

## ADVANCE ORDERS WANTED FOR UKRAINIAN SONG RECORDINGS

A meeting of the General Committee for the Recording of Ukrainian Songs, whose creation was authorized by the Ukrainian Congress Committee, was held November 25, 1940 at Carpathia Hall, New York City. Details concerning this committee's formation appeared in the press around November 8th.

At this meeting the Committee elected the following officers: Theodosius Kaskiw, chairman, Stephen Shumeyko, Ukrainian Secretary, Anne Zadorsne, English Secretary. Other members of this committee are: Dr. Alexander Koshetz, Peter Ordynsky, Vera Stetkewicz, Theodore Onufryk, William Gela, Nicholas Nowak and John Roberts. In addition to these members the Committee voted to obtain the cooperation and services of co-workers from different representative groups and communities.

It was resolved to intensify efforts to procure good will contributions for the recording of Ukrainian songs and also advance-orders (\$10.00—twenty songs) for these records. These advance-orders and contributions are to be sent to Stephen Korpan, Treasurer, Ukrainian Congress Committee, 524 Olive Street, Scranton, Pa. In addition a notice of such subscriptions and contributions is to be sent to Theodosius Kaskiw, 600 High Street, Newark, N. J.

As already announced by the Ukrainian Congress Committee, the first of such recordings will be made by mixed choruses under Dr. Alexander Koshetz.

ANNE ZADORSNE  
English Secretary "General Committee For Recording of Ukrainian Songs."

## UKRAINIAN LOYALTY LAUDED IN CANADIAN PARLIAMENT

Speaking about the role which Canadians of non Anglo-Saxon origin play in Canadian national life, Anthony Hlynka, Ukrainian, recently elected young member of the Canadian House of Commons, representing the Vegreville district, deplored the tendency among "certain individuals who hold responsible positions in our public life to make loose and ill-advised statements which may easily be misconstrued and made use of as the basis or cause for (Canadian) disunity."

To offset such loose statements he cited various examples of the loyalty to Canada by her citizens of non Anglo-Saxon origin, among them being the Ukrainians. In Saskatchewan, he said, the Ukrainians form ten per cent of the population, "yet over ten per cent of the enlistments in that province are from peoples of Ukrainian stock."

Mr. Hlynka also cited the remarks of the late Lord Tweedsmuir, "one of Canada's greatest statesmen," who while addressing a large Ukrainian gathering of 1,500 people on September 21, 1936, at Fraserwood, Manitoba, declared:

"The Ukrainian element is a very valuable element to our new Canada. I wish to say one thing to you. You have accepted the duties and loyalties as you have acquired the privileges of Canadian citizens, but I want you also to remember your old Ukrainian traditions—your beautiful handicrafts, your folk songs and your folk legends. I do not believe that any people can be strong unless they remember and keep in touch with all their past. Your traditions are all valuable contributions toward our Canadian culture which cannot be a copy of any old thing—it must be a new thing created by the contri-

## A Leading Short Story Writer

Vasile Stefanyk died—exactly four years ago today, December 6th, 1936. And so we revive a few recollections of him.

Wherein lay the fame of Stefanyk? What manner of deeds did he perform to cause his death to be mourned as a national loss?

The answer to such questions lies in the ability of this man to portray with a few deft strokes of his pen strikingly vivid pictures of Ukrainian peasant life.

Good short stories abound in Ukrainian literature. Yet none seem to have the genius of Stefanyk in laying bare the Ukrainian peasant's soul. None seem to have his knack of crowding into one homely phrase such a wealth of meaning, thought and emotion. And—this is especially characteristic of Stefanyk—none can say so much in so few words.

Stefanyk did not write much. The sum total of all his works, for example, can be compressed into one slim volume. Yet it is no exaggeration to say that nearly every one of his stories and novelettes is a masterpiece of construction, a veritable work of art, that cannot fail to leave the careful and sensitive reader profoundly moved and impressed.

Stefanyk's work can be likened to some magic lantern, that illuminates the innermost and darkest recesses of the peasant's nature. Its light is pitilessly bright and revealing, when he focuses it upon some sordid element of this nature, and yet it becomes soft and enchanting when he plays it upon some jewel-like quality of it. As a result, we learn more about the true nature of the Ukrainian peasant than we would from tomes of dry description.

At all times Stefanyk was a realist. And so stark is this realism at times that reading such of his works is certainly not a pleasant sensation. His power of projecting upon the screen of the reader's consciousness everything that his tragic characters in the story feel and experience, is so intensely compelling that the reader is often left with distraught feelings and jangled nerves. To read some of his works is indeed a soul-searing experience.

And it is no wonder that this is so. For, as those who knew him recount, these distraught feelings and jangled nerves Stefanyk himself underwent in writing his stories. And so acutely did he feel the manifold moods of his characters he created, that oftentimes as he read his story his voice would roar, he would bang his fist against the table for emphasis, walk wildly about, and even tear at his hair. Anyone who saw him in this violent state and being acquainted only with his usual quiet and thoughtful self, would most likely think him crazy. As could be expected, such emotional storms usually left Stefanyk near collapse—which is said to be one of the reasons why he did not write longer works.

