



SECTION II.

The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 6

NEW YORK and JERSEY CITY, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1945

VOL. XIII

COMMUNIST ATTACK ON CHAMBERLIN

Just by way of comparison—

In his New York Herald Tribune review of Chamberlin's book on Ukraine, Foster Rhea Dulles expressed the opinion that by raising the Ukrainian issue now Mr. Chamberlin may "cause further distrust between Soviet Russia and the United States." Nevertheless this prominent American scholar found the book "a brief but interesting account of the country's [Ukraine] past history and present status" containing "valuable factual material."

The New York Times critic, Bertram D. Wolfe, a well known author and book reviewer, noted that in writing his book on Ukraine Chamberlin "again swims against the stream," for "he has picked himself a difficult, controversial and unfashionable subject"; nevertheless, Wolfe concluded, Chamberlin's "study of the 'submerged nation,' if unfashionable, is not untimely."

John La Farge, editor-in-chief of the national Catholic weekly, America, wrote that "Chamberlin's unpretentious little book carries weight, coming as it does from an impartial and fearless critic of the Soviets, a true friend of Poland and a universally recognized objective and factual reporter." Moreover, "It may well be," La Farge concluded, that a free Ukraine "is an indispensable element in a free Europe and in a free world."

Finally, the current monthly number of the American Mercury magazine writes that "The highly respected authority [Chamberlin] on Eastern Europe presents a brief study of the Ukraine, home for thirty million people of one racial group, from the political, economic, and cultural points of view, and makes a plea for the freedom of the area."

As can be seen from the above few quotations, whether they agree with Chamberlin or not on the Ukrainian problem, these prominent reviewers treat him and his book with due respect. For they well know him as an outstanding liberal, a distinguished journalist and writer, and a man of courage and integrity. As such they treat him.

Not so, however, with the Communists and the Communophiles or fellow travelers.

Witness, for example, what Isidore Schneider, literary editor of the communist New Masses publication, has to say in the current Soviet Russia Today monthly about Chamberlin's book portraying the centuries-old Ukrainian struggle for national freedom: "Mr. Chamberlin's book is dressing up, in academic garb, of the White Guard Ukrainian propaganda whose main source was Berlin and whose American centers are linked with the most dangerous anti-democratic groups in our country... Ukrainian Fascist racist propaganda concedes nothing to the Nazis in vileness and this too is reflected in Mr. Chamberlin's work." Petlura, who led the armies of the Ukrainian National Republic at the close of the last war and later was assassinated in Paris by the Communist Schwartzbard, is labelled by Schneider as an "anti-Semite," even though that old Communist smear-phrase as applied to Petlura has long been disproved, even by such prominent Jews as Israel Zangwell, Dr. Mark Vishnitzer, and Dr. Arnold Margolin. And as for those heroic Ukrainian forces who fought under Petlura and others then for Ukrainian freedom, Schneider calls them "Ukrainian White guards." To cap it all, the emergence of the fictitious Ukrainian Soviet Republic marks, in Mr. Schneider's opinion, "the first time in history [Ukraine] has achieved nationhood." Mr. Schneider should brush up a bit on his knowledge of history. After all, the periods of the Ukrainian-Kievan State (Rus-Ukraine) of the 10-13th centuries, the Ukrainian Kozak State of the 17th century, and the Ukrainian National Republic of a quarter of a century ago—were periods when Ukraine attained real nationhood and not the parody it now has under Moscow domination.

What is probably intended as a "coup de grace" to Mr.

Wounded in Action

Sgt. Joseph T. Bundyk, member of U.N.A. Branch 330 in Little Falls, New York, was wounded in action in France on September 15, reports Nicholas Palamar, secretary of that branch. At present Sgt. Bundyk is



SGT. JOSEPH T. BUNDYK

at the Kennedy Hospital in Tennessee.

Sgt. Bundyk entered service March 21, 1941. He trained at Camp Walters, Texas and Fort Benning, Ga. and arrived in England last March, and from there went to France. Last December he was shipped back to this country.

Joseph's brother, George, served in the Navy from which he was recently honorably discharged. George is also a member of U.N.A. Branch 330.

WINS PRAISE AS MUSETTA

Miss Anne Trocianetsky, young Ukrainian American soprano of New York City, won praise for her performance of the role of Musetta in the opera La Boheme, presented by the Boston Grand Opera Company on January 29th in Boston.

Cyrus Durgin of the Boston Daily Globe wrote that "Anne Trocianet-

Missing in Action

First Lieutenant Michael Palamar, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Palamar Little Falls, N. Y., has been reported missing in action in Belgium since December 19, according to the local Evening Times. He is a member of



LT. MICHAEL PALAMAR

U.N.A. Branch 330 of which his father is secretary.

First Lt. Palamar is the first Little Falls doctor reported as a war casualty. He is serving with the medical corps of the ninth armored division, believed to be fighting with (Concluded on page 6)

sky, the Musetta, managed to do what few Musettas seem able to accomplish; to sing as well as she acted and to make the hussy a musical as well as a peppery flirt."

OUGLITZKY'S COMPOSITION BROADCASTED

The premier performance of "Prelude," composed by Paul Pecheniha-Ouglitzky, prominent Ukrainian American composer, was given by pianist Vladimir Brenner over the National Broadcasting system, Blue network, last Saturday, at 6 P.M.

Chamberlin's work on Ukraine is the attempt Schneider makes to link it with what is said about the Ukrainians in the notorious Sabotage book by Sayers and Kahn, both of whom, Schneider should remember, made a complete retraction of what they said about certain Ukrainian American institutions and individuals whom they libeled in that book when threatened with legal action by them.

In quoting some of the calumny and falsehoods Schneider is guilty of in his "review" of Chamberlin's book, we do so merely to show how ridiculous it is when compared with the sober, considered views of fair-minded American reviewers of the book. Likewise we do so in order to demonstrate once more that despite the recent Communist "glorification" of the "Ukrainian Soviet Republic" and of the "Ukrainian Armies" the Communists still hate the very thought of Ukraine becoming a real and free republic, a true democracy, and attack and vilify anyone or anything who strives to make it such.

"AMERICA" SAYS CHAMBERLIN'S BOOK CARRIES WEIGHT

THE February 3, 1945 number of the national Catholic weekly, "America," has a review by its editor-in-chief John La Farge of William Henry Chamberlin's recently published "The Ukraine: A Submerged Nation" (Macmillan, \$1.75), in which the reviewer says that "Chamberlin's unpretentious little book carries weight." Text of review follows:

The Ukrainians, says William Henry Chamberlin, are the most numerous people in Europe without a sovereign-state form of organization. There are well over forty million Ukrainians in the world: over thirty-two million in the pre-war Soviet Union, from five to six million in Poland, a million and a half or two million in other sections of eastern Europe. There are also about a million in the United States, between three hundred and four hundred thousand in Canada and a smaller number in South America. The Ukrainians enjoy a distinctive language, culture, historical tradition, a rich and original folklore. In the past, says Chamberlin, the Ukrainian people have demonstrated their vitality and will to live.

Ukrainian Grievances Against Russians and Poles

The Ukrainians people have grievances against the Russians and against the Poles. Of all the many blots against the Soviet Union few are more terrible than the mass murder of the Ukrainian people. The number of deaths in the Ukraine in the terrible winter and spring of 1932-33 must have been over three million. "There has perhaps been no disaster of comparable magnitude that received so little international attention." Moscow officialdom denied brazenly there had been any starvation, but a few correspondents were inclined to risk difficulties by ascertaining the truth. Mr. Chamberlin speaks from personal observation: the result of systematic inquiries in widely separated regions. What had happened, he said, was not hardship or privation or distress or food shortage, to cite the deceptive words that were allowed to pass the Soviet censorship, but pure and simple, outright slaughter.

