



YOUTH BRANCH OF U. N. A. FORMED IN TOLEDO

Taking advantage of the policy of the Ukrainian National Association permitting the formation of purely youth branches, of the Association, a number of young American-Ukrainians of Toledo, Ohio, met on December 3rd and formed "The Taras Shevchenko Society," a local youth branch of the Ukrainian National Association.

Thirteen young people, 5 boys and 8 girls, immediately joined this youth branch, No. 165. They will form a nucleus around which many more young people will gather in the near future, it is reported.

The officers of The Taras Shevchenko Society are: Michael Kowalsko, President; Helen Madras, Secretary; and Michael Bilan, Treasurer.

Assisting in the formation of this new addition to the youth branches of the Ukrainian National Association was the secretary of the local older folk's branch, No. 167, Michael Kornova.

28 SHOT IN UKRAINE BY SOVIETS

The current reign of terror that is sweeping the U. S. S. R. anew, has taken its toll of victims in Ukraine too.

Of the 37 arrested in Ukraine following the Kiroff assassination, 28 of them were recently executed following a brief "trial," in which the accused were given no opportunity of defending themselves. Judge Ulrich, the same one who presided in the Moscow trial which resulted in 75 executions, presided here also.

A Soviet announcement claimed that the majority of the accused had crossed the Soviet border from Poland and Roumania and that most of them had been armed.

The meagerness and careful tone of those reports that have reached the outside world lead one to suspect that events of no ordinary character are taking place in Soviet Russia; but the Soviet censorship is effectively screening them from view of the outside world.

BURIAL OF PROF. HRUSHEVSKY

According to the latest dispatches, Prof. Michael Hrushevsky, the great Ukrainian patriot and historian of world fame, died in Kyslovodsk, in the Caucasus Mountains, and not in Moscow as had been previously reported. It is reported that he had been sent to the Caucasus from Moscow, when it was seen that he would not live much longer.

His funeral took place in Kiev on November 28th, in the evening.

Here again the heavy hand of Soviet censorship is evident, for no mention appears in the reports of American correspondents in Moscow and elsewhere within Soviet borders of the death or burial of Hrushevsky. Ignoring one of the greatest figures Eastern Europe has produced within modern times, one who as the head of the Ukrainian Government led Ukraine's fight for freedom in 1917-1918, is another lit of Soviet "strategy."

STUDY HRUSHEVSKY'S LIFE

One of the cheering signs of our American-Ukrainian life is the growing consciousness among the youth of the need of unity, and the realization that the attainment and success of this unity depends greatly upon the youth becoming better acquainted with its Ukrainian background.

As a result of this realization, we are witnessing the unprecedented sight of many of our young people really striving to obtain this knowledge. Hitherto unexplored mines of knowledge are being tapped for the first time. That book on Ukrainian history or poetry, won at graduation exercises of a Ukrainian school many, many years ago, is beginning to lose some of its unnatural pristine freshness. Questions are asked of parents—too often of a disquieting nature. The "Svoboda" is being pored over a bit more assiduously.

The last reading of the "Svoboda," prompts us to point out to our readers another avenue of knowledge of the Ukrainian people, their history, traditions, culture and aspirations.

As we all know by now, Ukraine has recently lost one of her finest sons, Michael Hrushevsky. This great patriot, writer, and historian of world fame, died recently, a victim to the brutal Soviet oppression of the Ukrainian people. Hrushevsky's whole life was a direct refutation of Metternich's saying that "the men who make history have not the time to write one," for although Hrushevsky was one of the greatest figures of the modern Ukrainian movement for independence, yet he was prolific enough to become one of the greatest historians Eastern Europe has ever produced. And therefore, a study of his life is most interesting, for besides dealing with his personal eventful career, it also concerns itself with the progress of the Ukrainian movement for independence.

For that reason we recommend most highly the reading of the many articles on Hrushevsky that have and will appear on the pages of the "Svoboda." They are written by leading Ukrainian journalists and writers, many of whom were intimately acquainted with him, and consequently are very interesting.

Reading these articles will open the door for us to many hitherto undisclosed phases of Ukrainian history. It will call out in us a feeling of love for the land of our ancestors, and a sincere desire to aid it in its struggle for independence. We will learn more about Ukraine's great men, those idealists who amidst suffering and poverty courageously fought for that greatest of all ideals of mankind, Freedom—for Ukraine.

