

VILNIS

American Lithuanian Weekly

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LITHUANIANS RESIST NAZI LABOR HUNTS

WASHINGTON.—“Agents of the German Labor Ministry are conducting a house-to-house hunt in Kaunas. The German occupation forces are taking drastic measures to force Lithuanians of 18 and 19 years of age into the German Labor Service,” according to a report recently received by the OWI describing conditions in Lithuania last February.

The men are taken to the Kaunas prison or to a concentration camp. Those who refuse to enlist or who are unfit for military service, are sent to armament factories in Germany.

“The policy of the German government is now clear,” the

report said. “German citizens are being removed from bombed areas in the Reich and other dangerous localities, while Lithuanians, who have been pressed into service, must slave under the bombardments of the British and the Americans. The Germans aim at weakening the Lithuanian nation by sending its strongest elements to the Reich.

“We must cooperate and resist these plans of the Germans. Strong action will be taken against puppet officials, who serve the purpose of the Germans . . . None of us should leave for the Reich and be placed at the mercy of British and American bombs.”

O. W. I.

AFL BACKS CIO AGAINST DIES

WASHINGTON. — In an editorial entitled “Ever Hear of the Gestapo?” the weekly organ of the Washington Central Labor Union, AFL., in its last issue supported the refusal of Sidney Hillman, chairman of the CIO Political Action Committee, to submit its books to Dies’ “Congressional inquisitorial committee.”

Stating there was “nothing un-American about a voluntary organization of workers for the advancement of political interests,” the editorial continued that the CIO Political Action Committee “represents nothing more subversive than the exercise of their right of citizenship.”

The editorial agreed with Mr. Hillman that it is “time for Congress itself to look into the Dies committee and its abuse of power.”

The editorial says:

“Sidney Hillman’s refusal to submit the books of the CIO Political Action Committee to the congressional inquisitorial committee headed by Martin Dies deserves the commendation of every right-thinking American. Hillman says it is time the misuse of authority by Dies’ committee is challenged.

“Indeed, it could well be considered subversive for a congressional committee to question the right of citizens to engage in such political activities.

Hitler’s Ersatz Tobacco

WASHINGTON, April 19 (ONA).—One of the fruits of the German occupation of Norway is an “ersatz” tobacco of “mysterious” origin and “peculiar” taste. That is how a Swedish newspaper describes it.

They call it “Mahuni” (no meaning given) and how bad it is may be gathered from the fact that thieves who entered a Norwegian tobacco store and found nothing but two boxes of the synthetic mixture went away empty-handed rather than take it.

The report appeared in the Stockholm newspaper Svenska Dagbladet and was quoted by the Office of War Information.

SLAV REPORT IN “RECORD”

WASHINGTON.—George G. Sadowki, Congressman from the First Congressional District in Michigan included the report to the third annual conference of the American Slav Congress of Michigan in the Congressional Record.

The report contained a summary of the activities of the Michigan Slavs since their organization and pointed out to the need for the re-election of President Roosevelt for the fourth term.

It is, as Hillman says, time for Congress itself to look into the Dies committee and its abuse of power.”



HERE'S WHAT THEY MEAN—Here's an excellent example of what is meant by Yankee precision bombing. Bomb damage by U. S. airmen on factory installations at Marienburg, Germany, are entirely within target area. Months will be needed by Germans to rebuild blackened and shattered structures.

SENATOR NOWAK ISSUES APPEAL FOR UNITY TO RE-ELECT PRESIDENT

DETROIT.—In an unprecedented move to unite all of the democratic forces in the 16th Congressional District of this war center, State Senator Stanley Nowak issued a statement announcing that he would run for re-election to a fourth term as state senator, putting an end to the current rumors that he would file his candidacy for Congress in opposition to Lesinski, the incumbent.

“Every democrat of Polish descent should, beginning today and ending on the day of election, do everything in his power to guarantee the election of Roosevelt. Guided by the need for unity and understanding the importance of the present election, I decided not to become a candidate for Congress, but to run for re-election to the Senate of Michigan,” Nowak asserted in his statement.

Nowak stressed the need for all democrats to cease attacking the foreign policy of President Roosevelt and warned of the desperate efforts being made by reaction to defeat the President.

“As long as President Roosevelt is our Commander-in-Chief, a negotiated peace is impossible. That is why the pro-fascist elements are uniting their forces to defeat Roosevelt in the coming elections and to take over the government in their hands. A defeat for Roosevelt would lead to a negotiated peace. Therefore, every effort should be made to assure the re-election of President Roosevelt,” continued the statement.

This step taken by Senator Nowak has made an extremely favorable impression in Democratic circles and it is expected

will solidify the support for the President in the industrial 16th district.

Accept Deportation To Guide in Resistance

LONDON, April 17 (ONA).—Members of the Polish intelligentsia have in a number of cases deliberately accepted deportation to Germany as manual laborers in order to guide their fellow Poles in resistance and sabotage.

A secret German memorandum warning German labor inspectors against such educated Poles has reached here through underground channels.

Another circular, distributed among German workers in Poland, asks them to report any instances of wounded Polish workers seeking their help if there is the slightest suspicion they were wounded in operations against the Germans.

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

Is This Just A Sport? ⁶

IS IT WRONG TO HATE YOUR ENEMY?

By LAUKUVISKIS

Before we start, let's admit that this is a controversial subject and you do not have to take my word for it. That is, if you have something better to offer in place of my recipe: "Thou shalt hate thy enemy!"

Some time ago we read in the papers that the notorious Catholic priest Father Coughlin came out with a prescription for the United Nations of how to win this war. Says the Reverend Father: "We must love our enemy, even Hitler, because he is just as much a work of the Creator as you & I."

That's one. Now for an example how this Christian proposition works in naked reality. It was either Thursday or Friday of last week that I happened to hear Leland Stowe speak on that subject over the radio. He didn't mention the Rev. Coughlin in his speech, but used for his subject an American reporter's experience with our armed forces in Italy.

A group of American soldiers were sent against the well-entrenched Nazis and . . . some of them came back. The reporter interviewed them and this in a nut-shell is what the American boys told him: "We ain't hating anybody." (Or words to that effect.)

