



# UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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## Fair Play Expected

I

By both editorial and cartoon, the editors of The Ukrainian Trend, UYL-NA monthly, make the charge in its current number (Vol. I, No. 3) that the pages of the Ukrainian Weekly are closed to news of UYL-NA activities. The alacrity with which they have seized a pretext to make this charge, gives rise to various conjectures relative to their motives.

The truth of the whole matter is that the Ukrainian Weekly has given no reason for such a charge. That no publicity concerning the League's activities has appeared on these pages within the past few months, is no fault of the Weekly. For with one exception, it has received none.

This one exception was in form of a lengthy (three column) article received from the UYL-NA sports director last October. It was rejected, for reasons as set forth in the following letter sent by the editor of the Weekly to the sports director:

"Dear Mr. Billy. It is with deep regret that I must inform you that due to the fact that the Ukrainian National Association has begun this year to sponsor its own sports program among its youth members, the Ukrainian Weekly can no longer continue its policy of previous years of conducting a publicity campaign for the sport activities of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. Being only a four-page paper, the Weekly finds itself lacking enough space to publicize fully the sports program of the U.N.A., which organization furnishes the funds for its publication. For this reason I am obliged to return to you the article addressed to basketball and bowling fans. I could not return it any sooner for the above decision was not reached until last Saturday, at a meeting of the U.N.A. executive board. Both the officers and I considered the matter very carefully, in the hope that we could continue to publicize the UYL-NA sport activities as before, but due to the above mentioned reasons, as well as to the demands made by many U.N.A. members themselves, we could reach no other decision than the one we did. This decision does not mean, however, that the Ukrainian Weekly will not be ready to publish from time to time brief summaries of your activities, just as it does for other youth organizations."

As can be seen from the letter, especially the parts now underlined, the Ukrainian Weekly has curtailed League news only in the field of sports, and in no other; and this curtailment of sport news does not go to the extent of refusing short sport articles.

For the Trend or anyone else, therefore, to charge that League news is not accepted by the Ukrainian Weekly—is totally misleading, to put it kindly.

II

In the editorial of the same issue of the Trend, there is found the following statement:

"We repeat, the U.N.A. [Ukrainian National Association] is a private business enterprise having at heart its own private business interests."

It is to be assumed, of course, that this surprising statement was made in good faith, that there was no intention of misrepresenting the Ukrainian National Association, the oldest and largest Ukrainian fraternal order in America.

Acting upon this assumption, therefore, we wish to remind those responsible for this statement, that before making it they should have first learned a few elementary facts about the nature of a fraternal insurance society such as the Ukrainian National Association. For if they had, then they would know that the U.N.A. is organized into a system of assemblies, branches or lodges. It has a representative form of government, in which all members, irrespective of the amount of life insurance they hold in it, have an equal voice. It does not conduct its business for profit. And finally, it is mutual and cooperative in every respect.

As can be seen, the elements that constitute the U.N.A. are in every way incompatible with those that constitute a private business enterprise.

### BOMB MURDER DISCLOSURES

Sender of Fatal Telephone Call  
Known

(From a special correspondent)

OSLO, Friday, Nov. 25.—There was a development here today in the uncolored mystery of the murder at Rotterdam on May 23 of M. Eugene Novak, otherwise known as Konovelec, leader of the Ukrainian Nationalist Movement, which sought to break away from the U.S.S.R.

Novak who was 46, went from Rome to Holland to collect a suitcase. It contained a time-bomb, which exploded as he was carrying the case along Coolsingel, the main thoroughfare of Rotterdam.

It was stated at the time of his murder that he had been planning a counter-revolution in Soviet Russia, and was regarded by the Soviet as "State Enemy No. 1."

The Dutch police recently asked the Norwegian police to help them trace the sender of a telephone call to Novak in Rome from Harstad, a small fishing town on the north coast of Norway. They believe this call lured Novak to Rotterdam.

According to the Oslo newspaper "Aftenposten" today, the postmaster at Harstad has informed the police that the telephone call came from a passenger in the Russian ship, Shilka, 1,388 tons, which called at Harstad to refuel on its way from Archangel to Holland.

The "Aftenposten" states that the Norwegian and Dutch police have today identified the traveller as a Russian agent of the G.P.U., the Soviet secret political police, named Waluch.

They believe, according to this report, that Waluch arranged by telephone with Novak to fetch the suitcase from Rotterdam, and that after concealing a bomb in it he returned to Archangel in the same ship.

The Daily Telegraph and Morning Post, London, England  
November 26th, 1938.

All Contributions For Ukrainian Participation In New York World's Fair in 1939—should be mailed to Nicholas Muraszko, Treasurer, P. O. Box 1014, Church St. Annex, New York City.

Have you made your contribution yet?—Do it now!

This incompatibility becomes all the greater, when one considers the nature of activities conducted by the U.N.A. in both the past and present, activities which have been of general benefit to all of Ukrainian descent, and which have made the U.N.A. the very bulwark of Ukrainian-American organized life.

If there be any among our young people who are still unfamiliar with the role the U.N.A. has played in Ukrainian-American life, we will be glad to refer them to the proper sources of information, especially the best of them all, the U.N.A. Jubilee Book.

