



SECTION II:

## The Ukrainian Weekly

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

Page 10

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

VOL. XIII

### NOT ON THE INVITED LIST

As was to be expected, the Ukrainian people will not be represented at the forthcoming conference at San Francisco beginning April 25, which is to prepare a charter for general international organization for the maintenance of international peace and security. Thirty nine nations have been invited, ranging from the Big Three down to the smallest, two-by-four country. But the 40 million Ukrainian nation, which has played the main role in driving back the Nazis on the eastern front to the very gates of Berlin, which has suffered by far the most in this war in the loss of human lives and property damage, and which is the second largest "republic" of the Soviet Union, will neither be heard nor seen at the San Francisco parley.

Of course, Communists and our well known Communophiles will rush forward here and point out to us that in international relations the Soviet Union has to be considered and has to act as a single power, and that its delegates at the coming conference will represent all the peoples of the Soviet Union. But that still does not minimize the fact that

a people who by all rule, reason and sentiment should have a voice at the conference, will not have one there.

If anything will be said there in the name of the Ukrainians it will be either by Gromeyko, Maisky, or Gusev—Soviets ambassadors to the United States, England and Mexico, respectively—who it appears will be the chief members of the Soviet delegation. Each one of them is primarily a Communist and a Russian. Moreover they have to say and act just as Stalin bids them, and that potentate's policies in respect to the Ukrainians are too well known to give the slightest hope that the interests of the Ukrainians will be well served at the conference.

An incongruous sight it will be indeed—the conferees debating on how to preserve peace and security after the war, while a people whose very mistreatment by their oppressors and whose very undying struggle for national liberty are bound to disrupt post-war peace in Eastern Europe—will have no one at the parley to point out the danger of keeping them subjugated and enslaved.

### Killed in Action

Dmytro P. Mode, 26, son of Mrs. Catherine Boyko, 60 Whittier Ave., Providence, R. I., was killed in action on February 5, 1945 in France, according to a War Department telegram received by his mother, reports D. Lobodiak, U. N. A. Branch 73 secretary.

An infantryman, and a member of U.N.A. Branch 73, he entered the army in March, 1943, and was sent



PFC. DMYTRO P. MODE

overseas last June. He served with the 1st Army in Belgium and Germany as well as in France.

A native of Providence, Pfc. Mode attended Central High School and was employed by the Brown & Sharpe Manufacturing Company and the

### Kiev Museum Exhibits Found in East Prussia

The library and exhibits of Kiev's Zoologic Institute and the Ukrainian Academy of Science were discovered in the East Prussian city of Heilsberg, now occupied by the Soviet Army, the Moscow radio said in a TASS agency dispatch relayed to OWI in Washington.

A protocol, signed by Plotnikov and Capt. Rybakov, lists in detail "the scientific exhibits, documents and books which the German plunderers carried away from the Institute," the dispatch said.

"In two halls of the fortress of Heilsberg, where the German garrison was billeted, were found cases, cabinets and sheaves of documents. The Hitlerites used the precious scientific instruments and unique books for kindling furnaces. They barbarously destroyed numerous exhibits, the richest collection of stuffed birds, animals and other exhibits."

"In one of the halls stand cabinets with Ukrainian inscriptions: Collection of beetles which belonged to Doctor of Biology, Alexander Levedov. After the death of the scientist, his wife, Nedezda Lebedev, presented the collection to the Zoology Institute of the Ukrainian Academy of Sciences in 1936.

"The gift of the scientist's wife was stolen by the German barbarians," the dispatch related, who "grabbed everything they could lay their hands on."

Whitney Company of Hartford before he entered the service.

Besides his mother, he is survived by a sister, Miss Olga Mode.

### U. N. A. Convention Postponed

The 21st regular convention of the Ukrainian National Association, scheduled to have been held May 28, 1945 at Cleveland, Ohio has been postponed, the Supreme Executive Committee notified the U. N. A. branches early this week. The reason for the postponement is that the U. N. A. application to hold the convention has been denied by the War Committee on Conventions at Washington.

Signed by Nicholas Muraszko and Dmytro Halyehyn, U.N.A. president and secretary, respectively, the notice stated that when restrictions imposed by the war effort have been lifted, arrangements for a time and place for the holding of the deferred Convention will be made and due notice thereof will be given.

The notice further states that those delegates who already have been elected will be eligible to sit at the Convention when held, if they are qualified and approved by the Supreme Executive Committee.

### Killed in Ship Explosion

John Kosiuk, U. S. Navy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kosiuk, 22 Boyden st., Woonsocket, R. I. was killed last November 10 in an explosion aboard



courtesy Woonsocket Call

JOHN KOSIUK

a warship in the Pacific theatre of war. He had been previously reported missing. A member of U.N.A. Branch 206, to which his father also belongs, young Kosiuk had followed in the footsteps of his father in being active not only in its affairs but also in Ukrainian American life in general. He belonged to various youth clubs and was a good basketball and baseball player.

Memorial services for the slain sailor were held February 24 in the St. Michael's Ukrainian Orthodox Church in Woonsocket, with Rev. Peter Bilon officiating. At it \$150 were raised toward a fund to build

### Missing, Now Reported Dead

Flying Officer Appollon Paul Mazur, son of Mr. and Mrs. Epolit Mazur, 250 Symington avenue, Toronto, Canada, originally reported missing "is now for official purposes presumed



FLYING OFFICER A. P. MAZUR

to have died on Active Service Overseas on November 5, 1943," according to a letter received by his parents from Canadian Air Marshal Robert Lecktie, reports W. Hirniak, secretary of U.N.A. Branch 432 to which the dead flyer belonged.

When reported missing, Flying Officer Mazur was a member of the crew of an aircraft engaged in air operations in the Kastelorizo Area making a complete circuit of Rhodes Island, Kastelorizo, Asia Minor and back to its base.

Reported missing with Mazur at the time was Flying Officer William Yurchison, presumably Ukrainian too, whose next of kin is his father, Mr. John Yurchison, Pelly, Saskatchewan.

### Admitted to N. J. Bar

On Friday, March 2, Stephen Magura, an active younger generation Ukrainian American of Jersey City, N. J., was sworn in as a member of the New Jersey Bar.

He received his degree from the John Marshall Law School, in Jersey City, with honors. He was president of the Student Council.

Mr. Magura is a member of the Sts. Peter and Paul Ukrainian Catholic Church in Jersey City, where he is also a member of the Church Committee.

A war memorial by the church. At another memorial service, held February 24 and attended by an honor guard of sailors, \$62.50 were raised for various causes, of which \$20 was donated to the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America.

# Taras Shevchenko, Torchbearer of Ukraine

By DR. LUKE MYSHUHA

(Continued)

## French Revolutionaries' Interest in Ukraine

TO properly appraise the situation in Ukraine then, before the coming of Shevchenko, it is necessary to realize that the spirit of the French Revolution made itself felt among the Ukrainians too. What made it especially felt was the knowledge among the Ukrainians then that the French were displaying some interest in them. They knew, for example, that Voltaire wrote of the ill-fated expedition of Charles XII into Ukraine, and sympathized with Hetman Mazepa's abortive attempt to make Ukraine independent of Muscovy. Then there was the protest at the national convention of the French Revolutionary Assembly by M. Boas D'Anglais against Muscovian oppression of "the noble Ukrainian Kozaks." Also, at about that time the Committee of Public Safety at Paris passed a resolution urging greater interest among Frenchmen in Ukraine and stressing the need of freeing its people, who were "at first free and then subsequently subjugated by Peter I." Thus it is quite natural that as a result of revolutionary French interest in Ukraine a secret Ukrainian mission was sent to Paris to establish closer relations between that revolutionary capital and Ukraine.

