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Jaroslav Ihor Balan

Date of Birth — Date de naissance

10/6/52

Country of Birth — Lieu de naissance

Canada

Permanent Address — Résidence fixe

4001 Dufferin St.,
Dundasville, Ontario,
M3H 5R4

Title of Thesis — Titre de la thèse

Embroidered Paper

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Name of Supervisor — Nom du directeur de thèse

Dr. Stephen Scobie

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THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

EMBROIDERED PAPER

by



JARS BALAN

A THESIS

SUBMITTED TO THE FACULTY OF GRADUATE STUDIES AND
RESEARCH IN PARTIAL FULFILMENT OF THE REQUIREMENTS
FOR THE DEGREE OF MASTER OF ARTS

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH

EDMONTON, ALBERTA

FALL, 1981

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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PERMANENT ADDRESS:
4001 Dufferin St.,
Downsview, Ontario,
.M3H 5R4

DATED *16 October*..... 1981

THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

FACULTY OF GRADUATE STUDIES AND RESEARCH

The undersigned certify that they have read, and recommend to the Faculty of Graduate Studies and Research, for acceptance, a thesis entitled Embroidered Paper submitted by Jars Balan in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the degree of Master of Arts.

Step. Ac. Scobie
.....

Supervisor

[Signature]
.....

Douglas Barron
.....

Date *June 29, 1981*

DEDICATION

In honour of Ivan Zbura (1860-1940) of Beaver Creek,
Alberta, pioneer farmer and the first published
Ukrainian poet in Canada.

ABSTRACT

The poems in Embroidered Paper are a representative sampling of work which I completed in the period 1977-1981, with each chapter/series representing one current or thread in my creative development over this four-year span of time. As the selection was made to show the range of my poetic interests, it includes samples of visual, sound and lyric poetry, as well as several translations and adaptations of traditional folk songs. Such a miscellany approach may, of course, be less than satisfying for readers who crave a strictly thematic sense of order and unity, but I feel it more accurately reflects both my work habits as a writer and my aesthetic principles. The former are characterized by my acceptance of the multi-directional nature of my productive impulses, while the latter are defined by my commitment to diversity and my belief that contemporary poets must be versatile and capable of employing a variety of expressive strategies in responding creatively to experience.

Although Embroidered Paper ultimately springs from the hidden recesses of the creative imagination, it also strives to incorporate and articulate the results of my research into poetry, language and

communications. Indeed, I have consciously tried to mediate my creative growth by attempting to concomitantly discover and construct a coherent theoretical and historical framework for my literary adventures. This is why many of the poems in Embroidered Paper are "homage" pieces that acknowledge my debt to sources ranging from pictography to calligraphy, from Christian anagrams to Concrete constellations, and from Baroque poetics to the techniques of modern advertising.

The predominance of visual forms in the Embroidered Paper selection, as well as the over-representation of poems in the Ukrainian language, can be attributed to several factors including practical considerations, the influence of my research in my second language, and my belief that Canadian writers and critics must start tapping the vast multicultural potential of Canadian literature.

But, perhaps the real motivation behind the Concrete and Ukrainian orientation of the selection stems from the implicit argument that visual poetry communicates in a language that is inherently more international than English or other "world" languages. For the minimalist textual inclination of visual verse, in combination with its graphic expressiveness,

enables it to transcend linguistic boundaries with greater facility and veracity than the best translations of conventional linear verse are capable of. In the context of our ever-shrinking and tension-fraught global village, this ability to leap across frontiers of identity with gestalt-like efficacy can only be regarded as a step forward into the future, since poetry has always been in the catalytic forefront of linguistic evolution. It is important that we recognize, however, that this step forward has been made possible not by an infantile rejection of the past, but by the conscious assimilation of the lessons to be learned from literary and linguistic history. With this in mind I would like to advance as an appropriate slogan for the postmodern age, "Backwards into the future, forwards into the past."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

I would like to thank all of the people who assisted in the preparation of these poems: Darcia Antonishka, Malcolm Archibald, Myroslaw Bodnaruk, Mark Ferbey, Ihor Hluszok, Dr. Andrij Horvatkevyc, Vera Loszuk, Myron Sembaluk, Lubomyr Szuch, Paul Teterenko and Dr. Dore Tostuk. I would also like to thank the Canadian Institute of Ukrainian Studies for allowing me to use their Ukrainian typewriter.

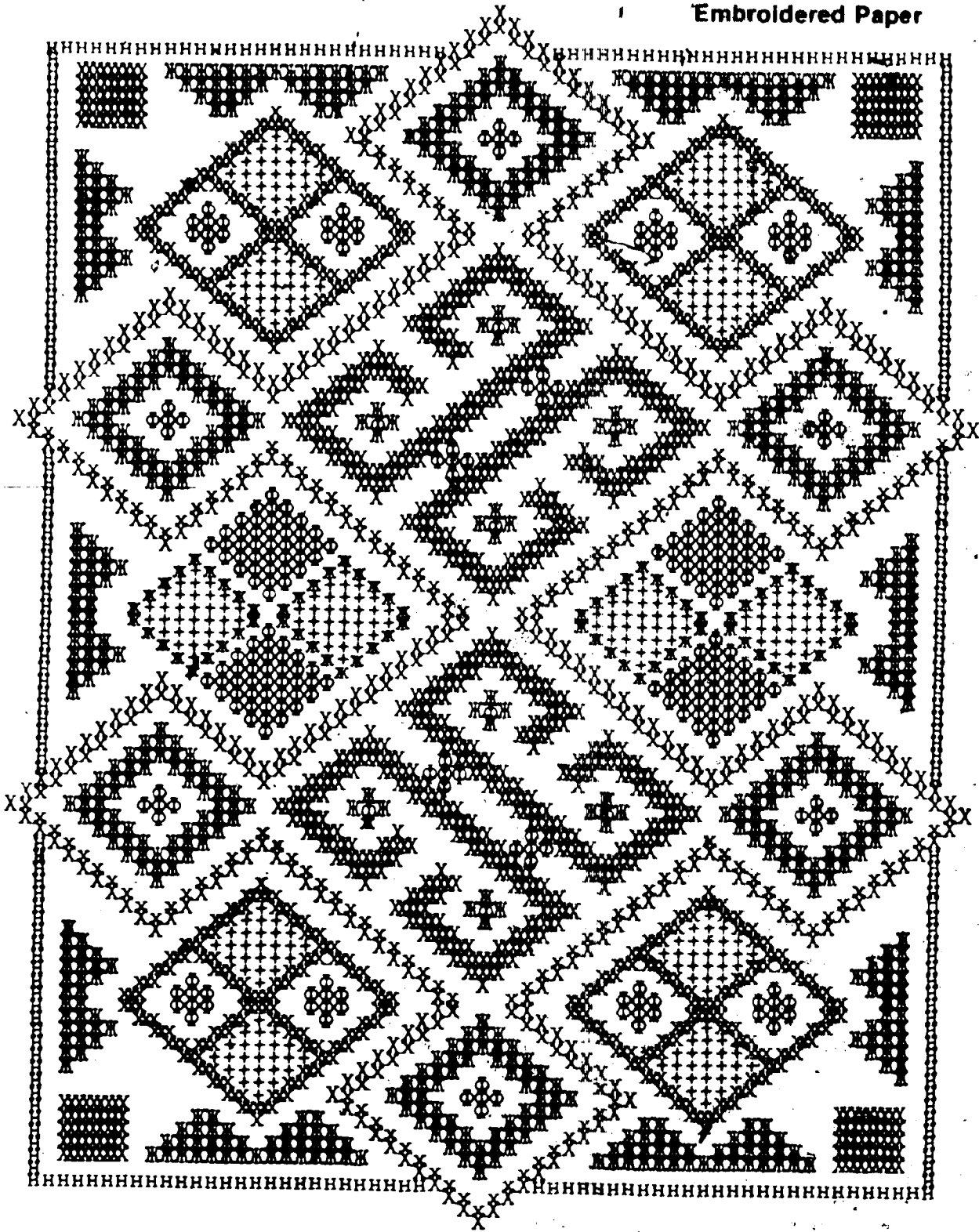
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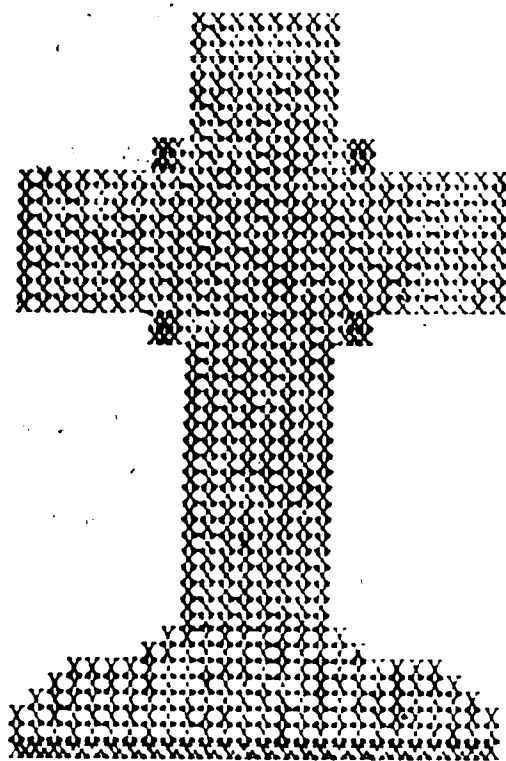
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Embroidered Paper

