



SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

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LOOKING FORWARD

THE United States and the United Nations may face 1943 with confidence on the real military and economic accomplishments of the past 12 months. We have gone ahead in this first year of war; we are carrying the war to the Axis. But we know too, that harder tasks lie ahead of us, that the world fight for freedom remains to be won.

By the end of next year the war production of the United Nations is expected to be three times as great, and American production alone almost twice as great as that of all the Axis nations combined. In order to attain that vast output of war goods, civilian goods and service must be cut down to a bare minimum. Our total income is now about 115 billion a year, and when taxes are taken out we will have about 79 billion to spend. But only 69 billions worth of civilian goods were produced in 1942 and in 1943 the amount will be much smaller. This means that for every dollar we have to spend, there will be only about 65 cents worth of goods or service on which to spend it.

If we did nothing about this situation, two things would happen. First, consumers would rush to buy up goods that were getting scarce, and these would soon disappear completely. Second, as goods grew scarcer, buyers would compete for them until the price of practically all goods would rise so high that each dollar we received would buy less and less of anything we wanted. This abnormal rise in living costs is what economists call inflation—and it is an enemy as dangerous as our Axis foes, for none of us would escape the effects of it.

Additional taxes will help avoid excessive rises in the cost of living by draining off a part of our billions of surplus buying power. So will voluntary saving. But to make the stocks of those goods which are scarce go as far as possible and be sure they are fairly distributed, we must rely on rationing. In the case of sugar, coffee and gasoline, this rationing has been conducted by means of coupons. The ration book we used for these

staples—war ration book one—must be presented to local boards around the first of the year in order to receive war ration book two.

War ration book two will be used to buy goods under a new method known as the "Point System". This Point System is designed for rationing a group of related or similar commodities that can be substituted for one another as the purchaser desires. Under this plan, a low point value will be given to plentiful commodity, and a high value to one that is scarcer than usual. For example, if canned grapefruit juice were scarce and tomato juice plentiful, the grapefruit juice would be "worth" more in points than the tomato juice, and if the purchaser only had a limited number of points allowed for buying fruit juices within a given ration period, he would use them up much more quickly by getting the scarcer article. Under the point system, a scarce product can be kept from vanishing from the market, and at the same time the consumer will have a variety of choice.

A major problem of 1943 will be that of dividing manpower between the armed services and plant labor. Next year, it is estimated, one out of every five men now employed in war plants will go into military service. A plan—known as the "manning tables" system—has been worked out so that this can be done without slowing war factories. The plan involves a listing of 35 necessary war activities and industries, and preparation of schedules in each department of a war plant or war essential service showing just how long it will take to train a new worker to replace one taken into service. Replacements must be women, older men and others not subject to the draft, handicapped persons, and those who previously have been denied employment because of racial or other prejudice. Under this plan, war workers who would be called into service may be deferred until their places can be filled by trained substitutes.

O.W.I.

Prydatkevych To Play For D.A.R.:

Roman Prydatkevych, Ukrainian American concert violinist, will appear on February 11 for the Daughters of American Revolution at Hotel McAlpin, New York City.

He will perform two compositions by American composers, also his own Song of the Shepherd (based on a Ukrainian folk song from the province of Podolia), the Dance by T. Abimenko, and the Ukrainian Emigrant Folk-Song of the Blessed America in a setting of Barvinsky-Prydatkevych.

Newark Recital Tonight

Mr. Prydatkevych begins his present concert season with his own recital this evening, December 26, at the Ukrainian Center, 180 William

Street, Newark, at which Peter Ordynsky, Ukrainian baritone, will be the assisting artist.

ALTOONA BRANCH GETS WAR BOND AWARD

Branch 145 of the Ukrainian National Association, in Altoona, Pa., recently received a "Certificate of Award" from the state administrator of the Treasury Department, William Kern, for its participation in the payroll savings plan. Kern commended its members, over 90% of whom are buying U. S. War Bonds through the systematic purchase plan. Secretary of the Branch is E. Patronik.

Bishop Senyshyn Enthroned in Philadelphia Ceremony

In colorful four-day-long religious and secular ceremonies the enthronization of the recently consecrated Auxiliary Bishop Ambrose Senyshyn, O.S.B.M. of the Ukrainian Catholic Diocese took place last weekend, beginning Thursday and ending Sunday, December 17-20, and witnessed by thousands of faithful as well as representatives of churches and organizations from various states.

The actual ceremony of enthronization, i. e. the induction into office of the Bishop, took place Thursday morning at the Ukrainian Catholic Cathedral. The Pontifical Mass was celebrated by Auxiliary Bishop Senyshyn, assisted by Very Rev. Antin Lotowycz of Brooklyn, and the Rev. Gregory Shyshkovich of the Redemptorist Order in Canada. Serving as deacons were Rev. W. Andrushkiw and Rev. B. Olesh. Choral responses were sung by the Ukrainian Catholic Cathedral Choir under Stephen Marusevich. Bishop Constantine Bohachevsky presided, and later, at a dinner for clergymen, held in Bellevue-Stafford Hotel, extended formal greetings to the newly enthroned auxiliary bishop.

In his sermon, Bishop Senyshyn dwelt upon the significance of Philadelphia in early American history as

well as in early Ukrainian Catholic Diocese history. Concluding he alluded to the struggle of the "long-suffering Ukrainian people" in their native land for their national and religious freedom.

Among those attending the Pontifical Mass were over sixty clergymen from various parishes in Eastern, New England, and Central states. Also in attendance were representatives of the Ukrainian National Association and "Svoboda," namely, Mr. Nicholas Muraszko, Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, and Dr. Luke Myshuha.

Another feature of the four-day-long ceremonies was the concert held at the Ukrainian Hall on North Franklin Street, at which a program was presented by the Cathedral choir under Stephen Marusevich, by a symphonette orchestra directed by Philip Dubas, and by children of the Basilian Sisters School.

The ceremonies were brought to a close with a banquet held at the Ukrainian Hall Sunday afternoon, attended by local parishoners, guests, and delegates of parishes and local church organizations. Among those who spoke here was Mr. Roman Slobodian, representing the U. N. A. Toastmaster was Mr. Omelian Tarnavsky of Chicago.

NAZI MISRULE IN UKRAINE

The Baltic States, Western Ukraine formerly under Poland, and the Soviet Republics of Bielorussia and Ukraine have been formed into two major German administrative units, under Alfred Rosenberg, the Minister for Eastern Territories, a correspondent of the "Free Europe" fortnightly published in London reported in its Nov. 20, 1942 issue.

One is for Reichkommissariat Ostland, composed of the General Commissariat for White Ruthenia, and the General Commissariats of Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia. Riga is the capital of the Ostland, which is administered by Heinrich Lohse, former Gauletier of Slesvig-Holstein. Minsk is the seat of Wilhelm Kube, the General Commissar for White Ruthenia; he was formerly Gauleiter of Brandenburg. The following parts of former eastern Poland have been included in the General Commissariat for White Ruthenia: northern Polesia, the province of Nowogrodek and most of the Wilno province.

