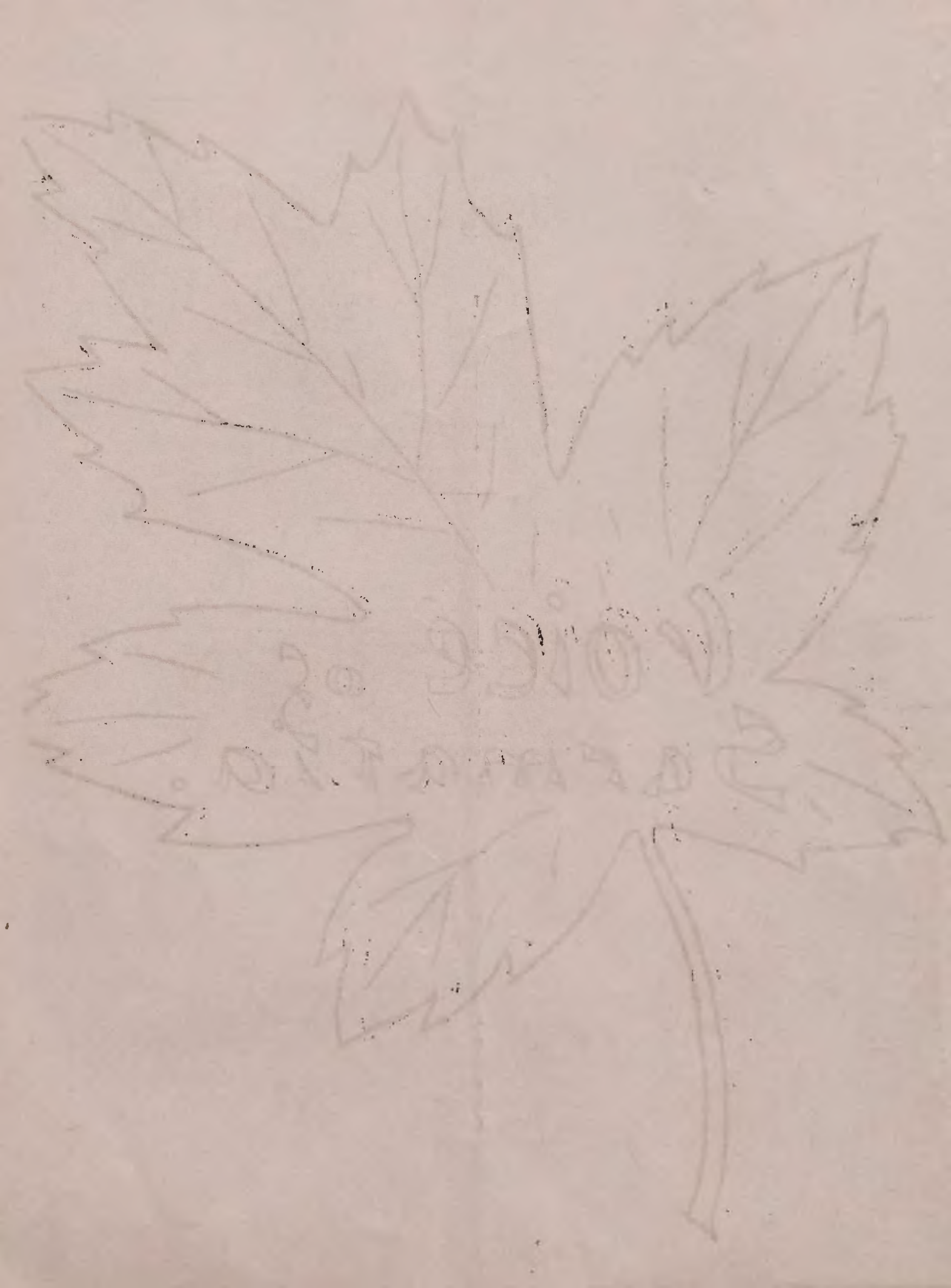
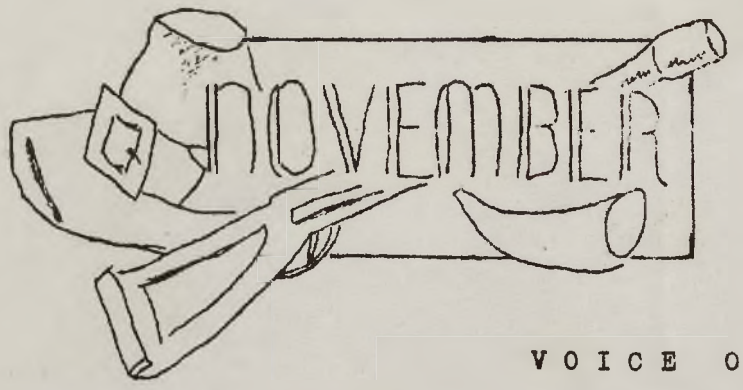
Vol 2-no 2

Voice of Sarnatia.





VOICE OF SARMATIA

Vol. 2, No. 2 November 1947

Editor..... John Krulewski

Technical Advisor..... Caesar T. Gaza
Editorial Advisor... Richard V. Chesner

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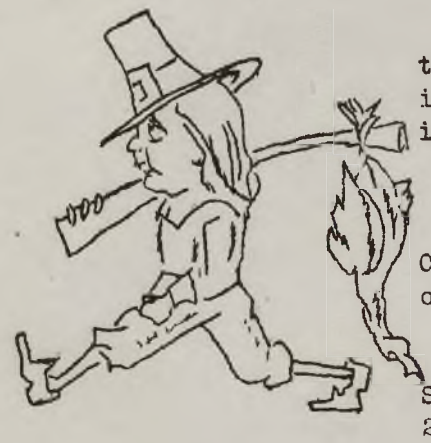
and

By special arrangement with Mr. Wilfred E Mis the Editors of the VOICE OF SARMATIA are happy to include a "Loafer's News Letter" as part of this issue.



The views and opinions expressed in the VOICE OF SARMATIA do not necessarily coincide with that of the Editor or his staff.

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Address all correspondence to: . . . Voice of Sarmatia, Sarmatia International, Room 412, 105 E. 22nd Street, New York 10, New York.

W R Z E S I E Ń

Rozstanie bez pożegnania,
Łza nigdy niewypłakana...
Rozmowa urwana w pół zdania -
I czyjaś twarz zapomniana...
WRZESIEŃ.

Ziemia śmiertelnie raniona
Ziemia śmiertelnie zorana...
Płacze wierzbami i ona -
W słońcu jesiennym skąpana,
WRZESIEŃ.