Embroidered Paper



Камінний хрест



Found Poem: In a Cemetery near Dauphin

NEGRYCH ANDREW

Sept 20, 1913

Sept 23, 1913

RIP

NEGRYCH ANTHONY

Sept 23, 1915

Mar 3, 1916

RIP

NEGRYCH ROZALKA

Dec 11, 1919

Oct 10, 1920

RIP

NEGRYCH ANILKA

Nov 4, 1922

Mar 30, 1923

RIP

NEGRYCH VERA

Oct 8, 1923

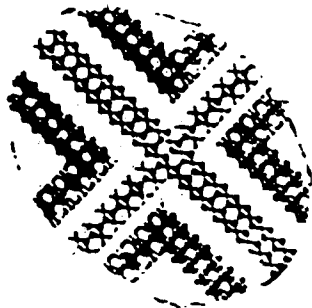
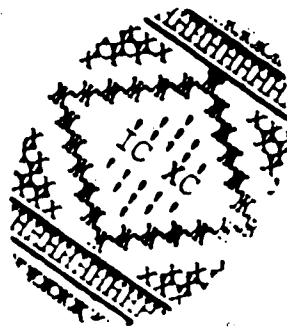
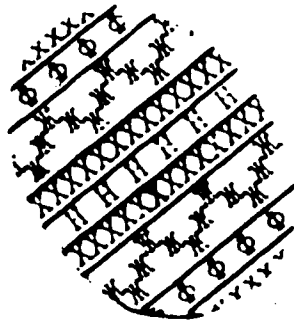
Oct 15, 1923

RIP

Город

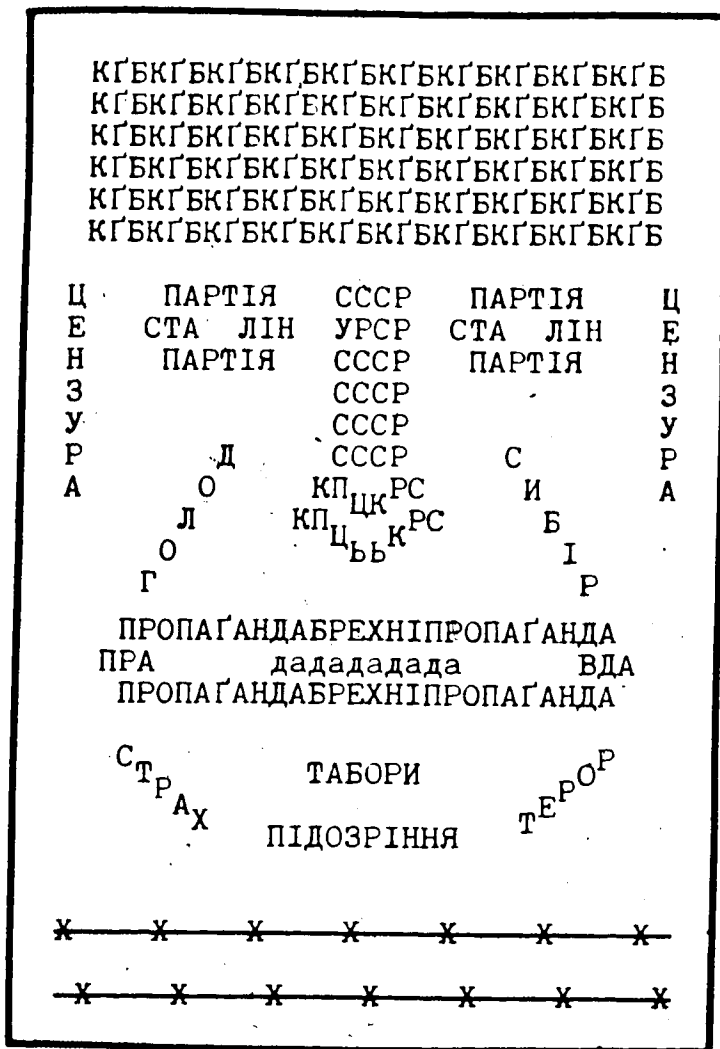
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С	С
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Письменный писанкар



	А це що — поезо/малярство?		
ПИТАЮ ВАС: Шевченко чи Семенко?			
	електрифікована муза		
	є револьвер революції		
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Да	Да	Да	Да
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а два назад			
ТАНЦЮЮТЬ			
пан доктор		пан директор	
пан редактор		пан інженер	
пандора		пані Плчка	
		Пантелеймон Куліш	
і панфутурист			
ПА-НІ-КА!			
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а з носа тече сліз			
КАП		КАП	
КАП		КАП	
капітальний хлоп/цей Московський мужичок			
РАЗОМ вишлем цвіти			
товаришеві Сталіну			

„Хохол” Голота (портрет)



Song of Leaving

Song of Leaving

I am leaving today for a new land
Where I'll start a new life of my own
Plan to settle Canadian prairie
Hope to find me a place where I can grow

repeat

I am leaving this land for another
Where they say that the future waits for me
Where the steppes are as wide as an ocean
Where they say that a man might be free

repeat

Do not weep bitter tears for me mother
Though my journey now takes me far away
I'll remember the love that you gave me
I will cherish my mother Ukraine

repeat

I am leaving today for a new land
Where I'll start a new life of my own
Plan to settle Canadian prairie
Gonna find me a place where I can grow

repeat

The Song of the Coquettes

My name is Steffie
 And I'm pretty
 All of the boys
 Would love to hold me
 Tsi, tsio, hai-ia-ia-io! repeat
 But they never want
 To let me go!

My name is Anna
 And I'm witty
 Men are big boys
 And that's a pity
 Tsi, tsio, hai-ia-ia-io! repeat
 Their jealous tantrums
 Leave me cold!

My name is Luba
 And I'm giddy
 Give me a kiss
 It makes me tipsy
 Tsi, tsio, hai-ia-ia-io! repeat
 But don't push your luck
 The answer's NO!

