

VILNIS

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'Revenge Lithuania' Is Battle Cry of Heroic Guerrillas in Baltics

By MECESLAV GEDVILAS

Chairman, Council of People's Commissars of Soviet Lithuania

MOSCOW, June 3.—Lithuanian troops are heroically battling the Hitlerites, those 20th Century cursed knights.

In the enemy's rear in German-occupied Lithuania, our partisans are following the example of the "Forest Brothers" in the War of 1914-18, and inspire fear in the invaders by their bold and unexpected raids.

Peasant, workers and intellectuals, men and women, young and old—thousands and thousands of them, burning with hatred of the Nazi enemy—are taking an active part in the mortal struggle against the German tyrants.

Juozas Daujotas, 36-year-old peasant from Telshiai, was called up to the Red Army and served in a Lithuanian regiment along with his father Mikolas Daujotas, aged 58, and his son, Algirdas, aged 17. Mikolas and Algirdas joined the army as volunteers.

Until 1940, before Lithuania was proclaimed a Soviet Republic, Mikolas Daujotas, with three sons and one daughter in his family, owned about seven acres of land. He was in debt to the bank, and he and his family led a half-starved existence.

GAVE HIM LAND

Soviet Lithuania gave him 20 acres, and cancelled his debts. His son Juozas received 18 acres, and timber enough to build a cottage. His son Vladas, who was at that time in the army, was sent to an officers' school. His son Povilas became chairman of the district executive committee. The daughter, Ona, a sufferer from tuberculosis, was sent to a sanatorium.

The Daujotas family at last felt their feet firmly planted. Then the Nazis invaded.

On the second day of the war a bomb dropped from a German airplane struck old Mikolas' cottage, killed his wife and his son Povilas, and the cottage burned to the ground.

Vladas from the very outbreak of the war found himself in the thick of the fight. His unit was surrounded, and Vladas died heroically.

The whereabouts of Ona are unknown.

Mikolas, Juozas, and Algird-

as—grandfather, father and son—escaped to the Soviet interior, and toward the end of February, 1943, the three Daujotas representatives of the Daujotas family were fighting side by side in the front ranks of a Lithuanian regiment, wreaking vengeance on the Germans for their lost happiness.

SIGNAL FOR ATTACK

Their regiment was advancing, and the enemy trenches were not far off. Signals were given for the decisive assault.

First to leap to their feet were the Daujotas trio, and following them in an irresistible charge were hundreds of similar Juozases, Mikolases, Algirdases.

The height was captured, but this patriotic family paid for the victory with their blood. Mikolas was killed. Algirdas was wounded. Only Juozas remained unscathed.

o—o—o

Senior Lieutenant Stasis Vaznelis served in the old Lithuanian Army before 1940. He came from the intelligentsia, and, while serving in the army, he studied in the university. He loved literature, particularly Byron, and wrote poetry himself.

The war broke out, and Vaznelis could not tolerate the thought that the Lithuanians might become slaves of their ancient enemies the Germans.

With his unit he beat a fighting retreat from his beloved Motherland, where his sweetheart and his parents were left.

AT VELIKIE LUKI

Vaznelis distinguished himself right from the start at Velikie Luki. In March, 1943, while leading his battalion in attack, he fell, wounded in both legs by mortar bomb splinters.

He continued to direct the operations, even while woun-



ANOTHER PERRY SERVES—Phyllis Jean Perry, great-granddaughter of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry of U. S. Navy, joins WAVES in New York City.

ed. Raising himself on both arms, he cried, "Pay no attention to me. Forward, comrades! Revenge your dear ones! Revenge Lithuania!"

Vaznelis died, fighting to his last breath against those who had brought such misery to his motherland.

A SQUARE IN KAUNAS

In Kaunas, capital of Lithuania, there is a square in front of the Palace of Physical Culture where the Germans hang those who offer armed resistance to deportation to forced labor in Germany—when they are able to catch them.

Why, it may be asked, do Lithuanians hate the Germans so intensely and fight them so staunchly?

Hate is as old as the world, but there is no need to delve into the roots of the generations-old Lithuanian hatred of the German barons. The latest injuries are quite enough.

We Lithuanians lived in peace. The Germans plunged us into war.

Their bandit hordes swept like a tornado through Lithuania, and Mariampole, Vilkaviskis, Tauragė, Rasseiniai and others of our cities are in ruins.

We strove for a happy future. We secured for ourselves the finest form of government—the Soviet Republic.

The German invaders came with their fiendish race doctrine, robbed us of our country, converted our ancient territory into a degraded German colony.

Today Lithuanians are shackled in slavery in Germany, working like convicts in the war zone, dying of starvation at home.

Our Lithuanian women were equal citizens. But now houses of prostitution have sprung up like mushrooms all over German-occupied Lithuania, and Lithuanian women who yesterday were full equal citizens are

Tribute To Russia Meeting June 22nd At Chicago Stadium

Reserve June 22nd To Be At The Stadium

The Chicago Stadium is rented. Tickets are printed. Everything is set. Chicago is to hold the greatest "Tribute to Russia" meeting.

This huge meeting will be held on the second anniversary of the Soviet war against Germany.

It is our war just as much as it is Russia's war.

This meeting, therefore, is your meeting.

The National Committee of Russian War Relief has planned to observe this date with many meetings, but Chicago's meeting will be the principal one.

National radio hookups will broadcast the program of this meeting.

Reserve June 22nd.

herded into brothels.

The Germans robbed the Lithuanians of everything—peace, country, freedom, wives, children, life.

Once there was a Soviet Lithuania. Now there is—"Ostland."

That's why thousands of Daujotas, Vaznelises, Alexandraviciuses, Baronases, Slapases, Vilimases, thousands of peasants, workers, intellectuals, men, women, youths, old people—why thousands of these are not sparing their strength or their lives today.

That's why we are wreaking vengeance on the Germans, and will continue to wreak vengeance, till the invaders are driven from our soil and the Lithuanian Soviet Socialist Republic lives again.

Definition of A Word

By LAUKUVISKIS

How Some People Define Democracy

The word "Democracy" being composed of two Greek words—demos and kratein—easily confuses some of the people, some of the time.

My friend Webster explains: "Democracy: Government by the people; a form of government in which the supreme power is lodged in the hands of the people, either directly or through representatives, as in the various states in the Union."

After reading Webster's definition of democracy, one does not have to be a student of Greek to understand that if there is no elected government in a country, there can not be a democracy. That's plain enough.

