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The Sovietophile "Narys Istorii Ukrainy"

Lacking the objectivity that is the goal of honest historical study, and slanted to conform to Soviet ideology and policies, such appears to be the general character of "Narys Istorii Ukrainy (Outline of the History of Ukraine) published in 1942 by the Soviet Ukrainian Academy of Sciences, Institute for the History and Archeology of Ukraine, as reviewed by Prof. George Vernadsky of Yale in the April, 1944 number of The American Historical Review (a quarterly).

Containing 212 pages and edited by K. Guslisty, L. Slavin, and F. Iastrebov, this recently-published Soviet version of Ukrainian history stresses throughout its length the "fraternal ties" between the Ukrainians and the Russians. Thus Khmelnytsky, who finally had to conclude the Pereyaslav treaty with Muscovy (Russia proper) is called in the book "a progressive leader"; Mazepa, who sought to establish an independent Ukrainian state is called a "traitor"; and Peter I, who put down the Ukrainian uprising under Mazepa with frightful atrocities, is dubbed in the book as "a talented statesman."

Excerpts of Prof. Vernadsky's review of the work follow:

"While the book is written in a popular style and contains no bibliography, it presents, on the whole and up to 1917, a sound and well-balanced outline not only of the political history of Ukraine but of her economic and cultural development as well. Beginning with 1917 the tone of the narrative changes, making the last chapters of the book similar to any

official history of the Communist party. The approach of the authors is typical of the present-day mixture of the remnants of Marxism (such as quotations from Marx and Engels, apparently still inevitable in Soviet books) with the new Soviet patriotism.

"Throughout the book the importance of the fraternal ties between the Ukrainians and the Russian people is emphasized. In respect to the Pereislav Union (1654), the comment is that 'in the concrete historical conditions of that time the acceptance of the Tsar's protectorate was the lesser evil,' since it prevented the absorption of Ukraine by either Poland or Turkey. This point of view is also reflected in the characteristics of the leading personages: Bogdan-Khmelnytsky is a 'progressive leader'; Mazepa is a 'traitor'; Peter the Great 'a talented statesman.' A prominent position in the intellectual development of the nineteenth century is given to M. P. Dragomanov, 'a historian, publicist, and social leader.' Time marches on and Soviet opinion shifts, for in 1929 he was but a 'leader of the liberal bourgeois nationalists' for the Small Soviet Encyclopedia. Dragomanov's advice to the Russians, the Poles, and the Ukrainians—'to strive for common freedom instead of quarreling among themselves'—is quoted with obvious sympathy. To conclude with a critical remark: too little attention is given in the book to the political life of western (Austrian) Ukraine."

Polish Propaganda Money Puzzle

Under the above heading Drew Pearson, "Merry-Go-Round" columnist, wrote July 27 the following about the alleged misuse by the Polish government in exile of American funds given for the Polish underground movement in Nazi-occupied Poland:

WASHINGTON.—How much some hyphenated Americans are disrupting our relations abroad by poisoning United States opinion is now being investigated by the White House, the State and Justice Departments in connection with the Polish Information Service in this country.

The White House has found that, very mysteriously, United States funds given to the Poles to aid the Russians by anti-Nazi work in the Polish underground, have turned up instead in the United States and apparently are being used for propaganda against the Russians.

The story dates back to the last Washington visit of the late Gen. Sikorski, Polish premier killed in a Mediterranean plane crash. Sikorski told President Roosevelt that the Polish underground needed aid. Roosevelt asked if money would help. Sikorski replied that \$20,000,

000 would go a long way toward buying off Gestapo guards and bribing German officials in Poland. F. D. R. then agreed to give the Poles \$12,000,000, provided it was all spent in Poland.

Arrangements were made to send the money in denominations of \$50 and \$100 to London through the diplomatic pouch, and from there into Poland. However, a short time after the transactions began, the Treasury Department reported large quantities of the bills turning up in American banks.

The State Department immediately asked the Polish Embassy for an explanation of how this happened. Polish Ambassador Jan Ciechanowski informed Secretary Hull that, after Sikorski left, the Poles decided that \$50 and \$100 was too much to pay Gestapo men, so had changed the bills into smaller denominations.

Expansion of Propaganda

This explanation satisfied officials until the Poles in this country followed up with a tremendous expansion of their propaganda service, obviously costing them thousands of dollars. About a dozen new publica-

THE UKRAINIAN AMERICAN RELIEF COMMITTEE

Elsewhere on these pages are printed the By-Laws of the recently-established and now chartered Ukrainian American Relief Committee. The committee, it will be remembered from a report here of some weeks ago, was established by the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America to operate on a national scale in providing "relief in the form of food, clothing and other necessities of life for the suffering, homeless and impoverished victims of war and other disasters within and outside of Ukraine and likewise to cooperate to the fullest extent with the American Red Cross, United Nations Relief Administration as well as with other similar governmental and authorized private agencies and authorities."

Although established by the Ukrainian Congress Committee—which acted in pursuance of a resolution of the Philadelphia congress last January directing it to do that—the Ukrainian American Relief Committee will operate independently of the Congress Committee. That is as it should be, for humanitarian action should be completely divorced of political and other actions.

To help our kinsmen who have suffered from the ravages of a terrible war is a task that should inspire everyone of us to the greatest possible effort and sacrifice. Now that the Relief Committee has been established and chartered for that purpose, we must, therefore, give it the fullest possible moral and material support. This we can do primarily by becoming members of the committee: organizations and institutions as active members, and individuals as supporting members. The distinction between the two, their duties and privileges are set forth in the committee's By-Laws.

We particularly appeal to our young people and their organizations to become members of the Relief Committee. At this time when Uncle Sam is directly concerned with providing relief for the suffering war victims in Europe and elsewhere, our young people will be discharging a patriotic duty in supporting the Ukrainian American Relief Committee. Likewise, as native born Americans of Ukrainian descent, they may be able through their association with the committee, perhaps even better than the older generation, give the committee that native American character which would secure for it an easier access to the facilities offered by the various American relief agencies, and, at the same time, gain for it the support of the American public at large.

tions began flowing from Polish propaganda offices, all bitterly anti-Russian. These include "Poland Fights," "Facts About Poland," "The Polish Review," "The Polish Weekly," "Polish Facts and Figures." All are very expensive, use valuable supplies of newsprint.

In addition, the Polish Embassy has been sending out elaborate brochures about Poland, printed in many colors, outlining Poland's position in the current border dispute with Russia. These are inscribed to Cabinet members and sympathetic diplomats.

