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The Choral Recordings

If our memory serves us right, it is about a year since the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America opened a drive to record an album of Ukrainian songs by a specially selected chorus trained and conducted by Professor Alexander Koshetz. To that end the Congress Committee appointed a committee of "five professional musicians" to solicit funds, organize the chorus, and supervise the recordings. Soon thereafter this Recording Committee issued an appeal to the public for advance orders for these choral recordings. Each album, it was announced, would consist of ten records bearing about twenty songs; the price—\$10 per album. Each such advance order was guaranteed by the Congress Committee itself: the album or money back. By this means it was thought enough money would be raised to make the recordings.

For awhile the drive showed some progress. Advance orders from various public-spirited persons and organizations began to dribble in. But only for awhile. For within the last half-year or so, hardly any came in at all, and nothing has been heard from the committees directing the action.

The latest financial report of the Congress Committee, published last week, reveals that thus far only \$1,500 has been raised, which represents about 150 advance orders.

Obviously that amount is not enough even to begin with. For before any action at all can be started on the project, before any steps can be taken to organize the chorus and train it, at least double the amount raised thus far is needed. Unless that amount is raised soon, the Congress Committee might as well cancel the whole project and return the money already collected.

Such then is the situation with the proposed choral recordings to date. Obviously it is a scandalous situation. For here is an unprecedented opportunity of making a set of excellent Ukrainian choral recordings under very ideal conditions, yet that opportunity is being muffed most disgracefully by all concerned.

We say "ideal conditions" because that's exactly what they are. Consider, for example, the market. Phonograph records are becoming very popular now. Furthermore, thousands of various Russian and "Russian" recordings are now being sold, and still the public clamors for more. Yet comparatively few of these recordings are really any good. In fact, many of them are just so much trash. Imagine then how in these times an excellent set of Ukrainian choral recordings would sell. After all, that is not too much to expect, for Ukrainian choral music is regarded by many as the world's finest, and such recording of it would make its superior melodic beauty evident to those who are unaware of it as yet.

In this connection the person of Koshetz himself should be considered here too. Without going into any panegyrics about him, it can truthfully be said that he is the peer of present-day choral conductors and that with his choruses, especially the world-renowned Ukrainian National Chorus of the early 1920's, he has brought more fame to the Ukrainian song in modern times than anyone else. Consequently it is indeed fortunate that he has agreed to conduct the chorus for the proposed recordings. Still it must not be overlooked that he is no longer a young man, that his youthful spirit, great energy, and boundless enthusiasm, will not always remain with him, and that because of ailing health and advancing years he may soon have to retire. What then? Will not Ukrainian choral music have suffered a severe blow then? Will not a long time pass before someone with his background, unusual talents, and great achievements rise to take his place? Is it not imperative then that we use him now? And is it not clear that recording by a chorus under his direction should be made now, in fact—immediately, before it is too late?

UKRAINIANS TAKE PART IN NEW YORK "V" PARADE

Of the 2,000 marchers in the "V" parade in New York City last Wednesday night, September 17, many of them colorfully costumed in native dress to represent nations conquered by Hitler or still struggling in defense of their independence, the Ukrainians formed the largest contingent, about 500 in all. The parade was sponsored by Bundles for Britain, Inc., as a demonstration of unity and faith in ultimate victory.

A press release, issued by the committee heading the Ukrainian contingent in the parade, stressed that:

"The danger today is that the Allies might fail to take advantage of this powerful and revolutionary spirit among the Ukrainian masses and refuse to heed the pleas of the Ukrainian people for a just consideration of their cause. From the start Nazi Germany has sought to use the Ukrainian movement for its own ends, first against Soviet Russia then against Poland. Today there are reports that the Germans are striving to win the sympathies of some sections of the Ukrainian people again for their own ends. The Ukrainians, detesting everything that Fascist dictatorship stands for, will not be deluded. However, their long years of suffering may force them, out of desperation, to consider the dishonest blandishments of the Nazis.

"That is why the Allies should and must consider the Ukrainian question. Should they refuse to do so or consider it inexpedient to do so at this time, all of Europe may fall into Nazi-Fascist hands and the strongest democratic force remaining in East Europe—the Ukrainian masses, will be crushed through no fault of the Ukrainian people."

Members of the committee were:

Andante and Scherzo, compositions of Professor Paul Pecheniha-Ouglitsky, prominent Ukrainian-American composer, were broadcast last Sunday over the N.B.C. nation-wide network by the symphony orchestra of the Radio City Music Hall during the course of its regular one-hour Sunday program.

The Andante is based on the Ukrainian folk song "When I Was a Young Girl," and contains in its middle a canon of three parts. The Scherzo is based on the theme of the Ukrainian Hopak dance.

"SOYUZ UKRAINOK"

PETITIONS PRESIDENT

Stressing their firm support of the Defense Program and their hope that it will help bring about the downfall of tyranny throughout the world and the freeing of all subjugated peoples, the Ukrainian National Women's League of America ("Soyuz Ukrainok") appealed to President Roosevelt on August 28th to prevail upon the rulers of the Soviet Union to cease their persecution of the Ukrainian people. The plea concluded with an expression of hope by the members of the League "that all warring nations cease their barbarous warfare, particularly upon the innocent women, children and all civilians." It was signed by the league's president, Annette L. Kmetz, of 29 Cedar Street, Yonkers, N. Y.

Rev. Leo Wesolowsky, T. Skulsky, P. Zadoretzky, Mrs. P. Riznyk, Mrs. S. Halychyn, Mrs. Kurchey, Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Georgia, M. Bliznak, Mrs. Lekhytska, and N. Tsebrivsky.

Perhaps all this has not been generally realized. Possibly that is why the movement to make such recordings has been at a standstill so long. At any rate, whatever the reasons may have been, we hope that they will soon vanish.

Especially do we hope that the movement gains the support of the many thousands of our young people who belong to our various choruses. They more than anyone else, and especially their conductors, should realize the value of recording some choice examples of Ukrainian choral music. For one thing, a set of such records made by a chorus under Koshetz would constitute a permanent and always available standard of Ukrainian choral work toward which our church and folk choruses could strive. Lacking such a standard now, their singing on the whole is deficient in many respects, and what makes it worse, very few of them seem to be aware of it. If such phonograph discs as those being planned were made available to them, however, their faults and mistakes would become readily apparent, and thus it would be possible for them to improve their choral work. Therefore the choristers, and, we repeat, especially their conductors, should not be as they have been thus far—the last, but the first in this movement to make Ukrainian choral recordings.

Send in your advance order for the Ukrainian choral recordings in care of the Ukrainian Weekly, which will forward it to the Congress Committee.

