

СВОБОДА

Український Щоденник

PIK LIL Ч. 245.



SVOBODA

Ukrainian Daily

VOL. LIL No. 245.

SECTION II.

# The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 49

NEW YORK and JERSEY CITY, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1944

VOL. XII

## DONATE THEM TO YOUR LIBRARY

If American public opinion is to be of any account in post-war settlements relating to Eastern Europe, it must be founded in a keen sense of awareness of the actual conditions there, unobscured by propaganda, censorship or ignorance. This applies especially to Ukraine, the most vital area there, yet about which relatively little is known in this country.

This general ignorance here in regards the true situation in Ukraine, particularly in regards to its aspirations to national freedom, should not remain long in being. For now there are means of overcoming it. And these means are the steadily rising number of authoritative books in English about Ukraine which have

appeared within recent years. Every effort should be made to circulate them as widely as possible.

One excellent way is for individuals or groups of Ukrainian extraction to purchase a number of these books and donate them to their local public library.

Especially recommended for this purpose are Chamberlin's "Ukraine: A Submerged Nation" (Macmillan, \$1.75), Hrushevsky's "History of Ukraine" (Yale Press, \$4), Vernadsky's "Bohdan, Hetman of Ukraine" (Yale Press, \$2.50), Manning's "Ukrainian Literature" (Harmon Press, \$1.50), and "The Ukrainian Quarterly" (Ukrainian Congress Committee, \$1). (They and others may be obtained at Svoboda Bookstore).

## Rosol's "Cat O' Five Tails" Published

The five frisky fat cats with which the young Ukrainian American cartoonist, John Rosol (John Rosolowicz) of Philadelphia has been tickling the funny bone of "Saturday Evening Post" readers for years, can now be enjoyed in book form. Published by David McKay Company of Philadelphia (Washington Square) the "Cat O' Five Tails" (\$1) should prove a welcome gift for both the old and young.

A former contributor of cartoons to The Ukrainian Weekly and a member of U.N.A. Branch 239, John Rosol got the idea of drawing the feline quintuplets when one day a small black kitten, Tommy, strolled into his Philadelphia studio and calmly seated himself on the drawing board. Rosol got Tommy's idea right away and went to work.

In exchange for small steaks, liver, cream and catnip, Tommy consented to stay for a while and be Caterer Rosol's idea man. The fecundity and

brilliance of Tommy's ideas are illustrated in this book through the medium of the quintuplets. When finally Tommy took his leave—destination unknown—he had trained Mr. Rosol so well that not even an expert can tell where Tommy left off and John began on his own.

Of course—as the publishers correctly point out—the credit is not entirely Tommy's. John Rosol attended the Pennsylvania Museum's School of Industrial Art, where he studied anatomy, color and design. But his unconquerable flair was for the humorous and he was soon doing cartoons for magazines, newspapers, including this weekly, and advertising agencies.

In a little P. S. note on the book's cover, Mr. Rosol expresses the hope that if this little book happens to come under the eye of Tommy, he hopes Tommy will drop into the studio and turn off the light which is always burning for him.

## The Author of "Ukraine: A Submerged Nation"

William Henly Chamberlin, author of "Ukraine: A Submerged Nation," and distinguished foreign correspondent for the Christian Science Monitor for nearly twenty years, was born in Brooklyn, New York, in 1897. After graduating from Haverford College, 1917, he worked on the Public Ledger and the Press of Philadelphia and, as assistant book editor, on the New York Tribune.

In 1922 he went to the Soviet Union as correspondent for the Christian Science Monitor, and stayed there for twelve years, except for occasional vacation trips and a visit to China for a few months. After taking a year off to write "The Russian Revolution, 1917-1921," for which he received a Guggenheim Fellowship, he spent four years in the Far East and then fourteen months in Paris, only returning to the United States when France fell in 1940. Since his

return to this country he has devoted himself to independent writing and lecturing.

As foreign correspondent of the Christian Science Monitor, a Boston paper of national reputation and circulation, Chamberlin startled American public opinion (May 29, 1934) with his disclosure, cabled after he had left Moscow and its rigid censorship, that more than four million peasants in Ukraine perished in 1933 when Moscow forced collective farming on them.

Mr. Chamberlin's books include: "Soviet Russia," "The Soviet Planned Economic Order," "Russia's Iron Age," "The Russian Revolution, 1917-1921," "Collectivism: A False Utopia," "The Confessions of an Individualist," "The World's Iron Age," and "The Ukraine: A Submerged Nation."

## N. Y. SUN REVIEWS CHAMBERLIN'S BOOK ON UKRAINE

THE first review in the New York Metropolitan press of UKRAINE: A SUBMERGED NATION by William Henry Chamberlin appeared in The New York Sun of last Saturday, December 9. The review was made by Roland Kilbon. Entitled "The Ukraine, a Rich Land That Is Little Known," its text follows:—

"Considering that the Ukrainians are the most numerous people in Europe without a sovereign state form of organization, to use the words of William Henry Chamberlin, surprisingly little is known in this country about their origin, history and aspirations. Mr. Chamberlin sets out to remedy that deficiency in "The Ukraine: A Submerged Nation" (Macmillan, \$1.75).

"This small book of only eighty-five pages, thanks to Mr. Chamberlin's journalistic training and skill, is easily read. It would have benefited by a map or two, but the recent battle maps have made western Russia and eastern Europe so well known that the regions Mr. Chamberlin mentions are familiar.

"Stretching from the Carpathians to the Don and from central Poland to the Black Sea, the original Ukraine embraced some of the richest agricultural land in the world as well as a fine supply of minerals and other resources. A Polish poet, Mr. Chamberlin tells us, once called it "The birthplace of Ceres and Diana." Before the war the Soviet Ukraine was comparatively small, but it furnished a quarter of the Soviet grain, two-thirds of the sugar, three-fifths of the pig iron, half the coal, half the salt, one-fifth of the machinery and one-fifth of the chemicals. It was not surprising that it was the prize which drew Hitler's attention to the east.

"From early times the section has produced a race of sturdy warriors and peasant farmers. Such enviable land had to be defended from marauders on all sides and the Kozaks, to give them the Ukrainian spelling which the author employs throughout the book, were ready to fight at the drop of a hat. Unfortunately, however, for Ukrainian nationalistic aspirations, the very individualism of the peasants handicapped political unity. They were ready enough to rise in rebellion against those who held titular possession of their land, but they never developed a strong central government. Mr. Chamberlin admits that they were more capable of rebelling against bad government than of creating good government. At various times they waged bloody war against the Poles, the Turks and the Russians, but never did they end with a united Ukrainian nation.

"In the turmoil following the Russian revolution they fought both the White Russians and the communists, and when the latter came out on top they suffered the penalty. During the '30s, the census figures indicate, the Ukrainians paid a high price for their individualism. Mr. Chamberlin contends that literally millions died in the politically imposed famine of

## KILLED IN ACTION

Tech. Sgt. Wasył Shaban was killed in action in France November 13, five days after his 23rd birthday, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dmytro Shaban of 36 Artisan street, Willimansett, were informed by the War Department, the Holyoke Daily Transcript reports (clipping sent to the Weekly by Dmytro Chrupalyk, secretary of U.N.A. Branch 52 in Holyoke).

Sgt. Shaban was a high school student at the time the National Guard became part of the regular Army in January, 1941. Although he could have been excused from duty to finish his schooling, he declined and insisted on being sent with the rest of his outfit. His brother is Aviation Cadet Dmytro Shaban, Jr., of the Army Air Forces at Bainbridge, Ga.

1932-33 and that many more were deported in the campaign against the kulaks. The western Ukrainians, under Polish and Hungarian domination, were not much better off. Their language and literature were kept alive with difficulty.