The Justice Department investigation shows that registered and unregistered Polish agents have also been writing anti-Soviet speeches for Congressmen and that Polish refugee groups have been attempting to turn the Polish-American-vote against Roosevelt in November.

All this has infuriated the State Department and the Russians; has

Tank-Driver Missing Since D-Day

A Berwick (Pa.) tank driver, whose 30 ton war-machine was one of those to plunge ashore in Normandy on D-Day, is missing in action. He is Pvt Lewis Saray, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Saray, of 1425 Second avenue, and member of Branch 163 of the Ukrainian National Association.

The family, worried by the fact they had not received mail from their son since before the beginning of the invasion, received recently a War Department telegram stating the soldier was missing since June 6 in France.

Pvt. Saray, although only 20 years of age, had seen much action. He

(Concluded on page 4)

put the Polish exile government very much in the dog-house.

Ukrainka's Plays Await a Master Translator

By HONORE EWACH

On August 1st, 1913, died Lesya Ukrainka, Ukraine's greatest poetess. Ukrainka was the greatest woman writer not only in Ukrainian literature, for impartial literary critics say that, in fact, she has no one in entire Slavdom to compete with her for the laurels of greatness. Even Russian and Polish literatures have no woman writer to equal Lesya Ukrainka's literary talent and output.

Taras Shevchenko is the supreme genius of the Ukrainian literature. He is great, but he is great especially for the Ukrainians. He is as Ukrainian as Robert Burns is Scotch. He is a Ukrainian through and through. He even wrote all his poems in purely Ukrainian rhythms, in the rhythms of Ukrainian folk songs. All his poems breathe of Ukraine and Ukrainian people, hence it is so hard to translate his poems into any other language. Translate Shevchenko's poems, for instance, into English, and they lose more than half of their native flavor. Shevchenko is a Ukrainian of Ukrainians. He is great as a Ukrainian. But we cannot say that Shakespeare was great only as an Englishman. Chaucer was great as an Englishman, but not Shakespeare. Shakespeare belongs to the world. A Julius Caesar is to him a Julius Caesar, a Roman, but primarily a human being. Nor did Shakespeare anglicize his Cleopatra. Shakespeare's Cleopatra is above all a woman, a clever and seductive woman, and, in the second place, an Egyptian-Greek lady. We can say the same of Lesya Ukrainka's dramatic persons. They are above all human beings. They are ancient Greeks, Romans, Hebrews, Egyptians, etc., only in the second place. Lesya Ukrainka's plays can be easily translated into any language without losing their original flavor. In fact, Lesya Ukrainka's works are the only works by a great author in Ukrainian that can be easily translated into other languages without losing some of their literary worth.

Not only did Lesya Ukrainka choose foreign themes for her plays, poems and stories, but she also wrote her poems in immaculate Ukrainian, with as few Ukrainian idioms as possible. Her diction is pure. She has no provincial expressions, except in her play "Lisova Kvitka" — a play based on life in Ukrainian province of Polissya. But such of her plays as "Orgy," "Advocate Martin," "Rufus and Priscilla," would sound as good in English, French, German, or Russian as they do in Ukrainian. No wonder, Lesya Ukrainka was a very talented linguist. She had such a good command of English, for instance, though she never lived among English people, that she used to give private lessons in English whenever she paid a visit to Egypt for the winter season on account of her health.

One wonders why some of Lesya Ukrainka's plays are not translated into English by now. Certainly her play "U Pushchi" ("In the Wilderness"), describing life of the first American Puritans, could be staged successfully. But especially her "Orgy," based on the Roman domination of Greece, should find favor now among the peoples of Europe who are dominated by the Nazis.

Winnipeg, Can.

CAN IT BE DONE?

By IRENE E. FEDAN

RECENTLY, at the U.N.A. Golden Jubilee program in Pittsburgh, the Editor of The Ukrainian Weekly, Mr. Stephen Shumeyko, invited me to make some contribution to the paper. Having read the Weekly for many years, and being interested in what various persons had to present in it, I had a secret ambition to get an opportunity to write something for it. I have always felt that The Ukrainian Weekly is an excellent medium for presenting various ideas and also news that concerns Ukrainian Americans. Therefore, when my opportunity came, I made use of it, and immediately began to think of the question that had been in the back of my mind for several years. My opportunity and the encouragement to write brought the issue to the foreground.

At the present time, I am a student at The Pennsylvania State College. In my estimation, it represents the typical American college. The campus is a spot of beauty in the geographical center of the State. The student-enrollment here numbers 7,000. There are seven Schools of undergraduate instruction—Agriculture, Chemistry and Physics, Education, Engineering, the Liberal Arts, Mineral Industries, and Physical Education and Athletics. Academic functions of the college include instruction in the undergraduate and graduate schools, and research programs. Paralleling the function of formal instruction of this college is the matter of student life and environment. Included in the latter, in addition to meals and living accommodations, are agencies and services of various types. There are clinics, faculty advisors, religious organizations, recreation groups, and student organizations.

When I first came here as a freshman and received my student guidebook, the first thing I naturally looked for under "Student Organizations" was a club for Ukrainian American students. I examined the list of clubs, and observed that there was a 4-H club, a French club, a Spanish club, a music club, and many others; but, much to my disappointment, no Ukrainian club of any sort.

Ukrainian American Students Lack Organization

Although I am studying under a war-accelerated program, and time seems to be so limited, there are many instances when I stop to think of the lack of organization among Ukrainian American students on this campus. While other groups have clubs such as the ones I have mentioned, there is, however, no organization of any sort for students of Ukrainian descent. In this college, the majority of students are a sufficient distance from their homes to make the practice of commuting impossible. Therefore, they must relinquish any hope of going home until vacation-time. As a result, practically all contact with Ukrainian culture seems to be lost, because any reasons for its being expressed are lacking.

I, myself, am constantly on the lookout for students of Ukrainian descent, but during the time that I have been here, I have not been very successful in meeting very many of such students. Whether they are here, and lack interest in Ukrainian affairs is another matter. But perhaps there are reasons that cause this lack of interest. Perhaps timidity to start a Ukrainian student organization is the real subordinating factor. Maybe they join other longer-established clubs and give up hopes of ever establishing a club of their own, because they fear that it would never succeed when stronger student-clubs are in existence.

