

Branko Malesevic

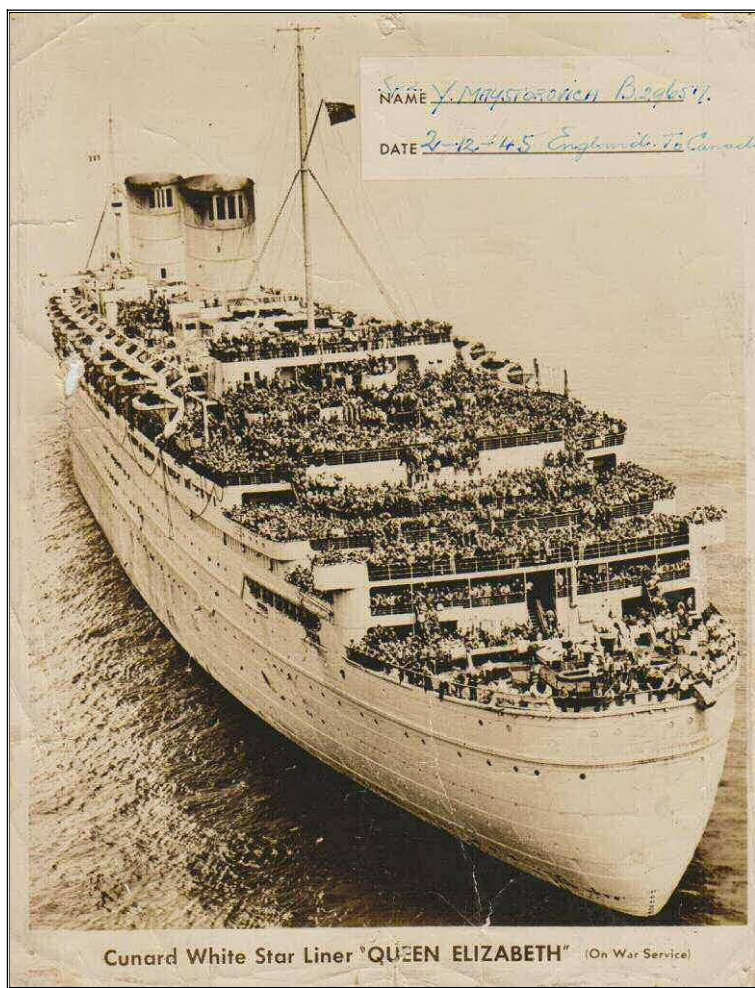
Janko Maystorovich

Worker & Warrior

Windsor 2019



Jankō Maystorovich



On a cold December morning in 1945, the large ocean liner "Queen Elizabeth" arrived in New York Harbor. Janko Majstorović, one of the 12,000 returning warriors, re-entered the North American continent after more than four years of fighting on the battlefields of Africa, the Middle East, Malta and Europe.

The beginning of the Second World War disturbed many of our emigrants. The danger that loomed over Europe threatened all the horrors and great suffering of many peoples.

Janko Maystorovich thought about his family, relatives and friends with anxiety in his heart. He knew very well that the wave of war devastation and suffering would soon engulf our regions as well.

He remembers, he was a ten-year-old boy, when one day the Austro-Hungarian gendarmes came to Gornja Čemernica, arresting all those who showed solidarity with the just struggle of Serbia and the Serbian people, all those who were in some way suspicious and distrustful of black and yellow empire.

And for that it was enough to be a Serb.

That's how they came to the home of the Maystorovich family, looking for father Miloš. However, he had taken refuge from the pursuit in a nearby forest. Mother Ružica refused to reveal the husband's whereabouts. The threats were not convincing. Then the slaps did not make her speak. The gendarmes set their sights on the woman. The cries and screams of the children did not soften the hearts of the bullies. Blows fall on the weak body of the mother, but brave Ružica does not betray her husband.

The gendarmes were so merciless that the unfortunate woman remained unable to do any work in the house for life.

Little John took on the role of cook, laundress, housewife...

Under the watchful eye of his mother, the boy learned how to do things in the house. Taking care of his mother, brothers and sisters became his daily duty.

Janko Majstorović was born on August 14, 1905, as the second of six children of Father Miloš and Mother Ružica, in Gornja Čemernica, near Vrgin Most. He finished elementary school, as well as agricultural (farming and fruit growing) in his hometown.

