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362 Mabel Ave.,
SUDBURY, Ontario

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MONTREAL

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TORONTO

CALGARY

ST. CATHARINES

EDMONTON

SASKATOON

KENORA

WINDSOR

BEAMS



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Mr. M. Seleshko

OUR THANKS TO

these last-minute boosters :

HAMILTON

- Michael Prybyla
- Andrew Gregorovich
- Ann Cirka
- Borden Cirka
- Nicholas Olchowy
- Alice Wira
- Emily Shuhet
- Irene Hewak
- Helen Shyliwski

SASKATOON

- Walter Chubaty
- M.M. Nebeluk
- Dr. & Mrs. S. Dershko
- Lucia Pavlychenko
- Larissa Pavlychenko
- Nadia Pavlychenko
- Dr. T.K. Pavlychenko
- Stepan Srubicky
- Michael Seniuk

UNYF-Convention Committee

EDITORIAL

The Ukrainian National Youth Federation's 19th Dominion Convention is now history. This issue of MYH Beams bears witness to its success. It's a clear indication that our organization is in a healthy state.

One of the most important decisions of the convention has been to move the Dominion Executive to Toronto. This has been clearly thought out and it was felt that such an exodus was necessary.

The major factor involved in this decision was strength. Our organization cannot afford to be static. It must grow and progress. An important stimulus to growth is a strong central executive, it was quite evident that the East would be able to supply that strength in terms of membership and finances.

At the same time, this may very well prove a boon to the West. Perhaps it will be able to flex its muscles a little more freely.

All in all, it can only be construed as a wise move. If, at some future date, we find that the East cannot handle the reins of government, our membership will see to it that the Dominion Executive migrates back to the Golden West.

Whatever the final outcome, (and we believe it will bring prosperity), we take this opportunity to wish the new Dominion Executive of the Ukrainian National Youth Federation of Canada the greatest success ever in the next two years.

"WHAT WE ARE DOING IS RIGHT"

address to the 19th Dominion Convention
of the Ukrainian National Youth Federation

by Walter Klymkiw

"When members of the Convention Committee were involved in their pre-convention planning, it was decided to cut down on flamboyant and time-consuming orations. I fully agree with those sentiments. You shall therefore find me very brief. But I certainly hope that whatever I have to say will strike you as right and in some way, may set you to think.

"I will try to show you why I, personally, belong to the UNYF. Although it has a highly personal flavour, perhaps you will find that you have something in common with my experiences; not in terms of specific events but in the spirit that is an intrinsic part of those experiences. In that way, you find my idea of the purpose of this organization is, in part, your idea of the purpose of this organization.

"Let us begin at the beginning. I was born in Ukraine - I am afraid that it was rather some time ago. My parents brought me to Winnipeg when I was a mere two years of age. I do not remember anything of the land of my birth. It was brought to me indirectly, in my early years, in the songs my mother sang to me when I was a child. They wanted me to know something of the land of my birth, therefore, it seemed necessary for them to send me to Ukrainian night school. There, in a somewhat emotionalized atmosphere, I learned about that sad Ukraine. Many a time, as a young boy, I was driven to tears by tales told by our teachers. The tragic story of Gonta, of those luckless Haydamaky; of that glorious host, the Sichovy Striltsy; of how they marched without food, shelter, clothing; of how they valiantly tried to reach that ancient capitol, Kiev. And of how, on having reached it, they were forced to leave, and marched back, desolate, despairing and dying. It's a sad, great, tragic epic. It ranks with the greatest instances of heroism that I have ever read about. Those early experiences affected me. I remember quite distinctly - to this very day - of how another like myself and I even planned a daring raid. We decided that when we grew up, we would go to Slovakia and into the Carpathian mountains. And there, somehow, from some lonely mountain top, we would equip a plane with bombs and fly over the Kremlin. And we were sure of dropping our destruction so beautifully, that Stalin would be no more. Ukraine would - at long last - be free! But those were the idle dreams of youth.

