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A DEVIATION FROM THE AMERICAN LINE

Because of his speech advocating freedom and democracy for Ukraine, delivered February 2 in the Canadian Parliament, Anthony Hlynka, M. P., was viciously attacked last Monday by the Communist "Ukrainian" daily "Ukrainski Schodenni Visti" of New York. It called him a "Hitler stooge" and his speech "a Hitler manipulation" and "stupid."

Ordinarily we do not take the "Schodenni Visti" seriously. We realize it has a tough job to do, namely, to stick to the Communist Party line, as laid out in Moscow.

Sometimes we even feel a bit sorry for the Communist "Schodenni," for it's certainly some job to stick to that Party line when it veers about so suddenly and crazily as it did back in August, 1939 when Stalin decided to team up with Hitler against the democracies, and thus left the "Schodenni" bewildered and up in the air, until finally it got its bearings (and direction!) and began to lambast every American policy not in line with the Hitler-Stalin pact, including, of course, American aid to the democracies in their war against the Nazis.

What makes the job of the Communist "Schodenni" all the more difficult is that the vast majority of Ukrainian Americans, which the paper vainly tries to reach, are democratically-minded and are as much opposed to Communism as they are to Nazism and Fascism, and as such therefore they prefer to take their orders not from any foreign dictators but from their duly elected officials in Washington.

Despite the fact, however, that all this is generally known and that as a result hardly anyone takes the Communist "Schodenni" seriously, outside of course the Party stalwarts and their notorious "fellow-travelers," the "Schodenni" continues to drool out the same old tripe and nonsense about Ukraine which the enemies of her strivings for freedom and democracy have been using as far back as we can remember.

Last Monday's attack by the Communist "Schodenni" upon Hlynka and his Canadian Parliament address advocating freedom for Ukraine is the latest example of such tripe and nonsense. Once again that sheet attempts to discredit the centuries-old Ukrainian national movement for freedom and democracy by that well-known yet despicable propagandist's trick known as "name-calling." Once again it parrots that the movement is Hitler-instigated and those who support it are Hitler stooges.

What makes this Communist "Schodenni" calumny of the Ukrainian national aspirations for freedom so vicious and despicable is that it is patently insincere and demagogic. The "Schodenni" editors must know the Ukrainian people well. Therefore they certainly know that these aspirations are not Hitler-instigated or Hitler-controlled, but that they are a vital part of the Ukrainian national character and heritage, in fact they are the very lifeblood of Ukrainian national existence and development. Without them, without this constant struggle for national freedom, it is hardly conceivable that today there would have been a Ukrainian nation. It would have long ago lost its identity and become part of the Russian or Polish nations.

Likewise the "Schodenni" editors know very well that these aspirations have been a most potent force in Ukrainian American life from its very beginnings some fifty years ago. They know how the Ukrainian immigrants cherished this dream of a free and democratic Ukraine, and how they passed it on to their American and Canadian born and raised children. Finally, they know very well that this dream and aspirations are founded on those very principles over which our country is engaged in this great world war.

All this the Communist "Schodenni Visti" must know. Yet it continues its attempts to blacken the good name of thousands upon thousands of loyal and patriotic Americans and Canadians of Ukrainian descent, because they espouse an inherently fine

"What Communists Forget"

An idea of what great American patriots the Communists sympathizers in this country have become since Hitler attacked Stalin and thereby broke the Stalin-Hitler pact, and how quick they are to label as Quislingites those who still believe that Communism and Americanism simply can't mix, was illustrated in a news-story the New York World-Telegram published last Monday about Congressman Vito Marcantonio of New York, well known for his Communist proclivities and a man whom Communists and the Communist press, including the "Ukrainski Schodenni Visti" (see our editorial) invariably praise most fulsomely.

In commenting upon this story of how Marcantonio found a "Quislingite," which appears below, the World Telegram stated editorially that:

Editorial Comment

"What Communists and the Congressman (Marcantonio) forget is that the military partnership of the United States and Soviet Russia to beat Hitler did not and should not include a political partnership to promote or encourage Communism in this country. Any more than it gives the United States free rein to start anti-Communist propaganda in Russia. This should be made clear.

"Such understanding can be friendly enough. There is no reason why it should interfere with the common war effort.

"But it does NOT require admission of Communists to this nation's armed forces. Nor does it require tolerance of potential Moscow "Quislings" while the Berlin kind are taboo."

Now to proceed with the story on Marcantonio as it appeared in the February 16th issue of the World-Telegram:

MERCANTONIO FINDS A "QUISLINGITE" HERE

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16. — Vito Marcantonio, the only Congressman who consistently opposed every step in the national defense program until the day Hitler broke with Russia, has discovered a Quislingite.

In fact, he has bagged "one of our most pernicious Quislingites," to use the Representative's own words. He disclosed this recently in a letter to Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy (later appended to the Congressional Record), when he wrote:

"On Jan. 9 one of our most pernicious Quislingites, Frederick Woltman, wrote an article published in the Scripps-Howard New York World-Telegram, accusing Mr. Zysman of

U.N.A. AUDITING COMMITTEE IN SESSION

Last Saturday the Auditing Committee of the Ukrainian National Association concluded its regular annual audit of the books and accounts of the association. Its report will appear here and in the "Svoboda."

This week the Auditing Committee sits in with the Executive Committee and the Board of Advisors in the regular annual meeting of the Supreme Assembly of the U.N.A.

Members of the Auditing Committee are: Dmytro Kapitula of McAdoo, Pa., chairman; Dr. Walter Gallan of Philadelphia, vice-chairman; Dr. Ambrose Kibezey of Detroit, secretary; Roman Smook of Chicago and Stephen Kuropas of Chicago.

being a Communist and berating the navy for accepting him as a volunteer."

Actually, the article was a factual story telling how Dale Zysman enlisted in the navy as a petty officer shortly after he was discharged as a New York City school teacher for being a Communist.

Mr. Marcantonio wrote the Secretary he would "give aid and comfort to the Quislingites preaching suspicion and attempting to create division" if he took any action against Zysman. Furthermore, he added, "...only a person more interested in wasting the time of the navy than in winning the war could use such material"...

The Secretary of the Navy disagreed. Since Zysman was considered "not a suitable person to have as a teacher," Mr. Knox wrote back, he was not good enough to be in the navy and would be discharged.

Inasmuch as Representative Marcantonio raised the issue of Quislingites, however, here for the record are a few of his activities up to June 22, 1941, the day the Soviet Union was thrown in with the Allies:

Sponsored Picketing

Mr. Marcantonio was vice president of the American Peace Mobilization, the Communist front group created to resist any policy not in line with the Hitler-Stalin non-aggression pact. As such he sponsored the "peace" picketing of the White House which dissolved June 22.

He was the single Representative to oppose the four billion dollar appropriation for an army of 4,000,000 and to vote against a House investigation of national defense strikes. He voted against Lend-Lease aid to what he called the "Wall St.-Downing St. axis," declaring he would never vote a cent "to prolong this imperialist war."

(Concluded page 6)

and noble cause, because they refuse to follow the Communist Party line.

Such action on the part of the "Schodenni" is not only highly reprehensible but un-American as well, for it tends to evoke bitter feelings, recriminations,—and thus creates disunity. It may be in accordance with the Communist line, but it certainly is a deviation from the American line.

