

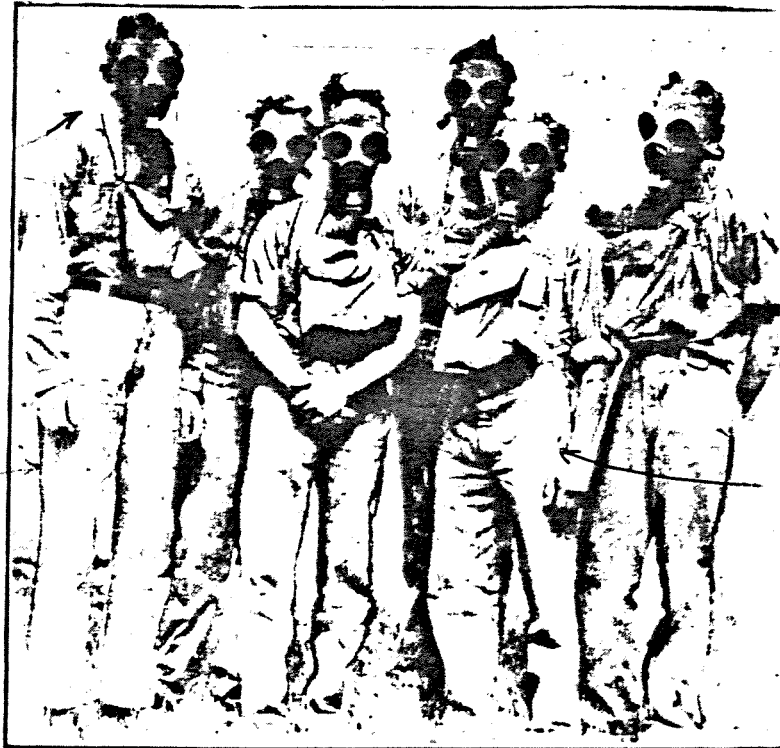
# BEZTAKTIST

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No. 5-6

HROMADA GROUP POSES FOR PHOTOGRAPH



A Trot

Halya

— a feminist

Inside: Luciuk exposes himself!  
Kordan irate!!

## CAUTION

If you throw this in your wastebasket unopened, a capsule of water inside will spill onto a dehydrated boa constrictor, which will then crawl out and crush your little body!

# ATTEMPTED HUMOR



## The Canonical Collection of Light Bulb Jokes

Q: How many British Columbians does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Six. One to turn the bulb, one for support, and four to relate to the experience.

Q: How many Albertans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Five. One to change the bulb and four more to chase off the British Columbians who have come up to relate to the experience.

Q: How many Ontarians does it take to screw in a lightbulb?

A1: None of your damn business!

A2: 50. 50? Yeah 50; its in the contract.

Q: How many WASPs does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two. One to call the electrician and one to mix the martinis.

Q: How many Psychiatrists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Only one, but the bulb has got to really WANT to change.

Q: How many programmers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. That's a hardware problem.

Q: How many straight San Franciscans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Both of them.

Q: How many Zen masters does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two: one to change the bulb and one not to change it.

Notes: 1 to change and 1 not to change is fake Zen. The true Zen answer is four. One to change the bulb.

Q: How many Carl Sagans does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Billions and billions.

Q: How many folk singers does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Two. One to change the bulb, and one to write a song about how good the old light bulb was.

Q: How many surrealists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two, one to hold the giraffe, and the other to fill the bathtub with brightly colored machine tools.

Q: How many gorillas does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Only one, but it sure takes a shitload of light bulbs!

Q: How many doctors does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Three. One to find a bulb specialist, one to find a bulb installation specialist, and one to bill it all to Medicare.

Q: How many psychologists does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: None, the bulb will change itself when its ready.

Q: What is the difference between a pregnant woman and a light bulb?

A: You can unscrew a light bulb.

Q: How many S.U. Executives does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Three. One to get the bulb and two to get the phone number to dial Maintenance to actually change it.

Q: How many cops does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. It turned itself in.

Q: How many nuclear engineers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Seven. One to install the new bulb and six to figure out what to do with the old one.

Q: How many lawyers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: How many can you afford?

Q: How many football players does it take to change a light bulb?

A: The entire team! And they all get a semester's credit for it!

Q: How many thought police does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. There never was any light bulb.