III

The Ukrainian National Association has given considerable support to our Ukrainian-American youth in their strivings to make something of themselves, and to be of use to both America and Ukraine; and UYL-NA has special reason to realize this fact. Furthermore, it is a source of gratification to the U.N.A. and its organs, Svoboda and Ukrainian Weekly, to observe the progress some of our youth are making, including the venture into the field of publication. The U.N.A. expects, however, that those in whom it actively interests itself, at least accord it—fair play.

### UKRAINE UNDER POLAND

The New Press Laws

The stranglehold on the Press in Poland is still further tightened in an official decree of the President of the Republic, of November 21st 1938. The decree consists of 75 sections, and became operative on the 28th of this month.

The Polish newspaper "Goniec Warszawski" of November 22nd comments as follows:

"The new decree concerning the Press is causing widespread concern among those likely to be effected. Many meetings have been held and representations made to the Government. The Press Union held a conference at which delegates of eleven syndicates from different parts of the country were present. Resolutions were passed which were submitted to the Premier with the request that they should be made known to the President."

The new law foresees fines and penalties innumerable awaiting editors if it is transgressed in any of its particulars. They can be imprisoned, sentenced to hard labour, to heavy fines, or deprived of their editorial rights, and a reprint of any confiscated article incurs heavy penalties.

The prospect is black indeed for the Ukrainian Press. If even the Polish Press which has no serious opposition to Warsaw policy, is so concerned at this further extension of an already drastic censorship, one can only surmise that what little freedom is still retained by the Ukrainian newspapers is about to be taken away, in the interests of an all-Polish State.

The Terror Continues

Reports continue to reach us of the wanton destruction of Ukrainian property, the promiscuous assault of Ukrainians, and their imprisonment without trial. The following account, received privately on November 18th, concerns an especially brutal attack upon a lady who is internationally known, and who, by reason of her reputation, and social work, might have been expected to have been exempt from the penalties of her nationality:

"The day before yesterday, a contingent of mounted police came to the village of Kupchyntsi, and left with the local teacher a 'blacklist' of persons who were to be beaten-up. All those on the list,

(Concluded on p. 4)



# UKRAINIAN NATIONAL MOVEMENT

**FOREWORD:**—Today when many people are exhibiting an unusual interest in Ukraine and her fight for freedom, our young people should make it their duty to make known the truth about her. In order to do so, however, they must first acquaint themselves with the basic facts, the past and present history of this land from which emigrated their parents. To help them in this direction, is the purpose of the following article, which of necessity has to appear in several installments.

## Extent of Ukrainian Ethnographic Territories

At the very outset of this brief survey of the true Ukrainian situation, some idea must be had of the extent of Ukrainian ethnographic territories, and of the general significance of their location. "For as Geography without History seemeth a carcase without motion, so History without Geography wandreth as a Vagrant without a certaine habitation," wrote John Smith in his *General Historie of Virginia*. And this is especially true in the case of Ukraine.

Ukraine is a vast solid national territory lying in the southeastern corner of Europe, on the threshold of Asia. It embraces: (1) the southern part of the European Union of Soviet Socialist Republics bordering upon the Black and Azov seas; (2) the southeastern portion of Poland, including East Galicia, western section of Volhynia and Kholm, Pidlashe, and Polissya; (3) east central portion of Rumania, including Bukovina and Bessarabia; and (4) the southeastern corner of Czechoslovakia. All in all, it is a territory about 3½ times the size of Great Britain.

## Their Significance

This border position of Ukraine, on the threshold of Asia, has been in the past particularly disadvantageous to her, principally because of two reasons. First, for close to one thousand years it had been the means of access for the wild Asiatic hordes which, lured by the invitingly rich and civilized lands in Southern and Western Europe, had to first fight their way through Ukraine in order to reach their goal. As a result of this continual warfare, Ukraine became so weakened that she fell prey to the imperialism of her neighbors, Russia and Poland. Secondly, this border position has been disadvantageous because of its distance to the cultural centers of Western Europe. Only during the existence of the Byzantine Empire, particularly during the 11th century, was this position of considerable benefit, for during that time an uninterrupted stream of culture flowed into Ukraine, making her one of the most cultured countries of that period.

Geographically influences, however, vary with the passage of time. Gradually, man has learned to master nature. He has learned to exploit it more successfully and in more diverse ways. And so with Ukraine. Embracing the entire northern coast of the Black Sea of Azov, Ukraine holds fine possibilities of overseas commerce. Furthermore, the proximity of Asia is no longer dangerous, but, on the contrary, very advantageous, for Ukraine is situated on the shortest land route from Central Europe to Central Asia and India, and commands a good portion of this route. And finally, the steppe, which in the olden times was a place of constant danger, is today one of the best grain producing regions in the entire world, besides containing vast mineral wealth and considerable possibilities for industrial expansion.

Nevertheless, all these natural advantages that Ukraine possesses today, are not for her to enjoy. They are being exploited by foreign powers, under whose rule the

(1) Ukrainians found themselves following the collapse of their short-lived post-war republic. To regain them, to make their native land once more free and independent, is the goal of the Ukrainian national movement.

## Kingdom of Kiev

This movement, it must be borne in mind, is not any recent manifestation. The present-day elements, factors and events that constitute it, are but the latest episode in its saga.

