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THE MEMORABLE NOVEMBER 1, 1918

THIS Saturday, November 1st, will mark the 23rd anniversary of the rise to brief existence of the Western Ukrainian Republic. On the eve of this anniversary it is well to recall some of the chief events connected with it.

These events were ushered in by the disintegration of Austria-Hungary in October, 1918.

Immediately, the Slovenes, Croats, and Serbs of the southern provinces of the Monarchy proclaimed their union with Serbia and Montenegro in the composite state of Jugo-Slavia; the Roumanians of Transylvania, Banat, and Southern Bukovina joined Roumania; the Italians of Tyrol declared their union with Italy; the Poles of so-called West Galicia united with Poland; and the Czechs and Slovaks proclaimed their independence and set up the Czecho-Slovak Republic.

In a manner identical with that of the declaration of Czecho-Slovak independence, the Ukrainians of East Galicia and Northern Bukovina proclaimed their independence and set up the Western Ukrainian Republic.

Principle of Self-Determination

All these peoples acted in perfect accord with the principle of self-determination. They had been subject to Austria-Hungary, but Austria-Hungary was no more. Their sovereigns now were the victorious Allies, and since the Allies had fought for the principle of self-determination, they, in accordance with this principle, decided to be free and independent. It was Woodrow Wilson, the spokesman of the Allies, who said that "the peoples of Austria-Hungary, whose place among the nations we wish to see safeguarded and assured, should be accorded the freest opportunity of autonomous development," and that one of the chief ends for which the Allies were fighting was "the settlement of every question, whether of territory, of sovereignty, of economic arrangement, or of political relationship, upon the basis of the free acceptance of that settlement by the people immediately concerned, and not upon the basis of the material interest or advantage of any other nation or people who desire a different settlement for the sake of its own exterior influence or mastery." These words were proclaimed throughout the world, and the Ukrainian people of Austria-Hungary, hearing them and believing that they were uttered in earnest, hailed Woodrow Wilson as their liberator. Ukrainians all over the world rejoiced in the belief that the hour of Ukrainian liberty had finally arrived.

On the territories of former Austria-Hungary the Ukrainians began, with great enthusiasm, to organize an independent state comprising all the Ukrainian territories of the former Monarchy. A convention was held in L'viv on October 18, 1918, consisting of Ukrainian members of the Austrian Parliament and of the Galician and Bukovinian Diets and of three representatives of every Ukrainian party in Austria-Hungary. This convention constituted itself the

National Assembly of Western Ukraine and, in accordance with the principle of self-determination, proclaimed the establishment of an independent state on the Ukrainian territories of former Austria-Hungary. Following this proclamation, the Ukrainian National Assembly began to organize an army and to take over the civil administration of the country.

In the early morning hours of November 1, 1918, the Ukrainian forces in L'viv, the capital of East Galicia, occupied all the public buildings and disarmed all the Austrian forces in the city, and within a few days after the seizure of L'viv, all of East Galicia was under the control of the Ukrainian National Assembly.

Poles Attack Ukrainians

The existence of an independent Western Ukrainian Republic, however, was an obstacle to the predatory designs of Polish imperialists in Warsaw, who were not content with indubitably Polish territories but endeavored with all their might to incorporate within the Polish Republic Ukrainian, White Ruthenian, and Lithuanian territories lying to the east of ethnographic Poland. They lost no time in taking steps to remove this newly arisen obstacle to their undemocratic aspirations. Already on the afternoon of November 1, 1918, Polish troops began to prepare for an armed attack upon the Ukrainians in L'viv, and in a short time a bitter war was raging between the Ukrainians and the Poles for the possession of East Galicia.

Unable to cope with the superior forces of Poland, the Ukrainians abandoned L'viv, on November 22, 1918. The struggle for supremacy in East Galicia, however, lasted until July 16, 1919, on which day the Polish invaders forced the Western Ukrainian Government and Army across the River Zbruch, the eastern boundary of East Galicia.

Allied Intervention in Polish-Ukrainian War

The reasons for the Ukrainian defeat were lack of supplies, Polish treachery, and French support of the Poles. Many times when the Polish forces in Galicia found themselves in a precarious position, the Allied Supreme Council intervened and ordered a cessation of hostilities and negotiations for an armistice. The Ukrainians always respected orders and suggestions coming from the Allies, because firmly believing that they were fighting in the cause of right, and having implicit faith in the justice of the Allied, they had no reason to be averse to a peaceful settlement of the Ukrainian question by the Supreme Council. The Poles, on the other hand, realized that an amicable settlement of the Western Ukrainian

Hrebivsky And Sciborsky Reported Slain

Omelian Hrebivsky and Mikola Sciborsky, two prominent leaders in the Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists, were slain August 30 in Zhitomir, Volhynia, Ukraine "by the fratricidal bullet fired by Koziv," according to a dispatch from L'viv reported in the October 7th issue of "Ukrainski Visti" (Ukrainian News) of Edmonton, Canada.

It appears from this brief dispatch that Hrebivsky and Sciborsky were killed as a result of fratricidal strife within the organization. The identity of Koziv is not clear.

Hrebivsky was one of the most active figures in the Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists (OUN) and its predecessor, Ukrainian Military Organization (UWO), both of which engaged in revolutionary activities to help free Ukraine. Several times before the war the Polish Government attempted to extradite him from other countries in order to try him

for "high treason" against the Polish State. During the last war he was an officer in the Austrian Army and later in the Army of the Western Ukrainian Republic.

Sciborsky, also prominent in OUN activities, was especially known for his works on OUN ideology. His "Ukraine and Russia," a survey of Soviet Russia's twenty-year occupation of Eastern Ukraine, was published last year in English by ODWU. He is also author of "The Agrarian Problem," dealing with Ukrainian agriculture, and many other works. During World War I he served as captain in the Russian Cavalry. Later he served as an officer in the Ukrainian Army under Petlura fighting under the flag of the Ukrainian National Republic. Following the defeat of the Ukrainian forces after three years of struggle (1917-1930), he went into exile and lived abroad.

"Dilo" Editor Executed By Reds

Among the prominent Ukrainians executed by the Reds during their evacuation of Western Ukraine before the Nazi advance was Michael Strutynsky, for many years editor of "Dilo," oldest and largest Ukrainian daily in Western Ukraine, and of "Novy Chas," a leading daily, both published in L'viv before the war, reports a dispatch from Cracow to the "Svoboda."

Strutynsky's wife, Mary, journalist and a member of the executive board of the "Soyuz Ukrainok," leading

pre-war Ukrainian women's organization, managed to escape GPU agents and is now living in L'viv.

Among those who escaped execution by the Reds were Dr. John Nimchuk, co-editor of "Dilo," and Michael Taranko, publisher and editor of the children's magazine "Svit Ditini." Dr. Nimchuk was in a Red prison well over twenty months and together with other prisoners was to have been executed, but managed to escape. He is now living in L'viv.

question must turn out to their disadvantage; therefore whenever they consented to a short interruption of arms, it was not with a desire to submit their dispute with the Ukrainians to the Supreme Council, but in order to obtain time to strengthen their positions and reinforce their armies. The Ukrainians were aware of this lack of sincerity among the Poles; nevertheless they invariably accepted Allied offers of mediation and never rejected reasonable proposals for an armistice. Whenever the Ukrainians were hard pressed, however, and the Supreme Council made attempts to conclude a truce between the belligerents, the Poles simply ignored the efforts of the Supreme Council. Thus when on March 19, 1919, the Supreme Council sent a wireless communication to the Ukrainian and Polish military staffs, requesting the immediate cessation of hostilities and the commencement of negotiations for an armistice, the Polish staff paid no attention whatever to this request. Again on May 12, 1919, when the Interallied Commission for the Conclusion of an Armistice between the Poles and the Ukrainians presented its proposals for the terms of a truce, the Ukrainians accepted and the Poles flatly rejected these proposals.