Ukrainians And Russians Compared

Differences Between the Two Races

IN the middle of the last century, Mikola Kostomarov (1817-85), a historian of note, wrote an interesting and learned essay on the differences in the character of the Russian and Ukrainian people, entitled "Dvi Ruski Narodnosti." To this day the essay is often referred to on the subject.

According to this acknowledged authority, there is in the Russian a greater sense of the State, of the interests of society as a whole than in the Ukrainian who "is more individualistic and personal." In the nature of the Ukrainian, said Kostomarov, "there is nothing of a violating force, nothing of a leveler; there is no politician, nothing of the cool calculator, of the determination to pursue one's purpose."

Ukrainians Freedom-Loving and Individualistic

In original Slav society, Kostomarov wrote, love for personal freedom was the distinguishing feature in the character of the Ukrainians, and communalism the feature of the Russian tribe. The cardinal conception of the Ukrainians was that the tie between men should be founded by consent and sundered on grounds of mutual disagreement. The Russians held that once a tie was established, it should be permanent. They considered it the will of God, and therefore not liable to human criticism. In public institutions the former recognized only the spirit, the latter tried

to give it substance. In politics, according to Kostomarov, the Ukrainians would only create voluntary communities bound by their needs and in no wise interfering with their immutable right of personal freedom. The Russians, on the contrary, aimed at a strong communal body on the basis of permanence and unification. The first named reached federation, but could not realize it properly; the second attained unity and created a strong State. "The Ukrainian tribe," says Kostomarov, "repeatedly showed itself incapable of a monarchical form of state. In the ancient days it was the dominating tribe in the land of Rus'; but when the inevitable time arrived to perish or to unite forces, it had to yield the first place to the Great Russian tribe. In the latter, there is something colossal, creative; a spirit of the architectonic, a sense of unity; the domination of a practical sense which knows how to go through hard times; to choose the time for action, and to make use of favorable circumstances. This is lacking in our Ukrainian tribe. Its love of unrestraint brought it either to a state of disintegration of communal ties, or to a whirlpool of motives, which turned the historic life of the nation into a squirrel's wheel." Such are the Russian and Ukrainian tribes as represented in the past.

More Spiritual Than Russians

According to the same writer, the Russians are more materialistic, the Ukrainians more spiritual. The latter

have greater poetic imagination. Their poetry is rich in beautiful images, in love of nature, in dreamy, melancholy contemplation. The Ukrainian poetry is inseparable from nature, which is represented as full of life and participating in man's happiness and distress. The grass, the trees, the birds, the beasts, the stars, morning and evening, spring and snow—all these breathe, think, feel in unison with man, and all resound in a charming voice of sympathy or hope or condemnation. The Russian poetry, on the other hand, is extremely poor in poetic images, and in its relation to nature, but is rich in depicting action and the struggle of the soul. The Russian, being chiefly practical or materialistic, can rise to poetry only when he leaves the sphere of daily life. His poetry is therefore more in the domains of immensity or of simple play and amusement. A historical reminiscence becomes a fairy-tale, whereas the song of the Ukrainian produces in a poetic form the very reality. The feeling of life in Russian songs is rarely lifted above the materialistic side. On the contrary, in the songs of the Ukrainians it reaches the highest degree of spirituality, purity, nobility of motive and gracefulness of imagination. In the Russian songs a woman's beauty is very rarely raised above her material form: it is the form of the woman's body and her voice that charm and captivate. The Ukrainian woman, on the contrary, almost lacks bodily form—she is a spiritual

creation. It is her purity, her spirituality, that attract and captivate the poet.

More Religious

In religion the same differences can be noticed between a nature disposed to contemplation, to union with nature, to a mystical conception of life, and a nature corresponding more to the material and external side of life. The Ukrainian, being a more spiritual and mystically-disposed character, is stronger in his religious feelings and not so liable to religious indifference as the Russian, who, if educated, easily becomes atheistic.

There is also a great difference in the sects which are concerned more with formalities and rites on the Russian side and more with the spirit of the teaching among the Ukrainians. The religious toleration of the Ukrainian also contrasts very favorably with the spirit of intolerance prevailing among the Russians.

The Russians have a much higher conception of duty than the Ukrainians. Having deeper communal inclinations, they hold national as well as family ties in greater respect, though they may have little love for superiors or parents. The Ukrainian, on the other hand, being more inclined to personal freedom, has little respect for anything that tends to restrict him. He is therefore an unruly being as a member of a family, and not a staunch supporter of a state where he does not possess full freedom.

Such, in brief outlines, according to Kostomarov, are the chief characteristics of the Russians and the Ukrainians.

WHAT WE ARE WORKING FOR NOW

FEW persons have any precise knowledge of the extent of American arms production today. And none can or will describe it except in general terms. Facts and figures which could be of any service whatsoever to the enemy are not released or published. It is to the credit of the American press that it has accepted and made workable a "voluntary censorship" system which keeps the American people the best informed in the world, and still makes public nothing which could be used to advantage by the intelligence and espionage services of the Axis powers.

Still Far Away From Production Goal

But non-statistical reports are being printed, written by men who have been permitted to see what industry is doing for the war effort. At long last, those reports are becoming encouraging. This country is, of course, still far away from the goal of maximum war production. But it is approaching that goal, and in some instances schedules are being exceeded. Industry, big and little, is making the complex change from peace-production to war-production with far greater celerity and economy of motion than many expected. And in Washington, Defense Head Donald Nelson is making use of the unprecedented powers recently given him to weed out bureau heads and employes who threatened to smother the defense drive in red-tape.

The Might of Air Power

The main emphasis is on airplanes. As Time writes, "The world has not yet seen, felt nor imagined the full and awful might of air power." What the Germans did with planes in conquering Europe is regarded as merely the beginning. Ships of almost incredible range, fire-power and load capacity are planned. Today the largest airplane engine in actual production has an output of 2,200 horsepower. Designers say that such

engines will seem almost tiny by comparison with gigantic ones of the future. Writing some months ago in the Atlantic Monthly, Major de Seversky said: "Research is proceeding successfully on airplane engines that develop as much as 8,000 horsepower! ... The super bombers of tomorrow will fly from 50 to 100 tons of explosives. ... A thousand such craft will accomplish as much destruction in a single action as Germany has been able to score in six months of continuous bombings. ... At least 200 Coventries could be destroyed."

Our Bombers The Best

In the meantime, this country is building planes which reliable experts say are unsurpassed anywhere. The war has made it plain that the bomber is the most effective offensive weapon any nation can use, if it is adequately supported with sea and land power. The United States airplane production schedule involves a very high proportion of giant four-engine ships of the Flying Fortress and Consolidated B-24 types. It is those ships which the Dutch have used so effectively to harry and destroy Japanese shipping and military concentrations. To quote Time once again, "It has already been established that in building the heavy bombers with which air power strikes, the U.S. is far and away ahead of the rest of the world." And the rest of world combined cannot equal our potential bomber production capacity.

