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# The Ukrainian Weekly

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

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## MAKE YOUTH LEAGUE CONGRESS WORTHWHILE

With the approach of the UYL-NA ninth annual congress this Labor Day weekend in Detroit, we are reminded once more that year by year these national conventions or congresses are losing their original character, that of serious deliberative bodies, and becoming either mere sounding boards for the opinions of a few, arenas for factional strife, or just big glorified socials.

No one can deny that for a number of years the annual conclaves of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America were of a model character. As such they drew praise upon themselves from various quarters. Vital problems of our younger generation Americans of Ukrainian descent were seriously and ardently discussed at them, not by just a few key speakers but by many of the assemblage. In this respect, it is only fair to point out, as we have done several times in the past, that the UYL-NA conventions have been consistently far more progressive than the conventions of the Ukrainian Catholic Youth League, which have had very little, if any, real general discussion at them.

Within the past several years, however, the UYL-NA annual gatherings have allowed their social affairs to dominate them, at least in the eyes of the delegates, to the decided detriment of their real purpose, which is to give our youth representatives from various parts of the country the opportunity to gather yearly and through mutual exchange of thoughts and views arrive at a better understanding of some of the vital problems facing them and their kind as young Americans of Ukrainian extraction.

The convention's social affairs, of course, are indispensable. They create friendships among persons living near and far apart, which greatly strengthen the bonds of kinship among our younger generation. Nevertheless they should not be allowed to obscure or hinder the real purposes of the convention. They should not be permitted to dominate the minds of the delegates to the extent where for them the convention's general forum and business sessions become just a formality, something to be disposed of as rapidly as possible, and then—on with the dance.

For awhile the fault here was definitely that of the youth league leaders. They were content to get a few key speakers, assign a few haphazard topics to them, attempt to stimulate some superficial discussion among the delegates, and then adjourn early enough for all to have time to prepare for the evening's festivities.

Last year, however, saw the beginning of a change for the better. A more serious approach to the convention by those planning it was evident. Several highly important subjects, such as the problem of assimilation, were placed on the agenda for discussion. What spoiled it all, however, was the sudden upsurge of bitter partisanship, a carry-over from the previous two conventions, which disrupted the proceedings and deflected the interest of the delegates from the real purposes of the gathering.

This year a definitely constructive program has been prepared for the deliberative part of the congress. Its theme will be "Ukrainian Contributions to the American Way of Life," and the topics assigned under it are both timely and interesting.

What remains to be seen now is how ably and wisely the league officials will guide the congress along channels of constructive thought and action, and likewise how conscientiously the delegates will attend the sessions, take an active interest in them, rise to pose a question or offer some comment on some pertinent point under discussion, and relegate the socials and dances to their proper time—after the forum and business sessions are over for the day.

## THE THIRD POINT

Point 3 of the joint declaration of President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill issued last Thursday following their meeting somewhere in the Atlantic, may inspire some hope among the Ukrainian people in their native but foreign-occupied and war-torn land Ukraine. For though worded very generally it can easily be interpreted to apply directly to the forty-five million Ukrainian nation. It says: "they (America and England) respect the right of all peoples to choose the form of government under which they will live; and they wish to see sovereign rights and self-government restored to those who have been forcibly deprived of them."

Ukrainian hopes in this respect, however, should not be too high. For "after the final destruction of Nazi tyranny," Ukraine may once more find herself under Soviet tyranny. In that case it is most unlikely that America and England will be able to compel their new ally, Soviet Russia, to restore to the Ukrainian people their sovereign rights and self-government which the Reds forcibly deprived them of some twenty years ago.

Already our country and England are forced to make concessions to Joe Stalin. For though this joint declaration is evidently founded on Roosevelt's "four freedoms," there is one notable omission in it. Nothing is said in it about freedom of religion. This neglect, we take it, is in deference to Pal Joey, whose regime is notoriously anti-religious.

This makes it very clear, we think, that all Ukrainian hopes for realizing the four freedoms should be centered upon no one but themselves, especially upon a Ukrainian national revolution against all foreign oppressors, like the one of some twenty years ago, but a permanently successful one this time.

In the face of such a revolution, there can be no denial then by anyone of the right of Ukrainians to Point 3 of the Roosevelt-Churchill declaration.

## LUBKA KOLESSA TRIUMPHS IN TORONTO CONCERT

"Winsome and clad in a cool blue like a lake at sunrise," in the words of one reviewer, Lubka Kolessa, internationally famous Ukrainian pianist, scored a great triumph in Toronto's Prom symphony concert at the Varsity Arena on July 31st.

Her principal offering was Chopin's Concerto for piano and orchestra, E minor, Opus 11, which afforded her "delightful clear running of opportunities." She played it "with crisp, scintillating style which at once secured the delighted interest of the audience," wrote Rose Mac Donald of the Evening Telegram.

Following this piece, the pianist presented a pair of Scarlatti capriccios, short and contrasting, followed by "Arabesques on the Themes of the Blue Danube Valse." As an encore she gave a bright little fugue, and then was forced to repeat twice more for the enthusiastic audience.

Concerning Kolessa's playing at this concert, which was directed by Frank Murch, a Canadian conductor now resident in New York, the critic of The Globe and Mail, Hector Charlesworth, wrote:

"There have been rumors in musical circles of the exceptional abilities of Kolessa, but the beauty of her pianism exceeded all expectations. She is a Ukrainian by nativity and one of the most gifted pupils of the celebrated pianist, Emil Sauer of Vienna, a favorite with Canadian audiences forty years ago. Her touch is beautiful and her technical skill remarkable. The spontaneity and gusto of her playing are as notable as her flawless execution. In one respect she is unsurpassed by any pianist of the day; it is many a moon since one has heard such entrancing staccato playing, accurate, sparkling and crystalline in purity."

## UKRAINIAN PROGRAM AT FORT DIX

A Ukrainian Day program consisting largely of Ukrainian folk dances was presented at the reception center of Fort Dix, N. J. before a capacity audience of army men of various ranks Sunday evening, August 3rd, by the youth of the Organization for the Rebirth of Ukraine of Newark and the Ukrainian Dancers Club of Passaic, N. J.

During the afternoon the participants, dressed in Ukrainian costumes,

strolled about the camp, mingling with the soldiers and being photographed.

The program was presided over by Sam Sosnicky, newly elected national president of the Youth of ODWU.

The dances were met at their conclusion by a deafening roar of applause, according to our correspondent. The young dancers were invited to appear again at Camp Dix.



# Peasant Western Ukraine

By H. HESSELL TILTMAN

(Concluded)

(3)

(Editor's Note:—No sound knowledge of any particular country is possible without some idea of its economic life. This is especially true of Western Ukraine, from which came most Ukrainian immigrants in America, and which is generally considered as the hotbed of the national movement for Ukrainian independence. Eastern Galicia, its largest and most important province, for example, is definitely a peasant land, for 96% of its territory is productive land while 88% of its population are peasants. Some idea, therefore, must be had by our readers, and by all other friends of the Ukrainian cause, of the peasant life in this land, for this life will have to be considered by those whom fate will decree to draw up a new map of Europe at the close of the present war. Accordingly, we publish below the third instalment of an article taken from chapter XV (The Ukrainians Live On!) of Mr. Tiltman's excellent book on "Peasant Europe," published by Jarrolds of London in 1934 and now unhappily out of print for quite some time. The conditions of this peasant life as described by Mr. Tiltman remain the same up to the present conflict.)