In 1939, I traveled in Canada, and met people in Manitoba, Saskatche-

wan, and Alberta. One thing greatly interested me when I was there. In the cities of Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, and Edmonton, Alberta, are established Institutes for university students of Ukrainian parentage. I had the opportunity of admiring both the M. Hrushevsky Ukrainian Institute in Edmonton and the Peter Mohyla Institute in Saskatoon. The institutes are on the order of fraternal homes, and are supported by the efforts of Ukrainian individuals and groups. When I asked persons what caused such institutes to be established, I was told that one reason was the need of aid among students in order to complete their university educations. And a second reason was the desirability of furthering Ukrainian culture among the younger generation.

Situation Better In Canada

I kept these two reasons in mind when I visited each Institute. Each impressed me as being a center where Ukrainian students would gather together. Those who had scanty means of paying for the university fees of various kinds were aided through grants and scholarships. Housing facilities within the students' financial means were offered in many instances. Libraries were started. Lectures were given on various subjects. And the popularity of these institutes has been great. For example, in the years 1942-43, applications to the Mohyla Institute in Saskatoon numbered 45 among the girls, and 81 among the boys. There was room for a total enrollment of 90 persons. As I previously mentioned, lectures are given in these Institutes which offer the student many opportunities to broaden his viewpoint and perspective. Social functions are held at the Institutes, and they are centers for hobby-clubs, whether they be music, dance, sports, or needlecraft groups. Traditional Ukrainian holidays are always commemorated with a play or get-together of the students. Not all the students live at the Institutes, but its facilities are open to all who are interested. They have some place to go when they want recreational activity. Others come to study in the peaceful environment of the library and study-rooms. As far as I could observe, I really believed that a higher mental and social culture was being attained by the students in these Institutes.

The above shows that in this field the Canadian Ukrainians have advanced much farther in propagating Ukrainian culture among the youth of the country than the Ukrainian Americans. Where there are such large centers as New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, and Pittsburgh, with hundreds of students in each city struggling by themselves, a fraternal institute, similar to those in Canada, in any one of our student centers, would be an incentive for all the Ukrainian American youth to look forward to a college education.

Needed: A Student Aid Society

I grant you that various organizations here and there — particularly the Ukrainian National Association which yearly grants couple thousands of dollars in form of student aid — offer help to the Ukrainian American students, but these organizations are not existing expressly for the purpose of aiding college students. Could an organization founded solely for the purpose of helping the youth be possible? Perhaps there may be persons who have thought about the matter as I have and could give us some light on the subject.

WOULD YOU GIVE \$100 TO BRING VICTORY NEARER?—YOUR PURCHASE OF A \$100 WAR BOND MAY TURN THE TRICK!

"The Inside Story"

By SOPHIE DEMYDCHUK

Tired? Sure you are. Haven't you put in a hard enough day? And that big dinner you just had makes you feel even more tired. Go ahead and sprawl out on the couch. Relax! That's right, pick up a newspaper. No, you've already read most of today's news. Oh, well, with a twist of the wrist you can tune in to your radio. So you do just that. Boy, that music certainly is soothing to a hard working fellow like me. Now there they go with that heavy opera stuff again. Another twist of the wrist does it, and once again you can relax to the sweet strains of some popular orchestra. Your mind is a blank. Gee, but it's monotonous not to do anything! At least you could think. That's a pretty picture on the wall... Never noticed it much before. Wonder whether it'll rain tomorrow?

Short thoughts, yes, and before you know it, you're back where you started. Now look at that radio. Just a little brown box that produces almost any kind of entertainment you want at your command. Simple operation, isn't it? And cheap, too. Did you ever wonder about the amount of work involved in producing a fifteen or thirty minute radio show? No, can't be too much.

Well, no, not too much. The program is scheduled about a month or so in advance. Not much strain on the program director. Not much worry, either, except for last minute emergencies that make him a mass of nerves. Of course, only five to ten hours of rehearsals are required for a dramatic show that brings you thirty minutes of enjoyment, and every piece of dialogue has to be timed. If you've ever been to a live radio show and noticed a usually thin man with earphones on, whose quivering makes it seem as though an earthquake was anticipated, you'll recognize the product. His job is making sure every word of dialogue and every note of music takes no longer than the time allotted.

Next, there are the engineers, who have to reduce or build up the volume of every speaker, besides switching the power to many different "mikes." On a program of recording music, the engineer also has to cue the records, in addition to the aforementioned. His hardest job lies in listening to every second of every program that is on the air, while he is on duty. Imagine having to listen to five or six straight hours of programs, whether you enjoy them or not!

During these times especially, the news editor's task has become more difficult. He only diverts his attention from the news tickers in order to bring a bulletin into one of the studios... about every five minutes or so.

Besides these, there are many men and women behind the scenes who do routine work in the offices of the broadcast station, handling everything from typing to complaints. Except for all this, your radio is still a little brown box that emits music at a twist of the wrist. It's as easy as all that!

You've thought for quite a while, haven't you? Oh, well, you only fall asleep if you stay on that couch any longer, so you might as well wash up and go to bed formally. And don't forget to turn off the radio! Good night.

Damaged Goods

A man in a restaurant was having trouble cutting his steak. No matter how much pressure he exerted or how much he jabbed at it, he got no results. Finally he called the waiter. "You'll have to take this back and bring me another."

"Sorry, sir," said the waiter after closely examining the steak. "I can't take it back. You've bent it."

EVERYBODY SAVING 10% EVERY PAYDAY WAR BOND

Ukrainian Character

By WILLIAM PALUK

"These people have learned not from books, but in the fields, in the wood, on the river bank. Their teachers have been the birds themselves, when they sang to them, the sun when it left a glow of crimson behind it at setting, the very trees, and wild herbs."

WHEN Chekhov speaks of his villagers, he might also be describing the peasants of Ukraine. The description might apply even to the peasant of sunny Normandy, or to a farmer in picturesque Somersetshire. Indeed, the farming people of all nations have the same teachers, and about the same store of knowledge.

The Ukrainians, being a nation of farming folk, would necessarily be a practical people. An old saying goes: "He who works hard is best rewarded and even God gives such a man a helping hand." Living close to nature, the peasant learned to place his faith in concrete things, in health and thriftiness, in the faithful love of his wife and children, in practical acts. He considers it the highest praise to be called a *hospodar* (husbandman). The men of genius—Shevchenko and Franko—did not make a bid for world fame by writing for all men; on the contrary, they addressed themselves to their own people, and had for their aim the creation of a better order of things among them. Shevchenko, in his most quoted lines, wrote:

Study ever, brethren mine,
Think and read.
Know the stranger's books and mind,
And proudly speak of your own.