Q: How many cabbage patch dolls does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: The question is irrelevant since you couldn't find the dolls even if you knew how many.

Q: How many Federal employees does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: Sorry, that item has been cut from the budget!

Q: How many psychics does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A:

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

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OF UKRAINIAN STUDIES  
352 ATHABASCA HALL  
TELEPHONE (403) 432-2972



THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA  
EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA  
T6G 2E8

Editor  
Beztaknist

Sir:

In response to the caluminous remarks directed against my person in your recent issue.

1. Lubomyr Luciuk and I are not engaged. Lubomyr has not given me a ring and no, I ~~am~~ am not pregnant.
2. My experiences in Vancouver with the ~~hookers~~ hookers have been misrepresented. I was simply conducting a survey of habits and appetites of this sub-cultural grouping. They thought this most unusual as one David Marples had already canvassed the group only two years prior.
3. May I point out that Khrystia Kohut was in a similar state of intoxication when she quipped "After a few drinks he almost becomes comprehensible." The point here is that it only takes a few drinks to get her mind sufficiently lubricated to reach those grand heights of pearly wisdom.
4. As for your request for another personal interview. Only if you leave your whip at home.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR (contd.)

29.III.84  
OTTAWA

Dear Sir(s),

If Omeljan the "Lost Soul" (viz. BEZTAKTNIST Vol. 4, No. 3 Mar. '84, p.8) does indeed "write realms", can a CIUS revision of Shakespeare be far away? I can just see it:  
(Richard II, Act II, Sc. I)

John of Gaunt: ...This blessed plot, this earth, this ream (sic), this England....

Yours Beztaktfully,  
Andrij Krawchuk

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NON-PREGNANT PAUSE

When I was a little fox in high school, I used to put Ukrainian words into a sentence, like pro, and then I'd put after it "about" - just to impress the teachers so they would think "Oh, wow!"

Lida Somchynsky, 25 May 1984

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APPLICATION FOR ARTS COUNCIL, UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Nicholas Wickenden

B.A. with Honours in History, University of Alberta; retains belief in the virtues of Honours programmes. M.A., Ph.D., Cambridge University; mental horizon still shows traces of East Anglian fog. Has taught history at the University of Alberta since 1962, except for a year at the University of California at Santa Cruz which makes him wonder why he tolerates the Alberta climate. Particular interest in the cultural history of the Renaissance and Reformation has not led to much publication but has markedly improved his handwriting. Previous service on the AASUA University Government Committee; knowledge of administrative system now out-of-date but commitment to academic freedom still current.

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No good deed goes unpunished -- Gore Vidal

CAPTAIN UKRAINE'S LOGBOOK

Tuesday: Visited Belgium. Very interesting. Read The Times. Had conversation with several Belgians. Tamara a nuisance. Went to bed. At night.

Wednesday: Smoked 10 Gitanes. Visited Luxemburg Institute of Celtic Clansmen. Gave an interesting talk. Not far away from Paris here. Wish I were there. Soon will be; though.

Thursday: Paris. At last. Thank God. Gave a talk. Went well. Met some Famine victims. Opened branch of CIUS. Joined in May-Day march. Did research at Sorbonne. Civilization. Not like Edmonton.

Friday: Still here. Lovely place. Would be much lovelier if it weren't for Tamara. Off to Institute of Social History tomorrow. All well.

Saturday: In Danzig. Met some Poles. Interesting conversation. In Polish. Not far from Motherland here. Also my sister. Instigated a revolt. Went well. Toppled Jaruzelski. I think. Met a jerk. Told him to piss off.

Sunday: In Kiev. Very interesting. Gave another talk but don't remember what on. Tamara screamed all way through. Stayed in hotel. Had a bath. Wrote to CIUS, again, they still think I'm coming back!!!

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CIUS FLASHER

I've been walking around all day with my zipper open and no one noticed...  
I'm humiliated!

Lubomyr Luciuk, 27 April 1984

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YURKEVICH (lecturing in Slavic 499): Peter the Great fought the Northern War against Sweden...

STUDENT: Did he support the tsar?