**F**EAR of the influence of educated Ukrainians from Galicia on the masses in Volhynia is at once a tribute to the cultural standard in Eastern Galicia and an admission that the Polish authorities intend, if possible, to continue their policy of ignoring the Ukrainian demand for autonomy and to treat the Ukrainian territories as colonies of Poland. Even the Ukrainian Anti-alcoholic League has been refused permission to pursue its activities among the Volhynian peasants, on the ground that any success gained would be against the interests of the Polish drink monopoly!

## The "Most Unmannerly Lord"

Both in Eastern Galicia and, even more, in Volhynia, any person attempting to talk with the peasants concerning these things is liable to arrest; indeed, numbers have been arrested. Even the most distinguished foreign observers are not immune. British journalists, have in recent years, become so accustomed to police interference with those of their number who sincerely try to maintain touch with peoples and their opinions, that most of them accept this annoyance as inseparable from the performance of their duties. What is one to think, however, when a distinguished member of the British House of Lords, who visited Eastern Galicia at the invitation of Ukrainian friends, finds himself pilloried in the Krakow press as "a most unmannerly lord"—the grounds of the attack upon his good manners being that he had actually visited peasant farms in the L'viv district without first asking the Polish authorities whether they would like him to do so!

How does the individual peasant fare in this land, torn with political and racial strife? The poverty existing among the Ukrainian people is clearly proved by the evidence set out in this chapter. One further fact may be quoted here—the savings deposited in Ukrainian savings institutions in Eastern Galicia, to which nearly all peasants belong, amounted at the beginning of 1934 to five and a half million zlotys, or almost exactly one shilling per person in English money.

## Hard and Stern Life

To achieve this measure of well-being the nameless millions who inhabit those scattered thatched settlements dotted about the Galician landscape live lives as hard and stern as anything known in modern Europe. The traveller who is early astir may see the women and younger children leading horses or carrying tools to the holdings at 3 a. m. In the spring and summer mornings; the men more often sleep where their work finishes and rise where it begins. The only

break in days of constant toil are those made necessary by the rains of winter (when there is weaving and carpentry to be done in the cottages) and by the holidays of Christmas, Easter, and the anniversaries of the poets and heroes of the Ukrainian people.

## Market-Day Relaxation

One other habit of the Ukrainian peasantry may be classified under the heading of recreation. In normal times the peasant looks forward to market-day and to the chance for gossip represented by the visit to a town. Even if he has nothing to sell he will make the journey in order to buy salt or oil—products which he could purchase just as easily in his own village.

The economic position of the peasantry, such as it was, has been completely undermined by the world agricultural crisis. What that crisis has meant to Eastern Galicia will be related in a later chapter. The middle peasant (farming about ten acres) has no net profit even in normal times, the whole of the crops raised being needed to feed his family. The lowest class of peasant—the dwarf-holder—was fortunate if he could keep his family alive, and more fortunate still if he could find employment for himself on a nearby estate, leaving wife or sons to look after the small farm.

The average wages paid by the estates to their workers amounted to from 8d. to 1s. per day for men and 5d. to 8d. a day for women workers—that was before the oncoming depression brought salary "cuts" to the Galician plains equally with judges, M.P.s, and civil servants in Great Britain. By 1932, the highest wage obtainable even in harvest time was 7d. a day for men and 5d. a day for women.

## Great Fall in Standard of Living

Despite the fact that the average market value of the food needed to maintain a peasant family of four amounts to about 4d. a day, it is scarcely surprising, in the light of these figures, to find that the standard of living of the middle class of peasant has fallen to the standard of the lowest class, while the plight of the smallholders at the bottom of the social scale was at the end of 1933 catastrophic. Eastern Galicia at that date was a land of barefooted men and women, roads falling into decay, and moneyless homesteads. In the case of all except the richest peasants the only cash income was secured by selling eggs and milk. In village after village the answer to an inquiry concerning cash resources was, "Not one groschen in the whole village." Former Ukrainian settlers in the United States and Canada, who had returned after the war hoping for better times in the homeland, showed me their clothes—made from the skins of dogs and goats.

"The story of Eastern Galicia," said one peasant, "is soon told. We raise cattle and pigs for the debt-collector. We raise food to keep ourselves alive. We use eggs as the only currency left. It is six months since I saw one zloty in this village. We cannot go on."

## Children Escape the Worst

The strain of life is leaving its marks upon many of the older generation, hardened as they are by lives of toll. By some miracle the children have escaped the worst. It is typical of the progressive ideas which animate the Ukrainian people that in quite small villages one will find a creche in the village hall, presided over by a Ukrainian peasant-girl, where the mothers leave their children while at work in the fields. Little groups of



UKRAINIAN PEASANT WOMAN WITH CHILD

children up to three years of age, and looking every bit as intelligent as the average city child, may be seen sitting in circles on the floor, drinking milk, singing Ukrainian lullabies or sleeping.

The economic conditions in Volhynia are, if anything, even more severe than in Galicia. There are fewer landless peasants. Every family has enough to eat, but the system of tax-collecting is more severe than in Galicia, repression of Ukrainian organizations more general, transport more difficult, and the disposal of crops, with but few co-operative stores, almost entirely in the hands of speculators. There are, indeed, great possibilities of development in Volhynia if and when the present oppressive coercion of the Ukrainian inhabitants ceases. Until then the conditions of the 92 per cent of the population represented by peasants must remain backward and hopeless.

Meanwhile the homogeneous mass of Ukrainian peasants, whose territories march side by side with those of Poland Proper from the borders of Czechoslovakia to the extreme north of that country, nurse their traditions, their national pride, and sense of solidarity with their brothers living under Soviet Russia, Rumania, and Czechoslovakia.

## American-Ukrainian Help Forbidden

Looking across the plains on which they dwell they are conscious of the rich promise of lush pastures and fertile soil—promise unfulfilled because governments, for their own purposes, have determinedly plotted to keep these areas as backward as possible. How otherwise explain the fact that when Ukrainians living in the United States offered to open and maintain agricultural colleges in Eastern Galicia and Volhynia for the benefit of their compatriots, the proposal was vetoed by the Polish authorities, with the result that numerous experienced Ukrainian experts, anxious and willing to go to the help of their countrymen, are barred from Poland?

That nation, as reconstituted by the peace settlement, had enjoyed one spell of power over Eastern Galicia before 1919. In 1340 Kazimir the Great, King of Poland, occupied the Gallician principality following the extinction of the free Ukraine. Later, in 1569, further slices of the Ukrainian territories were incorporated in the Polish kingdom, only to

pass again into the hands of the Ukrainians when the independence of that state was re-established in 1651. The struggle between Polish ambition and Ukrainian patriotism continued right up to the fall and partition of Poland itself, when, as has already been related, Galicia was annexed to Austria and other Ukrainian territories incorporated within Russian Empire.

