

1 Lituania

The Knight
Official Organ of the
Knights of Lithuania



SOPHIE GIMBUT
MEMBER, SUPREME
RITUAL COMMITTEE

VYTIS

"THE KNIGHT"

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All correspondence to appear in Vytis should positively reach the editorial offices before the 10th of the month of issue.

Correspondents may use pen names, but all correspondents must bear the signatures and addresses of the writers.

The Editor assumes no obligation to return any material not solicited.

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

We observe, in paying daily tribute to the nation's most delectable bad habit, that Chesterfield cigarettes are now modestly packed in plain, dull paper, instead of the gleaming tin-foil that we were accustomed to. Otherwise, Chesterfields have not changed. They are as bad as they ever were. *C'est la guerre!*

Which is our way of pointing out to you that you have no reason to be unduly alarmed at the appearance of Vytis this month. We have finally become victims, like so many others, of rising prices and costs due to the war. It was either put on the hair-shirt of less page content (this change, however, is not permanent), and a more modest cover, or else —. Our organization is in no position to absorb the extra cost of rising prices. Perhaps we are not doing it over-willingly, but we are nevertheless proud of the fact that Vytis now

LOOKS as if there is a war going on.

An announcement of the utmost importance is the one on the opposite page concerning the new date and place of the 1942 National Convention. The Supreme Council merits our most enthusiastic applause for the courageous manner in which it met the crisis that faced our organization when Elizabeth summarily called off the Convention.

As we stated last month, completely cancelling the 1942 Convention would have set a dangerous precedent, and would have been the first death knell for the K. of L's.

It is true that the war in which we are engaged has changed the face of things immensely. But there is no reason why, with the exception of the absence of our members who are in the armed forces of the U. S., there cannot be a convention as usual. The K. of L's are playing an important role in the war program. The continued existence of our organization is, in its way, vitally important to the defense of our country, and a Convention is essential to our continued existence. Railroad transportation is still available. Our members are working, and they will get their vacations as usual. Therefore, there is no reason why we, who remain at the home front, should not plan to attend this year's convention.

Apropos of the Supreme Council's courageous action in saving the convention, we would like to say that, no matter what may have happened at the last convention, and no matter what may have been the prevalent feeling after the Convention, there can now be absolutely no question of the loyalty to our ideals, and of the fitness of the present national officers.

Being a firm believer in the highly decorative qualities of a pretty girl's picture, we have taken the liberty of changing the consecutive order of appearance of the Supreme Council officers pictures on the cover. Wherefore, we introduce you to Miss Sophie Gimbut, of the Ritual Committee, this month.

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VYTIS

(The Knight)

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Svarbus Pranešimas

L. Vyčių 30-tasis Metinis Seimas įvyks rugpiučio 11, 12, 13 dd., Šv. Petro parapijos ribose, 17-tos Algirdo kp. vadovybėje, So. Boston, Mass.

Kadangi, Seiman galima siųsti vieną atstovą nuo dešimts narių, todėl kuopos prašomos patikrinti narių stovį Centre ir skaitlingai išrinkti atstovus į Seimą.

Nors karo aplinkybės susisiekimą ir taip, toliau varžo, vienok šis Seimas labai svarbus organizacijai mininčiai 30 metų gyvavimo sukaktį, todėl reiškiu vilties, kad kuopos ras būdus ir prisiųs skaitlingai atstovų į Seimą.

Tad nuoširdžiai kviečiu į Seimą!

— PRANAS RAZVADAUSKAS,
L. Vyčių Centro Pirm.

Naujų Narių Vajui Praūžus

Naujų narių vaju praūžė. Pažvelgus į pereito mėnesio laidą, tenka nuoširdžiai pasveikinti visus pasidarbavusius vaju metu, o ypač So. Boston, Mass., 17-tą Vyčių kuopą, laimėjusią 1-mą dovaną ir, Chicago, Ill., 13-tą kp. laimėjusią antrą dovaną. Taip gi kitos kuopos ir gražiai pasidarbavo prirašant daug naujų narių.

Individualiai, laimėjo p-lė Pet. Žibutis, So. Boston, Mass.; K. Zaromskis (garbės narys), Chicago, Ill., ir p-lė J. Adams, Elizabeth, N. J.

Didž. Gerb. kunigams, Vyčių prieteliams ir visiems Vyčiams reiškiu nuoširdžią padėką už teiktą pagelbą vaju laikų!

Nors vaju buvo sekmingas ir prirašėme daug narių, vienok žiaurusis karas sudrumstė ramybę ir jau iš mūsų tarpo pakvietė daug narių karo tarnybon. Taip pašaukė ir, dar daug pašauks, vienok mes neturime nusiminti, mes negalime organizacijai leisti susilpnėti, mes turime užpildyti tuščias vietas tais, kurie bus nepašaukti karo aukoms. Taip mes turime užpildyti, todėl, lai šis mūsų vaju nesibaigia. Lai kiekvienas narys turi sau už būtiną pareigą stovėti organizacijos sargyboje ir prirašyti vis daugiau ir daugiau narių, kad mūsų skaičius nesumažėtų, bet vis didėtų!

Švęsdami 30 metų gyvavimo sukaktį, suvažiuokime skaitlingai į Seimą ir suraskime naujus būdus organizacijos gerovei. Lai dabar jau kuopos pradeda ruošti rezoliucijas.

Pr. Razvadauskas, Pirm.

Heavy-Handed Propaganda

Within the past several weeks some strange source of propaganda has suddenly begun regaling the world with stories of the slaughtering of thousands of innocent Jewish men, women and children by Lithuanians. The reports are so absurd that it is incredible that a reputable newspaper would print them, even with the "it is reported" heading. On June 16th, a Chicago metropolitan daily carried various stories of the slaughtering by Nazis of 34 people in one city, of 23 Jews in another district, of the execution of 56 innocent hostages in another city etc. These reports are undoubtedly true, since they are corroborated by actual facts, and even acknowledged by Gestapo headquarters. But in the very same issue, a little two-inch news item informs us that last month 60,000 (!) Jews, — men, women and children, were machine-gunned to death by "Nazi-controlled Lithuanian police." The "Nazi-controlled" is added as an apparently generous exoneration of the Lithuanians of any guilt in the slaughter. In actuality, however, it is a subtle and vicious bit of implication that the Lithuanian people are so completely servile to their Nazi occupants, that they follow their instructions.

The world knows, and the record has been written in the blood of spiritually free and unconquerable Lithuanians, that the Lithuanians HAVE NOT bowed to the Nazi yoke, and they never will. Any fabricated report that the Lithuanian people are sympathetic to the Nazis or to their regime is a slur upon the memory of those who gave their lives in opposing Naziism.

A similar story in the June 6th issue of "Poland Fights" reports that, during the Nazi invasion of the Baltic states last year, the Lithuanian populace mobbed and massacred "over 30,000 Jews in the city of Vilno alone" (!) The source of this report is understandable, since the Poles have always been noted for their inability to stick to facts where the capital of Lithuania was concerned. However, the best possible refutation of this lie that Lithuanians are anti-Semitic, can be had by questioning prominent Jewish leaders, and the officers of representative Jewish organizations, who have many times gone on record in stating that the Lithuanians have always been friendly and sympathetic toward their race, and that Lithuania before the war, was about the only European country left where the oppressed Jewish race was given a sympathetic refuge.

Dar "Vyties" Sulietuvavimo Klausimu

Pereitą mėnesį "Vytyje" atspausdinome vedamajame puslapyje J. K. diskusinį straipsnį "Tauta Be Savo Kalbos?"

