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# The Ukrainian Weekly

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

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## THE RED CROSS DRIVE FOR FUNDS

As everyone already knows, President Roosevelt designated this month of March as the "Red Cross Month," for the purpose of raising funds so that this great institution may carry on its noble work. Now we are in the midst of this drive. Hundreds of volunteer workers, including many of Ukrainian descent, are offering every American an opportunity to contribute to the Red Cross and its work.

In peacetime many persons have been satisfied to become members of the Red Cross by subscribing the minimum membership of one dollar. Surely, this year, few of us will be content to make such a contribution. Global war, which has made necessary the dispatch of a dozen A.E.F.'s to the far corners of the world, has multiplied many-fold the work of our American Red Cross.

For the past several weeks the Ukrainian Weekly has been endeavoring to tell the story of the Red Cross and its activities; work that is now going on and that will be continued and expanded according to the support the Red Cross receives from the public.

It is our sincere belief that if all of us realized the extent of the job being done by the Red Cross, we would not need to be asked for a contribution to this worthy cause. For the greatest "selling point" for the Red Cross is the work it does.

Today the American Red Cross is the only non-military organization operating within military and naval reservations. It is the liaison between the people and the soldiers who fight to defend them.

Here are only a few things that the Red Cross is doing for the soldier who may be your brother, your husband, your son, your neighbor, or your sweetheart.

At home and on foreign soil, Red Cross field directors—sometimes called "trouble-busters"—are ever present, offering friendly counsel and assistance to serviceman in personal and family problems. For soldiers with our expeditionary forces, Red Cross overseas clubs for servicemen are a touch of the America they love so well transplanted to foreign soil. In the midst of the opening phases of the Battle of the Solomons, Red Cross personnel were with our Marines, distributing cigarettes and comfort kits as a reminder that we, the American people, were there beside them. For more than one serviceman, the Red Cross has been the only means of communication between him and his family.

It has provided recreation for fighting men convalescing from sickness and the wounds of the battle. Red Cross volunteers by the millions, including again many women of Ukrainian descent, have produced surgical dressings by the tens of millions for our soldiers. In the form of food and medical supplies, the Red Cross has brought hope and succor to the victims of the war and to our Allies. Wherever disaster has struck within our own boundaries, it has extended its assistance, always without being asked to do so.

There are only two weeks left of this month. Make your contribution, and a generous one, before it is over.

## NEWARK UKRAINIANS TO HAVE RED CROSS RALLY IN MILITARY PARK

As their contribution toward the current "Red Cross Month" drive for funds, the Newark Ukrainian Americans will present a colorful program of Ukrainian folk songs and dances this Sunday afternoon, March 21, beginning at 3:30 o'clock, in the Red Cross open-air theatre in Military Park, situated in the center of Newark.

The program is being sponsored by Ukrainian Production Unit of the

Newark Chapter of the American Red Cross which is headed by Mrs. Anna Nastuk, its president. Appearing in it will be the Boyan Chorus under Mr. Theodosius Kaskiw, Petro Ordynsky, baritone, Luba Kowalska, soprano, and other soloists as well as dancers. Master of ceremonies will be Stephen Shumeyko, and speaker will be John Romanition, Newark attorney.

## U. N. A. Grows In Membership and Assets

Progress Revealed At Annual Meeting of Supreme Assembly Held This Week

Although most of the energies of the members of the Ukrainian National Association have been devoted to war work, the Association has nevertheless shown a marked increase in its membership and the greatest increase thus far in assets, according to the reports given at the regular annual meeting of the Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Association, held at its home office at 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J. during this entire week, beginning last Monday and ending today.

The reports revealed further that as yet incomplete returns from U. N. A. branches indicate that their members have purchased thus far War Bonds in amounts totalling several million dollars.

The increase in membership for the year 1942 was 948, making the total membership on December 31, 1942 of 40,502.

The unprecedented rise in assets during last year was \$488,301.30. This increase was all the more remarkable in the light of the fact that in 1942 \$64,169.73 were paid out in form of dividends, and \$224,405.71 as death benefits. At the close of last year total assets of the Ukrainian National Association amounted to \$6,173,193.76. The ratio of admitted

assets to total liabilities at the end of last year was 153.5%, which gives a margin of safety to certificate-holders of \$2,152,069.49, over and above the statutory reserve of \$3,854,000.

These figures showing the growth of U.N.A. membership and assets were cited in the reports at the meeting of Nicholas Muraszko, Dmytro Halychyn and Roman Slobodian, Supreme President, Secretary, and Treasurer, respectively, of the Ukrainian National Association.

Other members of the Supreme Assembly to give their reports at the meeting were Gregory Herman of Wilkes Barre, Pa., Vice-President; Maria Malevich of Pittsburgh, Vice-Presidentess; Dmytro Kapitula of McAdoo, Pa., Dr. Walter Gallan of Philadelphia, Dr. Ambrose T. Kibzey of Detroit, Roman Smook and Stephen Kuropas of Chicago, members of the Auditing Committee; and Paul Duda of Windsor, Canada, Stephen Slobodian of Philadelphia, John Romanition of Irvington, N. J., Taras Spikula of Chicago, Walter Didyk of Detroit, Genevieve Zepko of Akron, Ohio, Nicholas Dawyskyba of Boston, Eugene Lachowitch of New York, Antin Shumeyko of Union, N. J., and Dmytro Shmagala of Cleveland, Ohio, and Julia Bovolak of McAdoo, — Board of Advisors.

## Gonas Resolution Asks Recognition Of Small Nations

State Senator John S. Gonas of Indiana, Ukrainian by descent, introduced last week a resolution in the Indiana State Senate petitioning President Roosevelt to champion the right of small nations to be recognized as nations by having a representative of each take part in the formulation of peace proposals and also in peace conferences.

Text of the resolution follows:

A concurrent resolution petitioning the President of the United States that the small nations and the people thereof should have a voice in any conference to follow the cessation of the present hostilities.

Whereas, the President of the United States and the Prime Minister of England have declared in "The Atlantic Charter" that they desire to see no territorial changes that do not accord with the freely expressed wishes of the people concerned; that they respect the right of all peoples to choose the form of government under which they will live; and they wish to see the sovereign rights and self-government restored to those who have been forcibly deprived of them; and

Whereas, many small nations have been deprived of their identity by ruthless dictators; and

Whereas, all nations, great and

small, whether now existant, or non-existant by the force of arms of the dictators, should have a voice in any peace conference, and post war conferences concerning economic adjustment and social security: Therefore

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate of the General Assembly of the State of Indiana. The House of Representatives thereof, concurring. That the Eighty-third General Assembly of the State of Indiana does hereby earnestly petition the President of the United States to champion the rights of the small nations to be recognized as nations by having a representative of such nations present and taking part in the formation of any peace proposal.

Sec. 2. That the Secretary of the Senate is hereby instructed to send an engrossed copy of this resolution to the President of the United States.

## NEW YORK TO HAVE SHEVCHENKO CONCERT

Taras Shevchenko will be commemorated by New York Ukrainian Americans at a concert to be held at Washington Irving High School auditorium, Sunday evening, 7:30, March 28. Entire proceeds will go toward the American Red Cross.



# Health During Wartime

By A. T. WACHNA M. D.

