

LITHUANIA'S EVACUATED CHILDREN RETURN FROM SOVIET REST HOMES

Students Return from Trade Schools; More Expected Soon

MOSCOW, (Press-Wireless)—Children evacuated from Lithuania at the beginning of the war are gradually being returned to their homeland.

In November of last year, a number of children returned from the Chelkov Gorki region. They were followed by children from the Dehos Home. Of these one hundred and nine were met by their parents. The rest left for various cities and small towns where their relations are living. One hundred and forty one children from the Dehos Home remained in the Vilnius Children's Home.

Eighty pupils of from fourteen to seventeen years of age arrived in Vilnius from a Kuibyshev trade school. Seventy six youngsters arrived in Kaunas from a Children's Home in Simarsk, Chkalov region.

The children who returned had been evacuated from a Rest Home in Palanga and Druskinikai and from a Kaunas Children's Home on the outbreak of war. The children were warmly dressed and looked well.

Another eleven hundred children are expected to return to Lithuania shortly from various cities in the USSR including Tashkent.

Schools Strive for Record Paper Drive

Chicago's public elementary schools, now in the last week of a five week campaign to collect 5,000,000 pounds of waste paper, may break all previous waste paper drive records, Don C. Rogers, assistant superintendent of schools, announced. In the first three weeks collection hit an average of 1 and a quarter million pounds a week.

Rooster Ruins Precious Nylons

A woman reported to Rogers Park police a few days ago that she was bitten on the leg by a neighbor's red rooster as she was walking on the sidewalk near her home. More serious than the bite, she added, was the damage to her nylon hose—ruined by the rooster.

Fifty years ago there were only four automobiles in the United States.

Army to Hold College Tests for Youths, 17

The army will hold examinations April 12 for young men who are 17 and who wish to qualify for free college training, Col. Higway P. Smith, of the 6th service command, said this week. The tests will be open to applicants who are high school graduates or have finished one term of college work. The special examinations will be given in high schools and colleges.

Youths who pass the examination will be sworn into the enlisted reserve corps and will be assigned to a college near their homes for terms beginning in July, August, or September.

The army will furnish transportation to the college or university, housing, mess, tuition, books, medical care and uniforms.

Invader Dashes Clear Over Isle

MANILA — Sgt. Melvin Richard Miller, Blackwell, Okla., was going so fast in his amphibious landing craft when he hit the beach that he went right on across the island and into the ocean on the other side. He was part of the force landing on small Saipang Island in Manila Bay. The island is half a mile long and, where Miller hit it, only 10 yards wide.

A Submarine requires about three tons of tin in its construction.

War Strips U. S. of Scientists; Europe Keeps Research Men To Insure Progress

COLUMBUS, O. — Dr. J. R. Van Pelt, until recently technical director of the museum of science and industry in Chicago, said here recently that the United States faces the prospect of dropping 10 years behind European countries in the supply of men trained in scientific research after the war.

AMERICAN CLOTHES FOR ORPHANS



It's a big day at Jewis Orphanage No. 6 in Vilnius when American clothing arrives from the Lithuanian Committee or Russian War Relief. Trying on a new sweater as the other children watch is Rosa Kaplan.

LITHUANIAN-AMERICAN SOLDIERS DEEPLY IMPRESSED BY LITH. LIBERATION

Boys Stationed in England Thrilled on Hearing Great News and Lithuanian Songs Aired Over Moscow Radio

Dear VES Readers:

January 30, 1945.

Sunday, January 28, 1945 was a very memorable day to the many Lithuanian speaking people throughout the world. To the Lithuanians who believe in the Democratic way of life this day will linger in their minds as the day our father's brothers and sisters were given their freedom. To those Lithuanian traitors that worked with the Hitler Regime it means defeat, and trial by a world court for their criminal acts.

Law to Label Horse Meat to Be Enforced

Dr. Herman N. Bundesen, president of the Board of Health, said that the Health Department will not relax the enforcement of a city ordinance forbidding the sale of horse meat in Chicago unless it is labeled "not for human consumption."

Packers have estimated that the amount of horse meat received on the Chicago market has been doubled in the last year, as the shortage of beef and pork became more acute. It is sold in the form of steaks or ground meat in pet shops and meat markets on the assumption that it is to be fed to cats and dogs.

RAH, RAH, RAH, HEAVE HO!

Hard pressed for names for its new Victory ships, the Maritime Commission announced recently that it had named 62 and would ultimately name some 40 more for U. S. colleges. Hard-bitten sailors will soon put to sea in such ivy-crowned vessels as the Harvard Victory, Oberlin Victory, Mt. Holyoke Victory.

In 1938 Hitler won Memel (Klaipeda) over by a plebescite of 87 per cent majority. Adolph Schikelgruber said that Memel belonged to Western Europe and yet all of the customs in that territory were definitely easterly.



T-4 WM. L. RASINS

The dress of the peasants was that of the Russian with gay colors on women's skirts and full blouses with bright sashes. The curved dome roof tops were not the same as in Western Europe. Hitler's ultimate object in Memel, as we all know, was a stepping stone to complete domination of the U. S. S. R.

"Memel was a stronghold of the Nazis with its fine harbor facilities for Russian defeat," the Nazis thought.

The fight is now brought back to the Reich and much different from the planning of Der Fuehrer. The Red Army, including Lithuanian soldiers, strafed and shelled Memel to submission. The few Nazis that did escape will long remember the hell they faced.

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TRACING OUR FAMILY TREE

By LAUKUVISKIS

The First World War

War on such a grand scale as the First World War, shook even the greatest nations to their very foundations. Lithuania in 1914 wasn't even recognized as a nation. It was only beginning to emerge from the dark ages, so to speak.

As in this war, Lithuanian territory was among the first to feel the ravage and destruction. Without a warning two great imperial giants — Russia and Germany jumped at each other's throats and from the first shot, Lithuania found herself a battle ground for a war that was to destroy the mighty emperors and in its wake bring independence to Lithuania.

At the beginning, while the Kaiser's armies were occupying Belgium and parts of France, the Tsar's armies invaded Lithuanian Prussia and occupied Karaliaučius, Jsrute, Stalupėnūs and many other localities. But soon Germans turned east and not only chased the Russians out of their territory, but went far past the old borders. In 1915 Lithuania was completely occupied by Germans and remained so for over three years—just like in the present war.