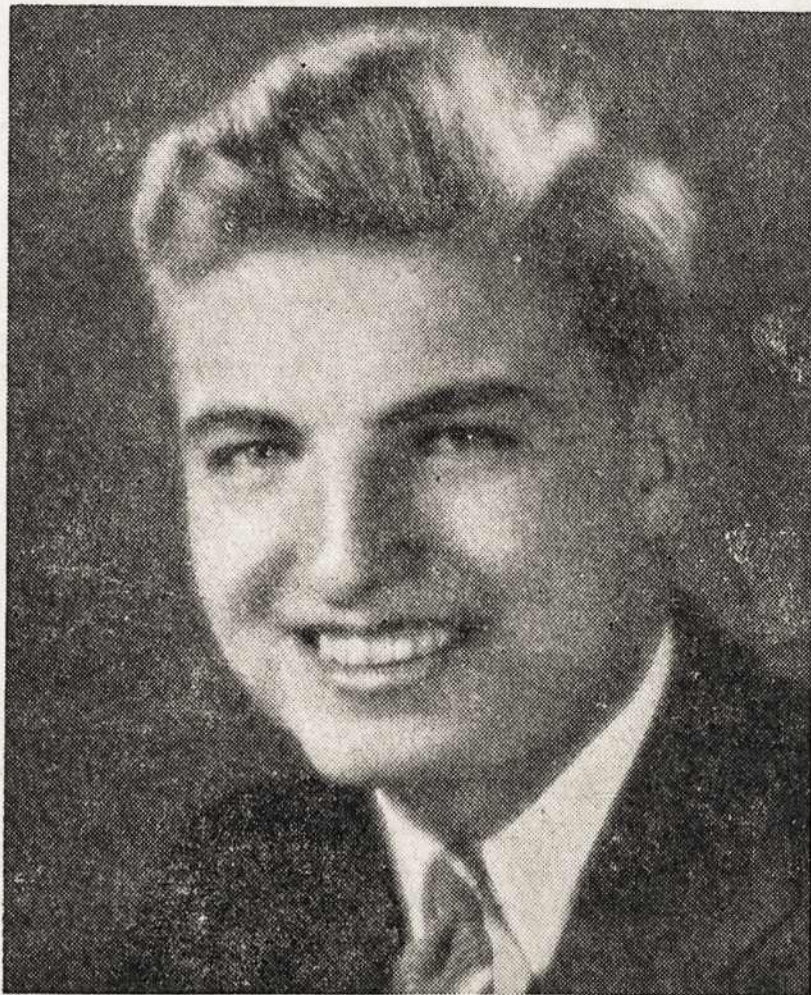
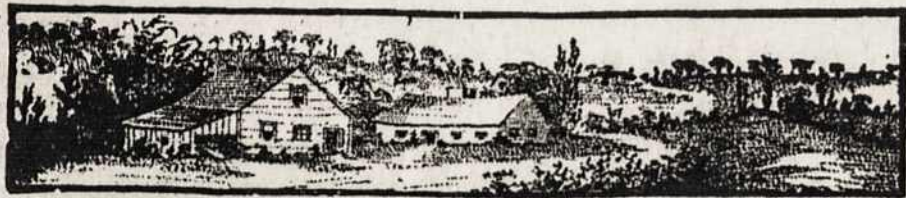
J. K. straipsnis sukėlė gana daug diskusijų. "Garsas" atspausdino J. K. straipsnį beveik ištisai, ir pilnai užgyrė autoriaus pareikštas mintis. Cleveland'o Lietuvių Žinios atspausdino vedamajame puslapyje savo bendradarbio A. G. ilgoką straipsnį kuriame smerkiamos J. K. pareikštos mintys, ir apginamas "Vyties" redaktoriaus nusistatymas. Lietuviško jaunimo veikėjas P. K. savo laiške redaktoriui išsitaria: "Dėl J. K. straipsnio nežinau ką pasakyti. Tas klausimas, iš tikrų, nuolatos minimas, bet ar jis duos ateityje lietuviškų rezultatų, pasakyti gana sunku. Gerb. J. K. duoda gražių argumentų ir pamokinių, tačiau, ar jo praktiškas patarimas būtų naudingas, aš abejočiau. Gal? Būtų tikrai gerai, jei kiti šiuo klausimu atsilieptų."

Sekantį pareiškimą "Vyčiui" prisiuntė Chicagoje gyvenęs ilgametis katalikybės ir lietuviybės dirvoje veikęs veteranas.

Tauta Be Savo Kalbos?

Po tokiu antgalviu rašo tulas J. K. "Vyties" gegužės mėn. numeryje, ir ten pat nupeikia "Vyties" redaktorių ir tuos, kurie rašo jame anglų kalba. Jis prilygina juos prie vilniečių, Prusijos lietuvių, ir net airių, kurie užmiršo savo tėvų kalbą ir priėmė svetimą kalbą už savo. Tai visgi stebėtina išvada — už praradimą savo kalbos Lietuvoje, lietuviai Amerikoje būtinai dabar turi vartoti lietuvių kalbą savo tarpe. Būtų gerai jeigu gražieji sapnai taptų tikrenybe, o karti tikrenybė virstų sapnu — bet gaila kad to nebus. Čia nėra Vilnius, nei Mažoji Lietuva, nei Klaipėdos kraštas — čia yra U. S. A. O Amerikos oficiali kalba yra anglų kalba. Taigi, pone J. K., jei Tamsta esi Amerikos pilietis, ir laikais šios šalies nusistatymo, tai gali pagirti čiagimius lietuvius už mokėjimą ir vartojimą lietuvių kalbos, bet negražu ir stačiai nepatriotiška peikti juos už vartojimą Amerikos oficialiosios kalbos. Tamsta smerki Lietuvos lietuvius už vartojimą svetimų kalbų, bet tuo pačiu smerki Amerikoje gimusį jaunimą už NEVARTOJIMĄ svetimos šiam kraštui kalbos — tai kur Tamstos logika? Man patinka "Vyties" redaktoriaus nusistatymas: "parašykite lietuviškai, tai ir tilps "Vytyje" lietuviškai; o jeigu angliškai, tai bus angliškai." Aš skaitau didžiumą lietuviškų katalikiškų laikraščių, bet neužmirštu ir anglų kalba einančių lietuviškų leidinių, o labiausiai "Vyti." Jį visa mano šeima skaito.

J. E.



MICHAEL GRENDAL, M. D.

Michael Grendel, member of Council 17, South Boston, and former secretary of his council, received his degree of Doctor of Medicine from Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa., on June 5th. He will be the first Lithuanian to be appointed as Interne at Boston City Hospital, where he will receive his preliminary training before going into practice for himself.

Dr. Grendel is a product of South Boston and of St. Peter's Parish, where his parents and his sister Phyllis, K. of L. Supreme Council Financial Secretary, and secretary to Lithuanian Consul Shallna, reside. He is a Cum Laude graduate of Boston College.

Through his student days, and up to the present, Dr. Grendel has built up an unbelievable record of activities in school, athletic, and Lithuanian circles. He was captain of the Council 17 Basketball team, as well as an active, outstanding athlete while at Boston College and Jefferson Medical College. He was president of the Lithuanian Catholic Students' Alliance Council in So. Boston. He was Vice-Commander of the Cross and Crown Society, and a member of the Varsity Athletic Club, while at Boston College. He holds the rank of 1st Lietutenant in the U. S. Army.

While at Jefferson Medical College he was a member of the following societies: Pediatrics, Bauer, Schaeffe Anatomical, Thomas Physiology, Vaux Obstetrical, Mohler Medical, De Costa Surgical, Societies, Theta Kappa Psi and Kappa Beta Phi Honorary Medical Fraternities.

The Knights of Lithuania are proud at this distinctive achievement of one of their members, express the hope that Dr. Grendel will find time in the midst of his new duties to remain a member of the organization, and extend their best wishes for success in his profession!

THE WEEK

The Week, American-Lithuanian youth publication, has ceased publication for the duration of the war. Editor Juozas Poshka, classified in I-A, — and unable to find anyone to replace him in his difficult and responsible position, had no alternative but to suspend publication for the time being. At the time we are writing this, Poshka is going through the preliminary steps of enlisting in the U. S. Merchant Marine, perhaps the most dangerous branch of war service to be found today.

To put it mildly, the absence of the Week (formerly Jaunimas) from the American-Lithuanian journalistic scene is leaving a gap that will be difficult, if not impossible, to fill. The Week was established in September, 1936 — the precursor of a new era of enlightenment and the tribunal of sane Americanism and Lithuanianism for our youth. Its establishment was the turning point towards a healthy reevaluation of patriotism and pride of nationality. It took courage to get through those first years, because its originality of viewpoint and approach brought down the condemnation of our conservative Lithuanian element, steeped in its fifty-year old traditions. The first bone of contention was the Week's use of the English language to reach American-Lithuanian youth with its message of readjusted optimism and hope for the future of Lithuanianism. It was also objected to because it dared to declare itself completely non-partisan in policy. Unlike other publications, it persevered in its declared intention to serve only the cause of American-Lithuanianism.

The Week lived to see many of its methods of approach to our youth, for which it was bitterly condemned in the beginning, eventually adopted by the same groups which censured it. It contributed the first refreshing breathing spell of true tolerance, which in recent years is evident throughout our fractional groups and has brought about a spirit of inter-group cooperation that is new among our people.