We are all young
 And slim and sexy
 All of the boys
 Say we're perplexing
 Tsi, tsio, hai-ia-ia-io! repeat
 They only want
 Fresh fields to sow!

My name is Vera
 And I'm busty
 All of the boys
 Said "trust me, trust me"
 Tsi, tsio, hai-ia-ia-io! repeat
 They had their fuh
 Then sent me home!

Ivanka's Song

April in Kiev
 Soft as a breeze
 Murmuring Dnieper
 Whispering trees
 Chestnuts in blossom repeat
 Line the cobbled streets
 Stars light our eyes
 When we meet

Under a shady
 Green canopy
 My love is waiting
 Waiting for me
 He brings me flowers repeat
 In a bright array
 He brings me amber
 And jade

Evenings in Kiev
 City of dreams
 Golden cathedrals
 Shimmering streets
 His gentle fingers repeat
 Running through my hair
 Make me feel lighter
 Than air

Stars are like diamonds
 Sprinkled above
 Clouds made of cotton
 When you're in love
 When we're together repeat
 Music fills my heart
 Time seems to stop
 When we part

Love's like a meadow
 When it's in bloom
 Fragrant in April
 Withered in June
 Lonely I wander repeat
 In the autumn rain
 Only his memory
 Remains

Go now, goodbye...

Whither are you going?
 What chill wind is blowing?
 When will I see you again?
 Stay this night beside me
 Hold me, don't deny me
 One last hour with you

repeat

Tell me, don't deceive me
 Must you go and leave me?
 Why must your dreams break my heart?
 Can't you take me with you?
 Can't you see I love you?
 I belong by your side

repeat

Wear this shirt I've sewn you
 For each hour I've known you
 And may it keep you from harm
 An old gypsy told me
 That one day you'll hold me
 And I'll sleep in your arms

repeat

Go now, with my blessing
 Go now, time is pressing
 Oceans won't keep us apart
 We'll be back together
 Come what will or whether
 And I'll be your fair bride

repeat

Yevdokha's Complaint

My husband is a drunken louse,
My husband is a drunken louse
He is a drunkard
And he's a sluggard
My husband is a drunken louse

repeat

His only love is alcohol
His only love is alcohol
Oh! how he beats me
And he mistreats
His only love is alcohol

repeat

Stop! do not beat me tipsy spouse
Stop! do not beat me tipsy spouse
I'll gladly leave you
All of the children
And walk to freedom out the door!

repeat

My mother used to beat me

My mother used to beat me
With a whip of willow
And scolded me for seeing repeat
A corporal in the meadow

But I would love my soldier
Until the birds were cheeping
And watered all the hinges repeat
To keep the door from creaking

I watered all the hinges
And tiptoed 'cross the threshold
So careful not to stumble repeat
And wake the sleeping household

But mother wasn't sleeping
She heard my barefoot patter
And smiled as she remembered repeat
That she once was a daughter

God Eternal

God Eternal
 Master, Creator
 Spirit Sublime
 Truth Divine
 Lord of All
 Throughout All Time
 His Will Guides All Men

repeat

Baby Jesus
 Sleeps in a manger
 Three gentle hearts
 See the star
 Bearing gifts
 They travel far
 Show their love for Him

repeat

Lord Eternal
 Come, let us Praise Him
 White is the Dove
 From above
 Bearing word
 Of His sweet Love
 Praise the Lord Amen

repeat

The Caroller's Carol

Best of health good neighbours
May your household prosper
Celebrate!

refrain:

Celebrate the birth of Jesus
Christ our Lord
Blessed Savior!

Set a festive table
Raise a glass of spirit
Celebrate!

refrain

Christ is born let's praise Him
Join in joyful singing
Celebrate!

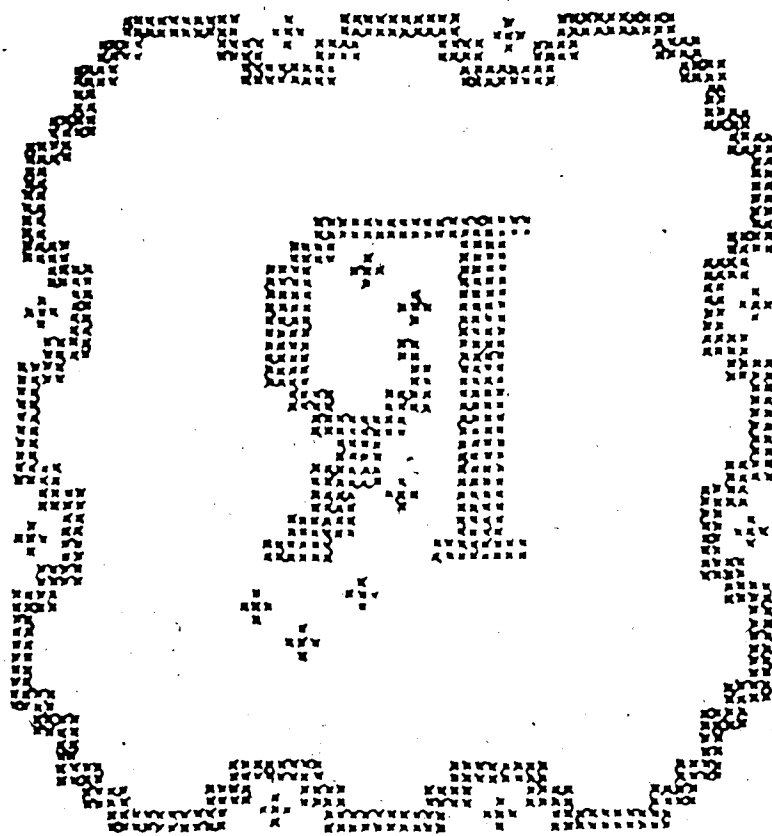
refrain

Let us all be brothers
Live in peace together
Celebrate!

