



# UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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Vol. II.

## LARGE ASSEMBLAGE GREETES YOUTH'S CONGRESS

The Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America, held under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, took place last Saturday and Sunday at the International Institute in New York City.

Close to a hundred delegates (not more than two delegates from an organization) together with about fifty young guests participated in the sessions of the Congress. They were drawn from all parts of the country, from Minn., Ill., Mich., Iowa, Ohio, Penna., N. Y., N. J., Mass., Conn., R. I., Md., Del., West Va., and even Washington, D. C.

### Greetings From Representatives of Older Organizations

The proceedings were opened at 11 A. M. Saturday by Stephen Shumeyko, Pres. of the U. Y. L. of N. A. Then followed the usual preliminary steps. Waldimir Semenyina was elected chairman, and Miss Ann M. Bencal and Theodore Luciw, secretaries. Following the election of the necessary committees greetings were delivered by representatives of Ukrainian organizations. They included N. Murashko, President of the Ukrainian National Association; Dr. L. Myshuha, from the Editorial Staff of the Svoboda; E. Revyuk, Pres. of the "Obyednaniye;" G. Herman, Pres. of O.D.W.U.; V. Avramenko, of the Ukrainian Dancing School; E. Skotsko, representing the local branch of the Ukrainian Nationalists; R. Prydatkevich, from Friends of Ukrainian Music; S. Rudey, of the Chornomorska Sitch; and Mrs. A. Kmetz, Pres. of the "Soyuz Ukrainok." Then followed the reading of congratulatory messages. In the afternoon greetings were extended by the editor of Narodna Wola, Y. Chyz, together with M. Sichinsky. Other organizations were also well represented.

### Addresses By Youth Representatives

The first part of the two days' session consisted of a series of addresses delivered by representatives of American-Ukrainian youth. Waldimir Semenyina gave a talk on the influence of Ukrainian literature upon the Ukrainian movement for independence; Theodore Luciw spoke on the duties of American-Ukrainian students; Marie S. Gambal, on Ukrainians or Americans?; Miss Anastasia Oleskow, concerning the influence of our youth on the Ukrainian cause; Walter Bukata, on the practical approach towards the solution of our youth problems; Michael Piznak, on character as an aid to Ukrainian advance; Stephen Jarema, on internal youth organization life; Alexander Yaremko, on sports as a medium of propagating Ukrainian ideals; and N. Hawrylko on the attitude of our youth towards the old country.

Each address was followed by a discussion in which a great many of those present took an

(Concluded in last column)

## YOUTH'S CONGRESS

It will quite some time before the Ukrainian Weekly will be able to present a clear picture to our readers of all that took place last Saturday and Sunday at the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America. And for this purpose we will gladly set aside as many columns as necessary in our humble "weekly." For, although the "weekly" is published primarily for those of our youth who belong to the Ukrainian National Association yet this fact in no way interferes with its interest in the American-Ukrainian youth as a whole.

It is indeed a pleasure for the Ukrainian Weekly to know that its readers and members of the Ukrainian National Association played such an important role at this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress. It is but further proof of the time-established fact that members of the Ukrainian National Association during its 40 years of active existence have always been in the van of American-Ukrainian life and progress. And therefore, when today our young members of the U. N. A. take a leading part in such an important manifestation as the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America they are but carrying on the tradition and heritage handed down to them by the Ukrainian National Association. "Father Soyuz," as the Association is affectionately known, stands proudly by, while his children manfully shoulder some of his tasks.

But all this is of secondary importance. What really is important is the sight of our American-Ukrainian youth on their own initiative and expense travelling from all parts of the country to the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress in order to fan brighter the flame of Ukrainian life here in America.

At a time when our pessimists with much grave shaking of heads predict that their passing will be followed by the speedy demise of Ukrainian life in America, with all that is splendid and fine,—at such a time, as if to give lie to them, we have American-Ukrainian youth representatives gathering from all parts of the country, and coolly and dispassionately examining the problems facing them, problems that have their origin in the Ukrainian ancestry and American environment of these young people. And what is still more inspiring is to see these young people with sincerity and seriousness concern themselves with the Ukrainian national movement for independence, despite the fact that they are bound by inseparable ties to America. They examine ways by which they can best help this movement. They seek to perpetuate American-Ukrainian life. They urge all our young people to acquaint themselves better with all the fine elements of Ukrainian life, culture and tradition. And finally, they seek methods by means of which these elements can be drawn to the attention of the American people, so that they can realize that Ukraine is not some insignificant backwoods nation, but a great nation with a proud history, tradition and a fine culture—a nation that is entitled to take its place among the leading nations of the world.