Briefly, the Supreme Council de-

sired to arrange a suspension of hostilities between the Ukrainians and the Poles until it could get a chance to settle the dispute at its sessions in Paris; but the Poles knew that it was not in their interest to place the Polish-Ukrainian dispute before the Supreme Council. They saw clearly that if the question was to be settled favorably to Poland, it must be settled not at the Peace Conference but on the battlefield. For this reason they always opposed an armistice, though they pretended otherwise, and continued their annexationist war in East Galicia until its successful outcome.

French Support of "Birds from Distant Lands"

The principal cause of the Western Ukrainian defeat was the moral and material assistance which France gave to Poland. The army of General Haller, a former Austrian officer, recruited in the United States and trained and equipped in France, was sent by the Allies ostensibly to aid the Poles in their struggle against the Russian Bolsheviks and against marauding bands that endangered life and property in Poland. However, when General Haller made his triumphal entry into L'viv on April 30, 1919, he delivered an eloquent ad-

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Ukrainian Farmers In The United States—A Red Cross Appeal

By DR. WASYL HALICH

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Unscrupulous Agents

Occasionally unscrupulous agents of steamship companies ignored the destination selected by Ukrainian emigrants and sold them tickets on ships to places far distant from where they had expected to go. Two of these agents, Potocki and Missler, of the North German Lloyd line, surpassed all others in this evil doing. Some were even transported to the Hawaiian Islands where they were reduced to a position of servitude on the plantations. Finally, through the threatened intervention of the United States Government, they were set free, and several migrated at once to San Francisco.²¹

Georgia

In this way many of the Ukrainians who had no intention of settling in the Southern States found themselves stranded there. In 1896, nineteen families from East Galicia were routed to Georgia by Missler rather than to Canada as they had planned. Within a few months four of these families made their way to Philadelphia where they brought charges before the Austrian consul against the North German Lloyd Company. The others, however, remained in Georgia, and having purchased abandoned plantation land near Nitra, they turned to fruit raising.²²

Texas

In the same year, agents of the North German Lloyd Co. shipped a large group to Texas, instead of to Canada where they had expected to take up homesteads.²³ On reaching Texas the poor immigrants discovered the treachery. As there was no free land available and they had to do something at once, they turned to the cotton plantations, the railroads and the coal mines. While looking for work, they discovered Polish communities and settled near them. Since they had no ready cash to buy farms, they rented abandoned plantation land on a share basis. Most of them are still renters. The largest Ukrainian farm settlements in Texas are near Bremond, Anderson, Marlin, New Waverly, Schulenburg, and Dundee. In most of these communities they raise tobacco, cotton, and grain.²⁴

Many of the Ukrainians were not contented in Texas. The most frequent complaints were against the heat, the poor water, and the snakes. When Oklahoma was opened to settlement, they, in company with thousands of native Americans, rushed there, and Oklahoma now has several hundred Ukrainian farmers, the largest settlements being at Harrah and Jones.²⁵ Arkansas and Missouri have a number of widely scattered Ukrainian farmers. In the latter there are large groups in the mining region near Desloge and St. Francois.

Michigan and Wisconsin

Michigan and Wisconsin have received Ukrainian farmers for nearly

forty years. In Michigan, the Ukrainian communities are found at Cope-
mah, Fruitport, Pinconning, and Salline.²⁷ Here most of the Ukrainians bought wooded land without buildings and converted it into fruit and corn (in the American sense) farms, and there are now over two hundred families living on them. When the Ukrainians began to settle in Wisconsin in the late nineties, about the only land available at a low price was the cut-over land in the northern part. They helped each other clear away the stumps and underbrush, and eventually, after years of hardship, they came to enjoy a moderate degree of prosperity. The early settlers are now well-to-do, having large farms and spacious buildings. In the settlements at Clayton, Lublin, and Thorp, the farms vary in size from 80 to 1,000 acres. Although the farmers here experiment with many crops, the chief income is derived from dairy products.²⁸ Later comers have not fared so well. After the World War many Ukrainians left the cities and purchased farms in Ohio, Indiana, and, a few, in Illinois. The Bolegay, a Ukrainian real-estate agency in Chicago, placed scores of families on land in Indiana and nearby States. The depression beginning in the twenties drove many of them from the cities.

The Dakotas

The Ukrainian farm element in North Dakota has an interesting history. The members of the first group to arrive there came by way of Canada in 1896 and 1897. They had intended to settle in the Dominion, but, disliking their immediate prospects, they were persuaded by Dakota agents to try the plains. In some cases their transportation was paid. These first settlers were from East Galicia, and they settled on land that later became known as the towns of Belfield and Wilton.²⁹

A group of the Protestant refugees already referred to met a co-religionist, a Ukrainian-German named Peter Zeller, on shipboard, who dissuaded them from going to Virginia as they had planned and took them with him to Trip, South Dakota.³⁰ At the close of the winter, many took trains for Harvey, North Da-

²⁷ Letter from Rev. Lev J. Sembratovich to the author, Mar. 22, 1932.

²⁸ Wasyl Halich, "Ukrainians in Wisconsin," in *Svoboda* (Jersey City), June 28, 1932.

²⁹ At the time the land was not yet surveyed, although there was a land office at Dickson, twenty miles east. Wasyl Halich, "The Ukrainian Farmers in North Dakota," in *Narodne Slovo* (Pittsburgh), Dec. 14, 1933, and "Through the Ukrainian Villages in North Dakota," in *Svoboda* (Jersey City), Aug. 28, 1933.

³⁰ The author is indebted for knowledge of this incident to an eyewitness, George Michalenko, who still lives at Kief.

Numerous German agricultural communities existed in the Ukraine, some of them dating from the reign of Peter the Great. By 1830 many from these communities emigrated to the Dakotas, and through them the Ukrainian Protestants learned of homesteads. In Dakota these Germans are commonly called Russians, and so also, in most communities, are the Ukrainians. While visiting nearly all of the Ukrainian settlements in North Dakota the author learned of only one real Russian farmer, and he lived north of Max. Nevertheless, one Russian author, Marko Uchimovich Vitkur, in his *Russkije v Ameriku*, 40-45 (New York, 1918), gave considerable space to the "Russians" of that State. Although the Germans of North Dakota emigrated from the Ukraine, they are considered as Germans in this article. Similarly the word "Russian" is used to designate a person of Russian blood, speech, and nationality, formerly called Moscovite, and more recently Great Russian, and not a person of any nationality born within the old Russian empire.

kota. Ten families, however, bought horses, wagons, seeds, and other necessities to start farming in a new country, and trekked there in covered wagons, reaching their destination after plowing through mud for two weeks. They filed homestead claims in McHenry and McLean counties, and several of these pioneers, still living in Kief and its vicinity, frequently tell of the hardships of their trip and the first years in North Dakota.³¹ They wrote to friends and relatives in Pennsylvania, Virginia, and the Ukraine, and as a result hundreds soon joined them, the largest number coming directly from the province of Kiev in the Ukraine. Within fifteen years the Ukrainian element rose to about eight thousand.

The climate and soil of this region resemble those of the Ukraine, and because the land was free and there was freedom of religion, North Dakota became the haven of the Ukrainian Protestants. They settled on a strip of land about 40 miles in length and about 15 miles in width, through which the Soo Railroad was built in 1908.³² The population is solidly Ukrainian with only rarely a Norwegian or a German farmer. In the central-western part of the State, Ukrainian immigrants occupy about half of Billings and Dunn counties. Much smaller groups live in Williams, Barnes, Trail, and Pembina counties. In 1933, they numbered close to ten thousand. South Dakota likewise has a large Ukrainian population, but they settled among farmers of other nationalities and did not form compact groups.

