aristocracy, which, so to say, formed the political element in the nation."

Then Reclus writes of the Ukrainian popular poetry:

"The freedom-breathing Cossack songs and the refrains of the caravan Chumaks still linger in the memory of the Ukrainian. The KOBZAR, who accompanies his

notes with the KOBZA, or mandoline, and the LIRNIK, who plays not on the lyre, but with a sort of hand organ, still chant the lines which first echoed on the steppe. Some of the ballads recited at the fairs have a historic strain; but, apart from this popular minstrelsy, there are snatches of song which in their breadth of thought, strength of language, and wealth of details, are like fragments of epic poems. Unfortunately they are tending to disappear, and will soon survive only in written literature. As he listens to these DUMI, which seem to conjure back the past, with all the hopes and fears, the joys, sentiments, and passions of those stirring days, the Ukrainian fancies, he lives again the life of his heroic forefathers. The national poetry of few languages excels that of the Ukrainians in energy of expression and depth of feeling. And what a sweetness and vigor, combined with warmth and delicacy, are breathed in their love songs! Amongst thousands of these poems there are few that will cause the maiden to blush, but many which will bring tears to her eyes; for they are mostly cast in a melancholy strain, the poetic expression of people long overwhelmed with misfortune, and who love to brood over their sufferings. Nevertheless, the collections contain many ballads betraying an angry and revengeful spirit. These songs, whose authors are unknown, and which are handed down from generation to generation mostly by blind rhapsodists, already form a precious literature, though not the only treasure of

Little Russian, which has never ceased to be a cultivated language. In it is entirely composed the Chronicle of Volhynia, the most poetic of all national annals, and since the sixteenth century it has acquired great literary impor-

tance. One of its most distinguished modern writers is the famous poet Shevchenko, long a serf and a soldier, who sings of the miseries of his people, and speaks to them of 'justice and freedom' to come."

LOVE FOR UKRAINE.

Let us love our Ukraine,
Let us love her with all might,
Let us dearly love her, children,
Every day and every night.

Let us love her, love her truly
With our words and with our deeds,
Let's be ready to give our lives,
If these she ever needs.

If we love our Ukraine,
We will gain our glory,
And the wide world will ring
With Ukraine's great story.

Then our standard we will bear,
Glorious blue and yellow,
In the hope that it will soon
Free Ukraine's moon, so mellow.

J. M. Skrotsky,
Fall River, Mass.

UKRAINIAN FOLK SAYINGS ABOUT INITIATIVE AND ACTION.

He who seeks, will find.
Good will won't stand for a deed.

Out of good will you can not cook a brew.

The patient sufferer dies of hunger.

God has given the man not only luck, but also the will.

Pray to God, but apply your hands.

* *

Oh, God! Oh, God!

— What's the matter, poor fellow?

I would like to eat, God.

— Work, poor fellow.

I don't care to, God.

— Suffer, poor fellow.

* *

The work praises the doer.

When not whipped, do not cry;
when beaten, do not keep silent.

Where the farmer does not work, there the grain does not grow.

It is not difficult to accomplish something in your dreams, — but with your deeds.

A long tongue — short hands.

Nobody can fell an oaktree with a yell.

For your thoughts you cannot be sued.

In a trouble you cannot help yourself with weeping.

Those who help in trouble, help twice.

AN OLD ARABIAN TRAVELER DESCRIBES THE ANCIENT FUNERAL AMONG ANCIENT UKRAINIANS.

The Arabian author Ibn-Phadlan witnessed in 922 a burial among the Ukrainians. He described that funeral rite thus:

The corpse was laid in the grave temporarily and around him were placed drinks, fruit and musical instruments, and his friends, meanwhile, were getting ready his clothes and other necessities. All that lasted for 10 days. His wealth was divided into three parts; one part was given to his family, the other was used up for his burial clothes and the third for drinks which are served at the funeral. They asked the girls, the slaves of the dead, whether anyone of them would like to be buried with him. One volunteered.

When the day of the funeral arrived, they hauled in a boat, propped it up, and around it placed figures of idols, resembling the statues of the people. In the boat they placed a bench, spread rugs and Grecian silk over it and placed silk pillows in it, and above it built a sort of a tent; all this was done by a woman who usually took care of such preparations and was called "the angel of death." The deceased was dressed in the very richest clothes; he had on a silk overcoat with golden buttons, a cap of sables with a gold crown. He was placed in a sitting position on the bench in the tent, supported by pillows. Around him were placed drinks, fruit, sweet-smelling plants and his armor.