Mr Stowe told us that he was really surprised to hear that. And he has plenty of experience in this conflict to know that you can't fight any kind of war, least of all a winning kind, without hating your enemy.

The first two years of this war Mr. Stowe was in Europe. Most of that time in the USSR and he saw action there. In his talk he quoted a famous Soviet writer Ilya Ehrenburg that: "War without hate is like cohabitation without love." From his talk I understood Mr. Stowe to be in agreement with Mr. Ehrenburg. And so am I.

Why do the Russians hate the Nazis and Americans "ain't hating anybody"? Mr. Stowe claims that this is so because we are still fighting far from home and lack the knowledge of what our enemy really is. The Russians went through Hell to get their dander up to the highest pitch, and look at them now! Even if it hurts my patriotic American heart, I can't compare our achievements on the Anzio Beachhead or Cassino with the results in Crimea or on any other part of that 2,000 mile-long front in the USSR.

It might not all be just because the Russians hate the guts

of their enemies. But any observer can easily see that they are not making a sport out of it either. Such a sportsmanship would be OK if we were out to bag a fox, rabbit or even a skunk. But when one has gone out for a big game of man-eating-tiger or a shark, I think that is a horse of a different color.

More About Christian Teaching

As regards to us Lithuanians, I doubt that many paid any attention to what the cracked priest Coughlin said about loving Hitler. But we also have a Lithuanian copy of Coughlin in person of the leadership of the Marian Fathers. They publish a daily paper, Draugas, and let me quote from it's editorial of April 24.

Says Draugas: "If we want a lasting peace we must follow the teaching of Christ and not let ourselves be caught in the slavery of hate."

Our Marian Fathers do not go as far as Coughlin to advocate the love for Hitler. But they are all out against hate for anybody on the same principle because "God made our enemies, too."

One funny thing in the above mentioned editorial. Our holler-than-thou Fathers permit us poor sinners to hate the "evil," but not the "evil-doer."

I can't figure that out. Suppose you should witness a brute smashing the head of a baby against a brick wall (as so many Russians witnessed), you would say that was evil and you would be allowed to hate only the act but not the perpetrator of it. It doesn't make sense.

To my unlearned mind it seems that we are playing now for keeps. It wasn't we who called the game but our opponents. And so far they have not shown any love towards us nor any sportsmanship either.

And That Goes for Their Helpers, Too


Still on the controversial subject, so let's talk about the enemy missionaries in our own midst. I have in mind the sedition trial now in progress in our Capitol.

Of course, one must allow that at least some of them might be falsely accused. But, on the other hand, not all (even well known) enemy agents are being tried.

We read long detailed reports from the court-room in Washington. We read still longer comments. And, in most cases, what impression does an average American get from what is

UNITED NATIONS FACTS

STRONG TIES!
ROPES MADE FROM PHILIPPINE HEMP
—STRONGEST IN THE WORLD— ARE USED
BY ALL UNITED NATIONS NAVIES



MAJ. W. H. WATSON IS THE FIRST AUSTRALIAN OFFICER TO WIN AN AMERICAN DECORATION IN THIS WAR. HE IS A NATIVE OF NEW ZEALAND, BUT IS AN AMERICAN CITIZEN. HE LED NEW GUINEA NATIVES IN GUERRILLA OPERATIONS AGAINST THE JAPS!



SABOTAGE!
DEFYING NAZI GUARDS FOUR YOUNG NORWEGIAN PATRIOTS BOMBED OSLO'S COMPULSORY LABOR REGISTRATION OFFICES DESTROYING ALL THE RECORDS, THUS HINDERED THE GERMANS
CALL UP!



going on at the most important trial in our country's history? Again that misplaced American sportsmanship!

Indicted men and women are not only shown every consideration in court, but they, and their lawyers, are doing their damnest to turn the American court of justice into a three-ring circus.

And how is the press reacting to all this? Disgustingly—to say the least! I do not read Col. McCormick's Trib nor the Hearst sheets, but even in Marshall Field's papers one can't help but see the intent to arouse public sympathy for the "poor accused."

And if the charges are proven in court we can easily imagine how much sportsmanship and sympathy for us they would have shown if their plans for Hitler's "new order" in this country should have been successful.

And so, all in all, Christian teachings notwithstanding, I cannot find even the smallest spark of love for the human rattlesnakes. And given the opportunity, I am afraid that I wouldn't show much sportsmanship. How about you? Your comment on the subject—pro & con—is always welcome.

WASHINGTON. — "Seventeen-year-old Estonian youths are being called up for labor service in Germany," according to an article in the Stockholm newspaper Dagens Nyheter of April 14 reported to the OWI. "Failure to report for service is punished severely. These conscripts will also be given political and military training during their compulsory service, which will last for about a year."

Wartime Soviet Phenomenon

WASHINGTON, April 19 All women train crews are a wartime Soviet phenomenon, and recently one feminine unit brought 2,300 tons of coal from Siberia to Moscow in record time.

The Soviet Embassy Bulletin reports that women run hospital trains evacuating the wounded from positions and help operate supply trains in zones under fire.

Following the German attack in the summer of 1941, women assumed difficult railroad jobs in increasing numbers, and in 1942 a total of 173,000 girls and women signed up for employment on the railways. A number of women railroaders have received the highest Soviet civilian medal, "Hero of Socialist Labor."

War Food Administration ACHIEVEMENT "A" AWARD For food processors



This is Uncle Sam's newest award of honor—the War Food Administration's Achievement "A" Award for food processors with outstanding production records. In selecting plants for this award, WFA will consider, first of all, quantity and quality of production in the light of available facilities. Additional stars will be given in subsequent seasons to signify maintenance of the record.

Marietta Shaginian—Armenian Writer

The well-known Soviet author Marietta Shaginian recently completed a book on the great Ukrainian poet, Taras Shevchenko. The council of the Maxim Gorky Institute of World Literature of the Academy of Sciences of the USSR has conferred on her the degree of Doctor of Philological Science.

Marietta Shaginian, an Armenian, was born in 1888. Her father was a lecture in Moscow University. Possessed of a vital, original and extremely active mind, the noted writer has studied philosophy, mineralogy, music, technology, weaving, hydro-electric engineering and history.