Szumi leszczyną nad rzeką
I babie lato już przędzie...
Hej, oczy od płacu pieką.
Chodzi jak cień, chodzi wszędzie -
WRZESIEŃ.

Jesienią się liście rumienią,
Wiatr krąży po łanach,
Znaczyli te pola czerwienią...
Bieleją kości w kurhanach -
WRZESIEŃ.

Wiktor Budzyński

W O L N O Ć T O M K U W S W O I M D O M K U .

Paweł i Gaweł w jednym stali domu,
Paweł na górze, a Gaweł na dole.
Paweł spokojny nie wadził nikomu,
Gaweł najdziksze wymyślał swowole:
Ciągle polował po swoim pokoju,
To pies, to zając - między stoły, stołki
Gonił, uciekał, wywracał koziołki,
Strzelał i trąbił i krzyczał do znoju.
Znosił to Paweł, narescie nie może;
Schodzi do Gawła i prosi w pokorze:
"Zmiłuj się Wać Pan, poluj ciszej nieco,
Bo mi na górze szyby z okien lecą."
A na to Gaweł: "Wolnoć, Tomku,
W swoim domku."
Cóż było mówić? - Paweł ani pisnął,
Wrócił do siebie i czapkę nacisnął,
Nazajutrz Gaweł jeszcze smacznie chrapie,
A tu z powały coś mu na nos kapie!
Zerwał się z łóżka i pędzi na górę;
Stuk! putk! - zamknięto! - spogląda przez dziurę
I widzi - cóż tam? - cały pokój w wodzie,
A Paweł z wędką siedzi na komodzie.
---- "Cóż Wać Pan robisz?"
---- "Ryby sobie łowię."
---- "Ależ, Mospanie, mnie kapie po głowie!"
A Paweł na to: "Wolnoć, Tomku,
W swoim domku."
Z tej powiastki morał w tym sposobie:
"Jak ty komu, tak on tobie."

Aleksander Fredro.

POLAND'S IMMORTALS

Jan Matejko

Jan Alojzy Matejko, the great Polish painter, was born in Krakow on the 28th day of July, 1838.

The eleventh of thirteen children, Jan was orphaned early in life by the premature death of his mother. Handicapped by sickness, he did not begin to talk until the age of five and as a young man and even later, the mature Matejko experienced great difficulty in formulating his thoughts, forcing him to seek a different medium for the expression of his impressions and experiences.

His earliest efforts in drawing did not extend beyond the freehand copying of illustrations contained in books and, as the most popular reading matter in the Polish homes of those years were outstanding personalities and events in Poland's history, they awakened a predilection for history in the young man. This, in turn, became the axis of the painter's entire artistic creativeness.

This copying of illustrations, at first only the playful occupation of a child, ripened in the course of time, into the acquiring of factual knowledge. Jan's eldest brother, Franciszek, an aide of the Jagiellonian Library, was able to lend his little brother hand illuminated parchment codices from the University library. This access to ancient chronicles of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, abounding in woodcuts and portraits, and to contemporary publications such as the Bible, memoirs, histories of costumes, combined with the fact that Krakow itself, with its relics and memories of a great past, gave him a knowledge of the material background of bygone epochs which soon came to life under the Matejko brush.

The boyish years of Matejko were filled with studies at school, and with drawing and piano lessons which were given to him by his father, a professional music master. The boy's difficulties with book learning and his fair musical talent, while, at the same time, his passion for drawing increased, caused his father to remove him from the "gimnazjum" and enroll him for the school year 1853 in the art faculty of the Institute of Technology.

In the Institute and particularly in the school of painting, the horizon of Matejko's cultural interests widened immeasurably. He gained a thorough knowledge of perspective and anatomy from his teacher and, thanks to his fine progress, received a scholarship enabling him to continue his studies abroad.

In 1858, Matejko went to Munich, the nearest important art center, to continue his schooling. He was greatly dissatisfied because he found it difficult to understand the German language and the instructions given by his teacher. In spite of this he won a bronze medal for the painting, "The Poisoning of Queen Bona Sforza".

The following year Matejko was a student of the Viennese Academy. He didn't remain long in this school either but left Vienna suddenly and returned to his native Krakow and to his sole real master and teacher, Wit Stwosz, the fifteenth century wood carver whose huge altar graces the Church of Saint Mary.

Having returned to the beloved and stimulating atmosphere of Krakow, Matejko set to work on the truly monumental publication, "Dress in Poland" (Ubiory w Polsce), which to this date has remained the standard Polish costumology. With the publication of "Dress in Poland", Matejko immediately

- Jan Matejko -

entered the ranks of both the rebuilders and the builders of modern Polish culture.

In 1863, a tragic blow fell upon Matejko which shook the soul of this great Pole to the core. The heroic insurrection against the tyrannical rule of the Czar proved futile. Busy with his studies and weilding no weapon, Matejko contributed his hard earned money toward the purchase of weapons which he smuggled through the Russian lines and presented to the insurrectionists.

The tragic end of the insurrection inflamed his patriotism and this, combined with his faith that all was not lost since God was in his Heaven, colored Matejko's mighty creative art and served as the content of his great historical compositions.

His "Sermon by Skarga", earned him fame and a favorable opinion for budding Polish painting. It was the general opinion of the times that Slaves can only be masters of the word while the plastic arts had to be left to others.

Fame also brought personal happiness into Matejko's life for it won for him the heart and hand of Theodora Giebultowska. The union, four times blessed by a child, brought only temporary happiness to the artist for his wife, a woman of great beauty, was not well and, suffering from a psychosis on the subject of completely unfounded jealousy, transformed Matejko's life into a tormented existence.

Deprived of the joy of a happy domestic life, he flung himself all the more vigorously into artistic creativeness and soon the painting "Reytan" was completed, meeting with the highest acclaim in Paris.

The painting was not received well in Poland and the artist was accused of placing his native land in the pillory for all Europe to see. The indignation which greeted Matejko's masterpiece was a grievous blow and henceforth, his artistic productions strenghtened the spirit and testified that a nation with great peacetime and wartime feats to its credit has a right to its own life and sooner or later will find itself equal among the family of civilized, free nations.

Matejko was for all a teacher of Poland's past; feeling very deeply and embuing his painted figures with deep emotions, he evoked corresponding emotions in the spectators; he taught sacrifice for the motherland; he tempered anew the souls that have been softened by servitude; he constantly portrayed instances of civic generosity, bravery, enthusiasm and heroism. All this is imported to the spectator by one glance at the pulsating canvas.

