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## Hitler's Fiasco In Ukraine

The trouble with most articles or comments on Ukraine that occasionally appear in our dailies and periodicals is that either consciously or unconsciously they ignore or underestimate the strength and the wide and deep-rooted appeal among the forty-five million Ukrainian people of their centuries-old movement for national freedom. Practically all such articles treat the movement from the viewpoint of the German designs upon it. Rarely—very rarely—do bright exceptions appear, as Boake Carter's recent column on Ukraine, reprinted on this page. The great majority of them, however, either ignore the Ukrainian national movement entirely, or fail to see it in its true and vast perspective. Instead they usually adopt the line—wilfully or not is beside the point—of its enemies, and concentrate upon some fallacious or prejudiced conception of it, or, further, upon something extraneous and alien to it, as the vain German interest in it.

In doing this they distort the Ukrainian national movement for freedom and democracy very much, and thereby do a great injustice to a cause that is very worthy and fine, that has a sound and centuries-old historical basis for it, that is in fact a vital part of the Ukrainian national tradition, and, finally, that has been sanctified by countless sacrifices on its behalf down through the centuries.

To quite an extent this observation on our part applies to the current "Foreign Affairs" magazine article on "Hitler's Fiasco In Ukraine," which purely for generally informative purposes we have digested on the next page. Its author is Joachim Joesten, formerly correspondent in Scandinavia of various newspapers, and now an assistant editor of "News-week."

Where Mr. Joesten writes about Nazi misrule in occupied Ukraine, he does it well, authoritatively, comprehensively, and factually. But where he writes about the Ukrainian people themselves he overlooks a great deal. Especially does he overlook—or ignore?—the wide proportions and deep-rooted appeal of the movement for Ukrainian national freedom. Instead he devotes himself mainly to a few Ukrainian emigres who he alleges are or were German pawns and by inference credits these aspirations to them alone. Thereby—it appears to us—he misses the real reason for Hitler's fiasco in Ukraine.

That reason is based on the fact that the opposition of the Ukrainian people to Hitler does not stem from any fondness for those who in the past have oppressed them so terribly—but with whom in the face of a common foe, Hitler, they have now made a common cause. Rather it stems from their inextinguishable desire to be free of all foreign rule and oppression, no matter what brand it may be, and to live their own free and democratic national life, in accordance with the principles of the Atlantic Charter.

That, in essence, is the real reason for their undying opposition to Hitler. As Boake Carter points out, they want to be free. There is no sense in trying to ignore the obvious, that Nazism, Communism, Tsarism, are to them in that respect synonymous. That is why before this war Stalin had his hands full in keeping them subdued. And that is why Hitler is having so much trouble with them now. As Rene Kraus points out in his book "Europe In Revolt" (Macmillan), Hitler on this account has been unable to find even one Quisling among the Ukrainians who could command any sort of a following among them. He has been forced therefore to rule occupied Ukraine strictly along colonial lines, or, as Joesten phrases it, "von-oben"—from above, without the people.

All this Mr. Joesten does not seem to comprehend. He simply says, in effect, that Hitler promised freedom to the Ukrainian nation, and then through some whim or other he

## "Will Russia Give Ukrainians Freedom"

Headed as above a column by Boake Carter, widely-known newspaper columnist and radio commentator, appeared in various newspapers throughout the country on December 30 last (syndicated by the Ledger Syndicate). It follows:—

I have had drawn to my attention a matter which is of considerable importance when contemplating the European picture as a whole, the matter of the Ukraine.

The average American, I would venture to say 99½ per cent of all Americans, considers the Ukraine as a Russian province.

The truth is quite the opposite. And it is worth noting a few facts about Ukraine (as the citizens of this territory prefer their land to be known and called), inasmuch as it is the bone of contention in this conflict between Germany and Russia...

The language of Ukraine is not a

Russian dialect. Ukraina has a long history, and possesses literature and traditions of her own. Modern Ukraine was born in the throes of the Kozak Revolution of 1648.

The Ukrainians are not Russians. They speak their own language. Once she was an independent nation. Under Bohdan Khmelnytsky, hetman of Ukraina, the country made a treaty with Russia for protection against Polish and Turkish invasions and plunder expeditions.

Russia later forcibly annexed Ukraine against her will, one of those cases where the protector turned out to be wolf, but the Ukrainian spirit never died. The Ukrainians still hope to restore their independence and freedom.

Such an opportunity came in 1918, but not possessing a strong army to

(Concluded on page 6)

renege on that promise. That is not so. The fact of the matter is that he has had no other alternative. The decision lay not with him but with the Ukrainian people. After all, Hitler is not stupid. It would have been much simpler and easier for him to grant the Ukrainians some form of autonomy under a Quisling, than to attempt, as he is now doing, to rule them by force. But the Ukrainian people simply won't have him, that's all. No matter what its color, brown or red, they can tell tyranny when they see it. That is the real reason for Hitler's fiasco in Ukraine. The Ukrainian national movement has proved itself to be too strong for him.

In this connection we wish to cite an event which Mr. Joesten either overlooked or was not aware of, but which, as can be seen, seems to have been tied up with another event which he does cite, and of which we ourselves were not aware until now. The event Mr. Joesten reports took place in Berlin. The one which he does not report took place a little later in Lwiw, ancient capital of Western Ukraine.

On June 22, 1941, Joesten writes, a Ukrainian group in Berlin, which he identifies as the "Provid," "staged a big demonstration of the Ukrainian colony in Berlin and in an appeal to the Ukrainian nation promised that the hour had come for it to reenter the family of European nations under the leadership of the 'revolutionary, warrior and statesman, Colonel Andrey Melnik.' Shortly afterward, however, Melnik, too vanished." At that time, it should be borne in mind, Melnik was generally considered as the head of the Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists.

Now, as reported on these pages (August 25, 1941) and commented a little later by Anne O'Hare McCormick of the New York Times, a very significant event took place on June 30, 1941 at Lwiw, then being evacuated by the Reds. That event included the proclamation of Ukrainian independence, establishment of a Ukrainian government, and its recognition by the venerable Metropolitan Sheptitsky. All this took place under the aegis of Stephen Bandera and Yaroslav Stetsko. In the independence proclamation Bandera—a former regional leader of O.U.N.—was referred to as the head of the entire Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists and Stetsko as its vice-president. Shortly afterwards, when the Nazi had fully occupied Lwiw, they arrested and then exiled Bandera and Stetsko. Last October 31 a dispatch in the N. Y. Jewish Daily Forward, relayed from Ankara to Palestine and thence here, reported that Bandera and his organization were conducting a strong underground movement in occupied Ukraine against the Nazis.

# Hitler's Fiasco In Ukraine

ALTHOUGH whole generations of Germans have been brought up to think of the conquest of the Ukraine as offering the surest road to a more abundant German life, both Imperial Germany of twenty five years ago and Nazi Germany of present times have failed completely to exploit the wealth of Ukraine. Joachim Joesten, formerly a newspaper correspondent in Scandinavia and now an assistant editor of "News-week," states in the current (January, 1943) number of the "Foreign Affairs" quarterly, (45 E. 65th St., New York City, \$1.25) in an article entitled "Hitler's Fiasco in the Ukraine."