Napoleon himself manifested considerable interest in Ukraine. During his siege of Moscow he studied Ukrainian history and read a great deal pertaining to it, beginning with the writings of Beauplan and ending on those of Lesur. The latter was an official in the French Foreign Office who wrote for Napoleon a work of some six hundred pages entitled "History of the Kozaks." It appears that only his final defeat prevented Napoleon from putting into effect his plans pertaining to "Kozak Ukraine." Nevertheless, when he was forced to retreat from Moscow he took along with him Kotlyarevsky's famous travesty of Virgil's Aeneid, as instinctively he felt its great worth.

Worth recalling in this connection is the fact that at that time all of Ukraine, especially its Right Bank, was overrun with French agents. Their presence alarmed the Tsar to such an extent that he ordered the demobilization of fifteen Kozak regiments, the mustering of which he had previously ordered for the purpose of using them to check Napoleon's drive on Ukraine, and yet the appearance of which became regarded in Ukraine as a revival of the Kozak Host. Veterans of the Napoleonic wars also did their share upon their return to Ukraine in fanning the spirit of unrest and the love of freedom among the populace.

## Tsarist Russia—"Gendarme of Europe"

When the Napoleonic empire finally collapsed, the Russian and Austrian emperors and the Prussian monarch established at Paris the so-called Holy Alliance, and bound themselves to be guided henceforth in both domestic and foreign policies by the precepts of the Christian faith. Each of them was to regard one another as a "brother" and their subjects as "children." Despite such noble intentions, the period that followed became one of the most reactionary and oppressive in entire European history. Hovering over it was the baleful figure of the Austrian chancellor, Metternich, who ruthlessly stamped out the slightest free expression of the people's will, and gave them not even the slightest opportunity to improve their miserable social, national and economic lot under the rule of their oppressors.

Meanwhile, having established a rigid hold upon its suffering masses, Russia turned her attention to imperialistic expansion eastward, toward the Pacific. This course led her even to an attempt to colonize the western shores of North America. This was one of the principal causes of the proclamation by our country of the Monroe Doctrine, which clearly defined the American attitude toward any attempt on the part of a European power to extend its sway and system to the Western Hemisphere. The worst, however, came with the ascension upon the Russian throne in 1825 of Nicholas I (1796-1855). It was during his reign of uncompromising absolutism that Russia became known as the "Gendarme of Europe," i. e. the keeper of people in servitude and oppression. An idea of the character of that period can be gleaned from the fact that the wife of the Tsar, Alexandra Fedorovna, became known then as "the executioner in skirts," for decreeing the death of a great many revolutionaries. It was a period of many peasant revolts against unpre-

cedented misery and oppression, fostered by a feudal-serf system.

As a result, various underground societies began to appear throughout the Russian-ruled lands, such as the Love of Truth Society in Poltava, to which Kotlyarevsky himself belonged. They set for themselves such rules as, "Do not desire for yourself a serf, else you'll become one yourself." Those of them who did buy serfs for themselves did that merely to liberate them. At every possible occasion they preached mutual tolerance and understanding among all Slavs. Interestingly enough, among the members of the Biblical Society (1814) which flourished more in Russia proper than in Ukraine and which propagated the union of all Christians on the basis of the Evangelium, there were individuals who, as the police reports of that time reveal, "had ideas about the independence of Ukraine."

All this, it should be borne in mind, took place during the Arakchaiev Period, named after Alexander Arakchaiev (died 1824), whom Shevchenko called "the very symbol of debasement" for his brutality as a police head, suppression of free thought and expression, and the establishment of military settlements, which often were of a penal nature. Pushkin himself wrote that Arakchaiev was "full of revenge, without sense, feeling and honor."

## Liberals and Revolutionaries

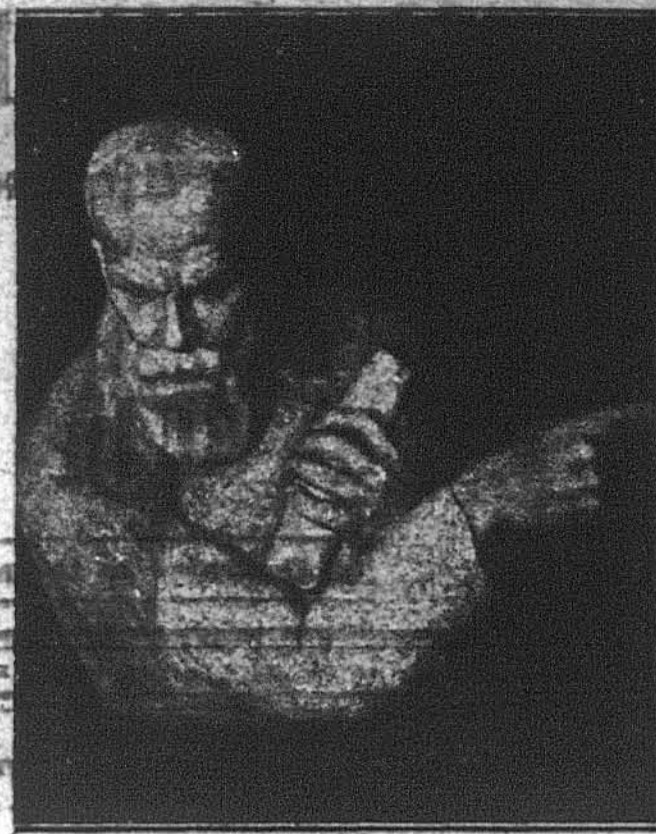
That was the period, too, of A. Beckendorff (1785-1844), a police corps head and commander of the Third Division, infamous for its ruthless punishment of the Decembrists, those ardent young liberals who in December of 1825 attempted to revolt in order to transform Russia from a monarchistic autocracy into a federated and constitutional state. Among the Decembrists hung then was the Russian poet K. T. Riliev, who amidst the waves of doubt and confusion sweeping the land sought inspiration in the previously mentioned History of the Rus'. In his "Nalevayko," which he wrote after reading that history, the Ukrainian Kozak hero goes to die for his native land because "freedom can never be gained without sacrifices." In another work, Voynarovsky, the main character dreams "as a son of Ukraine about the never-to-be-forgotten Ukraine," and when he is put away his wife does not weep over him, "lest the Muscovian see her sorrow."

Among the other Decembrists executed was Paul Pestel, a republican and head of the Southern Society which existed in Ukraine. He was the man who drew up for the contemplated new and republican Russia the Ruskaya Pravda Constitution, in which, however, he denied independence to Ukraine, and divided the Ukrainians into three categories, Little Russians, Ukrainians, and Rusnaks. The independent character of the Ukrainian nationality, however, was recognized by another prominent Decembrist, and a monarchist to the boot, Mikita Muraviov (1796-1844), who was sentenced to exile and hard labor.

Significantly enough, the Decembrist uprising found a number of supporters among the younger officers commanding the military garrisons in Ukraine, such as Sergius Muraviov-Apostol, who was hung for swinging his Chernihiv Regiment over to the side of the revolutionaries.

Although the Decembrists were liquidated, their spirit found later-day expression in the so-called Petrashevtsi, named after their leader, Michael Petrashevsky (1821-1867), Ukrainian by descent, who propagated the reconstruction of Russia into a republic on the order of the United States of America. This group was quite well known in its time, also to Shevchenko.