Retreating Russian armies forcibly evacuated thousands of Lithuanians further east. Other thousands went of their own free will to escape the horrors of war. You can easily understand that there could be no normal life under such conditions.

Among those that stayed home during the first German occupation was Antanas Smetona, the "first and last" president of Lithuania who never was elected to that office by the usual process.

As at the beginning of this war, so it started in 1914. All the "experts" said it wouldn't last long. But, notwithstanding the "expert" opinion, three years went by and the end of war wasn't in sight yet.

The United States joined the Allies against Germany and we know the results. But we are interested in how our cousins came out of the war not only with Independence, but blessed with an "eternally" self-appointed president — Antanas Smetona.

It is evident today that in 1917 the Kaiser could not hope to win the war. He did not say so publicly, but behind the scenes there were preparations being made for another war in which Germany "couldn't lose."

As a consequence we again hear Lithuanians clamoring for independence. And that, in the very midst of war and Ger-

man occupation. How come? In 1917-it wasn't as clear as it is today. Many Lithuanian "patriots" of 1917, prominent among them Antanas Smetona, we would call Quislings today. But at that time they fooled many good cousins of ours.

To prepare the ground for Lithuanian "independence" the Kaiser allowed Lithuanian papers to be published. Among them was a daily Dabartis published during the occupation period and for many years after, under the title of Lietuvos Aidas. That was the organ of Smetonas' nationalist party (Tautininkai).

Inspired by Kaiser himself and with the blessing of occupational authorities, Antanas Smetona issued a call for an all-Lithuanian conference July 16, 1917. With the call to Smetonas' chosen representatives went German permission to travel and take certain amounts of food. Oh yes, it was a perfectly legal gathering from the viewpoint of occupational authorities.

The main points for discussion at the conference, and I am going to quote from an official document of 1917, were:

"Who can lead us out into the world arena? Who can announce to the world that we are an independent nation? Who can even raise the question of Lithuanian independence? Only Germany!"

So the first "Declaration" of Lithuanian "Independence" was announced on December 11, 1917. In it Smetona and his followers declared Lithuania "Independent," but "forever tied in strong bonds with the German Empire."

At that time even Smetona did not think of ever becoming an "everlasting" president of Lithuania. They didn't even want Lithuania to become a republic. So these "patriots" went and elected a king for Lithuania! And not a Lithuanian, but a German of Royal blood, Wuertemberg Prince von Urach!

Smetonas' sister-in-law Mrs. Tubelis took this "gift" of Lithuania to Germany in her dainty slipper and the lousy Prince readily accepted the nomination. He took the name of "Gediminas II King of Lithuania" and began to study the Lithuanian language. By the time he was to take the throne he could already recite the Lords Prayer (Tėve mūsų) in Lithuanian. But he never got to rule. The end of the First World War, and the overthrow of Kaiser in Germany saved Lithuania from shame.

Brief Extracts From New Booklet of Writings by Frederick Douglass, a Great American

February 20 marked the fiftieth anniversary of the death of the great Negro American, Frederick Douglass. On this occasion we are publishing two brief extracts from the new booklet of selections from his writings, edited by Dr. Philip S. Foner and issued by International Publishers. The first extract is from a letter to W. J. Wilson, never previously published. The second is from Douglass' speech, "Should the Negro Enlist in the Union Army?" delivered in Philadelphia, July 6, 1863.

The lesson now flashed upon the attention of the American people, the lesson which they must learn, or neglect to do so at their own peril, is that "Equal Manhood means Equal Rights," and that further, that the American people must stand each for all and all for each, without respect to color or race. . . . I expect to see the colored people of this country enjoying the same freedom, voting at the same ballot-box, using the same cartridge-box, going to the same schools, attending the same churches, traveling in the same street cars, in the same railroad cars, on the same steamboats, proud of the same country, fighting the same foe, and enjoying the same peace and all its advantages. . . .

I propose to look at the subject in a plain and practical commonsense light. There are obviously two views to be taken of such enlistments—a broad view and a narrow view. I am willing to take both, and consider both. The narrow view of this subject is that which respects the matter of dollars and cents. There are those among us who say they are in favor of taking a hand in the tremendous war, but they add they wish to do so on terms of equality with white men. They say if they enter the service, endure all hardships, perils and suffering—if they make bare their breasts, and with strong arms and courageous hearts confront rebel cannons, and bring victory from the jaws of death, they should have the same pay, the same rations, the same bounty, and the same favorable conditions every way afforded to other men.

I shall not oppose this view. There is something deep down in the soul of every man present which assents to the justice of the claim thus made and honors the manhood and self-respect which insists upon it. I say at once, in peace and in war, I am content with nothing for the black man short of equal and exact justice. The only question I have, and the point at which I differ from those who refuse to enlist, is whether the colored man is more likely to obtain justice and equality while refusing to assist in putting down this tremendous rebellion than he would be if he should promptly, generously and earnestly give

his hand and heart to the salvation of the country in this its day of calamity and peril. Nothing can be more plain, nothing more certain than that the speediest and best possible way open to us to manhood, equal rights and elevation, is that we enter this service. For my own part, I hold that if the government of the United States offered nothing more, as an inducement to colored men to enlist, than bare subsistence and arms, considering the moral effect of compliance upon ourselves, it would be the wisest and best thing for us to enlist. There is something ennobling in the possession of arms, and we of all other people in the world stand in need of their ennobling influence.

Frederick Douglass.

EXCLUSIVE EUPHEMISM

A resort owner wanted to advertise that his place had a "select clientele." The New York Times said no. Off to court went the resort owner. Last week the New York State Supreme Court upheld the Times's right to reject the ad as discriminatory, agreed with the Times that "select clientele" was just a fancy way of saying: Jews and Negroes keep out.



NEW NOTE—New note in household of Morton Gould, noted Broadway composer, arranger and general melo-dist, arises from a slightly discordant sound emitted by his first-born, who is a son. Gould is shown at New York home with his wife, former Shirley Banks of Minneapolis, and the new arrival.