**T**HE challenge of the world forces of greed and brutal power, to those striving to preserve freedom on this earth, is a very realistic challenge to most of us these days. Our great efforts must be directed to ending this period of lawlessness in the world today, which can only be accomplished if our armed forces and those on the home front are in good health, as health is vital to victory. This war will be won, not alone on the fields of battle, but in industries and in the homes of ordinary people. You are only capable of doing your full part in this world war if you and your family enjoy good health.

## Health Vital to Victory

Health is an essential wartime need because victory, as stressed by President Roosevelt, can only be achieved by a nation that is, "Physically tough, mentally sound, and morally strong." Health, of course, is primarily a personal matter. The government cannot be expected to be responsible for the health of each individual. The battle against diseases goes on, but the added wartime burdens which we all have to share, are largely a matter of the physical fitness of each individual. The health slogan for this war is, "Get fit and keep fit." Do everything in your power to remain physically and mentally healthy, and to avoid injuries and accidents, because otherwise you are helping out the enemy by staying away from your daily work. The ill and the injured, the badly nourished and the fatigued are nearly all unnecessary casualties which will prolong the war. This is what Prime Minister Churchill had in mind when he was questioned as to, "How long will the war last?" to which he replied, "If we manage well it would last only half as long as if we managed it badly." So that, among the things we must manage well, if the war is to be promptly victorious, is to improve and maintain the health of those on the home front, because modern warfare requires the mental and manual work of twelve million persons at home to maintain one million persons under arms. One of the chief causes for undermining the health of an individual is fatigue.

## Fatigue—Saboteur of Production

Fatigue is a powerful enemy that works silently like a saboteur, which slows down production and increases accidents. This "enemy within the gates" works against both the welfare of the worker and management. It breeds disease and decay and accounts for 25% of the accidents. Fatigue is the result of overwork, lack of rest and sleep, excessive alcoholism and smoking, and improper food. The early symptoms are loss of appetite and weight, followed by vague pains, stunted mind, and lack of interest in work. This at once makes the worker careless and inefficient with a lowered resistance against disease and a distorted mental outlook in general, which results in loss of important man-power during this critical period. Actually, the greatest source of lost time among workers today are not the industrial diseases and accidents, but sicknesses and injuries not related to work. Recently, the Gallup Poll estimated that the time lost from war industries because of illnesses in one month could have built two heavy cruisers. Various methods are being adopted by industries to overcome fatigue, but here again a great deal depends upon the worker and how well he takes care of himself during this wartime period. Rest pauses at work provide an opportunity for nourishment and relieve monotony, but it must be realized that fatigue is not always

the result of work or overwork. Fatigue affects health only when the worker fails to recover during rest. It is imperative to get your rest both physically and mentally. Relaxation is a necessary and essential after-period associated with toil. A Sunday's or a day's rest returns the sensory functions to normal. Even the Creator rested on the seventh day. Thus, adequate rest with proper nutrition is the chief factor in overcoming fatigue and producing maximum efficiency of workers.

## Nutrition for Health and Efficiency

By proper nutrition is meant good wholesome food that will help us win this war. Food is a weapon and it isn't how much you eat that matters, but what you eat and how you eat it. One often hears that, "An army moves on its stomach"; so does a nation. Food is a strategic material like iron, rubber or copper. During World War No. I hunger and sickness did more to deplete the vitality of Europe than all the weapons and instruments of battle. Therefore, as food affects the health, strength, nervous and mental condition of an individual, besides his morale, it is vital for everyone to know more about the proper energy-building foods. With rationing in effect, this is highly important. Most families who can afford to eat, can afford to select the right kinds of food. These foods may be a little more expensive, but they are worth the difference in their effect upon health. Poor choice of foods and poor eating habits are by all odds, the chief reasons for our nutritional deficiencies. Among the common food items, such as eggs, fresh vegetables, fruits, whole cereal, and meat and fish, not one is superior to milk. A pint of milk a day for every adult would be of tremendous help in sustaining a good state of health. Milk, with the above "protective" foods, is considered good nutrition and is essential to good health. The popular belief that milk is fattening is hardly justified, as a pint of milk has only 300 calories, which is only a fraction of the 2,500 calories required each day for ordinary work. Milk is rich in calcium phosphorous, and vitamins besides the proteins, carbohydrates, and fats. This is what makes milk the most energy-building food on earth. Sugar and alcohol, we can get along without and maintain the highest level of health. Sugar as a flavor, tempts many to use it as a food. It is a very inferior food and not necessarily essential. Alcoholic beverages do not benefit health and common experience shows how easily excess and habituation lead to accident, disease and deterioration of physical and mental fitness. With respect to the "commercial" vitamins, which are so highly advertised these days, you would do much better by going to the dairy and the garden, the green grocer and the fruit store to get your vitamins, as they are, by far, the best sources of the vitamin-containing foods necessary for normal people. This war will make people more conscious of the fact that good food comes from the earth, and back to Mother Nature, man must go in planting victory gardens to get the best foods for himself and his family. There was a time when man was content to grind his corn or wheat and use the flour as it came. It was good flour, only brown, but the youngsters did very well on it. Then, as civilization progressed, the flour was bleached and in this process an important part of the grain, with its vitamins, was removed. Now the miller puts these vitamins back in to the flour and the man thinks that he has a bread that was created by

scientists. Therefore, don't be one of those who thinks that by taking certain foods with added vitamins or by swallowing a small capsule between meals, you are going to improve your health and efficiency. Vitamins, in case of nutritional deficiencies, should only be prescribed by your family physician. Improvement in the health of every individual can come only by means of sound knowledge of the essential "productive" foods, and not by taking pills or capsules.

## Wartime Diseases

War brings concentration of shifting populations. This created overcrowding and various infections, all of which lead to lowered resistance toward disease. Already, a definite increase has occurred in certain diseases, which with proper care and knowledge, could have been prevented, among these being tuberculosis. Of all wartime diseases, T. B. is still Public Enemy No. 1. During the last war, it became a great and grave problem. In Great Britain, there has been a real increase in deaths from tuberculosis since the beginning of the war. All age groups have been involved, but young women predominate. Already special measures have been adopted to see that young employees are watched closely as to the hours of work, rest periods, proper food, living quarters, smoking and drinking, and recurrent sicknesses. Tuberculosis in industries, is one of the most important health problems today. T. B. delights in this fierce, cruel war, while the democracies are battling for the four freedoms. It strikes down its victims heedless of which side they are on. To the allies, tuberculosis is an enemy, as deadly as the Nazis or the Japanese, a foe that must be faced and beaten or we die. Already, T. B., has struck in Canada and the U.S.A., and struck hard, though many of you may not know it. Therefore, be over conscious of T.B., that thief in the night, and remember that you may be the next victim if you are not careful about food, your rest, and your habits.

Another serious health problem of the day is venereal disease. These are not new problems by any means, but merely old ones intensified because of the war, during which period they boom. The people now realize that these diseases are caused by germs, and nothing else, and are spread by human contact, and that they can be checked and treated very effectively. The campaign against venereal diseases goes on and the control of them is a task for all the people to co-operate with the government, protecting the health of other innocent people. The old doctrine that no nice person has syphilis, and that no nice person talks or does anything about it, is gone forever, thank the Lord. Today, it is your duty to learn the facts about these diseases. Remember too, that epidemics follow wars and that there may be another influenza epidemic; more people died of influenza than there were killed in the World War. There is only one way of protecting yourself against such epidemics, and that is by building up your bodily resistance and taking the various inoculations, that Medical Science has made available for you today.

