



SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

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A UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASS'N APPEAL

An appeal to U.N.A. branches to give as wide a circulation as possible to the recently published Hrushevsky's "History of Ukraine" and Vernadsky's "Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine," was made by the U.N.A. executive board last week in form of circular letter sent to the branches by Dmytro Halychyn, Supreme Secretary.

Each branch is urged to purchase for its library at least one copy piece of these two books which were published for the U.N.A. by the Yale University Press. Likewise it is urged to obtain additional copies to be presented as gifts to prominent persons and institutions in its locality. Finally the U.N.A. members themselves are urged in the letter to consider these two books as Christmas gifts.

The publication costs of these books were undertaken by the Ukrainian National Association expressly for the purpose of making better known here in America the national and cultural heritage of Americans of Ukrainian descent, the letter points out,

WAGNER RE-ELECTED TO NEW JERSEY LEGISLATURE

Marcel E. Wagner, Ukrainian American attorney of Jersey City, was re-elected to the New Jersey House of Assembly last election day by a vote of 180,851 to 36,306. His majority was almost 150,000. This is his second term in office. He is the first of Ukrainian descent to be elected to the State Legislature in New Jersey.

Mr. Wagner was born in Ukraine and brought to this country when but a year old. He is the son of Marcel and the late Katherine Wagner, and a graduate of St. Peter's College in Jersey City and Fordham University in New York. Mr. Wagner has been practicing law in Jersey City for past fourteen years, and has also taken an active part in Ukrainian American activities of both the older and younger generation. He is married and has four children.

and therefore each member of the association should endorse this purpose by purchasing copies of the books either for himself or as a gift.

PRYDATKEVYTCH IS HEARD IN RECITAL AT TOWN HALL

An enthusiastic audience of about eight hundred persons heard Roman Prydatkevych, Ukrainian violinist, give a recital last Sunday evening at New York's famous musical center, the Town Hall.

The program was quite varied, beginning with Reger's Prelude and and Fugue in E minor for violin alone, then a first performance of the player's own Sonata for violin and piano in F-sharp major, next Dvorak's Concerto in A minor, followed by shorter compositions consisting of Bloch's Melodie, Burleigh's Imps (Burlesque), Barvinsky's Chanson triste, Akimenko's Danse, then a Suite by Hayvoronsky, Koliada's Variations, a Kolomyika by Hayvoronsky-Prydatkevych, and finally two pieces based on Ukrainian folk songs by Prydatkevych, Homeless Cossack and His Steed (XVI century) and Arkan (dance of the Hutsuls, East Carpathian).

Mr. Prydatkevych's sonata is in three movements, all of which are in the pastoral vein. It was played

with the assistance at the piano of Paolo Gallico. The accompanist for the remainder of the program was Otto Gruenbaum. Among those present was Mr. Hayvoronsky, who was called upon by Mr. Prydatkevych to receive the audience's plaudits for his Suite.

Mr. Prydatkevych's recital was well reported in most of the New York press.

PITTSBURGH TO HAVE LEAGUE RALLY

A Ukrainian Youth's League of North America Rally will be held this Saturday and Sunday, November 22, 23 at Hotel Fort Pitt, Pittsburgh, Pa. The program will include a welcome dance Saturday night, forum session Sunday afternoon, and banquet and dance Sunday night. The forum session will have as one of its subjects the current attempts by various Communist and other un-American elements to besmirch the traditional democratic character of the Ukrainian people.

"THE CROMWELL OF EASTERN EUROPE"

TAKE a tip from us and read BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE by George Vernadsky, published for the Ukrainian National Association by the Yale University Press.* Here is a book that will reveal even to our well-read young Ukrainian Americans a hitherto little-known Bohdan Khmelnytsky—not only the valiant liberator of Ukraine in the 17th century and one of Europe's greatest men then, but also Bohdan the man, with all his faults and foibles and passions, as well as strength of character, high purpose, and great fighting, organizing and negotiating abilities.

Professor Vernadsky, research associate in history at Yale and author of "Lenin: Red Dictator" and "A History of Russia," weaves his story of Bohdan with much skill and with never a dull moment in it. He sets its stage by telling of Ukraine before the coming of the Kozaks and then describing these "litsari" (knights) of the steppe, who brought a revival of the Ukrainian nation and with it, for awhile, freedom and independence. Then he begins his story of Bohdan, and a fascinating story it is indeed, starting with his boyhood, typical of any Kozak officer's son, as his father was assistant-governor of Chihirin, then continuing with his service as a young man with the Kozaks in a campaign against the Turks and Tartars, his capture in battle by the latter and subsequent two year's captivity, his rise to the post of a Kozak captain, and then retirement to the prosaic life of a well-to-do country squire.

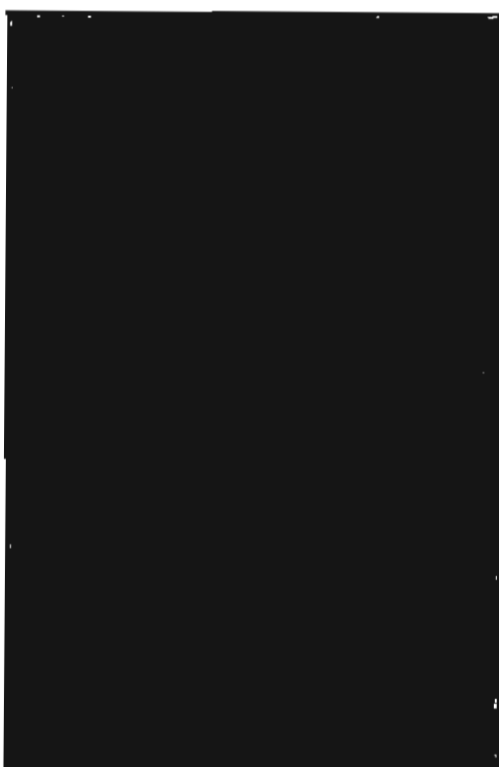
It was at this point, when Bohdan had already attained the age of fifty, that Fate took Bohdan in hand, buffeted him about quite roughly, made him a victim of Polish oppression, and then set him at the head of a Kozak revolt that rapidly spread throughout the entire country until it became a great

national conflagration, out of which arose a free, independent and democratic Ukrainian Kozak State, with Bohdan Khmelnytsky as its Hetman.

It was truly an epic revolution that led to Kozak Ukraine's liberation, and it was truly an epic leader that it had in the person of Bohdan Khmelnytsky, "the Oliver Cromwell of Eastern Europe" as he has been aptly called. "His period—the seventeenth century," writes Vernadsky, "produced a number of outstanding statesmen, diplomats, and military leaders in various countries. Bohdan would easily stand comparison with most of them. As a military leader he was at least equal to Wallenstein. In diplomatic ability he was hardly inferior to any statesman of his time. One must not forget that while a Richelieu or a Mazarin had all the strength and prestige of the French monarchy behind him, Bohdan had in the beginning almost nothing to lean upon. His very country and nation he had first to liberate and organize, we may almost say, to create. And yet, in spite of these handicaps he was able by the end of his life not only to build up a second national government in Ukraine but conduct negotiations on equal footing with old and mighty powers round about. There is much in common between the position of

Bohdan as a statesman and a revolutionary leader and that of Oliver Cromwell. Both started by leading a hard fight against royal privileges; each, at the end of his career, tried to keep his revolutionary forces within definite limits so as to build up a strong army and an efficient national administration. Their international policies likewise had parallel objectives, since each of them struggled with Roman Catholic powers; as we have seen (Chapter XI) there was even at one time the suggestion of direct coordination between them."

Such a man was Bohdan Khmelnytsky. Read his absorbing life story in Professor Vernadsky's book. Read it now when the principles of freedom and democracy for which Bohdan fought so valiantly are at stake again.



HETMAN BOHDAN KHMELNITSKY
(1595—1657)

* BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE. By George Vernadsky. 150 pages. Illustrated (18th century copies of 17th century paintings, by A. van Meesterfeld). Yale University Press. Can be obtained also at Svoboda Bookstore, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J., \$2.50.

