

VILNIS

American Lithuanian Weekly

FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1945

SOVIETS FIGHT NEAR KOENIGSBERG, ANCIENT LITHUANIAN CITY

Enemy Positions Captured by Red Troops Present Astounding Picture

Karaliaučius in East Prussia is the oldest Lithuanian city. When Lithuanian Prussia was invaded by the Teutonic tribes in 1795 the name of this city was changed to Koenigsberg by the Germans.

Any day this territory will be liberated by the Soviet Army and given back to the Lithuanian people.

In all sectors southwest of

Koenigsberg, the fighting does not let up for a moment. When dusk comes, the glare of fires light up the sky. Soviet artillerymen and mortar gunners rake the German-held area right up to Frisches Haff Bay.

In one sector where the Germans resisted with especial stubbornness enemy positions captured by Soviet troops presented an astounding picture. Trenches were plowed up, and everywhere were craters filled with half-buried German dead. Soviet artillery had been shelling this position for one hour. Advancing Soviet units must overcome numerous obstacles. After the recent rains, fields are impassable and lowlands flooded with water. All roads have been washed out and the advancing troops often have to haul their guns by sheer strength. The Germans converted one settlement into the usual strongly fortified resistance center, with a deep and

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Army Day Rites Set April 6 in City

Army day, which President Roosevelt set for April 6 in a national proclamation, will be observed in Chicago at a noon time ceremony in front of the city hall. The ceremony will be sponsored by the Military Order of the World Wars. Because of war time it will generally be another working day for the army, but officers of the 6th service command are expected to take part in the program along with state, county, and city officials, civic leaders, and various patriotic organizations. The program will be dedicated to soldiers of all wars in which the United States has been involved. Details of the program were to be drafted at a meeting by the Committee.

50 Replies to Ad For 'Wife Wanted'

Stoneham, Mass. — Basil Anthony Trasker, age 47, who has been jobless since last Christmas because he had to take care of his three motherless children advertised for a wife because he had no time to go a-wooing, other than thru the advertising columns of newspapers.

Fifty women would consider marriage with him, as evidenced by the replies he has received. Among them were grandmothers, school teachers, business women, and young girls. One was a Boston Back Bay divorcee who said she had two automobiles and two country estates.

Mr. Trasker hasn't made up his mind as yet.

England to Receive U. S. Bungalows

Liverpool, Eng. — Fifteen hundred United States wooden bungalows are to be accepted by the Liverpool housing committee under the lend-lease scheme.

Gives 18th Pint of Blood to Red Cross



Blast Saves Sailor Blown Into Sea

WASHINGTON, D. C. — The Navy said last week that the explosion of a depth charge saved the life of Seaman Robert G. Wilcox, Sterling, Colo.

In the Luzon invasion, Wilcox was blown off the deck of his mine-sweeper by an explosion that knocked him unconscious. He revived when he hit the cold water. He had hardly opened his eyes when he saw he was being dragged by the suction toward the ship's propellers. "I could feel the ship's propellers churning down on me," he said. "I thought I was a goner. It would have been like going thru a meat grinder.

At that moment a depth charge exploded nearby, again knocking Wilcox unconscious and throwing him clear of the propellers. He was rescued and is recuperating from a wound 'n the foot he suffered the day before.

Negro Health Week Plans Revealed

The South Side Health Council in co-operation with various local and national agencies will show health films at Du Sable High School during National Negro Health Week, April 1 to 6.

The council, a group of volunteer representatives from civic, welfare and health organizations, has enlisted the support of 50 Negro ministers, who will observe April 8 as Negro Health Sunday.

Negroes in area are to be informed.

The average American motor vehicle used 724 gallons of gasoline last year.

OAKLAND, CALIF. — Eighteen pints of blood have been contributed to the Red Cross by Sonia Baltrun, Bay Area Textile Workers Joint Board manager. She gave the 18th pint last week, and the Red Cross celebrated the occasion by lining up that number of bottles of plasma to show what one person can do if he or she really works at the job. Sonia has one of the highest totals in California.

Sonia Baltrun (Karosiene-Baltrunyte) is very well known among the Lithuanians. Just recently she wrote a book in the Lithuanian language titled "Women and War".

This is the letter she received from Congressman George P. Miller:

Congress of the
United States

House of Representatives
My Dear Mrs. Baltrun:

I want to congratulate and command you for your contribution to the Blood Bank.

It is interesting to me to know that you are connected with a labor organization and it must be a great satisfaction to the Textile Workers Union—C.I.O. to recognize the patriotism of one of its officials.

Sincerely,
George P. Miller,
Congressman

'Dead' Man Dances To Prove He's Alive

A report that Gust Javelas, 65, of Chicago was dead was denied by Javelas when a policeman, Patrick Flannigan of the Fillmore station and an undertaker arrived to remove the body. Javelas danced a jig to prove he was alive and remarked that somebody must have been playing a joke on the undertaker.



TU-RA-LURA—Harry Lillis Crosby (Bing to you) joyful after receiving his Oscar at Hollywood, as top movie actor in 1944. He won the Motion Picture Academy award for his part in the picture, "Going My Way."

TRACING OUR FAMILY TREE

By LAUKUVISKIS

Second Declaration of Independence

We became acquainted with the first declaration of Lithuanian Independence in 1917. Today, even its authors do not want to talk about this declaration. Of course it isn't their fault that Lithuania wasn't "tied in strong bonds with Germany forever."

Early in 1917, war-weary people of Russia dumped the Tsar off the throne. After a short struggle with those who stood for Status Quo (even without the Tsar) a new form of government was established in Russia; in the beginning known as the Councils of the Workers, Peasants and Soldiers. A separate armistice was signed between the new government of Russia and Germany and war ended on the Eastern front.

To say that the events in Russia didn't influence political life in Lithuania would be like trying to deny that the Spring follows Winter. Thousands of Lithuanians were demobilized and soon were coming home. So were other thousands who had been evacuated to the far corners of Russia at the beginning of the war.

