



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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UKRAINIAN NATIONALISM AND OUR YOUTH

A much misunderstood and distorted term is Ukrainian Nationalism. Very few of our young people, including those who praise it as well as those who vilify it, seem to have any clear idea as to what it means. In most cases they gain their conception of it through fragments of what someone else has said or written about it, and not through any independent and impartial investigation and thinking of their own. In all fairness to it, therefore, as well as to themselves, they should begin to consider the matter a little more seriously.

At the very outset they should learn the essential meaning of Ukrainian Nationalism. Stripped of all superfluities, it is nothing else than a modern movement having for its objective the freeing of the Ukrainian people of foreign rule and oppression and the organizing of them into a well-knit political state.

That, in essence, is the meaning of Ukrainian Nationalism. As can be seen, it is something to which all Ukrainians, regardless of their party or other divisions, can and should agree upon and give their fullest support. The only ones who will not of course, will be those few who are members of the so-called Popular Front, the combination of Communist and other leftist parties who take their orders from Moscow, and who, as is to be expected, seek to slander and injure Ukrainian Nationalism in every manner possible. It is these theoretical defenders and actual destroyers of Democracy who call Ukrainian Nationalism "un-democratic" and "fascistic," although in reality it is as purely democratic as anything can be, for it represents the hopes, desires, and the will of the entire Ukrainian nation. What can be more democratic than that!

Now, since all true Ukrainians are nationalists at heart, then why do they not better cooperate with one another towards the attainment of its aim?

The answer to this question lies in the difference of opinion prevailing among many of them in regards two other questions, namely: (1) by what means can the basic aim of Ukrainian Nationalism, i. e., freedom, be attained, and (2) what form of government shall direct the destinies of the Ukrainian people when it is attained.

In regards the first question, one school of thought favors primarily the keeping of the Ukrainian people in a state of constant revolt against the intolerable conditions under which they are forced to live in their enslaved homeland, and, furthermore, the unceasing mobilization of all their resources, both spiritual as well as material, for the coming of a national revolution, without which, in its opinion, there can be no hope for liberation.

The other school of thought on this first question, favors primarily the organic development of the Ukrainian nation on all field of its life (with special emphasis in the field of enlightenment) as the proper and natural way of attaining freedom.

As to the second question, here the answer is not so clear, for although both sides claim they aspire to a Ukrainian state governed by democratic principles, yet there seems to exist among them mutual distrust and suspicion as to how much the other side will respect these principles when and if it comes into power in a freed Ukraine.

These, then, can be said to be the basic differences that exist among those who are actively engaged in advancing Ukrainian Nationalism, not only in the older country but even here. Of course, they rarely appear as clearly as outlined above, for with the passage of events they have become obscured and even distorted by partisanship and prejudices.

Now, how have these differences affected our Ukrainian-American youth?

The sorry fact here is that, judging by some of their utterances, quite a number of our young people have failed to discern the core of these differences and see only the various accretions that obscure and distort it.

TO OUR YOUTH

Would you like to hear the opinions of others and contribute your own to such a vital question as—what are our successes, faults, and failures, in relation to our strivings as Americans of Ukrainian descent? Would you care to hear what course of action we should pursue in order that the future bring the realization of our mutual hopes and aspirations? And then, how do our girls regard our boys? And how do our boys regard our girls?

If you are interested in these vital questions (and who is not!) then attend the Ukrainian-American Youth Rally to be given under auspices of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, next Saturday, (Lincoln's Birthday), at Hotel Douglas, 15 Hill Street, Newark, N. J., beginning at 1 P. M. (Registration commencing at 10 A. M.—Admission free).

Also, would you like to have a good time? Meet old friends and make new ones from various Eastern states, including New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Maryland?

If you do (and who would not!), then come not only to the Rally, but also to the gala Banquet and Dance that will be given in the evening of the same day in the same hotel.

Furthermore, in addition to

these inviting events on Saturday, there will also be added attractions on Sunday, namely: (1) Basketball Tournament, (1 P. M.) at the Ukrainian Sitch Hall, 229 Springfield Avenue, and (2) Farewell Party and Dance, (4 P. M.) at: Ye. Olde Church Hall, 249 Court Street.

All these events will together constitute a very instructive and entertaining weekend. Therefore take advantage of it and attend them.