Mr. Chamberlin makes no attempt to minimize the difficulties the Ukrainians experienced with the Poles. The Polish Government appears to have pursued a short-sighted nationalistic policy in their regard. There were vexing restrictions with regard to education and religion, and many instances of harsh conduct. He

gives the full of complaints on page 68: underestimation of their population; denial of cultural advantages; estates broken up and distributed to the Poles; censorship of the press; legal justice broken down; groundless arrests. Yet even all that was not comparable to the unspeakable persecution imposed by the Russians.

What can be done? Chamberlin points out that the problem of this particular submerged nation is that of all the other submerged groups in Europe and probably other parts of the world. The two tragic episodes in recent Ukrainian history—the liquidation of the Kulaks and the famine of 1932 to 1933—simply could not have occurred in a country where elections were free. World-wide democratic principles, genuine autonomy, in his opinion, would be "a hopeful formula not only for the Soviet Union but the whole of Europe."

Ukrainian Problem Needs Settlement

If the tormented old continent is to recover from the fearful shocks of the present war, a wide application of the federal principle seems essential. One can easily think of European regions—the Balkans, for instance, and Scandinavia—where federation seems natural and logical. If there is ever to be a United States of Europe it will probably take the form of an association of federations.

Not only for the good of the Ukrainians but for the good of the Polish case, for the good of Russia, for the good of the world, the Ukrainian problem should be settled, he notes:

The Polish case for an unconditional restoration of the 1939 eastern frontier would have been strengthened if the Polish Government-in-Exile had issued a specific plan for reorganizing the administrative organization of Poland along federal lines, with self-government for regions in which there are Ukrainian and White Russian majorities.

Chamberlin's unpretentious little book carries weight, coming as it does from an impartial and fearless critic of the Soviets, a true friend of Poland and a universally recognized objective and factual reporter. It may well be that a progressive and well-thought-out emergence of this submerged nation (or, as Mr. Chamberlin says, a free Ukraine) "no longer subject to political dictation from Moscow, united with other peoples of the Soviet Union only by volun-

The Emotional Quality in Ukrainian

By HONORE EWACH

EVERY language has its own peculiarities and characteristics, produced by the genius of the people, and reflecting in it their general character. On that account, a Ukrainian who speaks English fluently in many respects behaves like the English do. Similarly, one who speaks American English behaves like an American.

In short, the language is the audible thought-mold. Whoever masters American English automatically puts his thoughts into the special thought-mold of the Americans. The same is true of every language. An English-speaking American who has mastered Ukrainian can put his thoughts into the thought-mold of the Ukrainians. A Ukrainian who speaks English becomes less emotional when he gives a speech in that language than when he delivers a speech in Ukrainian. The Ukrainians have put so much of their emotions into their language that even an unemotional man who learns Ukrainian becomes more emotional when using it. The unemotional Englishman, who hardly ever uses any gestures while speaking English, starts using his hands as soon as he starts speaking French or Ukrainian.

Compared with Russian and Polish

Ukrainians in general are deeply emotional, and are of an artistic temperament. Their deep emotions make them sing more often than do the unemotional people. Singing in turn makes the words more clearly and more musically pronounced. Among the Slavic peoples Ukrainians are the best singers. That is the reason why the Ukrainian language is more full-toned, sweet and musical than any other Slavic language. For instance, the word for the head in Polish is "glowa," in Russian—"galava," in the old Slavonic "hlava," but only in Ukrainian is it fully and distinctly pronounced as "holova." In Polish and the Old Slavonic there is the unmusical combination of sounds at the beginning—the gl and hl sounds. That unmusical sound was made musical by the insertion of an "o" after the initial sound of the word. This word is written in Russian the same as in Ukrainian, but whereas the Ukrainians pronounce the two o's clearly, the Russian pro-

nounce those two sounds as something that is on the borderland of the "o" and "a" sounds, with a heavier slant towards the "a" sound. Hence that word in the mouth of Russians sounds as "galava." The word for milk in Ukrainian illustrates the same principle. That word is pronounced by Ukrainians as "moloko." The Russians write that word in the same manner as the Ukrainians but pronounce the first two o's indistinctly. Hence in the mouth of a Russian that word sounds something like "malako." In Polish it sounds even less musical, just "mleko."

Emotional people talk more intimately than the phlegmatic, unemotional people. That is why there are so many diminutives and augmentatives in Ukrainian. One can use, for instance, the word for boy in Ukrainian, "khlopets," in more than twenty different ways. The changes in the ending of the word denote such qualities as smallness, sweetness, bigness, awkwardness, smartness, etc. In this respect the Ukrainians went so far that they have invented even diminutive forms of adjectives, adverbs, numerals, etc.

Effect of Other Languages

Bearing this in mind, that some languages are more and others less emotional, we can understand why it is that the English language makes one more practical, why the Ukrainian language makes one more poetic and artistic. Any one who masters the ancient Greek language becomes more broad-minded in his ways of thinking. Exact, logical thinking is demanded of the person by the Latin language. Whether you want or not you would become somewhat mystically inclined after mastering Sanskrit, the ancient language of India. In short, each language has its own genius, evoking different patterns of thinking and feeling. That is the reason why a diligent person who wants to be fully alive should learn well more than one language. The knowledge of such richly endowed languages in emotional qualities as Ukrainian, Greek, Latin, Sanskrit, and Hebrew, deepens and expands one's consciousness and personality.

Of course, it is indispensable to know well such modern languages as English, Spanish, Russian, French, and Ukrainian, for the daily, practical purposes, but is also advisable, for self-culture, to learn well such languages as the ancient Greek, Hebrew, Sanskrit, etc.

Letter to the Editor

Where oh Where Are They?

Dear Editor:

Sometimes I cannot help but wonder what has happened to all those younger generation Ukrainian Americans who before the war were so active and even more vociferous in the organized activities of our younger generation, and who today are neither seen nor heard of. Of course, I am not referring to those who are in service. We know of them and of the privations they are enduring and the sacrifices they are making for all of us. What I have in mind are those who are still around in civilian life.

To be sure, if I felt that the war effort is taking up so much of their time that they cannot devote any of it to Ukrainian American activities, I would not have a word to say about them. However I do know that a lot of them still have plenty of time to devote themselves to such activities, but don't.

I am especially referring to those

who, for example, were seen and heard very much at the conventions of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America. Boy, were they the great "leaders" then. They made speeches, went around garnering votes for themselves, held "secret" caucuses, lambasted their opponents, and in general drew a lot of attention upon themselves as rising young Ukrainian Americans, destined to take over the reins of leadership from the older generation.

And the stuff they wrote in some publications! Full of sound and fury. Grandiloquent phrases. Scathing criticism of those with whom they disagreed. "Throw the rascals out of office! The Ukrainian American people and the Ukrainian cause are suffering because of them. Throw them out."

In the end, however, they did not manage to throw the "rascals" out. By purely democratic procedure they found themselves outvoted. And from then on they were never heard about again. Like those Arabs in some poem, they folded up their tents and stole away silently into the night. Which was a pity, for some of them have talent. Yet evidently

they could not stand defeat, could not stand the gaff, otherwise they would have remained active in Ukrainian American life.