Then they killed a dog and placed it near him too. They also killed two horses, two cows, a rooster and a chicken, and placed them in front of him.

Then came the girl's turn. She was lifted three times over a well in which she was supposed to see visions of her dead relatives and her dead master. "I see him sitting in the orchard, in a beautiful green orchard; there are his comrades there, men and boys, and he is calling for me. Take me to him."

Such were the words the Arabic writer heard from the lips of the girl.

The girl gave all her jewels and decorations to other slaves, and with a glass of wine in her hand and a song on her lips was bidding farewell to this world. In the meantime, dry wood was piled up around the boat. The oldest relative of the dead man set fire to the wood. Within an hour nothing but ashes remained of the whole elaborate structure. Then in that very spot they raised a grave, placed a birch pole in the centre of it, having written on it the name of the deceased and that of the Ukrainian prince during whose reign he died.

Ibn-Phadlan adds that when he was thus observing this funeral, one of the Ukrainians approached him and said: "You Arabs are very unwise to throw the dearest and most respected

man into the ground, where snakes and worms eat him up; we burn him up in one second and he enters Paradise immediately."

Thus it was among the Ukrainians in pagan times.

These customs and habits have died long ago, and only dim memories of them can be traced in some Ukrainian folk-songs and stories. The custom of burning alive a woman at a man's funeral

pyre was known in other parts of the world, notably in India, as late as a hundred years ago.

Ibn Phadlan's account remains an interesting testament of the fact that at that early age, in which many a land of Western Europe was still plunged in the darkness, foreigners found many interesting things in Ukraine and illumined her customs and handed the accounts of them to posterity.

SIGHTS OF MY LAND.

—o—

I just can't seem to set my mind
Upon my work of school,
For every time I always find
Some dreams my mind do rule.

I bend my head and close my eyes
And fall into a sleep,
In which I see so many sights
That only make me weep.

I see my land in great distress,
With dark clouds hanging over,
The foes our people so oppress,
That they've trouble on their shoulder.

I then get up and try to think
Of things dreamed a moment ago,
And hope that all these woes would sink
To the heart of Ukrainian foe.

In lands of sleep I go again
With hopes of a joyful sight,
That I may see no better reign
Than in my land, so bright.

The flowers would be everywhere,
And sky so blue and clear,
That beautifies my country, fair
Ukrainia, the dear.

Not only will the bright flowers
Decorate the Ukraine,
But also well meant good powers
Would ever dwell in her reign.

Odaria Lohyn.

WISDOM OF THE UKRAINIAN PEOPLE.

(Some popular folk-proverbs.)

—o—

Preparedness. It is too late to seek a sword when you have to fight.

Speed. If you drive too fast, you will catch up with trouble; if you drive too slow, trouble will catch you.

Caution. Don't rush into the river before you ask first for the ford.

Measure. Honey is not eaten with a ladle.

Experience. Every experience is a road to wisdom.

Youth. In a year there is only one spring.

Help. Who gives at once, gives twice.

Gently, slowly, downward flows the River.

Ukrainian Folk-Song

Arranged by
M. O. HAYVORONSKY

Andante sostenuto

Voices
or
Violins

p

Gent - ly, slow - ly, down - ward flows the
Float, thou lock of gold, far down the

PIANO

p

pp

riv - - er, Gent ly, slow - ly
riv - - er. In thy wake my

pp

the girl combs her tress - - - es,
thoughts shall ev - er fol - - - low

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

pp
Casts one gold - en lock up - on the wa - ters.
Far to yon - der glade where my lov - er dwell - eth.

pp

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and bass line in the left hand. The system concludes with a double bar line.

HOW A POOR BOY BECAME RICH.

(A fairy tale).

In the forest stood a little hut and in it lived a widow and her son Joseph. They were very poor and often times had to go without food.

One early morning Joseph's mother said, "Sonny, will you go into the woods for some berries? For there is nothing in the house that we might eat for breakfast."

"Yes, mother, I'll go", said Joseph.

