



UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



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POLAND'S UNDOING

THE sight of Poland writhing beneath the devastating blows of her two invaders, Germany and Russia, is indeed pitiful, even for us, Americans of Ukrainian descent, whose kinsmen over there suffered much at the hands of the Poles. For that matter, we can appreciate the plight of the Poles today far more than most others, for exactly twenty years ago our kinsmen over there suffered the same horrors of warfare that the Poles are suffering today. Then the Ukrainians were being attacked, and the invaders were Czarist and Red Russians and—Poles. In many respects that invasion of Ukraine was even more shocking than that of Poland today. But where today the world gazes with highly sympathetic attention at what's happening over there, where today Poland's independence is the battle-cry of the Allies, then hardly anyone gave any heed, much less cared, to the brutal invasion and partition of Ukraine.

The general reaction to Poland's fall and partition, however, should not be limited to sympathy and indignation: More is required, if hopes for a better and more peaceful world are ever to be realized. The causes of Poland's so rapid a downfall must be studied, not only in order that they may be remedied if Poland regains her independence, but also that the lesson drawn from them may be applied wherever needed in the future, especially at the close of the present war when new national boundaries—and those of a free Ukraine too—are likely to be drawn.

Some such causes, of course, are apparent, as for example the lack of natural defense barriers in Poland, or the military might of Germany. More important, although not as apparent, however, were the internal weaknesses of the Polish state itself. Among them those that stood out very prominently were: (1) the highly artificial rather than ethnographic nature of Poland's boundaries, and (2) the rigorous—bordering at times on savage—oppression and attempted denationalization of her national minorities, especially of over seven million Ukrainians.

Bad enough for Poland was the extremely heterogeneous nature of her population. But far worse for her were her brutal attempts to repress Ukrainian national life. Together these factors made national solidarity for Poland impossible, thereby seriously weakening her resistance to Nazi and Soviet aggression.

Much evidence could be adduced here of this internal weakness of what three weeks ago was Poland. The extensive and carefully documented report of "Polish Atrocities in Ukraine," published about six years ago by the United Ukrainian Organizations of America, is a vivid reminder of Polish barbaric "pacification" of her Ukrainian population in 1930-31. The past issues of the *Svoboda* and the *Ukrainian Weekly*, contain much revealing material on the subject of Polish oppression in Western Ukraine. But for a brief resume of it all, H. G. Well's comment on Poland in his book on "The Shape of Things to Come," is among the most succinct. Wrote he (several years back):—

"The restoration of Poland—the excessive restoration of Poland—was one of the brightest ambitions of Wilson. Poland was restored. But instead of a fine-spirited and generous people emerging from those hundred and twenty years of subjugation, and justifying the sympathy and hopes of liberalism throughout the world, there appeared a narrowly patriotic government, which presently developed into a vindictive and pitiless dictatorship, and set itself at once to the zestful persecution of the unfortunate ethnic minorities caught in the net of its all too ample boundaries. . . . In the treatment of the Ukrainians involved in the liberation, Poland equalled any of the atrocities which had been the burden of her song during her years of martyrdom."

Time after time Poland was warned by both friends and foes alike that if she did not change her policy in this respect, she would greatly suffer as a result. As late as in the Spring of this year, for example, Dr. Raymond Leslie Buell in his excellent volume on "Poland, Key to Eastern Europe," gave Poland such a warning. Referring to those Poles who then believed that they could afford to ignore the complaints of the Ukrainians and simply apply a repressive policy, he wrote: "But the Poles have merely to

RUSSIAN INVASION OF WESTERN UKRAINE

Preceded by military talks between Russians and Germans in Berlin early last week about Nazi operations in Poland, Germany and Soviet Russia were reported September 14 to have agreed on a partition of Poland, which immediately raised the question in minds of many of what was going to happen to Western Ukraine, most of which up to now had been under Poland.

Some light on this question was thrown by a sharply worded editorial in September 14 issue of Moscow's Pravda, mouthpiece of Soviet rulers, attacking Poland on the grounds of her chauvinistic treatment of minorities. "Poland is guilty of repression, especially of Ukrainians and White Russians, who object to the crudest, most shameless expropriation by Polish landowners," wrote Pravda. The hint was unmistakable. Russia would annex the Ukrainians and White Russians and incorporate them into the Soviet Union.

But before the Soviets could embark upon any such step, they first had to protect their rear. So the following day, Friday, September 15, they agreed with Japan to an armistice in their "vest-pocket" war on the Manchukuo-Outer Mongolia border in a move which some observers regarded as a forerunner to a non-aggression pact, but which to date has not materialized.

The expected blow fell last Sunday morning at 4 A. M. Moscow time (11 P. M. Saturday in New York), when Russian troops marched into Poland. Shortly before the Soviet Government informed the Polish Ambassador, Dr. Wacław Grzybowski that the troops would cross the frontier along its entire length; "in order to protect our own interest and to protect the White Russian and Ukrainian minorities." The Soviet Government also declared that it maintained its neutrality despite its military action.

Evidently to further justify this invasion of Poland, the Soviet Premier-Commissar, Vyacheslav Molotov delivered a speech over the radio Sunday from Moscow, in which he declared that the "Soviet Government deems it its sacred duty to extend the hand of assistance to its brother Ukrainians and brother Byelo-Russians inhabiting Poland."