Michael Drahomaniv

And The Ukrainian National Movement

By PROF. DMYTRO DOROSHENKO

(Concluded)

(2)

Friendship With English and French Scholars

UKRAINIAN scholars in Kiev had no chance of associating and working under their own colors; so they organized a complete investigation of Ukrainian archaeology, philology, folklore, statistics and national economy, and art, under the auspices of the South-Western Section of the Imperial Russian Geographical Society in Kiev. In a short time they developed brilliant scientific activity, and could show the results of it to the European scholars assembled in Kiev for the Archaeological Congress of 1874. W. B. Morfil in the columns of the *Athenaeum* and G. Rolston in the *Saturday Review* gave a high appreciation of the result of this work; and Alfred Rambaud wrote in the *Revue des deux Mondes* that the Ukrainians were "picking up the *membra disjecta* of their nation." Drahomaniv was one of the most active members of this learned body. While continuing his work in his own branch of historical research, that of Roman history—The Position of Women in the First Century of the Roman Empire (1870), Tacitus and Roman History (1871)—he published at the same time, besides the two volumes of *Ukrainian Historical Songs*, a volume of *Ukrainian Folk Legends and Tales* (1876) and a whole series of studies in Ukrainian folklore, literature and history, besides his articles in different reviews in defence of the Ukrainian language and the right of the Ukrainians to use it in schools, in church and elsewhere. During his travels abroad on behalf of his historical studies, Drahomaniv met Western European scholars and contracted a lasting friendship with such men as Gaston Paris, W. R. Morfil, De Gubernatis, Elisee Reclus and others. He began to contribute to French, English and Italian scientific reviews,⁴ writing on Ukraine and its national aspirations. In his own country Drahomaniv became, together with Professor V. Antonovich, one of the leaders of the Ukrainian national movement. His political views tended towards a wide decentralization of the Russian Empire on the basis of national autonomies, a liberal constitution and a parliamentary system. Within the limits of Ukrainian life, Drahomaniv stood for a thorough education of the population by means of good schools, good popular books and the development of Ukrainian literature on Western European lines.

Persecution

The achievements of the Ukrainians in Kiev in the first half of the seventies alarmed the Russian authorities in St. Petersburg, inspired by the reactionary elements from Kiev. It was suggested that the Ukrainian scientific movement involved not only the danger of separatism but also of revolutionary Socialism. Drahomaniv became the object of special hatred and denunciations on the part of the reactionary press. As a result of this there was a new wave of repressions: the Kiev Section of the Imperial Geographical Society was dissolved, liberal papers were suspended, and a special decree (1876) forbade the printing of Ukrainian books, Ukrainian performances in theatres, the singing of Ukrainian songs at concerts and the import of Ukrainian books

⁴ The volume *La Russie d'Europe* in the *Elisee Reclus' Nouvelle Geographie Universelle*, Paris, 1880, contains a contribution by Drahomaniv: the statistical, ethnographical and political part of it was written by him.

⁵ The *Athenaeum* published his article "Istap Veresai. The Last Menestrel of the Ukraine," and his reviews of several new books on Ukrainian folklore.

printed in Galicia. These measures were followed by personal persecutions: many Ukrainians were dismissed from posts held by them in the universities or in the state service, and some were banished to remote Russian provinces. Drahomaniv was also dismissed from the University and only escaped banishment by leaving Ukraine for abroad. Ukrainian patriots in Kiev entrusted him with the establishment of an Ukrainian review in Europe, to acquaint European public opinion with the aspirations and wrongs of Ukraine. He was promised regular financial help, in addition to the assistance of some Ukrainians who had left the country at the same time. Drahomaniv founded an Ukrainian printing office in Geneva and started the review *Hromada*, in Ukrainian, and also issued a series of pamphlets in European languages on Ukraine. In all his publications Drahomaniv championed political freedom for Russia and social reforms and national autonomy for the non-Russians of the Empire. He severely criticized the hypocrisy of the Russian policy: "They declare war on the Turks for the liberation of the Balkan Slavs" while other Slavonic peoples under Russian rule—Poles, Ukrainians and White Russians—have not the most elementary national rights."

A Warm Admirer of the British

Drahomaniv was a warm admirer of the British political system, and always said that English democracy, the oldest and the strongest in Europe, should serve as an example to other nations, especially to his own country. Later on, in his lectures at the University of Sofia, he used to say that the future belongs to the British: among the other peoples in the world, the British nation stands out by its love of freedom, its respect of human dignity and its readiness to defend right and law. He also attached much importance to the so-called "zemstvo" in Russia as the first step from local self-government to a sound constitutional and parliamentary system. One of the principal books which he wrote during this period was a monograph entitled *Historical Poland and Russian Democracy* (1882). Drahomaniv made a critical examination of the revolutionary movements in Russia together with the Polish and the Ukrainian problems and the principle of decentralization for Russia. This book was followed (1884) by a programme of political and administrative decentralization of Russia on the basis of wide local autonomies. This programme was elaborated to the smallest details. He called it "A free Union (*Vilna Spilka*). An attempt at a political and social programme." At the same time Drahomaniv completed his *Ukrainian Historical Songs* by editing in Geneva in 1885 two more volumes, comprising the songs of the 18th and 19th centuries.

Reaction and Its Effect on Ukrainians

While Drahomaniv was conscientiously carrying out the task entrusted to him by his political friends in Kiev, and, in doing so, grew more and more radical in his views, the political atmosphere among the Ukrainians underwent a great change. The general political reaction which set in after the murder of the Tsar Alexander II, the breaking up of revolutionary parties, and harsh repressions against Ukrainian national organizations in Kiev, Odessa and other towns, depressed and disheartened the Ukrainian patriots. They lost all hope of attaining anything for Ukraine by way of revolutionary conflict. Some of them, as for instance the old his-

torian Kostomariv, tried to "reconcile" the Russian Government with the Ukrainians, by telling it over and over again, in the columns of different Russian reviews, how unfounded was its fear of Ukrainian patriotism: "All that the Ukrainians wish," he said, "is to be able to develop their literature and to teach the peasants their own language in the elementary schools and in the church." Many Ukrainian patriots, putting aside their political interests, confined themselves exclusively to literary or artistic activity, availing themselves of the temporary relaxation, in the years 1882-84, of the Draconian measures against everything Ukrainian. Under these conditions Drahomaniv's activity in Geneva seemed to his former political friends not only unnecessary and undesirable, but actually dangerous, because it provoked and constantly irritated the Russian authorities. Misunderstandings arose between them and Drahomaniv, until a complete breach followed (1885). On the other hand Drahomaniv did not satisfy the still extant revolutionary elements. He said himself that, though a Socialist in his opinions, he was sure that the realization of socialist ideals was possible only by gradual development after a high standard of culture had been attained, in other words by evolution and not by means of sanguinary risings. Drahomaniv severely condemned the terroristic tactics of the Russian revolutionaries, and was accused by them of being an agent of the Russian government. For a time, owing to all this, Drahomaniv felt very isolated and lived in retirement, chiefly engaged in his folklore studies. Some of them were published in Galicia, others in Kiev, in the review *Kievskaya Starina*—of course under a pseudonym.

His Relations With Young Western Ukrainians

Soon, however, he found a new field for his practical activities, to which he was drawn by his nature and his very active temperament. At the end of the seventies he entered into close relations with some Ukrainians from Galicia, mostly young students, and found among them faithful followers and disciples. In his numerous letters and articles in the reviews founded by them, Drahomaniv criticized severely the reactionary, inert and superficial nationalism of the then leading Ukrainian political party in Galicia, the so-called "Narodovoi." He called for active political work based upon the principles of progress; for the realization of the constitutional rights which, though existing in theory, practically did not exist in Galicia. He recommended, above all, concentration on the education of the popular masses, mostly peasants, on their organization and political training. Under his influence and theoretical leadership there was founded in Galicia the so-called Radical Party, which made a great appeal to the peasants and secured the election of representatives both to the local Diet and to the Reichsrat in Vienna. Invited in 1889 to occupy the Chair of History in the University of Sofia, in Bulgaria, Drahomaniv continued to influence the Radical Party in Galicia from Sofia, as he had done from Geneva, and to take an active part in the literary and political life of Galicia by contributing to reviews and papers, especially the monthly review *Zhytye i Slovo* founded in Lviv and edited by his pupil, a very gifted Ukrainian poet and scholar, Ivan Franko. At the same time he published his valuable scientific papers on folklore and comparative religion in the *Nelusine*, a French review edited in Paris, and also in the Bulgarian *Sbornik za narodni umotvorenia*. To this period belongs his book on the history of European Constitutions (*Stori chertiv volnostei*), beginning with the English Magna Carta. This book was published both in Ukrainian and Bulgarian.

