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Congress Committee's Coming War Bond Drive

As has been already noted on these pages several times, the recently reorganized Ukrainian Congress Committee of America has as one of its chief objectives the coordination and intensification of the war effort among Americans of Ukrainian extraction. To that end it has established two divisions of itself. The first is the National War Fund Division, headed by John Panchuk of 5911 Harvard Road, Detroit, Mich. The second is the War Bond Division, headed by Dr. Walter Gallan of 1134 Atwood Road, Philadelphia, Pa. A call from the former division to contribute to the National War Fund appeared here two weeks ago. An announcement of the War Bond Division was released to the press just a few days ago.

In that announcement, Dr. Gallan stresses the very important role the sale of War Bonds is playing in bringing nearer the day of victory for our country. Americans of Ukrainian descent, he says, are regularly and conscientiously buying War Bonds, and their record in this respect is very good. Their purchases, however, can become even greater if they are coordinated on a national scale. That is the purpose of the War Bond Division of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America. As chairman of that division, the announcement further reads, Dr. Gallan presented a plan of action to the executive board of the Congress Committee, which unanimously approved that plan. It envisages—

(1) The First Ukrainian American War Bond Campaign to be held from January 1, 1944 to March 30, 1944, in collaboration with the U. S. Treasury Department as well as State, county and municipal War Bond committees.

(2) A national committee to conduct that campaign, composed of Ukrainian American representatives of the fraternal benefit societies, of building and loan associations, and of States in general.

(3) A permanent record of War Bond purchases by Ukrainian Americans, to be compiled on the basis of reports filed with the War Bond Division of the Congress Committee by the various Ukrainian American communities, fraternal benefit associations, and other organizations.

(4) The publication of a roll of honor containing the names of all the committee members active in the War Bond campaign in their communities, states, and organizations.

The announcement further states that various necessary forms will be mailed by the War Bond Division of the Congress Committee to the different branches of the fraternal benefit associations, to churches, citizens' clubs, organizations, societies and clubs of all sorts, and to individuals as well. All these organizations are therefore urged by Dr. Gallan to send to the War Bond Division their names and addresses, in order that they may receive in return the necessary forms and directions.

As can be seen, the plan of the War Bond Division of the Congress Committee is an able and comprehensive one. It will, however, require a great deal of work and self-sacrifice on the part of those charged with the task of conducting the campaign within their organizations, states, and communities. Most of all, it will require on the part of all Americans of Ukrainian descent throughout the country the determination to buy and buy War Bonds until it actually hurts. That is the only way we can make the coming First American Ukrainian War Bond Drive—January 1st to March 30th, 1944—the great success it deserves and has to be.

All communications in this connection should be addressed to Dr. Walter Gallan, chairman, War Bond Division of Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, 1134 Atwood Rd., Philadelphia, Pa.

Air Force Major Gets Merit Award

Major Walter Shegda, 25, Ukrainian by descent, of the Army Air Force Attack Group in New Guinea, has been awarded the Legion of Merit Medal, it was announced recently by the War Department in Washington, according to the Cleveland Plain Dealer, sent to the Weekly by Stella Palivoda.

Major Walter Shegda, son of Mr. and Mrs. Shegda, 11206 Greenwich Avenue S. E., Cleveland, Ohio—both of whom are active members of the Ukrainian community in Cleveland—voluntarily participated in 14 combat missions between October 2, 1942 and August 18, 1943, in which period he pioneered in taking of minimum altitude oblique photographs and proved the value of this method of intelligence photography now widely used, the citation said.

The New Dealer further reports that Major Shegda also was commended for his careful planning and comprehensive briefing of combat crews which resulted in his group distinguishing itself for the accuracy of its bombing and strafing from treetop level.

DECORATED FLYER HOME; IN 25 NAZI FORAYS

Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, Norway, Denmark, Poland, and Ukraine, where his parents were born, all have felt the earth quaking barrage of aerial bombings and have heard the rat-a-tat-tat machine gunning of Tech. Sgt. Peter Highcove of 65 Avenue B, Woonsocket, R. I., according to local press reports, sent to the Weekly by Maria Kolisnyk.

Flying over continental Europe on operational missions, Sergeant Highcove now wears the Distinguished Flying Cross, three Oak Leaf clusters, and the Air Medal. Back in the United States after flying from England, Peter was an honored guest at a dinner party in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Highcove.

In achieving citations worthy of the Distinguished Flying Cross, Sgt. Highcove was one of a crew of 10 men aboard a A-17 bomber on 25 trips over enemy territory. After taking part in his first five missions aimed at the destruction of the Nazis, he was awarded the air medal.

For every five trips thereafter, Peter was awarded an Oak Leaf cluster. His Distinguished Flying Cross and his return to an unnamed base in this country came after his 25th bombing mission.

A radioman, Peter has seen such key cities as Bremen, Frankfurt, Schweinfurt and countless others blaze forth in the wake of aerial bombings by American army air forces.

Held responsible for communications between his base, commanding officer, other planes and his own pilot and ship, Peter reports that "numerous times we've had to use the guns

Reported Missing

Technical Sergeant Andrew A. Dyke, 22, Ukrainian by descent, of the Army Air Force, has been reported missing in the European theatre since October 9, according to a telegram received from the war department by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dyke of 12 Centre avenue, East Rockaway, Long Island, N. Y.

His sister Pauline, received a V-mail letter from him dated October 9, evidently written before he set out on his fateful mission.

Dyke had extensive aerial and ground crew training before Pearl Harbor, the Nassau Review-Star re-



SGT. ANDREW A. DYKE

ports. While still a student at the East Rockaway High school, he began aviation training at Roosevelt Field. Acting upon his mother's advice, he took up further training in ground crew operations, following his graduation from high school.

Upon graduation from Roosevelt Field, he accepted a civil service position at Patterson Field, Ohio, until the outbreak of war.

BAGS JAP IN AIR BATTLE

Second Lieutenant Theodore Fostakowski, 43 Feffers street, Woonsocket, R. I., of Ukrainian descent, was credited with shooting down a Japanese plane in the devastating attack early this month on the Nipponese air fleet at Rabaul, which left the enemy planes in shambles, according to a dispatch from New Guinea to the Woonsocket Call.

Lieut. Fostakowski's victim was reported as one of the 67 enemy interceptors downed by United Nations forces. Twenty-three more Jap aircraft "probably" were destroyed.

and take care of the radio, too. During our missions," he added, "we encountered plenty of fighter plane opposition and the flak (from anti-aircraft guns) was terrific."

"You get a great thrill out of your first trip over the continent, but it isn't long before you find out that you're playing for keeps and you have to be on your toes all the time," Peter asserted.

A Short History of Ukrainian Music

By DR. ALEXANDER KOSHETZ

(From the series of lectures on Ukrainian subjects, sponsored by the Department of Eastern European Languages of Columbia University in collaboration with the Ukrainian National Association, held at the University's Philosophy Hall in March, 1941.)

(Translated by W. Paluk)

IN studying the history of Ukrainian music, it is necessary first of all to speak of the people's musico-creative faculty, then, separately, of the folk song, which possesses all the national characteristics, and which became the basis for Ukrainian musical art, both secular and that pertaining to the church.