Such sudden solicitude for the Ukrainians under Poland fooled no one of course. Soviet policy towards Ukrainians within its own borders has been most repressive, marked by imprisonments, mass executions, and deliberate starving of several million of them, all in an attempt to subjugate them. Soviet's evident aim in striving to seize control of Polish Ukraine is to destroy the strong national-

ist movement there, and thereby "protect" Soviet Ukraine from its influence.

An estimated force of about 2,000,000 Red Army troops headed by planes and tanks therefore, pushed into Eastern Poland, including most of Western Ukraine, and late Sunday night (Moscow time) penetrated at one point as far as forty miles. Since then their march has been steady, encountering but little resistance from what remains of the Polish forces. In rapid succession they occupied various Ukrainian towns and cities, including Tarnopol, Stanislawiv, Lutsk, Volodimir Volynskiy, Sokal, Brody, Bibrka, Rohatyn, sky, Sokal, Brody, Bibrka, Rohatyn, Dolina, Kowel; but whether they have captured Lviv, capital of Western Ukraine, is as yet uncertain.

Pravda reports that "Our brothers, the Western Ukrainians and the Byelo-Russians, meet with joy and jubilation the valorous Red Army freeing them of national oppression of the yoke of the Polish landed gentry."

Reports from more impartial capitals, however, reveal that already the Reds are seizing all prominent Ukrainian patriots, including members of the Ukrainian representation in the Polish Parliament, and either imprisoning them or shooting them outright. And it is hard to believe that the Ukrainian populace is of its free will joyfully greeting the Reds, for what the Reds did in Ukraine twenty years ago and since then is well remembered by all. Communism, furthermore, has always been alien to the Ukrainians.

At present the Germans and Russians at Brest-Litovsk are arranging how much each is to receive in the partition of Poland. It appears that Russia will get Ukrainian territories up and including Lviv, while the rich Droboych oil region will remain in German hands.

(Today's *Ukrainian Weekly*, including "Youth and U. N. A." column is concluded in the *Svoboda*.)

IVAN FRANKO'S "MOSES"

Trans. by Waldimir Semenyuk
With a biographical sketch of
Ivan Franko
by Stephen Shumeyko
Price 50 cents

UKRAINE AND AMERICAN DEMOCRACY

by Dr. Duke Myshulin
Price 15 cents

read their own history to realize the danger of such a course. In the long run, genuine national movements cannot be repressed by force; and the only way that Poland can escape the danger of Ukrainian nationalism cutting across four centuries is by coming to terms with the Ukrainians in Eastern Galicia." This repression Mr. Buell regarded as dangerous imperialism. "Unless this type of imperialism is curbed," he concluded significantly, "the Ukrainian problem may yet prove to be Poland's undoing."

Phophetic words! Coming from a real friend of Poland. Yet they were ignored.

Let us hope that in the future no Power that attempts to subjugate the Ukrainians, such as Soviet Russia today, will repeat Poland's tragic mistake. For history tends to repeat itself.

They Took Him Away

By ANATOLE KURDYDYK

(Note:—The present Soviet Russian invasion of Western Ukraine recalls a similar invasion by the Red horde some twenty years ago of what is now Soviet Ukraine. The story below, which appeared on these pages several years ago, is based upon what often happened during that invasion. Undoubtedly, much of the same is happening or will soon happen during the present invasion. On that account the reprinting of this story, in its newly translated form, is in our opinion timely.—S. S.)

THEY took him away, her son Stephen, two such dirty Reds, with sharp steel on their guns—and she pitter-pattered after them without even a tear.

Pitter-pattered, with doddering ancient feet, through the village, the fields (the hoar was already whitening the road), her shawl askew and her hair damp with perspiration sticking to her forehead. Under her arm a little bundle. In it a clean shirt and a piece of bread—for him. Her heart heavy with fear.

On and on, after them, without even a tear.

Early that morn they had quit the village, and now at noon they were already in the big city.

She saw them lead her son inside a tall gate. It clanged shut after him. She ran to it. A heavy blow to the chest with butt end of the gun drove her reeling back.

"Beat it!"

She glanced up from the ground—a heavy bearded face, with not a trace of kindness in it. So she cringed, just like a dog, her eyes fastened to the gate that had swallowed her son.

While from the nearby chestnut tree leaves fluttered down...

She rose and sat down on the steps opposite the gate, her mind in a whirl. The city was deathly still ("they" had occupied it)—and yet how familiar it was.

How many times had she hurried here from the village when her son had worked here as an apprentice. She flew to him then, young, happy, for she could not be without him for long. In her bosom—money, and in a little bag—apples, red, like blood...

Such were her thoughts, creeping like a climbing ivy along the wall of memory, touching every window, reaching to the very roof.

Wait! They will surely free him! Why should they hold him?...

Dry leaves rustle on the paved walk. Some fall into her lap. She knows what they mean: Autumn...

With ancient hands, shriveled, like these leaves, she aimlessly smooths them out before her.

While opposite her the wall looms high, and in front of it the sentry paces to and fro.

Wait! They must free him!...

Above the wall, black, ragged clouds scud by. A gust of wind rushes down the street, whirling the leaves before it, whipping her skirt.

No! She won't go away! She is waiting for her Stephen!

Someone passes by, glances at her. She raises her eyes to his face, and lowers them. He too seems to be suffering.

Again the street is deathly still. Only she is alive and that one over there, pacing back and forth with the shining steel on his shoulder.

