FIGHT IT WITH TRUTH

If ever there was a vital need for a Ukrainian information service or press bureau in this country, it certainly is now.

As one of the chief battle-grounds in the titanic Nazi-Soviet conflict, Ukraine has overnight become headline news. More is the case of Ukraine, which as we all know, has been subject since the time of the Ukrainian republic at the close of the last war. Press and radio commentators have at last deigned toockets the annexation to her field of "expert knowledge" (the most unapproachable subject for all concerned). Newspapers, editors, finding the encyclopedias containing little information about her, are scratching their heads in perplexity and wishing they had thrown away all those books and periodicals about Ukraine her friends had sent them.

Meanwhile, unscrupulous propagandists serving foreign-controlled masters more interested in preserving that prison-house of nation—Soviet Russia, or in resurrecting that rapacious and tyrannical Polish regime of pre-war times, than in the victory of freedom and democracy everywhere, including Ukraine, continue to grout a gust of lies and distortions about the 45 million Ukrainian nation and its centuries-old and blood-sanctified movement for independence.

At the same time, too, certain Communist publications, such as the Ukrainian-language daily "Schoedonni Visti" (Daily News), as well as the English-language mimeographed dirt-sheet "The Hour," continue to libel patriotic Americans of Ukrainian descent and their fine institutions as "Nazis" or "Fascists," simply because these Americans look to Washington and not to Moscow for their leadership; because they have from childhood espoused the cause of a free and independent and democratic Ukraine—which, as we all know, Moscow fears and opposes; and, finally, because they detect Communism just as much as they do Nazism and Fascism—and even more.

Against this anti-Ukrainian flood of libel, misinformation, and puerile nonsense, Americans of Ukrainian extraction have made a humane and patriotic defense of themselves and the ideals for which they stand. At most some wrouthg-up individual will write a letter of protest to the editor, which the latter will sometimes publish, but most of the time—not occasionally, too. The Ukrainian Weekly has sent copies of its editorials and articles illuminating the Ukrainian situation in its true light, and in some cases it has received appreciative acknowledgment from several of America's foremost editors and columnists—but that is all. And thus all such individual and very limited-in-scope efforts have been of little avail in damming the flood of calumny, misinformation and nonsense which the malignant, the stupid or the plain mentally lazy, have within recent times let loose through the press and the radio upon the Ukrainian people, their national cause, and their American kinship here.

What is really needed, we think, to dam up this flood of criminal calumny and vilification of the Ukrainian people, is an Ukrainian information service or press bureau or some such institution; well-founded, well-managed and well-equipped, and charged with the duty of ably and systematically disseminating through the press, and in person, as much as possible of the truth as well as through influential individuals, not any propaganda but just the factual truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth concerning Ukraine, her history, traditions, aspirations, and people. For truth, in this case, will be for the Ukrainians the best form of defense as well as of offense.

Such a service or press bureau, of course, would have to be established in New York City or in Washington. As to who should sponsor it, we think the Ukrainian Congress Committee should be it. We hope it will give this recommendation its serious and early attention.

Let this again be emphasized: If ever there was a vital need for a Ukrainian information service or press bureau in this country, it certainly is now.

The mass executions of thousands of Ukrainian leaders, clergy, and intellectual leaders of the national, religious, and political organizations are being written about her nowadays than has ever been about the 45 million Ukrainian nation and its centuries-old and blood-sanctified movement for independence.

The best form of defense as well as of offense.

Two choruses sang at league concert

Two choruses composed wholly of younger generation Americans of Ukrainian origin will participate in the grand concert to be held here in conjunction with the ninth annual convention of U.N.A. of this Youth's League of North America concluding this Labor Day weekend in Detroit.

The first is the Ukrainian Youth Chorus of New York and New Jersey under the direction of Dr. Proctor. This chorus has been certificated by the American School of Philadelphia. The second is the newly formed Detroit Ukrainian Youth Chorus under the direction of Stephen Lacky.

Detroit opens medical office

Bruce Proctor, 27 years of age, son of Michael Prockiw, one of the founders of U.N.A. branch 146 and a prominent student at the Catholic University of America, has recently opened his medical office at 2847 Sampson Avenue.

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The standard of farming and the general cultural level of the Ukrainian population at present [1934] incorporated in the Polish state differs as completely from conditions in Poland as from that of the cultural, economic, and political conditions that have been described as the typical Polish peasant soul, and is distinguished by a degree of poverty. Proper as conditions in Poland are from the point of view of the peasant, they are much superior to the conditions in the Ukraine. Enterprising and industrious, the Ukrainian peasant has been described as the typical inhabitant of the Ukraine by Mr. Tiltman.

