



# VYTIŠ



## *LIETUVIAIS ESAME MES GIMĘ...*

*Lietuviais esame mes gimę  
Lietuviais norime ir būt  
Tą garbę gavome užgimę  
Jai ir neturim leist pražūt.*

*Kad debesiai ir susitraukia  
Ir vėtros nor mūs išardyt  
Kad ir kelintas pykdamas šaukia  
Ir kalbą mūs nor išvart.*

*Kaip ažuol's drūt's prie Nemunėlio  
Lietuvis nieko neatbos  
Kaip eglė ten prie Šešupėlio  
Ir vėtroj ir žiemą žaliuos.*

*Lietuviais esame mes gimę  
Lietuviais norime ir būt  
Tą garbę gavome užgimę  
Jai ir neturim leist pražūt.*



POETS and PEASANTS

SAILING

Little girl went for a ride,  
With a sailor at her side.  
Car then stopped, run out of gas,  
So this sailor and this lass.  
Struck a match to find the leak,  
Both went sailing, be back next  
week.

BOOTLEG.

Two young men, went on a spree,  
With their money they were free.  
Drank some stuff they thought was  
rye,  
They'll be in heaven bye and bye.

BONNIE

Two young people in a car,  
Went out riding not so far.  
Stalled their car on a R. R. track,  
Bring, o bring their pieces back.

EASY MEAT!

The family was down and out.  
They had no food, and both the  
father and mother were out of work.  
The eight children were on the  
verge of starvation — they had not  
seen food for three days.

And then they got a break! One  
night the stork visited the house.  
It brought sunshine into the faces  
of the kiddies. The mother and  
father grew fat with pride. Another  
child? Oh, no! Roast stork for  
dinner!

LIQUID SILENCER.

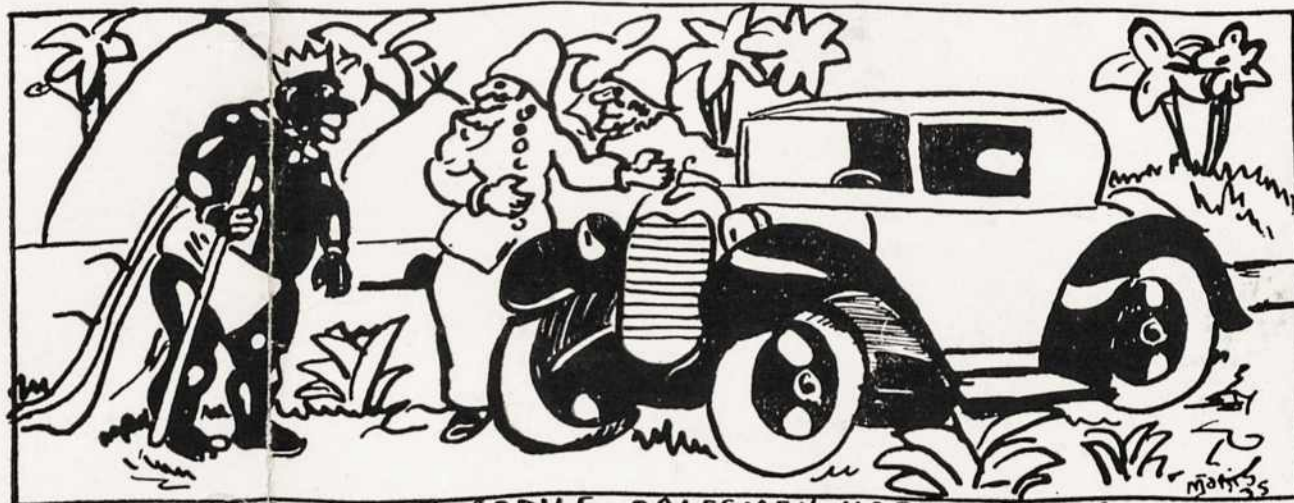
"Have you some of that gasoline  
that stops knocking?"

"Yes."

"Give my wife a glass."



THE CANNIBAL KING USED TO RIDE IN A HAMMOCK.



BRITISH AUTOMOBILE SALESMEN HAPPEN ALONG



NOW THE CANNIBAL KING RIDES IN AN AUTOMOBILE

V Y T I S — The Knight

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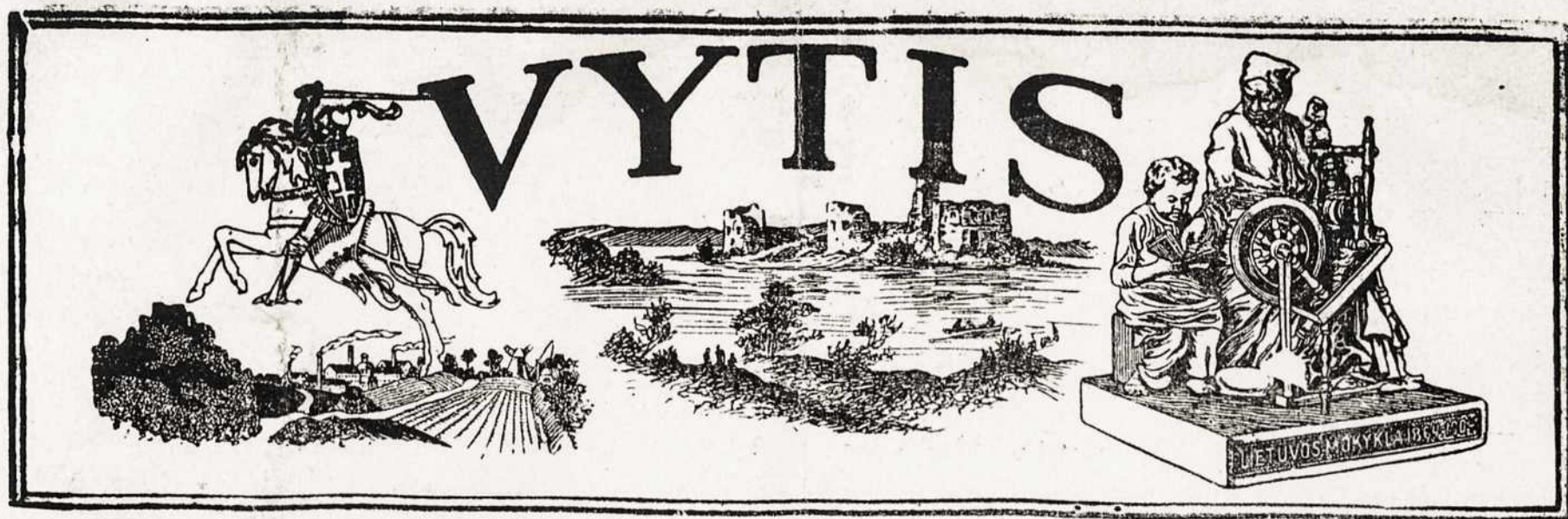
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A M E R I K O S L I E T U V I Ų J A U N I M O Ž U R N A L A S

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## WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN

February gave to the United States both its outstanding heroes. George Washington was born on February 22, 1732. Abraham Lincoln was born on February 12, 1809. The lives of these two men were



filled with sacrifice and suffering; they were true servants of the people. Washington had the means to luxury yet gave up his comfortable existence to establish a freedom for others. Lincoln, the backwoodsman, struggled his way up to leadership. His public life was an unending stream of devotion and self-denial for his constituents. Read the biography of either of these noble men if you would become more intimate with greatness.

## AN UNDYING SPIRIT

This month we celebrate the birth of Lithuanian Independence. Just 15 years ago, our native land threw off the heavy yoke of the oppressor and declared freedom for its people, establishing a republic. Trace the history of Lithuania and you will find it was conquered by the Poles, the Germans, and the Russians. Each of these powers endeavored to subjugate our people, but with little success, for the stubborn spirit of our forefathers refused to yield to a foe.

Our nation is small now, though 500 years ago it was one of the most powerful in Europe. What its future fate shall be is as uncertain as life itself. Regardless of its present dimensions, it is a land we can look back to with pride, for it gave birth to men like Kestutis and Vytautas and engendered an unconquerable will within our ancestors. Yet with this enviable historical background which our native country affords, there are Lithuanians among us who are reluctant to admit their nativity. Only ignorance of his country will prompt a Lithuanian to deny his nationality.

A youth who denies his country is unworthy of the country which gave him birth, and too small a being in intellect to be desirable as a citizen of another land.

## MINĖKIME LIETUVOS VYČIŲ PATRONO DIENĄ.

Pereitų metų seimas įvykęs So. Boston, Mass, nusprendė, kad Šv. Kazimiero diena yra Vyčių Diena, ir pageidavo, kad visos kuopos tą šventę tinkamai paminėtų. Ir ištikrųjų negali būti jokios abejonės, kad mes turime prie jos ruoštis.

Mūsų obalsis "Tautai ir Bažnyčiai" kas minutę primena kiekvienam vyčiui, kad jis yra ritieris lietuvių tautos ir katalikų Bažnyčios. Ar mūsų darbai tai nuolat patvirtina, tai klausimas. Vienok artinantis mūsų tautos ir mūsų organizacijos patrono Šv. Kazimiero šventei, pravartu būtų mums pareikšti savo įsitikinimus viešai.

Jei mes sakomės, kad esame geri tautiečiai, pagerbkime tą jauną mūsų karalaitį, kuris savo skaisčiu ir pamaldžiu gyvenimu užsipelnė pas Aukščiausiąjį taip didžios malonės. Tos pagarbos neužtenka, bet kartu pasimokykime jo dorybių. Būdami Katalikų Bažnyčios vaikai ir reikšdami pagarbos Šv. Kazimierui, reikškime ją taip, kaip ji būtų mūsų Sutvertojui maloniausia. Ir manau neklysiu, kad Viešpačiui labiausia tinka malda plakanti iš tyros ir skaisčios širdies. Todėl ruoškimės prie tos Vyčių dienos rengdami — Dvasines Puotas.

Lai nebūnie nei vienos Vyčių kuopos, kuri pamirštų paminėti tą taip didžią ir brangią šventę.



J. Spilmann S. J.

# DU JAUNI JŪRININKAI

Anksti pavasarį našlė Šarlot Grozan atsisveikino su savo 15 metų sūnumi Pauliu, jūrininku, perspėdama priderančiai elgtis su kunigais, kurie bus vežami į Kenę, kalinių salą. Paulius skubiai nubėgo į uostą, kur netrukus buvo atvesti ir kunigai. Kartu su kunigais komisaras Dybua atvedė ir savo brolėną, kurį jis siuntė į Plantacijos salą.

Laive Paulius susipažino su Dybua broliu Albertu Šomier ir jam aprodė visas laivo dalis. Jų draugiškumas buvo ytin tamprus, nes abu gyveno viename kambaryje.

Vieną kartą mažas Albertukas netikėtai sutiko savo seną kleboną Rozier, ir smulkiai išpasakojo jam savo likimą. Klebonas išgirdęs, kad Dybua siunčia vaikutį iš namų idant jo atsikratyti ir kad gauti motutės turtus, nutarė pasimatyti su kapitonu.

„Malonus kapitone, jei jūs norite pagelbėti jaunam Albertui, pasirašykite pratakola. — prašė klebonas. Prie didelių priešiniųsi kapitonas sutiko.

„Gerai, aš tuoj parašysiu. Atvykę į Kenę, mes pasiūsime nuorašą į Paryžių. Tai vaiko laimė, kad jūs esate šiame laive, gerasai klebone Rozier.

