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OUR COVER by Terry Stefurak of T.O.

Photo Offset by Mr. Jerry Kit of Toronto.



## ★ EDITORIAL ★

For the first time in the history of the UNYF an Emergency Dominion Convention has been called. It is such an unusual event that it would be well to pause and consider what a convention is and why it must be called. What special powers are held by a convention that the Dominion Executive must refer to it?

A convention, any convention, is called by a group of people of common interests to act as the supreme law-making or legislative body for all those taking part. It is the parliament which writes the constitution to govern the group or organization in its activities, it provides the policy and character, and there is no person or group of persons who can legally act contrary to these statutes once they are approved by the delegates at the convention. To carry out the policy of organization as outlined by the convention and to put into action its plans, an Executive is elected, which is, of course, subject to all the statutes.

In a federal system of government such as we have in Canada, the equivalent of a convention is Parliament (effectively only the House of Commons), and the Executive is the Cabinet. The federal system also employs a Judiciary which acts to interpret the laws but no such body is required by the UNYF since we do not have the complexity of statutes the government has.

The comparison of Parliament and the Convention should be carried a step farther, to the level of the individual MP and delegate. It is the duty and obligation of both these people to represent to the best of their ability their electors and to obtain for them the advantages they desire. Therefore, delegates should come to a convention with a full realization of their responsibilities to their branches. It lies within their power to reject any proposal made by the Executive or other delegates if they feel it would be detrimental to the organization or to their branch - and it only takes one deciding vote to defeat the proposal.

So the Emergency Dominion Conference is all of the above things, but one thing it is not is a Dominion Convention. Whereas a Dominion Convention meets regularly every two years in accordance with the Constitution to review the work done, evaluate the effectiveness of past activities, lay new plans and elect a new executive, the Emergency Convention is called for only a narrow and specific purpose. Neither delegates nor Executive will render reports (though they could have been asked to do so), and business will consist of considering one main proposal to be presented by the Executive. This will be a matter which can be handled legally only by the Convention, and in the opinion of the Executive is of such importance that it has to be placed before the delegates for a decision. At this Convention, more than ever, the Executive needs the active participation of as many delegates as possible to support the plans it has made.



## MIGHTY DNIEPER RIVER

by NIKOLAI GOGOL (Mykola Hohol)

How beautiful is the Dnieper on a calm day, when its waters flow freely and smoothly through the forests and hills! There is not a ripple, not a sound. You look and you cannot tell whether its majestic expanse is moving or not, and you almost fancy that it is made of glass and that like a blue mirror-surfaced road, measureless in breadth and endless in length, it winds and twists its way over a green world.

On such a day even the bright sun delights to look down from its ethereal heights and dip its hot beams into the cool of its glassy waters, and for the wooded banks to watch their bright reflections in the water. Smothered in green foliage, the woods, and the wild flowers press close to the river's edge, and, bending over, they gaze at their reflection in the water unweariedly, smile and greet it by waving their branches. But they dare not look into the middle of the Dnieper; none but the sun and the blue sky gaze into it; even the birds can seldom manage it. Glorious Dnieper! There is no river like it in the world.

Beautiful too, is the Dnieper on a warm summer night, when every living creature is sleeping; man, beast and bird. God alone surveys heaven and earth and majestically waves His robe of gold and silver, scattering a shower of stars. The stars twinkle and shine over the world, and all are reflected together in the Dnieper. The mighty river finds room for them all in its dark bosom; not one of them can escape it unless its light is put out in the heavens. The black forests dotted with sleeping ravens, and the hills rent asunder long ago, which overhang the flowing river; try to conceal it with their long shadows, but in vain! Nothing in the world could hide the Dnieper. Deep, deep blue, it flows, spreading its waters far and wide and at midnight, as at midday, it is seen far, far away, as far as the eye of man can see.

Playfully smuggling up to the banks, as if seeking for warmth in the chill of the night, it leaves a silvery trail behind, gleaming like the blade of a Damascus sword; after which, all blue, it falls back into sleep. Then the Dnieper is lovely, and no river in the world is like it. But when dark storm clouds scud like uprooted mountains across the sky, when the black woods sway wildly and are bent to their

(continued on next page.....)



## UKRAINIAN STUDENT'S DAY

A Ukrainian Student's Day Concert was held at Toronto's Massey Hall on Sunday, October 27. The crowd of about 1,500 that attended was attentive but not responsive, except on a few occasions.

The program featured the smartly dressed men's choir "Prometheus" directed by Lev Turkevich; Veronica Maksimovich, whose rendering of Ukrainian song was far superior to her interpretation of Verdi's classic; Vasyl Tesiak, tenor; Boris Maksimovich, pianist; and the two highlights of the evening, the ballet "Cry Yaroslavna" and soprano, Lesia Zubrack.