Now let's look to our right and see how our "brothers" Tautininkai explain the meaning of democracy. According to "Vienybe" and its editor Mr. Tysliava, not only "Vilnis" is wrong for saying that democracy is where the majority of people decide how they will be governed, but Webster himself didn't know what he was talking about when he wrote the Big Book.

Tysliava writes in his "Vienybe" (June 4th) and asks: If "Laisve" and "Vilnis" stand for independence and democracy in India and Czechoslovakia, why, oh why, don't they want to grant the same right to Lithuania?

The same Mr. Tysliava who, after the Nazi invasion of Lithuania issued an "Extra" announcing that "Lithuania is Freed," explains further what kind of "democracy" he wishes for the future of Lithuania. Reporting on a recently held Tautininku conference in Brooklyn "Vienybe" has this to say:

"In regards of our relations with the government of Lithuania, the conference decided to maintain the closest cooperation not only morally, but also materially. More yet, the conference decided to wage war against all those elements that are trying to discredit authority of the President of Lithuania Antanas Smetona, who at present is living in the United States."

Here we have another definition of the word democracy. To Mr. Tysliava and all those that he claims to represent, democracy is Smetona. Let us see if it conflicts with Webster's definition.

Mr. Tysliava tells us that he and his Tautininku gang is for

democracy, and they promise to "wage war" against everybody that disagrees with them. This is where we part on the meaning of democracy.

If Mr. Tysliava and Tautininkai believe in democracy and still call Smetona president of Lithuania, please tell us when and by whom he was elected to that office?

It was on the night of December 16-17, 1926, that Smetona lead an armed putch against the democratically elected government of Lithuania and overthrew it. He announced himself "president" and held that office until June 15th, 1940 when he crossed the border to Germany. As an excuse for his such un-orthodox manner of becoming president, Smetona blamed an imaginary conspiracy to overthrow the government which his own gang overthrew. As victims of his imaginary conspiracy he chose four prominent leaders of Lithuanian people: Kazys Giedris, Juozas Greifenbergeris, Karolis Pozela and Rapolas Ciornis and had them executed on the night of December 27th, 1926.

With the aid of permanent martial law and no elections, Smetona ruled Lithuania for over 13 years. He even revised the Constitution of the republic to guarantee himself "continuity" of office.

Yes, Mr. Smetona is now living in the United States, but that does not make him an example of democracy.

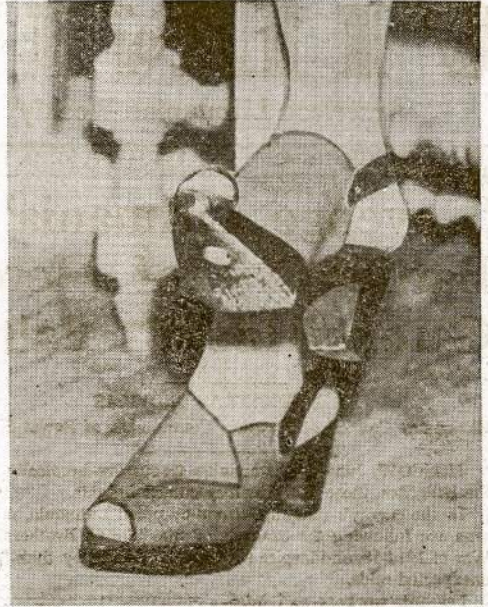
We still remember Hitler's speech on that memorable day of June 22, 1941 after his hordes invaded Lithuania. He said then that he should have done it sooner, when Smetona's government had invited him to "free" Lithuania from the danger of bolshevik Russia.

When Smetona crossed the German border in 1940 was he interned there as Rudolf Hass was in England? Of course not! Such "democrats" as Smetona are always persona grata in Hitlerite Germany.

While enjoying our hospitality here, Mr. Smetona still dreams of ruling the Lithuanian people. After once getting in the president's chair with the aid of a gun, Smetona wants to keep the warm seat even if he has to ask such a gangster as Hitler for assistance.

So after reading Tautininku decisions at their conference in Brooklyn, I will stick to the definition of the word Democracy.

Contribute to USO
SMASH THE AXIS



PARIS STYLE — Best that Nazi-dominated Paris, former fashion center of the world, can offer in the way of style these days, is these shoes. They have wooden soles with felt uppers held in place by thin leather straps.

A MESSAGE FROM MR. DAVIES

Statement by Former Ambassador Joseph E. Davies, in the form of a prologue to the Warner Bros. motion picture "Mission to Moscow," based on Mr. Davies' book of the same title.

When I was your Ambassador in Russia, I little expected to write "Mission to Moscow," much less see it projected on the screen, but, when Germany attacked Russia, the Soviet Union became one of the Nations fighting Hitler, and it was a desperate hour.

If Hitler were to destroy the Red Armies and smash the Soviet Union, the three aggressor nations would dominate Europe, Asia and Africa. The riches of these three continents and the enslaved labor of three quarters of the population of the world would be harnessed to conquer the rest of the earth.

The Americas would be next. Us! Unity among the forces fighting Hitler was vital; nothing as I saw it was more important than the fighting nations should understand and trust each other. There was so much prejudice and misunderstanding of the Soviet Union in which I partly shared, that I felt it was my duty to tell the truth about the Soviet Union, as I saw it, for such value as it might have.

If I were down there in the audience with you, there are certain things that I would want to know about the man who is telling the story, so that I could assess the reliability of

his judgment and his bias, or his lack of bias. Those things about me you are entitled to know. I would want to know them if I were you. Well, they are very simple. My people were pioneers. They came to New Orleans in a sailing ship. I was born in Wisconsin, educated in the public schools, graduated from University of Wisconsin, and went to Washington as one of Woodrow Wilson's young men, and practiced law successfully in New York and Washington. My religious convictions are basic. My santed mother was an ordained Minister of the gospel. I think that I am peculiarly the product of our great country, and its free institutions and opportunities in a competitive society of free enterprise, that is not only free but is fair and regulated.

I came up the hard way, and I am glad of it. I had a deep conviction and firm faith that that system and our form of Government is the best the world has yet produced for the common man, such as you and me.

I went to Russia with that conviction, and I returned from Russia with that conviction. But while I was in Russia, I came to have a very high respect for the honesty of the Soviet leaders. They respected the honesty of my conviction, and I respected theirs. I also came back with a firm conviction that these people were sincerely devoted to peace, and that what they and their leaders most

(Continued on page 7)

Burned-up Sparkette Writes Again in Honor of Sparks Branch

Still continuing about the Spark members—with the exception of a comment or two still the general opinion is to agree that the Spark members mentioned in this column in previous issues deserved the comment and are true, loyal Sparks.

