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## THE YALTA CONFERENCE and UKRAINE Lepkova Wins Critic's Awarded Bronze Star

ONE thing the Yalta tri-power conference definitely revealed is that it will be easier for the Big Three to win final victory than to establish a lasting peace. For the military decisions reached by Roosevelt, Churchill and Stalin have established closer working relationship among the general staffs of the Allied powers, which is a considerable accomplishment in itself, for now there is bound to be better synchronization of the attack from all sides upon Germany, and an earlier victory; likewise there is hope that the Soviets will join us in the war upon Japan.

From the political viewpoint, however, the Yalta conference was not as successful as it was in the military sphere, especially in the matter of securing post-war peace in Eastern Europe.

The main reason for this, as it appears to us, is that international justice, the right of a democratic people to determine their national destinies, played but a secondary role at the meeting. The emphasis was simply on power politics, and the devil take the hindmost.

In all probability Roosevelt did his best at Yalta to adhere to the spirit and letter of the Atlantic Charter. But Stalin's imperialistic urge, more powerful even than that of his tsarist predecessors, plus Churchill's "heard-headedness," which enables him to relegate principles to the background when "need" arises, proved too much for Roosevelt.

Perhaps if Roosevelt's hand had not been weakened by the three-fold fact that (1) the Reds are in actual possession of part of eastern Germany and all of Eastern Europe, (2) the Red Army is the most powerful on the continent, and (3) Stalin has power to help us or not to help us in licking Japan—perhaps if it were not for these aces in Stalin's hand, Roosevelt might have been better able at Yalta to live up to the hopes of those who look to America to secure justice and peace after the war. As it turned out, however, Stalin had his way in practically everything, while the Atlantic Charter pledges—other than German disarmament, which is indispensable—came off a bad second.

Today Stalin must be indeed a highly self-satisfied man. One of the chief sources of his satisfaction, no doubt, is the fact that now he has all of Ukraine, and exactly where he always had wanted it—in the palm of his hand. To be sure, there is still the small Carpatho-Ukraine, but he is bound to get that eventually, in one form or another. What is most important to him now is that his hold upon Western Ukraine, formerly under Poland, is now secure, for it has Churchill's and Roose-

velt's approval, in form of the Curzon line decision made at Yalta.

As Anne O'Hare McCormick wrote in her New York Times column a year ago, the "Ukrainian question is perhaps the strongest reason for the claim of the Soviet Union to the territory east of the so-called Curzon line [because] Stalin is resolved not to have any possible springboards for Ukrainian independence movements on the border of the Soviet Ukraine."

Now with all of Ukraine under Kremlin rule, the Ukrainian problem is definitely an internal Soviet problem, to be dealt with in any manner than Kremlin sees fit. No longer is there any appreciable Ukrainian territory upon which Ukrainian national life can exist today free of Moscow control. Eastern Galicia, itself, the core of Western Ukraine and the Piedmont of the Ukrainian independence movement, is now securely in Soviet hands. Behind the impenetrable barriers which the Red rulers have erected between their domains and the outside world, they will once more, as they did before the war, liquidate, purge, imprison, and starve those Ukrainians who aspire to national freedom, who oppose the centuries-old Russianizing policies in Ukraine, and who know from history, and bitter experience that under Moscow domination there can never be a free Ukraine.

To be sure, this time the traditional anti-Ukrainian policies of Moscow are likely to encounter far greater opposition than was possible before the war. For, as Edgar Snow recently wrote from Kiev in the Saturday Evening Post ("Ukraine Pays the Bill") though the whole titanic struggle in Eastern Europe against the Nazis is dismissed by some as "the Russian glory," still "in all truth and in many costly ways [it] has been first of all a Ukrainian war." The Ukrainians have fought too much and sacrificed too much, in this war, not have emerged from it a tougher and more determined people.

The Ukrainian peasant himself, before the war browbeaten, terrorized and starved by commissars and OGPU, is today no ordinary man. Today he is a battle-scarred veteran of Stalingrad, of the bloody campaigns on the steppes, in Western Ukraine, and now on the approaches to Berlin. Today, too, he is probably feeling a resurgence within himself of the old Kozak spirit and glory. And when he returns home after the brutal Nazi power has been destroyed, he is not likely to submit to Moscow dictation and liquidation. Moreover, if as it is generally recognized, the nationalism of the Russian today is on the rise, so by the same token is the nationalism of this Ukrainian, even though Moscow has done its ut-

### Praise

Both the voice and interpretative power of Olga Lepkova, Ukrainian mezzo-soprano, received praise from the New York Times critic in his review of her well-attended recital last Saturday evening, February 10, at the Town Hall, New York City.

Signing himself "N.S." the Times reviewer wrote,

"Olga Lepkova, mezzo-soprano, gave her second New York recital last night in Town Hall. With Frank Chatterton at the piano, Miss Lepkova was heard in a haphazard array of songs and operatic arias, of which those within her present limitations as interpreter were pleasingly presented.

"Miss Lepkova disclosed a fine natural voice of pure, sweet quality throughout its ample range, and she employed it with inherent musicianship and refinement. The dark lower register, however, bore little relationship to the definitely soprano character of the rest of the scale, and the tones varied in steadiness and worth because of faults of production. Sometimes the tones were supported and sometimes not, and they were as unpredictable in the matter of being sufficiently "forward," being at their best when well anchored and used at the full above the staff.

"The voice is essentially lyric and was most successfully employed in songs like Paderewski's "Tears" or Tchaikovsky's "Be Silent, My Beloved," when it came to the interpretive side. In music of this introspective melancholy type Miss Lepkova proved particularly expressive. But she had little of the dramatic intensity necessary for Schubert's "Tod und das Maedchen," not to mention an aria such as "Stride la vampa" from Verdi's "Il Trovatore." And she failed to possess the highly perfected trill required for the latter excerpt. There was fine pro-

most to stifle it in him.

All this the framers of the Yalta agreement should have borne in mind, together with its possible repercussions on post-war peace in Eastern Europe. Perhaps some of them, perhaps the experts on East European affairs who accompanied Roosevelt and Churchill did bear that in mind, for the Ukrainian problem is no stranger to them. Perhaps they realized, too, that in reference to the Soviet-Polish border dispute, the least the conference could have done was to have proposed a plebiscite there, but a real one, not a sham Soviet-dictated one. A real plebiscite could well determine whether the approximately seven million Ukrainians in that disputed area prefer either Polish or Soviet rule, or whether, as we believe would be the case, they would prefer a free Ukrainian rule, a union of all Ukrainian lands, and the establishment of a free and in-

Lieutenant (senior grade) Volodimir Z. Lotowycz, a Navy pilot, son of Rev. and Mrs. Volodimir Lotowycz of Jersey City, N. J., was recently awarded a bronze star, to be worn upon the ribbon bar of his American Area Campaign Medal. Action by his squadron against the enemy on August 6, 1943 won for him the bronze star.

Lt. Lotowycz has been convalescing for some time, but expects to be recalled to active duty any day now. After graduating from Bucknell University in 1940 he studied law for awhile at St. John's in Brooklyn, and then quit his studies to join the naval air force.

Both Rev. Lotowicz and Lt. Lotowicz are members of U.N.A. Branch 25.

### Writes Article on DDT

The current February 15 issue of the Minnesota Farm and Home Science journal contains an interesting article, "DDT in Minnesota Tests Shows Promise as Farm Insecticide," written by Dr. Alexander A. Granovsky, professor at the School of Agriculture of the University of Minnesota.

DDT is a chemical known as "Dichloro-diphenyl-trichloroethane." Preliminary studies show that it is an extremely effective material against many chewing and sucking insects which damage agricultural products and those that threaten the health of human and animal life. Most of its present output is being used by the armed forces. It has been used by the latter, for example, to check typhus in Africa and Italy.

