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GENERAL SIKORSKI'S VISIT TO WASHINGTON

In an interview with newsmen last Tuesday at Washington, General Wladyslaw Sikorski, Premier of the Polish-Government-in-Exile, declared that Poland was refraining from raising any territorial questions, especially with respect to the Soviet Union, which might be detrimental to the victory of the United Nations.

Despite this assurance, however, it is strongly felt in some circles that it is apparently in fear of the possible effects of post-war reconstruction on Poland's pre-war eastern boundaries that General Sikorski has made his flying visit from London to Washington. It is said that he is here to convince President Roosevelt that the reconstitution of Poland at the close of the war and the victory of the United Nations should at least encompass her pre-war boundaries.

Sikorski's apprehension in this respect probably rests on the Soviet Union's failure thus far to guarantee its Polish ally's pre-war eastern boundary. That boundary, it will be remembered, was obliterated by the Soviets back in 1939 when following Poland's collapse before the Nazi juggernaut the Reds invaded and occupied "Eastern Poland," which actually and indisputably is Ukrainian territory, inhabited predominantly by Ukrainians from the earliest times, and known as Western Ukraine.

When later Hitler broke his infamous pact with Stalin, attacked the Reds and drove them out of Western Ukraine, Stalin recognized the Poles as his allies and denounced the 1939 Soviet-Nazi agreement partitioning Poland. But that is as far as he went. Despite all Polish importunings he has consistently refused to guarantee Poland's pre-war eastern boundaries. In other words, he has given clear indication thus far that at the close of the war and the victory of the United Nations, he will re-claim Western Ukraine.

What probably heightens Sikorski's apprehensions in this respect is the fact that despite the Russo-Polish pact of last August granting general amnesty to the 1,500,000 Poles in U. S. S. R. prisons so that they could mobilize themselves into Polish armies and renew their fight against the Nazis, only about 700,000 have been released thus far. The rest are still in the far-flung Soviet prisons, and among them are over 5,000 officers and a dozen generals, including Haller. Furthermore, although the Polish Army under General Wladyslaw Anders in the U.S.S.R. could now number about 150,000, yet because of the lack of sufficient supplies it is reliably reported to amount to less than 50,000—which is considerably less than the eight Polish divisions Sikorski claimed at his Washington interview are fighting on the Russian front.

Since the supplies General Anders needs are supposed to be provided mostly by the Russians, there is a strong suspicion in some circles that despite all assurances to the contrary the Reds will not allow a large force of fully armed Poles in Soviet territory, for fear what such a force could do in event of a debacle. Still others wonder whether Soviet authorities would permit the Polish forces to even leave the country.

Such apparent distrust, then, of the Soviet intentions toward the problem of the post-war reconstitution of Poland, particularly in relation to Western Ukraine, is probably the real reason behind General Sikorski's visit to Washington.

Meanwhile the people most affected by all this, the 45 million Ukrainians, have little or no opportunity of expressing their wishes in the matter.

Were such opportunity afforded them, however, we are sure that as ever they would say that they want neither Polish, nor Russian, nor German, nor any foreign rule, but only that for which they have for centuries fought, sacrificed and died—their national freedom and democracy, based on the principles of the Atlantic Charter.

\$115,338 Defense Bonds Bought by Brooklyn Ukrainians

The Ukrainian-American community of Brooklyn, N. Y. has purchased to date Defense Bonds in the amount of \$115,338.00, it was revealed at a rally held Sunday, March 22, at the Ukrainian National Home, 216-218 Grand Street, Brooklyn, under the auspices of the Central Committee of Ukrainian American Organizations of Brooklyn.

Of the total amount, \$99,538 Defense Bonds were purchased by Ukrainian Americans of Brooklyn prior to the rally, while at the rally itself the purchase of \$15,800 bonds was pledged.

The largest single bond purchaser at the rally was the Zaporozhian Sitch Branch 325 of the Ukrainian National Association. It pledged itself to buy a \$1,000 bond.

The rally was presided over by the committee chairman, the Very Rev. Anthony Lotowycz, pastor of the Ukrainian Catholic Church of the Holy Ghost. The guest speaker was Mr. Sigmund Dressler of the Treasury Department, who once traveled through Ukraine. "I think Ukraine is entitled to its existence like others," he said. "Its people have a good land and good hearts... We are fighting for the liberation of all European peoples, including the Ukrainians."

Another speaker was Mr. Julius Pawchak, vice-chairman and former president of the Ukrainian National Home. He stressed that during the present war the Ukrainian Americans are purchasing Defense Bonds on a scale even larger than that of the last war.

NEWARK UKRAINIANS RECEIVE PRESIDENT'S THANKS

An expression of thanks from the President of the United States to the Newark Ukrainian-Americans who participated in the rally February 22 which resulted in the purchase by them of \$93,000 U. S. Defense Bonds, was received by Mr. John Romanition, chairman of the rally committee, in a letter from Harold B. Hoskins, the President's Executive Assistant, dated March 19.

The letter reads:

"By reference from the President your letter of March 3, 1942 with the accompanying Resolution on behalf of the Ukrainian-Americans who took part in the Defense Bond Rally has been given to me for acknowledgment and thanks.

"Your expressions of whole-hearted support of the Government and your splendid contribution to our war effort by your purchase of \$93,000 worth of Defense Bonds are most deeply appreciated. Your further pledges to participate in every phase of this war effort are extremely gratifying to note, and it is hoped that you will, if possible, express to all those who participated in this Rally the President's thanks for your message, your support, and the spirit which prompted you to write him."

CHURCH SELLS \$7,575 WORTH OF DEFENSE BONDS

According to the Passaic Herald News, the Rev. Walter Bukata, pastor of the Ukrainian Holy Ascension Orthodox Church of Passaic, N. J., reported recently the sale of \$7,575 U. S. Defense Bonds to members of his parish. The campaign began three months ago, when Rev. Bukata announced that Defense Stamps and Bonds could be purchased at the parochial office.

The plan met with an immediate welcome from Passaic Postmaster Anthony V. Gross, who said it was the first of its kind in the city.

ONE RAID WOUND NOT ENOUGH FOR KAWA, WHO CRAVES ACTION

Private First Class Russell J. Kawa, young Ukrainian American, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kawa, 68 Fountain Street, Woonsocket, R. I., members of the U.N.A., has been cited by the War Department for his "splendid attitude and exceptional bravery under bombing and machine gunning" at Pearl Harbor, The Woonsocket Call of March 20 reported.

A War Department message, signed by Brigadier General H. C. Davidson, commander of an air corps unit, commends "the heroic and courageous action under the fire" of the Woonsocket Ukrainian youth.

Kawa was Woonsocket's first casualty in World War II, being injured in the surprise Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor last December 7.

In his last letter, dated March 7, Russell told his parents, "you should be proud and not sad and unhappy over the fact" that they have two sons serving Uncle Sam, for Russell's older brother, John, is also in the army, having answered the draft call January 14.

"Russ" apparently did not get enough in his first taste of battling. "I hope they send us to Australia or China, where there is some action," the letter concludes.

