

# THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

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

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## DETROIT SITE OF NEXT UYL-NA CONGRESS

Detroit will be the site of the ninth annual congress of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, it was learned recently.

The decision in favor of Detroit was reached after the UYL-NA executive board has considered several other cities available for the forthcoming congress.

Joseph Lesawyer, treasurer of the league, headed the committee that investigated the various possible sites for the congress.

Detroit was finally chosen primarily to enable a greater number of Mid-Western clubs to attend the congress than were represented at the congresses during the past two years.

## YOUNG NEW YORKER OPENS LAW OFFICE IN UTICA

William Andrushin, formerly of New York City, recently admitted to the bar and well known in young Ukrainian-American circles in the metropolitan area, began his law practice last Monday by opening his office in Utica, New York. It is located at the First National Bank Building.

The young lawyer received his B.S.S. degree in the City College of New York in 1936, and his L.

## DIOCESE TO GIVE TOWN HALL CONCERT IN HONOR OF SHEPTYTSKY

A concert in honor of Metropolitan Andrey Sheptytsky, on the occasion of his 75th birthday, will be presented in New York City's famous Town Hall, Sunday evening, December 29th, under the auspices of the Ukrainian Catholic Diocese.

A mass chorus of three hundred singers led by Prof. Alexander Koshetz, Maria Sokil, soprano, Antin Rudnitsky, pianist, and Roman Prydatkevich, violinist, will be the stellar attractions of the musical program. Dr. Luke Myshuha will head several speakers who will dwell upon the life and services to the Ukrainian people of the venerable Metropolitan who is reported to be under Soviet surveillance somewhere in Lwiv, Western Ukraine.

L.B. at Brooklyn Law School in 1938. He has been president, until his present change of address, of the Friendly Circle, Branch 435 of the Ukrainian National Association, also of the Ukrainian University Society; vice-president of the Ukrainian Professional Association of the New York Area; and business manager of the "Trend," UYL-NA publication.

## ORDER YOUR CHORAL RECORDS NOW

The beauty of Ukrainian songs and the excellence of Ukrainian choral work are universally acknowledged, as witness the press reports that appeared on these pages once, dealing with the triumphal tour in the early 1920's of the famous Ukrainian National Chorus under Professor Alexander Koshetz through various European countries, United States, Mexico, and South America.

The musical heights which that chorus and the songs it sang attained then, is today nothing but an inspiring memory. The few recordings the chorus made do little justice to it, for the technique of recording was poor then.

And so it is indeed a pleasure to learn that action has already been started to record some of the finest of Ukrainian songs by a specially picked chorus, trained and directed by Prof. Koshetz.

The initiative in the matter has been taken by the Ukrainian Congress Committee, created at the Ukrainian-American Congress at Washington last May and composed of representatives of the four fraternal orders, of which the Ukrainian National Association is the leading one. It has created a Ukrainian Recording Committee, charged with the task of making these recordings.

Ten such recordings, twenty songs in all, are listed for the first edition. If they find a ready sale, further editions will be made and issued, consisting of not only vocal but instrumental music as well, and performed by other Ukrainian artists. The entire plan, however, depends upon the success of the initial venture: ten records by a chorus directed by Prof. Koshetz.

Because there are no available funds to finance these initial recordings, the committee in charge has decided to raise them (1) by obtaining advance-orders for the records (\$10 for 10 records—20 songs), and (2) soliciting voluntary contributions to help defray the costs involved. In other words, the whole venture is cooperative in nature, its success hinging upon the support it receives from the Ukrainian-American people.

Every young Ukrainian-American who is fond of Ukrainian choral music—and who isn't!—has here an unprecedented opportunity of enjoying it at will, and also of popularizing it among his non-Ukrainian friends. All that he has to do is to order his set of these ten records now, or make a voluntary contribution, or both.

If sufficient money is raised in this manner, the recordings will be made, distributed among those who ordered them and sold among the rest. If not, then no recordings will be made, and all money advanced for them will be refunded.

There are thousands and thousands of young Americans who sing in Ukrainian choruses. They have proven their devotion by belonging to these choruses for many years, by attending rehearsals regularly, often at considerable cost to themselves. Here is a most unusual chance for them to be of more service to Ukrainian music, by subscribing to the first edition of recordings of Ukrainian choral songs. But that must be done immediately.

Send in your advance orders or contributions to Stephen Korpan, Treasurer of Ukrainian Congress Committee, 524 Olive Street, Scranton, Pa.

## 1940 "Ukrainian All-American Football Team"

Ukrainians born in Pennsylvania and players attending Pennsylvania schools dominate placements in the Sixth Annual selection of a "Ukrainian All-American College Football Team."

Led by Duquesne University which contributes three of its stars, we have an All-Pennsylvania first-team backfield with Keystoners also monopolizing positions on the second-team choice.

Of this 1940 cast, only Mizen, Kniaz, Muha and Kuzman, whom we name captain of our team, are 'repeaters' from last year's squad, who, with Yurcheshen, will be lost through graduation. But from the ranks of the second-team line-up will be available a large crop of contenders for the vacant posts, with Zeravica, Pritko, Plaskonos, Zuback and Feduniak among the leaders.

### An Ace Backfield

Examining the first-team combination, we find a quartette of triple-threat backs, each of whom can run, pass and punt the pigskin with finesse. Muha and Su-

chena completed their third year of varsity play while Gonda and Petchel did much to give Duquesne a good season's record.