After completing his education, he got his first job as a measurer and appraiser of the value of construction wood, in a company that built construction facilities (schools, commercial and residential buildings) in the vicinity of Gornja Čemernica. He spent about four years on those jobs, when at the end of 1927 he got in touch with Canadian officials who were looking for settlers for Canada. He signed a contract to work on a farm for a year upon arrival in Canada for a wage of 17-25 cents an hour. It was a requirement to come to Canada at the time.

"So I decided to go to Canada, and I left my wife Draginja and daughter Mila at home," says Janko. "I started my journey on February 1, 1928, by train from Zagreb to Cherbourg, France, and then by boat for 19 days to St. John, New Brunswick. From there we continued by train to Edmonton where we arrived on March 21 and found heavy snow.

Because of this, the farmers did not accept us because there was no work, so we took the train to Winnipeg. I remember paying \$4 for a trip from Edmonton to Winnipeg."

Three other compatriots from around Čemernica traveled together with Janko: Pavle Ajdinović, Dušan Arlov and Mile Španović.

There were many passengers on the ship from all parts of Yugoslavia (then the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes), and mostly people from Kordun, Lika and Banat.

The first impressions of the new country were the enormity of the space: "We traveled hundreds of kilometers without seeing any settlement. We did not understand the language, so it was difficult for us to find our way. That's why we were always together, in groups, helping each other and making arrangements," Janko remembers.

He stayed in Winnipeg for a year working to clear the forest for the new railway. He then moved to Schumacher, Ontario, where he also worked clearing the woods one winter.

The next job was on the construction of the Colborne - Welland Canal, but it did not last long, as the recession began to affect North America.

The economic crisis in the early 1930s had a particularly hard impact on the homeless, who had to travel across Canada in search of any kind of work.

"We mostly moved around and did some work along the way, just for food, to survive," says Janko.

The first real opportunity for a permanent job appeared only in 1934. The Kirkland Lake mines employed a large number of our settlers.

"Just as the sun shines after a storm, so after the difficult times of the crisis, better days came, it was easier to find and even choose a job," Janko remembers.

A salary of 4-6 dollars a day, in addition to an allowance for meeting the norm and other benefits, promised security and good prospects for earning. It is the dream of every settler, to provide himself and his family with a roof over their heads and a decent life. Our highlanders, accustomed to hard work and satisfied with little, quickly acquired property, brought their families from the Old Region or married local girls.

Janko visited the Stari kraj in 1937, with the intention of bringing his family, his wife Draginja and daughter Mila. In the meantime, the family grew, daughter Ruža was born in 1938. However, he returned to Canada on his own, intending to bring his family some time later.

At Kirkland Lake there was a large colony of our settlers whose social activity was very organized. Among many capable organizers of social life, Janko Majstorović stood out with his work

He was an accountant of the Serbian Charity Society, branch no. 103 of the Serbian National Association in Kirkland Lake, as well as a member of branch no. 3 of the Yugoslav-Canadian Association in the same place. He enrolled new members, collected membership fees, and collected donations for the Yugoslav People's Home in Windsor.



06.04.1941



07.07.1941

As a representative of branch number 103 of the Serbian National Federation, he was a delegate at the Jubilee Convention of the Serbian National Federation, held in Pittsburgh on June 15, 1941.

Immediately after returning from Pittsburgh, he volunteered for the Canadian army. On the 7th of July, he puts on his uniform and after a short military training, he goes to England to improve his military skills. The trip across the Atlantic was uneventful, although all overseas routes were controlled by German submarines.

Soon after his arrival in England, he experienced a bombing and a baptism of fire, and thus encountered the reality of war, which he would be an actor of for the next four and a half years. The stay in England had its ups and downs, joyful meetings with friends from Canada, as well as very dangerous situations when, by some miracle, one managed to save one's life.

Janko says that he had many interesting moments, but he most fondly remembers the numerous meetings with acquaintances from Canada, otherwise our compatriots, who were led by the fate of war on paths that they had never dreamed of.

"I earned my first and only military rank of sergeant in England. One day I notice my old acquaintance from Canada, Ljuban Bubnić, coming to meet me.

I decided to make a little joke, and also to brag about the act, so when we got closer, I ordered in a sharp voice:

"You, come here"!

He approached, and greeted somewhat fearfully.

Then I commanded in a stern voice:

"Give me your pass"!