## Morale (The Front Within)

It is said that "Morale is the secret weapon that will win this war." This may be so, as a nation with good morale is one that can endure all kinds of hardships with enthusiasm and confidence. During this fight for freedom, every individual must assume his or her share of everyday responsibilities. Mental health and high morale are prime essentials during the war period. It was Napoleon who said that "In war, morale forces are to material forces, 5 to 1." Morale is essential for sound health and for success of the national effort. Friction at home produces

# Give It Your Support

The Ukrainian Museum and Library in Stamford, Conn., have been in existence since 1935. Eight years ago Bishop Bohachevsky founded and for eight years he has been maintaining them, without very much help from the Ukrainian American population. Undaunted by the general lack of understanding as to the need of such institutions, he has worked to give them a firm foundation, and opened their doors to all Americans of Ukrainians descent and to all who are interested in the Ukrainian question.

The Ukrainian Museum and Library in this country should truly reflect the greatness of Ukrainian culture. With this in mind, it must be said that our Stamford institutions are not, as yet, what they should be. In comparison with the number of our people in this country, the Ukrainian Museum and Library are not large enough, are not well enough equipped. They should be expanded and improved. For this it is necessary to purchase a good many more books, bind those that are already there, as well as install a variety of cases and purchase a number of manikins. For all this a considerable amount of money is necessary.

As citizens of the most progressive nation in the world, we know the value of culture and we realize the greatness of Ukrainian culture. Today we see this culture being ruined in Europe. The enemies of Ukraine are trying to ruin all the achievements of our ancestors. Being conscious of all this, it is our duty to try to prevent it. We can do this by preserving Ukrainian culture in the United States, in the country which not only permits us to do so, but which is also proud of the accomplishments of its immigrants and their children.

It is time for us to act, time for all of us to lend a helping hand in the development of these institutions, irrespective of our religious or political beliefs. Such institutions as the Ukrainian Museum and Library know no dividing lines, they are national in character.

To properly expand and improve the Ukrainian Museum and Library in Stamford, and upon the authorization of Bishop Bohachevsky, a great Museum Fund Campaign has been initiated. Every Ukrainian American is asked to make a donation.

The names of those donating \$1,000 each will be inscribed on individual metal plates and hung in the different rooms of the museum.

The names of those donating \$500 each will be inscribed on a large metal plate attached to the wall at the entrance of the museum.

The names of those donating \$100 each will be enrolled on parchment and exhibited on a wall of the museum designated for this purpose.

The names of those donating \$50, \$25, \$10 or \$5 will be enrolled in the Museum Roll Book with the proper amount following each name.

Do not refuse to give anyone of the above mentioned sums. Give what you can. Send your donations immediately to:

**BISHOP'S CHANCERY**  
815 North Franklin Street  
Philadelphia, Pa.

leaky valves in the fighting heart of the nation. Therefore, we cannot and shall not let down our forces, no matter how great the hardships may be. These added burdens, which will steadily increase, as the war goes on, can only be borne by healthy people with a sound and strong morale.

Windsor, Ontario, Canada.



# Taras Shevchenko, The National Poet of Ukraine

By PROF. DMYTRO DOROSHENKO

## Early Travelers Knew Ukraine Well

BEFORE we write about Shevchenko, the national poet of Ukraine, let us say a few words about his native country, that was better known in Western Europe about two centuries ago, than it is now. The latter may appear a paradox, but to be convinced of its truth it is only necessary to read the books of quite a number of travellers and historians, French, English, Dutch, Italian and German, who wrote at that time about Ukraine. The first of these and the best known was Guillaume Levasseur de Beauplan, author of the "Description de l'Ukraine" (1640). The first English translation of this very interesting and reliable book appeared in 1704. Among the historians let us name Pierre Chevalier who wrote "Histoire de la guerre des cosaques..." (1663), translated into English by Edward Brown in 1672. At the same time there appeared a series of communications about the Kozak wars against the Poles in contemporary English papers such as: "The Moderate Intelligencer," "The Perfect Diurnal," "Mercurius Politicus," "Several Proceedings" and others. In the 18th century the best known work about Ukraine was that of Jean Sherrer, author of the "Annales de la Petite-Russie ou Histoire des Cosaques de l'Ukraine" (1788). English travellers such as Edward Dan. Clarke and Joseph Marshall, historians such as Bernhard Connor, professor at Oxford, and Charles Whitworth, diplomat and politician, give in their respective books an account of what they themselves saw in Ukraine or repeat information culled from other sources, chiefly French and Dutch.

We shall not here enter into causes why Western Europe showed more interest in Ukraine in the past than it did in the 19th century. No doubt it is because this country disappeared from the political arena, which we consider to be a great misfortune for Europe. It is certain, however, that in the 17th and 18th centuries there were far more books and information about Ukraine than there were in the 19th.

It is interesting to note that travellers who visited the country and historians who wrote about it were moved not only by the desire for information but manifested sympathy with the Ukrainian people and their ardent aspirations for liberty. All readers of Voltaire know his words in his "History of Charles XII of Sweden" about the Ukrainians: "L'Ukraine a toujours aspiré à être libre."

Yet it is impossible to assert that during the 19th century there was no mention of Ukraine in European letters. It is enough to name Prosper Merimée and Alfred Rambaud for France and W. R. Morfill and George Rolleston, professors at Oxford, for England, and their articles about Ukrainian folklore and literature in English reviews in the 70's and 80's. At present [before the war] "The Slavonic Review" edited by the professors of the School of Slavonic Studies, King's College in London, keeps in touch with the national and literary movement of the Ukrainian people. But to tell the truth, the Ukrainian problem is among the questions that are the least known and studied in Europe, though by no means the least important.

The poetical works of Shevchenko occupy quite an exceptional place in the life of the Ukrainian people. If the great national poets of West European nations, whether by laying down new paths in literature or open-

ing new horizons to thought, have been more or less forerunners of great moral or esthetic movements and have contributed to the revival of national sentiment in their native countries, Shevchenko was in his country the national prophet in the true sense of this word. His inspired words aroused his people from lethargy, from the torpid inertia into which they had been plunged as a result of their lost struggles for independence. Shevchenko's passionate appeal revealed to the Ukrainians the sentiment of national unity, inspired them with confidence in their national dignity and gave them the wish to take their place among other nations.

## Surroundings In Which Shevchenko Grew

In order to understand the important part that Shevchenko has played in the history of his people, though he was only a poet and had no weapons other than his poetic word, it would be necessary to describe the surroundings in which he was born and grew up, and which nurtured his poetic genius.

Shevchenko's poetic work bloomed like a marvellous flower that sprang entirely from its native soil,—soil that had seen so many great aspirations bloom and fade, such heroic enthusiasm, and which had been soaked with blood and tears in the course of its tragic history.

Having lost their independence after the Mongolian invasion in the 14th century, the Ukrainians found themselves successively under the Lithuanian and then the Polish supremacy. In the middle of the 17th century they succeeded in throwing off the Polish domination under the Ukrainian Hetman Bohdan Khmelnytski surnamed then the "Cromwell of the East Europe." To him Oliver Cromwell sent messages with expressions of friendship and invitations "to stand up against the Papists."

