

THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

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Dedicated to the needs and interests of young Americans of Ukrainian descent.

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VOL. VIII

A U.N.A. WHO'S WHO

The Supreme Executive Committee of the U.N.A. which meets next week, consists of the following:

(1) President—Nicholas Muraszko, Jersey City, Vice-President—Gregory Herman, Wilkes Barre, Pa. Vice-Presidentess—Maria Malevich, Pittsburgh, Recording Secretary—Dmytro Halychyn, New York City. Financial Secretary and Treasurer—Roman Slobodian, Elizabeth, N.J.

(2) Auditing Committee: Dmytro Kapitula, McAdoo, Pa.; Dr. Ambrosius T. Kibzey, Detroit; Omer E. Malitsky, Cleveland; Stephen Kuropas, Chicago; Roman Smook, Chicago.

(3) Board of Advisors: Taras Shpikula, Chicago; Nicholas Dawyskyba, Boston; Antin Shumeyko, Union, N. J.; Elias Huzar, New York City; Stephen Slobodian, Elizabeth; Alexander Zapotochny, Scranton; Wolodymyr Didyk, Detroit; John Pihuliak, Syracuse, N. Y.; Julia Bavolak, McAdoo, Pa.; Stephanie Palivoda, Cleveland.

YOUTH RALLY ATTRACTS MANY

Hailed as one of the most successful of its kind, the eleventh regional rally of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth League, held Sunday, March 3, at the Essex House, Newark, N. J., drew close to two hundred young persons to its afternoon session and well over three hundred to its banquet and dance in the evening.

The session was opened with an invocation by Rev. Myron Danilovich of Newark. William Gela of Jersey City, chairman of the rally committee, delivered the opening address, and introduced John Kiselicia of Harrisburg, Pa., president of the league, who acted as chairman. In the absence of Rev. W. Bilinsky, his scheduled talk was read by Rev. Volodimir Lotowych of Jersey City. Marcel Wagner, Jersey City lawyer, and Rev. B. Feddish, Ph. D., of Philadelphia, delivered interesting addresses on the theme of the rally, "Catholicism—Nationalism," showing the two to be harmonious with one another. Eva Piddubcheshen, former president of the league, spoke about some of its achievements. Volodimir Lotowycz, vice-president of the league, acted as vice-chairman. Anne Weisch and Anne Storozuk were secretaries.

LAWER WINS CLEVELAND GOLDEN GLOVES

Hansome jolting John Lawer stole the show at the Cleveland Golden Gloves Finals Friday night, March 8, when he outslugged Tommy Mangino to win the 147 pound open division championship. Thunderous ovation from 10,044 spectators that jammed the Public Hall rewarded the bout—the outstanding fight of the evening.

The modest two-fisted Ukrainian welterweight, who two years ago won the lightweight novice crown, had tough going this year. He had to contend with many champions and title spoilers of the years gone by. Luck was against him as he drew as his opponents the toughest of his class. Determined to win the coveted title, however, John stoically stood toe-to-toe with them and pounded away decisive decisions.

Lawer not only won the applause of the onlookers but also jabbed his way into the hearts of his fellow team mates. He was picked to lead the team in its invasion of Chicago and Boston as representatives of the Northern Ohio Association of the A.A.U.

RUSS MILAN

A U.N.A. QUIZ

1. What important event in Ukrainian-American life will take place next week?

Answer: The regular annual meeting of the Supreme Executive Committee of the Ukrainian National Ass'n.

2. Why will that meeting be important?

Because the U.N.A. is by far the oldest, largest and most influential Ukrainian organization in America.

3. Where will this meeting be held?

At the U.N.A. Home Office, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City.

4. Who comprises the Supreme Executive Committee.

The supreme officers, the auditing committee, and the board of advisors.

5. Who are they, and where are they from?

See column 1 on this page.

6. What is the Ukrainian National Association?

It is a fraternal benefit order.

7. What is its primary objective?

To provide various forms of modern life insurance protection to its members.

8. What are its other principal objectives?

To fraternally unite all Americans of Ukrainian descent (not over 55 years of age if male, and not over 50 if female at time of admission), regardless of their political or religious convictions; promote their national, cultural, economic and social development; propagate the principles of freedom and democracy; and aid in the establishment of a free and independent Ukraine.

9. What is its set-up?

The U.N.A. is organized into a system of subordinate assemblies, branches, or lodges. It has a representative form of government, in which all its members, regardless of the amount of insurance they hold in it, have an equal voice. It does not conduct its business for profit. Finally, it is mutual and cooperative in every respect.

10. How does this differ from the set-up of a commercial life insurance company?

Commercial life insurance companies are privately owned. They are operated solely for profit. Their policy-holders as such have no voice in their management. And there are no organizational or fraternal ties among them.

11. How do the rates (dues) of the U.N.A. compare with those of the commercial life insurance companies?

They are about the same, and in some instances smaller.

12. What kind of insurance does the U.N.A. offer?

Whole life, whole life paid up at age 70, 20 years payment life, 20 years endowment, and several classes in the juvenile department.

13. Does the U.N.A. pay dividends?

Yes.

14. When was the U.N.A. founded?

February 22, 1894.

15. What are the official organs of the U.N.A.?

"Svoboda," founded 1893, and the "Ukrainian Weekly," founded 1933.

16. How many members has the U.N.A.?

Over 35,000. They are organized in 450 branches, located in 21 different states, and in Canada.

17. How much has it paid out in insurance benefits thus far?

About \$5,500,000.00.

