



SECTION II.

## The Ukrainian Weekly

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

No. 8

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### Dies in Germany

In combat service little more than three months, Sgt. Louis Lobur, a member of U.N.A. Branch 296, was



SGT. LOUIS LOBUR

killed in action in Germany, his wife, Mrs. Anne Lobur of 1710 Third ave., Arnold, Pa. has been informed, reports M. Zemleduch, secretary of Branch 296. He was killed December 1, and for awhile was reported missing in action.

Sgt. Lobur was inducted into the army and left for active service December 11, 1942. He trained with an infantry division at Camp Howze, Tex., and Camp Clairborne, La., and was shipped overseas last September.

Besides his wife, and two-year-old son, Gary, he leaves his parents Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lobur of 1710 3rd avenue, Arnold, and a brother, Sgt. Peter Lobur, now stationed in Belgium.

### Wounded in Action

As reported in the current monthly Catholic Advocate bulletin of St. Josephat's Ukrainian church in Rochester, the following are the latest casualties from that parish:

Sgt. William Billiski, 24, one of four service men sons of Mr. and Mrs. William Billiski, 68 Craig Street, was seriously wounded in action a second time in Germany on December 19th. His first wound was suffered June 23rd in France.

His brothers in the service are Cpl. John, with the Army supply in Belgium; Cpl. Frank, a paratrooper in the Philippines, and Cpl. Steve Billiski, in Florida.

Tech. Sgt. Walter Smolski, 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Smolski, 43 Rhine Street, was slightly wounded in action with the Medical Corps in Germany on December 18th.

Walter entered the service in June, 1941, and has seen service in England, France, Belgium, Holland, Luxembourg and Germany. A brother,

### Killed Over Germany

Second Lieutenant John Terlecky Jr., 21, son of the late John Terlecky Sr. and Mary Terlecky, Rt. 5, Warren,



LIEUT. JOHN TERLECKY, JR.

Ohio, was killed over Monheim, Germany in the course of a bombing mission. He had been previously listed as missing since September 9, 1944, reports John Krawetz, secretary of U.N.A. Branch 140, of which Lt. Terlecky was a member.

A co-pilot on a Flying Fortress, Lt. Terlecky was the holder of an Air Medal and an Oak Leaf Cluster.

An honor high school student graduate, John worked in a Detroit airplane factory prior to entering service in February, 1943. He received his commission at Stockton Field, Calif., and went overseas last May.

Besides his mother Lt. Terlecky left behind him three brothers, M/Sgt. Michael, with the Air Transport Command in California, Harold with the Merchant Marine and Walter at home, and two sisters, Mrs. Peter Buch of Warren, Ohio and Mrs. Burnich of Youngstown, Ohio.

Services will be held when the two brothers in service will be able to get home on leave.

R 2/c Steve Smolski, is in the Navy.

Pvt. Alexander Kucy, 26, son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Kucy, 55 Weyl Street, was wounded in infantry action in Germany on December 28th, and is recovering in a hospital in France.

Pvt. Kucy entered the service last May and has been overseas since November.

Mrs. Kucy resides at 576 Conkey Avenue with her 16-month-old daughter, Joanne Carol.

Pfc. Michael Hushla, 21, son of Mrs. Dora Hushla, was wounded a second time in infantry action in Germany December 18th. His first wound was suffered September 15th in Germany.

Pfc. Hushla entered the service in December, 1942, and has been overseas since October, 1943. A brother,

### Slain in Channel Action

Technician Third Grade Peter Zahailo, 28, son of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Zahailo of New York City, previ-



TECH. PETER ZAHAILO

ously reported missing in action in the English Channel on June 9, 1944, has been reported killed in that action, reports Peter Kuchma, secretary of U.N.A. Branch 361, of which Zahailo was a member.

The slain soldier was active in Ukrainian American youth life in New York City. He leaves behind him, besides his parents, his sister Anna, who is wife of Lt. George S. Wintoniak.

### Slain in Germany

Pvt. Charles Andrews, 25, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Andrews, 172 Moulson street, Rochester, N. Y., was killed in action in Germany on December 4th, his parents have learned, reports St. Josaphat's Catholic Advocate bulletin. He is the eighth member of St. Josaphat's parish to be killed in action.

Overseas since last June, Pvt. Andrews served in France and Germany, and was twice reported missing, first on August 29th in France and later on December 4 in Germany in the action that resulted in his death.

Besides his parents and fiancée, Miss Eleanor Gairing, he is survived by two brothers, Pfc. Michael, fighting in France and Steven of Rochester; and three sisters, Mrs. Steven Federation, Mrs. Donald Weissend and Miss Nellie Andrews, all of Rochester.

Sgt. John Hushla, is in England.

Pfc. Hushla is former city champion swimmer in the 220-yard freestyle.

Pfc. Joseph C. Laniok, 31, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Laniok, 748 Clifford Avenue, is a prisoner of the German government. He had been missing in infantry action in France since September 26, 1944.

He entered the service in February, 1943.

### Killed in Plane Crash

Pfc. Charles W. Evanik, 30, of New York City, was killed last December in an airplane carrying him to Eng-



CHARLES W. EVANIK

land, reports Peter Kuchma, secretary of U.N.A. Branch 361, of which Evanik was an active member, serving for a time as its recording secretary.

Pfc. Evanik is survived by his wife Olga and baby son Ihor, a brother Michael, who is in a German prison camp, and his mother somewhere in the old country.

### Wins Silver Star

For "Gallantry in action" as a B-17 Flying Fortress bombardier on a mission to Berlin, June 21, 1944, First Lieut. Peter Kowalski, of 21 Leeds St., Stamford, Conn., Ukrainian by descent, has been awarded the Silver Star.

As reported by the Stamford Advocate, Lieut. Kowalski, now a veteran of 23 bombing missions against enemy targets, received the important decoration from Brig. Gen. William M. Gross.

Hit in the jaw by a piece of flak while his Fortress "Marsha Sue" was beginning its bombing run over Berlin, Lieut. Kowalski struggled back to his instruments to get his explosives away and close the bomb bay doors.

Though almost exhausted by this trying ordeal, he tenaciously clung to consciousness and assisted the navigator in administering first aid to himself.

The "Marsha Sue," with the rest of its formation in the mass air attack on the German capital, had fought its way to the target through an attacking fleet of more than 50 German fighters. Lieut. Kowalski had been busy with his nose turret throughout the battle, leaving his guns only when the bombing run began.

