

HELP! HELP! HELP!
MAKE THIS PAGE
YOUR PAGE!

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DRAUGAS

THE MARIAN WAY

LET'S FINISH THE JOB—
BUY MORE VICTORY
BONDS!

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FRIDAY, SEPT. 6, 1946

Desert Church Is Haven For Former Detroit Priest

By Douglas D. Martin

TUCSON, Ariz. — Out on the Arizona ranges, 20 miles from Tucson, is the beautiful little Catholic Church of Santa Rita in the Desert.

Here is the heart of the Valley of the Sun, a former Detroit priest, the Rev. Fr. George F. Jonaitis, ministers to a few faithful who live in or near the dying village of Vail.

Pastor of St. Peter's Catholic Church, 8300 Longworth Ave., Father Jonaitis was well known in Detroit in the early 20's. A Lithuanian by birth, he was educated in this country, volunteered in World War I and while serving as a chaplain with combat troops was seriously wounded.

His desert church was built by Mrs. George Beach from the fortune left by her first husband, Jokicki Takamine, the Japanese scientist who discovered adrenalin.

Vail is scarcely more today than a name on the state map. Once it was a busy station on the main line of the Southern Pacific.

But mines which had once hauled thousands of tons of ore to Vail for shipment finally lost their riches. Cattlemen began delivering their beef to other points by truck. The railway station closed its doors. Merchants failed or moved away.

Only the little adobe church lived on.

Santa Rita in the Desert can seat 110 worshipers, although it is seldom now that more than a dozen attend a mass. But the ageless ceremony goes on faithfully with all the dignity of a cathedral service.

The figure of the Blessed Virgin is a masterpiece from the hands of a Spanish sculptor. The stations of the Cross are fine mosaics, set into plain plastered walls.

The candles burn in golden bases made in Japan many years ago. Robes and vestments are the finest silks and satins and are hand sewn. The chalice is a rare example of the goldsmith's art. Father Jonaitis found it in a trench on the battlefields of France.

A few Indians, Mexican laborers and American ranchers kneel here together at mass each Sunday in an atmosphere of perfect peace.

For Father Jonaitis, accustomed to an active life in busy, growing parishes in Detroit and Omaha, the days at Vail are long. But they are not without compensations.

"There is time for meditation and for reading," he said. He gestured toward the mountains. "This is the trail the saints trod. One remembers that and is humble. It is a privilege to live and serve among such scenes of hallowed grandeur."

Natives Hear Opera Trills Lost In Hills

ST. COLUMBANS, Nebr.— As an aid to his missionary work in the northern hills of Burma, Father Lawrence Hickey, Columban missionary, finds a small portable radio very effective. With it he gains the interest of the hill tribes and thus prepares the way for talks about religion.

In a recent report to St. Columban's headquarters here, Father Hickey had this incident to relate:

"We produced the small portable radio and soon had the entire village for an audience. I chanced to pick up a coloratura soprano singing Italian opera. Thinking her acrobatic trills would be lost on these people, I hastened to twist the dial, but they begged me to allow her to continue. It was marvelous they said, but would I explain to them what joke she was laughing at so heartily! They wouldn't believe me when I insisted that she was not laughing but singing."

Necking Dangerous??

NEW YORK. — A physician in a New York medical college clinic said today some people can't take it in the neck. His comment was in connection with a London coroner's ruling that a 22-year-old woman died because her sweetheart's embrace exerted pressure on a vulnerable nerve center in her neck.



What Befell the American Gifts in Lithuania

LITHUANIA TODAY

The shipment of clothing and footwear collected in the United States and sent to Lithuania by the United Lithuanian Relief, Inc., a member agency of the National War Fund of America, reached Vilnius via Moscow. The local press barely mentioned the fact.

Even though an agency called the Red Cross, whose purposes and duties are unknown, functions in Lithuania, the shipment was not consigned to it. The entire shipment was taken over by the Central Committee of the Communist Party.

Something happened to the shipment in Moscow, because when it reached Lithuania, much of it bore labels of Russian firms and a part consisted of war production products.

