

ENGLISH SECTION

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Youth in Movement

A line of action, carried out according to some well constituted systematic pattern of formal organization produces more favourable results than one formed impulsively, that is, on a spur of the moment. And this applies to all problems, political, social or recreational. A carefully thought-out plan affords scope for the events to shape their course with happier, and more beneficial results.

Our parents, relatives, friends, all left their native land with its green, green pastures and came here — some to seek a higher standard of living — others to find freedom and peace and others still to seek new opportunities — to find a niche for themselves in this turbulent world. They felt that their fellow countrymen though strangers personally, but were friends in so far as this society was concerned. They realized the need to organize in order to find themselves and their place in a strange and alien community. Thus cultural organizations, clubs and benefit societies came into being. These spread Lithuanian culture through books — gave an outlet to Lithuanian ideals and opinion — and aided their members in time of difficulty.

However the original members find age stealing upon them with the passage of years and look with hope shining their eyes at the Lithuanian Youth — hope that their work once begun will be continued. Realizing the difficulty they encourage their youth aiding their clubs and choirs teaching them to follow in their footsteps — to fight for Truth and Freedom and Democracy.

We, the Lith. youths have a few of our own organizations which though as yet may be small and unimportant, will some day become institutions. We are doing all we can but let us not be satisfied with the little we have accomplished. Let us struggle together and united, like the bees who gather the honay and store it in hives for the benefit of all, to a bigger and better youth movement and may these words prove an encouragement toward our goal.

Popularity Plus

By Steffi

Often these questions enter our minds, when a beautiful or glamorous or a well-poised individual happens to attract our attention. How does she do it? Isn't she just too lovely for words? Where did he acquire those polished manners?

All these and many other questions may and can be answered with a single word, Smart! Yes, Smart!

You may be the pride of your teacher in your lessons. You may be your father's secret joy in your business abilities; but when it comes to those simple studies of the irresistible combination of personal beauty and the aura of well acknowledged manners and poise, you may as well don the ever famous "Dunce" hat.

And yet if you would only take some extra time off, you would much to your own astonishment, discover just how simple it really is.

The other night, I spent an entire evening with a very charming and interesting young lady, who, quite unconsciously voiced her opinion on the young males of her acquaintance.

As much as I hate to reveal it, many of the lads just didn't succeed in fitting into her's as well as any intelligent young lady's observation of the term "gentleman."

Surely we owe it to ourselves to always look trim and neat in our appearances, to address those around us with the courtesy that is, rightly theirs!

It is these things that seem so little to us that help us gain and keep the friendship and popularity that is justly ours.

Remember that just reading will help little if at all. Why not make a habit of it?

Give it a try! And if the articles that shall be appearing in this column indefinitely, on topics of dress, manners, hair-do, fashions ect. shall be even of the slightest assistance to your new climb to popularity, I shall have more than accomplished my purpose to the fullest satisfaction.

So until the next issue see what you can do for yourself. And if you should gain some new friend, of which I am sure, then go right ahead and chalk up a great big mark for yourself, and a feather in the hat for this column.

Yearly Ball

MONTREAL. — Over five hundred people attended the M. L. Sons & Daughters Society's "Yearly Ball" which was held at the Czechoslovakian Hall October 19th, 1940.

It was a lovely gathering and a gay time for many a person. The concert commenced at 8:30 with a play called "Užburtais Suolelis" followed by Jaunimo Choir with its merry songs, M. S. & D. Orchestra, The Lithuanian Folk dance, solos, duets, etc. After the programme dancing began to the stairs of Plavudskio Orchestra, as soon as the chairs were removed. I'm sure this was most enjoyable part of the evening. The orchestra was grand, the hall afforded plenty of space to dance. I wonder who didn't enjoy themselves? I know I did and judging by appearances so did many others. We danced and danced till way past midnight, till even the waltzers were worn out, to say nothing of the jitterbugs. Then tired but happy they all departed.

Miss X

An anxious mother was inquiring as to the progress of her small boy at school. "And does Tommy take pains with his lessons?" she asked.

"No, madam, afterward," replied the teacher.

"Your boy Josh says he is going to town to look for a job."

"Yep, everybody sometimes feels like gittin' away and lookin' for work stid of stayin' where it'll be waitin' fur him regular."

SIDELINES

by ART SCHOOP

Another month is gone and the English Section is still here with more interesting news and with it your favourite operator. (applause) Think you, thank you.

