

SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL CELIBRATES ITS FIRST BIRTHDAY

By Raymond J. Mejdak

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Just a year ago - on June 25, 1945 - a small but enthusiastic group of SARMATIANS, imbued with the love for justice and freedom for Poland, and determined to fight for Poland's rightful place in the sisterhood of nations, met in a tiny yet adequate room in the Hotel Times Square in New York City, for the purpose of establishing a foundation for our organization, SARMATIA INTERMATIONAL, which today numbers approximately sixty active members.

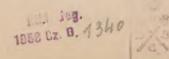
In retrospection, one recalls seven charter members at that small and venerable gathering. There were: Anna Maria Zajac, founder of SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL; Joanna Skoczulek, historian of the organization; Wanda Rybicka, printer and dispatcher of our monthly publication, "Voice of SARMATIA"; Constance Krasowska, Eva Visnieuska and Laura Tozniak, past editors of the monthly; and, yours thuly. It was the task of this assemblage to appoint temporary officers; to draft a constitution which was later accepted at the annual September Conference at the Hotel Commodore in New York City; to review the enormous amount of activities and accomplishments of a young organization which had gone to town, so to speak, in the press and on the radio; and, to start the publication of the monthly gazette, "Voice of SARMATIA," in July, 1945, of which it was my distinct pleasure to be its first editor. The latter has been issued every month ever since.

One must not forget Mr. Henryk Rozmarynowski, a former member of the Polish Consulate, who was present at the first organizational meeting where he spoke to us on Polish culture and art. In behalf of the Polish cause, he inspired us to greater effort.

Since the first meeting was held, there have been many assignments and tasks undertaken by individual members of SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL.

To add strength to our organization in the way of action, the New Jersey and New York Chapters have united and now hold regular meetings on the first Friday of each month. In time, it is hoped that other smaller groups will combine to form stronger chapters of SAPMATIA INTERNATIONAL. Perhaps the N. J. - N. Y. Chapter will have the initiative to act as a steering group for the organization, so that even greater activity and more accomplishment, than in the past, will result.

Volume I, Issue XII — June-July, 1946 Edited by Janet Narolska, Chalfont, Pa.





TRIBUTE TO TADEUSZ KOSCIUSZKO

Address given May 5, 1946 in warren, Rhode Island

By Anna Maria Zajac

We are gathered here today to observe the 155 anniversary of the Constitution of the Third of May and to pay tribute, also, to Tadeusz Kosciuszko - a hero of two continents, a great patriot, of whom Thomas Jefferson once said: "He is as pure a son of liberty as I have ever known and of that liberty which is to go to all, and not to the few and rich alone."

When George Washington started the American War of Independence with untrained and poorly armed forces, two of the first to come to his assistance from foreign lands were two sons of Poland - Casimir Pulaski and Tadeusz Kosciuszko; Pulaski, the organizer of the American cavalry; Kosciuszko, the brilliant engineer and builder of forts.

Across the Atlantic, to both of these patriots, came the tidings that the people of another hemisphere had bid defiance to oppression, and were arming for struggle. The sound stirred both hearts like a trumpet. It was a struggle for liberty, and so they considered it their cause, whoever the people and wherever the scene of conflict. Fate forbade them to achieve the independence of their own country, and true to the impulses of their noble souls, they both came to aid in establishing that of America. They saw a new field opened for vindication with their sword, the same principles, the same unchangeable laws of justice, as those for which they had fought with so much courage and singleness of purpose in their beloved country of Poland.

They were imbued with this spirit, in their own cause, for their own country, and it was only natural that when they had given their best for these sacred ideals without success against tyrants and intriguing despoilers of humanity, that they should be willing to come to a foreign land though they neither understood the language nor were familiar with the customs of a strange people on another continent.

The principles of human liberty and justice are the same in every clime, and these patriots were eager to resist a mighty empire that was trying to wrest them from a struggling people - a people whose slogan was: "Give Me Liberty Or Give Me Death!"

Six years ago in ancient and historic Krakow I knelt in reverence before the remains of Tadeusz Kosciuszko whose body lies in the crypt of the Wawel Cathedral where lie also the Polish kings and several other great men of Poland. Sensing that once again Poland would be engaged in a struggle for her existence, the prayer on my lips on that eventful day in the fall of 1939 was the same as it is today: "God Save Poland!"



Today Kosciuszko's name is familiar to and revered by the whole civilized world, but when he first came to Philadelphia in the summer of 1778, he was a military engineer still unknown to his future companion of arms, and too modest to ask anything else than a mere chance to do the sacred duty which had engaged him to defend this country.

He had arrived at a fortunate moment, for hostilities had but recently commenced, and the defenders of liberty, though numerous, were at the same time ignorant, undisciplined, and unacquainted with everything that appertained to the art of war. To such an army, this young and spirited Pole became a treasure.

Kosciuszko's services were meny. He fought throughout the Revolution as Colonel of Engineers, prepared the defenses at Fort Ticonderoga, planned the fortification for the Battle of Saratoga and engineered the construction of the works at West Point.

Kosciuszko's work at West Point was the longest and most important of his undertakings in the United States and is inseparably connected in the American mind with his name. Washington said: "To his care and sedulous appreciation the American people are indebted for the defense of West Point."

Many touching episodes are connected with his stay at West Point. Moved by the misery of the English prisoners of war there, he divided with them his own modest rations and pay, and thus saved many a one from death and hunger. In a secluded spot among the rocks he planted a flower garden, and as the place was inaccessible to vehicles, he carried the earth there himself in baskets. The place still bears the name Kosciuszko Garden. It is there that the young Pole spent his leisure hours dreaming of his faroff country, and this garden, which can be seen at West Point even today, has become a part of the lore of Corps of Cadets.

Kosciuszko remained with the army of the South under General Greene until the end of the war. When the Southern campaign changed into guerilla warfare, Kosciuszko disregarded his rank and fought with the rest as a common soldier. After the war and upon recommendation of the commander—in—chief and the Secretary of War, Congress passed the following resulution on October 13, 1795:

"Resolved that the Secretary of War transmit to Colonel Kosciuszko the brevet commission of Brigadier General and signify to that officer that Congress entertains a high sense of his long faithful and meritorious services."

His contribution to the Revolution can best be stated in the words of Thomas Jefferson: "His Revolutionary services and general devotion to the cause of Liberty have rendered him dear to this country as one of our great Revolutionary Worthies."

Early in 1784, Kosciuszko returned to serve his country. He distinguished himself in the Polish-Russian campaign of 1792, and two years later, the whole world resounded with his name when he assumed the leadership of the Polish insurrection to throw off the yoke of the despots who conspired for Poland's death. Peasants from all around, armed with scythes, as these were the only implements they had

and knew how to use, flocked by the thousands under the banner of Kosciuszko. The first test came on the field of Raclawice, on April 4, 1794, where the valiant peasant army won their first victory. However, Prussia and Austria joined the forces of Russia and thus tipped the scales against the Poles. Twice-partitioned Poland could not win out against the combination of three powers. The battle of Maciejowice, on October 10, decided the issue. Kosciuszko was gravely wounded and carried away as prisoner of war into Russia, and the third and final partition of Poland took place in 1795.