Somebody said that great events forecast their shadows. And verily is this saying true in the present instance. We believe that this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America is but a shadow of what is to come:—a great colony of Americans of Ukrainian descent, living together in peace and harmony, preserving the best of the Ukrainian life that their long deceased parents had brought with them to these shores; while across the seas, in the land of their famous ancestors, there flourishes a mighty state, a state which these American-Ukrainians helped to build, and that mighty state is none other than a free and independent Ukraine.

## ANOTHER REPORT ON HUNGER IN UKRAINE

The London "Daily Express" recently printed a dispatch of its correspondent who has just returned from a journey through Soviet Ukraine. He reported that during the past 18 months more than 6,000,000 peasants died of hunger in Ukraine. During the past winter the Soviet authorities forcibly collected from among the peasants all their grain and left them to starve.

His dispatch describes the horrible scenes he saw at the railroad stations where peasants crowded around the train in the hope of finding a piece of bread. He also saw many corpses of famine victims in the villages.

active part. At all times the conduct of the participants was most exemplary. Both the English and Ukrainian languages were used in the addresses and discussions.

### Business Session of the League

Following the addresses and the interesting discussions succeeding them, the business session of Ukrainian Youth's League of North America came next. The officers and the district leaders gave their reports, which were accepted by delegates. Then followed elections of new officers for the League for the year 1934-1935. The following were elected: Stephen Shumeyko of Newark (Maplewood), N. J.—President; Anastasia Oleskow of Chicago—Vice-President; Walter Bukata of Elizabeth, N. J.—Secretary; and Stephen Danielson (Danylyshyn) of Hamtramck, Mich.—Treasurer. The delegates voted to give the Executive Board power to appoint district leaders for each state. A Publicity Committee was elected, which included W. Semenyina, W. Bukata, Margaret Semenkiw, Elizabeth Dyczko, Stephanie Kudrick and S. Jarema. Resolutions were voted upon. Their text will appear in future issues of the Ukrainian Weekly.

The two day session ended Sunday evening with the singing of the Ukrainian and American national anthems.

### Recreational Activities

Saturday noon the participants had luncheon together. In the evening a tea was given by the International Institute. Sunday the young people enjoyed a dinner together, and all the activities wound up with a Gala Dance given in the same auditorium where the Congress sessions were held. The girls of the Ukrainian Civic Center of New York acted as hostesses under the leadership of Miss Elizabeth Dyczko.

All those who participated in this Congress will remember it for many years to come, and those who did not—have cause enough for regrets. Before parting the delegates resolved that the Third Ukrainian Youth's Congress is to be held at the same time next year in Detroit, Mich.

(Today's "U. W." is concluded in Svoboda, including the Pen Pal Column)



## A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

By REV. M. KINASH

(A free translation by S. S.)

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Up to now we have been dealing with the progress of Ukrainian literature during the Middle Period chiefly in the field of religious works. Now we shall turn our attention to lay works, particularly those dealing with history.

The historical branch of Ukrainian literature during the Middle Period progressed far more rapidly than the ecclesiastical branch. In main, it consisted of chronicles and of the diaries written by historically important persons. Most of these works were in the written form, although some of them assumed the printed as well.

### The Cossack Chronicles

The chief class of historical works which have come down to us from that period are the so-called Cossack Chronicles. We must remember that during that period wars followed one after the other, wars between Poland and Muscovy (Russian proper), Poland and Ukraine, Muscovy and Ukraine,

not to mention of the ever-recurring Turkish and Tartar invasions. All of these wars are ably portrayed by these Cossack Chronicles.

Of these Cossack Chronicles only about 20 have managed to survive the ravages of time and wars to this day. They are written in the Ukrainian, Polish and Russian languages. Some of them, following the custom set by the chroniclers of the First Period of Ukrainian Literature (during the Middle Ages) begin with the beginning of the earth and come right down to the time of writing. Most of them, however, concern themselves with the period when Bohdan Khmelnytsky, the greatest Ukrainian Hetman, waged a war for freedom against the Poles, won it and established an independent state of Ukraine, only to see his labors go waste due to an unfortunate alliance with Muscovy.

### Samiyla Weletchko's Work

The best chronicle dealing with the Khmelnytsky period was

written by Samiyla Weletchko, assistant scrivener of the famous Ukrainian Cossack organization—the Zaporozhe. His work is based upon various documents, reports, diaries, proclamations, orders, etc. of the Zaporozhian Cossacks, to which he had access in his position. Because of this his work, "Сказание о войнѣ козацкой съ Поляками" (The Story of the Wars between the Cossacks and the Poles) is regarded very highly.

Somewhat weaker from the point of literary style is a similar work of Gregory Hrabynka. He was a judge in a high military court of the Cossacks, and was also Hetman Polobutok's companion during the latter's imprisonment in the St. Petersburg dungeons.

