



SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 48

JERSEY CITY, N. J., MONDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1941

VOL. IX

UKRAINE'S SCORCHED EARTH

The non-Russian character of much of Soviet Russia and its Red Army, is strikingly exemplified in an eyewitness report from Berlin by Hugo Speck, one of the first American correspondents to visit the devastated Ukraine behind the German wave, featured in the current (December 6th) issue of the "Collier's" magazine.

At Byalistok, White Russia, Speck encountered a truckload of captured Soviet soldiers and talked to them. "Surprisingly," he says, "only one of them could speak Russian. They came from different parts of the country and only three could understand one another. The only Russian most of them understood was the commands of their officers. They were very downcast and said they never expected to see their home again.

"If I go home and the Soviets were still there," said one, "I'd be shot for surrendering."

Kiev Thoroughly Devastated

Commenting upon the thoroughness with which the Red defenders employed the scorched earth policy of Stalin, the Collier's correspondent points to Kiev, with its peace-time population of about a million, as an example of what they did with what they could not defend.

"South of Kiev in the open fields the Soviets had constructed an intricate system of trenches, barbed-wire entanglements, tank traps and artillery emplacements camouflaged in shacks. These had all been bombed and blasted into ruins. In the city itself were formidable street barricades made of logs, sandbags, cobblestones and dirt. The outskirts showed the desperate measures to which the defenders had resorted. All railway and road bridges had been blown up, factories dynamited or burned. Streetcars stood abandoned where they were left when the power plant was destroyed along with other public facilities. Except where the Germans had managed to make repairs, Kiev was without lights, gas, water, or heat. Blocks of the business section still smoked as the result of fires started by hidden mines which exploded four days after the city had surrendered.

"When they left, the Soviets took all the city's fire-fighting apparatus as well as the firemen and all expert workmen who might be able to repair the power plant and waterworks. The Germans says it will take four years to rebuild Kiev after the necessary workmen and materials can be assembled."

The inhabitants of Kiev who remained in the town, Speck further reports, seemed friendly enough, going about their business if they had any or work if they could find it. The food situation was bad, for in evacuating the city the Reds destroyed all foodstores. Potatoes were generally procurable, but meat, coffee, tea, butter and sugar were unheard of. The Germans were issuing rations to people in long bread lines. Other lines were of people waiting to buy newspapers.

"When the first paper in the Ukrainian language appeared," Speck writes, "crowds stood on street corners around one purchaser while he read it aloud."

As, for the Jews, in Kiev and throughout the southern Ukraine, they wore distinctive arm bands of

markings as elsewhere. Likewise there were no notices posted concerning Jewish labor corps or registrations.

German Concessions to Peasants

Realizing the truth of the old saying in Ukraine, "Take away a city fellow's job and he forms a union, but take away a farmer's land and you will have shotgun trouble," the Germans are favoring the Ukrainian peasants, Speck reports. Small plots of land which the Soviet had allotted to peasants to plant as they pleased now become their personal property, free from taxation. On the conditions of a good harvest and successful sowing, these individual grants can be doubled. At the same time the Germans told the peasants they will be given a chance to own livestock without the heavy taxes imposed by Russia."

Freedom of Religion Being Restored

As for religious situation in occupied Ukraine, the Collier's correspondent notes that "Full freedom of religion is being restored. I saw many churches being reopened, especially in Kiev. The historic old St. Andrew's Church overlooking the Dnieper River was overflowing with worshippers when it was reopened after twenty years. Other churches were being reopened as quickly as the interiors could be cleared of propaganda posters, cinema screens and even bales of hay."

The most disheartening sight in the occupied country, Speck says, are the prisoners, thousands upon thousands of them, in prison camps or on the road to them.

"Thousands of former Russian soldiers now are in service of the German fighting forces. They have been formed into what is called Ukrainian Militia. Most, but not all, still wear Russian uniforms and carry Russian guns. They are used for policing certain sectors in cities, guarding buildings and moving supplies. Other militiamen are actually used in the German army itself. In one long column, I saw them in Russian uniforms driving many of the supply wagons. These men are considered traitors and lucky by their comrades, but luckiest of all are thousands of other Ukrainian soldiers who have been released.

"Everywhere along the roads they can be seen walking back home, a tedious and precarious journey," the dispatch continues. "The Germans are releasing hundreds daily if proof of their identity can be found and authorities are convinced they will return to their homes and go to work. As time goes on, prisoners undoubtedly will be used in many ways, but nowhere did I see any working in the fields."

The entire country, the dispatch says, looks run-down. For the fruits of production of every kind went into the mammoth war machine of the Red Army.

The Collier's article is well worth reading in its entirety.

Defense Savings Bonds can be registered in the name of children as well as adults.

Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps

REPORT NAZIS SLAY 52,000 IN KIEV

A United Press dispatch from London, dated November 29, reports that the Moscow radio said a report to the Red Army newspaper, Red Star, from the southwest front, asserted the Germans massacred 52,000 men, women and children within a few days in Kiev, Ukraine's capital. Attributed to Russians who have escaped from Kiev, it said the Germans were systematically wiping out all Ukrainians and Russians who have demonstrated loyalty to the Soviet government.

"The Germans have started a house to house search," said the report. "They are taking anything of any value. All the pretty women are taken to brothels. Those who refuse to submit or resisted, were shot. There are many suicides."

URGES PRIDE IN UKRAINE

In a letter acknowledging the gift by Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kordyl of Honnoll, New York of a copy of the Yale edition of Hrushevsky's History of Ukraine to the Hornell Junior-Senior High School library, E. W. Cooke, principal of the school, wrote:

"This is a very fine book, well written and finally illustrated. We are sure that it will be a help to our students who are interested in Eastern European history. Also, we would like to have the young Americans who are descendants of Ukrainian people to have pride in the history of their ancestors' country."



ASSERTS NAZIS CLAIM ALL PRIVATE PROPERTY IN UKRAINE

Commenting on Rosenberg's appointment as Reichminister for conquered regions of the Soviet Union, André Visson, special editorial writer for the New York Herald-Tribune, writes (December 3rd 1941) that "very little is known about life in conquered Ukraine. But some information arrives from the Ostland area. The Nazis have adopted there a most significant standpoint. They say that as all private property had been abolished by the Soviets and as they, Nazis, conquered these provinces at the price of their blood, they are the legal successors of the Soviet administration and, consequently, the proprietors of all nationalized property. They restore now the principle of private property, but not in favor of the former proprietors. They and their aids will be the beneficiaries. It is, as a matter of fact, in the tradition of the Teutonic Knights, who considered themselves as absolute proprietors of the conquered Baltic territories and of their inhabitants."

GHETTO ORDERED FOR LVIW

An Associated Press dispatch from Berlin reported early last week that carrying Nazi Jewish theories into the province of Galicia, newly won from Russia and joined with the Gouvernement General of Poland, authorities have ordered Jewish residents of Lwiw, capital of Western Ukraine, to move into a ghetto before December 14, the authoritative commentary Dienst aus Deutschland said recently.

A force of 500 Jewish policemen is to be entrusted with keeping order and a Jewish council is to be established the commentary said.