The grave disasters we and our Allies have suffered in the Pacific can be laid to but one thing: lack of supplies and equipment, and a terrible inferiority in airpower. In the Philippines and Malayan campaigns Japan's control of the air has been almost unquestioned. Mere handfuls of Allied planes, have gone into action against veritable swarms of enemy planes. The Allied planes have gone into action against veritable swarms of enemy planes. The Allied pilots and ships have given a magnificent account of themselves, but in the long

Sholokhov's Testimony About Ukrainians

WHOEVER has read the first volume of Michael Sholokhov's trilogy, "And Quietly Flows the Don," remembers no doubt, the big fight between a group of Ukrainian villagers and Russian Don Kozaks in the yard of a flour-mill. A group of Ukrainian villagers come to a mill situated in a village of the Don Kozaks. They await their turn. Soon they notice some favoritism being shown by the Russian miller to the local Russian villagers, that is, the Don Kozaks. They demand that the miller give them a fair deal. The demand develops into a bitter quarrel and brawl with the Russian villagers. The brawl turns into a bloody fight. The Russians have advantage in superior numbers. Bravery of the Ukrainians is not enough to save them, so one of them threatens to set the mill on fire. The threat succeeds. The Ukrainians get a fair chance to retreat and soon are gone.

In another place of his book, Sholokhov tells that it is not safe for a single Don Kozak to pass alone near one of frontier Ukrainian villages in the Don region because of the continual feud between the Ukrainian and Russian villagers. As Sholokhov was born and raised in one of the villages in that region

run the very weight of numbers wins the day.

The Task Today

That is what we are working for now—to gain for ourselves and the United Nations the vital weight of numbers—in planes, in ships, in guns—which is essential to victory. Everyone who has actually seen action in this war reports that the Japs planes are slower, frailer, poorer-armed than ours. The British report that, plane for plane, they have no doubt of the R.R.F.'s ability to outdo Goering's Luftwaffe. The task is simply to produce enough equipment, and transport it to the fighting fronts, to overcome the great numerical supremacy the enemy possesses.

where colonies of the Don Kozaks and Ukrainian settlers intermingle, he really knows what he is talking about. His is the viewpoint of the Russian Don Kozaks. Still as great novelist he presents the life of the Don Kozaks and their Ukrainian neighbors in an objective way. He states the facts, of course, in a very artistic manner, without passing any judgment on the life drama which he describes. This is especially true of his "And Quietly Flows the Don." Perhaps he was rebuked for his impartiality by his communist superiors, for there is hardly anything else than communist party work and fight with the pro-Tsarist opponents in the second volume of the trilogy, namely, "The Virgin Soil." But he recaptures his artistic objectivity in the last volume of his trilogy, "The Don Flows to the Sea," as here again he describes people whom he actually knew.

Sholokhov is really a great novelist. His story not only fascinates the reader but delights him with its description of the Don region and its people.

For us Canadians and Americans of Ukrainian descent, the most interesting fact about Sholokhov is that he bears true testimony about the conditions that exist all along the Ukraino-Russian borderland where Ukrainian and Russian villages intermingle. He testifies that the Ukrainian villagers are conscious of being a separate race of people, having very little in common with Russians; hence they constantly come into sharp clashes with their Russian neighbors. On the other hand, the Russian villagers and even the Don Kozaks treat them with hostility too, regarding them as the stubborn "khakhols." So here we have one of the main reasons why Ukrainians and Russians should live in separate and sovereign States, without encroaching on each other's territories and rights.

HONORE EWACH,

Winnipeg, Man.

Progress of American Defense Effort

REPORT TO THE NATION BY THE OFFICE OF FACTS AND FIGURES,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE NAVY

Full Speed Ahead

IN 1922 the American Navy, honoring the promises made at the Washington Arms Conference, began to scrap and strip and sink more than a million tons of its own fighting ships.

In 1932 the American Navy, belatedly against its will, found itself approaching a level below Britain, below Japan, below even France and Italy in the number of its effective fighting ships.

At the beginning of 1942 the American Navy had completed a full year of full speed ahead on its two-ocean program and had become within the space of a few months the strongest single sea-borne fighting force on this planet.

The "two-ocean navy"—most crucial of all our necessities—is under way.

When France fell we began to wonder what would have happened to us if Britain had not survived Dunkirk. On June 14, 1940, an 11 percent expansion of our naval forces was authorized by Congress. Five days later, the 11 percent was raised to 70 percent. By the end of 1940 the Navy was growing at the rate of \$179,000,000.

When Japan struck we had 17 battleships, and 15 more being built. We had 7 aircraft carriers, and 11 more being built. We had 37 cruisers, and 54 more being built. We had 171 destroyers, with 193 more being built. We had 113 submarines, and 73 more being built.

That is by no means the whole story of the Navy's progress in 1941. By November 1941 the Navy had commissioned 25 new combatant ships. It had added 2,000 planes to its hangars and its aircraft carriers. Its new chain of overseas bases extended far into both oceans, and it had enrolled some 5,000 new officers and more than 12 times as many men.

In those 10 months 345 new combatant ships of many kinds were under construction, as well as 96 auxiliary vessels, 243 mine craft, 225 patrol boats, and other floating equipment generally overlooked in accounts of battles at sea, but essential if the men-of-war are to go into action.

Where were they being built? At shipyards up and down both coasts and as far inland as the Great Lakes, where even submarines are born. At the beginning of the year 72 private yards were building ships for the Navy. By November there were 133 yards—not including the Navy's own 86 yards.

The air is important to the Navy at the sea. The Navy's plane complement of 15,000 has been increased. Before the war entered the shooting stage the Navy—and the Marine Corps—had more than 5,000 pilots. Thousands more were in training. It is interesting to note here that last July the rate of enlistment for naval aviation training was 8 times the rate in May 1940. A greater rush was to come.

The Navy alone has 34 air stations. In Jacksonville and at Pensacola the Navy has in operation 2 of its greatest new training stations. A third is in Corpus Christi, Tex. The Corpus Christi Station shows what Americans can do when they decide to put their backs into an effort. In just 10 months a flat, desert area of sand and scrub was turned into a modern city, a city with miles of streets and runways, a city of permanent buildings with leagues of water mains and power lines, a city with one purpose—to help build an air fleet for our Navy.

Our Far-Flung Line

All this expansion of air and sea forces has led to a vast increase in naval shore establishments.

American sailors and marines are now serving in Newfoundland; they are serving at Bermuda; they are serving at Great Exuma Island in the Bahamas; they are serving at Antigua, Jamaica, St. Lucia, and Trinidad in the Caribbean, and in British Guiana in South America. In the Pacific our sailors and marines hold a far-flung bastion of bases protecting us from would-be invaders from Asia.

A great deal of work has gone into the development of those overseas bases. As Secretary Knox pointed out, what we gained in the destroyer trade with Britain was not bases but the right to build bases. Defenses against attack from the air and attack by sea had to be installed. Dockyards, coast artillery, barracks, lines of supply for guns, food and coal, workmen to do the building were needed. Nearly half a billion dollars was spent in developing our bases last year.

For some time American ports have been shared by nations resisting Axis aggression. Ever since the lend-lease program got under way the men-of-war of Great Britain have been coming into American yards to repair the ravages of battles on distant seas. Merchant ships flying the flags of Britain and of Russia, of Holland, Norway, Greece, and other countries have also put into our harbors. They have been outfitted with degaussing cables against magnetic mines, repaired, overhauled, and fitted with guns. Liners have been turned into transports to carry troops to outposts and to bring British flying cadets to our training fields.

Meantime, impressive numbers of our own ships were also being overhauled and converted for more effective wartime use. They were strengthened in protective devices and provided with increased fire power. Mine protection equipment and sky lookout stations were installed. To give an example from a single class: Twenty-three old destroyers were modernized and recommissioned. Forty-one others were converted for important uses. Private shipyards shared in the work, gaining valuable experience for the big job ahead.

