

СВОБОДА

Український Щоденник

PIK L

Ч. 59.



SVOBODA

Ukrainian Daily

VOL. L.

No. 59.

SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 11

JERSEY CITY, N. J., MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1942

VOL. X

Mykola Lysenko Centenary

ONE hundred years ago last Tuesday, March 10, there was born in the village of Hrynky, district of Poltava, Ukraine, a man who became known as the Father of Modern Ukrainian Music—Mikola Lysenko.



MYKOLA LYSENKO

Born Died

March 10, 1842

Nov. 8, 1912

To the many of our young people who sing in Ukrainian choruses throughout the country, the name Mikola Lysenko is familiar. His songs, operettas and other forms of composition are among the most vivid and beautiful in Ukrainian music, and by singing and hearing a good many of them our young people have learned to recognize them as such. Yet very few of them have any real conception of the greatness of Lysenko. It would be well, therefore, if they acquainted themselves a little with his life and works, at least by reading such brief accounts as this one and those few which appeared in the "Svoboda" last week.

They would then learn, for one thing, that the conditions under which Lysenko had to labor would have discouraged an ordinary mortal. For the period that produced him was that of the notorious Ukaz of 1876 by which Tsarist Russia prohibited the printing of any books in Ukrainian, banned the importation of such books from abroad, forbade the presentation of theatrical performances in Ukrainian, and made it unlawful even to publish music with Ukrainian text. In short, it was one of the darkest periods in modern Ukrainian history.

It was under such very discouraging conditions that Lysenko had to conduct his pioneering labors in the virgin field of Ukrainian secular music, for our sacred music, as we know, had already been developed to a very high degree.

Up to the coming of Lysenko, Ukrainian secular music had consisted largely of a rich legacy of folk songs, engraved in the hearts and minds of the people, and handed down from

one generation to another by word of mouth.

The poignant charm of these folk songs, laden with all the emotions, heartaches, and joys of the Ukrainian people, fascinated Lysenko while yet a child, and remained with him even when the beauty and grandeur of the world's finest classics became revealed to him while studying abroad.

Thus it was natural that upon completing his studies at Leipzig and then his further studies in orchestration at St. Petersburg under Rimsky-Korsakoff, Lysenko returned to his first love—Ukrainian folk songs.

Had he so desired, he could have taken a much easier and certainly much more profitable course, as some of his countrymen had already done so, by devoting himself to enriching Russian music. This, however, he did not do, but chose instead, as he wrote in a letter to his parents immediately upon the completion of his studies, to devote himself to his own people, downtrodden and oppressed as they were then.

When Lysenko surveyed the field of Ukrainian secular music before him, he must have felt its challenge to his creative spirit. It was a very fertile field, with rich possibilities for melodic expression, yet in great need for cultivation. The task called for not one but many men. Yet this did not daunt Lysenko. He accepted the challenge, and threw himself into prodigious labors.

The most exhaustive research, compilation, weeding out of foreign elements and impurities, arrangements of basic themes into creations wonderful in their harmonies, original compositions for both voice and instrument, all of the most varied sort and of truly great artistry—to all this Lysenko applied his prolific talents and great capacity for work, with striking results.

When he concluded his labors, the field of Ukrainian secular music was indeed an enchanting sight, filled with flowers of musical composition of the most colorful hues and varied types. And among the most brilliant and profoundly stirring of them all, are those that were inspired by the immortal poems of Taras Shevchenko.

In this manner Lysenko brought about the renaissance of Ukrainian music and put it on a level where it can compare favorably with the best of other nations. Others who have followed him, including several here in America, have too done their share in making our song what it is today. Yet Lysenko will always remain the Father of Modern Ukrainian Music.

Therefore our young people, especially those who sing, should strive to become better acquainted with Lysenko and his works. Such a study will help to perpetuate here among us, Americans of Ukrainian descent, a heritage the richness of which will benefit not only ourselves but American culture as well.

MUST BECOME MORE ACTIVE NOW

With some of their officers and most active members now in Uncle Sam's armed forces, many of our young Ukrainian American clubs and organizations find themselves barely able to function. In some instances they exist in name only. Those that do manage to remain active, lack the spirit and push of pre-war times.

All this, of course, is to be expected, especially in the initial stages of the war, when, figuratively speaking, the shock of its impact sets everyone back on his heels. But as the shock wears off and equilibrium becomes restored, the need for decisive action becomes imperative. Organizations, like individuals, must now become more active than ever before. But where prior to the war they existed for various purposes and conveniences of their members, now they find themselves faced with the greatest purpose of them all—the victory of our country over the forces of evil and enslavement and the triumph of freedom and democracy throughout the world.

To this purpose they must dedicate themselves completely. It matters not that their leadership and membership have been depleted by the clarion call to arms. It is their duty to replace such losses, with new leaders and new members from among those still in civilian life, and then proceed to galvanize themselves into high-powered action in support of our country's war effort.

Civilian Defense, the sale of Defense Bonds and Stamps, the Red Cross, are but few of the fields in which organizations, local and national, can do much to help win this war—and at the same time justify their existence.

We urge our young Ukrainian American clubs and organizations, especially our U.N.A. branches, to give heed to this, to replace their losses at once, strengthen their ranks, and then pitch in to help our country win this war.

DETROIT CHORUS TO BE HEARD ON RADIO

The Ukrainian Dumka Chorus of Detroit under the direction of Ivan Atamanetz, will participate in the "Americans All" world-wide radio program, Sunday, March 22, 2 P.M., to be broadcast from the State Fair grounds in Detroit over the networks of the Columbia and National Broadcasting companies. The featured selection of the chorus on the broadcast will be "Byut Poroxy," words by Shevchenko.

YOUNG ARTIST HAS SUCCESSFUL CONCERT

Before a select audience of musicians and teachers of music, Miss Stephanie Turash, a young Ukrainian American graduate of Juilliard School of Music, which granted her a scholarship for post-graduate work, gave a concert last Tuesday evening, March 10, at the Salle des Artistes, 1 West 67th Street, New York City. Hers was "The Third in a Series of Young Artists Concerts" (fifth season) presented under the auspices of the New York Singing Teachers' Association. Upon its conclusion Miss Turash was the recipient of much applause and praise from the audience. Appearing also on the program was Mr. John Garth, 3rd, baritone, and Arthur Kaplan, piano accompanist.

Miss Turash's program, arranged for her by the sponsors, included "Tebe moi dar smerienyi"—Gretchaninoff, "Molitva"—Rachmaninoff, "Der bescheidene Shafer" and "Hat dich die Liebe beruhrt"—Joseph Marx, "Clair de lune"—Gabriel Faure,

WRITER SAYS NAZIS DRAFTED 400,000 UKRAINIANS

Removed to Reich for Forced Labor

An Associated Press dispatch from Moscow dated March 10 reported that the Communist Ukrainian writer and playwright, Alexander Korneichuk, asserted in Izvestia of that day, that Adolf Hitler had removed 400,000 peasants from the Kiev, Volyn and Podolsk Provinces to Germany for forced labor.

Germany also is pouring youthful "farmers, officers and colonizers" into Ukraine, the prominently displayed story in the official government newspaper continued. Korneichuk said that in the western provinces of Ukraine the Germans had founded 570 estates and removed the peasants.

The writer cited the words of the new German governor, Erich Koch, who stated the Nazis were "making the rich land useful for Europe."

The remaining peasants in occupied parts of Ukraine are awaiting not for Spring planting, but for the approaching Red Army to liberate them, the writer concluded in the Izvestia article.