This autumn afternoon is so chilly. She draws her shawl close, while the cold pierces her very breast.

Footsteps again. Someone is being led under guard, just as was her son. The ravenous gate opens, and closes! But no Stephen.

The leaves whirl about, rustling, tumbling...

Several hours pass by. The gate opens. Voices. The guard is being changed. She looks up. Yes, that's him, the one who brought her son here.

Slowly she rises. Oh! What is it that grips her heart so!

Crack!—a shot is heard from in-

side the wall. Its echo pierces her through and through.

She walks over to him, to this murdering Red.

Yes, she will kiss his hand, anything; she must know, where is her Stephen.

She approaches, but the guard already knows what she wants.

"He is no more, mother. Didn't you hear?"

He points towards the wall.

A gasp—

The little bundle drops to the ground. She runs to the gate. But he seizes her by the shoulders.

"Beat it!"

She tears his hands away, falls to her knees, crying wildly:

"Stephen!... Stephen!..."

But those cursed hands are so powerful, and her age so weakening. They lift her and carry her bodily to the middle of the street, drop her there. Her aged body thuds against the hard pavement.

"Stephen! My son!... My baby!"

But the cobblestones are deaf, as deaf as those who took him away.

She does not realize her voice is growing weaker and weaker, that it's all in vain: the stones will not heed her cry.

She raises herself, and feels within her chest a terrifying emptiness. Such an awful void, through which wild winds shriek and wail...

She starts unsteadily towards the gate again. But the guard calls out to her:

"Go to the cemetery. He will be there."

Without a word, without even a tear, she bends and picks up her bundle, that had rolled into the gutter, and goes. Her chest is burning, her walk so unsteady, and on her forehead—sweat, cold, like drops of dew...

She knows, where the cemetery is. In that direction her tottering footsteps bend... Her feet are leaden, but she goes on. One block is passed, a second, and a third. She sees nothing; nothing matters to her. Only the rustling leaves touch her consciousness. She feels them caressing and kissing her feet.

At last, there it is, over there. Many, many trees. Leaves are falling everywhere. The wing is sighing...

Entering the gate she looks. A wagon is standing nearby, and piled on it are human bodies. Her steps falter. With difficulty she drags herself over to the fence, against which she leans, while in her heart a great burning stone seems to have been suddenly rent asunder!

The stone is so heavy, like the very earth itself. It drags her down. She does not sit—but slumps to the ground.

They are taking those bodies off the wagon. Bloody corpses. She looks on with stony eyes.

"No, that one is not mine—not he—not my Stephen..."

Thud! Into the grave. Thud!... thud!... thud! Body after body.

Meanwhile dusk steals over the cemetery.

And finally she sees him. Just as the others, so they drag him off too. His shirt is still white. But his head is black with congealed blood. And then—thud! into the grave too!

She wants to fly, to rise, to leap to him—but that stone in her chest is so heavy that she can't...

She wants to cry out—and the stone gets into her throat...

So she whispers, so pitifully:

"Stephen, my baby..."

The autumn leaves are falling upon her, rustling, falling over her dishevelled head, her shoulders, arms and feet...

A new translation by
S. Shumeyko

The Vienna Radio Talk

[Note: Of late considerable interest has been manifested in various quarters in the radio talk delivered in Vienna October 14, 1938 by Dr. Luke Myshuha, who as a representative of the Ukrainian National Association and of the United Ukrainian Organizations of America ("Ob-yednanye") was touring Europe then and striving to win support for the Ukrainian national movement. His efforts to win such support, especially for the then autonomous Carpatho-Ukraine, at the British Foreign Office was reported in New York Times of October 25th, 1938. In view of the current interest in the Vienna radio talk he made, we reprint below extracts from it in its translated form.—Editor.]

"Carpatho-Ukraine, or as it is mistakenly referred to 'Podkarpatska Rus'—has been inhabited by the Ukrainians from time immemorial. The extreme oppression suffered for centuries by that people at the hands of Hungary, and the resultant poverty, forced a great part of the population to leave their native land in search of freedom, and new means of livelihood, on the soil of America. It was this emigration which determined the final decision of Carpatho-Ukraine emigration to become incorporated into the Czechoslovak State.

"It is not my aim to enumerate the injustices which Carpatho-Ukraine endured under the rule of Prague, for we must bear in mind that the Ukrainian people are the real owners of the soil and therefore have also possessed a moral right to an independent development of their own cultural, economic, and political life. But I must point out that this right was not respected, and that the international treaties which guaranteed its observance were slighted by the Prague Government.

"We in America saw very clearly where such a policy would lead Czechoslovakia, and we tried to appeal to the political sense of Czech leaders, both in our press and at various congresses and demonstrations. We always felt that it was high time for the Czechs to rid themselves of their political attachment to Russophil ideology, and to realize once and for all that the Carpathian territories bring them into touch with Ukraine—not with Russia. When, after long decades of servitude, the Ukrainian Nation rose to a life of independence in 1917-18, and maintained an independent existence under most trying conditions, in a constant struggle with its historic enemies—the democratic land of Thomas Masaryk should have appreciated the power, and will, of the Ukrainian masses, and their determination to realize the principles set forth by President Wilson—thanks to which the Czechs themselves became a free and independent Nation.