A Naval Problem Without Parallel

The Navy's task today is twofold—it has the greatest battle of its life on its hands, and it also has a tremendous defensive patrolling job to carry out. The Navy, like the rest of us, is at war with Germany in the Atlantic, with Japan in the Pacific, with Italy in the Mediterranean. At the same time, it must police with Britain the sea lanes from Iceland to the bulge of South America and, with the British, Dutch, and Australian Navies, the vast Pacific as far as Singapore. Fighting ships which might otherwise be used to attack the Japanese Navy must serve as two great mobile arcs of steel guarding all our continental coastline. They must see that German ships do not menace the routes to and from the eastern ports of South and Central America. They must keep Japanese ships clear of the Western Hemisphere from the Straits of Magellan to the Northern Bering Sea. This is a naval problem without parallel in history.

Long before Pearl Harbor, the Navy's ability to give and take severe blows had been shown in the waters between America and Europe, in the months when it was obeying the President's command to shoot first.

The Navy and the Marine Corps entered the war with an unprece-

ented peacetime strength. Their complements of fighting forces are being increased with a speed that can be matched by no other nation on earth at this time. The Navy's ultimate strength rests soundly on the resources, the spirit, and the capacity of this country to carry to completion a plane and shipbuilding program years before we thought it could be done.

SHIPS FOR THE WORK OF WAR

The Globe is Our Battleship

A major objective of our war program is the building of a merchant shipping fleet on an unprecedented scale. The war has spread over all the continents and all the oceans. The whole planet has become a battlefield. Tremendous quantities of supplies must be sent across coveted leagues of water. Our ships must take them across the Atlantic to Britain, across the Pacific to Russia, India, and Burma, north to the Arctic ports, and south into the Tropics.

Our supply lines must reach from our own industrial arsenals over the seas to fighting fronts of the whole world. The Maritime Commission is now launching ships at the rate of 1 every 24 hours. In the next 6 months, or before, it expects to be launching 2 a day. Present schedules call for the building of about 2,000 oceangoing vessels. Eighteen hundred of these are to be ready by the end of 1943, in accordance with the expanded schedules announced by the President.

Today's program dwarfs our First World War building of the bridge of wooden ships. At the time of the armistice peak employment in American shipyards was about 350,000 men. We had at least equaled and possibly exceeded that total before our entry into this war. At least 750,000 men will be at work building ships in America for ourselves and other nations fighting the Axis when the present program is in full operation. New methods of prefabrication and welding have drastically cut the time it takes to build ships.

Up to the beginning of December 1941 contracts had been signed for 999 ships; keels for 272 had been laid; 154 had been launched—and 123 of these had been delivered and sent into active service.

According to the schedule set before President Roosevelt ordered further increases in 1942 and 1943 production, 79 new merchant ships were to be launched in the first quarter of this year, 131 in the second quarter, 167 in the third, and 140 in the fourth. For the first quarter of 1943 those plans called for 154 vessels, 166 in the second quarter, 158 in the third, and 173 in the fourth. Those figures are now being revised upward to meet the goals set by the President.

With the Navy also carrying out the greatest program for building fighting ships in our history, the capacity of our existing yards was long ago exceeded. To meet the demand, the Maritime Commission has ordered 131 new shipways. More than 95 percent of them are already in use and the rest are to be in production in the next 2 months. Shipyard facilities have increased since the Commission began its program in 1937 from 10 yards with 46 shipways capable of turning out vessels 400 feet of more in length, to 40 yards with 275 ways, capable of this work. Twenty-nine of these yards—with 202 ways—are devoted to building oceangoing merchantmen. The 40 yards are strategically located along our Atlantic, Gulf, and Pacific coasts to take the fullest advantage of existing facilities, labor supply, and industrial production. Other yards and plants,

many of them on the Great Lakes, are launching a great many smaller craft of importance to war work, such as coastal tankers, coastal cargo boats, barges, seagoing and harbor tugs, and the long carriers that carry ore down the Great Lakes.

The Shipway Assembly Line

Speeding up of the present huge construction program depends primarily on labor, materials, and equipment. The principal shortage of equipment is in propulsion machinery—engines to make the boats go.

A wide distribution of work among available manufacturing concerns, large and small, was devised when the construction program first got under way. The Commission reports that the shipbuilders of America have applied their ingenuity to the development of new techniques to the end that a shipway shall become, as nearly as possible, an assembly line.

After the Nazis got control of Europe's continental coast from Norway to Spain, a shortage of ships to meet our commercial needs and our promised aid to Britain soon developed. As the fighting areas spread over the earth, the shortage was aggravated. Since the beginning of the war, the Commission has permitted the transfer of 227 ships—vessels of 1,000 gross tons and over—to foreign flags. These ships total approximately 1,100,000 gross tons. They consisted of vessels considered obsolete from an economic standpoint. Many had not been in use for several years.

Another 200 vessels, totaling about 1,500,000 gross tons, have been transferred to Army and Navy use since the fall of 1939.

Moreover, the President directed the Commission in April 1941 to assemble a pool of 2,000,000 tons of shipping to be allotted to the nations resisting aggression.

All these transfers and allocations account for more than 4,000,000 gross ton of shipping, 50 percent of the 8,000,000 tons of oceangoing merchant shipping available to this country when we went to war.

Meantime, while the ships were being transferred or allocated, the volume of goods to be transported grew. In 1938, our sea-borne foreign trade called for the transportation of 75,000,000 cargo tons. American ships moved about 26 percent of this trade. Now, preliminary estimates indicate that the total movement of our exports and imports for 1941 exceeded 80,000,000 cargo tons—and that American ships accounted for 33 percent of this movement.

Under the Ship Warrants Act, approved last July, the Commission is authorized to prescribe conditions as to ship operations and, in that way, to enforce priorities in all merchant shipping entering American ports. Britain has a similar system—so that our two nations, between them, can exercise control over the operations of virtually all the world's merchant shipping not under the fist of the Axis.

To date, the Commission and our armed forces have acquired the services of 100 foreign vessels, aggregating more than 550,000 gross tons, which had been immobilized in American ports. Other American republics have similarly taken over 72 ships amounting to more than 360,000 gross tons. These actions have helped alleviate the shortage of shops.

The Search for Seamen

The problem of getting officers and crews for all these ships is considerable. About 40,000 seamen of all ratings and 10,000 officers now are serving on 1,200 boats engaged in deep-sea trade. With a program calling for more than double this number of ships by the end of next year, at least another 40,000 seamen and 10,000 officers will be needed. Some of the new ships will carry Army and Navy personnel. Some may sail under friendly foreign flags with foreign crews.

"Zaporozhets Za Dunayem" In Chicago

That very popular Ukrainian opera "Zaporozhets Za Dunayem" (Cossacks in Exile) by Semen Artemowsky, was presented in Chicago Sunday, January 25th at the Sokol Auditorium under the direction of Professor Antin Rudnitsky.

The performance was outstanding in every way. The overture played before the first act by a string ensemble with Prof. Rudnitsky at the piano gave the performance a professional atmosphere even before the curtain went up. It was played with a true virtuosity. The balance and sonority of tone together with a professional precision made the small ensemble sound like a good sized orchestra. The audience, filling the hall to capacity, enjoyed this wonderful ensemble very much and sensed that a fine show was in store for them.

