

## THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL UNION ACT OF JANUARY 22, 1919

Twenty two years ago last Wednesday, on January 22, 1919 representatives of Eastern (Greater) and Western Ukraine met in the historic St. Sophia Square in Kiev and there amidst great rejoicing proclaimed the union of these two components parts of Ukraine into one, indivisible, and independent and democratic Ukrainian National Republic.

Today these territories are again united, but not within the Ukrainian National Republic. For before the onslaughts of its powerful enemies, that young republic collapsed not long after its establishment, with Eastern Ukraine being absorbed by the Soviets and Western Ukraine mostly by Poland. In the fall of 1939 Poland was defeated by Germany and Soviet Russia moved in and occupied Western Ukraine, thereby uniting it with Eastern Ukraine. Unlike the union of twenty-two years ago, however, the recent union is really not Ukrainian but Soviet Russian in character, based on servitude and oppression. The red rulers of Moscow are as determined as their Czarist predecessors to destroy the Ukrainian nationality.

All these recent events are fresh in the minds of our readers. But the events of twenty two years ago, especially their causes, are not. Therefore it is well at this time to look them over a bit.

The primary question in this connection is: Why did the Ukrainian people fail to retain the independent and unified national state they created twenty-two years ago?

The answer to this question is complex. Still some of its salient features can be touched upon here.

In the first place, when the moment to strike for her liberties suddenly arrived, Ukraine was caught more or less unawares. As a result she was not adequately prepared. This caused her to lose valuable time in adjusting herself to the exigencies of this opportunity thrust upon her; time which could have been used most advantageously in a rapid and decisive thrust against her enemies, the Russians and the Poles.

The fault for this unpreparedness lay partly with the Ukrainians themselves and partly with conditions over which they had no control. In the former case, for instance, there was a lack among them of leaders with vision enough to foresee such an emergency, and to prepare for it properly. Then also, too much time was wasted, notably in the case of the Ukrainians under the Hapsburg monarchy, in the vain hope that in the face of their loyal support their rulers would relent and grant them at least autonomy. On the other hand, it must be noted in all fairness to Ukrainians, the heavy-handed and centuries-old oppression together with the confusion and turmoil accompanying the world-wide conflagration, made it extremely difficult for the Ukrainians to prepare properly for a war for freedom. Indeed, it is a wonder that in this respect they accomplished as much as they did.

Despite this unpreparedness, however, the fact remains that Ukraine did manage to wrest her freedom from both her former misrulers, Russia and Austria-Hungary, and by the Act of January 22, 1919 unite her ethnographic territories under the rule of a democratic Ukrainian government.

What eventually nullified this singular achievement were the overpowering odds arrayed against the young Ukrainian National Republic. From all sides Ukraine's ancient and predatory enemies converged upon her: from the north the Bolshevik hordes with their reign of terror; from the south and east the royalist or "White" Russian forces under Denikin and later Wrangel; from the west the Polish armies; and from the south-west the Rumanians.

It was against all these enemies that the Ukrainian forces—lacking food, arms, ammunition, and supplies, their ranks decimated by typhus—had to fight. Perhaps even then they might have come out victorious, had it not been for the Allies.

Alarmed by the spread of Communism, the Allies gave both the Polish and "White" forces considerable support, to be used against the Reds. Actually, however, this support was used to a great extent, especially by the Poles, against the Ukrainians fighting for their liberties. In addition, and with the same purpose in mind, the Allies established the "Cordon Sanitaire," a blockade ostensibly aimed against the Bolsheviks but in reality greatly weakening the resistance of the Ukrainians, as it kept away from them the much needed medicine, food, and supplies.

Naturally, the Allies could not for long remain unaware (if they ever were) that their policy was harming the Ukrainians. Yet they took no steps to repair it, despite their apparent espousal of Wilson's noble but much abused principle of national self-determination. Why was this so? Because, as Henry Adams Gibbons, American historian and publicist, wrote back in 1921, "an independent Ukraine... does not seem to fit in with the interests of the victors of the World War."

By such a short sighted policy then, the Allies, of whom most was expected by the downtrodden peoples of Europe, helped to destroy the Ukrainian National Republic, and with it the bulwark which would have been most effective in stopping the Red avalanche. Had they given some support to the Ukrainian struggle for freedom, independence and democracy, had they at least refrained from supporting their enemies, then perhaps today the Red Moscow would not have been the great menace that it is. Perhaps there would not have been a war now.

Such then are some of the salient features of the reason why the Ukrainian nation could not retain its newly-won freedom and union some twenty years ago. Nevertheless the Act of Ukrainian National Union of January 22, 1919 was not in vain. It left in its wake an inspiring memory of great courage and sacrifices made on the altar of Ukrainian freedom. And today, though Ukraine is now enslaved worse than ever, this inspiring memory must undoubtedly spur our kinsmen in their native land to greater endeavors and sacrifices in preparation for the time when they shall be able to strike for their liberties once more.

In these endeavors it is hoped that the mistakes of the past will be avoided, not only by the Ukrainians but also by those who are pledged to defend freedom and democracy.

## AN ANNOUNCEMENT Lectures on Ukraine at Columbia University

The Department of East European Languages of Columbia University, in conjunction with the Ukrainian National Association, announces a series of lectures on Ukrainian history, culture, and literature commencing on February 14, 1941.

Unless otherwise indicated, the lectures will be held in Room 305, Schermerhorn Hall, Columbia University, at 8 P. M. Fridays evenings. Admission will be free and all who are interested are welcome.

Professor Clarence A. Manning, Acting Executive Officer of the Department, will preside and introduce the speakers. These will be drawn from scholars in the United States who are recognized authorities on various aspects of Ukrainian culture. The lectures will be given partly in English and partly in Ukrainian.