Drahomaniv's books found their way to Ukraine and were very much read, especially by the new generation. The growth of the radical movement in Galicia gave hope and encouragement to this new generation in Ukraine, and they lent their moral and material support to this movement in the hope that national achievements in Galicia would also benefit the Ukrainians in Russia. Some of the older generation of the Ukrainian patriots reproached Drahomaniv for his neglect of the nationalistic side of the Ukrainian movement, and accused him of attaching too much importance to mutual relations with the Russians when Drahomaniv insisted on a more intimate contact with the Russian Liberals.⁶ But the young generation from the beginning of the nineties followed Drahomaniv, and his influence became decisive in both parts of Ukraine, Austrian and Russian.

Early Death

Drahomaniv was still comparatively young when a grave illness brought him to his grave; he died in Sofia on 20 June, 1895. But he had the great moral satisfaction, shortly before his death, when at the end of 1894 his followers in Galicia celebrated the thirtieth anniversary of his literary activity, of seeing that the whole Liberal Ukrainian "intelligentsia," both in Austria and Russia, unanimously acknowledged him as their leader.

Eulogies

Numerous collective messages, sent from all the more or less important centres of Ukraine by representatives of the younger generation, laid stress on the fact that it was Drahomaniv who had "raised the Ukrainian national movement from a purely literary and ethnographical basis to the level of political and social questions, and connected it with the problems of national economy and international justice." "It was Drahomaniv," they said, "who declared that the Ukrainian national movement could have no future nor become a political power so long as there was no political liberty in Russia." By political liberty he understood also national liberty for nations other than Russians. Evidently Drahomaniv expected the decentralization of the Russian Empire and the federation of the nations comprising European Russia to benefit the Russians as well. The part played by Drahomaniv in working out a new ideology for this phase of the Ukrainian national movement is very well expressed in these declarations of his contemporaries.

His Ideas

At the beginning of the 20th century these ideas of Drahomaniv were officially accepted by all Ukrainian parties both in Austria and Russia, and formed the basis of their respective political programmes. Autonomy of Ukraine within a Russia reconstructed on the federative basis was proclaimed by the Ukrainian National Fraction in the First and Second Dumas, and it was embodied in the programme of all Ukrainian political parties next to the demand for wide social reforms. The same points were put forward by the Ukrainian Central Rada at the beginning of the Revolution of 1917. On the other hand the Ukrainians in Austria demanded the reconstruction of Austria as a federation of nations on the basis of a stricter observance of the equality of rights, and the unification of Ukrainian territories (East Galicia, Bukovina and Carpathian Ukraine) into one Ukrainian autonomous land.

⁶ They had in mind especially his two books: *Chudatski, dumky pro ukrainisku natsionalnu spravu* (1892) and *Lysty na Ukrainu Nadhyprzansku* (1894) in which he maintained that the Ukrainian national movement was cosmopolitan in its aims and national only in its form.

⁷ Pavlyk M., *M. P. Drahomaniv*, Lviv, 1896, qq. 66-ff.

IN QUEST OF HIS SISTER

A TALE OF OLDEN KOZAK TIMES

(Newly translated by S. S. from Andriy Chaykivsky's story for young people "Za Sestroju") (5)

The Reunion of the Brothers

PAUL awoke with a start. For a moment he did not know where he was. Not far from him the Kozaks were breakfasting, laughing and joking. Then slowly the realization of his plight came to him. He remembered that terrible night of the Tartar attack, the headlong flight through the night, and finally the meeting with the brawny, kind faced Kozak by the stream—Semen the Helpless. Yes, there he was, seated among the others, the Kozak who had revived him after he had been knocked unconscious by the fall off the horse. Paul sat up slowly, his body aching from the long ride and from the bruises resulting from the fall. His shoulder where the Tartar arrow had struck felt rather numb, with but a suggestion of pain.

Paul coughed slightly, to attract the attention of the Kozaks, for they seemed so big and fierce, even though jolly just now, that he hesitated to call them.

One of the Kozaks turned around to him. It was the one who had been so curious about Paul. Seeing the boy awake and sitting up he got up and walked over to him, still holding his pan with the "kasha" in it. Neither spoke a word for a few seconds, regarding each other closely, as if at some time or other they had seen each other in some place. The Kozak was the first to break the silence.

"You are from Spasivka?" he inquired, sitting down beside him.

"Yes," replied Paul briefly, wondering where had he seen this Kozak before.

"Did you know a family known as the Sudaky there?" the Kozak asked, this time with a trace of eagerness in his voice.

"Why of course I know the family," replied Paul, surprised to hear the name of his family mentioned by this stranger. "Why that's my family. I am Paul Sudak."

A cry of surprise and joy broke from the Kozak.

"You are Paul Sudak? ... Then don't you recognize me? I am your brother Peter!" In his excitement the Kozak gripped Paul by his arms until they hurt.

"Peter! Peter!" cried Paul overjoyed. Now he remembered him. Why of course this was his brother Peter, who had often played with him when he was barely able to walk, and had gone away to the Zaporozhian Sitch and had not been heard from since.

Both embraced, and great happiness filled their hearts.

"Tell me, Paul," Peter at length asked, "how is father and mother, sister Anne, and the others? Are they all well?"

At these words Paul suddenly felt all his newfound joy desert him. The horrible memory returned to him. Tears welled in his eyes.

"Why, what's happened?" asked Peter, alarmed. "Tell me, do you hear me, what's happened," shaking Paul.

"The Tartars took father and sister with them, and killed mother and grandfather Andrew right before my eyes," Paul sobbed.

Peter clapped his hands to his forehead. He remained thus for awhile. Only the clenching and unclenching of his jaw muscles betrayed his emotion. Finally he removed his hands. For a moment he gazed fixedly into space. A tear appeared on his cheek. With a swift movement he brushed it off.

"How did you escape," he asked at length. "Tell me all about it."

Paul managed to get his grief under control, and started to recount

the whole story, from the Tartar attack up to the present time. The other Kozaks, attracted by the scene between the two, had come around them and now listened intently to Paul.

"No wonder Pete felt so sad last night," one of the Kozaks interrupted. "For it was just about that time that the village was being attacked."

After Paul had finished the Kozaks remained silent for awhile, preoccupied with their thoughts. Ostap Triska was the first to speak.

"Listen boys, the Tartars cannot be very far away," he said. "What's to prevent us following their trail and making a surprise attack upon them. We could kill them all off and recover the captives and booty before they will know what's it all about."

"A good idea," several voices spoke up. "Now that the enemy is laden with spoils he is like a hobbled horse or a pig that has gorged itself. He can't move very fast. A lightning-like raid..."

"Just a minute, you impetuous youngsters, and give an old man a chance to say something," broke in old Panas. "And if my advice is no good, why then follow your own."

"Go ahead! Go ahead!" was the unanimous response.

"Well then, all that you say would be very nice and easy—to swoop down upon the Tartars and shatter them to bits. But remember this, we don't know how many Tartars there are. In my opinion I think that there are many more than there are of us here. For, if there were less they would not have dared to attack, particularly since Spasivka always had a reputation of having good fighters and former Kozaks. And if only fifty-one Tartars had been fallen upon Spasivka, for there fifty-one of us here, I doubt whether one of them would have got out alive. Therefore there must have been many more times that many."

"True, true!"

