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The Ukrainian Weekly

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

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An Ignoble Pro-Communist Role

In New York City there is published in Ukrainian, with occasional ventures into English, a small bi-monthly sheet which in a moment of overpowering optimism its editor called the "Voice of the Commonwealth" ("Hromadsky Holos"). The editor is an older generation individual who upon his arrival here from the other side (where for a number of years he had some post in Berlin) became quite a "figura" in a fraternal association with home offices in Scranton, but at its last convention was voted out of his job there. Its English-language contributor, oftentimes "modestly" anonymous, is a younger generation individual who in former years was a zealous ODWU-ite and a fire-eating foe of Communists, but since then has turned a complete flip-flop and today is an ardent pro-Communist and a fire-eating foe of his former organization.

Quite evidently in dire need of publicity, perhaps in order to raise its limited circulation, the mis-named "Hromadsky Holos" constantly and in a most unprincipled manner baits and vilifies various Ukrainian American and Ukrainian Canadian newspapers and institutions, in the hope that the latter will lose their patience with it and retort and thus give it the publicity.

Of course, there are many persons who say that that is not the only reason why that bi-monthly indulges in baiting and vilification. They say, and we have good cause to believe them, that since the "Hromadsky Holos" and its editors fellow-workers are patently pro-Communist—although as yet they haven't had the courage to admit it—they simply must attack and vilify anything and anyone that runs counter to the well-known Party Line of Comrade Stalin, or else...

That is why, we suppose, "Hromadsky Holos" is agin' everyone 'n everything. It is agin', for example, the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America and its work in support of America's war effort; it is agin' the similar Ukrainian Canadian Committee; it is agin' the Ukrainian American Relief Committee; it is agin', to be sure!, the "Svoboda" and "The Ukrainian Weekly"; it is agin' various other Ukrainian American and Canadian institutions and newspapers; in a word, it is agin' anyone who refuses to follow the Communist Party Line and is an avowed supporter of the struggle of the Ukrainian people in Ukraine to become free and independent of all foreign rule, be it Nazi, Soviet, Polish, or any other.

The pro-Communist character of "Hromadsky Holos" is further evidenced by the recent slashing attacks made upon it for its pro-Communism by the Winnipeg "Ukrainsky Holos" weekly, which in former times, when "Hromadsky Holos" had not yet become entangled in the Party Line, was a warm supporter of it; now the Winnipeg weekly calls "Hromadsky Holos" and its editorial fellow-workers "khruni" (closest English

translation of this idiomatic term is turncoats or renegades).

All this agin' attitude of "Hromadsky Holos" has not disturbed The Ukrainian Weekly unduly. After all, in every group there are such negative, do-nothing elements, who realizing their utter impotency to accomplish anything of value, attempt to hide such impotency by carping constantly about the work of others. Moreover, we realize, although the Party Line gyrates most amazingly at times (witness the Hitler-Stalin pact of several years ago), it is nonetheless a very strict line, and woe unto him who follows it but not too well.

And so we ignored the nasty little jabs which the Senior and Junior of that bi-monthly's editorial personnel threw in our direction from time to time with utter abandon and in a most war-like manner.

Undoubtedly, the most important consideration that prevented us from taking any editorial cognizance of the political gyrations and personal fulminations of our contemporary pip-squeek bi-monthly, has been the fact that times are such today that none of us can afford either the time, energy or paper for partisan polemics, no matter how provocative the slur. On the contrary, we must concentrate on work, day and night, to help our country win this war and help our kinsmen in their native land win their national freedom.

It is, therefore, rather regretfully that we write this column, for there are more important things to do. However, when the Pip-Squeek of the Commonwealth mistakes our silence for weakness and proceeds to print brazen falsehoods and distortions about what appears in the Weekly—not to mention the "Svoboda"—we think it is time to call our readers' attention to them. (If in the process we give it publicity, it's welcome to it.)

We could note a lot of such distortions and untruths, but we shall limit ourselves to two typical ones.

In our July 22, 1944 number, commenting upon Sir Bernard Pare's latest book "Russia and the Peace," wherein he comes closer to the truth about the Ukrainian situation than he ever did in his previous works, we said that "perhaps the Weekly may have been of some value in this respect," for as in the case of other writers and commentators we sent him printed matter on the Ukrainian problem (some of them, it might be noted, gave credit to the Weekly in the footnotes to their books). But, we continued in that editorial, "Aside, however, from such information" that that he received, "undoubtedly the most compelling reason for his long delayed recognition of the Ukrainians has been: firstly, the heroic defense of the Ukrainian people in their homeland against the Nazi invaders; secondly, the manifest and steadily growing strength of the centuries-old Ukrainian independence movement; and lastly, the fact that Ukraine has

been principally concerned in the historic Russo-Polish duel, which now encompasses only its western part."

To this the editor of "Hromadsky Holos" reacted with callous disregard to truth and fair-play. Categorical he stated that the Weekly had taken all credit for Mr. Pare's changed attitude towards the Ukrainians and then proceeded to deride it on that account. It was, he said in effect, not the Weekly but the heroic defence of the Ukrainian people against the Nazis that changed Pare's attitude toward the Ukrainians. Which is exactly what we said ourselves. A more perfect example of distortion than that of the "Hromadsky Holos" in this case would be hard to find. Still we remained silent.

Within the past month or so, however, the editor of "Hromadsky Holos" has descended to distortion and calumny of a nature that, were it not for its warped nature, would be considered a work of art.

It all started when in its July 22nd issue the Weekly reprinted a dispatch from the New York Daily News (which has about the largest circulation in the country) recounting a story told to its correspondent in England by a number of American flyers who while shuttle-bombing Germany landed "near a town in Ukraine" and there found a "local swimming hole... full of men and women swimming in their birthday suits." Some of the swimmers approached the flyers and urged them to join them, explaining "that it is the custom" there "to swim au naturel..." Later, the News story read, "Soviet officials" approached the American flyers and offered to provide for them "the customary contingent of registered camp followers, the same as provided for units of the Russian armed forces." Naturally, the Americans refused. The News story had further details, which the Weekly did not see fit to reprint.

Briefly, here was a situation of (1) mixed bathing, which despite loud outcries to the contrary is not unusual or considered immoral per se in certain corners of Russia and Ukraine & (2) the usual camp followers, which, unfortunately, are not a rarity with any European army. It is worth noting that in the Weekly reprint of part of the News story, there is no mention of Ukrainian girls or women.

Perhaps, we should not have printed that dispatch, or rather that portion of it which we did. We did it, however, because of its general news value. Perhaps, too, we should have published later dispatches from other papers denying the truth of the News story; unfortunately we cannot get around to reading all such newspapers, especially New York's "PM," which several years ago vilified Ukrainian Americans most abom-

inably, and the Moscow journal "War and the Working Class," both of which printed the denials.

At any rate our publication of that news item did not call out even a single protest from our readers; if it had we would have published it. Evidently our readers took a normal view of the matter, and after having read it gave it no further thought. But not our supersensitive editor of "Hromadsky Holos." Perish the thought.

