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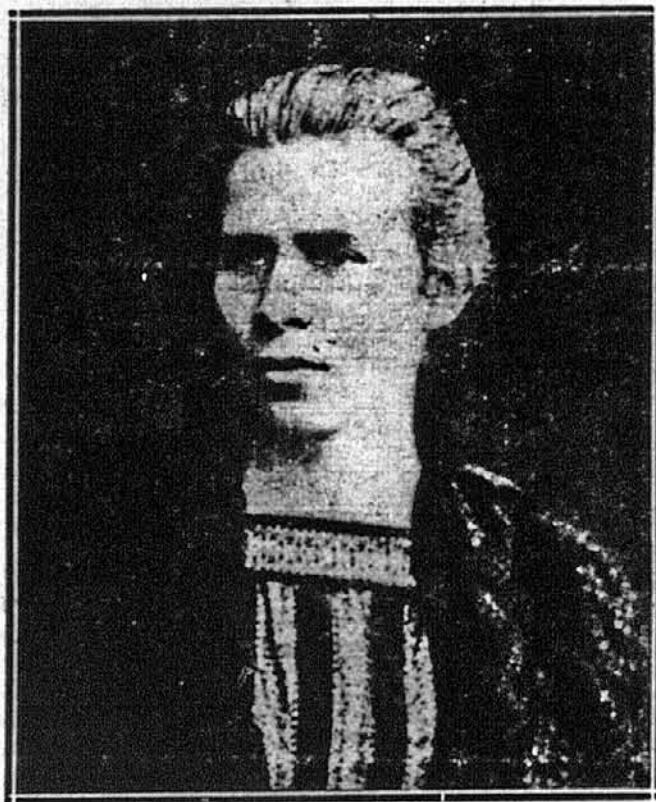
VOL. XI

A Remarkable Woman

ALMOST every year in the past at about this time we have commented editorially on the unusually inspiring qualities of the life and works of Lesya Ukrainka, that remarkable woman who was not only the greatest writer of her sex that Ukraine has produced thus far, but who because of her courage in the face of adversity evoked from Ivan Franko—himself a great and courageous writer and patriot—the admiring comment that she was “after Shevchenko the first real man.”

A week ago yesterday, August sixth, marked the 30th anniversary of that sad day when through the heat-laden streets of Kiev a funeral cortege wended its somber way, bearing in its midst the still form of a middle-aged woman who had gone the way of all flesh, but whose indomitable spirit and courage had remained to kindle the hearts and minds of future generations, including us, Americans of Ukrainian descent.

On this 30th anniversary of Lesya Ukrainka's death it is worth to review once more the story of this courageous woman who lived and wrote inspiringly—in the shadow of death. For this purpose we print below what to our mind is one of the best short accounts of the life of Lesya Ukrainka. It is taken from that excellent book, “Spirit of Ukraine,” copies of which are still available at our Svoboda Bookstore:



LESYA UKRAINKA—The Woman Who Wrote in the Shadow of Death

LESYA UKRAINKA

Lesya Kosach, better known under her pen-name of Lesya Ukrainka, was the most prominent Ukrainian woman of the last century. Like Marie Bashkirtseff, she was condemned, in her early childhood, to die of disease. She, too, was born of a well-to-do family. Tutors privately, she sought, in her loneliness, the companionship of the village children. She must have acquired the typical peasant stolidity, which stood her in good stead, when at the age of 11, she was discovered to be afflicted with consumption. Confined to her bed, she bore her suffering patiently and silently. The sickness affected her left hand and cut her off from seeking consolation in piano. Forced to renounce the games and play of the children of her own age, she soon fell upon expressing her thoughts and feelings through poetry. Under the professional guidance of her mother she perfected, with precocious rapidity, the technique of her literary expression.

At first, her solitude and isolation drove her to seek consolation in introspective ruminations. The long hours of solitude, however, awakened in her not only moods and feelings, but deep thoughts as well. She soon came to take the critical attitude towards her own tendency of complaining chronically. To be sure, the poetry of groans may ease her mental sufferings, but what about her readers? The writer may find solace in such poetry, but the normal reader finds only oppressive melancholy.

Reading voraciously, while confined to her bed, she liked to transport herself into the ages of knighthood, the ages of action, of heroic deeds. Thus she felt still more poignantly how weak was her old path of reminding the people of her sufferings, how out of tune it was with the immensity and grandeur of historic events. Tears and silence seemed proper only for those incapable of anything else.

For a time there was a hope of recovery. She rose from her bed and rushed to prepare herself for her knightly role. And here the knight comes upon the side of a glass mountain. As she approached her Russian companions, she felt their animosity. She observed their sneering glances toward her. Her father's sister was exiled to Siberia by the tsarist government. She observed closer the life around her, and saw that soulless revenge is called administration of justice, that despotic self-will parades as law, that those who are arrogant enjoy honor and glory, while the humble receive but contempt. She grew conscious of the whole gamut of social and racial classifications and injustices.

It was a simple mental process for the sick girl to find her adversary

U.N.A. Branch Formed In Winnipeg

The recently inaugurated membership campaign of the Ukrainian National Association in the Manitoba province of Canada got off to a good start on July 27 with the formation of a branch of the association in Winnipeg, No. 445.

Manitoba is the third of the Canadian provinces to furnish members for the Ukrainian National Association, a fraternal benefit order, founded in 1894, with headquarters in Jersey City, N. J. and a total membership approaching 42,000 and assets over \$7,000,000.

Ontario and Quebec are the other

two provinces in Canada where the U.N.A. has members. Ontario has 1,411 U.N.A. members and Quebec 251 (June 30th figures).

The newly formed U.N.A. branch in Winnipeg has over fifty members. Its officers are Michael Kowal, president; Gregory Tarasiuk, vice-president; Leo Wovk, financial secretary; Peter Kuzyk, recording secretary; Dr. John Gulay, treasurer; and Gregory Mateychuk, Theodore Tarasiuk and Nicholas Shyndak, members of the Auditing Committee.

The organization meeting was opened and conducted by Walter Hirniak, U.N.A. organizer in Canada; meeting secretary was Leo Wovk. The meeting was held at the Ukrainian National Home, 197 Euclid-Ave.

in the tyrannic oppressor, the tsarist government. In her day-dreams about knighthood she had somehow never sympathized with the arrogant conqueror, who having downed his adversary, yelled, “Surrender!” In the arrogant knight she saw only her own conqueror, her sickness, and all her sympathy had gone to the prone, conquered but not defeated hero, who, with the point of the conqueror's sword on his throat, still called out to the conqueror, “Kill, but I won't surrender!” She became inspired with a sense of her mission, and she entered upon feverish activities in various Ukrainian societies, and the same time she kept on with her writing. But her stubborn sickness returned to put limitations upon her activities. Concerts, exhibitions, meetings, proved burdensome to her weak health. As her poem “To be or not be,” attests, the young woman finds herself confronted by a dilemma: should she beat her lyre into a plow and plow the fields, or should she cut the roads with an axe through untrodden forests? No, she feels she has neither time nor strength for either the functions of a worker, or those of a pioneer. She is a poet and as a poet she can be useful to society. By her poetry she can make people realize better the vital life values and thus make their life better.

The tsarist government was quick to put its suppressing hand upon her literary activities. Her works had to be printed outside of that section of Ukraine which was under the tsars,—in the adjoining Austrian province of Galicia, where the Ukrainian language enjoyed comparative freedom. Her work had to be smuggled into Russia.

Her sickness developed further, making it necessary for her to seek warmer climates. Compelled to travel abroad, she was uprooted from her native soil, from which her literary activities drew all their nourishment. She had to go to Italy, Caucasus, Egypt. Instead of living with real people of her native land, she was forced to live the life of watering places and sanitariums. But even there, she kept her roots in the native soil. Learning foreign languages, reading foreign literature, observing the life of foreign peoples, she forever was on the alert to seek a subject which might help the Ukrainian people to relive, and make them realize, experiences important for their life.

