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DIG MY GRAVE

By Taras Shevchenko

Dig my grave and raise my barrow
By the Dnieper-side
In Ukraina, my own land,
A fair land and wide.
I will lie and watch the cornfields,
Listen through the years
To the river voices roaring,
Roaring in my ears:

When I hear the call
Of the racing flood,
Loud with hated blood,
I will leave them all,
Fields and hills; and force my way

Right up to the Throne
Where God sits alone;
Clasp His feet, and pray...
But till that day

What is God to me?
Bury be, be done with me,
Rise and break your chain,
Water your new liberty
With blood for rain.

Then, in the mighty family
Of all men that are free,
May be, sometimes, very softly
You will speak of me?

Translated by E. L. Voynich.

JOHN ROSOL, COMIC ARTIST, ENGAGED BY PHILLY LEDGER

John Rosol (Rosolowicz), the young Ukrainian who drew cartoons for the Ukrainian Weekly several years ago, and whose clever sketches have appeared in the Saturday Evening Post and other American and English magazines, has now been engaged by the Philadelphia "Evening Public Ledger."

Last Wednesday's issue of the newspaper bore a streamer headline across the top of the first page, reading: "A new feature today: The Cat and the Kid, by a new clever comic artist." On a different page a similar announcement is made, but occupying much more space, in which it is stated that John Rosol is the "man who has made millions laugh with his clever cartoon sketches appearing in The Saturday Evening Post."

STUDY CANCELS GAME WITH TECH GRIDDERS

Because Carnegie Tech wants to have a football team next fall, the scheduled exhibition fray between the Arnold Ukrainians and a team composed of Tech gridders was canceled, reports an Arnold daily. The reason for this cancellation is that quite a number of the Tech gridders are behind in their studies and therefore their manager refused to excuse them from their Sunday study session to play the game, for fear that they may fall behind so far that they won't be eligible to play this autumn. The game, however, will be played some Friday evening. The Arnold Ukrainians are particularly anxious to play the Techs, for among the latter are several Ukrainians—Muha, Patronik and Senuch.

WIN SCHOOL HONORS

Among the freshmen enrolled in the College of Arts and Sciences at Rutgers University who have been named members of the honor school in recognition of high scholastic average in the first semester, is Eugene Danilovitch, Ukrainian, of 600 High Street, Newark, N. J. He is studying journalism.

Among the New Jersey residents who have been awarded scholarships for the Spring term in New York University's School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance is Ann Zadorzne, Ukrainian, of 256 Indiana Street, Union.

BORN
MARCH 9, 1814



DIED
MARCH 10, 1861

READ THE "KOBZAR"

Surprising though it may be, the vast majority of our young Ukrainian-Americans know extremely little about the greatest man their race has produced—Taras Shevchenko. Of course, the name and picture of this great Ukrainian poet, patriot and martyr are familiar to them; in their home and communal life they encounter both at every turn. They have also heard, sang, or read a few of his poetic works. And perhaps even his life is vaguely known to them. But that is the sum-total of their knowledge of him.

The blame for this deplorable situation can be placed squarely on the young people themselves. There would be some excuse for them if they lacked source material about this great man. Yet such is not the case. For those who can read Ukrainian, there is easily available for them a wealth of material on the subject. And for those who cannot, there is enough in English to give them at least a grasp on it. Most of our young people, however, have hardly tapped either of these sources. They have evidently preferred to rest content in the knowledge that Taras Shevchenko was a great man.

Such an easy-going attitude does justice to neither Shevchenko nor to them. The qualities that constitute a man's greatness are of little consequence if they do not affect others, if they do not inspire a desire to emulate or be guided by them. Of what use Shevchenko's noble teachings or his lofty patriotism, if they do not kindle one's heart and mind. Why wax rhapsodical over the beauty of his poetry, when actually you have read little, if any, of it. And why arrange elaborate programs on the anniversary of his birth or death, when throughout the rest of the year you will hardly give him a thought, much less open his "Kobzar," or even obtain one.

In a word, let's not insult Shevchenko's memory with any such sham or hypocrisy. He is too great a man for that. Either give him his just dues, by getting to really know him, or leave him alone. There are enough others who will pay proper respect to him. And even if there were not, he will continue to dominate the course of Ukrainian life, no matter where it be. For, in the words of an American scholar, Taras Shevchenko is the outstanding incarnation of the national genius of the Ukrainian people; he sums up all their past and stands out like a guide to their future.

Therefore, on this occasion of the 125th anniversary of his birth, let us all resolve to learn a few fundamental facts about the life that Taras Shevchenko had to endure under the grinding tyranny of perhaps the most autocratic of all the Tsars. Let us also resolve to read, carefully, at least a few of the works that have made him one of the masters of world poetry.

If we do, we will find our senses opened to hidden beauty of a wondrous quality, and ourselves inspired to greater efforts to help free Ukraine, and likewise make it and the world a better place to live in.

CZECHS FORCE CHANGES IN CARPATHO-UKRAINE GOVERNMENT

Alarmed by separatist activities in the autonomous State of Carpatho-Ukraine, the Czecho-Slovak central government at Prague has dismissed Julian Revay from his office of Transportation Minister, and appointed General Lew Prchala, a Czech, as Minister of Finance, Railways, and Interior in the Ukrainian Cabinet, reports the New York Times this week.

Premier Voloshyn is said to have protested against these arbitrary changes in his cabinet, but as yet there is no official confirmation of this.