Kapitonas tuoj atsisėdo už rašomojo stalo ir ėmė rašyti dokumentą. Po kelių minučių perskaitė jį kunigui. Paskui pasirašė ir padėjo antspaudo. Kunigas Rozier irgi pasirašė. Dabar kapitonas Brija norėjo daryti nuorašą. Vos parašė pirmąsias eilutes, kai pasirodė karininkas ir pasakė, jog sargyba nuo stiebo pranešanti, kad matyti kažkokie pavojingi stiebai.

„Pone klebone“, sušuko kapitonas, mesdamas plunksnotį: „Paimkite šį dokumentą su savim. Nuorašą pabaigsime vėliau“. Šiuos žodžius ištaręs, bėgo ant laivo lubų, pažiūrėti pranešamųjų laivų.

Kapitonas Brija išėjo ant laivo lubų. Nieko nelaukdamas, kopė į stiebą. Paskui jį lipo ir pirmasis leitenantas. Kapitonas paėmė į rankas teleskopą ir apžiūrėjo vakaruose matomas būres. Paskui teleskopą padavė karininkui ir tarė: „Anglų laivynas, jei neklystu.“ Leitenantas truputį pažiūrėjo ir atsakė: „Be abejo, anglai. Eilė laivų ir trys fregatai“.

„Pradėti su jais kovą, būtų kvaila. Bet aš manau su šiuo sunkiu karo laivu pasprukti, jei pabus geras vėjas. Mes plauksime į pietus, kiek galint arčiau prie kranto, o kai tik sutems, pakeisime kryptį dumsime stačiai į vakarus. Paskui tegu jie mus vejasi, jei nori. „Charent“ yra geras plaukikas.“

Kapitonas Brija norėjo lipti žemyn, kad pareikštų savo planą, kai jūrininkas Grožan nuo savo vėjinės sėdynės iš pat stiebo viršūnės sušuko: „Alio! Pietuose matyti būrės!“

Į ten kapitonas pakreipė savo gerą žiūroną. Jo sumanymai susimaišė, kai jis pamatė kitus laivus. Nie-

ko netardamas žiūroną padavė leitenantui. „Nuo vilko bėgsi, ant lokio užbėgsi!“ sušuko leitenantas. „Ir ten anglai! Ištiesas laivynas. Mažiausia šeši laivai. Horizonte nyksta septintas ir aštuntas! Kas dabar bus?“

Kapitonas visu greitumu nusileido žemyn ir davinėjo savo įsakymus. Tuo tarpu leidosi saulė. Jos paskutiniuose spinduliuose Paulius Grožan pastebėjo Korduos tvirtovių bokštus ant mažos salos Žirondo įtakoje. „Žemė! alio!“ sušuko jis. Po valandėlės ir kapitonas per savo žiūroną pastebėjo lauktąsias tvirtoves.

„Dabar yra svarbus laikas“, tarė jis. „Žiūrėkite, jie pradeda mus medžioti. Vienas anglų laivas mėgino įplaukti tarp jūros kranto ir „Charente“, kad užkirstų mums kelią į Žirondą. Tuo tarpu kitas, plaukiąs daugiau vakaruose, mėgina užplaukti iš jūros pusės. Laivai iš žiemų irgi čion skuba“.

Per žiūroną jau buvo galima suskaičiuoti Žirondo tvirtovės patrankas. Pietų laivynas prieš žiemų rytų vėją negalėjo artintis, bet stovėjo vienoje vietoje ir ten neleido bėgti „Charente“.

„Mes turime mėginti įsprukti į Žirondą“, kalbėjo kapitonas. „Tai yra mūsų vienintelis išsigelbėjimas. Gal pavyks užvilioti ant seklumų vieną anglą, kur mums ypač pavojingas“.

„Arba plaukime patys dabar ten, kol dar potvynis“, atsakė pirmasai leitenantas. „Lieka mums tik pasirinkti: ar duotis priešui paskandinti, ar tamsumoj mėginti įplaukti į uostą, nežiūrint pavojaus, arba sudraskyti vėliavą, bet apie tai negali būti nė kalbos. Mes turime mėginti priplaukti žiemine tvirtovių puse“.

Ir kapitonas ėmė davinėti atatinamų įsakymų. Buvo perstatinėtos ir nuimtos kai kurios būrės. Vairininkas dėjo visas pastangas, kad tik kaip nors prieš vėją pasistumtų. Jam tai pavyko, bet reikėjo tris sykius ar keturis sykius tiek laiko, ir jau prasidėjo naktis. Tuo tarpu priplaukė vienas anglų laivas per patrankos šūvį ir reikalavo, kad prancūzai pasiduotų.

Kapitonas anglų nekiršino. Dėjo visas pastangas, kad pasiektų Korduos tvirtoves. Vėjas kliudė tai padaryti. Būrės maskatavosi apie stiebus.

Ant priešų laivo tvykstelėjo ugnis ir patrankos šūvis nulėkė per „Charente“, išsinešdamas lopą iš būrės.

„A, anglai moka šaudyti. Mes irgi galėsime pasirodyti!“ sušuko kapitonas. „Duokite jiems iš plačios šonės atsakymą, bet gerai taikinkite — ugnies!“

Su baisiu trenksmu vien kart išlėkė šuvių nuo kairiojo „Charent“ šono. Anglai atsakė su dar didesniu trenksmu.

„Gerai pasilenk už bokšto!“ kalbėjo Grožan savo draugui ir jį pasitraukė už aukštesnės vietos. Pa-



trankų šūviai lėkė kaukdami per laivą, o kai kurie atsimušė į jo šonus ir stiebus. Nuo stiebų atplėštos skeveldros krito ant laivo lubų.

„Atsilyginkite jiems už tai!“ sušuko kapitonas. Šovikai patrankas kuo greičiausiai vėl užsitaisė. „Pastumkite patrankas į kairiąjį šoną — laivo atsukti negalima. Žiūrėkite, jau anglai vėl iššovė. Taikinkite į parako ugnį — ugnies!“

Beveik tuo pat laiku, kai „Charente“ iš plačiosios paleido šūvį, anglai davė perkūninį atsakymą. Ši kartą jie geriau pataikė. Garsus dejavimas pasklydo ant laivo lubų ir pasirodė kraujo latakai. Ir judrus kapitonas pargriuvo. Vargingai ramščiuodamasis, pasikėlė ir šaukė: „Tai nieko nereiškia! Taisykite patrankas! Šaukite! Manimi nesirūpinkite! Mano vietoj pasilieka leitenantas Dyrand!“ Paskui liepė save nunešti į kajutę.

Tuoj pas jį atvyko gydytojas ir mėgino žaizdą perrišti. Vaikai atsiskubino su kempinėmis ir vandeniu.

„Be reikalo manimi rūpiniesi“, tarė kapitonas. Jau man tuoj bus galas — tuoj — aš jaučiu. Daktare, be reikalo pas mane gaišini laiką. Eik velyk žiūrėti tų sužeistųjų, kuriems dar galima pagelbėti. O tu, Alberte Šomier, pašauk man savo draugą, kunigą Rozier. Bet skubinkis!“

Albertas nubėgo pas kalinių kambarį. Sargyba jam draudė eiti vidun. „Kai tik atversime duris kaliniai išsimuš laukan. Tik paklausyk, kaip jie ten dūksta“, kalbėjo matrosas. Kai Albertas pašaukė daugiau žmonių sargybai, durys buvo atvertos. Beviltis šauksmas prasimušė iš salės ir tik su atstatytais durtuvais sargybieniai atlaikė kalinius. Patrankų dundesys ir keletas kulipkų, pramušusių laivo sieną, daugel paprastųjų kalinių labai išgąsdino. Veltui stengėsi kunigai juos nuraminti. Tuo tarpu, jie patys atlikinėjo iš pažintis. Kai kurie ir paprastieji kaliniai pasekė malonės šauksmą. Daugumas jų išliejo savo išgąstį piktžodžiavimais.

Albertas turėjo sukaupti visą savo drąsą, kad galėtų į tą baimės vietą įžengti. Jam rodėsi, kad čia yra pragaro prieangis. Bet jis atsiminė daugelį kunigų, kurie ten pat buvo, ir ta mintis jam davė pasitikėjimo. „Čia yra daugiau šventų angelų, kaip blogų žmonių“, tarė jis sau ir įžengė į salę.

„Kunige Rozier!“ suskambėjo jo aiškus balsas. „Kur Jūs esate? Greitai ateikite! Aš bijausi, gerasai kapitonas miršta.“

Senas St. Michel klebonas pažino vaiko balsą ir atsiliepė: „Einu, einu!“ Bet ilgokai užtruko, kol žilas senelis prisigrūdo prie durų.

Paulius Grožan tuo tarpu vienas klūpojo šalia sužeistojo meldėsi ir nekantriai laukė Alberto su kunigu. Kai juodu įžengė į kapitono kajutę, atsidusęs tarė: „Dievui dėkui, kad jūs pagaliau atėjote! Jis pakartodamas jus šaukė... Kapitone! Kapitone! štai jau atėjo Albertas su senu klebonu!“

Kapitonas Brija atvėrė akis ir silpnučiu balsu tarė: „Gerai, gerai. Neprapuldykite mano liūdymo. Jis gali vaikui padėti jo teises apginti. Bet jis apie tai Kene turi tylėti. Ar suprantate mane?“

„Taip, mano drauge“, atsakė klebonas. „Bet rūpinkitės ir svarbesniuoju jo paveldėjimu, — dangum. Dabar apie tai mes vieni mąstysime“.

Dvasininkas paprašė, kad vaikai išeitų. Kiek buvo galima kunigas kapitoną priruošė išpažinčiai, sužadino kartu su juo gailėstį ir davė išrišimą su tikra vilčia, kad mirštančiojo siela teisi nueis prie Dievo sosto.

Kai tik kunigas savo darbą pabaigė, triukšmu įbėgo kapitono kajutėn pirmasai leitenantas.

„Nugalėjome!“ sušuko jis. „Paskutinį mums kar-

tą pasveikinus, pradėjo anglus šaudyti ir tvirtovės patrankos. Jau jie traukiasi atgal!“

„Nugalėjome, nugalėjome!“ pratarė visas jėgas sukaupęs kapitonas ir norėjo keltis. Linksmas susijaudinimas atnešė jam mirtį. Sudejavęs krito atgal į patalą ir šviesiai raudonas kraujas pasipylė iš burnos.