Today, when so many of our brothers, cousins and friends are in service, we need as many of these younger generation Ukrainian Americans who were formerly active to carry on at home for their generation. The older generation cannot forever shoulder the brunt of the work. And the few younger generation individuals who keep on plugging away are entirely too few in number and without sufficient strength to make the ideas and conceptions of the younger generation definitely felt.

I could mention here the names of those formerly active younger generation Ukrainian Americans who though not in service and not engaged overly much in the war effort, still remain in the background. They are from the "right" and from the "left"—ultra-nationalists and ultra-socialists. Yet they themselves know who they are. I do hope they emerge from their self-imposed hibernation and become active again in Ukrainian organized life. They owe it to themselves and to their self-respect.

A READER

AN OLD RECIPE FOR PRESERVING A HUSBAND

Recorded in the pages of an old cook-book published about 1871 among the formulas for storing away fruits and vegetables was a little piece entitled, "How to preserve a husband". It reads:

Be careful in your selection. Do not choose one too young and take only such varieties as have been reared in a good atmosphere.

When once decided upon and selected, let that part remain forever settled.

Some insist on keeping them in pickle, while others are consistently getting into hot water.

This only makes them sour and bitter. Even poor varieties may be made sweet, tender and good by garnishing with patience, well sweetened with smiles.

Wrap in a mantle of charity, keep warm with a steady fire of domestic devotion. When thus prepared, husbands will keep for years and improve with age.

When a lady says no she means perhaps; when she says perhaps she means yes; when she says yes she is no lady.

A Survey of Ukrainian History for Young People

(Continued)

Foreign Missionaries in Ukraine

IN the newly converted Ukraine there was a great deal of work to be done in spreading the teachings of Christ, but a scarcity of clergy to do it. Consequently Volodimir turned to neighboring Greece and Bulgaria for help. They sent him as many priests as they could, but still there was not enough. So when missionaries from the West began to arrive in Ukraine, he welcomed them warmly. Whether they were Greek or Latin, they were equally acceptable for him, for at that time, it must be remembered, the Christian Church was one, and there was no break as yet between the Roman and Greek Churches.

Among such missionaries from Western Europe was Bruno, a German monk belonging to the Order of St. Boniface (an English monk; "the apostle of Germany"; killed in 755 in Friesland by pagans) and a friend of Otto III. Imbued with a desire to spread the gospel among barbarians, he had himself consecrated as a bishop, and journeyed to Hungary, from where he arrived in Kiev in 1008. His goal was the land of the nomadic Pechenehs, whom he intended to convert to Christianity. Concerning this journey he later wrote as follows:

"The king of Rus' (Volodimir) detained me against my will in his capital, in order to prevent me from exposing myself to danger among the Pechenehs. He counselled me not to go among them; for I would not win their souls but bring only a terrible death upon myself. But his efforts to persuade me thus were in vain, and I started on my journey. Still fearing for the safety of my person, however, he escorted me with his soldiers for days until we reached the borders of his country, which were protected by a strong wall. Here the king leaped off his horse and together with a few of his officers followed me and my companions out through the gate. He stopped on a mound while I reached another mound, bearing in my hand a cross and singing the beautiful chant: "Peter, if thou lovest me, pasture my sheep." When I had finished singing, the king sent one of his officers over to me with the words: 'I have escorted you to where my dominions end and where begin those of the enemy. In God's name do not endanger your young life. I feel that by tomorrow, by three o'clock, you will suffer a terrible death.' To this I replied: 'May the Lord open for you the road to Paradise as you have opened for me the road to the pagans.'"

And so the brave missionary together with his companions plunged into the steppe. For two days they travelled without meeting anyone, but on the morning of the third day they encountered a band of Pechenehs. The nomads fell upon the missionaries and began to treat them roughly, jostling and striking them. Somehow Bruno and his friends managed to reach their chieftain, and after some difficulty they convinced him of their peaceful intentions. He gave them permission to travel unhindered throughout the land on their mission. Safeguarded in this manner, Bruno visited three Pecheneh tribes, but with scant success, for he was able to make only thirty converts.

Prior to his return to Kiev, however, Bruno attained a major success, and that was his influencing the horde to make peace overtures to

Volodimir. The latter accepted the overtures and even sent his son to the Pechenehs as hostage during the negotiations. Bruno consecrated one of his companions as a bishop among the Pechenehs, and the latter together with Volodimir's son went among the nomads. Bruno meanwhile journeyed to the Prussians on the Baltic and there he met a martyr's death in 1009.

Another missionary from Western Europe who spent some time in Ukraine was Bishop Reinburn, also of German nationality. He came to Ukraine as chaplain to the daughter of the Polish king Boleslav, who married Sviatopolk, oldest son of Volodimir. According to the German historian Titmar, Bishop Reinburn was infatigable in his missionary activities. Nevertheless he came to a sorry end when he mixed himself with certain political intrigues of the day: by establishing secret relations with Boleslav and poisoning Sviatopolk's mind against his father, with the result that Volodimir had to imprison both his son and Reinburn, and the latter died in prison.

Reason For Ukraine's Conversion to Christianity

Volodimir introduced Christianity into Ukraine because of several reasons. The primary one, of course, was desire to find the true faith. The cult of the ancient gods was too bare of any real significance, too undeveloped, and too vague in respect to life in the hereafter, to impress him and his contemporaries.

Secondly, there was the reason based on cultural grounds. Volodimir and his advisors felt keenly the fact that although their kingdom was rich and powerful, yet because of its pagan practices it was looked down upon by the neighboring Christian states. It was natural for them, therefore, to want to rid their country of this stigma of barbarism and elevate it to a position of equality with other nations.

The final reason involved in making Christianity the national religion of ancient Ukraine, was founded on political considerations. When Volodimir finally decided to adopt the Greek rite for his people, it was not only because he had found it to be the most beautiful, but also because it enabled him to make closer contacts with Byzantium, which at that time was at the peak of its political power. That is why, too, he married Princess Ann, sister of the Byzantine Emperor Basil II; as the latter's son-in-law he was now welcome in any European royal court.

Volodimir was careful, however, not to allow Byzantium to encroach upon his political independence, as it did attempt to do by taking advantage of the canonic subordination of the young Ukrainian Church to the Patriarch of Constantinople. For a time there was even a tendency in the latter quarter not to establish a bishopric or a metropolis for Ukraine, only a number of parishes throughout the country, governed from Byzantium by a Greek metropolitan. But this effort fell through. One of the results left in its wake, however, was the strengthening of the natural ties of the Ukrainian Church with the Bulgarian Church, which was the oldest Slavic Church, and which conducted its services in the Slavic language.

(To be continued)

-FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS-

THROUGH DARKEST ENGLAND WITH GUN AND CAMERA

SURPRISINGLY enough, one of the things about the English least understood by Americans has nothing to do with politics, the Peerage, punting, cricket, or any of the other more somber aspects of English life. It is their astonishing passion for a peculiar form of theatrical entertainment called the Christmas Pantomime.

When I was a little boy in America, I innocently believed that a pantomime was something that happened in dumb-show. I have met Americans in England who wished audibly that that definition still held good. In all fairness I can only say that is because they haven't been here long enough to endure, pity, and embrace. I have myself recoiled from Christmas Pantomimes for years, but must admit that I once saw one that I enjoyed enormously. The English, of course, are brought up on them. They are one of the national traditions, and the English wouldn't be English if they didn't then accept them as a right and necessary faced of the national life.