Coming from the steppes of the Ukraine, these immigrants were well fitted for life on the plains of North Dakota, and it did not take them long to become accustomed to the climate and conditions there. Their first few years, as with all pioneers, were filled with hardship. When the land was hilly, the enormous deposits of drift stones had to be removed. In some regions there was trouble with the ranchers. However, endurance, hard labor, and thrift brought a measure of prosperity and progress. Sod houses were replaced by wooden structures, horses by tractors, and buggies and wagons by automobiles and trucks. Instead of their original 160-acre tracts, most Ukrainian farmers now have 320, 480, and even 640 acres. Several own three and four sections each.³³ While subduing the wilderness these Protestants did not neglect the education of their children; neither did they limit it to the three "R's" and consequently, they produced people prepared to hold higher positions in life.³⁴

A few of the Ukrainian farmers in North Dakota and other States have sought to better themselves by turning to business in nearby villages. The most common enterprises that have interested them are grain elevators, grocery and hardware stores, farm implement shops, and in later years, gasoline stations. A number have been quite successful. Others have become carpenters, shoemakers, or barbers, each according to his taste and ability. In nearly every case, they have proved capable and have made a success of their work. Probably the most suc-

³¹ In 1933, five of the original group were living at Kief.

³² Letter from Edward Simbalenko to the author, Jan. 27, 1932.

³³ Letter from Rev. John Senchuk to the author, Apr. 26, 1932.

³⁴ In 1933, sixty-six sons and daughters of North Dakota Ukrainians were teaching, and nearly as many more had taught school. Wasyl Halich, "Ukrainian Teachers in American Schools," in *Svoboda* (Jersey City), Aug. 15, 1933.

The American Red Cross has issued an appeal to the people of the country for an enlarged membership. The appeal deserves the support of every duty-conscious citizen, man or woman.

The purposes and activities of the Red Cross are so well known to everybody that there is hardly an adult who needs any explanation of them. This is an organization which originally set as its purpose the helping of the sick and the wounded in war. The American Red Cross operates under a charter granted by the United States Congress, and in conformance with the pacts of International Red Cross formed in Geneva.

From the original purpose of helping the wounded and sick during war the Red Cross extended its activities to helping the victims of elemental catastrophes during peace, such as epidemic, famine, conflagration, flood, earthquake.

The sphere of activities of the Red Cross in the war of today is still further extended for, as we know, the modern warfare attacks not only armies but population as well. Because of this the Red Cross needs greater funds than it needed in previous wars.

The activities of the Red Cross were further extended with the introduction in America of military service.

There is, therefore, no wonder that the American Red Cross had to more than double its budget in the past years. During the coming year its expenses surely cannot be smaller. It is quite certain that they will be larger. It is in this year that the Red Cross will be called upon to be more active than it has ever been in its entire history.

The appeal of the Red Cross to its membership for the widest support of the community possible will surely not remain without response. It deserves all the support asked for. It is certain that every individual capable of taking part in the activities of the Red Cross will do it. Those who have no time, opportunity or talent for direct participation in the Red Cross can at least become its members. The membership dues in the Red Cross are so low that everybody can afford them.

The opportunity to join the Red Cross is given to every one as there are chapters of the Red Cross in every larger city of the land, and in every community there are people collecting funds for the Red Cross.

Those Americans who are such by their own choice, proved their understanding of the importance of the Red Cross in the past war. And they will prove it in the present.

(Editorial, "The Svoboda,"
Tuesday, October 21, 1941)

cessful rural business men are those at Kief, Butte, and Max, North Dakota.

During the World War many of the Dakota Ukrainians moved to Montana. The largest and oldest Ukrainian settlement there is at Scobey. It was started by a group that came by way of Canada about 1897. There are also farming communities at Sand Creek and Larrihan, and farther west, near Giltedge, several Ukrainians have ranches.³⁵

The Ukrainians hold a definite place among the immigrant farm groups of the United States. There are nearly 3,800 Ukrainian families, or 26,000 individuals, living in eighty-five rural communities, and about one-third as many more on widely scattered farms

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³⁵ In 1933, Scobey had thirty-one Ukrainian families, according to H. Kinzarsky, a member of the group. A ranchman acquainted with Montana observed that many Ukrainian laborers come and go in Great Meadows, Anaconda, Butte, and Miles City. Letter from Sava P. Charnecky to the author, Sept. 18, 1933.

RAMBLINGS OF A WORD HUNTER

HOW TO TRANSLATE "BACHILB"?

A reader writes us:
"Would you kindly tell me if the Ukrainian name *Bachilb* is translated in English as 'William' or as 'Charles'? I am sure the name is 'William', but would appreciate it very much if you would tell me definitely, to settle a dispute. Thank you. Sincerely..."

From this letter I take it for granted that the writer is looking for a translation, and not merely for any good name to go by. In short, the problem is not: is *Bachilb* William or Charles? but, What is *Bachilb* in English?

To help ourselves in solving this problem, let's look at *Bachilb*. Now, though this is undoubtedly one of the most popular names in Ukrainian, it is not Ukrainian, or Slavic, in origin, in the sense in which Yaroslav, Volodimir and Miroslav are. It is of Greek origin, and comes from the word "basileus," meaning king.

What was the purpose of the Greeks in bestowing such a name upon a person is something I do not care to investigate now. At any rate, they had such a name, just as the English had such names as King, Pope, Ceyzer, Earl, Bishop, Baron.

It might be somewhat misleading to observe that the Greeks spelled this name with a "b," while the Ukrainians spell it with a "v." For those who know Greek, this is no longer a mystery, as the Greek letter "beta" was not pronounced as an exact parallel, or equivalent, of the Ukrainian (or, for that matter, of the English) "b." Just as some languages do not make the sharp distinction that English makes between *b* and *p*, so some other languages do not make the sharp distinction between *b* and *v* (if I am not mistaken, the Spaniards, too, pronounce their *b* as something between the English sounding of *b* and *v*.)

As consequence of this, when the Ukrainians came to transliterate the Greek word "basileus" with their letters, they had to make a choice

between the two distinct sounds of their language, and write it either "basileus," or "vasileus." The Ukrainian chose to write it with a letter which is pronounced like the English *v*. And so *Basileus* became eventually *Vasil*.

Now the Russians followed the Ukrainians in this respect, and so they have in Russian the name *Vasilii*, while other races wrote not *v*, but *b*, and so we have now: in Latin, Danish, Swedish, and German *Basilius*; in Portuguese, Spanish, and Italian: *Basilio*; and in French: *Basile*. And we have also *Basil* in English, a well established name, as this is attested by the popularity of this name: there is a famous American actor by that name (Mr. Rathbone), and a well-known announcer at a popular radio station also bears that name (Ruysdale?).

This name spelled with the initial *b* (instead of *v*) even had influence on the Ukrainian language. As this spelling of the name by *b* was adopted by the Western neighbors of the Ukrainians, the Poles, some strata of the Ukrainian race, striving for the appearances of social superiority, would differentiate between the *Vasil* as a "peasant" name and *Baziliy* as a "noble" name. You can find this name popular among the Ukrainian "sandal nobility," and in several forms at that (*Bazilko*, *Baz*, *Baz'ko*). *Vasil Yavorsky*, the Ukrainian leader of the Lemkivshchina, was known affectionately as *Bazyo*.

Consequently, in looking for a translation of the Ukrainian *Vasil* into English, we find that that translation could not be anything else but: *Basil*. (Funk & Wagnalls: New Standard Dictionary of the English Language gives a direct answer: *Vasilii* (Rus.) See *Basil*.) Of course, nothing can stop a *Vasil* from calling himself *William* or *Charles*, but let us call a spade a spade: this is a distortion, or maybe a conversion, substitution, but not translation.