The L. S. & D. Youth Club's Basketball team is in act of exercising the creaky, rusty bones of the blokes who did nothing in the way of exercise all during summer. Before you read this let me tell you we already had four practices which went of pretty well and we are ready to start the league schedule. Probably you never even heard that we are in a league, but that is the truth and for the next edition we probably will have the league schedule published and maybe the results of a game or two.

The team boasts of some fine players such as Bruno Petronis who played old country basketball on the other side and has been with us the past year; fast and a good shot at the basket; Brae Grant is a newcomer this year. Grant is some six feet in height, blond, lanky and a fast moving lad who played school basketball extensively. Vickie "Drippy" Adams, who is everywhere almost at the same instant is also a good shot. Vic "Powerhouse" Mikaliunas and Vic "Killer" Kiela, are two reliable players, although the latter could be a little faster. Mike Minetas, a fast thinking player is also on the lineup. Nick Opyr is a newcomer who has yet to prove himself. Tony Janush and Peter Repšys are expected to sign up soon; also young Joe Matusевичius will be given a tryout. Athers who are interested in joining the team are invited to come down any Friday from 9 to 10 P.M. at the railroad Y.M.C.A. on Sebastapol Street

The girls are slow in starting their badminton and need a nudge in the ribs to wake them up. The hall for badminton is not yet rented, but was looked for and permission for its rental is expected soon. Then the girls can pick up where they ended last year. The present girls that play this racket and shuttlecock game are few and some show very little interest. As soon as the hall is rented there will be a campaign for more girls to get into the game.

Bowling this year is not as successful as last when we used to bowl almost every Sunday as compared to the one Sunday this year. There is some local interest in game between Sons & Daughters Youth and the Vytauto Club's Youth. The Vytauto Club is playing regular and news are going about that they are a much improved team and would hold more than their own against the S. & D. Youth. Last season both teams won a match each and a third one was never played. There were also rumors that they are forming a league. What has happened? If the plans fell through or otherwise is not known. Why don't you pick a correspondent and let everyone know. If you have a league print the schedule so that we may come and see the games.

Here and there . . . Vickie Adams L. S. & D. Youth Club's president has promised to look more after the club's affairs from now on. Vic is a good



LONDON'S LATEST in stockings are these knee-length hose of blue wool, the result of the war ban on silk. Her wool sweater and her shoes also show the new war styles.

What is Love?

ARBOR VITAE

What is this thing called love? Or do you storm and fume
Is it romance? And battles with your will-power wage
And do you run and dance, To stem that tide of longing?
And do you sing and are you smile
Or do you pout and sigh, And are you wistful when you smile
Laugh . . . to swiftly cry? And do you swear and hate awhile
And do you wake at night, And call yourself a fool?
And dream all day? When he is near — what do you feel
And often pray? Is it just then that life is real
And when you listen — do you hear? And are you free, sweet and tender,
And when you gaze . . . what do you see? And does he know of your
And when alone are you then free?
Or are you fraught with keen desire?
What is this thing called love?
Do you know? . . . I don't.

Other Worlds

My heart beat a tattoo of wild rhythm as I stood within the hall of the Arts Building. I was at last at McGill! I had crossed

its hollowed threshold; I was a part of it. I came to McGill, bewildered and confused expecting to find a 'new world; And I did, less foreboding and exclusive than I expected, but nonetheless new and strange. There I found human beings like ourselves, a little more cultured perhaps, more refined, surer of their footing in life, more graceful and at ease but nonetheless human; And for the first time I understood the meaning of the word culture.

Upon entrance I was immediately swept into a whirlwind of social life, from which I have not yet quite recovered — nor do I wish to. There were teas, weanie roasts, dances social afternoons, open houses and a host of other things. But college has its other side too, a more serious side — of books and lectures and progress. And all the time there are new and absorbing things to learn, facts to digest, mysteries to unravel.

Everyday brought some exciting event. There was the time Madeline Carroll visited McGill and spoke for an hour to us. We came, we saw and we were conquered. She was gorgeous — natural unaffected and with an aura of golden loveliness about her. Our English Professor, Professor Newton beside her proud and happy and smiling.

FLASH: L. S. & D. Youth Club's Basketball team on the seventh of November defeated the Ukrainian team. The score was 32-23 in favour of Liths. Nice start boys!

