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OUR STAND

Some people seem to think that the British alliance with the Soviets has placed us, Americans of Ukrainian descent, in a dilemma. They say that our irreconcilable opposition to the Reds may be regarded with disfavor here, and even construed by some as pro-Nazi. They counsel us, therefore, to become less intransigent on this issue, or, at least, to soft-pedal it.

We fail to see their point. The fact that Stalin is fighting Hitler does not change our opinion of him in the least. We still think he is Freedom and Democracy's Public Enemy No. 1—with Hitler, of course, a close second. We give Pal Joey precedence here because his Reds have been far longer in power than the Nazis, their brutalities have been more cruel and on a far greater scale, their persecution of the Church much worse, and, finally, because their predecessor was the rapacious imperialist Tsarist regime which for centuries stood for autocracy in its most anti-democratic and oppressive forms.

Aside from this traditional anti-democratic character of Moscow, however, we also have to consider in this connection the fact that the Reds are fighting the Nazis not for the sake of any principles of freedom and democracy but simply and only because of self-preservation—to preserve Communism with Moscow as its center.

If freedom and democracy had ever meant anything to the Reds, they would have joined forces with the Allies back in the summer of 1939. Instead they betrayed the Allies and tied themselves up with the Nazis. Then when Hitler wolved Polish and Western Ukrainian territories they acted as his jackals by seizing what he threw to them.

All appeals to them to assume a less ignoble role, to break their sycophantic relations with Hitler, to strike for the cause of freedom and democracy, especially when he was engaged in the West, the Reds cynically ignored, but kept on sending more and more food and supplies to Germany. Meanwhile they engaged in marauding expeditions of their own, occupying the already-mentioned Western Ukraine, as well as parts of Finland, Lithuania, Latvia, Estonia, and finally Bessarabia and Bukovina.

And thus the Soviets would have continued along this torturous course of betrayal, robbery and rule by terror, had not Hitler suddenly become alarmed by the growing dimensions of his jackal, and decided to get rid of it before it tried to become a wolf like him. As a result, we now find that jackal yelping to the four winds that it's fighting for world freedom and democracy, and calling upon the British Lion and the American Eagle to come to its aid.

We think it would be best for us Americans to realize once and for all that our enemy is not only Nazism but Communism as well. In fact, Communism was so active here that we had to jail the head of the communist party here; drive communist agents out of our schools and colleges; and fight against communist agents in the labor unions, especially their attempts to wreck our defense program. To help, therefore, Stalin to win this war between Nazism and Communism, would be to strengthen Communism not only in Europe but even here. If Stalin wins a clear-cut victory it will be he, not our Roosevelt or England's Churchill, who will dictate the peace terms; and they will be just as bad as Hitler's terms.

So the best we can do, is to hope that both these predatory powers, Nazi Germany and Soviet Russia, exhaust themselves in their war, to the extent where neither they nor their anti-democratic systems will menace world progress and civilization. In the meantime, we should continue to strengthen that remaining European bastion of freedom and democracy—England.

Turks Hear Of Revolt In Ukraine

Martin Angronsky, NBC correspondent in Ankara, reported on July 14th an attempted revolt in Ukraine, according to the New York PM daily. He said:

"An abortive attempt by Nazi fifth columnists and Ukraine Nationalists to provoke a separatist revolution in the Ukraine was reported in thoroughly reliable diplomatic circles here to have taken place last week. The revolt... was

carefully planned and one day of serious disorder resulted. But the outbreak was quickly suppressed. The great majority of the Ukraine population appears to have remained loyal to the Soviet... the ringleaders of the revolt were in many cases turned over to the authorities by the local population. Similar outbreaks... reported in White Russia... were as quickly suppressed."

PROFESSIONALIST SOCIETY TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

The Ukrainian Professionalist Association of America will hold an Annual Meeting next Labor Day weekend, Waldimir Semenyna, its president, announced at a meeting of a group of Ukrainian-American professionalists held Friday evening, July, 18, in New York

The meeting had been called to discuss the advisability of holding a convention of the society. It was decided, however, to have an annual meeting instead of a convention, open to all professionalists of Ukrainian extraction. The affair will be held during the same period when the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America will have its three-day convention in Detroit, but the program will be arranged so as not to conflict with the youth league program.

The meeting was presided over by Stephen Shumeyko, president of the New York chapter of the national society. Among those who took part in the discussions, besides Mr. Semenyna, were Stephen Kuropas of Chicago, vice-president of the national society; Nicholas Hawrylko of New York, its secretary-treasurer; as well as former officers and members of the society, including Dr. Luke Myshuha of Jersey City, Michael Piznak of New York, Roman Smook of Chicago, Dr. Ambrose Kibzey of Detroit, Dr. Walter Gallan of Philadelphia, John Roberts of Brooklyn, Dmytro Halychyn of New York, Eugene Lachowitch of New York, Volodimir Dushnyck of New York, and George Fisanik of New York. The program of the annual meeting of the association will be announced in the near future by Mr. Semenyna.

TOPICS CHOSEN FOR YOUTH LEAGUE CONVENTION FORUM

Topics to be discussed at the forum sessions of the ninth annual convention of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America during next Labor Day weekend at the Detroit Leland Hotel, were chosen at a meeting of the league executive board held July 14 in New York City.

Based on the general theme of the convention, "Ukrainian Cultural Contributions to American Life," the following topics will be discussed at the convention: (1) Traditional Ukrainian Democracy (2) Ivan Franko, Exponent of Ukrainian Freedom and Democracy (3) Ukrainian Cultural Contributions to American Life (4) "Hyphenated Americans."

NEWARKER GETS COLLEGE TEACHING POST

Anne Zmurkiewicz, Ukrainian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mark Zmurkiewicz, of 635 South 20th Street, Newark, New Jersey, has been appointed Instructor in the departments of Mathematics and Biology at Upsala College, East Orange, New Jersey. She is now teaching mathematics there during the summer session.

Miss Zmurkiewicz received her Bachelor of Arts degree at Upsala College June 3rd, 1941, majoring in mathematics and chemistry, and graduating magna cum laude. She completed her college studies in February, after three and a half years, and has begun studying for her Master of Arts degree in the school of Graduate Faculties at Columbia University, New York City.

Such then are some of the reasons why we refuse to get on the Soviet bandwagon and cheer for a Red victory.

But there is still another big reason why we, Americans of Ukrainian extraction, will never compromise in our antipathy towards Moscow. It is that Moscow represents that abysmal force which for centuries has kept the Ukrainian nation in slavery and chains, which has denied to the Ukrainians even elementary human rights, which has stifled much of their creative urges, which has oppressed and mistreated them barbarously, and which, finally, has killed off millions of them by famines, concentration camps, gallows and firing squads.

So long as Moscow continues to thus brutally enslave and despoil our kinsmen in their native land Ukraine, so long as it blocks their centuries-old movement to establish a free and independent and democratic Ukraine, so long will we and all other true friends of freedom and democracy keep up our fight against it.