(er)

THEY SAID...

Franklin D. Roosevelt:

"When all is said and done, the basic thing which must move all of us in this country, is our sense of responsibility as individuals to the future of Democracy. We must realize that the freedom of speech, of discussion, and of meeting, and of final expression at the polls, must be preserved for us and for the world. Without them the future would be dark indeed... With them you can accomplish all the dreams you have for a better world for all of us."

Sumner Welles, Under Secretary of State:

"The creation of an economic order in the post-war world which will give free play to individual enterprise, and at the same time render security to men and women, and provide for the progressive improvement of living standards, is almost as essential to the preservation of free institutions as is the actual winning of this war. And the preservation of our liberties—all-important in itself—is essential to the realization of the other great objective of mankind—an enduring peace... In brief, in my judgement, the creation of that kind of sound economic order which I have described is essential to the attainment of those three great demands of men and women everywhere—freedom, security and peace."

Edward Corsi, former United States Commissioner of Immigration at Ellis Island:

"...we Italian-Americans take particular interest in the problems of the newly arrived Italian Jews. To us these Italian Jewish refugees are brothers from the country of our origin; they share in the same Odyssey, in the pursuit of the same aim: a greater participation in the life of the country of our adoption. In spite of the discrimination and the folly unleashed in the world of today, they are flesh of our flesh, blood of our

blood. This is why we say to you Jews: join us, work with us, share our sacrifices, in order that together we may achieve for our sons the fulfillment of that dream of justice and equality which America promises to all its children, regardless of their race or religion.

"The Italian Jew who has come here should enjoy the respect that was his before racial legislation was inflicted upon Italy. Any other attitude would be disastrous.

F.L.I.S.—Common Council

NOVEMBER 1, 1918

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dress, in which he announced the purpose of his army's coming in the following lofty terms:

"We have flown to you like birds from distant lands. We shall build our nest in this city and from here we shall fly farther east in order to mark out the boundaries of our country, which boundaries must be recognized."

Thus outwardly, it would seem that the Allies sent General Haller to fight for one object, but that General Haller preferred to fight for another; for he himself admits that his well-equipped army came to conquer Western Ukraine for Poland and not to help the Poles fight the Bolsheviks.

When the occupation of East Galicia by General Haller's Army was already an accomplished fact, the Supreme Council, by its decision of June 25, 1919, authorized the Poles to occupy East Galicia and even gave them permission to use Haller's Army in effecting this occupation. The Supreme Council knew that seventy-four per cent of the population of East Galicia was Ukrainian, that the people of this country had proclaimed the establishment of an independent Western Ukrainian republic and had thus clearly indicated their wishes, and that the Ukrainian people feared nothing so much as they feared subjection to Poland, their cruel, hated, historical enemy and oppressor. Nevertheless, in spite of the wishes of the Ukrainian people and in open violation of the principle of self-determination, the Supreme Council of the Peace Conference authorized the ruthless armies of Poland to invade and occupy the Ukrainian territory of East Galicia.

On March 15, 1923 the Conference of Ambassadors at Paris recognized the occupation of Galicia by Poland and approved the Riga treaty (March 18, 1921) whereby Poland and the Soviets had divided up between themselves the other parts of Western Ukraine. This decision was based upon two provisions, whereby Poland recognized that "the ethnographical conditions necessitate an autonomous regime" for this region, and guaranteed to respect the pledges she had made at the signing of the Treaty of Versailles on June 28, 1919 of preserving the national rights of the Ukrainian people within her borders. This meant that Poland received not only Eastern Galicia but North-western Ukraine as well, including Kholm, Pidlashe, Polisia and Volhynia, an area of 137,000 square kilometers (35% of her entire area) inhabited by a Ukrainian population upwards of 7,000,000.

From the very outset of her occupation of Western Ukraine to the present war, Poland was guilty of not only breaking all these pledges she made, guaranteeing Ukrainian rights but also of the most flagrant abuses of their elementary human rights, all in an effort to Polishize the Ukrainians. Many of these abuses reached unprecedented lengths. Ukrainian national, cultural and economic progress was retarded at every step. And all of this is too well known now to bear recounting here at this time.

dition, the environment alone causing changes.

The fact that in Ukrainian Literature the famous *duma*, "The Campaign of Prince Ihor" exists, shows that such songs were in the Twelfth Century heard in the countryside. The Ukrainian *Kobzar* probably flourished until the Tartar Invasion, at the beginning of the thirteenth century. When Ukraine was then almost destroyed there was nothing to sing about, either good or bad. When life flowed as of old in its banks the captives—thousands of Ukrainians yearly taken into captivity—began to create songs on the ancient traditions. Later when Ukraine produced a *Kozak* class she began to oppose this yearly hunt for slaves, and heroic struggles took place. The empty spaces between Ukraine and the Crime became the "grazing ground" for the *Kozaks* who as avengers started to despoil the Turks and Tartars, bringing much booty to their own land. The *Kobzars* sang once more of splendid fighting and of *Kozak* glory. In the middle of the seventeenth century *Khmelnitsky* chose a large squad of these wandering minstrels to be his advance-agents, proclaiming an uprising. All their skill was employed in singing of their leader.

The *Kobza* itself was known before the thirteenth century and it was commonly used in the sixteenth century. It resembles a large mandolin. An Italian 14-stringed instrument was later brought into the Ukraine—the *Pandora*—which became the *Bandura*. The terms *Kobza* and *Bandura* are often interchangeable. The *Bandura* had five main strings and fifteen or eighteen side strings.

FLORENCE RANDAL LIVESAY

THE "DUMA"

THOUGH in the Ukraine several schools of *Kobzars* existed at one time and many fine *Dumi* undoubtedly were sung, by the time that any attempt to record the songs was made—a century ago—most of the great epics had perished. Now there are only twenty-seven genuine *Dumi* in existence; twenty of these belong to the period of the Tartar and Turkish invasions—comprising the whole of the sixteenth and the first part of the seventeenth centuries—and the other nine pertain to the period of *Hetman Khmelnytsky* and succeeding years.

The *Dumi* may be differentiated from songs by their poetical construction, irregular rhythm and metre. They were improvisations, recitations. The *Kobzar* would at will shorten or lengthen his lines to follow the stress of his "period"; he might sing you a *Duma* in half an hour; if he repeated it, you would find it a different thing, the meaning only kept. "For," he would say, if you protested, "the *Duma* is not a song; it is the expression of thought—something to make you think; that's what the word itself means."

These are not songs of the peasants generally, but of a class—the *Kobzars*. As in Western Europe the *Minnesingers*, as in Greece are *Rhapsodists*, so in Ukraine the *Kobzars*. *Kolessa* says that the airs are more ancient than the words. The Serbian scholar, *W. Jagich*, illustrated this in the sentence: "The contents are the leaves which fall each autumn, but in the spring exactly similar leaves appear." Ukrainian *Kobzars* of today are studying the very

ancient "Mourning Songs" sung by the mourning woman at a funeral, the "Plakalnitsa". This custom of retaining women to wail for the dead still exists in the Carpathian mountains, and students have found a resemblance between the songs of the *Plakalnitsa* and those which the *Kobzar* sang of old. To give an instance for comparison:

"O my daughter, my Cuckoo
How wouldst thou give to us tidings?
Should we expect thee from the field
Or from the sea
Or from the high mound
Or from a far-away country?"

In this "Mourning Song" metre and construction are irregular. The words have been obtained from a collection published during the last decade.

The *Duma* chosen for comparison runs as follows:

Three sisters bid farewell to their brother
The youngest sister came out
And wept greatly.
O my loving brother
As grey as a grey pigeon
O when wouldst thou visit us?
From whence should we expect thee, brother?
From the field
Or from the Black Sea
Or from the glorious people of the Zaporozhians?