U.N.A. MEMBER TO CAPTAIN UKRAINIAN ALL-AMERICANS

A member of the Ukrainian National Association will be the captain of Dietric Slobogin's Fourth Annual Ukrainian All-American Football to be published in next week's issue of the Ukrainian Weekly (December 15th).

A SUGGESTION

CHRISTMAS is well nigh upon us, and our thoughts turn to the traditional Christmas gifts. What to give? is the question. Undoubtedly, countless articles will prove satisfactory in this respect. Yet there is one, a book, which is bound to prove more than satisfactory to anyone who is of Ukrainian descent or who is in the least bit interested in Ukraine and her valiant, centuries-old struggle for freedom and democracy.

That book, of course, is the English translation of Michael Hrushevsky's History of Ukraine, published late summer for the Ukrainian National Association by the Yale University Press.

We have already commented here on previous occasions on the various excellent qualities of this historical work. By now most of our readers should be well acquainted with them. This time we merely desire to stress the fact that the work is indispensable to our young native born Americans of Ukrainian descent, especially now when they are redoubling their efforts to acquaint their fellow Americans with the truth, righteousness, and democratic character of the Ukrainian national movement. For these elements of the Ukrainian cause are more than self-evident in Hrushevsky's work.

Give then as a Christmas gift this Yale edition of Hrushevsky's History of Ukraine. And if possible give its companion work, also published for the U.N.A. by the Yale Press, Prof. George Vernadsky's "Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine"—the Oliver Cromwell of Eastern Europe.

They can be purchased at the SvoBoda Bookstore.

The University And The East European Cultures

By Prof. CLARENCE A. MANNING

(Acting Executive Officer, Department of East European Languages,
Columbia University)

(Courtesy, "Columbia University Quarterly")

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Further Observations On Extension Courses in Foreign Languages

IT would be wrong and unfair to stress merely the negative aspects of the work. The positive sides are no less evident, even though they cannot be reflected easily in University statistics. Some of those students who have taken courses are today in key positions in the educational work which is being carried on within the colonies. The Department has undoubtedly influenced for good the steadily increasing stream of grammars and other aids which are being issued by the presses and newspapers supported by the various fraternal and ecclesiastical organizations. In fact, it is not too much to say that the Department has exerted a disproportionate influence on many aspects of this intellectual improvement in the colonies outside its own borders and even outside New York and the metropolitan area. To cite but one instance, we may mention the extramural course in Polish conducted at Wilkes-Barre some years ago by Dr. Arthur P. Coleman for a group of students, most of whom were working to teach Polish in the public high schools in the state of Pennsylvania.

If the number of students, especially in courses on culture and literature, has been disappointingly small, we cannot say the same about the interest developed in lectures given at the University under the auspices of the Institute of Arts and Sciences and the Department. There have been many lectures when the McMillin Theater was filled to overflowing, and he is a poor speaker in English or his own language who does not draw in the neighborhood of two hundred for an audience. The foreign-language groups in and around New York have shown that they are literally willing to travel miles to attend an evening at the University. Unfortunately they expect the lecture to be free.

Lack of Sufficient Material Support From "Colonies"

We here touch what has been in the past the great weakness of the Department. It can count on the sympathetic cooperation of the great mass of educated and semieducated members of the colonies, but it hasn't yet been able to secure from them and their leaders the material support for the extension and strengthening of the work. Since 1927 the entire support has come from the University and friends. Prior to that time, certainly gifts had been made by various legations and consulates, and we must say to their credit that they never attempted to dictate any policy. The last years have been, of course, years of depression, when the leaders of these groups felt the pressure of maintaining their own institutions as strongly as did other sections of the American public.

Perhaps the Department has erred in not being more strenuous in its efforts to secure material assistance. Following the general line of University tendencies, it developed an Institute of Czechoslovak Studies and an Institute of Polish Culture. Both were successful in a small way in securing funds for holding meetings and in bringing out certain valuable publications, but in 1927 and 1928 the colonies were not sufficiently aware of the University and its possibilities to support these undertakings and they were allowed to drop into the discard, with all bills paid and a considerable amount of money in the treasury to allow for their re-

vival as more favorable opportunities open up.

The Acquisition of Books

It has been the same with the acquisition of books for the Library. The University has received substantial gifts of books from the Czechoslovak Ministry of Education and from the Belgium Government and the University of Sofia and also from other ministries of education and universities. The largest individual gift was in Russian literature from Mrs. Samuel Abel in memory of her husband, who was a graduate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons. There has been the greatest difficulty in securing gifts and accessions of works of fiction, and this is the more regrettable because the prose and poetry of most of these countries have been highly developed, and in many cases there is no good collection of these works in the United States.

Yet it would be ungracious and unfair to dwell entirely upon the lack of cooperation which has been received. More and more the reverse is true. We need only refer to the Modern Greek library which has been started under the influence of PNYX, the association of the Greek students in the University, and the growing activity of the Klub Polski composed of the students in the Polish courses, to see how the influence of the Department is gradually being extended and how various groups in the metropolitan area are taking more and more interest in the work of the University.

The U.N.A.-Sponsored Lectures on Ukraine

Some years ago the Lithuanian Professional Association started the ball rolling and this year gifts have enabled the University to begin again a course in Czechoslovak culture and literature, being given by Professor Otakar Odlozilik, of Prague, one of the few Czechoslovak professors in the field of the humanities to escape the holocaust. Similarly, the Kosciuszko Foundation has been most generous in providing funds for lectures by refugee Polish professors, and the Ukrainian National Association has been willing to provide funds for a series of lectures on Ukrainian culture. These, we can be sure, are but a beginning as the consciousness spreads among the leaders of the communities that the University has a definite place in the task of making known to the American public the cultural achievements of these lands and a definite function in helping them and their people to develop in the United States and to do their part in the struggle for democracy and freedom.

The tragedy is that the movement is only now getting under way when the great destruction of these lands has already taken place. The last year and a half has seen the closing of the universities in Europe. It has witnessed the destruction or the scattering of many of the great libraries and the ruthless devastation by the dictators of the cultural heritage of a thousand years. Today it will be difficult to accomplish and secure much that could have been acquired easily even two or three years ago. That is the really discouraging side of the picture.

Slavs Must Take Leading Part In the Salvage

Today the professors who were known throughout the world are either dead or in concentration camps. Their work and their books are de-

stroyed, and the responsibility falls more than ever upon the United States. That means, in large part, that the persons of Slavonic descent must take a leading part in the salvaging of what is left. It is their task to provide a living and opportunities for those of the professors who have escaped from abroad, and they are painfully few. It is their task to support what the universities can do and to cooperate in every way.

It is a task, for during the years since they have come to the United States the contacts between the leaders of the colonies, their societies, and the American university system have not been close. Many of them came here as peasants and as laborers. They have had to build themselves up, and far too many looked fondly back at the great institutions of their homelands and failed to realize that the American system, founded without governmental control, would function as well, or as badly, as the people desired it. They are gradually coming to see that the insertion or omission of courses has been determined by causes made necessary by the university itself and that it is not determined by motives of hatred or spite.

