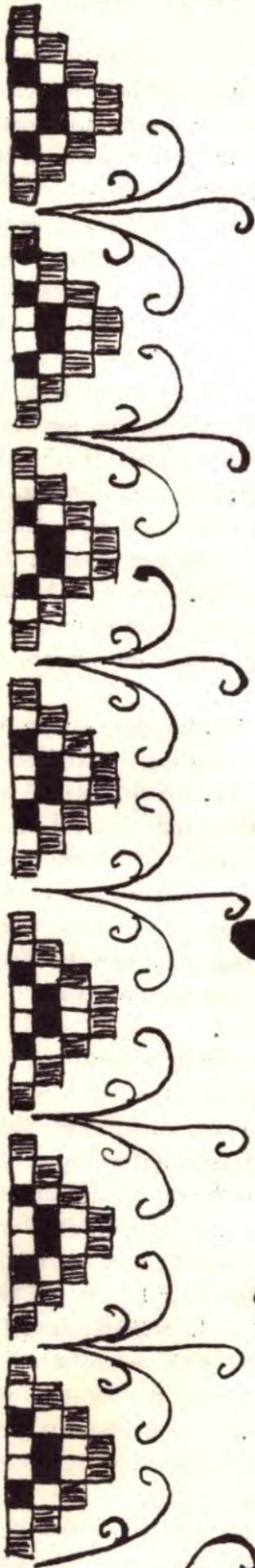
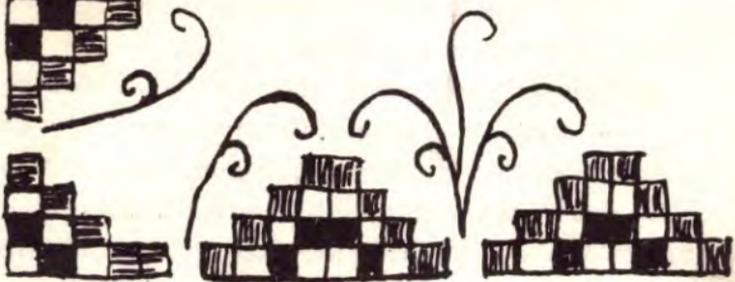


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SEPTEMBER - OCTOBER

Vol. I

No. 2

"Those who cannot remember the past,  
are condemned to repeat it....."

## PAGES FROM HISTORY

ONE evening I happened to ask a certain young Canadian-Ukrainian, whether he knew the reason why each year Ukrainians commemorate "Lystopadove Sviato." The answer I got was that it was a day in November when our choir sings at the hall and then we check out to the restaurant for a coffee. And that was all.

I realized that he had no idea what this commemoration was all about, nor why we Ukrainians retain this custom. I believe that a considerable portion of our Ukrainian youth born in Canada, is similarly unaware of all these facts. Perhaps you have heard about it or even read something on the matter in books, but for most of our youth it amounts to only some old, "foreign revolt" of irrelevant significance. Perhaps they don't realize that this was a period in history in which many Ukrainians still alive, in many cases their own parents, lived and participated in its events. Therefore I would like to take this privilege of drawing up a short resume of the events of this period and relating their importance to us as Canadians.

For several long centuries, the Ukrainian people were divided between two foreign countries - Russia and the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy. The Ukrainian land was a hodge-podge of Russians, Germans and even Poles, each trying to establish their respective institutions in every sphere of social, political, economic and even religious life. At this time, the western region of the Ukraine consisted of Halychyna, Bukovina, and Karpatska Ukraina, all under the Austrian rule, while Russia governed over most of the Eastern section.

After continual struggles and frequent uprisings, matters came to a head with the outbreak of the First World War. On January 22nd, 1918, Ukrainians in the Eastern and Central regions of the Ukraine officially declared that they were establishing their own independent country and that in the future, would not permit Russia's interference in her affairs. This precedent was taken up ten months later on November 1st, 1918 by those regions previously mentioned, in Western Ukraine. Three months later, on January 22nd 1919, negotiations between these autonomous states lead to the creation of one united Ukrainian nation. Ukrainians throughout Canada and the world think of these dates as the most important in the history of the Ukrainian people.

