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CARPATHO-RUSSIAN AMERICAN CENTER, Inc.
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WHAT IS LEMKOVINA?

LEKOVINA or Lemkovschina, is the very last part of the Russian ethnographic territory. It stretches on both slopes of the Central Carpathian Mountains, from the San and Uzh Rivers to the Dunayets River. Lemkovina is the Western part of Carpatho-Russia. Since 1918 it has been divided in half by the Czech-Polish border.

Lemkovina covers over 10,000 sq. kilometers of the Carpathian Mountains. (All of Carpatho-Russia, Lemkovina and Sub-Carpathia, covers approximately 24,000 sq. kilometers). The countryside is hilly and consists of poor farming land. It has, however, very rich forests, pasture lands, mineral water and other raw materials.

Lemkovina consists of about 500,000 people. Most of the Lemko people live in the 708 villages of Lemkovina. The rest live in the large cities of Tylich, Muszyna, Labova, Ustye Ruskie, Baligorod, Lisko, Sanok and the resort city of Krynica, which is known throughout Europe. On the Czech side the larger cities are: Stara Lubovnja, Bardijov, V. Svidnik, Stropkov, Mezilaborce and Snina.
The main occupation of the Lemko people is farming and cattle herding. The poor farmland requires much time and toil with very little results. For this reason the Lemko people turn to the forest for extra money. Many Lemko people migrated to the United States and Canada to better their living standards.

The Carpathian people played an important role in the history of all eastern slavish races. Expanding to East Europe, the slavish race gave birth to the principedom of Kiev-Rus and thus to Russia. Historians think, that the Lemkos are descendent from the so called White Croathians, who once belonged to Kiev-Rus. Up to the 13th century Lemkovina was part of the princedom of Galician-Rus. Many towns along the Poprad River, in this section, are mentioned in books on Russian History.

In the 14th Century Galician-Rus and Lemkovina were taken over by the Polish Kings and became part of Poland. After Poland was partitioned Lemkovina became part of Austro-Hungaria. After the fall of the Austro-Hungarian Empire Lemkovina was divided between Czechoslovakia and Poland.

After World War II, there started a movement among the Lemko emigrants in the United States and Canada, for national freedom in the old Country and to teach the new generations of Lemkos, in the U. S. and Canada, their cultural background. This movement created the Lemko Association of United States and Canada which publishes the paper, "Karpatska Rus", books and almanac of the Lemko people.

After World War II 160,000 Lemkos migrated from the Polish side of Lemkovina to Soviet Russia. In 1947, 100,000 Lemkos were evicted from their homes by the Polish government and were moved to the Western parts of Poland.

Today the Lemko people in Poland are struggling for the right to return to the home of their forefathers, so that they may continue to celebrate and develop their beautiful traditions and customs.

The "Lemko Youth Journal" is a small contribution to further that struggle and make it a reality.
The History of Carpatho-Russia

NATIONAL REVOLTS AGAINST THE POLISH NOBILITY

Alongside of this proceeded germanization, because the Vienna government had introduced the German language into the schools and administration in order better to unite all of the provinces into one whole. But, in the beginning, there was undoubtedly an advantage in this because the German language and German literature opened up to the studious youth access to European enlightenment or education, something that neither the Polish nor Hungarian languages in those times could offer.

If, afterwards, uniate Russian priests were so loyal to the Austrian government, then we must acknowledge that they had a good reason to be thankful to the Austrian Caesars. Austria brought them out to the people and gave them equal rights and privileges with the Roman-Catholic clergy. From this time on uniate priests may send their children to school. From among these children of the

Old Lemko customs for young men.

—3—
priests are recruited for a long time afterwards all of our intelligentsia, which guided the cultural awakening of our people. This had sad consequences for the national-cultural development of the people. They threw down the mantle of narrow religious intolerance and cultural emptiness on our entire national life and closed to the people the door to true enlightenment and progress.

In Austria after the death of Joseph II a sharp reaction against his liberal reforms took place. The Vienna government became frightened of the revolutionary spirit hidden in the national masses and again depends upon the reactionary schmachta and clergy. In Galicia the uniate clergy, provided for materially, and better educated, quickly deserted the poor masses under the yoke of the nobility and became polonized, in the same way as earlier were polonized the Galician-Russian boyars.

The Russian language and the awakening national culture in Carpatho-Russia, as well as in Galicia, found themselves in the grim vises of the Austrian censorship, which choked every appearance of a free national spirit and national creativeness. The Austrian police were afraid of books that were written in a language closely related to the Russian literary language in use in Russia, because this might awaken in our people thoughts of their cultural unity with the Russian people in the Russian Empire. But the Austrian police were fearful of even the vernacular, native language because nationality in those times signified revolution. Only the old Church-Slavonic language was recognized as truthful. And the writer who wanted his book to pass through the Austrian censorship had to avoid, on the one hand, such words that were reminders of the very new Russian literary language and, on the other, words taken from the living people's language. Even the new civil writing accepted in Russia was suspect to the Austrian police. Books had to be printed in Church-Slavonic letters.

And so the Austrian police in dread of revolution and Czarist Russia depended upon the old, dead Church-Slavonic language and writing, which it strengthened among our people. But this meant that the door to education and national awakening was closed to our people.

The Polish nobility could not forget its golden freedom in old Poland and always thought of rebellion. The Austrian government let loose against the Polish nobility the serfs, who in 1846 cut them up in bloody fashion. But, when the danger of the nobles uprising had abated, the villagers had to return to the drudgery of life under the nobility.

But came the historic year 1848. Revolution burst forth in all of Austria. And in Galicia the Polish nobility grabbed for the weapons, in order to utilize the new calls of the masses for freedom for the rebuilding of their old, privileged Poland. When also the Hungarians
began to revolt against the Austrian government, then the Polish and Magyar pans joined hands together, renewing the old Polish-Hungarian friendship. Polish officers hastened to join the ranks of the Magyar revolutionary army.

In this time of troubles the Austrian government again remembered its loyal “Ruthenians.” Under the pressure of the revolution the power of the nobles, their way of life was completely liquidated, because it was necessary to uphold the masses of the people loyal to the government. Uniat bishops and heads of religious orders rise to the defense of the dynasty and call the people to arms against the revolutionaries. For this loyalty to Austria in these critical times our people received in Vienna the title, “the Tyrolese of the East.”

But the revolution was suppressed. In Hungary the revolution was crushed with the aid of Russian troops sent there by Czar Nicholas I. In Vienna, as soon as the revolutionary storm subsided, the government returned again to its old reactionary politics, the constitutional freedoms were removed and the masses were again in the clutches and under the power of the nobles and the clergy. And here they forgot about the loyal “Ruthenians.” For their loyalty they found themselves now under the Polish and Hungarian yoke.