The Problem As a Whole

These sketchy remarks indicate clearly the problem that has confronted the Department of East European Languages. On the one hand it has had the task, like other University departments, of continuing teaching and research, but unlike many of them, it has had to recognize the fact that there were no well established contacts between the University and those people who should be especially interested in it. In the metropolitan area the intellectual and material resources on which the Department should draw for its development and its students have been largely untapped by any educational institution. It has had to make those connections. It has had to show to a large population which had hitherto remained outside the University environment that it did have a place in it and it has had to do this without becoming involved in the chief interest of that population, the problem of territorial revisions and propaganda. Despite the glowing speeches at hundreds of dinners a year, the actual work that has been done in twenty years toward showing the positive side of the national cultures has been woefully small. The amount of that work done through the American educational system has been less. Today, more than ever before, it is an urgent task to show exactly what was the culture, historical and present, of the countries of Eastern and Western Europe without subscribing to the common idea fostered by the totalitarian states and their dictators that it was nonexistent and that any reference to the outstanding artistic and cultural contributions of these states was mere propaganda.

It has been a slow and often discouraging task, but each year the vision has been glimpsed by more of the leaders in the various fields, and we can look forward to a period when they will cooperate with the University exactly as do the leaders in the physical and chemical world. It is only a pity that it has required a world debacle to assist in the movement and that so much has already been irreparably lost. Whatever be the temporary vicissitudes, we can be sure that a firm foundation has been laid and that in the future Columbia University will find that support and assistance in these fields which it has long met in the more usually cultivated subjects and that its resources here will become commensurate with those which it enjoys in older and more established work.

The End

Anthony Hlynka, M.P.

"Definite of purpose, dynamic of personality and unshakable in his determination to follow the path upon which he has set his feet," such is Anthony Hlynka, only Ukrainian member of the Canadian House of Commons, as described in the November issue of the "New World" magazine, published in Montreal.

Mr. Hlynka's job, he feels, is to bring closer unity and understanding between the Anglo-Saxon world and the Ukrainian Canadians, the "New World" article states. That job is certainly not small, when one considers that there are about 300,000 Canadians of Ukrainian descent, and that, "apart from his own constituency in the riding of Vegreville, which he represents, he is in constant touch by means of speaking tours all over the Dominion, and by a voluminous correspondence which exceeds that of any other member of the House, with a good proportion of Ukrainians outside his own fold."

Mr. Hlynka is still a young man, only thirty-four years old. His parents brought him to Canada in 1909, to a farm in Alberta, where as he grew into boyhood he divided his time between helping on the farm and attending public school. At 15 he came to Edmonton and for the next six years he attended high school and during the summers worked in a brickyard. In addition, he taught English two or three times a week to Ukrainians. When 16 he became president of the high school students' union, which gave him a start in public speaking. Upon graduation he sold insurance and read a great deal.

Journalism was the next step toward public life. Between 1935 and 1940 he published "The Call," a magazine written in both Ukrainian and English. During the same time he published in Ukrainian the newspaper "Social Credit."

His entrance into politics came when he started working for the Albershart government in 1938 in the bureau of information as a translator and interpreter. But it was not until 1940 that he took up politics seriously. He then accepted an offer to run for the House as a New Democracy member, and was elected in the Vegreville constituency with a clear majority.

"Dark, thick-set, and with a look of unwavering determination," the "New World" article says, "Anthony Hlynka makes an instant impression of courage and clear purpose. Ask him a question and it is answered with the promptness of one whose opinion is definite and unswerving. But modesty is another attribute of this rising young politician who claims earnestly that 'my success is due to my fellow Ukrainians. Perhaps I understand them better than most members do their people, but I am just one man with thousands behind me.'"

His hobby is newspaper clippings on social, economic and political problems, while study is one of his main occupations. In fact, his ultimate aim is to be a writer. Besides he has found time for sports, playing on both rugby and soccer teams, and also tennis.

Insofar as the war is concerned, Mr. Hlynka believes in a total war effort. But above all is his firm conviction on the part his country and countrymen will play in the future of the world. "In Canada we will never flinch in our loyalty. We will stand beside the British people, for we believe that the future fate of the Anglo-Saxon world will be closely linked with that of the Ukrainian people. It is my sincere hope and belief that Ukraine will, after this war, become an independent state."

WE DON'T LAUGH ENOUGH

EVEN a serious-minded man who is devoid of the delicate sense of humor is potentially dangerous to himself, his family, and society in general. He is liable to take even some trifling thoughts and acts as serious. He is liable to become fanatical in some respects, too one-track minded. It is quite characteristic that most of the men who are devoid of a sense of humor belong to extreme political parties, utopian lodges, fanatical sects and cults, etc. Try your latest joke on a man who belongs to a Red, Brown, Black, or some other radical cell. The experiment will certainly bring you naught but a cold stare.

Blessed is the man who is still able to laugh sincerely—laugh as spontaneously, innocently and uproariously as any healthy and bright youngster would. Well, we should be happy that we are descendants of men like Taras Bulba—men who can look for their lost pipes even in the middle of a battle, facing the cold stare of death. Ukrainians sometimes joke even when tears of pain or pity are streaming down their faces. One sighs in relief when he overhears somebody say in a husband tone, in a sleeping car, somewhere around the corner, or right beside you: "Say, Jim, did you hear this one about the absent-minded taxidriver..." You know then that you are in safe company, and you know then that you have to do with Americans. They are enthusiastically huddling over. Their enjoyment of life finds expression in jokes. Yet on some personal matters even Ukrainians and Americans are too touchy. It is still quite hard for them to tell good jokes about their own faults and mistakes. They are still too self-conscious. Their young people especially are too self-conscious. They take themselves too seriously. If they could see themselves through the eyes of a kind-hearted and mature humorist, somebody like Mark Twain, they would suffer less. There would be less hard feelings among them.

On the other hand, there are many, in fact too many persons, who think and act silly and who regard such silliness as humor. Well, silliness is but silliness. It cannot be a substitute for the invigorating and pacifying humor of a Stepan Rudansky or Mark Twain. Who does not like to see the world and people, from time to time, like Charles Dickens did when he wrote his "Pickwick Papers"? Who does not appreciate the delicate humor of Anton Chekhov? If Julius Caesar had more sense of humor, perhaps the Roman Empire would have lived a thousand years longer.

A man who has a genuine sense of humor is not afraid to admit his foibles and mistakes, for he knows that it is but human to err at times. No one is perfect. For that matter, a perfect man who never made any mistake would be a bore. A wise man tries to make as few mistakes as possible. He wants to be as perfect as possible. But when he does err at times he takes blame for his mistakes with a smile of a real sportsman. He is big enough to admit his mistakes.

If Ukrainian Americans or Canadians could realize the grim humor of the situation when during some national calamity, like the present war they get into a most solemn discussion on some such trivial question as how to write this or that word, they would then have wisdom of a mature and experienced man. They would certainly be better prepared and equipped to deal with national emergency the next time.

HONORE EWACH,
Winnipeg, Canada.