The other large unit, according to this dispatch, is the Reichkommissariat für die Ukraine, comprising the southern part of former Polish but Ukrainian populated Polesia and Volhynia and the oblast Kamenets-Podolsk from Soviet Ukraine. The Reich Commissariat Ukraine is composed of the General Commissariats Zhitomir, Kiev, Nikolaev, Chernihiv, Dniepropetrovsk, and Crimea.

The capital of the Reich Commissariat is Rivne (Rowne), in Western Ukraine formerly under Poland, and

the head of the administration is Gauletier Erich Koch. The Soviet oblasti of Kharkiv, Stalino and Voroshilovgrad are under military administration. The Moldavian Soviet Republic and some parts of the oblasti of Odessa and Nikolaev, as far as the river Boh, form the new Rumanian province of Transnistria, of which General Alexianu is the Governor.

"The German rule in the east," he continues, "is dominated by two aims—security and economic exploitation, which find expression in brutal subjugation and wholesale looting. All other problems, social, cultural, national and religious, are subordinated by these two goals."

A sample of the methods used towards the Ukrainian population is provided by the *Deutsche Ukraine-Zeitung* (July 3, 1942.) A picture of a burning village bears the legend: "We make short shrift with bandits. A merciless sentence awaits the bandits wherever they may be. Their house and those of their helpers go up in flames."

The same newspaper, in an article entitled "Bandit Warfare in the East" (July 7) admits that the activities of these "bandits" are widespread. The paper is quoted by the "Free Europe" correspondent as saying that the "bandits" hide in forests and receive help from the population, attack staff communication lines and small detachments of German troops, police and officials, mine roads and bridges.

The Aeneid of Kotlyarevsky

By PROF. CLARENCE A MANNING

("Classical Weekly," Pittsburgh, December 7, 1942)

VERGIL has had many vicissitudes in history. He became a Christian seer and his Fourth Eclogue won him fame for centuries. He was the guide for Dante in the Divine Comedy. The sortes Vergilianae were famous as a means of foretelling the future. He has had enthusiastic admirers and stern critics, but perhaps never were his works presented in a stranger form than by Ivan Kotlyarevsky who used the Aeneid for the preparation of the first work in modern Ukrainian literature.

At the end of the eighteenth century interest in Ukraine and in Ukrainian affairs was at a low ebb. Catherine the Great had destroyed the Zaporozhian Sich, the last stronghold of the Ukrainian Kozak tradition in the valley of the Dnieper in 1775 and the last survivors had left Russia and were travelling around the Black Sea in a desire to find a new home where they could piece together their old traditions and maintain something that they could call their own.

It was at this time that Ivan Kotlyarevsky began to write. He was born in 1769 of an impoverished noble family but he had the opportunity to receive a good education in which the classical tradition was very evident. He early acquired a reputation as a poet, but that did not necessarily involve a living. So for a while he was a teacher and held various posts in the civil service and in the army and finally he settled down as the inspector of a school for poor children in Poltava and he died there in 1838.

Yet his most important and his earliest work was a travesty of the Aeneid, which attracted especial attention because it was the attempt of

an author to use in literature the spoken Ukrainian language. The work was not a translation but rather a burlesque adaptation in which the author grasps the similarity between the position of Aeneas after the fall of Troy and the Kozaks who were wandering around the Black Sea.

With daring irreverence, Kotlyarevsky turned Aeneas and his companions into Kozaks. He dressed them in the Ukrainian manner and yet never wanders far from the general model of the great epic poem. It is a true, good-natured travesty in which the author uses abundantly his many observations on the life of his people.

We see Aeneas, a gay young Kozak, at the very moment when he has been thrown out of Troy. There is the traditional affair with Dido, as well as the storms at sea and the hatred of Juno, who is a thoroughly ill-tempered and abusive Ukrainian woman. There is none of the aura of sanctity left on the supernatural trappings. The gods are ordinary brawling human beings and the only great omission or change in the poem is the account of the fall of Troy.

Aeneas wanders around, he abandons Dido, and sails on to Sicily where he has the funeral games for Anchises. Here even the contest of Dares and Entellus takes a Ukrainian form for the young Dares boasts of his prowess while the leaders look for old Entellus, whom they find drunk in a ditch, and he refuses to fight until they promise to give him a sufficient amount to drink to pay him to wake up. All this is in the style of some of the old Ukrainian heroic poems of the oral tradition. Then Entellus bestirs himself and wins the contest only to resume his interrupted sleep.

The author goes a little beyond Vergil because he cannot miss the opportunity to satirize the various neighbors of Ukraine on Circe's isle. The Pole has become a ram with the disorders of the eighteenth century. It is the Muscovite beard that figures so that Russians are all turned into goats. The Prussians are foxes, and so Aeneas is able to see his foes in their true perspective.

It is however when Aeneas reaches Italy that Kotlyarevsky does his best, for Aeneas, in order for his mission to Latinus to have a good effect, orders the delegation to learn Latin out of the conventional Piarite Latin grammar that was used in the schools. Here is the jargon that they produce:

Aeneas, noster magnus panus!
And Troianorum mighty prince
A-roaming o'er the seas, a gypsy,
Ad te, O rex, has sent us nunc.
Rogamus, domine Latine,
Do not destroy our wretched heads.
Permitte us to live among you
E'en for pecuniam or gratis
We all will thank you always satis
For your beneficence.

When the poet comes to describe the visit of Aeneas to the underworld, he remarks that the inmates have changed since the time of Vergil; likewise when he calls the roll of the peoples of Latium, he uses the names of the Kozak regiments and leaders of famed antiquity. Judgement is passed upon them in the traditional Ukrainian way. Camilla and Turnus fit into the role as do Mezentius and the other leaders. Latinus would like to give his daughter to the stranger in accordance with prophecy, but again it is native superstitions that hamper him as much as the intrigues of Juno and Turnus. At the end, Aeneas kills Turnus and "the Rutulian soul flew off to hell, though it did not wish to, to a banquet with Pan Pluto," and the poem ends with the obvious moral that those who do wrong and

1 'Pan' master plus a Latin ending

defy their conscience will never live pleasantly in this world.

In the eighteenth century there were several mock-heroic versions of the Aeneid in Russian, but none of them have lived. Only Ukrainian work of Kotlyarevsky struck a responsive chord and the talent of the author succeeded in giving a deeper meaning and a national note to something that might easily have become merely a tasteless parody. Kotlyarevsky in his burlesque showed deep appreciation of the difficulties under which his people were laboring and in the whimsical form which he chose, he was able to defy the censors and to give a message. The rest of the population caught the significance of the work and very soon other writers began to use native themes and to establish a modern literature. It was nearly a half century, however, before the seed had fully matured and Ukrainian literature in the person of Shevchenko was able to stand alone and submit to world criticism.

However we object to the taste of some of his episodes, we must recognize that Kotlyarevsky saw the possible connotations of his theme and in parodying Kozak life in terms of the Trojan wanderer he produced something that is not in the grand style but yet is readable and amusing. Few of the modern reworkings of classical themes have so completely thrown away the classical spirit and replaced it with a pseudo-heroic touch and yet have maintained a superb dignity even amid the obvious humor. The Aeneid of Kotlyarevsky is interesting not only as the first work of modern Ukrainian literature but also as a revamping of the classics, a humanizing of the dignified old tale, and the depiction of the pathos of an uprooted band of men, trying desperately to establish a new home. The poem has been deservedly popular in Ukrainian circles, but it is worth consideration by all who cherish the great Vergilian tradition.