Produce For Victory
Contribute to USO

SHORT
STORY

NEXT TIME

BY MARY
GARRISON

She always thought of him as the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main. His name was Heinrich and he was young, blond and very Aryan-looking. Handsome, too, in spite of the glass eye, if a machine could be called handsome. The eye didn't detract from his appearance; it fitted in rather well, in fact. It was so like the real eye, cold, blue and glassy, that sometimes she forgot which was which and had to wait for him to look away and watch to see which one moved.

It was Saturday night at Delmonte's that she met him for the first time; back in that distorted nightmare world of Shanghai, 1937 which was the small beginning—like a dropped cigarette butt that became a forest fire.

You went to Delmonte's every Saturday night, getting in just before curfew and staying until dawn when the patrols went off the street and you could go home again. You went because the music was loud and you couldn't hear when the Japanese field piece over beyond Jessfield opened up with its terrifying, throaty cough. You couldn't see the long flashing arms of the searchlights from the ships on the river or the thin lines of tracer bullets streaking red and blue across the night sky.

But you could spend your money on bad liquor or clank it into the slot machines—spend it fast while it would still buy—there probably wouldn't be more where that came from. You tried not to care and, after awhile, perhaps about the third drink, you didn't—until the next day, at any rate.

He was always there at the bar shortly after eleven, very stiff and straight and sort of glassy all over like his eye. Always standing in the same place, in the same position, always a drink in front of him, always cold sober. Later she wondered if he ever got drunk. She supposed not. Like pouring drinks into a machine, it might rust or corrode, creak or stop running entirely, but it couldn't get maudlin or weep or stagger.

Every Saturday night she and Bobby came in and stood at the bar for their first drinks. Then Bobby would leave her, while she ordered their seconds, to go put coins in one of the slot machines. It was something of a ritual. You made little things important those days. They had to be important because the big things were crumbling all around you.

So, in time, even the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main became a ritual. She

couldn't remember the first time they started talking. He must have spoken to her and she answered pleasantly, safe in the knowledge that you can speak pleasantly to a stranger late at night at a bar with Bobby just a few feet away.

But after awhile it was a regular thing to meet Heinrich and talk to him for five or ten minutes every Saturday night. He intrigued her at first and then he fascinated her. So she came back every Saturday, drawn back to that bar as to the cage of some strange animal in the zoo.

It fascinated her, too, to listen to him. She heard it all afterwards a million times, but at that time it was new to her and she listened. In a way it was funny, like a melodramatic movie, and very remote and unbelievable. But every once in awhile she felt a sort of creeping coldness along her spine. It reminded her of the first time she read Dracula: it wasn't true, it couldn't be true, it was just a story; but she left the light on all night and the door open into her mother's room.

He never even asked her name. He was so coldly impersonal he never seemed to

Irene Statkey Feted
At Bridal Shower

March 7, 1945 at the L. C. Hall for Irene, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Statkey, Vilnis readers of long standing.

There were about a hundred women gathered there at the hall. Bunco was played and first prize went to M. Ross, second to N. Kuzmel and third to V. Kelley.

Amid all the noise and chatter, the groom-to-be came in. Edwin Schemanske deserves a medal of valor for it does take an awful lot of courage to face the bombardment of comment and stares from so many women.

The bride-to-be received beautiful bridal chest linen including bed linen, table linen, and toweling.

The Committee in charge of the party consisted of Mrs. P. Kravelis, S. Zolinas, Mrs. Rumia and Mrs. Varsaskas, who worked hard to make it a success.

The guest of honor made a gracious speech and invited all of us to the wedding which is to be performed at the Tegner Hall on March 24, 1945 at 4 P. M.

We wish the young couple much happiness and the blessings of the worlds goods. May their troubles be small ones.

J. Y.

notice that she was slim but rounded in a sheath of gold satin. He would greet her with, "Good evening, American," in his expressionless voice and start telling her things. He would make long pauses and even turn away from her as if he had forgotten her existence. Then he would turn back and tell her something else as if he had never stopped. It went on like that until Bobby came back from the slot machines to take her in to dance. Then the One-eyed Nazi would ask, "You will come again next Saturday, American?" and turn away without waiting for an answer. She wouldn't see him again the rest of the night.

The bar at Delmonte's was long and high, of old-fashioned, dark red mahogany, backed by a wall of misted mirrors. The ceiling was high, the walls barn-like, and the whole place not quite clean. It didn't have to be, business was so good. After the third drink you forgot that, too. But before the third drink you felt yourself in

a world of hostile riff-raff. The frustrated, predatory dregs of the earth gathered at Delmonte's and your lack of kinship with mankind alerted you to your almost naked insecurity. Beyond, in the ballroom, the lights were dimmer and the walls were softened with draperies. It could be any New York night club. But outside in the bar you felt that anything could happen and probably was happening—beyond in rooms where customers seldom set foot. It was a fitting place to have known Heinrich.

He told her everything in that queer toneless voice. The fantastic plans of a people who had never been top dog and felt their turn was due. There was a certain pride he took in enumerating the injustices the world had heaped on his people, much as a rich man would brag about his obscure, poverty-stricken beginnings. The road of the future was very clear to the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main.

Continued next week

BINGHAMTON LITHUANIANS RESOLVE TO GIVE
AID TO FREED LITHS; HAIL NEW GOVERNMENT

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—At a dinner, Sunday, March 11, 1945, tendered by the Lithuanian-Americans, the liberation battles by the Red Army were praised. News were related on the efforts by the Lithuanian people who are streaming from the interior of the Soviet Union to rebuild their homes and farms and the factories of Lithuania, now that they have been completely liberated from the Hitler herdes.

The Lithuanian-Americans in Binghamton and throughout the country are answering the call of their ancestors for aid in reconstructing a new life. In conformity with the ruling by the State Department at Washington, the Lithuanian-Americans are raising funds for which clothing, food and other essentials are sent to Soviet Lithuania through the efforts of the Council of Democratic American-Lithuanians, Binghamton Branch.

The resolution adopted by the dinner guests read in part: "We Lithuanian-Americans of Binghamton rededicate ourselves to continued aid to the country of our origin. We hail the world leadership by the Big Three at the Crimean Conference, confident that the decisions reached there will result in Victory and peace for

the world. We denounce all those who fight against the decisions of this historic conference, including the handful of pro-fascists, followers of the late Smetona. We hail the existing Lithuanian Government which is at the side of the brave Lithuanian people building a new and greater life."

