



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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THE DECAY OF COMSOMOL

The Congress of the Comsomol in Ukraine (Union of the Communist Youth) was held in Kiev from the 15th to 23rd of November, 1937. The reports of the Central Committee's officers were nothing but a continuous flow of attacks on and hatred towards the nationalistic element, which is slowly disintegrating the ranks of Comsomol. The Congress seems to have been conducted under the slogan: "exterminate our menace—the nationalists."

The report of the general secretary of the Ukrainian Comsomol, Usenko, disclosed that "within the last year the Executive Committees of 14,107 out of the 28,456 branches of Comsomol in Ukraine had to be changed completely and new leaders had to be appointed," because, as Usenko stated, "the Comsomol has been infected with the nationalist scoundrels of the sort of Andreyevs, Kalinkovs and others" (former leaders of Comsomol). This "bourgeois nationalist mob," according to Usenko's words, "tried to lay its hands on the Comsomol youth and to destroy its faith in the victory of socialism, in order to turn it against the Comsomol and the (Communist) Party."

Evidently, the Ukrainian youth under U.S.S.R. as well as the youth of other nations now under Soviet Russia, has not been charmed to such a degree by the "attainments" of the Soviets and by the great words of Stalin calling on them to cooperate with the "great Russian nation."

(Ukrainian Press Service
New York, N. Y.)

UKRAINIAN CAUSE OF INTERNATIONAL SIGNIFICANCE

"The Ukrainian Cause is charged with international significance," recently wrote the "Courantul," a Rumanian newspaper published in Chernivtsi, Bukovina (Ukrainian province under Rumania). This admission is in itself significant, in the light of the hostile attitude this organ has always displayed towards the Ukrainians and their movement for freedom. It was made in connection with a published interview with Prof. Maciewicz, former head of the diplomatic mission of the Ukrainian National Republic. "It is becoming evident," the article continues, "that the world is beginning to understand the important role Ukraine is playing in the fight against Bolshevism."

THE NEW YEAR

The Old Year has departed,
With all its joy and pain,
To join the band of by-gone years,
That never will come again.

The New Year now is ushered in,
With promises so bright,
And everything around about
Is clad in snowy white.

The New Year will be all sunshine—
So look upward and onward each
day my day
With faces undaunted
By either fear or dismay.

Forget past failures,
This New Year start anew,
With honest, firm intentions
To do the best within you.

JULIA KUSY

A GOOD EXAMPLE

The ability to advertise in a manner that will bring the best possible results seems to have escaped a great many of our Ukrainian-American business concerns. Generally speaking, the advertising they do is usually of a most perfunctory character. Little or no originality at all is displayed. As a result, the amount of business handled by them is but a fraction of the total amount possible.

In the light of such general conditions, it is encouraging to note that some Ukrainian-American firms are really making an attempt to improve upon them. They are beginning to use original methods.

A good example of this is in the case of the Ukrainian Savings Company of Cleveland, Ohio.

Presumably realizing that the future of its business depends greatly upon the rising generation, this company has begun a campaign to persuade the young people to open up savings accounts with it. And as a special incentive, it offers to each such new depositor a free copy of the "Spirit of Ukraine."

The value of this book, as many of our readers already know, lies in the fact that it presents in the English language a good and well-illustrated account of the Ukrainian contributions to the world's culture. Reading it, our young person gains at least a rudimentary knowledge of those elements that constitute his Ukrainian background, and thereby becomes more conscious of his Ukrainian heritage and of his duty to preserve and perpetuate its more adaptable features here on the American soil.

By buying up a large number of copies of this book and distributing it in this manner, the Ukrainian Savings Company is performing a valuable service to the Ukrainian Cause. At the same time, however, it is doing likewise in regards itself. For by reading this book our youth will also come to realize the necessity of preserving and developing Ukrainian-American life, and of supporting those institutions and business concerns which form an integral part of this life.

It is a good example this Cleveland firm has set, one which various others can well take under consideration.

"A DARK HORSE"

We do not deem it necessary to take issue with the statement made by Mr. Tracy Phillips during the course of his lecture last month at Westminster to the Young Conservatives Union (turn to page 4) wherein he stated that the Ukrainian nation is composed of "33 million souls," for it is quite obvious that his mistake is due to those "curious statistics" to which he alludes. According to conservative Ukrainian estimates, the figure should be well over 40 million.

What we deem necessary, however, is to point out to our readers that Mr. Phillip's talk is one more indication of the growing awareness in European high political circles of the importance of the Ukrainian struggle for independence.

Had this awareness existed during the crucial period at the close and following the World War, then perhaps Ukraine would have been accorded a more equitable treatment at the hands of the "Big Four"; and her population, in Mr. Phillip's words, would not have been so "arbitrarily redistributed or given away by the various suburban treaties of Paris."

