

СВОБОДА

Український Щоденник

PIK L Ч. 207.



SVOBODA

Ukrainian Daily

VOL. L. No. 207.

SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 37

JERSEY CITY, N. J., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1942

VOL. X

What's Behind The Smear Campaign

Our fair-minded fellow Americans may not be aware of it, but we of Ukrainian extraction are being persecuted. Those who for reasons of their own would break up our unity and strength, our institutions and our common ideals, are doing their utmost to blacken our good name and bring disrepute upon us.

This they do by using that old trick known as "name-calling," which is especially despicable in war time. And the name they use against us is—Nazi or Fascist. Of course, "sticks and stones may break my bones but names will never hurt," but obviously today such a name carries very harmful consequences in its wake.

This our vilifiers realize. That is why their smear campaign against us continues unabated. They know well enough that the Ukrainians in the old country and we their American kinsmen here are traditionally and inherently freedom-loving, utterly hostile to autocracy and totalitarianism, be it Nazism, Fascism, or Communism. They know well enough that our American patriotism and loyalty have never been questioned by anyone except them and their dupes. They know well enough, too, that some of the kindest things said about any nationality group in this country by impartial American observers have been about us, Americans of Ukrainian descent. Still that does not prevent them from maligning us in every possible way, over the radio and through the press.

As is to be expected of their kind, they are usually careful enough when attacking us over the radio to add as an afterthought, or when using the press for that purpose to add an inconspicuous footnote, to the effect that what they say about us does not apply to all of us, "for the great majority of Ukrainian Americans are loyal and patriotic, opposed to the undemocratic elements among them . . . etc." But the average person rarely notices these weasel words and leaves his radio or book or paper with the general impression that those "U-ka-rai-nians" are a bad pro-Nazi lot, and wonders why in heaven's name does not the F.B.I. do something about them. And that is exactly the impression our calumniators want him to have. If, however, the average citizen uses his head he will quickly realize that if even a bare fraction of what he hears or reads about us in this connection were true then surely the F.B.I. would have apprehended all the "culprits" and closed down all the "guilty" institutions long ago. But, need we point out, nothing of the sort has taken place.

Now comes the question: who or what is behind all this calumny against Ukrainians, and why? To answer this question in a few words would be courting the error of over-simplification. There is much involved in it.

Involved in it, for instance, are some well-known Ukrainian-Americans who because of their fanatically blind partisanship and their desire to discredit their political opponents, did not hesitate to stoop to unscrupulous name-calling in their publications, posing meanwhile as Democracy's great champions of such nobility and such lily-white purity that at times it was quite sickening.

Involved in it also are certain individuals of a miserable character, who without visible means of support manage to get about everywhere and furtively spread malicious gossip and falsehoods about our institutions and leaders.

All of them, the misguided fanatics, the unscrupulous politicians, the dupes, the fools, and the renegades, all of them did their share—wittingly or unwittingly is beside the point—in helping those sinister forces which are out to bring disrepute upon us and to destroy our unity, strength, institutions and common ideals.

What are these forces? Who are the "master-minds" behind the current smear campaign against us?

Briefly, they are mainly those who are enemies of the Ukrainian national movement for independence, of that movement that is founded on liberty and democracy, that is centuries-old, and that represents the traditions, the aspirations, and the countless sacrifices in its cause of millions of Ukrainians.

Simply because we democratic Americans of Ukrainian descent, from the very time when our immigrants first came here—about 60 years ago, have been among the staunchest supporters of this idealistic movement; simply because we have for years endeavored to portray it before our fellow Americans in its true colors and thereby win their sympathy for it; simply because we want our kinsmen in their native land to enjoy after this war the freedom and democracy we are so fortunate having here as Americans; simply because of these and similar reasons we have become the objects of this ruthless vilification by those who regard with hatred the idea of a free and democratic Ukraine.

Chief among them, of course, are the Communists in this country, those who during the time of the Hitler-Stalin pact impeded our country's war preparations at every step, but who now have become 100% Americans, highly intolerant of the plain 100% variety, and constantly lecturing us on how we could "attain" their level. Among them, it is worth noting, is a small but quite noisy Ukrainian element.

The Communists have always had it in for us, not only because we are supporters of the idea of a free and democratic Ukraine, not only because of our churches, fraternal associations, and the various other resources at our command for which they lust, but also because we have always preferred to look not to Moscow but to Washington for our leadership.

Today the Communists in this country are in their heyday. They are basking in the reflected glory of the valiant struggle the Soviet Russian and Ukrainian and other peoples are waging against the brutal hordes of Hitler. As a result their words and actions get the attention which ordinarily they would not merit. So when they say we Ukrainian Americans are pro-Nazi, some gullible souls are found to give credence to such rot and pass it on.

All this is bad enough. But what has made it worse are certain radio commentators and "writers" who apparently thwarted in a childhood ambition of becoming a policeman and wearing a big shiny badge, have now become super-sleuths whose "revelations" and "exposes" sometimes put our law enforcement agencies to 'shame'. It is these would-be Nick Carters and Paul Reveres who have become dupes of Communist anti-Ukrainian propaganda and with their wild, irresponsible, and false statements about us are causing much damage to an innocent people.

Sometimes we wonder whether they are really dupes. In fact, we doubt their sincerity very much. For if they were really sincere they would not continue uttering the same old palpable falsehoods about us. If they were sincere they would take the occasional trouble of checking up on the truth of the Communist propaganda fed them. If they were sincere they would at least listen to our side of the story. And finally, if they were sincere they would strive to acquaint themselves at little with the background, history, traditions and aspirations of the people they malign so shamelessly. Yet characteristically enough they ignore it all, and with it the truth, and concentrate just on the dirt, venom, and cheap sensationalism. That is all that apparently interests them.

However, "it's a long road that has no turning." We believe in that old adage, just as in, "Truth will always out." The time is bound to come, and we hope it's soon, when this smear campaign against us will be exposed in all its dirty color.



By STUART CLOETE

Why should anyone buy War Bonds? There is no compulsion to buy them. There is no winter relief . . . no SS man standing outside the door saying, "Buy, or else." Nothing is at stake but the future of the country . . . perhaps of the World.

What then is a stamp or bond but a vote of confidence in ourselves? In our capacity to drive on, to break all opposition and then to reconstruct upon a new and better design, a world that will be different. A world of surplus instead of one of scarcity. But a bond is more than this. It is an investment. It is something of a miracle that freedom can be bought and that in addition it should pay a dividend of almost 3 percent. And this is not all, bonds stand between us and the spiral of inflation which could engulf us more easily than any enemy outside our gates. For the first time in many years, demand backed by money exceeds supply, which normally equals demand, and even stimulates it by advertising and credit purchase plans. Are we to save money against the time when we may need it, or bid for the few consumer goods that are left against ourselves?

There is one more reason for buying bonds. The President, who is also the commander in chief, has asked us to do so.

Meanwhile . . . while we hesitate . . . while we complain of nominal hardship . . . men die . . . not only fighting men, but women and small children also. They die for good cause. A good reason . . . for freedom. But we who are not dying must pay in time and money, or we shall find ourselves dishonored. The time is short. It passes . . . and having passed, is forever lost.