The "Principal Boy"

As many American readers of this will not be quite sure what a Christmas Pantomime is, I shall explain sketchily. It is a musical extravaganza based on one of the more popular fairy tales—Cinderella, The Sleeping Beauty, Puss-in-Boots, Little Red Riding Hood, Alladin, Jack and the Beanstalk, etc. But the handling must always follow tradition. For instance, the fairies must speak in rhyme; the hero is played by what is always called Principal Boy, who turns out to be a glamorous female star in tights; the principal comedian is called a Dame and becomes a female impersonator for the occasion; and there must always be what is known as the "transformation scene." In the case of Cinderella it comes when she leaves the kitchen and her rags turn to a lovely gown, the pumpkin and the rats turn to a coach and horses—a coach outlined with electric lights, by the way, which is invariably applauded as ecstatically as it was in the days when Thomas Edison first made it possible—and the kitchen scenery, with much bending and creaking and scuffling of stagehands' feet, unsteadily makes for a snow scene, complete with under-rehearsed ballet, which has nothing to do with Cinderella getting to that rather stuffy ball. The most doggedly traditional thing of all, however, is a Harlequinade that comes at the end of the show, which no one ever seems to me really to enjoy, but which would cost you social ostracism not to endure.

Any English reader will at once say my description is a little unfair. Well, except for the electric lights on the coach, I suppose it doesn't entirely apply to the more pretentious productions. But at Christmas time in England pantomimes are everywhere—even in some of the neighborhood theaters in outlying districts of London—and many of them have to be as inexpensively put on as possible. Besides, I am speaking as an American, and musical shows over here usually fall short of the standard of slick, lavish productions that we manage to maintain in New York.

Pantomimes are primarily for children, and it is a source of wonder to Americans to see the love for them shown by grown-ups. It shouldn't be. After all, grown-up Americans flock to the circus every year and get as big a kick out of it as any child. Besides, the most popular artists in the English theater go into pantomime, and, although I confess I find it ridiculous to watch a glamorous female star in tights singing a popular sentimental song to Cinderella, I think good comedians may easily be even better in pantomime. The very

traditions help them, especially when they play "dames." Those superb clowns, Nervo and Knox, have never been so funny as when appearing as the Ugly Sisters.

The "Kitchen Scene"

Perhaps the strongest pull of pantomime for the grown-up Englishman is the very fact that he has known it all his life. He knows its traditional jokes, such as the "kitchen scene," which is always included and in which the comics invariably run riot with flour and dough. He knows its traditional spectacular effects, and, even when they are rather tinselly and shoddy, he enjoys remembering when he didn't think so. A very English Englishman, well on in years, once said to me, "Dear old Panto! Of course I know it's for the kids and all that, but I never miss it. By George, sir, I wish you could have seen Dan Leno as Mother Goose. There was a dame for you! No one to touch him to-day, except perhaps George Lacey."

Americans, however, can't have the fun of making such comparisons. They merely see a show that goes on and for three hours and a half, with comedy scenes that suffer from being overlong, and Principal Boys singing popular songs of the day, and choruses that can't dance like our born jitterbugs, and Demon Kings appearing through obvious trapdoors. And until they've been dragged to a good many pantomimes, through a succession of winters, by enthusiastic English friends, they haven't a chance to develop that familiarity with it that gives the panto germ time to bite them. I recall the bitter comment of one fellow-American who asked me to take him to a pantomime in the winter of '38. I took him to a matinee, hoping the rapture of the children in the audience might deceive him. For three-and-a-half endless hours we sat there, the look of martyrdom on his face deepening each time the squirming urchin on his right kicked him on the knee. He didn't find the jokes funny. He saw no glamor in the rather faded scenery. The singing and dancing suffered, as they always do nowadays, because Hollywood musical films have set a standard for such things with which the theatre cannot compete. During the interval I tried to explain to him why the rest of the audience was so obviously enjoying the show. I failed to convince him. And when at very long last the matinee was over, he remarked, bitterly, "Well, if the war comes, I know now that England will win. Any people who can take this kind of punishment will never know when they're beaten."

"Sleeping Beauty"

One of the reasons I like the English is that I've sometimes quoted his remark to them and they've always been highly amused by it. And my principal reason for liking pantomime is that it is one of the few essentially English things left in their theater. Except for the American songs that are dragged into them the Christmas Pantomimes are as English as Drake's drum. They couldn't happen in any other country in just the same way. Here they are a definite part of Christmas—and many of them run till nearly Easter. They're a part of the English love of familiar things, the national non-resistance to habit. A theater-goer will get as much pleasure, though of another kind, from seeing three different well-known comedians as the Queen in "Sleeping Beauty" as he does from watching three different eminent actors play Hamlet. With the comedians, of course, the lines are always different, though the basic situations remain as fixed as the Tower of London.

JAMES DYRENFORTH

Connecticut State News

TERRYVILLE

Sophie Dudik S2/c is now at the Naval Training School, Cedar Falls, Iowa. She is studying to be a Yeoman and upon completion of her training she will be in line for a Petty Officer's rating.

Myro Sorochak, a private in Uncle Sam's Army, is now stationed in Long Island with the Medical Corps. He was one of a group of soldiers who worked in the Army Post Office in New York City during the Christmas rush.

Alice Klimkosky joined the Waves and will be leaving in the near future for Hunter's College, N. Y.

The Ukrainian Catholic Social Club held its annual Christmas party in the Church Hall on December 28. The club members had as their guests the younger school children. A delicious luncheon was served, followed by games and movies.

Alex Gromochak was home on a 30 day leave after serving two and a half years with the Navy in the South Pacific.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to the Superata family for the loss of their uncle, John Yachanich, who died in the Hartford Hospital after a long illness.

NEW BRITAIN

S/Sgt. George Mintich, son of Mrs. Julious Mintich, has been awarded an Oak Leaf Cluster to his Air Medal, according to a dispatch from an Eighth Air Force Bomber station in England. He is a top turret gunner with the 351st Bombardment Group and was decorated for "meritorious achievement" on a combat mission over Europe. He is a veteran of 12 bombing attacks on enemy targets.

Cpl. John Karbonic has been awarded the Combat Infantryman badge for superior performance of duty in combat on the front lines in France and Germany. He has been in the service for two years.

Cpl. John Hubay is spending a furlough at home, after 28 months in the European theater with the Army Air Force.

Coast Guardsman John Bindas is serving in the North Atlantic.

Chester J. Siwik and Henry R. Perun, both privates, have completed their basic training at the Armored Replacement Training Center, Fort Knox, Ky.

Lawrence Timchiszin is a third brother inducted into the service.

Writing from somewhere in England on Christmas Eve to thank his former Auxiliary Police pals here for their Christmas gift and card, EM 3/c Joseph R. Sowa of 159 Oak St. said:

"It's fair and dark, but unusually warm. We have no Christmas tree, but the naval officers and personnel here have invited all the kids from nearby towns to come and help celebrate Christmas.

"We say 'Merry Christmas' and there is some Christmas spirit. We get as big a kick out of this as the kids. We don't mind going without so the kids can have something they never had. You people would sure be surprised to see these hard fighting men go soft, and they don't give a—who knows it.

