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# The Ukrainian Weekly

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

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## The First Christmas

According to Saint Matthew

WHEN Jesus therefore was born in Bethlehem of Juda, in the days of king Herod, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem. Saying, Where is he that is born king of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east, and are come to adore him. And king Herod hearing this, was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And assembling together all the chief priests and the scribes of the people, he inquired of them where Christ should be born. But they said to him: In Bethlehem of Juda. For so is written by the prophet: And thou Bethlehem the land of Juda art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come forth the captain that shall rule my people Israel. Then Herod, privately calling the wise men, learned diligently of them the time of the star which appeared to them; and sending them into Bethlehem, said: Go and diligently inquire after the child, and when you have found him, bring me word again, that I also may come and adore him. Who having heard the king, went their way; and behold the star which they had seen in the east, went before them, until it came and stood over where the child was. And seeing the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And entering into the house, they found the child with Mary his mother, and falling down they adored him; and opening their treasures, they offered

him gifts: gold frankincense and myrrh. And having received an answer in sleep that they should not return to Herod, they went back another way into their country. And after they were departed, behold an angel of the Lord appeared in sleep to Joseph saying: Arise and take the child and his mother, and fly into Egypt: and be there until I shall tell thee. For it will come to pass that Herod will seek the child to destroy him. Who arose, and took the child and his mother by night, and retired into Egypt: and he was there until the death of Herod: That it might be fulfilled which the Lord spoke by the prophet, saying: "Out of Egypt have I called my son..." But when Herod was dead, behold an angel of the Lord appeared in sleep to Joseph in Egypt. Saying: Arise, and take the child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel. For they are dead that sought the life of the child. Who arose, and took the child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel. But hearing that Archelaus reigned in Judea in the room of Herod his father, he was afraid to go thither: and being warned in sleep retired into the quarters of Galilee. And coming he dwelt in a city called Nazareth; that it might be fulfilled which was said by the prophets: That he shall be called a Nazarene.

## TRIP TO VIENNA FLYER'S ROUGHEST

B-17's and B-24's—they're all airplanes to Staff Sergeant Andrew Clem, Jr., who recently scored his 80th combat mission against the Nazis. Clem, whose Ukrainian immigrant parents live at 70 Oak st., New Britain, Conn., is a ball turret gunner with a 15th AAF B-24 Liberator unit, based in Italy.

As a member of a Flying Fortress crew, based in North Africa at the time, the Ukrainian American gunner rang up 50 flights, including several to the field where he is now based. He participated in the invasion of Sicily, Italy and Southern France and has been to Germany and the Balkans so many times that he feels like an uncredited ambassador.

"I've been to so many places in Europe that I can't recall them without a geography book or atlas," Clem told a New Britain Herald reporter recently (clipping sent to the Weekly by Andrew Melnyk). "And of all my places of call, Vienna was where I got the roughest reception.

"On the bomb run a solid curtain of flak was rung up, and the bursts sounded like a mammoth Fourth of July celebration. A direct hit caught the nose of our plane between our

No. 3 and No. 4 engines. The nose was pretty well shattered, and the No. 4 propeller was windmilling and just about hanging.

"Our hydraulics were shot up and nose wheel just wasn't. The warning signal was given, and the bombardier and nose gunner bailed out, but the rest of us delayed our jumps, as the pilot thought he could land us at an emergency field with any break in luck. This he did, making a beautiful landing, with all aboard using our chutes out the window to brake the landing.

Clem joined the USAAF in April, 1942. He received his wings at Las Vegas.

Clem's decorations include the Air Medal with 12 bronze oak leaf clusters and the European-African-Middle Eastern Campaign Ribbon with four battle participation awards.

### PRaised BY PATTON

Cpl. Michael Serbin, Mechanic, Ukrainian, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Serbin of New Britain, Conn. is a member of 12th AAF group in France which recently receive a special commendation from Lt. General Patton.

## BUELL SAYS UKRAINIANS WOULD VOTE FOR INDEPENDENCE

If the Western Ukrainians whose land is the subject of the Soviet-Polish border dispute had a chance to vote in a plebiscite to determine their wishes in the matter "they would probably vote... for Ukrainian independence."

Such is the opinion of Raymond Leslie Buell, noted American authority on Eastern Europe, author of "Poland, Key to Europe," former president of American Foreign Policy Association and former editor of Fortune magazine.

Mr. Buell expressed this view in a published letter to the editor of The Berkshire Evening Eagle of Pittsfield, Mass., in the vicinity of which he dwells.

But such a plebiscite for the Ukrainians is the last thing Russia wants, Mr. Buell states, and the chief reason for Russia's insistence on the annexation of all of Western Ukraine is to liquidate the Ukrainian independence movement.

Text of the pertinent part of Mr. Buell's statement follows:

"After reading several Eagle commentators on the Polish question, I am almost tempted to agree with the

President that columnists are an "excrescence" on civilization. Recently you reprinted a column from Newsweek by Ernest Lindley which, among other things, said that the territories taken by Russia from Poland in the German-Russian pact of 1939 "belonged to Russia before the last war." This statement is true only of so-called White Russia. It is not true of the most valuable part of the disputed territory, namely, Eastern Galicia. This belonged to Austria—not Russia—before World War I. The city of Lwov was then known as Lemberg.

"In another column Mr. Walter Lippmann says that Lwov is surrounded by a 'predominantly Russian countryside.' This statement is also untrue. The majority of the people in the rural areas are Ruthenians or Ukrainians. While they belong to the Slav race, they would probably vote in a plebiscite for Ukrainian independence. This is the last thing Russia wants. A chief reason for Russia's insistence on the annexation of Eastern Galicia is to liquidate Ukrainian separation which constitutes a danger to the Soviet Ukraine."

## Citation for Hudson Sergeant

Staff Sergeant Lubianetsky of 729 Warren street, Hudson, N. Y. and a member of U.N.A. Branch 477, is entitled as a crew chief in the 460th Bombardment Group on the Italian front to wear the distinguished unit badge, according to the Hudson Register (clipping sent to Weekly by Mr. Ilko Lysohir, secretary of Br. 477).

At an impressive ceremony at its base somewhere in Italy, Maj. Gen. Nathan F. Twining, Commanding General of the 15th Army Air Force, pinned the streamers of a Distinguished Unit on the standard of the 460th Bombardment Group for its "outstanding performance of duty in armed conflict with the enemy." Special commendation was given to the ground crew.

## Gets Carteret Police Posts

Among the seven newly appointed police officers of Carteret, N. J. is Michael Bohanek Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Bohanek who hold the distinction of being among the first Ukrainian immigrants to settle in Carteret.

Another Ukrainian American, Peter Mortsea, has been on the Carteret police force since 1934.

According to Rev. John Hundiak, local pastor, both policemen were sponsored for the appointment by the local Ukrainian community.

FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS

## Dead Hero's Mother Honored by Town

Mrs. Mary Minue, 78-year-old Ukrainian immigrant mother of Pvt. Nicholas Minue, Congressional Medal of Honor winner who was killed in action in North Africa on April 29, 1943, was presented with a citation in form of a memorial booklet, in behalf of the Borough of Carteret, N. J., Wednesday, December 27, according to the Carteret News (clipping sent to Weekly by Rev. John Hundiak).

The presentation took part at a ceremony in the Memorial Municipal building. Handing the citation to Mrs. Minue, Council President Frank Haury said it was given in "behalf of a grateful community," and declared that it was an expression of appreciation of Minue's heroism.

Mrs. Minue, wearing the Medal of Honor and Purple Heart awarded to her son, was escorted to the rostrum by Rev. John Hundiak.

## U. N. A. Almanac Lauded

Reviewing the recently published U.N.A. Golden Jubilee Almanac, in Ukrainian, the "Nowy Shliakh" (New Pathway) bi-weekly of Winnipeg noted in its December 13, 1944 issue that, "The Golden Jubilee Almanac is one of those rare books that one really enjoys handling and admiring. Not only is it brimming with scores of very interesting articles about the activities of the Ukrainians in the United States and Canada, but it is also very pleasing to one's eyes."



## Sing These Carols and Keep Alive Our Christmas Traditions

### БОГ ПРЕДВІЧНИЙ НАРОДИВСЯ

Бог Предвчний народився,  
(2) Пришов днес із небес,  
Щоб спасти люд свій весь,  
Тай утишився.

В Фифлеємі народився  
(2) Месія, Христос наш,  
Господь наш, для всіх нас,  
Нам народився.

„Слава Богу” — заспіваймо,  
(2) Честь Сину Божому,  
Господу нашому  
Поклін віддаймо!



### ВСЕЛЕННАЯ, ВЕСЕЛИСЯ!

Вселенная, веселися,  
Бог від Діви днес родився,  
(2) У вертепі, між бидляти,  
Там Христові поклін дати,  
Три князі, три князі приходять...

Ладан, миро, злато в дарі  
Тут принесли ті владарі,  
(2) Новородженому Князеві,  
Всього світу Господеві,  
Відають, відають покірно.

Ангели ся поклоняють,  
„Слава во вишніх” співають,  
(2) Новородженому Дитяти  
Поснішають поклін дати,  
Богові, Богові у яслах.

Пастирям угодобімся,  
Родженому поклонімся,  
(2) Щоб нам зволив долю дати,  
Українцям мир зіслати,  
Віруючим, віруючим у Нього!



### БОГ СЯ РАЖДАЄ

Бог ся раждає, хтож Го може  
знати, —

Ісус Му імя, Марія Му Мати!  
(2) Тут ангели чудяться,  
Рожденного бояться,  
А віл стоїть, трясеться,  
Осел смутно пасеться, —  
Пастиріє клячать,  
Бога в плоти бачать  
Тутже, тутже, тутже, тутже, тут!

І пастирі там к Ньому прибігають,  
В Ньому Господа свого  
витають.

(2) Тут ангели чудяться... (і так далі)

І ми днесь, браття, к Ньому  
прибігаймо,  
Божому Сину славу, честь  
віддаймо!

(2) Тут ангели чудяться... (і так далі)



### НОВА РАДІСТЬ СТАЛА

Нова радість стала, яка не бувала,  
(2) Над вертепом зірка ясна  
світу засіяла.

Де Христос родився з Діви  
воплотився,  
(2) Як чоловік, пеленами убого  
повився.

Просим Тебе, Князю, небесний  
Владарю

(2) Даруй літа щасливі тому  
господарю!



### НЕБО І ЗЕМЛЯ НИНІ

#### ТОРЖЕСТВУЮТЬ

Неба і земля 2) нині  
торжествують,  
Ангели й люди 2) весело  
празнують:

(2) Христос родився, Бог  
воплотився,  
Ангели співають і князі витають,  
Поклін віддають, а пастирі  
грають,  
„Чудо, чудо!” — повідають.

Во Вифлеємі 2) весела новина:  
Чистая Діва 2) породила сина!  
(2) Христос родився, Бог  
воплотився, (і так далі)

І ми Христові 2) Богу поклін  
даймо,  
„Слава во вижніх!” 2) Йому  
заспіваймо!

(2) Христос родився, Бог  
воплотився, (і так далі)



### ВО ВИФЛЕЄМІ НИНІ НОВИНА

Во Вифлеємі нині новина,  
Пречиста Діва зродила Сина,  
(2) В яслах сповитий, поміж  
бидляти,

Спочив на сні Бог необнятий.  
Вже херувими славу співають,  
Ангельські хори Бога витають,  
(2) Пастир убогий несе, що може,  
Щоб обдарити Дитятко Боже.

Глянь оком світлим, о, Божий  
Сину

На нашу землю, рідну країну, —

(2) Зішли нам з неба дар  
превеликий,

Будь Тобі слава на вічні віки!

### НА НЕБІ ЗІРКА ЯСНА ЗАСЯЛА

На небі зірка ясна засяла  
І яним світлом сіяє,  
Хвиля спасення к нам завитала  
Там Діва Бога раждає, —  
(2) Щоб землю з небом в одно  
злучити,  
Христос родився: Славте!

Благослови нас, Дитятко Боже.  
Скрипи своєю ласкою,  
То і пекельна сила не зможе  
Нас розділити з Тобою.

(2) Благослови нас, між Твої  
діти, —

Христос родився: Славте!

Благослови нас і збав нас, Христе,  
Визволь нас, Боже, з неволі,  
Засій в серцях нам бажання чисте,  
Дай всім дждати дня волі!  
(2) Щоб Україна могла радіти:  
Христос родився: Славте!



### ВОЗВЕСЕЛІМСЯ ВСІ РАЗОМ НИНІ

Возвеселімся всі разом нині,  
Христос родився в бідній яскіні,  
(2) Посліднім віком став  
чоловіком,

Всі утішаймось на землі!

Всі утішаймось на землі гайно,  
І честь віддаймо Йому достойно,  
(2) Пожаданому, з неба даному,  
Котрий увесь світ відкупив.

Пісні співаймо согласно, мило,  
І торжествуймо всі разом щиро,

(2) „Слава во вижніх, а мир для  
нижніх!”

Весело світу голосім!

## VICTORY THROUGH DEFEATS

(CHRISTMAS REFLECTIONS)

By HONORE EWACH

NEW thoughts arise at Christmas time. New hopes arise in one's heart. Christ's Nativity reminds one of the fact that it is suffering that leads man to perfection—that defeats finally lead man to victory.

