

"DOWBUSH" WARMLY RECEIVED

Those who have read about the legendary exploits of "Dowbush," the Ukrainian Robin Hood who roamed the Carpathian Mountains during the first half of the 18th century, were perhaps surprised to find him so socially-conscious and nationalistically-minded as he was portrayed last Sunday night at Stuyvesant High School auditorium in an adaptation of George Fedkovich's (Bukowinian poet and writer, 1834-1888) play "Dowbush," presented before an audience of 1,000 persons by the newly-formed Ukrainian National Theatre under the direction of Michael Skorobohach.

Though legend says that Dowbush robbed the rich and gave to the poor and righted many injustices, still it is not likely that a mountain rustic such as he was would go about making speeches about social, economic and national rights at the slightest provocation. Essentially he was a man of action, a quality which the play certainly needs. Moreover, in spite of the evident brave efforts made to modernize it, the play fairly creaks with age.

Despite these handicaps, however, Mr. Skorobohach and his players together with Michael Hayvoronsky, who wrote music for it, are entitled to much credit for their fine presentation of the drama, on which account alone it deserves support in the other communities it will be presented, beginning this Sunday at Newark.

Mr. Hayvoronsky's music showed that the composer had gone to great pains to reflect in it the spirit of the Ukrainian highlands; it could, however, have been more vigorous.

Of the players, D. Dmytrenko in the title role played with assurance and understanding, while Mrs. Hladun, who played his mother, was very good too. The three-piece orchestral accompaniment was capably done by Mrs. Olga Lachowitch, pianist, Miss F. Doris, violinist, and Mrs. M. Morrel, cello, although, in our opinion, a larger orchestra would have done more justice to the basic music.

U.N.A. INSURANCE

The Ukrainian National Ass'n issues all kinds of life insurance for adults and juveniles. Premiums on its adult certificates (policies) compare very favorably with the standard best ordinary policies issued by any mutual life insurance company in this country. Its members receive dividends after two years; cash or loan, paid-up and extended insurance after three years.

The U.N.A., however, does not issue to its adult members occupational substandard, intermediate, industrial intermediate, industrial monthly, or industrial weekly certificates, for premiums on these types of certificates are much higher and benefits are not the same.

In view of all this, is it not to the great advantage of our young people to belong to the U.N.A.? especially since it is the soundest foundation upon which they can build their own organizational life?

OFF THE EDITORS DESK

In our news item last week about the Ukrainian committees in the Democratic and Republican parties, we inadvertently failed to mention that the Republican committee contains a Democratic Section, composed of Democrats who are for Willkie, headed by John H. Roberts, an attorney of Brooklyn, N. Y. Also, Albert H. Dachuk is executive secretary.

PREPARING FOR "LISTOPADOVE SVYATO"

At about this time preparations are being made in Ukrainian-American communities to observe next month the 22nd anniversary of the rise to existence (short-lived to be sure) of the Western Ukrainian Republic. Since this year the observance takes on added importance, on account of the war, it would be well at this time to reflect a little upon the manner in which it should be held.

At the very outset it should be made clear that without very painstaking preparation the observance is likely to turn out to be just another one of those humdrum affairs that are encountered in most of our communities practically every year. Therefore those arranging the celebration and those who sing and speak and perform at it should spend as much time and effort as possible in preparation between now and the time when it takes place.

The choruses, which are the very backbone of such programs, are especially urged to rehearse and rehearse, at least twice a week, so that they will be at their best on it. Too often they appear on such an occasion when they are far from ready, with foregone poor results. The rehearsals should also include, besides singing practice itself, a careful study of the meaning of the songs, otherwise a true interpretation of them is impossible.

Furthermore, in selecting a person to recite on this occasion some appropriate poem or passage, utmost care should be exercised that that person is able to understand the meaning of the selection. No doubt it is very gratifying, especially to the parents, to hear a precocious youngster recite, but if he does not understand what he is saying, of what use is his parrot-like recitation to anyone, especially to him. Children should be taught to recite some of our good poetry, true, but only that which is within the range of their comprehension. More meaningful and difficult selections should be declaimed by more mature persons, and only by those who have the talent and the voice for it.

The speakers, like everyone else, should also prepare very carefully, in fact even more so, for here they are entirely on their own: there is no beauty of the music or of the poem to come to their aid; upon the composition of their speech and its delivery alone they stand or fall. They should, therefore, study their subject-matter very thoroughly and then prepare their interpretation of it, i.e. the speech, in a manner that will be as fresh and interesting as possible and that will steer clear of that bane of most Ukrainian national holiday speeches—triteness. Oratorical ability, though an asset here as anywhere else, is far from enough; its owner should really have something to convey to his listeners, not just meaningless words and empty gestures that betray his ignorance of the holiday and makes the audience restless, but something that will seize hold of their minds and imagination, and perhaps even inspire them.

In conclusion, those arranging some such program should begin doing so not a month or several weeks ahead, as is often the case, but at least two or three months in advance. Thereby they will give sufficient time to those whom they invite to participate in the program to properly prepare for it.

COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO RECORD UKRAINIAN SONGS

The Ukrainian American Congress Committee, composed of representatives of the four Ukrainian fraternal organizations in this country ("Big Four") headed by the U.N.A., has appointed Theodosius Kaskiw of Newark, N. J., to organize a special committee for the purpose of making plans and raising funds to record Ukrainian songs for phonographs by the specially-picked mixed chorus of professional and amateur singers which sang at the American-Ukrainian Congress at Washington last May under the direction of Prof. Alexander Koshetz.

The Committee met last Wednesday, and elected Mr. Kaskiw as its

head; John Stogryn, vice-chairman; Stephen Shumeyko, Ukrainian secretary; Anne Zadorsne, English secretary.