So he started off and soon found berries enough to fill his old rusty can. He picked and picked and when his can was full, he decided to go home. He was just about to lift his head up when to his astonishment he saw a poor beggar standing beside him and holding up a tin cup in his hand. Joseph got excited and thought of his little bank in which he had hidden a penny the other day. He instantly ran home and got the penny and gave it to the beggar who was waiting for his return.

But this was not a beggar at all but God himself. When God saw that he had given him his last cent, he smiled and was very happy that he had found one little boy who would help the poor.

So he said to Joseph, "You shall be the richest boy on earth and shall always help the poor."

And it happened exactly as the beggar had told him. But when the king who ruled this land heard of this, he went to the boy and asked him how he had gained his riches.

Joseph told him the story and the king rose very early the next morning, got a beautifully polished can and went to pick berries. He did everything that Joseph told him, but when it came to give all his money it was hard for him. Then he thought to himself, "Joseph had only given him one cent and I will double the amount and give him two cents."

When God saw that he had only given two cents, he said, "You are a selfish man and try to hide your money. You shall remain selfish and no one will care for you, and you shall also be the poorest man that ever lived."

And so it happened that he was poor as a beggar, while Joseph remained rich until the last minute of his life.

Alexander Pucher,
Kelayres, Pa.

WHEN DAY IS DONE.

When day is done
And the sun goes down,
The moon comes peeping
In a silver crown.

Stars are shining bright
In the sky so blue.
I thank God in prayer
That my heart is true.

When day is done,
Comes the restful night.
I rest my weary body
Until the morning light.

And when day is breaking
And the sun is high,
Birds begin to sing
Under a cloudless sky.

Jerome.

THE SPORTING PAGE.

THE EDITOR'S NOTE: Here are two items of sporting activities among the American youth of Ukrainian descent. The editor would be glad to publish on this page any announcements or reports of similar activities of other sporting clubs.

I.

A BOXER OF UKRAINIAN ORIGIN TO REPRESENT UNCLE SAM AT THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

George M. Whight wrote in the Syracuse American, on Sunday, April 29, 1928:

Steve Halaiko, Auburn boxer, who has never been defeated in boxing contests in the bantam, featherweight and lightweight classes in the amateur ranks, has won his way in the 135-pound class of amateur boxers to represent Uncle Sam at the Olympic games, as the result of elimination contests held this week at Boston.

Halaiko is a versatile athlete. He is a fine boxer and a terrific hitter for his weight.

In addition he is a big league timber as a baseball player with more experience. Fast and clever in the field, he has been a heavy and opportune hitter.

Halaiko was captain of the Auburn High School baseball team before entering Cook Academy. He also played on various city teams during vacation periods.

He was also an exceptionally fine football player, but gave up that sport on account of receiving possible injuries which might handicap him at boxing and baseball.

On top of his athletic prowess, Halaiko is an exceptionally fine student.

Halaiko returned to Montour Falls yesterday and will resume his studies at Cook Academy on Monday.

A monster celebration has been arranged in his honor by the people of Montour Falls and the student body of Cook Academy for May 4. A band, fireworks and a big demonstration, with speakers of national reputation are planned for this event.



STEVE HALAIKO.

John Namisniak, another Auburn boy from Cook Academy, reached the finals in the heavyweight class of boxers at Boston. He will share in the big celebration.

Today tentative plans were started by Mayor Charles D. Osborne and City Manager John F. Donovan for an Auburn celebration in honor of the achievements of Halaiko and John Namisniak.

"The Auburn Citizen", Friday, July 6, 1928, wrote:

HALAIKO, U. S. OLYMPIC BOXING STAR AND NAMISNIACK GIVEN ROUSING OVATION.

Auburn's Ring Idols Royally Feted by Ukrainian A. C. on Eve of Trip to Classics.

Over 500 friends of Steve Halaiko, Auburn Athlete, who will represent the United States as a contender in the light-weight boxing class at the Olympic games at Amsterdam, Holland, gave him a rousing send-off at New York Central station, when he hoarded the 10.10 train for New York last night to finish his training. The demonstration was preceded by a testimonial banquet and reception at Springside Inn, held by 33 members of the Ukrainian A. C., and a parade through the streets, for Halaiko and his friend, John Namisniack, who leaves for New York Saturday. The latter was a runner up in the finals at Boston several weeks ago. George Hoffman, of New York, the winner of the Boston trials, will not go to Amsterdam, inasmuch as he has turned professional so the Auburn boy will have another chance in another elimination tournament next Monday at New York to pick Hoffman's successor.

