









# VILNIS

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## LITHUANIAN POETESS, S. NĖRIS, ANSWERS P. ZADEIKIS

Writes open letter to New York Herald-Tribune

In the April 25th issue of the New York Herald-Tribune appeared a letter written by P. Zadeikis (so-called Lithuanian Consulate) attacking the USSR. On April 28th K. Pilonas gave a good answer to that letter.

Following is a letter written to the Herald Tribune by Solomeja Neris, Lithuanian poetess and Deputy Supreme Soviet USSR.

### LITHUANIA FIGHTS WITH RUSSIA

#### Denial From Moscow That She Fears Bolshevik Dominance

To the New York Herald Tribune:

Your esteemed newspaper recently printed a letter by Mr. P. Zadeikis. Since in my belief this letter contains certain misrepresented facts which tend to lead your readers astray, I beg you to publish the following statement in your paper:

The assertion of Mr. Zadeikis that "all classes of the Lithuanian population are set against Russian Bolshevism" is but servile repetition of Goebbels's propaganda directed toward splitting the United Nations. Speaking of those against whom all classes of the Lithuanian people had risen, it must be admitted that this was the Fascist government of Lithuania, headed by Smetona, who unlawfully and with aid of a "putsch" seized power in 1926 and held it in the iron clutches of dictatorship until 1940.

This wasn't the only time that the Lithuanian people rebelled only to be crushed by the bloody measures of that same Fascist government.

The Fascist government of Lithuania endeavored to betray the country to Hitler. Smetona rudely violated agreements and obligations with the Soviet Union, whom the Lithuanian peoples considered their friend and protector. Hence the downfall of the Fascist regime in Lithuania and establishment of a people's government in June, 1940, was acclaimed throughout the nation.

Painful efforts of Mr. Zadeikis to discredit Lithuanian national Seim elections in 1940 are useless and are refuted by actual facts. The whole of the Lithuanian nation and many foreigners also can recall the tremendous popularity of the elections and the joyous

spirit of the population as it passed through the voting booths. The people celebrated this occasion as a decisive victory over the detested Fascist regime. Elections to the Seim were held with universal equal and secret ballot. All citizens had the right to vote for or against the announced candidates.



SALOMEJA NĖRIS

Ninety-five and fifty-one one-hundredths per cent of all voters took part in the peoples Seim elections, of whom 99.89 per cent cast their votes for candidates of the Union of Lithuanian Toilers. The election result served as an excellent reply of the Lithuanian peoples to the Fascist usurpers whom Mr. Zadeikis vigorously endeavored to defend. But for these elections Lithuanian Soviet Republic as part of the Soviet Union the Fascist government of Lithuania would have undoubtedly thrown Lithuanian people into the clutches of Hitlerism, as was done by the rulers of Rumania, Hungaria, Finland and Italy. If this had occurred then Lithuania would have been numbered among the enemies of the United Nations.

Owing to the historical decisions of the peoples' Seim the Lithuanian people fully preserved its national independence and set up a progressive



LIKE MOTHER, LIKE SON—Auxiliary Margaret Brasus, of WAACS proudly regards decorations of her son, Marine Edward Brasus, home on leave in Chicago from Guadalcanal. Auxiliary Brasus was granted furlough when it was learned her son had returned.

form of state government corresponding to the wishes and interest of an overwhelming majority of the population.

Today the Lithuanian people are fighting shoulder to shoulder with all peoples of the Soviet Union and the United Nations against Hitlerite Germany. Lithuanian guerrillas are waging courageous battle against Nazi troops in temporarily occupied Lithuania. Lithuanian national forces in the Soviet Red Army are heroically engaging the enemy in many vital fighting areas of the Soviet German front.

Mr. Zadeikis repeatedly mentions the murders and banishment of nearly 50,000 Lithuanians to Siberia. In this he surpasses Hitlerite propaganda which similarly kept telling the world of 200,000 Lithuanians supposedly exiled to Siberia, finally boiling this figure down to 12,000. This statement apparently arises from the fact that a considerably smaller number of pro-Fascist elements who either maintained treacherous relations with Nazi diverse elements or else proved to be immediate agents of Hitler were banished from ex-Lithuania. As to the necessity for this measure it is sufficient to quote the following:

"Active representatives of the former Fascist regime who previously had found refuge in Germany returned to Lithuania either with Hitler's troops at the time of invasion of the Soviet Union or else landed by parachute. Joining forces with Fascist elements who had remained in the country, they organized diverse plots against the Red Army. It is from among these reactionary circles that Hitlerites recruit their agents who help them to en-

slave and humble the Lithuanian nation."

Statements of Mr. Zadeikis of a Soviet armed attack on Poland are distortions. The Soviet Union has never attacked Poland. Entry of the Soviet Red Army into western Ukraine and western Belorussia in the autumn of 1939 had the sole purpose of helping their Ukrainian and Belorussian brothers to reunite with Soviet Ukraine and Belorussia and forestall their inevitable occupation by German troops.

Statements of Mr. Zadeikis are filled with slanderous remarks against the Soviet Union which today bears the principal weight of war against Hitlerism. He likewise casts aspersions upon the sole lawful government of the Lithuanian Soviet Republic which leads the struggle of Lithuanian peoples against German Fascist enslavers of their country. These statements add grist to the mill of Hitlerism at this particular moment when Germany is trying to carry out "total mobilization" in occupied Lithuania. Traitors of the Lithuanian masses who have emerged from the Fascist reactionary camp which Mr. Zadeikis represents have become direct assistants of the Nazi marauders. Distorted facts of Mr. Zadeikis coincide with the interest of Hitlerites, who are using them to their own advantage. In this way Mr. Zadeikis is helping to promote total mobilization directed against the efforts of the United Nations.

SOLOMEJA NĖRIS,  
Lithuanian poetess, Deputy  
Supreme Soviet U.S.S.R.  
Moscow, May 19, 1943.

WRITE TO THE BOYS  
IN THE SERVICE

# The Sad Consequences Of Russo-Phobia

By LAUKUVISKIS

Where Does He Get  
His Radio Tubes?