Take MARY SHIMKUS, a staunch Sparkette and a loyal LDS supporter. Mary is always willing to help at any affairs. Altho she holds no position on the executive board she is a good pepper-upper. Mary is also a sister of the Chicago Chapter of the Lambda Delta Sigma Sorority and a member of the LKM Chorus. Her recent outstanding achievement was helping the club win the Drama Award in participating in the play "Fifty-Fifty."

Take JOE (SATCHEL) SACAL, who is now serving Uncle Sam. While the club cannot take full credit for the many things Joe has done, we are proud that he is a member of the Spark branch. Joe was always a good instigator at the Club meetings and was the official reporter of the many Conferences, Conventions or special meetings that were represented by a Spark delegation.

Take HELEN LANE, who was the club's most active President. Boy, was she good! Helen is credited for organizing the many successful hikes, beach parties and outings the Club at one time was noted for. She also is a sorority sister and besides her club activities in the LDS she spends a few nights a week donating her services to the OCD.

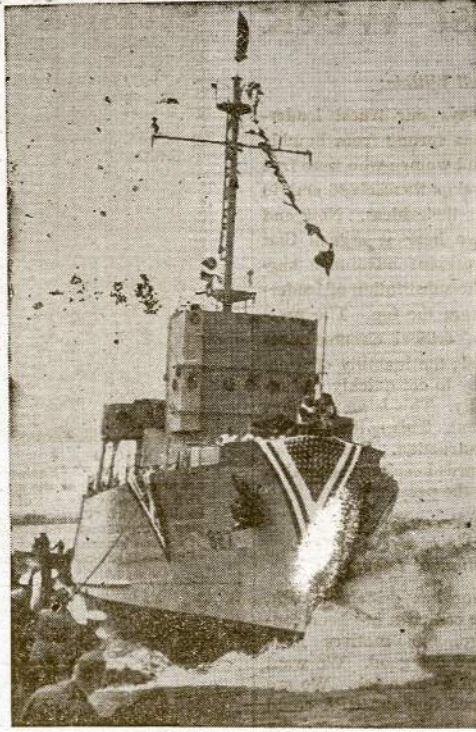
(The Spark members and many of the other Chicago LDS'ers wish Helen Lane's mother a speedy recovery. Mrs. Lane underwent a serious operation and is now convalescing at the Woodlawn Hospital.)

—More Next Week.

A Burned Up Sparkette.



It's going to cost Billions to
de Fang the Jap!
Buy U.S. WAR
BONDS & STAMPS!



NEWEST SUB-CHASER—A patrol craft escort (PCE), U. S. Navy's newest anti-submarine weapon, is launched in Chicago. Designed for heavy convoy duty, it is equipped with dual purpose anti-aircraft guns and depth charges.

L. K. M. News

I think I have an idea why you don't come down to the chorus, it's because of me. Righto??? You'll have to excuse my stupidity because I just wasn't made to be a writer. Why wasn't I made to be a writer? Well, I'm such an absent minded thing when it comes to giving people the proper information. Yes, I've done it before and I've done it again. I've misinformed you as to where we are going to sing June 22. We are going to sing at the Stadium and not at Soldiers Field. I hope I'm forgiven for giving you the wrong dope. The songs we are going to sing are "Gamtos Rūstybē" by M. Petrauskas and "The United Nations Song" by Shostakovich.

"United Nations on Parade" are the beginning words of our new song. Rehearsal was a big success Friday. Chorus member, chorus members and more chorus member but still am not satisfied with the membership because I really think it's a shame that we haven't got at least fifty members at each rehearsal. If only some of the girls would come back we would have our membership up to par. How about it Helen Armon, Helen Patkystys, Olga Putnam, Julia Janush, Helen Kwain, Jessie Shaiko, Vollie Juska, Bertha Plauska, Mary Kuchta, etc. Oh! yes how about

you fellows who are still hanging around? Yes I mean you, Justin Tarvid, Alex Zemoni, Bruno Mikal, etc. I can remember the days when the chorus was with a membership of a hundred. Everyone was happy and contended to come to the chorus. But now that the chorus has thinned out, there isn't much reason for some people to come down. That is a bad attitude to have because it doesn't make any difference if there are ten or a hundred, because every one is friendly toward each other. Oh, there I go again breaking my promise. I promised I would just write a few words without expressing my emotions toward the chorus. But with such a fine chorus like L. K. M. How! how! can you hold yourself back. This column might sound a but confusing but that is the mood I'm in. Spring is here and I'm here. Well, we're all in whirl spins. I assure you that next week it won't just be a lot of words thrown together but it will be one of the column you'll want to read because it will have little gossip items on the rehearsal tonight. Until tonight I shall say so long for now.

Percy Stuffedshirl.

P. S. Next week I will have the names of the LKM Chorus members who are in the service.

HAVE YOU DONE YOUR PART
FOR RUSSIAN WAR RELIEF?

News of Joint Meeting LDS Youth Branches

"Oh, There's A Star Spangled Banner Waving Somewhere," after about the fifth time it was played it seems as though some of the people got kind of tired listening to it, right Bertha? Well anyway last Monday I was down to the Combined LDS club meeting, boy oh boy you should have seen all the men.... To start the meeting George Kwain gave an explanation of how this Combined meeting had come about.... After all my hard talking, it seems like I failed again. The Escort doesn't want to write anymore, aw please Escort, just one column.... Tex Zebratis and Vollie Yuska really did a swell job as chairman and secretary of the first meeting.... Sergeant of Arms elected was Al Jacobs. Yes, he got the job by unanimous vote.... The Redwings had their new secretary Lillian Sherman read last month's minutes. Nellie Gizevich was collecting dues all during the meeting. Hard worker aren't you, Nell??.... Whats this, George? Has your little kid been picking on you again? Did you notice the way Al Klaud seconded Nancy Gordon's motion that an affair be held where the kids could be brought along.... It was rather funny to me when right after Frances Yursil (the gal who smoked cigars in the play Fifty-Fifty) made a motion that there be no smoking at the meeting, in walks Bruno Baron (muscles) puffing away on an El Ropo Ceegar.... After the meeting, a quiz was held between a team from the Redwings: Frank Kwain, George Kwain, Al Klaud and Tony Urbikas; and a team from the Sparks which consisted of Stella Bedokis, Estelle Malesh, Aldona Pavelonis and Ann Savukas. The more nimble witted females won by one third of a point.... Valeria Bernot came to the meeting just in time for the social. Ed Urbikas came down to see what a meeting looks like before he signs up.... A committee of three was elected to see to it that an affair would be run soon for the clubs.... At this meeting there were 7 Monarchs, 7 Sparks and 20 Redwings. How about more of you Monarchs and Sparks showing up?? Ain't much more to say, so till next time, Aloha!

