

FIRST  
TORONTO  
ISSUE

TALLEST

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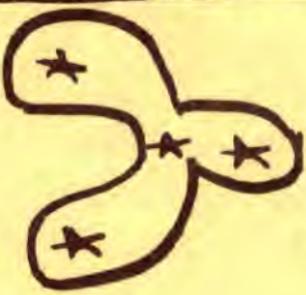
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SUDBURY Ont.



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M Y H B E A M S

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Cover and cartoon by Gerry Fabian, Toronto

EDITOR'S NOTE:

Although "MYH Beams" shall for the time being be edited from Toronto, at this time we wish to acknowledge the worthwhile efforts of the following crew of Winnipeg UNYFers who helped in the technical aspects of this publication at various times throughout 1955 and 1956; Helen, Mary & Teena Bobec, Jerry Chaykiwsky, Roy Hromada, Russell Kapy, Vera Karpluk, Walter Klymkiw, Alma Kossar, Walter Markiw, Olga Ripak, & Mary Ripak, Marie Saviak, Olga Sheremeta, Donny Stebnicky, Roman Stoyko, Elizabeth Wel,

## A WELCOMING WORD . . . .

From the great Western Plains of Canada, the D.E. found its way to the Asphalt Jungles of that Exotic Eastern Metropolis, Toronto.

At this moment the East salutes the West upon doing such a splendid job for our organization since its founding in 1934. The Western capitals of Saskatoon, then Winnipeg have built our organization to its present position on that ladder of prestige. It is only hoped that the successes of the past can be duplicated in the future by the East.

Toronto, it seems, gets all the head offices or headquarters of absolutely any organization. Speed is the by-word in this city. It is this speed that has given Torontonians a bad name. They do not have time to stop and chat for a while on the street. All that happens is a quick "hello" and "goodbye." Everybody's in a hurry. At times, Torontonians brag like Texans. They have the biggest and tallest in Canada (also the only subway).

It is our hope that this rapid pace will in some way benefit the U.N.Y.F. Perhaps more things can be done in a shorter space of time. And if so, your new Dominion Executive will work hard to use that time to its best advantage.

C.F.

## AND A SPRINGBOARD FOR CONTROVERSY . . . .

In recent years nationalistic minded people have been splitting hairs on Russian and Ukrainian questions, especially with regards to the nationality of certain famous men such as Gogol and Tschaikevsky.

First, it must be pointed out that an author, no matter of what nationality he be, is classed into the nationality of the language of his works. Thus Gogol, a Ukrainian, wrote in Russian and therefore is known to most of the world as Russian. Instead of arguing over his nationality, let us examine the faults of our own people and language which made him turn to writing in Russian.

It is a sign of narrow misguided nationalism to argue over such things. We certainly must present facts truthfully, therefore in a discussion on Gogol, one must point out his Ukrainian birth as a matter of pure fact.

Will this type of arguing help to better a person's pride and glory? Will such knowledge turn rogues into men?

Race barriers are non-existent. Once a person studies the language and culture of a different race or nationality, he learns to understand the people and to search into their hearts.

Therefore to educated people the music of Tschaikevsky is all that matters. Let's be thankful for having such beautiful music and forget about the rest.

People in reality only argue over such things for their own personal and useless glory!!!

E.N.B.

## UNITY IN DIVERSITY . . . .

The problem of national unity has always been a subject of much discussion in Canada, and from time to time, doubts are raised as to whether there is in fact a Canadian nation.

Such doubts can be entertained only if conformity to a single culture is demanded as an essential condition of nationhood. In Canada we regard this as an outmoded concept, and we believe that we have demonstrated that it is not only possible but advantageous to find unity in diversity. In contrast to those who regard nationhood and uniformity of culture as interexchangeable terms, I prefer the definition of the eminent philosopher Jacques Maritain, who has said that a nation is "a community of people who become aware of themselves as history has made them, who treasure their own past, and who love themselves as they know or imagine themselves to be, with a kind of inevitable introversion."