Her small inheritance soon dwindled, and the sick woman was thrown upon her literary work as a means of subsistence. This quickly proved insufficient to keep body and soul together. The sick woman had to take to tutoring and teaching foreign languages in the motley crowds of watering places. She kept on writing.

From the various foreign races she drew the plans for her works, which, in a dramatic manner thundered upon the Ukrainian people the need of activity, of struggle. Act, and work, and strive, and struggle—she called to them. And never give up hope!

The magazines which published her works, were not as a popular as she might have desired. Even those who received them did not always show that they understood them. Still the little woman, now broken by her long sickness, refused to grow discouraged. In July 1913, she arrived at a watering place beyond the Caucasus. Lying on her death-bed, she wrote her last work, which was her answer to the question which tortured her soul: if those who lived in her times, have failed to understand her, will at least the generations to follow appreciate her work? Could it be that her life has been lived in vain?

She imagined herself, in her last poem, in the role of Argo, the Greek philosopher, in the first ages of victorious Christianity, when the newly triumphant creed captured the imagination of the crowds and set them to persecute as heretics all those who differed with them. As the crowd surges, anxious to burn all Greek manuscripts, the Greek philosopher and his children steal out of the city, at night, to bury the manuscripts in the deep sands of the deserts. There, on their knees, the family pray to Helios, the God of Sun, to preserve the vestiges of ancient wisdom till the day when the people would be ready to receive them.

A few days after the poem was completed, the poet, whose life seems to be a monument of Ukrainian fortitude, was dead.

Soviet National Policy In Ukraine

AT this time when considerable interest is manifested in competent circles on the relation of Ukraine to Soviet Russia, when one of the chief aims of our country and her allies is not only to win the war but also the peace, and when it is generally realized that winning of peace will be greatly dependent upon the size and shape of the post-war European boundaries, it is well to review the chief features of Soviet national policy in Ukraine as it existed up to the time of the dissolution of the Soviet-Nazi pact and Hitler's attack upon the Soviet Union, especially since the abuses of this policy have merely added fuel to the centuries-old flaming desire of the Ukrainian people to live as an independent, democratic and undivided nation.

Purpose of Early "Ukrainianisation"

Generally speaking the first decade of Moscow's rule in Ukraine following the collapse of the Ukrainian National Republic about 1920 was characterized by various concessions to the militant Ukrainian national consciousness and spirit, especially since Communism of itself was from the very outset highly unpopular among the liberty-loving and highly individualistic and religious Ukrainians. This policy was called "Ukrainianisation."

Aside from being a concession, the policy had another aim, as stressed by a Soviet ideologist Popov in an article he wrote for the "Communist" (No. 120) in 1927. "As far as we (Bolsheviks) are concerned," he wrote, "Ukrainianisation never was and is not an end in itself. It is only a method of establishing a closer contact with Ukrainian masses. Without such close contact the Party cannot work in Ukraine. The organic development of the Ukrainians has its own course, and if this is not controlled the position of the Soviet government and Communism in general may become dangerous indeed. Not knowing the Ukrainian language, a large proportion of Party members must remain outside Ukrainian national life.

Toward the end of 1927 Moscow realized that the policy of Ukrainianisation was producing undesirable results. Ukrainian institutions—the press, the schools, the co-operatives—were becoming thoroughly nationalist in substance and only Communist in form. The national Ukrainian milieu was rapidly disintegrating the Communist Party in Ukraine, the very agency whose duty it was to utilize Ukrainianisation for the entrenchment of Communist, or in reality Muscovite, elements in Ukraine.

Between 1925 and 1926 the opposition group in the Party in Ukraine gained considerable strength under the leadership of Shumsky, Maximovich, Volubuev and Khvylioviy. This group favored an independent, though a kind of national-communist, Ukraine. In his many books and essays Volubuev showed that by virtue of her connections with Russia, Ukraine was destined for economic exploitation and was slowly being converted into a colony. Moscow's attention was soon drawn to the activity of this faction within the Party in Ukraine and its leaders were severely condemned and penalized.

Khvylioviy Driven to Suicide

The failure of Ukrainianisation to achieve desirable results for Moscow, brought to the fore in the Russian Communist Party those elements which had persistently opposed any concessions to the non-Russian nationalities and stood for Russification. Its leading figures were Zinoviev, Larin and Vaganian. In his works Vaganian argued that Communism cannot tolerate the presence of several fully developed national cultures in the U.S.S.R., and that

those which existed must be replaced by Muscovite culture which, according to Vaganian, is foremost, revolutionary-proletarian and even international. This group strongly attacked European influences which it considered to be foreign and spiritually hostile to Russia. This philosophy, of course, pleased Russian vanity. A special campaign was launched against Ukrainian writers, especially Khvylioviy, who had consistently argued that Muscovite culture was the product of Asia, that it was foreign and hostile to the Ukrainian spirit and that Ukraine "must turn away from Moscow and face Europe." He became a victim of refined persecution and was finally driven to suicide in 1933. Upon Stalin's own admission, Khvylioviy was hailed as a martyr in Ukraine.

Russianisation

In 15th Party Congress held in 1927 began what may be called de-Ukrainianisation of Ukraine. The pretext for this was based on the profound discovery that besides Ukrainians there were other nationalities living in Ukraine. (According to the Soviet Census of 1926 the population of Ukraine was as follows: Ukrainians, 80 percent; Russians 9 percent; Jews, 5.4 percent; others 5.6 percent.) The Congress then declared that: "Ukrainian chauvinism places impediments in the way of their (i.e., minorities) cultural development, and therefore, objective justice forces the Soviet Government to take these minorities under its care in order to ensure their rights—especially the equality of language."

As a result the Russian language became virtually obligatory in Ukraine only because there are scattered in Ukraine—nowhere in a compact body—some two-and-a-half million Russians. No similar concession was made to the compact mass of three-and-a-half million Ukrainians who are administratively included in the Russian Republic (R.S.F.S.R.). This decree was purposely designed to spread Muscovite influence throughout Ukraine, and notably in the cities where the Russians lived and which Moscow particularly desired to dominate.

At the same time Ukraine was deprived of financial freedom through the centralisation of the budget. In 1929 the constitution itself was "corrected," but the fiction of "independent Ukraine" was preserved and even a new paragraph to that effect was added to the constitution. Various other measures were passed in 1929 which centralised almost every Commissariat, thus depriving the national republics of any freedom of action. The Ukrainian industrial trusts were liquidated in favour of the "All-Union" or Muscovite centre. The Ukrainian Commissariat of Agriculture was made into a subservient branch of the Muscovite Commissariat as the first step toward collectivisation on a large scale. In 1930, finance and credit were centralised; in 1931, the Muscovite Commissariat of Internal Affairs took over the supervision of Ukrainian internal affairs; and finally, in 1933, the administration of Ukrainian heavy industry was usurped by Moscow.

G.P.U. Uncovers "Union For Liberation of Ukraine"

These changes roused deep resentment in Ukraine. Revolutionary activity began to spread since it became increasingly evident that the legal privileges which Ukraine was supposed to enjoy, were only chimerical because Moscow could and would revoke them when it suited her. In 1930 the G.P.U. uncovered the conspiracy organization known as the "Union for the Liberation of Ukraine." The youth section of this organization had adopted terrorism as

one of its weapons. In 1931 the G.P.U. uncovered the "National Centre," a nationalist group which included members of the Communist Party among its followers. Next year the victim was the "Ukrainian Military Organization," among whose members were Red Army commanders and numerous intellectual workers. In 1933 the G.P.U. arrested at least 4,000 members of the "Organization of Ukrainian Revolutionaries," an organization which had been in existence since 1929. These were only signs of what was underneath. According to Postyshev, Stalin's personal emissary in Ukraine, the nationalists had permeated every institution, including the Party and the Komsomol, and were rallying forces for an uprising in Ukraine.

