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S O V I E T D A N C E R S
I N A M E R I C A

The coming of the Moiseyev Dancers has brought relief to the Canadian and American public who have for such a long time read mostly unfavorable news of the Soviet Union. It is an unusual experience to read about something Soviet that, rather than producing fear, inspires admiration.

No doubt this dance group has proved a revelation to those Americans who tend on occasions to be boastful of the United States. After the triumph of Soviet athletes at the last Olympics (fewer than half of whom were Russians) the display of hockey skill by the Moscow Selects and the success of the two Sputniks, this dance group may yet create an inferiority complex in Americans!

A cool war continues to be waged, however, and it is important for Canadians not to forget the Soviet Government is benefiting from the publicity of the visit. Although Igor Moiseyev in "Folk Dances of the USSR" has adapted to his work the well known meaningless phrase "Choreography, like all categories of Soviet art, is national in form and Socialist in content", we can be certain the "Socialist" content of the dances will not influence us as greatly as a more subtle idea. This idea is that the nationalities represented are free nations having the power of national self expression.

It seems unusual that so much of the program is devoted to the non-Russian Soviet nations such as Byelorussia, Moldavia and especially Ukraine, which is apparently the featured attraction. On the surface one might think the presence of the dances of the non-Russian nationalities proved that the Ukrainians, Byelorussians and others possess cultural freedom. This, however, is a false assumption since those national distinctions which tend to differentiate the non-Russians from the Russians in the Soviet Union are minimized by the Government. The Soviet man is the Russian man and all other nationalities must be respected toward the "big brother" Russian nation.

It is a paradox that just those national differences in costume, music and dance which distinguish the Russians from the other nationalities are flaunted here in the freedom of North America, while in their native lands they are being suppressed.

It will be with mixed feelings that the Canadians of Ukrainian origin will watch the familiar Ukrainian dances they love. The reason is that although these dances are performed to the lively music and in the colorful costumes of Ukraine, they do not represent a nation such as Canada which possesses the priceless prize of freedom.

Andrew Gregorovich.



FOLK DANCES
OF UKRAINE

As much as many UNYF members and others interested in the presentation of Ukrainian culture would like to learn about the history and traditions surrounding our dances, there are few instructional texts available devoted solely to these dances.

In some lucky cases, the folk dances that are performed by members of our various branches are those which have been taught by one competent instructor to his pupils. As these pupils have become proficient in the performance of these dances, they, in turn, have instructed others - and so on down the line. However - and it is unfortunate - there are all too many individuals in many of our branches who have not had the benefit of any instructor whatsoever and no one or nowhere to turn for the knowledge they wanted.

That is how the situation has stood until now. But...relief is in sight and at last something is being done! The Ukrainian Youth League of North America Foundation Incorporated, which was created in 1956 at the 23rd annual convention of the UYLNA in Buffalo and incorporated in 1957, is sponsoring the publication of a book on "Folk Dances of Ukraine". The two lively illustrations by Tom Shepko of the UYLNA "Trend" staff, which grace our issue of MYH Beams are from the dust-jacket design for this book. When published, this book promises to be one of the most exciting, colourful and educational books on Ukrainian Folk Dancing ever printed.

"Folk Dances of Ukraine" is going to be a completely 'new' book based on material compiled and research carried out by the Foundation. Profusely illustrated in colour and black and white, its 8 1/2" x 11" size should run to over 200 pages, all packed with essential data. Its material will cover everything from a historical survey of Ukrainian Folk Dances from past to present - all the dances of Kievan times, the dances of the Zaporozhian Kozaks, the tradition, superstitions, music, costumes that go with the dances - to complete and detailed instructions with diagrams and music for the most popular folk dances. It is certain to be a much sought after and cherished possession of anyone who loves Ukrainian Folk Dances.