Men in France, in Poland, in Norway . . . men all over Europe are regretting time . . . are saying: "If only we had known."

But we do know. The writing is on wall. Corregidor, Pearl Harbor, Singapore, Dunkirk, are not dreams. They are evil things that have happened, and now this evil approaches us. It lies in wait off our coasts.

Time is money . . . but money cannot buy time, nor bring dead men to life, nor purchase freedom once it is lost.

That is why we must buy bonds now . . . today, and tomorrow, and the day after. Buy bonds until this thing is destroyed utterly . . . because time is not subject to manipulation . . . because the past is dead and the future mortgaged . . . because the world cannot live half free and half slave. Nor we, the free, allow the mortgage upon our freedom to be foreclosed. Failing now, we fail forever. Never before could so much be bought for so little. Never so much lost for lack of that little.

FREE AS THE KOZAK

A UKRAINIAN proverb says: "Free as the Kozak." Who else could love freedom as much as Ukrainian Kozaks! Most of them were runaways from serfdom and their cruel landlords and they fought continually in defense of freedom and their democratic system of life. Thus Sonia E. Howe describes Ukrainian Kozaks in her book "A Thousand Years of Russian History" (published in 1915 in Philadelphia and London): "What Tacitus wrote of the love of freedom amongst the Slavs in general has become true of the (Ukrainian) Cossacks in particular. It may be that the very vastness of their land predisposed this people to a hatred of confines and limitations, for geographical position plays a great role in the shaping of national character, which is again accentuated by political conditions. The situation of their land as a borderland had a definite and lasting influence on the development of the Cossacks, in whom this love of freedom found its purest and strongest expression." (Page 327)

What is true of Ukrainian Kozaks in regard to their love of freedom is also true of Ukrainians in general. A representative Ukrainian does not mind to earn his daily bread by the sweat of his brow. He does not mind the inconvenience of living in a small house. He may easily forego many of the modern comforts of living. But he will chafe and suffer if his freedom is confined and limited, if his democratic ways of life are infringed upon.

If any one doubts the above statement, left him read any history of Ukraine, by Prof. M. Hrushevsky, Prof. D. Doroshenko, or any other historian. Then he will discover that there was really never a period when Ukrainians did not fight in defense of their freedom and their democratic ways of life.

Howe has this to say about some of the princes of the Kievan period

of Ukrainian history who disliked the democratic traditions of Ukraine: "As to the princes who left Kiev to strike out a line for themselves, they were prompted to do so not merely from love of adventure, but more especially from desire of freeing themselves from the irksome fetters of the democratic traditions of the ancient (Ukrainian) cities—the rule by "Vetche" or the popular council. They travelled eastward, traversed the forest, and opened up new lands for themselves where they were free to start a different regime from that of the old" (Page 15). Further on the author shows what such princes did when they settled far away in the forests of the present Russia. For instance, Andrei Bogolyubsky, prince of Suzdal (1157-1174), living at Vladimir, began to rule his land as an autocrat. He came to the conclusion that it would be best for him to have his State "organized on monarchical and not republican lines," with "the supreme authority to be vested in the prince alone, and not to be shared by the citizens as represented in the Vetche, or the council of the people."

In short, in Ukraine the democratic traditions are immemorial. The democratic institution of the Viche of the Kievan period, when Ukraine was ruled by princes, re-appears a few hundred years later in the "Rada" (Council of the Commons, or Council of all the People) of the Ukrainian Kozaks. A few more hundreds years pass by and the democratic spirit re-emerges again in the nineteenth century in modern Ukrainian literature. Of course, the finest exponent of this Ukrainian democratic spirit was Taras Shevchenko.

HONORE EWACH,
Winnipeg, Can.

"Hello, hello. City bridge department?"

"Yes, what can we do for you?"
"How many points does a person get for a small slam?"

Nowakiwsky--A Great Artist

His Work Drew Strength from
Ukrainian Soil: Manchester
Guardian

ONE of the truly great Ukrainian artists of modern times was Oleksa Nowakiwsky, known especially for his impressionistic paintings, who died August 29, 1935.

As an artist of international fame Nowakiwsky (born 1872) received much acclaim from art critics of various lands. One of them appeared in the "Manchester Guardian" (January 15, 1932), a liberal newspaper generally considered with the conservative London Times as the best in England. It was written by its correspondent who visited Nowakiwsky in his studio. Here is what he saw in the Ukrainian artist:

"A visit to the studio of the Ukrainian artist Oleksa Nowakiwsky is an experience. He is like a patriarch, with bright, piercing eyes and a seraphic, benevolent smile. He is adored by young people, especially young artists, who have the hospitality of his home. He explains his work to a stranger in voluble, eloquent Ukrainian and with expressive movements of the hands. Not that his pictures cannot stand on their own merits and without explanatory comment—they would rank very high in the finest modern Paris or Berlin exhibition and would arrest by a burn-

ing intensity of colour, a firmness of line, and a certain Byzantine strangeness. But they also have a visionary character that is not immediately apparent to a stranger but soon dawns upon him with great splendour, especially under the artist's own guidance. He has something in common with William Blake, only he does not paint visions—the vision is not the subject of his picture, it is immanent in the subject and woven into the very texture of the brushwork. Ukrainian legend and the symbols and allegories that haunt Ukrainian imagination throng the trees, the clouds, the rains, and the hills and buildings. The landscape is, at first sight, like any landscape revealed by a painter of genius, but on contemplation visions and spectral shapes lurk in the trees, the shadows, and the play of light and colour.

"Though visionary, Nowakiwsky's work draws strength from the Ukrainian soil. It is tragic, like the history of the Ukrainian people, who are living through their darkest even now. But somewhere in the background, and at times irradiating a whole picture, is the vision of Kieff, the dream city of those Ukrainians who live under foreign domination, the New Jerusalem which they project into a future they are sure will come sooner or later."

GREAT CHANGES

Great changes have taken place in this country since Pearl Harbor. New and unprecedented economic controls have been imposed. A considerable proportion of the nation's manpower has either entered military service or left peace industry for war industry. Very heavy increases in taxation have been applied to industries and individuals. In short, we have definitely moved in the direction of a "total war economy."

But, as many authorities are now pointing out, this is only the beginning—and a comparatively small beginning at that. Inside the next year, unless the world military situation changes radically and unexpectedly, the adjustments that will take place in American life will be absolutely revolutionary.

The manpower situation is a case in point. High selective service officials have recently said flatly that within about a year, the great majority of able-bodied men under 45 and over 18 will be in the Army, the Navy, the Coast Guard or the Marines. Already the nation's reserve of 1-A men is about exhausted and in many areas draft boards are calling married men without children into service. By the first of the year, many boards will probably begin calling married men with children. Men who were previously classified as 1-B (that is, handicapped by minor physical disabilities) are being reclassified into 1-A and inducted. It is believed certain that, directly after the elections, if not before, the draft law will be extended to include 18 and 19 year olds. That, however, will not increase the 1-A class as greatly as might be anticipated, for the reason that a considerable percentage of the youngsters have enlisted with the consent of their parents.