"Chere Nuit"—Alfred Bachelet, "Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal"—Roger Quilter, and "It is Morning Again"—Charles W. Cadman.

Miss Turash is a member of U.N.A. Branch 204. Her concert was a result of her winning the Young Artists Series auditions held February 15th.

SHOULD FOREIGN-SOUNDING FAMILY NAMES BE CHANGED?

THE 95th session of the Empire State Town Meeting, broadcast Sunday, February 22, by Station WGY, Schenectady, N. Y., had as its topic a pertinent question which has often been discussed on the pages of The Ukrainian Weekly, namely, "Should Foreign-Sounding Family Names Be Changed?"

The affirmative of the proposition debated on this broadcast was taken by Mr. T. Aaron Levy, President of the Americanization League of Syracuse and Onondaga County. The gist of his argument was that young Americans, born in this country or living here since early childhood, should be encouraged to change their names if they feel that the foreign-sounding names they have inherited from their parents set them unjustly apart from their neighbors.

The negative side to this question was taken by Dr. Arthur P. Coleman, Lecturer in East European Languages, Columbia University, and well known to Ukrainian Americans for his interest in Ukrainian literature and culture. Dr. Coleman expressed the view that the variety of names in America is symbolic of the democratic ideals upon which this country was founded and that the reasons once given to justify the changing of family names have been outmoded.

Introductory remarks to this discussion were presented by Dr. Dixon Ryan Fox, President of Union College, and chairman of the Empire State Town Meetings, which are presented every Sunday afternoon at Union College on its campus, with the cooperation of the United States Office of Education, the Schenectady Forum Service, and Station WGY.

In introducing the two main speakers, Dr. Fox pointed out that:

"The United States, although formed by people of all nationalities, is a country where the language commonly used is English. The English language itself contains elements drawn from several languages. But notwithstanding this fact, that our country and our common tongue alike have always been hospitable to men and words from the far corners of the earth, we have small ability as a nation in mastering any language but our own. Because of this, many names derived from other languages present great difficulties in spelling and pronunciation. These difficulties in turn are often thought to set up barriers in the everyday relations between the owners of the names and their neighbors. There we have a problem, which has been summed up in today's question for the Empire State Town Meeting: 'Should Foreign-Sounding Family Names Be Changed?'"

THEY SHOULD BE CHANGED

by T. Aaron Levy

Shakespeare, after the death of Caesar, and after Antony's oration portrays a stirring scene. The mob meets a Roman citizen and demands his name. "My name is Cinna" he responds. They cry, "Tear him to pieces—he's a conspirator." And Cinna replies, "I am Cinna the poet and not Cinna the conspirator." Yet they shout, "It is no matter, his name is Cinna. Tear him to pieces." Names have been and are a source of many tragedies in the tide of time.

The loyalty, the strong feeling that immigrants have for their homeland, the graves of their fathers may be readily understood. It seems something of a sacrilege to abandon allegiance to a sacred past. This attitude is a matter of emotion and will not yield to the voice of reason. I, therefore, speak about the younger generation who have been born here or arrived here in infancy and who, in the main, are a part of our common life and feel themselves

Americans. Their names are often the last stumbling blocks to their Americanization in the political, business and social life of the new land. Through repetition of their foreign names, during the years, differences are stressed rather than resemblances. The gulf between them and others is widened, and healing unity is slowed down. That is a barricade that prevents their full participation in our democratic processes. Often there is no other variance, but of this difference they are daily reminded. They are self-conscious of an artificial dissonance between them and their neighbors. A sense of inferiority is thus nurtured that impedes normal self-expression. The chasm between the old life, the old memories of the parents and the surging forces in America is a dynamic problem that demands attention.

Thus, millions of young people go through life handicapped beyond belief. They are shut off from complete contact with their fellows. They are retarded in the race of life. It is sometimes a sacrifice not for principle, but for punctilio. In the old land the fathers bore the name in honor, but here through the general difficulty of spelling and pronouncing the strange surnames, the real names, even though not voluntarily altered are changed and mutilated by others in shop, store and street. The support is gone and only the shell remains. Pathetic devotion to a symbol has lost its meaning on American shores. As Othello said, "Oh, the pity of it."

There are many vital loyalties in America to which the noble virtue may be devoted and far better employed. Pride in the old name may be sublimated in various ways in this world of widening opportunities.

In America as in other lands there is a universal illustration of the alteration of names. Women adopt new names in marriage. They are just as loyal to their adopted name as to their former surname. The children of the new citizens of foreign background will be just as devoted to their altered, American names as their fathers were to theirs. They will be free also of a shackling influence.

America gives its all to all newcomers—its priceless privileges, the wealth of its inspiring history, participation in a common democracy, its way of life of equal rights and duties. May we not ask, of these young Americans in return the sundering of the tenuous tie that hampers full adaptation to the land of their future and their children's future?

They have a golden chance to be builders in these days of social adventure. The parents have cast the die in separating from the mother country, have cut most of the other bonds that bound them to their native land. All this they have done to become partners with us in America. Should the children then falter at a sacrifice not of substance, not of pride in their ancient culture, in noble tradition, in art, dance, song and optimism? We only ask that they shall themselves sever the nominal tie to an alien past.

I should oppose making the change of name a matter of coercion. Force cannot be used profitably in group relationships, in the field of emotional reactions. Perfect allegiance is voluntary. It springs from the heart and the spirit and follows gratitude, not fear.

Many of these young people are in doubt as to what to do in this matter of changing names. They need help. We should hold up the hands of those who must make the bold decision. If we give understanding aid and comfort—if we make clear the path that they should follow, they will act wisely for their own good and for the good of America.

On the 22nd day of February, 1842

just one hundred years ago this very day Lincoln said in a notable address: "And now the victory shall be complete,—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth,—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory. How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planted and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species."

May we not add "how nobly distinguished that people" where all whose ancestors ventured here from far lands and distant seas shall have one freedom, one flag, one dominant language and one kind of name.

May this come about speedily when every ounce of energy is needed in a united America in the titanic conflict now waging between the forces that proclaim that might is right and those who maintain with Lincoln that right is might.

THEY SHOULD NOT BE CHANGED

by Dr. Arthur P. Coleman

When I was first invited to appear as a guest on the Empire State Town Meeting program, the question proposed for discussion was the following: Do you believe in Americans of non-Anglo-Saxon origin abandoning their family names and adopting familiar and popular English or Irish or Scotch family names in their place? To put the question more vividly. Do you believe a man who comes to the United States bearing the name Kedzierski should change it, for example, to Kendrick?

I accepted the invitation of President Fox to discuss this question because it interested me, posing as it did a problem basic and fundamental, which every American of whatever origin has got to face. What are we doing here in the United States of America, anyway? Are we still working to create what the forefathers of some of us deliberately repudiated a century and a half ago when they fought the American Revolution? Are our minds still colonial? Are we still bounded by the ideal of creating a second Britain? Or are we not rather engaged in fashioning, out of the commingled bloods and brains and talents of the entire world an American race and an American nation the like of which the world has not yet seen nor even dreamed? And if the latter—not the former—is the true American destiny, what business have we to say that the family names of the American race—which our descendants seven centuries hence will realize and not we ourselves—shall be monotonously Smith and Douglas and Robinson and Jones, instead of these names with a happy interspersal of Gallucci and Konopczynski and Rostovtsev and Januszkiewicz?

When the question for discussion this afternoon reached me in its final form, I confess I was disappointed. "Should foreign-sounding family names be changed?" was the way it now head.