At about the same time the policy of collectivization was begun in earnest. In Ukraine it was accompanied by peasant risings and numerous acts of sabotage. Government representatives were murdered, property was burned, livestock was killed and crops were destroyed. The peasant argued that they might as well destroy their property themselves as be deprived of it by others. One of the results was a drastic fall in planted acreage. According to Kossior, then secretary of the Ukrainian Central Council, now irrevocably purged, Ukraine lost 300 million poods of grain in 1932. This figure represented almost one-third of Ukraine's normal pre-war crop and about three-eighths of an average N.E.P. crop. Starvation seized Ukraine. There is every reason to believe that the Kremlin countenanced this mass starvation of some four or five million Ukrainian people. Thus during the most acute period of hunger Moscow dispatched into Ukraine so-called "udarnii brygady," or shock brigades, to requisition grain from grain from the peasants. Some of the facts connected with this famine are set out in a special resolution—H. Res. 399, 73rd Congress, 2nd Session—of the House of Representatives of the United States.

The struggle which ensued was national-political as well as economic. The Central Committee of the Party in Ukraine decided (November 18, 1932) that "the collaboration between groups of communists, leaders of Party Centres and the kulaks and nationalist followers of Petliura, has made the Party organization an instrument in the hands of the enemy." It issued the following recommendation: "We must destroy the resistance of those communists who became the actual directors of sabotage and we must liquidate the passive attitude toward sabotage, on the part of various Party organizations."

The Great Purge of Nationalists

Disturbances reached a climax in 1933. Units of "specialists in problems of counter-revolution" were sent to Ukraine. Their methods consisted of advanced forms of physical and moral terror. The great purge of 1933 followed in their wake. According to official figures given by Postyshev, 27,000 out of a total membership of 125,000, were thrown out of the Party in Ukraine. The purge took in 1,300 members of the Komsomol, 240 regional secretaries of the Party, 250 heads of Ispolkoms or Executive Committees, 150 heads of Controlling Committees, 1,000 officials in the Department of Education, 200 leaders of the cooperative organizations and 300 professors and members of the Ukrainian Academy of Science. All were accused of nationalist sympathies.

The several minor independent Ukrainian Commissariats were made subservient to Moscow. It became patently clear that Stalin meant to rely for his support on two factors, namely, Party bureaucracy and Rus-

sian nationalist elements. Once decided upon, however, it remained to make out a plausible case why Muscovite or Russian nationalism was to be viewed as a progressive phenomenon compatible with Socialism and Internationalism while the national aspirations of Ukrainians or Georgians, for instance, were "capitalist, counter-revolutionary reaction, and despicable intrigues of the enemies of the people." A workable solution was found in the theory that the Muscovites were "the leading nation of the proletarian revolution," and secondly, that each citizen of the U.S.S.R. was bound by patriotic duty to his Soviet fatherland, which meant, in fact, that he owed unquestioning allegiance to his Muscovite overlords. Incidentally, the works of some of the leading members of the old Lenin Guard and some of the Guardists themselves, were appropriately revised or purged to conform to the exigencies of Stalin's opportunism.

Thus Stalinism became a rejuvenated expression of Muscovite ambitions wherein official internationalism is wedded to a cult of national-imperial messianism so typical of Tsarist Russia. In truth it may be said that a national policy, even as understood by Lenin, no longer exists.

It is significant that the younger generation of Ukrainians reacted and still react fairly violently to this disguised Russian imperialism. Large sections of them have adopted as their own, Khvylioviy's slogan that "Ukraine will never accept Muscovite overlordship!" Although in 1933 Soviet authorities were saying that they had broken Ukrainian counter-revolution, in 1934 at the 17th Congress of the Executive Committee of the Party which met in Moscow, Petrovsky, the President of Soviet Ukraine, was forced to say: "We find it extremely difficult to combat nationalist elements and to repel their advance. These nationalist tramps are brewing plans to attack and undermine Ukraine, the fortress of the U.S.S.R."

Red Fears Over Rise of Ukrainian Nationalism

Similar warnings were heard in more recent years up to the war. The 13th Congress of the Communist Party in Ukraine, held in June, 1937, called upon all Party organizations to check their units in view of the fact that "they are cluttered up by Ukrainian nationalists who are occupying even the most important positions in the Party." On July 24th, 1937, Pravda reported that in many Ukrainian cities there were groups of Ukrainian nationalists composed of members of the Komsomol. Next day Pravda wrote: "There is uncovered again the unseemly sight of the activity of counter-revolutionaries and spies among the Komsomol of Ukraine. Masking themselves in lowly fashion, they carried on disruptive counter-revolutionary work, dirtied up the Komsomol, weakened the propaganda apparatus and ruined political schooling." At the Kharkiv Conference of the Komsomol, held in September, 1937, Kosariev, a Muscovite leader of the Komsomol (liquidated), admitted that "the struggle against Ukrainian nationalists is only beginning." Similar data covering 1938, 1939 and 1940 could be provided from speeches of various Communist dignitaries in Ukraine. There is ample indication that the desire for independence and the readiness to make sacrifice are widespread in Ukraine.

Since World War I, Russian policy toward her subject peoples has gone through the complete cycle of possible variation. Throughout the last and at the beginning of this century it did not recognize the rights of non-Russian peoples and believed in Russification as the only method whereby several scores of different races and cultures—poles apart—would be transformed into a homogenous entity known as "Ruskii ljudi" (Russian people). This policy failed completely and was one of the chief causes

"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)

(37)

WHEN the prison guard had left, Kyrylo opened the remaining door before him and entered the cell. It was dark inside, especially when he closed the door behind him. Lighting the lamp he had taken from the guard, Kyrylo peered about him, and at length described the figure of the former hetman Somko, seated in one corner on some straw. A chain was wound firmly around his waist and fastened to the wall. His feet were shackled with another chain. He was wearing an old torn coat, with no belt, and with no boots on his feet. His captors had taken all his clothes away from him excepting his gold and silver embroidered shirt, which apparently their conscience caused them to leave on him. The shirt had been made by Lesya, and it was beautiful to behold, with fine cross stitch work along the front and on the collar, and figures of doves on the wide sleeves. Lesya's mother, Mrs. Cherevan, had given it to the unfortunate hetman as a token of his courtship of her daughter. The shirt was all that remained now of his former bountiful possessions, and though it was covered to quite an extent by the tattered coat it seemed to fairly shine in contrast.

Placing the lamp on the window sill Kyrylo drew closer to the prisoner, who gazed at him in somber silence. Drawing a knife out of his boot-top Kyrylo held it before Somko so the latter could see it plainly. Somko raised his eyes heavenward and crossing himself said quietly: "Well, go ahead. Do what you've been ordered to do."

"Aren't you afraid to die?" Kyrylo asked, talking through his nose in order to disguise his voice.

"Perhaps I would be, if the Holy Book didn't say that though one's body may be slain the soul can never die."

"Just wait until you feel this cold steel beneath your skin, then you won't philosophize so easily. Here let me prove it to you by

giving you a little cut on the chest."

"You scoundrel!" Somko exclaimed, angrily. "So killing is not of itself enough for you. You want to torture me, too. Well, go ahead, you snake, and suck all the blood you want out of me, but you'll certainly not hear even a whimper out of Somko!"

"Fine, by God, that's fine!" Kyrylo exclaimed, but now in his natural voice, sheathing his knife. "I see I have met up with a real man. Don't worry, I'm not an executioner; if anything I'm a matchmaker."

"What in the world is this?" Somko asked in a startled tone. "I hope I'm not seeing things. Good Lord, is this really you, Kyrylo Tur, or am I beginning to lose my senses?"

The Zaporozhian guffawed heartily: "He's asking yet. Who else but Kyrylo Tur could get past three guards. Only Kyrylo could exercise such a spell over them. In fact his spell is so strong that sometimes even he himself is bewitched by it, so that he does not know what he's doing."

"What are you talking about?"