Its head, Mr. Kaskiw, is a chorus director and parochial school teacher, as well as organizer of the United Ukrainian Choruses of the New York Metropolitan Area which appeared at the Town Hall and Carnegie Hall under Prof. Koshetz.

Other members of the committee are Prof. Koshetz, Leo Sorochinsky of Olyphant, Pa., John Korolishin of Detroit, Vera Stetkewich of Jersey City, John Roberts of Brooklyn, Theodore Onufryk of New York, Boris Sawitsky of Brooklyn, Michael Fatiuk of Yonkers, Stephen Hrabar of Perth Amboy, and Mikola Nowak of New York.

UKRAINIAN EAGLE FOR GREAT BRITAIN

Jerseyan in American Squadron

Michael Luczkow, a young pilot and mechanic of 137 Speer Avenue, Clifton, N. J. and one of the 34 American volunteers and aviators who last week formed the "Eagle Squadron" in England, the first flying unit in the present war to be composed entirely of United States pilots, is reported by the Newark Star-Ledger to be of Ukrainian parentage.

Luczkow, 27, an experienced pilot and airplane mechanic, the Star-Ledger says, left his Clifton home April 27 and went to Canada and embarked for France to enlist in the French air service, but saw little action there.

When France capitulated, Luczkow fled to England, where he has since been employed training rookie fliers for service in the Royal Air Force.

Up until news was received of his joining the Eagle Squadron, his family, consisting of his father, mother, and sister Jean, a student at Paterson State Teachers' College, believed that he was still engaged in training rookie fliers. That this work was not much to his liking was shown in his last letter to his family, written from "somewhere in England" and dated September 21st. It read:

"I received your letter all right and am glad to hear that everything is under control. I am about the same and still have not been in an air raid.

"Of course, London and other large cities have been bombed and many civilians have been killed, but in a war the civilians always get the worst of it. Germany has been getting some of her own medicine and it is clear that she can't take it.

"The only actual bombing I have been was in France and there I was perfectly safe because we were in deep shelters. When you get this letter I may be transferred to another station.

"As for coming back home it won't be long now. I want to stay here while, two months at most and if then I can't get transferred to Canada I will resign and come home.

"I'm getting slightly fed up with my job. The students vary from 18 to 45 and many of them are big shots in civilian life. The food here is perfectly O.K., but there's nothing that beats Mom's cooking."

According to the Star-Ledger report, Luczkow graduated from Clifton High School in 1932 and then went to Alameda, Cal., where he took an aviation course at the Being School of Aeronautics.

After that he worked for the Wright Aeronautical Corporation for a year and a half. He was an assembler of planes at the plant when he left for France.

"He was always crazy about flying," said his sister. "During his free time and on holidays he piloted private planes borrowed from friends and before he left for France he had his own plane at Bendix Field."

According recent press dispatches, the "Eagle Squadron" will soon come to grips with the German Air Force. It consists of more than thirty United States airmen—university students, former stunt fliers and commercial pilots.

ZAPOROZHIAN KOZAKS

(1)

THOUGH every young Ukrainian-American has heard at some time or other something about the Zaporozhian Kozaks, yet usually he knows very little about the origin, life, and role in Ukrainian history of these great warriors whose daring exploits during the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries evoked world-wide attention and admiration. Though much has been written about them on these pages, yet judging by the queries we receive about them from time to time very little of the information published here has impressed itself on the minds of our readers. To refresh their memories on this subject, and to awaken fresh interest in one of the most heroic periods of Ukrainian history, is the purpose of this series of articles on the Zaporozhian Kozaks.

If one were to be asked what was the outstanding characteristic of the Zaporozhian Kozak order, the undoubted answer would be democracy. In this the Zaporozhe outstripped Europe by a full century. At a time when class distinctions were rife in Europe, in the Zaporozhe—as the order and the territory it occupied was called—all was equality. Freedom and equality, these were the two leading elements of Zaporozhian life. Freedom, however, did not mean anarchy, but the right to live freely and peacefully. Equality meant no class distinction: the former noble had to live, work and fight shoulder with his former serf.

Territory of the Zaporozhe

Roughly speaking, the territory of the Zaporozhian military organization can be said to have extended from the Bug river and its upper tributary Senukha eastward across the Dnieper to the lower stretches of the Donetz and Don rivers. It constituted a bare half of Ukraine.

This whole territory was divided into eight administrative districts, each headed by a "polkownik," and his subordinate "sotnik." They were regular officers in the Zaporozhian army. Each district had its own local governmental machinery and courts of justice.

The center of the Zaporozhian territory was a strongly fortified position below the rapids of the Dnieper known as the Zaporozhian Sich.

Origin of the Zaporozhian Kozaks

During the 15th century, when Ukraine was under the joint rule of Lithuania and Poland, a great Tartar horde from Asia settled in the Crimea, and there established a rude form of government of its own. Due to internal strife, one of its ruling Khans caused it to become a protectorate of the then powerful Turkish empire.

At first there was little trouble between the Ukrainians and the Tartars. The recurring invasions of wild Asiatic tribes dating back to the 7th century had depopulated the steppe, leaving a sort of a no-man's land between the Ukrainians on the west and the Tartars to the southeast. The Ukrainian tilled the soil, while in the distance the Tartar pastured his herds of cattle and horses. Gradually one began to approach the other, the Ukrainian to find more arable land and to hunt and fish, while the Tartar in search of more grazing land.