John Vaičekauskas,
President.



ABOARD A MINESWEEPER in European waters, an American Red Cross field director jots down notes to help solve a serviceman's personal problem. After a trans-Atlantic round trip by radio through the sailor's home town Red Cross chapter, the problem will have an answer.

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

LITHUANIAN-AMERICANS WE ARE PROUD OF

W. A. Plentis—Flight Chief on B-24 Liberator Bomber Flies Over 200 Missions in Year



M/SGT. W. A. PLENTIS

Dear V.E.S. Readers:

My mother, Mary Sakale, asked me to write to you some time ago, so here goes. I'm in fine shape physically and my morale is as good as can be expected.

A friend of mine from E. St. Louis, the home town, sent me a clipping from the local rag released by the Public Relation's Office giving a pretty good general idea of what my group is doing.

According to this article, I'm a member of a veteran 15th A. A. F. B-24 Liberator bomber group which has flown over 200 missions in the Mediterranean theatre of operations in one year.

The group assisted in wearing down German air strength by striking at such key aircraft production centers as Regensburg, Steyr, Munich, Wiener Neustadt and Vienna. It took an active part in attacks on the enemy's vital oil resources, including the Ploesti Rumanian oil fields and refineries, and synthetic oil plants in Germany. It also participated in the pre-invasion hammering of coastal defenses in southern France, and has carried out innumerable assaults on the Nazis' communications and supply lines in northern Italy.

My job is that of flight chief. I entered service May 21, 1942 and received my technical training at Chanute Field, Lincoln, Neb. Factory school at consolidated Vultee in San Diego, Cal. and the Army Air Forge School of Applied Tactics at Orlando, Florida.

So, I must be in a pretty good outfit. We have received numerous commendations and a few days ago the group received a unit citation, highest award ever given to units, and we are sweating out two chesters for it. We have three battle stars on our Campaign ribbon.

We had a pretty good holiday

season taking everything into consideration.

Thru a lot of hard work we have made quite a base out of this tract of mud. We have our own base theatre and most of the men have built themselves some kind of shack or other. Despite all the comparative comforts we still all want to get home.

Sincerely,
M-Sgt. Withold A. Plentis

Soldiers Listen To Liberation News

Cont. from Page 1

At this writing the Soviet Armies are storming toward Berlin, and probably will be in the capital soon after you read this.

On this great Sunday at 8:15 P. M. (Greenwich Mean Time) I and another Lithuanian soldier were listening to an English broadcast from Radio Moscow. A woman's voice said, "Marshal Stalin's second order of the day announces the capture of Memel and liberation of all Lithuania. She paid tribute to the many Lithuanians that fought side by side with the Soviet Army and announced the Lith's independence, which was followed by the Lithuanian National Anthem, "Lietuva Teyvne" being transmitted over the ether.

My Lithuanian buddy and I were quite thrilled to hear the wonderful news and the anthem while we were "Somewhere in England." It made a deep impression on us and we listened very attentively.

The commentator then played a record of "Marš Marš Karčivėliai" sung by a male chorus. A series of folk songs were next. This included "Dul Dul Dudele" recorded by Butenas.

I felt very proud to be a Lithuanian hearing the very familiar songs of my parents coming from Moscow.

My joy didn't last too long, however. After the song by Butenas, the German transmitters came on the same frequency and jammed the program until it was no longer intelligible.

T-4 WM. L. RASINS

After the war, the man in the street may go on air-world time. The popular medium-priced watch will have a 24-hour dial, as well as waterproofing and a sweep second hand.

Over 300 marketable products are made from soybean, and 200 from corn.

L.D.S. Member, Ed. Deveikis, Fights Somewhere In The South Pacific



EDWARD DEVEIKIS

Edward is somewhere in the South Pacific Area. He says he is getting along fine. Even in the South Pacific, Edward is concerned about conditions on other war fronts and mentions them in his letter.

Edward's parents live on the North Side of Chicago. He is a member of LDS Branch No. 112. In his letter he thanks the branch for the Christmas gift he received from them.

S/Sgt. John Smith Writes from France



S-SGT. J. S. SMITH

John S. Smith writes to his father, Dan Smith, from France telling him of his promotion to Staff Sergeant lately.

He says he is feeling fine and everything goes well with him. He thought his promotion would not come thru till the end of the war, so he says that he is prepared to fight in this war quite a bit longer than he had expected.

Cpl. A. Stanevicius Writes of Shelling

Jan. 9, 1945.
Germany

Hi Pal,

Received your letter today, and it really made me feel good to get it. As you've probably heard over and over again, that mail is one of the things the fellas overseas look for the most, next to coming back home.

We started off the New Year here with a real "bang" and I mean "bang". All the guns around here went off, flares lit the front lines, machine guns were firing, and enemy planes were overhead. Otherwise it was a nice quiet New Year's.

I still can't get used to the sound of those shells when they come at us. One night they shelled us for about an hour and a half steady. They were falling around like rain drops. The closest one hit about fifteen yards away, but there must have been around twenty of them within a hundred yards radius. The worst part about it was that right in the middle of it they give us "fire mission," and we have to get out of our holes to fire the gun. I hit the ground plenty during that time. And talk about being leary or scared—that was one of the times.

We have plenty of snow and wind, but it's not too bad as we've got dug-outs equipped with hay to lie on, and a stove that we picked up in one of the towns nearby to keep warm by. We also have a kerosene lamp to light the place. I am writing this letter by the same light.

I can hear the guns go off and they sure do make a sharp crack in the cold air. We can hear the German guns go off and we wonder where their shells are going to hit.

We've seen a couple of enemy planes shot down around here and that is one of the things that gives us satisfaction—knowing that it's that many less to bother us.

How's your Pop making out these days? Tell him that I'd even enjoy working at National Malleable right now for fifty cents an hour than to be over here.

I'm doing some smoking now to help kill time and to sort of keep the shakes away when the shells start flying around here.