It was this fall from horseback at Maciejowice that Thomas Campbell immortalized in his "Pleasures of Hope":

Oh bloodiest picture in the book of Time, Sarmatia fell, unwept, without a crime. Hope, for a season, bade the world ferewell, And freedom shrieked as Kosciuszko fell.

Though his heroic efforts failed to achieve the desired result, the moral influence of his struggle never ceased to affect the national life and aspirations of the Polish people. The three watchwords of the peasants who fought under his command were "Freedom - Country - Kosciuszko," and these watchwords were passed on from generation to generation.

Kosciuszko was released from prison in 1797. It was characteristic of Kosciuszko that he accepted freedom only on the condition that the other leading Polish prisoners and about 12,000 other Poles in Russian prisons were set free.

When he arrived in America on his second visit, Washington wrote the following message from Mt. Vernon on August 31, 1797: "I welcome you to the land whose liberties you had been so instrumental in establishing. No one has a higher respect and veneration for your character than I have."

In March, 1798, he received a secret summons to return to Europe because Napcleon planned to restore Poland to her former rank among nations. He left immediately under an assumed name entrusting to Jefferson his will which is really the finest monument erected to his memory in America:

"I, Tadeusz Kosciuszko, being just on my departure from America, do hereby declare and direct that, should I make no testamentary disposition of my property in the United States, hereby authorize my friend, Thomas Jefferson, to employ the whole thereof in purchasing Negroes from among his own or others, and giving them liberty in my name; in giving them an education in trade and otherwise; in having them instructed for the new conditions in the duties of morality, which may make them good neighbors, good fathers, and mothers, husbands and wives in their duty as citizens; teaching them to be defenders of their liberty and their country and in whatever may make them happy and useful."

In this will, written 65 years before Abraham Lincoln issued the Emancipation Proclamation, the Polish patriot pleaded for the emancipation of the slaves. In spirit and in purpose, he was the pioneer in both the efforts to emancipate the slaves and in the effort to train them for worthy citizenship.

.... C. S. C. 1. W. W. Before his death, Kosciuszko once more did service to America. In 1800, in Paris, he wrote "Manoeuvres of Horse Artillery" for the United States Army. The War of 1812 was fought by artillery in accordance with these "Manoeuvres." It is thought that Kosciuszko was the first military man to advance this idea, which is now the fundamental principle in all armier. It may be justly and fairly claimed that General Kosciuszko was the "Father of the American Artillery."

Kosciuszko's last days were spent in Switzerland where he died October 15, 1817. His heart was buried in Rapperswill, Switzerland, until Poland became free again. His body was laid to rest on the Wawel Hill in Krakow.

As an expression of their love for Kosciuszko, his countrymen have built in the environs of Krakow a mound one hundred feet high and three hundred feet in diameter. In order to reach the top, one must walk in a zigzag path. Just below the summit, a tablet has been set with this inscription:

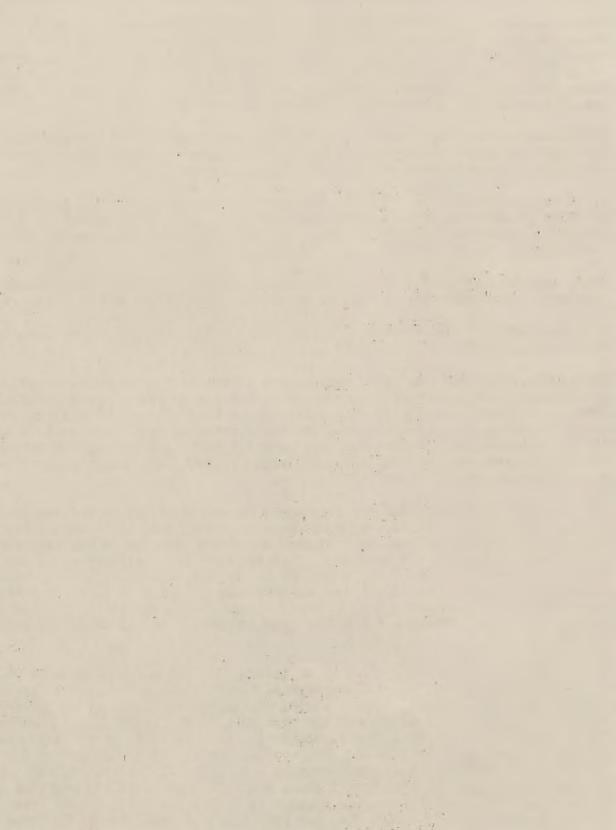
"Here is placed soil from the battleficlds in America as proof that Tadeusz Kosciuszko also took part in the War of Independence of the United States."

When the mound was completed in 1833, a banner was unfurled with the inscription KOSCIUSZKO, A FRIEND OF WASHINGTON.

The Kosciuszko Foundation with headquarters in New York City, established in 1926, on the 150th anniversary of Kosciuszko's enrollment in the American Revolutionary Army, is a living memorial to this Polish patriot and American Revolutionary Hero. It was as an exchange student of the Kosciuszko Foundation in 1935 that I had the opportunity to become well acquainted with the land of my forefathers and its culture. By the year 1939, 162 students, scholars and professors had been exchanged between Poland and America.

That the leve and admiration for Kosciuszko has not died out in America is attested by the words of Joseph Grew, who said: "His name has been written in marble and bronze throughout our country; his deeds of valor in fighting for a cause which he was great enough to take as his own, are written deep in the annuls of history; but the true character of the man, who a century and a half ago fought for the ideals which have inspired the progress of Poland and the United States, is enshrined in the hearts of all of us, and it is from our hearts that the call goes forth in salutation from our people to the people of Poland; Kosciuszko Lives!"

The spirit of Kosciuszko hovers over us today. If it could but speak to us, here is what it would say: "Beloved countrymen, wherever you may be...in shackled Poland, England, Scotland, France, Italy, Africa, India, Siberia, and wherever beat Polish hearts that understand the true meaning of the Polish Army motto - "Bog, Honor, Ojezyzna" (God, Honor, Country) - despair not! Bright days will shine! You have brothers who are only waiting for the time. On one of the highest hills in Wilno stand three crosses - a symbol of Catholic Poland - a tribute to her sons who once fought there and fell there with the words on their dying lips: "We shall die but our country will live on!" And Poland lived on for 146 years despite the fact that her body had been torn asunder by three tyrannical powers who were bent on crushing the Polish nation, once and for all.



"Beloved countrymen, have faith, have hope! Poland has not vanished while yet her sons remain! Fight on for Poland's liberty! My countrymen, God be with Thee!"

Today, on the 200th anniversary of Kosciuszko's birth, we pay homage to this great son of Poland who regarded America as his second fatherland. Authentic annals furnish few characters as pure as Kosciuszko. Viewing the means with which he achieved so much for his country, he does not suffer by comparison with the greater leaders of men, whether in the field of statesmanship or of military art. Given a hundred thousand soldiers, he would have undoubtedly prevailed against the myriads of Russia for the liberation of his country.