refrain

Autobiographica

Я вишиватель віршів



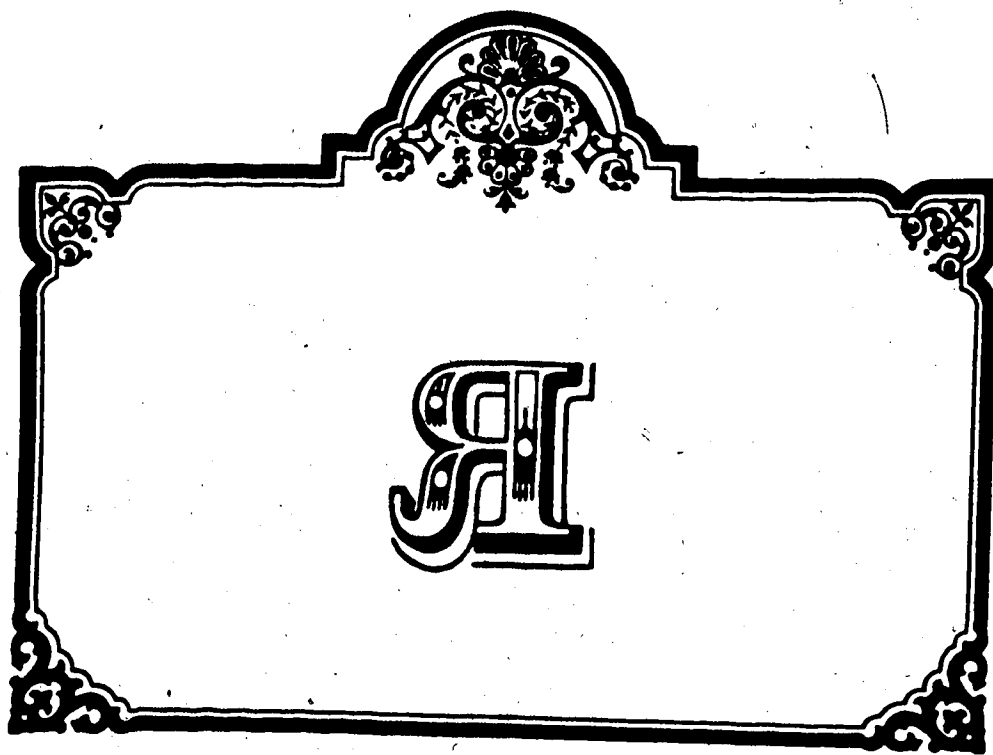
Я у весні



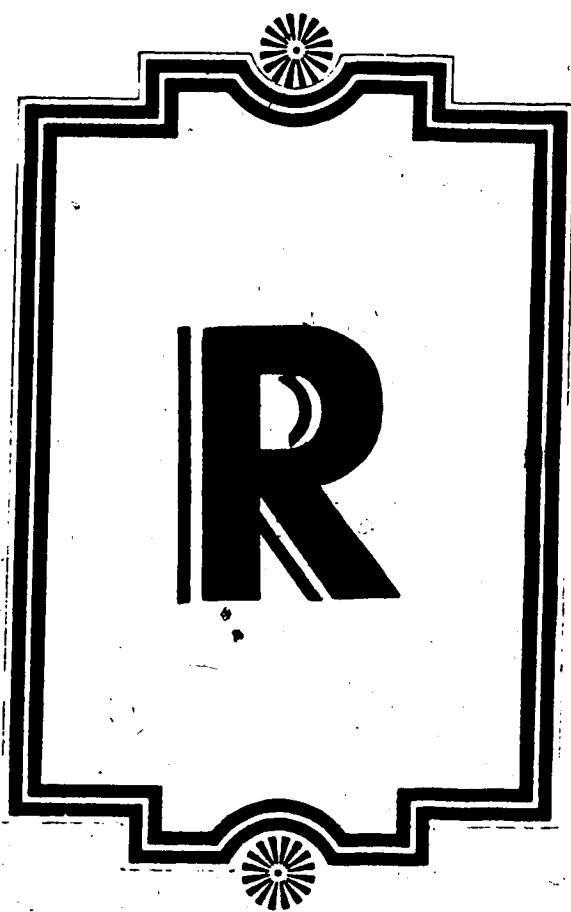
Я гуляю в полі літом

я в я в я в я в я в я в я в
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я в я в я в я в я в я в я в

Я артист на паперовій сцені



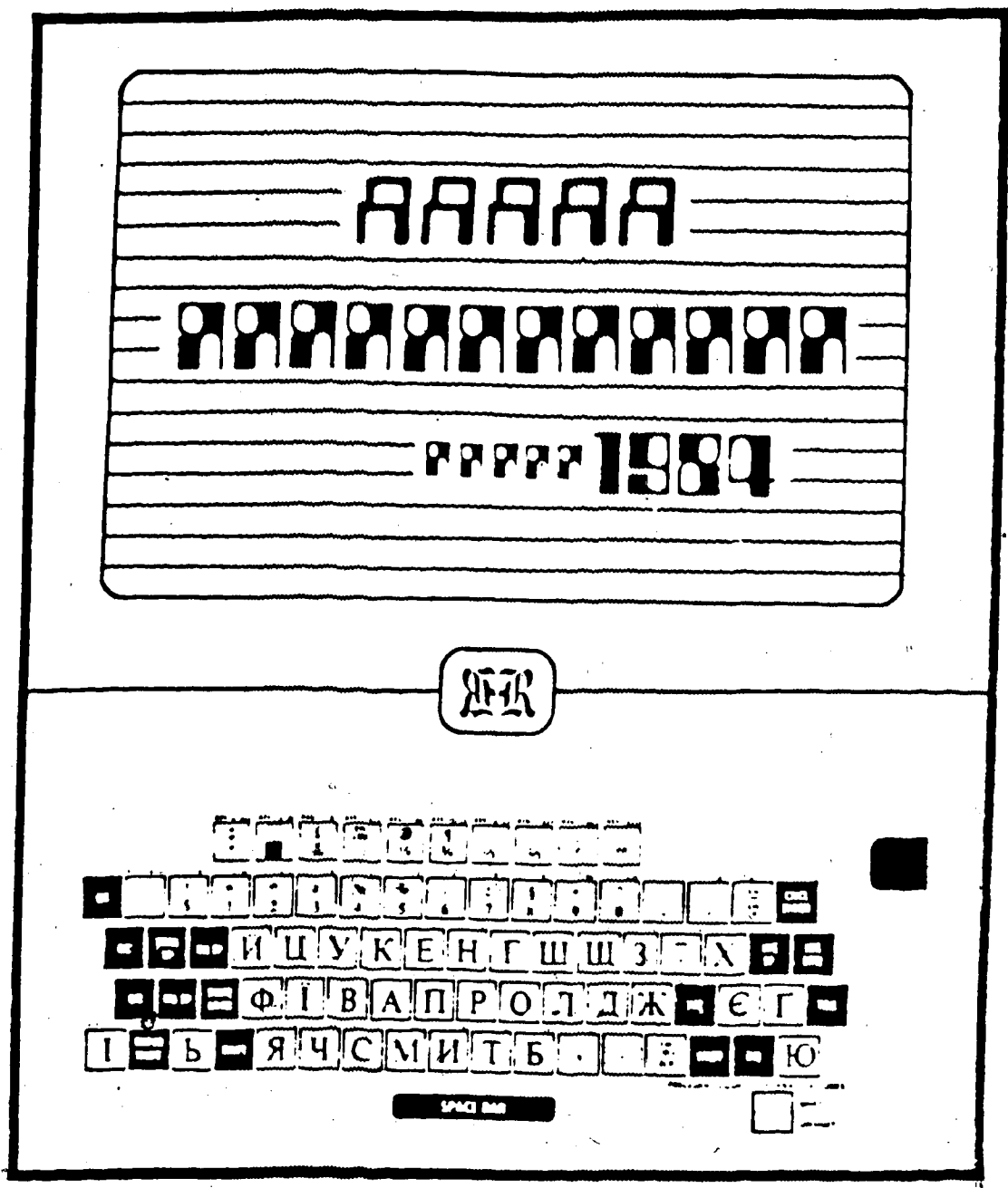
Що я бачив у дзеркалі



Я під мікроскопом



Я технократ-автомат



Variations on a Theme



2

















Forbidden Fruit & other poems

Eve

Her tight sweater
makes round apples
of her delicious breasts

Psst!