War industry has been told to start training draft-exempt people to take the place of physically-fit technicians now employed. That means that a big share of war production will fall in the future on the shoulders of women, of men physically unfit for military service, and on men past draft age. That will require great readjustments, and an immense expansion of vocational training facilities. War industry executives, in this connec-

tion, say that women have done surprisingly well in jobs that were once considered the exclusive prerogatives of men, such as welding, wiring, pipe-fitting, etc.

The new and strict "anti-inflation" controls which the President announced on Labor Day have long been expected. Inflation comes when consumer purchasing power exceeds the volume of goods available—and that is precisely what has been happening to an ever-increasing extent in this country. Past OPA price policy was not adequate because many commodities were exempt from control, and because wages, farm prices and other costs continued to rise merrily. Excess purchasing power led to the establishment of a growing "black market," which bootlegged proscribed or scarce goods to the highest bidder.

Soon after the first of the year, widespread commodity rationing is to be expected. In most warring countries, a food or clothing ration coupon is far more desirable than mere money, and that may come to pass here.

The future of what is called "non-essential" business is shrouded in mystery. The official list of "critical" and "essential" industries is brief, and involves only businesses which produce war materials or basic civilian supplies and services. The worst blow is falling upon small businesses which were unable for one reason or another to adapt themselves to war business or secure war orders. Thousands of businesses have closed their doors, and it looks like a great many more will have to follow suit in the future. The small-industry problem is one of the worst that war has produced, and no one, despite all the talk, has appeared with a solution.

These are but a few of the revolutionary influences now at work. Never in history has war demanded so much of a nation's money, resources, energies and manpower. From an economic as well as military point of view, this war is without precedent. It is swiftly reaching into every home, and directly touching the life of every citizen. It is a rash man indeed who will forecast what the ultimate consequences will be.

"CHORNA RADA"

(BLACK COUNCIL)

A Historical Romance of Turbulent Kozak Times After Death of Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytsky

By PANTELEYMON KULISH (1819-97)

(Continued)

(Translated by S. Shumeyko)

(6)

CHAPTER V

THERE is hardly a person in all Ukraine who has not visited Kiev at least once before reaching a ripe old age. A familiar sight for him is the Brotherhood Monastery in the Podil (lower) section of the city, with its high clock tower, its five-dome and beautifully painted church, its several-storied stone buildings, all being enclosed within a stone wall. Yet two hundred years ago, when Shraam with his party was making a pilgrimage to it, it was all quite different. On this site there then stood the wooden church build by Hetman Peter Sahaidachny; the walls, the clock tower, and the Brotherhood school buildings were not of brick and stone as now, but of wood. And set in the center of the monastery grounds there lay a thickly-grown orchard. This orchard together with the rest of the grounds had originally been the property of a pious lady, Hannah Huhlevichivna, which she had given as a gift to the Brotherhood. On it Sahaidachny had erected the church and monastery buildings, including the school for the education of the Kozak and city dweller's children.

After spending some time inside the church, our pilgrims gave some silver to the priests for the upkeep of the school, and then wended their way to inspect the monastery. And there was plenty to see then. One of the monks who had a talent for painting, had decorated not only the church but even the walls surrounding the monastery. Practically every important biblical episode was strikingly illustrated inside the church; while on the walls outside were many scenes taken from the turbulent history of the Kozaks, serving to remind the people of the great and bold achievements of their ancestors.

There was, for example, a portrait drawn of Netchay, famous warrior of Khmelnytsky's campaigns, who died in battle near Krasny. Another one was of Morozenko, hero of many a folk song. Against a background of cathedrals and castles he is portrayed mounted on a rearing charger, cutting and slashing away at the enemy Polish nobility. Beneath him there is an inscription: "Knight of the Famed Zaporozhian Army"; while over the Poles another inscription reads: "These are the cursed Lakhi." It must be remembered that this was a period when Khmelnytsky's war for Ukrainian independence was still a vividly fresh memory, and such paintings were very popular then.

Painted on the monastery walls too was Bayda, generally credited with having founded the Kozak order, whose real name was Dmytro Vyshnevetsky, and who though tortured and impaled on an iron hook by the Turks refused to forsake his people and religion.

Another figure painted there was Samiyka Kishka, about whom songs are sung to this day by wandering minstrels. It was he who falling into Turkish captivity spent fifty-four years of his life in dungeons and the galleys, until with the help of God he managed to escape and free close to three hundred and fifty fellow-captives, and capturing a galley sail home with them to rejoin their Kozak comrades bringing for them a good sum of money taken from their erstwhile captors. He certainly did not dim Kozak fame!

Examining all these paintings, our pilgrims slowly drew near the bell tower, when suddenly to their ears from beyond the walls came sounds of music and revelry.

"That," explained the monk who was acting as their guide, "comes from our Zaporozhian Kozaks. You can see yourselves how our students yonder are running outside the gate. Once they hear the Zaporozhians are in town, nothing can keep them away from them. They really are a nuisance, those Zaporozhians. They ride into town, create a big rumpus with their revelry and dancing and music, and before you know—half of our students are gone with them to their stronghold below the Dnieper rapids."

Meanwhile the music, hubbub, and stamping of feet was drawing nearer. People from all directions were running and elbowing their way to see the Zaporozhian dancers, "Zaporozhians, Zaporozhians, they're parting with this world!" was the cry heard from all sides.

What did it mean, this cry that the Zaporozhians were parting with this world? Well, it was a sort of a dance, which had its own meaning. When any Zaporozhian had reached a ripe old age, when he was no longer able to go on any warring expeditions, he would stuff his purse full of money, get together a bunch of his cronies, thirty or forty in number, and ride into Kiev for one grand fling. Back in their Sitch settlement these Zaporozhians dressed in any old way and ate the plainest of fare, but when they came to Kiev for this sort of an occasion they dressed themselves in the richest of garments, embroidered with gold, and bearing with them the fanciest of foods and liquors. Anyone they met on the streets they treated to drink and food. Bandurists and other musicians swarmed about them, playing lilting tunes, to which the Zaporozhians danced to their heart's content, squatting, leaping, jumping, and whirling. All sorts of things they did. A barrel of wagon grease would be bought and its contents poured out on the street; all sorts of pottery on sale on stands would also be bought, just for the sake of dashing them against the ground and shattering them into bits; and a whole wagon full of fish would be purchased and the fish scattered throughout the city, everyone being urged, "Go ahead, and eat!"

This wild revelry would usually last a week or two, to the unceasing vast wonderment of all Kiev. And then when it drew to its close, the revelers, still accompanied by their musicians, would wend their merry way to Mizhirska Spas, a monastery near Kiev. At its head would be the cause of it all, the old Zaporozhian who was having his last fling. Grey-haired, dressed in costly garments, he would still be tirelessly dancing, executing the most difficult of steps with the utmost ease, while behind him came his party, carrying food and drink and treating everyone they encountered. What a brave and merry sight it was, indeed!