But it is in elevation of nature that Tadeusz Kosciuszko towers above the field of conventional greatness. Studied from the beginning of his career he appears without a selfish ambition, without a single purpose save the welfare of country and kind. His record is stainless. It is safe to affirm that it is without parallel in the annals of European military greatness. Compare him with the captains and conquerors of history, with Frederick, Wallenstein, Napoleon, Cromwell, and Marlborough, and Kosciuszko stands blameless and unique.

Not only to the Poles of Poland, but also to the six million Poles and Americans of Polish extraction, Kosciuszko is a source of pride, a hero and symbol; a source of pride, because he was a democrat of the New World variety; a hero, because he made it forever possible for the growing generations of Polish-Americans to feel that they have not come empty-handed to the blessings of American freedom, that while that freedom was being won by those whose ancestors came in the Mayflower, there was Kosciuszko helping them; a symbol of the link between their new country, the United States of America, and the country of their forefathers — Poland.

May the memory of this great crusader of freedom and the sacrifices he made for liberty, bring renewed hope to our hearts that out of the present chaos a better world will evolve — a world wherein will abide love for all and malice toward none!

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Bez słów jest moja tęsknota I niemy jest ten ból — Co duszą moją wciąż miota...

Bez Yez i bez westchnienia... Znoszę niejeden cios, Choć serce me nie z kamienia. Choc duszę rwą niepokoje, O Twoj, Ojczyzno, los -Bez zmian oblicze jest moje...

Piesh bolu budzi mnie z rana, Towarzyszem dnia mego - bol I pali nocą ta rana...

-- Wanda Choinska Dzieduszycka

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VOICE OF SARMATIA HEARD IN STATE OF TEXAS

In the state of Texas, Pfc. Richard V. Chesner, who is stationed at Fort Bliss, is carrying on a spirited fight in behalf of Poland. A letter appeared recently in the El Paso Times written by Albert L. Frutiger which stated that the Soviet Union is as much entitled to a United States loan as Great Britain, that Russia played a major part in wirning the war, that this stuff that we hear about the Russian government being aggressive and wanting eventually to rule the world is much nonsense, that there is no evidence of aggression on the part of the Soviet Union during her lifetime, that Russia wants border countries to be friendly to her and her form of government and economic system, etc.

Those of us who are interested in world events and who concentrate on the editorials instead of the comics are well acquainted with the "lingo" of those Friends of the Soviet Union who are working day and night to bring America into the state of chaos that now exists in Europe. Some of us are farsighted enough to see that unless we wake up soon, democracy in the United States of America will be but a beautiful memory of the past. We, the youth of America, are responsible for the tomorrow which awaits us and our children. It is we who must raise our voices loudly against individuals such as Albert Frutiger, and such groups as "The American Youth for Democracy," "The Congress of American Women," "Win the Peace Committee," the "Kosciuszko League" and various other organizations here in America which conceal the real motives behind the words DEMOCRACY, KOSCIUSZKO, WIN THE PEACE, etc.

For approximately eighteen months SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL has spoken out fear-lessly. Even though the membership of the organization is not very large, approximately 250 articles have appeared in newspapers throughout the United States. One of the best writers in the organization is Pfc. Richard V. Chesner. During his period of duty in Honolulu, he carried on a spirited fight in the Honolulu Star Bulletin. Reprints of his articles appeared in our newspaper column, "Sarmatia Speaks," over one year ago. Other articles of interest which have emanated from his pen and which have appeared both in the Nowy Swiat and the Bially Orzel are: Miko-Judas, To the Left Forward March, Folish Quislings, The Corrupt Mind, Lithuania, Key to the Commonwealth, Food for Thought, and An Open Letter to Martha of Cleveland. We now wish to offer two letters which appeared recently in the El Paso Times and the El Paso Herald Post. May SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL be blessed with many more members of his calibre!

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WOULD NOT LEND ONE CENT TO RUSSIA

Editor El Paso Times:

I come as a private citizen to oppose Mr. Albert Frutiger's dangerous support of Russia's quest for American money. Since the belated American recognition of "anti-Fascist" Russia, the Communist Russia betrayed by her one-time ally, Germany, I have met many persons who have advocated our giving Russia unquestioned support. I have no misgivings that we succored the Russian state

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when Germany was our common and most deadly enemy, but I do protest against the proposed loan to Russia which in time will prove suicidal to this beautiful land of ours.

Apparently, Mr. Frutiger has forgotten, or is indifferent to the fact that Communistic Russia is more expansionist and more totalitarian than any of the Russia's known to history. Has not this Russia affected the brutal partition of a sovereign Poland? Has not Russia ceded the weak, but democratic Baltic states? Has not Russia brought the helpless Balkans into her orbit of Communist "paradise"? Is not Soviet Russia seeking concessions in Manchuria. the entire Far East, Persia, Turkey, and Germany, to mention a few?

Does Mr. Frutiger advocate that American money should go to a Russia which has enslaved countless millions and who is endeavoring to repeat bestial crimes committed upon helpless peoples?

Let us not forget that Soviet Russia has one of the blackest records found in the annals of international relations. The blackest of her crimes was the thorough enslavement of the first citizen of the United Nations, Poland, after an extensive campaign, probably quite expensive campaign, designed to make Poland appear pro-Fascist, anti-Semitic, anti-democratic (and other libelous phrases). Russia completely seized Poland and made an unwilling puppet of her. I agree that it was done with Polish consent, but it was the consent of a power-hungry Polish-Communist minority.

Today, we can see only a Poland whose totalitarian form of government is subservient to the will of Moscow and her eminent leaders. What a disgrace it was to replace a democratic Poland with a government of deceit, treachery, debauchery and infamy!

For the time being, we must accept the desecration of Poland. But, we must not permit any repetitions.

I propose that America give not one cent to Russia so that the remaining free nations remain free. For how can Soviet Russia be aggressive if she is without funds to maintain a huge, destructive machine?

Mr. Frutiger could advocate improvements in our American social life rather than Russia's. Then I would wholeheartedly agree with him.

> PFC. Richard V. Chesner Fort Briss, Texas

The following article, written also by Sarmatien Chesner, appeared in the Fl Paso Herald Post under the caption, NEWS FROM POLAND IS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE:

I was very much disappointed that your liberal journal treated that bit of news from London on Russia's desire to build the Polish army so lightly. Obviously, you thought the news to be either unimportant or uninteresting.

This news is of vital importance to every living American man, woman and child who believes in the cause of true democracy. It has proved to the world at large that Poland is the test case of international relations and peace, and each bit of news emanating from the confines of a martyred Poland will undoubtedly, in the future, affect the tranquility of our United States. We, as Americans, must not lose sight of this, under any circumstances, lest we suffer the circumstances.

Your item quoted the Moscow's report stating that Soviet Russia's army will equip and train the Polish army. Moscow also expects to extend financial credit to Poland and to send food and agricultural tools.

There are two reasons why Russia has opened her generous heart to her one-time Polish enemy. The first deals with the Kremlinic desire to communize not only Poland, but all of Eastern Europe. By feeding and building up the servile states adjacent to the Russian borders, Stalin and his assistants hope to prove to these unfortunate wretches that the Anglo-Saxon-Romantic democracies are incompetent and even unable to help themselves. The communistic ideologies are being set up as the only salvation of Poland, Czechoslovakia, and the Balkans. This is repugnant, of course, but true.