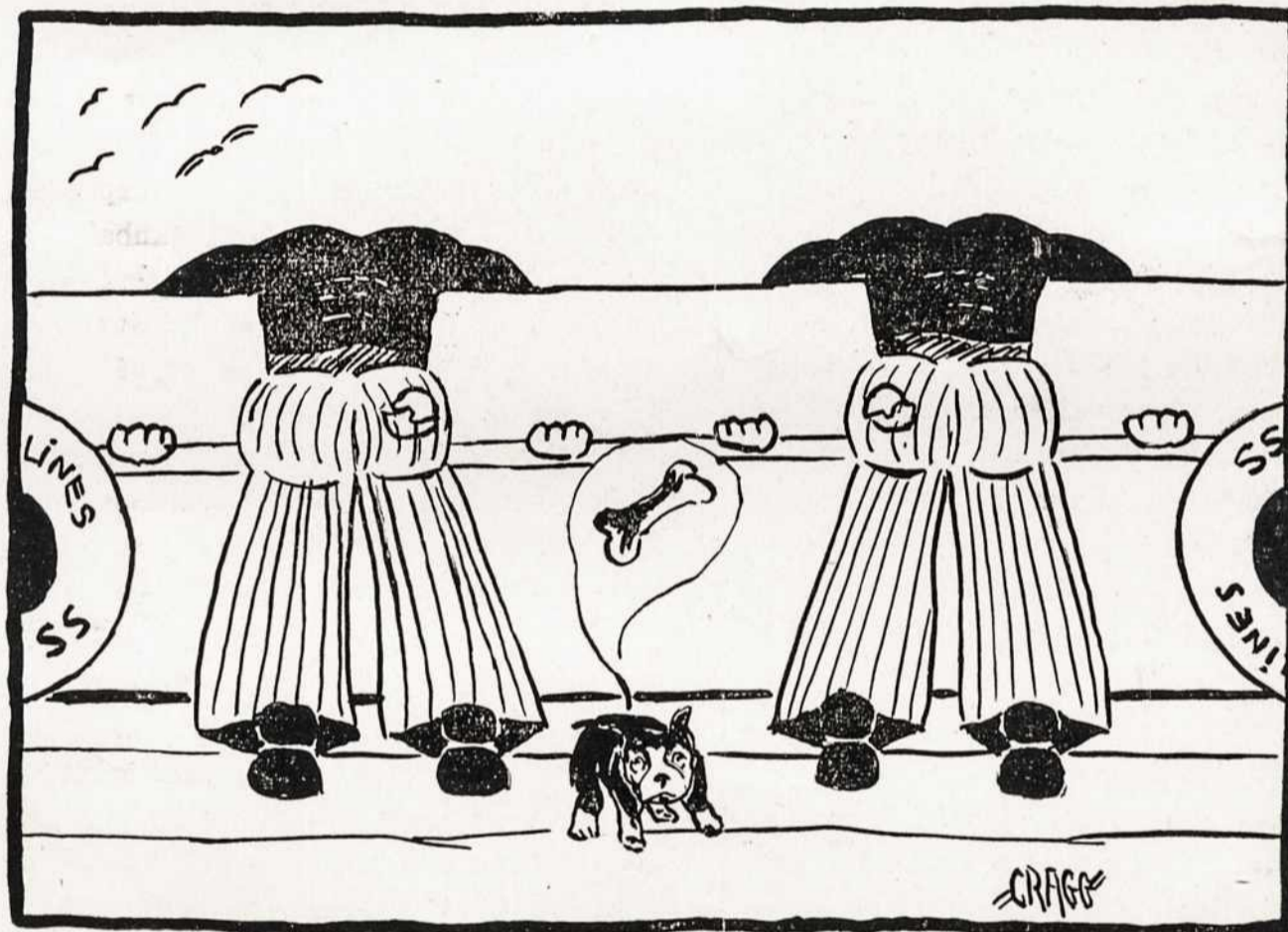
Tuo tarpu laivas taip smarkiai stuktėlėjo, kad kuo visi neparpuolė ant žemės. Subraškėjo visi „Charente“ sąnariai.

„Užplaukėme ant seklumos“, riktelėjo leitenantas. „O, nelaimė! Dabar mes prigersime“, dejavo Albertas.

„Ko tau reikia? Laivas negali skęsti, kadangi jo apačia siekia žemę“, ramino jūrininkas.

Išaušo rytas. „Charente“ stovėjo pakrypes ant kairiojo šono vos metro gilumo vandenyje.

(Bus daugiau).



BESIGĖRINT MALONIŲ JUROS ORU.



## THE SUBWAY NICKEL

BANG! The screen door slammed noisily. A figure slipped in quickly and disappeared. A swarm of flies that had been hovering about outside flew in through the opening like an invading squadron of enemy planes. Within, all was quiet and peaceful. A woman, the sole occupant, was busily engaged in scrubbing the floor. The steady swish, swish of her brush as it passed back and forth was the only sound that broke the dead silence. A soft footfall echoed distinctly, and suddenly the dark outline of a shadow flitted across the room, resting upon the bent figure of the woman at work. She must have felt its invisible touch, for she looked up instinctively and sprang quickly to her feet. A startled cry escaped her lips.

The unexpected visitor, or rather the intruder, was a smiling faced lad of fourteen. There was nothing formidable about him, unless it was his fiery red hair, which had the habit of standing up straight, as if charged with lightning or electricity.

"Honest Mom! I didn't mean to scare you, I just —"

"Well, you did scare me," interposed his mother. "When I saw those long pants of yours, I didn't know who was coming in on me."

He looked down at his long pants and grinned sheepishly. They were his first long pair, and he was proud of them.

"I, I—" he stammered, "I just wanted to know if I could have some of that money I got last week. I want to go to the ball game this afternoon."

"Oh, So that's why you came in here scaring the life out of me. I've a good mind to—"

"But gee, Mom. I didn't mean it, honest."

"No, I don't suppose you did," said his mother graciously, "but if you go to the game, you'll have to promise to be back by five-thirty at the latest and not be late like you were the last time."

"I'll promise to be back on time."

Not long afterwards the door slammed again as noisily as ever. His mother heaved a sigh of relief as she saw it close upon his retreating figure and watched his red head disappear quickly from sight. But that sight was too soft, too motherly, to be one of mere relief. It spoke of something deeper, something truer, of a mother's love and a mother's hope.

The game had just ended. Scarcely had the last cheer died away when the stands began to empty. Through the pushing crowd a youthful figure skillfully wormed its way. In and out among the bulkier forms it went, swift and sure like a football player running in a broken field. Indeed it would not take a second look to recognize the shock of fiery red hair and the impetuous haste — it was Jim.

"Boy, I'll have to hurry! It's five now," he told himself as he glanced importantly at his priceless new wrist watch, his mother's graduation present to him.

"I'll catch that five-fifteen or bust." He quickened his rapid pace and broke into a steady run.

Breathless and spent, Jim reached the station just as the express came rumbling in. Above the din and the roar of the traffic and the dull clatter of the "L" as it sped by overhead, he heard the bells of a neighboring steeple strike the quarter-hour. There was not a moment to lose.

Feverishly, his nervous fingers probed among the contents of his pocket for the fare. Accessories for everybody from a radio to a bicycle; all manner of odds and ends which so often clutter up the pockets of young America and prove such a sore trial to hard working mothers, might be found there — but no money. The precious moments were speeding by. Could he have lost it! The thought struck Jim like a blow. Instinctively he breathed a prayer to Mary that it might not be so. As if in answer, his searching fingers touched a welcome coin. He seized it and made a dash for the gate. In a moment — not a second too soon — he had dropped it in the slot and was racing toward the platform of the first car, his favorite position when he rode on the subway.

Suddenly, as if the whole of upper New York had fallen upon him, Jim felt a strong hand roughly seize him by the back of the neck, lift him completely out of his tracks and place him on the other side of the gate. So dazed and dumfounded was he, that for once he could neither utter a word or move a step. To his utter horror and consternation, he saw the doors slam shut and the electric train begin to move slowly into the darkness of the subway. In a moment it was gone. Gone! Gone without him!

The sudden realization of the fact roused Jim into action.

"Say! What's the big-idea — grabbing me and making me miss my train?" he shouted angrily. "Now I'll catch it when I get home, and its all on account of you."

He glared angrily at the collector, the cause of his present plight.

"Oh! is that so? Well, I've a good mind to give you a good licking right now. Trying to cheat the Interborough out of their dough, were ya? Well they got these machines here on account 'a guys like you."

He indicated a machine beside him. Jim had seen it countless times. It was used in the subways for the purpose of detecting counterfeit coins or "Slugs", and consisted of a powerful magnifying glass illuminated from within by a bright light. The image of each incoming coin was thereby so reflected that the collector might notice any defect or substitution.

"Say, what are you driving at?" the boy flared angrily. "I didn't put any slug in your old machine."

"Yeah? Well, I don't know whether you would call it a slug or not, but Uncle Sam didn't make it and we take only what he makes, see."



He flipped the coin to Jim. The lad's jaw dropped and he stared open-mouthed. His face was a study of complete dismay.

"A Miraculous Medal!" he fairly gasped. "Where in the world did that ever come from?"

In a twinkling he recalled. The Sister had given one to each member of his class on graduation day. How clearly he now remembered her admonition to wear it at all times.

"Honest mister! It was a mistake; I was in a hurry and I didn't notice it. Besides, I got carfare" — rummaging through his pockets. He had no trouble this time. In a moment he drew forth a coin, and holding it up to the view of the collector, exclaimed triumphantly, "Look! Here it is!"

"Then why didn't you use it?" retorted the other.

"Because I thought that was it", said Jim indicating the medal.

The collector looked sharply at the youth. The bright young eyes met his unflinchingly; they told the truth, and he believed their mute testimony. Contact with the bad and indifferent had made the collector testy, but beneath a hard exterior there was hid a kind, fatherly heart.

"All right, kiddo! I believe you, but you're out of luck for a train now. I'm afraid you'll wait long for another in your direction."

"I guess I'll walk," said Jim with the first faint smile that had crossed his face since the beginning of the mishap.

With one last look — forlorn indeed — at the medal, he turned about and began his long trudge home. The miles of stone and steel with which man has built the vast canyon of New York and which speak so eloquently of America's march of progress are indeed a sore trial to plodding feet on a hot

summer's day. Poor Jim block after block, mile after mile. The great red sun, grim token of another day of scorching heat, began to sink in the West behind the lofty buildings. The lengthening shadows, like gentle fingers, crept softly over the scene, soothing and caressing. They offered no welcome relief to Jim, rather they struck terror into his stout young heart.

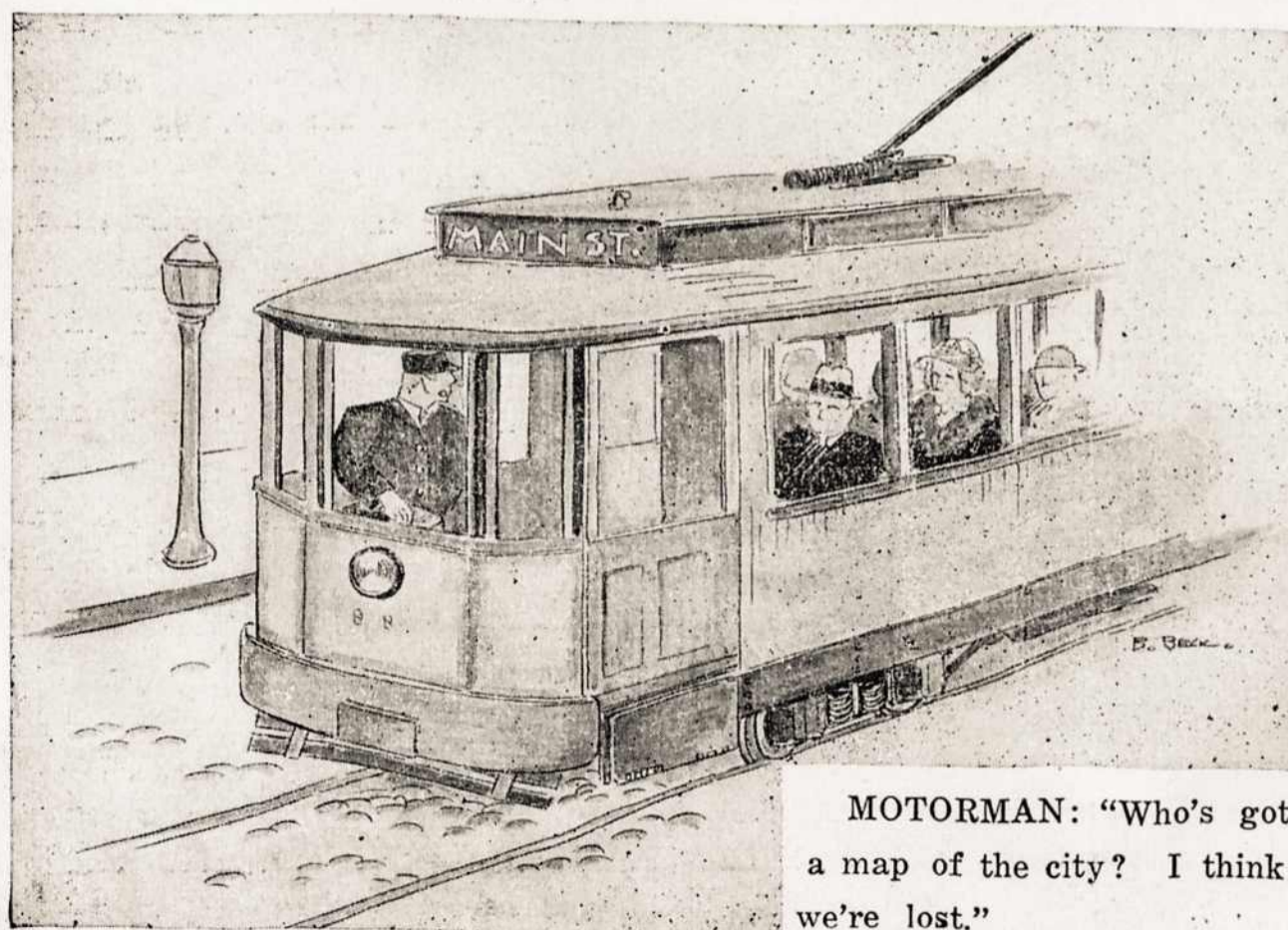
What would his mother say — and his father? This one thought was uppermost in his mind as wearily he plodded on. He knew what his father would say; rather what he would do, for his father had always held that in just punishment, "actions speak louder than words." Jim added to himself, "They hurt more too!" He had vivid recollections along that line.