Professor George Vernadsky of Yale University will deliver the first lecture—"The Kievan and Kozak Periods in Ukrainian History." He will dwell especially upon the role of Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytsky. It will be given Friday evening, February 14, beginning at 8 o'clock, at Schermerhorn Hall, Columbia University.

This will be the first time that there has been such an extensive attempt to outline the accomplishments of Ukraine during its long history and should have the sympathetic interest of all who are concerned in the fate of Ukraine.

The present situation in Europe with the union of the totalitarian powers of the right and left in an effort to crush democracy must cause serious thought to all those who are interested in the triumph of freedom and of human rights and must lead to a reevaluation of many of the situations and problems which were left undecided after the First World War. Among these the problem of Ukraine takes first place and it cannot be overlooked in all plans for creating a better world order in which justice and peace can be established in any form of a European federation. For these reasons it seems highly appropriate that at the present time the Department of East European Languages of Columbia University should give this opportunity to the population of New York and the metropolitan area to consider various cultural aspects of the problem and we only hope that there will be a large attendance of those interested.

CLARENCE A. MANNING

### PAVLICHENKO RECEIVES PH. D.

Dr. T. K. Pavlichenko, Canadian-Ukrainian and a member of the faculty of the University of Saskatchewan, received early this month a Doctor of Philosophy degree at the University of Nebraska, where he majored in agronomy, according to a report appearing in the "Nowy Shliakh" (New Pathway) of Saskatoon.

Dr. Pavlichenko attended the Ukrainian University at Kamenetz-Podilsky in Ukraine. Upon the fall of the Ukrainian republic, he continued his university studies at Prague, where in 1925 he received his B. S. and in 1927 the degree of an agronomist. He then emigrated to Canada and after several years of farm work entered the University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon, where in 1930 he received a B. A. degree and in 1932 an M. Sc. In 1938 he was appointed to the university's faculty. He is the author of a number of works on agronomical subjects, which are highly regarded in that field.

Besides his scholarly attainments, Dr. Pavlichenko made his mark in Canadian-Ukrainian activities, occupying various responsible posts.

### GILLIS STRESSES LACK OF AMERICAN AID TO UKRAINIANS

The fact that America did not go to the aid of the Ukrainians when they were being starved to death by the Soviet regime, was stressed by James M. Gillis of New York City, editor of the Catholic World, during the course of his address Monday evening, January 13th, in Buffalo, New York at the Knights of Columbus Auditorium.

"There are some who tell us this is no ordinary war, that it is being fought for justice and for mercy, for mankind, for afflicted peoples," Mr. Gillis declared. "But a nation cannot be a knight errant unless all the people say that we should seek out injustice all over the world and punish the evildoer. But would you have a job on your hands!"

"Did we rise en masse to save Finland? Did we go to save Poland? I bled for Poland as I do for Ireland. If ever two countries suffered, they did. I feel sorry for the Chinese. Did we go to the aid of Manchukuo when the Japanese persecuted them? The finest people in Russia are the Ukrainians. When 2,000,000 were starved by the Russians, did we go to their aid?"

# Kozak Wars in English Press

(1)

It is not generally realized among our readers that the fame of the Ukrainian Kozaks as valiant warriors and defenders of Ukrainian liberties was widespread not only throughout Eastern and Central Europe but throughout Western Europe as well, including England.

It is possible, for instance, to trace in the English press of that day the course of the wars Bohdan Khmelnitsky, the great Kozak leader, conducted from 1648 to 1654 against Poland, which eventually resulted in freedom for Ukraine and the establishment of a Ukrainian Kozak national state.

We read, for example, in the "Mercurius Politicus" of July 3rd-10th, 1651:

"From Stetin in Pomerania, 8th June.

"They write that the Cossacks have met some part of the Polish Forces coming from Lublin and Quarinkow, that were marching to the King's Army, whom they engaged and routed: But on the other side, "Prince Ratzwill, from Lattaw, is false into the Cossacks Country, called Ukraina and hath taken the chief city thereof, called Kiev: But thereof is no certainty."

For December 11th-18th, 1651:

"Stetin the 4th of December.

"The Peace between the Polands and the Cossacks we have confirmed, and the Cossacks are to restore all the places they have taken; the revolted countrymen to give themselves under their Lords obedience again; and the Cossacks are to send their agents to his Majesty at the general meeting to give thanks for the received mercy of him. All the nobility and citizens of the Polands, that had kept correspondence with the Cossacks shall be pardoned, and their goods be restituted to them again; and for great joy hereof, they made great show in the Armies and chief Towns, by shooting of their cannon, etc."

For March 16th-23rd, 1654, same periodical:

"From Dantziek, March 7th, S. N.

"The news out of Poland is, that the Cossacks have agreed with the Muscovites, and to secure him their fidelity, are to deliver him three Earldoms, if it be not a report raised by the Court to further the agreement with the Cossacks, as to procure more large contributions, which a little time will show."

These are but a few extracts chosen from among many.

In 1672 there appeared a translation, by Edward Brown, of a French book, entitled "Histoire de la Guerre des Cosaques contre la Pologne, avec un discours de leur origine, Pays, Moeurs, Gouvernement et Religion, et un autre des Tartares Precopites." The author of this book, Pierre Chevalier, who had travelled in Poland, borrowed some of the information contained in it from a more celebrated work by Guillaume la Vasseur, Seigneur de Beauplan, which appeared in 1651 under the name of "Description des Coutumes du Royaume de Pologne, contenues depuis les confins de la Moscovie jusques aux limites de la Transilvanie." A translation of Beauplan's account appeared in 1732 in the "Collection of Voyages and Travels," by J. and A. Churchill. As is remarked in the preface to this translation, "The Sieur de Beauplan, author of this small account, had a long time to make himself perfect in it, having serv'd, as he tells us, seventeen years in the Ukraine, as engineer to the King of Poland." Beauplan also drew a large map of the Ukraine, a copy of which is included in the great atlas presented by the Dutch Government to Charles II of England. Another map of the country, by Janssen, was published at Oxford in 1680.

