

СВОБОДА

Український Щоденник

PIK LII. Ч. 122.



SVOBODA

Ukrainian Daily

VOL. LII. No. 122.

SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 25

NEW YORK and JERSEY CITY, SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1944

VOL. XII

U.N.A. Buys \$400,000 War Bonds

Participation by the Ukrainian National Association in the current fifth war bond drive assumed the form of a purchase last week by the organization of war bonds amounting to \$400,000.00.

The latest purchase raises the total of United States war bonds and Canadian victory bonds purchased by the Ukrainian National Association to \$2,609,750.

Government bonds held by the U.N.A., including war bonds, amount to \$3,900,750.00. This amount represents 40% of the total assets of the organization.

The above figures, it should be borne in mind, are over and above the figures representing war bond purchases by individual branches (lodges) and their members of the U.N.A., which in themselves run into many millions of dollars.

U.N.A. NOW HAS 43,093 MEMBERS

The Ukrainian National Association now has 43,093 members, according to the May report issued by the organization. That is the highest membership record attained thus far by the association, and represents steady growth during the past ten years.

Since the present years marks the golden jubilee of the U. N. A. (founded 1894), the organization is now out to reach the 45,000 membership mark before the year is over.

The U.N.A. is a mutual benefit fraternal society, which besides providing various forms of modern life insurance to its members engages itself in various forms of fraternal and cultural activity of benefit to them and their kind. At present its energies are directed toward the war effort of our country.

PROF. KIRKCONNELL'S FOREWORD TO PROF. MANNING'S "UKRAINIAN LITERATURE"

"The Ukrainians have sometimes been termed 'the Irish of the Slavonic world,' and the epithet is not infelicitous. In both cases there is a tradition of ancient, almost legendary, glory, followed by long centuries of stifled independence, in which the stream of national life disappeared underground almost completely—only to emerge in turbid and eager flood in modern times.

"The two nations' literary traditions are likewise comparable. The Cattle-raid of Cooley in the old Ulster-cycle has its counterpart in the Raid of Igor, a powerful epic-fragment whose provenance as clearly Kievan and not Muscovite. The abundant Irish legacy of folk-song (recorded by Douglas Hyde and others) is more than paralleled by the countless Ukrainian folk-songs, full of echoes of 'old, unhappy, far-off things.' In both instances, there is a copious religious literature in medieval times. Most comparable of all are the literatures of the modern awakening, in which national authors, repudiating the dominant literary traditions of English (used by Goldsmith, Burke and Moore), Russian used by Gogol and Polish (used by Zaleski), have turned with intense political enthusiasm to the cultivation of their own ancestral speech.

"Yet there are striking differences. While Irish Gaelic is today the official language of a small state of 3,000,000 people, many of whom are acquiring the language in school with reluctance and difficulty, Ukrainian is the cherished mother-tongue of nearly 50,000,000 Slavs in Eastern Europe. Regardless of all political considerations, the cultural dynamic of so large a group cannot be permanently disregarded by the scholar and the general reader. Professor Clarence A. Manning, of Columbia University, is rendering a service to international letters in making available, in English, a brief but comprehensive history of Ukrainian literature. It is a timely task, courageously carried out."

"Watson Kirkconnell,
"Hamilton, Canada."

NOTICE

The Ukrainian Weekly will not be published next week, Saturday, July 1. Instead the "Svoboda" will appear on that day.

National Ukrainian American War Relief Committee Established

In pursuance of a resolution passed at the Second Congress of Americans of Ukrainian Descent held in Philadelphia last January, a national Ukrainian American Relief Committee was sponsored into being last Tuesday, June 20, at a conference in New York City at Hotel Pennsylvania.

The newly created body will devote itself to providing various forms of relief to Ukrainian war victims within and outside the borders of Ukraine.

For that purpose it will obtain the necessary charter, enlist the cooperation of all Ukrainian-American organizations, communities and local relief committees, and, in sending relief abroad, avail itself of the facilities provided by competent relief agencies established for that purpose and recognized as such by American authorities.

The newly-created Ukrainian American Relief Committee will, in accordance with the Philadelphia congress resolution, be purely humanitarian and non-political, and it will operate independently of the Ukrainian Congress Committee.

Officers of the Relief Committee are prominent Ukrainian Americans, and some of them occupy responsible positions in Ukrainian American organizational life. On the committee, however, they serve in their individual capacity.

The executive board of the Ukrainian American Relief Committee consists of:—Chairman, Dr. Walter Gallan of Philadelphia; Vice-Chairmen, Dr. Nellie Pelechovich Hayvoronsky of Forest Hills, L.I., N.Y., and Mrs. Julia Maniosky of Baltimore, Md.; Secretary, Dr. Paul Dubas of Philadelphia; Treasurer, Mr. Eugene Rohach of Philadelphia; Board of Auditors, Roman Slobodian of Elizabeth, of Union, N. J., Miss Eve Piddubchen-Mrs. Anastasia Wagner of Jersey City, and Mrs. Jeanette Bencal of New York City.

The relief committee's Board of Advisors are: Miss Irene Tarnavsky of Philadelphia, Mrs. Anna Nastiuk of Union, N. J., Miss Eve Piddubchen of Jersey City, Miss Mary Stalene and Mrs. Maria Blyznak of New York City, Mr. Semen Uhorchak of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mr. Andrew Melnyk of New Britain, Conn.

The entire above named administrative board of the Ukrainian American Relief Committee will augment itself by coopting individuals from other parts of the country. The committee's administrative center, however, will be in Philadelphia, Pa. Until a permanent address is established correspondence should be addressed to either Dr. Gallan, chairman, 1134 Atwood Road, or Dr. Paul Dubas, secretary, 1430 West Girard Avenue, both of Philadelphia.

The Relief Committee will soon issue a statement concerning its formation and outlining its plan of action.

Present at last Tuesday's conference as official representatives of the Congress Committee were Mr. Stephen Shumeyko, president, Mr. Bohdan Katamay, financial secretary, and Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, treasurer. Mr. Shumeyko presided until the Relief Committee had constituted and organized itself and elected its chairman, Dr. Gallan, who then took over. The Congress Committee officials outlined at the beginning of the conference the spade-work the Congress Committee had done since last January in preparation for the formation of the Relief Committee, including the sending of a delegation to Washington to obtain the necessary information for the conduct of Ukrainian American war relief action.

THREE-FOLD ANNIVERSARY OF BISHOP BOHACHEVSKY OBSERVED

A banquet attended by about 600 persons, followed by a concert in the evening, brought to a close last Sunday, June 18 at the Ukrainian Catholic Seminary in Stamford, Conn. week-long ceremonies and conferences in celebration of the 20th anniversary of the episcopacy, the 35th anniversary of the priesthood and the 60th birthday of Bishop Constantine Bohachevsky, Titular Bishop of Amisus and Ordinary of the Ukrainian Catholic Diocese of the U.S.A.

The three-fold anniversary of Bishop Bohachevsky evoked a congratulatory letter from the Most Rev. Amleto Giovanni Cicognani, Apostolic Delegate to the United States at Washington. Expressing his "fervent felicitations" the Apostolic Delegate congratulated the Bishop on the accomplishments of his ordinaire during the past twenty years. Likewise, he wrote, "the Holy Father has graciously bestowed his paternal Apostolic Blessing on your Excellency, and on your priests, religious and faithful on this auspicious occasion, in token of abiding grace and every heavenly benediction."

Highlight of the three-fold anniversary of the Ukrainian Catholic bishop in this country were: Sunday, June 11, Congress of the Blessed Virgin Mary Sodality Delegates; Thursday, June 16, Congress of the Clergy; Sunday, June 19, Congress of the Apostleship of Prayer Society delegates, parish representatives, and of other church and national organizations.