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INTELLECTUAL'S CORNER: This month features Professor Peter Wiles of LSE, who prefaced his book Economic Institutions Compared (1977) with the following:

## Instead of an Acknowledgement

The pavement artists in Trafalgar Square write beneath their chalk pictures 'All My Own Work'. How arrogant! – I reject sole responsibility even for the mistakes. There are many detailed acknowledgements in footnotes, but for the rest I do not know whose work this is, except it be my wife's, who worked with me at all stages of preparation. It is also my publisher's, who made me cut it considerably – a health-giving process that took a year (he was forced to accept back a text with equally long additions, but far better). For the rest let me simply quote St. Bernard of Chartres: 'We are like dwarfs seated on the shoulders of giants. We see more things than the Ancients and things more distant, but it is due neither to the sharpness of our sight nor to the greatness of our stature; it is simply because they have lent us their own.'

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"Україністика -- це сама по собі ідеологічна дисципліна."

-- україніст

"Де проростають свиріпа й часник, висмикуй з корінням."

-- Григорій Сковорода

### Нові терміни

Відрідження (ренесанс)

імпресіонанізм

-- І. Кейван, "Історія українського мистецтва"

# Б Ю Л Е Т Е Н Ъ

## EXTRACTS FROM CIUS NEWSLETTER

### NEW CIUS PUBLICATIONS

In January, CIUS published the Selected Works of Vsevolod Holubnychy. This contains the author's doctoral thesis on "V.V. Novozhilov's Theory of Value." How anyone can comprehend a word of this is beyond me. The author drones on for some fifty pages, alternating the text with strange squiggles that perhaps indicate VH's scheduled coffee breaks. Those who feel they must at all costs try to decipher such things are invited to purchase the volume at once in order to help reimburse CIUS' financial losses.

### SEMINARS

#### PETER J. POTICHNYJ

On 12 March, Dr. Potichnyj, professor of political science at McMaster University, presented a seminar on "Russian Nationalism in the USSR." Fifteen minutes after he began, people were still pouring in. Although I was supposed to take notes, I was actually watching who was coming through the door. Finally I got down to it, but then Kowaluk took out some sandwiches and the sound of his chomping all but obliterated Peter J. Three lettuces later the speaker stopped for questions. But everyone concurred that it had been a most stimulating lecture, so I guess it must have been. Peter Potichnyj is 5 feet 6 inches.

### PEOPLE

#### FRANCES SWYRIPA

Despite persistent attempts on the part of the editor, FRANCES has still not provided anything for this column. Prestigious scholarships from Mr. Kill-em aside, she continues to maintain that an appearance in this section implies enormous conceit. So what, we ask? This is the second year of Frances' scholarship, yet to date, she has not yet treated any member of the impoverished CIUS staff to lunch (the director and assistant director should be excluded from the term 'impoverished' since both are soaking up the sun somewhere in Europe). Strange men continue to phone Frances demanding to know whether they are descended from Bohdan Khmelnytsky.

#### LUBOMYR LUCIUK

This has been a disastrous month for LL, on three counts:

- 1) He has failed to appear in Folio for the past two issues;
- 2) He lost his court case against Fingers Szuch, who apparently deposited half of Luciuk's thesis into a void on the computer;
- 3) Having shipped his books from Edmonton to Toronto, he came across them in the latter city, in a garbage dump!

### RECENT ACQUISITIONS

Research Report No. 23, The Beast of Willingdon, compiled by CIUS staff. Edmonton, 1984.

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## ENGLISH AS SHE IS WRIT

A glass of Fried Milk  
with your Children Sandwich?

Sign in a Florence, Italy, shop  
window: Dresses for street walking.

On the door of a clothing store in  
Brussels: Come inside and have a fit.

Tourists who vacation in Europe  
this year can bank on having a chuck-  
le over attempts on the part of some  
Europeans to take the words right out  
of their mouth. Alas, in their effort  
to parleyvoo with visitors, many of  
Europe's residents end up assassinat-  
ing the Queen's English.

Everybody in Europe, it seems, is  
popping signs in windows which will  
tell you that "Here speeching En-  
glish," or "American pronounced" or  
"Inglish goodly spocken."

Some old pros in the tourist  
business seem to have studied English  
in order to cater to the annual  
avalanche of travelers who lug their  
dollars to the Continent. All fine and  
dandy, but more often than not,  
restaurant and hotel keepers who mean  
well when they put up a notice or  
write on a menu don't quite get it  
correct. Here's what one hotel in  
Zurich told clients: "Because of the  
impropriety of entertaining guests of  
the opposite sex in the bedroom, it is  
suggested that the lobby be used for  
this purpose."