"The Sufferings of Ukraine"

Importance of Ukrainian Problem

AS reported on these pages last week, an article under the above heading appeared in the October, 1941 issue of *The Contemporary Review* (London), written by a "Ukrainian." Since this magazine is not generally available to our readers we present here a digest of the article.

The article opens by stressing the importance of the Ukrainian problem in the struggle now raging between the allies of yesterday and foes today, the Soviet Union and Germany. For apart from being the granary of Europe, Ukraine's mineral wealth is enormous, and fine export and import facilities are provided by her rivers. They flow into the Black Sea, which is well equipped with excellent ports and harbors.

From time immemorial, the article continues, Ukraine has been the highway for commerce and international intercourse between West and East, North and South. In our century, where oil is the dominating factor, Ukraine's significance grows, for it commands the approaches to the Caucasus—one of the richest oilfields in the world.

We Want Our Own Home, Truth, Strength, and Liberty

Subsequent to the Soviet occupation of Western Ukraine in 1939, there were 41 millions Ukrainians in the U.S.S.R., constituting a nation the next largest after the Russian. During the Tsarist regime the Ukrainian national spirit kept smouldering, and it fully asserted itself on the outbreak of the revolution in 1917. However short-lived was the period of Ukrainian independence at that time, the Ukrainians never lost their ardent desire to have, as they put it, "our own home, our own truth, our own strength, our own liberty." This desire compelled the Bolsheviks to recognize, in however limited a degree, the specific traits of the Ukrainian nation, allowing it to use national attire and the national language. To go beyond that was proclaimed a sin against the Soviet system, which endeavored to embrace the whole world, by building a world "Union" of units "national in form, and communistic in essence."

In the case of the liberty-loving Ukrainians such building was not so easy for the Soviet leaders. The majority of the Ukrainians are of yeoman stock. Among their old traditions are private property, belief in God, and an ardent love of their mother country. Such traditions could hardly compromise with the communistic essence prescribed from above. Hence a harsh struggle of two ideologies, in which persecution and suppression accentuated the militancy of both sides.

The outbreak of the war in 1939 gave the hope to the Ukrainians of some possibility of seeing their country and people free again in some not too distant future. Whoever the Ukrainians may be and wherever they are found, they all have one main desire: to see their freedom restored, not only on paper, but in fact.

Numbers of Ukrainians

At the time of writing this article there were in the Russian occupied territories about 20 million Ukrainians, while in German occupied territories the figure approached the same number. Probably by now, when the Germans have occupied more of Ukraine, there are more Ukrainians under their rule than under Soviet rule. In Rumanian and Hungarian occupied territories of Ukraine, including Carpatho-Ukraine, there are approximately 1½ million Ukrainians. In Siberia, from Lake Baikal eastward to Vladivostok, the rural population consists of 70 per cent of Ukrainian stock.

In the Kuban lands, northwest of the Caucasus, the Ukrainians are nearly 1½ million. In America there are over 750,000 persons of Ukrainian origin, in Canada they are the third largest nationality. In the Far East as well as in South America many hundred thousand Ukrainians are dispersed. All of them want to see Ukraine restored to an independent democratic form of life. Their creed is genuine self-determination applied to small and large nations alike.

The writer then recounts how during the past twenty-five years different forms of "self-determination" were displayed to Ukrainian eyes, but in fact they were not so.

The Versailles, the Soviet, and the German "Self-Determination"

First was the Versailles system, which to safeguard the future of Europe against any new German war effort, divided the European nations into those who enjoyed complete self-determination and those to whom it was denied. As a result Europe found itself burdened with over 40 million of so-called "National Minorities," discontented, disgruntled, persecuted people, an easy prey to all intrigues of those who hoped to overthrow the "Dictates" of the post-war European order.

Next came the "self-determination" granted and enforced by the Soviet system, "national in form only and basically communistic in essence." In theory it was an Utopia, an Ideal; in practice it was a blood-thirsty revolution.

The third form evolved from the veiled demand of a defeated Germany for self-determination of all German people, the first step to further demands. This was granted by a tired Europe, and as "appetite comes in the process of eating" it soon turned into the Lebensraum theory, proclaiming that great nations are entitled to push in all directions and at the expense of their neighbors, especially if the latter are weak and their lands are rich. At the same time it proclaimed that the right to interpret the limits of its Lebensraum belongs to those who seek expansion. The Herrenvolk theory soon took shape, and again the Ukrainian and many other nations found themselves between the hammer and anvil of these expansions. Having experienced the Communistic "self-determination" (and this experiment cost the Ukraine one-quarter of her population, exiled, destroyed, "liquidated" or deliberately starved out) the Ukrainians now have to face the Lebensraum expansion of Germany. Considering that this richest part of the world is in many places populated more densely than expanding Germany, two logical issues are to be envisaged. First, that Germany has to conquer that land; then, in order to colonize it by Germans, she would have to destroy, exile or dispose of a great part of the Ukrainian population; and finally to make that part prosperous enough to purchase the ready-made goods of German industries. In this way Ukraine would have to become a "raw material producing concern" with cheap labor, and would not be allowed to achieve industrialization at home, which, if achieved, would turn that country into a dangerous competitor to Germany.

These then, the Versailles, the Soviet and the German, were the three main forms of "self-determination" which were offered by the developments of events to the Ukrainians, who ardently wish to achieve genuine self-determination.

In the light of all this, it is worthwhile to analyse the development since 1929 in Eastern Europe, on which depends the future not only of the many million Ukrainians in the world, but the stability and peace of

the whole of Europe. In this respect the Stalin-Hitler deadlock and struggle of today is most educative. Here are few facts worth pondering on.

Aims of Stalin and Hitler

In 1939 the Stalin-Hitler alliance challenged the "old world," aiming openly to overthrow the existing regimes, first in Europe, and then in the world. This overthrow was to be followed by the introduction of a World Union of Soviet Republics (Stalin's conception) or by a "New Order" of Hitler, based on the domination of the Herrenvolk (Hitler's conception). Only after having overthrown the "existing" regimes did it seem possible that they would challenge each other, as to whose conception should prevail at the end.

In the first stage of the struggle, the overthrowing of the existing regimes, the aims of Stalin and Hitler seemed identical. In order to encourage Stalin to come out of his shell and partake in the feast Hitler allowed Stalin to seize portions of inland and occupy Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, half of Poland, Bessarabia and Bukovina.

This was a piece of much political strategy on the part of Hitler, as it drew Stalin out of territories where he and his confederates had practiced an undiluted Communism for the last twenty-four years.

Difference in Their Behavior

From the very beginning of occupation of those newly acquired territories, Stalin's and Hitler's behavior to each other became, from sheer political considerations, entirely different. Stalin immediately hastened to enforce his programme of Communism accompanied by mass confiscations, mass exile, "liquidations," and a relentless war on religion. Deliberately applied starvation followed, aiming to break down the spirit of the population. Deportation was on such a scale that in Galicia alone, in a population of about 5 million people, in the first few months over 187,000 Ukrainians were deported, imprisoned and "liquidated." Having done this, the usual Soviet technique was applied and Soviet "elections" took place. 98% voted for a Soviet regime and for a union with the U.S.S.R. This was immediately proclaimed and carried out.

Hitler, on the other hand, having also Ukrainian territories on his side of the frontier, immediately proceeded to grant them all sorts of privileges, beginning with subsidising Ukrainian Co-operative Societies (great national Ukrainian centers) and cultural societies, allowing Ukrainian schools to be opened as well as churches, many of which were closed a few years ago by the Polish authorities. He granted privileges to the Greek Orthodox Ukrainian Church, planning to use it as an instrument of propaganda if and when he succeeds in occupying the whole of Ukraine. At the same time he suppressed the Roman Catholic communities. He even proclaimed the Ukrainians to be equal in right with his Herrenvolk.