The honorary and executive committee on the anniversary arrangements was headed by the Most Rev. Ambrose Senyshyn, Auxiliary Bishop of the diocese.

WANTED: More news reports and articles on Ukrainian American war effort and other activities, for publication on these pages. Pictures also (enclose with picture \$3.00—cost of making cut).

Family Life of Six Knit by Music

(Mr. John Yatchew, Canadian barrister with offices in Windsor, sent for publication in the Weekly the following interesting story by Lenore Crawford of "The London Free Press," London, Ontario, concerning a musically-minded Ukrainian Canadian family of six.—Ed.)

BRIGHT light shines down from the ceiling on three violins, a viola, bass viol and flute. Orchestral stands hold music ready for playing. More music is piled in stacks—the best in the world.

The room might be a teacher's studio, prepared for the rehearsals of string orchestra. For only a leather-cushioned chesterfield and a couple of chairs are its furnishings, beside two large wooden stands that hold the instruments.

But it isn't a studio.

It is the living room in the home of Mr. Mrs. John Kwasniak, at 536 Philip street, a stone's throw from the noise and the smoke of the Federal Foundries plant, and it tells the story of their lives and the lives of their four beautiful children, Irene, 14; Harry, 13; George, 10, and Olga, eight.

All six instruments—and some of them can play two. The four children take lessons every week, on violin, flute or cello, and each one practices at least an hour and a half a day. Together, they study orchestral music on Saturday afternoons, when Mr. Kwasniak is home from his work at the foundry, or on Sunday.

Today the 'cello is gone from its place on the big instrument stand, for Olga, its player, has taken it with her to Toronto. It was Olga who, at six years old, started the family taking lessons and now she brings such deep tones from the 'cello when she draws her bow across its strings that the great Nelsova, internationally-famous 'celist, has consented to have her as a pupil.

The little girl had an audition with Nelsova at Christmas time; the artist proclaimed the child's talent as truly great and urged that her lessons begin immediately. Her mother and father had to decide whether they could do without her in the home and whether they could afford to pay for her lessons. Pennies would have to be pinched harder; more sacrifices would have to be made, they knew. But they decided that Olga should have her chance and so she has gone this week to Toronto.

When Olga began her lessons two years ago, her father decided that the other children should begin lessons, too. They would form a string ensemble, he and the four children, for he could play violin and viola.

"Our children are not going to find their amusement on the streets," he told the mother. "We will keep them busy at something beautiful and they won't want to play on the street."

Pretty furniture was left in stores, while Mr. and Mrs. Kwasniak bought musical instruments for their children to play. Hours of the father's spare time went into building the huge wooden stand, with its two shelves to hold violins, flute and 'cello, the bows for them and the music. A great deal of the music is in manuscript form, written carefully by Mr. Kwasniak so that each player might have a copy of a composition, and he has made arrangements appropriate for them. The five played together until a few months ago when Mrs. Kwasniak was drawn into the ensemble to play the bass viol. "It is difficult," she admits with a charming smile, "but they all help me to learn. I studied piano for a little while years ago, but I have never learned how to play a string instrument."

Mr. Kwasniak came to Canada in 1913 from Galicia, Western Ukraine and through the years he has been

homesteader, singer with theatrical companies touring in opera, language teacher among his own people and organizer of societies for the men and women of the Ukraine. Two years ago, he came to live in London. Mrs. Kwasniak, also from Galicia, came to Canada in 1926, and she and Mr. Kwasniak were married that year.

He had wanted to play the violin when he was a boy, but village folk frowned on such a waste of time. He should do a man's work and so his violin-playing was done only whenever he could borrow a fiddle and steal a few moments from his studies in a near-by city. Later he did study violin and found a teacher for his fine voice which sent him into opera in Austria and later in Canada.

His love for music has never died and he and his wife, who shares his fondness for it, have handed down their musical talent to their children. Everything but good health have been sacrificed so that music might play a prime part in building their children's characters.

Irene, who is tall and blonde, glowing with health and enthusiasm, told The Free Press that she would like "to do something with the violin." She is in her second year at Central Collegiate. Her brother, Harry, who is in first year, plays both violin and flute, as does George. Harry was at basketball game when The Free Press visited the Kwasniak home and would "catch up" on his practice after supper.

"Their father thinks they should study most of the time," Mrs. Kwasniak smiled, "but I think maybe it won't hurt him to go to basketball games. He loves them."

George lovingly fingered the violin he played, standing straight and eager as he talked about repairs that had been necessary for it. He showed with pride the musical arrangements his father had made for them and explained that it was easy for them all to get a practice schedule worked out because he or Harry would go into a bedroom to practice; they didn't all have to use the one room.

Mrs. Kwasniak had left a tubful of washing to talk about her family. "They all love music," she said. "It has never been hard to get them to practice. They are always busy and we don't have any trouble with them wanting to be away from home."

She talked in fluent English, for she had gone to school to study the language when she first came to Canada. "It is very difficult," she admitted. "I thought I would never learn. But I lived with my sister in Toronto and she wouldn't let me speak anything but English and I kept on going to school. So finally I learned."

She studied piano for a couple of years also, until looking after her family took all her time. "I liked it," she smiled, "but my husband is really the musician. Now I am learning to play the bass viol because John and the children want me to. They coaxed me so much and then bought me the instrument, so I had to do it!"

Not every night is spent at home practicing. There are grand times when Mr. and Mrs. Kwasniak and the four children attend concerts of instrumental music and they sit closely watching, Irene, Harry, George and Olga on the edge of their chairs, tense with excitement and enjoyment.

Shoes shine from good cleaning, the boys' suits are neatly pressed and bright ribbon are perky on the flaxen curls of Irene and Olga, who dress in pretty skirts and sweaters or crisp cotton dresses. Alongside sits Mrs. Kwasniak, her good-looking black dress, coat and turban giving distinction to her dark hair and fine features, and beside her sits her husband, large-

"PROFESSOR CLARENCE A. MANNING OF COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY, IS RENDERING A SERVICE TO INTERNATIONAL LETTERS IN MAKING AVAILABLE IN ENGLISH A BRIEF BUT COMPREHENSIVE HISTORY OF UKRAINIAN LITERATURE. IT IS A TIMELY TASK, COURAGEOUSLY CARRIED OUT."

PROF. WATSON KIRKCONNEL
Hamilton, Canada.

UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

STUDIES OF THE LEADING AUTHORS

By

Clarence A. Manning

Acting Executive Officer of the Department of East European Languages, Columbia University

With a Foreword by

PROFESSOR WATSON KIRKCONNEL

Published for the Ukrainian National Association by the Harmon Printing House, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Our young people of Ukrainian descent who are alive to their responsibility to become fully acquainted with their Ukrainian cultural heritage for its own sake and in order that its finest elements may be introduced into American culture, have long been asking for an authoritative work in English on Ukrainian authors and their writings. Such a work has now appeared—Prof. Manning's "Ukrainian Literature." Everyone of these young people should make it his business to get himself a copy of it and read it. Much will be learned and much will be enjoyed."—Ukrainian Weekly.

\$1.50

Svoboda Bookstore, P. O. Box 346, Jersey City 3, N. J.

UKRAINE—LAND OF SMALL FARMERS

By HONORE EWACH

UKRAINE should be called the land of small farmers, and not the land of peasants. In countries like England and Germany, where society is already very distinctly divided into different classes, there is also a place for peasants, that is, the lowest class of land-tillers, who usually rent the land from others, and work for others. But Ukraine is still neither highly industrialized nor commercialized. As a result its social differences are far from those of England, France or Germany. In the latter countries there is still the aristocratic class of rich landowners; a very strong middle class consisting of merchants, industrialists, professional men, etc.; the sub-middle class consisting of skilled workmen, street-car conductors, mailmen, farmers and finally the lowest class which consists of the unskilled petty land-tillers or peasants and unskilled labor.