GEORGE NARBUT

AMONG our readers there are some fortunates who possess collections of postage stamps paper money issued by the Ukrainian National Republic of some-twenty-two years ago. The designs on these stamps and bills are strikingly original yet faithfully representative of Ukrainian native art. A good number of them are the work of one of the finest illustrators Ukraine has ever produced. George Narbut, who upon his premature death in 1920 (born 1886) was eulogized by a great Russian artist, Lukomsky, as follows: "In the person of Narbut a great man was lost not only to Ukraine but to Russia as well, as to Russia he also devoted a great deal of his efforts." That this view was not



DESIGN FOR AN ALPHABET
by G. Narbut

them nevertheless and make them truly artistic. Among them was George Narbut. When others discarded silhouette drawing because it did not portray the sitter adequately enough young Narbut continued to draw such outlines but in a manner superior to most others, so that his drawings revealed much beauty usually not associated with the silhouette. His work in this field caught the attention of artists, and when he was but 17 years of age his silhouettes were already being exhibited in art galleries.

Studies At Petrograd

Upon graduation from college Narbut went to study in Petrograd under great Russian artists, especially the painter Ivan Billbin, famous for his illustrations of Russian fairy tales. Under his influence Narbut began to draw similar illustrations but in his own original way.

His drawings proved to be very popular, and soon he was engaged to draw illustrations for books published for adults. Among his best illustrations in this field was a series depicting in simple black and white the horrors of warfare in Galicia during the fighting between the Russians with the Austrians and Germans.

Works For Ukrainian Republic

Thus far, however, he had been working for the Russians. When the Ukrainian National Republic arose following the Russian Revolution in 1917, Narbut went to Kiev

held by Lukomsky alone is testified by the fact that three years after Narbut's death, five other prominent Russian artists published a book about him praising him as a fine character and a great artist. Likewise they stressed his Ukrainian nationality and patriotism.

The Ukrainian General Encyclopaedia listed Narbut as professor and rector of the Ukrainian Academy of Arts in Kiev and founder of the modern school in Ukraine graphic arts.

Displays Talent At Early Age

Narbut showed artistic talent at a very early age. When but 17 years of age he had already won a name for himself as a drawer of silhouettes, that is of profile drawings or portraits having their outline filled in with uniform color, commonly black, sometimes having the hair or other features indicated by lighter lines. Before photography replaced it, silhouette drawing was very popular. The artists would cut such a silhouette portrait in black paper with a pair of scissors and then paste it on white paper. That was the commonest way of making a silhouette. Such artists used to frequent the street corners and for a nominal price cut out such a silhouette portrait of a passerby.

With the invention of modern photography, however, these "black-and-white artists" gradually disappeared from the streets. But some men continued to draw

and there began his work for the Ukrainian people, drawing designs for stamps, paper money, and illustrating various works for young and old readers.

It was in the midst of such work and at the height of his career that Narbut died, a victim of the typhus disease which took such a terrible toll among the defenders of Ukrainian liberties then. Had he lived longer he undoubtedly would have reached even greater heights and brought greater fame for himself and his people.

Narbut's great artistry was acknowledged not only in Ukraine and Russia but in other countries as well. Here in America the distinguished arts magazine "The Studio" featured in its April 14, 1927 issue an illustrated article on Narbut and his work. Its author, one of magazine's regular contributors, was P. Ettinger, a Polish publicist.

After bringing out that Narbut was born in Ukraine, "in his paternal domain Narbutovka, near Gloukhoff," Ettinger continues in the "Studio" article as follows:

"The Studio" Article On Narbut

"In 1906 he (Narbut) became a student of the University of St. Petersburg, and simultaneously the disciple of Ivan Bilibin, whose work he had already admired and copied as a schoolboy. Indeed the influence of this artist as well as some other Petersburg designers, such as Alex. Benois, Bakst, and Dobuzinsky, is very evident in



Narbut Drawing His Family

Narbut's early work. But soon he emancipated himself from all these reminiscences after a short stay at Munich, which put the finishing touch to his artistic education.

"About 1910 Narbut began to appear as an apt illustrator of fairy-tales and children's books, and revealed more and more his original style and great technical mastery, which happily united modern tendencies with a deep knowledge of the traditions of

graphic art. Among the different elements entering into his style, two especially catch the eye in Narbut's work, viz., heraldry and silhouettes.

"For both he had a great predilection, and studied them earnestly. With exclusive skill and success he adapted the art of silhouettes to the illustrations and decorative ornamentation of books; besides, he has left a series of silhouette portrait-groups and single figures, striking in their rhythmic composition and expressive resemblance. On the other hand, heraldry and ancient armorials furnished Narbut with a multitude of motives for book-covers, tail-pieces, etc., as well as for a series of allegorical and symbolic designs during the war, which were published by the Russian etat-major.

"In 1917 when the Ukraine became an independent state, George Narbut, who was always an ardent patriot and lover of the past of his native land, left St. Petersburg and settled in Kiev. Here he developed an unusually artistic activity as chief of the newly founded Ukrainian Academy of Fine Arts, as designer of Ukrainian blazons, banknotes, stamps and illustrator of books. An evolution in Narbut's style was then to be observed. Instead of the formerly beloved epochs of Alexander I and Nicholas I, he



DESIGN FOR A TITLE-PAGE
by George Narbut

now had principally recourse to the picturesque baroque of ancient Ukrainian art, manuscripts and popular designs. A malignant typhus fever, alas, in 1920 prematurely made an end to this exclusively brilliant artistic career."

This article is accompanied by reproductions of four of Narbut's designs, taken from the collection

in the Historical Shevchenko Historical Museum at Kiev, which at that time was having a memorial exhibit of the works of this "regretted artist who so much aspired to the revival of graphic art in the Ukraine."

Some of these drawings are reproduced on this page.

• Youth and U. N. A. •

New Juvenile Certificates

The U.N.A. is now issuing 20-year payment and 20-year endowment certificates to new juvenile members in amounts of \$250, \$500, and \$1,000. The dues on these certificates compare very favorably with those of large commercial companies, and the certificates themselves provide for such up-to-date features as cash surrender, paid-up insurance, and extended insurance. The U.N.A. will pay dividends on these certificates after they have been in force two years.

On the 20-year payment plan, dues are paid for 20 years for the juvenile member, after which he is insured for life without any further payments. On the 20-year endowment plan, dues are also paid for 20 years, after which time the full face value of the certificate is given to the member. Under both plans, of course, the death benefit is payable should the child die before the 20 years are completed.

Write for further information concerning these two new types of U.N.A. protection for children.

The Get Acquainted Club

Member number 36 of the Get Acquainted Club is Helen Mahal-

chick of Spangler, Pa. She is a member of Branch 297 of the Ukrainian National Association, is five feet six inches tall, has brown hair and brown eyes. Helen likes dancing and such sports as swimming and horse back riding. She wants to hear from everyone, will exchange snapshots, and promises to answer all letters.

The purpose of this club is to acquaint young members of the U.N.A. with each other. Interested persons are asked to write letters to us, giving some information about themselves. Their letters will appear in this column, minus their addresses. Interested readers will write to us for the addresses, the purpose of this arrangement being to restrict the club to U.N.A. members.