Confused, he started putting his hands in his pockets looking for a document, and I couldn't stand it:

"So don't you know me?"

Oh, is that you, Janko? Ljuban responded with relief.

"Soon after, I lost my rank." And that happened because I was very lenient with my soldiers when they asked to go out to the city, to meet girls."

"However, the moment when we were surprised and buried in the ruins during a heavy bombardment was also unforgettable. Those who found me thought I had died, because only my shoes were sticking out of the rubble. They dug me out and were not a little surprised that I got through with only minor scratches and bruises".

However, the most fateful moment happened on August 19, 1942, which confirms that ordinary, small military fortunes decide life. On that day, that is, the night before August 19, Janko was on guard duty. When he returned to the barracks, he did not find his comrades. They went suddenly to the "Canal". About 4,000 Canadian soldiers moved to the French side of the English Channel that night.

After several hours of terrible fighting, only a few hundred warriors returned to the barracks.

"The guard duty on that fateful night was a fortunate circumstance that prevented me from participating in the battle." What were my chances of survival, there is no need to guess".

But, says Janko: "Luck really served me this time, but in many more cases I avoided danger with resourcefulness, determination and courage." Determination is a soldier's virtue, and fear and indecision are often fatal."

Next year, Janko Majstorović is going to the Middle East, and his journey will take him around the African continent because of the danger of German submarines, and even more so because of the secrecy of the task.

He traveled through many African countries, traveled through jungles (wild rainforests), sailed the Nile, crossed the Nubian desert by truck, train and on foot.

On the way, he experienced real discoveries, met natives, semi-wild tribes, saw primitive African villages and poverty.

All that remained in Janko Majstorović's memories, which he talks about so authentically and with observations, that the listener experiences the story as if he had been there himself. In addition to his many military duties, he also found time to write down the most important events in his war diary, which he managed to save until the end of the war.

In Palestine, he successfully completed the parachuting course as well as commando training, whose specialty was "Destruction expert", i.e. detonation of bridges and other buildings, as well as clearing minefields and mined buildings by the enemy. That ability and skill of his will come to full expression and benefit in the battles in Italy, Germany and the Netherlands. On one occasion, he was tasked with destroying an enemy facility. Just as he was about to plant the explosives, a German patrol came by. He hid and lay low in the hope that he would soon move away.

However, they stayed in that place for two whole days.

"I successfully completed the task, and when I returned to the unit, I was quite surprised to learn that I was declared "missing in action" and that I was removed from the list and deprived

follow-up. It was not difficult to prove that I was alive, and they already knew that the task was completed."

During his stay in the Middle East, he used every free time to visit many historical places. He visited Christ's tomb, the place on the Jordan River where he was baptized, all Christian places of worship in the area as well as nearby historical places.

During his visit and stay in Cairo, he met with King Peter the Second. This is what Janko talks about:

"Having found out where he was, I set out, without any preparation of what to say and how to act. When I got close, the guard stopped me with the words:

"Where are you going"?

"I want to see our King," I said.

The guard didn't manage to ask me anything else when I heard a voice:

"Let him go"!

I turned around and noticed a young man in overalls working on a car. Not knowing who that young man was, I told him my intention, to which he said: "I am King Peter the Second".

There is no end to my surprise, so I regained my composure and quickly introduced myself to who I am and where I'm from, a Serb in the service of the Canadian Army, on assignment in the Middle East. I also told my personal information, where I'm from, etc.

The king said: "I'm glad" and gave me his hand.

I was very pleased with the meeting, although I did not expect to see the King under the mentioned circumstances."

"The king left the impression on me of a nice, young man, accommodating, attentive and ready to listen," says Janko, apparently still under the impression of the long-ago meeting.

He also used his stay in Cairo to visit famous places, and the huge pyramids left a special impression on him.

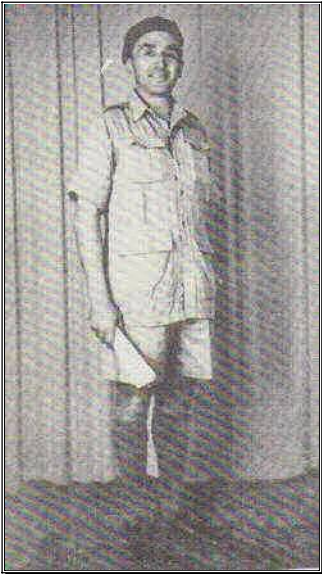
The "Blue Mosque" attracted his attention with its size and architecture. He decided to enter.