Although on the whole the article fails to properly appreciate the strength of the popular movement among the Ukrainian people for national freedom, and although it is inclined to look at that movement from a prejudiced or uninformed viewpoint, still for generally informative purposes, especially those pertaining to Nazi misrule in Ukraine it is worth reading; for which reason we present here a resumé of it.

## What Has Hitler To Show

Posing the question, what, now, has Hitler to show, after more than a year of occupation, Joesten points out that although complete data is not available, yet "one good estimate is that Hitler may have got something like 500,000 tons of food grains from the Ukraine in 1941—a mere fraction of the total German consumption. A more detailed report compiled during the past summer by British economic experts is even grimmer. According to this source, the total food production of the Ukraine last year consisted of 200,000 tons of bread, 450,000 tons of potatoes, 40,000 tons of sugar beets, 120,000 tons of meat and 15,000 tons of fats. Even if the Nazis did reduce the local population to a starvation level, they could not have secured for themselves more than one-third, or at best one-half, of this. When the needs of the army of occupation have been met, there can be no surplus whatever for shipment to the Reich. The same report forecasts a 40 percent reduction from those figures in the Ukrainian output of food in 1942."

Joesten then contrasts with this the figures of 1937, the last year for which Soviet statistics are available. Then Ukraine yielded 10 million tons of wheat. Of this about 7 million tons were required to feed 31 million Ukrainians, thus leaving 3 million tons for consumption in other parts of the Soviet Union or for export. During the two-year period of the Nazi-Soviet friendship, "a sizeable part of this surplus was shipped to the Reich—far more, undoubtedly, than the Germans are now seizing by force from the stolen breadbasket."

Nazi disappointment that Ukraine has failed to repay in dividends of golden corn the huge investment made there in the blood of the German soldiers, was revealed in a remarkably frank statement from the Reichsnährstand (The official farmers' union headed until recently by Richard Walther Darré), published in the Frankfurter Zeitung of February 26, 1942. That statement, Joesten says, warned the German people not to expect any additional food from Ukraine before the 1943 harvest was gathered. Transportation difficulties and the "stupid devastation" wrought by the retreating Soviets were cited as the chief reasons why so little food was forthcoming.

Early last fall, however, a new policy was adopted, Joesten states. In place of the former cautious appraisals the Nazi press began to feed its readers with glowing accounts of Ukrainian richness. Thus the chief

civil administrator of Ukraine, Gauleiter Erich Koch, declared in an interview with the *Deutsche Ukraine Zeitung* on the first anniversary of the German occupation, that no less than 90% of the arable land in the territory under his rule had been sown last spring. "Such a claim," Joesten says flatly, "is incredible, as the Swedish paper, *Socialdemokraten* pointed out, in view of the admitted shortage of agricultural machinery and fuel and the deportation of some 500,000 Ukrainian laborers to Germany." Other Nazis painted pictures of trainloads of food arriving in Germany from Ukraine. This was in line with the speeches made by Hitler and Goering on September 30 and October 4, respectively. Both dwelt at length on the supplies allegedly streaming into the Reich from the conquered territories and both promised that a new era of plenty was at hand.

But, as Joesten points out, reports from neutral and underground sources paint a very different picture. And he cites several reasons inherent in the situation. "For one thing, the exploitation of the conquered Ukraine is bound to be more difficult now than it was in 1917-18 because of the intricacies of the Soviet economic system. If the farming methods in use last year had been the same as they were a generation ago the Soviet 'scorched earth' policy would have had comparatively little effect. But an economy which had been organized, centralized and mechanized to the utmost degree in two decades of collectivization was completely paralyzed by the removal of indispensable machinery and its operators and the destruction of all control centers." Here Joesten cites figures on the amount of machinery wrecked by Ukrainian collectives, and the number of men capable of running them who had gone with the Soviet armies.

## Hitler Makes Kaiser's Mistake

Aside from the failure of their economic exploitation of Ukraine, Joesten finds their failure to exploit Ukraine politically another and perhaps decisive reason why Ukraine has been a disappointment for the Nazis! "With his characteristic disregard of history, Hitler made exactly the same mistake that the Kaiser did. He thought he could rule his eastern colony *von oben*—from above, without the people. He did not even think it necessary to install a puppet regime and he made no attempt whatever to conceal the fact that he was planning to run the Ukraine as a real slave state: all the work for the natives, all the benefits for the conquerors."

"Before the invasion, the Nazis had professed very different intentions. They were going to 'liberate' the Ukraine from the double yoke of Russia and Bolshevism. They were going to set up an independent Ukrainian state and restore the former landlords to their possessions. This program had naturally appealed to the thousands of Ukrainian emigres living in Germany and the occupied countries. Among these were two principal rival factions: the henchmen of Paul Skoropadsky and those of Andrey Melnik."

## Skoropadsky and Melnik

Old General Skoropadsky, once a wealthy landowner in Tsarist Russia, had one advantage over his rival, according to Joesten. Skoropadsky had "experience." "He was the man whom German bayonets had kept enthroned as *Hetman* (prince) of the Ukraine for six months in 1918."

However, being a close associate of Petlura and Konovalets, who had ousted Skoropadsky but who were ousted in turn by the Bolsheviks and later were assassinated (Petlura

in Paris in 1926 and Konovalets in Rotterdam in 1938), Melnik always considered himself as their successor, and the bitter enmity between him and Skoropadsky, says Joesten, was thus based on the records on the past as much as on their present conflicting aspirations.

"In the period immediately preceding the assault on Russia," Joesten continues, Melnik's star seemed to be rising over Skoropadsky's. He had more partisans and a more firmly welded organization, the so-called O.U.N. (Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists) which sprang in 1929 from Konovalets' U.W.O. (Ukrainian Military Organization). In contrast with Skoropadsky's frankly feudal tendencies, Melnik's program was in tune with National Socialism. But by the time the Nazi plans for the Ukraine came to fruition, Skoropadsky was, figuratively (and perhaps literally) speaking, a dead man. Nobody knows exactly what happened to him—he simply disappeared from the scene."

Besides Skoropadsky's *Hetman* organization and Melnik's O.U.N., Joesten distinguishes another Ukrainian group in Berlin, the "Provid." He claims that on "June 22, 1941 the 'Provid' staged a big demonstration of the Ukrainian colony in Berlin and in an appeal to the Ukrainian nation promised that the hour had come for it to reenter the family of European nations under the leadership of the 'revolutionary, warrior and statesman, Colonel Andrey Melnik.' Shortly afterward, however, Melnik, too, vanished. It is reported that he had fled from Berlin to Rome, where Mussolini is keeping him in reserve."

"At any rate," Joesten continues, "when the Nazi armies captured Kiev on September 19, 1941, not one of the Ukrainian separatist leaders to whom the privilege of triumphant entry into the capital had been promised was present. The final disillusionment of the Ukrainian nationalists came three weeks later when Berlin first made public the pattern of its civilian administration for the occupied territories of Russia."

The writer then proceeds to sketch the already familiar administrative outlines of Ukraine under Nazi rule with German officials in complete control everywhere, for "no Ukrainian has been given a higher office than that of a burgomaster."