Finally, when they would reach the monastery, the old Zaporozhian would knock on the stout gates.

"Who is it?"

"A Zaporozhian."

"What seekest thou?"

"Repentance!"

The gates would open and he would enter, while all his companions, musicians, onlookers, would remain outside. Once inside he quickly would hand over his purse and all his costly garments for the benefit of the church and then don a hair shirt and begin his repentance. Such was the custom in those ancient days.

And thus, before Shraam and Cherevan there appeared such a throng of Zaporozhian Kozaks, dancing away to the clashing of cymbals and the stirring bandura tunes. All of them with magnificent forelocks on their heads, worn according to their custom. Passing the monastery church, each of the dancers paused for a moment, crossed himself, bowed reverently, and then again leaped and whirled about on his way. At the sight of all this fun, the monastery students fairly wept at the realization that they could not join in.

"Don't cry, fools!" the Kozaks called to them. "The Dnieper flows directly to our Zaporozhian Sitch..." The hint was unmistakable.

Although, as said before, in their Sitch stronghold these Kozaks dressed very plainly, now they were dressed in garments which rivalled those of the Hetman himself. Yet it was only for the purpose of showing to the city-dwellers that torn and tattered clothing was all the same for them as that which was most costly and elaborate. For everytime they saw before them a puddle, into it they would leap, splashing their rich cloak all over with mud; and if they saw a barrel with nails sticking out inside of it, into they would jump and dance about with it, unmindful in the least of the fact that their splendid trousers were being ripped to shreds by the nails. That was the way they showed their scorn for riches or poverty.

The antics and capers of the dancing Zaporozhians engaged even the attention of Shraam himself, who usually disliked somewhat these warriors from the lower Dnieper stretches for their too rough and ready tactics and behavior.

They were indeed fine lads, however, who though causing quite a bit of trouble managed somehow to be greatly liked and admired. I myself remember how some ancient would begin complaining about them, and then as he proceeded to recount some of their colorful customs, their bold expeditions over land and sea, their feats of bravery, his complaining tone would gradually give way to one of grudging admiration, and then to fullsome praise, and soon his head would be nodding in sorrow that they were now of the past. Which of their engaging qualities endeared them most to the populace, is rather difficult to say. It might have been their absolute fearlessness of death, their fatalism. Or their looking upon life as an opportunity for one grand time. Or their refusal to encumber themselves with a wife or children. Or perhaps it was their temperament, which caused them to explode into intense activity or warfare at the slightest provocation. Anyone or all of these qualities are likely to have made them so popular among both the rich and poor throughout Ukraine.

Cherevan, watching the twists and turns of these dancing Zaporozhians passing before him, held himself back from joining in with obvious effort, and contented himself with an enthusiastic tapping of his foot in time with the dancers.

"They certainly know how to live!" he exclaimed to Shraam. "If I weren't married, I would certainly leave with them for their Zaporozhe."

"You don't know what you're saying," replied Shraam. "A decent man nowadays should consider it shameful to mix with such ruffians as they. That Zaporozhe of theirs is entirely different from what it used to be. When the Polish nobles oppressed our people, then our finest men ran away to the Zaporozhe to escape this oppression and to fight against it. But nowadays, it's all very different. The Zaporozhe has become a haven for every manner of scoundrel, be he a robber who has escaped the gallows, or a loafer who hasn't done a stitch of work in all his lifetime. And there they sit, drinking hard liquor all the time, and once in awhile coming into town to make fools of themselves as they are doing now. The devil take their antics. Let's hurry, or else we will miss Holy Mass at the Pechersky Monastery."

"What bunk!" a robust voice broke in.

Shraam turned around. Behind him stood a Zaporozhian, wearing a red cloak, laughing at him.

"What bunk!" he repeated. "It may sound like the truth, but just the same it's a lie!"

"You Herod!" Shraam roared at him, and then suddenly realizing that he was in front of the church, he quickly mastered his feelings. "Shame on you!" he said. "Right in front of a church."

He strode over to his horse, swung into saddle, and rode away. Cherevan and Petro also mounted and followed him.

Cherevan's wife hurried to her carriage too, for the Zaporozhian was joined by another, and although the two remained silent yet they eyed Lesya in a manner that reminded both mother and daughter of a pair of wolves regarding a lamb.

The first of the two Zaporozhians was a powerfully-built veteran of many a campaign, wide of girth, with broad and deeply tanned features, a long and thick forelock that swept back from his forehead over his ear, curly moustaches that hung down well-nigh to his chest, and black dancing eyes beneath very bushy brows. His was a most peculiar mien, for one moment it seemed to be black and forbidding, and the next as gay as could be. The other Zaporozhian was a young and tall Kozak, and judging by his appearance of Asiatic origin; in those days the Zaporozhian Sitch attracted adventurers from all the world, Turks, Germans, Italians, anyone; and all that they had to do was to swear that "I believe in Jesus Christ, and will fight for the Christian faith."

Somehow Lesya and her mother felt relieved when their carriage drew away from the two Zaporozhians and overtook the other members of their party riding ahead on horseback. The party wended its way through the upper part of Kiev, then along Michael's road, next through the Yevsiy's Hollow, and finally emerged on the Pechersky Hill. Here the road wound itself tortuously through a thick forest descending and ascending hollows, gorges and ravines. The going was especially difficult for the carriage and gradually it was left behind; after yesterday's tiff with Lesya's mother, Petro no longer cared to ride alongside either of them, and so mother and daughter rode alone with the driver, Vasile the Captive.

The Story of Ukrainian Literature

(23)

Laws

DURING the period of the Ukrainian Kingdom of Kiev (1000-1300), the Ukrainians governed themselves by the already-mentioned code of laws known as "Ruška Pravda," generally attributed to Yaroslav the Wise. When eventually Ukraine fell under the domination of Lithuania and Poland, it became subject to their laws. It is interesting to note, however, that there were many similarities between "Ruška Pravda" and the later Lithuanian Statute, which was based on the law of Polotsk, the most autonomous part of the kingdom of Kiev.

It is also interesting to note that having placed Ukraine under their rule, the Lithuanians adopted the Ukrainian language as their official state language. Likewise they used it in some of their literature. Also, three of the early better known Lithuanian chronicles were written in Ukrainian. Likewise the Lithuanian Statute as well as the Code of Casimir, which appeared in the 15th and 16th centuries, were also written in Ukrainian.

THE ALLIANCE OF UKRAINE WITH RUSSIA

Treaty of Pereyaslav, 1654

Before proceeding further with the development of Ukrainian litera-

ture, it is necessary to first review a little history.

Following the bloody Kozak wars with Poland by means of which the Ukrainians finally won their national freedom, Ukraine became faced with the tremendous task of establishing an internal order that would repair the ravages of the wars and invasions, exterminate the remnants of the parasitic Polish social-political order, supplant it with one benefitting the Ukrainians themselves, and set up a system of government comprehensive and able enough to direct the destinies of the newly-freed Ukrainian nation.