18. What are its present assets?

Over \$5,600,000.00, and steadily mounting.

19. What is its valuation?

As computed by Lee J. Wolfe, actuary, New York, the ratio per cent of assets to liabilities of the U.N.A. as of December 31, 1939, is 155%, which means that the U.N.A. has a margin of safety of 55% over and above statutory demands. This valuation is one of the very highest possessed by any fraternal order or commercial life insurance company in the country.

20. What role has the U.N.A. played in Ukrainian-American life?

Since its foundation 46 years ago, the U.N.A. has been the foundation of Ukrainian-American life and progress.

21. Who will inherit the U.N.A. and how?

Our younger generation—by becoming members of it.

A DEAD SILENCE

REGARDING UKRAINE

Amidst the growing intensity of the European conflict, which so widely and actually affects the Ukrainian nation and now threatens to spread even to the Black Sea regions, the Ukrainians are intently listening to all the declarations of the Western belligerents, and to the world-wide discussions on the subject of Europe's future order, trying to learn whether any consideration is also being allowed Ukraine. But... a dead silence covers the entire Ukrainian issue, an issue of an about fifty million nation striving for independence.

The following three developments are to be noted:

(1) Despite the fact that the Allied Powers, in accordance with their official declarations, are waging the war under the banner of Europe's freedom and for "the rights of all nations to live their own lives," they have not so far allowed a single word to be uttered regarding Ukraine, although they have made numerous definite statements regarding some of her neighbors.

(2) Certain forces, opposed to the idea of an independent Ukrainian state, are acting in self-interest in the field of international politics in an attempt to make the Western Powers ignore the Ukrainian problem, and, as the matters now stand, there are indications that the Allies are inclined to honor their efforts.

(3) As the Allies seriously consider the possibility of a strike against Germany and Russia from the Near East, again not a word is mentioned about Ukraine, although in that situation, thanks to her geographic position and her uncompromising attitude toward the Soviet regime, she would become a factor of greatest importance.

That universal silence regarding Ukraine is as surprising and disappointing, as it is unnatural, unfair and, at least, inconsistent with the spirit of the Allies' war aims. We cannot but take it as an indication that, for some reasons, the Ukrainian problem is simply non-existent to the Allies.

There is much evil, injustice and inhumanity in Europe today which affect badly the rest of the world. And practically every nation especially America, is desirous of seeing that horrible bloodshed end in the vindication of truth, justice and real freedom of the peoples, as well as the peace that would guarantee permanent stabilization of European conditions and a happy life for everyone. Yet, we already have many reasons to believe that the countries which profess to fight for these principles, are aiming at what would be just a slight variation of last war's result.

(Ukrainian Bureau, Washington)

"MARUSIA" PRAISED

Florence Randal Livesay's translation from Ukrainian of Hrihory Kvitka's novel "Marusia" continues to receive praise from critics throughout the country. The Vancouver (B.C.) Province speaks of the color, cadence and vigor of its English idiomatic rendering. The Hartford (Conn.) Times said: "The prose, even in English, borders frequently on poetry; the story is exquisitely told." The Olyphant (Pa.) Mid-Valley Journal declared that the interpreter has done a fine job of the translation. The Sun, New York, wrote: "The translation is smooth and bright." The Macon (Ga.) Telegraph: "Mrs. Livesay has done all literature a service in translating this classic in so faithful a manner with great feeling for the reverent spirit and affectionate hearts of the Ukrainians."

(Editor's note: Reports of the revival of the Ukrainian national movement in Bukovina under Rumania, prompted us to publish this series of articles about Bukovinaian Ukrainians, taken from H. Hessel-Tiltman's "Peasant Europe," (C.O.S., Jarrolds, London), which is now out of print and circulation. The article below is in reality a continuation of "Bukovina—And Its People," which appeared in the last few issues and which is concluded on p. 3.)

A Ukrainian From America

I MET him in the yarmerok, or market, at Czernowitz (which the Rumanians call Cernauti), one Monday, whither he had travelled with his farm-cart laden with produce—geese, fowls, eggs, and vegetables—from his farm some forty-five kilometres north of that city.

Tall and dark-skinned, with dreamy blue eyes which hinted at an understanding beyond that of the peasants hawking their wares around him, he first attracted my attention when I heard him speaking in the German language to a foreign visitor. I enquired the price of the produce spread out on the ground at his feet, bought some eggs, and we thus got into conversation.

He was, I discovered, a Ukrainian from Northern Bukovina who had migrated in pre-war days to the United States. There he had worked for a time on a German settlement in the Middle West, learning the language of his employers. American farmers were prosperous in those days, and eventually he became the owner of his own farm, and attained a "comfortable" competence. But the patriotism and pride of race which is so strong in the hearts of the Ukrainian people never allowed him to forget the fertile valleys of the far-off Bukovina he had left, and every week, during ten years spent in the great Republic of the West, he added something to the savings which would one day allow him to return and settle down in the land where he was born.

The Great War came, and the son of Ukraine grew rich in the process of producing food which was desperately needed by the Allied nations. Peace followed strife, and out there on his Middle West homestead he scanned the newspapers, hoping against hope that at last, with the collapse both of the Austrian and Russian Empires, a united Ukraine would become an established fact. "During those days," he told me, "the picture of my father's farm in the Bukovina was encircled in a garland of flowers picked and sent to me by my brother."

The world leaders met at Paris. Nations rose and fell according to the decisions taken at their meetings; millions went to bed one night citizens of Austria and Hungary, and awoke to find themselves recorded in the reference books as Poles and Czechoslovaks, Yugoslavs, and Rumanians.