"Cry Yaroslavna" was based on the very famous 12th century Ukrainian poem "The Tale of Prince Ihor's Raid Against the Polovtsi", (Slovo o Polku Ihorevi). Olenka Gerdan, dressed in an authentic 12th century Ukrainian costume, gave a beautiful dance interpretation of Queen Yaroslavna. Accompanist for the three acts was Lesia Procyk.

Dazzling Lesia Zubrack, one of Toronto's top singers, again displayed her exceptional talent in the performance of six songs. Many in the audience would agree that her singing was the highlight of the evening. Let's hope Lesia will be available soon on a hi-fi recording of Ukrainian folk songs.

Another important facet of the evening was to be a speech by Prof. Roman Smal-Stocki of Marquette University in the U.S. Unfortunately, Prof. Smal-Stocki was unable to attend but his interesting speech was read nevertheless.

In such an enjoyable evening, there is very little to criticize. We should point out though, a fault common to this, as well as many other Ukrainian concerts. The fault is that it was too long. No matter how excellent the performances are, after about two hours the audience becomes restless and uncomfortable. In this particular program it was unnecessary to make up in length of program for any deficiencies in quality for, as we have mentioned, it was top-notch.

Andrew Gregorovich.



roots, when the mighty oaks creak, and the lightning zig-zagging through the clouds, suddenly lights up the world - then the Dnieper is truly terrible. The mountainous billows roar and fling themselves against the hills, and flashing and moaning rush back and send forth their lamentation to the far distance.

Freely translated by Andrew Gregorovich from  
"The Horrible Revenge"



## THE COSSACKS

by SIR WALTER SCOTT

They are trained from early childhood to the use of the lance and sword, and familiarized to the management of a horse peculiar to the country - far from handsome to appearance, but tractable, hardy, swift and sure-footed beyond any breed perhaps in the world. At home, and with his family and children, the Cossack is kind, gentle, generous and simple; but when in arms and in a foreign country he resumes the predatory, and sometimes the ferocious habits of his ancestors, the roving Scythians. (Scott is in error here for the Scythians were not ancestors of the Slavic Ukrainians, they were actually an Iranian tribe. - Ed.)

In the actual field of battle, their mode of attack is singular. Instead of acting in aline, a body of Cossacks, about to charge, disperse at the word of command, very much in the manner of a fan suddenly flung open, and joining in a loud yell or hourra, rush, each acting individually, upon the object of attack, whether infantry, cavalry, or artillery; to all of which they have been in this wild way of fighting formidable assailants.

But it is as light cavalry that the Cossacks are perhaps unrivalled. They and their horses have been known to march one hundred miles in twenty-four hours, without halting. They plunge into woods, swim rivers, thread passes, cross deep morasses, and penetrate through deserts of snow, without undergoing material loss, or suffering from fatigue.

No Russian army with a large body of Cossacks in front can be liable to surprise; nor, on the other hand, can an enemy surrounded by them ever be confident against it. In covering the retreat of their own army, their velocity, activity and courage render pursuit by the enemy's cavalry peculiarly dangerous; and in pursuing a flying enemy their qualities are still more redoubtable.

(From Scott's *Life of Napoleon*)







This is one of the more valuable recent publications of interest to Canadians of Ukrainian descent. Containing 675 recipes in 500 pages, it is the most complete collection of Ukrainian recipes in the English language. In addition to appetizing Ukrainian dishes, a very valuable feature of this book is the detailed information describing the many colourful Ukrainian customs of Christmas, Easter and other such holidays.

The book is illustrated in typical Ukrainian fashion with many small drawings. Priced at \$5.50, it is available at Ukrainian booksellers or may be ordered directly from Trident Press Ltd., P.O. Box 3626, Sta. B, Winnipeg 4, Man. The book has already become a popular gift at bridal showers - one that every girl would appreciate receiving at any time.

## Kuts May Retire



From the article in Toronto's Globe & Mail of October 22nd, 1957, under the above title, we note this excerpt:

"Vladimir Kuts, the Soviet Union's "iron marine" may run his last race next season. Gabriel Korobkov, chief Soviet state coach, says that before he does retire, this stocky, blond Ukrainian may startle the sports world with some more spectacular times in long-distance events."

It is interesting to note that this world famous runner who has often been called a Russian, is actually a Ukrainian. Winner of two gold medals, he holds the 5,000 metres (3 miles 188 yds.)