It appears that Prague was able to make these changes by threatening that no money will be forthcoming from it for the region.

The dismissal of Revay came on the heels of his trip to Berlin, the purpose of which remains undisclosed. Prague's action in his case has caused lively satisfaction among the Poles, who have complained that Revay was responsible for organizing recent attacks on Polish consulates and harboring Ukrainian emigres from Poland who were working for "liberation of the Polish Ukraine." Revay has been succeeded by Stephan Kiochurak, reports the Times, and he will be Minister of Commerce, Agriculture, Labor and Public Welfare. He is said to be like Revay in the sense that he is a partisan of a "Greater Ukraine" policy.

Armored Cars Patrol Huszt

General Prchala had been previously appointed by Prague to the Carpatho-Ukraine Cabinet, but was forced to withdraw in the face of strong Ukrainian demonstrations. His present appointment gives him wide powers, and it is evident that he intends to use them. The Times reports that upon assuming his new post, he immediately summoned all the gendarme and police commandants in Carpatho-Ukraine and gave them stern instructions regarding the maintenance of public order. Armored cars patrolled the streets of the capital Huszt.

The head of the Ukrainian organization Sitch was informed by him that all "radical and terrorist" elements must be removed from the organization. The Sitch headquarters, it is also reported, was surrounded by tanks, and a number of arrests were made in connection with the theft of two machine guns and 120 rifles last Sunday from the barracks of the Huszt garrison.

General Prchala's first task, it is reported, is to establish order in the financial situation in Carpatho-Ukraine. It is also said that he has announced his intention to respect the Ukrainian political tendencies of the present government.

Opening of Ukrainian Diet Postponed

The reconstruction of the Carpatho-Ukrainian Cabinet has caused the postponement of the opening of the Ukrainian Diet. It is reported that the opening will take place on March 21st.

WORLD'S FAIR MASS MEETING IN NEWARK

A mass meeting designed to aid Ukrainian participation at the New York World's Fair this summer, will be held tomorrow, Sunday, in Newark, N. J., beginning at 2 P. M., in a hall on Broome Street and South Orange Avenue. Youth are especially invited.

All contributions for Ukrainian participation at the Fair should be sent to Nicholas Muraszko, Treasurer, Ukrainian American Exposition Ass'n, P. O. Box 1014, Church Street Annex, New York City.

THE HAYDAMAKI

By TARAS SHEVCHENKO

Translated by PROF. CLARENCE A. MANNING

(Prologue)

All things ever come, ever pass,
without ending...
Oh! whence are they coming? And
whither they go?
The fool and the wise man ne'er
know of their courses.
Each lives and each dies... For
one bursts into bloom,
Another has faded, has faded
forever,
The winds spread abroad all the
yellowing leaves,
The sun ever rises as in the past
ages,
The stars are as bright as before
in the past,
And so will they be... do thou
with thy white face
Come out to make merry across
the blue sky,
Come out, to admire the stream
and the fountain,
The infinite sea, and thou ever
d'fst shine
At Babylon, yea, as thou lost o'er
their gardens,
And over the years that will pass
for our sons.
Eternal and placeless—I love to
to hold converse
With brother and sister and also
with thee,
And sing to thee tales thou hast
whispered to me.
Oh! teach me once more how to
deal with my burden.
I am not alone, and no orphan
am I!
'Tis true I have children, what fare
will they suffer?
To hold them within me—the soul
is alive!
Perhaps they will find that their
life is less bitter,
If one will repeat all those bitter
sweet words
Which it had so generously poured
out with weeping,
Which it ever humbly had sobbed
o'er their cradles,—
No, I will not hide them. The soul
is alive.
The heaven is pale and it has no
fixed dwelling,
But I will be singing as song to
the homeless,
And what shall it be? Not mere
words of deceit.
Oh! let some one mention the soul
in this world,
The unknown dread always this
living to leave—
So think well, my children, you
need to remember
It loved you, my children, the light
of the world
And it loved without ceasing to
sing of your fate.
Until it is sunrise, rest on, all my
children
And I shall continue to summon
the band.

Sons of mine, O haydamaki!
Broad's the world, and freedom!
Sons of mine, go out to revel
And to find your fate!
Sons of mine, who still are youth-
ful,
Children still untutored!
Who of you without your mother
In the world is practiced?
Sons of mine! My little eagles!
Fly to Ukraina!
Though you grow adult and active,
Foreign land's a hindrance.
There your spirit gains more
knowledge,
Keeps itself untarnished;
There, O there... 'tis hard, my
children!
When they let you in a cabin,
Jesting they will smile upon you;
Such, they say, are people;
All that's written and that's printed
Even blame the sunlight:
"Not from there they say light
cometh.
Right it never shineth.
That is why it is so needed..."
What can you be doing?
You must listen, maybe truly
Shines the sun in error,
As the writers read their writings.
And the years have wisdom!
What can they to you be telling?
Yes, I know your glory!
They deceive you, ridicule you,
Throw you 'neath the benches.