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dependent Ukrainian republic. But then, to have proposed at Yalta such a plebiscite would have stirred Stalin to anger. So now the Reds have all of Ukraine and the prospects of post-war peace and order in Eastern Europe rest on very shaky foundations.

As for us, Americans of Ukrainian descent, though these days are dark in regards the aspirations of our kinsmen over there to national freedom and democracy, we must continue nonetheless, and with greater power, our efforts to inform American public opinion with the truth concerning Ukraine. At the same time we should hasten our help to the Ukrainian war sufferers, both in Ukraine and outside her borders; they need this help very badly. But, above all, let us bear in mind that final victory for our country is still far off, and that we must continue doing our utmost to hasten its coming.

# Taming of The Shrew, in The Folk-Lore of Ukraine

By PROF. MICHAEL DRAHOMANIW

This article, to the best of our knowledge, is a discovery—thanks to Dr. Simon Demydchuk, who uncovered it in his ramblings in the New York Public Library. It is a paper read at the Folk Lore Congress held in Chicago in July, 1893, in conjunction with the World's Columbian Exposition held there that year. Its author is the noted Ukrainian scholar of the 19th century, Michael Drahomaniw. The paper appears to have been translated from one of the several languages in which he wrote. It was read at the congress on Saturday, July 15, 1893, and was followed by a discussion led by Franklin A. Head of Chicago.—Editor.)

THE commentators upon Shakespeare have already demonstrated that the illustrious dramatist had taken the subject of his comedy, *The Taming of the Shrew*, from an Italian novel of Steparola, adding to it details found in analogous novels among Germanic peoples, and which the English writer might well have found in oral tales in existence during his time in England.

A short note on the people of the Ukraine will not, we believe, be useless. The name Ukraine, or Little Russia, is given to the southern provinces of European Russia, from the river Kouban, at the foot of the Canage, as far as the left bank of the Western Boug.

All those provinces are peopled, for the most part, by a Slavic race... having its ethnographic peculiarities and its own original history. There may be as many as nineteen or twenty million Ukrainians. To this race belong also nearly three and one half millions of the population of Galicia, of the Bukovine and of Eastern Hungary, in the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

## Theme Came to Ukraine from Asia

Notes upon this same theme are found in old texts and in the folk-lore of various European countries; in Spain, Italy, Denmark, France, Germany, as also in Slavic countries, in Russia and in Bulgaria. A German journal of 1829 published a translation of a Persian story with the same plot. It will be readily admitted, from numerous analogies, that the plot of the European stories on this theme has really penetrated into our country from Asia, which should be considered as the country of adages and misogynic tales. But it must be observed that very often the European imitators of Asiatic stories surpass the Oriental originals in their misogyny, impelled by a coarse vivacity on the subject, which the grave humor of the oriental restrains within certain limits. This is the case with the tales upon the "Taming of the Shrew." The Ukrainian stories upon this theme are interesting, first, because, with the other Slav variants, they can complete the geographical chain of the traditions of the subject between Europe and Asia, and also because they show how an Asiatic tale whose subject has been suggested by the life of the harems, transported into the middle of our country, where life is much more simple, adapts itself with difficulty to the new and different entourage. The details are shuffled about, less their coherence and sometimes their common ideas, up to the point where the European story-teller loses patience, as it were, and does not seize upon the details or even the plot of the foreign story, unless it is to create a new tale with an argument different, if not entirely opposite. The tales having as a theme the Taming of the Shrew may have penetrated into the Ukraine from Western Europe as well as from Asia. The state of folk lore study in the countries adjacent to the Ukraine does not as yet permit us to pronounce definitely upon that point. We will do no more here than to sum up the tales on this theme which have been found

"Girls, girls, beautiful girls," sang the sailor. "If I could only fall into their arms without falling into their hands."

in our country, and to indicate their analogies with foreign tales, and we may end with a Ukrainian variant which may be considered as an original creation; made under the impression of these tales and as a foil against them.

## Its Variants

We may recall that in the greater part of the variants of the story in question the husband commences by chastisement inflicted upon animals which will not obey him; cat, dog, horse, etc., and that in several of the variants, the correction, after having borne good results with the young spouse, is then applied to her mother, who serves as an example to her, and who even counsels her to acts of disobedience. The episode of the punishment of the cat, to which the wise young husband first gives his commands, is the principal base of the Persian variant. This episode is strangely transformed in the Ukrainian variants. Two of these variants recount to us that the father of the obstinate wife had forewarned the fiancé that the daughter would do no housework, but that he had responded, "We have at the house a cat which will do all the work." The young bride herself ordered the cat to prepare the dinner; the cat did not obey; then the husband beat it, putting it in a sack which he gave to his wife to hold on her back; or, in another version, he ordered the woman to hold the cat by the paws. In the first case, the woman received the blows upon her back; in the second, the cat scratched her hands, and the woman ended by letting it go, her husband beat her,—a detail which disfigures the Persian variant, which is to frighten the lady without touching her body. After this experience the woman sets to work herself without trusting to the cat.

In the novel of Steparola, the young husband proposes to his wife to fight with flails in order to decide which of them should rule, and which obey. The wife, frightened, promises obedience, and keeps her promise better when she sees her husband kill his unruly horse. This punishment of the cat is changed in another story, where the husband punishes his wife for infidelity by giving her blows with a cat, which is cruel as well as wanting in sense. In the Danish tale, the husband kills the horse during the trip to the house, and the wife is obliged to finish the journey on foot. In a Gascon tale, the lady is obliged to carry the saddle of the horse which her husband has killed as a punishment. In an old German rhyme the husband, after having killed the horse, saddles the woman and compels her to carry him thus a mile on the way, after which the woman promises obedience. A third Ukrainian variant commences with the question of the husband to the wife. "Which of us ought to obey the other?" The woman chooses the command. The husband obeys during three years, but after the delay he claims his turn of pre-eminence, and proposes to the wife to go together to visit some relatives. Having received the order to hitch up the horse, the woman puts it head-first in the shafts, and when the horse pushes the cart backward instead of going ahead, the husband kills it and hitches the woman in its place. It is in this manner that he arrives at his father-

in-law's home, where he has the complete approval of the old man, who has suffered all his life from the obstinacy of his wife. The correction of the latter by the wise son-in-law follows.

In Steparola there are two brothers who espouse two sisters, and one spoils his wife by indulgence, while the better advised one corrects his, who would willingly follow the example of her sister. Having learned from his brother the key to the secret, the elder wishes also to employ his means of correction, but his wife derides him, saying he has commenced his work too late. In the Spanish tale there is no mention of two sisters, but of the daughter and mother; the results are the same. A German rhyme shows us also a mother and daughter the latter of whom wishes to follow the example of the former, but who is corrected, as we have just related, after which comes the correction of the old woman by her son-in-law.

## Harnessing Mother-in-Law

The Ukrainian variants have seized upon the theme of the correction of the mother-in-law, while repeating the episode of hitching up the woman. The father of the young woman who is corrected, enchanted with the result obtained by his son-in-law, sends his own mate to visit him. The son-in-law harnesses his mother-in-law to the plough, and gives her strokes of the whip while he tills the fields. In another variant, the young man forces his wife also to inflict blows upon her mother, and to repeat "Mother, you should not give your daughter lessons in disobedience toward her husband." Besides these tales, the Ukrainian folk-lore offers some satirical poems, which the popular rhapsodists recite with the accompaniment of the Kobza or the lyre, and in which the wicked woman is corrected by hitching her to the cart.