Jesus Christ was born of very poor parents. He was born in a stable, among animals. Thus His life had a very humble beginning. And yet Jesus became the greatest among the great. From the viewpoint of a successful, practical man Christ's life was a series of defeats and narrow escapes. He was ignored, scoffed at, or persecuted by high officials and learned scribes. Yet He conquered the hearts of such men and women who had good, sincere intentions. He taught the men and women who followed Him of divine and brotherly love. Finally He died at the hands of those who replaced in their hearts the warm fervor of brotherly love with the cold reverence for the dead letter of Law. Outwardly Christ's death seemed to be Christ's final defeat. But in reality it was Christ's final and lasting victory. Christ died a man, but awoke to eternal life in men's hearts. It was Christ who taught men the lesson that final and lasting victory is achieved through a series of defeats.

Each time that we stumble and fall to our knees, doing our daily duties, we suffer and smart. Yet it is suffering that prods us to get up again on our feet and try to do our duties better than before. And each time we suffer a defeat we learn a lesson. At least we should learn a lesson. Woe unto him who fails to learn wisdom from his own mistakes! Eternal suffering is his lot.

Christ came into this world to bring good cheer to men. He taught men that deeds done out of one's love are greater by far than the deeds done just out of the sheer sense of duty, or on account of fear. Christ asked men to supplant their feelings of fear, greed, jealousy, and anger with the feeling of mercy, kindness, and love.

It is not without reason that Uk-

rainians were also subjected to many centuries of suffering and defeats. The suffering that they passed through made them kind-hearted and sympathetic. All Ukrainian literature is permeated with the feeling of kindness. Ukrainian authors dwell not upon the spirit of vengeance in man's heart, but upon his spirit of charity and love for his fellowmen. And it is this feeling of charity, mercy, and love that will make the Ukrainian nation a very important factor in the post-war world. Ukrainians will have to help in the process of unthawing of man's heart. The uncongenial urban conditions of life have made many men of our generation hard-hearted, ungenerous, and spiteful. The war came as a consequence. But peace must re-assert itself. Men have to wade through war to peace. Ukraine lies in ruins, with her population more than decimated. And yet it will be certainly Ukraine that will play an important part in the post-war period, with Ukrainian authors, artists, musicians and leaders sowing goodwill and brotherly love in the hearts of their fellowmen all over the world.

Christ-like Ukraine has suffered age-long oppression and martyrdom in order to become the modern Teacher of Brotherly Love.

## Why Ukrainian Christmas on January 7?

WHILE by far the greater part of the world celebrates the Nativity of Our Lord on December 25th, Gregorian Calendar, several peoples, among whom are the Ukrainians, observe it according to the Julian Calendar on January 7th. Their reasons for this reckoning, though not astronomically correct, have some weight in view of the political situation of Ukraine.

A glance at the discrepancies of the Julian calendar may not be out of place at this time of the year.

Julius Caesar in fashioning his calendar fixed the length of time for the sun's annual journey across the heavens as being 365 day and 6 hours. Storing the 6 "extra" hours until they accumulated to 24 (1 full day), he determined the year as made up of 365 days, adding the "stored" 24 hours to every fourth year—making it leap-year. This seemed an ingenious computation, but Caesar neglected his minutes and seconds. In reality, it takes the sun 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 46 seconds to complete its yearly cycle. This is 11 minutes and 14 seconds less than the extra 6 hours Caesar calculated. The extra day of leap-year, therefore, was not really a day of 24 hours but one of 23 hours, 15 minutes and 4 seconds. It is easy to see that after a greater number of years these accumulated minutes and seconds added up to a considerable length of

time—in the hundred years it amounted to about three-quarters of a day and after four centuries the miscalculation would lose three full days.

“At the time of Caesar's reform, the sun passed the vernal equinox on March 25th but by the time of the Council of Nice (325 A. D.) this had been changed to March 21st, which was then fixed as the proper date of the equinox—a date of great importance for the calculation of Easter and, therefore, of all the moveable feasts of the year.”

In the sixteenth century, the year was ten days behind the vernal equinox as fixed by the Council of Nice. The practical inconveniences were evident. Various scholars during the Middle Ages pointed out the inaccuracy of the Julian calendar and urged a reform. It was brought to the attention of the various church Councils but since a remedy was not found, the problem was tabled.

Finally the Council of Trent took up the issue in 1563 and nineteen years later Pope Gregory XIII introduced the reformed calendar which bears his name. The ten-day error was discarded, and it was decided to omit three leap-years in every four centuries and eliminate the three superfluous days which would be introduced in that period under the Julian system. Thus only the first two figures would be leap-years, the first two figures of which are exact multiples of 4—1600, 2000, 2400, while the other century years—1700, 1800, 1900, 2000, would be common years of 365 days each.

Although the Gregorian Calendar has its inaccuracies, still it is the closest to perfection that man has arrived at and suffices for all practical purposes.

The Gregorian Calendar was eventually accepted in England and in the American colonies in 1752. Turkey accepted it in 1917, Russia in 1918, Bulgaria, Greece and the Congress of the Eastern Orthodox Church in 1923.

St. Josaphat's Advocate.

## ВЕСЕЛИХ СВЯТ І ЩАСЛИВОГО НОВОГО РОКУ

THE UKRAINIAN NATIONAL ASSOCIATION.

"SVOBODA" and "THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY"

join in wishing all their friends

A Merry Christmas  
and  
A Happy New Year



# UKRAINICA IN AMERICA

By SIMON DEMYCHUK

(Continued)

(10)

## AMERICAN INTEREST IN UKRAINE'S HISTORIOGRAPHY AND GEOGRAPHY

### IV

**S**IMILAR to M. Malte-Brun's work is "The Encyclopaedia of Geography... of All Nations" by Hugh Murray, F.R.S.E. The revised edition of 1852, published in Philadelphia, contains data concerning periods of time much earlier than the date of the book's publication. Much of its comments about the Ukrainian land and people are of the same kind as those of Malte-Brun's book. On that account we shall not repeat them here and will limit ourselves only to quoting several typical examples of them.

Thus speaking about the inhabitants of Galicia, which he terms "Austrian Poland" (in vol. II, page 140) the author says about the "Rousniaks" [Ukrainians] that "they are more industrious than the Poles and employ themselves in the fabrication of coarse linen." In describing Russia the book enumerates among the Russian provinces also "the Polish Ukraine, comprehending the provinces of Podolia and Volhynia and forming a rich extensive level, producing the finest grain and pasture of all the Polish provinces."

In the "Local Geography" (on page 164) we find also "Little Russia" consisting of the provinces (governments) "of Kiev, Slobodsk Ukraine, Tchernigoff, Pultown [Poltava]," whereas the "South Russia" embraces "Catherinoslav, Cherson, Taurida, Bessarabia, Don Cossacks." On page 167 the author writes about "Great Russia [which] is the most extensive of all the divisions of the empire. It forms the great interior mass of what was the original Muscovy, and presents the native race and habits in their utmost purity." Of the city of "Moscow, the ancient and imperial capital, the author notes that "it surpasses in splendour the greatest capitals of Europe, and in poverty its poorest villages."