Especially noteworthy in the revolutionary movement of those days was Alexander Herzen (1812-1870), the famous Russian publicist whom Shevchenko admired as a great democrat who fought against Tsarist autocracy and demanded freedom for the serfs in his London-published Poliarna Zvezda and the Kolokol. Shevchenko especially admired Herzen for his opposition in the Kolokol (1850) to the idea of "a one nation Russia," and for setting forth clearly that "Ukraine should be recognized as a free and independent nation," adding, furthermore, that it would not do to free Ukraine of the Muscovian yoke and then "tell her to put on the Polish yoke." These are significant words indeed, written as they were by a great Russian liberal eighty five years ago.



TARAS SHEVCHENKO  
as seen by  
Alexander Archipenko,  
noted Ukrainian American sculptor  
(bust is in Detroit Museum)

Finally, worth mentioning here, too, are those Russian democrats whom Shevchenko met upon his return in exile and just before his death (1861). They were of St. Petersburg and known as the Sovremenik (Contemporary) Society. Soviet scholars like to regard this group as a forerunner of the Bolsheviks. One of its best known figures was Mikola Cherneshevsky (1828-89), a Russian revolutionary. Writing that since Polish literature has its Mieckiewicz and thus does not need to borrow anything from French and German literature, he noted that since Ukrainian (in original "Little Russian") literature has its Shevchenko it therefore needs no one's favor. To the defense of Ukrainian literature there came another Russian revolutionary, Mikola Dobroliubov (1836-1861). Unlike Herzen, however, who distinctly used the term "Ukraine," Dobroliubov used "Little Russia" and "Little Russian tongue," and placed all emphasis on the class struggle. Cherneshevsky was of a similar ilk. He severely criticized "Ukrainian nationalists" for their theories about "a classless Ukrainian nation" and for stressing "it to be a good thing for one Ukrainian to regard another as friend." The disseminators of such ideas, he said, should be ignored by the Ukrainian masses.

(To be continued)

## Servicemen Overseas Ask For Reading Matter

While there is still time, send them a book they will really appreciate, and one which a number of servicemen have read and praised—

## UKRAINIAN LITERATURE

### Studies of the Leading Authors

by  
PROF. CLARENCE A. MANNING  
of Columbia University  
with foreword

by  
PROF. WATSON KIRKCONNELL  
published for the Ukrainian National Ass'n  
by Harmon Printing House

Price \$1.50

SVOBODA BOOKSTORE  
81-83 GRAND STREET  
Jersey City 3, N. J.

The book is 8 1/4 x 6", weighs 10 ozs., and can easily be placed into the regulation-sized box for the servicemen overseas.

A Sound Knowledge of Your Old-World Background is Indispensable to Good Americanism,  
Especially Now in War-Time  
To Gain Such Knowledge  
READ THE UKRAINIAN WEEKLY

## Ukrainian Highlander's Costume

PEASANT art is rapidly coming into its own in popular estimation. Where about a hundred years ago a connoisseur of art looked upon it with contempt or indulgence, today he truly admires it and gives it his serious consideration. Especially is this the case with Ukrainian peasant art. Deeply rooted in the national culture of the Ukrainian people, it is winning acclaim wherever it is shown. Generally speaking, it consists of costumes and personal decorations, decoration of the house, and then decoration of household and farm articles. Of them the costumes are about the most striking, especially among the Hutsuls—the Ukrainian highlanders inhabiting the Carpathians, in the southeastern corner of Carpatho-Ukraine, and also on the other side of the mountains, in Galicia.

A very good account of the peasant art of these Carpatho-Ukrainian Hutsuls is found in "Peasant Art of Sub-Carpathian Russia," published by "Plamja" of Prague in 1926, with explanatory text by S. Makovsky, translated by L. Hyde, a preface by J. Gordon, and illustrated by a number of excellent colored plates.

The title of the volume should have read "Peasant Art of Carpatho-Ukraine," for that region is inhabited by a branch of the Ukrainian race and not Russian.

Despite this great failing—in crediting Russians with what is really Ukrainian—the work is an excellent source study of Carpatho-Ukrainian peasant art. Since it is out of circulation now—the Plamja edition being limited to 300 copies—the following excerpts from it are recorded. They will give our readers a better conception of one of the most colorful of Ukrainian costumes—the Hutsul costume.

In the account below all references to "Sub-Carpathian Russia" etc. appear as "Carpatho-Ukraine" etc.

### An Instructive Example

The national dress in Carpatho-Ukraine offers an instructive example of this: the extraordinary vitality of the old elements which have been preserved, and at the same time the introduction of foreign and more or less ancient elements into the tradition. Hence the great number of combinations, some of which are paradoxical, and which almost always captivate one by some unexpected feature. The national costume is most vivid in the regions where the local art generally is most developed, i. e. amongst the Hutsuls; the greatest freedom from Hungarian influence naturally is to be found in the Verkhovina and in the valley of the Turia, while the greatest variety is to be found in the villages in the district of Marmaros.

### The Blouse

In the Hutsul region the peasants wear a Ukrainian blouse with a stiff, stand-up collar, generally of an old-fashioned type—the "Koshulya." The blouse is worn over the trousers and fastened with a woven woolen belt of different colors which is tied on the left side. The collar, breast and facings are embroidered either with cotton or wool as is also the lower border of the blouse and, in certain districts, as, for example, in Jasina, the sleeves also a short distance below the shoulders in thin stripes. All these embroideries are connected by a general dark pattern.

### "Gati" and "Postoly"

In the warm weather the Hutsul wears wark trousers ("gati") over which he puts in cold weather, like his Galician neighbors, black, dark blue, or dark red trousers of wool. With regard to boots, he wears either high ones of a Hungarian type or "postoly," a kind of sandals with pointed toes which consist of



A Typical Ukrainian Hutsul

a piece of thick tanned leather with no pattern on it drawn together by a neatly arranged strap, recalling the shoes of the Caucasian Highlanders. These shoes are worn over woven woolen stockings white, black and sometimes red in color with a colored pattern at the top. These shoes are fastened to the feet by black threads of goat's hair.

### Broad Belt

The finest features in the dress of the Hutsuls are a broad leather belt with several buckles ("cheres") and a short decorated sleeveless garment. It is usually dark red in color and ornamented with stamped patterns and metal insertions. It serves as a pocket into which are thrust a knife, pipe, tobacco, pouch, etc., and serves as a protection for the stomach and chest when working with a boat hook and long oars on the heavy rafts. The garment mentioned above is made of lambskin of the finest quality and is lined with fur. It is always white and soft like fine leather, and is embroidered in different colors and cleverly decorated with little leather straps of different hues, loops of lace and pierced metal rings in the Hungarian style generally. To the collar on both sides there is sewn a thin white cord with green and red tassels which is thrown back and hangs behind. In the summer this garment is worn by the men and the women when they wish to appear in their best clothes. In the cold weather they wear short coats with long sleeves made of thick sheep's wool.

I have never seen the people of the Hutsul area wearing adornments to their clothing made in Galicia, such as wallets with copper fastenings, powder-borns, chain-bracelets, crosses worn on the breasts, etc. All the metallic objects found in the village along the Tisa nowadays are obtained from Jewish dealers and the wallets which they carry are made of wool, spun at home and chequered, and take the form of string-purses or of a doublesack which is carried over the shoulder. They may be found more to the west.

### Head-Dress

The traditional head-dress is not found so frequently among the Hutsuls. It consists of a winter cap with flaps decorated with fur which is either tied underneath the chin or projects at the top. It may still be found in Bogdan-on-the-Tisa. In other places one sees the less picturesque circular "shlyk." I did not come across the Galician summer caps with a broad brim, ribbons and feathers. And it is not every old man who wears long hair down his shoulders—a style which until a short time ago was favoured by the lads, who greased their hair with butter and beer.