Austria “victoriously” outlived the revolution of 1848, but that was the last victory of the old monarchy. In that revolution she
left all of her life's energy. She no longer had the strength to go forward and develop with the spirit of the new history, but froze in one place like an old, petrified tree, that awaits the first strong storm, in order to tumble to the ground.

The Vienna government returned to the absolutism, but soon afterwards war in Italy and war with Prussia showed the entire weakness of the old monarchy. The Magyar magnates took advantage of the weakness of the Viennese and achieved a division of the monarchy into two parts: Hungary and Austria. In this two-part monarchy only those peoples could develop who were strong enough to exert pressure against Vienna and threaten the government by one means or other. And the material and culturally weak people could find the support of the Viennese government only then when they were necessary to it for some political purpose.

The Carpatho-Russian people on both sides of the Carpathian Mountains belonged neither to one nor the other categories of privileged peoples of old Austria-Hungary. He was poor, culturally backward, without an intelligentsia of his own, given up for full exploitation to the other peoples. An intelligentsia of its own the Carpatho-Russians could not have because the Carpatho-Russian villager even after his liberation from the nobility was too poor to send his children to higher schools. True, the Carpatho-Russians had their clergy, who received in Austria all kinds of privileges and materially were wellprovided for. But we must not forget that the clergy is not the intelligentsia, but an enclosed within itself class, a separate camp, like that of the nobility. And the tragedy of the Carpatho-Russian people consisted in this, that, not having its own national intelligentsia, which could have led it in cultural development, it depended, relied upon the clergy and gave it the direction and leadership of cultural matter. But the clergy, just like the nobility, can only use the people for its own ends, and not elevate it culturally. The Polish people in old Poland had the Polish nobility, the Russian people in Russia had its Russian nobility, but these Schlyakhty and Dworyane were interested only in this, that their national masses remained unenlightened and poor, because only with such peoples could the nobility preserve its privileges. And the same thing is true with the spiritual estate — the clergy. The priests are not at all interested in seeing the people become educated because enlightenment of the people threatens their privileged position. For the cultural awakening of the people the noble class can do even more good than the class of the clergy, for in history we can find examples of nobles who became revolutionaries and fought for freedom and rights of the people, but history shows no examples of such fighters from the ranks of the clergy.

( to be continued)
Talerhof – the Russian Golgotha

THE YEAR 1917 IN GALICIAN RUS

I.

INTRODUCTION

The are still, among the living; people who well remember the year 1914. Soon, however, there will be no eyewitnesses of that terrible, bloody, and evil year. That is why it is necessary to memorialize on paper the names of the torturers and martyrs of our people and preserve for posterity an account of the deeds that took place in the land of our fathers. (A monument at Lemko Park consisting of a church and museum will also stand as a reminder of the sufferings and accomplishments of our people).

When the year 1914 is mentioned, one must remember that with fire and sword at that time was being decided the fate of two peoples: Slavs and Germans. At the head of the former stood Russia, while the leader of the latter was Germany, who long had carefully prepared for this struggle.
Standing together with Germany, of course, was Austria. In view of the fact that the Hapsburg Monarchy consisted of Llavs, Germans, and Hungarians, the Viennese government did its utmost to create controversy, rivalry, and party differences among the Slavic peoples. And in part it was able to do this with the help of money, well-paying positions and generous promises.

We know, of course, that it is the intelligentsia that brings forth all ideas to the people. With the passing of Galician Rus under the authority of Austria, the leading part of our people, at the beginning more or less homogenous, in the course of time divided into two camps.

One camp stood inviolably on a Slavonic basis, continually sought fraternization with their own Slavonic peoples, sincerely rejoiced in their successes, was saddened by their failures and controversies among themselves and all its life’s energy was directed against the German race and its unclean methods of fighting with its neighbors. It is understandable, then, that Austria, together with the German dynasty of Hapsburgs, tried with all its might to crush this part of our intelligentsia, to destroy its influence with the mass of people.

The other camp of the Galician intelligentsia, suckled by the Viennese nurse, went, forgetting its Slavonic parentage, blindly with the enemies of Slavism and its own native people; became imbued with hatred towards the brotherly peoples; adopted from the Germans methods of merciless trampling upon the rights of the Slavonic tribes; and with arms in its hands strewed the native land with the corpses of its own brothers. This camp became the pet of Austria, her hireling up to the downfall. And, when at least all recovered their sight, it blindly stood at her service still.

The Galician camp of Slavosic-Russian direction considered as its sacred duty to preserve and defend the name of its ancestors, the name of Rus, which, like a warm and wonderful sun, shed light into the darkest corners of the villagers’ huts and as a golden pearl shone in the hearts of the many millions of Russian people.

The camp of Germanophile inclination, on the contrary, to the great surprise of the enemies of Slavism themselves, with an easy conscience renounced the historical Russian name hallowed for twenty centuries, besmirched it with mud and mockery, replaced it with an inane, provincial, insignificant term “Ukraine” and, together with the Germans, began to oppress and destroy everybody and everything that bore the Russian stamp.

The difference in outlook between these two camps became wider and wider and deeper and deeper and had to come to a rupture, and with the outbreak of war, of Slavicism against Germanism, it came to scenes the recollection of which chills the blood in the veins.

The reader understands that the list of victims given below is only a small drop in the ocean of the total of martyrdom and blood shed by
A group of “Talerhofets” from Vyshowadka village.

our people. On the eve of the fiftieth anniversary of this evil event it is the duty of history to preserve everything that remains in living memory — to save for the children and grandchildren, so that they learn something: chiefly for this, that they do not repeat the terrible mistakes of their ancestors.

II

ON THE ROAD TO TALERHOF

As already stated above, World War I had been brewing or a long time. As soon as it began, German-Austrian brigandage quickly reared its head. The thirst for Slavic blood paralyzed all thought. Our brothers, who had renounced Rus, became not only the resvants of Austro-Hungary and Germany but, blinded by some magic intoxicant, became the vilest of informers and even hangmen. It is enough to take into one’s hands an Ukrainian paper, dedicated to educated people, ‘Dyelo’, of the year 1914, in order graphically to convince oneself. The hair stands on end when one thinks of how much vengefulness poured out on their neighbors many Ukrainian teachers, how many of his brothers and sisters turned over to torture and death more than one politician of the type o bloody Kostya Levitsky, more than one “officer” of the type of not a human, but a Satan of a Chirikovsky.