Returning Lithuanians had seen much of what was happening in Russia. Much of it they didn't like, but . . . they liked one thing that the new government of Russia did—*give peasants the land!*

Naturally such ideas couldn't be tolerated by the self-appointed rulers of Lithuania. In the meantime the Lithuanian State Council (Valstybės Taryba) with Antanas Smetona at the head issued another declaration of independence on February 16th, 1918. This time they didn't place any hope in the future of Germany or the "royal blood" of German princes. Dictated by circumstances they declared Lithuania a Republic.

A temporary constitution was drafted and an executive appointed to function until the Constitutional Assembly could be called. Three men were chosen by the State Council on the Executive: Antanas Smetona as chairman and two vice-chairmen—J. Staugaitis and S. Šilingas. All three were to act as the President of the State.

Two years passed before the State Council announced the elections to the Constitutional Assembly. During that time they were very busy putting down the rebellious peasants and workers who wanted land and better living conditions.

Under the Allied terms of armistice Germany had to keep its forces of occupation in the

boarder states until order was restored. That meant Lithuania, Latvia, Poland, etc.

But after fighting for four years and not only losing the war but the Kaiser himself, German soldiers did not want to linger in an unfriendly land any longer. So, terms or no terms they started to go back to their Frauleins and Smetona at once found himself in a pickle. He made an appeal to the Allied Council to force the Germans to stay a little longer in Lithuania and help him to "restore order." Nothing came out of it. Only a couple of bands of mercenaries stayed for some time such as Bermontinkai and the dregs of the Tsarist army.

The time came to issue a call for the Constitutional Assembly. That was done in the Spring of 1920. The draft constitution guaranteed universal suffrage and directed the future Seimas (Parliament) to elect the President from among its members for the term of 4 years. And that almost cooked the ambitious Smetonas' goose.

The Constitutional Assembly was composed of 112 members, 16 parties participated in the elections but five of them did not put through any delegates, among them, Smetonas' own party—Tautininkai. So he lost the chance to become the First President of Lithuania. Notwithstanding this fact the Lithuanian Tautininkai (which party closely resembles the Fascists) conferred on Smetona the title of the President of Lithuania. How the late Smetona himself came to claim that title we will discuss in the next chapter.

The Constitutional Assembly elected as the first president of Lithuania, Aleksandras Stulginskis on June 12, 1920. The second—and last—President of Lithuania was also elected according to the Constitution. He was Kazys Grinius, who took office on June 7th, 1926 and "resigned" December 18th of the same year with both his eyes on the business end of a gun held by one of Smetonas' henchmen.

It would be interesting to figure out just how many foot-pounds of energy men have saved themselves, since the creation of the world, by keeping up the pretense that a special knack is required for washing dishes and for dusting—and that the knack is wholly feminine.

—Heywood Brown

Produce For Victory
Contribute to USO

Soviet Army Fights Near Koenigsberg Ancient Lithuania City

Continued from page 1

wide ditch filled with water, then barbed-wire entanglements and minefields. In addition they opened floodgates and flooded the entire lowlands in front of them, where a huge lake formed. On this line the Germans hoped to check the offensive for a long time.

During the night one Soviet group turned the marsh and at dawn, under cover of fog, struck an overpowering blow from the rear. Simultaneously, other elements advancing from the front surged forward. The enemy garrison was attacked from various directions. The panic-stricken Germans, unable to put up an organized resistance, dispersed, abandoning their arms. Our elements intercepted all roads and not a single German succeeded in escaping from the tight ring. Many of them were killed; others, seeing the hopelessness of their situation, surrendered.

Each day the situation of the German East Prussian group becomes worse. Until the last few days, the enemy was able to use the highway to swiftly send tanks and self-propelled guns to the most threatened sectors. Now our troops have captured a large part of the highway, after which our advancing forces cut another front road running along the coast of the Bay, thus finally disrupting the German defense system and hindering the enemy's maneuvering capacity.

Rep. Emily T. Douglas To Speak Here



Representative Emily Taft Douglas (Dem., Ill.) will speak the night of April 6 at a Community Town Hall meeting sponsored by the South Shore League of Women Voters and other organizations at the Bryn Mawr Community Church, 7000 Jeffery Ave.

Mrs. Douglass, a member of the House committee on foreign affairs, will speak on "Peace for America—Which Way?"

She will stop here while en route to the United Nations Conference at San Francisco on April 25. The Bryn Mawr Neighborhood Council and the South Shore branch of the Chicago Public Library will jointly sponsor the meeting with the South Shore league.



OLD HAT—Much out-dated street sign of Adolf Hitler Strasse in Krefeld, Germany, is yanked down by Yank S/Sgt. George Kaufman, of Fort Smith, Ark., who replaces it with more appropriate substitution. Sgt. Kaufman is with a Signal Company attached to U. S. 9th Army, units of which captured Krefeld.

U. S. Army Signal Corps Photo

SHORT
STORY

NEXT TIME

BY MARY
GARRISON

Continued from last week

He spoke of his eye which he had lost training in the air force. To him it was not a personal disfigurement. It was a regrettable lack hampering his country much in the same manner, though on a smaller scale, as insufficient oil wells. Now he was in the Consulate. He grew a little vague there, not committing himself, but she gathered he did liaison work with the Japanese. There was no doubt where his interests, if not sympathies, lay. He spoke objectively, without passion, of the fighting going on around them but she felt, too, his sincere contempt for both sides.

And he spoke objectively, without passion, of the last war.

"It was a temporary defeat," he said. "We will not make the same mistakes next time. Next time we will win."

He had not changed his tone when he said it. He had not moved, or made a gesture, or laid any emphasis on the words, but they penetrated with more force than if he had shouted and she shivered as that little cold feeling crept along her spine.

Then for the first time he turned on her as a woman. Her hand was clutching the large, rounded edge of the bar. He put his hand over hers for a moment and pressed it hard. There was a cruel possessiveness in the gesture and he stopped just short of crushing her fingers. Those cold, blue eyes looked into her own and she had that same frightened feeling of not knowing which one was real. His voice was expressionless as ever.