The Bukovina, as has been stated, passed from the benevolent, if autocratic, control of Austria into the both corrupt and autocratic control of the Rumanians. The Ukrainian exile read of the changes in the newspapers which reached his American farm. With the war over and his people in Europe facing a new life, the call of home became stronger, and early in 1920 he sold his farm in the United States and took ship for Hamburg.

Back in Czernowitz, he exchanged his pile of dollars for Rumanian currency, and looked around for a farm in the region from which he had originally come. There he found twenty-five acres of fertile soil close to the home he had originally left, paid over his savings, and settled down to erect a new farmhouse more in keeping with the American standard he had become accustomed to, and to wrest a living from the land.

When he left the market-place at Czernowitz that day, he invited me to go with him and spend the night at his farm. And sitting in the main room of his farmhouse that evening, with a couple of villagers for audience, the peasant who knew the world gave me a picture of life in one corner of peasant Europe.

A Bukovinian Speaks

(1)

"It is all bad," he began. "Wheat used to be our best crop. Before I went away, and since I returned, a peasant could grow rich on wheat for our land is fertile, and the Ukrainian peasant is a good farmer. Sugar-beet paid almost as well as wheat. Now nothing pays any more. Wheat brought in nearly £2 per 100 kilos in 1928. In 1932 the price fell to 8s. 4d. per 100 kilos; today it is around 15s. for the same weight, with a maximum of £1.

"The selling price of maize has fallen by 60 per cent in the same five years. What that means to us peasants may be judged when I tell you that in 1928 it needed only 50 kilos of corn to purchase a pair of shoes; today 150 kilos are needed."

He held out a leg encased in a pair of good quality top boots.

"I brought these back from New York with me," he continued. "I wear them when going to market and on feast-days. At other times I wear shoes I made myself; none of us can afford to buy now.

"Or take livestock," he hurried on. "We were paid 1s. 3d. per kilo live-weight for pigs in 1928. New the price is 6d.! A calf sold for 8d. per kilo live-weight before prices fell. Now you are lucky if you can get 3d."

He opened a drawer in the table at which we were sitting and pulled out a soiled notebook.

Six Months Labor For Taxes

"Here's the story of the Bukovina in the world depression," he said. "My account book. I learnt to keep accounts in America. Examine these pages and you will find that, after working fourteen hours a day on a piece of the best land in this country, my income is down, all round, to one-fifth of what it was. Every thousand lei has become two hundred. But the taxes haven't fallen; we still pay land tax, house tax, a tax on the sale of all produce; we are, most of us, too poor even to buy matches and salt, but my farm-cart is taxed! Every man in this room is working six months in the year to pay taxes and six months for his family. Am I right?"

A murmur of assent from the peasants standing round the walls showed that all agreed with the returned exile on this point—a sore point in the Bukovina today.

I interpolated a question concerning food.

"You are to be a guest in this house for tonight," he answered. "You will see for yourself what we eat. So far as food is concerned we are rich, for in this village and a thousand like it the peasant is putting under his belt chicken and meat which in better days he sold for export. The depression has robbed us of boots, of oil and salt, of all the purchasing power we had. I have not spent ten lei on tobacco for the past month, and I am classified as a middle-peasant. But no depression can rob the Bukovina of food, for these valleys form part of Europe's larder."

Supper that night consisted of mamaliga, potatoes, and milk. Mamaliga, the main food of millions of peasants throughout Eastern Europe today, is a type of maize "bread" made by placing flour and salt in water. When the mixture reaches boiling point, it is thoroughly stirred with a wooden spoon or stick until it has attained a thick constituency and cuts like bread. It is left over the fire until it "sings," and then served, being apportioned into slices with a thread.

At 4 a. m. the next morning my host roused me from slumber. He was already dressed and about to feed the livestock; after which we were to depart for the fields.

The women went to the fields with their menfolk; here as elsewhere in the peasant lands the women work as hard and as long as their menfolk. The farmhouse at which I was staying bordered on the main road, and as I sipped the glass or home made wine of-

fered to me as a guest, groups of women and girls were hurrying past the open door, barefooted, with kerchiefs tied round their heads and carrying long-handled hoes, food for the day—and often infants as well.

My host was fortunate in that half his land adjoined the farmhouse. This was planted with maize and sugar-beet, and both crops were more flourishing than any that I had seen in the Balkans. Indeed, the standard of husbandry in the Bukovina would not disgrace a German peasant; there is the same sense of order, the same methodical cultivation, the same determination to utilize every inch of available ground. Compared with wide stretches of the Regat to the south, this land was a Garden of Eden.

Backward Rumania

I mentioned this opinion to my host as we surveyed his crops.

"Our land is well farmed," he conceded. "For that fact we can thank, first of all, the skill of our people, and, secondly, the traditions left behind by the Austrians. The whole standard of farming in the Bukovina is higher than in Old Rumania, just as we are, or were, a century ahead of the Rumanians in civilization. I say 'were,' because I am not alone in the opinion that the handing over of these new territories to a backward country like Rumania has set them back—Transylvania, Bukovina, and Bessarabia alike—for at least a hundred years.

"I admit that the fact that our exports are down by more than half has nothing to do with the government. That is due to world causes, and, in any case, the Bukovina is probably too small to support its present population of nearly one million in comfort. But look at the effects of the change of régime upon our culture! Or upon our roads!"

He dropped the hoe with which he had been working and straightened his back.