Ukraine During The Last World War

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HAVING issued its Declaration of independence the young Republic of Ukraine turned to the difficult task of arranging its internal affairs, so as to establish itself on a sound basis. Given time and freedom from warfare, Ukraine would have had undoubtedly succeeded in bringing order of the chaos and uncertainty, and established herself as a permanent state. Fortune, however, dictated otherwise. It has always seemed to be the fate of Ukraine, recurring throughout the centuries, that no sooner has she been able to gain any appreciable independence, such hard earned gains would be immediately nullified by the aggression of a neighboring state which was determined at all costs not to permit Ukraine assume her rightful place among the nations of Europe, as a free and independent country. This sorrowful fate is clearly illustrated in the present instance, by the invasion of Ukraine by the Bolsheviks, following the issuance of the Forth Universale.

The Bolsheviks were from the very outset opposed to the independence of Ukraine, although, for the purpose of gaining adherents among the Ukrainians, they had, during the early stages of their ascendancy to power, recognized the independence of Ukraine. That this recognition was merely theoretical and used as a weapon of their insidious propaganda, was clearly borne out by the invasion of Ukraine. They were determined, notwithstanding their recognition, to stifle the young Ukrainian republic before it passed beyond the formative stage.

The Khar'kov "Government"

One of the first steps undertaken by the Bolsheviks to destroy the newly-born Ukrainian National Republic, was the formation of the Ukrainian Soviet "government" in Khar'kov. Notwithstanding its name, this pseudo government was not Ukrainian in character nor in its personnel. Khar'kov now became the Bolshevik base of operations directed against Ukraine.

In the meanwhile, the demoralization of the Russian armies in the eastern theater of the World War had turned into a rout, following the Treaty of Brest-Litovsk, and great bands of "soldats" began to roam through the Ukraine, pillaging and burning Ukrainian property. The Bolsheviks quickly seized this opportunity of gaining their support by means of their very effective propaganda and by promises of unrestricted looting. Local revolts, instigated by the Bolsheviks sprang up in a number of Ukrainian towns. Communist troops known as the "Red Guards" began to flow into Ukraine from the north, taking town after town. Ukraine was beset and threatened on all sides: on the west and southwest by the incoming disbanded soldats; on the north by the invading forces of the Red Guard, and internally by the Bolshevik revolts, propaganda and disorders.

Weaknesses of the Rada

In this crisis, threatening the very life of the new republic, the only effective remedy was a strong central government, powerful enough to crush all internal opposition, and a strong army. Sad to relate, however, both component parts of the remedy were lacking. The cause was primarily due to the socialist theories running rampant throughout the majority of the members of the Rada. Many of these Socialists had contributed valuable services to Ukraine, but in the field of practical politics they were ardent theorists, adhering closely to the socialistic theories, when, as a matter of fact, Ukraine's salvation rested in a strong central

government. The Army, due to the socialist theory that its existence was a sign of backwardness, due to the lack of a strong unifying agency, and lastly due to lack of supplies and equipment, was far below effectiveness. Although Ukrainian nationalistic "polki" were organized, yet most of them were ineffective as being too disorganized and demoralized by the Bolshevik propaganda. The one bright light in the military status in Ukraine, were the "Sitchowi Striltsi" who were formed in Western Ukraine. From the very outset to the very end, they were true and courageous defenders of the Rada and the Ukrainian republic.

Beds Capture Kiev

The Bolshevik hordes, having on their side such decided advantages as unity and discipline, extraordinarily well developed propaganda, and finally the Red Army, a powerful well-disciplined force, drew nearer and nearer to Kiev. January 10th, found them before the walls of Kiev. For ten days a most bloody battle raged between the Ukrainian defenders and the Bolsheviks for the possession of this ancient and famous Ukrainian city. In this battle Ukraine forever lost many of the very flower of its younger generation: the students of the higher schools, who, notwithstanding their hard earned education, freely and unselfishly gave their lives for their country.

To stem the mounting list of casualties among the civilians and to prevent the destruction of Kiev through the Bolshevik bombardment, the Ukrainian government and the Army evacuated the city in the night of February 8th. The Bolsheviks, entering the city, inaugurated a reign of terror which defies description. In the first two days of their occupation more civilians were slain by the Bolsheviks than in the whole ten days fighting preceding the capture of city.

As a result of these reverses, the Ukrainian government was now forced to seek foreign aid. Germany, then at the height of her prowess, and having recognized Ukraine as an independent state, seemed the most likely ally, and to her Ukraine turned for help which was readily granted. With the aid of German and Austrian troops, the Ukrainians quickly drove the Bolsheviks out of Ukraine and retook Kiev (March 2, 1918). Once more Kiev became the seat of the Ukrainian government.

German Exploitation of Ukraine

Coming ostensibly as supporters of the Republic of Ukraine, the Germans soon showed their real intentions of making Ukraine their granary and source of other supplies. This policy aroused the antagonism of the Ukrainian peasant, whose crops were being forcibly requisitioned by the Germans, and the Ukrainian government, which found its decrees and policies overridden by the decrees of the Germans. An ever-widening breach appeared between the Rada and the German military command.

Seeing that their exploitation policy in Ukraine was not meeting with any great success, the Germans with the aid of the reactionary elements, overthrew the Ukrainian government. In its stead they established a military dictatorship, headed by General Skoropadsky, a Ukrainian born ex-Russian general, upon whom they conferred the historic Ukrainian title of "hetman." By this coup d'état, Germany embarked upon the contemplated policy of reconstructing the old Russian empire, with Ukraine being its center and nucleus, and the whole to be controlled by Germany.

The Directory

A storm of opposition arose in Ukraine against this dictatorship. It

An Opportunity To Receive Free Nautical Instruction By Mail

The American Nautical Academy, Washington, D. C., announces the thirteenth annual offer of a course in nautical instruction by mail in their own home to boys and young men between the ages of 10 to 21 years.

The purpose of the course is: First, to instruct those who wish to know more about the sea, and the possibility of devoting their lives to a naval career; Secondly, for those boys and younger men who, though not desirous of entering the service, still wish to obtain a general knowledge of ships and the life afloat.

There is no tuition charge for any of the courses offered by the Academy and no obligation for future service of any kind is incurred by the young men.

The instruction includes, in so far as it is possible to teach them by mail, the following subjects: General Characteristics of Ships; Daily Routine and Duties in Connection With Life on Board Ship; Use of Life Buoys; First Aid; Signals (International and Morse Code); The Compass, Log and Lead; Ground Tackle; Deck Seamanship; The Duties of Lookouts; The Watch in Port and at Sea; Cordage; Boats, types, etc.

Examinations will be held after each eight lessons by an Academy proctor in the home district of the student.

Students are required to write for one lesson each week and if the student fails to request his lesson none will be sent him. This is to insure against sending lessons to persons who do not wish to receive them. In this way students may drop the course at any time they may wish to do so.

Boys and young men who may wish to receive instruction in this correspondence course should write to the

American Nautical Academy
Atlas Building Washington, D. C.

became further intensified with the revelation that this new "government" was composed of pro-Russian elements, including many leading monarchists of the former Tsarist Russia and enemies of Ukraine who believed that the old Russia would be restored to status quo ante. The opposition took an organized form with the formation of the Ukrainian National Union (July 1918) into which entered all the various parties of Ukraine. When, following the Armistice in Western Europe (November 11th, 1918) Skoropadsky concluded an alliance with General Denikin, the leader of the White Russian armies which were endeavoring to restore old Russia, and furthermore proclaimed Ukraine a territory of Russia, the National Union naturally regarded this alliance as traitorous and against the principles of freedom of Ukraine. In opposition to this alliance it created the Directory, headed by Vinnichenko and Petlura, whose aim was to overthrow the dictatorship and drive the Germans and Russians out of Ukraine.