Nevertheless, today this recognition of the justice and importance of the Ukrainian Cause is in the process of development. "The Unknown Nation" is becoming steadily known; although exactly what future role it will play in the European situation, especially in the event of war, is still a matter of doubt for such people as Mr. Phillips. Evidently that is why he calls Ukraine a "dark horse."

"Dark horses," however, often come in as winners. Judging by the rate our own "dark horse" is coming along, we believe he too will be a winner.

DAVIES LAUDS UKRAINIAN-AMERICANS

Upon his return from the American lecture tour, Mr. Rhys J. Davies, Member of the British Parliament, gave a tea to a number of his political associates, at which there were also present several Americans and the director of the Ukrainian Bureau in London. Speaking to them of his experiences as a lecturer, Mr. Davies took the opportunity to express his high admiration for Ukrainian-Americans, before many of whom he gave several lectures on the subject of Ukraine.

"I have never seen such a well organized nationality group as the Ukrainian immigration in America," he said, and added that although he himself is of Welsh origin yet he had to admit that "the Ukrainians are better organized than the Welsh."

DIFFERENT FROM RUSSIA

The French journal "Politique," in a recent issue stressed that Ukraine "differs greatly from Russia in race, population, culture, habits, customs, and social conceptions," and that, furthermore, in its historical life Ukraine enjoyed "a long period of independence, entirely distinct from that of Russia."

VITAL SUBJECTS TO BE DISCUSSED AT YOUTH RALLY

What are the successes, faults and failures of our Ukrainian-American youth; how do our boys look upon our girls; how do our girls look upon our boys; and what is the future outlook of our rising generation?

Such are the vital questions that will be discussed at the coming Ukrainian-American Youth Rally, to be held Saturday, February 12, (Lincoln's Birthday) in Hotel Douglas, Newark, N. J., beginning at 1:30 P. M.

Each of these questions bears vital significance for our young people. By evaluating our successes, faults, and failures, greater future progress will be made. By discussing the various qualities, both good and bad, that our young ladies find in our young men, and vice versa, considerable improvement in their relations will be attained. And by laying out a workable plan for our future development, a great deal of wasted effort will be avoided.

For these reasons alone, all of our young people living in the East should attend this Ukrainian-American Youth Rally, which will be held under the auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, with the active sponsorship of several Newark clubs.

The social side, however, will not be overlooked at this Rally. In addition to the many private affairs, there will be a Banquet and Ball in the same hotel that evening (7:30 P. M.). Reservations (at \$2.50 per person) can be obtained from: Anthony Shumeyko, 1972 Ostwood Terrace, Union, N. J.; Peter Zaharehuk, 706 North 24th St., Philadelphia, Pa.; John W. Kosbin, 178 North 8th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; or Stephen Ritkwa, 195 Governor St., Paterson, N. J.

Ukrainian-American Youth
Rally Committee

Today's "Ukrainian Weekly" is
concluded in the "Svoboda."

A HUTZUL CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S EVE

[An excerpt from "Shadows of Forgotten Ancestors" by Michael Kotsubinsky. Translated (anew) by S. S.]

On Christmas Eve Ivan always felt rather awed. Something mysterious and devout gripped his heart, and he performed his chores reverentially, in keeping with the spirit of the eve. He made a fresh fire for Palahna to cook the "holy supper" over, and then spread hay upon and under the table. Engaged thus he did not forget to moo like a cow, bleat like a sheep, and neigh like a horse; for failure to have done this meant exposing his herd to sickness and disease. Next he incensed the house, stables and corrals in order to rid them of any evil spirits that might be lurking there. When Palahna announced that supper was ready, he took a little from each course and carried it out in a large pan for his cattle, for, after all, they too were part of the household, and so they were entitled to at least a taste of the cabbage "holubtsi" stuffed with "kasha," the "varenyky" filled with plum-jam, the buckwheat groats, and the honeyed "kutya" that his wife had prepared so painstakingly for him. Nor was this all. Before sitting down for supper he had to first invite all those evil spirits which had plagued him. So taking a dish of food in one hand and an ax in the other he went outside. Overhead white clouds moved gently through the sky, and the golden stars stood out in contrast with the silvery frost on the ground. Holding the dish at arm's length before him, Ivan loudly called upon all genizens of the nether world, as well as upon the timber wolves and bears and all other wild animals to come and partake with him of the "holy supper." Next he called upon the winds and storms to do likewise. Yet no one nor anything appeared, even though he thrice repeated his invitation. Thereupon he sternly enjoined them never to come and trouble him throughout the coming year—and sighed with relief. Palahna was waiting for him when he stepped back into the house. In the oven the fire was

now resting in a quiet dreamy glow, and the various courses were on the hay-covered table awaiting to be eaten. A peaceful and loving spirit seemed to have descended over the household. Palahna looked meaningfully at her husband, and both of them sank to their knees, in prayer to Him that the spirits of the dear departed ones come down and join them on this Holy Eve. Especially did they pray that He send to them all those lost souls that had perished away from their homes and whose bodies had never been recovered, all those who had met with some accident in some distant place, or had been killed by a falling tree or limb in the depths of the forest, or had been drowned in raging waters. Seldom does anyone give these poor lost souls even a thought, and so it was the bounden duty of kindly people on this eve to invite them to their home.