### A Strong Line

The forward wall—big, rugged, fast, alert and seasoned, does justice to the versatile backs. Mizen, of mighty Washington, was America's leading point-after-touchdown kicker, having booted 27 without a miss! Kuzman, a three-year man at Fordham, got plenty of publicity for his gridiron deeds while Kniaz, the other tackle, saw frequent action on a good Penn State team. Strohman did his share for Duquesne at guard as did Turek for Illinois who will captain his team in 1941. At the pivot post we have Chernansky of Moravian, one of the very good little teams and the right wing post Yurcheshen, whom Lehigh players conceded to be the best end to oppose them all year. All of the above is ample proof that Ukrainian Americans are still playing dominant parts on the gridiron. The line-ups follows:

### FIRST TEAM CHOICE

Position	Name of Player	School	Class	Home Town
Left End	John Mizen	Washington U.	Sr.	Proviso, Ill.
Left Tackle	John Kuzman (Capt.)	Fordham	Sr.	Coaldale, Pa.
Left Guard	Gerge Strohman	Duquesne	Jr.	Denbo, Pa.
Center	John Chernansky	Moravian Col.	Jr.	Northampton, Pa.
Right Guard	Joseph Turek	Illinois	Jr.	Chicago, Ill.
Right Tackle	Walter Kniaz	Penn State	Sr.	Lynbrook, N. Y.
Right End	Mike Yurcheshen	Case College	Sr.	Cleveland, Ohio
Quarterback	John Petchel	Duquesne	Jr.	Freeland, Pa.
Left Half	Michael Suchena	F. & M. Col.	Sr.	McAdoo, Pa.
Right Half	George Muha	Carnegie Tech.	Sr.	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Fullback	George Gonda	Duquesne	Jr.	Grindstone, Pa.

### SECOND TEAM CHOICE

L. E.	Steve Pritko	Villanova	Soph.	Northampton, Pa.
L. T.	George Panawek	N. Y. U.	Soph.	Brooklyn, N. Y.
L. G.	John Zuback	Susquehanna	Soph.	Trafford, Pa.
R. G.	Ken Skoropowski	Boston U.	Sr.	Chelsea, Mass.
R. T.	Stephen Plaskonos	Albright Col.	Jr.	McAdoo, Pa.
R. E.	John Krawchak	Lehigh	Jr.	Bridgeport, Pa.
Q. B.	Mike Feduniak	Kent State U.	Jr.	Akron, Ohio
L. H.	Bill Proch (Capt.)	Manhattan Col.	Sr.	Plains, Pa.
R. H.	Andy Drugan	Niagara	Jr.	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
F. B.	Steve Zeravica	Susquehanna	Soph.	Trafford, Pa.

### HONORARY COACHES

- Bronco Nagurski (Former All-American fullback from Minnesota)
- Joe Stydahar (Chicago Bears tackle; voted best in pro ranks)
- John Michelosen (Former Captain-Quarterback of Champ. Pitt team)
- Frank Souchak (Former All-American end of Champion Pitt team)
- Mike Kabealo (Former Ohio State backfield ace for three years)
- Ted Hennals (Former quarterback of mighty Purdue)
- Steve Andrako (Former All-American center of Ohio State)

ALEXANDER YAREMKO

### UNIVERSITY SOCIETY HEARS LECTURE ON VITAMINS

The fascinating story of miracle-working vitamins was related by Miss Marie Lechycka at a lecture sponsored by the Ukrainian University Society Thursday evening, December 12th, at the International Institute, 341 East 17th Street, New York City.

The lecturer is the co-author with Clarke and Cooke of a treatise on the subject of "The Biological Assay of Riboflavin," which was recently published by the Journal of Nutrition. She received her early education in Western Ukraine, where she studied and practiced pharmacy, and upon coming to this country entered the University of Dubuque in Iowa from which she graduated with a B.A.

in chemistry. She then obtained her Master of Science degree at Columbia. At present she is engaged in nutrition research at Burroughs Willcombe and Company in New York City.

In the course of her lecture, Miss Lechycka presented a menu which will provide all the necessary vitamins. It is as follows: Breakfast—1 glass of tomato juice (less expensive) or 1 glass of orange juice, 2 slices of whole wheat bread, 1 glass of milk; Lunch—cheese sandwich (preferably cream or cottage cheese), shredded carrot and cabbage salad, 1 glass of milk; Dinner—1 glass of tomato juice, meat, fish, or two eggs, 2 vegetables, fruit for desert.

# Ukrainian Situation Before The War

(1)

(Editor's Note: At the present time when so much of the true Ukrainian situation is obscured by war and Soviet Russian censorship, when enemies of Ukraine take advantage of that to spread false reports concerning it, it is well to learn what a prominent British authority on Eastern European affairs had to say before the present war broke out about Ukraine and her struggle for freedom, especially since his remarks on the subject then are very timely now.)

He is Lancelot Lawton, author and journalist. At a meeting of the Near and Middle East Association in London, presided over by Mr. Tracy Phillips, M. C., now on a lecture tour through Ukrainian-Canadian communities, Mr. Lawton delivered an address on "Ukraine: Europe's Greatest Problem." Below is a report on it, as it appeared in the spring 1939 issue of "East Europe and Contemporary Russia," a publication which had attained, in the opinion of the London "Times"—"a commendable and uncommon degree of objectivity...and its contents are unusually well-documented...of value to all serious students of Soviet Affairs." Its editor was Lancelot Lawton. Since the opening of the war no issue of it has appeared.)