At the present time when a new reign of mass executions is sweeping Ukraine, the information that can be gleaned from these articles on Hrushevsky is of vital importance, for it will furnish us with that necessary background to give force and effectiveness to our protests against Soviet barbarism. Very often our fingers itch to reply to some false Soviet propaganda in the American press, yet we are forced to cool off our aroused feelings and refrain from replying simply because we lack a basic knowledge of the fundamental issues involved. Studying Hrushevsky's life will help us master those issues. Then again, the commemorative exercises that are being held among the American-Ukrainian people in memory of Hrushevsky, offer to our youth a splendid opportunity to give short talks in English on his life and work. Such talks are very necessary, for they will help to inform other young people of this great man, and they are particularly appropriate since youth and Hrushevsky were always inseparable.

The above are but a few of the advantages to be gained in studying Michael Hrushevsky's life. Actual study will disclose more.

YOUTH TODAY

What Are the Political Sympathies of College Students

Dr. Theodore B. Brameld of the department of philosophy at Long Island University, Brooklyn, New York, conducted a study to ascertain the trend of political and economic sympathies of college students today.

The results of his inquiry, Dr. Brameld said, indicate that most college students sympathize with progressive political and economic movements. Most students are equally opposed to radical and conservative policies. While rejecting communism, 83 per cent of those replying to his questionnaire favor a "much more equal distribution of wealth" than exists in America today.

Results did not necessarily represent student opinion nationally, Dr. Brameld said, but were based on replies of 1,000 students selected at random in "nine typical Eastern colleges."

Excluded!

The directors of the New York Public Library announce that they would deny the use of its books to puzzle contestants.

"Dictionaries, encyclopedias and other works of reference," the statement says, "are not provided for use in connection with puzzles or contests of any kind. On account of increasing pressure on its facilities and also on account of damage to its books, the library is obliged to refuse the use of reference books for such purposes."

Some time ago, the management excluded the students who went to the reading room with textbooks to study.

How To Influence Youth

The Rev. Dr. John Timothy Stone, of the Presbyterian Seminary, Chicago, preaching last Sunday at the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City said, "Our youth has not been reached because of a lack of sympathy on our part. . . They must be controlled by love, not compelled by force. They desire instruction, not restriction; explanation instead of argument."

Sympathy and confidence, not cynicism and criticism, should be used in dealing with "modern youth," the preacher contended. Didn't the reverend preacher hear in his own childhood of the great love finding its expression in the use of force to compel the beloved children? Wouldn't this be illuminating for those who would like to use love rather than force, if he had described in concrete actions this policy?

There, Too, Youth Revolts?

A report from Weimar, Germany, states that the vigorous Nordic pagan movement inspired by the extremist "German Christians" has brought strong protests from leading pastors.

Reports received by them indicate that when the children are not openly rebellious they consistently refuse to study the lessons assigned to them.

(Balance of U. W. including Pen Pal Column in today's "Svoboda")

A SHORT HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

By REV. M. KINASH

(A free translation by S. S.)

(46)

Shevchenko's Works

When compared with the output of other poets, Shevchenko's works were not many in number. Had he been free to write, there is no doubt that he would have left behind him far more than he did. Practically all of his works are embodied in the famous "Kobzar," which takes its name from those traveling itinerant singers who wandered through Ukraine, singing their "dumi" to the accompaniment of the "kobza," a lyre-like instrument. In this "Kobzar" we find poems, number of "po-slanyes" (messages), letters, etc.

Of the greatest significance to the national life of the Ukrainian people are those poems wherein Shevchenko in flaming words denounces the various oppressors of people: the "paane," czars, tyrants of all sorts, "crucifiers of the people"—to borrow his expression. His writings are significant in that

they helped to awaken the Ukrainian people out of the lethargy they had fallen into, following the application of an unprecedented denationalization programme of the Russian imperial government over the Ukrainian people. In those critical times, when it seemed that the national consciousness of the Ukrainian people in the face of the terrible Muscovian blasts of oppression, cruelty, had entirely died out, Shevchenko raised his voice, and in mighty tones helped to awaken the people to new and fresher endeavors towards freedom.

Besides the "Kobzar," Shevchenko also wrote a dramatic work entitled "Nazar Stodolya," several short stories, and a "Primer" for children.

Shevchenko's life a continual struggle

Shevchenko's entire life was one mighty Homeric struggle against

adversity in its cruelest form. Of the 47 years of his life, 24 years were spent in serfdom, 10 years as a political prisoner, and 3 years under the strictest police surveillance. Thus only 9 years were left, which might be called his own; and even these 9 years did not run a normal course, but were buffeted on all sides by suffering, poverty and sickness. It is all the more amazing therefore, that in the face of these difficulties Shevchenko attained such great heights. Such courage, nobleness of spirit, ardent love for his fellow countrymen, could be possible only to genius.