Praying thus, Ivan suddenly felt keenly conscious that behind him there had appeared the bowed form of the sweetheart of his younger days, Marichka, who had died so tragically while he had been herding sheep in the downs. At the same time he felt the arrival of other spirits as they took their place around the table...

"Blow first, before sitting down," Palahna reminded him when they had finished saying their prayers.

But he knew that without her telling him. Carefully he blew upon the bench where they were about to sit, lest they should accidentally sit down upon some soul. Then both of them sat down to the Christmas Eve holy supper...

On New Year's Eve the cattle in the corral were visited by God Himself. While stars glowed brightly overhead in the lofty dome of the sky and the frost crackled and squeaked savagely, the greyish figure of God trod barefoot over the powdery snow and quietly opened the corral gates.

Ivan happened to wake up at that moment, and it seemed to him that he heard His kind voice asking the cattle: "How are you faring? Are you being well fed

THE U.N.A. QUESTION BOX

What Kind of Certificates Are Issued by the Juvenile Department of the Ukrainian National Association?

The U.N.A. has a Juvenile Department in which a member may insure his or her children, step-children or other children for whose support or maintenance the member is responsible, provided, the said child is between the ages of six weeks and eighteen years next birthday.

There are three forms of certificates available in the Juvenile Department of the U.N.A.:

Class I. Here the dues are 25 cents per month. It expires at age 18, without the privilege of extension, cash surrender or paid up insurance.

It pays out death benefits up to \$500 as set out in the rates section of the new By-Laws. A member of this class who reaches 16 years of age may transfer, and when he reaches 18 years of age he must transfer, over into the Adult Department. Failure to so transfer carries with it suspension of such member from the Juvenile Department. As an inducement to such transfers, the U.N.A. offers all those who have been members in the Juvenile Department for at least 5 years and who transfer into the Adult Department, a gift in form of not having to pay any dues whatsoever for one whole year in class W. for \$1,000. Any such privileged member desiring to take out a certificate other than that of class W, can do so, provided he pays the

and given enough water? Does your master watch carefully over you?"

Joyfully the sheep bleated, happily the cattle lowed—Yes! their master takes very good care of them, feeds and waters them well, keeps guard over them, and just this day had carefully carried them! Overhearing this, Ivan felt very happy that his labors were appreciated and hoped that perhaps God would reward him with fresh ewes and calves.

He was not disappointed, for soon thereafter God did reward him thus as he had hoped.

difference between the yearly dues in class W and those of the more expensive class which he desires to enter.

Class II. The monthly premium in this class is 50 cents. Here one is insured for whole life with premiums payable up to 70 years of age. This type of certificate has "paid-up insurance," and "extended insurance," after three or more years of membership and "cash surrender" after 10 years of membership. Class II provides for a death benefit amounting up to \$400 as set out in the Rate Book.

Class III. The certificate in this class is known as the—16 year Endowment Juvenile certificate. The monthly dues are 50 cents on a \$1,000 certificate. A child can be insured in this class for amounts ranging from \$100 to \$1,500, depending upon his or her age. The rule is that the young person can be insured in this class for as many hundreds of dollars as he has years. Every year he can add one hundred dollars to the amount of insurance he carries in this class by making out a separate application. To this class children may be admitted between the ages of six weeks and sixteen years next birthday.

In the event of death of the child the Ukrainian National Association will pay out to its beneficiaries the full amount it was insured for, provided however, that should the child die before reaching the age of one or two years then the U.N.A. will pay out 40% and 75% respectively of the amount of insurance.

If the dues are paid regularly for 16 years the child insured in this class will receive at the end of that period the full amount of insurance.

In the event the person who has insured the child in this class ceases to pay the dues before the maturity of the certificate then this person, if the dues for the child have been paid for at least three years, has any one of the following options: (1) paid-up insurance, or (2) extended insurance and pure endowment, or (3) if the dues for the child have been paid for 10 years—cash surrender,

THE BLACK COUNCIL

(CHORNA RADA)

By PANTELEYMON KULISH

(Translated by S. S.)

(23)

In like manner our travelers were met throughout the rest of their journey to Nizhen. When, for example, they had to stop at a village smithy because Shram's horse had lost a shoe, the blacksmith interrupted his work several times to tell them of the revolt brewing down in the Zaporozhe against the ruling settlement Kozaks. "It is time for all of us," he said, "to forget our ploughs and shares and begin sharpening our swords and lances. Just the other day," he continued, "several Zaporozhians on their way down to the Sitch stopped here for awhile, and they told me that a new Khmelnitsky has appeared down in their stronghold."