The Story of Ukrainian Literature

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Bodiansky and Metlinsky

THE second quarter of the 19th century produced two other Ukrainian writers worth mentioning here, namely, Osip Bodiansky (1808-76) and Ambrosius Metlinsky (1814-70).

Bodiansky—a historian, ethnographer, and professor at Moscow University—published chronicles and some finer specimens of ancient writings, while Metlinsky—professor at Kharkiv and Kiev universities—issued a fine collection of Ukrainian folk songs. Metlinsky wrote poetry, too, the most notable of which were based on themes of Ukrainian minstrels ("kobzari" and "banduristi"), such as the "Bandura" and "Death of the Bandurist," and also on themes of the steppe and the "mohyla" (burial mound), such as the "Steppe."

Michael Maksimovich

In 1831 the University of St. Volodimir was founded in Kiev. The chair of Russian literature in it was given to Prof. Michael Maksimovich (1804-73), a Ukrainian scholar and writer, and professor at Moscow and Kiev universities. It was largely due to his efforts that there was a revival in Kiev of Ukrainian scientific and literary activities. Besides this service to his people, Maksimovich issued his collection of Ukrainian folk songs, and published two popular almanacs, the "Kievan" and the "Ukrainian." He also made a fine translation of that ancient Ukrainian literary classic "Song of Ihor's Legion."

The Cyril-Methodius Brotherhood

During this period of continent-wide growing reaction against the oppressive social and economic order of

the time, a number of secret societies were springing up throughout Europe with the avowed purpose of bringing about changes for the better.

One such society arose in Kiev, under the sponsorship of the prominent Ukrainian historian, Mikola Kostomariw (1817-85). It became known as the Cyril-Methodius Brotherhood, and it counted among its members many of the leading Ukrainian patriots of that day.

This society, it is worth noting, was the first in modern Ukrainian history to have political objectives as its goal. Specifically it aimed at the reconstruction of the Russian government on a more liberal basis, with more rights, of course, for the Ukrainians and other subject peoples of Russia. It advocated closer relations and cooperations among all the Slavic people, but with their right to freedom safeguarded. Among its other aims were: equality and liberty for all, the abolishment of serfdom and with it all other special privileges of one class of society over another, universal education, and the broadening of the right of suffrage.

These objectives today may not appear very striking. Only when we stop to realize the terrible conditions that existed then under Tsarist rule, the unlimited autocracy of the tsar and his favorites, the quick and harsh suppression of any voice of protest, can we get some conception of how bold and revolutionary these aims of the Cyril-Methodius Brotherhood were at the time.

But before the Brotherhood could accomplish anything concrete toward the realization of these aims, it was dissolved by the Russian authorities

(1847), who learned of its existence and aims through a spy. Arrests and imprisonments speedily followed. Such leading Ukrainian intellectuals and leaders as Kostomariw, Hulak, Markovich, Bilozersky were jailed, as well as others who were in close contact with the Brotherhood, among them being Taras Shevchenko, the great bard and martyr of Ukraine, and Panteleymon Kulish, the Ukrainian writer whose story, "Chorna Rada," is running serially on these pages in translated form.

"The Books of Genesis of the Ukrainian People"

Among the documents and varied sorts of literature and pamphlets found in the possession of the Cyril-Methodius Brotherhood during the search instituted by the authorities and the arrest of its members, none gave a greater scare to the police chief than the "Knyhy Bytiya Ukrainshkoho Narodu," which translated reads "The Books of Genesis of the Ukrainian People." The police managed to lay their hands on several of these books. Three of them, written by Kostomariw, two in Ukrainian and one in Russian, were found in Kostomariw's and Hulak's possession. A fourth, written by Hulak, was found in his possession. The fifth written by Navrotsky, was found in Bilozersky's home.

Their Contents

Beginning the "Book of Genesis of the Ukrainian People," the author, Kostomariw, tells of the creation of the world. Continuing he dwells on the fate of the Jewish and Greek peoples. To the Jews, he says, Moses gave the law "that all should be equal, that

there should be no king among them, and that they should recognize but one supreme King, the Heavenly Father." And then Kostomariw points out a moral, that when the Jews set up for themselves a lot of kings and idols and in the process forgot about God. He punished them, and they lost their country and fell into Chaldean captivity. In greater detail the author then goes into a recital of the coming and the life of Jesus Christ, who appeared not in a form befitting an earthly king, but as a baby born in a humble manger, and who lived not in riches but in poverty. Passing into the Middle Ages and the period of modern history, the author condemns the feudalistic system which, he charges, the Italian, French and Spanish nobles introduced; welcomes the appearance of Luther, but criticizes the Germans for retaining the feudal system together with its ruling caste.

Kostomariw then passes on to the rise of the Slavic race, and at length comes to Ukraine. "Neither the Tsar nor the nobles did Ukraine like, and so created her own Kozakdom, in which all Kozaks were free and equal, and no one bore the titles or privileges of the nobility." He mentions the famous Kozak hetman, Peter Sahaydachny, and his famous raid upon Kaffa. And then continuing: "And Ukraine wanted to live in brotherly peace with Poland, but Poland did not forsake its feudalism. As a result Ukraine allied herself with Muscovy, but soon discovered that she had fallen into slavery, for the Muscovian tsar was both an idol god and an oppressor, who built his capital (Petrograd) on the bones of thousands of Kozaks; while the German Catherine II, a godless woman, after having killed her husband, brought an end to the Kozaks and their freedom..." etc. etc. zaks and their freedom..."

(To be continued)

The Famed Ukrainian National Chorus

THIS part of the year marks the twentieth anniversary of a very great event in the development of Ukrainian choral music in this country, namely, the triumphal arrival on these shores of the world-renowned Ukrainian National Chorus under the direction of Prof. Alexander Koshetz.

In these twenty years Ukrainian choral music has made considerable progress in this country. Yet it has never really attained the heights of beauty and artistry that it did then with the Koshetz-led chorus that came here following its triumphal European tour. The reason for this appears to lie in the fact that although Koshetz has always been at our disposal, and although under his direction several choral groups, both small and large, won much acclaim here, still we Ukrainian American music lovers have never managed to create for Koshetz a choral group of sufficient musical ability to enable him to give full play to his unusual talents.

The present younger generation, including this writer, was too young back in 1922 to appreciate or even to hear the Koshetz-led Ukrainian National Chorus during its country-wide tour. On that account some skeptics may be found among them who will question our highly laudatory remarks concerning that chorus which appear from time to time on these pages.

Accordingly, we consider it proper at this time, the 20th anniversary of the arrival of that group on these shores, to give a resume of New York press comments concerning the debut of the Ukrainian National Chorus under Koshetz at Carnegie Hall in New York City on October 6, 1922.

We shall start off with a few typical excerpts concerning that Carnegie Hall concert taken from "The Nation," — "America's leading liberal weekly since 1865":

"AN INSTRUMENT OF INCOMPARABLE PRECISION AND EXPRESSIVENESS"

"The praise that preceded this chorus from all the musical centers seemed excessive until one heard it, until one saw Alexander Koshetz with his extraordinarily living hands mould the sounds, as a sculptor moulds pliant clay. Here was the noblest and austere and most stringently moral thing in the World — perfection. The chorus is a human organ, an instrument of incomparable precision and of incomparable expressiveness. It can rustle like the leaves in the forest; it can be lyrical as a lark at dawn; it can be sonorous as thunder over mountains."