"Let them feast, they all make
answer,
Till the father rises
And will tell us in our language
Of our famous hetmans,
Or the fool will rise and tell us.
In dead words that bore us,
That there was some strange
Yarema
At the head of all our forces
In the raids! A fool and folly!
Beaten they can master nothing;
Or the Cossacks, of the hetmans,
Lofty tombs are with us.
Nothing else remains among us
And these too they ruin;
And he wishes us to hearken
To the elders chanting.
Vain the labor, O sir brother!
If you wish for money,
Praise that man and each great
marvel!
Sing about Matryosha
Or Parasha, who's our pleasure,
Sultans, spurs, and parquet.
There is glory! If you're singing
"See the blue sea playing,"
He is weeping; and together
All your group of hearers
In their coats of ray..."
True 'tis, wise men!
Thank you for the counsel!
Warms the leather, but I'm sorry
That it ill becomes me,
And your wise advice you're
breaking
With a stubborn slander.
Pardon me and talk without me!
I will still not hearken,
Will not call you to my circle;
You are wise, good people,
I'm a fool and unattended,
In my little cabin,
I am singing, I am sobbing
Like the little children.
I am singing: "See the blue sea,"
Hear the wind a-blowing,
Black's the steppe and with its
breezes
Speaks the tomb forsaken.
I am singing; there are ruins,
Tombs that rise still higher,
Till a path the Zaporozhtsy
To the sea will open;
Atamans on swift black horses
Rob and plunder always
'Fore their hosts; the rivers
flowing
'Mid the guns of heroes
Howl and groan in anger growing,
Till they sing more fiercely!
Yes, I hearken and I study,
Learning from the elders:
What, my fathers, do you tell me?
"Son, it is not cheerful!
For the Dnieper's angry at us,
Ukraina's weeping."
And I weep. That self-same hour
In their shining squadrons
Atamans set out a-marching,
Captains with their nobles,
And the hetmans, gold-attired;
To my humble cabin
They have come to sit around me,
And of Ukraina
They will speak and tell me stories,
How the Sich was founded,
How the Cossacks boldly traversed
Rapids, wafting downwards,
How they reveled on the waters,
Dashed into Scutari,
How they lit their pipes beloved
At the Polish fires;
Then came back to Ukraina,
How they nobly feasted...
"Play, kobzar! Pour out, O taps-
ter!"
And the Cossacks reveled.
Tapster, pour and grow not weary
And the feast continues.
So he sang and all Cossacks
As Khortitsya's bending,
Fill their cups and dream their
praises
As the feast continues.
Pitchers come and pass around
them,
Dry and empty leave them.
"Revel, sir, without a tunic!
Revel, wind, a-blowing!
Play, kobzar, pour out, O tapster,
While the humor strikes us!"
Standing side by side the stripling
Dances with his elders:
"Fine, O children! Good, O children!
You too will be heroes!"
Atamans at the high banquet
Stand not with the others;
They are walking, are conversing,
And the noble heroes

Stand not quiet but they enter
With their aged bodies;
And I marvel, I am looking,
Smiling, while I'm weeping.

I marvel, I'm smiling, I'm wiping
my eyelids,
I'm not all alone, but I live with
those men!
In my little cabin, and on the
steppes also,
The Cossacks are sporting, the
thickets are rustling,
In my little cabin, the blue sea is
playing,
The tomb is sorrowing, while rustle
the trees.
The maiden is singing, "Hrytsya,"
as she wanders,
I'm not all alone; may I live with
those men!

There are all my blessings, money!
That is all my glory!
And for counsel I will thank you,
For the counsel evil!
Wake with me, while I am living,
Of dead words that bore you,
To create lament and weeping;
Comrades, rise, be greeted!
And convey our sons' bold foot-
steps
On a distant journey.
Let them go; they will be finding
Some revered old Cossack
To inspire in my children
Those old tears and weeping.
Be with me! And I am speaking!
I'm the lord of nobles!
So I'm sitting at the table,
Singing and narrating!
Whom to ask? Who is the leader?
Outdoors it grows lighter,
Fades the moon, the sun is blazing,
And the boys are rising.
They have prayed and all aroused,
They now stand around me.
Doubting, doubting just as orphans,
They have begged for counsel.
"Bless us, father, so they beg me,
That we may have power.
Bless us that we find our future
In the coming ages."
"You are joking, life's no cabin,
You are little children,
Foolish too. For who will lead you
With his gallant comrades?
Who will lead you? Children, an-
swer,
It is hard for me here!

I have heard you, I have hear-
ened,
I have marked your questions.
Go among good people; all is
Written down on paper.
Study what you have not studied,
You have been kind to me,
You have been and richly also,
You have paid me well,
Tma and mna I know, and oksyu
Little can I tell you.
What will men remark? My chil-
dren,

Come and we will ask you.
I have now an aged father
(Kin I have none living)
He will give me pleasure with you,
For he in his wisdom,
Knows how hard it is to wander
As a homeless orphan;
And he has a noble spirit,
He's a Cossack loyal;
He is not ashamed to utter
Words his mother taught him,
When she nursed him in his cradle,
Trained him as a youngster;
Do not be ashamed to utter
Tales of Ukraina,
Which the blind old bard repeated,
Singing in the evening.
Love those tales, the dumas truth-
ful,

Sing the Cossack praises,
Love them ever. Come, my chil-
dren,
To the paths of pleasure.
Had he years ago ne'er met me,
In the worst of seasons,
Long ago would I be buried
In a foreign country.
And the strangers all would mock
me

"How ye died from freezing."
Hard it is to fight and conquer,
If you know no motive.
Times have changed, why dream of
visions?
Let us go, my children!
If he did not let me perish
In a foreign country,
So he will accent you, children,
Just as his own offspring.
And for this with pious praying
Back to Ukraina!

Farewell, father, in the cabin!
On you ancient threshold.
On your ancient threshold,
For their future journey.