Adios, and God bless you. Don't forget I'll be waiting for an answer soon, and until again,

As ever,

AL

They Said Last Week

President Roosevelt in his address to Congress:

"The conference in the Crimea was a turning point, I hope, in our history, and therefore in the history of the world. It will soon be presented to the Senate and the American people, a great decision which will determine the fate of the United States, and I think therefore of the world, for generations to come. There can be no middle ground here. We shall have to take the responsibility for world collaboration, or we shall have to bear the responsibility for another world war."

General Douglas MacArthur to President Osmena, of the Philippines:

"On behalf of my Government I now solemnly declare, Mr. President, the full powers and responsibilities under the Constitution restored to the Commonwealth, whose seat is here re-established as provided by law. Your country once again is at liberty to pursue its destiny to an honored position in the family of free nations. Your capital city, severely punished though it be, has regained its rightful place as a symbol of democracy".

Chester Bowles, Administrator, OPA, over CBS:

"Pressures toward high prices are increasing, not decreasing. There is nothing mysterious about these inflationary pressures. Our farms and factories are supplying two huge war fronts. Even if the war should end in Europe, the tough hard war against Japan will mean huge continuing war production. Civilian supplies will continue to be short. Yet more of us are earning more money and spending more money. That is why all of us now must be more watchful than ever of any rising prices, however small. That is why we must fight harder than ever before to hold down prices, hold down rents. Many cities and towns are already doing this . . .

"If you think your local War Price and Rationing Board is doing a particularly good job, write me about it. If you have real complaints, write me those too. The only way we can make price control work is to have all of you keep on working hard at it . . . together. Just address your letters to me, Chester Bowles here at OPA, Washington, D. C."

Assistant Secretary of State Joseph C. Grew, over NBC:

"The idea of a super-State has never entered our thoughts in connection with Dumbarton Oaks. The United Nations organization could not legislate for the United States or for any other country. Of course, we'd have to undertake certain obligations to help maintain peace so that our nation could be protected from the ravages of war. We would agree to settle all our disputes peacefully and we must be willing to commit some of our military forces in order to prevent a new batch of international gangsters from breaking loose. But that can hardly be called a sacrifice. It is more like an insurance policy".

Assistant Secretary of State Archibald MacLeish, over NBC:

"Our foreign policy is directed toward securing the peace and welfare of American citizens. It is based on the view that peace and welfare are only possible in a just world order. We see in the Dumbarton Oaks proposals the cornerstone of such an order . . . We are not policing the old world. We are doing more than that. We are creating a new world".

F. L. I. S.



SPLIT—American troops found this unusual circumstance, when they looked out one morning at a Pacific base. Propeller whirled from Wildcat fighter plane and whammed squarely into the dead center of a coconut palm, when crash of plane occurred. Each Yank was glad it did not happen to him. U. S. Navy Photo

Shortage of Meat Starts Controversy

Washington — A War Food Administration move to halt shipments of meats to Great Britain and liberated areas and to trim military demands has precipitated a bitter inter-agency controversy.

President Roosevelt may be called upon to settle the issue because of its possible impact upon international relations and upon home-front psychology.

War Food Administrator Marvin Jones proposed to take Great Britain and liberated areas off the receiving list for the next three months and to cut military supplies below Army requests. At a meeting with Jones, Army officials threatened to take the matter to the White House.

E. R. Barr Writes to His Parents, Mr. & Mrs. S. Kardekes

Feb. 12, 1945.
P. I.

Dear Mom and Dad:

I finally received some mail after two months without any. I got two letters from you dated in December. Our mail was sent to New Guinea by mistake so we had to wait till it was sent back to us.

I went to town again Sunday, this time it was so dusty you could hardly see—twice as bad as the dust at the picnics. The last time I went, the mud was up to my ankles.

I received a \$2 Christmas check from the L. D. S. sorority. Nice of them to remember me. If you see any of the girls or Mary Shimkus, thank them for me.

I don't know where we are going after we unload, but I wish I could make it back in time for the first Vilnis Picnic. Do you think you could send me the Vilnis English Section? I haven't read a paper for a long time.

I'll close now with love and kisses,

EDDIE

Attention L.K.M.'ers

The Business Committee will meet tonight as previously decided.

All Chorus members are requested to be at the Lithuanian Auditorium on Sunday at 1:00 P. M. sharp in order to have the pictures taken.

General rehearsals are to be at 2:00 P. M. Everybody is to be in Roseland at 5:00 P. M. Secretary.

Sea lion adults are called bulls and cows, but the young are called puppies.

SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST

BY A. LIBERTAS BRIDIS

The other day we heard a story related, Of strange phenomenon observed by a soldier Somewhere as war in all its fury had passed,— Where not a living thing survived the disorder, Save one unharmed flower blooming there safely Where all had lost their chance to live, in the ravage,— The strongest fighters perishing there all bravely. The soldier knelt to give the flower his homage: A thing so harmless, meek and so unresisting; Yet, Nature shielded it for some purpose hidden To us, while we are forced to die in our fighting For "space," for love of freedom long us forbidden!

The world has seen the strong and mighty defeated. The fiercest fighting beasts have gone to extinction; And man who follows life of beast-war repeating, He brings no higher gift of talent distinction To gain for him the privilege of survival. Where all the beasts of war have met their destruction, It's vain for man to claim that he is here final As one of God's true image made to perfection. The fact appears, the Law lets not the fighter To win the wealth of love to make him the fittest, Bu one who serves with wisdom shall be the needest.

TULSA CHAPTER AMERICAN RED CROSS COMMITTEE FUND BLDG 101 S. 10th OKLA

ST. WALTER HACKETT 300 WEST BROAD ST. OKLA. CITY 518 27249 NO. 102 1944

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Pay to AMERICAN RED CROSS

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Thanks.

V-MAIL

SHORT
STORY

NEXT TIME

BY MARY
GARRISON

She always thought of him as the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main. His name was Heinrich and he was young, blond and very Aryan-looking. Handsome, too, in spite of the glass eye, if a machine could be called handsome. The eye didn't detract from his appearance; it fitted in rather well, in fact. It was so like the real eye, cold, blue and glassy, that sometimes she forgot which was which and had to wait for him to look away and watch to see which one moved.

It was Saturday night at Delmonte's that she met him for the first time; back in that distorted nightmare world of Shanghai, 1937 which was the small beginning—like a dropped cigarette butt that became a forest fire.