Inhabited by Most Efficient Peasants

This point is further illustrated by the quote in this tradition that there is still in Eastern Galicia 182 horses to every hundred peasants, 24.8 pigs, 2,848 sheep, and 36.6 cattle. The tendency of peasant holdings to increase the number of cows and the amount of milk production continues, and, in the future, the number of cows will be less than 20 per cent of the horses in the territory were suitable for military purposes. The latter statement is due to the fact that the peasant attention has been paid to breeding and to efficient production of milk on account of the fact that the latter are often signed up by the neighbors to act as brokers for the farmers, and are usually complete strangers to the men who are employed in the land which they have inherited, in direct contrast to the situation in other lands where the peasant proprietor has a definite knowledge of the conditions of his land and of the work to be done.

The distribution of the whole area among the different classes of landowners shows that the predominating class is composed of large estates. In 1914, the large estates occupied the largest proportion of the arable land, and the percentage of the entire population of the region who are rural workers is estimated at 15 per cent. In the past the greater part of the area of the country, while oxen were used to plow and to pull the plow, the number of cattle being increased to the extent that the Russian Government was able to purchase large numbers of cattle from the Ukraine. In 1914, prior to the re-incorporation of the Ukrainian territories into Poland, the Jewish state, no fewer than 42,252 German farms were in the possession of the Polish landlords. There were 6,000 Jewish landlords who had bought them from bankrupt Polish owners for about one-third their value. These Jewish landlords, chiefly because they had invested their capital in agriculture, have been able to maintain their place in the community, and their presence in the agricultural community of Galicia is not without its merits. The Ukrainian peasant regards the temporary occupation of land by the Polish landlords as a serious threat to his livelihood, and it is hoped that this threat may be removed by the purchase of the land by the Polish Government or by the sale of the land to the peasant himself. The peasant is not interested in the size of the farm, but in the possibility of maintaining his family. This sub-division in an alarming growth of "dwarf" holdings among the most serious conditions, and this the most significant cultivation, were quite different from those of the Galician peasant. In the Galician unity, the most extreme poverty of the peasant owners. In 1914, prior to the re-incorporation of the Galician provinces into Poland, the Galician peasant, no fewer than 42,252 German farms were in the possession of the Polish landlords. These Jewish landlords bought them from bankrupt Polish owners for about one-third their value. The presence of the landed Ukrainians was not without its merits. The Ukrainian peasant regarded the temporary occupation of land by the Polish landlords as a serious threat to his livelihood, and it is hoped that this threat may be removed by the purchase of the land by the Polish Government or by the sale of the land to the peasant himself. The peasant is not interested in the size of the farm, but in the possibility of maintaining his family. This sub-division in an alarming growth of "dwarf" holdings among the peasant owners is quite different from those of the Galician unity, the most extreme poverty of the peasant owners. 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**July Prizes For Weekly Articles Awarded**

Miss Julia Kury of Jersey City won the first prize of $6.00 and Miss strategically located in the field of Ukrainian-American life, and research the activities in their localities.

The prizes are awarded each month and look toward the future of the U.N.A. missions of the Ukrainian insurrectionary movement. Miss Kusy's contribution was an argument for the University Society for writers to submit their ideas on various aspects of Ukrainian-American life.

The contest is open to all younger generations of Americans of Ukrainian descent.

The issue of the Weekly appeared in the July 11th issue and Miss Kusy's contribution was an argument for the University Society for writers to submit their ideas on various aspects of Ukrainian-American life.
"FREEDOM"

By M. CHEBOKSAEV

(Concluded)

V

The large hole, which was now seen on the oven, over to the gate and knocked twice. Betman opened the door. The five men left the room.

They looked about for it, but could find nothing. "I have it!" said the Snail. "Come here!"

They stepped to the window. The Wolf and the Snail were not in the cell any longer. The four prisoners turned to the oven. The Wolf said: "The Snail has tricked us!"

They turned their eyes to the oven. The Snail and the Wolf were sitting there, with a great piece of iron between them.

"Quietly, you devil!" hissed the Snail. "If that is the way we are going to work, we shall be caught like chickens."

Betman and the Snail at last agreed, his heavy boots. He was gone. He peered on the threshold. He made on step, when something under the bed made a grating sound as if it was ready to go... They held their breaths. Someone's footsteps were heard at the door. They imagined that as soon as the door was opened, someone would come in and be caught by the Wolf. The room was dark. Through the barred window, someone was watching them... "Be quiet, and stick together," whispered Betman, stepping over the corpse.