From "The New York Evening Post," of October 6, 1922, we present the following excerpts from its music critic's account of the concert:

"UKRAINIAN CHORUS A RARE MUSICAL TREAT"

"About a dozen years ago Max Rabinov (sponsor of American tour of the chorus) headed the Russian invasion of the United States with Pavlowa and Mordkin as commanders of the "Ballet Russe," and his victory was complete. That was the first army of occupation. Since then other contingents have arrived on these shores... One of the invading armies, however, vastly different from those preceding it—a band of forty Ukrainian singers, perfectly drilled, took the stage in Carnegie Hall under the command of Alexander Koshetz and carried all before it.

"This... is a company of singers trained to the very highest point of technical perfection, marvelous in its precision of attack, delightful in tone effects, and wonderful in the exquisite harmony. Individually the voices

were not remarkable—the basses were much the best—but the perfect blending, the delicate shading and feeling, combined with the absolute accuracy, was a rare treat...

"It is wonderful that chorus. A human organ' it has been called, but it would seem as if a 'human orchestra' would be a better name... It seems at times as if an orchestra must be concealed somewhere, the sound being surprisingly like strings and wood, and it is wonderful.

"The dynamics of the chorus were remarkable. The precision of attack was perfect. The shading was superb. The swelling of tones was like the resistless swell of the sea, and the diminishing song at the close of some numbers sank away to the faintest murmur with an effect that was as startling as the sometimes sudden fortes which were almost overpowering."

"New York Evening Journal" (October 6, 1922)—

"CHORUS FROM THE UKRAINE SINGS HERE"

"... For this chorus, a very small body of mixed voices, mostly men's, is really a chorus of soloists and they sing superbly. They have been carefully picked and even more carefully trained by their director, Alexander Koshetz. He does what he likes with them, getting effects that are striking in their beauty... arresting, startling in the smoothness and ease and flow, in the brilliancy of point they give to a song, in the ingenuity of manipulation in shading the massed volume or in drawing one or two voices out of the whole vocal blend.

"Mr. Koshetz does some highly novel, some truly remarkable things with his voices, or rather his vocal instruments. Especially notable were the effects achieved with hummed tone, although it was more than that. At times it simulated reed instrument with the basses giving it a wonderful ground support. The high sopranos had a strange, pure, childlike quality that was unique in one's experience and there were some astonishingly fine single voices used in solo work. Altogether, this was choral singing such as one very seldom has the opportunity to listen to."

"The Sun" (October 6, 1922):

"UKRAINIAN CHORUS SINGS PHENOMENAL CONCERT HERE"

"It was a torrid reception for the Ukrainian National Chorus in Carnegie Hall last night. A hot and hearty time, with enthusiasm boosting the thermometer from the boiling point up to the exploding. That great desideratum of democratic art — masterpieces in shirt sleeves — was nobly effected. Before the big audience had clapped itself sore and cheered itself hoarse coats were off, fans were out, eyes were streaming. Whatever the weather the season of choral concerts had begun with some of the most amazing and beautiful singing heard here in the memory of middle aged man.

"Dr. Alexander Koshetz had been guiding his Ukrainian National Chorus the last three years around appreciative Europe. Last night he introduced it to America, and the introduction gave off sparks of jubilation. It is a chorus of at the most forty men and women, who wear their bright, colorful and heavy native costumes in defiance of death, despot and sunstroke, and who possess remarkably fine and facile voices. It was left to Dr. Koshetz to prove what wonders can be drawn from such throats and hearts, with what a care and sincere artistry the draw-

ing can be accomplished. He has trained his voices to a tone, a flexibility, an exactness of attack that makes gorgeous hearing. To compare them with a fine orchestra is inevitable; the European press did that, and imitation of the phrase is more than justified.

"The choral program, entirely of Ukrainian folk songs, began with 'Our Lady of Potchaiv,' arranged by Leontovich. It started with a solo for one of the male voices—and if choice must be made it was the men's voices which seemed the richer, the women's light and fresh. As for the men, there were bass notes that seemed to go quite easily and luxuriously down to China—and the mixture of these with the joyous vigor that the tenors threw off was lovely indeed. The clean sharpness of the start and the finish of each number, the swelling and hushing that were so prettily won, the feeling and humor with which each song, no matter how intricate and fugacious, was intinct, piled lesson upon lesson. And indeed, interest upon interest, delight upon delight.

"The benign... conductor and professor had a flowery greeting when he first came upon the stage. Bouquets were kept exceedingly busy—all flung from the first row with the best of intentions. But the audience came around to corroborate the welcome and magnify it to large applause when the first group was through. "Shchedryk" had to be repeated."

Similar comments appeared in other New York papers, including "The Globe" and "The Evening World."

The outstanding and long-established musical journal, "Musical America" (New York City), published in its October 7, 1922 the following interesting and extensive interview with Koshetz:—

"UKRAINE SEEKS FREEDOM TO DEVELOP HER MUSIC"

"Alexander Koshetz, Conductor of Ukrainian National Chorus, Says His Country Aims at Independence in Art—Urges More Active Interest in Folk-Music Including that of America—Engaged in Making Great Collection of Songs of All Nations"

"Politician, priest and musician—training in all these callings has gone into the career of Alexander Koshetz, conductor of the Ukrainian National Chorus which will tour United States this season with Olga Slobodskaya and Nina Koshetz as soloists. Although he abandoned the priesthood definitely a number of years ago, his activity as politician and musician continues. The conductor is a staunch believer in nationalism, and feels that folk music is one of its clearest manifestations and one of the bulwarks of national unity.

"The folk song," said Mr. Koshetz, "is an important factor in the life of any nation. I do not know whether or not you have such songs in America, but you should have them. They are a great power, and stamp the character of a people.

"The Ukrainian conductor's interest in folk-music has extended beyond the boundaries of his own nation. He has undertaken to collect the best of the folk-songs in the countries through which his chorus has passed during its two year tour, and this international collection he expects eventually to publish. On the return of his chorus to the Ukraine he plans to present the folk-songs of England, France, Spain, Germany and Belgium.

"Eager to Collect American Folk-Songs"

"I wish you would make it clear to all American musicians and music

lovers," said Mr. Koshetz, "that I am eager to obtain copies of songs which are deemed typically Ukrainian. It is important that these be added to my collection."

"The conductor and his chorus, none of whom had been in America before, share a remarkable enthusiasm for this country. The sights of New York, Mr. Koshetz said, surpass anything they had seen hitherto.

"We feel swamped by what we have seen of the United States," Mr. Koshetz said. "The size and splendor of it overwhelms our individualities. We feel lost—but lost in admiration. I think," he continued, "that you in America do not appreciate your freedom and the great opportunities it offers. It is such a freedom that we Ukrainians desire and which some day we shall have."