In fact, in the highly industrialized European countries the process of society stratification has gone so far that it is quite easy to recognize at a glance to which class a man belongs, not only by his clothes, but also by his physical features. In Ukraine, however, such differences are not so obvious. Because Ukraine has been enslaved and oppressed for ages and ages the Ukrainian villagers had no chance to send their intellectual and talented individuals into higher social classes. Consequently Ukrainian villages have remained as breeding places for potentially brilliant men and women.

Thus it is no wonder that England has failed to produce great writers from the ranks of its land-tilling population to glorify the joy of being a farmer, close to Nature and the soil. English men of talent usually worked their way into the higher social ranks and there wrote their poems and novels for the great middle class and aristocracy. Even Wordsworth, who glorified Nature and some of the simple things of rural life, wrote from the standpoint of a

poet who writes for the urban classes of people in order to revive their interest in Nature. How different is his poetry from Shevchenko's, Rudansky's, Fedkovich's and other Ukrainian poets. Pick up any story by Kvitka, Vovchok, Myrny, Kobylanska, or Kotsyubinsky, if you want to breathe in the fragrant smell of the freshly ploughed soil. And as for Hardy, even his novels smell more of the patient toil of a writer who studied rural life either from the window of his office or from leisurely jaunts in the country, where he found more of old man's sombreness and fatalism than of the healthy rural enjoyment of the beautiful things of life and of the sunshine.

No matter how small your house may be, if it's your own, and if just back of it you have an orchard and garden, and if a little out of the village you have two or four more acres of land, you will enjoy life as if you were living in a paradise. You will find happy contentment in feasting your eyes on the beautiful trees and fruits in your orchard. Enjoyable too, will be the health-giving work in the garden or out in the fields. Moreover, you will give expression to the creative and artistic urge within you by making your own clothes, furniture, and implements, of all sorts. Such is the life in Ukrainian villages. No wonder that it was a Ukrainian village that gave to Ukraine some of its greatest men, such as Shevchenko, Franko, or Lesya Ukrainka.

Ukraine has no ugly tenement houses. Ukraine is the land where every village family has its own house, garden, orchard, field, and stock. In short, Ukraine is the land of small land-owning village farmers who love their land with poetic ardor and who create their own beautiful folk songs. They create their own songs and music while holding the plough-handles, just as Robert Burns did.

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.

framed and blond, with the appearance of a student.

Life is full to overflowing for them all with interest and happiness. There is no need for the children to go out of their home for something to do and Mr. and Mrs. Kwasniak can know that they are providing riches for bright young minds and busy fingers and that their children are truly happy.

SERGEANT JONES

Sergeant John J. Jones of Walla Walla, Washington, muttered silent imprecations to himself as he crept noiselessly through the tall grass. He had heard rifle bark from the direction in which he had left his squad to do some advance scouting. It had seemed safe enough; he had the men spread out and on the alert. From the volume of the shooting he guessed that they had been ambushed.

Sgt. Jones' anxiety increased when the shooting had suddenly ceased. He had left the comparative safety of the woods for a short cut toward his men through the field of grass. He crept as rapidly as possible, hoping he would not be too late to help his squad.

The sergeant had enlisted for service in the United States Army the day that President Roosevelt declared the country at war with Japan—Monday, December 8, 1941. He would never forget that day. How could he forget his mother's sad but bravely smiling face when he kissed her goodbye? His father's great pride in him? His sister's tears? His sweetheart's faith and confidence that he would return? His friends' sincere good wishes and farewell party? His employer's gifts and guarantee that his old job would be waiting for him after the war? Sgt. Jones knew just exactly what he was fighting for. He had seen much during his two years overseas, and he had done his share of the fighting. He had been wounded twice, but not seriously. His experience and knowledge made him valuable as a scout; he and his carefully selected men had successfully completed many missions. It was through their observations of enemy movements that many Japanese had died and much equipment had been destroyed or captured. Japanese snipers and scouting parties, however, had proven very troublesome to the Americans. At the moment Sgt. Jones was concerned over the safety of his men; as he neared the clump of trees in which he had left them dispersed, he feared that the worst had happened.

Sgt. Jones reached a sandy and rocky stretch of ground on which nothing grew. He would have to leave the high grass and run through this clearing to get to the clump of trees, or he could detour around the clearing, which would take time. He decided there was no time to waste, so crouching low, he ran a zigzag course into the clearing. He was half way through and figured he would make it all right when a shot rang out. Sgt. Jones dropped in his tracks.

Sgt. Jones opened his eyes slowly and with an effort. A long time passed before his vision cleared and he was able to focus his eyes. He was in a hospital. Hospital?—why, how did he get here? He tried to think back—patrol, shots, grass, running, his men.—His men! God! What had happened to them? He tried to sit up, but this brought sharp pain to his right leg and his head. He remembered now—he had been shot and, in falling, had struck his head. But his squad—the men he was responsible for!

"Nurse!" he cried hoarsely.

A nurse heard him and quickly came to his bed.

"How are you feeling, Sergeant?" she asked cheerfully, smiling radiant—not—"?" He couldn't say the word, "consciousness!"

"What happened to my men?" Sgt. Jones asked weakly. "They're not—?" He couldn't say the word.

"They're all right" the nurse said gently. "An enemy patrol blundered into them and there was a scrap. Three Japs were killed, one wounded, and the others, about four, escaped. One of your men, P. F. C. Hendrickson, was wounded superficially."

"Good boys!" Sgt. Jones said hap-

pily, greatly relieved.

"You were shot by one of the Japs who escaped. Your men brought you and Hendrickson back to the base. From there you were evacuated to the rear. You were in pretty bad shape—concussion of the head and complicated fracture of the leg; you lost a lot of blood, too. We gave you blood plasma. This is the first time you have opened your eyes in three days. Does that clear up everything?"

"It sure does!" Sgt. Jones said. "How long will I be here?"

"Until you're strong enough to be moved. From here you're going to another hospital further back. Eventually you'll find yourself aboard a hospital ship bound for the States."

"States?"

"Yes—you need lots of treatment and rest. Now stop talking and relax, soldier."

Sgt. Jones relaxed. He had done his duty.

P. F. C. Hendrickson of Northumberland, Pennsylvania, bailed the water out of the fox hole with his helmet, while Pvt. King of Akron, Ohio stood guard. They both then jumped into the muddy hole.

"I'll take the first four hours," Hendrickson said. "If I see or hear anything I'll wake you up."

"Right!" King acknowledged. "But I'm hungry. Let's have chow."

Standing in mud up to their ankles, the two soldiers ate C rations (canned cold hash, and biscuits). King then settled into a half-sitting, half lying position, totally disregarding the mud. He placed his rifle where it would be both dry and within reach. Hendrickson carefully scanned the surrounding terrain, his ears cocked for the slightest sound. Nothing stirred.

"How's your arm?" King whispered referring to the wound Hendrickson had received when the patrol Sgt. Jones led into the woods had been discovered by the enemy.

"As good as new," the P. F. C. answered.

"And Sgt. Jones—how's he doing?"

"He's on his way to the States. His leg will never be the same, I heard."

"That's tough. He's a swell guy."

"He sure is."

"I wonder what the civilians back home are doing? Do you think they are taking this war seriously?"

"I guess so. Hell if they aren't, they should. Everyone should do his duty as well as he or she knows how."

"That's right. Well, now for some shut eye. Don't let me oversleep!"

"Not a chance! You'll get up on time or else he tickled with a bayonet! And don't snore!"

P. F. C. Hendrickson then concentrated on doing his duty.

PVT. THEODORE LUTWINIAK
A. S. N. 42004311
209th Hospital Ship Complement
Sec. B, Staging Area C.P.E.
Charleston, South Carolina.