DIGEST OF AMERICAN PERIODICAL COMMENTS ON UKRAINE, 1915-1939

(9)

TO bring to a close these few of
the many press comments on
the Polish "pacification" of Ukrain-
ians in 1930, we refer the reader to
one more article, namely, "Pol-
and's Reign of Terror," by Mary
Sheepshanks, which appeared in
the February, 1931 issue of the
Living Age (vol. 339, p. 621), and
which was a reprinted from that
world-famous organ of liberal, liter-
ate opinion, the "Manchester
Guardian."

The article contains a thorough
description of the atrocities per-
petrated upon the Ukrainians by
the Polish punitive expeditions,
and concludes as follows:

"Several points must be em-
phasized: that this so-called paci-
fication has been carried out with
a ferocity which can only be com-
pared to the previous atrocities
carried out in the early nineteenth
century by the Bashi-Bazouks in the
old Turkish territories. Secondly,
these atrocities were not punish-
ments inflicted for crime but were
inflicted without trial and whole-
sale on an entire population. Third-
ly, they were done by command of
the Government and were carried
out strictly according to plan and
were not merely the excesses of
subordinates. Fourthly, the vic-
tims were denied all medical as-
sistance. Fifthly, every effort has
been made to prevent the drawing
up of any reports or statistics
showing the extent of the repres-
sion. The number of villages thus
treated was between five hundred
to eight hundred. It cannot be
stated with exactitude how many
peasants and workmen were
flogged, but it certainly runs into
hundreds and perhaps into the
thousands. Imprisonments have
been also carried out on a great
scale, and when the prisons were
full the barracks and other build-
ings were requisitioned."

A very strong condemnation of
the Polish oppression of the Ukra-
inians appeared in the August 29,
1931 issue of the New Statesman
and Nation (vol. 2, p. 246) en-
titled "Oppression in Poland," and
submitted by a correspondent.
Though this periodical is not Amer-
ican but English, nevertheless, to-
gether with a few others it bears
review here. The article opens as
follows:

"Among the abuses in post-war
Europe the worst are the cumula-
tive violations of the 'Minorities
Treaty' by the Polish State... in
Poland they have acquired a pri-
mary international importance...
by reason of their barbarism and
their abundance... Poland has be-
come a test case by which the
Minorities Treaties as a system
stand or fall, and with them the
whole political and social order in
Eastern Europe."

"... The biggest of these Polish
Minorities are the Ukrainians—
they number from five million
(the Polish figure) to seven million
(the Ukrainian figure) and have
a language, a civilization and a
national consciousness (as intense
as the Irish) of their own."

Speaking of the violation of
this treaty, the writer says:

"If this Treaty is not sacrosanct,
then no treaty is. If it is chal-
lenged, then the principles by vir-
tue of which present-day Poland
exists are challenged and the
whole problem of 'frontier revision'
inevitably acquires a new and
eminently practical importance.
And if the League is unable to
secure observance then the prin-
ciples on which the League is
based are challenged also."

"Twelve years have passed since
the Minorities Treaty was signed.
Not a month, not a week, hardly a
day, in those twelve years, has
passed without some violation of
that Treaty by the Poles. Viola-
tion reached its climax last year.
The facts about the 'Pacification
of Eastern Galicia' (as the sanguinary
outrages and the destruction of
property by the Polish cavalry

Four "Tempestuous Young Men"

THOUGH the main thread of John W. Wheeler-Bennett's recently published story of "The Forgotten Peace" is that of the treaty between Russia and the Central Powers at Brest-Litovsk on March 9, 1918, a good deal of this very engrossing and well-documented volume is devoted to the special treaty of peace concluded a few weeks earlier at the same place between the Central Powers and Ukraine.

The negotiations that led to the Ukrainian Treaty began when in the second week of January, 1918 there arrived at the Brest-Litovsk conference Leon Trotsky, to displace Jozef as the head of the Bolshevik delegation; Count Adam Tarnowski, representative of the Polish Council of Regency; and, in the words of Bennett, "more important still... a delegation of young men, hardly past their student years, who represented the Government of the Ukrainian Rada."

Masses In Favor of Rada.

The Central Rada was the government of the Ukrainian National Republic, which had come into being when, following the breaking out of the Russian Revolution, the Ukrainians had exercised their right of self-determination. The Bolsheviks, upon coming to power, attempted to interfere with the establishment of the republic. Nevertheless they found themselves defeated at every step, for the masses of people were in favor of a free Ukraine. This is clearly illustrated by what happened when the Bolsheviks called a congress of workers and peasants at Kiev, and to their dismay discovered that "out of the 2000 delegates assembled only 80 were Bolsheviks, the remainder being overwhelmingly in support of the Central Rada." So the Bolshevik group seceded and formed a "government" at Kharkiv, and there awaited help from Petrograd.

And so, as Bennett expresses it, in "great jubilation, and very full of their own importance, a delegation of three young men, MM. Levitsky, Liubinsky, and Sevruk, set off for Brest, demanding a place at the conference table; they harboured far-reaching plans for a greater Ukraine which envisaged the annexation of the Ruthenian [Ukrainian] portions of Galicia and the Bukovina, and the surrender by Austria of the district of Cholm."

Rada Sends Young Men

"The arrival of these tempestuous young men" proved a source of mingled feelings for those already there. Count Czernin, repre-

and constabulary in the Ukraine last autumn are officially termed) are now so familiar and so indubitably established that they need not be repeated here."