Publication of the Week since 1936 was no path of roses for the indefatigable Poshka. It, like so many of our other newspapers that are not "blessed" with subsidies, was never a paying proposition. It meant work, constant worry, and unending — even financial — sacrifice. Only those who knew him and his work personally, knew how much Juozas Poshka gave to Jaunimas—Week. It was this complete, unquestioning, unselfish dedication to an ideal that could not possibly bring any financial return and meant only hard work and sacrifice that is the highest evidence of the worth of that ideal and of the man behind it.

It is all very well for the "Lithuanian" Communist editors — who feared the Week because it constantly exposed their hypocrisy — to chortle with glee over the discontinuance of publication and to maliciously gloat over the fact that the Week was not financially able to replace Poshka. It is highly typical of these parasitical growths on our American-Lithuanian organism, sitting back in the bloated

complacency of salaries and subsidies that emanate from the Kremlin, to jeer at lofty idealism and true American-Lithuanianism. However, it is not surprising, since these attributes do not mix with communism.

Perhaps the greatest masterpiece of fiction and imagination of all time was the communist boast that THEY had forced the Week to close down, that THEY had exposed the Week's "un-Americanism," and had brought down the ire of the U. S. Government, the F. B. I., and practically every investigator in the country on the Week. That Editor Poshka saw what was coming and decided to discontinue his paper before the storm broke. The communist editors evidently do not give their readers credit for much more intelligence than kindergarten pupils have, if they expected them to swallow this childish bit of malicious fiction. If government officials ever bothered to read the communist papers (except for censoring) and came across these boasts, the resultant amusement would have lightened the burden of their duties in these war-torn days.

They would have laughed particularly loud in reading about Editor Poshka's "un-Americanism," because they would have recalled not so long ago giving official sanction to a certain local draft board in Chicago to grant this same Juozas Poshka a six-month deferment so that he could continue a while longer publishing this newspaper that was doing such an excellent job of supporting the American Defense program and way of life. (If the commie editors are interested, we will be glad to supply the address of this draft board, so they can check up on this).

The irony of the next act of this comedy in which the communists are the tragedians with balloons and bells on their slippers, is too good for us not to share it with you. Juozas Poshka is leaving this week to enlist in the U. S. Merchant Marine. He is confirming the communist story about his "un-Americanism" by surprisingly joining the most dangerous branch of service he could find, to serve his country to the best of his ability and, incidentally, to turn the faces of his detractors a rosy hue. And while the communist editors, in the hazardous confinement of their swivel chairs, continue to spout their reams of one-year-old brand of American patriotism and to tell their readers what a "Hitlerite" Poshka was and is, HE will be on board a U. S. Merchant Marine ship trying to avoid the torpedoes of Hitler's submarine fleet — and probably taking a load of supplies — to Russia!

E. J. K.



Dr. John W. Stanton

It would be interesting to tap the vast inventory of intriguing personalities and experiences which is modestly concealed within our nationality. Far too often we are prone to consider ourselves a cut-and-dried, routine-living, uninteresting sort of nationality. And from time to time a personality does appear in our midst, who gives us a momentary glimpse at the potential adventure latent within us.

Such a personality is Dr. J. W. Stanton, Lithuanian professor of Political Science at Northwestern University.

Dr. Stanton is unobtrusive to a fault. He absolutely refuses to encourage publicity, or the limelight to which his interesting career and travels entitle him, nor will he capitalize on his position.

Practically unknown among our people, they were fascinated enough by this "vienintēlis Amerikos lietuvis mokantis japonų ir kinų kalbas" to pack the K. of L. Center in Chicago to the doors several months ago and listen entranced and goggle-eyed to his meaty lecture on his experiences and observations while living in the Orient.

Dr. Stanton was born in Kaunas, Lithuania, in 1900, and was brought to this country when only nine months old. He considers Chicago's "Bridgeport" as his hometown, since it was here that he grew from childhood. A graduate of Englewood High School, he enrolled in the University of Missouri, where he completed his college course with a B. A. degree. He continued his studies at the University of California, majoring in Oriental languages. Here he was awarded the degree of Doctor of Philosophy for his thesis on "Russia and the Far East."

Invited to the University of Michigan, he acquitted himself so favorably as Professor of World History that he was retained in this position for eight years. He remained at Ann Arbor until the outbreak of the war, when, because of his knowledge of the Orient and its languages, he was appointed Advisor to the War Department in the Office of the Chief of Staff in Washington.

The most interesting part of his career is perhaps the two years of travel and study in Asia and Europe that he was awarded as a Fellow of the Rockefeller Foundation. It was during this period that he gained his expert knowledge of the Orient. Living with the common people of China, and being a houseguest of aristocratic Japanese families, among many other experiences, his perception of the Oriental character is a rarity among Americans.

Dr. Stanton speaks excellent Lithuanian, with a typically American accent. He is completely modest about his limitations in Lithuanian, frankly stopping and asking his audience for the correct Lithuanian expression, when at a loss. It is still a mystery to us how Dr. Stanton manages to speak such fluent Lithuanian, after spending almost all of his life among non-Lithuanians.

Dr. Stanton is emphatic in his belief that the United States will defeat Japan in the present war. Japan, he says, does not have the slightest chance of ultimate victory, notwithstanding her earlier gains. It is simply a matter of time.

Aid to Russia

Perhaps one of the most highly organized national relief campaigns ever put on in this country — the Red Cross and U. S. O. excepted — is that of the Aid to Russia movement.

We would like to go on record as stating that we sympathize with Aid to Russia. It is a worthy cause, because it is meant to alleviate human suffering, which motive and purpose is a deeply humane and Christian one, — one which knows no limits of race, creed, or political belief.

There is absolutely no denying the fact that if it were not for the heroic and gallant stand that Russia, her Army and her people made against Hitler's Nazi juggernaut, the cause of the United Nations would be perhaps completely hopeless today. Russia's stubborn opposition to Hitler gave Great Britain and the United States a precious breathing spell and time for greater preparation.

The oft-repeated platitude that Russia is fighting for the freedoms of the world, for civilization, for Christianity, etc., amounts to gilding the good solid brass of truth with a highly artificial coating of gilt. It is sufficient to state the obvious truth that the Russians are heroically fighting tooth and nail to protect their homeland from foreign invaders. No higher compliment could be paid a people than that. Every nation engaged in this war is fighting primarily to protect its own interests. We Americans are candid enough to admit that the first and foremost we are in this war for our own good. If some other country or the entire world is benefited by our participation — well and good. But the incidental benefit can never supersede the primary good.

In view of Russia's contribution to the cause of the United Nations, and in view of the great suffering that has become a tragic heritage of the Russian peoples participation in the war, they deserve every bit of help that can be given them by the rest of the world. And if you have a mite to spare after your other more important charities have been taken care of, by all means contribute to the Aid to Russia relief.

However, we want to raise our voice in vehement protest against the prostitution of such an idealistic cause as alleviation of human suffering in Russia to the mere tool of propaganda for the Communist movement in this country. Every contribution and donation that is given with the utmost sympathy and charity is subtly and viciously being pointed out as an act of sympathy toward the Communists.

If the Aid to Russia committee sincerely wants to help the victims of war, really wants to swell its fund, it will alienate itself completely from any political connection with the Reds. As long as it does not do this, it is guilty of attempted duplicity, and it cannot blame the American public for accusing it of being a Communist-front organization and withholding their funds from it. In such an event, not even the presence of the estimable Al Smith on the board will save it from the eventual fate of every Communist organization in this country — prosecution.

FR. JULIAN'S PAGE

"JITTERS"

"Nervousness," in times of war or times of peace, springs from an overwhelming wish to do away with things **that cannot be done away with**, to change things that cannot be changed. The simplest cure consists in taking the time and trouble to understand for once and all our true position in God's universe.

You and I are only human. We must realize that. We are creatures. We have limitations. We are finite. We are mortal. Some of life's problems we can solve, some we cannot.

We can say to God, "I don't like this or that." But we must add, and we must mean it, "As long as you want me to I will put up with it humbly and resignedly. Anyhow, I'm just a creature and couldn't do anything about it if I wanted to." That is an attitude known as **humility**, and it is only by humility that the Christian soul can achieve peace in times of trouble.

Now this does not mean that we are to fold our hands over our chests and give up the ghost. Nor does it mean that we are to stop praying to God for the help we need. It does mean that we are to leave the larger problems in God's hands and apply ourselves with renewed industry to the smaller tasks that are better suited to our limited capabilities.