The first act was the most thrilling operatic performance I have ever

witnessed. The acting and singing of Maria Sokil as Odarka and Stefan Kozakevich as Ivan Karass was really supreme. Miss Sokil displayed great dramatic talent in addition to her beautiful voice, proving again that she is our greatest prima donna of today and one of the high bracket artists of the world. Both Miss Sokil and Mr. Kozakevich deserve very high praise for such an artistic performance. They showed great talent and operatic training. Mr. Kozakevich, whom I heard for the first time then, has indeed a real voice and I shall not miss a single one of his performances with the Chicago Civic Opera next season. The operatic acting of these two artists gave the whole performance that high quality I have neither heard nor seen in any Ukrainian "predstawynia" or opera. It was indeed very delightful.

Olga Lepkova, as Oksana, was next in line of importance. She put great

feeling into her role and lived the part. Although not feeling very well that evening she did justice to her singing. She possesses a very fine voice.

Michael Melnyk with a pleasing voice was a dashing young Andrey and Myron Shandrowsky as the Sultan was very impressive. His accent of speech was quite befitting that of a Turk, while his voice, although somewhat lacking in maturity, was flowing and has great possibilities. Mr. David Tulin made a very interesting Turkish dignitary.

This opera, which was killed hundreds of times by amateur singers, was for the first time in America presented here by a cast of trained singers and famous opera stars. It was a big treat for the Ukrainian people of Chicago to hear it. We take our hats off to Prof. Rudnitsky for organizing this fine opera company and for making the excellent improvements in the opera itself. It is a great contribution to the Ukrainian American culture and just the beginning of something which will grow

and develop into a worthwhile project—I hope. We need it very badly and the Ukrainian American public should respond to it and support it properly.

Much credit goes to the Ukrainian Orthodox Church of Chicago for sponsoring and putting over the opera which required plenty of effort and energy. They made a good job of it.

Last but not least, deserving of mention here is the "Boyan" chorus of Chicago trained by Nicholas Pannasiuk and the Ballet Group directed by John Sawchyn, both of which lent a very pleasant background and support to the cast.

I want to congratulate Professor Antin Rudnitsky and wish the newly formed Ukrainian Opera Company success. We shall always welcome them in Chicago.

JOHN H. BARABASH

Remember Pearl Harbor! Remember it every pay day! Buy U. S. Defense Savings Bonds and Stamps.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

The Full Moon

By OLGA KOBILIANSKA (1865—)

(Translated)

(Concluded)

(4)

"A debt," he smiled bitterly.

"A heavy one?" she continued, glad that he responded.

"A heavy one," he repeated in a choked voice and pushed her aside. "Leave me alone, go to sleep!"

"I will not go," she replied and touched his knees pleadingly. This movement put an end to his patience. He thrust his wife aside angrily and moaned savagely:

"Get away! Are you too going to torture me? Leave me in peace! Get away from me! Where must I hide from you?"

The wife did not move.

"I will not go, she said. "Now I shall stay. You have some trouble, some very heavy debt. One never knows the hour of his death. If, God forbid, you die,—the landlord shall chase me and children out of the house. Tell me all about it. I have been a good, faithful wife to you, always obeyed and loved you!" And she wept silently.

"Don't cry, wife,—go to sleep! Someday I will tell you." Hryts said, touched by his wife's tenderness.

"No. I will not leave you until you tell me all."

The murderer ran his fingers through his thick hair, bent down to his wife, and said:

"In that case, let us go outside. Here the children might hear."

They noiselessly left the house. The night was beautiful and clear. The sky was flooded by the silver light of the quiet moon. All was silent. Near the house ran the white village road, beyond it loomed a high mountain with woods upon it; over all this hung the cupola of the sky, strewn with trembling stars...

Hryts looked about restlessly. "God forbid, if someone should hear us!" he whispered.

"Don't fear. The world is asleep."

"I am afraid," he said fixing his near-insane eyes on the full moon. "The moon!" he whispered, turning to his wife, his face as white as a sheet.

"The moon alone sees and hears us, the moon alone. Come, tell me!"

"Yes, wife, the moon alone!" repeated the peasant as in a trance.

They sat down in front of the house facing the moon and he began his tale...

When Hryts ended, his wife sat with her fingers clasped together and pressed to her lips. Her eyes were fixed upon the moon. The man said:

"The full moon threatens me, wife. Whenever it appears in the sky with a flock of stars about it,—I am torn by anguish and sorrow and cannot find peace. I am lost, wife! If the moon shall disclose my sin, I am lost and you with me."

"You must repent, Hryts... Pray for the unfortunate victim!" she said as though waking up from a nightmare. "Repent, then perhaps you will be forgiven!" she sighed heavily and went into the house, followed by her husband.

TWO years passed since that moonlight night. Notwithstanding all the efforts of the police, the unfortunate mother and the villagers, the murderer of the young theologian was never found.

Deep among the mountains, in a village next to the one where the unhappy mother lived, was the abode of the murderer. He had a fine household, a good wife, and several children. Everything went smoothly, but the master of the house had changed greatly. His hair turned prematurely gray, and his gigantic figure bent lower and lower under some hidden grief. On clear nights, when the full moon illuminated the tops of the mountains and filled the world with its magic silver blue light, Hryts' sleep would leave him, grief and yearning tear his heart asunder... He tossed wildly about his bed, possessed by visions and reminiscences.

"The moon is a witness," rang in his soul the voice of the boy he had killed. And so always, incessantly, until the moon disappeared,—the moon is a witness"...

At times he spent nights sitting up in his bed, his curly head hanging low upon his breast, absorbed in bitter meditation. He thought of the punishment due him, of the way the witness-moon would give him away. Such thoughts drifted through his mind night after night, depriving him of rest and sleep...

At times he stole out of the house, prowled about, staring at the moon as though forced by a strange power to do so. Often insanity nearly got hold of him and he planned to hang himself somewhere in the woods... Only the thought of his wife and children, innocent of his mortal sin, kept him from suicide. The days passed in hard work, but when night came, when he wanted to rest,—sleep disappeared... He saw the body of his victim, he heard his rattling last breath and the words: "The moon is a witness." He saw the same full moon, the silver shimmering of which nearly drove him mad, caused him the tortures of hell. By now he had sold the watch and by now God knows in whose hands it was! The villagers' memory of the terrible deed had vanished; he alone suffered and ached during moonlight nights, and could not find any rest... His hair turned gray, his health failed him, laughter forever left his lips... Only his wife and children did not suspect anything, kept up his desire to live with their good-heartedness and love.

On one such night Hryts tossed about on his bed without sleep, smitten by the haunting thought of the "witness-moon." Then noiselessly he got off the bed, sat down upon a bench and shading his eyes from the shining moon, tried to sleep. Suddenly he heard a rustling about and saw his wife before him.

"Again you cannot sleep!" she whispered and sat down at his feet. "Again you are tortured by some disease! What is the matter with you?"

"Go to sleep, wife, and let me alone! I will go to sleep soon too," he answered quietly, so that the children should not hear. "Nothing ails me, I just cannot asleep."

"It is not true," argued the wife. "There is something in your heart, but you will not tell me."

"If I have,—it is my grief, and you must not interfere. You cannot take the weight off my soul! Go to sleep!"

"Perhaps, I could take off some of it. Is it a debt?" she asked, moving up closer to him.

He felt relieved now, after he had told of his terrible sin to his good wife.

Life seemed to have returned to him after his confession, bringing sleep and his former health with it. He took to work with more energy than ever. He often went out to other villages to earn money. At times he would return, slightly drunk. He would then apologize to his wife, who scolded him for spending money. As time went on, his tone changed and he often quarreled with her.