The writer continues by describing the League representations to Poland to settle these outrages. "But representations, inquiries, and publicity have all been in vain. The Poles made no serious attempt to settle their dispute with the Ukrainians. Nothing has been done to punish those responsible for the atrocities or to compensate the victims for bodily injuries and damaged property..."

"But apart from any judicial considerations, how can there be any confidence in Poland's future if the Minorities—who make up a third of her population—are driven to think only one thought above all other thoughts, namely, how to shake off the intolerable oppression? Of what use is Poland's great army when, as everyone at all acquainted with the present state of Poland knows, whole divisions will mutiny the moment war breaks out, and enemies will arise, not only in the East or from the West, but in thousands of towns and villages behind the Polish lines?"

(To be continued)

sending Austria-Hungary, suffered from the "natural personal humiliation at being called upon to negotiate with schoolboys." Yet beggars cannot be choosers. He had to have Ukrainian grain for his starving country, even at the price of a separate treaty with Ukraine. Trotsky, of course, was bitter about the arrival of the Ukrainians, for he was supposed to be representing all the territories of former Russia, including Ukraine. By the same token Kuhlmann and General Hoffman, representing Germany, were happy to welcome the Ukrainian delegation, for it gave them a weapon against Trotsky; and then, they needed grain for their own country too.

Followed long-drawn-out negotiations, or, to put it more correctly, debates, which Trotsky deliberately provoked in order to make Brest-Litovsk the sounding-board for Bolshevik propaganda. These debates were mainly between him and Kuhlmann, the most astute of Germany's diplomats of that time, and a *homme du monde*. During their course, the latter headed Trotsky into recognizing the delegates of the Ukrainian Rada as participants in the negotiations and representatives of an independent State.

Recognized by Kuhlmann and Trotsky

Despite this recognition, the young Ukrainians remained on the sidelines, spectators along side other delegates of these "spiritual wrestling-matches" between Trotsky and Kuhlmann. Finally, they were sought out by Hoffman—"the most brilliant brain of the German General Staff"—anxious to bring to a close Trotsky's eloquence and Kuhlmann's argumentation. By this time another Ukrainian delegate had arrived, namely, Wsewolod Holubowicz, President of the Council of Ministers of the Central Rada, a man "thirty-four years of age and full of the fervour of national and social revolution." On January 10, 1918 this youthful statesman had presented to the conference the declaration of the Rada stating its willingness to negotiate peace with the Central Powers and its independence of the Soviet regime in Petrograd. Both Kuhlmann and Trotsky had accepted this declaration, though the formal recognition by the Central Powers of the Ukrainian National Republic as an independent State was reserved for the peace treaty.

Ukrainian Claims

On January 14, Hoffman opened private negotiations with the Ukrainians in regards the terms of the proposed treaty. These negotiation had to be carried on through an interpreter, for Hoffman spoke and wrote Russian but not Ukrainian, "while the young men refused to talk any language but their own." He elicited from them that the Ukrainian claims extended to the districts of Cholm and also the Ukrainian portions of Galicia and Bukovina. In response, he assured them that there would be no trouble about Cholm, but as for Eastern Galicia and Bukovina—this, he said, was a piece of impudence which was not to be considered. They must be crazy, he said, to think they could force Austria to cede territory to them. Neither Liubinsky nor Sevruk, however, were greatly put out by his curtness, and they agreed to convey an expression of his feelings to their government. Soon thereafter a reply came back from Kiev, abandoning the claim for cession of Eastern Galicia and Bukovina but demanding that these two sections be formed into an independent "province" under the Hapsburgs; as for the Kholm districts, Kiev still regarded their cession as a "conditio sine qua non." It should be remembered here that all this took place before the rise of the Western Ukrainian Republic, on November 1,

1918, on the Ukrainian territories of former Austria-Hungary.

From the very outset, the negotiations between Hoffman and the Ukrainians, encountered the bitter opposition of Trotsky. A separate peace with Ukraine would entail the deflection of the flow of grain from the northward to the westward—and Russia, too, was starving. The negotiations also seriously menaced his position. So he decided to go to Petrograd and confer with Lenin and his other colleagues on the matter. On January 18 the conference was adjourned, and he left for Petrograd.

The conference was resumed near the end of the month. By that time Trotsky had returned with a couple of proteges, whom he held out as representing the "Soviet Ukrainian Republic," with its capital at Kharkiv, and who, he said, were also qualified to speak for the Ukrainian masses, and that therefore a peace concluded with the Kiev Government would in no way be regarded as a peace concluded with Ukraine. The Central Powers representatives, however, refused to give any serious thought to his claims. Kuhlmann reminded Trotsky that he himself had recognized the delegates of the Rada as representatives of the Ukrainian people. Nevertheless he postponed further discussions until the return of the Rada delegation from Kiev. When the latter arrived, the conference was resumed—February 1st.

What followed is best described by John W. Wheeler-Bennet himself:

Liubynsky's Attack on Bolsheviks

"...Kuhlmann and Czernin staged... a three-sided gladiatorial combat between the two Ukrainian delegations and the Russians, their object being to play off one against the other in the hope of making peace with at least one of them. I tried to get the Ukrainians to talk over things openly with the Russians," records Czernin, "and succeeded almost too well." This was for the young Ukrainian liberals their brief period of glory, and, fully realizing the precariousness of their position, they determined to enjoy it to the full. Before a delighted audience of the Quadruple Alliance—even Talaat kept awake and nodded his scarlet, befezzed head in solemn enjoyment—a battle royal raged.