The roots of this movement lie in the ancient Kingdom of Kiev, which originally was also known as Rus', but from the 12th century became better known as Ukraine—meaning borderland, the last outpost of civilized Europe. This kingdom is considered as the true foundation of the modern Ukrainian nation, notwithstanding Russian propaganda to the contrary. During the 10th century it expanded rapidly, subjugating the mixed tribes of the forest-clad lands to the north, from whom are descended the modern Russians; shattering the invading Asiatic hordes that were attracted to it, as several centuries earlier the Teutons had been to Rome; strengthening the extensive commercial and cultural relations with the neighboring powerful Byzantine Empire; and seeking to establish similar relations with the distant West.

At the turn of that century, during the reign of Volodimir the Great (980-1015), the kingdom attained its greatest power, extending from the Carpathians to the Caucasus, from the Black Sea to the Volga, and thence westward to somewhere near the delta of the Neva; with Kiev rapidly attaining its apex as one of the wealthiest and most cultured cities in Europe, communicating with the West on equal terms in art, literature, and commerce. During his reign too, Christianity was officially introduced into the country (988).

This golden age of ancient Ukraine, however, was not fated to last long after the death of Volodimir's able successor, Yaroslav the Wise. Internal dissension, intervention and attacks from the North by the newly-arisen Moscovite Principality, and the unceasing invasions of the Mongoloid hordes, culminating in the capture and destruction of Kiev in 1240—these three destructive forces ushered in the decline of the first independent Ukrainian state and brought it to an untimely end in 1340, when its remaining vestiges were incorporated into the Lithuanian-Polish state.

The fact that the ancient state of Kiev, as well as its civilization—writes Dr. Stephen Rudnitsky, 'an authority on the subject—was produced by ancient Ukrainians, is evident, not only from the fact that the most ancient literary monuments of Kiev already show specifically Ukrainian peculiarities of language; a still more important piece of evidence is the constitution of the Kingdom of Kiev, which originated through the amalgamation of the newly organized royal power with the original republican constitution of the Ukrainians, which provided that all the power of government rest in the hands of the general assembly of all freemen.

## Shift to the West

With the fall of Kiev, the scene of organized Ukrainian national life shifted to Western Ukraine, to the two provinces of Galicia (the Ukrainian Piedmont today) and Volhynia, which under the vigorous reign of Prince Roman had united (1200); and now Halich (from which the term Galicia is

derived) became the new capital of Ukraine.

Western Ukraine, however, was also beset with troubles, mainly in form of Polish and Hungarian efforts to annex it. It managed, however, to keep its independence intact, especially under the rule of Danilo, his son Lev, who extended his sway over Carpathian Ukraine (now an autonomous region under Czechoslovakia), and the latter's son Yuriy, under whose able rule Western Ukraine attained the peak of its power and development up to that time.

The independence of Western Ukraine lasted not more than a century after the collapse of Eastern Ukraine. In 1350 Poland managed to conquer most of Galicia and Volhynia.

## Under Lithuania

Meanwhile, large sections of the Tartar-devastated Eastern Ukraine had been gradually absorbed by Lithuania, which, further removed from the Tartar danger, had been slowly rising to power, in spite of the attacks of Teuton princes from the Baltic. This absorption was quite peaceful, and encountered very little opposition among the war-ridden and strife-torn Ukrainians, especially since Lithuania ruled justly, leaving undisturbed the old order nor introducing any new one instead, adopting the old Ukrainian laws, and even making the Ukrainian language as her official tongue.

This system of beneficent rule by Lithuania over the Ukrainians, however, underwent radical changes when in 1370 Lithuania united with Poland, with the latter emerging out of the deal as the dominant power. Poland was now able to extend her sway beyond Galicia, into Eastern Ukraine as well, and now the lot of the Ukrainians become very bad indeed, for Poland treated them as a conquered race. Every Ukrainian was made to feel the iron hand of the aristocratic, equestrian Polish state.

## Tartar-Turkish Invasions

And yet, this Polish-dominated coalition rule over most of Ukraine was far too weak to protect it against the unceasing attacks of the wild Asiatics. These invasions devastated and depopulated Ukraine tremendously. During the 15th and 16th centuries, almost all of Eastern Ukraine to the left of the Dnieper turned into a wilderness as a result, while its southern sections became a sparsely settled borderland. And so, beset by the Tartar-Turkish onslaughts on the one side, and by Poland on the other, Ukraine seemed to totter on the verge of extinction as a nation.

It is about this time, middle of the 15th century, that there appeared the Kozaks—those famous warriors who eventually resurrected Ukraine.

## Appearance of the Kozaks

The Kozaks were originally composed only of those bolder spirits who, unable to live under Polish feudal rule, had penetrated into the dangerous borderlands and there lived a hazardous life amidst the plenty that bountiful Nature provided for them. Gradually, as their numbers increased, they began to band together. Of necessity, these bands took on a semi-military character, which became more pronounced with their growth. Their first military organization, however, did not take place until about the middle of the 16th century, when they built themselves a fortified encampment on an island in the lower Dnieper, below the rapids, which became the famous Zaporozhian Sitch. From here the Kozaks sallied forth on their warring expeditions, by land and sea, raiding Tartar and Turkish coastwise and even inland towns and cities, destroying many of them, freeing thousands of captives, and gradually undermining the power and prestige of the powerful Turkish Empire, before whom all Europe was trembling then.