"But the Prague authorities did not wish to understand this, and would not provide a positive solu-

tion to the Ukrainian question. This lack of political orientation, and human understanding of the tragedy of the 45 million Ukrainians struggling for freedom, made impossible for Carpatho-Ukraine the development of the normal Ukrainian outlook, so necessary in point of justice, as well as the common interests of Ukrainians, Slovaks, and Czechs. This mistake must now be rectified.

"I have received telegraphic authorization from Ukrainians in U.S.A. to defend the right of Carpathian Ukrainians to determine their own future. I am empowered to speak for an American-Ukrainian association known as The Ukrainian National Association which has been in existence for 44 years, and the membership of which runs into scores of thousands. I am also empowered to speak for a political association known as The United Ukrainian Organizations of the United States, which for the last 17 years, has been serving the interests of Ukrainians. For these I speak 'formally' but in reality there is not one Ukrainian party, institution, or church, among the millions of Americans of Ukrainian descent in the Western hemisphere, which would not assent to the following assertion:

1. Carpatho-Ukraine forms part of the adjoining Ukrainian Nation with which it has a thousand-year kinship. Ukrainians everwhere, therefore, feel it both their right and their duty, to aid Carpatho-Ukraine by word and deed, to achieve mastery of its own soil, with its own culture and language, and with its own proper name.

2. The American Ukrainian emigration, as well as the whole Ukrainian Nation, have never felt or shown any enmity to the Czech or Slovak nations, and do not intend to show it, now, in their hour of trial. They simply insist that the people of Carpathian Ukraine must receive State status, and cease to be an object of national and cultural oppression, and material exploitation. Carpatho-Ukraine must no longer be a 'base of operations' against the Ukrainian people, not only on the part of the Soviets, but on that of other enemies of Ukrainian Statehood. If the Czechs and Slovaks recognize the right of the Ukrainian Nation to an independent national life, they will find Ukrainians their sincere friends, not only in Carpatho-Ukraine but wherever there are Ukrainians. But let them remember that, as for them their native land and freedom are of supreme importance—so for every honest Ukrainian, conscious of his nationality—Ukraine is above all else."

(The above translation was made in London.)



LVIW—ANCIENT CAPITAL OF WESTERN UKRAINE

Formerly under Poland. Moscow reports its capture by Red troops.

PRESS REACTION TO RUSSIAN INVASION

Last Sunday the Soviet Union sent its troops marching into former Polish Ukraine, because, in the words of Viacheslav M. Molotov, Soviet Premier and Foreign Commissar, "The Soviet Government deems it its sacred duty to extend the hand of assistance to its brother Ukrainian and brother Byelo-Russians inhabiting Poland."

This sudden solicitude for the Western Ukrainians by the Soviet regime, whose mistreatment of the population of Soviet Ukraine is notorious, is met with skepticism and derision in the American press.

Commenting generally on the Russian invasion of what was Poland, The New York Times says: "Germany having killed the prey, Soviet Russia will seize that part of the carcass that Germany cannot use. It will play the noble role of hyena to the German lion."

"The Polish Government is denounced, as having been 'rotten' anyway," the Times continues, "and of having 'persecuted' its minorities—in contrast, one supposes, to the well-known kindness with which Soviet Russia treats minority opinion."

In contrast with this conservative expression of opinion on this subject by the Times, is the vigorously worked editorial of the New York Daily Mirror, a tabloid, entitled "History's Greatest Liar."

The editorial is headed by a cartoon showing a bloody bayonet upon which is impaled the figure of a man, representing "Ukrainians in Red-Russia." Over him, fastened to the bayonet is a banner, upon which is inscribed the following: "Russian Desires Only To Protect The Ukrainians In Poland—Stalin"

The editorial begins with:

"Russian Troops Are In Poland.

"We don't pretend to know why they are really there—perhaps to help Hitler, perhaps to fight him later. Even Stalin's fellow gangster, Hitler, can't be sure of the Soviets' real purposes. But the excuse that Stalin used to send the Red troops into Poland is the most outrageous insult to the world's memory and intelligence yet concocted in Soviet Russia. Moscow says in effect: "We are invading Poland to protect the poor defenseless Ukrainians in Poland." Does Moscow expect the world to forget how Stalin killed five million Ukrainians inside Soviet Russia by starving them to death?"

The editorial then continues as follows:

We were accused by phony liberals of "red-baiting" when, during the fresh Soviet purges in the Ukraine in 1938, we reminded our readers of the murderous record of Stalin in that richest section of Red Russia.

Those hysterical parlor-pinks who berated us then have been routed since by daily revelations of the true nature of the tyrants who rule Soviet Russia.

Now the Ukrainian question demands attention, again as it crunches across Front Pages with every forward step of the Soviet troops into Poland.

Blood-Stained "Helping Hand"

Soviet Premier-Foreign Commissar Vyacheslav Molotov alibied the invasion to the Russian people, the people who had been promised that Russia wanted to avoid war, that she had no designs on any foreign territory. Weasled Molotov:

"The Soviet Government deems it its sacred duty to extend the hand of assistance to its brother Ukrainians... inhabiting Poland..."

In the memory of every Ukrainian, there burns a vivid picture of the last time Moscow ordered troops to "take under protection the lives and property of Ukrainians..."

