



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



Supplement to the SVOBODA, Ukrainian Daily

Published by the Junior Department of the Ukrainian National Association.

No. 2.

Jersey City, N. J., Friday, January 12, 1934.

Vol. II.

UKRAINIAN GIRL SCOUT MOVEMENT IN PRAGUE

A Ukrainian Girl Scout organization was formed in Prague, Czechoslovakia last October 17th, under the name of "Ukraina." In the Ukrainian language the scout movement is known as "plast." The leader of this newly organized troop is Natalka Kozycka, a graduate of a well known Scout Training School; the secretary is Irene Sadowska; and treasurer, Titian Mazeppa.

The meetings of this girl scout troop take place every week in the local home of the Ukrainian Women's Association. The troop's activities at these meetings take on a two-fold character: the first half of the meetings being dedicated to the Ukrainian life; and the other to scout routine. In the first part of the meeting the girls devote themselves to the study of materials dealing with Ukraina and its people, paying particular attention to Ukrainian history; and also, in view of the fact that some of the younger girls attend Slovak schools where they have no opportunities of learning about Ukraine, special attention is given to them by the older girls and their leader. The second half of the meeting is devoted to discussions of the various phases of girl scout life, of sports, singing under the direction of Miss Mazeppa (the songs are mostly of a Ukrainian patriotic character) and the laying of plans and preparing for various scout activities.

Addresses are delivered by the girls at their meetings. To date the following have been given: 1) The Scout Movement in the Ukrainian sub-Carpathian region, by L. Mandgula; 2) Totemism in the Scout Movement, by N. Kozycka; 3) The Significance of Sport for the Modern Person, by H. Mandgula; and 4) Taras Shevchenko, by I. Sadowska.

The girls have a press commission whose duty is to supply the local press with accounts of their activities. This press commission has had published already over 100 copies of a booklet dealing with the Ukrainian Girl Scout Movement, and sent them to places where they would do the most good.

The troop is also devoting quite a bit of its time in preventing young Ukrainian children, deprived of the opportunities of studying about Ukraine, from being assimilated by other nationalities, by arranging special courses for them and distributing various Ukrainian school readers among them. The troop is making a collection of Ukrainian books, and to date, has sent out close to 1,000 of these books to wherever they are needed.

"Ukraina" has also taken part in various Ukrainian manifestations in Prague, aided local Ukrainian immigrants therein, and even helped to make a collection for the Ukrainian fugitives from Soviet Ukraine, who at the present time are in Roumania.

Any reader of this "Weekly" who has some spare Ukrainian books, can be of great assistance to these active Ukrainian Girl Scouts in their work, by sending them postpaid to the following address: N. Kozycka, Praha Vinohrady, Sobeslavskva 30 Czechoslovakia.



"HAPPY NEW YEAR!"



Again we are tardy with our holiday greetings. Last week it was with the Christmas greetings, and this week it is with the New Year greetings. An American, unacquainted with the Ukrainian people and their customs, upon glancing at the headline greetings in this and the last issue of the "Ukrainian Weekly," will undoubtedly think that its publishers and the editor are suffering perhaps from some form of hallucination regarding the calendar. Had he read however, the explanation, as given in last week's issue of the "weekly," of the difference between the calendar which the Ukrainian people follow and the more modern one, his doubts regarding our mental equilibrium would undoubtedly be set at rest. After all, although in religious holidays we adhere to the older calendar, known as the Julian Calendar, yet in all the rest of our activities and life we govern ourselves exclusively by the modern Gregorian Calendar.

But it is not only because of political reasons that we, American-Ukrainians, retain and follow the old country calendar. Especially is this true of our youth, the majority of which has never been further east than New York City. For most of us, clinging to the older calendar is a bit of sentiment. It is the link which connects us with our Ukrainian kinsmen across the seas. It is something which sets us apart from others, and therefore draws us all the more closer into one big family of common joys and sorrows. It is like some precious heirloom which is kept forever and ever, growing more precious and priceless with the passage of time. Our emotions and sensibilities become quickened at the thought that we are celebrating the same holiday at exactly the same time as did our picturesque Cossack ancestors on the wild steppes of Ukraine. And for that matter, so did all of our ancestors celebrate these holidays at the same time, extending way back to the Ukrainian State of Kiev, when Volodimir the Great introduced Christianity into Ukraine in the year of 988.

It is things like that that make life worthwhile, particularly in this prosaic, humdrum, money-mad world of ours today. Sentiment is the breath of life; without it, all is dead. Sentiment is that magic wand which gives a sterling value, a color, and an irresistible charm to anything it is permitted to touch. Let us not discard it, therefore; let us nourish its seeds in us and cultivate it like some precious exotic plant of perpetual and undying beautiful life.