### A Fine Work Dealing With Ukrainian History

A fine work from the historical angle is the Russian "Исторія Русовъ" (History of the Russ people), which deals with Ukrainian history from the time of Volodymir the Great until the latter part of the middle of the 18th century. It was believed at first

that this historical work was written by George Konysky, a White-Russ Metropolitan, but now it is established that its author was a Ukrainian, Gregory Poletsko, a village official.

In this work the author takes the stand that Ukraine is a separate nation from Poland and Russia, and defends the right of Ukraine to its autonomy. His work is valuable in several respects, but especially in that it helped a great deal to awaken a feeling of Ukrainian national consciousness in among the Ukrainian intelligentsia—the learned classes. Its greatest popularity among the Ukrainians was during the time of the early life of Taras Shevchenko. We have even the testimony of Michael Drahomanov, the great Ukrainian writer and historian, to the effect that during the years of 1830-1840 this historical work was in great favor among the landowning classes of Ukraine, who often had it copied or reprinted for themselves. In 1840 Ivan Konysky wrote that there was hardly a patriotic Ukrainian who did not have this book.

(To be continued)

## IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(A tale of olden Cossack times)

By ANDRIY TCHAIKOWSKY

(A free translation by S. S.)

(9)

### The Saddle

Seeing that the Tartar had at last decided to talk, "dyid" Panas motioned to the Cossack holding the red-hot poker that his services were no longer needed. The others crowded around.

"It was like this," began the Tartar. "There were about five hundred of us. Our leader was the famous Mustapha-aha, son of Ibrahim, the Khan's Grand Vizier. We came to Ukraine in search of plunder and captives. We attacked Spasivka during the night. What happened after the attack I do not know for I was outside the stockade, doing guard duty. And during the attack I went in pursuit after a boy who had escaped."

"You chased all night after a mere boy?" inquired one of the Cossacks curiously.

"It was the order of our leader that no one was to escape."

"How is it that you picked out Spasivka for your attack?" asked Petro Sudak.

"We had heard for a long time how wealthy that town was," replied the Tartar.

"Tell me," broke in Triska, the Cossack leader, "were many of you killed by the Spasivka inhabitants?"

"I do not know," answered the Tartar. "Most of the time I was outside the stockade."

Triska remained thoughtfully silent for a few moments. The others seeing that their leader was evidently up to some plan remained silent also. Then slowly a smile spread over his face. He was about to say something...

"Allah! Allah!" an overpowering roar went up on all sides of them. The Cossacks jumped to their feet and reached for their weapons.

They looked around... and what did they see? — Cossacks!... About a hundred of them!

"Ha-ha-ha!" a tremendous roar of laughter from the newcomers went up on all sides.

Triska's Cossacks laughed sheepishly in return. The joke was on them, but the joke was not so very humorous in their opinion. They had really thought for the

moment that they had been surrounded by an overwhelming force of Tartars.

The newcomers parted, and from their midst rode "sotnek" Andriy Nedolya, their leader. Reining his fleet Turkish horse, he placed both hands on hips and gave vent to a loud guffaw of derision.

"What kind of Cossacks are you?" he asked. "You've bunched yourselves like a herd of sheep. In a few moments you all could have been wiped off the face of the earth. Where are your sentries, your watch?"

"What the devil do we want a watch in broad daylight," retorted Triska, a bit nettled. "We aren't blind."

"Of course you are," replied Nedolya, "and not only blind but deaf as well. Here we rode up to your very camp without being seen. You—Cossacks? Tch-foo!" He spat in disgust. "You would make better herdsmen or traders, but not Cossacks!"

Triska reddened in anger at this insult.

"You shut up!" he cried, clapping his hand to his sabre. "You're not our leader. Go back from whence you came. And may the devil accompany you!"

At these words Nedolya slid off his horse. Hitching his shoulders in an odd fashion he slowly approached Triska. The latter stood his ground, glowering, his hand on his sabre hilt.

"I think I like this place," slowly drawled out Nedolya, "and I think we shall remain here. And if that does not suit you," he added significantly, "you know what you can do."

"We'll, see!" roared Triska, furiously, all restraint gone. Like a flash he drew out his sabre. The other jumped back to better draw his sabre.

At this moment, when death seemed inevitable for one or both of the opponents, "dyid" Panas sprang in between them.

"Just a minute!" he cried. "This has gone far enough. Are you children, or are you Cossacks? Put up your sabres! Here the enemy is practically on our neck and

you two quarrel over nothing. You, Nedolya, welcome to our camp! And you, Triska, hide your sabre for someone else. I know you both. You're both all right, and I won't permit you to fight. You'll have to cut me down before I do," he vowed determinedly.

The two would-be combatants cooled off at the sensible words of "dyid" Panas. For a moment they looked at each other from beneath their brows, and then slowly their faces cleared.

"There, you don't have to get sore so quickly," said Nedolya to Triska, giving him his hand. The other took it. They shook hands. "Dyid" Panas heaved a sigh of relief.