"Slowly, but irrevocably, we did grow up. And in my middle teens I went through a period that, for want of something more precise, I call a "monastic" period. I

was very much enraptured with a religious group. It seemed to offer the only true solution to life's problems. And I can truly say that there was a certain contentment in following the path hewn by my parish shepherd. Unfortunately, the longer I stayed, the more responsibility I took on. With more responsibility came greater familiarity with its votaries; and with greater familiarity came disillusionment. Many centuries ago, Geoffrey Chaucer wrote about a poor country parson. He wrote that "he wrought before he taught." Those are beautiful words. I could not find that there. And life's experiences has shown me that that was not an isolated experience. The new Testament is beautiful-it is truth. But I found that there, they talked about truth -- sometimes, they did not practise it.

"As I went further into University, and carrying that disillusionment on my back, I swung to what seemed like the other extreme of the pendulum - but in reality is not -- namely: scientific, materialistic, internationalism. I learned that we were nothing more than highly developed blobs of protoplasm - to be manipulated by superior blobs of protoplasm. We were all brothers in a sense, who were to rid ourselves of all silly divisions of race, language, creed, class. It was a most energetic period in my life. I was aiming to become a superior blob of protoplasm. Somehow, however, I could never quite finally convince myself that this was it. There was something missing. Never being well versed in academic philosophy, I could never quite put my finger on what was wrong.

"Be that as it may, I was engaged in studying primitive civilizations. One day, our professor stated, quite simply, that all civilization is artificial. At first the remark seemed absurd, and then on explanation, so obvious, that it seemed ridiculous to dwell upon it. But I could not escape it. Those words were like the Hounds of Hell. If that is true, I said, then it makes no difference if I speak Chinese or Hindustani; they are simply acquired effects.

"But as I laboured over these ideas, it did begin to make a difference. We are born, grow, and die like all animate life in the world. We feel hunger, pain and cold like the animals. But then we are different. We have created civilizations - - cultures. It came to me that that is the true legacy of life. And in that virile variety of cultures included the Ukrainian legacy. That is all that we can give to life. Our Ukrainian legacy.

"You may ask, living in Canada, why not pass on a Canadian legacy. I can only answer that I know not of any such thing. I know of the legacy of Milton, Shakespeare, Samuel Johnson, the Bill of Rights; of Cardinal Richilieu and Champlain. And that's the way it should be. They are wonderful legacies and I have been deep-

ly moved by them. Our prehistoric monsters started from nothing. We do not. And as people who came here hundreds of years ago brought with them the King James version of the New Testament, we bring Shevchenko, Skovoroda. It seems to me that an intelligent man, when he becomes one, does not set about huckstering a language or a tradition but simply takes it for granted. His whole life should be a living personification of this legacy.

"I do not know if this has helped you. I do know that I was born near the banks of the Dniester. My past is interwoven with thousands of years of history. I am a product of that past. In my own humble life, that past should be mirrored -- else I am an empty shell.

"And finally that last judgement. Somewhere in the inner recesses of my soul, something tells me that what I am doing is right. And I feel very deeply, that what we are doing is right."

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WHAT WILL YOU CALL YOUR CHILD?

from an editorial in the
"Ukrainian Toiler" - -
Toronto; July 27th, 1956

Such a straightforward and simple matter!

Not long ago, we were reading a list of children's names registered in a local Ukrainian school and found therein..... "Chester Rozumny..... Baldwin Michail-yshyn..... Peri Holowachuk"..... etc.

On the other hand, we had a program from a public school "amateur nite." Among the participants were "Ivan Calligan" and "Olga McDermick."

Could someone tell us, why Ukrainians refuse to allot to their children names which even non-Ukrainians regard as beautiful - and on which they do not frown upon, as do our people?

What's that about an inferiority complex? If so, let's quit talking about "a glorious nation" and singing about her heroic Ukrainian Insurgent Army, for these are the people who created Olgas and Ivans, and it is most unlikely that one would find a Chester, Peri or Baldwin in the Ukrainian Insurgent Army!

After all, we should match our words with suitable deeds.



That's Helen Kruk, left, getting it all down, with Gerry Schepansky and Ollie Stodolny from Ft. William, looking on.



"Hmmm...." Oryest Orychiwsky from Montreal and Marianne Krawetz and Eugene Mandryk from Oshawa.