The Snail released the legs, which were still lonesome and trembling. He put a rope out of his pocket, tied it to the post, and slipped the head into a noose, which they tightened. The Wolf and the Snail searched the man and took away a silver ring—a gift from Ivan's dark-eyed sweetheart, Katerina.

She did not convey their thoughts to the higher authorities. But they well-hidden from the eyes of the guard, peered on the threshold. He entered and shut the door. He was getting ready to go... They held their breaths. Someone's footsteps were heard at the door. They imagined that as soon as the door was opened, someone would come in and be caught by the Wolf. The room was dark. Through the barred window, someone was watching them... "Be quiet, and stick together," whispered Betman, stepping over the corpse.

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"May the devil take you!" he muttered. "You devils!" came the angry whisper of Betman. His eyes were burning, his face was turning red. He looked at the Wolf and said, "I am going to teach Kramarchuk a lesson! A time will come when she will look on the silent prison, and his heavy eyelids were dropping... Red circles swam before his eyes, and he was gone. He peered on the threshold. He entered and shut the door. He was getting ready to go... They held their breaths. Someone's footsteps were heard at the door. They imagined that as soon as the door was opened, someone would come in and be caught by the Wolf. The room was dark. Through the barred window, someone was watching them... "Be quiet, and stick together," whispered Betman, stepping over the corpse.

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New Army Source Book Embraces Latest Tactical Concepts in Warfare

(To be concluded)

General Headquarters Tank Battalions

Thus, the weapon has appeared on the battlefield in the role of vertical artillery. Tanks can carry out an air attack, as the Special Forces Regulations prescribe, in the characteristic manner of an air-landing party. This requires the Tank Battalions to be able to move with speed and precision, and to execute parachute drops in close support of ground units, so that they can employ their weapons in the design of the mission. This requires a very high degree of training and preparation.

If the mission is success, by which we mean that the objectives are achieved, then the weapon acts as a great aid to the Tank Battalions in meeting their missions.

(To be concluded)
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

CONGRATULATIONS
Dear Editor:

May I congratulate you on the appearance of the "Weekly". I have read all of them, and I found them all enjoyable. Yet the Ukrainian Weekly publicises the best of the games played. This helps to make the paper of its kind that I have read so far. The U.N.A. helps, and in return, the U.N.A. helps, and so on.

F. Brown

LIKES WEEKLY'S "PERFECT BALANCE"

Several weeks ago a most unfair letter appeared in the "Weekly." The sound reasons given in it are being preserved and used. Firstly, all of us may not be interested in the sports results but just in the strong and solid athletic activities which I find most interesting. As for the place the Catholic Youth Rally article deserves, this article is generally of a matter of opinion. The Catholic youth conferences have always been reported on the front page.

As for our 1941 Crop of College Graduates, every American of Ukrainian descent should be interested in knowing what his fellow Ukrainians are doing. Be this as it may and certainly if his school has bestowed honors upon him the Ukrainian Weekly can do likewise.

Mr. Dwach's article "We Need Ukrainian Immigrants" was very interesting. I thought. I also thought that to know that the Koskene were composed of some adventurous immigrants. The article's real value was its sound advice that although they have brought Ukrainian fraternalism in all the cities and certainly if his school has bestowed honors upon him the Ukrainian Weekly can do likewise.

In my opinions this criticism arises from prejudice and not from reason, upon which, if true, there would be nothing to write about.

Personally, I enjoy the "Weekly's" popular balance between literature news of Ukrainian origin, news of local interest, humor, sports, club news, etc. Especial credit is demanded for its humorous department which deservedly appears on the front page. They are clever, thought out, and timely.

Yours respectfully,

Elizabeth N.

FINDS WEEKLY "BEST OF ITS KIND"

I was pleasantly surprised this week to find the Ukrainian Weekly reprinted. What pleased me to write this is that it is only the second time the article appeared. The second was the second letter to the editor which have appeared in its past two issues. I agree that it is quite the best of its kind.

Personally I like the way the Weekly is printed and I enjoy it very much and look for it every week. Thank you for another good issue. I am sure that everyone will enjoy it and be interested in it.

Michoel Zaslawsky

AMERICAN SLOW

most fascinating and authentic
Theodore Jasnowski

Address all replies to:

117 N. Main St.

Michael-translated

 Corkicker, Ohio