(To be continued)

New Year's Eve Dance

— sponsored by —
UKRAINIAN SITCH, A. A.
to be held at
UKRAINIAN SITCH HOME
506-8 Eighteenth Ave., Newark N. J.
WEDNESDAY Eve., DEC. 31, 1941
Music by The Blue Danube Orchestra,
Commencing 8:30 P. M. Admission
Free. 283.

A Cavalry Night March

IN the period of training for men of the United States Cavalry an outstanding event takes place when each Horse Troop, before graduating from its period of basic training, must go on a night march, on which the troop starts in the evening of one day, camps out under the stars overnight, and then returns home late the following morning, after completing a circuit march of approximately 25 miles on horseback.

The purpose of marching is to place troops, in time of war, at their destination at the proper time and in effective condition for combat. Marching is especially important to cavalry since its reason for existence is its characteristic of high tactical mobility under all conditions of weather and terrain, and this ability largely consists of its ability to march, either on roads or across country.

Getting Equipment Into Shape

Being a member of a training troop, it was part of my duty to participate in this march, so on the day set for it, the troop of which I was a member, made ready for it. A number of things must be done before we even come to the stables, for as the march is to be with full pack, it is necessary for the men to get their equipment in shape. The first job is to make up a canteen roll which comprises of a shelter half, blanket, tent pole, and five tent pegs. This is rolled up tightly, and upon reaching the stable will be tied securely in place by three straps to the rear of the saddle. Also the raincoats must be rolled up, so that it will take up the least possible space, and so that it should not come apart during the march. Mess kits, knives, spoons, forks, canteens and canteen cups must be cleaned and polished, and the canteens filled with water. After all this is done, we proceed to the stables.

After chow that evening, concluding a full working day, the men go to the stables to prepare their saddles and groom their horses. Before the horse is to be saddled, the trooper must arrange all his equipment on the saddle. On the front of it goes the pommel roll, which comprises of the trooper's rain coat, the horse's feed bag and nose bag. This will be tied securely by three straps, with the raincoat collar to the left side of the horse. At the rear of the saddle are placed the saddle bags, in which are placed the following pieces of equipment: toilet articles, mess kit, knife, fork and spoon, and also a curry comb, brush and grooming cloth. On the outside of the off saddle bag is tied the canteen and canteen cup. Over the saddle bags, and curved to fit the rear of the saddle is strapped the canteen roll. The rifle scabbard is then attached to the rear side of the saddle, and the trooper is now ready to get his horse into shape.

Grooming the Horse

In the art of grooming a horse, the trooper must first clean the horse's feet. He must lift each foot of the horse and with the aid of a hook, which is attached to the curry comb, clean out all dirt of foreign matter which may be attached to the hoof. This is the most difficult part of grooming, for some horses will not permit you to raise their legs without putting up a fight, and it sometimes happens that a careless trooper may get hurt, for the horse will either let go at him with his rear feet or even bite him.

A recent arrival at our camp had this difficulty, so he asked his sergeant what he should do. The latter told him to go up to the horse, grab the leg, and show the horse who was boss. The rookie went up the horse, reached down, grabbed one of the legs, and then found himself half across the corral, nursing an injured

jaw, which the horse had kicked. Recovering, he approached the sergeant and said, "Sergeant, I guess it's the horse who's boss." This really happened. A wise trooper will never walk close to the rear of the horse, or walk up to one without first speaking to the animal. Otherwise, the horse, not knowing whether it be friend or foe, just lets go with both feet, and usually somebody gets hurt then—and it's not the horse.

After the feet are cleaned, the trooper next goes to work on the rest of the horse. Using his curry comb brush, he must clean the horse until he appears to be spotless and his tail well brushed. Then with his grooming cloth, he cleans the dust out of the horse's nostrils and also any foreign matter which may be in the eyes. During the grooming, he talks to the horse in a soothing manner, so that it will not get scared and start acting up.

Saddling

When the grooming is completed, the trooper is now ready to saddle his horse. He first places the saddle blanket in its proper place on the horse, and then aided by another trooper places the saddle in its proper position, and then cinches it tightly. Cinching the saddle properly is important, for if the saddle becomes loose and slips during the march, while the troop is proceeding at a trot or climbing or descending a steep hill, the saddle may slip under the horse, and the trooper may get thrown to the ground. If he drops and loses his reins, there may be some difficulty for the next couple of minutes, as the horse goes wild when he feels something under his belly, and will start bucking, kicking, and running crazy until he is caught, the saddle taken off and put in its proper position. If this happens on a march, it takes quite a while to quiet the horse, and as the rest of the troop does not stop for him, he will have to stretch himself to catch up.

The saddled horse is then bridled, the halter shank rope fixed about his neck, a final examination and adjustment of all straps, and the trooper takes his rifle in his hand, and grasping the reins six inches from the bit he stands at attention, waiting for orders.

On the order "Prepare to Mount," he thrusts his rifle into the rifle scabbard, takes a short rein on the horse's neck, and places his left foot into the near stirrup. On the order "Mount," he springs into the saddle, and immediately starts adjusting his stirrups to suit his convenience. Completing his adjustments, he is then ready to start.

On the March

It is quite an inspiring sight to see a troop of cavalry on the march, strung out in a column of two's, with the troop officers in the lead, followed by the pace setter, the troop guidon bearer (the guidon is a red and white colored forked flag, used by the cavalry, showing its organization) and by his side the timekeeper, whose duty it is to keep track of the time spent at each gait, and to notify the commander when it is time to change gaits. During a march, the troop must maintain a schedule of marching, which is usually divided into thirty-four minutes of walking, sixteen minutes at the trot, and a ten minute halt during each hour (the writer had the job of being timekeeper on this occasion). During a half period, first consideration is for the horse. The trooper must first examine the horse's feet and then thoroughly check his equipment and make any adjustments necessary.

Our troop starts out from the stables and we march cross-country until sunset. It is already getting dark and

we are in the hills after two hours of marching and we approach our bivouac area where we are to camp overnight. We dismount and tie our horses to nearby trees and bushes, and then unsaddle, leaving the blanket on so that the horse will be able to cool off gradually. With the horse dry, we must massage its back and legs. The massage of the back is intended to assist the restoration of circulation, and is accomplished by rubbing with the hands in a circular motion. Massage of the legs with the hands is for the same purpose. We then must groom the horse and inspect him thoroughly for condition, injuries, loose or cast shoes, etc., and report to the squad leader anything wrong.

The men are then ready to relax for a while, when suddenly the order comes to "Saddle Up!" It seems that we are too far away from the supply truck and therefore must move our camp about 300 yards further on. It is now quite pitch dark, with no moon, and with much groaning and swearing we try to find our saddles, bridles, and rifles. Finally, we saddle our horses, and lead them further on to the new bivouac area.