"Exactly this. Just change clothes with me and beat it out of here. This cell is fit only for a snake and not a man. So hurry! Over by the Bull Oak a fool is awaiting, a fool like me: Colonel Shraam together with his stripling son. He was already riding back home to Pavolotch, for he figured you were done for, and there was nothing else for him to do around here. What is more, he learned that during his absence Tetera, seeing that Shraam was against him, had begun make things uncomfortable for the Pavolotchians, in fact, he was threatening to ruin their town entirely. So I sent a Kozak after Shraam with this message: 'Wait awhile, perhaps we shall yet free the falcon from its cage. Meanwhile I spread the word around that Somko has been freed and that all should flock to his standard. Stuck in this hole you probably don't know how mighty unpopular that rotter Brukhovet-

sky has now become. All you have to do is just raise your voice and thousands upon thousands will nearly break their necks rushing to unite behind you. And they'll all be those who did not attend the Black Council, for that council drew only the riff-raff, while the good people refused to be stampeded into attending it by vague promises and falsehoods. And even those who came from the Zaporozhe to join Brukhovetsky were the worst types from there; those who remained there you can be sure are good and sensible, and all you have to do is to beckon to them and they will all be by your side in a jiffy. But wait a second. Why are you listening to all this so silently, as if I were telling you a fairy tale."

"I'm taking in all this quietly because I know nothing will come of this," Somko replied. "A lot of Christian blood was shed because Vyhovsky wanted to rule over all. A lot of our countrymen's lives were lost also because Yurash attempted to rule both banks of Ukraine. Surely, there must be a stop to all this bloodshed. If I were to try to regain my rightful position, what would be the result. Again a lot of killing and bloodshed. There is no use of us trying to fool ourselves. Somko with his Kozaks is now solidly entrenched. To defeat him means to divide Ukraine into two warring camps. And to what purpose? So that not Brukhovetsky but Somko should be hetman?"

"No, that's not the way to look at it, if you want to know," Kyrylo replied. "It's not because Somko should become hetman, but because right should prevail over wrong!"

"It will prevail without our help, brother Kyrylo. Maybe the good Lord purposely allowed Ukraine to fall into the hands of that scoundrel Brukhovetsky in order to teach her a lesson. Perhaps that is the only way, through suffering and poverty, that the Lord can bring the people to their senses."

"Am I to understand that you are renouncing your right to hetmanship?"

"And what else would you do if you were in my place? Even when I had plenty of friends and supporters, regiments and cannon on my side, God did not allow me to rule. So what is the sense of my trying to go against fate now?"

"Old Shraam has different ideas on the subject," said Kyrylo.

"Once I used to have such proud and unsatiable ideas, too, until death glanced into my eyes," Somko replied.

(To be continued)

THE BEAUTY OF SIMPLE UKRAINIAN

By HONORE EWACH

THERE was one day in my life when I wished I were a stenographer. As I woke up early that morning during the summer holidays I heard someone, in the adjoining room, chatting with my mother in a very fascinating and melodious manner, using perfect Ukrainian. From the context of the subjects discussed I knew that it was one of our neighbors. She talked of chickens, eggs, ducks, cows, meals, rain, heat, dresses, and such other common things. Her talk was of the same things that all the housewives on the farm chat about. It was not what she said that mattered. It was the way she spoke that fascinated me. She spoke simply, perfectly, and to the point. Her diction and grammar were so pure and perfect as to excite the envy of any novelist or poet of genuine merit.

In short, the simple country woman in question spoke as perfect Ukrainian as the women of Marko Vovchok's stories.

Yes, there are millions of Ukrainian women who speak perfect and melodious Ukrainian. This is true especially of the old generation of Ukrainian women—of those Ukrainian women who never heard or spoke anything but Ukrainian. Such women are still found among our mothers and grandmothers. We also meet here and there an old, grey-haired Ukrainian man who speaks Ukrainian in its pristine simplicity and beauty. Such men are rare because most of the old-country Ukrainian men acquired many foreign words when they served either in the armies of Tsar Nicholas II or of Emperor Francis Joseph I.

which contributed to Russian's utter collapse in 1917.

In the months immediately preceding the Revolution and for some months after, there was—at least in theory—a complete reversal of policy in the Kremlin, now the home of international Socialism. This widely proclaimed change of heart served Moscow well in her efforts to break the resistance of the newly established independent States, formerly ordinary provinces of the Russian Empire. When the subjugation of those States which did not enjoy the support of the victorious Powers was completed, the Kremlin slowly but surely fell back into the groove of pre-1914 national policy although

maintaining, even to this day, the semblance of a free Union of independent States.

Today, the position of the non-Russian peoples in the U.S.S.R. is, in effect, the same as it was at the height of Muscovite imperial splendor.

Faced by a common enemy, however, the Ukrainians have now buried the hatchet for the duration of this war, and side by side with their former oppressors they are valiantly beating back the Nazi hordes, in order to secure peace and freedom and democracy for all peoples—including themselves and their posterity.

In general it is but natural for a teacher of Ukrainian to ask his pupils or students to listen well to the speech of their grandmothers and grandfathers and learn from them the secret of good Ukrainian diction. Of course, an old Ukrainian patriarch of the village may be speaking in a dialect of his region. His speech may be interspersed with the peculiarities of the dialect. But such peculiarities are so few and small that a Ukrainian villager from the region of L'viv in Galicia can converse quite easily with any Ukrainian villager from the other end of Ukraine—from the region of Kharkiv or Kuban. In general Ukrainian language is so uniform—in comparison to the spoken French, Italian, German, or even English—that Ukrainians have no misunderstandings due to dialectical differences. Strongly marked dialects are to be found only in the westernmost districts of Ukraine—in the region of the Carpathian Mountains. Such strongly marked Ukrainian dialects are spoken only by about one out of every thirty Ukrainians.

Why Written Ukrainian Is So Close to the Spoken

There is a very simple explanation why the finest written Ukrainian is so close to the best spoken Ukrainian. It was only in 1798 that the first book appeared in the vernacular of Ukraine. Prior to that date Ukrainian authors wrote either in the Church Slavonic (Old Bulgarian) or in the mixture of their vernacular and the Old Slavonic. When the Ukrainian authors decided to write in pure Ukrainian it was but natural for them to write just as their fathers and mothers spoke. Such is the language of all the great Ukrainian writers from about 1798 to 1875—of

such as Ivan Kotlyarevsky, Hryhoriy Kvitka-Osnovyanenko, Taras Shevchenko, Marko Vovchok, Stepan Rudansky, Ivan Nechuy-Levitsky, and Panas Myrnyi. As all the mentioned great Ukrainian authors were born and raised in the central part of Ukraine, on both sides of the Dnieper, they wrote their books in the most perfectly developed Ukrainian.

The central part of Ukraine, the Kozak region, was since about 1450 the newly discovered America of eastern Europe. It was there that Ukrainians came to settle from all the western and northern Ukrainian lands. It was there that the finest and bravest specimens of Ukrainians settled on the Kozak lands and developed a democratic way of life. In time the Kozak population of the central part of Ukraine began to speak a more uniform Ukrainian language, shorn of dialectal peculiarities and imbued with new zest of the free and democratic life. It was the love for song of the Ukrainian Kozaks that made the Ukrainian language of the southern part of the province of Kiev and of the province of Poltava a very melodious, full-toned, and very flexible medium for expression. Later, Shevchenko, Vovchok, Nechuy-Levitsky, and Myrnyi wrote in that sweet and full-toned language of the Ukrainian Kozaks. It is no wonder then that Shevchenko's "Kobzar," for example, is so well understood and liked all over Ukraine.

Of course, in the last 145 years, since 1798, Ukrainian language has been very lavishly enriched with all the necessary words for the different branches of science, technology, law, theology, and so forth. Most of such

(Concluded on page 5)

U.N.A. ADVISOR INDUCTED

John Romanitjon, young Newark attorney and a member of the Board of Advisors of the Ukrainian National Association, was inducted into military service Friday, July 30. He is the first member of the Supreme Assembly of the Ukrainian National Assomiation to enter the U. S. armed forces. At present Pvt. Romanitjon is stationed at Fort Dix in New Jersey.