Foreign-sounding names, indeed! What name, pray, can, possibly be foreign-sounding to an American, when by the very nature of his past history, his present experience and his future destiny an American is a microcosm of all races and all nations in the entire universe? Does the Town Meeting then wish to go on record as labelling only the English or Irish or Scottish or Dutch names as "native," the Polish and Italian, the Russian and Czech and Armenian as "foreign?" To do so is to support a popular, but highly dangerous principle.

The issue, then, which I propose to discuss is the one raised by the original question: Should the Bronislaw Kedzierski we mentioned before

abandon the name he brought with him from Poland and call himself Bronson, or possibly Bruce, Kendrick?

My answer is—NO. When, however, I tried out this answer on a lawyer friend who happens to be of Slovak origin, he called me cruel. "Are you going to deny a man a living?" he asked. "With that name he's a cripple. Give him a good Anglo-Saxon name and he's O. K. If he had a crippled leg you wouldn't deny him the right to have it operated on, would you? Well then, how can you object to an operation on his name if that's holding him back?"

The truth is, I do not object to what my friend calls an operation, but I do object to—amputation.

Change is inevitable, in the spelling of names as in everything else. When, for example, the old Scottish name of MacLeod was transplanted to Poland, it quickly became spelled M-a-ch-l-e-j-d, because only with such a spelling could Poles pronounce it anywhere near correctly. I daresay that if I were to emigrate to Poland my own name—Coleman—would have to be spelled with a K instead of a C and would eventually get rid of the e in order to be pronounced correctly. A similar process is going on in the United States and it is neither possible nor even desirable to try to stop it. Such combinations as dz, rz, drz, and especially zdrz (as in Sowizdrzak) are hard for the average American to pronounce, as the English "th" is hard for the average European, and such combinations will gradually be simplified. This has happened, for example, in the case of Mr. Stephen Mizwa, the Director of the Kosciuszko Foundation, and it hurts nobody. It is simply an evidence of organic national evolution, and no one would be so foolish as to try to halt that.

What I do object to, however, is the revolutionary act committed by many of our Americans of deliberately abandoning a name that to them means something for one that to them means nothing.

I could cite a battalion of arguments against doing this. I could say that no man with an ounce of pride in his ancestors could bring himself to do such a thing. I could stigmatize such an act as one no man of fine sensibilities or innate aristocracy would ever perform. I could say it stamps one as belonging to the lowest level of society, the level concerned only with the necessity for making a living. But I realize that to cite such arguments as these would lay me open—as my friend said—to the charge of cruelty and heartlessness. Instead, let me be more positive—and let me invite you to regard the future.

Everywhere in the great research laboratories of our country a fierce hunt is going on for new processes, new combinations, new formulas to carry us forward into the new age. The day of the automobile is past, even the airplane belongs to history, and science is groping in the laboratory this very moment for the thing that will supersede these in our forward-driving destiny. Perhaps it will be a second Michael Pupin, by the name of Rymkiewicz, for example, who will hit on the very formula that will shape the new age. But suppose the father of that young man had abandoned the name Rymkiewicz and called himself Rumford, because it was easier to get a job as Rumford than as Rymkiewicz. I submit to you that if that father could have had the vision to see what his son was destined to become, he would have been willing to suffer, yes, even to be a kind of martyr to our crude Anglo-Saxon unwillingness to pronounce unfamiliar names, in order to reap, through his son, the ultimate triumph of the name Rymkiewicz.

But already the abandonment of names like Rymkiewicz and Kedzierski is an anachronism. Already too many of our successful Americans bear names like these to make the process any longer popular or desirable. Already, also, chastened and frightened by the implications of this

TWO UKRAINIAN HISTORIES REVIEWED BY JOURNAL OF MODERN HISTORY

MICHAEL Hrushevsky's *History of Ukraine*, published (1941) in its English translation by the Yale University Press in conjunction with the Ukrainian National Association, and W. E. D. Allen's *The Ukraine: A History*, published (1940) in England by the Cambridge University Press, are reviewed in the current issue (March, Vol. XIV, No. 1) of *The Journal of Modern History*, published quarterly by the University of Chicago (University Press, 5750 Ellis Avenue, Chicago. \$1.25).

The publication of these two historical works, says the reviewer, Alfred A. Skerpan of New York City, was prompted by the "revived interest in the Ukraine during the past few years." They "are noteworthy since they do explain the Ukrainian question and the significance of the country and its people. From the student's view, however, neither can be considered fully objective or adequate."

Hrushevsky's Work

The translation of Hrushevsky's work, according to the reviewer, "is the best statement now available of nationalist Ukrainian history; it is made by a man who himself for a quarter-century was part of that history and contributed vastly to its historiography. It is presented, he says, in the Greek sense as 'the story of a land and of a people.' Thus the story is carried from the geological origins to the creation of an independent Ukrainian state in January, 1918. From the first the land is Ukraine, and the Slavic peoples who occupy it are Ukrainians. It is generally accepted by the objective students of East European history that the Kievan state is an episode in the history of all Eastern Slavs. It is the particular worth of this 'history' that the development of the Ukrainian branch is traced clearly from the decline of that state, proving that the present-day Ukraine does have a past distinct from that of Great Russia or of White Russia. The church follows an independent course, as an organization, from the fourteenth century; the people undergo the influence of Lithuanian and later of the more alien Polish law; while the chief political factors of Ukraine, the Cossacks (or Kozaks), appear in the records from the last decades of the fifteenth century. Also, the first movements against Polish control embracing all classes date from 1490 and 1509 (pp. 145-46). From this time the Cossacks rise in importance until they dominate the scene in the great movement of Khmel'nitsky and his successors. At the time of the Ukraine's incorporation into the Russian Empire under Catherine II, there are stirring the liberalism and romanticism that were to create the modern concepts of nationalism. How these forces produced the Ukrainianism of today is revealed by Hrushevsky in the chapters covering the nineteenth

total war, which is to say this "Every man's war," the Anglo-Saxon element in our country, which is the element to blame for the previous epidemic of name-changing, has thrown overboard the old romantic melting pot ideal of our country's destiny for a much saner concept. We no longer want to melt up people's names, any more than we want any longer to melt people up as we did in the Americanization flurry of the 20's. We want people to keep their own names and their own special characteristics, pure and distinct and untarnished, and to make each new element felt in the bringing to birth of the American race of the future. I believe this was in the mind and heart of George Washington.

century. One third of the book is devoted to the history through the sixteenth century, another third to the heroic seventeenth, and the remainder to events after Mazepa. The last two chapters are, properly, not considered a part of the main text: chapter xxiv is a heated, and frequently inaccurate, commentary on events of World War I, while chapter xxv, written by the editor on the basis of notes by one of the translators, is a summary of events since 1918.

"The volume on which the translation is based was originally published in Ukrainian in 1911. It is almost purely political. Thus the author and the book are products of nineteenth-century romantic nationalism, and therein lies the chief defects of the work. By Hrushevsky's own definition (p. 151) the name 'Ukraine' originates in the fifteenth century in its strict meaning of 'borderland'—'because it was the borderland of the civilized Christian world.' The use of the word earlier, then, does not have national significance, and it is somewhat anomalous to apply 'Ukraine' and 'Ukrainians' to the Kievan state and its people. This method is irritating when one finds that the documents down through the eighteenth century refer to 'the land of Rus' and to 'the people of Rus' (see pp. 121, 242, 244-45, etc.). Even Khmel'nitsky and Mazepa considered themselves as head of Rus' (pp. 284, 354). It is from the seventeenth century that 'Ukraine' begins to be accepted generally as a politico-geographic area whose people may be called 'Ukrainians'—though as in distinction from Muscovy and Muscovites (as on p. 356). Further, the use of the phrases 'new democratic social order' and 'incomplete system of democracy' (pp. 348, 349) is not sufficiently explained. There is no adequate discussion on the Ukrainian influence on Great-Russian cultural developments, and there is a complete neglect of the forces—chiefly economic—which bound the Ukraine to the Russian Empire. The omissions, of course, help accentuate the distinctness of the Ukrainian from the Russian."