Since the hotel management requires advance notice as to how many dinners are to be prepared for the Banquet, our young people are urged to make their reservations for it now! for if they wait until the last day it might be too late. Therefore, send in your reservations now, to the Chairman (Anthony Shumeyko, 1972 Ostwood Terrace, Union, N. J.) The subscription is \$2.50 per person, and it will also include admission to both the basketball tournament and farewell party and dance on Sunday. Admission to the Dance immediately following the Banquet will be \$1.00.

Ukrainian-American Youth Rally Committee.

(Today's Ukrainian Weekly" is Concluded in the "Svoboda.")

How then should these differences affect our young people, and to what extent?

For purpose of convenience, let us first dispose of the question of what sort of a government should rule a freed Ukraine. We believe that to spend much time on this question would be futile for us, young Ukrainian-Americans, for there is very little we can do about it. The answer to it will be found at the proper time and proper place, and not among us here in America. At best we can hope, and we have good reason to, that a freed Ukraine will have a democratic form of government. So the less we trouble ourselves over this matter the better.

We now come to the question that is of importance to us, namely: what means should Ukrainian Nationalism pursue in order to successfully attain its ends? The question is of real importance to us because as sincere adherents of Ukrainian Nationalism, we have to know how we can best support it. Should we, then, support the first or second course of action as outlined above?

The answer, we believe, is patently clear. It has long ago been recognized as such by the more advanced youth in the old country, and should be likewise recognized by us here. It is—we can do both.

On the one hand, we can give our aid, both moral and material, to the movement that propagates a spirit of constant revolt in Ukraine, against her oppressors, especially since we know that in the past other oppressed nations, such as Ireland and Poland, had their revolutionary movements that materially aided in the ultimate gaining of their freedom.

On the other hand, we too can aid in the organic development of the Ukrainian nation in the various fields of its life. How? By (as we have so often stressed on these pages) preserving and developing here among us the finer qualities of our Ukrainian heritage, and at the same time giving our support to similar strivings in the old country.

In this manner, as can be seen, all of us, young Ukrainian-Americans, can advance Ukrainian Nationalism in every manner possible, and at the same time keep ourselves aloof of the partisanship that disrupted the ranks of the older generation and is threatening to do likewise to us.

Finally, as can also be seen, this course of action on our part will not in the least conflict with our duties towards America.

ORGANIZING AN AMERICAN-UKRAINIAN FRIENDSHIP LEAGUE IN LOS ANGELES

Meeting in group for the first time since 1932, former members of the Ukrainian Civic Center in Los Angeles and public spirited Americans gathered in a program designed to further acquaint Americans with Ukrainians: their culture, arts, crafts, literature, music and pastry.

The meeting, held on Sunday, January 16, in the assembly hall of the Wilshire Boulevard Christian Church, in Los Angeles, was arranged and directed by Miss Valentina Ray, leader in Ukrainian activities on the West Coast and former founder-director of the Ukrainian Civic Center of Los Angeles.

"It has been my life's aim to bring to the fore-front the abilities, talents and culture of my people," spoke Miss Ray before an audience of two hundred people.

"To bring together the culture of Ukraine and the culture of America for the enrichment of both, was my original aim in founding the Ukrainian Civic Center in Los Angeles in 1931. That well may be the slogan of the American-Ukrainian Friendship League, tentatively the name of the organization which I am proposing here today, and whose purpose it shall be to foster interest among Americans in Ukrainian community life. I shall endeavor to rally to its aid the support of Southern California's outstanding civic and cultural leaders," spoke Miss Ray enthusiastically, who already has been named as one of California's leading women for her

work with the Ukrainian Civic Center.

"I want to make our dances, arts, music, crafts, needlework, literature—every phase of our rich culture available to interested Americans," she explained. "I think, in directing the American-Ukrainian Friendship League, I can do this."

On the same program Mr. Theodore Luciw, graduate of the University of Dubuque, Iowa, gave a brief talk about Ukraine and Ukrainians in Europe. He gave an insight into present conditions there, speaking from first hand knowledge, for up to six years ago he lived there. He speaks English fluently for one in America so short a time.

The intensely interesting and crowded program had some fine speakers and outstanding civic leaders.

John L. Porter, former mayor of Los Angeles (1930-33), told how he had been present at the first meeting of the Ukrainian Civic Center when mayor. He said he was in sympathy with the aims of Miss Valentina Ray and expressed the desire to be present at future Ukrainian meetings.

