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PROFESSIONAL CONVENTION NEXT SATURDAY IN NEWARK

An interesting afternoon session devoted to several basic problems facing Ukrainian-American professional people, and a banquet and dance in the evening, will be the chief features that will draw professionals from all over the country to the Seventh Annual Convention of the Ukrainian Professional Association of America, to be held next Saturday, July 29, beginning at 1 P. M., at Hotel Douglas, Newark, New Jersey.

The convention is open to all Ukrainian-American professional people as well as those of Ukrainian descent who have not yet commenced their professional careers but who possess a college degree.

Among the problems to be discussed at the business session, will be those pertaining to the best means of organizing our professionals and to setting up for them of a practical program of activity.

The banquet and dance in the evening will be open to all, and is expected to attract besides professionals themselves a number of outstanding figures in Ukrainian-American life, as well as a number of our young people from all walks of life. Subscription to both banquet and dance is \$2.50 per person, while for the dance alone 75 cents. Reservations should be made immediately with the association in care of Hotel Douglas.

All eligible to attend the convention are urged to attend. The steadily rising number of Ukrainian-American professionals makes it imperative that a strong organizational contact be established among them, for their individual and collective benefit.

A directory of Ukrainian-American professional people, which has been in preparation during the past year, is now in process of publication by the association, and will be ready for distribution at the convention. It is in the nature of a Who's Who.

Executive Board of Ukrainian
Professional Ass'n of America

THE GENIUS OF MANKIND

Soviet writers recently concluded their Sixth Congress in Kiev, according to "Visty" of Kiev. As usual, Stalin was elected honorary president and the Politbureau of the Russian Communist Party was elected to the honorary executive board.

This 6th Congress of Soviet Writers also sent a message to Stalin greeting him as "The Genius of Mankind."

MOSCOW ORDERS CELEBRATION OF UKRAINIAN DEFEAT

A three-day celebration of the 230th anniversary of the victory of Peter I of Russia over Hetman Mazepa of Ukraine and Charles XII of Sweden at Poltava in 1709, was concluded on July 11, according to an advance report of the Ukrainian Bulletin of London. It further reported that the Ukrainian Academy of Science had been instructed "to prove scientifically" that Hetman Mazepa (who had made a valiant attempt to win Ukrainian independence—as the running account on page 2 will eventually describe) was an enemy of the Ukrainian people and that the Russian Czar, Peter I, freed the Ukrainians from this "enemy" and from his Swedish ally.

SUMMER READING

Summer has run far enough along its course to make us realize again that there are certain periods in it when time hangs most heavily on one's hands. When such periods of infinite boredom do arrive, we suggest that one take in hand some such Ukrainian book as Taras Shevchenko's "Kobzar," or Ivan Franko's "Z Vershyn i Nyzyn," or a popular history of Ukraine, open its pages at random, and begin reading it.

Before long, one's interest will be caught by some particularly striking passage in it, and soon one's mind and imagination will be far away from the dull routine of daily existence, perhaps buried deep in the pathos of Shevchenko's poem of mother-love, "Naimechka," or overwhelmed by the stark beauty of Franko's cluster of poetry on the theme of unrequited love, "Zivvale Lestya," or enthralled by a vigorous account of the stirring Kozak period of Ukrainian history.

Such a pleasant emergence from summer doldrums, however, will not be the only result of following our suggestion. More important still, it might be the introduction into a new world of thought and conception, through which our reader will roam with the utmost delight, for it is peopled by characters that are very much akin to his inner Ukrainian self. Their happiness, sorrows and experiences will be his as well, for each of them is but a composite reflection of his inner Ukrainian nature, stifled in the atmosphere of the different culture in which it has to exist, but in the world conjured by proper reading it has to exist, but in the world conjured by proper Ukrainian reading growing into vigorous and fruitful life again.

Such an emotional and intellectual experience that good reading in Ukrainian promotes, is bound to enrich one's personality and perhaps give expression to some hidden talents. And so, what was originally intended as only an escape from summer apathy, may turn out to be the making of a new person.

It matters little that the person who would fain follow our suggestion here, finds reading in Ukrainian very difficult. For steady reading of something interesting will soon make him quite proficient in that respect. That has been proved many times. And where help is needed, surely the parents or someone else nearby, will be glad to oblige.

Of course, there is considerable danger that in embarking upon such reading, our young person might start with a story or a poem that is dull and of low literary quality, or with a history that is as dry as the dust that has accumulated upon it. Such stuff is likely to discourage even the most patient reader. He probably will not open a Ukrainian book again for a long time, with the further result that the little knowledge he possesses of the Ukrainian printed word will soon be lost.

Therefore, the greatest care should be exercised that one's venture into the world of Ukrainian literature should be an auspicious one. That means that one should begin reading something that is easily readable and interesting as well. To make this possible, we will from time to time recommend on these pages certain works of Ukrainian prose, poetry or history which are suitable for a beginner. Such recommendations will appear in a special column, beginning next week.

**THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION HAS
BEEN THE FOUNDATION OF UKRAINIAN-AMERICAN LIFE FOR THE PAST FORTY-FIVE YEARS.
STRENGTHEN IT BY JOINING IT. DO IT NOW!**

UKRAINIANS RESIST HUNGARIAN REGIME

Ukrainian resistance against Hungarian rule in Carpatho-Ukraine is steadily increasing, according to a wireless dispatch from Bratislava, Slovakia, which appeared in last Thursday's New York Times.