If this be an acceptable definition of a nation, as I believe it is, there is no doubt that Canada is a nation. I make this affirmation in the hope that I will reassure some of our friends in other parts of the Commonwealth who seem to fear that we are in danger of being taken over culturally if not physically by our great neighbour to the south.

(Wm. J. Bennett, president of Eldorado Mining and Refining Ltd., speaking at the Duke of Edinburgh's study conference in Oxford.)

## AND THREE DIVERSE TYPES

Canada is admitting some 2,200 immigrants a week. More than half of them come to Ontario, Quebec is getting about 20 percent; the Prairies, 12 percent; British Columbia, eight percent, the Maritimes, three percent.

Many of our new Canadians come from countries whose customs, language, manners, and culture differ from ours. It is not easy for them to adjust to an almost entirely new way of life. The surprising thing is that such a large percentage of them succeed, not that the few return or remain unhappy and discouraged.

Those who claim to possess some expert knowledge on the subject say there are roughly three types of immigrants.

There is the group that tries to imitate the new way of life and thereby becomes part of the society. This practice however seldom produces lasting satisfaction.

Another type are those who consider themselves superior to everybody and ignore the local society.

A third group considers all the historical, cultural and moral values carefully before passing judgment. They will accept what they consider is worthwhile but they will find things that are wrong and will offer constructive criticism. These are the newcomers who establish satisfactory relations wherever they live and work.

Windsor Star

R E P O R T

to the 19th Dominion Convention  
of the UNYF of Canada, as presented  
by Elias Poworoznyk

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Hultay, Mr. Klymkiw, delegates, honoured guests, ladies and gentlemen, By some strange miracle I find myself here in Winnipeg for the first time in my life, after being in Canada for 20 years.

I've heard so much about this gateway to the West that I feel as if I am coming to a city that I have known all my lifetime. It is very unfortunate that time, distance and expense prevented us Easterners to show a better attendance but I assure you all, that many members expressed their sincere regrets at the inability to attend this 19th Convention. But those who are here from the east have looked forward with keen anticipation to this Convention and we assure you that, in your thoughtful preparation for our comfort and your warmly expressed welcome to us, you have in every way upheld the splendid reputation you enjoy as hosts.

As far as our Eastern activities are concerned we did not perform miracles, but if any success was accomplished in the past two years, we owe this credit to our faithful and active members. And yet, we realize that our job is not finished . . . . .

Not only in the East but throughout Canada, wherever young Ukrainians are willing to serve our purpose, there are mutual problems. Problems which have to be solved by us. Let us not depend on someone else for solutions. Let us get our heads together and work hard and conscientiously.

During my time in office together with other members I have tried to spend some time analyzing our organization, its purpose, its effectiveness and efficiency.

As an existing organization we find that we have failed to keep the 3 basic principles of an organization:

1. Communication
2. Willingness to serve
3. The common purpose

These elements are necessary and they must be revived or without them our organization cannot continue a healthy existence. In order to continue this existence we must be effective and efficient and the longer we exist as an organized body, the more necessary both are.

We are slowly losing the vitality of our organization. Why? Because the willingness of our members to contribute to our system is slowly diminishing. Some of the members do not believe or don't understand our purpose and as soon as this happens they reach that state of mind where their willingness to contribute to our work disappears.

From our own experience, we know that we don't stand a chance of having an organization without the contributions of persons who are willing to serve.

One reason for the disappearance of this willingness to serve among our members is that we have too many mem-

members that only belong there without an aim of co-operation. Once they have no aim of co-operation they do not believe in the purpose. We can also say that they do not know the purpose of our organization or that they are not in agreement with our purpose.

If we wish to continue as an organization our purpose must be accepted by all those who make up the organization.

Obviously, once a common purpose has been accepted, it must be commonly known, and to be known it must be in some way communicated.

Our techniques of communication are next to nil and one of our biggest problems. We do not have suitable means of communication among our Executives, Branches or members and also the public as a whole. Here is where we do damage to ourselves as an organized group. Our ideas, no matter how good or bad they are, if we can't reach our members, they remain static and soon the organizational life decreases.