HOLD REQUIEM FOR PEARL HARBOR VICTIM

A Solemn High Requiem for Harry G. Chernuha, young Ukrainian American, killed while serving as sailor on the battleship Arizona during the Japanese sneak attack on Pearl Harbor on December 7, was held recently at St. Michael Ukrainian Orthodox Church in Hempstead, Long Island, New York. The Rev. Andrew Kuschak officiated. Among those present was an honor guard composed of soldiers from the 21st Engineers, Mitchel Field.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

UKRAINIAN MASS AT ST. PATRICK'S

A concelebration of the Divine Liturgy (Mass) of Saint John Chrysostom according to the Byzantine-Slavonic Rite of the Ukrainian Catholics, was held Saturday morning, March 21, at the famed Saint Patrick's Cathedral in New York City, with the Most Rev. Francis J. Spellman, D. D., Archbishop of New York, presiding. Over 3,500 faithful were in attendance at the service.

The concelebrants were the Rev. Stephen Hrynuch, spiritual director of the Ukrainian Seminary of St. Basil, Stamford, Conn.; Rev. Andrew H. Rogosh, S.T.L., chaplain of St. Michael's Russian-Rite Chapel, New York; and the Rev. Stephen Gulovich, D. D., Ph. D., chancellor of the Carpatho-Russian Greek-Rite, Diocese of Pittsburgh. The sermon was delivered by Very Rev. Monsignor James H. Griffiths, Vice-Chancellor of the Brooklyn Diocese.

The most striking feature of the concelebration was the beautiful singing of the Choir of St. George's Ukrainian Catholic Church of New York City under Mr. Theodore Onufryk, composed of about 75 young Ukrainian Americans.

[A concelebration is an offering of the Holy Sacrifice by two or more priests at the same altar through a consecration by each of the same bread and wine. The various parts of the Liturgy are sung interchangeably by each of the three priests. The language of the Divine Liturgy is Old Slavonic.]

OUGLITZKY'S "UKRAINA" SYMPHONY BROADCAST

The symphonic poem "Ukraina" by the eminent Ukrainian American composer, Prof. Paul Pechenina-Ouglitzky, was broadcast last Thursday afternoon, March 26, by the 88-piece New York City Symphony Orchestra under Eugene Plotnikoff over the New York City's municipally-owned radio station WNYC.

"Ukraina" is based, the announcer declared, on portions of "Haidamaky," an epic by Taras Shevchenko, the national poet of Ukraine, telling of the great revolt in 1768 of the oppressed Ukrainians on the west bank of the Dnieper River against their Polish overlords.

Prior to last Thursday's broadcast, "Ukraina" was heard at the Ukrainian Symphony Concert at Carnegie Hall, New York City, on January 8, 1939, under the direction of Mr. Ouglitzky. In its review of that concert, the New York Sun declared that, "Mr. Ouglitzky disclosed genuine gifts as a composer and a conductor."

The introduction to "Ukraina" has as its motif the Kozak marching song, "Hey Huk Mati Huk," which originated during the emigration of the Ukrainian Kozaks to new lands, following the betrayal of their liberties by Catherine II of Russia and her destruction of their last stronghold, the Zaporozhian Sitch.

In the symphony's third part is heard an arrangement of another Ukrainian war song, "Hey Nu Khlop-tsi Do Zbroyi," which vividly illustrates the mingled emotions and the wild courage that flamed in the hearts of the Ukrainians in their revolt for freedom.

In closing the symphonic poem harks back to those days "whose fame shall never perish," and then takes on prophetic character as it tells that the time is near when freedom, truth and justice will triumph in the steppes of Ukraine, when happiness and contentment shall reign there once more.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

OUR MUSIC ALBUM

AS explained here last week, the purpose of this column is to give our readers a better conception than they usually have of the background and meaning of the Ukrainian songs they hear or sing. The column should also prove of value to those who at concerts or radio broadcasts introduce and explain the songs to American audiences.

In this issue we shall review several songs sung by a mixed chorus.

"Uzhe Lit Za Dvisti" (Two Centuries In Captivity). Folk song. Arranged by Alexander Koshetz.

In melody, rhythm and words this is a very striking portrayal of the plight of Ukraine under the foreign yoke and of her unconquerable will to struggle on until she has broken that yoke and driven her enemies pell-mell out her territories.

It opens somberly, telling symbolically how the Ukrainian people are downtrodden, deprived of all their political, cultural, social and economic liberties. A lonely Kozak wanders along the banks of the Dnieper, sorrowing for the past glories, and urging Ukraine to free herself. But she cannot, "for I'm in Muscovian captivity, in chains." A wind, however, springs up. It comes from the Zaporozhe, from that area below the Dnieper rapids where once the Kozaks reigned. With it come memories to the Kozak of the glory that was once Ukraine. And with them comes the wind's exhortation to him to drop his plow and take hold of his sword, and with it slay the foeman whoever he may be, and thus rid Ukraine of his foul presence.

"Oy Rano, Rano Kuri Zapill" (Early One Morn the Cocks Crowed). An ancient carol. Arranged by Vasile Stupnitsky.

At a time, near the close of the 18th century, when it seemed that the end of Ukraine as a nation seemed imminent, when all the finer things of Ukrainian life, created and nurtured by valiant effort, bloodshed and sacrifices, lay strewn in the dust at the feet of the foreign oppressors, the modern Ukrainian national revival began. Finding all progress along political lines blocked, it turned to folk lore for its earliest expression. Systematic studies, for example, were made of folk-customs and folk-songs. Among the latter were the "koliadki," ancient Ukrainian ritualistic songs sung near the close of December in honor of the "Koliada" festival, which signified the rebirth of the sun's power. With the introduction of Christianity into Ukraine (988), Christmas took the place of the "Koliada," and today the "koliadniki" are Christmas carolers. They wish their host happy holidays and "a neat little profit and happiness galore from koliada to koliada."

The carol here tells of how early one morn the cocks crowed and awoke young Vasile, who roused his brothers and bade them ride out with him to

hunt a marten and likewise find as wife a beautiful young maiden—Hahshetska. The Vasile in this carol is probably Volodimir the Great, ruler of the ancient Ukrainian kingdom of Rus', and it probably alludes to his courtship of the Grecian princess Anna in 988.

At first the carol portrays Christmas dawn in Ukraine in all its stillness and mysticism. The second part, joyful in spirit and youthful in tone, tells of the hunt, and in it the sound of the galloping horses on which Vasile and his brothers are mounted is clearly evident. In the final part these sounds gradually die out, and once more the hushed stillness and mysticism of Christmas dawn prevails over all. On this subdued, dreamy tone the song ends.

"Oy, Samazh Ya Sama" (Oh How Lonely Am I). A folk song. Arranged by A. Koshetz.

Alone at her work in the fields, and alone at home, the young widow feels very lonely and sad. She longs to have her husband back, to aid and comfort her, to take her in his arms again.

Lyrical songs, like this one, and including those of love, are not only the most numerous of Ukrainian folk songs but also the most beautiful, replete with anacreontic grace, beauty of diction, pretty little comparisons, and fine phrases of a true and loving heart. There is no sexuality in them; for not so much the physical as the spiritual qualities of women are glorified in them. Most of them, it is worth noting, were composed by women while their men were away at wars, which may account for the strain of melancholy that runs through many of them.

"Oy, Chumache, Chumache" (Thou, Chumak). Folk song. Arranged by Ludkevich-Koshetz.