Redwingetta



They Said Last Week

James F. Byrnes, Director of the Office of War Mobilization:

"Victory in war cannot be achieved cheaply. We must pay dearly for victory with the lives of our fighting men. We must also pay for our victory by unremitting, and when need be, unrewarded toil on the home front. We must also pay for victory by willing sacrifice of the things we can do without. We must demonstrate that we are worthy of our freedom by our willingness to work, to fight and, if need be, to die for our freedom. We must so conduct ourselves that future generations will speak of the men and women of 1943 as we speak of the men and women of 1776."

Harold L. Ickes, Petroleum Administrator:

"There is nothing smart or clever or playful in cheating on gasoline, and it is cheating to use more than is absolutely necessary—cheating ourselves, cheating our fathers who conquered and bequeathed this rich heritage to us, cheating our brothers who have died or who are ready to die for us. The extent to which we can stretch our gasoline depends entirely upon you. You know and I know that there isn't anybody—a rationing board, a government agency, or even your closest friend—who can judge how far you can cut your use of it. Only your conscience can decide that—your conscience and your moral obligation to young Bill, whom you tapped on the shoulder and sent overseas to interpose his body between us and the madmen who would destroy us."

Raymond Moley, professor of public law, Columbia University:

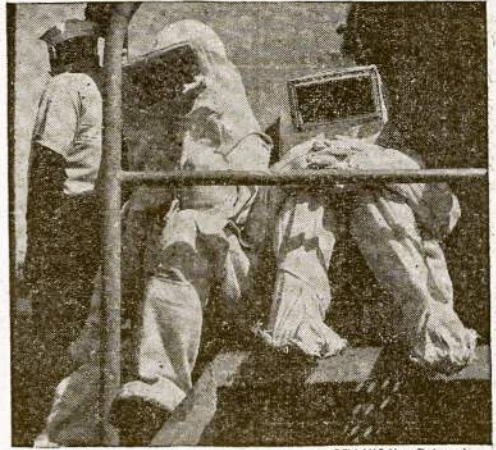
"Some of us assume that a single over-all league can solve the problems of the world, providing only that we enter such a league. In sharp contrast is the realism of the British government, so clearly expressed by Mr. Churchill in March. In that memorable speech he spoke of a council for Europe and a council for Asia. We may infer from what he said, as well as from what he did not say, that whatever happens, Great Britain and Russia feel that the critical responsibility for keeping order in Europe is theirs. They are perfectly right in taking that position, first, because they can have no assurance of ultimate American collaboration in settling the problems of Europe, and, second, because that job can best be done, in any event, by Great Britain and Russia."

Wendell Willkie:

"Always our truest leadership has sprung from humble men and women who were free to develop themselves and to express their ideas. Now and then we hear it argued that some present advantage suggests the substitution of leadership from the top. The pressure of critical circumstances is urged; the inability of a democracy to act quickly and effectively. This is an insidious argument. This is the voice of our destruction. We must at all hazards keep our leadership among the people."

George Meany, Secretary-Treasurer of the American Federation of Labor:

"Labor has criticized OPA, but our criticism has been constructive, our motives have been and are good. We want the OPA to do a job. We are convinced that the OPA could do that job if we adopted the British system . . . We do not want to see the OPA destroyed and replaced by a setup that would not be effective at all. Today we see a concerted attack on the OPA with the aim of bringing about its abolition and the elimination of food price control. Big business and pro-inflation farm organizations are sponsoring this attack. Let it be clearly understood that labor does not associate itself with this nefarious drive, the goal of which is to take the lid off prices completely so that food profiteers can make a killing at the expense of the millions of consumers. The crying need of today is to make price control better, not to make it worse."



Official U.S. Navy Photograph

MEN FROM MARS—Equipped with asbestos suits, these fire fighters are prepared to fight the aircraft carrier's most deadly enemy—fire. This photograph is one of the many in the Official Naval Aviation Exhibit, titled "Cavalcade of Naval Aviation," which will be on display at the downtown Chicago Public Library from May 10 to 29 and at various branch libraries in June, and depicts the dramatic story of pilots, flight crews and planes in a graphic panorama.

IDLE CHATTER

• BEAT THIS ONE

To Oscar Hammerstein came a disheveled looking person and unfolded this plea: "I will do an act on your stage that will be the talk of the world. You can advertise it in advance and charge a \$100.00 per ticket. If you put fifty thousand dollars in escrow for my wife, I'll go on your stage and in full view of your audience commit suicide. "Marvelous," agreed Hammerstein, "But what will you do for an encore?"

• FROM A CHINESE SCREEN

• If fortune smiles, who doesn't? If fortune doesn't—who does?
• Gold is tested by fire; man, by gold.

• If you fear that people will know it, don't do it.

• He who speaks the truth must have one foot in the stirrup.

• AH ME!

The skinflint husband protected against his wife's importunities for cash. "Yesterday it was 75c, the day before \$2, today \$1.25." "May goodness, what does she do with it all?" a sympathizing neighbor asked. I dunno, "the aggrieved husband replied, "I ain't g'in her any yet!"

• REMEMBER

Way back when unless you were a hearty eater a dollar a day covered breakfast, a light lunch, and a good dinner.

• SLOGAN No. 983 P

Latest war slogan out of the Pacific theatre of war concerns the Japanese. The slogan is: *Keep Them Falling.*

• HITLER RUMOR ...OF THE WEEK

Adolf Hitler, according to reliable sources, is designing his own tomb, just in case. One of the main features of said tomb will be that it will be air conditioned.

• NORFOLK, VA.

Crew members of a German submarine were hanging out their wash when an enemy destroyer appeared on the horizon and started firing. The captain delayed submerging until the crew took in their wash. They saved their wash—they lost the sub.

• JUST A REMINDER

Your drop of fat may kill a Jap! So keep that date once a week with your friendly grocer!