"I will see you in New York," he said. "Good-bye, American."

That was the last time she saw him.

She went to Delmonte's the next Saturday night. She and Bobby went up to the bar and ordered their first drinks. Then Bobby went off to play the slot machines. She looked up and down the bar but Heinrich was not there. The bartender came over with the second drinks. "Where is he?" she asked.

"Who?" asked the bartender. "The One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main."

"Oh, him," said the bartender. "He went back to Germany last week on the Scharnhorst."

Bobby came up grinning, his hands loaded with coins. "Look," he said; "I hit the jackpot." Delmonte's seemed definitely less sinister. It was just an old barn of a place full of rather frantic people trying to have a good time.

It was seven years later that she saw him again.

A young Lieutenant was showing her around. The barracks were bare and rather barn-like, as any army barracks. It gave her a strange feeling of repetition. Not as if she had ever been here before, but a recurrence of a mood. It was an alien sensation, a lack of kinship with mankind, an insecurity. It was vaguely familiar but she could not place it.

"These men," said the Lieutenant, "are mostly from Rommel's Afrika Korps. They are generally pretty well behaved but the coldest bunch of fish I ever ran into. They wouldn't talk to you even if you were allowed to."

He was a very young Lieutenant with a western drawl. He wore the puzzled look of a friendly man who could not understand mass unfriendliness. He was telling her about their routine and the Geneva regulations governing prisoners of war.

But she did not hear him. Her eyes had met a cold, blue, glassy pair that stared back at her impersonally, and suddenly she was back again at Delmonte's leaning on the big mahogany bar.

The prisoner had lost an arm. Strangely enough it evoked no pity in her. Amid the shock and confusion of her mind she had a fleeting, horrible thought that another one could be welded right onto him and you'd never know the difference. It would belong just as the glass eye had belonged.

She stepped towards the

prisoner before the Lieutenant could stop her.

"You are Heinrich from Frankfurt-am-Main."

Those glassy, blue eyes looked right back at her, unrecognizing. He said no word.

Then she saw her mistake. It wasn't Heinrich. But the eyes were the eyes of all the Heinrichs. Looking into them she heard again the voice of the One-eyed Nazi from Frankfurt-am-Main. The lips were silent but clearly as the spoken word

she heard the eyes speak: "It was a temporary defeat. We will not make the same mistakes next time. Next time we will win."

She turned away feeling in her pocket for the reassurance of Bobby's last letter, reading again in her mind his words, "Our last mission was over Frankfurt. We sure hit the jackpot."

But it wasn't wholly reassuring and she felt a creeping coldness along her spine.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn to Speak at Cent. Y.M.C.A.
in Youngstown, Ohio

Youngstown, Ohio—Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, veteran labor leader, writer for the Daily Worker, and Vice-President of the C. P. A. nationally, will bring an important message to the people of Youngstown in her talk on the "Crimean Conference and the future of the United Nations."

This public meeting will be at the auditorium of the Central Y. M. C. A., 17 N. Champion Street, Youngstown, Ohio, on Sunday, April 8th, at 7:30 P.M.

Miss Flynn will also discuss the significance of the present crisis when John L. Lewis is threatening the labor movement and the war effort by strikes. . . .

The slogan of the meeting is "For a total victory, security for all, and permanent peace."

A new modern Russian movie is also to be featured. "Adventures in Bukhara" is the thrilling movie to be presented. En-

glish titles make it understandable and enjoyable to all.

A small admission fee is being charged at the door. The public is invited to attend this meeting.

This meeting is under the auspices of the C. P. A. of Youngstown. . . .

Before marriage this question should be put: "Will you continue to be satisfied with this woman's conversations until old age?" Everything else in marriage is transitory.

Nietzsche

Michael had taken a strong dislike to kindergarten. All persuasion failed, and finally his mother, in desperation, told him firmly that he would have to go. "All right, Mother," retorted Michael "If you want me to grow up into a damn head-stranger, I'll go."

E. Browder to Speak
In Cleveland

CLEVELAND — Earl Browder, president of the C. P. A., will speak at a "Salute to the United Nations Rally" in Masonic Auditorium, 36th and Euclid, on Friday, April 6th at 7:30 P. M.

Full support to the Yalta program will keynote Browder's speech, and a mobilization for full backing of the war fronts by all-out production and 100 per cent maintenance of the no-strike pledge.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, vice president of the C. P. A., will also speak at the meeting, and Arnold Johnson, president of the Ohio C. P. A., is chairman of the rally.

The Ukrainian National Chorus and Ukrainian dancers are featured as well as Al Russo's band.

The admission, including taxes, is sixty cents and the meeting is under the auspices of the Cleveland C. P. A.

No Curfew Here!



Billie Rose, New York nightclub owner and theatrical producer, helps his wife, Eleanor Holm salvage used cooking fat. Any time—all the time, the Rose's say—is the time to save used fat. It's needed now more than ever.

LITHUANIAN-AMERICANS WE ARE PROUD OF IN MEMORY OF A SOLDIER

YES, WE HEARD HIM ON THE AIR

"Play it again, please!" That's Mama Yonik speaking while Papa Yonik sweats on his knees at the radio and every 5 minutes changes the arm on the record-playing part. You guessed it, the scene is the residence of former editor of VES and the time—day after Cpl. Leon P. Yonik's interview was broadcast over station WEDC.

After hearing it on the radio Monday eve and having been invited to listen at the family pow-wow, I can give you a short report of what it's all about.



CPL. LEON P. YONIK, AAF.

The Public Relations Division in our armed forces arranges interviews with servicemen and sends the recording to one of the radio stations in the nearest city where the interviewed serviceman lived. In Chicago it is WEDC 1240 on your dial which broadcasts these recordings Monday and Wednesday at about 10:45 P.M. Last Monday it was a transcribed interview with Sgt. William P. McCollm (I am not sure I spelled the Sgt's name correctly) from Hartford, Conn., and Cpl. Leon P. Yonik from Chicago.