But, incidentally, isn't Russia feeding and supplying Poland with American goods surcharged with Russian labels? And to think that the self-sufficient Moscovite Empire is crawling for an American loan! Why?

And this carries us into the second reason. Russia intends to build her own armies and that of puppet governments, because whatever are her aspirations, they are not peaceful. We know that our Communist "ally" is an armed nation with tremendous impact. But, are we so blind that we cannot see through the Russian Bismarckian plan to build all of Slavdom into an indomitable force? Did not Bismarck write Prussia, Bavaria, Wurtemberg and the smaller German states into a Greater Reich? Before our eyes, we are witnessing the complete submission of Poland, the Czech entity, the Yugoslavians and Bulgarians. Is not Russia seeking a Greater Slavdom? They will unite, conscript and mobilize for world conquest.

Naturally, if peace reigned throughout the world, Russia would not prepare for war. On this point, Russia and I are in accord. There is no peace; not even in the UNO.

PFC. Richard V. Chesner Fort Bliss, Texas

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The love of my Country will be the ruling influence of my conduct.

—George Washington

 The following letter reached our president on May 16, 1946. The editor trusts this missive will prove of interest to the members of SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL.

15 May 1946

Anna Maria Zajac Polish National Home West Rodney French Blvd. New Bedford, Mass.

My dear Miss Anna:

I am enclosing a clipping taken from the Standard Times. (POLES ARRESTED - Moscow, May 15 (UP) - Warsaw dispatches today reported the mass arrest by Security Police of district and local leaders of the Polish Peasant Party on charges of underground activity including armed attacks against established authority.) Perhaps you, too, spied it, no less its significance. Since you are somewhat of a crusader for a Democratic Poland, it will not be too difficult for you to spy the tragedy of this news notice. The Security Police of Sovietized Poland is fast imitating nothing short of the black justice of the Gestapo. I am not Polish, but sympathize wholly with the principles of your international organization.

I enclose the clipping in the event you failed to notice it in the local paper. (The article in question appears in parenthesis in the above paragraph.) At the same time you might be interested to know that a new Fascist-sponsored national organization is fast spreading through New England. I call your attention to Saturday issues of The Standard Times. On the church page, you'll find an ad announcing "Youth For Christ" rallies at High St. Chapel. There, Miss Zajac, is the Fascist appearance in New Bedford every Sunday. In the event you doubt my word, which is warranted when you casually read of a cloaked religious meeting, you may be interested to know that backers of the "Youth For Christ" movement are William Randolph Hearst, press lord, Gerald L. K. Smith, widely known native-American Fascist, and many others.

Best wishes to organizations of your type. If more people like you were to raise their pens and voices in the interest of Democracy, we would have less to fear these days. As it stands, many fears are not without warrant.

Sincerely,

G.H.S.

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Excerpt from a speech delivered by General Omar N. Bradley at Arlington National Cemetary on May 30, 1946:

"Never in all world history have we had a better chance to achieve peace. Contrasted with the world of imperialist ambition in which we lived only ten years ago, the world that we find today gropes hopefully for cooperation and holds at least promise for enduring peace.

"These hopes, however, can be lost by timid world leadership and by the premature abandonment of our armed strength. The peace can be lost by surrender to doubt and it can be sold out to suspicion.

"This is a time for hope rather than for despair. It is a time for frankness, a time for plain statements. It is the time to anticipate the causes of war and expose them to discussion.

"It is time for nations to remember that peace cannot endure in a world half gaunt and half fat. It is time for nations to remember that peace cannot endure in a world half naked, half clothed. By this time we should have learned that no one is richer by war.

"All are poorer, including the victors. But if war is costly, so also is peace. Until nations know that peace demands its price they shall risk future conflicts.

"The good spirit for which men died is part of the life we live today.

"It is the freedom to think, the freedom to speak, the freedom to pray, without fear or persecution. It is the right of youth to seek jobs of their choosing. It is the right of all men to be judged by achievement. It is the right of men to ask justice of other men."

またとうことできる

Chief Justice George W. Maxey, of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, speaking at the annual banquet of the 51st meeting of the Pennsylvania Bar Association on June 29, bitterly attacked Russia's policy toward the United States. He declared that "Russia has completely demonstrated that she wants little or nothing to do with Uncle Sam except to boss him. Wherever her armies are in power in Europe she has unrestricted brutal sway as she now does in Poland, in defiance of our pious protestations." Maxey added that what Russia is doing to Poland she would do to this country and to other nations if she could.

Justice Maxey stated further, "Since the United States is several jumps ahead of the Russians in the development of the atomic bomb, let us keep ahead. Stalin is the type who mistakes another nation's kindness for cowardice. I used to say of Hitler and I say it now of Stalin, that every concession made to an outlaw is not an appearer but an appetizer.

"Let America still speak softly and carry a club and not trust her safety to a nation that hates American individual freedom, and is jealous of American wealth and prosperity."

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YES, AMERICA HAS ROOM FOR A CHILD

More Than 2,000 American Families Seek to Adopt 235 Polish Children

When the box cars carrying hundreds of weary Polish refugees pulled into that village in western Europe one chill, fall evening in 1940 a lean-faced mother turned to her little one, saying:

"Maria, the nums are ladling out hot water there in a corner of the station. Please go and fetch a little in the kettle and I will make some tea for you and small Josef."

Obediently, Maria took the battered utensil, one of the few family possessions still held after a trek across the continent, and climbed out the car door. Entering the station, she joined others in the hot water queue.

But as she waited her turn, in that noisy throng she could not hear the jolt of released wheels as the train slowly moved down the tracks. Too late, she and others dashed to the station door. "Mother, oh mother, wait for me," she screamed, but her mother, caught in the crowd at the box car door was helpless. The long line of cars moved out of the station and around the bend, leaving Maria alone clutching her kettle.

* * * * * * * *

Maria was only one of hundreds of Polish refugee children who became separated from their families in one way or another in the chaos of World War II.

She finally became a member of the group of 235 children, whose odyssey is one of the most pathetic stories of our time. After years of wandering around the earth they finally arrived in Mexico to be taken under the care of the Catholic Committee for Refugees.

Many do not know where the surviving members of their families are, or even if there are any left. A number believe their fathers are still in the Polish Army in Italy. The majority long since despaired of knowing private home life again.

But most of them shall! After their story became widely known in Polish-American circles, these people and many others opened their hearts and filed applications offering to adopt or give free home to the waifs.

To date more than 2,000 families in this country have shown an eagerness to assume responsibility for the Polish children. That means that ten families are begging to care for each child.

Offers continue to deluge the Catholic Committee for Refugees in New York from all sections of the country.

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Last month, 185 arrived from Colonia Santa Rosa, Mexico, and 50 more are due here early this month. For the present they are to be cared for in Catholic institutions in Emsworth, Pa.; Buffalo, Chicago, Detroit and Milwaukee.

