

Rev. Draugelis

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24

No. 7 (331)



# VYTIS

(The Knight)



Paminklas žuvusiems Kariams.

Gegužės-May, 15 d., 1932 m.

LIETUVOS VYČIŲ ORGANAS

## Chic Suit of White



This trim little suit of white in one of the new spongy weaves for spring is worn by Rochelle Hudson, R-K-O star. The skirt and jacket close with large white button trim. The silk-faced scarf collar, with its bright ends of blue and red, carries out the new high neckline effect. A hat of blue and white is worn with this.

SKANDINAVŲ AMERIKOS LINIJA praneša, kad jie yra paruošę puikią LIETUVIŲ EKSKURSIJĄ į Eucharistinį Kongresą po vadovystę Lietuvių Kunigų Vienybės. Ši ekskursija apleis New York birželio m. 9 dieną garlaiviu "Saturnija" o iš vis sustos Dublin, Airija ir ten bus Bostono birž. mėn. 10 d. Šis garlaipenklas dienas, per kurį laiką ekskursantai galės juomi naudotis kaipo viešbučiu.

Jei Tamsta manai keliauti į Eucharistinį Kongresą, tai kreipkis prie vietos Scandinavian American Linijos Agentų del reikalingų inforacijų.

— Rep.

## KAPITONAS HOLST.

Kapitonas Holst, gerai žinomas Skandinavų Amerikos Linijos vedėjas šį mėnesį atsisakė nuo savo pareigų.

Šis žmogus ištarnavo šioje linijoje 44 metus, iš kurių 22 buvo praleisti jūrose, o kiti kompanijos ofisuose, tvarkant keleivių skyrių.

Kapitono Holst įpėdinis bus jo buvęs pavaduotojas K. C. Sidenius, labai energingas ir malonus žmogus.

— Rep.

## POTPOURRI

### Cod Fish

Commercially, the cod is one of the most important fish. They range from 12 to 35 pounds in weight, although some exceed 200 pounds. The latter are over six feet long. On the American coast they spawn between November and April. A 21 pounds fish will produce 2,700,000 eggs in one spawning period about 337,000 of which equal a quart.

(©. 1932. Western Newspaper Union.)

## Seeks Londos' Crown



Dick Shikat, wrestler, who hopes to dethrone champion Jim Londos when they meet in the near future.

## OFICIALĖ LIETUVIŲ KATALIKŲ EKSKURSIJA

Į Eucharistinį Kongresą ir Lietuvą

Kunigų Vienybės Vadovaujama

Išplauks iš New Yorko

BIRŽELIO 9, 1932

Nauju Motoriniu Laivu SATURNIA

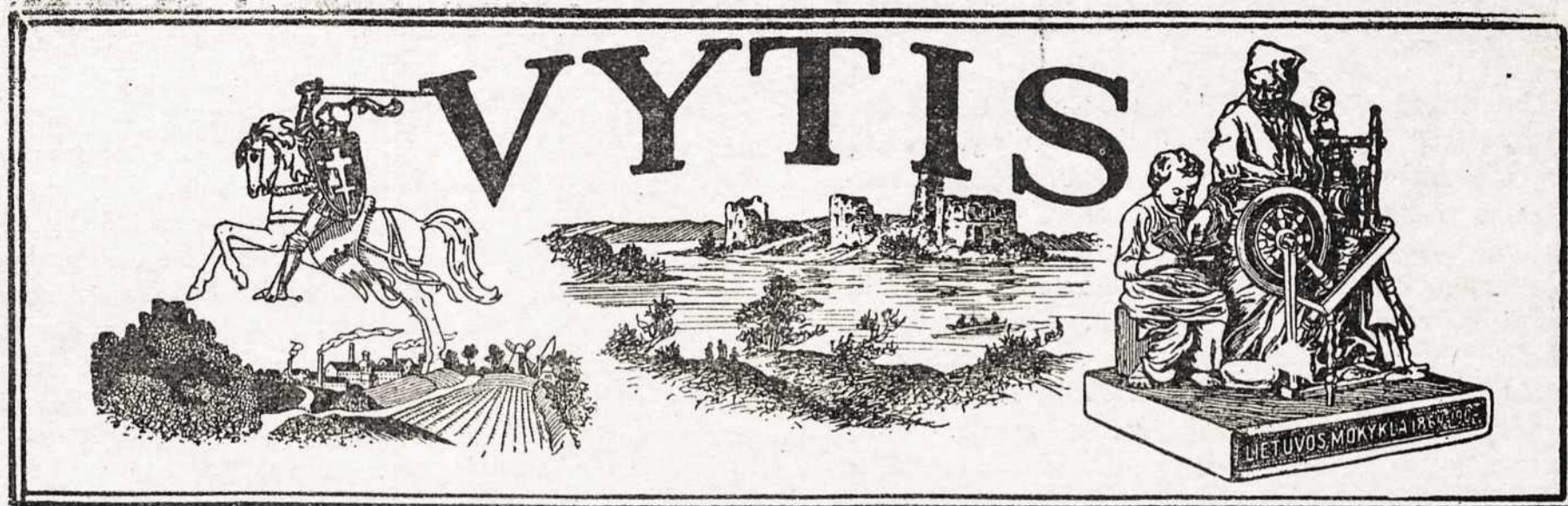
Ekskursijoje dalyvaus: Vyskupai, Pralotai ir Katalikų Šviesuomenė. Šv. Tėvo leidimu, laive bus užlaikomas Švenčiausias Sakramentas.

Atgal iš Klaipėdos Ekskursantai grįš Skandinavų Amerikos Linija, per Kopenhagą.

Visa kelionė į Eucharistinį Kongresą ir atgal iš Lietuvos į New Yorką, Turistine Klase, tiktai \$240.00.

Reikale Ekskursijos kreipkitės į vietos lietuvių agentą, arba į

**Scandinavian American Line**



VIENTĒLIS AMERIKOS LIETUVIŲ JAUNIMO LAIKRAŠTIS.

METAI XIV.

GEGUŽĒS-MAY 15 D., 1932 M.

NO. 7 (331)

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## TRUPUTIS TEISYBĖS

Vyčio No. 6 (330) Senelis savo straipsnyje "Daugiau Pasiryžimo ir Drąsos" nurodo visą eilę drąsuolių ir ragina Vyčius pasekti jų pavyzdžiu. Jeigu arčiau susipažintume su šiandienine Vyčių organizacija, tai ten surastume ne vieną panašų į Napoleoną, Aleksandrą didįjį ir Ben-Hur'ą. Bet už vis labiau tinka Vyčiams tas puikus pamokymas apie Ben-Hur'ą. Šiandien ir mums reikia ginkluotis išverme ir kantrybe, nes esame malonėj kitų. Jeigu savo jaunuolių energijos nevaržytume išverme ir pamėgintume žengti pirmyn kaip Napoleonas arba Aleksandras, tai Vyčiai būtų greitai išluoti iš Amerikos lietuvių išeivijos ne savo spalvuotų priešų, tik tų, kuriems reikėtų būti Vyčių eilėse.

Paziūrėkime, iš kurios pusės Vyčiai šiandieną daugiausiai atakuojami. Chicagoje trejuose seimeliuose nepašukavus Vyčių neapseita. Pirmiausia manė skautus organizuoti. Tas sumanymas tikrai būtų buvęs mirties dekretas lietuvių išeivijai. Antra norėjo Vyčiams priimti S. L. R. K. A. jungą. Trečia, be tikslo buvo ir šiais metais užsipuolama ant Vyčių. Metiniuose seimeliuose dalyvavo daugelis Vyčių globėjų, ir jie leido panašius dalykus judinti! Negana to, darant vajų N. Y. ir N. J. Apskričiuose pora klebonų neįsileido Vyčių agitatorių į savo parapijas. Naujoje Anglijoje atsirado jaunų dvasios vadų, kuriems Vyčiai pasirodo priešingi (suprasti reikia — rūpi skubėsnis ištautėjimas), na ir ėmė tvirti kokį tai naują Conn. susivienijimą, kurio pagrindai, beveik nesiskiria nuo Vyčių. Taigi, kaip matome Vyčiai Napoleono pėdsakiais negali eiti, nes priešų yra iš visų pusių ir priešai šiandien yra tie, kurie visumet skelbėsi kaipo didžiausi Vyčių draugai ir rėmėjai!

Nauja sugalvota organizacija triukšmauja, kad ji jau turi trejetą kunigų ir advokatėlių. Gaila, kad jie

nežino kiek buvo ir yra kunigų, daktarų, advokatų ir taip inteligentijos Vyčiuose. Jau tūkstančiai vyčių sukūrė savo šeimynas, išaugino vaikučius, iškiepijo jiems lietuvių dvasią. Šiandien jau jų vaikučiai skleidžia ir tęsia pradėtąjį darbą. Pavyzdžiui paminėsiu senį Viesulą, kuris buvo Vytis iš pirmųjų dienų, išaugino sūnų, kuris savo laiku buvo pavyzdingas ir energingas Liet. Vyčių centro pirmininkas. Yra daugybės panašių pavyzdžių! Taigi lietuvių išeivija gali pasidžiaugti Vyčių organizacijos nuopelnais.