Allen's Work

Turning his attention next to Allen's work, Mr. Skerpan states that Allen's approach 'is in sharp contrast to that of Hrushevsky. This appears clearly from the statement (p. 65) that 'it is hardly possible... to discuss the question of a distinctive 'Ukrainian' nationality and its origins, before a peculiar combination of historical factors operating between 1590 and 1700 produced a community on the borderland of the Polish realm which became united' by religious, economic and religious circumstances. Allen, then, is an antidote to the somewhat egregious nationalism of the translation. Also, he more effectively places the Ukraine in the history of Europe and the Near East and in contemporary world affairs. There is a strong effort toward objectivity; the result, however, is an overemphasis on the 'Russian' interpretation.

"The method of the study and the admitted haste in which it was completed are responsible for the bad organization, the unevenness, and the errors so glaring in the book. The history to 1569 and the period of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries each consume only sixty pages. One third is devoted to the seventeenth century, and another third to the period from 1914 and an 'economic history.' The consequence of this organization is that the author overlooks the independence of the earlier phases of Ukrainian history, as well as other vital developments in church

The Infamous "Tanaka Memorial"

THERE can be no question of Japan's intention to absolutely dominate all of Asia and the East Pacific, and to completely drive the white races from that vast, rich, little-developed area. For many years, Japanese foreign and military policy has been based squarely on the principle of "Asia for the Asiatics," and her statesmen and warlords publicly affirm that doctrine at every opportunity.

In addition, many an authority is convinced that, incredible as it may seem, Japan also intends to dominate and rule the world.

Basis for that belief is found in the famous—or infamous—"Tanaka Memorial." This astonishing document, so the story goes, was conceived and prepared by Baron Giichi Tanaka and handed by him to Emperor Hirohito in July, 1927. The Emperor, the story continues, gave it his seal of approval and ever since it has been the official guide for Japanese diplomatic, naval and military strategy.

A copy of this Memorial, according to the accepted story, was stolen by an agent of Felix Dzerzhinsky, who used to be the chief of the Russian Cheka and was considered one of the ablest spies in the world. When the text of the Memorial was made public, the Japanese government promptly branded it a forgery. But Leon Trotsky, who was Soviet War Commissar at the time of the incident, insisted that it was absolutely genuine, and accurately represented Japan's program for world conquest.

The Memorial runs to some 10,000 words. It states that Japan must first conquer Manchuria, Inner Mongolia and other provinces—which Nippon has already achieved in whole or in part. It states further that this must be followed by seizure and conquest of the Philippines, Thailand, Malaya, Singapore, the South Sea Islands, and Australia. Every one who has followed the news since that fateful December 7th of last year, knows what Japan is doing in that direction.

and law, that made possible the creation of Ukrainian nationalism. Three pages are expended on the study of the possible Circassian origin of the word 'Cossack,' while the church brotherhoods—so important for the events of the seventeenth century—are virtually ignored. The treatment of the nineteenth century is so sketchy that its significance for the modern Ukrainian movement is lost. An example of an error-in fact is the statement that Herzen's 'Kolo-kol' was published in Geneva instead of in London. (p. 250). Also, the account of the German attitude toward the Ukraine on the eve of the war of 1914 is confused and erroneous, being based on misinterpretations and misconceptions. (pp. 269 ff.). There is much dependence on such works as the Cambridge Histories, the Encyclopaedia Britannica, the Slavonic Review, and the English outlines of Russian and Polish history.

"Both books," the reviewer says in conclusion, "have a bibliography, and index, and appendixes of lists of rulers, etc. The Hrushevsky volume is much handsome in format, a contributory factor being three examples of seventeenth-century cartography. The student will find the maps in Allen of greater aid in reading."

Vernadsky's "Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine" Reviewed Also

Besides this review of Hrushevsky's and Allen's works on the history of Ukraine, the *Journal of Modern History* also carries in the current number a review by Walter Dushnyck of Prof. George Vernadsky's *Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine* (Yale University Press; Ukrainian National Association), reported in the February 16th issue of *The Ukrainian Weekly*.

These Japanese victories, it continues, will permit the subjugation of India, and once that is accomplished, the way will be paved for invasion of Asia Minor and Europe. And, says the Memorial flatly, to achieve these goals, it will be necessary to crush the United States, and defeat Great Britain, Russia and other Pacific and Asiatic powers.

Additional Evidence

Additional evidence of Japan's intentions is found in a speech made sometime ago by an Admiral who is now in command of Nipponese naval forces. He said that his ambition was to invade, conquer and occupy the Pacific Coast, to drive the defending forces back toward the Middle West, and so eventually dictate the terms of peace to a helpless President in the White House at Washington.

The Japanese have obviously placed great faith in their enemies' indolence, blindness and pacific ways of thinking. That faith has already paid them great dividends. They have built up a highly efficient fifth column organization, which played a major part in the Malaya and Singapore disasters. Experts believe that a long-established organization of that kind exists in this country, and that unless it is destroyed we may suffer a disaster even greater than Pearl Harbor, somewhere within our continental boundaries—probably on the Pacific Coast, with its great plane factories, water-power plants, etc.

At any rate, all must have learned by now the suicidal folly of underestimating Japan, and of believing that we could end a Pacific war with unqualified victory in a matter of weeks or months, as we were long told. The Jap is a wily, cruel, fatalistic and intelligent enemy. His weapons and equipment are superbly well suited, from a military standpoint, to the various campaigns he has undertaken. He has been checked only by men who are his match in intelligence and foresightedness—such as General MacArthur. Wherever he has been opposed by armies headed by commanders who blindly believed that he wouldn't dare to attack them, as in Singapore, he has won with relative ease and with astounding speed.

The shake-ups in the United Nations' military commands have been salutary. The American, British and Dutch commanders who have been given the vast job of repairing the mistakes made by their predecessors and building a military machine capable of attacking the enemy, are all of the daring type. They aren't bound by red tape and sterile traditions. Their heads haven't been turned by the gold braid of their uniforms. The recent naval engagements, in which tremendous damage has been inflicted on Japanese troops and naval vessels, are considered models of modern strategy—strategy which is based on offensive, not defensive action. The work of these men, and the magnificent soldiers and sailors under them, augurs well for the cause of the United Nations.

GETS WASHINGTON JOB

The Ukrainian American community in Washington was recently increased by another young government worker. She is Miss Nancie Stadner, who occupies a secretarial position in the War Department, and resides at 3222—13th Street, N. W., Washington. Miss Stadner is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stadner, 1210 Foster Street, Scranton, Pa., a member of U.N.A. branch 208 and a contributor to *The Ukrainian Weekly*.

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

Proclaims Loyalty To America

To the Editor: My reason and emotions are co-operating at this critical time of American history. As a Ukrainian by birth, but as an American by choice, I affirm that I see but one course open—to defend those basic democratic principles on which this country was founded.

Today Americans of Ukrainian origin are called to rise with their fellow-citizens of all races to free not only this country but the whole world from tyrannical oppression of the would-be world conquerors and

rulers. I state my deep conviction that the greatest service men of Ukrainian birth can give to America and to the country of their origin is to proclaim and to stand up for those great and fine ideals and national qualities and traditions which they inherited from their ancestors, the free Ukrainian Cossacks, and to set their faces like granite against the monstrous doctrines and practices of dictatorship.