## Alexander Sevryuk

A Ukrainian whom Joesten claims the Nazis made much use of, was Alexander Sevryuk, who on December 27, 1941 was killed in a mysterious train crash between Berlin and Warsaw. Sevryuk, says Joesten, "represents perfectly the type that the Nazis like best to employ in their dealings with conquered nations. In the course of his 48 years, he had no fewer than five citizenships (Russian, Ukrainian, Soviet, French, German) and has embraced a variety of political creeds ranging from Communism to Nazism."

"Sevryuk professed to be a Socialist when, on February 9, 1918, at the age of 24, he signed 'on behalf of the Ukrainian Rada' the separate peace with Germany. . . Later on in Paris, where he turned up around 1922, Sevryuk led a Jekyll and Hyde life. During the daytime, he was Comrade Sevryuk, editor of a Ukrainian-language paper subsidized by the Soviet Embassy. In the evenings, as 'Monsieur de Sevryuk,' he played the exiled nobleman in Paris salons. After a while, he was found by the OGPU and deprived of his Soviet citizenship. He then became a naturalized Frenchman. Denaturalized 11 months later, in December 1928, he left France in disgust and went to Berlin. There he made his way into the German secret service and

into the Nazi Party. For many years he acted as adviser to the General Staff, to the Wilhelmstrasse and eventually to Alfred Rosenberg. In due course, 'Herr von Sevryuk' became a German citizen."

In the end Sevryuk perished in the already mentioned mysterious train crash, in which a great number of Nazi officials also perished.

## Administration In Ukraine Colonial

"The present German administrative set-up in the Ukraine is along distinctly colonial lines. There is very limited cultural and municipal autonomy, under strict German supervision. The judiciary has been organized into nine so-called 'citizens' courts' and one court of appeal. Their jurisdiction, however, is limited to Ukrainian nationals (excluding *Volksdeutsche* as well as members of the occupation forces) and to offences carrying a maximum penalty of two years at hard labor and 5,000 rubles fine. More serious crimes are dealt with by the German military courts."

In the field of agriculture the Germans have made thus far only minor changes. The collective farms have not been abolished for one thing. In practice, however, many of them have ceased to function because of the already mentioned lack of machinery and able-bodied men. The Nazis had to resort to requisitioning, as announced in the "Deutsche Ukraine Zeitung" last August.

"Perhaps the most interesting feature of the new economic order which the Nazis are trying to establish in the Ukraine as well as in the *Ostland* is the projected colonization of these territories with 'model farmers,' not from Germany but from kindred Germanic countries like Holland, Denmark and Norway.

## Plan to Settle It With Dutch Farmers

"Early this year, a truly monstrous scheme was hatched in the Rosenberg ministry with the help of a notorious Dutch quisling, Meinoud Rost van Tonningen, the Nazi-appointed President of the Netherlands Bank. It aimed at transplanting 3 million Dutchmen—fully one-third of the nation—to White Russia and the Ukraine. To carry out this mass migration of unwilling settlers, the so-called 'Netherlands East Company' (an obvious travesty on the old East India Company) was founded, with Rost van Tonningen as its president. A lying propaganda was begun in Holland on the theme that the country is too small to feed its present population."

Although this scheme has met with universal disapproval and staunch resistance in Holland, Joesten says, many thousands of Dutch farmers have been moved east and all the signs are that the Nazis intend to go ahead with their plan.

A similar effort is being made in Denmark to provide "model farmers" for Ukraine and *Ostland*.

It appears that all these measures are necessary simply because—in spite of all the ballyhoo about "folk without room"—there are not enough German farmers to cultivate the land taken from the Poles, Czechs, French and Jugoslavs and all the newly-conquered territories in the east as well. Settlement by Germans, therefore, has been reserved largely for the land now included within the boundaries of the Greater Reich. Here Hitler proposes to create his solid bloc of 100 million Germans. Around its fringe, Joesten says, a number of German-controlled buffer states are to be set up.

## Pattern For Ukraine In Nazi Order

In this Nazi scheme of things for the future, the "pattern of new Ukraine," concludes Joesten, "can therefore be described like this: at the bottom, the millions of native serfs, toiling 17 hours a day to produce the goods; over them, as nominal farm-owners or managers of collectives, a

## THE PLACE OF MUSIC AMONG THE ARTS

By JOAN MARAZ, L.R.S.M. (London)

**T**HE strongest element in our lives is emotion. Practically every situation we meet causes first a nervous or emotional response, then an intellectual one. And of the arts—painting, sculpture, architecture, literature and music—the last named has the greatest power to arouse our emotions. By its very nature, and its stimulus of the instincts, its appeal is stronger.

In architecture, the relationships are those of structure and form, and there is no direct appeal to instincts or senses. Similarly painting and sculpture, although they may show scenes and incidents depicting the deepest feelings, incline more to beauty of form and structure. "Music has all the purely formal and structural beauty of these arts, stimulating the mind as they do to the intellectual emotions; but it gives rise besides to the emotions that are powerfully exciting and directly and dramatically impressive. In its emotional significance, therefore, music stands in striking contrast to these arts." That is, music has, by its inherent attributes of sound and rhythm, a sense stimulus which cannot be possessed by a visual art.

Only literature can offer any challenge to the supremacy of music in the field of emotion. For one thing the medium of literature—word—is such a familiar but less definite medium of sound. By picturing scenes, actions, people, and thoughts, literature can call into being, and play upon, an immense range of corresponding mental scenes, action, etc., in the reader. There is little that it cannot touch.

### Versatile Power of Music

Music cannot express itself so directly to the listener. It suggests where literature represents. You cannot put your finger on a measure and say with any certainty what emotion or scene it is portraying. But "the secret of the versatile power of music over the emotions lies in the fact that the symbolism of music conforms so closely to the dynamics of the emotional consciousness." That is music, being more than any other art the outcome of instinctive, primitive reactions, comes closer to the instinctive dynamic—that is, emotional and moral forces, which have power to move us most deeply.

Music seems to arouse responses which cannot be reasoned about, or analyzed—except very vaguely. Huxley put it, "From pure sensation to the intuition of beauty, from pleasure and pain to love and the mystical ecstasy and death—all things that are fundamental, all things that, to the human spirit, are most profoundly significant, can only be experienced, not expressed; the rest is always and everywhere silence. After silence, that which comes nearest to expressing the inexpressible is music."

I think, therefore, that music is emotionally more satisfying than any of the other arts, even literature, can be, and is one of the most powerful stimulants to, and interpreters of, human feelings.

picked layer of Dutch, Flemish, Danish and other 'racially kindred' overseers: on top of it all, the German Gauleiters and Commissars with their bureaucracy of Unter-Führers of all grades, collecting taxes, dividends and graft. Small wonder that the Ukrainian nation, even that part of it which has the bitter taste of the Bolshevik regime still in its mouth, shows little eagerness to cooperate with Herr Koch. One need not be a prophet to forecast that the kind of slave state which Hitler has up in the Ukraine will never work.

Pure emotionalism, however much it may affect us, does not make art. Which brings me, unfortunately, to the vexed and difficult question of what it actually is and does.

From several sources I have gathered that art is organization of sound, mass, word, or color towards beauty, that it should be expressive of some great truth, that it should avoid telling a story or pointing a moral (which would recently rule out every art except music and architecture), that it should harmonize the mind and soul of man with the universe, and that it should be expressive of some great thought—the more profound the thought, the greater chance the work has of being a masterpiece.