NAZIS INDICATE THEY FEAR LOSS OF UKRAINIAN HARVEST

A Reuter dispatch from London dated August 7 reports that Germans fear that the Soviets are determined to reap the harvest in Ukraine this summer.

Paris radio military commentator, Jean Paquis, said, "It is clear that the Russians will not relent in their attacks, because they are aiming at occupying Ukraine before the harvest."

He had been describing the breach forced in the German defense system around Orel. Since the fall of this town, he added, "the Soviet High Command is hurling wave after wave of massed tank forces into battle to enlarge the breach."

The German overseas news service military commentator, General Count Waldemar Stillfried, said, "The Russians will do everything possible to reconquer the indispensable productive resources of the Ukraine."

THE HOME FRONT

Workers Needed in Canneries and Food Processing Plants

The help of citizens from all walks of life is needed to can and process the food crop of America before it perishes. Canneries and food processing plants in all parts of the country need workers. Food is one of our main weapons against the enemy. That is why we on the home front must see to it that our spare time is spent where it will help the most.

The government urges every person with spare time to take an extra job in a food canning or processing plant. Local newspapers and radio stations will inform you when canning and processing plants in your community need your help. When the call comes, answer it. Cannery jobs are clean jobs. These jobs also pay good wages. You need little or no experience to qualify for a job in a cannery.

Don't Let Your Careless Words Become Weapons For the Enemy

Don't let your careless words become weapons for the enemy. At the present time, with our armed forces in every theater of this war, it is vital that Americans on the home front be careful with their talk. The enemy is always on the alert to learn about our war production and troop movements. Americans are warned by their government not to pass on any information they may possess, no matter how insignificant it may seem. One thoughtless remark can sink a ship, lose valuable supplies, waste thousands of lives. Never, under any circumstances, talk about our soldiers, ships, planes, factories.

U. S. Soldiers Buy \$20,000,000 Worth of War Bonds

Soldiers in the United States army have voluntarily invested in more than \$20,000,000 worth of War Bonds! These soldiers did not buy War Bonds because they had to, but because they know the value of planes and tanks their bonds buy, and which they use in battle every day.

The third war-loan will begin September 15. Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau has announced that it will be the "largest financing program in the history of the world." The goal is 15 billion dollars.

A Bird's Eye View of Ukrainian Literature

(Concluded)

(2)

Beginnings of the Modern Period

THE Modern Period or the New Renaissance of Ukrainian Literature was suddenly launched into being with the appearance of Ivan Kotlyarevsky's travesty on "Aeneid," (1798), whose nationalistic spirit and use of the living tongue to express itself clearly pointed out the road for the Ukrainian writers to take. This entire period, with its changing aims and conceptions, can only be understood in the light of the social conditions throughout Ukraine then and now.

Its earliest stage was characterized by sentimental feelings for the peasantry, with such representatives of it as G. Kvitka-Osnovyanenko (1778-1843), the father of the Ukrainian novel (such as "Marusia," tr. into Fr. by P. Merimee and into Engl. by T. R. Livesay), who according to the Russian Imperial Academy, "combined the characteristic traits of the Ukrainian soul, humor, and strength of feeling"; P. Artemovskiy-Hulak (1790-1869), a keen satirist on social themes; and E. Hrebinka (1818-1848), finest exponent of Ukrainian fables. This stage also produced the first Ukrainian Grammar (1818), by A. Pavlovsky, and collections of native folk songs by Tsertelev, Maksimovich, and Sreznivsky.

The second stage, the so-called "Romantic,"—a reaction against the former pseudo-classical and dry forms, and characterized by strong national tones,—was ushered in by Taras Shevchenko's (1814-1861) "Kobzar," which immediately raised Ukrainian poetry to a term of equality with the best of European poetry and marked Shevchenko not only as the national prophet of his people but as one of the great masters of world poetry; although this fact was generally overlooked by his contemporaries, who saw in his work only a mighty protest against the intolerable social and political conditions of that day.

To raise Ukrainian prose to a similar rank was the next step, and this task was begun quite successfully by P. Kulish (1819-1895), whose clarity, originality, and breadth of vision appears to a good advantage in his works, ranging from popular stories to the historical novel "Chorna Rada." His translation of Shakespeare is unsurpassed, while those of Byron, Goethe and Schiller are commendable. And what Shevchenko did with his lyrics, Marko Vovchok (1834-1907) did with her "Popular Stories," a powerful protest against social oppression, which are characterized by purity of language, fine technique, and deep emotion; and which led to her being called the Harriet Beecher Stowe of Ukraine.

"Ukrainian School" in Polish Literature

About this time there arose in Polish literature the so-called "Ukrainian School," composed of writers who, attracted by Ukrainian life and nature, wrote on Ukrainian themes. Among them were three poets: B. Zaleski, A. Malczewski (whose "Marja" was translated into English by Dr. and Mrs. Coleman) and S. Goszczynski; while the prose writers were ably represented by M. Szajkowski. Similarly in Russian literature N. Gogol (Hohol—himself a Ukrainian), M. Grabowsky, and Pushkin wrote on Ukrainian themes.

All this while, it must be borne in mind, numerous other writers were springing up and contributing their share to the new renaissance of Ukrainian literature, especially in the field of ethnographic and historical writings. Among the more outstanding of them were M. Kostomariw (1817-1865) historian and author of

the "Book of Genesis of the Ukrainian People," and the guiding spirit of the Cyril-Methodius Brotherhood, which advocated democracy and certain social reforms; S. Rudansky (1834-1873), after Shevchenko one of the finest poets of Dnieper Ukraine; L. Hlibiw (1827-1893), another Hrebinka; A. Svidnitsky (1834-1871), first rate novelist and poet; A. Storzhenko (1805-1847), short story writer; A. Konisky (1836-1900), a good fiction writer and poet, and one of the founders of the Shevchenko Scientific Society (whose greatest advance was made under the leadership of Michael Hrushevsky).

All these writers, however, were of the Dnieper (Greater, Eastern, Russian) Ukraine. Galicia, under Austria, was undergoing then a literary renaissance too, which had its inception with the appearance of Markian Shashkevich (1811-1844), who did for his part of the country what Kotlyarevsky had done earlier for his: use of the living tongue for literary purposes and national rebirth. Shashkevich is also remembered for his labors devoted towards bringing closer cooperation between the sun-drenched parts of Ukraine.

A little later Bukovina (under Rumania) produced the powerful figure of Osip Fedkovich (1834-1888), a fine lyricist intensely fond of his native land, whose role in Bukovina can be regarded in the same light as Kotlyarevsky and Shashkevich. Among those who continued in his spirit were the Vorobkevich brothers.

It should be noted here, however, that by this time the Romantic stage of the new Ukrainian renaissance was giving way to a more realistic and modern school of writers. And all this while, too, Russia was striving with might and main to destroy not only Ukraine's literary and national renaissance but even her language itself, a persecution which culminated in the notorious ukaz of 1876. Despite all such persecutions, however, the renaissance had advanced too far to be throttled now.

Denied the right to write in Ukrainian in Russian Ukraine many of its writers emigrated to Galicia under Austria and elsewhere and there continued their labors. Among them was M. Drahomaniw (1891-1895) the foremost ideologist of the Ukrainian rebirth of his time, a great scholar and publicist.

Here in Galicia, in 1880, was born the third stage of the modern Ukrainian literature, one marked by strong Western-European realistic trends, and introduced by that most prolific writer who in poetry and influence on the Ukrainian national and literary rebirth is only second to Shevchenko,—Ivan Franko (1856-1916).

Franko—The Prolific Writer

Franko—a man of the most varied and remarkable talents whose poems are among the finest in world literature—is the first Ukrainian writer to have embraced, and so successfully, such a wide field of literary endeavors: epic and lyric poetry, novels, short stories, drama, translations, and science; the first to make such an intensive study of foreign literature as he did; and the first able enough to introduce into his works those basic ideals of Ukrainian nationalism and modernism for which he fought so unswervingly as an unsparing critic and leading public figure of his time. He was also the first to use city dwellers as the central characters in his stirring and beautiful lyrics, the emotional experiences of an intellectual; even though his stories of village life are among the best written in penetrativeness, style, and humor. In a word, his position in Ukrainian literature is that of modernism personified.