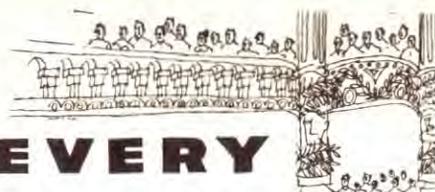
Now to the most important point of all. The UYLNA Foundation, as a non-profit organization, is supported solely by contributions of persons who believe in its ideal of functioning for Ukrainian cultural and educational purposes. You, as an individual, can further these aims and see to it that this immense project undertaken by the Foundation becomes a wonderful reality, by giving it the 'means' - and by that we certainly do mean money. You can become a part of the "Dance Book Project" by sending in a donation. Simply send five dollars or more (or less but the more the better) to: UYLNA Foundation Inc., 2 East 79th Street, New York 21, N. Y. At the same time don't forget to mention your name and address and tell them who sent you.

by Taras Stefurak.



concert

EVERY SUNDAY



Perhaps we should title this effort "How to plan and execute a Ukrainian concert," - with a casual disregard for the first infinitive and a strong emphasis on the second. A simple procedure when you come to look at it. All you have to do is look back on half a century of Ukrainian concerts carefully planned and executed in Canada and the U.S. Base your concert on the general pattern and you will be assured a tremendous success - a rousing ovation from the audience and flattering paragraph or two of comments in the Ukrainian paper. Which is, after all, what you want - isn't it?

The important thing of course is the publicity. It doesn't matter whether you have a program or an artist, or both. Put an announcement in the Ukrainian press. Print some posters and make sure you put a carefully worded "Attention! Toronto! Attention!" on them at the very top - or Winnipeg, Montreal or Edmonton, as the case may be. This lets the people know that they should pay attention. Logical, isn't it? State the time, place and date. Then make sure to point out "Everybody Welcome" or "We Invite Everybody". Otherwise how is Everybody to know he is invited?

Next, ask some of the members of the club what they would like to contribute to the concert. Ask the choir, if the club has a choir (and what Ukrainian club hasn't?) what it is going to sing. Don't be discouraged if no one volunteers any items or makes any concrete suggestions. The concert is still a month away. You don't want to rush things.

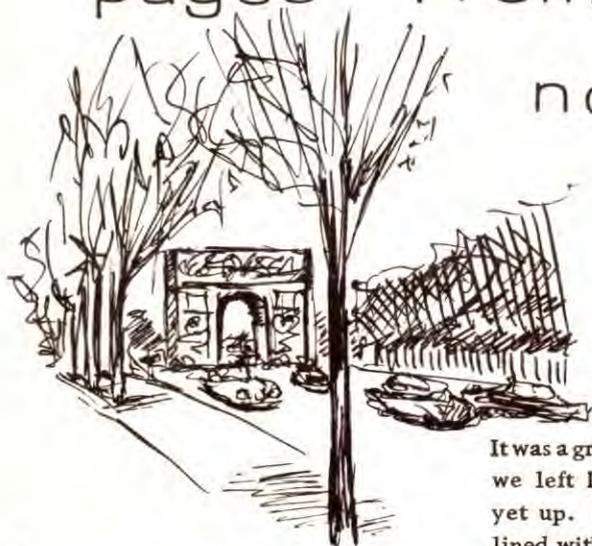
If one of the clubsters has a friend who has a cousin who has a little boy who plays the violin who thinks that he should play in a concert which should be glad of his services which are second to professional...let him! One item won't spoil a top-notch program.

The choir will sing six songs, the conductor said? That's fine. That should fill up half the program. What about a play now, or a skit? The members will work on it? That's great! Put out some more publicity. This is really going to be a big thing! Let's not under-advertise. Let's get the whole Ukrainian community out. How about some spot advertising on the radio?

Now how about a speaker? Can't have a concert without a speaker. What about Mr. Drol Twanglnicky? He always talks for at least half an hour. That should take up another good portion of the program. He said he would? He's always glad to do it. Such a nice chap!

The only thing you have to do now is print a program. Can't tell the players without a program. Sell space to local merchants and print it on top quality paper. Spare no expenses. Three days before the concert, you say? Ticket sales are going good-glad to hear it. Told you there was nothing to it.

pages from my notebook



BY
Bohdan Harasymiw

I. HOLIDAY ON THE CONTINENT

It was a grey frosty April morning when we left Dunkerque; the sun was not yet up. The straight, narrow road lined with trees reminded me immediately of the painting "Avenue of Trees."