The addresses of all 36 club members, including our new member from Spangler, will be sent on request to all persons giving their U.N.A. branch numbers.

All communications regarding the Get Acquainted Club should be sent to Theodore Lutwiniak, P. O. Box 88, Jersey City, N. J.

The Ukrainian National Association has more young (as well as old) Ukrainians within its ranks than any other organization. Sign up with them!



NARBUT: HARVESTERS' HOME-COMING

SCYTHIANS OF UKRAINE

Relic of Royal Tribe Sheds Light On Past

RELICS of antiquity, dug from tombs scattered throughout the lands once inhabited by races which have, for the most part, disappeared, throw new light on ancient civilizations. Periodically, some treasure of the ages is found, enlightening the world on a phase of life nearly erased with time.

About ten years ago one of these treasures, with a definite link to the early people of Ukraine, was brought to this country and placed in the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City. The relic—a gold plate of a Scythian sword sheath—had been unearthed several years before, in the vicinity of Nikopol on the Dnieper river in southern Ukraine. For several years the plate has been in possession of the Bachstitz Gallery in Germany, finally finding its way to America to be the sole important representative of its kind (Greco-Scythian art) outside Russian museums in Leningrad and Moscow and the Ukrainian Museum in Dnipropetrovsk (Katerinoslav), Ukraine.

The exhibit in the Metropolitan Museum of Art is the gold plate of a Scythian sword sheath twenty-one and one half inches long with a projection for fastening it to the belt. The sheath itself, which probably was of leather, has rotted away during the centuries it lay undisturbed in the tomb where it was found.

The gold plate pictures, in relief, a battle between Greek warriors and some barbarians—presumably Persians. The Greek warriors are equipped with helmet, cuirass, greaves, chiton, and mantle—the barbarians with long-sleeved tunics and trousers, oriental cap, and shoes, and armed with bow, axe, short sword and spear.

Value of Find

As to the artistic value of the find, the following opinion by Miss Gisela M. A. Richter appeared in the Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, Volume XXVI, Number 2:

"The quality of the execution is very high. The figures of the contestants are beautifully modeled in a rich variety of postures—attacking, defending, falling, prostrate, and dragged by a frightened horse. They are effectively designed in closely knit groups and yet the medley of the battlefield is successfully conveyed, and this on a long strip of varying height—a considerable achievement.

"The battle scene is identical with that on the famous sword sheath from the Chertomlyk tomb excavated in 1859-1863 (in the contests of animals the composition is varied). We have therefore another case of duplication such as was revealed in 1901 when General Brandenburg found a gold plate of a bow case at Ilyinty, in the district of Kiev, identical with that from the Chertomlyk tomb. As G. von Kieseritzky pointed out at the time, the reliefs were evidently produced by being hammered over a die and the details chased afterwards; the hammered reliefs are identical in two specimens, but the chasing, being free-hand, shows variations. As the original die is not extant and the gold plates are too thin to serve as dies, there can of course be no question of such duplication in modern times.

"The representation is wholly Greek in style and presumably also in subject; for the barbarians are probably not Scythians since there would be no meaning in supplying for the Scythian market a scene of strife between the Greeks and their customers, with whom they were

in fact on friendly terms of mutual self-interest. Rather may we interpret the barbarians as Persians, the inveterate enemies of the Greeks, with whom the Scythians themselves fought during the invasion of Darius. The only specifically Scythian features are the lion-headed griffin, popular on objects from this region, and the shape of the sword sheath with the characteristic side projection."

Who Were the Scythians

Who were Scythians? Where did they come from? What were they doing at one time in Ukraine and what relationship have they to present-day Ukrainians? These are the questions that naturally arise in the minds of Ukrainian-Americans at the suggestion that this Scythian sword sheath was found in southern Ukraine.

The earliest reports about the people of present day Ukraine, are found in the Greek classics "Iliad" and "Odyssey". A nation of Cimmerii is mentioned in these books—a nation that "lives in perpetual dusk and feeds on mare's milk." They are referred to as "the most just of peoples," but no mention is made of their mode of living of their social and political organizations.

The Cimmerians were displaced in the Seventh century, B. C. by a horde of Scythians, who forced the Cimmerians to retreat across the straits of the Bosphorus into Asia Minor and Mesopotamia. Assyrian writers refer to them as Gimirrai, a race assumed to be of Iranian extraction (the same branch of the Caucasian or white race as the Persians, Kurds, Afghans and Ossetinians of the present day).

The conquering Scythians were probably of a mixed stock. According to Professor V. Gordon Childe, of Edinburgh University, they sprang from a Ugro-Tartar tribe, which had conquered some Iranian peoples and partially assimilated them. The mixture was probably not complete, however, and the dominant element was more Mongolian than Iranian, although the language, of which few words and names are preserved and handed down in the writings of the Greek historian, Herodotus, shows Ugrian and Iranian components. Some scientists hold a different view. The Ukrainian historian professor M. Hrushevsky thinks that they were pure Iranians. Others consider them as of a pure Mongolian stock.

Herodotus' Description of Them

Herodotus (Fifth century, B. C.) obtained his information about Scythians in the Greek colony of Olbia, near the mouth of the Boh (Bug) river at the Black Sea. He has devoted an entire book of his "History" to a description of Scythia and its people. He names the various Scythian tribes as Callipidae, on the lower Hypanis (Boh), the Alazones on the Tyras (Dniester); the Arotres from present day Podolia; and the Gorgi, on the right bank of the Borysthenes (Dnieper). All these tribes were under the rule of the Royal Scythians who lived between the Borysthenes and the Tanais (Don). The four first mentioned tribes were agricultural peoples, while the Royal Scythians were nomads.

The names of some of the kings who ruled them have been handed down in the writings of Herodotus and other Greek writers. Among them were Spargapeites, Lycus, Gnurus, Idantyrus, Octamasades, Anacharsis, and others.

Herodotus describes the different customs of the Scythians, especially their royal burials. Writing of

"Between The Devil And The Sea"

Ukrainian-Americans Interviewed by the American Press Declare Ukrainian Hostile to Both Soviet and Nazi Occupation

(Continued)

IV NEWARK

(a)

"Out of the frying pan into the fire!" In this manner members of the Ukrainian colony in Newark yesterday summed up the situation facing the Ukrainian fatherland as they scanned newspaper headlines and read German dispatches to the effect that Kiev, the ancient Ukrainian capital, is expected to be occupied momentarily in Hitler's latest drive against the Stalin Line.

Although wide political differences have existed in the past among Newark Ukrainians, practically all are a unit in declaring that a Hitlerite occupation of that section of Russia would be disastrous to Ukrainian aspirations for freedom.

"If Hitler gets the Ukraine," said the Rev. Klodnycky, pastor of the Ukrainian Orthodox Church of the Holy Ascension, 675 South 19th street, "he will exploit it in the same manner as has Stalin.

"After all, both Hitler and Stalin want the rich minerals and vast resources of Ukraine. Neither of these two bloody despots is interested in bringing about a democratic order in the country."