Although oral literature is often described as the mirror of the life and of the soul of the people, it is not to be concluded from the notes which we have just summed up that the customs of the peasants of the Ukraine are coarse, or that the treatment of women is severe. In reality, the position of the woman is relatively rather high in the Ukrainian family. Marriages are usually contracted freely by choice, the share in the agricultural and domestic work between the husband and wife is proportioned to the strength of each, and gives to the women complete independence within her sphere.

In reading the Ukrainian variants of the tales upon the Taming of the Shrew, it is seen that we have to deal with a foreign theme upon which the people have seized because it lends itself to pleasantry—doubtless rather coarse,—but whose details even are not familiar to them, from which comes often the confusion in the tales which cannot be explained except by the aid of comparative study. The imagination of the people of Ukraine ended by the creation of a new tale which had arranged quite freely the details of the strange story, and at the same time had changed its dominant idea. This new recital commences by transforming the episode of the refractory animal in the following manner:

## Once Upon a Time...

There was once upon a time a poor widow with her son. Both were very industrious. The mother had saved money, but it only sufficed to buy a single ox, and not two, which they ordinarily harness together in their country, in order to work the fields with a plough. In spite of this, the son hitched up this ox, and

was doing his work in the fields. One day there passed a rich man who lived in the village near by, who saw his difficulty and who promised to give him a second ox as a present. But this ox had not been well trained and had acquired some bad habits, being very obstinate. Nevertheless, by means of patience, the young man succeeded in correcting this ox. Having learned this, the rich man invited the young man to marry his own daughter, who was very greatly spoiled.

The marriage being celebrated, the young couple go to the poor hut of the husband, and only carry as dot a very small chest.

The next day, the young wife refuses to work, and will not carry water and wood to use in cooking. After some hours, the husband and his mother, who had prepared the dinner, commenced to eat, but did not invite the wife, who remained in corner behind the stove. The dinner ended, the mother and son went out to their tasks. The wife found only a little bread in the house, which she eagerly devoured in her place of refuge. The same thing was repeated at supper. The next day, the wife, who was very hungry, rose early, ran to the fountain and brought the water, but hid herself, as before, in her corner. The mother-in-law prepared the dinner and said to her daughter-in-law; "Come, my daughter, eat the soup, it is made of the water that you brought." But she gave her no meat after the gruel. The third day, the daughter-in-law sees that in that house they do not play with work, arises at dawn, brings water and then wood, but goes back again behind the stove. The mother prepares the dinner again, invites the younger woman to eat, saying "Seest thou, my daughter, the dinner is cooked with the wood and water thou hast brought; thy husband has gathered some millet, and I have made the broth, and I have done the work at the stove. All of us have worked and all of us may eat of this dinner." The daughter-in-law had learned that in this house they only nourished those who had worked, and set to work herself to perform her domestic tasks conscientiously, becoming gay and gentle. After a time, her father wished to see her. The daughter received him with pleasure, did the honors of the home for him, but did not forget to work, and finally, seeing her mother-in-law approaching, gave to her father a small piece of fur, and invited him to rub it (this is done to make the skin softer). "Look, father," said she, "rub this, because it is the custom in this house only to give those who work something to eat." The father was very much pleased with the transformation of his daughter, and invited her husband to his house, and gave them all sorts of riches, clothing, cattle, ploughs, bees, etc. The couple became rich, but continued good workers.

The same history forms the plot of the tale of the Ukrainian story-teller, Storoyenko. "One should teach an idle person to work by hunger, but not with a hammer."

We see that the popular reciters of this tale agree with St. Paul in the idea that "he who labors not, may not eat," an idea much more humane than that which the "Taming of the Shrew" would teach.

But one cannot have misogynic adages without results, and the histories in which woman is hitched up like a horse are no more. It is not long since we read in a journal of Southern Russia a different fact—the history of a peasant, who, as a punishment for infidelity, had hitched his wife to a cart beside the horse and came thus to market. It is evident that the Goodman was inspired by the satiric poetry which he had heard recited, perhaps in the same market-place.

## UKRAINIAN CANADIAN FEDERATION HOLDS CONVENTION

As reported in considerable detail by the Winnipeg press—

W. Kossar, of Winnipeg, was re-elected president of the Ukrainian National Federation of Canada at the concluding session of the 10th annual convention of the federation, Sunday afternoon, January 28, held at 197 Euclid avenue, in Winnipeg. Officers of its affiliated organizations, the Ukrainian War Veterans' association, the Ukrainian Women's organization, were also announced at the last session, which about 150 delegates from many points in the dominion attended.

In one resolution, Canadian Ukrainians were urged to do all in their power to send relief to 5,000,000 Ukrainians, who have been forcibly removed by the Germans from their homeland to other western European countries, undergoing great hardship and sufferings. At the same time the convention felt that Canadian Ukrainians should use their influence as Canadians through the Canadian authorities with the international relief bodies to extend adequate relief to needy millions.

The convention appealed to the people and government of Canada to support the claims of Ukrainian people for political equality and independence after the war.

The convention called for the intensification of the war effort for early and complete victory, and continued loyalty to Canada.

Speaking on the present international political situation and the Ukrainian problem, Mr. Pohorecky, Winnipeg, editor of the Ukrainian Pathway, said: "Instead of democracy in the liberated countries we see sweeping from the east the Bolshevik totalitarianism, a new sword of tyranny."

### Sets Up Scholarship Fund

The convention authorized the establishment of a scholarship up to \$500 to be given annually to a student of Ukrainian birth in any Canadian university, who shows ability and interest in social studies, economics, journalism and international law. This money is to be taken from the penny fund established some years ago, it was announced by Dr. T. K. Pavlychenko, of the Saskatchewan university, who is secretary of the Ukrainian cultural and educational centre.

A campaign for funds for the erection of the centre is now in progress and the association is to devote much of its time to the realization of this centre. This centre is to contain a national library, a museum, archives of Ukrainian documents, and facilities for publication of Ukrainian literature as well as scientific works. Assistance to Canadian writers of Ukrainian origin is also to be given.

Dr. Paul Macenko, director of the cultural-educational section of the federation, announced that P. Chomliak, from Alberta, was the winner in a dominion-wide competition for writing a comedy or a drama on Canadian life. Mr. Chomliak took the prize for both a comedy and a farce.

Prof. George Simpson, of the University of Saskatchewan, and Frank Foulds, director of citizenship division of the department of national war services, also spoke.

Prof. Simpson gave examples from history, both British and Ukrainian, showing how the struggle for freedom and liberty was the common struggle of both the English and the Ukrainian peoples.

Mr. Foulds explained the work of his department, whose main task was to work for unity of Canada and build one Canadian nationhood out of the present various racial groups.

W. Hultay, convention chairman, thanking the speakers, said national independence, dignity and integrity were certain absolute values in life

to which all else must be subordinated.

### Officers Elected

Officers of the federation and its affiliated organizations elected are: Ukrainian National Federation—W. Kossar, Winnipeg, president; Michael Sharik, Thorold, Ont., vice-president; Dr. Ivan Gulay, Winnipeg, secretary; Peter Boshuck, Winnipeg, treasurer; William Multay, Toronto, executive member. Auditors and advisory committee: O. Sokil, Hafford, Sask.; A. Cymbalisty, Canora, Sask.; W. Topolnicki, Winnipeg; N. Bryk, Yorkton, Sask., and W. Hirniak, Toronto. Ukrainian War Veterans of Canada: E. Wasylshyn, Norwood, president; W. Hultay, Toronto, vice-president; E. Tarnowewy, Winnipeg, secretary; T. Tarasiuk, Winnipeg, treasurer; D. Gerych, Winnipeg, executive member. Auditors: Dr. Ivan Gulay, Winnipeg; N. Hlybchuk, Montreal, and M. Pohorecky, Winnipeg.