Such were the beginnings of the Kozaks. Originally groups of frontiersmen banding for protection, they developed into one of the finest military forces the world has ever seen, one whose exploits attracted respectful attention throughout both the Occident and the Orient.

With the passage of time, the character of the Kozak military organization evolved from an independent body existing and fighting for its own sake, into an integral part of the Ukrainian nation herself; fighting for the rights and freedom not only of itself but of all Ukrainian people, and not only against the Turks and Tartars, but against Polish misrule as well.

## The Ukrainian Kozak State

And so—in 1648 the Ukrainian Kozaks, aided by the entire Ukrainian people, from the Dnieper to the San, under the leadership of Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytsky, the Cromwell of Eastern Europe, rose in rebellion against Poland, shattered all the Polish armies at Zhovti Vodi, Korsun, Pilyava, and Zboriv, leaving entire Poland at their mercy, or, as that romanticizer of the Poles and vilifier of the Ukrainians, the Polish writer Sienkiewicz, wrote in his "With Fire and Sword,"—"Poland lay in blood and dust at the feet of the Cossacks." Had not Khmelnytsky been lenient with the Poles at this point of his greatest power, all of Poland would have capitulated before him and the entire course of Eastern Europe would have been changed. As it was, he desisted from invading Poland, and thus gave her a chance to recover.

And thus—after three hundred years of bondage, Ukraine regained independence.

Ukraine was now faced with the tremendous task of establishing an internal order that would repair the ravages of countless wars and invasions; exterminate the remnants of the parasitic Polish social-political order; supplant it with one benefitting the Ukrainians themselves; and set up a system of government comprehensive and able enough to direct the destinies of the newly-freed Ukrainian nation.

## Treaty of Pereyaslav

In order to gain the needed calm and time necessary to achieve such internal organization, and at the same time protect the country from the threatening ring of enemies, Khmelnytsky entered into an alliance with Moscow. This alliance (Treaty of Pereyaslav—1654), provided for the complete independence of Ukraine, as well as her Kozak organization, with the Moscovite Tsar exercising a nominal protectorate. It was a treaty between two sovereign powers, pledging mutual aid in the event of an emergency, a treaty that marked the downfall of Poland and the emergence of the great Russian state.

## Moscow's Policy

From the very outset it became clear that Moscow had not the least intention of keeping its part of the bargain. Its main purpose in making the treaty was to extend its sway over Ukraine and at the same time curb Poland. Khmelnytsky, shrewd statesman that he was, quickly detected this and immediately began to plan the abrogation of the treaty. At this critical point in Ukrainian history, however, when his leadership and sagacity were most needed by Ukraine, Bohdan Khmelnytsky died. To quote Salvandy's description of him:—"Able both as statesman and warrior, accorded a kingly estate by all the great powers, Bohdan continued until the end of his career to lead the life of a peasant or common soldier. In the same room that he shared with his wife and children, he received embassies from the greatest crowned heads of Europe. The sudden apoplectic stroke which carried off the veteran chief of the Kozaks removed a factor which has been compared with that of Oliver Cromwell in the West. Yet



**PRESS COMMENTS ON FILM "MARUSIA"**

"Marusia," a Ukrafilm production, currently being exhibited in New York City at the Miami Theatre, has on the whole met with a warm reception at the hands of the local critics.

The Daily News has given it three stars (four is the most ever given). Its critic, Dorothy Masters, writes: "... 'Marusia' comes to its ultimate tragedy with exceptional pageantry and the beautiful choral arrangements which make it an outstanding production..."

The Daily Mirror writes: "Unexpected and therefore doubly delightful among the foreign films this week is the Ukrainian 'Marusia,' now at the Miami Theatre. The old folk-tale of the village hunchback who tries to separate the lovers and win the beauty for himself has for decades been a favorite on the Ukrainian stage. In this film version, deftly and credibly handled, it is just as compelling. The musical background, the choral groups and the folk dances, which for mere instants pierce the veil of tragedy, add to the complete dramatic effect."

The New York Times wrote: "Persons more interested in the old folkways and music of the Ukraine than in the present political mess in Central Europe, in which some Ukrainians are involved, will enjoy 'Marusia,' a musical film based on a popular Ukrainian drama now at the Miami Theatre. Despite the tragic nature of this well-made picture, which was turned out in New Jersey for the Ukrafilm Corporation under the direction of Leo Bulgakov, there is so much humor in the situation and such pleasing singing and dancing that the spectators are not likely to take the sad ending too seriously..."

today Bohdan Khmelnytsky's name is all but forgotten in history."

Bereft of a strong hand at its helm, the newly-released Ukrainian ship of state began to flounder on the jagged rocks of Moscow's machinations to wreck it. At times it seemed as if the Ukrainians would be able to cast off Moscow's oppressive hand. But internal strife among the Kozak chiefs themselves nullified any gains made.