Negalėtų būti jokio priešingumo naujai sumanytom organizacijoms, jei tikslai būtų skirtingi. Bet kadangi tikslas tas pats, tai jau reiškia padarytas kyllis perskelti tą augantį medį, kad skieveldros vargtų. Susivienijimas įvedė jaunimo skyrių, bet kur gi jisai? Kokie jo darbai? "Darbininke" — jaunimo skyrius, jaunimo darželis nuolat taisomas. Kur gi to darželio žolynai?

Taigi ar nebūtų išmintinga kiekvienai organizacijai savo tikslą vykinti. Bet kada mes slopinam kitus, norėdami tuo pasinaudoti, tai nei vieniems, nei kitiems naudos nėra. Tiesa, namų galima tūkstančiai pastatyti jei yra medžiagos. Bet statyti 2 namus imant antrajam medžiagą nuo to, kuris jau pradėtas, tai darbas liks be pasekmių. Vienam gal trūks stogo, bet kitam gali trūkti ir pamatų ir sienos!

Paziūrėkite į Lietuvos Katalikišką jaunimą susibūrusį į 70,000 Pavasarininkų organizaciją, kaip jie veikia. Ar nebūtų gražu, kad Amerikos lietuviai didintų Vyčių eiles. Čia jau darbas jaunimo susivienijimui pradėtas ir gerokai pastumėtas pirmyn ir visi turėtų burtis prie Vyčių. Jei kas yra taisyntina, tai reikia taisyti, o ne griauti!

Vyčiai turėtų melstis, kad tas SENELIS dažniau pagražintų "Vyti" savo straipsneliais. Taipgi reiktų laukti, kad tie mūsų nepatenkinti veikėjai pareikštų savo konkrečias ir konstruktyvias pastabas.

Vyčiai, kovojate Tautai ir Bažnyčiai. Jūsų idealai yra prakilniausi. Jums "Senelio" patarimo reikia tik daugiau drąsos ir pasiryžimo. Nors kova yra sunki, bet kuo smarkesnė kova, tuo didesnis bus nuopelnas. Jūsų vėliavoje LEKIANTIS VYTIS ir KRYŽIUS, Jūsų užtarėjų ir bendraminčių yra Lietuvoje ir Amerikoje. Jūsų tarpe yra mokytojų žmonių, didelių visuomenės veikėjų. Jumyse yra jėga; ji galingesnė už visus ginklus; prieš ją visi lenkiasi. Taigi, tarę savo žodį, išsiliekime, kaip galinga jūra ir neškime Vyčių idealus po visą Ameriką. Ir ateis ta diena, kada Aukščiausias pasodins jus po savo dešine tars: "Sūnau, dūkrele, gerą kovą kovojai, eiki dabar į Mano karalystę ir džiaugkis amžina laime."

— Vienas iš Jauniausių.

### A HYPOCRITE...

He's happy over your success,  
Even elated more or less.  
He shakes your hand and smiling says,  
He knew you had it in you, yes.  
But as he turns away his gaze,  
No longer does he give you praise  
He finds some fault, something is wrong,  
He knocks you as he goes along.  
If you are jolly, well and gay,  
This sort of man will always say,  
That you are not yourself to-day,  
He does not like that sunny ray.  
He does not know how people pity  
Him, who thinks he is so witty,  
He shows himself to know it all,  
That in the End, he has to fall.  
Such a man can, always be found,  
In any group, on any ground,  
He'll always paint himself the best,  
But really, he's below the rest.

— F. A. Raugas.

## Across The Seas — In Lithuania

By Francis J. Zdankus

Pavasarininkai (Pavasario Sąjunga), an organization of Lithuanian Roman Catholic youth, in purpose and ideals similar to our own Vyčiai, also having the same motto, has over 70,000 members, of both sexes, 685 chapters, 36 districts and a regional organization for each of the five dioceses.

The Pavasarininkai will celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their organization this coming summer with a general jubilee congress in Kaunas, July 9 and 10. Sessions will be held in the open, preceded by solemn religious services. There will also be an impressive parade, in which tens of thousands of the members will participate, a song festival, sports, staging of the mystery play, "The Three Talismen", in the open air in the evening, illuminated by electric lights. Many representatives of organizations of Catholic youth from various other countries are expected to attend. They anticipate an especially strong delegation of our Knights of Lithuania from the United States.

Whenever you are in Kaunas do not forget to visit the Pavasario Sąjungos Centras, at Mickevičiaus gatvė 28, telephone 18-29. The hours are from 8:00 A. M. to 2:00 P. M. and sometimes later. There the enthusiastic, energetic young officials of the organization will give you lot of valuable and needed information and aid. They are always anxious to meet the K of L members and be of assistance to them.

Joseph Kanapka, a member of the Newark, N. J. K of L council is living in Mariampolė at present, Lauko and Gedimino gatvės.

Our Stella Maris (Apolė Stašaitė) is staying on her father's farm in Liukūnų kaimas, Zeimių paštas, Kėdainių apskritys. It is improbable that she will return to the U. S.

Another Ciceronian, Bronė Andrejunaitė, is having her ups and downs flirting with young men in Kaunas. When I last saw her (that was about the first of February), she was more or less anxiously awaiting her mother's coming from the U. S.

Anicetas Šlapelis, an organist and singer from Gary, Ind., and the East, is spending some of his time at the place of his boyhood days near Kupiškis, and other time traveling and investigating business opportunities, of which he has found not a few.

Jonas Červokas, a member of the Boston council, at present is staying on a farm with his brother and sister, in Pakerskų kaimas, Žiežmarių paštas.

If at any time you are anywhere near or in Mariampolė, come and see me at Lietuvos Bankas in that city. If you happen to be there after working hours, come to my room on the third floor of the building. I am anxious to meet and see any and all our K of L members. And so are the other Americans here.



OT TAI LOSIA GOLFA LOSIA.

# “SVETIMOS PLUNKSNOS”

Trijų Veiksmų Komedijs

Parašė J. J. ZOLP

(Tęsinys nuo Nr. 6)

## SCENA IV.

*Gabrys, Motiejus ir Vitolis.*

*Motiejus:* (Įeina). Klausau...

*Gabrys:* Sakyk Matuti, ar negalima gauti bile kokį vežimėlį nuvažiuoti iki stoties?

*Motiejus:* Jokiu būdu. Arklių yra daug, bet kariatos visos užimtos.

*Gabrys:* Tik iki stoties. Neužims daugiau laiko, kaip pusė valandos.

*Motiejus:* Suprantu labai gerai, ponaiti. Tas negalima.

*Gabrys:* (Piktai). Del Dievo, argi negalima pasamdyti?... Nuo kaimyno, nors paprastą kalamažką?... Aš turiu gauti... supranti?

*Motiejus:* Suprantu, kad turiu gauti, bet iš kur, tai aš nežinau.

*Gabrys:* (Neramiai vaikščiodamas). Aš turiu... man reikalingas... už pusė valandos...

*Motiejus:* Ponaiti... Šaltai apsvarstyk... Juk iš žemės neiškasi, o čia pono įsakymas, duotas ir aiškus, — pasitikti jį ant stoties grįžtant iš Kauno. Už jokių pinigų negalėčiau to padaryti... Tarnystę nustoti galėčiau.

*Gabrys:* (Vis nerimaudamas). Štai ką tas dangaus siūstas įkvėpimas padarė...

*Motiejus:* (Į šalį). Čia vėl nauja misterija. Ir kitas reikalauja arklių...

*Gabrys:* Reikia griebtis prie seno įnagio. (Greitai paduoda pinigų Motiejui) Ar bus galima gauti vežimą?

*Motiejus:* (Apsižvalgęs). Tai man? Kaip greitai ponaičiui reikia išvažiuoti?

*Vitolis:* (Staiga įeina). Sakiau už pusę valandos. (Pamatęs Motiejų su pinigais rankoje).

*Gabrys:* Kokį papirkimą matai?...

*Motiejus:* (Nusilenkdamas). Aki mirksnyje bus vežimėlis prirengtas.

*Vitolis:* Būtų gerai, kad niekas nežinotų.

*Motiejus:* Didžiausia paslaptis bus užlaimoma. Nei aniuolas sargas danguje nežinos, kur arkliai dingę. Aš pats pakinkysiu. (Išeina skubiai.).

*Vitolis:* (Į Gabriį, juokdamas) Didžiausia paslaptis. Pats pakinkysiu. Tikra lapė... Tai kriminališkas prasizengimas pasivogti turtingų

tėvų mergaitę. Ar nebijai kalėjimo? Mat, kaip žemai nupuolei.