Ukrainian Women's organization: Mrs. M. Gulay, Winnipeg, president; Mrs. T. Pavlychenko, Saskatoon, vice-president; Mrs. E. Sytnyk, Winnipeg, secretary; Mrs. O. Semaka, Winnipeg, treasurer; Mrs. O. Stebnicka, St. Boniface, executive member. Auditors: Mrs. S. Bubniuk, Saskatoon; Mrs. A. Boshuck, Winnipeg; Mrs. E. Pohorecky, Winnipeg; Mrs. K. Cham, St. Boniface, and Mrs. A. Wasylshyn, Norwood. Mrs. Wasylshyn is representing the organization on the women's division of the Ukrainian Canadian committee.

More than 200 attended the banquet Sunday night in the Picardy salon, presided over by Dr. John Wasylenko, of Toronto. Dr. Wasylenko was publicity chairman for the convention.

Greetings on behalf of the provincial government were extended by Premier Stuart S. Garson and for the city of Winnipeg by Ald. J. Stepniuk, substituting for Mayor Coulter.

Alistair Stewart, who was introduced as a C.C.F. candidate in Winnipeg North, said that demonstration of Canadian unity was sealed in death on the battlefields, where men of all racial groups were fighting for the same cause. But Canadians should be united in life here in this country not only in death on the battlefields, he said.

### Flight-Lieutenant Presented

Dr. Wasylenko introduced to the audience Flight-Lieut. B. E. Mazur who has just returned home from the Middle East, where he had completed 40 operations.

FO. John Lolochnski, of Saskatoon, and PO. Paul Kowal, son of the member of the association, Major R. S. Robertson and Major Don Fraser, of the Cameron Highlanders, Ald. W. Scraba, A. Zaharychuk, and a number of other citizens were introduced.

Frank Foulds, director of citizen division of national war services, Dr. W. Kushnir, Dr. T. K. Pavlychenko, and Dr. John Wasylenko, who acted as master of ceremonies, and Wray Youmans, of the University of Manitoba, also gave short speeches.

It was announced at the banquet that officers of the Ukrainian cultural and educational centres are: W. Kossar, chairman; W. Hultay, vice-chairman; Dr. T. N. Pavlychenko, secretary; Dr. Paul Macenko, assistant secretary; E. Tarnowewy, treasurer. Honore Ewach and P. Boshuk, members of the executive.

### Tomorrow's Story

It was after the United Nations' forces had occupied Berlin and had finished sweeping up last remnants of the Nazi regime. A Pole was passing through the city with his family. His son observed a statue of Hitler and inquired who he was.

"My boy, he's the man who freed us from our chains," the father replied.

"You know, mother's nice gold chain and my watch chain!"

## A Survey of Ukrainian History for Young People

(Continued)

(11)

### Further Benefits of Christianizing Ukraine

THE introduction and spread of Christianity in Ukraine resulted in many benefits for the country, both spiritual and material. Among the latter, one of the most important was the unity Christianity promoted among the people. Prior to that time, for example, the various tribes that dwelt scattered throughout the land had their own special forms of pagan worship, which fact of itself was a great obstacle to the efforts of Kievan princes to introduce harmony among them and obedience to central rule. With the adoption of Christianity, however, these religious differences began to wane, to be superseded by a common faith, open to any race or stage of culture and followed as well in one place as in another.

Christianity also exerted a beneficial effect upon the general life of the people. Volodimir himself, writes a contemporary chronicler, became a better man because of it. He forsook his former lax ways of living, tried to avoid all bloodshed, and took steps to provide aid for the poor and disabled. No longer, also, were there any human sacrifices on the altars of the idols. And thus the savage customs of former times began to disappear. Christianity set up for the people an ideal for their existence, i.e. life in harmony with God; it preached equality for all mankind; improved the status of the lower classes; and gradually did away with slavery.

### Education

Christianity also brought schools into Ukraine. Volodimir, writes the chronicler, selected children from leading families for purpose of education. When time came for these children to go to school, it is noted, their mothers wept and wailed, as if for the dead, for education was an unknown quality for them, a most fearsome thing.

The early schools had as their main purpose the training of candidates for priesthood and government service. All of them were directly connected with the Church. Learning in them was limited to reading, writing, and the study of religious works. Teachers were priests Bulgarians at first, and then, as some of their students completed their studies, native ones.

The schools brought higher culture into the life of the younger generation, and awakened them to what was happening in the outside world. Many of their graduates went abroad, to Western Europe, and made enviable records there. Volodimir's schools produced Ilarion, the famous Metropolitan who greatly aided in raising the standard of ancient Ukrainian culture to a very high degree.

Volodimir himself was fond of the "word of the book," and liked to listen while it was read, especially from works on religion. Whether he learned to read and write himself, that the chronicler does not mention; but it is recorded that he gave his children an education. Of them, Yaroslav was the best student.

With the establishment of schools, libraries also appeared and developed, mainly of a religious character.

### Volodimir's Coins

Volodimir was the first Ukrainian prince to introduce his own system of coinage. His gold and silver coins

were styled after those of Byzantium, and bore on one side a picture of Jesus Christ, and on the other a picture of Volodimir, dressed in state robes and seated on a throne, with a cross in his hand. The inscription on the coin read either: "Volodimir on the throne" or "Volodimir. This is his gold."

### Meaning and Origin of the Trident

Some of Volodimir's coins, however, bore the imprint of the national coat-of-arms, a trident, which today is the official symbol of free Ukraine. There are various versions as to meaning of this symbol. It is said, for example, that the trident represents:

(1) A schematic portrayal of a dove, symbol of the Holy Ghost, quite popular in Byzantine art.

(2) A stylized flower.

(3) Volodimir's monogram (which we cannot reproduce here on account of the lack of the proper type). On the basis of this version, some see in the trident the word Ukraine.

(4) A schematic picture of a bow and arrow.

(5) Head of a "bulawa" or sceptre, emblem of sovereignty; or the crown itself.

(6) Symbol of Neptune, the old Roman god of the sea, and his Greek equivalent—Poseidon, whose worship was quite common in the maritime cities of the Black Sea.

Each of these versions has its authorities.

As to the origin of the trident, there were futile efforts up to recent times to link it with Scandinavian countries, mainly by those Russian scholars who propagated the theory, long now disproved, that ancient Rus-Ukraine was founded by the Varangians, i.e. Norsemen. It is far safer to assume that the trident had its origin in Greece, in the Byzantine culture. Zeus, Poseidon, Neptune, and many other ancient Roman and Greek gods, were often pictured holding a trident in hand.

To be continued)

## Becomes Lieutenant



LIEUT. (j.g.) PAUL LENCHUK

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lenchuk, 47-36 39th Place, Sunnyside 4, Long Island City, N. Y. recently received word from their son Paul, 22, from somewhere in the central Pacific that he has been promoted from ensign to Lieutenant (junior grade) in the Navy.

In his letter, too, Lt. Lenchuk wrote

(Concluded on page 6)

# The New Neighborhood

By PFC. THEODORE LUTWIAK

PETER Moroz didn't like the new neighborhood at all. It was terrible living in a cramped, damp, crawling, neglected tenement—quite a comedown for a lad who but recently lived in a modern, steam-heated apartment adjacent to one of the city's most beautiful parks. And yet, after exploring the immediate vicinity, he was forced to admit that, despite the descript condition of his present home, it was still one of the best tenements in the neighborhood. Bitter that his father's death (which occurred three weeks previously, when he was run down by a bus during a blinding rainstorm) should reduce his mother and himself to such straits, Young Moroz resolved that their stay in the neighborhood would be a brief one; in his unhappy frame of mind he unconsciously omitted, in his thoughts, the method by which he aspired to achieve this highly desirable aim—but the resolution itself brought some consolation.