The musico-creative genius of the Ukrainian people has taken into its sphere not only the life of an individual from the cradle to the grave, but also the life of the whole nation in all its manifestations, and changes from pre-historic times up to the present. In the so-called "Ritual Songs," from far-removed phases of our existence, the people's memory has brought down to us examples of the pagan philosophy and ritual of our ancestors; and from the first beginnings of Ukrainian history, — glimpses of the Kievan Princedom Era. In the "Historical Songs," we hear reverberations of the storms and cataclysms of our tragic history; in the "Kozak Dumy,"¹ the outcries of captives and the thunder and fanfare of Kozak deeds. "Wedding Songs" sing the history of marriage from matriarchal times; "Chumak Songs"² bring us the winds of the endless Ukrainian steppes; religious "Psalms and Cants" move us deeply with their whole-hearted and naively straight-forward Christian faith and morality. In the "Songs of Ukrainian Home Life," we find the most complete scenes of life in all its manifestations, — beautified with love poems full of magic and deep feeling; or sparkling with joy, humor, and satire in the "Humorous Songs." All these help to enliven the picture of a life-loving, healthy people, sensitive, yet strong and virile. We shall attempt to present, however briefly, the main characteristics of our songs — the Ukrainian nation's priceless treasure.

Ritual Songs

Ritual Songs, as already stated, take us back to the dim and distant pre-historic system of beliefs of the Ukrainian people. In the religious outlook of the Ukrainian of that period the main role was played by the sun and by those elements of nature that exist under its influence. The wish of the first landtiller to enter into contact with such elements gave rise to certain acts from which a cult was gradually evolved, and in these acts one of the main factors was singing, which gave character and tenor (tonus) to the whole ceremony. The stabilization of the sun's phases in the course of a year, through winter, spring, summer, and autumn, introduced into the cult a cycle of annual holidays in honor of the sun and the forces of nature. These holidays were differently observed, depending on the increase or the decrease of the creative power of nature under the influence of the sun; and along with the change in the character of the holidays, there was a variation in the character of the songs. Thus the songs encompassed the four seasons with their four types: winter songs: Koliady and New Year's Songs (Shehedrivky); the Spring Songs (or Vesniwky, Hahilky, Yabilky, Troyitchky); summer: Kupalo or Summertime Songs; also Rusalky Songs, and St Peter's Fast Songs; autumn: Harvest Songs, and Wedding Songs, (although the last named were sung throughout the year at marriage). With the passage of time, the details of the holiday ritual with which the songs were connected fell into disuse and reappeared in unrecognized form in national customs, in games both with and without choral singing, in various magic pronouncements and imprecations but, along with these archaic excerpts from the past, there remained in the people's memory the song that had accompanied the ritual, — fresh, youthful, although here and there darkened with age and with some accretion. Christianity harmed some of these songs in this way; for the Church, fighting against paganism by the method of replacement, made its own holidays resemble the pagan ones, and strove to change Christ was adapted to the birth of the Sun — their substance accordingly. So the Nativity of

god Svaroh, the Resurrection of Christ to the awakening of nature from its winter slumber, remembrance of John the Baptist to the summer Kupalo ceremonies of self-purification with water and fire, the Transfiguration of Christ to the Autumn holidays such as those of the harvest, etc.

Of the Christian holidays, the most effectively adapted to its pagan counterpart was Christmas, as it was the most easily understood; and it affected the winter songs — the Koliady — most of all. The rest of the holidays were not so easy to assimilate, and Christianity influenced little or not at all the subject matter of their songs. So the New Year's Songs were left almost unchanged, and the Spring and Kupalo Songs wholly untouched. But in the process of intermingling of the two ideas, the old combined with the new in a strange manner: on the one hand, the ancient pagan cult and song took on a new Christian character; on the other hand, the pagan song with its colorfulness, freshness, and national spirit imparted a brilliancy, attractiveness, and new character to the Christian holiday. Finally, Christianization of paganism became indistinguishable from Ukrainization of Christianity.

Christmas Carols (Koliady)

Christmas Carols are sung from December 25th to January 7th, that is, from the first day of Christmas to Theophany. Originally they were the songs of the ancient pagan cult celebrating the wintertime return of the Sun-god Svaroh to his summer course (winter solstice). The name Koliadka was derived from classical sources in the time of the influence of the semi-ancient civilized world on Ukraine, that is, between the second and the eighth centuries A. D. The winter solstice was observed by the Romans with celebrations — Saturnalii — in honor of the God Saturn, and by the Greeks with the holiday in honor of Cronos (the god of happiness), finding support in the Cult of the Sun which was introduced from the East by Roman legionnaires, and in the New Year Kalends and Wots. All these celebrations had much in common with the holidays of our ancestors, and we can see why the name of the Roman Kalends is so strongly established in our songs. Therefore our Christmas Carols are of three kinds: pagan, Christian pagan, and pure Christian. In the pagan carols the naturalistic element is predominant, is the most important subject, and the action is carried out by the forces of nature, which, in conformance with animistic philosophy, lives the same life as man. In the Christianized Carols, the most important characteristic is the Christian theme, the pagan personalities playing a secondary, decorative role. In the later Carols, the Birth of Christ is pictured against a background of Ukrainian decorative properties, Ukrainian home life, Ukrainian character, and a typically Ukrainian spirit. The pagan personalities that enter into these Carols color the scene with their strange outlandishness and symbolism, and, together with the naive and impressive melodies, make these Carols the most beautiful in world Christmas-song literature. The purely Christian Carols, without the pagan element, but with Ukrainian properties and melodies, are an incomparable type of national Christmas hymn, very closely resembling Church music in character, but superior to it by dint of its originality and its folk-song melodies. Last of all, the Church gave the people Christmas Carols having no national elements, using at times folk melodies: but this class of Carols is less interesting (sometimes wholly worthless). Of these Carols, whichever ones had a folk melody, the people adopted, and, using them over and over again, gradually made over the subject matter, giving them the characteristics of folk poesy, so that sometimes only literary research will reveal the distant folk origin of such a Christmas Carol.

New Year's Songs (Shehedrivky)

In subject-matter, character, and aim, Ukrainian New Year's Songs are panegyric-celebrative New Year's greetings and wishes. They are, so to speak, complementary to the Carols, and reveal themselves to be an integral part of Christmas singing. More laconic in size, and poorer in regards to melody than the Carols, constructed sometimes on the ancient first and second intervals, they leave an impression of archaism, also because they are almost unaffected by Christianity. The ancient pagan

element represents their main subject. This element gives the song a strange tenor (tonus) by its use of fantastic symbolism in its salutations, and prophecies of untold wealth and health for the coming year. It also serves to prove their age and purity.

In the course of their long history, some of them, as even some Carols, gathered historical data from the Princedom Era, and often paint proceedings at the Royal Court — the Prince's guard, marches, and other ceremonies.³ Merry and happy, they almost seem to be continuations, or imitations, of the ancient Roman Wots, so much more so since they are accompanied by the same custom of well-wishing, throwing of seeds, masquerading, merry quips, etc. Alongside these, the people created entirely-Christian New Year's Songs, in which, instead of fantastic and symbolical personages, are Christ, Mother Mary, angels, the Three Saints, etc., but the refrain always remains pagan: "Oi Dal Bozhe!" or "Shehedrivy vetchir! Dobryi vetchir!" ("An evening of bountiful gifts! A fine evening!"). These New Year's Songs are sung starting at midnight, New Year's Eve, and are never sung together with the Christmas Carols. Whereas it is obligatory to sing Carols chorally, New Year's Songs can be sung as a solo. The midnight throwing of seeds after the rendition of the New Year's Song is always done with these words: "For your happiness, for your health! May God bless you with a good crop of rye, wheat, and everything good! And for us — a bun (i.e., — give)!"