Sudbury's Stephany Dmytryshyn and Oksana Hrycenko, (Miss Ukraine of '55). Far left, Michael Seniuk from Saskatoon UNYF.



Toronto's Big Five: Marcelle Beyak, Jean Chimko, Natalie Koss, Danny Didulka and Gerry Fabian.

Convention



Your new Dominion Executive: top row from left to right; Walter Nychka, Jerry Bilak, Bohdan Klymkiw, Natalia Bundza, Michael Lys, Anne Balke, Gerry Fabian, Oryest Orychiwsky, Nicholas Olchowy; front row from left to right; Bob Klymash, Walter Klymkiw, Michael Orychiwsky, Bill Hladun, Stan Szach, Elias Poworoznyk.



Convention Banquet and Ball: from L to R; Senator Wall, Stan Szach, and guest speaker, Professor Lev Dobriansky.



And after the speeches, "wine, women, and song."
Shown above, are Mr. & Mrs. Mike Kmetyk, Winnipeg.

Photos



The Saskatoon group that made such a big hit at the concert; from L to R, they are Lucia Pavlychenko, Julianne Karapinka, Nadia & Larissa Pavlychenko.



Winnipeg UNYF folk dancers and their interpretation of - yes, you guessed it - "Zhentsi."



Most active Branch, Winnipeg UNYF with the honorary UNYF banner.

CONVENTION PHOTOS



Walter Klymkiw: "It's not my fault....."



Hamilton's brain trust; Andy Gregorovich and Nicholas Olchowy.



Bill Hladun: "Ah say....."



The morning after.....

WINNIPEG BRANCH AWARDED HONORARY UNYF BANNER

HIGHLIGHT of the four-day Dominion Convention of the Ukrainian National Youth Federation was the presentation of the U.N.Y.F. Banner to the Winnipeg Branch for outstanding work in the past two years. The Banner was presented to the president of the branch, Bohdan Klymkiw, by the Convention Chairman, Michael Orychiwsky.

Addressing the three-day sessions were William Hultay, Toronto, Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Ukrainian National Federation of Canada; Mr. Woleodymyr Kossar, Winnipeg, Honorary Chairman of the UNF's Board of Directors; and Mr. Walter Klymkiw, Past President of the Ukrainian National Youth Federation of Canada.

Delegates and guests from six Canadian provinces attended the weekend's convention program with its various events at the Royal Alexandra Hotel, the UNF Auditorium and the UNYF Summer Camp at Sandy Hook, Manitoba.

A capacity crowd at the Saturday night banquet in Winnipeg's Royal Alexandra Hotel listened to an address by Professor Lev E. Dobriansky, Chairman of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America, representing over one million Ukrainian Americans. Guest artists at the Banquet and Ball were Miss Lydia Chomenko, mezzo-soprano, and Michael Minsky, baritone.

A highly-colorful concert, held in the spacious Winnipeg UNF Auditorium, featured choirs, soloists and folk dance groups from various western branches. An outstanding performance was offered by Miss Lucia Palychenko of Saskatoon, widely known for her interactive Ukrainian folk dancing.

A monster wiener roast on the shores of Lake Winnipeg at the UNYF Summer Camp at Sandy Hook ended the weekend's festivities.

Michael Orychiwsky of Toronto was elected president of the Dominion Executive of the UNYF. He succeeds Walter Klymkiw, now past-president of the Dominion Executive.

Other executive officers elected during the Convention weekend are William Hladun (Toronto) - honorary president; Walter Klymkiw (Winnipeg) - first vice-president; Stan Szach (Toronto) - second vice-president; Bohdan Klymash (Toronto) - secretary; Elias Poworoznyk (Hamilton) - treasurer. Executive members are Oryest Orychiwsky (Montreal), Gerald Fabian (Toronto), Anne Balke (Edmonton), and Bohdan Klymkiw (Winnipeg). The Controlling Committee includes Jaroslaw Bilak (Toronto), Michael Lys (Moose Jaw), Walter Nychka (Regina), Nicholas Olchowy (Hamilton), and Natalia Bundza (Toronto).

