



## SECTION II.

## The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 48

JERSEY CITY, N. J., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1942

VOL. X

## The First Milestone

## The First Year

The first year of war was the year of the production race—the race to catch up with the advantage which long preparation had given to our enemies, and to surpass that advantage. We have caught up, and we are beginning to pass our adversaries. But the race is still a long way from the finish line, and many hurdles remain to be cleared.

## Problems of the First Year

In that year, these things had to be done: raising, equipping, training and transporting an army; producing a huge volume of weapons, materials and food for our own fighting forces and those of our allies; and refashioning our civilian economy to permit it to function with maximum efficiency.

## The Pressure of Time

It would have been difficult enough to do these jobs if there had been time to work out the basic plans and the details of organization and function. But there was no time. The enemy, knowing that this year was to be crucial, was pressing on every front. Our tasks had to be carried forward in a hurry. It was necessary to meet the requirements of the next day and yet provide the basic plant and organization for the still greater requirements of the next year.

## Our Accomplishment Thus Far

Viewed in this light, the over-all accomplishments of the past year have been considerable, despite mistakes and shortcomings in details. Measured against the yardstick of the President's production goals of last January, we produced a great deal, but not enough in every category.

The total volume of production for war has reached tremendous heights. In 1942 we shall have expended some 47 billions for munitions and war construction, which is substantially above the most optimistic estimate of our production possibilities a year ago.

The record is impressive, but there is no cause for contentment, either in the total figures or in the fact that we are now outproducing the Axis in armaments. The difficulties which lie ahead are as many or more than those which have been surmounted.

A year ago the overriding problem was that of conversion of peacetime industry. By and large that is no longer a problem. Some months ago the proper flow of raw materials was the great problem. That is still with us, but steps have been taken which should go far towards giving us a workable solution. The foremost task now is to bring into balance the myriad components of the program through proper scheduling and production controls.

## The Road Ahead

The production tasks of 1942 seem easy compared to those which lie ahead. In 1942 we were still living

off our peacetime fat. We are now close to the bare muscle and we can only proceed by toughening and increasing that muscle. In the next year our program calls for so great an increase in munitions production that we shall have to produce two-thirds again as much we did in 1942. Next year we shall have to press close to the limit of our ultimate resource—manpower.

## The Manpower Question

A year ago 7,000,000 persons were employed in war work. Now the total has risen to 17,500,000. In 1943 we will need to add at least 5,000,000 to our working and fighting forces. And by the end of that year nearly all of our working population will be engaged in war work or in civilian work geared to the war.

In the year past our manpower problem was not one of national shortage but of local shortages and bottlenecks in critical areas, aggravated by labor pirating and hoarding and discriminatory practices in the hiring of negroes, workers from minority groups, and women. In the next year local shortages will merge into a national shortage which will require not only additions to the labor supply from women and older and younger people, but extensive transfers from non-war industry and the most efficient utilization of our present labor force.

## Transportation

Our transportation facilities carried the greatest volume of traffic in history and both our railroads and trucking systems set fine records. The next year will see even greater burdens cast on them, with little, if any, additional equipment available. Rubber-borne transportation, truck, bus and private automobiles, presents one of our gravest problems, and stringent tire conservation measures have been undertaken to assure against a breakdown which might vitally impair our productive effort.

## Farm Production

Food and fiber production reached a record high in 1942. Food production was 12 percent above 1941 and 40 percent above the war year of 1918. A large proportion of this production was in proteins and fats, necessities in time of war—meat, milk, eggs soybeans.

Increase of even maintenance of this high level will not be an easy matter. Shortages of labor and farm machinery are inevitable, although deferment of essential farm workers and operators from military call will ease the former. In the meantime, the food needs of our armed forces are mounting to such an extent that military and lend-lease buying will take 25 percent of our farm output. Shortages have developed in some products and will develop in others. Yet an adequate overall diet can be assured.

## NAZI POLICY IN UKRAINE BRUTAL

The German policy in Ukraine and White Ruthenia is as frank as it is brutal, writes a correspondent of the London-published "Free Europe" fortnightly in its November 20 issue. "The Commissar for the Ukraine, Koch, stated in an interview with the German press on the anniversary of the occupation that the work of the civil administration in the east served exclusively the interests of the German nation." He sneered at those who look at the Ukraine through 'romantic spectacles,' adding that the German administration had avoided the errors of the half-hearted and illusory policy of 1918, while in the agricultural policy it 'refused to undertake the experiments advised by some theorists.' Rosenberg's motto: *Mehr Brot für Europa* (more bread for Europe), which he expounded in a special booklet, was put into practice. By careful organization, strict control and ruthless pressure as much food as possible was squeezed out of Biellorussia and Ukraine and was

sent to Germany and the front.

"About 100,000 German agricultural leaders (*Landwirtschaft-führer*), assisted by police and storm troopers, were sent to the eastern territories. The population was terrorized, the damaged tractors and other agricultural implements were replaced with hand tools brought from Germany; horses and cattle were requisitioned from the farmers of Polish Volhynia and human traction was introduced where no animals were available. The Germans retained the collective system of farming. By this means the army of occupation and the forces at the front were fed and some surplus food was sent to Germany. Of course that was only a fraction of the supplies expected from the Ukrainian granary, which the retreating Soviet forces had thoroughly emptied."

By ruthless compulsion in two summer months 1942 over 600,000 workmen from the occupied territories were sent to Germany.

## Ukrainian Division Finishes High in U.S.O. Drive

In the recently-concluded drive for funds in New York City by the United Service Organizations, the Ukrainian Division finished second among all foreign nationality groups and the first among the Slavic groups participating in it, according to its report released last week. Of its assigned quota of \$12,000 the Ukrainian Division raised \$8,512.07.

In recognition of its efforts, the U. S. O. presented to the Ukrainian Division a special Certificate of Merit,—the first award going to the Swiss Division. The presentation was made at a banquet held on November 6 at the George Washington Hotel, by M. B. Daniels, vice-chairman of the Nationalities Committee of the U.S.O. The certificate was received on behalf of the Ukrainian Division by its officers, chairman Emil Revyuk, sec-

retary Walter Rybak, and treasurer Platon Stasiuk. A picture of the presentation appeared in last Thursday's "Svoboda."

The drive was opened by the Ukrainian Division on July 17 with a rally held at Webster Hall in New York City, where \$1,500 was raised. It was brought to a close Sunday, September 20, with a concert at Washington Irving High School, where a considerable sum was raised also.

The Ukrainian Division list of those who donated to the U.S.O. during the drive, is headed by Peter Zadoretsky's Ukrainian Radio Hour with \$1,632.43, representing the joint contributions of many of its listeners.

The amount donated by a number New York City branches of the U. N. A. totalled \$1,321.58.

The part played by management, labor and the farmers in our production achievements cannot be over-estimated. The doubts and hesitations which impeded conversion of industry went overboard soon, after the beginning of the year and conversion was accomplished in much less time than many had feared. Labor voluntarily surrendered the right to strike, and its leaders have loyally kept their agreement.

## The "Why" of Rationing

The refashioning of our civilian economy has taken much effort. Effective stabilization of the civilian economy was delayed for many months over disagreement as to means and methods. Wage stabilization, one of the great issues of the year, has reached the stage of solution. Growing shortages of rubber, meat, sugar, coffee, and gasoline and fuel oil in the East brought the ne-

cessity of rationing these and some other commodities to insure an orderly and fair distribution of our supplies. The total volume of goods available to civilian consumers has steadily grown smaller.