"Mr. Chamberlin some time since lost the rose-tinted glasses with which for a time he looked at things Russian. He has little use for the present Soviet government and feels that the recent constitutional changes which nominally make the Ukraine a state within the Soviet Union do little to satisfy Ukrainian aspirations. He does not believe that the Ukraine, or other Soviet republics, should be split off from Moscow, but he feels they must have an independence similar to that enjoyed by the members of the British Commonwealth if we are to have a free Europe in a free world."

Apparently to stress the purely informative nature of Mr. Chamberlin's book on Ukraine, the Sun reviewer follows his review of it with brief review of a recently published book on the U.S.S.R. which he definitely labels as propagandistic. Writes he—

"For painting the lily, especially in red, top honors of this or any other year might be won by Anna Louise Strong for her 'Peoples of the U.S.S.R.' (Macmillan) . . . There is no disputing its factual accuracy on physiographic matters but at various points one is driven to the conclusion that the author [Strong] has been ignoring the injunction to tell the whole truth and nothing but the truth in giving evidence on Russia's political life. On this account [Strong's] book must be taken out of the purely informative field and put into the propaganda class."

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

## The New Allied Line of Defense

YEAR after year, many Ukrainian American community has heard Dr. Luke Myshuha as principal speaker at its "November Holiday" ("Lystopadove Sviato") exercises, commemorating the historic November 1, 1918 on which the brief-lived Western Ukrainian Republic was born. And year after year one has learned to look forward to his talks. For his speeches are vivid illuminations of Ukrainian history, past or present. Half-forgotten incidents of history take on new significance and importance when he shows them in their true light and perspective. One even gains a new appreciation of American history from listening to Dr. Myshuha's talks since time after time he has highlighted a Ukrainian episode by showing its exact American counterpart. Thus he has proved to us, beyond a shadow of a doubt, that Americans and Ukrainians are kindred in the spirit of democracy and he has always left us with the promise that America must one day recognize this, accept it, and act accordingly. One too, is always newly impressed with the richness of the Ukrainian language when Dr. Myshuha, by using the simplest words, manages to create such exquisitely detailed word-pictures.

Thus it was again at this year's Lystopadove Sviato in Jersey City.

It seems to me that our Weekly readers should share his timely message delivered there.

### "Striltsi" Fought for Freedom

With his usual simple and direct method of speaking, Dr. Myshuha began by recalling the occasion of this anniversary celebration, when 30 years ago, the Ukrainian Volunteer Army of Sichovi Striltsi appeared with their famous battle-song ("Chervona Kalyna"), in which they promised to "cheer their sorrowing Ukraine." They fulfilled that promise and for a time freed their beloved Ukraine from Russian, Polish, Romanian and Hungarian chains. "Those volunteers knew they were fighting for freedom, for safety and peace in their own independent land.

"Through the years," the speaker said, "we have recalled this 'sviato' with joy and sorrow, with laughter and with tears. This year we recall it also with alarm and fear, for if present conditions continue to prevail in Ukraine, then perhaps only here in America will it be further possible to celebrate anniversaries like this Lystopadove Sviato. And this one fact alone should make us, Ukrainian Americans, stop and reflect deeply first with our minds and hearts as Americans, then with our sentiments as Ukrainians."

The speaker explained that as Americans, we are well acquainted with the fact that we entered this war to defend, what we called, our "first line of defense" i.e., England, and, accepting former British Prime Minister Baldwin's statement that "England's boundaries lie not on the cliffs of Dover—but on the Rhine," we have been sending our boys to the Rhine, to make Britain and Europe—and ourselves—safe from further fear of aggression. But as Americans who are sending our men there to defend our liberties, we should further ask ourselves: After the fear from further aggression by Nazi powers has been eliminated, will the fear of any other aggression be eliminated from Europe? If conditions allowed Hitler to speculate on using enslaved nations as tools for his plans of aggression, will not similar conditions arise some time in the future and lead some other brutal dictator to similar speculation—if nations are still enslaved after this war?

### Our Defense Line May Yet Move Eastward

"Therefore," he said, "when we Ukrainian Americans, prompted by

our Ukrainian sentiment and by American patriotism, express our opinion in this matter, we say now, as we have always said. The non-existence of national independence of 45 million subjugated and persecuted Ukrainians in the center of Europe was one of the primary reasons why Nazi Germany undertook its plans of aggression, by attempting to profit from the unrest of subjugated peoples. Thus, it would be the greatest sin, against the peace of the world, if after this war, after the final crushing of Germany, the Ukrainian nation remains further enslaved, without a state, and without independence.

"If the Ukrainian nation is forsaken after this war by everyone, as was the case after the first World War, and driven under the Russian yoke, then the danger which may threaten England and America will lie on the Rhine no longer. This "first line of defense" may well be moved to the east, possibly to the Vistula or the San, or even to the Dnieper. Therefore to guard the peace of this new "Line of defense," America should see to it now, while American blood is still flowing on the Rhine, that somehow the freedom of that nation on the Dnieper be safeguarded. We Ukrainian Americans know how highly the American nation values freedom. But we also know about what kind of freedom the Ukrainian nation dreams—about no other than the same American brand of freedom. And if the American nation will not give up its freedom for anything on earth, so too the Ukrainian nation will not give its dreams for freedom, as it has not given them up for centuries after losing its national independence.

"The Ukrainians are a faithful, religious people and because of this, they are long-patient, strongly believing in the justice of God and in the ultimate triumph of right."

Then turning to the subject of the Communist calumny of those who champion the cause of a free Ukraine, Dr. Myshuha cited the case of Robert Emmet, a young Irishman, who was sentenced in 1803 to death as a traitor for attempting to form an alliance with France to aid Ireland in her struggle for independence. Emmet stirringly defended his actions as prompted by his desire to see his beloved Ireland free. He proclaimed that if the France he had called in as an ally had proved to be a tyrant, too, then he himself would be first to rouse his people against France. He begged his accusers not to besmirch his good name by calling him a criminal and a traitor and asked to leave his grave without an inscription on the headstone, so that when his Ireland would one day be a free country, only then would true judgement be passed on his deeds, whether he was in reality a traitor and criminal or whether he was one who was laying down his life for a better fate for his people.

"In like manner," said Dr. Myshuha, "at the trial 16 years ago of the twelve young Ukrainian boys and five girls, accused by Polish authorities in the conspiracy to kill the Polish Curator of Schools, Sobieski, the Polish prosecutor tried to brand them as bandits and criminals, as traitors and saboteurs, even though it was brought out in the trial that Polish revolutionaries, and even Pilsudski, had resorted to this very same type of conspiracy, in their fight for the liberation of Poland.

"And now, in this present war, the tables have been turned, and in their new struggle to free their country, the Polish patriots themselves are jailed and hung by Nazis, who are smearing them with such names as bandits, criminals, traitors, and saboteurs. On the other hand Polish patriots, such as the defenders of Warsaw, are suffering similarly from the Soviets. All this should serve as

## THEY DREAM OF HOME

SOON it will be Christmas and American boys all over the world will want to come home. Meanwhile,—

An American boy is slowly cutting his way through a tangled jungle. Each step forward is three feet down; the mud sucks and pulls at his boots as he advances, tortured step after step. He brushes insects from his eyes to peer into the dense jungle masses ahead and at either side, alert for Japanese snipers. He reaches a fallen tree, stops to rest, closes his eyes a few seconds. Into his mind comes a picture of crowded sidewalks. It's five o'clock; Christmas shoppers and workers hurry through the streets, hears the tinkling bell on a Salvation Army Santa Claus; for a moment he smells the crisp, cold air and feels the glow from the bright store windows... A bullet whines past him.

Somewhere in Germany, a boy from Vermont is fighting from house to house in the rubble-strewn streets. As he advances cautiously, waiting for the next shot from ahead or behind, he ducks into a doorway. For a second, he relaxes. The snow on the rubble suddenly becomes a picture of snow-covered Vermont hills, quiet, candles shining in windows, awaiting the Christmas carolers who are singing at the far end of the street.

