

ENGLISH SECTION

P. O. Station D, Box 44, Montreal, Que.

The Coming of Spring

The sun has risen higher and its warm rays have begun to warm us, and among us are formed new thoughts and ways.

With the last of the winter snow, dirty from smoke and soot, winter leaves us, bringing to an end our season of winter sports, dances, concerts and other indoor activities until next Fall. With the first warm days of May the world is being clothed anew, and we also turn to newer inspirations of outdoor life. The greater part of the Youth retire from their activities in the choir and concerts and turn their thoughts to life in the open until next Fall when they will again try to pick up from where they left off.

It is not pleasant to remember — but one must, the Youth are getting lazy. Those of you who are in the committee were placed there by us so that we could organize and plan through you for the benefit and honour of our people, and we expect to carry on.

It is true, vacations are necessary. Some of us work in factories, others in offices, and still others are students and we are all glad to get a rest from it all. During the winter season all our evenings are also taken. There is the evening for the choir, sports, rehearsals, etc. and week after week goes by until winter is over. We are tired, but with the coming of Spring all these lessen and are replaced by trips, hikes and walks in the open air. Let us not fall back but continue our work together this Spring.

The Youth Section and Choir Committee, get together in the

sary. Some of us work in factories, others in offices, and still others are students and we are all glad to get a rest from it all. During the winter season all our evenings are also taken. There is the evening for the choir, sports, rehearsals, etc. and week after week goes by until winter is over. We are tired, but with the coming of Spring all these lessen and are replaced by trips, hikes and walks in the open air. Let us not fall back but continue our work together this Spring.

The Youth Section and Choir Committee, get together in the

summer, plan for the coming season, discuss with other Youth organizations and with a strong will prepare yourself for all seasons. Do not melt like the snow! Do not fall back in your work but carry on with a will and energy.

At the same time let us not forget the English Section. Although it is not always on time, in Summer it will be harder, the Editorial Staff will do all it can to have it appear once every month. But we need cooperation and articles and without them we cannot go on. So put your shoulders to the wheel and do not forget the English Section and your Youth Activities.

Editor.

Sidelines

by ART SCHOOP

The weather here in Montreal is very fine and it's so hot that the thermometer is bursting at 86 degrees, but that's not all, you should-Ooops so sorry my dear reader. I thought I was writing for the Lianadies Journal on how to wash dumplings' dipper on a hot day. What I really want to tell you is that it is exactly one day before we Montrealers get blitzkrieged. And it shall be a great blitz at that, a hundred Torontonians strong are invading our great and proud city, bringing with them their most deadly weapon "The Blue Laws." But we are a stout crowd here and ready to mow down the invaders with good old Molson (that's beer) and then to put a kick into our defensive weapon we will top the former with Black Horse and finish them off with a seven cent bottle of KIK.

Next we will take them for a ride. We'll start off on St. James St. go straight on to Craig and land on Notre Dame without turning a corner. After the ride they'll feel kind of lost so it won't matter where we go; but what say we go to a dance, fine for a cup of tea and a squeeek of the brakes, we won't care if the brakes squeek or not it will have to be their car, we stop at one of our famous night spots. We are dancing. I look at my watch, it is ten minutes to twelve, the Toronto girl in my arms says to get her coat before the place closes to avoid the rush. Ready at all times I spring a new weapon and, to her surprise, I say "Listen beautiful, the night is still young, we can dance till the sun comes up and still avoid the rush."

This shocks her and now I know we have them helpless, but then even at war one must have a rest, so home we go and off to bed. Next time I see a Toronto face it is Sunday afternoon. The gang comes ready to repel the invader and one dop suggests that we go to a show. But the rest of the Montreal General War Staff looks at this person who suggested such an idea on a beautiful day like this. But the suggestion, only a mere suggestion, stumped the Torontonians and they all look dumbfounded. What, to go to a show on a Sunday! Why in Toronto you can't play a re-

cord without landing in Jail. Then at night we go to some of the road sports for a few dances and the invader is completely powerless and when the time comes for them to go back to their home they are seen sending telegrams and here's one. "Dear Ma! I love Montreal and am going to be a prisoner of love — oops — I mean of war rather than go back."