## We'll Do the Job

Our country has done a great deal in this one year. Under any ordinary standards we would be entitled to indulge in some degree of satisfaction. The standards of war, and in particular of this war, are much too exacting for any feeling of satisfaction. Next year calls for greater tasks and presents us with equal, if not greater, obstacles. The record of the past may give us this much assurance—that we have no cause for feeling that the job ahead cannot or will not be done.

O.W.I.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—



# Russians and Ukrainians

By LANCELOT LAWTON

(Concluded)

**Editor's Note:**—As pointed out by us recently, of late there has been a revived tendency in some Russian circles to obscure the differences in the national character of the Russian and Ukrainian people. The old moth-eaten Tsarist slogan of "one and indivisible Russia" is being brushed up and put to use again. Attempts are being made, even in this country, to make it appear that the Ukrainian people do not constitute a distinct nationality, but are a part of the Russian people.

This article by Mr. Lancelot Lawton, taken from the British quarterly "Eastern Europe," which appeared up to the war and of which he was editor, is the second in the series intended to help our young readers refute the current attempts to obscure the independent character of the Ukrainian nationality. (The first part of this article appeared here last week.)

## RACIAL ORIGINS

NOT until the beginning of the XIX century did Russians deliberately and persistently spread the idea that the Russian people consisted of three branches: Great Russian, Little Russian, and White Russian.<sup>10</sup> The history of Ukraine went back to the IX century whereas that of Moscovia originated only in the XII century. Thus Moscovia came into existence nearly four centuries after Ukraine. How then, could these two countries be one and the same?

Racially their peoples were compounded of quite different elements. Kluchevski, the classic Russian historian, declares that the Great Russian stock arose from a mixture of eastern Slav tribes with degenerate Finnish tribes and adds: "...there can be no doubt that the Finnish element played part in the formation of the facial type of the Great Russian, since his physiognomy does not by any means reproduce everyone of the features generally characteristic of the Slav. The high cheek bones and the squat nose of the Great Russian bear credible witness to the influence of a Finnish admixture in his blood." On the other hand the same authority shows clearly that as far as can reasonably be ascertained, the Little Russian stock was exclusively of Slav formation.

Authorities following Kluchevski, who had much fresh material upon which to found judgement, did not doubt for a moment that the Ukrainian and Russian peoples were fundamentally different. Professor Cherpukovski, of Moscow University, expressed the opinion that ethnographically the eastern Great Russian had much in common with the Mordvini, Cheremissi and Bashkiri, and that Great Russians living between the upper Volga were akin to Lithuanians, Ziryans and Permiaks. The Ukrainians, said the same authority, were different from these Great Russians; they were similar to their western neighbours. The same conclusion has been reached by other equally notable authors of scientific works, including: A. A. Spitsin, A. N. Piupin, A. A. Korsakov, V. S. Ikonnikov, and more recently A. E. Presniakov, M. K. Liubtviski and M. S. Hrushevsky.

In *Ukrainskaya Zhizn*, 1912, the academicians Korsh well summed up the matter in the following languages: "So evident is the distinction between Ukrainians and other Slav peoples that it is unnecessary to speak of it. Their difference from the people of the State-nation (Great Russians) manifests itself:

1. In language. The language of the Ukrainians is subdivided into dialects which are independent

<sup>10</sup> It was Karamzin, the historian of the Russian Empire, who first imparted to Russian historiography that chauvinistic spirit which has been so characteristic of it ever since. He was the historian of the State, not of the people; unfortunately, many of his successors, particularly authors of school text-books, followed in his false footsteps.

of the various branches of the Great Russian language.

2. In physical appearance and structure. It is possible to distinguish at sight between a Ukrainian and a Russian.
3. In characteristics. The Ukrainians have a humour peculiarly their own and a marked vivacity and sensitivity.
4. In customs and habits. So deeply rooted are their customs and habits that the Ukrainians preserve them even when they live in the midst of a Great Russian population.<sup>11</sup>

"All such differences are real and could have resulted only from the fact that each people has led its life distinct from the other for many centuries. For that very reason the differences will endure, only becoming modified somewhat under the influence of human culture in general."

## LANGUAGE

After much study and debate most scholars agreed that the Russian and Ukrainian languages were fundamentally different. This decision was reached after consideration of their phonetic maturity, morphology, lexicography and literary tradition. While some philologists, as for example, Shakhmatov and Korsh supposed that at one time there existed an "old-Slavonic" (praslavianski) language, common to all Slavs, they one and all declared that as early as the IX century the language of Kiev Rus had its own individual traits which distinguished it from other Slavic languages and that in course of time these differences became so accentuated, that it was only possible with the aid of a dictionary of the Kievan Rus language to explain many of the obscurities of ancient Kievan literature.

In 1906 the Academy of Sciences was requested by the Council of Ministers to give a considered opinion upon the Ukrainian language. For this purpose, under the presidency of F. E. Korsh, a special Commission was composed, consisting of A. S. Famitsin, V. V. Zelenski, F. F. Fortunatov, A. A. Shakhmatov, A. S. Lappo-Danilevski and S. F. Oldenburg. A report prepared by F. E. Korsh and A. A. Shakhmatov was approved by the Academy and submitted to the Council of Ministers; its main conclusions were that historic circumstances had brought about a complete differentiation between South-West Russia (Ukraine) and the region inhabited by Great Russians, that this differentiation was reflected in the languages of the two peoples, that instead of providing them with a common language, historical development had deepened dialectical differences manifested from the time when the two peoples first appeared on the stage of history, that in view of the fact there was in existence a Little Russian language, as spoken by the people of Poltava, Kiev, L'viv, the Great Russian language spoken by the people of Moscow, Yaroslavl, Archangelsk and Novgorod, could not be considered as "all-Russian." Finally, the recommendation was made that the Little Russian people should have the same right as the Great Russian people to speak their own language in public and to print in it.

In 1906, the year when the report alluded to was issued, in response to an inquiry from the Council of Ministers, the Universities of Kiev and Kharkov endorsed the findings of

<sup>11</sup> It should be added that the costumes, cookery and the domestic architecture of the Ukrainians are markedly different from those of the Great Russians.

the Academy, and added a request that Ukrainian literature should be given the same rights as those enjoyed by Russian literature, that the Holy Scripture should be translated into Ukrainian, that teaching in the primary schools in Ukraine should be conducted in Ukrainian and that Ukrainian periodicals should be permitted to enter Russia from Galicia.

Numerous Ukrainian authorities, including Professor S. Smal-Stotski and Simovich, could be cited on the subject of the Ukrainian language, but in view of the clear and emphatic verdict of the Academy of Sciences—the chief Russian authority on philological matters—it would be superfluous to do so. I would merely add one individual opinion, that of the academician Korsh: "The maturity of a language from an historical and cultural point of view is established when it is a medium for the expression of the thought and feeling of a people who have their own culture and history and who form an ethnographic unit. Judged by these criteria, the language of the Ukrainians is as much a language as that of the Great Russians."<sup>12</sup>

## THE TIES BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH

It is only necessary to refer to Russian historians to demonstrate that from the beginning the ties between Moscovia and Rus—that is North and South—were slender. Kluchevski says that it was "in the person of Andrei Bogoliubski, that the Great Russian first entered upon the historical stage," and he added "that entry cannot be deemed a happy one." It was Andrei Bogoliubski who, from Suzdal in the North, organized the expedition which in 1169 sacked Kiev. As a consequence of this outrage, and the growing contempt of his successors for Kiev, added Kluchevski, the estrangement between North and South became permanent.