The enemy fighters were gone by then, but the Forts still were having plenty of trouble, for the antiaircraft fire was thick and constant. The flak

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## Loving A Soldier

Loving a soldier's not all play,  
In fact, there's very little of it gay;  
It's mostly having, but not to hold,  
It's being young, and feeling old,  
Loving a soldier's all milk and no cream,  
It's being in love with a misty dream.  
It's getting a valentine from a Western camp,  
And sending a letter with an upside down stamp.  
It's hoping for a furlough you know won't come,  
It's wondering if he'll ever get home.  
And when he does come it's laughter together,  
Unconscious of people, of time, and the weather.  
It's hearing him whisper his love for you,  
And your murmuring whisper that you love him, too.  
And then comes the wonderful promise of love,  
And knowing that you're watched by the Father above.  
And loving a soldier's a good-bye at the train,  
And wondering if you'll ever see him again.  
And reluctantly, painfully letting him go,  
When inside you're crying for wanting him so.  
When you watch for the word that he is well,  
And wait through a long, dragged out, no-letter spell,  
And your feet are planted on sand, not sod,  
And your course of strength comes solely from God.  
Loving a soldier is undefined fear,  
And crying until there are no more tears.  
And hating the world, yourself, and the war,  
And stomping and kicking until you can't fight anymore.  
And then giving up, and kneeling and praying  
And really meaning the prayers that you're saying.  
And when the mail comes you bubble with joy,  
And act like a child with a shining new toy.  
And now you know he's far away,  
And you just keep loving him more every day.  
You are so proud of the job he's helping get done,  
You don't care anymore if living's not fun —  
Then you grit your teeth and muster a grin —  
You've got a fight and someone who's in —  
You've got a war, and you'd better help win.  
And then comes your birthday; you're a year older today,  
But you feel just the same as you did yesterday;  
You note you've changed; you're wiser, more strong;  
You can weather this war if it's twenty years long!  
You'll work and you'll sweat every hour of the day;  
Your job will be hard, but you'll sure earn your pay.  
You're tired and weary, but you're doing your share;  
You're helping the soldier to win over there.  
So, loving a soldier is bitterness, tears;  
It's loneliness, sadness, unidentified fears;  
It's fretting and sweating and loving;  
It's nothing to take for a darn lot of giving;  
No—loving a soldier is really no fun,  
But it's worth the price, when the battle is won!

MARIE

### Some Definitions

Public opinion: What people think other people are thinking.  
An optimist: A crossword puzzle fan who starts with a fountain pen.  
Remote control: The kind most parents have over their children.

## Pa. Mid-Valley Servicemen in Action

This month's number of the "Uke-Views" bulletin published in English and Ukrainian by the parishioners of the Sts. Cyril and Methodius Ukrainian Catholic church in Olyphant, Pa. reports the following news items concerning servicemen from the Mid-Valley area:—

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Chomko, River St., received word that their son, Corporal Michael, has been promoted to sergeant. He is somewhere in Germany. He received his basic training at Camp Butner, N. C., and served at Camp Picket, Va., before going overseas.

Capt. George A. Linko, 921 Washington St., Throop, who flew thirty-one missions against the enemy in Europe as pilot of a B-24 Liberator Bomber, has arrived at Miami Beach, Fla., for reassignment. He wears the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters. His wife, Bernice, and his mother, Mrs. Anna Linko, both reside at the Throop address.

Pvt. John Chelak visited his sister, Miss Anne Chelak, 113 Mooney St. He recently completed his basic training at Camp Blanding, Fla., and has been assigned to Fort Meade, Md. He has three brothers in the service. Joseph, Ph. M. (3/c), in the Admiralty Islands; Michael, seaman (1/c) in Puerto Rico, and Pvt. Harry, who is attending Radar school at Boca Raton, Fla.

2nd Lieut. Olga Dushney has arrived in England with the army nurse corps, according to word received by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Dushney, 539 East Lackawanna St. A graduate of Olyphant High School, and the Scranton State Hospital School of Nursing, Lieut. Dushney was engaged in private practice before entering the army on March 1, 1942. She went to Fort Belvoir, Va., then to Camp Swift, Tex., where she was stationed for two years prior to leaving for overseas in December.

Pfc. Nicholas Homick, U. S. Marines, now in the Palau Islands, and his brother Private Michael, whom he had not seen in some time, spent the Christmas holiday together. Private Michael is with a machine gun unit. Another brother, Pfc. John, met Pvt. Jimmy Clancy, of Olyphant, somewhere in the Central Pacific. They are sons of Mrs. Anna Homick, 505 Ridge Road, Peckville.

Pvt. John Shuck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Karol Shuck, 107 Agnes St., spent a 15-day furlough after spending several months in the European Theater of Operations. He entered the service in April, 1943, and is serving with a military police unit.

Pvt. Nestor Rydzanich spent a furlough for twenty-eight days at the home of his mother, Mrs. Anna Rydzanich, 832 E. Scott St., after more than a year with the army in Italy where he was wounded in action. Pvt. Rydzanich who holds the Combat Infantryman's Badge and has two Bronze Stars, has also been awarded the Purple Heart. A brother, S/Sgt. Stephen, who also was wounded in action, is now in a hospital in England.

Cpl. Joseph Petrushesky, son of George Petrushesky, 129 Willow Ave., is missing in action in Luxembourg since December 19, his father was notified by the War Department. He entered the army three years ago and has been overseas a year. Two brothers are in the armed forces, John, in France, and Michael, San Francisco, California.

He has no explanation for it, but Marine Pvt. Elmer J. Yeck, 709 E. Grant St., Olyphant, declares some of the Japs on Saipan preferred dying to fighting. Private Yeck, a patient at the naval hospital at Farragut, Idaho, has just received the Purple Heart award for wounds suffered on Saipan. He also participated in the Tinian campaign. The story

about Yeck, as received here from Farragut, follows: It was last August, the same day he got his wounds. The northern part of Saipan had been pretty cleared of Japs, but a marine patrol of some thirty men was still searching for bands of snipers. The marines were spread out, advancing through tall grass. Suddenly the patrol leader shouted "grenade!" and the men flattened themselves against the ground. There was a sharp explosion. When Yeck started to move on, his leg gave way. He had been hit by shrapnel in three places. Others carried him back as the Yanks began an attack on a Jap "nest." Before the Americans could throw a grenade, however, they heard another loud explosion and parts of Japs flew in in all directions. Investigating, the Yanks found that the Japs had blown themselves to pieces with grenades, although they had a machine gun which had not been fired, and ammunition for it. "They could have mowed us down," declared Yeck, "but for some unknown reason they preferred to kill themselves." Private Yeck is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Yeck and has been with the Marine Corps since Dec. 17, 1943, and overseas since last April.

T/Sgt. Paul Zinsky, husband of the former Miss Elinore Petro, 1118 Mott St., Peckville, and son of Mrs. Mary Zinsky, 703 E. Grant Street, Olyphant, was slightly wounded in action in Luxembourg on January 6, his wife has been informed by the War Department. Sergeant Zinsky, a former member of the 109 Infantry Regiment, enlisted in the regular army in November, 1940. He trained at Fort Dix, N. J., Camp Gordon, and Fort Benning, Ga., and went overseas early last month. He is a member of an infantry regiment in the 80th Division, 3rd Army.