*Gabrys:* Kokį suokalbį tu turi su Motiejum? Ar sėmenų maišelį vogsi? Kam tau yra reikalingas vežimas iki stoties?

*Vitolis:* Barnius reikia užmiršti. Pasivogus mergaites, abiem priseis viename vežimėly išbėgti. 18 kilometrų iki stoties, man duota pusė valandos laiko.

*Gabrys:* Man ir tiek pat laiko. Kas bus? Prašė užlaikyti didžiausią paslaptį.

*Vitolis:* Čia bus paslaptis... iki tam laikui, kol išvažiuosim. Paskui kitas reikalas.

*Gabrys:* Cit,... kas ateina.

## SCENA V.

*Tie patys, Vilunė ir Julytė.*

*Vilunė:* (Įeina, matomai iš rytmetinio pasivaikščiojimo skrybelę ant ilgo kaspinėlio pakabinus švaisto). Taip anksti sukilę? Nepaprasta. Kur Julytė? Štai ir ji. (Elena įeina). Visu pirma reikia pasveikinti svečius, o paskui namiškius (Paduoda ranką Vitoliui ir Gabriui. Pabučiuoja Elena).

*Vitolis:* Panele Vilune, mudviem skriauda... Būdas pasveikinimo nevienodas...

*Vilunė:* Dar neužsitarnavote. Vėliau. Ar jau pusryčiaavote?

*Gabrys:* Koks rūpestingumas... Ačiuoju panelei. Nespėjau atsikelti, tuoj tarnas raitas nujojo į valgomąją, norom nenorom turėjau pasinaudoti tų namų svetingumu.

*Vitolis:* Tas pats ir su manim atsitiko. Panelės Julytės rūpestingumo neužmiršime.

## SCENA VI.

*Tie Patys ir Motiejus.*

*Motiejus:* (Įėjęs pamažu prie Elenos tykliai) Kaž koks jaunas ponaitis nori su tamsta kalbėti.

*Elena:* (Į Vilunę) Ką aš turiu veikti? Jei Jeigu mano pažįstamas, viskas išplauks viršun.

*Vilunė:* Prasišalink, kad jis nepamatytų, nepasirodyk kol nepakviesiu. Eik.

*Elena:* Atsiprašau. Mane kas tai lauke. (Išeidama) Aš tuoj sugrįšiu.

*Vilunė:* (Į Motiejų). Kaip jis išrodo? Ar pažysti jį?

*Motiejus*: Pirmą kartą matau.

*Vilunė*: Pakviesk tą poną čia.

*Motiejus*: (Išeidamas). Klausau.

*Gabrys*: Daugiau svečių susilaukėme. Gal pas panelės Julytės į zaletas — (piršlius)?

*Vitolis*: Daugiau, maloniau... Kompeticija reikalinga...

#### SCENA VII

*Tie Patys ir Jonas*

*Jonas*: (Įeina, mandagiai, gracioziškai į Vilunę). (Nusilenkia). Panelė Širvidaitė?

*Vilunė*: Ne, aš čia viešnia... Kokių reikalų, prašau?

*Jonas*: Kiek dažinojau, jog mano giminaitė Elena Virbutaitė čia tarnauja. Rišasi reikalas palikimo.

*Vilunė*: Palikimo? Elenai palikimas?

*Jonas*: Taip, mūsų dėdė Virbutas gyvendamas ilgą laiką Amerikoje pasekmingai sutaupe didoką turtą ir nevedęs mirė. Viskas lieka Elenai ir man.

*Vilunė*: Daug?

*Jonas*: Apie 60 tūkstančių dolerių ir visas nejudinamas turtas...

*Vilunė*: Reiškia, kad mūsų Eleniutė turtuolė...

*Vitolis*: Kaip įdomu... Vakar varguolė, šiandien turtuolė.

*Vilunė*: Atsiprašau... Nesupažindinau, tamstos vardas?

*Jonas*: Jonas Virbutas.

*Vilunė*: (Į Gabri) Ponas Butavas, čia ponas (į Vitolį) Gabrys Visvaldis.

*Jonas*: (Pasikloniojęs į Gabri) Butavas... bene iš Žvingiškių?

*Gabrys*: Taip tamsta.

*Jonas*: (Į Vitolį) Ponas Visvaldis iš Bartiškių?

*Vitolis*: Tas pats.

*Jonas*: Tėvus gerai pažystu... Tamsta Berlyne ilgą laiką mokykloj praleidai?

*Vitolis*: (Į Gabri) Kiek laiko buvai Berlyne?

*Gabrys*: (Tyliai) Šešis metus...

*Vilunė*: (Supratus nemalonią situaciją). Kadangi tamsta turi labai svarbią žinią pranešti mūsų Elenai, aš ją čia pakviesiu. (Į Vitolį ir Gabri). Prašau į sodą.

*Vitolis*: Ar pagadins tą mūsų dangaus siųstą įkvėpimą (Viši išeina).

#### SCENA VIII

*Jonas ir Julytė*

*Jonas*: (Vienas) Kažin, ar labai persimainė? Jau 15 metų kaip mačiau ją... Visiškai mažutė dar...

*Julytė*: (Įeina lig nedrąsiai) Tamsta norėjai mane matyt?

*Jonas*: Tamsta panelė Elena Virbutaitė iš Puziškių? Vincento Virbutos duktė?

*Julytė*: Taip, ką tamsta norėjai man pasakyti?

*Jonas*: Aš esu Jonas Virbutas. Ką tik iš Amerikos grįžęs. Sūnus Mikalojaus Virbutos, tamstos pusbroliu.

*Julytė*: (Labai susimaišius. Taip... taip labai gerai... labai gerai. Ką tamsta norėjai?

*Jonas*: Aš nieko nenorėjau... tik persitikrinimo, kadangi turiu svarbią naujieną iš Amerikos tamstai pranešti... (Jonui žvalganties po kambarį).

*Julytė*: (Į šalį) Žinok dabar kas tas Mikalojus, kas tas Jonas... kiti Elenos giminaičiai.

*Jonas*: Nieko lizdelis... puikiai išpuoštas... o tamsta čia tik tarnaitė?

*Julytė*: Taip. Kuomi tikėjai mane rasti?

*Jonas*: (Maloniau) Pasibaigė tarnybos dienos. Numesk tą priekaištą ir tą juodą suknelę. Nuo šios dienos tamsta panelė.

*Julytė*: (Į šalį) Ką jis dabar čia plepa? (Į Joną) Aš negaliu numesti šios tarnystės. Kame reikalas sakyk?

*Jonas*: Dalykas tame, brangi Elenyte. Mūsų dėdė Alfonsas Virbutas, broliu tavo ir mano tėvų, išvažiavo į Ameriką, bus daugiau 40 metų atgal, ir nevedęs visą laiką pergyveno. Pereitą mėnesį, staiga širdies liga mirė palikdamas geroką turtą. Vertenybės siekia iki šimto tūkstančių dolerių. Kadangi mudviejų tėvai yra mirę, artimesnių įpėdinių nėra. Mudviem viskas lieka. Tuo tikslu ir sugrįžau iš Amerikos.

*Julytė*: Tai reiškia... tai reiškia Elena... ta... aš turtinga?

*Jonas*: Turtinga... labai turtinga. Galėsi numesti tarnystę ir važiuoti pas mane į Ameriką... arba nusipirkus dvarą Lietuvoj apsigyventi. Nėra reikalo laiko gaišinti. Mesk nuobodų kostiumą... tą symbolą vergijos... Užteko vergauti kokiems ten nusususiem, skoloj paskendusiemsiems pongaliams.

*Julytė:* Kaip tamsta išdrįsai taip kalbėti... apie mano ponus...

*Jonas:* Visi lygūs... užtektinai geria mūsų kraują... Delko dėdė Alfonsas išbėgo į Ameriką? Kuo greičiau prasišalinsi iš čia tuo greičiau tas nemalonus slogutis liks tik sapnu.

*Julytė:* Atsiprašau tamsta, panele Julyte, nėra joks nemalonus slogutis. Nei baisus sapnas. Ji yra dora, maloni draugiška panelė. Aš apie ją taip manau.

*Jonas:* Draugiška sakai?... išdidusi... išdykusi... pilna visokio kapriso... sakytum, tai

tikėčiau O proto, intelekto... pasirodo nedatelius. Užmiršk kas praėjo... užimsi vietą tarpe išrinktųjų... Mudu diskutuojama, tokius klausimus, kurie jau dabar mus neliečia... tiek laiko nesimate, nepasisveikinom dar. (Sieka bučiuoti).

*Julytė:* (Atsitraukia atbula lig pagelbos ieškodama). Ne... nedabar. Aš nežinau... kad viskas taip man svetima... Aš tavo pusbroliu... labai artimas giminaitis. (Apkabina nori bučiuoti).