**Treaty of Andrusiv**

In 1667, Moscow, tiring of its thirteen years of war with Poland and finding the whole of Ukraine too difficult to handle alone, concluded with Poland the Treaty of Andrusiv, whereby Ukraine was partitioned. The "Right Bank" (west of the Dnieper) fell to Poland, and soon this section lost its Ukrainian form of government and its Kozak organization; although, in 1672, Hetman Doroshenko nearly succeeded in freeing it completely but failed because of armed intervention of Moscow. The "Left Bank," including Kiev on the right side of the Dnieper, remained under Moscow.

**Ivan Mazepa**

Despite the severest repressions, Ukrainian opposition to Moscovite rule did not abate. There were constant uprisings. But only one came very close to success. It was led by Ivan Mazepa. It collapsed when largely due to Mazepa's failure to marshal all of the Kozak forces on the side of the Swedish Charles XII, the decisive Battle of Poltava was lost to Peter I. This battle buried all Ukrainian hopes then, and Mazepa had to flee to Turkey with his Swedish ally, while Peter (called the Great) put down the Ukrainian uprising with the most frightful atrocities. And thus disappeared another great Ukrainian Hetman. Well does Cresson in his "History of the Cossacks" describe him:—"to have held for an instant the balance of power in the momentous struggle which fixed the supremacy of Russia among the 'Powers of the North'; to lose by a narrowest chance a great place in history; to

**UKRAINIAN TENOR**

**Mykhaylo Holynsky in Remarkable Recital at Eaton Auditorium.**

By LAWRENCE MASON

It is a pity that Toronto turned a deaf ear last Saturday night to Mykhaylo Holynsky, as it usually does to unfamiliar attractions, for this visiting Ukrainian tenor gave a remarkable recital at Eaton Auditorium which was attended by few local concert-goers, aside from a loyal group of the singer's fellow-countrymen. General culture certainly includes a knowledge of what is going on in the world at large outside of our own immediate bailiwick, and this distinguished artist from Southeastern Europe brought us valuable glimpses into the musical traditions of remoter regions such as Kiev, Kharkov, Tyflis and Odessa.

A few of the many points of interest in this recital were the novel sound of this Slavonic language, the elaborate settings which the Ukrainian composers provided for the words of lyrics, the prevailing sorrowful or even tragically despairing mood of the words and therefore of the music, the modal character of the music itself, and the special style of Mr. Holynsky's delivery.

The music of a nation yearning to be free after centuries of subjugation is bound to be cast in despondently minor keys, so the hardships of Ukrainian history were eloquently reflected in the almost unbroken series of laments which made up Saturday night's program. Not only the melodies, but also the harmonies, the cadences, the occasional refrains, and even the scale recalled the characteristics of the older folksongs, raising interesting questions about the relation of this music to folk-dancing, although the insistent rhythms of "gypsy" music were missing.

Mr. Holynsky's style of delivery differed from our own, but that does not prove it either wrong or inferior. He gave us almost no mezza voce work, getting as soon as possible into sustained fortissimo, impassioned feeling and accelerated tempi. He would have sounded better, to our ears, in a larger hall with a full orchestra to accompany him; but he certainly has a gorgeously heroic-tenor voice, more akin to Italian bel canto than to the German operatic style, and not immeasurably remote from the sensuous opulence of the great Caruso.—L.M.

The Globe and Mail,  
Toronto, Dec. 5, 1938.

be remembered only as a hero of a romantic poem (Byron's), the central figure of a popular opera (Tschaikowsky's)—such has been the strange fate of the Cossack Hetman Mazepa."

**Fall of Zaporozhe**

After Poltava there were several other abortive Kozak rebellions, until finally in 1775 the last stronghold of Ukrainian liberties, the Zaporozhian Sich, fell into the hands of an overwhelming Russian force and was completely destroyed.

And so ended the remnants of Ukrainian independence, that had flowered so promisingly a century and a quarter before, ended at a time when across the seas in a new-land thirteen young colonies were embarking upon a hazardous course that was to lead to the foundation of the great United States of America—which a century and some odd years later was to begin to provide a haven of refuge, freedom and opportunity to thousands upon thousands of the oppressed descendants of those Kozaks who had fought so valiantly for that great ideal dear to all peoples—Freedom.

(To be continued)

**1938 Ukrainian Pigskin Parade**

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

[Editor's Note:—This year two All-Ukrainian-American football teams have been picked. The first selection to be received by us is by Dietric Slobogin, and the second, to be published next week, is by Alexander Yaremko.]

WITH the conclusion of the football season comes the regular crop of "All" teams. After a careful survey of the leading colleges and universities throughout the country, the writer has selected the following two squads to be representative of Ukrainian collegiate achievements on the gridiron for the 1938 season.

All members of the first team were regulars on their respective teams. Vargo, Kniaz, and Gajecki of Penn State's forward wall bore the brunt of the attack in holding Penn to an upset 7-7 tie. Kuzman and Kochel are representative of a Fordham line, while Johnny Mizen, an end of Washington State and Joe Dutko, Duquesne tackle, although sophomores, performed commendably during the season to earn berths on the first team. Captain Mike Kabealo at the signal-calling spot; George Muha and Mitchell Barron on the wings; and Joe Metro at the blocking position molds together a backfield inclusive of all requisite qualities. In Barron, we have a triple threat man—he can kick, pass, and run. Kabealo is a master-mind in calling the plays, while Joe Metro is a blocker par excellence. George Muha on the left wing is a good pass receiver and a better line cracker, receiving much of the credit for Carnegie Tech's surprising rout of mighty Pitt.