Also, these events had an effect on the Ukrainians who had settled in Canada. Until this time, they were considered as Russians or Austrians, depending on the section of Ukraine from which they had arrived. However, from 1919 they began to strive for recognition as Ukrainians, and disapproved of the idea that their racial origin should be determined by their passports. Recently this year, this appeal for recognition culminated with the federal government in Ottawa officially recognizing Ukrainians as an  
(continued on page 2)

individual ethnic group in Canada.

We in Canada commemorate "Lystopadove Sviato" as a day when the hope of a free Ukrainian state in Western Ukraine, became a reality. It is a date that marked the end of centuries of foreign domination, and at the same time, the beginnings of a united and independent Ukraine.

True, it was only a short time later that Russia and Poland again overran the newly born state with their superior forces. In spite of this, each year at this time, we remind ourselves of these facts, and we remind our Ukrainian youth born in Canada, who have recourse to these facts only through the stories of their elders.

by one who was there.....

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... .. on the .....

R O Y A L M A I L

The Governor-General recently said that Canada was not a "melting pot". He did not condone a blending of all customs and kinds of people into an unspiced Canadian soup. He hoped that regional, racial and other distinctive flavors in this diverse population would be fostered. We suggest that Ottawa, by its surreptitious policy of suppressing official references to Royalty and Dominion in all parts of Canada is forcing an undesirable uniformity on the people. It is denying some parts of the Dominion the rights and customs which are their heritage. If the middle West does not want the term "Royal Mail" or if Quebec does not approve of the word "Dominion" why should other provinces be deprived of them? Let Ontario be allowed to have the symbols of its British traditions as Quebec flourishes the fleur-de-lis or Manitoba displays a sheaf of wheat developed from Ukrainian strains. Why should Ontario not have "Royal Mail" on its post boxes if it so desires? And it does.

Peterborough Examiner &  
Winnipeg Tribune

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THE COVER of this month's issue of MYH Beams was designed by Roman Stoyko. If anyone has any original ideas for covers of future issues, please do not hesitate to send them in.  
(Box 791, Winnipeg, Manitoba)

## WESTERN PROVINCIAL CONVENTION

October 8th, 9th and 10th

EDMONTON Alberta, the site of the UNYF Dominion Convention next year, played host to the Western Provincial Convention of the Ukrainian National Federation and its affiliated organizations, during Thanksgiving Day Weekend in October. Two separate sessions of the Ukrainian National Youth Federation held during the weekend, were attended by delegates from Edmonton, Calgary, Regina, Saskatoon and Winnipeg.

No "joy-weekend" was this. The usual fringes connected with recent conventions-socials, folk-dancing competitions, raffles, Tv appearances - these were all missing. It was a serious-minded group of individuals who had gathered to find the reasons for the apparent slump in organizational activity. Perhaps a vivid indication of the importance of this convention is shown in the fact that all the national presidents of the U.N.F. and its affiliated organizations (Ukrainian Women's Organization, Ukrainian War Veterans Association and the Ukrainian National Youth Federation) were all in attendance at the sessions.

The main problem was of course the virtually inactive Western Provincial Executive, resulting in the loss of a co-ordinating body. "The wide open spaces" had become a barrier to the encouragement of any inter-club activity whatsoever. Whereas there are six branches within a 70-mile radius of Toronto, the U.N.Y.F. sessions were attended by delegates from the same number of branches spread over three provinces! Another common problem with all the branches was lack of capable leadership.

One outstanding feature of these sessions was that rather than merely discussing these problems, the delegates went one step further; that is, constructive plans were set up for the future to overcome the rut in which the branches found themselves. So often conventions simply serve as an inventory of what has been done, without establishing positive and clear - cut plans for what is to be done in the future. These plans included cavalcades to be undertaken by Edmonton and Winnipeg Branches on the 11th of November weekend - the former to perform at Calgary and the latter at Saskatoon and Regina; preliminary plans for the Dominion Convention also came into discussion.