Answering some questions asked by the interviewer, Cpl. Yonik informs us that—

He is "somewhere in Italy" having arrived there on Dec. 26th, 1943. At present he is in charge of a construction gang of some 130 civilians where he acts as interpreter, makes up the monthly payroll and otherwise looks after building and maintenance of whatever is necessary at the B-24 Liberator base.

This Easter he will celebrate as he did last Christmas — Working (with a capital W). If he was home he would pass the day reading a book or seeing a good play. His plans for the future: finishing college with a part-time job as an added attraction "Unless something else more interesting comes along".

Compared to what it was 15

months ago when the Cpl's Group first got to Italy it is a "picnic" today. Now they have permanent buildings with floors, then they worked and lived in tents "with mud up to our ankles."

That's all I can remember after listening several times to the recording.

"Play it again, please. . ."
—Tēvelis.

Sorority Receives Thanks from Boys

The Chicago Sorority girls received thank you cards from two boys in service thanking them for the Christmas packages they had received.

One card was from Sam Bagdonas B. M. 2/c U. S. N. R. who is somewhere in France. He says the girls are tops and hopes to thank them personally soon.

The other one came from T/5 Ray Lorin who is in Miami Beach, Fla. He said he is happy and proud of the LDS and especially the "sorority."

Solemn memorial rites were observed last Sunday at the corner of 46th and Talman for the late Edward Petronis who was killed last December 8 in France.



EDWARD PETRONIS

The ceremonies were in charge of Civilian Defense Block Captain Carlson.

At the same time memorial rites were also observed for another soldier, Joseph Orlov who was killed in the Aleutian Islands while fighting the Japs.

The Darius-Girenas Post of the American Legion paid honor to the two soldiers. The Post commander made a short speech and a Chaplain rendered a prayer. Speakers were Civilian Defense Captain Carlson and F. Abek of the Vilnis.

In spite of the rain, many people gathered to pay their respects to the memory of the two youths who gave their lives in this war.

Laurinaitis Family Hears from Son

Mr. and Mrs. Laurinaitis, of 555 E. 126th St., Chicago, had a letter recently from their boy, Pvt. Mike Laurinaitis, who is stationed in England.

He expressed concern over the health of his mother who has been bed-ridden for quite a long time from a paralytic stroke and wanted to know if she is any better.

Burma's Rugged Conditions Challenge Red Cross Workers Along Ledo Road



SLIT-TRENCHES are part of life on the Ledo Road, especially for these Red Cross girls who were among the first to go "up the Road." Right: Quaint Burmese buildings house Red Cross clubs along the Road. Here, Red Cross girls serve refreshing drinks at a wayside stop to a couple of American soldiers.



The Ledo Road and Burma are picturesque places to read about—but American Red Cross workers who have sloughed through that zone's mud and rain to serve American troops know the tough side of the story.

Working in jungle clubs, Red Cross workers in spite of food problems and transportation difficulties have managed to create a semblance of comfort and home.

For jungle fighters and tired combat flyers, they provide American magazines, American style food, games and writing materials in a setting as much like home as they can make it. Reading matter is at a premium. Books must be shellacked to protect them from insects and moisture, and kept in tin containers. Disease and insects are an accepted part of day-to-day life.

Of the more than 600 American Red Cross workers in the China-Burma-India theatre, a sizeable group serves along "the Road" and in Burma. At first, only a group of men field directors served the troops in Burma's rugged story-book setting. A few months later, the first

unit of girls arrived. As military operations up and down the Road progressed, mobile Red Cross units along the transportation line settled down into permanent clubs, manned on-post recreation centers at air fields, and set up terminal stations, snack bars and canteens for weary flyers and troops in transit.

In the uncultivated wilds where the Road snakes a bumpy path, each worker must be able to do "just a little more" when an emergency arises, for not only combat hazards but also torrential downpours and tropical disease threaten the armed forces. Following the Myitkyina campaign, five Red Cross girls who had a full program to operate along their section of the Road volunteered to assist in feeding casualties from Burma at a general hospital on the Road.

They joined the nurses and doctors in an all-out battle against a mite typhus fever epidemic which plagued the already wounded and weakened. The chief of medical service in that area commended the five Red Cross girls. "Without this help," he said, "more of the patients

would have died, and many would have been much less comfortable."

Up in the mountains of Burma, army hospitals are made of bamboo and thatch which blend into the jungle's natural camouflage. Each day, men cut back the jungle growth, rebuild the paths and clean out drainage ditches to keep the jungle from reclaiming the small cleared spaces of civilization.

In such settings, American nurses and Red Cross hospital workers carry on their duties where no other white woman has ever ventured. Even native tribes won't live in some of these sections of Burma the year round because of the tremendous rainfall.

Red Cross workers at these hospitals dispense Red Cross supplies such as toothbrushes, paste, soap, cigarettes, chewing gum and hard candy. They bring games and reading material to the patients and write letters for them. After a few day's hospitalization when servicemen's thoughts turn to their families back home, Red Cross workers put their message service into action to establish contact with the States.

The Vilnis English Section

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Judge Assails Segregation

Municipal Court Judge L. Quilici, president of the National Housing Conference of Chicago, has added his voice to the growing protest calling for the end of racial restrictive covenants.

In an address before the City Club at the La Salle hotel, Judge Quilici spoke in opposition to the views expressed at a previous meeting of the club by Newton C. Farr, real estate operator who announced he favored restrictive covenants.

In his address, Judge Quilici pointed out that such covenants, which are agreements by property owners not to sell, lease or rent to Negroes, are "contrary to our basic moral and Christian principles and violate the democratic principles of American government."

He called for the elimination of restrictive covenants because they "not only do not protect values but actually destroy property values by causing overcrowding and over-use of property."

"Restrictive covenants tend to increase racial tensions. It should be noted, also, that if they are permitted to operate against Negroes, it is only a matter of course that they can be invoked at any time against Jews, Poles, Catholics, or any designated group."

Menace of Fake Scare

OPA Administrator Chester Bowles, has charged the American Meat Institute with creating "newspaper headlines of famine."