On a hillside in northern Italy, a kid from Chicago considers himself lucky. He won't have to dig a fox-hole tonight. He crawls into a small cave, out of the bitter wind. As he falls asleep exhausted, he hears the wind howling around the rocks. It sounds like the wind roaring off Lake Michigan and he dreams he's back home. The Christmas tree lights are on and Mom and Pop are sitting around listening to Sis play "Silent Night."

In the Pacific, hundreds of miles from anywhere, a boy from Kansas peers into the night. Since the Jap attack that morning, his sub is disabled, it barely moves in the water, no one dares think how long it can keep afloat. No one knows whether the next planes will be rescue planes

—or the Jap planes returning. The surge of the sea, continuous, incessant, becomes a wheat field, the waves of ripe grain rising and falling as the wind ripples over them.

What are we doing at home? What discomfort have we? Are we cold? Are we hungry? Are we homeless? Or are we deciding to make this a good-old-fashioned luxurious Christmas? Did we buy that \$50 handbag for sister? Did we buy the fur coat for mother? Did we buy that china to dress up the Christmas table? Did we decide not to go to work today?

How many of the simplest things we are asked to do are we doing? Are we saving waste paper? Collections are at an all-time low. Are we saving waste fats? Even red points in exchange no longer bring in the necessary amount. Are we contributing blood to the Red Cross bank? Many appointments made are never kept; more appointments are never made. Are we buying more War Bonds? Redemptions are higher than ever before.

Production has been falling in war plants. Absenteeism is high. There are still strikes, for whatever reason, justifiable or not in peace time, the excuses don't sound so good right now. Our obligations, our responsibilities to our boys all over the world are weighty.

If the Japs return to the kill, will the Kansas kid have the ammunition to stave them off again? Will the rescue planes not come because they're still in the factories? Will the barrage preceding the boy in Cologne fall silent, because the batteries are out of shells? Will the kid on the hills of Italy freeze to death in his cave because he has no blanket to wrap around him? Will the boy in Burma die because we didn't buy enough War Bonds at home?

All of us in our hearts know whether we are doing our share; whether we are fulfilling our moral obligations to the millions of Americans scattered around the world in a struggle for survival—theirs and ours.

warning that the conditions which served to bring about this present situation should not be allowed to continue to exist after this war.

### Terrible Things Happening in Ukraine

"Terrible things must be happening now in Ukraine, when Jewish papers from Palestine report from well-informed sources that the Soviet government is exiling whole colonies of Ukrainians from Western Ukraine to Siberia. It can easily be ascertained from the pastoral letters of the late Metropolitan Sheptitsky, what sort of hell it is over there, all the more frightful, since brother has turned on brother. And that the government sanctioning all this has turned to us, here in America, to help it, to believe in it, and that we should send relief directly to it. This seems too much like an episode out of the old gendarme-regime of Austria, when authorities there hanged an Italian revolutionary, and then sent a bill to his aged mother to pay for the rope with which they had hanged her dear son.

"In Italy after some time had elapsed following the hanging by a mob of the drowned and beaten body of Donato Carreta before the prison he formerly directed, public conscience arose and covered the guilty ones with shame. For a court of inquiry proved that Carreta was a patriotic man, who had saved the lives of many of his countrymen during the Fascist regime. But such an uprising of public opinion to stop

such shameful acts is impossible in "freed" Ukraine. Not only do they murder fathers, mothers, sisters or brothers there, but they cover their names with everlasting shame by branding them as traitors to Ukraine and to the Ukrainian nation. And for this reason—that such barbaric acts cannot be curbed in the state itself—it is clear that it is also impossible to build a new order under such circumstances and on such chaos.

### Let Us Not Neglect the Dnieper

"Therefore it is necessary to call the attention of the American government and people to this fact: We are now in a mortal battle on the Rhine. Our eyes now are turned on the Rhine region, to end one barbarism. Let us, therefore, concentrate all our energies and make the greatest sacrifices to win the battle of the Rhine. But let us not neglect the Dnieper, for a wrong done at the Dnieper may lead the world into a worse catastrophe than the one which we are now ending. Therefore let us move "our line of defense" to the Dnieper, not for the sake of aggression, or for further disorder, but so that that nation on the Dnieper, Ukraine, may win its freedom, and thereby bring about that stability in Eastern Europe which will discourage some future would-be aggressor from attempting to capitalize on the unrest and revolutionary sentiments, of an enslaved and oppressed people." MILDRED MILANOWICZ

# UKRAINICA IN AMERICA

By SIMON DEMYDOHUK

(Continued)

## American Interest in Ukraine's History and Geography

ABOUT the most reliable material concerning American interest in Ukrainian affairs may be found in geographical works.

One of the best works of this kind is the *Universal Geography* by M. Malte-Brun of which there are several editions. The Philadelphia edition of 1929 is typical of them all. Its 4th volume deals exclusively with Europe. M. Malte-Brun quotes a number of sources which we consider authoritative. We assume that the author reflects the views prevalent during his times—the beginning of the 19th century; hence they may be of great interest to the present generation. Thus, for instance, writing on climate the author (page 33) says:

"Two distinct phenomena mark the influence of the Asiatic climate on the vegetation of Europe. The length of winter in the north and the centre of Russia, is fatal to several trees and plants which thrive under the same parallels in Germany and Scandinavia. To observe correctly the Flora of Denmark, Mecklenburg and Holstein, we must descend towards Kiow, Orel, and the Ukraine. In these countries, the culture of wheat is certain, and the oak arrives at perfection. But on the other hand, the plants of the Scandinavian peninsula, and even in Lapland, are not unknown in Lithuania and in central Russia, under a parallel comparatively low."

### Strong Horses and Oxen in Ukraine

Speaking of the fauna the writer (page 37) avers that the "naked plains that bound the sea of Azoph and the Caspian are frequented by some animals common to Asia... The strongest horses and oxen are found in the great and verdant plains which extend from the Ukraine and Moldavia to Denmark and Flanders. These animals have probably existed a long time in a wild state... The animals that are found in the mean zone are for the most part common to the south. The ox and horse in Italy, if they be well fed, are as stout as any in the Ukraine or in Holstein. The Arab horse was brought into the south during the invasions of the Moors and the Turks; and from it, have perhaps sprung the Andalusian and other varieties."

The most interesting views, however, in Malte-Brun's book are those concerning the nations, languages, etc. "The Slavonic nations," says he, "are divided, according to their dialects, into three branches; first the eastern Slavi including the Russians, a people descended from the Roxelans or the Roxolani, the Slavi and Scandinavians, the Rousniacs in Galicia, the Serbians or Slavi on the Danube, the Sclavonians, the Croats and others; secondly the western Slavi or the Poles, Bohemians, Hungarian Slavi and the Sorabs or the Serbs of Lusatia; thirdly, the northern Slavi or the Venedes of the Romans, the Wends of the ancient Scandinavians, a very numerous tribe, earlier civilized, but at the same time earlier incorporated in different states than the other two. The same tribe comprehends the remains of the German Wendes or Polabes, the Obotrites and Rugians, long since confounded with their conquerors the Germans; it also includes the Pomeranians, the Kassubs, subdued by the

Poles; the ancient Prussians or Prutzi, exterminated or reduced to disgraceful slavery by their Teutonic conquerors; and, lastly, the Lithuanians, the only branch which has retained some traces of its ancient language, although mixed with the Scandinavian and Finnic."

### Malte-Brun's Division of Slav Nations

On page 61 the writer deals more closely with the Slavonic nations, and shows some ten varieties of them with about seventy-five historical subdivisions. We devote some space to the "Slavonian Nations and Languages since the time of Attila" and dwell especially on the "Eastern Branch (according to Dombrowski, Vater)," as stated in the book:

"I. Russians, mixed with the Roxolans, Slavonians, and Goths.