It was long past supper time when poor Jim, like the prodigal son of old, saw his father's house from afar. It was later still when he entered it. He stole quietly up the stairs and slipped noiselessly into the kitchen. For once the screen door did not slam. It clipped softly, ever so softly. Within all was still and solemn. Jim could not help casting furtive glances around the room while an unaccountable sense of apprehension stole over him. Everything was in readiness for the evening meal. A pot of water stood upon the stove; the vegetables were peeled and ready to be cooked — but they were not touched. The table, too, had been set, but the meal had not been eaten. This was strange — everything ready and apparently supper delayed. The first time that had ever happened! Now he knew that something was wrong, frightfully wrong! What could it be?

He stood there motionless for a brief moment, surprised and puzzled. Everything was so quiet, so strangely quiet, he thought. From outside came the mingled noises of life and action, the hum of traffic, the throbbing motors; the cries and shouts of children playing in the street. In the room, in contrast, all seemed as still and subdued as death.

His ears became sharply alert for any sound that might break this terrible silence. He thought he heard a sob. He listened more intently, if that were possible. Yes! It came to his ear distinctly, yet smothered and scarcely audible. It was familiar. A sudden thought flashed through his throbbing brain. His mother's cry! With the instinct of nature, he knew its sudden pang. In a moment, he had rushed through the hall to the front room, yet he stopped sharply, as if transfixed, upon the treshold. Twice within the space of a few hours he was thus suddenly shocked and bewildered.

But what did this mean? Something terrible must have happened! As if in a dream, he saw the scene before him. His mother, surrounded by sympathizing friends, was weeping bitterly, her head buried in her



MOTORMAN: "Who's got a map of the city? I think we're lost."



hands. His father was sitting nearby, quiet, grief-stricken. The whole atmosphere of the little home, usually so bright and cheerful, had been transformed to an air of utter woe.

Instinctively, he wanted to run to his mother's side to find out what had happened; to cry out; anything at all to break the spell that held him. Still, somewhat, he could not utter a word or move a step. There he stood in the door-way, his youthful figure silhouetted in the dusk, by the soft twilight that came streaming in.

The occupants of the room had been too deeply lost in their grief to notice his presence. Then suddenly a shrill cry pierced the air, "Glory be to God it's his ghost!"

If Jim were a ghost, he was a very lively one. He sprang into action at the very sound, yet before he could move or utter a word, his father had grabbed him and enveloped him in his strong sinewy arms.

"Oh, Jim! It is you, our Jim alive and safe. Thanks be to God!" His voice was husky with emotion, and he nearly sobbed as he spoke.

As Jim felt his father's cheek pressed against his own, moist with drops of sweat, he realized it was wet with tears, real tears — his Dad crying!

"Dad! Tell me quick, what's happened? What's all this crying an' everything over?"

"You." His father's voice was not at all like it usually was, strong and almost stern.

"Me!" cried Jim, in surprise. "Honest, Dad, I didn't mean to be late. It wasn't my fault exactly that I missed —"

"It's all right, Jim, me boy, you know they say it's better to be late than never. We thought you were late for good tonight, but thanks be to God you're not!"

"For good! But I would not —"

"No, no. It isn't that at all, Jimmy, boy. You see we thought you were killed in the accident when the five-fifteen express from the city crashed with the Special." His voice broke off. Strong man that he was, he was crying, yet crying for joy and thankfulness.

Poor Jim! The news struck him with a crushing blow. He seemed to stagger and reel beneath it. He clenched his fists tightly. One fist closed upon something sharp and metallic. He opened his hand. There in the perspiring palm was the medal — the same medal that the collector tossed back to him. It had been in his hand ever since!

Then as he gazed at it, the realization of all that had passed, flashed through his mind, illuminating and enlightening all, just as the sunbeams break out from behind the dark clouds when the fury of the storm had passed and spent itself. They had thought him dead, killed in a terrible accident. At this very moment he might have been dead and gone to his Maker, if it had not been for Mary, for her beautiful medal — "coin that Uncle Sam did not make."

— N. N.

## TEN LITTLE BACHELORS

Ten little bachelors said: "This life for mine."  
One tied a maiden's shoe, then there were nine,  
Nine little bachelors swore the girls to hate  
One did protest too much, then there were eight.

Eight little bachelors thought their life was heaven  
One had another thought then there were seven.  
Seven little bachelors up to Cupid's tricks,  
One took an auto ride then there were six.

Six little bachelors glad that they were alive,  
One fell dead in love, then there were five.  
Five little bachelors went off to the war,  
A trained nurse captured one, then there were four.

Four little bachelors cowboys went to be,  
One got roped in, then there were three.  
Three little bachelors came home feeling blue,  
A show girl abducted one then there were two.

Two little bachelors wondered what was done,  
Investigation showed him, then there was one.  
One little bachelor, lonely, tossed a penny,  
The coin turned head, then there wasn't any.

— S. S. S.

## MY NATIVE LAND

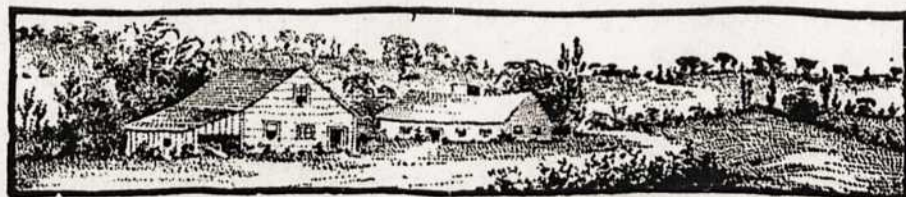
I prayed to God one yester-night  
And asked in words like these:  
Give me to feel, O Lord, to-night  
How Vilna's heart doth grieve.

'Twas quick and sudden within my breast  
Like a shot that pierced the sky,  
My soul was moved, full of unrest  
Tears streamed down from either eye.

I dreamt I fought against the foe  
My cause was right and just.  
With spirit undaunted — God doth know  
That to win this cause, I must.

The battle lasted but a while  
Victory was mine, the foe was lost!  
I awoke startled, yet with a smile  
Resolved to free our Vilna at any cost.

— Plytaitis





## TEACHING HER HOW TO DRIVE

### THE SWEETHEART

To learn to drive the auto, dear  
First put the lever into gear  
Then push your left foot in like this,  
That's fine. Now teacher gets a kiss

Now step upon the starter, so;  
That makes the precious engine go.  
Now let your left foot back like this,  
Good! Teacher gets another kiss.  
Upon the gas you now must step!  
That fills the engine full of pep.  
That's great! You are a clever miss  
Here teacher gets another kiss.

Now change to second, now to high  
You do that just as good as I  
Now stop the car right here and then  
We'll do the lesson over again.

### THE WIFE

First, see your car is out of gear.  
How? By this gear-shift lever here.  
How can you tell? Why feel it, See?  
The thing is simple as can be.

Now step on that to make it start,  
Great Scott! You'll tear it all apart  
If you don't take your foot off quick,  
The second that it gives a kick.

Now throw the clutch. For Goodness Sake!  
Your clutch! Your clutch! No, not your brake!  
Why? 'Cause I tell you so, that's why.  
There now you needn't start to cry.

Now pull this lever into low.  
Step on the gas and start off slow.  
Look out! You almost hit the fence!  
Here, let me drive. You've got no sense.

### SALESMAN TO NEW DRIVER

Here's your gas and there's your spark.  
Turn your lights on after dark.  
Here's your brake, emergency;  
Here it's held in neutral, see?  
Here it's low and here it's high  
That's all. Don't hit a truck! Goodbye!

— "Dew".

We are watching all of you, so be careful.

— Nosies.

Listen, young man, if having a sheepskin were  
all there is to it, the important jobs would be held  
by sheep.

Dignity is one thing that cannot be preserved in  
alcohol.

## OUR LITHUANIA

### Who are the Lithuanians?

At some period from the 7th to the 5th century B. C., various kindred tribes, forming an entirely separate branch of the Indo-European family, settled on the shores of the Baltic Sea, between the Dvina and Vistula river. Here protected by primeval forests and impassable swamps, they dwelt for long centuries in peace, trading with their neighbors, but in general, little influenced by them. They were a simple agricultural people, deeply attached to their ancient language and customs and especially to their religion, the worship of the forces of nature, with Perkunas, god of the sky and thunder as chief deity.

These tribes first appear in written history as Aestians or Balts, and later as Lithuanians, Borussians and Letts. Tacitus (1st century A. D.) in his "Germania" calls them "Aestii." He calls their country "the land of amber" and says that their language is entirely distinct from German and that they are better agriculturists than the Teutonic tribes. Writers in the 6th century characterize these Aestians as a peace loving race, and Adam of Bremen (11th century) calls them a humane people. The name Lithuania (Lietuva) first appears in the Slav chronicles of the 11th century, recording the first important armed conflicts between Lithuanians and Ruthenes. From then, Lithuania frequently figures in Slav and German chronicles and later in the records of travellers from many lands. Her own written records begin with the famous "Lithuanian Chronicle" kept from the 15th century.

The period of at least relative peace ended for Lithuania. She has had a most chequered history. But in spite of the repeated invasions of Teuton and Slav, in spite of foreign dominations and unbearable oppression, the Lithuanian nation has maintained its individuality to this day, and more remarkable still, it has preserved its language in almost pristine purity. Today the Lithuanian tongue, closely related to Sanskrit and bearing many resemblances to both Latin and Greek, enjoys the distinction of being one of the oldest and perhaps the oldest living language in Europe. Its great beauty and richness and its importance as an indispensable aid to the study of comparative philology are unanimously recognized by all foreign scholars. — B. Racine.

### FORWARD

It matters not, what the command,  
Lithuania's sons obedient stand!  
With hearts of heroes in their breast  
On they go to stand their test!