He further charged that the meat packers, who made two and a half times as much profits in 1943 as in the pre-war period, are raising the cry of famine to stampede OPA into granting higher prices and more lucrative returns.

The famine scare is used purposely to cut food shipments to liberated Europe. This is a menace to the war effort and to allied unity.

Large portions of Europe will face famine next winter was reported by Prime Minister Churchill. President Roosevelt takes the position that in this situation it is the part of common decency for the United States to help feed our hungry allies.

War Food Administrator Marvin Jones tells us that we'll have to tighten our belts a bit, but that there will be plenty of food in the United States.

Most Americans will agree with the President that it is necessary to cut down on our food consumption a little to continue sending food abroad. This doesn't mean any real hardship for the American people. Phony famine scares will not be taken seriously by real Americans.

Resume Parcel Post Service

Parcel Post Service to the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics was resumed Tuesday, March 20, Postmaster General Frank C. Walker has announced. The service was suspended June 15, 1940.

The Postmaster General's order providing for resumption of parcel post service is also applicable to certain areas under the jurisdiction of the Soviet Union with which mail service was resumed on February 16.

Parcels must conform to the export license requirements of the Foreign Economics Administration.

Parcels will be accepted up to 22 pounds in weight. For rate of postage and other conditions consult Post Office.

Railroads Play Patriotic Part in Wartime U. S.

Haul Men, Material, Machines to War

This is a war of movement and the peacetime freight and passenger locomotive of American railroads have become engines of war in the battle against time and the enemy in transporting men, material and machines to the war front.

American railroads are proud of the part they are playing and proud of the patriotic place they hold in wartime America.

The Santa Fe Railway, operating as many as 1800 trains every 24 hours—more than 75 trains an hour—over its 13,000 mile system, needs experienced and inexperienced workers as well, to fill a wide selection of vital railroad jobs if it is to maintain the high standard of dependable service America's all out war effort demands.

A railroad job is an essential job and the Santa Fe Railway urgently needs workers of every kind, including machinists, mechanic helpers, sheet metal workers, bridge and building carpenters, bridge and building helpers, water service helpers, boiler makers, electricians, electrician helpers, signalmen, assistant signalmen, signalmen helpers, telegraphers, apprentice telegraphers, painters and carmen.

Tactful, courteous interviewers are interested in aiding the prospective railway employe to find a place best suited to his experience and ability.



SURPRISE!—Pvt. Thomas Linville, of Akron, O., won a bulky trinket in a Calcutta card game, but the censors would not let him mail it home. He carried it around and in San Francisco found it to be a priceless Tibetan prayer wheel in a gold and copper gem-encrusted container. The latter alone is valued at \$100,000. Here he holds the prayer wheel and brandishes a Gurkha knife.

THEY SAID LAST WEEK

COMMANDER HAROLD E. STASSEN, a delegate to the San Francisco Conference:

"We should look . . . upon the San Francisco Conference as a golden opportunity to win a beachhead in the battle for a just and lasting peace. The beachhead is of crucial importance and requires many sacrifices and never-ending determination. And also, the beachhead is not the final goal, but only the jumping off place for the long, hard drive toward victory.

"So it will be and must be at San Francisco. The results of a successful conference will be of incalculable importance, but they will not be the final answer to our world problems for peace. They will only be the first step. Continuing interest of the American people, continuing devotion of their government, the approval and support of the proposals by the Senate, and then the steady growth and development of the United Nations organization, will be essential if we are to have anything more than a precarious beachhead."

ARTHUR HAYS SULZBERGER, publisher of *The New York Times*:

"Before very long, and God knows it cannot be too quickly, millions of these men who are now fighting and killing other human beings, and being maimed, shocked and frightened in their doing of it, will be coming home . . .

"Twelve million men will be returning, not with thanks in their hearts or on their lips for the magnificent manner in which the home front has supported them, but ready to criticize, remembering the strikes and not the superb output of material; remembering that we passed a universal military service law for them and up to now have failed to pass a national manpower act for ourselves . . .

Secretary of War HENRY L. STIMSON:

"Here at home the Army is operating under the heaviest pressure in the effort to meet the insistent demands of the various theatres. At no time since we have been in the war have the pressures been so heavy and the requirements so great, and at no time has it been so important that we meet these demands without delay or discussion.

"Our great purpose is to maintain the momentum of the present operations in a tremendous effort to bring the war in Europe to a prompt conclusion. Although the post-war discussions now under way are of the greatest importance to the future of this and all other countries, we must always bear in mind that there can be no post-war action until we achieve victory. There can be no real economics in lives and dollars until we bring this fighting to a successful conclusion." Foreign Economic Administrator LEO T. CROWLEY, in a letter to President Roosevelt on the fourth anniversary of the Lend-Lease Act:

"The past four years have proved by experience that lend-lease is a vital and valuable instrument in the fighting and winning of this war. By bringing us more closely and more quickly to military success, lend-lease has saved untold thousands of our own as well as Allied young men and women whose lives remain in danger as long as the war continues . . .

"In both the European and Pacific theatres of war American guns, tanks, planes and other supplies, in the hands of the troops and industrial workers of our Allies, have dealt telling blows. As stated recently by the Secretary of War, coordination of manpower and supply, achieved largely through lend-lease, has resulted in the coordination of military strategy among a group of Allies to an extent heretofore unknown in the history of warfare."

F. L. I. S.

ROSELAND AIDO CHORUS WEEKLY

Another busy week has rolled by for the chorus and we are once again planning, and getting ready to perform in many places in the coming weeks.

First of all, the chorus is going to sing at the Roseland Hall on Easter Sunday. The following week will be the party and banquet for the chorus boosters and all those who worked to make our operetta a success. After this comes the big Vilnis Concert on April 8 when the chorus is scheduled to sing. We are now working hard toward this end. Last of all, but by no means least, is the operetta which we are going to present in Kenosha, Wisconsin on April 15. You see, dear readers, that the Roseland Aido Chorus is not sleeping.

Last Sunday after we all smiled for the birdie at the Lithuanian Auditorium, we all came down to the Roseland Hall and sang several beautiful songs. From all the compliments we received, I'm beginning to think we sounded pretty good.