Unfortunately the Ukrainian State, deprived as the country was of natural frontiers that would protect it against invasions, had not the peace necessary to consolidate and strengthen itself and was unable to maintain its independence. After a period of wars, as terrible in ruin and desolation as was the Thirty Years War in Germany, and in which the neighboring states, Poland, Muscovy and Turkey, participated, Ukraine was divided between Muscovy and Poland. The Dnieper, the principal river of the country, was adopted as the boundary; the right bank was taken by Poland, the left being annexed by Muscovy.

It is true that the left bank of the Dnieper (Poltava and Chernihiv provinces) retained a wide autonomy, with the Hetman, the army, its own administration, its finances. Muscovy needed a century and a half to gradually destroy this autonomy and to reduce Ukraine, at the end of the 18th century, to the status of a Russian province. The defeat of Poltava in 1709 of the united forces of Charles XII of Sweden and the Ukrainian Hetman Mazeppa by Peter I served as a "justification" to the Russian government for the breach of the Treaty of Pereyaslav which Muscovy and Ukraine had concluded in 1654. Still, a century and half of autonomy rendered possible the development of a national culture. It served later as a basis for the reconstruction of the historical tradition.

The lot of the provinces on the right bank of the Dnieper, which ruined, and devastated, fell to the share of Poland, was different. The upper classes of the population were "polonized" and the lower were enslaved by the landowners. The pop-

ulation remembered only too well their recently lost liberty and profoundly resented this oppression. For this reason the 18th century presents a series of bloody uprisings of the Ukrainians against the Poles. In the midst of these conflicts Poland ceased to exist. Nevertheless the annexation of this part of Ukraine by Russia, after partition of Poland, did not bring amelioration in the social and economic conditions of the Ukrainian population. Russia did not follow the example of Austria and Prussia, which immediately starting reforms in the annexed Polish provinces, contributed greatly to the prosperity of these lands. Catherine II, on the contrary, took advantage of this annexation in order to introduce serfdom in all its vigor in the part of Ukraine on the left side of the Dnieper, where it had never existed before that time.

Slavery in Russia has been sufficiently depicted by well known Russian authors in a series of literary works, so that we need not dwell long on it here. The oppression of one human creature by another, the arbitrary power of the owner, the complete degradation of human dignity and the economic stagnation produced by this social evil are sufficiently evident. It is possible that in compensation to the Ukrainians some fairness or equity was shown to them by history. One of the greatest denunciators of the social and national oppression of the Ukrainians, whose invectives dealt slavery the most effective blow, was born under the thatched roof of a destitute peasant-serf. It was in the province of Kiev, cradle of Kozak liberties, where among the population there still dwell the memory of exploits of the Kozaks, and where the contrast between the heroic past and the present misery was only too poignant.

## Born a Serf

Taras Shevchenko, the younger son of a poor peasant serf, was born on February 25, 1814, in a village, in the province of Kiev. He lost his mother at the age of seven and his father a few years later. On his death-bed the father of the future great poet, in bequeathing his poor possessions uttered, we are told, these prophetic words: "To my son Taras I leave nothing. He will not be an ordinary man: he will turn out either someone very great, or a great scamp, thus in either case my legacy will be of no account to him." We cannot but admire this intuition of a father, who despite his drudgery for daily bread, guessed the chief characteristics of his son. At an early age, little Taras showed a desire for instruction and a strong inclination to draw.

## Love of Painting

But neither the schoolmaster of his native village with his primitive methods of teaching, nor the local icon-painter, an inveterate drunkard, from whom the young Taras hoped to learn the elements of the art of painting, could satisfy him. When he asked the steward of the estate for permission to apprentice himself to a painter in another district, he was ordered into the kitchen of the manor-house as a scullion. From the kitchen the young Taras passed to the antechamber into the personal service of his owner. In this capacity he followed him first to Warsaw, then to Vilna and lastly to St. Petersburg. There, Taras already a youth of eighteen, at last obtained permission to be apprenticed to a painter and decorator. His owner, flattering himself with the hope of employing his own artist on his estate, decided at last to make use of this talent for drawing. But the new master,

little more than a house-painter, was a selfish man who only exploited his pupils by hiring them out for his own benefit. As for the art of painting, he could not teach Taras anything that the latter did not know himself.

No wonder that the young artist looked out for himself, visiting picture-galleries, spending frequently those well known clear summer nights of St. Petersburg, in the public park, the Summer Garden, drawing the statues of mythological gods and goddesses. There, quite by chance, he made an acquaintance which was decisive for his future and preserved to the Ukraine her greatest poet. One of the students of the St. Petersburg Academy of Arts, Soshenko, noticed Shevchenko thus sketching. Ukrainian himself, Soshenko recognized a compatriot in this poor youth, miserably clad, became interested in him and finally introduced him to the famous artist Carlo Bruilov, then Director of the Academy of Arts. The latter, having found the young Taras decidedly gifted, encouraged him to pursue his work. But Shevchenko could not be received as a student in the Academy, as it was not open to serfs; on the other hand, his owner would not hear of letting him free without the usual money. Professor Bruilov raised the necessary sum by raffling a portrait of the poet Zhukovski which he had painted for this purpose. Shevchenko was bought out of serfdom, received in the Academy of Arts, and became one of Bruilov's favorite pupils. Thus the poor apprentice to a house-painter joined the society of cultured men, made friends with artists and authors, especially in the Ukrainian colony of St. Petersburg, and set himself to complete his more than rudimentary education. He was by that time already twenty-four years old, negotiations with his owner having been long and arduous.

## The Coming of the Poetic Muse

At this time Shevchenko was for the first time visited by his poetic Muse. As he himself said later, it was in Bruilov's studio that he would let himself be carried away by his imagination, far away into his native land. The natural beauty of the Ukrainian landscape, images of his native village, reminiscences of the historic past appeared before his dreaming eyes. Before him passed the tragic shadows of the Ukrainian Hetmans, his native steppes strewn with high burial mounds, the whole heroic past of Ukraine; his own native land appeared to him as a beautiful, melancholy image. His poetic imagination wove and embroidered the fabric of his first poems.

The modest youngster hid his first poetic efforts. Their discovery was due to an accident, as was his gift of drawing. A young Ukrainian landowner, on a visit to St. Petersburg, gave the funds necessary for the publication of the first volume of Shevchenko's poems which appeared in St. Petersburg, in 1840, with the title of "Kobzar." "The Bard," as wandering minstrels in Ukraine were called

This volume and those which followed were received with great enthusiasm in his native country and made the name of the author immediately celebrated in the Ukraine. When, during his summer holidays he visited his country, he was received with enthusiasm and recognized and celebrated as the national poet. The oldest aristocratic houses were opened to the former serf, the best representatives of the country gentry sought his friendship. People much in the public eye desired to have their portraits painted by him. He won the affection of one of the greatest ladies of the country, Varvara, daughter of Prince Repnin, Governor General of the Ukraine, and was hospitably received by the prince at his family seat.