### LIETUVA.

O land of Amber! Proud Baltic's boast!  
Thine is the Name that thrills me most.  
Thou Land of mead, of a glory past!  
Once you were bold, and thy lands so vast —  
Oh Live Again for me,  
As I would live for Thee. — Plytaitis



# COUNCIL ACTIVITIES

## NORTH SIDE, COUNCIL 5

Well, the dance held on January 29th, was good. The girls had several opportunities to grab off any dancing partner they desired during the 'girls' robbes dances'. There was no hesitation on their part. One would think it was a fire sale by the way our young misses got their man. One complaint was made by the Cicero President, who graced our affair with his presence; he claims someone stole his belt in the rush for partners. Everything was suspended for a while and the committee buckled down to the business of finding the guilty party. When a reward of one dime was offered, we got fourteen belts and two pair of suspenders.

We charge an initiation fee of one dollar to join our council, but on February 15th, the fee will be suspended for one session and new members will be admitted upon payment of the regular Center dues for two months. Here's a change for your friends to come in.

I know that there is such a thing as four horse-men, but what do you call four women who do a great deal of good and are rather active? There's Emily, Ann Tauteris, Felicita Nauseda, and Francis Andrews. What's Emily's last name? Ask anyone up North.

After our meetings we pitch in the church hall with rubber horseshoes. We take off the horses before pitching. The members are nice enough to furnish prizes for the winners. In addition, three persons are previously selected to make a five minute address on any topic in the world. Visitors are welcome.

— Aunt 'Susie.

## SO. WORCESTER, MASS., COUNCIL 116.

Did a Night Club Inn., or what have you, ever produce a more varied and raucous noise than our members at the annual New Year party? I guess not, for every conceivable type of noisemaker tooted and rattled continuously throughout the night. When we didn't have noise we had music, the best we've ever had at such entertainment. Together with the informal lunch and reckless gaiety, who could think of feeling tired for a moment? The result was that everyone went home completely exhausted but entirely satisfied.

The Tuesday after this gala party a new record was established in our council. The monthly meeting, well attended, was completed in approximately forty minutes. Where did we get our efficiency expert?

— Ambitious.

## CHICAGO DISTRICT NEWS

Chicago District K of L held its first meeting of the New Year on January 11, 1933, at Our Lady of Vilna Parish Hall. There was a record representation which is encouraging for the current year. Since the new constitution is in force, each council President should see that the elected delegates attend District meetings.

The Center Dance is the first event on the calendar. This affair is to be held February 12, 1933, Sunday evening, at Marquette Parish Hall. As the last Convention suggested that each council should do a little to share the Center's expense, each council, by selling as many tickets as possible, will be doing its share in an indirect way. Two prizes will be awarded to the councils having the largest number of members attending. Don't forget — February 12, 1933, Marquette Park Parish Hall, — the Center Dance.

The next event on the District Calendar is receiving Holy Communion on St. Casimir's, the Feast Day of the Patron Saint of the Knights of Lithuania. The date this year will be March 5, at the Immaculate Conception Church, Brighton Park. This is the only occasion the District receives Communion in corpore, so each council should urge its members to attend this duty.

There are rumors of a basketball tournament to be held some time in March, in which only Lithuanian boys participate. Of this, you will hear more later. Plans are also being made to revive Council 114, a few years back, was one of the most active in the District. Plans are also being made for our annual K of L Day, July 4, to be held this year, at Vytautas Grove.

Annual elections were held and the following are the new officers: Spiritual Advisor — Rev. A. Valančius; President — V. Rekus; 1st Vice-President — Al Manstavičius; 2nd Vice-President — S. Simulis; Secretary — B. Paliliunas; Treasurer — A. Petrulis; Correspondents — M. Brazauskas and S. Alisauskas; Delegates to the Federation — M. Brazauskas and Mr. Bacevičius; Trustees for the Choir — Mr. Pazerskis, Mr. Simulis, and Mr. A. Petrulis; The commissioners for sports section are to be selected at the next meeting.

The next District meeting will be February 8, 1933 at Our Lady of Vilna Parish Hall, at 8:00 Sharp. Don't forget the following dates — February 12, 1933 and March 5, 1933.



**ATHOL, MASS. COUNCIL 10.**

Just a little news from Athol. Nothing exceptionally exciting has happened at our club for the members were undoubtedly very busy before last Christmas doing considerable window shopping in anticipation of purchasing gifts for the boy-friend or girl-friend. Now it's time to think about the club again.

On Sunday, January 8th, 1933 we had a very busy day, not alone for the Knights, but for every member in our parish. Rev. P. Juraitis, our Pastor, celebrated his twenty-fifth anniversary as a Priest with solemn high mass. In the evening a reception was held in his honor in the parish hall. Fifteen of our neighboring clergy were present to do honor to our Reverend. Everyone spoke commendably of Father Juraitis, wishing him continued success. During the reception a buffet lunch was served, consisting of sandwiches and tonic. The Knights of Lithuania presented Father Juraitis with a beautiful basket of roses, and the parishoners gave him a appropriate gift indicating an appreciation of his services to them. After the presentation the church choir rendered a few songs. Everyone present was cheerful and delighted in being there to pay his respects to Father Juraitis.

The Knights hope our Pastor will continue to work with us and encourage our endeavors — A. H. U.

**PATERSON, N. J. COUNCIL 61.**

With the yearly conclave now an incident to look backward to, the following officers were elected to carry our council to further prominence.

John Spranaitis — President; Anthony Waraske — Vice-President; Agnes Alex — Financial Secretary; Mary Obel — Recording Secretary; Walter Waraske — Treasurer.

**IN MEMORIUM**

"The Golden Gates were opened wide,  
A Gentle Voice said, "Come"  
And Angels from the other Side,  
Welcomed our esteemed member Home.

It is with remorse that we record the loss of our fellow member, Ernest Osip. Although one of the most quiet of members, "Ernie" was always willing to aid our council. Not being able to participate in sports due to his physical weakness, he was one of our staunchest supporters and gave encouragement when it was most needed. His inimitable smile and friendly manner will always be remembered by all who knew him.

— A. A. W.

**KENOSHA, WISCONSIN.**

Senai besimatė žinučių iš Kenosha. Bet tai ne-reiškia, kad Vyčiai miega. Anaipol ne, jie taip buvo užsiėmę su savo darbais, kad neturėjo laiko parašyti apie Vyčių veikimą. Nors mūsų būrelis nedidelis, bet gyvas.

Sausio mėn. 15 d. kuopa suvaidino „Svetimas Plunksnas“. Teatro rengimo komisija, vaidintojai ir nariai stengėsi, kad visa pasisektų. Ir ištikrųjų labai gerai pasisekė. Žmonių prisirinko pilnutėlė salė, ir visi jautėsi patenkinti. Šį vakarą pasirodė mūsų Vyčių benas, susidedantis iš šešių asmenų. Jie labai prajuokino žmones ir palinksmo linksma muzika. Tokios muzikos retai kur galima išgirsti.

Kuopa yra dėkinga V. Juzėnui už jo pasišventimą rengiant „Svetimas Plunksnas“. Beje šis veikalas buvo perstatytas Racine, Wis., kur visa pavyko labai gerai.

Vasario mėn. 18 d. bus „Post Valentine Party“. Ir vasario mėn. 25 d. bus „Hard Time Dance“. Visi laukia ir kalba apie tuos vakarus, nes visi žino, kad Vyčių parengimuose visi turi „good time“.

Per pereitą parapijos susirinkimą V. Juzėnas mūsų kuopos raštininkas buvo išrinktas parapijos kasierium. Jis yra nenuilstantis darbuotojas, ir pirmas vytiš pažengęs tiek pirmyn.

— Rep.

**MASPETH, N. Y. COUNCIL 110**

On Thursday, January 12, the annual election of officers for the year 1933 took place. For President we have chosen a man of great ability, well known, highly respected? and popular (with the ladies) we mean none other than our own Charles "Women-Proof" Augustinas. Following the well known motto of our famous President. "Us girls must stick together" we elected Miss Anna Surdak, a reliable and loyal member of our club for Vice-President. Joe "Mock-ing Boid" Augustinas, alias "Boobie", due to his honest and faithful service in the past we re-elected for treasurer. To continue in keeping this a family affair, Miss Mary Augustinas, a fine sociable young lady received the office of secretary. Endeavoring to keep another good man from going wrong Gabriel "Lovesick" Visackas was selected for the important position of Financial Secretary, thereby giving him something else to worry about. (Who is the lucky goil in Port Washington? Gabie! Look Mary T. he's chiseling on you.) With George "N. Y. U." Blecka as Sergeant at Arms, the club is further assured of peace and order, we better be quite or else he will take us for a ride in his well "truckee".

— Nabašninkas.

**ATTENTION CHICAGO DISTRICT COUNCILS !!**

**St. Casimer's Feast**

*Will Be Celebrated At*

**BRIGHTON PARK CHURCH, 44th and Fairfied Ave.**

**Sunday, March 5, 1933**

**9 a. m.**



### CICERO, ILLINOIS, COUNCIL 14.

Blizzard Frolic. On Saturday evening, January 21st. The K of L's and their friends all attended the season's first Winter Dance in the parish hall, which was a success. Although, it rained practically all night, the attendance of over 300 persons cheered the committee for their efforts in making this dance the event of the season. The decorations and the fun with the several hundred artificial snow balls gave a thrill of a winter atmosphere. North Side council had the greatest representation at this dance. Bridgeport was second; councils 4, 36, 112 and 24 had a fair representation. The committee in charge of this dance were: John G. Kasulaitis, Wm. Malauskas, Frank Areska, Mary Daunis, and Sophie Janus.

Valentine Dance. Don't fail to attend this Dance, on Saturday Eve., February 18, 1933, at the St. Anthony Parish Hall, 15th Street and 49th Court, Cicero, Ill. Music by Doc Benny and his orchestra. Remember — this is our only chance to show our strength as well as our duty. The price of the tickets are only 20c. from members, at the box office the price will be 35c. Get your Dance tickets in advance!!!

— The Pen.

### WORCESTER, MASS., COUNCIL 26.

It's good to see all our members attend the meetings. That is as it should be for we owe that as a duty to the club. This splendid turnout is a gratifying sight to the new officers and acts as a tonic to spur them to do more for us, especially our president Knight Kereisis.

There was a good deal of discussion about the advisability of offering a prize at the time of the play which is to be staged next month. This proposition was left to a committee.

Our Rev. J. Bakanas, who is constantly interested in the work of the K of L's, has offered a prize to the members who enroll the largest number of new persons to the K of L ranks. The time limit is one month. The correspondents, J. Baciskas and Wm. Adamskis Jr., will give the idea plenty of publicity.

### Town Gossip.

Sh h h — A great change has come over some of the Knights. One of the members recently met a pretty girl and now he's lost all that fiery enthusiasm he was noted for. She certainly has subdued him. Why doesn't she encourage him to great deeds instead of stopping him?

Another victim of cupid is our 'hatless Romeo', the change in him being confined to an 'iron helmet' to grace his cranium. Bashful Brownie is getting romantic too. He better write for advice to Daisy Darling.

With 'rattling Lena' put away for the cold winter days, the council is wondering where the Three Musketeers are parking themselves.

— Blondie.