Kluchevski declares that Moscovia was the ethnographical centre of the Great Russian stock; for a long time the people who were destined to create Moscovia were hemmed in between the Volga and the Oka; their passage northward of the Volga was barred by colonists from Novgorod who were half free-booters; north-east, east and south they were cut off by alien peoples; while to the south and south-west they were denied access by the united Polish-Lithuanian Empire. Moscovia arose in the midst of this population confined between the Volga and the Oka, a population which, according to Kluchevski, was effectually isolated from Rus or Ukraine.

The branch of the Rus dynasty in the North fell under the influence of Tartar customs, which already had much in common with those of the Finno-Ugrian population of this region, and it was from a mixture of certain tribes of Slav newcomers with this indigenous population that the Moscovite (Great Russian) stock emerged. Thus we have a possible explanation of how the rulers of the North became an eastern despotism imbued with uncontrollable desire to rule over others; of how they acquired their savage bellicosity and uncompromising characters. When in 1654 history brought the Ukrainians and the Moscovites face to face to negotiate a treaty, they had no mutual ties. The conferences were conducted with the interpreters; the Ukrainians spoke of themselves as Ruski—people from Rus—and the Moscovites of themselves as Moscovites, that is people from Moscovia. Although both belonged to the Orthodox Faith, they did not feel that they shared a religion in common. To the Ukrainians the Tsar was merely an "eastern Orthodox Tsar," not a ruski tsar, for they alone were ruski and no tsar ruled over them.

<sup>12</sup> *Ukrainski Narod i Ukrainski Yazyk: Izhvestia Obshchey Slavianskoi Kultury*; 1913; vol. II, bk. 1.

## CULTURE IN THE NORTH AND SOUTH

The South originated and promoted culture in the North; in other words, it was the Ukrainians who first imparted knowledge to the Great Russians. Ukraine was nearer to the West than Moscovia and maintained constant communication with foreign seats of learning. Moscovia, on the other hand, shut herself in and refused to allow her subjects to go abroad. Russian scholars freely admit the indebtedness of their country to Ukraine. Their writings on this subject would fill several volumes.

In all spheres of learning, and craftsmanship, in orthography, poetry, law, costume and custom, Ukrainian influences predominated in Moscovia. As early as the XIV century, many Ukrainians were employed as teachers in Moscow. In the XV and XVI centuries translations of Western books penetrated to Moscow, but these translations were made by Ukrainians. Books printed in the Rus language were used as text-books in Moscovia.

After the Treaty of Pereyaslav, concluded between Ukraine and Moscovia in 1654, Ukraine's cultural influence in the North greatly increased.

In Theofan Prokopovich, which was written in 1881 (p. 61), Professor Morosov (a Russian) records that Peter the Great saw that the Moscovite clergy were immeasurably behind the Kiev clergy in matters of education, that in Moscovia there were no people competent to educate the clergy, and that, therefore, it was necessary to seek the advice of scientists from Kiev. In his *History of Russian Literature* the academician Puipin (also a Russian) wrote: "In the XVII century new forces penetrated and finally dominated Moscovia's cultural life; these forces were the education, literature and general culture which had developed in Southern Rus, especially in Kiev. There were no real personalities at home; Moscovia had to call upon men from Kiev for scientific and pedagogical work."

Peter the Great sent men to Kiev and Chernigov to learn the art of printing. In the first half of the XVIII century students were made professors of the Moscow Academy. In the XVII century Ukrainians occupied all high positions in the land. In 1786 public schools were created in Russia, and Ukrainians were appointed as teachers. At that time Kiev Academy was to all intents and purposes a teachers' college for all Russia.

## BALKANIZATION

It is sometimes said that the liberation of the Nationalities of the U. S. S. R. would result in what is vaguely termed the "Balkanization of Russia"; in other words, it is suggested that the consequence would be the division of Russia into a number of small nations, whose quarrels would continually menace the peace of Europe. To prove the fallacy of such an argument it is only necessary to mention that the total area of the Balkan nations (Yugo-Slavia, Greece and Bulgaria) is 185,653 square miles, while that of Ukraine alone is approximately 360,000 square miles; and that the total population of the three Balkan nations is 26,217,200, while that of Soviet Ukraine is 36,000,000, and of Ukraine, as a whole, 48,000,000. Thus the area and population of Ukraine alone are almost twice as large as those of the Balkans. Another consideration which should be borne in mind is that in the delimitation of Balkan frontiers national interests were frequently ignored and political and strategical motives dominated.

TO KEEP-ABREAST OF WHAT IS HAPPENING AMONG UKRAINIAN AMERICANS READ THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY



## Ukrainian American Sailor Fleeing Hong Kong Ate Dog Meat, Roots, Dodged Gunfire

**VASILE** Charles Hatlan, a young Ukrainian American of St. Louis, Mo., who went to sea two years ago, arrived home a few months ago from the Orient with one of the most exciting stories of actual war experience to come out of the Pacific war zone.

Son of John Hatlan, who is a member of U.N.A. branch 179, Vasile took part in the British defense of Hong Kong, and later escaped from that Crown Colony in an open boat shortly after the surrender the afternoon of Christmas day.

As reported in the St. Louis Post Dispatch, young Hatlan spent weeks dodging Japanese patrols on a nearby island, living on handfuls of rice, raw sweet potatoes and dog meat, and escaped to the Chinese mainland with one American companion and two Chinese guerrillas in a tiny sampan during a storm on a winter night.

### Fixed Guerrillas' Guns

He repaired broken machine guns of a guerrilla band on the mainland, whose members did not understand the weapons' mechanism and was rewarded with sumptuous dinners of fried chicken and canned milk and offers of opium. Later he made his way through the Japanese lines and joined the Chinese forces. He was able to reach Chungking, the Chinese capital, and later San Francisco.

Hatlan, 22 years old, is a son of Mrs. Mary Hatlan, 3443 Texas avenue. He attended school in St. Louis, and went to work for the paper firm in 1937, leaving in 1939 for several months of travel before joining the United States Merchant Marine.

He learned that the war had begun while eating breakfast December 8 aboard his ship, anchored in Hong Kong harbor. Breakfast was interrupted by the Japanese bombing of a nearby airport, and in a few hours his ship was in the line of artillery fire between the British batteries in Hong Kong and the Japanese guns on the mainland.

"I remained on the ship four days," Hatlan said to a Post-Dispatch reporter "but on December 12 three other members of the crew and myself got aboard a ferry and started for Hong Kong. We were caught in an air raid on the way, and two bombs struck near the ferry. We were not wounded, but were badly shaken by concussion."

### Shells Came Close

Hatlan, who was a marine fireman on the ship, ran for cover in buildings as soon as the ferry touched land on the Hong Kong waterfront, he related, continuing: "The Japs were dropping six-inch artillery shells all around us. Next day we got quarters in a seamen's home on the waterfront, and shortly after that our ship's radio operator, myself and two other crew members joined the Hong Kong defenses.