Spring Songs

The reawakening and rebirth of nature has been sung by our people in the Spring Songs, which are called differently Vesniwky, Vesniwky, Hahilky, Yabilky, and Hal. These songs have come down to us from time long past wholly unimpaired (although perhaps in modified form), along with the choral forms, the games, the play-acting, and pantomime, with which they are always accompanied, and which are fragments of old, forgotten pagan ritual. Taking into consideration everything connected with it, the ritual was intended to call forth the reproductive forces of nature, and was similar to ancient Greek Eleusiac mysteries of the goddess of agriculture Demeter (in Germany — Ostra), to the Egyptian mysteries of Osiris, Asia Minor's Adonis, and Kibella, and the Roman barbarian cults of Attica and the Great Mother. Although the Church adapted its Paschal Holiday of Christ's Resurrection to the Spring celebrations, because of the incompatibility of the two ideas, Christianization of paganism did not succeed to the extent it did in the case of the Christmas holiday, except perhaps that Spring Songs even today are to be heard near a church, sometimes even in the church graveyard. Therefore, even the pagan nature of the songs was not encroached upon, and they remain pure, with their original symbolism and imagery, — characteristics of animistic philosophy. In these songs, the action is carried out by exclusively pagan elements, so that, along with people, things in nature appear and figure in the story it tells, — fauna and flora, such as the jack-daw, the falcon, the eagle, the rabbit, the quail, the kid, the drake; and pink-cherries, a pear tree, a willow, cranberries, poppy, cucumbers, a rose, basil, violets, poison-herbs, grass, periwinkle, etc. There are also personifications of events, even abstract ideas, — Spring water, Green murmurings, Mist, Spring, Winter, and even the Spring Song itself in the guise of a young girl. There are may on the subject of love, and prophecies of marriageable coupling-up of people, the total effect being one of joy and light. The Princedom Era contributed its additament to these songs, as it did in the case of the Christmas Carols and New Year's Songs; also other historical events and happenings. For example, we find mimicked the occasion of the King's siege of a town (The King game), and the tableau of the crowning of Prince Danilo in Galicia (1211 A. D.) in which is mentioned the name of his father, the Volhynian Prince Roman (Vorotar game), or the later siege by Khmelnitsky of Zbarazh, in which Prince Jeremy Vyshnevetsky had locked himself up (1649). One might further add that the Spring Songs are sung only by girls, and in unison at that, with short heterophonic departures in the direction of polyphony, which characteristic proves their great age and purity. During these girls' songs and games, the young men begin their own separate games that recall old heroic battles.

(To be continued)

³ e. g. Marriage of Prince Volodimir with the Greek Princess Anna; the march of Royal troops on Constantinople, etc.

⁴ Da(h)y-boh, or Dazh-Boh, are variants of Svaroh (Sun-god).

¹ Dumy — plural form of Duma; a Kozak's lamentation; a heroic song.

² Chumak: a waggoner, or wanderer.

The Face Is Familiar

The lively "Topics of the Times" column on the editorial page of The New York Times recently poked a bit of fun at the current custom of Communist organizations in this country to change their names so as to rid them of the word "Communist."

"One familiar item in the news has never ceased to be a puzzle," the column starts. "When a Communist organization is reconstituted as a non-Communist organization, why does it always begin by demanding a 'second front'? Here, for example, is the Young Communist League. It formally and solemnly meets and dissolves itself. It makes place for a new organization called American Youth for Democracy. The new democratic organization adopts a 'plan of action.' The first item in the plan urges an immediate second front."

"The thing does not strike us as good tactics. There will be unkind people to suggest that it is not deep and heartfelt conversion from communism to democracy. The basic slogan of contemporary communism, the immediate 'second front,' remains, like Abou ben Adhem, at the top of the list. There will be cynical people to say that is not a conversion of the heart but only of the tongue, from one cheek to the other."

Can It Be Tactics?

"But if the thing is an honest and truly change of heart, why give the impression that it is a fraud? Here is the Mississippi Valley Communist Federation reorganizing itself as the Mississippi Valley Amateur Astronomical and Astrophysical League. That is very interesting. What are the aims of this new scientific league? First on the list of astrophysical aims and purposes is the immediate opening of a 'second front.'

"Here is the Yucatan Communist Study Club. It holds a public meeting and surrenders its charter and adjourns sine die. In its place is set up the Yucatan Youth Association for the Promotion of Skiing, Stamp Collecting and Democracy. This sounds as if the new organization might really fill a long-felt want. What is the first item on the agenda of this ardent new body of democratic skiers and philatelists? The immediate opening of a 'second front.'

Very Poor Disguise

"Who, under the circumstances, is even for a moment deceived by such dissolutions from communism and reorganizations into democracy? The intruder in the hen house at least made some attempt at disguise. He said in a high voice: 'It's us chickens.' He did not say he was looking for a 'second front.'"

Ukrainian Literary Contribution to World Culture

(Continued)

(2)

THE success of the Ukrainian literature aroused the envy and hatred of the Tsarist Russian government and society. The basic desire behind this literature: to develop the Ukrainian people in the cultivation of their feelings and thoughts, was interpreted as subversive tendencies directed against Russian absolutism, the Orthodox religion, and the Russian nation. The powerful, bitter attacks of the leading Ukrainian poet, Shevchenko, against the tsars offered the government a pretext for dissolving the Brotherhood of St. Cyril and Methodius and to send the brothers into exile. While the Russian intellectuals sneered and jeered, the government suppressed books and prosecuted authors. The Polish resurrection of 1863 was utilized by the Russian government as a pretext for issuing a ukase against the Ukrainian language in spite of the fact that the Ukrainian 'populists' were as much opposed to the Polish "szlachta" as they were to the Russian aristocracy. The Ukrainians were denounced for their "separatism" even by the Polish and Jewish newspapers, and the Russian church and government instituted measures to suppress the use of Ukrainian in schools and in books. Finally, in 1863, the Russian Minister of Interior declared that there is no Ukrainian language and there never will be! "Ukrainian literature," says the Russian Academy, "full of hopes for a great future, was suppressed at a stroke; the literary workers, no matter how gifted, could write nothing but harmless and useless stories and verses. When they wanted to instruct their people in agriculture, morals, art or any other fields of knowledge they had to clothe their instruction in the garb of fiction. A practice of which we have quite a few samples dating to the present day; ridiculous for those who knew the reason."

Russian Persecution Drives Literature to Galicia

But "the striving of the educated Ukrainians to enlighten their countrymen; their love for their native tongue, which had shown such great promise; finally the natural reaction

against the undeserved persecutions which had deprived them of the use of their native tongue not only failed to kill their hopes but compelled them to seek another method of satisfying their natural and rightful need of communion with their countrymen. There was a method at hand: on the other side of the border, in Galicia, the Ukrainians like those in Russia spoke, wrote and printed books in Ukrainian without any obstacles. As a result of this the literary activities of the Ukrainians were transferred to L'viv, to the great benefit of Austria and to the equally great detriment of Russia. From the second half of the sixties in the 19th century, the Ukrainian literature of Galicia began to grow and perfect itself with a force she herself could not have generated."

Translations of the best there is in world literature, in Greek, Latin, French, German, English, Scandinavian, Russian, Polish, Czech were made in Galicia. Yury Fedkovych wrote his powerful short stories, his novels and his poetry. Others of the poets writing in Galicia were Bohdan Lepky, Osyp Makovey, Wasyl Schurat and before all Ivan Franko (1856-1916), who was also a great novelist, short story writer, and dramatist, and a scholar of no mean achievements. Stephen Kovaliv, Vasyl Stefanyk, Les Martovych, and Marko Cheremshyna distinguished themselves among the Ukrainian writers by their fine short stories.

Devotion of Writers Then

The Ukrainians in Russia were encouraged by these achievements and began to send their works to be published in Galicia. The devotion of these men to their work was so great that they were willing to forego all remuneration for their work and at the same time expose themselves to the persecutions of the Russians for printing their books in Galicia. Among these men who wrote in Russia and sent their books to Austria to be printed: Yakiv Shchokoliv, Boris Hrinchenko, Oles, Agafangel Krymsky, Volodymyr Samiylenko, all poets; Ivan Levytsky-Nechuy, and Volodymyr Vynnychenko, who

What We Said Then

UKRAINIAN WEEKLY Editorials Typical of the Years When They Appeared. Recalled on the occasion of the Weekly's 10th anniversary. (Continued)

(7)

HETMAN IVAN MAZEPPA

TO have held for an instant the balance of power in the momentous struggle which fixed the supremacy of Russia among the 'Powers of the North'; to lose by a narrowest chance a great place in history; to be remembered only as a hero of a romantic poem (Byron's "Mazeppa"), the central figure of a popular opera (Tchaikowsky's "Mazeppa")—such has been the strange fate of the Cossack Hetman Mazeppa."