And with this New Year (as we say it in Ukrainian) we extend to American-Ukrainian youth are most sincere greetings of a happy and prosperous year. May our youth, which is so fleeting, be forever dedicated to sentiment, for youth and sentiment are synonymous, and sentiment is inseparably bound with unconquerable spirit, endless enthusiasm, and fragrant hopes. May we all, young American-Ukrainians, retain forever those beautiful Ukrainian customs and traditions, which make one proud to be a Ukrainian, and which link us with our proud past when Ukraine was one of the leading states of Europe. Such sentiments will never be unfaithful to us. They will always prove to be an argosy of priceless treasures not only to our mother Ukraina, but to America as well.

SAVE YOUR COPIES OF THE "WEEKLY"

Time and time again we are in receipt of inquiries concerning Ukraine and the Ukrainian people, the answers to which have already appeared in the "Ukrainian Weekly." Others write to us saying that there is certain information that they desire which has appeared in some previous issue of the "weekly," and would we please send them that particular copy. Still others request that we mail them all the back copies, as they have either lost theirs, misplaced or thrown them away.

We would indeed be very glad to comply with all of these requests, and help these people out; but it is impossible, for the simple reason that the supply of the back issues which we have on hand is very limited. And therefore, the only preventive remedy left for all of us, is to save all of the copies of the "weekly" very carefully, and at the end of the year have them bound into a year book. The slight trouble entailed in doing this will be more than compensated by the advantages to be derived.

THE SCOUT MOVEMENT

Not so very long ago the Boy and Girl Scout movement in the Ukrainian lands under Poland grew by leaps and bounds, until Poland stepped in and destroyed this organization, because it was a union of Ukrainian youth. And therefore it no longer exists there today. But since then however, another such organization has grown up among the thousands of Ukrainian immigrants in the nearby Czechoslovakia. And because of the inquiries we receive concerning it, we print on this page a short resume of one such group, known as "Ukraina."

"UKRAINE TODAY"

TARAS SHEVCHENKO

... The people die—
Within their prison they are slaughtered;
Children without a God or friend—
The Gossack children—and the
daughters,
The beauty of the native land,
Are held in bondage...

Ukraine is flaming to the sky;
Through villages the naked children
Weep for their fathers.

Faded leaves
Are rustling o'er the lifeless meadows,
The clouds are drowsing, sun's asleep,
And villages draw howling shadows
Which scent the corpse...

Transl. by WALDIMIR SEMENYNA.

The words of the dead poet are ringing true today—as never before. Read your "Kobzar"!

"HETMAN"

Some of us may have read during the last month in the American press about an incident which took place in France. Some dejected person disfigured the statue of Pola Deruleda, a well known French writer, playwright, and patriot of the last century. This act caused quite a sensation in France, as the writer was very popular there.

What is more interesting to us however, is the fact that Pola Deruleda was the author of a famous French drama, dedicated to the Ukrainian people and their struggle for freedom, entitled "Hetman." This drama, which is in five acts, won a special award from the French Academy. It deals with Ukraine's struggle for freedom, and the story takes place during the turbulent Cossack days. Throughout this play, which is very vivid in its depiction of the Cossack life, and their wars for freedom, the reader can discern the author's warm sympathy for the Ukrainian people and their struggle.

How popular was this drama, can be gathered from the fact that by the opening of this century it had already 23 printings. Its first presentation was on February 2, 1877, and from thence on it frequently appeared in the leading theatres of Paris.

It is indeed a pleasure to know that while during the 19th century, Russia was doing its utmost to make the world believe that there "never was nor ever will be" any Ukraine, from the French stage there resounded the cry "Gloire a l'Ukraine!"

"MAZEPPA" TO BE PRESENTED IN WASHINGTON

The "Washington Post" reports that Tchaikowsky's opera "Mazeppa" will be presented in Washington, D. C. by the Ukrainian Art Theater of Philadelphia, on January 26 in the Belasco Theater. This will be the first of the troupe's series of appearances in leading cities.

The troupe's director, D. Chutro, desires to offer an opportunity to a number of young American-Ukrainian girls, who have had classical ballet training in American ballet schools, the chance to dance in ballet of the opera "Mazeppa." Those who care to apply for try-outs should write immediately to Mr. D. Chutro, 4623 N. 16 St., Phila., Pa.

More details concerning this troupe and opera will appear in the subsequent issue.

UKRAINE IN THE 20TH CENTURY

(Continued)

7. The Allies Recognize Ukraine

Under the stress of events which followed the downfall of the weak and vacillating Russian Provisional Government and the coming of the Bolsheviks into power, the Ukrainian Central Rada at Kiev issued its Third Universale (November 10, 1917). This universale proclaimed Ukraine to be an independent republic, but mind you, still a part of the contemplated utopian Russian federation comprising the larger nationalities under former czarist Russia's rule.

The outstanding provisions of this third universale were: 1) the calling of the national Ukrainian elections in January of the following year; 2) a recommendation that peace be made with the Central Powers (Germany, etc.)—the necessity being based upon the supposition that if the latter won the war (which during that period seemed most likely) Ukraine, as part of the former Russian Empire, would have to pay a huge indemnity in the form of grain; and 3) the abolishing of all private ownership in large estates, Crown and Church lands, and the Imperial Appenages, without compensation, for the benefit of the peasantry.