"The Ukrainian Chorus, according to Mr. Koshetz, is achieving something more than a purely artistic result. He finds it an excellent means of propaganda, for which purpose it was originally sent out of Ukraine on a tour which already has included Paris, Berlin, Madrid, London, Brussels and Amsterdam. The conductor is as ardent a politician as he is a musician, and holds the post of Minister of Fine Arts in the Government which the Ukrainians set up during the Russian Revolution in 1919 when, for the first time, the people there had a real chance for independence. Their freedom did not last long. The Soviet government promptly forced Ukraine into a dependent alliance in which the nation was once more dominated by Russia.

"Seek Freedom for Ukrainian Culture"

"Our task is finished," said Mr. Koshetz. "What we want is complete freedom with our own opera, our own music conservatories, and our own orchestra. I doubt whether there exists any nation which has retained its songs, customs and manners in the face of so many difficulties. It has been a battle of centuries. Many nations—and among them the greatest offender is Russia—have stolen our culture and our songs and claim them as their own. It should be made clear that Ukrainian music is altogether different and separate from Russian.

"In the minds of most people," continued the conductor, "Ukraine occupies a vague place. Our chorus has done much to put our nation on the map. It is an enterprise which combines politics and art."

Mr. Koshetz, on giving up priesthood in 1902, passed through the Institute of Music in Kieff, the Ukrainian capital, and became conductor of the Kieff Opera, and of the Men's Chorus and Women's Chorus at Kieff University. He was also a conductor for a time at the Ukrainian National Theater. Under the Czarist regime he collected, at the order of Kuroptkin, more than 400 Cossack and Ukrainian songs and dance tunes. Since then his collection has grown to a remarkable total of 3,000. The collecting necessitated trips into obscure towns and villages and into the fastnesses of the Caucasus Mountains, where manners of living have not changed in 300 years. And all the time he was active in the political life of his nation, striving to bring it to a complete independence. It is his earnest hope that he may return to an independent Ukraine before very long and take up once more his position as Fine Arts Minister in a government which has no connection with Russia.

"We have in the Ukraine," said the conductor, "a population of forty millions and such a wealth of folk music as has never been surpassed. Give us a chance and proper training for our native musicians, and we can produce an art music as great as any in the world."

"CHORNA RADA"

(ELACK COUNCIL)

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

By PANTELEYMON KULISH (1819-97)

(Continued)

(Translated by S. Shumeyko)

(18)

CHAPTER XI

RISING early the next morning, Petro went to the stables to feed his mount. To his surprise, his father's horse was gone. Evidently Shraam, perturbed by what had been revealed to him last night, had been unable to fall asleep and had left even before daybreak.

Despite the invigorating morning air, Petro felt quite heavy of heart. His was indeed an unfortunate love affair. At first he had felt bad because to all appearances Lesya did not love him; then later he felt worse when he learned she was already betrothed to another; and now he felt worst of all as result of his realization that although she loved him it was impossible for him to take her as his wife. "Oh lord!" he half-exclaimed to himself, "how wonderful it would be to live with her as her husband."

So enamoured had the young Kozak become with Lesya that it seemed to him that the sun shone only where his beloved could be found, and where she was not all was dreary darkness.

Another in his place would have ignored the fact that she was engaged to someone else and that he did not have his father's blessing; very likely such a man would have taken her anyway and fled with her into the steppe. But Petro was not that sort. Such a thought did not even enter his mind. Rather than risk his father's displeasure and sully his name, he would sooner pine away to death from longing for her. About the only thing he could do, Petro thought, would be to go down to the Zaporozhe upon his father's death, and there outfit an overseas war expedition and go raiding the Turkish coastwise towns and strongholds, and in the heat of battle lay down his life for Christianity. In the meanwhile he would avoid Lesya as much as possible, and keep his unfortunate love for her a secret. So after walking about the stables for awhile and coming to this decision, Petro turned into the woods, as was his habit when he sought solace from his troubles.

Turning to the left he proceeded along a narrow path that sloped gently downward until he came to a clearing. To his surprise he perceived at its other end a small hut, out of whose chimney smoke was curling lazily. His first impulse was to go and see who lived there, but then on second thought he decided not to, as it was just daybreak and its occupants might still be asleep. He was about to leave the clearing when he espied a man coming toward him, led by a young, blackhaired girl. It was evident that the man did not want to be led in this manner, for he was trying to draw his hand out of hers.

"Let me go, Nastia," he protested. "Stop leading me as if I were a drunk coming home from tavern. Here I want to go galloping about the steppe on my horse today, and you lead me about like I was a child. Let go, I say, let go!"

Petro recognized him immediately. It was Kyrylo Tur, the burly Zaporozhian Kozak. For some reason he felt rather happy on meeting him, although their last meeting was a deadly duel.

Seeing Petro standing at the edge of the clearing, Kyrylo rushed forward and greeted him warmly.

"How are you?" he exclaimed. "Little did I reckon that you would be able to rise again after that last blow I dealt you. And yet, to tell you the truth, I never thought that I would rise myself after the blow you gave me. That was certainly a sweet bout, I must say!"

"Please tell me about it, brother," the young girl spoke up, looking fondly up at him.

"Hush, woman," replied Kyrylo. "This is something that wouldn't interest you anyway. The home, the hearth, the pillow—that's all that life means for you. But for us, the steppe and the sea—there to try our luck—that's life. But why I should discourse with you about such things, is beyond me. So quit bothering me. You know, friend," he said, turning to Petro, "I thought that I was really leaving this earth, with all its foibles and vanities and women. I ready I was crossing the threshold to a different world, when some good people got a hold

of me and nursed me back to life again. I suppose they thought they were doing the right thing, that there is nothing better than this miserable life of ours. Yet anyone with the least bit of sense will realize that the loss of one's life is not such a terrible thing after all."

"But how on earth did you ever get here?" Petro interrupted Kyrylo's musings.

"It was quite simple. The good people took hold of me, began to pamper and coddle me and bathe me and then pour into me all sorts of medicines made from flowers, and finally they brought me here. And do you know to whom? To my mother! As if I was a little boy indeed. Once the women got their paws on me, there was no getting away from them. They've been doing their best to convince me that I am a sick man. Me, a sick man! Ha-ha! Why I can wrestle with a bear! Thank the Lord, though, the 'Holy Man' came around here and saved me from dying from sheer boredom among all these women. With his songs and his man's way of looking on things, he made it much easier for me."

"And where is your friend, Chornohor?" Petro inquired.

"My friend is plenty busy now," Kyrylo replied. "We're getting set to make it hot for our regional authorities, and he's scurrying about like weaver's shuttle through the warp. We Zaporozhians have drawn tight a good warp for those high and mighty gentlemen, and we'll weave them such a shirt that they won't know how to get out of it."

"Listen, comrade," said Petro. "If you've got something to tell me, tell it to me clearly, and not in riddles."

"Tell it to him clearly!" the Zaporozhian exclaimed, laughing. "How in the devil can I do that when everything has become so overcast? Perhaps it will become clear to you when thunder begins to roll and lightning to flash. And that time is not very far off either. My friend has told me that already our followers have encamped by the Oster river (tributary of Desna). Very likely by tomorrow Ivan Martynovich (Brukhovetsky, aspirant for post of Hetman) will arrive with the otamans, while from the north will come the delegation of Tsarist boyars. The common people are gathering at Nizhen like locusts, and the crimson-coated landed gentry is arriving there in great numbers too."