"Very good," he said, smiling to both. "Where were you coming from?" he inquired turning to Nedolya.

"But what's happened here," countered the latter, looking around and spying the bound Tartar.

Panas recounted all that had befallen.

"Why, here is our chance to catch the Tartars," exclaimed Nedolya. "We have work on hands, but first we must rest our horses a bit." Then turning to Triska he inquired, "What is your name, brother?"

"I am Ostap Triska, the leader of this band."

"Good!" beamed Nedolya. He reached in his saddle bag and drew out a small bottle and a small tumbler. "Here, let us have a drink together for friendship's sake."

Both downed their drinks in a gulp, smacking their lips. Nedolya then passed the bottle to "dyid" Panas, who also gulped one down.

"Brother Cossacks! Join my band, under my leadership!" Nedolya called to all.

"No need of talking about that," said "dyid" Panas. "We have to unite anyway! Let there be one leader, for a house having two housekeepers always remains unswept. I know 'sotnek' Nedolya very well. I say he is a good Cossack."

"Let it be him then," cried the others, "so long as he can lead us well."

The Cossacks who had come with Nedolya led their horses to the stream, and after they had drunk their fill, tethered them in the nearby bit of pasture.

Nedolya, taking Triska and "dyid" Panas with him, went to a nearby tree to talk over their plans.

Meanwhile the Cossacks began to amuse themselves with the Tartar.

The Tartar begged them to give him something to eat, as he had not eaten anything since yesterday. They untied his hands, gave him a little brandy and also a bowl of "kasha." The Tartar after drinking the brandy fell with avidity to the food. Now he felt cheered, and began to talk on his own volition. Several of the Cossacks who understood the Tartar tongue translated his remarks to the others.

"Would you slow me the boy after whom I had gone in pursuit?" the Tartar asked.

The others, seeing no harm in this simple request, called Pavlush over. The latter approached hesitantly, and then stopped. After last night all Tartars seemed to be some manner of terrible creatures.

"Come, come lad," one of the Cossacks encouraged the boy. "There is nothing to be afraid of. He is a human being, just like anyone of us."

The Tartar did not say anything, but waved his hand good naturedly toward Pavlush to come over.

"You see, son," another Cossack spoke up, "such is war. You capture him and you are his master. If he captures you, he is your master."

Pavlush now lost some of his fear. He began to examine the Tartar captive more closely. Yes indeed, he thought to himself, this Tartar looks like a human being. But how terrible the Tartars looked last night. Nothing could stop them then. And now, here was one of them, trussed up, so helpless...

Pavlush gathered courage and approached the other closer.

"Did I scare you last night?" inquired the Tartar, smiling.

These words were translated into Ukrainian for Pavlush.

"Why you devil," boldly replied Pavlush, "you shot an arrow into my shoulder."

The Tartar laughed.

"Well, you see," he explained, "this is war." And then he asked curiously,

"Where is your horse?"

(Continued on page 4)



## AIMS OF THE UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S CONGRESS

(Opening Address at the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America,  
By Stephen Shumeyko, President of the U. Y. L. of N. A.)

Young American-Ukrainians and honored guests!

As President of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America I do hereby declare this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America formally opened.

### A most significant event

In opening this Congress I am fully conscious of the great honor and responsibility that has devolved upon me. For without a doubt, this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America is destined to be one of the most significant events in the entire history of the Ukrainian people in America.

The Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America marks the definite entrance of our American-Ukrainian youth into the arena of American-Ukrainian life. It marks that point in American-Ukrainian history when the older generation after all these glorious years of labor and achievements is beginning to pass the peak of its life and endeavors. It marks that period when in its place there is arising a new force, a new element, strong, vigorous, full of youthful enthusiasms and ambitions—and that force is ourselves, young American-Ukrainians.

We are the ones who are beginning to inherit all of the benefits as well as all of the responsibilities of the older generation, of our parents. We are the ones who shall continue the tasks of our parents, so well begun by them. And we are the ones upon whom depends the future of Ukrainian life and culture in America.

### Why we have met

And that is exactly the reason why we, representatives of the American-Ukrainian youth, have met here today. For with the tasks and responsibilities confronting us, we must prepare ourselves to meet them intelligently. And that is the task of this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America. We are meeting on a common ground. We are American-Ukrainian youth representatives from all parts of America. Together with the friendliest spirit of cooperation we must, around the table, so to speak, by exchange of thoughts, ideas and recommendations take stock of the many problems that face us, examine them coolly, dispassionately, intelligently, and perhaps help solve some of them.