This last provision has been the cause of a great deal of criticism being leveled at the Rada, especially at the Social Revolutionary party which predominated it. It is claimed, by its critics, that this measure, or rather experiment, plunged the Ukrainian villages into endless disorders, strengthened the class distinction between

the rich and the poor, and finally, aligned against the young Ukrainian republic all of the capitalists, the men who controlled the money and credit. Be as it may, the fact remains however, that the Rada attempted to grapple with the problem of gaining support according to its lights. It saw clearly that to fight the Bolsheviks successfully, it must base its government on the support of the peasantry, before whose eyes the Bolsheviks dangled all sorts of enticing promises. Furthermore, the peasantry was the backbone of Ukraine: the peasants being Ukrainian nationalists, while the nobility, the bureaucracy, and the proletariat in the towns, were all more or less hostile to the young republic.

The Bolshevik coup d'etat together with its threat of communism to the rest of Europe, threw a big scare into the Allies.

To the latter the young Ukrainian Republic seemed to be the only stable factor left out of the former Russian Empire; and anticipating that Ukraine would become a strong sound free state, England, France, and Japan hastened to officially recognize Ukraine as a sovereign state.

The Bolsheviks also, upon coming into power, recognized the independence of Ukraine upon the high-sounding principles of equality and sovereign rights of all nationalities of Russia. Despite this theoretical recognition however, Ukraine was not permitted to live in peace. It soon became clear to all that this Bolshevik recognition was a weapon of propaganda

used to obtain the aid of the Ukrainian people until such time as the Bolshevik power grew stronger. And so it proved to be.

In the latter part of November the Bolsheviks dispatched an ultimatum to the Rada, demanding the right of entry for the Bolshevik troops into Ukraine and also its recognition of the supreme authority of the Soviets. Refusal by the Rada was followed by the invasion of Ukraine by the Bolsheviks who, through unheard of brutality and insidious propaganda, steadily advanced deeper and deeper into Ukraine. Their progress was due partly to the superiority of their greater armies and

partly to the dissensions which they spread among certain bodies of Ukrainian soldiery. In those turbulent days it was extremely difficult to tell apart friend from foe.

During this time the Bolsheviks were negotiating with Germafiy the ignominious treaty of Brest Litovsk. The General Secretariat of the Rada had also sent its delegates there to conclude a separate treaty with Germany. The two delegations clashed: the Bolsheviks being antagonistic to the Ukrainian delegation on the ground that they alone represented all nationalities of Russia, including Ukraine.

O. WERNIWOLIA

PRISON FOR LIBERTY

I fear no prison nor the tyrant,
They are no cause of dread to me,
More awful 'tis in my own dwelling,
In homeland imprisoned to be.

I feel no shame to bear my fetters
For freedom of my land and race,
But wearing golden robes as servant
Of tyrants, I deem a disgrace.

O, they may torment us and torture,
Yet truth itself they can't destroy;
Let all oppressors keep on revelling,
In time they'll perish and their joy...

Those prison walls? They are our glory!
We're all imprisoned now,—not free,
We all drink from a cup that's bitter,
Which is the same—for you and me,—
Who'er with conscience, hope is blessed
This goblet dare not put aside,
Until to dregs he drains the potion,
With it he firmly shall abide!

Whoever a faith for good doth cherish
With no alarm the cup he'll view,
The draught will raise his hopes up skywards,
His spirit fortify anew.

Trans. by JOHN YATCHEW,
Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

SAHAYDATCHNY

Retold from an old Ukrainian story by S. S.

(6)

6. Off for Kaffa

Let us now return to the Sitch. More than a week has passed since Sahaydatchny, amidst scenes of wild and tumultuous acclaim, had been elected by the Cossacks to lead them on a foray across the Black Sea to Kaffa, the Turkish stronghold.

During the entire week the Sitch resembled a regular beehive of preparations for the oversea expedition. Already, the last minute preparations were being made: the newly built peculiar Cossack's "chaykes" (boats) were being inspected for the last time, tarred, and filled with provisions: clothes were being mended, boots repaired, money belts for the anticipated Turkish gold pieces made; muskets and pistols cleaned, sabres and scimitars sharpened and polished, powder horns filled; and loaves of bread baked and then cut up for drying.

The time for the departure had arrived.

The Cossacks gathered around their chaplain, who was standing in front of an improvised altar. All hats were reverently taken off. A sudden hush fell upon the assemblage. The clear voice of the chaplain swept over the bowed heads like the peal of a church bell, exhorting them to pray to their Almighty Lord for protection and success in their venture. Devoutly the Cossacks prayed, for the expedition was very dangerous, and no one was sure whether he would ever see his Mother Ukraine again. The combined hum of their voices rose into the air like some deep chord of a mighty organ, rolling and reverberating across the wide Dnieper, and los-

ing itself far out in the boundless steppe.