Franko's popular quotation is:—

A book is like the deep blue sea—
Whoever plunges in it,
Though it may call for lots of work,
Will find the pearl within it.

Result of Being Underprivileged Peasants

Unlike the simple lessons taught by nature, man has devised a hundred ways of life. Whereas Western Europeans evolved and reaped the benefits of systems of freedom, however different in themselves they were it was the Ukrainians' ill fate to belong to the Eastern European underprivileged peasant class, for many centuries exploited by the land-owning lords who, furthermore, were not interested in their welfare and progress, even suppressing their intellectual and cultural effort at times. A sad history has therefore given them a melancholy, despairing frame of mind. A spirit of sadness prevails in the folk-lore and literature. There are few Ukrainian folk songs that haven't somewhere in them a tear. A sadness haunts in these songs, yet this sadness never so much as borders on pessimism: the very beauty and persistence of such expression show a high regard for life. We are inclined to picture the singer as a type of Job, to whom the misfortunes of life have brought great grief, but in whom faith and praise never falter.

In the characteristic of sadness, the Ukrainian appears to be a true and loyal member of the Slav family. But the circumstance of belonging to a more southerly people than the Polish, Czech, or Russian has tended to differentiate him from the others. So in the Ukrainian we find a trace of Mediterranean languor, tempered, however, with a vigor born of the northerly climate. He has a certain distinctive way of thinking and working—a slow progressive manner, a lumbering vitality, a will that gives out its commands and carries them out in the same languid, hesitant manner. He is a stable character, if slow-moving. What is more remarkable than the way in which the Ukrainian peasant, living

side by side with other nationalities who were more materially advanced, has kept his separate language and customs? His is an inner drive, slow but persistent, like the current in a river: now the river is low, the current weak; now the water rises, and it is strong and irresistible. It is never calm and placid, like a lake.

Being a peasant folk, living in a country whose official language was different and distant to theirs, the Ukrainians never developed very much assertiveness, the desire to lead, the ability to plan and act together. Ukrainian history is mostly a record of defensive battles, (fierce and determined), not of invasions. Thinking, planning on a grand scale has been rare. The poor peasant could hardly be blamed for thinking of his own welfare, first and last. Stretched over a period of many generations, this attitude resulted in the formation of a strong individuality. Therefore, it is hard for Ukrainians to get along together, for strong opinions breed strong opinions to the contrary.

Ukrainian Versatile

The Ukrainian's individualism, however, has had one good consequence. Keeping to himself, at least intellectually, he developed his senses—of observation and perception. This came also of his being "the silent type" in common with all people who live in big countries. In addition, his love of ritual, almost an obsession, (in Western Ukraine there were a hundred holidays a year in many localities), contributed to the extension of his range of experiences. The Ukrainian, then, from the earliest times, trained his senses in doing many different things. He is therefore versatile.

Practical, melancholy, individualistic, versatile—these traits would seem to make of the Ukrainian a cold character. But he can laugh too. There is a robust, down-to-earth quality in his humor, illustrated best in such sayings as: "He loves her as a dog loves radish," or "As eager as a naked man for the road," or again "He pines for her as a dog for the whip." In some of these sayings, giving us as they do Ukrainian folklore in distilled form, there are traces of wit: "The eyes saw the purchase; now eat it, till they bulge." Though examples such as these abound, yet the humor is often lacking in the element of detachment so necessary to it. His laughter often has an object. It is humor with a purpose, or derision. Ukrainians cannot duplicate the delightful, pure, fancy of Alice in Wonderland in their literature, for instance. However, the result of this debunking laughter has been the remarkable absence of hypocrisy in their character: it represents a kind of social force that helps to encourage what is beneficial to their welfare, and to deride and subdue what is undesirable. For example, bachelorhood and spinsterhood are made objects of ridicule, and this attitude, reflected in hundreds of proverbs and sayings, has made marriage the desirable, the inescapable state. "A girl is choosy till St. Dmytro's day; after St. Michael's she'll marry any fool," is one of the most popular. As a result, there is a healthy, obvious desire on the part of each sex to secure a mate. Their derisive sense of humor thus has useful ends.

A Friendly Individual

Also, the Ukrainian is friendly individual. "Better," he'll say, "an accord of hay than a quarrel of gold." He will go to great, sometimes unnecessary lengths, to get along with people. Perhaps because he has had a hard life, he welcomes, even goes

Army To Train Aides in Occupational Therapy

IN order that the soldier's long empty hours of his recuperative period in Army hospitals shall be spent not only as pleasantly but to as great a degree of personal advantage as possible, the Army is expanding its program of occupational therapy. This vital activity, in which both Wacs and civilians play a part, often provides the opening door for a soldier's return to a state of confidence, self-reliance, and won peace of mind.

Occupational therapy involves a program of recreational projects, of participation in arts and crafts, devoted to the double purpose of providing needed mental relaxation and diversion for battle-torn nerves, and to the acquisition of physical dexter-

ity and skills to overcome the effects of physical injuries. Designed to hold to the minimum the personal tragedy of physical disability, to win back the greatest possible degree of facility, as well as to gain the utmost advantage from the advances made in modern prosthetics, this program needs trained personnel. As a supplement to the participation of the Women's Army Corps in the program, the Army Service Forces has now announced its authorization of training of civilian occupational therapy aides.

During an initial period of four months, student occupational therapy aides will be given theoretical training in certain private schools and universities. Following satisfactory completion of this work, the trainees will be assigned, by the Surgeon General, to certain general hospitals, for employment during a period of eight months of practical experience under expert supervision. Upon satisfactory completion of this work, the trainees will be qualified as occupational therapy aides and will be recommended by the Surgeon General to fill requisitions from Army hospitals.

Qualifications for such an appointment are graduation with degree from an accredited college or university, with major in industrial, fine, or applied arts, or home economics, and knowledge of at least three manual skills.

Student occupational therapy aides will be recruited by the Civil Service Commission. Appointment for the initial four-month period will be to the position of Student Occupational Therapy Aide, Grade SP-3.

Meets Needs of the Individual

Occupational therapy is more than a broad program to combat boredom. It is the use of mental or physical work specifically prescribed to meet the needs of the individual patient. It is at once treatment and diversion. It is helpful in general surgical cases, in prolonged convalescence in chronic diseases, and for all patients in the convalescent stage. The constructive activities in occupational therapy release tensions, stimulate interests and satisfy actual needs of psychoneurotic patients. The blind and deaf learn to develop new skills and confidence in other senses, while the bed-ridden gain new hope as a result of being able to do or make something useful.