All this, however, did not fool the Ukrainians. They well know the price, for they well remember how they were deceived a few years ago when they were encouraged by the Germans to co-opt and form an independent Carpatho-Ukrainian state. Germany then sold that trump card to the enemies of the Ukrainians, namely the Hungarians. This resulted in a bloodthirsty slaughter of Ukrainian youth by the Hungarian invaders and the latter's annexation of the region, with an indirect sanction of Germany.

In the case of the Poles, Hitler, preparing his Lebensraum, took apparently the line of first annihilating all opposition and then giving them a semblance of an independent State.

In Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania Stalin acted as he did in Western Ukraine, while Hitler continued his policy by

'Thanksgiving'

Thunders roar on distant shores,
hear bombs whistle by
High above planes are seen
dots against dark sky.
A sentry marching to and fro,
patrols the city streets,
No heed of his own safety,
directing scurrying feet.
Knights of service, guard our hours,
lead us from all fear;
Save our homes and loved ones too,
friends who are so dear.
Grant us fearless, happy hours,
set our hearts at ease;
Increase the thought of 'safety near'
for we are seeking peace,
Vigils we keep as sirens blow,
get us out of bed;
In night shirts we seek shelter,
waiting life or death.
Need this slaughter linger?
do we deserve this fate?
Grant us freedom, happy hours,
let us rid our hearts of hate!

S. FELLO.

giving refuge to the nationals of those countries, and in helping them to organize all sorts of "Committees," "Governments," etc., on German territory.

In due course, in order to guarantee his rear and to secure a free hand in the west, Hitler decided to dispose of the Red Army and of the Bolshevik regime there and then. So Hitler attacked.

The very same 98% of the population who but a few months ago previously, after the Stalin "purge," voted for a "free" "Union" with Soviet Russia, now joined hands with Hitler to overthrow the Soviet yoke. Hence the easy victory of the German armies over those border state territories.

The Systematic Annihilation of Soviet Armies

When the Nazi armies reached the territories which had been ruled by Red Moscow for twenty-four years, Hitler applied his Lebensraum plan, for he had to dispose of the "surplus" population, especially with that part of it which was embodied in the Red Army and its reserves. Hence the systematic annihilation carried out by the highly trained and mechanized German armies against the Soviet army. In order to explain and whitewash the awful massacre now in progress the German propaganda machine states that the Red Army is putting up a stubborn resistance and therefore very few prisoners are taken by the Germans.

Roosevelt's Words Bring Cheer to Ukrainians

It is in these gloomiest of gloomy days for the Ukrainian nation that the words of President Roosevelt came as a ray of light and hope.

"There never has been a moment in our history when Americans were not ready to stand up as free men and fight for their rights; in time of national emergencies one fact is brought home to us clearly and decisively—the fact that all our rights are interdependent. The rights of freedom of worship would mean nothing without freedom of speech, and the rights of free labor as we know them to-day could not survive without the right of free enterprise. That is the indestructible bond between all of us Americans: interdependence of interests, privileges and opportunities, interdependence of rights. That is what unites us men and women of all sections and races, all faiths, all occupations, all political beliefs..."

These golden words should be applied to the Ukrainians: for this they live, work and hope. That is why perhaps the percentage of volunteers in the Canadian Expeditionary Corps was the highest amongst the Ukrainians in Canada in comparison with other non-Britishers of that Dominion.

In the quarrel of the totalitarian states lies the best hope of the Ukrainian people today.

On this note the "Contemporary Review" article ends.

IN QUEST OF HIS SISTER

A TALE OF OLDEN KOZAK TIMES (13)

The Tartar's Beverage

THE Kozaks parted to let someone in. It was the Tartar whom Helpless has captured, and who had subsequently joined the Kozaks.

He approached the brigand, and spoke to him a few words in the Tartar dialect.

The brigand remained silent.

"I know him," said the Tartar turning to Nedolya. "He is a renegade, serves the Tartars, sells people to them. They call him Karyi."

The brigand grew paler than before. Now he knew his end had come.

"Oho! So you're Karyi!" said Nedolya. "Will you tell me what you have done with the boy?"

No reply.

"I'll skin you alive, if you don't."

"I sold him to the Tartars," admitted Karyi.

"Comrades," said Nedolya, turning to the Kozaks. "We shall pass judgement on this godless man. He forsook Christ, joined up with our worst enemy, betrayed his brothers, sold Christian children to the pagans. What shall we do with him?"

"Kill him!" roared the Kozaks. They were ready to leap upon the brigand and tear him to pieces.

"Such death would be too easy for him. We'll have him either torn apart by horses or impaled upon a pole," said Nedolya.

"Why waste fine horses on such a scoundrel, and where can you get a pole," objected someone.

"All right, then," said Nedolya. "I have a better plan." Turning to the Tartar who was standing close to the brigand, he said:

"Take him. He's yours. Do whatever you want with him."

A look of unholy joy passed over the Tartar's face. He took out his knife and drew closer to Karyi, staring the latter in the eyes. The brigand gazed back, horror-stricken, as if he was seeing a ghost.

"Remember me?" slowly and deliberately asked the Tartar. "I am Huseyn, son of Mustapha... Remember? You swore to be my dearest friend, on the sword we swore... and then... you killed my old father and robbed everything... do you remember? We took you into our home as our dearest friend... and you betrayed us..."

The Kozaks looked silently on this scene. Those who understood the Tartar language knew something terrible was about to happen.

The brigand sat on the ground, trembling as in ague. He could not tear his eyes away from the burning eyes of the Tartar.

"Don't be afraid," spoke gently the Tartar. "I shall handle you most gently, yes indeed most gently. You were an expert in the art of torture, but now you shall see an art even better than your own."

Seizing the brigand by the hair, the Tartar turned him around. Then he ripped his coat and shirt off, leaving his back bare.

The brigand did not attempt to defend himself; he lay as still as a log.

Twice the knife flashed down the length of the brigand's back. A swift movement, and a long strip of skin dangled in the Tartar's hand.

The brigand shuddered once, not uttering a sound... The Tartar was silent also, merely purring to himself like a cat that has a mouse in its teeth.

The scene that followed was sickeningly terrible to behold. After stripping the brigand's back clear of skin, the Tartar turned him around on his raw and bleeding back, and forcing his jaws open with the hilt of his knife, cut out his tongue. Then he proceeded to disembowel the brigand.

The Kozaks turned their backs on the scene. Hardened as they were to violence, this was too much for them.

The brigand was groaning like an ox that has not been completely killed.

"Enough!" commanded Nedolya. "Cut his head off, and stop torturing him any further."

The Tartar looked around at Nedolya, as if the latter was depriving him of his greatest joy. But he didn't dare disobey. He swung his knife once and put an end to the brigand.

The Kozaks walked away from the repugnant spectacle.

The Tartar took the dead figure of the brigand by the leg and dragged him of into the steppe.

Paul's curse had been fulfilled.

A Captive of Tartar Traders

Now let us return to Paul, whom the brigand had sold as slave to the Tartar traders.

After drying his tears, Paul sat down on the ground, and propping up his knees beneath his chin, began to meditate upon his predicament.

One of the Tartar traders brought him a pancake and a bowl of milk.

Being very hungry Paul fell to the food with great appetite, and after finishing the pancake, drank the milk with gusto, unaware that it wasn't cow's milk but mare's milk.

"Maybe it's better this way after all," he thought. "that I fell into the Tartars' hands. They'll take me to Crimea, and that will make my search for Anne all the easier."

Seeing that his captors were not as fierce looking as those whom he had encountered so far, Paul thought it would be a good idea to try to get a bit of information from them.

"Where are you taking me?" he ventured to ask one of them.

"We are going to Crimea, and you are going with us. If you will behave you won't have any trouble with us. But if you don't..." answered one of the Tartars. He spoke in the Ukrainian language, with which most Tartar traders were well acquainted.

Emboldened by this assurance that he would not be mistreated if he behaved, Paul began to question the Tartar further. His manner and the apparent desire to please, made a favorable impression upon the traders, and after a few days they grew to like him. In every way possible he helped them with the many tasks, as the caravan slowly wound its way across steppe. By listening carefully he began to pick up the Tartar language. He was very bright, and the Tartars could not get over their wonder over him. The other captives were unruly or weeping; while Paul was always cheerful, and after having learned a little of the language, was of much greater service to them.