The prayer ended. The huge vari-colored mass covering the steppe broke into numerous groups, each hurrying to the river's edge where their "chaykes" lay straining at their mooring lines, as if impatient at this delay. The oarsmen took their places, while the Cossacks milled around their standards.

Oleksy Popovitch, the scrivener, climbed into the leading "chayka" with a Bible in his hand, and faced the multitude. He was hatless. The warm southerly wind gently ruffled his already unruly black shock of hair. Raising his eyes to the Otaman's standard, he crossed himself. The throng grew silent again. All took their hats off... A sonorous even tone mounted into the air...

It seemed as if the whole world had stilled itself to listen to Oleksy Popovitch. The Cossacks held their breath, lest they miss a syllable. They forgot for the moment that before them stood their scrivener, a former noble, a reckless adventurer and world traveller. In their eyes he became the reincarnation of some ancient holy man quoting the words of God.

A gust of warm rain from the lowering black clouds swept across them, and pattered gently on the surface of the river. A faint aroma of damp human bodies arose in the air. Somewhere a camp dog ventured to break the silence. He was immediately silenced! The voice continued on and on...

At last the reading came to an end. The Cossacks replaced their

hats, made sure that they had not forgotten anything, and began to embark. Suddenly, in the very midst of this, shouts were heard.

"Look! Look at that!"

"Why, they're leading a bison!"

"Is that a bison?"

"Of course it is, are you blind?"

And indeed, over on the other side of the river could be descried two boys leading a bison by the horns. A most extraordinary sight! Such strength! Imagine—two boys leading a wild bison by the horns! Why, that's impossible! But there it is!

A few Cossacks jumped into a small boat and quickly rowed across. They jumped out, approached the two with their recalcitrant victim, who showed his displeasure by tossing his head and stamping... The watchers on this side of the river could see the few Cossacks approach the strange group. And then more wonders!... The bison began to dance and prance.

Soon the entire group, together with the bison, climbed into the boat, and rowed back. The boat reached this side of the river and grounded. Out of it jumped the Cossacks, and the two boys with their bison. They were immediately surrounded by the wondering Cossacks. Suddenly, without warning, before the startled eyes of the Cossacks, the bison collapsed like an empty sack, and out of it jumped two figures: a Zaporogian Cossack and a boy.

"Why—that's our comrade Karpo!"

And indeed it was Karpo, and with him was Hrytsko, while the other two youths, Khvedko and Ukhum, completed our quartet of fugitives running away from the Duke of Ostrog's domains to join the Sitch. Everyone laughed at the joke played upon them by the four. Explanations followed. Karpo

and his three proteges had been attacked by the bison. While the boys took shelter in the tree, Karpo, with some difficulty had killed the brute with his lance and knife.

Suddenly these explanations and the reunion were interrupted by the deep boom of cannon. A cloud of whitish smoke rose into the air, and, driven by the wind, floated lazily towards Ukraina. A second boom... And then the third...

The features of the Cossacks grew grave. Everyone glanced toward his standard, and crossed himself. The signal to start had been given!

Like bees to their hives the Cossacks flowed into their "chaykes."

"What about the boys?"—inquired Karpo's friends, pointing to the boys, who were standing near the bison's hide, thrilled to the tips of their fingers by this strange, wonderful, and never-to-be forgotten scene of the Cossacks starting off on an overseas raid.

"They're coming with me," replied Karpo, and motioned to them to take the hide and follow him into the boat.

The entire Dnieper now became churned into one of vast seething boiling cauldron, by the movement of hundreds of oars. More than fifty "chaykas," each containing from fifty to sixty Cossacks cast off their mooring lines and moved downstream. Leading the flotilla was Sahaydatchny's "chayka," carrying him with his staff. Shouts, songs, cries, oaths, filled the air.

Helped by the river's current, the "chaykas" rapidly left their "Sitch-mother" behind them. Soon it disappeared entirely. Everything had now become very quiet, for it was necessary to reach the Black Sea as quietly as possible before the Turkish outlying frontier posts gave the alarm.

(To be continued)

ADVANTAGES OF A BUSINESS SCHOOL COURSE OVER A HIGH SCHOOL COURSE

With deep interest, I read Mr. W. Semenyha's article, "Easy Way Out" in the No. 10 issue of the "U. W.," wherein he accuses the so-called business college and stresses the point for the youth to go four years through high school rather than to enter a specialized business school and complete the work in a much shorter time.

Everyone realize the value of a high school education but when one must spend four valuable years in learning the commercial subjects which he could do at a business school in less than half that time, having a higher grade of proficiency in all subjects, it would seem to be a waste of time to go two extra years, during which time one can already practice what he has learned and make money with which one can attend an evening high school if he so desires to get some training in social sciences, music or literature.

According to a professor of the Pierce School of Business Administration of Philadelphia, "The business school teaches what the high school neglects or forgets to teach." Being a graduate of a high school myself, I was somewhat surprised and disgusted for having on my business school curriculum simple subjects like spelling, arithmetic and penmanship as a requirement. It was a repetition of high school subjects; but an entirely different method of teaching, far superior to that of a high school, convinced me that it would be an asset rather than a detriment in completely mastering these minorities.