Paris: Arc de Triomphe.

Soon the sun rose and gave the trees their colour, and the fields theirs, and warmed the ancient villages until the people came out of their ancient houses and trod slowly to the baker's for the long bread. Timeless. These villages, these people, and their bread. They looked like this a hundred years ago -- a few decades hence that little girl will look like that old woman, who looks like her great-grandmother -- bent, silent, shuffling along in wooden shoes, carrying that long bread. But there is no tragedy about this way of life, this lack of what we call progress. It is not important that these people should progress. Their backwardness is not a measure of their inability to survive or endure, for they have endured. The monuments at the roadsides reminded us of the wars and the Great Wars and the people still shuffling along the streets in spite of them.

Later that same day if you had been with us you might have seen a man sowing a field by hand. Progress? No, just life.

So we made our way to Rome. And how wonderful was that fine Italian sun after the cold winter in London!

The Roman Forum and the Coliseum, which in history books seem to be nothing more than a dusty pile of rocks, became magnificent and beautiful. Everything in Rome was to be marvelled at - the Vatican, the Piazza Venezia, the Spanish Steps, the Fontana di Trevi ("Three Coins in the Fountain"), and above all, the city itself. Truly the Eternal City! Yet there is no way for you to know her beauty unless you come and visit Rome; see the splendid buildings, the beautiful paintings, the magnificent statues; meet her warm-blooded people; enjoy the warm sun. No one can sufficiently describe Rome for you. You must experience for yourself this city that is the mother of our civilization, and then you will love Rome.

Never have I enjoyed such good food as I did in Rome. The people with whom we stayed had a superb cook. In fact, this so impressed me that whenever I want a good meal when I go up to London, I go to a good Italian restaurant. (It's unfortunate that there are no Ukrainian restaurants in London, because I should certainly prefer some borscht and pyrohy.) Nobody cooks worse than the English.

In Paris, when we were able to get ourselves invited to dinner or lunch, we also enjoyed good food. How often it has been said that Europeans know how to eat -- and it is true. With them, even the busiest people, eating is a pleasure. We saw no advertisements for bromo anywhere on the Continent.

In Paris, everything is so much larger and more marvellous than expected. However, Parisians do not like many of their famous monuments. They speak of the buildings erected by Louis Napoleon as being grotesque and lacking in taste: "Le Palais-Royal? It's ugly."

I was asked whether I liked the Sacre-Coeur. I replied that I did.

"It's not nice," I was told. "It's like a big piece of cheese."

"Well, then, I like the Sacre-Coeur because it's part of Paris, and I like Paris." That was a satisfactory answer.

Here in the centre of France art and intellect flourish. Along the Seine there are students, artists, books, and small art galleries. The bouquinistes have masterpieces of literature, philosophical books, political books; old prints, new prints, Impressionists, watercolors of Paris, moderns, primitives, everything. You find that everyone knows Buffet's work and Picasso's, and reads Satre, Camus, Giraudoux, and discusses world politics fluently.



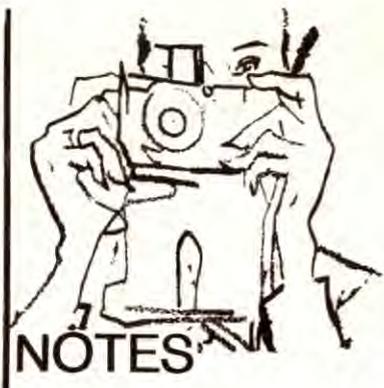
Woman in Northern France.



Sowing by hand.

7

PHOTO



" Come up and see me sometime! "
-- A new UNYF member (female type?) who made a one night appearance at Montreal's Fun Parade, Miss Denise 'Redpath' Galay (alias Dennis Galay).



" Easter Egg Craft in Sudbury "

-- MYH Girls



-- Dorist MYH



□ A sight like this could drive a dress designer to drink!