People who spend time worrying about the war — while the dishes go unwashed — have never learned this great lesson. Nor have those people, who constantly look forward with morbid anxiety to the Troubles That Never Happen, or are forever gazing backwards at the Troubles That Are Over and Done With.

"Which of you," Christ once asked, "by taking thought can add to his stature one cubit?" With these words God bluntly told us that it is useless to think about things over which we have no personal control.

Nevertheless, the nervous person keeps on wishing that he could add that "cubit" to his stature, in spite of anything that God or man can tell him. It isn't the nervousness that causes the wishing; it is the uncontrolled wishing that causes the nervousness. You can prove that for yourself!

The nervous person keeps on wishing — oh how intently — that the War would end today, that the Japanese would dissolve into thin air and the Germans would run totally out of ammunition. He wishes with all his heart that his illness would depart this minute, he pleads with God to let his neighbor get well immediately.

Now these things would be good if they could happen — but if they can't — we can't make them happen. We might as well face it. Then we can begin to live. We can go ahead again and accomplish the things that are possible for us to do, instead of just sitting still and thinking impossible thoughts about the achievement of impossible things.

We are human, you and I. Let's not forget it. It is sometimes a sad world that we live in, but it is God's world and in it all things happen for the best. Some day we will find out how true this truth is. But today, we must accept it on faith. We must accept our littleness, our personal powerlessness. We must offer it to God as tribute from creature to Creator — and "nervousness" will be a thing of the past! Sadder, perhaps, but wiser, we shall face the world with new resolution, new courage, new strength.

Question Box

Are Catholics permitted to eat frog legs and turtle meat on Fridays?

Yes.

Under Daylight Saving or War Time, must the fast before Communion begin at midnight, or is eating and drinking permitted up to 1 A. M.?

To 1 A. M.

Have Catholics a right to sing Protestant hymns?

In general there is no law against it. They may not sing Protestant hymns, however, which contain false doctrines, nor may they sing them at Protestant services.

Is it all right to smoke cigars or cigarettes before going to Holy Communion?

It is better not to smoke at all before Holy Communion from a sense of reverence, but it does not break the fast unless one should deliberately swallow particles of the tobacco.

Do curses have any effect upon a person? Can they bring harm or bad luck to anyone?

Ordinarily speaking, curses will harm no one but the one himself who curses. To curse a person, to wish him evil or to call down the power of God upon him for evil, wishing he might perish eternally, is blasphemous in itself and therefore seriously sinful.

Is it true that in heaven we shall know and recognize the people whom we knew on earth?

The Doctors of the Church and the Saints are of the opinion that this is true, namely that one of the blessings of Heaven will be continued friendship and love of those whom we knew on earth. While man's frail mind cannot penetrate the veil that hangs between time and eternity, the voice of reason and of revelation tells him that nothing will be lacking in Heaven to make it all that perfect peace and happiness would require.

Why are some people who are trying to lead good lives afraid to die?

The fear of death is inborn and affects most people in a greater or lesser degree. Death, you know, is a punishment and we all dread punishment. A bit of fear is good for the soul. It invites sincere souls to greater love and bigger sorrow for their few faults and that fear will not weaken their love and confidence. Offer it as a sacrifice for any and every fault of yours and the Lord will turn your fear and dread into joy and safety. Thank Him for that fear of death.

ECHOES FROM THE CHICAGO DISTRICT

If we Chicagoans got together, we'd probably have one thing in common. That any organization, be it a benefit or social club, is made up of two great classes of people — those who want success and wish for it and those who want success and wade right in and work for it.

This has been realized by a few "TRUE BLUE" K. of L. members who can be classified as real craftsmen who toil for the love of their work and not for mercenary remunerations.

A committee composed of the real McCoy, have put their shoulders to the grindstone and will see the picnic come off with a bang — (it may be a small bang, but let's make it noisy).

We're still in dire need of workers for the — small bar — bowling alleys — gates — parking lot — waitresses — and a few additional relief workers to the big bar. Although C-14 has assumed full responsibility to maintain the bar for the entire day, we're sure they'll need assistance.

It won't be all work and no play for the diligent workers when gates open at 12:00 noon 'cause they can take time out for dancing when it begins at 2:00 P. M. If they get too hungry they can galavant with the customers to the restaurant — it'll be open at 1:00 P. M. — Dandy lunches will be prepared for them to munch on, for C-14 has undertaken the task of preparing food for the hungry horde.

Now if all this timely diversion is too strenuous and you should like a lazy man's game (with apologies) and are in a shylockish frame of mind, you can partake in a cash game of BINGO. But if misfortune befalls your way and you become broke your sole consolation will be that you had gazed in the blue, brown, hazel eyes of the flowers of Cicero. Dimpled face Emily Waitiekus will head the controls of her corny game, while infectious smiles Frances Kishkunas will render her ever willing hands to console you for your losses.

All this fun is really free if you'll only do the right thing at the right time, that is, secure your admittance ticket from your locality. All tickets that are obtained in advance are free of charge. The place of ticket distribution shall be announced in Draugas. Should you be absent minded enough and forget your ticket, it'll result in a small matter of paying twenty five cents at the gate; so tie a string around your finger and think, 'cause besides getting free admission you're entitled to a free gate prize drawing. The cash or merchandise prizes that you will behold at your wanton gaze will be provided by our very good business men — sincere patrons and loyal lovers of the K of L's. Our first contributor is none other than Mr. Jovarauskas, co-owner of the Roosevelt Furniture Co. He has given a beautiful table lamp.

Our patriotism will not waver one bit, it will be exalted sky high thru the inspiring gesture of a great worker from C-24 — Anthony Stankus. Anthony has condescended to supply needed material and make an honor placard bearing names of Lithuanians in service, especially K of L members, (who

shall be starred in gold), therefore, please submit all names of your brothers, cousins and husbands that are in service. You can send them to:

MISS STELLA BROZAS,
1320 South 48th Court,
Cicero, Illinois.

Please do this immediately. You know it takes time to assimilate anything properly — and our boys in service deserve A-1 attention, 'cause they're A-1 in our heart.

Until the day of our picnic you'll find special announcements in Draugas or hear it on the air through Margutis, so keep your ears and eyes open.

BACHELOR OF MUSIC — NOW PRIVATE ŠIMUTIS



Leonard Šimutis, Jr., member of Council 112, and talented young director of the Chicago District K. of L. Chorus, recently received his Bachelor of Music degree from De Paul University, and within one week was inducted into the U. S. Army.

Šimutis received his degree on June 3rd, was in the Army on June 10th, and was already back in Chicago on June 14, resplendent in his new uniform, to act as official chauffeur at the Pilipauskas-Plekavic wedding on that day.

His call to service leaves St. Francis Parish in Indiana Harbor, Indiana, without a gifted organist and choir leader. He completed his studies at De Paul under the unbelievable circumstances of residing in Marquette Park, being organist in Indiana Harbor, and going down-town for his musical studies.

The Chicago District deeply regrets losing the services of this talented young musician, under whose leadership the K. of L. Chorus gave promise of rising to a topmost position among all Lithuanian choruses. The organization wishes him good luck and God-speed home!

"K. OF L. IN THE ARMY"

To The Editor,

Dear Sir: —

It was a long wait — one full of rather anxious moments — that wait for the April edition of the "Vyttis," but I can say that it was well worth waiting for. Its arrival explained its long absence. My address was slightly obliterated, and after visiting just about every other battery on the post, it landed home. I was very much pleased in seeing my humble plea edited in such a prominent place. Thank you for your edition of it. It was great to see the new section you set apart for the Service end.

After reading the other contributions to that "Pro Patria," I got to thinking that I must be in the soft end of the Army. I never had to thaw out my fingers over a G. I. stove in a G. I. tent; nor did I ever have to tramp through the woods for days on just a few sandwiches; neither did I have to miss my meals, or sleep out under the stars. No, I suffered no such hardships. Oh I suppose I had my trying days — days of anxiety and worry. Just who hasn't. But then sometimes I wonder if I, by not being possessed with such hard work, were doing my part for Uncle Sam.

My job has been a sinecure compared with the others. I am, and have been for over a year now, a Mess Sergeant. In that capacity I felt just like a father — a breadwinner for an awful large family. I had over 100 boys to feed each day. And if you think that that is easy, then you are sadly mistaken. Making out a daily vitamin-filled menu, and putting in orders for food was only part of the job. I have to see that the boys have enough to eat and supervise the cooking. "A woman's work is never done" they say. How true, if that woman is a housewife with any children. I've found that out long ago. Three meals every day — 365 days in the year — with a few special occasions thrown in for good measure. Some fun. To top this all off, we have a limited amount to spend. Imagine feeding one man three meals a day for about 50c. That, of course, is impossible out there in civilian life, but can be done, with a little effort, here in the Army. The idea was to save some of that money each month to replenish a Mess fund so that the boys could get something special every now and then. Once in a while we would throw a party out of the money we had saved — if any. Then of course, without the necessary funds in the "Kitty," there would be no such party. So far I have been most fortunate in feeding my boys well, and even toss a party now and then.