With an air that would put to envy Sir Galahad himself, the elderly editor of that bi-monthly suddenly and quite ostentatiously cloaked himself in the mantle of what may be aptly termed "The Defender of Ukrainian Maidenhood," and with a great—albeit so patently insincere—show of righteous indignation proceeded in practically every issue of his paper since then to vilify the Ukrainian Weekly and its editor for publishing this "dirty" (as he calls it) story about the moral "demoralization among Ukrainian girls," and, believe it or not, for defaming Ukrainian maidenhood! Of all things to accuse the Ukrainian Weekly!

But that is not all. Apparently emboldened by his senior fellow-worker, Junior (or perhaps it's Senior himself) has in the current number of "Hromadsky Holos" added his bleat against the "Svoboda" and the Weekly. After rehashing once more the smelly calumny of pro-Nazism against Svoboda and its editors which the pro-Communist writers of the notorious "Hour" used to spread and which as authors of the "Sabotage" book they finally had to retract when suit threatened, after rehashing all that stuff, Junior, cloaked in anonymity again, ends his diatribe with this choice specimen of "journalism":

"But the editor of Svoboda's English section, an apt pupil of his elder colleagues, prefers to wallow in the gutter with the Daily News and Friend Goebbels. Well, perhaps that's where they belong. Birds of a feather, you know."

Well, it seems to us that if anyone is wallowing in the gutter it is those who see dirt in everything, and who to vilify others will even stoop to bar-room language.

It is those, too, who because of their vacillatory characters have become veritable political weather-vanes, heading hither and thither, whichever the wind blows. It is those, too, who because of expediency have abandoned the ideal of a free and independent Ukraine and are spewing Red propaganda that Ukrainians under Kremlin have all the freedom they want and that they are contented as a result. What a sorry end, indeed, it is for such former "leaders" and breast-beating patriots.

But then, perhaps it is not the end. Who knows where the winds of political fortunes may yet blow them.

At any rate, whom is the "Hromadsky Holos" editor trying to "inform" with such distortions.

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 out).

"THE FOREIGN-BORN VOTE"

By YAROSLAV J. CHYZ
(Courtesy, "Common Ground")

EVER since the Civil War the spectre of the so-called "foreign-born vote" has appeared before Presidential elections. Many politicians, newspapermen, and commentators assume that several million American workers, farmers, housewives, professional and business men, because they are of foreign birth or descent, make up their mind how to vote in a way different from that of other American citizens. Some of these politicians and commentators talk as if naturalized citizens and their descendants ignore entirely the interests of the United States, their own stake in it included, and are guided in their vote primarily by loyalties and considerations connected with their country of origin.

Very often the talk about the "foreign-born vote" is accompanied by exaggerated claims by self-styled group leaders—who are frequently political job-seekers—that they control thousands or even millions of votes and can deliver them to either party—claims which often exceed the voting strength of the group in the particular community, district, or state. Contentions such as "the next President of the United States may be elected by the vote of the foreign-born" make good copy but do not bear analysis. No nationality or racial group votes as a unit. In a close election any group of voters whose number exceeds the plurality of the winning candidate can claim to have the balance of power, whether the group in question is native or foreign-born, belongs to the same organization, or lives in the same community.

Number of Foreign-Born Voters

According to the 1940 Census there were in the United States 7,159,643 naturalized citizens of voting age as compared with 72,703,808 native Americans over 21, or some 9 per cent of the total potential electorate of the country. In the four fiscal years since the 1940 Census, 1,302,074 aliens have been naturalized, but this increase has been partly offset by death and departures. Thus for this election there are between 7½ and 8 million potential voters of foreign birth.

This body of voters is divided into some forty nationality groups, each subdivided in various parties and factions. They are scattered in smaller or larger colonies throughout all of the 48 states. They are bound to the places where they live by years of work, by the real estate they own, by social and family ties, and by the future of their children. Most of them are workers and belong to trade unions. They take part in local, county, and state politics and are vitally interested in labor laws, taxes, prices, farm subsidies, rationing, and the education of their sons and daughters. Even if they still talk their native languages and keep some of their inherited customs, they live an American life, and most of them by now—partly a result of the war—are as deeply conscious of their Americanism as are the Sons or Daughters of the American Revolution.

This is still truer of their children and descendants. Of the 72,703,808 potential native-born voters shown by the 1940 Census, some 17½ million—exact figures are not available—have foreign-born parents or had some language other than English as their mother tongue. But they have spent their entire lives in this country, have gone to American schools, and their political thinking is grounded in America.

Their Concern for the Old-Country

Still, many of the first and even some of our second-generation voters are interested in the fate of their countries of origin. Because some of

these countries are now in the limelight of international controversies and the center of post-war planning, their interest is keener than it would be otherwise. It is reflected in the discussions of their group press and in the activities of their organizations. These discussions and activities are pointed out by those who charge that the vote of these groups will be dominated by old-country interests or that they are "un-American," "dangerous," or "subversive."

Actually this concern of Americans of recent foreign descent for the fate of the country where their ancestors lie buried or where their brothers now live is both natural and legitimate. In general it detracts no more from their Americanism than a deep interest and concern for the future of China, India, or the British Empire makes an American of Mayflower ancestry un-American. Old stock Americans championing freedom for India or Ireland, Jewish Americans anxious about the fate of Palestine, Italian immigrants troubled about the future of Italy—all have a right to include these concerns in that set of ideas and convictions on which they will base their vote in November. No doubt there will be individuals who will base their vote on a single issue of foreign policy. These will probably be few, and there is no reason to believe that the proportion of such individuals will be appreciably greater in the so-called nationality groups than among the general mass of voters.

Stand of Foreign-Language Press

Even a superficial perusal of the foreign-language press in this country up to the first of August shows that the stands taken in three previous Presidential years still prevail, that the old-country issues raised by the war have not changed earlier political alignments. These papers voice criticism or approval of various acts of the Administration, express wishes and demands regarding policies, both domestic and foreign; but so far no important change of stands is noticeable. This means more than a similar observation regarding the English-language press could possibly mean, for the foreign-language press is much closer to its readers and reflects their opinions more accurately than the general American press.

Of course it must be remembered that a considerable part of the foreign-language press does not, as a matter of policy, take a definite partisan stand in elections. Many newspapers are published by large fraternal associations which have members belonging to all parties. Many newspapers are the only publications in their language in their communities and hence must serve readers of varying political convictions. The policy of such newspapers tends to be non-partisan; they limit themselves to reporting the progress of the campaign and discussing the issues involved. A minority of the foreign-language press, however, has a more or less definite partisan stand. So far not more than one or two of the papers which have taken political stands in the past have switched from Democrat to Republican or vice versa. This does not apply to some 20 odd papers—out of our 1,100 foreign-language publications—which in former campaigns supported the Communist candidate, since this party has been officially dissolved.

Domestic Issues Primary

In articles and editorials so far published by the leading papers taking sides in the election, no old-country problem has been made an election issue, with the exception of some pro-Soviet papers, which stress the friendship of certain candidates to-

ward the Soviet Union and attack others because of their alleged enmity or indifference toward Russia. But even these papers claim that friendly relations with Russia are essential to the future welfare of the United States. In general such questions as post-war jobs, taxation, social security, and the respective abilities of the candidates have been discussed. This is indicative of the attitude of foreign-born voters. They will mark their ballots according to their views on domestic quite as much as foreign issues. Their votes will be determined by their reactions to a wide variety of local, state, and national problems, not by what they think is the best interests of some land abroad.