## What Polish Misrule Has Meant to Ukrainian

The first period of Polish rule over the Ukrainian regions adjoining her eastern ethnographical frontiers reduced them to complete economic, social and cultural ruin. The Ukrainian nobility (boyary) were either Polonized or exterminated, the middle-class was destroyed; the Ukrainian cities were Polonized and church properties plundered. The Ukrainian peasants were deprived of personal liberty, converted into serfs and became the absolute property of the Polish nobility. Such were the blessings which the first period of Polish rule brought to the Ukrainian people. The blessings of the second period of Polish rule, which has now persisted for fifteen years, are equally dubious when viewed through impartial eyes.

Ignoring the patent fact that just as the Ukrainians struggled to re-establish their free state in the seventeenth century, so they are still struggling, with undiminished energy, to secure control of their own lives three centuries later, the Poles, in seeking the suppression of Ukrainian nationality and ignoring the economic plight of the Ukrainian people in their care, are repeating the very mistakes made by their ancestors.

And the Ukrainians, who stood by the grave of one Polish state, remain inflexibly determined that sooner or later justice shall be done to a harassed people, and that, by the road either of autonomy or separation, they will free themselves from the shackles of a new and even more intolerant Poland.

## The End

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



## If Charles XII Had Won The Battle Of Poltava

A SINGLE shot, a stray shot, which shattered the os calcis of his foot prevented the King of Sweden from winning one of the most decisive battles in history. Had Charles XII won at Poltava, on July 9, 1709, with Turkey spread back into northwestern Asia, Ukraine would have been free from Muscovite clutches, the road to Moscow would have been clear, and Peter's dream of a great Russia would have been definitely ended. But the King of Sweden rode out of his camp to reconnoitre the enemy position, and on returning he was shot. Nevertheless, as the Russians were preparing to take the offensive at that time, Charles had to order an attack. Throughout the day the fate of the West hung in the balance, but when Kreuz, who was coming to reinforce his King with 5,000 Swedes, lost his way and Charles, suffering agony from pain and worry, could not lead one of his decisive charges that always proved successful, it was seen that Peter had won his only genuine victory on the field. Not being known by the Swedes as he was by his Ukrainian Kozaks, Mazeppa could not substitute. As Charles, Mazeppa, and Philip Orlik fled into Turkey, the seed of centuries of oppression, and of the Bolshevik terror were watered in blood on the battlefield of Poltava. Fate had sealed slavery for the subject nations of the Muscovite borders.

It would have been a very different map of Europe, hence a very different history of the past two centuries, if they had achieved their independence in 1709, and gravitated toward the Scandinavian civilization which they would have readily absorbed.

Sir Edward Creasy, author of the classic "Fifteen Decisive Battles, From Marathon to Waterloo," has sinned by omission in his recitation of the historical and national background of Poltava. Like Voltaire, he had only one side of the story. Indeed, he makes no mention of Mazeppa, around whose nation the battle raged.

### Sir Creasy's Prophecy Concerning Russia

Luckily, historians are beginning to unravel the evasions, suppressions and deliberate untruths upon which the union of "All the Russians" was based. Every new discovery shows on what slender thread both Peter and Charles were holding the destinies of Ukraine in the spring of 1709. It was to be a long pity that Charles did not wait until Mazeppa had succeeded in arousing his countrymen. One sentence, however, in Creasy's chapter on Poltava, should be quoted, for it is prophetic, having been written 1709. "Fear, not moderation, is the only effective check on the ambition of such powers as Ancient Rome and Modern Russia."

There are always men available for any undertaking. Men who crave action, who have the ability, the power, the burning desire to bring about desirable advantages for their fellowmen. Circumstances, however, often foil them. Let us remove for a moment from the drawer of history three of the puppets of destiny who faced tremendous odds at the same time and place, and upon whose success and failure that day the fate of three nations depended,

### Peter—The Brute of Genius

Peter, the brute of genius, wanted to carve an Empire and give his people the culture he himself lacked.

### Scholarly, Dashing Mazeppa

Scholarly, many-sided, dashing Mazeppa wanted to save his own nation. Chivalrous, wilful Charles XII wished to prevent the creation of a huge reservoir of ignorant, irresponsible, naturally servile manpower at the gates of Sweden.

Born on March 30, 1632, near Kiev, of an illustrious Ukrainian family, Mazeppa was a distinguished latinist, and a diplomat. He had frequented the best society and the learned humanists of France, Germany, Italy, and Holland. After serving at the Polish Court, and successfully courting several women, he aroused the jealousy of one Pasek, who made the place too hot for him. Returning to Kiev, he entered the service of the hetman of Ukraine, almost a subject nation since the fallure of Khmelnytsky to free her. He was sent to Moscow, where his intelligence excited the admiration of Peter who made him hetman at the defeat of Samoilovich by the conquering Turks.

### Royal, Romantic Charles XII

Historians have not been kind to the royal, romantic opponent of Peter until our day, when it is at last seen that Charles' obstinacy in trying to prevent the creation of a huge, unbalanced Asiatic empire so close to the Scandinavian and German nations was due to his foresight. Unfortunately, Charles became king at the age of fifteen, grew very headstrong, and resented advice from anyone as to the means to be taken to achieve his plan of blocking the advance of Peter. The latter was more methodical and ruthless, and luck was on his side and the side of his dynasty.

### Mazeppa Dazzled Peter

Eloquent and generous to extravagance, Mazeppa dazzled Peter at Moscow, although the suspicious Czar watched for signs of rebellion. Knowing his own uncouth subjects, he could not in his clear mind understand how a cultured man like Mazeppa could really be enjoying himself as he claimed to be. Therefore, the man must have a purpose. But to all his probing questions, the hetman replied that he liked Peter and wanted to see him work on Russia. His reason was that he wished to make sure that no adviser came to persuade the Czar to increase his hold over fertile, happy Ukraine, and to pursue a wain policy of draining it of its resources for the benefit of Muscovy. In spite of his social success a growing bitterness ate at the hetman's heart. Made a prince of the Holy Empire, decorated with the cross of St. Andrew, he could not remain deaf to the steady stream of protests from Kiev, and the growing impoverishment of his countrymen. Seven years he suffered in secret, then entered into negotiations with Charles of Sweden whose victories over Peter seemed to offer good security for the future.

### Mazeppa's Dilemma

That impetuous monarch who showed his contempt for democratic institutions by sending his riding boot to replace him at the debates of the Swedish Chamber, lost a chance of marching on Moscow after his victory of Mohilev on July 4, 1708. Instead of assuring himself a solid base in the Baltic provinces, he suddenly decided to enter Ukraine and join 30,000 Kozaks whom he summoned Mazeppa to bring out at once. Not only the hetman was not ready to break with Moscow, but he was summoned by Peter to bring his men to the Russian headquarters. Knowing that his people were not prepared for a break, he found himself in a troublesome dilemma.

He took to his bed, pretending to be near death, received the last sacraments in the presence of Peter's envoy, and when the latter went off, he jumped on his horse and fled to join his men and Charles XII. His attempt at arousing his countrymen failed. They had not his vision, and proved slow to stir.