Shevchenko, throughout his whole life, was on the continual look-out for fine people, and the tragedy of his life was that this optimistic search rarely bore fruit. All the leading spirits that intruded into his life were of a mean, cruel and scoundrelly type. First there was the cruel step-mother, who made his boyhood life an unbearable period of unmitigated misery. Then there was

the drunken village preceptor, who stirred in Shevchenko a life-long feeling of loathing and detestation for cruelty of one fellowman over another. Then another teacher, who specializing in palm reading did not hesitate to drive young Shevchenko away when he read in his palm that he had aptitude "neither for shoemaking nor coo-erage." And finally the squire Engelhardt, who kept the embryo great poet performing the lowest menial tasks of a servant-boy. However, all of these baneful influences in the life of Shevchenko helped to but forge in him that detestation of oppression and cruelty that made him one of the greatest champions of the "oppressed and downtrodden" that the world has ever known.

Today his memory and "Kobzar" are a continual source of inspiration to all the Ukrainian people, for he wrote not only for his contemporaries but to all of us, to "my living and unborn fellow countrymen."

(To be continued).

IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER

(A tale of olden Cossack times)

By ANDRIY TCHAIKOWSKY

(A free translation by S. S.)

(24)

24. Pavlush at the home of the Grand Vizier

The mullah's master, Grand Vizier Ibrahim, lived in Bakchisarai, the home of the Crimean Khan. The journey there from Kodzhambaku took three days, and during that time Pavlush had plenty of time to lay his plans. He knew that the Grand Vizier's son, Mustapha-Aga, was a prisoner in the hands of a high Cossack officer at Lubno. And he determined to use this knowledge most advantageously, not only for himself but for his sister as well.

As the cavalcade rapidly approached Bakchisarai, he perceived a sight that filled him with amazement. Way in the distance huge vague shapes loomed, to the very skies it seemed, with something white gleaming on their tops.

"What is that?" Pavlush asked of the mullah, pointing.

"Why, don't you know," the latter replied in a surprised tone. "Those are the mountains."

Pavlush could not understand him, however, for the mullah had replied to him in the Tartar tongue, and Pavlush was not familiar as yet with the Tartar word meaning mountain. He inquired further; with no greater success. Luckily a Tartar who knew the Ukrainian language happened to be nearby, and Pavlush turned to him. The latter quickly dispelled Pavlush's bewilderment. Only then did Pavlush realize that those were the mountains he had heard so often about at home, but living on the wide steppe had never seen. The thought of the steppe brought back memories of the past, of home, of his slain mother and "dyidush," of his missing sister, and of his father. Perhaps his father had by now rebuilt the home destroyed during that awful Tartar night raid, and was daily examining the horizon in the hope of seeing his children return. A wave of loneliness swept over Pavlush. Would he ever be able to return home again?

Soon they were in sight of Bakchisarai, nestled at the foot of the mountains. The sight of it made Pavlush forget his sorrow.

He had often heard of this stronghold of the Tartar Khan, and somehow or other it was just exactly as he had pictured it:— large white houses surrounded by high walls, their red and green tiled roofs gleaming in the setting autumn sun, luxuriant gardens with leaves turning yellow and swirling gently to the ground, narrow, torturous streets winding like snakes throughout the town. It was an exotic scene. One of the Tartars pointed out to Pavlush the large palace of the Grand Vizier.

As the cavalcade approached the town gates, the dusty road grew more and more crowded with pedestrians, horsemen, warriors, captives chained together. All gave way before them, however, bowing low.

Passing through the gate, thence up a steep winding street, a little wider than the others, they soon found themselves at the entrance of the palatial home of the Grand Vizier. Apparently the household servants had already informed him of their coming, for as they entered the courtyard he was already on the balcony, motioning to the mullah to come directly to him.

Stableboys took the horses away, and after dusting themselves, the mullah, with Pavlush following, proceeded directly upstairs to the Vizier's private chambers. Entering, the mullah made a low obeisance, according to the Tartar fashion: hand touching forehead, then the breast, and finally a deep bow.

"Praise be unto Allah! Peace be unto thou, O Mighty Lord. Mullah, thy faithful servant, bows before thee."

"Greetings, my good mullah! What good tidings dost thou bear?" replied the Vizier, an anxious tone creeping into his voice. He was a tall man, verging on to stoutness, stern features with a hint of kindness, a hawklike face, and a scar on his forehead.

"This young giaour with me," replied the mullah, "is a slave of your subject Suleman-Efendi of Kodzhambaku. He claims he knows where your beloved son Mustapha-Aga is."

"Fetch me an interpreter, immediately," ordered the Grand Vizier.