Sgt. Louis Mosley is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Mosley, 922 South Valley Ave., after service in the European theater of operations, where he was wounded in action in France on August 19. Sergeant Mosley has been in the army since July 3, 1942, and was with an infantry division in France since August 6, 1943. Holder of the Purple Heart, Sergeant Mosley will go to McCloskey General Hospital, Temple, Tex., at the end of his thirty-day furlough.

Marine Pfc. John Haluska, who has returned from overseas, spent a 30-day leave at the home of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Haluska, 535 Park Street. Private Haluska wears four battle stars.

Pvt. Theodore Labowsky, who was wounded in France on November 17, arrived in New York on January 13th; visited his brother, George, in New Jersey over the weekend, and is now convalescing at a hospital in Cambridge, Ohio. Award of a Purple Heart was received by his mother, Mrs. Jacob Maznick, on January 8th.

Pfc. Nicholas Paulish, 26, husband of the former Miss Mary Patuk, 627 E. Pine St., and son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Paulish, Bank St., Dickson City, is missing in action in Luxembourg since December 22, his wife has been notified by the War Department. He entered federal service with the 109th Infantry Regiment in February, 1941 and went overseas in October 1943. He was a member of the military band. A brother, Pfc. George Paulish, is with an armored division in Luxembourg.

Lieut. John Pesota, 32, son of Anthony Pesota, 415 Willow Avenue, and the late Mrs. Anna Pesota, was slightly wounded in action in Germany, December 27, a War Department message informed his father. A graduate of Olyphant High School, where he was a football player, Lt. Pesota entered federal service with the 109th Infantry Regiment in February, 1941. He was later transferred

to the 33rd Infantry and served with that unit in the Panama Canal Zone. He returned to the 109th Regiment and then was assigned to Officer Candidate School at Fort Benning, Ga., where he was commissioned in December, 1942. He went overseas in March, 1944, from Fort Meade, Md.

Ensign George Wasnetsky has been promoted to lieutenant junior grade, according to word received by his father, Peter Wasnetsky, 127 Hickory Court, Olyphant. Lt. Wasnetsky enlisted July 7, 1940, and was at Pearl Harbor during the Jap sneak attack on December 7, 1941. He was in seven major engagements in the Pacific and also participated in the invasions of Normandy and of southern France. Three brothers are also in the service. T/Sgt. John and Sgt. Joseph are somewhere in France and Private Stephen is stationed in England. A sister, Mary, has just received a medical discharge from the WAVES.

Hq. Tenth Air Force in Burma. — Award of the Distinguished Flying Cross "for extraordinary achievement in aerial flight" to S/Sgt. George Kashuba, Jr., 23, whose parents reside at R. D. Box 32, Olyphant, has been announced by Maj. Gen. Howard C. Davidson, Commanding General, Tenth Air Force, EAC. A B-24 radio operator gunner for the famous 7 Bombardment group of the Tenth Air Force that operates against the Japs throughout the India-Burma theatre, the flying sergeant has chalked up 24 combat missions totaling 206 hours during his seven months of service in this sector. Sgt. Kashuba also holds the Air Medal.

Pfc. Stephen Petronchak, son of Mrs. Mary Petronchak, 830 E. Lackawanna St., was home on furlough after service in England. He entered the army in August, 1943; trained at McClellan, Ala., and went overseas with the infantry from Fort Meade, Md., last February. Wounded in action in Italy, Pvt. Petronchak was awarded the Purple Heart, has the Combat Infantryman's Badge and Oak Leaf Cluster, and wears the European Theater of operation ribbon. A brother, Pfc. Joseph, is an airplane mechanic in England.

Pvt. Andrew Gazella, Fort Bragg, N. C., spent a twenty day furlough with his sister, Miss Mary Gazella, 208 Court St., after 28 months overseas, 23 of which were spent in Iceland. Private Gazella entered the army in August, 1942, and trained at Camp Stewart, Georgia, and Camp Miles Standish, Mass. Before entering the service he operated a sign shop in Los Angeles. He wears the Good Conduct Medal and the ribbon denoting service in the Eastern theatre of operations. A brother, Private George, is with the army in Belgium.

Edward Beckage, Y. 2/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Beckage, 933 E. Lackawanna St., spent a 20 day leave at his home after fifteen months in the South Pacific. He saw action in Tarawa, Kwajeline, Eniwetok, Guam, Saipan, and the Philippine area. He wears four battle stars on his Asiatic Pacific Ribbon.

## A HISTORY OF UKRAINE

by

MICHAEL HRUSHEVSKY

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## From the E.T.O. to the U. S. A.

By PFC. THEODORE LUTWINIAK

THE majority of the American casualties that are evacuated from the European Theatre of Operations to the United States via U. S. Army hospital ships do not know what to expect aboard ship. They had spent months in busy general hospitals in the E.T.O.—lying on their backs—waiting for the orders that would send them home. They fought against thoughts of the recent past and hardly dared to think of the uncertain future. When the evacuation order comes and things start happening, it is all too momentous to understand as anything but another army movement, another change of scenery. Army serial numbers so-and-so were leaving the number so-and-so general hospital.

The casualty is transported to the railroad station by ambulance. He is put on a hospital train which brings him to the port where the hospital ship is docked. His tags are checked and he is taken off the train to find himself ascending a gangplank head first in his litter. He stretches for a glimpse of funnels or rails.

Once in his bunk aboard ship, the wounded soldier decides he was "lifted into the lap of luxury." A real rest mattress to lie on—"coke" to drink—chicken and ice cream to eat—movies—bingo—pretty nurses. He is called by his first name—a pleasant change from his ASN.

The morale of a patient on board ship is high. Despite everything that has happened to him, he is happy. The main reason for this happiness is the fact that, after long and weary months—years, in some cases—in the E.T.O., he is finally on his way home. Other factors contribute to the patient's happiness. He receives every care and consideration from the doctors, nurses, and ward attendants. The ship's public address system broadcasts music, features, and news bulletins, several hours daily. The patient hears transcriptions of his favorite radio shows, including Bob Hope, the Great Gildersleeve, the Aldrich Family, and many others. Movies are shown in each ward every second or third day. The American Red Cross and Special Service units bring the patient reading matter, cigarettes, candy, and useful articles such as shaving equipment, toothpaste, playing cards, and the like. The chaplain visits him often and regularly. He receives a copy of the ship's newspaper, which contains material submitted by the patients themselves.

### The Ocean Trip

The trip across the ocean is a long one where the patients are concerned, for they are naturally anxious to be back on American soil. On all the ships, every effort is made to keep the patients occupied and entertained. Parties are held for soldiers having birthdays; bingo games are a daily feature. The patients are encouraged to do arts and craft work such as clay modeling, leather craft, knotting and braiding, modeling airplanes, wood carving, linoleum block printing, and others. Some patients fashion bracelets and necklaces from dog tag chains and foreign coins they brought with them from the E.T.O., while others shape hearts and other figures from coins to take to their wives and sweethearts as souvenirs. The veterans usually do remarkable work along these lines.