HOLD EVERYTHING

Keep the love seat dusted
At the old rendezvous
And hold everything
Till I come back to you.

Keep the moon well polished
Let it shine out like new
But hold everything
Till I come back to you.

And don't do anything
That I wouldn't do
How can I chase the enemy
If someone's chasing you?

Keep your love and kisses
Till I give you the cue
And hold everything
Till I come back to you.

T/4 Henry Hawrylew
CWS Det., A.P.O. 117
c/o P.M. New York, N. Y.

SYRACUSE CELEBRATES U.N.A. GOLDEN JUBILEE

On Sunday, May 28th the U.N.A. societies of the Zaporozhska Sitch, Branch 317, and the Ukrainian Sitch, Branch 39, celebrated the 50th Anniversary of the Ukrainian National Association. The celebration started on Saturday when a Mass was said at the Church of St. John the Baptist Greek Catholic Church. On Sunday memorial services were held for the deceased members of both branches, and at 2 o'clock in the afternoon a banquet together with a concert took place.

Taking part in the concert were school children under the supervision of the Basilian Sisters and the Church Choir under the direction of Mr. Joseph M. Zayatz. Master of ceremonies was Mr. Ivan Pihuliak. Guest speakers were Mr. Dmytro Halychyn, supreme secretary of the Ukrainian National Association, Thomas E. Kennedy, Mayor of Syracuse, Rev. Michael Kuziw, pastor, and Rev. Igor G. Pelensky, assistant pastor of the Church of St. John the Baptist. In the evening dancing was enjoyed by young and old.

The manner in which the people marched from the club rooms to the church in a body gave everyone a feeling that all has not been lost in these trying times. Hearts were up-lifted when they realized that it was they who had to keep up the activities of the Ukrainian American people here in Syracuse, or any other city for that matter, until the boys come home from the various fighting fronts. It is they, too, who will have to bridge the gap between the older and younger generations that is unconsciously being created by the fact that so many of the young people have gone to war. Let us hope that when they do come home, everything will be in readiness for them to pick up the reins where they left them. Were it not for the Ukrainian National Association and its hundreds of branches all over North America, our people as a whole would have been lost. With the help of God, this organization has instilled in the Ukrainian Americans a fighting spirit which will never die as long as they have a common organ such as the Svoboda and its Ukrainian Weekly to express their thoughts about affairs of importance.

ANNE DYDYK,
Syracuse, New York

WHAT THEY SAY

President Roosevelt; in his Invasion Day prayer:

"Almighty God: Our sons, pride of our nation, this day have set upon a mighty endeavor, a struggle to preserve our Republic, our religion and our civilization, and to set free a suffering humanity. Lead them straight and true; give strength to their arms, stoutness to their hearts, steadfastness in their faith. They need Thy blessings. Their road will be long and hard. For the enemy is strong. He may hurl back our forces. Success may not come with rushing speed, but we shall return again and again; and we know that by Thy grace, and by the righteousness of our cause, our sons will triumph. . . . Many people have urged that I call the nation into a single day of special prayer. But because the road is long and the desire is great, I ask that our people devote themselves in a continuance of prayer. As we rise to each new day, and again when each day is spent, let words of a prayer be on our lips, invoking Thy help to our efforts. . . . With Thy blessing we shall prevail over the unholy forces of our enemy. Help us to conquer the apostles of greed and racial arrogance. Lead us to the saving of our country, and with our sister nations into a world unity that will spell a sure peace—a peace invulnerable to the schemings of unworthy men. And a peace that will let all

"DIAPASON" PRAISES KOSHETZ PASSION TRILOGY

The June 1st of "The Diapason," well known monthly devoted to the organ and the interests of organists (Chicago), reported Koshetz' Ukrainian Passion Trilogy sung in Providence, R. I. last Palm Sunday and characterized it "as some of the finest a capella music."

"The Diapason" report reads:

Ukrainian Passion Trilogy Is Sung in Providence, R. I.

"The first Providence performance of the 'Passion Trilogy' of Ukrainian spirituals, taken from eighteenth century manuscripts and arranged by Alexander Koshetz, director of the Ukrainian National Chorus, took place in the Cathedral of St. John, Providence, R. I., on Palm Sunday evening. The cathedral choir was under the direction of Willard E. Retalick, organist and choirmaster. These works, relatively unknown, are considered by Mr. Retalick as some of the finest a capella music. The complete program was as follows: Organ, "Out of the Deep," Karg-Elert; hymn "God Himself Is with Us," Eighteenth Century German; Psalm 130, "Out of the Deep," Tone iv, 6; Magnificat (with fauxbourdon by Dr. Francis W. Snow), Tone vij, 1, hymn, "O, Sacred Head," Hassler-Bach; "The Passion Trilogy," Ukrainian, arranged by Koshetz ("Trial before Pilate," plainsong hymn: "Ah, Holy Jesus," Sarum plainsong, Mode iv; "The Crucifixion," plainsong hymn: "Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle," Sarum plainsong, Mode iij; "The Resurrection"); organ, "Hail, True Body" and "I Believe in One God," Titcomb."

men live in freedom, reaping the just rewards of their honest toil."

William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor:

"There are some in the ranks of labor who are anxious to get more actively involved in partisan politics. Such individuals would sacrifice the future stability of their organizations for the sake of temporary expediency.

"The American Federation of Labor cannot afford such gambles. Ours is a permanent organization which has become a permanent part of the institutional life of America. . . . We are in business to stay, no matter which party wins.

"Let us remember, even in the heat of the political campaign, that America will go on regardless of which side wins

Harold L. Ickes, Secretary of the Interior:

"What good does it do to send armies to Rome, Berlin and Tokyo 'liberate,' as we say, the inhabitants of those countries while denying people of those same extractions the liberation that they have sought in this country? How can we ever make the people of those lands, or our own, believe in our sincerity if they behold Americans here refusing to other Americans the equality of treatment which is a fundamental right under the laws of God and the statutes of our forefathers? I say that we cannot. I say further that we make certain our eventual defeat so long as we tolerate intolerance. To talk of 'tolerance' for a man like Professor Einstein, or the thousands of other outstanding Jews, Catholics, Negroes and other minority peoples of this country is to imply that we permit them to live and work and associate with us on sufferance; that they are a burden which we bear in as genteel and Christian a spirit as possible. That, of course, is arrant nonsense."



THREE VIRTUES

By WILLIAM PALUK

I

AGE gives to a country, as it does to a man, an aura of venerability and respect. In the case of a man, age is reckoned in years; in a nation, it is reckoned in eras, figures and events. Out of the deep experiences of a nation, a certain spirit develops in the people, a spirit that firstly hallows the sorrows and joy which they have all shared, and, secondly, invents ceremonials and instills habits of thought and behaviour that serve to recall the past. Common experiences give birth to nationality: the people's acts and habits constitute culture. Thus, an important period in American history was brought about by the Civil War and the abolition of slavery. The event provided an episode for every American to remember long. It also created a fresh and noble fund of ideas, an impetus to their culture. In "Abe Lincoln in Illinois," everything the central character says and does has meaning and beauty, though his life as depicted there was the simple one of a country lawyer, and his dealings plain and ordinary. The intervening years have imparted a patina of charm to his most casual word and phrase.

Pioneering is the oldest act in a nation's history, and therefore firstly honored. So we will find that it is in the hectic period of the pioneer that the nature and direction of a nation's life are largely determined, that its foundation and corner stone are laid.