It is interesting, by the way, to note that the earliest grammar of the Ukrainian language, in Latin and Ukrainian, is said to have been published in Oxford in the sixteenth century.

Brown's translation of Chevalier's work is called "A Discourse of the original country, Manners, Government and Religion of the Precopian Tartars, and the History of the wars of the Cossacks against Poland." It carries the history of the wars as far as the peace arranged in September 1651 at Biak-Czerkiew (cf. Mercurius Politicus for December 11th-18th, 1651, quoted above).

The first part of the work contains the following description of the Ukraine:—"The country inhabited by the Cossacks is called **Ukrain**, which signifies the Frontier;\* it extends itself beyond **Volhinia** and **Podolia**, and marketh a part of the Palatinates of **Kiewia** and **Brachaw**. Some years since they made themselves masters of the Provinces, and of a part of **black Russia**, which they have been forced to quit. This country lieth between the 51 and 48 degrees of latitude, between which there is nothing but desert plains as far as the **Black Sea**, which on one hand are extended to the **Danube**, and on the other to **Palus Malottis**, the grass of which country groweth to an incredible length. **Ukrain** is very fruitful, and so is **Russia** and **Podolia**, and if the Earth be never so little cultivated, it produceth all sort of grain so plentifully, that the inhabitants know not for the most part what to do with it." The author thus describes the unhappy lot of the Ukrainian people under their oppressors: "The peasants in **Ukrain** and the neighbouring Provinces are like slaves, the same as they are in almost all places of **Poland**, being forced to work three or four days in the week for their Landlords, and are charged besides with many other duties, as of Corn and Fowl, for the Lands which they hold, and to pay the Tenth of Sheep and Hogs, and all Fruit, and to carry Wood

\* This interpretation is that advanced by Russian writers. The first name given in modern times to the principality of Kiev was **ROUSS**, translated in the West as **Ruthenia**. The name **Ukraine** is derived from **KRAINA**, which signifies country.

## FEDAN ELECTED SCHOOL BOARD HEAD

Mr. John Fedan, Ukrainian-American and a member of the Ukrainian National Association, was elected last month as president of the school board of Arnold, Pennsylvania, the Daily Dispatch of New Kensington reported recently.

### NEW YORK, N. Y.

Eighteenth Annual **BANQUET DANCE** sponsored by Ukrainian Democratic Club, Inc., and Women's Auxiliary at the Hotel McAlpin, Broadway at 34th St., New York City, **SUNDAY, JANUARY 26, 1941**. Commencement 9 o'clock. Subscription \$1.00.

and do diverse other days works: add to this the ill treatment when they receive from the Jews, who are Farmers of the Noblemen's Lands, and who before the wars did exact all these Duties with a great deal of rigor; and besides that had farmed out the "Brewing of Bees," and the making of Strong waters. So that we need not wonder so much at their frequent revolting, and that in these last wars they disputed and defended their liberty with so much obstinacy; for this severe servitude hath disclosed all these brave **Zaporowski Cossacks**, whose number is much increased of late years, through the despair into which the severity of the Gentlemen and the Jews cast the people of this Frontier, which hath constrained them to seek their liberties, or the end of their miseries among the rest." Their character is then described: "The inhabitants of **Ukrain**, who are all at present called **Cossacks**, and glory in carrying that name, are of a good stature, active, strong, and dexterous in what they do, liberal, and little caring to gather Riches, great lovers of liberty, and that cannot suffer any yolk; unwearied, bold and brave..."

(To be concluded)

# The Jay's Wing

By **IVAN FRANKO**

(Sixteenth in Series of Translated Select Ukrainian Stories)

(Continued)

(3)

"I AM sending you our jay's wing. Do you remember the bird, whose nest was above your window in the little forest-house where you spent your summer? I made you stay there, for I wanted to have you near me. Every morning, with my hunting outfit on, I would come to greet you, and every morning that jay would announce my arrival to you with her merry chirping. I loved her as I would an intimate friend. For her sake I spared all the jay-birds in the woods, because I feared to shoot her by mistake. Do you remember how often we sat in front of the house in each other's arms, watching the jay in happy oblivion? She would clean her nest, then sit down quietly and gaze at us with steady sensible eyes. Her eyes had a magic influence over you. During those moments your kisses and caresses were more passionate than ever. During those moments, it seemed to me that I could look into your soul and see a world of wonders there. Then jealousy crept into my heart. I began to hate the bird. It seemed to me that you really loved her and not me. Her jolly singing woke you every morning; her busy pattering about her nest cheered your monotonous life; her curious eyes filled you with magic charm, and bewinged your words. And I hated her as my rival. Do not laugh at me, Massimo! It is the truth. My hatred grew to such an extent that the voice of any jay spoiled my disposition. I could not stand her along side of me. Then—I killed the bird..."

I came to your house one morning at the usual time. I planned to approach quietly, so that the hateful jay could not hear me, and my voice,—not her's would waken you that morning. But when I was about fifty feet away, as soon as the bird noticed my green dress, she began to jump above your window, uttering sounds which seemed to me filled with malice. Simultaneously your hand appeared on the window. She woke you,—not I..."

No, I could bear it no longer. I lifted my gun aimed at the jay. A shot resounded, feathers

flew up, and my rival lay in a heap with her wings still trembling.

You came running, pale as a ghost. You did not smile, nor stretch both hands to me, as usually. You said with scorn:

"What have you done, Manuisa? You have killed our little jay!"