Community or groups singing is usually successfully encouraged in the wards. Musical instruments are supplied to the patients requesting them. Phonographs and records are in all the wards; song sheets are distributed. Whenever possible the patients having musical or singing talents are encouraged to present a program via the ship's public address system for the entertainment of the other veterans, particularly

those who cannot leave their beds. When the weather is nice, the ambulatory patients go out on deck and enjoy the sunshine; deck chairs are usually available for their use.

Day by day, as the patients enjoy what they themselves describe as a "pleasure cruise," the shore of their beloved America come nearer and nearer. To these men who have been on foreign soil a long time, the States mean home. Some of them will have tears in their eyes when the American coastline comes into view. Some of them will shout with joy as the ship ties up at an American pier. Some of them will touch the soil of the United States with loving hands as they are taken from the ship to a waiting ambulance. To them, there is no place like home.

## The Ukrainian Angle

To The Christian Science Monitor:

The one-sided approach to the settlement of the Russian-Polish border is an alarming indication of the acquiescence of public opinion in face of a total neglect of human needs and rights of the population involved. The present dispute between Russia and Poland has a Ukrainian angle inasmuch as it involves Ukrainian ethnographic territories, and is therefore not a problem that can be solved by Moscow or Warsaw alone, but requires a hearing of Ukrainians.

Adherents of the idea that peace can be enforced by the Great Powers and Soviet sympathizers capitalize the fact that the majority of Ukrainians at present live under the Soviet Union, and they insist that Eastern Galicia which is a part of Eastern, post-Versailles Poland, and constitutes a part of Western Ukrainian lands, should be united to the "mother country," that is today's Soviet Ukraine.

Polish nationalists simply claim all territory which Poland was allowed to include within its borders after the last war.

But people with respect for lawful procedures insist that Polish borders should not be altered until suitable international conditions will permit judicial discussions.

Both Polish and Russian superpatriots present history so as to suit their ends, and they have apparently forgotten that Ukrainians established a democratic republic of their own, proclaimed in Kiev in 1918, and that unification of the Dnieper Ukraine and Western Ukraine took place in 1919. This young republic was not allowed to live, however, and after much bloodshed was divided between its neighbors.

We may lack unity and strength to help bring about an immediate democratic solution to the problem at Eastern Galicia and for the whole of Ukraine, but let us not be fooled by imperialistic demands of any country.

Can we do anything about all these problems? Yes, help create and join an International Organization. Our participation therein would promote solidarity between peoples and pave the road to peace.

Hampton, Va.

L. MARGOLENA HANSEN  
(The Christian Science Monitor)  
January 22, 1945)

## USE V-MAIL

With greater number of troops now overseas, the Army Postal Service wants friends of servicemen to use V-Mail instead of ordinary mail. V-Mail saves time and space. No V-Mail has ever been lost.

Foreign Language Press Div.  
Office of War Information

## TOO MANY TEARS

By HONORE EWACH

MY dear grey-haired professor of history—the late Prof. Arthur Morton, a prominent historian of the Canadian West—always liked to refer to Ukraine as the eastern trenchland of Europe. Once I heard him deliver an hour's long lecture on Ukraine and Britain. In it he demonstrated to us, his students, how geography influences history. Pointing to a map of Britain he stressed how well the British people were protected by their "wall of water." Behind that "wall of water" they have been developing their civilization mostly in peace since 1066 A. D. The Ukrainians, on the other hand, from times immemorial had to continually fight off the Asiatic hordes of nomads, attempting to penetrate into Europe from their homelands in Central Asia. Constantly under arms, the Ukrainians could spend but little time on cultural pursuits. Nevertheless Ukraine can boast of a fine culture, of a rural character. Thus spoke Prof. Morton. Then, with a twinkle in his eyes, he said, "Ukrainians did quite well even in their trenchland. Imagine what they could have done if they had been given the British Isles and the British 'wall of water,' let's say, one thousand years ago."

It is hard even now for the Ukrainians to realize that their European homeland always was and still is the eastern trenchland of Europe. Now, whether Ukraine means "borderland" or not is for the philologists and historians to decide. That is not the problem that concerns us. What concerns us is the fact that Ukraine was "the borderland" country of Europe for many centuries. It was the "cockpit" of Europe since the most ancient of times. Down through the centuries the Ukrainians were forced to fight against the Pechenehs, Polovtsians, Tartars, Mongols, Turks, Lithuanians, Poles, and Russians, and finally the Germans, in 1918 and during the present war. Millions of Ukrainians fell on the battlefields, hundreds of thousands of them were sold as war captured slaves to foreign lands, and millions died of starvation caused by the wars and also by the oppressive measures of the occupants of their native land.

Ukraine's age-long fight for freedom and independence is drenched in blood and tears. The beautiful Ukrainian songs are full of tears and heavy sighs. And so is Ukrainian literature. No wonder that Ukrainians in general are sad and addicted to fault-finding. Those are the chief characteristics of an unhappy, disappointed people.

### The Sadness in Ukrainian Literature

On the other hand, Americans and Canadians are the types of a happy, successful people. And so are the young Americans and Canadians of Ukrainian descent. They were born here. They were educated and brought up in a happier atmosphere. They are happy and they want to be happy. And that is the main reason why many of them are reluctant to read Ukrainian books which are full of tears, sighs, and disappointments.

It is true that Vasil Stefanik's short stories are of high literary value. In fact, most of them are little masterpieces. And yet they are so full of life's misery, tragedy, chagrin, and disappointment that one hesitates whether to recommend them or not for reading here, in America. One leading Canadian educator of English descent, with doctor's degree, said to me once, "Your people are being poisoned into inactivity and tragical resignation by such stories as of Vasil Stefanik."

Well, Vasil Stefanik's works are not an exception in Ukrainian literature. We find as much misery, tragedy, and disappointment in the works of Anatol Svidnitsky, in some

works of Nechuy-Levitsky, in the works of Panas Mirny, even in some very fine works of Mikhaylo Kotsyubinsky. Bearing this in mind and what effect such stories have on the youth full of ambition and belief in happiness, should we recommend such stories to the Americans and Canadians of Ukrainian descent?

I think that the leading Ukrainians of the United States and Canada should publish anthologies of the gems of Ukrainian literature for the Canadians and Americans of Ukrainian descent, in which should be included only such works that do not depress but inspire. Otherwise the young Canadians and Americans of Ukrainian descent will lose interest in the Ukrainian literature altogether.

Let us pick up what is best in Ukrainian music, literature, and traditions—of the inspirational value—and make it part of the cultures of this continent, of the American culture and of the Canadian culture. Thus what is finest in us will keep on living on this continent.