The second team team is a fair one, only because it is hampered by a shift of players out of their accustomed positions. This was necessary in order to form this second squad. However, it would give the average team sterling opposition.

The writer's 1938 Ukrainian Pigskin Parade follows:

First Team	Position	Second Team
Vargo, Penn State	End	Kazlo, Fordham
Kuzman, Fordham	Tackle	Stravinski, Penn State
Kniaz, Penn State	Guard	Goldak, Northwestern
Gajecki, Penn State	Center	Gill, Youngstown
Kochel, Fordham	Guard	Migieliacz, S. Ill. State Tchrs.
Dutko, Duquesne	Tackle	Soroka, Canisius
Mizen, Washington State	End	Krywicky, Fordham
Kabealo, Ohio State	Quarterback	Hennis, Purdue
Muha, Carnegie Tech.	Left Halfback	Rollins, Penn State
Barron, Duquesne	Right Halfback	Pegan, Detroit
Metro, Penn State	Fullback	Darmohray, Georgetown

Captain, Mike Kabealo, Ohio State.

Head Coach, Bronko Nagurski, former All-American and All-Professional.

Honor Roll: Backs: Patrick and Kopach, Penn State; Winne, Davis-Elkins.

also given on request), one is ready to organize members.

The U.N.A. now gives one dollar for each juvenile member organized, and four dollars for each adult—these figures going proportionately higher when several or more members are organized within a stipulated period of time. It can readily be seen that the business opportunities offered are unlimited, and that one can earn quite a sizable reward while being of service to the U.N.A.

All parties interested in this business opportunity are urged to communicate with Theodore Lutwiniak, P. O. Box 88, Jersey City, N. J. When writing, state what U.N.A. branch you are a member of. You will not be under an obligation whatsoever.

There are seven U.N.A. youth branches in the New York Metropolitan Area, and all seven are anxious to enroll new members. The members of these youth branches have intentions of going in for U.N.A. athletic activities on a wide scale, but cannot do so due to insufficient membership. All persons interested in joining a U.N.A. youth branch in or around New York City, are asked to write to the conductor of this column.

**YOUTH and THE U.N.A.**

THE Ukrainian National Association offers to all persons with a little ambition and business foresight, an opportunity to earn money, simply by organizing new members for the organization. As we all know, the U.N.A. is a fraternal benefit order and, as such, does not have salaried agents working for it in the organization field. All, or nearly all, fraternal orders therefore give their own members the opportunity to work for them and, what is even more inspiring, they reward their workers for the work that is done. Where the U.N.A. is concerned, the more work a person accomplishes, the more is his reward. Several particularly active individuals have found working for the U.N.A., in the organization field, so profitable that they are devoting much time to it.

Any U.N.A. member, young or old, can organize new members and receive the generous organizer's reward. No contract is necessary and the organizer is never under any obligation. The organizer's reward is not a salary, but an actual reward, based on the number of members organized by the worker.

To be an organizer all that is necessary is knowledge regarding the U.N.A., and that will be supplied promptly on request. When one is familiar with the facts concerning the U.N.A., and has applications and a rate book (which are



# ONE MORE DAY

By NANCIE F. STADNER

ELMWOOD nestled on a slight slope up on a steep hill. From every point of its quaint rectangular shape one could look down into Culver with its broad, rolling fields, and its millions of feet of shiny snakelike railroad tracks winding and winding into nothingness against the blue sky. Culver was important. It was here that one made changes for such great cities as Chicago and New York. And it was here that the great Transcontinental Railroad had established important offices, transferring many high officials from its main offices in New York. Culver was strictly commercial, so that if you worked there it was understood that you lived in Elmwood.

On that sunny Saturday morning when Uncle Bill had first announced his transfer to Culver, Timmie thought that she would rather die than leave New York. She had been so busy with her music and her voice to say nothing of her dramatic training that the mere thought of having to give it all up brought tears to her blue eyes and protests to her lips. But Uncle Bill had explained that it would be for a short time only. Perhaps six months or a year at the most. And then they would be back in New York.

Timmie had said in a hutt sort of way, "Well, if we must, I suppose we must. But I shall be so unhappy, Uncle Bill. Really I shall. And I'll be so lonesome without Jack and Biff."

And Uncle Bill had replied patiently, trying to make her understand. "But you can have Jack and Biff down to spend some time with us."

And Timmie had smiled and wiped a crystal tear from her cheek.

Now as the train rounded a sharp curve and continued on, Timmie peered from the window and her eyes fell on green trees and wild flowers and red and white farmhouses and black and white cows grazing in the distance and she thought, "It looks nice." And then the train had come to a stop and she was in Culver, struggling with her baggage, fighting her way down the station platform. She wondered whether Uncle Bill would be here to meet her and while she wondered she felt a slight tug at her elbow and turned to look into the finest gray eyes she had ever seen. The gray-eyed lad said and his white teeth glistened in the sunlight. "I'm Spike. Your Uncle sent me."