Everyone must admit that penmanship is sadly neglected throughout the high school days by both the instructors and students, and yet it is one of the foremost requisites of any good business man, if he is to succeed in any line, by being able to write clearly, legibly, with ease and rapidity. The study of words, synonyms, pronunciation, enunciation, choice of words and correct use in a sentence is taken lightly at a high school, not so at a business school. Rapid calculation in arithmetic is essential to all men of business as a short time saving method. Grammar is one subject that a business college student cannot afford to neglect but must master it almost to a point of perfection, not so at high school.

When a pupil attends a business college he is there for a purpose. He knows that his parents are paying for his education and his efforts of concentration and intensive study are destined to be more profound, while the high school pupil just lingers long enough to have his lessons prepared for the next day and achieve a passing grade for the term. The professor of a business college on the average is far superior to the high school instructor, possessing a wide business knowledge, possibly through years of experience in a particular line as, let us say, Law. They often advise students on business secrets, its intricacies and business psychology. The business college typist and stenographer almost always excel over the high school graduate in this respect.

The advantage of a business college graduate over a high school graduate is tremendous in the business world as the rigid requirements compel their students to "know their stuff." Then too, business schools try, and very often do, place their former students at some concern, not so at a high school. Individual instruc-

tion is given and one progresses on his own merits and ability.

Four years in a high school is well spent but the student is not prepared for any specific position as the diversity in studying so many different subjects, whether needed or not, divides his attention from stressing on some particular course or vocation.

I conclude by saying that if one can afford it, let him enter a business school and be properly trained, while the literature, music and athletics that he may miss, he can get in the evening schools, at the library or at any recreation centre. High School courses are necessary to those anticipating on entering a University by studying the fundamental academic subjects, but we must admit that for a good well-rounded business career, one can not go wrong by attending a business school in preference to a four-year commercial course at any high school. There are exceptions to all rules, and it matters not what school one attends and how good or bad the instructors are; to succeed in life, one must dedicate himself to sincere study with unceasing ambition, coupled with a keen aptitude for learning.

ALEXANDER YAREMKO.

UKRAINIAN BOYS IN THE CCC.

When 300,000 young men are mobilized and welded into one vast Civilian Conservation Corps, it follows naturally that almost all sects and religions will be represented. It is not surprising, therefore, to find four young fellows of Ukrainian extraction in CCC, Co. 269 located at Camp Greynolds in the heart of this beautiful city.

They are Charles Skitsko of 100 No. 8th Street, Brooklyn, Steve Scebelo of 502 W. 122nd Street, Manhattan, Steve Dashen of 85 Pitt Street, and Mike Kasmir of 96 E. 8th St., both of New York.

In CCC service they are old-timers. That is, they are now serving their second six months in the organization. During the summer they helped build a fire control road high in the Rockies of Montana. With the oncoming of cold weather, the company was transferred south to Miami, where they are to build a county park at Ojus, 14 miles from here. Capt. T. M. Van der Stemple is Company Commander.

All of the Ukrainian boys have taken to the work quickly. So well, in fact, that most of them have been given more responsible positions. Skitsko, who was in charge of the mess hall in Montana, continues in that capacity. Dashen is on the camp police detail and he must see that the camp is well kept and ordered at all times, while Scebelo is charged with keeping the wash room in order. Of the boys, Mike Kasmir prefers to work in the fields.

In a letter recently received they write: "We are enjoying ourselves here in Miami, which by the way is a marvellous town. Rest assured we are all being well taken care by the United States Government and the Army officers. We are, of course, grateful. Somehow, living in CCC gives us courage and confidence in ourselves. It is an experience we will never forget."

P. S. Note: The furies of snow appearing in New York recently only goes to emphasize further the luck some people have. While New Yorkers shivered under their overcoats, Skitsko, Scebelo, Dashen and Kasmir were swimming in the warm waters off Miami Beach. Such is life.

DAVID S. SWERDLOW,
Ass't Public Relations Council,
CCC Co. 269, Miami, Fla.

A UKRAINIAN-AMERICAN ATHLETIC UNION

(1)

If athletics will be the main medium of activities among our Youth, it will put us "on the map" quicker than anything else, because of the national importance of sports in America. The slow but certain spread of sports is going to bring us ever increasing results. Thru achievements in this field we can engage the attention of a greater proportion of the American people than thru any other endeavor, and for this reason it is gratifying to see the widening of athletic activities among Ukrainian Youth clubs, especially in the greater metropolitan area of New York City.

