



### SECTION II.

# The Ukrainian Weekly

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IVAN FRANKO  
(August 15, 1856—May 28, 1916)

## FORGET NOT!

By Ivan Franko

Forget not, ne'er forget  
The days of youth, of spring;  
All the paths they brighten,—  
The dark, dark path of life.

Golden dreams, quiet joys,  
Heartfelt words, loving thoughts  
And every impulse chaste,—  
Ne'er be ashamed of such.

Soon they pass, then comes toil  
In dreary loneliness,  
And corded veins appear  
On hands and on the soul.

But only he who loves,  
Whose blood is quick to throb,  
In whom hope heals all wounds,  
Whom battle doth allure,  
Who weeps for others' woe,  
Rejoices in their good,  
He only, is a man.

All through thy life, perhaps,  
It may not be thy lot  
A man like this to be.  
Yet be thou such, e'en though  
But for a single hour.

And then, when ill days come,  
With grief and sadness fraught,  
When hope doth fade away,  
When passion glows no more,  
When from the broad highways  
Of love and keen contest,  
Thy way through bypaths leads,  
Deserted, narrow, steep,  
When cares wither the heart,  
And thorns pierce wearied feet,—  
Then shall thou life's springtime  
With gratitude recall:  
And those bright dreams shall shed  
A light o'er thy dark path.  
Forget not, ne'er forget  
The days of youth, of spring.

Trans. by Peroval Cundy

## NOTE

THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY will not be published next Saturday, May 30, Memorial Day.

## Prologue to "Moses"

By Ivan Franko

My people, tortured, overpowered,  
And like that beggar at the cross-roads  
With human scorn, as if with scabs,  
all covered!

Your future frightens me and my soul renders:  
From shame, which will incense next generations,  
I cannot sleep—my bed is one of cinders.

Is it inscribed on some gigantic metal tables  
For you to be the muck of all your neighbors,  
The teams for pulling them all dressed in sables?

Are you forever destined with this vial  
Of hidden anger, meekness, resignation  
To those who have betrayed you in your trial,  
Who swore you into treacherous alliance?  
Are you not fated with that precious moment:  
The day of your unmeasured might's defiance?

Have all those many hearts in vain been burning  
For you with love, the noblest they could offer—  
That sacrifice from which there's no returning?

Have heroes shed their blood just to be praised in story?  
Will not your prairies bloom with health and beauty,  
And everlasting freedom shine in glory?

Are all your sayings to be thought as sterile,  
When power, mellowness, and wit is present  
And all which any soul needs to be virile?

And are your songs which ring with laughter, sorrow,  
To be forgotten with their loves' misgivings  
And hopes and rays of a happy gay tomorrow?

Oh, no! You are not doomed just to dejection  
And tears! I still believe in will, its power,  
In your uprising day and resurrection!  
If one could but create a moment's fraction,  
And then a word which would in such a moment  
Inflame the people into life and action!  
Or just a song with fire and living passion  
Which would grip millions and lend them wings  
For action leading them to self-expression!

Yes, if! ... But we on whom all worries settle,  
And torn apart with doubt, with shame inflicted,  
We are not fit to lead you into battle!

## Col. Kalakuka Decorated for Heroism

A silver star for heroism beyond the line of duty was recently awarded to a young Ukrainian American, Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Kalakuka of Scranton, who is serving with the American forces on the Island of Cebu in the Philippines, the scene of the fierce fighting, "Ukrainian Life" of Scranton reports in its current monthly issue.

Colonel Kalakuka, the account says, is the son of the late Stephen and Mrs. Eudokia Kalakuka, all three of whom are well known to the Scranton community. After graduation from

West Point in 1927, Kalakuka served at various posts throughout United States. He last visited Scranton in September, 1940. Shortly afterward he sailed for Manila, where he remained after the outbreak of the war. He is married and the father of two children, Page, 4, and Christine, 2, now living in Arlington, Va.

While few details were received about Colonel Kalakuka's decoration, it is reported that the service star was awarded for his heroism in saving a group of wounded comrades during the fighting in Cebu.

## FRANKO'S NOVEL WINS CRITIC'S PRAISE

A correspondent of the Winnipeg Ukrainian bi-weekly "Novy Shliaks" (New Pathway) reported in its May 4th issue that "Borislav Laughs" (Borislav Smiyetshia), a novel written sixty years ago by Ivan Franko, and published in a new Russian translation two years ago in Moscow, has won the praise of Professor Alexander Kaun of the University of California in a review which appeared in "Books Abroad," last winter edition.

"Borislav Laughs," says the reviewer, "is one of the best novels of Ivan Franko, a leading West Ukrainian writer of prose and poetry (1856-1916). This novel might be regarded as the Ukrainian 'Germinal' [a novel by Zola], Franko paralleling his contemporary as a realistic portrayer of employers and employed. Borislav is the center of oil fields, and as far as in the 1870's it became the soil of bitter class war. Franko gives a clear picture of both camps in this war, his sympathies obviously lying on the side of the exploited Ukrainians. He does not idealize either group, and as an honest realist he reveals the backwardness, stupidity and short-sighted servility of many of the workers. The elemental rise of the oil workers against their masters lacks organized intelligence. The burning of the wells results in trials and prison terms for the 'pobratims'—the naive 'brothers,' proletarians as yet lacking in class consciousness and proper leadership."

But the time will come, once obstacles are hurdled,  
When you will shine among the greatest nations:  
Will shake the Caucas' while with Beskid girdled.  
Black Sea will echo with your liberation  
And you'll behold, once being your own master,  
A home of joy and fields of consolation.  
Therefore accept this song, which, although cheerless,  
Is full of faith—and frank although not pleasant;  
A debt to your great future, though not tearless.  
To your great genius this is my humble present.

Trans. by Waldimir Semenyra

## The Release of Browder

In commuting Earl Browder's imprisonment for perjury from the four years to which he was sentenced to the one year and two months he has served, the President offered two main justifications. The first was that the release of the American Communist leader "will tend to promote national unity." The second, that it will "allay any feeling which may exist in some minds that the unusually long sentence in Browder's case was by way of penalty imposed upon him because of his political views."

It is doubtful whether either of these expectations is justified. So far from removing the stigma of political prejudice from the case, the President's intervention strengthens that charge. Whether or not Browder's sentence was lengthened because of his political views, it seems clear that it has now been shortened because of them. If the Nazi attack upon Russia had not made that country our ally in the war, it is scarcely conceivable that Mr. Roosevelt would have intervened.

As for the promotion of national unity, it is our guess that the release of Browder will have the opposite effect. The only persons who will be completely satisfied with this setting aside of the normal course of criminal justice will be the old-line Communists, who, save for the fact that Russia and ourselves are now facing the same enemy, would be engaged, as they were prior to last June 22, in fomenting national discord.

The freeing of Browder will, of course, be linked in every one's mind with our relations with Russia. But our alliance with Russia is purely military. Russia's domestic affairs are her own. Our domestic affairs are our own. The entire nation is wholeheartedly for all-out military aid to Russia. This has nothing whatever to do with the release from prison of an American citizen who has been convicted of perjury against his Government. The way to help Russia is to send with all possible speed and in the greatest possible amounts the military equipment she needs. It helps neither Russia nor the cause of national unity to interfere with the normal course of justice for reasons of political expediency.

(Editorial, The New York Times, May 18, 1942)

# Shakespearian Plays In Ukrainian

By PROF. D. DOROSHENKO

(The Slavonic Review, London, Vol. X, 1931)

THERE is no doubt that translations of Shakespeare's plays could be considered not only as a standard of the literary taste of a given community but also as proof of a sufficient development of the literary language into which these works are translated. From this point of view it is interesting to follow up the history of the Ukrainian translations of Shakespeare.