This shipment of relief supplies from the Lithuanian Americans is being distributed through the Central Committee of the Communist Party, and so the commissars, their wives, high party officials and Russians brought into Lithuania for all sorts of purposes, have first choice. As a matter of fact, Commissar Gregorauskas' wife, the dramatic actress Kymantaite, received two fur coats. Russian government agents confiscated the best gifts. Considering that these people do not need help, it is reasonable to suppose that their share finds its way to the "free market" (equivalent to the black market in America).

The University in Kansas received some men's and boys' coats, several suits, knitted goods, shoes, stockings and underwear for distribution to the students. The shoes appeared to be either of Russian or Lithuanian make, the underwear and clothing were substituted and bore Vilnius labels.

These gifts from America and the method of their distribution caused much discussion in Lithuania. The Lithuanians are of the opinion that their American friends and relatives should refrain from sending any further aid, at least for the time being, until they are guaranteed that goods would be fairly distributed and reach the needy people.

Arrests and Deportations

Mass deportations are not being effected on the scale comparable to those of 1941. Instead, people are imprisoned individually or in small groups and then taken to Russia. The transports to Russia start from Kaunas and Vilnius and usually take 3,000 or 3,500 people monthly, mostly farmers and workers. Everything, including clothing, is taken from them.

(Continued on page 4)

PLOT FOR ANOTHER MASS EXTERMINATION

By: The Observer

Alongside the widely publicized political contest between the great powers, there is another battle no less grim in progress. This is the battle for the lives and souls of over one million displaced men, women and children of Europe. Because of conditions in their countries now dominated by Soviet Russia, these people do not dare to go back home. The Soviet Union and her satellites are stubbornly demanding that they be returned even by force. This is firmly opposed by the British and American governments, who know what is behind these Russian claims: the attempt to seize and exterminate these last remaining free representatives of that part of Europe which the Soviets consider as their own.

According to general estimates, of the 20,000,000 displaced people found in Europe after the cessation of hostilities, about 1,190,000 are still left homeless. Approximately 900,000 are in Displaced Persons Camps in the American and British zones of Germany and Austria, 50,000 in the French zone, the remainder in Italy, the Middle East, India and elsewhere. Half of them are reported to be Poles, the other Yugoslavs, Lithuanians, Estonians, Latvians, Ukrainians, Jews, etc.

The tragedy of these unfortunate victims of international bargains that have left Europe divided in two, is appalling. During the five years of struggle and suffering under the Nazi rule they waited and hoped for the day of Allied victory and liberation. But when V-Day came there was no victory nor liberation for them. It was only then they discovered that while they were in Nazi prisons or labor camps, their homelands were sold away to Russia by the Allies, and their own future lives were a part of the bargain. These peoples fear of communist terror must have been great indeed, if in spite of persuasion by Allied officials and constant propaganda sent to them by the respective puppet regimes, over one million chose the uncertain and homeless life of refugees, rather than return to their communist controlled towns and villages.

The battle between the Soviet bloc and the Democracies about displaced people dates almost from the very day the war in Europe ended. It acquired special ferocity, however, since January, 1946, when it became the subject of a heated debate at the UN Social and Economic Council's meeting in London. There the Soviet and Democratic viewpoints clashed head on and the Russians were outvoted on the main points. The basic principle adopted was — "that no person should be compelled to return home against his will". A special committee of twenty of twenty nations was formed to study and prepare recommendations on the whole issue. But the same irreconcilable views met again in the Committee and no agreement was reached on any single point. As a result, when the Committee completed its work at the end of May, the two hundred page report had only one unanimous decision to present; namely, that an International Organization to deal with the problem of refugees and displaced peoples be set up by the UN. This new organization is to be a separate body, not constituting a part of the UN.

The UN Economic and Social Council at Hunter College, Brooklyn, is now debating on the rules of this organization and here again it finds constant Soviet opposition. The Soviet motion, requesting that only their governments and not the new organization be permitted to advise the refugees and displaced people about conditions in their homelands, was outvoted eleven to five. It is to be foreseen, that in this, as in other matters, the Soviets and their satellites will not give up but will continue their sabotage work.