From the Carpathian Mountains to Talerhof, situated in a valley at the foot of the Alps, it is far, oh far! By the time tens of thousands
of Galician-Russian fill up its hell, thousands of innocent victims will fall corpses on the way there. Their chief guilt, as understood by the German, was that a Russian mother had given them birth.

Let us take a closer look: who passes by this thorny road? It is traveled first of all by peasants, villagers, weather-beaten old men; by sad fiancées, covered by black shawls, or even with heads uncovered; by stooped priests in long, black cassocks; by unshaven konths and teen-age girls in bloody shawls, from beneath which pushes forth soft, blond hair; why, there even are weeping, frightened children.

They pass by like the worst criminals...

Frightened terribly, they move this way and that, not knowing what to do. The German and Hungarian soldiers rage like reptiles and the reason for their defeat they find in the quiet, Galician-Russian people. In manifestoes and addresses, the authorities promise those, who inform against the Russians, from 50 to 500 crowns; on the streets and squares paid and unpaid agents shout: grab the spies, bring them here to the scaffold. Party leaders, blinded by revenge, upon hearing this pagan cry voluntarily come forward with their help.

(To be continued)
IMPRESSIONS OF OUR TOUR TO EUROPE

Mr. and Mrs. Vladimir Baran

KIEV

In the airport near Kiev a taxi from Intourist picked us up and took us 35 kilometers to the city. On both sides of the road we noticed orchards of sweet and sour cherries, apples and pears. The first day in Kiev we went for a walk and the day was nearly half over by the time we arrived in the city. We walked on Kreschatyk Street which is the widest street in Kiev. Trees especially horse chestnut, are planted in double rows on both sides of the street. These are young trees as the city was destroyed in world War II. The next day our guide took us to see the remarkable views of the city. First we saw where the Russian Government was organized also Garmanaya Street where the new beautiful buildings are five stories high. The Sofia Cathedral is now turned into a Museum. We saw the statues in memorial to Prince Vladimir who married a Greek Princess and baptized all Russia in the Dniper River. We saw the building of the Council of Ministers of the U. S. S. R., the pedestrian bridge across the Dniper, the building of the Supreme Soviet of the Ukrainian U. S. S. R. the memorial of Eternal Glory, Monument of General Vatutin, the Memorial to Lenin, the Building of Central Committee of the Communist Party of the Ukraine, the monument to Bogdan Khmelnitsky, T. G Shevchenko Park, V. I. Lenin Museum, Building of the City Soviet, Exhibition of Advanced Methods in the National Economy of the Ukrainian U. S. S. R., Sofiysky Muceum — and architectural — historical monument, C. G. Shevchenko building at Kiev University. The third day we saw the subway of Kiev which is now 6 kilometers long. We came to the
beautiful modern station and rode the escalators down deep into the ground, got off in the underground vestibule and took the express to the pedestrian bridge. This subway was then only 2 years old and 2 kilometers long.

After staying in Kiev 4 days we flew for an hour to Lwow. We have come to the part of the country where our countrymen moved after World War II. Lwow is very well known to us Lemkos as a center where printed papers and other literature that informed us about Galician writers and other nationalities have been found. In Lwow airport our guide was a young lady who spoke English. When we entered our car we told her to speak Russian or Ukrainian as we are Lemkos. We were pleasantly surprised, as she was from Lemkovina and used to live in Ustye Russke, before the war and after the war moved to Lwow. She had graduated from the University of Lwow, her name was Maria M. Sobolevska. Her father was a priest on pension, who also lived in Lwow. He had been arrested during the first war and put in prison for four years. He was also a Lemko from Kostrovec, district of Sanok. The next day Maria took us to see the remarkable view of Lwow. We saw the high castle on the embankment that is 414 meters high. From this embankment we saw the panorama of all Lwow. It is a city of 420,000 population and was founded in 1256. We saw the Mount of Eternal Glory where soldiers of both world wars are buried. Here Marchenko and Kuznetzov are buried — heros of Soviet Russia. We saw the monument of Ivan Franko, the writer and poet, the cemetery of Lichakovsky, Stryjsky Park of 58 hectares. Here, Maria told us, that students from the University and high school came and beautified this park without pay. The park was laid out in 1887 and has over 200 different varieties of trees, and is the oldest park in the Republic. We then visited the park of Rest and Culture — Bogdan Chmelinsky Park, Square and Statue of Adam Mickiewicz, poet and writer, square of Shevchenko, Electric light Bulb plant shoe factory of Lwow, University of Ivan Franko with an enrollment of 8,000 students. We also visited an old Catholic Church where the pews were occupied by old woman. One old lady put candles before the statue of St. Mary the second was going around on her knees, the third was prostrated on the floor.

The 22 day of August, we joined a group of Galacian tourists under the guidance of Peter Bartkov. We went together to see an auto factory where they produce 3300 buses yearly. After this we visited the home of Yaroslav Galan — the writer who criticized YnYeat Priot. This caused his assassination by two young men. The same day we went to the Pioneer building where they teach 12 year old boys trades and arts. They showed us their work and we were very pleasantly surprised as to what they can do with a good education. Then we visited a museum where Galician farmers tools, clothing, loom, etc. were to be found. In Lwow we lived in the Intourist hotel. That eve we were pleasantly sur-
prised to see some of the people who crossed the ocean with us on the Batory. They arrived that day and were to leave for Leningrad the nexet day on the first leg of their trip back to Montreal. It was very sad to see them so upset as they were parting from their relatives and loved ones. They were standing in groups talking and crying together. We had relatives living in Lwow, my cousin Wasyl Farbanec from the village of Terstiana who is now a teacher in Tyslawa and Zawadka, Wasyl Barna a friend from childhood who returned after 34 years in Canada to live with his wife and son in Lwow. We went to the village of Pustomyty where Farbanec lived, about 20 kilometers from Lwow. The next Sunday we went to Basivka where my cousin Yaroslavka Farbanec lived. We met many people from our neighborhood from Lemkovina — Magalas from Cheremcha, Papaylas from Mshanna, Kaminsky from Appr Volia, Wasyl Porada and Ivan Farbanec from Lalowa and many more, they told us their life history, two women told us they went to Lemkovina to Ustie Russke where there are more Polish police than Lemkoes. When we bade them farwell, they sent by us best wishes to their relatives and friends in Canada and U.S. The people in Lwow gave us a strange impression, as if we had returned to a different country. The people dressed as they did 50 years ago, the old women with black scarves and boots and they carried bundles on their back in blankets. There were so many people at the R. R. stations and on the trains that it was difficult to board the trains, we were forced to ride on the steps. At our Intourist Hotel when we came to the second floor office for the first time, before I could catch my breath a young man approached and asked if we had a visa and passport in such a voice as the Austrian Gendarms used before the first war. The young ladies in the office appeared stuck-up. Maybe we Americans don't know how to get along with such big ladies. It shows that there is still left here such education as we had before the first World War, but we must remember — it is only 16 years since the war, and a short time to educate the young people from their old habits, manners and ways.