In last week's write-up, when thanking all the different people and actors who made the operetta go over in such a big way, I forgot to mention and thank one very important member of the chorus. He is P. Petronis, our prompter who did a very good job. Our thanks are a little late in coming, but I'm sure he will excuse my oversight.

Leaving the coming attractions for a while, I would like to express in the name of the chorus, deepest regret on hearing news of the illness of Ann Peters, the directress of the L. K. M. Chorus. We all hope you get well soon Ann. We miss seeing your sunny personality around.

I'll see you all at the old rehearsal hall at 8 P. M. tonight.
M. E. C.



LEO DINES—Leo (the Lip) Durocher, the manager of Brooklyn Dodgers baseball team, starts spring training as member of dinner party at Stork Club, New York City. At his right is lovely Kay Williams of the screen, who recently divorced Macoco, Argentine millionaire.

Kaunas Factory Workers Restoring Production

MOSCOW (Press Wireless) The Vilkas Fur and Skin Dressing Combine has been working in Kaunas and Viliampol prior to the war. From there Germans carried away all they could, machines, raw materials and chemicals. Nothing but buildings remained. After the liberation these town's workers took to restoring production. They collected seven tons of raw materials. Part of it they processed by hand and manufactured straps and belts. They found old motors and borrowed several from factories and private persons. Furthermore, they brought their own sewing machines. There was no fuel or electric power, but the workers put up large steam boilers.

Among the workers in Vilkas Combine are many who suffered severely under the German occupation. Zubrickas, manager of one of the departments lost his father who was shot by the fascists.

Kuznickas, a factory director has been kept in prison by the enemy. Many old workers were murdered in the Viliampol Ghetto not far from their factory. The Vilkas workers like all the citizens in the Soviet Union are convinced that victory means not only defeat of the enemy but also restoration of pre-war life.

LIBERTY LIMERICKS



Said a housewife named Mrs. I. Budget,
"We're 'scrimping,' but I don't begrudge it,
For by saving up more We'll help win the war—
At least, that's the way, I should judge it."

Every dime or dollar you put into War Stamps and Bonds is a blow at Nazi home wreckers! Help your county raise its quota!

U. S. Treasury Dept.

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

OPEN HOUSE

A full day ahead with so much to look forward to and what happens . . . I look out of the window and see lots of that stuff that makes the flowers grow. A complete rechange of clothes and I'm all set for the Lithuanian Auditorium to have my pic took with all the other choruses. I only do this because Mom always looks for it when it's in the daily.

Shift . . . turn . . . relax . . . smile . . . just a few more seconds, folks . . . flash and it's all over. Sounds like a 15 minute ordeal . . . believe me, my feet knew different.

CRASH . . . and an umbrella comes toppling down from the balcony. Just Dennis Kwain seeking a little entertainment by his lonesome.

Say, with all of the choruses singing in unison, I couldn't even hear myself. Wonder if it makes any difference.

Seems to me that a lot of people, who should have been down Sunday, weren't . . . task, task and after that stirring speech of not only attending rehearsals but also affairs. Let's see if you can make up for it by attending Tuesday's rehearsal, in preparation for the Vilnis Concert.

Ho, hum, several hours to spare before galavanting out to Roseland, so some go home while many decide to indulge in a favorite pastime . . . eating.

Ah, we are here . . . entrance. Hello, hello and you realize you're saying howdys to same people you greeted a few hours back at the other place. So what?

Aldona Pavelonis has a most captivating subject for the evening . . . "Gravel Goitic" . . . or "Don't let your hair come down".

Our new V. E. S. editor is certainly taking her work seriously . . . noticed she's a very pleasant person to have around at our affairs.

Right in step with the season, and as colorful as an Easter egg, Ann Bogden, sure made a lovely picture.

Jack Gordon doesn't ever mind going out to Roseland . . . it's his home town. Also one way of taking care of two things at the same time.

Teach, Joe Kenston, crawled out of bed to direct the L.K.M.'ers and it's very grateful that we are to him.

With that doodad on her head, Jenny Mitchell carries a strong resemblance to an Earl Carrol girl. I like it.

Swell program and inspiring speeches . . . the purpose is a good one for it's for the paper you're reading. As a matter of fact it's a real good paper because they even let me write in it. (Until further notice).

Could be that we like the orchestra . . . everywhere I've been going lately, I encounter them.

Say, that's wonderful Mr. Misevich, you no sooner get through singing and you hear a recording of yourself.

We spent a lovely evening with you, dear people of Roseland, and in ending, would like to compliment you on the initiative you've taken to possess a hall of your own. Indeed this is quite an accomplishment for a smaller community and my only regret is that we of Chicago haven't done likewise. Perhaps in the near future, we'll get down to brass tacks and have something to call our own.

Monica Cook leaves this evening for Wilmington, Delaware, on business. But she'll also mix pleasure with business as she's topping in her home town of Portage, Pa., for a few days. Son Billy is accompanying her.

10 Years Ago This Week . . .

Being last years champs, the Redwings started to prepare for the Softball League.

Al Drigot and Sophie Shimkaitis were V.E.S. correspondents. Nancy Gordan gave lectures on L. D. S. history.

V. E. S. started the eight page drive.

JANITOR

DYNAMIC DETROIT AIDO CHORUS

Did You Know Department

The skim of our chorus entertains the scum of our metropolis at the Book-Cadillac. Nice going, goils, in an hour of need a judge is a good friend indeed.

Alda is planning to locate the lost battalion, out west where the sun shines. That's a long way from home Alda. That's where them bad actors are at . . . no monkey shines now.

The best and biggest birthday party in '45 was had by dimpled doll Ruthie Palevich (you lucky ducky). The greetings were of gifts and good American cash. Anybody that doesn't believe that good looks and brains go together is a fit candidate for the sucker list.

Conniving Commando of the week—Nellie steals away in the direction of the setting sun with our newest chorus recruit, Bernard (just Brownie to you).