(To be continued)

\* The Athenaeum, The Saturday Review, The Westminster Review



# The Story of The Red Cross

(3)

## The National Strength Is Organization

### Central Control

WHAT the American Red Cross means today to all of us is made possible by its efficient organization and strong membership carrying out the basic humanitarian philosophy—Dunant's belief in the brotherhood of man. The plan is this. The entire control, management, and administration of the affairs of The American National Red Cross are vested in the Central Committee, which consists of eighteen members, six appointed by the President of the United States, six elected by the incorporators, and six appointed by the delegates of the chapters. Of those appointed by the President, one is named Chairman who serves as the general executive of the organization, and five represent the departments of State, War, Navy, Treasury, and Justice. Under the Central Committee the work of the organization is directed from Washington, or through the four area offices in New York; Alexandria, Virginia; St. Louis; and San Francisco.

### The Chapter

The local unit of the American Red Cross is the chapter. It receives its charter from the national organization and is responsible for all local phases of national obligations as well as all local Red Cross activities within its territory. The jurisdiction is usually a single county, but sometimes it may be several communities. There are almost four thousand chapters and over six thousand branches in our country. Altogether the organization has over two and a quarter million volunteers.

### Roll Call

For twenty-five years the American Red Cross has conducted a nationwide roll call or membership campaign, the principal source of its income available for operations to be financed from the general fund. Enrollment for 1941-1942 approximated 5,000,000 senior members, and over 2,000,000 enrolled under the junior membership as well. Every person contributing one dollar or more will become a Red Cross member for one year.

### Special Need

Other campaigns are carried on in time of special need. Sometimes there are nationwide appeals in time of great disaster. In the past twenty years, however, in six of thirteen major disasters only was this action necessary. In May 1940, the War Relief Fund Campaign, which was a special appeal, totaled \$22,000,000. Recently there was the War Fund Campaign for a minimum of \$50,000,000. Receipts, continuing to mount higher, now exceed \$65,000,000. All such funds are raised by the chapter leaders and contributed by the people of the country. No money is given by the government; but quantities of supplies for distribution through specially designated agencies to war victims abroad have been provided as a result of the congressional appropriation of \$50,000,000 for war relief.

### Size of Staff

The staff of the American Red Cross is adjusted, as are campaigns for funds, to the particular requirements of a given time. The organization began its career with very few persons and carried on the work for many years with a limited group. Before the period of the first world war, the need was small and the staff correspondingly small. Then the war induced a tremendous growth in the American Red Cross to meet the extraordinary demands upon it. But in ordinary times there is no reason to maintain a large personnel; as the

need decreases, the staff diminishes. The organization has a reserve of persons on call to serve in time of special need, and workers from other agencies cooperate by serving where the greatest need exists. At the present time, expanded to carry the heaviest load in its history, the organization is able to staff all its operations.

### THE WORK IS SERVICE

The work of the organization is carried on by the chapters through activities in the various services as directed from national headquarters. From small beginnings, the services have grown and changed with changing times.

#### Services to the Armed Forces

Now, as in World War I, the Red Cross has been called upon to expand its program to meet the needs of a nation at war. Coordinated under Services to the Armed Forces, the two basic divisions of Red Cross aid to service and ex-service men and their families—Military and Naval Welfare Service and Home Service—and Home Service—are intensively at work in this country and with the armed forces overseas. Collaborating with them are other Red Cross services whose programs relate to aiding the service man and his family.

Military and Naval Welfare Service functions directly with the armed forces through its field directors and their staffs. Any service man with a problem or worry, whether it concerns himself alone or his family, may come to the Red Cross field director for assistance. It may be a problem involving financial need at home in which the home chapter can be of service to the family, or it may be a personal difficulty which is worrying the service man and preventing him from giving his best to his job as a soldier. The field director may be called upon by the commanding officer to verify through the chapter a severe illness or death at home requiring the service man's presence and, if a furlough is approved by military authorities, in an emergency he may make a loan to the service man to provide his transportation.

Red Cross medical and psychiatric social workers are stationed in Army General and Naval Hospitals, working with the medical staff. They assist medical officers to obtain social histories and help remove worry over personal or home problems which retard recovery of the patient.

At each Station Hospital an assistant field director, who is a social worker, is in charge of Red Cross hospital program. On her staff are recreational assistants aided by trained volunteers who carry out, in the wards and in the hospital recreation buildings, medically approved recreation programs in behalf of hospitalized service men. The recreation buildings are constructed by the War Department but are equipped and staffed by the Red Cross. Equipment includes facilities for sound movies for convalescent service men.

In addition to the regular problem of Red Cross services to our armed forces on foreign soil, recreation clubs are being established and operated by the Red Cross in such distant places as England, Northern Ireland, and Australia.

Working in close cooperation with Red Cross staff workers on military reservations are thousands of Red Cross chapter volunteers who through the Camp and Hospital Service Councils of the Red Cross contribute recreational equipment and supplies when requested by commanding officers, and also act as a channel for the activities of other community groups interested in the welfare of the service man.

## STOPPING AT THE AUTOMAT

The other Saturday night, after seeing a show on New York's Broadway, we figured we'd stop in somewhere for a bite to eat. We spied an Automat not far away and headed for it, thinking how nice it is to put nickels in slots and take our food out of the containers. We liked the Automat because we could see what we were getting and there was no fuss or bother with waiters and such...and besides we enjoyed inserting nickels (which always reminded us of the old slot machine days when we'd always be broke).

We entered the Automat and saw that it was somewhat crowded. Undaunted, we peeled a dollar bill off our huge roll of three bills and got ourselves a bunch of nickels. Thus equipped, we proceeded to reconnoiter the surrounding territory. We spied a delicious chicken sandwich in one machine, but before we could elbow over to it someone caused it to disappear. Muttering darkly, we continued our search for our favorite dishes. Shocked, we saw a whole row of chicken pies appear unexpectedly before our eyes. We attacked the machine gleefully, inserting nickels as fast as we could. The door opened and we stuck our meathook in to grab the dish quickly, lest the machine rotate and snip off our fingers (we never heard of that actually happening to any, but we didn't want to be the first). We howled with pain and almost dropped our chicken pie, so hot was the dish. We laid it on the ledge and waited for it get cool enough for comfortable transportation.

We then proceeded to hunt cherry pie, our favorite. There must have been a lot of cherry pie hogs in the neighborhood that day, for we didn't find any traces of even one. Mumbling our disappointment we got ourselves an apple pie, and as soon as it was on our tray there was a "swish" and a "whirr." Turning around we saw that a pie machine had rotated, and a whole row of cherry pies was in it! We turned black with justifiable fury and made faces at an Automat employee when he passed us. "What's the matter with you?" he asked, walking back to us, scowling threateningly. "Oh, its all right," we assured him, respecting his physique. "We do that once in a while...we have astigmatism." He looked at us somewhat oddly and walked away muttering something about all kinds of fools making a world. As soon as his back was turned our confidence in ourselves returned and we leered at him with something resembling gusto.

Elated over our leering victory, we went over to the beverage slots

for our coffee. We waited in line, and when our turn came we grabbed a cup and saucer and put it under the spout. "Hurry up!" a man behind us growled. We looked at him as we inserted our nickel and pulled the lever, and wondered if we should leer at him. Turning back to our coffee we saw that the cup had been placed off to one side and half of the coffee had gone down the drain. Exasperated, we made ready to insert another nickel. "Only one cup to a customer," barked the guy behind us. "Can't you read that sign?" This time we did leer at him...after which we picked up our tray and scrambled. We remembered we didn't get our sugar, so we went back, keeping an eye peeled for the wise guy. We got our sugar from the girl in charge of that valuables department and in walking away almost smashed into the guy we were trying to avoid. As we were both carrying trays, though, all we did was leer at each other...and we think we outleered him.