Bivouac

Here we tie our horses, unsaddle, and then go to the supply truck to get food for them. We first get them some hay, and then take a feed bag to give them their grain ration. After this is done, the trooper is now ready to look out for his own welfare. He looks for a suitable place to sleep and then gets ready to retire. Most of the men first spread their raincoats on the ground, on top of which they place their horse blanket, and with the saddle as a pillow they are ready for bed. By this time, the horses have finished feeding from the feed bag and it is necessary for us to remove the bags from their necks.

We are not permitted to make a camp fire, for we are under tactical instructions, with the march considered as being in the vicinity of the enemy, that it, enemy units of any size may be encountered at any time, while the enemy air forces are assumed to be active, and our air support has not gained air superiority, so therefore the only thing we can do is to talk among ourselves, or go to sleep.

Finally, all is quiet in the camp, with only the occasional noise of restless horses. The men rapidly drop off to sleep, for it has been a long and weary day, and they will have to get up quite early the next morning. Those who had come to camp from farm or ranches, have no difficulty in falling asleep quickly, but for some of us from the Eastern cities, all this is quite a new and novel, and sleep does not come so easily. Further more, the ground is not exactly soft as a bed and we toss and turn, trying to find a comfortable position. It is quite chilly in the night air, so it is necessary for us to have a covering. Crawling into the horse blanket, we try to get some sleep. Personally, I did not sleep very well that night. Every so often I would awaken for the blanket was still damp from the sweat of the horse, and I would get chilly. Trying to double myself up in order to get warm, I would try to get back to sleep, with the blanket rolled up around me and tucked under the chin. A damp horse blanket has quite a strong "aroma," and pretty soon I could not stand the smell of it, so I had to unravel myself from the blanket and get some air. Finally, I fell asleep. I often wished I had unrolled my canteen roll instead of sleeping on the saddle blanket.

At 4:00 A.M. the next morning, we were awakened, and after feeding the horses, we had chow. Being pitch dark, we ate our breakfast under the glare of the headlights of the chow wagon. For breakfast we had scrambled eggs, potatoes, bread, jam, and hot coffee. Spending a night out in the open certainly gives a person quite an appetite in the morning, as

UKRAINIAN SURVIVOR OF REUBEN JAMES COMES HOME

Machinist's Mate Joseph Hajoway, 21, of 935 Rowe Street, Akron, Ohio, Ukrainian by descent, returned home late last month, reports the Akron Beacon Journal of November 28.

His face much thinner than when he enlisted in the navy last February, and showing signs of strain through which he passed the night his destroyer was torpedoed southwest of Iceland, the Beacon Journal reports, Hajoway said he is going back to sea again December 17, and that he isn't afraid. "It's a good job," he said. "It's just like everything else—it has its ups and downs."

Describing the torpedoing of his ship, Hajoway told his listeners that he was sleeping in his bunk that night. "My watch was the next one. I felt a terrible jar and rushed on deck. There was a cloud of smoke up forward and the boys were yelling that we had been torpedoed. I went back to my bunk and got my life jacket. They lowered the life rafts and I jumped overboard and swam to one of them."

"Some of the boys though the aft part of the ship wasn't going to sink and stayed aboard. When powder supplies went off a few moments later they were killed. The ship sank then."

Drifting on a life raft about three-quarters of an hour, Hajoway and his companions were picked up by one of the convoy ships.

Another Ukrainian member of the crew, Gunner Jerome Stelmach, was listed among the missing, as reported in The Ukrainian Weekly of November 10th.

RECEIVES SCHOOL TEACHING POST

Daniel Kuruna, Ukrainian American of Pittsburgh and a graduate last June of Carnegie Tech, where he received a B.A. and a teacher's certificate, recently received the appointment as art teacher at the Senior High School of Morgantown, West Virginia. Dan earned his way through high school, which he graduated with highest honors, and also through college. During the latter period he taught arts and crafts for awhile at the Brashear Settlement Houses. As a member of the Ukrainian National Association, he received throughout the four years of college various tuition grants, for which he expressed his thanks in a recent letter to the association.

I discovered. Finishing breakfast, we were ordered to "Saddle Up" and leading our horses we walked perhaps a quarter of mile to the watering tanks, where the horses were permitted to drink. After the horse had drank his fill, he was taken up the road. By then it was dawning and light enough for us adjust the saddle and equipment.

"Mount" and "Forward Go" began the start of the new morning. Now began the march in earnest. Hour after hour we marched across country, up hill, down hill, following ravines at the walk, then the trot, and every hour a ten minute halt. At eleven o'clock, after five hours in the saddle, the camp came into view, and we rode back tired, dirty, saddle weary, sleepy, but still in a way glad that we had gone through the grill, and had lived up to one of the Cavalryman's codes: "A cavalry man can take it."

Pvt. First Class WALTER BACAD
Fort Riley, Kansas,
Cavalry Replacement
Training Center

IN QUEST OF HIS SISTER

A TALE OF OLDEN KOZAK TIMES

(16)

Yaul Escapes the Tartar

"WHY didn't you tell me of this sooner," demanded the Tartar. "Because I did not think of it myself," thought Paul, but out loud he said,

"Now I can tell you all. Such is the custom among us: when you go after a medicine-man, then you must not look behind not tell anyone where you are going; for if you do, then all is lost, for he won't be able to help the sick person. When you find the medicine-man, the first thing he will ask you is whether you looked back or told anyone where you are going. If you tell him the truth, that you did, then he won't even bother going back with you to the sick man, for he knows he can't do anything then. But if you lie to him, and tell him you didn't when you really did, then although he will come with you he will not be able to cure the sick person anyway. And therefore, that is the reason than I don't want to go to the medicine-man now, for even if I lie to him, he would not be able to help Suleman's son. And Suleman will surely cut off his head. You see, I feel sorry for my 'didus.' I would hate to see him die. He is such an old man, about 150 years. And he has a long beard, reaching way down to the ground. When the wind blows, that white beard covers his face..."

And thus Paul prattled on and on, rather amazed to find that he had such a vivid imagination. He was interrupted by the now well frightened Tartar.

"That's enough! Hold on for a second! I'll untie your hands."

"Oh, no you won't," said Paul, drawing away from the Tartar. "For I want to live. If I return without anything, then Suleman will have my head cut off. So you come along with me. I'd much rather have your head cut off than mine."

The Tartar made a move to run away. But Paul grabbed his horse's bridle and held on for dear life, bawling like a calf all the while. Now the Tartar really believed all that Paul had told him. With an oath he whipped his knife.

"You want to kill me?" cried Paul. "Good, go right ahead. It's all the same to me. If you kill me, then they won't be able to cut my head off. But my horse will run away riderless back to Suleman. They will send out a searching party for me. And they will go after you until they find you, for my master likes me very much. Here is my neck. Cut it!" And with these words Paul stretched out his neck.

Without another word, the Tartar suddenly wheeled his horse, and galloped off as fast as if a thousand devils were after him. Paul cried after him.

"Hey wait! Wait!" But the Tartar did not even turn around.

When the Tartar was out of sight, Paul ceased his bellowing. He started to laugh so hard that it was with difficulty he retained his seat in the saddle. Now he was free once more.