We must develop techniques of communication so that we can reach others with our beliefs and our knowledge whether it is in the field of information, recreation or inspiration.

I believe that through the circulation of printed material we can serve as a clearing house for new ideas.

In order to communicate more effectively with our members we must analyze our organizational structure.

Dorist MYH of today has changed, but our methods of approach have remained the same for many years. We talk every year about our Dorist but nothing concrete has been developed. We spend more time talking about how we are going to educate our Dorist in becoming good members of MYH or even UNO. This sounds silly and is immature thinking. Youth of today needs recreation.

From the survey conducted by the Canadian Youth Commission who were mainly interested with the recreation of youth between the ages of 15 to 24, they recommend that every organization should recognize the fundamental importance of recreation in the character development of young people and endeavour to strengthen and extend their program in this field.

Going back to the survey brought about by the Canadian Youth Commission. They find that tennis ranks the highest in sports. It is desired by one in four young people. Three out of every twenty say they like to engage in such activities as golf, skiing, horseback riding, bowling, boating, gymnasium sports, chess and swimming.

Other findings were that youth in Canada spend their leisure time in four main ways: (a) talking, (b) listening to radio (television has taken this one over) (c) reading, (d) dating and dancing.

In cities or towns youth is interested in belonging to groups or clubs that meet regularly. What they want is a place in which they can meet informally, dance, play games, or just talk. One person in four has this

desire in back of his mind.

Since these are the desires of youth we should place them in highest priority in our planning for the future.

At the same time, today as in the past, our organization is aiming to build good citizens of Canada. As good Canadians, we must not forget to teach our members that we must acquaint ourselves with the background and culture of the Ukrainian people. We must at all times stress the importance to know the Ukrainian language, traditions, the problems of the Ukrainians in Ukraine and be always ready to aid them from Canada as Canadians of Ukrainian descent in their continuing fight for freedom of Ukraine.

In my closing remark I wish to point out a very unhealthy situation. Two things go to make up an organization - members and money and one must be handled as carefully as the other. Keeping our Organization financially sound should be the responsibility of every member. It is discouraging to stifle the spark of enthusiasm and imagination merely because of a lack of money and it is regrettable that good intentions can be killed by an empty pocket. However, we have to face this situation with an open mind, and not daydream about how nice it would be if we had money. One remedy for being financially sound is to plan and work. Without your work, no success will be reached.

I would like to spend more time on this subject but my allowed time is running short. In conclusion I would like to submit the following recommendations:

To carry out the ideas brought forth by this Convention we must set up a Standing Committee. Its purpose should be to outline a program and set up methods by which work can be carried on in our organization.

The Standing Committee should analyze the organizational structure of MYH, taking into consideration:

**A. 1. Dorist MYH**

2. Actual Members of MYH

3. The possibility of forming an Advisory Board made up of older members of MYH.

**B. To study the problems of communication and come up with definite conclusions as to:**

1. "Holos Melodi"

2. "MYH Beams"

and 3. To find ways and means of providing our members with educational materials.

**C. To study and analyze the financial structure of MYH taking into consideration:**

1. Budgets

2. Financing of Leadership Courses

3. Financing of publications

4. Providing our organization with one system of bookkeeping.

In the end I would like to say that it is a basic law of learning that we learn to do by doing. It is up to you and your groups to provide our organization with principles that will be more efficient and render the service which it requires to continue its existence.

YOUR D.E. PRESIDENT, MICHAEL ORYCHIVSKY, REPORTS.....