Rev. M. Howard Fagan, Pastor of the Wilshire Boulevard Christian Church, noted for its liberal and open-minded membership, spoke on the meaning of friendship. A New Zealander by birth and an American by adoption, Dr. Fagan readily appreciated the difficulties encountered by immigrant Ukrainians. He led the audience

in a brief instruction in the pronunciation of a few words in Ukrainian.

From Chapman College in Los Angeles, came Mr. Kenneth L. Holst, Professor of History and Political Science there, giving a word of greeting.

Greetings were extended by Miss Evelyn Dowling, President of World's Fellowship, Mrs. A. West, Los Angeles Branch, P. T. A., Mrs. C. W. Smith, President of the Wilshire Women's Church Guild; and Mr. A. Visnick, recently from Czechoslovakia.

Interesting was the formal presentation of Ukrainian music to Mr. Ellis Rhodes, choirmaster of the Wilshire Boulevard Christian Church. Mr. Rhodes, who has studied in Germany and is recognized as a leader in music activity in Southern California, was presented a musical work arranged by our inimitable Alexander Koshetz entitled "Praise the Lord."

A most beautiful and attractive Ukrainian needle art and crafts exhibit was on view for the audience. The exhibit, arranged by Miss Mary Nogash, her mother and Mrs. Theodore Luciw, brought forth many comments of praise. Miss Nogash was dressed in Ukrainian costume as was Miss Estella Komaranska and two American women friends, Mrs. Betty Martin and Miss Dixie Sturgis. Miss Sturgis is a radio and concert soloist on the West Coast. She gave two vocal selections that were well applauded.

Most enthusiastically appreciated was the Ukrainian Bake, consisting of hrusti, tort, bulka and breads made by Mrs. T. Martin, Mrs. M. Makarosks and the energetic founder-director Miss Valentina Ray.

UKRAINIANS IN CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP

The "Chess Review," official organ of the American Chess Federation, reports in its December, 1937 issue that Dr. Bogatyrychuk won the 1937 Ukrainian Chess Championship by a score of 12½ to 4½. Pogrebisky won second place, his score being 11½-5½. Konstantinopolsky, who narrowly missed winning the U. S. S. R. Championship this year, and Korchmar took third and fourth place respectively, both scoring 11-6.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK.

In a special interview with this writer, Miss Ray, who is known in the East as Mrs. Valentina Kachmar sky of Philadelphia and Somerset Pennsylvania, and who organized the Ukrainian Institute in Philadelphia, the first cultural center in that city, told of her plans to direct the American-Ukrainian Friendship League as a non-political, non-partisan, non-sectarian organization—a hub for Ukrainian cultural activity in the West. She plans to have schools and universities surveyed as to the extent of cultural and educational activity with regard to Ukraine and Ukrainians and plans to initiate programs for such groups along those lines.

Interested Easterners are invited to send their correspondence to your West Coast correspondent:

JOHN MITZ, Assist't Director
American-Ukrainian Friendship League
4326 South Hobart Boulevard
Los Angeles, California.

blanket, but she would not let him.

"There's no need of it." Take it back home where it is really needed."

"Yes, I guess you're right," he thought and put the blanket back.

Then he changed his mind and despite her protestations covered her with it.

Meekly she put her hands outside the blankets, and he took them and folded them, like those of a dead person. Then he lighted the candle and put it between her interlocked fingers.

"What else is there to do," he thought.

Then he knelt down beside her on the snow, and brushed his lips against her folded hands.

The odor of the melting wax hit his nostrils and caused something bitter and murky to rise within his chest. He felt a sudden desire to tell her his troubles, all the misfortunes that had constantly beaten him down, here amidst this deep silence and the tall trees that stood up like candles in church. He wanted to unburden his soul, his whole weary life, here before his mother, resting his face against her withered hands. But all that came out of him was:

"Forgive me, mother..."

"Let God forgive..."

He wanted to rise, to bring this to an end, when he realized that his mother was whispering something.

He turned his eyes towards her again. Her face in the flickering candlelight seemed like wax itself.

"What is it, mother?"

"Don't kill that chicken. It will lay eggs soon..."

Two tears slowly rolled down her furrowed cheeks.

He promised. To kill the chicken! As if chicken was man's food.