### His Treaty With Charles

Peter had him hung in effigy, wrecked his palace, and hastened in his rage to meet the enemy he had always suspected. He had this time a little surprise for Charles, in the shape of cannon. Terrorized the Ukrainian population dared not move. In vain Mazeppa signed a treaty with Charles.

Long denied with vehemence by Russia apologists, this treaty was lost, and has only been discovered in 1930 in the archives of a French chateau. It pledged Ukraine to supply Charles with food, ammunition and men, while Sweden recognized both banks of Dnieper to Ukraine, and promised that no territory could be asked or taken as the price of deliverance. No tax or levy could be forced upon the nation, no protectorate claimed. Most important feature was the official recognition by Sweden of the national unit and of the sovereign power delegated to Mazeppa.

### Anathematized By Peter's Order

Peter compelled the Orthodox church to issue an order of anathema against the hetman. This order was enforced until the Revolution, every Good Friday. It is recorded that Nicholas I visiting a church in Kiev, erected with the gifts made by Mazeppa, once asked a puzzled parish priest:

"So, you pray for Mazeppa?"

"Yes, Sire; he built this church."

"And you curse him on Good Friday, according to the law?"

"Yes, Sire!"

"You pray and curse him both?"

"Of course! We obey the Holy Synod's orders; but we must pray for our benefactors!"

Peter advanced on Poltava, besieged by Charles. The Czar had 60,000 men, and a greatly superior artillery. The Ukrainians had not rallied to the call of Mazeppa, cowed as they were by the invading foreign armies, and puzzled at the sudden appeal of their hetman whom they had blamed for his dallying in Moscow. When even Kreuz failed to arrive on the battlefield in time, the Czar won the day, almost annihilating the allies. With a picked body of Swedish cavalry, Mazeppa, Charles, and Philip Orlik fled into Turkey. The hetman died there, on October 2, 1709 allegedly poisoned by an emissary of Peter.

Had the impetuous King of Sweden succeeded in occupying Poltava, won the day, and occupied the two banks of the Dnieper, the Ukrainians would have organized and sprung out of their lethargy. A strong republic of Ukraine would have been constituted under the guidance of Scandinavians, and the whole history of the nineteenth century would have proved very different.

In his otherwise admirable "History of Peter the Great," Voltaire has shown how this battle of Poltava, one of the fifteen decisive battles of the world, was to decide the fate of Russia, Poland, and Sweden and of two monarchs on whom the eyes of the world were fixed. More recent studies have unearthed proofs that the systematic destruction of all things Ukrainian by Peter and his successors had caused Voltaire to be mistaken in his conclusions about Russia, Turkey, and Poland, among other things. In Ukraine the most ghastly consequences followed in the wake of this victory of Peter over Charles.

### More Dangerous Dead Than Alive

Dead, the dashing Ukrainian cavalier became more dangerous than alive. He had entered a legendary immortality. Byron, Victor Hugo, and many other poets felt inspired by his tragic life. Painters, musicians, and playwrights displayed their fascination for the national hero. The name

## ARMY IN BEST PHYSICAL SHAPE SINCE START OF EMERGENCY

According to health records from nine Corps Areas, Uncle Sam's expanding Army is in the best physical shape it's been in since the emergency began.

No epidemic diseases are prevalent. During the second week in July the admission rate to all Army hospitals for all causes was the lowest of the year. The rate went up slightly during the third week, but blistered heels and similar minor ailments made the difference.

For the last two months respiratory diseases have been no longer than the ten-year rate for the pre-emergency Army. This ten-year rate is considered by Army medical men to be excellent.

At present the rate of men off duty because of diseases is 12 per 1,000. In the Army a man is either on duty or in a hospital, so the same causes that would force a civilian to take it easy for a half-day, send a soldier to the hospital for attention.

The Surgeon General's office is notified by telegraph of each case of such serious epidemic diseases as poliomyelitis. In the last seven months only twelve cases were reported from all Corps Areas.

Most of the peaks in hospitalization rates have been caused by the so-called childhood diseases—measles being the principal offender.

Even the omnipresent mosquito seems to be keeping its sting outside of Army camps. Work on mosquito eradication was started in thirty states last April. Here are some of the results:

At Camp Claiborne, Louisiana, twenty-eight traps were put in operation, but no adult mosquitoes were caught. Meanwhile, State entomologists reported that in civilian communities outside the camp mosquitoes were biting "savagely."

of Mazeppists, thrown at the Ukrainians as a curse by the Russians, became to them a title of nobility.

But every subject nation has traitors and deluded leaders in its midst. Skoropadsky, one of the latter, was forced upon the Ukrainians by the Czar. Unwilling to accept him as hetman, those leaders who had followed Mazeppa in his Turkish exile, elected Philip Orlik. Dissensions followed.

On April 5, 1710, Philip Orlik, who had finally been accepted by a majority, announced that he had negotiated another treaty with Turkey and with Charles XII. Peter, however, succeeded in winning the Sultan over. Orlik went to Sweden, where he was treated as a sovereign ruler. Eventually he died mysteriously. His son became a general in the French armies and a confidant of Louis XV.

### Russian Oppression of Ukraine

Meanwhile, in 1720, Peter forbade any literary work to be published in the Ukrainian tongue. Now more, now less oppressively, the national culture was persecuted and outlawed. Following Lenin, Stalin once more renewed the Muscovite suppression, leaving the Ukrainians nothing beyond the free use of their own tongue. As one Ukrainian remarked to a newspaperman recently, "We can't eat language."

It is unthinkable that a state of Ukraine's size between Russia and Europe from 1709 would not have affected the whole growth of Christendom, if we consider that Ukrainians are as democratic as Russians are servile. When their present emphasis on parties is replaced by an equal insistence upon able, fearless leaders, Ukrainians may sing a different tune to the accompaniment of their banduras.

BEDWIN SANDS



## Ukraine -- Land Of Democracy

IF you are looking for a country on the face of our earth where democracy is native to its land and people, look for Ukraine. Democracy was putting its stamp on Ukraine already at the time when Christopher Columbus discovered America. There where then, scattered here and there all over southern Ukrainian prairies, democratic Kozak communities. Within the next one hundred years these communities became so strong that they began to challenge openly the feudal and autocratic rule of the Polish lords. But it took over half a century more of bloody struggle against the Polish autocracy before the democratic Kozak republic in Ukraine became established.

### Zaporozhian Sitch

The famous Zaporozhian Sitch was the very bulwark of Ukrainian democracy against the Polish autocracy and feudalism. The Sitch was a miniature Kozak republic, established on one of the big islands on the Dnieper in 1552, to which flocked many of the bravest and the finest men of Ukraine. They preferred to die fighting in defense of liberty and equality than to live in slavery, as serfs of the Polish lords.

The Sitch was a military republic, yet it was based on purely democratic principles. All its officers, for example, were chosen by open election, like in the days of the Athenian republic. Only in times of war did the commander-in-chief, the Hetman, and his staff receive and exercise dictatorial powers, a military necessity.