## MEETS UKRAINIANS IN PARIS

WRITING to his brother Stephen, Sgt. Theodore V. Shumeyko, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shumeyko, 1972 Ostwood Terrace, Union, N. J., and a member of U.N.A. Branch 423, tells of visiting the Ukrainian church in Paris and meeting some of the Ukrainian inhabitants of Paris. Dated February 21st, the letter reads in part—

### Visits Church

As you know by this time, I have on several occasions when in Paris visited the Ukrainian church there and made some acquaintances. I had expected it to resemble a typical Ukrainian church. But it turned out to be an ordinary brownstone building. Formerly it was a chapel for a nearby hospital that had been ruined. I was told that it was in that hospital that Petlura had died after his assassination. When I entered it, the service had already started. I got there just about your usual time, but even then people were coming in. There were about two score of them. The priest was behind the iconostas, so that I could not see him very clearly until later.

I saw another G. I. present, a young fellow from Scranton, Pa. by the name of Prystash or something like that. He was a very quiet sort of a chap and besides I did not have much time to talk to him. Soon after service he left for dinner, and I stayed on—without a dinner. The priest, Rev. Perridon, who struck me to be of non-Ukrainian descent (he is of Dutch descent. Editor), invited me to his home for dinner, but I had to decline, as these days you don't go around eating such precious items as food.

Outside the church a group of men came over to me and asked if I could speak Ukrainian. Naturally, yours truly replied in his best, which I found to be quite mixed up. After all, I've not been home for quite some time, and here I have been learning to speak French and also Russian. And you'd be surprised to see how many English expressions have by now wormed themselves into my Ukrainian. Therefore I had to watch my step. They asked me how I had arrived at the church. I was about to reply—by the Metro, but then I thought I had better say it in Ukrainian. So I came out with following—"Ya prytykhav sub-way-yom." To my astonishment I was confronted by a dozen blank stares. I quickly recovered, however, and went merrily along, butchering the defenseless Ukrainian language left and right, but generally making myself quite understood.

### Visits Rev. Perridon

After we had been talking awhile we went next door, just across the hall, to see Father Perridon, who incidentally, was originally sent here by Metropolitan Sheptytsky. He gave me the papers that are printed here and also promised to give me a couple of addresses for future use. I was surprised to learn from him that there is a Ukrainian church in Brussels, where the Ukrainian Canadian servicemen have celebrated the holidays already. The head of their overseas association, Panchuk, whom I know from London, has made efforts to establish a servicemen's

### Muddy Thinking

Mother was trying to impress upon little Willie the awful fate which befell the dishonest, and by way of illustration related the story of a man who stole money from a bank and was immediately arrested and cast into prison.

"Wasn't that terrible?" she asked. "Yes," replied Willie, "the poor man didn't have a chance to spend the money."

FOR VICTORY BUY BONDS

center in Paris for our Ukrainian boys from Canada, U.S.A. and elsewhere...

I met several prominent Ukrainian civilians here. One of them arrived here but recently. I took a liking to him for he seems to be straightforward when you speak to him. He was in L'viv up to a couple of years ago. Before the war started, he said, the Western Ukrainians were really making progress, even though the Poles were oppressing them and not letting them do anything on their own. Thus, for instance, the Ukrainians set up their own dairy industry. Since the Poles would not permit its products to be labelled "made in Ukraine" they put on a special trademark on them, and it became well known on the continent and in England, so much so, in fact, that people would not buy butter, etc. unless they saw that trademark on it. And so they began to make money hand over fist. But when the war came they naturally had to stop...

### Refugees

Another Ukrainian I met is quite young and can speak English quite well. He is a graduate of some university and has a degree. You would like him, I think. He is typical of all those young Ukrainians who now find themselves far outside the borders of their native land. He is the editor-in-chief of the two papers that I will send you very soon. He took me aside for an interview and also told me a thing or two about the Ukrainian refugees. He said there are about seven million of them, scattered all over the continent. What most of them want now is news and more news, especially about what our boys are doing on the fighting fronts. And certainly they need a lot of help. I also learned that the Parisian Ukrainians would like to establish some manner of contact with the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America. Those with whom I spoke were very pleased to learn of its formation and its work, and also about the publication of books in English about Ukraine by the Ukrainian National Association. They would like to get some of the books, bulletins and journals that I told them about. They themselves have put out some booklets on Ukrainian songs, but the latter have been transposed poorly.

### The Choir

The church has its choir, a small group, but it is good. The director sings bass and what a bass. On one of my visits there I got into a song-fest with the singers. They were surprised at my voice. Ahem. They said I was a true Ukrainian. That was the time I taught them our old beer drinking song, the one about the peep who had three daughters, the first married another peep, the second a diak, and the third a durak. They had never heard of this song before. Imagine, me teaching the boys straight from Ukraine a Ukrainian song!

After singing there was another gabfest. Some of the individuals who approached me impressed me as caring for nothing else but their own personal hides... Some of them, like that young fellow, impressed me as being really idealistic, true patriots... All of them plied me with questions about Ukrainian American life. I did the best I could in answering them, stressing, for example, what you people back home are doing for the war effort. Also I told about some of our boys in service, mentioning among others Major Malevich, (Lt.) Danny Slobodian, how the first fell into Jap hands and the other was wounded by Germans. Incidentally I spoke over the phone to this fellow from New York City, Ewasko is his name, who wrote to the Svoboda about attending services at the church in Paris. I have yet to meet him though...

## Through Darkest England with Gun and Camera

IN the course of my exploratory journey in search of an understanding of the unpredictable English, I happened one day to stumble over a human skeleton. Thinking it might be that one crime which Scotland Yard never solved, I asked questions about it. The questioner was a native who lived thereabouts—as typical as any Englishman ever is. He was of that large in-between class, with a job, a small private income, a modest home to which he was passionately devoted, a hobby or two, a pleasant and intelligent wife who needn't have been plain if she'd cared enough about fripperies to smarten herself up, a small car, a dog, and three weeks every winter at Klosters and three weeks every summer at Bournemouth. Also he smoked a pipe, enjoyed dropping in at the "local" for a pint of mild-and-bitter, and played an occasional game of solo whist, which he preferred to Contract Bridge.

"Oh, that," he said, glancing at the skeleton as though it were nothing at all unusual. "He was an American, poor chap. An American Commercial Traveller."

"Oh, a traveling salesman," I said, being not yet bi-lingual.

"That sort of thing."

"But what happened to him?"

"He died, poor chap."

"So I see," I persisted. "But how?"

"In the usual way," he replied.

"You mean they shot him?" I asked.

"Of course, if he was a high-pressure salesman, I can quite understand it."

"Oh, dear no!" he said. "He was a jolly decent sort. Nice manners, and obviously been to one of your good schools. We all liked him."

"I get it," I said. "He was trampled to death in the rush for sumpies."

"Not at all," he answered. "As a matter of fact, the poor devil starved to death."

"Starved to death! He must have been peddling something pretty useless."

"On the contrary," he said.

"Well, what was it?"

He shifted uneasily and glanced about furtively, knocked out his pipe, filled it again very slowly, and finally spoke.

"I hardly like to tell you—it's really rather embarrassing—though it shouldn't be, dammit, as the subject is the principal source of our Music Hall humor. He was—he was traveling in water closets."

"I beg your pardon?"

"He was—er—trying to sell water closets. Forgive me if I don't say it again but merely refer to them as W.C.'s"

"Why not? It seems to be the Age of Initials."