Seven UNYF Branches from Eastern Canada took an active part in the Ukrainian Youth League of North America's annual convention held this year in Buffalo, New York, Labour Day weekend. These were Toronto-Central, West Toronto, Senior MYH (Toronto), Hamilton, St. Catharines, Windsor and Montreal UNYF Branches. Also in attendance were members of the UNYF Dominion Executive. Jean Lisko (Toronto) was elected Canadian Vice-President, Walter Warwick (Toronto) - adviser, and Leon Kossar (Toronto) - publicity. There were approximately 200 UNYFers in attendance at the "Good Neighbour Convention. UNYF Folk dancing groups from Windsor, Montreal and West Toronto performed at the Convention Concert held during the weekend. Other officers elected to the UYLNA Executive are: Pres. - Alex Pronych (Philadelphia); Vice-Presidents - John Mitchell (Pittsburgh), Jean Lisko (Toronto), Loraine Kordchuk (Chicago); Treasurer - Emil Dochych (Elizabeth, N.J.); Fin. Sec'y - Nimchuk (Detroit); Corr. Sec'y - Vera Kiceniuk (Elizabeth, N.J.)

Nadia Malanchuk of Toronto extended greetings to the 8th National Convention of the Ukrainian Canadian Youth Association ("CYM" Canada) held in Toronto, September 22nd weekend, on behalf of the UNYF of Canada. Also present at the sessions were Michael Orychiwsky, D.E. President, and Stan Szach, D.E. 2nd Vice-President. Forty-two delegates and guests attended the morning sessions. The National Executive of "CYM" for the following two years is as follows: Dr. M. Kushpeta - President, P. Bashuk and J. Serbyn - Vice-Presidents; V. Didiuk, Y. Bilk, P. Charychak, M. Malashchuk, I. Bonk, Y. Tsibulsky, V. Levitsky, P. Dmytriv, P. Shevchuk, B. Hirnyk, and I. Hontar - Executive Members.

Bill Hladun (Hon. Pres. UNYF D.E.) was the official representative of the UNYF of Canada at the 20th Convention of the Organization for the Rebirth of Ukraine: Youth Section (MYH in America). Three branches of the youth section were represented - St. Paul, New York and Chicago. Twenty-seven delegates and guests attended the MYH sessions. New officers elected are: Wasyl Popowich - honorary President; W. Shramenko - President; M. Popowich - Vice-President; A. Domaratzky - Secretary; D. Sich - Fin. Sec'y.

The first meeting of the new Dominion Executive was held in the D.E. office in Toronto, September 24th, 1956. Present were M. Orychiwsky, E. Poworoznyk, B. Klymash, N. Bundza, N. Olchowy, G. Fabian, J. Bilak, N. Malanchuk, P. Kawka and M. Howika. A good deal of the discussion centered about future UNYF Publications. In addition to "MYH Beams" the Dominion Executive will attempt to edit an English page in the "New Pathway" to appear not once a month. Material is now in the process of being collected by Miss Nadia Malanchuk. Also, there was some thought given to the possibility of the D.E. issuing a booklet entitled "The UNF in Canada" which would contain illustrations of all the UNF Halls in Canada, together with suitable material about each one.

A similar idea was the editing of a "UNYF Year Book." Realizing the urgent need for Dorist MYH material, the D.E. hopes to issue monthly outlines and program-helps for Dorist MYH instructors. The first such outline will be issued either in November or December of this year, under the editorship of Marusia Mowika.

S P R I N G

a short story

by Gregory Kosynka  
Soviet Ukrainian Writer who  
was executed in December,  
1934

Do you know? It is terribly tedious without war - may it perish! At times we gather and recall it. Heigh-ho! We look at one another and hardly recognize ourselves. Strange, it seems. Yet a few years ago we were so young, and today one would be unable to count the thick wrinkles on our foreheads. And who drew them there so straight and so numerous?

Others enjoy the spring, but not I. I roam about and do not even notice it. All that verdure, those flowers, those bright, clamorous children, those joyous, lucid girls, and those decrepid old men who, basking in the sun, warm their dry bones - all that is like a dream.

I do not like the spring. I dislike it because I know that all its beauty is but a moment. I yearn for eternity! Only a while, and that verdure will turn yellow, those flowers will flutter down, those children will grow and become like those old men and women who warm their bones in the sun; and then, then the winter will come and the cold, and the end of all. Why, then, glory in the spring and its beauty? All is but temporary, momentary....

Do you know? He who has not been in war cannot value life. For the nearness of death cures the most hopeless. But only death,...