### Describes the Ukrainians as a Superior Race

Immediately after the description of Great Russia the author comes to "White or Malo-Russia, called also the Ukraine, [which] has undergone various revolutions. It was the center of Russia [ancient Rus'] known to the Greeks, when Kiev, its capital, was boasted as a rival to Constantinople. It passed then through the hands of the Tartars and the Poles, till the conquering arms of Russia again reunited it, but as an appendent province. The Malo-Russians are a distinct race, decidedly superior to the Red [meaning Great] Russians. They excel them, according to Dr. Clarke, in everything that can exalt one class of men above the other: industry, honesty, courtesy, cleanliness, neatness. Their houses are carefully whitewashed, the interior well furnished, and nicely clean. Malo-Russia is one extensive and fertile plain, and so ill cultivated as the rest of the empire, and therefore more populous. The ancient and venerable city of Kiev is majestically situated on an amphitheatre of hills overlooking the broad expanse of the Dnieper. In this situation the numerous churches and convents of the sacred city, with their gilded domes, make even more than the usually splendid appearance of Russian cities."

### A century Old American Prophecy of Ukrainian Independence

"Southern Russia," to quote Hugh Murray further "consists of a vast expanse of level plains or steppes, extending to the south of the Black Sea, and watered by great and known rivers of the Dnieper, the Dniester, and the Don. These plains are chiefly covered with luxuriant pastures, and have only recently and partially felt the plough; which, however, has produced immense crops of the finest wheat, capable of rendering this region the granary of the Mediterranean. 'Savage from remotest time,' it was the Scythia of Darius; and all its habits and population continued to be Scythian, till Peter and Catherine infused into it the principles of civilization, which are now making rapid progress. It is even apprehended by some that this region is advancing towards a period when it will shake off the Russian yoke, and form itself into a separate kingdom."

After expressing this remarkable prophecy Hugh Murray proceeds to enumerate and to describe various cities of the southern part of Ukraine, such as Catherinoslav, Odessa, Cherson, Nicolaiev and others.

In the "History of Europe from the Commencement of the French Revolution in 1789, to the Restoration of the Bourbons in 1815," by Archibald Alison, F. R. S. E. published in New York, 1843, by Harper and Brothers we find (in Vol. IV, beginning from the page 14) a description of the Kozaks, their history and of their country—Ukraine. The author follows the example of the already quoted books and their authors and pays a glowing tribute to the "race of colonized warriors, who all hold their lands by military tenure, and are able, when occasion requires, to furnish the whole male population capable of bearing arms for the service of the state."

### Reference to Kozak Democracy in the Early 19th Century

All these expressions of admiration for the Kozaks are already known to our readers from works which we have already mentioned. In this book, however, we find mentioned some new traits of the inhabitants of the Ukraine worth while reprinting as they may find appreciation in the contemporary world. Thus we read: "The Cossacks of the Don inhabit a territory of immense extent... Some part of it is as fruitful as the Ukraine... but a considerable portion, though covered with a velvet carpet of turf, is probably destined to remain [uncultivated] forever, from the want of rivers or brooks... Unlike the peasants of the greater part Russia, the people of this district are entirely relieved from the fetters of servitude. 'Free as a Cossack' is a common proverb through all the south of the Muscovite dominions; their political privileges even in the midst of the Russian Empire, approach to those of Democratic equality; and the active roving habits of the race are strongly exemplified even in those situations where they are fixed in one situation..." This paragraph closes with the remark that "it was amid the misery and from the effects of the constant devastation which continued for several cen-

## N. Y. Herald-Tribune Reviews Chamberlin's Book

**F**OLLOWING the New York Sun's and Times' reviews of the recently published "The Ukraine: A Submerged Nation" by William Henry Chamberlin, the book section of the New York Herald Tribune contained last Sunday, December 31, 1944, the following review of the book by Foster Rhea Dulles, entitled "Ukrainian Nationalism":—

In this little book of only eighty-five pages of text, Mr. Chamberlin has somewhat changed his approach in considering the future of Soviet Russia. His familiar criticism of the present government is overshadowed by enthusiastic espousal of the cause of Ukrainian nationalism. While absolute independence is not envisaged for the people of the Ukraine, on the ground that to expect their secession from the Soviet Union would be "utopian," their freedom from Communist political control is made a test case for that triumph of democracy and individual liberty within the U.S.S.R. which Mr. Chamberlin believes to be essential if there is to be European peace.

With this thesis continually reiterated, Mr. Chamberlin builds up his case for Ukrainian nationalism in a brief but interesting account of the country's past history and present status. Here are the land and its people, the heroic age (more familiar perhaps to an earlier generation Americans through the highly popular melodrama "Mazeppa"), and the tangled history of more recent days with the Ukraine divided, subdivided and redivided as a result of the wars and peace settlements of the past quarter century. With the close of this war, Mr. Chamberlin believes, the Ukraine will find itself united for the first time in all its history under a single sovereignty, and the fires of nationalism which

neither Poland nor Soviet Russia has been able to extinguish will once again burst into flame.

Mr. Chamberlin is not impressed with the cultural autonomy granted the Ukraine as a constituent republic of the Soviet Union, nor with the apparent evidence of loyalty demonstrated in the Ukrainians' determined resistance to the German invader. He heavily stresses the suppression of every sign of political nationalism under Communist rule in explanation of what might otherwise seem to be a reasonable contentment on the part of the Ukrainians with their present status. He emphatically expresses the opinion they will not long submit to "the common servitude" to which they have been reduced "under the streamlined dictatorship of the Communist party."

Slight as it is, "The Ukraine" contains valuable factual material, but does the author validate his thesis of "a submerged nation"? The history of the Ukraine may indeed be a long and tragic struggle for freedom, but it has surely now become too integral a part of Soviet Russia, particularly after the experiences of the last three years, for political nationalism to have the strong hold which Mr. Chamberlin suggests. And nothing seems less realistic than to expect Soviet Russia today to consider under any circumstances the relinquishment of existing political controls. In urging the cause of Ukrainian nationalists, Mr. Chamberlin is in reality attacking the dictatorship that exists in Soviet Russia from a fresh angle. He is creating a new and somewhat unreal issue which, if it were widely taken up, would only cause further distrust between Soviet Russia and the United States.

\* Macmillan \$1.75

## Washington Girls Carol and Dance

Among the various foreign nationality clubs in Washington, the American Ukrainian Society is indeed doing its share in developing certain projects now under way to familiarize the public with the customs, culture, native institutions, and arts of the many nationalities now gathered in Washington.

A series of programs originating at Scotts Hotel, appropriately entitled "Meet the World in Washington," affords such an opportunity. This particular program is familiar to the members of the Society since on several occasions they have taken part in it with Ukrainian folk songs and dances. Tuesday evening, December 12, 1944, is a date to be long remembered by the club members. On this evening at Scotts Hotel a variety of lovely Christmas carols were sung by the Ukrainian Girls' Chorus under the capable direction of Mrs. Skotzko, with piano accompaniment by Miss Carolyn Yaworsky. Following the caroling, two very lively dances were performed. Those participating in the dances were: Ann Dudiak,

turies, that the Cossack nation took its rise."