"The four of us were issued a rifle, two .38-caliber revolvers, four hand grenades, a light Bren gun and ammunition. We served mainly on night patrol along the waterfront."

### Heard of Surrender

Hatlan declined to discuss any Japanese atrocities he may have seen as the invaders occupied the crown colony.

"About dusk on Christmas day," he went on, "we learned that Hong Kong had surrendered to the Japs several hours earlier, so seven of us resolved to escape. There were three Americans, Robert D. Casey of Seattle, Howard Swaney of San Francisco and myself, and four English soldiers."

The seven men, he said, broke into a boathouse and took two small row-boats.



VASILE CHARLES HATLAN

"Each boat was intended to carry only two passengers, but we three Americans crowded into one and the four Englishmen into the other," Hatlan said. "We had brought a supply of water, some bully beef, several blankets and rifles, pistols and ammunition."

"We rowed in a southerly direction most of the night, and at dawn reached another island, the mainland of China. We covered our boats with gray blankets, the color of rocks in the vicinity, and went to sleep at once from weariness."

### Near Japanese Base

"At daybreak another fellow and myself climbed to the top of hills that rose from the sea. We were chagrined to see a Japanese naval base several miles away. We learned that we were on a large island and not the mainland."

"We lay hidden until night, and attempted to row around the island so as not to pass in front of the Jap base, but we were not able to make it because the island was too large. As day came we made for an inlet, and just as we were landed two Japanese patrol boats came into view, and soldiers began to machine-gun us. I managed to grab a blanket, and the others got our guns as we fled into shelter of the rocks."

"Bullets were pinging and whizzing all around us, but we returned their fire and the Japs retired out of range. One boat remained on guard, and the other went down the beach a ways and began to disembark soldiers."

### Group Split Up.

"We decided our party was too large, so the four English soldiers took the path into the valley, and we took the high trail along the mountains. We arrived at a Chinese village about dark, and the head man, who spoke English, welcomed us, offered us food and said the Japanese had been there searching for us three hours earlier. He said the party of Englishmen had arrived shortly after the Japs left, but that the Englishmen had gone on also."

Hatlan said that although the party was hungry, since all provisions were lost when Japanese machine guns sank their boats, they refused food and asked for a guide across the mountains to the side of the island facing the Chinese mainland.

### Crossed Mountains

"We traveled most of the night, slipping over wet rocks in the rain and cold," he continued. "The guide showed us the path down and left us when we reached the top of the mountain. Finally we had to stop for sleep and the three of us—all big

fellows—tried to cover ourselves with that little gray blanket. I'd never been so cold before, and every now and then we had to get up and crawl back to where we had been because we kept sliding down the mountain."

"The next morning we found another village. The headman gave us a little rice—the only food he had been able to hide from the Japs—and advised us to hide in the hills all day while he sought to get us a boat for a trip to the mainland."

"While we were going to the hills we saw four Jap planes flying low, apparently trying to spot us from the air. We dived into bushes, and lay there all day. The planes kept circling until dusk. That night we went back to the village. The headman told us a Japanese patrol had been looking for us there, but he told them he had not seen us. He had not found us a boat."

### Hailed Guerrillas

"Next day while we were searching for a boat or some logs to make our way to the mainland we saw a big sampan full of Chinese, whom we hailed for a ride. They answered that they would be back the next day. Several hours later the sampan came back, and we then learned it was loaded with guerrillas, all armed to the teeth. They had feared at first we were Japs trying to trap them into ambush."

"The guerrillas took us to their village, and told us they were trying to escape to the mainland themselves, but had been unable to do so because of Jap naval patrols. They told us of a meeting place where we might contact them, and advised us to go into the mountains and live in some abandoned monasteries there."

"We slept that night in one of those old temples among ruined old idols of Buddha, and on many other nights during the next five weeks we occupied that or other similar temples: We were forced to keep moving and changing our hiding place every night to escape the Japanese, who were still hunting us."

Hatlan said one of the three, Swaney, became ill from exposure and something similar to pneumonia and was able to move only with great difficulty. One day when Hatlan and Casey returned from foraging for food they found Swaney gone. The guerrillas told them later the Japanese had captured their companion.

"We were weak from hunger most of the time," Hatlan recalled. "We used to go to abandoned sweet potato fields and dig up the roots and eat them raw. Several times some Buddhist priests boiled them for us, and gave us handfuls of rice, although they had scarcely enough to eat themselves."

### "Best Meal We Had."

"Once I shot a dog. That was the best meal we had. I was so nervous when I saw the animal I could hardly hold my gun still. We dragged the body into one of the abandoned monasteries, got some old broken pots, and built a fire of sticks. We got burned and our eyes full of smoke, but we cooked that dog."

"He was partly boiled, partly roasted and mostly raw, but he tasted like the best steak in the world to me."

"Then we got a message from the guerrillas one day that we could try to escape to the mainland with two of their band in a tiny sampan. It was then February, a cold, dark, stormy night, and the boat was not more than 12 feet long."

"The boat was often half full of water and the four of us were hungry, weak and stiff with cold. We sailed far out to sea to avoid the



## Xmas Shopping Reminder

It's still not too late to send your Xmas greetings, especially to the boys working for Uncle Sam. Send your greetings via "Ukrainian Weekly" or in the regular folder type.

The rates in "Ukrainian Weekly" vary (a 2"x2c. ad—\$2.00) depending on space allotted. Ukrainian folder type cards are 5 cents each or 6 for 25 cents.

As proof that the boys enjoy to send and receive greetings we quote part of a letter received from Pvt. Michael Elko stationed at Fort Myer, Va.

"I am very much pleased with the receipt of my purchase of Ukrainian Christmas cards. They are most beautiful and the price is so reasonable that I feel every Ukrainian family should have some."

So hurry, and extend your Xmas greetings—and make the boys in uniform feel they are not forgotten.

Japs, and finally late the next day we made a small inlet on the Chinese coast."

After sailing for a distance up a small river, Tatlan said, the four arrived in their sampan at a large guerrilla camp.

"They gave us food and cigarettes," he said, with evident pleasure over the recollection. "There was rice, green vegetables and chunks of meat. The Chinese gawked with amazement while I gulped down 10 big bowls of rice. Casey ate even more than I."

Hatlan said they received courteous treatment at once from the guerrillas, but after he had repaired some of their broken machine guns, "they treated us like kings."

"They fed us chicken, fried American style; sugar and canned milk, and offered us opium," he added. "They gave us blankets, and we slept comfortably for the first time since we left the ship."

### Finally Get Through

Finally Hatlan and Casey, with a guide party of 10 guerrillas, slipped through the Japanese lines, crossed a river that was no man's land, and joined with a main Chinese army. Gradually, the two Americans made their way to the Chinese capital, and eventually to the United States. Hatlan declined to discuss the means used in getting back to a west coast port where they arrived July 31.

He reached St. Louis in August and now is visiting his parents. With him he brought the old gray blanket that he took out of Hong-Kong, and which covered the refugees when they tried to sleep on winter nights in the mountains.





# "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)

(17)

"HURRY up there, woman, hurry up!" Gvintovka called out roughly to his wife. "Show our guests here that high breeding is not such impediment after all. Give them some of our special brandy, the kind that makes a man young again!"

The duchess brought in some brandy and began serving it. First of all, however, she had to drink a glass herself before the others.

"You can now drink down heartily, my friends," said Gvintovka. "My Polish duchess won't poison you."