I still couldn't understand why the man had starved to death. I realized, of course, that most countries of the Old World treat such things as sanitation a little more casually than we do in America. Only the very rich glamorize their bathrooms, and even they don't seem to mind if the thing in the corner fills the house with a roar worthy of Niagara. But I was sure the reason was a deeper one. And this is the explanation the Englishman gave me.

"It was doubly sad," he said, "because everyone began by giving him hope. It was quite a remarkable gadget he had to sell—sanitary, streamlined, silent—as the salesman remarked, no hostess would ever have to say embarrassedly waving towards a door, she wouldn't look at, 'Er—if you want to wash, it's in there'—and then hurry into another room and talk rather loudly to the other guests. The gadget was even inexpensive."

"It should have sold like hot cakes," I remarked.

"Quite. That's what everyone said. They all admired it enormously, and commented on how clever you Americans are to invent such things. But

when he'd suggest that anyone have one installed in his home, he'd always get an answer like this: 'Well, no. I mean to say, I'll admit this old one is pretty dire, and it's been there forty years. But it still works, after a fashion, and it doesn't seem sensible to instal a new one till this one is worn out.' The salesman was up against the stone wall of English character. Once we're convinced of anything, it's very hard to change our minds. And most of us, having very modest incomes, have long been convinced that there's no point in buying anything we don't really need."

"But most of you will back horses," I said.

"Oh, that's quite a different matter," he replied. "That's part of our nature, too. Besides, most of us place only very small bets. It's one of our few pleasures, and we budget a little extra money for it by not being extravagant in needless ways."

The more I subsequently saw of England, the more I realized that what he told me is true. The English are inclined to limit their wants to their needs, whereas we Americans are apt to unlimit our needs to our wants. We were far less apt to, between 1929 and 1937, of course. But with returning prosperity the old instincts are coming back into their own—not without a little judicious help from Advertising Agencies. It is quite logical. The badge of success of our average man has necessarily been display of what his money can buy, and it has always seemed important to him and his wife to "keep up with the Joneses." And so, through the years, we've developed a passion for new things, whether gadgets, motorcars, clothes, apartments—especially cars and apartments. In my childhood days in Chicago, half the town seemed to swap houses on May 1st, whereas over here May 1st is distinguished only by Socialist and Communist demonstrations.

The average Englishman, however, doesn't bother very much about the Joneses. If his car is serviceable, he doesn't care a fig what other people think of it, and he won't buy a new one till he must. And he'll cling to his home with equal tenacity. (I don't think that applies so much to the apartment-dwellers, who are a small minority here. But the English don't take too easily to flats anyway, rather accepting them as a necessary evil in overcrowded cities. The English have a natural dislike for change. They take root easily and deeply, and they like the familiar things to which they've become accustomed. Give an Englishman a house where he is reasonably comfortable and a plot of ground that he can make into a garden, and he'll settle down contentedly very quickly. The chances are, too, that he'll spend more money on the garden than on any improvements in the house. He'll run it thriftily, taking as much interest in the household accounts as his wife does. He won't leave it just because there's another one in the next street that looks as if it might be better and is falling vacant on May 1st. He won't buy a new vacuum cleaner if he needs a new lawn-mower more urgently, for he'll avoid needless expenses and needless bother with equal stubbornness.

The English thrift is closely linked, of course, with the fact that so many people here have small fixed incomes. If things like electric refrigerators were cheaper to buy and to use here, I daresay a great many more people would have them. But even then they'd decide first very deliberately that it is wholly justifiable expenditure. They simply won't buy recklessly. The door-to-door salesman, who has been the source of so many jokes in America, would have a very thin

## Over Ten Million Prisoner of War Parcels Shipped to Americans Held by Enemy

Red Cross Head Says Packaging Program Must Continue Until After War Ends

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Working in four busy centers American Red Cross workers have packed approximately 10,800,000 parcels for American prisoners of War in enemy territory, Basil O'Connor, chairman of the American Red Cross, announces. Pointing out that one of the most important responsibilities of the Red Cross is its program of relief to war prisoners, Mr. O'Connor declared the task will not end until after the war ends in all parts of the world.

Food, medicine and clothing, in addition to that provided by the enemy he said, are essential to maintain the health of Americans in prison camps.

### Coordinates Efforts

The Red Cross coordinates the efforts of many government agencies and organizations that cooperate in the provision and transportation of supplies, pays its proportionate share toward expenses of the International Committee in Geneva, and through its officials and volunteers keeps prisoner of war parcels moving from the United States.

Food for prisoners of war, paid for by the Army and Navy, must be unpacked from wholesale cartons, repacked in carefully assorted individual packages, and then crated for shipment: Army and Navy clothing must be requisitioned, prepared for shipment and then allshipped and distributed through the International Committee of the Red Cross in Geneva, to the prison camps.

U. S. prisoners of war in Germany received one 11-pound food package each week; many thousands of other United Nations prisoners held by Germany receive medicine, clothing and one package of food a month, paid for by their governments or relief organizations, all sent through the Red Cross.

### Provides Medical Kits

Funds of the American Red Cross have paid for 179,700 medicine kits with first aid requirements in each to care for 100 men for thirty days; 60,366 capture parcels with basic toilet needs and comforts for newly captured prisoners; millions of cigarettes; 4,000 garden seed kits, and a release parcel for each man when he is freed by the Allied armies in liberated areas.

Packing food parcels is a story in itself. Four factories have been producing over 350,000 finished packages a week, using the services of 2,000 volunteers, many of whom have relatives who are prisoners of war. Paid help is used for the heavy work of handling, and to provide a manager and office workers in each plant.

### Forty-four Tons a Morning

One morning's work in each of the packaging centers accounts, on the average, for 44 tons of food made completely ready for loading on ships and unpacking in prison camps.

Special planning is required for varying the kinds of high-vitamin, calory-rich foods to relieve monotony, and for the days when Christmas packages, invalid food packages or medicine kits replace the standard food parcel on the line.

Some volunteer leaders leave their homes at six a. m. to be on hand in time to set up the first line of parcels so that, as soon as the other volunteers come in, the work can

time here, though less for the above reasons than for the fact that he is both violating privacy and interfering with the rights of the retailers. However, this country isn't exactly a paradise for any traveling salesman. That's why the one who began all this starved to death.

James Dyrenforth

start without the last in line standing waiting for the first parcel to run the full length.

When the news that wives and mothers were working at the packaging reached one camp in Germany, the camp newspaper commented, "Red Cross parcels will have personality now."

Nine fully lighted Red Cross ships, traveling under safe conduct, have made more than 90 voyages to Europe, carrying supplies to the most convenient ports for reshipment by railroad and truck to the camps. Most of the material goes through Switzerland, although in the fall of 1944 some began to be moved through Sweden.

Along with Red Cross and government supplies for prisoners, religious materials and morale-building supplies are shipped for church organizations and YMCA War Prisoners Aid. Among these items are books, musical instruments, phonographs and records, athletic and theatrical equipment and other materials for study and recreation.

### Supplies To Germany

Carefully developed plans for steady movement of supplies to Allied and American prisoners of war have been carried forward smoothly for those held in Europe because the Germans were willing to cooperate.

Such movement, however, has not been achieved for those held in the Far East by Japan.

That government agreed to abide by the conditions of the Geneva Convention (the international treaty which sets forth the rights of prisoners of war), but consistently refused, "for strategic reasons," to allow neutral vessels to bring prisoner of war supplies into Japanese-controlled waters.