- Great Russians of Novgorod, Moscow, Susdal, etc.
- Little Russians of Kiow and the Ukraine.
- Rusniaks, or Orosz, in Galicia and upper Hungary.
- Cossacks, mixed with the Tartars.

### "Russian Languages"

- Great Russian (written language.)
- Dialect of Susdal, the most heterogeneous of any.
- Dialect of Ukraine, or Little Russia.
- Rusniac, a very ancient dialect.
- Russo-Lithuanian, derived from the Krivitz?
- Russian Cossack."

There is no question but that the author bases his division on the ancient name for the old Ukrainian language which was "Rusky," which word has usually and erroneously been translated in English as—"Russian."

In a similar way the author divides, for instance, the Polish language into "a. Dialect of Great Poland; b. Dialect of Little Poland; c. the Mazures; the Goralis; e. the Kassubs in Pomerania; f. the Silesian Poles, Medziborian dialect, old Polish mixed with German."

We mention this fact here in order to show the methods used by the author in treating the question of nationalities and languages in his efforts to be as near to the truth as possible. There is no doubt that the languages mentioned above were not yet fully knitted into one literary language of each nation and that the various dialects were vying with each other before, finally, they melted in one literary language, as for instance the so called "Dialects," of Ukraine: Rusniac, Russo-Lithuanian and "Russian Cossack." All of them combined to form the present Ukrainian language.

### Says Serbs Came From Galicia

Since the author deals so conscientiously with all, however small, details pertaining to each nationality, it will be not improper to quote here one of his references to the Serbs (p. 125). In it he repeats the often quoted view that "the Serbi or Serbli migrated from the Great or White Serbia, one or other, but which of the two is difficult to determine; the country is supposed to be the present Galicia" [present-day Western Ukraine]. The same origin is ascribed by the author to some other ancient Slavonic tribes settled in the

# The Idealistic Trend of Ukrainian Literature

By HONORE EWACH

If one wants to get a true picture of Ivan Kotlyarevsky's opinion about his countrymen the best book to read is not his masterpiece, the famous *Travesty of Aeneid*, but his play "Natalka of Poltava." In his *Travesty of Aeneid* Kotlyarevsky speaks of his countrymen, disguised as Trojans, in a brawling, rollicking way. There is no doubt that he likes them even when he pretends to make fun of them. Still it is not in his *Travesty of Aeneid* that he points out at the real merits of his countrymen. It is in his play "Natalka of Poltava," written especially for the purpose of showing his countrymen as they really are. He wanted to show how untrue was the picture of the Ukrainians as presented in some of the contemporary plays written by Russian playwrights.

### "Natalka of Poltava"

The most representative characters in "Natalka of Poltava" are Natalka, her fiancé Petro, and Vozny, the "bad man" of the play. In Petro's long absence Vozny, a well-to-do village official, advanced in years, tries to marry Natalka who remains true to her Petro. Natalka's mother, being poor, is tempted by Vozny's wealth. So she wants Natalka to marry Vozny. But right at the critical moment Petro appears on the scene. He had earned in a far-off country a considerable sum of money and now has come back to his own village to marry Natalka. When he finds that Natalka is betrothed to Vozny, he wants to give all what he earned to Natalka as her dowry. That act brings out the real quality that Vozny is made of. Petro's great act of self-sacrifice is soon matched by Vozny's self-sacrifice. He gives up Natalka in favor of Petro, his young rival, and gives the young lovers his own blessing for a long, happy life. Thus everybody in the play is made happy.

Thus in his "Natalka of Poltava" Kotlyarevsky pointed out that his countrymen, above everything else, are just and kind-hearted. They are the Good Samaritans. The same qualities of character are also exalted by Hrihory Kvitka-Osnovyanko, especially in such stories as "The Tumbling-Weed," "Do Good—Then All Will Go Well," and "Marusya."

After reading such poems as "Ivan Huss," "Caucasus," "The Epistle to Ukrainians," and "Mother—The Maid Servant" of Taras Shevchenko, the greatest Ukrainian poet, one is tempted to call Taras Shevchenko The Poet Champion of Self-Sacrifice and Righteousness. Shevchenko hails Huss as the champion of justice. In his "Caucasus" he throws a fiery challenge to the Russian violators of the free Caucasian tribes and nations. He scorches his own countrymen with fiery irony in his "Epistle" for their lack of unity. And he glorifies the boundless mother love of the maid-servant who sacrificed all her life for her child's benefit.

### "Road-Builders"

In his great poem "The Road-Builders" Ivan Franko presents to

Adriatic Illyria which "migrated [there] from the Great Chrobatia on the Carpathian mountains and placed themselves at the head of the ancient population of Pannonia" [part of present Hungary].

The above quotations serve only to corroborate the historical fact that at one time all the Slavs were neighbors and that the invasion of the Magyars (Hungarians) from Asia split the once solid Slavonic territory into smaller geographical and ethnical units.

(To be continued)

us a vivid picture of men who gave up all their personal ambitions and desires in order to be able to serve their own oppressed countrymen. They are bound down by their sense of duty and self-sacrifice to build a road through the Mountain of Ignorance to Freedom and Prosperity for their less fortunate countrymen. What keeps them slaving away there on the bleak mountain road with huge hammers in their hands is their inborn sense of righteousness. Lesya Ukrainka, the greatest Ukrainian poetess, gives a picture in one of her poems of an ancient Greek bard who cut his throat with a string of his own lyre when forced to play at a banquet of the Romans who had conquered Greece. Antheus decided that he would rather be dead than play for the ravishers of Greece, his beloved motherland.

One could go on naming the chief works of the Ukrainian literature in which such qualities of character as Righteousness, Self-Sacrifice, Mercy, Kind-heartedness, and Love are glorified.

In fact, Ukrainian literature in general exalts the men and women of the righteous, merciful, and kind-hearted type so much that it sounds too sentimental and impractical to the men and women brought up in the stark realities of the big industrial centres of Europe and America. Yet such literature is needed by the world at present to remind the people that it is not hatred, greed, nor love of power that bring happiness, but such qualities as Self-Sacrifice, Love, and Righteousness.

It gives Ukrainians a moral satisfaction that their great men of letters have not been the men who spread hatred, but men who wanted to see Justice and Love prevail in the world.

## Ukrainian Carols Over WQXR

The Choral Society of the noted Juilliard Institute of Art in New York City will sing a group of Ukrainian Christmas carols tonight, December 16, at 9:30, over WQXR, a radio station in New York which is devoted exclusively to fine music.

As reported to the Weekly by Miss Luba Kowalska, a special student at Juilliard's, the Ukrainian carols will be sung by the choral society during the latter part of its program. They have been arranged by Igor Buketoff, member of the Juilliard faculty.

### The Worm Turned

The timid little man and his large dominating spouse breezed into the store seeking a pair of pants for papa. Mama, however, was doing the selecting. On those rare occasions when paper opened his mouth to speak, mama promptly shut him up with the observation: "You don't want that pair. Show us some more, clerk."

At long last the clerk picked up the only remaining pair. "If these aren't satisfactory," he said to papa, resignedly, "we haven't a thing for you. Why don't you try them on?"

The timid hubby dug deep into his practically dry well of matrimonial courage. He tossed the last pair of pants over to his wife. "You try 'em on," he said acidly.

### The Original

A newspaper reporter recently covered a meeting at a Southern university.

After the session, chatting with one of the professors, the talk turned to the wonders of modern science.

"Prof. Blank," inquired the reporter, "have you ever seen a lie-detector in action?"

"Seen one!" barked the professor. "I married one!"

# A Survey of Ukrainian History for Young People

(Continued)

(3)

## ORIGINAL STATE OF SOCIETY AMONG THE SLAVS

FROM the "Chronicles," tales of long dead foreign travellers, such as the Arabic writer—Ibn Fadlan, Greek writings, excavations of ancient burial mounds, and other sources, we today are able to determine just what sort of manner of life these Slavic ancestors of the Ukrainians led.