"Under Rumania there are now only two agricultural training colleges in the whole Bukovina. But for the skill that is a tradition among us Ukrainians, and handed down from father to son, this land would sink to the condition of Old Rumania—which would mean a decline in efficiency of at least 50 per cent.

"And this," he added, "was done by the peacemakers without any desire on the part of the majority of the population to join in with Rumania. Why, even many Rumanians living under Austria cried out against the crime."

And I listened, I recalled the everyday phrase, which I had heard from the lips of peasants a hundred times since I had reached the Bukovina: "To be under the Austrian boot is better than to be under the Rumanian opinshe."

"The Austrians were autocratic but just," continued the peasant. "They demanded taxes, and spent a fair proportion of our money here in the province. To-day the tax-collectors collect all we have, and the Bukovina never sees the money again. It is all spent in the south. We get no roads, no drainage, no health services, nothing!"

"We hear that the landowners in the Old Kingdom never pay their taxes. If we cannot pay ours when they are due, there is a double lot owing next time. It goes on and on, until the debt has become so large that it can never be paid, and peasant is ruined."

His daughter came to the edge of the farmyard to call us to breakfast. It was 7 a. m. Back in the main room of the farmhouse his wife had prepared a meal consisting of mamaliga, beetroot soup, eggs, a garlic-laden salad, and rye bread.

* An opinshe is the Rumanian name for a peasant shoe.

His Home

That peasant home was well built and spotlessly clean, with whitewashed walls and an overhanging thatch of straw modelled into designs at its apex which would have done justice to many a week-end cottage of the wealthy Londoner. Inside, the beds, table, chairs, and two chests of drawers piled with the home-made linen at which the Ukrainians excel, spoke of comparative affluence in those parts. But from without only the large barns in the farmyard indicated wealth: every homestead in that village of some two hundred houses was spotlessly white; with their windows framed in gay blue paint and their farmyards enclosed in the fences which are typical of the Ukraine, whether it be outside Kiev, or on the Bessarabian plains, or here in the kindlier Bukovina. There are few, if any, peoples whose villages are so picturesque, or speak so eloquently of the energy and initiative of their people.

Over the meal, the wife gave her views concerning life in the Bukovina.

"We work fourteen hours a day in the fields, and we have no money," she said. "All we receive for our work is enough food for our family. If I need matches, salt, oil, or the farm needs a new scythe, we must either find a shop which will take something in exchange—a pig, some chickens, or eggs it is usually—or go without. A kilogramme of oil for my lamp now costs me sixty eggs. It is too much, for to sell the eggs, I must walk to Czernowitz, or take the horse out of the fields for a whole day. It is not worth it, just to get some oil, so we sleep when it is dark.

"Have you shown him our matches?" she asked her husband.

The peasant smiled and shook his head. Then he took from his broad belt a flint, a home-shaped piece of steel and a piece of queer substance which looked like a fragment of sponge. It was a variety of moss gathered in his fields which, when dried and a spark is applied to it, will smoulder slowly.

"We don't have to talk about it," said the peasant, "because it is illegal. Matches are taxed, and the use of this moss reduces their sale. But a good many of us are using it today. One must have a means of making fire, and when it's flint and steel or no light, well, we risk the penalties."

The penalty, I discovered, was usually a fine of from 1,000 to 5,000 lei, equal to the value of two or three cows!

True Peasants And Ukrainians

That morning I spent in the fields near the village. Everywhere the crops were good, and everywhere in that remote valley the peasants were out hoeing the soil. Hour after hour, as the sun climbed up into the blue dome above them, those rows of bent backs went on scratching the surface of the earth which is their only friend. No learned professors or government advisers came to help them. Nor did they need that help, for those peasants are the sons of peasants, with the "smell of the earth in their lungs when they are born," and the love of it in their hearts. To them the life on the land is the finest of all; they satisfy that definition which says that "a true peasant is he who is content to remain a peasant."

But in addition to being peasants, they were Ukrainians. And to be a Ukrainian who intends to remain a member of that race and speak its language does not make for an easy life in these days when the flag of "Greater Rumania" floats over the Bukovina, and when the Austrian policeman has been replaced by an overgrown Rumanian military garrison. If the Ukrainian population of the Bukovina could only forget their own history, and be content to become "gipsies," speaking only the Rumanian language, they might have shared the spoils of war, and the average debt owed might not have stood as high as it does in 1934.

(To be concluded)

SHEVCHENKO'S "PILLARS"

MANY years ago a little shepherd boy, while herding and minding his sheep—no doubt lying on his back and watching the high clouds drift by beneath the bright and cheery sky, began to question what it was that kept the sky above his head. In time, he was told by people steeped in wisdom, being older than he was himself, that the sky is held up by iron pillars beyond the horizon. And so it was that one day this youth decided to find and see those pillars for himself. He walked and he walked, but no pillars in sight. He walked until nightfall forced him to turn back.

Now, many of us have asked for reasons for certain phenomena or conditions, but how many of us have tried to find out the reasons by ourselves? I am certain that not many. This desire to see for himself what others claimed to be so, was an element in the character of Taras Shevchenko.

Shevchenko in his youth never found the iron pillars that support the sky, but he founded the pillars which support the Ukrainian movement. His mighty words of love, faith, and sacrifice are the indestructible pillars which will always support the Ukrainian cause in the minds of the Ukrainian people, until the realization of their hopes.