Up until last December only three shipments were permitted to reach American prisoners by Japanese authorities, although our government and other Allied governments, the American Red Cross and other national Red Cross societies, never ceased to press Japan for further cooperation.

Two shipments were sent via diplomatic exchange ship GRIPSHOLM, while the last was moved by Russian ships to Vladivostok, then transported to Japan by their own ship. This latter procedure may be used later to effect a continuous flow of supplies hoped for by Americans in Japanese hands.

### Publishes Prisoner Bulletin

The Red Cross also publishes a monthly "Prisoners of War Bulletin" for relatives of all American prisoners to keep them informed of conditions reported by the delegates of the International Committee who visit the camps, of changes in regulations concerning mail and packages, and other pertinent news.

For the men in the camps, news from home is sent in the form of the "Red Cross News." This 12-page monthly publication contains carefully sifted items that will pass United States, Swiss and German or Japanese censorship.

### And Kept in Place

Miss Code: "Weren't you embarrassed at being frozen up all winter in the same block of ice with Mr. Shad?"

Miss Flounder: "Yes, but it certainly made me solid with the old gentleman."

### It Can't Be Done

Hi diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle, He called the sergeant a goon

The MP's laughed to see such a sport, Court-martial: Tomorrow at noon.

## What the Nazis Did to Ukrainian Child Slaves

What a group of young Ukrainians evacuated from their native land by the Nazis and forced to work as slave laborers had to endure before their liberation by Americans, is told by Max Lerner in the February 21 number of New York City PM daily. Although in his dispatch from American-occupied Wuersele in Germany Lerner constantly refers to the young people whom he met there as Russians, and not once as Ukrainians, still it is quite evident from a few of his remarks that most of the 33 young people he met are Ukrainians.

They had been liberated when the Americans captured Wuersele, which is a mining and factory town about half-way between Aachen and Ais-dorf, over which the tide of war had passed leaving only rubble and a few half-habitable houses. It was while creeping through the town that Lerner met the former slave laborers. With the exception of an older couple they were in their early 20's and and younger. "Most of them," Lerner writes, "came from the Ukraine or adjacent areas and had been in Germany 18 months to three years." How they were evacuated by the Germans is typified in one girl's story.

When the Nazis captured her village, they took all the civilians from it, male and female, from 14 to 45. The women with children under 10 were allowed to remain, those with children over 10 were taken away with them. All Communist Party members were shot outright, including girl apprentices for the party.

What sort of work were they forced to do in Germany? Of this group that Lerner interviewed the boys worked in the Aachen Grunerwerk, a large, consolidated factory work camp; in the Dusseldorf iron works and the Veltrup armament works in Aachen, and in the mine pits in Wuersele.

### Welts on Legs

They were retiscent, the PM correspondent writes, regarding their hardships. But when urged they showed black welts on their legs from the brutal treatment for slowing up. They had come to take it for granted. The girls were more bitter about the conditions. Many, including four of the most attractive—Alexandra, Nadya, Anna, and Lubka—had worked in a Ziegelein (brickworks) 10 to 12 hours daily, got 20 marks a month, and their legs and arms were bruised by work. They were now 18 and 19. Some were assigned to farm work. There they lived separately from the German girl workers and were not permitted to talk to them. One girl worked in an Aachen hotel 18 hours a day, from 6 in the morning to midnight.

Outside of working hours they were mistreated also. Thus they were prohibited to walk the streets except to and from work. They were not allowed to enter railway stations and movie houses. They were forced to wear slave-labor identification in white lettering, OST (East), against a blue background. If a man talked with a German girl they hanged him. The food was especially bad, and with a few exceptions their appearance showed it. For years they were given no meat and seldom bread, only potatoes and soup and greens. What rankled most, however, were some of the insults to which they were subjected, such as being called Russian swine by the Germans.

Lerner learned of one specific instance of Nazi sadism. That was the time when a German worker gave the men some marmalade. The Gestapo and SS found it in their belongings and accused them of stealing. So they hung ten of them, forcing all the

## Labor Slaves Try To Walk Home

Wirelessing to the New York Times from Elfgen, Germany, Richard J. H. Johnston described last Tuesday how he witnessed some 200 men and children, including Ukrainians, who had been liberated from Nazi slave labor by the Americans and who despite orders and admonitions, regulations and well-laid plans had begun the long trek on foot homeward.

They were not supposed to be on the roads. They had been told to wait where the fleeing Germans had left them. They could not wait. And so in this tiny village of Elfgen, harassed M.P.'s stood at an intersection of the road and shunted the stragglers into small courtyard. Alone and in groups the tattered people, some pushing perambulators, others trundling carts, entered the yard. They were hungry and tired and none was robust, but smiled at the American soldiers and the Times correspondent. They waited, patiently, for instructions.

Johnston's dispatch continues as follows:

### "One Hell of a Mess"

A young M. P. from South Carolina shook his head sadly at the babble of voices said: "This here's shore one hell of a mess."

From the crowd two men in uniform detached themselves. One spoke to the M. P. "What language is he talking," the M. P. asked me and I told him it was French.

The man in uniform was a Belgian soldier. A Belgian lieutenant stood beside him. Both had been slave laborers in a German factory for seventeen months, following their capture on the western front.

Each Belgian spoke German. Some of the Poles who understood German spoke Russian and the Russians explained things to the Ukrainians while the Dutch picked up a few words here and there of German and French. Everyone talked at once.

I explained as best I could to the Belgians and the French that the local buergermeister has been summoned to find shelter for them and that they were to stay in these places until our military government could arrange for their transportation.

After a while the buergermeister came. With him was a young American lieutenant of the M.P.'s. Shelter had been found in the local houses and the repatriates were being divided into nationality groups.

One by one the groups left the yard to move into the village houses.

There was no heat in the houses. There was no food. It was a cold day and all were hungry. But still they all kept smiling. Over a long, uncertain and difficult road they were going home.

### A Little Help

Even without the onions this is a good story.

"Forty-eight hamburgers, please," said a GI to the director of the Service Club Cafeteria at Camp Roberts, Calif.

The director swallowed a couple of gulps. "Oh, don't worry," said the soldier. "I'm not going to eat them all. I've got three buddies outside."

workers in that area to witness the execution.

### No Promiscuity

In describing these liberated young slave workers Lerner found himself "impressed by the way these youngsters of both sexes—unmarried except for one young couple who had been solemnly married by the community itself after the Americans came—lived in the same community without any sign of promiscuity or demoralization."

Later Lerner and the youngsters sat around for hours, talking and singing. "The girls," he says, "sang Ukrainian love songs."

## A Survey of Ukrainian History for Young People

(Continued)

### Yaroslav the Wise

WHEN Volodimir died, Sviatopolk, his eldest son, because of his seniority was to have ascended the throne of the Ukrainian State of Kiev, but because he was continually rebelling against his father it was understood by all, even during Volodimir's lifetime, that Boris, the second son, would inherit Kiev and become the Grand Duke of Ukraine. At the time of Volodimir's death, however, Boris was away warring against the Pechenehs. Sviatopolk took advantage of this fact by ascending on the throne himself and sending assassins to kill Boris. When the latter was disposed of, Boris had two other brothers assassinated, Hlib and Sviatoslav.

A third brother, Yaroslav, who ruled the Derevlans, upon hearing of Sviatopolk's doings and fearing for his own life gathered in 1016 an army of about fifty thousand men marched to Kiev and drove Sviatopolk out. Sviatopolk then fled to King Boleslaw of Poland for aid and in 1018 returned with Polish aid and defeated Yaroslav, retook Kiev and in return for his aid gave the Polish king many gifts, slaves, and, most important of all, seceded to him all of Ukraine west of Buh River and Galicia. Sviatopolk, however, did not enjoy the fruits of his misdeeds very long for as soon as the Polish king left Yaroslav returned and drove him out of Kiev.