Because of all this, we urge our young Ukrainian-Americans to acquaint themselves, at least a little, with his works. We realize, of course, that reading them in their original form is no easy task, for most of them are written in the "Pokutya" dialect of the Ukrainian language. So idiomatic is this dialect that an absolutely true translation of his stories is virtually impossible. The richness of meaning in practically every sentence of them, too, prevents any light skimming through them. Nevertheless, they are certainly worth careful perusal.

Read them, therefore, even if it be in their translated form, and learn their ne'er-to-be-forgotten lessons of Ukrainian peasant life—of which most of our parents were once a part. Learn to know its good and bad sides, and thereby learn to know yourself. See how its sturdy character overcomes all manner of misfortune and oppression. And realize why the Ukrainian peasantry has always been the backbone of the Ukrainian nation and its aspirations, especially now.

tribution of all the elements that make up a nation."

Congratulating Mr. Hlynka upon his remarks, W. A. Tucker, the Rosthern representative, recalled

that "of the first two young men from my constituency to give their lives in the service of their country, in the sinking of the 'Fraser,' one was of Ukrainian origin."

## NO HOPE FOR UKRAINE SAVE IN VICTORY OF DEMOCRACY, SAYS PROF. MANNING

"After the events of the last few months there can be no hope for Ukraine save in the victory of Democracy," declared Professor Clarence A. Manning, Acting Head of the Department of East European Languages of Columbia University, speaking at the 22nd anniversary observance of the historic November 1, 1918 when Western Ukraine became a free republic, held last Sunday afternoon at Cooper Union in New York City.

Therefore, Professor Manning continued, "to this end every effort of the Ukrainians and of all lovers of democracy in the United States and the world must be directed. (Text of his speech appears on page 2).

One such effort, declared Stephen Shumeyko, editor of the "Ukrainian Weekly," shall be "to make clear to all that the Ukrainian national movement is no recent manifestation, but a thousand year old struggle for freedom, peace and democracy." He urged "our fellow-Americans... to recognize that freedom and democracy are not the legacy of certain nations but of all nations, especially of those nations who have fought and bled and sacrificed in their behalf, and that, therefore, Ukraine, too, is entitled to her national freedom..." The speaker also cited opinions of various American and British authors and newspapermen that the Ukrainians have the qualities necessary for independent national existence.

The fact that none of the nations now at war have taken any stand on the Ukrainian question, spoke Dmytro Halychyn, recording secretary of the Ukrainian National Association, makes it imperative for all persons of Ukrainian descent to redouble their efforts to wrest Ukraine from the avaricious grasp of her foreign oppressors, especially of Soviet Russia, and help her establish her freedom and independence. Every little effort in this direction, he said, is of vital importance, no matter how small it may appear. Finally he recommended that the Ukrainian people rely for their freedom upon no one except themselves. Self-reliance and unwavering faith in the righteousness and justice of their national cause, he said, will eventually bring them to their goal of national independence.

The observance was conducted by Michael Piznak, New York attorney and president of the Ukrainian Central Committee of New York City, under whose auspices the anniversary exercises were held. In his opening remarks he called the attention of the audience to the fact that Cooper Union has always been a public forum where various just and oftentimes obscure causes have been heard, from the lips of some of America's greatest men, among whom was Abraham Lincoln.

The exercises also included fine vocal solos by Maria Hrebenetska, soprano, and Peter Ordynsky, baritone, of selections drawn mainly from the compositions of Michael Hayvoronsky, Stephanie Turash, rising young soprano, now in her last year at the Juillard School of Music, opened the program with Star-Spangled Banner, and closed it with Sche Ne Vmerla Ukraina and My Country Tis of Thee. Olga Lachowitch accompanied the vocalists ably on the piano.

Prior to the closing of the program Mr. Halychyn spoke briefly about the life of Eugene Petrushevich, president of the former Western Ukrainian Republic, who died recently. A minute's silence was observed by the audience in homage to his memory.

# THE PRIMARY TASK TODAY

By CLARENCE A. MANNING

(Basic text of address delivered by Clarence A. Manning, Acting Head of the Department of East European Languages of Columbia University, at the observance of the 22nd anniversary of November 1, 1918, held at Cooper Union, New York City, Sunday afternoon, December 1, 1940.)

It is a great pleasure for me to appear here at Cooper Union, scene of many manifestations of various noble causes, and take part in this observance of the historic November 1, 1918 when Western Ukraine became a free and independent republic.

Likewise it is a great pleasure for me to take this opportunity of protesting against much of the charges which have been recklessly brought against the Ukrainian elements in this country at this critical time. There has been too much loose talk bandied about the country during the last few months and it is time that the persons who have been attacked should seek ways and means for meeting the charges.

## The Right and Wrong Way of Answering Attacks

There is, however, a right and a wrong way of answering attacks. Whatever may be the actual law of libel, it is of value only in rare cases and attempts to secure legal justice do not always meet with the desired effect. One great reason for this is the difficulty of guaranteeing that the person labelled is 100 percent innocent and that this can be satisfactorily proved to the actual jury. The task is even harder in the case of a group and particularly a group as large as the Ukrainian which has in the past been split into many mutually hostile factions, some of which were ready to secure a momentary profit by denouncing in season and out of season their rivals, without thinking of the result upon the whole body which they were trying to help.