An encouraging sign was to be found in the U.N.F. sessions, where there emerged a sudden realization that since the future of the organization lay in the hands of the youth, more emphasis should be placed on UNYF, Junior UNYF and Ridna Shkola.

Official functions during the weekend included a banquet on Saturday afternoon with guest speakers Dr. I.I. Bowlin, (Lieut.-Governor of Alberta), Mr. A. Alburg, Minister of education, Mr. I. Tomin (representative to the provincial legislature) and Mr. Decore (Member of Parliament at Ottawa.) A concert on Sunday evening (continued on page 4)

featured the UNYF choir under the direction of Chester Kus and folk dances performed by Edmonton UNYF and Junior UNYF.

The success of this convention is not to be determined in terms of dollars and cents but in terms of future activity, which even now is in the process of showing marked improvement.

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### LETTER FROM FRITZ

State of United  
June the 3rd

Mine dear Cousin Hans:

I now take mine pen in hand to rite you mit a pencil. Ve do not lif vere ve used to lif, we lif vere ve haf mofed. I hate to say it, but your dear old aunt vat you lofed so vell is dead. Sum people think she died of population on de heart. Der Decktor gave up all hopes of saving her ven she died. Her breth all leaked out. She leaves family of two boys and two cows. Der found ten tousand dollars sewed up in her bussle. She villed it all to de boys, and in case de boys die de fortune goes to de cows.

Mother is making sausage, and all de neighbours are looking for dere dogs. Ve send Hilder down to de butcher to see if he had pigs feet, but ven she came home she said she didn't know, because he had his shoes on. De flat vas cold last week. Father called the janitor a lobster, and he made it hot for him. He vas cold as a volcano. Ve haf thirtey chickens and a pig dog. De chickens lay six eggs a day, and de dog is laying behind de stove. I just heard they performed a operation on Mrs. Offenback between the dining room and the conservatory, but she died between eight o'clock. There is lots of people dying around here vat nefer died befor. O how I vish we were closer apart. I am awful loncesum since we separated together. Your ~~brother~~ Stopfel is getting along nice mit de mumps and I vish this will find you de same. Hoping you will write sooner, I am remaining,

Yours cousin,

FRITZ SCHNUDEBAKER

## HOW OLD SYKLYTA REACHED THE NEXT WORLD

A short story  
translated from the  
Ukrainian of

Oleksandre Smotrych

Hryshko Chetvernnyk was returning from work, a bit tight. He walked along silently without even humming the usual little tune. His thoughts, watered by a bottleful of gin, were more immune than usual tonight against the bitter pangs in his heart.

From time to time, he thought he heard the cries of a sick child - the shrill, thin shriek of his three-month old baby daughter. Then Hryshko would suddenly stop and listen.

"No, it's only the wind. . . . I'll be home soon. . ."

And so he would continue to trudge homeward, silently and down-hearted.

Everyone in town knew the story. "Hryshko works in the candy store. His wife is always having children. It's only two years since they got married, and now the third one's dying.

"The neighbours say there's a curse on the whole family and that's why the other two died - so will this one, or if they're lucky, something will be wrong with one of its eyes. . . . maybe the tongue won't. . . ."

As for his wife Marushka, she knew the reason even after the first one had died. "Old Syklyta has an evil way about her. . . and I think Hryshko, I think perhaps she might be turning into a witch in her old age. . . you yourself have seen how all the children are afraid of her. . . .  
. . . did she take any suspicious looks at our baby?"

Hryshko nodded his head.

"There, I'm telling you right now it's her and nothing else!"

Hryshko only listened, and waved his hand at her. . . .

"Hrysh', I want you to go and convince the old woman that she should move out of the neighbourhood. Tell her we'll pay her well, and we'll even go and look for a place for her to go to. It'll be easier for her to find a spot since she's alone; but no one will want us with a child. Go for the child's sake, go. . . ."

