

Борис



па!

A Borysa Struk Memorial Issue

Inside: When Fingers didn't do the walking.

NEWS AND GOSSIP FROM AROUND THE WORLD

The MAGGOT returned from a continental holiday to discover that he is not after all, a recipient of mega dollars. "There are no friends in business, Bob baby," said would-be donor, a former Jerusalem Post pin-up boy.

Pursued by Zionists, Captain Ukraine, who regularly signs petitions against them in London newspapers, has set out to confuse his path by purchasing six airline tickets simultaneously. Only officials of Air Canada actually know which plane he is getting on at any given hour.

FINGERS SZUCH, a multitalented librarian, fluent in ten languages, who dyed his hair to impress would-be employers is still looking for work (see item in this issue).

KHRYSTIA KOHUT finally let her hair down for one day, but received so many offers and lewd suggestions from the evil sex that she promptly replaced it the following day with something known as the Moscow Bun, i.e., if she were drilling a street in Moscow, this is how she would need her hair and--but I've already said too much....

BOHDAN KORDAN is rarely seen these days. At approximately 10am each day, however, he will model his latest outfit in the corridor of Athabasca Hall, float to the end and then return to his container.

JOHN-PAUL HIMKA has lost none of his magic. At the Somchynsky wedding, he began by vigorously shaking the hand of Yurko Yendyk, oblivious to the fact that in Yurko's other hand, a glass of scotch was perched precariously. The contents duly were launched skyward, descending in an umbrella movement reminiscent of the Chernobyl cloud over said Yurko's suit and dress of this illustrious journal's editor's wife. Shortly afterward, in preparation for yet another wedding--David May and Olenka Melnyk--he attended a quasi-stag in Bonnie Doon and promptly scattered beer to the four winds before he even sat down.

PETER MATILAINEN has demanded a raise. "What with another postal strike and Solidarity resurgent, I'm being stretched to my limits," he said.

Expressing his delight at the progress of CONTINUITY AND CHANGE recently, MANOLY LUPUL brought back memories of his tenure as Director at CIUS. "God dammit, what the Sam hell, I don't mind telling you that this damn thing has to come out," he expostulated into the receiver.

MYRNA KOSTASH has been appointed Working Women's Representative in Foreign Parts by the Tovarystvo Ukraina Society of Kiev. Generally she will be liaising with like-minded groups in Kiev and Edmonton to promote the view that perebudova is rampant in Ukraine, and that everything is remarkable.

Knowing how to sell self key to a job, grad learns

Knowledge and strong skills are the foundation of any career, but they aren't always enough to ensure success.

One career expert put it this way: "The best jobs don't necessarily go to the best person for the job, but to the person best able to sell him or herself into the job."

For Allan Szuch, 33, this isn't great news. Although articulate and likeable, Szuch is not much of a salesman, or a career strategist. He's an idealist who finds the concept of selling oneself "dehumanizing. I don't want to force myself on anyone," he says.

Which might be okay if his skills were in demand. But it's just the opposite. "Anyone who goes into a political science degree from an early stage knows that it's not going to be easy to get a job," he explains.

Szuch has been looking for full-time work since he completed a



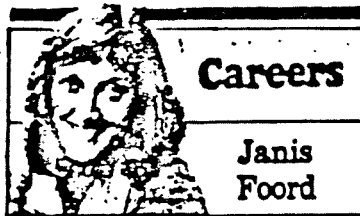
Szuch

master's degree at the University of Alberta in Edmonton late in 1985. Until last fall, he remained in Edmonton, continuing to work at the short-term

contract jobs that had complemented and supported his studies. News of Toronto's low unemployment rate convinced him that opportunities were greater here.

When Szuch packed his 5,000 books and moved to Toronto, he was returning home. His family has lived in this area since the mid-'50s, when they came from the Ukraine.

Fluently fluent in Russian,



Careers

Janis Foord

Ukrainian and English, Szuch's area of specialization is East European and Soviet Studies. Besides his political science degree, he also completed a year of study toward a master's degree in library science.

Szuch has worked extensively in libraries as a cataloguer, a reference librarian and an archivist. For four years he worked part-time for the library services division of the Alberta government.

Szuch is also known as a tenacious and thorough researcher and an information specialist who "loves books." He's an experienced translator, editor, interviewer and publisher. Strong computer and typing skills round out this eclectic mix.

Like many who move into this area looking for work, Szuch arrived with high expectations. Upon presentation of his credentials, he was certain that employers would respond to the qualities and skills behind them.