In the dispatch the Carpatho-Ukrainians are erroneously referred to as "Ruthenians," a Latin term which is thoroughly outmoded nowadays, except where the national oppressors of the Ukrainian people, including the Hungarian regime, use it to confuse Ukrainian national identity.

The dispatch reports that a detachment of Hungarian guards that made a sortie into a frontier village in the easternmost part of Carpatho-Ukraine (which Hungarian authorities now designate as sub-Carpathian Ruthenia) was ambushed and decimated. As a result martial law, in force since the occupation, has been made more severe and a large number of Ukrainians have been imprisoned in a Hungarian concentration camp.

Protest Made By Church

Further reports from the district of Uzhorod, former capital of Carpatho-Ukraine, say that the Hungarian authorities have ordered the Scriptures in the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox and Uniate churches to be read in the Hungarian language, the dispatch further says, and that as a protest last Sunday the whole congregation in one town left the church.

Hutzuls Resent Intrusion of Enemy

Eastern Carpatho-Ukraine, the Times correspondent writes, is inhabited by a picturesque tribe of wood-cutters known as Hutzuls and noted for their fine physique, courage and powers of resistance. In 1918, he further writes, they were the terror of the Hungarian Army retreating through the district, and it is not unlikely that today when the two peoples once again are brought face to face, no quarter would be given on either side. The Times correspondent, however, evidently is unaware of the fact that some of these Ukrainian Hutzuls were valiant defenders of Carpatho-Ukraine during the occupation of that region by Hungarian troops last spring.

The Hutzuls, he points out, occupy a valley of considerable military importance. At its head is the pass into the Polish Ukraine and at its base is a point where a railway line connects the former Czechoslovakia with the Soviet Union through Rumania.

U.N.A. AUDITING COMMITTEE MEETS

The regular semi-annual audit of the books of the Ukrainian National Association by that organization's Supreme Auditing Committee began last Monday.

Members of the committee are: Dmytro Kapitula, of McAadoo, Pennsylvania; Dr. Ambrosius Kibzey, of Detroit; Omer Malitsky, attorney, Cleveland; Stephen Kuropas, engineer, Chicago; and Roman Smook, attorney, Chicago.

The Story of Ivan Mazepa

(2)

The War With Crimes

THE failure of Prince Golytsyn's campaign against the Crimean Tartars (1687) did not discourage Moscow from making another such attempt. This time, however, it was decided to make better preparations for such a venture. Mazepa, the new Hetman of Left Bank Ukraine was instructed to build a series of little fortresses ("horodky") along the edge of the wild steppes. Although intended to be used against the Tartars, these fortresses aroused some uneasiness among the Zaporozhian Kozaks, who feared that they might eventually be used to curtail their unlimited freedom. Thus far these doughty warriors had managed to remain independent of both Muscovy (Russia) and Poland, and their stronghold, the famed Sitch, (below the rapids of the Dnieper), was generally regarded as the last stronghold of Ukrainian independence. Mazepa sought to allay the uneasiness among the Zaporozhians by many reassurances of his good faith in building these little forts, and also by sending them gifts of money, but he did not succeed, and they continued to regard him with suspicion.

In the spring of 1689, a large Moscovian army, about one-hundred thousand strong, led by Golytsin, moved towards Crimea. Mazepa joined it with his troops. The huge force, however, got no further than Perekop. In June, it began to retreat, and soon it became evident that this much-heralded campaign was another costly failure.

As was expected, this failure did not prevent Golytsin from pretending that he had won a great victory. Regent Queen Sophia of Muscovy, who ruled during the minority of her two brothers, Ivan and Peter, was so enamoured by Golytsin that she could not realize his rank ineptness as a military commander. She ordered that preparations be made to royally welcome him back to Moscow.

Wins Czar Peter's Confidence

Mazepa, too, made the trip to Moscow. In company of generals and colonels, and with a retinue of about 300 persons, he made a triumphal entry into Moscow, to receive laurels for his part in the campaign. His triumphal entry was in no whit, however, disturbed by the palace revolution by which 17-year-old Peter sent his sister Sophia to the convent and himself assumed rule of Muscovy. Although several of Sophia's favorites died a violent death, and Golytsin himself was arrested and exiled, not even a hair on Mazepa's head was touched, despite the fact that he had been elevated to his present command mainly as a result of Golytsin's influence. On the contrary, a brief meeting of Mazepa with the new czar, Peter I, won for him the latter's friendship and confidence, which endured until the Battle of Poltava. Mazepa was indeed a master in winning friends for himself.

Unable To Win Confidence of People

Despite the royal favor that Mazepa enjoyed, he was unable, however, to win the confidence of the common people. Reared in royal surroundings, he tended to rely mostly on the ruling caste, on the Kozak leaders and great landowners, whose exploitation of the ordinary people was steadily growing worse. Monopolistic practices among them, exorbitant taxation, wrongdoings on the part of many officials, outrages inflicted upon innocent people by mercenary troops, all such things made it difficult for Mazepa to rule the country as he wanted to, and further undermined him in popular estimation.

Favors Aristocracy and Monarchy

Yet thanks to his talent for making close friends, his ability to judge people, and his understanding of the various factors that gov-



erned national life at that time, Mazepa managed even under the most trying circumstances to remain on the top. Force, persuasion, and intrigue were the three elements he applied separately or collectively to remove any difficulties in his way towards personal power. His court upbringing and the example furnished him by neighboring states, together with his general inability to apply democratic principles in the government of the people, led him to favor an aristocratic and monarchistic order. He visioned Ukraine as being ruled by a strong privileged class, with the hetman as its head. At the same time he labored unceasingly to elevate the cultural and economic standards of the country, which he regarded as the strongest guarantee of the state's welfare. That is why he built such fine churches and monasteries, fostered education, spread enlightenment among the masses, and encouraged the development of commerce. That is why, too, he became a great patron of the arts of his country, the greatest in that respect of all hetmans. It is no wonder, then, that his contemporaries began to compare him with Volodimir the Great, or that Moscow could not eradicate his influence on Ukrainian culture following the Poltava catastrophe.