### The Clan

The dominant form of political and social life among the Eastern Slavs at the time of their settlement on the plains of Ukraine was the union of the clan. This was a community of families related by blood, dwelling together, owning property in common, and ruled by a clan elder. The elder was usually the oldest man, who meeting with other elders made decisions affecting the whole tribe.

Gradually, as the members of the clan grew in number, they necessarily spread out and away from the clan property, scattering far and wide among the forests and plains. Consequently, since the original authority of the clan could no longer exercise undiminished force, each separated, isolated homestead, which had broken away from the clan, became now ruled by the head of the family, or the master of the household. Concurrently with this change the clan property ceased to be regarded as common property and became parcelled off into private family holdings.

### The Family

The Slav family was founded on the patriarchal principle. The father was the absolute head and after his death the headship passed to the oldest of the members composing it: first, to the brothers of the deceased, if he had any under his care during his life-time, then lineally to his sons in the order of their seniority.

The family of those times, was composed of two, three and even four generations, together with brothers and sisters in many instances, all living together. There were often forty, fifty and even a hundred persons living in one family, all obeying a single head.

### The Village

A number of such families, regardless of whether there was any blood relationship between them or not, formed a village ("veriv"), which was governed by a general assembly of property owners called a "viche"—a name that is applied to all public assemblies of the Ukrainians to this day. The village farm lands were owned in common; the individual being entitled to exclusive possession of his harvest, and the "dvir," or enclosure, immediately surrounding the house.

### "Wolost"

A number of these villages, located close to one another, formed a "wolost," or district, which was the largest governmental unit in the country. The size of these "wolosts" depended upon the convenience or necessity of the case, but ordinarily they were small. Expansion by the absorption of lesser villages was comparatively rare, as the Slavs were much attached to their village autonomy. If some large village attempted to absorb a smaller one, the latter taking advantage of the inexhaustible supply of land moved to some unoccupied district. Therefore, the founding of the "wolosts"

was usually a voluntary self-protecting act of the villages.

The "wolost" was governed by a council formed of the elders of the villages: one of these elders, either by hereditary right, age, or election, was recognized as more powerful than the rest, and became the chief-tain of the entire "wolost."

Nestor, in his Chronicles, in referring to a chief of this type, calls him a "kniaz"—a prince. However, such chief was not a prince in the modern, or even the 11th century, sense of the word; but only in the original and primitive meaning of the same. He was in reality an official whose duty was to execute the various decrees and laws promulgated by the "viche."

### Early Type of Homes

Settling on any particular spot the ancient Ukrainian Slavs built themselves wooden huts, which were quite rude in appearance and comfort, and chimneyless in most instances, the latter for the purpose of preserving the heat. Gradually, as the settlements grew into villages, towns and cities, the type and architecture of the buildings improved. From rude wooden huts the building took on a more imposing air, of two or three stories in height, surrounded by a courtyard which contained storerooms, stables and sometimes a bath house in the more wealthy classes. In the better class homes the windows usually were ornamental, being latticed or protected by iron grilles and having talc. Glass did not arrive in Ukraine until a late period.

### The "Horod"

Each settlement had for its protection a sort of a fort, called a "horod." This in its primitive form was an earthen fortification built around the settlement, usually round, though sometimes square in appearance. Later, the "horods" became improved by the addition of wooden palisades, ditches, moats and drawbridges. They were usually located in strategic places, such as on a steep bank of a water course, or on a rise; any place where passage to them could be well defended.

### Their Development Into Towns

Most of these "horods" remained as places of refuge against the enemy, but others, due to their advantageous location on the trade routes, became trading centers. Naturally, the more important of these trade centers developed into towns and cities, drawing to them the neighboring tribes, and thus unifying them more strongly than before. On the other hand, the development of these trade centers led also to the disintegration of tribes into several "wolosts" or principalities.

### Agriculture—Leading Occupation

The leading occupation of the Ukrainian Slavs was agriculture. Even as far back as the Stone Age they were tillers of the soil, and at the close of the 9th century, even the Derevyane of whom Nestor says "lived in the forests like wild beasts," were already agriculturists. Scythes, scicles, ploughs, together with other farming implements; and grains of wheat, oats and barley, have been found in burial mounds.

They kept domestic animals but very few fowl. One of their main industries was the raising of bee hives for wax and honey, the latter of which they were particularly fond of, using it as a food and as a drink, known as "med."

## Protest Moscow Press Statement

The Convention of Ukrainian Canadian Youth of the Province of Ontario, Canada, convened at Hamilton, Ontario, issued the following press statement which some Canadian papers, including the Toronto Daily Star (November 28) published:

Canadians are educated in the belief that when men differ in opinion, both sides ought equally to have the advantage of being heard by the public. In a recent article of Moscow paper, Trud, No. 1, 1944, one Daniel Zaslavsky endeavors to speak on behalf of the Canadians of Ukrainian origin, misinterpreting their views. Says Zaslavsky: "We have no doubt that the substantial majority of Canadian Ukrainians who fled to Canada from the yoke of the German and Polish landowners, experience ardent joy that the Red army has liberated all the Ukrainian lands, enabling the Ukrainian people for the first time in their history to establish a united Ukrainian state."

Now what are the views of the substantial majority of Ukrainian Canadians on this matter? Of course they do not experience an ardent joy that the Red army has liberated the Ukrainian lands, if that "liberation"

is to be understood as denying to the Ukrainians in Europe true self-government and sovereign independence, because then it would be for them as "jumping from the German frying pan back again into the Russian fire."

The future of the Ukrainian people in Ukraine is for them to decide (and we all agree that they have a lot to say about the future of their country). But we Canadians of Ukrainian stock, connected with them by family ties, and therefore personally involved in their fate, resent the ugly implication of Mr. Zaslavsky, that we approve of the present plight of the disinherited Ukrainian people without a country or a government to call their own.

Until all foreign powers, from whatever quarter they may come, are withdrawn from the Ukrainian soil (after the war), and the Ukrainian people given an opportunity according to the principle of self-determination and Atlantic charter, to establish their own sovereign and independent state, the Ukrainian Canadians will never acknowledge the liberation as complete.

### Animal Life

Hunting, which was so predominant in the earlier times, became superseded by agriculture and from that time on, it was carried on merely for the sake of furs or sport. Animal life in those days was very plentiful. During the ice period many mighty beasts of prey, such as the cave bear, cave lion, and cave hyena roamed throughout Ukraine, besides the thick skinned animals such as the mammoth, together with the ancestors of the present animal world, and various polar forms. These were gradually superseded by the higher animal life, about the plentitude of which almost incredible facts are told, even as late as the middle of the 16th century.

### Food

Due to the plentifulness of the animal life the inhabitants of that time ate a great deal of meat. However, their main staples of food were bread, meal ("kasha") and boiled vegetables. For drink they used a mixture of honey and water, which was called "med." This was their most popular drink, indulged in by both peasant and noble.

### Dress

They dressed very plainly, their dress consisting of a cotton shirt and trousers, covered with a cloak or cape. Their feet were shod in some sort of woven stockings, boots and sandals. For headware they usually wore a fur or woven cap. The women were dressed in a more ornamental fashion, depending upon their station in life. Naturally, enough, the wealthier people dressed more pretentiously, especially after the opening up of trade relationship with Arabia, Persia and Byzantium.