The boy knew that his mother, formerly well-to-do, had found an office cleaning job in the financial district, which meant that she wouldn't be home until well after midnight. He had his supper and to while away the time he decided to explore the neighborhood.

Walking homeward slowly, as he was not anxious to reach his destination too soon, Peter came across a group of boys playing baseball. He saw one boy take a healthy cut at a rubber ball pitched by another player; the batter missed and the ball was caught by a catcher who used an old cap for a glove; there was no other equipment. Peter was astonished that the game was being played in the middle of the street (there were numerous vacant lots in the section), and he marveled at alacrity the fielders employed in dodging the occasional automobiles as they performed their fielding duties.

Being a newcomer in the neighborhood it was only natural for Peter to desire the companionship of boys of his own age. Although he found himself disapproving the unkempt and rough appearance of these particular products of the slums, he felt that any sort of friends would be better than none at all. He did not hesitate, therefore, to approach one of the lads with the intention of investigating the possibilities of his participation in the ball game.

"Hello!" smiled Peter when he came near enough to make himself heard. "Can you use an extra player?"

## Trying to Make Friends

In the better sections of the city Peter's warm smile and good intentions would have earned him a place in a ball game; but here, in the slums, a stranger was as welcome as the truant officer. Nevertheless Peter was confident he could make friends here. To his vast surprise, however, his friendly overture was rudely repelled by one of the players. He looked so surprised and ludicrous that the ball players, highly amused, formed a circle around him and waited for developments. Peter, immediately realized that he was expected to fight, and though he was tempted to take a poke at the begrimed character who had expectorated expertly past his ear, following this with "Scram, Fancypants... your maw wants ya," he knew that such rash action would be the signal for the entire gang to attack him.

Amid cries of "Rap 'im, Bull!" and "Give 'im de woks, Bull!" Peter did some fast thinking. He decided on a policy of appeasement, and, if that failed, to battle his way out as best as he could. Bull, meanwhile, seemed to be waiting for young Moroz's first move, while the gang continued to offer him its loyal support.

"Let me play with you, boys," said Peter, prepared to defend himself if his proposition failed, "and I'll run home and get my baseball, bat, and gloves for all of us to use. We can have a real baseball game."

The gang seemed surprised and much to Peter's relief ceased its clamoring for an exhibition of fisticuffs. They showed plainly that they were interested in Peter's proposal. It seemed to be up to Bull to make a decision for the gang.

"We don't like rich guys, Fancypants," that worthy said doubtfully.

"But I'm not rich," Peter was quick to seize his advantage. "I live in this neighborhood. My father is dead and my mother works cleaning offices."

"Then how come ya got such fancy clothes and all that baseball stuff?" Bull apparently was opposed to cleanliness, and advertised the fact with his own appearance.

"I got the baseball stuff from friends in the neighborhood I moved from," said Peter. "And these clothes aren't fancy, they're just clean."

"Aw, let 'im play, Bull!" interrupted a lad with his front teeth conspicuous by their absence. "He's Okay."

"Button ya lip!" Bull roared. "I'll letch know if he's Okay. Can ya fight?" he asked Peter.

"I get along all right," Peter replied. "Why?"

"Oh, just wanna know. We don't like sissies, and 'sides, ya gotta fight when we raid de Slater Street gang. Go getcha stuff. We'll letcha play."

"Okay!" Peter grinned. "Be right back!"

"Justa minit!" Bull held his arm. "Justa to make sure ya come back wit'cha stuff, I'll hold wots in ya pockets."

Peter surrendered the contents of his pockets which consisted of a few marbles, a small pocket knife, a clean handkerchief (which Bull rejected), and such odds and ends as rubber bands, string, and a nailfile.

On the way home Peter had grave misgivings about his surrendered possessions.—"How can I be sure I'll get my baseball equipment back?" he asked himself. The prospect of gaining friends, however, appealed to him, and he returned quickly to the scene of the game with his cherished equipment, consisting of a Minor League baseball in excellent condition, two good bats, and two fielders' gloves that were almost new. Bull examined these items with great interest.

Peter noticed that several more boys had joined the gang, attracted, no doubt, by the prospect of using genuine baseball equipment. Bull led the crowd to a vacant lot located near the street, and announced to all concerned: "Okay! Let's play ball! We'll choose sides. Hey, Hank! Pick ya team! I'll take Hammerhead, Bones, Zack, Fishface—"

## The Game

The two sides were chosen quickly, Peter being taken by Hank, the lad with his front teeth missing, after all the other fellows had been selected. Bull's side won first chance at bat. Bull gave the ball to Hank, opposing pitcher, and distributed the gloves to the catcher and first baseman. All the remaining players had old caps for gloves, which appeared during Peter's absence. If Peter, who was given the center fielder's position, was worried about handling the hard ball with his bare hands (he had no cap), he kept it to himself.

Bull, first man at bat, hit the first pitch so hard that it looked as if the ball would land in another neighborhood. Peter ran hard and long before he got under it, and when he caught the ball the impact on his bare flesh made him wince. Both

teams marveled at the catch, which earned Peter some respect. Bull, however, piqued because his long fly was caught, called the catch a lucky one.

A few innings later, with the score 5 to 2 in favor of Bull's team, Peter, already having a single to his credit, smacked the ball into deep center for a triple, bringing two runners across the improvised stone plate. Hank, who followed Peter at bat, hit a single, bringing in Peter and tying the score at 5 to 5. Peter, playing a good game of ball, was by now very popular among his teammates. Bull, pitching for his team was far from pleased, resenting the favoritism his friends were showing Peter.

The game progressed for another three innings, with Hank's team gaining a slight lead over the other squad. On several occasions Peter, still playing center field, had to chase fly balls into the street. Thus when Fishface hit a long fly ball, Peter raced into the street as fast as his legs could carry him, and managed to get under the ball in time. So interested was he in catching the ball that he did not hear the warning cries of his teammates or the screech of hastily-applied brakes of a fast moving bus. A second after Peter had caught the fly, the bus, carried by its momentum, struck him and knocked him to the ground.

There was considerable excitement in the neighborhood long after Peter was taken to the hospital in an ambulance. The accident was the cause of most of this excitement, but the free-for-all fight that Peter's new friends indulged in after the accident contributed to the general hullabaloo.

It seems that Bull attempted to assume ownership of Peter's baseball equipment, not to mention the articles Peter had surrendered to him. Hank, who had taken a liking to Peter, demanded that Peter's possessions be brought to his mother, and more than half of the gang supported him. Bull charged at Hank, and for the next several minutes the lot was the scene of a fast and furious free-for-all that ended only when a policeman, aided by several bystanders, charged into the melee and dispersed the combatants. Among those who were captured was Hank and he was caught because he had stopped to pick up Peter's baseball equipment, which was abandoned by Bull during the scrap.

The officer let Hank loose after the latter had explained the cause of the trouble, but took possession of the equipment, telling Hank that he would bring them to Peter's mother.

## Breaking the Bad News

Mrs. Moroz found the officer waiting in front of her home; she would have passed by had she not recognized Peter's possessions under his arm. Sensing trouble she spoke to the policeman in a voice full of apprehension: "Has something happened to Peter?"

The cop hesitated, wondering how to tell the unfortunate woman the bad news.

"He's not—not—?" Mrs. Moroz seemed ready to collapse. Her husband... and now her son!

"No! He's not dead!" the cop was quick to assure her. "But he is badly hurt. Do you wish to see him? I'll call a radio car right away."