"Will you try to run away from us?" asked an old bearded tartar, evidently the leader of the traders. This was on about the third day. Although they were still in the steppe, Paul already could detect a change in the air.

"Why of course not," replied Paul. "Without a horse and without weapons? How could I? It's good enough for me here with you. I did not know that there are such good people among you."

"We are traders," explained the Tartar, evidently pleased by Paul's reply. "Stay with us, and it will be good for you. But you must adopt our religion."

"But I don't even know what your religion is, as yet. Anyway, you have Christians among yourself, haven't you?"

"None," the Tartar replied, em-

phatically. "You must forsake Christ, and desecrate his image."

Paul would have struck the Tartar for uttering such a sacrilege, but he did not dare show his anger.

"Oh, but I must learn your language first," he answered, "and then..."

"Good!" said the Tartar. "And when you become a Mussulman, you'll be allowed your freedom; and later you can attain a high rank among us, for you are a bright boy. Many of you Ukrainians became high visiers among us. The Khan in Tschered promotes those who are worthy of promotion."

"And who is the Khan?" inquired Paul, curiously.

"Don't you know? The Khan is the Turkish ruler, a great lord: in a word—a king..."

"I never heard of him," replied Paul, not the least perturbed at this seeming ignorance of his. "In our Ukraine," he continued "we have no Khan, but we have a Hetman, and a Ataman in the Sitch."

"Yes, I know that," replied the Tartar, "but Khan is higher than your Hetman, because your people can always depose the Hetman or Ataman from his office and elect another in his place, while the Khan can never be deposed. He is born a Khan and he remains one until his death."

"By the way, how much did you pay to that dog that sold me," inquired Paul, turning the conversation into a different channel.

"Twenty gold pieces."

"Oh, but that was not enough!" said Paul, smiling.

"Why, are you worth more than that?"

"Not that. But I would have given you much more for myself than he did."

"How could you? You did not have any money."

"Don't be so sure," replied Paul. "I had about ten times as much as that brigand gave you. I had it hid in the saddle, and he took it away with my horse when he left."

The Tartar uttered an imprecation, upon realizing what had slipped through his fingers.

"Why didn't you tell me this in the first place," he exclaimed, exasperated.

"You did not ask me," replied Paul enjoying the latter's discomfiture.

Another Tartar approached at this juncture and called the one conversing with Paul over to the side. They began discussing something between themselves.

Paul Wins Their Confidence

Paul was anxious to know one more thing. And as the two Tartars began to walk away from him, he called out after the one with whom he had been conversing:

"When we get to Crimea, are you going to sell me at the slave market?"

"I don't sell able boys, but keep them to work for myself," replied the white-bearded Tartar.

This was cheering news to Paul, for he did not want to be separated from these traders. If he were sold by them, he might be taken away far away, and his chances of finding his sister would be nil. He resolved therefore to be on his best behavior. The journey to Crimea was exceedingly long. The long caravan, loaded down with goods, creaked slowly across the undulating steppe. But the very length of the journey stood Paul in good stead, for by close application he learned how to talk in the Tartar language, clumsily, to be sure, yet sufficiently clear to understood.

The traders, seeing how ambitious he was, not shirking a task, always remaining cheerful, began to take a liking to him. He answered all their questions frankly, even to the point of seeming naive. He told them all about the destruction of the village of Spastyka, his flight from the burning village during that night, the meeting with the Kozaks, the battles

Saving The Children

Some of the most notable progress made by the medical profession has been in reducing deaths and illnesses in childhood.

Dr. G. E. Wakerlin recently described the achievement in this direction that have been made in the representative state of Illinois. The number of deaths of Illinois children under ten is now one-tenth of what it was in 1910. Each of the eight major causes of childhood death—diarrhea, pneumonia, diphtheria, tuberculosis, scarlet fever, whooping cough, measles and meningitis—has been robbed of much of its destructiveness.

The most important factor in producing this fine result, Dr. Wakerlin points out, "has been the application of knowledge gained by prolonged and painstaking research and experimentation in laboratories, clinics and hospitals." Diarrhea provides an example in point. In 1910 it caused the death of 9,000 children under ten years of age, in Illinois. In 1938, it killed only 500, despite the fact that the population of that state increased substantially in the meantime. This striking reduction in death and illness from diarrhea has gone hand in hand with better understanding of the activity of the digestive tract. What has occurred in Illinois has likewise occurred all over the country. Private medicine has made strides that can be best described as miraculous in controlling and eliminating the great bacterial killers. The result is two-fold—longer lives for the people, and happier, fuller lives as well.



with the Tartars, and so on. But he never mentioned one fact, and that was that he was in quest of his sister. He realized that if he told them that, they would immediately perceive that his peaceful attitude was only a stratagem to escape at the first opportune moment.

The Tartars became so accustomed to the idea that he had no intention of trying to escape, that they did not even wonder, when the caravan encountered some Ukrainian "chuchumaks" on the road, that he did not plead with them to buy him off the Tartar traders, but merely contented himself in asking a few questions of them. This act convinced the Tartars of his sincerity in wanting to stay with them.

And thus they journeyed until they reached the sea. This was the first time that Paul had seen a sea, and the sight filled him with amazement and awe.

Entering the Crimean Peninsula the caravan began to encounter more and more Tartar huts or settlements. Their inhabitants often came out to watch the passing traders, and also to question them as to the events in Ukraine.

It was here that Paul first began to experience a feeling of homesickness. Up to this time he had been on the steppe, which although so far away from home was still the familiar steppe. But now even the ground seemed different. Paul could feel he was in a foreign land and among foreign people. He lost some of his confidence, and nearly felt like crying.

Finally the caravan reached its destination, the Tartar village of Kodzhmbaku.

* "Chuchumaks"—those who transported salt and fish from the sea inland.

(To be continued)

Ancient Races of Ukraine

(2)

II

The Slavs

IN the midst of this strife and melody of invading peoples there appeared a race of people known as the Slavs—the undoubted forebears of the Ukrainians. Their original prehistoric home seems to have been on the northern slopes of the Carpathian mountains and vicinity. Herodotus speaks of certain tribes north of Scythia whom he calls the Neuri and Andofagi, while other writers call them the Amadokians. These ancient tribes about whom so little is known, lying between the Carpathians and the Dnieper, were the ancestors of the Slavs.

Roman writers of the 1st and 2nd century after Christ speak of these Slavic tribes as extending as far north as the Baltic. They are then known as the Venetes. The German Goths were their neighbors on the west, while to the northeast, in the direction to the Baltic shores, were the primitive Lithuanians. Further east, extending past the Volga were various Finnish tribes who later uniting with certain Slav tribes formed the beginnings of Great Russia.

From this region, beginning about the time of the close of the Gothic invasions, the Slavs radiated in all directions. The departure of the Goths, Burgundians, Vandals and Lombards had left in the west vast empty regions which the West Slavs (from whom descended the Poles, Czechs, and Slovaks) quickly took possession. They settled as far west as the Elbe River, and this was their western frontier at time of Charlemagne. Many of the descendants of this particular branch of the Slavs still survive today near Berlin under the name of Wends, which name is a derivation of the word "Venetes."

Southern Slavs

Southern tribes of Slav, whose descendants today are the Bulgarians, Serbians and other Balkan Slovenes, migrated past the Carpathians, past the Danube and into the Balkan lands. They became a source of constant annoyance to the Byzantine Empire by their innumerable invasions of the still unconquered Greek half of the old Roman Empire; these invasions extending at times even into Asia Minor. A Greek writer of that time complains that "the Slavs have taken from Rome all of Greece" while the Grecian Emperor Constantine Porphyrogenitus of the 10th century mourns that "our entire land has been Slavonized and barbarized."