He rose abruptly to his feet and plunged heavily through the snow.

Flinging himself into the sledge he struck the mare a sharp blow. She reared once and then indignantly galloped off, the sledge dancing after her crazily from side to side, bouncing over exposed roots and rocks.

Once, during this mad flight

he glanced back, and saw the candle burning quietly on the knoll beneath the oak tree, like some star that had come down from heaven and was resting on the snow.

He felt better for some unaccountable reason. The weight seemed to have slid off his shoulders. He breathed in deeply the cold wintry air, felt an emptiness in his chest and filled it with a wild, impatient shout:

"Gid-dap, nag!"

He swayed on the sled, like one drunk. All seemed so light, no more worries, no more trouble.

They were out of the forest. The mare, tiring, slackened her pace.

Suddenly there fell upon his mind the memory of a certain childhood day.

It was Sunday. The whole home was filled with sunlight. He wanted so much to run out and play with his friends but hated the idea of changing his clothes. But his mother caught him and despite his tearful protestations put a clean white shirt on him. She combed his hair and on the very doorstep put a plum cake within his bosom. The plum cake was hot and burned him, but he did not take it out until he was among his playmates. He felt so proud when he saw the others watching him enviously while he ate that plum cake.

He could remember no more of that incident.

It was so nice, too, when his father had died. There was much to eat then. He ate until he could eat no more.

The sled proceeded deeper and deeper into the fields. The mare was all white from the hoary frost that had settled on her, causing her to look like a phantom in the darkness.

Mykyta's farm... Mykyta used to court me... Heh-heh!

He glanced up, and saw a cloud that seemed to be following him. Maybe that wasn't a cloud after all, but the soul of his mother, sailing through the sky.

Once more his thoughts went back to her. She is lying in the forest, on a cold bed, like a bird brought down by a hunter, and

looking at the heaven through tear-laden eyes. Only the candle is mourning over her, dropping its hot wax on her dried, folded-unto-death hands.

What could he have done? She wanted it so. And yet, how different it could have been. So different!

He suddenly froze, forgot everything, his surroundings, the sleigh, the mare. A vision appeared before his mind, obliterating everything:

... They have just taken mother to the cemetery, with banners, priests, incense, Christian-like. The house is full of people. A most appetizing smell of cooking pervades over all. "Drink, my friends, in memory of her soul"... "May she rest in peace"... The throat burps from the brandy... The hum of voices... The warm close air... Another round of drinks... "She was a good soul"... The clatter of wooden spoons against the dishes... Jaws working industriously... A sense of satiety and contentedness... One would fain cry, or sing... "Let's drink another for the souls of the dead"...

He felt perspiration breaking out over him.

"Half of the garden could have been rented out to cover funeral expenses," he said absentmindedly and started sharply at the sound of his voice. Who said that?

He looked around. The mare was going at a snail pace. A heavy fog had appeared again, blotting out the starry sky and the hollows, swirling about the slowly-moving sledge.

This wouldn't do. He will have to put the fascinating picture out of his mind. He tried to think of last Sunday's sermon, and from there his thoughts drifted to things about the soul, sin, prayer, Christian customs, "Honor thy father and mother"... Yet all these thoughts left him unmoved, losing themselves within the depths of the captivating scenes his imagination was creating.

"There is but one mother and one death," he spoke to himself and listened at the same time, "let us drink for the souls of the dead"... Once more he heard the

hum of voices, the clinking of glasses, the clatter of spoons, the smell of appetizing foods... a happy occasion observed by the living for the dead.

Houses loomed murky in front of him.

Suddenly he rose to his full height, looked forward, then back from whence he had just come, and then sharply swung the mare around.

"Gid-dap, nag! Gid-dap!"

Back into the billowing fog, showered with clumps of hardening snow thrown back by the flying hoofs of the mare, he went, back for granny, his mother...

The End

RECEIVE MILITARY APPOINTMENTS

The President of the United States has recently honored three Ukrainians of Philadelphia with appointments in the Army of the U. S.

Captain Michael Darmopray, who recently returned from a four year tour of duty with the Civilian Conservation Corps, has been appointed Major Inf-Res. United States Army.

Dr. P. W. Romanow, who received his M. D. at Temple University several years ago, has been appointed 1st Lt. Med-Res. United States Army.