This job as Mess-boss kept me busy and kept me out of mischief. Of course I didn't have to go out on long hikes, or do any drilling on our large caliber guns, but even so I would have my trying days. Fatigue? Yes, mental fatigue, not physical.

For the past three weeks or so I have been — more or less — resting in our hospital here. It is from the hospital that I am writing this letter. Nothing alarming, just a case of un-analyzed persistent headaches. A cure was attempted, but with no success, as yet. So now I am taking a rest between

cures. A rest — oh such a welcome respite from my daily business. Whether I deserve this rest, I am not in a position to say, but it is nice.

I expect to be moved to another hospital nearer Boston, where a wider selection of specialists is available. Here I expect to benefit by the Army's best doctors. Yes Sir, I can readily say that the Army sure does take care of its own.

Again, thank you for what you have done to make my stay in the Army more pleasant. It is good to know that we are still thought of by the Knights, and its organ.

Sincerely
(Sgt.) B. Skrickus.

Naujos Anglijos Vyčių Seimas

Balandžio 26 dieną, 1942 m., Šv. Pranciškaus parapijinėj salėj, Athol, Mass., įvyko L. Vyčių Naujos Anglijos Apskričio suvažiavimas

Susirinkimą atidarė Apskričio Pirmininkas Bronius Kudirka.

Sekanti pasveikino posėdį: Kun. Puidokas, Westfield, Mass.; Kun. Juraitis, Athol, Mass.; Kun. Jenkus, So. Boston, Mass., Kun. Jutkevičius, So. Worcester, Mass., ir Centro Pirm. Pranas Razvadauskas, So. Boston, Mass.

Mandatų komisija susidėjo iš sekančių: Stephanie Baltren, Athol, Mass., Ruth Shlora, Worcester, Mass., Phyllis Grendal, So. Boston, Mass., Frank Rainis, So. Worcester, Mass., Gladys Jegelwicz, Westfield, Mass.

Mandatų komisija išdavė raportą kad susirinkime dalyvavo 6 kuopos, su 38 delegatais ir 15 svečių.

Sekančios rezoliucijos buvo priimtos:

1. Paruošti laišką Prezidentui Rooseveltui. Sudaryti šį laišką buvo išrinkti: Kun. Jenkus, Bronius Kudirka, Apskričio Pirmininkas ir Pranas Razvadauskas, Centro Pirmininkas.

2. Sudaryti Naujos Anglijos Vyčių "Honor Roll" sudarant iš narių kurie yra karo tarnyboje. Šita "Honor Roll" bus prisiūsta kiekvienai kuopai. Rašt. T. Aukštikalnytė apsiėmė surinkti medžiagos dėl "Honor Roll." Sekanti buvo išrinkti delegatai į Visuotiną Seimą: Bronius Kudirka ir Stephanie Baltren. Alternates: Anne Razvadauskas ir Joseph Streimikis.

Į valdybą buvo išrinkti:

Dvasios Vadas — Kun. K. Jenkus, So. Boston.

Pirm. — Bronius Kudirka, Norwood, Mass.

Vice-Pirm. — M. Davidonytė, Athol, Mass.

Rašt. — T. Aukštikalnytė, Worcester, Mass.

Rašt. Pagelb. — Jieva Jurgelionytė, Worcester.

Ižd. — Ona Razvadauskaitė, So. Boston, Mass.

Kasos Globėjai. — Louise Totiliūtė, S. Worcester.

Frances Mikelis, Westfield, Mass.

Korespondentė. — Felicija Grendelytė, So. Boston.

Sekantis susirinkimas įvyks So. Boston, Mass.,

Rugsėjo mėnesį.

Korespondentė.

ACTIVITIES

WORCESTER, MASS. Council 26

Back again, with what's what in our Council. No doubt my predecessors have been very informant with our activities and so I'll do my best to satisfy.

Our picnic, being held on June 21st, Father's Day, should and will be a success due to gas and rubber shortages. All that the committee hopes for, will be the untiring efforts of all members to help to the best of their ability. People in charge have done much planning for this affair.

Rumors have us to know that the boys in service wish to be remembered by letters from home. Surely you, that sit at home, must have time to write. Why not do your part and help uphold the confidence of your pals.

And as for further business, there but remains things of minor importance at this time, so I'll just swing into the little things that keep the guys and lassies on the go.

John B., having left for the service, leaves a big gap to be filled by some lad. As yet, no one qualifies for the position.

Soon, another, great partner in fun of the boys, will leave, for some branch of service, possibly the Marine Corps. What is the corner coming to?

The credit for good showmanship in continuing to uphold their courage is due to those girls, whose love beats are gone to aid in the fight for freedom. There really are a few of them.

Most surprising happening of the month of May: Casey giving a new-comer to the Council the one item that puts her more or less on the "don't touch" list — a diamond. Congratulations to both and may your future be ever bright. (Something like your past — eh Casey).

Has E. J. lost interest in her Convention beau or has someone

taken his place? Possibly some guy in uniform. Who says a uniform doesn't make a man, just ask her.

A good idea for some of the gals is to form a sorority of those who simply find the uniform something so chic and neat. Little Miss J. would be a perfect President.

Last but not least, a bit of advice to some "Don't talk of the happenings of the past, in other people's lives, as it only reflects on the happenings in your own past." Ask those who know and they'll explain. **Anonymous.**

LINDEN, N. J. Council 113

The members of our Council wish to thank everyone who attended our dance, for helping to make it a great success. We hope that we may continue to have the pleasure of your company at our future affairs.

Activities have been decreasing in our Council due to the lack of members attending meetings. As you know, during the summer months there are many things that can be planned. We hope to see more attend our next meeting. Our entertainment chairman has just announced that he has a surprise in store, and I know that those who remember the last picnic, which was also a surprise, will be anxious to know what it is, so come on out and join the fun.

It was good to see so many of our fellows home from the Army and Navy for our dance. They really looked wonderful and gave the council a brighter outlook on things. We do hope that we will see them all again soon.

Just Wondering —

Why Anne Shaltis was not at the Lilac Time dance. — What happened to Johnny Tratulis after the dance. — What the girls are going to do when Joe Krotulis leaves for the Army; he is A-1 girls, or is it 1 A. Oh well, it is the same thing. — What it is that Joe K. can take

four girls home from a dance, such as Kearny, all the way to Jersey City. My, My. — If anyone saw Frank Sawicki walk into Kearny's dance with a rose in his hair. — What happened to Eddie B. from Jersey City. Could it be the gas rationing, or has he competition. — Why Jose Galish goes skating every Wednesday; could it be she has an interest there. — That it was too bad that our handsome sailor boy, Murphy Kritulis, was not able to come to our dance, and he was supposed to bring all the sailors with him. Sorry girls. — Whether the City of Linden is going to pull down all the poles, because Sally Shukis just received her driver's license. **Vee S.**

HARTFORD, CONN. Council 6

Hi Knights;

The time is soon coming when we will hold our Super-Duper Shindig. This is one time when the Army and Navy will permit a whispering campaign. Council 6 is holding a giant U. S. O. Dance to which all councils are cordially invited to attend. There will be about twenty service men from a near-by field, so you can see how much we want the girls to attend. Local Lithuanian girls and boys are sincerely asked to attend. Membership is not necessary to attend this affair, all we want is the servicemen and all the guests to have a grand time. What do you say, gang? Let's adopt a regiment by giving to the U. S. O. financially and morally. The day of this gala event will be Saturday, June 27. So make it a date to be there.

The membership drive that we started with a bang seems to have slackened down. We must all become part of the committee to attain and hold these new members. To do this we must first have a clean and sociable clubroom, second we have to have impromptu entertainments. This can only be

accomplished if and when the members wake up and start a little co-operating game. Get it?

With due apologies to Winchell, I'll start my monthly ramblings.

Providence, R. I. is about to be more firmly attached to our lodge by way of wedlock if Ed Casman and Ed Spelis can get the girls to answer in the affirmative. Or are our congratulations in order?

Doc Kriksciun is home convalescing, minus his appendix. We expect to see him soon wielding his drill and chisel. A speedy recovery, Doc.