"Because when you get these kids all around you, you just let your self go. Besides, these kids have seen war for years and they have had a lot of suffering. This picture

I have before me of my fellow mates and officers, too—is one I'll never forget. So now comes the end and I would like to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I can't tell you much about the war; your papers at home can tell you more."

Mortgage burning exercises of the St. Mary's Ukrainian Church were held on January 28, with a pontifical high mass celebrated at 11 A. M. by Bishop Bohdan assisted by visiting clergymen. The second part of the program took place at the Falcon hall on Broad street at 1 P. M., with the burning of the mortgage note at the banquet.

Pfc. Emrick Prestash was married to Miss Lovey Waida recently.

Pvt. Paul Mazur is engaged to Miss Anne Comcowich, a nurse at the New Britain General Hospital.

The Ukrainian New Year's Eve Malanka turned out to be a huge success. A profit of \$250.00 was realized, which was added to the New Britain Servicemen's Fund. There was a large representation from the various cities throughout the state.

Sgt. Andrew Kobela who was wounded in action in the European theatre is back home.

A few quotes from Lt. Steven C. Belas: "Today I received my first copy of the Ukrainian Affairs Bulletin, and don't mind telling you that I enjoyed receiving it. I hope to receive some more copies in the future. It sort of brings a fellow a little closer to home reading about the doings about the state, the parish and ones old friends."

Here is a poem written by Walter Prestash who has six brothers in the service, and dedicated to them.

My Daily Prayer

Dear God who art in Heaven
Listen to my humble prayer,
Protect my brothers
Who are enduring hardships there—
Give them the strength
To fight and pray.
Protect them with your might
From day to day.
Please end this horrible ordeal,
This slaughtering of human lives;
Help us dispose of our evil foes
Who upon wickedness thrive. Amen.

NEW HAVEN

Cadet Warren L. Pattberg was married to Mary S. Kootz on December 28, at the St. Michael's Ukrainian Church.

Cpl. Lloyd Robertson was married to Helen Chabinec on November 27th.

Cpl. Michael Pluhowsky and Sgt. John Sapara also Lt. Martin Pysmenny spent Ukrainian Christmas furloughs at home.

Sgt. John Pospur has received a Combat Infantryman Badge. He spent 19 months in the South Pacific. He saw action at Guadalcanal, and is now convalescing at the Kennedy General Hospital, Memphis, Tenn.

Pfc. Walter Brezicki and Pvt. William Zelechovsky were honorably discharged from the Army.

The Ukrainian Parents Organization of New Haven held its yearly meeting at the church hall Sunday, Dec. 31, 1944 with more than fifty members present. Mr. Alex Gina, president, presided and called upon various officers for their annual report after he had given his own. The reports conveyed the purpose of the organization and that is: serve the young people in the Armed Forces from the New Haven Ukrainian Community scattered throughout the fighting fronts of the world; and to help the American war effort on the home front.

The reports showed that all efforts were made to keep up the soldiers' morale, as close to two thousand letters, birthday cards, gifts, UYOC Bulletins had been mailed to them.

The organization had a most successful year. This year the New Haven Ukrainian community gave a large sum to the Red Cross, surpassing all other Ukrainian communities in the state, just as was the case in the previous years of this war; contributions were also made to the Polio Fund, and a Memorial Day wreath was placed on the monument at the Green.

Miss El Frozena Gina read a score of letters received from servicemen thanking them for the gifts and the Bulletins. So many of them stressed how much it ment to them to get the paper. Miss Gina received a unanimous vote of thanks for acting as reporter and sending out the paper. For the coming year Miss Gina and Mrs. Kravitt have taken on the job to carry on and under their leadership others will give them a willing and helping hand. Much emphasis has been placed on the fact that the service people keep the organization informed of their correct addresses.

Mr. A. Melayk and Mr. John Seleman were guests at the meeting. Mr. Melayk spoke of the importance of keeping up the boys' morale and said the Bulletin is a help in doing so as it brings a bit of home to them. Mr. Seleman, president of the New Britain Servicemen's Club, congratulated the New Haven group for their splendid work, and urged them to an allcut effort to do everything possible for the servicemen.

The organization will view several war pictures in the near future which shall be presented by the local Red Cross chapter.

It wouldn't be amiss to mention that many members of the organization as a group made trips to the Blood Bank Center. Many of its members are nurses-aides, ambulance drivers, etc.

The entire staff of officers received a vote of confidence and were asked to carry on until Victory. Due respects were paid to Mr. S. Didow, an officer who died during the past year.

The St. Michael's Ukrainian parish gave a most successful Ukrainian New Year's Eve dance Jan. 13.

On Dec. 3 a B-29 raid was made over Tokyo, and in one of the planes was Cpl. Edward Fers, a gunner, formerly a dancer in the local Ukrainian Dance group. He is credited with his group in shooting down a Jap plane in flames.

STRATFORD

Mrs. Sonia Asdtrubali died Dec. 10, 1944 of a heart-attack. She was very well known through her organizational activities, especially as an organizer for the Ukrainian Red Cross. She was well known in Chicago, New York, New Jersey, Bridgeport, New Haven, etc. She left her husband Mr. M. Asdtrubali, and one son Joseph Iwanliw who is stationed somewhere in the Pacific or India. Those knowing of his whereabouts please inform him of his mother's death

SOUTHPORT

Pfc. John Wanat, son of Mrs. Paul Klupczak of Southport, was killed in action December 31 in Belgium. His brother Sgt. George Wanat has been in uniform almost five years, and is now home on furlough after more than two years in the Pacific.

John was always interested in the UYOC, and whenever he was approached by any officer of the organization for assistance he was always willing to help. Time and time again he'd accept batches of tickets for UYOC events and sell them. Many times he'd take his car and with an UYOC officer he'd tour his locality going from home to home soliciting subscriptions to the Bulletin or selling tickets.

UKRANDOMS

By ALEXANDER YAREMKO

Lt. Comdr. Edward J. Demetro, a Ukrainian from South Philly, age 26, has almost eight years of sea duty with the U. S. Maritime Service to his credit. He has served in seven theatres of war and his picture appeared in conjunction with a feature article on the Merchant Marine in the Philadelphia Inquirer of January 7th. Those who saw Philly's "Ukrainian Pin-Up Girls" contest last September, will recall seeing him as one of the beauty judges.

Ed Stec, former guard of Temple's grid team and honored on yours truly's 1942 All-Ukrainian Football Team, was reported killed in action in Germany on December 13th.

Anne Bilyl, first Ukrainian girl to join the Waves, whose brother Peter was killed at Pearl Harbor by the Japs on December 7th, is now in Honolulu with the first Wave contingent to go overseas. Wonder if this Philly Uke is headed for Tokyo to square things off.

Frances Verne, that 19-year old Ukrainian wow from East Side New York now known as "The Shape," thanks to Life, and as "The Pin-Up Girl of 1944," thanks to the Associated Press, was a model in the fur business before a smart photographer made the set of pictures of her.

Stephanie Omelan, Philly's Ukrainian Cover Girl, is now known as "The Blush."

We salute Pvt. Sigmund P. Ruttecky of Philly, who twice in January had "letters to the editor" published in Philly's papers pointing out the fact that neither the Russians nor Poles have rightful claim to Ukrainian-inhabited and so-called "Eastern Poland," grabbed by Stalin from former grabbing Polish regime.