Pete Pysnack, general chairman in charge of the dinner and reception officiated as toastmaster. He called upon John Kokowski for a brief speech. The latter, in the Ukrainian language, gave a short talk on the ideals in sport of both Halaiko and Namisniack. He stated it was indeed a great honor for

It is probable that the Auburn celebration will be an impressive affair as Halaiko and Namisniak are prime favorites with Auburn sport lovers and high schools.

Both boys grew up in Auburn. Both were outstanding athletes from the days of the sand lots down around Cayes Park to the present time, when they got into the national limelight at Boston.

Auburn to be represented by two such fine athletes and that it was also an honor for the Ukrainian nationality.

Mike Cresco was also called upon for brief talk. He commended the boys on their splendid showing and wished them the best of luck, in behalf of the other members of the club. Namisniack would accompany Halaiko to the Olympic games.

As a conclusion, everyone rose simultaneously, cheering for Halaiko and Namisniack. Steve, with his characteristic shy smile, thanked the members of the club heartily for their support and the demonstration. He said that he had always tried hard, and would make a superlative effort in the Olympic games.

Namisniack stated that he was looking forward to emerging victorious in the coming trials and that he would give the best he had.

After the speeches, community singing was enjoyed. The members of the club with Steve and Jack then departed in cars, and held a parade through the streets of the city until a short time before Steve's departure on the train. It was with difficulty that he wriggled his way through the throngs that surged about the station entrance.

The train drew out with Steve waving to the crowd amid a tumultuous uproar of farewell. A party of Auburnians left at the same time by motor for Syracuse, where they met Steve at the depot there and stayed with him until his departure for New York 45 minutes later.

A good will testimonial will be held for both boys at the open air arena at

Island Park, foot of Owasco Lake, at the regular weekly boxing show of the Auburn Amateur Athletic Association Monday evening.

Namisniack, known in ring circles as Biff Dugan will be given a reception and rousing send-off when he leaves for New York tomorrow night.

II.

AN ACTIVE SPORTING CLUB.

The Ukrainian Greek Catholic Athletic Association baseball team of Chester, Penna., won in the month of May its two games of the season when it defeated the strong Eddystone Field Club of Eddystone by the score 15 to 4. The U. G. C. nine also met the fast St. Hedwig C. C. of Chester and nosed them out by the score 10 to 9.

In the month of June, the Ukes of the Ukrainian Greek Catholic Athletic Association won two games straight by

taking the first game, defeating the Worth Steel A. A., at Worthland, Del., by the score of 11 to 8, and nosing out the Eighth Ward G. O. P. 's by the score of 7 to 6. The Ukes tied with the fast Union A. C., 6 to 6.

The U. G. C. A. A. team would like to book games with any Ukrainian team in the country. To arrange games write to the Ukrainian Gr. Cath. A. A. care of:

M. K. Oleynick,
3118 West Third Street, Chester, Pa.

F A R A W A Y .

I am far away
In a strange land,
No dear ones to love
And understand.

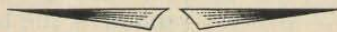
I think of father,
I think of mother,
Think of my sweetheart,
And think of brother.

I think of all
Dearest to me,
Oh, how I long
With them to be.

The days to me
Seem dreary and long
I cannot hear
My native song.

Everywhere I turn
I see a strange face.
Oh, how my heart cries
For the old place,

For the days of my youth
When I used to roam
With my dear sweetheart
Whom I left at home.
Done.



A UKRAINIAN BOY WINS PRIZE FOR A CARTOON

„THE EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER”, PHILADELPHIA, PA., JUNE 12, 1928, WROTE:

JUVENILE ARTISTS WIN POSTER PRIZES

STATE-WIDE CONTEST AWARDS TO SCHOOL CHILDREN ANNOUNCED BY ART ALLIANCE

Winners in the State-wide poster and cartoon contest for school children were announced last night. The contest was held by the Art Alliance in conjunction with the National Committee for the Restriction of Outdoor Advertising.