*Julytė:* Tas nepadoru... Aš... Aš... (Atstumia Joną). (Bus daugiau).

Aphra Council 112

## CARLEE CURIOSITIES

"Oh, how I hate you", Janice Carlee spoke to the carved jade candlestick as she gave it several vigorous rubs with a piece of chamois and then not any too gently set it back on the shelf beside its mate.

"And you too —," she now vented her hatred upon a metal jewel case as she poked with her cloth at the two silver serpents entwined about it, ready to guard the precious stones that may be put into its velvet-lined inside. The emerald eyes of the serpents leered at her. She slammed the offending box into its place on the shelf, so that the two candlesticks almost toppled over.

"I hate this entire shop," she raged in her thoughts. "I don't see why dad had to wish this old 'Carlee Curiosity Shoppe' on me for two whole years before I can collect that half million legacy."

The last portion of her thoughts was in reference to the will that her father, Old Tom Carlee, had left three months ago. He had willed his daughter half a million dollars, which money was to be hers at the end of two years, provided that in the mean time she had not sold the "Carlee Curiosity Shoppe" and had managed to make a living from its not too frequent patrons.

The contents of the will had been made known to Janice a week after her father's death in January. Till April she had struggled to obey her dead parent's wishes, but now she felt that she could not bear the little picturesque shop stacked shelf upon shelf and case upon case with grotesque curiosities, exquisite trinkets, and beautiful ornaments.

Janice's words best express her feelings concerning the shop, as she confided them to her girl friend, Lois, a model in Ladies' Frocks Store across the street from "Carlee's", two days before this April morning when she was dusting her wares preparatory to a day's business.

"I tell you I'll go crazy among all this rubbish," Janice had stormed on that occasion. "It's bad enough that I spent almost all of my twenty years helping dad sell this musty stuff, now when I'd like to step out and see the world I'm tied down to this," she helplessly extended her arms to take in the entire store.

"With the money, my desire for travel, clothes, music, and everything that I ever wanted could be satisfied, but two years of this is too much."

"But just think after the two years" Lois had tried to console her.

"After two years of this I doubt if I'll want anything," Janice had flung back.

"Oh, yes,, you will. Remember what somebody said about there being more fun in anticipating things than in really having them," Lois had continued the role of comforter.

"Don't tell me what somebody said, now when I feel like smashing everything in the place and leaving Rockville for good. How can I live on anticipation for two years, when all about me I see girls my own age dressed in the smartest outfits, driving their own cars, giving parties and dances, going to games, theaters and clubs with young men, while I'm cooped up here," Janice's large brown eyes flickered dangerously.

Lois seeing no reason for this outburst had lost her patience. "Oh, snap out of it, Janice. Two years isn't an eternity and something's liable to happen."

"Well, it better happen pretty quick," Janice had snapped back.

This outburst had calmed Janice and for two days she had gone about her duties with more than her accustomed energy. But this morning she had a note from Lois saying that she had been sent to New York to attend a series of lectures on "Modern Fashions and How to Wear Them." Lois had not had time to call but she promised to write.

Resentment against her fate flared up in Janice. Here was Lois dashing off to New York while she had to stay behind polishing wares that so very few came in to buy.

She was now flourishing her cloth over the smooth surface of a mirror hanging at the end of the store. She paused in her work to glower at her reflection. Her black hair made a frame of soft wide waves for her face. Three furrows were now visible on her generally smooth forehead. She did not think much of her luminous, brown eyes, because she had always wished for blue ones. The usual pink of her cheeks was hidden

by their present paleness. Her full, red lips formed into a distainful smile as she glanced at her black crepe suit the jacket of which revealed an egg-shell satin blouse.

She saw the door open and soon a stout, important looking lady was demanding, "Something suitable to give an eighteen-year-old girl for a birthday gift." After forty minutes during which Janice had hauled out everything she thought suitable" the lady finally purchased for five dollars a Chinese luck bracelet.

"From the way she looked one would think that she would buy something expensive. Anyway that was better than nothing," Janice told herself turning to replace the articles she had brought out for her recent customer.

During the week that followed Janice made only four small sales. She was growing more despondent every day. Thursday evening, the the second week after Lois' departure, Janice was about to close the door of the shop which had been left open to let in the spring breeze when she was almost knocked over by the door being pushed open from the outside.

"Gosh, I'm awfully sorry", apologized the breathless young man standing in the doorway. "Did I hurt you?" he asked as Janice continued to stare at him.

"No", she managed, not taking her eyes off his six feet of dashing young manhood.

He took off his grey felt hat displaying a mass of brown hair brushed back from his forehead.

"You must excuse me for bursting in on you the way I did. But the fellows are giving a farewell dinner for one of my friends, and passing by here I just remember that I'd like to get him some little token, so here I am," he explained.

"What can I show you?" Janice asked.

"Oh, anything for a young chap to Europe. He'll never use it anyway. It's just that I'd like to remember him," the young man answered deciding that it was his turn to do his share of the staring, as Janice went in search of something to satisfy his not too exacting demand. He also decided that Janice was a very delightful subject to stare at.

"Here's something that may prove useful as well as satisfy your obligation," Janice said producing from a case a delicately carved ebony picture frame. "It's particularly well-adapted for carrying around, because of its leather case which protects the glass," she went on.

"I'd be tempted to get one for myself provided you'd give me as charming a picture as yourself to put into it", the young man ventured.

"And I would be tempted to give you one, if I had another frame like this, but haven't" Janice replied boldly.

"Fine salesmanship. She knows how to make a thing desirable by saying there's not another like it", he commented. "Well, what are you asking for it?"

"Twenty dollars. You see it's real ebony, and the case is genuine leather," she explained.

"All right. Wrap it up," he said taking out a twenty dollar bill from his wallet.

The transaction completed, he left with a cheery "goodnight". Janice locked the store and skipped up the stairs to her cozy apartment above the shop. She still held the twenty dollars in her hand, as ten minutes later she lounged on a couch in her living room, forgetting

that she had intended to see a movie that evening.

In the afternoon of the third day after the unceremonious entrance of the young man of the picture frame, she was not at all surprised to see him smiling at her over the counter.

"Somebody else going to Europe?" she smiled.

"No, Aunt Jule's got a birthday. What have you got for the lady?" he countered.

"Something she can use?" Janice asked.

"You make sure that people can use their gifts. Jim was tickled with that frame. And it's seldom that he's tickled with anything."

"How would some novel jewelry do for your aunt?" Janice suggested.

"She doesn't wear it. Try again."

"These jade candlesticks are pretty, but they're rather expensive."

"Don't make them too steep and I might take them."

"The candlesticks were in the young man's possession for fifty dollars, but he was in no hurry to go.

"Much business lately?" he asked.

"Not since dad died. I can't seem to make a go of it," she confided.

"Why not have a try at something else?"

She then told him the terms of the will without mentioning the amount of her inheritance. He told her that he was dabbling at advertising, but not that his father was a prominent figure on Wall Street.

He asked whether she would permit him to launch a scheme to place the Carlee shop of Rockville among the well known similar shops of New York.

"With all these marvelous things here you ought to make a success of it. The trouble is that people don't know about this quaint place. I didn't myself until I actually bumped into it. If people knew about, it they'd rather come here than run out eighty miles to New York for what they need," he ended his long speech.

"By the way what is your name?" he asked irrelevantly.

"Janice Carlee, and yours?" she returned.

"Charles Nashley", he said giving her his card, "Chuck to my friends. I'd love to have you for a friend."

"All right, Chuck" Janice put out her hand, which Charles pressed warmly. "Now let's get down to business," she said.

"What say we give an auction sale? People usually turn out for something like that. I'll get addresses of persons likely to be interested and we'll mail letters to them. After you once attract steady customers there won't be much trouble in keeping them", Chuck waxed enthusiastic.

The next half hour was spent in arranging details of the sale and in making a dinner engagement for the evening. When Chuck left with the promise to call for her at eight Janice looked at the little shop and sighed happily, "I don't want to smash you up. I think I'm beginning to like you."

As she snuggled into her bed that night Janice wondered whether it had been she that had spun down eighty miles of highway to New York for dinner and dancing at the Oriole. A delicious drowsiness overcame her telling her that she was one and the same girl. She hugged herself for joy and fell asleep.



Chuck divided his time the next week between thinking up clever things to say about Janice's wares to tempt people to the auction dropping hints among his numerous friends and acquaintances not to miss being at Carlee's the last Tuesday of April, and rushing Janice. She in turn was kept busy replenishing her stock, setting prices on the articles not to be auctioned, and keeping engagements with Chuck.

The day before the sale Janice was surprised by Lois's appearance in the shop.

"Hello, dear," Lois greeted her. "I'm here for the big event, and just dying to see your miracle man. Your letter was just full of him."

"You'll meet him tomorrow — but, here he is now," Janice exclaimed as Chuck walked in.

"Chuck, this is, —" but she was interrupted by Lois.