In orthopedic cases, occupational therapy can increase the benefits of massage and formal exercise. Some work activity, such as sawing wood or using a plane, coupled with the growth of a personal interest in what is being made, can extend the exercise to more normal activity. The patient thus bridges the psychological barrier that might cause him to favor his wound or aggravate its effects. Best of all, he has reached the stage where he can now help himself.

The Tailgunner's Experience

Here is what occupational therapy is doing for a tailgunner with the Army Air Forces who was shot down over Holland on the way back from a raid. One elbow was completely shot away. Following a six-month stay as a prisoner of war, he was repatriated. When he came to Walter Reed General Hospital, surgeons excised the scar on his elbow, and used physical therapy to re-educate his muscles. In the occupational therapy shop, he has been strengthening his arm by rug weaving. He expects to stay in the Army on limited duty as a qualified Air Forces instructor.

Insofar as possible, activities which have a direct bearing on the war effort are used. These normal activities are gradually taking the place of minor crafts which do not hold prolonged interest and tend to combat the debilitating feeling of uselessness which may descend upon men who have had to leave their own outfits because of injuries.

looking for a friend. Especially striking to the rather aloof Anglo-Saxon is this trait of open-heartedness and friendliness. Ukrainians have never learned the philosophy taught by Epictetus and absorbed by the Western Europeans: "That we ought with caution to enter into familiar intercourse with men." But he is also sensitive: cross him, and the warm fire of friendship gives way to an iceberg of suspicion and mistrust. He is easy to get along with, provided he is met half way.

A preference for friendship and accord, a piety almost astonishing, and a respect for law evidenced in customs have combined to give him a highly moral character. In his legacy of folk songs, obscenity, vulgarity, and coarseness are absent. In his best loved theatrical presentations, immorality or any hint of it is likewise missing. The heroine in popular literature is as invariably chaste as she is always beautiful. The Ukrainians seem to have found the formula for a life uncomplicated by problems of immorality.

From the characteristics cited, it may be gathered that they are a poetic people. Whatever we study in their connection, be it history, folklore, literature, art, the one fact that emerges is that they are a nation of poets. The language has an abundance of trisyllabic rhymes equalled perhaps by the Italian only. For this reason, verses and lyrics are easily composed, so that a great body of poems, songs, rhymes, has been created. The natural richness of their habitat, with its forests, endless steppes, mountains, snug-looking houses with orchards enclosing each one like a *vinok* (wreath) has awakened in them a good taste, a discerning, appreciative faculty. Their folklore reveals the high quality of the images that constantly filled the peasant mind.

Also, the Ukrainians are a young race. They are young, or new, in the sense that an unplowed field is new. That is not to say that they are ungifted, but merely that their gifts have not been given the attention and light that are required. They are a nation nine tenths agricultural. For other peoples, fortunate enough to live close to the crossroads or by-ways of civilization from early times, the wind of commerce fanned the spark of initiative and enterprise which every man possesses into a flame that destroyed cobwebs of provincialism and unprogressiveness. The Ukrainians were left to themselves, until emigration to the new world opened up new opportunities for them. Their capacity for adaptation has already been demonstrated in the rapid strides they have made in the new world. In their past history, they have shown abilities of no mean caliber, but their talents for the most part fell away from the fertile ground, by the wayside. Unbounded, it seems, is their physical energy, unplumbed their intellectual powers. Perhaps no other nationality in the new world has such an interesting and tantalizing future.

The Things They Want To Know

RECENTLY I had the privilege of taking part in some of the Anglo-American "Brains Trust" meetings—and whoever cooked up that label "Brains Trust" should be punished with the rest of the War Criminals! If you don't happen to know about it, I'll explain very briefly merely saying that a group of Americans, who also know Britain very well, have been visiting British Army Camps, R.A.F. Stations and Royal Naval Bases, answering hundreds of questions about America and Anglo-American problems. During the last two years, they have held some three hundred meetings, attended by audiences of from two hundred to two thousand members of the British Forces. The leading spirit has been a charming Kentuckian, Mr. Charles Sneed Williams, who has given his tireless services as secretary and question-master, and who deserves a vote of thanks from everyone interested in Anglo-American good relations.

On this particular journey we held four meetings—one at a W.R.N. Headquarters, one at a Naval Hospital, and two at R.N. Headquarters. They were rather smaller than the usual audiences, owing to the nearness of the invasion. But they were exciting enough; and I found some of the questions unusually interesting—and some a little disturbing.

The Pay Question

One of the latter was the frequently recurring group of questions relating to the differences in pay between British and American Forces. I got the impression that, while the British don't in general grudge the Americans their vastly better pay, they feel that the difference is grossly unfair. And it most certainly is. It is a pity that it couldn't have been more nearly equalized long ago, eliminating many resentments and embarrassments. However, that is only one aspect of a complex problem that isn't any of my business. The point is, the men generally wanted to know why our Forces were so much better paid for doing the same job. And one of our group, a young man who, before the war was teaching Economics at Antioch College, was able to tell them in a way that not only made them understand but also gave them an insight into one of the differences between our House of Representatives and their House of Commons. Which was, I felt, as I thanked heaven for the young professor's presence on the platform, a great deal more than I could have done.

There were often questions about Congress, and they seemed extremely interested in the difference between the Senate and the House of Lords. That seems to puzzle a good many people here, just as many Americans are surprised at the limitations of power of the British "Other House."

It was extraordinary how invariably the color question came up. (Mr. Williams said it always did.) It wasn't extraordinary that our answers were generally unsatisfactory, considering the complexity of it.

And it usually led to some argument amongst ourselves. One of our group was always inclined to remind them of their own similar problems in various parts of the Empire. But I don't believe that helped, because there isn't really a color question here, for the ordinary Englishman, and he is even less likely to be conversant with the matter as it affects, say, South Africa, than an ordinary man in Montana would be with its aspects in Alabama. Much less likely, judging from the vigorous speech of an American sailor from Wisconsin, at our last meeting. (There were a number of Americans there, which made me wish there always could be a fair-sized group of them at every meeting.) That Wisconsin

boy was splendid. His awareness of the responsibilities to come for the men of his generation was good to behold. Like many of his fellows, he has a desire to do something about the post-war world. I had the same impression of some of the British lads. And if only there are enough of them, they won't let us break our necks to get back to our old ways as quickly as possible. If only there are enough of them.