The Tartar regarded with extreme disfavor the gradual encroachment of the Ukrainian into the virgin land, for in this advance he saw the diminution of his grazing land. The situation here was similar to that of the early American settler and the Indian. But although the Indian was justified in his resentment against the white man, for he was the original settler, the Tartar was not. The Ukrainian was a native of the soil, driven out of it by Asiatic hordes, including the Tartars, and now he was but trying to wrest back the soil of his forefathers. The Tartar was the alien.

Sporadic clashes occurred between the attacking Tartars and the Ukrainian pioneers. These attacks increased as the Tartars saw prospects of gaining booty from the settler. The Ukrainians suffered constant growing losses. Those who were not killed, were taken into captivity, and sold at Tartar and Turkish slave marts like so many cattle. Ukrainian children were brought up in the Moslem faith, and the boys, upon attaining maturity, were organized into the hated yet able renegade troops known as the "yanitchari."

The Lithuanian princes erected fortresses along the border, but these were of no help for those who ventured far into the steppe. Despite the increasing Tartar attacks, the vanguard of the Ukrainian people steadily pushed east and southwestward. This movement took place in the summer. In the winter the colonists would return back to their homes.

In order to leave for the steppe the peasant or tradesman had to apply for permission to his lord, for such was the prevailing feudal system then. This permission was usually granted upon the payment of a good sized fee, known as "vitich." It was payable usually in produce or anything else the man obtained in the steppe during the summer: honey, fish, skins, furs, etc. This "vitich" was paid to the lord's overseer, known as the "starosta." Usual-

ly the latter was a rascal and forced the man to pay far more than his lord demanded.

This exploitation of the farmer or the townsman raised a great deal of resentment. As a result, every winter more and more people failed to return home from the steppe. Some of them were killed or captured by the Tartars. But a great many of them, refusing to suffer any longer the poverty and abuses under the feudal system, decided to make the steppe their permanent home, despite the great danger involved.

"Horodky"

For better protection these fishermen, hunters, trappers, banded themselves together. But how were they to defend themselves? True, every one of them had some weapon or other. But that was not enough. "Horodky" made of wood or strong pleated reeds were then built. They resembled the early American colonial block-houses. In case of the advance of some Tartar force the steppe dwellers would take refuge in in these "horodky." Sometimes they were successful in beating back the enemy; other times they were not, with tragic consequences.

But this was not enough. Other means of defending themselves against the ever threatening Tartar danger had to be instituted, particularly to prevent surprise attack. For the Tartars were especially adept in suddenly descending upon the unsuspecting "horodok" and wiping it out of existence. Lookout posts known as "figuri" were erected towards the direction from which the Tartars usually came. These posts, made of wood (also high mounds), were erected high enough to give the lookout a commanding view of the steppe. They were placed within sight of one another. On top of each one there was a barrel with tar in it, or a clump of tarred steppe grass. When the lookout sighted a movement in the distance and ascertained that it was not that of animals but of Tartars, he immediately set fire to the barrel of tar or grass and then made his escape on his waiting horse. The flaming post would attract the attention of lookouts on other posts. And in this manner the alarm would quickly spread from one lookout to another. It would attract the attention, too, of the lonely fisherman or huntsman, or the tiller of soil. All would hurry to their "horodok," prepared to defend themselves. Besides this method, other methods of signalling the approach of the Tartars were used.

But not all those who went into the steppe to wrest a living better than that afforded them under feudal rule could wield weapons. As a result special guards were formed of those proficient in fighting, and to them was entrusted the defense of the colonists. Of necessity these groups of guards merged, elected their officers, and thus created semi-military bands.

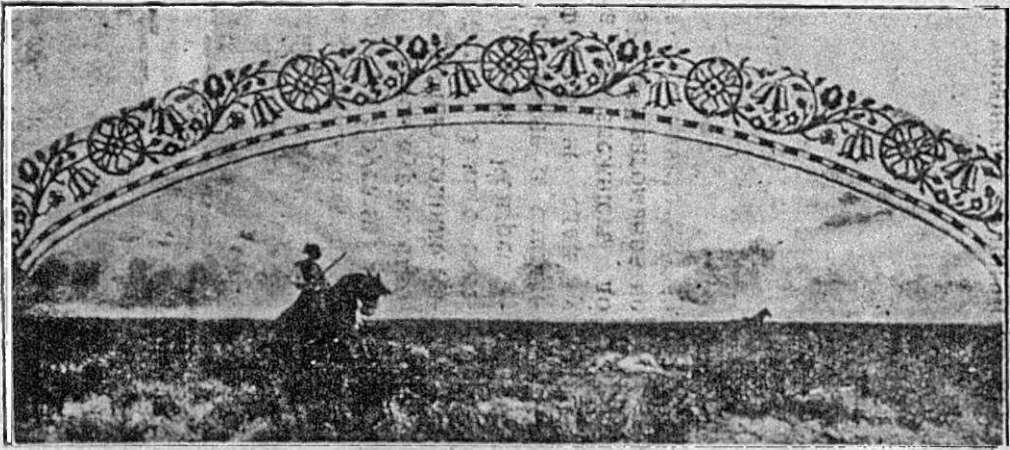
These semi-military bands in time became quite proficient in beating back the foe, so much so, in fact, that they began to attack the Tartars in turn. And these attacks were successful. Soon these bands began to realize that there was more to be gained by attacking the Tartars and wresting from them booty than in ordinary fishing, trapping or farming. More and more recruits joined them. And in this manner a military class arose among the Ukrainian colonists.

It is from this time that the terrible warfare between the Ukrainian steppe dwellers and the Tartars begins.