### The problems that face us

And the problems that face us are many. For we, young American-Ukrainians are in a peculiar position, one that cannot be found among any other nationality here in America. For we are descendants of a great 40 million people Ukrainian nation, but one which despite its national consciousness, despite its strivings and sacrifices, has no state of its own at the present time, has no government for the Ukrainian people, of the Ukrainian people, and for the Ukrainian people. Furthermore, we are the children of perhaps the most recent immigration to America. This fact has but intensified the problems facing us. Our parents on the whole are descended of a sturdy peasant stock. They were forced to leave their homeland in search of a better life and opportunities because of the intolerable political, cultural and denationalizing rule of Russia and Poland. Here in America, thanks to American freedom and unrivalled opportunities, they have managed to make great progress in the comparatively brief space of time that they are here. —

Such is our background, and such is the background that has doubled the problems facing us, and has given them an entirely different character than those that face the younger generations of other nationalities that have made America their new homeland.

### What we must seek

And therefore, at this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America, we, to repeat, must take stock of these problems and help solve some of them. We must seek to draw closer the common bond of understanding and toleration among the American-Ukrainian youth, we must get a clearer perspective of all that faces us, we must try to obtain a better understanding of the ideals and aspirations of the Ukrainian nation, we must seek measures that will help to improve our lives here in America, and we must take steps leading towards the creation, the organizing of our American youth of Ukrainian descent into one great idealistic body, founded upon the finest principles and elements of American and Ukrainian life and tradition. And finally, this Congress would not be complete, if we, the American-Ukrainian youth, do not renew our pledge of allegiance and loyalty to America — the land which has given us and our parents rights and privileges such as our kinsmen across the seas in their own homeland do not have because of foreign misrule.

Such can be said to be the general purposes of this Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America. And your arrival here today, despite the long distances and high expenses incurred by most of you, bears striking testimony to the fact that you well realize what confronts us, that you well realize the necessity of meeting together, exchanging thoughts and ideas, and together seeking to achieve at least some of the ideals of the American-Ukrainian youth. I feel certain that no one expects that we today will accomplish some sudden epoch-making changes, but we do believe that today's Congress of our youth will be a definite step forward.

### Greetings and Congratulations

And therefore, as President of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America—the League under whose auspices this Congress is being held — I welcome you and greet you, and I wish you all the success in the world in your self-appointed task. Furthermore, I not only welcome and greet you, but I also congratulate you, I pay deep homage to you for the spirit of initiative and idealism that you have shown by attending this Congress. For, at a time when materialism is the rule of the day, when as a result of the present-day world-wide economic depression most of the ideals and spiritual values have been lost sight of by the great majority of the people, at such a time, on your initiative, and on your own cost, you have gathered here from all parts of America in order to bring into life certain great ideals, ideals linked closely with the best elements of American and Ukrainian life. For this you are entitled to the deepest respect.

And therefore, young American-Ukrainians, look well to what you do today and tomorrow. Remember that the future of American-Ukrainians can be determined a great deal by what we do here at this Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America.

## GETTING PERSONAL

Quite a few young men and women asked me to write a sort of Walter Winchell column in which I should list humorous incidents, gossip and other things that were seen and heard during the Second Ukrainian Youth's Congress of America. So, without Mr. Winchell's permission, I will bring out such occurrences without using the names of any persons. Ready? O. K., then... here we go! (Try not to blush!)

Who were the young men and women who paid five cents each to see Saturn through a telescope on 42nd Street? (And thought that they were being gypped!)

Who was the young lady who suggested that someone should buy oranges so that a certain party could have some lemonade to drink? (No hard feelings Miss K—!)

What young man took a souvenir from a restaurant on 14th Street so that he would have something to show to his friends at home? (Now, Mr. Y—, you wouldn't put your souvenir into my back, would you!?)

What young lady was seen almost constantly with the writer of this column? (Look! He's admitting something!)

What is the name of the young man, who, returning to the International Institute from that restaurant on 14th Street, (with some friends), sang songs as loud as he could and did some elegant cat-imitating? (At an unearthly hour of the morning, too!)

What young lady threw flowers to some boys from a window of the International Institute?... and while we're at it, who were the boys who were serenading her? (This also occurred at an unearthly hour of the morning!)

Who was it that couldn't eat his Sunday chicken-dinner due to an unexpected toothache? (Lost: One tooth!)

Did the young man who hitchhiked to the Convention hitch-hike to get home? (Mystery of the week)

### We are responsible to both Future and Past

And remember this — that not only are we responsible to the Future, but we are also responsible to the Past — the glorious, inspiring past of the Ukrainian nation. Although we are separated by many thousands of miles from the land of our ancestors, from the land of our fathers and mothers, from Ukraine, — although we may never see this land of our forefathers, — yet — as I stand here before you, I have the most compelling feeling that hovering above us in this hall are the spirits of our ancestors, the spirits of our famous Ukrainian Cossacks, the spirits of our young, brave and idealistic Sichowi Strilchi. They are looking proudly down upon us, encouraging us, giving us confidence, courage, — for we are their flesh and blood. They call upon us in the name of all that is sacred to the Ukrainian cause to fearlessly, nobly carry on the traditions and ideals of the Ukrainian nation — the ideals for which they, our ancestors, fought so bravely and laid their lives — and to carry these ideals on to greater height than ever before...