"There is no need of calling an interpreter, sir," Pavlush replied boldly, yet respectfully, "for I know your Tartar tongue well." And he bowed low in Tartar fashion.

"Are you with us long?" asked the Grand Vizier, fixing his piercing gaze upon him.

"Not very long, but long enough to take a liking to your language," answered Pavlush, intending with this bit of flattery to get on the good side of the Vizier.

"You look like a good boy," said the latter. "When you will stay with us longer you will even grow to like our religion as well. And if you become one of us you will have a splendid future."

Pavlush inwardly snorted at the thought of renouncing Christianity and his Ukrainian nationality, but outwardly gave no sign of his thoughts.

"Now, tell me what you know about my son," the Vizier continued. "And hearken you well: I you tell the truth, you shall be greatly rewarded, but if you don't, then may Allah..."

"I shall tell you the truth," hastily interposed Pavlush, "but I shall tell only that which I know. I saw with my own eyes your son Mustapha-Aga in battle; but what happened to him after that, I do not know. Only my sister knows."

The Vizier's face clouded with displeasure and suspicion.

"Are you trying to banter with me?" he asked.

"No! No!" hastily replied Pavlush. "I am telling you the exact truth. My sister is the one who can tell you where your son is. If she were here she would immediately tell you. But she is a captive somewhere in Crimea."

"Where did you see my son last?" asked the Vizier.

"At Spasivka," replied Pavlush. "After raiding that village, he had a battle with the Cossacks the next day. He was captured. But where he was taken only my sister knows."

Pavlush by now was trembling inwardly, for fear the Vizier would not believe him. He had told everything, except that he really knew where Mustapha was now. But, if he told that, then his chances of recovering Hannah would be negligible.

(Continued on page 4)

THE PROBLEM

He

What shall I give her for Christmas
To make her feel happy that day,
Should it be a novelty bracelet,
Or a pink silk negligee?

Perhaps a bottle of perfume
Would gladden her dear little heart,
Or a box of scented paper
To write me when we are apart.

A handbag's a tricky present
If the color is rich and gay,
Yet a set of brand new golf clubs
Might help to improve her play.

Then too, a new hiking outfit
As gaudy as worn by a Swiss,
Would be just the thing to delight
The heart of that gay little miss.

What shall I give her this Christmas?
I wish I could make up my mind,
Else these hustling, bustling shoppers
Will soon leave me behind.

She

What shall I give him for Christmas
To make him feel happy that day,
Should it be a smoking outfit
Or a silver decanter and tray?

A lounging robe would be ducky
Could I but find one he'd like,
Though I'm sure he'd burn a hole
in it
While smoking a Lucky Strike.

These new neck-ties are quite tricky
With their colors so rich and gay,
Yet they seem so inadequate
For a present on such day.

Golf-clubs, a sweater or cuff-links,
A fountain-pen, wallet or books,
Perhaps a gold plated razor
Would help him preserve his good looks.

What shall I give him for Christmas?
I wish I could make up my mind,
Else these hustling, bustling shoppers
Will soon leave me behind.

M. D. S.

RAMBLING THROUGH BOOKLAND

"The Shape Of Things To Come"

In that most stimulating and rather disquieting book "The Shape of Things to Come," the author, H. G. Wells, gives us a short history of the world for the next century and a half—a history of the future.

Mr. Wells calls his book a "speculative spree"; but it is far more than that—it is the imagining and prophecy of an acute and observant man who has watched the course of world events over almost half a century, of a mind which is not afraid to look ahead, which faces the chaos of the present and the disaster of the near future—which Wells believes unavoidable—and out of the wreck builds an imaginary World State of amazing proportions and wise policy.

In the first section of the book Mr. Wells reviews in a novel and persuasive way the course of events during the recent years, as they may be viewed by the historian of the future. Under the sub-section entitled "Versailles: Seed Bed of Disasters," there is found an interesting sketch of the restoration of Poland:

"The excessive restoration of Poland"

"... The Polish nation was restored. Our history has already studied the successive divisions of this country in the eighteenth century. It is a great region of the Central Plain, whose independent existence became more and more inconvenient as the trade and commerce of Europe developed. Geography fought against it. It was a loosely-knit union of individualistic equestrian aristocrats dominating a peasantry. But its partition between Russia, Prussia, and Austria was achieved with the utmost amount of brutality, and after the Napoleonic wars a romantic legend about this lost kingdom of Poland seized upon the sentiment of France, Britain and America. These rude nobles and their serfs, so roughly incorporated by the adjacent states, were transferred into a delicate, brave and altogether wonderful people, a people with a soul torn asunder and trampled underfoot by excessively booted oppressors. The restoration of Poland—the excessive restoration of Poland—was one of the brightest ambitions of Wilson.