Growing Power of the Kozaks

The Kozaks steadily grew in numbers and boldness. Their sallies into Tartar-occupied lands ever penetrated further and further, until even that Tartar stronghold, Crimea, was no longer safe from them. The astounded Tartar khans, getting back some of their own medicine, sent indignant protests to the Polish and Lithuanian rulers, the nominal rulers of Ukraine. In vain these rulers dispatched injunctions to the Kozaks to cease these attacks at once. The Kozak attacks upon the Tartars continued, growing more bolder each time. Meanwhile the Tartars did not cease their plundering expeditions into Ukraine either.

Up to this time the Kozaks were not regarded as any military organization, but rather as bands which owed allegiance to no one save



A KOZAK VANQUISHES A TARTAR IN THE STEPPE
A mural by Serhey Vasilkivsky

their countrymen dwelling in the steppe. Their steady growth, however, impressed careful observers. One of them, Ostaphy Dashkovich, an official from Cherkas, proposed at a session of the Polish "Sejm" that the Kozaks be utilized as border defense against the Tartar warring incursions. His proposal, however, did not meet with any success; it remained for a Ukrainian noble, Dmytro Vyshnevetsky, to be the first to give a definite organized form and aim to the Kozaks.

Dmytro Vyshnevetsky, commonly known among the Kozaks as "Bayda," was a man of winning personality, splendid courage, and above all, fine organizing ability. Sometime during the middle of the 16th century he managed to organize a good portion of the Kozaks, and set up as their center a fortified encampment on the island of Khortets in the Dnieper river, below the swift rapids.

This center was known as the Zaporozhian Sich. The word Zaporozhe meant beyond the Dnieper "porohi"—rapids; while Sich meant a stronghold. From here the Kozaks sallied forth on their warring expeditions against the Tartars and Turks, either by land or by water. Descending the Dnieper river and liman into the open and dangerous Black Sea these warriors raided Tartar and Turkish coastwise, and even inland towns and cities, destroying many of them, gaining vast quantities of plunder, freeing thousands of Ukrainian captives, and gradually undermining the power and prestige of the then powerful Turkish Empire.

The Tartar khans sent complaint after complaint to the harassed Polish king, protesting against his failure to restrain the Kozaks, yet they remained silent about their own attacks upon Ukraine.

Zaporozhians—a Knightly Crusading Order

During the 11, 12, and 13th centuries a number of warlike enterprises undertaken by Christians of Western Europe under the banner of the Cross against the Saracens, for the recapture of Jerusalem and the Holy Sepulchre. These wars, at times successful and other times not, were known as the Crusades. They resulted in the formation of various religious-warrior orders, the members of which were known as Crusaders.

With the decline of the Crusades these orders ceased to exist or became transformed into organizations of different aims and purposes, for Western Europe no longer needed them in their original character.

Yet if Western Europe did not have need of Crusade orders, Eastern Europe most certainly did. A glance at a map of that period shows huge Mohammedan territories infringing even into Eastern Europe. The Mohammedans, particularly the Tartars and Turks, continually dreamed of reaching the cities of Central and Western Europe. But in order to reach them, they first had to fight their way through Ukraine, which lay directly in their path. Ukraine felt the full force of their fury, and Ukraine was the country that at cost of losing its own strength and power managed to save Western European civilization from the avalanche of Mohammedism. And the main rôle in this valiant defense of Europe fell upon the Ukrainian Zaporozhian Kozaks. They became the Crusaders of Eastern Europe, defending Christianity and warring upon the unbelievers.

A candidate who presented himself for admission into the Zaporozhian organization was usually asked but one question:

—Do you believe in Christ?

—I do.

—Then cross yourself!

This was the criterion upon which the candidate's fitness for Zaporozhian society was judged. As a result not only Ukrainians but Wallachians, Serb, Bulgars, Poles, Muscovites, and even Tartars and Turks became members of the Zaporozhian order. There are even records of Scotsmen joining. Nevertheless the order was entirely Ukrainian in character and remained as such until its destruction by Empress Catherine II of Russia in 1775. This Ukrainian character was soon to result in the Zaporozhian Kozaks becoming ardent defenders of the Ukrainian nation, not only against the Mohammedans, but Poles, Muscovites and other enemies as well.

(To be continued)

A KOZAK BLACK SEA RAID

Being an account taken from an old Ukrainian story of an exciting Zaporozhian Kozak sea raid upon Kaffa, a leading seaport and stronghold of the then powerful Turkish Empire. Should be read in conjunction with the "The Zaporozhian Kozaks" articles running serially on these pages.

Off For Kaffa

MORE than a week had passed since Sahaydachny had been elected by the Zaporozhian Kozaks amidst tumultuous acclaim to lead them on a foray down the Dnieper River and over the Black Sea to Kaffa, the Turkish stronghold.

During that week the Zaporozhian Sitch resembled a veritable beehive as preparations were made for the overseas expedition. Now last minute preparations were being made. The Kozak boats, built especially for such expeditions and known as "chayki," the Ukrainian name for plovers, those swift birds that inhabit riverbanks and seashores, were being gone over for last time, tarred and filled with provisions; clothes were mended, boots repaired, money belts made for the expected Turkish gold pieces, muskets and pistols cleaned, sabres and scimitars sharpened, powder horns filled, and bread baked and then cut up for drying.

At last the time for the departure arrived.

The Kozaks gathered around their chaplain who stood in front of an improvised altar. Hats were removed. A reverent hush fell upon the multitude. Suddenly the voice of the chaplain, clear like the peal of a bell, rose into the air and swept over the bowed heads, exhorting the Kozaks to pray to the Lord for protection and success in their venture. Devoutly the Kozaks prayed, for the expedition was a very dangerous one, and no man among them was sure he would ever see Mother Ukraine again. The combined hum of their prayers resembled some deep chord of a mighty organ, that rolled and reverberated across the wide Dnieper and lost itself far out in the boundless steppe.