In order to gain the needed calm and time necessary to achieve such internal organization, and at the same time protect the country from the threatening ring of enemies, Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytsky, under whose leadership Ukrainian freedom was won, entered into an alliance with Muscovy. This alliance, embodied in the Treaty of Pereyaslav (1654), provided for the independence of Ukraine and her Kozak warrior organization, with the Muscovite Tsar exercising a nominal protectorate. It was a treaty between two sovereign powers, pledging mutual aid and assistance in the event of an emergency, a treaty that marked the downfall of Poland and the emergence of the great Russian state.

Its Pernicious Effect on Ukrainian Liberties

From the very outset it became clear that Moscow had not the least intention of keeping its part of the bargain. Its main purpose in making the treaty was to extend its sway over Ukraine and the same time curb Poland. Khmelnytsky, shrewd statesman that he was, quickly detected this and immediately began to plan the abrogation of the treaty. At this critical point in Ukrainian history, however, when his leadership and sagacity were most needed by his country, Khmelnytsky died.

Bereft of a strong hand at its helm, the newly-launched Ukrainian ship of state began to flounder on the jagged rocks of Muscovite machinations to wreck it. At times it seemed as if the Ukrainians would be able to cast off the foreign oppressor's hand. But internal strife among the Kozak chiefs themselves—so ably portrayed in Panteleymon Kulish's novel "Chorna Rada," running serially on these pages every week—nullified any gains made.

Muscovy and Poland Partition Ukraine

In 1667, Muscovy tiring of its thirteen years of war Poland and finding the whole of Ukraine too difficult to handle, concluded with

U.Y.O.C. HEAD SENDS PLANT PAY BOOST TO "BOYS IN SOLOMONS"

A check for \$3,808, representing a pay boost of employees of the Allen Manufacturing Company in Hartford, Conn., was sent to President Roosevelt for "the boys in the Solomon Islands," by Michael Gurbel, treasurer of the shop committee and president of the Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut.

The money represented the first week of a general 10 cents-per-hour pay increase. The 600 employees, after a one-day suspension of work, received the increase. They announced they would contribute the additional money they received during the first week to the men who are fighting in the Solomons.

A letter accompanying the check told the President, "It doesn't matter to us how the money is used because we know it will be for a good cause."

The Hartford Times featured a report and a picture of Gurbel and a fellow-employee mailing the check.

Poland the Treaty of Andrusiv partitioning Ukraine. The Right Bank Ukraine (west of Dnieper) fell to Poland, and soon it lost its Ukrainian form of government and its Kozak organization; although in 1672 Hetman Doroshenko nearly succeeded in freeing it completely but failed at the crucial moment because of armed intervention of Muscovy. The Left Bank Ukraine, including Kiev on the right bank, remained under Muscovy.

Cleveland Ukrainians Buy \$250,000 War Bonds

Ukrainian Americans of Cleveland have bought to date at least \$250,000 in War Bonds, according to Omer E. Malisky, president of the United Ukrainians Organizations of that city. The Cleveland Press recently reported.

Of this amount \$200,000 was bought through the Ukrainian Savings Co., 2190 Professor Avenue, John Tarnavsky, secretary and attorney for the institution said.

The Ukrainian united group raised \$500 for the Red Cross, \$300 for the MacArthur bomber fund, \$75 for the War Center, and also contributed to the U.S.O.

Several Ukrainian women's groups are active in work for the Red Cross, the Press reported. One group meets at the East Side Ukrainian Home, 3161 East 93rd Street, under the leadership of Mrs. Michael Biletsky. A second group meets at the Ukrainian National Home, 2253 West 14th street, under the leadership of Mrs. Frank Mural. The third group is in an Orthodox Church, 2099 Quail Lakewood at St. Nicholas' Ukrainian, under the direction of Mrs. William Momrik.

At the SS. Peter and Paul Ukrainian Greek Catholic Church, 2280 West Seventh street, the Press reports, a young women's club was organized for the sole purpose of sending gifts to the young men of the parish now serving in the armed forces. This group also placed a plaque bearing the names of the young men in the church. Pastor of the church is the Rev. Dmytro Gresko.

St. Vladimir's Ukrainian Church, 2280 West 11th street, of which the Rev. Peter Bilon is pastor, has a group of 25 women meeting every week in the parish hall to work for the Red Cross. The church donated \$100 to the Red Cross, \$20 to the U.S.O., \$55 to the War Center, and \$0 for the MacArthur bomber fund. Nearly 100 young men of the parish serve in the U.S. armed forces.

Teacher: Did your father help you with this problem?
Willie: No, I got it wrong myself.

YOUTH AND THE U.N.A.

GENERAL INFORMATION

THE Ukrainian National Association is a fraternal order. One of the differences between a commercial insurance company and a fraternal order is that the former does business through agents while the latter does business through its branches and their officers. A fraternal order is a mutual benefit society where members receive special benefits and privileges, and all cooperate for the progress and advancement of their organization. The U.N.A. is a case in point; its 40,000 members, all of them being Americans and Canadians of Ukrainian descent, are enjoying the benefits of fraternalism in 478 branches managed and officered by themselves. A commercial insurance company issues policies to all who apply for them and pays agents to collect premiums. The commercial company offers little outside of the insurance policy.

The Ukrainian National Association issues life insurance certificates. No member can carry more than \$3,000 worth of U.N.A. insurance. All certificates provide for loans, cash surrender, paid up insurance, and extended insurance. Endowment certificates are payable on maturity or prior death of the member. Incidentally, if given endowment insurance at an early age, one's son or daughter can be assured of a college education or a wedding dowry. A twenty-year endowment certificate is payable in full when dues have been paid for twenty years; the member receives a check representing the face value of the certificate, and he is no longer insured under that certificate. Of course, should the member die before the certificate is in force 20 years, a death benefit is paid.

The great majority of the branches of the Ukrainian National Association maintain sick benefit funds toward which some of the members contribute monthly dues, usually fifty

cents. When a member becomes ill he receives a weekly benefit from the fund and, should a member participating in the fund die, his wife or other beneficiaries also receive a benefit, this depending on the branch by-laws affecting the sick benefit fund of the branch. It must be understood, however, that to participate in the fund a member must contribute toward it. A member need not contribute toward the sick benefit fund of the branch if he does not want to, and whether he contributes or not it has no effect whatsoever on his U. N. A. insurance. In the event of permanent disability or incurable illness a member has the right to apply for assistance from the sick benefit fund of the U.N.A., one of the privileges of U.N.A. membership, regardless of whether or not he is participating in the sick benefit fund of the branch. Some U.N.A. branches, particularly the youth branches, do not maintain sick benefit funds. U.N.A. members should not expect assistance from branch sick benefit funds unless the branch has such a fund and the member has contributed to it.

It is a fact that all forty-eight States and all Canadian provinces maintain insurance departments whose officers approve on all forms of insurance being issued in the State or province. Despite this, however, there are agents who misrepresent the privileges printed in the policies in order to make quick sales. Members of the Ukrainian National Association have the advantage of attending the meetings of their branches, where they can get accurate information concerning their insurance from the branch officers. U.N.A. members will find that the institution makes good on the privileges and terms printed in the certificates issued by it. All members should read their U.N.A. certificates and By-Laws, for additional privileges of membership are enumerated in the By-Laws.