As a result of his influence, Ukrainian literature became invigorated and Europeanized to a very marked degree, producing such figures as; N. Kobrinska (1855-1920), a capable writer and first organizer of Galician feminist movement; A. Chaikovsky (1857-1935), a writer mainly of popular historical novels; O. Makovey (1867-1925) short story writer with a fine sense of humor; V. Stefanik (1871-1936), the finest of Galician short story writers, who used the most modern of techniques to describe the tragedies of village life; his contemporary, L. Maftovich (1871-1916), keenly satirical in his short stories; M. Cheremshina (1870-1927), who dwells in his stories mainly on Hutzul life; M. Vorony (b. 1871) a true poet-aesthete, "art for art's sake"; V. Hnatiuk (1871-1926), leading ethnographer; Bohdan Lepky (1872-1941) writer of novels revolving around the heroic exploits of the Kozaks also a first-rate poet of autumnal melancholia and recollections of lost youth; A. Oles (b. 1878) foremost contemporary lyricist, who sings of the beauty of the Ukrainian nature and of the Ukrainian revival; and D. Donsow (b. 1883), prominent contemporary publicist and theoretician of Ukrainian nationalism.

Kotsyubinsky—the Greatest Novelist

From Russian Ukraine emerged M. Kotsyubinsky (1845-1913), the greatest of all Ukrainian novelists when it comes to the range of subjects treated, psychological analysis of various human types, composition and style. A similar position in lyric and dramatic poetry is occupied by Lesya Ukrainka (1872-1913) who in a masterly and poignant style deals with such psychological questions as those of beauty, duty, and sacrifice. Another woman, and a brilliant exponent of modern trends in literature, is Olga Kobilianska (1862-194?) of Bukovinian origin who with her impressionistic and highly idealistic treatment of modern woman in her stories has won considerable fame for herself. Drahomaniw's sister, Olena Pchilka (1849-1930) is also worth mentioning here. A translator of Dante's "Divine Comedy" and a writer of works rich in content was V. Samiylenko (1864-1925). The father of the Ukrainian romance novel, L. Nechuy-Levitsky (1837-1918), found two worthy successors in the persons of P. Myrny (1849-1920) and B. Hrinchenko (1863-1910). The revolutionary period of Ukrainian literature at the turn of the century also produced in Dnieper Ukraine the figure of V. Vinnichenko (born 1880) leading contemporary novelist, whose themes range from sex to those based on social contrasts and sharply etched characters. And finally there looms the mighty figure of Michael Hrushevsky (1866-1934), founder of the modern Ukrainian scholarship, one of Europe's outstanding historians, writer on many cultural and scientific topics, organizer and a great political figure—who died a miserable death as a result of Soviet Russian persecution.

Such, so briefly outlined, has been the development of the Ukrainian literature, along the extremely tortuous and thorny road the Ukrainian people had to travel down through the centuries of wars, calamities, and oppressions. In view of this, it is indeed quite inspiring to note how far this development has advanced.

The spirit of this literature today is that of its creators, of a people highly talented, active and strong, yet prevented from giving full play to these qualities within them, because, as Voltaire once said, they "are still dragging the irons of subjugation."

Dehydrated Dinner

A fast-moving army needs fast-moving supplies, and a hard-fighting army needs good food and lots of it. Food supplies in many instances have had to be flown to keep up with our troops, and at home the precious stuff, millions and millions of pounds of it, as necessary as ammunition, must be freighted by the railroads and loaded into the holds of ships and sailed across oceans. This herculean job our Army Service Forces short cut by dehydrating the food—taking most of the water out of it on this side, compressing it, shipping it, and putting the water back in when the food's needed.

By this means a hundred pounds of onion can be reduced to eight, twenty-seven million pounds of potatoes are shrunk to three million, and shipping space is saved and transport of the food speeded up. Also, by dehydration, many foods are made available to the soldier in the field to which he thought he'd said goodbye when he quit his mother's cooking for the duration. The men in the field today are getting foods like custard pie, Salisbury steak, green pea soup, and tomato juice as a regular feature of their daily menu.

Army officers frequently inspect and sample the foods being served their soldiers. To test and prove the excellence of a typical dinner of an American soldier in the field, a luncheon composed entirely of the above dehydrated foods was recently served to Lieutenant General Hugh A. Drum, Major General Thomas A. Terry, and ranking officers of their staffs at the Second Service Command Bakers and Cooks School, under the supervision of the school's officer in charge, Major Charles C. Stewart, Jr. Each course was one of the wonders of our Army's kitchen laboratories, and proved that in this new field of dehydration the Army is serving its personnel the best and tastiest of food.

Pleased with the meal, General Drum wrote the following letter to Major Stewart:

"Dear Major Stewart:

I congratulate you on the excellent luncheon served today at the Bakers and Cooks School, Fort Jay, New York. Members of my staff who attended the luncheon with me expressed their enthusiastic praise of the palatable manner in which the various dehydrated foods were prepared, and join me in thanking you for your successful demonstration. You have, indeed, proven that an intelligent training of personnel in the correct method of reconstituting and preparing dehydrated products results in foods both nourishing and palatable."

From their first triumph, the Field Ration K—a full meal of bouillon, meat, graham crackers, biscuits, chocolate, cigarettes, and chewing gum which takes only a few inches of space in the soldier's field pack—Army scientists have advanced step by step to dehydrated vegetables, meats, desserts, juices, and beverages, and today they are even working on delicacies like shark-steak and drumfish. By dehydration, foods lose approximately one-fifth of their original size, and when packed in glassine and laminated cellophane bags, wax-paper boxes, asphalt-hardened cardboard cases, and fibre cans—all waterproof, heatproof, coldproof and insectproof—they can be stored indefinitely.

To prepare dehydrated foods for eating, they need only be soaked in water for from ten to thirty minutes, according to individual instructions, on each can. Some foods, precooked by live steam, are ready for instant use. Garnished with seasoning, tomato sauce, butter or strips of ham or bacon, they regain much of their original tang.

Faced with the responsibility of

THEY SAID...

Elmer Davis, director of the Office of War Information:

"If there still are Germans who love freedom—not freedom to tyrannize over others at home and abroad, but freedom of thought and the right to speak out like free men—if there are Germans who feel that way, let them show their feelings by their actions in time. Mere words after they have lost the war will not be enough. Let the Italian people and government, if there is a government in Italy, remember that if they want to regain their honored place among the nations of the world, the first thing to do is to throw out the Germans. Now Mussolini is gone, but the Germans are still there."

The Most Rev. Francis J. Spellman, Archbishop of New York:

"I had opportunities (during a 45,000 mile trip abroad) to know of the tremendous entity of America's war effort, the loyal, determined spirit and contribution of all men and women in our armed services, the quality and quantity of supplies produced and delivered by our men and women in industry and in agriculture. I saw abundant evidence of the close collaboration of Americans with the forces and the efforts of their allies. This cooperation is something that is reassuring not alone for victory but also for peace... Naturally, I hope that Italy will find it possible to accept the offers made to her. For Italy's surrender would bring nearer the peace for which the world yearns. It would spare the lives of American, British and Canadian soldiers, as well as Italian lives and Italian cities. It would spare the lives of many soldiers and civilians of all nations. It would also provide an opportunity and a challenge to the United Nations to show how they intend to keep faith with the world, with words and with themselves."

John W. Davis, former United States Ambassador to Great Britain:

"All over the world today the nations are taking stock of their assets. In this great assessment (we) have no reason to dread comparison with any foe, confident as we are, and as we well may be, that in weight of metal and in strength of arm we overmatch any of our enemies and all of them combined. We have, moreover, one priceless possession that they have not. We have a treasure which they either have never enjoyed or have deliberately chosen to throw away. We hold as a priceless talisman, making us richer than the richest and stronger than the strongest, our heritage of freedom."