It is true, we can gain access to the upper level of people in American life, the more thinking and decisive group thru the presentation of our culture, but it is also important to reach and educate public opinion on Ukraine among the greater and commoner masses. While we concede such value to sports, we must not mean to de-emphasize the worth of culture in popularizing Ukraine. Though sports is the more forceful of the two mediums, they must work together in order to put the Ukrainian people before the eyes of the American audience. It is interesting to note the relationship of culture to athletics; they go hand in hand. Names such as Lyceum and Academy which today symbolize intellectual centres were originally gymnasias, places of physical recreation around which all of every-day ancient Grecian life revolved. It was among the athletes of these places that philosophers, musicians and dramatists found the best audience for their expression; it was here that Plato and Aristotle thought it worthwhile to expound their philosophies. And even today we find no serious conflict between physical activities and mental activities, for in many clubs the library and gym supplement each other.

We are therefore going in the right direction when we give so much time to athletic efforts, even when we go to the point of getting together an extensive Baseball League. However, our aim should go beyond just one narrow field, one type of game; we should plan for a wider scope of activities among our far-flung communities thru the means of an Ukrainian American Athletic Union.

The purpose and adaptability of such an organization to our cause can be shown best by the part played in the unification of Germany by the Turnen. The situation in Germany about 1810 was far from it being a nation in itself. The country was made up of small, independent, and comparatively weak states which were under the domination of the French. To free themselves of the Napoleonic rule, they realized that unity was imperative, and it was during this period of political stress that the Turnvereine arose with certain political aims as well as the promotion of physical achievements. The leaders of this movement believed that the hope of their freedom lay in the development of strong, sturdy and fearless youth, and that the continuance of their country's greatness rested in the vigorous minds of the young generation. They thought a nation with such people would not rest until it had secured unity and its own government. They realized the great power of games and sports to break down class distinction and generate democracy, and if we young Ukrainian-Americans can become aware of the results of this very same force, that is just the impetus we need to develop.

All democratic nations and organizations support amateur sports because they realize how essential sports are in having complete harmony in their administration. The ancient Greeks required every male's participation in some athletic activity, in order to have well balanced and efficient citizenry.

We need more contact among our scattered youth under the constructive influence of sports. It is by our close association thru games amongst our youngsters, that we can develop team-play, foster co-operation and finally attain real unity. Under the conditions of universal sportmanship we will be able to effect a strong, complete union of all of our Ukrainian Youth in this country.

There must be no hesitation on our part in copying such an idea because it was originally of another nationality; if their plan has merits, let us acknowledge it and think as Bismarck did, "Fools learn from experience, but I learn from the mistakes of others." Let us learn from the success of others; if other nations have shown us a way, let us venture out on the strength of their accomplishments.

When the unity of Germany was effected, when the Turners had gained the personal liberty they had once dreamed of, and when the society had outlived one of its original purposes, their aims were broadened out to promote intellectual enlightenment and sociability among its members, in addition to promoting sports and gymnastics. Emigrants to America carried on the principles of the organization and in spite of opposition, education and enlightenment on social problems, political issues and American life in general were achieved thru the library, lectures, debates and schools. This is the story of a society that centered around a mutual interest in athletics, that went out and fulfilled other purposes, and as a whole, had a marked influence in American public life. Does not this show the possibilities we would have in a Ukrainian American Athletic Union?

WALTER N. NACHONEY,
U. N. A. 239, Phila., Pa.
(To be concluded in following issue)

GIGGLES.

Dear Editor:

May I come in? Thank you. Here is my little share to the Ukrainian Weekly. Just a few laughs and giggles. I hope you like them.

1. Customer—"Two pork chops well done, please."

Walter (to chef)—"Burn up two Jewish enemies."

2. Since Izzy Ginsberg took a blood transfusion from Patty Murphy—he thinks he is entitled to march in the St. Patrick's Day parades.

3. Billy—(saying his prayers at the top of his voice)—

"Please, God, give me a rocking horse for my birthday."

Mother—"You needn't shout, God is not deaf."

Billy—"No, but Daddy is."

4. The treasurer of a Ladies' Aid Society went to the bank to deposit some money, remarking to the banker, "Here is some Aid money." The banker, a little hard of hearing, thought she said Egg money, and he responded enthusiastically. "Well the hens did pretty well."

5. Professor: "What is whisky?"
Student: Seven dollars a quart.

Very truly yours,
STEPHAN L. KOCIUK,
Philadelphia, Pa.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

ENJOYS POEMS

Dear Editor:

I enjoy reading many different kinds of newspapers, but the most interesting one is the "Ukrainian Weekly". I believe if I did not receive this newspaper, it would seem like losing a friend.

I also believe that if we had about 20,000 readers of this newspaper, it would then be possible for us to receive it daily.

Since reading the first copy of the "U. W." and continuing until the present time, I now know more about Ukraine than I did in the past.

A few of the very interesting items published in the "U. W." are the poems written by our well known Ukrainian, Rosalie N. Hatala; "The Sport Whirl" and various other items.

Yours truly,
ANNA HOLOWKA,
Rochester, N. Y.

ATTENTION YOUNG UKRAINIANS!