From left to right:

"Geraldine" Burega, "Slavcia" Orychiwsky,
"Balina" Chaban and "Denise" Galay



□ " Now all I need is a new house! "

What else could the door Ted Batiuk is holding be but Montreal's Fun Parade door prize.

□ The happy young man with glasses in the middle of the seated trio is Ted Marunchak of Sudbury. It must have been a very happy birthday party. . . .





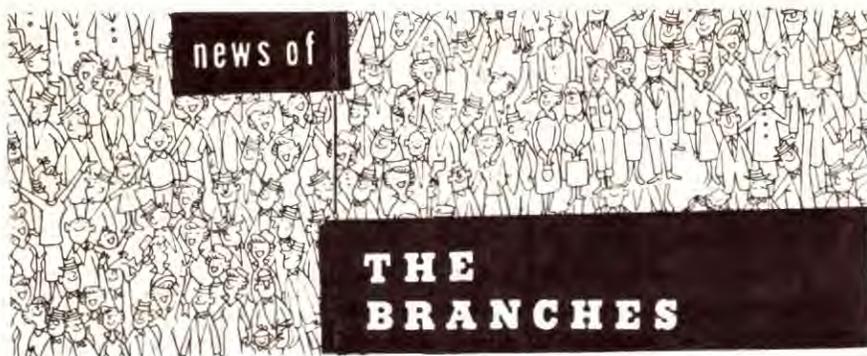
Hamilton's dance group posing in between successful concerts !

Windsor's girls present a very happy picture. L. to R., - Lydia Wiwcharuk, Erna Buchynsky, Ollie Yaworsky, Uliana Yaworsky, Lesia Nazarewich, Jeanette Syroid, Nadine Nazarewich.



" Rub-a-dub dub, two Klymkiw's in a tub ! "

-- two heirs to the Klymkiw clan, Slavko and Paul, having their Saturday night bath.



FORT WILLIAM

Hi fellow MYH Beamers! Well, we in Fort William, seem to have gotten the ball rolling once again. It all began at our "Hayiwka"... After all we good Christians attended Church and had that lovely Easter dinner, we assembled at the hall. In the afternoon our friends from Prosvita visited us and at night it was vice-versa. It was obvious that everyone had a wonderful time eating, playing games, dancing, eating....!

On Saturday the 19th, the MYH members sponsored a Social and Dance. We had a wonderful crowd - and ooh that dreamy music. We're sponsoring another dance on the 26th.

Bye for now - see you in June.

Natalie Kochan.

SUDBURY

First of all, I would like to apologize to our Financial Secretary, Sonia Rohozynsky, for failing to enter her name on the executive list earlier this year. I guess I haven't got the hang of things yet.

Our singing and dancing practices are held regularly. Besides singing in the Taras Shevchenko concert which was held last month, we have made dancing appearances at such places as the Old Age Home and the Empire Theatre, to mention a couple. Some of our girls also had the pleasure of representing the Ukrainian people of Sudbury during Prime Minister Diefenbaker's visit to our city a month ago.

In an effort to keep alive our Ukrainian culture, some of our girls have been busy practising Ukrainian embroidery work. Under Mrs. Veneski's instruction, they learn more about the parts of Ukraine from which each particular type of embroidery originated. During Easter, Mrs. Marunchak taught MYH and Dorist MYH girls the art of making Easter eggs ('pysanky').

Now for our social status. On March 22nd, we celebrated Ted Marunchak's birthday at his party. An evening of fun and laughter was enjoyed by all. The younger members of our group took part in most of the games and they usually ended up turning a bright shade of red. Despite their embarrassment, they acted like good sports.

Elsie Formanec.

MONTREAL

On Saturday, March 15, we here in Montreal, with the aid of a few Sr. UNYF'ers, produced a night of fun. This was not an original idea since the Montreal branch sponsored quite a few of them about fifteen years ago. Some of us may remember the days when such notable people as Peter Marunczak, Stanley Szczepaniuk, Michael Orychiwsky and the late Joseph Hull made a big hit with these nights of fun.