And so he went next door to the hump-backed Syklyta and after he had presented her with a bottle, came to the point.

But as for her. . . .

"I'm telling you right now Hryshko, I won't do it! Do  
(continued on page 6)

you think you can throw me out of my own house? I'm the master in this house -- you're nothing, so there!!"

"But my baby's dying...."

"Well the child certainly isn't dying because of anything I've done! It's your sickly wife that's the reason behind it all!!"

"Shut up, or I'll...."

"I'm only telling you the truth, but if you don't like it, get out!"

And so, like the first, the second child died.

A few months later, Marushka bore another child, her third; and again he went to Syklyta, gave her a bottle, and with it, the same request, although he somehow didn't really believe in the business about her having an 'evil eye'.

But again she retorted....

"I won't do it I tell you -- I'll die in my own house, my own house do you hear?"

Yesterday a doctor came from the polyclinic to have a look at the child.

"...What a shame that no sunshine gets into the room." He glanced towards the window and pointed to the wall of Syklyta's house which blocked the sunlight. Marushka staggered back, turning white as a sheet.

"...the baby needs sunshine.... it's her fault - hers... damn her!"

"Just wait a while, you won't have long to wait! I'll die, and then you can do what you want. After I'm gone you can go ahead and do whatever you want with the place, wreck it, burn it, anything, only meanwhile, wait...."

"You want us to wait while my child is dying! And you're not a bit ashamed to know that my children die because you....."

Like an old alley cat bristling up for the attack, her eyes blazing with spite, she answered, "I've already told you the reason why -- it's your sickly wife!"

Hryshko suddenly grabbed at the bottle and hurled it at the old hag. He missed and only the window shattered into pieces.

Sneeringly she began to cackle. "Some archer you'd make. Why you can't even aim at an old woman!"

"Sunshine for the little one.... sun, sun...." and the same pain rose up in his breast. "Now it's my third one all because Syklyta's shack blocks the sun.... she's old, she's had her life, but the children, they're so small that I carried their coffins under my arm to the cemetery.

"But still she won't give in!" Hryshko froze still...  
...a child's cry.... not one, but three all at once...  
"I'll never beg you again.... never!!"

He staggered home in a daze, hurried to the garage and got out the truck.

(continued on page 11)

COMING

SOON



DOMINION  
CONVENTION

EDMONTON

ALBERTA

JUNE 30<sup>TH</sup>

JULY 1<sup>ST</sup>

JULY 2<sup>ND</sup>

HERE  
AND  
THERE.....

FORT WILLIAM: New faces at this lake-head branch include Helen Hryniuk, Darlene Shabatowski, Cecelia Turchyn, Donald Laluk, Natalie Kochan and Iris Yaworsky. Later this month, our branch will be participating in the annual "Lystopad--ove Sviato" concert. (Ann Pronych)

REGINA: Bob Klymash visited our branch twice in the past few weeks. During his stay there was a surprisingly good turnout for dancing and choir practice. Plans are underway for a concert, which if successful will be turned into a cavalcade. Right now we're preparing to play host to the busload of Winnipeg UNYFers who will be staging their cavalcade for local audiences in a few days from now. (Anne Swydra).

SASKATOON: UNYF dancers Lucia Pavlechenko, Julianne Karapinka, Jimmy Turanski, Michael Zaleschuk, and Anna Zaleschuk recently tripped the light fantastic before the Convention of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy early in October. Like Regina, the Winnipeg choir and dancers will be our guests when they visit our city in the near future. (Anna Zaleschuk)

WEST TORONTO: We take this opportunity to announce our new highly-skilled dancing instructor, namely Joe Karapinka. Joe hails from Saskatoon and with his slave-driving, he's bound to make good dancers out of us. Our 3rd annual Fall Hop held last month successfully opened another season of socials and had work. (blue and Gold)