And therefore, young American-Ukrainians, look well to what you accomplish today. Remember, the Ages are looking down upon us, and the Future — is standing breathlessly by!...

Who was it that lost a twenty-five cent piece and in searching for it found a dollar bill? (Lucky guy!)

What pretty young lady finds it hard to stop laughing once she is started? (Now everybody knows this young lady, so I'll give you only three guesses. If you don't guess right then sleep it off!)

What did a certain party do with all the soda-straws that the soda-man so generously gave to them upon request? (This occurred during the dance. Incidentally, did anybody leave the dance with a soda bottle?)

Three bottles of celery soda were sold and the three persons who bought them returned the bottles...three-fourths full! (Seems that celery soda isn't popular. Next time we'll have ice-cold hair tonic!)

Why, oh why, did a certain young woman from Cohoes, N. Y., go home without saying good-bye to me??? (See you in Detroit, Miss Z—!)

Why did a certain Ukrainian Civic Center girl put a certain young man in the Lost and Found Department (check-room to youse guys) and then indirectly informed him that his services were no longer needed? (And the young man though he had landed a job and that his financial worries were over! Wotta world!)

What is the name of the man who passed out exploding cigarettes? (That was a doity trick, Mr. G—!)

Why do people from Noo Yawk and Noo Joizee speak an unknwn language (such as "I'm from Thoidy-Thoid Street," "Where were you hoit?") "This is the foist time I've ever been to Convention." Why do youse guys use such big woids???)

NOTICE: A certain young lady lost an application for membership to a Ukrainian club. Although her name and address is in the application I would appreciate her writing to me and asking me to "kindly" retain it. Is that all right with you, Miss A. S. from Noo Yawk City? (Tsk tsk... will I ever speak like a civilized human being???)

Who was it that passed me a note during the Convention? (The note read: "Come up and see me sometimes... and keep the watch dog company!")

"Let me introduce myself," I said, walking up to a young lady, "I've been trying to meet you for the better part of a day."

"Oh, I know you," she interposed. "You're the fresh guy that stepped on my feet in the subway during the rush hour last Monday!"

(Was my face red?!)

One girl said to another: "Did you notice that everything at the Convention is repetitious? Everybody says the same thing in different words."

"Yes," the other bright girl answered. "All the boys use the same old line when they are introduced to us gals!"

SCANDAL: "What I would like to know," said Mr. S—, "is where did Mr. B— acquire such a vocabulary?"

"Well," answered Miss F— "one thing is certain... there's a woman in the case!"

And that'll be all for this time. I'll see all youse guys and all youse gals in Detroit next year. Perhaps I'll have another "Getting Personal" column then... who knows? Incidentally, does anybody know who passed me that note in which reference was made to a watch dog???

THEODORE LUTWINIAK



## THE STORY OF BOHDAN KHMELNITSKY -- UKRAINE'S GREATEST HETMAN

Bohdan Khmelnytsky was the son of a sotnik, a Cossack captain of Tchihrin. He received a good education in his youth and was well versed in several languages—French, Turkish, Tartar, Polish and Latin.

In the war with the Turks in 1620 Khmelnytsky was captured by the enemy. For two years he remained a prisoner in Constantinople. Hetman Sahaydatchny finally exchanged him for some Turkish prisoners and Khmelnytsky returned to the Zaporozhe, where for a while he held the post of the Secretary of the Sich. It was a very important office and Khmelnytsky was well fitted for it, having an education far above the average.

There is an old story that when the fortress Kodak was built by the Poles, to keep the Ukrainians from joining the Zaporozhe, Khmelnytsky together with other Cossack chiefs was called by a Polish official to take a look at it. When the Cossacks came the Polish official asked them sarcastically:

"And now—what do you think of this Kodak?"

Khmelnytsky smiled, and said in Latin: "Manu facta, manu destructa."

And that means that what is made by hand can be destroyed by hand. Khmelnytsky's prediction became true, for in 1635 the Cossacks under the leadership of Hetman Sulima destroyed Kodak.

In 1638 Khmelnytsky returned to Tchihrin, married, and was appointed sotnik, as his father had been before him. Khmelnytsky had inherited some property from his father, and a Polish landowner decided to take this property away from him. One day, Khmelnytsky went out with an expedition against the Tartars. The Polish landowner took advantage of Khmelnytsky's absence and attacked his household. When Khmelnytsky returned home it was only to find his son dead and everything in ruins. Khmelnytsky tried to get justice in a legal way, but he soon saw that there was no justice for a Ukrainian in Poland. Even a Pole could not get justice if he was poor. Not only that Khmelnytsky did not find any justice but he was also thrown into prison for something that he had said. The Poles little realized what they were doing. Khmelnytsky came out of prison, determined more than ever to make Ukraine free. And the Ukrainians were just waiting for some one to lead them against the Poles. They had suffered too much and their patience had reached the limit.