In our search for traditional virtues in Ukrainian pioneer history, the first thing that strikes us is the peculiar geographical position of Ukraine. If one regards the Carpathians as forming the natural barrier against invasion of Europe by Asiatics, it can be seen that the Ukrainians were destined to have a bitter, lengthy frontier period, living on the side of the range facing Asia, on the scene of the struggle for power between the Asiatic and the European. But a second conflict developed on Ukraine's north-western borders. Removed by distance from this Eurasian battleground, the two states of Poland and Russia had time to build up a domestic order and economy which required the fertile Ukrainian area for its own uses. Ukrainian history is a chart recording the traction of this European-Asiatic vice.

In a nineteen hundred year old history, the Ukrainians have had barely a century of freedom. But the bitterness and the lengthy nature of the pioneer period had the one advantage of making firm in the characters of these pioneers the virtues and ideals that naturally emerged. The wine of Ukrainian pioneer tradition aged slowly, and as a result, it acquired a mellow, valued richness.

II

The faint rustle of the tall steppe grass is answered by the frightened rush of partridges away from the unnatural sound, by the whirring of a thousand unseen wings, by the instinctive scurrying of countless little live beings intent on fleeing from the invader. The tall grass parts at the hillock's edge to reveal the white, medallioned head of a horse and the bewhiskered face of a man surmounted by a lambskin cap from the top of which hangs a crimson toque of lighter material, flapping in vivid contrast against the black lambskin. Then the purple velvet "zhupan" comes into view, against which a yellow sash once again presents a contrast. The black morocco boots, glistening with early morning dew, are next revealed by the swaying blades of grass, for the wide black cotton trousers are all but hidden by the fullness of the velvet cloak,

and by the wide end of the sash with its tassels. Tucked into the sash, hidden inside the coat, or descending from the waist and shoulders are the instruments of war, which could spit fire or cut a wound in a moment's instinctive movement. But to all appearances they seem to be an essential part of the costume, for the scabbard is inset with mother-of-pearl, and the pistol butt is inlaid with ivory to form a delicate pattern.

The Kozak mounts the hill slowly warily, for otherwise he may present an easy target to a Tartar or Turk. At last, horse and rider are at the summit, surveying the versts of waving, glistening steppe-grass, unbroken save for the occasional fold in the ground, undisturbed except for the odd bird—a speck or specks on the horizon.

Outlined against the fresh blue of the morning sky is the yellow, black, velvet and crimson of the Kozak's attire, the black and white of the snuffing steed; the color contrasts suddenly blended and refined by that most wonderful of settings—the clear spring sky.

"To dance on the steppes" was a popular expression in the songs of the Kozaks. They meant it figuratively as well as literally. For here were the things that delighted the mind, that put life like the reins into a man's own hands, making it exciting, pleasant, desirable. Back there, on the manor, was the squire, who gave no man his rights as a fellow human being who treated you as a slave, who in return for a garden patch, demanded payment in labor, livestock or grain. On the steppe, there were only the blue of the heavens and the flower-studded, wide steppes, where one could live in freedom and joy.

The sixteenth century saw the appearance of these people to whom the name "Kozaks" was applied, saw the exodus of the peasants from the safety of the squire's manor to the new, but dangerous freedom.

In that century, and in that part of Europe, to love freedom meant to oppose autocracy on the one hand, and to defend your life against a marauding enemy on the other. The Kozaks soon realized the necessity of coping with this double danger, and formed the "Zaporozhian Sitch." This military body, lasting two hundred years, was too loosely-knit an organization to endure permanently disciplined, efficient. But as a body of men, moved by a common ideal, the Kozaks gave the Ukrainians their first and most important heritage—their love of freedom. Even though the Kozaks were eventually destroyed as a military force, no Catherine the Great could so much as disturb this foundation on which the people continued to build.

Even while a love of freedom dwelt in the happy heart of the Kozak as he viewed the steppe, his senses were on the alert for signs of an enemy. Here in Ukraine, which means on the borderland of Christendom, freedom was purchased at a high price. Out of nowhere, making very little noise, would come the slant-eyed Tartar, and your little holiday from the oppression and cruelty at home would come to a sudden end. If you were the kind that liked safety, however stifling it was, you returned to the manor and begged your squire's pardon for having acted like a fool. If you didn't keep your eyes open, you didn't stand a chance of surviving in this dangerous paradise. Or if you did not think very highly of this freedom, especially considering the risk involved, you made your way hastily and shamefacedly back.

Only the brave remained in Ukraine.

The history of Ukraine is not so much one of intellectual or spiritual leaders of genius; it is more the history of men of courage: Vishne-

vetsky, nicknamed "Baida," meaning indifferent to danger as well as to riches; Khmelnitsky, who led the Kozaks to the greatest succession of victories in their history; Mazepa, who opposed the will of mighty Muscovy, and of whom Charles XII of Sweden said in Byron's poem:

"Of all our band,
Though firm of heart and strong of hand,
In skirmish, march, or forage, none
Can less have said and more have done
Then thee, Mazeppa!"

They were men of brave action, for they were chosen leaders of a people who judged men on the basis of overt acts, not on the nature of a man's talk, or escutcheon, or rank. Readiness to face danger was the popular measure of esteem.

Throughout the two hundred and fifty years of the Kozak era, this measure never fell from popular use. Ukrainians continued to be pioneers on the outskirts of Christendom when Western Europe was reclining easily, though reflectively, enjoying the spiritual and aesthetic benefits of the Renaissance and the Reformation. At a moment when Western Europe was concerned with a glorious intellectual awakening, Eastern Europe was a wilderness which a hardy people were transforming, at the very risk of their lives, into a place to live. At a moment when the Sistine Chapel of the Vatican saw the birth of a new art and a new life, when Gutenberg laboriously set the type for man's first book, Gogol's Hetman, Taras Bulba, by means of a disguise, ventured into the very center of the enemy's camp to visit his imprisoned son, and only arrived in time to see him tortured before a jeering public. In his agony the tortured man cried "Father, where are you? Do you hear?" And the Hetman answered in a loud, horse voice, "I hear!"

The love of freedom, and the spirit of courage: these are two great traditional virtues on which Ukrainian nationality is founded, the first trait being the reason for its formation, the second the reason for its continued existence. But there remains another characteristic, the source of which was the Kozak's emotional nature rather than his rational, or assertive self. It is the quality of musicality.

Because of the battleground aspect of their homeland, the Ukrainian Kozak nation was fated to live in a condition of subjection and distress for long periods at a time. But living in close relation with nature, observing its timelessness, its beauty, they wished to express their feelings in a similar lasting manner. So they set their thoughts to rhyme and to music. Song was an expression of the soul that wished to leave behind something of its hopes and despairs, its loves and hates. It was the deathless testament, beautiful and significant, of the being that yearned for an existence beyond this hard and insignificant one.

The sad history of Ukraine, with its romantic and its evil characters, with its moments of success and its evil characters, with its moments of success and periods of frustration, is written completely, most realistically, in its songs. What traditional trait more deserves preserving than this one of musicality, marked with a fearless vitality, hallowed as it is by age?

Going back to pre-Christian times, the now popular "Kolyadi"—or Christmas Carols, were originally sung on the occasion of the rebirth of the sun's power, and original phrases remain in the modern versions. "Our Lady of Potchaiv" is one of the first to show the influence of Christianity and in its choral version, arranged by Leonovitch, the murmuring of the choir is in imitation of the "Lyra" with which the bards accompanied their singing. After the canticles came the "Dumy," sung by the blind

Kobzar, telling of Kozak deeds and adventures. Then the Treaty of Andrusiv, repeating the old story of partition, resulted, during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, in the songs of the adventurous, roving bands of "Haydamaky." There is infinite joy in the ballad "The Kozak Maksim Zaliznak," as though the singer sensed victory very near. For a brief period, the successes of Khmelnitsky seemed to justify this new note of joy. But the Battle of Poltava ended another era in the history of the Kozak people. Lastly, and most recently, have come the "Sitch" songs, composed by the soldiers who took part in Ukraine's fight for independence at the close of the first World War.