While this cynical bargaining about the lives of hundreds of thousands of helpless people continues, their future looks ever more grim. Despite basic regulations which protect the refugees against pressure to return home, cases of deportations by force to the Soviet zone, recurrently appear. What is still worse is that one does not know how soon the new international organization will start functioning. The UNRRA and military aid for refugees and displaced people is supposed to cease at the

AN OPEN LETTER

Dear Sodal - Sal: -



September brings elections of new officers and new staff members for 'THE MARIAN WAY' to our door. With that in view this letter is to thank all who were so 'peachy' when the going got tough. It is also a note of fond 'adieu' from SODAL-SEC and BESSIE her faithful typewriter. Things may have been a bit of a bore at times with us always asking for articles but in the long run it was rather fun wasn't it?

The largest share of thanks and gratitude from the staff goes to those two quick witted padres — FATHER JULIAN GRINIUS and FATHER ANTHONY MICIUNAS. At the most serious and morbid discussions of the staff you could count on FATHER JULIAN and FATHER TONY to come up with a bit of laughter here and there to tickle everyone's funny bone. Helping hands un-equalled anywhere! Thanks heaps!

To enumerate each and everyone that was helpful would entail too much space so, let it be known to our BLESSED LADY and in your own hearts that those of you who did help so graciously have our warmest thanks.

Hope that everyone is rested and raring to go. Those lazy summer days are gone — now is the time to be up on your toes. As usual our last word has to be — 'how about ideas, suggestions, ideas, suggestions' — just like a broken record; but perhaps one of these days someone out of the pity in their heart will turn off that broken record with an idea or a suggestion to help the new staff. With that in mind THE MARIAN WAY will really be tops!

bye —

SODAL - SEC

TALKING IT OVER

While the UNO labors to map out a workable program to insure world peace among nations, every individual must map out a program of peace for himself and for his family. The bloody hostilities, thanks be to God, are over, but if there is not real peace within the families living on every side of the globe then there is only a truce, a pause in hostilities. **Without unity in the family, no world organization can hope for unity among nations.**

Who will deny that there is continuous warfare in many families here in the U. S. and perhaps in our very own family? There is not shooting with guns or clashes with swords, but there is attack and counter-attack with unkind words, self-seeking actions. There are frequent (and avoidable) spats and squabbles. How often are pot-shots taken at one another by recalling old mistakes and misdeeds? Are not petty grudges disrupting the peace of families for weeks at a time?

Then there are the teasers who make life miserable for someone in the family. And those who angrily explode like booby-traps over trifles. All these and many other

selfish manifestations are the ways in which the peace of home is smashed, ways in which warfare is carried on at the homefront.

Most of this warfare could be avoided by just a little kindness with others, just a little patience and self-control. Gentle words that consider the feelings of others will not only keep us at peace with others but make home the happier, holier place that it ought to be.

We can be peace-makers by practicing habitually a loving kindness and a modicum of restraint towards others. Let us forgive little slights and hard words and we shall be blessed as peace-makers — children of one God, our Father.

end of this year. In the meantime, the number of people to care for is increasing and not diminishing. In the place of those few who decided to go home, countless people arrive from the Soviet zone fleeing communist terror. Many of them are displaced people who having returned home and finding conditions there unbearable, fled westward again. The American press recently reported that in the last three months, not less than 25,000 people entered the U. S. zone. Thus a new wave of human flight sweeps across Europe while the fate of victims of the past war is still unsettled.

BITS O' NEWS

From Here and There

It seems that everyone has been vacationing and there is very little news, but we'll tell you what we know...

There were quite a number of girls at the last two swimming parties in BRIDGEPORT at the BOY'S CLUB. Wonder why? Could it be the new HANDSOME life guard???

ST. GEORGE PARISH had their final picnic SUNDAY, August 18 and a good time was had by all.