These appear rather late, as late as the last part of the 19th Century. That, of course, does not mean that the Ukrainians were not interested in Shakespeare's works. It will be sufficient to mention that one of the most popular early translators of Shakespeare into Russian, in the thirties of the 19th Century, was a Ukrainian author, Ivan Roskovshenko (1809-1889).

But among the Ukrainians themselves there used to be an opinion that Ukrainian literature, being, before all things, a national literature, ought to take its subjects from the national life of the country or from its historical events. That is why there are only very few early translations from foreign literatures into Ukrainian with the exceptions of translations of Byron's works by Kostomarov in the thirties of the 19th Century.

The first place among the translators of Shakespeare into Ukrainian belongs without a doubt to Panteleimon Kulish (1819-1897), a well-known Ukrainian author. From his biography we know that he was, from his earliest years, an enthusiastic admirer of the great Englishman and that, at the end of the fifties of the 19th Century, he had elaborated a plan of translations of Shakespeare into Ukrainian,<sup>1</sup> but he only carried it out considerably later.

## Svencicky the First Translator of Shakespeare

The honor of the first printed Ukrainian translation of a Shakespearian play belongs not to Kulish, but to Pavlin Svencicky, a modest writer who published part of a Ukrainian translation of *Hamlet* in a Lviv review, *Niva*, in 1865, and signed his translation with a pseudonym, "Pavlo Svey." The translation was heavy and awkward, and that explains why it made no impression and found no echo in contemporary Ukrainian literature.

At the beginning of the seventies a talented Ukrainian poet from Bukovina, George Fedkovich, undertook a translation of Shakespeare's plays, but he lacked a wide culture and was ignorant of English, making use of a German translation. He translated *Hamlet* and *Macbeth*. These translations had no literary value, though they cost their author immense labor; of the *Macbeth* translation alone there came down three different versions quite complete. Fedkovich made wide use of the local Ukrainian dialects (especially the Hutsul); Ivan Franko says that in his Shakespeare translations Fedkovich "emptied the treasury of the Hutsul dialect to the bottom." But both translations remained in manuscript for twenty years and were quite unknown until published simply as a literary document by the learned Shevchenko Society in Lviv, in 1902, in the collected works of Fedkovich.<sup>2</sup> Had they appeared when they were made, they certainly would have been an interesting literary event.

## Starycky's Translation of High Literary Value

In 1882 there appeared in Kiev a

*Hamlet* translation by a well-known Ukrainian poet and playwright, Mykhailo Starycky: *Hamlet, princ Dansky*. Tragedia v 5 diyakh V. Shekspyra. Pereklad na ukrainsku movu M. Starycky. Z prylohoju muzyky M. Lissenka. Kiev, 1882, st. 204+xii, 8°. Starycky had already made several translations from Byron (*Ma-zepa* and part of *Childe Harold*), Heine, Mickiewicz and others. His verse translation of *Hamlet* must be considered as a very good one, though unfortunately he changed the metre of the original and adopted instead a very unsuitable one, that of the Serbian epic songs (shortly before, he had published a Ukrainian translation of Serbian epic and lyric songs).

Starycky's translation of *Hamlet* gave rise to a sharp division of opinion. Some were fundamentally against the translation on the ground that Ukrainian literature ought not to exceed the limits of original works or books adapted for the people. Among these was the best known Ukrainian historical writer Kostomarov, who from opportunist motives, in order not to run the risk of Ukrainian literature being accused of political separation, maintained that it must remain within the limits of original productions in prose and verse and popular books for home use only. Others reproached Starycky for his coining of new words. Only a few noticed the high literary value of the translation. It was not till much later that Starycky's translation found recognition and appreciation. In our time, in Soviet Ukraine there has been issued a new edition: *Hamlet*. Pereklad C. Staryckoho. Statia S. Rodsevica. Redakcia, statia i prymitky A. Nikovskoho. Kiev, 1928, st. xxxvi+192+xxxii, 8°.

In the same year as Starycky's *Hamlet*, there appeared in Lviv v. I Kulish's translation of Shakespeare's plays. It is assumed that Kulish began the systematical translation of the most important of Shakespeare's plays at the end of 1870. In 1882, he came to Lviv bringing with him the sum of 6,000 roubles given by an unknown Ukrainian Maecenas for the purpose of publishing Shakespeare's plays.<sup>3</sup> Kulish had the intentions of himself seeing his translations through the press. There were nine volumes containing 27 plays. But Kulish succeeded in publishing only one volume comprising *Othello*, *Troilus and Cressida* and *The Comedy of Errors* (Sheksperevy tvory z movy brytanskoi movoyu ukrainskoyu poperekkladav P. A. Kulish, Tom pervy. U Lvovi, 1882, st. 418, 8°).

Kulish was not able to complete his plan, he did not publish any more of Shakespeare's plays, and used the funds for some other publishing purpose. In 1889, he had finished in manuscript, besides the three already published, the twelve following plays: *King Lear*, *Coriolanus*, *The Taming of the Shrew*, *Romeo and Juliet*, *Julius Caesar*, *Much Ado about Nothing*, *Macbeth*, *Antony and Cleopatra*, *Measure for Measure*, *Hamlet*, *Cymbeline* and *The Merchant of Venice*. He did all he possibly could to obtain the permission of the Russian Imperial Censor to publish his translations, but it was of no avail.<sup>4</sup> Ukrainian literature in Russia was, under the ukase of 1876, limited to the publication of original poetry and fiction, the period from 1882-1883 being a liberal interval that accounts, for instance, for the publishing of Starycky's translation of *Hamlet*. Thus

<sup>1</sup> Ivan Franko: Shakespeare bei den Ruthenen, *Die Zeit*, Wien, 1903, N. 446, 5.33.

<sup>2</sup> W. Senrok, P. A. Kulish, *Kievskaya starina*, 1901, tom 75, s. 24-25.

Kulish died in 1897 without having seen any other of his Shakespeare translations in print, nor Byron's *Childe Harold*, while only parts of his translation of *Don Juan* appeared in the Lviv monthly review *Pravda*, 1894.

## Kulish's Translations, Revised by Franko, Best of Them All

But soon after Kulish's death the publishing of his Shakespeare translations could be realized in Lviv. Again a Maecenas from Ukraine (also unknown) gave funds (4,000 guildens) for the purpose. Kulish's manuscripts were given to the well-known Ukrainian poet and savant, Ivan Franko, for revision. The choice of the editor was a most happy one. Himself a great master of the Ukrainian language and well versed in the knowledge of Shakespeare, Franko made a success of his task. He corrected all the errors of translation, and changed awkward and unhappy expressions to such a point that the translation, having passed through the crucible of these two great Ukrainian poets, is indeed a beautiful one. During the period from 1889 to 1902, Franko published in separate volumes the nine following plays (given in the order of their publication): *Hamlet* (1899), *The Taming of the Shrew* (1900), *Macbeth* (1900), *Coriolanus* (1900), *Julius Caesar* (1900), *Antony and Cleopatra* (1901), *Much Ado about Nothing* (1901), *King Lear* (1902), *Measure for Measure* (1902). Each play is preceded by a special study and explanatory notes based on wide sources. Unfortunately the MSS. of two plays in Kulish's translation (*Cymbeline* and *The Merchant of Venice*) were lost, and did not appear in Franko's edition.