### BROOKLYN, N. Y. COUNCIL 49.

In a formal meeting held Thursday, January 5th, the members of Brooklyn, council 49, after mature deliberation selected its new board of directors. Our guiding helmsman, 'Dixon' Cesnulevicius, was unanimously re-elected as President, the members realizing the accomplishments of the past year were beyond adverse criticism. Michael Barris, a promising young man, takes over the position of Vice-President. As a tribute to her capability, our financial secretary, Helen Pacenka, was again selected for that position. Because of his unquestionably honest and fine disposition in handling silver and gold, Broney Jacobs was again the unanimous choice for Treasurer. Our new Secretary, Jean Bakanauskas, has given us sufficient evidence of her ability to carry on in her new task.

The members feeling the urge to do something for the Parish, have obtained the permission of Rev. Pakalnis, our spiritual advisor, to hold a dance in the Parish hall on February 26th. To the residents of Brooklyn this is something very unusual for it is nigh unto five years since a dance has been held there. The Knights are enthusiastic and eager in their preparations for this event. We are already certain of a large attendance.

The council was honored by a visit from Anthony Mažeika, President of the neighboring council 41 and President of the New York — New Jersey District. Knight Mažeika explained the requisitions of the K of L Center in regard to the adoption of a name for our council. He summed up the lives and history of several outstanding Lithuanian men. We chose the here Kestutis to honor our group. The council, fully appreciating the devotion of Mr. Mažeika to the organization, wishes to express its sincere gratitude to him.

As to that dance on February 26th, "Will you be there, Charlie?"

—Chief Running Water (H and C)

### BRIGHTON BITS

With 1933 a more active year begins in Council 36. With Mr. L. Gritis, our new president, the council will grow to be one of the largest in the Chicago District. Best of luck, Lennie, the council is with you.

We are making preparations to receive all the councils, March 5th. The committee is planning a very enjoyable program, with an appetizing breakfast. The committee is made up of such well-known workers as: Mr. Zaromskis, Mr. Gritis, Miss M. Stankus, Miss H. Stankus, and Miss A. Tebelskis. The council extends its invitation to the members of each council in the Chicago District and suburbs.

Our annual dance held January 8, 1933, at Pa-liulis Hall was a huge success. The council and committee extend their appreciation to everyone for their wonderful co-operation. The councils attending were: West Side, Marquette, North Side, Cicero, Providence, and Bridgeport. While on the subject of dances, the council is going to have another monthly social. Those



who attended the last one know what an enjoyable evening can be had. So talk it up. The Date — February 21, 1933. The Place — Cameo Ballroom on Archer Avenue.

With the start of this year, expect to hear a great deal about this council in all activities; sports, socials, etc. Till next time.

#### LOCAL ITEMS

Welcome back to our council, Nicky. We hope more were like you: and how was Europe, Helen? You know there is no place like Brighton Park, U. S. A. Ha! Our couple, Ann and Lindy, are not seen together quite as often. Hope there is nothing wrong. Why is our president, L. Gritis, always smiling? He should with two beautiful secretaries to keep him company — Ann Tebelskis and Helen Wallis. Then our 2nd Vice President, S. Teriunas, thinks he is Mr. Importance now. Come off your high-horse, Stanley. Watch our handsome Sports Director, John Budrick. He sure is fulfilling his job. Keep it up, Buddy!

— Abyssinia

#### HARTFORD, CONN. COUNCIL 6.

The Annual election of officers at the December meeting was certainly a dull and spiritless affair in comparison with the enthusiastic elections of the past few years. It seems that the two presidential candidates had too much of the "Alphonse-Gaston" courtesy to make a contest for the job. They preferred to leave the choice to the good judgement of the members. After the vote, it was found that Peter P. Yesmentas, national 2nd Vice-President, was elected to lead our club. Our best wishes for his success.

There was a real battle for the Vice-President post. The first ballot resulted in a tie we had to vote all over to decide the winner between Tony Laskus and Anna Pugzles. Well — it's still a men's world for Tony came out ahead in the revote. Other members of the executive board are: Bill Kripps, Treasurer; Pat Shimkus, Recording Secretary; and Frances Balukin, Financial Secretary.

The new officers are showing a lot of enthusiasm in their posts and are mapping out a very active program for the ensuing year. With ordinary co-operation the club should enjoy a year of successful social and athletic activities. The club extends its gratitude to the retiring board for its services for the past year.

— Connecticut Yankee.

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

Together with the tolling of the New Year bell a spirit of success and enthusiasm was aroused within the hearts of our fellow members, a spirit which promises to make our council January 9, 1933, began with prayer by President Velyvas. Many interesting facts were discussed and an air of cooperation pervaded the atmosphere. Reports of the past year were given, indicating we could have done better; so with this lesson in mind we intend to improve this season.

After the old business was straightened out, we concentrated upon...

The boys in our club are not misogynists. They voted Milly, a young lady, Sargeant-at-Arms. Milly has objected to each now duty assigned by the different members. Some of the duties were; to clean the club room windows, mop the floor, set the chairs, and come half an hour before the meeting starts.

Pete, the manager of our basketball team, is heart-broken. In the Chicago District League the team won both times that he was away.

— Jaw.

**Attend the SACRED CONCERT given by  
March 12, 1933.**



### CHICAGOS LIET. VYČIŲ „DAINOS“ CHORO VEIKIMAS.

Liet. Vyčių „Dainos“ choras niekuomet nenuleidžia rankų, nes jam niekad netrūksta darbo. Nors ir depresija, bet choras didėja, energingai veikia. Choras dabar skaitomas didžiausias iš lietuvių chorų Chicagoje. Veikiančiųjų narių turi suvirš 130.

Kaip jau yra žinoma Vasario 16 d. įvyksta Lietuvos Nepriklausomybės Diena, kurią iškilmingai mini visos kolonijos. Ta proga „Dainos“ choras ruošiasi išpildyti gražų programą šiai svarbiai dienai. Dainelės, kurias choro vedėjas, muz. J. Sauris parinko yra labai gražios, jų melodija tikrai žavės atsilankiusius.

Taip-gi noriu priminti, kad choras rengia gražų koncertą Vasario mėn. 19 d., Lietuvių Auditorijos nau-dai. Šis koncertas įvyks šioj pačioj auditorijoj.

Vyčių globėjo Šv. Kazimiero diena, Kovo 4, jau netoli. Visiems jau žinoma, kad visų kuopų vyčiai iškilmingai švenčia šią brangią dieną ruošdami Dvasinę Puotą. „Dainos“ choras tą dieną giedos per Šv. Mišias.

Darbo daug yra, bet reikia ypatingai pastebėti, kad mūsų gabus ir energingas choro veikėjas p. S. Šimulis neišpasakytai dirba choro labui. Linkime savo veikėjui nenuilstančiai dirbuotis.

Didžiausias choro darbas, tai prisirengimas prie Švento Koncerto, kuris įvyks Kovo 12 d., Kimball svetainėje, (Wabash ir Jackson Blvd.). Chorvedis p. Sauris išvertė visą Kristaus Kančios kantatą. Tikrai ši nelengva pilna jautrumo kantata bus gražiai išpildyta. Visas choras stengiasi, kad šis Šv. Koncertas būtų skaitlingas ir kad visus atsilankiusius pilnai patenkintų.

Tai vardu viso „Dainos“ choro, kviečiu visų kuopų vyčių atsilankyti ir paremti gražų „Dainos“ choro koncertą ir didelį valdybos ir choristų pasišventimą. Koncerto bilietai nebrangūs, visiems prieinami, jų kaina pritaikinta prie šių dienų depresijos.

— Ieva Lukošūtė, Rašt.

### BROOKLYN, NEW YORK, COUNCIL 41.

On Feb 4, the “Vytauto Council” held their fourth annual Monster Ball at the Grand Assembly Ballroom. The affair was a big success, due mainly to the wonderful way the members and former members managed things for the club's welfare.

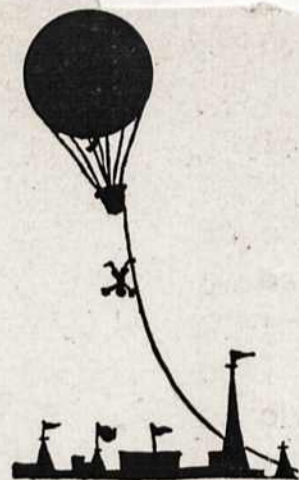
In the previous edition of the “Vytis” the writer failed to mention a newly elected officer as Recording Secretary, namely Mr. Saltainis — accept my apology, Paul.

On Jan. 22, the Knights held a “Surprise Package Party”. Prize packages were distributed to everybody who attended.

Father Kartavicius, our Spiritual Advisor, wound up the evening's entertainment by playing one of “Beethoven's Immortal Selection's” on the piano.

The Knights who are behind in their dues, could render their council and the “Center” much assistance by paying their dues. How would a Hike suit the members? Why can't we make up a party and hike out to New Jersey somewhere.

— J. M.



Ruoškitės apsilankyti Chicagos Pasaulinėj Parodoje 1933 metais ir Pasaulio Didžiausioje Lietuvių Kolonijoje.





Rašo Vincas Rekus

## LIETUVOJE.

### Sklandimo Mokykla.

Pazaislio smiltynuose yra įsteigta Planeristų (gliding) mokykla, kurią lanko gana didelis skaičius drausolių. Sklandymus prižiūri instruktorius karo lakūnas. Šios rūšies mokykla bene bus Lietuvoje pirmoji.

### Statys Paminklą.

Vienas grįžęs iš Amerikos lietuvis pasiryžo pastatyti kokio šventojo paminklą ir tam tikslui paskyrė 5,000 litų. Paminklui statyti jau suvežtas smėlis, akmenys. Greitu laiku bus pradėtas statyti ir pats paminklas.

### Atleidžia Moteris

Kaune Lietuvos bankas ir dar kai kurios įstaigos atleidžia iš tarnybos visą eilę moterų, kurių vyrai turi tarnybas ir iš savo gaunamo atlyginimo gali jas išlaikyti.

Kadangi daugumai atleistųjų neišmokėta kompensacijos, tai jos žada per teismą jas išreikalauti.

### 40 Metų Sukaktuvės.

Pirmas didysis tautos atgimimo dainius buvo Maironis. Pirmas kompozitorius pagražinęs jo kurinius muzikos rūbais, tai Juozas Naujalis, kuris ši met šventė savo kurybos 40 metų sukaktuves.

Juozas Naujalis gimė netoli Kau-no Raudondvary ir iš pat jaunų dienų parodė savo gabumus muzikoje. Per visą savo muzikalį gyvenimą J. Naujalis yra parašęs keliasdešimt tautišku kompozicijų. Bažnytinėj sri-ty seniausia kompozicija Mišios Šv. Kazimierui. Toliau seka Šv. Panelei. Be to, parašęs yra Gėdulingas Mišias, Tres Canctuus ir daugelį kitų kompozicijų.

### Organizuoja Hitlerininkus.

Klaipėdoje šiomis dienomis sulai-kytas 22 metų Zabarovskis Varner, kuris slapta organizavo hitlerininkų organizaciją Klaipėdos krašte. Šią vasarą jis dažnai susitikdavęs su atvykstančiais iš Vokietijos Vandervogeliais (Vokiečių šovinistinės jaunomenės organizacija). Vienas tos orga-nizacijos vadas įkalbėjęs Zabarovs-kiui steigti Klaipėdos krašte hitle-rininkų organizaciją, bet paukštelis pakliuvo į spąstus.

### Sunkus Gyvenimas.

Pranešama, kad inteligentų butis Vilniuje vis sunkėja. Vis daugiau užregistruojama badaujančių inteli-gentų, kurie yra priversti ieškoti pa-galbos bedarbių valgyklose ir net — prašyti išmaldų privačiuose namuo-se. Yra net keli badaują gydytojai. Suvargę žmonės neturi lėšų gydytis ir gydytojų kabinetai tušti. Kazin prie ko lenkai prives Vilniaus kraš-tą?