Have you heard about Stinky and Betty Ann? They are now in the process of marking time; or waiting for the time when their Yes will be final. Smart money says it will be in '43.

It's a girl at the Ed Monchun's. Loretta is the handle that Papa Ed tagged her with. Some reliable rumors say that Pa and Uncle Frank lost a few bucks and an unnamed amount of quarts due to the fact of a mistaken forecast as to the gender of the aforementioned blessed event.

SO. BOSTON, MASS.

Council 17

Fellow Knights:—

This is Council 17 again reporting the news and such. First of all the K of L Dance held at the Somerset Hotel on May 16, 1942, was very successful. It was so successful, it rated a write up in the Sunday Post. All service men were admitted free of charge — but — it was too bad many of them were too far away to come to it. The ones who came, had a swell time. Councils from Worcester, Norwood, Hartford, Lowell, Athol, Cambridge and Boston were represented. Three branches of the service — soldiers, sailors and marines — were represented.

Joan Lengvinas was quite put out because Frank couldn't get home for the dance — but she is making up for it by going to Camp Edwards everytime he doesn't come home. My, isn't love grand.

Florence Grimas was escorted by Charlie K. Hm — I still think it's the real thing. He has even taught her to jitterbug.

Al Brevas was around giving the local jitterbugs a break, as usual. His friend Peter Martinaitis deserted him to take his girl formal. You both looked swell, Pete.

Sailor boy, Pete Matachinskas, was there in his glory, bidding farewell to South Boston and his dejected girl friends. He is leaving for New York to give the New Jersey girls a treat. So far, I hear, he is doing all right.

Phyllis — who was that cute ensign you danced with all night?

Bunny Boris and John Marcinkus spent the night entertaining the Sykes sisters. John looks very nice in his uniform.

Our long-lost K. of L. member, who recently returned to Boston from Westfield, Josephine Mason, also honored us by her presence. Welcome home.

Marian Mason was there escorted by Sgt. Joseph Matachinskas who, I hear, is going to Fort Benning, Georgia, to become an officer. Congratulations and lots of luck, Joe.

Private Mickey Marks and his pretty wife from Norwood were there and they seemed to be having a swell time.

Valerie Kaunaitis came all the way from Hartford, Conn., while Phil Carter joined us from Providence, R. I. Thanks for coming and I hope you enjoyed yourselves.

Enough about the dance. — Now for our local gossip. The saying goes: — "In the Spring, a young

man's fancy lightly turns to Love. But in Boston it goes: — In the Spring a young woman's fancy lightly turns to BASEBALL. The first practise of the season was a wow. Two girls got hit — Marian Mason went up to meet the ball with her chin, while the ball went up to meet Mary Kleponis on the chin. Chins up, girls! The best pitcher and slugger is Ann Marcinkus, while the best catcher and fielder is Ann Sabas. All the girls certainly try their best and they request the boys to stay away and not bother them.

I wonder if John Tuman, who was home on leave, recognized the girl in the blue coat who waved to him from the street car!! Gee, Johnnie you looked puzzled

Seen during a dim-out: — Charlie K. and Florence G. walking along the beach holding hands.

Milly Vallis is still writing to John Zibutis, who is at Fort Sill, Oklahoma. Send him our best regards and ask him to write to the K of L's when he has time.

Well, I guess I'd better stop my gossiping and leave space for you other writers. So I'll close until we meet again in the next issue of the Vytis. Šešelis.

BENEFIT DANCE

— sponsored by —

Newark Knights of Lithuania Council 29

FOR OUR BOYS IN THE SERVICE

Sat. Eve., July 11, 1942, 9:00 P. M.

at St. George's Hall

180-2 New York Ave. Newark, N. J.

Featuring the Maywood Manor Orchestra

Admission 40c. Hat Check — 1 pkg. of Cigarettes

Who were those girls that Felix M. and Joseph J. escorted from our club after the last meeting. I thought they were Wanda and Dotty, but I'm open to suggestions or corrections.

If we have anybody who is skeptical about the K. of L. Club, please refer them to Vinnie Morkus or Ed Spelis, both of whom belong to two clubs. Maybe it is more than the club that drags them out to Poquonock? Who knows?

Jeanette Brynga is considering applying for an application blank to get into the "Hearts in the Service Club." She continually keeps going stag to the affairs that she comes to so very, very, rarely. Vinnie may get a good nights rest after reading this.

The army is reaching deep in our club for recruits, among these is a very liked "Pappy Manikas." Anyway the Brass Hats won't have long to fight with Pappy there. He says two weeks at the most and the Japs will be howling for mercy. Who was howling for mercy after the week-end in New York?

OMAHA, NEBR.
Council 66

A terrific "Brainstorm" swept over peaceful Council 66, when the members gathered to attend their monthly meeting. All was calm until a thunderbolt in the shape of Hank Shudinis calmly suggested an "Alumni Reunion." From then on the storm grew in violence and suggestions started pouring in. After a long discussion, the clouds passed over, leaving their tell-tale marks.

The Re-union was set for Sunday, June 21. All members and Alumni are to receive Communion in a body, after which breakfast was to be served. The afternoon to be free, while the evening was to be climaxed with a formal dance at Peony Grove. At the present time, the list of past members is being dug up, invitations sent out, and all details being attended to.

Looking over the list, we are reminded that some past members cannot possibly attend.

Bernard Kinsella was just transferred from Wash., D. C., to far-off Alaska. Frank Pakenis, Wm. Bovick, Edw. Shukis, Frank Bozis and Benny Mukonis all Army

Boys, are now in distant and scattered points.

Further on the list we see the name of John Barkus, the first president of our council, Helen Jenson, bride of only a few months, Tillie Balters, house-wife and all the others who we know are anxious to renew acquaintances.

CONGRATULATIONS TO:

Marion Kinsella, who just obtained a Civil Service position in Kansas City, Missouri.

Adolph Palinski and Skeets Shudinis upon their graduation from High School. Jo.

ELIZABETH, N. J.
Council 52

THANK YOU!

We members of Council 52 want to thank all councils who made it possible for our dance to be such a big success, which was as you all know, a benefit dance for our members in the service.

For the boys in service, we speak for them to you as follows:

Thank you folks, so very much,

You have proven what you think of us,

We'll do the best we can,
To make your home a happy land.

We'll study, obey and march,
Under the flag of the U. S. A.
And when things get tough,
We'll smile, grin and bear it,
Cause we know our friends,
Will be there in heart and spirit,

With us to share it,
So we boys of Council 52,
Just want to say **Thank You.**

SOCIAL NOTES.

An important baseball game between the boys and girls of this council will take place in the near future. The game will be played at our town's best grounds and then off to the Mt's for the rest of the day. All the boys are saving their gas for this special occasion, while the girls are all saving their shorts and what have you. Entertainment will be furnished by the Killer Diller of Council 52 Mr. Lou, Steve, Rajah, Sambo, Asbestos and Sheik Pocius.

TATTLING.

Why do the boys always sing "Pennies from Heaven," when Jenny's around? Leah doing all-right

with Tony's car. Any flats yet, Leah, What out of town girl thinks Elizabeth people are very, very nice??? Uncle Paul's is quiet now, so the girls walk right by it; they don't cross the street any more.

John G. gave Helen a watch for her birthday. Is it paid for Johnny? Ann Staskevich still smiles like a single girl — and after being married 3 months; keep it up Ann, it's nice. Toni Y and Dugan leaving places early, why Toni? See Ronnie driving the car like a trooper; see what happens when you are smart. Al Vaich walking like Donald Duck at Joe Kelly's wedding, the day after our dance. Charles O's voice is heard all over when he sings. Sounds nice, but I guess when you are under the weather, you don't know the dif. Joe A. comes down from the hills every Tuesday. Good to see Slim who flew in from Chicago. Joe M. from Virginia and Cap from Penn. in Navy uniforms. Is it the boys or the uniforms that make them look so good. Helen V. and Joe from Newark went out for a few minutes one day and forgot to come back till it was dark. Betty and Mary O. still jitterbug like 16 year old children; it's nice not to grow old. Walter Dresser donated his tonsils to the Dr.

Thank You.

NEW YORK, N. Y.
Council 12

Well, Well, what do you know:

A certain lad by the name of Henry courting a certain gal by the name of Frances R. Could this be the answer to the blues he has been having lately? It looks like the REAL THING too. (Beware my proud beauty, beware).

George Y. quoting a cute poem to a certain gal. How does it go now "When God gave out looks," oh well, I forgot the rest.

