Union Elects New Officers

LSU to sponsor benefit dance — Holy Hour Oct. 27th at All Saints' Church, Roseland

After a prolonged recess during the past summer months, the Lithuanian Sodality Union of Chicago resumed activities Sunday, Sept. 29th, with a Union Meeting at Nativity of B. V. M. Parish hall, Marquette Park. The meeting, conducted by Virginia Balnis, was well attended by delegates from the various parishes and was marked by interesting reports and discussions.

The principal task on the day's agenda was the election of new LSU Officers and Central Committees for 1946-47. The following were chosen to guide the destinies of the Lithuanian Sodality Union during the coming year:

Helen Paulis (Brighton Park), prefect; Dolores Lazika (Marquette Park), vice-prefect; Catherine Wastak (Cicero), recording secretary; Mary Bulanda (Bridgeport), corresponding secretary; Stella Vendzelis (Town of Lake), treasurer; Adelle Abromavicious (Bridgeport) Social Life committee; Virginia Nausea (Bridgeport), Publicity committee.

The Union has resolved to sponsor an informal benefit dance in the near future. The proceeds will go toward the installation of new officers will take place during the Holy Hour.

The Union extended best wishes to the former Union vice-president Virginia Balnis (Bridgeport) who will be married at St. George's on Oct. 13th. The meeting was marked by the presence of its spiritual director Rev. J. Grinis; Nativity assistants Rev. S. Petrauskas and Rev. W. Urba and a staunch boaster of the Union. Rev. A. Miciunas, M. I. C.

After the meeting, Marquette's Sodality played hostess by serving the delegates.

Algerd Brazis Signs With Chicago Opera

CHICAGO — Algerd Brazis, young gifted Lithuanian baritone has at last realized a lifetime ambition — a contract with the Chicago Civic Opera. Mr. Brazis has signed a contract for the 1946 season and will be featured in several coveted roles.

On October 5th Algerd will sing the role of the Helmsman in the matinee performance of TRISTAN and ISOLDE, and in the evening performance of RIGOLETTO, he will appear as Count Ceprano.

On October 12th, at the matinee performance he will repeat the role of Count Ceprano in Verdi's RIGOLETTO, and in the evening he will be the Commissioner in Puccini's MADAME BUTTERFLY.

Did You Know, that in the City Series with the Chicago Cubs, there were 47,144 at the night game, July 9, 1945.
DEMOCRACY IN LITHUANIA

THE CATHOLIC STANDARD TIMES,

We are informed by the various sources of news that the United States and Great Britain are about to recognize Lithuania and the other Baltic States as being parts of Russia. No doubt we shall be told that this is not exactly what is desirable, but expediency insists that it must be done. The world cannot have peace unless the demands of Russia are satisfied. After all (our diplomats are hinting) Russia does have some sort of justification. If Holland is to reoccupy Java, Great Britain to hold India, and France keep Indo-China, then Russia might reasonably expect that the Baltic States should go back to her. Her security seems to demand it. Of course the Atlantic Charter was not retroactive, it is very unfortunate that Russia is so tyrannical, but what can anyone do? Grumbling won't help. No one is going to war about it. Better forget all about Lithuania and the other Baltic States. In time they will get along quite comfortably as they did before. Concerning theなぜness is really a bogey. It is fear of aggression, not barbarity that makes the Baltic States so anticommit. Wait and see. What the world really needs is peace, and there can be peace in no other way than by giving Russia everything she demands. This is not a compromising of our principles, it is exercising prudence. It is statesmanlike.

When will our people call this sort of thing by its right name? We are afraid of the big bully, and at the same time playing the bully to those we think we can lick. We have made France into a whipping boy in order to show how brave we are. We hang poor weaklings like Joyce and fraternize with those who have slain their thousands. And on this flimsy pretense of being just we expect to build a permanent peace.

As Lithuania is about to be abandoned let us see what has happened there during the past seven years? The facts are extracted from a letter published by its three exiled Bishops.