The Ukrainians can be justly proud of Kulish's translation as revised by Franko. In a special monograph on Kulish's translations of Shakespeare's plays<sup>5</sup> J. Hordynsky made a careful analysis of the work of the translator and the editor, verifying word by word with the original as well with Franko's revision work. This monograph amply corroborates our high appreciation of Kulish's translation as edited by Franko. According to Hordynsky, Franko brought Kulish's translation nearer to the text of Shakespeare, and that not only without losing the literary and artistic value of Kulish's work, but coming nearer to the true spirit of the original. Franko smoothed Kulish's tendency to coin neologisms and his excessive use of the Church-Slavonic; with great tact he simplified Kulish's language without effacing the individual characteristics of Kulish's vocabulary and of his poetical style.

Besides Kulish another well-known Ukrainian author, Panas Mirny, attempted the translation of Shakespearian plays. His version of *King Lear* is unfortunately not yet published and it is hoped that it will now appear in the posthumous edition of Panas Mirny's works to be issued by the Ukrainian State Publishing Office in Kharkov.

## Interest in Shakespeare In Soviet Ukraine

Just now there is a revival of interest in Shakespeare's plays in Soviet Ukraine; there have appeared series of new translations, reprints, of old ones and several adaptations. During the last few years there have been published the following translations: (1) *Othello*, Translated from the English by Johansen and V. Sherbaniuk. Kharkov, 1927, st. 268, 8°; (2) *The Taming of the Shrew* (Priborkania Norovystoy), a comedy by W. Shakespeare. Kharkov, 1928 st. 68, 8° (a prose translation of an un-

known translator); (3) *Macbeth*, a tragedy from the English, by T. Osmacka. Kharkov-Kiev, 1930, st. 150, 12°.

Besides these new translations some of the older ones have been reprinted: *Hamlet*, translated by Starycky, with preface by S. Rodzevich and revised by A. Nikovski. Kiev, 1928, st. xxxvi+192+xxxii, 8°; and *Romeo and Juliet*, translated by Kulish, but revised and edited by M. Vorony. Kharkov, 1928, st. 162, 8°.

We have not been able to see these new translations, but judging from the fact that they are done by young and talented Ukrainian poets (M. Johansen and T. Osmacka) and revised by well-known authors of the previous generation (A. Nikovski and M. Vorony), it is to be supposed that they do not discredit Ukrainian literature. The fact that there should be this interest in Shakespearian plays in Soviet Ukraine, where the tone is given by the "proletarian" poets who officially dominate literature and where the classics are neglected, is in itself distinctly curious.

Quite lately there appeared in Lviv a verse translation of the *Midsummer Night's Dream*, by J. Hordynsky (in the monthly review, *Literaturno-Naukovy Vistayk*, in Lviv, 1927, and also separately). The translation is very close to the original but somewhat heavy and abounding in provincialisms of the Galician dialect.

## Adaptations of Shakespeare's Plays

Besides the translations there are in Ukrainian several adaptations of some of Shakespeare's plays. These are the result of the desire to popularize Shakespeare, to bring him nearer to the understanding of the people and to render the plays accessible to popular theatres. The opinion has long existed among Ukrainian authors that Shakespeare's plays, through their wide human interest, can be perfectly understood by the average Ukrainian reader of the people, and that their great human and ethical value makes them especially valuable to popular libraries and popular theatres. This view was expressed by Kulish as early as the fifties of the last century, and later the well-known Ukrainian author and educationalist, B. Hrinchenko, supported this view (especially in his book, *Before the Wide World*, Kiev, 1907). But the difficulties of some of the passages in Shakespeare which, to be understood, require a thorough knowledge of contemporary history and life in foreign countries, gave to some Ukrainians the idea of adapting the Shakespearian plays, bringing them nearer to the understanding of the Ukrainian popular reader or theatre-goer. The first attempt at such an adaptation comes from the pen of the above-mentioned translator of Shakespeare, George Fedkovich, who published in the Lviv review, *Pravda*, 1872, his adaptation of *The Taming of the Shrew* under the title "Yak puryavych uhovkuyut."

Quite lately there appeared an adaptation of *The Merry Wives of Windsor* (Susidochky iz Winzoru, Komedia na 4 dii, pererobiv i dla narodnoho teatru prystosuvav Hnat Chotkevyc. Teatralna biblioteka N 36, Kharkov, 1928 st. 77, 8°.)

As in other literatures there exist also in Ukrainian adaptations of Shakespearian plays into tales for young people. Two such publications should be mentioned here: (1) *Shakespeare for Young People and Elders*, adapted by Andrew Veretelyk. (Lviv, 1901, p. 47, 16°, containing *King Lear*, *The Merchant of Venice* and *Macbeth*); (2) *Charles and Mary Lamb: Tales from Shakespeare (The Tempest, Macbeth, and The Comedy of Errors)*. From the English by H. Chikalenko (Kiev, Leipzig, 1922, p. 40, 8°).

## "Divine Shakespeare"—Taras Shevchenko

As is to be seen from this short survey, not all of Shakespeare's plays have been translated into Ukrainian

<sup>1</sup> *Kievskaya Starina*, 1889, v. 66, p. 349.

<sup>2</sup> *Ukrainska biblioteka*. Tom IV. Dramaticheski tvory Yuriya Fedkovicha. U Lvovi, 1902, st. xiii + 532, 8°.

<sup>5</sup> *Zapisky Naukovoho Tovarystva imeny Shevchenka u Lvovi*, tom 148, Lviv, 1928, st. 55-164.

# IVAN FRANKO'S "WITHERED LEAVES"

## A LYRIC STORY OF UNREQUITED LOVE

GENERALLY regarded as one of the finest examples of lyric poetry is Ivan Franko's "Withered Leaves" (Zivvyle Lystia), a series of short poems based on the theme of unrequited love.

Though this fact can be appreciated only by reading the poems in their original form, still on this 26th anniversary of Franko's death (May 28, 1916), it is well for our readers to have at least a general knowledge of them.

Wherein lies the magic of this "lyric drama" as Franko calls it. Most likely—in the fact that "Withered Leaves" is poetry in the truest sense of the word. Every poem, every verse in it, is so finely chiseled, every image in it so beautifully painted, and the tones of human emotion so harmoniously expressed in it—that in reading and re-reading this work one constantly receives fresh satisfaction and joy, new thoughts and emotions.

### First Cluster

Of the three parts into which this is divided, the first is a cry of anguish of a soul suffering the torments of unrequited love.

As one of the first poems indicates, apparently the poet is not sure himself what draws him so irresistibly towards the object of his affections. Nevertheless the very sight of her is enough to stir within him a great love for her, and such is the power of this love that even one word from her would lift him to the very pinnacle of happiness. But that word does not come. She scorns him and his love. So bitterly he asks her in another of the poems, for what reason does he love her so much.

It is this indifference on her part, verging on outright rudeness, that hurts him so. He strives to make her realize how her conduct affects him, by recalling in another poem the day when both of them accidentally met, and how in his confusion he said everything to her except that which lay nearest to his heart, while she remained so cool and distant, and when they parted she did not even give him her hand, but just nodded casually to him, leaving him there standing like a fool, his stricken gaze following her as she disappeared, and his heart yearning for those unuttered two or three warm words that would have forever crystallized within him that great happiness that for a fleeting moment their meeting had awakened in him.

But, cries he, despite all this, you still are my true love, even though fates have willed it never to be returned.

And yet, he cannot refrain from reproaching her.

In tones of such pathos that the lyric poem here seems very much

and the editions are far from numerous. The reason lies chiefly in the abnormal conditions of the development of Ukrainian literature in the 19th Century. The translators had no hope of seeing their work in print; or if printed outside Russia, these books were considered as prohibited literature. We ought to admire the idealism of those men who in these circumstances still went on working in the desire to give to their people in its own language the works of the "divine Shakespeare," as he was called by our greatest national poet, Shevchenko.

However, since the Ukrainian translations of Shakespeare include that of Kulish and Franko, they are far from being the least important in the series of Shakespeare translations into Slavonic languages.