## Hudson Paper Describes U.N.A.

For the good of the organization it would be well if the U. N. A. branches electing delegates to the announced forthcoming Cleveland convention of the Ukrainian National Association would prevail upon the local press to publish in connection with the elections something concerning the Ukrainian National Association.

This was done only recently up in Hudson, New York. Reporting last Saturday, February 17, the election of Mr. Paul Mariak as delegate to the convention of Branch 476, the Hudson Daily Star had the following to say about the Ukrainian National Association—

The Ukrainian National Association is a national fraternal organization, composed of Ukrainian-Americans in the United States and the Dominion of Canada. Organized in 1894 by a group of approximately ten individuals, the association has grown to such size that today it has a membership in the United States and Canada of over 45,000, and assets of around \$8,000,000.

During the late '90's the influx of large numbers of immigrants into this country from the Ukraine called for an organization that would in some way give aid and comfort to those people who found themselves strangers in this great country, unable to understand or speak the language, and unfamiliar with its customs. Accordingly, it was fitting for the U.N.A., as it is commonly referred to, to organize, as stated in its articles of incorporation, for the purpose of promoting unity, social intercourse and social relations and to diffuse principles of benevolence and charity among Ukrainians and their descendants residing within the United States and its possessions and within the Dominion of Canada, to secure their moral and mental development, to educate and instruct them in the principles of free government, American institutions and laws, and for these purposes to open, organize and maintain schools, libraries and other educational facilities. Among its other objects was the relief of disabled and destitute members and their families.

Organized on democratic principles, the association meets once every year in various cities in this country, for the purpose of electing executive officers, who constitute the supreme assembly of the corporation. Participating in the election to be held this year, provided the government ban on conventions is lifted by the end

(Concluded on page 5)

## SOMEWHERE IN AUSTRALIA

The following letter from a Ukrainian American serviceman in Australia to his friend in the Olyphant, Pa. area appeared in the current number of "Uke-Views" published there.)

**WE** spend a good deal of time at some of the Australian clubs where drinking is always good. The Aussies are fine fellows even though their tales are a bit tall.

There's a good deal of bustle, heat, card games and a devil-may-care attitude. The heat of late has been the over-powering, devitalizing kind. We shudder to think that Spring hasn't arrived yet. Added to that is the inevitable fact that we'll soon be heading North toward the Equator and the Rising Sun.

### Glee Club

Things out here are rather dull by American standards. The crowning point of any day's program is to sit through a double feature at the movies. Lately we organized a Glee Club and spend most of our nights baying at the moon. Everybody within earshot has registered protest, but we're standing on our right of Freedom of Speech or something.

It's getting so now that we can dish Aussie currency without blinking a bloody eyelash.

Now that we've learned about quids, bobs, shillings, florins and pence, we'll probably forget all about American money. Funnier than their currency are their customs. They are about 25 years behind America. This includes their dress, housing, entertainment, etc. An Aussie girl is the most ungainly looking thing we ever saw. The impression may be due partly to the old-fashioned clothes she wears. Their main source of entertainment is the "talkie cinema," usually showing the pictures that were the "rage" in 1938.

The thing that keeps most of the boys going is faith and hope in those they left behind. Without it, spirits would crack at once.

The fight over here is becoming more terrific every day. Everywhere we go, day and night, it's fight, fight! During the day we fight to get into restaurants and movies. At night we fight ants and mosquitoes. At last, my destiny as a soldier and fighting man is becoming realized.

Things have slowed down considerably but it may be the lull before the storm.

I spent all day in town trying to buy a few Christmas gifts. After it was all done the results were very meagre: a toy kangaroo and a sweater. I hope you don't get the impression I'm trying to make a sweater girl out of you. It's the only thing you can buy around here that can stretch to the desired size. Anyway, it is guaranteed to keep you warm during my absence.

As far as news of the world is concerned, we get only fragmentary and antiquated bits of it—for that reason I would appreciate any local newspaper.

The war is exacting a terrific price. The greatest joy and glory I will have known will be that lucky day when we come sailing home again.

In answer to your question I won't be able to tell you when we left the U. S. All this information is pertinent and is basically of military value and not for release to civilians. Questions similar in character, please do not ask.

### Nothing But Steaks

Our meals are becoming a bit monotonous as time goes by. Ever since we've been here we have eaten practically nothing but steaks and steaks. It sure would be a pleasure to see a great, big, juicy pork chop for a change.

The moon is now in one of its full phases and it's a thrill just to think that those same beams shine

and glorify the ones I love back home.

This week we adopted daylight saving time. It is a blessing in this climate as it gives you a chance to do your chores in the cool part of the day. It makes me a bit sad to contemplate the number of beautiful autumn months that have been washed out of my life; the World Series; football games; brisk, invigorating days; cool, wonderful nights. Ah, me—in isn't much to ask for it sure would be a wonderful renewal of experience for me.

Yesterday, I spent my first day in the jungle and it was exactly as I thought it would be, except worse. We started out at 5:00 A.M. and didn't get back until 10:00 P.M. By that time I was so completely exhausted I went to sleep without eating. In order to get through, we had to fight every inch of way; the vines and brush are so thick, almost a solid mass of wood. There are no trails and we had to cut our own with a (censored) a preview of what we may soon expect in (censored).

The more I see of this country the more I believe in America first. One of our officers has travelled all over the world—London, Paris, Vienna, Berlin, South America, Mexico and now here. He claims that the more you travel the stronger becomes your conviction in the greatness of the United States of America.

Last night as a climax to a week of ennui the whole gang went to town and tipped a few. (Quite a few). Sort of makes things more tolerable for a spell. Though we all miss home; most of all we miss those things that home stands for.

### More Letters Wanted

Time seems to hang heavy when I fail to get mail from home for any extended period of time. It seems any kind of letter makes the day a bit brighter. So don't fail me for too long.

You asked in one of your letters what you can send me for Christmas. The utility of almost anything you can think of is practically nil here. However, you can send me a container (tin preferred) of hard candy and some film. I'm told (censored) have wonderful profiles.

I can't tell you exactly where we are except to say that it is a tropical climate. Bananas, pineapples and coconuts grow in profusion around here. Everybody in the Squadron is brown as a fuzzy-wuzzy.

The lads were a bit downhearted today by the departure of Sgt. Beans. (Judge or Pappy as he was affectionately known). He is suffering from malaria and was sent to a hospital in the South. As a result, he will probably be discharged from the Army. At best, we will probably never see him again in our organization. You can have no idea how completely he endeared himself in the hearts of the gang. Despite his affliction, he was always the most cheerful and optimistic fellow in the group. Tears streamed down his cheeks, however, when he tried to say good-bye.

Spent yesterday in one of the most beautiful spots I've seen anywhere. We formed a party and took a trip to one of the nearby islands (name will have to remain unknown). After about a two hour boat trip we arrived at our destination and were treated to one of the finest beaches that anyone in the party had ever seen. The natural grandeur of the mountains, wild with the unusual coloring of native blooms, was a fitting background for our picnic. Swimming was in ocean water so clear that you could open your eyes underwater and see for quite a distance.