Matejko expired on November 1, 1893. The sole victory of his life of unhappiness and disappointments was the founding of the first modern school of Fine Arts in Krakow.

If Poland, thrust into her grave against her will, did not succumb and refused to die, it is to the saber of Tadeusz Kosciuszko, the lute of our three national bards, the songs of Chopin and the brush of Matejko that she owns her life.

Some of Matejko's great paintings were; "Stańczyk" (1862), "The Sermon by Skarga" (1864), "Reytan" (1866), "Union of Lublin" (1869), "Batory at Pskov" (1871), "The Battle of Grunwald" (1878), "The Battle of Varna" (1879), "The Prussian Homage" (1882), "Sobieski at Vienna" (1883), "The Battle of Racławice" (1888), "The Constitution of the Third of May" (1891), and the unfinished canvas, "The Vows of Jan Kazimierz in the Cathedral of Lwów" (1893).

While at work on the last composition, Matejko lost consciousness and two days later breathed his last.

The last tribute paid to Matejko by the nation was the solemn public funeral accorded him on November 7.

N A P A D T A T A R Ó W

Był ciepły wieczór w miesiącu kwietniu. Łąki, już bujną okryte zielenią, błyszczały od żółtych jaskrów, jak gdyby gwiazdkami usiane; na wierzbach pękały puszyste kotki, a lud wiejski zrywał z nich gałązki, bo to właśnie nadchodziła niedziela Palmowa i na nieszpory dzwoniono przed jutrzejszem świętem. Śliczna ukraińska wieś ciągneła się nad rzeczką, okolona zielonemi łąkami, jak świeżym wieńcem, a jednym bokiem do lasku brzozowego przyparta. Chaty, niby stado szarych wróbli, to się do jaru tuliły, to nachylały ku rzece, szumiącej bystro jeszcze od wiosennej powodzi.

Dzwon brzmiał głosno. Lud zaczął się tłoczyć do cerkiewki: gromady mężczyzn w kożuchach lub granatowych sukmanach, szerokim, wełnianym pasem przewiązanych, - niewiasty w białych na głowie namitkach, - dziewczęta w krasnych wstążkach i koszulach, wzorzysto czerwoną i granatową bawełną wyszywanych.

Właśnie słońce, za lasem zachodząc, rzucało naokół czerwone swe blaski, a cisza była taka, że i listek się na drzewie nie ruszył, - gdy wtem.... Cóż to? czy ziemia się zatrzęsła? czy nagła jakaś wichura zerwała się od stepów?.... Zadudniało coś od wschodu, słychać tętent kopyt końskich, dzikie okrzyki zagłuszyły dzwon cerkiewny, i nagle, jak szarańcza, co chmarą spada na zielone pola, wali się jarem hurma Tatarów....

-- Ałłahu!! Ałłahu!! -- wrzeszczą, pędząc, co koń wyskoczy. Twarze ich żółte i wykrzywione, kose oczy błyszczą, jak węgle żarzące, zęby białe i ostre, jak u wilków, i jak wilki też, rzucają się na gromadę wiejską. W jednej chwili śliczne sioło stanęło w płomieniach, a pohańcy, rozbiegłszy się w różne strony, mordują, rabują, spędzają razem i bydło i lud.

Płomienie buchają ku niebu, a trzask walących się chat miesza się z hukiem wystrzałów, wrzaskiem tatarskiej czerni i jękami konających.

Noc nadeszła. Z pięknej wioski już tylko zgliszcza zostały. Cerkiew złupiona, - dzwon nawet, co przed kilku godzinami wzywał lud na nieszpór, pohańcy uwieźli i poszli dalej szerzyć mordy, łupież i pożogę.

A mieszkańcy? Gdzie oni? Mężczyźni, co dzielniejsi, polegli, broniąc swoich; innych pognano, zarzuciwszy im powróz na szyję, a z nimi kobiety i starsze dzieci. Niemowlęta i starców dzicz pomordowała lub powrzucała w palące się domostwa; mało kto zdołał uciec lub schronić się w podziemnych kryjówkach.

Nazajutrz mała garstka cudem prawie ocalonych, wychyliwszy się ostrożnie z ukrycia, zebrała się na zgliszczach. Nieszczęśliwi -- szukają ciał ukochanych, wydobywają resztki pożywienia z popiołów, płaczą i ręce łamią, nie wiedząc, kogo bardziej załować; czy tych, którzy zginęli, czy tych, których dzicz w jasyr pognała na straszną mękę i sromotę....

Było to za czasów Zygmunta Starego, za którego rządów osiemnaście razy Tatarzy Polskę najechali.

M. Świderska

Fellow Sarmatians;-

In a few words, we wish to extend a cordial invitation to all members of Sarmatia International to submit articles for publication in the "Voice of Sarmatia".