In Mexico, under the wing of the Felician Sisters from the Archdiocese of Chicago, the children started to learn English and benefited under a broad program of recreation, vocational and welfare activities. The majority range in age from 10 to 17 years; many of the smaller tots died under the rigors of their long trek, often by river barge, from the interior of Russia, where they had previously been deported.

The Catholic Committee hopes and expects that they will be able to place the "siblings" together in their future homes and if an offer from a wealthy mid-western couple is typical of the generosity available, their expectations may be realized.

This couple whose own children have grown up, married and made homes for themselves, has asked for four of the Polish children. Their request, along with the other adoption applications, must be screened by the agencies and family placements should begin within the next several months.

Those whose families survive will finally return to Europe. Repatriation is expected to take several more years and for that additional reason the offer of "free homes" is particularly welcomed since it indicates a willingness on the part of Americans to release the children if or when their parents are found.

(Reprinted from The Evening Bulletin, Philadelphia, Pa., June 5, 1946)

ZA POLSKIE DZIATKI

Panie Jezu! w polskiej ziemi żyją polskie dzieci, Groza wojny tkwi nad nimi, /ze im z ocząt leci. Wielu nie ma ojca, matki, wielu nie ma chleba, Jezu! ratuj polskie dziatki, daj im co potrzeba. Nam tu dobrze w wolnym kraju, ich niedola gniecie, One jedną trwogę mają, im straszno na tym swiecie. Tyż też Jezu, by/ dzieciną, przeto Cię prosimy: Spojrz, jak polskie dzieci giną, zlituj się nad nimi!

SARMATIANETTES FOR POLISH RELIEF — TO ORGANIZACJA Z DUSZĄ I SERCEM

GLOS POLEK (The Polish Women's Voice), published every Thursday by the Polish Women's Alliance of America, carried the following article on the editorial page of the June 13th issue:

Na Wschodzie istnieje organizacja nosząca powyższą nazwę, z której naprawdę społeczeństwo polsko-amerykańskie może być dumne.

Zamieszczamy, na innym miejscu dzisiejszego wydania, obszerny artyku/ w języku angielskim o dzia/alności tego zespo/u i pragniemy, aby m/odzież nasza przeczyta/a go, a zarazem pomyśla/a o potrzebach istniejących wsród Polaków w kraju lub na uchodźtwie i aby zapragnę/a przy/zczyć się do tej pracy humanitarnej.

Zdawać mogloby się. iż niesienie pomocy bliżnim, a zwlaszcza rodakowi, który cierpi nie z wlasnych win - jest obowiązkiem. Lecz tutaj samo slowo nie wystarczy, musi być ono ogrzane sercem - aby wykazalo rezultat pracy.

Pani Prezeska Wolowska, w swej niedawnej podroży na Wschod, nawiązala kontakt z tym zacnym zespolem, rezultatem czego jest to, że powyższy zespol zaadoptowal 12 sierocinców w Polsce i żądal 50 listów od osób potrzebujących, którym wyśle paczki.

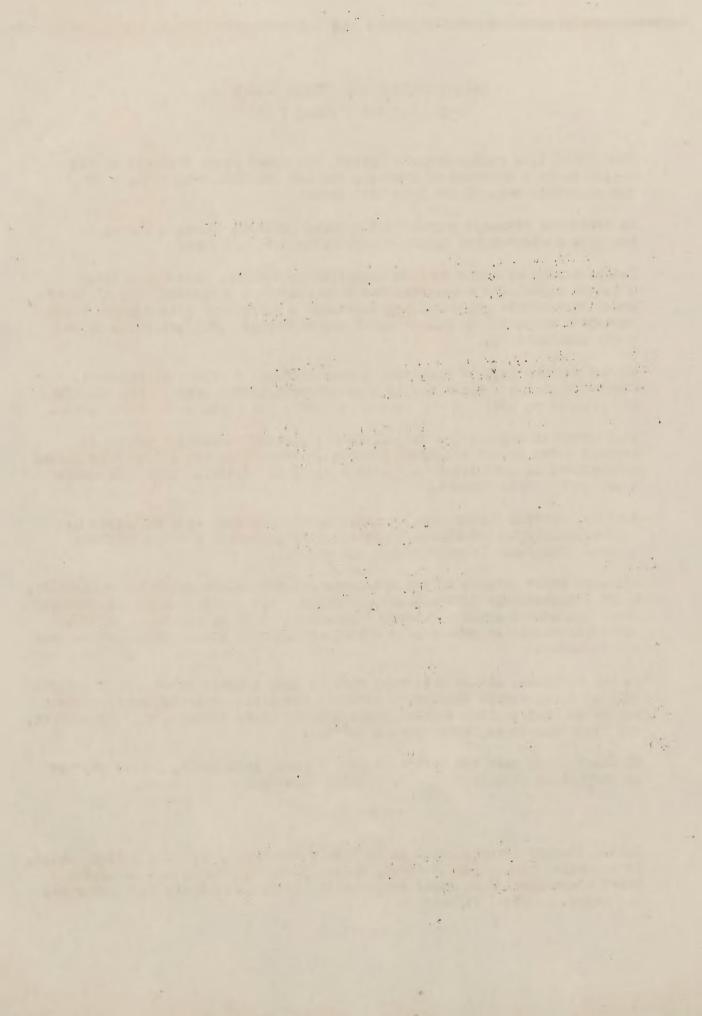
Jest to naprawdę piękny wzór do naśladowania dla innych, a zw/aszcza dla tych organizacji, towarzystw i różnego rodzaju klubów i zespo/ow które jeszcze w kierunku ratunkowym nic nie zrobi/y.

M/odzież nasza powinna sprawą niesienia ratunku Polsce interesować m/odzież, kluby i organizacje amerykańskie. Powinna o tym pisać do swych miejscowych pism, umieszczać apele w pismach i pisemkach swego sąsiedztwa i mówić o potrzebie niesienia pomocy przy każdej sposobności których życie codziennie niesie wiele.

Polacy w Polsce, nie ze swej winy cierpią g/od i niedostatek. Wojna zrujno-wa/a im kraj, niosąc choroby, kalectwo i wszelkiego rodzaju braki. Trzeba czytać te listy, które setkami przychodzą do Biura Prezeski Z. P. w Ameryce, aby czuć bezradność, wobec ogromu potrzeb.

Mľodzież nasza może być wielce pomocna w pracy ratunkowej, jeżeli pójdzie za przykľadem SARMATIANLTTES FOR POLISH RELIEF.

Wyroki Stwórcy skazują ludzi na tę ziemię rzuconych, na mozół i trud wielki, by z ubogiej gleby, jak ta sosna, życie wydobywali, by byli w trwałości pracy niezmienni, a na straż swej ziemicy wysyłali silnych, co w burzy się nie zegną. —Józef Piłsudski



SARMATIANETTES REPORT ON CLOTHING DRIVE

At a meeting held recently at the YWCA in New Bedford, Massachusetts, at which Miss Stasia Cygan presided, Miss Mary Plezia, chairman of the clothing drive, held in Greater New Bedford during the week of May 5th - 11th, reported that 44 cartons of clothing and 4 cartons of canned foods totaling 2414 pounds had been shipped to the Polish YMCA Warehouse at 53 East 47th Street, New York City. A letter acknowledging the receipt of the goods has been received by Miss Anna Zajac, director of the group.