LIAUDIŲ BALSAS
Rašo Tikslai Tiesa

Kiek yra dievų?

— Kiek yra dievų pasaulyje? — klausia kunigas vaiką tikybos pamokoj.
— Tūkstantis devyni šimtai ir keturiasdešimt vienas.
— Iš kur tiek daug gava? — klausia supykęs kunigas.
— Ogi kiekvienais metais gimsta ir miršta po vieną... — skubiai atsako vaikas ir atsėda.

Tikras Tinginys

— Ko tavo šuo, tupėdamas ant vietos, taip baisiai staugia?

— Nuo tingumo.

— Negalimas daiktas. Sunės nuo tingumo nestaugia. Gal jam ką skauda?
— Jis tupi ant dagio ir tingi pasikelti.

Rimta Priežastis

Kartą susipyko du draugu ir priėjo prie muštynių. Vienas sakė: — Neduodu tau į marmūžę vien dėl to, kad nenoriu susitępti rankas.
— O aš dėl to, kad esu Gyvulių Globos Draugijos pirmininkas.

News of The Month

A few weeks ago an international concert was held at the M.R.T. Theatre to which the Jaunimo Chorus was invited. The concert was splendid and although it was to have been an international concert the Montreal Jaunimo Chorus performed the greater part of the program helped out here and there by the Russian Choir. The concert ended around six o'clock and from there a group of Lithians dropped over at Killer's house for a cup of tea and stayed close to midnight telling ghost stories.

Thunder!! A storm has just come and of all places too! They chose a path without any kind of protection, for miles around, to walk on. They run and how they run. And just as suddenly as it had started to rain it stopped. Oh, gee! It was only an April Shower. But let us look in on our friends. They are all comfortably seated, half dressed, at Donna's home and while their clothes are drying they are good naturedly drying their feelings about rain. Dear reader, this is no fiction story but true. I ought to know for I was one of the youngsters caught in that April Shower.

And now here is a word for the reader. If any of you would be interested in hearing some hair raisers just drop over on a dreary night to the home of Bernie P. or George D. and your wish will be granted. The stories those two can tell! Well Frankenstein and Drakula are nothing once you hear Bernie and George making people wonder that maybe there are such things as ghosts. Yes — I believe there are!

The Sunday following the Shower was Dedicated to Mother's Day. This was represented by a play entitled "Priemotinos Kapo" written by Mrs. Juritis. A play worth mentioning indeed! Bertha Juritis and Henry Suplevičius were seen in the leading roles. They are both very young, not out of the public school yet, but a lot of talent. The play was a great success judged by the constant sniffing of women not mentioning a few men.

Ah, spring, and with it comes news of an operetta being prepared by the Montreal Jaunimo Chorus. What wonderful news and still more wonderful are the brains of P. Suplevičius and B. Petronius for they are the two who wrote the operetta, "Aušrelė Auštant." The great day arrives at last, a beautiful Sunday afternoon. But what have we here? Why its a full house at the Czechoslovakian Hall awaiting for the strains of O Canada to open the program. The play was a success and left the people contented. The leading roles were beautifully portrayed by Steffi Minotas and Bernie Petronis, the honours of the supporting role go to George Dągis. I almost forgot to mention the orchestra. It was a great help to the choir and helped it over many a rough spot. To those who were unable to come due to circumstances beyond our control, we wish to extend our deepest sympathy.

Well folks the 24th. of May is coming nearer and nearer with each passing day and we are all looking forward to it for on that day we will see Toronto again represented by the Bangos Chorus. So here's hoping that they all get here safe and like Montreal just as much as we liked their city. With this wish I come to a close of another month.

Janet.



BUVĖS RUMUNIJOS karalius Karolis su savo Magda Lupešku Hamiltone, Bermudoj. Jie buvo išvyti iš Rumunijos, tačiau sugebėjo išsivežti užtekintai aukso, kad užtektų gražiam gyvenimui. Jie apsisistoję Kuboj.

Mother's Day

How often we forget the great part that Mothers play in our lives. "It is the hand that rocks the cradle, and not the sword, that rules the world." I don't remember who said that, but I heartily agree with him because since the child is father of the man, the character of the man depends to a large extent on his mother's influence during his childhood. Thus the mothers of yesterday have done a great deal towards the making of the great men of to-day.