To the category of books containing greater or smaller sections of the history of Ukrainians belong the works mentioned on page 266 of the Golden Jubilee Almanac of the Ukrainian National Association, Jersey City, N. J. 1944, by Dr. Vasile Halych.

They are "A Compend of History," Vol. I, by Samuel Whelpley, Boston, 1825, and the article of James Matsuley in "Natural, Statistical and Civil History of New York," Vol. 2, page 207 of 1829.

(To be continued)

## PHILLY BALL PLAYERS MEET

After 26 men from the Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club had joined the service, two finally met on foreign battlefields. Pfc. Joe Pistun, one of Philly's greatest dribblers, walked into Cpl. Roland Slobogin, another basketball forward, "somewhere in France" recently, resting after participating in a major offensive. Needless to say, the boys swung right into basketball talk. Pistun did not join the Philly club until the U.N.A. Basketball League had disbanded because of the war, so that he is very anxious to get a crack at Millville, New York, et al.

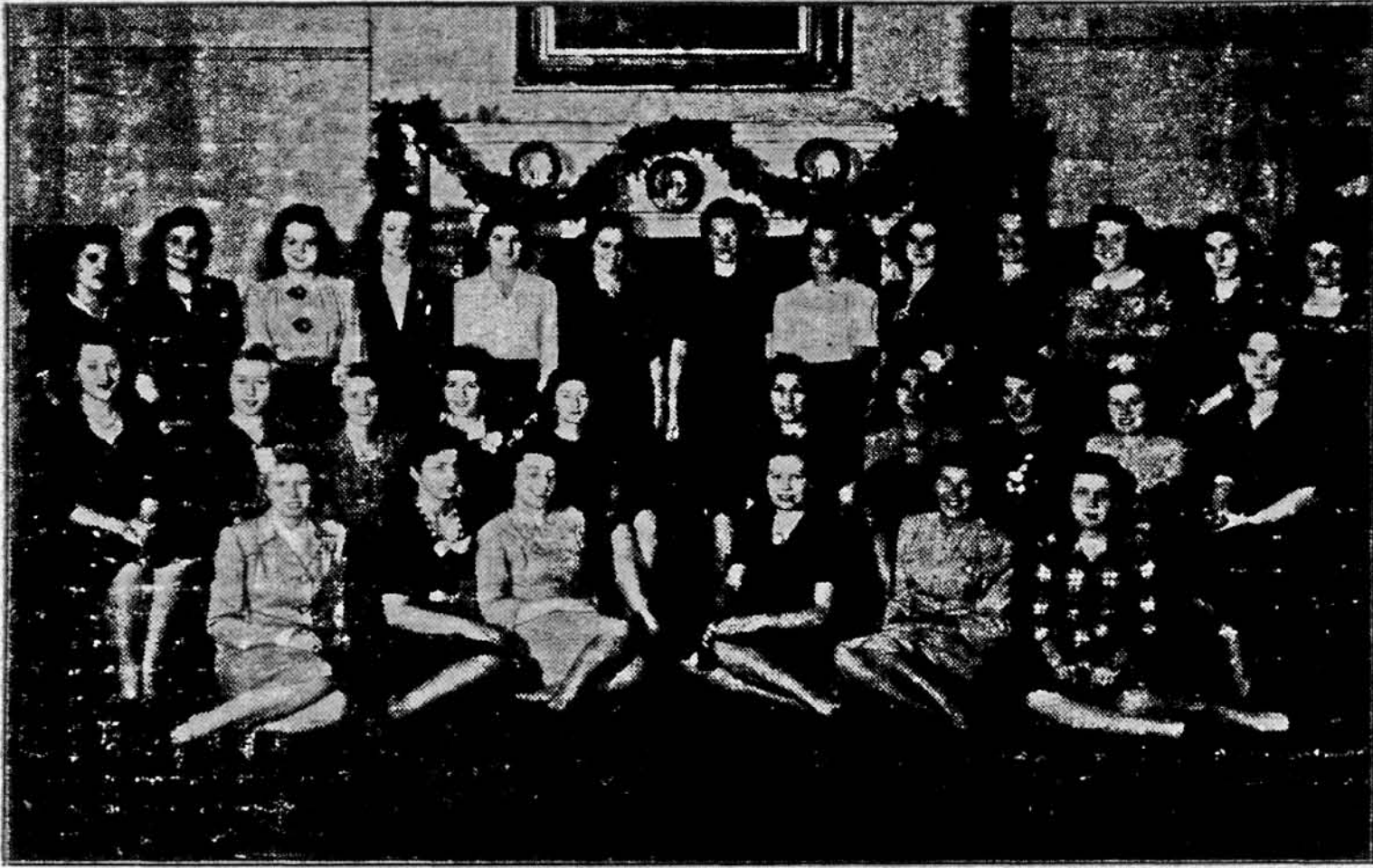
Dietric Slobogin

Helen Grysak, Helen Mahanic, Carolyn Yaworsky, Olga Bluey, Mary Haluska.

Immediately after the program at Scotts Hotel, the girls gave another performance at the Department of Agriculture Auditorium in an International Program promoting unity, cooperation, and international understanding. This program was given under the auspices of the District of Columbia War Finance Committee of the U. S. Department of the Treasury, the District of Columbia Federation of Women's Clubs and the "Washington Welcomes You" project, sponsored by the Evening Star, in cooperation with several other organizations.

Against the background of a very colorful flag display, the girls did more Ukrainian folk dancing. Judging by the applause of the audience and the several invitations for appearances on other programs, the dances were enjoyed immensely. The success of both appearances is attributed to Miss Ann Dudiak whose time and patience were responsible for the excellent results in the group's portrayal of Ukrainian folk ballet dancing. MARY SAUFTCHALK





MEMBERS OF NEW YORK CORRESPONDING COMMITTEE

**CORRESPONDING COMMITTEE**  
**Ukrainian American Parents' Association**  
 151 AVENUE A, NEW YORK 3, N. Y.

In May 1943, at a gathering of a group of parents the conversation naturally turned to their sons and daughters in the Armed Forces. Right then and there the idea was born to form an organization which would devote itself to performing various services for the benefit of the young men and women in the Armed Forces. And thus the Ukrainian-American Parents' Association of the Armed Forces started to function.

The organization is composed of fathers, mother, wives, brothers, sisters and friends of the men and women in service. Its purpose is to keep in contact with those who are away from home by sending them greeting cards, personal letters, newsletters as well as The Ukrainian Weekly.

A few months following the establishment of the association, ten young ladies volunteered to meet once a week and serve as its correspondents. The work and volunteers grew to the point where now twenty-nine girls keep in contact with over nine hundred persons in service. They have mailed out about 3,000 newsletters, over 2,000 Ukrainian Weeklies, and in addition to the regular Easter and Christmas greetings over 150 individual birthday cards have gone to all in the Service.