It is true that Shevchenko lived at another time under different social and economic conditions. The Ukrainian problem existed in the minds of a limited circle of men reared in a bounty of Ukrainian traditions. The people were in slavery and weighed down with poverty. They were sold like cattle and sometimes lost at cards. In other words human rights did not exist for the peasants. Seeing those living conditions and living through them himself, Shevchenko rebelled against them as soon as he came in contact with freedom and tasted its full flavor.

However, had conditions been different—let us say, if he were living among us today—what would be the spirit of his words? Would it have changed?

I believe that what a person says with true emotion is a fair reflection of his own character, and it is true that an individual's character does not change. Therefore it is safe to assume that Shevchenko's dominant traits would remain; and underlying all his basic thoughts we find that love is his basic trait. We find it in his love of the village, love of his people, love of his country, and of truth and justice. We find his deep regard for beauty as part of his every expression.

Thinking of the village he says

A village! and the heart feels
rested...

In our beloved Ukraine a village
is like an Easter egg...

and in that village, says Shevchenko,

... You will find the hearts more
cordial,

Words sincerely spoken;
There will you find truth...

Therefore

Come to the village; there live
people!

Where people dwell—there all
is well;

There we will live and thanks
will give

To God—and love our common
kin.

Shevchenko loved the simple beauty of his native land, of its people and of its traditional past; and so he cried out to his fellow countrymen:

Love to the end your native land,
Love your Ukraine!... When time
is mocking,
When suffering and death are
knocking,

Pray for her to the Guiding Hand!

It is this faith in the ultimate just outcome of our cause that constituted the main impelling force that drove him through life.

In the face of his own words, could we expect Shevchenko to change in spirit if he lived today?

It happens that Ukraine is saddled now by a communistic regime of foreign vintage which has the will but not the ability to drain the country of all its wealth. But now this regime has an ally which has both the will and the ability—all it needed is the opportunity.

Seeing this can we doubt the repetition of these words, at least in spirit if not in content:

'Tis all the same to me—whether
Or not Ukraine will be my home,
Or, while I wade in distant snows,
I'll linger in some memory—
'Tis all the very same to me.

But all the same 'twill never be
When double-dealing evil neighbors
Will lull Ukraine, and having robbed
her

Will 'waken her in flames...
To me 'twill never be the same!

And knowing that during this year, when Ukraine appears again on the horizon of world-political bargains, so much may depend on our people taking a united front—what do you think that Shevchenko would have to say? Do you think that he would approve some of our petty party-above-all politics, when his heart cried out to others to love Ukraine above all else.

To the young people who find it hard to understand the causes and reasons for the undercurrents in our Ukrainian life, Shevchenko also has a message. That message is written throughout his works. Although strewn with notes of pain, the dominant note of his poetry is that of love and faith in the ultimate rebirth of Ukraine gained by the people through their sacrifices. We may not have to make any supreme sacrifices here, but surely we should show the love and faith by striving toward a better understanding through common unity on vital issues—and thus pay tribute to our national hero, Shevchenko, whose last wish was

Lay me down and wake from
slumber,

Rend your bonds asunder!

With the evil blood of foemen
Strengthen your own freedom.
Then, as free, respected kindred
With your unity not broken,
Don't forget me with a tender
Word—though softly spoken.

Shevchenko, as a youth, did not find the pillars that support the sky, but he found the pillars of love, faith and sacrifice which are essential to the success of anything we undertake and, above all, the success of the Ukrainian cause.

WALDIMIR SEMENYNA.

(Address delivered at Shevchenko Memorial Concert, New York City, March 10, 1940)

CENSUS QUESTIONS

Ukrainians will be asked two questions by the U.S. Census takers regarding their national background. Question 36 reads: Place of birth of father and mother (State or country of birth—Country as of Jan. 1, 1937). To insure uniformity, the answer to this important question should be: "Western Ukraine" and not Austrian, Polish, Russian, Hungarian, Greek or Rumanian. The land from where our parents came is Ukrainian, irrespective of what country ruled over it at a certain year.

Question 38 reads: "Mother tongue or native language. Language spoken in home in earliest childhood." To this question there is but one answer, and that is, "Ukrainian." It cannot be otherwise, for irrespective whether our parents were born under Austria, Russia or Poland, there is no question that they still spoke the Ukrainian language.

So tell the truth by ignoring the political boundary maneuvering by saying that your parents were born in Ukraine and that you spoke Ukrainian at home.

A. Y.

YOUTH and THE U.N.A.

Constitution and By-Laws

THE Ukrainian National Association is governed by a Constitution and By-Laws, adopted by delegates who attended U.N.A. conventions during the past 46 years. These By-Laws cover everything pertaining to the organization and its branches, and consists of 181 sections or paragraphs.

One cannot comprehend the many responsibilities of the U.N.A. until one has read the By-Laws. Every section is of importance, inasmuch as it covers some phase of U.N.A. government. The By-Laws, as adopted May 10-15, 1937, at Washington, D. C., begin with the name, seal, and emblem of the U.N.A., cover conventions, delegates, etc., as well as the various committees, supreme officers, funds, branches, certificates, benefits, etc., and end with a section entitled "Amendment of By-Laws."

The U.N.A. has printed these By-Laws in booklet form and has circulated copies throughout all its branches. The booklet is printed in both the Ukrainian and English languages, both texts requiring 132 pages each. Members can obtain copies through the secretaries of their branches.