Khmelnytsky went to the Sich. At that time there were many Cossacks living on the Zaporozhe. These Cossacks were splendid warriors and they were only waiting for a good leader to lead them against the Poles. Khmelnytsky called the Cossacks to a "rada," a council in the Sich. The Cossacks unanimously chose Bohdan Khmelnytsky immediately sent Cossacks disguised as "kobzars" and beggars to the villages, to warn the people of a great war coming. The Crimean Khan also promised to help Khmelnytsky fight the Poles.

Hetman Khmelnytsky lost no time. He saw that everyone was ready and in April 1648 he set out with his men westward to meet the Poles. A river called Yellow Waters was finally reached and here a battle was fought between the Ukrainian forces and

the Polish forces under General Potocki. The Cossacks were victorious and General Potocki died in captivity from a wound he had received. The Poles next sent the registered Cossacks against Khmelnytsky but these killed their Polish officers and joined Khmelnytsky.

At Korsun Khmelnytsky came upon the main wing of the Polish army and here too the Cossacks won a great victory. As soon as the Ukrainian people heard of these two victories they rose against the Polish noblemen and landowners and chased them from Ukraine. All Ukraine revolted and soon there was hardly a Pole in Ukraine. Ukraine was once more free. With joy the people welcomed Hetman Khmelnytsky when he returned to Kiev at the head of the victorious Cossack army. The Ukrainians set out to work with new joy and hope in their hearts. They tilled the soil, built schools, churches and orphanages. A new life had begun for the Ukrainians. A traveler from Syria was surprised to see how the Ukrainians' life had changed for the better since the Poles were driven out.

The Poles, however, did not want to give up Ukraine. They asked Khmelnytsky to wait until they had elected a new King and then their King would sign a treaty with Khmelnytsky. Khmelnytsky agreed to wait but he discovered that the Poles were secretly gathering their armies for an attack on Ukraine. This angered him and the Cossacks. Before the Poles were well prepared for war Khmelnytsky attacked their armies. He was victorious everywhere. With his armies he finally came to Lviv. The Polish King had to beg for peace saying that he would fulfill the Cossacks' demands. Khmelnytsky returned to Kiev with his army, although had he wanted to he could have captured Warsaw and Cracow. Khmelnytsky, however, desired only the rights of the Ukrainian people on their own land.

The next year, 1649, the Poles again began gathering their armies for an attack on the Ukrainians. Khmelnytsky was too quick for them, for before the Polish armies were ready to move Khmelnytsky was already in Polish territory. The Polish army in Galicia was besieged. The Polish King himself came to the help of the besieged army. Khmelnytsky, however, placed his army so cleverly that the King narrowly escaped capture and indeed most of his army was captured. Again he was forced to sue for peace with Khmelnytsky.

The peace did not last long, for in 1651 Polish armies again came to the frontier of Ukraine. Again Khmelnytsky was forced to fight with them. The Cossacks were confident of victory and would have won had not the Crimean Khan turned traitor. During a great battle between the Poles and Ukrainians the Crimean Khan seized Khmelnytsky and took him far out into the steppes. The Cossack army was left leaderless. Confusion followed, and the Cossacks were forced to retreat. Many were the brave Cossacks that lost their lives in the battle and the retreat. Hetman Khmelnytsky was forced to sign a new treaty. According to the treaty the Cossacks could only live in the province of Kiev. Poland took the provinces of Chernihiv and Braslav. Only in the province of Kiev could the Ukrainian people

retain their rights and privileges. This was a terrible blow to Khmelnytsky, to the Cossacks, to all Ukrainians. The Ukrainian people being freedom-loving refused to stay under the rule of Poland. Another war followed. Khmelnytsky surrounded a Polish army at a place called Batih. The Cossacks stormed the Polish encampment. A bloody battle followed. The Cossacks won and sweet was their revenge for their former defeat. Over 20,000 Polish troops lay dead on the battlefield. The Polish General in command of the defeated army was killed too. Ukraine was free again but she was worn out with the long wars with the Poles. The Poles were pitiless and in their warfare they had ruined everything they came upon. The frontier of Ukraine was all in ruins. Hetman Khmelnytsky saw that Ukraine needed an ally of some country to help her fight Poland when the latter would again attack Ukraine.

Accordingly a "rada" was called at Pereyaslav. It was decided to try to get Russia as an ally. Russia agreed to help the Ukrainians and the Treaty of Pereyaslav was signed. By the Treaty of Pereyaslav, Ukraine was to retain the right of governing herself and keep an army of 60,000 Cossacks. Russia made Ukraine promise fealty to the Czar. In return Russia promised to fight Ukraine's enemies.