### Getting Hotter. Every Day

The weather keeps getting hotter every day. It is now a great deal hotter than any weather I experienced

## A Survey of Ukrainian History for Young People

(Continued)

(12)

### Territorial Expansion

**DURING** Volodimir's reign the Ukrainian kingdom of Kiev was the largest country in all Europe, even though it did lose some territory in the east and south. The loss in the east was of little consequence, for that section had lost most of its former commercial preeminence. Of considerable consequence, however, was the loss in the south, resulting from the encroachment by the Pechenegs, who seriously menaced the trade route leading to the Black Sea cities.

Offsetting these losses were the territorial gains made in the west. Volodimir captured Bolotsk and then penetrating deeper established a common frontier with the Prussians, thereby shortening the trade route between Kiev and the Baltic Sea. More important still was that the Carpathian region, which today is known as Carpatho Ukraine, fell under Volodimir's control too. The salt deposits here proved especially valuable to the Dnieper section of Ukraine, for the Pechenegs had made access to the salt deposits around the Black Sea virtually impossible.

### Peace with Neighboring Countries

On the whole, Volodimir lived in peace with his neighbors. With Byzantium, of course, the relations were friendly, and became more so with the development of trade with it. Greek merchants and artisans were a common sight in Ukraine, while Ukrainian and Varangian traders were likewise seen in Constantinople and other Grecian commercial centers. Friendly relations were also had with the Hungarian ruler, King Stephen, who also introduced Christianity into his land. And similar relations were established with the Czech King Andrich.

### War With Poland

With Poland, however, peace was not lasting. It was broken by Volodimir's seizure of the Chervin region in 981. War broke out between the two countries in 992 and Volodimir invaded Poland. What success attended this invasion is not mentioned in the Ancient Chronicles. When peace was established, Volodimir married off his son Sviatopolk to the Polish King Boleslav's daughter. In time Sviatopolk began to rebel against his father's authority, and Volodimir had his son imprisoned together with Bishop Reinburn, who was also involved in the plot. When Volodimir learned that Boleslav was

the instigator of the plot, he severed all relations with the Polish ruler. In 1013 the latter declared war against Volodimir and increased the strength of his army by adding German and Pecheneg mercenaries to it. His expedition against Volodimir, however, came to grief when fighting broke out in his assorted troops, so that he was compelled to surround and destroy his Pecheneg allies.

### System of Governing

Though the kingdom during Volodimir's rule was somewhat smaller in size than it was under his father, yet it was far better organized and governed. Where formerly the various districts were ruled over by local chieftains whose relations with Volodimir were strictly feudal, i.e. they held the land in compensation for military services they rendered him when he needed it, now these districts were governed by his own appointees, his own sons, who were directly responsible to him.

### Decline of Varangian Influence

During Volodimir's reign, too, the Varangian influence in Ukraine began to decline noticeably. In his capture of Kiev, Volodimir had been aided by Varangian mercenaries, who demanded a high price for their services. According to the Chronicles, Volodimir asked them to wait a month to give him enough time to raise a sufficient number of marten skins to pay them. When they agreed, he secretly devoted that time to the gathering of an army. When the Varangians saw what he had done and realized that he had the upper hand, they admitted their inability to do anything about the matter and asked him to direct them to Byzantium, where they expected to find employment and booty. Volodimir agreed and set them off on their journey south. In the meanwhile he sent messengers ahead of them to the Grecian king, warning him of the coming of the Varangians and counselling him not to employ them as a body but to scatter them throughout his kingdom. The Greek monarch took his advice, with the result that the force of this particular body of Varangian troops ceased to be any danger to anybody.

Similarly, Volodimir gradually removed Varangians from all responsible posts and filled them with native Ukrainians.

### FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS

in Georgia or Florida. The natives, however, keep telling us that it really gets "hot" around December and January—a white, hot Christmas—something to dream forward to.

Speaking of Christmas, please do not go to any pains of getting me a Christmas gift. There is very little that can be useful in this locality. We can get almost everything we need at the PX except candy, American drinks and American newspapers. Boy, what I wouldn't give for a cold coca-cola.

The weather has been blisteringly hot today. Even the natives mope along with tongues hanging and sweat dripping. Thinking I had already acquired a deep protective coating of tan, I fell asleep in the sun. Result was the worst burn anyone had around here to date. To be entirely safe in the rays of this sun requires the skin of an elephant.

There seems to be so many in-

teresting things to do at home when observed from a 10,000 mile perspective: sipping a soda in Turko's or "chewing the rag" with "Dazzy" Labowsky seems like a pretty exciting night compared to the present.

The horse races are quite an event out here. At noon on Saturday everything closes up tight and the town is soon deserted. Whole families, soldiers, sailors and everybody who can walk, hike, ride or hobble can be found at the track. After the third race the tea and crumpet stands do a land office business. The attitude of the Aussie is very much different than that of an American in regard to horse-racing. He goes to the races not to be smart or to be seen, but because he is a real student of horse flesh. It's part of their national character to be rough, ready and honest. They despise stunted snarledness and pretense.

## One Brother Killed in Action, Another Wounded

Pfc. Stephen Baggar, son of Nicholas Baggar and the late Sophie Baggar, 364 York St., Jersey City, N. J., was reported missing in action on October 16 in Germany. A few weeks later he was reported as killed in action on that date.

Stephen entered the service in October, 1942 and trained in



PFC. STEPHEN BAGGAR

camp in Colorado, Louisiana, and California before going overseas in June 1944.

Another son, Pfc. William Baggar, was reported wounded in Germany on November 18. He is in an English hospital suffering from shrapnel wounds of the leg and knee. He enlisted in the Army in January 1942 and trained in



PFC. WILLIAM BAGGAR

camp in Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina. He was sent overseas in January 1944 and was in the D-Day Invasion of the Normandy Coast.

A third son, Pvt. John, is at present at Fort Meade, Maryland.



PVT. JOHN BAGGAR

## Meet Aboard Hospital Ship

T/5 Michael Moroz of Boston, Mass. who was being evacuated from the European Theater of Operations to the United States via the United States Army Hospital Ship Larkspur was greatly surprised to find a fellow Ukrainian American on board ship in the person of Pfc. Lutwiniak, a member of the ship's complement and editor of "News Buoy," the ship's newspaper.

Moroz has been in the Army since October, 1941, and overseas since September, 1944. He was wounded in Germany, his second since he went overseas, and wears the Purple Heart with an oak cluster. He is also the wearer of the Silver Star, received for action in Holland. Michael, a member of Branch 238 of the Ukrainian National Association, was very happy to arrive in the United States. His uncle, Peter, was formerly president of a Boston U.N.A. branch.