Still, the problems of their countries of origin will undoubtedly play a serious role in the minds of many foreign-origin voters in coming elections. They feel a sense of moral obligation toward the country of their fathers, an obligation to try to obtain for it the fullest consideration and the best possible conditions in the coming peace. Americans of recent foreign descent want the American public and the American government to understand the issues involved. This desire for understanding is particularly strong as they read and hear startling proposals and glaring misstatements about their countries of origin put forward either by well-meaning but ignorant amateur "specialists" or by malicious propagandists opposed to what they consider right and just.

No responsible leaders, editors, or politicians in American nationality groups advocate that the United States sacrifice its own interests for the welfare of their former homeland. Many of them believe, however, that their plan for their country of origin is also in the best interest of the United States. Still, there is no evidence that any group would despair if their plan did not get the support of their country. Their main concern seems to be an anxiety to make their views known to those who will shape the future peace.

Exploitation of Concern for Kinsmen Abroad

This anxiety to "present their case to America" and so fulfill their moral obligation to their kinsmen abroad is sometimes an object of exploitation from two sides. In some cases European politicians try to buttress their activities in the United States by securing the help of their nationality group. Usually they get a lot of publicity, but their actual influence upon the masses of their kinsmen here is slight: they are listened to politely, applauded loudly at mass meetings, given space in the press, but pretty well ignored when it comes to any action, voting included. The other kind of exploitation comes from rival American party politicians, who bid for votes by expressing sympathy for the aspirations of a group, fostering its ambitions, lauding its heroes, or giving vague promises that some action will be taken by their party. Foreign-born Americans are used to being made much of before election and forgotten afterward. On the basis of past experience, it seems safe to say that such political tactics are overrated, though the commotion caused by such discussions, demands, threats, and promises may sometimes have looked formidable.

Means to Eradicate It

Even this commotion and the tensions and anxieties created by it could in large degree be avoided if the different factions or schools of thought within each of our nationality groups—most of which have different proposals for the future of their countries of origin—had some semi-official agency, government department, or Congressional committee before which they could present their case, file their suggestions, criticize or oppose the proposals of their adver-



Stephen Fik, former secretary of Ukrainian National Aid Ass'n, who was killed in action in France August 23. See story in our last issue.

saries, and be assured that their own views would be given serious consideration. It is sometimes their fear that they will not be heard or listened to, more than anything else, that makes groups jittery and susceptible to the agitation of persons wanting to capitalize on their sentiments at election time. Senate and House Committees on Foreign Affairs during the last war served as bodies before which the groups presented their questions and demands. The Division of Work Among the Foreign-Born, under Miss Josephine Roche, in George Creel's Committee on Public Information, also performed a very important function in this respect at that time.

Some similar agency could do an important and effective job now. It would tend to take the old-country problem out of current politics and would provide even the most hot-headed and unreasonable partisans of certain views and theories with a forum before which they could present their case. After all, the foreign policy of the United States is the policy of the people of the United States, and all of them should be provided with legitimate channels through which to make known their views and through which they will be assured that no one is "putting anything over" on them. They should feel that their ideas are given fair consideration and that, if rejected, it is not because of intrigue or political manipulation, but because the interest of the majority of the population demands a different course.

Such an agency would give our nationality groups the assurance that the coming election is not their only opportunity to be heard and does not mean a final decision on their proposals. It would thus even further reduce the influence of electioneering agitation, either from inside or outside their group, which tries to exploit their understandable and natural sympathy for the lands of their ancestors and to capitalize on their legitimate, though sometimes over-emphasized, interest in certain issues of foreign policy. There is good reason to believe that in unburdening themselves before such an agency, many of the groups and their leaders would make sound suggestions and valuable proposals by which the whole United States would profit.

American casualty lists, the large part the foreign-born have played in our production lines, their more than generous purchase of war bonds, and staunch support of the war effort are guarantee that in interceding for their countries of origin as well as in voting in November, they will not forget they are Americans.

Yaroslav J. Chyz, a former Ukrainian journalist, is manager of the Foreign-Language Press Division of the Common Council for American Unity and author of another article, "The War and the Foreign-Language Press" in the Spring 1943 issue of *Common Ground*.

G. I Describes Parisians

PARIS as seen for the first time by a Ukrainian American soldier is described in a letter written to the editor of The Ukrainian Weekly by his brother, Sergeant Theodore Shumeyko, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shumeyko of Union, N. J.

Writes he:—

"Since my arrival in France I have been in a number of French cities and towns, but, of course, Paris has impressed me most of all. I like it very much. When I first rode into the city I was immediately struck by its resemblance to New York City, not physical or geographical, mind you, but what might be called its spiritual cosmopolitan side.

"The wide avenues of Paris were a pleasure to drive on after all those crazy narrow lanes they call highways in England and certain portions of France. Naturally, I spent quite a bit of time walking about the city and getting acquainted with various sections of it. But it took a jeep for me to really get around the city and get some idea of its layout.

Getting Lost in Paris

"It was while riding in a jeep that another G. I and I got lost. We got into the city with ease but once we got away from the Arc de Triomphe down the Champs Elysees we soon realized that we were lost. So we stopped to get bearings. A pretty French WAC approached us with an offer to set us right. She spoke pretty good English. But she could not help us. By this time a score or more of curious Frenchmen gathered about and began to jabber away to beat the band. And that happened no matter where we stopped. Always there would be one Frenchman who with many gesticulations would positively indicate the direction which we were to follow, and always there were over twenty other Frenchmen to argue heatedly with him that he was all wrong, that not that but that was the proper direction we were to take. In fact, it resembled a regular miniature convention sometimes. Meanwhile we had to sit resignedly by until at long last some light was shed on which direction we were to take.

Picture Taken by Correspondent

"One time while riding away from the famous Opera building we heard someone hailing us. I looked around and saw it was a G. I. standing on the corner. We backed up and upon inquiring we learned that he wanted to take our picture. It was then that I noticed the "Correspondent" insignia on his shoulder. We pulled our jeep over to a beautiful freshly gilded statue of Joan of Arc, mounted upon a big horse, also freshly gilded in gold. It seems that this correspondent had orders to get some color shots on the "Yank in Paris" theme. Hence he wanted two G. I.'s in the jeep, and he got us. I also learned that he took these pictures for front covers of such magazines as Collier's. He had us posing there for about 25 minutes, during which time we acquired quite an audience. He got through after he had taken eight pictures and our names, rank, home address, etc.

Food and Drink

"Although food may be a little scarce in Paris I assure you that there is plenty to drink. Prices are up there where the birds fly, but still one can manage to get by. The people are most hospitable on the whole. No matter where we stopped to get some information everyone and his cousin were there to help us out. Cafes and bars of all sorts are in every nook and cranny of the city. For lunch the Parisians have some bread and wine. For supper or for in-between meals they have wine.