This vivid picture of Mazeppa by Cresson in his "History of the Cossacks" comes to mind when we recall that this month marks the 228th anniversary of the great Battle of Poltava, wherein Mazeppa together with his ally, Charles XII of Sweden, was defeated, with the result that Ukraine was plunged into long obscurity while Russia became a great power.

A Colorful Figure

Possessing great personal charm, well-educated, a brilliant soldier, keen politician, and a connoisseur and a patron of arts, Ivan Mazeppa, Hetman of Ukraine (1687-1708), was indeed a colorful figure, so much so that those who wrote about him dwelt far more upon this aspect of him than upon his other sterling qualities.

It is interesting to note, in this connection, that Mazeppa became known to the outside world chiefly by a legendary episode of his life, wherein his interest in a certain beautiful lady incurred the enmity of a powerful Polish noble, who had him tied naked to a horse and drove the horse galloping off into the wild steppe. Research, however, has disclosed this episode to be nothing more than a fabrication of a personal enemy of Mazeppa, the Polish adventurer and writer Christosom Paseka (1630-1701). Nevertheless this legend appeared attractive enough for Byron to base his poem upon, and for many other writers as well, including some from Germany, Italy, and France. It was not until Victor Hugo wrote his poem about Mazeppa that other writers began to perceive that which this great writer had discerned, that Mazeppa was a great champion of his people and of his native land Ukraine.

In striving to free Ukraine of Moscow's domination, Mazeppa attempted that which appeared well-nigh impossible, and missed succeeding by the narrowest margin.

Ukraine, as we know, was then bound to Russia by the treaty of Pereyaslav, which the great Hetman Khmelnitsky, who had freed the country, had concluded (1654) mainly as a defensive pact against the aggressions of Poland and the Turks and Tartars. This treaty, however, between the two sovereign states, Russia and Ukraine, proved to be an excellent means for the former's machinations to extend its sway over the latter. Coming ostensibly as an ally, Russia garrisoned various strategic spots in Ukraine

wrote novels: Michael Kotsiubynsky, Mykola Chernyasky and Modest Levytsky, who wrote short stories.

There was a considerable group of women writers, including Marko Vovchok, the author of many well-known short stories depicting the life of serfs, and Lesya Ukrainka, whose dramas have a cosmopolitan appeal. Ukrainka's dramatic sketch, "The Babylonian Captivity," expressing the horrors of racial enslavement, was translated into English by C. E. Bechhofer. (Ukrainian Weekly, Aug. 21 and 28, 1943).

under the guise of protecting the Ukrainians against the Poles, systematically spread dissension among the Ukrainians and Cossacks, poisoned their minds against their leaders, and at every successive election of the Hetman whittled some of the Ukrainian rights away.

With the ascension of Peter I upon the Russian throne (1682), Ukraine, weakened as she was by many years of constant warfare, was quite well under Russian domination. When, therefore, Ivan Mazeppa became Hetman of Ukraine (1687), prospects of freeing Ukraine appeared very dark indeed.

Mazeppa Planned to Free Ukraine

Mazeppa immediately realized that if he were to hazard an open war for Ukraine's freedom, it would have to be only after careful planning and long preparation. Utmost secrecy, however, was of the very essence, for the slightest suspicion of his intentions would quickly bring about his execution by the ruthless Czar. Because of this he took hardly anyone in his confidence, and to all outward appearances he was loyal to the ruler in Moscow, apparently aiding him in his policies and establishing himself firmly in his favor by his brilliant generalship during Russia's war with Turkey in 1695. Yet all this while, too, he never missed an opportunity of rebuilding the ruined and devastated Ukraine. The famous Academy of Kiev, for example, as well as the Pecherska Lavra, became objects of his beneficence.

This necessary secrecy in the matter of his true intentions, however, proved to be Mazeppa's undoing, for many of his people, seeing in him but another tool of Peter's oppression and denationalization of them, began to distrust him. And therefore, when opportunity became ripe, when Charles XII penetrated Ukraine with his forces to join those hosts of Ukrainian Kozaks that Mazeppa had previously promised him during secret negotiations, he was met with only a bare fraction of them under Mazeppa's command, for the other Kozaks, confused by this sudden change of policy on the part of their leader, their minds poisoned against him by Peter's agents as well as by the new and puppet Hetman Skoropadsky (whom Peter had appointed when he learned of Mazeppa's action), refused to join Mazeppa in his bid for Ukrainian freedom, with the result that he was thereby deprived of the aid of about 45,000 Kozak troops.

The rest is history. Greatly outnumbered in men and guns, the combined Ukrainian-Swedish forces fought valiantly but were defeated by Peter at the Battle of Poltava, in 1709. And thus through a cruel quirk of misfortune, through dissension among the Ukrainians themselves, Mazeppa together with his ally lost this decisive battle whose winning would undoubtedly have made Ukraine a great power and not Russia.

Yet though he lost, Mazeppa's ideal for which he fought has remained forever to inspire future generations, and us today. And although Russia, both Czarist as well as Red, has attempted everything within its power to dim the luster that shines around his name, today it shines brighter than ever. It has truly become the symbol—of the national aspirations of the Ukrainian people: a free and independent state of Ukraine.

July 24, 1937.

EVERYBODY SAVING IN
EVERY PAYDAY  WAR BONDS

"B. T. C." MIAMI

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF AN AIR CORPSMAN AT A BASIC TRAINING CENTER

By Private First Class ADAM YARMOLINSKY

It was late March, but all the way through Virginia, snow blanketed the slopes on either side of the track. The Carolinas were green but cold during the night, and only the last morning of the trip brought us into warmth and sunshine. Sitting up on our improvised coach-seat beds, we could see orange trees. We were in Florida. We were really going to Miami Beach for basic.

The noncommissioned officers in the escort party were besieged with questions: "Can we really go swimming every day?" "How many men to a hotel room?" "Is it true you can pick coconuts off the trees?" The question period still was going on when we pulled into a siding and unloaded from the train into a line of waiting lorries. Rolling through a landscape of gleaming white stucco, bright green palms, and greener lawns, bordering on blue lagoons, we passed khaki-clad columns of soldiers who marched with a jaunty step, counted in the split cadence we had never heard before, and, wonder of wonders, sang as they marched. The cold and the KP of our reception centers seemed far away. This was Paradise itself. We ignored the cries of "You'll be sorre-e-e" that floated down from the windows of elegant hotels marked "Military Reservation." We couldn't understand those fellows; they must be just spoiled...

"Hut, tup, thrip, fourp"

In what seemed an incredibly short time, we had been settled in a hotel at the water's edge, and had been shepherded through the mazes of processing. We became painfully aware of our deficiencies in arithmetic, and A. M. no longer meant morning, not only because we rose when the Miami moon was still high, but because the initials now stood for Airplane Mechanic. Within a week, our training proper had begun. One morning in the midst of mopping the floor (cement floors take to dirt the way a helicopter takes to the air) we heard the now familiar but still nerve-shattering whistle blast that meant "Fall Out," and somebody shouted "With gas masks." In a few minutes the hotel lobby was filled with strangely contorted figures, struggling with twisted shoulder straps and loose waist belts. Looking a little askew, we fell in and marched off the drill field to the incessant "Hut, tup, thrip, fourp" of patient drill instructors. "Head up, eyes up, chin up, shut up," they chanted. "Quit your bouncing in there. Cover down. Dress it up. Eyes front. You in there, soldier, you thinking of buying some property around here?" And between counting cadence and correcting our mistakes, they managed to teach us some of the songs we'd heard when we first arrived. Our first feeble attempt was on the drum-beat rhythm of "Roll Out the Barrel," and after that the others came easily.