ANN VENSLOW, our Social Life Chairman, received a beautiful DIAMOND from JIMMIE ZBORIL. From what we hear WEDDING BELLS will be ringing soon.

FATHER PRUNSKIS is heading for MEXICO for his vacation... Have a wonderful vacation, FATHER, and tell us all about your trip when you return.

* * *

THE TOWN OF LAKE SODALISTS had a "WEE-NIE-ROAST" August 20. As an added attraction the girls invited their escorts.

FATHER JOHN VYSNAUSKAS must have had a grand vacation. He needed a week to recuperate after it.

STELLA VENDZELIS, ELEANORE LAURIN and ADELINE KARKLELIS were seen walking in high heels on a road in Indiana. WERE you expecting a lift?

BERNICE STUPER and JOSEPH NED were married on August 3 at ALL SAINT'S CHURCH. Congratulations to the newlyweds!



POLYNA STOSKA, opera and concert star, well known in American and Lithuanian circles, has left for a special invitational concert tour to Europe under the auspices of the USO Camp Shows. This will be Miss Stoska's third overseas trip entertaining the men of the Armed Forces, each trip being made exclusively by air. So far, she has approximately 65,000 air miles to her credit, having flown over the arctic circle three times and the equator two times. This will be her first flight over the Atlantic Ocean, previous trips having been made by boat.

Miss Stoska anticipates a very busy season next year having been re-engaged by the New York City Center where she will again sing principal roles. Also she will make a coast to coast tour in the United States as a soloist with the orchestra of the Military Order of the Purple Heart under the direction of Randolph Jones.

Recipes? — Diets? — Music?

Yes, gals, it's a foods column or homemaker's column (whichever you prefer). I know most of you work and you just don't seem to get around to make all the fancy pastry that you would like to. But, did you ever get stumped on what to serve for that next meeting with the girls? Have you ever racked your brain trying to fix up a new table setting in that tiny dinning room of yours? Have you had your head up against a blank wall trying to figure out an original centerpiece for the table according to the season? You probably have had at least one of these problems so, how about telling your problems to us? I'm sure that our culinary staff will be able to help you out with your problem and solve it too.

Perhaps you are one of those girls who had a brainstorm and that idea of yours went off beautifully, how about letting us know about it so that someone else could be helped out by it when it is published. Just write today and give out by it when it is published. Just write today and give out with that idea or problem of yours — address to our 'Chefess' in chief:

Miss Gloria Cibulskis
2516 West 69th St.
Chicago 29, Illinois

* * *

Here is our 'Chefess' suggestion for a new way to serve appetizers during any season of the year. The gathering may be formal or impromptu this new and different way of serving appetizers will win you compliments. The nicest part of serving these appetizers is that they can be prepared without any fuss or bother. The next time you get baffled give it a try for something different.

- Take large crisp potato chips and spread any of the following on each chip:
- Peanut butter
- Melted american cheese
- Cottage cheese and minced chives
- Cream cheese and water cress
- Mayonnaise - pickle relish
- Mayonnaised crabmeat
- Tuna-fish
- Deviled ham

Any type of bottled cream cheeses

Just spread or sprinkle the spread of your choice on the large chips and serve. Some may be garnished by a sliced stuffed olive. The platter may be decorated with parsley.

When you try it out let us know how your guests liked our suggestion won't you?

HUMOR

Mrs. Newrich was fond of flowers and especially liked the salvia, but was not very reliable in getting the names right. She was giving directions to her gardener. "On this side of the walk", she said, "I want you to put some salivas. Now what would you suggest for the other side?"

"Well, madam", answered the gardener solemnly, "may be it would be a good idea to put spittoonias there".

...Mental Prayer...

Dear Lord Jesus—

The other day while browsing through some books and clippings I came across a little piece that seems to sum up anything I could ever try to put into words to You. It tells me how to be Christ-Like. It tells me how to become more and more pleasing in Your eyes. The little piece went something like this:

Every time I look at me —
I seem to see only me in Me.
Please, Lord, kick me out of

me
So that you may find some
room
For You In me.

