The Carpatho-Rusyn Society (C-RS) is a national 501(C)(3) organization founded in Pittsburgh, PA in 1994. As stated in our mission statement, the C-RS is dedicated to manifesting Carpatho-Rusyn culture in the United States and supporting Rusyn culture in the world.

On December 16, 2018 Cleveland chapter members were present at this event, as well as enjoying Rusyn companionship. Bishop George Pawlush and Karen Varian contributed by Marcia Benko

**Chapter Event Highlights**

**New Years Folk Customs**

Those with relatives will go home, Where are you to go when the New Year comes?

A ja, nebozatko, nemam raz ku komu.

Chtora ma rodinu, ta pide dodomu,

Jak pride Novyj rik de sja podijete?

It is relevant to note in this connection that New Year's Day was generally regarded as a holiday of ephemeral nature. It was a day to give presents, to visit friends, to participate in various festivities. On this day, the main New Year's custom was the New Year's Day well-wishing. From early in the morning, people went to the houses of their friends, relatives and acquaintances. They congratulated each other on the New Year, wished each other health, wealth, happiness, etc. The well-wishing was accompanied by songs and poems. The songs were often recited by the leader of the group, who was accompanied by a group of people singing the same songs.

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

However, most of the wishes were more jocular:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,

My wishes for you will be even better

What I smell hiding under your chimney [the smoked meat there],

I wish you all the best,

Budu vam lipse vincovaty.

Dajte mi z n'oho pokostovaty,

Stoska pid kominom cuju:

And that you, dear husbandman, stand among the stacks

Sheaf after sheaf, stack after stack,

A good crop of wheat and beans,

Jak jasnyj, Misjac mezy zirkamy.

A vy, pan gazda, mezy snopkamy,

Snop pry snopi, kopa pry kopi

Zeby vam vyrosla psenycja I bib,