"You can expect anything from the Poles—meaning no offense to your wife of course," declared Shraam. "Who knows, perhaps Khmelnytsky would have lived yet to this day if he hadn't become so chummy with them."

"Do you see, my sweet, what sort of a reputation your countrymen have," said Gvintovka to his wife. "Thank the Lord that I freed you from them. Even though your home is not a castle as perhaps it would have been among them, even though you live here among us Orthodox Christians in a plain wooden dwelling, yet you can be sure that when you appear before the Last Judgement your chances will be better than theirs"

"Does she pray in our language?" Mrs. Cherevan whispered to him.

"Why certainly, sister!" he replied in a loud voice. "Don't think even for a moment that I would have a Catholic woman for a wife. No sir! Of course, I don't know what really lies deep down in her heart, but at least outwardly she goes to our church and crosses herself just as we do. Cross yourself, my dear!" he commanded, turning to his wife.

The duchess crossed herself obediently, like a little child. Involuntary tears sprang into Lesya's and her mother's eyes at the sight of such a pitiable figure. She appeared to them like some stricken bird who had fallen into the hands of a group of thoughtlessly cruel urchins. Because of the sins of sundry barons and landlords of her race, she had to suffer now. Really it was a shame! both mother and daughter thought.

The group had no sooner started to eat when suddenly the hoot of an owl was heard from outside.

At the sound Shraam dropped his spoon in angry astonishment, while Gvintovka became very confused.

Again it was heard: "Poo-hoo! Poo-hoo!" And then a stentorian voice: "Are you asleep, your highness, or have you become so high and mighty that you scorn to let a good man inside your house?"

"Come in, come in, my good sir!" Gvintovka called back. "My home is wide open to you."

"Mr. Gvintovka," spoke up Shraam. "So this is the way you don't associate yourself with the Zaporozhians?"

"Eh, my good friend," replied Gvintovka, flushing with embarrassment, "you know how it is. Not every Zaporozhian is like the other. The one outside is father Puhach, an elder from the Sich. Whatever you say, you simply have to treat Zaporozhians with some tact, for they have become such a power that to do otherwise would be most unwise. Just bide your time and things will change, and then we shall be able to settle accounts with them once and for all. Until then, however, we have to stroke them the right way. Especially since they have a lot of influence with the Czar, and whatever they want he grants them."

"Well, all I can say is that I cannot see eye to eye with you here," replied Shraam shortly.

The door opened and Puhach entered, accompanied by what was evidently his servant. Both, however, were dressed alike, very plainly, in clothes sadly in need of cleaning. Yet Gvintovka seemed to notice this not at all, and ignoring his guests he left them and strode over to greet the newcomers as if they were such who could afford to be dressed in the finest of silks and satins.

"Welcome," he said. "Please take seats together with the others."

"I won't sit down," replied Puhach, standing in the center of the room.

"Why won't you sit down?" exclaimed his host in surprise.

"Because good people are not respected in this household."

"What good people are you talking about?"

"Well at least about those who for a wagon-load of kindling wood have to pay two oxen. They've come to see you about that, and yet you refused to give them an audience."

He motioned towards the open doorway, and several burghers walked in.

"Tell me," said father Puhach to Gvintovka, "why did you take their oxen away from them."

"Because they were cutting down trees in my grove for firewood, that's why."

"Well, if you must know, it was not your grove they were in but one that belongs to the community."

"Yes, community property, sir!" the burghers repeated, bowing first to Puhach and then to Gvintovka.

"How nice!" exclaimed Gvintovka. "But since when, may I ask, have my manors become community property?"

"According to your way of figuring it is yours," was the reply, "but according to the court's rulings it has been ours since God knows when. For when father Khmelnytsky drove out the Poles and renegades, he clearly granted us the title to all these lands, to have and to hold. If you look about you still can find the original boundary posts that were set up then."

"I know all that," replied Gvintovka. "And I also know that when this was taking place we Kozaks had no time to go staking claims on the lands we had taken back from the Poles, for we had to keep on fighting them until we drove them entirely out of Ukraine. Meanwhile you villagers and burghers went scurrying about the land and picking out the choicest portions, the finest farm and pasture lands! We Kozaks knew all that even then! But that did not deter us from finishing our task. When we did, I remember as if it happened this day, that my Colonel told me that I could have as much land as I could cover on horseback in one day's journey. Well I rode one full day, and so let no one now try to tell me that these manors are not mine!"

"Listen to me now, squire," spoke up the venerable Sich elder. "Perhaps it is true that the burghers have made some gains at the Kozaks' expense, and yet it is also true these very same Kozaks are beginning to place a yoke on their necks, just like formerly the Polish landlords did. Having seized most of the power, the Kozak high command now orders their mayors and leaders about like the devil does the lost souls. If your Colonel gave you these manors, then keep it, but don't wreak injustice upon these people. Give back to them their oxen."

Gvintovka pondered upon this for awhile, then glancing at Shraam, said: "No, I shall not, for these oxen have done enough harm in my groves. I will show them who is master here. I'll take down some of their high airs."

"What foolishness!" cried father Puhach. "It is your pride that needs to be taken down, not theirs. You are so blind! Come, my, children," he said, turning to the burghers, "spit upon his pride and his avariciousness! We Zaporozhians will return your property to you tenfold."

"God bless you, father, that at least you have stood up for us," said one of the burghers. "We beg you to come and have supper with us. Do not disdain our humble homes. And as for you, sir, farewell. The time will yet come when our accounts with you will be settled."

"Wait a moment, father Puhach," said Gvintovka. "I don't want to have any quarrel with you over such a petty matter. Let them take the oxen and go to the devil, but you remain with us for supper."

"No, that's out of the question now," replied Puhach. "For our people are already on their way here. The Czar's boyars will be passing by, and we won't let them get to Pereyaslav. For this Nizhen is as good a place as any for a black council. That's why it's out of the question for me to accept your invitation to stay for supper." And without waiting for an answer he put on his hat strode out of the house, followed by the burghers.



**BOHDAN KHMELNITSKY**, the Great Hetman of Ukraine, whose sudden death (August 6, 1657) precipitated a period of disorder described in "Chorna Rada."

## HAVE YOU READ IT YET?

Modern Ukraine was born in the throes of the Kozak Revolution of 1648, which was led by the famous Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytsky, "the Cromwell of Eastern Europe." Bohdan's life and political career were both dramatic and colorful, a strange story of blood and thunder and diplomatic maneuver. Professor George Vernadsky of Yale University gives a striking picture of the rise of the Ukrainian people under this powerful leader, in his **BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE**, published for the Ukrainian National Association by the Yale University Press (1941. Pp. 150. Illus. \$2.50). **SVOBODA BOOKSTORE**, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

**A Sound Knowledge of Your Old-World Background is Indispensable to Good Americanism, Especially Now in War-Time To Gain Such Knowledge: READ THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY**

Gvintovka now stood before Shraam neither here nor there. He realized that Shraam had perceived his true self at last. Nevertheless he still thought he could squirm out this embarrassing situation with some light banter or excuse. But when he saw Shraam's forbidding mien as he sat himself behind the table again, he decided it would be best to let matters alone as they already were. The others, seeing Shraam in a black mood, lapsed into silence as well.