## The Situation During the Last War

Besides that, the Ukrainian movement in the United States has very often been placed in a position which might seem suspicious by the very course of events. Let us look back for a moment to the beginning of the First World War. At that time there was still far from a union among all the Ukrainian groups which had come from Austria-Hungary and Russia. Russia, imperial Russia, had long enjoyed in the United States a certain friendship among the responsible classes of the population who remembered the many times that Russia had interfered more or less actively to help in the protection of American interests abroad and in this country. It is true that there had come a marked cooling of relations shortly before the World War but this attitude had not gone too far outside of the great cities and certain classes of the population. It was only natural therefore that the Ukrainians from Russia should have aroused suspicion in many minds during the first years of that struggle before America entered it and before the collapse of the imperial government. On the other hand there was a natural suspicion of all groups which came from Austria-Hungary, except in those cases where able leaders succeeded in winning the confidence of the American public and its representatives and putting over their point of view. Such leaders were Paderewski for the Poles, Pupin for the Serbs, Dr. Pisek and his circle with Pupin and

later Masaryk for the Czechs, etc. Attempts were made in all these cases by discordant elements of the immigration to break the influence of these men through petty jealousy but at least in New York they did not succeed. It was unfortunate also that in at least one case there was a disposition not to desire the best for the Ukrainians who were more or less divided and labelled as Little Russians, Ruthenians, etc. There was more or less open hostility between the Ukrainian Greek Catholics and the Ukrainian Orthodox who were largely held within the regular Russian Orthodox organization. I do not want to go on in raking up ancient history but I think that I am right in saying that at that time there was no Ukrainian leader who stood out not merely as a patriot but as an American, no one whose name was a household word in all American families who knew nothing of the Ukrainian problems.

That was a misfortune, and the sincere loyalty of the great mass of the Ukrainian population of the United States and Canada was passed over unnoticed.

## Question of Accepting Foreign Aid

Events since 1918 fate has been no kinder to the Ukrainians. America washed its hands of the war in 1918 on November 11 at 11 A.M. and any one who saw the Fake Armistice celebration and then the real one would understand what was going on. Meanwhile Ukraine was engaged in the struggle with Poland and the Soviet Union and was unable to maintain its independence. The next years saw a succession of disturbances that destroyed many of its most influential leaders and the deliberate murder by the Communists of its two great leaders General Petlura and Colonel Konovalts. Then came in quick succession the handing over of Carpathian Ukraine to Hungary, the invasion of Poland and the conquest or acquisition of practically all Ukraine by the Soviet Union. It is small wonder that during parts of this period certain leaders may have hoped for aid from Germany. They were not alone in this and it is unfair to say that this was their only interest.

## No Hope For Ukraine Except in Victory of Democracy

What now of the present?—Conditions have changed greatly in the past months and the Ukrainians must take advantage of it. In the United States and in Ukraine after the events of the last months there can be no hope for Ukraine save in the victory of democracy. To this end every effort of the Ukrainians as of all lovers of democracy in the United States and the world must be directed.

## Ukrainian Organizations Must Work Together

That involves a cessation of all unimportant political and social conflict for supremacy. It means that the Ukrainian organizations that are believers in democracy—and democracy has always been dear to the Ukrainian heart—must work together and that they must seek to show themselves worthy companions of all other groups that are working in the same cause. They must learn to forget much that is past. They must realize that it is not to their interest to harp upon all that they have suffered during the past years, especially in Poland, which has been carried down in the same debacle, and they must sharply differentiate their

ability to help in the present crisis from their endeavors to prove their antiquity and their ancient history. At the present time, the Ukrainian task is to prove to the world that they are a worthy, reliable, God-fearing people who are fit to be trusted as free men.

## Ways of Showing Loyalty to America

This is not a matter of hurrahs and shouting. Every fifth columnist the world over is the most patriotic citizen in the country until he is unmasked or does his deadly work, and excess demonstrations of any virtue only lead to doubt of it. Not that they are not necessary. At times they are, and meetings such as this are a valuable part of the campaign to make the cause of Ukraine and the Ukrainians known and appreciated.

There is more than this to be done. It should be a matter of pride to every Ukrainian that he act properly in connection with the Selective Service that is coming into effect, that those those who are qualified for exemption should apply but that there should not be any wild scramble to create exemptions and to present fishy ones that will bring discredit not only on the individual but on his race. Those young men who are called should serve with all their might and to the best of their ability and thereby win the respect of all with whom they come into contact.

Yet individual service is not enough. Every Ukrainian organization in the United States should so conduct itself that it, too, will win the respect of all who know them. They should cooperate zealously and willingly with all patriotic and governmental organizations and without indulging in any witch hunts from which they have so often themselves suffered. They should stand out as organizations on which the American authorities, national state, and local, can rely.

This is the important fact and it will not be long, if this is done carefully and honestly, before all charges of disloyalty will fall of themselves and be laughed out of court by all who know the Ukrainian character. It is not romantic. It lacks the fire and the fury of those attacks by the Haydamaki of which your great poet Shevchenko sang so powerfully. It may seem too prosaic for one side of the Ukrainian character but it will be a manifestation of that perseverance that has enabled the Ukrainian spirit to survive all the hardships and privations which it has undergone.

## Spirit That Should Actuate the Ukrainians

It must be the spirit of Volodimir, of Khmelnytsky, of Franko and of the other great heroes that must actuate the people and that will again bring satisfaction and glory. There will be time to dream of the past, to formulate plans for the future independence of Ukraine and its entrance into the coming world organization on an equal basis with all other groups. There will be places where the Ukrainian leaders and scholars can meet and debate and dispute with representatives of other groups. That is not the primary task to-day. The primary task at this moment is for each society and individual to act at all times as if he were a representative of his heroes and of their spirit and to show himself here or in Canada of wherever he may be as a worthy exponent of the democratic spirit of his people and as a worthy member of the democratic world of free men.