The Ukrainian National Association is under the supervision of the insurance department of its home State and the States where it has license to do business. Briefly, the insurance departments strive to serve the people

of their respective States and provinces by handling complaints, issuing licenses to reliable companies and fraternal, rejecting policies that do not meet their requirements, furnishing insurance statistics, auditing the records of the companies and fraternal within the State, requiring licensed companies and fraternal to furnish complete annual statements, and performing many other services.

As small as the 40,000 membership figure of the U.N.A. may seem, considering that there are at least a million American and Canadian Ukrainians, it is nevertheless a remarkable one when all the factors are considered, especially the factor of competition from American commercial insurance companies. There are also other Ukrainian fraternal orders, although smaller than the U.N.A. All efforts are being made, however, to increase the membership of the Ukrainian National Association as much as possible. That progress is being made is indicated by the fact that as recently as 1936 the U.N.A. had only 30,000 members whereas today it has 40,000... an increase of 10,000 in six years. For an organization that depends on its branches and their officers and members for its business, the U.N.A. is doing remarkably well.

It is hoped that this discussion and the information offered here will give the readers something to think about when he or she decides to take out insurance. If the reader is already a U.N.A. member and needs additional insurance, it is hoped that he or she will give the U.N.A. this most welcome extra business. U.N.A. insurance rates compare very favorably with those of the commercial companies and, since the U. N. A. has not raised its rates due to existing conditions where the commercial companies have done so, the U.N.A. rates are lower in most cases.

Let us reach the 50,000 membership mark quickly and thus set a new record. Join the Ukrainian National Association!

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

The Ukrainian National Association has more young (as well as old) Ukrainian-Americans within its ranks than any other organization. Sign up with them!

"Who is that man over there snapping his fingers?"
"That's a deaf-mute with the hic-coughs."

For Duty, Valor and Service

The Army Decorates Its Own for Outstanding Service and Achievement

WHEN a soldier or an officer of the Army of the United States has performed a deed which causes him to stand out as an exceptionally good soldier or officer, the Army has always awarded him a token of its regard for services. This token, called a decoration, serves to tell the world that he has won honor, that he is above the average, and that the Army is proud to call him "its own."

To those whose heroism and service have proven their right to particular recognition, the Army has awarded the decorations which have been established over a period of many years as a mark of devotion to duty. Some of these are awarded only for actions in the face of the enemy, while others are awarded for valor and service in times of peace as well as of war.

Medal of Honor

The Medal of Honor is awarded in the name of Congress to each person who, while an officer or enlisted man of the Army, in action involving actual conflict with an enemy, distinguishes himself conspicuously by gallantry and intrepidity at the risk of his life above and beyond the call of duty. In order to justify an award of the Medal of Honor, an officer or enlisted man must perform in action a deed of personal bravery or self-sacrifice above and beyond the call of duty, so conspicuous as clearly to distinguish him for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades, involving risk of life or the performance of more than ordinarily hazardous service, the omission of which would not justly subject him to censure as for shortcoming or failure in the performance of his duty.

Distinguished-Service Medal

The Distinguished-Service Medal is awarded to persons who, while serving in any capacity with the Army of the United States, distinguished themselves by exceptionally meritorious service to the Government in a duty of great responsibility.

Silver Star

The Silver Star is awarded to each person who, while an officer or enlisted man of the Army, is cited for gallantry in action in orders, published as prescribed, which citation does not warrant the award of the Medal of Honor or the Distinguished-Service Cross.

The Distinguished-Flying Cross

The Distinguished-Flying Cross is awarded to any person, who, while serving in any capacity with the Air Forces of the Army of the United States, has distinguished or shall distinguish himself by heroism or extraordinary achievement while participating in an aerial flight.

Oak-Leaf Cluster

No more than one Medal of Honor nor one Distinguished-Service Cross, nor one Distinguished-Service Medal, nor one Soldier's Medal, nor one Distinguished-Flying Cross shall be issued to any one person; but for each succeeding deed, act or achievement sufficient to justify the award of a Medal of Honor, or a Distinguished-Service Cross, or a Distinguished-Service Medal, or a Soldier's Medal, or a Distinguished-Flying Cross, respectively, a bronze Oak-Leaf Cluster shall be awarded in lieu thereof. The provisions above apply also to the Silver Star and to the Purple Heart.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

ANY BONDS TODAY?

ALL recent talk about the kind of peace which we will grant the defeated Germans and Japs seems to be ill-timed and the subject may well be filed away under the heading of "Unfinished Business." From reading the news of the world battle-fronts it would seem more appropriate to wonder what kind of peace Hitler and Hirohito would inflict on us.

We seem to have developed into a bunch of super-optimists and every time we are able to hold the enemy on downs; newspapers and radio commentators rave about it as though it were an overwhelming victory that has shattered the Axis fronts and has started us on an unstoppable march to Berlin and Tokyo. However, if we had the guts to face the facts, we could easily see that, as far as this war has gone, our side has been only able to punt and pray and that again and again we find the enemy inside the scoring zone with the ball in their possession.

If we suddenly admit to ourselves today that we have no guarantee from God that we will win this war, that other nations have vanished, which, in their prime, seemed imperishable, and that defeat means obliteration of the United States, we will fight harder, and work harder, and sacrifice more for our personal and national life than we would for an ideal on which not all of us agree.

The enemy holds the initiative on every front and until we can train and equip armies powerful enough to wrest this initiative from him, we must continue to punt and pray. Because, ten months after Pearl Harbor, we are still insufficiently armed and trained, we must still, to all intents and purposes, let the Axis General Staffs determine the grand strategy of the war. Lieut. General Brehon B. Somervell of the U. S. Army brutally stated the consequences recently. Said he: "We are losing the war."

Many of us no doubt feel that we are doing all that we possibly can to help the war effort. We are working six and seven days a week in some war industry and harder than we ever worked in our lives. Of course we are getting more money than we ever got in our lives but we aren't spending all of it on the luxuries that are suddenly within our reach—we did pay our income tax and we

did buy a bond. Maybe it was only \$18.75 but, Gee Whiz, what do you want us to do—spend all our money on bonds?

But \$18.75 won't win this war; millions—no, billions of those \$18.75 cents are needed to equip our men properly for the business of smashing the enemy "Wherever and whenever we find him."

Are you doing your share? Are you buying war bonds with at least 10% of your earnings? How about that loose change in your pocket that you never keep track of—are you buying war stamps with it?

Many of us have the nerve to act martyr-like and patriotic because we have "sacrificed" a few dollars for a bond. Sacrificed! Maybe if more people realized that U. S. War Bonds are the best investment, dollar for dollar, that there is today, we wouldn't need so many bond drives with movie stars, band leaders and other celebrities of the moment trying to coax you into investing your money in a sound business that will pay back four dollars for every three you lend at the end of ten years.