### Pagan Gods

The religion of the ancient Slavs seems to have been mainly a kind of a nature worship; not, however, without the idea of one supreme power, to whom the various other agencies were subordinate. Nestor mentions Perun, god of lightning and thunder as being the oldest and most important of all the Slavic gods. Whenever the skies became overcast with dark, heavy clouds, and thunder rumbled, they used to say that Perun was walking through the skies and casting thunderbolts at sinning people. His images were usually of wood, with a silver head and gold mustaches. Another of their gods was "Daiboh," the giver of life and all good things. "Wolos," the "beast god," was supposed to take good care of the cattle. In addition, there

were many other such gods, each controlling some special realm, and gnomes, elves, faeries, who were supposed to inhabit the homes, forests, rivers and lakes.

### Methods of Worship

Images of these various gods were usually set upon tops of mountains and hills, or in some quiet grove beneath an ancient tree. The Slavs worshipped them by praying and sacrificing animals, fruits, breads and meat. One of their chief methods of worship was in form of festivals and holidays. In winter they celebrated a holiday known as the "Kolyada," by feasting among sheaves of straw and singing. In summer there was a festival known as "Kuppalla," about the same time as the Ukrainians celebrate the Day of St. John. One of the ceremonies connected with this holiday was the creation of huge bonfires through which they leaped and drove their cattle. This custom was based on the belief that these actions would purge and protect them and their cattle from disease.

### Burial Customs

Believing that after death a person goes to a paradise, they were careful to place in the deceased's grave all of his personal belongings which he might need in the hereafter. Sometimes, they cremated the body of the deceased with his belongings on the top of some hill, and then placed the ashes into an earthen jar which was buried. On that spot a high mound was erected and on that mound a post was set up, with the name of the deceased inscribed upon it. Every year, thereafter, a feast on the anniversary of the dead person would be held, which was known as the "Trezna."

### Marriage Customs

The marriage customs of the ancient Slavs were quite primitive. The young or old swain desiring a wife would pay the parents of his choice a "vino"—consisting of gifts of money and articles. Sometimes however, having come to a secret agreement with the lady of his choice, he would "steal" her. Abductions were not rare.

(To be continued)

WOULD YOU GIVE \$1.00 TO BRING VICTORY NEARER?—YOUR PURCHASE OF A \$100 WAR BOND MAY TURN THE TRICK!

## NERVOUS IN SPECIAL SERVICE

By PFC. THEODORE LUTWINIAK

The Special Service Division, with a greatly extended scope of activities, was established for the purpose of providing entertainment and organizing the soldiers' leisure time with a view to preventing homesickness and providing wholesome recreation while off duty. On a hospital ship engaged in evacuating sick and wounded men from foreign countries to the United States, the officer in charge of Special Service has the responsibility of providing entertainment such as motion picture films, games, and shows; he also distributes cigarettes, candies, books, magazines, playing cards, and the like, and supplies various arts and crafts materials. He disseminates musical instruments and organizes entertainment groups whenever possible. He prepares and circulates daily news bulletins, and publishes a newspaper periodically. In short, the hospital ship Special Service officer keeps the patients happy... and, when there are no patients on the ship, he keeps the ship's complement happy.

Our little story, which, by the by, happens to be true, concerns a Special Service unit on a certain hospital ship. This unit was busy getting its paraphernalia and equipment organized in its new quarters on the ship, a former officers' stateroom. Unfortunately, though the new room was about three times the size of the one just vacated, a diminutive ward office, the place looked like it had been hit by a hurricane. New supplies had been taken aboard and, though the greater part of them had been taken to the hold, the small portion that had been routed to the room almost filled that space to capacity.

"Something's got to be done," mumbled Pfc. Joe Blow worriedly as he scanned the uninspiring scene from his vantage point in the center of the mess. He looked at the ceiling thoughtfully, wondering if it would be feasible to nail some of the stuff up there and thus have some floor space. Then his gaze shifted to the latrine door and, as sometimes happens to even the best of people, an idea slowly materialized in his brain. He went into the latrine and saw that it contained space for a shower. "Lots of room here," he thought gleefully, expertly measuring the space with inexperienced eyes. During the following quarter of an hour furious activity took place in the room, as the inspired Special Service assignee rapidly made the latrine unserviceable for its original purpose.

Eventually, Captain John Doe, officer in charge, arrived to determine what had been accomplished during his absence. "Ah!" he cried jubilantly, "the place looks good!" The words were like music in Joe's ears. "There's more space here than I thought," continued the captain. "I'll send more stuff up." With that he disappeared, leaving the GI on the verge of going berserk.

In a matter of minutes a two-man detail arrived with an armful of supplies. "Pile it up 'til it reaches the ceiling," Joe groaned disinterestedly, his mind on the remote possibility of discovering another latrine in the place. The two soldiers studied him and then departed, shaking their heads sadly.

A sergeant came in, gazed about, and lamented: "Just think—I have to take inventory on all this stuff!" He spied the latrine door. "Why don't you pile some stuff in there?" he suggested brightly. Joe made a noise that sounded like a death rattle, opened the latrine door, and pointed. The sergeant took one look, handed Joe some aspirin, and left to attend to other matters.

"Well," thought Joe, abandoning his hope of locating another latrine, "I guess there's no harm in piling up this stuff. With that he set to work piling boxes in corners and putting

odds and ends in every nook and cranny in the room. While this was going on, the two-man detail continued to bring in additional supplies. Finally, all three were finished—or thought they were. Captain Doe came in, gazed about the packed room, and casually announced that he needed room for a piano. During the few moments it took for the remarks to register in the men's minds as a joke, Joe almost had failure of the heart.

Captain Doe made a minute inspection of the stock on hand, concluding by making some changes which necessitated additional moving about. At this point a deck yeoman strolled in and announced that half of the room had been assigned to him. His half was piled high with supplies. The members of the Special Service unit departed in a body to seek a secluded nook where they could blow their tops in peace. This phenomena, however, took place before the desired nook could be located and there was nothing peaceful about it.

All's well that ends well and, where the Special Service unit is concerned, much progress has been made. The unit is all set to render every possible service to wounded veterans homeward bound. Captain Doe is still toying with the idea of moving that piano of his into the room, though. This worries Pfc. Joe Blow to distraction. Every now and then, when the captain mentions his piano, Joe reminds him that space is lacking by audibly wondering: "Where would Special Service be today without a latrine?" And, seemingly becoming cognizant of the fact that he had spoken a thought aloud, he would never fail to add: "Don't answer that!"

## Freedom of Will

Besides the gift of a brain, given to mankind, God has also given to us another great gift, Freedom of Will.

In the past, this gift has been misused and maltreated by nations and individuals to the detriment of the masses of people. We in this great country of ours, enjoy the greatest benefits of this Freedom of Will; but, how many of us really make the best use of it?

It is apparent to all, that if the type of freedom we enjoy in our Country, the U.S.A., was shared by peoples of other nations, such as are at war today, then in all probability there would be no such thing as a war between nations.

If this present war ends tyranny throughout the world and destroys the enemies of God's given gift, Freedom of Will, then it shall not have been fought in vain. On the other hand if this Freedom of Will is abused, all this fighting shall have been in vain, and the sacrifice of our kin's blood shall be an ever shaming blot on our present civilization.

The late Cardinal Hayes once said, "I'm a good American because I am a good Irishman." How many of us can say the same of ourselves? Our duty is first, to be faithful to the Church to which we were born. Second, to belong to our own organizations. Third and most important, to be loyal to the country of our birth, and then to assist in every way possible the mother country of our parents, the Ukraine, in order that those who are there today, may enjoy the Freedom we have here. Let us dedicate ourselves to this end.

(Talk delivered by Mrs. Mary Wagner, at the "Lystopadove Svisto" concert in Jersey City, N. J., Sunday, November 26, 1944.)

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

## On the Lighter Side of Life

### HOW TO RECOGNIZE A WOLF

An anonymous contributor, "Shteeff," to the News Letter of the Ukrainian Canadian Servicemen's Association (London), describes a "wolf" as follows in a recent issue:—

A wolf's whole object from the moment he starts weaving his web (did you know there is actually a wolf tarantula in South America?) is to make his words more attractive than either his face or the principles in which his intended victim believes. There are many, many types of wolves. The question arises as to whether it would be easier to illustrate those who aren't than those who are. But here again a difficulty would be experienced for the precise reason that wolves make a point of looking like men who aren't.