### Klaipėdoje Auga.

Gyventojų skaičius didėja. 1922 metais Klaipėda turėjo apie 20,000 gyventojų gi dabar jų priskaitoma per 40,000. Miestas šiandien tiems, kurie jį matė prieš 10 metų — jau nebepažįstamas. Pravestos naujos gatvės, išaugo puikūs dideli mūrai, visuose miesto pakraščiuose rūksta fabrikų kaminai, uostas perpildytas laivais. Klaipėda klėsti nes visa Lietuva susirūpinusi savo vienintėlio uosto gerove. Visos Lietuvos pas-tangos nukreiptos į Klaipėdą.

### Bedarbė Pasiekė Pačią Viršūnę.

Pabaigoje 1932 m., sulig Ame-rikos statistikos žinių, Jungtinėse Valstybėse buvo 11,590,000 bedarbių. Tai didžiausias bedarbių skaičius, viešpatavęs šioje šalyje.

### Žydų Krautuvių Boikotas Vienoj.

Vienoj pradėta varyti smarki agi-tacija švenčių proga nieko nepirkti žydų krautuvėse. Vakar vienoj iš didžiausių Vienos krautuvių, priklausančioj žydų Gerngrossui, kada ji buvo beveik sausakimšai prisikimšusi pirkėjų, buvo paleista ašarinių du-jų. Krautuvės tarnautojų greitos są-monės dėka buvo išvengta panikos.

### Šelpiana 102,732 Šeimynos.

Chicagos apielinkėje 102,732 šei-mynos gavo pašalpą per ištisus 1932 metus. Tai parodo, kad depresija dar gerokai slėgia ir didelius šio krašto miestus.

## ATSKAITA.

### LIETUVIŲ LAKUNŲ PER ATLANTIKĄ FONDO.

#### Pajamos

|                        |          |
|------------------------|----------|
| Chicago, Ill. ....     | \$725.00 |
| Newark, N. J. ....     | 566.00   |
| Brooklyn, N. Y. ....   | 316.00   |
| Boston, Mass. ....     | 201.75   |
| Worcester, Mass. ....  | 196.75   |
| Pittsburgh, Pa. ....   | 152.75   |
| Detroit, Mich. ....    | 151.75   |
| Kenosha, Wis. ....     | 121.75   |
| Baltimore, Md. ....    | 110.50   |
| Philadelphia, Pa. .... | 110.25   |
| Cleveland, Ohio ....   | 86.75    |
| Brockton, Mass. ....   | 69.50    |
| Wilkes Barre, Pa. .... | 69.00    |
| Washington, D. C. .... | 60.00    |
| Scranton, Pa. ....     | 6.00     |

Viso ..... \$2943.80

#### Išlaidos

|                       |          |
|-----------------------|----------|
| ženkliai ir kit. .... | \$169.91 |
| Pašto išlaidos ....   | 15.54    |
| Kasoje yra .....      | 2,758.35 |

**\$2,943.80**



## ŠIMTAS METŲ PAŽANGOS

### Pasaulinės Parodos Belaukiant

Netrukus, vos už trijų ir pusės mėnesių, atsidarys Pasaulinė Paroda, paminėjimui Chicagos miesto 100 metų sukaktuvių. Kad paroda bus įdomi, tai negali būti nė kalbos, nes joje bus atvaizduota prekyba, pramonė ir kultūra su virš 20 tautų. Kaip lietuvių tauta pasirodys pasaulinėje parodoje, tai dar tikrai nežinoma. Be to, šioje parodoje bus įstatyti visi vėliausi išradimai, o kartu ir įvairenybės. Nė vienam asmeniui gyvenančiam šioje šalyje nedera praleisti ateinančios vasaros neapsilankius parodoje.

### Stiklo Automobilius.

1933 metų pasaulinėje parodoje bus išstatytas stiklo automobilis, kuris visas, išskiriant devynias veikiančias dalis yra padarytas iš stiklo. Kiekvienas galės pamatyti kaip automobilio machinerija veikia.

### Kiaušinių Dėjimo Kontestas.

Per visą pasaulinę parodą tęsis kiaušinių dėjimo kontestas, kuriame dalyvaus viso pasaulio vištos. Kontestas prasidės nuo gegužės mėn. 1 d. Beje, tame konteste bus perinami ir viščiukai.

### Kaip Auga Medžio Šakos.

Vienas įdomių mokslinių eksponatų tai bus atvaizdavimas medžio šakų augimo. Per 75 sekundų laikotarpį parodos dalyviai pamatys, pagelba įvairių prietaisų, kaip tos šakelės kas minutę ilgėja.

### Laukinių Žmonių Kaimas.

Iš Afrikos gilumos, iš neišmatuojamų girių, atvyksta visas kaimas negrų, kurie kartu su savimi atsiveža savo triobas, ginklus, įrankius. Jie gyvens šioje pasaulinėje parodoje 6 mėn., ir atsilankusieji turės progos pamatyti tų žmonių primityvų gyvenimą, pasiždomauti jų papročiais ir pasigėrėti jų menu: šokiais ir muzika.

— \* —

Skaitykite kitus "Vyčio" numerius kas bus Pasaulinė Parodoje."

## LIETUVIŲ KATALIKŲ VIENYBĖ.

A. L. R. K. Federacijos Reikalai  
2334 S. Oakley Av. Chicago, Ill.

### KATALIKIŠKO VEIKIMO IR SPAUDOS TALKA.

Dažnai kalbame apie spaudą, ir visi sąmoningi katalikai pripažįsta, kad platinti katalikišką spaudą yra vienas iš kilniausių katalikiško veikimo darbų, bet kiek mažai yra katalikų veikėjų kurie tuo rūpintusi. Yra daug lietuvių katalikų šeimų, kurios neprenumeruoja nė vieno katalikiško laikraščio, nenuperka nė vienos katalikiškos knygos į metus.

Kad geriau susiorganizuoti, kad katalikišką spaudą labiau praplatingti, reikalinga jau organizuotosios visuomenės talka, vėjus. Tam tikslui bus ruošiamos Katalikų Veikimo ir Spaudos Savaitės.

Centro Valdyba sudarė planus šio darbo įvykinimui ir juos skelbia visų skyrių žiniai. Štai ir planas:

1. Visi apskriviai ir skyriai rengia katalikiškos akcijos ir spaudos savaitę.
2. Laikas — kovo ir balandžio mėnesiai.
3. Vajaus metu rengiamos paskaitos ir prakalbos, kuriose aiškinama lietuvių katalikų vienybės reikalingumas, platinama lietuvių katalikų laikraščiai ir knygos.
4. Centro Valdybos nariai stengsis išjudinti visus apskriviais ir skyrius gyvu žodžiu bei straipsniais per laikraščius.
5. Talkon bus kviečiami gerb. kunigai, laikraščių redaktoriai ir centralinės organizacijos.

### Vasario mėn. Darbai.

Vasario mėn. 16 d. — Lietuvos Nepriklausomybės 15 metų sukaktuvių minėjimas. Visi skyriai turėtų padaryti atitinkamą paminėjimą to svarbaus įvykio.

Likusias dvi savaiti patartina pašvęsti prisiruošimui prie katalikų veikimo ir spaudos savaitės.

— \* —

Būtinai užsisakykite sau nors vieną lietuvišką laikraštį.

## DVASIOS TURTAI

### AUKOKIME SAVO MALDAS UŽ TAUTOS VALDOVUS.

pataria J. Aukš. Popiežius Pius XI.

Pereitą mėnesį, pradėdami naujus metus meldėmės už "Kristaus Taiką Kristaus Karaliją". Šį mėnesį siekiant to tikslo popiežius Pius XI ragina mus melstis už tautų valdovus. Reikalas visai aiškus. Vos valandėlę tenka pagalvoti, kad suprasti kiek taikos palaikymas pačioje tautoje ir tarpe tautų priklauso nuo išmintingumo ir teisingumo tų, kurie mus valdo.

Todel, mes turime melstis, kad Dievas suteiktų savo ypatingas malones tiems, kurie turi tokias didžias ir atsakomingas pareigas. Mes turime prašyti, kad Jis saugotų ir nurodytų jiems teisingus siekius, kad Jis sulaikytų juos nuo to, kas yra bloga ir kenksminga, ir kad įkvėptų jiems, kad jie veiktų tai, kas naudinga jų žmonėms, ir pagelbėtų jiems apsisaugoti nuo pavojų, kurie grėšia jų tautoms, pavestoms jų priežiūrai.

Melsdamiesi už savo valdovus mes ištikrųjų meldžiamės už save, nes kiekviename atvėjuje mes kreipiamės į savo valdovus, kad jie ištrauktų mus iš tų dabartinių priespaudų. Kai po pavieni asmenys mes galime nuveikti labai mažą del mūsų dvasinio ir materialio pasaulio pagerinimo, bet mūsų bendros maldos gali išprašyti nuo Dievo tiems, kurie mus valdo, išminties ir drąsos vesti mus tiesos keliu.

### Šventieji Metai.

Popiežius Pijus XI savo raštu paskelbė Šventuosius Metus, kurie prasidės šių metų balandžio mėn. 2 d. ir baigsis 1934 balandžio mėn. 2 d. Visi katalikai raginami šiais metais aplankyti Šventąją Žemę, Popiežiaus Sostą ir kitas žymias katalikų vietas.

— \* —

### KELIONĖS Į ŠV. ŽEMĘ

Šias Metais yra ruošiamos kelios ekskursijos į Šv. Žemę. Del informacijų kreipkitės: „Draugas“, 2334 S. Oakley Ave. Chicago.



## KONNIE'S KORNER



Study our Lithuanian people in their dealings with other people. Usually they are timid, afraid to assert themselves. Probably because our ancestors were suppressed by various nations is the reason their children lack boldness and self confidence. Our people do not lack courage, but freedom with its license, is something new to them and as yet they are not acclimated to it. Always remember that the other individual with whom you are dealing or playing is just another human being comparable to yourself.

A cheerful woman on the East Side had a husband who was a confirmed hypochondriac. "Good morning", said a friend, as they met in the store. "An' how's the family?" The Mrs. replied with all sincerity, "They's doin' well with the exception of me ol' man. He's been on-joyin' poor health now for some time; but this morning he complained of feelin' better."

As long ago as 450 B. C. one of the old Greeks, Plato, said, "Take hold of your lives. Most of these things that distress you, you can avoid; most of these things that dominate you, you can overthrow. You can do as you will with them". Your problem is to do more than just read such advice. Find your shortcomings and try to correct them.

"Well, Dad, Betty won the blue ribbon at the beauty show."

"Good, now she'll have something to wear."

Dēdē Kastukas sako: — A girl no longer marries a man for better of worse; she marries him for more or less.

## HUSH

### GOSSIP

#### HUSH!

Adell and Betty of Council 10, which is Athol, Mass., have received engagement rings. It is rumored Spring is the time set for the nuptial knot. Don't forget to be free with those invitations girls.

News from So. Worcester, Mass., informs us that Al. M. is getting along very nicely with his girl friend Veta. Tommy S. is spending most of his time with a young miss from Millbury. Watch out for the 'Shadow'.

— \* —

From the same council in Mass., we gather that certain of our respected members gather once each week to play at an indoor sport known as 'Matches'. Then our Bunny Boris went down in defeat in a bowling match with a young miss. Perhaps it was a gallant gesture on his part, but we just don't seem to believe it.