The Ukraine is the heart of modern Russia. Only 2 per cent of the area of Soviet Russia, yet it holds 50 per cent of the population, 75 per cent of the coal, 70 per cent of the iron, and is the chief wheat producing section of the Soviet. Stalin HAD to make

WANTED: INDEPENDENCE

Surrounded by Russia, Poland (if there still is a Poland), Hungary, and Rumania—all enemies—Ukraine finds herself in an unenviable position. As this is being written, Germany and Russia are slicing Poland, and it looks like Western Ukraine will go to Russia. If such proves to be the case, Russia will have almost all of Ukraine. Only Carpatho-Ukraine and Bessarabia are out of Russian influence, but Stalin has already eyed the latter and it is difficult to say what will become of these territories during the coming months.

The people of Western Ukraine must be confused by the suddenness of events. A short while ago they were under Polish rule. It then seemed that they would be under German rule, but, instead, they find the shadow of Stalin creeping across the land. What next?

Of course, it is good to be rid of Polish oppression and subjugation. But the prospect of Russian misrule is not a bright one. Stalin marched into Poland to "protect our Ukrainian blood-brothers" and Moscow communique states that "the Ukrainians welcomed us warmly." Both statements are lies, of course. It is extremely doubtful that the Ukrainians in Poland have forgotten how some 4,000,000 of their kin were deliberately starved to death in Russian Ukraine in 1932-33. The recent "purge" in Ukraine is also a reminder of Russian "protection." Red Russia is truly "red"... with blood—much of it Ukrainian. Russian rule is as welcome as the black plague, and German rule is also highly undesirable. The Ukrainians, as a whole, would like to have an independent nation of their own. Russia and Germany, as well as England and France, are fully aware of this fact... but Stalin has other plans and the Allies never did give much attention to the cry for Ukrainian freedom.

Unfortunately, the Ukrainians are in a poor position militarily, and cannot offer much resistance to an enemy as powerful as Russia. If the reports that state Russia sent 2,000,000 men into Western Ukraine and White Russia can be believed, it can be seen that Ukrainian resistance would not amount to much. There may have been some resistance by the Ukrainians, but Moscow, of course, would not go and broadcast that their "Ukrainian blood-brothers" have fought the Russian invasion.

Stalin is grabbing Western Ukraine so as to put a stop to Ukrainian nationalist activities. The

the Ukrainians knuckle-under. Here's how he did it!

It began in 1928 when the Five Year Plan set out to "collectivize" all Russian farm lands.

In the Ukraine, the spirited peasants destroyed 50 per cent of their livestock, to keep Stalin from getting it. That organized resistance continued until in 1932, the peasants harvested only enough wheat for their own use, left Stalin's share to rot in the fields. Stalin "saw red." Acting on his expressed theory that "obsolete classes do not disappear voluntarily," he sent troops in, confiscated all grain, shot those farmers who refused to "hand over." Famine and Stalin's fire squads wiped out more than 5-million Ukrainians.

Kind, thoughtful, "papa Stalin" had "extended the hand of assistance" to his blood brothers... and strangled them to death.

Stalin IS Europe

This is the man whom England and France a month ago were desperately seeking as an ally. This is the man who is now an ally of Hitler. This is the man, and the nation, that characterize the whole bloody history of Europe, past, present and future.

Stalin and Russia are symptoms of Europe's plague, warnings to America to shun Europe's wars as we would shun "the contaminating clutch of a leper."

UKRAINIANS AND THE EUROPEAN WAR

ON September 13 last a letter of identical text was delivered by the Ukrainian Bureau of Washington, D. C. to Mr. Cordell Hull, the Secretary of State, and to the Ambassadors of Great Britain and France, regarding the attitude of the Ukrainians toward the present European conflict. The text of the letter is as follows:

The Ukrainians are one of the several nations that are directly affected by the European war. First of all, there are seven million Ukrainians in Poland which is now at war with Germany. Secondly, the Ukrainian soldiers are fighting in the Polish army against Germany and the eastern front stretches through the Ukrainian lands. Thirdly, the Ukrainian problem is one of the major European issues awaiting settlement by the outcome of this war. In view of this situa-

Western Ukrainians will receive the same treatment as their kin in Russian Ukraine... Russification and denationalization. Bessarabia may be taken from Rumania as an additional blow to Ukrainian nationalistic aims. Carpatho-Ukraine's future cannot be predicted, for Hungary has cooperated with Poland in crushing Ukrainianism.

It must be admitted that things, as they are now, are not very encouraging. The Allies have resolved to destroy Hitlerism, so it seems that the war will last a long time. In the meantime, Russian seizure of territory will not be recognized. It is here that a chance for the Ukrainians to do something presents itself. If the Allies win the war (and it is hoped that they do), the Ukrainian question will come up for settlement. It is up to the Ukrainians to prepare for this possibility. Russian occupation of Western Ukraine will be challenged, and the Allies must be convinced that the people inhabiting this territory are entitled to freedom. Otherwise, Western Ukraine will be returned to re-created Poland... and that must be avoided if at all possible.

Independence for all of Ukraine is what Ukrainians should and will ask for. If Russia refuses to release Western Ukraine, however, it is extremely difficult to predict whether or not the Allies will consider the matter important enough to use force. Stalin is aware that when Western Ukraine becomes a free state, the Ukrainians in Russian Ukraine will clamor for independence. The same can be said for Carpatho-Ukraine and Bessarabia. Knowing this, Stalin would probably tighten his hold on the Ukrainian territories and prepare for trouble from the Allies. Now comes the question: Will the Allies fight Russia? If they do, they can expect plenty of assistance from some 45,000,000 Ukrainians.