Let us defeat injustice, cruelty, and the brutality of totalitarianism. We

must not believe in the teaching that might is right and that a certain nation has been destined to exercise morally, spiritually and actually, the overlordship of the world, and that it must and will accomplish that destiny whatever the cost in tears and bloodshed and misery and ruin. We re-affirm our sacred oath of allegiance "to support and defend the Constitution and laws of the United States of America against all enemies, foreign and domestic, without any mental reservation," "so that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people,

APPOINTED HEAD DIETICIAN

Miss Vera Mereschak, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Mereschak of Ansonia, Connecticut, a member of U.N.A. branch 67, and a graduate of Beaver College, Pennsylvania, recently completed her training at St. Luke's Hospital in New York City, where she has been appointed head dietician at the nurses' home.

fort the people, shall not perish from the earth."

GEORGE BOYKO,
Lansing, Mich.

THE BRIDE-HUNTING OF MARMAROSH

By PETER A. POLYANSKI (born 1863)

(Translated from Ukrainian by Prof. Leo Wiener of Harvard University for "The Universal Anthology"—Garnet Memorial Edition, published 1899.)

(Continued)

(3)

AND she was quite sure that no one else in the mountains could make better marchapanes. After the marchapanes they brought in a partridge, faultless in appearance, roasted, and steaming attractively. The partridge was placed in front of Evarist, who blushed a little from this attention, but, like a gentleman, removed it to the middle of the table. At this Mindora smiled, and Tihon began to talk rapidly and to make mimic signs which puzzled Evarist very much. The supper was over and no one spoke a word. The talkative go-between, Tihon, became silent and drooped his head.

Next day the guests bid good-bye and went away.

"What is that in the straw?" Evarist asked, as he looked into the sleigh.

"A pumpkin! A fine pumpkin!" Tihon burst out desperately.

"Why do you look so disappointed?" asked Evarist.

"What? Young man, I told you to be careful. You see, it is the custom here to place a pumpkin in the wagon or sleigh when they want to refuse you, and don't want you to make any further overtures for the lady. Well, we have made a failure here, and we shall have to try somewhere else. Tell me, why did you not carve the partridge?"

"What's up now? What about that partridge?"

"Young man, that is test of the suitor. If he proceeds to carve it at once and according to rule, he is all right; if not, he is an awkward fellow. That's why you got your pumpkin.—Pantil, put the pumpkin in the carpet-bag!"

"Good people, wait a minute and help me put it on the sleigh!" was heard a man's voice in the thicket.

"Stop, Pantil, and see who needs help."

Out of the pines appeared a hunter in brown coat and white cap.

"Help me pull the deer on the sleigh," he said.

It is enough of a pleasure to look at a bagged deer; how much more to help carry to the sleigh such a game. And it is for such a game that the forester had shouldered his gun, had called the travelers, had invited them to his house, and that Evarist became acquainted with his daughters.

The forester's house stood in the middle of the woods and looked like a mysterious retreat. The ladies, the forester's two daughters, were the sylvan fairies. The elder, Leokadia, was tall, black-eyed, black-haired, with bashful eyelashes, eagle nose, and close-pressed lips. The younger, Balbina, was a tender flower, a real forget-me-not, talkative, full of smiles. She hummed Carpathian songs. She took no interest in the stormy incidents of life. At the grape-gatherings she looked on the dances and sang the chardash with the orchestra, but herself did not take part in the dances. She was secretly in love with the hussars of the neighborhood, but was severe in her attitude towards them.

With Evarist she fell in love at first sight, it seemed. She asked him whether he loved the dance, but Evarist showed a complete ignorance of the tune. After his answer she became pensive, which so enhanced her beauty that a stone heart would have fallen in love with her.

All went smoothly. A keg of wine was brought in, and the nectar disappeared like ether; then they seated themselves at the table to partake of the fresh deer roast.

"Well? Don't you like it?" the forester asked Tihon, who sat with bent head as if lost in thought.

"Yes, it is good."

"Then why are you such an abstainer?"

"Oh, nothing. It's just my way."

All praised the roast, which was beautifully garnished with cloves.

"It is time for us to go," said Tihon, as he arose.

"Don't be in such a hurry!"

"We have to go."

Evarist could not understand Tihon's behavior, but the word being given, there was nothing left to do but go.

They went. "Let us see if there is not anything there." Sure enough, there were this time two pumpkins in the sleigh. "Young man, you see here are two pumpkins, one from Leokadia and one from Balbina. I don't think you'll get married in Marmarosh. And I knew at the table that we should find these two pumpkins. For the cloves on the roast meant a point-blank refusal. Young man, you must show yourself a better lover of music. That's why they sent you off; you did not go into ecstasy about the tune. Pantil, put these two pumpkins into the carpet-bag!"

In his youth a man likes to sow his wild oats; in his riper years he loses interest in women; but in advanced age he takes the greatest pleasure in meeting the friends of his younger days. Tihon's heart, too, beat stronger as they approached Prochin and the house of Fother Damyan. They were going to talk about the girls they loved in their youth, of the jolly nights in the heath-inns, of the friends that were scattered over the wide world.

But what was his disappointment when they learned that more than a year ago, Damyan had left the parish for the neighboring village. Another priest lived here now, and he invited the strangers to stop an hour at his house, and told his daughter to give some refreshments.

Here again, where they stopped only for an hour, the evil omens of the peasant with the empty barrels and the tramp with the empty pockets came true; for upon leaving they found another pumpkin, which Pantil put away in the carpetbag.

The most discouraging disappointment befell Tihon when they received another pumpkin from Irena at Damyan's house. It was just unpardonable for such an old acquaintance and friend of his heart, who had been a true friend in good and evil times, to give a pumpkin to such a suitor,—to Evarist, who was experienced in the treatment of ladies, who was a fine-looking fellow, and came from a good family. Again a refusal, and such an unexpected one! For had not Damyan given them a hearty reception; had not Irena, that beautiful lady of faultless bringing-up and good education, that fine brunette, talked open-heartedly with Evarist, and had she not freely joked with him? In short, had not the whole family been kind to them? And the little children, too, had been polite to them, and children are always the best barometer of a family's hospitality.

And in spite of all that, there was again a pumpkin in the sleigh. It was a terrible thing, enough to despair for. It was enough to make Evarist's life unbearable, hateful, enough to take away from him the pleasure of living, to throw him into the arms of pessimism and misanthropy, to make him an unfeeling, egotistical man. But worse than that, Evarist became nervously irritated, fell into a fever, was delirious, and Tihon had a hard time of it before he reached his village that evening. He put Evarist to bed, placed a mustard cataplasm upon him, tied a towel over his head, and himself fell into a deep sleep.

II.

"Well, my boy, are you asleep," Tihon asked next morning, as he awoke.

"No."

"Well, are you feeling better? Has the fever passed?"

"Yes."

Evarist and Tihon got up and put on their smoking jackets. Tihon took a glance at the contents of his carpet-bag. There were some fine souvenirs in there: he took out all the pumpkins, and arranged them on the table; they presented a fine appearance. One, the largest, of a green color, was from Irena; another, a yellow one, from Leokadia, a third, brick-red; and so forth, just enough variety to make the heart rejoice. And think of their fate! The mistress had sowed it, looked after it, watched it, and finally it decides the fate of a Marmarosh suitor. Evarist and Tihon seated themselves at the table.

"Look!"

"I see."

"Say, what shall we do with these pumpkins?"

"Yes, what shall we do?"

"Something has to be done."