#### NUTMEGS FROM HARTFORD.

Anne Puzles campaigned for the Vice-Presidency under the slogan that she wanted to be a "non-dishwashing" vice-president. The club members boomeranged this statement by electing her as a member of the entertainment committee, consequently letting her in for the dishwashing. It's all right, we'll help soil the dishes for you.

The K of L "Clowns" came out of retirement the other night in a "blaze" of glory, but alas and alack, they met their match. Fighting like firemen they went down to defeat by the girls team. It was their first loss in years. They took the defeat to heart for Johnny Gauches, in the dressing room, could be heard sobbing three blocks away. That isn't all. Peter Labesky and Frank Marcus have given their uniforms to the volunteer firemen of Wethersfield.

Notice in Local Newspaper: —

Gentleman who gets paid on Thursday and who is usually broke by Saturday will exchange small loans with person who is paid on Saturday and is not broke until Thursday. References asked and given. Apply Box 00.

## DAISY DARLING

(Advice to Palpitating Hearts)



Dearest Daisy:

I followed your advice on how to get my husband to stay at home nights. He has brought the boys over and they play poker till the early hours of the morning. I must admit your suggestions are marvelous.

— Mrs. Sadauskas.

Dear Daisy:

I am 23 years old, just a little over six feet tall, and have dark curly hair. My girl objects to my wearing spats. Now I think a pair of yellow spats look fine with a dark grey suit. There are other combinations I like too. I love my girl but I like my spats too. What should I do, Miss Darling?

— Bill.

Dear Bill:

Either you care more for your spats or your girl. Of course, some spats are worth a great deal. You can try wearing extra long trousers, or if that doesn't appeal then change your habits. Take your girl for a walk one evening, then next evening take your spats for a walk. In this way you can keep both your treasures.

— Daisy

Dear Miss Darling:

I am 18 years old, still a brunette, and have fallen arches. My Johnny sent me a X-mas card which had only a one and a half cent stamp on it instead of a three cent stamp. Does that mean I'm worth only a cent and a half to him?

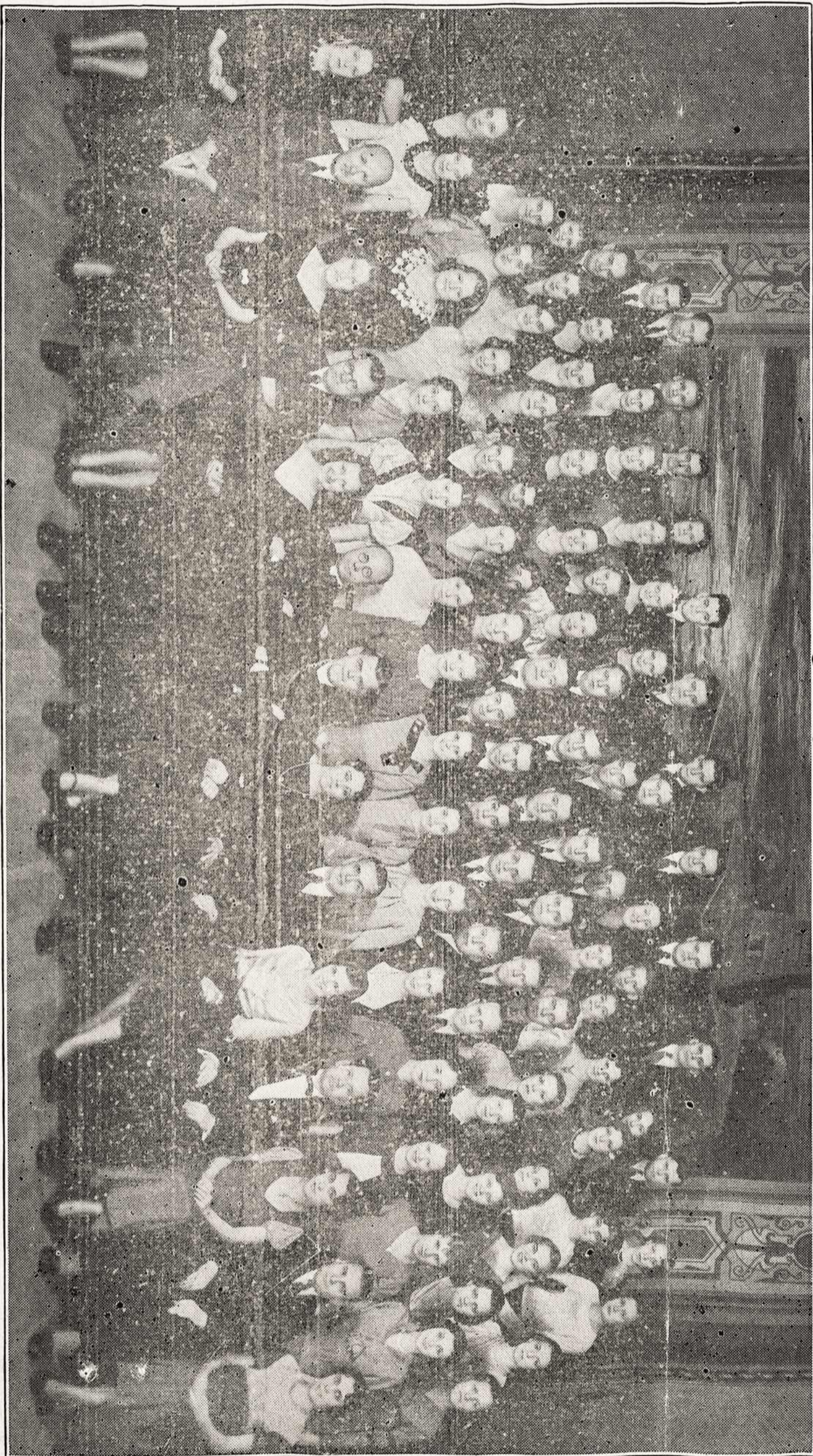
— Dark Eyes.

Dear Dark Eyes:

No honey, it doesn't mean anything of the kind. Johnny didn't use a three cent stamp because he was showing his resentment toward Congress for not giving us beer before X-mas as promised. You're worth more than a cent and a half to him; I'd go as high as two cents.

— Daisy.





### LIETUVOS VYČIŲ "DAINOS" CHORAS.

Šis choras dabartiniu laiku yra didžiausias visoj Chicago apielinkėje. Kovo mėn. 12 d., Kimball Hall salėje, po vadovyste kompozitoriaus J. Saurio, šis choras išpildys puikią **Kantatą — Jėzaus Kančios ir Šventą Koncertą**, kurio turėtų nepraleisti nei vienas lietuvis.





### CHICAGO SPORTS

From the nine teams that started in the elimination series only five remain to fight it out for the championship. Cicero, that invincible quintet since the league began has finally been downed and is out of the running but may do considerable damage to the leaders.

A defeat to the leaders means a tie for first place with the winner of the Bridgeport — Marquette tussle. On the same day, Feb. 12, the boys from Rockford will journey down to meet a Chicago team. The following Sunday, Westville K of Ls will pay us a visit. Come down to the gym any Sunday for fast entertainment.

#### Standing of Teams

|                    | Won | Lost |
|--------------------|-----|------|
| Town of Lake ..... | 3   | 0    |
| Bridgeport .....   | 2   | 1    |
| Marquette .....    | 1   | 1    |
| Providence .....   | 1   | 2    |
| Cicero .....       | 0   | 2    |

### NEW JERSEY, C-90.

We challenge the other lodges of the New Jersey — New York District to basketball contests. The boys are anxious to show their mettle against other teams. Our manager, Johnny Cooper says the team is fast and shifty ready to play at any time and any place.

'Mac' Jagentz is the captain, the rest of the crew consists of 'Rookie' Barsauskas, 'Turk' Tauskas, 'Joey' Standish, Charley Dasker, and Pete Churinskis.

The girls have a team also and have started their season with a win over another aggregation of the fair sex. Julia Maciulskas is the manager. This is a fine way to keep that graceful figure.

### MASSACHUSETTS, C-116.

Our bowling league is in full swing and is desirous of playing with out of town teams. We'll give any team some real competition.

At the last club meeting the boys were very anxious to get out and

play basketball so the President obliged by making the meeting last but a short time. We'd like to ask Isabel how the suits for the team are coming along that she promised. Thus far the team has won two games. We've also got a home and home contest scheduled with Nashua.

— Shadow.

### CONNECTICUT, C-6.

Our major winter sport, basketball, has already come along in full swing. At the present time, the boys team is surprising all the local sportsmen with a come back to their speed of two years ago, when they were city champs. They have defeated the present champs in the first of a critical series. It looks like our old standbys, Red Mazotas and Stan. Shimkus are due for a big year. They have been going great the last few games. George Giraitis, last year's high school star is a big help to the team also.

Our girl's team is the real major quintet. They stand head and shoulders above every team in this section of the country, except one, and that team is the Aetna Life Insurance Co. Club, which according to the newspapermen, is the best on the Atlantic seaboard. The Aetna team has defeated clubs from all over the country. Our girls had a series with this outfit last season, and lost both games before a packed audience, by very close margins. The second game by one measly point. This year they are more determined than ever in winning and regaining the laurels they held two years ago when they defeated Aetna for the championship. So far the girl's team has won all its games with ease.

Connecticut Yankee.

### NEW JERSEY, C-61.

Our basketball team, although beset with many difficulties in obtaining games due to the scarcity of playable courts, has shown that it is capable of competing with the best of them. So far they have a clean

## "THE ROLLIKER"

By Agatonas

"Fill 'er up", said the absent-minded motorist to the waiter as he parked himself in the restaurant with his sweetie.

— \* —

In Georgia recently two women went to court with a squabble over the ownership of a poodle, and the wise old judge decided to award the dog to the elder of the two women. Neither of them would have it after that.

— \* —

Beauty may be only skin deep, But some of it looks like it might be a quarter of an inch thick.

— \* —

The modern husband thinks the trouble with the modern wife is that she wants to go buy-buy too often.

— \* —

Fat men are always good-natured because it takes them so long to get mad clear through.

— \* —

Crookedness never pays in the long run. Look at the corkscrew — now it's out of a job.

— \* —

An old man went to a rejuvenation specialist and asked how much it would cost to rejuvenate him.

"To make you 30 again, it would cost you \$1,000.00", said the surgeon, "but to make you like 25 again will cost \$2,000 and anything below that age \$5,000.00"

"I don't care about the cost; just make me eighteen again." said the oldster. The operation seemed to be a success. But when the surgeon sent in his bill the rejuvenated one sent it back with this notation: "You can't collect from a minor!"

— \* —

Diplomacy is the art of letting somebody else have your way.

— \* —

"I've changed my mind."

"Well, does it work any better?"

slate in the losing column. It is indeed noteworthy to see the enthusiasm and support that some of the elder folks are displaying regarding our team. It is this encouragement, coupled with a fine sense of rivalry that makes our team practically unconquerable.

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**DUDE'S DICTIONARY**

BRONCS — A section of New York City.

CATTLE — A pot used for cooking.

COLT — What you catch from sitting in a draft.

CORRAL — A sort of shell.

COWBOY — A bull.

HEIFER — A gentle breeze.

LARIAT — A kind of card game.

MARE — The head of a town.

OX — To question.

RANCH — A sort of tool.

RODEO — Used for listening to broadcasting stations.

SOMBRERO — A half breed Mexican.

Effie: Why hasn't daddy much hair?

Mother: Because he thinks a lot, darling.

Effie: (pause) — But why have you such a lot, mother?

Mother: Eat your breakfast!



"How come all yo boys goes out wid dis Helen Lee Jackson?"

"Cause she done is de only gal what will go out wid us!"