My old radio tubes are on the blink. I can not get new tubes for love or money. Therefore, I must be satisfied to listen to local stations only. For broadcasts from Germany, I must wait to read in "Naujienas."

I do not know how Doktor Grigaitis replaces his tubes, but from reading the pages of "Naujienas" one can easily see that his radio receiving set is in a No. 1 condition.

For instance: The Comintern decided to fold-up. That is a big thing and calls for expression of opinion. So Grigaitis writes a lengthy editorial and tells the readers of "Naujienas" to beware: "It may be just another trick of that man, Stalin!"

About the same time, United Press reports short wave broadcasts from Berlin. Yes, dear children, Berlin also says that disbanding of the Comintern is nothing else but Stalin's "trick" to enslave Nazi liberated Europe!

More yet: Goebbels tells us that "The director of the White House (Pres. Roosevelt) and his Jewish brain trust" are working in cahoots with Stalin.

I wonder why "Naujienas" did not link Pres. Roosevelt and the "Jewish brain trust" with this "trick" of Stalin's? Could the state of war between the USA and the Axis have something to do with it? Or is it that Der Doktor does not want to infringe on the anti-semitic rights of his friends Michelson and Father Coughlin?

Just What Der Doktor  
Ordered

Although admitting that disbanding of the Comintern was just what Der Doktor ordered 20 years ago, Grigaitis is still not satisfied.

The next step for Stalin to take, orders Der Doktor, is to chase out all the "Red Quislings" from the USSR. Grigaitis calls Quislings all those Lithuanians, Poles, Finns and others who fight the Nazi hordes on the battle fronts of the USSR.

Grigaitis insists that Stalin chase out of the Soviet Union Justas Paleckas, Wanda Wasilewska, Kuusinen and others whom he calls "Red Quislings." Let us allow that Stalin heeds Grigaitis' demands as he "did" in "liquidating" the Comintern—what next?

Next, I guess, Grigaitis would insist that Stalin invite to the

USSR such social-democrats as Mannerheim, Matuzewski, Smetona etc. Would'n't that be nice?

No Peace Even for The Dead

I wish some one would explain this to me—I know that Grigaitis does not believe in ghosts. Neither does Stalin, as I have heard that he is not practicing any religion since he was thrown out from the clerical seminary many years ago. This being the case, how can Mr. Doktor Grigaitis demand that Stalin chase out Paleckis, who, according to the same Grigaitis, died two years ago?

From a very "reliable source", "Naujienas" got the information that Justas Paleckis died in a "bug-house" near Moscow. This "information" was published in "Naujienas" in their issues of October 13 and 24, 1941.

Now the same "Naujienas" comes out with the demand that Stalin chase out Paleckis from the USSR. Just can't be did, Herr Doktor. Stalin is a great man and there is no limit to his GPU powers, but as to chasing out the ghosts, well—hadn't you better ask your friend Father Prunskis to do that?

They Won't Stay Dead

Still on the subject of the dead, what will our pro-Nazi Lith press say about the poetess, Salomėja Nėris. According to them, Salomėja Nėris was "murdered by the bolsheviks" because she refused to be evacuated.

Now comes the Herald-Tribune of New York and publishes a letter written by S. Naris. And the letter does not look a bit like it was sent from the "World-Beyond".

Of the prominent and widely known Lithuanians that the bolsheviks had "murdered", we have four that have been "resurrected": Paleckis, Salomėja Nėris, Bishop Staugaitis and Reverend J. Maciejauskas. Who says there are no miracles in this man's age?

Or is this the sad consequences of Russo-Phobia?

## Flatly Impossible

"Yes," said Simplins, "I want to do my bit, of course, so I thought I'd raise some potatoes."

"Well, I thought I would do that," said Smith, "But when I looked up the way to do it I found that potatoes have to be planted in hills, and our yard is perfectly flat."

# HELEN KELLER WRITES SOVIETS



MISS HELEN KELLER

Helen Keller, famous blind and deaf scholar, has joined the long list of Americans who are writing letters to the people of the USSR.

Miss Keller's letter is part of the letter-writing campaign sponsored by the National Council of American-Soviet Friendship, of 232 Madison Ave., to get Americans to send greetings on specially prepared correspondence cards to people in Russia.

Miss Keller chose to send her letter to the "boys and girls" in the Helen Keller School for the Blind at Samara, Russia.

Miss Keller signed her letter: "Your fellow-traveler on the dark trail." It said, in part:

"Blindness is not the only bond of comradeship—though a precious one — between us. Eagerly I have followed all Soviet Russia's splendid advances in education for all the people, social organization, true democracy and work for the blind.

"Now comes the most magnificent measure of what Russia's role will be—its defense of freedom against forces mightier than any marshaled by Genghis Khan or Napoleon.

"Such unbroken heroism after 12 centuries' anguish is an epic of light against darkness that will thunder courage and inspiration as long as man endures.

"Proudly I salute you as part of the greatness. You too have power insurmountable. As you discover new ways to remove

your handicaps, you will carry a liberating message—that even fate has its master, and limitation has its limits.

"With a spirit as undaunted as your Red Army you will make yet wider breaches in the barrier that stands between you and your goal of equal opportunity and normal living.

"How I wish I might learn Russian and the Braille you read it in!

"I am thrilled by the English translations I have read, though ever so imperfect, of Tolstoy, Nekrassov, Pushkin and Gogol, and you can imagine how much more I should love the warm richness of the original language.

"Nothing would please me more than to hear from you. As I work for the blind of America, I am naturally anxious to know all I can about the blind of Russia.

"Embracing you all tenderly in thought, and wishing I might visit with you."

## Father To Receive Son's Army Honors

The posthumous award of the Distinguished Service Cross and the Purple Heart to Pvt. Edward J. Guokas will be made to his father, John Guokas of 4508 West End Ave. tonight at Austin High School, Fulton & Pine Sts., it was announced.

Pvt. Guokas was killed while attempting to rescue a wounded American soldier under heavy enemy fire.