The Post-Kozak period left in its wake, aside from the "kripaki" (serf) and "haydamaki" (peasant-rebels) songs, also many "chumaki" songs, based upon the adventures, both serious and humorous, of the "chumaki"—traders who traveled by caravan to Crimea and the Don for salt. Because of the various dangers attendant upon such a journey, only the hardy and brave undertook them, among them being many descendants of Kozaks. The life of constant danger gradually moulded these trader-warriors into devil-may-care fellows, unafraid of death, ready to deal it to those who sought to rob or kill them, and the same time getting as much fun and pleasure out of life as possible.

The song here paints a "chumak" whose naturally lively spirits have been made gay by a few drinks he has taken. He sings that the life he leads is one of fun and good cheer, and that he never will exchange places with the peasant.

Not all "chumak" songs, however, are gay; some of them are sad and sombre in tone.

Army Emergency Relief Established

Army Emergency Relief is an organization set up to be of immediate financial aid to soldiers, their dependents, honorably retired or discharged soldiers and their dependents, and the dependents of deceased members of the Army of the United States. It is shorn of all red tape, and is designed to give immediate aid when and where the need arises.

The need for financial aid generally strikes suddenly, and frequently \$25 today will be of greater immediate help than \$100 next week. Army Emergency Relief is designed to give that aid, promptly, when the need

arises, and with the least amount of red tape and drawn out investigation procedure.

The officers of Army Emergency Relief are also officers of the War Department and Army Emergency Relief has a quasi-official status. The officers are: John J. Pershing, General of the Armies, honorary president; Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War, chairman of the board; Robert P. Patterson, Under Secretary of War, president; John J. McCloy, Assistant Secretary of War, vice-president; Robert A. Lovett, Assistant Secretary of War for Air, vice-president. These

MEN OF VISION ARE NEEDED

RIGHT now men who know how to make arms and who can fight well are needed most of all. Fortunately, of such we have plenty, both in Canada and the United States. All that needs to be done now is to put them in the right places—where they can make the best use of their special knowledge and ability. Besides them, however, other kinds of men are needed—men of vision. Unfortunately, that kind are very scarce. It is true that we have thousands of men with a long chain of scholastic degrees after their names, but most of them are specialists in but one or two subjects. Among them are some who haughtily presume that with their knowledge they are even superior to such great men of the past as Plato and Aristotle. Yes, they may know more facts than Plato or Aristotle ever knew, but we should not forget that it is not so much the mere knowledge of facts that counts. It is the scope of mental vision and the depth and richness of one's emotional nature that counts for even more. Of such men of vision and warm hearts, there is always a scarcity. Today we need them more than ever. But we shall need them even more when the war comes to an end and the time arrives to bring the world back to order: out of the chaos caused by war to make a better order than we had up to the present war, an order that would be more successful in presenting wars.

Now we have the Atlantic Charter, which clearly enunciates the basic principles on which peace will be made after the war. But it is not enough to have the Charter. We shall need men who will be able to put that Charter into life. We shall need men who will be superior to even such peace-makers as Clemenceau, Lloyd George and President Wilson. Otherwise no lasting peace will be possible. President Roosevelt and Premier Churchill have their own greatness, but certainly it would not be fair to expect them, two men, to attend to all the matters of the post-war reconstruction of the world.

Now, why should we bother our own heads about the future peace-makers? Actually, we can do very little about it. Still we must do something. As Canadians and Americans, we should begin to look around for such visionary men who will be capable peace-makers when the time comes to talk of peace. We should, furthermore, incessantly point out that only such men could qualify for post-war reconstruction who have a good knowledge of all the races and peoples of the world and who would see to it that all the peoples of the world get equal rights, including the 45 million Ukrainian nation.

HONORE EWACH
Winnipeg.

ARCHIPENKO EXHIBIT IN CHICAGO

An exhibition of the works of Alexander Archipenko, world-famous Ukrainian American sculptor and painter, is being currently held at the Katherine Kuh Gallery, 540 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

officers serve Army Emergency Relief without pay.

Army Emergency Relief was founded to care for the increasing number of cases needing relief which are not handled by other agencies serving the Army. With the expansion of the Army and the increasing shifting of troops these relief cases because a morale factor. A soldier may be ordered to a new post before he can make financial arrangements for his family, then there arises an immediate and pressing need for financial help. That is where Army Emergency Relief steps into the picture.

Please, Teacher, Why Is Tommy Failing?

By WILLIAM MICHAEL HALL

EDITOR'S NOTE: The writer of this article—which is taken from the February issue of the "Ukrainian Canadian Review" monthly (197 Princess Street, Winnipeg, \$1.50 per year.) is Mr. William Michael Hall, a Ukrainian-Canadian educator. He was born in Ethelbert, Manitoba, in 1911, where he completed his public and high school education. After two years of University work at Saskatoon, he attended the University of Manitoba, graduating in Arts, at the age of 17. He then taught one year at Mohyla School in Rosshurn, took Normal in Winnipeg during 1930-31, following which he taught at Vita and later at Gonor.

Being ambitious, Mr. Hall obtained a B. Ed. degree in 1938 and at the same time was awarded the University gold medal in Education. Such stimulus elicited a greater desire for knowledge. Accordingly, two years later he completed a thesis—"The Advisory Board in the Development of Public Schools in Manitoba"—thus receiving his M. Ed. degree.

For the past five years he has been teaching on the Junior High School Staff of the Lord Nelson School in Winnipeg. He is principal of the Isaac Newton Evening School and President of the Winnipeg Public School Athletic Association for the past three years. He is an ardent supporter of sports in general and the Canadian Ukrainian Athletic Club in particular and is a member of its executive board.

Importance of the Subject

WE shall assume that Tommy, who is in grade eight, has brought home a report which shows that his standing in all subjects is poor. He has, furthermore, failed in three of his ten subjects. What is the matter with Tommy? No teacher or parent should hastily assume that Tommy either is not studying or that he is just "dumb." It is essential to remember, first of all, that failure is very often the resultant of several complicated factors. These factors will be reviewed below.

It is most important for parents and teachers to do as much as possible to eradicate this educational maladjustment of failure since its results upon the average student are decidedly unfavorable. Everyone knows that the school career of many a fine boy or girl has and is being stopped because of failure in a class. One is tempted to make a wild guess as to how much better society would be today if all those who stopped school because of lack of success in their classes had had the benefit of an average of two years' additional education.

Parents and teachers know only too well that it is the failure student who so frequently develops undesirable character traits—discourtesy, rudeness, surliness, disobedience, proneness to petty misdemeanors, gang-traits, anti-school and anti-society attitudes, etc. It is the failure student who is usually the problem student in the school-room, the problem child at home, and the rowdy character on the street corner. Does failure in school produce these maladjusted characters; or is it a resultant that one can expect from maladjusted personalities who have been subject to other more fundamental factors?

It is rather unfortunate that there are so many parents who become more upset about their child having one failure in some school subject than if the child showed half-a-dozen undesirable character traits. Their indignation is caused by the feeling that if their child fails, a slur is immediately cast upon the mental make-up of their child and upon the intelligence of the parents. Symptoms of lackadaisicalness, rudeness, disobedience, jealousy, selfishness, cruelty (any one of which may result in a badly-adjusted character) are unfortunately often overlooked by parents. It may well be one of these character quirks that caused the pupil to fail in his classes. Psychiatrists, specializing in problem indi-

viduals, tell us that more than one-third of the cases referred to them for diagnosis are youngsters who have failed in their school classes.