WITHIN the past few months, Ukraine, a nation unknown to the West, has come into the forefront of the world's attention. Most people, I think, are prepared to say that they know little or nothing about it. For this deficiency in knowledge they need not blame themselves. There are good reasons for it. The suppressors of Ukraine took care that she be unknown; they indeed denied that she even existed. It would be difficult to imagine anything more reprehensible than this silencing of a nation which by ancient right belongs to the European family of nations. But uncontrollable events have now brought Ukraine into the international arena.

## Fate of Europe Depends On Ukraine

In spite of the widespread and forgivable ignorance which exists on the subject, the impression widely prevails that upon the solution of the Ukrainian problem will depend the fate of Europe. This impression is justified. Ukraine is from three to four times larger than, and contains a population equal to that of Great Britain. When Moscovia seized Ukraine, the conquest of the Caucasus quickly followed. From then on, the gates of the Near East were open to Russia, and her dream of the conquest of Constantinople ceased to be fantastic. From then on, also, unless they sought expansion overseas, the nations of Europe were doomed to remain cooped up in the peninsula at the tip of the vast continent that stretches from the North Sea to the Pacific. The Treaty of Versailles confirmed this territorial arrangement. As a consequence, the Moscovia of today, which goes by the name of the Soviet Union, rules over [numerous] nationalities, occupying a territory of nearly nine million square miles, while the other nations of Europe occupy but one and a half million square miles.

Of the nations subject to the Soviet Union, Ukraine is the largest and most important. Lying between two great mountain systems, the Caucasus and the Carpathians, in the East she touches the threshold of Asia, in the West thrusts into Central Europe and in the South has access to the Mediterranean, from her coast on the Black Sea. Before the War, she was divided between two countries, Russia and Austria-Hungary, and after the War, was split up among four: Russia, Poland, Rumania, and Czechoslovakia.

If we bear in mind the unique geographical situation of Ukraine, we may well believe that at this time, when so many nations are resolved not merely to cling to their possessions, but to extend them, any serious attempt on the part of Ukraine to overthrow her conquerors and unite her four dismembered regions into an united independent Ukraine, must create consternation.

## In What Manner

Should such an attempt succeed, a nation would appear in eastern Europe second only in size and population to Russia. So great an event would most likely be accompanied by, or cause, remarkable changes elsewhere. It would influence, if not determine, the fate of Bolshevism and the Soviet Union, as well as, perhaps, that of Germany and National Socialism. It would determine, too, the future of Poland, Rumania and neighbouring lands, and would create new and formidable problems for the British Empire.

What are the prospects of Ukraine's success? Before attempting to answer this question, I would like to say that I am not a friend of Ukraine. It is solely as a student of East Europe that I interest myself in her struggle.

Most Russians always had, and still have, a very primitive way of dealing with Ukraine; I speak of old-regime Russians, not of Soviet Russians. "There is not, and there never was, such a thing as a Ukrainian nation," they blandly declare. Such an assertion was actually made in an official pronouncement of the Minister of Interior in 1863, and has since been frequently reiterated. The territory which is called Ukraine, it is said, is simply the south of Russia. Many Poles also denied the existence of a Ukrainian nation. They said that Ukraine was merely a part of Poland. In these rival pretences have lain the sources of Ukraine's tragical existence.

When there is so much to be said about contemporary events, I must not dwell for long upon the remote past. But as it is still asserted by Russians and to some, though to a lesser extent, by Poles that Ukrainian nationalism has no deep roots, a brief allusion to history is necessary for an understanding of modern events.

## Three Periods of Ukrainian Independence

It can be established that during three separate periods an independent Ukrainian nation existed. The first of these periods was from the ninth to the thirteenth century. During these 300 years or more, on the territory now known as Ukraine, there was a powerful and cultured nation, one of the foremost in Europe. The nation known as Rus was the first Ukraine, and its capital was Kiev. Although its connections with the North were slender, Russians say that it was identical with Russia, a nation that actually came into existence some centuries later. Consequently, they have appropriated its history, its people, its heroes, its saints, its culture, and indeed its whole estate. Yet their own noted historian, Kluchevsky, recognised that the populations of the two regions constituted separate ethnographical entities, and that the physical characteristics of these two regions were markedly different.

The second period of Ukrainian independence was the Cossack period. When Ukraine, ravaged by Tartar hordes and attacked from the north, lay helpless, Lithuania and Poland encroached upon her territories; and in the sixteenth century, when the union between these two coun-

tries was cemented, she came almost wholly under Polish domination. It is interesting to recall that at this time the Lithuanians and Poles shared a common fear of Moscow and Germany. It seemed then as if Ukraine as a nation was about to disappear. In order to survive, the Ukrainian upper classes were forced to submit to Polonisation, and the Ukrainian peasants were enslaved by the Polish nobility and the Jews.

A remarkable development now occurred. The Cossacks, who under the name of brodniks, had existed in ancient Ukraine, came together and founded their famous State on the islands below the great cataracts of the Dniepr. The system of government in this State might perhaps be described as a democratic despotism. Each year the Cossacks assembled and elected by vote a ruler, called the Hetman, who had powers of life and death over his constituents. But always at the end of his term of office he was held accountable for his conduct, and if he had seriously misbehaved himself was liable to be impaled or beheaded.