You went to Delmonte's every Saturday night, getting in just before curfew and staying until dawn when the patrols went off the street and you could go home again. You went because the music was loud and you couldn't hear when the Japanese field piece over beyond Jessfield opened up with its terrifying, throaty cough. You couldn't see the long flashing arms of the searchlights from the ships on the river or the thin lines of tracer bullets streaking red and blue across the night sky.

But you could spend your money on bad liquor or clank it into the slot machines—spend it fast while it would still buy—there probably wouldn't be more where that came from. You tried not to care and, after awhile, perhaps about the third drink, you didn't—until the next day, at any rate.

He was always there at the bar shortly after eleven, very stiff and straight and sort of glassy all over like his eye. Always standing in the same place, in the same position, always a drink in front of him, always cold sober. Later she wondered if he ever got drunk. She supposed not. Like pouring drinks into a machine, it might rust or corrode, creak or stop running entirely, but it couldn't get maudlin or weep or stagger.

Every Saturday night she and Bobby came in and stood at the bar for their first drinks. Then Bobby would leave her, while she ordered their seconds, to go put coins in one of the slot machines. It was something of a ritual. You made little things important those days. They had to be important because the big things were crumbling all around you.

So, in time, even the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main became a ritual. She

couldn't remember the first time they started talking. He must have spoken to her and she answered pleasantly, safe in the knowledge that you can speak pleasantly to a stranger late at night at a bar with Bobby just a few feet away.

But after awhile it was a regular thing to meet Heinrich and talk to him for five or ten minutes every Saturday night. He intrigued her at first and then he fascinated her. So she came back every Saturday, drawn back to that bar as to the cage of some strange animal in the zoo.

It fascinated her, too, to listen to him. She heard it all afterwards a million times, but at that time it was new to her and she listened. In a way it was funny, like a melodramatic movie, and very remote and unbelievable. But every once in awhile she felt a sort of creeping coldness along her spine. It reminded her of the first time she read Dracula: it wasn't true, it couldn't be true, it was just a story; but she left the light on all night and the door open into her mother's room.

He never even asked her name. He was so coldly impersonal he never seemed to

Irene Statkey Feted
At Bridal Shower

March 7, 1945 at the L. C. Hall for Irene, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Statkey, Vilnis readers of long standing.

There were about a hundred women gathered there at the hall. Bunco was played and first prize went to M. Ross, second to N. Kuzmel and third to V. Kelley.

Amid all the noise and chatter, the groom-to-be came in. Edwin Schemanske deserves a medal of valor for it does take an awful lot of courage to face the bombardment of comment and stares from so many women.

The bride-to-be received beautiful bridal chest linen including bed linen, table linen, and towel.

The Committee in charge of the party consisted of Mrs. P. Kruevelis, S. Zolinas, Mrs. Rumia and Mrs. Varsaskas, who worked hard to make it a success.

The guest of honor made a gracious speech and invited all of us to the wedding which is to be performed at the Tegner Hall on March 24, 1945 at 4 P. M.

We wish the young couple much happiness and the blessings of the world's goods. May their troubles be small ones.

J. Y.

notice that she was slim but rounded in a sheath of gold satin. He would greet her with, "Good evening, American," in his expressionless voice and start telling her things. He would make long pauses and even turn away from her as if he had forgotten her existence. Then he would turn back and tell her something else as if he had never stopped. It went on like that until Bobby came back from the slot machines to take her in to dance. Then the One-eyed Nazi would ask, "You will come again next Saturday, American?" and turn away without waiting for an answer. She wouldn't see him again the rest of the night.

The bar at Delmonte's was long and high, of old-fashioned, dark red mahogany, backed by a wall of misted mirrors. The ceiling was high, the walls barn-like, and the whole place not quite clean. It didn't have to be, business was so good. After the third drink you forgot that, too. But before the third drink you felt yourself in

a world of hostile riff-raff. The frustrated, predatory dregs of the earth gathered at Delmonte's and your lack of kinship with mankind alerted you to your almost naked insecurity. Beyond, in the ballroom, the lights were dimmer and the walls were softened with draperies. It could be any New York night club. But outside in the bar you felt that anything could happen and probably was happening—beyond in rooms where customers seldom set foot. It was a fitting place to have known Heinrich.

He told her everything in that queer toneless voice. The fantastic plans of a people who had never been top dog and felt their turn was due. There was a certain pride he took in enumerating the injustices the world had heaped on his people, much as a rich man would brag about his obscure, poverty-stricken beginnings. The road of the future was very clear to the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main.

Continued next week

BINGHAMTON LITHUANIANS RESOLVE TO GIVE
AID TO FREED LITHS; HAIL NEW GOVERNMENT

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—At a dinner, Sunday, March 11, 1945, tendered by the Lithuanian-Americans, the liberation battles by the Red Army were praised. News were related on the efforts by the Lithuanian people who are streaming from the interior of the Soviet Union to rebuild their homes and farms and the factories of Lithuania, now that they have been completely liberated from the Hitler herdes.

The Lithuanian-Americans in Binghamton and throughout the country are answering the call of their ancestors for aid in reconstructing a new life. In conformity with the ruling by the State Department at Washington, the Lithuanian-Americans are raising funds for which clothing, food and other essentials are sent to Soviet Lithuania through the efforts of the Council of Democratic American-Lithuanians, Binghamton Branch.

The resolution adopted by the dinner guests read in part: "We Lithuanian-Americans of Binghamton rededicate ourselves to continued aid to the country of our origin. We hail the world leadership by the Big Three at the Crimean Conference, confident that the decisions reached there will result in Victory and peace for

the world. We denounce all those who fight against the decisions of this historic conference, including the handful of pro-fascists, followers of the late Smetona. We hail the existing Lithuanian Government which is at the side of the brave Lithuanian people building a new and greater life."

John Vaičekauskas,
President.



ABOARD A MINESWEEPER in European waters, an American Red Cross field director jots down notes to help solve a serviceman's personal problem. After a trans-Atlantic round trip by radio through the sailor's home town Red Cross chapter, the problem will have an answer.