Much of this, naturally enough, is prophecy based on reason. For all that is said, Russian may foresee a war with the Allies and join Germany in the present struggle. If this happens, the Ukrainian cause will be more hopeless than ever, as Germany may defeat the Allies with Russian aid. It is possible, on the other hand, that Russia may have a Ukrainian revolution at home, which will be a setback to Stalin's plans.

So many things are possible that the least-expected may happen. In any event, it would be extremely beneficial to publicize the Ukrainian Cause to the utmost. Letters of protest, demands, and resolutions should be sent everywhere... newspapers, magazines, and to heads of governments. False statements appearing in the press should be corrected. Lies should be uncovered. Ukraine is headline news these days... see to it that the American public get the truth. Never doubt for a moment that our Ukraine will someday be a free Ukraine... and make that clear in all communications to the press and responsible persons. In this case, the pen could very easily be mightier than the sword. As a Ukrainian... see what you can do!

THEODORE LUTWINIAK.

tion, we believe that the stand of the Ukrainian people in this conflict should be made clear.

Now that the war has started, the Ukrainians hope that the horrible suffering and devastation of human life will at least not have been in vain. They want to believe that the principles—"freedom of Europe," lasting peace and democratic justice—in the name of which Great Britain and France went to war to aid Poland, will be the real issues of this contest and not merely meaningless war calls.

The Ukrainians believe in the just cause of the Democratic Powers and that they went to war because they would not tolerate international lawlessness, the spirit of aggression and domination by force coupled with the greed of conquest. They believe that those Powers will be victorious and are ready to contribute toward their victory as much as possible.

But they also hope that at the end, when a peace conference is called, the phrase "peace and freedom" will really mean peace and freedom for every nation in Europe. They hope that another Versailles Treaty will not be repeated and that, unlike, at the end of the last war, the cause of nearly fifty million strong Ukrainian nation will be given just treatment. Furthermore, the Ukrainians believe that for practical, political and economic reasons, the allied Powers will deem it necessary to lean their support toward the reestablishing of an independent Ukrainian state.

Regarding the attitude of the Ukrainians toward Poland today, we should like to state the following:

After twenty years of ruthless political, cultural, religious and economic oppression by the Poles, after numerous and so infamous "pacifications"; and in view of the fact that, despite the efforts of the Ukrainian leaders to bring about happier relations with the Poles, the latter continued to pursue until the day of the German invasion, a policy of extermination of Ukrainian national life and denationalization of the Ukrainian people—the seven million Ukrainians in Poland cannot be expected to have sincere sympathy for that country in its present condition.

The Ukrainians do not deny Poland the right to independence. They think that at the end of war, Poland should be an independent country, yet limited to her ethnographical boundaries. The Ukrainians in Poland should be assisted in gaining their independence and should ultimately join the free united Ukraine.

As for the Soviet Union, which occupies the largest part of Ukraine, we are glad that it has itself unmasked its true face by concluding a pact with Germany and thus virtually becoming her ally in the present war. The democratic world has suddenly realized that what the Ukrainians were so unsuccessfully trying all the time to bring to its attention, namely, that the U.S.S.R. is an enemy to the cause of human freedom and liberty and to the cause of peace.

The Ukrainians believe that the present European war will affect the Soviet Union in such a manner that freedom of the many subjugated nationalities of the Union, including Ukrainians, will eventually be affected.

The Ukrainian immigrants in the United States wholeheartedly uphold the stand of President Roosevelt in his efforts to keep this country out of war. They believe that the United States will render Europe much greater service at the end of the war, first of all by using the weight of its prestige and moral power toward the end of establishing a lasting peace based on the principles of democracy and justice for each nation, and by reviving the spirit of President Wilson's famous principle of self-determination of the peoples.

Assuming this attitude at the beginning of the European war, the Ukrainians hope to enlist an open support of the allied Democratic Powers to the cause of an independent Ukrainian state.

GOD BLESS AMERICA

We are fortunate. Indeed, we are fortunate that our National Pastime only resembles the one across the Atlantic in certain terminology.

Our "B" in the glossary of rules means Baseball; over there... Blood... human blood. They speak of horrible World Wars; we discuss pleasant World series. They march into trenches; we file into stadia. They pay off on murder, but we pay off on base hits and runs. Our melting pot of the world gets along fine; we know of no persecutions; in fact, a McCarthy, Rosenberg, Tereschuk, and Deederfer can make a million dollar infield. Give me the land where a firing squad only signifies that the heart of a batting order is coming up, and not the hideous omen that a poor defenseless man is about to be drilled with lead in cold blood. They talk about the size of cannon balls; we argue about the thickness of baseball covers. An "out" here merely means that one-third of an inning has expired, but when they're out there... well, they're OUT. Over there, they drill to die; over here, we play to live. Indeed, we are fortunate to hear the animating rattle of base knocks rather than the appalling rattle of machine guns. They have a mouthpiece; we have a megaphone. Every batter who steps up to the plate here has an even chance; over there, they have the proverbial two strikes against them. Over there, it's the steel helmet; over here, it's the peaked cap. Across the Atlantic, an applause of the enemy is punishable by death; here, the opposing twirler gets as much credit as the local pitcher. Draft means bad news abroad; here, it's a promotion to a higher league. Don't they have a fat chance there with only two leagues—the rulers and people. Over here, we have the Majors, AA, A, A-1, B, C, D., and E Leagues, to say nothing of the semi-pros and sandlotters. They swing at heads; we swing at horse-hides. Their hero is the destructionist; our's is the home run king or the sensational pitcher. To make the headlines across the ocean, thousands of innocent people must die, and millions of dollars of property destroyed, but here... well, only last week Jimmy Fox, slugging Red Sox first baseman, was taken to the hospital for an appendicitis operation, and he rated the headlines in a rival city's paper. Over there, men are judged like animals; over here, a player can demand \$30,000 for a five-month's salary and get it. Their propaganda is poisonous; our is hallyhoo to get the crowds out in the sunshine. They must worship the leader; we can mix boos with cheers and get a swell combination. They get arrested for expressing opinions; we can toss pop bottles at unpires and get away with it. We live in a country where a flag means the winning of a championship, and does not signify just another mass funeral.