Everywhere they passed our travelers heard similar rumors. Suppressed excitement was in the air. Village councils meeting to promulgate new decrees for the governing of their constituents, gossiped instead about the Kozaks, especially about how they came into being, what glories they

had achieved during their heyday. "In those days," a greybeard would begin reminiscing, "in the days of Nalevayko, Pavluva, our lads knew how to take care of themselves well, even though conditions were very bad then. The Polish nobles owned most of the land and villages, and so vast were some of their domains that it would take days for a traveler to pass through them."

"If such was the case, then what did our fathers do then?" some younger man would inquire.

"What did they do, you ask? Why, they prayed to God for courage and strength, and while the Polish overlords banqueted and caroused they prepared for the day of reckoning, and when it arrived they struck mightily for their freedom."

In such manner the oldsters would unwind their tale of the days gone by in Ukraine. Gradually they would then turn to the times closer to the present, of the period following the successful

war against Poland when the vast holdings formerly owned by the Polish nobility began to be parceled out among the Kozaks, and of how inequitably this was done in numberless cases, with the result that where one Kozak was left without even a roof over his head another gained so much land that he could not even cultivate and take care of it properly. "When our Kozaks with God's help managed to free Ukraine from the Poles," the tale teller would continue, "then all of our native land on both sides of the Dnieper became the common property of all Kozaks. So they went ahead and began dividing it among their regiments; some villages would go to one regiment, and some others to another; all according to the decisions handed down by the military tribunals. Everything would have been just fine and square, but what spoiled it all was the attitude taken by some of the older Kozaks, who had been in service since early youth, and whose fathers and grandfathers had seen such service too. They refused to take an equal share. 'What?' they exclaimed. 'We have to divide equally with those fellows? Why, they are nothing more than shavetails. Neither their fathers nor grandfathers ever knew what

it meant to be a Kozak. We'll redistribute the lands, and he who is a real Kozak will get his share, while he who is not will have to go about tending to his own business.' As a result strife and great confusion arose, and Khmelnitsky had quite a time with it. Those who were well off enough to own a horse and arms and who could afford to serve as regulars in the Kozak army, began to get the lion's share during the parcellation, while those who were less endowed with worldly goods had to be satisfied with tiny bits of land. Still others, and there were many of them, got nothing at all, and in order to live they had to hire themselves to their erstwhile comrades who had so suddenly become so much better off than they. The result of this was that in some cases one rich Kozak would have twenty or even thirty poor Kozaks in his service. And so, my children, in such manner was our native land distributed after Khmelnitsky drove the Poles out. And when he died, what made things worse was that quite a number of Poles began to filter back and beg for a piece of their former domains, and in the unsettled times quite a number of them got

(Continued p. 4)

VLADIMIR DIDUR

Vladimir Didur, whose etching "Lazy Afternoon" was awarded the J. Frederick Talcott Prize at the 22nd Annual Exhibition of the Society of American Etchers, held at La Maison Francaise of the Rockefeller Center, in New York City, November 4th through November 30th, 1937, is a Ukrainian immigrant. His life and art career are typical experiences of an immigrant.