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

DYNAMIC DETROIT AIDO CHORUS

It is a great feeling to see the Chorus maintaining such a good pace in the progress of the operetta. The attendance also deserves mentioning. Let's keep it rolling along. "Kada Kaimas Nemiega" — what's that? How can the village snooze with so much buzzing about, all those soldiers, sailors, air corps men and marines in town coming and going. Now another of our handsome lads breaks a father and son team on our Chorus to take up arms. Johnny Radzavichus has answered the call to become a Marine. Hail to the fightingest outfit in the service. Salute the men of courage that compose its ranks.

Johnny Smits, the handsome good natured super salesman answered a maiden's dream some years ago. When the call came to take up arms, he chose to be a sailor man!

Cheer up Stell—keep thumping that piano to drown out those horrid thoughts and help us swallow our tears. Misery, that powerful magnet that draws us together gives us courage to carry on. Good luck to you Johnny—write us sometime soon.

The party arranged for the mixed occasion was quite a success. Sailor Smith, sailor Stanonis, and Air Corpsman Paul Stankus we believe were not disappointed.

Haunting vagrant thoughts while swaying atop a forty foot ladder:

Will Violet K. be back at chorus again soon? We know she realizes that the members miss her very much. What a pleasant mother she has! How fortunate Violet is. We do hope that good-looking rascal has a speedy recovery.

Wish more of our chorus members from the armed-forces would follow Albert Rye's example in addressing such inspiring letters to the membership.

How fortunate we are, to have people amongst our membership like C. and A. Kerbels, J. and A. Zigmonts, M. and R. Jeske and a few more who have learned the joy of doing for others for the mere pleasure it brings them.

Why don't others follow M. Jeske's example in rustling up a few cartons of cigarettes during the week for the benefit of the Canadian boys and those of the chorus that can't get them. His idea for the summer program—wish we could find ways to help realize it—We've got to.

Wish our social business committee would stir something up in the way of a week end offer-

ing for the membership to keep us out of the joints.

Wonder where Alda L. disappears right after rehearsal . . . could it be? No one has confirmed our suspicion but no one has disproved it either. How could we get her to write more?

The Detroit Prog. Women's Club, Int. Women's Day program and the Red Cross drive have been well prepared and presented, and now that it turned out such a huge success—both with concern as to the public and the cash rewards, will be like a shot between the eyes to some of our larger colonies of fraternal clubs, as for instance our much noisier Chicanos who will have something to cackel about.

I wonder if Sorority Sis will have a good report from the meet at Ruthie G's. house? Gee, hope she does and clears me of all suspicion.

Wonder when those two (now much wiser and lovelier dames, Natalia S. and Josephine D. will hook up with us and tag along? Cripes I better banish Jo from my mind before I collapse again. If only she wasn't so fiercely attractive . . . I'm getting dizzy.

A. C. M.

MOTOR CITY NEWS

Welcome Sweet Springtime! These balmy spring days—even before the official beginning on March 21st—makes one feel the pangs of the famous Spring Fever.

Spring Fever or not—the Aido Chorus is out a 100 percent to make the operetta the chief event of our 1944 and 1945 season. What operetta? Why, didn't you know? The title is "Kada Kaimas Nemiega" which is scheduled for April the 29th at the ex-Lithuanian Hall at 25th and Vernor. This is the second showing of the operetta. You see—the first was so well liked.

The Chorus picture will be ready for distribution among members on Easter Sunday. Don't expect a photo if you didn't put in an order with Bertha Geralt.

THIS AND THAT

The girls of the double-duet, as it is called, who are Antoinette D., Anne T., Ruth G. and Lillian G., are appearing at a club meeting down at the Book Cadillac on Monday. Nice going gals!

There were three service men in town last week-end—no other than Johnny Smith, and John Stanionis of the Navy and Paul Stankus of the Army Air Force.

C-B-I Airways Supply Red Cross in China



DISGORING SUPPLIES of food and equipment for Red Cross clubs and medical supplies for use by the Chinese Red Cross, a giant transport rests at an airport somewhere in China after spanning the Himalayan Hump from India.

Earl Browder Will Speak in Detroit April 5th on Forthcoming San Francisco United Nations Meet

DETROIT . . . Earl Browder, national president of the Communist Political Association, will make an important address related to the forthcoming San Francisco United Nations' conference at the Graystone Ballroom, 4237 Woodward Avenue on April 5th, 8:00 P. M.



EARL BROWDER

The Michigan Communist Political Association, which sponsors the meeting, declares that Mr. Browder's discussion of the Crimea decisions and their effect upon the postwar world will be an important event for Detroit. For it will aid in the crystallization of unity of all patriotic and democratic forces behind the re-organization of President Roosevelt's foreign and domestic policies, and in the struggle against all fomenters of disunity.

Mr. Browder will bring clarity to a whole series of ques-

A typical Lithuanian and Irish (?) celebration was gathered at McCluskey's Beer Garden at 24th and Buchanan.

Violet Karolis is well on the road to recovery after her appendectomy operation.

That's all—
BLUE MONDAY
CORRESP. A. V. L.

tions confronting the labor movement here at the time when the divisive forces seek to undetermine the strength and loyalty of the working masses.

The Arrangements Committee is preparing an interesting and entertaining program for the occasion.

Tickets are priced at 60c and \$1.00, tax included, and are available at 645 Randolph St., 902 Lawyers Building.

Street & Alley Clean-up Drive Aided by Kiwanis Club

The Kiwanis Club of the Stock Yards area has endorsed the Town of Lake Chamber of Commerce street and alley clean-up drive and signified its readiness to join the Chamber in a community venture aimed at the cleaning of the streets and alleys in this area—according to P. J. Stransky, president of the Kiwanis Club.

The cleanup campaign has met with the approval of many local merchants and property owners as evidenced by a large number of telephone calls and letters received by Ed. E. Ronkowski, president of the organization.

It is assumed that many other organizations will soon augment the drive. These will be announced later when a joint meeting of all organizations will be held under the auspices of the Inter-Club committee of the Chamber of Commerce.

The distribution of the 10,000 letters urging the merchants and residents in this area to join the drive—is being continued—according to Frank Covert, chairman of the Chamber's Improvement committee.

Don't worry if your wife flirts with the butcher. She may be playing for high steaks!