So, how about it? Honestly, don't you think you can easily invest a couple of dollars more a week in bonds? Are you carrying a stamp book and asking for your change in war stamps when you make a purchase? You'll be surprised to see how quickly and painlessly you can fill a book with \$18.75 worth of stamps.

In order to boost the sale of U. S. War Bonds and stamps among the Ukrainians of Connecticut, the Ukrainian Youth Organization of Connecticut is instituting a drive of its own with prizes for individuals and communities who purchase the most stamps and bonds through our organization.

All the details have not yet been worked out, but in order to aid our war effort (and get an early start for the prizes) how about sending your money today for a bond or at least a couple of dollars worth of war stamps to the chairman of our Bond Sale Committee, Miss Mary Grogoska, 283 Prospect Street, East Hartford, Connecticut?

You will receive your bond or stamps in a few days and the amount will be credited to your name toward the prizes.

(U.Y.O.C. Bulletin)

UNVEIL MONUMENT IN WINNIPEG TO UKRAINIANS IN SERVICE

The unveiling of a monument dedicated to the men of Ukrainian descent serving in the Canadian armed forces, took place before St. Andrew's Ukrainian Catholic Church in Winnipeg, Sunday afternoon, September 15, in the presence of a throng of over 3,000 persons, and various provincial, military, and municipal officials, including Manitoba's Lieutenant General R. F. McWilliams, Colonel R. G. Graham, Winnipeg's Mayor J. Queen, and the Ukrainian member of the Manitoba Parliament, the Hon. Stephen Krawchuk.

The church grounds were appropriately decorated for the unveiling ceremonies, and overhead flew the Canadian, British and the Ukrainian yellow and blue banners.

The monument consists of a base about three feet high on which stands the statue of an angel bearing a wreath in his hand. The inscription on the base reads: "Dedicated to the thousands of Canadian Ukrainians in the Second World War and their comrades-in-arms."

It was unveiled by Lieutenant-Governor MacWilliams. Then followed the blessing ceremony, including Holy Mass, which was celebrated by Very Rev. P. Bozhyk, assisted by Rev. Dr. W. Kushnir, Abbot J. Timochko, Rev. J. Shpytowsky, and Rev. P. Servetnyk. At its conclusion prayers were

said for those who had fallen at Hong Kong, Dieppe, and other battlefields.

Following the religious ceremony, addresses were delivered by the Lieutenant Governor, MacWilliams, Colonel Graham, Mayor Queen, the Hon. Stephen Krawchuk, M.P., and others.

Participating in the unveiling exercises was the 17-19 Battery under Captain R. A. Capen.

The ceremonies were concluded by the laying of wreaths at the base of the monument by representatives of various Ukrainian and non-Ukrainian organizations and military units as well.

Philly Basketball-War Workers

During the past year many people have moved to Philadelphia and have taken jobs in its many defense plants. The U.N.A. Youth Club extends a special invitation to Ukrainians in this category to join the club's basketball team. Practice sessions will begin within two weeks. Anyone interested should send their name and address to Dietric Slobogin, 2154 North 7th Street, or leave their names and addresses at the U.N.A. Youth Club's Fourth Annual Fall Frolic to be held tonight at Ukrainian Hall. They will be promptly advised of practices and games.

THE KEYSTONE CLUB OF NEW JERSEY

In the year of 1937 the city of Newark, New Jersey witnessed the beginning of a phenomenon of the times. Economic conditions were on the mend. There was work to be gotten if one really applied himself to getting a job. News of this was like a godsend to some of the struggling young people in Pennsylvania. They began to trek out of their home estate into comparatively nearby industrial centers, such as Newark. Within five years thereafter these young Pennsylvanians were already looking back upon their home towns just as their fathers and mothers had looked back upon their home towns in the old country. They kept in contact with their homes by commuting as often as they could.

In their new environment it was quite difficult at first for them to make the proper adjustments. Their first step was to enter the stream of the local social life. This they did by attending the local churches, where they met others of their kind and had an opportunity of making new acquaintances and friends. From this beginning it was a natural step for the young Pennsylvanians to become members of the various local clubs and organizations and take an active part in their activities.

Augmented by new arrivals, these young Pennsylvania "emigrants" steadily grew in number, until in 1942 there were many thousands of them in the large industrial cities along the eastern seaboard, such as New York City, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Newark, Bridgeport, Conn., as well as in such other centers as Pittsburgh, and Detroit.

In Newark, New Jersey some of them formed an organization of their own composed principally of boys of Ukrainian extraction, called the Keystone Club of New Jersey, which represented to them the symbol of their home state and their home town. Its primary purpose was the promotion of their social activities. They engaged in athletics such as basketball and bowling, and patronized all sorts of Ukrainian activities and people, including church affairs, patriotic manifestations, picnics, balls, Ukrainian clubs, and business people. In time they assumed the leadership in other clubs and soon some of them became more active than the local young people in civic affairs.

The Keystone Club grew in popularity and its affairs became well known and well patronized. It became a share-holder of the Ukrainian Center of Newark, N. J., and gave liberally to various charitable causes. Then the war broke out and our country entered into the world-wide conflict. Slowly, but surely, members of the club were either enlisted or inducted into the armed forces of Uncle Sam. Today a minority of the members still hold forth and constitute the most active young men's club in Ukrainian American affairs in Newark and vicinity. This is the epic of the young people of the State of Pennsylvania among whom are many Ukrainian youngsters.

We who are native to Newark are particularly proud to note the accomplishments of these former Pennsylvanians and thank them for their efforts and wish them God's speed. We hope that this war will come to a quick and victorious conclusion for our country and its allies, and that with it many of our contemporaries from Pennsylvania of Ukrainian extraction, who have helped us so tremendously in the past, will be with us once again.

JOHN ROMANITON

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

THE SPORTING WAY Former Pigskin Star Gets M.A.

The city of St. Louis has this year given its baseball fandom more to talk about than any another metropolis in the U.S.A. Initially and of comparative minor importance was the upsurge of the St. Louis Browns, whose All-Slav outfield of Laabs, Judnich, and Chartak batted likeable Luke Sewell's aggregation up to third place in the American League.