That didn't happen, and Szuch swallowed his resistance and took some salesman-like steps. "I took the advice of many people and wrote separate covering letters and different resumes for every position (applied for). I cut my hair, shaved my beard, bought new clothes, tried to bear myself with a happy disposition, let people know that I was available for work, followed up

on my resumé by phone. Nothing has helped."

He finds himself in something of a career no-man's-land. Further education is necessary if he hopes to build a career in the academic world. Because he is struggling to repay loans for his earlier education, that's impossible right now, he says. Outside of the academic milieu, his background often intimidates or mystifies.

Szuch is trying to accept that only he can change that. It's up to him to convince employers of his value to them. His mix of skills could be put to work in corporate libraries, records management departments, market research firms, other research institutions, and ethnic media. Or in any firm attempting to open commercial communications with the Soviet Union.

Sharon Hill at the Career Centre, 393-0550, can put you in touch with Allan Szuch.

☆☆☆

Special note for J. Booren, Georgetown: You're right. The median salary for Ontario engineers who graduated in 1978 is \$48,000, not \$60,000 as stated in this column on April 16. Evidently there's more than one survey. The \$60,000 was "taken out of context." I'm sending a copy of the information you sent me to J. Pennington in Montreal. Thanks for bringing this to my attention. — JF

□ If you have a career question or problem, Janis Foord would like to hear from you. She can't respond to individual letters, but will contact people whose questions will be dealt with in future columns. Write to her care of the Life section, Toronto Star, One Yonge St., Toronto MSE 1E6.

WHO IS BORYSA STRUK?

Is she a model
Or is she a punk?
We know she likes jazz,
Rock and all that funk,
She wears cool jackets
Brown leather or suede
She's fine-tuned and eclectic
And generally well made.
We remember the days
Of the not distant past,
When she would generally spend
But five minutes in class,
Leaving her workbooks
All over the table
While A. Hornjatkevyc
Was relating a fable,
She would come back at the end
And retrieve all her goods,
Having mingled in the while
With the Power plant hoods.
Yet before this erstwhile behavior
Could really take root,
Culled and abetted
By Lesia Kohut,
Borysa reformed and got down to work,
"This is so easy," she said,
"But I'm no jerk."
Edmonton held its breath
And watched in awe,
As Borysa the Good
Came to the fore,
She left KUK and all its baggage
Largely associated
With Pany Shulacabbage,
And rushed to CIUS where
Without too much pain
She began to work (almost) gratis
For Captain Ukraine.
She would fetch 30 coffees
From HUB Java Jive
The Captain he drank them
And the institute thrived.
Borysa was a film star
She knew all her lines,
We know this because
We watched it 20 times,
But this is digression
That diverts us from pain
Of remembering her contacts
With Pan Encyclopedia Ukraine.
Come to Toronto,
Borysa, he cried,
Come to the Big Lemon
And restore our pride

Borysa the Good
She answered this call,
Enrolled as a student
And starts in the Fall,
Leaving behind her
Disillusioned, bereft,
Those KIUSites from MY
To the Big Finn on the Left,
Come back, we all shout,
Now Gretzky has gone
You are all that is left
To save Edmonton.
Friends, said Borysa,
"What can I say?
Except keep on grooving
And have a heppy day."
So gone are the times
When Borysa was ruder
Interrupting seminars
By Dr. Walter Huda,
Or staying out all night
Until quarter to four,
Up at noon
And out for more,
But because we're too sad
To bid her farewell,
We say go to Toronto
And give 'em hell.

MYRNA RALLIES THE TROOPS

To the readers of NFU,
you must come see for yourselves
the extraordinary process of
"perebudova" in Ukraine,
Myrna Kostash

News From Ukraine, No. 29, 1988, p.2.



Ausmarsch zur Feldarbeit
„Wir liquidieren den Kulaken (Großbauer) als Klasse!“

Marching to work in the fields — “We are liquidating the peasants as a class”

Départ aux champs
Nous liquidons la classe des Koulaks (gros cultivateurs)

Source: Ernst Glaeser and F.G. Weiskopf, ed., **119**
The Land without Unemployment. New York: International
Publishers, 1931.