At last the long trek was over; we were kicking up the drill field dust with our new G. I. boots. Now surely there would be a break, and a chance to quench the thirst raised by the Florida sun. But we kept marching around the edges of the field, and then from somewhere up front came the long, drawn out cry, "Double ti-i-me, Harch!" We circled the field, double-time, then quick-time, then double-time, feeling sure at each change that this was to be the last lap. The last lap did come, and the order to halt—followed by "Open ranks, harch!" The slightly ragged ranks wavered and collapsed into confusion. Drill sergeants bellowed "Hat ease," and the command was explained. An inspecting officer could perhaps have found fault with the next attempt, but for present purposes,

it would do. Present purposes as we were about to discover, meant inspection. Shoes were hastily brushed off against the back of the other trouser leg, dull belt-buckles were vainly concealed behind gas mask belts, and hirsute chins and jowls were furtively rubbed with grimy fingers. But even the most shiny and complacent soldier found that he missed something—if nothing else, his belt buckle wasn't centered in line with his short front—and perhaps at that point he discovered that there was always something new to learn in the Army.

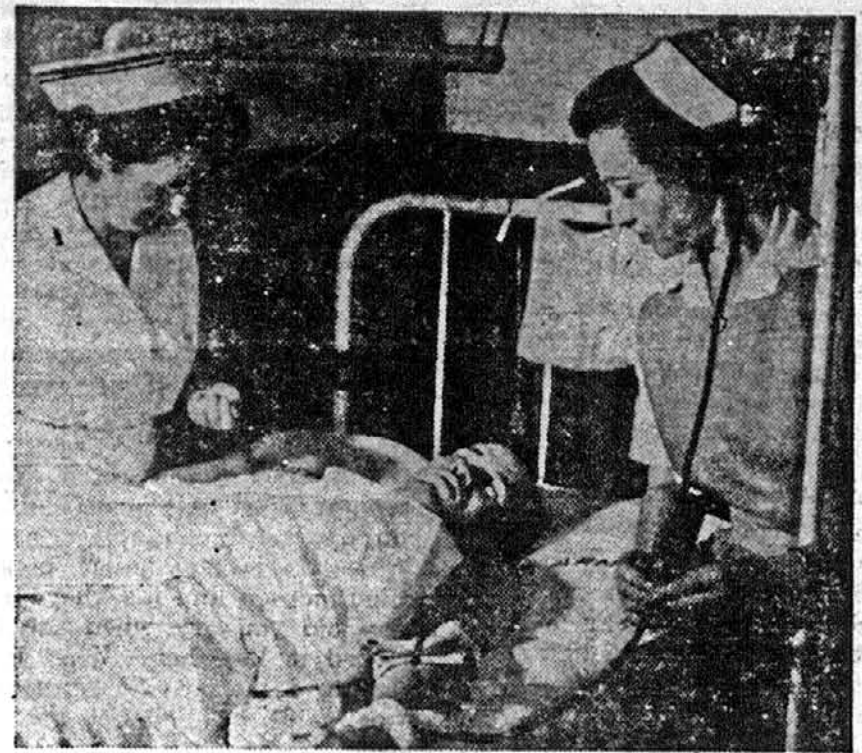
"G. I. Party"

If this truth was apparent in personal inspection, it became even more so the next Saturday, which was distinguished from other days by a particularly thorough room inspection. Preparations began Friday evening after supper, with a gala "G. I. party." Furniture was pushed aside and everybody got down on his hands and knees to practice that fine circular motion with a G. I. brush in one hand and a large but rapidly diminishing cake of G. I. soap in the other. It was a long and back-breaking job, but when it was over we could step back on a surface, once dirty gray, now sparkling white. Perhaps we couldn't see our faces in it, but any of its proud proprietors would have been quite willing to eat off it. There wasn't even time for a light snack, however, before the floor sergeant whistled us out into the hall to repeat the performance on a larger scale and a much dirtier floor.

The following morning there were all the last-minute preparations—dusting, sweeping away the light film that had settled on beds, sills, and Venetian blinds during the night, mopping the bathroom tiles, and polishing the bright work. One energetic soul even discovered that the brass weather stripping in the windows could be polished—and it was. Clothes were rolled into tight G. I. rolls in the bureau drawers, or hung, left sleeve out and all buttons buttoned, properly arranged in the closet. Then we settled down to wait for the inspecting officer. Most of us just stood. We didn't sit on the beds for fear of spoiling them, and we didn't sit on the floor for fear of spoiling our freshly laundered khakis. A few iron-nerved supermen perched on furniture edges and wrote letters, stopping every other sentence to remember a spot that might still be dusty, a button they might have missed. The hours dragged by, and the more optimistic of us began to take bets that there would be no drill until afternoon. But just too soon we heard "Atten-hut" called down the hall, then next door, then a brisk lieutenant was making a quick but thorough tour of our room, and ten minutes later we were back in fatigues and on the way to the drill field—for double time and calisthenics.

Seven Easy Wrong Ways of Putting on Leggings

Saturday was a full day all around. The afternoon brought our first formal appearance before the colonel; our first parade. Back into khaki again and this time we struggled with the unfamiliar hooks and buckles of our leggings. There are seven easy wrong ways of putting on leggings, and one right one. Our squadron came out seven-eighths wrong. Repairs, hurried and not quite satisfactory, went on en route, but we arrived at the drill field looking presentable, at least from a good distance away. Flights were massed to form a sixteen-man front, sized (with much argument over the effect of half-inch hillocks on half-inch differences in height) and moved off into



IN THE SHADOWS—Nursing a soldier back from death's portals is traditional duty of the Army nurse, recruited by the American Red Cross. Here Lieut. Ruth Butler, Army nurse, watches face of a soldier in coma, as Red Cross Nurse's Aide, Mrs. Carl Pforzheimer helps in giving an intravenous injection.

left and right turns. The inside files moved too quickly and the outside files too slowly, even the drill sergeants' sturdy larynxes showed signs of collapse, and the dust rose in clouds so thick you could hardly see all the way down the rank on "Eyes right." By the time we had to leave the drill field for the parade grounds even the difference between right and left was fading out. Then the parade itself—first the band, telling us we were coming to the end of our weary road, making us lift our heads and swing our arms despite dust, heat, and fatigue. The long wait, standing at rigid and aching attention while occasional gently sighs indicated the pass-outs, first one, ten ranks away, then one rank away, then the man next to you. The bugle ringing out Retreat. The last wait while the officers made their reports (we were sure they stayed for a chat with the colonel, just to torment us). Finally, "Pass in Review" with the band swinging out and the reviewing stand full, we couldn't help strutting. On the long march back to the hotel, they couldn't have kept us from singing if they'd tried.