Although believing in a privileged class, Mazepa was far from regarding the masses of people as so much raw material for exploitation by this class.

In a proclamation issued in 1696, for example, he resolutely championed the cause of those who "with their sword and blood" had won the land upon which they lived and which they tilled, and adjured the landowners and government officials not to make unreasonable demands nor impose excessive taxes upon those under them. Although this proclamation did not abolish any of the practices commonly associated with the manorial system prevalent in Ukraine then, it did manage to soften somewhat their effect upon the "common man."

Those manor-owners who refused to abide by Mazepa's warnings, were often heavily punished by being deprived of their holdings. Also, when Mazepa saw it was impossible for him to abolish "panschna" i.e. having the tenant perform a certain amount of free labor for the landowner, he limited this feudal tenure to two days at the most per week. Also, when he saw how vexatious for the people was the system of taxation called "orandi," he abolished it, only to renew it after awhile when funds were required to hire mercenary troops.

Rebellions

Mazepa's aristocratic nature on the one hand, and the vital needs of the state, however, found little understanding among the common people. They constantly seethed with rebellion against him, and at times this rebellious spirit expressed itself in actual outbreaks, which were quelled only after a great deal of trouble. As could be expected, the hotbed of this rebellious spirit that prevailed among the people, was in the Zaporozhe.

(To be continued)

Interior of Ukrainian Church

THE article, "Divine Service," that appeared on these pages last week, elicited several requests from our readers for a description in English of the interior of a Ukrainian church.

Again we refer to the late Very Rev. Leo Sembratovich's brochure entitled "Strangers Within Our Gates," which describes the Byzantine or Greek Rite of the Catholic Church which is composed mainly of Ukrainians. From it we learn that:—

Style of Church Buildings

The ecclesiastical structures of the Byzantine Rite present quite a different appearance from those with which the Latins are familiar. This is true not only of the interior of the Church, but of the exterior as well. The church is surmounted usually by bulbous domes, topped by a three-barred cross. The upper bar represents the title of the cross; the second, the arms, and the lowest, which is always inclined at an angle, represents the cross of St. Andrew, the Apostle, who, according to a pious tradition, introduced Christianity to the Ukrainians. The half-moon under the three bars is the symbol of the victory of Christianity over Mohammedanism.* One dome signifies Our Lord; three of equal size, the Holy Trinity, or one large and two domes represent God and the Old and New Testament. When practicable, an Eastern Church is always constructed with the Altar placed at the east end of the building. It is built to allow the clergy to pass freely around it. The church is divided into three parts: the sanctuary with the altar; the temple of the faithful; and the narthex, reminding one of the place for the catechumens and penitents.

Iconostasis

The sanctuary is separated from the temple of the faithful by the iconostasis, a screen with pictures, which corresponds to the altar rail in the Latin Churches. This iconostasis reaches to the top of the sanctuary. The screen is adorned with numerous holy pictures, which always include representations of Our Lord on the right side, and Our Lady on the left. There are three doors in the iconostasis; the middle one is termed the royal door, and those on the south and on the north of it are called the deacons' doors. A picture of the Annunciation graces the royal door. On the left side of the deacons' door is the picture of Saint Nicholas, Patron of all Byzantine churches; while on the right side is the picture of the Patron Saint of the Church. On the deacons' doors are the pictures of Saints Stephen and Lawrence, the first deacons, representative of the Eastern and Western Churches respectively. About the doors are depicted scenes of the twelve chief feasts, while above appears the picture of the Twelve Apostles.

Still higher are the pictures of the prophets. The whole is surmounted by a great crucifix with the Blessed Virgin on one side and Saint John, the Apostle, on the other. The picture of Our Lord as Judge of the world, appears in the middle of this symposium of pictures.

The Iconostasis is the most striking feature of a Byzantine Church. It is superbly adorned with gold richly decorated. Many lamps and candles are lighted before the holy pictures. Behind the iconostasis is the altar, surmounted by a baldachin or canopy, supported by four

*To refute the false allegation that the three barred cross is "schismatic," it is sufficient to say that such crosses are found in Russia only on churches where sometime or other union with the Catholic Church was flourishing; never in deep Russia where the union was unknown.

1939 CROP OF UKRAINIAN-AMERICAN COLLEGE GRADUATES

Anna Czuszak, daughter of Mr. Mrs. John Czuszak of 267 Lincoln Avenue, Vandergrift, Pennsylvania, graduated from Margaret Morrison Carnegie College, Pittsburgh, Pa., on June 5. She received a Bachelor of Science degree in Home Economics. While attending college, she belonged to the Guild, Costume Economics Club, Household Economic Club, and Dance Club. She received numerals in her junior year for taking an active part in athletics.

Alexander Yaskiw, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yaskiw, of 23 Louisa Street, Passaic, N. J., graduated last month from the Northeast Missouri State Teachers College, in Kirksville, Missouri, with a Bachelor of Science degree in Education. He was co-captain of the 1939 football team, a member of the Blue Key Honorary Fraternity, vice-president of the "K" Club, vice-president of the Phi Sigma Epsilon, a member of the Historical Society, and editor of the pamphlet, "The Broadcaster." While attending college, Mr. Yaskiw gave a few lectures at the Kirksville Junior High on Ukrainian life and customs, and also wrote an article about Ukrainians for the school paper.