The *Duma* is more poetical and elaborate than the Mourning Song which is generally short and composed by the singer extemporaneously, constructed according to tra-

IN QUEST OF HIS SISTER

A TALE OF OLDEN KOZAK TIMES

(10)

The Captives

AND now let us return to those inhabitants of Spasivka who had been captured by the Tartars during the latter's night attack upon the village.

Footsore and weary from the long forced tramp across the steppe, they lay bound on the grass in the center of the Tartar encampment. Guards paced around them, keeping a careful watch to prevent any possible break for freedom.

Many of the captives were dozing, others just sitting around, when the Tartar sentries dashed into camp with the news that a Kozak force was approaching. In a second the camp was seething with activity. Tartars rushed past them on all sides, hurrying to their horses, to mount and spur to the edge of camp, there to await the anticipated attack. Others harnessed horses and oxen to the wagons, pulled down the tents, getting ready for a quick getaway, if one was found to be necessary.

Hope leaped high in the hearts of the captives, when they heard the heard the rattle of musketry fire. From where they were, in the center of a number of wagons, they could not see the the puny force under Triska charge against the much larger forces of the Tartars, and then suddenly wheel and flee in order to escape the Tartar enveloping movement which would have caught them like rats in a trap. But this hope for deliverance was short-lived, for the exultant yells of the Tartars told them plainly that the Kozak attack had failed. The captives did not know that Triska was luring the Tartars into a trap prepared by Nedolya's men, for which strategem Triska and several others were to pay with their lives. Black despair descended upon them as the sounds of the fighting gradually receded into the distance.

Listlessly the captives submitted to the re-grouping of themselves by their Tartar guards. Girls and children were placed in one group. These were the more valued captives, since they brought a higher price at the slave market. The older women and the men were then placed into a separate group. They were also valuable, depending upon their age and strength, but not as much as the former. The least valuable of them all were tied to the saddles. Their lot was worst of all, for they had to keep up with the horses or be killed.

Among the captives was Stephen Sudak, father of young Paul. Hatless, barefooted, hands bound in front of him, he lay on the grass.

A Tartar approached, bearing a bag full of dried crusts of bread. He threw them to the captives like to some cattle. Stephen together with the others fell ravenously upon this bread, for they had eaten nothing since last night.

Stephen could not keep his thoughts from continually dwelling upon his family. He did not know what had happened to his wife and children, whether they were dead or alive, or perhaps captured. Death would be much better for them, he thought than captivity, for he well knew of the horrors of the latter.

Munching his dried bread he continually tugged at his bonds. But to no avail, for they were too strong for him. Finally he decided that the only way to free himself would be to untie the knot. Glancing carefully around he saw the guard nearest him being engaged at that time in conversation with another Tartar. Holding the dry crust of bread in his hands he raised them until they were close to his teeth. Then making a pretense of chewing on the bread he started to tug on the knot with

his teeth. It was exceedingly tiresome labor, for the knot was tied very tightly. Nevertheless he persisted, even though his jaws began to ache. Several times the guard glanced over in his direction, but seeing him apparently having trouble in munching on his bread, paid no further attention to him. Stephen was beginning to despair of untying the knot, when suddenly he felt it loosen. Exultantly he tugged at the knot, and in a moment it was completely untied. Rubbing his wrists to restore the circulation, he carefully looked around once more to see if anyone was looking. No one was, except the captive lying nearest to him, who had seen the entire performance, and who now was watching his next move with bated breath. Stephen motioned to him to keep quiet. The other nodded. Stephen then carefully pulled out a knife he had hidden in his trousers, for the Tartars had not made a very thorough search of the captives. Stealthily he passed the knife to the one lying nearest him. The latter cut his bonds, and passed the knife to another captive. The latter did the same, and so one down the line. In a few moments a large group of the prisoners was free. The next question was what to do next. Should they suddenly rise, overpower their guards, and make a dash for the thickets bordering the nearby river before the other Tartars would realize what had happened, or should they bide their time? The former, although a desperate plan, seemed more feasible, for if they waited the Tartars might discover that they were unbound.

Just at this moment a fresh commotion arose among the Tartars as several Tartars, disheveled and bleeding from wounds, dashed into camp on spent horse. They were the remnants of the force that had gone in pursuit after Triska and had fallen into the trap prepared by Nedolya. In a few words the horsemen recounted the disaster that had befallen the others. Wild confusion fell upon the camp as the Tartars scurried about, getting ready to flee before Nedolya's Kozaks would attack the camp. In a few moments wagons were trundling out of the camp, their drivers whipping up the horses to a faster pace.

The Escape

The opportunity was golden for an escape. The captives sprang to their feet like one man and made dash for the nearby thickets. After them ran others whose hands were still tied. Pandemonium reigned throughout the camp. The Tartars saw their prisoners escaping, but did not attempt to recapture them for fear of encumbering their own flight.

Those who did not manage to escape were now forced to run alongside the Tartar horses. And if they were not fast enough they were beaten over the heads and shoulders with whips, or killed on the spot.

In a few moments nothing remained of the camp. Only the trampled grass showed that a large camp had been here but a short time ago.

The fleeing Ukrainian fugitives reached the thickets near the river bank. They quickly hid themselves and sat as quietly as they could. Everything was all so sudden that they still could not believe their good fortune.

Darkness fell over the earth. Still the Ukrainians set quietly in their hiding places. A cool breeze swept over the steppe and stirred into ripples the surface of the river. The moon hid behind the clouds, and soon the stars were blotted out also. It looked as if it was going to rain.

One or two of the captives rose to their feet from their cramped positions and carefully looked around. Nothing was seen in the darkness. All was very still, save for the sighing of the wind in the thickets. Others arose, and soon all were up on their feet, stretching themselves. Their dim figures blended into the darkness.

"Not many of us here," one of them said in a low voice to the others.

"Oh, let's not talk about that," said Stephen, "for my heart aches from it all. Not only my wife but both my children are gone. Probably they are in Tartars hands."

"Those wild beasts murdered my dear ones right before my eyes," added another.

"Oh, God! Why must we suffer so?" another groaned in despair.

"Keep quiet, don't groan, for you'll bring more trouble," somebody commanded.

"Say, brothers, help me untie these bonds."

"Who has a knife?"

The knife which Stephen had was quickly produced, and the captives began to cut the bonds of those whose hands were still tied.

"Why don't you be careful! Look, you cut my hand!" somebody cried in pain.

"Well, how do you expect me to cut straight in this darkness?"

"Brothers, what are we going to eat?"

"Best let us all get a drink of water, for there is no food," somebody counselled. "Tomorrow we will return to Spasivka and maybe we will find something there."

The captives made their way to the river and drank their fill. The water was warm. Then they returned to the thickets and sat down in a circle. All talking ceased, for everyone was engaged with his own thoughts and despair. Gradually heads began to nod. Several of them lay on the ground to sleep. Others still sat up, waiting for dawn. A light rain began to fall.

The Reunion

A faint glimmer on the eastern horizon heralded the coming of a new day. The light rain had ceased to fall, leaving a sodden world. Here and there an early bird chirruped, awakened by dawn.

Hunched around in a circle, the group of escaped captives from the Tartars sat, shivering from the morning chill. No one spoke, all were preoccupied with their thoughts, of their dear ones who had been either massacred by the Tartars or taken into captivity, and of what the future would bring them.

Suddenly from far out in the distance a faint sound was heard. One of the huddled figures, Stephen, heard it, and rose quickly to his feet. The sound grew louder and louder, until it could be distinguished as that of approaching horsemen. By this time the others were on their feet, peering intently into the still shadow-enshrouded steppe. Who could it be? Perhaps it was the Tartars again, were their thoughts.