### His Achievements

Yaroslav now became the ruler of Ukraine (1019). His first task was to repair the ravages of the wars. This he did by repairing and beautifying the cities, building new towns, putting up new fortresses, and establishing law and order among the people. Especially did he repair and make more powerful and more beautiful—Kiev. He built new walls and gates to the city, the most famous of which was the Golden Gate, which was covered with a layer of gold. Likewise he erected the famous St. Sophia church, in commemoration of the battle fought in 1036 where he destroyed forever the wild tribes of the Pechenehs. Yaroslav also sponsored the building of many monasteries, the most famous of which is the Pecherska Lavra situated near Kiev.

One of his most important achievements was the codifying of all of the laws of the Ukrainian Kingdom of Kiev, which hitherto had been handed down by word of mouth. In line with it he established a Supreme Court of which he appointed himself chief justice with some of the Boyar nobility as his associate justices.

In 1031 with the aid of his brother Mstyslav he recovered from the Poles all of the western Ukrainian territories including Galicia. Later he had his sister marry King Casimir of Poland and from then to the end of his life he lived in peace with Poland, helping her and strengthening her—to Ukraine's future detriment.

Desiring to strengthen the royal family he had his children marry royal foreign princes and kings. His son married the daughter of King Constantin of Greece; his daughter Anna married Henry I of France; another daughter, Elizabeth, married King Harold the Bold of Norway; two of his sons became princes of Germany, while he himself was married to the daughter of King Olaf of Sweden.

He governed Ukraine in the same manner as his father Volodimir the

Great did—by distributing the various principalities to his sons. Upon approaching death he gathered his sons around him and distributed Ukraine among them in the order of their seniority. Kiev was given to his oldest son Iziaslav together with Novhorod and a few other principalities. The other sons got the balance. He bade them to live in peace with each other and appointed Iziaslav to keep order among them. Thus began the disintegration of Kievan Ukraine into separate states which was one of the chief causes of its downfall.

He died on February 20, 1054 leaving as a heritage a great advance in the material and spiritual civilization of the ancient Ukrainians but resting, however, on a very unstable governmental foundation.

(To be continued)

## Visited London Club

Cpl. Peter Panteluk, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Fanteluk, 60 Allen st., Boston, Mass., a former secretary of U.N.A. Youth Branch 374, describes to his parents in a recent letter the enjoyable time he had last Ukrainian



CPL. PETER PANTELUK

Christmas at the Ukrainian Canadian Servicemen's Club in London. He also extols the U.N.A. for sending a \$500 check as a Christmas gift to the club, as well as books, and urges Ukrainian Americans to send gifts and packages to the club, which is located at The Vicarage, 218 Sussex Gardens, Paddington, London, W 2. Text of Cpl. Panteluk's Ukrainian-written letter will appear in Svoboda early next week.

### Lesson in Brevity

"For the love of Pete, be brief!" an exasperated railway superintendent counseled a maintenance-of-way man whose reports on trivial incidents too often ran to many tedious pages.

Thus reprimanded, the worker reported as follows on damage done by a cloudburst:

"Dear Sir: Where the railroad was, the river is."

### And Still They Laugh

I asked my elderly chambermaid in London what she did when the bombs were falling. Did you get up, stay in bed, go to the shelter, or stay put? "Well, I used to stay in bed, but now I gets up. It's this way, Miss, we're paying for this war and wot I say is, 'We may as well see wot we're paying for.'" — Margaret Aitken, in Toronto Evening Telegram.

# ДРІБНІ ОГОЛОШЕННЯ—WANT ADS

Classified Department—Bkrgm 4-0237—Bkrgm 2-0232

## War Manpower Commission Employment Regulations

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

Сушні робітники обов'язані мати посвідку, що вони є до розпорядності. При перенесенню до менше сушних робіт, мусять мати крім цього згоду „Юнайтєд Стейтс Емплоїмент Сервіс“. Критичні робітники потребуєть таж обох посвідок.

### ПОТРІБНО МУЖЧИН

**FREIGHT HANDLERS**  
**ДЕННА ПЛАТНЯ**

Час і пів після 8 годин  
**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD**  
Головється 275 Boverly або  
Room 204, 110 W. 42nd St., N. Y.

Мужчин і хлопців учинись кольорувати і викінчувати name plate, стала чиста легка робота.

U. S. Bronze Sign,  
568 Broadway (near Prince) N. Y. C.

**РОБІТНИКІВ** складачів, здібних робити свої форми. Стало, овертайм.  
568 Broadway, N. Y., 1 flight up

### РОБІТНИКІВ ДО ПРАЛЬНИ

У всіх департаментх  
Досвід не потрібний  
Цілий час, або кілька годин.  
**HOLLAND LAUNDRY**  
225 25th St., Brooklyn  
BMT—4th Ave. Subway до 25th St.

**ФАБРИЧНИХ РОБІТНИЦЬ**  
Добра платня — чудова нагода  
легка модерна фабрика  
**AMHALITE CO.**  
58 West 15th St., N. Y. C.

### АРТИСТ-МАЛЯР

при гуденках і виробі прикрас  
Подайте платню  
**ROOM 603, 1265 BROADWAY, N.Y.C.**  
Tel. MU 6-6127

### ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

**ОПЕРАТОРОК**  
на WACS. Блюзках  
**ВИСОКА ПЛАТНЯ—СТАЛА РОБОТА**  
Повоєнна нагода  
Приємні робітничі умовини  
Головисьє негайно.  
**TALLYRAND SPORTSWEAR**  
153 Lawrence St. (Corner R. R. Av.)  
Hackensack, N. J.  
WMC Правила заховуємо

**FLOOR GIRLS**  
На WACS. Блюзках  
**ВИСОКА ПЛАТНЯ—СТАЛА РОБОТА**  
Повоєнна нагода  
Приємні робітничі умовини  
Головисьє негайно.  
**TALLYRAND SPORTSWEAR**  
153 Lawrence St. (Corner R. R. Av.)  
Hackensack, N. J.  
WMC Правила заховуємо.

## What They Say

General Joseph W. Stillwell, speaking in support of the Red Cross 1945 National War Fund campaign:

"Typical of America, the Red Cross does not serve only those who contribute to its work. It serves all, without distinction of race, creed, or color. Maybe your boy's buddy was named Dervishian, or de Franzo, or Knappenberger, or Dutko, or Petrarca, or Calugas, or Sarnoski, or Bejorklund. Do you recognize these American names?"

Admiral William B. Halsey, Jr., in Washington for conferences:

"If we do not demand from the Japanese absolute and unconditional surrender we will be committing the greatest crime in the history of our country. They will merely use the peace, as Germany did before them, to build up for another war. We have gone far enough in this thing now to keep on going so we will make them impotent for all time to wage another war. It can be done and it should be done."

Dean Virginia C. Gildersteeve, of Barnard College, recently appointed as one of the delegates to the coming San Francisco conference of the United Nations:

"We'd better hope for a lasting peace and work for it. It will be a very difficult task, but any efforts made toward the goal are a thousand times better than none at all. It is extremely important that whatever is accomplished at San Francisco should have the American people behind it, pushing."