## Redwingers Had Good Time on Farm Outing; Meet Monday, June 7th

I'll tell you of a few incidents that happened last week. Saturday, I saw HY. PUNISKA and FRANK BURNETSY, at Hollywood Inn . . . We the Redwingers enjoyed our Sunday at the Kwain's farm (Helen's mothers farm). CEL and PAPA RIVA came down to greet DENNIS KWAIN and AL JACOBS (a happy birthday . . . What's this? Where were the Peority Sisters? Oh, yes they were there sitting in Mr. Jacob's car. I



wonder who that handsome brute was who was sitting in the front seat taking it all in. Someone said his name was EDDIE and one of the Urbikas brothers . . .

Frank's daughter decided that she had a hot seat long enough so she settled it by sitting in the ice water in which the soda bottles were put . . . We didn't expect to see TEX and KAY ZEBRAITIS to come down to celebrate, but were happy to see them . . . It sure was a revue of slacks, if you didn't look at the girls' faces you would have asked "Where are the women? ALINE ZIMONT, LILLIAN SHERMAN, and BERTHA BARON were the ones with the slacks . . . Seven Leven came on their roller. An interesting sight: the Peority Sisters had three blankets spread out in their teepee and enjoying the barbeque sandwiches, when all of a sudden seven leven comes rolling along. Of course this forced the sisters to move back to the car where a take-it-off almost occurred. But with all the muscles she had, she lured them away from her. If you were there you would have seen blood flying all over the place . . . Boy, oh boy, is HELEN KWAIN a wonderful cook. I guess I'll have to learn how to cook the modern way. Will you teach me Helen??? Here mud, there mud, everywhere mud, mud, Old McJuris had a farm Ei oh ei oh foo. If you wanted to get to the road you had to swim through the mud . . . Just a reminder that the meeting is the Monday after Decoration Day, JUNE 7th, at the Hollywood Inn, 2417 W. 43rd Street.

Redwingetta



**KID'S AN OFFICER** — The Kid grows up to be a flight officer. He's Jackie Coogan, if you shouldn't know, and he's celebrating furlough at Stork Club, New York, discussing old times with Paula Stone.

## L. K. M. News

"Ne verkit pas kapa" and "Gamtos Rūstybė" are the familiar strains to be heard this Monday. Of course, you know that this Monday is Decoration Day. Therefore, I am inclined to think that you know that the chorus is going to sing at the Lithuanian National Cemetery. Due to this fact, chorus members should understand how vital it is for them to come down to rehearsal tonight. Most of you know the first song and I'm sure most of the members who belonged to the chorus years ago remember the second song.

I was disappointed when Jessie Shaiko didn't come down to rehearsal last week as she promised, but I'm satisfied with her excuse. Her mother had a minor operation performed. Jessie gave her word of honor that she would come down tonight. If I wore a hat, I would take it off to John Chesna, Olga Putnam, Mrs. Dockus of Cicero, Mrs. Gizevich and many others for coming down last Friday, but I was awfully discouraged when I didn't see Ruth and Louie Wengel, Stella Stankus, Vellie Juska, Bertha Plauska, and Franny Yurgil . . . Before I forget, thanks, Mary Shimkus for coming down to help the Soprano section. It is necessary to have every chorus member come down Monday to help out on this very important day. A little bird told me that Irene Damaska and her sister Anna are going to be down tonight and also to help us with the performance Monday.

We must not forget that the L. K. M. is sponsoring a Picnic this Sunday, at Spaitis' Grove (across from the O'Henry Park). How about it friends, are we going to see you down at the Picnic? Come early and have a good time hiking, dancing, and enjoying the food and

## Roseland Aido Chorus News

Hi Everybody: Well, that man (or droop) is here again to fill your sawdust with nice juicy gossip. Fridays rehearsal was very good. We were glad to see Helen M. back again. She must have known we couldn't get along without her. Another member we want to welcome back is Helen P. We were all glad to see her Friday. Well, for once, the sopranos got quite, because Teach hollered at the tenors. You should all be proud.

Now about Sunday. Wasn't the food good. Those cooks are wonderful. I heard the Aido Chorus sang very well. The speeches were very good also. The banquet was held in honor of Mr. Lapinskas. Mr. Misevich played his swell records, he always keeps them dancing. What's this I hear about Gus and Frances cuttin' a rug. You're just like spring chickens. Here's some exciting news. It's about our picnic. We are going to have it on June 27th. As our guests we are going to have the well-known Latvian Chorus, Ciceros Womens Chorus, Roseland Womens Chorus. I'll give you more information about the picnic next week. Don't forget and be at Justice Park on June 20th. We are going to sing for 'Vilnis' picnic. I'm telling you ahead of time so you won't forget. Well, I think I'll hang up until next week, so bye bye everybody.

**Dropsy, Droopsy Running Nose.**

drinks. Remember Sunday, May 30th is our Picnic and Monday, May 31st is the day of our big contribution to the fine program to be given at the Lithuanian National Cemetery.

Percy Staffedshirt

## Burned-up Sparkette Gives More Arguments Of Sparks Existence

Resuming my argument started the previous week about the Sparks branch and its members, I continue on to say —

Take JOHN PETERS, a loyal Spark member and back bone of the LDS. Thru his initiative and hard work much of Chicago's sports activities were brought about to keen competition, especially bowling. Many of the present active Spark members were those that John signed up. Much of the money that the club has in its treasury or invested in War Bonds or equipment can be credited to the dances John helped instigate successfully. John is by all means a well-liked fellow not only in Chicago but by many, L.D.S.'ers throughout the States.

Take ANNE SAVUKAS, the present president of the branch, and who has been holding that position now for three years has proven to the club members that she is capable and energetic, though she has met up with obstacles and not at all times received the full cooperation of the members. Anne also is a faithful Sorority Sister of the Chicago Chapter of the Lambda Delta Sigma. She is also active in helping our war effort and could be given credit selling several thousands of dollars worth of War Bonds. Everyone knows Anne, for she's always working at the LDS affairs, if not selling tickets, selling chips.

Take ANTHONY GUZAUSKAS, who is now serving Uncle Sam: He too is part of the back bone of the LDS and while he was a civilian and active in the branch he had signed up many of the Spark members and can be proud of the fact that he won a cup for the branch during a very recent Membership Drive. Tony was also one of our presidents under whose guidance the branch prospered. He was always a willing worker when the club had its own paper "The Echo."