"As usual, I took off my shoes and entered. I was enchanted by the beauty of the interior of the mosque, the blueness of the mosaics, which is why it is called the Blue Mosque.

When I came out, my shoes were nowhere to be found.

It was very inconvenient for me to walk the streets wearing socks in my (military) uniform."

Some visitor couldn't resist the temptation when he saw the comfortable military boots.



Janko in Tel Aviv 1943 and with Dragan Yarich, a Canadian war-fellow

Big battles in Sicily are the next stage of Janko's campaign. With constant fighting and day and night advances, he reached Bari, on the Adriatic coast.

He stayed there for a while as a translator for his command, because many Yugoslav military and civilian personnel were present in Bari. There was a possibility for the Allies to land on the Adriatic (Yugoslav) coast, and many partisan wounded as well as refugees and other persons were recovering and being treated in the city.

"There I met with many compatriots from around Čemernica and learned the hard truth about the great suffering of the Serbian people.

During the war, I passed through many places and saw the horrors that war brings, but nothing disturbed me as much as learning about the suffering of innocent people in my native region," says Janko.

"The wounded and suffering left an unforgettable impression on me with their perseverance and high morale. I will never forget the image that keeps floating before my eyes:

Blinded and crippled girls and women sang with such élan full of life that it must have troubled even the most stubborn hearts."

"Then the memories of the abuse of my mother by the Austro-Hungarian gendarmes in the First World War came alive in me, and I felt proud that as a volunteer of the Canadian army I contributed to bringing the same enemy to its knees again," says Janko, obviously excited and deeply impressed by the events of 75 years ago.

A witness to many events from his encounters with our refugees and wounded, Janko fondly remembers the brighter moments from that era.

One of them is certainly the presence of a soccer match between the Yugoslav army team (Hajduk) and the English military forces team in Bari, which he is reminded of by two photos he received as a gift from a "partisan officer from Perna", whose name he does not remember.

On one of the pictures on the back it is written:

Bari, 19.8.44 Hajduk NOVJ – 178 Squadron RAF 5:1

and a dedication:

To comrade Janko as a keepsake from (signature illegible).

One interesting event from the time he stayed in Italy, in Bari, reminds him of the relationship between allies of opposing social ideologies, when the end of the war was already in sight. Walking down the street in the immediate vicinity of a group of female partisans, I heard them talking about the British and American armies.

One of them said:

"These American and English soldiers should all be killed".

I noticed that:

"So, so aunt"!

Second throws:

"Did I tell you that they speak all the languages of the world"!

An event that Janko is reluctant to remember is related to being wounded during a major battle in Germany. The severe wound on the right leg and the delayed medical intervention led the doctors to think about the imminent amputation of the leg.

"During the night", says Janko, "I got out of bed and headed towards the nearby stream." I washed the wound and cleaned it, washed the bandage and bandaged the wound again.

The swelling subsided by morning and the doctors changed their opinion: the leg was saved."

The warrior virtue and resourcefulness of our Highlanders undoubtedly came to the fore on this occasion as well.

One of the biggest and bloodiest battles in which Janko took part was on the Dutch-German border.

Deadly enemy fire defended the approaches to the bridge, which had to be demolished to prevent the supply and withdrawal of German forces.

The eardrums burst from the deafening roar of airplanes, the noise of tanks, the explosions of bombs and shells.

Memories of his childhood float in his mind: before him he sees images of guests arriving, greeting his father and family members, congratulating the baptismal glory of St. Stevan.

A candle is burning on the table, the rite of cutting the celebratory cake ... The celebration in the house lasts for days, the other day he was with his father in the grove to bring a Christmas tree ... roast pork on a spit. Father and mother solemn and joyful. Always in motion, so that everything is as it should be.

His thoughts raced with the crack of rifles and bursts of machine guns merging into a strange echo that reminded him of the howling of wolves on a mountain in a cold winter's night. And then, the order to go into action and blow up the bridge!

Janko went slowly but decisively with his friends to complete the task. After some time, the roar of an explosion breaks through the valley, indicating that the task has been completed.

"There were many such and similar actions during the more than four years I spent in the uniform of the Canadian and

English armies. As an expert in demining buildings, laying minefields and clearing them, I was also a commando performing such tasks as diversions, destroying enemy guards, military warehouses...