The first of these conditions, is fulfilled equally by all the arts. It depends on individual taste and training whether one is drawn most to sound or form or color—the beauty lies in the eye or ear of the beholder.

### Difficult to Analyze It

It is more difficult to analyze music for truth and thought than any of the other arts, because the latter deals chiefly with objective forms of expression, whereas the former deals with what is, in its original state, an entirely subjective form of expression. This means that the intellectual processes gone through to compose are probably more complicated than the intellectual process of any other art.

The actual thought of the composer, which resulted in a composition, is quite untranslatable into words. You can generally translate the thought of a picture or a statue into the usual symbols, but not music. How you test a "musical thought" for greatness, I do not know—perhaps by the effect on the hearer. But it remains a fact that some music is great, some mediocre, and some is positively unspeakable, and this greatness, or lack of it, is as definitely traceable to the thought of that music as it is traceable in a painting or a poem.

As for "harmonizing the mind and soul for man with the universe"—that rather high-falutin' sentence boils down to a concentrated essence of thought—and I have just endeavored to prove that music contains thought in as great a degree as, if not greater than, any of its fellow arts.

Music thus far has held its own admirably—somewhat ahead in emotional attributes, and keeping at least even in purely artistic ways.

There is one other important point. I do not know why it is—it may be some psychological escape mechanism—but there seems to be a growing tendency among writers, painters and sculptors towards subjectivity. That is, they are trying to get away from definite portrayal of an object or image to the portrayal of a thought with as few distractions from that thought as possible. To the uninitiated—of whom I am one—the result is rather like contemplating the hole after the doughnut has been removed.

Nevertheless, this desire for abstraction is very real, and is having some interesting consequences. It must, however, go through a great deal of experimentation of the trial-and-error kind before those results even begin to approximate those of music. The essential disembodiedness of the musical idea, which makes it so difficult of analysis, is precisely that state to which painters, poets, and sculptors are striving. And whether it will ever be possible for them to reach that position is very doubtful, because those arts are based on the objective.

Music stands apart, a product of the mind of man, which translates mental processes into terms of sound,

## BA'AL SHEM TOBH AND SKOVORODA

By HONORE EWACH

**M**OST educated Ukrainians know of the mystic Ukrainian philosopher Gregory Skovoroda (1722-94), but very few indeed know that Ukraine of that period (first half of the eighteenth century) produced also a great Hebrew mystic. His full name was Israel Ba'al Shem Tobh (1700-1760), although he was generally known by his contemporaries as Besht or simply as Ba'al Shem the Miracle-Maker. He lived at Mezhibizh in Podolia, but was well known even in Galicia and Volyn. Many legends telling of the alleged miracles he performed flourished in Ukraine during and after his lifetime. There is no doubt that the great Ukrainian mystic, Skovoroda, was acquainted at least a little with Ba'al Shem's teachings and his seemingly miraculous deeds.

Hebrew students with mystical inclinations are bound to find mystical passages in the Old Testament of the Bible. The prophet Elijah, for example, must certainly have been a mystic, a man endowed with deep spiritual insight and in command of some of the spiritual powers which lie dormant in the ordinary mortals. It is also quite evident that in ancient Palestine there were schools of esoteric (secret) teachings. They were probably brought into Palestine by Hebrew scholars from Egypt, which was a veritable hot-house of mystical teachings from times immemorial. Even Moses had to vie with the magical powers of the Egyptian priests before he could persuade the Pharaoh to let the Hebrew tribe go.

Such esoteric teachings in Hebrew are known as Kabbalah. They were not open to the public. Jealously guarded they were passed by word of mouth and in writing from masters to their pupils for generations and generations.

One of the greatest of the Hebrew masters of mysticism was Simon ben Yohai who lived in Galilee in the 2nd century A. D. He is generally regarded as the author of the "Zohar," the most important work on Kabbalah, that is, the Hebrew secret teachings. There were also many other great Hebrew Kabbalists. And one of them was Ba'al Shem Tobh of Mezhibizh, Ukraine. But Ba'al Shem was more than just a student and devotee of the Kabbalah works. He was endowed with magnetic personality, fine speaking ability, and spiritual powers not known by ordinary men, which seemed simply miraculous to his Hebrew followers and pupils. He taught his followers how to attain that kind of ecstasy through which man experiences God's presence within his own soul. Sometimes he told them to pray to God through song while dancing and clapping their hands. In short, Ba'al Shem taught his Hebrew followers to meet their God through joy.

and has no dependence on objects outside of the mind.

It is for this last reason that that I claim music to be greatest of the arts.

I seem to have come a long way to prove a little, but I could find no short-cuts. And I am very much afraid that the only artist who can be convinced of music's supremacy is the musician, and he knew it all the time. A man with an urge to create seldom can choose his medium. It is there for him, and no amount of reasoning can make a sculptor write poetry. It may be glands, or it may be God, but whatever it is, it is inescapable.

Yet I cannot help feeling that music, youngest of the arts, and man's intellect, is somehow a little monument to the development of beyond all other forms of His creation of beauty. (Ukrainian-Canadian Review)

How very much like Ba'al Shem was Skovoroda in regards the value of joy and ecstasy! A good flute-player, Skovoroda would often play on it to evoke in his heart an ecstatic feeling. He taught that the best place to meet God face to face was man's heart—when it is overflowing with the feeling of having done some good deed to another fellowman, with joy, and love. Was that Ba'al Shem's influence? No, not at all. For Skovoroda was also a true mystic. And all true mystics meet their God through great joy—through ecstasy. Besides, Skovoroda was also well acquainted with his Bible in the ancient Hebrew, and he always carried it in his kit. Most likely he knew such Hebrew esoteric works as "Zohar," "Sefer Yecirah," very well. But the most important thing about Skovoroda is the fact that he was profoundly spiritual in nature. From his works we learn that like all true mystics he experienced profound spiritual joys and ecstasies, better known now as the attainment of Cosmic Consciousness. It is quite significant that region where Skovoroda taught, the so-called Hetmanshchyna, produced the first harbingers of the modern Ukrainian national re-birth. The first book in the Ukrainian vernacular, Kotlyarevsky's *Travesty of Aeneid*, appeared but only four years after Skovoroda's death—in 1798, while the University of Kharkiv, the very center of Ukrainian national re-birth, was established in 1805.

The mystical teachings of Ba'al Shem Tobh did not die out after the death of the master of Mezhibizh. His pupils and followers spread their master's teachings all over Podolia and Galicia, and in time a new Hebrew sect was formed there—the Hasids (rather "Khasids")—which means "saints" or simply "mystics." Ba'al Shem's sectarian followers became known by Ukrainians as "khusyty." They were well known in Galicia, and distinguished in appearance by their ear-curls (peissy). Both Skovoroda and Ba'al Shem Tobh taught people primarily to be good and to approach God through one's heart that is filled with joy and the emotion of noble deeds.

Winnipeg, Can.

## Completes Training

Estelle K. Chupka, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Chupka, Amsterdam, N. Y., recently completed three years training at the Hudson River Hospital School of Nursing at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., having been affiliated with the Bellevue Hospital in New York City for one year.