"What letter is that there on the table?"

"It is addressed to Evarist Akontovich."

"Read it!"

Dear Evarist:—I have heard that you are going to stay some time in the Carpathians. Do me a favor. You know that I am a naturalist, and am always on the lookout for some material for my investigations, and that, among other things, I am collecting for my museum all kinds of specimens of fauna and flora. You may come across some interesting items in the mountains. Anything unusual or rare I want you to acquire and send to me.

Your friend,

EMANUEL.

"My boy," said Tihon, as he arose, "you could not send him anything finer from Marmarosh than your collection of pumpkins. It will be the most attractive feature of his museum."

"Quite true."

"You might also write to the doctor, the naturalist, that a few days ago two erratic blocks wandered from the parsonage to the forester's house, and from the forester's house to another parish, and that this is a direct proof of the correctness of the theory that makes the Carpathians a shore of a once mighty sea. So it is decided? We shall send them to him?"

"Yes!"

"All right. That's settled," said Tihon. "Now I'll go and take look at my sheepfold. Evarist! Look at that crowd in front of the house. Why, it's a lot of peasants loaded down like Spanish mules. Ho there! Where are you going, you rascals? Haven't you had a place to sleep?"

"We have come to see you."

"To see me? Have you something to sell?"

"No."

"Something to buy?"

"No."

"Then what do you want? Come in, one at a time!"

A peasant entered and took down his load. "I am from Shabolta. The priest sends you this keg of wine for a present. And her grace, the young lady, sends her respects."

"A keg? Respects?" Tihon cried out angrily, and then whispered to Evarist: "I can't understand those Shabolta people. Yesterday it was a pumpkin, and today it is a keg of wine. The latter means that you have found favor in their eyes. But we must be revenged for the pumpkin. Say, man" (this to the peasant), "leave the keg here, and take back my empty keg with a pumpkin in it! You understand?"

A second Marmarosh peasant stepped in boldly after him; he was one of those they call a roadster, who can in one day walk to Mukachevo and back.

(To be continued)

THEY SAID...

Sumner Welles, Under Secretary of State:

"Thirty-seven governments, and thirty-seven peoples, today, in one form or another, have taken their stand in opposition to the Axis powers, and in detestation of the cruel barbarism which these evil forces represent. They are joined in a common cause. Differing as they do in race, in color, in creed, in language and in form of government, they are yet one in their prayer for the victory of the principles of Christian civilization. For they realize that without a complete and crushing and permanent defeat of Hitlerism, not one nation, not one government, not one individual, can have any hope for future.

"Every foot of ground that the gallant Soviet armies regain from Hitler's troops constitutes a gain for us all. Every defeat inflicted upon the assassins of Japan by the brave forces of China is a blow at the tyranny which we are all determined must be defeated. Every set-back suffered by Hitler's satellites at the hands of the United Nations is that much new advantage to the cause which the peoples of these thirty-seven nations uphold.

"Prejudices and antagonisms between us... wherever they exist... must go by the board. There is no place any longer for any factor which hinders our common effort. There is only one issue today—it is to win the war."

J. K. Galbraith, Assistant Administrator, Office of Price Administration:

"While I tell you frankly that the area of price control is going to extend rapidly within the next few weeks and months, we shall hope to operate with a clear sense of the serious responsibilities involved. There will be complaints and protests. The right to complain and protest is after all, a distinctive feature of democratic society. But we also intend to do the job—to show, in short, that in a democratic society, national interest comes before individual preference or pressure groups."

A. A. Berle, Jr., Assistant Secretary of State:

"This is not a war in which we propose merely to defend. It is a war in which we propose to conquer. The frame of the victory we propose to win is already made by great association of peoples comprehended within the United Nations. Victory, when it comes, will be a people's victory. The fruits of the victory will be available to every free people throughout the world."

James Rowe, Jr., Assistant to the Attorney General of the United States:

"Do not let rumors of sabotage unbalance you. The person who becomes hysterical or afraid is doing the enemy a service. Bear in mind that the Federal Bureau of Investigation, with the assistance of local police authorities, is on the alert, protecting the internal safety of our nation. Do not spread rumors. If anyone has any reason to believe that an act of sabotage is about to be perpetrated, or if he has other information which he thinks of value, let him get in touch with the nearest office of the FBI. The men of the FBI are equipped, both by authority and experience, to handle any situation threatening the interests of the nation. By knowing what our government is doing to strengthen the internal security of the nation, the people will avoid fear, hysteria and rumor-mongering—three weapons of the enemy that are as deadly as bombs, or tanks or guns."

Leon Henderson, Administrator, Office of Price Administration:

Mayor Addresses New Britain Ukrainians

Mayor George J. Coyle addressed the representatives of clubs and the Ukrainian congregation which gathered to form a Ukrainian Defense Council Sunday morning at St. Mary's Ukrainian church hall.

The purpose of the council would be to cover more thoroughly the defense efforts of the New Britain Defense Council among the Ukrainian residents of New Britain.

Mayor Coyle outlined what has been done so far in the defense efforts of the city.

Mayor Coyle said steps have been taken to furnish the city with an ample supply of drinking water in case of the damaging of the reservoir or filter plant.

John Seleman, secretary, outlined the plans on which the Ukrainian Defense Council were to be formed. Among some of the activities to come under the council are the recruiting of members for police, fire department and spotters branches, as well as to organize a first aid group and help the Red Cross.

Members of the Ukrainian Defense Council are: chairman, Rev. E. Pysar; secretary, John Seleman; George Bohatchuk, Peter Yawin, Myron Prestash, Joseph Melnyk, Sr., Anthony Kotyk, Stanley Andrusio, Mrs. M. Sencio, Myron Timchiszin, Mrs. M. Kirniske, Mary Platush, Sr., John Salak, Peter Kereleja and Michael Timchiszin.

The preliminary committee has sent out packages to 28 men in the United States armed forces. The packages contained stationery, stamps, flashlights and cash. Letters received from the men in the service show the high spirit that exists in the army and navy at home and on the fighting front, Mr. Seleman said.

(New Britain Daily Herald)

MANY ANSONIANS IN SERVICE

From the latest reports, there are at least seventy-five young men of Ukrainian descent from Ansonia, Connecticut who are in some branch of the armed forces, the Ukrainian Affairs Bulletin says in its current issue.

"The job of maintaining our civilian economy as a going concern cannot be done by government alone. Through legislation, certain devices can be created that will help. Price control and taxation can impede the pressures towards disastrous inflation. More important, in my opinion, is the voluntary discipline by a free people who accept restraints because they understand the terrible necessities of the hour. The boys in the fox-holes at Bataan and on Corregidor come first. Our next job is to preserve something for them to return to—those who get back. It seems unnecessary to say that great sacrifices are involved for all of us and that every one in the community must share the burdens."

Sidney Hillman, Labor Director, War Production Board:

"In traveling to and from war plants, the average automobile in many cases carries only one or two persons when it could be carrying more. If we pool resources now with our neighbors and fellow-workers, we can make our cars last longer and avoid additional strain on busses and streetcars which are already being taxed to capacity in many war production areas. With war industries springing up in many isolated areas where public transportation facilities are inadequate or non-existent, a growing number of employees must depend entirely upon automobiles to get them to and from their work."