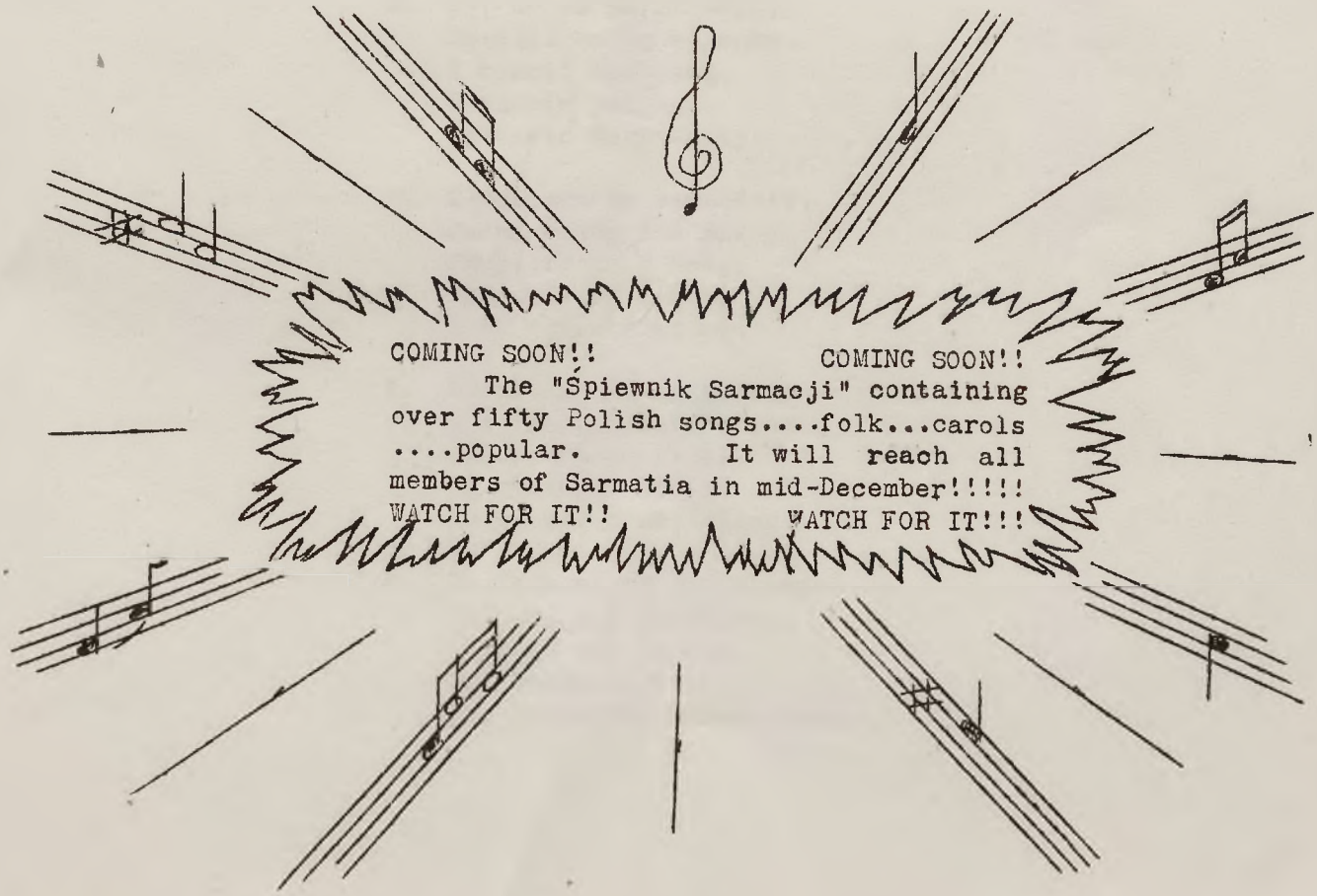
The well-being of the newly reorganized "Voice" depends upon your contributions. It will take a steady stream of food, in the form of articles, poems, songs, and sketches to build our "Voice" to the plump, healthy publication that it should be.

THIS IS YOUR MAGAZINE and space will be found for you and everyone who has something of interest to say. Your Editors wish to make one point clear, we are not seeking profound works that are simply oozing genius, that when we squeeze the manuscript in our fist, twelve dozen eight-cylindar words spill out all over the floor! We want your honest views and ideas on any subject you want to write, be it political, cultural or historical, and written in your own way.

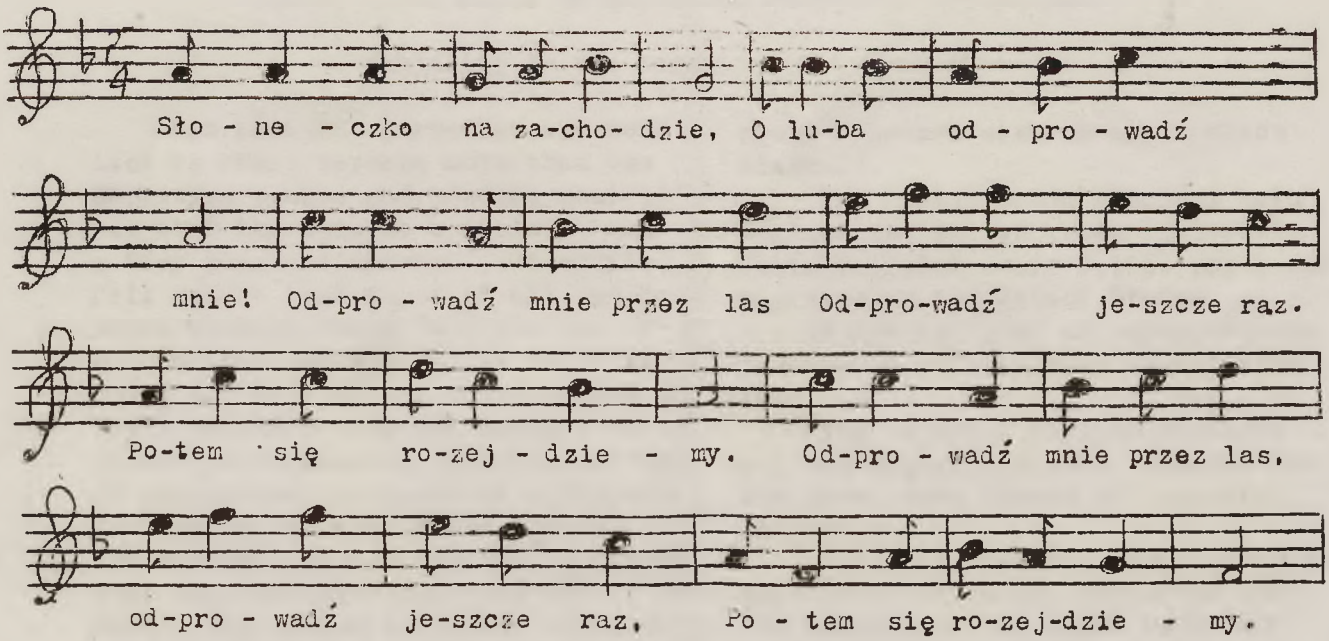
We want all Sarmatians to feel free to express their approval or disapproval on anything they find about the "Voice", and any suggestions for its improvement will be appreciated.

All correspondence concerning the "Voice of Sarmatia" should be mailed to: Editor, Voice of Sarmatia, Sarmatia International, 105 East 22nd Street, New York 10, New York.

The Editors.



SŁONECZKO NA ZACHODZIE



1. Słoneczko na zachodzie,
O luba odprowadź mnie!
Odprowadź mnie przez las,
Odprowadź jeszcze raz,
Potem się rozejdziemy.

2. Oj, co ci za niewola,
Chodzić na tę wojenkę.
I rzucić kochanką,
I rzucić jedynę,
Zostawić Marysienkę.

3. Słoneczko na zachodzie,
Ja na wojnę iść muszę,
Pług, bronę i kosę,
Pług, bronę i kosę,
I to opuścić muszę.

4. Słoneczko na zachodzie,
O luba odprowadź mnie!
Odprowadź za stogi,
Na rostajne drogi,
Potem się rozejdziemy.

5. Oj, czy ci to nie szkoda,
Czy nie żal ukochanej.
Wojenka nie pani,
Zapomnisz o Hani,
Nie zostawiaj mniej samej.

BEHIND THE SCENES

Little Known Facts in Sarmatian Publicity Activities.