Guard Duty

When we heard the Miami newsboys the next morning, hawking their papers with the slogan "Did you know today was Sunday?" we had no doubts about the answer. Monday would bring another parade. Monday and Saturday parades marked the passing weeks. And with drill, gas mask practice, lectures on everything from courtesy (military) to camouflage, that red-letter day on the windy slopes of the firing range, and those other red-letter days on K.P., the weeks went by like a P-51 in a hurry. We had only just arrived, but now we were ready for our tour of guard duty and the end of our basic training. Among the lectures we had heard, more than one had dealt with the complex and difficult subject of interior guard duty. The eleven general orders had been explained to us and "sweated" into our heads verbatim. Posers such as what to do if a man is drowning in the ocean just off the limits of your post, or whether to salute an officer after a glimpse of his bars, or only after examining his identification papers, had kept us awake nights. All this, we were told, was in preparation for our first twenty-four hour tour of real guard duty. True, we would have billies instead of rifles, but all the responsibility was ours just the same. So our step was a little shaky as we marched up to the guard-house (improvised in a hotel lobby) to deposit our blanket and toothbrush, and then marched out again for the first relief. There were no untoward incidents, and gradually boredom overcame fear to such an extent that by the time the two

hours were nearly up we were just itching for an officer to come over and ask for the fifth general order. The next relief, during the hours for challenging, brought a little more excitement, with a few latecomers to halt, challenge, and hand over to the tender mercies of their hotel C. Q. There was also an occasional visit from the Officer of the Day, for whom we managed to stammer out: "Sir, the—th general order is..." By the time the last shift came around, we were hardened but sleepy veterans.

Proud to Be a Soldier

The final stages of our training, climaxed by a formal inspection, passed dramatically but quickly. Even before the last week a few of our flight had departed for destinations unknown, but much discussed; and now we were all "on shipment," except for a small group of specialists, earmarked for other schools. As we marched up Collins Avenue in our travelling clothes with gas masks, helmets, and newly stitched-on Air Forces shoulder patches, we passed another group of wool-clad marchers, but without gas masks or shoulder patches: rookies, jeeps just arriving in Miami. Now we were the ones to shout, "You'll be sorre-e-e." But we didn't shout. We sang. Chins up, shoulders back, we sounded off with the old Air Corps Song and the new Air Corps Song and "When We Leave Miami" and other popular pieces. We sang all the songs we'd learned in our six weeks, and the way we sang them showed we were proud we'd learned them, and proud we'd learned the beginnings of being a soldier.

Australian coal miners have proposed to give up half of their 14-day Christmas vacation to boost coal production.

TO COMPLETE YOUR LIBRARY COLLECTION

list the following books:

- A History of Ukraine, by Michael Hrushevsky, published by the Yale University Press in English\$4.00
- Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine, by George Vernadsky, published by the Yale University Press, in English\$2.50
- A Collection of Six Pamphlets on Ukraine: 1) Taras Shevchenko, by Doroshenko, .35¢; 2) Shevchenko and Women, by Dr. L. Myshuha, .35¢; 3) Ukrainian National Movement, by S. Shumeyko, .25¢; 4) Ukraine, an Atlas of its History and Geography, by G. W. Simpson, .50¢; 5) Ukraine and American Democracy, by Dr. L. Myshuha, 15¢; 6) Moses, a poem by Ivan Franko, translated by W. Semenyina, .50¢. All the books are in the English language. Special price for all six books\$1.75

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WHAT THEY SAY

President Roosevelt:

"It would be supreme irony for us to win a victory and then to inherit world chaos simply because we were unprepared to meet what we know we shall have to meet. We know the common wants, the human wants, that follow liberation. Many ruthlessly shattered cities in Russia, in China, in Italy provide horrible evidence of what the defeated retreating Germans and Japanese leave behind. It is not only humane and charitable for the United Nations to supply medicine and food and other necessities to the peoples freed from Axis control; it is a clear matter of enlightened self-interest—and of military strategic necessity...

"We have shown that while the war lasts, whenever we help the liberated peoples with essential supplies and services, we hasten the day of the defeat of the Axis powers. When victory comes there can certainly be no secure peace until there is a return of law and order in the oppressed countries, until the peoples of these countries have been restored to a normal and healthy and self-sustaining existence. This means that the more quickly and effectually we apply measures of relief and rehabilitation, the more quickly will our own boys overseas be able to come home."

Harold L. Ickes, Secretary of the Interior:

"For my part, I have always believed that any political entity is entitled to the form of government which the majority of its people desire. There are vicious forces that keep on whispering that some day—perhaps the sooner the better—we must fight the Soviets. Such an unthinkable conflict would be about the greatest tragedy that could befall our two great nations and the world. It seems to me of the utmost importance for the United States and the Soviet Union to maintain the closest possible understanding in the post-war world. It stands to reason that if these two giants, together with their Allies, should abide with each other in a spirit of justice and goodwill, they would remain together and thus assure an unbreakable peace."

Donald M. Nelson, chairman of the War Production Board:

"Between the Russians and ourselves there is not only a sound basis for good international relations but also the essential human sympathies which make for personal friendship. Everywhere I went in Russia I noticed strong similarities to America in the attitudes and emotional drive of the people. Again and again I saw examples of the grim determination and the high spirit of a pioneering folk—like the American pioneers of who we are so proud. I sensed an independence of thought and a bold courage that belong to the new world, rather than to the old world. And I came away convinced that once we have come to know one another better and have surmounted the barrier of language, there will be found no two peoples anywhere in the world better qualified to win each other's respect and admiration and friendship than the Russians and the Americans."

George W. Norris, former Senator from Nebraska:

"The victory that will follow this war would be of temporary value only unless a peace is established that shall be permanent and lasting. Whether we like to or not, we must do our part in the maintaining of such a peace. The peace should disarm completely Germany, Italy and Japan, and it should provide also for the necessary measures, whatever they may be, to make that peace permanent and enduring. If those measures include the establishment

CHILDREN OF WAR

By VASYL STEFANYK

"**BILLY**, take Nastia and lead her to your uncle; that way—take the path by the wood—you know. But hold her by the hand gently, don't tug, she is little yet; and don't carry her because you are not able to."

She sat down—the pain was unbearable—and fell back.

"As if I know where to lead her at night. You die and we'll stay with you, and in the morning we'll go."

"See, Nastia, the bullet popped and killed mother, and it's all your fault. Why did you cry when the soldier wanted to kiss her? What business was it of yours? We were running away and the bullet popped... and now you won't have a mother, you'll have to go to work..."

"Mother don't talk any more—must be dead; I could give you a good licking for that, only you're an orphan now. But what good is a girl like you? When Ivan's wife died, why, all her daughters used to wail: 'mother, mother, where shall we find you, where shall we look for you...' And you, you don't know how, and I'm a boy, so it won't be nice for me to wail."

"See, there, someone is sending a light from the other side, just like water through a sieve; it blinks and sees right away where there's a soldier, then it pops with a bullet and he lies down just like mother. Hurry up and lie down beside mother because the bullets will start flying soon. Hear? how they swish..."

"Look how the soldiers on the other side of the Dniester throw up those fire bullets; see how high they throw them, and they burn, and then go out. They play with them: oh, how many!"

"Listen to the cannon: boom-boom-boom! But it don't shoot at the people, only at the churches or houses or the school. Don't be afraid of the cannon. The bullets are as big as me, and the wheels are as big as at the mill. Eh, but you don't know anything, you can hardly walk yet; but I can run and jump like a horse..."

"Hide behind mother. Oh, another light, but white, white like a sheet. They'll throw it here soon. Look! how white we are and the bullets are whistling again. Oh, well, I don't care. If a bullet hits me then I'll lie down beside mother and you won't find your way to uncle. Better let the bullet hit you, because I can find the way myself and will let uncle know about you and he will bury you."

"You crying already? As if it hurts from a bullet. It only whizzes by and drills a hole in the chest, and the soul runs out of that little hole and that's the end. It's not like at home: you get sick and they rub you with alcohol..."

"Want to eat? Of all things! What can I give you to eat when there's no more mother? Let mother give it to you? Tell it to her yourself, go 'head, tell her. Well, what does she say? Go 'head, take her by the hand, and the hand will fall—Well? what

of an international police force with American units, well and good. Whatever they may be called all measures should be taken to see that the treaty is carried out."