Angry at himself at the turn events had taken, Gvintovka had to take it out on his wife. The poor duchess was anxiously supervising the serving of supper by several maids, careful that nothing should call her husband's wrath down upon her. Without further ado, he began to pass sarcastic remarks about the Poles and their ways of doing things.

The remarks were too pointed for the duchess not to realize that they were meant for her. Her fear and confusion grew apace with them. Trembling she fluttered about the table, trying her best to please. As luck would have it, however, her sleeve caught on a silver goblet containing brandy and overturned it, with the brandy spilling all over the table.

This was just the excuse Gvintovka was apparently looking for. "You clumsy cow!" he roared so loudly that the very windows shook, and roughly pushed her away from the table. She fell to the floor, and there lay in a dead faint.

"Hey, you wench!" Gvintovka roared. "Get your mistress out of here. May the devil take her!"

Several serving-maids ran in and lifting the duchess carried her out.

Cherevan looked at Shraam to see what he was going to say now. But the latter remained morosely silent, as if he had seen nothing at all. So Cherevan and the others remained silent too.

After supper Shraam merely spoke long enough to Gvintovka to tell him that he was leaving the next morning for Baturin, but that Petro would remain for awhile on account of his weakened condition as a result of the wounds he suffered during his duel with Zaporozhian abductor of Lesya. With this he parted and retired for the night.

(To be continued)



## Ukraine's Claim To Freedom

The Ukrainian Weekly's editorial of December 12th, which nicely analyzed the war situation in Eastern Europe, particularly where Ukraine was concerned, and which speculated as to the possibility of Ukrainian independence after the war, recalls to mind a recent discussion on the same subject between the writer and a friend.

The friend expressed the opinion that, despite the utterances of President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, and despite the fact that Stalin himself, declared that one of the purposes of the Anglo-Soviet-American coalition is the "liberation of enslaved nations and restoration of their sovereign rights," Ukraine's chances for freedom are not very encouraging.

President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill, continued the friend, undoubtedly have the best of intentions and hope to free enslaved nations. "But my impression is that the 'enslaved nations' referred to by them are those conquered by Germany, Italy, and Japan during the war, nations such as France, Belgium, Poland, Holland, and all the others. Furthermore," the friend added, "the all too probable possibility that Stalin would balk at surrendering Ukrainian territories to the Ukrainians appears to be an indication that Ukraine is not on the Allies' list of enslaved nations to be liberated."

The writer pointed out that nothing definite, either pro or con, has been said regarding Ukrainian independence, and that, discouraging as Ukraine's chances for freedom appear to be, the outlook is more favorable at present than it was during the years following 1919.

Looking at the writer skeptically, the friend resumed his argument. One nation, enslaved by the Nazis, is very likely to be liberated after the war, although there is little likelihood that Stalin will relinquish his hold on the Ukrainian part of this country. "That nation, Poland," stressed the friend, "further complicates the question of Ukrainian independence. Whether Stalin keeps Western Ukraine or whether this land goes back to Poland is beside the point. The point is that the Allies won't give to Ukrainians something that the Poles and the Russians want, particularly since the Poles and the Russians helped win the war." At this point the writer attempted to interrupt, but the friend raised a restraining hand and continued: "Under the circumstances it would appear that independence for Western Ukraine is doubtful because Poland and Russia have to be satisfied."

Since 1919, the writer answered, Ukraine's fight for freedom has had such extensive publicity that the civilized nations of the world have become familiar with the facts; one result of this is that the Ukrainians have gained many sympathetic friends. Also, when the facts concerning the deliberate starvation of millions of Ukrainians on Ukrainian territory controlled by Russia became known, many previously disinterested persons gave serious attention to the Ukrainian question and all of its ramifications. The same could be said of Poland's brutal "pacification" of Ukrainians several years back; when the facts became known the Ukrainians won sympathy and interest from all parts of the civilized world. The resistance put up by Carpatho-Ukrainians during the partitioning of Czechoslovakia received much favorable comment and won much admiration from freedom-loving peoples. And even today Ukrainians are fighting side by side with Poles and Russians against the Nazi invader and by that are helping to win the war.

The friend admitted that the entire question was very complicated but that the facts showed that Ukraine,

"whose only crime is the desire to be free, most certainly deserves independence. But I insist that the complicated nature of the question, since it involves Poland and Russia, may result unfavorably where Ukrainian independence is concerned. All sorts of important questions must be carefully considered should talk of a free Ukraine come up after the war is won. Suppose Ukraine does win independence—even then the question arises: How long would Poland and Russia tolerate the existence of a nation whose land once 'belonged' to them?"

"True, the question is very much involved," the writer agreed. "But already, today, serious-minded statesmen in the United States and England are discussing the matter of forming an international body after we have won the war which would see to it that every nation which will be liberated should enjoy this freedom unhindered and unmolested."

No one can foretell what will be done about Ukraine after the war is won. If the Ukrainians could be represented at the world conferences that will result in the important decisions after the war, and if this representation presents Ukraine's case before the deciding body determinedly and intelligently, there is a chance, if the decisions are based on what is right and just, that Ukraine will receive independence, or at least the Ukrainians the right to govern themselves. Win or lose the Ukrainian case would have at least been presented, which is not only a step in the right direction but which may also be the basis for any future claim to independence that may be made.

True, there is much about the Ukrainian question, particularly the complicated character of the politics involving Poland, Russia, and other countries having claims on Ukrainian territory, that is not entirely favorable to the Ukrainians where their complete independence is concerned. The situation may be black, but some light has broken through. Freedom for enslaved nations is one of the announced purposes of the war, and if there is any country that deserves freedom, that country is Ukraine. The world, it is to be hoped, realizes that the Ukrainians have been striving for freedom for centuries. Today they are helping the United Nations free the enslaved peoples of the world, even though they themselves are not free. If the Ukrainians do not win the freedom promised enslaved nations after helping to win the war, that would probably go down in Ukrainian history as one of the most bitter and ironical things that has yet happened to them. It is hoped, however, that what is right and just will be the deciding factor where Ukrainian independence is concerned. Fair play and intelligent decisions are expected as a result of the peace conferences that will follow the end of the war, and that is why the Ukrainians are so hopeful of favorable consideration of the Ukrainian claim to independence.

—THEODORE LUTWINIAK

### UKRAINIAN GIRL MAKES PHILA. SOCIAL REGISTER

The 1943 Social Register of Philadelphia lists a Ukrainian girl among the blue-blood socialites.

She is the former Miss Sophie Boychuk, now married to Mr. Walter C. Pew, Jr. son of the Sunoko president.

Mrs. Pew, Jr. is the sister to Miss Olga Boychuk, recently crowned "Miss Defense Stamp."

Ten years ago another Ukrainian girl, Miss Sewczuk, who married Mr. Welch, a wealthy broker, also "made" the Social Register.

Al Yarr

## Canada Presents A Strange Scientist

By HONORE EWACH

TO Canadians there is nothing strange in Canada. Everything seems normal. But if you are an average American citizen, not especially interested in geographical dimensions, you may discover many strange things in Canada. If, for instance, you come to Winnipeg in the second half of May with a fur coat and fur cap stored up in your trunk or with toboggans, you may be very surprised to see the fragrant smelling lilacs in full bloom. But if you come in January to Winnipeg (a big city in the middle of Canada), you may experience on some days freezing weather as low as forty below zero. Then your fur cap and your fur coat would come in mightily handy. Yet even with forty below it is not as cold here as it would be with forty below in New York, Boston, or New Haven, because we have less moisture here.