I was lucky to always successfully complete the assigned tasks. I rarely failed in that, because of the situation on the field," says Janko. "In that job, determination and coolness are important above all. The soldier must be reconciled to the fact that the task must be accomplished. Then he must use all his mental and physical abilities to complete the task and stay alive.

A good soldier does not ask questions, everything has its reasons, every movement, every task."

As a meritorious warrior, Janko Majstorović led the Canadian echelon at the coronation ceremonies of Queen Elizabeth II.

The end of the war Janko welcomed in Germany.

After a short stay in the Netherlands and Belgium, he returned to England, from where on December 2, 1945, he returned via New York to Canada on the ship "Queen Elizabeth".

He was demobilized on January 23, 1946 in Toronto, after which he returned to civilian life.

After a short stay in Windsor, he decided to settle in the United States of America. He left Canada on September 12, 1946.

In America, he finds employment on the construction of a huge project, from where spaceships will later be launched, today the famous "Space Center - Cape Kennedy" in Florida.

He stayed at that job for 17 years, after which he retired.

Soon after, he meets his lifelong companion, Maria Terzin, a native of Becej, who found refuge in warm Florida from the cold and long Detroit winter.

A short acquaintance was enough for them to discover mutual similarities and preferences, so they got married on November 5, 1982, in the picturesque Florida town of Melbourne.

The following year they moved to Lincoln Park, Michigan, where they spent the rest of their lives.

In a modest family house hidden in a multitude of flowers and greenery, many friends and relatives enjoyed the hospitality where there was always time to refresh memories of past times.

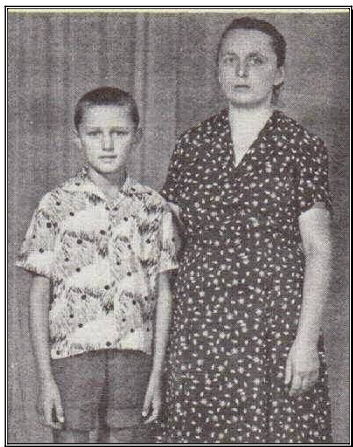
From the very first meeting, one could notice that the personality of this man with gentle and fatherly views hides a huge life experience gained in peace and war, which can serve as a guide to younger generations on how to persevere in difficult times in peace and how to sacrifice for the dignity of man and people at war.



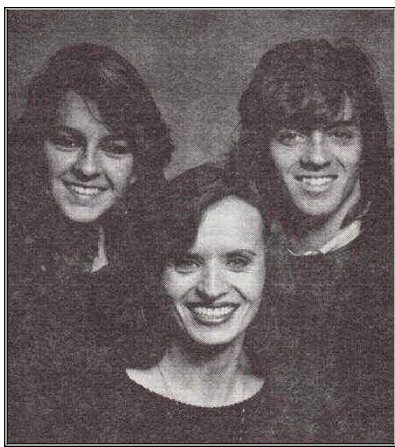
Janko and Maria in front of their home in Lincoln Park

Janko Majstorović spent the last years of his life with his wife Maria in Lincoln Park, a small town that is part of greater Detroit. In their home, many were joyfully welcomed and entertained as they themselves were valued and cherished guests of many friends and relatives at Windsor.

Janko died on December 19, 1996 and was buried in Woodmere Cemetery, 9400 Fort Street, Detroit. Since January 25, 2001, his wife Maria rests next to him, in the common grave with her daughter Ljubica, who died before her mother, from cancer



Milorad & Mila



Milica, Ruza & Mihailo

Janko and his first wife Draginja had two daughters and three grandchildren. The older daughter with her son Milorad in Bačka Palanka, and the younger Ruža with her daughter Milica and son Mihail in the USA.