Mayor Edward J. Kelley, of Chicago:

"The vast majority of our Negroes and our white people are law-abiding citizens, and we are going to remove every cause of friction between the great peaceful elements of the two. As to the law violators and the criminals, that is another story. They are going to be dealt with—in all races—with the full strength of our law-enforcement facilities."

Harold L. Ickes, Secretary, of the Interior:

"Today, on the eve of the greatest military campaign in history, when every muscle, every sinew, every

feeding troops all over the world, mess sergeants are now learning the methods of dehydrated cooking at many schools like the Second Service Command School for Bakers and Cooks. They are learning miracles—how to transform a bar of onions, the size of a cake of soap, into the equivalent of seven pounds of fresh onions, enough for an entire mess—miracles which are helping to keep our Army the best fed Army in the world.

PERTH AMBOY SOLDIER KILLED IN ACCIDENT

Less than a day after he said goodbye to his parents and friends in Perth Amboy, N. J., Staff Sergeant John Skoczypiec, 23, Ukrainian by descent, was killed instantly when a car in which he was riding smashed through a guard rail on a Hardeville, S. C., bridge and plunged into a creek, the Perth Amboy press and the "Shliakh" weekly of Philadelphia reported last week.

The deceased left Perth Amboy in the company of another soldier after spending a five-day furlough from Camp Stewart, Ga., and was on his way back to camp when the accident took place. According to reports received by his parents the immediate cause of death was a fractured skull but it was learned that the death car was under water for more than six hours before Sgt. Skoczypiec and his companion were brought to the surface.

Sgt. Skoczypiec enlisted in the Army more than three years ago and was previously stationed at Porto Rico, being transferred to Camp Stewart two years ago. He attended the Perth Amboy schools and was graduated from the Middlesex county vocational school. He was attached to the 507th anti-aircraft artillery battalion. At the time of his army enlistment he was a member of the Civilian Conservation Corps.

Funeral services were celebrated by the Rev. John Shukhowsky, pastor of the Perth Amboy Ukrainian Catholic Church, and internment was in a church cemetery where military honors were given. A firing squad under Staff Sergeant Thomas F. Fairbrother gave the salute to the deceased and a bugler sounded taps.

THE LAWYER'S LAMENT

Ode to His Absent Steno.
My typist's away on vacation,
My typist's away by the sea;
She left me to do alz typigg%e
O bring back my typist to me!
Md typixt, s aw-py on vasetion?
a fact gou can eaxily zee—
IT's odd how thees letirs get mizzed up
O bring back my tipr to me...?
O Daxm?-x

"I want a shave," said the disgruntled Sergeant as he climbed into the barber's chair. "No haircut, no shampoo, no rum, witch hazel, hair tonic, hot towels or face massage." I don't want to be brushed off, and I'll put on my coat myself. I just want a plain shave with no trimmings. Understand that?"

"Yes, sir," said the barber quietly. "Lather, sir?"

A careful driver approached a railroad; he stopped, looked and listened. All he heard was the car behind him crashing into his gas-tank.

Unseen by the referee, the all-in wrestler bit his opponent severely.

"You're biting," hissed the sufferer. "Well," gasped his adversary, "do yer expect me to swaller yer in a lump?"

"Me father and a man named Dooley have been fighting for twenty years, but now they've stopped."

"Why? Did they bury the hatchet?"

"No; they buried Dooley."

ounce of blood and all of the guts that we have must be pledged to a single purpose, the complaints of no man or group of men can be placed above our military goal. Is there anyone, who, taking thought of the awful consequences of defeat, could disagree? Or are there those among you who are not yet convinced that this is not a game we are playing—that it is not a weakling against whom we have matched our arms? If there be such among us let me warn him now that the day is at hand when stark proof will be had of the magnitude of the struggle that will be convincing even to those few of little faith who may still doubt."

Teacher Impressed By Ukrainian History

When pressed for further knowledge of Ukraine and her centuries-old struggle for freedom, Corporal Myron Leskiw, a member of U.N.A. Branch 204 in New York City, now stationed at Brookley Field, Alabama, has in several instances loaned his copy of Michael Hrushevsky's History of Ukraine to his questioners among his fellow service men as well as those civilians with whom he has become acquainted at USO affairs.

Although far more is known nowadays about Ukraine and Ukrainians than was some years ago, he writes, there is still a discouraging number of people who have little or no conception about Ukrainian history and political life. This he discovered on many occasions when questioned about his nationality. It is on this account he keeps always on hand a copy of Hrushevsky's history. Those who have read it, he writes, have been impressed by it and the story it tells of the Ukrainian struggle for national freedom.

Among such persons is a public school teacher, Miss Mary Rudicel, who is not of Ukrainian descent. In a letter to Cpl. Leskiw she set down some of her impressions of the book:

"I read thirty more pages of the Ukrainian history last night. I want to go slow in reading it from now on, as I want to remember everything I read. Right now I am reading about the development of Ukrainian culture, including literature, music and drama as it was in the 90's of the last century, and also of the effects upon Ukrainian literature of Russia's ban upon the use of the Ukrainian language.

"You ask me for my impartial opinion of the Ukrainians. Well, the character of the Ukrainian people is quite evident to me from what I have read of the history thus far. The Ukrainians remind me so very much of the American forefathers, pilgrims and pioneers at the time when England was attempting to deny to them their right to freedom.

"The very fact that the Ukrainian people have survived hundreds and hundreds of years of oppression shows that they are very strong in spirit, body and mind. And that is probably due to the fact that they have always fought for the highest ideals—freedom of speech, religion and government."

"It seems to me that if America were able to influence Russia to allow the gifted Ukrainians their freedom, they would be in a fine position to be of great service to humanity and civilization; provided, however, they were left alone by the other nations that constantly thirst for Ukraine's rich soil and resources."

THE BEAUTY OF SIMPLE UKRAINIAN

(Concluded from page 3)

words are of course, built up from basic Ukrainian words. That is why even the Ukrainian books on science, mathematics, etc., are still very near to the spoken Ukrainian. It still remains the language of the Ukrainian people, not just the language of the highly educated Ukrainians.

It does not matter who writes in Ukrainian, whether a poet or a scientist; as long as he keeps close to the basic spoken Ukrainian, its diction, syntax, and vocabulary, he is on the right track. His books are then well understood and appreciated by all the Ukrainians. But whoever selfishly writes in a pretentious Ukrainian, thickly peppered with unnecessary words of Latin and Greek origin, simply spoils the pristine beauty of the simple, clear-cut, and melodious Ukrainian, befuddling the mind of his readers with strange, outlandish, and hazy expressions.

It is the simple, pure, and flexible Ukrainian that is best adapted for clear thinking.

Ten Years Ago Today

ALEXANDER YAREMKO

Ten years ago this August 17th thousands of Ukrainian Americans from all parts of this country gathered in Chicago to take part in historical events that greatly influenced their future organizational accomplishments.

The Chicago World's Fair provided the occasion and the erection of a "Ukrainian Pavilion" on its grounds was the prime magnet which drew Ukrainian Americans of all denominations and factions, young and old, to witness and participate in events and ceremonies that inaugurated a subsequent seven-year boom period that gave life and zest to Ukrainian American activity everywhere.

For it was during this officially designated "Ukrainian Week" at the Fair in mid-August that the following significant events took place:

1. The Ukrainian Youth's League of North America was founded and held its first representative national convention.

2. The Ukrainian Catholic Youth League of America was founded and held its first national convention.

3. The Ukrainian Professional Association was founded, which called subsequent annual national meetings.

4. The UYL-NA Sports Division was organized which thereafter promoted sports activities for the youth everywhere.

5. Delegates from Vasile Avramenko's numerous Ukrainian National Folk Dancers schools met in Chicago where they put on a gigantic dance festival in conjunction with the prominent Ukrainian Chorus and Ukrainian Band from Chicago.