Eugene James Lychako of 45 John Street, Struthers, Ohio, graduated last month from the Baldwin-Wallace College, Berea, Ohio, with a Bachelor of Science degree in Education. He has a Provisional High School Certificate and is able to teach Mathematics, Physical Science, and English. He played guard and tackle on the Baldwin-Wallace football team, and was a member of the Zeta Kappa Fraternity, Educational Club, and the Football Club.

The Most Blessed Sacrament is preserved in a richly carved ciborium. Only the Book of the Gospels, a cross and candles are allowed on the altar. However, for the convenience of the celebrant, the missal is laid on the left side of the altar.

The Antiminsion

The altar is covered with three linen covers. Instead of the Latin altar stone the Byzantines use the antiminsion. It is a large square piece of linen, corresponding to the corporal. On the antiminsion there is painted a representation of the burial of Our Lord. On the corners appear the figures of the four evangelists; on the sides, those of Saints Basil and John Chrysostom are depicted. At the top a relic of a martyr, certified by the bishop, is sewn into the cloth.

This antiminsion is consecrated by a bishop on Holy Thursday, together with the Holy Chrism. Moreover, the bishop must designate in writing the name of the church and altar for which it is destined. No Mass is permitted to be celebrated on any altar without the antiminsion. It is used like a Latin portable altar.

The Analogion or Tetrapod

The analogion or tetrapod is a small table placed in front of the iconostasis. On it rest the crucifix, two candles and an icon of Our Lord or the Blessed Virgin. Here the Sacraments of baptism and marriage are administered. Here the sacramentals are blessed. It is customary for the faithful to advance to this table, make the sign of the cross, bow and kiss the icon. Easterners seldom genuflect like their brethren. They express their reverence for the Most Blessed Sacraments by making a profound inclination, and then crossing themselves.

The separation of the sexes is common in Byzantine churches and still prevails among the Ukrainians. The women occupy the left side, while the men are seated on the right side church.

THE OLD MAN

By BOHDAN LEPKY

"If you please, reverend father!"

"Yes, what is it?"

"A man to see you. Says his father-in-law is deathly sick and wants you to come over and administer the last rites to him."

"All right, I'll go to him," said the priest, rubbing his sleep-laden eyes.

"But wait, tell him to go to the precentor and have him open the church and get everything ready."

The servant closed the door and her voice could be heard from the kitchen, repeating what she had been told to say.

The priest shifted a little in bed, pulling up the quilt which was slipping to the floor.

"A sick man. Hm... I'll have to go. Yet it's so good to stay in bed. But I simply must go."

He did not rise however. In just a few minutes—he thought. Sleep is rarely more enticing than when it's time to rise.

Gently the lids closed over his sleepy eyes. Thoughts of the sick man brought about thoughts of church bells, and under the spell of their imagined tolling the priest fell asleep...

"If you please, reverend father! Reverend!"

"Huh—what is it?"

"The precentor has already returned from church. He's waiting outside."

"Waiting? Tell him I'll be right out."

Shortly afterwards, along the winding road leading from the church to the village, two figures were striding rapidly forward. The sun had not yet risen. A heavy morning mist eddied about them, making it difficult for them to see even each other. Early passerbys were apprised of their passage only by the tinkling of the bell in the precentor's hand, whereupon they knelt dutifully, for the bell told them that the priest was carrying the Holy Sacrament with him. An autumnal frost was in the air, and clumps of half-frozen mud crunched softly beneath their feet. The priest began to feel chilled and quickened his pace. The precentor did likewise, jingling the bell every third or fourth step. Thus they traversed a goodly length of the road, until finally they found themselves just beyond the schoolhouse, near a well.

"Here is the place!" said the precentor.

"Here?" the priest repeated, and opened the gate.

To his surprise, all was still in the yard. Nobody came out of the house to greet them. There was not a soul in sight, no neighbors, no relatives, no doctor—nobody at all.

"Perhaps this is not the place?" the priest said.

"This is the place all right. This is old Skrehota's home."

"Well, if that's the case, let's go in."

They entered the house. All was quiet inside. In a corner stood a bed, uncovered, empty of any man.

"Hey, is anyone home?" the precentor cried, looking into the kitchen, the storeroom, and the guest room. Nobody replied, only the chickens clucked outside.

"We'll have to wait, I guess," he said. Both sat down on the bench, and waited.

Meanwhile the sun had risen, and with it the mist. The two men sat there patiently. Suddenly they heard shouts outside:

"Atsu! Atsu!"

Jumping to their feet, both hastened to the doorway. An old man, barefooted, bareheaded, was chasing after a brood of piglings, doing his utmost to force them to get into the pen. But the piglings, seeming to laugh at the old man's efforts, scampered about the yard, and it appeared, had strong inclination to visit the garden, which was protected by a low fence and had a little gate woven of withes.

"Atsu! Atsu!" the old man was shouting, tottering about on his old legs. "Atsu; into the pen!"

The priest looked on at the spectacle for awhile, then began to lose patience.

"What is this? You send for me, drag me out of bed, apparently for no reason at all. Who is sick here?"

The old man looked at the priest and nodded his head.

"If you please, reverend father, I'm the sick man. I'm dying."

This was a little too much for the priest.

"Are you trying to make a fool out of me? You say you're dying, and yet you're able to chase all about the yard after your swine."