The Cossack State was in reality the continuation, in an original form, of the independent Ukrainian nation. It is true that it acknowledged the Polish kings and sometimes served them, but it knew no law but its own, and no power on earth dared to attempt to dislodge it from its island stronghold. Whenever they felt so inclined, the Cossacks went to war with Tartars, Turks, and even Poles. No wonder a Polish king, Stephen Batory, said of them: "One day an independent nation will spring from this scum."

As capable on sea as they were on land, the Cossacks frequently got as far as Anatolia, and returned laden with booty. Strong in them was the spirit of revolt which lives in Ukraine today. Beauplan, the French engineer to the Polish king, who at this time spent seventeen years in Ukraine, wrote of them: "Without liberty they do not desire to live, and for this reason it is, they are subject to revolts and rebel against the law of the country when they see themselves crushed, so that they are scarce seven or eight years without mutinying against them." Other authorities speak of them in a similar strain. All agree that they would stop at nothing to get their own way, that they preferred death to slavery.

## Ukrainian Problem Biological and Racial

Frequently the Cossacks were reinforced by Ukrainian peasants running away from the service of Polish landlords, and by men of all nations who loved fighting and freedom. It was from this martial and spirited material that the core of the Ukrainian nation was bred. The Ukrainian problem is therefore biological and racial, and no measures which fail to take account of the fact can possibly provide a solution. The Cossacks always took the side of the Ukrainian peasants. Impartial scholars agree that between the Polish landlords and the Jews, who were their agents, and not infrequently their masters, the peasants were ground into misery and destitution. With commendable objectivity, Jewish historians say that the Jews were then all powerful. They managed estates. They monopolised the cities. They controlled not only the taxes, but also the revenues of the Orthodox Church; the fees for christenings and funerals were paid to them, and frequently as magistrates they administered justice. A Jew who lived in these times, one Moses Hanover, after mentioning that the Jews were frequently deprived of their hoards of gold and silver by the Cossacks, remarked that they merely suffered for their sins.

(To be continued)

## LET'S GO, NEW YORK!

It is high time that U.N.A. organization work among young people and by young people in New York and its environs took on a more positive and dynamic aspect. While other large cities in the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan and Illinois show an impressive record of achievement in the matter of new members organized and new branches chartered, the greatest city in the world sets an unenviable example. True enough, about five or six new youth branches have been established within the last two years, but that is hardly enough to sit back and gloat over.

What is the impediment that seems to have stalemated a movement which had promise of drawing within the sphere of the largest Ukrainian fraternal organization in this country the unorganized and greatly scattered youth population in New York? Among others, one of the reasons seems to be the lack of cooperation among existing youth branches. A useful lesson in cooperative action may be drawn from the experiences of the older lodges. With few exceptions, in every large city of the United States will be found a cen-

tral committee with representatives from all of the branches in that city. In this way a greater unity of action is achieved than is possible through the efforts of individual assemblies.

It is not being suggested, however, that the young folk run off into a corner by themselves and set up a body entirely independent of the already existing central committee. The need is not for separation but for cooperation. Yet a junior committee could be formed as a subcommittee whose purpose would be to deal with problems and plans pertaining to young generation activities. We can take example from the various Ukrainian leagues of young people, whose adherents discuss and decide problems of particular interest to the young generation, yet who also take active part in older generation organized activity.

Sports have the greatest appeal among young people. Social functions likewise draw great interest. A junior central committee, as suggested, composed of officers of 10 or 15 branches in and around New York, could set machinery in motion to create a metropolitan division of a U.N.A. athletic league. If

the movement were to be picked up by youth branches in other cities, additional divisions could be organized, and a truly nation-wide U.N.A. sports-program would become a reality.

Upon the formation of a greater U.N.A. athletic league, tournaments in the various sports could be initiated and organized. The effect would be of immeasurable value to the individual youth branches. Many prospective members not particularly actuated by patriotic motives, or not caring to buy insurance protection, may be attracted by the sports aspect. It has been the experience of the writer that not a few members joined his lodge merely because they like bowling and softball and aspired to get on a team. The wisdom and importance of the move at the last U.N.A. convention to set aside a fund for sport activity among young members cannot be overestimated. But we've got to make a move to get out of the bush leagues.

But to get back to our problem in New York again. Is there any reason why there cannot be at least ten active youth branches in New York City alone, participating in a cooperative sports program? Competition among the older branches did much toward the steady growth of our Association.

Yet according to rumors bruited hereabouts, some of the older local leaders feel that younger branches are interfering with their interests, and due to the weak organization of the young folk, so they say, they will be eventually absorbed by the larger and longer established lodges. If there be any truth to such rumors, then the very people who have taken upon themselves the task of building up our 45-year-old organization are either intentionally or thoughtlessly pursuing a contradictory course. Faith in an organization and its leaders is the foundation stone upon which a great structure is built.

Give youth a goal to strive for, a program leading to useful accomplishment, a promise of reasonable success, and then watch the forces of initiative and resourcefulness begin to set the wheels of progress in motion. Add a little spirit of competition for lubrication, and the resulting momentum will be the dynamic force needed to attract those thousands of young people who are floundering from one organization to another, those who cannot seem to find one to hang on to, and those who just don't care if they do or don't.

Stephen Kurlak, Secretary  
Friendly Circle, Br. 435.

# ... And Goodwill To Men

IT had been snowing most of the day but towards evening it had turned to a freezing rain. Cars crawled along the slippery streets to an accompaniment of clanking skid chains and a steady tooting of horns that told of traffic jams at every intersection.