### The Democratic Kozak State

When in 1648 the revolt of the Zaporozhian Sitch changed into a national revolution against the Polish feudal and autocratic rule in Ukraine and a free Ukrainian republic was established, the Zaporozhian pattern of democracy was incorporated in the new state. The Ukrainian Kozak republic was divided into some twenty regimental regions with regimental administration. The colonel and his regimental staff were elected by popular vote at regimental assemblies of all the regional Kozaks, that is, of all the men of the region, since all the population of that time had renounced its imposed allegiance to the exiled or killed off Polish lords. Each regimental region was divided into some 16-20 companies, and each company had its company district assemblies and administration. And at the head of all the twenty regimental regions and their administration was the Hetman with his cabinet, also elected by popular vote at assemblies of all the regiments of the land.

It is no wonder that the democratic government of the Ukrainian Kozak Republic, which existed with various changes from 1552 to 1764, had to be based also on the military pattern. For Ukraine was for centuries a military outpost of Europe in the east. Her population had to wage a continual war against the unceasing Mongol invasions. It was in consequence of such military life that a military pattern of democracy was evolved in Ukraine.

### Russian Oppression Could Not Destroy Ukrainian Democracy

So well established and entrenched was the Ukrainian democracy that it took Russia over a hundred years to crush it. This began immediately after the Treaty of Pereyaslav (1654) when Russia established her garrisons in some Ukrainian towns. From that starting point Russia went on in destroying the democratic institutions of Ukraine until finally she managed to destroy the Zaporozhian Sitch

## FAITH IN YOURSELF

As is usually the case, the first few weeks or months after a convention are spent in thinking about the friends we made, the things discussed, the events attended, the reforms introduced, and the results of the elections. And so it was with our Ukrainian National Association Convention at Harrisburg last May.

It is a well-known fact that a great many of us turned out to be unsuccessful candidates. It is also a well-known fact that anything worth having is worth fighting for. Therefore there is nothing in the world to stop us from working and preparing ourselves, for the next U.N.A. convention, even though it is four years away. In this connection I can think of no better words of wisdom and cheer than those in the following article I ran across recently, signed The Optimist:

**Believe that you can**—and you will not fail, though great be the task begun. Believe that you can—though hard the trail, and rugged the road you run. Have faith in yourself. Just know you can and you're simply bound to do; and never a barrier, bar or ban can keep you from carrying through.

Believe in yourself and then go in and work with your heart and soul. Believe in yourself and you'll surely win, no matter how far your goal. There's a marvelous force in the faith that springs from this great and noble thought; by the magic spell of the strength it brings, the greatest of deeds are wrought.

Believe in your soul that you will succeed. For as sure as you hold this thought you will back your faith with the power of deed, till the last hard fight is fought! Aye, hold to that thought and you'll do your part in the way that it should be done. Just start with a winner's confident heart, and your battle is really won! So go to it, boy, and hit your stride, at the crack of the starting gun, and never falter or turn aside 'til the whole long course is run. You may not be brilliant, or clever, or smart; you may not be fast of pace, but if you have grit and a confident heart you'll be there at the end of the race.

Stella Palivoda,  
U.N.A. Assembly 358,  
Cleveland Ohio

(1775) and introduce serfdom in Ukraine (1784).

Yet the spirit of democracy never died in Ukraine. Even at the time, for instance, when Russia was destroying the last Ukrainian democratic institutions, Gregory Skovoroda (1722-1794) was walking on foot from village to village all over Ukraine, Socrates-like, and teaching about the sterling values of living a common democratic life. The first Ukrainian writer of the Age of National Re-birth, Ivan Kotlyarevsky, wrote in his Aenid of the democratic Ukrainian Kozaks, although he was forced by censorship to disguise them as ancient Trojans. In fact, all Ukrainian writers, including even the greatest, such as Shevchenko, Franko, and Lesya Ukrainka, extolled in their works the spirit of democracy.

In fact, if one finds any trace of anything undemocratic in Ukraine it is undoubtedly of foreign origin.

Yes, Ukraine has always been a land of democracy.

HONORE EWACH,  
Winnipeg, Canada

### NEW YORK CITY and VICINITY CONVENTION MUSICAL PREVIEW

sponsored by  
UKRAINIAN YOUTH CHORUS  
of N. Y. & N. J.

at International Institute, 341 E. 17 St., N. Y. C., SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1941, 8:30 P. M. Refreshments. Admission .50c.

## Ukrainian Singing Sergeant Wins London Prize

Gets Scholarship of Royal Academy of Music While Actively Defending Britain

**B**AND Sergeant Wasyul Julian Moskalyk, aged twenty-one, is overseas in defense of Britain because, like his Ukraine-born father, he believes in the British Empire, is proud to live under a flag which signifies freedom for all men of right intent.

Because, as a very young boy, he felt strongly that the land of his fathers would not have been partitioned amongst more powerful neighbors had Ukrainian men, all of them, been trained to the use of arms in defense of their country and that here was an object lesson for young Canadians, Wasyul won parental permission to become a public school cadet. At seventeen he was on the rolls of the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. With that regiment of noble record he went overseas on December 29, 1939. He had celebrated his twentieth birthday on the 8th of that same month.

In England he became a member of the first composite army band formed at the Canadian holding units base.

Now word comes that he has won the John Stokes Scholarship for basso voice awarded by the Royal Academy of Music, London, which gives him two years under distinguished tutelage such as the Royal Academy affords. Still in uniform, he will begin his studies in September, the Fates willing. This is believed to be the first time a member of the Canadian forces has won such an award while on active service.

### Sang Bass at Fifteen

Wasyul was born with a bass voice, his father declares; crying, so his parent avers, in the bass clef at birth. At fifteen he was singing a fine bass with the choir of the Ukrainian National Home Association in his native city of Winnipeg. Always he has loved to sing; both in public and high school he was a leading spirit in putting on light operas. As a lad of eight or nine he would be humming over his lesson books in class, though in the interests of discipline the teacher would rebuke him and there were also slightly painful incidents in the principal's office. Young Moskalyk still hums softly to himself as he walks upon the streets.

The young soldier comes of simple folk, but sound, people who love beauty and a right way of life. His father has a tenor voice, in the work of Ukrainian choral societies. He is a member here of the choir, of the Ukrainian People's Home, Lippincott street, directed by Peter Yundak. Indeed to sing is the chiefest joy of Joseph Moskalyk's life, apart from the joy he takes in his young family growing in physical and mental stature, in straight thinking in this free land. Mrs. Moskalyk, too, sings—contralto, and old Anton Moskalyk, the boy's grandfather (the grandparents live in Toronto) still plays the violin, though he laughs at the idea of "reading" music.

### Was Radio Soloist

Wasyul Moskalyk has had two consuming interests—soldiering as well as singing, and had obtained permission from his father to go to the Royal Military College at Kingston, but the age minimum for entrance there was 18; so at 17 he began the business of soldiering with the P.P.C.L.L., chosen despite a waiting list of over 300 at the time. He is six feet four now; at 17 he was but two inches less.

He has a young brother, by the way, Alexander, now nineteen; still in Winnipeg, where he trained with the Sea Cadets but is waiting an im-

minent summons to enter the Royal Canadian Navy.