"Certainly, reverend father. They've escaped from their pen, and naturally they have to be driven back into it again. Otherwise they're liable to stray into my neighbor's garden." And he continued to chase after the piglings.

Who knows how long this chase between the old man and the piglings would have lasted, if it had not been for the precentor. Placing the bell and the lantern on the stoop, he added his efforts to those of the old man in herding the piglings.

The piglings, upon perceiving a more formidable adversary before them, scampered swiftly into the pen. With a shouted parting admonition to them to behave, the old man closed and locked the gate after the piglings. Then he approached the priest, bowed before him and kissed his hand.

"The reverend father will please forgive me. Those piglings broke out of the pen and I simply had to drive them back again."

The priest softened. He could not get angry, for he had a good heart and liked people. And, after all, there really was nothing to get angry about here.

"I'm not angry," he replied, "but to have me come down here when there's no need for it, is unconscionable. Why, you're healthy enough to come to Confession and Holy Communion in church this Sunday."

"Oh, Virgin Mary! Sunday is out of question! I may not live till noon today. It's just by sheer will power that I've managed to live long enough to see you. Just by will power, so help me God!"

"Some will power," thought the priest somewhat skeptically, entering the house.

The old man went into the storeroom to change into clean clothes.

In a moment he came out, washed and combed. The priest did not hurry himself. He saw no need for it. First he wanted to talk with this old man who claimed he was dying yet who was able to chase piglings all over his yard.

"How long have you been ill?" he inquired, sitting down on the bench.

"Oh, very long. I don't feel any pain now, but all my strength seems to have left me. My bones feel numb and there is a chill in my chest. Clearly, it is death that's approaching me."

"Well, how is it that no one is here with you. Do you live like a hermit?"

"No, reverend father. I have children and good children too. It would be a sin to complain about them, for they really are very good."

"Good, you say? And is this the way they take care of their father, by not being around when he is dying?"

"Oh, but they care for me very much. Really they do. None of them wanted to leave me early this morning. They surrounded me, all weeping. But I says to them: 'What's there to cry about? Go about your tasks. You don't have to watch me. Nobody will steal me. If I am to die, well I'll just die, that's all, without you. And you Hrynko, I says to my oldest son, 'go out into the fields. The ground is ploughed and should have been sowed by this time. Suppose there is a funeral, then the sowing will again be laid off, and here the frost is already in the

BOSTON YOUTH UNITE

A few months ago, representatives of four Ukrainian Youth Clubs of Boston, met and formed a Central Committee, known as the United Ukrainian Youth Clubs of Boston.

The main purpose of this central committee is to secure the cooperation of all our Boston youth in Ukrainian activities. We have in the past been up against a certain amount of prejudice among certain groups, which situation has been prevalent in other Ukrainian communities as well. We feel that our youth in Boston has at last taken a step forward, and we expect a great deal of good to come from this union.

At the present time, we are planning a social, and hope to raise enough money to send a group of about 30 or 40 young Bostonians to the coming convention.

The representatives of the various clubs are as follows:

John Dzubaniuk and Olga Puzak from the Ukrainian Club of Dramatics and Dancing; John Pankewicz and Anna Muzyka from the Mattapan Youth Club; Edward Kawa and Olga Steppi from the Bukovina, Jrs., and Marie Muzyka and Anna Chopek from the Daughters of Ukraine.

ANNA CHOPEK.

air. "Go to you sowing, Hrynko, right away. And you," I says, turning to my daughter, 'go to town and buy what's necessary for the house, for these Jews in the village charge much higher prices than they do in town.' I then sent my daughter-in-law to the neighboring village, to tell her folks about my approaching death, while my son-in-law I sent for you, reverend father, and then from you to the carpenter, to tell him to make me a coffin. After I sent them all away, I lay down to rest. All at once I heard a commotion in the yard. I rose and looked out and saw the piglings having a merry time running about. They had escaped from the pen by lifting the gate with their snouts. There was nothing else to be done; someone had to drive them back. Somehow I managed to get outside, and, thank the Lord, drive them in. But please, reverend father, don't be angry with me, for I'm really sick. Very sick..."

He again kissed the priest's hand, assuring him of the reality of his illness.

"But don't you feel bad that you're left to die all alone?" the priest asked, after a brief moment's pause.

"And aren't you afraid?" added the precentor.

"Why should I be afraid," said old man. "I have lived my life and now it's time for me to go. Just like any worker. He does his job and then goes home, to rest. Isn't it about time that I do(too? The truth must be admitted that already this is the second month that I'm wasting the holy daily bread. My strength has forsaken me and I can't do a bit of work; and to eat my children's bread without earning it, does not seem fair. My mouth refuses to accept such bread. But now, thank God, my end has at last arrived. Why should I be afraid? I raised my children well, gave each of them a good patrimony, taught them common sense, so what's there more to live for? There is nothing for me to be afraid of..."

"We can begin now..." interjected the priest, deeply moved by the words of the old man.

"Let us begin then, in the name of our Lord," replied the old man, and crossed himself three times...

No sooner had the priest returned to his home and begun eating his breakfast, when the church bells began to toll mournfully: dong, dong, dong!

Old man Skrehota had died. The wheat sown, the piglings in their pen, the children well provided for... he had died in peace...

A revised transl. by S. Shumeyko.

A Historic Speech

(A eulogy delivered at the grave of Bohdan Khmelnitsky, Hetman of the Zaporozhian Cossack Armies, by his old secretary, Samiylo Zorka, in Subotiv in the year 1657.)