## Friends to the Aid

Word of Peter Moroz's accident reached the friends he and his mother had in the neighborhood they had moved from. These good people conducted an investigation into the facts and found that Peter had been run over by a bus operated by the same transportation company which operated the bus that had killed Mr. Moroz. They also found that the bus company refused to admit responsibility for both accidents, claiming that Mr. Moroz and Peter were at fault. As a result, the friends of the Moroz again

took up a collection, not to present to Mrs. Moroz (for they knew she would again refuse it); but to hire a good lawyer to take up the Moroz accident cases. A few days later, and with Mrs. Moroz's assent, the lawyer started suit.

Peter had suffered compound fractures of both legs and was to be a patient of the hospital for several months. Many of his friends from the old neighborhood came to see him, bringing him books, fruit, candy, and the like. One day he had a visitor from the new neighborhood in the person of Hank. Peter was greatly surprised and very pleased.

"Why, Hank! Gee but it's good to see you! How are the boys? Tell me about yourself!" Hank was overwhelmed by the enthusiastic welcome.

"Gosh, I didn't tink you'd be so glad to see me!" Hank grinned, showing the space left by his missing teeth. "I broughtcha the stuff Bull took from ya... remember? Your pocket knife, nailfile, and de rest of it."

"Did Bull give them to you to bring to me, Hank?" Peter asked suspiciously.

"Naw! I hadda bop him once or twice before he'd leggo of 'em! Bull's a funny guy, Pete. He t'inks anyting that he lays his hand on is his. De cops have their eye on 'im, so he's being a good guy now. Ya know wot? Everybody in de neighborhood has to move out in thoity days. De guvament's gonna wreck de houses and build one of dem fed'ral projects."

"No kidding?" Peter said. "Gee, that means clean houses, steam heat, playgrounds—Why! Now I can look forward to going home!"

★ ★ ★

Mrs. Moroz's lawyer, through witnesses, succeeded in proving that the operators of the busses that struck Mr. Moroz and Peter were responsible for a certain amount of negligence. Before Peter was discharged from the hospital the cases were settled in Mrs. Moroz's favor. She was now financially independent for some time to come, even though some of the money had to be set aside for Peter until he became of age.

The day that Peter was taken home by his mother was long to be remembered. She took him, not to the neighborhood where the housing project was slowly taking shape, but to the modern, steam-heated apartment adjacent to one of the city's most beautiful parks. All the neighbors were on hand to welcome Peter that day... each and every one a friend. None of these friends, thought Peter, will expectorate past my ear and tell me to "scram!" He was so happy at his homecoming that he actually cried.

"Can ya use an extra player?"

During the weeks that followed Peter slowly recovered the full use of his legs. One day, while he was playing baseball in the park's baseball diamond, a boy approached him rather doubtfully.

"Hello!" smiled the newcomer, looking sheepishly apologetic. "Can ya use an extra player?"

"Bull!" Peter cried greatly surprised. "Gosh, but you're a sight for sore eyes! Hey, fellows! Meet a friend of mine! Bull, this is Tony, that's Jerry, there's Bill coming over, that thin fellow over there is Fatso. There's Johnny running this way, behind him is Fred and Al, and—"

But all Bull could say was: "Gosh!"

The lady of one house suspected one of her sons was paying attention to the attractive maid. Anxious to find out which one, she asked the girl: "Nora, suppose you had the opportunity to go to the movies with one of my sons, which one would you choose?"

"Well," replied the girl, "it's hard to say, for I've had grand times with both of them, but for a real frolicking spree, give me the boss!"

## Last Christmas Eve Over There

HOW one group of American soldiers somewhere in France spent last Christmas Eve is described in a belatedly received letter from Sgt. Theodore Shumeyko, 22, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shumeyko, 1972 Ostwood Terrace, Union, N. J.

The letter, incidentally, starts with a bit of reminiscing of the time late last autumn when Ted had met his brother, Pfc. Anthony Shumeyko, 33, somewhere east of Nancy. Their meeting was the first in about a year and a half. Previous efforts to meet in England as well as in France had been fruitless. Finally fortune favored the two. Ted discovered Tony's exact whereabouts, secured several days' furlough, managed to get ride on a locomotive, and by traveling all night arrived early Sunday morning at the place where Tony was quartered. The latter already knew of his brother's coming, but was sleeping when he arrived. Ted awoke Tony by shaking him and shouting at the same time, "Get up! Don't you hear Ma calling to you? Get up!" For a fleeting second, Tony felt he was back home... The two of them managed to spend two days together, took some snapshots, and sent one of them to their brother Sgt. Daniel Shumeyko, 28, now at the Chanute Air Field, Ill.

After reminiscing thus, Ted describes his last Christmas Eve as follows:—

### "Celebrate" Christmas Eve

"As I wrote you in my last letter I was hoping to spend Christmas Eve in Paris, at the home of... In fact my friend had planned to surprise me and had bought a couple of tickets to the Boris Gudonov, my favorite opera. This was only its second presentation since the war. I certainly would have enjoyed it. But as things turned out I had to remain on duty on Christmas Eve.

"My friends and I found it hard to imagine it was Christmas Eve. However we did our best. We did not have any Christmas tree, of course. But one of the fellows dug up some mistletoe from a package he had received from home. We hung it and then draped some packing from the package. When the place was properly decorated, a couple of the boys, wanting to add some realism to it all, stood beneath the mistletoe and coqueted for awhile. One or two adventurous souls went so far as to pretend to kiss them. But since the guys beneath the mistletoe had not shaved for about three days, I don't suppose it was the sweetest kiss in the world.

"We then pulled out whatever packages we had received from home. Of course the food in them was not the kind associated with Christmas, but it was different from the regular chow, and that was enough.

"Besides eating we did very little but mope and look at each other. You can imagine what we were thinking about. We tried singing some carols, but for some reason or other our voices wouldn't function well. Seems as though that dam lump in our throats was always getting in the way. Finally three of us went "next door" to visit the other inmates. Lo and behold, they had a bottle of champagne. We unreservedly gave it the attention it deserved. But it didn't help any. The evening continued to drag along. That was one time, I must admit, when we were really homesick.

### Midnight Mass

"At eleven o'clock we went to the post theatre to hear midnight mass. There was a choir visiting our outfit and they were going to sing at the mass. The theatre used to be a garage, but they had fixed it up so that you would never recognize it. It was really beautiful. On the stage they erected an altar and to the left

## GI Joe Speaks—in All Languages

Army Manuals Give Him the Right Word for It, with Pronunciation, Wherever He May Be

AT one time or another an American soldier may wish to ask "Where is the station," in Dutch, say "Thank you," in Russian, or "Good evening, Miss," in French. Or ask for medical aid in Norwegian, understand a sign in Japanese, or demand identification or give a military command in German. Furthermore, when that time arrives, a good many soldiers will be able to do just that, thanks to two series of remarkable pocket-size manuals prepared by the Army Education and Information Division, ASF, and published by the War Department.

The first is a series of Language Guides, designed for use in conjunction with phonograph records if possible and covering a wide variety of languages from Albanian to Swedish, alphabetically, and the entire globe, geographically. The second series consists of Phrase Books of a more comprehensive nature, with special emphasis on the possible requirements of military personnel.

### Try to Pronounce "Jagdflyzeug"

The first problem is naturally one of pronunciation. Here of course the ear is more useful than the eye, but ingenious methods have been devised to convey the correct pronunciation by the printed page. The stressed syllables are printed in capital letters, and the English equivalents precede the correctly spelled words. The mouth-filling consonants of German, for example, become easily negotiable. Even such a jawbreaker as Elektrizitätswerk (power plant) breaks down to ay-lek-tree-tsee-TAYTS-vayrk; or Jagdflyzeug (fighter plane) to YAHKT-flook-tsoyk. Make the sounds exactly as indicated and you'll get it right.