So you see, fellow reader, it is not always those who yell the loudest that are the best. Maybe it's because our Spark branch never had steady correspondence written in the newspapers that so many people got the false illusions that most of the members were deadbeats, but I'm sure that the people who were mentioned last week and those mentioned this week are all well known to everyone, though everyone didn't know they were Spark Members, loyal and true to the bone! More next week.

Sparkette.

# They Said Last Week **BALTIC PEOPLES HATE, FIGHT NAZIS**

## President Roosevelt:

"We know that in the world for which we are fighting and working the four freedoms must be won for all men. We know, too, that each freedom is dependent upon the others; that freedom from fear, for example, cannot be secured without freedom from want. If we are to succeed, each nation individually and all nations collectively, must undertake these responsibilities:

"They must take all necessary steps to develop world food production so that it will be adequate to meet the essential nutritional needs of the world population. And they must see to it that no hindrances, whether of international trade, of transportation or of internal distribution, be allowed to prevent any nation or group of citizens within a nation from obtaining the food necessary for health. Society must meet in full its obligations to make available to all its members at least the minimum adequate nutrition . . . for without food and clothing life itself is impossible."

## Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy:

"In range of the enemy's guns there is a bond which draws men of all creeds together. They feel part of a great overpowering cause which dwarfs all the individual ambitions and personal prejudices tending to separate us under other conditions. They are part of the service which binds men together by its traditions, its practices and even its uniform. Beyond these superficial evidences of a common purpose there is the flag under which they fight and the objective to which that flag is committed. Likewise, at home, it means little to you, or me, what church a man belongs to so long as he is discharging his functions in building a gun, a ship, an airplane. What we want of him is industry, loyalty and unselfish devotion to his task."

## Vice-President Henry A. Wallace:

"When the victory is won another opportunity will open up before the people of the Western Hemisphere. Then it is that our ideals of democracy and peace and tolerance and good neighborliness can be an example, an inspiration to the people overseas. We have faith that some day these ideals will become the guiding stars of nations everywhere on this globe. Then, and then only, can we be sure that the sacrifices of today have not been made in

vain. Today we say with pride and humility that we are Americans, knowing in our hearts that Americanism in its deepest meaning stands for the freedom and the welfare and the brotherhood of the plain people of the world, wherever they may be."

## James M. Landis, Director of the Office of Civilian Defense:

"Two years ago Civilian Defense was created to perform a specific war job. Today 12,000,000 men and women, working under 14,000 local Defense Councils, are ready for any task the war may demand of them. Hardly a day passes without reports of Civilian Defense in action in some of these 14,000 communities against flood, fire, tornado, or some other disaster — almost always with skill and coordination promising cool and effective performance should they be called to meet an enemy attack. That such organization and preparation should have been accomplished in less than two years is a phenomenon of democratic action. That it has been done at all is complete refutation of the charge of dictator nations that the people of a democracy cannot or will not act swiftly and unitedly to protect themselves and their institutions in time of crisis. For these 12,000,000 Civilian Defense workers are not dictator-driven slaves forced into service. They are free Americans who have volunteered willingly for the duties they have accepted."

## 100,000 Men Hiding In Forests Are Preparing to Hit the Nazis

LONDON—Reports from the Baltic countries today indicated increasing resistance there to the Germans.

The Quisling Lithuanians who aid the Nazis are hated by their brethren. Lithuanian-bishop Brizgis announced excommunication as the penalty for Lithuanians participating or assisting in the persecution of Jews or Poles.

In Estonia a number of men were shot after the discovery of a secret arms dump in Tallin, the capital of Estonia.

The Nazis have begun conscripting Estonian children aged 12 to 16, causing parents to hide their children.

In the Vilnius district, the Gestapo took motion pictures as 6,000 Jews—men, women and children—were massacred.

After the Russian retreat, there remained in Lithuania approximately 200,000 Jews, but only 30,000 can be accounted for now.

## Homes Taken Away

A dispatch from Stockholm says that "the influx of German officials" caused many Lithuanians to be moved from their homes.

Operations of Kaunas and Vilnius universities were curtailed as "hotbeds of anti-German activity".

## Only Few Benefit

So-called local self-government bodies are only in name in all three Baltic countries.

The orders come from German civil officers. The Germans promised to re-establish private property but only a few quivering Lithuanians benefited by it.

## Men Are Hiding

More than 100,000 men are hiding in the marshes and forests to escape labor or army mobilization and to prepare for the day when they will strike hard at the Germans.

Guerrillas, or partisans, are fighting. They attack the Germans and take their weapons. They steal guns from the Germans. They have collected guns and munitions abandoned by the retreating Russians and recondition them.

The peasants smuggle food to this secret army in hiding.

Even the pro-Nazi Lithuanians, Latvians and Estonians who were willing to help the Germans two years ago now hate them.

The Baltic countries are more and more becoming another Norway.

## Latvian Guerrillas Derail Troop Trains; Blow Trucks

A group of Latvian guerrillas recently derailed a German troop train bound for the front. The locomotive, seven carloads of troops and nine flat cars carrying guns were destroyed. Traffic over the railway was suspended. The guerrillas also mined a road and blew up several German trucks carrying officers and men.



**JOBSTERS**—Quintette of teen-age girls in Geneva, Ill., jealous of older sisters in war work, call themselves the RAMS (relieve a man for war work) and set out for the jobs assigned by U. S. Employment Service for day. From left: Ann Carpenter, Charlotte Cummings, Mary Ann Helstrom, Margaret Wilcox and Norma Obrink.



## The Vilnis English Section

(Edited By Editorial Board)

3116 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.

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### Fifth Column At Work

Just as the war has reached a turning point, when unprecedented achievements of the Red Army and the Soviet Peoples in the last months have merged with the war efforts of the United States and Great Britain, when these blows have created the pre-conditions for victory and when the final blow against Hitler depends upon the unity of the working class and its strength, the fifth column working with the ranks of organized labor has succeeded in sewing disunity and confusion among the auto workers of Detroit and the rubber workers of Akron, Ohio and in directing their action against the interests of their own organization and against the interests of the war. An alarming wave of strikes is shamefully holding up production so vital to the war.