Why Is Tommy Failing?

We shall now return to Tommy. Tommy is failing in school, and his father and mother would like to know why. We shall make a study of Tommy's difficulties under the following headings:

1. Physical Defects.
2. Inadequate Preparation in Lower Grades.
3. Emotional Handicaps.
4. Mental Intelligence.
5. Daily Application to Studies.

1. Has Tommy any serious physical handicaps?

Psychiatrists find that of the failure students reported to them for diagnosis about 20% have serious physical handicaps preventing the youngsters from being successful in their school work—handicaps such as physiological defects, definite intellectual deficiency, illness, epilepsy, and the like. So Tommy should be examined by a doctor who will locate any serious physical defects. Let us assume that Tommy has had a thorough medical examination by a school doctor, and we are satisfied that the boy is physically able to learn successfully.

2. Has Tommy received adequate preparation in his lower grades?

It would be well, now, to find whether Tommy's present failure is not a progressive resultant of inadequate preparation in lower grades. Has his relative class work been steadily deteriorating from year to year? Has Tommy been in a school where there were poor teachers using poor pedagogical methods? Have Tommy's former teachers ever complained that he was beginning to be inattentive and uninterested in his work? Has Tommy been moved from school to school (through changes in parental house numbers) with resulting scholastic and societal readjustments.

If so, Tommy must be given encouragement and tutorial assistance. How can anyone do work which is far above one's present ability?

3. Could Tommy be a victim of emotional handicaps?

In most failure cases there are bound to be emotional disturbances and maladjustments. These are as varied as life itself. They are bewildering in their complexity, and only common sense will place them into proper perspective. Every child, just as every adult, is constantly subjected to emotional disturbances of greater or lesser intensity—the thing to do is to avoid becoming their victim.

Is Tommy emotionally stable? Does he, perhaps, love the father but hate the mother? In his home, is he victim of rigorous strictness or lackadaisical laxity? Has Tommy heard discussions at home which have persuaded him that he is stupid and is the parents' only problem child? Are Tommy's parents making his life miserable by a "show-off" ambition that their son should have high marks? Is Tommy convinced that he has imaginary peculiarities? Has he secret adolescent ambitions? Has Tommy any undesirable conduct patterns? Is his family's economic or social status making him anti-social in attitude and outlook?

Does Tommy show excessive lack of interest in his work? Is this caused by absorbing outside-the-school activities which sap all of his concentration powers and leave none for the more serious work in the school? Is Tommy all-absorbed in sports, opposite-sex, radio, hobbies, movies, the street-corner, the gang at the club, etc.?

One can list many more similarly

leading questions—all designed to ascertain whether Tommy's environment is reasonably normal and whether his emotional patterns are relatively stable.

4. What is the level of Tommy's mental intelligence? What is his I. Q.? Is he really dumb?

I have purposely left this question for discussion at this late stage, because far too many people immediately assume, and wrongly, that a student who has failed must necessarily be dumb.

We know that mental abilities vary, and that some youngsters are born with brains whose grey matter is more responsive to learning than that of other children. We know, furthermore, that there always shall be a certain percentage of children with sub-normal intelligence. Most parents can judge, very roughly it's true, whether their children are definitely sub-normal in intelligence. Trained psychologists are employed in all larger Canadian school systems to test the mental intelligence of sub-normal or border-line cases. Probably Tommy should be given a set of intelligence tests to see if his poor work in school is merely an indication of intellectual inferiority—a low I. Q.

If Tommy's intelligence quotient is definitely sub-normal, the psychiatrist and other competent school specialists can advise his parents as to what type of course he should and can take with profit and reasonable success. Fortunately, in larger school systems like Winnipeg, such differentiation of courses is possible; unfortunately, many parents hesitate to allow children to avail themselves of the same because their pride is touched when they think of their children being in what they wrongly term the "dumb-classes."

5. Can it be that Tommy is failing because his daily application to school studies is inadequate?

Let us assume that Tommy's parents are satisfied that their boy has no physiological defects, that he is emotionally normal, and that he has been getting along very successfully in the lower grades—thereby demonstrating that he had his normal share of mental and social intelligence. We may now safely assume that Tommy is not "playing the game" with his parents, with his teacher nor with society. The average teacher knows only too well that a very large percentage of failure pupils need never fail if they applied themselves to their daily school tasks honestly and faithfully.

It might be prudent to point out that there is a large number of perfectly normal boys and girls whose I. Q. is relatively low (95-105). In their early years and in their early grades they seemed to get along very satisfactorily in their school work. However, these youngsters begin to "show up" as they proceed on to the higher grades where the work is more difficult and where they compete with pupils whose average I. Q. is perhaps higher (as the poorer students have had, in the meantime, been dropping out of school). This condition becomes quite pronounced in the senior secondary grades.

May it be that Tommy belongs to this category? Is he beginning to "show up" in this higher level of increased competitiveness? Is he beginning to be discouraged and consequently paying less attention to his school work? Is he studying less than is necessary for him to do?

The unfortunate thing about poor students is that instead of realizing their deficiencies and studying all the harder, they lose heart and gradually study less and less. Teachers know from experience that the good students put far more time on their school studies than the poor students. It's quite common for a poor student to admit to his teacher that he went

YOUTH IS YOURS

Youth is not a matter of years but of ideas, of reactions, of mental attitudes. The time of youth does not begin at any certain age or end at an appointed time.

Glowing vitality, enthusiasm, flexibility and eagerness to learn characterize the spirit of youth. The number of years a person may have lived neither adds to nor detracts from his expression of a youthful spirit.

Who are the young in mind? The young in mind are those who hunger and thirst after knowledge and understanding, who are open and receptive to new ideas.

The young in mind have the grace and courage to change their minds rather than to cling to an outworn idea because it once coincided with their beliefs. They feel that the world is still new, that man has just begun to explore its wonders and discover its truths.

The truly youthful know how to smile, to laugh, to be friendly.

Youth is yours! Join the young in mind, the young in heart, the young in spirit, if you are not already numbered among them.

"TO HELP FINISH THE LICE"

The Army Relief Fund was richer last week by \$5.00, from an anonymous donor who said it with verse as well as with dollars. Addressed to "Sergeant Cannon, U. S. Army, WOR Fort Dix Soldiers Broadcaster, Fort Dix, N. J.," the money order, issued from New York City, was signed "Cootie King, Vichy, France, 1st World War." Accompanying it was the following verse:

In the First World War, I had my chance
To run the delouser, at Vichy France,
At the hospital center, I was Cootie King
And to lice and vermin, I did everything,
But not quite enough, so I'm sending you mine
To help finish the lice, from back of the Rhine.

skating the evening before his examination, and studied for fifteen minutes; whereas the good student, who perhaps should have been out skating for at least an hour, stayed in all evening and studied.

I do not know whether it is wise to give the truth so candidly, but personal experience with failure pupils is that a surprisingly large number put on their studies far less time than they, deep down in their hearts, know they should if they honestly assumed the obligations which are rightfully theirs.