The few pedestrians hurried through the cold, raw night with bowed heads and turned-up collars, hugging the buildings to escape the chilling rain and the showers of muddy slush thrown up by the wheels of passing cars.

But it was warm inside the mission—warm and dry—and the twenty or more benches in the low ceilinged, dirt-encrusted room held a motley collection of human wreckage that gave off an overpowering odor of stale sweat, unwashed bodies, wet feet and steaming clothing.

At the far end of the dimly lit room was a small stage decorated with faded, ragged banners that proclaimed in huge, red letters: "God is Love" and "Jesus Saves." A battered table and a wheezy organ stood dejectedly on the stage.

Resting one hand on the table and waving the other aimlessly and futilely, a weary looking young man was preaching a long, pointless sermon in a monotonous, nasal voice that was interrupted from time to time by a dutiful and half-hearted "Hallelujah" or "Praise the Lord" from a washed out, bitter-looking woman seated at the ancient organ.

The five men sitting on the first bench had long ago lost what little interest they had ever had in the weary looking young man's sermon and, having slumped into more comfortable positions, looked ready to fall asleep. From their tired, vacant faces no one could guess of the thoughts that gnawed like maggots in their brains.

The youngest of the five occupants of the first bench, an unkempt, starved looking youth, sat next to the wall, staring fixedly at the floor, while his thoughts raced around and around like squirrels in a cage.

"Christmas Eve—a thousand miles from home—what a place to spend Christmas in!—Holy Mackerel, but this place is crummy!—and does it stink!—bet the beds in the basement have bugs as big as cockroaches—most likely lice, too—this is going to me one swell Christmas—wonder how things are back home—home!—that was a laugh, I've got no home now outside of places like this—but I had a home once—only last spring—wonder what they are doing now back home—bet they've got a Christmas tree—the house full of company—presents—the table full of good eats, bet they haven't got a bowl of bean soup like I had to eat for my Christmas Eve supper—wonder if they are thinking of me—bet Mom is—most likely sis, too—but the old man—hah—bet he pats himself on the back whenever he remembers how cheaply he got rid of me—twenty bucks—twenty lousy, measly bucks—funny how he never left a penny around and all of a sudden he leaves his pocketbook with twenty bucks in it on the bureau—and just before the Junior Prom, too—as if the damned weasel didn't know how set I was going and taking Dotty—Dotty—Gee, she was a swell kid—I wonder if she ever thinks of me—anyway they can't take that away from me, I had a wonderful time on that twenty bucks that night—I paid for it when I got home that morning though—the old man was out for

blood, the filthy, rotten...—going to call the cops—going to send me to the reformatory—mom and sister crying and begging and the damned skinnies putting on outraged father act—yelling 'Get out! get out! don't ever come back while I'm alive.'—Please God, may that not be long—that rotten skunk, I hope he drops dead right where he's standing—I hope he breaks his neck or gets paralyzed before the night is over—that miserly, weasel-faced..."

Sitting on the bench next to the starved looking youth was a grizzled old tramp. Head slumped on his chest, rummy eyes half closed, his hands in the pockets of a filthy rag of a coat, his thoughts running thus:

"Just my damned luck to get caught in a starvation burg like this—Christmas eve, too—I could have made the next town easy if it hadn't been for this blasted snow—the pickings are swell over there—at least they were the last time I stemmed that burg—and the 'Sally' over there has soft flops and hands out as swell feed on Christmas—not the soup or stew we'll get in this joint—this damned burg—that's the trouble with these division points—a freight pulls in and a bunch of 'boes drop off and go to work on the stems and around the back doors—they bum a town dry in an hour—no soft touches here—no matter what story you tell, they've heard it before—things are certainly getting tough—a few years back a 'bo had a chance—but there's so many bums on the road nowadays that the competition is something fierce—and mostly young punks, too—like this skinny kid sitting next to me—they can come up to a backdoor and get a big handout or even a sitdown where an old bum like me will get a dog turned loose on him—and the railroad dicks and town bulls lay for guys like me where they look the other way when one of these young punks comes along—wished had the nerve to knock over one of these country stores around here—I guess I haven't forgotten how to blow a safe—but it's bad business fooling around with these general stores—most of them have a post office and that makes it a federal rap—look at what happened to Slim—six to ten years in Leavenworth—but at that he's better off than I am—a place to sleep—and the eats are pretty damned good in federal pens they tell me—I don't know—maybe I'll give it a try in a couple of days."

Sitting beside the old tramp was a ragged young negro staring fixedly and unseeingly at one of the banners of the stage. Now and then the turmoil of his thoughts was betrayed by a scowl or a curl of the lips in an ironic smile.

"Christmas eve—white man's Christmas—it's only through the special indulgence of his highness, the white man, that we poor niggers are allowed to take part in the celebration in honor of the birth of a white savior—white man's Christmas and white man's world—Jesus Christ was a white man and he was lucky because if he had been black he would have been crucified long before his time—white man's Christmas and white man's world is right—'You dirty nigger, you black so and so—don't they think we have any feelings?—is it our fault that we are black and they are white?—did our ancestors ask to leave their homes and come over here to work in the white man's fields?—mil-

lions of us living in squalor and poverty—ordered around and bowed aside by everybody because we are black and they are white—slavery was abolished and equality was written into the Constitution but you can't prove it by us colored people—and to think that I starved and sweated to go to college—not a white man's college—oh, no—it was a nigger college—still it was college—education, that was the thing—then I could meet the white man on equal footing—that's how much I knew about it—but I know now—education and brains do not mean a thing if you are black—if Einstein were a nigger he'd either be picking cotton or sleeping in flop-house and mission like I'm doing—all that my education did was to embitter me even more—to show me even more clearly that a negro has no place in this white man's world—I was born a nigger and no matter what I do or know I'll always be a nigger—and in this white man's world a nigger and an ape rate about the same—damn them—damn them all—sometimes I think that a knife or a razor is still the best equalizer—one of these days I'm going to get pushed a little too far and then..."