Mr. David Chmelyk, a recent graduate of Philadelphia Normal School and Vice President of the Ukrainian Cultural Center, has been appointed 2nd Lt. Inf-Res. United States Army.

This is certainly a fine record the Philadelphians have set and it is something the Ukrainians can well be proud of.

Philadelphian.

NEW YORK CITY:

A Concert of Christmas & New Years Carols will be presented at Stuyvesant High School, 15th St., near 2nd Ave., on Sunday, February 6, 1938 at 7:30 P. M., by M. O. Hayvoronsky's orchestra and a chorus of Ukrainian youth. — Admission by voluntary contributions. — Proceeds for aid of students and Ukrainian courses.

RAY OF SUNSHINE

By RAY DAMER

THE WINNERS

It has been a lot of fun sponsoring the "Ray of Sunshine Contest." If I may say so, it is a pity to have it end so soon.

The most enjoyable part about the contest has been the letters that poured in—humorous, sincere, clever and knocking-the-opposite-sex letters. And there were a few who wrote "qualities I dislike" instead of the qualities I admire. However everyone of the letters revealed that the Ukrainian youth are thinking people with decided opinions (if they would only express themselves more often!).

The selecting of the winners was the most difficult task. Editor Stephen Shumeyko and myself, acted as judges. After a careful reading of the contest letters we selected the two winners who in our opinion wrote the most interesting qualities.

Presenting the "Ray of Sunshine Contest" winners with a minute-biography about each one:

MARY HUMENIUK
1808 Barrows Street
West Toledo, Ohio.

Miss Humeniuk was born in Sarnia, Ontario. Received her High School Education at Sarnia Collegiate Institute, graduating in 1937. At present she is a freshman at college, working toward a degree. Expects to teach language or do social work. Loves Ukraine and everything pertaining to Ukraine. At the age of 11 she was taught to read and write in Ukrainian. At present she indulges in reading Ukrainian newspapers and novels. Her favorite Ukrainian author is Taras Shevchenko. Her age? Sorry men, a woman's age is one of those feminine secrets.

MICHAEL ELKO
717 North 7th Street
Philadelphia, Pa.

Mr. Elko was born in Philadelphia on October 27, 1916. Both his parents came from Eastern Galicia. To the readers of Ukrainian Weekly Michael Elko needs no introduction. He has contributed many interesting articles for this newspaper as well as for other Ukrainian publications. Began work at age of 15. While working, went to evening school for his education. At school he excelled in writing, club activities and public speaking. His hobbies include skating, bicycling, stamp collecting, hikes and tinkering with automobile and airplane motors. Elko has been very active in Ukrainian life. He has been connected in one way or another with organizations in Philadelphia such as: Ukrainian Cultural Center, Ukrainian Catholic Youth League, member of Ukrainian Church Choir, member of the Ukrainian-American Political Association of Pennsylvania.

IN THE NEAR FUTURE

Dear Readers: Would you like another contest soon? Write me. Suggestions, Criticism and Comments will be greatly appreciated. Please address: Ray of Sunshine, 81 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

NO RECOMPENSE

My hair is soft,
My cheek's a rose,
I dance a step
That April knows.

Time is adventure
And joy's a song—
I sing it well
To make it long.

One day in shock—
Gay youth is spent
Bowed as an oak
The wind has bent.

Love is illusion
And life's a lie
There waits me only
My hour to die!

Rosalie N. Hatala.

PROGRESS OF THE UKRAINIAN SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

During the last two months there have been seven weekly rehearsals of the newly formed Ukrainian Symphony Orchestra. During this time we rehearsed, among many other works, a one-act Opera by Lyssenko, the famous Ukrainian composer and founder of National Ukrainian music, who died 25 years ago. There was much enthusiasm among the players, during the playing of this work, and we expect to play more of Lyssenko's music, as well as compositions of other Ukrainian composers. Of course, the best music of other nations will be included as well.

Our organization has already come in contact with more than thirty talented Ukrainian musicians in its short existence, and many excellent musicians of other nationalities also have reported their willingness to become members.

The first public appearance of the Ukrainian Symphony Orchestra will be held on March 6, in the Washington Irving High School, in connection with "Nocturno" an opera by Lyssenko and "Cossack Holota" music to a play by Ph. Kositzky.