After having got rid of the Tartar, Paul decided it would best to return to Kodzhambaku, for now he was far off his contemplated route, and his chances of reaching Ukraine were very slim. More than likely he would run into other Tartars, and these might not be so easy to fool as had been the last one. Also, Paul knew that if he returned on his own volition, his punishment would be far less severe than if he was captured and brought back. Perhaps at some later time another chance of escape would offer itself, he thought. Accordingly, he turned his horse's head and started back.

Back in Kodzhambaku, in the

household of Suleman and his son Mustapha-Efendi, excitement reigned, for Paul's escape had been discovered early in the morning. A herdsman had dashed in on his horse with the news. Mustapha was furious, and immediately ordered pursuit. He gave strict orders that when Paul was caught he was to be brought back immediately and given 100 lashes with a wire tipped scourge, and then sold to the first slave dealer.

Returns to Mustapha and Punishment

When Paul rode in later on during the day, the pursuit had already gone after him. He was immediately seized and thrown into a dungeon under the house. The captives ominously shook their heads, for they knew what awaited him. When Mustapha learned that the boy had returned on his own volition, he relented, and gave order to have Paul scourged only 20 times. The scourging was to be done outside the house, in the bazaar, so that all other captives would see it and profit thereby.

When Paul was informed of this by one of the captives who brought him some water and a crust of bread, he experienced not even the slightest tinge of fear. He had already resigned himself to his fate. And yet, he felt sure that Virgin Mary would aid him in some manner. So, without a worry on his mind, he fell soundly asleep.

Tired by the flight, Paul slept like one dead. He was not awakened until the following morning. The sun had already risen high, when the door to his cell was thrown open by Ibrahim the renegade, who motioned him to follow.

Still under the influence of sleep, Paul followed the overseer up the winding steps until they reached the courtyard. The blaze of sunlight drove the last vestiges of sleep out of him. Led by the renegade, Paul rapidly crossed the courtyard, through the open gate, and out into the crowded busy bazaar. He immediately perceived that all trading and business had ceased, and that all were crowded around the center of the bazaar, waiting to witness the scourging.

Having reached the center, Paul glanced around. He perceived among the captives the kind face of Ostap Shvydky. The latter had tears in his eyes, for he hated to see such a mere boy be punished so. Paul gave him a reassuring smile.

Keeping a tight hold on Paul, the overseer raised his other hand to command silence. After a hush had fallen over the assemblage, he began to recite in a loud voice the charges against Paul, his punishment, and concluded with a warning to the captives that far worse would await them if any attempted to escape.

Paul felt strangely unafraid. He calmly regarded those around him, and perceived in the window of Mustapha's home the figure of Mustapha himself. Apparently the latter had appeared to personally inspect the punishment, and to see its effect upon the captives.

Just as Ibrahim was finishing his long-winded harangue, a commotion appeared at one end of the bazaar in the direction of the gate. Necks craned around to see who it was who dared Mustapha's displeasure by interrupting these proceedings. The answer was not long in coming. A body of horsemen, led by an imposing man whose rich livery proclaimed him to be a mullah in the employ of some very high dignitary, cantered towards the center of the bazaar. Everyone gave way before these strangers.

Sparring his way towards the center, the leader imperiously signalled to the overseer to cease his bellowing. Even Mustapha craned his neck

MARRIAGE AND MORTALITY

FOR the majority of people, marriage signifies the normal state of living in modern society, designed primarily to bring greater happiness and (as will be shown) longer life. For others, it is an art which combines rare qualities that enrich both the character and ambitions of two personalities, each affecting the other with their own interests as well as with their work.

But then there are others who find marriage to be neither a pleasure nor an art, but a burden that leads but to a grave affair--(as might be said in Ukrainian: "до гробу за-гнала.") These same people are the groundwork for the bachelor and the idealist who consider marriage a poor investment and an unstable institution resulting in divorce etc. etc.—not realizing that it is not marriage that fails but that it is the people that fail. These celibates evade the issue by expecting far too much, not realizing, again, that

you only get out of matrimony what you put into it.

At any rate, recent statistical reports, as published by official public health journals, reveal that marriage besides bringing happiness and all the blessings of home life, prolongs life or at least gives the married person a better chance in not contracting certain diseases or landing in one of those madhouses.

Comparing the mortality rate, age for age both in the U.S.A. and Canada, figures show that unmarried persons, both male and female, have definitely a higher mortality than the married. Taking tuberculosis as an example of chronic disease, it can be shown that the mortality is much higher of the unmarried than that of the married (except in case of married women (15-25) who might have had a touch of T.B. earlier. The following table illustrates very clearly why the fight against tuberculosis must go on:

MALES
(Annual average rate per 100,000)

Unmarried			Married		
15-25	25-45	45-60	15-25	25-45	45-60
54.3	118.1	134	42.1	51.6	68.8

FEMALES

Unmarried			Married		
15-25	25-45	45-60	15-25	25-45	45-60
88.1	161	88.7	96.4	67.8	47.7

As is readily shown, T.B. takes its largest toll during youth and middle age. More girls than boys (15-30) die of T.B. but in later ages, male deaths outnumber female deaths. Tuberculosis in the past as in the present is caused by the breakdown of resistance due to environmental and personal maladjustment. Good health, in the past as in the present, means proper living, i.e. following ordinary common sense—rules of

rest, work, recreation and diet. Another noticeable feature from the public health standpoint is the high suicide rate among males of the unmarried class. There is no significant difference among the females, however. The following table shows very clearly that suicide is definitely more common among the unmarried males, which is becoming a serious public health problem.

MALES
(Annual average rate per 100,000)

Unmarried			Married		
15-25	25-45	45-60	15-25	25-45	45-60
5.1	26.9	57.8	4.4	12	25

FEMALES

Unmarried			Married		
15-25	25-45	45-60	15-25	25-45	45-60
2.6	7.4	11	3.1	5.6	7.8

Strictly speaking suicide can be looked upon as the final result of unhappiness and frustration. No doubt some maladjustment is at the bottom of this and unless one finds someone who can understand him, who will not leave him, who will always be accessible to share the disappointments in life, the whole world will become a hateful place to live in.

It was estimated recently that if mental disorders, which may also predispose suicide, increased at their present rate, the last spark of sanity would die in the civilized world in the year 2139.

The mortality from cancer in all its forms does not differ greatly in the mental status, although cer-

tain forms appear to be more fatal among certain groups. The other great killer, heart disease, does not appear to select the married more than the unmarried, who usually have far more responsibility.

Thus from the above, it may be stated that married people on the whole live longer than the unmarried. There is plenty of proof that marriage will long endure. The majority of human beings will marry (providing the state laws permit them).

Each happily married couple will take the old pledge "In sickness and in health, for better or for worse until death do us part."

A. T. WACHNA, M.D.
Windsor, Ontario, Can.

to see better, his brows beetling in displeasure at this interruption. They quickly resumed their placidity, however, when the mullah began to announce in a sing-song fashion his identity and mission.

"Hear ye! all ye unbelieving gians! My master, his highness the Grand Vizier, the Khan's comrade—may Allah grant him long life—bade me in his merciful kindness to inquire of you unbelieving slaves if there be any among you who hath knowledge concerning the present

whereabouts of his beloved son, Mustapha-Aga, who left his revered father's ancestral home last summer in command of a warring expedition to Ukraine, there to smite the unbelievers and bring eternal glory to Allah and to his prophet Mahommet. If there be one or any among you who knows where his highness Mustapha-Aga can be found, then he shall be richly rewarded. But whosoever withholds such information, then he shall suffer a most painful death."