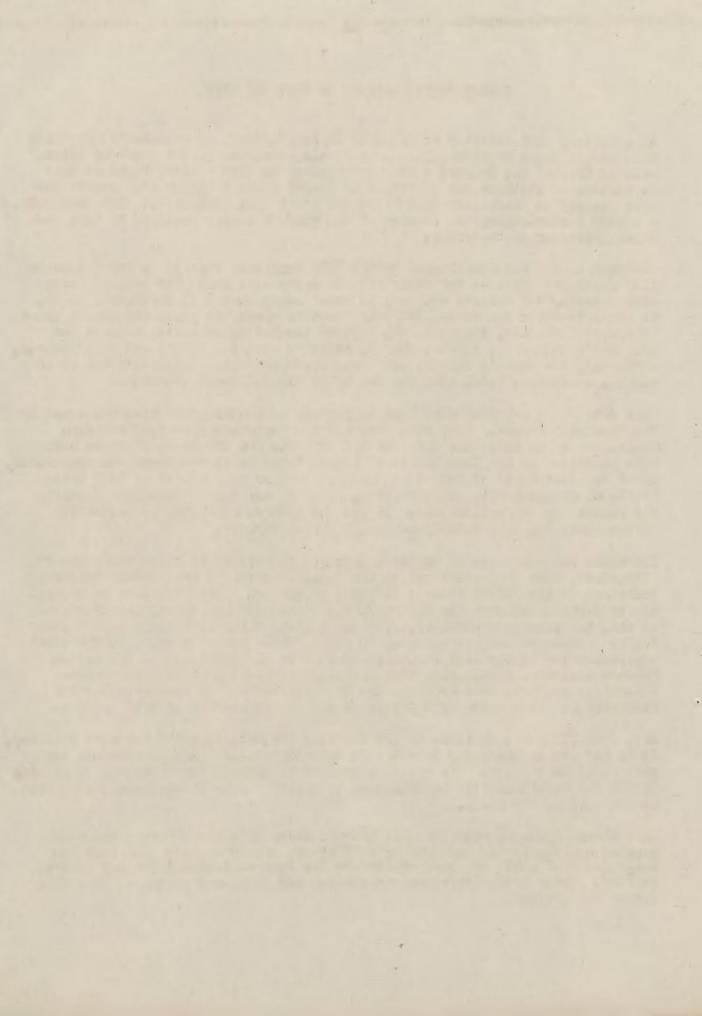
Included in the cartons shipped to the YMCA Warehouse were 27 ladies' topcoats (100 coats are still at the cleaners), 36 men's suit coats, 27 ladies' heavy winter coats, 416 women's dresses, 21 boys' heavy coats, 31 children's coats, 59 men's trousers and vests, 174 pairs women's shoes, 46 pairs children's shoes, 76 women's sweaters, the remaining cartons consisting of men's, women's and children's underwear, slacks, shorts, infant's clothing, men's and boys' shirts, children's and women's skirts, men's and boys' overalls, children's and women's gloves, stockings, hats, blankets and other miscellaneous articles.

Miss Anna Zajac reported also that 25 cartons of clothing had been collected by the Acushnet schools. Four boxes reached the Sarmatianettes from the John Gidley School in Dartmouth and over 500 garments and 100 pairs of shoes have been collected by the Girl Scouts of Laurel Troop 24 in Fairhaven, Massachusetts, under the leadership of Mrs. John Rogers. Through the efforts of Mrs. Edith Sylvia of Mattapoisett, Massachusetts, close to one ton of excellent clothing has reached the Sarmatianettes. At present clothes are being collected in Marion under the chairmanship of Mrs. Nicholas Mahoney.

The names and addresses of twelve orphanages in Poland, of which there are 871 altogether, have been submitted to the Sarmatianettes by Mrs. Honora Wolowska, president of the Polish Women's Alliance of America. Mrs. Wolowska is appealing to clubs throughout the United States to "adopt" one orphanage and supply it with the necessary clothing. The New Bedford Sarmatianettes have "adopted" twelve orphanages and are planning to supply these institutions with the clothing called for on the list forwarded to them by the president of the Polish Women's Alliance, who is also vice—president of American Relief for Poland. Individual packages will be sent also in reply to the 100 authentic letters appealing for help which were mailed to the Sarmatianettes by Mrs. Wolowska.

Mrs. Jean Sikorska, chairman of the knitting project, appealed for more knitters. It is the aim of the group to get 1000 knitted articles to Poland before the year comes to a close. The knitting project is open to any woman who is willing to aid the Sarmatianettes in this line of relief work. If necessary, yarn will be supplied by the group.

Miss Stasia Kochanek reported that over 30 yards of white material had been donated by Schneierson and Sons of Fall River, Massachusetts; also that two large rolls of cloth had been donated by the Monarch Clothing Company of New Bedford. Mayor Arthur Harriman contributed 156 ready—cut garments, part of a former WPA project.



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Miss Anna Suchnicki, treasurer, reported that \$300 had been donated for Sarmatianette work by the New Bedford Polish Relief Committee of which Mr. Frank Kulesza is president. A donation of \$25 was received also from the Polish Women's Business and Professional Club.

Miss Mieczyslawa Cygan will have charge of all individual packages which will be prepared for those destitute Poles who have no contact whatsoever with anyone in America. Packages for orphanages in Poland will be prepared under her direction also.

The appeal to the citizens of New Bedford which netted approximately two tons of clothing, and which was distributed through the public schools of New Bedford, Massachusetts, reads as follows:

"Children are the future of every nation. They are our hope for a better tomorrow. The rehabilitation of children cannot be postponed until some other day. Something must be done immediately.

"Katherine F. Lenroot, chief of the Children's Bureau of the Dept. of Labor, reports that one child in nine of Poland's 7,000,000 children under 14 years has lost both parents; another 1,000,000 have only one parent living. What a bleak picture Polish children present today! Stricken with diseases, starving, ragged, what can the future hold for these children unless we, people, here in America, with every comfort and many luxuries, extend a helping hand by donating food and warm clothing.

"The SARMATIANETTES FOR POLISH RELIEF, a group of young women of Polish descent, organized for the sole purpose of collecting food and clothing for the stricken Poles, urgently appeal to you, the people of New Bedford, for clothing, particularly children's clothing, to provide these destitute war victims with the necessary apparel for the coming winter. Any kind of clean, serviceable clothing, such as undergarments, knitted garments, socks, shoes, dresses, coats, caps, ski suits, mittens, gloves, boys' shirts, trousers, and the like, will be gratefully accepted, packed and shipped directly to the Poles through an accredited agency such as the Polish YMCA of New York, headed by Mr. Paul Super.

"Please tie up the clothing in a bundle and leave it at your nearest fire station at any time during the week beginning May 5 through May 11.

"Poland was the first to fight for our democracy. Let our democracy be first to fight for her to save her people from complete annihilation.

"GIVE CLOTHING! HELP SAVE THE POLISH PEOPLE!"