Olympic Record made at the 1956 Olympics. The time is 13 minutes 39.6 seconds. He is also World Record holder for the 10,000 metres made at the same Olympics in 28 minutes 30.4 seconds. He also holds the Olympic Record for this distance which he won from Czechoslovakia's E. Zatopek. The many other Ukrainians at the 1956 Olympics won 15 gold, 5 silver and 4 bronze medals or 230 points. This would have put a free Ukraine in the top ten nations of the world by unofficial Olympic scoring. Canada won two gold, one silver and three bronze medals at the 1956 Olympics.



Miss Gloria Surmach

Yaroslava (Gloria) Surmach has a hobby that has led her down many strange paths. Her interest in Ukrainian Easter Eggs has taken her on three trips across the ocean and twice through the Iron Curtain. A year ago, she travelled through Ukraine, Russia, Latvia and Czechoslovakia. She spoke with museum directors and street-sweepers, publishers and kolkhoz farmers. Keeping a candid record of her travels with her cameras, she has relayed her varied and memorable impressions to thousands of interested viewers at her many illustrated lectures.

This year her "Egg Hunt" took her through Poland and Czechoslovakia. To get to out-of-the-way villages which have been isolated since the war, she travelled mostly via motor scooter. She found ruins of former Ukrainian churches in villages where the entire population had been resettled to the Soviet. And she also found the Easter egg tradition still being practiced in impoverished Ukrainian villages in Eastern Slovakia, eastern Poland and the resettled areas of western Poland. Ukrainian peasants in these villages, though somewhat startled by the visit of an American, proved friendly and accomodating, and Miss Surmach has added some interesting information to her research on egg decorating techniques. Authorities, however, were not always as friendly and she was often stopped by curious police and once had a roll of film confiscated.

Miss Surmach is the art editor of a world-wide children's magazine Humpty Dumpty (another egg, of course!) and was an instructor in art at Manhattanville College. Each year before Easter she holds classes in Ukrainian Easter Egg Decorating and last year produced a "do-it-yourself" egg decorating kit. She has also helped to promote this beautiful Ukrainian folk art by designing attractive brass stands for the eggs.

Yaroslava has scheduled a series of colourful travelogue lectures in Syracuse, Wilmington, Toronto for the big Convention weekend, and in the future, Rochester, Baltimore and Washington.







Mr. & Mrs. Nick Melnyk of Toronto.



Mr. & Mrs. Alfred Procyshyn of Regina



Walter Klymkiw presenting Betty Hrvsak with a gift from Winnipeg MYH.



## WINNIPEG

Well here goes again!! Winnipeg MYH didn't die, it just practically faded away (for the summer).

During the warmer part of the summer, a garden party was held at Josie and Boxy Klymkiw's estate, in honour of Betty Hrysak, who left our fair city to try her hand out in Calgary.

MYH threw parties for the following people, who are now classed with the older people, since they are happily married.

Teena and Pete Holowaty married on Sept. 14.

Lesia and Ken Jacobson married on Oct. 5.

Olga and Joe Dudych married on Oct. 12.

I wish to extend to them the best of luck from myself and from all Winnipeg MYH. (May Teena, Lesia and Olga always win in arguments.)

Another member of MYH, Jennie Strachurski, is engaged to Nick May.

Now that all the excitement of the weddings has worn off, we can settle down to brass tacks.

MYH choir started again on September 23rd. Many old members showed up and I'm happy to say that we saw a few new faces (which is a nice change). Right now, MYH's big objective is to get the choir together so that we can have a rip-snorting group ready for the UNF convention coming up in November.

Vera Karpluk.

## REGINA

Miss Leona Samkoe (MYH member) became the bride of Mr. Alfred Procyshyn on August 31, 1957. The wedding took place at the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox Church of the Descent of the Holy Ghost in Regina, Sask. A collection of five dollars from the wedding was forwarded to help MYH Beams in its work.

Mary Nychka.



## WEST TORONTO

On Wednesday, October 23rd the following Westown members attended a Baby Shower for the young daughter of our President, Bill Lotocky and his wife Nadia: N. Migus, J. Wladyka, O. Wayda, N. Bundza, J. Brajer, Mrs. L. Lelyk, L. Hasiuk, N. Landyga, Mrs. N. Haba, N. Nestorowsky and V. Demnycka. Special congratulations are in order for O. Ruzycky, S. Haba and J. Fabian who, to our knowledge, are the first three males to invade the women's world of baby showers.

Westown is happy to announce that they are again forming a dancing group and would like all their old dancers and any new recruits who are interested to come out and enjoy themselves.