Quite a few Ukrainian families live in sparsely populated sections of the United States where the nearest neighbors are miles apart and where communication is necessarily slow. Others live in small country towns or villages where there are few people. Such people have very few friends and consequently find life in general kind of dull... which is true in most circumstances.

We have the United States Post Office at our service. Why not take advantage of it? Why not write letters to our Ukrainian friends in other cities and States? Many of us would be made very happy to receive a letter from a person whom we have never seen.

I correspond with several persons—two of which reside in Canada and another in South Africa—and the letters I received from them are very interesting. News of activities in other parts of this planet can be brought directly to you through your correspondent. I have received information in full in regard to the Ukrainian protest parade held recently in Chicago from a "pen pal" of mine living there. There are many advantages to be had from corresponding and very few, if any, disadvantages.

I will be more than glad to help bring us young Ukrainians together. Send your name, address, description, etc., to me and I will submit it for publication in the "U. W." so that those interested can see it and write to you. The fair sex is not excluded... in fact, without the girls, this idea would amount to nothing. So all those interested in writing to other young Ukrainians please forward your respective names and address to me and before we all know it all of us will be communicating enthusiastically with each other.

Remember, however, that this idea needs your wholehearted cooperation to go over successfully... so the more that write to me the better. As soon as I receive a sufficient number of those who want pen pals I will have their addresses published in a conspicuous section of "our" paper (that is a privilege!). Don't forget to include your address in your letter as that is very important.

I would be especially pleased to hear from young Ukrainians having numerous items of importance to write about.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK,
315 Henderson Street,
Jersey City, N. J.

A COMPLAINT FROM BOSTON

Of the 14 issues of the "Ukrainian Weekly" that have thus far been published, there has not, as yet, been a single contribution from Boston. This can be attributed to the lack of interest shown by a large part of the younger people in Ukrainian affairs.

There are certain religious and sectional differences which exist here in Boston amongst the older folk that have a tendency to separate them into various groups; and consequently, these differences have been passed on the younger generation.

It seems that whatever one group attempts to do, the others take it upon themselves to do as little as possible to aid the former in its undertakings. A good example of just this condition occurred when one of the groups undertook to stage a demonstration in protest against the atrocities of the Russian reds in Ukraine. If ever there was a time when the wholehearted support of each and every individual was needed this was it; and yet, there were those who didn't give the slightest indication of the fact that that had anything in common with their fellow-countrymen.

This in short is the condition that exist amongst the so-called Boston Ukrainians.

WILLIAM CHEDLOWSKY,
Boston, Mass.

RETAINING ONE'S CUSTOMS

Dear Editor:

This is my first letter to the "Ukrainian Weekly". I would like to give a few facts about our Christmas, January 7th, in reply to an article written in the "Ukrainian Weekly", issue of January 5th, 1934, by A. S., of Newark, N. J.

If the young Ukrainian generation expects to get ahead in anything, it must first have a strong belief in its traditions—above all, religion.

It was only last month, that I read in a very popular Catholic magazine, "Columbia," edited by the "Knights of Columbus," that the "true" Christmas really falls on January 7th, on the new calendar.

Also A. S. must realize that the United States Constitution provides for freedom of religion, which strengthens my right to say that Ukrainians of the Greek Catholic Rite have nothing to be ashamed of in celebrating Christmas on January the 7th. Take for instance, the Hebrews. Consider the important part they play in the history of the world. No matter what they are professionally or what their surroundings are, they uphold the traditions of their forefathers. I believe, it will have to be a supernatural governing body to make them change their customs. And where the Americans and others are concerned, it is up to us, as aforesaid by many others, to tell and proclaim about Ukraine, its unmatched music, literature and customs.

Again, I appeal to the Ukrainian Youth, to unite in their thoughts and beliefs, which will, undoubtedly, set us on the road to success and victory. "In Union There Is Strength"—Lincoln.

I thank you,
ANN KOLODY,
Perth Amboy, N. J.

WHAT THE UKRAINIAN GENERATION SHOULD DO IN AMERICA

This is a very important problem in America to the Ukrainians. We know we cannot fight against the Poles and Russians. We know we cannot declare war upon them.

"Then what can we do?" some would ask. We can do plenty, and we should do it!

For instance, take our Ukrainians who are butchers, bakers, real estate men, etc. They get no attention from the Ukrainians whatsoever. You will very seldom find a Ukrainian buying from his own people or giving his own people a hand. They would rather go to a Jew or a Pole and deal with him. Why? Because he happens to be conveniently located near the Ukrainian's residence, or because he charges less money for his goods. How does

UKRAINIAN AFFAIRS IN AMERICA

ELECTIONS IN DETROIT

At the annual election of officers for the "Young Ukrainian Nationals" of Detroit, Mich., the following officers were elected: President—Mike Sowiak; Vice Pres.—John Forys; Record Secretary—Walter Petryn; Treasurer—Walter Malaniak; Fin. Secretary—John Wolds; Sergeant-at-arms—Joe Prystash.

Yours truly,
H. C. S.