If all will do this, everything else will come and one and all, young and old, men and women, will feel sure that they have done their best, that they have lived up to the best Ukrainian traditions, and that they will aid in bringing back peace and happiness to their friends, their relatives, their country, the United States, and the world of liberty and civilization.

## TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO.

November, 1918, went down in the history as the last month of a horrible slaughter that was the first World War. But to the Ukrainian nation that same month is of particularly great historic importance.

It was on November 1, 1918—ten days before the Central Powers finally signed the acknowledgment of their defeat by the Allies—that Western Ukraine rose to claim her freedom, severed the chains that kept her bound to the Austro-Hungarian Empire for centuries, and proclaimed herself an independent Western Ukrainian Republic. At that time the eastern part of Ukraine, which was under the Czarist Russian rule, had already existed as a free state for more than a year. The Western Ukrainians were among the first of the many Austro-Hungarian peoples to strike the mortal blow that brought the final collapse of the imperial Austria and Germany.

Unfortunately, the trust of the Ukrainians in the principle of national self-determination, then glorified by the victors, was not justified. True, the victorious Allies did help many

nations to attain independence, but not the Ukrainians. The Poles, the favorite sons of the Paris peace makers, schemed in advance the annexation of the Ukrainian and other non-Polish lands. And, as soon as the secretly organized Ukrainian armed forces overpowered the Austrian garrison in L'viv and raised over that ancient capital of theirs the blue and golden flag of Ukraine, the Polish army set out against them.

It was an incredible experience for those who believed in the principles proclaimed by the great American President to see those principles trampled by the boots of their very beneficiary—the newly reborn Poland.

No serious thought was given by the world leaders, gathered at Versailles, to the struggle of the Ukrainian people for freedom, or to their historic and human rights. Nor was there any response to their call for help. A Polish foreign legion, organized and equipped abroad, especially with great and enthusiastic assistance of the American people, was hurriedly sent under the command of General

Joseph Haller to Poland, expressly for the purpose of fighting the Bolshevik invasion. Instead, Gen. Haller's legion turned its arms against the Ukrainians, and it was this legion's operations that were mainly responsible for the eventual forcible incorporation of Western Ukraine into the Polish state.

In 1920, after several years of fighting with numerically much larger and much better equipped enemies, the combined armies of Western and Eastern Ukraine, unable to obtain any help from the victorious Western Powers, had to give in. Ukraine found herself under the heels of her new masters—Poland, Soviet Russia, Czecho-Slovakia and Rumania.

Today two of those masters do not exist any more; the third of them is only half alive. And the fourth, while awaiting its doom, continues to play a cowardly and ignoble role in the unholy crusade against human civilization.

These are results of the indifference and thoughtlessness of those who in 1918 gathered in Paris to chart a new and "just" world.

The November of twenty-two years ago may soon have to be

## G.P.U. CROSS-EXAMINES UKRAINIANS

Over two thousand persons a night in L'viv, Western Ukraine alone were recently subjected to questioning by G.P.U. agents, a report from London states. Many of those so questioned were sent immediately to prisons.

Last July, it is further reported, the Bolsheviks arrested most of the students of the Polytechnic Institute in L'viv, and all the delegates to the Ukrainian Students Congress which was held prior to the downfall of Poland.

repeated, this time not only to restore freedom to the many smaller victims of aggression, but perhaps even to save the Allies themselves, and those who help them. The latter now cling desperately to the hope for a revolt of the down-trodden peoples at a propitious moment. And we may say here that among the first, if not the first to rise and demand freedom will be the Ukrainians. But the cardinal question still remains: when the Allies have won, will wisdom and sense of justice fail the Allied leaders again?

(Ukrainian Bureau, Washington)

## "I GIVE YOU THE GIFT OF SONG"

THE great hall of heaven was fragrant with the scent of myrrh and incense and pine. The tinkle of children's laughter vied with the musical splashing of fountains. The floor of heaven had been polished until each brick looked like a bit of imprisoned sunlight. All was in readiness for the Christmas party. The huge marble table in the center of the hall had been festooned with ivy garlands and here and there an inlaid emerald and ruby winked a pristine eye.

There was a stir and the children's eyes turned toward the angel Gabriel who stood with a silvery trumpet at his smiling lips. Three sweet blasts he blew and the doors swung open.

"Hosanna," sang the angels, "hosanna," cried the children, "hosanna," smiled the whole heavenly host. For the heavenly Father had come in to distribute gifts to the children.

On his purple throne sat the Father and around him climbed the little ones; slant eyed children from Cathay, brown skinned children from Malay, flaxen haired from Saxony and blue eyed from Britany, ebony black from African and sun tanned from America. Laughing, teasing, jostling, they climbed about him and waited impatiently for their gifts. Only two sat silently apart and silently watched the merry throng.

Long the Father looked about and long he smiled. "So you have come for your gifts," he murmured. "Gifts it will be." Quietly his eyes roved the great hall and quiet grew the children. At length he spoke:

"To the children of Cathay I give the love of peace and the hatred of bloodshed, the love of meditation and the scorn of civilization's bustle, the joy of treasures in jade and the stroke of brush on scroll and canvas.