Her first published work was a book of verse, but her true metier is prose. A long novel, *One's Own Destiny*, dealing with the role and fate of the intelligentsia, appeared on the eve of the Revolution. All of Marietta Shaginian's work expresses a consistent theme—that the search for "home," for one's personal destiny, can only be crowned with success in creative labor. *Change*, a novel written in 1923, describes the moral upheaval through which the Russian intelligentsia passed, under Soviet conditions.

Hydro-Central, written in 1931, initiated a new trend in Soviet literature. It was the first novel about industrial construction, and its heroes are the people of a distant border republic. The theme is the transformation of the entire region by the building of a great hydro-electric plant. This book was the outcome of the writer's visit to a large hydro-electric plant in Armenia. She was no mere observer; she lived the life of the plant, learned its problems and tasks, wrote about them for

the press, and helped to overcome its difficulties.

During the present war Marietta Shaginian has written *The Urals in Defense*, an attempt to describe the effect of the patriotic quickening of spirit on the psychology of Soviet workers, and on technology and scientific method. In the First World War, which began during the Tsarist regime, the number of workers in the Urals increased, but their energy showed a decline, technical equipment wore out and the output fell.

Today the picture is diametrically opposite. "Our workers," says Marietta Shaginian, "are in close touch with the front. Every event that takes place there sends up quality and output. If things are going hard at the front, the worker makes a special effort out of hatred for the enemy; if things are going well at the front, he does his utmost out of joy—and in both cases production is increased."

ESTONIANS ESCAPE TO SWEDEN

WASHINGTON. — The Dagens Nyheter of Stockholm reported on April 1 that "Eleven Estonian refugees from Saaremaa Island (Oesel) reached Loftehammar, in Sweden, after crossing the Baltic in an open boat. The three men in the party decided to flee their country after the Germans threatened to shoot them for refusing to join the German armed forces. They left Saaremaa Monday morning and encountered heavy storms during the crossing. Most of them suffered from frostbite and exhaustion, when they reached Sweden."

The article was reported to the OWL.

UNITED NATIONS FACTS

TABLES TURNED! WHEN GERMANS CAPTURED A DANISH METEOROLOGICAL STATION IN GREENLAND THE DANISH SCIENTIST "LOST" HIS CAPTORS IN THE ICY WILDERNESS. THREE DIED. WHILE THE FOURTH SLEPT THE SCIENTIST BOUND HIM TO THE SLED, DROVE TO A U.S. STATION WITH HIS PRISONER.



IN THIS NIGHT WHEN CHRIST RISES VICTOR FROM HELL... THE CITIZENS ARE LIFTED UP INTO JOYFUL HOPE BECAUSE THE ENEMIES OF THE CHRISTIAN REPUBLIC DIE — IN THE EAST AND BY THE AFRICAN SWORD.

EASTER MESSAGE! NAZIS IN BELGIUM COULD NOT UNDERSTAND THE DEVOTION OF BELGIAN PATRIOTS IN MECHLIN CATHEDRAL UNTIL THE LATIN INSCRIPTION ON THE PASCHAL CANDLE WAS TRANSLATED.





MAJOR PAUL TRIQUET OF CABANO, QUEBEC, IS THE FIRST LIVING FRENCH-CANADIAN TO WIN THE VICTORIA CROSS, WITH BUT TWO SERGEANTS AND 15 MEN LEFT OF HIS COMPANY HE HELD CASA BERARDI ON THE ORTONA FRONT, IN ITALY, UNTIL HELP CAME.

Chicago Boy Writes To Acting Sc'y of NYC

Mrs. Alda Orman, Acting Secretary National Youth Committee.

This being my first breathing spell, I took the opportunity of writing to all of you a few lines.

First of all, I am no longer in the States. It was during the first week of January that I left San Francisco and now I am somewhere in New Guinea. As for the weather out here—it's just hot everyday.

Several weeks ago the only excitement that took place was an air-raid alert caused by an unidentified plane over our area. About three weeks ago a

group of us from our company had captured two Japanese soldiers who came out of the jungles and surrendered to us. They didn't offer any battle although they carried one .25 caliber rifle. We turned them over to an Australian Army camp. And I can say this much that we were not so very calm when we saw them.

This is about all for now so until then, wishing each and every one of you the best of health.

Pfc. Edward Davis,
(Br. 112, Chicago)
New Guinea.

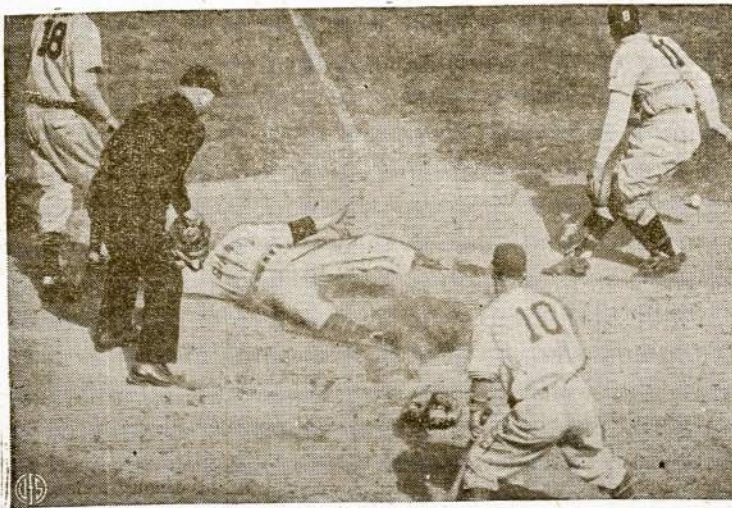
CHAIN LETTER TO POLICE

LONDON, April 20 (ONA).—The Polish population is going in for chain letters, and the circulation of them has become a fad, to the displeasure of the German occupation authorities.

Such letters have resistance potentialities, but the German press in Poland criticizes the practice on the ground that it wastes precious paper. It calls upon the people to denounce promoters of chain letters to the police.