QUOTES OF THE WEEK

"She said she had a headache."
— W. T. Sutton, 74, Missouri farmer, whose 16-year-old bride disappeared after 2 weeks.

"American women are spoiled — and I like 'em that way." — T/4 Harlow Smith, of Michigan, comparing U. S. and Jap girls.

"They are smoother, but have lost some of their delicacy." — Co-ed at William Jewell College, Mo., on today's veterans as sweet-hearts.

"The belief is spreading that the people cannot govern themselves." — Ex-Postmaster General James Farley, decrying rule by Washington "political elite."

"U. S. industry cannot go forward with any degree of confidence under our present labor laws." — Ralph Hendershot, financial editor.

That Lord is my prayer. It isn't very much but it is the best way I know to tell you that I do so want to try and be better and better each day instead of getting worse. You will try and help me I know for you never refuse anyone no matter how evil they may have been in the past.

If I took all of my resolutions for the New Year I'm sure that they would all boil down to just those lines above and the "someone" who was inspired with those lines must have known that all You ever want from us here on earth is just a little room for You, at least a starting place.

Dearest infant Jesus, I'll try very, very hard to make that room for You and with Your help and "push" it won't be too long before You shall say: "well done, well done, there is room for Me."

Guard That LOOK!

A while back it was, one of those lazy evenings we all revere in, the phone rang. I made a mad dash for it thinking about the possibilities of a date. I answered it with the most "honeyied" "Hello" you would ever want to hear; but it wasn't an aspiring beau at all, it was Kathy from Cicero.

"Now Angela, she said, "you asked for cooperation, we are going to give it to you, but we are going to ask you for cooperation too."

At that I just knew something was brewing. My guess was right! Kathy asked me to be a guest writer.

Feeling very enthusiastic about the idea and quite honored, I began probing my brain cells for a subject to write about. Well, believe you me I think I rummaged through subjects ranging from recipes to politics and still I didn't get any further than when I first began. Should I write on something silly? Perhaps something about the present day problems? Maybe on — no, that wouldn't do either. Frankly I was stumped. But a promise was a promise so I resolved to try, try and try again.



After sprouting grey hairs, adding a few more wrinkles to my brow, and experiencing some horrifying nightmares I struck on a subject. That subject was you, yes, YOU — the Sodalist.

Looking at you, the Sodalist, outwardly there are the usual things one sees in a girl these days. A smear of lipstick, a smudge of powder, bright fingernails, a hunk of jewelry dangling from the wrist, a jacquard sweater, pleated skirt and dancing to "jive" and "dream-dust". Seeing this, one commences to wonder how all of "this" can be a Sodalist, a daughter and beloved of Mother Mary. And yet, she is as much a true Sodalist as the girl who you have always pictured as a Sodalist.

You see, to be a Sodalist does not mean you have to be a "drool" or a fair imitation of "slouchy Liz". Heaven's NO! A Sodalist is made up of everything everyone else is made of. Then how can you distinguish her? Well, that's easy — did you ever look at a

true Sodalist's eyes? See that shine? That gleam of goodness, kindness? Eyes are the mirrors of your soul someone once said. How very true those words are.

You no doubt have often sat in a street-car or bus and watched people. Their eyes are what strike you most. Some eyes lurk evilly at you, other eyes are wild, worried. Some are thoughtful, some sad. But, to look at the eyes of a true Sodalist you see a clearness not found in other eyes. Her soul shines through her eyes. That is the difference I find. That is what makes YOU the Sodalist, so different. The gleam of goodness, kindness comes from the thoughtfulness, consideration you give to others. Those little extra things you do for people without expecting something in return. That kind word you say about someone instead of lashing them. Yes, truly "The Look" is what is different about the Sodalist. It is not the sort of "Look" that made Bacall what she is — that belongs to the past but "The Look" of the soul that makes the Sodalist different.

ALWAYS BE A TRUE SODALIST AND HAVE THAT "LOOK" — it's worth it!
Angela.