To live and to die; such has been God's decree from the beginning of time—live and multiply, then—of dust thou art and to dust thou shalt return. So it has been ordained and yet human death is wont to fill the hearts of the living with overwhelming grief.

Honorable gentlemen, Generals, Colonels and Officers together with the Armies of the Zaporozhian Brotherhood and the whole Ukrainian Republic. After momentous events of the recent past, it has become our lot to hear despondent weeping and to wash our faces with burning tears when we behold the Hetman, our Bohdan Khmelnitsky, assuredly a leader given to us by God, cut down by death, and on this catafalque reposing that we may render him our last services.

That good leader has died leaving behind undying glory; in the shadow of his great wisdom, not only we, his immediate subordinates, but the whole Ukrainian Republic hoped to live safely for many long years. He has died, the one who, together with you, noble sirs, stood by our truth, in defence of ancient freedom and rights and to whom the Almighty hand of God always gave aid against brother yet enemy, the Pole. He has died, the one from whose cannon thunder not only Sarmatia of ancient Vandals, but the wall of Tsarhorod (Constantinople) trembled and shook and were coated with gun powder from Cossack muskets. He has died, the one whose deeds revived the ancient rights and freedoms of Ukraine and of the Armies of Zaporozhe, so that they would never again be faced with extinction.

I have not the time to enumerate those heroic deeds which you, under the God-sent leader, Hetman Khmelnitsky, performed in defence of ancient right and freedom which had been disturbed and trampled upon by the Poles. In these, your victories, so filled with noble courage, you followed the footsteps of your old and undying forebears the Scythians and the Slavs who aid. Great Alexander of Macedon. Let the fields and valleys, ravines and mountains and cannon barrels speak with human tongues about your bravery and stout hearts defending your rights from brothers yet enemies, Sarmato-Poles. Let them relate what you set out to prove, and proved by the grace of God at Zhovti Vody, at Korsun, near Pyliava, Zbarazh, Zpoviv, Berestechko, Bila Tserkva, L'viv, Zamistie, Nestervar and Bar, Kamianets Podilsky, Batih and Okhmativ and many other fields of battle.

To you, our beloved leader, Odoacer of ancient Rus, Hetman of the glori u Armies of Zaporozhe and Cossack Rus-Ukraine, our Khmelnitsky Bohdan, I address my humble words. I speak to you, you whose word just a moment ago was a command to one hundred thousand of us. Why have you so suddenly become silent? Speak to us, your brotherhood, and teach us how in your absence must we live and deal with friends and foes who surround us. Speak and give us warning so that we may not be defeated and conquered by our enemies. Suspend for a moment the laws of mortality, and say words of comfort for our future life, our good and generous Hetman. But if you must obey the order of death, then, there before God's Majesty, where we are sending you, pray that after your departure He may grant us good fortune and preserve the peace and unity of our fatherland against its enemies; and we here on earth pledge ourselves to beseech His Godly Majesty that He may bestow His Grace upon you.—Amen!

(Ukrainian Information Service, London)

YOUTH and THE U.N.A.

A Suggestion

From Stephen Koschoff, a member of Branch 426 of the Ukrainian National Association, comes the following suggestion regarding U. N. A. sports:

"Since the U.N.A. sponsored its own athletic program last year, at which time it created great interest, the effect on the juveniles has been such that they are now clamoring for an opportunity to participate. Wouldn't it be well if all the youth branches aided these youngsters where sports are concerned, meanwhile enrolling them as members of the U.N.A.?"

"Some suggestions along this line are: (1) While they are still young, they could be taught the meaning of cooperation and the importance of 'sticking together.' (2) Youth branches having baseball teams can encourage them by donating used balls, bats, and other equipment. (3) An older person can lead them where managing and the arranging of games are concerned. (4) By making them U.N.A.-conscious they will become very desirable adult U.N.A. members and good sportsmen. (5) They can be taught cooperation and the meaning of good sportsmanship; their future games with other teams will be friendly affairs instead of drastic rivalry. (6) When the proper time comes, an organized 'Junior League' can be made possible.

"In some localities, at the present time, the youngsters have taken a liking to the U.N.A. name and what it stands for. They are forming teams and playing games among themselves, using the same rules that adult U.N.A. teams have adopted.

"Every once in a while, a youngster would come up to a U.N.A. team manager or player and say: 'Well, our team's name is the U.N.A., and we won a lot of games.' This shows that, with the added interest of the juveniles, U.N.A. sports enjoys a bright outlook for the future. This interest would, of course, result in many new memberships in the U.N.A. if it were properly developed. The youth branches could do much by catering to the youngsters and helping them as much as possible. If juvenile interest is stimulated to such an extent that many teams are formed, perhaps the U.N.A. would also aid. A junior team for each branch means a 'farm' for developing ball-players and promoting U.N.A. fraternalism."

The officers and members of U. N. A. youth branches should take Mr. Koschoff's suggestions into serious consideration. The U.N.A. desires to promote fraternalism and would probably approve juvenile participation in sports if the interest warranted it. The fact that there is a girls' softball team playing under U.N.A. colors should encourage the youngsters to strive for their own U.N.A. clubs and teams.

Further comment on this subject would be appreciated. It would be well to hear from juvenile representatives and from members of youth branches. Communications should be addressed to Theodore Lutwiniak, P. O. Box 88, Jersey City, N. J.