Upon hearing this startling news, Petro felt a chill run along his spine. His first impulse was to run to the house and tell his father about it, but he remembered that the latter was already on the road. His next thought was of Lesya; he feared that she might fall into danger on account of all this. Worse yet there was the chance that Kyrylo Tur might kidnap her again, as he did in Kiev. What was he to do? "I guess I had better talk about her to the Zaporozhian," he thought, and turned to him with a remark about her.

"Ha-ha-ha!" Tur roared with laughter. "Haven't you cast such silliness out of your mind yet? After losing a half-bucketful of blood, I should think a man would regain his common sense. But I guess you haven't. Probably you were just raised like that."

"What about yourself, you bewhiskered so-and-so?" Petro retorted laughingly. "Don't tell me you're off women, when you fought for one like a wild man."

"Tchfu!" the Zaporozhian spat heartily, "this would be a fine time to think about such things. I lost my senses once, and that's enough. You can give me a whole bunch of such girls now and by God—and I don't say by God for nothing—I'll exchange them all for a pipeful of tobacco!"

Petro felt relieved upon hearing that. "Well, then," he said, "where are you going?"

"Well, the 'Holy Man' ordered me to remain here, while my women—this is my sister, if you want to know, and in yonder house is my mother—while my women don't believe that I've grown well again. But today I'll show them that it's time we parted company. I'll saddle my horse and ride out in the fields and, like Cherevan used to say, make it difficult for the foes. By the way how is Cherevan?"

Had Bohdan Lived Ten Years Longer

Had Bohdan Khmelnytsky, the great Hetman of Ukraine, lived ten years longer, writes Prof. Vernadsky in his Yale-published "BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE" book, "he would have succeeded in assuring the stability of the Ukrainian government, in spite of all disruptive forces at work either at home or abroad. But as his (premature) death came in the midst of war and before the relations (based on Treaty of Pereyaslav, 1654.) between the hetman and the (Russian) tsar could assume definite shape, Bohdan's passing proved to be an event of fateful consequence to Ukraine."

The story of what took place before and after the death of Bohdan Khmelnytsky, is vividly told in two outstanding works in English on Ukrainian history—

I

BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE

by Prof. George Vernadsky
(\$2.50)

II

A HISTORY OF UKRAINE

by Prof. Michael Hrushevsky
(\$4.00)

Both published in 1941 for the Ukrainian
National Association by the
YALE UNIVERSITY PRESS

They may be obtained at

SVOBODA BOOKSTORE

81-83 Grand Street

Jersey City, N. J.

"He is here at the Gvintovka manor," Petro told him.

"So now we're neighbors. Well, we shall live in peace with one another, although nowadays there's hardly a soul who can live in peace in this country. In the meantime, let's go in and have some breakfast."

Petro followed him. In the household the mother was already making pancakes for breakfast.

"This is my mother," Kyrylo said to Petro by way of introduction, then turning to her he said, "If you want to know who this is, he is the Kozak who was with me at the fight I had near Kiev."

To Petro, however, he whispered, "I won't tell them that it was you who wounded me, otherwise they'll look on you like on the devil himself. These women can never understand that today one can fight a man and the next day make merry with him. They simply don't know how to look upon this God's world. Just like women!"

The old mother appeared happy that her son had a friend as a guest, and immediately she began to make him feel at home. She placed on the table a plateful of pancakes, also a piece of pork on a platter, and a small pitcher of cream; she even took down from the shelf a bottle of peppered whisky for them.

"The good Lord has sent down happiness to me in my old age," she said to Petro. "I didn't think I would ever see my son, my dear falcon again."

With these words she embraced Tur's head and kissed him on the forelock.

"Enough, mother, enough!" the Zaporozhian protested. "If I let you, you'd just baby me all the time. First thing you know, my comrades will disown me. Go, they'll say, we don't want among us any mamma's boy!"

"Haven't you forgotten about that cursed Sitch yet?" the mother said.

"Listen, mother!" the Zaporozhian raised his voice. "Watch your tongue if you want me to stay for at least another half-day. How dare you call our famed Zaporozhian Sitch a cursed place!"

"I would that it would fall!" the exclaimed spoke through tears. "It took my husband away, so that I knew no happiness in my younger years, and now it is taking my son away, so that I'll have no happiness in my old age."

"What can you do with these women!" Kyrylo Tur laughed. "The devil only knows what name they have for good fortune. Come, mother, give us a drink, so that maybe we'll feel better. The Sitch won't be so far now anyway, but near the Oster. I'll have plenty chances to pay you a visit, and maybe bring a guest along too."

"I shall want no better guest than you, my beloved son," his mother said, smiling fondly at him.

(To be continued)

MEN OF MERCY UNDER FIRE

Medical Department Men and Equipment follow the Fighting

WHERE the action is hottest, where the churned earth still slides backward into the shell holes; where the barrage still marches with heavy, thudding tread toward the enemy's rear; where the tanks thunder by, guns unlimbered to meet the foe; and where the planes sweep protectively over roaring trucks laden with troops and supplies—right where the battle is happening—a soldier's life is saved by the swift hands of a military surgeon, working surely with scalpel and suture.

Minutes save his life. Minutes won because the surgeon is there, and not far behind the lines, operating in a trailer surgery, only its walls and canvas tentage between him and the din of battle, his equipment arranged compactly about him.

Nor is the surgeon there by accident. He is there by plan. He and his equipment are as much a calculated part of the action as the position to which the guns have been moved and the manner in which the tanks have been deployed. He is part of the combat effort of the Army, as important as fresh supplies, his mobile operating room as vital as rolling kitchens to the success of the advance and the sustaining of the offensive. As the armies move, he moves, quickly and efficiently, following the swift course of modern battle with a facility in keeping with the mobility of other forces committed to the fight. He is part of the Medical Department, carrying out orders to restore to health, as quickly as possible, the sick and the wounded.

The huge organization which puts the Medical Department into the field wherever American troops are stationed is centered in the offices of the Surgeon General, Major General James C. Magee, in Washington. It extends through the commanding officers of general and station hospitals down to the privates who carry stretchers shoulder-to-shoulder with advancing infantrymen. Its problems are those of any combat arm, for in the field it must operate as a military organization, maintaining channels of communications and supply, pools of manpower, and facing any given tactical situation with rapidity and dispatch, and with full knowledge of its implications and requirements.

One of the greatest problems faced by the Department is that of securing equipment suitable for use in modern warfare. Consider the mobile operating room already mentioned. Imagine a small but complete hospital, modern in every detail, with facilities for hot and cold water, distilling water, operating table lighting, X-ray equipment, sterilizers and many other necessary features, compacted into a space so small that it can be put upon wheels and moved from place to place with the rapidity of modern Army movements.

The special problems of medical and surgical treatment under the far from ideal conditions found in the field, demand equipment of types not required in civilian medical practice; not merely improvised equipment, but equipment which has been thoughtfully planned to meet the many peculiar problems which may arise—planned over years by experiment and study, by simulation of conditions and trial of models.