WINDSOR: Well, I don't know if you've heard about the Windsor week-end from anybody yet, but it was a smash. There was a full house for the dance, concert and banquet. At the dance they were picking a queen - candidates were Irene Lysny (Detroit), Nina Mudry (Windsor) and Nadia Nestorowsky (West Toronto). Winner -- Nina Mudry. She just about bawled when they announced it and the mayor of Windsor crowned her....with a crown that is! (anon-a-mouse)

WINNIPEG: Rehearsals have been going full speed in preparation for our "Ukrainian Cavalcade" to Saskatoon and Regina, this month. As usual, we'll be chartering a bus for the trip, which by the way will be our fourth this year. (Maria Saviak)

MONTREAL: Our fall season was opened by a very successful social, followed by another dance soon afterwards. Both enjoyed large attendances and spirits were high. During the past few weeks, several new members have joined our ranks - Bohdan Chumak, Dennis Galay, Jerry Gavlich Olga Panchushyn and John Kumanitsky, constitute the fresh blood now flowing into our already blue-blooded veins! \*%#?.... And now as our chef d'oeuvre, we announce the birth of our branch paper "MYH GLO" under the co-editorship of Billy Diachun and Orest Orychysky. All are busy contributing to the paper and are looking forward to the first issue. (Marie Trofimiak)

TORONTO: Three members of the Eastern Provincial Executive, Jerry Bilak, Bill Hladun and Mike Orychysky were recently seriously injured in a car accident while returning from a visit to the UNYF Branch in Rouyn Quebec. Here's hoping it won't be too long until they are able to get back into the swing of things.

CONGRATULATIONS to Luba Stebnicki, who on November 26th, will become the wife of John Ewashko, a constable in the R.C.M.P.

IN 1947 : The following is adapted from a publication entitled "U.N.Y.F. - News for Ukrainian-Canadian Youth." In the January 1947 issue the following appeared: under Winnipeg's section "This column was written by those two dashing Keanovas, Johnny Kowalyshyn & Mishko Cham Junior.....the highlight of the evening was the judging of costumes: blonde Mary K. walked off with first prize. She wore a Chinese costume. (We haven't seen a proxide Chinese gal for dog's ages...." under Toronto's section: "Love really hurts so come on "BOYS", stop throwing it like pebbles in water..."

TEACHER: This morning we'll consider the heart and lungs.

STUDENT: Another organ recital.

(continued from page 6)

It was late that night when Hryshko cast a hook onto one of the rafters of Syklyta's hut.

"Now I'll show you, you old witch....I'll show you how to shield the sunshine to murder innocent little children...."

He attached the heavy tow-line to the hook, got into the truck and stepped down on the gas.

#### EPILOGUE

Today they dragged Syklyta out from under the wreckage, a heap of blood-sogged rags.

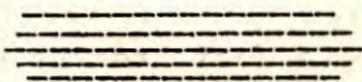
Hryshko was arrested.

All of Marushka's friends are coming to see her.....  
".....she's dying and we'd better make plans for her funeral....."

Rays of sunlight stream down through the window onto the baby's face.

"Sun.....", Marushka keeps repeating, ".....sun...  
.....sun.....there's sunshine in our house now....."

(Germany - 1947)

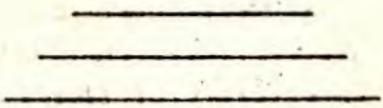


(continued from page 4)

P.S.

If you don't get this letter, let me know and I will rite you another. I haf just received dem five dollars I owe you but haf shut the letter and cant put dem in already yit.

Courtesy Regina MYH



On the back page of this issue is a photo recently uncovered from the inner files of the D.E. Office in Winnipeg. CLUES? It was taken in a Canadian city, over a decade ago, and features a group of girls of the local UNYF branch at that time. Can you guess the correct year, place & occasion????

unearth .

FIRST UKRAINIAN NEWSPAPER  
ON THE CONTINENT

The Saskatchewan Archives has recently acquired a microfilm copy of the earliest Ukrainian newspaper on the continent, Dr. Lewis H. Thomas, Provincial Archivist announced recently.