"The Rada leader, Sevruk, led off by re-emphasizing the complete independence of his State from any ties, physical, spiritual, or political, with Soviet Russia. This was fiercely denied both by Trotsky and by the Ukrainian Soviet leader, Medvedyev, who declared that Kiev, in so far as it is still represented anything, represented only the intellectuals and the landed classes, who sought separation from Russia for the better preservation of their privileges. Thereupon the second Rada spokesman, Liubynsky, retorted with an hour-long speech which for pure vitriolic opprobrium far exceeded anything that had been heard at this strangest of peace conferences. He reviled the Bolsheviks without restraint, recounting a catalogue of their sins..."

"A strange, wild figure in his ill-fitting Victorian frockcoat, the young man raged at his enemies:—

"The noisy declarations of the Bolsheviks regarding the complete freedom of the people of Russia is but the vulgar stuff of demagogy. The Government of the Bolsheviks, which has broken up the Constituent Assembly, and which rests on the bayonets of hired Red Guards, will never elect to apply in Russia the very just principle of self-determination, because they know only too well that not only the Republic of the Ukraine, but also the Don, the Caucasus, Siberia,

and other regions do not regard them as their government, and that even the Russian people themselves will ultimately deny their right; only because they are afraid of the development of a National Revolution do they declare here at the Peace Conference and within Russia, with a spirit of demagogy peculiar to themselves, the right of self-determination of the peoples. They themselves are struggling against the realization of this principle, and are resorting, not only to hired bands of Red Guards, but also to meaner and even less legal methods."

Trotsky Sweats

"To Czernin, sitting enthralled among the spirits which his strategy had conjured up, the scene appeared 'grotesque,' but he obtained satisfaction from watching Trotsky, who sat with a chalky face, nervously drawing on his blotting-pad, staring fixedly before him, great drops of sweat trickling down his forehead. Evidently he felt deeply the disgrace of being abused by his fellow citizens in the presence of the enemy."

Ukraine Recognized

Following Trotsky's reply, to the effect that the delegation of the Rada actually represented no territory, Czernin arose and despite Trotsky's protests, declared on behalf of the Central Powers that they recognized immediately the Ukrainian People's Republic [the Rada] as an independent, free and sovereign State, which is able to enter into international agreements independently." This took place on February 3rd.

The conference was then adjourned to February 7, for both Kuhlmann and Czernin had to attend an important meeting in Berlin.

The Treaty

Upon the return of the delegates of the Central Powers, Czernin found out that in his absence Weisner, his assistant, with the help of the Austrian Ukrainian leader, Nicolai Wassilko, "had made great strides in the elucidation of the technical details in the Ukrainian treaty." The text was virtually completed. The final touches to it were put on the evening of February 8th. According to its provisions, Cholm went to the Ukrainian Republic, the Ukrainian districts of Galicia and Bukovina were to become a Ukrainian province within the Habsburg Monarchy, and linguistic rights were guaranteed to the Ukrainians of Western Galicia. "In return, Ukraine undertook to place its surplus of foodstuffs and agricultural produce, computed to be at least a million tons, at the disposal of the Central Powers, who agreed to cooperate with the grain producers in the exchange of wares of which they stood in need, and in the improvement of the transport organization."

"As became the first peace treaty of the war, it was signed with some ceremony at two o'clock in the morning of February 9th... in the glaring lights of a cinema apparatus."

Such is the story of the Ukrainian Peace concluded at Brest-Litovsk, as told, but much more fully, in the "Forgotten Peace." The vicissitudes the Germans encountered in trying to collect Ukrainian grain and their ultimate failure, is recounted in the book too, but that is another story.

On the whole, the author's description of the role of the Ukrainians at the conference is quite fair. He greatly underestimates, however, the strength of the Ukrainian struggle for freedom. But that is probably because, as revealed by his bibliography at the end of the book, his source-material on this particular subject is very meager, being limited to Doroshenko's History of Ukraine. He would have done well to consult more Ukrainian sources.

THE U. N. A. SPORTLIGHT

Conducted by

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

ON February 21st, the McAdoo team of the Western Pennsylvania Division of the Ukrainian National Association Basketball League defeated the St. Clair U. N. A. five in a close nip and tuck game played at the Legion Hall in Port Carbon. This was McAdoo's third consecutive league victory. Stalgaitis starred for McAdoo by scoring 14 points, and Tomko of St. Clair netted 12, according to a report submitted by Andrew Petruncio. The game by quarters:

McAdoo:	7	8	4	12	—31
St. Clair:	4	9	5	10	—28

Max Kalanick reports another victory for the hard-fighting Berwick U. N. A. boys, Centralia being the losers. This game, which was played at the Berwick Y. M. C. A. on February 25th, saw Berwick's J. Kalanick put 22 counters through the basket. It was an easy win for Berwick, as evidenced by the following score:

Berwick:	7	9	12	11	—39
Centralia:	3	3	8	8	—22

Berwick came through with another win on March 4th, reports Max Kalanick. The game was played with the McAdoo U. N. A. boys at the Berwick Y. M. C. A., and the victory puts the Berwick five at the head of the league. J. Kalanick, B. Lipovsky, and G. Skomsky scored 15, 14, and 11 points respectively for the winners, while Stephanitis and Sashko starred for the losers. The game was a one-sided affair, according to the following score:

Berwick:	9	13	20	19	—61
McAdoo:	2	11	8	11	—32

As a result of the games reported above, the standing of the Western Pennsylvania teams is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Berwick	6	1	.857
Hanover	4	2	.667
McAdoo	3	2	.600
Centralia	2	4	.333
St. Clair	0	5	.000

In the Metropolitan Division of the U. N. A. Basketball League, Philadelphia defeated Newark in a game played at Philadelphia's Ukrainian Hall on March 5th, reports Dietric Slobogin. The game saw the Newark Lions gain a 8-6 advantage in the first quarter, but in the second period the Quaker City lads netted 14 points to the Lions' 4, giving the Pennsylvanians a 20-12 lead. Though the Newark quintet fought desperately to retrieve the lead, the Philadelphians maintained it to win, 46-30. "Dimmy" Olienick of Philadelphia, and Tommy Harzula of Newark each netted 15 points, to share high-scoring honors. The score by quarters:

Newark:	8	4	9	9	—30
Philadelphia:	6	14	12	14	—46

As a result of the game reported above, the standing of the teams in the Metropolitan Division is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Philadelphia	3	1	.750
New York	2	1	.667
Newark	0	3	.000

New York will play Newark at the Ukrainian National Home in Elizabeth, N. J., on March 12th, the game being scheduled to start at 4:00 P. M. If New York wins, there will be a two-way tie for first place, which will necessitate an elimination game between New York and Philadelphia. The team to come out on top will play Berwick for the League Championship.

Gregory Herman, U. N. A. Sports Director, announces that the winning team of the U. N. A. League will enter the Slav Tourney, to be

A HOME COLLECTION OF OLD UKRAINA ART TREASURES

(Reprinted from the "Footnotes by Idee" column in the "Joliet Evening Herald-News," Joliet, Ill.)

WELL, Sue, we've just had a thrilling and exhilarating experience, and one entirely novel. For we stayed right here in Joliet and went no farther south on Richards street than the Irving Athletic club neighborhood, we've been traveling. We went into the modest home of the Joseph Kochans—and stepped right into U-krainia: the Ukraine whose national colors are pale gold and vivid light blue—representing the gold of the vast wheatfields, and the blue of the vaulting heavens***

Archipenko as guest

Next Sunday, Sue, the Kochans are to have a guest whose visit they keenly anticipate. It is an old friend, eager to renew old ties, and at the same time revel in the treasures of old Ukraina. You know who the guest is? No less than the renowned sculptor and painter whose fame for his modern art has spread around the world—Alexander Archipenko.

Without a doubt there will be much to intrigue his interest, but nothing more so than the work of church art that add priceless prestige to the collection. There are seven of them—canvas panels about 24 inches in diameter—bearing the portraits of Saints Mark, Luke, Mathew, John, Stephen, Gabriel, and were rescued from the village church when, during the war, it was raked by enemy shells. They adorned the three doors of the altar, in which they had been fastened in the late 1600's or early 1700's.

And since we're speaking of art, in their living room there is a superb oil painting—a winter scene—done by Ivan Trush, the gift of the Ukrainian Museum to the Kochans; a delightful water color of her own sculpture, and an etching,

held in New York on April 1st. Five fraternal organizations will participate in this tourney. Michael Husar, manager of the New York U. N. A. team, will represent Mr. Herman on the committee of the Slav Athletic Federation. All persons interested in the meeting of the committee are asked to communicate with Mickey Hamalak, 373 4th Ave., New York.

Hamtramck won the championship in the Detroit Division of the U. N. A. League, and will probably play Akron for the U. N. A. Championship of the Middle West. The standing of the Detroit teams is as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
Hamtramck	5	1	.833
Mazeppa	4	2	.667
Ukadets	3	3	.500
Crute	0	6	.000

The Philadelphia U. N. A. team has won four consecutive games, all with Ukrainian teams, reports Dietric Slobogin. The St. Josephs Ukrainian Catholic Athletic Club was defeated, 66-15, in a game played at Philadelphia's Ukrainian Hall on February 28th. Olienick of Philadelphia received scoring laurels by netting 22 points. The score by quarters:

St. Josephs:	4	2	3	6	—15
Philadelphia:	13	10	30	13	—66

At 11:00 A. M., Sunday, March 12th, at the Ukrainian Center, 183 Freet St., Jersey City, N. J., a meeting will be held for the purpose of forming a U. N. A. baseball team to participate in the U. N. A. Baseball League this year. All interested persons are urged to attend the meeting, and take advantage of this opportunity to represent Jersey City in U. N. A. sports. U. N. A. members and non-members alike will be given serious consideration. All interested persons who are unable to attend the meeting are asked to write to Theodore Lutwiniak, P. O. Box 88, Jersey City, N. J.

done by Olena Kulczycka, one of the Ukraine's outstanding artists. In the upstairs room the walls are covered with exquisite water colors, oils, dramatic wood cuts and etchings, all the work of Olena Kulczycka, the latter picturing the sufferings of the Ukraine, under the heel of Bolshevism.

The Scope of the Collection

But, Sue, the art in this collection remains but a small part of the exhibit. And in order not to omit mentioning anything important, one must proceed systematically—somewhat in the same order in which Mrs. Kochan displays and explains the articles, in her halting but extremely intelligent English.