-- Publicity in the Sarmatian Art Contest --

Now that the Sarmatian Art Contest is over, perhaps more than one Sarmatian pauses and wonders what it was that has made it a success and a very pleasant memory. Of course, full credit must first of all, go to those members whose faith in the organization's abilities has never wavered and who, by the contribution of their valuable time and energy, have justified themselves. But the matter of discussion in itself is a tribute to them as well as to the success of the venture, for it was the publicity that was the most important factor in making the affair an actual success.

It is not hard to imagine a number of Sarmatians in our New York office typing, mimeographing, and writing press releases. We could more accurately imagine the amount of work put out by these people, although small in number, if we knew that a total of 70 working hours were spent on these jobs. One can but tabulate the results:

Every art school in the United States received a letter with an application form....

Each member received a letter, different from the one above, with an application form....

The most important newspapers in the United States received English press releases with an application blank....

The Polish press received both English and Polish press releases, (this included every Polish paper and magazine in the United States....

A special list of organizations received a release with an application blank....

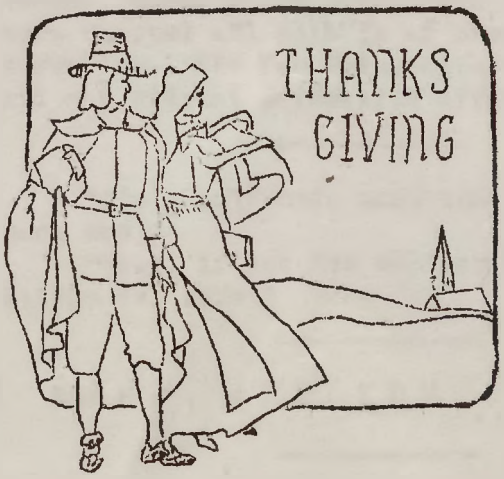
Two separate English releases and two separate Polish releases for the press were issued at specific intervals....

Personal contacts, which totaled well over 100 hours, accounted for the success of the First National Polish American Art Contest and Exhibit, the SARMATIAN ART CONTEST.

The result was the appearance of our releases in almost every Polish newspaper, in the St. Louis Post Dispatch, the Atlanta Journal, New Bedford Standard Times and a numerous list of other American papers.

The results of painting submitted is already known,- Georgia, Philadelphia, New Bedford, New York, Elizabeth, Bronx, Brooklyn, Long Island, Wisconsin and other states and cities responded readily to the Sarmatian effort.

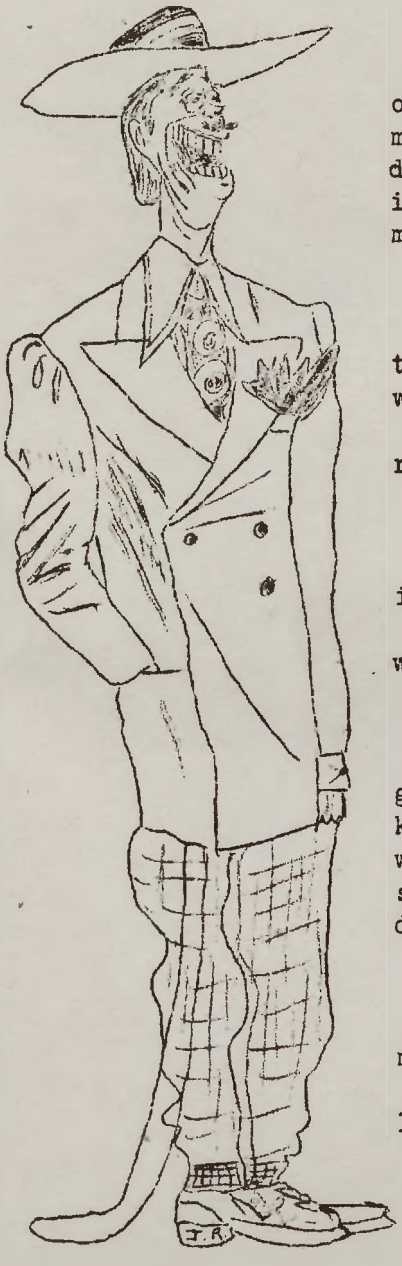
-- Caesar Gaza --



L A U G H , A N D T H E W O R L D L A U G H S W I T H Y O U !

A bluecoat spots a beggar wearing dark glasses and carrying a sign testifying to his blindness. The beggar is reading a newspaper. "Keeping up with the news, hey?" sweetly purrs the cop and then, sticking his nose fiercely into the bum's face, he roars, "Since when do blind men read?" The blind man stares back coldly and snaps, "Who's reading? I'm looking at the pictures!...

OFF THE RECORD crack made around the United Nations headquarters by an internationally known foreign diplomat: "The difference between the American and the Russian policies is that the U.S. is buying allies for the next war while the Russians are stealing theirs."



It is our understanding that more then 50 per cent of the women who marry are not what you might call madly in love with their husbands. This is probably due to the fact that all women want to be married and if they can't marry a man they love they will marry a man they like rather then become an old maid.

EXPLORER: "And this bear rug on the floor was the one I shot in a hand-to-hand battle in Alaska. It was a really a fight, a case of him or me!

BORED LISTENER: "Well, the bear makes the better rug."

JUDGE GRUFF: "Aren't you ashamed to be seen here in court so often?"

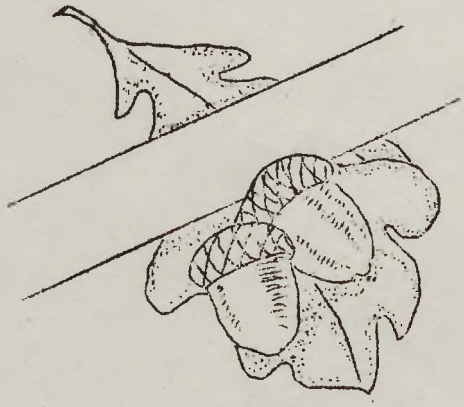
DRUNK: "Why no, your honor, I always thought it was a very respectable place."