COMMON COUNCIL

Igor Gorin, Baritone From Ukraine

IGOR Gorin, a singer, who has gained great success in this country in the last few years, is Ukrainian by birth, according to an article by John Melish, Jr. and John A. Muran appearing in the current issue of "The American Slav" Magazine (Pittsburgh, Central P. O. Box 44)

The article traces Gorin's career as follows:—

Gorin's musical career is unique, for besides interpreting music, he also composes it. His collection, Gorin Songs, has been published by G. Schirmer and includes some Ukrainian songs he has arranged. Such Ukrainian selections as the Molitva and Veeyut Vitre have been preserved on Victor Records by Mr. Gorin. They have further acquainted the world with the Ukrainian folk-song and with one of Ukraine's leading singers. So far as we know, on all occasions Mr. Gorin, his concert management and the Victor Record Company have stated that he was born in Ukraine. Today Igor Gorin is thirty-one years old and a naturalized American.

Mr. Gorin was born in Horodok, a small village in Ukraine, and was raised in the colorful music traditions of his countrymen. While a young man, he went to live with his uncle in Vienna. But his uncle soon died and the lad was left alone, so he went to work as a clerk. Once, at a party in gay Vienna of old, all took turns singing, and very excitedly young Gorin sang a Ukrainian song he knew well. Victor Fuchs, Viennese music teacher, was impressed by his song and promised to teach him. But sickness suddenly struck, and for days Gorin lay near death, homeless, penniless and alone. He survived this agony and went to the country to regain his health. He worked on a farm, and slowly his health returned. When he was well, Gorin returned to Vienna and went to Professor Fuchs, telling him of his misfortune. Gorin's voice was now fuller and more powerful, and Fuchs secured a scholarship to the famed Vienna Conservatory for him. After being graduated, he became a leading member of the Czecho-Slovak State Opera and was Europe's leading Figaro and Rigoletto.

In 1933 he was persuaded by an American to come to the United States. Because he was unable speak English, he had few engagements and so spent a very miserable and lonely year in New York City. While singing in Bermuda, he met Margaret Sangster, the writer, who secured a screen test for him with MGM. While in Hollywood, he also auditioned on the Hollywood Hotel Hour, for he could now speak English well. After a few weeks of hopeful waiting, on the same day he was informed that both his radio audition and film test were successful. He was soon to be seen on the screen in "Broadway Melody of 1938." For two years he appeared on the Hollywood Hotel Hour, singing his way into the hearts of the American public.

Today Igor Gorin is giving concerts to very enthusiastic crowds throughout the continent. During the winter months, radio fans enjoyed Gorin's appearances on the WGN Theater of the Air in "Sherry," "Blossomtime," "Countess Maritza" and "Pagliacci." In the banner and final performance of the year, "Pagliacci," Igor Gorin starred with Marion Claire and Fredric Jagel. His unusual wide range was demonstrated by the fact that he sang the tenor role of Silvio, with its beautiful love arias, and also the baritone role of Tonio with the famed Prolog. Mr. Gorin has been selected to record a Moussorgsky anniversary album, commemorating the hundredth birthday of the famed Russian composer, who was born in Karevo, Ukraine.

THIS WINNIPEG OF OURS

THIS Winnipeg of ours in some ways a unique city. It is safe to say that it is the capital of Ukrainians on the American continent. At least proportionally there are more Ukrainians here than in any other city in North or South America. If you long to hear Ukrainian spoken wherever you go, visit the northern part of Winnipeg, where in addition to English, Ukrainian and Yiddish are the dominant languages.

If you are ultra-modern and have an office-made mind, consult the official statistics of Winnipeg. They will tell you that only ten per cent of Winnipeg's population is Ukrainian. But your ears will tell you a different story, for when you go to north Winnipeg you will get the impression that almost every second person in that part of the city speaks or can speak Ukrainian.

Enter any cafe in Winnipeg for a cup of coffee, and take a glimpse at the girls who serve you. Aren't they good-looking? Well, at least more than half of them are. Tell them a complimentary joke. They respond readily. They smile and say something as smart in perfect English but with a unique Slavic palatal softness. But mind you: don't trifle with our Winnipeg lassies. Either marry them and take them along with you when you go back to the States, or leave their hearts intact for our Winnipeg lads.

If you are hungry and have a keen nose, it will lead you straight to the cafes where they serve borsch, holubtsi, varenyky, or at least nalesnyky. If you happen to drop in at our biggest departmental store, the T. Eaton's go to the basement grocery department and there you can order holubtsi at three for a dime, a Ukrainian sausage (without garlic) or "Ruthenian" sausage (with garlic).

If you get lost in our city but happen to be near our Parliament Building, with Mercury atop of it, go in. There you might meet either Mr. Bachynsky, or Mr. Hryhorczuk, or Mr. Solomon, or Krawchyk, or Mr. Stryk, all members of the Manitoba Legislature, and ask them in Ukrainian how to find your way either to Fort Garry or Alexandra hotel (if you are rich), or to McLaren's (if your means are limited).

But if you lose your way near our City Hall, Alderman Scraba will come to your aid. Accost him in Ukrainian about your predicament.

Don't forget to pay a cheerful (but very brief visit) to the editors of "Ukrainsky Holos," "Novy Shlakh," "Kanadiysky Farmer," "Vistnyk," and "Ukrainian Canadian Review." Or, if you get into trouble with our very polite police for speeding, drop in at the office of any of our numerous lawyers.

We have also many Ukrainian churches here in the city. Anyone, even a policeman, will direct you to one of the Greek-Catholic or Orthodox churches. But not even an all-knowing Ukrainian editor could direct you to a Ukrainian museum—because there are none so far. But if you ask a casual Winnipeg soldier how to get to some Ukrainian community center hall, most likely he will tell you the desired information in Ukrainian.

Such is our Winnipeg, situated at the junction of Red and Assiniboine rivers, with its extra wide Main Street and Portage Avenue. You say that it is quite small? Well, try to walk from Eaton's to the Assiniboine (City) park on foot. You say that it is not rich in "hot spots"? Well, ask about it of some regular city "night bird"... So why don't you pay us a visit next June or July, even though your patched up tires may need to be retouched here and there?

HONORE EWACH,
Winnipeg, Man.

FUNNY SIDE UP

"MANY HAPPY RETURNS"

TODAY is March 16th, and that makes us mighty happy. No more Income Tax worries for another year! This past week has been really hectic. We've been busy trying to fill out our Income Tax... blank! And it wasn't until we filled out our Income Tax blank that we realized how charitable we are. All throughout last year we used to give money to a little old man. Of course, he was the teller of the First National Bank, but that's besides the point! And that new refrigerator and new television set we bought was on money spent for charity... on the theory that charity begins at home! It's our guess that about the only tax Uncle Sam has failed to collect is the thumb tax on hitch hikers!

At any rate, we paid our tax without a whimper... and in about three days the novocaine should wear off! It was a good thing we didn't spend all our Christmas Savings, else we'd have to borrow on next year's salary to pay off last year's Income Tax! Now let's hope that with this rubber shortage, our check doesn't come back marked "Insufficient Rubber!"

You know, if they ever tax people on their speech, some people will have a mighty big gas bill to pay! And that reminds us—somebody on the radio the other night stated that the government should pin a medal on all those people who pay their income tax. But that's no good... after what we paid, we have nothing left to pin it on! We're so flat you could play us on a victrola. Only two days ago we received a letter from a creditor... a demand for money. They even enclosed a self-stamped envelope. So we sent back the stamp on account!

We used to know a fellow who claimed to have worked out a way to beat the Income Tax. Last week we received a letter from him post-marked "San Quentin" and he stated the government was so interested in his plan, they gave him a job on a rock pile!

They say a successful man is one who can earn more money than his wife can spend! So with the cost of living rising steadily, a man has to make twice as much as he is worth in order to live half as well as he is accustomed to. But really, it's no indication of brains to have money. If you think it is, then look at those that have it! Many guys who are in the dough are usually half-baked anyway! So what if they make \$5,000 or \$10,000 a week. We can make that much in a day if we wanted to... with our printing presses!