This paper, *Svoboda*, began publication in New Jersey in September, 1893, and has been published continuously since that time. At first it was a small four-page weekly. Later it was enlarged to six and eight pages. It is now published as a daily and is owned by the Ukrainian National Association which operates the largest Ukrainian Mutual Insurance Company in America.

This newspaper is a rich mine of information concerning the early life of Ukrainian communities. It is of special significance for the study of Western Canadian history because there was no Ukrainian paper in Canada until one appeared in Winnipeg in 1903. Consequently the best source for information on our early Ukrainian settlements in Manitoba and in the North West Territories is to be found in the files of this paper. Even after the establishment of our Canadian Ukrainian papers, considerable space was given in *Svoboda* to Canadian affairs. The contemporary political scene in Galicia also receives a good deal of attention.

The microfilm copy in the Archives covers the period 1893 to 1923. The upheaval of the First World War which was of such profound significance to Ukrainians finds its reverberations in the columns of the paper, 1914 to 1923 when the great hopes for an independent Ukraine were temporarily dashed.

There is also interesting material for philological studies since the Ukrainian language was then still in flux. The influence of the English language especially in the matter of vocabulary can also be noticed.

*Svoboda*, like all newspapers, carries much more in its columns than solemn political matters and discussions of economic and social importance. There is a good deal of history on a gossipy level and some literature in the way of poetry and personal philosophy which will never reach a five-foot shelf though it carries its own moving human interest.

The Saskatchewan Archives has supplied copies of this film to the Manitoba Archives and to the National Library of Canada. This film will undoubtedly be used for historical research in all three centres.

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THE KEYHOLE

"Have you ever speculated on why you are so popular in your neighbourhood?"

"No, except that I told my neighbours that I always play the saxophone when I get lonely."

The road to success is filled with women pushing their husbands along.

A small boy was hurrying to school and as he hurried, he prayed, "dear God, don't let me be late - please, don't let me be late." Then he happened to stumble and he said, "You don't have to shove."

He (boasting): "Say! When I kiss a girl, I don't fob around."

She: "Why not? Are you bashful?"

Mighty Sweet Young Thing: "Isn't it wonderful how you filling station people know just where to set up your pumps to get the gas?"

Middle age is that period of life when you are old enough to know better but young enough to keep on doing it.

She came into the police station with a picture in her hand.

"My husband has disappeared," she sobbed. "Here is his picture. I want you to find him."

The inspector looked up from the photograph.

"Why?" he asked.

Counsel and police witness were having a battle of words. Finally counsel turned to the policeman and said

"But if a man is on his hands and knees in the middle of the road, surely that is no proof that he is drunk?"

"Probably not sir," replied the policeman. "But this one was trying to roll up the white lines."

Morale is something like vitamins. You can't see it. You can't taste it. Yet, if you haven't got it, you're sunk.

SINGIN' THE BLUES

Getting out a paper is no picnic.

If we print jokes, we're silly.

If we don't, we're too serious.

If we publish original matter,

They say we lack variety.

If we publish things from other papers

We're too lazy to write.

If we don't print contributions,

We don't show proper appreciation.

If we print them "the paper is filled"

With junk."

Getting out a paper is no picnic.

Like as not, somebody will say

We swiped this from some place.

So we did.

But what we're really getting at is

That we'd sure like to have some

Club news from some of you quiet

Types (of branches that is)

We'd like to hear from

Hamilton

Toronto

Oshawa

Edmonton

Sudbury

Calgary

St. Kitts

Windsor

Also, ALL types of articles and literary efforts are  
always welcome.

okay??



A vivid example of terpsichorean art, demonstrated here by girls of the UNYF Branch in Regina Sask.



UNYF delegates to the Western Provincial Convention of the UNF, held recently in Edmonton Alberta, October 8th, 9th and 10th, 1955.



**OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS!!** Anyone divining significance of the above anachronism will be presented with a leather bound quarto edition of MYH Beams. Simply state what, where and when, and send your answer to Box 791, Winnipeg Manitoba. ( Clues are given elsewhere in THIS issue!!)