For a moment the fugitives were undecided as to what to do. Suddenly, with one accord, they dashed into the nearby thickets by the river bank. Each fugitive hid himself as best he could, and with bated breath awaited the oncoming friend or foe.

The drumming of the horses' hoofs grew steadily in volume. As the mists of the night drifted away, they disclosed to the anxiously watching eyes a body of horsemen cantering towards the river. One of the hidden watchers, peering intently, suddenly let out a whoop of joy, for he perceived that the approaching horsemen were not Tartars but Kozaks.

At his cry the others sprang to their feet, and with shouts of joy and welcome rushed forward to meet the oncoming Kozaks. The latter, seeing them, spurred their horses forward.

A joyful reunion ensued.

The leader of the Kozaks, Nedolya,

TREMBITA CHORUS FORMS PERMANENT ORGANIZATION

The Trembita Chorus of Detroit, which was especially organized to participate in the Youth Concert given during the last congress of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America, has formed a permanent organization under the continued direction of Stephen Lucky. The following persons were recently elected to office: President—Stephen Markiw, Vice-President—Lillian Wenger, Secretary—Irene Lucky, Treasurer—Leon Boruch.

The Chorus has started rehearsals for a Christmas Concert.

Irene Lucky

UKRAINIAN FARMERS IN THE UNITED STATES

(Concluded from page 2)

throughout the country. Nearly all of these communities are sufficiently large to maintain churches, schools, or other forms of social organization. The Ukrainians have sought social as well as economic progress, and its achievement is manifested by schools and some forty-nine rural churches. Most of them have desired to give their children a good education, and as a result, many of the second and third generations are teachers, nurses, physicians, and technicians. As farmers, the Ukrainians are industrious and thrifty, and cooperative with their neighbors of other nationalities, perhaps even better than they do with each other. Appreciating the opportunities that America offered them, they are ready to participate in all good works in the land of their adoption.

seeing the famished condition of the fugitives, cried out:

"Comrades, feed the hungry."

Every Kozak took out of his saddle bag the little food he had, for they were travelling light in order to make better speed, and gave it to the villager nearest him. Between avid bites, the villagers told the Kozaks about all that had happened since the night when their village of Spasivka was attacked by the Tartars.

Paul in the meanwhile was searching for his father and sister. Suddenly he perceived him, worn and haggard, in the center of the villagers.

"Father! Father!" he cried joyfully, running toward him.

Stephen, hearing the unexpected tones of his little boy, whirled around, and saw Paul. Both embraced, Paul sobbing with gladness.

"But where is sister Anne?" Paul asked, looking around, and first realizing that she was not around.

"She's gone, sonny, she's gone!" Stephen spoke heavily, eyes staring into the ground. "The Tartars took her and mother with them," he added.

"But didn't you see mother killed by the Tartars?" Paul asked, not realizing that his father was so busy fighting then that he had not perceived how his wife had been slain by the Tartars.

Stephen stared at Paul with horror-stricken eyes. His dear Pelahia killed! He could not believe it. Slowly his hands clenched and unclenched, as he strove to keep his grief within him...

"Father, don't you remember me?" a quiet voice spoke at his elbow.

Stephen turned around. He saw before him a Kozak, a half smile on his face, tears filming his flashing eyes. It was Peter, his eldest son.

"Peter! Peter!" Stephen cried, disbelieving his eyes. Peter had left him to join the Kozaks when just a boy, and now he saw before him a bold young Kozak, veteran of many a foray, as the scars of his face eloquently testified. Both embraced joyfully.

Stephen stepped back, to regard Peter the better. Placing his arms on the shoulders of both Peter and Paul, he exclaimed:

"My sons, my falcons, at last we are reunited."

(To be continued)

A TRIBUTE TO PRYDATKEYVCH YOUTH And The UNA

It was with a great deal of pleasure that I looked over a program that came to me in the mail, of the coming recital to be given next month by Roman Prydatkevych, the renowned Ukrainian violinist. It brought back nostalgic memories of a girl just out of high school with great ambitions to become a concert pianist. The opportunity to realize this ambition came sooner than she expected.

A telegram arrived asking her to come immediately to New York, to join the renowned Ukrainian Trio which lacked a pianist. After talking it over with her parents, she set off to New York with great trepidation.

Can I ever forget that first meeting (for the girl was I) with the violinist of the trio, the one who had summoned me? He was so kind and tactful. Instead of having me sit down and play for him while he sat by forbidding and critical (to my frightened eyes), he suggested that I go into his studio and run through the music on the music-rack while he conversed with my companion in another room.

It amuses me today to think of what a poor showing I must have made as I timidly fingered the keys. When I finished, Mr. Prydatkevych came into the room, spoke encouragingly, and handling me the manuscript from the piano suggested that I practice it, and then made an appointment for a joint rehearsal. His kind manner dissipated my fears a little although I still felt so inadequate.

The days came and went, and it shall always be a pleasant memory to me as I recall his patience and kindness to a painfully shy and inexperienced musician. He suggested teachers, and at the same time coached and worked tirelessly over me, until I felt more confident as the time for our first recital drew near. What an inspiration he was to me. I can appreciate more and more what that training did for me. Music took on a meaning; it took on a soul. It was no longer just a matter of technical compositions that one played with correct fingering and correct note value.

It must have been nerve-racking for this sensitive artist to work with me. Yet he felt that with proper handling the Ukrainian Trio could win much glory for the Ukrainians in the concert world. He worked incessantly, trying to find new outlets for the trio, trying to make the American public "Ukrainian conscious," by keeping our concert program filled with many Ukrainian compositions, some of which were his own, the titles emphasizing their Ukrainian origin.

Mr. Prydatkevych has made many personal sacrifices, ignoring financial security, refusing many different orchestra openings which offered themselves, for he felt that by keeping his individuality as a concert violinist, he could do more for his people in his contacts in the music world, by using the compositions of our Ukrainian composers on his concert programs.

The recital, which takes place at Town Hall, Sunday night, November 9, 1941, presenting Mr. Prydatkevych, is one I should like to urge all our young people to attend, for the program promises to be a very interesting and stimulating one. It contains compositions of Barvinsky, Hayvoronsky, as well as those by this renowned Ukrainian violinist. Such an artist as he is merits the support of all of us. He has worked unselfishly, never forgetting his own people in his ambition to gain renown as other talented Ukrainians have forgotten.

It would be a great tribute to a great Ukrainian artist to support this recital and give him the honor and regard that is his due.

OLGA TKACHUK-KLEM

Rochester, N. Y.

Central Committee of Upper N. Y. State Has Meeting

On October 5th the Central Committee of Upper New York State U. N. A. branches held a meeting in the Ukrainian Hall in Utica. The officers of branches 58, 121, 188, 192, 202, 283, 330, and 317 were present.

Committee president John Pihuliak of Syracuse brought the meeting to order. He explained that the purpose of the committee and the meeting was to further the aims of the U. N. A., aid in the development of the cultural aspects of the Ukrainian people in the district, and attempt to organize the youth into one group.

Nicholas Muraszko, the President of the Ukrainian National Association, was the first speaker. He expressed pleasure in seeing so many branch officers in one group, and urged them to cooperate and work harder than before to further the aims of the U. N. A. He stated that "the U. N. A. is a family of 475 individual organizations," and asked his listeners to support the parent organization at all times.

The branch officers gave individual accounts of their activities for the past year, and promised to be even more active in the future. A. Malanchuk, a U. N. A. organizer, urged his listeners to cooperate in the campaign for new members.

The committee elected the following officers for one year's service: John Pihuliak of Syracuse, president; Mr. Palamar of Little Falls, vice president; Mr. Bishop of Auburn, vice president; Michael Donawick Jr. of Utica, English language recording secretary; John Naoholnyk of Auburn, Ukrainian recording secretary; Mr. Politylo of Herkimer, treasurer.