With his head buried in his hands, dressed in what were once good clothes, the middle aged man sitting beside the negro was lost in his own thoughts.

Christmas eve—what a different Christmas eve from last year's fun, laughter, friends, money, a successful practice—and a kind and loving wife—no, mustn't forget the kind and loving wife—now—a bum—just a dirty, filthy bum—what the devil brought me back to this town?—fond memories?—it would be better if I forgot this town and all it ever stood for—it would be my luck to be recognized by one of my old friends or patients—would the news get around!—'Guess whom I saw today. Doctor Whoosis, I forget his name. You know the guy that murdered that other guy last summer. Yeah, yeah, that's the guy. Boy, did he look down and out! Serves him right. Wonder how his poor wife is.'—my poor wife—yeah, my poor, poor wife—when a man loses his faith in mankind all his ideals crumble—and without ideals a man is but an animal—or a bum—kind Mary, loving Mary, generous Mary, understanding Mary—U-r-r-h!—I should have shot her too when I caught them that night—how trite but how true that a husband is the last to learn of his wife's infidelity—for months everyone in town knew that she was running around with Bill—good old Bill, College chum—friend of the family, a four square guy if there ever was one—the dirty, rotten little snake—well, he's dead now—I'm only sorry that I didn't kill her too—but my red rage passed as soon as I saw him screaming on the floor with a bullet in his abdomen—and to think how public sympathy was all for me while I was awaiting trial—I was the hero of the hour—unwritten law—sanctity of the home—it was a foregone conclusion that I would be acquitted—in fact, the prosecutor almost apologized to me in his summation—but didn't things change when I was acquitted—'Murderer'—'Killer'—'His money and position are all that kept him from the chair.'—'If you or I did anything like that you can bet your life we'd fry for it.'—I lost all my patients—they didn't want to be treated by a murderer—besides what was there to keep working for?—There were no children—as

## U. N. A. BASKETBALL DIRECTORS APPOINTED

District Athletic Directors have been appointed as follows: Metropolitan District—Dietric Slobogin, 2154 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Pennsylvania District—John Wysocki, Centralia, Pa.; Ohio District—Nicholas Bobeczko, 1432 E. 174th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

## FORM GIRLS BOWLING LEAGUE IN WILKES-BARRE

The 3 girls' U.N.A. bowling teams in Wilkes-Barre formed a league of their own and elected the following officers: Anne Herman, president; Stella Ivaniw, secretary; Julia Konick, treasurer; Margaret Melnyk, publicity secretary; Mary Melnyk, general manager.

The girls are anxious to receive other teams, girls or boys, or travel for games away regardless of the distance. Just communicate with the manager: Mary Melnyk, 67 St. Mary's St., Plains, Pa., or phone Wilkes-Barre 2-2052.

## AMBRIDGE WANTS GAMES

The Ambridge U.N.A. Basketball Team is looking for games away from home. Ukrainian teams within 200-mile radius preferred. Communicate with the manager: Paul Cybuck, 831-11th St., Ambridge, Pa.

for Mary—well, I wish that I had shot her too!"

The last occupant of the bench, a pasty faced, shifty-eyed, little man was alternately gnawing his finger nails, then drumming on his teeth with his knuckles. His thoughts were these:

"Christmas eve—and I'm still on the lam—I thought things would cool off after a couple of months but they are still after me—kidnapping is a tough racket since the 'feds' mixed into it—here I am living in missions and flop-houses and I've got fifty grand salted away—but the dough is so hot that I won't be able to touch it for another year or so—they've got my old stamping grounds spotted so well that I can't get in touch with any of my side-kicks to make a connection for a couple of 'Cs'—Christmas eve and me listening to a 'Holy Joe' in a jerk-town mission—what a laugh!—what a Christmas party I'll throw when things cool off—I'll make up for this year and then some—well, I've got to get a hold of some money in a hurry—I can't go on like this—good thing that I 'cased' that little candy store on the corner this afternoon—they tell me that the old Frenchman who runs it hasn't any use for banks so he must have quite a roll hidden away in that room behind the store where he lives—guess I'll pay him a little visit sometime tonight—wonder where he keeps the dough—well, it doesn't matter much—I've got ways of making people talk..."

The weary looking young man on the stage finally droned to a stop and, picking up a hymn book from the table, proclaimed in the same monotonous voice: "Brothers, this is the eve of the birth of the Prince of Peace. Therefore, it is fitting that we close our services with that glorious hymn, 'Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men.' Number thirty-six in the hymn books. 'Peace on Earth, Goodwill to Men.' Everybody rise and sing."

There was a scuffling of feet and a banging of benches as everyone struggled to his feet. The washed out, bitter-looking woman at the organ struck a few wheezy chords and the assemblage half-heartedly and discordantly swung into the opening bars of the song.