Consistent readers of The Ukrainian Weekly know that the advantages of U.N.A. membership have been regularly outlined in these columns. Let us see what the By-Laws have to say regarding some of these benefits of membership. Section 50 states that adult members who qualify for benefits from the Indigent Fund, providing they are goodstanding, may apply for any of the following, as the case may be:

"... for the loss of a thumb, \$50; for the loss of any one finger, \$25; for the loss of a thumb and any one finger, \$75; for the loss of a thumb and two fingers, \$100; for the loss of a thumb and three fingers, \$125; for the loss of a thumb and all fingers of one hand, \$250; for the loss of more than one finger at the rate of \$25 per finger; for loss of a hand by severance at or below the wrist, \$250; for loss of both both hands by severance at or below the wrist, or all of the fingers of both hands, \$500; for loss of a foot by severance at or below the ankle, \$125; for loss of a leg, \$225; for loss of both feet or legs, \$500; for loss of one eye, \$100; for loss of both eyes, \$500."

Benefits are also paid to members suffering from a chronic incurable disease, this also being covered in Section 50 of the By-Laws.

Other advantages, such as stipends to college students, dividends, opportunity to fraternalize and participate in U.N.A. sports, etc., are offered to members. Is it any wonder that the membership has been increasing steadily during the past several years? The U.N.A. has paid out in the past about \$5,000,000 in benefits, and many additional millions will be paid out in the future.

The certificates issued by the U.N.A. are also covered in the By-Laws. All of the adult certificates provide for cash surrender, extended, and paid up insurance values after being in force three years. A glance at the insurance tables in the By-Laws booklet is sufficient to prove our often-stressed statement that U.N.A. rates compare very favorably with the rates of commercial companies.

There is much more interesting material in the By-Laws, but lack of space prohibits further treatment of this subject. We urge our non-member readers to investigate the facts regarding the U.N.A., so that when they join they will know what their membership means to them. One fact should stand out above all others, and that is the fact that the U.N.A. is a Ukrainian fraternal order consisting of Ukrainian members of all ages and walks of life. The U.N.A. is literally governed by its members, inasmuch as it is the members who adopt By-Laws at conventions. The U.N.A. will be what its mem-

BUKOVINA AND ITS PEOPLE

(Concluded)

(4)

Having visited the farms established by "colonists" in Yugoslavia, Bessarabia, and the Bukovina, I had formed the opinion that both the standard of building and the standard of husbandry were distinctly lower than those of the native communities in the same districts.

And when I travelled north from Czernowitz to visit one large Rumanian settlement in the Northern Bukovina, the same fact was undeniable. The colonists, mostly exsoldiers from the Rumanian army, and many of them, as they frankly confessed, knowing nothing about farming when "settled," had managed to turn a fertile valley into a very good imitation of a city slum. Each had received the usual free gift of ten acres of land, together with implements, fruit trees, and £40 per family in cash; advantages which they may be said to have earned for their services to their country during the war, which find no counterpart in the attitude of the same government to the minorities among whom the colonist now dwell.

The Ukrainians do not appreciate the presence of these "aliens" in their midst, but they are a tolerant people, and the two races get along well enough, partly due to a common dislike of the tax-collector. But lurking behind those new farms is a question-mark which may one day have to be answered: if and when the political future of the minority region in Rumania comes up for discussion, those settlers will count in the statistics by means of which the Rumanian government will strive to prove that even the Northern Bukovina has a "mixed" population, and one sufficiently Rumanian to entitle that country to remain its guardian.

It is of interest, therefore, to made to me by a Rumanian colonist, made to me by a Rumanian colonist, a migrant from the south: "We were sent here to make this land Rumanian, but living among the Ukrainians, and learning farming from them, we are, many of us, speaking only the Ukrainian language. In fact, we are fast becoming Ukrainians ourselves."

Meanwhile, the nearer problem remains—the grievance voiced to me by many Ukrainian smallholders, who said: "Rumania does everything for her own colonists and nothing for us. Yet we, the original inhabitants, are the Bukovina."

What is life like in that land for the average non-political peasant who rises with the sun and sleeps after its setting? Let a typical peasant of the Bukovina, who offered the hospitality of his home to a travel-stained foreigner, answer the question.

(See "The Bukovinian Speaks" on page 2.)

bers make it. Why not chip in and help the U.N.A.'s 36,000 members make their organization bigger and better as the years roll by?

Club Mazeppa Elects Officers

Irene Lupinetsky reports that Club Mazeppa, Youth Branch 183 of the U.N.A., held its annual meeting. The following were elected officers for the year 1940: Stephen Lupinetsky, president; Ted Revak, vice president; John Evarchuk, financial secretary; Michael Kozak, treasurer; Irene Lupinetsky, recording secretary; Walter Mychalenko, sergeant-at-arms.

An extensive program has been planned for the year, including athletic parties, banquets, a fifty anniversary celebration to be held in March, concerts, dances, and lectures.

A study group has been organized in the club, the purpose being to meet and discuss Ukrainian matters and current topics of the day.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

STUFF and SUCH

American Adage:

"Blessed are the taxpayers for they shall inherit the deficit." Yesterday March 15th, has a special significance to us. We filed our first income tax return. It seems the government has passed a law (without our consent) and we have to fork over some do re me to Uncle Sam because he needs the money to build bridges... to make the people come across. We know a fellow who loves the U. S. so much that he went and made out his Income Tax Report this year... without cheating! Boy, is he patriotic!