Young boys and girls have not yet had the opportunity to develop emotional independence. They do not know how to meet ordinary every-day obligations without direction and supervision. Too many parents make undue sacrifices to protect their children from unhappy experiences, from work, from mental anguish; and some fond parents are foolish enough to believe that they can shield their children from meeting life as it actually exists.

Life being what it is, Tommy, even if below normal in some respects, should work all the harder to attempt to measure up to the requirements of the school, of the home, and of society in general. Life's battle must be won, and the "I don't like school" is no answer for a boy his age. (Probably Tommy could be honest and say "I don't like to work.")

Society expects Tom to become a worth-while personality, and it believes that education will assist him in becoming a fine citizen. Assist him in becoming a fine citizen. The boy is old enough to assume responsibility and obligations—he should know that he has them—and he should be man enough to do his level best to maintain a "gentlemen's average."

We Must Work Harder OFFICER CANDIDATE SCHOOL PROGRAM

In a recent issue, Life spoke of "America's chronic and catastrophic complacency." That memorable phrase accurately illustrates what has been wrong with this country. We were told that we could lick the Japanese in a matter of weeks, and we believed it. We were told that the potential enemy was short on raw materials and natural resources and so was incapable of an extended offensive, and we believed that too. We were told that the oceans were, in effect, fortifications which were certain to protect our shores in any extremity, and we also believed that. And so the inevitable happened. We and our government terribly underestimated the material strength and striking power of the foe. We thought in terms of "national defense" instead of in terms of "war." We turned our faces away from the unpleasant facts, and dreamed happy dreams of victory. Only lately have the American people and their government come to realize how hard it will be to win this war—how much work we must do if we are to escape the fate of France and the other subjugated countries, which the conquerors are literally using as slave markets.

It does not serve the national interests to minimize the disasters which have befallen the United Nations. In less than four months, Japan has attained mastery of the Pacific and is moving on Australia. She may turn at any minute on India, which is populated with 29 per cent of the entire world's manpower; is rich in resources of many kinds, and is torn with internal dissension. Some authorities expect that Hitler may soon attempt to drive across the Middle East. If that drive were successful, he would make physical contact with Japan, and the Axis would be in a position to destroy vital United Nations' communication lines. It is quite clear that the Vichy Government, possessor of a large fleet, is coming closer and closer to all-out "collaboration" with the Nazis. There is a distinct possibility that the Axis may gain preponderance of the world's resources, human and material alike. In short, the whole picture of the world has changed fatefully since December 7.

"Catastrophic Complacency"

There can be no question but what Japan and her partners counted heavily on that "catastrophic complacency" of which Life spoke. And so, the job of this country and the other United Nations is simply that of revolutionizing our outlook toward war—and of producing and shipping the instruments of war necessary to make such a revolution possible. Every military operation based on defensive strategy has failed—and failed with terrible losses of men and equipment and key positions. If we are to win the war must be carried to the enemy, and carried to him at the earliest possible time.

We could attack Japan's concentrated industrial areas from Alaskan or Chinese bases—if we had enough planes of the right kind. We could crack her long-extended supply line—if we had sufficient equipment at the right place. These and similar "ifs" are today's great bottlenecks to the waging of successful war.

The American people clearly have a choice. They will work harder than they ever worked in their lives—or they will lose a war whose loss can have no other conclusion but the death of freedom everywhere. None of the nations which are united with us in this epic struggle have the production capacity to turn the scales. The tools of war will come from us, and in ever-increasing quantity—or they will not come at all. We must supply the bulk of the ships, the tanks, the planes, the guns, the shells and the bullets. And we must supply them now, not in years to come.

Special emphasis was placed last week by the War Department upon the great opportunity offered high school and college graduates, and men with less formal education but with broad civilian experience, by the Army's program of Officer Candidate Schools. It was also pointed out that utilization of this opportunity was being made by a large number of men now in the service. It is fully expected that this program will serve as a strong inducement to qualified men not now in the service. Present policies should encourage individuals to offer themselves for induction early and to take advantage of the opportunity for training in an Officer Candidate School after three months' enlisted service.

Rapid Expansion of Schools

In order to provide the officers necessary for the vast expansion of the Army, there is a great need for men with suitable experience and educational qualifications. The rapid expansion of the various Officer Candidate Schools is an indication of this situation. The 1941 capacities of some schools are being increased as much as twenty times. For example, the Field Artillery, Quartermaster Corps, and Signal Corps schools are being increased twelve times in capacity; the Infantry, eleven times; the Engineer Corps, sixteen times; Coast Artillery Corps and Armored Force, eight times; Chemical Warfare Service and Finance Department, five times; Cavalry, four times; Medical Administrative Corps, three times; and the Ordnance Department, twenty times. This expansion is being accomplished with great rapidity, and all schools will be operating at full capacity by June 30, 1942.

Emphasis was also placed on the fact that there are few restrictions as to the branch of service in which a soldier may become an officer candidate. New regulations permit any soldier to apply for entrance into any branch of the Officer Candidate Schools for which he meets the basic requirements.

The War Department denied that this tremendous expansion required or indicated any lowering of the standards of moral, physical, and intellectual qualities required of an Army officer prior to the announcement of this new policy. On the contrary, it maintained that the very nature of the emergency demanded strong leaders and that its present standards would be maintained with relative ease. This condition exists by reason of the great source of officer material now present and being rapidly inducted into the Army's ranks.

Must Demonstrate Qualities of Leadership

The War Department reiterated its previous view in which it emphasized that prospective officers must demonstrate outstanding qualities of leadership. Heretofore many have interpreted this view to mean that the required leadership qualities must have been demonstrated by actual command of a group of soldiers. This is far from correct. Of the great many prospective officers now in and out of the Army, very few have had such an opportunity. Leadership is a somewhat complex but definite characteristic; the outgrowth of intelligence, education, training, and experience. There are certain essential qualities in the makeup of leadership which can be recognized in a man quite easily, even though he has never given a military command or order. Foremost among these qualities is the ability to think rapidly, clearly, and comprehensively. Above all, leadership requires a determination to carry one's actions through to a logical and satisfactory conclusion. These qualities being present,

development of the remaining qualities is relatively easy.

Practical Experience Good Too

Although educational qualifications are given considerable weight, the War Department indicates that practical experience in the many fields is and would continue to be accepted in lieu of a formal education. Hence, a man of reasonably broad civilian experience need not have an advanced academic education. The mental capacity of a candidate for an Officer Candidate School is determined largely by the grade he receives in the Army General Classification Test. This test is based almost entirely on subjects not related to formal education and is designed to the test the soldier's ability to think and react speedily and accurately.

The following branches are those in which civilian experience and special forms of education find best application:

The Signal Corps, which wants men who know electrical engineering or electronics. It is particularly in need of those who have had training and experience in the communication field.

The Corps of Engineers and the Ordnance Department, which want men who have had engineering education or experience in all fields.

The Quartermaster Corps, which needs men with training and practical experience in accounting, animal husbandry, business administration, food chemistry, transportation, public utility management, or textile engineering.

The Finance Department, which wants men who are specialists in accounting, business administration, banking, commerce, economics, law, finance, or statistics.

The Medical Administrative Corps, which wants men familiar with hospital management, maintenance of hospital records, medical supply accounts, or mess management of large institutions.