In relation to that Wisconsin lad, one of the disturbing things came to light. In the wardroom, after the meeting, a number of us were carrying on some of the discussions. A young American lieutenant, saying that the boy was one of the best in his detachment, added, "You know, he was right when he said at the meeting that we all got along fine with the British and it was a pity we hadn't been told more of the truth about them before we came over. When we joined this ship, we had a preconceived idea the Limeys were wrong guys. But we like them and get along with them fine." I said I'd understood that, ever since Pearl Harbor put a Maxim Silencer on the anti-British elements at home and gave some of the others a chance to be heard, there had been quite a lot of ink and paper used to explain this Happy Breed in America, especially to our Armed Forces who were going to fight beside them. But he answered, "Then it hasn't got around very well. In the part of Pennsylvania where I come from, we all thought the British weren't much good. But when I get home, I'm certainly going to tell them." Perhaps it isn't disturbing after all. That kind of telling is far better than written tracts, for it's saying that they're reliable and easy to work with, not that they're "really very nice when you know them" which they doubtless are unjust about the same proportion that we are.

Why Do the Yanks Chew Gum?

There was much interest in our gadgets, and in our high standard of living. There was much bewilderment at some of our strange ways—our passion for gum, our men's "line" with girls, our "big talk." But there was a heartening dawning of awareness that we are utterly different from them in most ways, and that there's no use trying to make us be like them—something I imagine many of our men are realizing, too. There were many and varied questions about our educational system, the school-leaving age, the comparative values of the schooling in both countries. Questions about unemployment relief. And invariably the question about Mr. Roosevelt's re-election. In one instance that proved rather interesting. A British Naval Officer, in a remarkably fine and well-balanced summing-up, from their angle, of a group of questions relating to Mr. Roosevelt's possible re-election, said he thought most people over here rather hoped he would stay where he was. Naturally, he said, no one had any desire to presume to meddle with American domestic matters, nor were most British people very well informed about them, as so little space could be given them in the present-day condensed newspapers. It was only that he had shown himself to be an understanding friend of this country and had worked so remarkably well with Mr. Churchill, and naturally everyone hoped he'd be able to go on working with Mr. Churchill after the war. I found myself interrupting to ask if that weren't assuming Mr. Churchill, too, was going to remain in office indefinitely. And you could feel the startled surprise all through the gathering. Apparently it hadn't occurred to anyone that a change in Prime Ministers was possible.

WPB To Step Up Drive For Paper "In Hiding"

America's homes and industries have the paper available to meet the 8,000,000-ton salvage quota set for 1944, the War Production Board reported today in revealing methods by which the paper salvage drive will be intensified late this summer and autumn.

Fully 62 per cent of waste paper available rests in files and store rooms of American industry, the WPB Salvage Division studies show. The remaining 38 per cent is in the nation's homes and farms. More waste paper is available in farm and suburban homes than in urban residences, WPB said.

Most enthusiastic collectors to date have been the nation's children. When schools open in the fall, youngsters are expected to top all previous collection goals. A campaign among the country's 1,500,000 Boy Scouts opened August 1st for a two months' period. Troops averaging 1,000 pounds per boy will receive special citations from Donald M. Nelson, Chairman of WPB. Individuals averaging 1,000 pounds or more will receive lapel buttons.

The Girl Scouts also are planning a campaign, but have set no period for concentrated drive. Beginning September 3, 1944 and for a two weeks' period thereafter, every American Legion Post and Auxiliary will take part in a nation-wide "Honor Roll" paper salvage drive.

Department of Commerce surveys show that the nation has salvage paper enough "in hiding" to meet all requirements. To meet the 8,000,000-ton goal, monthly collections should average 667,000 tons, WPB reports. Nearest approximation to meeting that goal was in May, 1944 when collections totaled 622,000 tons. At the present slow rate of progress the deficit in the 1944 goal—unless offset by record-breaking collections for the remainder of the year—is expected to total 750,000 tons, WPB said.

Candid Comment

A fine example of tact is to make your guests feel at home when you wish they were.

Many a man owes his success in life to the advice he didn't take from others.

There was only one damfool question. It came from a very young Wren, who cleared her throat rather loudly and asked earnestly "whether the Brains Trust considered American women more or less intellectual than British women." I daresay her sister Wrens are still answering that one for her rather unkindly.

Movies and Real Life

Yes, all in all it was a stimulating and delightful experience, for which I'm very grateful. It showed a most heartening eagerness, on the part of the men and women of the Royal Navy, to know much more about America and Americans. It showed that they jump to conclusions about us as easily as we do about them. (For instance, there were several protests that Hollywood films misrepresent America. We replied that the films were meant primarily for entertainment, and that there was no more excuse for the British to accept them as authentic pictures for us than for Americans to accept the Sherlock Holmes stories as authentic pictures of England). And the venture gave me, personally, one experience, the like of which I have never had in my twenty years' acquaintanceship with this island: I met an Englishman who had actually heard of the War of 1812—that strange, unwanted quarrel which we have sometimes overstressed and they have apparently quite overlooked.

JAMES DYRENFORTH

Air Force Paper Lauds Ukrainian Coach

Sgt. Peter Tynetsky, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Tynetsky, of 201 East 10th street, New York City the former who is a member of U.N.A. Br. 120, had a laudatory writeup appear about him in the July 19th number "Pocatello Army Air Field Fighter Pilot," published for the personnel of the field at Pocatello, Idaho. Text of the article, entitled "Peter Tynetsky Has Enviably Sports Record," follows:—

Sgt. Peter Tynetsky, better known as "Pete," is the air field's version of Charles Atlas. Born in New York, he lived there all his life until the war came along.

Pete began to take an interest in sports at the age of nine, while attending grammar school in Manhattan. That interest increased when he entered Stuyvesant high school, and after his graduation, he became an athletic coach at Stuyvesant Neighborhood House, a community center for underprivileged youngsters.

This led to a similar job with the Boys' Athletic league, a non-profit organization which organizes and oversees sports for many New York organizations. Pete worked mostly with boys of high school age—boys who would make the Dead End Kids look like sissies. Brought up in poverty most of them were bitter—didn't know what the words "fair play" meant, Sergeant Tynetsky knew that preaching would do no good—instead he taught them teamwork. "palled" around with them when games were over. He says that the change in those boys was surprising.