ESTELLE K. CHUPKA

EVERYBODY SAVING IN  
EVERY PAYDAY  WAR BONDS

# "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)

(19)

"It is better for you to have sister Marusia than me at home," said burly Kyrylo Tur to his mother when she told him she preferred him over all guests. "After all, the good Lord did not create men just for women's sake. Anything they do is certainly better than just to sit around here and help you make pancakes. However, don't get me wrong. I'm not trying to minimize the importance of pancakes."

He had barely finished talking when outside the house the hoofbeats of horses were heard, and through the open window came the familiar Zaporozhian call, an owl's hoot.

Both mother and daughter started in alarm. Though the hoot was familiar to them, it never failed to startle them. This time it sounded especially ominous.

"I wonder, mother, why that hoot frightens me so!" exclaimed Marusia. Then turning to Kyrylo: "Who is that, brother?"

A frown settled on Kyrylo's face. "They've come to get me, sister," he said.

"Oh! What do you mean?" his mother cried in anxiety.

"The good lads will explain to you soon enough," was the reply.

The door opened and stepping heavily over the threshold came "Father" Puhach, followed by his orderly.

"Greetings, you scoundrel!" the old Zaporozhian Sitch elder said to Kyrylo Tur. "How are you? Bid farewell, you satan's son, to your mother and sister, for soon you won't be on this earth."

"Please, dear sir, what are you saying!" Kyrylo's mother entreated the old Zaporozhian. "Please, don't make me an orphan in my old age, don't take away from me my world, my very sun!"

But old Puhach did not even glance in her direction. "So, you scoundrel, you have managed to get on your feet at last. Good. Now you can come along with us to the Zaporozhe to stand trial. Why do you think we paid the 'Holy Man' so well to put you on your feet again. You confounded trouble-maker! Just wait! You'll have to settle in full for all the shame you have brought on our Zaporozhian order. Come, get dressed and mount your horse. I should really drag you to the camp at a rope's end, but I'll allow you this last privilege, to ride on horseback."

Stupefied with fear, Kyrylo's mother and sister could but stare at the scene. Suddenly they both toppled to the ground before Puhach's feet and through tears and cries began to implore him to be merciful and not take Kyrylo away from them.

"Get away from me!" the merciless Zaporozhian roared at them. "Why the devil are you groveling at my feet. I'm not his judge. He will be judged not by me but by the whole order."

At this juncture Kyrylo Tur rose easily from the table and in a carefree tone said. "You really don't know what you're saying, 'father.' Who are you to frighten the women so. You had a mother, too, didn't you? Surely you weren't born a wolf cub. Here, sit down and strengthen yourself with what God has put on the table, while I go out to saddle my horse. Mother, sister, stop making a fuss over nothing. After all, by now you should be well acquainted with rough Zaporozhian jokes."

Mother and daughter appeared dumbfounded. They did not know whether to believe Kyrylo or not. Was he in any real danger, or was it all a joke? The latter, in view of the circumstances, did not seem possible; still they managed to calm down a bit. They looked anxiously at the severe visage of "Father" Puhach in search of at least a ghost of a smile. But no, there was no relaxing in the least of his stern features. His snow-white brows continued to frown heavily. Pulling on his long grey mustache he glared on Kyrylo like some rapacious eagle on a lamb.

Kyrylo Tur, however, appeared not to notice this at all. "Come, cheer up," he said to his mother and sister. "'Father' is just fooling, so don't look so scared. Give our guests some pancakes, mother, and I'll give them some of that whiskey. Didn't I tell you that today I was going out into the steppe once more? Well, the

Kozaks have come to summon me, that's all. So stop looking so glum. Just like a woman! And they expect a man to live with them. What a life that would be with such cry babies!"

'Father' Puhach sat down behind the table, crossed himself, and began to eat the pancakes with gusto. He nodded to his orderly, and the latter joined him in breakfasting.

Kyrylo went outside and began to whistle for his horse, grazing around the house. The wise animal recognized the whistle of his master and in no time at all was beside him.

Kyrylo began to arm himself. To reassure his mother and make her think there was nothing on his mind at all, he began to sing in a loud and full voice:

Ой коню мій, коню! заграй під моєю  
Та розбий туго мою;  
Розбий, розбий туго по темному луці  
Козакові та молодому...

Unfortunately, as can be seen, his choice of the song was ill-suited for that purpose. Instead of calming his mother, it caused fresh dread to gnaw at her heart. Leaving her daughter to tend to the cooking in the oven, she sat down at the far end of the bench and began to sob so bitterly that even the old Zaporozhian's heart softened a bit.

"Do not, cry, mother; you're just wasting your tears," he tried to console her.

Passing by the window outside Kyrylo gave vent to another song, and this time he could not hide altogether the sadness that filled his bluff heart:

Ой згадай мене, моя стара нене  
Як сидеш у-вечері істи:  
Деся моя дитина на чужій стороні,  
Та нема од неї вісти!

At that the pan dropped out of Marusia's hands with a clatter, as she suddenly turned to her mother and threw her arms around her. "Oh, mother, mother," she cried, "what will happen to us if we lose Kyrylo!"

In her grief and with her eyes blinded by tears, the poor old mother could not even utter a word.

Just then Kyrylo walked in, still pretending to be cheerful and gay, as if he was a young man going off to a merry wedding celebration. Taking the scene in with a glance, he spread his arms wide in seeming disgust and exclaimed, "What can I do with these women. Come, that's enough of that. Hush up! No matter where the devil I'll go, I'll return to you women."

"Put your belt on," Puhach said to him. "I've waited long enough. And who are you?" he asked, turning to Petro, a silent onlooker to all this.

Petro identified himself.

"Ah!" exclaimed the old man. So you're the son of that old priest who's butting into other people's business. We'll take care of you all pretty soon. Ivan Martynovych (Brukhovetsky—aspirant for hetmancy, and opposed by Petro's father, the priest-warrior Shraam) is already at Nizhen. He'll teach you not to lord over people!"

Ordinarily Petro would have demanded and received quick satisfaction for these slurring words, but he was still very weak from the wounds he had suffered in his duel with Kyrylo over Lesya, so that it would have been downright folly to engage in a fight with this old but doughty and still nimble Zaporozhian veteran. So he remained silent.

As soon as Kyrylo had donned his cloak, old Puhach rose from the table with his orderly, said his prayer before the hanging holy pictures, thanked his hosts for the bread and salt, and strode out of the house.

Kyrylo bowed before his mother and still in seemingly carefree tones said, "Farewell, mother dear! farewell, sister! farewell, you too 'brother'! turning to Petro, and then walked swiftly out of the house.

Mother and sister gazed after him as if he were walking out of their lives forever. Then both ran out after him, hoping to embrace and kiss him. But he quickly leaped into saddle and curvetted his horse about in such a manner that it was impossible for them to even lay hand on him or on the bridle.

## Friendly Circle Holds Elections

At an annual meeting, which was held in its regular clubrooms at the West Side Y.M.C.A. in New York on December 11, 1942, the Friendly Circle, U.N.A. Branch 435, elected its new officers for the year 1943. Joseph Hawrylko was elected president, succeeding Michael Kondrasky who had volunteered for service in the United States Navy during his last few months in office. Anne Wasylkow was chosen vice-president, while Mary Kuzow became the new recording secretary. Stephen Kurlak was re-elected again as financial-secretary and treasurer. Those elected to the Auditing Committee were Irene Hawrylko, Sophia Parchin and Andrew Melnychuk. Olga Karyshyn was elected club hostess, while Walter Bodnar was chosen sergeant-at-arms.