Getting On In the World

Pain and Killers

Ours is a day of pain-killers; popular analgesics are offered to us in omnipresent advertisements. It is one of those immortal ironies that the very age in which man's inventive genius found so many ways of killing pain, likewise discovered innumerable methods of killing men. Suffering must come, sacrifice is inevitable; triumphant science will never succeed in upholstering the cross, which is the mark of Christ's disciple in the early Church or in the present day.

Thinkers whose minds are haloed in faith have perceived this truth, and have realized that no surface remedy can cure an internal illness of the human heart. "This is what the anguish of the present day requires before all else", M. Maritain wrote, "the world demands saints." G. K. Chesterton, remarking that societies collapse and empires go down in rolling ruin, asks: "What will remain? I will tell you. The Catholic saint will remain." May the Holy Spirit enlighten us to see our des-

FR. JULIAN

In Passing

Have you noticed the drive conducted by some of our daily newspapers against salacious and lewd literature? The editors and guest writers are striving their utmost to make Chicagoans and others elsewhere aware of the fact that bad literature breeds filthy minds and sordid actions.

And yet this drive should not be just against pornographic literature; it should embrace many so called "books of the year". The various book of the month clubs are featuring selections that don't belong in decent homes. Defending themselves as realists they will depict lewd scenes or ripe characters which are not found in the lives of decent people. Realism is an integral spice of modern literature, but when it becomes sordid and lurid then we question either the morality or the mentality of the author.

Practically, what can we do for the cause of good literature?

Never buy a book, sight unseen or on hearsay only. Just because some book of the month club says it is



great, that doesn't make it so. Buy Catholic books and read criticisms of popular literature in Catholic magazines. In the long run, this will prove to be cheaper. Lastly, if you should ever be stung, then give vent to your ire by sitting down and writing to the publisher, telling him of your disappointment and your candid opinion of the author.

September the eight is the Birthday of the Blessed Lady. Just as it is a gala day in heaven so it should be to each sodalist. A Holy Communion, a special visit, some special sacrifice may seem to be too trivial a gift to offer to Her. But She will take them and treasure them, and from the gladness of Her heart will bless you.

IT'S FETCHING, IF IT'S MATCHING

This year experts are matching jewelry to costumes, skin types, and coloring. Featured with white summer costumes will be gleaming black jet framed with fake diamonds. The result is black and white magic in earrings, necklaces, and bracelets. The additional something new in earrings is the "wingback" which fits comfortably and invisibly inside the ear.

White in plastics and enamel coatings is matched with gold kid belts. Turquoise gloves with turquoise Jewelry will be a steady twosome.

Another rule to remember is to choose jewelry to complement your skin type. For example, a clear, flawless skin is emphasized by any jewel, but if the complexion is sallow and yellowish, green, blue, or yellow stones and pearls should be avoided. Instead add color to the skin with moonstones, opals, or rose quartz. Also, choose silver instead of gold.

Ruddy skins should beware of rubies, topazes, deep blue sapphires, amethysts, and emeralds. Diamonds, crystals, aquamarines, and star sapphires are more complimentary. Silver, yellow and green gold are best for this type.

One more rule to remember when buying jewelry: Any shade of gold adds warmth to a pale skin. But a suntanned skin is flattered by silver and yellow gold.

tiny; strengthen us to embrace his cross with eager love. — America.

LITHUANIA TODAY

They are forced to don rags. They are driven to the railroad station in columns. The majority are taken to Siberia or the Arctic regions; men for forest work, women for heavy fishery jobs. The work is extremely harsh and food is extremely bad. Only the strong survive, the weaker die in a short time. A recent letter from a deportee prays for a speedy end of their misery by the atomic bomb. Some prisoners are given a perfunctory trial, others disappear without a trial. An insignificant number was returned from Eastern Germany where they were "liberated" from slave labor camps. The younger ones are inducted into the army, the older ones were forced into Soviet compulsory labor battalions without seeing Lithuania.

Russification

(To be continued)

DID YOU KNOW

Did You Know, that 45,876 attended the regular championship night game at Comiskey Park in a game with New York on August 22, 1939.