STALINGRAD

Stalingrad was one of the most heroic cities in World War II. It was destroyed completely. It is situated along the West bank of the Volga River or 73 kilometers and is 6 kilometers wide. On the south side of the city is the Lenin Canal connecting the Wolga and Don Rivers from which the water flows into five seas. We were shown the building where Von Paulus had his headquarters during the siege of Stalingrad. The northwest section of Stalingrad has many steel industries including manufacturing tractors. We were shown Mamayev Kurgan which was a very strategic position during the war. There was very fierce fighting for the control of this hill. The ground was still littered with shrapnel from the heavy fighting. For three years after the war nothing would grow in
this soil. Further along the Volga is a new hydro-electric plant, one of the largest in the Soviet Union. There is a large bridge for auto and railroad traffic just below the dam. As we know from the history of World War II, there was very heavy fighting for 160 days in this area. There was no building left undamaged. One building has been left in its damaged condition as a memorial. Stalingrad is a completely new city. Trees are planted on both sides of the street. Most of these trees are Accacia trees. There we saw monuments for those who fell in the fighting. Many parks are planted with trees and flowers. The river is paralled by wide streets where most of the populus promenade each evening. If you look closely you will notice many of the people are crippled — evidence of the fighting. Many of the bathers show evidence of the scars of war. Many families were wiped out in the fighting, almost every family lost at least one member in the fighting. There are no beggars to be seen — the crippled are taken care of by the government.

When we came for dinner, we found a young man sitting by our table. He was a reporter for the Chicago Tribune, whose articles are syndicated throughout the country. We told him we came to visit Russia and the cities of the Country such as Leningrad, Moscow, Yalta, Kiev, Lvow etc. We told him we have relatives near Lvow. Then we will go to Poland, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, Bulgaria, Greece, Italy and Portugal. He asked how we liked it in USSR. We told him that we are very glad that the USSR made such progress in education and economy, but we wonder about the cold war, as the Russians are friends, not enemies.

A few days ago we went to an Exposition of Achievements of National Economy of the USSR as we were American grape growers, we were interested in seeing their grapes. When we got there, they treated us very well and showed all their new methods for improving their yield of grapes. We talked to this reporter for over an hour, not dreaming that in a few days, millions of people will read our interview in headlines in the USA that a farmer from Westfield, N. Y., is going to try to use a Russian method to pollinate grapes with a helicopter. Here is what was written: "Wesfield Farmer to test Soviet grape pollination Plan. Walter Baran expect use of helicopter in spreading pollen to increase his yield. Moscow, Aug. 22. A grape farmer from Westfield, N. Y. is taking home a new method from a Russian demonstration: How to pollinate with a helicopter. Walter Baran, who raises concord grapes for the juice trade said: "I can hire a small helicopter for three or four days during pollination period in June, I think I can increase my yield a great deal." In the critical four day spell, breezes are often so light that many clusters of blossoms, though open remain sterile and unfertilized. The Soviet method, which Mr. Baran learned is to have a helicopter however over the vines at an altitude of 30 to 40 feet and whip the air into a stir of pollen. Mr. Baran came to Russia to visit relatives in Lvow, formely Poland.
BARAN EXPECTED HOME FROM TOUR ABOUT SEPT. 15.

Westfield, Aug. 22. Walter Baran of Walker Road and his wife are expected home from their Russian tour about Sept. 16, Mr. Baran’s son Steven, 193 West Main St. is caring for the 40 acre vineyard while his father is away. Mr. and Mrs. Baran left here July 11 on their first trip back to their Polish homeland. Mr. Baran has been growing grapes here for 35 years. His son is now a partner in operating their 75 acre West Main St. farm.”

This was broadcast over the radio, reporters called and visited my sons home to find out about us. He was listening to the radio and wondered what his father did to become such a famous man.

After three days in Stalingrad we were ready to leave for Sunferopol. Our hotel steward brought our luggage to the taxi and shook hands with us and told us to tell the people of the USA that we don’t want war. We have plenty of land and work to do — we want to live in peace. I was sorry to leave him — he seemed like a brother.

From Stalingrad to Sunferopol took 3 ½ hours, the weather was very good, a fine view from the airplane. Near Suferopol the stewardess called our attention to the Black and Azov Seas. Soon we saw a beatiful view — to the left the Black Sea — to the right the Azov Sea. We soon landed near Sunferopol and took a bus to Yalta in Crimea. It took us about four hours. The road to Yalta leads between high hills — the tops of which are barren. No trees or grass. Yalta lies nestled between the hills and the sea in the shape of a huge horseshoe with the open end toward the sea. The hill behind the city, Roman Komc, is 1546 meters in hight. The second hill is called Red Stone and is 1342 meters high. We took a ride up Red Stone in our auto and it took one hour to zigzag to the top. The Russian partizans hid on this hill during World War II and descended to harass the Nazis. In Yalta there are many sanitariums and summer resorts. In the summer doctors send patients to Yalta to be cured. Many others spend vacations here. The beaches crawl with people who swim early in the morning. Here may be seen Chinese, Hindus and people from all the Republics of the USSR. Here we became acquainted with tree Czechs from Prague who had their own auto. I later found that one lived quite near to my native village. He was from Lemkovina. We also became acquainted with a older couple who conversed in both Russian and French. They had left during the Revolution and had returned for the first time to visit their native land since leaving. Then our guide took us to visit the Liwanian Palace, built by Czar Nicholas II in 1910-11. Here was where Stalin, Churchill and Roosevelt conferred at the now famous Yalta Conference. It has been converted to a sanitarium where people are treated and cured of various diseases. About 8 kilometers away is Alupins Palace which has 150 rooms — it is now a museum. It was built by Price Vorontsov who had 400,000 desiatin in 17 Gubernias, and owned 80,000 peasants. His father was ambassador to England and
he was raised in England. This influenced him to build the palace in English style. The palace was under construction from 1828 to 1846. It was designed by an English architect in 16th century style. Churchill lived there and felt right at home. The palace grounds are a botanical garden called Nakhititsky Gardens. It covers 70 acres where are grown over 7,000 plants collected from all over the world. Here we saw a Sequoia tree, 36 meters in height, and planted 74 years ago. These trees formerly grew in California. These are the tallest trees in the world and grow 140 meters in height, 12 to 16 meters in diameter, and live 4 to 5 thousand years. Crimea has a large grape growing section, so we asked our guide if we might see some vineyards. She called on the phone and soon we were at a large vineyard. We were introduced as American grape growers who would like to see their vineyards. They took us into the vineyards and showed us several kinds of grapes and treated us to grapes from California, France, Italy and Armenia. After this, the manager of the vineyard offered to take us to a large building with presses on the first floor. In the deep cellar were barrels of all sizes filled with wine. Then we were shown shelves filled with bottled wine such as champagne. Everything was spotlessly clean. After the tour, the manager gave us samples of their wine. It was served by a woman in a white uniform. We had samples from ten different bottles. Then he pulled one more bottle and said it was their best variety. He said that before the Natzies came they smashed all the wine barrels including some which contained wine over 100 years old. We thanked them for their hospitality and generosity. We had a very fine time in Crimea. After five days in Yalta we took an auto back to Sueropol and from there took an airplane to Kiev.
To Members of the Carpatho-Russian American Center, Inc.