Luncheon Highlights in The Social Whirl

By Your Favourite Reporter

MONTREAL. — Thinking back, reminds me of a hilarious incident which took place some four weeks ago at a certain Grand Concert & Dance. I bet my Sunday hat, two of our young lassies are of a different opinion. The floor was kind of slippery eh! girls?

Believe it or not! The choir has actually commenced rehearsing on a play, which is to take place in a very future. Last practice revealed it to be a fine Three Act Drama, which should not be missed by anyone. Also seen were some new faces which shall be an appreciated novelty for the audience! Two male actors especially arrested my attention. One, the well liked "Scotch Lad," whose ambition in life has been to be an undertaker. They are your very words Tony, and you have my deepest sympathy.

The other you'll never guess. Give up? None other than our one and only, young Henry Suplevičius, and can he act? Well you just ask him!

Irregular attendance is the main flow at the choir rehearsals. Surely once a week is not too often? It can't be too expensive? As there is no fee, even the tickets are paid for. What can it be? Could it be just plain laziness?

Why not make up your minds to be there the next practice, but for a better reason than that expressed by a certain member of the fair sex.

Beauty plus Brains — that's news.

Beauty plus Strength — that's even greater news. A certain blond fellow, nicknamed "Powerhouse" certainly experienced the latter combination and dare we ask if he still under the influence of that powerful entanglement.

Are women losing their power to entrance the species of the

She spoke of her visit to war-ravaged Paris — the horror and devastation there — and the bitter knowledge that France herself is to blame.

Then again there was the time the Political Economy Club adjourned after session of 15 minutes, because they thought police were present. The topic of discussion was to be Conscriptation. Incidentally the Political Economy Club, the oldest on the McGill Faculty has repeatedly denied entrance to McGill coids despite their persistent plea for admission.

Last week McGill held at "Arts & Crafts" Exhibition and the wonder and beauty of the objects or display will linger with me forever. The beauty of the paintings and etchings left me breathless — lost in a world of exquisite loveliness.

But excitement and entertainment is not all we thrive on. Behind it all is the labour and diligence of study, of preparing for a hostile merciless world, of knowing we shall go out to face it with courage and determination for forwarded is firearmed and Today we must be prepared to fight — and fight for Truth and Justice and Honour and all the things we hold dear.

Arbor Vitae

opposite sex? Is society in a state of revolution? There were four attractive young girls at a certain friends house in the company of eight males and the latter were so thoroughly interested in magazines that they failed to notice their charming presence.

A discovery — a grand discovery!!! The girls just found out that a certain Scottish fellow can read the leaves in addition to palmistry. Young man will you be popular in the future!

The members of the M. L. Sons & Daughters Youth Sport Section were on their way home from an Impromptu Tea when they happened to pass two exceedingly well dressed young men. Imagine their surprise when they turned out to be none other than two members of that same club. What clothes can do!

Congratulations:

To: Ann Minetaite-Kilikevičienė, a young matron who upon many occasions assisted the Youth Section in many a way, celebrated her 5th Wedding Anniversary as well as her 22nd Birthday on the 7th of November. May you always be happy Ann!

To: Mrs. Nellie Gates Mathewson upon the Birth of a son. May he grow up to be the pride of the Youth of Tomorrow.

To: Anthony Morkis, for the remarkable improvement which he performed in the "Aido Choir." Keep up the good work, Tony.

HUMOR

PERSISTENT.

Visitor — I suppose they ask a lot for the rent of this flat?
Hostess — Yes, they asked Harold seven times last month.

AS AN EXPERIMENT.

Bert — Do you think you could live on \$15 a week, darling?
Darling — Yes — but no longer.

WHAT A DIFFERENCE!

He — Dearest, you spend a fortune on cosmetics.
She — Well?
He — They are not the slightest bit of use.
She — That is all you know. You should just see me without them!

HOW DISAPPOINTING!

She had been to a bridge party the previous night, and to her husband it seemed likely she had more than ordinary bad luck. At any rate breakfast next morning found her silent and depressed.
"Have a bad time last night?" asked the husband at last.
"Awful!" she snapped. "And it was your fault, too!"
"My fault? Why, I wasn't playing."
"No, but you introduced me to the man you said was a famous bridge expert, and —"
"Well, so he is, my dear."
"Nonsense. He's only an engineer."