The discussions which followed the elections centered on the subject of the lodge's bowling teams. Since current conditions have made it difficult for other local U.N.A. teams to operate this season, the Friendly Circle bowlers (both men and women) have been attending regular Sunday afternoon practice sessions at a local bowling alley. To stimulate interest in the sport and to help keep up steady attendance, the members had previously voted a prize of a pair of bowling shoes to the member whose total pin score for the winter season in each of the men's and women's divisions would be the highest. The cost of the prizes will be paid for out of the sport grant made by the Main Office of the U.N.A. to bowling teams. That this plan had been meeting with success has been evident by the large attendance which has been noted for the past three months.

STEPHEN KURLAK

"When can we expect to see you again, brother?" Marusia called out.

And he sang—

Тоді я прибуду до вас у гості,  
Як виросте трава на помості.

Clapping his spurs to the horse's flanks, Kyrylo galloped away like a whirlwind. Close behind sped away Puhach and his man. The two bereaved women returned into the house and began to wail as if after one dead.

"Don't grieve so much," Petro attempted to console them. "Perhaps it will all turn out fine. Romanovsky's Kut is not far, and Kyrylo may return quite soon."

"When the grass grows on the floor," Lesya whispered to herself—referring to the line in Kyrylo's last song, where in response to her question he sang he would be their guest when the grass begins growing on the floor.

"My dear Petro," Kyrylo's mother turned to Petro. "Please do me, unfortunate mother that I am, the favor of going to Romanovsky Kut, to those accursed Zaporozhians, and see for yourself what they will do with my son. Perhaps," and she shuddered at the thought, "he is guilty of something before them; and they haven't a spark of mercy in them. Do go, please, and let us know what they will do with him. Let us know at least if he is still alive."

"Very well, I shall go and bring you—I'm sure—good news," Petro replied, his sympathy deeply stirred for this old grieving mother.

"May God be with you," mother and daughter said as they escorted Petro to his horse.

(End of chapter XI)

## 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

## Christmas In Occupied Countries

Christmas in Axis countries and those under its yoke was regimented like all other daily activities.

The official government radio in Bucharest warned Roumanians that any who wanted to sing Christmas carols had to get a permit from an under Secretary of State. The ministry of education had organized singing groups and furnished them with certain selected carols, which they could use.

Each singer in these groups carried a written permit which he had to exhibit before joining in song. If any appreciative listener responded with a present as was customary in other Christmas times, he had to accompany the donation with a written statement showing where the singer had received it.

The official singing was strictly restricted and any who burst into song without a written permit were sent to compulsory labor camps if they were caught.

In occupied Belgium the Nazi authorities broadcast a decree, duplicating those in Germany and other occupied countries, forbidding the inclusion of Jews in the distribution of the seasonal Christmas bonuses for faithful work through the year.

Berlin also had forbidden the sale or giving of fruit, vegetables, mushrooms, nuts, wine, marmalade, cheese, candy, fish or poultry to Jews in Czechoslovakia during the holiday season and had further reduced their rationed foods.

This year's bonuses in countries under German rule were limited to one week's wages unless a special permit was secured from the authorities for an exceptional case. The limitation was accompanied by the announcement that the present 54-hour work week in Germany will be increased in 1943.

All radio stations under German control were hooked up on Christmas day for an official Christmas program from Berlin. The high point of the program was set for 10 A.M. (Berlin Time) when a Christmas address was delivered by Germany's leading atheist and enemy of Christianity, Doctor Goebbels, Minister of Propaganda.

## THE SPORTING WAY

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

THE sport that is reputed to be the greatest toughening-up "play" in America—football—climaxed one of its most spectacular and dramatic seasons on the first day of this year with the post-season setos in the warmer sections of this nation. Those of you who were fortunate enough to witness one of these aftermaths saw plenty of pigskin floating through the air because, almost as a rule, the bowl games featured passing attacks. Fortunate also were we in the Americas who were able to relax and tune the game in on the radio. As a matter of record, we list below the result of all the football games played. We hope you will accept our coinage of the word "Footbowl."

December 26:

Blue-Gray: North—0; South—24.

December 27:

Pro Bowl: Washington—14; N. L. All-Stars—17

January 1:

Rose Bowl: Georgia—9; U. C. L. A.—0.

Sugar Bowl: Tennessee—14; Tulsa—7.

Orange Bowl: Alabama—37; Boston College 21.

Cotton Bowl: Texas—14; Georgia Tech.—7.

Shrine Bowl: East—13; West—12.

Sun Bowl: 2nd Air Force—13; Hardin-Simmons—7.

Vulcan Bowl: Texas College—13; Tuskegee Inst.—10.

Flower Bowl: A. & T. College—14; Southwestern U.—7.

Desert Bowl: 25th Inf.—25; Special Units—0.

### Isbell Beats Baugh

Cecil Isbell, Green Bay's rubber-armed halfback, became the first National League forward passing champion to succeed himself.

Official statistics reveal Isbell, who closed the season Dec. 6 by pitching touchdown passes to three fellows, none of whom was Don Hutson, had nipped Sammy Baugh, the Pro-Bowl recalcitrant, in the closest race in league history. Baugh and Isbell wound up in a tie on the basis of

the league's rating system, but the Packer veteran retained his championship through marked advantages in yards gained, total completions and touchdown passes, in all three of which he set new league records.

Other individual champions officially designated by the N. F. L. are Bill Dudley, Pittsburgh's sensational running back, who won ground gaining honors; Bill Daddio, Chicago Card veteran, who led field goal kickers; and Hutson, who set seven records in successfully defending his scoring and pass receiving championships.

Only seven new team records were written in the book as the Chicago Bears and Washington Redskins drove down to division championships.

### A Tribute

Just before we put pro football away—only until next Fall, let's hope—we want to pay tribute to a fine gentleman who played his last game of football on December 6—Mel Hein of the N. Y. Giants. Mel was one of the greatest, if not the greatest, centers of all time, having played a solid 20 years of the sport. In that game on December 6 against the Dodgers, Merlyn Condit, slippery Dodger back, was headed for a touchdown when Mel tackled him. That was Hein's farewell play in football.

### Miscellanea

The fact that the government has released 900,000 rubber cores, originally held for the making of golf balls, to the manufacturers of baseballs, throws a bright light on America's National Pastime, although professional ball clubs will be forced to curtail travel considerably... Glancing through basketball line-ups we noticed the names of Cheverko on Fordham's five and Pritko on the Villanova College quintet. For Cheverko, this is the third major sport in which he is active, the other two being baseball (catcher) and football... We have plenty of Hot Stove League news for you in future columns, but until then,

ХРИСТОС РАЖДАЕТСЯ!

## Baronets and Gangsters

On both sides of the Atlantic the average citizen has long nursed an imaginary and often ludicrous conception of the other half of the English-speaking world.

Perhaps the most hopeful of the times, in the field of Anglo-American relations, is the growing tendency to bring these heavy, libelous caricatures under frank public discussion. When something needs remedial treatment correct diagnosis is the first and longest step toward effecting a cure.