Just at the time when the Brownies were hot, Billy Southworth's St. Cardinals of the National League began to fade—and fade they did—to no less than 10½ games behind the pace-setting Brooklyn Dodgers. But how could a team like the Red Birds lag so far behind? It just wasn't in the books. Southworth's club, as a whole, is the fastest in either league, and one of the speediest in major league history. During the past season they beat out more infield grounders for base knocks than any other team. Hopp, Moore, Marion, Walker, et al are as fast as any. In Morton Cooper and Johnny Beazley, St. Louis has the finest pair of right-handed chuckers in either league. These two are ably assisted by the southpaw duo of Max Lanier and Ernie White. Walker Cooper, brother of pitcher Mort, is the best catcher in the Majors. Slaughter and Musial are a couple of long distance clouters who can certainly knock across the runs, and Terry Moore, in center field, is the best defensive fly-chaser to come up in recent years. It is generally recognized that the Cardinals' spurt to the championship came with the switching of Jimmy Brown to the keystone sack (to replace the light-hitting Creepy Crespi) thereby making room for the powerful slugging hot corner guardian, Whitey Kurowski. Whitey was with the Rochester farm club and, stepping into the big spikes left at third base on a team that was hotter than fire was no easy task. But the Reading youngster was equal to the occasion. After this important change in the lineup the Cards were on their way—driving at full speed to climax one of the most dramatic stretch drives ever staged in baseball since the Boston Braves came out of nowhere to take the N. L. bunting during World War I. Every time the Red Birds took the field they figured they just had to win that particular ball game and merely cross their fingers and hope the Dodgers lose if they were to overcome that big 10½ game lead. That was a big margin to whittle away. But they did it. When St. Louis lost a game it was headline copy. Even though the Brooks won their last 8 games of the season, it wasn't enough for them to cop the pennant. Two weeks before the season's end, St. Louis moved into first place by a slim margin—and they held this margin firmly. They are an excellent ball club and we give our formal salute to the 1942 Champions of the National League—the St. Louis Cardinals, and their fiery manager—Billy Southworth.

Our copy is being penned on the last day of the regular baseball season. Since the World Series doesn't begin until several more days, we are herein selecting the 1942 World Champions of baseball—St. Louis. This is what you would really call going out on a slender limb to go against the New York Yankees who hold the amazing record of being victorious in some 32 of their last 35 World Series contests. But we think that the Red Birds' Super Speed, their fine hurling, and their timely hitting will upset the Bronx Bombers in 6 games!

DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

ЮТИКА, Н. П. — Браство св. Петра й Павла, від. 58, повідомляє членів, що місячні збори відбудуться не в неділю, 11 жовтня, а в неділю, 4 жовтня, за раз по Службі Божій. Просимо всіх членів прийти на ці збори, бо маємо важні справи до полагодження в зв'язку з нашим 30-літнім ювілелем. — М. Довідик, секр.

Nicholas Joseph Wasylik, 26 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wasylik of Astoria, Long Island, N. Y., and a member of U.N.A. Branch 5, received his M.A. degree at Columbia University this past summer in the field of Health and Physical Education.

Prior to his studies at Columbia, Wasylik attended Stuyvesant High School in New York City and then Ohio University at Columbus, Ohio. At both institutions, he excelled in athletics and scholarship. At Stuyvesant he was a member of the "Arista," president of his class, president of the "S" club, and quarterback on the football team, climaxing this by being selected in 1933 "All-Boro" and "All-Scholastic."



NICHOLAS J. WASYLIK

At Ohio State Wasylik played three years of varsity football as quarterback. He was named twice on the Ukrainian All-American team. In his senior year he was awarded a card of merit for excellent playing by the American Board. He was chosen on Bob Zuppke's "All American" team and placed on the "All Big Ten" by the district press.

Besides football Wasylik also starred in baseball. In 1938 he was captain of Ohio State baseball team, and for two years won the "Patler's Run Maker" cup awarded annually to the best offensive ballplayer in the western conference.

At Ohio State he was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, a member of the Bucket and Dipper Men's Honorary, president of the varsity "O" club, and a judge on the student court.

Since graduation in 1938, Wasylik has been teaching and coaching at Bucyrus, Ohio as the Director of Athletics and Supervisor of Health and Physical Education. He is married and has a two year-old son. He is a "Master Mason," a member of the Y's men club, and an active member of the Ohio State Alumni Association.

Wasylik is now planning to obtain at Ohio State a M.D. degree.

BRANCH 204 GETS WAR BOND CERTIFICATE

New York City's Branch 204 of the Ukrainian National Association received last Wednesday from the United States Treasury Department a certificate stating that over ninety per cent of its members are buying defense bonds through a systematic purchase plan.

Officers of Branch 204 are President Eugene Lachowitch, Secretary Mikola Blyznak, and Treasurer Andrew Gillety.

He: I hear that Nero was torturing the Christians again last night at the Coliseum.

She: Somebody ought to take that darn fiddle away from him.

Further Ukrainian Casualties at Dieppe

Canadian-Ukrainian newspapers report further Ukrainian Canadian casualties at Dieppe, in addition to those already reported on these pages several weeks ago. Among those reported in the latest casualty lists as "missing in action," which means they were either captured or killed, are:

Pvt. Anthony Voloshin, mother Margaret of Neepawa, Manitoba.

Pvt. Joseph Zapotochny, father John of St. Claude, Man.

Pvt. Stephen Boris, mother Mary of Fawnhill, Saskatchewan.

Pvt. Walter Chomko, mother Juliana, Semans, Sask.

Pvt. William Danchuk, mother Jennie, Glen Elm Park, Regina, Sask.

Sgt. Michael Kosolovsky, wife Barbara, of Weyburn, Sask.

Pvt. John Machuk (Makukh?), mother Pauline, Gretna, Man.

Corp. Stephen Shikromeda, wife Olga, Winnipeg, Man.

Pvt. Nestor Stefaniuk, mother Tanyka, Daphin, Man.

Pvt. Stephen Voychysyn.

Pvt. Walter Syretenko, Montreal.

One of those formerly reported missing, Pvt. Leo Lesynsky of the Central Ontario regiment, is now reported as being a prisoner of the Nazis.

ATTENTION CONNECTICUT

A RED LETTER DAY — KEEP IT OPEN

DECEMBER 6, 1942
UYOC SIXTH ANNUAL CONVENTION

No need to worry about gas just grab a train or a bus and head for HARTFORD on this red letter day. Keep in step with red-blooded Ukrainian Yankees as they face and solve today's youth problem. A rip shnortin' entertainment in the evening. Watch the UKRAINIAN WEEKLY and the UYOC "BULLETIN."

FOURTH ANNUAL FALL FROLIC

sponsored by the
PHILA. U. N. A. YOUTH CLUB

The only Ukrainian Basketball Team in Phila. ready to begin their 5th consecutive season.

Tonight, October 3rd
UKRAINIAN HALL

849 N. Franklin St. Philadelphia, Pa.

NICK BOLEY'S CASA DEL DEY BAND—WALTER CHERKAS' Ukrainian Orch.

Commencing 8 P. M.

50¢ including tax.....Service Men—½ Price including tax

Marusia Says:

The year's outstanding fur successes are Persian Lamb, Muskrat and Skunk. These three furs are known for their durability, their beauty and quality. At Michael Turansky's you can get Hammer Brand Persian, with tight, lustrous, beautifully patterned curls for as little as \$225. Hollander-blended Muskrat in the Sable, Mink, or Baum-marten shades, in many lovely styles come in prices as low as \$150. The ever-popular Skunk, long-haired, lustrous is priced from \$225.

Only at Michael Turansky's will you find such a wide selection of ready-made coats in all sizes, at such budget prices. Come in and see for yourself. A Michael Turansky coat is bought and worn with Confidence.

Michael Turansky

350 SEVENTH AVENUE

(Between 25th & 30th Streets)

16th Floor

TEL. LACKWANNA 4-6373