"I think it would be best to investigate first, and find out definitely how many there are of the Tartars. If the odds are entirely too great for us, then it would be foolish to attack, for not one of us would come out alive. We would need reinforcements. Thus the best thing to do now, I repeat, is to find out the Tartars' strength first."

"Good. Very good. Let us send out a scouting party."

"And another thing," added Panas. "We must give our horses a rest. They have been going all night. The Tartar filled with booty is probably crawling like a lizard. We can easily catch up with him."

All agreed that the plan advanced by old Panas was best—to send out a scouting patrol while the others rested for awhile.

The Kozaks led their horses to the water and let them drink their fill. Then they tethered them, and lay down to get a few winks of sleep.

In the meanwhile old Panas had re-banded Paul's wounded shoulder and lay down to sleep near him. Paul, after having eaten some "kasha," also fell asleep.

Only Semen the Helpless remained awake. He was the sentry. Climbing up on top of the "mohela" he lay down on the grass, put his musket by his side, and lit his pipe.

The sun had risen high by this time. Its scorching heat beat upon the vast, silent steppe. Not a cloud appeared in the sky, and those tiny ones which had been formed by the early morning dew had been carried far away by this time on the wings of a gentle breeze.

Semen the Helpless Captures a Tartar

Semen the Helpless sat propped up against a slab of rock on top of the "mohela," on sentry duty. The tall grass around him made it practically impossible for anyone to see him; whereas he had a clear unobstructed view of the surrounding steppe. All was quiet, save for the ticking of insects. The hot sun beat down upon his unprotected head, as well as upon the recumbent Kozaks sleeping below.

Suddenly, in the direction of Spasivka, Semen detected a slight movement of the grass. Straining his eyes he perceived the figure of a man mounted on a horse. It was impossible as yet to see if it was friend or foe. As the figure approached closer, Semen saw that the rider was a Tartar warrior. Evidently he was trailing somebody, for his horse proceeded very slowly while he kept his eyes glued on the ground in front of him.

The Tartar drew nearer and nearer. He was a tall, broadshouldered fellow, with a longish face and a black stubby beard. Reaching the bank of the stream he dismounted and paced up and down, seeking the trail he was following. Peering across the stream towards the few trees growing on the other side he suddenly started. He had discovered the presence of the Kozaks, sleeping under the trees. Like a flash he dropped to the ground. For a few moments he lay as one dead, and then apparently satisfied that no one had perceived him he cautiously rose to his feet. With even still greater caution he crossed the stream at a shallow spot and lay down on the bank for a moment. Evidently he was trying to make up his mind what to do.

Finally it seemed as if the Tartar had come to some sort of a decision, for he rolled up his wide sleeves and drew out a long knife from his belt. Like a snake he slowly began to hitch himself along the ground in the direction of the Kozaks.

Semen was astonished at the Tartar's nerve. He evidently was going to take advantage of the deep slumber of the Kozaks, made all sounder by the heat of the noonday sun, and try to kill the Kozaks in their sleep one by one. Semen quickly drew the musket to his shoulder, took a careful aim...

But no—thought he to himself—that would be child's play to kill the Tartar from an ambush. Better to capture him alive.

No sooner thought than done. Placing his musket on the ground he quickly and quietly slid off the top of the "mohela" and then stole over to his tethered horse. The "mohela" stood between him and the Tartar. He quickly took off the horn of the saddle his lariat and then swiftly and silently made his way around the "mohela." Now the Tartar was in front of him, with his back towards him, crawling on his knees towards the sleeping Kozaks, the knife in his teeth. Soon he was but a few yards away from the nearest Kozak. He rose to his feet, still crouching and took the knife in his hand. It glinted sharply in the sunlight.

This was the opportunity Semen was waiting. He was an expert lassoer. Turning sideways towards the Tartar and spreading his feet wide he cast the lasso through the air.

Like a snake the noose fell over the startled Tartar's shoulders. Semen gave a mighty yank to take in the slack and to tighten the noose. The Tartar, unprepared, fell heavily to the ground, his knife flying out of his hand.

Trying to keep the lariat taut Semen ran over to the Tartar and threw himself upon him. His right hand found the Tartar's throat, while his left tried to keep the Tartar's arms within the noose. A terrible struggle ensued.

Neither of the combatants uttered a sound, the Tartar for fear of waking the other Kozaks, and Semen

GRADUATES FROM MASS. TECH



Walter Turansky

Walter Turansky a young Ukrainian from Jackson Heights, L.I., N. Y., graduated this year from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he received his Degree of Bachelor of Science in Civil Engineering. Besides being on the Dean's list, he is a Member of the American Institute of Civil Engineering, the Society of American Military Engineers, and the Advanced R.O.T.C. Engineers. He was also photographic editor of "Benchmark," publication of the Summer Surveying Camp of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He played on the Hockey Team and was captain of the La Crosse Team. He has received his Commission as Second Lieutenant of the Corps of Engineers and is now stationed at Plattsburg Barracks, New York. Walter is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Turansky.

GETS CIVIL SERVICE POST IN WASHINGTON

The Ukrainian Club of Dramatics and Dancing of Boston, recently lost one of its charming members to the service of Uncle Sam. Miss Helen Kostecky, a young miss from Matapan received a civil service appointment as a stenographer in Washington, D. C. Before receiving the appointment, Helen graduated from the Hyde Park High School with honors as well as from the Boston Clerical School, which has a very high standing in the business world for training efficient secretaries and stenographers.

Helen is also a member of the Ukrainian National Association, Branch No. 238.

Anne Chopek

fearing the ridicule of his companions for not being able to capture the Tartar himself.

Both rolled over the ground. The Tartar's arms slipped loose of the noose. Now Semen found he had a very powerful foe to contend with. Wrestling himself free of Semen's grip the Tartar rose to his feet, in search of his knife. Semen pulled him down violently and again grabbed him by the throat. The latter pressed down with his bearded chin upon Semen's arm so hard that an acute pain shot through it. Semen felt the Tartar's arm fumbling around his left side. He was still on top. Suddenly he felt his knife slide out of its sheath. A wild swing, and Semen barely stopped the knife from being plunged into his throat. With a superhuman effort he wrenched his right arm from beneath the Tartar's chin and dealt him a stunning blow between the eyes. Blood gushed out of the Tartar's nostrils and Semen felt him relax. Quickly seizing the opportunity Semen put the noose once more around the strangled Tartar and deftly tied him up.

(To be continued)

IVAN FRANKO

By GENEVIEVE ZEPKO

(Address delivered at the ninth annual Congress of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America)

ALTHOUGH Taras Shevchenko, the great Bard of Ukraine, is generally considered the chief champion of Ukrainian freedom and democracy, another great Ukrainian, Ivan Franko, who departed from this earth twenty-five years ago, was also a leading champion of these two principles. Inasmuch as Franko lived nearer to our times than did Shevchenko, his life deeds are more understandable to us; and we should, therefore, try to become better acquainted with him, especially in these highly crucial days when the freedom and democracy which Franko advocated and suffered for are the principles over which the present titanic struggle is being waged. If anything, such a study of Franko will demonstrate the inherent freedom-loving and democratic character of the Ukrainian people and their leaders.

Why Franko Should Be Studied

This study, of course, cannot be made here at this ninth annual Congress of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. The most we can do here is to arouse in ourselves some interest in this outstanding defender of Ukrainian freedom and democracy, and then when we return home, translate this interest into an active study of his life, deeds, and works.