Speaking of these songs, Gogol wrote: "They reveal more clearly gone-by life and gone-by men" than "the bloodless chronicles I pore over." Gogol is himself an outstanding example of the Ukrainian's musicality which he praised; he presented Russian prose with its gift of music. Shevchenko at the same time was putting the aspirations and history of his people in bell-like, trisyllabic rhymes. In the latter half of the nineteenth century came that rare moment when the potentialities of a people pass into actuality, as they did when the compositions of Tchaikovsky appeared. Never had the folk songs of any people found such eloquent expression. His fourth Symphony in F Minor may be considered an epic of the musical spirit. His Second Symphony and his opera "Mazeppa" raised Ukrainian themes onto the highest plane. A quarter century after the death of Tchaikovsky came the Ukrainian National Chorus, scattering the seeds of a millenium's harvest over the wide, approving world. In "Verkhovyno", an anonymous poet has described the quality of musicality in the Ukrainian character thus:

"Rich is the yield of this land,
For it's nurtured on song-dew."

III

Three traditional virtues stand, like three beacons, ready to light the way for the Ukrainians and their descendants into the future. Writing of these virtues is not a case of bringing to life, out of nothing, admirable characteristics and fine values. It is a case of locating, not planting these roots. To the reader who would inquire into the history of these people, there are present traditions worth a whole-hearted effort to preserve. For the past two decades, the status of Ukraine has compelled most Ukrainians to regiment various fields of knowledge, including history, into a force that seeks, before all, the achievement of independence. But there is a real danger that in the process of this general call to the colors, certain values may be disregarded or ignored, values that require the stimulant of continued recollection and discussion in order to live on.

If our aim in life is the full ripening of our potential abilities, this ripening can only be achieved by supplying them with as many forms of vital nourishment as possible. A knowledge of the noble traditions inherited from our forefathers is one of the indispensable forms. The love of freedom, the spirit of courage, the Ukrainian musicality—these are three roots which cannot be allowed to wither and disappear from the character of a nation that can claim descendants of valiant Kozaks in its population.

BUY EXTRA
WAR BONDS



The Kiss—Life's Language

We are produced "by the kiss of eternity to nature." Our life is a continuous craving for a kiss. That we call striving for happiness.

Our parents were united through the kiss, and they brought us into the world with a kiss. When leaving this earth, the last kiss seals our completed happiness. We are unhappy if we have no one on whom to bestow our last kiss before our eternal retirement.

The kiss is the dawn of our life; it carries us through the passions of life; and it quiets our soul for the last.

No, the kiss isn't just a touch of the lips, and it isn't important how it originated. It is eternity, life and an end in itself.

(As for "germs," we are swallowing millions of them with our best food and drinks, and some of them are even healthful in some ways. Also we must remember that people who kiss each other freely usually have knowledge of each other's health. So, the kiss isn't any kind of "threat" at all to them).

The first woman put to death in California recently for planning merciless murder and leading a gang of criminals, just before going to the gas cell, and after bitter curses, kissed the prison matron. She felt the necessity for her last touch, last full feeling of life, the last grasp on satisfaction of living.

When she first kissed "The Duchess," this future murderess, her mother could not have foreseen such an end to her baby. The mother's first kiss touched the ideal, embodied fulfillment of a woman's life, and brought the beginning of real life for herself. How can it be "just a lip exercise" then!

And later, when she grew up, "The Duchess" had her own great kisses: marriage and children. She died with the picture of her daughter, sons and grandchild firmly attached to her breast, nearest to the heart. Those in the picture were the memory and fulfillment of her great kisses.

The kiss is the expression of life itself. It is understood from the youngest parents to the most terrible criminals—because the kiss is life's language!

And, technically speaking, the rubbing of the noses, or anything else, can't replace the kiss, because of the greater sensitiveness of the surface of the lips. So, praise for those who invented our kind of kissing, even if it really was not started with the most romantic intentions.

Arējas Vitkauskas,
817 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City 6, N. J.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Likes D-Day Editorial

Dear Editor:

The D-Day editorial "They will need Thy blessings" in June 10th number of the Ukrainian Weekly was one of the finest things I've read in a long time. It hit me right between the eyes—especially after I re-read it and the memories it evoked flashed through my mind. I consider myself rather hard-boiled about such things, but it got me. And I'm sure it must have affected every other reader the same way. You certainly caught the spirit of D-Day and put into words the thoughts of everyone in the world who has a friend or relative involved in the invasion. I was proud to read such an editorial in the Weekly. The thoughts it conveys should warm the hearts of every soldier who reads it.

Lieut. Joseph Lesawyer
81st Medical Bat'n Armored
A. P. O. 261
Camp Cook, Calif.

GETS PROMOTION

Promotion of Joseph Feszchak, 20, Fortress gunner of Plains, Pa., and a member of U.N.A. youth branch 157 in Wilkes Barre, Pa., from sergeant to staff sergeant was recently announced at an Eighth AAF station by his squadron commander, John Zwarycz, branch 157 secretary, reports.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Semen Feszchak, 59 Hancock street, Plains, Pa. Staff Sgt. Feszchak has participated in a number of spectacular attacks against Nazi targets in recent months, including several on installations at Berlin, for which he received an Air Medal. His brother Michael is stationed at Fort Belvoir, Va.

Staff Sgt. Feszchak's parents, brothers, and sisters are all members of the Ukrainian National Association.

At Harry James High School in Plains, from which he graduated in 1942, Joseph played in the school band. He was inducted on Ukrainian Easter Monday, April 26, 1943 into U.S.A.A.F. Received his basic training at Atlantic City, N. J., further training at the Gunnery School in Lowry Field, Denver, Colorado, and final training at Avon Park, Florida, where he got his sergeant's rating.



S. SGT. JOSEPH FESZCHAK

Funny Side Up

"BRIDE IDEAS"

To those of you who are plotting a knotting this Summer we wish to pass on an old proverb, to wit: "Before going to war say a prayer, before going to sea say two, and before getting married, say three!"

From the looks of things these days everyone is rushing into the sea of matrimony without abiding by the old proverb. All these marriages prove one thing. Not only is America the land of the free, it's also the home of the brave! Often the sea of matrimony starts off with two drips going steady and winding up at Niagara Falls! A lot of husbands will tell you that the sea of matrimony is darned expensive, what with all those permanent waves! Well, it is a generally known fact that marriage is expensive for a man to get into and for a woman to keep on getting out of!

From a woman's viewpoint marriage is love, honor and dough, boy, while from a man's viewpoint, it's like playing the horses: you never know what you can get for two dollars!

A lot of girls have to work like a horse to get groom, but it still takes two to make a marriage, a single girl and an anxious mother! Furthermore, there's no accounting for tastes. Some women marry insects and are bugs about them and some

GRADUATES UNIVERSITY

Myrtle Hope Keryluk, daughter of Mr. Mrs. T. Keryluk of 8480 Penrod Avenue, Detroit, Mich., graduated this month with distinction from Wayne University, College of Liberal Arts, with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in Mathematics, Mrs. William Demray, her aunt, reports.

Miss Keryluk's extra-curricular activities include election to Delta Sigma Rho, a national forensic fraternity; presidency of the Wayne Mathematics Club, 1942-44; membership in the Wayne Debate Squad, 1944; and membership in the Delta Chi.

During the past year Miss Keryluk has been practicing teaching at the Mackenzie High School in Detroit, from which she graduated four years ago with high honors. She intends to continue at Wayne University and get her Master's degree, and then teach mathematics. In addition to her school work and outside activities, she is her own dressmaker. Her father is a member of U.N.A. branch 292.