Let's begin with the glass case, Sue. There you will find fascinating carved wood candelabra, about 200 years old, used for Christmas festivities. Next, old wine and brandy bottles, wood inside, elaborately engraved copper or brass on the exterior, and the date 1642 worked into the design. There are heavy, elaborately carved necklaces featuring beads, or crosses, or a combination of both. Everything, of course, Sue, is hand made. The necklaces of glass beads reveal from which village they came by the design and color of the individual bead. The heavy brass crosses and twisted wires resembling springs, are strung on thongs of rawhide; and the crosses, at least several centuries old, are, many of them, worn thin on the corners. On the same shelf are heavy, hand-made wedding rings, with quaint designs,

In strange contrast to the heavy jewelry, are the delicate dainty little pipes, made of decorated metal in graceful designs, and smoked by women and men alike in the Carpathian mountains. A primitive flint and a piece of 'spunk' with which to kindle spark and catch the flame, designed in unique and artistic pattern, accompanies the pipes.

There are powder horns, powder cases, and knapsacks, with elaborate metal mountings; stout canes of wood with sturdy metal handles looking like decorated axes; ancient pistols that seem created for bludgeons rather than as shooting irons; quaint plates and vessels, hand-made mountain shoes, hand-loomed rugs, and embroideries in most alluring patterns and vivid colorings.

But, Sue, the most enticing objects in the entire collection, are the Easter eggs (even more alluring than Mr. Kochan's superb stamp collections which authorities say is one of the finest of all Ukrainian stamps in this country). These eggs are the eggs as laid—without even a plunge into boiling water. Each one has the most exquisite, intricate, delicate, lace-like pattern painted on it in colors either glowingly vivid, or softly pastel. Many of the Ukrainians in this country (there are 30,000 in Chicago) have tried to duplicate these designs with glossy American paints, but they have been unsuccessful, and have not been able to acquire the satiny egg-shell finish that gives them such exquisite beauty.

And Sue—her embroideries—on table cloths, huge square pillow cases, aprons, draperies, curtains, handkerchiefs, purses, neckties, towels and blouses! A friend a few years ago sent several of these pieces to the Los Angeles county fair, and as a result there were given a basketfull of first, second, thirds, and special awards for her work.

Well Sue—now we have a new ambition. It is that more of Joliet's

JOHNNY SHEWCHUK— UKRAINIAN PROFESSIONAL ICE HOCKEY STAR

By Dietric Slobogin

Twenty-one years ago—or to be exact—on June 14, 1917, a squawking little infant, christened John Michael, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Shewchuk at Brantford, Ontario, Canada. He was to be the future brilliant Ukrainian ice hockey defenseman known generally in his league as "one of the most popular performers in the International-American Ice Hockey League."

Jack, alias Shoo-Shoo, alias Choo-Choo, alias Sudbury Express, nee Johnny stands one inch over the six-foot mark and tips the Fairbanks at 190 pounds. Ice hockey, which can be called the Canadian national game, is naturally Shewchuk's favorite sport, although, during the off-season, he plays baseball and golf "for the fun of it."

After getting his baptism of the "fastest game in the world" in high school with the Brantford team, Jack received an athletic scholarship to Sudbury College, Ontario. This team played junior hockey and, in 1937, went to the Dominion finals of Canada before being defeated. It was here that Shewchuk was tagged the "Sudbury Express" because of his adeptness in steaming down the ice and firing the puck into the net. The monickers, Shoo-Shoo and Choo-Choo were simultaneously tagged on him.

He subsequently joined the Sudbury Wolves of the Northern Ontario Hockey Association, an amateur team. With his native town, he was an instant hit. Later, competing with the Cooper Cliff combination, Shewchuk was spotted during a play-off series by the Boston Bruin scouts and was immediately signed by the major league club. He joined the Beantown outfit in 1938 and relates to the writer "...and that is my greatest thrill—to be playing with Boston in the National Hockey League." However, Johnny was not fully ripened to play under the big tent and was farmed out to the Providence Reds shortly after the start of the 1938 campaign. During the 1938-39 season, he has divided his playing between both clubs.

Johnny is a brawny curly-haired lad and has all the characteristics of a Ukrainian. He is a very cool and tireless player, whether the occasion be a strenuous workout or an overtime battle in a regular game. Choo-Choo always keeps himself in tip-top condition. His coach advises that he has spent countless hours with Johnny in an effort to polish off his rough spots and the Ukrainian-Canadian has responded with vim, vigor, and a willingness to make the grade.

Observers throughout the International-American League unanimously agree that the Sudbury Express will stick with the Bruins next season.

BEAUTY IS DEEPER THAN THE SKIN. The truth of this statement will be proven in an illustrated lecture by Dr. Charles Lerner, dermatologist and skin specialist, who is well-known in medical circles. The talk, which should be of especial interest to the ladies, although men are invited, will be held in the International Institute, 341 East 17th Street, New York City, on Thursday, March 16th, at 8:30 P. M. under the auspices of the Ukrainian University Society.

really discriminating lovers of antiques and art (and history) not to mention hobby-riders, shall have the opportunity to inspect and enjoy this superb collection.

NEW YORK CITY AND VICINITY.

Be sure to attend the SPECIAL COMMEMORATIVE EXERCISES, including a CONCERT, in honor of Taras Shevchenko, to be held SUNDAY, MARCH 26, beginning at 8 P. M., at the Julia Richman High School auditorium, 67 Street and 2nd Avenue, New York City, under the auspices of the Central Committee of Ukrainian Societies of New York City. The unusual program, details of which will be revealed next week, will be presented mainly by young talent.