The Larkspur arrived in Charleston, S. C., on February 1. Moroz was taken to nearby Stark General Hospital, from where he will go to a hospital closer to his home. Lutwiniak, a former U.N.A. employee and a Ukrainian Weekly contributor, went to his Jersey City home on furlough, where he was greeted by his wife, Mary, and their four-month-old son, Terry. All are members of U.N.A. Branch 287 of Jersey City. Lutwiniak has been with the Larkspur since August, 1943, and has completed three trips across the Atlantic.

### THE U. N. A.

(Concluded from page 3)

of May, will be the delegates elected by the members of approximately 480 subordinate assemblies scattered throughout the United States and Canada.

Election of officers at the national convention simulates very much the national conventions of the Democratic and Republican parties. Success or defeat of candidates for offices in every instance depends upon his ability to obtain the support of the delegates of the respective assemblies.

The local assembly represented by Mr. Mariak is a branch of Assembly No. 273, which was organized by Thomas Pindos August 15, 1915, and of which Joseph Ritrosky, now deceased, was the first president.

The election of Mr. Mariak, who has served as secretary of the local assembly for over twenty years, reflects the high esteem in which he is held by the members of his organization and of his church.

Mud thrown is ground lost.

Where there's a will, there's a way.

There isn't much talk at some of the parties until after one or two couples leave.

The trouble with a fat man is his daily doesn't.

Dignity is one thing that can't be preserved in alcohol.

She's been in more laps than a napkin.

It matters more what's in a woman's face than what's on it.

Gossips have a keen sense of rumor.

Give a husband enough rope and he'll want to skip.

If you can keep smiling long enough, before long you'll have enough to keep smiling about.

## What They Say UKRAINIANS FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

President Franklin D. Roosevelt in his message to President Sergio Osmena:

"After long years of planning our hearts have quickened at the magnificent strides toward freedom that have been made in the last months—at Leyte, Mindore, Lingayen Gulf and now Manila. We are proud of the mighty blows struck by General MacArthur, our sailors, soldiers, and airmen; and in their comradeship-in-arms with your loyal and valiant people who in the darkest days have not ceased to fight for their independence... Let the Japanese and other enemies of peaceful nations take warning from these great events in your country; their world of treachery, aggression and enslavement cannot survive in the struggle against our world of freedom and peace."

John W. Davis, former Ambassador to Great Britain:

"At Dumbarton Oaks, the United States, Great Britain, the Soviet Union and China took a momentous step in the age-long struggle for liberty by proposing to give international sanction to human rights. They proclaimed that in order to create conditions of stability and well-being which are necessary for peaceful and friendly relations among nations, there must be international action to promote respect for human rights and fundamental freedoms. Thus they recognized that the violation of human rights anywhere may be a threat to world peace everywhere..."

Rabbi Philip S. Bernstein, of New York City, after his official tour of the Pacific area of the war:

"There is no evidence of prejudice in areas of active combat or in areas near the theatres of combat. The men are busy with their difficult and dangerous tasks. Their concern is not with the antecedents of a gunner but with his character, his ability. As a result, prejudice is unknown. There is a remarkable and healthy spirit of teamwork... In the rear areas, removed from the high spirit of combat, some of the feelings that men brought into the Army or Navy might occasionally assert themselves. But it was the unanimous opinion of all with whom I spoke, including high-ranking military officials, chaplains and thousands of GI's, that there is far less prejudice in the armed forces than in civilian life. The military authorities are unalterably opposed to it. In my opinion this spirit of living together will be one of the healthy, positive factors in post-war America."

### WINS SILVER STAR

(Concluded from page 1)

burst which hit Lieut. Kowalski also smashed into the plane's hydraulic system, and when "Marsha Sue" returned to base it was forced to land without brakes.

Rushed to the hospital, Lieut. Kowalski was given emergency treatment for his severe facial injuries. He was hospitalized six weeks before being allowed to return to combat duty.

Since then, Lieut. Kowalski again was wounded in action, when a flak fragment grazed his thigh over Magdeburg, Germany, Jan. 1, 1945. His injury was slight and required only two days' hospitalization.

For the two wounds, Lieut. Kowalski has been awarded the Purple Heart, with one Oak Leaf Cluster. He also holds the Air Medal with three Oak Leaf Clusters for "meritorious achievement" in action.

"The gallantry, determination and fighting spirit displayed by Lieut. Kowalski contributed materially to the destruction wrought on a vital enemy target," declares the official citation which accompanied his Silver Star medal.

An interesting talk on the "Ukraine, the Battle Ground For Freedom," by Dr. A. A. Granovsky, University of Minnesota professor, featured the recently held meeting of the Men's Club of the Congregational church of Faribault, Minn. Members of the other church men's clubs were invited to attend the meeting and about 60 were present.

### Attracts Sympathy

"Ukraine and the heroism of the Ukrainian people in this war have attracted the sympathetic attention of the entire world," Dr. Granovsky said in presenting his discussion as reported in the local press.

"Ukraine is the victim of ruthless and unjustifiable aggression. No other people has suffered and endured more from the terrifying experiences of modern warfare which has raged for four years on the war torn territories. No other country has suffered greater devastation than has Ukraine from military conquest by Germany and at the hand of Russia's scorched earth policy. The entire stretch of beautiful Ukraine from the Carpathian Mountains to Stalingrad on the Volga River has been laid waste, seared and ruined. Innocent women, children and the civilian population have been slaughtered by the thousands. The greatest historic battles of this war were fought and are still being waged on Ukrainian ethnic territory. It is mainly the Ukrainian people and the Ukrainian leadership of the Red Army, composed primarily of Ukrainian manhood, which has broken Germany military might, reeling the Nazi aggressors westward beyond the Vistula River. Only a very small area of Russian ethnic territory proper was actually invaded by Germany in this struggle.

### Freedom's Battleground

"Ukraine has been the battle ground for freedom since the days of Munich. The Ukrainian people were the first to offer armed resistance to the Nazi inspired Hungarian invasion or Carpatho-Ukraine in the middle of March, 1939. In defense of their national and human rights, poorly armed and without any support from the democracies, the Ukrainian people heroically fought for nearly two months against the well equipped invading Hungarian army. From that time on, Ukraine has continuously been a battle ground of the opposing aggressor nations who have aspired to conquer, exploit and rule Ukrainian territory. The Ukrainians in this conflict have definitely sided with the Allies and the United Nations, even though the Ukrainian people are strongly opposed to Russian and Polish military aggression and their imperialistic conquest of Ukraine. These contributions by the Ukrainians in the present struggle have been of untold value to the people of the United States and the United Nations."

### Fought for Independence

The struggle for the independence of Ukraine is of long historic standing. Ukraine has been a battle ground for freedom for many centuries, he declared, in outlining an historical sketch of the struggle for their independence, in which he said the Ukrainians have repeatedly voiced their desire to be a free and independent nation. On numerous occasions they have spontaneously expressed their will to freedom.