William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor:

"American labor hails the mighty and victorious Russian Armies for their glorious deeds on the field of battle. The success and achievements of the Russian Armies are outstanding. We of American labor are proud of the fact that the planes, ships, tanks and guns which we have produced for the Russian Armies have helped to crush the Nazi hordes and to save the cause of democracy. We do not propose to stop there.

did I tell you? Foolish, the soul has left mother, and it's she, the soul, that talks and gives bread and spansks..."

"Nastia, so help me God, I'm going to give you a good licking. What can I give you to eat? You look at the water, how pretty it is, and in the morning we'll go to uncle and have soup... wait a minute, maybe mother has some bread in her bosom... Keep quiet, I found some bread, here, eat, you hungry slob..."

"A light again, how white, just like snow. It's coming here. Oh, Nastia, what happened? Oh-ho, your mouth and hands are all bloody. A bullet hit you? Oh, poor Nastia, lie down now beside mother... nothing else to do."

"Eh-h, it's not a bullet, it's only the bread that got soaked in blood in mother's bosom. Oh, you dirty slob; always eating, just like a pig—now you dirtied your face and hands with blood... How will I lead you in the morning into the village, all smeared with blood? But wait, I'll take you by the creek and will wash you in cold water, and how you will roar, and I'll give you a good licking, too."

"Have enough to eat? Well, then, lie down beside mother and I'll lie down beside you; you in the middle—the wolf won't eat you, sleep, and I will look at the war yet—keep warm close to me..."

"And maybe a bullet has killed uncle at war, and maybe before morning it will kill me, and Nastia, so that there'll be nobody, nobody..."

He fell asleep. All night long the blanket of white light passed over them and fled beyond the Dniester.

Trans. by Waldimir Semenyna.

MAIL EARLY FOR CHRISTMAS

Christmas packages addressed to points in the United States must be mailed in November this year if they are to reach their destinations on time, the Post Office Department says, because:

1. Transportation facilities are overloaded and packages may have to be held at starting points before space on trains is available.

2. More than 30,000 postal employees have gone into the armed services; replacements have not been sufficient to take care of the normally expanding loads of war mail handled by the post office. Replacements have been of less experienced personnel.

3. The upward of 200,000 temporary employees relied upon by postal authorities to help ease the Christmas mailing rush in years past are not available now; many of these, too, have gone into the armed services and others are in war plants. This year temporary help is at a premium and the postal authorities must rely on women and high school boys and girls, who cannot work long hours or at the high speed of experienced personnel.

Christmas cards, which can be handled more expeditiously than parcels, may be mailed up to December 10 with a good chance of reaching their destinations on time, but these also should be mailed earlier if possible.

Gifts have an even better chance of prompt delivery if they are mailed in small packages, the Post Office Department says. There is only so much transportation space available; if more gifts can be packed into a given space, they can reach their destination earlier.

The Government, though it has not placed a limitation on the size of the packages mailed to points in this country, as it did on the mailing of gifts to the soldiers and sailors overseas, has devised a three-point guide to those who send their gifts by mail:

1. If you send a Christmas gift this year, keep it small to save transportation space.

Ukrainian Gift to Canada and The United States

By HONORE EWACH

THE great Lev Tolstoy mentions in some of his books how kind-hearted and generous are the Ukrainians. For instance, in his story "The Vision of a Pilgrim at Jerusalem," he writes how pleasantly surprised were his two Russian pilgrims, Taras and Yelesey, when they came on foot to Ukraine and discovered that people there were not only glad to feed them, but even refused to take any money for the food and lodging, and, in addition, gave them some more food to take with them when they bade the good people good-bye in the morning. Well, if anyone has any doubts about the hospitality in Ukraine, he should try it out even here, in America. Just drop in at some Ukrainian home as a hungry laborer in search of work and ask the people in the house for something to eat. Then let him try to pay them for the meal. He certainly would be wasting his time. No Ukrainians, who are still free of the spell of modern business-like methods, would accept any pay for providing food and lodging for a hungry man, no matter who he is.

When some kind of a misfortune overtakes a Ukrainian family in Ukraine, the rest of the villagers rush to its aid. If the house is burnt down the rest of the village would at once start making a collection for the unfortunate family. Every village farmer would contribute a bushel or two of wheat, rye, or other grain. Collections would also be made in the neighboring villages. Even the priests would remind their parishioners on Sundays, after the sermon, that such and such family has been overtaken by a misfortune and that it is every man's moral duty to help it.

Typical Ukrainian Kindness

Such deeds of kindness are also common in Ukrainian settlements in Canada. Two years ago one small Ukrainian settlement in northern Manitoba, where people are relatively poor, contributed, without being asked to, enough money to pay all the expenses for a local Ukrainian woman suffering from internal cancer who was sent to Rochester and died there.

In short, Ukrainians are very rich emotionally. They cannot look at anybody suffering or being in need. This is true in individual cases. It is also true in international cases. Ukrainians always side with the oppressed and dominated peoples of the world. They do not recognize any moral right for any nation to dominate and exploit other peoples, be they Greeks, Norwegians, Chinese, or any other people. If a Ukrainian hears of any kind of mistreatment done to somebody, he does not ask if the mistreated person is a big shot or just an ordinary person, even of lowly origin. The main thing that stirs a Ukrainian right to the bottom of his heart is that another human being has been wronged. And he is ready to fight for the wronged person, people, or nation.

In short, Ukrainians in Canada and the United States are not a liability, but an asset—a very valuable asset at that. They are very rich in deep moral and spiritual qualities and, in addition, they have inborn artistic qualities, especially for music. So in the long run Ukrainians will certainly enrich both Canada and the United States with men and women of deep moral convictions and generous hearts.

2. Mail it in November if you want it to reach its destination before Christmas.

3. Remember, the best gifts of all are War Bonds and Stamps. War Bonds, sent in letters, and small packages may all be marked "Do Not Open Before Christmas."

UKRANDOMS

By ALEXANDER YAREMKO

FOOTBALL:

With Notre Dame and the Chicago Bears unanimously crowned as respective collegiate and professional national football champs, the annual fad of selecting various All-American Teams is under way. And, as in the previous nine years, yours truly will again name the "Ukrainian All-American Football Team of 1943." Due to the tremendous amount of time spent in correspondence with various colleges and players themselves, it would be appreciated if any reader would nominate any Ukrainian playing college football, by giving his (1) full name; (2) name of school; (3) home town, and (4) proof that he is of Ukrainian descent. My address is: 2081 East Venango Street, Philadelphia 34, Pa. . . . And while we're on the timely subject of football, did you know that the two sub tackles of the great Chicago Bears team, Bronco Nagurski and Al Barbartsky, are Ukrainians? So is Steve Pritko, sub end of the N.Y. Giants. They played for Minnesota, Fordham and Villanova, respectively, and all three were members of previous All-Ukrainian teams. . . . John J. Sitarsky, head coach of the Bucknell University grid team, who is also a Ukrainian, recently joined the Marines. . . . Johnny Dzitko, a Ukrainian, has recovered from a knee injury and is back again calling signals for the Villanova Wildcats. . . . Ed Prokop, Georgia Tech's sensational back, may be a Ukrainian. We'll check and advise. . . . **IN PHILLY:** Forty members of the Ukrainian Catholic Cathedral Choir saw the opera Faust at the Academy of Music on Nov. 15th, according to John Robak, music lover and choir member. . . . The Alexander Koshetz Choir of the Ukrainian Orthodox Cathedral delighted the audience at the Ukrainian Hall on Nov. 14th in a concert commemorating the 40th anniversary of Br. 45 of the U.N.A. Guest speaker was Mr. Nicholas Muraszko president of the Ukrainian National Association. . . . Another speaker, Mrs. Stogryn, revealed that several hundred gifts were sent overseas to Ukrainian boys in the service by the Ukrainian-American Women's League of America. Fine work! . . . Major Michael Darmopray, progressive president of the Ukrainian-American Citizen's Association at 847 North Franklin Street, has his own own post-war plans for the Ukrainian Hall. Bowling alleys, a new front, building expansion, broader facilities for recreational activities, are among the discussed plans. It's shameful, however, to see gypsy residents and rummage sale stores only a few yards from the main Ukrainian institutions on Franklin Street. . . . Members of the Ukrainian Cultural Centre tendered a testimonial dinner in honor of Mary Peskor, crowned "Miss Victory", at Palumbo's Cafe on Armistice Daw. . . . **WAR FRONT:** If you read the war news, you'll notice that Nicolai Vatutin's First Ukraine Army has taken the Ukrainian capital Kiev from the Nazis and is sweeping westward toward the Polish border, while Feodor Tolbukhin's Fourth Ukraine Army, manned by Cossacks, took Perekop, escape junction from the Crimean Peninsula, thereby trapping several thousand Nazis. Two other Ukrainian Armies, those of Rodion Malinovsky and Ivan Konev, captured Zaporozhe and Dnepropetrovsk, two big Dnieper River cities. These four Ukrainian generals with their Ukrainian armies are beating the daylight out of Hitler's army. (Don't forget your scrapbook of newspaper clippings featuring maps, headlines and war news on Ukraine!)