BARTER BUSINESS—Natives in South Pacific don't care for money but they'll work for trinkets or bright cloth. So Lieut. J. J. Walters of New York City and Lieut. D. C. Busath of Sacramento, Cal., do some bartering business.

The Vilnis English Section

(Edited By Editorial Board)
3116 S. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill.
Phone VICTory 1455

From School to Battlefield

Young students are preparing for their graduating exercises. It is a tough world they are joining. Many will go from classroom into the battle fields of a world war. They will be forced to make big readjustments. They will grow up too fast. They will be hardened men before the dawn of their youth.

There is no other way out. History moves through contradictions. Fascism is, doubtless, the cruellest and most insane reactionary nightmare that ever appeared in history. When we conquer fascism, we will have eliminated a whole mountain of accumulated historic evil.

We will be far along the way to solving the terrible problem of race injustice, a cornerstone of the Nazi system.

So also with fascist injustice toward women, toward the exploited working masses, toward small nations. With fascism gone, Chauvinism will be only a hateful memory when this war is over.

The Four Freedoms must be won on the battlefields and our youth will fight for their own future, for labor, for the happiness and love that can be ours, only if we are guaranteed those Four Freedoms in every corner of this earth.

Abraham Lincoln School

To better understand the world in which we live, to develop abilities which will enable all to give more to the destruction of the evil, called fascism, to learn to preserve and extend the moving force of democracy, knowledge is the best weapon.

In Chicago's loop, on the 16th floor of a lofty building at 34 West Washington St., is a new idea in education, The Abraham Lincoln School. The purpose of the school, as summed up by the director, Prof. A. D. Winspear, is as follows:

"Now, on a world-wide scale, democracy is fighting for its very existence as it did in the days of Lincoln. But, to win a victory for democracy in a peoples' war and to guarantee a peoples' peace, the energies of all the people must be mobilized. In this task education has a great role to play. This, briefly, is the role of The Abraham Lincoln School."

The only requirement for entrance, as we understand, is a thirst of knowledge.

The summer terms begins in the middle of June, and "This is not the year for loafing through the summer," says the school.

Food for Freedom

The Lincoln Stevens Club, of the Young Communist League at the university of California, last year took the responsibility for the organization of the entire campus campaign for farm labor, which resulted in several thousand students volunteering during the summer.

This same organization, the YCL of California as a whole, is enrolling its membership for weekend and vacation volunteer farm help. A pledge card is being circulated on which members may indicate their willingness to participate in the harvest at the time they will have available.

That seems like a very constructive way to meet the expanding agricultural requirements needed for a full scale invasion of Europe as understood by the recently held International Food Conference.

Lithuanian-Americans In U. S. Armed Forces



Tech. Sgt.
JOHN MASILUNAS
LDS Br. 84, Wheeling, W. Va.



JOSEPH MISEVICH
LDS Br. 6, Binghamton, N. Y.



PVT. JOHN GIZEVICH
LDS B. 211, Chicago, Ill.

Not A Single Person Of Lidice's 1,200 Residents Survived

LONDON. (ONA). — This weeks Czechoslovaks throughout the world and their sympathizers will be marking one of the Grimmett anniversaries on the Calendar of the war.

It was on June 10, 1942, that the Germans announced they had that day wiped out the little Czechoslovak mining town of Lidice in retaliation for the assassination a few days earlier of Gestapo hangman Reinhard Heydrich.

Now Czechoslovak government circles reveal for the first time that not a single person, male or female, adult or child, survived the Lidice massacre.

As We See It

Three events of a great importance occurred last week.

Ramon Castillo's government in Argentine was overthrown by the army.

Argentine was the only country in South America that had relations with the Axis countries. Although the majority of the people were against the Axis, Senor Castillo was supported by rich and powerful landowners and cattleraisers who were doing a good business with the Axis countries.

Recently, however, shipping became more and more difficult. Castillo's support weakened. The pro-Allies element in the army grew stronger until finally the army ousted Senor Castillo.

Undoubtedly the democratic element in Argentine was strengthened by the Allied victories in North Africa and inability of Hitler's army on the Russian front.

The events in Argentine show a constantly growing conviction in the world that the crushing of the Axis is inevitable.

The French have finally united. They have created a National Committee which will act as a centralized power to direct all the French outside of Vichy in the war against the Axis.

The French Committee for National Liberation will play an important part among the United Nations. It has at its disposal a good sized army and navy and the sentiment of all the French people, even those under the Vichy regime.

Important also is that the De Gaulle groups will have an upper hand in this temporary administration, for Gen. Giraud has in his group many Vichy elements and is not trusted by majority of the French.

A fear expressed in some American quarters that Gen. De Gaulle's control of the Committee might impede unity has no foundation.

A well-informed French journalist Mr. Pertinax (Andre Giraud) states in the "Chicago Sun":

"The followers of Gen. De Gaulle are probably 90 per cent of the people, who in metropolitan France, stake their lives on resisting the Germans, Laval and Petain."

It is not Gen. De Gaulle's control that would be harmful, but on the contrary:

"Gen. De Gaulle cannot afford to rub shoulders for any length of time with ex-Vichy men and let them stamp their own personalities and conceptions upon the new regime. If he did, the adepts of Fighting France would become estranged from him. The rank and file of Fighting France strives for a clean break with the past."

Joseph E. Davies came back from Moscow with Premier Stalin's letter to President Roosevelt. In his press conference, Mr. Roosevelt stated that the understanding and accord between himself and Premier Joseph Stalin is excellent.

This is very important both for winning the war and maintaining the peace. There is no doubt that the Soviet Union is and will remain the most powerful country in Europe.

It is reported that George Mandel, former French Cabinet minister, had died in a German concentration camp.

Mandel, whose real name was Rothchild, was one of the richest and most powerful men in Europe.

It should serve as a warning to some of the American rich that they too would have met the fate of Mandel had not the Russians and the British, with the help of our government, stopped the Nazis until we were prepared to fight.

Seaman's Holiday

By MIKE QUIN

"But I can't swim," said Pete. "You're a hell of a seaman," said Ed.

"You don't have to swim," said Felix. "You can slop around in the shallow water at the children's end."

None of them had any idea what size trunks they wore, so the girl behind the counter eyed them speculatively and handed them out by guesswork along with towels.

"Have you any valuables?" she asked.

Checking money and watches by sealing them in paper bags and writing names on them was an arduous process. Then they romped down a long damp passageway toward the men's locker room.

"This is your idea," said Jerry. "I think it's daffy."

"It will make a man of you," said old Andy.