And when the spring comes, a kind of sable grief creeps over me - as sable as an autumn night. It speaks nothing, whispers nothing, but only tortures. It seizes me, wraps me in a black mantle, and bends my head so very, very low. And then it lets dark-grey lines pass before my eyes - one after another. And in these lines are the days through which I have lived. Don't you believe me? Then, look:

A dark grey line; following it, is another. And upon it.....

The sweetly scented grass spreads out, and the flowers sway gently. Yellow, red, white, blue. And the bees hum, and the breast pants with the intoxicating spring air. And the sun - ah, the lovely, dear, tender sun! It burns not, warms not, but only caresses. And the sky is like a dreamy maiden: clear, attractive, sinful. Why

sinful? Because it has divested itself of the cloudlets and looks down upon us without its light-grey shirt. People become blue from torment, and the sky from luxury.

But here is another, the second line. . . . . Oh, how quickly it hurries away. . .

It rattles, clangs, roars, whistles, clamors, moans, thunders, groans. Ah-h-h! Ah, I know. Why should I not know? It is War!

And the sweetly scented grasses spread out, and the breast pants, and the azure caresses, and the sky is like maiden. . . but on my hand there is - blood. . .

I know, I know.

The third line.

There are two of us - he, Ivan, and I, I, Andrey. Well, that is not so important. But there is a bullet in his breast, and one in my hand. That is - two bullets. The sinful sky over us, and the beblooded grass under us.

"Does it hurt, Ivan?"

"No. . . but the blood is choking me. . ."

With my left hand I tear open his shirt, and there - a small fountain. It is bubbling, and it crimsones the grey, threadbare clothing of the soldier.

"We're going to die soon, Ivan. . ."

"I don't want to die. . . I must live. We're only seventeen. . ."

"Only seventeen?" I ask myself. And we are so old. . .

The fourth line. Even as rapid. As - what?

Oh, yes! It roared, it thundered so that the earth groaned. And we were covered with tiny lumps of clay.

"Only a while and we will be done for. . ."

"Don't hide, it's all the same. . . the fields are bare. . ."

"Oh, Ivan, what will happen to us?"

"The spring is unbelting itself, Andrey, we will live. . ."

"And what if they kill us?"

"No. We will live. . . ."

Once more it roared, once more it thundered, yelled, and - in a thrice did Ivan's cap fly off his head.

I winced and opened my eyes languidly. . . .

The fifth line. No. Enough! I know it myself. I see. Enough! Out of Ivan's head there trickles down on the green grass - the brain. Spare me that! Enough of that!

Why is this spring so beautiful, so enchanting?

I hate it! I hate it to the very end. To the very end!

For, amid the sweetness and beauty of the spring, I was kissed by the dry lips - of death.

She - death - licked my heart with her rotting tongue and to this very day I feel her touch.

Don't you believe me?

Then, look at me. There are sweetly scented grasses and living flowers everywhere. Yellow, red, white, blue. And the air is intoxicating, and the sky is azure. Beautiful. And I am - like a night.

And that from the kiss of death amid that luxuriant spring.

EDMONTON REORGANIZES  
FOR COMING SEASON!!!

Yesiree, here we are at last.

To start off the fall season we have arranged a programme which will carry us thru the winter season too.

Once again we are attempting the task of forming a mixed choir, and we are hoping for a much stronger and better choir, than in the past years. Of course, this department will be handled by our very talented, Chester Kuc.

Due to the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Wally Hladun have opened their own Drug store, and also acquired a new addition to their family -- Mrs. Nan Buga (Korpus) has volunteered her services -- we shall carry on.

Many thanks are in order for Anne Balke, who in the past four years has done a wonderful job of teaching dancing to the younger set. Seems Anne just wants a rest, and we are sure the youngsters will miss her--carrying on with the job will be Chester.

Sometime in the near future U.N.O. is presenting a drama, and we notice that included in the cast are Helen Kruk, Anne Balke, and Slavka Lytwyn. This should prove to be very interesting.