Coal Industry 1944 in USSR

The amount of capital construction this year for the development of the coal industry will be double that of 1943. The rate of construction of new mines is rising steadily. Over three million square feet of housing has been made available to coal miners. Another five million square feet will be provided this year in the eastern coalfields and the Moscow basin.



NAP MAKES IT—Nap Reyes of New York Giants safe on slide home, after Hugh Luby had slammed one deep in left field, in seventh inning of Giants-Braves opener at Polo Grounds, New York. From left: Boston pitcher Alva Javery, Umpire Magerkurth, Johnny Kerr (10), and Boston catcher Clyde Klutz, who dropped ball. Giants won 2-1.

THE CRUST OF BREAD

By WANDA WASILEWSKA

(Continued from last week)

"The captain will find out tomorrow. Though it's a devil of a business to find things out here."

"Don't worry, our captain will find their tongues for them."

By tacit understanding they did not extend their round beyond a few paces to and fro in front of the Kommandantur.

Soon the door opened—it was the relief coming out.

"Who fired?" the sergeant asked.

"I," the tall soldier replied, drawing himself up. "An attempt was made to bring the prisoner bread."

"And then, Raschke?" The sergeant was interested.

"I shot him. It was a little boy. Must have been sent by the neighbors."

"Where is he?"

"We threw him in the ditch."

"Let's go and have a look."

The three men went back to the ditch.

The sergeant bent over. "Nothing here, Raschke."

"But there must be. This is where we threw him in, isn't it, Franz?"

The two soldiers got down into the ditch and began to search.

The sergeant scrutinized their faces suspiciously. "Here, what kind of a story is this?"

"Sergeant, I can swear that we threw the brat down right here. Here is the mark. Look," said Raschke and pointed to a small bloodstain on the snow.

The sergeant shook his head and examined the spot.

"You've messed up all the evidence by getting into the ditch and trampling all over the snow... A fine guard you must have kept. Somebody pinched the corpse right under your noses. If there was any corpse," he added unpleasantly, "Maybe he was alive, you idiots, and cleared out when you left him."

"Oh, no! the bullet went right through him and he fell on his face. He was dead, all right."

The sergeant walked along to the barn. A large stain discolored the snow and beside it lay a crust of black bread. The track of a pair of childish feet showed clearly on the snow.

"This is where it happened. And then we dragged him to the ditch here. You can see the marks."

"Yes."

The sergeant was convinced. It was obvious that the soldiers were telling the truth.

"Come on, you're under arrest."

The soldiers gaped.

"Under arrest?"

"Well, what is there to gape at? Was it your duty to guard this sector? It was. And yet on this sector things happened without your knowing anything about it. The body of a criminal was stolen and you two idiots saw nothing. A fine watch you've kept! Why, with such a guard we could all be murdered in our sleep."

Malyuchikha was sitting on the floor, breathing hard. It had not been easy to crawl more than three hundred yards on her belly along the ditch. She had to throw herself face downward in the snow a hundred times to escape the eyes of the Germans. But she set her teeth. Come what may, she would not leave her child lie in the ditch like a dead dog.

The way back was harder still. The body of her son, small as it was, weighed heavily on her back, slipped off sideways time and time again and got in her way. But now at last she was back in the cottage, and little Mishka, straight and stiff, was lying on the table. He was already frozen hard as if he had been dead a long time. The other children stood around the table. The moonlight, streaming in through the window, fell on his bright, fair hair tousled around his face, and shone on his mouth, wide open after his last cry. Zina cautiously touched a spot of blood on Mishka's jacket.

"What's that?"

"Don't touch it," Sasha said sternly. "This is where they shot him, isn't it, Mamma?"

"Yes, my son, yes," the mother whispered hoarsely, combing Mishka's soft hair with her fingers. So he was dead. Only a short while ago he had taken the bread for Olena and cautiously tiptoed out of the cottage. She was sure he would succeed, that he would reach the barn without mishap. And now this.

"Where shall we bury him? In the morning they'll start searching, and if they find him they'll take him away."

"We can bury him in the garden," suggested Sasha.

"How can we do that? They can hear us—and the earth is as hard as stone. We couldn't dig a grave. We could only cover him with snow."

Helpless, they stood around the table, their eyes staring at the dead boy.

"We must bury him in here," Malyuchikha whispered.

"In the cottage?" Zina asked, surprised.

"Where else? At least he will lie in his own home, remain with us. There is nothing else

to be done."

"Here, in this room?" She looked around helplessly.

"No... we can do it outside the door."

They went outside, into the passage. It was narrow and there was little room. Malyuchikha looked at the clay floor.

"We'll dig here. Give me the spade, Sasha; it's behind the door."

She crossed herself, drew the outline of a grave, and drove the spade in with her foot.

The earth was hard, trodden down by many feet for many years. The woman tired quickly.

"You dig a little, Sasha..."

The boy took the spade and went to work with all his strength, putting his tongue out with the effort. Little Zina squatted down and cleared the earth away with her hands.

They dug a long time, relieving each other, stubbornly boring into the hardened soil. After the top layer was pierced, the digging was easier. At last the shallow grave was ready.

"Children, we must dress him now... He will have to lie in the earth without a coffin, our little Mishka!"

She brought water and washed her little son's face, washed the blood from his chest, his thin little back with the dark wound under the shoulder blade. Then she took a clean shirt and eased it over the stiff arms.

Zina sobbed: "Poor Mishka!"

"Don't cry. Mishutka died like the Red Army men die, understand? He died from a German bullet. He died for what is right."

Malyuchikha was talking to Zina, but the words were for herself. A lump rose in her throat. She was afraid she would lose control of herself.

"His father said to him when he went away with the partisans: 'See that you bring no shame on me here!' Mishutka did as his father told him; he did not disgrace us. Understand?"

"Ye-es," Zina sobbed.

"There is no need to cry. Mishutka will not rest in peace if tears fall on his grave. No need to cry. Help me spread this cloth."

They spread a linen cloth in the pit, laid the boy on it, and wrapped him up.

"This is to keep the earth out of his eyes," the mother said.

"So the earth shouldn't run into his eyes," Zina repeated in her high treble.

"Take a clod of earth, Zina, throw it on your brother," Malyuchikha said.