F.D.R. WANTS TO SEE BASEBALL CARRY ON DESPITE WAR TIME DIFFICULTIES

WASHINGTON, D. C.—President Roosevelt made plain last week that he wants to see baseball carry on this season, despite its war time difficulties.

In the strongest words he has used on this question thus far, he told a news conference that he is all in favor of baseball as long as it does not require healthy people who could be doing more useful war work.

A reporter quickly asked if

the President thought it possible, under that theory, for the major and minor leagues to operate this year and Mr. Roosevelt asked right back, "Why not?"

He said he would go to see sand lot games himself if necessary and so would most people. He also declared that Clark Griffith, owner of the Washington Senators, was quite right in telling reporters that the President favored night baseball.

City Wide Transfer Privileges Extended

City wide transfer privileges between the Chicago Surface Lines, the Elevated Lines and busses have been extended until the end of September by an order of the Illinois Commerce Commission.

Chairman John D. Biggs pointed out that there has been a great increase in transfer passengers since the original order was issued in September, 1943.

Civilians Urged To Use Onions, Cabbage, Carrots

The War Food Administration Commodity Credit Corporation announced that the crop of late onions last fall was exceedingly large and stocks of onion holdings Jan. 1 were approximately twice as large as a year ago.

Supplies of cabbage will also be abundant during March and the early part of April. An average serving of cabbage (one-half cup) if carefully prepared, will furnish about one-fourth of the daily allowance of Vitamin C. It contains approximately a thousand times as much Vitamin C as Vitamins B-1 and B-2. In addition there is also calcium, iron and phosphorus.

To capture all its food value, cabbage should be served and cut up only just before serving time. It is an excellent salad vegetable. Variations of the old-fashioned cole slaw can be made by combining cabbage with other foods, such as carrots and onions, apples or oranges.

When you cook cabbage, do it quickly. Five to six minutes is long enough to make it tender and retain its color and natural flavor. The less cooking cabbage receives, the better it looks and tastes, and the more food value it retains.

Good quality fresh carrots are also available in heavy volume. They are one of our best

Mat Champs Meet Death in Plane

Benny Reuben, former world champion middleweight wrestler, was one of the 15 persons, including seven USO entertainers, who perished in the crash of an Army transport plane en route from England to Paris March 3, the European division of the Air Transport command reported last week.

Reuben had left the United States several weeks before, with a USO troupe of wrestlers bound for the European theater to entertain service men.

Other Chicagoans reported killed in the crash were: George Mack, 52, known as the "Millionaire Milkman," 3220 Parnell; Jack Ross, 6008 Morgan, and Harold A. Sabath, 1837 W. 21st Place.

Reuben and Mack promoted the wrestling shows at the Cicero stadium in recent months.

LIBERTY LIMERICKS



There was a reporter named Flynn,
Who said (Quote) The Axis can't win!
Sure, we'll get Hitler's goat
If we buy Bonds (Unquote)
And now is the time to begin!

Write Hitler's doom by putting 10% of your income into War Stamps and Bonds each pay day. Sign up for the Voluntary Payroll Savings Plan.
U. S. Treasury Dept.

sources of Vitamin A. They also contain small amounts of other vitamins, but it is the Vitamin A content that makes them such a good nutritious buy.

Maybe you Know... by COAKLEY

THE TOTAL PRISONER OF WAR PACKAGES SHIPPED AND PACKED BY RED CROSS VOLUNTEERS IN THIS WAR WOULD FILL A TRAIN 18 MILES LONG, OR ABOUT 36 TRAINS OF AVERAGE LENGTH.



SINCE JULY 1, 1941, RED CROSS VOLUNTEER NURSES AIDES HAVE SERVED 21,814,210 HOURS, OR THE EQUIVALENT OF ABOUT 2,490 YEARS

SINCE PEARL HARBOR, JUNIOR RED CROSS HAS PRODUCED 25 MILLION SERVICEMEN'S COMFORT AND RECREATION ARTICLES - PING-PONG TABLES, GAME BOARDS, LAP BOARDS CANES AND SLIPPERS - FOR CAMPS AND HOSPITALS OVERSEAS. THEY ARE CHANNLED THROUGH RED CROSS AND HOSPITAL COUNCILS TO MEET MILITARY REQUESTS.

BOWLING HI-LITES

When it rains, it pours. It was raining outside and Alice Paulus was pouring out the works with a 207 game.

Pops Kwain led the gentlemen folk with a 572 series.

Oh, oh, the Bombers lost three games and that's bad. Ed Bogden's team must have turned on the anti-aircraft.

Vollie Juska is finally getting a regular place. She'll replace Capt. Ann Paskier.

Happy birthday dear Al, happy birthday tooooooooooooouuu. How many is that now, Lerner?

Frannie Stein was a fill-in last Monday and did you know what we're missing? She has an average of 147 in her other Monday night league. Wow.

There's someone in back of you so don't fall now, but 9 and 10 finished first.

With a little heckling from Bruno on the sidelines, Al Jacobs blew a spare in the last frame and caused his team to lose the game by one pin.

The Pacemakers are getting madder and madder. They're losing more and more games by handicap. So they're told it's because they're so good. TO blazes with that noise.

Incidentally, the Pacemakers have more unusual rules for beer frames than any other team . . . and guess who's doing

all of the buying lately Helen Kwain.

Cheaters prove so there. George Juozaitis said Johnnie Grecus didn't get that strike fair-like, so Johnnie dood it again and got a strike.

Jabber, jabber, jabber, and all of the finer points of the week-end are discussed on Monday . . . so what if they have to call you three times to tell you it's your turn to bowl.

Holly Nellie . . . did you see Ann Damaska pick up that railroad? Didn't I tell you only girls have that kind of luck?

Don't forget and fill up that cheering section, pals, for things are coming to a close very shortly and this is when we really start showing up each other.

PIN BOY

EPIC TRICYCLE RIDE

When James Soukup, 5, 5015 Wellington, comes of age he should qualify easily for six-day bike riding. Influenced by early signs of spring, Jimmy jumped astride his tricycle and set sail. Six hours later, still huffing, and puffing, Jimmy was spotted by a policeman at 76th Ave. and Diversey in Elmwood Park, over three miles from home. Taken to the police station, Jimmy was ready to call it a day when his father called and offered a ride (auto style) home.