"For all my hard work, for my own earnings, I should not be free to treat myself to a drink of brandy? Do not attempt to teach me sense! Keep your own until I teach you to know better!"

Time went on, bringing more evil than good. The peasant's drinking-habit grew stronger. Out of his earnings but a very small part was given to the wife, the rest disappeared in saloons. The poor woman, who would have given her soul for her husband and children, was aggravated more and more.

"I must handle him in a different way," she decided, after the drunkard beat her, and threatened to will her.

"For my hard work, my love and devotion!" she cried to some of her neighbors.

Once on the eve of a holiday, Hryts returned drunk and without a cent in his purse. His wife fell into such a rage that he became sober. But angered by her accusations, he beat her with the cruelty of a mad beast:—"that she may remember, who is master of the house!"

"Next time," he roared, "I need not tell what I will do to you! You know it yourself!"

Rescued by her children, the woman rose deadly pale from pain, anger and humiliation, glanced at her husband with glaring eyes and and left the house. She returned followed by neighbors.

"The children saw!" she said with her white lips, pointing to her husband: "The children saw... He swept the floor with my body, my hair... Look at my hands! They are broken, crippled... He threatened to kill me as he had killed the young son of the priest's widow on account of a gold watch. He told me that there was not a soul about, and the unfortunate murdered boy called the moon as his witness. Good people, I, his wife, am calling you to be my witness!..."

Fourteen days later two gendarmes appeared at the house of the murderer. They put him in chains and dragged him away with them. He denied nothing of the charge against him.

When he was leaving his house forever, his wife crawled after him on her knees and wept bitterly.

"Take me too," she pleaded. "I am as guilty as he is! Take me, let me perish with him together!"

The murderer stopped. Pale as a ghost he stabbed her with his eyes and answered:

"I am sorry for the children, not for you! You are worse than I!"

To the crying children, he said:

"Pray for me! On clear nights, when the full moon shines,—pray for me! Perhaps, God will listen to your prayers and forgive me. No one saw me committing my terrible sin. God alone looked at me through the full moon. Pray that he may hear you! I shall never return to you again! The moon has separated us forever!"

The End

HOCKEY--THE GREATEST SPORT ON EARTH

Canadian In Origin

AS far as it is known there is no real record of the beginnings and history of hockey except what is found in scrap books and memories of veterans of the game who have followed up Canada's national winter sport which now has spread all over the world.

There are many opinions as to who really founded hockey. The earliest records which can be traced are those on Captain James Sutherland of the Royal Canadian Rifles who at Kingston harbor in the winter of 1867 played with his boys the first hockey game on ice with skates, sticks and goal posts.

The second era began in the winter of 1879-80 when the McGill University students under F. Smith drafted rules prohibiting rough play, limited playing time to two hours, used nine players on each side and had a referee. They played class game hockey.

Records show that the Ontario Hockey Association is the oldest hockey organization in the world, having come into existence on November 27, 1890 at the Queen's Hotel in Toronto, now Royal York Hotel. Strange to say it was an Englishman, Hon. Arthur Stanley, a son of the Governor-General of Canada, who first advocated the formation of the O. H.A. and who became its founder. He organized a meeting which many delegates attended and at which a senior series was inaugurated, which has lasted to this day. Ottawa won the championship the first three years of operation. Many celebrated clubs have won the championship since then and many of their players later graduated into professional ranks.

It is believed that the late Senator O'Brien is the principal founder of the National Hockey League from which there developed the present N. H. L. It was on December 2, 1909 that in Montreal a meeting was held at which there came into being the N. H. L. composed then of five clubs: Canadiens and Wanderers of Montreal, Renfrew, Haileybury and Cobalt. At about that time the Canadian Hockey Club operated too. It consisted of the All-Montreal Club formed by Art Ross, now manager of the Boston Bruins. The N. H. L. played their games in the Jubilee Rink at St. Catherines, Ontario and the Canadian League at the Westmount Arena. The Canadian League, however, did not last long. In mid-season it amalgamated with the N. H. L. of today.

Looking into the history of hockey we may be interested to know the boys who played hard and gave their best when they were on the ice, and whose fame remained long after their playing days were over. It is not always the players who made the "all-star" team that remaining in the limelight; best remembered are those who "gave their all" on ice.

Its Leaders Today

Of today's leaders in hockey we find that Lester Patrick and "Red" Dutton (two of the greatest defense-men of the old school) stayed with the game after graduating from playing ranks. Lester Patrick, now manager of the New York Rangers, is a great leader and a credit to the game. He also has the honor of having two sons playing professional hockey. "Red" Dutton, rough and tumble player of his days, is admired by fans all over the circuit. His policy is "play hard, win if you can, but even if you lose, give the other fellow a H . . . of a battle."

Art Ross, manager of the Boston Bruins, was known in his playing days as the "tough guy." He is a firm believer of the "give and take it" policy and has a fancy for the big boys who can hand out the bumps.

Jack Adams, manager of the Detroit Red Wings, played his hockey in Vancouver, Toronto and Ottawa, and has been rated as one of the tough losers in the game even today.

Paul Thompson, manager of the Chicago Black Hawks, was always in limelight during his career because of his ability to score goals. He was on the All-Star team in 1937. He has proved his worth in developing young players.

Dick Irvin, manager of the Montreal Canadiens, was always the quiet type of a player but a mighty student of the game.

Connie Smythe, manager of the Toronto Maple Leafs, was never rated as a great hockey player on account of his size. His career was broken up by the war of 1914-18. After the war he returned to Toronto Varsity and played senior. What he lacked in size he made up for in spirit.

Fred "Cyclone" Taylor will be remembered as the fastest skater and most spectacular player in hockey.

Frank Nighbor was an all-around hockey player. He skated so smoothly, so methodically and with such precision that his effectiveness was not so apparent as in others.

Howie Morenz will always be remembered for his speed and dashing performances which made the fans gasp for breath. He was three-time winner of the Hart Trophy—given annually to the most valuable player in the National Hockey League.

Charlie Gardiner's death in Winnipeg shocked everyone. He was at the prime of his career when he passed away. His work in the goal was superb and his happy disposition won him many admirers.

Frank Boucher was not only one of the flashy players but for seven years voted the most gentlemanly player in conduct on the ice, winning thereby for seven successive times the Lady Byng trophy. At present he is right-hand man to Lester Patrick.

"Big Bad Man"

Eddie Shore, though rated as the "Big Bad Man" in hockey, is also known as the "Iron Man." For many years he was the backbone of the Boston team, besides being the winner of the Hart Trophy four times. As defenseman he has a record of 101 goals, 174 assists and 17 hours and 14 minutes on the penalty bench during his career (as of 1940-41 season).

Charlie Canacher, who still is playing with the Americans, has less of the speed today for which he was so famous in the earlier days of his game, but is the possessor of the hardest shot in the game today.

Hector "Toe" Blake, at present with the Montreal Canadiens, will go down in sports as the "speedball" of hockey. Last year the Canadian sports writers voted that he had performed the greatest individual achievement of 1939 by winning the N. H. L. scoring championship with his team placing sixth in the league.

"King" Clancy, one of the smart players of his day, is now a full fledged hockey official in the league.

Ebbie Goodfellow is one of the present league's better performers in defense as well as in attack. In 1931-32 he was three goals short of tying Howie Morenz for the scoring championship. At present he is coach of the Detroit Red Wings. He's always played the game the hard way and sets a fine example to his mates.