Joyful over our second victory of the day we began a long and tedious hunt for a place to sit. Rarely had we seen such a crowded Automat. We spied a guy who seemed to be finishing up, so we hung around waiting for him to scam. After eating, he proceeded to read his newspaper. Getting a bit disgusted, and noting that he was only a shrimp, we ambled over to him and looked him in the eye. "Listen, Mac," we said, "how about letting a guy sit down now that you're finished?" "All right," he scowled, "but don't rush me...DON'T rush me." Abashed, we waited some more. Finally he got up and left, but leered at us first. Before we could leer back he was gone...our first defeat of the day.

We ate our long-delayed meal and relaxed contentedly. We pulled out our newspaper and commenced to read. We heard a voice say, "If you're finished why the heck don't you get up and let someone else sit down?" Looking up we saw a great big bruiser scowling at us darkly. "All right," we said, showing our irritation, "but don't rush us...DON'T rush us." Now we knew how to the other guy must have felt. We folded our paper and got up. As the big guy sat down we leered at him from behind...which was good for at least half a victory.

On our way home we thought how nice it is to eat in the Automat, and we told ourselves that we must go there every time we're in New York. Its nice to see what we're getting as we shove nickels into the slots. Yes sir, there's nothing like the Automat.

THEODORE LUTWINIAK

The primary responsibility of Home Service is to assist service men and ex-service men and their families through the home chapter in meeting those needs which arise from the man's service in the armed forces. Home Service covers consultation in regard to personal and family problems, aid in obtaining employment, counsel regarding financial or business difficulties, and inquiry concerning the welfare of service men and their families. Relief, when needed, is provided directly from Red Cross chapter funds, or is secured through referral to other agencies whose programs accept responsibility for such aid. Assistance is given the military authorities in obtaining social history material required for medical treatment and in making reports on home conditions needed by commanding officers in deciding questions of discharge, furlough, or clemency.

Claims service is provided for disabled ex-service men and for the dependents of deceased ex-service men who need assistance in applying for government compensation or pension. Chapters may provide relief and other

services to civilian families or individuals in those communities in which there are no other resources for the kind of assistance needed.

Through Home Service is provided an inquiry service for individuals who are seeking information concerning persons in foreign countries or who wish to send messages of a personal nature to relatives and friends in enemy or enemy-occupied territory.

A further part of Services to the Armed Forces is Information Service, which sifts governmental regulations pertinent to Red Cross policy and extends its findings to chapters and field directors in this country and abroad. Stationed at national headquarters of the Red Cross are also the Bureaus of Army and Naval Affairs, staffed by officers of Army and Navy, who carry on a liaison service between the Red Cross and the War and Navy Departments. Supported by other Red Cross services, the fundamentals of the program of Services to the Armed Forces are carried on wherever the service man goes.

(To be continued)



## FOOD TO WIN THE WAR

Food is the common denominator, the common need of all people. In our war, food is a problem that has called for close planning by America. This year of 1943 will see us with the greatest demands ever placed upon the agricultural productivity of any nation.

Consider the immensity of our needs:

(1) America's fighting men—Mountains of food are imperative if we are to have a fighting force of 10,000,000 (and even more) men in our Army, Navy, Marine Corps and Coast Guard. A combat soldier, for instance, eats about 5½ pounds of food every day—contrasted with the average civilian consumption of 3 pounds. Only from the right food will come the intense energy needed for tough fighters.

(2) Our future offensives—before they become possible, we must store up great quantities of foodstuffs. Any new military campaign requires considerable advance planning. Then, when men and equipment are ready to move, food must be ready too. The possibility of early big offensives depends to a great extent upon the availability of ample food supplies.

(3) As a weapon of invasion—Food can win many bloodless battles against puppet people of the Axis who fight our well-fed troops with stomachs empty of both food and any desire to aid their conquerors. Food is also of inestimable importance throughout the occupied countries. (In North Africa, where the Nazis had stripped the country of provisions, American food helped win over many French soldiers.) We must store up food to earn the friendship of people in liberated areas, and to serve as encour-

agement for those who can help us on the invasion fronts.

(4) For our fighting Allies—The people of the United Nations are pooling their food as well as their weapons. Every Allied soldier who stands against the Axis is helping to save the lives of American soldiers. Every Allied war worker who turns out another weapon lessens the load on our own production facilities. There's bedrock common sense in sharing America's food supplies with those who share our battle.

(5) On the home front—Our men and women in civilian life—particularly the ones who are building the tools of war—must be properly fed. Today, Americans are working harder, longer than they have in years. They make more money and hence have all that they'd like. By intelligent use of plentiful commodities, and rationing of others (to assure a fair share for all), there will be enough food to keep the home front well and happy.

Balance these needs against the gigantic production achievements of American agriculture during 1942 and the even greater goals set up for 1943. When you have tallied the skyscraping figures on both sides of the ledger, then you begin to see the true magnitude of our food problem.

Let it be said at the start that people in the United States face no danger of starvation. We are producing, and will continue to produce in growing amounts, the greatest supplies of food in the history of the world. There may not be available all of some foods that we, here at home, would like to have—but wartime diets will provide ample nutrition for the maintenance of our health and

## War Nurses Take Dangers and Hardships in Stride

WASHINGTON, D. C.—There is action in war nursing today on a scale never dreamed of before Pearl Harbor.

With white uniforms discarded for khaki shirts, pants, field jackets and G. I shoes, nurses recruited by the American Red Cross are in evacuation hospitals, field hospitals and on the dive-bombed fighting fronts, with the American armed forces around the world.

It is a tough job for women, but nurses in tent, open air or bamboo-sided makeshift hospitals, caring for the wounded, know that war is an even tougher job for fighting men.

Unlike their civilian sisters in permanent hospitals, nurses attached to a hospital unit on one of the South Sea islands recently helped to move tents, patients and equipment to a new and safer location four times in total blackout as they waited for supply ships which they knew might never reach them.

### Nurses Plow Through Mud

Some of them had not had their boots off for days, while they plowed through mud to their ankles, making rounds of their wards. As they worked and waited, survivors of nearby sea

energy. To be well-fed, we need only to plan our diets intelligently.

In war, however, first things must come first. Nothing, today, is more important than strong and determined fighting men—no matter which of the United Nations flags they fight beneath.

## HERALDS OF SPRING

Upon hill-top meadows  
The fresh, sweet smell of hay  
From dried brown grasses  
Washed by winter rains and snow  
Lush moist earth  
Little islands of melting snow  
Upon the river  
Budding mountain-laurel  
Renewing its rich green  
White buds of pussy-willows  
Smiling azure skies  
Balmy breezes  
And the warm sun  
Beating down upon the Earth  
Herald the approach of Spring.

Theodosia Borecky

Thrift is a praiseworthy virtue in anyone, but particularly admirable in our ancestors.

and land battles, stretcher cases, poured in by the plane-load.

But these women are taking their new experiences in stride, philosophically, for war nurses know that, as Army lieutenants or Navy ensigns, their place is wherever they are needed. There are few soft spots, sure and safe, behind the lines today, when any spot may become a fighting front with the approach of enemy bombers.