Sports columnist Grantland Rice once again extols the grid deeds of that great Ukrainian athlete of all time—Bronco Nagurski. It seems he and veteran football coaches concede that Nagurski, "a great tackle in college, a fine end and a great back both with University of Minnesota and the Chicago Bears" ranks above Jim Thorpe, Bill Hewitt, Sammy Baugh and Sid Luckman, his closest contenders.

John W. Bricker, GOP Vice-Presidential candidate, sent a personal letter of thanks to Philly's Ukrainian Cultural Centre for their support, saying in part, "I am sorry that we did not win, but Governor Dewey and I... honestly presented the issues to the American people. The Republican Party is intact and united, a real force for good in our country."

Unless plans go awry, John Hodlak, the 1944 Ukrainian "Man of the Year," will leave Hollywood to attend a Ukrainian affair in Philly February 25th. Nurse J. Hnatysko of Chicago, who knew John when he was but a radio announcer, calls him "The Silent Uke," as letters to him are never answered.

Wonder if that "Slavic Beauty," Columbia's movie find, is of Ukrainian descent? Her name is Roudenko!

Another Soviet film, "The Rainbow," was produced by the Kiev Studios and directed by the Ukrainian Mark Donskoy. The scene is in a Ukrainian village.

Although head of the Ukrainian Greek Catholic churches, the late Metropolitan Andrew Sheptytsky protested to the Polish Government in 1938 on behalf of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox churches, which were subjected to proselytism. He loved and respected all Ukrainians, as it should be.

Politically speaking, the "Four Freedoms" of the Ukrainians in America should be (1) The Right to Criticize, (2) the Right to Complain, (3) The Right to Expose, and (4) The Right to Aid and Aspire!

FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS

Importance of Unity

(A speech delivered by Sophie Demydchuk, at the New York City concert on January 21 last in commemoration of the Unification and Independence of Ukraine, on Jan. 22, 1919).

The famous Ukrainian poet, Ivan Franko, in his prophetic poem, "Moses," said

"Has your country been drenched by the blood of your brothers in vain?

Can it no longer boast of its beauty, freedom, and well-being?"

It is because the blood of our brothers and kinsmen shall not have flowed in vain that we are gathered here today.

As we know, the unification of eastern and western Ukraine 26 years ago in form of a Ukrainian National Republic was not lasting, for the enemies were too strong. It did prove however, that the majority of Ukrainians aspire to unity and independence.

The Ukrainian bid for freedom then, it should be borne in mind, was not decided overnight. It took a long time of planning and cost the Ukrainians a high price in lives. But no matter how high the cost, they are undoubtedly willing to go through with it again if they can achieve their aims.

We have been striving for a free Ukraine for hundreds of years, but a free Ukraine cannot be had if there is internal dissension. Therefore, we must unite, for in uniting we become like that famous bundle of sticks, where each individual stick is weak and can be easily broken, but when tied together the sticks become very strong.

Perhaps some of you are wondering, "What do we Americans of Ukrainian extraction have to do with the unification of eastern and western Ukraine?" There are only about one million Ukrainians in the United States and only a fraction of them are organized. How can we compare with the over 40 million Ukrainians in Europe, and what can we do for them?

Aesop's Lion and the Mouse

One of Aesop's many fables tells the story of a lion who was caught by hunters and was bound with rope. He was very furious at his captors and his roars could be heard for miles around. They were heard and recognized by a little mouse whom the lion had once befriended. The mouse could not untie the rope, but gnawed it thread by thread, until the rope was finally broken and the lion freed. The analogy, it seems to me, is clear. We Ukrainian Americans may be a small group, but so was the mouse. Perhaps we too, little by little, may become a potent factor in liberating the large number of Ukrainians on their native soil. Let us not underestimate our strength.

Some of us may think that unity is not so important, and that if a people want to be free, they will be so without unity. Such, however, is not the case. Look, for example, at the Greeks. The Greeks have never been really united, perhaps because the geography of their country tends to separate its people. That may be why Greeks were such an easy prey for the Germans, and that is why civil strife is raging in the streets of Athens today. If an nation's political factions cannot agree on the type of government they are going to have, how can they ever hope to have a free government if their enemies are just waiting for a chance to see them battling?

We of the younger generation of Americans of Ukrainian descent have been brought up in a land of freedom and democracy. We have not endured the hardships and the suffering of our kin. We do not know how it feels not to be free, not to be able to say what we want, when we want, and in whatever language we want.

THE STREET CORNER "WOLVES"

By Pfc. THEODORE LUTWINIAK

As usual the boys met at the favorite corner after supper. Several in number, they averaged about seventeen years of age. It was their habit to meet at the corner and talk, and occasionally do something for amusement.

"Who's going up the show tonight?" asked a chap named Bill.

"I will... if you'll pay my way," quickly put in Jack.

"Ain't you ever got any dough of your own?" Bill retorted. "Why don't you get a job like the rest of us guys? Cripes, you're always grubbing butts or mooching dough!"

"Lay off Jack!" a fellow called McGillicuddy said. "He can't work on account of his blood pressure, and you know it."

"Yeah, I know," Bill said, "but he's always mooching. Doesn't his old man give him any dough?"

"My old man gives me something once in a while," Jack said somewhat sadly. "But he doesn't work steady."

"Well," Bill said resignedly, "let's go, then. I like somebody around when I'm up the show... don't like to go alone."

"Don't try making any dames up the show!" remarked Danny. "You know what happened the last time!"

"Oh, that!" said Bill. "Well, don't worry... I'm working on a new technique now... can't fail." He and Jack walked off toward the show.

"That guy, Bill!" said Shymansky. "You'd think he was an answer to a maiden's prayer, the way he talks about himself. To hear him tell it all he had to do was look at a girl and she'd be making goo-goo eyes at him."

"Aw, he throws the bull a lot," said Jew-Boy. "I'll bet he's scared stiff every time a girl looks at him. He acts brave when someone's with him, that's why he took Jack along."

"Cut the baloney, boys. Look what's coming!" cried McGillicuddy. They all turned in time to see a pretty young girl pass by.

"Some chicken!" cried Shymansky.

"Yeah, Cute!" agreed Jew-Boy. "Whistle to her, Danny!" Danny whistled after the girl, but she never turned around.

"Some chicken!" repeated Shymansky.

"Aw, she was O. K.," said Crazy McGurk, so-called because of the fantastic stories he was always telling. He had arrived just in time to see the girl pass. "But you should lamp the jane I picked up last night Boy! She was plenty O.K.! I gotta date with her for Saturday."

"Like heck you have," said Jew-Boy. "You're always bragging, but no one ever sees you with a girl."

"You think I'm so dumb I'm going to bring a girl around for you guys to try your lines on?" sneered McGurk.

"Speaking of the park, though," said Danny, "there's lots of girls there. Let's take a walk and see what's cooking."

The group walked the ten blocks to Jefferson Park, and immediately attempted to get the passing girls to

Yet our younger generation is willing and anxious to carry on the work started by our parents. But we must be broken in gradually. We must work together and in unity with our Ukrainian brothers and sisters. And we must work with those who are active now, in order to be able to carry on alone later on.

The burden is gradually falling on our shoulders. We should prepare ourselves to take it over completely, and be ready for a hard road and many disappointments ahead of us. We have to be strong to bear and overcome these disappointments. Such strength can only come by one means—Unity, for in unity there is strength!

talk to them. Danny whistled at an attractive blond.

"Scram, you half-pint!" the girl said.