EUROPEAN SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP '88

Supporters' Phrase-Book: German Edition

AT THE STADIUM

- Would you be so good as to direct me to a bunch of innocent bystanders? – Würden Sie so gut sein, mir den Weg nach einer harmlosen Zuschauergruppe zu zeigen?
- Two tickets for the stand, please. – Zwei Tribünenplätze, bitte, Sonnenschein.
- It's not a piece of bent pipe, it's a straw. – Das ist kein Stück Krummrohr, das ist ein Trinkhalm.
- Because I'm thirsty, you winkle. – Weil ich Durst habe, Windbeutel.
- Hello, officer. What a nice uniform. – Guten Tag, Herr Wachtmeister. Welch eine prächtige Uniform!
- Bring me another knife (fork, spoon, piece of bent pipe). – Bringen sie mir noch ein Messer (eine Gabel, einen Löffel, ein Stück Krummrohr).
- While I was dining someone has taken my piece of bent pipe. – Als ich speiste hat jemand mein Stück Krummrohr gestohlen.
- What do you mean, the British Consulate has been struck by Legionnaires' Disease? – Was soll das bedeuten, das englische Konsulat soll von Legionspneumonie geplagt worden?

AT THE ALL-NIGHT CHEMIST'S

- Can you give yourself something for constipation, you old bat? – Können Sie sich etwas für Verstopfung geben, alte Schlampe?

GENERAL DIFFICULTIES

- Is this a twenty-hole golf course, or are those your nostrils? – Ist das ein zwanzig Loch Golfplatz, oder sind die deine Nasenlöcher?
- He says I hit him with my safety triangle. – Er behauptet, dass ich ihn mit meinem Warndreieck geschlagen habe.

NB Keep in a safe place

- You have a blown cylinder gasket. – Dein Vergaser ist kaputt.
- No, I mean you personally. – Nein, ich meine Dich persönlich, Sonnenschein.
- The sheets in my bed are damp. – Die Laken in meinem Bett sind feucht.
- That is an insulting suggestion. – Das ist eine beleidigende Anspielung.

AT THE POLICE STATION

- I want to make a confession. – Ich will ein Geständnis machen.
- Not *the* Jack the Ripper, a Jack the Ripper. – Nicht *der* Jacktheripper, ein Jacktheripper.
- My documents were hoovered up in a pub. – Meine Papiere sind in einer Kneipe mit dem Staubsauger abgesogen.
- Your foot made contact with my shin in contravention of the Treaty of Rome. – Ihr Fuss hat mein Schienbein entgegen den Vorschriften des Vertrags von Rom gestossen.
- Bring me a copy of the Treaty of Rome. – Bringen Sie mir ein Exemplar des Vertrags von Rom.
- Honest, Sergeant, I have never hit anyone with the Treaty of Rome in my life. – Auf mein Wort, Herr Oberst, niemals im Leben habe ich einen mit dem Vertrag von Rom geschlagen.
- Mavis is not drunk, she was hit by a rattle. – Mavis ist nicht betrunken, sie wurde von einer Klapper getroffen.
- Not a rattlesnake, you pillock, a football rattle. – Nein, keine Klapperschlange, Wirrkopf, sondern eine Fussballklapper.
- Well, somebody must have one. – Ne, einer gibt es doch, der eine Klapper hat.
- What's an anachronism? – Was ist ein Anachronismus?
- Tarrah. – Hau ab, englischer Scheisskerl.

*David!
My assistant
produced this on
a p.c. Can we call
it the terminal
version?*

From our forthcoming publications

A LADY'S A ZHINKA FOR A' THAT:
THE REVOLUTIONARY PERIOD
OF UKRAINIAN WOMEN

*Peter!
Change to
"awful."*

With typically insensitive Russian (in Ukrainian moskovs'kyi, from the kal in moskal', which means "offal"¹) sexism, F.S. Yerofieyev tries to shift the blame by arguing that it wouldn't have happened without Krupskaya's secret egging on of him, but it was Lenin who actually² conceived the brainchild of launching rampant guerrilla warfare against the pro-nationalist Ukrainian People's National Central Rada, which was busily erecting a popular movement. For the previously mildly militant Ukrainian women wedged in between the German and Russian colossi that wanted to sweep them under the rug into the waste-bin of history, it was hard to keep both feet on the ground in the realistic spirit of Kobrynska. They were also under internal pressure. Life, for the women, was a series of interlocking pieces all too brazenly obscured by an old-boys' network of male Ukrainian patriots. Co-ordination fell on Sheparovych, who delegated a separate person for every function to be serviced, even though it was becoming more obviously apparent to all of them that the women would have to focus on overarching community requirements before they could take care of their own needs by themselves. As the Moskvophiles pushed on through the hilly villages of East Ukraine, it was above all the spunky courage of woman heroines (ironically exalted at the time as muzhnis'k' by a contemporary patriarchal Boyko illiterate male peon whose svelte grand niece I interviewed on August 2-3, 1984 at Vovcha Tropa) that saved the fast-wilting honour of the recent Rada. Rudnytska, a graduate of the mostly reactionary³ Greek Ruthenian Ladies' Classical Gymnasium for Well-Bred Females in Peremysl,

*David:
Boykiyan?*

began writing an eloquent manifesto of her struggle which was interrupted for bouts of futile wifedom in Vienna with Paul Lysiak.⁴ But then it was not the time for polished works.