Let every dawn of morning be to you as the beginning of life and every setting sum be to you as its close; then let every one of these short lives leave its sure record of some kindly thing done for others, some goodly strength or knowledge gained for yourself. - John Ruskin

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The review by John Cournos (The Evening Bulletin, Philadelphia, Pa.) of the book entitled "Silent is the Vistula." by Irena Orska, is so comprehensive that we present it here in toto:

"The Warsaw Uprising is the theme of Irena Orska's "Silent is the Vistula" (Longmans, Green, \$3), a tragic, heartbreaking narrative of sixty-three days of unspeakable ordeal endured by the Polish Home Army which, counting on Russia's help at the time that the Nazi fortunes were ebbing, finally yielded to the Germans after the latter had slaughtered nearly a quarter of the city's population.

"General Bor, whose current visit to this country and the welcome he received have been resented by the Soviet representatives, was, it will be remembered, the leader of the Uprising, and his name at the time figured almost daily in our press.

"Irena Orska had taken an active part in the Uprising, both as a fighter and as a nurse. Always where the fighting and the suffering were greatest, she tells a story packed with too much corroborative detail to be challenged on the ground of authenticity.

"Her courage and the courage of her comrades, many of whom she saw die, deserved a better reward. The futility of valor in our time, due to politics and national ambitions, is an appalling fact which scarcely anyone will attempt to deny.

"The Polish resistance movement, which began on the first of August in 1944, had cause to believe in an early triumph. The Soviet Army was coming closer to Warsaw every day. The rumble of Soviet artillery could be heard across the Vistula, and daily the Russian planes roared overhead bombing Warsaw. There were Soviet broadcasts in Polish exhorting the Poles to take up arms and help their offensive by rising within the city. The Poles, romantically patriotic, readily believed. Right was with them. Allies were behind them. They could not fail. Only a few days -- so they ardently believed - separated them from victory.

"Yet though they fought like lions and endured like saints, and hungered and suffered incredibly, their hope fled as the days became weeks and no help was forthcoming from the quarter whence they had every reason to expect it. 'Until the Russians come!' was the cry which sustained them during the first days, but as the days passed and no Russian army appeared -even the planes had stopped coming -- it became apparent that no assistance need be hoped for from that quarter.

"As Irena Orska saw the beauty of the Old Town being destroyed, she wept in a helpless rage. She confesses: 'Tears have no weight in international politics. The greatness of our faith and the smallness of our hope made me cry.' On the fifteenth day, the cry came from the heart: 'Has God forgotten us?! The hope of rescue became dimmer and dimmer.

in the same of the "Far more, however, than the political implications of this unusual book, the graphic descriptions of courage and endurance of the individuals hold the reader's interest. The suspense, by no means suspense of the fictional type, is overwhelming. Never for a moment does the reader lose sight of the fact that these are real people and that their incredible sufferings are also real.

"The most impressive pages, perhaps, are those which describe Warsaw's underground passages and sewers, through which the fighting Poles and the nurses plodded to the scenes of the daily street battles. Here were human beings who lived in caves, too, and worshiped in little chapels they had erected there — non-combatants, old men and women and little children. They jammed the subterranean labyrinth with chairs, tables and beds. 'Condemned to darkness, to waiting and to nothingness, they crouched alongside the damp walls, not quite alive, and not yet dead,' as they followed the members of the Home Army with a flicker of hope.

"We have often read about sewers used for escape, but here were sewers used daily by whole considerable groups of men and women who struggled through them to get nearer the enemy. Here is a partial description:

"'And then it grew worse with every step. The pipes narrowed again, and we had to breathe the filthy air. That hateful stench, sticking to our clothes and in our hair, filled our throats and our mouths with nausea. I heard someone behind me vomit, and only with great effort managed not to do the same. The roadway now dropped, and the sewers became so small that we had to get down on all fours and our feet ankle deep in dirt ... our faces smeared with filth.'

"Nothing could be more impressively heroic than the death of Scholar, buried up to his neck (standing) in debris, yet immediately before his end retaining sufficient consciousness to reproach Irena Orska for taking risks; he was in love with her.

"The author's final days were spent in the German prison camp at Piastow, where she anxiously awaited her young daughter Barbarka.

"Irena Orska eventually left Poland as the wife of an American citizen. Early in 1945 she and her daughter landed in this country from the exchange ship Gripsholm."

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Truth needs no color. -- Shakespeare

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. -- Bible

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FLOWERS

By Pierrina Maria Zampatti

Flowers have distinct personalities just like people ... isn't it a pity they have no sound ... Flowers can bring back poignant memories, dear faces and long-forgotten places.

- ... Who isn't captivated by the personality of a rose! Fragile, fragrant rose, the patrician flower ... makes you think of the first "bouquet" you gave mother ... of the "first corsage" ... of weddings, anniversaries and birthdays.
- ... Violets, shy and unassuming are the poets ... the quiet little thinkers that bring memories of walks in the deep, cool woods ... of long serious talks and wistful thoughts.
- ... Gardenias are languorous and dramatic and suggest low laughter, sweet music and beautiful women. The camellia bears a close resemblance to the gardenia but has more color, more vitality and makes you think of love, moonlight and dreamy waltzes.
- ... The orchid is the flower of mystery, glamour and the untouchable: ... Reminds you of mink coats and emeralds, parties and "opening night" at the theatre.
- ... Gladiolas, matchless for gorgeous hues are majestic and strong, offering encouragement in the sickroom.
- ... Jonquils are blithe and gay, darting as a bright quip, and make you think of eternal spring!
- ... Lilies ... pure and ethereal ... soulful and saintly.
- ... Even the daisy has a simplicity and charm that is enchanting!
- ... In times of stress, it is well to reflect every now and then, on beauty that shoots from the soil. Flowers are such peaceful creatures ... they soften hearts, caress and lighten many burdens. That's because flowers are the "Smiles of God."

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"ODE TO POLAND," by our president, Anna Maria, which appeared in the November issue of the Catholic Digest and was chosen also for the Braille issue, will appear in a French and Flemish edition which is translated and published in Louvain, Belgium. The initial editions began in April with a 10,000 print order for each. Plans are under way to produce an edition in French identical with that produced in Louvain. The Catholic Digest has asked for permission to reprint "ODE TO POLAND" in the Canadian issue also.

The article was submitted to the Catholic Digest by Ferdinand Slejzer, member of SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL. Anna Maria, our president, has stated that she is indebted to Sarmatian Ferdinand for the success this piece of writing is enjoying.

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MUSIC

By Ellen Litwin

Music to me is a joy supreme:
The waltzes Viennise...
Gentle as a heavenly dream,
Lilting as the breeze.
Music sings to me of love:
Two hearts that beat as one...
A kiss..a rose..a lacy glove..
A fair hand wooed and won.

Music worships God on high:
The Alleluia chorus...
A tender Christmas lullaby...
To open heaven for us.
Music is my everything:
Faith, love and happiness,
When all else fails, yet will I sing
Until life too shall pass.

Music is immortal: A guiding star 'twill be To lead me through the portal Unto eternity.

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Sarmatian Ellen Litwin has the creative ability of putting gracious thoughts into verse. We are pleased to present below another of her lovely poems.