Southeastern Slavs

In the meanwhile, within the original home of the Slavonic family, the Southeastern tribes who undoubtedly were the forebears of the Ukrainians had, upon the retreat of the Goths and later of the Huns, moved southward into the neighboring steppes and eastward as far as the Don. Jornandes, the 6th century historian of the Gothlanders, in referring to this particular branch of the Slavs, divides them into Sclavenes and Antae. The former were those who settled between the Danube and the Dniester and as far north as the Vistula, living in swamps and forests. The Antae—the most powerful of the Venetes—settled along the curving shore-line of the Black sea, from the Dnieper to the Dinester. They were undoubtedly the direct ancestors of the Ukrainian people.

The Antae

From the 6th century writer Procopius of Caesarea (The Latin name for Tsarhorod which was later changed to Constantinople in honor of its first Christian emperor—Constantine) we learn that the Antae, originally a peaceful people, became warlike from their contact with the

Huns, and allied with them they engaged in many wars. At times they attacked the Greek colonies, forcing them to pay indemnity. Because of their warlike qualities the Greeks in 580 A. D. engaged them to war upon the other branches of Slavs, such as the Sclavenes, who were also continually harassing the Greek colonies. Menandra, another Greek writer, mentions the wars between the Antae and the Avars which at first turned out in favor of the former. The Avars laid a heavy yoke upon them, forcing them to fight in the front lines against the Byzantines and harnessing their women to chariots. The Avars soon disappeared as a unit, however, and to this day they are held out as the very type of a vanished people.

This is the last time we hear of the Antae for during the 6th century the Greeks finding themselves unable to further protect their colonies from the continual onslaughts of the barbarians abandoned them, and naturally the Greek writers no longer mentioned them. Another reason ascribed to the lack of records of these people for several centuries, was the Avar attacks upon the Slavs which caused the cessation of Slav raids upon the Byzantium. By this time (fall of the Hun empire), however, the Slavs have ceased to be regarded as merely materials entering into the making of the various conglomerate empires, which had up to this time ruled Ukraine. They now came forward as a political unit, with their own individual character and under their own proper name.

Men of Rus'

Thus the Slavs disappeared suddenly, as it were from Byzantine's ken—to reappear in its annals only only with the 9th century, when they recommenced their attacks upon the Empire from the sea side, by way of the Black Sea, and under a new name "Men of Rus'."

The first mention of them is made by the Byzantine emperor Constantine Porphyrogenitus, who writes of certain Antae tribes such as the Ulitchi, Derevlyane and Kievsky. It is not until over a century later that we are able to obtain a closer view of the identities of the various tribes, and for that information we are indebted to the "Ancient Chronicles" of Nestor, the monk historian of the 12th century. These Chronicles of which there are several versions, such as the Laurentian and Ipatievsky, constitute the prime foundation upon which our history is based and at the same time serve as our chief source of historical information. It is from them that we learn the names, description, and location of the various Slavic tribes as they existed prior to his time, during the 10th century.

Early Muscovian Tribes

Beginning from the north, near the sources of the Dvina and the Dnieper, were settlements of the Krivichi around their towns of Smolensk and Polotsk. Further north, on the Volkhov River, was the city of Novgorod, the founding of which is shrouded in pre-historic mist. A subsequent union of the Krivichi and some Viaticchi together with Finnish tribes led to the formation of the largest of Slav states today—Muscovy. Later during the 17th and 18th centuries, Muscovy changed to Great Russia, as distinguished from Ukraine and White Russia. West of the Krivichi were the Polotchane who also resided around Polotsk, on the upper Dvina. The Dregovitchi were on the right bank of the Dnieper, south of the Krivichi and held Turiv and Pins. The word "Dregovitchi" probably inferred dwellers of muddy lands, since "drehva" meant mud.

On the left bank of the Dnieper,

The Composite Soldier

THE average young man starting service in the United States Army is 5 feet 8 inches tall, weight 144 pounds, has a chest measurement of 33 1/4 inches, a 31-inch waistline, wears a 9 1/2-D shoe and a size 7 hat, according to figures compiled by the War Department. The data are based on records of the Army Quartermaster Corps, which has directed the measuring and clothing of more than 1,500,000 men.

After a few months in the Army, however, the recruit has gained in weight on Army food, wears shoes one-half size larger and has an expanded chest measurement. This is indicated by sample test, although complete examination comparable to that given upon induction is not routine.

To keep this average soldier in fighting trim for the first year, the Quartermaster Corps spends \$404.65, of which \$175.20 is for his food; \$162.05 for clothing; \$15.79 for individual equipment; and \$51.61 for barracks equipment. Weapons, ammunition, pay and other expenses incurred during his training are not included in these estimates.

Uncle Sam spends about 48 cents a day, or \$175.20 a year, to feed the average enlisted man.

The American soldier eats at the finest Army mess in the world. On a weekly basis his garrison, or peacetime ration consists of the following average quantities of basic foods: 4 pounds, 6 ounces of fresh beef; 14 ounces of chicken; 1 pound, 12 ounces of fresh pork; 7 eggs; 9 pounds, 3 ounces of fresh and canned vegetables; a little over 1 pound of cereals and dry vegetables; about 2 pounds of fresh and canned fruits; 14 ounces of coffee; 4 pounds, 6 ounces of potatoes; and 4 pounds of fresh and evaporated milk.

Clothing needed to outfit the enlisted man when he begins duty costs the Government \$107.89. Maintenance cost of clothing for a year is \$54.16, making a total clothing cost for his first year in the Army of \$162.05.

Clothing issued to the soldier includes: 8 pairs of shorts (either cotton or woolen); 8 undershirts (usual-

ly cotton, but 2 may be woolen); 9 pairs of socks; 3 pairs of shoes—2 pairs high brown service shoes and 1 pair low dress oxfords; 6 pairs of trousers—4 cotton and 2 woolen; 6 shirts—4 cotton khaki and 2 flannel, woolen, or O.D.; 1 woolen overcoat; 1 cotton field jacket with woolen lining; 3 herringbone cotton twill jackets (to soldiers not issued one-piece work suits); 3 pairs of herringbone twill trousers to go with jackets; 2 pairs of canvas leggings (when not issued boots); 4 neckties—2 black woolen and 2 cotton khaki; 1 herringbone twill hat to go with suit of similar material; 2 caps—1 woolen, 1 cotton khaki (except in tropics); 1 woolen or serge coat; 1 cotton khaki web waist belt; 1 pair of woolen, O.D. gloves; 6 white cotton handkerchiefs; and 1 steel helmet.

Individual equipment for the average soldier for one year requires an expenditure of \$15.79, of which \$11.47 is initial cost and \$4.32 upkeep.

When he enters the service the enlisted man receives 1 toilet set containing shaving brush, tooth brush, comb, safety razor with 5 blades; 1 pair of suspenders; 2 identification discs with 1 yard of tape; 2 hand towels; 1 bath towel; 2 barrack bags; 1 canvas field bag; 1 cartridge belt (if armed with rifle); 1 pistol belt (if armed with pistol); 1 mess kit; 1 canteen and cover; 1 pack carrier; 1 cup; 1 fork; 1 spoon; 1 knife; 1 haversack (if not issued field bag); 1 web pocket (if armed with pistol); 1 first aid pouch; 1 strap for carrying field bag (for soldier issued field bag).

Uncle Sam pays \$51.61 for an enlisted man's barracks equipment for one year. Of this amount \$37.43 is initial cost and \$14.18 maintenance cost for the year.

This barracks equipment includes 1 mosquito bar; 2 mosquito bar rods; 2 woolen blankets; 1 barracks chair per 3 enlisted men; 2 clamps to hold mosquito bar on bedstead or steel cot; 1 comforter; folding steel cot or 1 iron bedstead; 1 mattress; 2 mattress covers; 1 pillow; 2 pillow cases; 4 sheets; 1 holder (to be placed at foot of bedstead or cot with enlisted man's serial number on it).

along the course of the Soja River, a tributary of the Dnieper, were Radimichi who possessed the old cities or towns of Ovruch and Korosten. They belonged to that branch of Slavs which was later known as White Russia. Along the Higher Oka, a tributary of the Volga, were the Viaticchi who as previously mentioned belonged to the subsequent Great Russia branch.