As an example of healthy plain speaking from the British side we quote the *Yorkshire Post*:

"There are still far too many people in this country who believe that New York stands for the whole of the United States, with a possible exception in favor of Hollywood, and that its population consists in equal parts of gangsters, film stars and millionaires.

### Colonel Blimp

"There are too many people in the United States who see in England little but an agglomeration of green fields exploited for the benefit of a race of effete but wicked baronets, and in the Empire a demesne in which Colonel Blimp disports himself with rod and gun."

"Such ideas based partly on ancient prejudice, and partly on superficial observation, are hard to eradicate. Yet the importance of removing them cannot be exaggerated.

### Both Must Learn

"We in this country must learn, for example, that the United States has twice as great an agricultural population, proportionately, as Great Britain. Americans should understand something of the great industrial significance of this, the pioneer country of industrialism, and of our democratic feeling.

"We try to make the best of the old aristocratic system and of new ideas. We prefer evolution to revolution. We want to blend the best of a conservative policy with the best of a progressive policy."

Bonds or bondage? Buy U. S. War Bonds.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

## THE UNITED NATIONS

### X. MEXICO

#### The Cornucopia

MEXICO is shaped like cornucopia, the horn of plenty. This is symbolic: Mexico has been called the Treasure Chest of the World because of the vast wealth of valuable minerals which lie locked in the Mexican earth. These resources are the nation's golden promise for the future.

#### Government

Mexico is a federal republic. There are 28 states. Congress is made up of the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies. Mexico City, the capital, is a metropolitan city of 1,750,000, almost three times as large as San Francisco. It is located on a plateau 7,500 feet high.

#### Size and Population

Size: 763,944 square miles. Mexico is three times as big as Texas, four times as big as Spain, one-fourth as big as the United States. Population: 19,478,000.

#### History

This was the Indian empire of the Aztecs conquered by Cortés in 1521. Mexico became independent of Spain in 1821 after 11 years of struggle. The revolutionary patriot, Benito Juárez, was one of those contributed

most to the establishment of a free republic.

#### Strategic Metals

Mexico produces silver, copper, lead, molybdenum, antimony, zinc, mercury, manganese, coal—all vital in munitions-making. Some 43,000,000 barrels of oil flowed out of Mexico's oil wells in 1939.

#### Farm Products

Sugar, wheat, bananas, vanilla, sisal, coffee, cotton, corn, beans, cattle are raised. Approximately 70 percent of the working people are farmers, but they live on only 7 percent of the land. The rest is either mountain or desert too arid to till.

#### Many Tongues

Spanish is the official language of the country, but more than 50 different Indian languages and dialects are spoken.

#### The Life Line

The friendship of Mexico, our ancient neighbor to the south, is of inestimable value to the United States, both in peace and in war. Two coast lines—1,080 miles on the Atlantic and 2,860 miles on the Pacific—offer bays and inlets where enemy invaders might make landings on the American continent. And through Mexico also runs the great paved road which, when finished,

will be our overland life line to the Panama Canal.

This is the Inter-American Highway. Mexico finished the section of the road from Laredo, Texas, to Mexico City in 1936. Since then thousands of automobiles have sped over the rocky tableland which for countless earlier centuries was traversed only by burros and shoeless men with burdens on their backs. This is now being cut through from Mexico to the border of Guatemala.

This road, which has brought face to face the modern world and a civilization in places little changed since the Aztecs, bisects the three lands of Mexico—the dry temperature lands of the plateaus, the cold lands of the mountains, the hot lands of the tropical valleys and coastal plains. To most of Mexico, water is the most important thing in life. The national emblem tells the legend of an arid land's thirst: an eagle on a cactus on a rock in the middle of a lake.

#### The War

On June 1, 1942, President Manuel Avila Camacho proclaimed—in accordance with the declaration passed by the Federal Congress on May 29 and 30—that a state of war had existed between Mexico and the three Axis nations since May 22. On June 5 Mexico adhered to the Declaration by United Nations, thus associating herself fully with the crusade to wipe out Fascism.

The declaration of war was Mexico's answer to the sinking, on May

#### INDUCTED INTO SODALITY

Approximately thirty girls were received into St. Mary's Sodality of SS. Peter and Paul Greek Catholic Church of Cleveland, Ohio, on Sunday, December 20. Following the reception at Early Mass, a breakfast was held in church hall.

New officers for the year elected include Josephine Cioban, prefect; Mary Popowniak, vice-prefect; Natalie La Zuka, secretary; Katherine Krainik, treasurer.

A Christmas party and gift exchange is scheduled for January 10.

Irene Barber

13 and May 20, of Mexican merchant ships with a heavy loss of life. But even before declaring war, Mexico had chosen her side.

Shortly after Pearl Harbor, Mexico broke off relations with Axis nations. Axis funds were frozen by President Avila Camacho. Mexican soil and Mexican ports were offered to the United States for the uses of the military. Mexico made an agreement to sell practically all of her exportable strategic materials to the United States.

Mexico has a regular army of 700,000. There are, in addition, some 65,000 trained reserves. The Air Force has about 100 planes, and excellent soldier pilots. Troops will not be sent abroad but will cooperate fully with the armies of the United States in defending the long continental coast lines.

## World War I Humor 1942 Ukrainian All-American Football Team Named

The Tommies were in the front line, in the thick of a big battle. Shells were bursting all around them. One Tommy turned to another and said: "I've got hiccoughs. Will you scare me?"

"March 4... Drill all day. My belt fell off and tripped me up. Why do such things always happen to me? Somebody told us to do Squads Left, and it looked as if we were playing Ring Around Rosy. Then we performed a fiendish and little quadrille. I found myself, to my horror, on the inside of the contraption walking directly behind the company commander. It was a very delicate situation for a while. I walked on my tiptoes so that he wouldn't hear me."

—From *Biltmore Oswald*, by J. Thorne Smith, Jr.

An American Negro soldier and a German soldier were face to face. It was one or the other. The Negro, reverted to his trusty razor. He swiped out at the throat of the German with a mighty heave. The German said, "Missed me." But the Negro told him, "Jes you try to move yo' head."

Taken from "Dere Mable"—Letters from a Rookie to His Girl, by Edward Streeter:—

"Dere Mable: Thanks for the box of stuff you sent me. I guess the brakeman must have used it for a chair all the way. But that dont matter. And thanks for the fudge too. That was fudge want it Mable?... I got the red muffler that your mother sent me. Give her my love just the same... Its gettin awful cold. No wonder this is a healthy place. All the germs is froze... Youve red about those fellos that go swimmin in the ice in winter. I guess thed like our shower baths. They say Cleanliness is next to Godliness, Mable. I say its next to impossible... An these baynuts, Bable. They aint safe. When you get a lot of fellos in a trench with there baynuts stickin every which way some ones goin to get hurt sure... Im ritin this letter with my shoes off... My feet never been right since that winter I taught you to dance..."

"You never saw such a place for roomors. These are army roomors. They havent got nothin to do with the kind your mother used to take in. We here that were goin next week an that were not goin at all but were goin to be used to guard the Chicago stock yards. Then we here that all the mounted men are goin to be dismantled an all the dismantled men are goin to be mounted. An that the rest of us are goin to be made cooks..."