Club Ukadets Have Outing

The Club Ukadets, a part of U.N.A. Branch 292 in Detroit, Mich., held an outing on July 9th at Silver Lake, reports Mary Sawka. An enjoyable afternoon was spent in playing baseball, swimming, and row-boating. It is the policy of the Club Ukadets to "go the limit" in providing nutriment for its members, which is probably why the club's affairs are looked forward to.

CONNECTICUT

Its Here Again! BIGGER AND BETTER than last year. U. Y. O. C. OUTING, SUNDAY, AUGUST 20, 1939, Saleby's Farm, Southington, Conn. Folk Dancing, Choral Singing, Social Dancing, Comedy Contest & Relay, Horse-shoe tournament, Bigger Dance Platform. Program gets under way at 12:30. EVERYBODY WELCOME!

168,86

UKRAINIAN GIRLS LOOMS AS NEXT WOMAN POCKET BILLIARD CHAMP

(Note: The article below was sent for publication in this weekly by its writer, Elias Al Lucyk, columnist for the "Chester Progressive Weekly," of Chester, Pennsylvania. It appeared originally in that newspaper, July 6, 1939. Mr. Lucyk writes that Miss Kobolanska is a Ukrainian girl, very sociable, and that she would like to see and meet other young Ukrainian-Americans from other cities.—Editor)

It was two or three years ago when we first interviewed Miss Helen Kobolanska, also known as Helen McCaulley, an Eleventh Ward lassie. We then advised her to stick to her pocket billiards, practice regularly and challenge Ruth McGinnis, the women's world champion from Ohio.

It seems that we had seen Ruth display her wares at one of the piers at the shore and we refused to be impressed. We were not trying to underestimate her ability. The truth is that we gave her due credit as a sportswoman for her wizardry, but we still believed that she was not good enough to be champ. It was then that our conscious mind thought back to home. Right at home we could get the answer.

The only catch to the whole thing was that Helen had to give up her billiards for a job. Helen had given up her game and what was worse, had lost interest and also confidence in herself, even though she at one time was billed as the Pennsylvania women's champion, unofficial, of course.

Well, we again interviewed Helen only a few days ago. Said Helen "do you remember the time you tried to advise me to keep up with my billiards and challenge Ruth?"

Remember we did. Then Helen revealed her aspirations, her venture into the professional ranks, her tour down South, etc. And what was more, this time we saw an interested, confident Helen. In fact, she has enough confidence in herself that she not only expects to meet the champ, but to beat the Irish wizard of the ivories at the latter's own game. We say own game, because we understand that Miss McGinnis has held the title for about ten years.

Helen started to play the game a number of years ago, but found it necessary to stop playing, even in her dad's own Eleventh Ward billiard parlor on Wilson street. It was less than a year ago that someone approached Helen with the idea that she meet Ruth McGinnis in an exhibition at the Royal Billiard Parlor. Miss McGinnis was met and Helen was defeated by a score of about 100 to 50. As someone mentioned before the game, it was Helen's first big chance. She lost, but she had also given up the game for two or three years previous to her match with the champ.

At this same time, Jimmy Caras, cousin of the world's champion Caras and also his manager, had heard of and took an interest in Helen.

Now that Helen is under his wing, she is practicing four hours a day. Conscientiously she is striving to do things, or at least to get her revenge on Miss McGinnis.

Last Fall, Helen made a tour with another of Jimmy's proteges, a Miss Delores Carr, another Wilmingtonian and Delaware champ. The two took in a part of Texas and Louisiana and went as far as Montemoris in Mexico. Included in the itinerary were the cities of Baton Rouge and New Orleans, with a visit to Louisiana University's campus billiard parlor.

After a match, the two young ladies put on a trick shooting performance. One of Helen's featured shots is executed while blindfolded, and to make sure she cannot see, they wrap 30 feet of gauze around her head over a black mask and with two half-dollar pieces over her eyes.

Helen is now aiming for a high run of 45. This is a requisite set down by Manager Caras before she goes out on tour. Her runs are in the 30's now, which is quite an im-

THE U. N. A. SPOTLIGHT

PHILLY IN TWIN TRIUMPH

The Philadelphia U. N. A. Youth Club took a double header from New York City on July 9th, reports Dietric Slobogin. Walt Kurko, Philly's pitcher, received credit for both wins. He had little trouble from the visiting New Yorkers in the first game, allowing 8 bingles while striking out 16 batsmen. Philly, in garnering the 5-1 victory, received 9 hits from the Big Town moundsman, 3 of them going to 2nd baseman Belz.

Philly took the 2nd game, 8 to 6, though the lead changed hands a few times. Belz, Philly's starting pitcher, was nicked for a home run by Miller, coming with 2 men on the bases, giving New York a 3 to 1 lead in the 2nd inning. But Belz retaliated by duplicating Miller's feat to put Philly in the lead in the same inning; 3 additional runs crossed the plate before Brezden came in to relieve Bodnar, New York's starter. New York came back in the 3rd inning and scored 3 runs, driving Belz out of the box. Kurko, who had just won the first game for Philly, came in to relieve Belz, and held the New Yorkers scoreless the rest of the way, winning his 2nd game for a good afternoon's work.

NEW YORK BEATS JERSEY CITY

New York visited Jersey City on July 16th, and defeated the Jersey City U. N. A. club, 8 to 7, by virtue of a rally in the 8th inning. At the tail-end of a 5 to 7 count after 7 innings of play, the New Yorkers pushed 3 runs across the plate in the 8th, and won their first league game of the season. Czarnecy, who came in to relieve Brezden, New York's starting hurler, found himself in considerable trouble in the 9th inning when Jersey City had men on 2nd and 3rd with none out. He struck out the next 2 batters, however, and got the 3rd man out on a grounder.