Ivan Franko merits such a study, such a reading of his works in Ukrainian, and in the English translations. Franko was a writer of prolific talents, one whom any nation would be proud to claim as her own, for his literary works are a valuable addition to the world's finest literature, a fact which will become better realized when Ukrainian becomes better known outside of Ukraine. Franko deserves our study, furthermore, not only because he was such a great champion of Ukrainian liberties and democracy, not only because he suffered so much for his people, and not only because he was a guiding hand at the crossroads of modern Ukrainian history. No, it's not only because of these reasons that Franko merits our close reading and study of his life and works. There is still another important reason, namely: we of the younger generation have very much in common with Franko, for Franko and young people were quite inseparable, each being the chief support, the chief hope and the chief inspiration of the other.

The Order of Franko's Time

To understand how this came about, we must first have some inkling of the conditions of Franko's time. On the whole it can be said that they were quite reactionary. Very little progress was evident anywhere. Though sorely oppressed on all sides and suffering from economic, social and national injustices, the Ukrainian people made little effort to improve their lot but seemed resigned to conditions as they were. Worse yet, many of those who dreamed of better times for themselves and their posterity, deluded themselves with the hope that such better times would be brought by the ruling Russian Tsar or Austrian emperor and the Polish nobility. Very few of them seemed to realize that their salvation lay in themselves, and that only through self-reliance could they eventually achieve that power with which they could win their freedom.

It was amidst such conditions that young Franko appeared. Although endowed with an unusually fine poetic spirit, Franko was nonetheless very much the realist. Thus his maturing mind was quick to perceive the weaknesses of the prevailing order and its

utter ineptitude to cope with the critical conditions then.

What especially touched Franko was the sorrowful plight of the peasantry and the workers, exploited terribly by the Polish landowners. He realized that the lot of these humble yet sturdy folk was actually the lot of the whole Ukrainian nation, for it was of them that this nation was mostly composed. And so he threw himself ardently into a life-long battle to win better fortune for his people, and likewise to bring nearer the day when national freedom would be theirs to have and to hold.

His Flight

In this battle Franko's great gift as a writer proved to be his chief weapon. With it Franko attacked all forms of oppression under which the Ukrainians suffered. And with it, too, Franko sought to show to the Ukrainians themselves that their strength was being frittered away by inertia, illusions and vain dreams.

He urged them to confront themselves with the realities of the revolutionary times in which they lived, instead of dreaming of their romantic Kozak past. He preached to them that they should nourish and develop their own strength and power, that they should become self-reliant, for only through self-reliance would it be possible, he said, for them to regain from their foreign oppressors their freedom and traditional democracy. Finally Franko urged the people to adopt certain reforms within themselves—political, social, cultural, and economic reforms, without which, he stressed, it would be impossible for them to grow powerful enough to try their strength against their misrulers.

Like the prophet that he was, however, Franko found much to his dismay that his efforts were not only misunderstood but met with hostility as well. He found himself scorned, derided, and even persecuted by his very own people. In fact, at one time they caused him to be deprived of his very means of livelihood.

Nevertheless Franko did not give up the battle or forsake his convictions. His courage did not falter, and he did not spare himself in the least in continuing his fight for freedom and justice. With the aid of his great literary, scholarly, and organizing talents, he kept hammering away at the apathy, ignorance, and injustice that beset the road to progress for the Ukrainian people.

Youth's Confidence In Him

What gave Franko the most courage and strength in this great task, however, was the confidence the Ukrainian young people of his day had in him. From the very start the youth had felt themselves attracted to him. They were the first to sense the nobility of his spirit and the immortal qualities of his literary works. But what attracted the young people to Franko the most was the fact that Franko lived as he preached. That, for young people, as we all know, is most important. For prophets there are many, but few of them try to live as they teach. And thus Ivan Franko became the Ukrainian youth's inspiration and leader, while they became his chief support.

Knowing this about Franko and the youth, we can readily understand why in 1898, on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his literary career, the Ukrainian youth organizations united to send Franko the following message:

"By your unremitting toil you have raised a younger generation which bow their head before you, and look upon you as their father, leader and teacher."

The same words can be addressed to Franko by us, young Americans of Ukrainian descent. For in Franko's life and words, we, too, can find plenty of inspiration to kindle our hearts.

Modernism of His Works

One quality of Ivan Franko's which makes them very popular among those of us who have read at least some of them, is their modernism. There is nothing out-of-date, unreal or remote about them, just as there is nothing unreal about the freedom and democracy he propagated. In some of them, especially the poems, one is likely to find a replica of his own present-day experiences, happy as well as sad, and of the problems which he has to contend with from time to time. The manner in which Franko treats such situations, or solves the problems, often turns out to be of great help to us, by indicating to us the path we should take to reach our goals. That is at least one of the reasons why those of us who read at least a few of Franko's poems, short stories, novels and articles—all of the highest literary quality—find them so engrossing, so personal in tone, and so realistic. The thinker, the scientist, the student, the lover of fine literature, of poetry, good humor—young and old among us—all can find something interesting, stirring, and inspiring in Ivan Franko's life and works.

Let's Resolve . . .

Therefore, let us on this occasion of the UYL-NA Congress make a resolution to begin reading and studying Franko. Let this resolution be our tribute to this great man, this man of the most varied and remarkable talents, whose poems are among the finest in world literature, this first Ukrainian writer to have embraced, and so successfully, such a wide field of literary endeavors . . . epic and lyric poetry, novels, short stories, drama, translations and science; this first Ukrainian to make such an intensive study of foreign literatures as he did, and the first able enough to introduce into his works those basic ideals of the modern Ukrainian movement for national independence founded on freedom and democracy which he espoused so valiantly. Yes, let us make a resolution to become better acquainted with Ivan Franko. And let this resolution be our tribute to him today, when we observe the 25th anniversary of his death.

And let us also, on this occasion, recall the words he spoke at another anniversary—the 25th anniversary of his literary career which was observed with great ceremony throughout Ukraine. The particular ceremony to which I refer was held in the autumn of 1898, in L'viv, capital of Western Ukraine. All Ukrainian organizations and parties joined to pay him tribute and, among the many gifts he received from them, it is worth noting, was a book of 127 pages containing nothing else but the titles of his numerous literary works: Ukrainian, Polish and German. Numberless eulogies were showered upon him by the greatest men and women of his time.

His Famous Address

When all had finished congratulating him upon the quarter century jubilee of his literary career, Ivan Franko rose and delivered a brief but very famous address to the assembled. It is famous because of the insight it gives into his character and motives. And I am sure that if Franko were to come back to this earth—to this very hall today—he would reply to all our tributes to him just as he did then, in 1898.

The translation of his speech below, incidentally, is taken from *The Ukrainian Weekly*.

"At the very outset," he began, "I wish to express my thanks to all those who arranged this affair and who are taking part in it. Especial-

JUST OUT!

A HISTORY of UKRAINE

By MICHAEL HEUSHEVSKY

Edited by

O. J. FREDERIKSEN

Preface by

GEORGE VERNADSKY

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ly do I want to thank the youth.

"I also desire to take this opportunity of thanking my opponents too. Throughout the 25 years of my work, Fate has provided me with plenty of them.

"By their opposition they have spurred me onward, never allowing me to lag. Since I realize very well the importance of struggle in human progress, I feel very grateful to my opponents, and have the highest for those who fought me fairly and squarely.

"As I cast my eyes about this large and illustrious assemblage, I ask myself: what is the reason behind it? It certainly cannot be my person. For I do not regard myself as any highly talented individual, or any sort of a hero, or any kind of a great man.

"As a son of the soil, nourished on the coarse fare of the peasant, I felt it to be my duty to devote my life's work to the cause of the common people. Raised in a hard school, already as a child I adopted two mandates: (1) the obligation of my duty, and (2) the necessity for unremitting toil.