The End

akin to a dramatic monologue, he asks her—how could she ever in such hard, even tones tell him, "Do not hope for anything from me." How could she bring herself to utter such terrible words! Doesn't she realize that they constitute a terrible crime, that they kill the heart, the spirit, and the thoughts of both the living and the unborn.

But, he cannot bring himself to believe that she meant what she said. He cheers himself with the thought that she is too fine and good to deliberately hurt him so. And thus from the depths of despair his tortured soul soars to high hopes again.

These high hopes, however, do not last very long, for again she demonstrates to him that she does not care for him. But so great is his love for her that even though she avoids him, yet there is nothing he would not do for her. And so he tells her, that she should go her way and he would go his way, and thus they will never meet, like two drops of water in the deep. And if on his road he encounters misfortune on its way to her, he will seize it and fasten it to himself; but if good fortune he encounters, he will tell it to speed to her. For what is misfortune or fortune to him without her.

Such is the despair and anguish of his soul that the above mentioned and further poems of the first part of "Withered Leaves" portray. They come to a close in a poignantly beautiful epilogue, bidding the withered leaves of his love to fly away with the wind, for who can recognize in them the beauty of the green forest, who can understand what a wealth of emotion the poet has woven into these humble verses:

Розвійтеся з вітром, листочки зівялі,  
Розвійтеся, як тике зітхання!  
Незгоєні рани, невтишені жалі,  
Завмерлеє в серці кохання.

В зівялих листочках хто може вгадати  
Красу всю зеленого гаю,  
Хто знає, який я чуття скарб багатий  
В ті вбогії вірші вкладаю.

Ті скарби найкращі душі молоді  
Розтрачені марно, без тям,  
Жебрак одинокий на зустріч недолі  
Піду я сумними стежками.

### Second Cluster

Where the first cluster of poems in Franko's "Withered Leaves" is mainly a cry of anguish of a soul suffering the torments of unrequited love, the second cluster, however, is characterized by more restrained feelings, for the poet has begun to temper his passionate outpourings of love and anguish with a little reflection upon them.

Such reflection appears in the poem wherein he tells her that it is not her charms that he loves but in reality it is the dream that he has woven about her.

This reflection at times changes to bitter irony, as in the sharply chiseled and dramatic poem "Fantastic Thoughts." Here in the first verse the poet says that if only he knew those magic powers that two hearts could bring together he would visit them upon her, so that every mortal feeling within her would perish, leaving only a great love for him, possessing her whole soul and being; but, he adds bitterly, these are nothing but fantastic thoughts and fantastic dreams.

Along similar lines runs the second verse, wherein he wishes he were a knight, so that he could fight his way through obstacles and difficulties to lay at her feet all the treasures of the seas; but then, again he realizes that all this is nothing but fantastic thoughts and fantastic dreams!

In the third verse, however, the poet touches the depths of his bitter irony by telling himself that if only he were not such a fool—who pickles

within his own thoughts, who foresees the future of humanity but blunders along himself in the present, who captures the very stars in heaven but does not know how to properly approach a maiden, who sees ideals far beyond distant mountains and yet unknowingly permits good fortune to escape him; but, he adds again, these are nothing but fantastic thoughts and fantastic dreams!

It is in this second cluster of "Withered Leaves" that Franko attains the very heights of lyricism, creating poetry so emotionally intense and so melodious and sad in expression that it can justly be considered as the very pearl of Ukrainian lyric poetry.

A fine example of this is the deeply touching "If Thou Should'st Hear at Night" (Yak Pochuyesh Vnochi), whose two brief verses fairly overflow with the tears of a soul suffering the torments of unrequited love.

In it Franko tells his beloved that if during the night she should hear beneath her window something weeping and sobbing deeply, she should not be alarmed nor rise to see what it is, for it is not an orphaned child sobbing for its mother, nor is it a famished beggar crying for food, but it is only his despair, his unconsolable longing and love for her that is weeping so bitterly there.

### Third Cluster

She has died!—No, tis I who have died.

In this one line lies the very essence of the third cluster of "Withered Leaves." The poet's beloved has given herself to another, and this the poet regards as the very death blow to his spirit.

And so, where the first cluster of this collection of poetry was a cry of pain, and the second cluster was the cult of pain, this third and final cluster represents freedom from pain—of pain begotten of unrequited love.

Here the poet loses all desire to enjoy life and its pleasures. Yet for awhile he is capable of a feeling of hatred towards everything pertaining to life, although this hatred borders very closely upon resignation.

Such feelings bring the poet quite closely to a state of complete apathy—a refuge to all earthly sorrows. In fact, he is very close to state of Nirvana, where all desire of existence and worldly good is extinguished, and wherein lies the salvation from the evils of existence. For he feels that all his strivings and labors merely hasten his earthly end, bring him thorns instead of roses, so that it is no use to value life. Despite this Buddhist-like reasoning, however, he cannot bring himself to live in this manner, for he is a poet!

That means that his suffering and sorrow must therefore find expression in poetry, must call out within him a reaction against the buffetings of life and thereby prevent him from falling into complete apathy and a denial of life itself.

For the poet within him rebels against the destruction of the ideals of all emotion, hopes, sufferings, against the indifference to the manifestations of life in all its forms.

This resurgence of his spirit, however, proves to be only fleeting. Soon the poet again plunges into blackest misery. In his despair he calls upon Satan himself to come to his aid and give him a little solace, in form of at least one kiss from this maiden who is so coldly indifferent to him and his love for her. But when no help comes from that quarter, when he begins to perceive that even his poetry, his dearest friend, is of no solace to him, for it does not ease his agony, but grows weaker with each stanza, the poet finally makes his bow before the spirit of Buddha.

Yet it must be borne in mind that this bow to Buddha is in no sense the cult or worship of Buddha. Rather

## THEY SAID...

Lieut. Gen. Jonathan M. Wainwright, in command of the Corregidor forces:

"I have been with my men from the start, and if captured I will share their lot. We have been through so much together that my conscience would not let me leave before the final curtain. Americans shaken by the loss of Bataan should not feel the fall of the Manila Bay forts to be a double tragedy, but rather the exemplification of the grimness of our spirit when we stay to the end with a job to be done."

\* \* \*

Leon Henderson, Price Administrator:

"We are at the highest level of production of civilian goods that there has ever been... But because we are not going to have for civilian production enough metals, skilled labor and production—using these to make bombers, tanks and other things that a free country needs for offensive action—it is probable that in the next twelve or fifteen months we will get a civilian standard of living equivalent to 1932, which was the low of all lows during the depression."

\* \* \*

Joseph E. Davies, former United States Ambassador to the Soviet Union:

"It is neither good Christianity, good sense nor even good sportsmanship to challenge or impugn the good faith, honor or integrity of the promises of the Soviet Government. They have given their word as to what their purposes are. Their government has a record of keeping its treaty obligations equal to that of any of the nations of the earth. They are sealing the bond of this promise with the red blood of their army and their people. As the President of the United States said, they have done more fighting, bleeding and dying and have made more sacrifices than all the rest of the United Nations put together. They met Hitler's treacherous attack, fought him right up to the gates of the Kremlin and then threw him back with superb courage, confidence and brave spirit."

\* \* \*

Governor Lehman, of New York:

"Sons and daughters of American citizens of foreign birth and of every race, color and creed are serving with devotion, honor and distinction in every branch of the armed forces of our country. They fight the Axis and die in combat that we may enjoy the blessings of liberty. It is morally wrong for industry, and particularly defense industry, complacently to accept the sacrifice of those sons and daughters and at the same time to deny to their parents the right of employment."

it is the last resort of a soul pursued by infinite sorrow and misfortune. That is why the poet bows before Buddha and aspires to emerge from the turmoil and torment of Samsara to the shores of that quietude and freedom of all conditions of existence—Nirvana.