MYRTLE HOPE KERYLUK

"A DISTINGUISHED PIECE OF WORK"

says Dr. Raymond Leslie Buell, scholar, historian, author, about

A HISTORY of UKRAINE

By MICHAEL HRUSHEVSKY

Edited by

O. J. FREDERIKSEN

Preface by

GEORGE VERNADSKY

PRICE \$4.00

SVOBODA BOOKSTORE

men marry angels only to have them fly at them later!

Only last week we witnessed a wedding. It was the same old story. They had started out to be good friends and then changed their mind! It was very romantic how they first met. He was a laundry man in a hotel and she was a chamber maid. One day she fell down the laundry chute and he happened to have his laundry bag open! On the day of the wedding the groom wore woolen socks. That was so he wouldn't get cold feet! It was what you might call a dollar and cents wedding. He didn't have a dollar and she had no sense! They thought it was fun getting married on a shoe string, but now that the knot is tied, they'll find out differently! They surprised their friends by getting married, and now they intend to surprise them again by staying married!

Postscript: Marriage is a grave step. It's a flight of steps and every one of them is greased!

BROMO SELTZER.

ADMITTED TO ONTARIO BAR

Miroslav B. Romaniuk of Toronto, Canada was admitted to the Bar in the Ontario province June 15. The young barrister's father, Nicetas Romaniuk, is also a barrister, with offices at 511 Temple Building, Toronto.

Miroslav is a captain in the Canadian army. He studied four years at Toronto University and three years at Osgood Hall Law School in Toronto. A violinist of ability he has appeared on the concert stage many times. Ukrainian Canadian affairs interest him and he has been an active figure in the Toronto University society of Ukrainian students. He was born in Edmonton, Alberta, and came to Toronto with his parents when yet a boy.



MIROSLAV ROMANIUK

BUSSES LANA 23 TIMES, BUT NO GIRL FRIEND

Michael Kulick, AS, V-12 (S), USNR, of Milwaukee sent to the Weekly the following clipping from the Milwaukee Journal of recent date concerning John Hodiak, Ukrainian American movie star.

HOLLYWOOD, Calif. — (U.P.) — For the sake of the movie camera and romance loving audiences, John Hodiak enjoys—that is the only word that seems appropriate—23 embraces with glamorous Lana Turner in his latest picture.

That's several more than Clark Gable rated in two pictures with the blond Lana.

Hodiak's first three pictures, in which he played only minor roles, failed to cause any great excitement. Then came his part in "Lifeboat," in which he had feminine fans wriggling in their seats with two torrid clinches with Tallulah Bankhead.

And Hodiak's future was no longer in doubt.

His fifth picture is Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's "Marriage Is a Private Affair," which finds him opposite Lana.

Yet Hodiak is definitely not the pretty boy type of leading man. His attractiveness is virile.

"I look just like Hodiak sounds," he explained.

Directors wanted John to change that last name when he first appeared on the film horizon. He refused.

"I want the folks back home to see that I earned my way honestly as their son John Hodiak," he said.

He is the son of Walter and Ann Porzeliec Hodiak, both Ukrainian immigrants. Hodiak, sr., is now a Detroit war worker.

John made professional start in radio dramatics in Detroit. Later he went to Chicago, where he advanced his career to the point where Hollywood was interested.

He now thinks he always knew he would wind up in Hollywood. And that some day he would be in a picture with Lana.

ДРІБНІ ОГОЛОШЕННЯ—WANT ADS

Classified Department—BErgen 4-0237—BRyant 9-0582

War Manpower Commission Employment Regulations

Essential Workers need Statement of Availability. If transferring to less essential, need U. S. Employment Service consent in addition. Critical workers also need both.

Сушні робітники ббовязані мати посвідку, що вони є до розпорядимости. При переносенню до менше сушних робіт мусять мати крім цього згоду „Юнайтід Стейтс Емплоймаент Сервіс“. „Критичні“ робітники потребуєть теж обох посвідок.

ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

ПОТРІБНО ВОЄННИХ РОБІТНИКІВ

**ДО ФАБРИКОВАННЯ СТАЛЕВИХ ПЛИТ
РОБІТНИКІВ — SHEET METAL LAYOUT**

ЦІЛИЙ ЧАС, АБО КІЛЬКА ГОДИН

Вправлених або невправлених

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

Постійна праця — — — — — Досить овертайм
Знамениті робітничі умовини

Потрібно Посвідки Звільнення

Голосіться:

L. O. KOVEN BRO., Inc.
Peterson Plank Rd. & Franklin St.

JERSEY CITY

DOVER BOILER & PLATE FABRICATORS
Dover, N. J.

ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

Досвід непотрібний

ЯК

ПОРТЕРІВ

І

РОБІТНИКІВ

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

ПОСТІЙНА РОБОТА

Робітники в важкій військовій роботі
мусять мати доказ звільнення.

FEDERAL

TELEPHONE & RADIO CORP.
591 BROAD ST., NEWARK, N. J.

**МУЖЧИН
НЕ ТРЕБА ДОСВІДУ**

Дістануть харч і уніформи
Цілий час або частину

**ПОМИВАЧІ
ДИШВАШЕРЗ, ПАТВАШЕРЗ
ПОРТЕРИ** на день і ніч

Мусять говорити по англійськи
Бонус — платні вакації
Постійна позиція

Робітники в критичних заняттях
мають принести звільнення

SCHRAFFT'S

ГОЛОСІТЬСЯ ЦІЛИЙ ДЕНЬ
56 WEST 23rd ST., N. Y. C.

АБО ГОЛОСІТЬСЯ 5—8 ГОД. ВЕЧІР
1381 BROADWAY (Nr 38 St.) N. Y.

ГОТЕЛЕВИХ РОБІТНИКІВ

Прилагоджувати снідання, смажити
при риби, ярині
Кухарів тістоочк і їх помічників
Кухарів припекати і печи
Кухарських помічників до зус і сосів
Помічників кухарів (добрі години)
Робітників при кавнтри зимних мяс
Зручних робітників
До чищення ярини
Пекаря і помічника
Голосіться до офісу Шефа
PLAZA HOTEL
59th St. & Fifth Ave., N. Y.

ХЛОПЦІВ

у робітничім віці молодих мужчин
легка фабрична робота
в початку \$22 і вище
VIVIAN ALLIED
110 W. 27th St., N. Y. C.

ЛАДСЕНСОВАНОГО

ФАСРМАНА
Досвідченого при холодільнях
Посвідка звільнення потрібна
CHARLES MILLER CO.
5th ST. & N. Y. S. & W. R. R.
(near Tonnel Ave.)
NORTH BERGEN, N. J.

РОБІТНИКІВ ДО ФАБРИКИ "СКРИНОК" (BOX)

Сушня робота; час і пів
після 40 годин—багато овертайм
J. A. MELNICK
129—51st ST., BROOKLYN

ЧОЛОВІКА ПРИ ЛЯДІ НІЧЮ

Diner
\$30 ЗА НІЧ
5 або 6 ночей
HARBOR VIEW DINER
9229 — 4th Ave., Bklyn, N. Y.

ПОРТЕРА — БЕЙСМЕНТ

\$24 — І ДЖЕННЯ
Голосіться в Інжиніра
HOTEL MARTINIQUE
Broadway & 32nd St., N. Y. C.

ПОРТЕРІВ

\$33.73 тижнево
Години 6: ввечір до 2: рано. Неділі
вільні. Голосіться в 6: вечір до: Room
503, 350 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.

МУЖЧИН

Сушня воєнна індустрія
Добрі робітничі умовини
Ті, що телер працюють у
воєнній роботі хай не голосіться
JOS. T. RYERSON & SON, Inc.
203 West Side Ave., Jersey City
West Side Montgomery Bus
passes the door

ДОМАШНІ РОБІТНИКА

Window Cleaner — Housemen
Добра плата
Бачте Miss Hurst
Hotel Gramercy Park
Lexington Ave & 21st St., N. Y. C.