Dear members of the Carpatho-Russia American Center:

It has been a long time since last we wrote in our newspapers about matters concerning our Center in Yonkers. We felt that weightier matters deserved priority as regards publication in the newspaper. But now a few problems have arisen that require that the management of our Center in Yonkers acquaint all members with the nature of the matter in question.

The first matter of importance concerns financial aid to students. As perhaps most members know, at the yearly meeting last year a resolution was adopted directing the Center to begin fulfilling one of its important aims, namely helping students and encouraging them to acquire knowledge and to study in higher educational institutions. With this aim of encouragement and help, it was decided every year to distribute to members, or children of members of the Center, rewards for successful studies, that is so-called “Scholarship”. These pecuniary rewards are going to be given only to those students who have graduated high school and have decided to enter a college or a university. But these awards or scholar ships, as stated above, will go only to the children of the
members of our Center, or to children who themselves are members.

Inasmuch as at the present time students have just finished the exams of the first semester, the Administration of the Center urges all students, with the above-mentioned qualification, to present their school credentials to the CRA Center. Parents, members of the Center, may also proffer credentials on behalf of their children. The management of the Center will appoint a committee of five persons to verify the credentials and award the scholarships. Upon verification, all documents, credentials, will be returned to their owners, that is, to the students involved.

And so we ask for the cooperation of both students and parents interested in this matter. Without this cooperation, the Administration will be unable to carry out the resolution.

There is another matter of importance to our young members of the Carpatho-Russian American Center. A large number of you young members takes not the slightest part in the life and development of this, your own, institution. You young members should always remember that your parents created the Center for you — and no one else.

I well remember how your grandparents and parents strove mightily to construct and pay for this new and beautiful building, our Center. They will always be proud of it. But their main purpose was for you young people to have your own common haven; that you would not be orphans, but could have a place where you could meet and continue the good work of your fathers and need ask no one for premises.

Tis years marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of our Carpatho-Russian American Center. All of you who then were little children today are mature. Some of you attend high institutions of learning. All of you have been tempered by the trials of life and so understand well the significance for you of such a national treasure. Many of you yourselves are parents and are seeking a suitable place for the social life of your young families. Nowhere else can you feel so close and neighborly as here in this Center wherein your parents pictured you in their dreams. The time is approaching for you to take over this property of your people and use it for the good of yourselves and those who will come after you. In your management of the Center always bear in mind the self-sacrificial labor of your parents and their wish to see you carry on as nobly as they have.

In the curse of these twenty-five years, while you were growing up, the Carpatho-Russian American Center became solvent, modernized its building, and now stands securely on its feet, ready to serve you. The Center, of course, can be expanded and improved still more, but this task needs your young energy and knowledge. Your parents have waited twenty-five years
for you and now hope that you will appreciate their travail and take an interest in the Center, take over its guardianship. This will come easy to you because there are no debts on the Center and you are more expert in business matter. It will be easy for you to widen the cultural, sport and social activities in the Center.

It is possible that some young members of the Center do not even know that they are members. They were enrolled by their parents and the pertinent credentials have as yet not been transferred to them. I, therefore, as the Secretary of the CRA Center will endeavor to send you young members post cards notifying you of the yearly meeting to be held on May 19, 1963.

I believe that you young members will become interested in your Center and its affairs; this is our hope. Come all of you to the Yearly Meeting of our and your corporation — the CRA Center. By your participation at the Yearly Meeting, you will confer the highest honor upon your parents, who worked so hard to establish the Center. You will bestow even the higher honor when you accept a candidacy and are elected a member of the directorate of the CRA Center, and take a lively part in managing and guiding it. I know that all of you are capable of such work.

I hope that the above indicated problems of the Center will interest all old and young, long-time and new members of the Center. Nothing would please me more than the fulfillment of these tasks in this twenty-fifth year anniversary of our Carpatho-Russian American Center.

Timothy Fecica,
Secretary CRA Center.
History of our States

MAIN

THE PINE TREE STATE
MOTTO: Diriggo (I direct)
CAPITAL: Augusta.
State and Tassel
STATE FLOWER: White Pine
STATE BIRD: Chickadee
STATE TREE: Eastern White Pine
23rd STATE ADMITTED TO
UNION — March 15, 1820.
AREA: 33,215 square miles —
ranks 39th
POPULATION: 969,200 (est.)—
ranks 36th

Historians believe the fabled
Vikings spent the winter of 999-
1000 A. D. on the Maine coast. However, it is established that
Sebastian Cabot visited Maine in
1496.

In 1605, the French under Cham-
plain discovered and named Mount
Desert Island, claiming it for
France. Eight years later, Jesuits
established a colony on the island
at Fernalds Points, near the en-
trance to Somes Sound, the deep
water arm that almost divides the
island and the only fjord on the
eastern coast.

Louis XIV of France granted
the island to Antoine de la Mothe
Cadillac, in 1688. Mount Desert is
called the most beautiful island in
America, because of its inspiring,
diversified scenery. A large section
is Acadia National Park.

Maine was a part of Massachu-
setts until 1820 when it became the
23rd State. It is about as large in
area as all other New England
States combined. Aroostook Coun-
try alone is larger than Connecticut
and Rhode Island together.

There are 16,973,000 acres of for-
est land with 97% of it privately
owned — the largest per capita
acreage of forest in the nation. It
has 2,500 miles of scenic coast-
line, 2,500 lakes and 5,000 streams
— a sportsmen’s and vacationer’s
paradise. The gross income from
recreation is close to $300,000-
000 annually.