"While yet a child I also perceived that our Ukrainian people could obtain nothing without working hard for it; later, I realized that the same is true of us as a nation, that we should not expect any favors from any one. Only that which we shall win by dint of our own efforts, will truly be ours.

"I attached the greatest importance to the winning of elementary human rights, for I realized that a people winning these basic rights would thereby win for themselves their national rights.

"In all my life's work, I sought to be neither a poet, nor a scholar, nor a publicist; above all, I sought to be a man.

"I have been charged with diffusing my work and activities, with leaping from one line of endeavor to another. That is true, and a direct result of my aspiration to be a real man, an enlightened man, a man for whom no basic problems of existence is a stranger. . . I tried to encompass the whole gamut of human interests and experiences. Perhaps this lack of concentration harmed me as a writer. Nevertheless, among us there is a greater need for such as myself, engaged in building the foundations of a finer and a nobler life.

"Undoubtedly I have made mistakes; but that is natural of any one who strives to accomplish something. Today I look upon these mistakes with equanimity, for I know that for both me and others they served as warnings and as lessons in wisdom.

"I care not if my name perishes," Ivan Franko concluded, "as long as the Ukrainian nation grows and flourishes."

MICHAEL DRAHOMANIV

(Concluded from page 2)

Modern Criticism of Him.

The events of 1917 and the Bolshevik movement in Russia mixed up the cards for Ukrainian politicians. New circumstances demanded new solutions. Ukrainians were at once confronted with a double task: that of building up a new Ukrainian State amid a very complicated international situation, and introducing radical social reforms in the conflagration of a revolution unprecedented in history. Destructive Bolshevik currents, spreading at first among the Ukrainian peasants and workmen, paralyzed the creative political elements in Ukraine, and these elements succumbed under the wholesale pressure of Red Moscow. Russian federation and social reforms, two important principles advocated by Drahomaniv, were realized in a form from which the soberest and most faithful of his followers shrank back with revulsion. After the new Ukrainian State finally succumbed in 1920 in an unequal struggle with the Soviets, there began in the minds of Ukrainians, especially of political emigrants, a deep crisis of political conception, a fundamental re-estimation of values that is still going on to this day. The whole activity of Drahomaniv has been subjected to a new critical discussion: he is being severely criticized for his excessive Russophilism; bitter reproaches are heaped upon him for his neglect of the idea of an independent Ukrainian State. But his critics are completely lacking in historical perspective: they commit the error of judging a politician in the light of historical events that took place much later. Drahomaniv was, and could not help being, bound up with his time. His political ideas and his work were the result of the preceding evolution of Ukraine in the course of the 19th century. In "accusing" Drahomaniv one should therefore "accuse" all his contemporaries, as well as the former generations of Ukrainians who gave up the idea of political independence of Ukraine; but he failed to see the elements which could bring about and maintain that independence.

It was Drahomaniv's view that even if Ukrainian independence could be brought about by a favorable configuration of outward forces and political events, in order to maintain it the country needed sufficient creative forces; these he failed to see at that time.

Noble Idealism and Deep Love of His Country

True, there were in Drahomaniv's teaching and in his work some errors which we see clearly now, and which were also pointed out by some of his contemporaries. Such, for instance, was his preaching of cosmopolitan ideas in land and among a people that were bereft of the most elementary national rights. Such was his negative attitude towards the Church and the clergy in Galicia. On the other hand, Drahomaniv's political ideas and his activity were imbued with a noble idealism and a deep love of his country and people. His high ethical principles are a peculiar characteristic of his whole personality. "A clean job demands clean hands," "No purpose, however lofty, can excuse foul means"—such were his favorite maxims. In his case these were no mere words, but rules of conduct in public and private life. He demanded the same from his followers and adversaries. His high ethical standard had an extremely valuable educational influence on the Ukrainian national movement.

All the shortcomings of Drahomaniv's political doctrine are explained in the light of his surroundings; and they are redeemed by the services which he rendered to his people and his country, as a champion of political and national emancipation not only of Ukraine, but the

• Youth and U. N. A. •

Chronicle of Progress

OUR first Youth and the U.N.A. column appeared in The Ukrainian Weekly on March 19th, 1938... more than three years ago. If put together, these columns, numbering more than 150, would become a sort of record of U.N.A. progress, as well as a source of all kinds of information pertaining to the organization and its numerous youth branches. This week we will sort out the more important developments and present them in chronological order. In other words, we will present a brief story of U.N.A. progress from 1938 to the end of 1939... a story which should prove to be interesting both to U.N.A. members and non-members.

1938

March: New youth branch, No. 380, formed in Bayonne, N. J. The "St. Paul Sunday Pioneer Press" reported that the Minnesota Historical Society received, as a gift, a copy of the U.N.A. Jubilee Book, which it considered a valuable addition to its library. A U.N.A. youth meeting for organization purposes was held in Rochester, N. Y. The Supreme Assembly of the U.N.A. held its annual meeting. The first athletic club to bear the U.N.A. name was organized in Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

April: Having been appointed U. N. A. Athletic Director by the Supreme Executive Committee, Gregory Herman, Vice President, launches a sports program, beginning by asking interested youth to organize baseball teams.

May: A sports meeting is held in New York to interest the youth of the metropolitan area in U. N. A. sports. Wilkes-Barre played its first game as a U.N.A. baseball team. Philadelphia branches have a U.N.A. Day. Baseball teams are being formed in numerous cities and towns. A youth branch, number 393, is formed in Chicago.

June: Another branch, number 397, is formed in New York. The Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club is organized. Chicago has another youth branch, number 398. Branch 395 is formed in Arnold, Pa. A U. N. A. sports meeting was held in Jersey City to make plans for future activities; the youth of three States were represented.

July: Reports of U.N.A. baseball games are received from all parts of the country.

August: A U.N.A. rally, held in Brooklyn, N. Y., attracts more than 1,000 persons.

September: U.N.A. assets pass five-million-dollar mark! Mr. Herman announces that U.N.A. teams will play basketball. The Weekly announces that the first U.N.A. youth rally will be held in Newark in November.

October: Wilkes-Barre defeats New York to win Eastern Championship baseball title. With two months still remaining to the year, the U.N.A. shows a membership gain of 2,000.

November: A new branch, number 399, is formed in Newark. Bayonne branch 380 sponsors concert. U.N.A. rally in Newark attracts several hundred young people from far and near; the rally consists of sessions, banquet, dance, and concert.

December: Branch 414 is organized in New Haven, Conn. U.N.A. basketball gets under way. Branch 415 is formed in Chicago. Year ends with the U.N.A. having a total of 30 youth

whole of Eastern Europe. As a scholar, by his valuable works on folklore and history, he greatly contributed to Ukrainian science and literature, and made his country known to wider circles in Western Europe.

(Slovakia Review, Vol. XVI, No. 48)

branches. The Concord of Olyphant Societies completes its merger into the U.N.A.

1939

January: An organization meeting is held in Pittsburgh, which results in a new youth branch, number 419. Reports of basketball games are received from numerous teams.

February: Branch 422 is formed in Philadelphia, and branch 423 is formed in New York. Branch 264 of Carnegie, Pa., celebrates its anniversary by sponsoring an affair which attracts 400 persons. An organization meeting is held in Ambridge, Pa., and another is held in McKees Rocks, Pa. The U.N.A. has its 45th anniversary.

March: Organization meetings are held in Monessen, Pa., and Youngstown, Ohio. The U.N.A. now has 33,000 members and assets amounting to \$5,500,000. Hamtramck wins the Mid-West U.N.A. Basketball Championship by defeating Akron.