Hey you
with the brown eyes
and the sweet cupcakes
for tits

I want you
to listen to me
careful
cuz these are words
from a cocky kid:

watch me girl watch me
curl around you
like a mist

lulling you with words
as graceful as
arabesques

quick! to steal
a breathless
kiss

If you
look into my eyes girl
you will see this:

these words gathered
in pools
on this page
where I have paused
to sip
from the fountain
of your lips

Cameo

I love
the way
she kicks
her shoes
beneath
the quilted
bed
and I love
the way
she turns
and bends
steps lightly
from
her dress

I love
the way
her body
yearns
to feel
our bodies
press
I love
the way
her scented
hair
spills soft
upon
my face

I love
the way
her pendant
swings
between
her giddy
breasts
and
the way
she calls
my name
in hoarse
and hungry
breaths

Journey

my lips
leave your lips
leave wet prints
on your cheeks
on your throat

brush lightly the curves
of your honeysuckle breasts

cup tenderly each tip
of your firm brown flesh

drift leisurely across
your undulating belly
fill your hollows with
my quick warm breath

linger teasingly
above the furrows
of your salt sweet skin

descend
to lead you trembling
through the peaks
of your blossoming
desire

Skylight

my lady loves
to love me
she leads me
to her bed

with hushed words
she quiets me
with loving hands
she smooths me

she hugs me warmly
she squeezes me
she bites me playfully
she teases me

she is slow
to undress me
yet eager
to please me

my lady loves
to love me
her lips descend
my naked body
she moves gracefully
above me
she settles lightly
around me

my lady rides high on me
lost in clouds of semen

Brunch snack

after
we make love
she fetches a
bright red apple
from the fridge

we eat it
with relish

as it is

cold

quenching

and sweet

Leaving

before
I leave
we embrace

your caftan
is open

my coat
is undone

when I call
three days later

we are awkward

Message for Olenka

this white page —
a paper sail

these words —
a breath of wind

I'm sending
this message
of love
to you

afterthoughts

the gently

shadowed

scents

of your body

linger

cling

tease

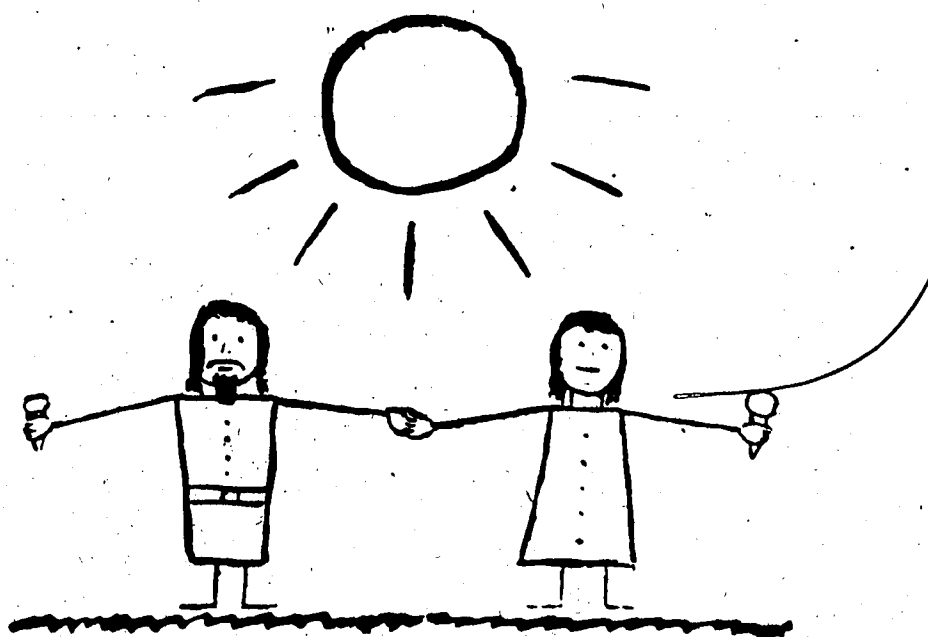
and annoy —

they

are like afterthoughts

of the way things

should be



this poem is for
Olya

Tunes for the Typewriter

Snowpoem Poemflakes

each poem is a snowflake
 each poem is unique
 each poem is a snowflake
 each snowflake is unique

each snowflake is a poem
 each snowflake is unique
 each snowflake is a poem
 each poem is unique

is each poem a snowflake?
 is each poem unique?
 is each poem a snowflake?
 are snowflakes unique?

is each snowflake a poem?
 is each snowflake unique?
 is each snowflake a poem?
 are poems unique?

snowpoems are poemflakes
 snowpoems are unique
 snowpoems are poemflakes
 snowpoems are unique

is snow a poemflake,
 each poemflake, unique?
 are poems, snowflakes,
 each snowpoem, unique?

poemsnows are snowflakes
 poemsnows are unique
 poemsnows are snowflakes
 poemsnows are unique

poemflake snowflake
 are unique poems
 snowflake poemflakes
 are unique flakes

snow	flakes
poem	flakes
snow	flakes
poem	flakes

each snowflake is a poemflake
 each snowflake is unique
 each poemflake is a snowflake
 each poemflake is unique

snowpoem poemflakes are unique poems
 snowpoem poemflakes are unique flakes

snow snow snow snow
 poem poem poem poem

snowpoem poem, snowpoem flakes
 snowpoem poem, snowpoem flakes

each poem is a snowflake
 each poem is a dream
 each poem is a snowflake
 each poem is a dream

snowflake poemflakes are dream poems
 snowflake poemflakes are dream flakes

each snowflake is a poemflake
 each snowflake is a dream
 each poemflake is a snowflake
 each poemflake is a dream

each poem is a love poem
 each poem is a dream
 each poem is a love poem
 each poem is a dream

love is like snowflakes
 each love is a dream
 love is like poemflakes
 each poem is a dream

each poem is a love poem
 each poem is a dream
 each poem is a love poem
 each love is a dream

lovepoems are snowflakes
 lovepoems are dreams
 lovepoems are snowflakes
 lovepoems are dreams

each love is a poemflake
each love is a dream
each love is a poemflake
each love is a dream