Applicants not trained or experienced in any of the above lines are best fitted for the Army's combat branches—the Infantry, Armored Force, Cavalry, Chemical Warfare, Coast Artillery, or Field Artillery.

All graduates from officer candidate schools are commissioned as second lieutenants in the Army of the United States, and are immediately placed on active duty as officers.

"A DISTINGUISHED PIECE OF WORK"

says Dr. Raymond Leslie Buell, scholar, author, and at present Editor of Fortune Magazine, about

A HISTORY of UKRAINE

By MICHAEL HRUSHEVSKY

Edited by

O. J. FREDERIKSEN

Preface by

GEORGE VERNADSKY

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FUNNY SIDE UP

HOLLYWOOD TALE

THE movie producer after reading through a script, called the scenario writer into his office. This writer had a reputation of being able to hammer out a complete thriller in three days, which amazed everyone including this particular producer. He leaned toward the writer. "Tell me," he inquired, "how do you manage to write a complete movie mystery script in three days?" The writer selected a cigarette. "Well," he explained, "it's this way: I have a person murdered in my mind, but I don't tell myself who committed the crime." "Yes, yes," coaxed the producer. "Go on." "Naturally," continued the writer, "I begin to wonder who the villain is. So sit down and pound the typewriter until I reach the last chapter to find out who did it!"

"How many words have you in this script?" asked the producer as he flipped through the heavy script. "One hundred and fifty thousand," replied the proud writer. "That's too many," returned the producer, shaking his head. "The average murder mystery has only half that amount. Can't you work out the story in seventy-five thousand words?" The writer shook his head vigorously. "I tried to," he asserted, "but this was such an astounding mystery that it even had ME baffled!"

"Don't you realize," added the producer, "with a story so long it will cost twice as much to produce it?" "Yes," replied the writer, "but we can fix that and at the same time be helping the National War Effort. We'll have the villain hung instead of electrocuted, and thereby save electricity!"

"Confidentially," admitted the producer, "this is a swell story you've written, but I don't like the ending. As a fadeout, you have the girl walking slowly down the street in a downpour of rain. Why, I've seen at least ten pictures this past season that ended with the girl walking slowly down the street in a downpour of rain. It's an old finish. Can't you change it?" "Maybe," the writer responded, "but you know how hard it is to find a cab on a rainy night!"

"O K!" confided the producer. "We can start production on this next Monday. By the way, how are you coming along on your latest script?" "Oh, boy! Swell!" answered the writer happily. "I got the idea for this story from the radio adaptation on the screen story of my last picture. As the story opens, we see the heroine. She's only a miner's daughter, but boy, what natural resources! She's in a swimming pool and she's swimming with the cashier of the First National Bank. Two days later she floats alone! They get married about the middle of the picture, but after that, they are continuously quarreling." "That must be the part I've seen you and your wife rehearsing the past few months," stated the producer. "Well, near the end of the picture," continued the writer, "the wife dies and right afterwards the husband puts an epitaph on her tombstone, to wit, 'The light of my life has gone out—but I struck another match!'"

"That sounds pretty good," replied the producer. "You bet," said the writer, "and as soon as I finish this script, I'm going to write a story more sensational than 'Mr. Deeds Goes to Town' and more melodramatic than 'Mr. Smith Goes to Washington!' Well, don't keep me in suspense!" exclaimed the producer. "What's the name of it?" "It's title," answered the writer, "is 'Mr. Hitler Goes to Hell!'"

BROMO SELTZER

SPRING

By GREGORY KOSSINKA

Translated by C. H. Andrushen

EDITOR'S NOTE: Gregory Kossinka was a talented post-war Ukrainian Soviet writer of the expressionistic school. He was executed in 1934 for Ukrainian nationalistic inclinations. The translator is a Ukrainian-Canadian linguistic scholar and editor.

DO you know? It is terribly tedious without war—may she perish! At times we gather and recall it. Heigh-ho! We look at one another and hardly recognize ourselves. Strange, it seems. A few years ago we were yet so young, and today one would be unable to count the thick wrinkles on our foreheads. And who drew them there so straight and so numerous?

Others enjoy the Spring, but not I. I roam about and do not even notice it. All those flowers, that verdure, those bright, clamorous children, those joyous, lucid girls, and those decrepit old men who, basking in the sun, warm their dry bones—all that is like a dream.

I dislike the Spring. I dislike it because I know that all its beauty is but a moment. I wear for eternity! Only a while, and these flowers will flutter down, that verdure turn yellow, those children grow and become old men and women who warm their bones in the sun; and then, then the winter will come, and the cold, and the end of all. Why, then, glory in the Spring and its beauty. All is but temporary, momentary...

Do you know? He, who was not in a war, cannot value life. For the nearness of death cures the most hopeless. But only death.

And when Spring comes, a kind of sable grief creeps over me. As sable as an autumn night. It speaks nothing, whispers nothing, but only tortures. It seizes me, wraps me in a black mantle, and bends my head so very, very low. And then it lets dark-grey lines pass before my eyes—one after another. And in these lines are the days through which I lived. Don't you believe? Then, look:

A dark-grey line, following another. And upon it...

The sweetly scented grass spreads out,

and the flowers sway gently. Yellow, red, white, blue. And the bees hum and the breast pants with the intoxicating spring air. And the sky is like a dreamy maiden: clear, attractive, sinful. Why sinful? Because it has divested itself of the cloudlets and looks down upon us without its light-grey shirt. People become blue from torment, and the sky from luxury.

But here is another, the second line... Oh, how quickly it hurries away...

It rattles, clangs, roars, whistles, clamors, moans, thunders, groans... Ah-h-h. Ah, I know. Why should I not know. War!

And the sweetly scented grasses spread out, the flowers sway.—Yellow, red, white, blue. And the breast pants, and the sky caresses, and the sky is like a maiden...but on the hand there is—blood...

I know, I know.

The third line.

There are two of us. He, Ivan, and I... I, Andrey. Well, that is not important. But there is a bullet in his breast, and one in my hand. That is—two bullets. A sinful sky over us, and a bloodied grass under us.

"Does it hurt, Ivan?"

"No... But the blood is choking me..."

With my left hand I tear open his shirt, and there—a small fountain. It is bubbling, and it, crimsons the grey, threadbare clothing of a soldier.

"We're going to die soon, Ivan..."

"I don't want to die... I must live. We're only seventeen..."

"Only seventeen?" I ask myself. And we are so old...

The fourth line. Even as rapid. As—what?

Oh, yes! It roared, thundered so that the earth groaned. And we were covered by tiny lumps of clay.

"Only a while, and we will be done for..."

"Don't hide, it's all the same where...the bare fields..."

"Oh, Ivan, what will happen to us, friend?"

"Spring is unbelting itself, Andrey, we will live..."

"And what if they kill us?"

"No. We will live..."

Once more it roared, once more it thundered, yelped, and—in a trice did Ivan's cap fly off his head.

I winced and opened my eyes languidly...

DO YOU KNOW

the name of the people who for 500 years defended western civilization from annihilation by savage hordes of nomads; who were the first to carry the torch of Christianity into the heart of Eastern Europe; who, like the American frontiersmen, established the supremacy of the white race over territories larger than France; who now number over 45 million; whose capital the first geographer of the Middle Ages, Adam of Bremen, called the "competitor of Constantinople"? Do you know the name of the people called by Charles XII of Sweden "the famous race"; the people described by one French traveler in the 17th century as active, strong and dexterous; great lovers of liberty who cannot suffer any yoke? The people who, according to Voltaire, always aspire to freedom, and who are still dragging the irons of subjugation? These people are the Ukrainians.