Or the Italian hotel which warns  
guests of fire regulations. On all  
floors, the notice reads: "FIRE! NO  
FEAR. SAY QUIETLY TO ALL PEOPLE  
COMING UP DOWN EVERYWHERE A  
PRAYER. ALWAYS A CLERK. HE IS  
ASSURED OF SAFETY BY EXPERT  
MEN WHO ARE IN THE BAR FOR

TELEPHONE FOR THE FIGHTERS OF  
THE FIRE COME OUT."

That flip of the tongue is remi-  
niscent of the downtown Vienna res-  
taurant that is pushing two specialties,  
both of dubious gastronomic appeal:  
"Fried Milk" and "Children Sand-  
wiches."

Inevitably, tourist brochures  
suffer from the maim-English-syndrome  
too, like the precious morsel issued by  
Poland which tells prospective visitors  
that "as for the tripe served you at  
the Hotel Monopol, you will be singing  
its praises to your grandchildren as  
you lie on your deathbed."

Not to be outdone by their Com-  
munist brethren, a Moscow hotel sign  
reads: "If this is your first visit to  
the U.S.S.R., you are welcome to it."

During my frequent travels  
behind the Iron Curtain where I have  
accumulated samples of skewed syntax,  
Marxist style, I have come to the  
conclusion that hotels and elevators  
constitute the soft underbelly of  
communism. In my favorite hotel in  
Budapest, this is what the Magyars  
have posted in every room:

"All rooms not denounced by  
twelve o'clock will be paid for  
twicely."

## MANGLED ENGLISH

In Prague one also gets the  
impression the Czechs have never  
bothered to double-Czech their man-  
gling particples. For example, take  
this questionable piece of prose in the  
office of Cedok, Czechoslovakia's state  
tourist agency: "Take one of our  
horse-driven city tours - we guarantee  
no miscarriages."



## NO TROUSERS

While aboard a Soviet ship in the Black Sea, I found the following life-saving instructions on my cabin door: "Helpsavering apparata. Associate the stringing apparata about the bosoms and meet behind. Flee, obediencing the instructs of the vessel chef."

On a highway in Poland there's a sign that tells foreign motorists: "Go soothingly in the snow, as there lurk the ski demons."

Strolling in the heart of Warsaw, the Canadian visitor can buy "Ham Burgers," and for the Britons there's even a cafe which serves "Five o'clock tea at all hours."

But of all the tricky translations I've collected in the Communist world, perhaps this one deserves a special plaque. On the elevator door of a Rumanian hotel is this classic of classics: "THE LIFT IS BEING FIXED FOR THE NEXT DAYS. DURING THAT TIME WE REGRET THAT YOU WILL BE UNBEARABLE."

Even the British (who are sometimes known to speak English themselves) muff one occasionally, as, for instance, this hospital sign in London: "Visitors: two to a bed and half-an-hour only."

Blimey! And it's the English who are also responsible for this linguistic lapse: "Our establishment serves tea in a bag like mother."

One hotel in France, seeking to discourage Americans from wearing slacks to its plush dining room, informs men: "A sports jacket may be worn to dinner but no trousers." The same hotel, eager to put on airs and preferring not to call an egg an egg, pretentiously lists an egg on the menu as "extract of fowl, poached or sun-side up."

Not long ago on Rome's fashionable Via Condotti, I saw a sign that I consider the slickest yet, partly because there is some kind of method behind the madness. In bold-face letters the sign read: "OUR DRESSES ADVERTISE IN HARP'S BAZAR."

For some reason I went into the boutique and told the owner of the fluff. He curled a smile across his lips, nudged me with his elbow and said:

"My friend, that sign brings business. Every day at least a dozen American women come in to tell me about the mistake. You know what? Half of them end up buying one of my dresses!"

Article by Nino Lo Bello, "Traveller", reproduced with the kind permission of B.C. Motorist (May-June 1981, pg. 20)

Plus ça change...

In the 1780s, Jacques Necker sought to reform French finances and was sacked for his pains. Beztaktnist notes that, in the Paris of the East, Stanislaw Nieckarz is attempting to renegotiate loans with Western banks...