The awards were divided into four groups. Three awards were made for poster work to contestants of senior high schools. The first prize of \$25 went to Alberta Davis, of Kensington High School; second, \$10, to Helen Eiseman, of the same school; third, membership in the Circulating Picture Club, to Betty Miller, of Germantown High School.

Winners in the senior group for cartoons were: **First prize, John Rosolowicz,**

of Simon Gratz High School; second, J. F. McCurdy, of Germantown High School, and third, carrying membership in the Circulating Picture Club, Helen Wainscott, of Kensington High School.

Junior winners for posters were William W. Paul, Jr., of Germantown Academy, first; Mary B. Evans, of Pottstown Junior High School, second, and Hyman Polsky, of Fitzsimons Junior High School, third.

In the cartoon group Robert Wienieski, of South High School, Pittsburgh, won first prize; Hilda Burns, of Beavertown School, second, and Benjamin Grim, of Shoemaker Junior High School, third. All third prizes carried memberships in the Circulating Picture Club.



FATHER AND SON.

Father (observing his son's picture), "I wonder if he grows his hair on purpose".

(From the original drawing by Nicholas Hladke, 60 Rutgers St., Newark, N. J.)

STORIES TOLD IN OLD UKRAINIAN HOMES.

—o—

A LEARNED SON.

The son studied in the city and came to his family in the country for a vacation. The father told him once. "Sonny, would you take a rake and come with me raking hay?"

The son retorted, "What is a rake? I have studied the high learnings so hard that I forgot all the peasant words."

The son walked in the courtyard with his hands folded behind his back. Suddenly he stepped on the teeth of a rake. In a moment the handle rose, and bang! rapped him upon the head.

"Oh, the accursed rake!"—called the boy. "How hard it hits."

ШАРАДА Ч. 1.

Перший склад — ворона криче
 Другий склад — французське слово
 Третій — майже не вживають
 У англійській мові.
 Разом те, де Москалі
 Накладали головою,
 Де гуляють духи злі,
 Не одинцем, а юрбою.
 Де Українець, мов з граніта,
 Де співа дзвінка тримбіта,
 Де шепочуться смереки,
 Звідки видно ген далеко.

В. Ш.

ШАРАДА Ч. 2.

Перший склад — найдеш у пиві,
 Воно силу надає...
 Склад мій перший в думках є,
 У історії, у співі,
 У Французів, Москалів,
 Коли глянеш у архів.
 У другій частині світа
 Другий склад ти мій гляди,
 Там, де деспот ще сидить,
 Воля, де туманом вкрита
 та закута
 в міцні пута.
 Третій склад — один з братів,
 Що столицю будували,
 Де хрещення потім брали,
 Де колись ми панували,
 Як не було Москалів,
 Що хтять бути за панів.

* * *

Ну, а все, то мусить знати
 Кожний вірний син України
 Про того, хто міг зеднати
 Україну у єдино.

В. Шкода.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE READERS.

I.

QUESTION:

Dear Editor:

I would like to subscribe to some children's magazines published in Ukrainian in Ukraine. Please give me the names and addresses of some of them. Yours truly, Anna Horniuk.

ANSWER:

Here are the names and addresses of the two most important ones. Both are published in Lemberg, Galicia, under the Polish occupation.

„МОЛОДЕ ЖИТТЯ”

Часопис українського пласту.

Виходить раз у місяць.

Ціна 40 сот.

III. рік. Видає Українське Краєве Товариство охорони дітей і опіки над молодістю.

Редагує: Редакційний гурток.

Відповідає за редакцію: Б. Кравців.

Адреса: "MOLODE ZYTIA": The Official Organ of Ukrainian Scout Movement. Lemberg, Blacharska 11. I.

„СВІТ ДИТИНИ”

виходить уже дев'ятий рік у Львові раз у місяць під редакцією Михайла Таранька, народного вчителя. На зміст „Світа Дитини” складаються байки, казки, легенди, сміховинки, забави, іграшки та всякі загадки.

Умови передплати для Америки: півтора долара в рік.

Замовлення й передплату слати на адресу:

„SWIT DYTNYN”

Lemberg,

Ul. Zimorowicza 3.

II.