The show, tabbed "UNYF Fun Parade" opened with a Mock Fashion Show which was greeted by so much laughter that the MC Emile Zagurak (garbed in fashionable hat, coat, white gloves and earrings) could not be heard with his appropriate commentary.

We could only find one model under 200 pounds, namely, Jerry Burega, one of our most recent members. He brought the house down when he appeared in the latest in Baby Doll pyjamas. Benny Chaban, Dennis Galay and Jerry Orychiwsky, all heavyweights, kept the audience in an uproar in their attempts to act lady-like.*

Charades, a pie-eating contest, Billy Diachun with songs and music, and other skits filled out the program. A door prize was won by Teddy Batiuk, namely a door. Being a contractor, Ted insisted we deliver the door as he required one for the house he was building.

The highlight of the evening was an interview by Ed.R. Murrow (Emile Zagurak) with a member of the reception committee for the Russian Hockey team in Moscow, Ivan Kalmikoff (Dennis Galay).

Also helping to organize this Fun Parade were Mary Bracuk, Helen Polny, Roman Tymchuk, Danny Uniat, Alec Boki and others. With such talented personnel for a foundation, plans are now being laid for our second Blue and Gold Revue which is slated for mid-November.

* Other fashions shown: Print dresses, shorts, halters, maternity dress, the sack or 'torba', water-proof baby diaper, etc. Headwear: fashionable 'baniaky'; footwear: army and flyers' boots, spikes and booties. Make-up by "Plasters Unlimited".

SASKATOON

After a slight absence, here is the Hub City (Saskatoon to you) reporting. Practices in choir and dancing are going on and progressing. Everyone is looking toward May with anticipation. Saskatoon MYH is proud to say we have a couple of badminton wizards in the guises of Elsie Bartko and Jimmy Turanski - both in final city playoffs.

University exams are stealing away some of our members but one consolation is that they'll be over soon - then there's always the Supps to write! However, we're planning to have a Hamburger Fry in the near future. Anne and Michael Zaleschuk have purchased a new house and through my crystal ball I think I see a hoopla house warming. And so the story goes from Saskatoon!

Emelia Waschuk.

WINDSOR

Our branch's yearly meeting was held on Feb. 11 and to our disappointment no boys turned out. Therefore the executive took on an all female membership. But, wonder of wonders, our small group of girls went on to organize several very successful activities since then.

On March 30 the club participated in the annual concert in honour of Taras Shevchenko and displayed a unique enactment of one of his famous longer poems. On the 23rd of March the club had successfully added some money to their treasury by holding a Film Night. On April 25 our group of dancing girls brought down the house in an All Nations Concert. The girls were lucky to have had such a wonderful dancing instructress, Mary Bilous, formerly of Winnipeg. And last but not least was our Mother's Day Concert and dinner undertaken again by MYH. Besides a smart dance performed by the younger set under the capable direction of Miss Kathy Syroid, the older girls repeated their dances. The wonderful mother of Lydia and Helen Wiwcharuk was honoured and presented with a dozen red roses.

So you see, even with the unfortunate lack of boys in our branch, the girls capably managed to carry on.

Uliana Yaworsky.

HAMILTON

From the ambitious city of Hamilton everyone is on the move with spring activities. A smelt fishing party was held Friday, April 18 at Mr. Alex Powoznyk's beach property in Winona. Since the party, Bob Wira and Jim Hewak have been making plans for their first million, they'll be selling "smeltniks" at Hamilton market.

Sunday, April 27, a concert was held in Toronto's UNF Hall. Taking part in the concert was Jerry Klun's dancing group, Hamilton UNF choir plus some very talented musicians. One of the outstanding highlights of the evening were a group of youngsters, aged eight to twelve, who danced themselves into a great round of applause from the audience. (A word of thanks to Toronto MYH members for turning out.)

Saturday, May 3rd, UNYF Bowling Tournament and Banquet took place in St. Catharines, with a large turnout. Although Toronto took almost all awards, Hamilton did not go away empty handed. Paul (Sam) Koshuta walked away with the high aggregate trophy while Dianne Wira was chosen Queen of the Tournament and Banquet. Congratulations.