19TH DOMINION CONVENTION RAPS
REDS FOR "ADOPTING" FRANKO!

The Ukrainian National Youth Federation of Canada protested against Canadian Communist attempts to adopt Ukrainian poets and writers by means of celebrating their jubilee anniversaries, aimed at making it easier for the Communist fifth column in Canada to spread its subversive activities here.

A resolution approved by the 19th Dominion UNYF Convention said Ukrainian poet Ivan Franko had, throughout his life, been a champion of the liberation of the Ukrainian people and an opponent of imperialism in any form, especially the Russian kind. The resolution referred to the Association of United Ukrainian Canadians, a Communist front organization which sponsored an Ivan Franko national centennial in Winnipeg on July 7th to mark the 100th anniversary of the Ukrainian poet.

In other resolutions, the convention:

*** Expressed sympathy and sent greetings to Ukrainian youth in Ukraine who are continuing their struggle against the Reds.

*** Appealed to all young people of Ukrainian descent in the free world to give moral and material support to the fighters for freedom in Ukraine.

*** Warned the Canadian government and people that all attempts at compromise with Communism, irrespective of its form, are detrimental and would result in further enslavement of subjugated nations.

*** Appealed to the Canadian government to continue defending the principle of freedom for all nations and work toward liberation of all nations enslaved by Russia.

*** Declared the work of the federation would follow three main channels; cultural-educational, to foster Ukrainian culture among its members; social-community, to become engaged most actively in Canadian public life in order to influence public opinion in favor of the cause of Ukrainian liberation; to take an active part in Canadian public life.

i'm saying dis wid smile on face
(no wanna make you any disgrace)
but all i wanna know from youse
is

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR '56 MEMBERSHIP DUES?

HERE
AND
THERE...

SUDBURY...

Sudbury's still on the beam! Although it's summer, our members still manage to get a great deal of work done during the holiday season.

About a month ago, we staged a concert of folk dances which took a great deal of hard work and preparation. Special credit should be given to Oksana Hrycenko, Stephanie Dmytryshyn and Anita Marunchak who worked with a group of about fifty young girls, and to Ernie Lapchinski who handled the boys and the senior MYH group.

Other members of our club are now working in a popularity contest. They are Natalie Stepanchuk, Stephanie Dmytryshyn and Doreen Shulha. All proceeds are in aid of the UNF Children's Camp, and the girls have only got about a month to go.

I think special mention should be made of our wonderful president, Ernie Lapchinski. He not only won many awards at school but is a Red Cross delegate representing Canada at the Geneva Conference in Switzerland. He will be in Europe all summer!

Our club recently adopted a terrific idea -----we have started a Sudbury MYH Scrapbook for 1956. In it is an individual picture of present members and snaps of all activities of our branch. This will be handed down to future execs and should prove to be of great interest in years to come.

Doreen Shulha

FORT WILLIAM...

To terminate our activities for the summer, our Branch had a humdinger of a party at the UNF Hall. Everybody agreed it was loads of fun!

Gerry Schepansky holidayed at Winnipeg and Saskatoon. She returned and announced that she's going back to Saskatoon to live before the summer is over. What's Saskatoon got that Fort William hasn't, Gerry??

Our President, Ollie Stodolny, came back from Winnipeg with a beautiful tan and a smile a mile long. What happened during those three weeks at Sandy Hook, hmmm?

Helen Hrynisk

MONTREAL...

Congratulations to our former Dominion Executive on a job well done... a great big thank you to Walter Trofimiuk and his associates... and best wishes to Michael Orychiwsky and the new executive!... Peter Marunczak is now president of Senior MYH, since Alex Bork found his career incompatible with the presidency... Our Branch recently had a picnic at "Kobylansky's Cove", featuring wiener roast, swimming, boating, folk dancing and singing!

And of course, we hope to see as many of you as possible at our 20th Anniversary weekend, October 6, 7 & 8th. So, it's Montreal - for the best Thanksgiving Day weekend ever!!