Last but not least I should like to mention our annual Fall Hop. It is to take place at the West Toronto Hall at 105 Edwin Ave. on Saturday, November 16. We would like to invite everyone from Oshawa, St. Catharines and Hamilton as well as any of you other folks that happen to be in Toronto that day, to come out and have yourselves a real swell time. If you were at our Coronation Ball last month I am sure you will not want to miss this dance because you will have just as good a time as you did then (and I am sure you will agree that you had a ball at the other dance).

Vera Demnycka.

## HAMILTON

Yes! Some tremendous events have happened lately in Hamilton - The hall's interior has been painted a bright pinky tan; Ted (alias) Pawchuk has switched from radio announcing to selling real estate; and, most important of all, Jim Hewak paid up his 1957 dues.

Ray Michael Hewak, captain of the top team "Ukie Dukes" in our bowling league has a high scoring crew. A. Lesar, R. Cortula, Paul Koshuta and Sonia Tyczynski are his team members.

Alice Wira, a member of Hamilton MYH married Nick Melnyk of Toronto MYH on October 12. The wedding took place at Holy Ghost Church. With good Ukrainian food, and excellent music by Walter Baron's Hamiltones, it turned out to be a very pleasant evening.

A very nice gesture on the part of Mr. & Mrs. Melnyk was a donation of \$48.00 towards the expenses of MYH Beams. This was the amount collected from the old Ukrainian custom of bridesmaids dancing wearing the bride's veil. The couple spent their honeymoon in romantic places such as New York, Bermuda, Nassau and Florida. All the members of Hamilton MYH offer their best wishes to Alice's and Nick's future happiness.

A. G.



## PROTEST and APOLOGY

It is dying, or isn't it? Will it flare up anew or will it die? What can be done to rid us of it? I am speaking of prejudice - intolerance. This is a subject which is seldom if ever discussed except in little groups, here and there, or in outraged letters to editors. It is time that we, all of us, brought it forward into the light. It is time that we discuss, dissect and disperse with it in open thought. By "dissecting it" I mean analysing it, viewing it from all possible aspects, probing into its basic causes.

Perhaps the first basic cause is fear and resentment. These two emotions are commonly found when an established tribe finds newcomers in its midst. They are primitive reactions to a primary situation, and should be recognized as such by all concerned. To recognize them for what they are, for their incongruity in a civilized, educated society to to partly abolish them then and there. But from whence do these emotions spring? Why fear and resentment at all? Once more we return to the primitive, to instinct. Self-preservation, preservation of one's own kind, is a basic instinct. When the established are met with a group or groups of strangers arrived to stay in their locality, the reactions are "my job--my welfare--my family's welfare," and so we find the old instincts working as surely now as they ever did in the stone age.

There is as well some measure of envy aroused when the passage of time shows that the one-time immigrant is well on his way to becoming a "well-heeled" citizen. His industry and ability annoy somewhat the less industrious onlooker, for he sees that this "stranger" is earning perhaps less than he, yet his children are receiving a good education and he himself is progressing steadily up the scale of living.

Unreason and ignorance--two of the largest contributors to prejudice. Little can be done in the case of the man who will not use his reasoning powers. He has his well-established prejudices and none can part him from them. Leave him alone, he is not worth the effort, and, as well, his type is disappearing. But you have as well the man who knows nothing of any group but his own. He sees Europeans through the spectacles of ignorance of their ways, and whatever his friends may say of them. For him and his kind there is needed a tacit welcome to your culture and your customs. As understanding increases, prejudice diminishes.

As this subject is admittedly difficult to treat, because of the various sensitive toes waiting to be tread upon, you might wonder why I chose it. I chose it because I felt that it should be aired out. Too long it has been discussed angrily, bitterly among a few in this group and a few in that. Out in the sunlight even dark objects seem to glow.



Pull a thing apart in the hot sun and much of it will shrivel up and blow away. That is why I say "dissect, analyze". Not because particularly edifying, but because it must go, and the surest way of its going is to push it off ourselves.

Perhaps the most comforting thing about dissecting it is the fact that the more closely we look at it the more pitiable it becomes. And if prejudice itself is pitiable so is the holder of it. He misses so much.

At this point, however, it might be wise to consider ourselves. Are we prejudiced? No? Do we never say "That so-and-so of an Englishman!"? Or "Him, oh, he's a foreigner". Are we all as unblemished as we would appear? I doubt it. We all contain some particular grievance which we occasionally blame upon a whole race, and not upon the one who instigated it in the first place.

But if we see it there, within us, and are wise, we will stamp it out. If we see it and are foolish, we will say "Oh but that's different." Let us then examine our minds and our hearts thoroughly. We must not deny the dream by our own actions, or our own thoughts.