Over there... you can have it. Give me the land where shells are peanut shells; where masks belong to catchers; where doubles replace troubles and triples replace cripples; where men steal bases and not lives; where BOMBING... yes, that most horrible word... BOMBING means only that Joe McCarthy's Yankees are in town. **GOD BLESS AMERICA!**
DIETRIC SLOBOGIN.

THE U. N. A. SPORTLIGHT

NEWARK LIONS CLOSE SEASON

The Newark U. N. A. Lions closed their baseball season on August 27th with a 7-1 victory over the Newark Stags B. B. C. Out of 24 games played this season, the Lions suffered 5 setbacks. They lost to the Jersey City U. N. A. team, 21 to 8 (exhibition); Newark Shambles, 9 to 7; Newark Stags, 5 to 3; Wilkes-Barre U. N. A. team, 7 to 5, and 5 to 1.

The U. N. A. Lions will sponsor a baseball banquet on Saturday, September 23rd, at 49 Beacon St., Newark, reports Frederick W. Seitz. Mr. G. Herman, U. N. A. Athletic Director, Mr. J. Romanilion, and Rev. Stantred will be the guest speakers for the evening. Mr. Herman will present gift jackets to the Newark team for winning the Metropolitan Division Championship. The affair will start at 8:00 P. M.

The Newark team welcomes all persons interested in sports and U. N. A. membership to attend the club's next meeting, which will be held at 49 Beacon St. on Sept. 26th. Plans will be made to organize an all-girls' basketball team. The club will have the use of the large and outstanding Ukrainian Center during the basketball season. The new hall will be officially opened on Sept. 23rd. Newark's youth are urged to attend this grand opening and show that they are willing to cooperate in bringing about the success of the Center.

PHILLY GOMPH DANCE

WHO is the "Ukrainian 'Oomph' Girl?" You'll find out if you attend the "Ukrainian Cultural Centre" OOMPH DANCE at the renovated Ukrainian Hall, 849 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia, SATURDAY EVENING, SEPT. 23rd!!! Judges will select winner from large cast of beautiful girls entering this contest... Nick Boley's Orchestra booked for upstairs; another band in downstairs dance floor. Dance amidst plenty of "oomph"! Admission 35 cents!

NEW YORK CITY:

The EIGHT ANNUAL DANCE of the Ukrainian Civic Center will be held on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1939 at the Hotel Martinique, Broadway & 32nd St., New York City. Dress Optional. Ticket \$1.00. The Civic Center Annual Dance is one of the highlights of the year, with good music, a gay crowd and loads of fun, all in the romantic setting of a lovely ballroom. Don't miss it!

CARTERET, N. J.

A cordial invitation is extended to all clubs to attend the FALL FROLIC sponsored by the Ukrainian Social Club to be held on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1939 at the German Hall on Roosevelt Ave. Music will be furnished by Snihur's Blue Danube Orchestra. Admission 35 c. Dancing from 7 P. M. to 1 A. M. Your evenings presence will assure you of an enjoyable reunion of old acquaintances.

ATTENTION OF UKRAINIAN SPORT ENTHUSIASTS LIVING IN NEW YORK CITY!

The Basketball season is nearly here. Girls and boys (18 yrs. or over) who like to play Basketball are invited to attend 1st practice session of N. Y. Ukrn. Cooperative Ass'n Unincorporated, at Stuyvesant H. S., 339 East 15th St., N. Y. C. starting Oct. 1st, from 1-4 P. M. Makes no difference if you belong to another Ukr. club... everyone is welcome... no obligation. Bring your sneakers and gym clothes.

NEW YORK CITY:

The Ukrainian Civic Center invites you to a SOCIAL and CARD PARTY on TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1939 at the International Institute, 341 E. 17th St., New York City at 8:00 P.M. Admission Free. Games, Fun, Refreshments.

WHY YOUTH MISBEHAVES

Although the UYL-NA Convention will probably be several weeks past and well mellowed in the minds of most young people who attended it, yet by the time this gets into print, it has become to some of them, who were unfortunate enough to become involved in certain circumstances, a serious turning point in their personal reputations.

Before there is any misunderstanding on the part of the older generation reading this (as one young man pointed out to me at the Convention, Grandpa reads the Weekly too, so we must not offend his sense of propriety) I wish to reassure them that the Ukrainian American youth attending the 7th annual convention of the UYL-NA behaved itself on the whole very creditably, to the entire satisfaction of their elders, by following very carefully the rules of conventional society.