I am sure that all who love to hear good music, and especially good Ukrainian Music, which is seldom excellently played, will attend this debut-concert, and bring their friends, and in this way strengthen our hope, for the best future of a real Ukrainian Symphony Orchestra.

Ukrainian Orchestral Association.

JOHN MOROZ, Manager
211 E. 10th Street

UKRAINIANS PARTICIPATE IN RADIO PROGRAM

Friday evening, January 7th, at 9:00, another session of "The Hot Stove League On The Air" made its weekly appearance over Station WIP, Philadelphia conducted by the Director of Sports, Stoney McLinn. The originator of this weekly feature was Dietric Slobogin, a young active Philadelphia Ukrainian, in conjunction with the Old Timer, Stoney McLinn, veteran sports scribe and radio announcer.

Prominent men in the field of sports reminisced their past experiences in their respective careers and also answered sports questions troublesome to fans.

Ukrainian participants in the program were Messrs. Michael Elko and Dietric Slobogin. Mr. Alexander Yaremko's All-American-Ukrainian football team selection was previewed on the air by Mr. Elko. Mr. Slobogin, realizing the value of promulgating the Ukrainian name through sports, took one of the best possibilities of doing so by linking it with the program, thereby putting it before all the radio public. Ukrainian guests not on the air, but attending, were Marcella Betchyk, Vera Sarabun, both of Bridgeport, Pa. and John Harpul and Peter Tarpeluk of Philadelphia. Stoney McLinn himself wished all the Ukrainians a Merry Christmas. He also mentioned Mr. Bronko Nagurski's name as prominent in football and a good representative of the Ukrainians in sports. At the conclusion of the broadcast, our Ukrainian friends mingled with the sports celebrities and enjoyed some friendly chats. Mr. Dietric Slobogin, who appears on the program weekly, on behalf of "The Hot Stove League On The Air" invites all Ukrainians to listen in each Friday evening at 9:00 over Station WIP.

PHILADELPHIAN.

PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY:—

SNOW DANCE featuring Bert Detore and his orchestra, Saturday, Feb. 19th, 1938 at St. Agnes School Auditorium 4th and Brown Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. — Proceeds to Ukrainian Catholic Youth League Rally Committee. — Donation 35¢

CULTURAL OLYMPICS

On Saturday evening January 22, 1938, a festival of international songs and dances was held at the Irvine Auditorium in Philadelphia, under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania School of Education.

The audience, which numbered a thousand, received the program enthusiastically. Against a background of taupe, the colorful costumes were brought out to a striking advantage.

It is significant to note here, that of the three page program, one full page was devoted entirely to the Ukrainians, while each of the other nationalities received only one-fifth of a page.

The various nationalities which participated included the Scottish, Welsh, Gaelic, Polish, Armenian, Czechoslovakian, Swedish, Bavarian and Ukrainian.

The Poles not only went extremely modern in their search for material to fill out their portion of the program, but they also had to resort to a "Russian Acrobatic Dance," so listed on the program, which in reality was a Ukrainian Kozachok a la acrobatic.

Although the Ukrainians were last to appear, they dominated the field.

The Ukrainian dancers, under the direction of Michael Kwasinsky, presented a series of four dances. "Hopak Kolom" was performed by Sigmund and Elise Rutecky. The "Kozachok" by little Luba Holowaty. "Hony Veeter" by Helen Sites, Frances Sagola, Kathryn Kushina, Marie Zinent, Mary Kwasinsky, Marie Kish, Helen Sywulak, Olga Klapko. The "Tchumak" was danced by Sigmund Rutecky. The musical accompaniment was furnished by Thomas Chromchak with his accordion and Harry Kobilynck and his violin.

The Ukrainian Cossack Chorus under the direction of Steven Sawchuk, in true Cossack fashion, sang the following songs: "Hey Huk, Maty, Huk"—Kolesa; "Oy Moroz, Morozenu"—Kilessa; "O Look, Brother Soldier"—Hayvoronsky; "The Red Kalina"—Hayvoronsky. These young men not only sang, but they also furnished a colorful background for the dancers.

If applause for the various nationality groups is a gauge of popularity, it was readily apparent that the Ukrainians greatly impressed the audience with their songs and dances. This is all the more significant to the Ukrainians, for while the other groups enlisted the services of their older generation, the Ukrainian youth and youth alone presented the program.