The Real Poland

"Poland was restored. But instead of the fine-spirited and generous people emerging from those hundred and twenty years of subjugation, and justifying the sympathy and hopes of liberalism throughout the world, there appeared a narrowly patriotic government, which presently developed into an aggressive, vindictive and pitiless dictatorship, and set itself at once to the zestful persecution of the unfortunate ethnic minorities (about a third of the entire population) caught in the net of its all too ample boundaries. The real Poland of the past had been a raiding and aggressive nation which had ridden and harried to the very walls of Moscow. It had not changed its nature. The Lithuanian city of Vilna was now grabbed by a 'coup de main' and the south-eastern boundary pushed forward in Galicia. In the treatment of the Ukrainians involved in liberation, Poland equalled any of the atrocities which had been the burden of her song during her years of martyrdom. In 1932 one-third of the budget of this new militant Power was for armament."

WHY ARE WE TO ORGANIZE?

By Walter Bukata

"I am a man without a country..." frightful words—the voice of the living dead. Man is a social creature. He seeks the company of others who are kin to him in thought, desires and mode of life. Deprive him of his wealth and luxury and he still finds solace and shelter in the friendship of his tribe. Deprive him of the benefits that flow from social life and you have dealt him a death blow. . . you have sentenced him to become a wanderer.

We, the Ukrainian youth of America, seek to avert such a fate. The wanderers of the earth are not the ones who advance in culture and civilization. That is the accomplishment of stable elements—the people who stand together for their mutual protection and benefit, and who, with the same zeal, strive to acquire, and hold some portion of this earth as their home.

Why are we to organize? The question seems unnecessary to those of us who are already members of our Ukrainian National Youth Family—but a great part of our youth has not yet understood. They ask the above question—and until they received an answer that will induce them to change their views, they shall be hopelessly lost to our cause. The correct and satisfactory answer to this question is vitally important to both leaders and members of our organizations, for only by means of it can they attract new members, who in turn will create larger and more effective organizations. The modern youth of any nationality is not easily convinced today. He must be sold the idea.

"Why should I join? What have you to offer me?" These words are familiar—and what are we to say?

"You should join because in organized life you will find a means to retain your nationality, sing your Ukrainian songs, talk to your Ukrainian brother, and to help your people..."

This is a typical answer. The intention is good, but somehow it fails to impress those who have, not yet stepped into our ranks. Pragmatically—such an answer is valueless. It is unnecessary for the initiated and has no effect on those whom we seek to draw into our folds. The one questioned immediately wants to know why he should want to retain his nationality—sing his own songs, which in many instances appear foreign to him, etc. . . We have failed to answer his question. We thought we were talking to a Ukrainian youth—one who has already had the national spirit, and forget that before us stood an American of Ukrainian descent, a product of American life and environment. We have not spoken his language—we have failed—and we wonder why?

The answer, to my mind, did not state to him the reason for organization but only the effects and incidents of group life. Desirable effects—but their description to the Americanized youth does not arouse his interest. These effects, culture and national ideals, must evolve in an orderly fashion among the more doubtful youth; they cannot be injected by phrases that are foreign to the youth's conception of life here in America.

The reason for organization, in my opinion, is basically practical and not idealistic. The idealism will manifest itself in direct degree to the increase and growth of culture.

What induced the cave man to seek group life?

THE FIRST UKRAINIAN STAMPS

By EUGENE WYROWYJ

(Vienna)

The Second Issue of Ukrainian Stamps

The second issue of the Ukrainian stamps consisted only of one single stamp, the 20 hryvnia stamp, and gave at the same time a vivid philatelic picture of the political coup d'état carried out in Ukraine in 1918 by the German military forces, who put at the head of the state General Skoropadsky, a supporter of a union with the Russian Empire. The coup d'état manifested itself by the fact that the inscription on the new stamp already omitted the words "Ukrainian Democratic Republic" which were printed on the stamps of the first issue, and replaced it by a new inscription "Ukrainian State." The Skoropadsky, government, however, did not live long enough to see this interesting stamp in circulation.

On November 15th, General Skoropadsky proclaimed the Federation of Ukraine with Russia, and on the same day a national insurrection broke out against him. Kiev was taken by the insurgents on December 14th and the Ukrainian Democratic Republic was re-established. The new Government proclaimed elections to the parliament which was to meet in Kiev.

Ukrainian Republic Attacked in All Sides

The young Ukrainian Republic was again attacked by Russia in spite of declaration of recognition of her independence by Russia. M. Rakovsky (a well known Rumanian revolutionary) was even sent by the Bolsheviks to Ukraine, sometime before, to conclude a treaty between Russia and Ukraine.