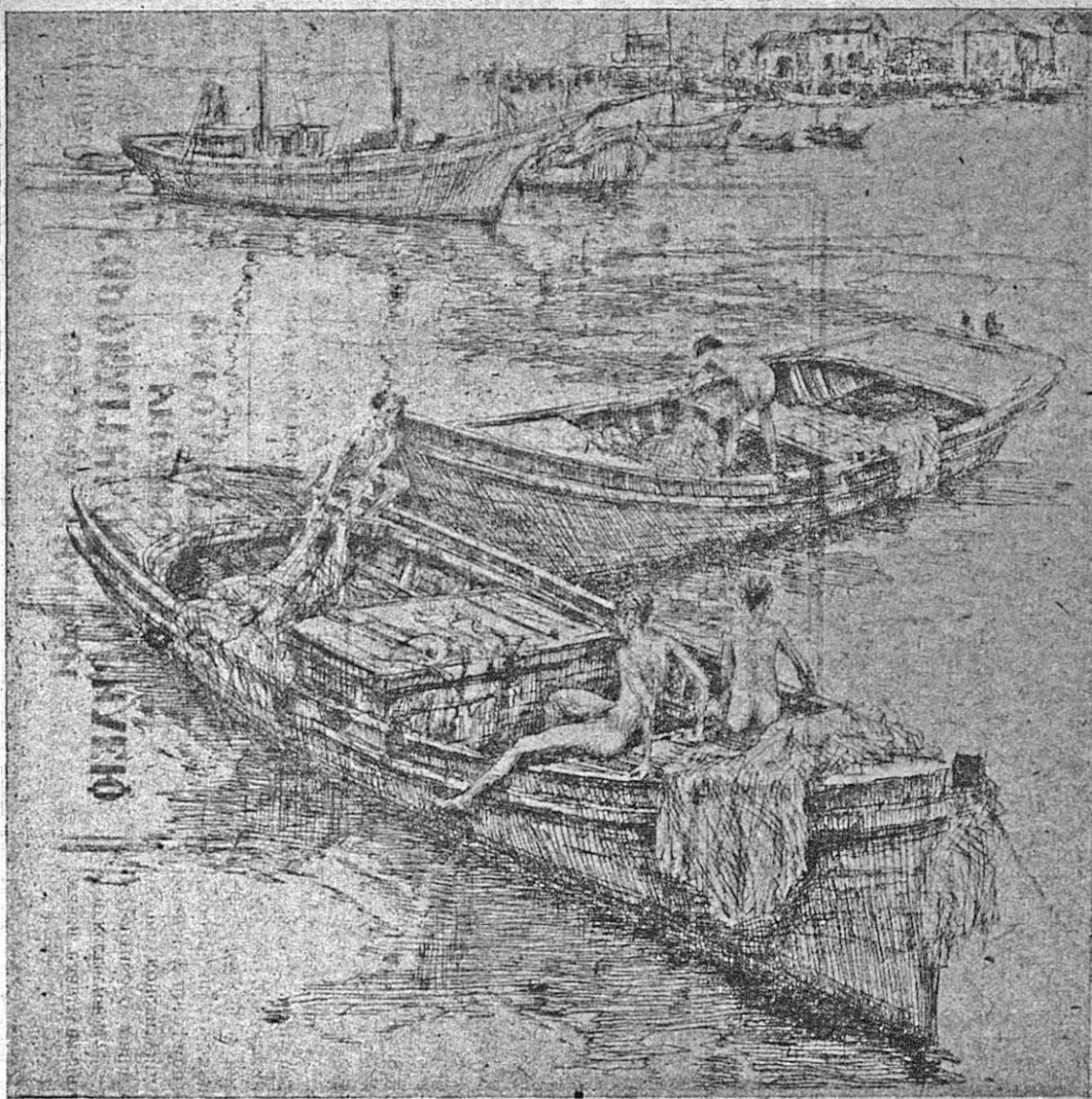
Born in the town of Hrymaliv, in the district of Skalat, Western Ukraine, in 1902, he came to America at the age of 10, and settled to live with his parents at New Brunswick, New Jersey, but soon went with them to Buffalo, New York. With that city are connected most of his early experiences. There he went to public school and high school. Starting there in a public school, he was placed, because he knew little of English, in a class far below the corresponding class in the old country, where he had "finished four classes of the public school." Though behind in English, he was rather quick with other subjects, and during the classes in arithmetic he was left with plenty of time hanging on his hands. It was then that to "kill" time, he started to draw. Having finished his school work of the hour, he would copy pictures from school books or the pictures on the class room walls.

He did this on the sly, expecting punishment if he were caught, but the teacher, catching him in the very act, instead of punishing him, encouraged him. She praised him so much that he continued to draw and soon became a sort of an official school artist: he was given commissions to draw the heads of the national heroes for such national holidays as Washington and Lincoln's Birthday, and these "heads" were then exhibited in the school auditorium for the holiday exercises.

He soon found himself in great need of such encouragement, for when he began to think of drawing as his life career, his father opposed it with all his authority. Father wanted him to do something practical, to become, for instance, a machinist. It was no pleasant matter to go against such paternal opposition, though now the son can hardly blame father for his attitude: father acted best according to his light; being an immigrant, he had no experiences to judge artistic careers. An unskilled worker, he could think of no greater advancement for his son than to become a skill worker. When the son worked through the night, occasionally until 5 in the morning, father grew angry at the amount of light burnt out, and in his anger he would collect Vladimir's drawings and burn them up, so as to lead him away from this dawdling silly occupation.

When Vladimir was 14, his father broke a leg, so he had to leave school and go to work in a factory in order to support the family. He went to H. O. Mills, at Buffalo, the well-known producers of oat meal, and there went on drawing at every opportunity, at home and in the factory. Surprised by the superintendent, he found in the man another encouragement: the superintendent became interested in his drawings and wanted to send him to an art school, but father again interfered with his opposition.

He kept on working in the factory until he was 20, when the first evening high school opened in the city of Buffalo. Didur joined



LAZY AFTERNOON

By VLADIMIR DIDUR

Awarded the J. Frederick Talcott Prize at the 22nd Annual Exhibition of the Society of American Etchers, held at Rockefeller Center, New York City, November 4-30, 1937.

the school and prepared for regents' examination. He worked 9 hours daily, studied at the school from 6 to 10, which with two hours needed for transportation left him with 5 hours of sleep. It was a hard grind, but he felt that education was opening his eyes. Especially, as to his art: he had an ambition to draw all along, but he had never thought that he could make this his life work. Now he gathered the conviction that this was possible. With this dream in his heart, he entered Albright Art School, and studied in it for years, earning his livelihood as a draftsman of sketches of engines. The opposition of the family had not ceased yet, but teachers and friends in business supported him in his resolution to become nothing else but a draftsman.