Idea On Hitler Changed

Asked if any Ukrainians had ever considered Hitler the lesser of two evils in relation to the Ukraine, Dr. Klodnycky replied:

"In the past, some Ukrainians considered that Hitler was Stalin's worst foe. It therefore seemed that that Hitler would lend a sympathetic hand to Ukrainian efforts to divorce themselves from the Russian empire.

"But after Hitler handed Carpatho-Ukraine over to the Hungarians in 1939, this idea was uprooted. Everyone now knows that Hitler is not to be trusted to give a nation anything but blood and tyranny. Ukrainians will get their independence but it will be by the strength of their own efforts. We hope and pray that this day is not far away."

Also emphatic in declaring that neither Hitler nor Stalin would make the Ukrainian dream of a free and independent nation a reality was the Rev. Myron Danilovich, pastor of St. John's Ukrainian Catholic Church.

"We hope that both Hitler and Stalin perish from the earth," he declared. "Stalin has murdered our clergy, burned our churches and monasteries and killed off our

these he states that the body of a chieftain was deposited in a large vault, in which also were intombed the bodies of his wife, servants, horses and weapons. This fact, and the additional one that casks of wine and huge containers of food were placed in the tombs with the bodies, is substantiated in the excavations made in Southern Ukraine and in the Kuban province of Caucasus. The Scythian tombs in Kul-Olba (Crimea), Solocha, Chertomlyk, and other places also revealed the method of burial as described by Herodotus.

The Royal Scythians ruled over present-day Ukraine for some three centuries (VII-IV B.C.). They traded with the Greeks of the colonies on the shores of the Black Sea, exchanging their agricultural and cattle products for the works of Greek artisans and artists. The sword sheath in the Metropolitan Museum is undoubtedly a product of Greek artists executed for Scythian customers.

Their Disappearance

In time, however, the Scythian race degenerated. Many of its men became afflicted with a strange

sexual malady which rendered them impotent, made them effeminate both in mannerisms and dress.

This same malady probably accounted for the gradual physical deterioration of the tribe about the middle of the Fourth century, B. C. when they were conquered by the purely Iranian tribe or group of tribes known as the Sarmatians. Following this conquest, the Scythians moved southward, settling on the south and west shores of the Black Sea where they held their own as small tribes until the Second century, B. C.

The Sarmatians remained in the Ukrainian steppes for two or three centuries, until conquered by a horde of Alans (First to Second centuries, A. D.) who in turn succumbed to the onslaught of the Goths.

The Slavonic tribes that later became the component elements of Ukrainian people lived at that time somewhere on the upper Dniester and Boh and middle Dnieper rivers. The tribe of Neuri, mentioned by Herodotus, and probably the Androphagi, which were located around Kiev and Poltava, respec-

(Newark Star-Ledger,

July 14, 1941)

(b)

The separatist movement for a free Ukraine, with its American branches, is not pro-Nazi but seeks only one thing—a free Ukraine state.

That's the contention of Sam Sosnicky, president of the Newark branch of the O.D.W.U., translatable into the Organization for the Rebirth of Ukraine. Reports in the American press that the separatist movement has been nurtured by Nazis and soon will swing to their aid are the results of Nazi and Communist propaganda, according to Sosnicky. The Newark branch, he said, has about 100 members, practically all of whom are citizens.

"My organization is for Americanism and not for any otherism," Sosnicky declared.

Nazi and Communist enmity, he said, is engendered by the fact that Ukrainians are striving to be free of domination by anybody. Russia holds part of the Ukraine, the rest of which was parcelled out among Poland, Rumania and Czechoslovakia after World War I. That's all Nazi dominated now.

"The Ukrainians hate Hitler as much if not more than their other enemies," Sosnicky said. "The Allies must and should take a stand in favor of a free Ukraine."

His organization has only two aims, Sosnicky said. They are to raise money to relieve Ukrainian suffering and aid in the fight for freedom; and to try to win sympathy for their cause.

(Newark Evening News,

June 27, 1941)

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(Concluded p. 6)

"FREEDOM"

By M. CHERNIAVSKY

(Translated)

I

FROM distant lands, the wide steppe and the gloomy woods came the free, unrestrained breath of the autumn wind. Wild and proud it carried along the fragrance of the steppe, the gloom of the dark woods and the unconquerable power of the great blue sea, which encircles the earth.

The wind came like a great wave, powerful and unceasing, calling all it met on its way to other unknown lands, to the vast, spacious world, and freedom, — holy freedom . . .

But the town buildings over which the wind passed, remained deaf and dumb to the call. Only the trees of the little park heard it with every branch, every sensitive leaf. . . In vain. . . It was but an impulse. And the wing flitted over the disturbed trees, beat against the great stone building near the park, and drifted on further, to liberty. . .

The trees nodded after the disappearing western wind and waved their thin branches to it with a subdued rustle. The pale infant-moon, which came out for an airing long before sunset, looked down upon them from the sky. The sun, so bright and hot but a short while ago, was gloomily hiding behind reddish-gray clouds, lending an ominous glow to all surroundings and casting its rays upon the town and the white stone prison with the wooden fence. The sunrays together with the wind broke into the prison through the barred windows. With it came the rustling and fragrance of the young leaves and the powerful call: "To liberty! Freedom!"

The wind whistled, rushing in and out between the iron window bars.

* * *

A young pale face of a prisoner appeared in one of the prison windows. It was framed by a mass of thick dark hair. His strong hands with wiry fingers clung to the bars. The prisoner gazed at the town, the little park, and the tall solitary poplar which stood near the prison gate. His eyes rested upon the clouds, the setting sun, which caressed his pale face with its last rays. The clouds parted into long fantastic strips, the ends of which glowed with gold and fire, while the centers grew darker and darker. At the gate the steps of the guards were audible. . .

But it was not the golden-red clouds, nor the sunrays that held the prisoner's attention. His eyes wandered beyond the prison limits, while his thoughts were concentrated upon the prison. Without turning around he listened keenly to the slightest noise within his cell, to every word of his cell-mates. Every sound caused him to tremble, but he never looked around. He had to watch at the window. At times one of the prisoners would come to the window, put a hand on his shoulder, and ask:

"Well, anything new?"

"No," he would answer. "How is it there?" "Everything is all right."

Then both would merge into silence. There was no need of many words,—they understood each other without saying much. Whenever their eyes caught a glimpse of the guard, they hurriedly looked away.

They were waiting, waiting for something great and terrible at the same time, the thought of which made their hearts beat faster and quickened their breaths.

II

There were five men in cell number eighteen. They were accused of different crimes, but all of them expected heavy punishments. Some of them were notorious criminals.

Their leader was Betman, a tall, dark, massive man with a large round head, a curly beard and slanting eyes. He was known for his shrewdness and complicated crimes. He had killed and robbed so many people in his life, that his crimes could be well distributed among the rest of the men in his cell. But all his evil deeds left neither a shade of sorrow or regret in his soul, nor any satisfaction. He was lazy, indifferent, and looked like a well-fell monk. His comrades named him Abbot. He ate, drank and slept very much. He rarely washed himself and never combed his hair. He was never mean to his comrades, but paid very little attention to them. He lived within his own self, and, although he seemed lazy and calm, he always meditated. No one knew the character of his thoughts.