For breakfast they have some wine. Bars are open about seven in the morning. On the whole most of the wines are quite good and beer is also good, especially when you compare it with the stuff they serve in England, known as "bitters" etc.

Prices

"While walking around I thought I would stop in some store and buy a few souvenirs for Mom and sister Anne. I walked into one dry goods store and offered to purchase scarfs. When she quoted me their price I nearly keeled over. After all, I don't mind very much when they try to take my shirt, but when they want the very skin off my back, that's too much.

"I left the store and started walking away from the Place de Opera toward Notre Dame. It was about a mile that I walked. My route took me through one of the main shopping districts. When I started the street was lined with very smart shops and large department stores. But the time I got near the end of my "promenade" the street had narrowed down to practically a side alley and pushcarts were littered all over the place. You could buy anything from soup to nuts, if you had the money; still more important, if you have the time and energy to haggle. I can't understand French, but that's no impediment in haggling, for haggling is an international institution.

Red Cross Club

"I finally got tired of walking and hurried back to the Red Cross Club where I had a couple of cups of coffee. A couple of G. I.'s sitting next to me offered me a piece of bread with jam on it, and that just hit the spot after all the walking I had done. The Club is located in the palatial Hotel Paris. Soft chairs, piano, beautiful surroundings that far surpass what they had in London. After my short but hearty repast I started walking down the Rue de Magdalene towards the Place de Opera. I stopped in at the Cafe de la Paix for a few beers and the chance to observe the passerbys. I then took off toward the Place de la Concorde and a place named "Weber's" on the Rue Royale. It was here that I jotted some notes about life swirling about me.

Girls on Bicycles

"The first thing I put down was 'the girls in Paris'—naturally! On the whole they are attractive, know how to dress and all in all they remind me of the girls back home.

"Along with the girls I must mention bicycles. Why? Simply because most of the girls that attract your attention are mounted on that particular mode of transportation. It is not unusual to see a girl dressed to kill tearing madly down the street trying to beat traffic.

"I can well understand why Paris was considered the fashion center of the world. Here they devote themselves entirely to fashion. In other words, and to use that trite phrase, they seem to be slaves to fashion.

Long-Haired Males

"And the men! They're something to write home about. Since apparently the French consider it a shame to cut their hair, most of the males here have beautiful flowing tresses. Moreover, they seem to have a bored expression on their faces constantly. I'm not judging by just a few but by the general run of them. Another thing you notice is that they don't pay as much attention to the girls as the average fellow back home. Personally I think they take this matter of living as a very trying task.

Girls' "Crazy Hair-do's"

"But to get back to the girls. You

Manning's "Ukrainian Literature"

By HONORE EWACH

UKRAINIAN literature is not a minor subject to study, discuss, or to write about. It is a very intricate subject because Ukrainian literature is not limited to what was actually written down by the Ukrainian authors. The main part of Ukrainian literature is still its oral part, the folklore literature handed down orally from generation to generation. It is that spiritual bread upon which the bulk of Ukrainians live. The very essence of Ukrainian culture rests upon the unwritten Ukrainian literature—upon the thousands of Ukrainian folk songs, proverbs, legends, fairy tales, etc. What was written in Ukraine until the end of the 18th century in the Church Slavonic had very little influence on the general culture of the masses of Ukrainian people. What really counts in the written Ukrainian literature is the literature written since 1798 in the Ukrainian vernacular. But even that, to a great extent, is the recording of the unwritten Ukrainian literature. Such are the works of Ivan Kotlyarevsky, Hrihori Kvitka-Osnoyanyenko, Marko Vovchok, Ivan Nechuy-Levitsky, Yuriy Fedkovich, and many others.

In short, Ukrainian literature is a very complicated subject, harder to comprehend thoroughly than any other literature that is contained mainly in books. Yet Professor Clarence Manning of Columbia University, though not a native of Ukraine, has succeeded in gaining a very comprehensive and deep insight into most of the problems presented to the would-be historian of the Ukrainian literature. In his book "Ukrainian Literature," published recently by the Ukrainian National Association, Prof. Manning gives a very penetrating survey of the Ukrainian literature on some 122 pages. It is just the book that I wished for many years that somebody, well-versed in Ukrainian literature, would write.

Prof. Manning's handbook of Ukrainian literature is neither an obtrusive, copiously annotated, study of Ukrainian literature, nor a booklet of commonplace repetitions on Ukrainian literature. It is a handy book, pleasant to read, containing the essential points about Ukrainian literature. In it Prof. Manning tells the story of Ukrainian literature mainly through his essays on twelve representative Ukrainian authors.

can find them in any color, size or shape. I have seen more crazy hair-do's here in Paris than I would see in a month in New York. They wear the type of hats and turbans that you would laugh at if you saw them in the movies. Wedges are quite popular and they are often about two or three inches thick. Dyeing hair among the girls, and curling hair among the men, too, are very popular. Often you see a beautiful mop of hair proceeding down the street and when you catch up with it to get a look at the face you are confronted with a study in dried-up paint. All the girls make up as if they were going directly on the stage.

Sees Meaning of American Democracy

"During one of my visits to Paris I met a Polish family and they had some very interesting things to tell me about Parisian life under German occupation. But what interested me most was their curious conception of American life. It started when I asked them what they thought about the Yanks. Well they simply could not understand how I was allowed to join the American Army. I asked what they meant. Well, they said, you're Ukrainian and your parents were born in the old country. Still I did not see what they were driving

The well-known Canadian linguist and scholar, Prof. Watson Kirkconnell, has made a very apt comparison of the Ukrainian literary traditions with such traditions as of the Irish in the foreword of the book. In his introduction Prof. Manning says, "No one in modern literature can produce a memorable work without making clear the innermost workings of his own soul and thoughts and feelings. When we look from this point of view at such men as Shevchenko and Franko, we realize that we are dealing with real spiritual and intellectual leaders with a real faith in democracy and that these men have a message not only for their people and age but for the entire world."

In the first chapter of the book, "The Background of Ukrainian Culture," Prof. Manning gives a very brief but unusually penetrating summary of the Ukrainian literary achievement in the old Slavonic language, from the middle of the tenth century to 1798—the year when the first book in Ukrainian vernacular appeared. Correctly, Prof. Manning regards Hrihori Skovoroda as the man who stood at the end of the artificial, scholastic period of Ukrainian literature, in the Church Slavonic, and at the beginning of the modern period of Ukrainian literature—in the vernacular. After devoting a separate chapter to each of the following representative Ukrainian writers—Kotlyarevsky, Kvitka, Shevchenko, Kulish, Vovchok, and Nechuy-Levitsky—Prof. Manning explains in chapter nine the effect of the Russian ban put on Ukrainian literature in 1863 and 1876 and tells of the beginning of national resurgence in the Western Ukraine. He regards as representatives of the more modern tendencies in Ukrainian literature such writers as Franko, Kotsyubinsky, Stefanyk, and Oles. Of the latest crop of Ukrainian authors—such as Tychyna and Khvylovy—the author makes mention in the last chapter of the book.