Early Ukrainian Tribes

Now, let us consider those tribes who were the direct ancestors of the present day Ukrainians. Of these tribes, the main ones were the Polyane, Severyane, Derevlyane, Dulibe, and the Tiverchi.

In around Kiev and its districts on both sides of the Dnieper were the Polyane. Coming eastward from the Carpathian Mountains they had founded Kiev. Polyane, in the Ukrainian language, mean people of the plains. They were not as numerous as other tribes but were by far the most civilized. This was due to their close proximity to the civilized Byzantium. This comparatively small tribe was undoubtedly the center of the historic life of the ancient Ukrainian people and it is from here that the name "Rus'" originated, which later was expanded to include Ukrainian and non-Ukrainian (White Russia and Muscovy—Great Russia) branches. With the Polyane we must associate the Severyane, who crossing the Dnieper eastward, settled along the eastern tributaries of the Dnieper,

founding Lubich and Chernihiv on the north and Pereyaslav on the south.

Further east of the Severyane, in the basin of the Don, were some far-eastern tribes of Slavs who are not mentioned in the Chronicles, but who, as we know from other sources, lived there between the 5th and 10th centuries as a section of the Khazar state. During the latter half of the 10th century, these far-eastern Slavs were forced by the incoming Pechenegs to move further north.

Northwest of the Polyane, around the basin of the Pripet were their neighbors, the Derevlyane—people of the forests. This tribe led a primitive existence without any organization of any account and without any important towns; however, some historians credit them and the Radimichi, with the founding of the city of Korosten.

South of the Polyane were the Ulitchi, at first on the lower right bank of the Dnieper and later moving to the middle and upper Buh (Bug) River and the Dniester.

(To be continued)

Have you heard about the expectant father who, after hours spent in pacing the maternal-ward corridor, exclaimed: "Thank God, it's a girl! I'd never want a son of mine to go through what I have today!" * * *

Latin Teacher: "Please translate 'Caesar sic dicat on the curran' sicutum.'"

Student: "Caesar sicked the cat on the cur an' I guess he licked 'em."

THANKSGIVING DAY

Origins

THE observance of Thanksgiving Day did not originate in America. Its origin goes back to remote ages and is found among all nations. In ancient times these celebrations usually took the form of harvest thanksgiving. The ancient Egyptians observed them with sacrifices and other ceremonies. Ancient India had its harvest festivals and they are still observed in many parts of that country.

Perhaps the earliest harvest festival of which we have record is the one mentioned in the Bible as being observed by the Canaanites. The Hebrews celebrated a similar festival called the "Feast of the Tabernacles." During this festival the people assembled in large numbers at Jerusalem. No work was done and the time was given up to feasting and celebration.

The harvest festival of the ancient Greeks was known as the feast of Demeter, the Goddess of agriculture, which was celebrated in November. The Romans worshipped the same deity under the name of Ceres in October each year. The Druids of ancient Britain celebrated their harvest festival on the first of November. Some of the American Indians had an autumn festival not unlike these. In Scotland the festival was observed under the name of "Kern." In England the festival was known as the "Harvest Home."

Days of thanksgiving for special occasions have been common in all Christian countries in all ages. Several such celebrations have been held in England, one of which was for the defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588.

The inhabitants of Leyden, Holland, for many years observed October third as a day of thanksgiving in memory of the deliverance of that city from the Spaniards in 1574. The fact that this was a popular festival among the Dutch during the ten years the Pilgrims lived in Holland may have suggested to them the idea of thanksgiving celebrations which they held after landing in America.

In America

It is altogether probable that the first thanksgiving service in North America was held on May 27, 1578, by the Frobisher expedition, on the shores of New Foundland. These ceremonies were conducted by an English minister named Wollfall.

The first record of a thanksgiving service within the present limits of the United States was that held by the Popham colony which settled on the coast of Maine in August, 1607. According to some authorities a thanksgiving service was held by the Pilgrims as early as December, 1620, soon after the arrival of the Mayflower. This, however, was merely a thanksgiving service. Thanksgiving Day, such as we now celebrate, was originated by Governor Bradford, of Plymouth. In November, 1620, the Pilgrims landed on the lonesome coast of New England and passed the ensuing winter with great suffering and privation. When springtime came they all got busy and planted a crop. Its growth was watched far more carefully than a new baby. The very lives of the colonists depended upon the success of that first crop. There was tremendous rejoicing in the autumn when the bumper crop was harvested. Governor Bradford issued a proclamation of thanksgiving. In order to have ample provisions for the occasion he sent out four men in search of wild game. They returned with a fine haul, consisting largely of turkeys. It is doubtless due to this incident that the turkey has always been considered a necessary feature of every thanksgiving dinner. This first big thanksgiving festival lasted nearly a week. The principal guests comprised a large number of friendly Indians, including the famous chief, Massasoit.

The Summer of 1623 was a dark one for the little colony. Starvation seemed imminent. A six weeks drought had almost destroyed the crops. About the middle of July the governor appointed a day of fasting and prayer. Shortly thereafter a fine rain set in which lasted for several days, saving the crops and greatly reviving the spirits of the settlers. In the midst of this rejoicing, Captain Miles Standish returned from a trip which he had taken to secure provisions. He not only brought much needed foods, but also news that a ship which was expected from Holland, had been sighted, and would soon arrive. In celebration of these blessings a day of thanksgiving and prayer was held on July 30, 1623. Some historians claim this was the origin of our Thanksgiving Day, because it was a religious as well as a social event, while the affair of 1621 was solely an occasion of festivity and merrymaking. It is reasonable to assume that both celebrations influence our present Thanksgiving Day.

During the Revolution

During the dark days of the Revolutionary War thanksgiving observance lost much of its local character, becoming more national. The following thanksgiving days were recommended by the Continental Congress: Thursday, July 20, 1755; May 17, 1776, Wednesday, April 22, 1778; Thursday, May 6, 1779; Wednesday, April 6, 1780; Thursday, May, 3, 1791; Thursday, April 25, 1782; and another day the date of which was to be fixed by several states, was ordered by a resolution adopted December 11, 1776. With only one exception the Continental Congress suspended business on all these days. General Washington issued a proclamation for a general thanksgiving by the Continental Army on Thursday, December 18, 1777, and also at Valley Forge, May 7, 1778.

Shortly before the adjournment of Congress in September, 1789, Elias Boudinot, of New Jersey, made a motion in the House of Representatives that President Washington be requested to recommend "a day of thanksgiving and prayer to be observed by the people of the United States in acknowledgement of the favors of the Almighty God, and especially His affording them the opportunity peaceably to establish a constitution of government for their safety and happiness."

First Presidential Proclamation

A few objections were offered by chronic kickers, but the motion was carried, and on October 3, 1789, Washington issued a proclamation appointing Thursday, November 26, 1789, as a day of general thanksgiving. This was the first Thanksgiving proclamation issued by a President of the United States, and may be considered the first national Thanksgiving Day.

Several of the early Presidents issued similar proclamations on special occasions but it was usually left to the governors of the states to decide if there should be a day of thanksgiving and to fix the date of its observance.

About 1830 the governor of New York named a Thanksgiving Day, and the custom was soon followed in the other Northern states. In the South, Thanksgiving was practically unknown until 1835. In that year Governor Jones, of Virginia, asked the state legislature to recognize the day. His request, however, was not complied with but much interest was aroused.

It is appropriate to state at this time that it was a woman, Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale, who after twenty years of patient effort succeeded in having an annual Thanksgiving celebration in this country observed on the same day by all of the people.

The SPORTING WAY

(Released thru Ukrainian News Service)

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

There were two plays in that Penn-Columbia game of November 8 that were unorthodox as far as ordinary football is concerned. Those plays are still being discussed by practically everyone who saw the game or read about it.