"My sons belong here and they must fight for Canada," their father says simply and proudly.

### Father Mill Supervisor

Joseph Moskalyk, who has been earning his own living since he was fourteen and who is now supervisor at the Scott Knitting Mills (he has been in Toronto these past four years though the family have not given up their comfortable Winnipeg home), is strongly of the conviction that everyone should do at least one thing perfectly—practicing medicine or law, making shoes or doing a mill-worker's job, and he seems to have firmly inculcated his belief in his children.

When Wasyul was a very little boy his father used to be an "audience" for the child's violin playing, clapping in the proper places, encouraging always, but not too easily satisfied. There would be times when the young soloist would be required to play a composition over again and, if improvement was noted, the praise therefor was generous. Painless practice, this.

Then, as the boy grew older there would be requests for "a quarter, please," and the money pocketed, he would be on his way to hear his idol, Paul Robeson. Hearing Robeson he learned to love spirituals, most of all "Deep River." There came a day when Wasyul's singing—he was a soldier on active service now—of "Deep River" was the welcome sound his father surely ever heard. The young infantryman had been reported, though not officially, killed in a raid on London. Those were days of agony for the parents. Then, one day, the familiar voice came over the ether—singing "Deep River."

### On Soldier's Programs

"It's Wasyul!" his father cried. The young man was singing from England, of course, on a "With the Troops in England" broadcast. He has sung a number of times on such programs and has been much in demand for soldiers' concertizing both in England and Scotland. He sang on the occasion of the opening of a hostel in London for Canadian soldiers, when a Royal Princess officiated, and besides singing made the Royal lady a nice little speech.

### Is Physical Instructor

Young Moskalyk does a number of things well besides singing and plain soldiering. In the army he is a physical instructor as well as a musician; he has qualified in St. John Ambulance work and as a life saver; is an expert diver and in 1938 was champion soldier-boxer for Winnipeg; is generally interested in sports.

John Moskalyk, Toronto violinist and member of the Toronto Conservatory of Music staff, is a first cousin and hopes one day to play obligatos for his singer cousin.

"Maybe," says Joseph Moskalyk, confident hope shining in his pleasant face, "maybe Wasyul will yet be another Chaliapin."

(Toronto Telegram, August 7, 1941)

### NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

"The Ukrainian Weekly" goes to press Saturday. All advertisements must therefore be in our offices not later than Thursday morning preceding the date of publication of the "Weekly." Ads received later than Thursday morning will not be accepted for publication the same week. Rates: 75 cents per inch single column.



# "GHOST"-CAPTURING

A BOYS' STORY

**B**OBBY, Jimmy, and Micky were talking about "spooks," "ghosts," and "haunted houses." Ranging from ten to twelve years of age, the three lads were the best of friends. Micky, the oldest, was the one who did most of the talking about ghosts. Jimmy, only eleven, didn't say much; he preferred to listen to Micky. Now and then Bobby would annoy Micky by interrupting him with a barrage of questions.

"Once," Micky was saying, "I went down into a cellar at night. I just went down to get an ax I left there. I carried a candle; when I had found the ax and was making my way out of the cellar, a sudden gust of air blew it out. I—"

"I don't see—" Bobby interrupted. "Who's telling this story—you or me?" interrupted Micky in return.

"You, of course. Say, I think you had just too many experiences concerning spooks and so forth. There is a haunted house about three blocks from here. Suppose we explore it at night with lighted candles!"

Micky looked at him in consternation.

"At night?" he asked.

"Yeah. I thought you told me you liked to explore at night because the spooks come out then."

"Why—er—er—that is—" stammered Micky.

"Why of course Micky will come," Jimmy spoke for the first time. He doubted the tales Micky had been telling, and wanted to verify his suspicions by actually having Micky explore a haunted house. Micky had to consent, for his reputation as a "ghost-hunter" was at stake. He didn't relish the idea of exploring the dilapidated house that was located three blocks away. Many tales had been told about this particular house; one was about many inhuman screams which ended in wails, after which followed an uncanny, eerie cry, which ended in a peculiar gurgling noise, as if some was being choked. Another had been—but why go on? The place just didn't agree with Micky's nerves.

At nine o'clock that evening the three boys met at the house, the windows of which were broken or missing entirely. Each had a candle, and Micky also had a flashlight.

"Well," said Micky, doing his best to look brave, "if we're supposed to go into the house, let's go!" Without hesitating, Jimmy and Bobby stepped over the threshold. Micky was taken aback by this boldness. He hesitated a little bit before entering, and did so only because his friends jeered at him.

Having lighted their candles, the youths climbed the broken stairway that led to the first floor. The steps were rotten and now and then one would give in under the weight of the young explorers.

Micky had not spoken a single word since entering the house. His thoughts were about the home he had left behind. How he wished he was back there!

They started the second flight of stairs. Jimmy was in the lead with Bobby a close second. Micky dragged his unwilling feet as best as he could so that he would not lose his companions.

Suddenly Micky remembered something. According to the story, the walls at night had come from the third floor. They were already on the second floor. Nothing had happened thus far, but Micky had a "hunch" that things were going to happen when they reached the third floor.

"Say fellows," he whispered, "let's stay off the third floor. I—"

"You're not scared, are you?" asked Bobby, grinning broadly at Micky's alarm.

"Of course not, but—"

"No 'buts'! We're going to the third floor and even up to the attic," said Jimmy with determination.

So, rather reluctantly, Micky was compelled to follow them up the third flight of unsound stairs. They found themselves on the third floor. Dimly they could discern the stairs that led to the attic by the glimmering candlelight.

"We're going to explore this floor!" whispered Jimmy, eyes flashing with excitement.

"O-h-h-h—" groaned Mickey. He hated to do any exploring now. They walked on the creaking boards that made up the floor toward an object that was clothed in ominous shadows. Their candles threw a flickering light toward that object as they approached nearer.

Meanwhile, a change had come over the city. Heavy, gray clouds had appeared, portending storm. A mist settled over the quiet streets. Suddenly there was a loud clap of thunder that reverberated among the buildings of the city. This was followed by a blinding flash of lightning.

At the first clap of thunder the three boys almost jumped out of their shoes with fright. The lightning flash made the house bright. They could distinctly see the object that had attracted their attention. It was—

Almost in conjunction with the lightning flash, a low wailing moan was heard. Micky promptly felt that the stories he had heard were true. The wailing moan rose to a high pitch and then ended in a soul-tearing scream. The three youths felt wobbly. A pitter-patter was heard on the roof. This increased in volume.

Micky's candle was blown out by a gust of wind which came through a broken window. He was too frightened to relight it, so he hurriedly thrust it into his pocket. Again came a gust of wind—stronger than the first—and both Jimmy's and Bobby's candles were blown out. They were so frightened they dropped them.

"Grab hands!" whispered Jimmy, grasping Bobby's eager hand.

"Why—I—I don't feel Micky's hand!" cried Bobby.

"What?" almost shouted Jimmy. "Why, he must be somewhere around. He was right here just a minute ago." They called out Micky's name, but after a few moments of this they were again interrupted by the wailing moan.