Wolves have existed from time immemorial. There are certainly records of their existence in Roman days (Lupus Humana) and it is almost certain that when Marc Antony first met Cleopatra he intended to be a wolf. But since Cleopatra was also a wolf, the example is not a good one. Incidentally, never tell a naval man that he is a wolf, a wolf in ship's clothing (this is not considered a good pun), nor will a R.C. A.F. chap like to be told that he is a plane wolf.

Wolves use a myriad of approaches, but the more common ones can be recorded. The most usual (strange as it may seem) is the "approach oblique"; others are the "jump royal" (brutal), the "plea heroic," the "lure financial," the "caress paternal," the "chat fraternal," the "shrug Bohemian," and the "cry passionate." Above all be on your guard against the man who says something like this, "Time is fleeting, particularly for those of us who are young; things we thought enduring have become transitory, swift, sudden; tonight laughter and joy, tomorrow tears and death; these days of youth shall be precious for us; we may not have them... Please, please give me something to remember you by." No, no, don't let him kiss you.

A type whom it is not easy to categorize is the one who starts with disarming frankness by saying, "Quite frankly, I am a wolf." Then he goes on to show that he is really quite a nice chap. This type can only be described as dreadful and deadly, and if ever meet him—run, run as fast you can; run like Jehu.

### A fairly up-to-date version:

Darling, your eyes shine brighter than tracer bullets. When you look at me, incendiary bombs explode within me and my heart feels like the plunger of a machine gun. My head whirls like a propeller and I gasp as if gassed, as I gaze upon your fair features, fairer than a flag of truce. The thought of loving you stabs my heart like shrapnel. I'm "holed-up" like a Cockney in a German concentration camp by you blitzkrieg of amorous warfare. Darling, marry me and be my draft exemption!

### No Fairyland

The famous novelist invited an admirer to visit his home. The visitor could not conceal her disappointment when she observed the author's modest surroundings.

"Is there something wrong?" asked her host.

"Well," frankly confessed the lady "the homes you describe in your writings are so magnificent. I can't understand why you built such a modest one for yourself."

"My dear friend," answered the novelist "words are cheap, but materials are expensive!"

## Funny Side Up

### "JAM SESSION WITH BUNDLES"

Taking the advice of the advertisements in the newspapers to "Do Your Xmas Shopping Early," we ventured downtown early last week only to find out we weren't the only one who reads the ads. At Stacy's Dept. Store we had a most devastating time, and boy was that place crowded. The people, mostly women, kept pushing and shoving against me. Oh, it was something awful. I'm going back again Monday! My aunt usually goes to Stacy's Dept. Store, but she never buys there. She just goes to reduce!

As we entered into the store the crowd surged over to the elevator and we got in, only after 70 and some odd people stepped all over us. We were going to have those three toes removed anyway! There was a sign in the elevator, to wit: "Will all those in the second layer kindly remove their shoes!" That was impossible. We couldn't even get our hands out of the elevator operator's pockets! And a pickpocket behind us had the gall to ask us to hold our breath so he could take his hand out of my pocket! That was O K with us we later learned. The pickpocket got our wallet with \$5.00 in it while his ring, which slipped off his finger into our pocket while he was gathering in his ill-gotten gains, brought us \$22.00 at Sammy's Pawn Shop! Finally the elevator stopped at the 4th floor, and all that was left of the poor guy who was wearing glasses when he got on was a glassy stare!

We finally beat a trail to the Glass Dept. We wanted to get the girlfriend some jewelry for an Xmas present! Well, we spent two hours trying to get up to the counter, but gave up. Our ice pick was getting dull! So we put on our headgear and rushed through the line! But the floor manager saw us and penalized us two departments for pushing! We wound up in the Men's Furnishing Dept. and a pretty sales girl asked us if we'd like to take home some ties. We said something about how we'd rather take her home, and in return got such a cold shoulder that even the District Attorney wouldn't have been able to turn the heat on!

Over in the Toy Dept. we noticed they had the same identical items on a \$2 counter and a \$3 counter. The difference was that at the \$3 counter you could get medical attention! We don't have to apologize for that joke. It's old enough to take care of itself! However, to get back to the spirit of give and take (give the fellow in front of you a shove and take whatever gift he's picked out), we wandered around aimlessly and came upon two kids, lugging a bag around. "Why don't you go to see Santa Claus," we said. "Say," piped up one of them. "Who do you think we have in the bag?"

Well, the crowd was getting fiercer and we still hadn't done any shopping...we still had two toes to go! Our arm was ready for a sling. It ought to be fun learning to use our left hand again! At any rate, we hope the stitches are out by Christmas!

That's all for now folks. We just saw an armored truck pull up in front of the cigar store and unload a fresh carton of cigarettes, so we must be off... We're off!

BROMO.

### A CHALLENGE

The U.N.A. Basketball Team of New York City challenges any Ukrainian team in the East. Home and home games preferred. Write to Ted Dusanenko, 1142 College Ave., Bronx 56, New York City.

Wednesday night, November 30, the New York team won a practice game with Freed Radio team. Score 55 to 34.

# ДРІБНІ ОГЛОШЕННЯ—WANT ADS

Classified Department—Ergen 4-0237—Ryast 9-0582

## War Manpower Commission Employment Regulations

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

Сушні робітники обов'язані мати посвідку, що вони в до порядку. При переїзді до менше сушних робіт мусять мати крім цього згоду „Юнайтд Стейтс Емплоймент Сервіс“. Критичні робітники потребуватимуть теж обох посвідок.

## ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

Досвід непотрібний

ЯК

### ПОРТЕРІВ

I

### РОБІТНИКІВ

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

ПОСТІЙНА РОБОТА

Робітники з важкої воєнної роботи мусять мати доказ звільнення

# FEDERAL TELEPHONE & RADIO CORP.

561 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

## ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

### МУЖЧИН! МУЖЧИН!

ПОТРІБНО ЗАРАЗ

ЯК

### РОБІТНИКІВ

ПРИ ВАЖКИХ

ВОЄННИХ МАТЕРІЯЛАХ

Досвіду не треба

ДОБРА РОБОТА!

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ!

Голоситися від понеділка до суботи від 8:30 до 5:00 пополудні

## WESTERN ELECTRIC CO.

900 Broad St., Newark, N. J.  
100 Central Ave., Kearny, N. J.

або бачте нашого предс. в USES  
1056 Broad St., Newark, N. J.  
2855 Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, N. J.

Сушні роб. мають мати посв. звільн.

Мужчин ДОСВІДЧЕНИХ І ДО НАУКИ при навчанні і у опікарні, портерів, до розношення, миття, Постійна робота. Добрі умовни. Даємо добру їжу. Безплатні уніформи. Початкуюча платня \$26—\$30.

SAVARIN RESTAURANTS  
Free Employment Office  
254 West 31 St., Room 205, N. Y.

## ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

РОБІТНИЦЬ ПРИ САЛАТАХ

І СЕНДВИЧАХ

ДІВЧАТ ДО ЗБИРАННЯ

І МИТТЯ НАЧИННЯ

40 ГОДИН, 5 ДНІВ

THE NAMM STORE

452 FULTON ST., BKLYN

## ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

РЕСТАВРАЦІЙНИХ РОБІТНИКІВ

РОБИТИ СЕНДВИЧІ І САЛАТИ

МИТТЯ НАЧИННЯ

Мужчин і жінок до збирання посудин

Досвідчених або без досвіду

Постійна робота, або лиш на Різдва

THE NAMM STORE

452 Fulton St., Brooklyn

## ГОТЕЛЕВОЇ ПОМОЧІ

Покійнок

До застелювання ліжок

Домашних робітників

і робітників у дральні

WMC правила заховуємо

Банте Housekeeper

ROBERT TREAT HOTEL

50 Park Place, Newark, N. J.

ЖІНОК чистити офісові будинки, кор-

откі години; ванні, \$22 тижнево,

овертайм як схочете, добрі умовни.