More fun than at a picnic was had by all at our most recent wiener roast, all I gotta say is - boy, watta time!

Wedding bells rang late in June for Ollie Hladun and Stan Sluzar, when they tied that beeg knot. Congratulations also to Gloria and Wally Hladun on their seventh anniversary (doesn't time fly?)

We hear that if everything goes smooth from now till end of year, Betty Bartko and Slava Lytwyn will be leaving this fair city of ours. Seems they wanta go to Florida for the winter months and travel through the States, then taking up permanent residence in Toronto (of all places to pick) --- watz this Anne B., not you too??

Looks like Milky Lysko and Fred Hladun, together with the rest of the gang won't be travelling to the lake anymo this year, as it seems winter weather has just about taken a permanent stay in Edmonton--and this is "sunny Alberta."

Gess that's about it for now, will inform you UNYFers of our news and do's in next issues to come.

"G.L."

we have an announcement to make, my dears,  
so please, all secretaries etc., lend an ear -  
t he d.e.'s in toronto now you know,  
so dig our cool address - ho-ho-ho,  
P.O. Box 1104, Stn. "D", Toronto 9, Ontario.

## HAMILTON IN A PINCH. . . .

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On one of the last Sundays of the summer, a picnic was held near Hamilton by our Branch. It was a very successful effort, Attendance was beyond our expectations, and included guests from Toronto, West Toronto, Thorold, St. Catharines, and Niagara Falls. Unfortunately, we also learned that picnics are illegal on Sundays. We were allowed to hold that one but can not do it again. It was a very enjoyable picnic, and just reward for our hard working Picnic Committee.

Luba Podolsky

## BORDER CITY REVELS

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With the coming of July, Cupid pointed his bow and arrow at Arlene Kosikowsky and Ted McCabe who were married on July 14th. Arlene is a member of the Windsor UNYF Branch and has been active for many years.

Congratulations are also in store for Anne Zeleney, corresponding secretary for Windsor's UNYF, for winning the popularity contest over the other contestants, in a local KYK popularity contest during the summer. A lot of hard work on the part of Anne and the other members of the UNYF went into this contest, as was proved by the tremendous difference in the number of votes for Anne and the second-placed winner.

One sure way of getting all the members to come to a UNYF function is to plan a wiener roast. Our annual wiener roast, held at Point Pelee, saw most of the members there, even those who don't show up for meetings. The rain didn't dampen things since all the boys went swimming anyway. The wiener roast was a huge success and plans are under way to have another one before the fall is over.

Our Junior UNYF is very active and recently went on an all day excursion to Arherstburg. There they had a picnic, went swimming and did some fishing. To the chagrin of the boys, it was a girl who caught the largest fish.

Vera Turus

"Go to father," she said  
When I asked her to wed  
And she knew that I knew  
That her father was dead  
And she knew that I knew  
What a life he had led  
And she knew that I knew  
What she meant when she said,  
"Go to father!"