Our boss always complains at this time of the year, and stays awake nights thinking up ways to deduct and take things off. He took off so much last year, the Tax Collectors sent him one of Sally Rand's fans! "For what I paid," said he, "you'd think they'd send me Sally Rand! All I had to do was give them my last dollar and a mortgage on my wife. I still own my father outright! They also sent me a mirror, so I could watch myself starve to death!" We think he's inclined to exaggerate a bit. It's not as bad as all that... yet. He's a very wealthy man, worth around \$5,000,000... without sales tax. He started from scratch... He once owned a flea circus; but now he owns a lot of Real Estate. His name is J. P. Mortgage. Everytime he goes on the golf course, instead of yelling "four," he yells "fourclosure." He makes his money by the sweat of your brow. We'll never forgive him. He swindled us out of millions of dollars... he wouldn't let us marry his daughter!

Sometimes we wish we were as rich as King Midas, the legendary King, who had more money in his pants than Croesus... and we've got more creases in our pants than money. Midas was the guy who went to an old witch and asked her to bewitch him... and she said, "I'll bewitch you in a minute." After that, when Midas started to eat his soup it turned to gold. So have we eaten gold soup. It was eighteen carrots! All our life we've wanted to give the impression of being filthy with dough... but one thing stopped us... we never had enough money to go through with it. We found out a long time ago that the best thing to keep for luck is a million dollars in the bank. We found the bank... now all we got to do is find the million dollars. We regret very much that will not be able to help Uncle Sam build any bridges this year. We're so broke the pick-pockets are beginning to picket our pockets! Over last night, we lost a fortune—we felt like a million dollars, and then our creditors' bills poured in this morning, and now we feel like two cents. One creditor enclosed a stamped envelope... so we sent them back the stamp on account! Do you want to know how we spend our allowance? 30% for rent, light, etc., 30% for clothing, 30% for food, 20% for amusements, 10% miscellaneous... which adds up to 120%. Well, that's how we spend our allowance. We're now even with the world. We now owe as many people as we don't owe. Anyway, we did save \$3.20 out of last week's allowance... one of the installment collectors didn't show up!

We have a friend who always lends us money in our hour of need. He works in a Loan Office. His name is Hy O. Silver... the Lone Arranger! he makes pretty good money... enough to keep the wolf away from the door... but not the horses. Confucius Says: "Guy who puts all his money on a horse's nose, usually makes the other end of the horse out of himself." He's a Napoleon of finance. He had his salary raised six months ago and his wife hasn't found out yet. It seems money goes to her head. Everytime he slips her a five-spot, she buys a new hat with it! She used to keep money in her stocking, but not any more... she's afraid of a run on the bank! Shortly after he invested in the stock market, his

WHO SHOULD SPONSOR THE CONGRESS

In regards the coming American-Ukrainian Congress, latest reports in the Weekly and elsewhere indicate that it is still not certain who will sponsor the congress, whether all national Ukrainian-American organizations or just the four fraternal orders.

Partisan animosities and respective ambitions for leadership in calling and directing this congress again threaten to create a schism among Ukrainian organizations which can bring no good to our movement or to the congress if and when all organizations are not represented. It is definitely not a question WHO should sponsor this congress. Persistency or non-conformance over this issue can only cast suspicion as to the motives of some spokesmen.

To appease all, it is therefore proposed that NO organizations be designated as sponsors of this congress! It should instead be a manifestation of the will of the people, from throughout the United States, a spontaneous response resulting from necessity in view of events abroad. A communal cooperative sponsorship must supplant present plans.

If there must be a "sponsor," all the Ukrainian newspapers can assume that mutual cooperative role. It is the newspapers which best can call the congress, announce its program, summon the delegates and report on the outcome. Fraternal orders, religious, political or other organizations should not be the sponsors, for that is where the trouble lies. Negotiations have vividly indicated that the line of demarcation cannot be drawn as to who may and who may not sponsor the congress.

Original plans should therefore be discarded and the editors of all Ukrainian newspapers called for an immediate parley to coordinate the systematic propagation of news in regards to this congress. It is much easier for an American to see newspapers rather than fraternal insurance companies initiate an organized political movement. The four fraternal orders, political, religious and youth organizations can pass resolutions ENDORSING the action of the combined Ukrainian press, give it their official blessings and record unanimous consent to have the newspapers assume the role of SUMMONERS and PUBLICISTS for the congress.

Who Shall Be Delegate

To insure equal and fair representation, to make it all-inclusive, to make it numerically strong and definitely a "choice of the people," it is necessary to extend an invitation to every Ukrainian community in America! How can this be done? Suffice it to say, it cannot be done through the present plans of appealing to the 19 national organizations. Their memberships do not embody all Ukrainians. The solution, presented for adoption, is simple. It is based on democratic representation, an open invitation, proportionate according to numerical strength, indiscriminating, far-reaching, and should find no objection from any quarter, save the communists.

The proposal is therefore to authorize the election of a delegate (or two) from (1) every Ukrainian Church in America; (2) every Branch of all four fraternal orders; and from (3) every Ukrainian National Home (excluding communist). Included in this category can be (4) all Editors of every Ukrainian newspaper (excluding communist), and the (5) President and Secretary of every National Ukrainian Organization (excluding communist)!

It is apparent that this process in securing delegates is the more feasible, the more practicable and

stock went down 55 points. That was a shame. Caught with his points down!

Pardon us now folks. We're going out for another aspirin!