It was very wise of Prof. Manning not to use too many names in such an introductory handbook of Ukrainian literature as his. The book gives an illuminating pageant of the main events in Ukrainian literature, without casting the reader into a whirling cauldron of strange, foreign names. Whoever reads his book wants to know more about Ukrainians and their cultural heritage.

A NOTE FROM ME TO YOU

I think about you often,
And I'd write you every day,
But there's so very little
That seems worth while to say.
It either rains or doesn't,
It's either hot or cold;
The news is all uninteresting,
Or else it's all been told.
The only thing that matters
Is the fact that you are there,
And I am here without you,
And it's lonesome everywhere.
I think about the way you smile,
And I recall your touch—
And distance leads enchantment
And—I miss you very much.

—Dorothy Dow

at, until at last they told me that in France only "true Frenchmen" (?) could enter the Army. When I told them that the entire American armed forces were composed of men like myself, of Ukrainian, Irish, Polish, Italian and even German descent, they could not get over it. You know, Steve, it was then that I saw what we were fighting for in this war, and saw in that "American democracy" something more than just the usual trite phrase.

"Your kid brother Theodore."

Talks on Ukraine at Ukrainian-British Dinner

(Concluded)

(3)

ACCOMPANIED by a brief note recalling the courtesy with which he was received at the Svoboda offices during his visit to the U.S.A. in 1938, a brochure was received by Svoboda two weeks ago from Rhys Davies, member of the British Parliament and one-time member of a British parliamentary commission investigating the infamous 1931 Polish "pacification" of Ukrainians under Poland. The brochure contains the addresses, including that of Mr. Davies, delivered May 2, 1943 at a religious and social gathering in Manchester, England and attended by Canadians of Ukrainian descent serving with the Canadian Forces overseas, members of the Ukrainian community in England, and British guests. Below are concluding excerpts of some of the leading addresses given on that occasion.—

A. J. LAZAROWICH (R.C.A.F.)

Before I go on with what little I intend to say, I would like to extend, on behalf of all those present, our most sincere thanks to the ladies and to the young girls for preparing and serving to us such a wonderful meal. To be perfectly honest, I had given up all hopes of ever having another "real" meal until I went back to Canada. All of us rather expected that we would be hungry if not starving when we got here. This sumptuous feast is one of the very many pleasant surprises that we have found here.

Another most pleasant surprise was to find people of Ukrainian descent residing in Britain. To say that we are pleased and happy would be putting it mildly.

It seems a pity, however, that it takes a war to bring us closer together, to show us how many good people there are, and to demonstrate how really worthwhile this world is and can be. It is rather marvellous to think that I have, since putting on this uniform, been able to make so many new friends and to meet once again so many old ones.

I am sure of one thing. This war will help us to appreciate so much more the fundamentally-true values of life. There are so many things worth living and fighting for. The freedoms of speech, of worship, of beliefs... or the privilege even of gathering together as we have done today in order to celebrate jointly Easter and Mothers' Day in our own humble way, to dance, to sing, to talk, to pray—all these rights and many more we can appreciate ever so much more now. It is certain that peoples' values generally will be much higher and much keener when this struggle is over. We shall all value more highly good friendship, the home, and the democratic freedoms.

One more thing this war has done and is still doing. By bringing us all together from the many corners of the globe, the war is developing in us more of the "spirit of we" and gradually eliminating the "feeling of I." Interdependence will be the keyword to life and existence in the future. We must realize now that "All are needed by each one; nothing is good or fair alone." In the world that is to be, not only individuals, but countries, states and nations will have to live and work together for the common good of mankind. If we tackle our future problems in this spirit, further threats of war will be wiped away, and a true and lasting peace will be restored.

CORPORAL PANCHUK, President U.C.S.A. O/S

It has been a rare honor and privilege to preside at this festival.

We have heard addresses today which I am sure will remain in our memories in the days and the years to come.

To you, Mrs. Groves, and to you, Mrs. Davies, in the name of the mothers present, and on behalf of our mothers at home in Canada, I extend our sincerest thanks and appreciations. Your greetings and your kind and understanding words will always be remembered, and our mothers will be ever grateful, knowing that in Britain there are you and thousands like you looking after us

and taking such an interest in our welfare.

To you, Major Groves, I also extend our thanks. I am sure that I need not explain how much it means to us here, thousands of miles away from "Our Home and Native Land" and all the bonds of family life, to be accepted as we have been. You have lived the life of a soldier and know it well. You will understand how we feel better than anyone else present.

"Ours... but to do and die"

To you, Mr. Davies, on behalf of all the servicemen present, I wish to say this:

We are inspired beyond words by the message that you have left with us. The invaluable words that you have expressed shall be a guide and a motto to us. Your years of travel in all parts of the world which is now overcast by the dark clouds of a terrible war and your years of active life on the social and political front have given you both an insight into human nature and a knowledge of true values that are far above the average. For these we admire you. We are all much younger and less versed in the problems and the mysteries that face the United Nations now struggling for the great human freedoms as proclaimed by President Roosevelt: freedom of speech and expression, freedom of every person to worship God in his own way, freedom from fear. We leave these problems to you and to your fellow-statesmen, to solve as best you can. We, the soldiers, the sailors and the airmen, have the utmost faith and the utmost confidence in our statesmen and above all in our governments of Canada, of Great Britain and of all the other United Nations. In this struggle and at this time, "ours is not to reason why, ours but to do and die." We know that you will see to it that those of our ranks who live through this war and come home again will have a home and a country greater and better than ever, a home and a country "fit for heroes to live in" and for which we will have been proud to have fought. And so again, on behalf of all those present and in particular on behalf of my fellow-servicemen, allow me to thank you most sincerely.

Nor can I forget the citizens of Manchester and of Great Britain in general, those who are here and those who have taken us into their homes and into their hearts. I am unable to find words suitable for expressing our thanks to you. We are doubly united—united by the old customs and traditions of the land of our forefathers, the Ukraine, and united by an even stronger and more immediate bond, that bond that unites ALL people of the British Commonwealth of Nations, the bond of common freedom and above all, a common king. And because of all these things that we have in common, and because you, too, have sons or brothers or husbands on active service either here or in India or in the Middle East, you have accepted us as you hope your dear ones may be accepted wherever they may be. We are grateful to you, more grateful than words can express. Thank you all, from the bottom of our hearts.

In conclusion, I feel obliged to address myself to my fellow-servicemen. And to you I would say this:

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift,
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift,
Shun not the struggle; face it. 'Tis God's gift.
Be strong!"

"Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—oh, shame!

Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in God's name,
Be strong!"

"It matters not how deep entrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day, how long.

Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song.
Be strong!"

(Maltie D. Babcock)

Only two days ago the Hon. Malcolm Macdonald, High Commissioner to Canada, disclosed at a press conference in London that the great majority of Canada's 450,000 soldiers were in Britain training to be the vanguard of the spearhead for what would no doubt will prove the toughest job in the war—the invasion of Europe. He had no doubt that when the time came the Canadians would show qualities as great as those of any other troops in the world. "I don't believe that there is any United Nations country which, considering the size of its population, has made such a smashing attack, as has Canada, on the Axis powers on every point, or which has done so in such a completely unselfish spirit."