Granting that the grievances of these workers have not been disposed of by the WLB in a satisfactory manner and that the industrialists are taking advantage of the workers promise of no strikes for the duration, and granting that the constant rise of the cost of living is cause for aggravation, yet the first and only question before anything else at present is the winning of the war and no grievance at the present time is important enough to overshadow this question.

Any strike at this time, particularly in a war industry is the best way to help Hitler and to strengthen the hand of the fifth column in this country in its attempt to turn America from victory to the path of the negotiated peace with Hitler. The people behind the Connally-Smith and other anti-labor legislation want strikes as do all enemies of labor.

Our nation is engaged in a battle to determine whether or not this nation as well as all the United Nations shall endure. Our very way of life is at stake. We have everything to lose, our freedom of speech, our freedom of worship, our freedom of press and the very right to maintain our long fought for unions would be wiped out in one blow, if we lose this war.

Labor is the backbone of the nation's unity. It must quickly rid its ranks of those who would have labor stab the war effort in the back by such strike waves and once more pledge itself to follow the correct policy of those leaders in the A. F. of L. and the C. I. O. who adhere to the policy of full support of the President of the United States in his effort to stabilize the nation's economy and win the war.

### Delegates To Visit Capitol

The Chicago CIO unions are sending a delegation of 40 representatives to Washington this week. They will meet with Economic Stabilization Director Byrnes, Manpower Commissioner McNutt, OPA Director Prentiss Brown and officials from other government agencies. They will call upon congressmen and senators representing the Chicago and nearby areas.

They are going to request their representatives to support the President's 7-point program which he proposed as a central program to stabilize our war economy.

The effect of the delegations visit can be strengthened by a special message from all the win-the-war constituents back home by mail or wire.

## IDLE CHATTER

### ● TRUE STORY

The gentleman paced the floor of the maternity ward smoking cigarettes, plain fashion. Every several minutes he walked down to the end of the long corridor and asked the veteran nurse on duty there "Any news yet?"

She wearily would reply: "Not yet, be patient," and he would resume his pacing. Finally the telephone on the nurse's desk dinged and after a few short spoken words she put down the receiver, called to the nervous gentleman and said: "It's a boy. Would you care to see your wife now?"

Racing toward his hat and coat the nervous gentleman said to the nurse: "Not yet. First I have to get the kid a ration card."

—o—

### ● FASHION FLASH!

Female noses will shine — male hair will straggle.

That's the prediction of the Beauty & Barber Supply Institute. The organization says that unless new supplies are made available for barber and beauty shops, the haircut and the permanent will be out.

"It will not benefit the home front to reduce the attractiveness of the American woman. And we need not tell you what a sight the male population would be in 90 days if they didn't have the services of a barber."

—o—

### ● BATTER UP

In a lot of ball parks these days you can't pocket a high fly that might plunk into the seat next to you and keep it for a souvenir. Baseballs are as scarce as ball players these days. One chap tried to keep a ball and was chased clean out of the park by the third baseman and some friends until they caught him and made him give it back.

—o—

A deep sea diver in Seattle, Wash., had to quit work for a month because he got an infection from getting water in his ear. He got the water in his ears while taking a cold shower.

—o—

### ● HOW TRUE IT IS ABOUT ...THAT OLD ADAGE "THE DEAD SPEAK"

"Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands .....  
we throw the torch;  
Be yours to hold it high  
If ye break faith with us  
who die  
We shall not sleep even tho'  
the poppies grow  
In Flanders Field.  
(Stanza from *Flanders Field*)

## SERIOUS THINKING

After reading the OWI bulletin "The Peace For Which We Fight" I was set to serious thinking. I found in the bulletin this:

"Now and then a civilian gives me a lift; buys me a drink. When I thank them, they usually reply, 'Well, it's the least we can do for you fellows in the service'. I don't care about the lifts, about the drinks. Not much, certainly. What I do care about is that these civilians try to plan a world which discourages war, that they rid themselves of prejudices of an antisocial character. It is little comfort to fight for a drink, a lift, a glad hand. What I want is that the future is free of war. I don't want anyone to feel indulgent toward a young lad he may be killed . . ."

From a Coast Guardsman's letter.  
Well said, my lad—well said.

Mr. Walter Nash, minister of New Zealand (in a speech before the United Nations Forum at Constitution Hall, Washington, D. C., on February 15 said:

"Let us look for one moment at the influence which Russia exerts. There is the tremendous prestige of Russia as a result of her almost incredible endurance and her magnificent military achievements. These have had a profound effect on the feelings of the people of the British Commonwealth. This is a point which must be stressed. It is due to the fact that Russia stopped the Nazi tide rolling on and threatening to engulf us in one of the most critical periods in the whole war . . ."

"This appreciation of Russia's war effort and this immense respect of the Russians' strength naturally means that in the post-war world Russia will always be a welcome member of the United Nations. Her influence will be very great for that reason. It is essential to secure closest possible contact between Russia and the other members of the United Nations."

"Today we see much more. We behold it in the peril and wrath and the greatest power of destruction mankind has ever devised and encountered. It is no paradox that in such awful hours men envision their greatest and gentlest potentialities. We are striving for the better good. We failed not because we were not good, but because our concept of the good was inadequate. So it is truth that this must be a war of the people, for all people, a war for the establishment of brotherhood, a war to be followed by strong nations shouldering their responsibility toward those who are backward and poor."

From a speech by Raymond Gram Swing.

Of course, it is most important now to win the war. For without victory it is impossible even to think of a better world. Vince.



# LUDMILA PAVLICHENKO

It was in the Ukraine that Ludmila Pavlichenko's childhood was spent. Nothing seemed fixed and settled to her then. They were always on the move. Her father, a district official, had to go from place to place wherever his learning and experience were wanted. Mother taught in schools. When father migrated, the whole family followed in his wake.