Johanna M. planning for a fur-lough which concerns herself and a certain sergeant, but who's this W. M. we hear about?

Eldie S. drinking approximately seven or eight glasses of MILK in one night. MILK no less.

What happened to little Annie K. at the "beer party." Beer and no Annie, that's something to put in the books.

Why is Frank S. so quiet. Can

the spring weather be the cause of it?

Al Y. and Sylvester S. serving as waitresses at a Mother's Day Communion Breakfast. We thought it was an affair for mothers and daughters. How did you make out, boys?

The choir attended a dinner given by our spiritual adviser and new pastor, Father Gurinkas. We all had an enjoyable evening, and the food was grand. The ice cream must have been good, ask Stella K. and Pete V. about it.

Irene and Stella have finally let the bars down. They're friends once more.

John Vainis came down to our last meeting. It was good to see you again, Johnny.

Service News. —

Vincent Y., the Rhett Butler of C. 12, was in on furlough. We all hope to see you real soon again. Vincent has been accepted into the Officers' Training School. Congratulations.

Al Y. plans to devote his time to Uncle Sam in June. We all wish you luck in your new field. He said he may join the Air Corps. Will someone please help the air.

Frank Zilinskas one of our new members has been promoted to Sergeant. Congratulations.

Al Jencius, a navy man, dropped in to say HELLO. He looks well in his uniform or shall we ask Irene about it. That certainly was some welcome you gave him, Irene.

Charles J. working in New Jersey, but still our pal, plans to enlist in the army. Before long this council will be an all-girl council, all eligible bachelors are welcomed.

Well, it looks like the warm weather has gotten us now, so we say cheerio till the next time.

The Tattle Tales

**MASPETH
Council 110**

A blazing sun and thoughts of vacations are not very conducive to writing a column. A romantic moon, gentle ripples slapping lazily against a canoe, a soft strain of music gradually dying in the distance — is anyone interested? For further information, get in touch with me.

On May 31st, the Knights took advantage of good weather and

made a trip to Radio City. After the hazardous perils of the subway, they came, they saw and they enjoyed what the theatre had to offer. A delicious dinner at the Hotel Taft finished the evening and wearily but happily we made the trek home.

The next item on our program was our monthly meeting held June 2nd at the home of Joe and Julia Augustinas. Due to the fact that some of the discussions were so heated, the rains came to cool off the evening. Our meetings certainly can never be classified as "uninteresting." Such an exchange of ideas is good for any organization because it will tend to make it grow.

Hanky and Johnny Wezwick held "open house" on June 7th. One of the guests was Jules Kleizo back from Pine Camp for a week. He still claims that he is a good cook. He must be for he has received a promotion. Congratulations Jule! Thanks are due to Hanky and Johnny for their hospitality.

Vacations are still intruding in my mind, so I shall say "Bye" until my next communication.

Athena.

**DAYTON, OHIO
Council 96**

Since the month of June is a congratulatory period, I wish to strew a few posies myself. Congratulations to all our members for their diligent attendance during the past six months at all our meetings, affairs, communions etc. It gives me a great lift in my pride to write about so sincere a group as compromises our club. It takes a real effort on the part of everyone to keep our perfect record intact. You can all take personal pride in knowing that through your personal efforts the club is being kept up. Again, congratulations!

Our Mothers Day party was a real success. The committee in charge worked long and hard, and their efforts were appreciated by everyone in attendance. The committee were: Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Noreikas, chairmen; Helen Vaitkus, Sally Green, Kathern Gudelis, Ann Gudelis, Ernest Sakalauskas, Vera Greene. Did I spell them right this time, Sally?

Mr. Joseph August, formerly with the U. S. armed forces, was given an honorary discharge from service due to ill health. Whispers of wedding bells are heard here and there around the parish. What do you say Joe?

Recently everyone was pleasantly surprised when Private Stanley Vaitkus made his appearance in Dayton on leave from his duties as Post-master and Medical aid at the Jackson Air Base, Medical detachment, Jackson, Miss.

Miss Aldona Sluzas is probably hoping Ohio was the only state in the Union. Since Anthony Alexinas became a member of the U. S. Army, he's been stationed at Kansas, Kentucky and now has been moved to Georgia. Tough, Aldona, tough.

Helen Fredic joined the club on her sixteenth birthday. No grass growing under her feet. Nice going Helen.

Bob.

**NEWARK, N. J.
Council 29**

This past month has been comparatively quiet, so far as entertainment is concerned. This condition can be attributed to the lack of transportation and long working hours. But by looking into the eyes of our capable entertainment committee, I can see plans being formulated to give us many hours of pleasure this summer.

The main event of our summer affairs will be a mammoth dance, to be held Saturday, July 11th at St. George's Hall. This dance is not one of our annual affairs, but is being held to obtain funds which will benefit not only our own members, but also other Lithuanian youths in our vicinity who are now in the country's service. We are making every effort to keep you cool that evening, and your patronage will warm the hearts of those who will know that they are not forgotten. We are looking forward to seeing mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, uncles and aunts, and everyone else at this gala affair.

Among Ourselves. —

Ben K. complaining about walking home from Kearny's dance and Joe G. recalling the time he walked home bare-footed from the same place. Those were the days of real

he-men, eh Joe. Onions to all the boys who forgot Nellie V's birthday on June 2. "Not even a card," said our Nell with tightened lips. Eve P. seems to be enjoying life; and who wouldn't with her new job and the frequent visits of a nice blue car. Gene V., one of our service-men, hopes the girls haven't forgotten him, and his only complaint is about the refreshments served at his distant camp. Not like home, eh? Ritchie's love of last month — fish. He caught some beauties on his vacation. I wonder why Fate cuts in on yours truly, everytime I ask Margie P. for a dance. Had one dance in the last six months. I wonder what sent Jo Demskis home so early from Kearny's dance. Pete Beck and Mary Sudžius are now spoken of in the same breath. They have been bitten by the love bug. Wonderful listening — Pete Poddy's singing Ave Maria at the weddings of Al and Vi and Joe and Alice. May the lives of married couples be as harmonious as Pete's singing.

By Jove.

ATHOL, MASS.

Council 10

At twelve o'clock it was over, our June Dance, one of the biggest affairs we ever had

We still can't figure out why Lenny S. from Worcester was walking the streets of Athol as late as two o'clock in the morning. Was he looking for somebody? Hint — What happened to Tina S. after the dance?

You know it's a darn good thing we have a column in the Vytis every month, for how could you members know about Butch's proposal to Mylda? Did she accept? One never knows, does one?

More news — on the 30th of May Helen Salkus was married to Geo. Girardi. Congratulations to you.

A farewell party was given for Freddie Moshure, who has joined the Navy. Shovel, Shovel.

SO. BOSTON, MASS.

Council 17

IŠ Bostono Kampelio.

Pavasaris praėjo, ir vasara čia pat, o mes rytiečiai pritrūkom gas pas "cousin" nuvažiuoti. Korespondentui neteko patirti, kaip be gesolino važiuoja Joana Lengvinas ir Nelle Marks, tačiau Joe Bernatonis ir Charles Karčiauskas dažnai

iš toliau grįžta tik ant bicycle. Ne-nusimink, Joe, aš dar žinau du savo kuopos narius, kurie automobilius patys stumia. Ir jei dar daugiau žinoti norėtumėt, tai pasakyčiau, kad dar yra du nariai, kurių "džionkseliai" jau visai "iššaldyti." Ar ne tiesa, John Petkus?

Laikai greitai keičiasi, bet dar greičiau pasikeitė mūsų kuopos berniukų sporto ratelio noras. Susiorganizavo apie 20 sportininkų, įsigijo dalį įrankių — na, ir visa tuo pasibaigė. Kas atsitiko, Charles? Tu esi ratelio bosas. Tau reikia Patricia's rankos, ji sutvarkytų berniukų ratelį. Žiūrėk, kai mergaičių sporto ratelis puikiai sportuoja. Jos rimtai grumiasi Soft Ball mergaičių lygoje ir rungtynes dažnai vainikuoja laimėjimai. Pir myn lietuvaite!

"Gemblieriavimas," atsiprašau, Whist parties jau pasibaigė. Namo fondui paliko šie žaidimai apie \$18.40 pelno. Ir tai pinigai, nes atmetus 40 centų, būtų korespondento savaitinis uždarbis.