And yet, it cannot be said that where formerly the poet was such an incomparable champion and interpreter of Samsara, of life in all its manifestations, that now he has become the same to Nirvana; for such is not the case, even though his poems based upon this second motif are among the very pearls of his creative spirit. And the reason for this is, that despite the faltering of his spirit, despite his desire to surrender himself to the arms of Nirvana, he is too much of a lover of life and all its turmoil to do so willingly. In other words, he is not the true disciple of Nirvana that he is of Samsara.

S. SHUMEYKO ]

# Value of the Foreign-Language Press

Address by ALAN CRASTON, chief of the Foreign Language Division of the Office of Facts and Figures, before the New England Foreign Language Newspapers Association, May 3, 1942.)

## A Big Job

**E**EDITORS and publishers of a large and important segment of the foreign language press in these United States, you have a big job to do. You know it or you wouldn't be gathered here.

You have a virtual monopoly on the minds of hundreds of thousands of Americans who understand some foreign tongue better than they understand English.

For these hundreds of thousands of people, your publications have long been the principal source of information about the world. It has now become your wartime task to see that these people understand this great fight for freedom in which we are now engaged. It is your task to eliminate their doubts, where doubts exist, with hard, cold facts. It is your task to develop among your readers a clearer understanding of the issues involved in the war. It is your task to win their full cooperation in the war, that it may be won in the fastest possible time, and that an enduring peace built upon the strong democratic principle of elimination of war as an instrument of human relations may then be established.

By doing your part you can lay the foundation for a peace of justice and freedom for all, a peace with no revenge for the peoples betrayed by their tyrants and dragged into war against their own will.

You well understand your task. Three of your representatives went to Washington last week to offer your services to the United States Government in the war effort. The United States Government knows and understands the value of your contributions, for President Roosevelt personally received your representatives.

There are those in this country and in Washington who fear the foreign language press. They fear that it is a dividing force—that it prevents its readers from becoming full-fledged Americans—that it keeps alive the hatreds of Europe and that it is now a source and a medium of enemy propaganda in this country.

Sad to say, these things are true enough of a small minority of the foreign language newspapers in the United States. But they are by no means true of the foreign language press as a whole. This is well known to all those who have made an honest study of the foreign language press. It is well known to responsible officials in Washington.

Government agencies have often demonstrated their knowledge of the value of the foreign language press, by using it as a means of communication of vital Government information to new Americans. The Department of Commerce, the Federal Security Agency, the United States Treasury, the Department of Agriculture, and many other agencies have sent releases time and time again to the foreign language press. The Department of Justice depended upon the foreign language press for much of its information work during the Alien Registration Program and the later Alien Identification Program. Now the Office of Facts and Figures, the Government office charged with the coordination of war information within the United States, has turned to the foreign language press on a scale untouched since the heights of the World War in 1918.

## A Vital Channel of Information

The Office of Facts and Figures feels that the foreign language press is a vital channel of information—a channel that must be used in this

crisis. Reliable estimates indicate to us that out of the approximately 11 million foreign-born persons now in the United States, close to 2 million are unable to read English, but can read foreign languages. There are also many among the foreign born, and even among the children of the foreign born, who can read English but who find it easier to read in their native tongues. We have no really accurate figures on the circulation of the entire foreign language press, but Ayer's Newspaper Directory shows that 176 foreign language newspapers published in the United States have an individual circulation of at least ten thousand. These papers represent a total circulation of 4 million. It is probably safe to say that the combined circulation and readership of the entire foreign language press is at least ten million.

These figures demonstrate that if the foreign language press were closed down, a vital segment of the American public would be left in the dark. Countless new Americans who depend upon the foreign language press for their war information would become easy targets for Axis agents and rumor mongers.

The foreign language press of America, publishing as it does in German, Italian, Japanese, and 35 other languages, the languages of friend, foe and neutral alike, is a symbol of the freedom for which we are fighting. It is a common ground for all who struggle for the defeat of tyranny.

That you can come together here as Americans, forgetting the old differences, the old hates, the wars even now raging between the lands of your forefathers, is inspiring proof of American unity. For you meet here to consider how best to help win the war.

Your contributions are particularly important. New England is one of the great arsenals of the United Nations. In these seven states the hands of million new Americans are molding the arms for democracy. The minds of skilled draftsmen, some foreign born, some of foreign descent, are here sketching plans of new weapons, the blueprints for victory.

The loyalty of your papers to the progressive democratic ideals for which we are fighting is reflected in the minds and hearts and hands of these workers. In speaking of loyalty, I speak of the "hard loyalty" which sinks its roots deep in the faith of the people and in the belief in liberty for all people. A strong loyalty, that will not buckle and squirm in times of stress. These workers and your papers must become ever more active partners in the struggle to keep America free and to liberate the countries of your origin from the double scourge of dictatorship and war.

## Language No Test of Loyalty

It would be apparent to anyone who could see you here that language is no test of loyalty. Foreign language papers are just as sincerely and positively American, and just as violently against the Axis, as any papers published in English. Some of your papers may be even more so, for some of you have felt the brutality of Nazism and Fascism more directly than most Americans. Some of you were battling dictatorship long before most Americans realized that dictatorship was rising to threaten the world with slavery.

Some foreign language papers, like some English language papers, are disloyal to the United States Government. Deliberately encouraging disunity, disloyalty or sedition, they present a serious problem requiring vigorous measures. And vigorous measures there will be. However, all English language publi-

cations will not be suppressed because a few English language publications are disloyal, nor will all foreign language publications be suppressed because a few foreign language publications are disloyal. Some time ago, Attorney General Francis Biddle made the position of the Department of Justice clear as far as the treatment of the foreign born in wartime is concerned. He said:

"If we care about democracy, we must care about it as a reality for others as well as for ourselves; yes, for aliens, for Germans, for Italians, for Japanese, for those who are with us as well as those who are against us. For the Bill of Rights protects not only American citizens but all human beings who live on our American soil, under our American flag. The rights of Anglo-Saxons, of Jews, of Catholics, of Negroes, of Slavs, Indians—all are alike before the law. And this we must remember and sustain—that is, if we really love justice, and really hate the bayonet and the whip and the gun, and the whole Gestapo method as a way of handling human beings."

The Attorney General reiterated his words a few days ago in a telegram to Congressman Samuel A. Weiss of Pittsburgh, who had advised him that many advertising companies had decided to discontinue advertisements in foreign language publications on the assumption that the Department of Justice planned blanket suppression of newspapers printed in a foreign language.

## Loyal Papers Have Nothing to Fear

The Attorney General stated in his wire:

"The policy of the Department of Justice is not to suppress foreign language newspapers. Appropriate action against seditious newspapers will be taken regardless of the language in which they are printed, but those loyal to the United States have nothing to fear from the Government."

Two days ago, the Postmaster General acted on this principle. He announced that a German language weekly with a circulation of approximately 10,000—the "Philadelphia Herald"—had been cited to show cause why its second class mailing privilege should not be revoked on the grounds that it was publishing material held by the Post Office and Justice Departments to be seditious. Instructions were issued to the Postmaster in Philadelphia to refuse to accept for mailing any copies of the publication until they had been forwarded to the Solicitor or the Post Office Department in Washington for a ruling as to their mailability. Hearings have been set for May 14, when a decision will be reached as to the publication's rights to the second class mailing privilege.

Prior to this action against the "Philadelphia Herald," the Postmaster General had received a letter from Attorney General Biddle stating:

"This publication has engaged over a period of time in a sustained and systematic attack on certain of the nation's activities directly related to the war effort as well as upon public morale generally and in doing so has stressed many of the same themes which are used in the shortwave broadcasts from Axis countries."