FACT... California's Labrea Tar Pits held the greatest concentration of prehistoric animals ever known. Mammals and birds from the past 40,000 years were trapped and held in an excellent state of preservation. The Tar Pits, although discovered in 1769, did not attract scientific attention until 1905.

"I'm a self-made man, that's what I am, a self-made man."

"Well, if you ask me, you knocked off work a little too soon."

W E E P , A N D Y O U W E E P A L O N E !



W chwilach
Gdy teraźniejszość
jest bezbarwna i szara
a przyszłość mglista
myśli moje
lecą wstecz
Ku przeszłości.

ŚMIEJ SIĘ PAJACU

Wieczorem wychodzisz do tłumu gawiedzi
Który tu przyszedł i ruchy twe śledzi.
Żadny rozrywki byś ty ich zabawił
I dla nich wesołe bajki dziś prawił.
Ty masz ich ucieszyć smutną swą pracą
Bo oni żądają bo oni ci płacą.
Lecz chociaż twarz twoja wesoło się śmieje,
Któż wie co w twoim sercu się dzieje.
Przecież i ty masz swoje zmartwienia,
Swoje rodzinne troski cierpienia.
Tłum na to nie zważa, nie znajdziesz w nim duszy
Ich twoje zmartwienie i troska nie wzruszy,
Ty śmiej się choć oczy masz łzami zamglone
I harce wyprawiaj dla tłumu szalone,
Bo gdybyś u nich współczucia chciał szukać
O trochę pomocy do serc ich zapukać,
Wówczas byś słowa usłyszał w tym tłumie,
Precz z tym pajacem, on bawić nie umie.

L/Cpl. Władysław Karczmarczyk.

MINUTES OF THE MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD OF
SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL

September 20, 1947

The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. Edward S. Grzybowski, at 2:00 pm., September 20th, 1947.

The following members of the Executive Board were present: Edward S. Grzybowski, Frances Zadruzna, Alina Surmacka, Raymond J. Mejdak, Stanley Micula, Edmund Kolakowski, John Krulewski and Caesar T. Gaza.

In the opening address Mr. Grzybowski stated that at the 2nd session of the Annual Conference of August, 1947, Mr. Mejdak, current Editor of the "Sarmatian", declared that he will resign from that position due to the great difficulties encountered in publishing it without the necessary aid.

Mr. Grzybowski further stated that the above was the main reason for calling this meeting of the Executive Board although other matters would also be discussed. Mr. Grzybowski then called upon Mr. Mejdak to give a brief resume of the History of the publication "Sarmatian".

Mr. Mejdak recalled to the members the following:- The "Sarmatian" was started as a continuation of the "Voice of Sarmatia" because it was found that the difficulties involved in publishing the "Voice of Sarmatia" as a mimeographed monthly were too great and that much of the material appearing in the "Voice of Sarmatia" was of such a high quality that a better publication was advisable. In view of this, the "Sarmatian", a quarterly, emerged. The "Sarmatian", as everyone is well aware, is a printed magazine having articles by well known Poles and by members of Sarmatia International. The magazine also includes Art work by the members of our organization.

Mr. Mejdak continued further that he has had the editorship of the "Sarmatian" since its inception and his duties included routine and special visits to the printer, proof-reading, securing articles, preparing same for publication, taking care of all the correspondence necessary for the magazine, obtaining advertisements to help pay for its publication, and, with the help of a few others, the mailing of the magazine.

Mr. Grzybowski then asked Mr. Mejdak for his recommendations.

Mr. Mejdak replied that the additional positions of a Managing Editor and Advertising Manager be instituted. Upon further questioning, Mr. Mejdak replied as follows:-

The Managing Editor would be the responsible individual for the magazine. He would visit the printer and see to it that the magazine is out on time. He would overlook the entire staff. He would undertake all correspondence that his duties may demand.

The Editor would collect all the articles for the issue and see to it that they are in on time. He would also have to carry on all the correspondence which his office demands.

The Associate Editor would cooperate with the Editor in making contacts for the articles and to insure the high quality of the articles appearing in the magazine.

The Advertising Manager would concern himself with keeping the magazine on a sound financial basis, obtain the necessary quota of advertisements to pay for the printing of it and to take care of all the correspondence as necessary.

Mr. Grzybowski then asked what Mr. Mejdak's stand in the matter was. Mr. Mejdak replied that he was willing to serve as the Managing Editor.

MINUTES OF THE MEETING OF THE EXECUTIVE BOARD OF
MADELIA INCORPORATED

September 10, 1947

The meeting was called to order by the President, Mr. Edward D. Greyhound, at 8:15 p.m., September 10th, 1947.

The following members of the Executive Board were present: Edward D. Greyhound, Frances Gallerne, Willis Greenville, Raymond L. Hughes, Stanley Ulrich, Steven Holmquist, John Kralstead and George T. Dana.

In the opening address Mr. Greyhound stated that at the end meeting of the Annual Conference of August, 1947, Mr. Hughes, current editor of the "Germania", declared that he will resign from that position due to the great difficulties encountered in publishing it without the necessary aid.

Mr. Greyhound further stated that he above was the main reason for calling this meeting of the Executive Board although other matters would also be discussed. Mr. Greyhound then called upon Mr. Hughes to give a brief resume of the history of the publication "Germania".

Mr. Hughes recalled to the members the following:- The "Germania" was started as a continuation of the "Voice of Germania" because it was found that the difficulties encountered in publishing the "Voice of Germania" as a democratic monthly were too great and that much of the material appearing in the "Voice of Germania" was of such a high quality that a better publication was attainable. In view of this, the "Germania", a quarterly, emerged. The "Germania", as everyone is well aware, is a journal magazine having articles by well known Poles and by members of Germania International. The magazine also includes art work by the members of our organization.

Mr. Hughes continued further that he had the editorship of the "Germania" since its inception and has devoted isolated evenings and special visits to the printer, proof-reading, securing articles, preparing copy for publication, taking care of all the correspondence necessary for the magazine, obtaining advertisements in bad, pay for the publication, and, with the help of a few others, the mailing of the magazine.

Mr. Greyhound then asked Mr. Hughes for his recommendations.

Mr. Hughes replied that the additional position of a Managing Editor and Advertising Manager is desirable. Upon further questioning, Mr. Hughes replied as follows:-

The managing Editor would be the responsible individual for the magazine. He would visit the printer and see to it that the magazine is out on time. He could overlook the entire staff. He would maintain all correspondence that his duties may demand.

The Editor would collect all the articles for the issue and see to it that they are in order. He would also have to carry on all the correspondence which his duties demand.