More handicaps than Job had boils plus the very nature of his (Walter Gugas) work subjects him to teaching the operetta—"When the Village Stays Awake" to English choristers coming late for rehearsals and in dribbles—with a calm that was unblinking. New Sorority sister, Ruth, withstood the flood of stories of every degree of taste and truthfulness.

First place on the mourners bench goes to Charles Joditis who is about to take another turn on the hyway of life. Luck to you Chuck.

We want you to see a frank portrayal of Lithuanian pre-war village life by the chorus and for a small price on 4-29-45.

The best display of weeping without actually turning on the sprinklers is done by Lillian G; even to the detail of the quiver of the lower lip, it was so superbly done. We were all drawn into a crying jag.

Stale as yesterday's omelet—Hall committees Sunday crowd, air and music for dancing.

Exciting, provocative and Wacky—the story of adventurous bear hunters as portrayed by Tony-ette.

You'll need dark glasses for the riot of color that will assault your eyes Easter morning as the little dears and bears will shed their wintry protective coats of fur.

Of late it has been getting hard to sell out the cigarettes Mike has been bringing in. Two new customers—Mrs. Palecich and A. Rye. Business is picking up.

The well known flying school and ping pong team of the chorus has been torn asunder. John Gerolt is to recruit a new partner.

Daffy doings up at F. Price's love nest after curfew Sunday: Display of a marine's meat cleaver collection of come hither doity-Goity-skoits from

the far hinterlands of the Pacific.

Mike Jeske and Walter Gugas, high hat entertainers who use the front entrance of the Book Cadillac and are met by gentlemen in all the resplendent trappings of a Ludendorff to be escorted to the elevator.

Here is another yarn you can add to your collection of wise dog stories: Vince Kirvela tells of a drunk in a West Vernor Hwy. place standing at the bar when a Newfoundland dog walks in, puts his paws up on the bar and stands there for the bartender to serve him. The drunk could hardly believe the sight in front of him. The drunk was a bit more startled when the bartender approached the dog and said, "what'll it be?" The dog replied, "a martini with two olives." The drunk called over to the bartender and said, "that's the most amazing, astounding thing I've ever seen." "Yes," replied the bartender, most of the customers like only one olive, but he always insists on two."

Yours truly,

In the early days switchboard operators were boys, replaced later by girls because "girls are steadier and do not drink beer," a history of the telephone industry states.

DETROIT SORORITY NEWS BRIEFS

One of the largest show-ups thus far greeted the anxious eyes of Ruthie and S. Gugas, our genial hosts of the evening.

After Ruthie closed the doors and the preliminaries were over with, we settled down to the final business of reading letters from John Stanonis and John Smith of the Navy.

We discovered that our quota of five members is fulfilled and that there are three sisters on the sick list and should be visited by those who are able to get around—Violet Karolis, Mary Demas and Mary Niemus.

Incidentally, our Sorority gatherings are fast becoming amalgamated affairs. The husbands won't stay put at their poker in the basement, but keep pestering us with their IOU's. The children continuously roaming and stomping just can't be kept out.

As a result of its compensating effects we've decided to hold a combination Mother-Daughter affair at the Porter Hall on Mother's Day together with the Women's Progressive Club. Fathers may come also.

Fashioned by Lillian Gugas was a gorgeous big St. Pat's cake with a large L.D.S. lettered on it.

Stella Smith could hardly contain herself, face all wreathed in smiles. Handsome sailor

husband was in town for a few days.

Emmy Rye, very happy, at last receiving four letters from hubby Alf, who has been shifted from the Indies to the P. I.

Our newest member, Ruthie Zigmont, received first prize at bunco.

Proud Albina L. chauffeured about by her big sailor brother, home for a few days.

Antoinette Daubar's big moment—date with dashing Paul Stankus. He sweeps them off their feet and flies high.

Matters were cussed and discussed about this grim business of war, fascism and the lighter aspects of life and love. The last named interesting subject drew controversial comments as to its true definition.

One siter spoke impressively in favor of a universal draft for women, that it should be as with men. In the words of a silent sister: "Dear members why not enlist? Do not curb your enthusiasm. There are numerous chances and opportunities knocking at your door."

Congratulations, Mildred on your torried blast at the snooping pretenders. It caused quite a ripple, a yawn, and a shrug and a couple of healthy guffaws.

The next meeting is to be at Bertha Gerault's place.

P. PARTICIPLE.

Lithuanian American Youth of Chicago Urged to Attend the Vilnis 25 Year Jubilee Concert to Observe the 10th Anniversary of VES

The American Lithuanian youth of Chicago should set an appointment for themselves to attend the 25 Year Jubilee Vilnis Concert next Sunday, April 8, 1945 at the Sokol Hall, 2345 South Kedzie Ave.



VEDI YUDEN

It is thirteen years this month since we have been reading the Vilnis English Section. We, the youth, should be well represented at this Jubilee concert because we have a double rea-

son for celebrating the achievements of the Daily Vilnis and the Weekly English Section.

There are many from among our ranks who will not be able to attend because they are doing their duty on various battle fronts.

A very elaborate and colorful program is arranged for the concert. The L. K. M. Chorus, the Roseland Aido Chorus, the Cicero Women's Chorus and the Bridgeport Women's Chorus will be well prepared to do their very best.

Connie Abek and Agnes Kenston will bewitch us once again with their beautiful singing. Their repertoire of songs is quite unlimited and even though I heard them only last Sunday in Roseland, I am anxious to hear them again, and again, because I can never hear enough of those two good singers.

We will also have the pleasure of hearing that wonderful men's trio composed of P. Burdulis, V. Yuden, and P. Dauderis. My, how we love those men! All three of them! These popular singers add something new in the way of entertainment and the audience calls them out more than once on

every occasion that it was my pleasure to hear them.

As a special added attraction we will hear our own Ziggy Baltushis with his beautiful wife in a Violin and guitar duet. But more about that next week.



JULIUS KRASNICKAS

Julius Krasnickas is going to come here from Cleveland for the Concert. Several years ago he traveled widely in the Soviet Union with a group of Artists who were appearing in many theatres there. It will be quite interesting to Chicagoans to hear this talented man.