Each and every letter addressed to the association from those in the Armed Forces is acknowledged by some one of these girls. In appreciation of the work done by these girls, all of them have been made honorary members of the association.

The Ukrainian American Parents Association of the Armed Forces now consisting of 450 members, has sponsored many social events. The proceeds realized from these affairs are used to cover expenses of the corresponding committee, such as postage, supplies, stationery, greeting cards, Ukrainian Weeklies, etc.

A group that the Association is keenly interested in is the Pvt. Nicholas Minue Post 1260 of the American Legion. This group consists of members who have seen service in either one or both wars and are of Ukrainian descent. The group held its first installation of officers on December 9th, for which a most impressive ceremony was arranged. Presentation of Gold Star citations was given to those families which have lost their sons in our great struggle for freedom.

The Ukrainian American Parents' Association of the Armed Forces is now formulating plans to erect a Veteran's Home to be built after the

close of World War II. Shares are being sold toward the purchase of this building. At the present about \$23,000 has been pledged toward this project.

Our boys carry their honors proudly and well. We are proud and interested in them, and hoping for their safe and early return we here at home feel something should be done immediately to let them know they are not forgotten. Plans are being formulated now for a big "Welcome" for our men and women in service upon their victorious return from the battlefields. Moreover, those young men and women who will not have jobs immediately upon their return home, this association hopes to be able to assist them financially and morally.

We had all hoped for an Allied victory long before this writing and having our boys out of uniform back home. Are you doing your part to hasten the day of victory? If you have a son or daughter in the service, and are not a member of this association, why not join it now. The corresponding committee will welcome more girls as volunteers and the American Legion Post will accept your son who has been honorable discharged from the Armed Forces. (Adv.)

E. U. CORR. COMMITTEE

**Philadelphia:**

**Varsity Loses; Jayvees Score Initial Triumph**

Monday, December 18 was a great day for the Navy. That evening, no fewer than a bus load of 40 sailors and Waves came to Ukrainian Hall to witness a spectacular basketball game between Johnsville (Pa.) Navy and the Philadelphia U.N.A. Youth Club. They saw the U.N.A. take an early lead of 10-9 at the end of the first quarter; then their favorites take a margin of one point at intermission. But the third period was the telling one. Here, the Navy rang up 22 points to Philly's 12. But the Gold and Blue Wave put up a desperate last-quarter rally which was amazing, but fell short of victory by two baskets. Jerry Juzwiak's 11 markers paced the U.N.A. offensive, one point better than Ted Bochey and ex-serviceman Myron Bliszc.

The following Thursday, Philly's Junior Varsity scored their first victory in four starts. It was a glorious triumph for the kids, because they lowered the colors of the largest boys' club in the city—Lighthouse. The 36-34 score will bear out the thrilling and close game played.

his three sons in charge and started back to the Danube city for a further sojourn.

During his absence the Greeks concluded a treaty with the Bulgarians whereby the latter nation agreed not to allow him to return. Thus upon coming near Preslav he found his way disputed by a Bulgarian army, which he defeated in a pitched battle. Angered at Byzantium Sviatoslav declared war upon it, and though his forces were considerably smaller in number he decisively defeated the Byzantine army. Approaching Constantinople he was met by the emperor's messengers of peace who offered him a heavy tribute to desist from attacking the city, which he accepted.

**War With Byzantium**

But the Byzantines, under the rule of the soldier-emperor Tzimiskes, still did not give up the idea of driving the Ukrainians out of Bulgaria. They feared to have such a powerful neighbor so close. Taking personal command of his army, Tzimiskes invaded Bulgaria and attacked Preslav, the garrison of which was then under the command of one of Sviatoslav lieutenants. After two days fighting the city fell. The Byzantines then laid siege to Dorostol where Sviatoslav was. For three months the battle raged. A contemporary Greek historian writes that many Ukrainian women fought as well. At night the Ukrainians would come out and gather in their wounded. The dead they burned in huge flaring bonfires amidst loud cries, songs and lamentations.

Finally in July 971 Sviatoslav was wounded himself, and since his army had suffered heavy losses he concluded a peace treaty with the Byzantines whereby he relinquished his hold on Bulgaria. Gathering the remains of his army, he set march for home to Kiev. He never got there. For the Byzantines had sent word ahead to the Pecheneh horde that a crippled force with much booty was marching homeward. The great horde gathered itself and waited for Sviatoslav at the "porohy" (rapids) of the Dnieper. He knew what awaited him, but being entirely out of provisions, his men starving, he took a chance of breaking through to Kiev. The horde, however, was too powerful for him. He died fighting in the thickest of the fray. Only a small group of survivors managed to break through and reach Kiev.

It is said that the Pechenehs made a drinking cup of his skull; on it they engraved the legend, "He sought foreign lands, but lost his own." Thus Sviatoslav died, in 972. (To be continued)

**A Survey of Ukrainian History for Young People**

(Continued)

(5)

**SVIATOSLAV THE WARRIOR**

**K**ING Sviatoslav (960-972) was the son of Ihor and Olha. He was an ardent and most courageous warrior of a knightly bearing, preferring much more to be on a field of battle rather than seated on a throne. On his military expeditions he travelled very lightly, taking along with him no supply wagons or anything which would encumber the march, except the barrest of necessities. Before undertaking an invasion of a country he would send couriers to that particular country warning it of his intention. This he did because he thought it unknighly to invade by

surprise. Once he had given a warning, however, he attacked very swiftly and unexpectedly, which led to his being given the name "leopard." Sviatoslav's first expedition was against the Khazars, a strong trading people who lived inaround the lower stretches of the Volga River and Caspian Sea at that time. The Khazars had a legend that men with double-edged swords would conquer them. This proved to be the case when the Ukrainians under Sviatoslav, using among other weapons a double-edged sword, did after a number of battle conquer them. Likewise he conquered the land of the Bolgars, including the rich cities of

Itil and Bolgar. In this manner he got control of the mouth of the Don and of the region about the Sea of Azov and gained an open road to Caspian Sea.

**Conquers Bulgaria**

Coming back from these wars Sviatoslav found messengers from the Byzantine emperor, who begged him to conquer Bulgaria, which the Byzantine ruler desired to see destroyed. Very happy at the prospect of a new war, Sviatoslav invaded Bulgaria with a large army and after a few battles succeeded in extending his dominion over it. Taking a liking to Bulbaria, especially its cosmopolitan capital Preslav on the Danube, he settled there temporarily.

During his sojourn there, great hordes of wild tribes of Asiatics known as Pechenehs laid siege to Kiev. Hearing of the critical position of Kiev, in a series of forced marches Sviatoslav returned and after engaging them in a battle defeated and scattered them.