"Why, hello, Chuckie, who would have thought that you were Janice's miracle man," Lois chattered.

"How do you do, Lois," he said, then turned to Janice, "Will you please go over these items with me?" he asked.

But Lois was not to be put off. "Chuckie, I just got in from New York, and I haven't had lunch yet. You see Chuck and I are old friends," she designed to explain to Janice.

"So I see. I'll go over these lists alone if you care to take Lois out to lunch, Chuck. You see she doesn't know much about the town. She's only lived here six years," Janice could not resist the last thrust.

"I'll see you in the morning", Lois said sweetly.

"I'll be back," Chuck called, but Janice did not hear him. She busied herself with checking the lists, so that she would not have time to think of Lois and Chuck.

Lois came in at noon the next day. "To look over the things before the sale," she told Janice.

"You're not peeved about Chuck going with me yesterday. Are you? He's the fellow I told you I was almost engaged to three years ago," Lois explained.

"It's none of my business whom you choose to go with," Janice said without turning from the box of onyx ash trays that she was placing on the shelf.

Chuck came in just then and Lois with her adroit maneuvers was dragging him off to lunch. He asked Janice to come along, but she would not leave the shop.

When they had gone Janice went up to a dainty meal which she had prepared for Chuck and herself, but which she now had to force herself to eat alone.

The auction was scheduled for three o'clock but a little after two-thirty the shop was filled to capacity. Chuck had done his part well. The sale went off without a break. The auctioneer knew how to get the best price for everything. By five o'clock Chuck and Janice were checking up the receipts which totaled to one thousand and four hundred dollars. Lois, who had been lingering in the background, now came up to Chuck.

"Will you give me a lift, Chuckie?" she asked.

"All right," Chuck replied absently as he went on checking figures.

Lois waited fifteen minutes longer. She was about to remind Chuck of his promise, thought better of it, and walked out quietly.

Some time later Janice looked up from her papers and said, "You shouldn't keep Lois waiting so long."

Chuck looked around, "She knew better than to wait," he grinned.

"You said you'd take her home," Janice persisted.

"Who cares what I said to her. Listen to what I'm going to say to you, Janice, darling, let's change the name of 'Carlee Curiosity Shoppe' to Nashville Novelty Shop'."

"By that you mean what?" Janice asked demurely.

"I mean let's get married, you little goose."

"And you won't take all the girls to lunch that ask you to?" she catechized.

"So you were jealous. Well, I hoped you'd be, 'cause people are jealous only of those they love."

"Well, the will doesn't say anything about changing the name of the shop, so I guess it's all right," Janice considered.

"It's better than that. It's wonderful," Chuck added taking her in his arms.

## GABBY GERTIE



"Among the pests that cannot be routed with moth balls or insect powder, are aunts."

"Vyties" Redakcija praneša savo skaitytojams, kad Balandžio mėn. 30 d. "Vytis" neišėjo del technikinių kliūčių. Taipgi praneša, kad visi vajaus rezultatai ir nurodymai kas link Seimo tilps No. 8 (332)

# IŠ VYČIŲ GYVENIMO

## IŠ LIETUVOS VYČIŲ N. Y. ir N. J. APSKRITIES SUVAŽIAVIMO.

Sekmadienį, balandžio 3 d. Paterson'e, N. J. įvyko Lietuvos Vyčių N. Y. ir N. J. apskrities suvažiavimas. Susirinkimas atidarytas pirm. K. Paulausko. Atkalbėjęs maldą vietos klebonas, kun. Stonis sveikino vyčius su karšta kalba ir širdingiaisiais linkėjimais, kas buvo visų maloniai priimta. Po to pirm. K. Paulauskas sveikino suvažiavimą apskrities valdybos vardu ir kvietė visus į bendrą darbą.

Užsibaigus sveikinimams sekė raportai. Apie sportą raportavo sporto direktorius Pr. Marčiulaitis. Jis pranešė, kad krepšiasvydžio (basket-ball) lošimai baigsis savaitės bėgyje, todėl galutinų išdavimų negalėjo pranešti.

### Sporto Šventė.

Toliau P. Marčiulaitis ir K. Paulauskas išdavė raportą apie sporto šventės planus, kuri įvyks birželio 5 d. Warinanco Parke, Rosele, N. J. Kad paminėjus 20-ties metų Vyčių organizacijos jubiliejų, tai apskritys rengiasi padaryti šią sporto šventę iškilmingesne, ne kaip kitais metais. Sekmadienį, birželio 5 d., 9 val. ryte yra planuojama visas apskritys "in corpore" priimti Šv. Komuniją. Po pamaldų turėti visiems bendrai, gražiam hotelyje ar kitokioje viešojoje vietoje pusryčius ir kuriuos stengsis patraukti kiek galima daugiau pašaliečių. Be to, užkviesti skaičių įžymesnių asmenų, kaip iš lietuvių tarpo, taip lygiai ir iš amerikonių tarpo, kurie pasakytų keletą kalbų. Vieta šiam parengimui numatyta Elizabeth, N. J.

Pati sporto šventė prasidės apie 2:00 val. po pietų Warinanco Parke, kur visų apskrities kuopų dalyvaus bėgikai ir lauko atletai. Sporto rungtynėms užsibaigus, vakare yra rengiama, Liberty svetainėje, Elizabeth, N. J. šokiai, laike kurių bus įteiktos laimėjusiems sportininkams dovanos. Virš minėtas planas buvo suvažiavimo be pataisų priimtas.

Apie apskrities surengtus šokius Centro naudai padarė pranešimą A. J. Mažeika pažymėdamas, kad šokiai buvo pasekmingi, bet dar ne visos kuopos pridavė pinigų už bilietus.

Čia, tik ką atvykęs centro dvasios vadas kun. J. Aleksionas pasiprašė balso, kad paaškinus daugiau apie sporto šventę. Jis pasiūlė, kad šiais, kaipo jubiliejaus metais apskritis padarytų keletą sporto bėgimų pašalietėms katalikiškoms draugijoms, kaip Šv. Vardo, Sodaliečių ir t. t. ir laimėtojams duoti dovanas. Šiuo būdu, pašalietės katalikiškos draugijos galės daug geriau su vyčiais susipažinti ir susiartinti. Tas buvo priimta, o tą dalyką sutvarkys sporto komisija.

Sporto komisija pranešė, kad kiekviena apskrities kuopa turės duoti po garsinimą, nemažesnį kaip pusę puslapio į Sporto programų knygutę. Buvo padaryta pasiūlymas, kad ši sporto šventė būtų pagarsinta per radio, bet tai palikta sporto komisijos nuožiūrai.

Mandatų komisija pranešė, kad suvažiavime dalyvauja aštuonios kuopos su 37 delegatais ir trys svečiai.

Apie apskrities maršrutą su M. A. Norkūnu padarė pranešimą A. J. Mažeika, pažymėdamas, kad viskas nusisekė gana gerai. Jam pasiūlius, nutarta išreikšti M. A. Norkūnui padėką už jo didį apskričiui pasidarbavimą

vimą laike maršruto.

New Yorko 12-ta kuopa įnešė pageidavimą, kad visos apskrities kuopos pagamintų savo valdybos narių sąrašą su adresais, ir išsiuntinėti kitoms kuopoms, kad palengvinus susirašinėjimus kuopų tarpe. Padarydami pradžia, 12-ta kuopa vietoje išdalino savo valdybos adresus visoms kitoms kuopoms.

Toliau iškelta klausimas apie apskrities susirinkimų vedimą, kur buvo pareikšta, kad iki šiol posėdžiai nevedami sulig parlamentare tvarka. Po diskusijų, pirmininkas apsiėmė pagaminti arba surasti parlamentares taisykles kitam suvažiavimui, kurių, jei priimtos, bus laikomasi visuose suvažiavimuose.

Pirm K. Paulauskas pranešė, kad jau laikas stayti apskričiui kandidatus į Centro Valdybą. Visų vienbalsiai nutarta pastatyti senus (apskrities) centro valdybos narius į senas vietas, būtent: kun. J. Aleksioną — centro dvasios vadu ir A. J. Mažeika — izdo globėju.

Į Lietuvos Vyčių Jubiliejinį 20-tą Seimą, kuris įvyks Rugpiūčio 23, 24 ir 25 d., Bostone, Mass. išrinkti du atstovai: K. Paulauskas ir Pr. Marčiulaitis.

Pakelta klausimas apie rengimą apskričiui ekskursijos laivu arba pikniko, kuris palikta sutvarkyti valdybai.

Kitas apskrities suvažiavimas įvyks Bayonėje, N. J. Kuomet šis suvažiavimas turės įvykti vietinė kuopa apsiėmė į savaitę laiko apskričiui pranešti.

Suvažiavimas baigtas su malda.

— A. J. M.