BOWLING HI-LITES

Bowling Hi-lites

From where I was at, it wasn't hard to see that 9 and 10 were having one grand time. As the evening grew on, I doubt if there was a sober bowler. Incidentally they finished last.

All night long, Al Jacobs was getting X O X O X and naturally was in order for an O, but fooled everybody by getting X X X. (Did you figure it out yet?)

Aaats it, aaats it, Eddie Urbickas picked it up just like dat.

Ann Damaska, with her 194 and Lil Gedwill, with her 185 in the same game really showed up the guys. Hain't you shame yourself to do like dat, to me?

Eddie Bogden and Frannie Yurgil were playing Merry-Go-Round. Could have sworn he was winding up to send her down the alley.

George Kwain was spotting pins again. Hm, trying to show me up . . . well I'd like to see you rack them up and still keep your eyes open for things of interest . . . so there.

There's really going to be a mad scramble for first place. Appears as if it's anybody's choice.

Paula Lerner came in last so she had to buy the beers. Good system, only I wish I knew long ago.

Johnnie Ferawich Jr. was getting all of the girls jinxed with his farfume trick. VOLLIE Juska got six in a row (railroads) after some of his black magic. Johnnie didn't do so bad for himself. 543 series.

Ed Bogden, of the Whizz Bangs, nosed him out by one pin. 544 series.

Is there no end to this? More hamburgers and more strikes for Tony Paulus. Wonder if it's the onions that do the trick? Incidentally, Tony had his lovely tresses scalped off so I guess it's another sign of warm weather approaching.

I'm gonna tell . . . Joe Giedraitis bowled two games and then took a sneak. Somethings a-brewin'.

Don't give up gang . . . just three more nights to go.
PIN BOY

Player's Name	High Game
Die Hard	29 40
Clipper	25 44
F. Kwain	177
T. Paulus	174
E. Bogden	172
G. Kwain	170
J. Gricus	167
J. Ferowich	167
B. Baron	165
H. Cachs	164
A. Jacobs	162
V. Preikas	162
J. Miller	162
A. Lerner	160
G. Jouzaitis	160
J. Peters	160
T. Sadowski	158
J. Kuchinski	155
J. Ferowich	150
J. Rock	141
J. Gedraitis	141
E. Gedwell	140
J. Kuchinski	140
Litvin	137
F. Yonkus	136
A. Damaska	135
L. Gedwell	134
V. Yuska	133
A. Paulus	131
H. Kwain	130
O. Jokubonis	127
P. Lerner	127
E. Malesh	126
A. Pavelonis	124
F. Yurgel	122
S. Bedokas	122
Didzenskis	119
F. Preikas	114
B. Guyer	110
S. Balsis	109
B. Visockis	103
L. Sherman	100

Captured and Freed On Same Day

WITH THE 87th INF. DIV.—Pvt. Joe Veselka, Chicago, is back with his outfit after being captured with three other Americans in Belgium. Veselka, an aid man, was seized by a German patrol of 25. An American patrol liberated him the same day he was seized.

I complained I had no shoes, till I met a man who had no feet.

SPORTS OUT OF ADAM'S HAT

DIZZY STARTED TO PITCH AS A 160-LB BAREFOOT BOY OF 12 IN OKLAHOMA—HE GOT HIS FIRST PAIR OF SHOES WHEN HE ENLISTED IN THE ARMY AT SAN ANTONIO!

BABE RUTH WASN'T ABLE TO GET A HIT OFF DIZZY IN 4 TRIES AT BAT THE FIRST TIME THEY MET—1935

DIZZY DEAN

OF THE ST. LOUIS CARDINALS BOASTED THAT HE AND HIS BROTHER PAUL WOULD WIN 45 GAMES IN 1934—THEY WON 49!

DIZ WON 5 OF THE ST. LOUIS CARDS LAST 9 GAMES IN 1934—ALL BY SHUTOUTS!

Men in Armed Forces Anxious to Take up Fishing; Bait Casting Reels May Be Ordered by Army

War Department Ordered 20,000 Sets of Golf Clubs; Sports Equipment in All Categories Not Made for Years

Capt. L. E. Watters, chief of the athletic and recreational branch of the 6th service command, said he would like to get fishing equipment for 240 soldiers who are in the woods of the upper peninsula of Michigan guarding prisoners of war.

Another request comes from a U. S. Army Lieutenant in Yuma, Ariz., who says that 157 men under him, many of them wounded veterans recovering their health, are eager to take up fishing.

Still another request comes from a big Marine rehabilitation hospital which is caring for 5,000 wounded Marines who have come back from the Pacific.

As every fisherman and manufacturer knows, there is highly little tackle available anywhere because manufacturers haven't made bamboo and steel rods, bait casting reels, and other terminal equipment for years.

The U. S. Army is considering the idea of requesting the production of enough rods and reels and other equipment for men in service.

It is reported that the War Department has ordered 20,000 sets of golf clubs. Wouldn't the curative effect of 25,000 complete bait casting and fly rods be just as great?



CHESTY AUTOGRAPH—Andrew J. Costa, seaman, second class, of Medford, Mass., gets a thrill when Staff Sergeant Joe Louis, world heavyweight boxing champion, autographs his body cast, during Joe's visit to U. S. Naval hospital at Sampson, N. Y. In center is Lt. Comdr. Harold Lusskin of the Medical Corps. Costa was injured when his ship was torpedoed off Leyte.

Newest Diamond Ruling Clarified by W. M. C.

All members of professional baseball teams, except those players, coaches, and managers who were engaged in diamond activities last season and have contractual relationships with a particular club may be hired only upon referral by the United States employment service, William H. Spencer, regional director for the war man-power commission, said last week.

Name of Team	Won	Lost
Bombers	41	28
Cherry Picker	39	30
Redwings	39	30
Leaders	38	31
Pacemaker	36	33
Arrows	35	34
Whiz Bang	33	36
Foul Balls	30	39