But in the meantime, coaching sports events wasn't bringing in much money, so Pete filled an office jib during the day and coached basketball and softball teams at night. Besides working for the Boys' Athletic League, he also coached and refereed semi-pro games for Long Island university and other organizations. He became an accredited sports official, and his AAU card entitles him to officiate at sports events in any part of the country.

A few years later, sports ceased to be hobby with Pete, and he entered New York university for a degree in physical education, continuing his course until he entered the army.

He is solidly built, and has a dark complexion, lively black eyes, and curly hair. (It just grew that way," says Pete.) Pete's good humor and pleasant smile have won him many friends at the air fields, but no known enemies.

Now 27, Pete expects to be coaching and teaching for a long time, and intends to give his full time to athletics and that college degree after the war. Like many others, he is in favor of military training during peacetime for every American boy. But, like many GI's he will be glad when his soldiering is done.

TANK-DRIVER MISSING

(Concluded from page 1)

drove a tank in North Africa, in the invasion of Sicily and in Italy, before going to England preparatory to the invasion of France. He entered the service on December 5, 1942 and on December 28 began his basic training at Fort Knox, Ky. After his basic work he took up tank work.

In May, of last year, Pvt. Saray arrived in North Africa, later serving in Sicily and Italy before going to England in February.

Prior to entering the service Pvt. Saray was employed in the armor plate machine shop of the ACF. He had attended Berwick High School.

A soldier-brother of Pvt. Saray is Staff Sgt. Michael Saray, who is stationed in England. His other brothers and sisters are: Catherine Saray, Nick Saray, Caroline Saray and Sandra Saray, of Berwick, and Mary and Nettie Saray, of New York.

Teaching the Youth Ukrainian

Dear Editor:

I've read with great interest your recent editorials concerning the problem of teaching Ukrainian to the youngest generation.

In my opinion the very best way to begin, as soon as the child can say a few words, is to teach it the Ukrainian prayers we know.

In this way the child will get a deep, sub-conscious hold on the language before it can read, which is an excellent foundation for the future study of Ukrainian when it becomes of school age.

Your recommendation to the mothers and fathers to read to their children the many splendid Ukrainian stories of Kozak times translated into English in the Ukrainian Weekly, is excellent. You might also add that there are now obtainable books for the parents themselves to read so they may learn about their Ukrainian heritage and be sufficiently informed to instruct their growing children. Among them are: Hrushevsky's "History of Ukraine," "Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine," "Ukrainian Literature," "Zakhar Berkut" (historical novel) and others.

It was the custom among the Jews in Europe for their teacher to call at the house of every member of the congregation in the city or village and gather all available children, as soon as they had learned to talk, and take them to the synagogue or school for a few hours each day. Thus they learned their mother tongue from earliest infancy. Since the Jews have no homeland, they would soon have become thoroughly assimilated unless this practice was closely followed.

The child learns to speak the language of its fathers first before the distractions of school begin.

Because the Ukrainians have also now become a nation without a country, we, Americans of Ukrainian descent, must likewise evolve some plan to teach the babies Ukrainian, at least at the same time as English.

In addition to this, I think it would be a splendid idea to hold classes in elementary Ukrainian for both the very young and their parents, at the same time. Since the little ones go to bed early, an afternoon could be chosen, even a Sunday afternoon. Why not, while teaching the A B C's, do it in a way that will at the same time constitute an introduction to the first principles of our religion?

Why do our parents cling so tenaciously to their religious beliefs? Is it because they are a peculiar breed of angelic beings? No, they simply were taught, at a very tender age, certain truths of the Christian doctrine. These stuck in their minds and as the years passed they had occasion to prove to their own firm conviction the profound wisdom of the teachings of Christ.

The War has brought on so much suffering that the whole civilized world is turning once more toward religion. Why can't we Ukrainian Americans partake also of this new world trend?

There's been much lamenting because of the way the younger generation has been leaving the churches. But there's been no real effort to hold it.

More Religious Instruction Needed

In many instances there's been a lack of any religious upbringing among the first generation Ukrainian Americans. And whatever religious instruction they did receive was inadequate, haphazard.

It will take a great deal of patience and understanding on the part of our religious leaders. But I'm confident the problem will be met and competently solved.

In communities where the priest or "diak" or even both feel themselves unqualified to organize new

method of teaching that will have the desired results, why not select from among the many members of the younger generation in their community, a sympathetic teacher or teachers to carry on this work? We have any number of very capable teachers among the young people.

It is the custom in American communities to volunteer services for a worthy cause.

Of course, to those living out of town, the carfare and perhaps a sufficient sum to buy their evening meal should be provided by the community (unless members wish to take turns providing the teacher with a supper).

We now have Ukrainian religious publications with a press of their own which could issue suitable prayer books in two languages (English and Ukrainian) to distribute to every member of each parish.

If people cannot be prevailed upon to purchase copies (for a modest sum) then the collection plate can be passed around each Sunday until the number of copies ordered by the parish are paid for.

Many Ukrainian churches have now adopted the system of saying Mass in Ukrainian instead of the Church Slavonic. (Those of us who have become accustomed to the Church Slavonic rather prefer it. It is a custom that ought not to be lightly abolished, because of its historic import to us). But the prayer book read by each member and sung from it during Mass ought to be in the Ukrainian (and English) languages especially for the benefit of the younger and youngest generation. (It is the easiest way to learn the language by following it along in the prayer book as one hears it spoken and sung).

Therefore, Sir, I feel that the education of the youngest generation is largely dependent upon the re-education and re-absorption into the fold of our Ukrainian church and our Ukrainian communities, their parents and parents to-be.

Despite our natural Americanization, we have retained certain personal habits, customs of living (perhaps sub-consciously acquired or perhaps just our racial heritage) which definitely lead us to a very close association with members of the Ukrainian race, and that is as it should be.

It is true we are American and even world citizens, and that we can't shut ourselves away from that; but we are also racially Ukrainians. Our own are our blood kin, our brothers. We can be happy in our other associations only when we cooperate most fully with members of our own race. Only through this intimate association with our brethren can we promote our highest racial, national and even world-wide good.

Wake up young mothers and organize a system of Ukrainian education that will benefit both the little ones and yourself and which in turn will profit America, Ukraine and the world.

Teach your children to become leaders of the future, world citizens, whose power lies in their splendid Ukrainian heritage of practicality and deep religious feeling.