TAUNTON UKRAINIAN JUNIOR CLUB

On the eve of January 3, 1934, the Ukrainian Junior Club held its election meeting at the Ukrainian Hall, Maple Street, Taunton, Mass. The following officers have been elected to serve for the year: President, Victoria Oliver; Vice President, Henry Proninski; Secretary, Stella A. Stoyko; Treasurer, Violet Marshalek.

Our committee consists of: Harry Salata, and Anna Shuda. Marcella Marshlek, and Olga Proninski were elected as press agents.

Everyone near and far is cordially invited to attend our social affairs. So, do not hesitate in joining and making merry at our future events.

STELLA A. STOYKO,
Secretary.

LECTURES IN PERTH AMBOY, N. J.

December 20th, 1933

At the meeting of the Ukrainian Youths, Mrs. Katherine E. Kedrowsky addressed the members on the purposes and aims of clubs, stressing reasons for organization of Ukrainian young men and women.

December 27th, 1933

An inspiring talk on "What the Ukrainian Youth means to U. S." was given by Michael Piznak, New York attorney, before members of the Ukrainian Youths.

Mr. Piznak spoke of the fortitude displayed by Ukrainian parents in struggling to give their children privileges and education. He pointed out that the Ukrainians should endeavor to develop more fully Ukrainian art and craftsmanship.

The meeting closed with the singing of Ukrainian songs.

J. S.,
Perth Amboy, N. J.

ELIZABETH, N. J. CLUB ACTIVITIES.

Below is an account of my first visit to the Ukrainian Social Club of Elizabeth.

The U. S. C. of Elizabeth at present is conducting a member-

ship drive. Their object is to organize the Ukrainian youth of Elizabeth in to one compact group, to promote good fellowship, and good sportsmanship. Being interested in their object, I decided to accept an invitation of an associate of mine to pay their club a visit.

I entered the Club timidly, as befitted a visitor, but my fears were soon dispelled as I was greeted warmly. I learned that this club was made up jointly of young men and women, with both parties of the club participating enthusiastically in all undertakings. I learned that a basketball game was to be played between the U. S. C. and the Erie Tigers of Elizabeth. This fact led me to cut short my visit, so as to enable me see the game. In the following account I will describe shortly, the game and activities of the U. S. C.

The Erie Tigers were heavier and more experienced team; while the U. S. C. were making their debut in this sport. The game began slowly with both teams failing to show much strength. The first half ended with the score 16 to 15 in the favor of the Erie Tigers, after the lead had changed hands many times. As play was resumed, the Ukrainians soon thrilled the spectators as their brilliant ball passing penetrated into their rival's territory. The Ukrainians soon began to compile a lead and as the last whistle ended the game, it was announced that the Ukrainians had defeated their rival 33 to 26.

Speaking of basketball, plans for a house league have been brought up, and having met with approval, our Ukrainian youth will soon be cavorting around the gyms in shorts. The young women of this club have also organized a team, and they too will swing into action against various girl teams of Elizabeth.

A singing quartette has been selected and if one were to approach the club, the melodious notes of these songsters would be heard throughout the length of the building.

Plans for football, basketball, indoor baseball, and debating teams have also been brought up; and the enthusiasm of the members show that these sports will be making their debut in the near future.

Before my visit was ended, I, on the recommendation of a friend, was made a member of the U. S. C. after paying the nominal fee. This ended a very delightful visit.

Respectfully yours,
MIRAN URBAN.

ATTENTION! — JERSEY CITY, N. J. AND VIGNITY!

JOIN THE MERRY CROWDS

UKRAINIAN NEW YEAR'S DANCE

sponsored by SISTERHOOD OF ST. MARY THE IMMACULATE
(uptown) JERSEY CITY, N. J.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 13TH, 1934

at UKRAINIAN CENTER, 181-183 Fleet Street, JERSEY CITY, N. J.
Commencement at 6 P. M. — 3 DOOR PRIZES — Admission 35 cts.

anyone expect cooperation from that sort of a Ukrainian?

We should all stick together; buy from our own people; give our own people a break. If a business man does charge a cent of two more for his goods, he, like every one else has to make a living, doesn't he? If you have any Ukrainian spirit help him then.

We Ukrainians need only one very old slogan—a slogan that has been used many times by many different nationalities—"All for one and one for all!"

There are also many fallows who give a boy than their size a good beating. You ask him why?—his answer will be, "because he called me a bum," or coward, etc.

Well, just call a Pole a "dirty Polack!" and see what he does; try it on a Russian—call him a "bum Russian!" Why, he'd tear your eyes out or knock your head off (if that were possible). When a Russian or a Pole gets into trouble a whole gang of either is willing to help. What is wrong with the Ukrainians?—Are you ashamed to be a Ukrainian?

Stick together, one and all; if we cannot bear arms now we will bear them later in the years to come.

First we must build a foundation, later the building. First we must unite and cooperate—later we can think of arms.

STEPHEN DMYTRIW, Uke D.D.
Jersey City, N. J.