Husar, Kosbin, and Brezden received 2 hits each from Steblecki, Jersey City hurler. Zayatz received 2 hits for Jersey City, one of them a homer. Of the 18 men on both teams, 17 hit safely. Steblecki struck out 13 New Yorkers, but yielded 11 bingles.

Jersey City's loss gives Newark the Metropolitan Division title. The present standing of the teams is as follows:

	W	L	Pct.
Newark	5	0	1.000
Philadelphia	2	3	.400
Jersey City	1	2	.333
New York	1	4	.200

There will be no games in this division on Sunday, July 23rd. Jersey City has 3 more games to play, one with each team in the division.

BERWICK BEATS ST. CLAIR

The Berwick team defeated St. Clair's Branch 9, in a game played at Berwick on July 15th, by the lopsided score of 18-4. Wozniak, pitching for Berwick, struck out 13, and permitted only 3 hits. The Berwick boys bombarded 3 opposing pitchers for a total of 12 hits, 3 going to A. Kostow.

1st LOSS FOR WILKES-BARRE

The Wilkes-Barre U. N. A. team, leading the Pennsylvania Division of the U. N. A. Baseball League, suffered its first loss of the season when St. Clair's Branch 31 garnered 5 runs on as many hits for a 5 to 2 triumph. R. Hercha, pitching for St. Clair 31, permitted only 2 runs and 4 hits, 2 of these going to Swokla. R. Hercha also hit safely on 2 occasions. The

provement over the eight she ran before Caras took her under his tutelage.

Helen is out again to claim the state title and is having very little competition, except for one young lady in Philadelphia. This young lady, however, refuses to meet Helen for some unknown reason. So that puts an end to her as far as titles go.

Incidentally, both Helen and Delores are slated to make a short feature for Warner Brothers. Fox-Movietone has also asked for permission to publicize them, but were refused.

Helen's one ambition is to run a billiard palace, like the one Willie Hope has in New York. She has visited this palace and also met Hoppe and other billiard shooting greats.

win went to St. Clair by virtue of a 3-run rally in the 3rd inning. Lucas did Wilkes-Barre's mound duty. The game was played at St. Clair on July 16th.

St. Clair's Branch 31 would like to arrange non-league games with other Ukrainian teams. Interested parties are requested to get in touch with Stephen Horbal of St. Clair.

MCADOO BEATS CENTRALIA

The McAdoo team traveled to Centralia on July 16th and defeated the home team, 8 to 7, in a thrilling 10-inning affair witnessed by a capacity crowd. McAdoo took a 2-run lead in the opening frame, Centralia tied with 2 runs in the 3rd, and scored 2 more in the 4th to take the lead, 4 to 2. McAdoo scored 2 in the 7th, again tying up the game. Both teams scored a run in the 9th, and the game was tied, 5-5, going into the 10th inning. McAdoo scored 3 times in the 10th, but Centralia threatened and managed to score 2 runs before the last man was put out, the final count being 8 to 7 in McAdoo's favor.

Timchashen starred for the winners with 3 hits out of 4 trips to the platter, and Cheddar starred for the losers with 3 out of 5.

PA. DIVISION ITEMS

A belated report states that Centralia defeated St. Clair's Branch 9 some time ago. On Sunday, July 23rd, Berwick will play a double header at McAdoo, and Centralia will play St. Clair 31 at the latter's field. Wilkes-Barre and St. Clair 9 will be idle. The present standing of the teams is as follows:

	W	L	Pct.
Wilkes-Barre	7	1	.875
McAdoo	3	1	.750
Berwick	3	2	.600
St. Clair 31	3	3	.500
Centralia	2	5	.286
St. Clair 9	0	5	.000

The Wilkes-Barre team and friends held a weiner roast at Maljschak's farm, Askam, on Sat., July 8th. A considerable number of persons were present.

NON-LEAGUE SPORTS NEWS

The Centralia U. N. A. team was recently credited with an 8-0 baseball decision over Wilburton A. C., whose batsmen were held to 4 hits by Kreisher. The winning pitcher chalked up 8 strikeouts. Locke homered for Centralia, and N. Lynn contributed 3 safeties.

The score by innings:

	R	H	E
Centralia:	110	040	2-8 13 1
Wilburton:	000	000	0-0 4 1

The Centralia U. N. A. Juniors won their 3rd successive game by downing North End A. A., 10-8, through a rally.

St. Clair's Branch 31 recently defeated the New Phila. Ukrainians, 9 to 7, at the loser's field. Hercha of St. Clair struck out 10 batters while his mates bombarded the opposition with 15 hits, 10 going to Juba, Tomko, and Procak. Sully starred for the losers with 3 hits out of 4 trips to the plate. The score by innings:

	R	H	E
St. Clair 31:	103	021	110-9 15 5
New Phila:	203	001	001-7 6 1

TRESH HAVING PERFECT DAYS

Mike Tresh, young Ukrainian catcher with the Chicago White Sox, recently has had two perfect days at bat. On June 27, he mauled St. Louis Brown pitching for a triple and three singles in four trips to the plate and on July 6 had "two for two" against the Cleveland Indians. Could it be that Tresh is the reason for the White Sox currently holding down third place in the American League after the experts had relegated them to the cellar? He is the only notable addition to the Chicago roster for 1939.

Dietric Slobogin

Teacher: "If you throw a piece of iron out in the rain, what will happen to it?"

Pupil: "It will become rusty."

Teacher: "And a piece of gold?"

Pupil: "It will quickly disappear."