"It will put hair on your chest," said Felix.

They located individual dressing rooms and yelled back and forth to each other through the open tops as they peeled off their shore clothes and wriggled into trunks.

The cement was cold to their bare feet as they scampered toward the showers like so many Charlie Chaplins.

"What the hell's the sense of taking a shower when you're gonna jump right in the tank?" asked Jerry.

"So you won't stink it up," said old Andy, giving him a push. "Get under it. It won't hurt you."

Jerry screamed bloody murder. "For crissakes that's cold."

Felix was humming a little under a lukewarm spray nearby and soaping his head furiously.

"This is the life," said Ed, slapping himself and jumping up and down.

Pete was trying to adjust the temperature of his shower with the delicacy of a safecracker. He moved a knob ever so slightly, then put an inquiring hand under the spray. Moved the knob again. Felt again.

"For crissakes, madame. Are you afraid you'll scorch your fanny?" yelled Ed.

"Well, I don't want to boil myself, do I?" said Pete.

Out of the showers they anked into the big tank room like a parade of Yogis. Pete was short, with a melon-like stomach, and his trunks were indecently tight. Ed was tall, lean and bony, but carried himself with a kind of exhibitionist immodesty. Old Andy looked like a gnarled oak with a sack around the middle. Jerry, strong, muscular and well

formed would have been the pride of the procession had his trunks fitted him, but they sloped about his hips like a wet skirt. Felix, short and solidly built, looked almost respectable, for he drew the only good fit.

"This was your idea," said Jerry.

Ed loosed a fiend's howl, raced down the wet concrete with huge strides of his thin legs, leapt into the green water with a mighty splash, and came up gasping and blinking.

"Well, well," said old Andy. He sat down on the edge and flipped the water with his toes, then, grasping the side firmly, eased himself in muttering "Brrrrrrrrr." Then he rolled over on his back and floated belly-up.

Felix strode self-consciously to the springboard, posed for a moment with hands on hips, took three mighty strides, bounced on the end, and came down with a smacking belly-flop in the water.

Pete ran down to the children's end, reached one foot in the water, and yelled: "Cheeses that's cold."

Jerry sat on the edge and rolled himself in.

Soon they were all floating, treading or spitting water with that exhilaration that makes you feel, "Gee! Why don't I do this every day?" All except Pete, who was still reaching a foot into the children's end, then yelling: "Is it cold?"

Finally he too fumbled in, found himself an inflated inertube, sat in it, and floated blissfully.

"Didn't I tell you?" said Ed. "Ain't it great, Cheeses!"

Old Andy was singing: "I remember, I remember, 'twas the 14th of December;

"The day I nearly broke my mother's heart.

"For I signed on a clipper
"With a drunken Irish skipper.

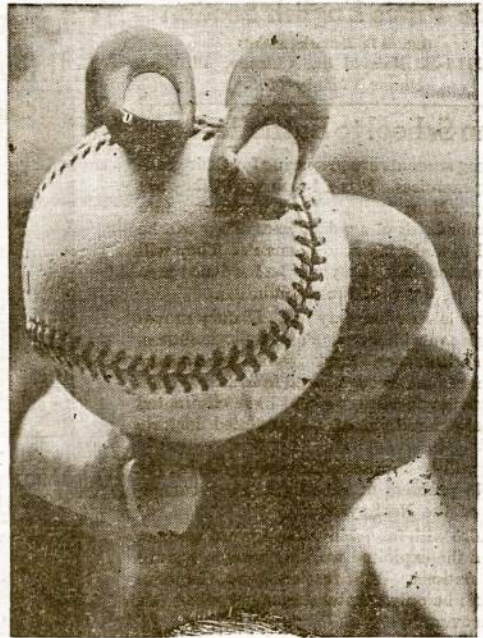
"We were bound for some far off foreign part."

They swam, they floated, they tread water, they dived with great clumsy splashes, and a warm feeling of joy and comfort was throbbing in them. Then—

Well, Ed saw her first and whistled through his teeth. Pete noticed it and looked in the same direction. The others caught on in rapid succession.

She wore a red bathing suit as intimately as a salami sausage wears its skin, and as she minced up to the edge of the tank she was still tucking her dark tresses in a white rubber bathing cap.

Eventually she footed around



HOW IT'S DONE—This is how Harold Newhouser, Detroit Tigers spectacular young pitcher, grips the ball for his fast pitch. Newhouser recently set all-time strike-out record for Detroit by fanning 14 New York yankees in one game.

the edge of the tank with the grace of a tigress, paused at the springboard, threw her head back, took three graceful steps, thumped the end, lofted into the air like a bird and slipped into the water as if fitted with a shoehorn.

Jerry gasped. Pete pawed the water moodily. Ed, who was treading water, forgot to tread and started to slip under.

Old Andy, leaning against the edge of the tank, bored one finger into his ear, then the other finger into the other.

Presently a blond, well-built, but softly looking young fellow in perfectly fitting yellow trunks came striding from the men's locker room.

"Darling!" she yelled, raising a slender arm from the center of the tank.

"Toots!" he shouted gayly, and plunged boldly and perfectly into the green water, approaching her with long, smooth strokes.

In the center he tried to kiss her and they splashed about like porpoises, laughing and shrieking. Finally she let him.

Back in the locker room the guys pulled on their socks moodily. There was no shouting back and forth.

Ed paused for a moment and surveyed his pale, bony feet studded with corns, the little toes trying to fit under the ones next to them. "What the hell can I expect?" he thought.

Pete stood and pulled in his stomach. Then he relaxed and it rolled right out again. He sighed and climbed into his pants.

Finally, none of them had a comb.

"It was your idea," said Jerry. "I should think you'd had brains enough to bring a comb."

But nobody had one, so they rammed their hair under their caps.

Later at the bar Pete said: "I'll bet that son of a — has a soft job in some office."

"I just didn't like his god-dam looks," said Ed.

Old Andy removed his pipe and spat. "That's the way," he said. "We sail the convoys so other people can live."

Felix inhaled deeply and exhaled loudly.

It seemed to express it, so they just sat and stared into their drinks.

Lithuanian-Americans In U. S. Armed Forces



ANDREW (DRABAUSKAS)
KALLS
Detroit, Mich.

LITH QUISLINGS CALL FOR ARMED RESISTANCE TO LIBERTY-BEARING RED ARMY

By STANLEY AUSRA

Collaboration with the Nazi enslavers of Lithuania and armed resistance against the liberty-bearing Red Army is being vigorously encouraged by former Social-Democrats of Lithuania, the Lithuanian Catholic weekly "Amerika" of Brooklyn revealed in a front page story May 21.