The Cultural Olympics is a division of the School of Education of the University of Pennsylvania. It is the idea of Mr. Samuel S. Fleisher and is being financially supported by a grant from Mr. George H. Johnson, President of Lit Brothers.

DAVID CHMELYK.

UKRAINE UNDER POLAND

On December 24th in one of the parliamentary Committees, the Ukrainian Deputy V. Celevych, brought up the question of Polish-Ukrainian relations. He urged that it was essential that they should be satisfactorily adjusted, not only for Ukrainians but for the Polish State. There was no consistent policy towards Ukrainians; each governmental department followed its own line, with disastrous results. He suggested that special under-secretaries should be appointed in the various Ministries to deal with Ukrainian affairs. Deputy Z. Pelensky said that the problem in Poland that most urgently needed solving was that of the 40% of Minorities. The Government was very much concerned with those Poles who live outside Polish boundaries, and the Polish Press clamoured loudly for the rights of the 200,000 Poles who lived in Czechoslovakia. Yet, curiously enough, they were not concerned with the rights of their own Minorities.

NEWS ON UKRAINIAN ATHLETES

All-American Tackle

Joe Stydahar, formerly with West Virginia University, and now star tackle of the Chicago Bears pro grid team, was voted the outstanding tackle in professional ranks for 1937. Stydahar is as big as his Ukrainian team-mate, Bronko Nagurski, weighing 230 pounds, and standing 6'4". He is 25.

Ukrainian Giant

The 'biggest' contender in the Philadelphia Inquirer A. A. Diamond Belt amateur boxing championship tournament now drawing to a close, is Big Ben Moroz. He stands 6'9", weighs 280 pounds, and is only 20. He won his first bout by a knockout. This Ukrainian Carnera may someday be the world's heavyweight boxing champion! Let us hope so.

Leading Scorers

Villanova's leading scorer is 'Doc' Duzminsky, sophomore guard. In 15 games he has averaged 11 points. Lazorchak, sophomore forward, is third in scoring. With these two Ukes shooting them in, Villanova's record is 14 wins, one defeat.

Plenty Publicity

Accounts of four basketball games played by Ukrainian teams appear on page 20 of the Allentown Morning Call of Jan. 11. The headlines read: Northampton Ukes Win (26-15); Milkmen Beat Allentown Ukes (23-25); Ukes Defeat Cementon (Allentown 34-14); Ukes Wallop St. Peter's (Allentown 61-23). That's getting the publicity, boys!

AL YAREMKO.

MICHELOSEN TESTIMONIAL DINNER

"Johnny Michelosen is the greatest boy I have ever known," Dr. John Bain Sutherland, Pitt's great football coach, told a gathering at the Colonial Inn, Ambridge, Pa. "He is a credit to his family, his school, his faculty, his town; a boy who never loses his head and is unspoilable; a boy who has fine prospects in life."

Such were some of the tributes paid John Michelosen, Ukrainian star quarterback of the undefeated Pitt Panthers at a testimonial dinner given recently by the Ukrainian American Citizens Club of Ambridge.

Entering Pitt four years ago he was captain of the freshman football team and during the past season was honorary captain of the greatest team Pitt had in years.

He was the first Ambridge boy to make the trip to the Rose Bowl and there he starred in Pitt's great victory over Washington State on Jan. 1, 1937. This year he and Frank Souchak, another Ukrainian, were selected to play in the East-West game at San Francisco.

An assemblage of over 250 men and women—church, school, business, professional, industrial, and of sporting realm gathered to honor Johnny on the completion of his collegiate career.

Frank Souchak, Don Hensley, Frank Patrick, and George Delich, University of Pittsburgh, all spoke in glowing terms of their team-mate.

Short speeches were also given by P. J. Caul, Burgess of Ambridge, Tom Davies, All-American and former coach of Carnegie Tech, Maurice Rubenstein, high school coach, Ed Beachler of the Pittsburgh Press, and Ph. H. Dougherty of the Daily Citizen.

Dr. Sutherland was principal speaker of the evening with State Representative Eugene A. Caputo, Toastmaster.

Rsv. Nicholas Kopachuk of the Sts. Peter and Paul Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church, gave the invocation.

Walter Wuycik on behalf of the Citizens Club presented Michelosen with a knee-hole desk.

Members of the banquet committee were Joseph Druzinsky, John Soldressen, and Steve Antushak.