# The Rambler

Ah yes, the first Toronto issue - a month overdue eh? and are our faces red. This is our first attempt and we hope you will forgive us for any outlandish errors which will undoubtedly permeate this month's edition before we're through. (Incidentally, we're writing this column while watching "Ellery Queen" on our TVscreen - a real thriller - a pretty young thing just got strangled at a bus stop); Now where were we - oh yeah - TV - which reminds us that W. Klymkiw's talents get another national viewing via CBC-TV "Open House," which is the name of the program; featured will be the Male Choir, which you remember made two appearances at the Winnipeg Convention early last summer, and Roman Stoyko, in a ten-minute sequence; - check your local TV listings for correct time; also, West Toronto and Central Toronto UNYF folk dancers will be televised on October 20th, in aid of the local United Appeal Drive, straight from the City Hall; you can check us if we're wrong, but just for the record, we could mention that the first time any UNYF group appeared on TV, was way back in 1951, when Hamilton's folk dance team appeared on a St. Louis TV station, before Canadian TV had become a reality; our sincere apologies to Daniel Lebitka, of Toronto, whose picture appeared in our last issue - only we somehow made a booboo and referred to him as Danny "Didulka"; Nadia Pavlychenko of Saskatoon, a freshie at Montreal's McGill University (did you know she came in third in the Miss Saskatchewan beauty contest this past summer?) Olga Sheremeta and Vera Karpluk, indispensable items in Winnipeg MYH's Choir, carry on a rip-roaring correspondence with Toronto UNYF President, Gerry Fabian; the month of September was a heavy one for exchanging nuptial vows - among the victims were Mike Seniuk, (Saskatoon UNYF President), Walter Jaremko & Sophie Hryb (Toronto UNYFers), Oresta Woloshyn (West Toronto) (tough bananas - our murderer mentioned above, has just been thwarted by the law in an attempt to knock off his wife - a blonde at that!) Leon Kossar recently jaunted off to Winnipeg - same's sister, Alma, is in Toronto, at the Ontario College of Education; Mr. William Hultay, Chairman of the UNF Board of Directors is reported to be slowly recovering after a serious illness; congrats to Mr. & Mrs. M. Naychuk (Saskatoon) and Mr. & Mrs. J. Ewashko (Winnipeg) - both couples were visited by the stork this past summer; oovaha! oovaha! - all branch correspondents - particularly all those West of Halifax - we'd like some news about your local branch members for dis here storinka; and before we forget, could someone tell us - WHO is Edmonton's "G.L." ???

see page one for our new address



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THE KEYHOLE

Reporter: And how did you win the Distinguished Service Cross?

Private: I saved the lives of my entire regiment,

Reporter: Wonderful! And how did you do that?

Private: I shot the cook,

Rich Aunt: "I'm sorry you don't like your gift, but I asked you whether you preferred a large, or a small check."

Poor Nephew: "Yes, but at the time I didn't know you were talking about neckties."

"Don't you know that drinking will ruin your stomach?"  
"So what? I always keep my coat buttoned."

Pedestrian: "I'm sorry but I just don't hand out money to bums on the street."

Panhandlers: "You want that I should open an office?"

A man was trying to locate a friend named George Sexhauer who was employed in a distant city. So he called the plant, got the office girl on the phone and asked, "Do you have a Sexhauer there?"

"Heavens, no!" the gal replied, "We don't even have a coffee break."

And then there was the meteorologist who could look into a girl's eyes and tell weather.

Grandpappy Morgan, a hillbilly from the Ozarks, had wandered off into the woods and failed to return to supper, so young Tolliver was sent to look for him. He found him standing in some bushes.

"Getting dark," the tot ventured.

"Yep."

"Ain't ye hungry?"

"Yep."

"Suppertime, Grandpap."

"Yep."