At Byelaya Tserkov they stayed on rather longer than elsewhere. The sweet fragrance of poplar leaves and romantic memory of the tempestuous past of the Ukraine pervaded the drowsy-looking little town. Here, in bygone days, the very air resounded with the glory of the Cossacks' valourous deeds. They galloped by, with swords a-flashing, and, on a furious Argamak steed, the undaunted hetman of All Ukraine, Bogdan Khmelnytsky, would ride out before his warriors.

That glory had died away. But it lived again in the whisperings of trees, when the nights shimmered with moonlight.

... The tiny white house smothered in the wild richness of verdure.... Golden-faced sunflowers peeping curiously over the tall wattle-fences... A garden all suffused with sunlight... On the wattle-fences, foisterous sparrows with their most devil-may-care looks clamour in for all their worth....

In the thick grass, a dark skinny girl, a mere mite, would prowl stealthily, clasping a sling-shot in her brown little hands. Now, a sling is assuredly a boy's plaything and weapon; but the little girl preferred it to dolls. She would take her aim at a sparrow and let fly. Occasionally, her missile would bring down some grey-feathered wool-gatherer, and a true hunter's joy would make the kid's eyes flash brighter. Hers was the eye of a good marksman.

It was a fight with boys that this slip of a girl loved dearly. She couldn't and wouldn't stand their chaff, their contempt for "only a girl." The urchins licked her to their hearts' content, pulled her by the hair, so she had to retreat; yet even when withdrawing her forces she remained undefeated. Prompted by her experience of many a battle, she would watch for an opportunity to waylay her foes one at a time. Like a whirlwind, she pounced from an ambush, hammered the flabbergasted adversary with her weeny brown

fists and on winning the field escaped from pursuit, burrowing in the dense growth of the garden.

She was growing up, and went to school. While there, she remained her own wilful and untamed little self, and bossed her school-fellows like a veritable chieftain.

Learning came easy to Ludmila. Diligence and assiduity were Greek to her. From teachers' viewpoint, the girl's conduct was intolerable.

More than once her exploits were the subject of debate at the School Council, and the question was raised: what was to be done with Pavlichenko? It was not Ludmila alone who was to blame, but also, as a matter of fact, the teachers themselves. They failed in trying to find a key to the unruly, bright individuality that could not be made to run in standard grooves.

When graduated, she was confronted with the necessity of choosing her road in life. She became a worker at a factory.

When still a little school-girl, Ludmila took to reading like a duck to water. She read indiscriminately whatever she could lay her hands on, read till she all but dropped with sheer fatigue. Books of travel and adventure were her favorites; books about big-hearted and fervent-spirited men, everyone with a will like flint, whose business in life it was to break new ways for others to follow.

Sport was another passion with Ludmila. Target shooting thrilled her as did everything she really liked. Her very first attempts at the shooting-range showed her efficiency. The girl's eye was as sure as when she was a child. Maybe, it was all coming back to her: the garden, the sling, those sparrows. And then, she was always spurred by that unquenchable ambition of hers. Whatever it was she happened to put her hand to, she just had to do it better than anyone else.

She left the factory shop for the historical faculty. And there the truth forced itself on her that at the university one had to go about one's studies in quite a different way. System and perseverance in work became indispensable. The time had come for her to fight for very disposition and all her habits. No interference from without could break them, she herself remoulded them decisively. History became a more and more absorbing subject, particularly the history of the Ukraine. So when, before being graduated, she was to write the diploma paper with a view

to getting a fellowship, it was the life of hetman Bogdan Khmelnytsky that she chose for its subject. How to account for her choice? Probably, her fiery imagination, yearning for romance, was swept away by the brilliant personality: a diplomat, politician and warrior, a man of indomitable temper and matchless bravery. She plunged into work with abandon, and avidly devoured books and manuscripts.

But she was prevented from accomplishing her work. One night, when tired with reading she stood by the open window, gazing at the fluffy-looking Ukrainian stars, Hitler's evil ravens had already spread their metal wings. Out of the star-studded dome, thunder and flames came down on her beloved Kiev.

When the day broke, she saw houses ripped open by bombs, like filberts after passing through nut-crackers; she saw blood on the pavement and on the walls of houses; she saw children's bodies already stiffening. Red Army men marched through the streets, bound westward. Their helmets cast iron shadows onto their stern, dust-covered faces. In the familiar aspect of the city she seemed to discern something like a new expression, that of wrath and sorrow. And she realized that the city and the whole country rising in arms behind it were more precious to her than anything could ever be, that without them life itself would have no meaning, no justification. She had come to a decision.

Next day she applied for the permit to enlist. This was not easy to obtain, but she stood her ground. In a week's time in the 25th Chapayev Division near Odessa there appeared a new fighter, Red Army man Ludmila Pavlichenko.

That day she entered her new life of military achievement. It was not long before she opened an account of the enemies killed, to which a figure was added everytime she fired her rifle.

She loathed those aliens that had invaded her beloved ancient land, trampled it down under their hob-nailed boots, maimed and violated it. She killed them, fully conscious that killing them was necessary for the sake of the Motherland.

In a letter to her mother she wrote:

"Now I have seen a thing or two. Their atrocities make me simmer with wrath, and wrath is a good thing to feel during war—it is next of kin to hate and sacred vengeance...."

She never left the combat

zone; as a matter of fact, she was even a little more to the fore, in one of those snipers' "nests" dug out in the unyielding rocky soil.

No matter how inclement the weather, she lay there on the watch for the enemy. She struck down Hitler's hyenas with perfect coolness and without undue haste.

On the approaches to Sevastopol scores of the enemy's observers, officers and scouts who bit the dust had each her bullet in his eye or between his eyes. She felt no compunction in quenching for good and all the rapacious wolfish light in the robbers' peepers.

Now there came the time when sniper Pavlichenko's name was in everybody's mouth in Sevastopol: there were many who just could not believe it was only a girl whose work was becoming the burden of legends. One day a petty officer from a torpedo-cutter's brigade came to the outposts, a square-shouldered cloudkisser of a man; his request was that Ludmila should be shown to him. For quite a while he watched her, keeping his distance, for his shyness kept him from approaching her, and at last, with a decisive wag of his forelock, he gave vent to his admiration:

"Good Lord, isn't she a marvel. Just a dragon-fly by the looks of her, but an out and out dragon by her deeds!"