6. The Ukrainian Pavilion had a Ukrainian restaurant, Ukrainian art and embroidery exhibits, Alexander Archipenko's sculpture works, nightly choral and dance entertainments, featured by a "Miss Ukraine" beauty contest.

7. Ukrainian Americans and Canadians, particularly the youth, got acquainted, formed friendships, which considerably aided their future plans and activities.

This memorable week for the Ukrainian Americans in Chicago in August of 1933 brought tears of joy to our parents when they saw the Ukrainian Pavilion with the Ukrainian blue-and-gold banner and trident atop its dome. For this was a sight which they in their own native but foreign-occupied land could not hope to see.

The young people were inspired and organized themselves into active units and missionaries advocating activity in communities. Social, cultural, educational, dancing and choral clubs sprang up everywhere. Athletic teams were formed and regional and national competitive tournaments were successfully completed in basketball, softball, swimming, bowling, and in track and field meets. All this evoked among the younger generation individual consciousness of their national origin and tremendously publicized the Ukrainian name.

This upsurge of spontaneous activity and need for a contact and publicity medium saw the "Ukrainian Weekly" make its debut, to serve the youth. Several other youth publications, local and national, enjoyed transient life. Following the Chicago conventions periodic regional rallies were held in New York, Detroit, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Newark, Boston, Buffalo, Scranton, New Haven, Rochester, Allentown, Stamford and towns in Pennsylvania and New York. Democratic discussion offered an airing of opinions and drawing of resolutions at the convention forums. Youth leaders emerged, geographic blocs were formed but the attempts to control the organized youth led to dissension and dissolution at the outbreak of the war. Today only a semblance of the active past remains.

UKRAINIAN PAVILION

AT

CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR IN 1933

Housed Ukrainian Folk
Art Exhibit, Archipenko's
Sculptures, Open-Air Theatre,
and Restaurant



A REVIEW OF THE NEWS

By ELMER DAVIS

Director, Office of War Information,
Washington, D. C.

Following are excerpts from a broadcast on August 2 over the United Nations radio in Algiers by Elmer Davis, Director of the U. S. Office of War Information: Two weeks ago, I was in Washington, a capitol of a nation at war.

America is a nation at war, fully at war, and will remain a nation concentrated on the winning of the war until the last of our enemies is beaten down.

A week ago, I was in London... Also, the capitol of a nation at war. You all remember when England stood alone and England still stands. Not all the power of the Luftwaffe at its strongest could beat it down.

Two years ago, when I was last in England, its cities were scarred and battered from that dreadful winter, but England was still holding out and no Englishman doubted that his country would win.

Today, England is no longer the scene of a heroic defense. It is the base of a great and growing offensive.

And now, for the third time within three weeks, I am in the capitol of fighting nation: for Algiers for the moment is the capitol of France at war until the day when the republic is restored and Paris liberated.

All around me, I see the signs of the growing war strength of France. The new uniforms and much more important, the new weapons of war with which the armies of France are being equipped, the new moral strength and resolution that have come with the unification of French Army Command. But it is not merely French and British and Americans that make up the army and man the navies that are moving from their African bases for the liberation of Europe.

In these fleets and these armies of the land and of the air, there are Poles and Chechs, Greeks and Dutchmen, and Norwegians all fighting to free their people from the oppressions. And on those oppressors who have committed crimes against the occupied people, a just vengeance will surely fall. A vengeance that comes clearer every day.

Three hundred years ago... 200 years ago... 100 years ago, our ancestors came to American seeking freedom. Now to safeguard that freedom which they won... we are coming back to restore freedom in Europe, and we know we have Allies in every occupied nation... some have been long continuing underground resistance and countless others are ready to rise and strike for their freedom when the moment falls. The free peoples of the world are on the march, and no power on earth can stop them.

Once there were men in Italy who loved freedom and, yes, in Germany too. I am the grandson of a German revolutionary of 1848,

Funny Side Up

"THIS IS THE ARMY"

Dear Bromo:

Sorry I left last week without saying goodbye, but my cookie (girl) monopolized all my time, and do you blame me? I'm in the army now because of three reasons: 1st, I'm patriotic, 2nd, I love my country, and 3rd, they nailed me! You know, saying goodbye is the toughest thing in the world. At the station you kiss your girl friend, hold your mother's hand, tears come into her eyes, and then you kiss your girl again! Then you feel a tear in your eye, turn away so no one will see you, only to see 21 other guys doing the same thing!

The train trip was uneventful, but 8 hours later we arrived at camp. You know they give 21 gun salutes to all famous people who visit this camp, but for me two buck privates came out and hustled two bags over my head: "What's the idea?" I cried. "We want you to know," said one of them, "that you've always been number one on our Hit Parade." I found out later that they were sore because I came a day late... the tar hardened!

I wasn't in camp more than 3 hours when I gained 60 lbs... on my back! Over at the Supply Depot, the sergeant throws all the uniforms in the air, you grab one, and if it fits you, the sergeant gets court-martialed! Then they gave me a pair of size 14 shoes. I had to take two steps before the shoes moved! Finally I had everything, suit, helmet, knapsack, fatigues, shoes, a sharp knife... and 300 lbs. of potatoes! Then they sent me down the avenue for a chopping up (haircut). On the way I passed an officer all dressed up with a funny belt and shiny clips on his shoulders. He called after me. "Didn't you notice my uniform when you passed?" "Yes," I replied, "but what are you kicking about, look at the uniform they gave me!" Seems I forgot to throw him a highball (salute an officer) but being that I was a handcuffed volunteer (Selective Service man) and a cruiser (soldier who doesn't know much) the O.T.C. graduate (90 day wonder) let me off lightly. He instructed me to report to the Ulcer Gulch (Kitchen in mess hall) after dinner.

One thing about the army. They don't suffer from shortages, if a G. I. haircut is any example. They gave me a clipping, so never mind sending these military brushes I asked you to send! What a cooler (short hair cut) I got. Two B B's (tough Sergeants) held me down and another came in on the beam with a lawn mower. Now I have an Army haircut... very short in the front and A.W.O.L. in the back!

In the Army there is a slang expression for everything. Soldier's bed is "bunk," and the meals are "mess." Sugar and cream, salt and

New Britain Lad Killed In Action

Joseph Sincko, Ukrainian by descent, 29, technician, 4th grade, son of Mr. and Mrs. Metro Sincko, of 396 South Main Street, New Britain, Conn. was killed in action on July 10 in the Southwest Pacific, his parents were notified.

Technician Sincko joined the National Guard in 1940 and left early in 1941. His last letter was received in the latter part of June. He had been overseas 18 months.

Prior to leaving he was a member of St. Mary's Ukrainian Orthodox Church in New Britain, and a member of the local Ukrainian Young People's Association. He was the first member of the parish to give his life for his country in this war. On Saturday, July 31, a High Mass was said for him at St. Mary's Church.

In civilian life Sincko was employed by the Stanley Tools Division of the Stanley Works, where his father is employed.

Besides his parents, he leaves a brother, Michael Sincko of Southington, and a sister, Mrs. Catherine Anderson of West Hartford.

pepper are called "Side Arms," and frankfurters are called "torpedoes." But don't get me wrong, army chow is the best in the world. What I like most about army food is that you don't have to wait until the ladies are served. This morning, we had shoulder pads (griddle cakes). At dinner time, you should have seen the knives fly; we had turkey, and ate every bit of it too, and then spent the rest of the day rolling the bones! The most famous words in the army are, "Roll em bud, you're faded!" That's why they call a rookie a buck private. He's always ready to shoot a buck! Somehow, I became involved in a crap game and couldn't pay off. It was just my luck there was a dentist in the crowd... he took out my gold teeth to pay off!

Everybody back home says the Army will make a new man out of me. I hope so because they're wearing the other man out of me.

This is about all I have time for now. I'll write more later. Drop me a line when you have time!

Your palsy walsy,

K. P. DUTY