Union of Western Ukraine with Greater Ukraine

The deputies of the second Ukrainian Parliament assembled in Kiev and proclaimed the Union of the Western Ukrainian Republic (Galicia, etc.—formerly under Austria-Hungary) with the greater Ukraine (Ukrainian Republic). The capital was attacked by Russian troops and the city had to be evacuated. Thus the new 20 hryvnia stamps were put in circulation not in the capital but in the provinces towards the end of 1919 (See Scott Stamp Catalogue, No. 151).

What induced the tribes to unite into nations?

In a gregarious life the individual found protection from hazard and satisfaction of his physical wants. Culture evolved in due course.

Let us try a more practical answer to the question:

"We should organize to insure our welfare—make our life happier here in America, by taking part in American affairs, become recognized as a strong people for our mutual benefit."

This is the answer that will appeal to man's self-interest and as such it invariably has effect. This is the reason. Add to it the effects and your program is well balanced. However, it is putting the cart before the horse to reverse the process.

The test is: can you induce the skeptic to join your organization?

After he has joined—teach him the effects of organized life—culture, national ideals, and national fervor.

War on Four Fronts

A ruinous war began. The young Ukrainian Republic was attacked from all sides. Ukrainian soldiers fought on the northern front against the invasion of the Soviet army; on the south and south-east against the Russian White-Guards who tried to force Ukraine to the old status quo; and on the western front the exhausted Ukrainian soldiers defended their country against the Poles, who in pursuance of their imperialistic aims sought to annex Galicia. The whole unfortunate country of Ukraine was ravaged by war. And in these battles which destroyed whole cities and towns, the small postage stamp could not remain safe very long. For example in 1919, the White Denikin troops captured some Red Army trains, once near the town Lipovets and at another time near Broussiliv, and destroyed them, and with them a shipment of Ukrainian stamps.

A War of Stamps

When in the summer of 1919, the Ukrainian army advanced beyond Vinnitza (north-western part of Ukraine), the first two Russian revolutionary stamps (the 35 and 70 kopeks) which were put into circulation by the Soviet army, were overprinted by the Ukrainian authorities. On the other hand, the White Guards of General Denikin, who occupied the south-eastern part of Ukraine (the district of Mariupol, on the shores of the Sea of Azoff) overprinted Ukrainian stamps of 10 and 50 shahs with the values of 35 and 70 kopeks. (Scott, 149, 150). General Denikin who did not recognize the right of the Ukrainians to their independence did not recognize the Ukrainian stamps. He overprinted them with an inscription "South Russia" (Scott, 152 to 155). However, the circumstances of this overprinting are not certain. In general, the Ukrainian stamps on the territory occupied by Denikin were replaced by new stamps with the inscription "United Russia."

During the evacuation of General Wrangel's Army to Turkey (in 1920) a quantity of the Ukrainian stamps, or rather Russian stamps overprinted with the Ukrainian Trident, were also taken to Turkey. They were again "Russianized" by the surcharge "Rus-skaya Potchta" (Russian Post).

Stamps Used for Money

During the two years of incessant war on the Ukrainian soil, 1919 and 1920, the country changed hands several times. Some of the provinces experienced 10 or 15 changes. Evacuation followed evacuation, and a great deal of personal and government property was destroyed. Lack of money even compelled some of the authorities to pay out salaries in stamps. Foreigners, especially in the Bolshevik army, agreed gladly to this kind of salary, as the Soviet rouble was losing its value, whereas the stamps were eagerly bought abroad.

(To be concluded)

DREAD

It is not death
That I abhor
When something is
Worth dying for;
While I live—
A life of song!
Death is sure
To last ver' long.

ROSALIE N. HATALA.

UKRAINIAN AFFAIRS IN AMERICA

DANCERS APPEAR WITH PHILADELPHIA ORCHESTRA

In Philadelphia, since the Youth movement is playing an important role these days, Leopold Stokowski, conductor of the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, arranged a series of programs known as the Youth Concerts, in which the Youth of Philadelphia and vicinity were given a chance to display their talents.

Before these concerts, elimination contests were held at the International Institute, where dancers of all nationalities participated. The winners of the elimination contest were to appear on one of these programs. Of all the nationalities represented, the Ukrainians again came through and received first choice of the Youth Concerts Committee.

Then on Wednesday evening, November 14, 1934, the Ukrainian dancers, under the direction of Michael Kwasinsky, had the honor of appearing on the same program with the world-famous Philadelphia Orchestra. The concert was given at the Academy of Music, before a capacity crowd of youth, who well enjoyed the variety of the program. Other nationalities that were represented, and whose dancers appeared on the same program, were the Russians, Poles, and Bavarians.