Canada isn't a strange country, yet if you are just an average American citizen with a notion that the United States is the biggest country in the world, you may be stunned for a day or two if I told you that our Canada is considerably bigger in its dimensions than the whole of the United States. Canada is bigger than the United States (with possessions excluded) by over 665,000 square miles, but each Canadian faces thirteen Americans across the border.

If you come from across the border to Winnipeg and ask us to show you our parliament building, you will be surprised by its majestic beauty. But do not ask us to show you our king's palace, for you will be disappointed, as we will remind you that our king lives in London, and our King—Premier King—is but a very modest man, possessing no palace. Nor is he in Winnipeg. He lives in Ottawa—the capital of Canada. We also have some very fine parks in Winnipeg. In one of them, the City Park (otherwise known as Assiniboine Park) there is even a very fine collection of animals and birds. In its greenhouse you will feel like in Florida or Mexico. We have also a very imposing City Library with several branches. Two big rivers join their waters within our city—the Assiniboine and the Red. If you are a student of languages, you will be surprised to hear over a dozen of different languages spoken in the north part of Winnipeg. As a result, you may get the impression that the north half of Winnipeg is owned either by the Canadian Ukrainians or Hebrews.

Yes, indeed, we are proud of our Winnipeg. It was in 1923 that a Nobel prize, the highest distinction and reward, was presented to two prominent Canadian scientists—F. G. Banting and Dr. J. J. R. McLeod—for discovering insulin, the drug that helps the victims of diabetes. We, Winnipeggers, are proud of Banting and McLeod as Canadians. Yet already in 1923 we had our local celebrity—Dr. T. Glen Hamilton, a scientist-physician who began to study in 1921 a very strange phenomena. As a physician he was astounded, one fine day by a lady patient who could move small objects at a considerable distance without any movement of her body. That was the beginning. During the next fifteen years Dr. Hamilton studied very thoroughly the so-called psychic phenomena, taking some of the finest pictures of teleplasm, a strange substance that came out of the medium's mouth, nose, or ears, and from time to time would assume the form of a clear-cut picture of some well-known dead person. As Dr. Hamilton was a well-known surgeon all over Canada and the United States, having been secretary of the Society of American Surgeons, he

## Ukrainian-Born Top Sergeant

First Sergeant Walter Bacad of New York City, a member of U.N.A. Branch 204, believes he is probably the only foreign-born top sergeant in the Military Police Replacement Training Centre at Fort Riley, Kansas, where he is stationed at present. According to an account in the November 26 issue of the "Junction City Union," Sgt. Bacad was born in Ukraine, in 1913, near the Austrian-Russian border of that time. Since then the spot has passed through several changes in state government,



FIRST SGT. WALTER BACAD

"His relatives were refugees," the press report continues, "moving from one part of Europe to the other, seeking a new home when the last war came to a close. The first eight years of Sergeant Bacad's life were spent in traveling through Austria, Poland, Russia and Germany. His father was conscripted in the Austrian army, when Bacad was only a year old, but was captured shortly after by the Russians and sent to Siberia, where he lived for eighteen months. To this day he doesn't know if his father is still alive."

showed his strange findings at several medical conventions. He told his brother-physicians of the scientific methods he used in collecting his psychic findings. Yet he died (1935) before he had time to publish his findings in book form. But he left enough notes and scientifically taken pictures of teleplasm, the strange bodily emanation used by mediums to move the distant objects. He recorded also the talk of the persons who claimed to be dead. But as a thorough scientist Dr. Hamilton never propounded any weird theories about the psychic phenomena. He simply kept on collecting the strange data about it in a scientific way. And whatever his strange data on the psychic phenomena means—it conveys the impression that man really possesses more than his five senses. Man also possesses special organs and emanations by means of which distant objects and persons can be sometimes contacted through the space. Dr. Hamilton's strange findings can be studied now in a book, based on his notes, written by his son and wife. The book has just appeared on the Canadian book market, published by the Macmillan Co., Toronto. "Intention and Survival" has 292 pages and contains many fine pictures of teleplasm. It costs \$4.

Well, the next time you come to Canada don't ask us only where you can find the famous Dionne quintuplets. Ask us, too, our dear American cousins, for a copy of Dr. Hamilton's book, Intention and Survival, and take a good look at teleplasm—the strange stuff that binds us to the Hereafter.

Winnipeg, Can.



## Christmas With The Average Family

It all starts on Christmas Eve when not a creature is supposed to be stirring (not even a mouse) that fond parents fill their children's stockings and trim the tree. This usually lasts till the wee hours of the morning because Dad has to hunt through the hall closet, the coal bin, the attic, and the cellar, for the Christmas tree holder. When he finally locates it, he spends more time trying to hold the tree up without listing to starboard. This is the time when he hits his thumb a terrific wallop with the hammer and lets out an exclamation which would scare St. Nick's little elves pie-eyed. But finally the tree stands up and only sways when somebody breathes on it. Then arises the problem of the tree lights. Dan finds that they won't stay lighted and accuses Mother of getting stuck with no-good bulbs. Mother says that if he were half the man he thinks he is, he'd fix a little thing like a string of electric lights in a jiffy. Enraged, Dad tinkers around until he blows out a fuse. By that time it's 3 A.M. so everybody goes to bed.

At 8 A.M. Junior screams MERRY MERRY CHRISTMAS in a voice that would do credit to a champion hog-caller. He wants to see what Santa brought him and if Mom and Dad think they're going to snooze any longer, they're nuts! By sitting on their stomachs and pulling their hair, he finally drags both parents out of bed, simply teeming with Christmas spirit. By 9 A.M. it develops that Junior has already swallowed a \$15. box of chocolates and part of erector set... during which time Dad has been playing on the floor with the Electric Train that Uncle Jim sent to Junior. Mom runs around the house trying to find the cards that came with each gift, so she'll know whom to thank, but Dad has helpfully dumped them down the incinerator. Then the family cat sharpens its claws and climbs playfully up the Xmas tree, which topples over right on top of Dad!

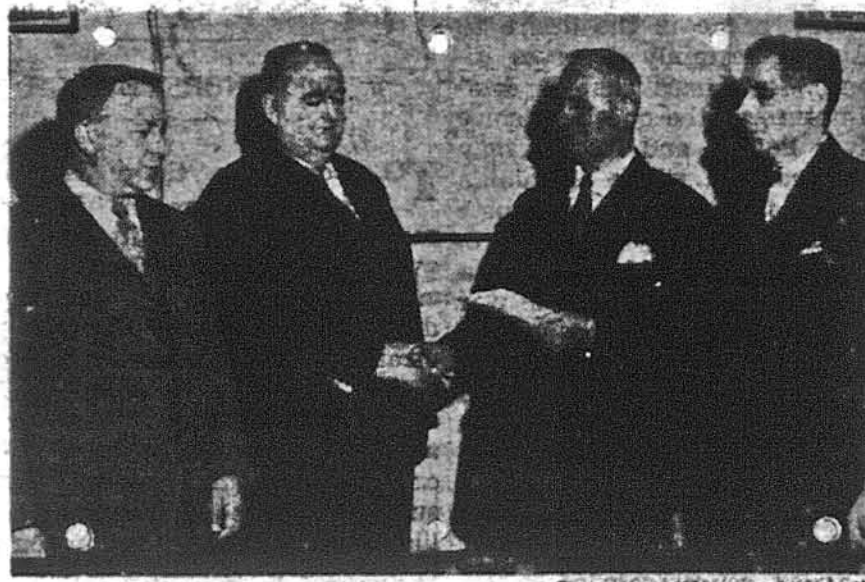
Ten minutes later the little boy from across the street comes in with a new water pistol, roller skates and a bow and arrow. Gurgling with joy, he and Junior settle down to see who can wreck the place first. This gives Junior's parents a chance to open their own presents. Dad raves enthusiastically about a muffler which would be more suitable for strangling an old rooster and vows to jump off the Empire State Building before wearing those gift neckties to the office. Mom holds up a package covered with gift paper, opens it and lets out a yelp. It seems that her sister Nancy won that same pickle dish for a booby prize two years ago and is now trying to palm it off on Mom. The worst of it is that Mom spent \$2.98 on dear Nancy, and is she sore!