I don't think that quotation and those remarks need any further comment.

Urges Remembering of Shevchenko During Invasion

Some of us are recent arrivals here. Some of us have been here for one, two and three years. I am sure, however, that whether we came here yesterday or three years yesterday, we are all just as anxious for the show. And when that day comes, (we hope it's not too far off) and when we shall have to meet the Nazi hordes face to face, let us remember Mazeppa, let us remember Shevchenko, and let us remember Montcalm and Clive and Nelson—for they have all contributed to making us what we are. Ours is a compound tradition, and because that is so, we are richer than the average warrior in this fight. We have much to be proud of and much to fight for!

Let us also remember always the words of our late governor-general, Lord Tweedsmuir, beloved by all Canadians, "You shall be better Canadians, if you are good Ukrainians." And last but not least, let us remember those of our countrymen who have already paid the supreme sacrifice, on land, on sea or in the air—at Hong-Kong, at Dieppe or wherever else they may have been. Let us remember! And in remembering, let us be prepared to march "forward into battle" with our shoulders back and our heads held high, singing loudly that the world may hear, "The Empire is Our Country, and Canada Our Home."

Let us remember, let us sing, and let us pray. And when the time comes, and it cannot come too soon, let us pray that God give us the courage and the strength to fight as warriors fight, and if we should die, to die as heroes die. And if I may, let me in conclusion quote our greatest of leaders, the Rt. Hon. Mr. Churchill: "Let us address ourselves to our duty and so bear ourselves that if the British Commonwealth and Empire lasts for a thousand years men will say: 'This was their finest hour.'"

The End

WHAT THEY SAY

President Franklin D. Roosevelt:

"American workingmen and working women have made a notable contribution to our successful war efforts. They have supplied our fighting men with the finest weapons in the world and they have shown that free labor can out-produce slave labor.

"We are winning the war but the needs of our soldiers, sailors and marines are as great as ever. To supply the demands for the weapons and materials of war calls for continued production so that the battles may end and lives be spared.

"I know the American workers will cooperate with industry to that end."

Senator Robert Wagner:

"In Washington and throughout the land, the people's thoughts are focused upon the problems of creating a prosperous and stable economy after the war—an economy of full employment, of higher standards of living, of fair profits and decent wages. We are all determined that these problems be effectively solved.

"During this campaign period, the people of America are engaged in sober discussions related to the coming election. They know that the outcome of this election is transcendently important—important to the victory, the peace and the prosperity for which we strive."

Wendell Willkie:

"In the period of transition from war to peace, we must be alert that any effort to destroy unions will not be successful.

"We must insist upon the continuance and improvement of Federal wage and hour laws.

"We must work toward the repeal of unwise and coercive legislation such as the Smith-Connally act.

"We must encourage labor's aspirations for an annual wage.

"We must promote increased labor cooperation so that a development into partners in a common cause ensues, and we must achieve the appointment of a real labor representative in the Cabinet so that labor will share in the determination of our Government's fiscal, domestic and international politics."

Representative J. William Fulbright:

"Fundamental to our conception of a decent world is the belief that all peoples must be free to select their own form of government, and it is self-evident that this cannot be done effectively in an atmosphere of restricted or distorted news and information.

"Hitler and Goebbels have proved to us that the most powerful tool of dictators in driving their peoples to violence and war has been the control of the channels of information. Normal men become killers only under the influence of mass emotion, and the usual method by which unscrupulous rulers drive their peoples to war is by the skillful sowing of the seeds of national prejudices, and then cultivating such prejudices into mass hatreds.

Dr. Isaiah Bowman, president of John Hopkins University:

"Keeping the peace has become one of the primitive and permanent conditions of living, co-equal with food, clothing and shelter.

"A treaty of peace should be an agreement about continuing action, not the eternal repose implied by hopeful preambles. We must all do something about it, and hereafter, today and every day, down all the generations forever. Upon keeping the peace rest vast hopes of future spiritual accomplishments. Without it any report upon 'the state of the union' is fatally incomplete. The state of the Union now includes the state of the world."

Funny Side Up

"V-MAIL"

Dear Bromo,

Here's that long due letter you've been patiently (?) awaiting. I'm somewhere in France, that much I can tell you without getting the censor to use his scissors. Thank Alka for knitting and sending me that sweater. It fits all the fellows in my Company just fine! Speaking about gifts, we're sending gifts to the Krauts regularly, but we're not waiting around to see them explode!

Our outfit was in the offensive on (censored) and, if I may do a bit of bragging, I just want to say we tore (censored) inside out and took the Germans in our stride like the free turnstiles in the N. Y. Public Library. Yesterday we advanced (censored) miles. It was as if the road was full of tacks and we caught the enemy with their shoes off! Boy, did we have the Nazis on the run! If they had a feather in each hand they'd have flown! In the advance one of our tanks went through a French vineyard. What a sight! The tanks crushing the grapes and our outfit right behind lapping up the wine!

You've probably read in the newspapers that the Nazis have lost more than one million men on the Western Front during the Allied offensive, which reminds me of this gag: Fritz a German school boy is talking to Hans on a Friday afternoon in 1950 in Berlin. Fritz says, "What are you going to do tomorrow?" Hans answers, "I think I'll take a bicycle trip around Germany." Fritz replied, "Yes, but what will you do for the rest of the day!"

Hitler's Army has switched from goose-steps to goose-pimples! And believe you me, his fall is as inevitable as the next Mrs. Tommy Manville!

My buddy is making his post-war plans already, and he's going to make a lot of money if his scheme works out. He hopes to get the spitting concession on Hitler's grave! Just the other day before the big push, he got a letter from home and then he went into hysterics. Seems he had just been informed that his draft board had been drafted! But don't get me wrong; he likes the Army, and I'll give you three reasons: (1) it's patriotic, (2) Got drafted, (3) There was no other way out!

We heard an English broadcast the other day and I've picked up a couple of new words like "Hello Amedicah." Now I've got to find out what they mean. I've also learned that some English Lord was made a "Rare" Admiral and that the people gave three 'chairs' for the King! I wish those Britishers would speak English. In England when an Englishman says the weather is beastly, he means it's raining cats and dogs! Which reminds me, if you ever plan to visit England, Summer time is a good time. The rain is much warmer then! I was there. I know! Funny thing about England. There they have ladies-in-waiting, but in the U.S. it's the men who do it. When you see a woman standing on a corner waiting you know she's single. If she was married her husband would be waiting! By the way, have you heard about how the Dutch in Rotterdam are serenading the Nazis? They're singing one of Cole Porter's tunes, "Get out of town before it's too late!"

That's all the news, from this front that time will allow for the present. Regards to all the folks. As a parting shout, here's my prediction for Thanksgiving: President Roosevelt will have turkey, Churchill will have chicken, and as for Hitler—Boy, are we going to cook his goose!

Your palsy walsy,
Pfc. K. P. Duty.