The second of the five prisoners was nicknamed Wolf: He really bore resemblance to a wolf. His thin, pale, long face began with strong teeth. Restless brown eyes shone with an evil light from under thin reddish eyebrows. He had broad slouching shoulders, was nervous and alert. He was bow-legged, his arms were long, sinewy and powerful. His general appearance was that of a cruel callous person.

The name of the third prisoner was the Snail. He was slight of figure, had a white full face and a beautiful blond beard, which made him look like a member of the "Old Believers" sect. All his muscles seemed tied in a tight knot. He could easily be mistaken for a merchant, but in reality he was a skilled horse thief. He would jump upon the stolen horse like a cat, become riveted to its back, and no earthly power could tear him off the animal. He would dash ahead like the wind and no one could ever overtake him. This time he was caught through an accident and claimed to be innocent. There was a burden of human blood and fears on his soul, but he did not seem to feel its weight. Shrewd and gay, he had a genius for telling stories about murdering deeds.

The fourth prisoner was a dark gloomy man with angular shoulders, a low forehead, a large mouth, a short nose, and deep-set eyes. He was arrested for having killed a friend. They were drinking and arguing about something, upon which their opinions differed. The prisoner, whose name was Sidorchenko, seized a large stone and killed his friend instantly. He was always silent and despondent. He left a family in his village. At times his wife would visit him, with an infant in her arms. She would bring him food, and would cry bitterly. After her visit, at night when all was quiet, he would curl up on his cot, and weep. . .

The youngest prisoner, Kramarchuk, was the one who watched at the window. He was accused of having poisoned a girl. Circumstances coincided fatally for him, and there were all evidences against him. The people of his native village had no doubt as to his guilt.

But Kramarchuk was innocent.

The five prisoners had lived together for a month. They had agreed to escape. Betman and the Snail were making the plans. There were many propositions and projects, but finally the last plan was accepted. Now everyone of them was dreaming about the greatest, dearest thing in life,—freedom. . . They all expected to be sentenced to hard labor, which meant something frightful, something that would drink their blood, gnaw their entrails, and freeze them with the bitter cold of far Siberia. . . Sooner death than that. . .

All these things Betman told them when he induced them to escape. . .

Freedom was so near, right there, beyond the fence, in the little park, beyond the town, in the vast steppe. . . Liberty seemed so beautiful and desirable, while hard labor was dreadful and dark as the night, as the grave. . .

They decided to escape, all of them. . . Be what it may. . .

But how could they make their escape?

Betman and the Snail came to rescue. . .

III

They held counsel in low whisper. They parted, came together again, pondering and planning.

Betman would lie down upon his cot, lift his stout knees, rest his head upon his left arm, shut his eyes, and, if he would not shift from the left to the right and sigh, would seem asleep.

The Snail would sit on the floor, gathered up into a little knot, absorbed in thoughts, and stroking his splendid beard. At first he would run his fingers through the hair in the center; then his hand would travel to the right side, and at last would come to the left. Then the process would begin all over again. Thus, he could spend hours. He would walk up to the window, his hand still caressing the soft blond beard, his eyes deep and pensive. But he saw nothing before him. His soul, his whole being was absorbed by just one thought: how to find the path, the crack, which would bring him to freedom.

The Wolf would walk incessantly from one corner of the cell to the other, like a wild beast in its cage. He would curl and chew his short red moustache, and think, think. . . But he could think of nothing new. . . He would spit and walk on. . .

Sidorchenko sat quietly. But his thoughts were not of the same kind. He felt sure that it was impossible to escape. These walls were too thick, the doors too heavy, the guards too watchful. . .

Deeds cannot be obliterated. He was guilty, he had killed. He lost his temper, seized a stone, and, as he had once killed a snake in the woods, in the days of his childhood,—he had now killed his friend. Yes, he was guilty, he was a criminal, and he shall be punished. But these people want to escape. . . If necessary, he will join them, although he has no desire to do so. Where can he go? He had never been anywhere outside of his village and the neighboring town. He had grown to his land like a bush. This fight appeared to him in a very dim light, as though not he, Petro Sedorchenko, would escape, but someone else. He had no one where to run. Here he was born and brought up, here was his family. . . He had no place to run to. . .

Kramarchuk had thoughts of his own. To escape, for surely he will be convicted. . . All was against him. Even Betman who spent his

life in prison and knew law as well as any lawyer, even he told him: "It is too bad! You are lost!" He then added: "Don't worry! You are not the first innocent man who was sent to Siberia. There are scores of you there and always will be!" and he laughed,—such an ugly laugh! . . .

What was Siberia to this lost soul, who, as he himself told, would without hesitation break heads of little children like melons! Betman, who lost track of all the murders he had committed. But he, Dennis Kramarchuk, who never in his life did any harm to anyone, he should be sent to Siberia! God! Why such a punishment! For what sins?!

He pictured his heartbroken parents, who were honest respectable people; imagined the grief of his entire family, when they had learned that he, Dennis Kramarchuk, is a criminal!

A criminal! . . .

Merely because that unfortunate Prisca loved him blindly, madly. Because out of pity for her, and not knowing her plans, he had been visiting her. . . But he had never promised her anything. He was just as madly in love with another girl, the proud Marina.

Was he to blame? Who could suspect such an outcome? Prisca had asked him to buy some arsenic for her to poison the mice in her house. How could he know what she was going to do with the poison. Yes, he bought the arsenic, he did not deny it. . . He gave some of it to Prisca and left the rest for himself. What did he want it for,—he never knew. It seemed thrilling to have some poison. A childish whim caused him to do it. Then. . . Prisca poisoned herself. . . Not the mice, as she told him, but herself. . . It happened after he had told her that he did not love her. She answered that she would never marry anyone else.

"Yes, you will," he told her.

"No, never! Remember my words!"

It seemed to him then that she was planning something. So it was. . .

Rumors spread all over the village that before Prisca died she said that it was Dennis who poisoned her. He was searched and some arsenic was found among his belongings. The druggist admitted having sold him the poison some time before. But he never denied having given arsenic to Prisca. . .

Now he is in this ugly frightful prison. . . Ahead of him is the trial in Siberia. No, death is more welcome. To die right here, now! . . . God, how unjust and beastly people are!

He was innocent, but he was the only one who knew it. Prisca knew too, but she was dead. . . This was her revenge. Or,—who knows, perhaps not! She had said: "Dennis, shorten my life!"—and died! . . .

It is true, Dennis was the cause of her misfortune, but was it his fault?

But people cannot, will not understand. . .

To flee from here! . . .

But it was not an easy thing to do. The walls were strong, the guards watchful. . . Only cunningness and shrewdness could help. But what could one invent, locked within four walls without a knife or any other tool, without even a nail. . . A convict has only his head. . . And he thinks, ponders day and night, for weeks and months.—But no saving idea is born in his brain.

Freedom is so near, right here, beyond the fence! . . . There, in the villages and cities everything lives and moves! . . . There,—like a colorful butterfly is life with its many temptations and joys. . . There is room for the free nature of a free man! While here. . .