This is a matter engaging the attention of the Medical Department equipment Laboratory. The work of this agency, according to Colonel Albert S. Dabney, Medical Corps, in an article in "The Military Surgeons," is to "improve medical equipment and transport, as well as efficiency of medical units in the combat zone, from the individual in the front line, backwards through each echelon to and including the evacuation hospital."

To canvass the field and to make sure that it is cognizant of all the problems which must be met, the Laboratory receives suggestions for projects from several sources. Perhaps most are originated by the Medical Department Board and the Laboratory itself. Others are offered by the boards of other arms and services which come upon the problems and realize they are for the Medical Department to solve. Still others come from friends of the Department: medical officers of the National Guard and Reserve Corps, of the Navy and the Veterans Administration, and from civilian physicians interested in the war effort.

It took some time to develop a proper mobile surgical hospital because the problems were many. As finally developed, it was equipped to take complete surgical treatment to the front lines, capable of handling eighty major operations each twenty-four hours. The unit, comprised of fourteen vehicles, included four operation rooms, a medical supply and office room, and other facilities. Each operating room had a complete surgical supply for two days, while the sterilization room had two days' supply of linen, dressings, and bandages for each operating room, and the supply room was furnished with complete medical and surgical supplies for three days for the entire "hospital on wheels."

This single problem can only serve to emphasize the tremendous amount of research and experimentation which must be done by the Medical Department in equipping itself for modern battle. When it is realized that this single project, complicated as it is, is in addition to many others, such as the planning for ambulances which can travel over rough terrain, mobile laboratories, hospital trains for railroad transportation, equipment required for modern surgical and dental care, the vast scope of the effort can be understood.

The training of personnel to man this equipment is a great task, too. Hundreds of enlisted technicians and assistants are required, in addition to the physicians of the Medical Corps and the women of the Army Nurse Corps. Many of these are obtained by enlisting men who have had civilian hospital and medical experience as X-ray technicians, laboratory assistants and so forth. But another group is trained by the Medical Department in modern schools, to do the jobs that must be done.

Medical Department men must be trained in battle practice, too. They must know how to seek cover, how to protect themselves under enemy fire, and they must be hardened to march as far and to endure the same hardships as any combat arm with which they may be called upon to serve.

The uninformed may imagine that the Medical Department waits until the battle is fought, then swings into action, succoring the injured. This is not the case. The Medical Department is part of the battle plan. It functions while the battle is going on. Thus it can be seen that a medical unit cannot, as popular fancy sometimes pictures it, simply send its ambulances and litter roaming at will throughout the combat area, hoping to come upon the wounded. They form traffic, for one thing, and traffic must be regulated so that the proper things get to the proper places at the proper times. In addition, they are military equipment, handled by soldiers who must act as other soldiers in the presence of the enemy. An ambulance, for instance, is one of the most difficult of vehicles to camouflage properly, yet it can betray the presence of unconcealed gun batteries or the undisguised movement of companies of Infantry.

Consequently, the Medical Depart-

The Mystic Philosophers of Ukraine

By HONORE EWACH

IT is a very interesting and significant fact that during the 18th century Ukraine produced several prominent mystic philosophers and teachers. Of course, the best known Ukrainian mystic philosopher and teacher then was Gregory Skovoroda (1722-1794). Another very active Ukrainian mystic of that period was Paissiy Velichkovsky—a wandering monk and writer who like Skovoroda was born in the district of Poltava (and who, curiously enough, lived during the same years as Skovoroda—1722-1794. Editor). Somewhat less known was Semen Hamaliya (1743-1822)—like Skovoroda and Velichkovsky an alumnus of the Mohila Academy of Kiev. The fact that these three men studied at the Mohila Academy indicates that there might have been a mystical group at that academy.

It is not surprising that 18th century Ukraine produced several mystic philosophers and wandering masters. For it was only natural for a certain number of theological students of the Mohila Academy to fall under the influence of the mystical writings of the early Christian Fathers, such as Gregory of Niccaea, and Saint Augustine. Since other great European centers of theological studies as well as monasteries had their particular groups of mystics, it was but natural for the great Mohila Academy to possess such a group also. Sooner or later a theological student, with predisposition for mysticism, would fall under the influence of Saint Gregory of Niccaea, Saint Augustine, Plotinus, and other mystical writers.

Whoever also studies his Bible diligently discovers that the ancient Hebrews, too, had schools of mystics. Almost all the ancient Hebrew masters, known as prophets, came from such schools.

During the 18th century when Ukraine produced many prominent mystics, its western half was in the merciless hands of the rich Polish landowners, while the eastern half was slowly but steadily losing its democratic Kozak way of life and autonomy at the hands of the tsarist régime, which was methodically strangling Ukraine's self-government and turning the Hetmandom with Kiev into a mere Russian province. There appeared no hope then for many Ukrainians of saving Ukraine from the clutches of the Muscovite tsars. Then, when all hope for human aid appeared lost, men began to look for divine aid, especially those who were naturally predisposed to religious studies. No wonder that at such a time of national distress even the rich Ukrainian landowners lent willingly their ears to the kindly and comforting words of Skovoroda, Velichkovsky, Hamaliya, and such others. At that time, Skovoroda was telling them that the greatest thing for every man is to attain one's supreme self-realization—to find divinity in his own heart. Later in

ment must make its preparations for battle with as much caution, and move as secretly, as other troops, and because a commander of troops may rearrange and regroup his forces at a moment's notice, whenever the tactical situation changes, or a new problem of resistance is faced, the Medical Department must be ready to follow suit with all dispatch, regrouping and redispersing, so that it will be right there when the battle takes place; there where it will be needed the most.

The Medical Department is manned by carefully trained, highly skilled specialists who are, above all, soldiers of the Army of the United States.

"Army Life"

times of Ivan Kotlyarevsky (1769-1838), the Masonic lodges that were already in existence then at Poltava, Kharkiv, Kiev and other Ukrainian centers, spread teachings of a similar nature.

Up to 1825 the Masonic lodges in Ukraine and Russia did fine work. Most of the so-called Decembrists, who planned to free Russia and Ukraine of the despotic rule of the tsars, were brought up by the Masonic lodges of the time. Unfortunately, however, the tsarist police discovered and exiled most of the Masonic conspirators, including many of the most distinguished families both in Russia and Ukraine, in December, 1825, and put a ban on the Masonic lodges. Some of the lodges continued to exist secretly as late as the time of Taras Shevchenko (1814-1861), but by then they were on the decline.

Shevchenko was often irritated by the rich landowners of his time who had wise Masonic words on their lips but kept on treating their serfs as harshly as any tyrants did. It was about such pseudo-philosophers in the manor-houses that Shevchenko made fun in his Epistle to the Ukrainians ("Poslaniye") by imitating their sophisticated talk, saying: "I my—ne my, i ya—ne ya!" ("we are not we, and I am not I.") What irritated Shevchenko most was the fact that most of such pseudo-educated Ukrainian landowners were satisfied with their lip-beliefs in the teachings of the lodges but did nothing to help their downtrodden serfs.

Of course, rich landowners of Shevchenko's times who spun nice words about philosophies but did nothing in order to lighten the heavy burden of their serfs were not real Christian mystics. They had nothing in common with such noble mystic philosophers and teachers as were Skovoroda and Velichkovsky among the Ukrainians of the eighteenth century and the famous Hebrew Rabbi Baalsham at the same time among the Hebrews in Podolia and Galicia.