Zina squatted down, took a handful of brown clay and let it dribble onto the shroud. Sasha followed her. Then the mother shoveled the earth in with the spade. She filled in

the pit until the white linen disappeared, then until the grave was level with the floor, then until a little mound rose over it.

"We must tread it down," she said, "or else it will show. And if the Germans came they would find it and dig him up."

The three of them trod down the grave, step by step, carefully, methodically. Malyuchikha thought that here she was, trampling on her son's grave, doing what no one ever did anywhere, what was contrary to all custom, contrary to her own heart. She was trampling on the bright hair of her son, on his bloody chest, on his thin childish arms and legs.

"There's no help for it," she said aloud in reply to her own thoughts, and little Zina repeated like an echo: "There's no help for it."

"Will it do now?" Sasha asked.

"No, son, not yet. The earth is still soft. It still shows. Tread it down some more."

She carefully swept up the earth, took it into the room, and scattered it around the stove. She swept the passage again, in order to leave no trace of the grave, then scattered chips of wood and bits of straw about.

"Can you see anything?" Sasha looked carefully. "No... In the daytime, when the light is better, we can have another look."

Malyuchikha stood and gazed at the strange grave of her son, at the straw and chips strewn over it. Of course, children died sometimes. But they all had their little coffins and their little graves overgrown with green grass.

"Go to bed, children," she said.

"And you?"

"I'm going to bed, too. Morning isn't far off; we must sleep."

But she could not sleep. She was thinking of Mishutka and of Platon, her husband, out there with the guerrillas. The army had rejected him—back in 1918 he had lost two fingers and was discharged. But the partisans did not care how many fingers a man had, and so he had joined the guerrillas.

Platon would come and ask where Mishka was. Mishka had always been his favorite. What will she tell him? "Mishutka is lying in the passage," she will have to say, "under the clay floor, with a German bullet in his heart."

Yet she knew quite well that Platon would receive the news calmly. Platon would say: "Well, our Mishka perished in the fight against the Germans. Don't cry, mother; he died for his country, understand?"

So Malyuchikha did not cry but stared with wide-open eyes at the door beyond which, under the floor of the passage, she had hidden the grave of her son.

The Vilnis English Section

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On The Montgomery Ward Strike

The U. S. government is about to take over the Chicago properties of the Montgomery Ward & Co. By the time this comes out of press, there may be a settlement in one way or another. Never-the-less, the whole affair must not be immediately dismissed from our minds.

We can expect a loud cry of dictatorship from the anti-Roosevelt forces and all those who are working to poison the minds of the people against a fourth term. Another argument has been added for them to use, thinks Mr. Sewell Avery. But by his act in provoking this strike he and his anti-fourth term pals have laid open before the people their own dirty house.

A minority group of stockholders of Montgomery Ward & Co. which is organizing a mass protest for the annual stockholder's meeting in Chicago Friday under the leadership of Frank W. McCulloch, Chicago attorney and a stockholder, has issued a statement citing the anti-labor record of the company as laid down by Sewell Avery, chairman of the board.

The Statement in Part

"Thousands of employees of Montgomery Ward & Co. in which you and I are shareholders, have gone out on strike. Our interests are seriously threatened by the arbitrary and unwarranted action of the management in causing this walkout.

"You and I are also stockholders in a much larger concern—the United States of America. And our interests as citizens in the Nation's victory are also threatened by the management's inexcusable defiance of the National Labor Board, the action which caused the stoppage.

SERIOUS DAMAGE TO BUSINESS

As evidence of the managements anti-labor record, which the group charges has caused "serious damage to the company's business and good will, and to every stockholder," the statement adds:

"The management has defied the United States Government and is fighting it, instead of expending the energy in helping fight the Nation's enemies.

"The management is the spearhead of a small group which have attempted to destroy the National War Labor Board's authority.

"Discrimination against racial and religious minorities still persists in the management's hiring policies."

The statement further charges that these anti-labor policies have resulted in a labor turnover of 194 per cent; a reduction in net profits after taxes of nearly \$6,000,000 from Jan. 3, 1943 and waste of the corporation's funds in "unwarranted and politically-inspired propaganda campaigns."

The provocations which led to the strike at Chicago's Montgomery Ward emanate from Col. Robert McCormick's America First Gang. This is the same crew which has incited defiance of the government in other industries. This is the same crowd which sponsored a general for the presidency who from the field of battle denounced the nation's commander-in-chief.

Liths We Are Proud of

Meet Two Brothers

Mrs. Anna Boyle of Chicago who prides herself for being one of the Vilnis family, has two sons she is also proud of. One of them, T/Sgt Wm. Giraitis recently sent her a package. When Mrs. Boyle opened it, she found two medals: The Distinguished Flying Cross and Air Medal With Two Clusters.

What feats were performed to be awarded with these medals will remain unknown to us until William comes home. He sent the medals home for safekeeping and said nothing about what he did to get them.



T/Sgt Wm. Giraitis is 30 years old. He is somewhere in the Pacific.



Sgt. AL. GIRAITIS

Sgt Ll. Giraitis, 27, has been in England a year and a half. He sent his mother several copies of the American soldiers papers, The Yank and Stars and Stripes.

—WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Army has advised against the illustration of feminine form in Army newspapers.

"This," says a War Department guide devoted otherwise to weighty matters, "is not a military subject although it is frequently a subject of the military."

As We See It

While most of us are doing something for the war effort to defeat the Axis, there are some people who are doing their best with a different war effort.

They are wasting their time and energy in a misdirected war effort. They are fighting one woman—Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt.

Of course they aim to hit President Roosevelt, his sons, his family. But his sons are beyond their reach, and there is a risk involved in hitting the President and commander-in-chief directly, so they concentrate their misdirected effort against a woman.

A Washington columnist Marquis Childs writes:

"Against the President some moderation may be used since he is Commander-in-chief in war time. The Roosevelt boys are in active military service, so they are not open to attack. The President's wife is defenseless."

By hitting her the isolationists and republicans and the artists of sewer politics hope to hurt the President too.

The war against her has already begun. There is a wide spread rumor that Mrs. Roosevelt uses 2,000 gallons of gas a month. Senator Truman asked the White House to officially deny it.