The boys kidded Danny about the incident. Then Shymansky tried his luck. "Hello, Cutie!" he said to an attractive brunette that passed. She gave him the cold shoulder. So they seated themselves on a park bench and told each other stories about the girls they had met, picked up, danced with at socials, and been introduced to. The conversation was interrupted occasionally when one of the boys would whistle or address a passing girl, always without any result.

They continued their conversation about all the girls they knew. Time passed, and they still talked about girls, and whistled after those that passed their bench. Bill and Jack found them there after the show.

"Any luck with the chickens?" asked Bill.

"Naw... they take one look at Crazy McGurk and run away!" said Jew-Boy.

"Well, you should have seen what we picked up at the show!" said Bill. "Boy, she was keen! Ask Jack... he'll tell you all about it. I know you won't believe me."

"G'wan," said Shymansky, "Jack'll swear to anything you say because you paid his way in. We're wise to that!"

"No kidding, fellows," said Jack. "We walked her home and Bill made a date with her for next Wednesday."

"Yeah?" sneered McGillicuddy. "And I suppose she'll go out with you on Thursday?" he said to Jack.

"No... on Friday!" answered Jack.

"That's a hot one!" laughed Danny. "Since when does a girl date two fellows for separate nights while speaking to both at the same time? And if she did, then you guys are a pair of chumps. A blind man could see that she's any man's girl as long as he's got show money."

They all laughed at Bill and Jack.

"Jack's got it bawled up," Bill said. "He dated her sister for Friday... she happened to be in front of the house when we got there."

"Yeah," quickly said Jack. "That's right."

"Now, fellows, the jane has a sister!" Shymansky exploded in laughter. They laughed loud and long.

Peeved, Bill kept silent. He spotted a gorgeously dressed, extremely pretty girl coming in their direction. When she was within range Bill, in an attempt to look good after Jack balled up his story, addressed the girl very sweetly and convincingly. "Hel-lo bee-yoo-tee-ful!"

"Why, hello!" the girl smiled, pretty as a picture. She walked slowly but nicely toward them. The boys' eyes popped in stupid surprise. Never before had any girl allowed herself to be picked up by them... and that included some not-so-pretty janes, too. Now, here, quite unexpectedly, the most prettiest, the most nicest girl they had ever seen was walking to them and smiling as nice as all get-out! "I like you fellows," the girl said, still approaching them with that graceful walk of hers, "and I want all of you to take me home!"

"Wow!" breathed Bill heavily. "Boy!" said Shymansky. They all still looked surprised.

"May I sit down?" the girl asked musically.

As no one answered immediately she sat down, next to Danny, and smiled sweetly. She looked at the group amusedly, and said gayly: "Well, isn't anyone going to say anything?"

The boys slowly got over the surprise of it all, took one look at the girl's pretty eyes, her pretty face, and her pretty figure... and ran... oh! boy! how they ran!—away.

Funny Side Up

"THE GOOFY GAZETTE"

Idiotorial: February is the month of blizzards. February is the month people slide on the ice and fall down. February is the month people catch colds. Why do we have to have February?

Farces about town: Here's the latest dirt. We got it from talking with a vacuum cleaner! Flash! Hugo Enthistle plans on retiring. A wealthy uncle left him three tobacco plants! A steam roller ran over Mrs. Van-Snoop's cat on Delancy Street—now she's got a long puss! Joe Burp's stenographer had an attack of appendicitis the other day and he got her a private room at the hospital. She's too cute for wards! Rigor Mortis was strolling up Park Avenue with his wife early last week. Cheatless Tuesday! The following space is reserved for reading between the lines!

Weather Report: Sheet lightning. Tonight a heavy snowstorm will blanket the city. This is very bed weather!

Poetry Corner:

Yippee! whoopee! hoopla! hip!
Bravo! viva! encore! yip!

Hear ye! yeah! listen! hey!
Okie-doke! you said it! say!

Absolutely! jeppers! whoa!
Positively! yowzah! no!

Goody! baby! ship ahoy!
Bully! boy O boy O boy!

Hit it! swing it! send it! wow!
Solid Jackson! wham! and how!

Tsk Tsk! Shucks! Boo!
Silly! yes! and nuts to you!

Radio News:

Tune in "Stump it or Lump it" the latest craze on the airwaves. It's unprepared, unbiased and unnecessary!

Short Story:

A certain citizen went to his favorite newsstand on Delancy Street every day and bought the first newspaper he saw, glanced at the front page and then threw it away. He kept doing this each day for several weeks until one day the curious news vendor asked him why he just glanced at the front page and then tossed the paper away. "Why, I'm looking for a death notice," replied the eccentric. "But," said the news vendor, "the death notices are on the last page." "The one I'm looking for," said the man, "will be on the first page!"

Advertisements

Try "Tweet Tweet" for your canaries. "Tweet Tweet" is the only birdseed which contains dynamite. Your birds will get a great band out of it.

—"Tweet Tweet" Inc.

Use our product and keep the home fires burning!

—Safeless Match Co.

We guarantee good service. We do business with the Japanese and the Nazis!

—ABC Undertaker Parlor

Personals: Would the guy who swiped the fur coat at Dinty's Clip Joint last Thursday night, please return the blonde inside it!

—X12345½

Verse of the People:

It's a pleasure to read your column. Every Saturday I read it; in fact, I don't think I can sleep without it!

I. M. Drippy

BROMO SELTZER, Editor

EVERYBODY SAVING IN
EVERY PAYDAY 10 WAR BONDS

FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS

ДРІБНІ ОГОЛОШЕННЯ—WANT ADS

Classified Department—Bergen 4-0237—Bryant 3-0333

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.

Суцільні робітники обв'язані мати посвідку, що вони є до розпорядності. При перенесенні до менше суцільних робіт мусять мати крім цього актоу „Юнайтєд Стейтс Емплоймент Сервіс“. „Критичні“ робітники потребують теж обох посвідок.

ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

Досвід непотрібний

ЯК

ПОРТЕРІВ

РОБІТНИКІВ

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

ПОСТІЙНА РОБОТА

Робітники з важкої воєнної роботи мусять мати доказ звільнення.

FEDERAL TELEPHONE & RADIO CORP.
591 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

ПОРТЕРІВ
РОБІТНИКІВ
ФАЕРМЕНІВ

ЛІЦЕНСІЮ НЕ ТРЕБА

СУЦІНА ВОЄННА РОБОТА

ДЕННА І НІЧНА ПРАЦЯ

ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

НАГОДИ НА АВАНС

W M C Правила захищуємо.

FEDERAL TELEPHONE & RADIO CORP.

360 THOMAS ST., NEWARK
1226 SO. BROAD ST., NEWARK
100 KINGSLAND ROAD, CLIFTON, N. J.
39 CENTRAL AV., EAST NEWARK, N. J.

ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

Пральних pullers & loaders, досв. не треба. Звіль. від побору до війська. Clover Laundry, 14-47 28th Ave., Astoria, Mr. Barney.

Мужчини до вергазку і роботи в стак румі не треба досвіду; повоєнна робота. 75 ц. на г. в почат. оверт., стала роб. Cap Screw & Nut Co. 15 Desbrosses St., N. Y. C.

Форд Механіка
Суцільна робота
Стала, найвища платня
Boulevard Motor Corp.
Boulevard at Communipaw Ave.
Jersey City, DEI 3-3400

FREIGHT HANDLERS
ДЕННА ПЛАТНЯ
Час і пів після 8 годня
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD
Голосіться 275 Bowersy або
Room 204, 410 W. 42nd St., N. Y.

ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

КУХАРКИ, утримання як хоче. Висока платня. Home for Aged Women, 657 Bergen Ave., Jersey City.

Дівчат—Жінок
Singer & Mergow Machine для shoulder pads, Стало, овертайм, приємна роб. кімната. M. & J. Shoulder Pad, 1047 6th Ave., N. Y. City.

Дівчат—помогати в Beauty Parlor, стала робота, Carmens Beauty Shop, 126 W. 32 St., N. Y. C.

Жінок, накувати най, від 7:30 до 4:30 допод., або 4:30 до 12 вночі, як хочете. Teddy, 483 Greenwich St. N. Y.

ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

Молодих Дівчат
Малювати очі ляльок
Добра платня. Стало.
Block Doll Co.
217 Grand St., N. Y. C.
Телефон Савал 6-3077

ДІВЧАТИ ЖІНОКИ
Легка фабрична робота, досвіду не треба, \$22 на поч. 40 год. Keystone Dyeing, 492½ Greene St., N. Y. C.

Оперейторок—Жінок
на Elastic—Hattlock—Mergow, досвідчених при літочім районовім спіднім білю, 37½ год. і час і ¼ за оверт. Tobat Undergarment Co., 265 Canal St., N. Y. City.

Дівчат Дівчат
Досвіду не треба, 40 годня, і час і ¼ за овертайм. Приемне окруження. Liberty Castle Laundry, 118 Madison St., Hoboken, N. J.

ЖІНОК—ДІВЧАТ
ЛЕГКА ФАБРИЧНА РОБОТА
БЛИЗЬКО ВАШОЇ ХАТИ
НА ІСТ САРІД
ЩАДІТЬ ЧАС
НА ІЗДУ

Цілий час—кілька год. або овертайм
ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

ГОЛОСІТЬСЯ STANLEY—Apr. 4
до 8 год. ввечір, або телефонуйте
Walker 5-4640 до 5 год. ввечір
632 E. 9th St., N. Y. C.

КУПУЙТЕ ВОЄННІ БОНДИ

N. Y. and Philly Teams to Tangle on 18th

The New York U.N.A. five and the Philadelphia U.N.A. courtsters will meet for the second time this season, Sunday, February 18th, at Volkerts Hall, 38-11 27th street, Long Island City. Starting at 2:30 the game will be followed by a supper at 5 o'clock. Admission to game and supper will be \$1.00 and to game alone—35¢. Call Plaza 3-5644 for supper reservations.

Philadelphia defeated New York on January 21st in Philly by the score of 55 to 40. New York had to play without George Worgul who was tied down with regents exams. George

is the ace of the Richmond Hill School team. A victory for New York will mean a playoff for the Ukrainian National Association championship.

This may be the last game for New York and the only time the Philly boys will play in the city.

New York will lineup with Teddy Dusanenko, Nestor Stadnyk, Michael "Bromo" Prylucki, Johnny Becus and Mickey Hamalak along with Worgul. Johnny Kosbin promises to put a uniform on for the last time before retiring into permanent fatherhood. Mickey Hamalak.

Describes Hell of Bastogne

A young Ukrainian American Chicago physician was in full accord with Gen. Anthony McAuliffe when he replied "Nuts" to the Nazi demand for surrender at Bastogne. He is Lt. Roman Siemens, 9901 Longwood, son of Dr. and Mrs. Miroslaw Siemens. He cared for 500 casualties during the siege, the Chicago Sunday Times reported.

A member of the Medical Corps with an infantry armored battalion, Lt. Siemens, in a letter to his wife, Eileen, said that after the Yanks rushed into Bastogne to stem the Nazi offensive "all hell broke loose." "The first thing we knew we were surrounded by Germans and fighting for our lives. For eight days we were surrounded completely and most of it is a nightmare to me," he wrote.

He said he was the only doctor in the station. With the help of a dentist, he treated 500 casualties. He is a graduate of Loyola medical school.

LIEUTENANT PALAMAR

(Concluded from page 1)

General Patton's third army. The armored divisions have been taking a big part in the recent fierce battle on the western front, and apparently the local officer's unit was in action at the time of the German breakthrough in Belgium, since the telegram states that he has been missing since December 19, about the time the German army was gaining.

First Lt. Palamar is a graduate of Ohio university, class of 1938. He was also graduated from the Georgetown medical school, class of 1942, and upon his graduation was commissioned a first lieutenant in the medical reserve.

He served his internship at Gallagher hospital, Washington, D. C., and completed this work at St. Vincent hospital, Jacksonville, Fla., where at the request of hospital officials he was deferred for a period of six months, and served at Jacksonville for that length of time as a resident doctor.

First Lt. Palamar entered active service on December 31, 1943, and was first stationed at Carlisle Barracks, Pa. He was then sent to an army general hospital in New Orleans, La., and to Camp Polk, La., leaving for overseas service in August, 1944. Going first to England he was later sent to France and Belgium.

The last letter from First Lt. Pala-

Bridgeport Beats Philly

The "Bridgeport Ukes," a basketball team sponsored by the Ukrainian American Citizens Club of Bridgeport, Penna., continued its undefeated pace this season by crushing the Philly Five U.N.A. team on January 27 at the Bridgeport High School Floor with a 54-20 score.

At the very outset it was noticed that Bridgeport had too much all-round power for the Philly team. They were the aggressors from the start and the pace they set proved that theirs was the superior team.

The superb team-play of the Bridgeport team was something to behold and not once during the game were they matched in this respect by the visiting team. The high-jumping, fast-playing and sharp-shooting of the Bridgeport team had the Philly Five completely bewildered.

Although Philly tried hard, they were no match for the undefeated Bridgeporters who have made quite a name for the Bridgeport Ukrainians in Montgomery County. Try as they might not any of the teams from any of the numerous Industrial and Y. M.C.A. and Independent Leagues have been able to topple the Bridgeport Ukes from their envious perch.

A Fair Exchange

A popular, middle-aged character actress was sitting in a restaurant with her more than middle-aged husband, when a gorgeous young woman, simply glowing with loveliness and charm, came in and sat down at the next table.

Nothing his wife's envious glances, the husband inquired, "What would you give to be as young as that?" "I'd give you, dearie," was the instant reply.

mar was not dated, but was received by his family on December 27.

In April, 1944, Lt. Palamar was married to the former Helen T. Rice of Philadelphia, Pa. He is the father of an infant son, born recently, whom he has never seen.

First Lt. Palamar has a brother-in-law in service, First Lt. Miroslaw Neborachek, husband of the former Lena Palamar, this city, and son of Mr. and Mrs. John Neborachek, Sr., of 312 Pleasant avenue, Herkimer. First Lt. Neborachek is now confined to a hospital in Hawaii, and participated in the invasion of Leyte island.

TURN IN ON SURMA UKR. PROGRAM SATURDAY'S 3:30 P. M. WBNX 1360 Mc.

SURMA RADIO BALL & CONCERT
SUNDAY, FEB. 18, 1945
WEBSTER HALL, 119 E. 11th St., NEW YORK CITY

Commencing 8 P. M. Adm. 75¢ plus 15¢ tax. Total 90¢

GALA ENTERTAINMENT—Joseph SNIHR "POLKA KING" Orchestra
EVERYBODY WELCOME

Buy Your Ticket at Surma Store, 11 E. 7th St., New York GRAMERCY 7-0729