From where I stood I could see the ironic smiles on the faces of the five men in the front row.

M. M.

## AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

### FRAGMENTS FROM THE PHOENICIAN

#### OYSTERS 'R' IN SEASON

An oyster met an oyster  
And they were oysters two;  
Two oysters met two oysters  
And they were oysters, too;  
Four oysters met four pints of milk  
And they were oyster stew.

#### WINTER WONDERLAND

The naked hills lie wanton to the breeze,  
On every side the country is unfrocked;  
Bare are the shivering limbs of shameless trees—  
What wonder is it that the corn is shocked?  
(Columnist's note: But not the modern woman.)

#### XMAS TRAGEDY

Beneath the spreading mistletoe  
The homely maiden stands,  
And stands, and stands, and stands,  
and stands,  
And stands, and stands, and stands,  
and stands.

\* \* \*

#### NOT IN WEBSTER'S

**DEBT:** 1. A rope to your foot, cockleburrs in your hair, and a clothes-pin on your tongue. 2. The devil in disguise.

**DEVIL:** A god who has been bounced for conduct unbecoming a gentleman.

**DOLLAR:** A disk of metal or a strip of paper which has eucharistic qualities; a sacred, miraculous object, contact with which is looked upon as curative and prophylactic. (Lexicographer's note: These definitions of a dollar may or may not be correct. It has been so long since I had a dollar that I wouldn't know.)

\* \* \*

#### PROF. DUMBKOPF'S QUESTION BOX

Dear Professor: I am heart-broken. My fiancée has broken off our engagement. How can I win her back? (signed) Heart-broken.

Dear Heart-broken: Never run after a trolley car or a woman—there will be another one along in a few minutes. After midnight you may have to wait a little longer because they don't come by as often but they are so much faster.

Dear Professor: I note that a certain columnist signs himself "Bromo Seltzer." I always thought that Bromo Seltzer was a headache remedy. What is the connection? (signed) Puzzled.

Dear Puzzled: The connection is simple and logical. As you said, Bromo Seltzer is a headache remedy. A headache remedy is a drug. A drug is a dope. The literary (?) Bromo Seltzer is a dope.

#### THE PASSING SCENE

... Beware of Greeks bearing arms.

... When he declared war on France and England, Mussolini told Egypt and Greece that they had nothing to fear from him. Seems like the old boy had something there.

... We did our Christmas shopping early this year, thus giving Dad a chance to play with the toys before passing them on to the kids.

... The only trouble with Christmas is that Santa Claus joins the ranks of the unemployed too soon after the 25th.

... This is the season of peace on earth and goodwill to all men so if you can't say anything nice about a person don't say anything at all. But that shouldn't cramp our style too much since it is still an open question as to whether Bromo is a person or whether he crawled out of the woodwork.

... Note to a certain obstreperous young columnist: Pipe down, Junior, or I'll hide your Joe Miller Joke Book and you'll be back on the W.P.A. digging ditches.

ETAOIN SHRDLU

## U.N.A. BOWLING MANAGERS LISTED

The following list of names and addresses of managers is published in order to enable the various teams contact one another and arrange for a match. The managers of the eight Chicago teams are not listed because the teams are in the U.N.A. Bowling League. All communications with Chicago should be addressed to Mr. Joseph Woje, 2237 W. Iowa St., Chicago, Illinois.

The managers of the girls' teams are as follows: Miriam Kurlak, 60-28 83rd Place, Elmhurst, L.I., N.Y.; Kathryn Kiceniuk, 515 Burnham Rd., Elizabeth, N. J.; Kathryn Huniak, 423 Mt. Read Blvd., Rochester, N. Y.; Mary Melnyk, 67 St. Mary's St., Plains, Pa.; Julia Konick, 742 N. Washington St., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Mildred Oleniak, 530 N. Penna. Ave., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Mike Kluse, 636 Freeland Ave., Calumet City, Ill.; Genevieve Zepko, 887 Boulevard St., Akron, Ohio.

The managers of the men's teams are as follows: Stephen Kurlak, 60-28 83rd Place, Elmhurst, L.I., N.Y.; Emile Husar, 41-43 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.; John W. Kosbin, 25-24 41st St., Astoria, L. I., N. Y.;

John Sefchek, 715 State St., Perth Amboy, N. J.; John Klucker, R. D. No. 1, Millville, N. J.; George Slobogin, 2154 N. 7th St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Anthony Shumeyko, 1972 Ostwood Ter., Union, N. J.; Wasil Plaskonos, 242 S. Tamaqua St., McAdoo, Pa.; Mike Kuba Jr., 1620 New Port Ave., Northampton, Pa.; John Kyzynko, 3 Beme Pl., Rochester, N. Y.; Metro Zatchey, 1798 Duss Ave., Ambridge, Pa.; Sam Shumyla, 2528 E. 31st St., Lorain, Ohio.; Pete Bobak, 313 Beech St., Rossford, Ohio.; John Woznik, 4268 Western Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Michael Danylyshyn, 12 Kelly St., Rochester, N. Y.

#### PHILLY WINS AGAIN

George Slobogin reports that the Philadelphia Ukrainian National Association Youth Club's basketball team defeated the Philadelphia Beavers, 18 to 15, in a game played at the Friends' Guild on Dec. 11th. Nicholas Hrynko was scorer for the Ukrainians with 10 points to his credit. This was the team's 2nd consecutive win.