This so-called Ivy League grid battle was played on Philly's Franklin Field. The time remaining in the game was approximately five minutes. The score was 19-14 in Penn's favor. It was the Quakers' ball on their own 7-yard line as a result of a Columbia punt which sailed over the head of Pax Gifford, Penn's safety man. However, the Red and Blue backs hammered out first downs to their own 38-yard line where the Lions' stubborn defense stifled the home-towners. Now there were three minutes to go and a fourth down coming up for Pennsylvania. Instead of punting, the Penn tailback received the ball from center, ran in back of his own goal line, and fell on the pigskin. However, this safety which gave Columbia two points was not at all philanthropical, because time—time alone—was the main consideration at this juncture of the game.

Penn kicked off from her own 20 and Columbia returned the boot to about her 35-yard line. Two successive first downs gave the Lions possession of the pigskin in Pennsylvania territory. Another aerial was intercepted and the Quakers had the ball with a minute remaining in the ball game. After running off several time-killing plays and calling long signals, Penn had the ball with twenty seconds to go in the game. Here Joe Kane received the ball and trotted toward his own goal line again; he ran until the clock also ran out and Penn had defeated Columbia by a 19-16 count. But Pennsylvania didn't receive any cheers from the spectators. A shower of boos from all sides of Franklin Field came down as the players trotted toward the dressing room.

Penn's playing in both cases was within the rules of football. But we personally think they displayed poor sportsmanship. What are your opinions? These plays are debatable and undoubtedly will be thoroughly discussed at the next meeting of the Intercollegiate Football Committee. There is a good possibility that the Safety rule may be altered.

Medically Speaking:

T. B. or not T. B.

That is Congestion

Consumption be done about it

Of cough, Of cough.

(Thank to Joe Zurybida, Phila.)

In a recent football game between the Virginia Military Institute and Davidson College, Joe Muha, a candidate for our Ukrainian All-American Football Team this year, intercepted a pass and outran the entire Davidson eleven to score a 90-yard touchdown for the Cadets who never relinquished that lead.

Famous Comebacks: Ukrainian Concerts.

Mrs. Hale's Achievement

For twenty years Mrs. Hale wrote editorials in her magazine, and personal letters to governors and presidents, in behalf of a national Thanksgiving Day. Her efforts and patience were rewarded in 1864, when President Abraham Lincoln saw the wisdom of her suggestion and decided to adopt the plan.

Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale was born at Newport, N. H., October 24, 1788, and died in Philadelphia, April 30, 1879. She was not a college woman, but was taught by her mother. In 1813, at the age of twenty-five, she married a lawyer named David Hale, who was a brother of Salma Hale, the famous historian and at one time a member of Congress from New Hampshire. Nine years later she was left a widow with five children. She was a genuine old fashioned American woman, and did not clamor for governmental or individual aid. She was quite content to go to work. In 1828 she became editor of the Ladies Magazine, which she successfully edited until 1837 when it was merged with Codey's Ladies Book. She continued with the latter publication until 1877. Mrs. Hale organized the Seaman's Aid Society of Boston. The completion of the Bunker Hill Monument was also partly due to her efforts, in that she persuaded the women of New England to raise \$50,000 for that purpose.

FUNNY SIDE UP

GRIDIRON GROANS

BELIEVE it or not, folks, we just discovered that Shakespeare anticipated modern razzle dazzle football by a matter of three centuries. In Act III, Scene 3, of "Hamlet" the following dialogue takes place:

KING: What do you call the play?

HAMLET: "The Mouse Trap."

Yes sir! It really is amazing the way football teams nowadays can pull off some unbelievable plays and thereby baffle the opposition. The latest play is the "Uncle Sam Needs You" . . . 21 to 28, hike!

Just last week we received word from a former school chum of ours, who was a juvenile actor, and on Saturday we went to see him play in a football game for dear old Harvard U! Boy, a lot of celebrities were there. Clark Gable was there in one box, Bob Hope was in a box, Hedy LaMarr was in a box . . . and we brought our lunch in a box too! And would you believe it? Even Shrdlu was there at the game. He wore one of those old-time racoon coats, and during the first half when he fell down, six guys tried to step on him. They thought he was a caterpillar.

Speaking of this actor friend of ours, for two weeks he had rested up for this game like a gourmand fasting for the annual clambake of the Bartender's Union, and then the very first time he handled the pigskin, he carried the ball for a ten-yard loss and the rooters for the other team cheered. So for an encore he fumbled!

You know, folks, we used to play quite a bit of football too. We're not comparing Tommy Harmon with us, but he was almost as good as we were! The team we played with was No. 11 in the Big Ten. The school was too poor to buy a football, so we had to blow up a flounder and play with that! Ah, yes! We can still remember the first day we appeared for practice. Said the coach after taking one look at us, "Bromo, I'm going to make you an End and a Guard." "Oh, boy!" we jubilantly replied, "When do we start?" "Right now," said the coach. "All you do is sit on the end of the bench and guard the water bucket!" However, the coach had a change of heart and finally put us in the lineup. The fact that Uncle Quinine slipped him a Century Note (\$100) had nothing to do with it . . . or did it? And boy, what a team we had after that. We had a line like a stone wall . . . solid and easy to climb over! And our defense was as open as an all-night garage! Our "heart-beat" used to come and watch every game, and then beaming up with pride would turn to the person sitting next to her and say, "My boyfriend's on that team." What the "sweet young thing" didn't know . . . most of the time the team was on us! In the big game of the year, we made a 90 yard run. We ran 90 yards after the fellow who had the ball. During the game the referee came over to us and said, "Bromo, when you give a guy a stiff arm, you aren't supposed to extend your finger." "Yes," we replied, "but how else can I hold this safety pin open!" At any rate, we won that game. We recovered a fumble on the other team's 15 yard line, and then our opponents were penalized 15 yards for unnecessary roughness, when all the players piled up like six per cent on a mortgage. Nevertheless, our football training left a lasting impression upon us, and that is, never stoop to pick up a football when they are about to kick off!

BROMO SELTZER

College boy's invitation to a dance: Come on, worm, let's wiggle.

AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

By ETAION SHEDLU

RHYMES FOR OUR TIMES

We are living, we are living
In a grand and awful time;
And a quarter we are giving
For the things not worth a dime.

Said a teacher of much erudition,
"I deplore the poor workers' condi-
tion."

But when he learned what they
earned,
His profession he spurned,
And became a high-priced mechan-
ician.

Life is full of cares and worries;
And it's hard now to relax,
For our drinks are mostly bubbles
And the price is mostly tax.

SHORT-SHORT STORY DEPT.

The surly stranger swaggered into a
tough water-front dive and a watch-
ful silence descended on those pres-
ent for it was plain to see that he
was looking for trouble.

"Rye!" he snarled to the bar-keep.
After downing four in rapid suc-
cession he faced the room with a
truculent sneer on his face.

"Who's the toughest guy here?"
he snarled at the unsavory crew be-
fore him.

Deciding to meet trouble more than
half-way, the bartender grasped the
starter from beneath the bar and
shattered it on the head of the pug-
nacious stranger and, with almost the
same motion, snatched the bung-
starter from beneath the bar and
slammed the sagging tough behind
the ear.

"I'm the toughest guy here,"
growled the bartender as the new-
comer collapsed to the sawdust-
covered floor.

Slowly the tough guy got up,
brushed the bits of broken glass out
of his hair, then turning to the bar-
tender he spit out, "Prove it!"

The reason an article now costs
\$10 more is because the material in
it now costs 13 cents more and the
labor 9 cents more.

An optimist is a fellow who
takes a market basket along when he
goes shopping nowadays with \$5 in
his pocket.

Ah for the spirit of '76 and
the prices of '36.

In spite of the government
crackdown credit is still normal as
far as we are concerned. We never
could borrow a dollar and we can't
now.

Plenty of houses are now being
put up—in price.

Those strange noises you hear
nowadays is not the householder
shaking down the coal in the furnace
—it is the noise of the coal-dealer
shaking down the householder.

How to keep hot this winter
—frame the coal bill and hang it in
a conspicuous place, and let your
mind dwell on it.

If the price of gasoline goes
any higher it may prove cheaper to
buy shoes.