It is as simple as this. All human beings are human beings. They all have emotions, minds, muscles, hearts, they breathe, eat, are born and die in the same fashion. Neither colour nor race nor creed makes a man less or more a man, except that man himself. It is the person and his thoughts and actions that we must consider, and nothing else.

So my protest and my plea. And the apology? Yes, because I have seen some hurt by prejudice, intolerance, ignorance. I apologize. Why apologize for the actions of others? Why not, since I have seen the error and can do nothing else but ask forgiveness for them, and for me, that I can not stop it from happening. And in the event that you think me overly sentimental or maudlin ask yourself why someone should not apologize, and why should it seem odd to do so, since a wrong has been done?

(From the September, 1947 issue of Youth Speaks.)



# the Rambler

And here goes.....The Association for the Liberation of Ukraine, Ukrainian Youth Association (SUM), Prosvita and Ukrainian Sports Association purchased a new community centre in Toronto. The official gala opening took place on October 5th and 6th. Arthur Maloney, newly appointed assistant to Michael Starr, Minister of Labour, was one of the speakers at the Sunday afternoon banquet..... Did you know Sir Winston Churchill wrote a congratulatory letter to Prof. Paul Yuzyk of the University of Manitoba on his book "Ukrainians in Manitoba".....Sudbury OYK's Junior Auxiliary, who always seem to come up with original ideas, recently held a bake sale, proceeds of which went toward the purchase of rhythm band instruments for their "sadochok"....5'6", 119-pound Toronto MYH member Olga Snihura was chosen Miss Cheerleader of 1957 at the recent Toronto high school football championship games.....MYH Beams' typist Nadia Nestorowsky celebrated her 20th birthday at Toronto's famous romantic, secluded night spot - the D.E. office - banging out this rag..... Don;t pass out, but it's finally been done - a summer camp has been purchased in Acton Ontario, 50 miles north of Toronto. The property has a 2,000-foot lake frontage, beautiful hills - ideal for winter tobogganing, parties, summer outings, parties.....And through the grapevine we hear that plans are in full swing to hold Montreal's annual Fashion Show November 14th and their Blue and Gold Review, December 7th and 8th.....Leon and Zena Kassar (nee Strilchuk) are now happily on their way to ??? Miami Beach, Florida for their honeymoon.....Out in Winnipeg, Bohdan Igor Boris Klymash has taken over as instructor of MYH's folk dancing group.....We read with interest 'divchata' in Liberty's recent issue that Slenderella recommends borsch as a nourishing, but non-fattening drink for dieting females.....A recent sneak preview of a film taken at the Festival in May brought back heart-warming memories.....The administrating staff of MYH Beams thank West Toronto MYH for their generous \$50.00 donation.....And so keeps, keep the news coming in - we've got to fill this space with something.....Don't miss our November issue's inside story about the Emergency Convention in T.O.....so, if you haven't done it already, send in your 1957 membership fee.....

Till next month.

.do pobachenia.





# Through the Keyhole

Little Oscar's school teacher went to visit his parents. Oscar answered the doorbell.

"Are your mother and father in?" she asked.

"They was in, but they is out."

"Where's your grammar?"

"She's upstairs taking a bath."

"Dear Sir: Please send me my money back. After taking six cans of yore corn syrup, my feet aren't any better than they was."

"Daddy, why can't I go out and play like the other kids?"

"Shut up and deal."

Then there's the one about the lens-grinder who got his tie caught in the grinding wheels and made a spectacle of himself.

Young Woman (over phone): "Doctor, I'm kept awake night after night by a terrible pain in the neck. What do you suggest?"

Doctor: "Send him home early and then call me."

Job-Seeker: "I'm Gladys Zell."

Personnel Manager: "I'm very happy also. Won't you have a seat?"

A loony was being released from the asylum where he had spent the previous six months. He said goodbye to the doctor, and just as he was going out the door the latter asked what plans his ex-patient had for the future.

"Well, I'm not quite sure doctor", replied the man, "I may go back to radio, or on the other hand, I may become a free lance writer. As a matter of fact, I've been thinking seriously of becoming a revolving door."

Bohdan: "Do you enjoy my company?"

Natalia: "What company are you with?"

Sales Manager: "Now men, we have two hundred thousand of these maternity dresses, and it's strictly up to you to create a demand for them."

There was the case of the young army doctor in the South Pacific who had diagnosed the ailment of a sergeant but knowing he could do little with his limited facilities, wired base hospitals: "Have a case of Beriberi. What shall I do?"

The message was taken by a young technician at the base who wired back: "Give it to the engineers. They'll drink anything."



CANADA



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