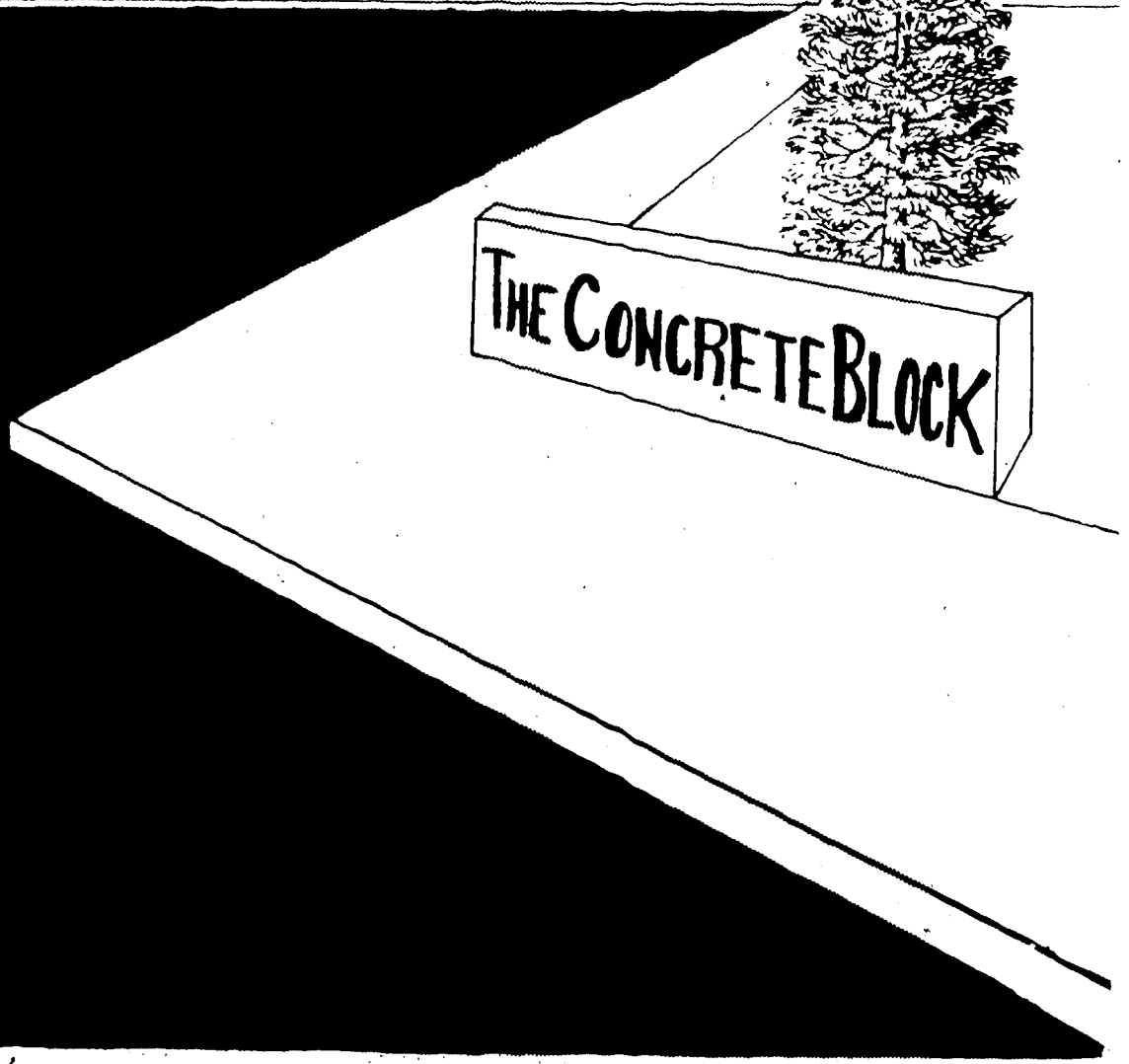
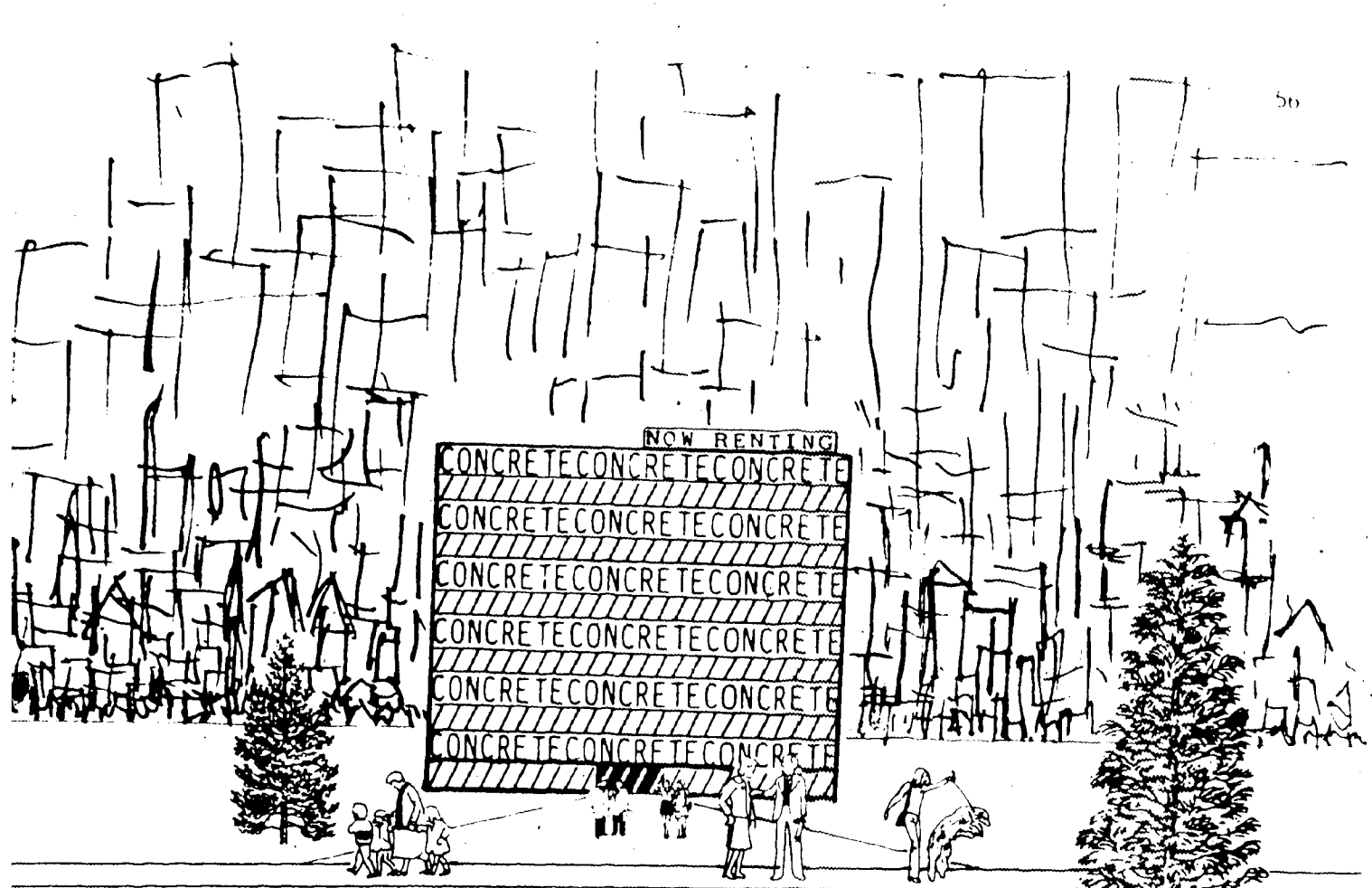
each snow is a love poem
each snow is a dream
each snow is a love poem
each snow is a dream

each poem is a snowflake
each poem is a dream
each poem is a snowflake
each love is a dream

love is a poem
snow is a dream
love is a poem
snow is a dream

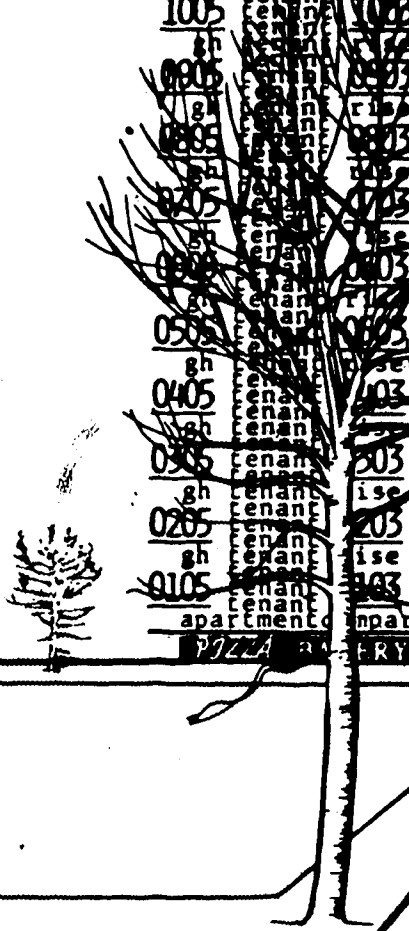
love love love love
poem poem poem poem

The Concrete Block



NOW LEASING

penthouse	house	compart	ment	penthouse	house	compart	ment	penthouse	house	compart	ment
1405	gh	1403	rise	1401	high	1407	rise	1409	high	1411	ri
1205	gh	1203	rise	1201	high	1207	rise	1209	high	1211	ri
1105	gh	1103	rise	1101	high	1107	rise	1109	high	1111	ri
1005	gh	1003	rise	1001	high	1007	rise	1009	high	1011	ri
0905	gh	0903	rise	0901	high	0907	rise	0909	high	0911	ri
0805	gh	0803	rise	0801	high	0807	rise	0809	high	0811	ri
0705	gh	0703	rise	0701	high	0707	rise	0709	high	0711	ri
0605	gh	0603	rise	0601	high	0607	rise	0609	high	0611	ri
0505	gh	0503	rise	0501	high	0507	rise	0509	high	0511	ri
0405	gh	0403	rise	0401	high	0407	rise	0409	high	0411	ri
0305	gh	0303	rise	0301	high	0307	rise	0309	high	0311	ri
0205	gh	0203	rise	0201	high	0207	rise	0209	high	0211	ri
0105	gh	0103	rise	0101	high	0107	rise	0109	high	0111	ri