Finally the prayer came to an end. The huge and vari-hued multitude broke into groups, each hurrying to the river's edge where its "chayka" lay straining at its mooring line, as if impatient at this delay. The oarsmen took their places, while the others milled around the standards. All eyes turned to the leading "chayka."

There Oleksa Popovich, the Sitch secretary, climbed into it with a Bible in hand and faced the Kozaks. He was hatless. The warm southerly wind gently ruffled his already unruly black locks of hair. Raising his eyes to Sahaydachny's standard, he crossed himself. The throng grew silent. All took their hats off. A level and sonorous tone mounted into the air...



A ZAPOROZHIAN KOZAK
by Elias Repin

It seemed as if the whole world had stilled itself to listen to Oleksa Popovich. The Kozaks held their breath, lest they miss a syllable. In that moment they forgot that before them stood the Sitch secretary, a former noble, a reckless adventurer and world traveller. In their eyes he became the reincarnation of some ancient holy man quoting the words of God.

A gust of warm rain from the lowering black clouds swept across them, and pattered gently on the surface of the river. A faint odor of damp human bodies rose into the air. Somewhere a camp dog ventured to break the silence. He was immediately silenced. The voice of Oleksa Popovich continued on and on...

At last the reading from the Bible came to an end. The Kozaks replaced their hats, made sure they had not forgotten anything, and began to embark...

The entire Dnieper, it seemed, now became churned into one vast seething boiling cauldron by the movement of hundreds of oars. More than fifty of the plover-boats, each holding from fifty to sixty Kozaks, cast off their mooring lines and moved downstream. Leading the flotilla was Sahaydachny's boat, carrying him with his staff. Shouts, songs, cries, oaths, filled the air...

Aided by the river current, the "chayki" left their "Sitch-Mother" rapidly behind. Soon it disappeared entirely. Everyone now became quiet, for it was necessary to reach the Black Sea as quietly as possible before the outlying Turkish frontier posts gave the alarm.

An Adventure In The Night

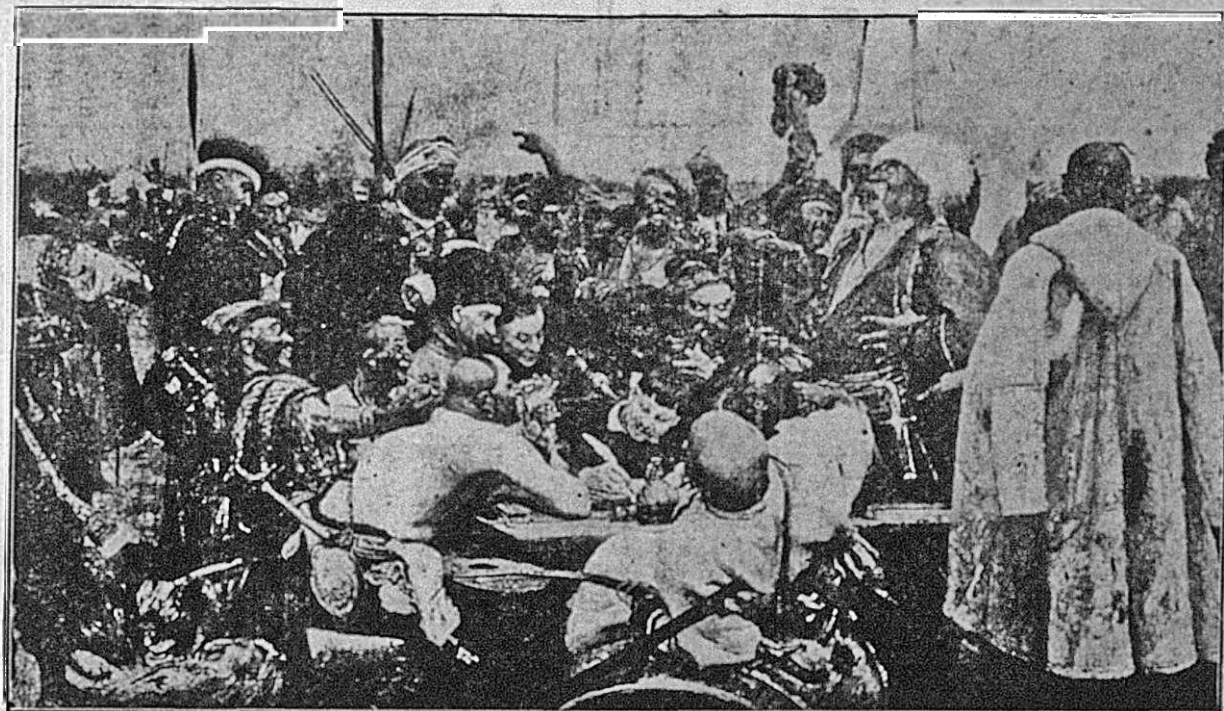
Like a flock of huge birds the low-slung rakish Kozak "chayki" swiftly descended the Dnieper. Far in front sped Sahaydachny's boat,

because it tied in with their plans.

A little after midnight the chayki once more slid into the water; but no oars were used this time. Aided by the current and the "moscal" they quietly floated downward. The night was pitch dark. Overhead black menacing clouds scudded southward. The wind alternately howled and whined, and then gradually subsided. All that could be seen was the outline of the neighboring boats, preceded by some strange dark indistinct objects. The latter were the tree stumps, with their trimmed branches sticking out into the air.

Like some immovable statue Sahaydachny stood in the leading chayka and gazed intently towards the front. He knew that they were very near the fortress. And indeed, far ahead a light twinkled for a moment, probably the light from the watch tower, he thought. A faint howl of a dog reached him.