There are a few special points to be observed; as, for example, sounds for which there is no single letter in English. J in French is explained as similar to the s in measure, leisure or division. Similarly, with a sound for which there is no English equivalent, as in the French nasals. The manual explains: "NG, N, or M are used to show that certain vowels are pronounced through the nose, very much in the way we generally say huh, uh-uh, or uh-huh." With this information, (plus a little practice) even the neophyte will not go far wrong on Bawn-JOOR (Good day).

Another troublemaker is the u, written as ew in the pronouncing legend. The student is advised to try to make the sound "like ee in bee, made with the lips rounded as though about to say the oo in boot." With this in mind, ek-skew-zay MWA (Excusez-moi) will be recognizable to

on the floor they had put up a Christmas tree.

"Because of the low ceiling the choir sounded kind of stifled. Still it was not a bad group. Sopranos and altos predominated in it. The tenors were just as weak as our tenors used to be back home. And the basses were simply no good. However they all did the best they could.

"The entire theatre was crowded with G.I.'s, most of whom had dressed up for the occasion. But here and there you could see the everyday "work" uniforms of the boys who had not the time to spruce up. Just before service began the chaplain explained to some of the people who were not Catholics what the service was about. He told them also that they did not have to kneel, etc., for after all it was a very dirty cement floor and plenty cold. He also mentioned that the Good Lord would understand if we did not kneel. Still, when time came to kneel, it was just as you would have expected. Every mother's son of them knelt down. And as for Communion, half the boys went up.

a Frenchman as "Excuse me."

The constant juxtaposition of the word as pronounced and as written tends to inculcate the rules of correct pronunciation, so that pronunciation becomes in time instinctively right. For example; having learned that in Italian, citta (city is chee-TA, cioccolata (chocolate) chohk-ko-LATA, and citrioli (cucumbers) cheet-RYO-lee, the student encountering diciotto (eighteen) will now know at once how to handle that ci, and that it must be de-CHOHT-to.

The Language Guide contains sections on greetings, general phrases, directions, numbers, time, money, simple requests, fill-in expressions and straight vocabulary.

The volumes of the Phrase Book series delve deeper into the mysteries of the language in question, and are arranged for ready reference in various divisions of general interest and particular use to the soldier. The first section is devoted to emergency expressions. (Halt!... AHLto!... Alto!... Portuguese).

### "Tud terkepet rajzolni"

The second section is devoted to general expressions. (Good afternoon... hoo-dun MID-ahk... Goeden middag... Dutch). The third section deals with personal needs. (I am hurt... juh swée blay-SAY... Je suis blessé... French). There is a section involving location and terrain. (Can you draw me a map?... TOOT TAYR-kay-pet roy-zoal-ne?... Tud terkepet rajzolni?... Hungarian). A fifth deals with roads and transportation. (Is this road passable?... IST de SHTRA-sa GANG-bar?... Ist die Strasse gangbar?... German). And so on, through Reconnaissance, Landing a Plane, Communications, Numbers (Size, Time, Letters, etc.), Additional Terms, including Equipment and Weapons, and a final alphabetical word list.

With one of these little books in his pocket, GI Joe will have a word for it—the right word—wherever he may be.

It's love that makes the world go round—with that worried expression.

\* \* \* \* \*

### This Funny World

She was an attractively dressed shipyard worker and arriving late on the job had planned to go eventually to the lockers to change into the customary overalls. It wasn't long, however before the forman spied her unorthodox grab.

Nonplussed for the moment he sputtered: "See here, I won't have you coming on the job dressed as a woman!"—Christian Science Monitor.

"I don't know exactly what I'm saying just now, but it certainly was a very beautiful and yet somber sight.

I don't know if anyone ever has or ever will see so many men of every race, creed and color, all dressed the same, all thinking the same, and all wishing for the same. Try as hard as I did, I could not keep my thoughts from going back to our Christmas Eve supper back home, with Pa and Ma 'at head of the candle-lit table, and all seven of us kids barely able to restrain our appetites as the Lord's Prayer was being said. Who would have thought then we would end up where we are. I could see that all my friends around me had similar thoughts.

"I am going to stop now, for I really don't feel like writing any more. I hope you will all have a very merry Ukrainian Christmas. The three of us will be there with you. For after all, when you close your eyes and use your imagination real hard, you'd be surprised how easy it is to get a furlough back to the states and home..."

## Plan Your Future Today

By ALEXANDER YAREMKO

It is so much easier to spend or squander money rather than save some of what we earn, that it is time we stopped to take an inventory of our financial status and provisions for the future.

Very few of us realize that our productive or earning period only covers the normal span of about 35 years, or from age 20 to 55. Prior to age 20 we were growing youngsters who depended on our parents to provide us with a living and an education. And after the age of 55 very few of us indeed will be earning more than we are today in our youthful years. The truth is that men and women over 55 are usually unemployed and therefore become dependents on someone else once again as they were during juvenile years. And because the government realizes this economic malady of our society it has evolved the Social Security system to provide for a modest retirement income when we are old, and bent and grey and in all probability unemployable and sheer dependents.

### Social Security

But Social Security does not provide the answer to other economic ills that befall a family during its lifetime. It does not, for example, provide anything to a needy family in the event of premature death of the breadwinner. Neither does our government protect our homes from foreclosure made necessary where mortgage payments cannot be continued due to such death. Most of us do not consider the possibility of early death and make little if any plan to protect our family from unforeseen economic disaster. It is therefore most commendable to see one in his productive, care-free youthful days looking toward the future by arranging to save consistently and with regularity.

### War Bonds and Bank Account

Yes, a bank savings account offers one avenue of such saving. Payroll deductions to purchase War Bonds is another good method of saving with regularity and being assured of a steady income ten years later when these bonds mature. A person, for example, who from age 35 to 40 invested \$37.50 every month, will be collecting \$50.00 every month when he is from 45 to 50 years of age. Unfortunately, however, war bonds, like the bank account, can be easily withdrawn or cashed in without much ado. Neither is, therefore, the ideal method of saving systematically and through compulsion. What then, you ask, is the third manner whereby one can save with regularity, invest his funds with safety of the principal and obtain a guaranteed interest return? The answer is—life insurance!

### U.N.A. Life Insurance Definite Guarantee

Life Insurance alone can guarantee you full protection at a nominal cost for the various economic exigencies of life. But it is important that you know what kind of policies to buy. The variety of available policies are designed to answer various needs. Space does not permit explaining the different arrangements. Your Branch Secretary or the Main Office of the Ukrainian National Association can elaborate on what is available. Suffice it to say that every one should carry two or three different plans, some payable to your family upon premature death and others payable to yourself when you get old. The modest monthly dues can do much for you and your loved ones in the future.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

## ДРІБНІ ОГЛОШЕННЯ—WANT ADS

Classified Department—BEGon 4-0237—BYant 9-0532

### War Manpower Commission Employment Regulations

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

Сущі робітники обов'язані мати посвідку, що вони є до розпорядності. При перенесенню до менше сущих робіт мусять мати крім цього вгоду „Юнайтєд Стейтс Емплоїмент Сервіс“. Критичні робітники потребують теж обох посвідок.

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Чоловіки до прасовання жін. ковгін і убрівь. *Loftaine Mfg Co.*, 3464 Hudson Blvd, Jersey City, Journal Sq. 4-5534

### ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

ЖІНОК—ДІВЧАТ, загальна фабрична робота, 48 годин, \$28.60, досвіду не треба. *Dupont Mirror*, 97 E. Houston St., (11th floor), N. Y.

### ПОТРІБНО ЖЕНЩИН

Дівчат, Rhinestone pasting; досвіду не треба. Приемне окруження. *L. C. L. Manufacturing Co.*, 64 W. 48th St., N. Y.