That they are not taking their positions as heroines in khaki too seriously is shown in a recent report from Julia Nashany, a full-blood Pottawatomie Indian from Wisconsin, now attached to a hospital unit in New Caledonia.

"People ask us for our pictures in uniform," she writes. "That's a laugh! We live in our khaki shirts, pants, leggings, pith helmets and even G. I. underwear, whether we are on duty or going shopping or dancing. We like to talk about the feminine clothes we'll buy when the war is over, but at that, I know we'll miss the pockets."

# "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)

(22)

MEANWHILE, while all this was happening, that is the Zaporozhian trial of Kyrylo Tur, his punishment by beating at the whipping post, and then his return together with Petro to his home, Colonel Shraam, the priest-warrior, ignoring his well advanced years was hastening at a courier-like speed to Baturin, in the Chernihiv region, which in 1669 became the Hetman capital of Ukraine.

The sun had not yet risen over the meadows, only here and there it glinted through the birch trees, when Shraam arrived at Nizhen. No one was around yet, not even any herders driving the cattle out to pasture. Shraam was glad that no one was around, for in those times even a priest was not safe from molestation by partisans, who would seize the reins of the traveller's horse and demand to know what side he was on.

Suddenly towards him from behind some trees ahead and a bit to the side of the road on which he was riding, there came the sound of voices pitched in tones that showed an argument going on.

Some were yelling: "Settle it by swords."

Others: "No, by pistols."

"A bullet is an evil thing; it lays low both the righteous and the wrongdoers; but the way of the sword is the way of God."

"No, a sword is a man's tool, while a bullet is God's."

"Ah, here comes a priest," someone cried. "Maybe he'll settle the matter for us."

Reaching the scene Shraam perceived gathered in a grove, a goodly number of men, some attired in red coats and wearing swords, other dressed in blue jerkins and cloaks, but wearing no swords, although some of them bore muskets and scythes on their shoulders.

"What's the idea," he demanded, "of rising before the sun just to create this hubbub. Isn't there enough trouble in Ukraine already?"

Several of the men doffed their hats and one of them said: "We have gathered here, reverend-father, to have a Holy Trial."<sup>1</sup>

"Over what evil, and why?" Shraam asked.

"Well, you see, it's this way. One of our young men fell in love with a maiden, and she feels the same way about him. He is one of our villagers, son of our mayor, but the girl, you see, is of the upper class, daughter of a 'pan', Domontovich by name. So our young man sent matchmakers to the girl, and they were not mere nobodies either, but a burgomaster and a magistrate. And what do you think happened, reverend father? How did Domontovich greet them? Contemptuously, as if they were just his servants. Called them bumpkins and simpletons. 'Neither you nor your families will ever live to see the day,' he shouted angrily at them, 'when I'll give my daughter away to a common peasant!'"

"See how proud and mighty the lazy gentry have become," one of the blue-cloaked villagers interjected. "And they are the ones who begged father Khmelnytsky for permission to enter Ukraine. If he hadn't let them, they would have starved to death in Poland."

"Hush, now, hush, you leather-lunged crows," one of the red-coats said. "Give us a chance to say something. Surely you don't want that the girl's father force her to marry your village mayor's son?"

"Who the devil is forcing her," was the reply. "She'll marry him gladly."

"Perhaps all this is just a matter of giving the matchmakers a pumpkin."<sup>2</sup>

"Oh, no, there's more involved here than that, for the girl herself gave the lad a ring."

<sup>1</sup> A duel.

<sup>2</sup> The traditional way of rejecting a suitor.

"Well, enough of all this squawking," the redcoats said. "We shall now see who is right."

"Let the duelist start!"

"How can they start when whether it's to be with swords or pistols has not been settled. Let the reverend-father judge. Please, reverend father," turning to Shraam, "which is the better way of having a Holy Trial, with pistols or with swords? The sister's brother is championing her, while the village mayor's son will champion himself and the cause of all the villagers. If the bridegroom-to-be falls in this duel, then the redcoats will be satisfied; but if the redcoat falls then they've got to give up the girl to us, whether they want to or not, and neither walls nor privileges will keep us from getting her."

Shraam could no longer contain himself. "May God's lightning strike you for this!" he cried indignantly.

Both the redcoats and bluecoats were taken aback by this. "Why do you curse us?" they asked in astonishment.

"You blind and cruel people!" Shraam spoke in vibrant tones. "When a storm is gathering overhead, even wild beasts cease their fighting; while you in the face of a rising storm dabble in bloody affrays."

And without another word and without even looking back he rode on his way.

Arriving in Borzna, a Chernihiv town, Shraam went to the home of Captain Bilozerts, in order to rest there awhile. Bilozerts was one of those old-timer captains who was among the first to counsel Khmelnytsky: "Unite Ukraine, father, and we will back you up." Shraam knew him well, and they were good friends.

He was still some distance from the gates, when he saw the captain riding out. The latter recognized him immediately, and could hardly contain himself in his joy at the sight of his old friend.

"Well, father," he called out. "You come to visit me at just the right time."

"Yes, I can see that myself," replied Shraam. "Where you're headed for?"

"To Baturin, to see that crazy old Vasiuta."

"But they've begun the Rada already."

"How?"

"Just like that. Come in to my house."

(To be continued)



## YOUTH And The UNA

### WORK BEGINS ON DIVIDENDS

Preliminary steps have been taken toward the preparation of dividend checks for the majority of the 41,000 members of the U.N.A. As in previous years adult members will receive their dividends by check and juvenile members will receive credit for waived premiums.

Although it is too early to give exact figures, it is believed that more than 25,000 adult members and about 8,000 juvenile members will receive dividends this year. The total sum involved is expected to exceed \$65,000.

The checks will be ready for distribution early in May. All the members of the Ukrainian National Association of two or more years standing, that is, admitted before December 31st, 1940, are entitled to a dividend this year.

### GIRL SECRETARY JOINS WAVES

Miss Katherine Bodnyk of Northampton, Pa., secretary of Branch 442 of the Ukrainian National Association, a youth group, recently informed the organization that she expects to be with the WAVES sometime this month.

Miss Bodnyk has been secretary of Branch 442 for a long time and has always been an active participant in the affairs of Ukrainian groups in Northampton and vicinity. She was instrumental in bringing about the success of several affairs sponsored by Branch 442 and other U.N.A. groups.

Katherine's brother and sister, Russell and Anne, are members of U.N.A. Branch 442, and her father, Anthony, is in Branch 44.

### SOLDIER AND BRANCH SECRETARY BECOME PARENTS

Home on an "emergency furlough," Private First Class William Senkowitz of Atlas, Pa., writes that he and his wife, Elizabeth, recently became the parents of a baby boy. Mrs. Senkowitz is the secretary of Branch 2 of the Ukrainian National Association, having replaced William, the former secretary, when he joined the U. S. Army. The soldier, who is stationed in Fort Bragg, N. C., is assisting his wife in her duties as secretary while on leave.

### MORE INFORMATION ON PARATROOPER

From John Zwarycz, the secretary of Branch 157 of the Ukrainian National Association, located in Wilkes Barre, Pa., comes the following letter:

"Reading the article, 'All You Do Is Jump Out,' which appeared in a recent issue of the Weekly, I was very much surprised to learn that my friend, Sergeant Charles Locke, is a paratrooper, and a good one at that!