The Ukrainian number was performed in a splendid fashion and was received with high admiration by the enthusiastic and appreciative audience. The dance was a combination of two fine dances:—the "Katherine from Kherson," and the "Kolomeyka." Dancers who performed were: Misses Mary Huczko, Kay Kushina, Mary Kwasinska, Eugenia Zadorozna, Kay Zatonosky, Marie Zinent, and Messrs. Steven Sawchuk and Joseph Smylsky. Musicians who accompanied the dancers were: Messrs. Walter Cherkas, Anthony Cherkas, Michael Cherkas, John Kobilyk and Martin Loshniowsky.

MICHAEL KWASINSKY.

THE UNDYING SPIRIT

The Ukrainian community of New Haven is mourning the death of one of its most active members, Jacob Schwetz, who was killed Dec. 9th while driving his car which collided with a trolley.

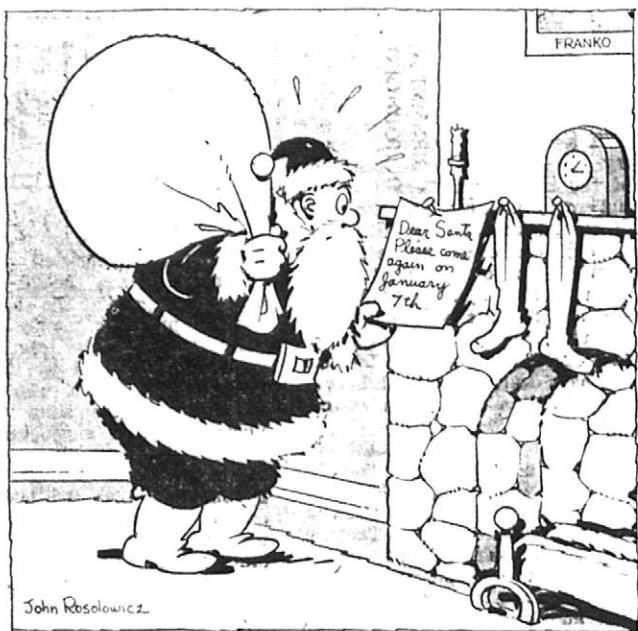
The deceased was president of the local O.D.W.U. branch, a member of the Ukrainian Sitch and Towarystwo Lubow—the New Haven branch of the Ukrainian National Association.

His sudden death at the age of 42 was quite a shock to his many friends who turned out en masse to mourn his passing. The funeral was held at St. Michael's Church, where he devoted many years to its welfare.

Altho Jacob Schwetz never regained consciousness during the three hours that he lived after the accident—his friends recount of an unusual experience—that of seeing him die a true Ukrainian patriot. He sang very feebly "Ne Pora" and passed on after singing "Oi Pidemo Pane Brate."

Hurt critically while passengers in his car were two others Ukrainian men, who despite their severe fractures are well on the road to recovery.

OLGA NEEOR.



DOUBLE WORK FOR SANTA CLAUS

THE SPORT WHIRL

CHAMPIONS OF LEHIGH VALLEY WANT BOOKINGS

The Northampton Ukrainian basketball team is organized for the coming season. It was the leader of the Lehigh Valley district last season, and it also held the championship for two seasons.

The Ukrainian Team is composed of all High School stars, such as Mike Smullen, the captain, who stands 6' 5" in height; Peter Sawka, a guard, who coaches the team, John Ponticion, center; Joe Sinkewitch, guard; Wasal Sawka, forward. All played on the varsity High School team. Alex Poly, John Husak, John Crosky, and John Hirinda, were Ukrainians who played two years on the High School team.

The Ukrainians played Allentown for the championship of the Lehigh Valley, and won a three game series. The Coplay team in the second division in the Inter Boro League played the Ukrainians in a three game series and lost two out of three. These games made the Ukes champs of the Lehigh Valley.

The Ukrainians would like to book a game any time in January. If interested please write to Manager

PAUL POTICHA,
1516 Newport Ave.,
Northampton, Pa.

SPORT BITS

When "Pop" Warner's Temple University Owls clash with Tulane University in the Sugar Bowl classic at New Orleans on New Year's Day, there will be one Ukrainian in the lineup. He is Pete Stevens, center and captain of the undefeated Temple machine. Bronko Nagurski, the hardest hitting back playing football today, an All-National League selection this year for the fifth time, has also been honored with a place on the mythical 1934 All-American League team. Nagurski stars for the Chicago Bears, hails from Minneapolis, and proudly admits that he is a Ukrainian. The country had four mighty football teams this year. Minnesota, Pittsburgh, Stanford and Alabama, each proclaimed the champion in their respective geographic location. The writer picks Alabama, Temple and the Eastern All-Stars to come out on top in the New Year battles. Tell me if I am wrong, it won't be the first time.