THEODOSIA Y. BORESKY

A Matter of Cost

When some of our friends get that far-off dreamy look and say, "I think I'll buy me a farm: that's the life, always plenty of eggs and milk, all the garden sass you can eat, a pig in the pen and a chicken in the pot... I wonder what a good one will cost?" ...we are reminded of the question put to the late J. P. Morgan about the cost of a yacht. "No, one," Mr. Morgan is said to have replied, "who has to ask the cost of a yacht should think of buying one."

BY-LAWS OF THE UKRAINIAN AMERICAN RELIEF COMMITTEE

(See Editorial on page 1)

ARTICLE I

Name

The name of the corporation shall be: THE UKRAINIAN AMERICAN RELIEF COMMITTEE.

ARTICLE II

Objects

The objects of the corporation shall be to take action in providing relief in the form of food, clothing and other necessities of life for the suffering, homeless and impoverished victims of war and other disasters within and outside of Ukraine and likewise to cooperate to the fullest extent with the American Red Cross, United Nations Relief Administration as well as with other similar governmental and authorized private agencies and authorities.

ARTICLE III

Means of achieving objects

For the fulfillment of the above mentioned objects the corporation shall (a) establish working relationship by consultation and correspondence with organizations and institutions throughout the United States of America, both secular and religious, (b) issue press releases and other suitable forms of publication, (c) receive dues from members and contributions and donations from organizations and individuals and (d) in general, adopt all measures possible under present war conditions and in harmony with the war effort of the United States of America and its national policies.

ARTICLE IV

Place of Executive Offices

The corporation shall maintain an executive office at a place where it would be convenient for its officers and directors and where meetings of the Board of Directors may be held.

ARTICLE V

Members

Members shall be divided into (a) active and (b) supporting. Active members shall be those organizations and institutions which pay their yearly dues in the amount of ten dollars and signify their intention to become active members on special applications issued for that purpose and are accepted by the Executive Committee. Supporting members shall be those individuals who pay their yearly dues in the amount of five dollars.

ARTICLE VI

Rights of members

Active members shall have the right to send their representatives to the general meeting and participate in election of officers and directors.

Supporting members shall have the right to be present at the general meeting of the corporation without voting privileges.

ARTICLE VII

Executive officers and the Board of Directors

The Executive Committee shall consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, Secretary, Treasurer and five members of the Auditing Committee.

The Board of Directors shall consist of the Executive Committee and eight directors.

Additional officers may be appointed by the Board of Directors if necessary.

ARTICLE VIII

Election of officers

Officers shall be elected by the active members at a time and place designated for the general meeting by the board of directors. For voting purposes legal active members shall be considered those, who were members for at least 30 days preceding the general meeting and who are members of good standing.

ACTIVE MEMBER

Resolution

Name of Organization	Place
.....
.....	Date
.....

To the Ukrainian American Relief Committee
847 North Franklin Street
Philadelphia 23, Pa.

This is to certify that at the regular meeting of
held
1944, it was resolved to become an active member of the Ukrainian American Relief Committee.

Mr. (Mrs., Miss)
was duly appointed as our delegate.

.....
(Name of organization)
..... Pres.
..... Sec'y

Sergeant-Rookie Variation

Colonel Smith, first editor of The Chicago Sun, relays the latest sergeant-rookie variation. The sergeant spoke his piece on the shoes the rookie wore to assembly. The rookie explained that he had worn them in private life. "So what?" snapped the sarge. "Did you have a high silk hat when you were a civilian, too?" "Why, yes, Sergeant, I did," was the reply. "Then why don't you

wear that here, too?" "Don't be silly," snapped the private. "Who ever heard of wearing a top hat with brown shoes?"

Eliminated

Did you succeed in rescuing your friend who was captured by the cannibals?

Unfortunately, when I arrived he had already been scratched off the menu.

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Мусять говорити по англійськи
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Бонус — Платні вакації
Постійна робота
Нагода для авансу
Робітниця в критичних заняттях
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В ОФІСОВИХ БУДИНКАХ І
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ALIEN POPULATION IN U. S. DROPS TO 3,400,000, BEING SMALLEST TOTAL ON RECORD IN 35 YEARS

The alien population of the United States now stands at about 3,400,000, as compared with 5,000,000 at the time of alien registration in 1940, the N. Y. Times reported early this week from Washington.

Earl G. Harrison, whose resignation as director of the Immigration and Naturalization Service has been announced, said in a fiscal-year report to Attorney General Francis Biddle that the total was the smallest recorded alien population in thirty-five years.

"From a numerical point of view, at least," Mr. Harrison commented, "the so-called alien problem fast is becoming a thing of the past. A relatively high death rate among aliens, a sharp decrease in immigration and a greatly increased rate of naturalization during the last few years have combined to narrow the ratio of non-citizens to one of the lowest points on record."

Until 1931, the number of aliens admitted outnumbered those naturalized, but from then on the spread between immigration and naturalization continued to the point where in 1944 fifteen were naturalized for each immigrant admitted.

A total of 39,371 aliens, who were illegally here, left the country last year either voluntarily or through deportation. This was the highest total ever handled in a single year. Naturalization reached an all-time

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T. MELNYK

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

high with a total of 435,453 new citizens, 42,717 of whom were in the armed services.

Those Marines

Two veteran marines were bragging about their respective outfits. "When we presented arms," said one, "all you could hear was slap, slap, click."

"Pretty fair," said the other. "With us, it was slap, slap, jingle." "Jingle? What was that?" "Our medals!"

ВЗІРЦЕВІ ФАРМИ НА ПРОДАЖ

60-АКРОВА, з новочасним урядженням, фарма. Дім 7 кімнат, новий, усі уліпшення, нова зборна, нові курники з уліпшеннями, всяка фермерська машинерія з трактором. 1.000 курей, 3 корови, пара коней, багато іншого дробу. Мусять бути зараз продана. Ця фарма є близько фабричних міст, шкіл і церков. 40 миль від Нью Йорку.

ПОДИВИТЬСЯ НА ЦЮ НАГОДУ — 68-акрова фарма при головному Гайвею. Дім 6 кімнат, нові курники, багато інших фермерських будинків. Новий трактор, машинерія, цілий інвентар і збір. Фарма ця надається на парцеляцію, як також на бізнес. Власник хоче конче продати.

Маємо також чудову посілля на літнине при самій річці Годсон напроти посілля президента Рузвельта. 24 кімнати, журованій дім з меблями і начинням, "swimming pool", став з рибами. Можна дуже дешево купити, бо лиш за одну четвертину того, що коштувала.

Маємо також доми й різні бізнеси в місті й поза містом.

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