## DATYON, OHIO, 96-ta Kuopa

Mūsų jaunimas buvo užmigęs tautiniu miegu. Nekurį laiką. Mūsų ausys nebuvo atidarytos mūsų didvyrių raginimas, nors galūtinai, kurių kraujas apšlakstė Lietuvos laukelius, begindami ją nuo priešų, šaukė ir maldavo mūsų, kad pabustumėm iš tautinio miego.

Ačiū Dievui, jų šauksmas buvo išgirstas. Keli iš mūsų tarpo pabudo, ir stojo darban kitus prikelti. Tie keli, kurie pajuto Lietuvos meilę suprato, kad norint kitus prikelti iš miego, reikia sutverti kokią nors kuopą, kurios tikslas yra gaivinti Lietuvos meilę jaunų lietuvių krūtinėse, o atgaivinus tą meilę, dėtų visas pastangas, kad toji meilės liepsna neužgestų, bet kas kart karštesnė taptų. Tuomet jie sužinojo, kad Vyčių Organizacija darbuojasi tuom tikslu.

Gavę leidimą sutverti Vyčių kuopą mūsų gerbiamas kunigas Bistras, pakvietė visą jaunimą į pirmą susirinkimą. Nors nedaug jaunimo atėjo, nenustojom vilties ir tikėjomės, kad kitą kartą daug daugiau atsilankys.

Ant antro susirinkimo buvo daug daugiau naujų narių atsilankę. Taip tai prasidėjo naujas darbas.

Pradžia duota Vyčiams, bet, kad ji augtų ir plėstųsi tai visupirmiausia reikėjo išrinkti uolius vedėjus, kurie nenuleis rankų, bet stos į darbą visa širdimi. Tuom pasižymėjo keli nariai ir savo uolumu tapo vadais mūsų kuopos. Pranciškus Gudelis tampa pirmininku, Marijona Vareikiutė — sekretore; Veronika Sinkevičiutė — izdininke. Ir šiam susirinkime nutarta laikyti susirinkimus kas antrą pirmadienį. Vėliau buvo duo-

ta mintis, kad Vyčiai eitu prie Švenčiausio vieną kartą mėnesyje "in corpore". Duotas buvo įnešimas, kad sporto komisija būtų išrinkta rūpytis sporto srityje. Įnešimas buvo linksmi priimtas.

Viena iš mūsų narių, Panelė Anelė Petkevičiūtė pakvietė visą vyčių kuopą į savo namus. Jaunimo buvo pilnas namas. Laiką praleidome linksmi. Po žaidimų visi išsiskirstėme į savo namus.

Kiek laiko praslinkus, panelė Goldikiūtė ir brolis Kazimieras užkvietė Vyčius pas save. Balandžio mėn. 2 d. Čia susirinko suvirš trysdešimts narių. Visi ir nesvajom, kad tokį linksmą laiką turėsime. Panelė Goldikiūtė paruošė įvairių skanių valgumynų. Po užkandžių paleido radio ir visi šokom, nors daugumas iš mūsų nemokėjo, bet to nepaisydami šokom kaip kas mokėjo. Mes ir nepasijutom kaip laikas atėjo visiems išsiskirstyti. Ėjom visi savo nuskirtais keliais, biskį pailsę, bet linksmi.

Ačiū narei Onai Goldikiutei ir nariui Kazimierui oGoldikiui už tokį linksmą vakarą. Šis įvykis pasiliks mūsų mintyse ilgą laiką.

Nors ir mūsų jaunimo nėra taip daug kaip kad kitose kolojinose, bet mes nuo jų nepasiliksime darbavę del Bažnyčios ir Tautos.

Mes esame tikri, kad mūsų kuopa padidės, ir kad mes kitų kuopų dėmesį atkreipsime į mūsų darbus.

Lai gyvuoja Vyčiai! O ypač 96 kuopa.

— Vaclas Savickas.

#### Centro Pirmininkas Aplankė Mus.

Balandžio mėn. 25 d., mūsų kuopa ėjo "in corpore" prie Šv. Komunijos. Po pamaldų visi rinkomės į salę užkąsti, ir kaip buvo malonu pamatyti svečią iš Chicago, kuris mums daug malonių dalykelių papasakojo.

Vakare mūsų salėj įvyko didžiulis vakaras, kurio tikslas buvo supažindinti tėvelius su Lietuvos Vyčių organizacija. Tą darbą puikiai atliko kun. Bistras, P. Gudelis, ir Centro Pirmininkas A. L. Lapinskas. Taipgi verta priminti, kad vienas svečias, kun. Friedel be galo puikiai nurodė Vyčiams ko reikia siekti, ir kaip tapti katalikiškos akcijos platintojais.

Programą tam vakarui išpildė vietinė Vyčių kuopa, ir žinoma gan gerai.

Daugiau tokių vakarėlių mums reikia, daugiau to lietuviško pasiryžimo, kokį skleidžia Centro pirmininkas, o neklysiu pasakęs, kad lietuvių vardas ims skambėti po visus Amerikos kampelius.

— Vietinis

#### CLEVELAND, OHIO, Chapter 25

#### TALENT NIGHT

Seconds of stirring song! Minutes of modulated music! Hours of entrancing entertainment! Talent Night! Night of all ights. Talent of all talents. Lastly the Talent Night of Chapter 25, which went off with a crash! bang! and sizzle! In other words the long waited for, breathless taking, (for the members), Talent Night, has come and gone. Came, with a hall crowded with people and a stage over-powered by talent, and went with only memories left behind.

Duets, piano and voice, — solo singers, piano players, tap-dancers, accordian players, burlesquers, actors and what-nots.

The program began with nervous emotions and ended with gay laughter and dance.



ADELĖ RAKAUSKAITĖ.

Lietuvos Vyčių 25 kuopos (Cleveland, Ohio) narė ir žymi veikėja. Ji yra gabi scenos vaidila ir choristė — soprano. Jau antri metai kaip Adelė nepailstančiai darbuojasi veikiančioje komisijoje. Vytė Rakauskaitė yra viena iš populiariausių mergaičių. Visi džiaugiasi šia gražia lietuvaite, kuri už žavi ne vieną savo linksmą šypsena ir puikiomis mėlynomis akutėmis.

The first to be on the program was the humorous play. The Messers. Rakauskas, Zitkus and Kulbis, taking parts. The play was a rollicking comedy of three acts, "Nenori Duonos, Grauzk Plytas". The theme is based on a young man, who quite experienced in the art of wasting money, finds himself in a sad pecuniary state. After talking it over with his best friend, Mr. Zitkus, he finally decides to write a letter to his uncle telling him of his marriage and of his need of money to render aid in encreasing the Lithuanian population. Later the uncle send him a few thousands.

The plot was worked out most wonderfully by our three actors. Hurrah! for our three dashing musketeers.

In the concert part of the program, well deserved praise is given to all the participants. Following is a list of all the entertainers and a criticism here and there.

I will first mention our m. c. Mr. Joseph Sadauskas. We certainly needed a man like him to show the strenght and power of the K. of L's.

Rev. Fr. Karuziskis, also did his part as an entertainer. I'm still wondering where Father carries all those jokes and wise-cracks. "Teach us the way, Father."

Alice Sadmey... Alvina Salasevice... Piano duet. It was interesting because of the newness of two pianos to our people, and because of the striking way it was played by our two young misses.

Alvina Salasevice... Albina Kulbis... Song duet with A. S. harmonizing. Very sweetly sung, and one of the reasons why we want another Talent night.



PRANAS MACĖNAS

Liet. Vyčių 25-tos kuopos (Cleveland, Ohio) vice-pirmininkas. Pranas yra nenuilstantis Vyčių veikėjas, kritikas ir didelis scenos dainų mylėtojas. Jau antri metai kaip Pranas yra kuopos korespondentu. Vytis Macėnas yra pavyzdingas jaunuolis. Visuose darbuose Pranas yra pirmas, bet pasididžiavimuose — paskutinis. 25-ta kuopa džiaugiasi jo darbais ir sako: "Daugiau mums reikia tokių jaunikaičių!"

Adella Rakauskas... Mary Zupka... Mary is just a new member, but also a prodigy. As for Adella, she's the same talented young lady, with an artistic touch added to her personality every time she entertains.

Anna Mickus... Solo... "Tykia, Tykia Nemunėlis Teka..." A petite, little miss with a touching voice. Her song recorded with her personality. Congratulations, Anne.

Anna Mickus... Adella Rakauskas... And again, two big artists.

Martin Zitkus... Our actor is quite a piano player. Was he good? Well you should have heard the applause. He was great.

Joseph and Peter Luiza... The same gallant Luiza's Voice, personality and all. Boys you certainly deserved all that applause. (And they got a lot.)

Francis Kancius... Another young member, and are we proud of her. No reason, whatsoever, why we shouldn't after the show she gave for K of L of Chapter 25.

Alvina and Mitzi Salasevice... very talented member and a prospective member who is her sister. These two good-looking sisters certainly showed talents that are a pride to the chapter and all the Lithuanians here.