(To be concluded)

DO YOU KNOW

the name of the people who for 500 years defended western civilization from annihilation by savage hordes of nomads; who were the first to carry the torch of Christianity into the heart of Eastern Europe; who, like the American frontiersmen, established the supremacy of the white race over territories larger than France; who now number over 45 million; whose capital the first geographer of the Middle Ages, Adam of Bremen, called the "competitor of Constantinople"? Do you know the name of the people called by Charles XII of Sweden "the famous race"; the people described by one French traveler in the 17th century as active, strong and dexterous; great lovers of liberty who cannot suffer any yoke? The people who, according to Voltaire, always aspire to freedom, and who are still dragging the irons of subjugation? These people are the Ukrainians.

Read about them in

Spirit of Ukraine,

which tells of Ukrainian Contributions to World's Culture. It is beautifully illustrated. (152 pages, price \$1.00)

SVOBGDA BOOKSTORE

GRADUATES AND THE FUTURE

The momentous cultural metamorphosis engulfing all of Western Society today seems to portend a bleak, obscure, and decidedly uncertain future for present-day youth. Yet, despite these foreboding shadows, young men and women can shield themselves against the challenging insecurities of tomorrow. In fact, the rapidly changing character of reality demands such self-assertive action from them, in order that the currently operative processes of cultural transformation will materialize into human betterment the world over.

Those of us who presumably enjoy a vantage point in the sweep of this transformistic phase of the modern era are college graduates, and in a potential sense, the college-seeking high school graduates. Obviously, through determined educational efforts these young men and women broaden their scope of intellectual perception which promotes a deeper understanding of life and reality. But from an intrinsic viewpoint, this is certainly insufficient. And that for two good reasons. One is the naturally-determined, relative immaturity of youth in the exercise of wisdom. The second concerns the woeful preparation for life as offered in our secular educational institutions.

The first reason, of course, is gradually eliminated by wholesome personal growth, the extent of which depends upon the nature of the agent and the environment. Assuming that our graduates retain their intellectual fervor, as is often not the case, we can expect an enhancement in their powers of prudent judgement with the slow progression of time. But the problem of environment still remains. For as in the relation of physical growth to good food, what will these growing intellects feed upon?

It is common knowledge that the tenor of American education has been conspicuously vocationalistic and pragmatic. As Walter Lipmann frequently points out, the primary aim of education today is to prepare for a career and to make money. Little wonder, then, that the liberal arts in the average college curriculum have almost completely disappeared. It is not truth that our young college men and women are seeking. It is the vocational means to a career and money. This has been accepted in true American fashion as the "practical way." Yet, the tragedy of it all is that the very causes of the present universal conflict arise from these insatiable springs of self-aggrandizement and material competitiveness, unbridled in their vicious inroads upon social order and economic justice.

Regardless of how noble or ignoble the issues of this war are, anyone who has studied contemporary history and philosophy is keenly aware of the pressing need for social and political morality in the pagan, power-seeking world today. The contrast of this need with the puny type of preparation received by our graduates serves only to magnify their acute intellectual and moral insufficiency to cope with the dictates of historical development.

A humble recognition of this fact should therefore spur them on to study with unceasing effort the true values of life as conserved in history, philosophy, anthropology, religion and allied subjects. As for our high school graduates, they too must avoid in their selection of college work the haphazard, transitory, vocational courses that only clog youthful minds with an uncorrelated mass of meaningless information. Yes, "Information Please" must be substituted by "Interpretation Please" if our graduates are to be regarded as educated at all. This stands as the only practical method to meet the challenge of the Future—and to find your place in it.

JULIA KUSY.

New Army Source Book Embodies Latest Tactical Concepts in Warfare

A DEFINITIVE edition of the source book of all tactical doctrines of the United States Army—"Field Service Regulations—Operations"—embodying the latest concepts of an era marked by revolutionary changes in the art of war, has just been published for guidance of the expanding Army, the War Department announced last week.

Warfare in the jungle, in fields of perpetual snow and in deserts, receive special treatment for the first time in this fountainhead of American military thought. For the first time the unconfined atmosphere is specifically included in the definition of the theater of war as an area of decisive maneuver: "The theater of war comprises those areas of land, sea and air which are, or may become, directly involved in the conduct of war." (Page 1)

There are chapters on parachute and air-landing troops, air task forces, partisan or guerrilla fighters, employment of armored divisions and General Headquarters Tank Battalions, anti-tank defenses and the roles of the civilian as a spotter of hostile aircraft and for home defense against parachutists and air-landing troops. While the book is naturally devoted mainly to the employment of the combined arms, the various types of divisions and their characteristics are treated in separate chapters at the end of the book.

Nor does the manual overlook the intangible factors for success in war. Leadership, morale, individual and group psychology and the traits of American character are discussed in enlightened fashion.

The new book has 280 pages and an exhaustive cross index that fills 29 additional pages. Its reference designation in the series of Army publications is FM (Field Manual) 100-5. This book replaces "Tentative Field Service Regulations—Operations—FM 100-5," which was published late in 1939 and in which were incorporated lessons learned in the war Spain and some gleaned from German operations in Poland.

The tentative volume was put out as an expedient in a period of changing conditions. It served to broaden out the tactical doctrines based on World War experience, contained in the edition of 1923. At the same time, however, a need was recognized for a comprehensive work in which the latest advances in military thought and experience could be crystallized.

Work was started on this project about the time that the tentative volume was coming off the presses of the Government Printing Office. The War Department took advantage of the wide and varied knowledge of the officers in the field by calling on them for suggestions and recommendations, and reports on special experiences and experiments. In addition, all dependable reports on developments abroad and operations in France and Belgium were analyzed. Every new lesson that might influence the course of war was adopted.

The new manual reflects the changes in organization made in our Army, beginning in the summer of 1940, in order to keep pace with the changed conditions of warfare.

Modern Trends

Since this is a compendium of all the tactical principles for combined operations by all arms, it is necessarily written in broad, general terms. It lays down the basic doctrine for the line of the Army—the Armored Force, the Infantry, the Cavalry, the Field Artillery, the Coast Artillery Corps, the Army Air Forces, the Corps of Engineers, the Signal Corps; and the combat units of the Chemical Warfare Service.

Each of these arms has its own particularized manuals, all of which are based on the controlling doctrines of FM 100-5.

Modernism is the keynote of the new Field Service Regulations. This may be expressed best by a historical comparison. The Field Service Regulations of the A.E.F. said: "Decisive results are obtained only by the offensive. Aggressiveness wins battles."

The new manual, written for an age of total war, expresses this concept: "The purpose of offensive action is the destruction of the hostile armed forces." (Page 97).

The Foreword

In the foreword by General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the Army, is the admission that knowledge of doctrine alone is not enough for success in battle. Application of sound principles and execution are the critical factors. There is also a caution against enslavement to hard-and-fast rules and methods.