AL YARR.

ANSONIA TEAM WANTS GAMES

I am sending a challenge from the Ukrainians in Ansonia. The St. Peter and Paul A. C. varsity basketball team has up to date played only one game with a Ukrainian team, and therefore would like to get more games with the so-called good "Uke" teams from New York City. Also, if there are any good Ukrainian teams in Connecticut, please let us know, as the "Ukes" in the city are going out for the championship of Connecticut. The senior and junior teams have entered the city church leagues and are expected to run away with the championships.

Last year, our team won 16 and lost 8. This year they expect to play about 30 games, not counting church league games. Our team is composed of all Ukrainians, and no outside "ringers."

Some of our players are: S. Brenice, star forward, who averages at least ten points a game, but could make 15 or 16 points if he tries hard; Rudy Mudry, last year's high school star is playing forward with our team this year; Harasyko, 180 lb. burly guard, who sticks to his man as if his life was depending on it (and I pity the man who is unfortunate to run against him); H. Arkot, who years ago used to play with Y. M. C. A. teams and who entered (like Frank Merriwell) the game with the R. Club last year and helped our team to win by a score of 26 to 25; Moon Zurcaw, the other guard, who is also a good man. The centers are Joe Brenice and S. Arkot. The latter played with the junior-varsity last year, but played so well there that he made the first team. Also there is "Shorty" Mudry and Sam Dymytryshyn. (I wonder if I got too many y's in that name).

Now, if your teams could win from such a team they must be good. So, for games write to Manager Steve Zuraw, (another good player) 8 May St. Ansonia, Conn.

We also would like to have games from Pittsfield, Mass. and Troy, N. Y.

Your humble publicity man,
WOLODYMYR HWOZDEWICH,
Ansonia, Conn.

ATHLETIC UKRAINIANS OF HAMTRAMCK, MICH.

The Ukrainian boys of the Young Ukrainian Nationalists, Branch No. 4, of Hamtramck, Michigan, are reorganizing their basketball team.

The team will probably consist of the same personnel as that of last year, with the exception of two or three boys who are lost to us through overweight or inability to attend games. But we will have those boys, who can't make the City Recreation League as stated above, play with us against any Ukrainian teams of other cities in the east, west, north or south.

During the last season a team from Chicago was invited to come here and play us a game. They came, they saw, they conquered. This year we expect to play them a return game on their floor at the Windy City. Also during the season we expect to have games booked with Ukrainian teams of Cleveland, Philadelphia, and probably other cities along the line.

Last year the boys secured the financial backing of the city's business men. In that way we secured uniforms and jackets and in return wore the advertisements of the business men on our jackets through the entire basketball season. The colors of the uniforms are Royal Blue and Gold to match the Ukrainian colors as much as possible.

Within the next few weeks basketball practice will be held on Tuesdays, from 9 to 10 o'clock in the evening. I take this opportunity to ask all members interested to report to practice at the Hi-School Gym.

JOHN FEDISHIN,
Hamtramck, Michigan

IN SEARCH OF HIS SISTER
(Continued from page 2)

The Vizier was silent for a moment, regarding Pavlush sharply, seeking to see whether he was telling the truth. Finally, he clapped his hands. A servant approached.

"Listen carefully!" the Vizier said. "Take this boy aside and question him all about his sister, and then have an immediate search instituted for her among the captives. If you can't find her in Crimea, then if necessary go to the ends of the earth, but find her."

The servant immediately interrogated Pavlush on all the details. After the servant had retired, the Vizier called his mullah over.

"Mullah," he said. "Take this boy to one of the guest rooms, and see to it that he has everything that he wants. Treat him well."

Pavlush bowed low before the Vizier. He was so happy that he could not even utter a word of thanks.

(To be continued)

"LOST SHADOWS"

Only 150 more orders are needed, and "Lost Shadows," an English translation by A. Mykytiak of a well known story in Ukrainian by Osyp Turiansky, will be published. These orders, however, must be in by next year, otherwise the book will not be published.

All those who are interested in reading this story written by a Ukrainian and translated into English, should send in their order to the Empire Publishing Co., 551 Fifth Ave., New York City. Price is \$2.00, paid or C.O.D.

(TODAY'S "U. W." CONCLUDED IN SVOBODA)