Wife Draginja died during the war

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**DOBOVOLJNI
PRILOZI ZA
"JUGOSLAVENSKI NAROD-
NI DOM" u WINDSOR, ONT.**

Dobrovoljnih priloga za gore navedenu ustanovu sakupio član Ogranka br. 3. "NJE-
GOŠ" J.K. Udruženja, Kirkland Lake, Ont. br. Janko Majstorović, svotu od \$56.00 (pedeset i šest dolara). Darovali sledeći: Po 10 dolara; Ogranak br. 3 JKU i br. Rade Peleš; Po \$5 dolara, br. Mile Janjanin. Po \$2.00, Braća Rade Ivković, Ilija Lemać, Lazar Škaljac i Ilija Brunić. Po \$1, br. Jovo Grmuša, Petar Vučinić, Dušan Arlov, Janko Majstorović, Jovan Ignjatić, Stojan Novaković, Vajo Lukić, Milo Djonović, Soka Lemać, Lazo Bosanac, Ilija Grubac, Milan Bogdanović, Kata Miljuš, Pavao Baltić, Marko Vaščić, Mato Lalić, N. Briški, Djuro Kolar, Petar Šaban, Djuro Šarčević, Janko Golub, Ilija Japranin.

Po 50c, braća: Petar Kegljević i Janko Radić.

Do sada javljena svota dobrovoljnih priloga iznosi \$1369.15.

Sakupljena svota pod inicijativom br. J. Majstorovića \$56.00.

Ukupno do danas \$1425.15. (jednu hiljadu i četiri stotine i petnaest centi) samo dobrovoljnih priloga, bez ostalih raznih dohodaka.

Ovoga puta Uprava Jugoslavenskog Narodnog Doma, sa svojim članstvom u Windsoru, Najtoplije se zahvaljuje braći štovanim prilagačima iz Kirkland Lake, Ont. sa željom vratiti ljubav za dobro kad god to braća ustrebaju.

Draga braćo! Odani članovi Jugoslavenskog Kanadskog Udruženja, i ostali prijatelji Jugoslaveni, diljem prostrane Kanade i Amerike: Ovaj pod imenom Prvi "JUGOSLAV-
ENSKI NARODNI DOM" u desetoj BANOVINI se podiže s namjerom, da gaji, sačuva i upozna mlađji naraštaj sa ljepotama Narodne tekovine i Jugoslavenske ideologije.

Svi će prilozi sa zahvalnosti biti putem javnosti objavljeni; Imena darovatelja, biti će u VEČITOJ DOMSKOJ KNI-
ZI UPISANA.

Ilija Vitorac
Tajnik.

ОПОМОНА — Д. Бр. 10

С. Д. Д. "Радничка
Дужност број 103 СНС у
Киркланд Лек, Онтарио,
Канада. Овдје се опомињу
сви они чланови који дугују
чланарину, а нису исту до
данас наплатили или могуће
заборавили или им је
немогуће платити.

Иста браћа се моле да
дуговину наплате до 13
априла, тако да друштвена
управа види да смо сви
надањи и да водимо о себи и
својима рачуна.

Браћа и сестре, ја бих вас
молио да сви мало боље
поредимо за наше друштво
пошто исто не стоји најбоље
финансијски. Бавимо мржњу
на страну, ми сви треба да
радимо за добро и корист
нашег друштва. Треба да и
ми некога новог члана
упишемо и да небудемо
најзадњи, него да смо у реду
првих. До данас смо добри.

За друштво број 103
Јанко Мајсторовић, рач.

LAKE SHORE MINES LIMITED

1941

THE BEARER J. Majstorovich NO 350
IS QUALIFIED TO OPERATE A BATTERY LOCO-
MOTIVE UNDERGROUND AT LAKE SHORE MINES.

BE Gink W. d.
SAFETY DIRECTOR ASST. UNO. SUPT.

THIS CARD MUST BE RENEWED EVERY YEAR. IF CARD IS DEFACED
BEFORE RENEWAL DATE GET A REPLACEMENT AT THE SAFETY OFFICE

Working for his community

ИЗВОД



из протокола крштених православне источне српске цркве, храма Матере Цараскве, у Гелсезначи

Књига Лист

Текући број	68
Год. мјесец и дан рођења	1905. {децембра} 14. 1/14
крштења и миропомазања	15/15
име	Јанко
сино, мушки или женски	мушки
брачнаост или небрачнаост	Брачнаост
име, презиме, звање или занимање	Милош и Јовица Милосавић, ратници
вјероисповјест	православна српска
мјесто пребивања и кућни број	Гелсезначи к.бр. 136 (од 22)
Име, презиме, звање и занимање оца	Милосав Милосавић из Гелсезначи
Име, презиме и мјесто пребивања мајке	
Својеручни потпис свекрстника, који је крстио и миропомазао, и његово звање	Марко Милосавић в.р. оца
Привјеста	

Да се овај извод из протокола крштених православне источне српске цркве храма Матере Цараскве, у Гелсезначи са својим подлинником у складу саглашава, потписом свог имена и прилаганом званичног печата потврђујем.