By all means let us preserve
the right of free speech. It is about
the only thing left that's free.

But the fellow who puts off his
marriage till times get normal is
liable to get normal himself.

Our opinion is that when the
time comes for the meek to inherit
the earth, it will be in such a shape
and the taxes on it will be so high
that they won't want it.

The two keys to success are
luck and pluck—luck in finding some-
one to pluck.

We are pointing no fingers at
rival columnists but—the good die
young was never said of a joke.

YOUTH And The UNA

The Get Acquainted Club

The Get Acquainted Club is for the
benefit of those young members of the
Ukrainian National Association who
desire to become acquainted with
each other through correspondence.
For some time we have been pub-
lishing the names of club members
as they joined. The addresses of the
club members were not printed, how-
ever, but interested readers were in-
vited to write to us for them, the
purpose of this arrangement being
to restrict the club to U.N.A. mem-
bers. To date the club has 38 mem-
bers whose addresses were sent to
a great many U.N.A. members desir-
ing to make friends by mail. We
understand, from the letter-writers
themselves, that many friends have
been made and that all parties are
more than satisfied with the results
of the Get Acquainted Club.

To join this friend-making club,
simply write something about your-
self, mention your U.N.A. branch
number, and send it to us. Your de-
scription will be printed, and inter-
ested readers will write to us for
your address. Your name is added
to our list of club members, this list
being circulated to interested U.N.A.
members. We urge young men in the
U.S. Army and Navy to take ad-
vantage of the services of this club
for, if there is anyone pining to re-
ceive letters from friends, it's the
draftee, sailor, marine, aviator, et
cetera.

Write for a complete list of the
addresses of the members of the club,
but be sure to mention your U.N.A.
branch number. Our 38 members are
from seven States. In Pennsylvania
we have the following: Dietric Slo-
bogin, Kae Toloczko, Mike Sopko,
and Peter Konchak from Philadel-
phia; Mary Macknik and Evelyn
Macknik from Freeland; Ann War-
chola from Johnstown; Anne Lichacz
from Erie; Nadia Lukla from Sykes-
ville; Theodore Mutro from Chester;
Magdallene Kostniuk from Hazleton;
Mary Kocik from Carnegie; Eleanore
Luciow from Coaldale; Katherine
Bodnick from Northampton; Steve
Wass from Edri; Helen Mahalchick
of Spangler. In Connecticut we have:
Mary Danyluk from New Britain;
Anastazia "Ann" Kurdyna and Kath-
erine Saga from Hartford; Helen
Stolar from New Haven; Stephanie
Markiewicz from Danbury. In Illinois
we have John Luckew and George H.
Medziak from Chicago. In Ohio we
have Olga Skoratko and Irene Bar-
ber from Cleveland. In New York
we have: Gloria Skibinski, Ann Lit-
win, and Gloria Myron from New
York City; Peter Charnay from Boon-
ville; Michael Lisowicz from Rich-
field Springs; Anne Dackowsky from
Cassville. In New Jersey we have:
Mary Kusak and Anne Kucak of
New Brunswick; Anne Mudrowsky of
Irvington; Nicholas Tomchuk of Jer-
sey City; John Sefchik of Perth Am-
boy; Jean Dowhan of Bayonne. In
Michigan, doing Coast Guard duty, is
Wasil Plaskonos; hailing from
McAdoo, Pa., he is now stationed at
Sault Ste. Marie.

So, if you want someone to write to,
take your pick from the above list.
Add your own name to the list by
becoming a member.

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

THANKSGIVING EVE

DANCE

sponsored by the
St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Club
at their
Club Rooms, 334 East 14th Street,
NEW YORK CITY.
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1941
Music by Nick Anton and His Or-
chestra. Commencing at 8:00 P. M.
Admission 35¢. 260'6

PANZEN THROWS VON SCHULTZ

Baron von Schultz, 245 pound Ger-
man, met his first defeat when he
recently tangled on the New Jersey
mat with Bill Panzen, Ukrainian
American grappler, reports the No-
vember issue of the Wrestling Mag-
azine. The powerful German, who is
known for his strong hammer locks,
was no match for Panzen's wrestling
skill.

At present Panzen is also star-
ring in football for the New York
Gophers. In a recent game with the
West Side Bull Dogs, Panzen broke
away twice, once for a 40 yard run,
to score two taffies. In a game with
the Pittsfield Eagles he scored twice
again.

RADIO RECIPE

A trusting bride asked her husband to
copy the radio recipe one morning. He
did his best, but got two stations on at
one time.

One was broadcasting the morning
exercises and the other the recipe. This
is what he got:

Hands on hips place one cup of flour
on shoulder raise knees and depress
toes, wash thoroughly in one-half cup
of milk.

In four counts raise and lower the
legs and mash two hard-boiled eggs in
a sieve; repeat six times. In whole half
teaspoonful of baking powder and one
cup of flour breathe naturally, exhale
and sift.

Attention! Jump to a squatting posi-
tion, bend white of an egg backward and
forward, overhead and in four counts
make a stiff dough that will stretch at
the waist. Lie flat on the floor and roll
into the size of a walnut, hoop to a
standard and boil in water but do not
boil into a gullup afterwards. In ten
minutes remove from the fire, and rub
with a warm towel, breathe naturally
and dress in warm flannels and serve
with fish soup.

A HISTORY OF UKRAINE

by
MICHAEL HREUSHEVSKY
(\$4.00)
"SVOBODA" BOOKSTORE
81-83 Grand Street
Jersey City, N. J.

NEW YORK CITY:
15th ANNIVERSARY
DINNER and DANCE
of the "DNISTER" Society,
Branch 361 of the U.N.A.
Sunday, November 23, 1941
at CENTRAL PLAZA,
111-2nd Ave., New York City
Dancing from 5 P. M. (later at
7 P. M. Ticket \$2.50)

FIRST ANNUAL
FALL DANCE
— sponsored by —
TRIDENT CLUB, Bv. 5
on SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1941
at the Ukrainian Club Hall,
508-509 — 18th Ave., Newark, N. J.
Music by Bill Banik and His Or-
chestra. Commencing at 8:00 P. M.
Admission 40¢. DON'T SWEAT THIS
DANCE! 260'6

DANCE
— given by —
Ukrainian American Citizens Club
at UNITY LODGE HALL,
450 Asylum St., Hartford, Conn.
Music by Johnny Nesco and his
Connecticut Troubadour's
SATURDAY, NOV. 22, 1941,
8 P. M.
GRAND TIME FOR ALL

MARUSIA SAYS

Omar Khayyam may have been
satisfied with "a loaf of bread,
a jug of wine and you," but if he
could have seen this lovely natural
mink coat, he'd change his poem
to read "a loaf of bread, a jug of
wine and you, in a mink coat."

Seriously speaking, Michael Tu-
ransky has in stock a bundle of the
most luxurious wild Canadian mink
skins you have ever seen. They
will make a coat priced between
\$1,500 to \$1,800 depending upon
the size you wear. But what a
coat! Each skin—soft, silky, sup-
ple. This is not ranch bred mink.
It is the wild mink, that develops
a dense and hardy fur, and its skin
is valued most highly in the fur
field.

A mink coat is one coat that can
be worn with anything, and, for
any occasion. It may be the only
fur purchase you make in your life,
yet it will be the best investment
you ever make. Come in today, to
admire the skins, succumb to their
beauty, and pick out the style
you'd like to have them made up in.

MICHAEL TURANSKY
350 SEVENTH AVENUE
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Tel.: LACKAWANNA 4-0973



THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE FOR 60 CENTS

at the
THANKSGIVING HONEY BALL
sponsored by
SURNIA RADIO PROGRAM
Thursday, November 28, Thanksgiving Day
at WEBSTER HALL, 115 E. 11th ST., NEW YORK CITY at 5:00 P. M.
CONTINUOUS DANCING TO MUSIC BY TWO ORCHESTRAS
CONTEST TO DETERMINE BEST UKRAINIAN SINGER
SURPRISE—FUN—GAIETY—DON'T MISS IT!