"While the fundamental doctrines of combat operations are neither numerous nor complex, their application is sometimes difficult," the foreword states. "Knowledge of these doctrines and experience in their application provide all commanders a firm basis for action in a particular situation. This knowledge and experience enable the commander to utilize the flexible organization with which he is provided to group his force into task units most suitable for the accomplishment of his mission.

"Set rules and methods must be avoided. They limit imagination and initiative which are so important in the successful prosecution of war. They provide the enemy a fixed pattern of operations which he can more easily counter."

Tanks and Anti-Tanks

"Few areas can be classed as tankproof." (Page 162) That phrase not only stresses that undue reliance must not be placed on natural obstacles for defense against tanks but impliedly underscores the whole problem raised by the reappearance of armor on the battlefield.

The manual emphasizes the battlefield mobility and the protected fire power of the armored division. It lists its other important characteristics: extended radius of action; shock power; logistical self-containment; and sensitiveness to obstacles, unfavorable terrain, darkness and weather. (Page 263)

"It is given decisive missions. It is capable of engaging in all forms of combat, but its primary role is in offensive operations against hostile rear areas." (Same page)

"The attack is launched in mass in a decisive direction with such speed and violence that the enemy is afforded no time or opportunity to organize and coordinate his reaction before the armored attack mission is accomplished. Such attacks produce early, hostile demoralization and decisive results."

A new factor is introduced in the still rather new tactics of mechanized force: "Troops transported by air may be employed in conjunction with the operations of the armored division to land in advance of it, to secure terrain objectives on the routes of march or to seize vital points in rear of the hostile front." (Page 265)

The manual requires the use of anti-aircraft artillery as double purpose weapons. Every anti-aircraft weapon, the book rules, must be sited so that it may be employed against the plunging power of an armored force as well as against airplanes. In the event of simultaneous attack by hostile planes and mechanized forces, the fire of such weapons must be concentrated against the most dangerous threat. (Page 161)

Persistent chemicals of warfare may be used, says the manual, to restrict possible assembly areas

DID MOST FOR PRATT

On her graduation last month from Pratt Institute of Brooklyn, N. Y., Olga Dmytriw, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dmytriw of 132 Essex Street, Jersey City, N. J., received the Pratt Honor Award for having done the most for her school.

Although Miss Dmytriw completed her course in Costume Design with honors, it was her musical avocation which brought her fame at Pratt.



Olga Dmytriw

A pupil of Vera Stetkewicz and M. Stember, Olga, despite her 18 years, has for many years been accompanist for the Lysenko Choir of Jersey City, Hayvoronsky's orchestra, and for various concert soloists. In this capacity, she volunteered her services in her first year to the Pratt Glee Club. When this chorus threatened to disband at the end of that year, Miss Dmytriw led a reorganization movement, with the result that 145 college students were persuaded to give up their lunch hours twice a week for Glee Club rehearsals. The crowning achievement, a concert at the close of the year, was successful both artistically and financially, something unprecedented in the history of the school. Miss Dmytriw's popularity was evidenced by the ovation she received at the close of the concert.

Nurtured on Ukrainian music, Miss Dmytriw naturally introduced Ukrainian choral songs, arranged by Dr. Alexander Koshetz, into the chorus repertory. These were popularized throughout the school and over the radio by the Pratt Octette, organized by Olga.

Miss Dmytriw served as president and accompanist of the Glee Club, acted as chairman of the Artisan's Club and was a member of the S.E.S.E. Committee, the Festival Committee, the Home Economics Club and the Artisan's club.

In addition to the Honor Award, Miss Dmytriw won her sports letter for basketball and volleyball.

M. M.

for armored units, to cause casualties to unite in movement and to increase the difficulties of removing or repairing tank obstructions or demolitions. Lung irritants, tear, sneeze or vomiting gas may be used advantageously. For close-in fighting against tanks, improvised combustibles such as bottles of gasoline and explosives are suggested. (Page 161)

The bulk of anti-tank guns in any unit, the manual prescribes, must be kept mobile to meet an attack by an armored force. "Protection against mechanized attack is best assured by meeting the attack with the combined action of tanks and mobile anti-tank guns supported by every available and effective means of fire support, to isolate and destroy the hostile mechanized forces." (Page 135)

(To be continued)

AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

By ETAION SHRDLU

WEEK-DAY ROMANCE

Our hero was a common sort, when all is said and done;
He worked his head off every day and was out to get the

MON.

The reason for his diligence was commonplace, 'tis true—
He tried to swell his salary so 'twould suffice for

TUE.

And when his pay grew big and fat he promptly lost his head
And falling on his knees, he cried,
"Oh, maiden, wilt thou

WED?"

He thought this blunt and sudden, but it seemed not so to her;
She grabbed him ere he changed his mind and quickly lipped.
"Yeth,

THUR!"

But when they went to keeping house he feared that he would die.

He learned that modern maidens could neither cook nor

FRI.

She could not run a cottage small, nor even keep a flat,
So either they ate cold canned stuff or in restaurants they

SAT.

But he forgave her everything—as man has always done.
When she presented him one day a bouncing baby

SUN.

OUR SHORT-SHORT STORY

"It is a strange thing," said the professor. "I was shaved this morning by a man who really is, I suppose, a little above being a barber. I know of my own knowledge that he is a graduate of Harvard and Oxford and that he spent several years in other foreign educational institutions. I know, also, that in his time he has contributed scientific articles to our best magazines and has numbered among his intimate friends men of the highest social standing. And yet," soliloquized the professor, "he can't shave a man decently."

"By Jove!" exclaimed one of the listening students in astonishment, "what a story there must be in that man's life. What happened that a man of his learning and accomplishments should be a barber?"

"Oh, he isn't a barber," said the professor, yawning. "You see, I shaved myself this morning."

SOTTO VOCE

... The more we watch man's efforts to straighten out the affairs of the world the more we believe in prayer.

... The nearest we can get to a satisfactory reason for the high cost of living situation is that everything is going up because everything else is.

... In other words, the high cost of living is caused by the high wages necessitated by the etc., etc.

... Supply and demand used to make better prices than the modern suppliers and their demands.

... A scientist says people who eat meat are savages. He is wrong; they are either rich or lucky.

... The best cut of meat is a price cut.

... It's tough when you have to pay fifty cents a pound for steak but imagine how tough it would be if you paid ten cents.

... If the butchers had not gotten our goat long ago we would be eating that.

... It's such a comfort when one realizes that it is not really the prices that are going up but merely that the value of the dollar is coming down.

OUR 1941 CROP OF COLLEGE GRADUATES

Leo E. Dobriansky, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dobriansky, of 327 East 16th Street, graduated from New York University with a magna cum laude Bachelor of Science degree in Economic Philosophy.

Mr. Dobriansky was a recipient of the Charles Hayden scholarship grant for four years for general excellence in scholarship. In 1940 he was elected to the Beta Gamma Sigma honor society. He also received the John S. Morris Public Speaking Memorial Award. He has been offered a graduate scholarship in philosophy by Father Dumas, Dean of the Fordham Graduate School.

Mr. Dobriansky also took courses at Fordham University in religious philosophy, embracing ethics, metaphysics, philosophical psychology and epistemology. Here, too, his scholarship was outstanding. He is much interested in philosophy and shall embark upon further study of it by entering this fall the Graduate School of Fordham University as a student of Thomistic philosophy.