Portland, the largest city, is 116
miles closer to Europe than any
other large American port. East-
port is the most eastern town in
the country. It is a healthful State
with an average life span of 70
years.

More blueberries (80%) and
potatoes (16%) are grown in Maine
than any other state. From 2,000,-
000 to 3,000,000 cases of sardines
are packed annually — the largest production in the world. Over 24,000,000 pounds of lobsters are taken from the sea annually — the largest production of true lobsters in the country. The fisheries industry as a whole is valued at $19,000,000.

Livestock, broilers, chickens, eggs and dairy products yield over $120,000,000. Paper and pulp are the state’s leading manufactured products. Also shoes, furniture and textiles, as well as a large variety of wood products including 170,000,000 toothpicks daily.

Value added by manufacture is about $640,000,000, employing 80,000 workers with a payroll of over $377,000,000. Value of mineral products such as cement, sand and gravel, stone, mica and feldspar, totals nearly $14,000,000.

Farm cash receipts from marketing is around $209,000,000. Chief crops are potatoes, oats, hay, apples, blueberries, and greenhouse and nursery products.

High-ranking institutions of higher learning include Bowdoin, University of Maine, Bates and Colby among others. Maine Maritime Academy at Castine trains young men to be officers in the Merchant Marine and Naval Reserve.

IOWA

THE HAWKEYE STATE
MOTTO: Our Liberties We Prize and Our Rights We Will Maintain
CAPITAL: Des Moines
STATE FLOWER: Wild Prairie Rose
STATE BIRDS: Eastern Goldfinch
STATE TREE: Oak
29TH STATE ADMITTED TO UNION — December 28, 1846
AREA: 56,290 square miles — ranks 25th
POPULATION: 2,757,500 (est.) — ranks 24th

Originally a part of the Louisiana. Purchase from France in 1803, Iowa became a Territory in 1838 and a State in 1846. The French explorers Joliet and Marquette were the first to visit Iowa in 1673 as they paddled down the Mississippi.

Iowans are justifiably proud of their great state. It is free from state debt and hence has no state property tax. Ninety-nine out of every 100 adults in the state can read and write — no other state has so good a record. No other state contains as much fertile Grade A soil (25%) and no state supplies so much food to feed the country (10%). Iowa’s produces more wealth each year than all the gold mines in the world.

The farm area in Iowa exceeds the total area of Maryland, Vermont, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Delaware combined.

There are over 174,000 farms working 33,831,000 acres, roughly 94% of the State’s area. Iowa is number one in the production of all corn, 770,000,000 bushels; second in oats, 164,000,000 bushels;
second in hay, 8,000,000 tons; third in soybeans, 64,464,000 bushels; and is a large producer of all wheat, 2,985,000 bushels; of barley, 1,715,000 bushels; and rye, 119,000 bushels.

In addition to field crops, Iowa raises more hogs and pigs than any other state, 12,950,000; ranks second in raising of cattle, 6,460,000 head; and is a large producer of sheep, 1,640,000 head. Income from livestock is over $2,000,000,000.

Other food products produced in abundance are about 29,000,000 chickens, 5,000,000,000 eggs, and butter which amounts to about 193,000,000 pounds (third in the nation). Latest figures available show farm marketings amounting to $480,000,000.

Mechanization on farms replaced many farm workers who then turned to industry for their living. The industrial growth of Iowa has been rapid in the past quarter century. Over 30% of Iowa's manufacturing plants have been established since 1945. In that period the value added by manufacture has increased to $1,684,269,000.

The state's principal industry is the processing of farm products - meat packing, canning and grain milling such as breakfast cereals. More than 3,500 manufacturing plants produce a large variety of products such as farm machinery, railway equipment, washing machines, automobile accessories, office furniture, furnaces, cement and gypsum. Retail sales are well over $3,626,000,000.

The people of Iowa are sound citizens, healthy, energetic, and literate. They have a highly developed educational system with over 575,000 pupils in public schools staffed by more than 26,000 teachers. There are 23 colleges, 2 State Universities, 1 State College and 23 junior colleges.

“Perhaps it will interest you to know what I do when I'm not writing — well, I read. I read a great deal, and it has a curious effect on me. When I re-read anything that I knew years ago, I feel fresh powers in myself. I can pierce to the heart of the book, grasp it entire, and from it draw new confidence in myself.”

Fyodor Dostoyevsky.
NEW POTATOES WITH SAUCE
1 tablespoon instant minced onion, 1 tablespoon water
1 tablespoon butter or margarine,
2 tablespoon paprika
1 cup sour cream
1/3 cup medium white sauce
1 tablespoon ground black pepper
Dash of red pepper
1 1/2 lbs cooked new potatoes
1 tablespoon lemon juice.

Soltan instant minced onion in water. Saute 1 minute in butter or margarine. Blend in paprika, sour cream, white sauce, lemon juice, salt, black pepper, red pepper. Cook only until hot. Do not boil. Serve over cooked new potatoes. If desired, serve over other cooked vegetables, such as asparagus, broccoli, cabbage, califlawer or Brussels sprouts.

RAISIN SAUCE
Pale colored raisins sometimes called golden are delightful used in the usual raisin sauce served with ham. By the way you might like to serve this sauce sometime with pork chops.
1/4 cup any kind of salad oil
1/4 cup chopped parsley
Season steaks with salt, pepper and paprika. Fry slices of beef one or two at time, 3 or 4 minutes on each side. Place cooked steaks on a beated platter, sprinkle with chopped parsley, and serve with pan juices and serve.

GREEN PEPPER STEAKE
1 1/2 pounds round steak, 1/4 inch thick
2 tablespoons soy sauce
1/2 cup flour
3 tablespoons cooking oil
1 cup sliced green peppers,
1 cup water
Cut steak into strips about 2 inches long and 1 inch wide. Brush soy sauce on each side of meat strips, then sprinkle with flour.

Brown steak strips in oil over medium heat. Add green pepper and saute a few minutes, then add the water. Cover, and simmer until meat is tender.

PARTY STEAK
2 pounds trimmed sirloin steak
or 4 beef fillets, 1 inch thick.
2 tablespoons cooking oil.
2 tablespoons finely chopped onions.
8 large mushrooms sliced.
1/2 cup red wine and 1/4 cup water,
2 tablespoons tomato paste.
Salt and pepper to taste.
Juice of lemon.
1 tablespoon of minced parsley.
Brown meat on both sides in oil.
Remove and keep warm. Cook onions and mushrooms in drippings until tender. Add wine, water, tomato paste, salt and pepper. Boil to thicken sauce. Add lemon juice and parsley and pour over meat.