Ukraine is not a small nation. By the size of its territory it is the second largest in Europe, next to Russia proper. In ethnic population Ukrainians occupy third place in Europe, outnumbered only by Russians and Germans. Such a nation with its rich historic and distinct cultural heritage must not be permitted to perish, he declared.

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## THE TEN MINUTE BREAK

Returning to camp after a hard morning's workout, a platoon of soldiers was relaxing and taking it easy before starting on the last lap. As they sat around alongside the road, a column of Italian war prisoners marched briskly by and from the corner of his mouth one prisoner muttered with undisguised contempt: "Golda bricks."

After giving the private a dressing down for being so late returning with the supplies, the sergeant demanded, "Okay, let's hear how it happened, Miller."  
"Well, I picked up a chaplain along the road," explained the woebegone rookie, "and from then on the mules couldn't understand a word I said."

The sailor had just finished an ardent proposal of marriage. "And if I refuse you," asked the girl slyly, "will you kill yourself?"  
"Of course," returned the gob, "I always do."

The local lunch center was crowded and noisy, but one disgruntled customer finally attracted the waiter's eye and made himself heard over the hubbub.

"I haven't come to the ham in this sandwich yet," he complained.  
"Take another bite," advised the waiter.

All eyes were riveted on the diner as he took a huge mouthful. "Nopes, none yet," he declared.

"H-m-m-m," said the waiter thoughtfully. "You must have gone right past it."

At the height of the Gestapo pressure in Germany, and just before the United States entered the war, an American correspondent there went to a dentist.

He was troubled by an aching molar. After the examination, the dentist informed him that the tooth would have to come out. The correspondent, asked the cost and found it would be \$200.00

"Are you crazy," shouted the newsman. "Why, in the States I can get a tooth pulled for \$4.00."

"Yes, I know," replied the dentist wearily. "But over there you can open your mouth. Here we have to take it out through your ear."

Henry lived in the suburbs and drove to and from work. One night his car stalled a little way from town. When midnight came and he had not yet put in an appearance, his wife anxiously sent telegrams to his six closest friends asking whether they had seen Henry.

The next morning she received six answers, each reading "Henry was with me last night."

Lady Move Patron: "Shall I remove my hat?"

Man: "No that's not necessary, madam, it's much funnier than the comedy on the screen."

"Paw."  
"What, son?"  
"Why didn't Noah swat them two flies when he had such a good chance?"

Last night I held a lovely hand  
A hand so soft and neat,  
I thought my heart would burst with joy,

So wildly did it beat,  
No other hand unto my heart  
Could greater solace bring  
Than the dear hand I held last night—  
Four aces and a king.

## NEW YORK U. N. A. DEFEATS PHILADELPHIA U. N. A.

New York defeated Philly to even up their home and home series for the U.N.A. Basketball Championship on Sunday, Feb. 18th at New York. Score was 48 to 36 and this was sweet revenge for the 53 to 40 drubbing given the Harlemites in Philly last month. New York came up with a real ace in the person of George Worgul, Richmond Hill High School captain. Unable to make the Philly trip due to regents exams, he was the balance of power in this return game. The rubber game will be played in some town in New Jersey within the next three weeks.

Worgul threw in 9 baskets and two fouls for a 20 point total. He was hot in the first half making 15 of his 20 points during that time. The score was 9 to 8 at the first quarter but 4 baskets by Worgul and 3 by Mickey Hamalak made it 29 to 20 at half time. Scoring was even in the 3rd quarter but in the last stanza Nestor Stadnyk, Worgul and Hamalak threw up 2 baskets each to put the game on ice.

Jerry Juzwiak came through with

his usual double figure total by scoring 5 baskets and 4 fouls for 14 points.

Lineup:

### NEW YORK

	FG	F	PTS
Brelas	1	0	2
Dusanenko	4	1	9
Stadnyk	2	0	4
Worgul	9	2	20
Hamalak	6	0	12
Prylueki	0	1	1
Totals	22	4	48

### PHILLY

	FG	F	PTS
M. Bliss	0	2	2
Chawliuk	2	0	4
W. Juzwiak	0	0	0
J. Juzwiak	5	4	14
Bukata	3	0	6
Bochey	3	0	6
Demnainyk	3	0	6
Totals	22	4	36

Referee Rinaldo, E.I.A.

### N. Y. U. N. A. LOSES TO ST. BASIL'S

The New York U.N.A. traveled to Stamford, Conn. on Sunday, February 11th and lost their 2nd game of the series to the St. Basil's Seminary boys by the score of 53 to 36. The first defeat in December was by 55 to 29 score so considerable progress was made in the N.Y.C. boy's play. George Worgul led the New York boys with 13 points while Weselcouch came through for 19 points for the Nutmeggers. This was a tuneup for New York aiming at the Philly U.N.A. game.

Lineup:

### NEW YORK

Hamalak	6	0	12
Bleras	0	0	0
Prylueki	0	0	0
Dusanenko	3	3	9
Worgul	5	3	13
Stadnyk	1	0	2
Totals	15	6	36

### ST. BASIL'S

Weselcouch	8	3	19
Omeluk	0	0	0
Zenchak	2	2	6
Kostuk	0	0	0
Finn	5	3	13
Fox	3	4	10
Lytwyn	2	1	5
Totals	20	13	53

Referee Zinsio

### PHILLY JAYVEES TRIUMPH

56-32

27th Joint Service

In a final tune-up before the big championship game with New York, Jerry Juzwak threw all his reserves into action against the Aramingo A. A. at Ukrainian Hall on February 15 and the result was victory, number 12 for the Philly U.N.A. Youth Club. The Varsity stood by, watching the entire game, with only one participating.

In a vain effort to climb back into the starting line-up against New York, Ted Bochey and Al Demnainyk each racked up 16 points in the romp.

Score by quarters:

Aramingo	8	3	8	13-32
Philadelphia	20	14	14	8-56

Michael F. Nasevich, Jr., became the 27th star on the U.N.A. Youth Club's honor roll when he joined the Navy on February 5. His farewell game was the hectic Bridgeport tussle the day before. The name, Nasevich needs no introduction in or outside Philadelphia.

### DIETRIC SLOBOGIN

### PHILLY U. N. A. TEAM SCORES

January 27				
Philadelphia	2	2	4	12-20
Bridgeport	15	9	24	6-54
January 29				
Clover A.C. (J.V.)	2	6	9	11-28
Phila. (J.V.)	11	6	8	4-29

Sign in drug store: We don't care if you have a doctor's prescription; we still haven't any cigarettes.

A little old Frenchwoman, extremely deaf but bright and cheerful withal, lived near a munitions plant being operated by te Nazis. One day a shell from the American artillery found it, and the great factory went up with

a mighty roar.  
When the old lady heard the sound she turned toward the door of her sitting room and said, "Come in, Yvette."

When the servant entered the room, she said, "Do you know, Yvette, my hearing is improving. That's the first time I've heard you knock at the door for twenty years."

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