"Oh. Oh yes. Yes of course. You're Spike and Uncle Bill sent you."

Then she was following him across the station, half running to keep his broad young shoulders in view. Anyway, even though Uncle Bill didn't meet her himself, he certainly did pick on someone dependable. Spike came to a stop before an old Ford. He flashed his white-toothed smile. "This is it," he grinned.

When they were settled in the front seat of the somewhat wobbly car, Timmie turned to Spike. "Hello," she said. "I'm Timmie Frost, you know. And who are you?"

"Oh, me? . . . Well I'm Spike Crawford. The name is really James Henwood Crawford, but everybody calls me Spike. I live on Foster's Landing, and sometimes I work around the station after school."

Timmie queried, "You go to after school?"

"Oh yes," he replied quickly. "I'm nineteen. I go to Culver College Pre-Law."

"How nice." He looked not a day over sixteen, Timmie thought. But these rural people always did manage to look years younger than they were. She'd have to ask someone about how it was done.

They rode in silence for a while after that and Timmie had a chance to study Spike more closely. He

was wearing a broad corn-colored hat which threw a shadow across his face and brought into relief the wedge-shaped streak of hair which fell across his forehead. His skin was a golden brown and faint smudges of rich color shone through his cheeks. "Just like a ripe apple," Timmie thought and chuckled softly.

Spike glanced at her shyly, "I think I'm going to like you," he said smiling.

"And I'm sure I shall like you, Spike."

Spike said, "We're going to my house. Patia shall be there to take care of you."

"And who is Patia?"

"Patia? Why—why Patia is my aunt. My father's sister. She's been with us since my mother died. She's swell."

Timmie said enthusiastically, "I'm sure she is."

Patia Crawford met them at the gate. She said, "So this is Timmie. Your Uncle has told us so much about you."

"He hasn't!" And Patia interrupted her. "But yes he has. And what lovely things, too."

They walked up the red brick walk, Timmie following Patia; Spike trailing them, suitcases in each hand and under each arm. Timmie thought happily, "I'm going to like it here. Yes, I'm going to love it here."

When Timmie and Patia Crawford had finished unpacking Timmie's bags, Patia said sweetly, "Lunch is at one. On the terrace." And Timmie breathe excitedly, "I shan't be late."

Spike and Patia and Tilka flitted about the square linen-covered reed table when Timmie came out. The bright sun sifted through the leafy screen of trees and here and there great balls of gold danced about the silver when a slight breeze ruffled the leaves. It was altogether very lovely. And Timmie said, "How nice. How perfectly delightful." And Patia smiled. And Spike grinned broadly. "It's all in your honor," he ventured. And Timmie, suddenly remembering how she had dreaded coming to Elmwood, said, "I don't deserve such beauty. Really I don't."

Patia said, "Let's eat." There were green salads on thin china dishes. And tiny sandwiches cut into dainty little odd shapes. And orange ice with whipped cream in mounds on the centers, and tall glasses of iced tea. They ate in silence for a while. Then Spike said, "Julian will be here tonight." When Timmie looked at him curiously, he explained. "My big brother. He works at the bank in Culver. He lives in town, but he's coming home tonight. In your honor, again." He looked mischievously at Timmie. She said nothing.

After lunch Spike said, "Let's have a look around."

Timmie replied happily. "Let's." And so they walked down the grassy path from the Crawford home and turned into a dusty road which presently led into a narrow moss-covered lane, banked on either side by large gray and brown stones which were slightly dampened by the tiny silver stream cutting through them at intervals. Here and there a single wild flower pushed its head timidly through the stones as though to get a view of what was taking place on the road. Timmie said, "This is wonderful, Spike. So wonderful." Spike nodded and in that nod one could interpret all that he could not say in the face of such beauty. They stopped once to watch two birds in a nearby tree. But soon the birds became aware of their audience and fluttered away in fear. Spike whispered sadly, "How awful humans must be to instill such fear of themselves into those birds." Timmie said, "Yes. They must have been terribly hurt by man at some time or other to be frightened so. Perhaps thousands and thousands of years ago

man was inordinately cruel to bird."

Spike replied. "Even today, Timmie. How cruel. They shoot them. Not because they need food, for then shooting would not be cruel. It would be a great necessity. But they shoot them merely to show off to other men their shooting prowess."

But here in this glorious wilderness it was hard to think of the cruelty of man. Of his thoughtlessness. His selfishness. Here it was only possible to drink all the beauty of Nature and marvel at it. And enjoy it to the utmost. So they wandered in the woods for hours and after awhile Spike suggested, "Shall we go home now?"

Patia was sitting on the broad veranda when they returned. She waved gaily when they came into view around the bend. They returned her greeting and when they reached her side, Patia said, "Julian is here. He's upstairs bathing." So Timmie went upstairs to her room which was white and square and cheerful. The windows were thrown wide and a soft evening breeze ruffled the curtains. Timmie hugged herself ecstatically.

They were all in the living room when Timmie came downstairs. Uncle Bill hugged her again and again and amid the confusion of brushing her hair into place Uncle Bill managed to say that this was Julian Crawford, Senior. He was nice with smooth gray hair and brown eyes. Then she was smiling up into Julian Jr.'s brown eyes, so much like his father's. He was smiling down into her blue eyes, and soon everybody was smiling into everybody else's eyes. They were all having a grand time.