Read about them in

Spirit of Ukraine,

which tells of Ukrainian Contributions to World's Culture. It is beautifully illustrated. (152 pages. price \$1.00)

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The fifth line. No! Enough! I know it myself. I see. Enough! Out of Ivan's head there flows down on the green grass—the brain... Spare me this! Enough of that!

Why is this Spring so beautiful, so enchanting?

I hate it! I hate it to the very end. To the very end!

Far, amid the sweetness and beauty of the Spring, I was kissed by the dry lips—of death.

She—death—licked my heart with her rotting tongue, and this day I feel her touch.

Don't you believe?

Then, look at me. There are sweetly scented grasses and living flowers everywhere. Yellow, red, white, blue. And the air is intoxicating, and the sky is azure, sinful. And I am—like a night.

And that from the kiss of death amid that luxurious Spring.

WERE SHEVCHENKO ALIVE TODAY

(Address delivered by JOHN MAKAR, attorney-at-law, at Taras Shevchenko Concert in Detroit, Sunday, March 15)

IN the past two weeks, I have asked scores of young Ukrainian American who Taras Shevchenko was? The answers were not only interesting but also appalling. Most of them did not know who he was. A few said he was some kind of a poet. Only a very few knew who he was and what he represented.

Taras Shevchenko was more than an artist, more than a poet; he was a great patriot who embodied the spirit of the Ukrainian people. For the benefit of those people among us who may not know who Taras Shevchenko was—and I trust that there are but few people here of that class—I shall briefly outline why he is revered by his people.

His Background

Shevchenko was born in 1814 in the province of Kiev to a poor family—to be more accurate, he was actually born into serfdom. Most of us in America are more familiar with the term slavery than serfdom, which in a measure is another way of saying the same thing. In slavery one is tied to his master and subject to his will; in serfdom the serf is tied to the soil but nevertheless subject to the will—and ill-will—of his lord. This was an unpropitious beginning for one who was to later carry on the fight for abolishment of this hated system.

When Shevchenko was but nine years old, his mother died; a few years later his father died too. Of the few possessions left by his father, Taras was willed nothing, his father saying, in effect, "To Taras I leave nothing. He will not be an ordinary man for he will either be a great

man or a scamp. In either case a legacy will do him no good." The father was much wiser and prophetic regarding his young son's capabilities than might have generally been supposed by his contemporaries.

It was not until he was eighteen years of age, however, that Taras was given an opportunity to extend his growing interest in drawing and painting. He was taken by his master to St. Petersburg, where by chance he met an Ukrainian artist who introduced him to the Director of the Academy of Art. The director became interested in Shevchenko and tried to secure his release from serfdom. It was not until six years later that Taras was finally freed by the payment of the necessary sum which was raised by a raffle conducted by the director. Such a procedure was made necessary by the fact that serfs were not permitted to attend the academy. It was while studying art in St. Petersburg that the poetic muse first expressed itself in Shevchenko. By almost pure chance, a group of his poems was published under the title "Kobzar." The volume was popularly received throughout Ukraine and established Shevchenko as the first poet in the land. Now, on his return to the Ukraine each summer, he was received into the homes of the nobles and hailed as the national poet. Doors which had formerly been closed to the serf were now thrown wide open to receive him.

Considered Dangerous by the Tsar

In 1845 he received his diploma and was appointed to the University of Kiev as teacher of drawing. It was here that he became a member of a

group of young idealists and Ukrainian patriots who advocated religious liberty, education of the people and the abolition of serfdom. To us in America, these principles are not radical, not new, nor are they revolutionary. Here we enjoy religious freedom. Here all of us are given an opportunity to enjoy the benefits of an education. And it was here that a bloody war was fought to abolish slavery, our counterpart of Shevchenko's hated serfdom. But in the narrow age in which Shevchenko lived, such principles were regarded as extremely radical, and he being among the more forceful writers was consequently considered quite dangerous. He was tried on the charge that he was seeking to separate Ukraine from Russia and was sentenced to banishment as a common soldier on the Asiatic frontier without prospect of advancement. With the "good wishes" of Czar Nicholas I, he was expressly forbidden to write or draw. After the Czar died, friends secured Shevchenko's release but he died four years later at the age of 47. He died in 1861, the very year that Abraham Lincoln became President of the United States—an occurrence which was instrumental in precipitating this country into a Civil War destined to eliminate slavery—the American counterpart of the Ukrainian serfdom Shevchenko hated so bitterly. Unfortunately he died but a few days before Czar Alexander II abolished serfdom throughout Russia thereby effectuating one of the aims of that group of Ukrainian idealists of which Shevchenko was part.

Reason For So Few English Translations of His Works

You may ask, why is it since Shevchenko is such a great poet that so little is known of his writings in the

English language? The answer to that lies partly in the fact that Shevchenko wrote in the language of the people expressing the feelings and the sentiment of the common man. Because the language of the people is filled with idiomatic expressions, effective translation into other tongues is extremely difficult without losing the meaning of the original words. Lest it be assumed that there are no translations of his works, I might add that many of his poems have been translated into Polish, Russian, Bulgarian, Swedish and English to mention but a few languages which have recognized his genius.

There are many so-called Ukrainian-American people who, when asked what their descent is, almost apologetically say, "Well, er, I'm Ukrainian." If that's the way you feel about it, I suggest you read the history of the Ukrainian people, read the story of Shevchenko's life, read the story of his struggles and his unceasing fight for what he thought right, and if you still feel ashamed to admit your Ukrainian heritage, then there must be something wrong with you.

What Kind of an American Would He Make

I sometimes wonder if Shevchenko were living today—and living in America—what kind of an American he would be. From what he has written and what he has been written about him, I should say he would be an adherent believer in democracy. We in America believe in freedom of worship; Shevchenko fought for freedom of religion; we in America believe in education for all of the people just as Shevchenko advocated education for the masses. We in America believe in freedom of the individual; Shevchenko not only believed and fought for individual freedom but was willing to suffer many long years for his sincere beliefs.

Today, when the free peoples of the

(Concluded, p. 6)

THE U. N. A. SPOTLIGHT

STEVE ROMANIK WINS SCORING TITLE

Last year it was Pete Romanik who set the scoring record. This year Pete is serving Uncle Sam, but his youthful brother, Steve, stepped right in to capture the title. The Millville star racked up 65 points in 4 games for a 16.250 average or 3 1/4 points better than last season's record. For his sensational shooting, young Steve received the Naismith award, being

named the most valuable scholastic basketball player in Southern New Jersey. He has already received several scholarship offers. The young ace averages 16 points per game.

Mike Czarnecky of New York scored the most points (88) in the Met Division. The champion Millville quint set a new high as a team, averaging 58.333 points per game, compared to last season's 43.2.