In 1926, he graduated from the school and went to New York with the explicit desire to study painting. There he entered the National Academy of Design.

He still remembers the end of the first year in that school. He had to prepare a drawing for his examination, but that drawing refused to come out right. He tore up four pictures, and giving up all hopes to pass into the second year, he sent in a drawing he had on hand, and, disgusted with himself, went home to his parents. What a surprise he had when a telegram came to him, at his parents' home, telling him this drawing had won first prize.

He went back to the school. He had a tough time of it. He worked at night as a clerk in a hotel, with hours from 11 P. M. till 8 A. M. At night he was already at the school, and stayed there till 4 P. M., three days a week till 6. After a year's work,



VLADIMIR DIDUR

he was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.

Having graduated from the National Academy of Design, he tried for a time the commercial art, drawing Mickey Mouse, but found the work such a deadening factory-like grind that he could not stand it for long. He gave it up and started free-lance drawing. He tried for a while lithography, but he found its technique not satisfying to his personal liking. Etching appealed to him most, and eventually he came to look upon it as the art which appealed most to his inner liking. The technique of it is full of possibilities of expressing form and line, and what more the work itself is full of surprises: while working at a drawing in zinc or copper, one never knows what will be the final result. These uncertainties arouse the etcher's mind to keen observations and investigations in order to preclude blind chances.

Didur had here several strokes of good luck. The first one was when the Leonard Clayton Art Gallery, at 58th street, in New York City, became enthusiastic about his etchings, and sold every etching he offered them for sale. Another happened recently, when the Society of American Etchers awarded him, at its 1937 annual exhibition, its second prize, for his "Lazy Afternoon," and the third when this drawing was selected as one of the 100 best prints of 1937 (the exhibition of which started at Grand Central Galleries on January 7, 1938, and will last through January). Not the least of the strokes of good luck he considers the fact that his father at last became convinced by actual experience that Vladimir's life career lies in the field of art and that that career is by no means less honorable and decent than the calling of a skilled mechanic. The son cannot see how he could find his happiness anywhere outside of his etchings.

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NEW YORK CITY.

Make your reservations now for the TESTIMONIAL DINNER tendered by the Ukrainian Democratic Club and the Women's Auxiliary on SUNDAY, JANUARY 16, 1937, in the Grand Ballroom of the Hotel McAlpin, 34th St. and 6th Ave. — Commencement at 7:00 P. M. Ticket \$3.00. Fine Entertainment and Good Music.

304,5,11

NEW YORK CITY.

ANNIVERSARY DANCE sponsored by Ukrainian Social Club of Astoria and St. Vladimirs Ukrainian Club at Hotel Victoria, Main Ballroom, 51st St. and Seventh Ave., New York City, SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1938. Music by Balt Masian and his Orchestra. Subscription One Dollar. Commencing 8:30 P. M. Dress Optional.

5,11,17

RAY OF SUNSHINE

By RAY DAMER

NOTE: It is with pleasure that I review this book. Way back in my high school days, I worked at night in a drug store. Mr. Greenville Kleiser was our most steady stamp customer. Over the counter while licking the stamps, Mr. Kleiser would sometime correct my grammar, my speech, or would talk about his new book or grammar course. Mr. Kleiser has written many books on thinking, reading on grammar, speech and correspondence courses.

HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR CONVERSATION

We talk, we chatter, we gabble, but we do not converse—writes Greenville Kleiser in his book, "How to Improve Your Conversation" published by Funk & Wagnalls Co.

There are two quite distinct types of social conversations; there is the talk one generally hears—talk that tells you nothing, that expresses almost nothing, using hackneyed phrases that rob it of the last traces of interest; and there is the talk that really gives you something new—that admits you into the true mind of the speaker, that brings to you new ideas and stimulates you in every way.

The author goes on to say the importance of conversation in society. There are occasions when what you say, and how you say it, may mean the turning-point in your career.

Yet there are some people, who are naturally gifted as conversationalists. A good example is Dr. Samuel Johnson and his friend Mr. Burke. Here are two men who had wit, intelligence and had a special gift, almost amounting to genius, for conversation. Such a person is, to use Dr. Johnson's own admirable words, eminently "clubbable." He does not need to try to speak well; good things bubble up as he talks, exactly as fine lines well up unsought in the mind of a poet. He has wealth of humor, a delicate wit, wide interests, fine tastes, a large vocabulary; in short, he has mastery of the art of conversation.

The author says: First and last and at all times aim at saying only what you really mean. At times it is better to spare people's feelings unnecessarily than to wound them unthinkingly.