(To be continued)

AND CHRONICLE SMALL BEER

BALLAD OF CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

or

SHOP EARLY AND BEAT THE PRIORITIES

Hurry, scurry, flurry, worry:
Time is fleeting, time is flying.
Mary, Harry, Cherry, Jerry—
All are buying, all are buying:

Iron-heaters, carpet-beaters; negligees, lacquer trays; princesse slips, ostrich tips; curtain poles, bolster rolls; Brussels nets, shaving sets; ticket punches, boxed lunches; office dials, fraded vials; pillow shams, smoked hams; silver gauze, rabbit paws; riding crops, kitchen mops; opera scores, cedar oars; menu-holder, bill-folders; wax matches, window catches; music chimes, pickled limes; paper pencils, pattern stencils; powder jars, fine cigars; printing presses, party dresses; perambulators, over-gaiters, nutmeg-graters, indicators; champagne-nippers, copper dippers, nail-clippers, carpet slippers; couches, pouches; broilers, oilers; puzzles, muzzles; pins, tins; bibs, nibs; chains, canes; balls, shawls; dotted veils, percales; water wings, garden swings; baby wagons, crystal fountains; herbariums, aquariums; thermometers, barometers; zoethropes, microscopes; jumping ropes, envelopes; stocks, blocks, frocks, clocks; mixing-bowls and casseroles.

Hurry, scurry, flurry, worry:
Time is fleeting, time is flying.
Mary, Harry, Cherry, Jerry—
All are buying, all are buying.

THE WOMEN IN MY LIFE

I loved:

ELAINE—because she had such a pretty name.
SYLVIA—because she was so serious.
ANNE—because she was so dumb.
BERNICE—because she was an old-fashioned girl.
OLGA—because she was fond of classical music.
MARY—because she had such beautiful eyes.
ETHEL—because her old man had a lot of money.
PHYLLIS—because she knew how to kiss.
RUTH—because she was a brunette and the last one was a blonde.

I lost:

ELAINE—because she changed her name and sent me an engraved invitation to attend the ceremony.
SYLVIA—because she took me seriously.
ANNE—because she began to get smart.
BERNICE—because she had to ask her mamma first.
OLGA—because she said "I know where he got his piano concerto—he stole it from 'Tonight We Love'."
MARY—because her eyes saw too much.
ETHEL—because her old man said he'd disown us.
PHYLLIS—because too many other guys knew it.
RUTH—because I met another blonde.

Taras Hallitsky, also known as Hall, was a famous Ukrainian wrestler of bygone days whom Mr. Shumeyko omitted from his recent article. This almost legendary strong man cleaned up all the challengers in Ukraine, then made a tour of the other European countries, meeting and throwing the champion of each. However, he was thrown by the Irish champion and this famous battle is immortalized in an old Irish folk song: "The Harp That Once Threw Taras Hall."

ETAION SHRDLU

Young Philly U.N.A. Star Drafted

Myron Bliszc, 22-year old versatile athlete of the Philadelphia U. N. A. Youth Club, has been drafted into Uncle Sam's forces at Camp Lee, Virginia.

After a sensational baseball career at Frankford High School, climaxed by his hurling of a no-hit no-run game, Bliszc played semi-pro ball with leading Philly teams in 1938-39. He was signed by the Philadelphia Athletics of the American League for the season of 1940 and was "farmed out" to the Trenton, N. J. and Federalsburg, Md. professional ball clubs for experience. Myron developed a sore arm while pitching in the minors, and returned to play third base for the Philly U.N.A. team.



MYRON BLISZCZ

Myron's U.N.A. sports career dates back to 1939 when, in the spring of that year, he joined Branch 45 of the Ukrainian National Association after reading about the U.N.A. sports program in *The Ukrainian Weekly*. He contacted the U.N.A. Youth Club after receiving his certificate and has played with their athletic teams ever since, except when interrupted by playing with professional baseball clubs.

Following the 1939 baseball season, Bliszc joined the Philly U.N.A. Basketball team. He was elected captain of the squad because of his excellent generalship and knowledge of the game. Myron was re-elected captain for the 1940-41 season.

Now, as I take a glance at last week's line-up, there is that familiar "No. 1—Bliszc" missing.

DIETRIC SLOBOGEN

UKRAINIAN GROUPS PERFORM AT SWEDISH RESTAURANT

Mr. Helge Hjortsberg and Mr. Henry Ziegler, managers of the Castleholm Restaurant located at 344 W. 57th Street, New York City, cognizant of the growing interest in folk dancing, have arranged through Michael Herman, director of the Community Folk Dance Evening (known in Ukrainian circles as a foremost exponent of Ukrainian dances), to have different ethnic folk groups present their native folk dances at their famous Swedish Restaurant. "Dance Ukraine" led by Walter Rybka, performs every Sunday evening, while the "Ukrainian Folk Dance Circle," led by Michael Herman, performs every Tuesday evening. An innovation is supplied when the groups invite the audience to learn and do simple folk dances with them. The other groups appearing at the Castleholm are Wednesday, the Danish group; Thursday, the Norwegian group; Friday, the Finnish group; Saturdays and Mondays, the Polish group and Swedish groups; and Sundays and Tuesdays the Ukrainian groups. Needless to say, the outstanding item on their menu is the all-famous Swedish Smorgasbord.

T. K.

THE U. N. A. SPOTLIGHT

PHILLY SUFFERS FIRST LOSS

In a ding-dong battle which saw the score switch numerous times throughout the game, the Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club's basketball team was handed its first setback of the season by a 25-26 score on November 26. The opponents were the Clover A. C. of North Philadelphia.

In the final analysis, the game was decided on foul shots. Each team scored 10 times from the field, but the U.N.A. team converted 5 penalty

goals to the visitors' 6. The leading scorers for the Ukrainian quintet were Jerry Juzwiak and Squally Sinkowski, with 7 and 6 points respectively.

The Philly U.N.A. players are building up quite a following. Others interested in witnessing their games can see them in action every Wednesday evening at the Fifth Street Community Center, 5th and Spring Garden Streets. Game time is 8 o'clock.

The Score by Periods:

Philadelphia	6	8	5	6	—25
Clover A. C.	8	8	4	6	—26

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THERE'S A LOT MORE TO THIS MARRIAGE BUSINESS THAN COOKING WELL and LOOKING GLAMOROUS.

Men, those funny creatures, require a lot of understanding. Don't be one of those wives whose husbands say they are not understood. Married or single, if you belong to the female sex, come to the series of LECTURES planned by the Ukrainian Civic Center at the International Center, 341 E. 17th St., New York City, at 8 P.M., on the following days:

December 9th—"Sex Hygiene & Anatomy"

January 13th—"Physiological Aspects of Marriage"

February 10th—"Psychological Aspects of Marriage"

Dr. Clementine Paolone will be the speaker and the lecture will include such topics as War Brides, Birth Control, etc. No admission charge. Discussion after each talk. No more ads will appear for these lectures, so better clip this out and save it to make sure you don't miss any of the talks.

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