In the fall of 1939 Russia, by its treacherous pact with Hitler, invaded Poland and under the pretense of giving it protection. One of the criminals being tried at Nuremberg arranged the pact with Molotov. There is a picture of the party signing the document at Maceow. From that day on the world was deceived, Russia then forced Lithuania to make a treaty of alliance by which the rights of both States were to be respected during the war. But, as in the fable of the wolf and the lamb, Russia adopted her usual technique and found a reason for tearing up the treaty. In 1940 Lithuania was invaded by force, and all the Baltic States were declared annexed; with this, it was declared that Russia might reasonably expect that the Baltic States should go back to her. Her security seems to demand it. Of course the Atlantic Charter was not retroactive, it is very unfortunate that Russia refuses to be a "gody-goody" and be popular; you cannot be "bobby sex" and stay good.

Rubbish, pure asinine rubbish. Only a girl at ease with her own way in things to face sin and temptation and gain, the Protestant Center and its noted schoolgirls and writers to Catholicity. They will not admit the fact that the best Protestants become Catholics and that poor, unfaithful Catholics become Protestants.

To offset the Catholic gain, the Protestant Council issued the notice of 579 conversions from Catholicity to Protestantism. Poor souls, who are just following the example of Martin Luther, an unfrocked priest.

In Passing

Not so long ago, one of our socialists was told by one of her friends, "It seems I must become a nun to get to heaven, otherwise, how can I be good?"

Sure it's true that a nun's life is a holy one. From her own free will she has given herself entirely to her Lord and Master. One day she heard His Call and bravely gave up her folks, her friends, her room, her silks and furs, everything that she loved and held dear even her own way in things to follow Him, to be one of His own. It is a priceless Calling, a beautiful life. But can't a girl, your neighbor be so good as to win heaven from Jesus? Simplicity will tell you that you must give in to the world and its policy, you cannot be a "gody-goody" and be popular; you cannot be "bobby sex" and stay good.

Rubbish, pure asinine rubbish. Only a girl at ease with her own way in things to face sin and temptation and gain, the Protestant Center and its noted schoolgirls and writers to Catholicity. They will not admit the fact that the best Protestants become Catholics and that poor, unfaithful Catholics become Protestants.

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Little Known Facts

Some One Had Prayed

The day was long, the burden I had borne Seemed heavier than I oould ever bear, And then it lifted — but I did not know — Some one had knelt in prayer.

Had taken me to God that very hour, And asked the easing of the load: and He, In infinite compassion, had scooped down And taken it from me.

We cannot tell how often we pray For some bewildered one, hurt and distressed, The answer comes; — but many times those hearts Find sudden peace and rest.

Some one had prayed, and Faith, a reaching hand, Took hold of God, and brought Him down that day! So many, many hearts have need of prayer — OH, LET US PRAY.

Author Unknown
Beads From Heaven.....

By FRANCIS J. JANCIUS, M. I. C.

This is the story of a pair of beads — a plain and simple story — as plain and simple as the beads themselves. An important story of profound influence of these beads upon our lives.

It is a story of sin and virtue, of glory, power, and triumph. It tells of battles won, of nations, families, and individuals saved from ruin and disaster, of miracles wrought by the hands which fashioned the beads.

No costly pearls these or diamonds, no ornament of great price inciting men to envy and greed, arousing low animal passions, bringing pain and sorrow into many lives. Nor are they the charmed beads used by some ancient sorcerer to perform unbelievable feats, a scure of untold power to their owners.

No indeed! None of these.

Ordinary beads they are, many hued, of various sizes and shapes, beautiful or unsightly according to one's tastes, expensive or cheap, made of metal or glass or wood — all are BEADS FROM HEAVEN. Their distinguishing characteristic are the tiny crosses to which they are attached. ROSARIES, we call them, yea and Amen.

Pious tradition associates the Rosary with St. Dominic and his spiritual sons, the members of the Dominican Order. It is legend that the Blessed Virgin herself appeared to this pious preacher and gave him the Rosary as a weapon against the heretic Albigensians.