A glittering medal adorned Ludmila's tunic. She was promoted to the rank of sergeant, then of senior sergeant; finally she was made instructor of a snipers' squad.

She herself picked men for the squad, taking their full measure, appraising all their qualities. She, who in her early years had defied all tutorial influence, became now a patient and expert tutor. Sometimes men were sent to the squad without her bidding, men obstinate and undisciplined, whom, on the face of it, she would not have selected for the job.

One fine day, there came two marines, two saucy bucks—Kiselyov and Mikhailov. They were cronies. Drawing their own conclusions from the appearance of the senior sergeant, they were apt to get cheeky, putting on air meant to convey that they were not inclined to obey "a skirt," not by a long way. After several unsuccessful attempts at hitting it off with them in a kindly spirit, Ludmila, like a true commander she was, gave it to them so hot that the two pals sang small

(Continued on page 7)

## JOE SACAL, FORMER VES EDITOR, WRITES FROM SOMEWHERE IN PACIFIC ISLAND



PRVT. JOE SACAL

May 11th

Dear Ann:

Your letter of April 7th with newspaper enclosed was received yesterday. Took quite a while to get here.

As usual I'm still alive but not very chipper. The tropical fever I had for a week knocked me for a loop. Lost ten pounds and stand the chance of fever recurrence constantly. Mosquitoes did the trick. Two degrees more on the thermo and 'til Joey would be pushing up a coconut or banana tree "somewhere in the Pacific".

From what I could gather, to date the E. D. S. is faring well regardless of the war. By now the Sorority should have had their photos taken. What's more, I look forward to receiving one, and I don't mean maybe! Be a good girl and impress the sorority that through such action, my morale would rise sky-high. Let's have it in the next letter.

Been receiving "Vilnis" and "Laisve" quite regularly—in issues of ten and twelve.

Good to hear the bazaar came off well. Sure would liked to have been there.

Received several letters from Frank S. since arriving here. Seems to be doing well. Betcha he's in town every weekend, the lucky stiff!

Being in a war zone makes it difficult for me to write on what we and American soldiers in general are doing overseas. Then again, I guess you get the general idea from newspapers back home. Perhaps one of these days you'll run across something written by myself. Recently, I was asked to write for P. R. O. (Public Relations Office) on boys overseas. I submit the write-ups to the office who in turn submit it to the Associated Press for publication back home. Hadn't it been for sickness I would have pounded out several articles already. This work is something beside my regular duties.

Not much more I could write you at present. One can say there is no girl shortage here. You can have your pick of

white, black, fifty-fifty (not named after Ann's play) or yellow.

The lights have been flickering tonight and I thought perhaps an air raid may come about. However, as usual, no soap. Even the Japs aren't interested about this hole—as yet.

I started this letter at 6 P. M. tonight. Was called for emergency duty at seven. Finished with the emergency at midnight and am burning the oil in order to get this letter out.

Been raining in spurts all evening. Then the moon, a beautiful tropical one pops out at intervals. What a place for romance! If it wasn't for those damn mosquitoes.

Kinda quiet now and a guy can really concentrate. Five fellows including myself sleep in a tent. One of them has gone out on duty and three of them are sleeping as I write this letter. Two of the fellows talk in their sleep. Know their emotion, etc., by heart from their sleep talk. With me, of course, it's a different story. Never talk and give away myself.

So long for now and write again. Some of the stuff I get from Chicago is pure drivel. I want info and hope to keep posted even though the situation is hardly the best.

Give my regards to all.

Pvt. Joe Sacal,  
ASN 36378821,  
209th Military Police Co.  
APO 502  
c-o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

**BUY MORE WAR BONDS AND STAMPS SO WE COULD KEEP THEM FLYING**

### Lithuanian American

### Serving in U. S. Army



SGT. AL MAZEIKA  
Chicago, Ill.



**REMEMBER SHIRLEY?** — Remember that little girl with the lovely smile who used to be in movies? Her name was Shirley Temple. Well, she's growing up and here, on her 15th birthday, she celebrates at Palm Springs, Cal., with *Ma*'s Prince, 18, of Ferrying Command.

## Ludmila Pavlichenko

(Continued from Page 6)

and understood in a twinkling that it was not going to be all jam. Before ten days were out they became Ludmila's devoted friends and companions-at-arms ready to give their lives for their sergeant. Once they saved their senior from a desperate predicament actually at the risk of their own necks.

Not only our soldiers came to know Ludmila; the Germans became aware of what a formidable sniper she was. With that typical German stolidity they first tried to ensnare Ludmila with all kinds of absurd promises, but when it dawned upon them that their idiotic allurements were not going to get them anywhere, they broke into a frenzy and started bawling obscene vituperations, threatening in what they presumed to be the Russian language "to hang the 'knafe' by her heels." Ludmila merely smiled a mischievous one sided smile that promised no good, and went on perforating those hard skulls with her bullets.

She had become an experienced fighter. No dodge of the Germans could take her in. She patiently awaited for some live German to pop his head from under cover; and then he immediately became a dead German. And she kept on counting:

"Two hundred and seventy-three—There is going to be more of them!"

The personal account accumulated. And once more Ludmila was writing to her mother: "I exchange 'compliments' with the Fritzes by means of a dioptric sight and individual shooting. I can tell you this is the right and soundest way of dealing with the Germans, for if you don't kill them on the spot they are sure to give no end of trouble afterwards."

Her last affair in Sevastopol she carried out together with her well-tried friend, sniper Leonid Kitsenko. In less than an hour's time, as unruffled and methodical as usual, they dispatched between them a dozen or more officers and soldiers at the German commanding station. Not one of their bullets was wasted.

Senior sergeant Pavlichenko's current account reached the figure 309.

As ill-luck would have it, it was not for her to round it off by adding one more German to it; a mine splinter hit her and disabled her for the fourth time; so she was ordered to be evacuated.

The Order of Lenin joined the military medal above the breast-pocket of her jacket. On the tabs a little square replaced the three triangles.