Richard Roman Romanovitch of 433-5 East 68th Street, New York City, graduated from Purdue University, Lafayette, Indiana with a Bachelor of Science degree in Mechanical Engineering. He is a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers. At present he is working in Cincinnati. At school he was active in intramural sports, especially in badminton.

Catherine Kmetz of 632 Ridge Avenue, Allentown, Pa. graduated from the Cedar Crest College in Allentown with a Bachelor of Arts degree. She majored in history. At school she was a member of the International Club—French, Student Government, Athletic Association, and History Forum.

WINS AMERICAN LEGION AWARD

Mary Jane Patronik, daughter of Mrs. Catherine Patronik of Altoona, Pa., was honored at the commencement exercises of the Altoona High School by being named as the outstanding girl of the 1941 class of 1,117 graduates, thus winning the American Legion award.

Selection of the recipient of this award is based on scholarship, character and citizenship.

Mary Jane's name will be inscribed on a bronze memorial tablet in the school.

Besides this award, Mary received the Colonel John Proctor Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, award—a pin presented to the girl of the graduating class most outstanding in citizenship.

In 1937 the American Legion award was won by John Patronik, brother of Mary Jane.

SCYTHIANS

(Concluded from p. 3)

tively, likewise may have been the ancestors of the Ukrainians. More definite traces of them, however, are found much later in the so-called Slavonic tombs on the Dnieper and Don rivers, from the Seventh to Ninth centuries, and in the writings of Arab and Greek authors of the Ninth and Tenth centuries.

There is no doubt, though, about the fact that the agricultural tribes of Scythians did not disintegrate entirely and that many of them survived later invasions, to become absorbed in the increasing Slavonic population. While the Scythians have disappeared as a separate people and, while their language long ago became lost, it is reasonable to believe they left Ukrainians a definite heritage and that there are many Ukrainians today who have Scythian blood in their veins.

J. R. CHASE

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Claims His Suggestions Ignored

All my previous suggestions pertaining to the "Ukrainian Weekly" have been ignored. But having read Miss Ortynska's criticism of it, I'll take another stab at it and say this about the "Weekly" which I've been reading since its inception without interruption, and saving each copy.

The editorials are good. The first page is well-edited. The articles on Ukraine, her history, culture and heroes, reprints of references to Ukraine and Ukrainians which appear on the inside pages, are also good reading and informative. The translated short stories, however, are too long for the size of the "Weekly." Frankly, I doubt if anyone ever reads them. These short story translations, although well-written, should be published in separate book form and sold to the public. Keep them out of the "Weekly."

The fourth and last page, as Miss Ortynska puts it, is simply "terrible." The first column is devoted to nonsensical, though cleverly written, witticisms by some "Bromo," "Alka," or "Shrdlu." A half a column of this stuff is enough. The detailed accounts of U.N.A. games take entirely too much space. The movements of the players and their amateurish deeds are unessential. Baseball vernacular, sports-language and those boxscores should find no place in the "Weekly." A good sports writer can give the salient facts of any game within a paragraph. Furthermore, we're tired of reading about the same players and the same few sandlot teams.

In place of game reports, give us more news accounts of youth activities and accomplishments, coming events, a question and answer box, and the like. And please, Mr. Editor, exercise your editorial right by editing some of those "articles" submitted for publication. Paraphrase, condense them.

AL KAREMKO

Criticizes Weekly's Critic

Dear Editor:

I have been reading your paper for several years, but this is the first time I have written to it. What prompts me to do so is the letter "Maria Ortynska" wrote to it last week.

She complains about the "low reading public among the Ukrainian-American youth." Well, I do not know whether that is so or not, but if it is so then it's because of people like her, who instead of giving the paper a helping hand, instead of contributing to its pages, turn against it with petulant criticism.

I personally think it is a very good idea to have the Ukrainian American graduates listed in the Weekly. Although thus far I haven't run across anyone in it whom I know, still I get a big kick out of seeing so many of our young people graduating from schools and colleges.

As for the sport news, I'm sorry to see so little of it of late. I'm sure that most of us enjoy reading how our Ukrainian teams are making out. And such publicity acts as a stimulant to the teams so that they become even more active.

May the Ukrainian Weekly keep up its good work!

PETER POLIEY

BE READY!

(An excerpt from the poem "Great Anniversary")

By IVAN FRANKO

For that greatest of all moments
Be all ready, one and all—
Any one may be the leader
When the proper time will call.
You say: "Now the wars are
different";

Then with different arms prepare:
Whet your wits and steel your will!
Only fight and don't despair!
Struggle on and don't seek rest—
Better fall but don't give up.
Stand up proudly, don't give way,
Better perish than betray!
Each one think that on your
shoulders

Million obligations rest
That for all these obligations
You will have to give account.
Each one think: right where I'm
standing

All around, above, below—
Is now being waged the outcome
Of a battle with a foe.
Should I but give way, not face it,
Like a shadow should but sway
All the work of generations
Will be quickly swept away.
With these thoughts you should
be living

And bring up your children, too!
As long as the wheat is wholesome
There'll be cakes for all of you.
"Shall we have to wait to conquer?
That's too long"... Then do not
wait!

Learn today and tomorrow
You will surely dominate.
'Tis no wonder that the nation
Of Ukrainians awoke.

'Tis no wonder that sparks glitter
In the eyes of our proud youth!
Soon new sabres will be flashing
In the hands that grope for truth,
Long enough does our misfortune
Leer o'er every window sill;
Let's sing out: "Ukraine's not
perished,

Never perished—never will!"

Trans. by Wajidmar Somayya

MILK AND EQUIVALENTS STRESSED IN ARMY DIET

The daily diet of the soldier today contains twice as much liquid milk and its equivalents, such as cheese, dried and canned milk, as did that of his World War predecessor, the War Department announced last week.

Army nutritionists in the Surgeon General's Office, after long study of the subject, decided upon one pint of milk and its equivalents as a minimum safe amount in the daily diet of soldiers to protect them against deficiencies in Vitamin B-2 and calcium.

The human body possesses very little ability to store Vitamin B-2 and soon exhausts its reserve, it was explained. Inadequate supply of this vitamin will cause partial blindness by reducing the transparency of the cornea. It will also cause chronic skin diseases.

Considerable calcium can be stored in the body, but prolonged deprivation will impair bone structures, teeth, and affect the nervous system.

Milk and its equivalents are included in the principal sources of Vitamin B-2 and calcium. Thus, the Army has prescribed that every soldier must receive a minimum one-half pint of fresh milk every day. In addition, the new regulation calls for another half pint used either in cooking or in equivalents, such as cheese and coffee cream.

The minimum of one pint of milk and its equivalents prescribed for the soldier of today is twice that prescribed for the World War soldier. Although the necessary B-2 and calcium can be obtained in one pint of milk and its equivalents per day, soldiers receive one-half pint of fresh milk for breakfast and generally have a plentiful supply of fresh milk as well as equivalents with other meals.

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