The letter pointed out that the propaganda lines followed by the "Philadelphia Herald" since our entry into the war were in the main but a continuation and development of those propaganda lines appearing over a long period of time prior to December 7, when the "Herald" preached defeatism, German strength, British weakness and self-interest, division of the United Nations, and disunity of the people of the United States.

The "Philadelphia Herald" has disgraced the foreign language press in this country, just as certain English

language publications have disgraced the English language press in this country.

There still remain several foreign language newspapers deliberately following the Axis propaganda line, deliberately striving to tear the United States asunder, deliberately aiming to bring about the defeat of the United States and United Nations. These papers are doing the enemy's work. Sooner or later, if they continue this activity, the United States Government will take action against them. Meanwhile, they reinforce the arguments of those who claim that the entire foreign language press cannot be trusted and should be put out of business.

It would be a great contribution to American unity, to the foreign-born population in the United States, and to the foreign language press itself, if the foreign language press would purge itself of these traitors before the Government steps in.

If you, the editors and publishers of foreign language papers in New England, fully appreciate your tremendous responsibility, you will stand vigilantly on guard against those papers in your midst which systematically publish matter likely to spread the spirit of defeatism and to turn Americans against the war effort; you will stand ready and willing to police your own ranks. This would prove to skeptics that the vast majority of the foreign language press is loyal and pro-democratic and that it is contributing by every means to the winning of the war.

## How To Distinguish Between Friend and Foe

It is easy enough to distinguish between friend and foe in this war, whether the enemy packs a rifle or publishes a newspaper.

The key to the Nazi method of internal attack upon the United States was expressed by Josef Goebbels back in 1933, when he said to Hitler:

"Nothing will be easier than to produce a bloody revolution in North America. No other country has so many social and racial tensions. We shall be able to play on many strings there."

To tear the United States to shreds, to turn group against group, race against race, is the Axis propaganda pattern. Hitler knows that prejudice is his ally. He tries to play upon our feelings, raising our hopes, then crushing them, only to confuse and bewilder us.

His strategy changes from minute to minute, from day to day, from week to week. One day he says one thing, the next another. But his broad aims always remain the same—to divide us from our allies by fostering distrust among us; to create friction within the United States in order to divert us from our real enemy—the Axis; to paralyze our own will to fight.

Certain key lines and ideas emerge from the barrage of enemy propaganda. Some of these are the falsehoods the enemy wishes one or another specific segment of the American population to believe, some are the lies the enemy wishes all Americans to swallow.

The fifteen principal enemy propaganda lines of the moment were recently set down in an Office of Facts and Figures pamphlet entitled "Divide and Conquer."

## The Hitler Line

Whenever you find any newspaper constantly following any one of these lines day after day trying to hammer it into the minds of its readers, you will know that that publication, intentionally or unintentionally, is carrying enemy propaganda.

Hitler wants us to believe that:  
Democracy is dying.  
Our armed forces are weak.  
The "New Order" is inevitable.  
We are lost in the Pacific.

(Concluded on page 5)

## Story of Ukrainian Literature

### "Chronographii"

AS an offshoot of the "Chroniki" (annals) were the "Chronographii," which were compilations of records, narratives, descriptions dealing with heterogeneous topics such as the lives of foreign peoples, great leaders, kings and princes, famous warriors, leading scholars, as well as descriptions of the physical and geographical features of this earth, plant and animal life, and even translations of ancient Chaldean, Egyptian, and Grecian mythology. In time these "chronographii" became sources of valuable information for writers of world history.

### "Paterneki"

Another interesting collection of early writings which flourished among the comparatively narrow educated circles of ancient Ukraine were the "Paterneki," (plural), which were compilations of biographical sketches of saints, missionaries, and leading Church figures. The word "paterneki" is derived from the Greek word "pater" which means father, and in this case the term referred to the Fathers of the Church. These "Paterneki" were of Grecian origin in most cases, and had to be translated first into the old Church-Slavonic language by the early ecclesiastical writers. Most of these translations were done in Serbia, Bulgaria, and even in Antioch.

### "Pechersky Paterneki"

In time the original Grecian "Paterneki" became the basis for the "Pechersky Paterneki," which arose later in the Church-Slavonic form, and which exercised a considerable influence upon the early Ukrainian historical and literary growth. Their birthplace was in the famous Pecherska Lavra monastery, center of the cultural life of that period, and it is no wonder, therefore, that they devoted considerable space to the lives of the founders of this world famous monastery.

(7)  
Serving as a basis for this "Pechersky Paterneki" were the narratives of that famous 12th century monk Nestor, which dealt with the lives of saints, holy men, and great Church personages. In addition to these narratives, however, there were also the so-called "Poslanye" (epistles) of Simeon and Polikarpa. The former was a Pechersky monastery monk who vigorously condemned the latter for his critical views of the ascetic, secluded life of the monks with its attendant scourgings and mortifications. Besides the narratives of Nestor and the epistles of Simeon and Polikarpa, other biographical outlines found their way into the "Pechersky Paterneki" as well. Many of these writings eventually became included in the famed "Chronicles of Nestor."

### The Ancient Chronicles

The Ancient Chronicles of Ukraine are important landmarks in the history of Ukrainian literature, for besides their value as historical sources they also began to open new vistas in the Ukrainian literature. In them we first begin to perceive the influence of the living language used by the people as distinguished from the dry, ascetic Church-Slavonic language used for literary purposes only.

Their exact birthplace is not certain, for they did not rise suddenly, but were the natural products of earlier writings. Besides the well known Chronicles of Kiev and Novgorod there were numerous other Chronicles which appeared in other cities. They were mainly the products of toil of monks who labored unceasingly over them in their cloistered retreat not only for the love of the labor involved but also in order that "щоб наша слава не пропала" (our nation's fame should never die). These chronicles were similar to annals, both being records of facts and events arranged in chronological order.

(To be continued)

## Value of the Foreign-Language Press

(Concluded from page 4)

Our West Coast is in such grave danger there is no point in fighting on.

The British are decadent, and "sold us a bill of goods."

The cost of the war will bankrupt the nation.

Civilian sacrifices will be more than we can bear.

Stalin is getting too strong, and Bolshevism will sweep over Europe.

Our leaders are incompetent, our Government incapable of waging war.

Aid to our allies must stop.

Our real peril is the Japanese, and we must join Germany, to stamp out the "Yellow Peril."

We must bring all our troops and weapons back to the United States, and defend only our own shores.

The Chinese and the British will make a separate peace with Japan and Germany.

American democracy will be lost during the war.

Most of the foreign language newspapers in the United States and most of the member papers of this great association of foreign language newspapers in New England know that these lines are the Hitler lines, and they are devoting their time and effort to combatting them. The sooner those few who carry this enemy propaganda cease doing so, the sooner they turn to full-fledged Americanism and full-fledged support of the United Nations' fight for freedom, the stronger America will be and the sooner victory will be achieved.

When no segment of the foreign language press is playing the Nazi

game, we who understand the value of the foreign language press will be greatly strengthened in our stand against those who would ruthlessly suppress all foreign language publications because of the disloyal few among them.

You are primarily responsible for the loyalty of the foreign language press. Only when you fail to do your job is the Government forced to step in. The Government prefers to let you keep your own house in order. As Archibald MacLeish, Director of the Office of Facts and Figures, recently told the Associated Press:

### Work Now For Idea of Freedom

"In a totalitarian country this responsibility would be a responsibility of government alone. But we are waging this war in order that America may remain a democratic country—in order that America may achieve a greater, not a narrower, democracy—and if the defense of American opinion against the new and formidable dangers of Nazi political warfare, can be maintained by those who have maintained it against different dangers in the past, the responsibilities will continue to rest where they have rested.