But reaction took place in me as soon as I fired the shot. My hands trembled. I wept and kissed the dead-bird's bleeding little head. Do you remember how you wiped the jay's blood off me and kissed and soothed me? But you could never find out why I had killed the bird...

I knew then that we were doomed for separation, that the dead jay opened an abyss between us. I hid her wings among the pages of my prayer-book and never parted with them. I brought them with me here, to Port Arthur, and I am sending you one of them now. It seems to me that a half of my soul departs with it. If this half reaches you, it will be up to you to decide whether the other half shall follow. If there is still a spark of love for me in your heart, a drop of desire to see me,—it shall draw the other wing, the second half of my soul to you.

Fly, my little jay, into the wide world! Fly to the one who loved to listen to your chirping, to look into your eyes. Let your wing flutter over his soul, kindle the fire that is dormant under the ashes of disillusionment and indifference! Bring to him sweet dreams and pleasant memories! Move his heart, fill it with yearning, light bright sparks in his eyes, then cloud them with pearly tears! And when he will ask: "Where have you been? What have you seen?"—be silent!"

You are getting sentimental, dear lady. Poetic words and tearful phrases are not at all becoming to you. There is a whole lot more to be read. This is the eighth page. If the rest is of the same nature, it is tiresome. To be truthful, Miss Manya, I am not a bit touched, for it is all phraseology. There is no deep feeling in it, and, you know, I am an old-timer, and could not be fooled easily. The story with the jay is out of place, and so is the mystery about the wing. It becomes little children or old women, but not you, Manya, nor me.

I shall read a little more. If it is the same nonsense, I shall either leave it until tomorrow or throw it into the fire. I am not at all curious. I would much rather listen to the phonograph records. It is much more interesting than sentimental blabbering of this adventuress from Port Arthur. Well, let us see what is written further.

"I know, Massimo, that you hate sentimentality. You must be tired of my writing, and ask yourself: What does she want? Is she forever going to bother me with her tiresome questions—do you remember?"

That woman is the Devil himself! It seems that when she wrote, her soul conversed with me, and while she wrote down her phrases, her eyes of a lizard followed every move of my soul. She leads a silent dialogue with me, answering every question that is born in my brain. It is a great talent! Or perhaps, it is something else? Let us read further and see whether she can use a different tone.

"I shall tell you something you never expect. Do you know that I am coming back to you? I shall soon bury my husband and be free. Then I will come to you. Do not think me heartless. I am true to my husband as I was true to his seven predecessors. But he cannot live very long. During the last attack a shell tore off both his legs and his condition has been hopeless for the last two weeks. I am nursing him day and night. In the few free moments I am writing this letter to you. When gloom eats heavily into my heart, I laugh to you in my thoughts. When cruel reality crushes my soul, I think of my past, my youth, happiness, and you,—always you, my Massimo..."

And I shall have you again. As soon as Mikola Feodorovich will die. He is expected to die any minute. I will immediately leave this hell. I shall board any Chinese boat and shall rush,—to the bottom of the sea, or to you, my Massimo. I do not want to capture you, nor do I expect anything from you. It is immaterial to me whether you will welcome me or cast me away. It does not matter! I only want to see you again and clasp your hand. After that— who cares..."

You see what a dreamer I am. You would say: "A foolish little jay!" Well, I have not changed for the three years we have lived apart.

Do you believe in confession? When a child, I was very pious. My mother was very religious and brought me up accordingly. I always found wonderful relief in prayers, and peace in confession. Then came gay, thoughtless youth. My father was a free-thinker and with his jests and arguments he shattered my childish faith. Later came the storm which carried me like a leaf all over the world and finally dropped me here, at the end of it. And during that time I never prayed, although there were painful terrible

# SOVIET NATIONAL POLICY

(Concluded)

(3)

THE several minor independent Ukrainian Commissariats were made subservient to Moscow. It became patently clear that Stalin meant to rely for his support on two factors, namely, Party bureaucracy and Russian nationalist elements. Once decided upon, however, it remained to make out a plausible case why Muscovite or Russian nationalism was to be viewed as a progressive phenomenon compatible with Socialism and Internationalism while the national aspirations of Ukrainians or Georgians, for instance, were "capitalist, counter-revolutionary reaction, and despicable intrigues of the enemies of the people." A workable solution was found in the theory that the Muscovites were "the leading nation of the proletarian revolution," and secondly, that each citizen of the U.S.S.R. was bound by patriotic duty to his Soviet fatherland, which meant, in fact, that he owed unquestioning allegiance to his Muscovite overlords. Incidentally, the works of some of the leading members of the old Lenin Guard and some of the Guardsists themselves, were appropriately revised or purged to conform to the exigencies of Stalin's opportunism.

Thus Stalinism became a rejuvenated expression of Muscovite ambitions wherein official internationalism is wedded to a cult of national-imperial messianism so typical of Tsarist Russia. In truth it may be said that a national policy, even as understood by Lenin, no longer exists.

## Ukrainian Youth Oppose Russian Imperialism

It is significant that the younger generation of Ukrainians reacted and still react fairly violently to this disguised Russian imperialism. Large sections of them have adopted as their own, Khylyov's slogan that "Ukraine will never accept Muscovite overlordship!"

Although in 1933 Soviet authorities were saying that they had broken Ukrainian counter-revolution, in 1934 at the 17th Congress of the Executive Committee of the Party which met in Moscow, Petrovsky, the President of Soviet Ukraine, was forced to say: "We find it extremely difficult to combat nationalist elements and to repel their advance. These nationalist tramps are brewing plans to attack and undermine Ukraine, the fortress of the U.S.S.R."