у Гелсезначи дана 15 (20) јануара год. 1927



Милош Милосавић
оца оца

Штампања В. Јанковић, Гелсезначи

Birth certificate



MINER'S CERTIFICATE

Name Wojstowich, John

Nationality UFO-Slav.

Signature of Holder *M. H. H. H. H.*



Signature of Medical Officer.

To be examined	Renewed from	Signature of Medical Officer
SEP 23 1940	SEP 25 1939	W. H. S. ... H. ...

The Medical Officer will indicate in col. 1 (above) date before which holder should appear for re-examination.

ovoje Kolonno mesto za Srednji Jutok
i južno Afriku Belgicki Kongo Kenji te
Apsinijui i Talijanski i Britanski Somali.
Ovde se carlagi Beli i Plavi Nil naj
veća reka Africe ja mislim.

Ovde nas upute u Transit Camps tako svi
Barake za odmaranje i čikanje za dalji pu
te potrebno je da se čovek opre sebe i
od svoje robe. Nakon nekoliko dana
odmora i posete Gradu te Reki Plavom
i Belom Nilu. Posle nas jidau Britan
Sardjini i dade nam hranu za Pet da
Pulovana i Upute. Tuj se namestimo se
voz te putujemo kroz Surtinje zvanu
Nubian Desert te trićig dana ostavimo
Voz i Pređjemo na ladju po Plavom Nil.
dva dana i dve noći smo putovali
nilom te tuj sam prvi put vidio
Krokodile kako plivaju po vodi jake
su opasni tako daji Sudanska Vlad
lula nagradu ko ubije Krokodila

A page from his war notebook

ici na ^{Padobranski Korozi} kao ^{svaki} covjek mislo pomisliti
pamti rečim da ja nisam da
taj turski pošto sam prešao dalje
u godine. on mi reče ti stidi
kod Hektora pa ako mi reče da
dobar oči onda ići ja kao
neki ići nekoliko van covjek rečim
u oči te drugog dana ja
bio sam na putu za Padobranski
Korozi, što je Palastima blizu Granice
Siriji mesto Ramad Beirut blizu Grada
Haife gde se salva Crno Zlato i
Kerije i Sraka Bensin. Tuj sam
bio dvadeset i dva dana te na
sclupi dan Verbe i vas sam da
skacem u avijona dosta strano
i zamisliti a stociti još gore
eti imao sam toliko snage da
i miris i rasim daju to uciniti
bez ikog straha ti sam i
Sirio moj Korozi sa odličijem
uspehom. makar mnogi i misle
a cine se neki filozofi

A page from his war notebook



74580218

PASSPORT NUMBER

PRINT AND INK ENTRY OF THE PASSPORT NUMBER BY THE BEARER

PLEASE FILL IN THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES BELOW.

BEARER'S ADDRESS IN THE UNITED STATES:
1608 S MAPLE ST.
MELBOURNE FLORIDA 32901 USA

BEARER'S FOREIGN ADDRESS:
MILA DEVIĆ PALANKA BAJIĆ 234
BAČKE PALANKA, JUGOSLAVIA

IN CASE OF DEATH OR ACCIDENT NOTIFY THE NEAREST AMERICAN DIPLOMATIC OR CONSULAR OFFICE AND:

Name _____

Address _____

IMPORTANT INFORMATION

This passport is the property of the United States Government and must be surrendered upon demand by an authorized representative of the Department of State. It is NOT VALID until signed BY THE BEARER on page two.

EXPIRATION

This passport is valid for five years unless expressly limited to a shorter period. The expiration date is given on page two.

NEW PASSPORT

This passport must be presented when applying for a new passport.

(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE)

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The Secretary of State
of the
United States of America
herely requests all whom it
may concern to permit the
citizen(s) of the United States
named herein to pass without
delay or hindrance and in
case of need to give said
citizen(s) all helpful aid and
protection

Visiting his daughter Mila and grandson Milorad
in Backa Palanka 1971



Proud of his war contribution

For information or comment, please write to:
branko_malesevic@yahoo.ca

*One life worth telling is handed down in this booklet
For safekeeping by future generations*

Prof. Dr. Vladislav Bata Tomovic,
Brock University, St. Catherines, Ontario