The death of his mother Regent Queen Olha prevented for some time his return to Pereslav. After burying her with great ceremony he left



# THE LUCKY DOG

By THEODOSIA BORESKY  
(New Haven, Conn.)

SEVERAL hundred years ago in a typical Ukrainian village there lived a middle-aged couple in a tiny thatched-roofed cottage.

There was just enough land around the little house for a small flower garden in front and a vegetable garden in back. But for their daily bread they had to hire themselves out to work at planting, hoeing and harvesting other people's crops.

They were hard-working people living a simple and prudent life. They knew they could never earn enough to be able to put something by with which to purchase more land outside the village proper where the fields of the other more prosperous villagers were located. Although work was always plentiful, labor was cheaply paid because there was no scarcity of it. Those who had land had inherited it from their forefathers. A few had bought some by dint of hard work at a trade such as carpentry, shoemaking, blacksmithery, etc.

So middle-age had overtaken Petro and Martha without increasing their worldly goods despite a life of hard toil on the land.

It was almost dusk one day when Petro was returning home. He had stayed awhile longer after his wife and the other workers had gone home, to help the village squire finish digging up his crop of potatoes.

He walked along a well-worn path overlooking the Cheremosh river below. He whistled to himself softly, pleasantly anticipating the warm food awaiting him at home.

## Picks up a stray pup

Suddenly there intruded upon his consciousness a pitiful yapping and then the hurt whining of a puppy. It seemed to come from the river below.

Fall mists were descending rapidly so that he could not see very far ahead of him. He followed the sound of the yapping and soon came upon a tiny black and white puppy. He whistled to the dog encouragingly.

"Poor little creature, who left you here?" he soothed. The dog wagged his tail and trotted towards his extended hand.

"Why, you're all wet! Some unthinking, playful child must have thrown the poor little animal into the river," he said sympathetically.

It was getting dark. The little dog shivered in the chill, deepening twilight, wagging his tiny tail and barking happily at the friendly presence of the man.

Petro picked the dog up, wrapped him in his lunch-kerchief and carried him thus under one arm while with the other hand he swung his long-handled tools over his shoulder.

His wife, Martha, had lit a candle at the window and was sitting by it, occupied with some sewing.

"What in the world," she chided, when he came in, "is that under your arm there?" He had left his tools in the outer entrance and had pulled the kerchief over the dog's head, that he might surprise his wife with it.

She touched it. "Why it is alive!" The puppy began barking at the strange touch.

Petro had to tell her then the whole story of how he had found the little puppy wet and whimpering on the river bank.

It was agreed that they were to keep the little dog at least over night. They dried him thoroughly and made a little bed for him in the warmest corner of the room, near the oven.

But no one ever came to claim him.

The poor little thing had such a trusting look in its eyes and was so very grateful for a home!

The good wife cared for him almost as if he were a child. He

brought into her childless middle-aged existence cheer, companionship and the joy of caring for something her own. She had never realized before how lonely the years had been.

He was always at her heels about the house and yard. And his cheerful little bark was heard far down the road as he came pell-mell delightedly wagging his tail, to greet them when they returned home from work.

During the long winter months they amused themselves by teaching him various tricks. He was, all in all, the cheer and joy of their middle-aged existence.

## Pup discovers a treasure

One day in the spring, Petro was digging behind the house, the dog as usual playfully romping in the yard and frisking at his heels, digging his nose in the dirt and sniffing here and there. But when his master tried to throw the dirt back and to smooth it down again, the dog growled loudly and began to dig quickly with his paws, looking up at him and barking as if to say "Let's dig some more here, Sir! Dig more!"

The good wife, through with her chores in the barn, watched the action of the dog with interest.

Then she came over to her husband and said, "Look, my dear, our little dog doesn't want you to put back the dirt. He seems to want you to continue digging. See how he is looking up at you?"

"Oh, it's probably a buried bone he has scented with the turning up of the soil."

"No, I don't think so! See how he is barking and persists in digging with his paws?"

"Here, boy, here!" she called, but the dog only glanced up for an instant, barked shortly and continued to dig.

"Do investigate," she insisted, "perhaps there is actually something hidden there!"

Petro dug a few more spadefuls of dirt. At last his spade struck something solid! The dog, apparently satisfied that he was understood, watched his master digging, barking excitedly only when the spade hit a solid object.

"You were right, little doggie," he remarked. "There is something buried here!"

Finally he unearthed a long narrow box securely locked, which they carried inside the house. It took much ingenuity to open the lock but at last it gave and up came the cover. The box was filled with richly yellow gold coins. The treasure had probably been buried there for a century or more, hidden by some robbers in what had once been a forest.

You can imagine their joy at such a find! Their dog, already much beloved, had grown even dearer to their hearts.

That night they prepared an especially tasty meal for their precious little dog.

They were rich now, and had enough money to buy all they needed without working.

## The greedy neighbor

This their neighbor, Lakusta, observed with some surprise. They had good clothes and no longer hired themselves out to labor in the fields.

There came a day when he could no longer restrain his curiosity. Therefore he decided to call on his neighbors and find out the source of their sudden wealth.

A well-to-do farmer himself, he had never stooped to associate with them before, considering them quite beneath his notice.

Petro and Martha with their humble spirit of good fellowships towards all mankind were unsuspectingly grateful for his sudden interest

in them and welcomed him with politeness.

Thus it was that when he questioned them, they readily related to him the story of their good fortune; how they found the little dog and how he had dug with his paws in the spot where lay the treasure box.

He noticed the rich tapestries with which they had decorated their home, also that they possessed several sets of new clothing. And of course he carefully and minutely examined the box in which they had found the gold.

He contrived to make himself a very gracious and sympathetic guest. Before leaving, he said to them. "Please let me take your little dog home with me for a day or two. I want to show him to my wife and family. I promise you I shall take very good care of him!"

Although they loved their dog so much that it hurt to part with him for even a day, they thought it would really do no harm to let their rich neighbor keep him a little while in his home. They felt that their new-found friend would be offended if they refused.

However, the envious neighbor had plans of his own. He kept the dog indoors for a few days, feeding him the best of the table. Then he let the dog loose in his orchard while he and his wife watched his every move.

After romping about awhile, the dog finally stopped near one of the apple trees and to the joy of the watching Lakusta and wife began at once to dig.

"Quick, get a spade!" commanded the wife. "He has found a treasure for us!"

So Lakusta dug and dug and at last the spade struck something solid. Digging excitedly further, he uncovered the object, a coffin!

## A cruel deed

Enraged, he struck at the little spotted dog with his spade, killing him.

Lonesome without their little pet, Petro and Martha came the very next day to take him back home; whereupon Lakusta's wife told them that her husband had become angry at the dog because he had caused him to unearth a coffin instead of a treasure and that he had struck at the dog and killed him.

The couple went home very sadly indeed. They both cried at the tragic fate of their beloved pet. They buried him with as much ceremony as if he had been a human being.