Similar warnings were heard in more recent years. For instance, the 13th Congress of the Communist Party in Ukraine, held in June, 1937, called upon all Party organizations to check their units in view of the fact that "they are cluttered up by Ukrainian nationalists who are occupying even the most important positions in the Party." On July 24th, 1937, *Pravda* reported that in many Ukrainian cities there were groups of Ukrainian nationalists composed of members of the Komsomol. Next day *Pravda* wrote: "There is uncovered again the unseemly sight of the activity of counter-revolutionaries and spies among the Komsomol of Ukraine. Masking themselves in lowly fashion, they carried on disruptive counter-revolutionary work, dirtied up the Komsomol, weakened the propaganda apparatus and ruined political schooling." At the Kharkiv Conference of the Komsomol, held in September, 1937, Kosariyev, a Muscovite leader of the Komsomol (liquidated last year), admitted that "the struggle against Ukrainian nationalists is only beginning." Similar data covering 1938, 1939 and 1940 could be provided from speeches of various Communist dignitaries in Ukraine. There is ample indication that the desire of independence and the readiness to make sacrifice are widespread in Ukraine.

## Russification Cause for Russian Collapse

Since the World War, Russian policy toward her subject peoples has gone through the complete cycle of possible variation. Throughout the last and at the beginning of this century it did not recognize the rights of non-Russian peoples and believed in Russification as the only method whereby several scores of different races and cultures—poles apart—would be transformed into a homogeneous entity known as "Ruskii ludi" (Russian people). This policy failed completely and was one of the chief causes which contributed to Russia's utter collapse in 1917.

In the months immediately preceding the Revolution and for some months after, there was—at least in theory—a complete reversal of policy in the Kremlin, now the home of international Socialism. This widely proclaimed change of heart served Moscow well in her efforts to break the resistance of the newly-established independent States, formerly ordinary provinces of the Russian Empire. When the subjugation of those States which did not enjoy the support of the victorious Powers was completed, the Kremlin slowly but surely fell back into the groove of pre-war national policy although maintaining, even to this day, the semblance of a free Union of independent States.

Today, the position of the non-Russian peoples in the U.S.S.R. is, in effect, the same as it was at the height of Muscovite imperial splendor.

Were the Red Empire to face the same trials as did its White counterpart during the last war, its permanent disintegration into component parts could be but a matter of time. To this end the role of Ukraine would be considerable.

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## THE WILKES-BARRE BANQUET

The banquet of the Wilkes-Barre U.N.A. Girls' Bowling League, held on Jan. 12th, is still the talk of the town. Boys and girls from Philadelphia, Perth Amboy, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Northampton, Scranton, Olyphant, Dickson City, Simpson, Carbondale, Edwardsville, and Nanticoke made the banquet a representative gathering of Eastern Pennsylvania.

From its opening, by singing "America," to the closing strains of the Ukrainian National Anthem, the program never had a dull moment. Julia Konick welcomed the guests and presented Gregory Herman, U.N.A. vice president and athletic director, as master of ceremonies. After telling about the sponsors of the banquet and about the U.N.A. sports program, Mr. Herman introduced the guest speaker, Dmytro Halychyn. Mr. Halychyn portrayed the influence of the U.N.A. on the lives of young Ukrainians in America, and the hopes attached to the young U.N.A. members to perpetuate the institution erected by their parents. He then presented individual trophies to the members of the Wilkes-Barre U.N.A. Baseball Team, who won the 1940 baseball championship.

## TREND APPEARS IN NEW FORM

The first issue of the "Trend" since the U.Y.L.N.A. Congress last September appeared last week in its new 16 page magazine form, with news and views concerning Ukrainian-American youth activities.

The "Trend," League publication of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, has as its main articles, "Outgrowing Pains" by John H. Roberts, president of the League, and "How We Can Help" by Dimitri Horbaychuk. In addition to several minor articles, news pertinent to the League, sports and general news, the "Trend" carries a bit of humor dealt out by that popular Ukrainian Weekly columnist, Bromo Seltzer. M.J.P.

times. But now... the night is so quiet and clear. The fragrance of autumn pours through the open window together with the warmth of the night. Somewhere far away the restless sea is audible. Small lights twinkle upon the waves. At times great streaks of light fall across the sea. Those are searchlights watching the treacherous Japanese. My patient sleeps with a heavy slumber that is almost death. Over him weeps the shadow of his mother who is far away... I am sitting right near the bed and writing, conversing with you, my Massimo. I am leaning against you like a poor, unfortunate orphan, wandering in a strange world. This contact with you leaves a softness in my soul. I feel the presence of a higher, nobler spirit...

Do you remember this marvelous passage in the Bible?

A storm was raging, but Jehovah was not in the storm; it was thundering, but Jehovah was not in the thunder; a powerful wind was blowing, but Jehovah was not in the wind. An earthquake shook the earth, but Jehovah was not in the earthquake either. But the storm passed, the sun shone from the blue sky, a faint breeze swept over the flowers and—lo! Jehovah was in that faint breeze.

At this moment of quietude, peace and rest, which are so rare in my life, I feel this wonderful breeze. My soul opens like a flower which closed its velvety petals during the storm. I feel the need of confession. I must share my misfortunes, my sufferings and experiences with someone.

Massimo, my beloved, the only one on earth whom I truly and boundlessly loved and still love! I beseech you, listen to my confession. I ask no mercy for myself. I do not ask you to forgive my sins. I ask nothing, just listen to my confession. After that do as you please."