Is it not fitting, therefore, that we should devote at least one day to mothers, a day which is for them alone? The day chosen, May 11th., is quite appropriate because it is in the Spring when the first flowers begin to bloom, and the world has changed into a new coat of green. Everyone feels happy and is oblivious of everything which marks nature's beauty. The sun shines brightly and seems to warm your very soul, and you feel friendly towards the whole world. With this feeling, a wormth steals over you, and you begin to think of those who are nearest and dearest to you. Now, who could be nearer and dearer than your mother who has always shielded and protected you? While thinking of you a mutual feeling creeps into her heart as she looks back into the past and in her mind pictures you in babyhood, then your childhood until she sees you as you are now, quite grown up, and with an air of independence about you.

How it must warm her heart to see that no matter where you are you remember her on Mother's Day by sending her flowers or a message of greetings. That little thing on your part makes up for all the sacrifices she made for you. Remember the time she cut up her best dress to make a party frock for you or the time she wore her hat another year so that you might have those new shoes?

She does not think of these things, or if she does, it is only with a smile, thinking that it was all worth while. Let us all try, then, to make life as pleasant as it can be for our mothers and wish them all the happiness for Mother's Day.

A. Matuškis.

TORONTO BANGOS CHORAS

Atvyksta Montrealan

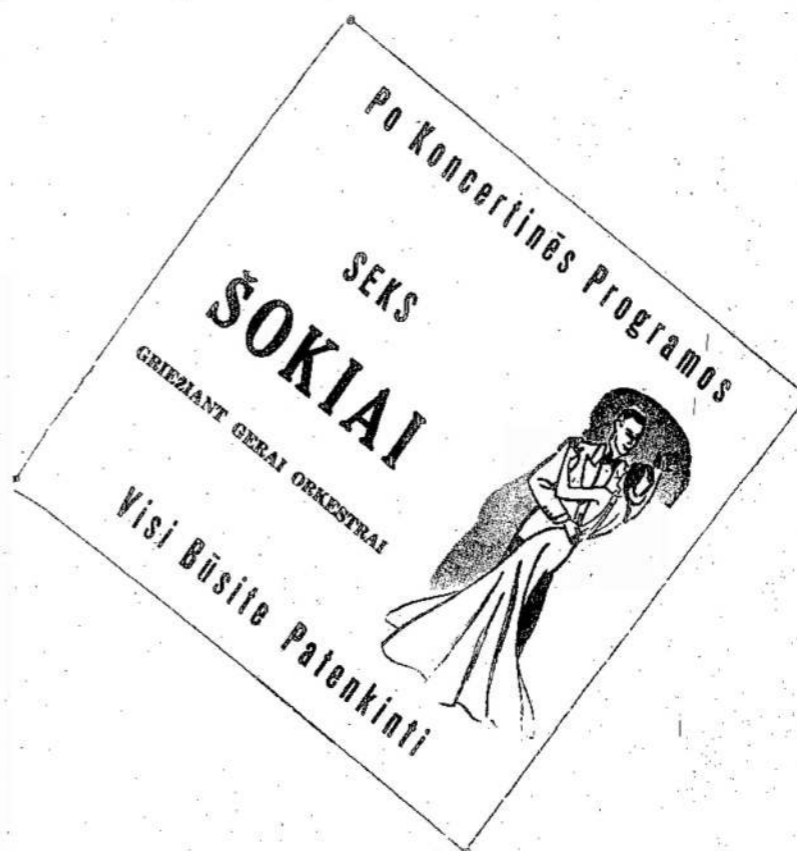
JO

KONCERTAS

Atsibus

GEGUŽĖS (MAY) 24, 8 VAL. VAKARE

Programą pildys vien Bangos Choras. Bus choro dainų, solų, duetai -- vyrų ir moterų chorai, akrobatika, muzikos numeriai.



NEPRALEISKITE PROGOS SUEITI TORONTIEČIUS!

Čekoslovakų Salėje

415 ST. CATHARINE ST. E.