You must exercise your mind to make it nimble; you must make it work; you must, above all, give it material to work on. Read much, and read books that are worth reading; but do not accept the opinions, even of the greatest minds, without question and consideration. Try to look at things from new angles; question all your paradoxes; and above all, think and read, read and think. Your talk cannot be original if your thoughts have never been so. It is wise to keep in touch with the better newspapers and reviews and to take an educated interest in the doings of other lands.

Voltaire remarked, "the secret of being tiresome is to tell everything." The person who knows how to listen kindly to fools and bores is always a welcome member of any gatherings. It is by listening rather than by speaking that one learns most. Of course, one should avoid that "superior silence" which seems to imply that the conversation is not worth joining in.

It has been said that only three subjects are worth discussing—politics, religion, and love. It is still true that these can be made of absorbing interest, for they are generally the fields in which people have spent most serious thought and developed most decided opinions.

At the foundation lies the habit of putting others first. Think first of your company and how best to please them—whether by silence or by speech; and if by speech, think how best to entertain and interest them by that speech. The whole secret of suc-

Westminster Lecture on Ukraine

During the last session of Parliament, a series of four addresses on Foreign Affairs were given at Westminster to The Young Conservatives Union. The address on France was delivered by Brigadier-General Spears, M. P., that on Russia by Mr. Milnes-Gaskell, M. P., and on Germany by the Hon. Harold Nicolson, M. P. The last address, on South-central Europe, was given by Mr. Tracy Phillips, M.C., D.C.L.

This address was in essence an analysis of the respective new influences, throughout the area of the old Austrian Provinces, of Slavism, pan-Germanism, and of the two Romes in Danubia. In the course of his review, the speaker touched upon the position, and potential influence, of the course of European politics, of the modern Ukrainians of the ex-Austro-Hungarian Empire.

"...The Carpathians formed the natural horseshoe-shaped bastion of the Austro-Hungarian Empire. If we move outside it for a moment, it is only, by following north-eastward through its passes, in order that we may not neglect that once politically important province of Austria which was Galicia. Austrian Galicia is today the Polish province of Malopolska. Its capital is Lwiv, the de-vant Lemberg. Its cemetery is its most instructive political monument. The population of the province is some 9 million, of whom more than half, and, in reality, probably the majority, are non-Polish. They are part of that curious and compact, sober and tenacious people, of what an English authority has aptly called 'The Unknown Nation of 23 million souls.' They are the 'Ruthene' Ukrainians. The centre of their distinctive civilization was their Cathedral City of Kiev. A map in the current number of the German scientific review Geopolitic shows the unbroken line of their present distribution stretching between the Russian and the Juranian zones, from Czechoslovakia to the Pacific.

If the wise project of that great political expert, Lord Curzon, had been realized at Versailles, the hundred-mile band of Polish Ukraine would not have been per-

mitted to be alienated, and thus to intervene, between the Ukrainian Province of Czechoslovakia and the proper Ukraine.

By curious statistics, by new and misleading nomenclature and by cultural denationalization, this people, whose size, homogeneity, raw materials, and open ports make them a more natural and workable national unit than many others, were arbitrarily redistributed or given away by the various suburban treaties of Paris.

"People," Lord Lugard has observed with righteous indignation, "are not things to be bartered, nor can they be given away like cattle." But he was, of course, speaking of pagan Negroes, not of our fellow-Christian Europeans.

We should be wise to watch with sympathy this dark horse, this apparent outsider. In any European melee it may well come into its own (as did the Czechs) and occupy a key position of first-class importance on the continent of Europe. If they are "The Unknown Nation" it is largely because of their hard-working sobriety, and that they alone of the Minorities do not advertise. Indeed, they have no independent mother-country to represent their grievances by publicity or diplomacy. It is thus that we, in the West, are deprived of the opportunity of estimating the deep currents of their national solidarity and the potentialities of their future role. At present, no one save Germany shows any sympathetic interest in their future. However interested the interest may be, the Ukrainians have so far shown little response to outside overtures.

But, if no one else shows interest, the soul of another nascent nation is thereby commended to swell the forces of the dictatorial gods—who neither esteem nor love the blessed word 'democracy.'

Pilsudski's 'Pacification' of the Ukrainians of Poland within this decade was a military operation...

BAYONNE, N. J.

FOURTH ANNUAL DANCE will be held by Ukrainian Athletic Club of Bayonne, SUNDAY Evening, FEBRUARY 27, 1938 at the White Eagle Community Centre, East 23rd St., Bayonne, N. J. (Two bands—Two Halls) The Esquire 10 piece orchestra and the International Orchestra, will provide music for Dancing. Entertainment by the Esquire Trio. 11

Nicholas Bassarab, Chairman.

NEW YORK CITY.

American-Ukrainian MID-WINTER DANCE sponsored by Ameruiks Club to be held at New Webster Manor, 125 E. 11th St., SATURDAY evening, JANUARY 15, 1938, featuring Johnny King and his Cavaliers and Mischa Filon and his Orchestra. Continuous Dancing from 9 P. M. to 2:30 A. M. Subscription 50¢. 11

ATTENTION TO THE YOUTH OF NEWARK AND VICINITY!