Femina.—animal clerical. Someone said this and made no mistake. Women are always governed by feelings. And as a flower turns to the sun, they turn to that which can best touch the strings of sentiments. Mysteries, secrets, sacraments,—this is their element. Their nature actually is in need of all this. If people would not have any faith in miracles, the woman would create it. Did not the first miracle occur to a woman? The snake spoke to her! If there were no churches with sacraments, the woman would create them too. No wonder that during the early era of Christianity the woman played such an important part. What fools these radicals are to speak of equality of man and woman. How is

that possible? And of what use is it? Give them equality and governmental rights, and they will become the support of all reactionary and bureaucratic movements. Give them education, when to them it is just a new sort of make-up, a new way of attracting a certain kind of a husband. Of course, there are exceptions which should be treated differently. But I guess this will do. Why give in to such an outburst of anti-feminism? Let us listen to the confession of our joy from Port Arthur.

"Oh, the last scene, the last scene of our life together! Do you remember it, Massimo? It is still vivid in my memory. My father went away to Lviv and was supposed to return late that night. After a day's work over some book, you came to our house towards evening. We were having tea,—you, I, and Henris, the young assistant of my father, who came here a month before. Do you remember him? He was a young man of twenty-six, rosy and delicate as a girl. The slightest hint of love or woman made him blush. He worked hard, was quiet, obedient, gentle and polite. Do you remember him, Massimo? Oh, I guess you do remember, nor should you ever forget him. I laughed very much that evening. I knew the cause, but never suspected that I laughed for the last time. You told us how you gathered mushrooms in the morning and spoke to a peasant. That led you to a general analysis of the condition of the peasant. You developed your plan of solving the agrarian problem. I always loved to listen to your reform plans. Do you still carry them with you? But that evening I was far away from your mushrooms and your agrarian reforms. Other worlds, full of luxury and marvels, were before my eyes. Worlds, of which you, my poor Massimo, never dreamed. Worlds of unheard of wonder, passionate love, and freedom. I carried this burden in my soul for many days, cherishing the sacred thoughts and watching over them, lest I share them with you. I made a serious face and asked, how you were going to apply your ideas to life. You spoke about the necessity of propaganda, a people's party, and elections. I was so amused, so amused by your talk! You were absorbed in thoughts of the future, work among the people for the good of humanity, but failed to know what was going on right about you. Your eyes rested upon me with such assuredness and love, while I laughed at your blindness, goodness, and childish credulity.

Henris mentioned that he had to get ready to go to a neighboring village on a bu-

ness errand. He went out without glancing at me. We remained alone... Twilight was falling. An owl was heard in the woods. You listened...

"A nice bird," you said, "but whenever I hear it I get chills in my heart."

"As though something is dying," I added.

"As though some demon laughs and mocks human faith, human hopes."

"And human love," I added sentimentally. I felt like laughing, laughing...

"We all know," you continued, "that it is a perfectly harmless, innocent bird, and yet its voice has such an effect!"

"Are you sure that there is no meaning in it?" I asked.

"What meaning could there be?"

"Perhaps really some evil spirit laughs at us!"

"Ha, ha, ha!!" rang out your laugh, "At us?! Are we to be laughed at?"

"At our love, perhaps. He might be envying us."

"That is possible. But we have a strong shield against his arrows."

"What is it?"

"Our love, its power... its greatness. This intimacy and truthfulness, which prevents the possibility of any shadow between us."

You said it with such childish fervor, such assuredness, that I had no heart to tease you. I closed your mouth with a burning kiss.

"Do you trust me, Massimo?" I asked.

"Is it possible not to believe you? To distrust this?"

And you caressed me and kissed my lips. Just then the sound of bells became audible.

"Henris is going away," I remarked casually.

"Let him. It is a beautiful moonlight night," you answered, holding me in your arms.

The gate opened, and we could hear the carriage near the house. I kissed you once more and said, "Let me go, Massimo, I shall be back in a minute."

I ran into my room and gave vent to mad laughter.

"Ha, ha, ha!! One minute, Massimo! I shall be back in one minute! Ha, ha, ha!! Ha, ha, ha!!"

How long did you wait? This minute lasted a bit too long, my poor, stupid Massimo! We have not seen each other since then.

(To be continued)

**AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER**

**LAMENT FOR A LOST LOVE  
or  
GONE WITH THE BREEZE  
[DRAFT]**

I was a fool to put away  
Your love until some other day  
Like some great treasure I could  
hide  
Until that time when I'd decide  
How I should spend it—when and  
where.  
I was a fool. Now I'm aware  
Each seventh wave love does not  
ride;  
Nor does it come with every tide  
That rises at the moon's command;  
Nor can you keep it in your hand  
Like some bright coin that you  
intend  
To keep for luck and never spend.

**II**

No, love is such a fragile thing—  
You cannot look for it each spring  
Like crocus blooming in the snow  
The same spot as a year ago.  
I was a fool. I know not why.  
Though loving you, I should deny  
Myself your love. Each time we  
met  
I'd warn my heart, "Not yet; not  
yet."

Was it the teachings of my youth  
That made me fear to face the  
truth?

Too cautious for this fleeting thing,  
I dallied till your love took wing.

**III**

Suppose we meet again and say  
This year that passed was but a  
day—  
That just last night we first have  
met—  
The days since then we'll all for-  
get.  
Suppose we set the stage anew  
Rehearse our lines and learn each  
cue—  
This time, my dear, I'll know my  
part.  
You wonder why this change of  
heart  
So different from a year ago?  
No draft last year. I did not know  
That marriage would save me this  
sorrow—  
They take me off to camp tomorrow.