Год. Супт., 1501 Broadway (nr 43 St)

ЖІНОК робітниць, кілька год. праця

кожного дня, крім суб. і нед., у

фабриці. Досвіду не треба. Голоси-

тись особисто від пон. до пят., в год.

9. рано до 5. поп. Треба посв. звільн.

Palisade Piece Dye Works

2031 — 42nd St., N. Bergen, N. J.

been another credit had not the U. N. A. boys missed 13 penalty throws out of a possible 22.

Philly has formally accepted New York U.N.A.'s challenge for a game. Watch the Weekly for time and place. Not to be overlooked, also, will be Philly's games with St. Basil's College and the St. Basil's Alumni teams. The Gold and Blue Wave has yet to have its colors lowered by a St. Basil's quint.

Quarter period Scores:

Bridesburg ..... 4 13 10 9-36

Philadelphia ..... 4 16 6 15-41

Clemos A. C. ....10 11 8 11-40

Philadelphia ..... 4 8 8 14-34

Season record to date:

Won: 5—Lost: 4

Add Definitions

Wolf: A member of the male species who devotes the best years of his life to women. —Morning Telegraph.

# THE INFANTRY SCHOOL

World-Famed Establishment at Fort Benning, Georgia, Recognized as the Alma Mater of the Doughboy, Trains Infantrymen for Wartime Leadership

THE late Lieutenant General Lesley J. McNair, commander of the Army Ground Forces, paid the following tribute to American infantrymen:

"The decisive struggle will be fought by the Infantry and its supporting arms and services. In no sense does this deprive our naval and air forces of the appreciation and applause they are so richly earning. Yet the Infantry is the only arm that can win a decision. And the contribution of the other arms is measured by the aid they give to the Infantry."

It has been so from time immemorial, since the first days of conflict. The foot soldier has always carried the vital load and delivered the decisive punch. Today, the American doughboy is carrying on the traditions of the Infantry in the Revolution, the Mexican War, the War between the States, Indian War campaigns, the Spanish-American War and the Philippine Insurrection, and World War I.

### Present-Day Technique of Infantryman

Today, however, the technique of the Infantry soldier is vastly different from that which he used in other wars. No longer does he charge shoulder to shoulder in regimental mass, or even in brigade strength, as at Gettysburg. Now a platoon may be on its own in a zone of action once considered appropriate for a battalion. Sometimes a lone infantryman will be coping with an enemy pillbox, wire entanglements, guns of every caliber, mines, rocket guns, tanks, and concentrated elements. The Infantry soldier is trained to meet every situation, every shifting phase of battle. He is trained to fight on top of mountains and in valleys; to ford "unfordable" streams; to wade ashore, in an amphibious landing attack, prepared to fight even before he hits the beach; he is trained to expect the unexpected and, armed and equipped to fight anything that moves on land or flies in the air, he need have no fear of anything the enemy can throw at him. In short, the modern American doughboy has a razor-edge mental alertness and a finely muscled body, highly trained to respond instantaneously to any and every emergency. He wears no armor other than that of a cool courage that covers him and carries him through the grueling days and nights of modern battle.

### The Platoon

The present-day Infantry platoon leader has one of the most responsible positions to fill, and that is why stress is laid upon his training. The rifle platoon, with the rifle squad, is a shock-power element of battle. Each company of Infantry has three rifle platoons, plus a supporting fire unit. The rifle platoon, seeks out the enemy. Its men must know how to take quick cover and adequate concealment, how to handle a number of varied weapons, how to take advantage of every inch of ground and, above all, how to function together as a crack combat fighting team. This platoon of keen-eyed, rugged riflemen has, supporting it, .60-mm. mortars and light machine guns.

The .60 mm mortar is a particularly effective weapon. It is accurate and dependable. In action, it is pushed well forward, almost directly behind the rifle platoon and, upon discovering the enemy positions most harmful to the advancing riflemen, its telling and effective fire is drummed upon those enemy positions, neutralizing or liquidating them.

The light machine gun is an air-cooled, highly mobile weapon, less

visible to enemy observers and aerial reconnaissance than the heavy machine gun. It is capable of short bursts of effective fire.

In addition to the .60-mm mortar, Infantry rifle teams are often under the protective fire of their own .81-mm mortars. While the .60-mm mortar fires a projectile approximately two and one-third inches in diameter; the larger mortar fires a projectile some three and one-fifth inches in diameter. The heavier mortar is, naturally, less mobile than the lighter piece, and its limitation is marked when its ammunition, which is heavy, must be brought up by hand. It, like the .60-mm mortar, can be fired from deep depressions or gullies.

### The "BAR" Team

An Infantry squad consists of a leader and two teams—the rifle team and the Browning Automatic Rifle team. The latter is familiarly known to doughboys as the "BAR" team. It consists of an automatic rifleman, who operates the BAR; his assistant; and a man who carries the ammunition for the automatic rifle of the team. This weapon delivers a heavy, accurate volume of fire and is very mobile and lends itself and its team to easier concealment than does a machine gun. It is often considered the squad leader's base of fire in that it keeps enemy riflemen pinned down while the rest of the rifle squad rushes forward or maneuvers around to the enemy riflemen's flanks.

A rifle team is made up of a leader and five riflemen; together with two scouts who may be used either as such scouts or can be, if needed, employed as team riflemen. The squad leader moves his squad forward to its objective by advancing the rifle team and the BAR team alternately, with one team covering the other team's rushing advances. Here is the doughboy at his supreme fighting peak, exhibiting a high order of courage and a faith in his squadmates as he darts forward under fire from enemy riflemen or machine gunners, who sometimes fire at him directly in front, sometimes from the flank, perhaps firing at him from all sides. This is the combat infantryman, the fighting doughboy!

This is the finished product, the dyed-in-the-olive-drab soldier of Infantry. But he and his leaders did not arrive at this state overnight. They went through a course of highly specialized, intensive training—training which stemmed from basic lessons, learned and taught at The Infantry School, Fort Benning, Georgia.

(To be concluded)

## THE BUGLER

Monthly Publication

Sent free to all Servicemen in all parts of the World. Send all contributions to

JOHN SARCHYNSKY

2928 Poplar St., Philadelphia 30, Pa.

"The purpose of this work is to present the principles of Ukrainian grammar in English for those who would like to learn the Ukrainian language. It is hoped that the grammar will meet the demand of both Ukrainians and non-Ukrainians: the former desiring to gain a proficiency in the language, and the latter wishing to get an understanding of it."

From the Foreword to—

## UKRAINIAN GRAMMAR

— by —

ELIAS SHKLANKA, M. A. (Chicago) \$1.00.

SVOBODA BOOKSTORE

P. O. BOX 346, JERSEY CITY 3, N. J.

## Philly Splits Pair

26th Inducted Into Service

The week of December 4 was a .500 one as far as the Philly U.N.A. Basketball team's playing was concerned, and it also cost them their second Varsity player in two weeks.

The Gold and Blue Wave opened the week with an auspicious 41-36 victory over the Bridesburg (Pa.) Eagles, a Polish aggregation, on Monday evening when Jerry Juzwak came back to once more pace the offensive from his guard position. A big second quarter in which Juzwak and Bukata dropped in eleven points gave the U.N.A. a push ahead. In the final canto Al Demnainyk, who just passed his 18th birthday and is awaiting Uncle Sam's call, put the game on ice with four consecutive double-deckers on brilliant lay-ups.

Thursday's game, although not nearly as well played, could have