The committee decided to sponsor a Ukrainian Day in Auburn in the latter part of June, 1942. It will be the first time that a Ukrainian Day, in which all the U. N. A. branches in the section will participate, is to be held in Auburn. Plans are being formulated to make the affair as successful as possible. The committee is desirous of having some form of sport competition, as well as a choral competition for the affair, which gives the youth an opportunity to take an active part. The committee would appreciate hearing from teams, choruses, and other groups interested in the Ukrainian Day. All communications should be addressed to Michael Donawick Jr., 1123 McQuade Avenue, Utica, N. Y.

Branch 212 Celebrates 22nd Anniversary

On October 12th the Sisterhood of St. Mary's, U. N. A. Branch 212, in Wheeling, West Virginia held its first banquet in celebration of its 22nd year of existence. The affair took place in the Church Hall and was attended by about one hundred guests.

Rev. Fr. Stephen Sklepkovich started the festivities with a prayer. Mrs. Catherine Medwid, president of the branch, spoke on the formation of the branch and praised its past officers. She then introduced Mrs. Maria Malevich, Vice Presidentess of the U. N. A., from Pittsburgh. Mrs. Malevich spoke on the part Ukrainian women played in Ukrainian history. The speech was well delivered, and touched the hearts of the listeners.

The Ukrainian Kobzar Orchestra, under the direction of Jacob Ondusky, entertained during the banquet with beautiful Ukrainian melodies.

Miss Mary Kanick, Mrs. Katherine Landziak, and Mrs. Catherine Medwid composed the banquet committee.

Philly Donates Basketball to Orphanage

The Philadelphia U. N. A. basketball team has donated one of its basketballs to the Ukrainian Orphanage in

"HYLKA"

UKRAINIAN CHILDREN'S GAME

"Hylka" is a ball game. It is usually played by boys.

The ball used in the game is made of horse hair; occasionally, it is covered with leather.

The players are divided into two teams, even in strength. The teams stand some 50-100 yards apart from each other. One team is called "horodyane," i. e., gardeners, the other "pastukhy," i. e.; shepherds, "Horodyane" pitch the ball, the "pastukhy" "graze" it, which means—catch it.

The spot from which the ball is pitched is called "horod," the garden. That section towards which the ball is struck is called "pole," the "field."

The ball is struck with a bat, called "hylka," from which comes the name of the game.

Some 20-40 yards from the "horod" in the direction of the "pole," a stick is driven into the ground. This is called "kin," the horse.

The rules of the game are as simple as the layout of the field. The group of players who are in the "garden" have to bat out the ball, those in the "field" catch it. After the ball has been batted out, the batter runs to the "horse," and then from the "horse" back to the "garden," seeing to it that he should not be hit with the ball by the "shepherds," who, having lifted it from the ground, try to hit him as he is running home. If the "shepherds" have caught the ball in the air or, having failed to do so, have hit the batter as he is running back to the "garden," the groups change sides: the "gardeners" become "shepherds," the "shepherds" go to the "gardens, and another inning begins.

The batter is not obliged to run to the "horse" every time he strikes the ball, but if he fails to run, he has to make up for it next time and run to the "horse" twice. This he fails to do, of course, when the ball falls close at hand and he is afraid of being hit.

"Vydavets," the batter, may bat the ball himself, or another player on his side may serve ("podaty") it. If the batter fails to strike at the ball several times, he is called "out"; the number of times he may miss hitting the ball without being called out, depends upon the agreement of the players.

These are the rules of the "hylka" as played in the province of Chernyiv, specifically in the village of Prokhory, of the district of Berzna. Thus it was observed and described by Ukrainian ethnographer Mary Kolomeychenko, in 1916. It might be of special interest to Ukrainian American children to compare the "hylka" as played in Ukraine with the simple forms of America's national game, baseball, especially, the so-called "town ball," as it was played by the early American settlers.

Chemistry Teacher (during test): Young man, what have you to say about that writing on your cuff?

Student: Clever people, these Chinese! Imagine their playing games on my laundered cuff!

A Speaker was addressing an assembly in an insane asylum. He began the address "Why are we all here, why are we all here?"

A nitwit at the rear of the room rose and said: "We're all here because we're not all there."

A famous chef, asked for the recipe for his equally famous corned beef hash, replied: "There is no recipe, the stuff simply accumulates."

Philadelphia, reports Dietric Slobogin. The players will take turns teaching the parent-less youngsters how to play with the ball.

The young fellows may become the Philly U. N. A. team of 1950. Who knows?

FUNNY SIDE UP

FORECAST FOR NOVEMBER

Don't look now folks, but the month of November is just around the corner, and herewith we present our prognostications (Aside to Editor: No tax on that dollar word, please):

- 2—Full moon tonight. Statisticians would be amazed at the number of autos that will suddenly run out of gas on lonely roads.
- 3—Election Day tomorrow. 35% of the voters who enter polls will ask, "When I go into the booth and pull the curtain, do I have to take a shower?"
- 4—Election Day. Today is the day the Elephants and Donkeys fight it out to see who will make monkeys out of the people! Weather Report: Electoral disturbances!
- 5—Harry Henpecked sits home and gloats. He promised his wife he'd vote for her candidate, and yesterday, alone in the voting booth, he voted for the other guy... and his wife will never know!
- 8—Stop being unreasonable. Only a few months ago, you were complaining about the heat.
- 10—A new joke will appear in Shrdlu's column. Both of his readers will faint!
- 11—Armistice Day. United States celebrates. Why, nobody knows.
- 14—Football experts will get together and agree on one thing. It's going to be a cold winter!
- 20—Thanksgiving Day. The U. S. is the only nation that celebrates this day because we're the only nation that's got the turkey. The idea of Thanksgiving was to be grateful for plenty. Right now we'll settle for less.
- 22—At exactly 5:30 P. M. all over the nation 1,438 City Editors will tear their hair, trying to find some news for Monday morning's paper.
- 25—Fight promoter will announce he has offered Joe Louis \$200,000 for a fight. Promoter will then bum a dime from a reporter for a cup of coffee.
- 27—Shrdlu tells another new joke. Other comics will protest, and Mayor Hague declares half holiday in Jersey City.
30. Rain, rain, and more rain.
- 31—Still raining... and a good thing too, because we were running out of ideas!

THE FIRST GOLFERS

- SIR WALTER RALEIGH, who was always in the ruff.
- SAMSON, who wouldn't break away from the links.
- SAM ADAMS, who staged the Boston Tea Party.
- MAGELLAN, who went around in 1591.
- DANIEL BOONE, who shot birdies in Ohio.
- SIR GALAHAD, who won the Grail Cup.
- GENERAL PUTNAM, who beat Howe out at the Bunker.
- BRUTUS, who made a hole in one.

BROMIDE No. 7: A bargain is a good buy. A goodbye is a farewell. A farewell is to part. To part is to leave. My girl left me without a goodbye. She was no bargain anyway!

SHORT STORY TO END SHORT STORIES

Once upon a time there were three little mice, and they ran away from home. Seems they found out their father was a rat!

BROMO SELTZER

The SPORTING WAY

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

(Released thru Ukrainian News Service)

Another Muha

FOOTBALL fans (especially the followers of Temple and Carnegie Tech) will remember the grid fray these teams staged two years ago, when George Muha snared an aerial tossed by Merlyn Condit and then raced across the double-striper for the only score of the game. Many words of praise were written about Georgie, the Carnegie Tech ace backfield man, during his collegiate career.