Jimmy was getting desperate. He felt that nothing human made that uncanny sound. He made his way toward the fireplace, revealed by flashes of lightning. Looking up the chimney flue his thoughts were verified. Although he couldn't see anything, he felt a heavy draft of air whirling through the flue, thus producing the eerie noise.

As Jimmy made his way back to Bobby he felt something brush past him. This was followed by a sound that gave Jimmy the impression that a door was being closed.

Now that the mystery of the moaning noise was cleared up, where was Micky and what had brushed past him?

A voice was heard—Micky's voice! "Jimmy! Bobby!" he cried. It sounded far away, yet strangely near. Again came a crash of thunder followed by a flash of lightning. Jimmy took advantage of the lightning by hurriedly looking around. What he saw was made him gasp. Micky hanging out of the window and his hands clutching at its sill. Calling Bobby, Jimmy ran toward the window. Together they lifted the dripping form of Mickey from his precarious position.

"How did you get there?" demanded Jimmy.

"Somebody shoved me," answered Micky, shivering with fright.

# The Command And General Staff School

Fort Leavenworth, Kansas

(1)

**A**S its name indicates, the mission of the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, is to train officers for command and general staff duty. The School insures that in any future wars in which our country may engage our divisions and corps will be commanded and staffed by competent officers, educated for their work.

## Its Aim

Every great power recognizes the necessity for such training and provides for it. The prototype of the Command and General Staff School may be found in the Ecole de Guerre in Paris, the Griegsacademie in Berlin and the Staff School at Camberly. But unlike foreign schools of the same type in which the classes are made up of a small and rigidly selected fraction of the total officers' corps, our aim has been to train as large a number of Regular officers as possible and to extend command and staff training also to selected of-

"What? Then there's somebody else here. Let's—" A strange, muffled voice interrupted Jimmy.

"You rascals get out of here or I'll bash your heads in. Scram while you're still able to. G'wan, beat it!"

"Who are you?" Jimmy wanted to know.

"Mind your own business and get the heck out of here!" was the muffled reply.

"Jimmy," whispered Micky. "I have a pocket flashlight with me. Turn it in his direction." Jimmy took the flashlight and then said loudly:

"All right. We'll get out."

"Well, make it snappy!" was the answer.

Having located the exact source of the voice, Jimmy pressed the button on the flashlight. A stream of brilliant light disclosed that there was nobody there at all. But—

Remembering the sound of the closing door, Jimmy whispered: "Jump on the lid of that chest over there!" The three friends threw themselves over the lid of the article that had previously attracted their attention. Locking the chest, the boys scrambled down the three rickety flights of stairs and out of the house. They found a policeman and excitedly told him what had occurred. The officer immediately called up headquarters and some more men joined the boys. The group entered the house and made their way to the third floor. This time it was Mickey who led the way... he was brave now.

Having reached the third floor, they went over to the closed chest, flashlights in their hands. Something was trying to kick the lid open from inside. One of the policemen knocked the lock open with his nightstick. Almost immediately a villainous looking man jumped out of the chest and attempted to aim his gun at the policemen. But they were prepared for something like that, and quickly subdued him with their nightsticks.

"Why—I—" cried one of the cops. "It's the guy that robbed the bank last week. He must have picked this empty house for a hideout until things cooled off. Probably hid in the chest so the kids wouldn't find him or the loot."

In the chest they found what was left of the money the man had stolen from the bank.

"You three kids are certainly clever—trapping him like that," complimented the policeman. "But that'll be enough house-exploring for one night. Better go home before you get into trouble with your mothers."

The boys lost no time in getting home, where they frightened their parents with their story of capturing a live "ghost" in the haunted house.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

Officers of the National Guard and Reserves. The reason for this difference lay in what until recently has been the nature of our military system.

## Difference Between European Military Systems and Ours

Foreign standing armies are large and are further increased in time of war by trained reserves; the majority of their line officers perform only troop duty with trained units. Until the recent increase in our armed forces we, on the contrary, depended for the mass of our forces in war on what was called in our basic law the **Militia**, levies trained and equipped after the outbreak of hostilities. Our Defense Act provided only the framework on which this war army was to be built, the framework being the Regular Army and the "civilian components." The civilian components are the National Guard, when not called into Federal service, the Organized Reserves, composed almost exclusively of officers, and the Reserve Officers' Training Corps, the principal source of our Reserve officers. Our Regular officers, then, were engaged largely in training officers, or officer candidates of the civilian components. As the Regular officers were the instructors of instructors, it was believed that they all should be highly trained in their profession. It was also necessary to have trained command and staff officers ready for the National Guard and Reserve divisions in case they were called into the Federal service.

Under this system the Regular Class entered annually in September and graduated the following June. It numbered about 230. There was also a special Class numbering about fifty and taking a short course between March and June. It was made up of officers of the Civilian Components who had shown special aptitude and application and who had completed required preparatory work. These classes were composed of mature officers. The average age of students was about forty years.

## Effect of Draft on School

With the passage of the Selective Service Act and the great increase in our Army in 1940, it became apparent that we should need, without delay, a large number of trained general staff officers for the new divisions and corps being organized. The emergency was met by increasing the size of the classes at the Command and General Staff School to the maximum capacity of the School, about 375 students, and reducing the course of instruction to two months for each class. Three of these special classes, made up of Regular, National Guard and Reserve officers, were graduated by June, 1941, and a fourth started in July. While the course is short, it provides adequate training in the technique of general staff functioning with some knowledge of the responsibilities of the commander and the tactical operations of corps and divisions. Presumably the longer courses will be resumed and more nearly complete training given as soon as the pressing needs of the present situation are met.

## Military Action Like Football Game

Military action may be likened to a football game for purposes of simplification. The object of the team on the defensive is to prevent its opponent from gaining ground with the ball. It disposes itself for this purpose with a line to hold and mobile backs to reinforce a threatened point. The team having the ball endeavors to deceive its opponent as to the point where its effort shall be placed and to throw a superior force at that point.

(To be concluded)



## AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

By ETAION SHRDLU

### RHYMES FOR OUR TIMES

Mary had a little lamb —  
A very thin, small slice —  
For that was all she could afford  
At the prevailing price.

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue —  
And so are we  
When our bills fall due.

'Twas in a restaurant they met —  
Young Romeo and Juliet —  
But when they left they left a debt  
For Romeo-d what Juli-et.

"Go to the aunt, thou sluggard!"  
He went—she would give him no  
more;  
So he had to go to his uncle  
Where oft he had been before.

### SHORT-SHORT STORY DEPT.

The first rehearsal of the post band had ended and the officer in charge was signing up the candidates.

A sad-looking soldier with a trombone stood before the desk.

"Your name?" barked the officer.

"Sam Jones," replied the embryo

trombonist.

"Your station?"

"Camp Devens."

"Your rank?"

"I know it, sir," sighed the trombonist.

### COMING EVENTS CAST, ETC.

August 30, 31, Sept. 1. UYL-NA holds convention at Detroit Leland Hotel, Detroit, Michigan.

Sept. 2. Management of Detroit Leland Hotel lets contract for repairing and redecorating hotel.