There are other rumors.

Mr. Childs also says:

"A phony '30 cent dollar' is being circulated on which Mrs. Roosevelt's picture has been substituted for that of Washington. Writing paper is available on which large and unattractive pictures of the President and his wife are printed with the caption beneath, 'No Fourth Term for Either.'

"I attended a Republican meeting in Oklahoma which was opened by the chairman with the reading of a poem called, 'The Lady, Eleanor,' a parody of Poe's 'The Raven'."

Mrs. Roosevelt, on the President's insistence, flew to the Caribbean war area. She was a passenger on a plane carrying military personnel, but the reactionaries and isolationists spread a rumor that it was her "pleasure trip" and that she used a plane and wasted gas for this trip.

Mrs. Roosevelt is the target for reactionaries because she is defenseless and because the enemies of democracy believe that by hitting her they are hurting the President and his war program.

Mrs. Roosevelt is being attacked because she is against race discrimination and says so openly, and because she often voices her opinion in favor of labor.

People who know Mrs. Roosevelt say that as a private citizen she would raise those issues much sharper and fight for them much stronger.

Altho she is accused of pushing forward the fourth term, actually she is against it.

How does she feel about these attacks?

She is human and no human being has steel nerves. But she goes on with her duties and she is doing what is best according to her own understating.

Mr. Childs says:

"As she has long since learned, the truth has no relation to the attacks directed at her.

So she is more or less philosophic. The spouting of sewer politics, which produces unprintable comments on the First Lady, disturbs her very little."

And so, if you ever hear these rumors about this noble lady do not accept them. Not only that, state frankly that you would be ashamed to help the "sewer politicians" and the enemies of democracy.

Vince Rudis.

THE YOUTH BALALAIKA ORCHESTRA

On April 16, 1944 a meeting of the Youth Balalaika Orchestra, with parents and friends attending, was held at the I. W. O. Hall on 38th Street and Kedzie Avenue. This gathering proved to be a great success and many progressive ideas were put into action.

The chief reason for this meeting was to organize the parents into a Cooperative Club to help and assist the young Balalaika players with all the arrangements outside of music. For the purpose of developing successful picnics, beach parties, concerts and entertainments, a committee of four parents was elected by the Club.

The musical portion will retain its ever high standing under the expert leadership of Mr. Joseph Budrick, who stated before the committee and members of the Club, that he will do all in his power to write new, melodious tunes and many expressive modern arrangements that will give the Youth Balalaika Orchestra more and increasing popularity.

Mr. Joseph Budrick also gave a very inspiring talk on the Balalaika, explaining their tone quality, their workmanship, and their origin. Some of these very distinguished Balalaikas have traveled all the way from Russia, where they were constructed by expert musicians. Among the newer addition of Balalaikas, we have those made by Mr. Budrick, himself. He has a definite talent for making these instruments so that their tone and quality will be nothing but the best; and in the short time in which he has been working on these he has six Balalaikas to his credit.

After accomplishing all these advancing steps to success and



JOAN'S BABY—Shown in their Hollywood home are actress Joan Barry and her daughter Carol Ann. Miss Barry asserts the baby's father is Charlie Chaplin, screen comedian. A paternity suit in Los Angeles court is pending.

under the leadership of our fine professor, we intend to progress steadily, and the future will show what we can do.

All those interested in joining with us, can obtain information from Miss Jane Rogo by calling Laf. 5919.

Lets all give three cheers for our twelve new expectant members from the Russian Branch of the I. W. O.!!!

Motor City News

Ho hum! Here it is Monday morning and I'm still walking. After the week end we went through, I was doubting whether I would.

Wedding bells were ringing in Detroit as a lovely couple—Ann Graham and Charles Kerbel—were united as man and wife on Saturday afternoon. The wedding reception was held at Porter Hall that evening. Ann Graham is a Detroitier and Charles Kerbel a Canadian. Just shows you what this war can do.

The supper was delicious. Whoever that cook was that made that supper better watch out because I might marry her. With other enjoyment such as dancing and drinking, singing made it an enjoyable night.

After recuperation Sunday morning, another evening of enjoyment faced us; the comedy Salapatris and concert given by the Aido Chorus, LDS and LLD. The program started at 5 P. M. much to my surprise.

The crowd was immense and I enjoyed the program which consisted of songs by the Aido Chorus, the comedy Salapatris, Hawaiian dances by children of our chorus members. Little Nancy Tvaska is sure a good Hula dancer. I wonder who she's going to hook. (Me, I hope.)

A few old families faces were seen at the affair. Eddie Stackwell, a good looking young sailor or home on leave from the Navy, really made the girls swoon. I thought my eyes were deceiving me when I saw Sophia R. and Violet K. Say, girls, why don't you come down to chorus rehearsal?

Don't forget, chorus members, that we have a date to sing in Canada April 30. The program will be held at the Yugo-Slav National Home, 1351 Drouillard Road. Doors will open at 1 P. M. The program will start at 2 P. M. Come down some of you Detroiters. The Canadians will show you a good time.

Bye for now.
Just Another Penpusher
A. R.



LDS ENDS BOWLING SEASON

The LDS Bowling League wound up the season April 17 with final results as follows:

- Pacemakers—Capt. Fr. Kwain**
 Helen Kv 123.17
 Estelle Malest 121.22
 Anthony Leckus 140.21
 Frank Kwain 162.25
- Redwing A's—Geo. Kwain Capt.**
 Anne Damaska 130.21
 Alice Paulus 127.56
 Paul Norwich 126.07
 Geo. Kwain 177.86
- Leathernecks—John Gričius Cp.**
 Victor Preiksa 147.68
 Florence Yankus 123.65
 Rose Dallio 131.7
 John Gričius 164.12
- Bombers—Alb. Jacobs Captain**
 Tessie Starke 118.49
 Pauline Lerner 118
 Albert Jacobs 149.7
 Bruno Baron 152.82
- Foul Balls—Estelle Bedokis Cp.**
 Estelle Bedokis 127.10
 Evelyn Stankus 116.28
 Al Lerner 150.41
 Mike Passileno 162.26
- Georgians—Geo. Juozaitis Cp.**
 Olga Jokubonis 115.29
 Wanda Urbanski 138.23
 Paul Pakstis 162.07
 Geo. Juozaitis 154.3
- Texons—Tex Zebraitis Captain**
 Virginia Ginger 132.48
 Walter Banik 134.31
 Aldona Povelonis 104
 Tex Zebraitis 174.18
- Buns—Ann Savukas Captain**
 Ann Savukas 118.69
 Ann Jacobs 133.16
 Stanley Rojkowski .. 176
 Tony Guyer 138.7
- DyHards—Jos. Rock Captain**
 Lillian Gedwill 125.46
 Louise Burnetsky 121.9
 Joseph Rock 132.19
 John Peters 148.72
- Wahoos—Cel Riva Captain**
 Edward Urbickas 138.23
 Cecilia Riva 144.21
 Bertha Baron 119.57
 Edward Bogden 165.7