**THE PASSING SCENE**

... So long, folks.  
... Duty (and the draft board)  
calls and we take our physical  
examination this week.  
... We bought enough raffle  
tickets during our life to paper a  
good sized room, we spent quite a  
few dollars playing bingo, each  
Wednesday for a couple of years  
we'd go to the movies for Bank  
Nite. Did we ever draw the win-  
ning number? No. But along  
comes the draft and our number is  
right up near the top. We should  
have followed our mother's advice  
and gone to church more often.  
... And here we've been going  
around betting that the country  
would be at war by the first of  
June. (We've still got a dollar left  
that says so. Any takers?)  
... We admit that we don't sound  
very patriotic but at least we didn't  
rush off to get married as soon as  
we heard of the draft. (Damn it!)  
... Nowadays if a girl wants to  
find out if a fellow has serious in-  
tentions, she merely looks to see  
how high his number is on the list.  
... We aren't afraid of going to  
to war but it's so futile. It won't  
settle any of our problems—Bromo  
Seltzer will be on the same side.  
... We told the draft board we  
weren't too crazy about going but  
when they gave us the choice of  
two uniforms—a gray one with  
stripes and a sledge hammer or a  
brown one and a rifle—we chose the  
brown one.  
... Note to Roister Doister:  
Thanks, pal. Keep up the good  
work. We'll lead a carefree life in  
the army knowing that someone  
is beating the stuffing out of that  
stuffed shirt even if we aren't on  
the job.  
... Well, our next column will  
have to be our swan song. Don't  
miss it. We will tear away the  
mask of anonymity and reveal the  
secret (?) of our identity.

ETAOIN SHRDLU

**THE U. N. A. SPOTLIGHT**

**METROPOLITAN 4-TEAM DIVISION  
LISTS 48 COURTMEN**

N. Y. Br. 361 and Phylly Lead with 13;  
N. Y. Br. 423 and Millville  
Have 11 Each.

Below are the official rosters of the Metropolitan Division of the Ukrainian National Association Basketball League as released by Dietric Slobogin, District Athletic Director:

New York Branch 361: manager—Michael Husar; players—James Nykyforchyn, Emil Husar, Harry Piskhe, Ted Dusanenko, Steve Czarniecky, Michael Czarniecky, George Semuk, Nestor Stadyk, John Stadyk Jr., Vic Chareha, William Husar, William Demchuk, Stephen Yuhas.

Philadelphia: manager—George Slobogin; players—William H. Juzwiak, Joseph Juzwiak, John Barylak, Myron Bliszcz, Joseph Buchko, Walter Bukata, Walter Mathews, Harry Marczynsyn, Alexander Hrynkow, Nicholas Hrynkow, Roland Slobogin, Joseph Zurybida, Michael Matsik.

New York Branch 423: manager—John W. Kosbin; players—Stanley Terply, John W. Kosbin, Michael Prylucky, Edward Zaharchuk, William Trosky, Michael L. Hamalak, John Hamalak, Nicholas Bazan, Stephen Herman, Stephen Marusevich, Michael Leciston.

Millville: manager—Frank Panczynszyn; players—Mike Romanik, Nicholas Fedyk, Peter Romanik, James Romanik, Stephen Romanik, Max Sacharnoski, Harry Sacharnoski, Joseph Romanik, Stephen Chapek, Charles Antoniczuk, Frank Panczynszyn.

All the players are members of various branches of the U.N.A.

Dietric Slobogin.

**ST. CLAIR BR. 31 WINS 2 GAMES**

St. Clair's Branch 31 defeated the Monahans at Port Carbon on Jan. 10th, 29 to 20. The losers were leaders of the Industrial League of Portsville. High scorers for the Ukrainians were Resavage and Juba with 9 and 8 points respectively. McCarthy was high man for the Monahans with 3 points. The game by quarters:

St. Clair 31:	9	5	9	6—29
Monahans:	7	0	6	7—20

On Jan. 12th the St. Clair boys scored an easy victory over the Centratia U.N.A. team, the score being

67—32. The game was played at Port Carbon Legion Hall. Juba was the highlight of the evening with 27 points to his credit, while Horbal came through with 16. S. Koschoff accounted for 12 for the losers.

The box score:

ST. CLAIR BR. 31			
	G	F	P
Tomko, f	6	0	12
Juba, f	12	3	27
Horbal, c	8	0	16
Stock, g	0	0	0
Wylotta, g	6	0	12
Totals:	32	3	67

CENTRATIA			
	G	F	P
S. Koschoff, f	6	0	12
J. Koschoff, c	4	2	10
Wysoczanski, c	3	0	6
Locke, g	1	0	2
Balandow, g	1	0	2
Totals:	15	2	32

St. Clair 31: 12 22 16 17—67  
Centratia: 6 4 10 12—32  
St. Clair wishes to book games with all Ukrainian teams. Challenges should be sent to Steve Horbal, Wade St., St. Clair, Pa.

Steve Horbal.

**McADOO DEFEATS ST. CLAIR 9 FOR 4th STRAIGHT WIN**

On Jan. 12th, the McAdoo district-leading squad, playing at McAdoo, took its 4th consecutive game by defeating St. Clair's Branch 9. G. Suhina scored 24 points for the winners, while J. Salak garnered 10 for the losers.

The box score:

McADOO			
	G	F	P
M. Sasko, f	5	0	10
A. Fedashko, f	2	0	4
T. Novy, c	4	3	11
N. Suhina, g	1	0	2
G. Suhina, g	12	0	24
Totals:	24	3	51

**ST. CLAIR BR. 9**

ST. CLAIR BR. 9			
	G	F	P
Procak, f	2	0	4
Kovalchick, f	1	0	2
J. Salak, c	8	0	16
Yaroshak, g	4	0	8
W. Salak, g	0	3	3
Totals:	15	3	33

McAdoo: 13 13 14 11—51  
St. Clair 9: 4 16 5 8—33  
Morochko, referee. Krensavago, scorer. Perbach, timer. Wasil Plaskonos.