"Red" Horner, one of the most colorful figures for the past ten years and the biggest penalty getter in the circuit, is a player who has played with only one team throughout his ten years of professional hockey. In 1937 he set a league record for penalty, 167 minutes. Red was a sound defensive cog in many Leaf machines and is a perfect gentleman.

"Hooley" Smith, now in his 17th year of pro hockey, hasn't changed much in appearance with the passing of years and looked as if he could go on for another 17 seasons scoring goals, laying passes and upsetting attacks.

Smoothest Player

Syl Apps, though only in his sixth year of professional hockey has already accomplished many enviable feats. At present he is rated as one of the smoothest players in the circuit. In his first year he won the Calder award for the best rookie of the year and has been voted centre on the all-star team. He represented Canada in the pole vault at the Berlin Olympics in 1936.

Nels Stewart will be remembered for scoring almost 100 more goals in his hockey career than any other player to date.

"Hap" Day, now coach of the Maple Leafs, is to be appreciated, for every year he took some "green" kid as a partner when playing hockey and in a few short months had him doing first class defensive work. He was known in his days as the "flying defenseman."

Joe Primeau, one of the members of the famous Toronto's kid line of Primeau, Conacher and Jackson, is not spoken of as much as others on account of his quietness and shyness. But in his time he was a great playmaker to his mates.

Last but not least we have Lionel Conacher who is known as Canada's greatest all-around athlete. There doesn't seem to be to date any other athlete who majored in so many sports as Lionel. At hockey he was the backbone and inspiration to his team. He played football, on Canada's rugby, with the Toronto Argonauts, and was a great baseball player, boxer, lacrosse player and wrestler. At present he is a member of the Ontario Legislative Assembly.

By far this is not a complete list of hockey's great personalities, but in short they are the more important players who have pasted their names in Hockey's Hall of Fame. They are the men who have spun down the road of glory and traveled along hockey's highways with a smile on their lips and a song in their hearts.

JEAN HARASYM

Toronto, Can.

(Released by Ukrainian News Service, Philadelphia)



COMMENDED FOR EFFICIENCY

Private John Nakonechny, Ukrainian by descent, of 214 Orange Avenue, Irvington, N. J., a pharmacist with the Medical Detachment at Gunter Field Alabama, has received formal commendation from Colonel Hornsby, commander of the Southeast Air Corps Training Center, for outstanding "efficiency" during January. A report of this accompanied with a picture of Nakonechny appeared in February 14th issue of the Newark Evening News.

The surprising thing about weddings is that the bride never marries the best man.

A teacher in a rural school on inspection day was putting the children through their paces.

"Who signed the Magna Charta?" he asked one boy.

"Please sir, it wasn't me," replied the youngster.

The teacher made the boy take his seat, but a farmer on the school board wasn't satisfied. He said: "Call that boy back. I don't like his manner! I believe he did do it."

FUNNY SIDE UP

"A LARK IN THE DARK"

Have you folks noticed the black eye that Rollo Twerp has been sporting these past few days? Well, no matter what he tells you, he didn't bump into a door in the dark. The truth of the matter is he tried to kiss a pretty Air Raid Wardeness during a blackout practice and she turned out to be a cop! So Rollo, who is an Air Raid Warden, is now stationed at a new post, in one of the Nite Clubs. He has to sleep in the Refrigerator every night, so in case of another blackout, he has to put out that little light!

Enroute to the Stork Club last Saturday night they had a practice blackout on Times Square. Boy, it was the opportunity of a lifetime. It was the first time we ever made a left turn on Broadway . . . and got away with it! But during the blackout, the people were all confused. Even the pickpockets were confused. They were picking the pockets of the pickpockets!

The blackout was still on when we arrived at the Stork Club. We were so confused that we danced with the Head Waiter three times and the Bartender kept cutting in! Then the cigarette girl grabbed us and implanted a beautiful kiss right smack on our lips. Then she held us tight and kissed us again . . . and again. And then she let out the most awful scream. The blackout had ended!

RUBBER COMMENTARY

Because the U. S. has an axis to grind, all available rubber supplies have been turned over to the government. Due to the existing rubber shortage and the inability to replace worn tires, motorists will be driving less and less. We can think of no better way to put America on its feet!

In response to the government's request New York City taxi drivers are cooperating. We've yet to see a taxi with all four wheels on the ground! When making a left turn, they only use three wheels . . . the front wheel, the rear wheel, and the steering wheel! Instead of getting tickets for speeding, we suppose now they'll be getting tickets for flying too close to the ground. We're doing our part also, by walking to work every morning. We leave our scooter in the garage!

Women too are helping our country's war effort. Girls are contributing their rubber bathing suits. We suppose the govt. will use them to make pencil erasers! Said one girl whom we call "Rubber Shortage" because she has such vulcan eyes, "If it helps to rub out the Japs, then its O K with me."

There'll be no more rubber girdles made and women will have to cooperate and keep wearing their old ones . . . and that's no snap! Many patriotic women have donated their rubber girdles to the government. Their theme song must be "Loosen your hips and knees, so we can strangle the Japanese." We're certain now all the women will come through.

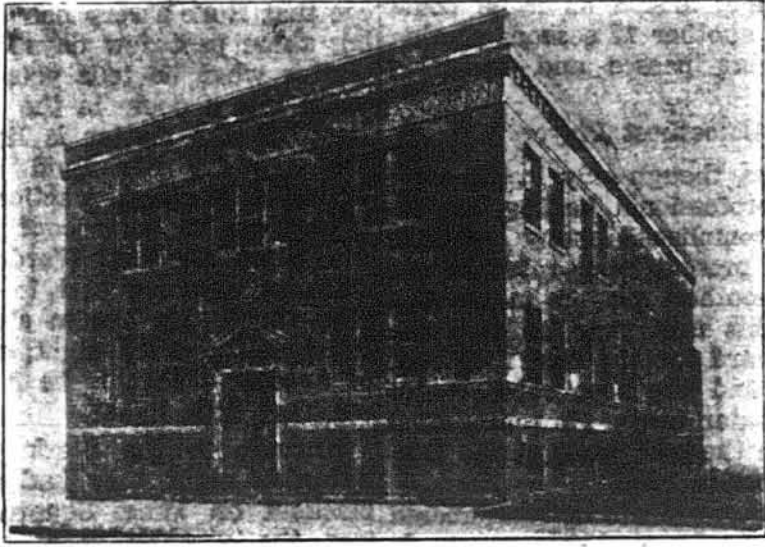
BROMIDE No. 9: Mr. Jones' secretary is hot stuff. Hot stuff is stolen goods. The police are always on the lookout to seize stolen goods. Therefore, the police would like to grab Mr. Jones' secretary . . . as who wouldn't?

BROMO SELTZER

JUDGE: What is the charge, Officer?
OFFICER: Driving while in the state of infatuation.

"I want a good novel."
"Something right?"
"It makes no difference. I have my car with me."

U.N.A. 48 YEARS OLD TODAY U.N.A. SPOTLIGHT



The U.N.A. Home Office Building

Two years from now the Ukrainian National Association will celebrate its Golden Anniversary, having become 48 years old on Washington's Birthday.