Winnipeg, Can.



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 same."

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

How Did You Come To Join The U.N.A.?

Answer this Question and Get a Free Copy of the "U.N.A. Jubilee Book":

THE Jubilee Book of the Ukrainian National Association was published by the Svoboda Press in 1936 in commemoration of the fortieth anniversary of the fraternal order's existence. Edited by Dr. Luka Myshuha, the book consists of 752 pages of factual information concerning the growth and development of the U. N. A. There are also numerous articles of high information value regarding the Ukrainian people in the United States. A section of the work is devoted to U.N.A. branches; very interesting material concerning the Ukrainians in the cities and towns where there are U.N.A. branches also appears in this section. There are many pictures throughout the book, including photographs of the members of many of the branches. The book contains much statistical information, not to mention a 70-page English-language section where special articles concerning Ukrainian history and culture can be found. The Jubilee Book, printed on high quality paper and bound in thick, durable cloth covers, weighs almost four pounds.

Copies of the Jubilee Book have been sent to many important libraries in the United States and abroad, not to mention information bureaus and political and religious organizations which requested copies for the benefit of their members. The U.N.A. has been able to fill all orders, including a recent one for 200 copies from the members of Branch 94 in Detroit, owing to the fact that it had many extra copies printed. It was realized that the book would be in demand for years following publication, and such has proven to be the case. Members of the U.N.A. may receive copies at the special membership price of one dollar each, but non-members have to pay much more. Naturally, because of the special low price, many copies have been and are being sold. The Jubilee Book is just the thing to give as a birthday or Christmas gift, and a considerable number of copies have been ordered for such purposes.

In order to encourage the readers of The Ukrainian Weekly to submit material concerning the Ukrainian National Association for publication, free copies of the Jubilee Book will be sent to all writers whose contributions are accepted. This offer gives U.N.A. members a fine opportunity to obtain the monumental work almost as an outright gift. With nothing to lose and a worthwhile educational and informational book to gain, it is felt that the readers of The Weekly will lose no time in submitting their material for publication.

There is much that a U.N.A. member can write about the organization of which he is a member. Answers to any of the following questions would make interesting reading: How did you come to join the U.N.A.? Why did you join the U.N.A.? In what way does the U.N.A. appeal to you? Or the writer may have something interesting to write about the branch of which he is a member; or he may have some experiences to relate in connection with his U.N.A. activities and his efforts to bring in new members. Anything regarding the Ukrainian National Association and its members and branches will be carefully considered for publication.

The purpose of printing articles about the U.N.A. is to let the readers of the Weekly know what U.N.A. members think about the organization. As a matter of fact, we all want to know what the members think about the U.N.A., and how they feel about being members of the largest Ukrainian-American fraternal order in the country. The publication

1942 Ukrainian All-American Football Team

FIFTH ANNUAL SELECTION

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

Eight seniors from the not-so-pacific Pacific Ocean to the coast of the Atlantic have played their last college football game and stand ready to serve their country. But just before these sterling Ukrainians depart for various bases, fields, and camps, we take pleasure in according them our humble tribute by placing this octet on our Fifth Annual Ukrainian All-American Football Team.

Two junior, Andrejco & Cheverko of Fordham, and a soph, Podgorski of Lafayette, fill in the remaining positions. Steve Pritko, who captained Villanova in various games, is the captain of our mythical team. Joe Muha of V.M.I., after playing several sensational games at the start

of the season, sustained a leg injury which cost him All-American consideration. Joe Domnanovich, center, captained Alabama's Crimson Tide to 6 victories, and was named on the All Southeastern Conference eleven. Steve Sydorak, tailback, played 4 years of varsity football at Moravian College and led his team in scoring this past season. We expected to hear much more of Andrejco & Cheverko, but a very disappointing Ram forward wall took all the polish off of a consistently powerful Rose Hill grid machine. For publication of the team in your local periodical, write for permission to the Ukrainian News Service, 2154 North 7th Street, Philadelphia.

Name of Player	School	Position	Class	Home Town
Nicholas Susoeff	Wash. State	End	Senior	Los Angeles, Calif.
Edward Podgorski	Lafayette	Tackle	Soph.	Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
Stephen Bodnar	Oregon	Guard	Senior	Eugene, Oregon
Jos. Domnanovich	Alabama	Center	Senior	South Bend, Ind.
John Zuback	Susquehanna	Guard	Senior	Trafford, Pa.
Mike Miketanic	Mich. State	Tackle	Senior	Hermansville, Mich.
Steve Pritko (Capt.)	Villanova	End	Senior	Northampton, Pa.
Joseph Andrejco	Fordham	Back	Junior	Beaver Meadows, Pa.
George Cheverko	Fordham	Back	Junior	Beaver Meadows, Pa.
Stephen Sydorak	Moravian	Back	Senior	Bethlehem, Pa.
Joseph Muha	V. M. I.	Back	Senior	McKees Rocks, Pa.

RESERVES

William Rudick	Buffalo	Back	Fresh.	Buffalo, N. Y.
Henry Ciemniecki	Lafayette	Back	Soph.	Elizabeth, N. J.
Mike Assael	C.G.N.Y.	Back	Junior	New York City
Ralph Schmones	C.G.N.Y.	Back	Junior	New York City
Paul Chapman	Wayne	Back	Fresh.	Detroit, Mich.
George Pastuszak	Manhattan	Back	Fresh.	Stamford, Conn.
Carl Lucas	Boston Coll.	Back	Senior	Somerville, Mass.
Chester Lipka	Boston Coll.	End	Fresh.	Lowell, Mass.
Edward Cody	Boston Coll.	Back	Fresh.	New Britain, Conn.

HEAD COACH: BRONKO NAGURSKI—recognized as the greatest professional football player of all time.

Smashed by Chair, Still Sang Aria

Although she has not been appearing in public long, Stephanie Turash (young Ukrainian American singer) playing the part of Jill in "Babes in Toyland," at the Paper Mill Playhouse, Millburn (N.J.), has already had quite a career. It even includes one typical "show must go on" incident.

Descended from Ukrainian peasant stock, she and her brother, a violinist, were the first members of the family to display musical talent. Born in Charleston, S. C., she was brought to New York at the age of 3 and at a very early age was performing on both the violin and the piano in public.

After graduation from high school she attended business college and worked for a firm of brokers. She saved enough for a serious musical education and entered the Julliard School in 1938 and on her graduation in 1941, won a post graduate scholarship. She also won the New York Singing Teachers' Association award by a concert given at the Hotel des Artistes.

Her first operatic appearance was in the "Secret of Suzanne" given at Julliard.

During this performance, the tenor who played the irate husband banged a chair on the floor so hard that its leg flew off and hit Miss Turash on the head. "My hair and eyes were full of blood," she says, "but I went on with my aria just the same."

Miss Turash now makes her home with her mother in Brooklyn. Her fiance, who became acquainted with her at the Playhouse, is Duane Le Baron of Madison.

Miss Turash has sung over radio and appeared in the Broadway production of "Sunny River." She figured in every Playhouse production this season except "Vagabond King."

(Newark Evening News, December 19, 1942)



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