Alice Sadmay... I can't find an adjective to describe her for we all know what a marvelous pianist Alice is.

Alice Sadmey... Stella gave us a surprise. We never knew her talent until she played with our other young artist.

Chuck Simonaitis... Our own Charley with his accordian. To be honest with everyone, I think that Chuck received most of the applause. Keep it up Charley, we like it.

And now for the last part of the program, which was a representation of capricious laughter. Peter L. most profoundly showed his talents as a humorist. Adella O. as his leading lady, was a "Knock-Out". These two were an ideal couple and-how! Miss M. Salasevice, (a prospective member (we hope) and the sister of the popular A.,) and Mr. Stanley Kazel supported A. Oshatsky and Peter Luiza in a performance which I termed the "Baloney-Act", Funny? Decidedly, YES!!!

I must not forget our two tap-dancers. Cecilia Zitkus and Alvina Salasevice. They showed their stuff with a "Ha-cha". Now that we know these two young ladies can strut, we'll be calling on them much more often. How about it?

Our choir under the direction of B. Nekrasus, who by the way is one of the best organists that Cleveland has ever boasted of, received quite a bit of applause for their songs. Mr. Nekrasus has been with the Knights for about a month but he has been an inspiration to them, and those outside the "fold". We hope that Bruno, (excuse the familiarity, but we're all Knights) will be with us for a long time to come.

We must not forget to mention a word of thanks to our workers. Miss Nellie Greene, with the weenies. She proved that she was an artist with them. Nellie is a new member, but you should have heard those weenies sizzle.

Mr. Simonaitis was at the tickets. Mr. Kuzas showed what he could do with the pop even when "mom" wasn't in. There were others which I failed to mention, but the thanks goes to all the other faithful beings and devoted members who attended our big event.

After the program there was dancing, music supplied Mr. Joseph Luiza's Orchestra. (Friends! Our dear President.)

I almost forgot to mention — what? Gowns and suits. We were supplied with a Post-Easter Parade." Even our gentlemen are going in for pastel shades. But green is a becoming color. How about it girls?

Well Talent Night came and went. But will we remember it? And How! Especially the parents of our Artists, who I am sure, felt proud of the younger generation. As a parting word I want to say that the older folks will be able to dismiss the scruples as to the conditions of our Lithuanian language in future years. They are now, I feel assured, safe in the thought that the future will far surpass the present in that it will have a wonderful group of true Lithuanian artists. Hurrah! for our Talent Night. Three cheers for our Young artists.! Long Live the Knights of Chapter 25!

— Dawn.



## BROOKLYN, N. Y. Lodge 41.

## WONDERS

Wonder what happened to our favorite workers Anthony G. and Walter Y.? We don't see their ambeesh anymore.

Wonder if our girls are getting sophisticated? Lately their taking to bridge. What about pinochle, girls?

Wonder who isn't satisfied with Anthony Emitis as president? We think you're doing great. Keep up the good work.

Wonder if Julia Y. has had enough of her medicine? She is seen more often at our club affair and seems to be enjoying herself immensely.

Wonder if Willie Peelis could ever sell a midget Ingersoll watch to someone successfully? What is the commission?

Wonder why Margie Z. is acting so reserved lately?

Wonder if Anthony K. still thinks that the Yanushka sisters are twins?

Wonder which are the true twins and which is older (A. K. did you find out?)

Wonder if Tessie B. still thinks that colors correspond? What you call letter writing?

Wonder if Lipstick and Powder is ever awake? Many editions seem quite untrue.

Wonder how Stanley K. could ever call himself the singing bartender? We never heard you sing while serving. Is it the latest fad from Paris to wear a towel around the neck? Formerly they had been wearing them on the arm.

Wonder if Peelis had tried to sell his midget Ingersoll watch to Pat, Helen and Ann? Try to convince them it is a good time keeper, this might help them to come down on time. (This means commission, Peelis)

Wonder if everyone enjoys Mary Ambrosaites's singing of "I Wish I Was Single Again" and "Somebody Loves Me" as we do?

Wonder what brand of tooth paste Johnny A. uses? He is always smiling. Is it Colgate's?

Watching we'll weave wonders when we wander where warbling wall flowers waltz. Whoopee...

— T. I. I. O.

## BROOKLYN, N. Y. COUNCIL 49

Station W. O. W. (operating on frequency of 15,000 motorcycles and a dozen bicycles by authority of the Federal Radio Commish.)

The program is opened by the playing of that beautiful strain, "I'm nuts about you", the theme song of this hour.

Quiet please, — sh, the announcer is stepping forward.

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Freusday night, October 32, 13 o'clock brings for your entertainment, the "Notorious Nuts" program, sent to you by the makers of those famous nuts, those nuts...er, I mean sweets. Our program this evening is a gala occasion, for we bring to you men and women who have attributed their successful achievements to these famous nuts.

And now, ladies and gentlemen, have you asthma, or perhaps that tired feeling creeps over you, or is that your best friends won't tell you? No matter, you need nuts.

And now, as a fitting opening for our nut program we wish to present the blunder — no — the wonder, the marvel of our age, Mr. — er Klumbis."

"Good evening, children, this is your dear friend the "WIPER" speaking. I have recently discovered, my friends, a method whereby I can see what is going on in any part of the state, city or country. I am not using any device. I am merely concentrating, concentrating. —

Ah, I now see a beautiful home, somewhere in New Jersey. A beautiful young girl is heaving sighs of wonder and respect for your truly. Why it is Bayo—

"I'm sorry ladies and gentlemen, but Mr. Klumbis has suddenly left the studio. An important meeting is in need of his presence.

However, to continue our program, we have brought to our studio a rare treat. A sort of psycho-analyst, but yet not quite. She will say a few words, —er Mme. Sirutis."

"Ladies and gentlemen. I could utter effusive panegyrics on the ineffable qualities of "Notorious Nuts." So ebullient is my admiration for them, that I could expatiate most discursively and eruditely upon them, nor would such eulogy partake of hyperbole or rhodomontade, but gee whiz, I don't know what this here talk is all about, so I ain't gonna say no more."

"Nuf said. Please let us go on. It is only fitting and proper that we call upon a real artist, one who takes pleasure in painting bulls — pink. It is really a shame that we can't allow you to see him paint, but television is not far in the distance. However, he will say a few words, — er Mr. Belauskas".

"Alo folks, — ar tu laikini see me pentit? Yes? Vell never my sum udder time. — Goodbye."

"Bon soir, mesdames et mesieurs. Je vous veux dire this evening, all about keeping your cheveux beautiful. D'abord vous take a half teaspoonful of Pacenka's Wonderful Waver, then take...

"I'm sorry ladies and gentlemen, but Made-moiselle Pacenka, while illustrating her talk, caught a spoon in her hair and a terrific strunggle is in progress.

And now, before closing our program we wish to present a famous political orator, a man of words, his oratorical poise and manner have won him fame. Allow me to present Mr. William Pakinkis."

"G-g-g-good evening, ladies and g-g-g-gentlemen. It cert-cert-cert- certainly is a pl-pl-pl-pleasure and a d-d-d-distinction to be ab-ab-ab-able to speak t-t-t-to all my f-f-f-friends again. Remember that this is an age of, of, of, pr-pr-pr-pr-pr- AW NUTS.

"I'm sorry he could not continue, but he's so used to facing large audiences, that the shock of speaking before a little microphone was to much.

And so folks, friends and countrymen, we bring to close another program of nuts! We hope you enjoyed it as much as you enjoy those famous "Notorious Nuts". Try them SEVEN AND A HALF TIMES a day, then see your doctor every day. Good Night. Your announcer is the...

— "NUT".

## MARQUETTE MERRYMAKING

It does not appear that the members of Council 112 are stumped by the present day financial crisis. This became evident by certain events that came to pass on the evening of May third.

The members had been notified that on that Tuesday evening they and their friends were invited to a "Hobo" social. Persons coming with good clothes were to be fined. Young ladies and men who came in their Sunday best were kept busy digging in their pockets for nickels which the Master Hobo Juozaitis was mercilessly exacting from them.

Emily and Jo. Druktenis fooled him all right, but everybody else knew there were no holes under those patches.

A radio, and Barney and Eddie took turns in furnishing the music for the evening. There were more dancers than usual, because all the chairs had been removed from the auditorium.

Al. Miller and Bruno Krivickas insisted on guarding the wardrobe the entire evening. But then — they were well entertained.

Ann Juozaitis showed up not much worse after her recent experience with bad hold-up men.

Garnes, apple eating contests and sack races formed part of the revelries.

Too bad Jean Jurgaitis had to fall for him right in the middle of the race. She might have won too.

John Stulgis the tough boy of "School day" fame seems to like the part. He was hardly recognizable in his outfit.