This year, Joe Muha has taken up where his Ukrainian brother left off, only Joe is reputed to be better than his famed brother. And that's saying plenty. The 210-pound V.M.I. right wingback, say the Temple U football higher-ups, is as rugged a leather-lugger as will be seen in Philly this year. That, too, is saying plenty, simply because the Quaker City "Big Three" consisting of Penn, Temple, and Villanova don't exactly face players of the "Knox College" caliber. With Muha pacing the attack, teams such as Clemson, Temple, and Navy were almost forced to bow, but the reserves on the Virginia Military Institute squad just weren't there, and their highly-touted opponents, with plenty of sub material, eventually wore the Military grid-ders down and eked out narrow victories. Follow V.M.I. and another Ukrainian destined for fame on the gridiron.

Famous Comebacks: Annual Dances.

Half "na piw;" Pepsi-Cola "vdaret plyots": "Dvonatsyot owtswiaw yaw ye" lots.

Did you know: that New York newspapers use carrier pigeons to transmit messages from sport events?

On The Flashy Side: Tulane U football players wear light blue silk jerseys and green satin pants.

Convention Memories: Room 307.

Little White Lies: ... But I have a date for to-night...

When The Doc Loses Title of "Best Friend": ... No smoking, no alcoholic beverages, no...

Famous Guarantees: Satisfaction or your money cheerfully refunded.

Occasionally, Yes: We once heard of a girl going to a football game because she was interested in the sport itself.

A Ukrainian Triumph: Anyone who has been through and saw the buildings of the St. Basil's (Ukrainian) Girls' Academy at Fox Chase, Pa., will admit that this project, made possible principally through the efforts of the Sisters of St. Basil the Great, is one of the finest achievements of Ukrainians in America.

The Sporting Way: If you can't win, lose and repent.

PLEASE COOPERATE

We are not far from the time when another selection of a Ukrainian All-American Football Team will be made. If you can, through any source, locate Ukrainians playing college football, please send their Name, Division, Class, and College affiliation to the Ukrainian News Service, 2154 North 7th Street, Philadelphia, Pa., before November 25th. Thanks a lot.

U.N.S.

"EASTERNERS NEED REFORMING"

About two months ago in writing to the U.N.A. Get-Acquainted Club of The Ukrainian Weekly, the specification was that my correspondent be an Easterner, because, as I put it, "Easterners need reforming." How or why I ever thought I should be the one to do the reforming, is now of wonder to me, for the task is certainly too difficult for one person to perform. Since then I have received queries as to what I meant by my remark. Let me elaborate a bit.

An Easterner can be spotted a mile away. The accent plays no part; give him an authentic Southern drawl, and Easterner is still stamped on his person. That infallible Eastern jaunt, and the ever-present grooming (especially in evidence circa New York and vicinity) gives him away at first appearance. And pray, who has not seen that sophisticated smirk on his countenance? And get to talk to him, and what happens? Curt, cocksure answers, with as much warmth to them as a General Electric ice cube furnishes. Venture an opinion, or contradict him, and the height to which his eyebrows rise would give Swiss climbers mountain sickness. In his presence exactness is a "must"; a fairly good practice, it seems to me, but exactness brings on stiffness, and who wants to go around looking like a disciple of Dracula? Their abilities as organizers, to be perfectly honest, if somewhat blunt, stink. They travel around in circles, till a merry-go-round seems mild in comparison. But let someone else take helm. Oh gracious, no! A Napoleonic streak of leadership seems inherent.

That's why I insist they need reforming. So how about a "Salvation for Easterners" movement? A bit of Midwestern naiveness injected into them, kind souls that they are, might melt the ice—even in the most obstinate of species. And do you suppose that if they worked hard enough their handshakes would stop being characteristic of a wet rag, and that their greetings after "long-time-no-sees" would be more than a casual "hello"?

Imagine how wonderful all that would be—for they too, have their good points. At times they can be human. They're usually very well-informed, and intelligent. And, too, at times, when they cut loose, you feel that you're actually having fun, and the feeling is quite genuine.

Now, have I got some Easterner riled up, ready to take a verbal sock at me? That's a silly supposition. Chances are he'll sit back and flicking the ashes from his cigarette, murmur: "Oh, the poor deah, she doesn't know any better; she's from the Midwest!"

IRENE BARBER
Cleveland, Ohio

NEW YORK CITY
A
NIGHT
IN
UKRAINE
SUNDAY,
NOVEMBER 16, 1941

RALLY
— for —
CONNECTICUT YOUTH
— sponsored by —
UKRAINIAN YOUTH ORGANIZATION
Sunday, Nov. 24th
3:00 P. M.
at Church Hall
WILLEMANTIC
Session—Dancing—Refreshments
FREE—EVERYBODY WELCOME

MARUSIA SAYS

The medical profession and the perfume manufacturers may be grateful to the Beaver for the castor or castoreum which said Beaver produces from its preputial glands, which substance is used for both medical purposes and in making perfumes.

We girls, however, are grateful to the Beaver for the lovely fur he produces. His soft, silky brown fur, warm and durable, is one of the best buys in furs.

At Michael Turansky's, you will find ready-made coats in various styles. THE SHEARED BEAVER coat illustrated here, priced at \$450.00, is the best investment you can make this year. A MICHAEL TURANSKY FUR COAT is bought and worn with CONFIDENCE. Come in and try one on today. Open Daily to 7 P.M., Saturdays to 5 P.M.

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NEW YORK CITY

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CONCERT by Roman Prydatko

Ukrainian Violinist,

assisted by PAOLO GALLICO, pianist, and LOUIS CROLL, accompanist,
in TOWN HALL, 113 W. 43rd STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9th, 1941, AT 8:30 P. M.

Compositions by Max Regar, Anton Dvorak and Ukrainian composers: V. Barvinsky, Th. Alimantov, N. Kalynda, M. Hayvoronsky (Suite) and R. Prydatko (Songs and Ukrainian Rhythms).

Tickets, \$2.20 to .83, on sale at Box Office; Concert Management Office: Vera Hall, 104 W. 55th St. and "Svoboda".

ITS WORTH WAITING TEN YEARS

for the

TENTH ANNUAL DANCE

OF THE UKRAINIAN CIVIC CENTER

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1941

AT THE KEYSTONE ROOM, HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA

Seventh Avenue and 33rd Street, New York City

Ticket \$1.25. DRESS OPTIONAL. Commencement at 8:30 P. M.

YOU CAN BE THANKFUL for many things, comes Thanksgiving Day. This year, you will be doubly grateful, for you will positively have the best time of your life at the THANKSGIVING HONEY BALL to be held on Thanksgiving Day, which this year is to be on November 29, 1941. It is sponsored by that maestro of successful dances, THE SURMA RADIO HOUR. The place, Webster Hall, 119 E. 11th St., New York City. There will be surprising surprises, entertaining entertainment, musical music, and... (See our notice next week.)

THE DANCE THAT HAS EVERYTHING!

(Except drinks on treat)

If You Like To

Big Apple, not wormy apple. Polka but not get polked.
Fox trot, not horse trot. 1, 2, 3, kick but not get kicked.

Then Come To The

FOURTH ANNUAL DANCE

SATURDAY OLEY BROTHERS RADIO ORCHESTRA NOVEMBER

214 FULTON STREET,

UKRAINIAN BOYS CLUB ELIZABETH R. J.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED

To serve on committee arranging the mass U.N.A. Young Folks Rally, to be held next Washington Birthday weekend, February 14 and 22 in New York City. Committee meets tonight, beginning at 8, at U.N.A. Building, 61-42 Grand Street, L.I.C., N.Y. You're cordially invited.

AND FATHER SAUT HP

Angry Father (at 3 a. m.): "Well, young lady, explain yourself. Where have you been all night?"
Flustered Daughter: "Oh, daddy, dear, I was sitting up with a sick son of the sick man you are always telling mother you sit up with!"

"I'll bet you were angry when you caught that skunk."
I certainly was. I was highly incensed.