"To the children of Saxony I give the quality of industriousness and perseverance, the art of steel and iron, the art of making huge machines, machines which will fly like birds over land and sea, the talent for grandiose music and stirring epic.

"To the children of Britany I give the rule of the waves, the dominion over many lands and the science of government.

"To Italy I give grand opera and lyrical voices; grottoes where the sun will ripen the purple grape on the vine; slopes where the date and the olive will grow.

"To France I give the elegance of speech, the distinction of the mot juste, the palate of the gourmet and the ideal of Liberte, egalite, fraternite.

"To the ebony faced children of Africa I give lush jungles, where the whirl of flame colored wings of many birds will sound, where the striped tiger will stalk his prey, where the trees will drip with milky rubber and the white of elephant tusks will gleam in the jungle dusk. Music you shall have on strange skin drums and a deep, dark poetry."

"To America I give mighty mountains, powerful rivers, great plains and deep forests. Plenty you shall have and generously shall you share your bounty.

So finally all the gifts were distributed and each child gleefully hugged its treasures to itself. Fondly the Father smiled on the chattering throng. Fondly his eyes lingered on each merry face until they came to rest on the two children—silent and apart from the others. Silent they had been all evening and silent they were now—for gifts, they had received none.

"What is this," he said, "have I not bestowed any gift upon you?"

Slowly they answered, "No, Father; we were ashamed to sit in such splendid company. So ragged are we that we hid in this corner. We hoped that some little gift would be left for us—the children of Ukraine."

"Ah, but I have no more gifts to bestow," whispered the Father in consternation. "All have I given away. But no—there is one—the gift of simple folk song. Yes, you shall sing. You shall sing in the fields where the lush grain will ripen like golden spears in the sunlight. You shall sing when snow mantles the ground and the breath smokes frostily on the air. You shall sing when pain grips the heart and happiness thaws it out. You shall sing in adversity and sorrow, in well being and gladness. Despair you will have and bitterness but still you will sing—and in your songs will stand the Ukrainian soul.

## UNITY AMONG UKRAINIAN-CANADIANS

By J. C. ROYLE

Ukrainian-Canadians have united behind the war effort. Whether they be nationalists, liberals or laborites or followers of the Catholic or Orthodox churches they have sunk their differences to support a common cause.

It shows how strongly runs the tide of Canadian unity—more strongly now than for many a year. But it has greater significance in this day with Europe a seething cauldron.

The Ukrainian-Canadian group is the third racial group in Canada, counting an estimated 400,000 souls. Until two years ago it was made up of half a dozen warring factions. One of the larger organizations was under Communist influence but the great majority bitterly hated the Communists.

When the war came the anti-Communist majority moved towards unity. Two of the organizations, the Ukrainian National Federation and the Brotherhood of Ukrainian Catholics formed a central Canadian committee and invited the three other nation-wide groups to join.

Their terms were not satisfactory to the Ukrainian Self-Reliance league, the United Hetman Organizations and the Federation of Ukrainian Labor Societies who united to form a rival central committee.

Both committees began jockeying to find a common basis on which

they could unite. Now at last, under pressure of circumstance as the war moved toward Eastern Europe, they have merged. The Ukrainian Communist organization, called the Ukrainian Labor-Farmer Temple association, has been outlawed. So the new committee becomes in fact the central body for the entire community.

It has its headquarters in Winnipeg, the Ukrainian capital of Canada. It will give leadership to the considerable Ukrainian war work and as the Ukraine enters more and more into the war picture, will present to Canadian and British authorities the point of view of Ukrainians throughout the world.

Although the Ukrainian-Canadians are most anxious to see their old homeland rise to independent nationhood, they are thoroughly loyal to Canada in thought, word and deed. And with good reason, for never have they known the freedom they here enjoy.

Their dream is of a day when an independent Ukraine, bound to Great Britain in close friendship, will give leadership to a Slavic community of nations and establish a strong eastern bulwark against German aggression.

(An editorial, *The Winnipeg Tribune*, Nov. 26, 1940)

And so it has come to pass. Though the oppressor's heel lies sore on his neck, though his fields minerals are despoiled, though his children die in the service of foreigners, though his heart grow heavy and his spirit bitter, the Ukrainian sings—passionately, unreservedly. Years pass over his head, armies march on his soil, revolutions shatter his towns and hamlets, still he pours out his heart in simple folk music.

That those living in peace and security in this the greatest of nations may not forget the splendid heritage of song which is theirs, a group of people have come together. They, the Ukrainian Congress Committee, have asked Dr. Alexander Koshetz, world famous master to form a chorus. They have asked him to take the finest of Ukrainian music and the finest of Ukrainian singers and record it

for all to hear and enjoy. They know that America has received the culture of many lands, it will not disdain a Ukrainian bequest of song. You can aid in making this gift possible by contributing today to the "Fund For The Recording of Ukrainian Songs." Send your subscription to Stephen Korpan, Treasurer of the Congress Committee, 524 Olive Street, Scranton, Pa. Send it soon so that you and yours may proudly say "I gave to America, the best I have, my gift of folk song."