### ЖІНОК—ДІВЧАТ

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ДОБРА ПЛАТНЯ

Голоситься

700 EAST 9th ST., N. Y.

### GIVES AID UNDER FIRE

Pvt. Leo Ustanowski of New Britain, Connecticut recently took part in a combat patrol which penetrated deep into Jap-held territory. During the fierce fighting that ensued, Pvt. Ustanowski administered first aid while subjected to direct enemy mortar, machine gun and sniper fire. The following is his own story of what took place:

"During the action two men were wounded, not severely, but enough to class them as litter cases. I dressed their wounds and proceeded with the evacuation. We were quite some distance from our own lines and I knew it would be a very difficult, tiring job. My supposition proved correct.

"The whole place seemed to be alive with machine gun fire and bursting knee mortar shells. The snipers fired on me but none of the bullets came very close. While the battle raged I helped move the wounded to a temporary shelter. Several hours later the attack was repulsed. Our company had completed its mission. But the task of evacuating the wounded still confronted us.

"The company cooperated by forming a 'bucket brigade' and in this way the two casualties were passed from one man to the next. The terrain was very hilly and the trails slippery. Night was approaching and this added new worries to those already present. The patient's trip back was anything but comfortable. I accompanied them all the way and it was tiring work.

"After what seemed like ages (17 hours in all) we arrived at our rear

### WINS LIEUTENANCY

(Concluded from page 3)

that he had received the books on Ukraine his parents had sent him, and that he enjoys reading the Ukrainian Weekly which they likewise send him.

Saturday, January 20 last, his family observed the 22nd birthday of Lt. Lenchuk, who was born in 1923 in the village of Stovpyn, Radekhiv county, Western Ukraine, and came to this country with his parents that year. He graduated from Bucknell University last February, entered a naval officers training school, and became an ensign June 26, 1944. Shortly afterward he was shipped to the war zone in the Central Pacific.

All members of the Lenchuk family are members of U.N.A. Branch 204.

### HARTFORD

Mr. Z. Procyk, the father of Mr. Stephen Procyk, a former officer of the UYOC, died recently after a short illness.

Henry Sagan, a senior at St. Basil's Prep. School was voted the most valuable player on the school football team.

If there is one time more than another when a woman should be entirely alone, it is when a line full of clothes comes down in the mud

area. The men were all very tired. They had worked all night in dense jungle. The casualties were rushed to the hospital. Both of them lived."

Pvt. Ustanowski's father is sexton of St. Mary's Ukrainian church.

## What They Say

Secretary of Labor, Frances M. Perkins:

"Labor in the United States has a status today never before enjoyed in any nation in the world. This status rests partly on public law passed by the concurrence of all groups of people and various political and economic groups.

"American trade unionism is an established American institution resting on the will of the people. It has, therefore, definite responsibilities and since the public law of recent years is now so important to the labor movement itself, one realizes that any failure to perform in the field of public responsibilities will result in the weakening of those laws which today give such opportunity.

"The next decade or two in the life of the labor movement should be devoted to development of a program of public service."

Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg:

"We still propose to win this war, come what may. We are fighting to defend America. We still propose to help create the post-war world on a basis which shall stop aggressors for keeps and, so far as humanly possible, substitute justice for force among free men. We propose to do it primarily for our own sake. We still propose, also, to substitute justice for force (if we can) in writing the peace which terminates this war when we deal with the victims of Axis tyranny. That is the road to permanent peace.

"We still propose that none of the United Nations shall seek aggrandizement, territorial or otherwise—though conceding that all change is not necessarily aggrandizement. We still propose, outside the Axis, that there shall be no territorial changes which do not accord with the freely expressed wishes of the people concerned.

"Similarly, we still propose to respect the right of all peoples to choose the form of government under which they will live. We still propose to see sovereign rights and self-government restored to those who have been forcibly deprived of them, if it lies within our power.

"In a word, the first thing we must do is to reassert, in high places, our American faith in these particular elemental objectives of the so-called Atlantic Charter, which was officially issued as a signed document by the State Department on August 14, 1941."

Major General Norman T. Kirk, Surgeon General of the Army:

"In some hospitals one nurse may have to supervise as many as eight wards a night, or three wards on daytime duties. In the last month of December alone more than 30,000 sick and wounded returned home from overseas and we expect that number to be even greater in January.

"Eleven hospitals were sent overseas without nurses—that means a deficit of 913 nurses that we must make up over here or add to the load of nurses over there who are badly overworked right now, many of them working eighteen hours a day. The need is urgent and that is why President Roosevelt asked Congress to pass a law to draft nurses."

### Just a Small Detail

The mother and daughter were very busy with the wedding plans when the bridegroom-to-be called.

He watched the preparations rather impatiently, until his future wife noticed his look of annoyance.

"Darling, we have such a lot to do," she soothed, "and if we want to make our wedding a big success we mustn't forget the most insignificant details"

"Oh, don't worry about that," murmured the young man, "I'll be there all right!" —Exchange

## Toronto Concert Aids London Club

A capacity audience filled the concert hall at the Ukrainian Orthodox Church at 404 Bathurst street, Toronto, Canada last Sunday, February 11, when the Youth Organization of the church arranged a concert in aid of the Ukrainian Servicemen's Club in London, the Toronto Evening Telegram reports (clipping sent to weekly by Dr. Elias Wachna). More than \$150 was raised and all enjoyed an excellent program.

As reported by the Evening Telegram—

Jack Dale and Olga Hawryliuk, no newcomers on the concert platform, delighted with solos and a duet. Olga's first solo was a romantic one and dealt with a bright moon. Jack Dale first sang a beautiful old Ukrainian folk song, "When Night Is Upon Me." As an encore, he sang, "La Donna e Mobile," from the opera "Rigoletto," a lively song about the fickleness of women, and he sang the words in Ukrainian with a lilt that had everybody laughing and applauding.

Towards the end of the program the talented couple sang a duet from the Ukrainian opera, "Cossacks Beyond the Danube."

A pianoforte duet by Theodora Humenuik and Stella Olynyk earned well merited applause. The latter was the accompanist all through the program and her efforts did much to make the concert the success that it was. Another delightful number was a vocal duet by Ann Hryhoriak and Anna Gaba.

### Young Violinist Pleases

An eleven-year-old girl, Josephine Cucman, surprised everybody with her violin, which she handled like a veteran artist. Walter Polos played an accordion solo and was encored.

The program was opened by three numbers by the Youth Organization choir, under the leadership of Eugene Lazar. They were tastefully selected, the first being a happy carol, the second a folk song and the third a plaintive song of love.

Captain J. Gorchinski of the Dental Corps spoke briefly of the value of such contributions for the happiness of boys overseas, and Olga Chemij gave a brief outline of the work of the Youth Organization in the parish. Olga Kowbec thanked those who had made the concert possible. In this connection, Jean Harasym, president of the Youth Organization, who organized last night's concert, does a great amount of work for the boys overseas all the year round. In addition to the many things she does, she sends out regular letters to the boys overseas, giving them all the latest news—sports and general.

### Dancers Applauded

A program would not be complete without Ukrainian national dances. Three young people, Olga Romanko, Mary Hrabowski and Walter Olynyk, in costume, did a series of dances which were applauded vigorously.

Captain T. Kowalyszyn, a Ukrainian padre, addressed the gathering.

### On the Safe Side

A parson still on the under side of forty was driving home from an outlying hamlet when he overtook a young woman. He recognized her as the maid of all work at a farm which he would pass, so he pulled up and offered her a lift. Mary gladly accepted his offer and they chatted pleasantly all the way to the farm gate.

"Thank you, sir," she said as she got down.

"Don't mention it, Mary. Don't mention it," he told her politely.

"No, I won't," Mary obligingly assured him.