Today, the United States of America is fighting to keep the freedom won by men such as George Washington more than 150 years ago. The Spirit of 1776 is as strong now as it was in Washington's time. No one doubts that America will emerge victorious from the present conflict. Of course we have no George Washington to win great victories for our country in World War II, but we do have General Douglas MacArthur and other capable men and therefore cannot lose.

During the 48 years of its existence, the Ukrainian National Association, its thousands of members, its branches, and its official organ, Svoboda, have consistently demonstrated, by word and deed, that it is one hundred per cent American. True, the members of the fraternal order are of Ukrainian extraction... but these foreign-born people and their American-born children are as wholeheartedly American as the President of the United States. The U.N.A., its members and its branches, have invested millions of dollars in United States Defense Savings Bonds and have contributed to such worthwhile organizations as the American Red Cross. Much educational material has been published and circulated to U.N.A. members, including information on Americanization and naturalization. The Svoboda and The Ukrainian Weekly, based on American principles of journalism, have always reported the news completely and accurately, and have always supported American ideals.

Modest Beginning

The Ukrainian National Association had a very modest beginning. When a handful of Ukrainian immigrants gathered together in Shamokin, Pennsylvania, on February 22nd, 1894, and formed a group for the purpose of issuing life insurance protection to their own kind, it all seemed insignificant and unimportant then. The whole enterprise was worth only a few hundred dollars 48 years ago. Ukrainian miners and farmers in towns near Shamokin, however, heard about this first Ukrainian fraternal order to be formed in America, and hastened to support it by becoming members. The movement hit Pennsylvania like a tidal wave and thousands of people were enrolled as members, which made branches necessary so that the business could be properly handled. Soon there were branches in nearby states. Like a snowball rolling down hill, the fraternal order kept growing larger and larger. Today it has 475 branches located in 21 states and two Canadian provinces. It has 40,000 members and resources amounting to six million dollars. It has paid out more than five million dollars in benefits. It has come to be recognized as the very basis of Ukrainian American life. The Ukrain-

ian National Association represents 48 years of hard work, during which it succeeded in uniting many thousands of Ukrainian people and their children into a powerful and influential group.

The United States of America has a glorious and unforgettable history, dating back from 1619 when the first representative government in America met at Jamestown, which was established in 1607 as an English settlement. Throughout the centuries people from all parts of the world came to America to establish permanent residence, and built the country to what today is the world's richest nation. The customs, traditions, religions, languages, cultures and other nationality characteristics of the immigrants, helped enrich the culture of America.

Leading Ukrainian American Organization

Sharing in the building of America and in the enrichment of American culture is our own Ukrainian nationality group. With their churches, schools, newspapers, fraternal orders, national homes, and all types of organizations, our people have earned for themselves the reputation of being hard-working, serious-minded, American-conscious, freedom-loving individuals.

The most outstanding achievement of the Ukrainian people and their American-born children has been the formation, growth and development of the Ukrainian National Association, the oldest and largest Ukrainian organization in the United States. The 48-year history of the fraternal order is also a history of the Ukrainian people in America, for the organization played a leading role in their unification and development.

Like the Government of the United States, the government of the Ukrainian National Association is based on the democratic system.

Like the people of the United States the friends and members of the Ukrainian National Association honor and respect February 22nd, the birthday of the first American president, George Washington. Ukrainians and Ukrainian Americans have another reason for celebrating February 22nd... for it is also the birthday of the Ukrainian National Association.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

A CURE FOR LOVE

Take twelve ounces of dislike, one pound of resolution, two grains of common sense, two ounces of experience, a large sprig of time, and three quarts of cooling water of consideration. Set them over a gentle fire of love, sweeten it with sugar of forgetfulness, skim it with a spoon of melancholy, put it in the bottom of your heart, cork it with the cork of clean conscience. Let it remain and you will soon find ease and be restored to your senses again. These things can be had of the apothecary at the house of Understanding, next door to Reason, on Prudent Street.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

PHILLY AND MILLVILLE DEFEAT OZONE PARK

Keeping a clean state together with Millville, Philadelphia's U.N.A. team romped to a 51-24 win over the visiting Ozone Park, Long Island, quint on Feb. 15th in a Metropolitan Division Ukrainian National Association Basketball League game, reports Dietric Slobogin.

Ozone Park took a 9-4 advantage at the end of the 1st quarter, but this lead was changed to a 16-15 deficit at halftime. With Jerry Juzwiak and "Squally" Sinkowski leading the attack, Philly scored 21 markers in the 3rd period to assume a comfortable 16-point margin. Philly netted 11 more points in the final chapter and thus recorded their 6th consecutive victory. Parpan and Worgal starred for Ozone Park with 8 points each.

Very conspicuous was the Philly all-girl "rooting" section, particularly the girls' yellow sweaters with U.N.A. sport emblems attached.

After the game, the feminine cheerers became hostesses at the Franklin St. Ukrainian Hall, Philly, where members of both teams enjoyed themselves at a social. During the party, Stephen Slobodian, a Supreme Advisor of the U.N.A., gave a speech in which he urged the group to cooperate closely with the U.N.A. in all its activities, and to ask non-members to join this fraternal order.

New York will play at Millville on Saturday, February 28th, at the Bacon School Gym. The following afternoon New York will play at Our Lady of Mercy Church Hall, Susquehanna Ave. between Broad and 13th Sts. The New York-Philly game will start at 2:30 P. M.

On Saturday, February 14th, Millville defeated Ozone Park at Bacon School, Millville, N. J., 68 to 42.

The scores by quarters:

Ozone Park:	6	20	13	3-42
Millville:	14	21	19	14-68
Ozone Park:	9	6	6	3-24
Philadelphia:	4	12	21	14-51

Billions for Allied victory... or for tribute to dictators? There is only one answer: Buy U. S. Defense Bonds and Stamps.

PROMOTED TO LIEUTENANT COLONEL

According to recent reports, Major Theodore Kalakuka of Scranton, Pa., of Ukrainian descent, now serving under General McArthur in the Philippines, was recently promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel.

Colonel Kalakuka was born and raised in this country. He is a graduate of West Point, Class of 1925. Early last year he was transferred to the Philippines, where the present war caught him.

"WHAT COMMUNIST FORGET"

(Concluded from page 1)

Voted Against Draft

Mr. Marcantonio voted against Selective Service. Later he tried to repeal the act, substituting one calling only for voluntary enlistment at a minimum pay of \$150 a month.

In his 1941 Jackson Day speech, President Roosevelt called for a firm stand against the dictators and against the Communists, Nazi agents and defeatists who "are still preaching peace—peace in the same way the devil can quote scripture"... Mr. Marcantonio called that speech "a proclamation of self asserted dictatorship... marked with fraud and deception from the very beginning."

"Whose war is it?" he cried. "Is it the President's war? Yes! Is it the war of majority of Congress? Yes! Is it Morgan's, du Pont's and Rockefeller's war? Yes! But it is not the people's war!"

"This war," he reiterated, "is a war of Hitlerism versus Hitlerism... Victory for your war, Mr. President, means that British imperialism will rob German imperialism... Victory for one side or the other will not help the American people."

When Russia was drawn into the war June 22, Mr. Marcantonio switched overnight along with the Communists. Although pressed by the newspapers, he kept postponing an explanation of his about-turn for four months.

Then he told the House... as far as the American people are concerned, the war has been transformed from a war which was imperialistic in character into a war of national defense.

MARUSIA SAYS:

George Washington Couldn't Tell A Lie

so he admitted he chopped down the now famous cherry tree. Maybe that's why he later became President.

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