**SKILLED MEAT LOAF**

1½ pounds beef round ground.
1 cup soft bread crumbs.
1 cup chopped celery, with a few minced leaves.
1 small onion chopped.
1½ teaspoons salt.
¼ teaspoon pepper.
1 egg.
1 can tomato sauce.
2 tablespoons oil.

Chopped parsley.

Combine first seven (7) ingredients and ¼ cup tomato sauce. Heat oil in medium sized skillet, tilting to coat sides. Press meat mixture into skillet evenly. Cover tightly and cook over low heat 30 to 40 minutes until meat is cooked. Drain juices from meat into a saucepan and add remaining tomato sauce; heat. Turn meat loaf onto platter cover with sauce and garnish with parsley.

**BRIZZOLLA STEAKS**

2 pounds minute or cube steaks.
Salt and pepper.
½ teaspoon paprika.
¼ cup any kind of salad oil.
¼ cup chopped parsley.

Season with salt, pepper and paprika. Fry slices of beef one or two at a time, 3 or 4 minutes on each side. Place cooked steaks on a heated platter, sprinkle with chopped parsley, and serve with pan juices and serve.

**GREEN PEPPER STEAK**

1½ pounds round steak, ¼ inch thick.
2 tablespoons soy sauce.
¼ cup flour.
3 tablespoons cooking oil.
1 cup sliced green peppers.
1 cup water.

Cut steak into strips about 2 inches long and 1 inch wide. Brush soy sauce on each side of meat strips, then sprinkle with flour. Brown steak strips in oil over medium heat. Add green pepper and sauté a few minutes, then add the water. Cover and simmer until meat is tender.
CARNegie hall:  
"The house that music built"

Carnegie Hall, the brick and mortar “house that music built” is a building in New York City with an acoustically superb auditorium, internationally renowned for the outstanding musical events held there. World-famous musicians by their unforgettable compositions and performances have made Carnegie Hall a legend during the past 72 years of its existence.

Peter Ilich Tchaikowsky conducted some of his own works at the opening concerts in May, 1891. Antonin Dvorak, the Czech composer-conductor, followed him two years later. Pianist-composers Sergei Rachmaninoff and Ignace Jan Paderewski knew the hall well. Cellist Pablo Casals played there in 1904.

Enrico Caruso, Ernestine Schumann-Heink, Nellie Melba, and Amelia Galli-Curci all sang there in the early years. Such violinists as Fritz Kreisler, Jascha Heifetz, Nathan Milstein, Yehudi Menuhin were well known to Carnegie Hall audiences.

Until recently the home of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, Carnegie Hall was a favorite with distinguished conductors, among them Arturo Toscanini, Serge Koussevitzky, and Leopold Stokowski. Program notes of the concerts would provide a veritable “who’s who” roll call for the musical world.

In 1887, Walter Damrosch, a musician and director of a choral and symphony society in New York City, met Andrew Carnegie, wealthy industrialist and philanthropist, aboard a Europe-bound liner. Carnegie, revering the memory of young Walter’s father, also a musician, listend attentively to his musical aims and needs.

Walter Damrosch needed very badly an auditorium for rehearsals and performances of his choral group. It didn’t take Carnegie very long to visualize the cultural and civic uses to which a large, well-constructed building could be put.

With an eye to the future growth and development of New York City, Andrew Carnegie chose 57th Street and Seventh Avenue in New York City for the proposed building’s location.

William Burnet Tuthill was chosen as architect. The building was completed in 1891. To this day, building and sound engineers find it exceedingly difficult to attain elsewhere the degree of acoustical perfection which Tuthill achieved in Carnegie Hall.

The total cost of the project was about two million dollars. Later
assessments of the building’s value were increasingly higher, which in turn raised its taxes. To help defray maintenance costs and taxes, a fifteen-story tower containing studio apartments was built some years later atop the original six stories.

About two years ago, Carnegie Hall was to be torn down to make way for an office building. But an aroused public, led by Isaac Stern, world-renowned violinist, sought the aid of city and state officials to save the historic building. Within a few months, the State Legislature passed a bill enabling the city of New York to buy Carnegie Hall. Private contributions were added to city funds to conclude the transaction which saved Carnegie Hall.

Today, with the construction of the new Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts in New York City, which has a separate Philharmonic Orchestra, who can say what the future of Carnegie Hall will be? But of one thing we may be certain: that for a great many people — both near and far — Carnegie Hall holds a very special place in their minds and hearts.

Winter scene of Lemkovina 1962

— 26 —
Before basketball came into existence, there was no popular winter sport in the United States — or Canada. In the United States, during the summer, baseball was played, where in the fall, football was the major sport. In the winter there were gymnastics for those interested. But young Americans of those days — 60 or 70 years ago, — found gymnastics too strenuous and not relaxing enough. (Interestingly, today largely because of Soviet proficiency in gymnastics — and in chess — almost all good high schools have gymnastics and chess teams and compete in leagues and tournaments.) What was needed, experts in physical culture in the United States, Canada — and some in Europe — agreed, was a new winter sport that could be played indoors. Of course, this “new” sport would borrow certain necessary features from other sports soccer, duck-on-the-rock, and so on.

So, many attempts were made to develop or “invent” a new winter game. But always a hitch developed and the young men lost interest after a time. Finally, a Canadian athlete, Dr. James Naismith, while working as an instructor at the YMCA in Springfield, Massachusetts, hit upon a new game that soon came to be called basket ball. At first he had intended boxes to be used as goals, but when the janitor could find nothing but two peach baskets, he used these, instead. These — plus a soccer ball — were the origin of today’s game basketball.

At first the game was very clumsy, with many players on each side, not enough space, and so on. But soon enough rules were made up by Dr. Naismith and others and improvements were made. The game was quickly adopted by leading high schools. High school stars, upon entering college, introduced it there. The colleges, later on, took the lead in developing good rules. Today basketball is played in many foreign countries. It is, perhaps, the most popular indoor winter sport.

— “Basketball” by J. Naismith.
STARTLING FACTS ABOUT THE SUN

As stars go, our sun is only medium size. Most of the faraway stars we see at night are brighter, and even our little old Earth is denser. If Earth were the sun’s size, it would weigh four times as much as the sun.

Once this is said, one can begin listing the truly dazzling facts about that gigantic hydrogen bomb at the center of the solar system.