The Associate Editor would cooperate with the Editor in making contacts for the articles and in insuring the high quality of the articles appearing in the magazine.

The Advertising Manager would contract himself with keeping the magazine on a sound financial basis, obtain the necessary funds of advertisements to pay for the printing of it and to take care of all the correspondence as necessary.

Mr. Greyhound then asked what Mr. Hughes's stand is in the matter was. Mr. Hughes replied that he was willing to serve as the Managing Editor.

--- Minutes of the meeting of the Executive Board. ---

A lengthy discussion followed as to who should take over the Editorship. The suggestion that Mr. Slejzer take it over was dropped because the distance of his residence and the time that would be demanded of him.

After due consideration and deliberation, the Executive Board decided that Mr. Grzybowski would be most competent for the position. Mr. Grzybowski accepted the unanimous decision of the Board.

It was the unanimous opinion of the Board that Mr. Slejzer be allowed to retain his position as Associate Editor. His contribution to the organization as well as to the magazine were given full recognition.

The position of Advertising Manager invoked a prolonged discussion during which many ideas were brought out. In realization of the lack of time of most capable members for this time consuming position, the proposal was made that a professional advertisement solicitor be obtained and the duties of the Advertising Manager would then be to overlook his work and take care of the necessary correspondence.

Miss Adrijanowska was suggested for the position of soliciting advertisements because of her contacts in this field. The recommendation that she be contacted and offered the position on a commission basis, was passed.

Further discussion of the Board nominated Mr. Gaza for the position of Advertising Manager with Mr. Micula as contact man.

In accepting the nomination, Mr. Gaza stated emphatically that he was only in a position to undertake the correspondence necessary by this office and little more. The Board then appointed Mr. Gaza unanimously to the position of Advertising Manager.

In reviewing further the staff of the "Sarmatian", Miss Wanda Zajac was to remain as staff Art Editor. The other names were dropped in the interest of the magazine without prejudice.

After a lengthy discussion the following list was accepted unanimously as the Advisory Staff of the Sarmatian;- Richard V. Chesner, Constance Krasowska, John Krulewski, Janet Narolska, Leopold S. Sobanski, Anna Maria Zajac.

A discussion followed on the price of advertisements and the cost of the Sarmatian. The following agreements were soon reached:- a yearly subscription will be $1.00, a single copy 30¢; a back page advertisement $50.00, an inside page advertisement $30.

The incorporation of the organization was reviewed again and its advantages discussed. The contents of the Certificate of Incorporation were read and it was agreed to proceed as quickly as possible to effect the incorporation of the organization.

A short discussion followed on the Ball which is to be sponsored by Sarmatia International. No concrete decisions were reached but Mr. Micula was given full approbation to continue with the plans until a conclusive program can be shown.

In retrospect, the following is the new staff of the "Sarmatian" effective this November issue;- Managing Editor, Raymond J. Mejdak; Editor, Edward S. Grzybowski; Associate Editor, Ferdinand E. Slejzer; Advertising Manager, Caesar T. Gaza; Art Editor, Wanda Zajac; Advisory Staff, Richard V. Chesner, Constance Krasowska, John Krulewski, Janet Narolska, Leopold S. Sobanski, Anna Maria Zajac.

The meeting adjourned at 5:00 pm.

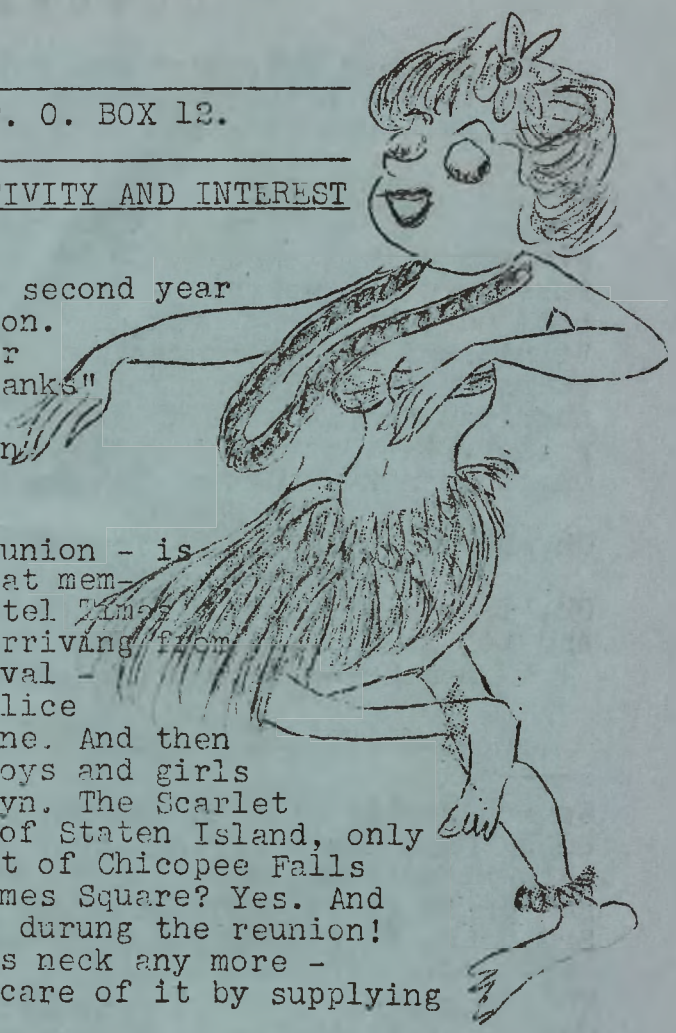
Respectfully submitted by-
Isabelle Gaza

GROMYKO IN A NUTSHELL
Veni, vidi, veto

Loafers News Letter

VOL. 2, No. 1, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS. P. O. BOX 12.
DECEMBER 1947

A FRIENDLY YOUTH BULLETIN OF YOUTH ACTIVITY AND INTEREST



OUR SECOND YEAR

With this issue we are starting the second year of our "LOAFERS NEWS LETTER" publication. We will not write any long editorial or long message - we just want to say "thanks" to those nice kids that made possible for us to keep publishing this bulletin.