Motinos Diena šįmet labai gražiai paminėta. Norėčiau sakyti, kad mes visi savo mamytės labai mylim, bet ne, nes iš 200 narių minėjime dalyvavo tik apie pusė. Būkim geri, sekantį kartą dalyvaukim visi. Dabar nedalyvavusiems aš noriu pasakyti, kaip mes šią brangią šventę paminėjom. Minėjimo programą sudarė pamaldos, šv. Komunija ir pusryčiai. O, kilbasai, jūs žinot, buvo skanūs! Įdomią kalbą pusryčių metu pasakė kun. Dr. K. Urbanavivius, o meninę dalį išpildė patys vyčiai ir vytukai-ės, būtent: Dr. Antanėlis, p-lė Grabijoliūtė ir p-lė Antanėlytė — visi švelniai padainavo, o jaunieji: A. Plevokas, p-lė Jociūtė ir p-lė Nevieraitė — padeklamavo. Akomponavo muz. R. Juška. Pokyliui vadovavo dvasios vadas kun. K. Jenkus. Ačiū jiems — mes turėjome lietuvišką džiaugsmo kampelį. Reikia dar pridėti, kad kilbasus "karpė," bet, geriau sakant, buvo vyriausia šeimininkė gerb. ponija Marksienė. Komitetui vadovavo p-lės F. Grendelytė. O. Razvadauskaitė, kun. J. Jenkus, J. Petrauskas, L. Švelnis ir kiti.

Dar šis tas. Kaip žinote mūsų kampelyje kuopa rimtai darbuojasi visose srityse. Tačiau jei paimsime atskirus narius, tai pamatysim, kad jie veikia visai skirtingais metodais. Pav. Adomas Barauskas "lietuviškai" dainuoja Brocktone — "Ich liebe dich, meine Vergis-

smeinicht." Dr. Antanėlis "dalina" nariams akinius, kad jie gerai matytų ir pirktų karo bonus. Advokatas Jonas Grigalus "griauna" So. Bostoną. Mat šis garbingas vytis yra vyriausia miesto "griovikų" galva. Nepamiršk, John atstatyti mūsų lietuvišką gražųjį miestą. Muzikas R. Juška "pardavinėja" pianus, kad nariai skambintų ir užmirštų karo baisumus. Nežinau, kur skirti L. Švelnį, kuris dienomis stato laivus, o naktimis važiuoja ūkininkauti. Kaip suderinti šias dvi priešingas profesijas, galėtų atsakyti dabar adv. Ant. Young, kuris baigia ruošti teisių daktaratui. Sveikinam savo buvusį pirmininką ir aktyvų narį! Visi likusieji nepaminėti nariai rimtai dirba savo darbą, išskyrus W. Brazauską, kuris didesnę savo gyvenimo dalį praleidžia sklepuky. Draugai jo sako, kad jis ten stiklais žaidžia "biliardą."

Iki pasimatymo

Black Eye.

HARRISON-KEARNY

Council 90

We have been deeply grieved to learn that one of our boys has lost his life while on duty at sea. Charles "Cap" Mitchell is the first one from our Lodge and also the first boy of Lithuanian descent from our neighborhood, who gave his life for his country. He had enlisted in the U. S. Navy in March of this year, and on the date of his birthday, May 20, he went down with his boat. Even though he was in the Service only a couple of weeks, he did his duty and died for his country.

Many of us remember when Charlie first joined our lodge a good many years back. At that time he, with his violin, was the leader of his popular dancing orchestra, the "Royal Commanders," later known as the "Jazz Dukes." Many of the New Jersey-New York district lodges will remember him for he and his orchestra had furnished music many times for many of their dances. Later he became air-minded and had taken up flying. The few years before and at the outbreak of this war, all his spare time was spent on his deep-sea fishing boat at Beach Haven. The fishermen from the club are going to miss him and his fishing trips.

Our sincerest sympathy is extended to his mother, Mrs. Anna Mitchell, to whom he was very devoted. His last visit home was on Mother's Day. Those who saw him for the last time at our annual Mother's Day Communion Breakfast will always remember him as they saw him then — very handsome in his uniform. Lodge 90 and his many friends are proud of Charlie, our first hero.

Our oft postponed Spring Dance was finally held on Sunday, May 24, and it proved to be a grand success even though there was only about three weeks time to advertise and make arrangements. The weather was perfect, the music was good and the attendance just nice. Many thanks to the neighboring councils who gave their wholehearted support. We wonder where many of our own members were on this evening.

Gene, Jack and Joe are still of the opinion that dances should start before 7:30 and end around 11 P.M. Afraid we have to disagree with you, boys..... It was good to see our president's wife, Helen, at the dance. Why don't you bring her around more often, Rookie?..... Peter Matachinskis from Worcester, Mass., and now one of Uncle Sam's sailors, was seen enjoying himself at our dance.

Many thanks to the Jersey City council for the enjoyable evening at their social on June 3. The unusual feature of the social, the unexpected New Jersey state-wide blackout, was really surprising. We must say that it is great fun dancing during the blackout. Jerry Tomalitis is proving to be very popular with the young ladies these days.

Jean Yuknelis was the lucky winner of the 16 Defense Stamps at our last meeting, and Ronnie Kemezis and Helen Litwins won the single stamps. We welcome Helen Litwins to Council 90. Bertha Bachanas is our new vice-president until the end of the year. Incidentally, she is preparing to be a real farmerette, judging from the way she can weed a garden (girl-friend's). Our new recording secretary is proving to be very efficient on her job. Vito Kemezis is home for a couple weeks' vacation from his medical studies in Philadelphia.

The Blazers.

CICERO, ILLINOIS Council 14

**Valio! Valio!
Off to the 'oodses
We go!**

So sang our Vyčies on the nite of June 6th. The occasion was our semi-annual Weenie Roast and you can be assured the woods rang with all kinds of sounds that nite.

However, the outstanding factor of this affair was the presence of one K. of L. Knight riding in from Chanute Field, although he rightfully "belongs" to Norwood, Mass. 'Twas none other than "Kip" Pazniokas! Us's that hadn't seen him since Hartford took advantage of every opportunity in renewing friendships, didn't we Emily, pah-donn me, I mean Miss Waitekus? With "Kip" came one of his troopist friends, by name Warren Munch of New York. He was the "bashful boy" but nice!

And, also not to be overlooked was the presence of Florence Eisin of Council 112. Quite a busy gal and didn't get to see her much — or could be I was settin' in the wrong tree.

Say, Ernie, you'd best tickle (??) Lorry more gently; those screeches were a sure give-away to find you.

Take heed, Vince "Muscle Man" Brozas, a little softer on the handling. I know of one gal who looks good in blue, but I don't mean black and blue ribs.

You should get a patent, why dontcha, Aldute Mockiki, on your new game "Skwidge." It sounded mighty good.

And what a capacity have Iggy Mack and Jerry Kasul for hot dogs, beer, soda, marshmallows, and "spuds." Whew! They must have been starving their tapeworms since last year's weenie roast. You boys might have spared one marshmallow for Vince to wash down that spider meal he unexpectedly had.

Next time you decide to shave off a week's growth at one of our outings, Casey, watch where you spill that shaving cream, will you — you Poodle! Some of our noble knights are still standing.

Other juicy bits, I'd have liked to repeat but then my word of honor was promised to those who gave out that persuasive "hush stuff" (\$\$), you know.

A round of applause to the Entertainment Committee for arrange-

ments and we can now chalk up another happy event in our "Book of Vyčie Memoirs."

East is east and West is west, But Cicero's the best. — How about that, Mr. and Mrs. Kishkunas? Tell us what all did you see on your vacation thru Wash., D. C., Virginia, Kentucky, and thereabouts, that Cicero hasn't got? One fact of the trip we do know is that one soldier at Fort Belvoir, Va. (whose initials spell Joseph Dolan) must have been very happy to see you, but Happy with all his might to see Anne Radomski. Were you good to him, Anne?

Stuff to be in the future.

Our quarterly Communion, Sunday, June 28th, at 9:00 o'clock Mass. Our intention, remember members, is to pray to God for "Peace on Earth and good will towards all mankind" and let's come and wholeheartedly, in corpore, send that petition up to Him.

Don't forget to keep June Sometime open for our Riverview Party. And the Sometimeth of July for our Beach Outing. What do you mean, "You don't have such dates on your calendar? Get smart and find out about your latest K. of L., Council 14 "Calendar of Events."

And, so as comes the parting of pen from paper

**Which means me from you,
'Til we meet again
I bid you adieu.**

Ay. Ay. Ess.

Centro Finansu Raportas

Gegužės 1942

Priimta: Phyllis Grendal

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