Chester Community Honors Servicemen

The Ukrainian American community of Chester, Pa. recently held ceremonies dedicating the national colors and honoring the 150 boys of the Holy Ghost Ukrainian Catholic church who are now in service. The ceremonies were held on the grounds of the Ukrainian Catholic American Citizens' Society, Second and Thurlow streets.

As reported in the Chester Times, Mayor Ralph F. Swarts, who was accompanied by Mrs. Swarts, was the main speaker and stressed it is not necessary to recite that the Stars and Stripes symbolize the unity of 135,000,000 people. What we are and what we do speaks of these things far more eloquently than any words, he said.

"Ours is the flag of battles. On the ships of our Navy, it is carrying liberty and aid into stricken lands. It is carrying our message of promise and freedom into all corners of the world," the Mayor said. "It also is a flag of peace. Under its protection men have found refuge from oppression. It is a flag under which men and women may work and live, or if need be fight and die together as only free men can. Let us display our flag and all United Nations' flags to symbolize our joint brotherhood under God to the cause of unity and freedom of men."

Rev. Biliasky and Major Darmopray Speakers

Major Michael Darmopray, of Philadelphia, another speaker, stated that that these exercises are a tremendous gesture for the youth serving in the armed forces toward a victorious end.

"We Americans of Ukrainian descent are praying, as are all Americans, and this prayer will never cease until our youth shall return victorious. It is our ultimate objective that this war should be concluded as soon as possible," he said.

Rev. Walter Bilynsky, pastor of the Holy Ghost Church, blessed the colors and while holding the folded flag which contained 48 small flags, rendered a patriotic address in the Ukrainian language. The colors were raised by Mrs. Karpin and Mr. Kocopy, who lost sons in this conflict. The color guard of the Szymanski-Rywacki Post 546, American Legion, stood at attention while the Elks Band played the national anthem. A volley of shots was fired by the post firing squad in memory of the five parish boys who lost their lives in the war: John Pirog, Michael Kocopy, John Karpin, Walter Tershowsky and John Fitto.

The ceremonies opened with the singing of "America" by the audience and introductory remarks by Chairman Anthony Bandrowski. Michael Kowalchuk, master of ceremonies, led the gathering in the Pledge of Allegiance to the Flag. "God Bless America" was played by the Elks Band.

Anthony Przedzial, deputy clerk of the Quarter Sessions Court, also delivered a timely and inspiring speech. Other guests were Joseph Tercha, Mr. and Mrs. John Lacusch, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bostwick, of Trainer; Commander Lyskowski, of Szymanski-Rywacki Post, and Specialist 3/c Joseph Bernard, now home on leave.

The program concluded with the band's playing of the National Anthem. In the evening the Ladies' Sodality prepared and served a banquet in the society's auditorium at which Mayor Swarts and Major Darmopray gave short addresses.

WINS DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS



S/Sgt. ANTHONY PRYSTAUK

Staff Sergeant Anthony J. Prystauk, a liberator gunner, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Prystauk, 59½ Brill street, Newark, N. J., was recently awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross. He is with the Eighth Army Air Force in England. A letter congratulating him on his son's achievement was received by Mr. Prystauk from Newark's Mayor Murphy.

The medal winner, a member of U.N.A. Branch 76, has two brothers in service: Joseph Prystauk with the U.S. Navy, and Michael Prystauk with the U. S. Merchant Marine—the latter also a member of Branch 76. S/Sgt. Prystauk is also a holder of an Oak Leaf Cluster.

Having completed the required number of bombing missions, Sgt. Prystauk is now home on furlough. One of his brothers is expected home any day.

REGARDING THE DIFFICULT YOUNG

Quite to the point is the editorial captioned as above which appeared recently in the N. Y. Herald-Tribune. Its text follows:

Columns continue to fill with stories of youth's delinquency. There are equally as many columns devoted to remedies for the parlous actions of teen-agers. There are suggestions dealing with ways to educate parents in handling difficult offspring, and there are various plans for teaching youth how to handle itself in a world which has shown a sad inability to manage its own affairs, even with plenty of gray-haired managers. Giving advice to youth, of course, is an old game. The results have always been dubious. Polonius tried his hand at it and died. So did Lord Chesterfield—and lived to regret it. Wise Ben Franklin probably gave young Bill as much useless and unused advice as George Washington earnestly handed out to Pat Custis. For advice is like castor oil—it is hard to get the young to take it.

Some well meaning adults attack the problem from the standpoint of what youth might read. They try to prescribe a more healthful and instructive mental diet. Every one, we think, will agree that it would be better if boys and girls read more wise books. But to read such books means to think. And youth, it will be noted, prefers to feel. It is always ready to spend more time and money on the heart than on the head. For youth, of course, hungers for real life and new experience. Even for adults books are vicarious experience, or, to borrow youth's vocabulary, "canned living." What boy is going to worry over Ophelia's death or Hamlet's philosophy if his mind is taken up with a keen little blonde he met Saturday night at a dance in the gym?

Just how we are going to change these and other natural tendencies of youth—all its growing pains and growing pleasures—no one seems to know exactly. Looking back at his-

UK RANDOMS

By ALEXANDER YAREMKO

Congressmen in Washington on the Senate and House floors continue to express sympathetic utterances on behalf of Poland's boundaries. The Congressional Record is replete with such impromptu remarks as well as speeches and resolutions previously delivered at public rallies or prepared by Polish organizations.

Typical of the many plugs for Poland and the Poles, we quote extracts from Congressman Barry's (D.-N.Y.) remarks made on Sept. 13, with our necessary comments shown in parentheses: "It is my hope that the Dumbarton Oaks Conference in its discussions of a preliminary plan for a world organization to keep peace will not fail to remember the heroic part played by Poland in this war. (Note: how can anyone forget with Polish propaganda constantly hammering away at this vital contribution). The Polish Nation was the first to fight the mighty Nazi armies even though the weapons of its fighting forces were obsolete and inadequate. (Note: Poland resisted first because Poland was attacked first and only because Britain and France gave strong assurances of help to the Poles if they resisted). I sincerely trust that the conferees will not forget that Poland has probably suffered more hardship than any other nation engaged in this great conflict. (Note: What the Poles suffered is probably only half of what the Ukrainians suffered simply because there are twice as many Ukrainians as there are Poles and also because actual warfare was waged in Ukraine for over three years from village to village, whereas the fighting in Poland was all over in three weeks in 1939 and only now has armed conflict in Polish proper been resumed. It is my conviction that any plans which do not propose to restore every inch of Polish soil to that great nation will be based on rank injustice and will only result in sowing the seeds of a future war. (Note: What qualifies Poland to be classified as "great we don't know. Neither is it clear how the seeds of a future war will be sown as no actual "injustice" to Poland is contemplated. On the contrary, the Allies propose to give the Poles a chunk of Germany which, of course, the Poles will readily accept to soothe their natural imperialistic appetites. And if Barry and the Poles have reference to so-called Eastern Poland east of the Curzon Line, justice can be redeemed by retrieving this territory from what was pre-war Poland and incorporating the lands rightfully to independent Ukrainian, Lithuanian and White Russian governments. Historically, culturally, religiously, linguistically and ethnographically the land which the Poles are crying for but which they must relinquish is not "Polish soil" but Ukrainian, Lithuanian and White Russian soil. To demand the restoration of "every inch of Polish soil" is a laugh. Half of pre-war Poland was not actually Polish soil although Polish propaganda endeavors to have America believe it to be all pure Polish soil. Yes, every inch of it!)