Following are the 10 leading scorers of the division:

Players and Team	Games	FG	F	TP	Average
S. Romanik, Millville	4	28	9	65	16.250
M. Czarnecky, New York	6	34	20	88	14.667
M. Romanik, Millville	6	33	9	75	12.500
F. Panczyszyn, Millville	6	31	7	69	11.500
J. Sinkowski, Philadelphia	6	30	6	66	11.000
J. Juzwiak, Philadelphia	6	26	13	65	10.833
M. Matsik, Philadelphia	4	13	8	34	8.500
G. Worgul, L. I.	4	15	4	34	8.500
T. Sacharnoski, Millville	5	17	7	41	8.200
P. Parpan, L. I.	6	21	6	48	8.000

ALL-STAR TEAM

To pursue the usual custom and to give special credit to the boys who excelled on the U.N.A. courts during the past season, another All-Star team has been selected. Forty players partook in Metropolitan Division

First Team	Position	Second Team
M. Czarnecky, N. Y.	forward	M. Romanik, Millville
S. Romanik, Millville	forward	N. Stadnyk, N. Y.
F. Panczyszyn, Millville	Center	J. Spivak, N. Y.
M. Matsik, Phila.	guard	J. Juzwiak, Phila.
T. Dusanenko, N. Y.	guard	W. Olesh, Phila.

Honorable mention: Sinkowski, Phila.; Shipka, L. I.; F. Spivak, N. Y.; J. Romanik, Millville; Worgul, L. I.

DETROIT U. N. A. BOWLING LEAGUE FINISHES SCHEDULE

Recently the U.N.A. bowling league of Detroit concluded its initial season. Despite the fact that the matches were complicated by the absence of some of the members engaged in defense work, the league as a whole was highly successful. The race developed into a ding-dong affair and the champion wasn't decided until the final day. The St. Mary's team closing with a rush swept Branch 20 for four points while the former leaders, Mazeppa, were losing four points to Branch 94. This put the St. Mary's team ahead by two points and gave them the championship. The final standings and leaders in the various departments are listed below:

St. Mary's	46 Points
Mazeppa	44 "
Branch 20	43 "
Branch 94	42 "
Ukadets	33 "
Branch 75	32 "

Individual Averages

J. Gurski	184
M. Dodson	179
M. Woznik	174
M. Kozak	171
M. Cholewka	170
P. Sawchuk	170

High Individual Single

P. Sawchuk	263
J. Gurski	244
M. Cholewka	244

High Individual Three

J. Gurski	622
M. Cholewka	622
M. Kozak	615

High Team Single

Branch 94	968
Branch 20	923

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

—FOR VICTORY; BUY BONDS—

basketball in 1941-42; some played their 4th year of U. N. A. sports, others their 1st. But one thing can be said: the standard of play was again raised. Those who witnessed U.N.A. League games saw some top-notch ball players. Some of them are as follows:

Millville Retains Court Title

Since New York failed to appear for its scheduled play-off game with Millville at Philadelphia on March 2nd, the 1941-42 Metropolitan Division Championship of the Ukrainian National Basketball League has been awarded to Millville, reports the district athletic director. New York and Millville had ended the regular U. N. A. schedule in a tie.

PHILLY WINS SEASON FINALE

The Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club's basketball team closed its 1941-42 season with a rather easy 43-25 triumph over the local Baldwin A. C. on March 18th.

The U.N.A. team took the lead from the very start and rolled up a 19-11 halftime margin. An 18-point spree in the 3rd chapter put the game on ice, and the Ukrainians coasted through the final quarter to come through with their 14th victory of the season in 22 games played.

The score by quarters:
Philadelphia: 8 11 18 6—43
Baldwin A. C.: 4 7 12 2—25

The four news item above were submitted by Dietric Slobogin.

FORD CITY NEWS

The U.N.A. Basketball team of Ford City, Pa., was defeated in the Brookville Basketball Tournament on March 19th at Brookville, reports Paul Kotyk. The U.N.A. team lost to the Brookville "Macks," 29 to 14. The Ford City Ukrainians may enter the tri-state tournament scheduled for March 24-27 at Clarion, Pa.

The Ford City team enjoyed a very successful season.

66 IT'S COMING!! — ANNUAL CONCERT in honor of Taras Shevchenko presented by Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut with the famous Ukrainian Youth Chorus of New York and New Jersey With a Beautiful Collection of Songs and folk Dances, Sunday, April 19 at 3:30, Hartford Public High School Auditorium, Broad St.—Something New! Something Different! Don't miss it!

YOUTH And The UNA

JERSEY CITY YOUTH BRANCH BUYS BOND

The Lesia Ukrainka Society, Branch 171 of the Ukrainian National Association, located in Jersey City, recently purchased a \$100.00 United States Defense Bond, reports Stella Levich, branch secretary.

The branch is composed of young women and has been in existence since 1936. Its members voted unanimously in approval of the purchase of the bond at a meeting held on March 12th. The bond was bought on March 17th.

JOIN THE U.N.A.!

The U.N.A. is a six-and-a-half-million-dollar all-Ukrainian-American fraternal order.

The U.N.A. has forty thousand members and 475 branches in 21 States and two Canadian provinces.

The U.N.A. has paid out more than \$5,000,000 in all types of benefits.

The U.N.A. gives stipends to young members attending colleges or universities, and gives benefits to members suffering from incurable illness and permanent disability.

The U.N.A. has quadrennial conventions which are attended by delegates elected by the members of the branches. These delegates elect the officers of the organization. All delegates and officers are U.N.A. members.

The U.N.A. is almost 50 years old, having been formed on Washington's Birthday, 1894.

The U.N.A. has purchased \$100,000 in Defense Bonds, and has more than \$1,500,000 invested in U.S. Government Bonds.

Such are some of the facts concerning the Ukrainian National Association. It can be easily seen that the U.N.A. is deserving of the support of all serious-minded young people. You can best support it by becoming a member. Join now!

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

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

BUT I CARE!

By TARAS SHEVCHENKO

I care not, shall I see my dear
Own land before I die, or no,
Nor who forgets, buried here
In desert wastes of alien snow;
Though all forget me,—better so,
A slave from my first bitter years,
Most surely I shall die a slave
Ungraced by any kinsmen's tears;
And carry with me to the grave
Everything; and leave no trace,
No little mark to keep my place
In the dear lost Ukraina
Which is not ours, although our land,
And none shall ever understand;
No father to his son shall say:
—Kneel down, and fold your hands
and pray;
He died for our Ukraina.
I care no longer if the child
Shall pray for me, or pass me by,
One only thing I cannot bear:
To know my land, that was beguiled
Into a death-trap with a lie,
Trampled and ruined, and defiled,
Ah, but I care, dear God; I care!

(Trans. by E. L. Veynich)

TARAS SHEVCHENKO (from p. 5)

world are engaged in a struggle to preserve the things for which Americans fought, we find them to be the very things for which Shevchenko fought. Today, when certain powers are seeking to oppress and enslave the free peoples of the world, I am sure that Shevchenko would be crying out against such oppression just as he cried out against the misery which his own people were suffering. If Shevchenko were alive today, I am sure that he would be exhorting the people to awaken from the indifferent, lethargic attitude which the American people have assumed toward the present conflict. He would be fighting bitterly for the preservation of those principles of democracy which we so blandly accept, and for which he fought but did not enjoy in the oppressed Ukraine he knew.

If Taras Shevchenko were alive today, I am certain that he would be in the vanguard of those fighting for the preservation of the democratic ideals which we Americans hold dear.

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