The final figure for the Third War Loan, announced by Under Secretary of the Treasury Daniel W. Bell, was \$18,-

A Girl Pharmacist



OLGA E. DUBAS

A young Ukrainian American girl known to be the first of her kind in Philadelphia to become a pharmacist is Miss Olga E. Dubas, 21, daughter of Anna and Michael Dubas, 876 North Franklin Street. She graduated from the Temple University School of Pharmacy on October 22.

Miss Dubas was just shy of claiming the James C. Munch Award—given to the graduate attaining the highest average in Bioassay, but was among the top three and received honorable mention. She will be employed in the laboratories of the Smith, Kline & French Company immediately following the completion of her Pennsylvania state examinations.

Her father is not new to U.N.A. or any other Ukrainian activities in Philadelphia. He is president of both U.N.A. Branch 45 and the local Ukrainian Building & Loan Association.

Olga's brother, Elias, is a Lieutenant in the Field Artillery of the U. S. Army.

We wish Miss Dubas the best of luck in her career.

Dietric Slobogin.

UKRAINIANS, RUSSIANS HAVE COMMON FOE ONLY

To the Editor:

We're wondering how much of the clothes currently collected in the "Clothes for Russia" drive will be distributed among the Ukrainians.

Ukraine and Ukrainians are bearing the brunt of the Nazi-Soviet tussles, as geography shows. Yet it is the Russians who are getting all the credit for the gallant fighting. And it is for the Russians and not for the more deserving Ukrainians that the clothes are to be allocated.

This discriminatory aid should cease if the good will of the 40,000,000 Ukrainians is desired.

Ukrainians are not Russians, and don't want to be considered as such, even though today they fight a common foe.

ALEXANDER YAREMKO,
Executive Director of the
Ukrainian Cultural Center.
(Philadelphia Record,
Nov. 12, 1943)

A CORRECTION

In a news item by M. Elko of Philadelphia in the November 6th issue of the Ukrainian Weekly, concerning Peter Elko of Wilkes Barre, Pa., latest addition to professional baseball, there were some errors. Peter is not five feet four but six feet one inch tall, and he was added not to the Chicago White Sox but to the Chicago Cubs roster of the National League prior to the close of the season.

Pvt. Michael Elko, U. S. Army

943,000,000—almost \$4 billion over the quota set for the drive. The unprecedented sales to individuals—\$5,377,000,000—indicate that the number of bonds issued during the drive broke all records.

SAINT BASIL'S CHAPLAIN CALLED TO WAR SERVICE

Rev. John A. Strmiska, C.S.Sp., for the past ten years chaplain of St. Basil's Ukrainian Catholic Preparatory School in Stamford, Conn., left for the Chaplains' school at Harvard University, "The Way" reported this week.

Fr. Strmiska had applied for an Army chaplaincy late last August, and was notified on September 21 that he had been accepted, and commissioned a first lieutenant. He was then told to report for his preliminary training at Harvard on November 6.

Due to the urgent need of Catholic chaplains, he received a telephone call to report within 24 hours. Within that time it was not possible for him to call on his friends and the alumni of St. Basil's in Stamford, and the testimonial dinner planned for his departure had to be cancelled.

Father Strmiska, besides acting as chaplain of St. Basil's in Stamford, is a member of the faculty of the Holy Ghost Fathers' Seminary in Norwalk, Conn., where he has been professor of ecclesiastical history, liturgy and ritual for the past 13 years. He is a native of Norwalk.

Notice to the Subscribers

OF "SVOBODA" AND "UKRAINIAN WEEKLY"

When changing your place of residence, be sure to notify the home office of "Svoboda" immediately thereby avoiding any delay in delivery of newspaper to new address. Also, be sure to enclose ten (10) cents in coin or stamps to cover the cost of making a new stencil. Canadian subscribers will please remit COIN ONLY, as stamps cannot be redeemed.

Opera Debut Wins Plaudits

The opera debut of Anne Trocianecky, young Ukrainian American singer from Irvington, N. J. as Micaela in Carmen on Sunday, November 7, in Newark, N. J., proved to be one of the most attractive features of the presentation of Bizet's opera by the New Jersey Opera Company at the commodious Mosque Theatre. The capacity audience attending it showed its appreciation of Miss Trocianecky's "Micaela," the village maiden, a leading role, by enthusiastic and prolonged applause.

TO CELEBRATE U.N.A. FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

A meeting of the representatives of the nine Cleveland Assemblies of the Ukrainian National Association was held at the Ukrainian National Home on Sunday, October 31, 1943.

Opening the meeting Mr. Dmytro Szmagala, our local U.N.A. Advisor, advised those present that his purpose in calling the meeting was to discuss plans for the celebration of the Fiftieth Anniversary (1944) of the Ukrainian National Association and also to call upon the members of the various lodges to become more active not only in fraternal work but also in the various war work.

The committee elected at the meeting to make plans for the celebration of the U.N.A. Golden Jubilee are: Nicholas Zaderecky, President, J. Hirniak and Mary Gabriwska, Vice-Presidents; Harry Kishel and Stella Palivoda, Secretaries; and Phillip Olchovy, Treasurer.

Stella Palivoda

ATTENTION! JERSEY CITY AND VICINITY!

Masquerade Ball
sponsored by
ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST SOCIETY
BRANCH 270 OF THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASS'N
THUR., NOVEMBER 25, 1943
AT UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HOME
181-183 FLEET STREET, JERSEY CITY, N. J.
COMMENCEMENT AT 7 P. M. —:— ADMISSION 50 CENTS
3 PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES—3

GRAND BALL
sponsored by
Ukrainian Benevolent Dnister Society
BRANCH 381 U. N. ASS'N
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1943
at St. George's Parish Hall
217-219 EAST 6th STREET NEW YORK CITY
FIRST CLASS MUSIC
COMMENCEMENT at 7 P. M. ADMISSION Inc. Tax 55 cents

On Your Christmas Shopping List

- A HISTORY OF UKRAINE by Michael Hrushevsky, published by the Yale University Press, in English \$4.00
- BOHDAN, HETMAN OF UKRAINE by George Vernadsky, in the English language, published by Yale University Press \$2.50
- A SUBSCRIPTION TO THE "SVOBODA." The rates for the "Svoboda" are \$7.00 yearly, or \$3.75 for six months. The rate for the "Ukrainian Weekly" only \$2.00 yearly.
- CHRISTMAS CARDS, booklet with verses in Ukrainian or English 5 and 10 cents each.

Visit our Bookshop. Books in Ukrainian and English languages will make excellent Christmas Gifts for the men in service.
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