April: Berwick, Pa., defeats New York to take Eastern basketball title. Berwick loses in participating in the Slav Tourney. A U.N.A. youth rally is held in the Mid-West. The baseball season starts.

May: Branch 420 is formed in Sharon, Pa. Detroit has a U.N.A. youth rally. Branch 426 is organized in Centralia, Pa.

June: About 1,000 people attend a U.N.A. rally in West Haven, Conn. Branch 429 is formed in Freeland, Pa.

July: Branches 431, 394, 433, and 436 were formed in Aliquippa, Ford City, Ramey, and Mahanoy City, respectively, all in Pennsylvania.

August: U.N.A. nears the 34,000-mark in membership. Wilkes-Barre defeats Newark to take Eastern baseball title for second consecutive year. Branches 430, 438, 441, and 442 are organized in Hazleton, West Easton, Allentown, and Northampton, respectively, all in Pennsylvania. Branch 435 is formed in New York. Organization meetings are held in Allentown, Ormrod, and Bethlehem, all in Pennsylvania, and also in Youngstown, Ohio.

September: Five new branches are formed in Pennsylvania: 444 in Shendoab, 443 in Palmerton, 445 in Shamokin, 447 in Philadelphia, and 449 in Scranton. Northampton has an organization meeting.

October: Branch 450 is formed in St. Clair, Pa.

November: Branches 261 and 391 are formed in Minersville and Chester, Pa. An organization meeting in Northampton, Pa., attracts 800 persons.

December: Branch 394 is formed in Chester, Pa.; 451 in Wilmington, Del.; 452 in East Chicago, Ind.; 453 in Johnson City, N. Y. Organization meetings are held in numerous localities.

* * *

Both in 1938 and 1939, the U.N.A. paid out \$50,000 in dividends. It also gave stipends to deserving college students, and paid out a considerable sum in benefits. It issued its monumental Jubilee Book in 1938.

Next week we will continue the "chronicle of progress" by giving a brief resume of activities for 1940 and 1941. The resume for 1938 and 1939 is far from complete, as it gives only the more important highlights, but from it the reader will receive a general impression as to what the U. N. A. has done for its youth.

Look for this column next week. In the meantime, if you haven't as yet joined the Ukrainian National Association, why not do so now? It is easy to see that it is an organization worthy of your support. Write for information... you will be under no obligation.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

SILENCE IS GOLDEN

"If you have nothing to say, don't say it." "One idea is worth a thousand words." The foregoing sound like some catch phrases one runs across in a "Road to Success" advertisement, don't they? We used to hear them in the classroom too, when we were still in the impressionable stage. Remember, what they told us then, that it is the man with the best idea who is most likely to succeed, whether it be in the field of science, art, business, or construction. Such sayings apply as well to speaking, writing, and other forms of expression. A good idea written or talked about will always attract readers or listeners. To write with no central idea is like trying to grow grass without seeds.

Yet some people seem to be under the impression that as long as one has a voice that can be heard at least five feet away, or a hand strong enough to hold a pen or pencil, one must say or write something—anything. That is the impression gathered from an article recently written to the "Weekly" by a well-meaning contributor. Why must the same individuals time after time take the floor in conventions while the rest of the delegates just sit and listen?—we are asked. Or, why do only a certain few keep their names before the "Weekly" readers continuously, while all the others remain inarticulate?

Isn't it possible that those few are the ones with the ideas and the fortitude to rise among the 400 or 500 people in the audience? What would be the result if 100 or 200 of the multitude rose to say something with no definite thought in mind, but merely to repeat what others have said before them? Or what would we have if a number of readers expressed themselves in writing with no focal point to their thoughts? Words—just a jumble of words!

It requires no stretch of the imagination to realize that perhaps those delegates who sit quietly in convention do so because they want to listen to those who are better qualified to speak. They are there to get ideas, whether they be on political, religious, social or organizational activities. And if they fail to voice their thoughts, one can assume that they are in agreement with the ideas expressed. Or else they have no ideas of their own and so pursue the wiser course of remaining silent and not revealing their lack of knowledge. But let some bold "Tory" make a challenging remark on the convention floor, and then will those apparently inactive ones come to life... No, Mr. Editor, let us not have the convention chairman "call on them to speak" as your disheartened contributor suggests. The signal sin of most of our youth conventions has been the overabundance of talk and the paucity of actual work accomplished. Actions, we know, speak louder than words. Likewise there is no necessity of pleading for those "letters to the editor" just so that we can "see new names in the Weekly." The Ukrainian Weekly has kept a standard which might verily become the envy of many another miniature publication, and that's because it has not attempted to sacrifice quality for quantity. Let's keep it so.

STEPHEN KURLAK

Watch the Married Men go to Town!
BARN DANCE
 — sponsored by —
MARRIED MEN SOCIAL CLUB
 to be held at
 Ukrainian Sitch Ballroom, 506-508—
 18th Ave. (cor. 12th St.), Newark,
 N. J., SATURDAY Evening, OCTOBER
 4th, 1941. Dancing from 8 p. m. till
 late. Admission 40 cents. Featuring
 the Music of Stanley Kay and His
 Orchestra. 218,24

AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

By ETAION SHRDLU

SUNDAY, 1941

Listen, my children, and I will tell
Of a Sunday ride that was pure hell.
In this year of '41
There's not a man living—no, not
one—
Who remembers Sundays as days of
rest,
Or highways free of motoring pest.
Out from the cities at break of day,
Bringing the countryside fresh
dismay;
The affrighted air with a shudder
bore
The squealing of brakes and the
tires' snore,
The motors' grumble and rumble and
road,
Telling of motorists out once more
From points 200 miles away.

Still sprung from those swift wheels
drumming the road,
The dust like smoke from Satan's
abode;
Or the tail of a comet sweeping faster
and faster
With a speed that is vast and a din
that is vaster,
Foreboding to many the doom of
disaster.
A blast from the horn, a roar from
the motor,
And what was a dog or a hen or a
goat or
Maybe a human is left dead where
it lay
With the motorist 20 miles away.

SHORT-SHORT STORY. DEPT.

She sat in the lobby of the great
hotel, looking out of place as a
frightened wren in a flock of peacocks.
On all sides painted, tinted, var-
nished beauties lazily puffed cigar-
rettes and crossed and recrossed their
legs, displaying startling expanses of
silk stocking.

But she sat bolt upright, no paint
nor lipstick marring her face, her
dress pulled down over her knees,
both feet primly planted on the floor.

An elderly wolf strolled into the
lobby, paused at the cigar counter
and his bold eyes surveyed the oc-
cupants of the chairs.

Some smiled coyly, some challeng-
ingly, some quirked an eyebrow; but
his glance traveled on until it was
arrested by the mousey little figure
sitting by the potted palm.

She seemed to feel the avid eyes
of the wolf for she looked up, then
blushed and looked down at her feet.

The wolf straightened his tie,
patted his thinning hair, shot his
cuffs and started across the lobby.

She looked up again and seeing
that he was coming toward her, she
sprang to her feet and fled from the
building.

The wolf smirked and sauntered
after her.

As she reached the corner she
looked back. He was still following
her.

She hastened her steps, turned
down one street, up another, but there
he was, still a half a block behind.

With a gasp of joy she spied a
policeman standing on the corner.

Hurrying up to him she panted,
"That man—that man has been fol-
lowing me for almost five blocks!"

"What do you want me to do,
Miss?" growled the bluecoat. "Pinch
him?"

"No, no," she exclaimed. "Just ask
the old fool how much farther I'll
have to walk before he works up
enough nerve to speak to me."