Games Won Games Lost High Games

Pacemakers	49	35	17½
Redwing A's	47	37	16½
Leathernecks	47	37	16
Bombers	45	39	13
Foul Balls	45	39	14
Georgians	43	41	16½
Texans	43	41	15
Bums	43	41	11
DyHards	33	51	11½
Wahoos	23	61	9

Sweepstakes

- 1st Prize—Paul Norwish and Wanda Urbanski—1248.
 2nd Prize—Paul Pakstis and Louise Burnetsky—1224.
 3rd Prize—Bruno Baron and Helen Kwain—1206.
 4th Prize—Edward Bogden and Pauline Lerner—1202.
 1st prize Men's Individual High game—George Kwain, who rolled a 606 series—high game 225.
 1st prize Women's Individual High game—Estelle Malest, 483 series—high game 180.

A. PAVELONIS.

PAUL G. DALLWIG'S LAST APPEARANCE OF SEASON

Paul G. Dallwig, the layman lecturer of the Chicago Natural History Museum, will make his final appearance of the current season at the museum on Sunday (April 30). His lecture will be "Mysterious 'Night-Riders' of the Sky." The program will begin at 2 P. M., admission being restricted to adults who have made advance reservations.

Mr. Dallwig will begin a new season of museum lectures in October. There is no charge for the lecture, and admission to the museum itself is free on Sundays.

Moral Foundations Of The USSR

By HEWLETT JOHNSON
Dean of Canterbury

Russia within two decades has become a major power of the world. Her military strength places Russia without challenge in the premier place. Whilst Britain and America can attest to the fighting qualities of some half dozen German divisions in Italy, Russia confronts and with hammer blows drives back 212 German divisions aided by another score provided by her satellites. This is a colossal and outstanding achievement. But there is more to it than that. Russia's strength on the field of battle is due to her strength in the factory and the school. Russia stands now in the front ranks alike as an industrial power and as a cultural power.

When Kalinin stated last autumn that despite her losses due to the invasion of the Ukraine and the Caucasus, the loss of a third of her population, a third of her wheat and far more war supplies, Russia was turning out more war material than when Germany first launched her assault, many doubted the accuracy of his word. Stalingrad was the answer to their doubts and the present forward surge along a 700-mile front with its colossal demands on war supplies far in excess of any assistance we and the USA have been able to give, prove their complete vindication.

If Russia's industrial achievement is miraculous so too is the cultural achievement which has abolished illiteracy from a sixth of the world inhabited but yesterday by an illiterate peasantry and by 193 nationalities, some of whom, especially in the East, were little advanced from barbarism or the darkness of the Middle Ages.

The peace of the world obviously depends on a proper understanding between the USSR, the United States and Great Britain, the more so when we consider Russia's central position on the great Asiatic world island which give it continuous land communications with China, India and Western Europe. Its position on the Pacific gives it close proximity to the United States. And the illimitable Soviet natural resources and vast and rapidly growing population, add to that importance.

But there is more even that that to be said. Not only on prudential grounds but also on moral grounds should Russia be welcomed as a friend and as a major potential contributor to

the future well-being of the world. For, and it can never be too heavily underlined, Russia's strength, military, industrial and cultural, rests on deeply based moral foundations. The Russian Revolution was at heart a moral revolution and that moral factor demands recognition. Russia has moralized the industrial machine and has thereby proved herself a fitting and valuable partner to Britain who first fashioned it, and the United States which has completed its perfection.

For these small islands of Great Britain, with a thousand years of internal peace, were pioneers in producing that machine which transfers the burden from the back of man to the back of steel, and harnessing the power of the sun, gives potentially a dozen tireless mechanical slaves to each individual in the world. The United States with masterly methods improved and perfected the industrial productive machine.

Then came Russia's contribution. It was a moral contribution. Russia moralized the industrial machine, asking the fundamental question: "For what purpose should things be made?" She gives the scientific, moral and Christian answer — for service not profit. We desire she says to maximize production in order to give to every individual of every race the maximum of well-being; the right to work with the right to adequate pay for work; the right to rest and leisure after work, with the world's shortest working day; the right to education for all nationalities; the right to health and to full security in sickness, incapacity and old age. With collective ownership of land, mineral sources of power and productive machinery and with a planned economy, Russia progressively makes real those rights.

The foundations of the Soviet Union are moral. Every religious man should welcome her friendship. With her growing strength Russia's liberties expand. Especially is this true of religious liberties and recognitions. Much nonsense has been talked about Russia's religious persecutions. The new Patriarch himself acknowledges that never since 1917 has he been hindered in worship by the Soviet Government. He protests against the many stories of slain bishops.



"THIS IS WHERE I'M GOING TO PLANT TURNIPS!"

The positive religious liberties possessed are far from inconsiderable. The Soviet Government does not interfere with the convictions of believers of meddle in the private affairs of religious bodies. In 30,000 religious communities worship is practiced and ceremonies observed without hindrance. Premises are provided free of charge or tax when demanded by a small number of worshippers. The clergy enjoy full rights with other citizens and each nationality may perform ceremonies in its own language, a privilege denied in tsarist days. And if religious propaganda is still disallowed, it is a rule not strictly enforced and presses less hardly upon a church which has always emphasized worship with a less emphasis on doctrine preaching and teaching.