"Oars out! Stop the chayki," he commanded quietly. Rapidly his order was passed from one boat to another. All boats stopped moving. Their arrangement was now such, that they extended in a more or less irregular forma-



KOZAKS SEND INSULTING REPLY TO POWERFUL TURKISH KHAN

Based on an actual historical incident
Painting by Elias Repin, Ukrainian artist

manned by the most powerful and skilful oarsmen, and bearing him together with his staff.

Sahaydachny sat in the stern, gazing into the water, lost in thought. A particularly knotty problem had to be solved. For, ahead of them, lying athwart the Dnieper and commanding its outlet into the Black Sea was Kazir-kimena, a small but powerful Turkish fortress, built there to prevent the Zaporozhians Kozaks from penetrating on their raids to the Black Sea and raiding on its shores any of the wealthy Turkish ports, such as Kossloff, Kaffa, Synon, Tarpenzot, Stamboul, or even Constantinople itself.

The fort's forbidding walls rising high into the air were studded with cannon openings, their mouths yawning hungrily in the direction of the river, as if impatiently awaiting any prey which would have the temerity to attempt to pass its portals. Also, as a further precaution, the Turks had stretched chains across the river, from one bank to another, and attached to these chains all sorts of noise-making devices. So, that even if the Kozaks were able to evade the sharp eyes of the fort sentries, yet the slightest touch of their boats would immediately let loose a veritable bedlam of clattering and clanging. This would be the signal for the Turkish cannoners to rake the surface of the Dnieper with their already set and aimed guns, sending the helplessly caught men and boats to the bottom. Such was the problem that worried Sahaydachny: how to safely get his "children" through these seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

Finally he hit upon a idea.

Rising, he gave the signal for the fleet to clear ashore. The Kozaks quickly grounded their boats, and clambered ashore in droves. They were immediately set to work in cutting down trees, trimming them, stripping their branches and foliage, and dragging them down to the river's edge. There, they fastened them to the front of the chayki.

Upon the completion of his work, the Kozaks threw themselves on the ground to rest a little, and have a little snack of food; being careful however, not to start any fires, as they would be seen by the Turkish or Tartar outposts.

It was already twilight. The sun seemed to pause for a moment in all its of its luminous glory, and then swiftly vanished over the earth's rim. Darkness came. A cold north wind sprang up, blowing in fitful gusts, stirring up the surface of the river. The Kozaks shivered slightly, but they welcomed the "moscal," as they called it (for it came from the north, from Muscovy

tion across the river. In front of them loomed the vague outlines of the fort.

The decisive moment had arrived.

Cut away the logs!"—again came the command, to be echoed and re-echoed along the line.

The released logs, with their large mishapen branches, glided down the river like some awesome monsters, although from a distance they could also be taken for boats. The Kozaks backing water kept their boats in one position.

Already the logs were out of sight. Here and there a Kozak crossed himself, and murmured a short prayer.

Quiet... Even the "moscal" had ceased to blow.

A few moments passed... A sleepy rooster's crowing was heard, to be answered by an equally sleepy and halfhearted dog's bark. A breathless stillness...

Suddenly, in the impenetrable darkness ahead, a short sharp clanging was heard... and then another, another, and another! A veritable bedlam broke loose!

Simultaneously a cannon's roar was heard, after it another, and a third!... The fortress awoke from its slumber. Shouts, cries, the beating of drums, musketry fire rent the air! "Allah! Allah! Allah!"—could be heard between the booms of the guns. What a few moments ago was a peaceful night, now became holocaust of fire and destruction. The surface of Dnieper became churned, as the cannon balls struck it, rending the chains and logs left and right!

The cannon, after roaring and illuminating the fortress with their brilliant flashes for awhile, gradually ceased firing. Perhaps the Turks had shot their last shot, or perhaps they thought that they had completely wiped out the Kozaks?—Sahaydachny thought to himself.

At last—stillness once more.

"Let go, children, only very quietly," again was heard the calm command.

The chayki, released from the restraining hands of their occupants, slid quietly down the stream. The former barrier was there no longer. Luckily for the Kozaks, the north wind rose again, driving them on faster and faster... The tall gloomy walls of the fort loomed before them... Now they were alongside of them. Heads could be seen faintly above, peering down into the intense darkness... Now they had passed the fort.

"Oars out! Row!"—came the command.

Under the impetus of willing hands and the "moscal," the Kozak chayki sped downstream to the open sea.

(To be continued)

FUNNY SIDE UP

NO TIME FOR COMEDY

Those of you who missed our broadcast on the Ukrainian Youth Program over New York City's radio station, WBNX, last Saturday, don't know what you missed! Those who did tune in, know now what they could have missed! We noticed in the papers that this past week the sale of headache remedies has increased 100 per cent since our broadcast. Just a coincidence, we're inclined to believe.

After the broadcast, what a big crowd waited for me at the studio door... they told me at the hospital!

"What did you think of my jokes," I asked a friend. "Just one word," he replied, "and if I told you that one word, it would rhyme with drowsy!"

Another friend of mine, came over to me and said, "If ever you have some new jokes to tell, and have a chance to drop down to my house... why bother!"

Just the other day as I was walking down the street, someone yelled, "There's Bromo Seltzer, the great comedian!" Everybody surrounded me and was I embarrassed... I'm sorry I yelled so loud!

My boss listened in to the broadcast too. Maybe I'm just imagining things, but when he slaps me on the back, his slaps seem to keep getting lower and lower!

The other morning, I hurried down to meet the mailman. "Any mail for me," I asked? "No," he replied, "just a few threatening letters!"

POST MORTEMS

"We just heard your broadcast, and now you can do something for the people of New York City. Hereafter, when anyone asks you, please say you're from San Francisco."