## THE TIFF

'Twas a starlit night in Edmonton,  
 Above, a silvery moon,  
 Whispered BSK to Lubomyr  
 "Let's go to Saskatoon,

"For there we will have merriment,  
 Discussing Banderites,  
 We will curse those Allied statesmen  
 Who took from the Dyviziia their rights!"

But LYL was reticent,  
 Not sure that he should go,  
 "What about my thesis?" he wailed,  
 "And my item for Folio?"

"I have plots to hatch,  
 And lunch at the Faculty Club,  
 What will they do in Edmonton  
 Without my presence in HUB?"

But Bee Cordon was persistent,  
 "Stuff and nonsense!" he said, "What rot!"  
 And then, with a withering look, he asked  
 "Are we engaged or not?"

So LYL packed his suitcase,  
 And off for the bus they did run,  
 Then the geographer stopped and cursed,  
 He'd forgotten his submachine gun.

"We'll have to turn back," he lamented,  
 "This is a crisis you see,  
 Alone in Saskatchewan, defenceless,  
 And faced by the KGB."

Cordon was calm, he straightened his tie,  
 "We'll phase them with confetti,  
 And should they get that out of their eyes,  
 Stab them with your machete."

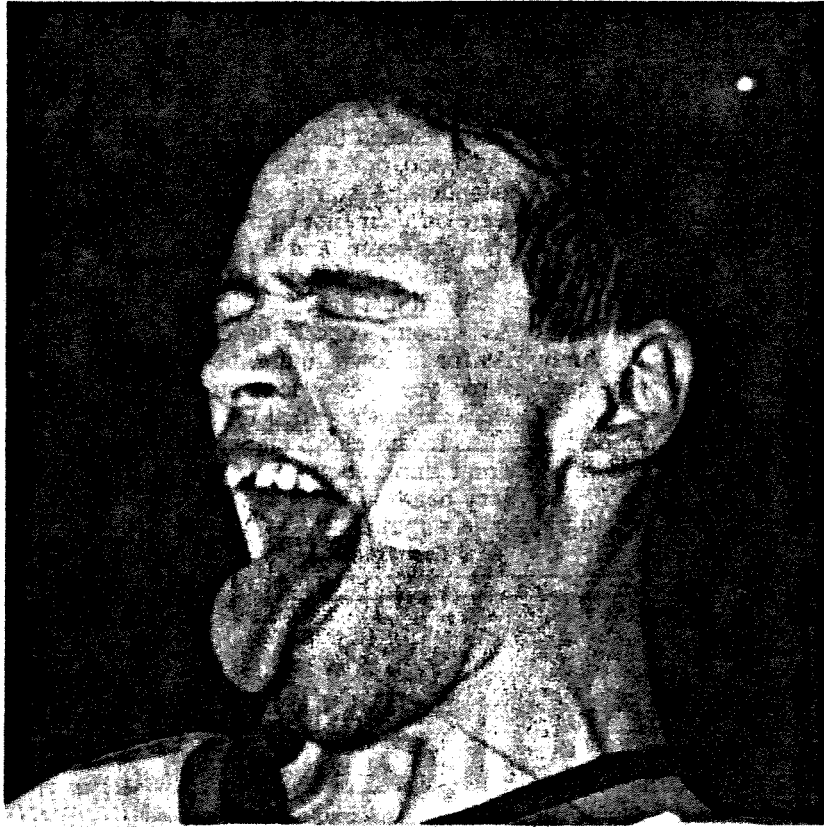
So away they went, these men from KIUS,  
 And earnest discussion took place,  
 And as for drinking and doping,  
 They outshone even Jimbob Mace!

But at length Diana grew weary,  
 "Come back home BSK," she said,  
 "And if you're not back by tomorrow,  
 You'll find someone else in your bed."

That was enough for our articulate chum,  
 With haste he left Saskatoon,  
 LL shrugged, "You've got Diana, so,  
 It's back to Soldier of Fortune."

THE WEST TRIUMPHS AGAIN

Edmonton Oilers proved worthy winners of the Stanley Cup, proving once again the superiority of the Western cities over the East. Press writers have praised the Oilers for their sophistication and class. BT shows an example of this below.



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Beztaktnist thanks BSK, MY, AH for contributions.