Now come several signs of expanding liberties following in the wake of increasing strength. Archbishop Nikolai of Kiev sits on one of the High State Commissions investigating German atrocities and Stalin openly assents to the appointment of Serguis as Patriarch of all the Russians and gives state recognition of the church. Of course the church of the new patriarchate differs widely from the church which fell from power with the collapse of the tsarist regime. It is more moral in its outlook and therefore happily in harmony and sympathy with the new Soviet order.

The attitude towards the Soviet Union in religious circles in my own country has undergone a wide and salutary change. The visit of the Archbishop of York formally shows this, but less formally I think it is true to say at long last the English Church is beginning to recognize the true worth of the So-

viet system in its economic and social morality. This is the fundamental thing and that is what rejoices my heart and uplifts my spirit for I believe the new Soviet system indicates the path and opens the gateway through which struggling, toiling humanity may find the kingdom of God on earth. Perhaps in the future on this new plane a new regenerate humanity may be reborn.



FOR SPRING—Chinese gold with black frogs and slim black skirt makes striking addition to any resort or spring suit wardrobe. This smartly tailored, short-jacketed suit was shown at recent fashion show at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York

WOMEN IN THE RED ARMY

By Col. Valentina Grizodubova, Hero of the Soviet Union

Throughout the many centuries of our long history, Russia has known many courageous women fighters. In legends of the Mongolian Tartar invasions, we find mention of women who donned armor and defended their native towns.

"An amazing country," exclaimed Napoleon indignantly. "Here even the women fight!" Among the great heroes of 1812 were Vasilisa, leader of the Smolensk guerrillas, and the girl Nadezhda Durova, who fought at Borodino.

Soviet women fought too during the Civil War. A soldier who took part in the North Caucasus battles said at the time: "You would think Krasnodar had been defended solely by women, there were so many of them among the wounded." Women fought under the banners of the famous Civil War leaders Chapayev and Schors and with Budenny's First Cavalry Army.

Women in the Present War

But never has the patriotism of our women reached such a peak as during the present war. They have volunteered for service at the front as nurses, medical orderlies, scouts, machine gunners, snipers, pilots. They work in the signal services.

One of these women fighters, Nina Onilova, aptly expressed their sentiments: "I took part in the defense of Odessa with my machine gun, and now I'm helping to defend Sevastopol. Naturally I look very small, weak and thin, but my hands never tremble. When you're defending your native land and your family—I haven't a family, therefore the whole people are my family—then you become brave." Nina Onilova killed over 500 Germans before she herself was killed. She is mourned by the whole country.

Hero of the Soviet Union Maria Baida became famous as a scout during the fighting in the Crimea. The woman sniper Ludmila Pavlichenko killed 309 Germans at Odessa and Sevastopol. The women of Leningrad and Stalingrad took part in the defense of their cities. The girl snipers Natalia Kovshova and Maria Polivanova died defending Moscow. Both were posthumously awarded the title Hero of the Soviet Union. On one sector of the First Baltic Front there are 75 girl snipers. In three months they have wiped out 2,500 Germans.

One of them, a girl named Nina Galanina, who only recently graduated from a snipers'

school, once came up against an experienced German sniper on her sector. The duel between them lasted a fortnight, and the girl won. She killed the German sniper, and brought back to her unit his rifle, notebook and Iron Cross.

The girls are steadily becoming more competent in the use of their weapons. They do not lag behind the men in this respect. Yevdokia Nosal, a pilot, was a school teacher before the war. During the war she became an instructor at a flying club, and later selected what would seem the most unwomanly of all professions—piloting a night bomber. She has made 354 operational night flights and dropped 49,957 kilograms of bombs. She, too, now bears the title Hero of the Soviet Union.

The women soldiers of the Red Army have earned the affection and respect of their men comrades. Not only the army but the whole people admire their gallantry. Thousands of women patriots have been awarded military decorations. Fifteen bear the title Hero of the Soviet Union.

Wac's To Be Assigned To Air Transport Command

Women residents of the states of Illinois, Mich. and Wisconsin now may enlist in the Women's Army Corps and be assigned to the Air Transport Command, with opportunities for overseas service in the several theatres of the war, it is announced by Major General H. S. Aurand, Commanding General of the Sixth Service Command.

Women between the ages of 20 and 50, of excellent character and in good health are eligible for WAC enlistment. Complete information on the Air Transport WAC program is available at all Army recruiting installations.



"IT'S STUFFED - OUR SECURITY MODEL"

THE BALKANS, THEN AND NOW.



V-984

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, our heroic Russian allies, after more than two years of Nazi occupation of Soviet Territory equal in area to that of the United States east of the Mississippi River, are now hurling back the invader and liberating millions of men, women and children who have survived not only the Nazi terror but who have also lost their beloved nearest-of-kin, their homes and all their possessions; and

WHEREAS, these bereaved and destitute allies, although rescued and being aided by the advancing Red Army, are found to be in urgent need of clothing far beyond the liberators' capacity to supply under war conditions; and

WHEREAS, The Chicago Committee of Russian War Relief will help alleviate this suffering by intensifying its city-wide clothing collection drive during the week May 7 to 14 in order to increase the flow of gift garments from Chicagoans to the millions of civilian Russian, Ukrainian, Polish, Czech, Latvian, Estonian, Lithuanian, Slovakian, Karelo-Finnish, Bessarabian and other peoples who have found refuge in the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics;—

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Edward J. Kelly, Mayor of the City of Chicago, do hereby proclaim the period of May 7 to May 14 to be SHARE CLOTHES WITH LIBERATED RUSSIA WEEK IN CHICAGO; and I do urge all Chicagoans to open their hearts and closets and take every good wearable garment they can spare to their nearest authorized Russian War Relief Clothing Collection Center for immediate shipment to our newly freed allies who are contributing so much to hasten our common victory which will make possible an early and mutually satisfactory fulfillment of the Teheran Declaration of President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Marshal Joseph Stalin and Prime Minister Winston Churchill for a just and long-lasting era of peace and understanding among all nations.

Dated at Chicago this nineteenth day of April, A. D., 1944.
(Signed) EDWARD J. KELLY,
Mayor.