PIZZA variety CLEANERS drugstore Bar

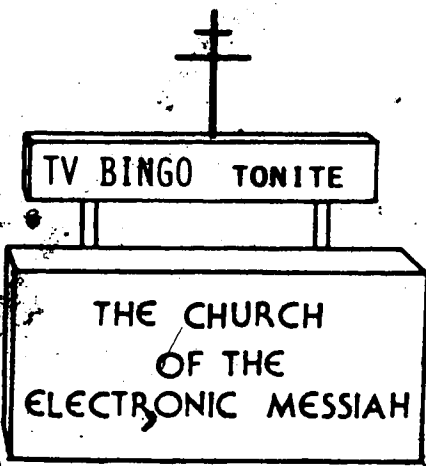
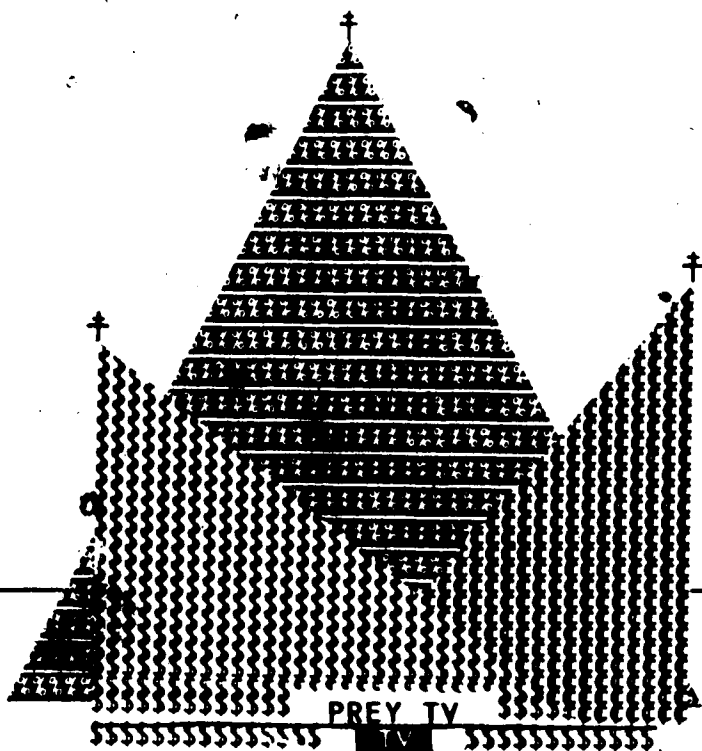
shady towers

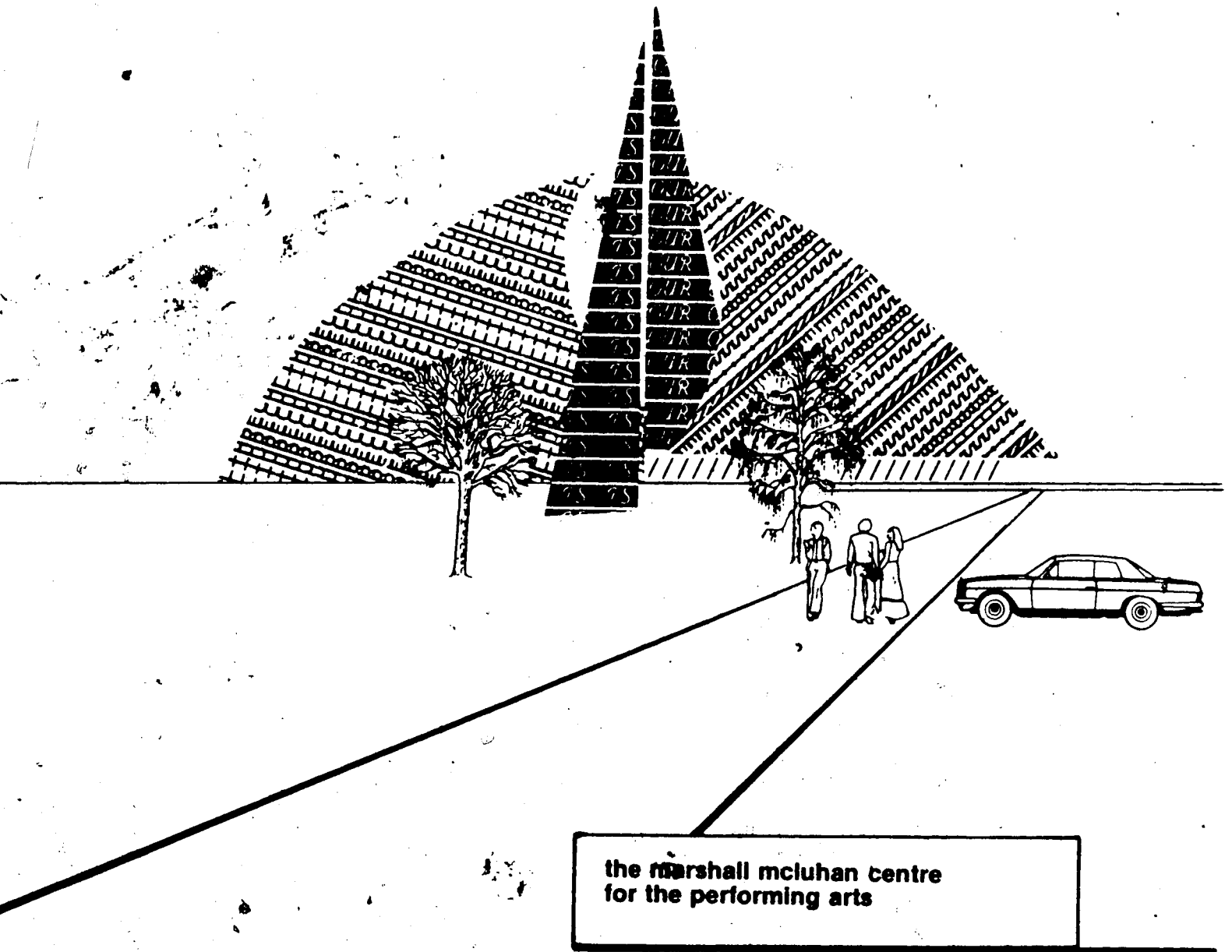


memo	memomemomemomemo	m	memomemomemomemo	memo
memo	me C memo O mome G me	mo	mo C mome O memo G mo	memo
memo	me n ymo mome G me	mo	mo C mome O memo G mo	memo
memo	memomemomemomemo	mo	memomemomemomemo	memo
memo	memomemomemomemo	mo	memomemomemomemo	memo
memo	me E memo A mome T me	mo	mo E mome A memo T mo	memo
memo	me E memo A mome T me	mo	mo E mome A memo T mo	memo
memo	memomemomemomemo	mo	memomemomemomemo	memo
memo	memomemomemomemo	mo	memomemomemomemo	memo
memo	me C memo O mome G me	mo	mo C mome O memo G mo	memo
memo	me C memo O mome G me	mo	mo C mome O memo G mo	memo
memo	memomemomemomemo	mo	memomemomemomemo	memo

**Department of Government
Services Department**







**the marshall mcluhan centre
for the performing arts**

APPENDIX A

Translations from "Embroidered Paper"

Page 3

"The Stone Cross" - titled after a classic short story by the Western Ukrainian writer Vasyl Stefanyk (1871-1936), who movingly described how a peasant named Ivan Didukh erected a stone cross on his land before emigrating to Canada so that his neighbours would remember him whenever they cast eyes upon it. The image is created out of the letter u, because it alludes to St. Andrew, the patron saint of Christian Ukraine. Stefanyk wrote "The Stone Cross" in 1899, immediately after Stefan Didukh, the real character portrayed in the story, emigrated to the Interlake region of Manitoba.