History may well define peace
as the period in which men toil to
meet expenses of the war preceding
and succeeding.

Oh, well, some happy day we
will beat our swords into plowshares
and our swing bands into uncon-
sciousness.

U.N.A. WINTER SPORTS

Registration blanks for U.N.A.
basketball and bowling teams are
now available and will be mailed on-
ly to the teams that request them.
A check will be mailed to each team
after the registration blanks have
been returned with the signatures.

BASKETBALL. Eight or more
members of the U.N.A. may form a
team, though they may be members
of different branches. Boys below the
draft age should grasp this oppor-
tunity, as no experience in playing
is required. Learn to play basket-
ball by playing it.

BOWLING. Six or more members
may form a team. Bowling is no
longer confined to boys, but is a
girls' game as well. It is the only
sport for which the girls may obtain
financial help from the U.N.A.

Teams must play under the name
of U.N.A., which may be combined
with any other name adopted by the
team. Teams that do not intend to
comply with this requirement, need
not apply for registration blanks.

The last day for teams to register
is November 30, 1941, which allows
more than two months for teams to
organize. Registrations will not be
accepted after that date.

Sport subsidy is intended for young
members only. Do not wait until the
elders prod you to activity. Get to-
gether, and write for registration
blanks now.

GREGORY HERMAN,
U.N.A. Athletic Director
261 Madison Street,
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

DETROIT CHORUS ATTENDS AKRON DAY PROGRAM

Sunday, September 14, 1941, was
"Ukrainian Day" in Akron, Ohio.
Sponsored by the Ukrainian Holy
Ghost Church in collaboration with
the various organizations connected
with it, the day's program was for-
mally opened with a field mass cele-
brated by Reverend John Bobyack,
pastor of the Akron parish. Serving
as assistant was Reverend D. Gresko
of Cleveland, Ohio, while the Cleve-
land St. Peter and Paul Church Choir
sang throughout the mass.

Incorporating in his sermon the
plea that all Americans of Ukrainian
origin forget their differences and
unite to pledge their spiritual and
moral support for a free and indepen-
dent Ukraine, Father Gresko reminded
those assembled of the freedom and
democracy they enjoy as citizens of
the United States and urged them to
foster and appreciate that freedom
in every respect.

Highlighting the dinner that fol-
lowed the mass was the unscheduled,
but very welcomed and appreciated,
appearance of twenty-five members of
the "Trembita Chorus" of Detroit,
Michigan. Under the leadership of
their talented director, Stephen Lucky,
this fine choral group presented a col-
lection of songs which had brought
them recognition at the Choral Festi-
val held several weeks ago in con-
nection with the UYL-NA Conven-
tion. Adding gaiety and congeniality
to their songs this group provided
the chief entertainment for the oc-
casion and Akron will long remember
their visit.

GENEVIEVE ZEPKO

BAYONNE, N. J. SEVENTH ANNUAL DANCE

sponsored by the
UKRAINIAN ATHLETIC CLUB
& LADIES AUXILIARY
Saturday Eve., September 27, 1941
at MT. CARMEL AUDITORIUM
East 22nd Street, Bayonne, N. J.
MUSIC BY THE ESQUIRES,
Featuring Jeannie Shine
Subscription - 50 cents

You are invited to assemble
on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th
at the Ukrainian Hall, 849-51 North
Franklin Street in Philadelphia to
witness the selection of Miss UKRAINE
of NATIONAL DEFENSE in conjunc-
tion with the "Ukrainian Cultural
Centre's" annual

"ALL-AMERICAN DANCE"

John A. Wolansky (Ukrainian Jew-
eler) will present a beautiful gold
trophy to the winner who will be
named by a Board of Judges composed
of army officers and college football
stars. So don't miss this outstand-
ing Philly beauty contest and dance
of the year. Two orchestras will play.
Admission is 45¢ to civilians and 25¢
to uniformed service men.

APPOINTED FOOTBALL COACH

Anthony Staruski, popular Mat-
tapan young man, member of the
U.N.A. Branch 374, former Harvard
University Guard and blocking back,
has been appointed assistant foot-
ball coach at Northeastern Univer-
sity according to the recent announce-
ment made by Prof. Edward S. Par-
sons, director of Student Activities.

"Tony," as he is popularly known,
was graduated from Hyde Park High
in 1935 after starring in football and
track. He was regular end for two
years and captained the eleven as a
senior. In track, he ran the 300 and
1000 and threw the shot. At Har-
vard, Tony was a member of the
boxing team, played freshman foot-
ball, and was a member of the varsity
squad for his last two years despite
the fact that he weighed only 160.
Dick Harlow used him in both the
line and backfield. He graduated Har-
vard in 1939 and last year assisted
Leon Harvey at Thayer Academy.
More recently he has been conducting
physical examinations and strength
tests for Boston police and firemen.

Staruski is the second Ukrainian
American to be appointed to the staff
of Northeastern University of Boston.
Dr. Thomas Wallace is also a mem-
ber of the faculty, being a professor
of Mathematics.

CONNECTICUT YOUTH ORGANIZATION TO SPONSOR LECTURES

A Fall lecture program was an-
nounced last week by the Ukrainian
Youth Organization of Connecticut.
It is designed to acquaint young
Americans of Ukrainian origin with
their Ukrainian traditions and cul-
ture. The first lecture will be de-
livered Dr. Mikola Chubaty, whose
subject will be "Modern Trends in
Ukrainian Culture." The lecture will
be presented in two key centers—An-
sonia and Hartford. The Ansonia lec-
ture will take place Wednesday, Sep-
tember 24, 8 P. M., at the SS. Peter
and Paul Church Auditorium, while
the Hartford lecture will be held Fri-
day, September 26, 8 P. M., at St.
Michael's Church Auditorium. Ad-
mission—free. The lecture will be
followed by general discussion.

BARITONE WINS MUCH PRAISE

Readers of The Ukrainian Weekly
will be interested to learn that we
have amongst us a rising young
baritone, Myron Szandrowsky, sing-
ing at Forest Hills, Long Island, N.
Y. For the past nine weeks, Mr. Szan-
drowsky has been singing in opera
productions at Deertrees Theatre at
Harrison, Maine where he has re-
ceived much praise from distinguished
music critics for his performances at
the theatre. He is a graduate of the
Julliard Institute of Music, and is
now under the management of the
Record Concerts Corporation.

It is said that Mr. Szandrowsky in-
tends to do church, oratorio and con-
cert singing as well as some grand
opera. However, we all hope that Mr.
Szandrowsky will be able to sing at
some of our Ukrainian concerts here
in New York this coming season.

Olga Lachowitch,
Forest Hills, N. Y.

Michael Turansky's for FURS

And Our Marusia
Discusses Sports

Marusia Says:

With all the discussion being cen-
tered on the coming World Series
Game, one shouldn't forget that
the football season opens officially
this weekend. Football means rac-
coon coats. Raccoon coats mean
Michael Turansky's

Smooth, slick and svelt, the Mi-
chael Turansky raccoon coat gives
you smartness plus warmth. (And
you must keep warm at a football
game if you don't want to get
withering glances from your co-
cort.) With you in the stands,
dressed in a Michael Turansky
coat, the players will have a hard
time keeping their eye on the ball.

Michael Turansky's now open to
seven o'clock in the evening, so
visit his shop today. No matter
what kind of fur coat you want,
or what style, you'll get the best
buy at Michael Turansky's.

MICHAEL TURANSKY
350 SEVENTH AVENUE
(Between 29th & 30th Streets)
NEW YORK CITY

Tel.: Lachowitch 4-0073