Marie Trofimiak

The
Pamphlet

And so, another UNYF Convention goes down into the records - it was the 19th, and in various ways, one of the best; the sessions (believe it or not) were constantly well ahead of schedule; the concert was "dijstno" a MYH concert, featuring Andy Halapatz, "the voice," from Regina, Russell Oginsky's "chumak" from Edmonton, Saskatoon's team of folk dancers, Winnipeg's UNYF choir and many others; also, it was the first convention to be tape-recorded!!; the banquet and ball was, to the relief of Ed Semchyshyn, banquet committee chairman, a smashing success - and few could have dreamed up a better finale than the wiener roast at Sandy Hook; don't suppose anyone was too surprised when Winnipeg Branch was awarded the UNYF Bannér for outstanding club work in the past two years. Cavalcades to Minneapolis, Saskabush, Regina, Kenora, Dauphin - two CBC trans-Canada TV shows and innumerable appearances of both the choir and folk dancers make a record which any branch would be proud to brag about; and, as all of you know, we hope, the D.E. will be moved to Toronto. The end of an era? maybe so; but let's hope it's a move in the right direction; heading the new Dominion Executive for the next two years will be Michael Orychiwsky, formerly from Montreal, and now residing with his wife and daughter in the Toronto suburb of York Township; he has a fabulous record with the UNYF; he was and still is known as the D.E.'s organizer way back in the late 40's at which time he organized cavalcades in about every city between Victoria and Montreal; he is perhaps better known as the past president of the Eastern UNYF Provincial Executive, from 53 to 55; we certainly wish him the best of luck in his new post; Sudbury UNYF's branch scrapbook idea is, we believe, one that should be adopted by all branches (see p. 13); Prof. Dobriansky's Convention speech, was recently reprinted in "The Congressional Record" issued by the United States Congress; rumours circulating out east as to the probability of an all-Canada UNF Festival for 1957 in Toronto - 1957 will mark a quarter of a century for the UNF; while we're on the line of anniversaries, could mention that Montreal UNYF's 20th Anniversary "do" should prove to be "the" drawing card on Thanksgiving Day weekend. . . . latest project undertaken by Winnipeg MYH is pulling - no, not cutting - but pulling down trees at the local summer paradise, Sandy Hook. . . . UNYFers out T.O. way getting ready to attend the annual Convention of the Ukrainian Youth's League of North America in Buffalo, New York, Labour Day weekend. . . . one more issue of "the beams" will be edited from Winnipeg before the big move to "boom town", which will take place towards the end of this month!!



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THE KEYHOLE

The farmer spreads it on the land
 And green things grow on every hand;
 Then what happens to the hay and grain?
 It's all fed back to the stock again.

One Chorus Gal to Another: "Oh darling, what a nice new mink coat! What happened; hock your halo?"

The starlet was browsing around a Hollywood antique shop.

"What a charmingly quaint bed!" she gushed.

The salesman nodded reverently.

"This bed has an amazing historical background," he said softly. "In this very bed, my dear young lady, slept King Louis XIV, King Louis XV, and King Louis XVI."

The startle raised what was left of a tweezed eyebrow.

"Ain't that odd?" she chirped. "You'd figure that such big shots could afford to sleep in separate beds!"

A bell ringer in a Kansas City church took his girl to the belfry. She refused to go again because he kissed and tolled.

"I had an operation and the doc left a sponge in me."

"Got any pain?"

"No, but, boy, do I get thirsty."

And did you hear about the glamorous blonde about to undergo an operation? "How long, doctor," she was asking, "after the operation will I know something?"

"Oh," replied the doctor, "you mustn't expect too much from an operation!"

The male half of a new dance team was pleading with a producer. "You never saw anything so sensational," the dancer raved. "At the finish of our act I take my partner by the hair and whirl her round for exactly twenty spins. Then I wind up the whole thing by heaving her through an open window."

The producer paled.

"Heave her through an open window?" he repeated incredulously. "Do you do that at every performance?"

The young man shrugged.

"Nobody's perfect," he admitted. "Sometimes I miss!"

Growing old isn't so terrible when you consider the alternative.

GUESTS AND DELEGATES TO THE 19TH DOMINION U. N. Y. F. CONVENTION