FLOWERS

By Ellen Litwin

When Mother Earth awakens, and the flowers herald Spring, When the trees burst into bloom and the birds begin to sing, Then the heart of man rejoices and his thoughts are full of love, For the good Lord who has sent him these blessings from above.

The pageantry of flowers that in church we behold, Is God's gift to the faithful, that makes up for lack of gold. Arranged upon the altars they repeat the wondrous story Of his birth and life and death, and of His everlasting glory.

First, the modest little voices depict His humble birth; Then the red rose shows us clearly that "God so loved the Earth." While the pure and white camellia His loveliness portrays And when our Lord at twelve preached in the Temple for three days.

And when He grew to manhood and the Holy Faith did teach, The passion-flower blossomed, and His gospel word did preach, When He suffered in the Garden, and the blood stood on His brow, The hyacinth lamented Him — it sorrows even now.

And when at last His life was done, and they laid Him in the grave, His mother blessed geraniums for the solace that they gave. The sweet-peas grew upon the spot made holy by the Cross, To show where Christ gave up the ghost, and where we suffered loss.

And then on Easter morning, when our Lord rose from the dead, And walked the Earth once more, and men remembered what He'd said, To mark His triumph and His truth, and to dispel the gloom, He waved His gentle holy hand, and made the lilies bloom.

(Reprinted from "The Polish Eagle")

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WELCOME TO SARMATIA

The following new members were enrolled in SARMATIA INTERNATIONAL during the month of June: Frank C. Ogiela, Long Island City, M. I.; Stephen Strupczewski-Stripp, Jersey City, N. J.; Alina Surmacka, New York City; Martha Dombrowski, Cleveland, Ohto; Irone Przywraska, Elizabeth, N. J.; and Chester Chrobak, Linden, N. J.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Birthday greetings are extended to the following Sarmatians born during the months of June and July: Eva Wisniewski, Estelle McLeavey, Irene Karas, Mrs. Blanche Niemyska, Alina Surmacka, and Edward Stronski. Many happy returns of the day!

THREE CHEERS FOR THE NEW BEDFORD SARMATIANETTES

Approximately two tons of clothing was collected by the New Bedford Sarmatianettes during a clothing drive held in Greater New Bedford recently. One and a quarter tons has been shipped to the Polish WMCA Warehouse in New York City. The remainder will reach orphanages in Poland and individuals whose letters appealing for help are in the hands of this group.

In another part of the VOICE a tribute to the Sarmatianettes which appeared in the June 13th issue of the GYos Polek, weekly organ of the Polish Women's Alliance of America, is to be found. May new Sarmatianette groups take root in every city where Sarmatians are to be found!

HATS OFF TO SARMATIAN KEROLDEN

In the small town of Northboro dwells the shortest Sarmatian in the ranks of SI. Though God didn't bless him with height, he endowed him with something infinitely more important — a heart twice the size of that usually found in man. Through his efforts a clothing drive was held in the factory where he works and approximately 500 pounds of clothing was shipped to the Polish YMCA Warehouse. A drive for canned foods was held also in the public schools of Northboro through his efforts. Four hundred cans of food were collected and individual packages will be prepared by the New Bedford Sarmatianettes and shipped to needy Poles in Poland. We're proud of you, Sarmatian Joe! May the other Sarmatians follow suit!

REMINDER

Annual dues (\$10.00) are now payable. Please mail remittances by August first to the treasurer: Edmund Kolakowski, 12 University Circle, Linden, New Jersey.

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23 HUNGER WORSHIPS NO IDEALS Speak not to me of Freedom Nor of its sweetened fruit, Strife not to tell that Warsaw Is home of Good and Truth.

> Say naught of mighty spires Of Poland's Great of yore, Denounce no Faith, or Ideals That other men adore.

Lead me not to the beauty Of your new promised dream 'Tis stained with Hate of Stalin To hide your godless scheme.

Give me that promised morsel Of bread and drink to case The parched threat of my baby Then talk of Freedom Peace.

And lot my own opinion Accept those to guide thru The mighty ship of Poland So loved, you claim, by you.

Lee S. Sobanski.

YOU WILL RISE AGAIN, O POLAND:

They crucified you, Poland, On Yalta's schoming hill, Then raised your cross to jeer at By your own blood until The world and its opinion Denounced their gddless Will.

"O, Resurrect this Nation!" Became a humane cry: "Her guilt was found by Hatred Who urged to crucify. Respect her soul and body Or Justice too, will die."

Perhaps the cry of mankind Will stry the hand of Death That's guided by the Red Star That seeks your final breath.

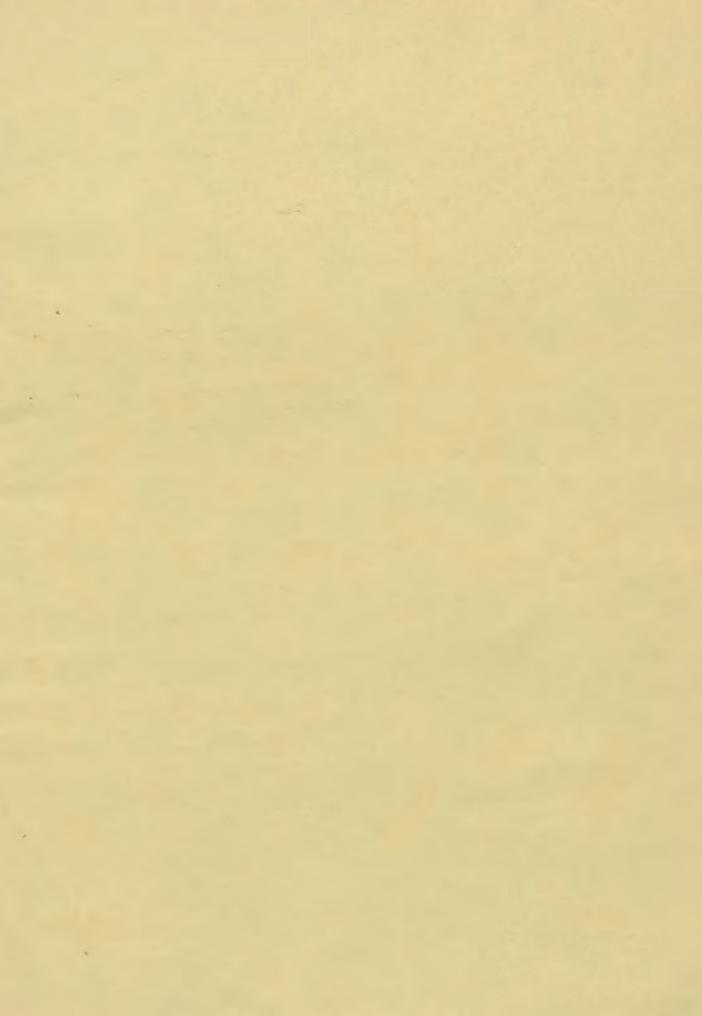
And thon, we'll know, dear Poland, That men can love ... regret. *****

Loo S. Sobanski.

Peoples want their freedom Stalin forges chains Molotov does his shouting New sorfs Russia gains.

L.S.S.

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