Page 5

"The Garden" - this piece comments, in an indirect way, on some of the eating habits of Ukrainians. Planted clockwise from the top right corner, after a row of decorative "flowers," are onions, parsley, dill, beans and lettuce; corn, MELONS, CABBAGES, peas, peppers, TOMATOES [and] potatoes; then cucumbers, carrots, beets and garlic. Along the outside margins are RASPBERRY and GOOSEBERRY bushes, while the

bottom line reads "sunflowersunnyday." Oh yes -- a line in the pea patch exclaims, "O, a bird among the peas."

Page 6

"The literate writer of pysanky" - a typographic comment on the fact that traditional Ukrainian Easter eggs are not painted, but ~~written~~. The word pysanka is derived from the verb pysaty "to write."

Page 7

"Sing the praises of Ivan Velychkovsky"

baroque form, known as a labyrinth, salutes a Ukrainian poet (d. 1726) whose work I first became acquainted with in 1974. The text and the title are the same: "Velychaie Ivana Velychkovskoho."

Page 8

This untitled poem was inspired by the work of the Ukrainian futurist poet, Mikhailo Semenko, who disappeared in the purges of the 1930s. The text reads: "And what's this -- poesy/painting? / I ASK YOU: Shevchenko or Semenko? / the electrified muse is the revolver of the revolution / Or maybe you have other wishes? / Da Da Da Da Da Da / NYET! / one step forward and two steps back -- such is

our literary foxtrot / dancing are / [here the
 sound plays on the word pan, which rhymes with
 the German word pann and best translates as "Herr"]
 / pan, doctor, pan director, pan editor, pan engineer
 / pandora, panee Pchilka [Mrs. Pchilka], Panteleimon
 Kulish / and panfuturist / PA-NIC! / Mayakovsky
 lost his trousers! / and snot's dripping from his
 nose / DRIP DRIP DRIP DRIP / he's a capital fellow
 this Muscovite chap / TOGETHER we'll send flowers
 / to comrade Stalin".

Page 9

"Khokhol Holota" - this grim faced character is
 a portrait of the new Soviet man formed by Stalinist
 society. The khokhol in the title is the derogatory
 term that Russian chauvinists apply to Ukrainians
 -- meaning ignorant, provincial "peasant" -- and
 the face is created as follows: forehead, "KGB";
 eyes, "PARTY / STALIN / PARTY"; ears, "CENSORSHIP";
 nose, "USSR" and other Soviet acronyms; mouth,
 propaganda, "lies, dadada and PRAVDA". The lines
 on the face, "HUNGER" and "SIBERIA", refer to the
 1930s, and the jaw is created by the words "concen-
 tration camps, fear, suspicion and terror".

APPENDIX B

Notes to "Song of Leaving"

Page 12

"Song of Leaving" - this is a sad song of parting, originally about a young man going off to join Ukrainian nationalist partisans. Title of original: "Ja siohodni vid Vas vid'zhdzhatu" - "I am leaving you today".

Page 13

"The Song of the Coquettes" - a chirpy, cheerful love song which I have reinterpreted in a flirtatious spirit. Title of original: "Oi, u vyshnevomu sadochku" - "O, in the cherry orchard".

Page 14

"Ivanka's Song" - a beautiful song about love in the springtime. I have retained some of the images from the original, but provided the Kiev setting because of the romance I associate with that ancient city. Title of original: "Bili Kashtany" - "White Chestnuts".

Page 15

"Go, my, goodbye..." - a love song with a hauntingly beautiful melody which I have reinterpreted as a song of farewell. Title of original: "Ivanka".

Ivanku - "Johnny, Johnny".

Page 16

"Yevdokha's Complaint" - this is a close translation of one of the most popular songs sung at Ukrainian weddings once people have had a few drinks. Title of original: "Mala ia muzha piiaka" - "I had a drunkard husband".

Page 17

"My mother used to beat me" - another very popular traditional song which I have translated as literally as possible. Title of original: "Byla mene maty" - "Mother used to beat me".

Page 18

"God Eternal" - this reinterpretation attempts to capture the grandeur of the original carol, which is a favourite at Christmas time. Title of original: "Boh prydvizhnyi" - "God Eternal".

Page 19

"The Caroler's Carol" - in the same rendering strives to capture the hearty goodwill of the spirit of the traditional song of holiday greetings that it is based on. Title of original: "Privoznyi" - "Good evening to you".

APPENDIX C

Translations from "Autobiographica"

Page 21

"I am an embroiderer of verses"

Page 22

"I, in the spring"

Page 23

"I dance in the fields in summer"

Page 24

"I am an artist on a paper stage"

Page 25

"What I saw in the mirror"

Page 26

"The story of my life"

Page 27

"I, under a microscope"

Page 28

"I am an automaton, a technocrat"

APPENDIX D

A note concerning "Variations on a Theme"

This series explores various moods and some of the sculptural qualities of the Ukrainian letter ia, which looks like a backwards ɿ², is pronounced like the German ja, and means "I". Ia also happens to be the first letter in my first name, Jaroslaw.

VITA

NAME: Jaroslaw Ihor Balan
PLACE OF BIRTH: Toronto, Ontario
YEAR OF BIRTH: 1952

POST-SECONDARY EDUCATION AND DEGREES

University of Toronto
Toronto, Ontario
1971-1976 Honours B.A.

Banff School of Fine Arts
Banff, Alberta
1972-1974 Creative Writing

HONOURS AND AWARDS

The Bliss Carmen Award for Poetry
Banff School of Fine Arts
1972

Banff School of Fine Arts Scholarships
Banff School of Fine Arts
1973, 1974

Scarborough College Bursary
University of Toronto
1974-1975

Exploration Grant
The Canada Council
1974

RELATED WORK EXPERIENCE:

Instructor in Creative Writing
University of Alberta
1978-1979

Editor

Scarborough College, University of Toronto
 1975-1976 Scarborough Fair: An Anthology of Literature
 and Poetry

Editorial Assistant

Canadian Institute of Ukrainian Studies
 1977-1981 Ukrainian Canadians: A Survey of their Por-
 trayal in English-language Works

History of the Ukrainian Greek Orthodox
 Church of Canada, 1918-1952

A Filmography of Ukrainian-Canadian Films,
 1921-1980 (co-researcher and editor)

Editorial Committee Member

Ukrainian Canadian Students' Union
 1977-1981 Student: Canada's Newsletter for Ukrainian
 Students

Documentary Radio Producer

University of Alberta
 1979-1981 "Voiceprint: Speech, language, communica-
 tions technology and the literary arts in a
 changing world"

Editor

Canadian Institute of Ukrainian Studies
 1979-1981 Identifications: Ethnicity and the Writer
 in Canada

Lyricist

The Odessa Group, Toronto
 1973-1976 The Offering
 Song of Leaving

PUBLICATIONS

- (1) Poetry in Canadian Forum, Descant, Waves, Quarry and other magazines and journals (1972-1976).
- (2) "Yuriy Tarnawsky, Meningitis", Journal of Ukrainian Graduate Studies, Vol. IV, Number 1, Spring 1979, pp. 116-119.
- (3) "'Identifications: Ethnicity and the Writer in Canada' -- Some Impressions and Reflections", Journal of Ukrainian Studies, Vol. V, Number 1, Spring 1980, pp. 56-62.
- (4) "'A word in a foreign language': Some Ukrainian Influences in George Ryga's Work", Identifications: Ethnicity and the Writer in Canada, Edmonton: Canadian Institute of Ukrainian Studies, 1981.