QUESTION:

What is the best story for the children in Ukrainian? — Ola K.

ANSWER:

It is very difficult to say which is the best story. Probably the best of them all is Franko's Lis Mikita. You can have it in any Ukrainian bookstore in this country.

III.

QUESTION:

In what encyclopedia can I find correct information about Ukraine?

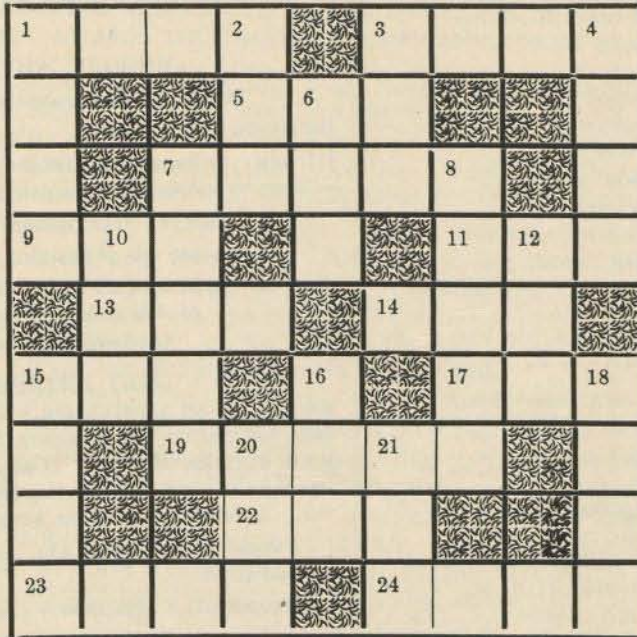
Katrusia Voloshchuk.

ANSWER:

Those encyclopedias that were published before the war, even when otherwise reliable, follow blindly in the footsteps of the official policy of the tsarist government; therefore, they hardly ever mention the very names of Ukraine and Ukrainians. The first encyclopedia to break away from that policy was THE NEW INTERNATIONAL ENCYCLOPEDIA, the second edition of which appeared in 1920. It carries several short articles on Ukrainian affairs.

ПЕРЕХРЕСТНА ЛОМИГОЛОВКА ч. 3.

Уложив Василь Бобрів.



КЛЮЧ ДО РОЗВ'ЯЗКИ:

СЛОВА ПОЗЕМІ:

1. Звук, що наступає по блискавці.
3. Недостача.
5. Жовта комаха, родичка пчол.
7. Прикмета того, що красне.
9. Громада співаків.
11. Перехід з одного місця на друге.
13. Морська звірина.
14. Невільник.
15. Ріка на Україні.
17. По американськи „волоцюга”.
19. Столиця Греції.
22. Заіменник.
23. Перший чоловік.
24. Одяги.

СЛОВА ПРЯМОВІСНІ:

1. Що протривиться чесноті.
2. Пошесть.
3. Такий голос.
4. Катастрофа.
6. Де плакають овочеві дерева.
7. Лід.
8. Народ в Азії.
10. Чим бачимо?
12. Словянське слово.
15. Нещастя.
16. Ростина, з якої роблять полотно.
18. Ноші для мерців.
20. Книжка.
21. Мій і твій.

РОЗВ'ЯЗКА ЛОМИГОЛОВКИ „У. Н. С.”,
уложеної Володимиром Цісиком, а поміщеної в ч. 2.

СЛОВА ПРЯМОВІСНІ:

- | | |
|-----------------|------------|
| 1. Сагайдачний. | 17. Н. Н. |
| 7. Ан. | 18. Ар. |
| 8. Ад. | 19. Ге. |
| 10. До. | 20. Се. |
| 11. Ех. | 22. Отець. |
| 12. П. Т. | 24. Львів. |
| 14. Аа. | 27. Міль. |
| 16. То. | 29. Кози. |

СЛОВА ПОЗЕМІ:

- | | |
|-----------------|------------|
| 2. Африка. | 13. Пором. |
| 3. Американець. | 14. Ангел. |
| 4. Доляр. | 15. Дар. |
| 5. Чарторийськ. | 21. Ево. |
| 6. Н. Н. | 23. Ті. |
| 8. Адепта. | 25. Із. |
| 9. Дохтор. | 26. Ви. |