The Sitch Social Club of Newark, New Jersey, is sponsoring a **SNOW-BALL DANCE SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 1938**. The dance is to be held at the Sitch Ballroom, 229 Springfield Ave., Newark, N. J. Music by Al Hall. Admission 40¢. Come one and all!!! 11,17

cess lies here; you can't go far wrong if you put your friends first and use yourself only as a means of giving them pleasure. Also remember that to be able to entertain is a most valuable gift. Good conversation, like good manners, depends chiefly on two main factors—good sense and good taste.

UKRAINIANS IN SPORTS

Whether the East River has anything to do with it, or whether George Kojac started it all by becoming an Olympic and world champion swimmer beginning about ten years ago, yet the fact remains that quite a sizeable group of our young fellows living in the East Side section of New York City have taken to water as naturally as ducks. Today every high school in that section has at least one Ukrainian on its swimming team. Of the lot Pete Kurlak is about the best. During the past year he retained his title as N. Y. C. scholastic backstroke champ. He is now at Illinois, and if he improves he will undoubtedly be the only one to give Adolph Kiefer, the present-day wonder, any real competition!

Talking of Ukrainian swimmers, keep your eye on Peter Fick, a Philadelphia young man who is the national 100 yards and 100 meters champ. Several Sundays at Coral Gables, Florida he broke Johnny Weismuller's record in 50 meters. He is certainly going places, and from the looks of things he is a hurry to get there.

Turning to the gridiron, Nagurski still seems to be the most colorful Ukrainian-American star, playing pro with the Chicago Bears. In addition, he also has made quite a name for himself as World's Champion Wrestler. He won this title on the night of June 29 when he pinned Dean Detton for the title. In football, Bronko is written up by newspaper writers as "the man who runs his own interference." Many is the time I have heard the announcer at the Polo Grounds state that "Nagurski stopped the Giants." After viewing him in the showers after his match with Chief Indian Wolf I could readily see why it took the whole Giant team to hold him. He was calmly guzzling an orange pop, and in answer to my inquiry stated that "I have one more chore to do and that is to mop up the Cardinals' next Sunday."—He (and the Bears) did!

On the baseball diamond, we have several fine lads of our nationality, and I do hope that during the coming season they will have better luck. There's Edward Reme-renko of West Chester, Pa. for example. He was originally signed up by the Washington Senators as a long distance clutter. Then he was released and his option taken up by the Yankees. After many deals we finally find him under a Giant contract. I believe he's a fellow worth watching this season.

Another of our young men trying to earn a position on the diamond is Paul Chervenko, hailing from somewhere out in Pennsylvania. He originally started playing ball with the Columbus Red Birds. From there he advanced to the St. Louis Cardinals. But before the season closed I found him with the Brooklyn Dodgers as an understudy to Babe Phelps as catcher. Well, here's hoping we find him holding the catcher's position next Spring.

In the "manly art of self-defense" we find two young men of ours who have since retired. Anyway, let's look at some of highlights of their careers. Steve Halaiko of Buffalo, N. Y. has been fighting for quite some time. In glancing over his record we find he beat Tony Canzonerie. To those who have been following the fist scramble—that is enough! Canzonerie, however, demanded a return bout, and being a very cagy boxer opened all of Steve's old eye wounds and won the bout on a technical knockout.

Another Ukrainian is Steve Hamas of Hastings, N. Y. He is one of the very few who defeated Max Schmeling. I think it was the only time that Schmeling was defeated in U. S. He demanded a return bout in Germany and Hamas accepted; but I reckon the German beer did not agree with Hamas, as he did not do so well there.

ANNUAL DANCE sponsored by the Ukrainian Bowling League of Western Pennsylvania at the Ukrainian Hall, Ella and Manson Ave., McKees Rocks, Pa., SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1938. Music by Chester Manasterski. Admission 35¢. Commencement at 8:30 P. M. EVERYBODY WELCOME.

THE BLACK COUNCIL (Continued from p. 2)

it. Today, all you see about us is injustice and inequality. Once all of us were comrades-in-arms, sharing the little we had; but now we have classes, the very rich and the very poor, and yet descended of the same common stock. Verily I tell you my children, that these are hard times indeed. And something has to be done about it!

To all this our travelers, especially Shram, listened in silence, for there was nothing they could say.

"It is quite clear," Shram later remarked to his comrades, "that someone has been doing quite a bit of agitating around here, and it won't surprise me in the least when I learn that it was those Zaporozhians. They are doing nothing else than to revive the embers of the old class hatreds. In former times it was directed against the lawless Polish nobility. Now that cunning Ivanetz, down in the Sitch is using it for his own private ends. It will a great day indeed, o Lord, when with Thine help we shall put him in his proper place."

End of Chapter Nine

GEORGE KOVAL.