Notes

1. Just as the word katsap, another popular Ukrainian apophthegm for Russians, comes from "billy-goat." The fundamental principle in doing etymology from a historical viewpoint is to penetrate through the unnecessary syllables to the meaningful core. See J.B. Rudnyts'kyj, Onomastyka--ne dlia slaboduxiv (Oshawa-Kyjiv [(sic!)]), 1974), ix, vi.
2. Ya. Ja. Bezshanko and V.F. Panibud'laska, Istoricheskaia zakonomernost' samykh naiglavneishikh zadach XXVII s'ezda KPSS v markso-Lieninskom osveshchenii s uchetom babskogo voprosa (Kiev: Politvydav Ukrainy, forthcoming), passim.
3. But she belonged to a hidden progressive circle of girls which sub rosa flouted the motto: "Use a quondam!"
4. Compare her fate with that of another revolutionary period writer, Volodymyr Vynnychenko. He is now known to be a closet lesbian. This fact, obviously signalled by the "mysterious" particle chy in his diary, could have been easily demasked by the diary's editor, Kostiuk, if only he had not been prone to typical Galician male pussyfooting.

VANDERBILT UNIVERSITY



NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE 37235

TELEPHONE (615) 322-7311

Department of History • Direct phone 322-2575

August 18, 1987

Dr. Myroslav Yurkevich
Canadian Institute of Ukrainian Studies
University of Alberta
352 Athabasca Hall
Edmonton, Canada T6G 2E8

Dear Dr. Yurkevich:

Thank you very much for your recent letter, and above all for a copy of Famine in Ukraine. I am digesting it now, and, as agreed, will mail you two copies of my writing, when it is published.

Thank you very much for your prompt reply and the study.

With kindest personal regards I remain.

Sincerely yours,

Adam A. Hetnal
Adam A. Hetnal

Department of History
Vanderbilt University
Box 78, Station B
Nashville, TN 37235
USA

CAMPUS PIGFUCKERS

"Competition and Plant Community
Assembly: Towards General Principles."
M-149 Biological Sciences Centre.

Animal Science

1, npt
ts, s
25 February, 11 a.m. J. Joe Ford, research
physiologist, Roman L. Hruska U.S.
Meat Animal Research Centre,
Nebraska. "Sexual Development in
Swine." 318-J Agriculture-Forestry
Centre.

Cross Cancer Institute

25 February, 7:30 p.m. Andrew Belch,
"Cancer Chemotherapies." Auditorium,
Campus Centre.

Limnology and Discussion G

3 March, 12:30 p.m.
"Reproductive Beh
Fishes." Sponsorec
Student Seminar C
M-149 Biological Sc

Entomology

3 March, 4 p.m. J.P
"Reproductive Biol
Spider (*Dolomedes*
Report " 2.25 First

EMINENT WIMMEN



JPH: Having a good time, Penny?
OC: That's Doctor Penny to you, sunshine.

OVERHEARD IN CIUS LIBRARY

Who gives a fuck what Yurkevich thinks? Leaders of the intelligentsia, like John-Paul, really think their opinions matter.

Bohdan Krawchenko

For the benefit of all those who are periodically appraised or assessed in their jobs, here is what is really meant:

TERM	MEANING
Average employee	Not too bright
Exceptionally well qualified	Has made no major blunders
Active socially	Drinks heavily
Wife is active socially	She drinks too
Zealous attitude	Opinionated
Takes pride in his work	Conceited
Ambitious to progress	Buys drinks for the boss
Forceful and aggressive	Argumentative
Quick thinking	Offers plausible excuses for errors
Indifferent to instruction	Knows more than his seniors
Disciplinarian	A bastard
Tactful with superiors	Knows when to keep mouth shut
Deals with problems wisely	Gets others to do the job
A keen analyst	Thoroughly confused
Definitely not a "desk" type	Did not go to college
Expresses himself well	Speaks English fluently
Spends extra hours on the job	Miserable home life
Conscientious and careful	Scared
Meticulous with details	a nit-picker
Demonstrates leadership qualities	Has a loud voice
Shows good judgment	Lucky
Maintains professional attitude	A snob
Keen sense of humor	Knows lots of dirty jokes
Strong adherence to principles	Stubborn
Gets on well with everyone	A coward
Average intelligence	Stupid
A reliable employee	Gets to work on time

Thanks to OS, MY for contributions to this issue.