ANNE ZADORSNE

**THE U.N.A. IS THE SUPREME ACHIEVEMENT OF YOUR PARENTS. BECOME A MEMBER OF IT NOW!**

## A STRANGE INCIDENT

By VASILE STEFANYK

Translated by Stephen Shumeyko

(Fourteenth in Series of Translated Select Ukrainian Stories.)

A STRANGE incident took place in the village: Hrytz Letuchy drowned his little girl. He wanted to drown the older one too, but she beseeched him not to, and so he didn't.

From the time when his wife had died, Hrytz' lot had been a very hard one. It was very difficult to raise the children without her. Nor would anyone marry him either, for if it were only the children, but there was his poverty and troubles as well. And so for three years Hrytz suffered thus with his little girls. No one knew how he was faring, what he was doing, except perhaps his neighbors. They told of how he and his tots spent practically a whole winter without fuel to warm their hut.

But now the whole village talked about him. One evening, they said, he came home and found his children seated, as usual, on the oven-top.

"Daddy, we want to eat," said Handzya, the older one.

Then eat me, what else can I give you?" He gave them a piece of bread, and they fell to gnawing upon it like pups would a bone. "Everywhere the plague stalks, may it break its neck, yet us it leaves untouched. Even a plague fears this house!"

The girls, however, did not pay any attention to their father, for they were accustomed to such talk, every day and every hour. They continued munching their bread on the oven-top, and were a sight terrible and pitiful to behold. God knows how these tiny little bones managed to stick together. Only four dark eyes, that was all that appeared to have any life and weight. If it were not for these eyes, it seemed, the rest of their bodies would fly away like feathers in the wind. Even now, when they were struggling with the hard bread, it seemed

as if the bones of their faces would crack and break.

Hrytz glanced at them from the bench and could not help but think that they were skeletons! The thought frightened him so that sweat broke out over his body. He felt as if someone had suddenly placed a heavy stone on his chest. While his little girls kept gnawing on the bread, he fell to the earthen floor and prayed, yet something constantly drew his eyes towards them and made him say—"skeletons!"

For several days Hrytz feared to sit around in his hut, but always went visiting his neighbors, who commented on his harassed appearance. His face had darkened, and his eyes had sunk deeply in, so deep that they hardly looked out on the world.

One evening Hrytz came home, boiled some potatoes, salted them, and threw them on the oven-top for the children to eat.

When they had eaten, he said:

"Get down off the oven, we shall go visiting."

The two little girls climbed down. He pulled over them their torn and threadbare dresses, took the younger Dotska by one hand and Handzya by the other, and led them out. They walked a long while until they reached the top of a hill. Bathed in the moonlight a river stretched out down below them, like a stream of living silver. Hrytz shuddered, for that glittering stream chilled him while that stone on his chest grew heavier than before. He found it difficult to breathe, and barely able to carry tiny Dotska.

They descended downhill towards the river. Hrytz ground his teeth, so hard that the forest seemed to resound with it. He felt a burning sensation within him. The river was now but a short distance away. He could no longer hold himself down to a walk. Lunging forward he ran ahead, leaving Handzya behind. She ran after him. Reaching the bank, Hrytzko swung Dotska with all his might and threw her into the water.

He felt better, and began speaking very rapidly:

"I shall tell the judge that there was nothing else that I could do; nothing to eat, nothing to warm the house with, nothing even to wash in, nothing, nothing! And so I accept my punishment, sir, for I am guilty, so to the gallows with me!"

Beside him now stood Handzya, and she too spoke rapidly:

"Daddy, daddy, don't drown me, don't drown me, don't drown me!"

"Well, since you beg me, then I won't, but it would have been better for you; and it's all the same for me whether I have to hang for one or for two. You'll keep on suffering as a child, and when you grow up you'll have to hire yourself out to some Jews, and there you will suffer too. It's entirely up to you."

"Don't drown me, don't drown me!..."

"All right, all right, I won't. I tell you, though that Dotska is better off than you. Go back to the village, while I go to give myself up. See that path? Follow it uphill until you come to the first house. Go inside and tell them that so and so happened, that father wanted to drown me but that I begged myself off, and won't you please keep me overnight. And the next morning ask them maybe they would like to hire you to take care of their children. Go, now, for it's getting dark."

And Handza went.

"Handzya, Handzya," her father called after her, "here take this stick, for if a dog sees you he might tear you to pieces, but with this stick you'll be safer."

Handzya took the stick and went up the path.

Hrytz rolled up his trousers, in order to ford the river, for in that direction lay the road to the town. He stepped into the water up to his ankles and then stopped stock still.

"In the name of our Lord, His Son, the Holy Ghost, Amen. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come come..."

When he finished praying, he went on his way to give himself up to the authorities.

**A PROMINENT UKRAINIAN-AMERICAN SCIENTIST**

An extensive account of the life and activities of Dr. Alexander Granovsky, Ukrainian, "nationally known professor of entomology and biology at the University of Minnesota" and president of the Organization for the Rebirth of Ukraine (ODWU), appeared in the October 21st issue of the "Minneapolis Times-Tribune," written by Vivian Thorp as the "Thirty-Ninth in Series on Interesting Minnesotans."

Entitled "Russia Closed Doors to Ukrainian Youth, Minnesota Won World-Renowned Scientist," the article tells how Dr. Granovsky was born in the province of Volhynia, in Russian Ukraine, and how it came about that after obtaining some education in his native land he had to flee oppression and come to America in 1913 by way of England. Here in America he at once set out to complete his education, although he feared that his European credits "would not admit him at once to an American college which he must enter in order to learn something about American methods of agronomy. For agronomy as a profession had become his goal."