Портера для Кафетерії

Голосіться Y W C A
270 Fairmount Ave.
Jersey City, N. J.

ПОТРІБНО РІЗНИКА

І ПОМІЧНИКА

Стала праця в різниці
Робітники у воєнній індустрії мусять
мати посвідку звільнення

CHARLES MILLER CO.

5th ST. and N. Y. S & W. R. R.
(near Tonnel Ave.)
NORTH BERGEN, N. J.

ПЕРШОРЯДНОГО МАШИНІСТИ

І ТОКАРЯ
до воєнної роботи
з повною будучністю
Придержуємось W. M. C. правил
BROOKS EQUIPMENT CORP.
4625 Park Ave.
UNION CITY, N. J.

До викроювання "Appliques"
на зубці на лице і виворіть
добра платня, стала робота
R. & Y., 260 W. 36th St., N. Y.

Потрібно робітника до складання
і втиання паперу
Голосіться: **Paper Converting Corp.**
129 Greene St., N. Y.; Tel.: GR 7-7870

ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

ДІВЧАТА ПІ ЖІНКИ НЕ ТРЕБА ДОСВІДУ

Цілий час або частину

ПЕКАРІ

РОБІТНИКИ В ПЕНТРІ
В РОБОТІ ПРИ САДАТАХ
ПРИ СЕНДВИЧАХ
ПРИ ПАРОВІМ СТОЛІ
ПОМИВАЧКИ

КУХАРКИ

ДЛЯ ПРИЛАДЖЕННЯ ДЕСЕРУ
ДЛЯ РОБОТИ В ПРАЛЬНІ

Мусять говорити по англійськи
Дістануть харч і уніформи
Бонус — Платні вакації
Постійна робота
Нагода для авансу
Робітничі в критичних заняттях
мають принести звільнення

SCHRAFFT'S

56 WEST 23rd ST., N. Y. C.

Або голосіться 5—8 вечером
1381 Broadway (Nr 38th St), N. Y.

ДІВЧАТА І ЖІНОК

ДОСВІД

НЕПОТРІБНИЙ

потрібно для

ЛЕГКОЇ

ПРАЦІ СКЛАДАННЯ

**ПОВНА ПЛАТНЯ
В ЧАСІ ВИШКОЛУ**

По сніченню вишколу
гарантуємо найменше
15% бонусу від продукції
Додаткового 10% бонусу за
роботу в 2-тій і 3-тій шифті

Голосіться Employment Dept.
WESTERN ELECTRIC CO.

Room 400, 4th floor
403 HUDSON ST., N. Y. C.
Від понед. до суботи 8:30 до 4:30
Сушним робітникам потрібна посвідка
звільнення

КУХАРОК

Жінок заінтересованих в муховарстві
з домашнім або реставраційним
досвідом

Добра платня—шкоро підвишка
Гарний вишкіл в добрій роботі

Треба знати читати
і писати по англійськи

SCHRAFFT'S

56 WEST 23rd ST., N. Y. C.

Дівчата при Ляді

i bus girl
до кафетерії
Голосіться Y W C A
270 Fairmount Ave.
Jersey City, N. J.

ЖІНКИ

КІЛЬКА-ГОДИННА ПРАЦЯ

РОБІТНИЦІ В ПЕНТРІ

РОБІТНИЦІ В КУХНІ

11 рано до 3 попол.

5 попол. до 9 ввечер

5 днів

SCHRAFFT'S

56 WEST 23rd ST., N. Y. C.

ДІВЧАТА — ЛЕГКА РОБОТА

Складання — стала праця
добра платня; нагода на аванс
повоєнна будучність
ALGREN MFG.
325 Lafayette St., N. Y. C.

ЖЕНЩИН

ЧИСТИТИ ОФІСИ

добра платня; невідільні; год. від
6. веч. до 1. рано. Зголосуйтесь Кім-
ната 503, 350 Fifth Ave., N. Y. City.
at 6 R. M.

ЧЕМБЕРМЕЙДС

БЕТМЕЙДС — КЛІНЕРС

Добра платня
Бачте Miss Hurst
HOTEL GRAMERCY PARK
Lexington Ave & 21st St., N. Y. C.

Потрібно оперейторок

на Singer Sewing Machine

робота при частях; стала праця

і добра платня

Wilshire Clothes Co.

102 W. 11th St., N. Y. C.

Чембермейдс

Бетмейдс
Добрі роб. умовини; Бачте гавзіперу
Hotel Algonquin
59 W. 44th St., N. Y. C.

ЖІНОК

до загального чищення
50 ц. на годину
Голосіться Personnel Office
2nd floor balcony
SAKS — 34th
Broadway at 34th St., New York

ГОТЕЛЕВИХ РОБІТНИЦЬ

при ляді зимних мяс
Жінок варити ярину і помічниця
Чистити ярину
Кухар. помічників (добрі години)
Добра платня
приемні робітничі умовини
Голосіться в офісі Шефа
PLAZA HOTEL
59th St. and Fifth Ave., N. Y.

ДІВЧАТА ПРИ ЛЯДІ

"BUS GIRLS"

з досвідом і без досвіду
Добра платня — їжа, бонус
Зачинено в неділі і свята
PRESIDENT CAFETERIA
120 E. 41st St., N. Y. C.

Дівчат і жінок
до фабрики в Бронкс
відділ пакування
добра платня
жителів Бронксу волиємо
Plymouth Rock
Provision Co.
1560 Boone Ave.
bet. 172 & 173rd St.

ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

І ЖЕНЩИН

ПОТРІБНО — чоловіка з жінкою—п-
том або на завжди, варити прова-
дити дим, робити в горбай; троє в ро-
дині. Нью Джерзі 30 миль від міста
Нью Йорку, близько залізничі; дуже
добрі умовини. Голос. 90 Forrest St.,
Jersey City, Delaware 3-6400

МУЖЧИН—ЖІНОК

ШЛОДЕННА АБО

ЧАСОВА РОБОТА

4 ДО 7 ГОДИН ДЕННО

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

СТАЛА ПРАЦЯ

ДО ЗВИЧАЙНОГО ЧИЩЕННЯ
В ОФІСОВИХ БУДИНКАХ І
ГОТЕЛЯХ В МЕНПЕТЕН
І БРУКЛІН.

ВЕЧОРАМИ АБО НОЧАМИ

Голосіться денно до
NATIONAL CLEANING CO.
19 W. 29th St., near 8th Ave.
New York City

EVERYBODY SAYING IN
EVERY PAYDAY.  WAR BONDS

Admiral William D. Leahy, Chief of
Staff to the President:

"After the peace will come the inevitable post-war political problems, among which, and, in my opinion of outstanding importance, is an agreement by the victorious civilized nations to prevent international wars for a long time in the future. I am convinced that this can be accomplished, and I believe that at least in our country the cost of this war in treasure and sorrow has convinced our people of the necessity for effective preparation... Through the years we have heard individuals advocate a policy of peace at any price. I repeat—at any price—and with my experience in wars in many parts of the world, and in spite of my hatred for war, I am sure that we are in complete disagreement with them. Everybody may have peace if they are willing to pay any price for it. Part of this any price is slavery, dishonor of your women, destruction of your homes, and denial of your God. I have seen all of these abominations in other parts of the world as the price of not resisting invasion, and I have no thought that (we) have any desire for peace at that price, or that (we) lack the fortitude that is necessary to discourage aggression by the barbarians who are now about to be driven back to their kennels.

HOUSE FOR SALE

5 rooms, bath, furnace, 3 chicken houses,
barn for 3 cows, garage for 2 cars.
Summer kitchen, orchard, 2.5 acres of
ground. Selling on account of illness.

E. MELNYK

R. D. 1, Carmel Rd., Millville, N. J.