A so-called "all Lithuania conference" held in Kaunas on April 15, under the leadership of Professor Mykolas Birziska, instructor at the University of Vilna and a consort of the Social-Democrats, adopted a 3 point program of open warfare against the Red Army while completely ignoring the struggle against the Nazi occupiers, the London correspondent of the Lithuanian Catholic Federation Press Bureau discloses in the story printed by "Amerika."

The Polish daily in London, "Dzien Polski", according to the correspondent, reprinted the story from the "Wilnaer Zeitung" which gave the original report of the Quisling conclave.

The avowed purpose of the traitor conference was to save Lithuania from an "unprecedented catastrophe" which would occur with "the return of the reds." Failing to utter even one word of protest against the tyrannies of the Hitlerite occupiers, the conferees emphatically complained that "soviet designs upon Lithuania were forcing the Lithuanians to defend themselves with weapons."

(It will be remembered that when the Nazis invaded Soviet Lithuania, pro-Nazi and Lithuanian Quislings assisted them.)

Obviously subscribing to the platform of the Kaunas Judas cabal, "Amerika" editorializes the London correspondent's version of the story declaring:

"Illegal anti-nazi newspapers in Lithuania, the shooting of the peasants, etc., has shown how the Lithuanians hate the Nazis, but on the other-hand—the innumerable graves, which hide the victims of the red terror, the recollection of thousands exiled to Siberia besides other bolshevik injustices, make a new occupation by the USSR even more terrible."—(Emphasis mine—S. A.)

The declared program of the conference would:

"1. Indict the Russians for the falsification of the 1940 plebiscite in Lithuania.

"2. Declare, that since Russia has made repeated pretensions against Lithuania, it is absolutely necessary to form volunteer army units under the

leadership of Lithuanian officers.

"3. Appeal to all Lithuanians that they give all their efforts in the armed forces and on the farms."

Traitors Here Follow Pattern
Domestic Lithuanian Social-Democrat leaders through their papers have been using point number one of the Quisling Kaunas conference as the fulcrum of their attack against the Soviet Union.

Plank number (2.) was just recently adopted by Social-Democrats here. On February 14 a coalition of "socialists, nationalists and clergy" shoved through a resolution at Webster Hall in New York appealing to President Roosevelt and the State Department to permit organization of "Lithuanian armed units under the command of Lithuanian officers."

(Over 50,000 Lithuanians are fighting in the Red Army, latest figures made available by the Soviet Union indicate.) These men are trained and led by Lithuanian officers, among whom is General Vitkauskas.—Editor).

If there is any direct link between the servile Social-Democrats of Lithuania and their pro-nazi American brethren is a matter for conjecture. The ostensibly "innocent" letters from Lisbon which are published regularly by the Naujienos of Chicago, strongly hint that both the leaders of the "all Lithuania conference" and native "free Lithuania" big-wigs are receiving directives from a source very close to Berlin.

Lithuanian American Serving in U. S. Army



PVT. KALL CASPER
LDS Br. 48, Baltimore, Md.



COOKIE WAS HURT—Cookie, a cockatoo, was injured by a bomb explosion during Jap raid on New Guinea. Sergt. Louis W. Martini of Philadelphia adopted the bird and helped it to recover. Now Cookie speaks true American slang.

Message From Davies

(Continued from page 2)

desired was to live as good neighbors in a world at peace. That peace has not yet been won. If unity, mutual understanding, confidence in each other is necessary to win the War, it is still more necessary to win the Peace. For there can be no durable peace without an agreement among those nations that have won the war, that will project that peace and maintain that peace and protect that peace. Without understanding, mutual understanding, confidence in each other, there will be no durable or secure peace, and it that should happen, then the dead in Flanders Fields, Guadalcanal, China, Dunkirk, Africa, the Ukraine, would not sleep, for we again would have broken faith with the dead, and the hope of humanity, dead and living, would once again be betrayed. That is why I wrote "Mission to Moscow." That is why I am deeply grateful to those patriotic citizens, the Warner Brothers, and to their great organization of dramatists, artists and technicians, who have projected this book upon the screen for you, my fellow citizens of the America, and for you, my fellow free men of the world. I thank you.

Soviet Schools Graduate 15,000 Teachers

Over 15,000 teachers will be graduated this year from Soviet Normal Schools and Institutes. Four thousand will be

Lithuanians, Suffering Under Nazis, Turn To Russia

Revenge for Refusal to Fight Against Russia

STOCKHOLM. — Baltic refugees here are of the opinion that after the war the future of the Baltic countries lies with Russia.

Angered because Lithuanians refuse to fight, the Germans are intensifying their efforts to crush out Lithuanian culture and destroy their educational institutions.

Bitter disillusionment is overtaking those who were pro-Nazi and hoped that Lithuania would get at least an autonomy. Instead even the names of the three Baltic countries were erased by the Germans. The Baltic countries are now called "Ostaland" (Eastland).

Germany has been methodically stripping Lithuania of all possible material ever since the Russians withdrew from this country.

Those who thought that German occupation offered brighter days, now are bitterly disillusioned.

They are now taking a "more realistic viewpoint" toward Russia and of their geographical position "in the Soviet sphere of influence".

sent to work in the districts and republics liberated from the German occupationists in the winter campaign.