His fears in this respect, however, proved to be unfounded and he was admitted by the Colorado Agricultural College where he made a fine record for himself and received his bachelor of science degree, having majored in entomology and zoology.

When American entered the World War this foreign-born American enlisted at once as a private and served in the American Expeditionary Force 14½ months, of which 10½ months were overseas.

After the war he held two teaching posts in Colorado, "and then, exactly nine years after coming to America, poor and alone and with no English, Wisconsin 'U' called him as instructor in entomology." It was there that he met Irene V. Thorpe, who was teaching there and who later became Mrs. Alexander Granovsky.

In 1930 he became associate professor of entomology and economic zoology at Minnesota University, a position he has occupied successfully to this day.

Though popular among students and faculty, the article reads, yet he has a bad reputation among Minnesota insect pests whose main idea is the ruination of our crops and our trees. "He not only studies them; he writes about them and has over 50 publications circulating about making life difficult for them, in addition to being quoted in text-books and scientific works on the best way to get rid of them." He is also a member of the "five most famous honorary scientific societies in America—Alpha Zeta, Phi Sigma, Gamma Alpha, Sigma Xi and Phi Kappa Phi and Gamma Sigma Delta."

The article then expresses some of Dr. Granovsky's sentiments concerning Ukraine and the great role she could play in Eastern Europe in stabilizing peace if she were free.

Besides his charming wife, who "has made the cause of Ukraine her own," Prof. Granovsky's immediate family circle also includes three children, Robert Alexander, Dagmar Alexandra and Philip Alexander.

**• Youth and U. N. A. •**

**Join the U.N.A.**

The Ukrainian National Association has close to 38,000 members. Although the U.N.A. is the country's leading Ukrainian fraternal order it should not be taken for granted that the organizational work of the Association is ended. No indeed. As a matter of fact the U.N.A. has but just scratched the surface, and there is still very much to be done. Of course, 38,000 members is impressive in itself... but it must be remembered that there are one and one-half millions of Ukrainians in the United States and Canada.

As the U.N.A. is a fraternal order it has certain advantages over commercial companies. The latter employ agents who sell insurance and collect premiums. Now an agent receives a certain percentage of the premiums he collects as commission. Naturally enough he will strive to sell policies—especially industrial—requiring a high premium. That the agents have succeeded in selling such policies was proven to this writer when he visited some Ukrainian families in quest of prospective U.N.A. members. Five families were visited, and of these two were paying hundreds of dollars annually for a few thousand dollars worth of industrial insurance! The U.N.A. needs no agents as its business is conducted through its 475 branches. Having no agents it has much less overhead expenses, and having less overhead it is in a position to offer attractive types of insurance at extremely reasonable rates.

It is difficult to interest people in the U.N.A. when they hold insurance in commercial companies. The people complain that they are paying too much money for insurance, and joining the U.N.A. would only add to their financial worries. They are correct, of course. But the organizer's job is to make these people see the benefits of U.N.A. membership as well as its many advantages over commercial companies. The average person does not read his policy and even if he did he would find it difficult to understand. The organizer should explain everything, and when his listener fully understands him he should compare U.N.A. certificates with the commercial policies. When the prospect sees the differences between the two, half of the job is done, and it is only a matter of a few more visits before the organizer enrolls the prospect into the U.N.A.

There is a great deal of competition in the insurance business. There are tens of thousands of Ukrainians who won't join the U. N. A. because they hold insurance in commercial companies. Insur-

ance agents with high-pressure salesmanship have unloaded hundreds of thousands of high-premium policies, and Ukrainians have their share of them.

I do not say that these high-premium policies are not good. No indeed. But I do say that a family paying hundreds of dollars for a few thousand dollars worth of insurance can get the same amount of insurance for much less premium. It is surprising many people do not know the type of policies they are paying premiums for.

I ask the reader to study the insurance policies issued on the lives of the members of his family. Note the kinds of policies, and the premiums paid on them. See how much annual premium is being paid for all the policies, and add up the total amount of insurance. If you find that a high premium is being paid for comparatively little insurance, inform the head of the family. Perhaps something could be done about it. In any event, write to the U.N.A. and ask for information on U.N.A. certificates. Compare the types of policies and premiums with those in your family's possession, and see if you can get just as much insurance for less premium. If you can, then join the U.N.A.

**The Get Acquainted Club**

We have already published 15 letters from club members, and this week we have two more, making 17. Mike Sopko of Philadelphia, Pa., writes in to say that he is a member of the St. George Society, U.N.A. Branch 239. Mike, as he prefers to be called, is past 21 years old, has brown hair, blue eyes, is 5 feet 9 inches tall, and weighs about 150 pounds. Although he hasn't been very active in club affairs, Mike says he is an interested reader of The Ukrainian Weekly. He would like to hear from fellows and girls outside of Philadelphia, preferring those over 18. Mike would also like to hear from young men in all branches of the U.S. Military Service.

Nadia Lulka of Sykesville, Pa., is 18 years old and is interested in "practically everything, particularly bacteriology." She is a member of U.N.A. Branch 401 and believes that U.N.A. youth should get better acquainted. Nadia says that there are only three Ukrainian families in Sykesville, and that she would like to hear from many young Ukrainians. She would appreciate letters from everybody everywhere.