BROMO SELTZER

the more justifiable to pursue. By permitting a delegate (or two) from every Ukrainian church and every branch of our fraternal orders, every organized Ukrainian community in America could be represented! A survey of our organized life in America will convince anyone that this method will reach into every town where a group of Ukrainians reside. It is likewise a fair and numerically proportionate representation of our religious and fraternal groupings. Provisions for the automatic power or right to delegate extended to all editors and the two principal executives of every national Ukrainian organization can be made as an "act of appreciation" for their organizing work in summoning and arranging the congress. It may be here added that anyone not a member of a Ukrainian church, national home or fraternal order, is not worthy of consideration as a Ukrainian. In this class, obviously, come our disillusioned communists, in whom we're not interested.

Delegates from every church, fraternal branch, national home, plus the editors and specified national officers, would thereby number approximately 3,000! This would make it a real congress! Every town would be represented. No worthy individual would be overlooked, as an equal opportunity would present itself to any active Ukrainian who belongs to some organization. This large and varied delegation would impress the Americans and satisfy all Ukrainians. Furthermore, no single or group of organizations would get credit in sponsoring the congress, to the chagrin of others.

Finally, at the congress itself, the elected Supreme Representation Council representing American-Ukrainians would in turn be truly a "choice of the people." The most popular and capable men would unquestionably be elected, and domination from any one source would be averted.

ALEXANDER YAREMKO

Philadelphia, Pa.

THE U. N. A. SPOTLIGHT

NEW YORK BEATS PHILLY

Reporting from District No. 1 of the Ukrainian National Association Basketball League, Michael Husar writes that New York traveled to Philadelphia on March 10th and defeated the Quaker City boys on their court by a 51-35 score.

New Yorker Nestor Stadnyk broke loose with a heavy bombardment of the Philly basket, scoring 18 points and playing a fine game. Stephen Czarnecky came next with a score of 13, topping his brother Michael's score of 12 points. Ted Dusanenko came through with a brilliant display of defense playing, also being responsible for making many passes that resulted in points. Playing cautiously, although nervously, John Bodnar showed much promise in making his first start of the season. New York displayed a fighting spirit that thrilled the spectators. The visitors took the lead in the 1st quarter and never relinquished it for a moment.

The Philly boys, although trailing in the scoring, consistently fought for points. Many of their shots at the basket bounced off the hoops, unfortunately... otherwise the score would have been closer. Although Bliszc was high scorer with 9 points, Philly's main threat was the Juzwiak brothers, all 3 of whom played excellent basketball.

Several players on both sides were disqualified from play in the 4th quarter because of personal fouls. D. Lysak of Philadelphia was commended for doing a fine job as referee. After the game the Philadelphians treated the Big Town lads to a party. Members of the Newark team attended the game. The score by quarters:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
New York	12	13	.51
Philadelphia	7	12	.35
The standing of the teams at the present time are as follows:			
New York	3	1	.750
Newark	2	1	.667
Philadelphia	0	3	.000

C. M. T. C.

TO the young men who have reached their 17th birthday, here is an opportunity for them to enjoy a month's vacation this summer by attending one of the Citizens' Military Training Camps, with all expenses paid by the U.S. Government.

These camps offer an exceptional opportunity to the young men of the country for a training which leads to vigorous health, physically, mentally and morally.

The Citizens' Military Training Camps are open to all young men between the ages of 17 and 29, who can read and write English, and can meet the normal physical requirements.

These camps have made their own place in our plan of democratic government and are assuming continued and increasing usefulness. They are conducted during the summer months throughout the entire United States and were first started in 1921. Since then, the popularity of these camps has increased immensely, until now, the number of young men who want to attend far exceeds the government appropriation. Hence, those who submit their applications, are given first preference.

There are no entangling obligations whatsoever in connection with attendance at these camps.

The purpose of the C. M. T. C. is to train good healthy Americans to carry on the nation's work and perpetuate its institutions; develop young men who will hold their heads high and take honored places in the community and who will spread the doctrine of healthy, democratic Americanism by their daily lives.

These camps are places for the young man to find the best ideals of the American community. Discipline is kindly, considerate and friendly—but firm, just and impartial. The boy from the poor home is on the same footing with the boy of the wealthy family—there is no discrimination!

There are no drills on Saturday afternoons and Wednesday afternoons at most camps are usually at your disposal. No formal camp schedule is for Sundays, but Divine Services are arranged and attendance is encouraged.

Reveille is at 6 A. M. followed by snappy setting-up exercises—and then a hearty breakfast. Generally, mornings are devoted to military training and the afternoons to athletics, such as swimming, baseball, boxing, track events, tennis, etc. Evenings are given over to such diversions as movies, socials, etc. in the recreation building or camp club.

The camps are supervised by Army Officers—because the War Department seems to be the best agency for handling this training of America youth. The government will supervise your athletics, teach you to swim, drill, march, shoot and pitch camp; expert instruction and necessary equipment for your favorite sport will be furnished free.

Your trip to and from camp will be paid by the Government, you will receive your uniforms free when you arrive, the Government will furnish three wholesome meals a day, clothing will be kept clean by the camp laundry and you will receive competent medical care free. You will go home a better American, in better health and better able to take up your studies or return to your job.

All these advantages are yours without cost or obligation. For further information, write Lt. David Chmelyk, 6143 Alma Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

BERWICK DEFEATS OLYPHANT

From District No. 2, John Wozniak writes the Berwick defeated Olyphant, 48-45, at Berwick's Y.W.C.A. on March 9th. As evidenced by the close score, the game was hard fought from start to finish. John Kalanick and John Wozniak led the scoring for the winners with 15 points each, while J. and M. Terry starred for the losers with 15 and 14 respectively. The game by periods:

Olyphant:	14	7	14	10	45
Berwick:	13	0	12	13	48