June Lobick the flaming red headed feminine hobo tried to keep everybody entertained. Her sister Kay spent the evening telling the girls not to be late Sunday, May 8th. You see on that day the K. of L. girls are acting as waitress at the banquet given in honor of our pastor Rev. A. Baltutis.

Henry Briedis's appearance was hailed with "Glad to see you, Hank", from various directions. Since Henry's removed to Midlothian he has been an infrequent attendant of the K of L meetings.

Bill Martinkus and Wally Yudis put on a boxing match. Joey M. who tried to referee seemed to get the worse of it. We don't know who won because Bill got up at the fourteenth count and sailed into his opponent.

Frank S. and Steve — It's a shame to waste peanuts like that. John Lobick — Chickens don't eat peanuts. You must have been thinking of corn.

The new members participating in the fun were — Robert Raginis, Lawrence Shimkus, Bernice Degymas, Joe Mirauskas, Bessie Swabas, Charles Rimkus, Frances Cingiutė, Lillian Eurkaitis, Sophie Gertvainis, Mary Gilbert, Anthony Kupšis, Julia Pargauskas, Paul Pranckietis, Frances Singaitis, Rose Skukauskas, Mary Grinis, Agnes Shulpaitis, and Adele Kolinauskas.

— Aphra.

## SKIRTUMAS TARP ADVOKATO IR DAKTARO.

— Kuo skiriasi advokatas nuo daktaro?

— Advokatas siuntinėja nuo teisėjo pas teisėją, o daktaras — tiesiog į paskutinį teismą.

## DOINGS AT COUNCIL 16

What memories Sunday, April 24 holds for those who attended Bridgeport's "Collegiate Party Dance!"

The scene for this event was St. George's Ballroom. The Ballroom was beautifully decorated in red and gold and the lights were of the dimmest. The music was furnished by two ten-piece orchestras and that was one night when we could dance continuously until exhausted as the dancing began at six o'clock.

A real novelty was introduced when cutting in by both men and ladies was encouraged. The thirteenth dance was a leap year surprise which agreeably surprised everybody.

The most efficient manager who managed this affair so that it ran as "smooth as oil" was John Tenzi who certainly deserves a lot of credit. There was a fine spirit of co-operation among all the workers.

Bridgeport is looking forward to many more happy gatherings of this kind.

— A. S.

## KENOSHA, WIS.

## Kuopa 38.

Nors mūsų kuopa retai rašo apie save, vis tiek ji gana vikriai darbuojasi.

Pereitą metą, mūsų dvasios vadas, gerb. kleb. kun. Al. Bublys, pritarė mums pasirinkti lietuvišką knygyną. Komisija buvo išrinkta ir Tėvelis, kaipo jos vedėjas, darbavosi kuo daugiausia, pridėjo prie jos daug laiko ir darbo. Po laiko sulaukėme knygų iš Lietuvos ir darbas tvarkymo jų buvo pradėtas. Ant nelaimės didžiausia darbuotoja Domicelė Lukauskas atsisakė iš komisijos ir kiti nariai taip pat. Nauja komisija buvo išrinkta sekanti: Al. Lukas, Stella Kiserauskis, Julia Mazeika, Anthony Vitkus, Frank Kodis, Eliz. Laucius, vedėja.

Knygos jau sutvarkytos ir už trumpo laiko nariai galės naudotis nauju knygynu. Knygynu taip pat naudosis ir parapijonai.

## CAN YOU BEAT IT?

Ant Vitkus aspires to a secret desire of becoming a renowned "COMEDIAN" as he so cunningly expressed himself at a meeting.

The library committee, elected with a good deal of persuasion seems to be making the best of it. What they don't discuss! The merry past, happy present, and rosy future. No kidding, the rest of the members should get a slice of all this optimism.

Al Lukas, a faithful follower of Wayne King. Did you notice the doggy, lost look when the Waltz King was on tour? Tsk, Tsk, — Bad.

Frank K., our blondie, is making a reputation for himself as an attendant at the K of L bar. Nice going, Kody.

— Nertz.

## PATERSON, N. J. Council 61

With the arrival of the lissome Spring, our baseball enthusiasts are seething with excitement over the approaching of the coming baseball season. The crack of the bat and ball is already resounding from our diamond aspirants at our favorite sandlot. The enthusiasm that is being displayed by our local contingent is

# ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode

## KNIGHT LIFE IN JERSEY CITY

By Lou Kappil



ADOLPH HUBNER, OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PLAYS A VIOLIN MADE OF SUGAR

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NATIVES OF THE MOZAMBIQUE CHANNEL ISLANDS, IN THE INDIAN OCEAN, GET THEIR DRINKING WATER FROM TURTLES

966

CLARENCE DE MAR HAS WON THE BOSTON ANNUAL MARATHON 7 TIMES!



(WNU Service)

### A PRAYER.

Lord go with us throughout this day  
In everything we do and say  
Give patience, love and victory,  
And keep us ever near to thee.

— Will Rowan.

—0—

Our Social Committee consists of five, the man who does the work, three others to pat him on the back, and one to bring in the report.

—0—

According to Smoky Joe a man needs only six friends — so that when he dies they'd all act as pallbearers. Shrimp Kazawic will only need one in that case.

—0—

Pete Lucasavich after taking his first boxing lesson from an instructor was asked by him whether he wanted to know anything else. "Yes", replied Pete dazed, "how much is your correspondence course"? Can you solve it?

—0—

A father had three sons whose combined ages equaled that of the father. The oldest son was half of the fathers. The second son was two thirds of the oldest. The third son half of the second. What was the age of each?

(Continue on the next page)

—0—

worthy of the emulations of the big league stars. But with the ardor that is being exhibited, the effervescence of that stimulating beverage will waft the nostrils of the participants, when applied to relieve those aching ligaments. Two important requisites that are also being shown are team-work and good sportmanship.

Now you rooters — congregate at our games and give vent to your emotions, so that the players may know that their strivings are not in vain. We are looking forward to a very successful season with the co-operation of all so that we may carry the banner of our lodge to further glory.

— Handy Andy.

### HARRISON-KEARNY, N. J., Council 90

To our Basketball and Bowling Teams

One of the finest things that ever happened in this world was when man first learned to play a game. But the greatest thing was when "team work" was originated. Then man ceased to think of himself as an individual and became one of a group. It is the idea of teamwork that makes possible any advance in civilization.

Shakespeare said "All the world's a stage and all the men and women are merely actors". This may be true, but to an athlete the world is a ball and only a few men and women are players the rest — fans.

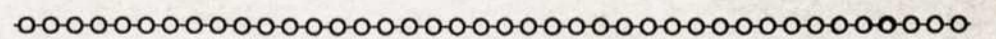
There is just one thing that is better than being on a team, and that is being on the sidelines, or in the

grand stand, lending all the moral support possible. The isn't just five or nine players, a captain and coach, but it also takes in the half crazy fans urging their group on to victory.

We fans are proud to have been in the game with you; proud of the records you have made during the entire season; above all we are proud of the clean, fair sportsmenlike games you have played. We hope that our team will always be the winning one. But remember, whether you win or lose on the court, you will always be the winners of our hearts.

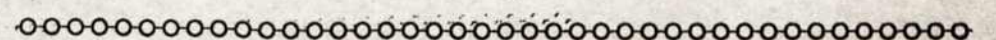
May I extend to you the hearty congratulations and the best wishes of your friends. May the trophies that you will receive, reward you for your efforts and remind you of the pleasant events, and encourage you to strive for future triumphs.

Anduka



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To Mike Martinkus — It's little things that make the most trouble. Remember, you can sit on a mountain; but not on the tack. Do you get what I'm driving at Mike?

—0—

One of the kids at the club asked the "Veteran" the definition of an adult. "An adult", answered the "Vet.", scratching his head, is a person who has stopped growing at both ends and started growing in the middle."

—0—

OVERHEARD:

CHICK: "Say Pete, I got a letter today and I don't know whether it came from my lawyer or tailor".

PETE: "How come, Chick"?

CHICK: "Well it reads like this: Have begun your suit, ready to be tried on Tuesday."

—0—

Whenever I see Alice Lecowitch I always hear her complaining of bad breaks. Cheer up! What are you squawking about? Look at the Siamese twin whose brother got fifty years in the "pen."

—0—

After graduating college and obtaining his "shearskin" Lou Ketvirtis will go into business for himself. He should let Kazawic know that "clippings" for him will be at half price.

—0—

The boys with the "tuxes" at our annual dance shaped up like the waiters in Max's Busy Bee. I've seen a few grease spots on the fronts of the "tuxes" and I'm beginning to wonder whether they were borrowed from some "hashslingers."

—0—

After listening to the choir one Sunday I have decided that some of them have kept their mouths closed for so long that the mouths have eaten their vocal chords. Or is it going out to Bayonne to drink beer after twelve o'clock.

—0—

Epitaph To V. Matulevich — His idea of a roaring good time is just once in his life to roar like a lion and make the members listen to his words.



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—0—

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