Herbert C. Pell, former U. S. Representative to the United Nations War Crimes Commission, before a meeting of Americans United for World Organization, Inc.:

"American leadership will be better for the world and better for the United States than will the leadership of any other country. Leadership means responsibilities which we have never taken, cost which we have never met, problems which we have never considered. All we can say is

## Wehrmacht Planned to Blow Up Dnieper Dam

Approximately 300 tons of explosives were planted by the Germans in preparation for the destruction of the Dnieper power station, and the Germans built two special demolition stations, from which wires stretched to all vital points of the famous dam, the Moscow radio said in a TASS agency dispatch quoting the report of Major Kovalsky made recently at a military technical conference in Moscow.

According to the dispatch, relayed to OWI at Washington by FCC monitors, "the Dnieper power station was saved by a vigorous thrust of Soviet troops, and the Germans failed to carry out their plot of destruction."

"Soviet sappers carefully examined over 40,000 square feet of the dam area, deactivated 10,000 mines, and removed 140 charges of explosives weighing 70 tons," the dispatch added.

### GI Quips

It is important not to lose your head during an attack as you would have no place to put your helmet.

Furloughs are a combination of borrowed time and borrowed dough.

Double time takes you to an objective quickly so that you can wait longer for something to happen!

### Exhibit A

As one Navy craft sailed out into the English Channel on the eve of D-Day, the skipper called the crew together and delivered a lecture on fear.

"Fear," he said, "is a very healthy thing."

A third-class yeoman near the front spoke up.

"Cap'n," he said, "you're lookin' at the healthiest sailor in the U. S. Navy!"

that the problems will be easier, the costs less and the responsibilities not so enormous as would be those of abstention. We know now that in the last analysis we must guarantee peace. The only question is whether or not we shall take a share in the efforts to maintain it."

## Ravaged Ukraine to Be Self-Rehabilitating

A recent Soviet embassy information bulletin forwarded to the Weekly by Mr. A. Yaremko reports that the war-ravaged Ukraine is to be self-rehabilitating. As reported in the bulletin, Ukraine abounds in useful minerals. The coal of the Donbas, the iron ore of Kriviy Rih and the manganese of Nikopol have helped to strengthen its defenses and develop its industries.

Ukraine is also rich in non-metallic minerals such as kaolin, from which fine porcelain is made; brick, tile and fire-proof clays; gypsum, chalk, cement and building stone. Ukrainian marbles, gabbro and labradorite, with their exquisite colors and patterns, adorn among other buildings in the Soviet Union the Ukrainian Supreme Soviet in Kiev.

Prior to the war Ukrainian geologists considerably extended the boundaries of known deposits of useful minerals and discovered hundreds of new deposits. Deposits of rare metals, zircon, tantalum and rare earths were found, and geological indications of the existence of tin, wolfram, molybdenum and radio-active elements were discovered.

After clearing Soviet Ukraine from German vandalism which left Ukrainian laboratories, workshops and museums in ruins, Ukrainian scientists, engineers and geologists set about repairing the damage. Drilling equipment, machinery, field equipment and materials were sent to Ukraine from other regions of the Soviet Union. With this assistance the Ukrainian Board is planning to send out 25 expeditions and field parties this year. They will endeavor to extend the known deposits of cinnabar in Nikitovo and of pizocquartz in Volodarsk, Volynsk Region, and will prospect for those rare and scattered elements which play so important a part in modern industry.

Although immense quantities of building materials will be needed for the rehabilitation of Ukraine, yet according to the embassy bulletin the demand can be fully met from the natural resources of Ukraine, which rank second to none in all of Europe. Already deposits of brick and tile, clay, building stone, glass-making sand, cement, gypsum and similar materials are being surveyed, as well as small deposits of coal to eke out the fuel supply for various localities.

A hydrogeological map of Ukraine, on a scale of one to 500,000 is being compiled, and a geological map on the same scale. This laborious and painstaking task, when completed, will be a highly valuable adjunct to the planning and solving of economic problems after the war period.

### N. Y. AND PHILLY PLAY FOR TITLE MARCH 24

The Ukrainian Hall in Philadelphia will be the scene of a great basketball show the weekend of March 24 and 25.

Saturday evening New York and Philadelphia will play the odd game of their series for the U.N.A. championship. Philly won the first game in the Quaker City by a 56-40 count. Later, in Long Island City, New York triumphed 48-36.

A team of U.N.A. League All-Stars drawn from Philadelphia, New York, and possibly Millville will take the floor Sunday afternoon, March 25, to challenge the powerful Bridgeport Ukrainians quint. Bridgeport has the amazing record of 25 victories in 26 games played. Thus far they have taken their local YMCA Championship.

Both games promise to be topnotchers in every respect and deserving the patronage of any basketball fan. Tickets are now on sale for both games. Requests should be addressed to the U.N.A. Youth Club, 847 N. Franklin St., Philadelphia 23, Pa.  
Dietrich Slobogin

## Somewhere in the Philippines

What particularly impressed T/5 Michael N. Skiro, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mochnal, 764 South 20th street, Newark, N. J., when he saw a native church somewhere in the Philippines where he is now stationed, is its resemblance to straw-thatched hut in Ukraine. He describes it in a recent letter to the editor of this weekly. The pertinent portions of his letter follow:—

They have a beautiful church here, which I attended this morning, for it's Sunday. It is made of bamboo poles and coconut leaves. It reminds me very much of a Ukrainian straw-thatched hut in Ukraine—at least of the pictures of the hut that I used to see back home. The natives here attend mass also, and the girls and women certainly dress up for the occasion. They get some highly starched lace which is embroidered very attractively with flower designs and make a blouse out of it with large puffed-up shoulders. It really is a sight to see.

I am getting used to the sights here, but at first it was hard to adjust yourself to them. After our ship hove to, we climbed down the debarcation nets and boarded landing barges which took us ashore. What first struck us was the great profusion of coconut trees. Incidentally, it does not pay to eat too many coconuts for you're liable to get sick. We drove up a very dusty dirt road and passed a lot of things which I cannot write about but will never forget. And you should see how those Filipinos live! My dog Lucky has a better home than they have.

The camp at which we arrived is surrounded by swamps and the jungle, and very thick too, worse than what I used to see in the movies. The weather here is hot and humid, and it rains every day, and hard! And those flies...

The natives here are very kind and nice to us. But they are very poor and have little or no clothing, as the Japs cleaned them out of everything they owned. Some of the tales the natives tell us what the Japs did to them I shall never be able to forget. And the tales are true, for there is plenty evidence to support them.

Occasionally some native guerrillas walk into camp from the hills. They certainly are tough looking. On the whole I found the natives to be quite intelligent. They are good traders, but charge too much. Many of them speak English, for they attended school before the war. The girls are very pretty, and, in fact, in looks beat some of the girls back home. Their men friends, however, are very jealous of them and keep a sharp eye on them.

One of their favorite sports is cock-fighting. Each rooster is equipped with sharp steel spurs. The fight is to the finish. The loser's owner pays the bet and takes his dead rooster home to be eaten.

### Obediently Yours

Bill was a pleasant easy-going student, a bit on the whimsical side, and not too obedient to college rules. One Sunday morning the Dean, a sober and austere fellow, passed by Bill's fraternity house on the way to church, and observed the young man taking his ease by an open window.

"Young man," he shouted, "you are a disgrace to this college. If I ever see you again in your short sleeves, drinking beer and smoking a pipe on Sunday morning I'll expel you!"

The next Sunday morning the Dean took particular pains to look for Bill when he passed the fraternity house. There at his window the young man sat, faultlessly attired in a dress suit, drinking champagne and smoking a big, black, aristocratic-looking cigar.

The Dean muttered under his breath, "You win this time, young man!" and passed silently on.