FATHER DIES, SON OVERSEAS

Nicholas Redchuk, active in Ukrainian American youth affairs in New York and now with the American armored forces in Europe, suffered on September 28 the loss of his father, Peter Redchuk, who died at the age of 50. The deceased was a member of U.N.A. Branch 204 and other New York City organizations. He is survived by his wife Tessie, daughter Olga, and Nicholas.

tory, it would seem that no generation ever knew just what to do with youth—that is, of course, except to find out how handy boys can be when they are old enough to graduate from a sidewalk to a beachhead.

EVERYBODY
EVERY PAYDAY

10

SAVING IN
WAR BONDS

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ПРИ ПАРОВІМ СТОЛІ
ПОМИВАЧКИ
КУХАРКИ
ДЛЯ ПРИЛАДЖЕННЯ ДЕСЕРВ
ДЛЯ РОБОТИ В ПРАЛЬНИ**

Мусять говорити по англійськи
Дистануть харч і уніформи
Бонус — платні вакації
Постійна робота
Нагода для авансу
Робітники в критичних заняттях
мають принести звільнення

SCHRAFFT'S
56 WEST 23rd ST., N. Y. C.
Або голоситесь 5—8 вечером
1381 Broadway (Nr. 35th St.), N. Y.

BIG UKRAINIAN PAGEANT IN BALTIMORE

All is in readiness for Ukrainian participation next Tuesday, October 10, in the huge pageant and bazaar to be held in the Fifth Regiment Armory between October 8th and 12th, and sponsored by the United Nationality Groups of Baltimore of which the chairman is Paul E. Burke and the treasurer is a local Ukrainian American, Joseph Prymak. The latter is also chairman of the participating Ukrainian group, with Mrs. Julia Maniosky is vice-chairman.

The Ukrainian participation in the pageant will include many features, including a Ukrainian Exhibit House, representing typical Ukrainian cottage of the 18th century, with various specimens of handiwork inside. How to make Ukrainian Easter eggs will also be demonstrated, and various Ukrainian dishes served as well.

The entertainment program, which will start at 6 P. M., will feature Mary Polynack of New York and Olga Dmytriw as her accompanist. Also folk dances of a group and solo nature by Baltimore Ukrainian dancers. Principal speaker on the program will be Stephen Shumeyko.

**YOUR BEST INVESTMENT IN A
CENTURY... A \$100 WAR BOND!**

OCTOBER — "BUY AND READ A BOOK ON UKRAINE MONTH"

If there ever was a need among our younger generation of Ukrainian origin to have and to utilize a sound knowledge of Ukraine, her distinctive traditions and culture, and especially her centuries-old struggle for national independence, it is definitely now, when every effort is being made to misrepresent, distort or completely ignore the truth concerning Ukraine.

Wily Communistic propaganda, on the one hand, would have America believe that the Ukrainians always had freedom under the Soviet regime, and that now when they have driven the brutal Nazi hordes out of their war-torn native land they can hardly contain their joy that once more their destinies shall be guided by that kindly and fatherly ruler of rulers, Comrade Stalin.

Stupid Polish propaganda, on the other hand, continues to ignore the very existence of some seven million Ukrainians whom the rapacious pre-war Polish regime misruled and whose fate now appears to be linked up with that of the bulk of the Ukrainian people who before the war suffered horribly and died by the millions as a result of Stalin-directed man-made famines, purges, executions, mass deportations and forced labor.

In the face of this double-barrelled anti-Ukrainian propaganda, true friends of Ukraine with their limited means have a difficult going here. The situation would be quite different if, like the Communists or the Poles, they had vast subsidies at their disposal for propaganda. But they haven't any. Any funds they raise for propagating the truth about the Ukrainian situation are very small, consisting of contributions from working men and women who give because they keenly feel the plight of their kinsmen in foreign-occupied Ukraine. Consequently the Ukrainian American people have not even a fraction of the facilities possessed by the Communists and Poles in catching the public's attention with their truthful side of the story.

The Duty of Young Ukrainian Americans

To help relieve this situation in this historic moment when the fate of Ukraine is in the balance, should become the duty of every young Ukrainian American of education and intelligence, subordinated only to the supreme duty of doing his utmost to help America win the war.

At every step, among friends and acquaintances, in personal conversations, in letters to the editor, in the classroom, at work, on every possible occasion, our younger generation Ukrainian American should do his or her best to spread the truth concerning the Ukrainian situation.

If Americans of Jewish descent are doing everything possible to come to the succor of their terribly persecuted kinsmen under the Nazis, if Americans of Polish descent are moving heaven and earth to restore Poland's pre-war boundaries, if Americans of Italian descent are deeply concerned with the plight of Italy today, surely Americans of Ukrainian descent should come to the aid of their kinsmen abroad too. Surely they should move heaven and earth, too, to the end that justice be done to the Ukrainian people in their struggle for national freedom.

Before embarking upon this great task, however, they should first make certain that they are well acquainted with the true Ukrainian situation themselves. To check on it, to re-

fresh their memories, to learn something new, they should read the several authoritative books in English on Ukraine and Ukrainians that are now available to them. Let them concentrate on such reading during this month of October, which the Svoboda and this Weekly have designated as the "Buy and Read a Book on Ukraine Month." We especially recommend the following:

1. A History of Ukraine, by Michael Hrushevsky, published by the Yale University Press (\$4)
 2. Ukrainian Literature, Studies of the Leading Authors, by Prof. Clarence A. Manning, published by Harmon Printing House (\$1.50)
 3. Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine, by Prof. George Vernadsky, published by the Yale University Press (2.50)
 4. Spirit of Ukraine, Ukrainian Contributions to World's Culture, by D. Snowyd (\$1)
 5. Ukraine, An Atlas of Its History and Geography, by Prof. G. W. Simpson, published by the Oxford University Press (50c)
 6. Ukrainians in the United States, by Wasyl Halich, published by the Chicago University Press (\$2.50)
- (All these books and others may be obtained at the Svoboda Bookstore, 81-83 Grand Street, Jersey City, N.J.)

Killed In Action

Sergeant Stephen Pankevitch, son of Mrs. Barbara Pankevitch, 205 Railroad avenue, Scranton, Pa. and a member of U.N.A. Branch 408, was killed 5 of July 1944 in France, Nicholas Chomko, 408 Branch secretary, reports.

The letter from the War Department informing Mrs. Pankevitch of the death of her son did not specify the circumstances leading to his death.



SGT. STEPHEN PANKEVITCH

**BE 100%
WITH YOUR**



BUY WAR BONDS

NOTICE

Meeting of the Taras Shevchenko Society will be held Sunday, Oct. 8, 1944 at 3:00 P.M. Meeting will be held at the Ukrainian Hall on Goodman. Members are urged to attend. D. Kocytko, pres.; William Husgar, sec.; John Yanus, treas.