Yours truly received a note of thanks from the "Ukrainian Matys Bros." who are from Chester, Pa. The boys have been entertaining in various night clubs in Hamilton and Toronto for the past few weeks and would like to thank their many friends who received them with such a warm welcome.

Ted Pawchuk.



the RAMBLER

Pardon us for being late with this issue but that 'Ole Spring Fever' got a hold of us and wouldn't let go. Maybe by the August issue we'll catch up and be on time.....Word is filtering through to us that Toronto's ex-Senior MYH members are hustling around getting the new UNF camp at Acton placed on the map with direction signs, all in preparation for the coming summer, so that Michael Orychiwsky and other tourists won't get lost.....The concert

our famous 'Bandurysty' gave in Toronto recently was a magnificent one. Their appearance attracted such a great audience that they had to perform twice during that one Sunday, the hall being filled to capacity each time. Their tour of Europe this summer is being partially financed by the sale of stamps picturing the group. Their next appearance in Toronto is slated for early fall at Massey Hall.....It may be old news by now but it bears repeating. We, like many Ukrainians, are very proud and happy that John Yaremko, MPP for Belwoods riding in Ontario was recently appointed "Minister Without Portfolio" in the Frost cabinet.....MYH Beams has finally gained international stature - we've got a foreign correspondent! We hope you enjoy Bohdan Harasymiw's pages from his notebook. Bohdan, a UNYF member who hails from North Battleford, Sask., is an A/Sub-Lieutenant with the RCN and is stationed in Portsmouth, England. He has assured us of more articles and sketches and we are looking forward to receiving them.....A surprise 10th wedding anniversary party was held for Victor & Olga Bruce of Toronto on March 22nd, Hostesses were Stella Wykaruk and Jeanne Shelestynsky so everyone had a good time. Congratulations you two and many thanks for the monetary donation to MYH Beams.....Speaking of money, we forgot to mention the substantial sum donated by Senior MYH, Toronto, on their liquidation (\$52.32 to be exact). Jerry Kit, our printer, recently had his appendix removed, weight 18 lbs, 5 ozs. Appendix and Jerry both doing well.....Congrats to Nina Mudry of Windsor UNYF on receiving her Nursing Degree.....D.E. members and invited guests - don't forget the meeting on Friday, June 6th.....



do p a

pages
from
my
notebook
(continued from page 6)



Man standing
in the rain.

This I admire, in spite of the criticism that the French people think too much as individuals, express too many differing opinions, and so cannot administer their affairs. The British love to joke about how frequently the French government changes. They also like to prescribe remedies based on their own political system. But these are worthless. The French can never become so cold and rational as the people on this side of the Channel. They allow themselves to become involved in life, and for this reason I like them.

April is not the ideal month to visit Paris, no matter what the old song says. We found it no warmer than England had been in March. "...Chestnuts in blossom." Well, the blossoms were very brave to have come out on schedule, but if I had been them I would have waited.

Bohdan Harasymiw.

CONCERT EVERY SUNDAY -- (continued from page 4)

Your guest artist has to attend a lodge meeting? Well, that's no serious cause for concern; he can always be replaced. You have a glockenspiel player instead? That should go over in a big way.

You say the concert's tomorrow evening and the choir director has just phoned you? His tenors are bowling tomorrow night? They can sing just as well with three parts, can't they? You said they have six songs on the program. What's that? Only two and one of them is a Christmas carol? But this is a spring concert!

I'm sure everything will proceed according to pattern. No cause for alarm. The speaker's in good health isn't he? The drama group has disbanded? Why the concert goes on in half an hour. What's wrong with them? The drama coach doesn't like the mustache the leading man is supposed to wear? Pity. No cause for alarm, though.

Your only items are the child prodigy on the violin and the speaker. (The little rascal just broke a string? Ha! Ha! Boys will be boys.)

The speaker just fell down the stairs?

Tell you what I'm gonna do. Here's how to run a very successful Whist Drive.

... Leon Kossar



Ihor Kuryliw
362 Mabel Ave.
SUDBURY, Ont.



M Y H
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