Khmelnytsky soon discovered that the union with Russia was a complete failure. The Czar's promises meant nothing. Khmelnytsky found out that a union with Russia meant only the enlarging of Russian territory. All Russia wanted was "the bread basket of Europe" and not a free Ukraine. It was soon discovered that Russia was making secret treaties with Poland. This angered the Ukrainians for it was against the articles of the treaty. Khmelnytsky tried to find aid elsewhere but before he succeeded sickness overcame him. He had been ill for some time and now worried and disappointed he grew worse in health. In the year 1657 Bohdan Khmelnytsky died.

Great was the sorrow in Ukraine when Bohdan Khmelnytsky died. All Ukraine mourned his passing away. Even the stern Cossack chiefs cried like little children. The great Hetman was no more.

For almost 10 years Bohdan Khmelnytsky had fought for the liberation of Ukraine. He always pointed to a brighter future for Ukraine. Never did he give up or show despair. To the very end he planned and worked to get a free Ukraine—a free and democratic Ukraine.

Walter Skaskiw, Age 15,  
Little Falls, N. Y.

### ANSONIANS DEFEAT DERBY POLISH TEAM

On August 25th the Ukrainian St. Peter and Paul baseball team went to Derby Conn. and played the Polish Falcons Semi-Pros. In a previous game the Poles defeated our team, 13 to 8. But with M. Kopechick pitching and J. Kvochick catching, the Ukrainians easily defeated the Poles, 9 to 8.

Here is the line-up for the Ansonian team. J. Warren catcher; Peps and M. Zuraw, pitchers, with L. Madgic in reserve; H. Circoth, Horbal, Brenia, and J. Kopechick, infielders; Spark (who hit three homers in the Brooklyn game), M. Kopechick, and Arky Zuraw, outfielders. The substitutes are J. Hylwa and Clemo Hylwa.

WALTER HWOZDEWICH,  
Ansonia, Conn.

### IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(Continued from page 2)

"Grazing over there."

"And your saddle."

"Over there too."

"Well, suppose you give me your saddle and I'll give you mine. We'll exchange and be friends. . ."

This conversation was conducted by means of an interpreter. Pavlush hearing the last could not understand and did not know what to do. He had heard of friendship pacts between Cossacks where each one gave the other something, but with a Tartar?

"Go ahead, exchange with him," someone counselled the boy.

"Sure, go ahead," added another. "Perhaps he may help you find your sister."

When it came to finding his sister Pavlush was ready to do anything. He would even exchange himself to get her back.

He assented. The Tartar eagerly gave him his hand to bind the bargain and seemed quite overjoyed.

Pavlush went over to his horse, the one he had stolen from the Tartars in his dash for liberty, took off the saddle, and started carrying it back. He was stopped by Semen the Helpless who inquired of him what he was doing. Pavlush explained. Semen took him by the hand and accompanied him over to the Tartar.

"Do you want to exchange your saddle for the saddle the boy is carrying," he asked of the Tartar, eyeing him closely.

"I have exchanged it already," replied the other.

"No you don't," replied Semen, smiling sardonically. "This saddle the boy is carrying is mine. I captured you and therefore the saddle belongs to me."

The Tartar gave him a furious look of sudden anger.

"Listen brothers," Semen turned to the others, "the saddle really belongs to the boy, but—do you know why the Tartar wants the boy's saddle?"

Everyone eyed him wonderingly. "Its because the saddle is full of golden and silver coins, hidden in it," exclaimed Semen triumphantly, enjoying the discomforture of the Tartar.

(To be continued)

### SPORT ITEMS

Fifty candidates, including all varsity men, will report September 10th to start work for places on the 1934 Brown University football team of Providence, R. I. Among them I found an American-Ukrainian, Bill Karaban, fullback, who was also captain of the team for the past year.

In the Michigan football team, which has already started practice, there are two American-Ukrainian players—John Petoskey, halfback, and Joe Kowalik, guard.

Steve Halaiko of Auburn, N. Y., a Ukrainian boxer, defeated Pete Nebo in a 10 round bout by a technical knockout, August 20th, in West Springfield, Mass.

The Ukrainian St. Michael Boys Club of Woonsocket, R. I. traveled to the Norfolk, Mass. prison colony on August 19th to defeat the prison Trustees baseball team in a 10 inning game by the score of 3 to 2.

ANDREW DOBRYWODA.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

New York City

Ukrainian Nationalist Day in the East under the auspices of the New York Branch of O.D.W.U. will be celebrated with a Gala Program on Sunday, September 9, 1934, at the Stotsky Park, Long Island. Commencement 10 A. M. Admission 25c.—See Svoboda ad for further details. (Adv.)