SCIENCE

If you think this world is wide, be informed that you could fit 1,000,000 planets the size of Earth into the sun. And one sunspot, to be visible to earthlings, must be 500 million square miles.

Dense it isn’t, yet the sun weighs 332,000 times as much as Earth. Add together the weights of everything else in the solar system (planets, moons, asteroids etc.), and the sun would weigh nearly 700 times as much.

You yourself would weigh 28 times as much on the sun — if you weight 150 here, you’d weigh 4,200 there. But don’t count on visiting the sun if you want to throw your weight around, because the surface temperature is 10,000 degrees F. and inside, the temperature is 35 million degrees F.

It’s this fantastic heat that gives us sunlight—the sun gives us 6 million times as much light as the moon gives us and this is reflected from the sun.

The sun dial is only an ornament in most parts of the world today, yet well into the 18th century it was used to check the accuracy of clocks. The world’s largest sun dial was made in India, in 1724. It covers almost an acre, and has a shadow-casting hand 100 feet high.

Heaven on Earth may elude us, but we do have the sun on Earth—a machine called a fade-o-meter. This machine emits light similar to sunlight, complete with dangerous ultraviolet rays (the operators must wear sunglasses).

The J. C. Penney Company, subjects colored fabric samples to this concentrated light, for nearly two consecutive days. If the fabric doesn’t fade and if it meets all other requirements, then Penney uses it for making suits, coats and outwear.

Discoloration of clothing is a minor fault to find with the sun, when you consider that the sun gives everything its color in the first place. Something green looks green because it absorbs all the other colors in sunlight and reflects green — so we see green. All objects, however brilliant their color, are black in a dark room.

Mankind is indebted to the sun for much more than color, for without the sun’s heat, light, and energy, we couldn’t survive.

Once Julius Caesar was able to
an eclipse of the sun terrified them. And in 1805, at the battle of Austerlitz, a brilliant sun suddenly burst through the mists — helping Napoleon defeat the Russians and Austrians. Ever after, Napoleon considered this a heavenly omen.

Even modern man is susceptible to false ideas about the sun. He talks of the sun's rising and setting, and even sings of it “rolling around heaven all day”—though it is the rotation of Earth that creates this illusion.

Think a sunflower is so called because it turns toward the sun? A bed of sunflowers will turn every which way. The sunflower gets its name because it resembles a drawing of the sun: But another flower, the turnsole, turns toward the sun.

Know why it's strange that Japan regards herself as “the land of the rising sun”? Westerners may consider this apt, because they see the sun rise in the East. To the Japanese, though, the sun rises east of them—in the West. So, in having a flag showing a rising sun, the Japanese have succumbed to a Western conception of themselves.

The sun has been described as a hydrogen bomb of cosmic proportions. Like a hydrogen bomb, it produces energy by changing its hydrogen into helium. Every second, the sun fuses 600 million tons of hydrogen into 595 million tons of helium—the 4 million tons that are lost are converted into light and heat.

This has been going on for 6 billion years. The sun is middle-aged; in another 6 billion years, bang! The sun will expand to 30 times its present size. Our Earth will be scorched, our oceans will boil away into clouds. The oceans will rain down and the Earth will become freezingly cold.

Possibly, Man will move to other planets in time, or even evolve into a new form of life that will survive. Nonetheless, earthling, you have been warned. You have only 6 billion years to live. So enjoy it while you can!

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ЛОМКОВСКИ НАРОДНЫ СПІВАНКИ

ПРЕЗ ЗЕЛЕНЕ ЖИТКО ВОДА ТЕЧЕ

През зелене житко вода тече,
Што-ж мін моя милі,
Моя наймілішша на то рече?

Ходь би она река, не боясь,
Гусаре вербуют,
Хлопці машеруют, звербуюся.

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29
ЧОГО-Ж МЕНЬ ГОЛОВОНЬКА БОЛИТ

Чого-ж мене головонюка болит,
Бо мой милый за другими ходит, гей-я-гей!

До полночи за другими ходит,
По полночи до дому приходит.

Як на мою постельку лягає,
Та на мою матеронюкъ лає.

Най там лає, най же она знає,
Чого-ж мене за гультая дає.

За гультая, вельку пиячинку,
Взял он красу з моего личенька.

А я його всі поступки знаю,
Як он пьяный, я окном втикаю.

Не так окном, яко кватероньком,
Не лем сама, але з дитиньком.

Где-ж ты дівче до школы ходила,
Же-с ся того розума навчила.

В чистом полі береза стояла,
Там я тобі вірно присягала.
ТАМ В ГОРАХ НАРПАТАХ

(Текст: Д. Мерен. Музыка народна)
Там в горах Карпатах — там б'я я жив,
З верха на долину все б'я-м ся смотрив.
Там пташки співают весело, аж душа плаче,
Лемковські звуки там чути що дня.

Нема юк ладнійших на том світі гор,
Де краса природи подобна до зор.
Там сердце єст наше і мисель у каждой хвили,
Родна країно — лемковска земля.

Затихло там житье счастливе для нас,
И горы гнесь плачат за нами весь час.
Родну Лемковину не видне нам из сердца никто,
Жити и вмерть мы хцеме для ней!

ЯК Я ИШОЛ З ДЕБРЕЧИНА

(Текст: Д. Мерен. Музыка народна)
Як я йшов з Дебрецина до дому,
Зашла мі тяже кура дорогу.
Іди, иди, чорна кура до дому,
Не заваджай, не заваджай по дорозі никому.

Як я йшов з Устья през Блихнарку,
Нашов єм там вививану запаску,
А ця мила, ци не мила її шила,
Лем б'я она, лем б'я она вививана была.

Як я йшов з Регетова през Жедно,
Встрітила єм там молоду дівчину.
Вшитки гварят, же не добра газдня,
Я не смотрю, я не слухам, важче, же єст лемкиня.

ЧЯЄ-Ж ТО ПОЛЕЧКО НЕ ОРАНЕ

Чыє-ж то полечко не оране (2)
Ой моего милого понехане.
Оране, оране, але мало,
Бо ся мі колечко подамало.
Колечко зламало, ручка впала,  
Чого-ж ти дівчино так зовяла?  
Бо мі ся чорні очи сподабали,  
Румяни дволичка, чорні очка.

Ти моя миленька не фрасуйся,  
Як верну з воєнки, оженося.  
Ішол я з воєнки коло води,  
Там моя миленька myla ноги.

Ти моя миленька, гдє-с ходила,  
Же-с свої ножечки забрудила?  
Ходила-м смотріти, ци не идеш,  
Любила ти мене, любил уж не будеш.

ПОЖЕЛАНИЯ НА

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