Martha sorrowed after her little dog for a long time, coming often to the grave to weep over him. He had taken complete possession of her heart in the place of the children God had denied her.

She missed his joyous barking at her heels and all his cute tricks of behavior.

Now whenever she went to town there was no glad welcome for her from the warm little bundle of spotted dog, to greet her home-coming.

The tiny dog was always on her mind and in the mind of her husband. They had aged now, as all people do. Although they had enough to last them for yet awhile, there was the problem of a future day when they'd have to go to work again. Now they had no lucky dog to find them another treasure.

So it was with this increasingly pressing problem in mind that the good wife laid down to sleep each night.

## The Dream

One night she dreamed of her little dog. All things seem possible in dreams, and in this dream it seemed that her dog greeted her joyfully and wonder of wonders began to talk to her. He told her to have her husband go to a certain oak tree in their yard, cut it down and make a grain separator out of it and to put some grain in it.

When she awakened the next morn-

ing, she at once told her husband about the dream and what their little dog told her they must do.

It took considerable persuasion to get him to chop down the big healthy oak which had spread its protecting branches over the little cottage and kept them cool in summer. When finally he did it, it was only out of respect to the memory of their dear little pet.

After Petro had made the separator, they put some grain in it to try it out. It was not long before it seemed that the grain was ready to be removed. They lifted the piston and instead of grain, the hollow was filled with pure, yellow gold!

Again they felt secure in their prosperity, no longer worried about what the future might hold in store for them.

They had a handsome tombstone made for their little dog with his name and the date of his burial engraved upon it.

Their neighbor, Lakusta, again noticing their renewed activity and the addition of more new clothes to their wardrobe, came one day to satisfy his curiosity as to the cause of it.

Being simple folk, generous of spirit and overjoyed by their good fortune, the couple told their greedy neighbor how they had chopped down the oak tree and made a grain separator out of it, just as their little dog had directed them to do in the dream.

Not being able to contain himself with jealousy he then and there asked them if he could borrow it so that he, too, might thresh some gold for himself.

Petro and Martha consulted each other in whispers. They were loath to part with the separator. Still, they decided, it would be wrong and selfish of them to withhold sharing it with a neighbor. So he was allowed to take it home.

## Lakusta disappointed again

Early the very next day Lakusta and his wife put some grain in it and began to move the piston up and down. When they had worked on it for awhile the piston became hard to work. It seemed as though it was striking something hard and heavy. They stopped and lifted it out. The hollow was filled with broken pieces of glass!

Sorely angered by what he felt was a trick played upon him, Lakusta chopped up the separator and burned it in the stove.

Our trusting couple were again hurt by the greedy, vile-tempered neighbor.

The next night, however, Martha again dreamed of her pet dog. This time he told her to have Petro go to the neighbor's house and ask to take home a bagful of the ashes from the grain separator they had burned in their stove.

Thereupon Petro took with him a small cloth bag and called at the Lakusta's the very next day to ask for the ashes.

"Go ahead," they said, "take all the ashes you want!" They pointed to a pile on top of which were the ashes from the grain separator.

In the region in which they lived, the king was accustomed to taking a long drive every day through some lovely section of his province, including this little village.

So Petro repaired to the tree-lined avenue along which the king was to come riding by with his guard.

It was spring, too early as yet for the trees to bloom. However, he climbed into one of the tallest trees with his bag of ashes, as he had been instructed to do by the little dog in his wife's dream. There he awaited the king's procession.

It was not long before the vanguard, preceding the king in his carriage, appeared.

As they approached near enough for him to be seen, he put his hand into the bag and sprayed the ashes by the handful onto the branches of



the tree which at once burst into beautiful flowers, enough petals of which were carried down by the spring breeze to waft a perfumed greeting to the oncoming soldiers and their king.

When they first noticed him, the company of guardsmen had cried out, "Come down out of there! Strip the beggar off the tree!"

But when they saw the gorgeous blooms and the scented petals floating toward them, they were awed by the sight. Their king too noticed the excitement and he watched the spectacle with interest and great pleasure.

In the interim, the man kept on with his task, each time bringing forth a fist full of ashes until he had sprayed all the branches of the tree which was converted completely into a mass of glorious bloom the like of which had never been seen in that part of the country. The air was scented with the exquisite odor of the petals that had drifted downward and made a carpet for the carriage of the king and his party of friends.

**King rewards Petro**

The king was delighted and amused. He gave orders to his liveried and beribboned coachman to bring the man to him. And the king himself put into Petro's hand a large purse filled with the most highly prized pieces of heavy, gleaming yellow gold!

"This," said the king, "is your reward for giving me today an unexpected and most agreeable pleasure. May you prosper well!"

Petro was so elated with his great good fortune that he hurried home as quickly as he could to tell his wife of the success of their dear little pet's instructions.

Thus it was that he absently ran into his greedy neighbor when he was passing by the road leading to Lakusta's house.

Unable any longer to hold in his joy until he could tell his wife, Petro waved the purse of gold in front of the surprised man's nose. Forgotten was the pain of their past relationship.

"See! A purse full of the finest gold made and given to me by the king himself!" he cried happily.

Lakusta's eyes gleamed with a covetous light. "How fine! But tell me, neighbor, how did it all happen?"

Petro then told him that the bag of ashes he had taken from the pile in Lakusta's yard had been sprayed by him on to the limbs of a tree he had climbed as the king and his procession passed by. For this, he had received this splendid gift.

In his excitement he entirely neglected to mention the flowers and scented petals strewn by the wind making a carpet for the king and his entourage.

The greedy neighbor at once determined upon the same plan of action for the king's next visit to their section. He was going to outdo his friend! When the time came for the king to pass by their village, he took a very large bag, filled it with ashes and went to the road along which king was to pass and climbed the tallest tree. When he saw the king's vanguard approaching, he proceeded at once to strew the ashes the wind carrying them over the oncoming procession. And he kept right on strewing even more as the king's carriage approached.

"Stop!" the king commanded. "Make that rascal come down from the tree. What does he mean by throwing ashes upon his ruler!"

The man climbed down with alacrity when he heard the voice of the king, thinking he too was to be rewarded.

Two strong guardsmen at once seized him and right then and there gave him a sound beating. One of the guards asked him why he had sprayed the king and his procession with ashes. His sorry reply was, "For a reward."

This they repeated to the king. "Take him to the nearest prison and keep him there until I think he has adequately repented of his misdemeanor! That shall be his 'reward' for the insult to his king!"

Don't you think that severed Lakusta right and was but a just compensation for his greedy ill-nature?

**ДРІБНІ ОГЛОШЕННЯ-WANT ADS**

Classified Department—Bergan 4-0237—Bryant 9-0582

**War Manpower Commission Employment Regulations**

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

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Досвіду не треба

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**SATURDAY, JAN. 13, 1945**

at 8:30 P. M.

Music by JOSEPH SNIHUR and his BLUE DANUBE ORCHESTRA

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SERVICE MEN — FREE

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