They had dinner in the long rectangular dining room with its oak panelling. Patia presided at her table, beautifully. There was much conversation and laughter at the table. They were all happy. Timmie, sitting between Spike and Julian, thought that surely this was wonderful. Later they all sat on the veranda in the moonlight. Patia in a wide wicker chair, flanked by cushions, hands folded softly in her lap. Spike at her feet flicking tiny stones into the darkness. Uncle Bill and Julian Sr. loudly discussing the railroad affairs. Timmie and Julian, shoulders touching, heads thrown back, sat on the little settee at the far end of the veranda. They didn't talk. They just sat there. Absorbing all the glory of night. And once a bird flew swiftly past them scolding shrilly. Timmie stirred. Julian reached out and took her hand. Timmie thought, "I'm going to like it here an awful lot. I really am." And then she suddenly realized that she hadn't thought of Jack and Biff even once during the day. And she smiled.

## UKRAINE UNDER POLAND

(Concluded from p. 1)

however, escaped, and when the police found that not one remained, they began to beat-up people indiscriminately. They caught them, took them into the open fields, compelled them to undress, and beat them with bludgeons. Several policemen went to the nearby village of Denysiv and seized the well-known Madame Ivanna Blazhkevych, director of the Podilian Association of Cooperatives in Tarnopol. They took her to a field near Kupchyntsi, forced her to undress, and told her that they were about 'to write the map of Ukraine upon her back.' The officer in charge sat upon her head, she was held down, and given more than one hundred blows with a bludgeon, then left in a puddle, unconscious. Now she is in hospital at Lwow, seriously wounded, and in great pain. . . .

Our informant adds:

"Do not think that this was in consequence of any disturbances in Denysiv or Kupchyntsi. Everything was quiet and orderly. The police are now on a tour of all the villages, carrying out atrocities similar to that described. . . ."

(Ukrainian Bureau, London)

## PRAGUE PAPER DEMANDS FREEDOM OF UKRAINE

It was announced in Prague early this week, according to G. E. Gedye, foreign correspondent of the New York Times, that at the end of the year the Czech Social Democratic organ, Pravo Lidu, would suspend publication and in its place there would appear the organ of the new party, the Ukrainian National Council, that demands the creation of an independent Ukrainian State of 45,000,000 to include the inhabitants of Carpatho-Ukraine and the Polish and Soviet Ukraine.

## PHILLY U.N.A. SCORES 3-0 RADIO TRIUMPH

Climaxing a thrilling night baseball game over radio station WIP on December 12, the Philly U.N.A. team came through with a 3 to 0 triumph over its rival from the other side of town, the West Philly scholastics. Bringing home the bacon in traditional Ukrainian fashion (Kobasa) the Ukrainians not only scored a shutout, but carried off almost all the prize money as well. The game was played according to the principles of a radio quiz program, with each side having a turn at bat, trying their best to slam those questions for home runs. After a half hour of thrill packed action the game was called in the sixth inning on account of darkness (but we listeners knew right along that it was only a half hour program).

It was a hard fought contest, for some of those questions hurled by that veteran sports announcer Stoney McLinn certainly had a hop on them. More than once the bases were loaded and none out, but whatever the outcome of this crucial contest would be, victory was in store for Stoney, for he did all the hurling of questions at both teams. Dietric Slobogin acted as official score keeper for the game. Incidentally, "Diet" is also manager of the Philly U.N.A. team—a nifty chance for some doubting bleacherite to cast aspersions as to the prowess of the U.N.A. team—but may we hasten to say everything was according to Hoyle.

## Radio Publicity for U.N.A.

This was the 3rd time within five days that the U.N.A. was publicized over the radio. Previous to Monday night's program, Stoney McLinn in his broadcast on December 8th over WPI at 6:30 said, "The Ukrainian National Association, a fraternal order embodying 35,000 Ukrainian people throughout the country, has undertaken a basketball program for its younger members after sponsoring a successful baseball season with Wilke-Barre emerging National Ukrainian champions. Gregory Herman of Wilke-Barre is Athletic Director of the U.N.A. and Dr. Walter Gallan of Philadelphia directs U.N.A. activities in this city. Philadelphia is represented by the Ukrainian National Association Youth Club of which Dietric Slobogin is President. The Association will sponsor four basketball leagues: The Metropolitan, comprising teams from New York, Newark, Jersey City, and Philadelphia; also leagues in Eastern Pennsylvania; the Cleveland area and one in the Chicago sector. The league will get under way shortly after the first of next month and the Philadelphia games will be played on Sunday afternoons at Ukrainian Hall, Franklin and Parrish Sts."

The U.N.A. is also publicized every Saturday afternoon over station WDAS on Mr. Theodore Swystun's Ukrainian Hour.

DAVID CHMELYK.

## NEW YORK CITY.

VALENTINE'S DAY DANCE sponsored by the Ukrainian Civic Center, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1939, at International Institute, 341 E. 17th St., at 8:00 P. M. Admission 50 c. Come and meet your Valentine at our dance.