**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., 1350 kc., New York City. Special youth features, guest stars. Guest Star this week: John H. Roberts, President of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. Michael Herman, Announcer.**

**CONNECTICUT**  
**TARAS SHEVCHENKO CONCERT** given by the Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut **SUNDAY, MARCH 9, 1941 at 3:30 P. M.** in the Senior High School Auditorium (one of the finest in New England—seating 2000 people) on **Bossett St., New Britain, Conn.** The U.Y.O.C. asks the kindly cooperation of all parishes, Ukrainian communities, and organizations to try to avoid sponsoring any local events on this day. It is intended to surpass last year's tremendous success of which reverberations were even heard in Washington, D. C., at the Ukrainian Congress.

**NEW YORK METROPOLITAN AREA**  
An event of proven worth and popularity—for capacity audiences witnessed and enjoyed it last year and the year before—will be the **Third Edition of AN EVENING OF CAROLS**, to be presented by the **Ukrainian Youth Chorus of New York and New Jersey** under **Stephen Marusevich, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd, 1941 at the Carpathia Hall, 217 East 6th Street, New York City. Time 6:30. Admission, including tax, 45 cents.**  
Come on time so you won't miss the beautiful manger scene, and the procession of carollers led by the Star of Bethlehem, which will open the colorful and melodious program. There will be community singing of the carols. Don't miss it. It's the metropolitan area's outstanding youth cultural event of the year.

If a girl you didn't get,  
During Leap Year, don't you fret,  
With Dan Cupid make a date  
At our Dance to meet your mate,  
Hearts and Flowers, Music Fine  
Guaranteed, one Valentine.

We'll admit, it's pretty bad poetry, but notwithstanding our **ST. VALENTINE'S DANCE** will be the best place to come to indulge in some sentimental, romantic dancing and rejoicing. The date is **FEBRUARY 15, 1941, at the International Center, 341 East 17th St., New York City at 8:30 P. M. Ticket 50c.** And we almost forgot to add, it's sponsored by the **Ukrainian Civic Center.** The music will be furnished by **Anthony Regal**, who played so delightfully at our Annual Dance. Don't disappoint Dan Cupid, but come to our dance, or else he's liable to disappoint you and then where will you be?

**CHORUS TO PRESENT  
"EVENING OF CAROLS"**

On Sunday, February 2nd, the Ukrainian Youth Chorus of New York and New Jersey under the direction of Stephen Marusevich will present their Third Edition of "An Evening of Carols."

Young and old folks alike will enjoy this fine program. In addition to songs by the chorus, there will be community singing; solo by Miss Anne Trociancey and Miss Mary Polyniak, members of the chorus, whom New Yorkers will remember for their wonderful singing at the N. Y. World's Fair on Ukrainian Day last September; and there will also be several Ukrainian Christmas scenes, written, directed and performed by members of the Chorus.

The program is scheduled to commence promptly at 6.30 P. M. so come early... to Carpathia Hall, 217 East 6th Street, New York City.

M. J. P.

**FRIENDLY CIRCLE SWAMPS  
BRANCH 423 IN BOWLING**

Playing its second match in the newly-formed U. N. A. Bowling League of the Metropolitan New York area on January 17th last, the Friendly Circle Bowling Team defeated Branch 423 by a total score of 2,208 to the latter's 1,879, an advantage of 329 pins. This alone did not determine the winner of the three-game match. With the approval of the managers of the four teams participating in the league tournament, a five-point scoring system was observed in this match and will continue to be followed by all teams for the remainder of the season. The system allows one point for each game won, one point for highest game score, and the remaining point for highest total team pinscore. On this basis, the Circle team won four points, having won the first game played which meant dropping a point.

The second and third games saw the Circle team gather momentum after its losing start, and the final outcome was indicated by some heavy scoring on the part of the Circle men. A total of 513 made by Frank Belghaus topped the second highest score of 441 made by Tony Gault by 77 pins. Belghaus' 496 in the first game would have been outstanding had it not been for Kondrasky's 195 in the third.

The total pin scores for individual by teams were as follows: Friendly Circle — F. Belghaus, 518, average 172; T. Gulka, 441, average 147; S. Kurlak, 424, average 141; Kondrasky, 419, average 140; J. Belghaus, 406, average 135. Total pins, 2,208.

Branch 423 — J. Kosbin, 390; M. (Bromo) Prylucky, 382; S. Terply, 374; S. Biletzky (2 games) 230; D. Marusevich (2 games) 200; Hamalak (1 game) 169, and Blaz (1 game) 125. Total pins, 1,879.

STEPHEN KURLAK

**BOWLING IN WILKES-BARRE**

The Perth Amboy U.N.A. Bowling Team, composed of 5 husky boys, traveled to Wilkes-Barre on Jan. 12th to keep its appointment with Julia Konick's U.N.A. girls' team. Both games were won by the Perth Amboy boys. A considerable crowd of U.N.A. boys and girls gathered to watch the match and monopolized the Hampton Alleys. The Perth Amboy boys, dressed in handsomely embroidered bowling shirts, each wearing a U.N.A. sports emblem, made a striking appearance and gave cause to many favorable comments. Needless to say, both teams and their friends enjoyed this occasion, and the Wilkes-Barre girls are looking forward to a trip to Perth Amboy for a return match.

**N. J.—PA. COUPLE NUPTIALS**

Sophie Shumeiko, daughter of Michael and Tekla Shumeiko, of 1972 Ostwood Terrace, Union, N.J., will become the bride tomorrow of Stephen Bukata, son of the late Joseph Bukata and of Catherine Bukata, now residing at 722 North 24th Street, Philadelphia. The ceremony will take place in the afternoon at St. John's Ukrainian Catholic Church in Newark. Reception will be held at the Irvington Elks Hall. The bride is active in Ukrainian-American youth circles. The groom, a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, is a research chemist in the laboratories of the Atlantic Refining Company.