"It is no longer enough for any journalist to work solely for the freedom of ideas: it is necessary now to work also for the idea of freedom."

I know that you who are gathered here as loyal Americans will do all within your power to prove that the foreign language press can make a great and telling contribution to America and to victory.

## FREEDOM

Every day in the year come pilgrims to Mount Vernon—dozens, hundreds, thousands—and the interest in the place and its memories never fades.

At Monticello we tread softly over the green turf once pressed by the feet of Thomas Jefferson, who said, "That country is governed best that is governed least."

In a quaint little old church in Richmond we are shown the pew where Patrick Henry stood when he exclaimed, "Give me liberty or give me death!"

We make quest to Independence Hall, Philadelphia; and at Arch and Third Streets we gaze through the iron pickets upon the grave of Benjamin Franklin.

On Boylston Street in Boston we read the simple inscription on a plain slab, "Sam Adams," and our hearts go out in admiration for the fiery pamphleteer.

On Rector Street, in New York, just off busy Broadway, is a marble marked, "Alexander Hamilton," and every day hundreds uncover as they pass by.

Then we go to Springfield, Illinois, and there pay silent tribute to Abraham Lincoln, Liberator of Men.

Or at Arlington Cemetery we stand in humble silence before the tomb of The Unknown Soldier.

Sometimes the place of pilgrimage is a battleground, at other times a church, or a house, more often a grave. But the only places that are sacred shrines are where certain men have lived, worked, spoken and died.

And the theme of these men has always been one and the same—FREEDOM—LIBERTY.

No name lives enshrined in the hearts of humanity save the names of those who have fought Freedom's fight.

On the tombs of a few of these we carve simply the one word—the word "Savior."

These are the men who died that we might live a free people. They flung away their lives for a noble cause, and that the only cause worth living for, fighting, for striving for, dying for—the cause of Freedom.

And now again, on the far-flung battlefields of Europe, Australia and Asia valiant men are laying down their lives that this world may not slip centuries backward and Freedom and Liberty become the privilege of a chosen few.

And every day fellows we know—childhood play-mates, school-day friends, fellow workers, and even members of our immediate families—are leaving for distant battle fronts to fight for our precious Freedom.

By now most of us realize to a greater or lesser degree what a long and costly battle this present fight for Freedom is. We realize the fact but are we doing anything about it?

These are lush times for most of us and we are making more money than at any time in our lives. Are we investing every possible cent in this fight for Freedom or are we spending it foolishly on any luxury that may tickle our fancy?

Don't make your dollars and cents soft, luxury-loving money but make them fighting dollars and cents by buying United States Savings Bonds and Stamps for victory—and FREEDOM!

For we say with the orator: "I know not what discoveries, what inventions, what thoughts may leap from the brain of the world. I know not what garments of glory may be woven for the years to come. I can not dream of the victories to be won on the fields of thought; but I do know that coming out from the infinite sea of the future there will never touch this bank and shoal of time a richer gift, a rarer blessing than liberty for man, woman and child."

Ukrainian Affairs Bulletin  
of Connecticut

## Nemesis of Dictators

The term "free enterprise" should have a new and deeper meaning for all the people of this nation. For the free enterprise system has been given the job of producing the incredible quantities of weapons which we need to defeat enemies whose avowed purpose is the absolute destruction of everything this country stands for, including "free enterprise."

Recent reports indicate that the vast production goals laid down by our government are being generally realized. Plane, ship, tank and gun production is greater by far than the most sanguine visionary would have dared to forecast two or three years back. Every plane, every ship, every tank, every bullet, is an example of free enterprise at work.

The men whose money built our industries and the men whose labor keeps the wheels turning aren't frightened subjects of an all-powerful ruler. They're free men who intend to remain free men. They can and do speak their minds on any subject under the sun. Their livelihood doesn't depend on licking the boots of the clique in power. They can criticize the government, industry, the labor system, the tax system, or anything else without having to worry about being thrown into a concentration camp or lined up against a wall and shot. This kind of freedom exists only in the nations where free enterprise exist. For free government and free industry go together—you can't have one without the other.

The Axis nations devoted all their resources over a period of many years to preparing for their brutal war of conquest. We've had only two years to meet their challenge. We've wasted time and money and energy. We've been guilty of indecision. We've been moved this way and that by pressure groups. But we're getting the production—simply because free enterprise doesn't know what it is to admit failure. We're getting it because the kind of people who have the right to be called Americans have decided that they're going to win this war, and make the kind of peace that will keep liberty alive and flaming in the world.

All you have to do to see free enterprise at work is to look around you. You see it in the great motor plants, which have forgotten about cars for the duration and are intent on making more instruments of war than all the rest of the world combined can make. And you see it in little factories in little towns which are making bullets and gun parts and sub-assemblies.

You can see it in finance—in the banks which are supplying the money and the thousand and one essential services which war industry and peace industry both must have. You can see it, in short, in every American activity—in every nook and cranny of the vast American countryside.

The greatest issue of all time will be decided by this war. That issue is whether we shall have a free world when it is over, or whether we shall have a world ruled by a handful of brutal autocrats who hate everything that freedom means. American free enterprise is fighting that war on every battlefield and sea-lane of the world. American free enterprise is giving everything it has to the magnificent troops who carry the instruments of war into battle.

### TIMOSHENKO BORN OF UKRAINIAN PARENTS

In the Questions and Answers column of the Newark Evening News, the Ukrainian nationality of Marshal Timoshenko is confirmed as follows:

"Q.—Where and when was Marshal Timoshenko was confirmed recently as follows:

"A.—Simon Konstantinovich Timoshenko, Marshal and Deputy Commissar of the Defense of the Soviet Union, was born in Furmanka, Bessarabia in 1895 of Ukrainian parents,

## Dzus Says War Agencies Delayed Plant Expansion

Recent testimony before the Senate Patents Committee by William Dzus, Ukrainian American owner of the Dzus Fasteners, concerning the Thurman Arnold charge against him that his patent monopoly of the one-inch screw was bottle-necking plane production, was reported by PM, New York City daily, in its May 5th issue as follows:—

The Senate Patents Committee was told yesterday that the shortage of Dzus Fasteners, the one-inch screw, which has been delaying production of warplanes, was caused not by a patent monopoly, by the run-around that small business gets from war agencies in Washington.

William Dzus, Long Island producer of the little screw device that Thurman Arnold has testified is bottleneaking plane production, said Arnold had been wrong in blaming Dzus's patent monopoly for the situation. Dzus and his patent attorney, Daniel H. Kane of New York, told the Committee that the bottleneck was caused chiefly by the failure of Washington officials to realize the importance of the device and to plan for expansion in its production.

"The small accessory plant was lost in the scramble for expansion of production," Dzus told the Committee.

His testimony bore out the recent report of the Truman Committee that that while Washington officials had done a good job in expanding the plants of the big plane producers, they had failed to provide for similar expansion of the smaller plants supplying parts.

### Lack of Co-operation

Dzus and Kane testified that the Long Island manufacturer had failed, through no fault of his own, to expand sufficiently to meet the demands of the war program. They told of his efforts to plan ahead, but said he was stymied by lack of co-operation from defense agencies.

They said the Navy twice refused to certify the need for expansion of the plant, so that Dzus could take advantage of the tax amortization law. They said the Office of Production Management refused to give him blanket priorities on his material supplies; the contracting agencies kept changing their specifications, so that Dzus could not tell whether his device would be used; and he was unable to get any estimates of what the demand for his product would be.