## • Youth and U. N. A. •

#### The Get Acquainted Club

Young members of the Ukrainian National Association who would like to make the acquaintance of other members are urged to make use of our Get Acquainted Club. Simply write a letter giving some information about yourself, and state your U.N.A. branch number. Your letter will appear here and interested readers will write to you. In order to restrict this service to U.N.A. members, however, your address will not be published but will be given to readers who write for it.

So far two non-U.N.A. members submitted their letters for publication. Naturally we could not publish these letters. We ask our readers to remember that this club is only for the benefit of U.N.A. members.

That the Get Acquainted Club brings results was proven recently by a letter sent to us by Miss Anne Mudrowsky of Irvington, N. J., member number 12. This unsolicited testimonial reads as follows: "I am a member of the Get Acquainted Club and received letters from other members. As a member of the U.N.A. I would like to tell all other U.N.A. members that if they like and want to have good friends, they should write to the Get Acquainted Club and get acquainted with the members." That is the sort of letter we had hoped to receive... now we hope that our readers will follow Anne's suggestion.

We have already published the letters of 17 new club members, and this week we're featuring letters number 18 and 19.

Member number 18 is Theodore Mutro of Chester, Pa., a member of U.N.A. Branch 352. Theodore, or "Skipper," as he is known by his closer friends, says that he is going on 20, has brown hair, hazel eyes, is 6 feet tall and weighs 154 pounds. Skipper enjoys any good sport, and would like to hear from persons with a traveling mind. He would like to hear from Pennsylvanians but will answer letters from other States. Skipper wishes the club continued success.

Miss Magdallene Kostiuk of Hazleton, Pa., is member number 19. She writes that she is 5 feet 3 inches tall, has light brown hair, brown eyes, and is a member of U.N.A. Branch 85. Magdallene likes to dance, sew, and crochet. She is also fond of sports, especially baseball and basketball. Magdallene has taken lessons in Ukrainian folk dancing. She would like to hear from young people from everywhere and promises to answer all letters. Her letter ends with: "So come on, all you young people! Start writing!"

A complete list of the names and addresses of all 19 of the club members will be sent on request. All communications should be addressed to Theodore Lutwiniak, Post Office Box 88, Jersey City.

.....  
**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.**  
 .....

Michael Herman, Announcer.

## 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.

## CONNECTICUT ORGANIZATION HOLDS RALLY

Terryville, Conn.: Andrew Melnyk of New Britain was designated president of the Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut for the coming year at the rally and semi-annual meeting of the UYCC held in the Terryville town hall Sunday afternoon, December 8, 1940.

Mr. Melnyk succeeds Michael Vennett of New Haven, the former president, who resigned for personal and business reasons.

More than a hundred delegates and guests from various Ukrainian youth groups from all parts of the state were present at the rally and took part in the discussion over plans for the coming year which followed the presentation of reports by the different officers.

Among the more important decisions arrived at was the resolution to hold all future elections of UYCC officers at the semi-annual meetings held in December of each year instead of at the Memorial Day conventions as has been the custom in previous years.

Due to the press of business and personal matters and faced with the prospect of serving in office for twelve more months, three other officers besides Mr. Vennett handed in their resignations. They were Miss Vera Malanchuk of Wallingford, corresponding secretary; Miss Ann Solecki of East Hartford, financial secretary; and Miss Olga Lokot of Hartford, recording secretary. The rest of the officers agreed to continue in office for another year, 18 months in all.

The assembled delegates and guests were gratified to learn that the UYCC has made tremendous progress in all fields of endeavor and that there is a fine balance in the treasury as compared to the several hundred dollar deficit of two years ago.

Tentative plans were made for affairs and concerts for the coming year, the details and the dates being left to the discretion of the executive board.

After the business of the meeting had been concluded those present were served refreshments prepared by Miss Stephanie Salabay of Southington, Miss Pearl Sawiak of Bristol and the girls of the Terryville Ukrainian choir.

The assembly was then treated to several old-time silent comedies, including a Charlie Chaplin two-reeler of early vintage. Wasyl Gina of New Haven was mainly responsible for this part of the entertainment.

After a community sing under the direction of Mr. B. M. Hoptiak John Koty and John Seleman, all of New Britain, during which both Ukrainian and American songs were murdered indiscriminately, the participants of the rally left for their homes expressing satisfaction over the events of the afternoon.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Andrew Melnyk, New Britain, president; Miss Irene Preston, Hartford, 1st vice-president; John Paulishin, Ansonia, 2nd vice-president; Russell Korolishyn, Ansonia, treasurer; Miss Anne Bidlen, Hartford, recording secretary; Miss Pearl Sawiak, Bristol, corresponding secretary; Miss Julia Dudik, Terryville, financial secretary; John Romaniuk, Norwich, Nicholas Hanzar, South Plainfield, and Joseph Melnyk, New Britain, auditors; William Demetro, New Britain, Peter Yarosewich, Hartford, and William Korotash, Ansonia, sports directors; John Seleman, New Britain, Miss Stephanie Salabay, Southington, Myron Timchishin, New Britain, Miss Ann Hirchysia, Ansonia, Miss Katherine Sagan, Hartford, and Wasyl Gina, New Haven, public relation committee; Andrew Melnyk, New Britain, Miss Irene Preston, Hartford, Miss Vera Malanchuk, Wallingford, Mrs. Milla Adamowich, Terryville, Miss Blahitka, New Haven, and William Korotash, Ansonia, scholarship committee.