All readers are invited to ask for addresses and submit please. Address all communications to Theodore Lutwiniak, P. O. Box 88, Jersey City, N. J.

**ROCHESTER CHURCH CELEBRATES THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY**

The 30th anniversary celebration of the St. Josaphat's Ukrainian Catholic Church of Rochester, N. Y., was held November 21, 1940. It began November 20 with vespers and benediction services conducted by the Rt. Rev. John Buchko, auxiliary bishop of the Ukrainian Catholic Diocese of the United States.

On Thanksgiving morning at 10 o'clock Bishop Buchko officiated at a pontifical high mass with the assistance of Rev. Vladimir Kozoriz of Buffalo and Rev. Basil Turula, pastor of the church. The St. Josaphat's Boyan Choir sang the first half of the mass and the Ukrainian Boyan Choir of Auburn, New York, sang the other half.

At 3 P. M. the concert was formally opened with an invocation delivered by Rev. Basil Turula to approximately 1,000 people in the parish auditorium and was conducted by Mr. Charles Hrechuk, president of the parish.

The St. Josaphat's Ukrainian Band directed by William Popowych played the American and Ukrainian national anthems and other selections.

The Auburn Ukrainian Choir under the direction of Konstantin Orlyk was in rare form that day and was received with much enthusiasm by the large audience. The Rochester Choir under the direction of Alexis Lawriw, sang a few selections.

The soloists were Ann Yurkiw, Mary Klimco, Mrs. Katherine Hnatkiw, Mrs. Ann Paruta and John Klodginsky. Their accompanists were Mrs. Ann Sorochty, Sophie Dorofy and Claudia Hnatkiw. Irene Klodginsky played the piano and danced. Violin selections were played by Bernice Tyran and Miroslav Cycyk.

The Rev. John Zuck of Buffalo greeted the parish on its thirtieth anniversary. Also present were Rev. Michael Lysiak of Auburn, New York; Rev. Vladimir Kozoriz of Buffalo, New York; and Rev. John M. Baksys of St. George's Lithuanian Church of this city.

Michael Rudy reviewed the thirty-year history of the parish and Konstantin Shewchuk gave the financial report.

WILLIAM HUSSAR

**UKRAINIAN CHAPTER HOLDS RED CROSS BENEFIT**

A Red Cross benefit performance was held at Stuyvesant High School in New York City Nov. 24th under the auspices of the Ukrainian Branch of the American Red Cross. The affair, which brought out about 350 people including Legionnaires, Red Cross workers and many prominent persons, began with the customary salute of the flag and the singing of Star Spangled Banner.

First on the program was an address by Gerge Feld of the American Red Cross who spoke of the free services offered by the Red Cross. His speech was followed by several Ukrainian folk dances which were received warmly by the audience. Then the Commander of the East Side Post of the American Legion, Mr. Katz, spoke briefly, complimenting the Red Cross for its splendid work. Following this came an address by the Rev. A. Kymak of Hempstead, L.I., concerning the services rendered by the Red Cross during the last war and the present one. He also complimented the Ukrainians for forming a branch of so great and humane an order as the Red Cross. More folk dances followed, and then an address by Mrs. Skubova, a former World War nurse, who spoke in Ukrainian about the significance, value and the necessity of the Red Cross. She also outlined some of her numerous experiences during the last war. Miss Hope Kukura then sang two Ukrainian songs. Her selections were well received by the audience. The last number on the program was the famed Kozak Sword Dance. The affair was concluded by Miss Kukura who sang "God Bless America."

MICHAEL DOROSHENKO

**DO YOU WANT TO BE SANTA CLAUS?**

Statistics show that compacts are the most popular Christmas gifts for girls. But don't be trite and buy any old kind. Be original and buy a

**Ukrainian Compact imported from France.**

Your sister, your mother, your aunts, your girl-friend will smother you with gratitude if you give them one of these lovely compacts. Or if you collect Ukrainianna, add this compact to your collection.

The design is a beautifully engraved Trident incorporating the insignias of various parts of Ukraine in blue and gold against either a white, black or tortoise shell background. If you wish we will wrap each compact in special Christmas Gift Wrapping and attach a card so all you will have to do is present your gift. Or we can mail it directly to any address you wish with a card stating it is a gift from you. In placing your order state whether you wish to have a white, black or tortoise shell compact. Send your order in now and avoid the Christmas Rush.

THE SPECIAL REDUCED PRICE FOR THE CHRISTMAS SALE ONLY IS **\$1.50**

"SVOBODA," 83 GRAND ST., JERSEY CITY, N. J.

LISTEN to the Ukrainian Youth Radio Program sponsored by Surma Book & Music Co., 325 E. 14th St., New York City 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. This week — Bill Panzen & Sports.

Michael Herman, Announcer.

ATTENTION CONNECTICUT IT'S TOWN HALL TONITE! on Sunday, December 8, 1940 Year Every one is preparing to be at the Terryville Town Hall, Main Street, at 2 o'clock to attend the U.Y.O.C. Semi-Annual Meeting Following the business session... Refreshments will be served (free). Charlie Chaplin and Our Gang on the Screen. Gala Community Sing. It's all free so we'll be looking for you. All Bowling Games of the U.Y.O.C. will be postponed. — Sports Directors.