Since the inevitable shortage had developed, Dzus said, he had licensed the plane manufacturers to make their own screws when he was unable to supply the demand. He also charged that at the time the Douglas Aircraft Co. was complaining it could not get the Fasteners, his records showed the bomber plant had 140,000 on hand and was offering them for sale.

Kane told the Committee that while it had indeed been exposing "some horrible abuses of the patent law," the Dzus case was not one of them. He pictured the inventor as a "perfect example of a prime American virtue—the refusal to be frozen in a single economic and social position, which is one of the things we're fighting for."

Dzus, Kane said, was an immigrant from Central Europe who became a toolmaker and then invented his Fastener. His employer offered him \$25 for it and fired him when he refused to sell it for \$100. He said the biggest royalty ever offered to him was \$300; so Dzus began production himself, with the help of his wife and son. He didn't even have enough money to take out the patent until later, according to Kane.

## THE PROVOST MARSHAL GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT

The office of the Provost Marshal General, although well known in military history, was not established in the United States until March 3, 1863, when the Conscription Act brought it into being under Major General James B. Fry. Since then long gaps have occurred in its functioning when it was neglected and even forgotten, but its revival today finds it charged with many more duties than any previous Provost Marshal General has had to administer. One responsibility has been removed from the Office, however, a duty that was historically associated with it,—the raising of levies and the induction of men into military service.

The new grouping of responsibilities for the Provost Marshal General came when the office was established July 31, 1941, and Major General Allen W. Gullion, then Judge Advocate General, was named to the position. The Selective Service Act of 1940 had provided a special administrator to handle the drafting of men and Brigadier General Lewis B. Hershey was appointed to that office. During the first World War Major General Enoch H. Crowder was assigned as Provost Marshal General and invested with the execution of the Registration and Selective Draft laws.

Since July 31, 1941, the Office has grown until it has more than 100 officers and about 175 civilians in its Washington Headquarters. It is a branch of the Special Staff. A Provost Marshal General School, now in operation in Arlington, Virginia, opened February 2, 1942, with 216 officer students and 29 faculty members. A Corps of Military Police has representatives wherever American troops are stationed.

Scattered throughout the country is the nucleus of what will eventually be a large staff of undercover men, all sergeants working under local provost marshals in handling investigations within the Army, except those of subversive activities, which are handled by Military Intelligence, and routine investigations handled by the Inspector General.

### What Led to Its Establishment

Our new Army includes men from every walk of life, as it did in 1917. The maintenance of good order and the protection of property have always been a function of command, and in order to supplement the other means available to the Commander and to provide a force especially trained for these important duties, the military police were created in 1917. Various individual commanders in the A.E.F. in France were charged that year with the control of military police and with the exercise of the functions of provost marshals, but each performed his duties independently and reported results to various departments without any centralized control at the headquarters of the Commander-in-Chief. The inefficiencies of this system brought into existence during the World War a comprehensive and carefully organized Provost Marshal General's Department, with varied interests and duties and with units administered through four departmental divisions, functioning directly under a Provost Marshal General on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief. From a small beginning July 20, 1917, in Paris, where one officer and 11 men were the complete headquarters force, the Department grew into an organization early in 1919 of 88 military police companies on duty in the area of the Service of Supplies, 50 military police companies with tactical units, 8 military police companies doing criminal investigation work, and 123 companies to escort prisoners of war. This totaled 1,405 officers and 40,670 enlisted men. The work was handled by 5 principal divisions: (1) Military Police Corps division, (2) Prisoners

of war division, (3) Criminal investigation division, (4) Circulation division, (5) School division. Major General H. H. Brandholtz, formerly Chief of Constabulary in the Philippine Island, is credited with much of the success of the military police work in France.

One of the most important functions of the Provost Marshal General's Department in 1918 was the custody of prisoners of war. This had to be met without any trained personnel but, because our prisoners in that war were, fortunately, well-disciplined soldiers, easily controlled by their noncommissioned officers, and withal not too unwilling to accept our hospitality, the situation was met. Thanks to the peculiar conditions of that war, the system worked with unexpected success but it will never be depended upon again. The mere assignment of officers to military police duty or the placing of brassards on soldiers does not make them military policemen. That is why the Provost Marshal General's School, which now has 216 students, has been set up at Arlington, Virginia. On March 28, 1942, it graduated its first class which because of an immediate need for trained officers consisted entirely of officers. They studied under experts and had laboratory practice in General Military Police Duties, Control of Movements of Individuals, Criminal Investigation, Handling of Prisoners of War, Military Law, Military Government, and Traffic Control. Never before in the history of the Army has there been a duplicate of this school, although England has had one since 1863.

(To be concluded)

12th BASE BALL ANNIVERSARY  
SPORT DANCE  
— given by —  
UKRAINIAN SOCIAL CLUB  
of Carteret, N. J.  
SUNDAY, MAY 31, 1942, 7:30 P.M.  
at the Ukrainian Pavilion, 691 Roosevelt Ave. Carteret, N. J. Music by Oley Bros. Admission 40¢ including tax. 12th Season Opening Base Ball —Carteret Park—2 P. M. 114,18

## YOUTH And The UNA

### U.N.A. SETS BOND-BUYING EXAMPLE

The Ukrainian National Association, because of its purchase of \$100,000 worth of United States War Bonds, ranks high on the list of bond-buying organizations reported frequently by The Jersey Journal, Jersey City's only daily newspaper. The Journal has compiled a long list of organizations that have purchased bonds, and the U.N.A. is listed almost at the top of the list.

The Ukrainian National Association is not the only Ukrainian organization in Jersey City to appear on the Jersey Journal's War Bond Roll. The Ukrainian War Bond Committee, headed by Rev. Lotowycz of St. Peter and Paul Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church, was instrumental in bringing about the purchase of almost \$75,000 worth of War Bonds on the part of various Ukrainian organizations and individuals, including most of Jersey City's U.N.A. branches. As a result of this bond-buying activity on the part of the Jersey City Ukrainians, The Jersey Journal has placed the Ukrainian War Bond Committee not far from the top of its Honor Roll. The committee is slowly overhauling other organizations in the list, and will undoubtedly be very close to the leaders in due time as the local Ukrainians have no intention of decreasing their bond purchases.

On May 2nd The Jersey Journal reached its 75th year of existence, and celebrated the occasion by publishing a special edition consisting of 120 full-sized pages. This most remarkable journalistic accomplishment won high praise from all parts of the country.

The Jersey Journal has given extensive publicity to the Ukrainian National Association and other Ukrainian organizations in Jersey City during the past several years, and consequently is widely read by local Ukrainian Americans. The U.N.A. acted quickly in congratulating The Jersey Journal in a half-page advertisement in its Diamond Anniversary edition, and takes this opportunity to wish it many more eventful years as a modernized prize-winning newspaper. THEODORE LUTWINIAK

## MARUSIA SAYS:

It seems kind of silly to be talking about fur coats during bathing suit time. But there's nothing silly about all the smart young women, flocking to Michael Turansky's this time of year. They know when and where to get a good buy!

To be sure, Michael Turansky's is noted for outstanding fur values all year round. But just now, he has cornered the choicest Persian Lamb and Muskrat skins on the market. Not just ordinary Persian Lamb and Muskrat. But Hammer Brand Persian and Hollander Muskrat... tops in furs! It's a treat just to look at these luxurious, beautifully patterned and designed furs.

There's a large selection of ready made coats, in all sizes, in the new styles to be featured this coming winter. Or if you prefer, you can select a bundle of skins and have a coat made to order.

Select your furs today... pay them off during the summer months while we hold your coat for you in our own storage vault. Then when winter comes, your furs will be paid for and you will be proud possessor of a Michael Turansky Fur Coat.

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NEW YORK CITY  
Between 29th and 30th Streets  
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