"I owe everything to my Motherland. He who threatens my Motherland is threatening me, and for whoever threatens me I've got a bullet ready."

And her bright young eyes seem to go deeper under her eyebrows, and a flash of dark fire comes into them. It is her heart that is flaming up in her, the heart of the indomitable fighter fostered by her country, by her own Soviet Power, the heart full of energy and passion, willing to shed its blood to the very last drop for the honor and liberty of the Soviet land.

Ludmila Pavlichenko attended the Washington Student's International Congress as representative of the Soviet students. She has come home, and will enter the fight again. Her account is not closed yet; there are still many Germans on Russian soil. There must be none of them left not a single one.

—Boris Lavrenev

# LDS CIRCLES

Oh! it ain't gonna rain no more, no more, Oh how in the heck are we gonna continue raining and slushing dirty mud into this little circle, when the rain has stopped dribbling.

Remember, last week we were in a sickly mood, well, we're feeling better now. In last week's English Section, we noticed a question by Newsy and Nosey. As yet we can not answer their question on whether they have reached our category. In order to answer that question we are forced to desert the Circle by informing the "Axis" (Newsy and Nosey) that they have improved considerably, but not enough to have reached our goal.

The reason why we say they haven't reached the height of their ambition is: People have complimented the Two Drips and a Drop to such an extent that our noses are floating above the clouds, but as we read Newsy and Nosey last week we begun to doubt our fame and glory. Don't let the previous statement put you on a high horse, Newsy and Nosey, and don't think that because you turned out a column twice as long as ours last week and the week before you have discouraged us, because Baby you haven't!

Now turning from Newsy and Nosey to the Burned Up Sparkette (or burned out Sparkler): With last weeks VES at our right, we read the headline "Sparkette Spikes Rumors Sparks Are Washed Up." This column began: "So many people go around with faulty impressions that the Sparks are practically washed up." Then the writer goes on to say that she can assure the people that the Sparks are quite alive, and she named a few of the more publicized persons. But we're more interested in what the other so-called active and non-active members are doing, because the names she mentioned were the names we have heard of more than once. It is understood these popular and well-known Sparks are active, but where are the rest of them. We admit the Sparks were an assiduous organization a few years back, but we are wondering why your beloved Sparks haven't the initiative to act as a club and not as individuals. How about the answer to that question, Little Dimout?

We would also like to invite Angel Pye of the Monarchs to send in her sweet and kind words that will form a small paragraph informing the outside world on the activities of the Moanarks. Can we count on you, Angel Pye, for the necessary information?

We wish to acknowledge the invitation received from the Redwings Swimming Committee, but because of previous commitments, we were unable to accept. You should have known raindrops can't possibly swim for we would dissolve as soon as we jumped into the water, and besides, Helen Kasro, if we had appeared our identity would have been revealed. Much as we hate to be rude, we would rather sign a contract with the undertaker for our immediate departure. (Come to think of it, we don't need any contract, all we needed was that swimming pool and we would have evaporated from this earth. We're sure that as much as you want to know our true identity, you wouldn't want to be the cause of a murder?)

The telephone is a convenient contraption, but that instrument gave us very unpleasant information. We were informed that Helen Kasro is leaving us. We are very sorry to see you leave us, Helen, but we hope that you will enjoy your studies at Hunters College in New York. We take this for granted: When you get to your destination hop over to the Atlantic Ocean and fill a five gallon bottle of salt water for the Chicago Stationed Coast Guard. In this way, when Stan Bernot gets married after the war, he can honestly say that he had a taste of the roaring ocean.

We wish to thank Redwingetta for praising our column, but we don't like that crack about our feet getting into quick sand. Just because everyone knows who Redwingetta is, and you're dumb as to get caught in quick sand yourself. We would like very much if you would get that head of yours out of the clouds because that is where our noses are located.

Where is ur wa-bit?? Oh! he ran away again, not to a dance but straight to the book case where you yourself are probably heading to try and figure out what we're talking about. Yep even the Escort hasn't such a vocabulary. Until next week, we say "It ain't gonna rain no more".

"Two Drips and a Drop"



**FIVE-FOOTER**—One reason for using this picture is that Girl Scout Patrol of Cincinnati asserts Jean Porter, Hollywood actress, is perfect five-footer. She weighs 95 pounds.

## 20,000 CHEERED LUCAS AND BENES IN THEIR PRAISE OF RUSSIA'S ROLE

Senator Scott Lucas at a mass meeting in the Chicago Stadium praised the USSR as Czechoslovakia's best friend. He said:

**"To timid and prejudicial souls it might be of some relief that Russia, under the realist Stalin, and Czechoslovakia, under idealist Beneš, lived side by side as neighbors and friends, and when the crisis came in 1939-40 the best friend Czechoslovakia had in Europe was Russia."**

He was cheered wildly by some 20,000 people who filled the Stadium.

Dr. Beneš, President of Czechoslovakia said:

**"We in Czechoslovakia had worked for collaboration between the West and the East of Europe for 20 years. We feared collaboration of between Germany and Soviet Russia."**

Czechoslovakia wished Soviet Russia's collaboration with the democracies.

Dr. Beneš also said:

**"We believe our collaboration with the Soviet Union will bring the United Nations into postwar collaboration in peace and democracy."**

**"The Anglo-Soviet pact brings to an end Soviet Russia's long exclusion from the affairs of Western Europe."**

**"Within its framework I believe all the outstanding problems of the European continent can be solved if the leaders are given sufficient time and have patience."**

He said that Hitler was able to play democracies against the

Soviet Union because of their hostility.

Mayor Edward J. Kelly presided at the meeting.

Slovak Zora Choir and Czech Lyra Choir sang two songs each.

Leo Lrzycki President of the American Slav Congress greeted Dr. Beneš and expressed wholehearted sympathy of millions of American Slavs in the cause of Czechoslovakia.

The meeting cheered when the names of President Roosevelt, Prime Minister Stalin and Prime Minister Churchill were mentioned. Soviet Russia was also cheered.

Senator Lucas delivered really a good speech. He came here from Washington for this meeting.