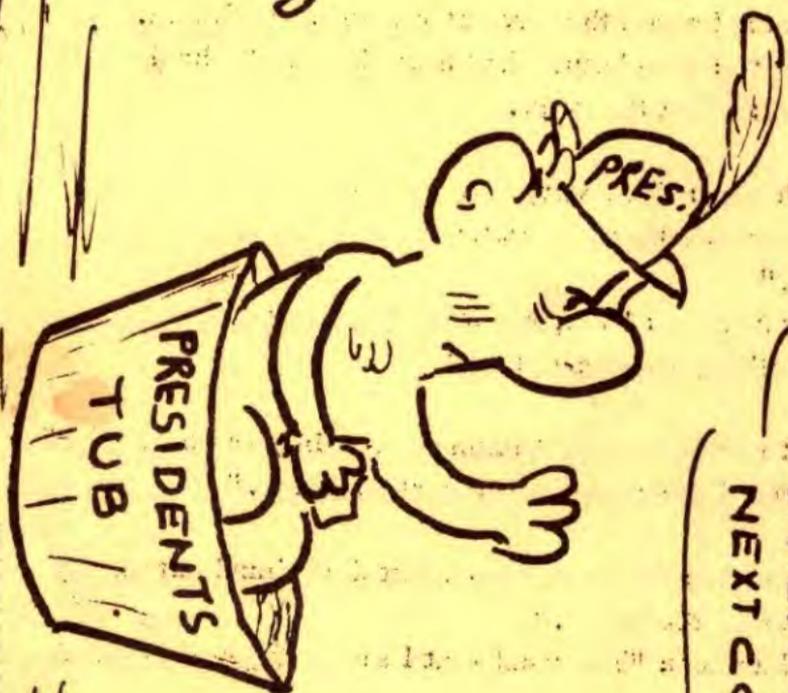
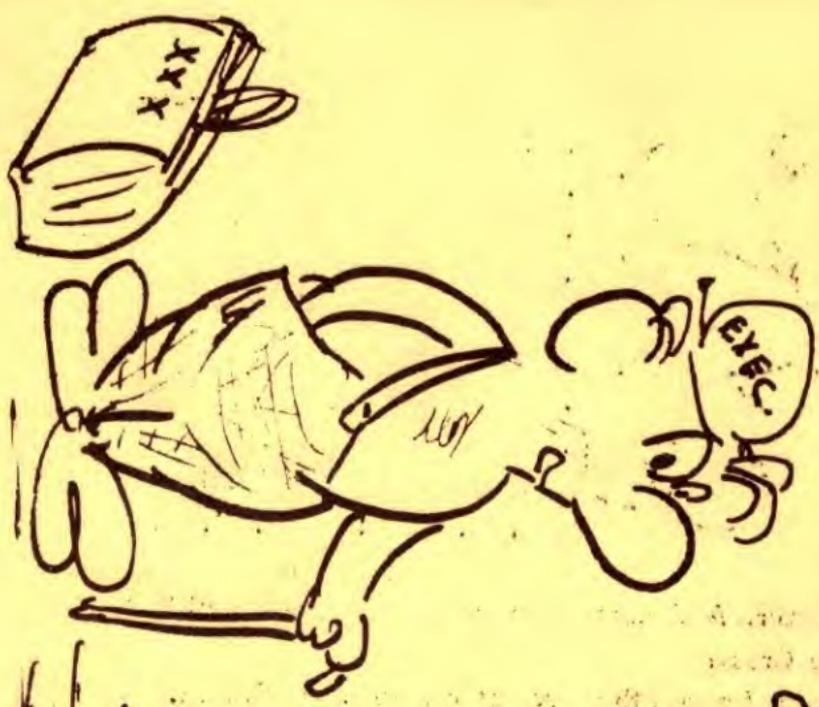
"Well, air ye comin' home?"

"Nope."

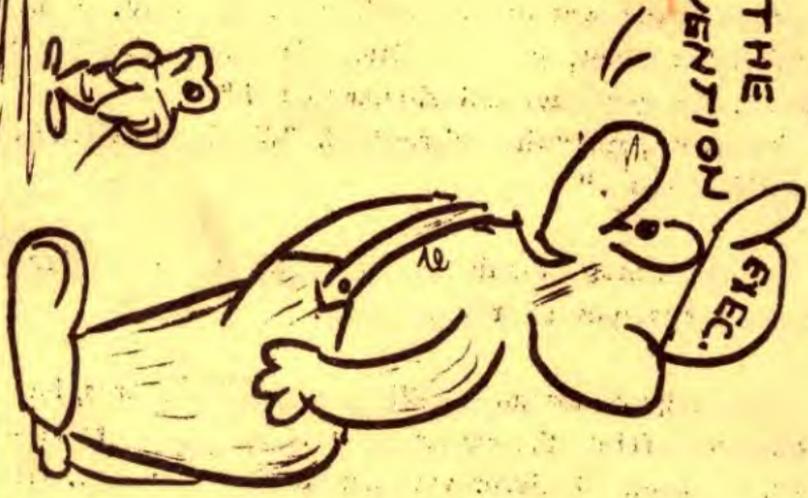
"Why ain't ye?"

"Standin' in a b'ar trap."

"Four years of college and two years postgraduate," sighed Lonesome Lola, "and whom has it got me?"



WHEN IS THE  
NEXT CONVENTION



~~REPT~~

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FOR FOR