-N.Y.C. Chamber of Commerce

"We just caught your broadcast. Now we're anxious to catch you!"

-Murder, Inc.

"Last week I heard you over the ether. You should be under it!"

-Dr. Cyclops

"There were two people on your program last week I didn't like, but why should I mention your name twice?"

-Joe Blow

"Last week your gags had us rolling on the floor. We were fighting to see who'd turn the radio off!"

-The Golddust Twins

"Your broadcast last week was wonderful... your jokes were funny, and without being the least bit partial, I sincerely think you're the best comedian on the air, and should be on Broadway, and do I have to tell you any more brother?"

-Alka Seltzer

BROMIDES: Radio comedians take the air. Air is public property. Anyone who takes public property is a public enemy. Therefore, a radio comedian is a public enemy!

BROMO SELTZER

CHOSEN "MISS CONSCRIPTION"

Coming from as far as Scranton, Wilkes-Barre, Altoont, Baltimore and Washington, the Ukrainian Cultural Centre's "All-American Dance" held on September 28th drew a capacity crowd, which saw Miss Sophie Feshuck crowned as "Miss Conscription."

The judges who named the winner were Major Michael Darmo-pray, Stephen Marusevich, Bill Fick (brother of Pete Fick and who is world's underwater swimming champ), and two Temple University football players—Andy Tomasic and John Bochynsky. Al Yaremko, M. C., introduced Miss Clementine Kozak (1939 Ukrainian "Oomph" Girl), who in turn presented the U.C.C. gold trophy to her cussessor. Runners-up were Misses Elsie Kurko, Lillian Galamaga, Anne Demianed and Blanche Syty. Tom Nagurney was chairman of the Dance.

-ay

YOUTH and THE U.N.A.

The Get Acquainted Club

This week we have another member for our new Get Acquainted Club, making six in all. The newcomer is Miss Ann Warchola of Johnstown, Pa., who writes that she is five feet three inches tall, and is 19 years old. Ann's pastimes are reading, skating, and swimming. She is a secretary in an insurance concern, and is a member of Branch 300 of the Ukrainian National Association. Ann is a graduate of Senior High School and Business College. She would like to receive letters from fellows of 19 and and over, and promises to answer all communications received.

As the purpose of our club is to acquaint young U.N.A. members with each other, it is only natural that the club be restricted to U.N.A. members. We do not publish the addresses of our club members, but invite all interested U.N.A. members to write to us for them. Addresses will be given to U.N.A. members. Always mention your branch number when writing about our club. If you want to write to Ann, ask us for her address.

Send us a letter giving information about yourself and we'll print it here so that interested readers may write to you. We depend on letters to keep our Get Acquainted Club rolling along, so please give us your support. It's fun to write letters to fellow members, and it helps to promote fraternalism. All communications regarding the club should be addressed to Theodore Lutwiniak, P. O. Box 88, Jersey City, N. J.

Join the U.N.A.

The Ukrainian National Association, having formed several more new branches in recent months, now has 472 chartered assemblies with a membership exceeding the 37,000-mark. The U.N.A. is much stronger than it was some years ago, and is offering more in the way of benefits and advantages. Being a fraternal order, the U.N.A. deals in fraternal life insurance. Its certificates compare very favorably with those of large companies. Where these large concerns offer insurance, however, the U.N.A. offers insurance and fraternalism; this means that its members enjoy the benefits resulting from its democratic system of government. All the members have a voice in matters pertaining to their branches and the U.N.A. itself. They associate and fraternalize with people of their own nationality, and do much in the way of education, culture, etc. The younger members may participate in sports, receive student aid, receive The Ukrainian Weekly, English language periodicals and books, and enjoy additional privileges such as having their own youth branches. In short, the U.N.A. is an organization worth the support of any serious-minded, conscientious Ukrainian-American.

That the certificates issued by the U.N.A. are among the best obtainable should not be doubted. The writer recently examined a \$500, 20-year endowment policy issued by a large New Jersey company to a 20-year-old person. He noted that dividends are given when the policy becomes five years old, and that it could not be surrendered for cash before the fifth year. In addition to that, there was a clause stating that the premium would be increased after the fifth year. Comparing this policy with a U.N.A. 20-year endowment certificate, we have the following differences: dividends are given after two years...not five; cash surrender after three years...not five; the premium is not increased at all. In addition, the premium is slightly lower on the U.N.A. certificate, yet the cash surrender value is higher. This is just one illustration of the merits of U.N.A. certificates, but should be sufficient to give the reader a fairly clear idea.

Looking at it from all angles, the U.N.A. is a good investment. Why not join now? For information regarding the certificates, premiums, branches, benefits, or

BOWLING IN CONN.

Greetings, sport fans! Well, the Ukrainian Youth organization of Connecticut bowling season of 1940-41 has started in great shape and a total of 13 teams are listed for an active season of competition. This shows an increase of 5 teams over last year's league, which is really something to be proud of. Among the newcomers are New Haven, Ansonia (2 teams), and Terryville (2 teams). Although the games played were the first of the season, the teams showed midseason form. Several last year's records have already been shattered sky high and we wonder what the remainder of the season has in store for us.

October 6, 1940 saw the U.Y.O.C. Bowling League swing into action with a great display of bowling and many surprising upsets. In New Britain the Championship Meriden Mens' team started their defense of the U.Y.O.C. Bowling crown in good style. They won 2 out of 3 from the determined New Britain Choir team with a score of 1633 to 1519. Anthony Gura was the star of the match as he took the high single honors with 143 and also the high three strings with 364. Meanwhile the Meriden Girls, also the defending champions, received a surprise setback at the hands of the N.B. Choirettes. Meriden lost 2 out of 3 games by the score of 1276 to 1272. Miss Mae Timchishin saved the day for New Britain as she pulled the game and match out of the fire in the last two boxes.