LOAFERS REUNION

The Pulaski Day Parade - Loafers Reunion - is over and only memories remain - and what memories! Since early Saturday morning Hotel Times Square was getting crowded with kids arriving from all over. The first early morning arrival - all from Cleveland - none other than Alice Gryczan, but no wonder she came by plane. And then one by one 'till there were about 80 boys and girls from all New England states and Brooklyn. The Scarlet O'Hara of our reunion - Jo Ann Ujeski of Staten Island, only too young to be a widow. Bruno Kzrelest of Chicopee Falls can't stay out of trouble. Fight on Times Square? Yes. And those two nice shiners he was sporting durung the reunion! You don't have to worry about Wilfred's neck any more - Laura and Agatha of Chester took good care of it by supplying Wilfred with plenty of soap.

What heppens when Brooklyn and No. Wilbraham meet? You should have watched Helen Gawronska and Ed Czerniak - didn't miss a dance. And who was at the Waldorf Astoria eating Polish kielbasa?? Phil Miecznikowska of Boston - was that you?

"Just like seventh heaven" said Ed Chitko, sitting among all those beautiful girls. His motto is "girls and more girls - Polish girls". Kid Eddie Zebrowski wasn't writing any poems that night - busy doing rhumba with Genevie Nowakowski of Freeport. Johnny Chrispohrer of Yonkers hunting the Loafers room by calling "here is Miszikinskiof of Chicago speaking." Stas Nasiewicz of the "Youth Courier" buying ticket for Trenton. Is he going there because he met a certain young lady by the name of Harriette? Could be.

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Johnny Krulewski to Ed Chitko (while Henry Rozycki of Philadelphia looks on) "Who!! Her?? Oh that's Ann Mogilski of Penna. doing the hula-hula dance at the last reunion". "But after all Ed - you are the one who drew her picture for the News Letter".

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Anybody going for a subway ride? - Yes, Alice Tolland of Toledo - her first time.

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C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S !

On October 3rd, just one day before our reunion, Miss Mary Mazur of Bronx became engaged. And the lucky boy? Victor Walewski. Best of luck, Mary and Vic, and best wishes from the Loafers Gang.

WE SHOULD STARVE!!

For all the hard work American people did during the war, now they are asked to starve so there will be more meat and butter to send to Russia and Yogoslavia - so in return Moscow and Tito could call us some more of those "you dirty American Fascicts" names. Less food for Vishinski? No, of course not. Less food for Mrs. Roosevelt? No, of course not. Less food for Henry Wallace? No, of course not. Only common American people were chosen as victims of this new "Starve for Russia" policy. Here is a new Polks - very popular --

Oh, Truman has butter, Truman has meat--
Had enough?
Oh, Truman has butter, Truman has meat--
Had enough?
Oh, Truman has butter, Truman has meat--
And tells the rest of us not to eat--
Brother-have you had enough?

From many letters and cards received after the reunion, we are taking this one --- ...it was indeed a pleasure to participate at your reunion of Oct. 4-5-and will look forward to meeting the gang again real soon.....
Lucy Carmel-Springfield,Mass

-:::POLISH ART CONTEST-

We are really glad to announce the winners of the Art Contest, sponsored by Sarmatia over the Labor Day weekend in New York City.

1st Prize ($100)-"Italian Wharf-Gloucester"--Sophie Jablonska-artist.
2nd prize ($ 75)-"Hunter's Winter" ----------Julia G. Veeson--artist.
3rd prize ($ 50)-"Still Life"----------Eleanor Zagroda--artist.

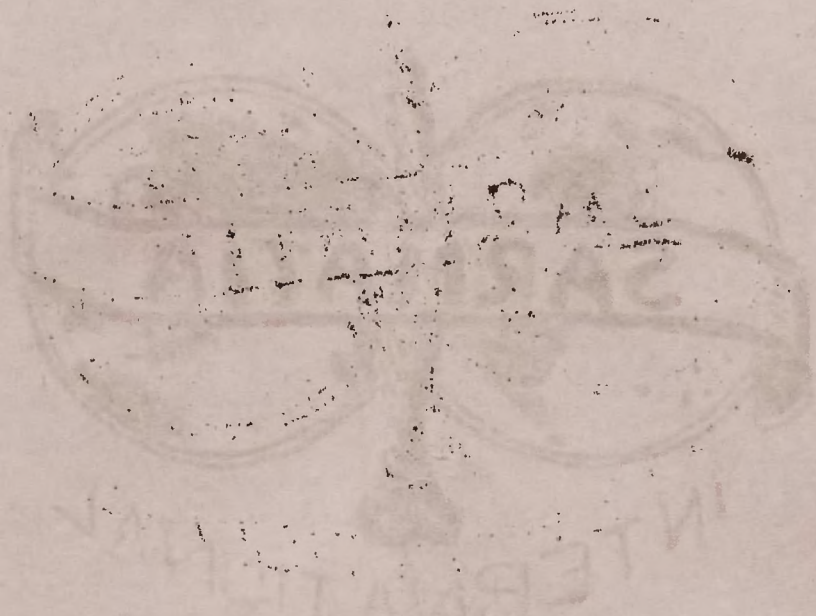
This issue of "Loafers News Letter" is reaching you thanks to Lucy Carmel of Springfield, Mass who paid the printing expense. Next issue will be paid by the boys of "Polish Youth Courier", New York City.

THEY CAME TO LOAFERS REUNION: Present at our last Loafers Reunion and having fun were--Ed Grzybowski of Newark, president of "Sarmatia Polish Youth" - Joe Chimes of Webster, president of "Polish American Youth Federation" - Richard Zatorski of Brooklyn - King of the "Zgoda" youth page - Johnn Krulewski of Greenpoint, editor of the "Sarmatian Voice" - Lucy Carmel of Springfield, editor of "The United Front" - Stas Nasiewicz, editor of the "Polish Youth Courier" - Helen Rafalko of Wilkes Barre, secretary of "Paderewski Cultural Club". And also it was an honor to have with us that strong supporter of "Lost Week-End" club, and practising - Frank Kielb of Yonkers.

American and French authorities in Germany have agreed to hand to Poland those German generals who are responsible for the wanton destruction of Warsaw. They soon will be tried before the Warsaw tribunal for war crimes. Good - but above all -- what about their partners-in-crime - the honorable Russians? After all - Russians are as guilty as Germans - why should they escape? Once upon a time Stalin couldn't live without his pal, Hitler.

Pete Zebrowski - after the reunion dinner - stopped at the Hotel Times lobby and thought that after all he should weigh himself. The note in big letters on the front of the scales said "I tell your weight". Pete put a penny in the slot and stepped on the platform - only to hear a voice say "ONE AT A TIME PLEASE".

BE SURE TO VISIT THE FREEDOM TRAIN WHEN IT COMES NEAR YOUR HOME TOWN.



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