"I went up for thirds at breakfast the other morning as usual an the cook said 'You seem to like coffee'... Right away I says back, 'Yes thats the reason Im willin to drink so much hot water to get some'... It got so cold that I put on those sox you nitted me... I guess my feet are going to look like corderoy the rest of my life... Thank your mother for the flannel pajamas. I wear em every night over my uniform. I got to quit now an read some pictur post-cards some girls sent me... Yours till you here the worst,

"Bill"

### Muha Leads Impressive Squad Studded With Pennsylvanians

By ALEXANDER YAREMKO

Pennsylvanians monopolize placements on the Eighth Annual selection of a "Ukrainian All-American Football Team" which features a crack all-around backfield operating behind a sturdy line. All players have been definitely verified to be of Ukrainian descent and all but two were regulars.

Led by the All-American nominee Joe Muha, the "one-man team" who did everything superbly well, we find Villanova's smart signal caller and dependable blocker at the quarterback post with the versatile Fordham duo from out Hazleton way occupying the half-back posts. This brilliant backfield is supplemented by the almost equally seasoned ball totters who comprise what must be labelled as the "second-string" backfield, drawn from the ranks of Manhattan, Moravian and V. M. I.

Heading the linemen is 6'2", 205 lb. Steve Pritko, pride of Northampton, veteran of three years and lauded long-distance punter of Villanova, who is named to captain this war edition of Ukrainian grid greats. Mighty Georgia furnishes the other end in the person of Joe Tereshinski, with the pivot spot assigned to Temple's Ed Stec. Georgetown's Jaworski assumes one tackle post while Albright produces Mike Plaskonos, brother of Stephen, who won a berth

on the 1940 All-Ukrainian team. The guards are Zuback, Susquehanna's three-year man and Buffalo's Rudick. Both also played in the backfield and just can't be kept off the first team.

The secondary backfield consists of two Manhattan regulars—Fesco and Pastuszak, the latter a freshman whom the N. Y. Times described as a "natural... good broken-field runner..." but who at this writing is already a member of the Naval Air Force. Sydoryk helped give Moravian a good record while spark plug Sotnyk aided Muha in scoring touchdowns for V. M. I.

The accomplishments of Anrejko and Cheverko are familiar to all grid fans and as to this boy Muha, well, he had to be seen in action to be appreciated. To quote the comments of but one big-time coach, "We point to Joe Muha as the back of the year. Muha was absolutely tops. There is no back in the country playing better football." This was in mid-season. Fate denied him All-American recognition when a leg injury kept him out of action throughout November.

The six reserve linemen were reported by school registrars as Ukrainians, but this could not be confirmed, hence their elimination from consideration for positions on the first team which lists accepted candidates. Here is how they line up:

#### FIRST TEAM

Player	School	Post	Class	Home Town
Joe Tereshinski	Georgia	LE	Soph	Glen Lyon, Pa.
Mike Plaskonos	Albright	LT	Soph	McAdoo, Pa.
Bill Rudick	Buffalo	LG	Frosh	Buffalo, N. Y.
Edward Stec	Temple	C	Jr.	Phoenixville, Pa.
John Zuback	Susquehanna	RG	Sr.	Trafford, Pa.
Stan Jaworski	Georgetown	RT	Sr.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Steve Pritko (Capt.)	Villanova	RE	Sr.	Northampton, Pa.
John Dzitko	Villanova	QB	Jr.	Jersey City, N. J.
George Cheverko	Fordham	LH	Jr.	Beavermeadows, Pa.
Joe Anrejko	Fordham	RH	Jr.	Beavermeadows, Pa.
Joe Muha	V. M. I.	FB	Sr.	McKeesrocks, Pa.

#### RESERVES

John Fesko	Manhattan	RH	Sr.	Conemaugh, Pa.
Emil Sotnyk	V. M. I.	FB	Sr.	Ford City, Pa.
Steve Sydoryk	Moravian	FB	Sr.	Bethlehem, Pa.
George Pastuszak	Manhattan	LH	Frosh	Stamford, Conn.
Al Sidorik	Miss. State	LT	Soph	Hartford, Conn.
Andy Kowalski	Miss. State	RE	Jr.	Gloucester, N. J.
Steve Suhey	Penn. State	RG	Soph	Casenvia, N. Y.
George Durkota	Penn. State	LH	Soph	Colver, Pa.
John Wolosky	Penn. State	C	Soph	Isabella, Pa.
Walter Macenka	Temple	RG	Soph	Coaldale, Pa.

#### HONORARY COACHES

Bronca Nagurski (Considered as one of the greatest All-American (Minnesota) and All-Professional (Bears) players of all time).

John Sitariski (Former sensational back of Bucknell; now a coach).

Bill Panzen (Former All-American guard at Minnesota).

Frank Souchak (All-American end of the nat'l champ Pitt team of 1937-39).

Team Colors: Yellow and Blue.

Team Insignia: A Trident superimposed on the Star-Spangled Banner).

(Ukrainian Sports Bureau, 645 N. 15 Street, Philadelphia, Pa., 15 December 1942. Publication in local newspapers encouraged if author is credited.)



**MAKE EVERY  
PAY DAY  
BOND DAY**

**JOIN THE PAY-ROLL  
SAVINGS PLAN**

Doctor: Your throat is very bad. Have you tried gargling with salt water?"

Skipper: Well, I've been torpedoed six times!

—Punch

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

## BOAKE CARTER ON UKRAINE

(Concluded from page 1)

defend herself, Ukraina overrun by the Bolshevik army...

Then came the outbreak of war again in 1939. Germany wants Ukraina as a colony, and for the time being has control of her people. Russia wants Ukraina to stay as she was. The Ukrainians want their country totally independent from all tyrants.

But, as one Ukrainian has put it to me, "I am wondering how the Atlantic Charter will work in our case—since Russia is a member of the united nations!" And he continues "although Roosevelt-Churchill proclaimed new hope for the enslaved nations, Ukraina could not be set free from Russia. According to Paragraph 3 of the Atlantic Charter, Ukraina has little hope, because Paragraph 2 will not allow this ("territorial changes without consent of the (Russian) people concerned") fight for their freedom because Paragraph 8 forbids it!

Of course, the Ukrainian point is easy to appreciate. But it is to be doubted that Ukraina will obtain her independence after the war, as undoubtedly she should do if the Atlantic Charter is to be an honest document of honest intentions. And it is equally obvious that it's neither...

But if Great Britain and United States were to press earnestly to render justice under the terms of the Atlantic Charter the Anglo-Saxon people would be obliged to approach the Russian government and insist that it free the Ukrainians.

Quite obviously Russia, assuming she is not knocked out of the war and comes through to the end on the "winning" side, will do no such thing. Who then will be strong enough to enforce such justice for the Ukrainians who want their four freedoms just as much as we are fighting to "preserve" ours? And will we be prepared to go to war against Russia over Ukrainian independence? The answer is quite obviously no to all the above questions.

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Br. 171 of the U. N. A.

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**January 13, 1943**

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at 8 P. M.

**WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!!!**

## Service Men's Benefit Dance

— given by —

**SERVICE MEN'S COMMITTEE**

— and —

**UNITED UKRAINIAN CLUBS  
OF NEW BRITAIN**

**Wednesday, January 13, 1943**

at the WONDER BAR, BERLIN PARKWAY, BERLIN, CONN.

Dancing 9-1

Assessment \$2.00 including tax

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