A few, however, did behave themselves somewhat disgracefully and contrary to their usually fine character and personality. Generally Ukrainian youth is the best behaved in the world. To that attests the lack of criminal records of Ukrainian young people. Our young people then are NOT vicious, nor evil nor even very mischievous.

Why then did some of them at the convention misbehave?

First of all, high-spirited young people were generally the ones who misbehaved. They are the ones who have the greatest amount of nervous energy (not necessarily the leaders, as others besides leaders have intense energy).

The sessions were much too long-drawn out, giving youth too little time to recuperate from the late hours of gayety (dance and ball). Nervous tension of stuffy auditorium plus boredom of over-long sessions (this is not meant to throw any aspersions upon the really interesting sessions, but even the best of things in too large doses are discomforting) led to an explosive tension point in which something bizarre and naughty accomplished was the only relief.

In this category also is the dissatisfaction with the social affairs. Youth came from all parts of the country to meet other youth. It's also true that some of them got around rapidly enough but the majority were lost in the crowd. So to make up for the lack of normal fun, they cut up capers.

Twice on these pages I tried to point out the advantages to be gained from having several hosts and hostesses at such affairs, who would enjoy such an undertaking, to introduce young people from one locality to another. Even at local affairs there should be a pair of hosts to introduce the newcomers and to see that everyone has a good time. Such a policy in no time at all would fill the coffers of various funds because the affairs thus run would be immensely popular, since no one would need to warm the sats and hug the walls and posts.

Probably the lack of understanding as to what constitutes fun, or rather how to have fun, comes from our peasant upbringing. In villages where everyone knew everyone else there was no need for planned social affairs in order for everyone to have a good time. People were naturally sociable.

There are, I'm sure, plenty of young Ukrainian-American people who have ideas and probably even genius for devising schemes to get everybody to have a good time. Such young people should volunteer their services if they are not elected to program committees. By this I do not mean that an attempt should be made to choose a congenial partner for every lone fellow and girl, but there should be games with frequent changes of partners so the greatest amount of fun and variety of acquaintance-ship can be had. (This, by the way, is a custom now adopted by Hollywood and imported from European society).

Truly our Ukrainian-American girls are veritable geniuses in the art of making themselves beauti-

Ukrainian Day in Pittsburgh

Thousands attended the ninth annual Ukrainian Day picnic sponsored by the United Ukrainian Organizations of Pittsburgh district, at Kennywood Park recently.

The purpose of the outing was to unite the Ukrainian people here so as to enable them to further their social and nationalistic desires and to give moral and financial aid to all activities of national significance.

One of the main features of the day was a beauty contest won by a McKees Rocks' girl. She was presented with a beautiful loving cup and crowned the Ukrainian Miss Pittsburgh.

A large sports program was arranged by John O. Mykytiuk, sports director for the day. One of the biggest features was a softball tournament in which eight teams participated. Ambridge under the direction of Charles Goodrich beat Carnegie under the direction of Michael Homa, to receive a beautiful trophy and be crowned Tri-State Champions.

The Ukrainian Caruso, Mychailo Holynsky, was the greatest attraction on the program. He sang five numbers in his best style.

Pearl A. Sokol, chairman of the dance committee, arranged for Tommy Tucker to play at the grand open air ballroom for afternoon and evening while at one of the grove pavilions the noted Ukrainian dance band of Chester Manasterski played old Ukrainian folk melodies.

Speakers who appeared were Matthew Chandoha, editor of the Narodne Slovo, and Maj. Michael Darmopray of the U. S. Army Reserve Corps.

Girls and boys dressed in native costumes, presented a program of folk dances under the direction of Nicholas Arseny, instructor at Avramenko's School of Ukrainian Dancing. Choirs from South Side Pittsburgh, Carnegie, and McKees Rocks sang in competition for a cup, but since the judges could make no distinction of which choir was the best, the decision was a tie and each choir was presented with a beautiful loving cup.

It was estimated that about 39,000 Ukrainians attended the picnic.

JOHN O. MYKYTIUK.

ful. At the convention ball, unfortunately a great many lovely ones occupied positions as very pretty wall-flowers. Games and group dancing for everyone should have been a part of the program.

Next in line (of demarcation from good behavior) were the "disappointed ones": those who came to meet a favorite girl or boy, or meet someone for the first time after a lengthy correspondence. In the first instance the fellow or girl perhaps didn't show up, or came, with someone else. In the second, the wonderful person imagined, was a thorough "flat tire" or "flop."

The latter are the most unfortunate lot for they behave in a manner usually the opposite from that which is normally attributed to their good character.

There is also a third variety, not so numerous but prevalent at conventions, compared of those who cannot find congenial company (the highly intellectual, the eccentric, and the stupid).

These behaved the least disgracefully, for it's considered not such a great crime in conventional society to get just plain drunk.

To put the entire matter in a nutshell, youth expects a great deal from its various gatherings. When it does not get it, it wilts from disappointment and horedom, and so it misbehaves.

It is generally only good sense to understand that youth are put under unusual stress of circumstances at such times and should be forgiven for their sins not only by parents and leaders, but also by their "average person" friends who were dismayed by their unexpected misbehavior. Tolerance should not be merely a word in the dictionary but generally applied at such times.

On the whole, however, if parents had been at the convention, they would have been very proud of the good behavior displayed by their youth.

THEODOSIA BORESKY
New Haven, Conn.

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