It was not until the fifteenth century, almost two hundred years later, that Dominicans became actively connected with the Rosary Crusade. At that time Bl. Alan De Rupe revived this devotion which rapidly spread through the universal Church.

It is true that rosaries of a sort existed even, before the time of St. Dominic and Bl. Alan. But they were merely computing devices used by the faithful to count prayers.

However, it cannot be denied that through the course of time the Rosary has received Heaven's stamp of approval as evidenced by the facts of history.

Twice, at least, the Rosary won wars. At Lepanto victory came against the Turks, while the Carthaginians of the Rosary were holding their processions of supplication to the Queen of Heaven. Later again at Thermopylae the Turks were decidedly defeated.

As a result of the first victory the feast of the Most Holy Rosary was established.

Further signs of heavenly approval are found closer to our own times. At Lourdes, shrine of many miracles, the Blessed Virgin appeared eighteen times to Bernadette, rectified the Rosary with her, and recommended the practice to the whole world.

More recently still, Pope Leo XIII inserted in the Litany of Loreto for the Universal Church the invocation, 'Queen of the Most Holy Rosary, pray for us!', and later established Rosary Month.

On October 13, 1917, at Fatima, Portugal Our Lady herself summed up in a final tribute the greatness of the Rosary by calling herself Lady of the Rosary and saying that every human must recite the Rosary.

Besides all these countess miracles have taken place through the Rosary proving its power and worth beyond doubt.

And thus, we exhibit each and everyone to fervently and faithfully practice this devotion during October the month of the Rosary. Let us all through the Rosary ask Mary for the things we need most in life, above all, peace. The children of her Rosary cannot ask for naught.

Congratulations...

The Sodality wishes to extend its best wishes to a former prominent sodalist Helen Sroka (Bridgeport) who will be married to Joseph Muskus at St. George's church, Saturday, Oct 5th.

Congratulations, Helen and Joe, and the best of every thing!
Old Plucky Bug Goes To Town

P. P. C.

Just Dreaming

As I was sitting beside a queer bug alighted on my sleeve, I noticed a window meditating. His balcony-colored shell came to a point at both ends, and his short, sturdy wings, which propelled him, folded compactly under his shell. He resembled the new streamlined cars. His arrival disturbed my hand that swept and grasped, I threw him to the ground. The bug, however, ran with ability on sturdy fighting legs. Now the disturbed reflection was given a new twist, and became more interesting. Yes, that bug on the rug is so much like him. I see, he took a terrific ride on the air to the rug, with no evil effect. I'll bet he thought he shot through a cannon. Now he is climbing up the legs of the table which holds the goldfish bowl. Just as I thought, he is crawling up the edge of the goldfish bowl. Splash! He has fallen into the bowl.

The fish opened their sleepy eyes to see if food were being served. You know, a bug is fish food, and I screamed at my pal, "You shouldn't eat me alive!" Suddenly the goldfish realized he was edible. While the fish were lazily debating the meal question, F. G. Buggy swam half-way across the bowl. Then began the fight for the delicious morsel. Kingfish finally won, and was preparing to snatch Buggy as the latter pulled to his parlor. So he did.

Buggy rose straight up. Giving his wings a spin, he firmly strode on until he glanced off the wall. Then began the fight for the air and freedom.

The Death Struggle

Buggy was dizzy after the swim, exhausted he fell over the edge of the table. Again he hit the rug with his sturdy shell! Still dazed he firmly strode on until he glanced off the wall. Then, there he decided it would be flying along the wall rather than climbing. Giving his wings a spin, Buggy rose straight up. Fate led him to the darkest corner of our room, where crept a spider welcomed him to his parlor. So he did. go in.

The spider pounced on him and began weaving his silvery web about him. That was the beginning of a spect-acular struggle. As a wise host, he used special technique on sturdy fighting customers like Buggy, who want...

More text follows...