Sept. 8. Long-threatened rationing of gasoline goes into effect on Atlantic seaboard.

Sept. 10. Gasoline pipeline from Maine to Canada completed, enabling Canadian tourist bureaus to continue advertising "No Gasoline Restrictions Here."

Sept. 14. Motorists report being accosted by furtive individuals at traffic lights—"Psst, buddy, wanna buy a gallon of gas? I just brought this in from Canada."

Sept. 15. Survey shows huge increase in number of commuters using rail roads.

Sept. 16. Comutation rates go up.

Sept. 17. Commuters give up tobacco, newspapers and lunches.

Sept. 19. Ickes lets out blast at few unpatriotic individuals who dared to take families for automobile ride on Sunday.

Sept. 22. Major oil companies announce 100% price increase and 66-2 3% curtailment in production of fuel oil and kerosene.

Sept. 23. Henderson hints darkly of investigation into recent rail road fare price boost.

Sept. 24. Survey shows thousands of householders changing furnaces back to coal and wood grates.

Sept. 25. Coal and wood leap in price.

Sept. 26. Henderson, at press conference, hints he doubts recent action

## THE U. N. A. SPOTLIGHT

### CENTRALIA AND MILLVILLE TO PLAY OFF FOR U.N.A. BASEBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

The 1941 season of the Ukrainian National Association Baseball League opened several weeks ago with considerably less teams than in previous seasons. This decreased participation in U.N.A. sports is due to the fact that many of the athletes are now in the U. S. Army and Navy.

The veteran Centralia and St. Clair teams, however, appeared on their local diamonds as usual. They played a series of games for the local district title, Centralia coming out victorious. In the east, the Millville and Philadelphia teams battled for the district title, also. Millville retained the district championship by outplaying Philly.

District Athletic Director Dietric Slobogin is trying to make arrangements for the two district title winners, Centralia and Millville, to play off for the 1941 U.N.A. Baseball Championship on August 24th at Philadelphia.

### ROSSFORD TAKES 3 OUT OF 4 FROM CLEVELAND

Only 2 teams, Rossford and Cleveland are active in the Ohio District of the Ukrainian National Association Baseball League. The 2 teams played 4 games, 3 of which were won by Rossford.

A doubleheader was played in Cleveland on July 20th. In the 1st game, Dave Kornowa, Rossford pitching ace, allowed no runs, only 3 hits, and struck out 14 of the Cleveland players. Cleveland's John Hodowancki allowed 3 hits and struck out 7 Rossford players. Cleveland's P. Bilyk and N. Bobeczko connected for 2-baggers. Rossford scored the winning run in the 1st inning.

	R	H	E
Rossford:	100	000	0-1 5 0
Cleveland:	000	000	0-0 3 1

Rossford also took the 2nd game, 10 to 1. Dave Kornowa permitting but 1 hit while striking out 5. The hit, a 2-bagger, went to W. Danilowich. J. Bobak got 4 hits out of 4 tries for the winning team, 2 being doubles. G. Borosko pitched for Cleveland.

	R	H	E
Rossford:	350	004	0-10 15 2
Cleveland:	010	000	0-1 1 1

On Aug. 10th, a doubleheader was played in Rossford. Cleveland won the 1st game, 8 to 5. N. Bobeczko allowing but 4 hits. J. Toth of Cleveland and J. Bobak of Rossford connected for home runs, and N. Bobeczko and E. Kushner hit doubles for the winners.

	R	H	E
Cleveland:	350	020	0-5 7 3
Rossford:	200	200	1-5 4 2

The 2nd game went to Rossford, 5 to 1, with Dave Kornowa allowing Cleveland but 2 hits. N. Bobeczko pitched 4 innings for Cleveland, being relieved in the 5th by J. Hodowancki. S. Bobak of Rossford connected for a triple and a double, while N. Bobeczko of Cleveland garnered a double.

	R	H	E
Cleveland:	000	001	0-1 2 3
Rossford:	231	100	x-3 5 2

Nicholas Bobeczko.

of oil companies in regard to prices and production entirely called for.

Sept. 27. Junk dealers report huge influx of scrap metal as householders abandon furnaces.

Sept. 28. La Guardia personally leads raid on drug store allegedly selling unlicensed gasoline for cigar lighters.

Sept. 29. Survey reports sale of shoes and corn plasters sky-rocketing.

Sept. 30. Henderson twits fuel profiteers. Leading shoe and corn-plaster manufacturers announce sharp increase in prices.



Those Ukrainian people upstairs must be doing that "Kolomeyka" dance again!

## August Month of Fur Sales

### And Our Marusia Comes To The Aid Of Her Fellow Men

#### MARUSIA SAYS:

All I hear around me these days are wedding bells... seems as though everyone was getting married. And the poor man, with all his other troubles, is faced with the problem of giving his bride-to-be a suitable wedding gift. Of course it has to be something personal—something that will make her estimation of him go up sky-high. Take it from Marusia, there's nothing that will make a bride happier than a fur jacket or coat from Michael Turansky's.

If you have decided to get married now, you are lucky, for August is not only a good month to get married in, but it's also the best month for getting a good buy in furs. Now is the time that prices are the lowest and the selection the greatest. You'll actually be saving money if you buy your hopeful bride her furs now. (Off the record: If you don't get her the fur coat now, you'll only have to get it later, or we don't know our women. So be the thoughtful young husband right from the beginning.)

Why don't the two of you drop in today at Michael Turansky's where she can try on any number of ready made coats. Or if she prefers, she can select her skins and have a coat made up special for her. Don't worry about your budget, for Michael Turansky has a soft spot in his heart for young married couples and his prices will leave you with enough to get that easy chair you had your eye on.

O. K., young man, you will have to show your bride around a lot this first year, so let Michael Turansky bring out her best points with a fur jacket or coat. There's nothing like a fur coat bagging up in a bride's closet to insure a happy marriage.

## MICHAEL TURANSKY

350 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y.

Between 29th & 30th Sts.  
16th Floor.

Lackawanna  
4-0973

### GOING TO DETROIT TO ATTEND THE 9th ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE UKRAINIAN YOUTH'S LEAGUE OF NORTH AMERICA?

Travel by the Pennsylvania Railroad in a private car on the Red Arrow leaving New York City Friday night, arriving in Detroit Saturday morning. Round trip is eighteen dollars and thirty cents (18.30) (which includes group discount.)

Going (read down)	Eastern Standard Time:	Returning (read up)
Lv. 5:05 P.M.	New York, Penn. Sta.	8:50 A.M. Ar.
5:20 P.M.	Newark, N. J.	8:34 A.M.
6:34 P.M.	North Philadelphia, Pa.	7:32 A.M.
Ar. 8:15 A.M.	Detroit, Mich.	5:25 P.M. Lv.

Reserve your place in the private car by mailing five dollars (\$5.00) before Monday, August 25th and pay the balance of thirteen dollars and thirty cents (\$13.30) on the train to

Melan T. Slobodian, 341 Reschell Pl., Elizabeth, N. J.

Have you bought your Defense Savings Bonds and Stamps?  
If you haven't, do it now! If you have, buy more!