LDS CIRCLES

Hear Yea, Hear yea, the first combined meeting of the Chicago Youth Branches was held last Monday night. We three together with our little rabbit went down there to see what "doit" we could dig up. Some of the former columnists we saw down there were Suzy Q, Rootin' Whistler, Gold Dust Twins and that stuffed shirt, Ehe Escort. How's about you scribes putting in a story once in a while? Both Bruno Baron and Tex Zebraitis were poppin' at the bar. Lucky weren't we, we waited till after the meeting and got some more free pop at the other bar. Hey Bertha, how come you only wanted that one song played on the juke box? That "Lipstick Kid" is still in Chicago, but Ray didn't seem to be looking for any new brands to try out. Too bad there weren't any other service men there because if there were they would have seen Lill Sherman in that red formfitting dress. They probably would have thought; boy, look at all that meat and no potatoes. We hear the bags from the LDS Sorority went out last Friday night. Looking for a MAN? Some of the babes didn't get home until 4 in the morning, my what early birds. Seems like that stone Barbara Urbelis was wearing made some of the other girls kind of jealous. Congratulations are in order to Barbara and Joe Staloraitis on their engagement. We wish to congratulate Tex on the wonderful job he did as chairman of the meeting. One of the questions asked during the quiz after the meeting was: What blonde Redwinger is courting a certain Coastguardsman? That's an easy one isn't it, Aline? Latest reports on Eddie Barr (Monarch) is that he is at home and feeling much better. Here's hoping we see you around in a hurry, Ed... Did you notice Romeo without his Juliet... Well, speaking of Juliet here she comes, a wee bit late but nevertheless there. Stella Stankus did you get any letters from Helen Kasro, if you did, how about letting us know how she's making out in New York. Looks like Al Jacobs got his ears lowered. You know, they remind us of our little rabbit's ears... If Al Klaud's chest seemed to be a bit larger at the meeting it was because he was showing the gals a picture of little Alida. What was all that stuff you were carrying in that bag, Vollie, or were you moving??? We think Martha Rogers should be named gabby because at the meeting she wasn't heard even once, what's a matter, Martha, the cat got your tongue?? It really livens up a meeting when you got a gal there like Frances Yurgil. The master mind for the sorority affair last Friday was Estelle Malesh. For one girl, seems like you did pretty good in running the affair off... It was decided upon that Aldona Pavelonis should be decided upon, that she wouldn't use it was decided upon again... When you see one, your pretty sure the other one is closely, right! that's the pair of Sparks—Ann Savukas and Stella Bedokis. The bar at an LDS affair is never complete until you see Cel and Paps Riva there. Speaking of the bar—due to the shortage of men we had two female bartenders, none other than Bertha Baron and Helen Kwain. In the hopes that we see all you people next Sunday down at the Second District picnic to be held at Cannon Grove... Oh yes, to a Burned Out Sparkler, we wish to correct your column of last week: there still is an active club in the LDS. In case you don't read either the Vilnis English Section or the Tiesa, it is called REDWINGS... Again we say we'll be seeing you all at Cannon Grove Sunday, June 13th. The now getting dry:—

Two Drips and a Drop.



RIGHT UP THERE—Lieut. Commander Jim Crowley, left, former coach at Fordham University, points out something to Commander E. F. Barker, supply officer. Crowley is keeping 'em healthy with recreation on Sopac Island, Pacific.

Newsy And Nosey

NEWSY SAYS:

Hiya all! I am slightly short of sleep after the last week-end so if I make a mistake or two I am not responsible.

First of all I want to remind each and every sister that our June meeting will be held to-night, Friday, June 11th at the usual time at the usual place which is Hollywood Inn at 8 P. M. We will be looking for you.

As we told you before, we were going out last Friday and make a night of it. We did go out and we had a lot of fun, so now I will attempt to tell you about it. First on the program was dinner which was to take place at the Hotel Chicagoan. Upon arriving there we found that or name was on the bulletin board and we were to dine in the Rose Room. Pretty classy, eh? So we all took the elevator and whizzed up to the Rose Room. We were all very pleased with it. It was really a nice place, and we were saying it would be a nice place to give a party sometime. Then we sat down and dug into our fish and steaks. While waiting for our desert, we notice there was a perfectly good piano there not in use so, of course, we had to join in with a few songs. After finishing dinner, we whizzed down again and skipped over to the Harris Theatre where the comedy "Kiss and Tell" is playing. We had swell seats and the play was terrific. I have not laughed so much in ages, or I should say we didn't laugh, 'boy, we screamed as did everybody else. We all agreed it was the best play we had seen so far. Oh by the way, the leading lady was none other than the daughter of the former movie actress Nancy Carroll. At the end of the play (which came all too soon for everyone) we thought it was a little too early to go home so we were going to see a bit of nite life. We tried to get in the Domes, but it was packed, so instead we dropped in at the Latin Quarter where we had stopped once before. We all got a laugh from the floor show, which was one of the best I have seen in a long time. The main attraction was Luba Malena (oh shucks here's that mistake I was talking about) anyway her name was something like that. It slips my mind just now. We also had a picture of us taken while there and we got to see a good demonstration of the rumba. Most of the girls wanted to take cabs home, but they sure changed their minds. Gee, but these cabbies are independent these days, darn it. So the end of a perfect evening. Our many thanks to Estelle Malesh

who arranged the whole thing. It must have been our lucky day, because the whole evening was perfect. There were twenty girls participating. Two of them couldn't make it.

NOSEY SAYS:

I'll give you a little more odds and ends about our night out. Louise Burnetsky couldn't come along as she had made previous arrangements to see the play. Ann Peters was our piano virtuoso (say is that right) who led the singing at the Rose Room. Nancy Gordon and Helen Lane couldn't make it to dinner, but they met us at the theatre. Helen Lane was a lucky gal with 26 that night. Bertha Baron bought a drink for Gertie Slench as Gertie found Bertha's purse. Mary Shimkus gave us a perfect demonstration of the rumba with some gentleman. Frannie Yurgil gave lessons in how to exhale smoke. Everyone seemed to be asking Estelle Malesh something about an address. Martha Rogers was very classy—furs and all, mnn! Aline Zimont kept stuffing her purse with souvenirs for the scrapbook. One of the gals tried a "Scarlet O'Hara" so Helen Kwain wanted to see what it was like too. How was it, Helen? Three cheers for Aldona Pavelonis and Frannie Yurgil who took the two lonesome seats away from the crowd at the Harris. Stella Bedokis talking about the old home town with one of the gals. Cel Riva saying Pap is still IA and telling of many parties they want to give him. Some of the gals got separate pictures at the Latin Quarter. I believe they were Jessie Shaiko, Ann Savukas, and Frannie Stein. I liked Bea Guyer's new hat. Didn't you? Vollie Yuska and Mary Shimkus kept changing seats, getting a better one each time. First time Jessie Shaiko ever showed up without flowers, and everybody asking why? Bernice Karas seemed to enjoy her first night out with the Lambda Delta Sigma. I can't think of anything else.

Say, you Two Drips And A Drop, just because we took a week off doesn't mean you have chased us away forever. Don't rate yourselves so high. Seems to me your column to be getting shorter. Yes? No? Sooo long!

"Newsy and Nosey".

**WRITE TO THE BOYS
IN THE SERVICE**

**YOU CAN BACK UP MacARTHUR
AND HELP TO SHORTEN THE
WAR BY SUBSCRIBING TO
UNITED CHINA RELIEF**