Dad roars with laughter and makes a few jovial remarks about women in general, but is soon sorry he didn't keep his mouth shut. And as he goes off muttering to himself, the doorbell rings, and a pile of relatives swarm in for Christmas dinner. Time passes swiftly, as did the turkey, and after dinner all the family sit around playing a new game which somebody got for Christmas... while Mom washes and dries the dishes. Uncle Jim and Dad contradict each other about the rules of the game. But that's short-lived, as Junior's P-38 bomber plane roars into the room and literally lands on the back of Dad's neck. Junior squeals "Gee, I wish Christmas came every day!" This makes Dad choke!

As for me, I think there's nothing jollier than singing "Jingle Bells" and opening presents. Every Xmas-morning I wake up wide-eyed, rush out to the tree and open up Aunt Zoshka's present first, so that I'll have more time to guess what it is!

MICHAEL J. PRYLUCKI

## U.N.A. BUYS MORE VICTORY BONDS



Courtesy "Jersey Journal"

OFFICERS of the Ukrainian National Association are shown above placing an order last week for \$200,000 of the new 2½% Victory Bonds. This purchase brings the total investments of the U.N.A. in U.S. Treasury and War Bonds to \$1,854,500. Besides the U.N.A. has invested \$55,000 in Canadian Victory Bonds, which brings its total government bond investments to two million dollars.

Above, left to right are Nicholas Muraszko, U.N.A. president; William J. Dwyer, chairman for the Jersey City Victory Fund Committee; Roman Slobodian, U.N.A. treasurer, and Dmytro Halychyn, U.N.A. secretary.

## KOLESSA RECITALS IN TORONTO WIN PRAISE

On Thursday afternoon, November 12, Lubka Kolessa, noted Ukrainian pianist, — who will appear at New York's Town Hall on February 22, 1943,—gave the first of her series of ten weekly recitals at the concert hall of the Toronto Conservatory of Music, where she teaches. The series are designed especially for professional musicians and students. All of them thus far have won acclaim from Toronto critics. Typical of such comments are the following by the Toronto Globe and Mail critic, covering two of the recitals, the last on November 26:—

### MME. KOLESSA GIVES RECITAL

A magnificent interpretation of Beethoven was given yesterday afternoon in a recital at the Toronto Conservatory Concert Hall by Lubka Kolessa, noted Ukrainian pianist. Technical mastery was allied with sympathetic understanding of the work.

Mme. Kolessa as usual showed perfect control of the keyboard. The harmonic color of three Beethoven sonatas was brought out with richness of tone, as in the shading of the variations in the second movement of the Sonata in G Major, Opus 14. Every nuance of rhythm was faithfully conveyed, particularly in the contrasts of the allegro and adagio movements of the Sonata in C Major, Op. 2, No. 3, and in the vigorous performance of a Bagatelle Ecossaise.

But the true greatness of the performance lay in the fusion of understanding of design with depth of emotion and thought. The tragic poetry of the second movement of the Sonata in E Major, Op. 14, was expressed with dramatic intensity, and the playing of the third movement of the Sonata in G touched heights of feeling.—J. T.

### DEPTH OF INSIGHT SHOWN BY PIANIST

Depth of insight and perfection of technique marked the playing of Lubka Kolessa, the famous Ukrainian pianist, in her recital yesterday afternoon at the concert hall of the Toronto Conservatory of Music. The program, made up of selections from the works of Haydn and Mozart, was in strong contrast to her two former Bach recitals of the series, and a tribute to the versatility of Madame Kolessa.

Vivacity, clarity and lightness of touch were shown, particularly in the

performance of Haydn's Sonata in D Major. The Mozart selections revealed a fine understanding of the exquisite phrasing, as in the delicate Adagio in C Minor, and the Romance in A Flat Major. Madame Kolessa's mastery of tone appeared in the brilliant shading of the variations of Mozart's Minuetto in R. Major. The beautiful and sympathetic rendering of the andante of the Mozart Sonata in C Major marked the high peak of a distinguished performance.—J. T.

EVERYBODY SAVING IN EVERY PAYDAY WAR BONDS

## Funny Side Up

"FORGETTING THE PAST FOR THE PRESENT"

Dear Alka:

Ah! Once again Christmas is in the air. You can feel that elevating spirit of "love thy neighbor." Boy it'll be fun learning to use my left hand again! This year I did my Christmas shopping early. I want to make sure I have my stitches out by Christmas.

At any rate, even though the store was crowded with people, I think I did O.K.; that is, until the floor walker came over and made me take off my spurs! Never saw so many people in my life. I even saw Rollo Twerp's girl shopping... they haven't caught up with her yet!

Once I looked around and there was the store detective, following me. A half-hour later he was still hounding me. Later I found out he had caught his foot in my pant's cuff! I don't know why (perhaps it was his red nose), but that store dick reminded me of Santa Claus. Santa comes to every house at Christmas time carrying a load. That store dick looked like he carried a load too!

Up in the Toy Dept. there was a long line of kids waiting to see Santa Claus; the kind of a line you see in front of the A. & P. store just after a shipment of coffee has been delivered. I understand Santa Claus is short of help this year. Half the men are drafted and the other half work in defense factories! Anyway, serves him right. I'm sore at Santa. Last year I hung up a stocking five and a half feet long, but he didn't leave Hedy Lamar in it!

In closing I want to wish you a very Merry XXXXmas (catch on?). And if you will send me \$20, I'll take me over the holidays! I can get along without the holly, but I must have the berries! After all, at Christmas time, trees aren't the only things that get trimmed!

## Marusia Says:

Sure, we could have waited till after Christmas to announce our Clearance Sale—but we want to help Santa Claus save money. So here it is, the most stupendous, colossal, amazing clearance sale we've ever had!

Beautiful, ready-made coats, in many sizes and styles all going at cost prices. Even after you've seen the coats and bought one (or maybe two) you still won't believe it—but it's true.

Whether you want a Persian, Muskrat, Beaver, Mink, Silver Fox, Raccoon, or any other kind of fur, you can buy it with confidence at Michael Turansky's.

Open Daily to 8 P.M.  
on Saturdays to 5 P.M.

Closed all day Saturday,  
December 26th.



MICHAEL TURANSKY

350 SEVENTH AVENUE NEW YORK CITY  
(Between 29th and 30th Streets)

16th Floor

Tel.: LACKAWANNA 4-0978