HAVE YOU HEARD? About the screwball who entered the bank holding a check in the sum of one cent. He approached the teller's window and presented the check with a flourish.

"Here, my good man," he said loftily, placing the one-cent check before the teller, "you will kindly cash this for me. And mind you, I haven't all day to wait."

The teller glanced up, took the check, examined it, and then reached into the change drawer.

"How will you have it?" he sneered. "Heads or tails?"

BROMIDE No. 10: To be understood is to make sense. To make cents is to manufacture money. To manufacture money is 20 years in jail. Therefore, what's the use of trying to make anybody understand you?

BROMO SELTZER.

There are no "rookie" dollars. Send yours to the front! Buy U. S. Defense Savings Bonds and Stamps!

FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS

YOUTH And The UNA

U.N.A. NEW BRIEFS

A new branch of the Ukrainian National Association was recently organized in Lachine, Quebec, Canada. The branch has been given charter number 465. The U.N.A. now has twenty branches in Canada, the majority being located in the Province of Ontario.

The U.N.A. will shortly begin work on the preparation and distribution of more than 20,000 dividend checks which will total approximately \$60,000.00. All members who have joined the organization before and during 1939 will receive this 1941 dividend. Juvenile members will receive their dividends in the form of waived dues. Members who have passed their 70th birthday will receive a special dividend, in accordance with a resolution adopted at the U. N. A. Convention last year. A dividend equivalent to two month's dues will be given those members who are from 70 to 75 years old. Members over 75 will receive dividends equivalent to three months' dues.

U.N.A. members who have not as yet purchased a copy of the U.N.A. Jubilee Book, issued in commemoration of the 40th anniversary (1934) of the organization, may do so now as there are some copies on hand. This 752-page handsomely printed history of the fraternal order and all of its branches is profusely illustrated and is offered at the special membership price of only \$1.00. It contains sections in both the Ukrainian and English languages and has much information concerning Ukrainian communities in America. It also contains specially prepared material that is both interesting and educational. Send orders directly to the U. N. A. or order through the secretary of a U.N.A. branch.

Those male U.N.A. members who are now serving in the armed forces of the United States need not miss a single issue of The Ukrainian Weekly. The U.N.A. will send the Weekly to all service men who request the paper, free of charge. When ordering the Weekly, mention the U. N. A. branch number of the member desiring the paper, and give his full and complete address.

Non-members desiring to join the U.N.A. may do so through the secretary of the branch located in their community.

The total assets of the U.N.A. are close to the \$6,500,000.00 mark. Approximately 25 per cent or more than \$1,500,000.00 of this money is invested in United States Government and Defense Bonds, and Canadian Victory Bonds. The U.N.A. demonstrates its Americanism by deeds and not by mere words.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

PHILLY TEAM REPLIES

In reply to the article "Chester Team Protests," which appeared in the February 9th issue of The Ukrainian Weekly, I submit the following after a conversation with the management of the Media Rangers.

Media did play Chester this year and defeated them, but it was not the complete Varsity team that they played, according to Mr. Norman Worral, manager of Media. This I did not know when I wrote my article in The Ukrainian Weekly of February 2. In our first game with Media, the manager told me that "we beat the Chester Ukes last month." This furnished the basis for my comparison made.

In the Chester article signed by Mr. John Yurkiw, they offer the Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club games with either their "Cossack" or "Lion" teams whose players' ages are 15-19. However, in a communication dated February 4, Chester obviously withdraws this statement when Manager Mickey Wolk asks for a series of games with us versus their Number One team minus the non-Ukrainian players which they have.

We have accepted this challenge and will play three games with them.

DIETRIC SLOBOGIN, Manager,
Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club
Basketball Team.

THE U. N. A. SPORTLIGHT

ST. JOSAPHAT'S WIN 12 OUT OF 19

The last report earlier in the season of the St. Josaphat's Ukrainian National Association Basketball Team of Rochester, N. Y., told where the boys were victorious in 3 out of 4 games played. Since then the Saints have played 19 games, winning 12 and dropping 7, reports Manager Michael Danylyshyn, 12 Kelly St., Rochester, N. Y. Thus far this season the Rochester lads have played a total of 23 games, being victorious in 15 contests for a percentage of .652.

The St. Josaphat's have defeated the following teams: Bergen, 43-31; Syracuse, 49-32; Columbians, 45-36; Atlas, 54-32; Monroe's 42-33; Elmira, 51-45; Avona's, 55-29; Atlas, 36-22; Celtics, 51-46; Hilton, 70-46; Sayre, 46-38; Parsells, 50-34.

The U.N.A. boys lost to the following: Holy Cross, 33-31; Roger's, 48-38; Hilo's, 39-35; Bergen, 69-61; Irondequoit, 49-45; Sayre, 54-32; Collegians, 38-35.

FORD CITY WINS 12 OUT OF 14

The U.N.A. Basketball Team of Ford City, Pa., plans to join the Brookville Tournament at Brookville on March 16th, reports Manager Paul Kotyk.

On March 2nd, Ford City defeated Worthington, 50-29, bringing the season record to 12 victories and only 2 defeats.

PHILLY BOWS TO MILLVILLE AND CHESTER

Philadelphia threw a scare into Millville quint in a regularly scheduled Metropolitan Division U.N.A. League Game played in Millville on March 7, reports Dietric Slobogin, but the South Jersey boys came into their own in the final quarter to win out by a 46-35 count.

It was a nip-and-tuck tussle most of the way with Millville taking a slim 7-6 lead in the initial period, Philly forged ahead to assume an 18-15 lead at halftime, and then it was 27-all as the whistle blew ending the 3rd chapter. Manager Mike Romanik, Alex Paneczyszyn and Joe Ro-

manik repeatedly cut through in the final quarter to sink passes and drop in spectacular shots to aid in rolling up 19 points and put the Quaker City boys out of reach.

The honor of highest individual scorer went to Johnny Sinkowski of the losing side who collected 13 points. Mike Romanik of Millville and Jerry Juzwiak of Philly scored 12 points each.

Philadelphia	6	12	9	8	35
Millville	7	8	12	10	46

A day after the Millville game, Philly's U.N.A. dribblers traveled to Chester, Pa., where they dropped a 59-29 decision to the Chester All-Ukrainian five.

The U.N.A. boys, with only a five-man squad, could hardly keep up with Chester after the first few minutes, but they put a great battle. Pasternak and Melnick of Chester of Chester were high scorers of the evening. Bukata counted 10 points for the U.N.A. These same teams will clash at Philly on March 25 at 5th and Spring Garden Sts.

Philadelphia	6	8	6	9	29
Chester	16	11	12	20	59

UKRAINIANS GROW RESTIVE UNDER NAZI MISRULE

Free Europe, a distinctly pro-Polish fortnightly review of international affairs published in London, said in its February 13 issue that, "A distinct anti-German temper is now developing among Ukrainians in Eastern Poland and in Russian Ukraine. After the German occupation of those regions a strong pro-German feeling was manifested by dreamers of a 'Greater Ukraine.' Lately, however, having realized that the Germans are unwilling to realize Ukrainian nationalist aspirations, their enthusiasm has waned. The Germans do not deny this charge but try to explain it by the increased activities of Soviet agents and propaganda. To cope with the new situation the Germans have removed Losch, the district commissar for Eastern Galicia, from his post and appointed in his place Waechter, the district commissar for Western Galicia."

MARUSIA SAYS:

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