In Hartford, at the Morgan Alleys, there were great doings. One entire floor of the building was crowded with Ukrainian boys and girls as New Haven, Ansonia, Glastonbury, Terryville, and Hartford battled it out to the finish.

The Hartford men continued to set the pace as they did in the latter part of last year's season, and won over the newly entered New Haven team, taking all three games by a score of 1618 to 1423. John Pilzak led the assault with two new records; high singles of a grand 170 and a high three strings of 420. This marks Hartford as the team to watch and puts them in the No. 1 position on the contender's list for state honors.

In the nearby alleys the Glastonbury men also bowled in good style and took 2 out of 3 games from the slightly favorite Ansonia team. Coming from behind the Glastonbury men showed good control and with John Halun rolling high single of 127 and Charles Dziadyk bowling a 326 high three strings they edged the fighting Ansonia team by a score of 1609 to 1543. The Ansonia girls somewhat made up for their men's team defeat by winning all games from the Glastonbury girls by a score of 1315 to 1157. The high single honors went to H. S. Blazewski of Glastonbury who bowled 110 and the high three strings going to J. Pidlephak of Ansonia with a total score of 276.

"Bill" Demetro
U.Y.O.C. Bulletin.

any other subject, write to the U.N.A., P. O. Box 76, Jersey City, N. J. All questions will be answered promptly without any obligation whatsoever. Be sure to write, and become acquainted with the country's leading Ukrainian fraternal order.

Northampton Branch To Hold Banquet

Russel Demchuk reports that preparations are under way for the second semi-formal banquet and ball of the Ukrainian American Youth Association of Northampton, Pa., Branch 442 of the U.N.A., to be held on Sunday, November 3, 1940, at the Hotel Traylor, Allentown, Pa., beginning 6:00 P.M. The organization expects to double the attendance of its previous banquet and ball. Arrangements are being made to secure Mr. Gregory Herman, Mr. Roberts of the UYL-NA, and Alexander Yaremko as speakers. Reservations can be made by writing to Russel Demchuk, 170 West 16th St., Northampton, Pa. Price of admission is \$1.50 per person.

THE U.N.A. SPORTLIGHT

On Sat., Sept. 28th, reports M.M.M., the Wilkes-Barre Ukrainian National Association Girls' Bowling Team traveled to Philadelphia to play a return match, and defeated the Philadelphia Youth Chorus Girls' Team on the 29th by 271 points. "Iggie" Hnyda was high scorer for Philly and Anna Melnyk topped the scores for Wilkes-Barre. On Sun., Oct. 16th, the Wilkes-Barre girls suffered a defeat by 176 pins from the Simpson, Pa., Ukrainian Boys' team. Anna Melnyk and John Fitak topped the marks.

Juzwiak Appointed Coach

Jerry, one of the several Juzwiak brothers associated with U. N. A. Sports activities in Philadelphia, has been named coach of the Central Evening High School Football Team in Philadelphia. Jerry also has been admitted as a member of the Philadelphia Association of Sports Officials. Beside calling decisions on the gridiron and court, along with coaching a football team, Jerry will no doubt find time to ring up some baskets on the UNA court during the coming season.

Diet.

JOB HUNTING

Early morning, the alarm clock rings,
My mind runs through different things.

I'm unemployed, and I did learn
That early birds usually get the worm.

I'm up and ready in just a jiffy
And if I say so myself, I look right spiffy.

So in no time at all I'm down the street
Shuffling along with many busy feet.

I buy the paper and look at the ads,
But my eyes soon shift to the season's fads

And then to the page that tells in full,
Of the movies and where they're shown in dual.

Tomorrow, I guess, will be alright
To get that Job that I had in sight.

So into the movie house I go
Relax in a soft seat and watch the show.

STEVE ROLL

FALL DANCE tendered by the Young Ukraine at the Ukrainian National Home, 216-218 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Saturday Evening, October 19th, 1940. Featuring John King & His Orchestra. Comm. 8:30 P.M. Ticket 55¢. 244

PHILADELPHIA

HALLOWEEN FROLIC sponsored by Phila. U. N. A. Youth Club at Ukrainian Hall, 849 N. Franklin St., Phila., Saturday, October 26, 1940. Commenting 8 p.m. Nick Boley & His Casa Del Rey Orch.; also Ukr. Orch. Admission 40¢ incl. taxes.

LAST YEAR it was gone with the wind. THIS YEAR it's gone with THE DRAFT. But The Draft will not get you until after Nov. 9, 1940. So remember to attend The Ukrainian Boys Club Dance at Elizabeth N.J.

PHILADELPHIA: Second Anniversary Dance sponsored by the Ukrainian Youth Chorus of Philadelphia, Saturday, October 19, 1940 at the Ukrainian Hall, 849 N. Franklin St. Nick Boley and His Casa Del Rey Orchestra. Commenting at 8 P.M. Admission 40¢ incl. tax.

RARITAN, NEW JERSEY

Come and enjoy yourself at the THIRD ANNUAL DANCE sponsored by the Ukrainian Social Club of Raritan, on Saturday, October 19, 1940. Dance held at Three Towers Auditorium, Route 31 South Somerville, N. J. on Road to Princeton, N. J.

LISTEN to the Ukrainian Youth Radio Program every Saturday from 3:45 to 4:00 P.M., from station W.B.N.X., 1400 kc, New York City. Special youth features, guest stars, music, etc. Guest Star this week Theo. Lutwiniak in person.
Michael Herman, Announcer.