"I know 'Vasilyu,' as he was familiarly known to members of the Wilkes-Barre U.N.A. Baseball Team. He was a very good ball player, particularly in the hot corner. He always had some incidental remarks to make to teammates while playing baseball, and they enjoyed his Ukrainian bits of humor. He would comically heckle opponents who came to bat, but with no ill-feeling, as Vasilyu is a good sport and always friendly. The team enjoyed listening to Vasilyu, for he was never afraid of his Ukrainian and was very fluent with it; his teammates refer to him as 'one of the best.'

"Remember 'Whitey' Kozemka? I have a snapshot of the Wilkes-Barre and Centralia U.S.A. baseball teams playing in Centralia, May 28, 1939. It shows Vasilyu taking a cut at the ball and Whitey catching. When last heard from, Whitey was in Australia.

"It is good to read about one's friends in the Weekly."

## The Sporting Way

By DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

### The National Court Champion

Just where that New York syndicate, which promotes the annual elimination tournament of college basketball teams, gets up enough gumption to crown the victor as the college basketball champion of America, we do not know. But there is one thing we do know. The actual champion cannot be determined in this manner. There are too many good teams in this country who deserve recognition. Some are great and yet lack color or name and naturally fall into the obscure class. Madison Square Garden will not invite them. There are also college leagues such as the "Big Ten" which prohibit play in such post-season tournaments. We do not doubt that you will see classy basketball at Madison Square Garden, but when they crown the survivor of the tournament as "National Champion," just take it with a thousand grains of salt.

### Canadian-Ukrainian Ice-Hockey Players

Despite the war, Canada is just as determined to keep alive its national game—ice hockey, as the U. S. A. it's—baseball.

Our Toronto correspondent, Miss Jean Harasym, sends in the following news about Canadian-Ukrainian ice hockey players: Pete Langelle is the leading scorer on his Air Force team. The Canadian RAF also has a team in the Alberta Senior League coached by Pete Slobodian. Wally Stanowsky and Bill Judge are playing for the Air Base six at Winnipeg. Melnyk is pushing the puck for a Naval outfit near Vancouver and Joe Kral is on still another Air Force team near Victoria, B. C. All of the above mentioned players were pros before the war and most of them played in the National Hockey League, recognized as the major league of hockey. There is a newcomer to the N.H.L. this year in the person of Smiley Maronek of the Montreal Canadiens.

### Question

This being the Lenten season should make you think seriously of sacrifices. We do not wish to associate sports with religion, but there is a sport in which a player makes as many as several sacrifices during the game. What sport is this? Answer at the end of this column.

### Real Patriotism

With baseball's spring training and exhibition games just around the corner, it brings to our mind an incident which occurred about a year ago, in fact, on April 12, at Redland Field, Cincinnati...

A minute before Detroit met Cincinnati in this game, the national anthem was to have been played over the phonograph-public address system. Something went wrong with the mechanism, however, and as the clock showed 3 p. m., the game was started. Back in the Red's office, a boy worked feverishly over the record-machine, failed to glance at the clock—and started the record rolling.

At that instant, Detroit's leadoff man, Jimmy Bloodworth, slapped a fast but easy-chance ground ball toward second. Just as Lon Frey, Red's keystone sacker, grabbed the ball, over the speaker system roared "The Star Spangled Banner"—and Frey, scooping up the ball, snapped to attention and whipped off his cap as Bloodworth, head down, raced furiously for the bag. As he crossed first base he looked up, saw every player on the field at attention—and came to a rigid halt—his face a bright red!

"You're safe," yelled the Umpire as the national anthem ended. And up in the press box the scorer gave

## Violinist and Soprano Please Toronto Audience

By ROSE MACDONALD

Roman Prydatkevych, Ukrainian violinist-composer, with Lydia Bodrug-Berezowska, Ukrainian-Canadian Soprano, gave much pleasure last night [March 12] to an audience which filled the Ukrainian National Federation Hall, Bathurst street. Both artists had a sympathetic accompanist in Simeon Joyce.

The program, appropriately, was in large part Ukrainian music, though both soloists demonstrated their gifts of exposition in the broader field.

Mr. Prydatkevych, who has been heard in Toronto before, obtains a caressing tone from his instrument, plays with a pleasingly accurate sense of time. A sort of muzzy-ness observable in the earlier numbers of his first group disappeared in the Barvinsky-Prydatkevych Blessed America, described as a Ukrainian immigrant folksong; this the artist played with satisfying clarity of tone and with disciplined feeling. The Dance, by Akimenko, which immediately followed, certainly required of both violinist and accompanist a very great nimbleness, as did Mr. Prydatkevych's own Ukrainian Rhapsody, based on Kobzar motives. There was a Hutzul dance that was curious and interesting. Of the non-Ukrainian group perhaps the most effective was the Bloch Melody. The Sarasate arrangement of Gypsy Airs was also effective, but lacked something of tonal contrast.

Mrs. Berezowska, who incidentally sang in the American filmed version of the Ukrainian operetta Natalka Poltavka a few years ago, sang a number of Ukrainian songs with engaging sweetness and taste: also the Jewel Song from Faust, which, while not quite even in tonal quality, was in the upper voice very beautifully done.

(The Evening Telegram, Toronto, March 12, 1943)

Jimmy a base hit—"By Courtesy of Uncle Sam"—he explained.

### Poetic Dept.

Recently we received a poem from Sister M. Olga, a Ukrainian nun in Washington, D. C. We liked it so much that we're placing it in this column. I know you will enjoy it too.

### AFTER BENEDICTION

One by one the candle flames go out,  
Deepening the shadows into gentle gloom,  
Soon the very last of them is gone,  
But one small point of flame glows steadily,  
There after all the brighter lights are gone,  
Fending off spectres of impending night,  
The sanctuary lamp burns bravely on.

And so it is along the way of life—  
The bright lights of our dreams fade one by one,  
Leaving our world a little darker still,  
A little farther from the warming sun;  
But if we cling to faith and hope and prayer,  
We're never quite abandoned of all light—  
Somewhere still burns one deathless point of flame  
That whispers courage 'gainst the coming night!

And with this poem we leave you for a short while after saying that the answer to the question up above in this column is Baseball.

## GETS WINGS

Bohdan G. Ataman, son of Ivan Atamanetz, director of the "Dumka" Chorus of Detroit, and a member of U.N.A. branch 94, was commissioned as ensign and got his wings as naval pilot early last January. At present he is serving as naval instructor at Pensacola, Florida. His parents reside at 16241 Baylis.



ENSIGN BOHDAN G. ATAMAN  
Naval Pilot

Upon getting his wings, Ensign Ataman was tendered a dinner by the members of the "Dumka" Chorus, of which he is a member. Over two hundred persons attended. Among those present was Mayor Jeffries of Detroit and his wife, Lieutenant Commander Harold H. Kipke was represented at the dinner by Lt. Gerald H. Duryea.

Lauding the young naval flyer, Mayor Jeffries cited him as a fine example of young Americans of Ukrainian descent in the service of their country.

### CLUB PUBLISHES "KEYSTONIAN"

The Keystone Club of New Jersey, composed of young men and women of Ukrainian extraction formerly of Pennsylvania and now residing in New Jersey, issued last week the first number of the "Keystonian," a small four-page monthly devoted to club news and items of general interest. The club has its meeting rooms in the Ukrainian Center in Newark. On the paper's staff is John Romanition, Newark attorney.

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